

Cheer-Full Part 3

Wow... Kaitlyn looks... Were her boobs always so...BIG...? She wasn't small, but those...

Lily gulped as she stood with several other squad members, taking in the surprising sight that was their captain. Kaitlyn stood panting before them with hair still dripping. It clung to her neck and shoulders and soaked into the dense cotton of her top to darken its colors.

Why does she always look so cute after a shower? It's got to be the hair. All that wet hair.

Unable to blink, Lily wished she'd been showering at the same time. Stealing peeks at Kaitlyn soaping herself up was one of the treasured secret highlights of her day after cheer practice.

Maybe her uniform shrunk... Is that why she looks so big?

Lily's eyes drifted to Kaitlyn's midriff and saw the intimate contours of her pelvis drawing downward into her deep navel, visible only because of a hastily donned cheer skirt barely pulled up enough to conceal nudity.

She's... She's not wearing any underwear! Is she trying to drive me insane?!

"Jeez, Kaitlyn! Stuff your top a little more, why don'tcha?? I'm not sure you're the biggest on the squad yet! Might want to put another box or two of tissue paper in there!" one of the cheerleaders, Holly, chided. "You know guys can tell, right?"

Deep red blushed Kaitlyn's cheeks. "I-I'm not stuffing!! I--"

The third cheerleader, Marnie, giggled and added, "Ohhhh, it sure looks like it's working on Lily, though. Her eyes are about to fall out of her head. Need a mop for your drool? Should I get a wet floor sign?"

"Huh??" Lily came out of her infatuated trance. The secret affection for Kaitlyn was quickly masked by defensive teasing. "I... I was just staring because I couldn't believe how much she managed to fit in there! Did you have to sneak into the janitor's closet to find enough tissue paper to make those things??"

The other girls laughed, enjoying the humor at Kaitlyn's expense. It wasn't anything new among the squad members; teasing often flew around the locker room and on the field, especially when there was a new crush in one of their lives. At the end of the day it was always in good fun. Usually.

Kaitlyn tried to get a word in, the life being squeezed out of her chest. "B-But--"

Lily continued, not worried about overcorrecting. "You know you look ridiculous with those things, right? They're way too big for you!!"

The effects of the shower were still swimming around Kaitlyn's head. Tight spandex and cotton were forcing the air from her lungs no matter how hard she worked, as if her top was angry for having to contain such swollen assets. The tightness in her chest worsened when Lily rapidly approached with a devilish grin.

"What are you--"

Lily reached out, promptly grabbing Kaitlyn's front with both hands. "I'll bet they feel even faker than they look!! How do you expect to fool--"

"M-Mmmmgh!"

The teasing and laughter faded into silence when Kaitlyn loosed a stifled moan that echoed through the steaming locker room. Her sounds of intense sexual stimulation were enough to make the three girls blush. Lily's face turned bright red and her heart beat like a frantic rabbit's.

They're... Soft. And warm! God I can still feel the heat of the shower radiating off them!

Lily's eyes widened, her fingers subconsciously digging deeper as she squeezed and felt up her cheer captain. "T-These don't--"

"Mmm! Lily...! Lily-- Stop! They're sensitive!!"

These are real... Holy crap... When did Kaitlyn swell up like this?? She wasn't always this big!! Or... Was she?? No... No! I would have noticed!! I definitely would have noticed!! These are almost the size of her head!

"Aahhh! Lily!! LILY!! S...S-Stop!!"

Kaitlyn's gasps turned to desperate cries as her engorged chest was fondled harder and harder. Her thighs trembled, coming together as her knees knocked.

"They're...*real*..." Lily announced to the locker room, finally dropping her hands to leave Kaitlyn gasping for air.

Holly scoffed. "What? Lily, I think you're dehydrated. There's no way--"

"*They're... T-They're real!*" Kaitlyn begged, leaning against a locker and raising an arm to protect against further groping. "*I promise! They're real!!*"

The girls were all around her now, crowding to see their friend who seemingly endured a second puberty over the last hour.

"Those are *not* real!" Lily insisted.

Marnie was indignant at the thought. "Prove it!! You've never been much bigger than me! Boobs don't grow that fast! Right, Lily??"

"I..." Lily was dumbfounded, looking at her hands as she opened and closed them. The warmth of Kaitlyn's chest could still be felt on her palms, as well as what could have only been two puffy nipples hardened into nubs.

They're real!!! How... Where...

"Lily!" Marnie snapped. "Did they really feel real?"

"U-Uhhh..." She swallowed, excitement tightening her core. "I couldn't tell!"

Kaitlyn's eyes widened. "*What?? Lily, you just had--*"

"Take your top off and show us."

Holly's request made both Kaitlyn and Lily tense with anxiety.

Nervous, Kaitlyn tried to ease the situation. "You... Y-You can't really expect me to take my top off just so you can--"

“Oh yea, I can.” Marnie narrowed her eyes. “Either those are real and you should be very, *very* proud, or they’re fake and you’re hiding some kind of padding or silicone inserts or something under there. So which is it?”

“I-I--”

Lily saw her opportunity. “She’s lying. They must be fake if she won’t show us. Probably trying to impress some guy.”

