

Cheer-Full Part 10

Contains BE through water absorption

Little could be heard over the noisy bar patrons. Kaitlyn stood off to the side of the stage with Lily. It was odd being in her cheer skirt outside of school, especially when she had only a thin white t-shirt on top. Gentle breasts lifted the fabric away from her abdomen as well as revealed her lack of a bra. Completely emptied of water after Lily's confession, Kaitlyn's bust could only swell from here. It was odd being small again after keeping herself full of water, but they had both agreed starting tiny would make for a better spectacle.

"Are you ready?" Lily asked. Her eyes were beaming. Excitement made it impossible for her to stand still. Sweet water still tingled on her tongue and the heat from Kaitlyn's lips remained hot on her fingers.

Nervousness made the cheerleader jostle her pom poms. The emcee was busy announcing the night's contestants. Soon her name would be called and then the real fun would start. "I'm a little nervous..."

"Don't be! They're going to go *crazy* when you start filling up!"

Kaitlyn shifted uncomfortably and pulled the t-shirt down. "You don't think they'll think it's weird?"

Lily snorted. "Not a chance. I told a few people from school you would be here tonight, and look..." She pointed into the sea of people in front of the stage. "*I would say half the boys in our class are here to see you fill up.* They want more of what they saw at the game!"

This gave Kaitlyn confidence. There was an intoxicating power in knowing people were eager to see her and her wonderful new ability. Small points hardened under the t-shirt, drawing the eyes of several nearby bar-goers. She cast a timid smile in their direction, teasing her pom poms at the sides of her breasts. The resulting hollers and whistles made her wet.

The speakers boomed with the emcee's final announcement. "*And a last-minute entry, we have Kaitlyn! She may be tiny, but your spirits aren't the only thing this cheerleader plans on getting up tonight!*"

"Go get 'em!" Lily urged.

Applause greeted her when she stepped onto the stage, joining five other women for the wet t-shirt contest.

"Heh, cute pom poms..." a buxom brunette said, snickering at the cheer captain's B-cups.

Kaitlyn didn't miss a step. "Thanks! They're even better wet."

Normally, Kaitlyn would have been intimidated by the other women. Her natural size was well below the rest of the breasts on stage. They all visibly strained their t-shirts in one way or another, many choosing to wear one that was several sizes too small for their figure. The next smallest girl more than tripled Kaitlyn's meager bust.

But that would soon change.

They gathered in a kiddie pool large enough for them to stand shoulder to shoulder. An assistant approached with a hose. The end was capped with a garden spray nozzle, prepared to douse their fronts.

“Alright, ladies! Are we ready for the hose??”

“WOOOOO!!!” they all screamed. Kaitlyn made a point to strike a pose and shimmy her pom poms. She knew at least a handful of the guys in the audience had a viewing angle lucky enough to see she’d left her underwear at home.

“Fellas!” the emcee urged. *“ARE YOU READY TO SEE SOME WET T-SHIRTS??”*

The bar shook with their drunken excitement. Those from Kaitlyn’s school had their eyes trained on her breasts, knowing what to expect. They stared like children expecting Christmas magic. Lily had the most intent stare of all.

“Paul! GIVE THESE LADIES SOME WATER!”

He raised the hose and squeezed the handle.

FSSSHHHHHH!!!

“EEEKKKK!!!!”

Shrieks rang out at the sudden blast of icy fluid. The women all tensed, grinning through the chill and thrusting their chests forward. Kaitlyn showed the most eagerness however, raising her arms and fully baring herself to the spray.

“Whoops! Did I not mention it would be cold?? MY BAD!”

Cotton soaked through within seconds. Fabric clung to jiggling bodies, accentuating every curve and leaving little to the imagination. When the hose turned off, it left six girls gasping as their tops turned transparent and dark nipples stood visible. Even for Kaitlyn her shirt had turned into a second skin.

“Careful out there, guys! Come too close and you might poke an eye out!” The emcee reveled in his audience’s reaction as he approached behind the girls. He paused at the first, a redhead proudly swaying a head-sized pair of breasts extending past her elbows. *“What do we think of contestant number 1??”*

Guuuurrrgle

The bar loved her. Easily the biggest girl on stage, the redhead knew how to use her bust. She blew kisses and leaned forward, squeezing her mounds between her biceps.

“Strong start! Strong start! How about number 2??”

There was little applause for a busty raven-haired girl. The bar had drifted into silence, not a single pair of eyes trained on contestant 2.

This took the emcee back. *“Really? No love for number 2?? She’s not big, but she’s damn perky!! Maybe--”*

GUUUURGLE

No one was looking at the second girl. Nor the third through the fifth.

“M-Mmmgh!!”

The emcee followed the bar's attention. They were all staring down the line at Kaitlyn, the cheerleader whose B-cups were bloating into a ripe set of melons able to command dominance over any of the girls on stage.

"Oh!" Kaitlyn feigned a gasp and held her hands behind her back, looking around at the stupefied expressions with cute innocence. "Are we to me already??"

GUUURRRGLE!!

Lily's excitement was leaking out of her as she watched, not willing to blink once.

