

Bloom of a Trashy Rose

Following up on a lead created from gossip amongst Beach City, Rose and the rest of the Crystal Gems spread out through Funland to track down an ancient and powerful artifact. Unfortunately, they had decided to come to the park on one of the busier days. This led to them being separated from one another almost immediately as they got lost in the crowd. Forced to follow along with the flow of the group, Rose was eventually driven into one of the more interesting attractions at the park.

Stumbling into the building and falling to the floor as the door closed behind her, Rose swiveled her head back and forth only to see her own face and puffed up, curled pink hair staring back at her. Getting back to her feet and brushing the wrinkles out of her white gown, she double-checked the pink gemstone sticking out from her exposed mid-section to make sure it wasn't cracked. Swiveling her head back and forth to see her heavy set form all around, she crossed her arms as she tried to figure out what was going on. A small smile appeared on her pink lips as she recalled her last visit to the park where Greg had told her about the house of mirrors.

Rose eased up her muscles as she realized that she was in a place where humans found entertainment. Casually strolling through the corridors, she kept getting distracted from her mission by numerous mirrors that distorted her reflection. She let out a small chuckle at images of herself that were even shorter than Amethyst or skinnier than Pearl. Walking past a mirror showing a version of herself that wiggled back and forth she pressed on to the center of the house to seek out any sign of the missing artifact.

Rose's search went on pause as she noticed something strange in her peripheral vision. At first glance, she could tell that it wasn't a mere reflection. Though she was on the larger size, it

was nowhere near to the extent of the figure she saw. She especially never could see herself in a leopard print bikini top that hugged the woman's drooping, engorged breasts while leaving her flabby belly on display. Watching the set of wide hips sway back and forth within the confines of a pair of tight, blue yoga pants, she was forced to step back as she was bounced back by what she had to guess was some kind of human-like creature.

"The hell are you staring at?" the woman asked, poking a finger into Rose's chest.

"Oh, sorry," Rose said, stepping back to give the woman space. "I've just never seen a human like you before."

The woman put on a wide smile on her face that showed off the thick, red lipstick adorning her extra plump lips. "I don't blame ya," she replied, patting her thick, frayed, brown hair with her hand. "You're not the first person to get entranced by my beauty."

"That's not exactly what I mean," Rose replied.

The woman furrowed her fuzzy unibrow, leaving a mark in the heavy eyeshadows around her eyelids. "What the hell do you mean by that?"

"Er, sorry I didn't mean to offend you, but I must really keep moving," Rose said, shuffling past the woman. "There's something very important that I need to retrieve from this place. It's crucial that I find it before..."

Rose trailed off once she spotted it. Sitting upon a pedestal in the middle of a large chamber was a seemingly normal hand mirror. The engravings along the mirror's sides marked its true identity as the Body Reflector. It was a powerful device that gems could use to forcefully change the appearance of others. Busy pondering the best way to pick up the reflector without activating its effects, Rose was too slow to prevent the woman from earlier waddling towards it as fast as her thick thighs would carry her.

“Wait, what are you doing?” Rose asked, hurrying to catch up to the human.

“Taking this for myself,” the woman said, snatching up the reflector. “You’re either blind or as dumb as a post if ya can’t recognize a good looking lady when you see one. Don’t worry your pretty little head. Once I get a minute to fix up my hair, you’ll see that I’m the pinnacle of beauty.”

“I’m serious, you need to put that down,” Rose replied, grabbing the mirror to try and force it out of the woman’s hands. “There’s no telling what it will do to-“

A shattering noise filled the chamber as the reflector fell to the ground in the midst of the struggle. Wincing as the sound echoed off of the walls, Rose and the human looked down to see that the mirror had split cleanly down the center. Drawn towards the artifact by a strange force, the pair bent down to press their hands against the separate pieces. As soon as their fingers touched the surfaces, they saw a distorted reflection of themselves. So busy staring at these modified versions of their bodies, they were unable to get out of the way of a pair of light beams emerging from the reflector to strike them.

