

Dear Reddit: Am I the Asshole?

R/AmltheAsshole

User: Sheldorthegreat

Dear Reddit, am I the asshole for switching my roommate's protein powder with Lonka's "Blueberry Plump" protein powder?

For context, I M20, am a college student with my roommate, Derrick M22. Derrick is not the smartest; compared to me, he is a neanderthal. Typical gym bro, they say, always works out, smells, and doesn't clean up after himself. HES A BRUTE! I was unfortunately dormed with him; he always ruins my study sessions and infringes on my side of the room. The final straw was when he stole my lunch, but due to my stature, I could not tell him no! But as I like to say, Brains beat Brawns. So I replaced his protein powder with this cheap protein powder I found at the supermarket. Something called "Lonka's Blueberry Plump", what an odd name! It was on the clearance shelf, so I thought it would be a good "prank". . . I may have made a miscalculation. You see, my knowledge is vast, but my

knowledge pertains to the art of science. Not mediocre brand products, this becomes relevant when you look at the events of today.

: Photo Provide of Derrick



You see, my day started off normal, woke up at 6 AM, freshened up, and cracked open my science books to get the morning going as usual. It wasn't until a quarter past 8 AM that I heard the

brute wake up, hobble out of bed to get ready for his 1st gym session. As he hobbled out of the bathroom, still tired from his 3 AM Gaming session, straight to the kitchen to make his morning protein shake. Good thing I had already planned ahead, with a sly grin, I presented the “special” pre-made protein shake.

“Mghm? What’s this?” Derrick said in his husky morning voice, slightly confused. It’s just a little something I prepared, I did some adequate research for the most optimal protein gain, and thought I might be a little nice to my roommate.

Although confused (with his brain, I’m not surprised) He accepted it! “Thank you~ That’s amazing, I am way too tired to make my own.” Derrick popped off the cap, ready to drink it. “NO! D-don’t drink it now. . .

“Why not?” Derrick replied, “well you won’t get optimal gains if you do it now, try drinking it before your workout, haha.” I chuckled nervously. With my skilled persuasion, he shrugged and picked up his duffel bag, his car keys, and left.

I came prepared, of course, already setting up a camera in the gym so I could watch his face drink cheap protein powder. It would RUIN his whole workout hehehehehe! 15 minutes later, there he

was, already ready to “pump some iron”. There he was, standing around the dumbbells, setting up to do whatever he does for 2 hours. There it was, he had pulled out the blue protein shake from his bag. With a flick of his thumb, he popped open the top. He took a deep breath, shrugged, and drank the whole thing. Letting out a loud burp, “Hell yeah! He sure knows how to make a great shake, how nice of him,” what... It was CHEAP, it was supposed to WORK, I knew I should have done some research!

Derrick grabbed his dumbbells and started to do his “workout.” I was about to close my laptop until I noticed something... Strange, a slight discoloration of his pigment. A subtle blue shift on his neck, which I thought was a blue stain from the spillage of the protein shake. Was actually an ever-spreading hue crawling down his neck; it wasn’t until the blue stain reached his collarbone that I started to question the volatility of the protein. In turn, it seemed the brute noticed too; he set down his weights and analyzed the markings. He pulled the collar of his tank top, showing that the blue had traveled all over his chest. I nervously chuckled as I watched him take off his tank top to reveal that his whole upper half was now blue.

“W-What’s going on. . . W-what was in that shake?” *BLOORP*, a loud noise emitted from his navel. Stunning both Derrick and me, reluctantly, Derrick looked down to see where the sound was coming from.

“MGmghmm~! I-I f-feel really full, r-really TIGHT! W-Was that core workout y-yesterday reallllly that b-bad!” As the blue finished spreading, I couldn’t help but notice the ever-growing love handles growing on Derrick’s tight frame. It looks like Derrick noticed them too, grabbing at them, feeling them.