"Sorry, my pom poms get a little excited around water..." Kaitlyn winked and motioned to the man with the hose. "Who thinks he should spray me again?"

The windows almost shattered at the response. Kaitlyn stepped out of line and presented her front, shaking it back and forth to sell her enhanced mass. "You heard 'em!! HIT ME!!"

FSSSHHHH!!!!

"MMMGGH!!"

GUUUUUUUURRRGLE

The water ran for several seconds before being shut off. The cheers might have been deafening, but Kaitlyn could only hear the sounds of her breasts absorbing and sloshing with water. Pleasure tingled through her body. She was in control. The bar was putty in her hands and the stage was hers to enjoy.

"HOLY SHIT!!" a frat boy yelled. "FUCKIN' WATER BALLOONS!!"

Kaitlyn hefted her watermelon-sized knockers and sank her hands deep into their flesh. "YOU'RE DAMN RIGHT THEY ARE!!" Fire burned within her. She extended a hand to the hose man and flaunted her body. "Why don't you let me take that for a few minutes...? I think these boys want to see how big these puppies can get."

There was no arguing. He was still too taken aback to say anything in response. The other girls couldn't believe their eyes as the once smallest contestant had grown enough to dwarf even the largest of them.

FSSSHHHHHH

"Mmmmm!!! Oooohhhh yea BABY!!!"

Water rained upon her. Kaitlyn wasn't afraid to give her tits the drink they so desperately needed. Holding the hose directly in front of them, she sprayed the water for thirty seconds before letting her hand fall to the side.

GUUURRRGLE

GUUURRRRRRRGLE!!

"A-Aahhhh!!!"

She'd almost lost it in front of everyone. Pleasure was coming in stronger waves now as her skin stretched to accommodate all the fluid. Everyone watched her swell, her watermelons soon turning into heavy teardrop beach balls. Flesh filled the t-shirt seam-to-seam. Underboob

peeked through the bottom as her breasts reached her hips. Apple-sized nipples juttred into the fabric like bright pink headlights.

Sloooooosh

Sloooooooooosh

Kaitlyn giggled and bent her arms into their sides to make cleavage bulge through a distending neckline and engulf her chin. She knew she had to keep her hands up, otherwise one might creep between her legs. Every movement enhanced her display. Water gushed and jostled as if she were carrying five-gallon jugs between her arms. One of the other contestants stormed off the stage in a huff. Even better, it was the brunette.

Kaitlyn had never felt so powerful.

“Well, boys?? What do you think? Can my tits take more??”

“YES!!!”

Everyone was in agreement. Even the other girls were starting to cheer her on.

“Bigger!!! Make them BIGGER!!” Lily screamed. Their eyes met and unspoken desire flashed between them.

Kaitlyn played up her act. *“Ohhhh all riiiiight! If you insist!! I think the girls are still thirsty!”* She grinned and pulled open her collar. *“Let’s give them a REALLY big drink!!”*

The bar gasped when she plunged the hose into her cleavage. Squeezing flesh pressed the handle down, releasing a flood of water into her breasts.

GUUUUUURRRRRGLE!!!

Now the real swelling could begin.

“M-MMGH!!!!”

A mini orgasm rocked Kaitlyn’s body. Her pussy was screaming at the rapid, intense absorption.

GUUUUUUUURRRRRGLE!!!

“Ahhh!! Aahhhhh oh my God that’s a lot of water!!”

They engorged faster than ever. Flesh poured forward, weighty and overpowering against Kaitlyn’s meager t-shirt. Its stitches were full to bursting. Avalanching underboob pushed against Kaitlyn’s thighs as her knees knocked together.

“Hah...!! Nnghhhaahhh!”

Nipple stimulation was enough to bring her to climax at this size. Rubbing against the chilly drum-tight shirt, her doming areolas screamed with sensitivity. One of her hands dared to tease the giant mound but only managed to endure the stimulation for a moment before fluid dribbled down her inner thighs.

SHRRRIIP!

“Mm!! U-Uh oh!!” Kaitlyn leaned forward. Her breasts were like yoga balls in her arms and sloshing in all directions trying to escape. *“I don’t think my shirt can hold much more! What do you boys think??”*

“KEEP GOING!!!”

The hose’s pressure vibrated in her cleavage. Kaitlyn felt as though it had been shoved between her legs as its output flowed directly into her body.

“W-What’s that?? I can’t hear you!!”

GUUUURRRRGLE!!!

Skin bulged around her legs. Bursting seams widened more by the second. She could barely stand.

It was time for a finale.

“GIMME AN ‘M’!”

“M!!”

GUURGLE!!

“GIMME AN ‘O’!”

“O!!”

Kaitlyn gasped for air. She couldn’t see beyond her breasts. Their weight was impossible to hold much longer.

“G... G-GIMME AN ‘R’!”

“R!!!!”

SHRIIIIP!!!

A soup can-sized nipple tore through her shirt. There was no turning back now. For a brief second Kaitlyn wondered if she was truly ready to reveal her naked breasts to so many eyes, but the trepidation soon vanished. Lily was staring at her with eyes like the moon. She was enchanted. Seduced. Overwhelmed. Kaitlyn’s heart throbbed and she found herself wanting to push herself bigger than ever.

