

Cheer-Full Part 8

Rambunctious parents and students yelled from the football field as the game entered the climax of the second half. Their cheers reached even Kaitlyn as her bare feet padded through the locker room. The air might have been chilly, but her body was still burning hot after such intense, and public, growth. The thought of her top bursting open in front of so many eyes still set her face ablaze.

"I can't believe...I FLASHED the entire school..." she whispered.

The locker room shower tile felt good against her skin. A faucet handle squeaked and a curtain of water poured forth. Even in Kaitlyn's flushed state, it was far too cold for her to step under just yet. Not to mention her breasts were already waterlogged to the point of reaching to her belly button. The less time she spent in water for the rest of the night, the better.

A gentle hand massaged the side of her chest as she stared at them fondly amid the pattering of water. *"It would have been fine if the sprinklers hadn't come on...! People were going crazy! I've never had the crowd so worked up! I had them in the palm of my--"*

"There she is... Taking a break from flashing your tits to everyone, Captain?"

A disgruntled voice made Kaitlyn shiver. Hiding behind her hands, she spun around to see two of her fellow cheerleaders blocking the shower door, Paula and Joleen. Lily was hovering behind them like a child trying to fit in.

"H-Hey, girls...!" Anxiety flashed through Kaitlyn. They may have been teammates, but these girls weren't known for being kind. *"That was crazy, huh? Sorry if I messed up the--"*

Paula's eyes flashed. *"Shut it. You ruined the entire night! You and those...giant tits!"* She jabbed a finger, sinking it into Kaitlyn's flesh.

"Nngh!"

"We've heard aaalllll about your problem with water. It's all the team can talk about," Joleen sneered.

Throat going dry, Kaitlyn tried to back away but was met with the shower wall. Rushing water gushed next to her. *"Y-Yea... Pretty weird right? I'm hoping they stop soon..."*

"Stop?" Paula chuckled. *"But we wanted to see it for ourselves! Right, Jo?"*

"Yea!" They came closer. *"In fact... We want to see just how big they can get, right Lily?"*

Lily nodded, matching their energy. *"Since you like showing them off so much."*

"I-I--ah!?"

Paula and Joleen had Kaitlyn's arms locked at her sides in a flash. Her heart was racing. She tried to pull away but was exhausted after lugging around her enhanced chest all day. Their bodies pressed into her nakedness, holding her firmly in their grasp as they brought her to face the running showerhead. *"G...Guys?"*

"I want to see these water balloons fill up for myself."

"How much do you think they can stretch, Captain?"

Anxiety raced through Kaitlyn. She was plenty big already from the sprinkler blast. Her nipples felt like corks holding back the pressure of her arousal. Much bigger could spell disaster. *“I-I-I don’t think I can get much bigger than--”*

“Hold her under!!” Lily encouraged with an excited yell. More than anything, she was thrilled to see Kaitlyn bloat.

“WAI--ACK!!”

Water coursed down her body before she could protest. It had warmed to the point of causing steam to rise. Coming into contact with Kaitlyn’s already pleased body, it was like throwing gasoline on a fire.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

“A-AAhhhhhhh!!! MMMNGH!!!”

Her breasts drank greedily. Hardly a drop made it to the floor if it touched her breasts. Fluid rushed into her, swelling her breasts like sponges.

“Hooooly shit!! She really does absorb water!” Paula said, eyes bulging at the sight. *“Look at those things!!”*

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

“Mmmm!!! P-Please!!” Kaitlyn pulled against their arms to no avail. The weight of her breasts was skyrocketing, as was their sensitivity. *“They’re filling...too fast...”*

Dense gurgles filled the showers. The girls noticed her legs buckling as she surged beyond the size of watermelons. Pale teardrop knockers extended to her hips and beyond, jutting outward like animals puffing defensively. Even Lily, enjoying the show from the sidelines, could hear Kaitlyn’s areolas engorging with water as they distended.

STRRTCH!!

“T-They’re...too heavy!!” Kaitlyn complained. Her knees knocked together and she came to kneel. Soft flesh bounced against the tiles in front of her with a heavy, wet-weighted slap. Sloshing came from within to send a flurry of distressing stimulation through Kaitlyn’s head. *“MMNGH!!!”*

Joleen ogled the spreading sight. *“They’re like beach balls...!”*

“How much bigger you think she can get??”

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

“N-Nnngh!!!! Haaahhhh...!”

They listened to Kaitlyn’s labored moans, assuming them due to the struggles of pressure. In reality, her mind was reeling against wave after wave of orgasmic threat. She was larger than she’d brought herself to fill in the tub, and still swelling.

Lily raised an arm toward them. *“Maybe that’s enough? I didn’t think we were going to--”*

GUUUUUURGLE!

“MMMMNGH!!!! Ohhh please!!! PLEASE!!” Kaitlyn begged. Fluid was dripping from her crotch. She wasn’t trying to fight any longer. The pleasure was too great. If this continued, she was going to explode in a scream-filled eruption of lust. “There’s...too much... M-Mmng!! They’re too full!!”

The girls’ hands loosened. The sounds from Kaitlyn’s chest were becoming more intense. Pangs of regret nagged at their cores as her breasts resembled weighty, angry yoga balls.