“F-Fuck . . . w-whats going on!~”, Derrick, still holding the bottle, trying to look inside it, smell it, see if he could decipher any information from what he just drank. He whimpered until a loud **GLLLLLLLOOOOMPHGI** was emitted from his gut yet again. “MGhmghmmm!~ I-I feel so full all of a sudden.~” Derrick looked down to confirm his theory, his belly seemingly pushing forward. The camera wasn’t angled right, so I couldn’t see until he turned to show a massive bear gut. “T-THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!” I yelped, looking at my laptop as I watched what once was a hunk of a Mutt turn into a fat slob! Derrick grasped at his disappearing abs, whimpering to himself helplessly, “No’s”. A low growl rumbled through the gym as people started to watch the spectacle, which was Derrick. His thighs were rapidly swelling, tearing the seams of his short shorts. A low **SHHHHHHRRRRRRRIPPP** echoes throughout the college gym hall. The holes in the seems acting like windows to the hidden parts of his blue fur. His pants slid up to reveal the bottom parts of the mutt’s butt. The unfortunate onlooker, reveling at the sight, “Oh my he’s got an ass!” “How many squats did you have to do for that ass, haha?” “I-Is it just me mghmm~ or is it getting hot in here hahah!” Derrick, looking almost

considered that no one was helping, only getting hornier as he swells. He would be even more worried if he wasn't getting horny. It's almost like whatever was going on inside of him was hitting all the right places! I myself, begrudgingly, had to use a pillow to cover the hard on i had. Watching as my roommate got hard himself. Looking at the tent that was forming in his ever-tearing shorts.

“F-Fuck, t-this is hot. . .” I couldn't help myself, as I watched through the camera. Watching him fatten up, watching as he grabbed his belly in confusion, got me going. What an interesting reaction I was having, the sight of that brute getting fat made me feel something different, not annoyance at his smell, not how he never cleaned up after himself, how noisy he was, but something really good~. I snapped out of my gaze, watching as his pants finally gave in, with one loud ***SNAP***. My eyes were tracing down his body as I finally made my way to look at his throbbing cock, a little stain formed at the tip of his cock! Rather intrigued at the stain, it was a weird blue syrup, like juice? “I -I figured it out, I know what I did to him...!” I finally figured it out, deciphered what that “Powder” is doing to him. The blue fur, the juice, the swelling. He's turning into a ***BLUEBERRY!*** His thighs grew as thick as tree trunks, forcing his legs agape, Derrick feeling himself, placing his hands all over. Somewhat trying to see if he could push the juice away, and mainly just trying to feel what parts were the most sensitive. He moaned a little, feeling his once chiseled pecs turning into moobs. “Mghgmmmmmm~ F-Fuck, I-I feel so hot!” Derrick whimpered softly, the crowd turning horny

watching as every part of him got fatter and fatter. His shape turned more blobby, taut, as everything surged with JUICE!

Every second, Derrick slipped into pure euphoria as the juice sloshed in his body. Feeling how taut his belly got, rubbing it softly as he gave it a little squish.

“W-What’s happening to me!!” Derrick yelled as his friend waltzed over, half jokingly saying, “Dude, you really let go of yourself during the break, huh?”



W-What the h-hell is wro-ongmghmmmm!~ Derrick could feel his tip rubbing against his tight underwear, causing him to moan a bit. More dribbles of syrup came through the underwear to drip onto the floor. Making the little beads of berry cum slowly form a puddle. Slowly, Derrick could feel his moobs grow bigger and bigger, his belly being able to support them as it grew with it. Derrick's legs widened, his stance followed, trying to support his new weight.

I was in shock, I couldn't help but slide my hand under the pillow. Listening to such a hunk turn into a large, whimpering fruit was too much for me. Watching the sweat beads dribble down his face as he tried to support his weight, fuck I just couldn't take it anymore. As I watched through the camera, I felt myself huff as I stroked myself under the pillow. My glasses fogging up, I myself had a hard time trying not to whimper as I felt myself getting close. Likewise, so was Derrick, the little hearts in his eyes. He couldn't take it anymore, and we were loving it just as much as I was. His belly swelled bigger, his thighs and buttocks eating away at his underwear, which was now having a hard time trying to support his cock. I-I. . . Need. . . t-to. . . sit down mghmm~! He tried to waddle to the bench he was standing next to for support, every waddle causing the weights next to him to shake, the floor literally shaking as he waddled. Our college wasn't the best at keeping maintenance on their possessions (other than my science lab, of course), so as soon as Derrick sat on the bench, it immediately creaked and broke under the pressure of Derrick's fat rump. O-Oh my g-gods h-he's so f-f-Fat!~ I-I just want to p-press my hands o-o-on him~~ As I zoomed in with the camera to stare at the mutt's butt, I could see his tail wagging as his tongue hung out of his maw.

