

Cheer-Full Part 9

Guilt pained Lily's chest like nails to the heart through Saturday. It had been a full day since she took part in Kaitlyn's unnecessary bullying and still her desperate cries rang in her ears. It eventually got to the point where she felt sick to her stomach. Driving to Kaitlyn's apartment had thus far been the only thing to make her feel better, but now as she stood at Kaitlyn's door, she wasn't so sure.

Knock knock knock

A pounding heart muffled Lily's hearing as she waited.

"Please don't be mad... Please don't be mad..."

Footsteps sounded on the other side before the door unlocked and swung open.

"Kaitlyn, about yesterday!" Lily began, *"I'm sorry! I didn't mean to--"*

She froze with her mouth ajar. She'd expected the door to open to a normal-sized Kaitlyn. Instead she found her cheer captain swollen to a size rivaling watermelons. What would have been a large nightshirt for Lily was a form-fitting crop top for Kaitlyn that still exposed a fair amount of underboob. Golf ball nipples tented the fabric tight enough to reveal their pink shades. Below that her only modesty was provided by a pair of pink cotton panties. Lily tried to ignore the damp patch darkening around the mound of her privates.

Kaitlyn blushed at the unabashed ogling and tugged her shirt down. The stimulation to her nipples brought them to stiffen. "Lily...?"

"I... I-I..." Lily had to tear her mind away from the appealing image like velcro. The thought that maybe the effects of their bullying still hadn't worn off made her guilt all the worse. Suddenly her apology exploded as she felt on the verge of tears. *"I'M SORRY ABOUT AFTER THE GAME LAST NIGHT! IT WENT TOO FAR AND WE SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT! I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LEFT YOU IN THE SHOWER! I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT CAME OVER ME!! CAN YOU EVER--"*

"Lily! Lily, it's alright!"

Shock made Lily blink. *"W-What? But we made you HUGE! I-I left you! You... Y-You could have--"*

A smirk cracked Kaitlyn's face as she crossed her arms. A near-silent squeak emerged from lifting her sloshing assets. "Exploded?"

Lily felt like crying. She nodded rapidly.

Gentle laughter eased her pain. "Seriously, I'm alright! I wasn't even *close* to that point. At least I don't think so..."

"S-So you're not mad?"

"Well..." Kaitlyn glanced out her door as one of her neighbors exited their apartment. "Come on in and we'll talk."

Lily did so, feeling herself growing hotter being alone in a room with Kaitlyn in such a swollen, exposed state. “You’re still so big...” she awed, able to hear the water sloshing inside Kaitlyn’s bust.

“Oh!” Kaitlyn scratched her head. “Ha, well, I actually did that myself an hour ago, if I’m being honest... I...*kind of can’t get enough.*”

Lily’s jaw dropped.

“Listen, I was kind of scared last night. You three came out of nowhere and just...” Kaitlyn’s voice lowered and she looked away. “*Y-You forced the water onto me... I didn’t like not having control over it... There were a few times I wondered what might happen if I got too big...*”

“*I’m sorry!! I’m sorry I’m sorry I’m sorrrrrrrrry!!*”

Kaitlyn blushed. “B-But then I started enjoying it.”

“You *what?*”

“*I can’t really explain it!*” Kaitlyn shifted in place. Lily noticed she was using her thighs to massage her crotch. “Being held under the shower head... Being *forced* to absorb all that water... Gallon after Gallon... Neither my boobs nor I having a choice... Helpless as I got bigger...and bigger...*God, and bigger...*” Slightly breathlessness fogged Kaitlyn’s words. “Just watching them get so swollen and heavy while I could do nothing about it drove me crazy. The anticipation of wondering if I was going to start getting tighter, or what would happen if I couldn’t hold any more water...*it made my heart RACE, Lily... Oh it was exhilarating!!*”

Lily gulped. The confession had driven her to the point of wetness. Realizing Kaitlyn’s moans hadn’t been for distress, but of pleasure, made her core hot. “R-Really?”

