

Swimming in Growth

“Mel... I *really* don’t think we’re supposed to be in here!”

“Would you calm down??”

Savana clutched her towel close to her bikini-clad body. Even in the deserted school basement after hours she felt exposed. “But wasn’t there some kind of spill or something??”

“*One* chemistry student spilled *one* beaker.” Mel opened the door and revealed a sprawling room smelling of chlorine. Blue shadows reflected off the tiled walls from a glassy water surface of an undisturbed pool. “This is the only chance we’ll have to swim just the two of us! It’s nothing to worry about.”

“Then why do they have the pool blocked off?? There’s yellow caution tape!”

Mel, unperturbed, tossed her towel onto a chair and stretched her arms overhead. An impressive body bent and displayed itself, most notably her E-cup breasts tensing with her arms. “They’re just being overly cautious. I’m telling you, he dropped the beaker on the ground. None of it even got in the water.”

“A...Are you sure?”

Turning around, Mel raised an eyebrow at her friend. “Don’t you think they would drain the pool if it was contaminated?”

“Maybe it takes a while and they wanted to wait... Or there is some city code that--*Mel!!*”

SPLASH!!!

A column of water sprayed into the air when Mel cannonballed into the still water. Chaos broke out over the surface as she came up for air and wiped hair and water from her face. “See? I’m fine!”

Ever nervous, Savana ducked under the caution tape and stood at the pool’s edge. “I-I guess it’s probably fine...”

“It’s more than fine! It feels great!” Mel pulled herself up the ledge and hooked a finger into Savana’s bikini bottoms, pulling them several inches down her thighs.

“*HEY!*” she scrambled, pulling them back up. The bottoms were a tight fit after a year at college; several extra pounds had decided to settle in her rear and her high school bikini had turned from modest to dangerous.

“Get your butt in here before I pull them off and make you come in and get them!”

“*F-Fine!! But if we get in trouble I’m telling them you pushed me in!*”

Dropping her towel, Savana stooped down and gently let her body slide into the water. She bobbed anxiously, looking around as if expecting to feel her skin start to burn.

Mel grinned, treading water in front of her. “See? Totally fine!”

“I guess... It is kind of cool having the pool all to ourselves...” Savana giggled. “I feel so *naughty*.”

“Then this is *really* going to get your heart racing.”

In a flash, Mel was behind Savana like a shark. Her hands were a blur as they grabbed and pinched, undoing the bow holding her bikini straps together. A flurry of pink whipped over her head and an immediate chill washed over her bare chest.

“Ah!! M-Mel!!!” She raced to cover her small bust. *“GIVE IT BACK!! W-We’re still at school!!”*

Laughter sounded over the thrashing water. Mel was already retreating with her prize. Her breathing was labored and short as she swam. “Then you better...come get it!”

“Come on!! That isn’t funny!!” Desperate, Savana limply paddled after her friend. Closing the gap would be difficult with one arm wrapped around her front. *“What if the janitor comes in or something??”*

“Then stay under the water! Shouldn’t be too hard; not a lot on top to make you float!”

Deep red filled Savana’s cheeks. *“MEAN!!”*

The chase continued, but Savana was making little progress. Being topless in the water felt far too immodest for her liking. To make matters worse, her too-small bikini bottoms weren’t being kind to her hips and privates. Tight fabric squeezed her curves and rubbed against her crotch. Had she not known better, Savana might have thought she’d accidentally put on a child’s bikini.

Struggling to make headway, Savana used her free hand to try and adjust her bottoms. Loosening them around her crotch proved almost impossible as the seams sank deep around her lips. “G...Give me back...my top!” she gasped.

“N-Ngh!”

She glanced up to see Mel tensing in the water. Her face was contorted as she bit her bottom lip. Cleavage bounced above the water’s surface in front of her.

“Mel...? You alright...?” Savana tried to swim closer but her bottoms were like a vice. As tight as her butt felt squeezed into them, her pussy had started to throb against the padding from the pressure. *“I... Ah!”*

“I’m...” Mel swooned, draping an arm across her chest as she kicked her legs to stay afloat. *“I’m so out of breath... I might have tied my top too tight...”*

Trembles attacked the girls and sent shivers down their spines and through their curves. Looking down, Mel saw what looked like two melon-sized breasts bulging around her bikini top. There was no space left on her torso as they fought against each other. Her mind told her it was only a trick of the water, but the sensations assaulting her chest told a different story.