I-Is mghmm~! Is D...Derrick grinding o-on the floor, mghmm s-s-so hot! *I was getting close, and so was Derrick. It seemed like both Derrick and I were grinding away, Derrick getting sweaty as it was getting hard for him to do anything, especially grind his fat berry cock. F-Fuck D-Derrick, you b-brute y-your going to make me. . M-Me!!!~ MGggmmgmhmMHHHAAAHH!~ I just couldn't hold it in anymore, I had to release, I moaned in pleasure, and my whole body shook with euphoria. Derrick couldn't help it either; through the speakers of my computer, Derrick moaned loudly as thick streams of syrupy cum shot all over the floor. As Derrick continued to round out, his little hands flapping as he whimpered, sloshing back and forth. The fluff on his neck made it hard for him to look over his berry form. Mghmgmm!~ F-Fuck HuffI-I c-cummed HuffS-soo00ooo00ooo M-Much Nmfhgg!~ Derrick's cock kept throbbing as the cum finished squirting out, slowly following down his cock. I had to get to Derrick, s-somehow. The Last words I heard from the laptop before I bolted out the door were ones from Derrick.*

W-What D-did I Doooo mghmm!~



I-I H-huff H-have to run t-t-there~ I n-need to get more d-data of this. . . Although I do not have a driver's license, the College Gym wasn't too far away from my position. I quickly got up only to fall and stumble a bit. I have never "Came" before, so the aftershock was startling. . . Furthermore, I still had cum dripping, and my glass was fogged up, and I hadn't cleaned my desk. So I quickly cleaned up my desk and myself, of course. I had to look presentable, so I still stumbled over to the gym as I had trouble walking down the stairs. As I said, my knowledge is vast, but only for mother science. So having to run wasn't my favorite activity; furthermore, the sweat I emitted was repulsive. I have no idea how that blueberry brute could do this all the time! Huff\ c-can't Huff m-make it huff!

The stairs were getting to me. I don't admit that I'm weak often; my strengths are in the pursuit of computer science, of course! I almost quit, didn't think it was worth my time, but I had to remember it was Derrick I was talking about. I had to do it for the data, for Derrick! I finally made it

to the front doors of the gym, and I entered, noticing the crowd of onlookers piling around the front desk.

G-Get out of my WAY! Y-you brutes and your phones Blegh! W-Where is Derrick! I pushed my way through the crowd, of course getting looks as I pushed through the sweaty gym members. I didn't care; it was all worth it. There I was standing in front of Derrick, or for clarification, the giant mass of fruit that was now Derrick. Derrick locked eyes with me, his form having changed by the time I last saw him. He was now fully rounded out. I pressed my hands on what was his belly. It was taut, yet still bouncy, soft, and the aroma. God's the aroma, it was like a freshly picked berry bush. It was intoxicating. I was at a loss for words as I pressed into him.

*Mghmmm!~ Y-You! Y-you d-d. . . Did PghmmmMmMM~! S-Stop **GROOOOANT**. . . Touching m-m-meeeeEEe!~ I-It feels g-g-gooooo!~ Derrick couldn't help but whimper, his eyes rolling back as I softly messaged his berry form.*

D-Derrick, I-I am sorry that this protein d-did. . . THIS! To you~ Labeling n-now a-. . .

S-STOP R-r-rRIGHT THERE! Derrick cut me off, how rude! S-Stop! Mghmmm!~ y-you did this to me.

*W-What d-dmmghgmm!~ D. . .D-Did I doooOoOo **SLOSH**F-fuck if I wasn't like t-this. . . I-I would*

*k-kick y...your A. . .ASS **BWOOOOOOOLP** M-My b-body is ruined!!! And I-it's Y-Your fault mghmmm!~*

Derrick sighed, whimpering as he could feel the juice slosh inside of him. Still rather horny, I tried to compromise. . . W-Well, if you ask me, I-I think you look good I-like this. . . Derrick paused and took

*in what I just said. Are y-you s. saying that mgmhgmm!~ **SLOOOSH** M-Me as a f. . . fruit*

IsssmgmhgMmMm!~ Is b-better?

