

Part 3

Violet Fields: Areli

Barry Bluth: Vox

Cassandra Gardener: Calyopi

Summary: *It's been weeks since part 2 and Violet And Cassandra have called upon Barry, Cassandra's old crush and fellow scientist in order to add him into their experiment. The two women seduce him and inject him with a refined formula. He starts to grow and is rolled into the laboratory. Cassandra is still horny and wants to have sex with him as he grows into the biggest, juiciest berry they've made. As he cums, she inflates bigger than in part 2. The audio ends with Violet deciding to juice Barry of his berry-fied cum in order to synthesize a formula that can infect a whole town.*

C: How do I look? I didn't miss anywhere did I?

A: You look fine, Cass. Not a spot of blue on you. What are you worried about?

C: Uh, that he figures out something is up and leaves? We need his help, there's still one last hurdle before we have a viable formula.

A: True. But you're fussing with your hair and makeup a LOT more than you need to. There's more to you and Barry that you're letting on.

C: Ugh, I forgot how observant... and a pain in the ass you can be. Fine, I've wanted to date him since college and we both were so immersed in our work it just didn't happen. Now that he's on his way... it's been *long exhale*... distracting.

A: *mocking but fun* OOooh, Dr. Gardener has a secondary objective today. Get. It.

C: Alright alright, you've had your fun. (whisper yelling) Oh! Shit, he's here.

A: (whisper yelling) Relax! Jesus, girl, remember the plan.

C: (quieter whisper yelling) I know! Shh

(Down an echoing hallway, Barry approaches)

V: Cassandra, Dr Fields. Good to see you both. It's been a while. Your message seemed intriguing, though, a bit vague. I tried to bring whatever equipment you might not have, but I couldn't exactly pack up an entire lab on such short notice.

A: Thank you for coming, Dr. Bluth. A few months back I stumbled upon a... rather incredible discovery. Dr Gardener and I were hoping that your expertise with CRISPR and as a geneticist, you could help us... finish putting together the puzzle, so-to-speak.

C: I've been here a couple of weeks and the progress we've made is nothing short of miraculous. The potential applications of this...

V: Indeed... though you aren't exactly telling me what I'm here for. It's nothing... unusual, I hope?

C: Unusual?

A: *nervous laughter* Nope. Just a bit secretive due to the sensitive nature of the work. Lots of... juicy details.

C: *snorts*

V: Why don't you show me what you've been working on and I can give you some idea of the help I can provide...

C: Certainly! But first, it's been such a long trip for you. Wouldn't you rather relax and have a drink with us? We've been at it in the lab all morning.

V: I suppose a drink wouldn't hurt.

A: Splendid! I'll be right back.

(Cass and Barry sit down)

V: So... it's been a while, Dr Gardener.

C: Please, call me Cassandra.

V: Ah... well, Cassandra. I was puzzled when you reached out to me. From what I've heard, Dr Fields is...

C: A genius?

V: I was going to say quacked.

C: She is... unorthodox, but I assure you, this won't be a waste of your time.

A: I'm back! I found some box wine... we don't get out much here.

V: You know... what is that aroma I keep smelling? It got stronger when you came in, Violet. Some kind of fruit pie or something?

C: Uh...

A: Sort of?

C: It's kind of-

A: Secret!

V: Okay, I'm sorry Cassandra, but what's going on?

C: It- *sigh* it's us.

V: ...what?

(Hesitant)

C: *We* smell like blueberries.

V: What kind of "revolutionary science" are you doing here with blueberries?

C: This is going to sound crazy, Barry. In just a few short weeks, we've broken the laws of physics, upended everything we understand about genetics- potentially solved world hunger!

V: ...with blueberries.

A: This is getting us nowhere, Cass. Here-

(Injecting him with a syringe gun)

V: Wha- what are you doing?!

C: Violet!?

A: What? He came in wayyyy too suspicious. You would've noticed if you weren't trying to get in his pants.

