

Mermaid Road Trip Part 2



Northwestern countryside raced by in a blur. After hours of similar-looking fields, Ellie's attention span had started to waver. Late afternoon sun warmed her naked body through the windshield as Kim drove on. The gentle heat on her skin was comforting, especially as it washed over her swollen breasts.

Kim glanced in the rearview mirror. Their newest friend, a mermaid, was fast asleep in the bed of the truck. It was difficult to believe their luck had lasted so long. The excitement from starting their journey westward to the Washington coast had cooled significantly as the length of their quest dawned on them. Kim still hoped to find a chance to put her clothes back on after their morning bout of whimsical nudity.

Ellie stirred with her arms crossed under her chest. The sun was bright against her tired eyes and she squinted at the horizon. The mountains seemed as far away as ever. "How much longer until we get to the hotel...?"

Kim's answer was blunt. "No hotels. Too risky."

"Then where do we stay?"

"If we keep up this pace, we should almost make it to Washington by nightfall. I was thinking we could keep a low profile and go through some back mountain highways and camp at some natural hot springs. They shouldn't be crowded in the middle of summer, and it will give Marina somewhere to sleep. We won't be bothered by--"

"That's a great idea!!! Oh she's going to love that!!"

A sign blew by advertising a slew of various rest stops and fast-food joints. Several caught Ellie's eye, and all made her stomach growl. "Can we stop??"

"We're kind of on a schedule..."

"But I'm hungryyyyy..."

"We have snacks. If we don't keep going, we might--"

A smiling face appeared in the rear window. Marina tried to enter the cab, but her engorged chest wedged her in place. A reservoir of ocean essence stretched her breasts to the limit. "Are we talking about food?!"

Kim jumped at the mermaid's sudden appearance. *"Holy shit!"* The truck swerved momentarily, dumping a wave of water from the bed, before she righted their course. "Don't scare me like that!"

Ellie was fazed. "Do you want a burger, Marina???"

The mermaid gasped. "A burger?! *YES!!*" She blinked. "What is it?!"

Jaw dropping, Ellie turned to Kim. "We have to stop now! She's never had a burger, Kim!"

"And her heart probably thanks her for that..."

Ellie adopted her best pleading eyes. "Kim... Come oooon... We're hungryyyyy..."

Marina joined in. "We're hungryyyyy! I can't make ocean essence without nourishment!" She cradled her breasts in her arms like two beach balls. "I'm wasting away..."

Gripping the wheel with white knuckles, Kim caved. “Fine!! But both of you *have* to put your clothes back on! I’ve been watching you shiver for the past three hours. And Marina, try and milk yourself as much as you can. We need you as small as possible to blend in. Plus I only have one more outfit for you to wear.”

“On it!” Marina agreed before returning to the truck bed to draw essence from her nipples.

They pulled off on the next exit. Instructing Marina to lay out of sight, they made their way to a diner and parked in the back. The privacy was welcomed as the two girls dressed and stepped out of the car.

Kim addressed the mermaid. “Ok, Marina. Once again, these are the *only* spare jeans I have for you. So don’t get back in the water before taking them off. Got it?”

SPLRTCH!

A gush of blue slime struck their back window as Marina massaged her breasts. Essence ran down her front in thick waves. The effort to draw so much of the thick substance from her body made Marina flush with effort.

“Got it!” she nodded.

With Ellie’s help while Kim kept watch, Marina left her portable pool and sat on the edge of the truck until her legs returned. Dressing her was far easier compared to their attempt in the hotel.

Gravel crunched under their feet as they made their way to the diner’s entrance.

“I don’t like clothes...” Marina complained. She pulled at her taxed blouse.

Kim slapped her hand away. “Probably because you’re too big for them. You don’t have to wear them long.”

“My nipples don’t have any room...”

The scent of grease and salt brought their mouths to water upon entering the aging rest stop. Kim sat across from Marina in a booth while they waited for their food. She couldn’t help but blush while facing such a busty example of a woman. The flannel blouse struggling to contain her melon-sized breasts looked ready to pop.

Marina inhaled deeply, an action that caused Kim to wince as she watched the mermaid’s buttons twitch.