Stumbling backwards from the mirror, Rose instinctively reached for her mid-section to check if her gem was alright. Though the stone didn’t seem to be broken in any way, she found it difficult to keep a hold of it for some reason. She soon found the cause as her hands pinched at a layer of pudge that distorted her formerly elegant figure. Continuing to prod at the excess fat, she soon realized where she had seen it before.

Before Rose could turn to see what was going on with the human woman, she was turned back to her own body by a loud ripping noise. The sound had been created by the hole in the center of her gown spreading out further to give room for her bulging gut. Continuing to grow at a rapid pace, her mid-section developed a sizable muffin top that hung over the edges of her

skirt. At a loss of what to do, she tried to reach for her gem to activate her powers to shield herself, only to pull away as she felt something fuzzy, and bristly surrounding it.

The act of Rose pulling back her thickening arm created a rip down the middle of the top of her gown. The tear became a blessing in disguise as it allowed her boobs to engorge to three times their size over the span of a few seconds. All sense of grace the larger mammaries could muster was undone as they tore apart what remained of the fabric. With nothing left to keep them aloft, the breasts were free to sag down to rest upon her sizable beer belly and show off her sunken in, fat teats.

Shuffling along in a panic upon her thickening legs, Rose tried to remove her skirt before it followed the same fate as the rest of her clothes. Unfortunately, she was a little too slow to stop the fabric from being stretched out by her widening hips and chunky thighs. Feeling her backside start to swell, she could only stand there as the skirt sunk deeper and deeper into her enlarging butt crack. Feeling the last few strands pull apart bit by bit, her entire body was thrown into a jiggling fit as the skirt finally popped part to allow her massive rear to freely wobble its meaty cheeks about.

Waiting just long enough for the ripples in her body to die down, Rose returned to the reflector. Struggling to bend down with her extra heft, she managed to just barely pick up her half of the mirror with her plump fingers. Seeing her face start to morph helped her to understand a modicum of the mirror's abilities. Steeling her nerves, she endured the strange sensation of the fuzz around her gem to activate it. Her powers managed to freeze the transformation from going any further but was unable to reverse the damage that had already been done. Hoping to find the other half of the mirror to fully change back, her eyes scanned the area in search of the broken piece.

Rose stopped as her eyes beheld what had become of the human woman from before. While the lady was still fat, the weight had lessened and redistributed itself into a more even figure. The once tight tank top now fully covered up a modest chest that was emphasized by the proper support. A tiny belly around her mid-section was adorably chubby in comparison to Rose's flabby gut. Bringing her gaze down to the pair of pants perfectly wrapped around a curvy bubble butt, her attention was brought back upwards by the wave of the woman's hand.

"Oh my," the human said, elegantly bouncing her hand against the newly acquired, swooping curls in her hair as she admired her smaller eyebrows and more sensible makeup. "Is this what you get to feel like every day? I could get used to this."

"Ain't no way--"

Rose paused, taking a deep breath to regain her composure. "There is no way that I will allow that to happen. Please hand me your half of the body reflector so that I may return us to our original forms."

"Fat chance, you obese whale," the woman said, clutching her half of the mirror close to her chest. "There's no way I'm ever going back. Hope you enjoy a life of taking up an entire bus seat."

Making a very ungraceful gesture with her hand, the human made a beeline towards the exit door. Giving chase as fast as her body would allow, Rose attempted to follow the woman outside. Her escape attempt was halted as her love handles got stuck in the entryway. Grunting and huffing up a storm, she only managed to barely squeeze her way through with a hard push. Waving around her arms to stop herself from falling over, she looked around to see plenty of people staring at her nude, flabby form, but not a single sign of the woman who had doomed her to this fate.

Becoming increasingly stressed out by the crowd gathering around to gawk at her body, Rose broke out into a sprint. Though her intention was to run at a breakneck speed, the most her thick legs could muster was a light jog. Her added bulk proved invaluable in pushing people aside as she strained her body to escape the park. Left as a mess of sweat and wheezing gasps, she continued to push herself forward until she managed to make the long trek back to the temple.

On her last legs from her humiliating journey through town, Rose trudged her way towards her room. Once inside, she begrudgingly stepped in front of her mirror. Given a better look of her flabby figure, she couldn't help admitting to herself how impressive the artifact was to cause such a drastic change. This thought lingering in her head made her believe that if she concentrated her powers she may be able to use her half of the mirror to reclaim her former visage.