“And...” Kaitlyn stepped closer. Close enough Lily could feel the heat from the shower water straining her breasts. “I’ve noticed my chest gets you excited too... Even before I started taking on all this water...”

“W-What? That’s crazy!! I have no idea what you’re talking about!”

“Oh no?” Kaitlyn came closer. A nipple pressed against Lily’s chest and water soaked through her shirt. Her voice dropped to a sultry tease and she made sure to lift her bust forward into Lily’s face when she inhaled. “*All those glances in the locker room when I’m changing? Peeking down my shirt? Or...how about the way your eyes widen whenever my tits start absorbing water? Like at the coffee shop... Or the chemistry lab?*” A giggle made her bust slosh, driving Lily mad. “*Ooorrrrr am I imagining things?*” Finally she took one more step forward, mashing her bloated water balloons into Lily’s front until they heaved against her shoulders. “*Because I can go put on a sweatshirt and pants if this isn’t doing anything for you.*”

Lily trembled. Hot water trickled down her front and teased her own breasts as it soaked through her bra. So close, she could feel the heat from Kaitlyn’s pussy mixing with her own. Her lips trembled. Squeaking whimpers piped from her lips.

“Mmm? *Weeeell...*?” Kaitlyn teased.

Lily couldn’t breathe. Finally, she burst, “*YES!! OK?! I THINK YOU’RE HOT AND SEEING YOUR CHEST SWELL WITH WATER IS THE HOTTEST THING I’VE EVER SEEN!! I*

CAN'T GET THEM OUT OF MY HEAD AND I'VE BEEN DREAMING ABOUT YOU BURSTING OUT OF YOUR CHEER TOP EVERY NIGHT!! I'VE HAD A CRUSH ON YOU SINCE THE EIGHTH GRADE BUT COULD NEVER ADMIT IT!!" She huffed, her face flushed red as her vision doubled. *"A-Are you happy now?!"*

A sly smile crept across Kaitlyn's face. *"I knew it."*

"I'm leaving. I shouldn't have come here!" Lily turned toward the door, fuming that she'd been found out.

A hand grabbed her, pulling her back. "Don't go yet..."

"Why not?! Haven't I embarrassed myself enough??"

Kaitlyn teased her t-shirt. "Because I'm not done talking about how it felt when you forced me into that shower..."

Lily's body loosened. She was all ears, even if they were still burning with embarrassment. "I-I'm listening."

"A few nights ago, I actually tried experimenting with them in the bath..." A hand traced its fingertips down their curves. "I let them take on so much water that I thought I might pop if I had to hold another drop...! The stress, the tension, all that *gurgling and sloshing!* Especially when I put the shower hose in my pussy! It drove me crazy! I came just from watching them blow up!"

Lily's mind blanked. *"Y-You put the hose where?"*

"But then last night in the locker rooms... You pushed me *so far beyond* what I thought my breasts could do. Easily double what I did to myself in the shower! Triple even!" Kaitlyn swooned in thought and a hand twitched against her navel. *"Last night, after you left, as all that water stretched and pushed me impossibly big..."* She trembled. *"GOD, that orgasm. I can barely remember the few minutes before and after! It's like I blacked out it felt so good to come with all that water inside of me!"*

Lily felt faint.

Taking Lily's hand in both of hers, Kaitlyn pulled her close. *"I want to feel that again. I want to feel that again with you. Push my limits. Treat me like a water balloon. Tie me to a hose and pump me full of water until my boobs are on the brink of exploding. I want to feel them stretch and engorge while I'm powerless to do anything!!"* Mad desire burned in Kaitlyn's eyes as she stared into Lily's. *"I want to know how much water I can hold!! All while watching your eyes bulge and your heart race from seeing your cheer captain take on gallon after gallon..."*

Certain she was dreaming, Lily wanted to slap herself. If this continued she was going to have to put a towel down on the drive home. "Y... Y-You want me to do what?"

