


[Prussian Blue]{.underline}

warning very mature content. All characters are over age of 18. Main character is 24. All characters are purely fictional. This is my first and only piece of writing I have and probably will submit. I think I'm fucked up. So please keep an open mind. I wrote this high on dabs. Warning GORE. good luck.. enjoy. (Wrote this because I wanted to give back and maybe a few will like it. Just an old idea.. thought I might give it a go.)

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The red Toyota 4X4 quickly delivered its package and pulled away. (Details of the vehicle and story until the arrival of eye witnesses is to be taken with scrutiny due to the severity of the subjects condition upon arrival.

She awoke feeling the damp, slimy concrete of the underpass. As she clawed and broke from the fog she immediately knew something was different. She was somewhere completely unfamiliar. Last time she remembered it was morning and she had just left Target, buying groceries.

Daisy was 24. She was a recently single Blonde. She was small in stature but had large boobs for her waist size. She had a thick bubbly ass to match. That morning she was wearing yoga pants with a blue flannel top. As most days she started by plucking a fresh yellow daisy and tucked it tightly behind her left ear.

She was beautiful. Daisy is a story of complete injustice to science and humanity.

Daisy looked down to realize that her ankles were shackled and spread in a V . Long chains were bolted to the bottom of the pylons supporting the rail road tracks overhead. She was completely exhausted. She could not muster the will to kneel. The weight of the chains strained her ankles. What was wrong with her. \"I have to be drugged!\" Daisy Thought. Suddenly she felt something begin to rumble in her stomach. \"What the fuck now\" she moaned in pain. Clinching her aching belly tightly. Lying on her back, her chains now twisted at her feet. She gazed above seeing the rail road tracks. Maybe she could yell and someone would hear her. \"No way a train would know I was here going over head\" she thought.. her stomach continued to wrench as she cradled it tightly with both hands. She felt completely stuffed. Her stomach was used to eating a salad and a few small meals a day..

She felt like she had drank a gallon of thick sweet syrup. Stretching her poor tummy to the max she looked down and saw what was a small pooch maybe (a normal persons day a buffet) and that was still enough to terrify her. She was used to a cut trim abs that led out to wide hips. ..

Her stomach didn't quit. Slowly her agony built. Screaming. Knowing she couldn't take much more...

Juice!! - Daisy thought. I remember drinking blueberry concentrate. *shuddering at its chemically after taste*

Fuck how she wanted more though. Remembering its creamy goodness and sweet juice running down her when she was forced to gorge earlier that day.

Daisy began a low throaty scream that echoed through the 20 feet arch in the single lane underpass. She could feel her stomach tearing from the liquid. She could feel the liquid start to force up her throat when she began frantically swallowing and swallowing. In one last moment she squeezed in pain as she shed tears and screamed at the top of her lungs running out of breath as her stomach now looked like she was 6 months pregnant and had a blue tint. Suddenly after minutes of swelling and pain her eyes widened and a look of shock and horror over came her as she felt her stomach tear from the immense pressure and flood her insides with blueberry juice. It sounded like a torrent of flowing water tightly bouncing against rubber. She was not dead. Far from it. Now she could continue to grow.

She felt immense relief. Like giving birth to sextuplets an orgasm of ecstasy and relief overcame her.

Suddenly followed by the wonder of what would happen next. She looked at her stretched out belly now knowing everything she ate or swallowed would go right into her skin, sloshing with her organs. She could feel the juice now seeping into her intestines, blood and veins. She was still growing. Now at immense speed. Daisy didn't know it but her blonde hair and once brown eyes turned a shade a violet. The juice was mixing with her DNA. Altering her. She was trapped swelling under a small overpass. Maybe a train would see her butt hanging out once she got big enough she sickingly joked to herself..

She still lay on her back now starting to swell a bit over the road. Her legs were still crossed over one another making daisy feel uncomfortable and want to flip over but there was no way she could maneuver her growing mass. She was not in control anymore.

Quickly her expansion quickened as her tits and nipples started to rip through her overalls. Like a short stack of half dollars on a Frisbee her juicy ripening tits began to grow back over her face making it harder for her to breath. She mustered all her strength and with the aid of pillar her left side was swelling against, she managed to grab her throbbing left nipple with her whole palm.

Instantly daisy moaned dripping in ecstasy, her pussy dripping juice from the stimulation from her now rib cage crushing basketball sized tits.

Daisy knew she needed to flip over before she got trapped and suffocated by her two massive globes and growing stomach. Daisy could feel her ass start to arch her back as she started to cry knowing at this rate every part of her was now mixing with juice. She began crying the juice as her ass pushed up from the ground pushing her growing tits further into her already winded face. She hadn't realized the true weight and surface area of her swell until she lost a grip on her cupped hands and they broke through like a deluge, sweating with sticky sweet blueberry juice. As she ballooned and her breasts approached she began to scream and cry as her now 50lb a piece bust started to suffocate her.