Unwilling to stay another second in her bloated body any longer, Rose held the artifact above her head and let her energy pour into it. Things looked promising as she felt a tingling sensation go across her body. The feeling culminated around her gut, leading her to hope that at any moment her stomach rolls would recede to bring her mass back to a much more manageable level.

Any semblance that Rose was changing back to normal was undone as she looked back at her dressing mirror to watch the patch of thick, pink hairs around her gem spread out even further. Slinking across her body, the strands clumped together to create thick patches that crept along like they were living things. As horrifying as it was to watch, it was her sign that she had accidentally resumed her body's corruption with no way to turn it off.

Rose's attention was drawn away from her belly fur as she felt an itching sensation beneath her arm. Lifting up the pudgy limbs, she let out a yelp as she witnessed more hairs appear in thickets from her pits. Though she couldn't quite see past her belly, the feeling emanating from between her thick thighs let her know that there was yet another location where she had developed unruly body hair.

Rose tried to keep an eye on herself in the hopes of figuring out some way to stop the flow of power from the mirror, but her vision became distorted by her hair falling in front of her face. Struggling to get the thick, unkempt strands out of the way, she didn't seem to notice the power in the reflector cease to flow. She soon found the reason why when she pushed back her hair to see the finishing touches the artifact had gifted her.

The bushy, caterpillar-like unibrow on Rose's forehead remained lifted up as she gazed at her own reflection. Inching closer to the mirror, she centered her focus on the set of thick, luscious lips upon her chubby face. Opening up her mouth a few inches allowed her pronounced buck teeth to stick out and sink into the plumped up lips.

The longer Rose stared at her modified facial features, the more something clicked in the back of her head. Stepping away from the mirror, she gave her body another look over. The initial disgust she had felt towards this form began to dissolve away to be replaced with a familiar, yet new sensation. She suspected this altered view was a partial side effect of her transformation. However, she was more than eager to let herself indulge in these feelings to see where they led.

Freely showing off her buckteeth with a content smile, Rose began to sway her body back and forth. The intense jiggling sensation that took over her sagging breasts and doughy gut further enhanced the growing adoration she had for her modified form. Coming to a stop, she

reveled in the way her wild hair flung in front of her face. Stomping her feet into the ground to keep herself stable, she reached back with a hand to give her meaty rear a slap. Chewing on her lips to deal with the wave of pleasure that took over her, she made her decision. Leaving her half of the reflector on her bed, she began the necessary preparations to make herself ready for when the other gems returned to see their new leader.

It was the standard day at Funland with crowds shuffling past one another to get to the various rides. While the park had lost its famous “Mirror of Mystery” attraction a year prior, that didn’t seem to make the crowds any less eager to enjoy their leisure time. The only thing that could stop them was getting distracted by quite a unique guest wandering through the park.

Those familiar with the gems could vaguely identify the woman as Rose. Though she still had the recognizable pink hair and skin, it was all in three times the quantity with a fraction of the elegance. Despite this, she seemed quite comfortable with her body. Even more, she wanted to make sure that everyone knew just how beautiful she considered herself.

Waddling along the pier with her body taking up the space of three people, Rose kept her eyes on the prowl for any potential partners to keep her interested. Anyone that she caught staring at her body would be treated to a smile on her plump lips as she tossed around her locks of ragged, unkempt hair. When the strands settled in around her chubby cheeks, the thick, blue eyeshadow and blush along her face could be clearly seen. The heavy makeup was just one of many ways she strived to make herself stand out even more in the hopes of adding to her long list of bed partners.

The thick, chunky body that Rose had come to adore was adorned in one of her favorite outfits. A leopard print, pink bikini top tightly hugged her watermelon-sized breasts while giving them enough freedom to sway back and forth. Every shake of her blubbery arms jiggle about the skimpy item to both shake her tits and show off the thicket of hair sticking out from her armpits. When her bosom managed to settle down, it would find respite by balancing atop one of her larger and more beloved features.

