

Pool Toys

Contains a tentacle attack, nipple pumping, and breast expansion

“Haahhh... Haahhhh...!”

Water splashed across the rippling pool. Rhythmic gasps for air drifted over the water’s jostling surface. Bobbing along, her arms carving through the fluid one after another, Lily neared the end of what would be her tenth extra lap for the day.

It was silent under water. Devoid of the usual sounds and motions from the rest of her swim team. They had all gone home over half an hour ago, leaving Lily alone to enjoy extra practice. She didn’t mind. At nearly six feet tall, and a senior, she was often regarded as the best swimmer on their team.

Fingertips grazed tile. Finding the pool’s edge, Lily slowed her legs and came to a drifting stop. She held onto the concrete for support, huffing to catch her breath. A finger pulled at the edge of her spandex one-piece where it had slipped too deep for comfort between her cheeks. The crimson swimsuit was riding up on her lately. Enough that she was self-conscious walking in front of a crowd at a swim meet. An inch or so of growth over the last year meant it was time for a larger size.

“Nnngh... Whew...”

Tired and spent, she lifted herself from the pool and sat on the edge. Her feet dangled in the water and she watched red spandex stretch over her flat bust with each labored breath. A moment was spared to take in her surroundings: late afternoon sun casting long shadows over the cement, a deserted pool area, a parking lot with only half a dozen cars over the fence, the school’s soccer team running across the field far in the distance.

Water ran from her hair down her back. It would start getting chilly in the shadows. Enough to make her shiver. But for now, basking in the sun’s direct warmth was delightful. Lily angled her face upward to absorb the soothing heat, allowing her eyes to close in a moment of meditation.

Splash!!

Water lurched. Lily opened her eyes with a start, expecting to see one of her team members having jumped in the pool, or maybe a stray lacrosse ball thrown too far.

Instead there was nothing. Her eyes scanned the water. It was clear. Ripples traveled over its surface where the collision had sounded near the pool’s center, though nothing could be seen.

Tension nagged. Lily glanced over her shoulders, uneasy. Was she being pranked?

“Maybe a bird splashed and flew off?” She looked back to the sky. Nothing obvious. Nothing that would cause that big of a--

SPLASH!!

She was quick this time, dripping hair whipping around when she snapped her eyes back to the pool. Water was still falling, though nothing could be seen amongst the rippling pool.

The bubbles started then. They rose seemingly from mid-depth without a source and brought the surface to boil in a circular area. Anxiety convinced Lily to remove her legs from the pool. She stood at its edge, unsure of what to make of the sudden ghostly disturbance.

Whhhhiish...

Her eyes widened. Lily couldn't be certain of what she'd seen, but she took a fearful step backward.

Whhhhiishshhh!!

It came again. Rising from the fluid with perfect camouflage.

A tentacle. It was clear and liquid, seemingly made out of water itself. Where it met with the pool, it vanished, blending in perfectly with the rest of the water. It searched over the pool's surface, extending several meters and boasting a girth as big around as her thigh at its base.

Whhhhiish!!

Whhhhiish!!

Another emerged. And another. They were searching.

Lily didn't dare breathe. Her swimsuit never felt so tight as her heart pounded. Slowly, step by step, she backed away toward the locker room door.

Something struck her ankle. Fear made her recoil, looking behind her in a panic. Momentum was already carrying her to the ground.

THUD!!

"Owww!!!" She fell on her ass with a wet smack. The coach's wooden stool sat tangled in her feet. "*Fucking--*"

The water had gone silent. Lily looked up, her sore rear now a distant memory. The tentacles were trained on her location. Half a dozen of them. Poised to strike like snakes. Their watery columns glistened like diamonds in the sunlight.

It was now or never.

Lily scrambled onto her hands and knees, moving to race for the door.

WHHHIIISH!!!

"AAH!!! NO!! NO NO NO!!!"

Something cold coiled around her ankle. Another around her thigh. The tentacles were strong, capable of anchoring her in place without effort. Spandex scraped over concrete when they pulled her back to the pool.

"*L-Let me go!! LET ME GO!!*" Lily screamed, looking around for anyone who could help. Two more wrapped around her abdomen and inspected her arms. "*SOMEBODY--AH!!*"

The pool lurched around her. When she found her bearings, Lily saw the water and ends of the tentacles waiting several meters below while she was held aloft like a doll. She tried to

fight and squirm, but they held steady. Kicking one of the watery masses slowed her foot to a crawl and lodged it firmly within.