Soon her screams turned to moans of agony and muffled chokes as her face turned a deeper blue. Her arms and swelling fat legs trying and failing to do anything but barley flail. As her swelling blue tits were now completely covering her nose and mouth she was hopeless. As she gazed up gasping she saw the black gleam of a camera. They were going to record her suffocating. These were going to be her last thoughts. Thousands of people watching her balloon and expand beyond humanly proportions. Some watching for curiosity and other sick reasoning.

Her ballooning tits were throbbing veins now popping through her thinning skin. Deeper and deeper blues ran through her. A long with valleys of stretch marks.

Her stomach was following right behind her boobs now 6 feet wide and showing no signs of slowing. Tears began to stretch thinner as she grew. Gasping for air. Suddenly a burst of growth from her ass ripped through her tight yoga pants and twisted her on her side. Exposing her mouth as she could finally draw a breath. She coughed blueberry juice for a few minutes as she regained her breath. She was now sitting up with her sagging tits pulling down hard on her back. She could take that pain as long as she could breathe. Her stomach and ass completely covered her lower half. Her feet were nowhere to be found.

she was now rounding out and began again swallowing as to not allow the juice up into her head. She began tightening her jaw and collar joints to hold the pressure down. Slowly it still leaked by as her cheeks began to puff and swell along with her tongue and lips making it hard for her to talk. She moaned as her hands began to lose grip on her sides as her rounding skin began to grow tight causing her to wobble and her fat ass wobble with her breaking the buckle on her last straining buckle on her overalls tearing them releasing her massive boobs pulling down causing her knees to give and her spine to land at a z shape and she felt an immense pain and popping sound..

Daisy knew what her massive boobs had done. Her screams grew as her pain grew. The weight of her breasts had broken her back. Probably in multiple places... she stood jaw wide open in agony screaming as her head sunk deeper into her rounding form. She could now only feel anything below her vagina.

Which she knew was still intact as her growing pressure pushed on her flowing folds as her clit filled with sensitive juice. Her panties blew off as a breeze blew between her now separated legs.

She begged for someone to fuck her. And bring her throbbing engorged pussy to completion one more time... she knew it was fucked up but she needed it.

Sensitivity was growing as her pussy pushed down below her now just kissing the wet pavement. Her limp ballooning numb toes swelling beyond belief. Her toes turning deep purple as if they were collecting juice or dying. One couldn't tell.

Pain was overcoming her as she felt her juice begin to shift as she felt herself begin to rise and her spine begin to re-stretch

She moaned with mixed pain and ecstasy as her body rocked side to side as her body swelled her arms and now just chubby blue fingers disappearing into her growing form.

Her tits still hanging from her, refusing to flatten with her body. They were now the size of weather balloons. Massive and totally engorged. If there were any sharp edges, they better stay far away if she wants a chance. Tightening skin creaked as juices flowed from her growing tits. She screamed, her tits spurted in waves as growth ripples throbbed through her growing mass. Now over 200 gallons each her growing boobs were beginning to slow down as they pushed against the concrete pylons in front of her. Like two tight strings through rising soft dough her growing bust expanded forward morphing around the pillars. They were strong they would hold. The pressure was now if even possible, picking up pace as she swelled and space ran out.

Daisy's now round form was quickly approaching the top of the overpass. In her one stretch of luck (if you can call it that), she managed to wiggle her barely connected upper body just enough to align her sunken crater head to be between the two train rails, hopefully giving poor daisy the little extra bit of swelling room that she needs for this agony to end.

The juice was beading up on her drum tight skin. One piece of old crumbly concrete landing on her could do her in. Daisy was praying for it. Anything for this pain to end.

* Daisy bust shifts the pylons causing small chunks of rubble to fall and bounce off her paper thin translucent smooth skin.* like a dart to a yoga ball Daisy was at her limits.

The pylons began to crack as the immense force of her mass was pushing against them. The pylons buckled first in the middle. Daisy finally again felt a false sigh of relief. Giving her boobs a big more growing room... they were growing faster still with a Bellagio of juice egressing from her swollen utters..

Daisy was ready to go..

Her arms had formed a T position 90degrees with her head. Her swollen dying hands could only take so much before she became DE gloved. She clenched her hands hard as she fought the urge to release her grasp and just maybe she could reach her swollen gushing clit...

Daisy moaned and fought the urge. Still giving in to the occasional try to grind her clit on the cement, to no avail it was instinctual to her at this point to want to grind and hump.