She wanted to make Lily come simply by sight alone.

“Give... G-Give me... AH!!” Kaitlyn squeaked. *“GIMME AN... ‘E’!”*

“EEEE!!”

GUUUUUURRRRRRGLE!!!!

Trembling with all of her might, Kaitlyn gasped, *“W-WHAT DOES THAT SPELL?!”*

“MOOOOOORE!!!!”

KABWOOOOMSH!!!!

Her legs gave out with her shirt. Water splashed around the stage when monumental breasts smashed into the pool. Their size pushed Kaitlyn backward and shoved the other girls out of the way. Skin bulged over the pool’s sides. In front, her nipples quivered in massive fleshy cylinders over the crowd.

FSSHHHHHH

Still the hose gushed between her cleavage.

“MMMM!!! MMMMMMMM oohhh my TITS!!! My water balloons are so BIG!!!”

Their girth spread. Plastic crackled and popped as their weight overwhelmed the pool and escaped onto the stage.

“*MORE!! MORE!! MORE!! MORE!!*” the crowd demanded. Their words were like hands massaging every inch of Kaitlyn’s body. She loved to hear their love for her chest. She loved to see their reactions and mesmerized gazes. Her breasts were all-powerful.

GUUUUUURRRRRGLE!!!

She let herself go. A hand slid between her thighs as flesh pushed against her legs to lift her toes from the ground. Her cheer skirt flipped up to reveal her nakedness but she no longer cared. They could look at whatever they wanted. They could shove a second hose into her pussy for all she cared. All she wanted was to take on more and more water. She would fill until the stage could no longer handle her weight. She wanted to know what it was like to be confined by walls.

She wanted to be pushed to the brink.

“*MORE!! MORE!! MORE!! MORE!!*”

There was no end to the bar’s thirst. The stage was evacuated as her breasts commanded the majority of the floor space. Eyes watched her rising mounds come to loom over their heads. As her nipples reached the edge of the stage, several onlookers extended their hands. When they connected with her pink skin, Kaitlyn saw fireworks.

“*AAAUUUUGH!!!!*”

GUUUUUURRRRRGLE!!!!

An orgasm almost broke her fingers when her hips bucked. A dozen hands were massaging each nipple, squeezing, kneading and pulling without mercy.

“*Aammngh!!! MNMMMGH!!!! C-Careful!!! CAREFUL!!! I’M TOO--MMMGH!!! YOU’RE GOING TO MAKE ME--*”

Kaitlyn’s vision turned to spots. Her breasts were heaving. Somewhere deep in her cleavage the hose screamed with pressure. Skin stretched against her abdomen like latex, always firm and dense. So much water was taking its toll. Pressure was building and she didn’t know if it was her breasts getting tighter or her body demanding orgasm.

GGRRRMMMBBLLL

“*MMMGH!!! MMMMMMM!!!! O-OH PLEASE!!! PLEASE STOP PLEASE STOP!! MY NIPPLES ARE TOO BIG!*” Kaitlyn’s mind ignited. She wasn’t ready for it to be over yet. The pleasure was building too fast. She still wanted more. She wanted to fill until she couldn’t fit another drop. “*D-DON’T SQUEEZE SO HARD!! I’M TOO...NNGH!! SENSITIVE!! GOD IT FEELS SO GOOD!!!*”

The orgasm was coming. Atop a pair of knockers swollen as large as a sedan, Kaitlyn watched the crowd descend upon her bust. Hands pushed and rubbed without mercy.

“*MMMMGH!!!!!!*”

GRMMMBBBBLLLL!!!!

“AH!!! NO!! N-NO NO NO!!! NOT YET!!” Her body tensed. Her pussy screamed, pumped to several times its usual size. She spread her legs wide so her petals could blossom in their true splendor.

GRRRMMMMBLLLL!!!!

Her breasts started to vibrate around her. Under so much lust and pleasure, she couldn't hold her water. As much as she wanted to, the force of an orgasm would push her reservoirs free.

GRRMMMMBBBBLL!!!

“AHH!!! AAAAHHHHHHH!!!! OH FUCK!! MMMM FUUUCK!! I'M GONNA BLOOOOW!!!”

GRRRMMMMBBBBLL--SPLRRRRSH!!!!!!!

The bar was silenced when a roar like a waterfall surged from her nipples. Hot, steaming water sprayed in a grand fountain. Fluid soaked the ceiling and opposite walls. Those closest to her were thrown back by the force of her orgasmic release. As intense as it had been to absorb so much water, releasing every gallon in less than a minute came with an intensity that was ten-fold.

SPLRRRRRRSH!!!!

“MMMMMGH!!!! MMMMMMMMMMMGH!!!!!!”

Kaitlyn looked ahead through the chaos. Several women had taken off their own tops and were wetting themselves in the deluge. Some had their boyfriend's hands all over them. In the midst of it all, however, stood Lily. A hand was clenched against her crotch as her mouth froze in the scream of her own release.

Together, they basked in the sexual delight of Kaitlyn's performance and bathed in her breasts' rapid letdown.

To be continued