STRRRRRRRRTCH

“H-Hey...” Paula swallowed, moving her feet as flesh bulged around Kaitlyn’s body. “Hey! Isn’t this enough?? I didn’t actually want to make her too big!”

“MNGHHH!!!!!! L-Lilyyyy!!! PLEASE!!!”

Joleen looked back and forth between Kaitlyn’s red face and her fantastical mammaries. “She’s... She’s fine!! You’re fine, right, Kaitlyn?? Look!! Your boobs are still--”

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

A deep, guttural churning filled the showers. Kaitlyn’s breasts heaved in anger, her nipples turning into throbbing pink apples as they lapped up the water. They were almost as big as Lily’s eyes, watching the entire scene as her cheer shorts grew damp.

“AAHH!!! MMMMMMMNGH!!!!” Kaitlyn jolted, falling onto her chest. They were too big. Too massive. Too bloated with sensitivity. At such a size, they were able to consume every drop of water released from the shower.

“Fuck!! O-Oh fuck!!!” Joleen’s attitude changed when she saw Kaitlyn near faint. “Get her out of the water!!!”

They pulled at her arms and shoulders. Kaitlyn’s body moved, but her breasts wouldn’t budge.

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

“MMMM!!! Please!!!! OOHhh THEY’RE TOO FUUUUULL!!! I CAN’T TAKE IT!!” Pleasure beat against Kaitlyn’s core like a drum. The room was spinning. So much water swirling and fighting for space within her titanic breasts was bringing her to the limit of sanity.

“PULL HARDER, JOLEEN!!”

“I AM!!!! HER TITS ARE TOO BIG!!!”

“Don’t just stand there, Lily!! Fucking help us pull!!”

Lily could only gawk, the situation taking a much different turn than she’d expected. Kaitlyn looked like she was going to faint. The strain was plastered across her face as her hands clawed and sank into her heaving tits.

“LILY!! EARTH TO LILY!! HURRY UP AND HELP US GET HER OUT OF THE WATER BEFORE--”

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

Kaitlyn’s back started to heave with breath before she howled. “AHHHHH!!!!!!”

“FUCK!!! IS SHE GOING TO EXPLODE?!”

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!!

Water streamed from her nipples to pound against the wall. It splashed across the showers, managing to bounce back and coat the two cheerleaders in a layer of warm water scented by Kaitlyn's breasts.

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!!

"AAHHHHH!!!! TOO FUUUUUULL!!!!" Kaitlyn screamed, her pussy throbbing in agonized pleasure. The orgasm was mind-rending. Feeling so much water rush through her nipples sent her into spiraling lust. "MMNGHHH I CAN'T HOLD ALL OF IIIIT!!!"

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

Still she swelled, taking on gallon after gallon of water.

Paula and Joleen dropped Kaitlyn's arms. Slowly they stepped back, faces white with fear as they watched her breasts engorge fuller and fuller.

"Oh fuck... Fuck!!! She's really going to blow!! Joleen!!"

"What?! I wasn't the one who--"

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

"AAUUUGH!!!!"

Kaitlyn's hips were rising as her flesh squeezed beneath her pelvis and thighs. They were becoming bean bags of sloshing water. Each nipple roared like a spraying soda can trying to relieve the pressure. The cheer captain saw spots from her release. Soon another orgasm would rock her system, and it would be more powerful than ever. Behind her, the three girls ogled her spreading legs as she fully bore the full details of her intimates.

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

"AHHHHHH!!!! I'M GONNA BUUUUURST!!!"

Paula scrambled back when Kaitlyn's toes struggled to reach the tile. "FUCK!!! THAT'S IT!! I'M OUT!!!"

"Paula! Wait!! We have to--"

"NO WAY!! I'M NOT GOING TO BE ANYWHERE NEAR HER WHEN SHE BLOWS UP!!!"

"But--"

GUUUUURRRGLE!!!!

Joleen saw her engorge and press into the wall. Flesh wobbled, tighter and more pale by the second. She soon followed Paula and fled from the locker room as Kaitlyn's cries for relief echoed behind.

"MMMMM!!!! MMMMNNNGH!!!! L-Lily!!!" Kaitlyn rasped, looking over her shoulder. "Lily...please!!! It's...It's too much!! Turn off the shower!!!! B-Before I--" Another orgasm was rapidly approaching, and it was going to be a monster. Kaitlyn was certain her pussy had doubled in size at the arousal pumping through her.

The tiny cheerleader was beside herself. She'd only wanted to have a little fun, not push her captain to the breaking point. Slowly she took a step back, wanting to follow Paula and Joleen.

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

"MMMMMMGH!!!! Lilyyyyyy!!! Please!!" The pressure was mounting. Kaitlyn wasn't sure she could restrain herself any longer. As the water beat upon her in a relentless waterfall of expansion, her hand twitched to dive between her thighs. "*If this water keeps going...I-I'M GOING TO--*"

SQUEAK!

The handle turned. She looked up to see Lily there with a terrified expression. "*I'm sorry!!! I'm sorry I'm sorry I'm sorry!!!!*"

She ran off before Kaitlyn could respond, leaving her stranded under a dripping shower head atop breasts the size of a loveseat.

Slam!!

When the locker room door finally closed, Kaitlyn allowed her hand to dive between her legs.

The resulting orgasmic scream could be heard even by those in the bleachers watching the game.

To be continued