“I-Is anyone there?! I need help!! There’s something in the pool!!” They climbed higher up her body, squeezing and gliding over every contour. She tried keeping her arms at her sides, but the tendrils wrapped around her wrists and pulled them straight. *“THERE’S SOMETHING IN THE--”*

They parted her legs. Lily felt all leverage leave her when her limbs were fully extended, her body spread eagle in the air.

“Nnnghh!! L-Let me go!! I--AHH!!”

Something tickled across her inner thighs before pushing against her spandex-wrapped crotch. Her eyes shot down, seeing three tentacles exploring her bottom half with curiosity. Rounded tips poked and prodded across the hidden softness.

It wasn’t until one of them managed to slip between her skin and the swimsuit that Lily’s pulse truly began to race.

“N-No! Get out of there!! Not in there!!”

They were fast. As if sensing her body heat, the tentacles poured under her suit. The spandex lurched with sudden writhing movements, doming and coiling across Lily’s abdomen.

“Ahh!! EEEEKKK!!!! S-STTOOOOP!!! Get out get out get oouutt!!”

Slippery eels danced against her body. Her swimsuit jolted in a dozen different directions. Pulled tighter than what would be considered modest, the suit’s crotch thinned across her pelvis and allowed slivers of her delicates to peek into view. One began sliding between her lips, parting them and exploring her inner folds. Above, two others slithered between and around her diminutive breasts. Water poured down her front from their secretions. It only made her swimsuit cling tighter across her wiggling front.

“EEP!!! T-THAT--MMGNH!”

Lily gasped when the tentacle tensed between her thighs and slid deeper. It parted her cheeks, exploring every nook and cranny her lower half had to offer. The spandex strip across her groin throbbed as though a hand was under her suit working itself back and forth.

The other two circled her nipples. Lily felt them shiver and tense, rubbing over her tiny pink nubs. She had to stifle a moan when they pressed against them and engulfed her areolas.

“W...What are you...” Her eyes widened when suction began. They’d latched, seconds later delivering a gentle pinch to each nipple that made Lily cry out. *“AH!!”*

Glooommp...

Gloooooommp...

“Ngh... Nnnghhh, o-oh God... What are you...doing to me...??”

Lily tried to catch her breath but stimulation ran rampant through her body. Nothing was being ignored. Her breasts, clamped tightly by the two tentacles, felt full and heavy. Over her heavy gasps, a dull, throbbing sound made its way to her ears.

Glooommp...

Weary eyes stared down. She could see them pulsating under her swimsuit like a coil of puffing blow snakes.

Glooommp...

“Mmmgh!!”

Tightness rushed through her breasts. Slowly, the front of her swimsuit was deforming and pressing outward. At first she thought it was the tentacles piling up around her breasts, but as the thick fluid-pumping sound grew louder, she saw something far different.

Cleavage.

“W-What?!”

Her swimsuit’s neckline pulled down as heavy breast flesh filled out. Pale, creamy skin shined wet with water and ooze. Once no larger than apple halves, she now gazed upon a pair of grapefruits being massaged and kneaded by the tendrils.

Glooommp...!

Glooommp!

They pulsed faster. Lily’s breath hitched upon seeing her mammaries accelerate in growth. Something was being pumped into them. Filling them out like water balloons on a faucet.

“What are you doing to meeee??” She arched her back to try and escape the latching tentacles but there was nowhere to flee. Not suspended ten feet above the pool. *“T-They feel like...they’re growing!! Or...FILLING!!! Why does it...feel...so...”*

Glooommp!!

The pumping doubled in strength. Thick bulges of fluid traveled up the tentacles before striking her breasts like a punch. She stifled a moan.

“MMMMGH!!!” Her whines echoed around the pool when a gallon rushed into each breast. They bloated faster than her mind could process, surging outward like watery airbags.

Strrrrtch

The first cry of distress from her swimsuit. Crimson red was turning light pink with tension. Large enough to eclipse a pair of watermelons, Lily wasn’t surprised to see her suit struggling. It pulled around her body without mercy, flossing its way into her crotch like a cable to make her bulge out the sides.

GLOOOMMMP!!

GLOOOMMMP!!!