W-Well, not better, just you look cute. . . T-That's all, and good on you for seeing you are a fruit hehe!~

I gave a convincing smirk. Derrick looked annoyed, but somewhat flushed at my response. W-Well, it does feel r-rather. . .R-Relaxing MmmMmm. ~ R-Really warm, and calming~ Derrick closed his eyes as I kept messaging, making him more and more flushed. I gave Derrick a little peck on the cheek before he opened his eyes, leaning in for a bit more. Dessert, if you could say. Giving me a Big kiss. It was nice, it felt amazing. . .

D-Dont worry,y Derrick I can get you out of this. . . I softly placed my hands on his plush body, giving the best push I could. MMMmMMMM!~ B-Be C...careful! Derrick whimpered as the loud SLOOOOOOSH!!!~ echoed as I gave a hard push to the mutt's belly. His belly is now slowly moving towards the ceiling. I looked around, thinking of a good place to roll Derrick. Come ON! Think think THINK! Where could I move you, wait, EURIKA!. . . I had it; I locked eyes with the garage doors on the side of the gym area. These doors were already open, looking towards the track and field running area. Perfection!~ Maybe the odds were in my favor; this would be simple after all. If there wasn't one everleaving problem. . . I am weak, and Derrick was noticing my lack of attributes.



*H-Hey c-could you pick up the pace already? I . . . I f-feel another surge coming on, no no no
BL0000000MP PHFMMM I-I Grrrrroooooannnnn!!!~ Derrick's body surged with more juice then i
could imagine. What looked to be gallon after gallon of juice surged into the brute. Causing the
already round, plump body to get slightly bigger, and more noticeable. . . His cheeks on his face
surged with juice?! Causing his maw to slightly leak juice, his new puffy cheeks making it hard to
speak, honestly, some silence might give me more time to think, I suppose? P-Pwease h-hhewlp*

Meeeeeh!~ **BLOOOOSH!**~ Quite down, I need to think brute! Now if only I could get in possession of a Crane. . . Or a giant robot claw? Precisely, I could just use one big juicer; I could build one myself! *Derrick whimpered, flapping his paws and moaning as the sloshing and noises became more intense.* . . D-Doh y. . . You insist on bewing an asshole y-you nerwd!~ *Derrick was able to mutter through his maw.* Why you should be thanking me! I'm helping you get out of this mess! *The onlookers turned confused, as once the mood of the room was horny, erotic, and fanfiction. Now, a soap opera between a genius and a blueberry unfolded before them.* Is he seriously going to say that? M-Maybe he just doesn't know? That little twerp seriously has a big head. *With all the backwards chit-chat, I couldn't help but lose concentration. The ongoing crowd now becomes a distraction for a mind like mine. . .* WHY DON'T YOU SHUT UP, THE GENIUS IS AT WORK HERE! . . . So much for a genius. . . More like loser. . . Said some of the gym goers, trying to mock my excellence. *These gym freaks wouldn't know C++ from Python if it hit them in their frontal lobe.* I got it! Derrick, you'll be out of here in no time!

Suddenly, right next to me, a small, weird-looking gaggle of little creatures tugged on my pant leg. Three of them seemingly some sort of malformed rabbit creature, and the fourth commanded the group much like I myself would, if I were in that position. What I could only assume was a deer, due in part to their poor manufacturing... lastly, a lone red panda waddled up to me, all of this was a sight to behold as I had never anticipated that something of this nature could even exist. But to be fair to myself, weirder things just took place, and I wanted to make note of these...awful little creature's presence. The massive fruit, which I had been vaguely attempting to roll towards the

track and field, was blocked and halted by the grouping. The red panda came up to me and spoke from a horrifically crackly little speaker. I could've done better work in elementary school...

“Hi! We’re going to take care of your friend! Please leave so we can help him. We will contact you with further information at a later date!” the little creature spoke. My face morphed into a scowl as I stepped back, dragging the freak of nature behind me, to where I was just out of what I THOUGHT was The Fruit Formerly Known As Derrick’s earshot...

“I don’t give a damn about you or who you represent! I need to stay with him. He’s a moron! He needs me to care for him!” Derrick whipping his head to see where I am, H-HEY! I-I’m Awmm Nowt a moron! Derrick shouted in protest. Clearly, he entrusted these creatures before I, clearly the juice was making his mind all funky. Maybe I could help? What seems to be the problem here? A tall, slender man stood in front of me, towering over me. It was a polite man donning a business suit with a white lab coat over it. His slick ginger hair, his cold and dead expression, the type of expression you’d expect to see after a longer day of work, followed by an all-nighter. Due to his stature, I did stumble over my words trying to talk to this figure. Why AM I GOING with Derrick, whether you like it or not! You hear me!!! The tall man looked at me, letting out a sigh. God, just great, more paperwork for me to do. Whatever, just try not to get juice all over you. The figure turned his back, walking out towards the garage before stopping, turning right back around to look at me. I guess you are the one who is responsible?~ If that’s true, then expect a lot of changes coming your way. I’m Jonas, the

Science and laboratory specialist.