“Everything smells delicious!” Marina breathed.

Kim offered, “It’s all the grease.”

“When do we go catch our food?”

Watching like an excited child, Ellie announced, “They bring our food to us! They cook it too! We don’t have to do anything!”

Marina looked around in stunned amazement. “You don’t have to chase it??”

“Nope!!”

As if on cue, a waitress appeared with a tray of food. Three plates with burgers and fries were placed in front of each girl, followed by a large chocolate shake going to Marina.

Kim stopped the waitress. "Oh, we didn't order a shake..."

"Courtesy of the guy at the bar!" The waitress pointed to a rugged man sitting across the diner with a beer. He sent an alluring nod at Marina, causing Kim to roll her eyes.

"*THANK YOU!!*" Marina yelled across the diner, drawing every eye.

"I think he likes your green hair," the waitress whispered.

Running her hands through it, Marina giggled. "You think so?? I rub seaweed oil in it every morning!"

"Y-You don't say..."

She left the group to their meal. Gazing down at her loaded plate, Marina's eyes bulged. "Wwwwoooooowwww..." A ravenous appetite for the juicy burger made her drool.

Ellie picked hers up from the plate. "Like this!" With a full mouth, she instructed, "You grab it, then take a giant bite!"

Perplexed by the complicated layered meal, Marina took a messy chomp of her burger. Fresh light shined in her eyes moments later as she chewed. "*Mmgh!!! Neptune, that's good!!!*" She began eating faster. Every bite drew louder moans from the delighted mermaid. "*Mmmgh!! It's sho good!!*"

GUUUURGLE

Kim flinched when Marina's shirt stretched tighter. The joy of her meal was enough to stimulate her essence production.

"*MMGH!!!*"

"Hey... Maybe slow down...? You'll get a stomachache..." Kim suggested.

"*But it's so good!!*" Marina exclaimed again. Juices running down her chin and into her bulging cleavage, she swallowed and grabbed the shake from her admirer. She went crossed-eyed upon sucking on the straw but swooned when chocolate cream flooded her mouth. "*Holy blowfish!!! Ellie!! You have to try this!!*"

Ellie wrapped her lips around the straw. "That is good!!"

GUUUURGLE

"*MMMGH!!! It's so sweet!!*"

Ellie giggled at her unbridled delight. "Try dipping a french fry in it!"

SSTRRRTCH!

"Maybe we shouldn't encourage her?" Kim suggested again. "I think all the excitement is going straight to her--"

SSTRRRRRTCH!!

Flesh pushed against Marina's shirt. Her buttons spread dangerously to open windows to her cleavage below. Mixtures of condiments ran between her tightening mounds. Not an ear in the diner wasn't listening to Marina's pleased moans of delight.

"H-Hey... Marina, let's take it easy, huh?"

“But I want more!!” she said through a mouthful of shake and fries. Taking the burger, she leaned back in their booth with closed eyes and began eating. *“This burger is better than fresh jellyfish!!”*

GUUUURGLE

“Mmmmmgh!!!”

Ellie took notice of Marina’s rapid growth. The button-up looked ready to burst based on the seams splitting down Marina’s sides. “Uh oh...” she whispered to Kim, “They fill up faster when she gets excited...”

“Mmgh!!! I LOVE BURGERS!!”

STRRRRTCH!!!

Kim moved to the side and out of the blast zone. “Well make her calm down!! She looks ready to pop!!”

Seeing Marina’s nipples rise into firm domes against the drum-tight fabric, Ellie knew there was little to be done. The mermaid looked to be concealing two massive fleshy watermelons within her tortured flannel.

The waitress approached. “You folks doin’ ok over here? How’s everything tasti--”

Marina finished the last bite of her burger and placed her hands on her stomach.

“MMMMGH!!!! That was so--”

GUUUUUURGLE!!!

SPLRRRTCH!!

SPLRRRTCH!!

Dense liquid sprayed across the table. Light blue, the sight stunned the waitress as if she’d just seen an alien. The shirt trembled in warning.

The mermaid moaned. *“Mmmgh!! I-I feel so full after--HIC!!”*

BOOM!!!!