“I’m not lying!! And there’s no guy!! I just...had a little bit of swelling...”

“Then show us.”

“Show us!!”

“Come on! You get naked in front of us every day! Why can’t you just take your top off right now?”

“We’re already in the locker room!”

“It’s because she’s trying to hide all that padding. No *waaaay* they’re real. We caught her on the way to some hot date and she’s too embarrassed to admit it.”

The accusations and demands were flying. Kaitlyn’s breath felt tighter and tighter in her chest, as if her top were squeezing her breasts tight enough into her to block her airway. “I... I-I...” Feeling lightheaded, Kaitlyn feared she was about to faint. The lack of air and heat from the shower was becoming too much. Any excuse to get out of the evil cheer top was welcome at this point. “*UGH!! FINE!!!!*”

Their faces all changed to surprise when Kaitlyn agreed to bare herself. Blushing out of slight guilt for making their squad mate strip for their own gain, they watched Kaitlyn grab the bottom of her top: the thick elastic she’d worked so hard to stretch and pull over her swollen bust. Lily’s eyes stared wide and unwavering at the scene, not wanting to miss a moment when such beautiful breasts dropped from their prison.

“*N-Nnngh!*” Kaitlyn winced, the thick stretchy band deforming and pulling at her breasts. “*It’s...s-so...TIGHT!!!*”

FWIP!!!!

POMPH!

“*Ahh...!*”

A gasping sigh of relief moistened Kaitlyn’s lips when her bust escaped her top. Throwing the garment aside in anger, her hands instinctively rose to cup and cradle her assets, gently kneading their anger away.

“*Finally... I felt like I was going to suffoca--*”

Remembering her audience, Kaitlyn looked at the three gaping girls in front of her.

“Holy...”

“Tits...”

Lily couldn’t remember how to speak. Her heart had stopped beating for a moment in awe of the majesty of two cantaloupe-sized breasts swaying from Kaitlyn’s torso. They were plump and well-rounded, almost perky with a visible swollenness. Her areolas appeared taut and

pulled in all directions, with their edges slightly ghostly and laced with faint blue veins. She would have believed such incredible breasts had been photoshopped if they weren't filling Kaitlyn's arms right in front of her.

"W-Well..." Kaitlyn whimpered. "There you--"

"Holy shit they're real!!!"

"What gypsy did you sell your soul to for those?!"

"Do they feel real?! There's no way you got that big and they still feel real!!"

"LET US FEEL THEM!!!"

Kaitlyn panicked at their energy as Holly and Marnie bore down, crowding closer and closer. *"I-I can't just let you--"*

"You have to if you want to prove it!!!"

"Just a little!!!"

Backed into a wall, cold against her naked back, Kaitlyn relented and put her arms at her side. Her breasts flowed into their full shapes, reaching nearly to her elbows. "O-Ok... But just a litt--*AH!! MARNIE!!*"

Marnie attacked with both hands, squeezing firm and pull-palmed. Kaitlyn's breasts bulged between her fingers, the dense pressure within hot against her firm skin. *"They feel amazing!! What the hell?! TELL ME HOW!!!"*

Fighting for a turn, Holly had to force Marnie off one of the breasts. The size and feel of it overflowing her hand made her eyes shine. *"W-Wooooow..."*

"How do they feel?? What did you even do to make them grow?? Some kind of cream? They were normal at practice!!"

Kaitlyn had to bite her lip to keep from releasing the moans wrestling for freedom in her core. "I... I didn't do...anything...! I just--*Ah!! Holly, don't pinch that!!*"

"Sorry!! They're just so thick now..."

"It's... Hard to explain! I was in the chemistry lab and--*MMPH!!!! H-Hey!!!*"

Marnie scrambled behind Kaitlyn with excitement. In a flash, she had her arms wrapped around her front to grope and heft both breasts like she was admiring fruit at the market.

"Mmm!!! M-Marnie!!! HEY!!! I said... Ah!!! I said you could feel them!!! N-Not... Ngh!! Not play with them!! I-- MMMM!!!"

The hefting quickly turned into massaging as Marnie ogled over Kaitlyn's shoulder, watching the engorged mounds squish and knead against her torso. "I can't get over how they feel...! They almost feel...*unreal*. In a good way! Like they're extra soft..." She giggled, blushing as she felt her nipples hardening against Kaitlyn's back. Jiggling them, she confessed, "It kind of feels like I'm playing with a pair of water balloons..."

"G-Gentle!! They're really swollen!"

"Let me try!! Let me try!!"

The commotion echoed through the locker room, bouncing off the stone walls as the two girls assaulted Kaitlyn's burgeoned bust. From the sidelines, Lily stared in disbelief. She hadn't

expected the sight of her bare chest to be so stunning. It had almost been too much for her infatuated heart to take. Her face burned hot and red, not only from embarrassment at the scene unfolding between her squad mates but also out of envy as she watched their fingers sink and knead Kaitlyn's chest.

"Can I..." Lily's voice was barely more than a whisper, inaudible over their excitement. She didn't dare try to speak again, as she felt the crotch of her cheer uniform growing wet.

To open her mouth would be to betray her arousal for Kaitlyn and her new assets.