Jonas clicks something on the side of his ear, whispering something before walking up to Derrick. Putting on some gloves before touching his chest, poking it, squeezing it, and looking at the juices constantly on his fingertips. He even gave Derrick's belly a flick, like you would a watermelon. That was strange; what was more strange was that the truck slowly backed into the garage doorway. They couldn't be doing what I think they were doing?! W-W-w-wWait! W-where are you taking him?! I walked forward to examine the area, watching as Jonas looked back. Well, we have to take him to our facility, from the inspection of your little boyfriends here. Derrick chimed up, still lowly moaning, I-I'm nowt h-hiws boyfwiend. ~ Jonas gave Derrick a side eye, much to his drained self. Jonas carried on. Right. . . It looks like he drank the Blueberry Plump Protein powder, correct? I was indeed shocked by his revelation. This man was smart. Maybe if I found a way to make it to the facilities, we could talk about our love for science. Although the main problem still faced me, I looked at the gingered man. N-NNO! I have to go with Derrick whether you like it or not!

Jonas sighed, taking off his gloves and snapping his finger, the Peamlings gathering around after rigging everyone out of the building. Everyone besides me, of course. Fine, but we don't have any room for you in the front, you're going to have to sit with the Subject in the back. I was a little peeved, reluctant, but willing. I looked to see the Peamlings give Derrick a push, with a loud

SLOOOOOOSH, Derrick moved up the ramp to the back of the truck. H-h-hewp meeew. W-where awre y...youw twaking mmMmmME Mmmmuuuughhh!~~ I quickly moved over to help push the massive blueberry. As Derrick made it up the ramp, settling in the back of the truck, the peamlings attached little diodes onto his taut body. What, though I may ask. The peamlings looked at him with a little smile, still not saying a word. As they finished attaching the diodes to Derrick, Derrick was still sloshing and whimpering. Muttering words for no one to hear, the awful little creatures stepped out of the truck, closing the door. HEY! W-WAIT I DIDN'T KNOW I'D BE "HERE" LET ME OUT! THIS INSTANCE! Those Build-A-Bear rip-offs locked me in with this BRUTE. To my horror, I pounded on the door, feeling the truck move away from the gym. Taking me with him to who knows where. The worst part wasn't that I was with Derrick, but my science exams were due that day. There goes my 3.9. . .

Credits

Writers - P1nkyWho? & The Evil GREEN Ghost

Artist - P1nkyWho?

Background - Some Free PNG

Sound Design - Oveja (Tactical Sheep) P1nkyWho?

Video Editor - Hi, Me again.

Derrick - RobotBear

The Annoying ass Reddit Nerd - Lancer

Background Voices

Mae_Cadamia

Beatrice

BerryAnne

Maxon

A Colony of 15 Thousand Ants

Blue_Person

Sabrina

YoshieBall

Soul Was Here

Special Thanks

MY PATREON (Join if you want to help me write cool stuff and do more stuff like this)

patreon.com/pinkyWho

The 32 Cans of Monster I drank in the span of creating this

Fox wanted to say Hi.

No Thanks to Arcade

Abulita

Oveja (TacticalSheep)

Yuri Sylentra (They had nothing to do with this, just wanna thank them)

The 15 Thousand Ants ... again

Minecraft Parkour Videos (for keeping me focused)

The EVIL Ghost Writer (for all the help. . . Bitch)

My Discord server (Click to join if you haven't already!)

<https://discord.gg/XqbQfnaF4a>

Nuke (The CS: Go Map)

Here's the Minecraft Parkour I watched

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SdH13BXdNqI>

Taps (They just wanted to be here)

James Wilson (The dude from House MD)

King Ozymandias

Lancer

METRO-MAN!

King Harkinian

PYROCYNICAL

Shoutouts to SimpleFlips

The Obama Apparition



He's Like The Wario Apparition, but he's Obama...which is cooler