“J...Just give my top back, Mel!! I want to get out of here!! I feel weird!” Savana started toward her again but her legs didn’t want to obey as they should. Her thighs were heavy and collided with each other. Her bottoms were flossing their way deep between her cheeks. Daring to inspect her navel, Savana froze with a gasp.

Something puffy and soft pressed into her hand where it should have been petite and delicate.

“M-Mel...??”

“Mmmngh!!!”

Her friend was arching her back as if something were pulling her torso out of the water. Moans slipped from her pursed lips. Chest rising from the water, Savana's eyes bulged in shock.

"MEL!!! Y-Y-Your boobs are--"

"MMMMMMMMMM!!!" A groan echoed through the pool as watermelon-sized breasts bloated out of the water. Dominating Mel's torso, they lifted her like buoys. A tortured bikini sank deep into their fronts to create a triangle-shaped depression across her nipples. Fearful eyes brimming with confusion stared over their jiggling surfaces. *"W-What's wrong with my tits??"*

Savana realized her movement had dropped to zero. As much as her legs wanted to move, her hips felt trapped in an iron grip. Her body floated at an awkward angle despite her best efforts to stay vertical. Breath hitching, she looked behind to see a frighteningly large rear floating behind her like a pool toy. Her thighs sat spread to the sides, each like a tree trunk.

"M-M-M-Melllll!!! My butt is--"

SNAP!!!!!!

Water sprayed when her bikini bottoms exploded. Fabric jumped into her heaving crevices before hanging limp. Under the surface, she felt something intensely private jiggle with extreme sensitivity. A daring hand slid down her navel before pressing into a warm pillowy mound as large as a grapefruit. Hot folds engulfed her fingers and stimulation exploded in Savana's mind.

SNAP!!!

"MMNGH!!! OH GOD!!!"

A blur of orange flew through the air. Mel's bikini top had erupted to leave her stranded on her back. Two beach ball-sized mounds demanded their dominance and forced her to float. Strawberry nipples plumped in the chilly air.

"MY TITS!!!" Mel screamed, her arms wrapping around them. She managed to roll forward and force them underwater. Moments later, however, her face drained of color.

They were forcing her arms open. Skin bulged under the water, pressing against her body and coming to rub against her hips. When she released, two yoga ball-sized mounds rose in front of her like whales breaching the surface. Saucer-like eyes stared at the plump assets bouncing against each other from her movements.

"I-It's the water..." she whispered, feeling them swelling larger. *"The water is making us grow!!!"*

STRRRRTCH

A fleshy distending sound came from Savana as her butt rose higher than ever. Combined with her thighs floating behind her, her lower half had come to look like an erotic pool recliner.

"YOU THINK?! I TOLD YOU WE SHOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN IN!!!"

STRRRRTCH

Growth assaulted their bodies in unison. The pool was starting to feel smaller as the girls struggled against their bloating curves.

"We... Mmmgh!! We have to get out!!" Mel yelled, kicking her feet to move backward toward the stairs.

"Mel!! M-Mel, wait!! I need help!!"

Savana pleaded from the center of the pool. Her arms felt useless in trying to tow the looming ass floating like an island. Any movement from her legs caused her thighs to mash against her pussy, squeezing her plumped lips to the point of making her core spasm.

"Mmm please!! I-I can't move!! It's too big!!"

Mel stared, trying to see over her breasts. "What is?? Your butt?? It's fine! You can still kick!!"

Shaking her head, Savana whimpered. *"N-No! I mean..."* Her chest fluttered as her hand was tempted to explore herself again. *"I mean... IT'S too big!!!"*

"What is 'it'??"

A beet-red face silenced Mel as Savana refused to say it aloud.