Though she had tried on a few occasions to find some article of clothing to wrap around her massive, drooping gut, it would only be a matter of minutes before they were popped apart by its girth. However, she was more than fine letting everyone see her gut's many rolls in their full glory. Especially since it allowed her to show off the clumps of pink hair around her gem that she had styled into the shape of a star.

Continuing to make her way through the amusement park, Rose decided to be a bit more proactive in getting people's attention. Using her meaty, elephantine rear to its full extent she would "accidentally" bump her wide hips into people as she passed by. Anyone that fell for the bait would quickly turn around to see the thin, black yoga pants that showed off her chunky butt cheeks. If that wasn't enough, she wasn't above smacking her ass to revel in the feeling of the resulting jiggles going through her body and the stunned expressions on the other park goers' faces.

Rose's display of positivity was put on hold as she felt a hand tap her shoulder. Before turning around, she mentally prepared herself to turn on the charm to either entice a new suitor or make a security guard turn a blind eye to her risqué appearance and behavior. Instead, what she saw before her was a woman adorned in a white sundress. Though the human was on the

larger side, it seemed to have been perfectly sculpted to give her a sense of elegance that had long been absent from the trashy gem.

Finally recognizing the human by looking into her eyes, Rose grinned as she pulled her into a hug. “Howdy there. Been a while since we last saw each other, huh?”

“Um, yes. It has,” the woman replied, wincing as her face was smothered between Rose’s breasts. With a bit of squirming she managed to free herself from the gem with a collection of pink belly hair strands clinging to her dress. Knocking the stray follicles away, she took a deep breath as she looked straight on at the enormous gem.

“Your name is Rose, right?” the woman asked.

“I sure hope so,” Rose replied, casually scratching at her armpit hair. “Otherwise I don’t know who the hell my lovers have been screaming about in bed.”

Wincing slightly at the crude comment, the woman shook her head to recover and continued. “I’ve come here to give you back your old body,” she said, reaching into her pocket to produce the missing half of the reflector.

Looming over the human, Rose scratched at her thick chin. “That’s mighty kind of ya, but why do ya want to swap? Is my old body really that gross?”

“No, no, not at all,” the woman was quick to explain. “If anything, it’s been a blessing in getting my life on track. I used to spend my nights at night clubs, picking up anyone that found my form attractive. It was self-destructive and I was more than happy to get away with it.”

The human let out a deep exhale, as if pushing a heavy weight off of her shoulders. “While I am in a better place in life now, I can’t handle the guilt any longer. This is your body, not mine. It’s only right that I give it back to you. I’m sorry for how I acted that day. Let my last act using your old form be to make things right.”

Standing up straight, Rose pondered for a moment as she dragged her fingers through her unkempt locks. “Not that I don’t appreciate ya trying to give back what’s mine,” she began, “but I’m gonna have to decline.”

The woman blinked a few times, staring at the gem in disbelief. “What are you talking about? Are you saying you don’t want your old body back?”

Rose let out a hearty chuckle that sent her blubber into another jiggling fit. “Hell naw. This past year has been the most fun I’ve had in centuries. Not only have I gotten to really put myself out there and experience new things, but I’ve even got to share it with my friends.”

Turning to the side, Rose let an appreciative sigh whistle past her buckteeth. “My boy toy, Greg was pretty eager to give it a test run. Hell, he could barely keep his hands off of me after the first time fucking my ass. It was only with his help that I was able to convince the other gems to give my sexy body a spin. Every night we find out something new about either my body or one of their hidden kinks. You should see my friend Pearl. Behind her snooty attitude she’s a real freak in bed when she gets out of her shell.”

Stunned from the sudden explanation, the woman tried her best to recover. “I’m... glad that you’re enjoying yourself. I suppose that if we’re both happy with how things are, there’s no reason to change back. However, I still feel bad not doing something to make up for what I did.”

“I think I have an idea,” Rose said, waddling forward to wrap her arm around the woman’s shoulders. “Let’s start with you buying me some hotdogs and soda. Things go right, we might continue this little date back at the temple. I still like who I am, but I am curious what being with my old body feels like.”

“That sounds... like a good idea,” the woman replied, slowly copying Rose’s smile as the two of them made their way into the amusement part to fully enjoy their new lives.