She kept clenching her swollen pudgy dripping hands shut screaming. Knowing the consequences if she gives up. Suddenly her inflation slows as her body seems to finally have slowed down.

Daisy is still clenching her neck tight while swallowing to slow the passage of juice to her swelling dome.

By now daisy's forehead was crease free shiny swollen like a beluga... gleaming to the touch. Her cheeks were drooling with juice. Here screams were beginning to be muffled by the gurgling juice rising within her weakening throat. She cant hold ...without more room..

As her body stays temporarily slowed it is apparent that the swollen berry has reached her limit. Long tears spider web through her paper thin moist skin. She is screaming unable to breathe as her head has sunk below and light is slowly closing in. the juice bubbling up from her mouth like a fountain, filling her last bowl of life with the sweet juice..

Daisy choked as her fists finally began to release.. at the same time her shoulders were tearing at the elbows and her hands at the wrists...

Daisy let go.

Agony shot through her as she released. Skin simultaneously inflating and ripping her skin from her hands and palms. She was in pain screaming... numbed only by the total euphoria bursting down below.

Her clit was tearing as her arms tore from her spine. Making her totally spherical from her top to her bottom. Besides her ripping bust of course..

She screamed choking on her own juice as she began to loose her grip on reality. .. \"blu\" \"bery\" played over in her mind as she pictured a giant piece of fresh blueberry pie on a plate... the juice was swelling her brain.

With a final surge her swollen dying head rose up slowly through the gleaming hold towards the sun....

Daisy could see the light.

Her head pushed up. Her spine free to float up. She began to push against the rail road ties. Like a popping zit her swollen disgusting mug was rising up through the tracks waiting for the slightest sharpened resistance to end her misery...

Her dark violet blue hair peaked through the tracks.. The once beautiful 24 year old Daisy rose up from beneath the bridge swelling through her now all black eyes still moving. Trying to focus on something, but what??

A drone was now over head as over 750,000,000 viewers watched the inevitable demise of Daisy. Cnn,Fox,BBC every TV channel broadcasted her final moments. The drone shifted the camera down the track to show the viewers the Amtrak Train 1 mile down the track.

Live footage was being broadcasted by the train. The satanic Engineer was later found behind the spectacle. Laughing as he steadily approached his long awaited prize he masturbated quickly in the cab watching her rise up from the tracks below.. a swollen, sweaty explosive cyst ready to burst...

Daisy saw the train before the heard the horn... who knows if her horse black eyes could see the Amtrak train full of poor passengers.. knowing not how sever the situation is.. Oh. Trains hit cows all the time and the people are Okay! Marked one man at the Bar.. surely going to be scarred, mentally and possibly physically..

Daisy could have never withstood the pressure on her own.. the bridge held her, the rails keeping the pressure to a slow leak as her neck rose through twisting directly toward the camera level with her face..

Daisy's head was the size of a beach ball.. her tongue was inflated like a beached whale sitting in the sun swelling.. rotting.. waiting to rupture and explode..

Her black eyes bulged out as the train approached less than 100 yards away.. she screamed as her neck and top of her head finally gave way and filled to un-imaginable size, no orgasm in the world could hide her pain as her brain slowly crushed and swelled from the pressure.. as the train approached the passengers were all now well aware as the inboard had been showing he tvs r death.

Right before the train impacted daisy ballooned blueberry head, juice pressed behind as her eyes exploded in a rupture of blue berry juice as her scream trailed as piercing as ever.. the train plowed right into Daisy's swollen face sending pressure rupturing her clit forcing her into final eternal ecstasy as her pussy exploded Cumming a river of blueberry juice down the road. with her gushing sockets equal height with the cab - the train tore through Daisy's Head crushing the cab instantly upon impact followed by a geyser of pressured blueberry juice. Flesh and concrete from the complete failure of the bridge. The front of the train hit a cistern of approx. 78,000 gallons. Sending the rest of the train off of the track into the river of Blueberry juice as her more than some scientists believe could be 500K gal. 1.75Mil. gal...

Flesh and fiery train tore down the newly formed blueberry river right towards the small town of Bedford..

Daisy remains remain tangled to the cab with most of the cab being nipple and boob flesh.. some say the engineer lost his final breath to her swollen breasts.. who knows... who would want that sick man to win.. poor Daisy.. her poor Family..

I for one watched the whole thing. I saw him suffocate on her juice and tit flesh... she will be missed...

The juice flowed into the cars.. death traps.. swamped by juice and filled with now... known Poison Prussian-Blu-95.

Quickly Prussian Blu filled scrapes, mouths, eyes, asses, breasts bodies inflating trapped any living form expanding.. genetically perfect water- air- rain borne virus... they exploded the cars quickly as they sailed with Daisy toward the town.. seeping deep into the water bed... forever...