“MMMM!! M-MMMM!! Oohhh stop!! Stop, they’re so big!! I-I...can feel them stretching to keep up!! It--” She gulped, fighting back a wave of arousal. *“I-It feels~”*

Divine. So naturally small, Lily’s breasts sang with sensitivity as they raced to grow and contain their new contents. Never had she felt such pleasure emanate from her bust, nor had she

thought it possible. Her hands clenched into fists, trying to fight the extreme ecstasy washing over her.

The tentacles grew warm. Excited. Fevered throbbing rushed forward to assault her bust. As gallons began entering Lily's breasts, she arched her back in fear of her own rising cleavage. A pale dripping chasm plumped toward her face as if to smother her cries. Skin bulged around her tensing shoulder straps and rubbed lower across her belly. From her perspective, she looked pregnant from the dramatic swelling filling out her swimsuit. She wished dearly to see her nipples; hidden within the tentacle's clutches, they felt engorged to the size of golf balls.

GLOOOOMMP!!

GLOOOOOOMMP!!

Shrriiip!!!

Spandex popped on one side. A gash split open, allowing soft skin to squeeze free.

"AH!!! M-My suit~!! You're going to...m-make me burst out of...my suit!!" Lily trembled and felt herself douse the tentacle between her thighs in lube at the mere thought.

Dominating weight attacked her shoulders. Watching as she engorged larger than pumpkins, Lily found herself tilting forward in the tentacles' clutches. Her breasts swayed, fighting gravity with the help of her swimsuit.

GLOOOOMMMMP!!!

"Mmmm!! B...Bigger..." Lily whispered, watching her skin stretch and pull. It bloated in all directions like rising dough.

The world started to sway. She noticed the tentacles growing thinner around her arms and legs. Once thicker than her thighs, they now hardly rivaled her wrists.

They were losing strength.

Shrriiip!!!

"MMMNGH!!! GOD!! I'm HUGE!! I'm--"

SHRRIIIP!!!!

BWOOOOMSH!!

A new tear formed across her front. Spandex snapped like a bursting balloon to release her breasts in their full forms. Heavy, pendulous globes fell and slapped against one another. Pressure pulled her areolas into elongated domes reaching for the water below as tentacles pumped and squeezed around her nipples.

"I'M A FUCKING BLIMP!!" Lily exclaimed in orgasm.

GLOOOOMMMMP...!

GLOOOOOOMMMMP....

Her breasts rounded out beneath her, hanging heavier and lower. She wasn't certain she could hold much more, but she wanted every drop. Around her the tentacles were dwindling. Shrinking away like water balloons springing a leak.

Glooommmmp!

Gloommp...!

“Mmmgh!! No, don’t stop!! Don’t...stop so soon!! I...want more!!”

Blushing and hot, Lily looked at her captor. They trembled to keep her aloft. Slowly they descended, swaying like a tree ready to fall over.

Glooommp...

Gloomp...

“Wait!! W-Wait! I... I’m not...WHOA!!”

Finally they collapsed. Giving their last pulse of energy, Lily felt her breasts expand a final inch before the tentacles’ strength gave out. The world careened to one side. With the last of their will, the tentacles guided her gently to the pool’s edge.

Booommsh!!

“MMMMMMMM!!!!”

She touched down hard enough to send rippling jolts through her bust. Two mounds the size of bean bags slammed against the ground, breaking her fall with a spike of stimulation.

“What-- What...happened...??”

Around her the tentacles fell limp on the cement. They lost all life before losing their form, disintegrating into puddles of water. They were gone as quickly as they’d arrived.

Lily was left on her knees, leaning over a massive pair of breasts she had no hope of lifting. She stared at their expanse squishing beneath her weight. They were firm, but not frighteningly so. She could still sink her hands into them, feeling a thick, warm liquid swirling inside.

“T-They’re like...water beds...” she whispered. Moisture leaked from her nipples against the hot concrete as she leaned into them. Lily bore down harder, straightening her legs to angle her torso. The leaking grew harder, nearly to a spray. There was no thought of who might see her presenting herself with nothing but a tattered swimsuit bunched around her ankles.

Splrrrtch!!

“M-Mmmm!!!! So full...they’re gushing!!!”

She bit her lip. There would be some time until they’d released enough for her to find privacy. She almost hoped someone might stumble upon her. Maybe one of the sweaty boys from the soccer team.

A hand slipped between her thighs. A gasp escaped her lips.

Lily couldn’t have imagined a better post-workout recovery.