V: G-get... off me! What... was in that... syringe!

A: The Beta test.

C: Berry, look, we- we're blueberries.

(Rubs makeup off skin)

C: we have to disguise ourselves with makeup, normally our entire bodies are totally blue and purple.

V: wh-why??

(Gurgles and swelling slowly start)

C: It's hard to explain... you'll have to experience it like we did to understand.

V: What... What's happening to me?

A: mmm... your body is becoming more elastic, the cells will begin generating a juice and you'll sloooowwly fill up with it and turn into a giant round blueberry!

V: urp... that's.... Crazy! I'm getting out of here- (chair breaks) oof!

A: Let's get him into the lab before he's too heavy to roll. If only the berry-go-round prototype was ready to use.

(Both girls breathing hard with effort as they roll him)

(Barry is groaning while being rolled)

V: Oughh...

Sloshing and gurgling sfx

C: I thought we were calling it the berry picker?

A: Does it matter? God damn he's already super heavy...

C: Be gentle! You'll bruise him...

A: Alright... whew... ok, you take note of his growth. I'll go get the mobile juicing pump.

C: Take your time!

(she walks away)

C: Barry? I'm sorry, we were hoping you'd be more open-minded about all this. Violet pretty much did the same thing to me on my first day.

V: I'm getting so full... ugh... tight, can't move my arms...

C: Its a shame you lost those great abs I saw on your profile page before I could see them myself. Now, you're rounding out and wow... I *love* your color, that rich dark purple mmm, you smell so good already. Oh my god, my mouth is actually watering...

(Cass starts touching him as he swells)

C: I'm sure these pants are getting tight... let me.

(Unbuttons and pulls off his pants)

C: O-oh my god... where were you hiding this? It's so big!

V: Ugh... what?

C: Barry, your cock... it's... gigantic!

V: well... I don't like to brag... wha- whoa *moans*

C: *sucking sfx* mmm...

V: What are you.... Ohhh

C: *lips pop off cock* Barry, you have no idea how long I've wanted you... you're swelling so big and round and this cock... these huge dark balls... I wanna fuck you so bad!

V: Oh... god! Fuck... you're so... tight!

C: *moans* I can feel you growing still... so hot and hard... fuck me Barry!

The two briefly have sex and Barry climaxes

V: Fuck... so much... gonna... explode... *moans*

(Barry cums a LOT)

C: Oh.. FUUUCK! So much... holy... *moans*

C: (panting) I- I'm... growing, Holy shit! I'm berry-ing up again!

A: What the fuck, Cass! He's the size of a friggin house and you hopped on his dick without a second thought!

C: Violet! Oh, Jesus, Violet... I'm growing again! Look!

A: How in the hell... wait, his cum did that?

C: Yes, oh my god, I forgot how...amazing... holy shit!

A: He's still growing too! Oh man, I hope he doesn't get too big... Cass! We need that cum! It's the missing piece of the puzzle! I need to extract as much as I can from him, so un-impale yourself and...

A: Wait, this is good actually. If berries can re-swell, then the perfected formula could in theory be used endlessly, we wouldn't need to create massive storage facilities all over!

V: I.. think i'm done growing... what... What happens next?

C: Violet...Barry, stop talking about work for two seconds... look at this fucking beast, he's... so fucking big...

A: Yeah, he's a giant, round blue man with a big dick, I get it. You better hope your weight on top doesn't cause him to rupture... and thanks for making me do all of the extraction myself!

C: Oh trust me... I'm extracting as much as I can here...

A: Gross...

(The two berries are moaning and swelling, dripping and gurgling)

(Violet prepares her pumping equipment)

A: ...My god, Cass, you're still swelling! This is incredible! Re-berryfication with an improved yield! This is better than I could have hoped for! Once we synthesize a new water-soluble formula... We'll need a test site, a regularly used well or something in a small town... soon, my dream will be complete!