"Are you telling me that your pussy is--"

"Yes!!! NOW PLEASE HELP ME!!" Savana squeaked as a melon-sized vulva wedged itself between her thighs. *"IT'S GETTING TOO BIG!! I-I CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT!!"*

Mel knew she couldn't abandon her friend. Turning back, she kicked and paddled. Her breasts bounced against her with a commanding weight. By the time she reached Savana, they were as large as bean bags and collided with Mel's feet as she kicked.

"G-Grab onto me!" she said, not daring to pause.

"Grab onto what??"

"My chest!! I need both of my hands to swim!!"

"I-I-I can't just grab your--"

"Fine!! Then stay out here and let your ass get even bigger! I'm not--MMGH!!!"

Savana swallowed her embarrassment and hugged one of Mel's breasts as best she could, sinking her arms around it and pulling it against her body. Flesh squished over her shoulders and a nipple as large as a soup can throbbed against her face.

"Nnngh gentle!!! God be gentle!!! Y-You're going to make me... Mmnggh!! Savana!! Stop SQUEEZING!!"

"Mmmmm!!! Hurrrrrrry!!! Please hurry!!! I-It's swelling bigger!!!"

Her breath was like steam on Mel's nipple. Together the girls looked like a collection of jiggling islands migrating across the pool. Savana's ass wobbled over five feet in width and half as tall. Her legs were forced into a V shape, only serving to fully reveal the massive pussy flaring from between her thighs. The water lapping at her exposed folds pushed her closer to the edge, like evil fingers teasing her with higher and higher pleasure.

STRRRRTCH!!!

"Mmmmm Meeelllll!!! Hurrrrrrry please hurrrrrrry!!"

"I'm... I'm trying!! These tits aren't exactly numb, you know!! I'm having trouble too!! They're-- WOULD YOU STOP PRESSING ON MY NIPPLE?!"

"I'm losing my grip!!"

“If you let go, I’m not coming back for you!!”

The water was getting more shallow. Mel’s feet brushed against the bottom, allowing her to push with more force toward the stairs. Soon her back brushed against the stairs. Her hand grabbed the metal bar, pulling with all of her might.

“Pull me out!!! Pull me out!!” Savana panicked.

“GIMME A MINUTE, FAT ASS!!”

The name-calling made Savana squeak. Far too large to lift, Mel had to double over and walk backward with her breasts floating up the stairs. When they rubbed against the pool’s edge, she extended her hands.

“Come on!! We’ll go up together!!”

Savana took her hands.

“Now kick!!”

STRRRRRRTCH

“B-B-But my--”

“KICK, SAVANA!!”

Water erupted in splashes when both girls worked to move their bulk. Mel leaned back to use her weight against her chest and Savana.

“Mmmm!!! MMMMMMMMM!!! Aahhhhh oh GOD!!!” Savana screamed, an orgasm raising her voice to a high pitch. *“MY PUSSY!!!!”*

SLOOOSH!!!

Mel fell backward. There was only a split second before her breasts rolled on top of her like giant couch-sized water balloons. *“Savana?? Are you out?!”*

Savana scrambled, her upper body out of the water. Her knees thrashed and scraped on the steps to get herself out. Finally she grabbed Mel’s ankle, using her friend’s boob-anchored weight to drag herself the rest of the way.

“MMMMNGH!!”

SMACK!

Her body fell limp on the tile with two weather balloon cheeks shaking against her back. Gasping and sweating, Savana looked over her shoulder to see an ass large enough to be used as a king-sized bed. Somewhere on the other side sat her pussy quivering with a size that felt like a loaf of bread. Water running over her petals sent spasming tremors through her being.

“Hah... You... You idiot... I TOLD you...” Savana rasped. *“Look at us!!”*

Mel groaned and moved her arms from under her chest to push against their tops and keep the flesh out of her face. *“Mngh... Look... L-Look on the bright side...”*

“WHAT BRIGHT SIDE?! WE LOOK LIKE BEACHED WHALES!!”

Mel dug a hand into her cleavage before pulling something out with a giggle. *“I still have your bikini top...! Here! You can put it back on before someone finds us!”*

Savana’s face turned bright red, knowing the top was far from being able to hide the more extreme part of her nudity. *“I’M GONNA KILL YOU!!”*