"Do whatever you want to me." Kaitlyn took Lily's hand and placed it on a breast, letting it sink deep and press on a puffy nipple. It immediately hardened at her touch and moisture soaked through Kaitlyn's panties to the point of dripping. Breathlessness made it difficult to say, *"You can even feel me up...while you...FILL me up. What do you say?"*

“I... I...” Lily had no idea what to say. Her mind was blank. More than anything she wanted to take a hose to Kaitlyn and see what happens, but her lips couldn’t get the words out. Instead, her brain defaulted to something she’d seen on the drive. *“T-There’s a wet t-shirt contest tonight at the bar down the street.”*

The sheer randomness took Kaitlyn through a loop. She stared, surprised Lily hadn’t jumped for something more intimate and personal. But then she giggled. *“Heh... Sounds kind of fun! You just want to see me outgrow my shirt on a stage full of people.”*

Lily nodded with childlike wonder. *“That would be incredible.”*

A moan slipped through Kaitlyn’s contemplating lips. *“Alright then, I’ll do it. I kind of had fun putting on a show for everyone at the football game! Let’s see what I can do when I REALLY want to blow my top.”*

Lily’s hand remained glued to her breast. It had started to squeeze and massage as she grew more excited. *“They feel so full...”*

“Want to suck on them?”

Redness flooded Lily’s face. She couldn’t believe the turn her visit had taken. *“What???”*

“Mmmgh, like you did in the chem lab! I’ve been dreaming about certain things every night too, you know... And they get so fucking sensitive when they’re stretched with water... So, seriously,” Kaitlyn pulled her t-shirt over her head and released two soaking mounds that reached her belly button. *“Are you thirsty?”*

THUD!!

“AHM!!”

Carnal desire took over. Lily slammed her against the wall and buried her face into a steaming mound. She had to stretch her mouth in order to squeeze a bloated nipple between her lips, but when it slid in, she latched without mercy.

“Ahh!!! MMMGH!!! O-Ohhhh FUCK!!!!!!” Kaitlyn cradled Lily’s head into her bosom. *“Suck me!!! I-I know you’re thirsty!!”* Water and lust dripped from her drenched panties and one of her hands snaked its way below the cotton. After a day of teasing herself with water weight, Kaitlyn knew she was seconds from an orgasm.

Gulp

Gulp

Gulp

Lily’s suckling was loud and deep. A nipple filled her cheeks to bulging. Hot sweetened water gushed down her throat. With her other hand, she began massaging Kaitlyn’s remaining breast. Fluid ran down her wrist and forearm, squeezing water from her depths.

“MMMM!!! H-Harder!!! HARDER!! This is what you’ve always wanted, isn’t it?!”

Kaitlyn threw her head against the wall. *“Drink all you want!! I-I can always...fill them back up!!”*

Gulp

Gulp

Gulp

“MMMMGH!!! L-Lily!!! LILY!!!!!”

A volcano was ready to explode. Kaitlyn flung both hands to Lily’s head, one of them dripping in her own juices. Lily could feel herself inching closer to the edge as well. The amount of flesh engulfing her face was smothering. Kaitlyn smelled of vanilla and lust. Her nipple couldn’t have been sweeter.

“AAhhhhh!!! AAHHH!!! AAUUUGH I’M GONNA COOOOME!!!!”

Lily’s free hand shot into Kaitlyn’s panties. Three fingers curled and entered her at the peak of pleasure.

“AAAAHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!”

SPLRRRTCH!!!!

Her breasts turned into fountains. Lily’s eyes shot open as her cheeks inflated before water sprayed out of her lips. Feeling Kaitlyn’s fluid force its way down her throat pushed her over her own edge.

“AAAHH!!! MMNNGGGHHHH!!!! I’m your balloon!!! I’M YOUR WATER BALLOOOOON!!!!” Kaitlyn screamed, perched upon Lily’s writhing fingers.

Together their orgasmic releases filled the apartment as both girls gave in to their urges and prepared for a night they wouldn’t soon forget.

To be continued