FWOMP

The jolt proved to be the final straw. Sending her chest heaving, Marina’s hiccup blew her shirt open at her seams. Buttons exploded in all directions like fireworks. From within jumped two massive breasts. Covered in condiments and essence, they slammed on the table with enough force to send their waters toppling.

The waitress dropped her pen and pad.

“Ooohhhhhh, that’s better...” Marina moaned, leaning back with her chest in front of her. Resting her shake on her cleavage, she sipped the frozen treat and waved at the gaping man from the bar. “Thank you again for the shake!!” she yelled in the silent diner. *“It was delightful!”*

Deathly silence fell over the bar. Seeing the green-haired woman’s breasts rapidly swell to the point of destroying her shirt and slamming on the table had been enough to turn the diner in a graveyard. Watching thick blue fluid leak from her engorged nipples made some question their sanity.

Marina looked back and forth between Kim and Ellie's aghast expressions. "...What?"
Kim turned to the waitress. "C-Can we get a to-go box, please?"

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

The air grew chilly as sunlight abandoned the girls on their journey. Driving through the Rocky Mountains, the fresh air filled their lungs and twilight sounds of the forest filled their ears. Listening to the gentle rumble of the truck's motor purring down the dirt road never ceased to instill a sense of coziness in Kim.

Marina cradled her head in her arms and leaned on the side of the truck bed. She'd never seen so many pine trees. "This is just like our kelp forests..." she mused.

"Only *way* less horrifying," Kim added.

They drove mostly in silence as each absorbed the quiet mountain beauty.

"*AH!!*" Marina gasped, sitting up. The truck shook with her shifting weight. "*Look at those!!*"

She pointed to a small group of deer grazing along the side of the road. They stared at the strange sight for only a moment before returning to their meal.

"Oh, Kiiiiim! Look at the deer!" Ellie cooed. "There are even a few cows with them!!"

Kim nodded. "Cute!"

Waving frantically and risking falling out of the truck, Marina yelled, "Hi deer!! Hi cows!!"

A snort flared Kim's nostrils. She leaned over to Ellie and whispered, "Should we tell her she was just moaning about how good their flesh tasted a few hours ago?"

Ellie was appalled at the mere thought. "*Don't you dare, you monster!*"

"Fiiine, fiiine..."

Rounding a bend, Kim laid eyes on the hot spring. The campground said it was still closed for the season, but she figured one night wouldn't be too risky. Steam rose into the night sky when she parked next to a large basin. Generously sized boulders sat around the rim. Of the pools at the springs, it was by far the most luxurious.

Marina stared at the steaming water. "What are these...?" The smell made her nose twitch.

"Hot springs!! Naturally warm pools of water. We're going to stay here for the night!" Ellie announced, getting out and offering a hand to the mermaid.

Intrigued, Marina swung her tail off the edge of the truck bed and waited for her legs to form. Ellie and Kim couldn't help but stare at the strange sight as her scales faded into silky limbs. Coupled with a pair of massive thigh-rubbing breasts engorged to bloated teardrops, Marina looked like a schoolboy's rampant hormone-induced daydream come to life.

She jumped to the ground and stumbled forward with the weight of her essence.

"Careful!" Kim called, rushing to catch her.

“I-I’m ok!” Marina huffed and righted herself. “They sure are heavy outside of the water...”

Like a drunken toddler, Marina made her way to the pool and jumped. Hot water splashed at Ellie’s feet but she took little notice. She was too busy watching a majestic tail erupt from the water before slapping the surface. Marina emerged moments later with a mess of green hair clinging to her body. She wiped the water from her face and ran her hands down her front, as if to fully accentuate the enormity of her breasts.

“Oohhhhh... *It’s divine...!*” she trembled, hugging herself as best she could. “*It feels like swimming near the volcanic vents...*”

Kim thought for a moment. “Wait, you’ve actually swum around volcanic--*Ellie!*”

Throwing her shirt to the ground and kicking off her pants, Ellie raced for the spring. “What?? I don’t have a swimsuit!!”

SPLASH!!!

“Eeek!!” Marina squealed, shielding herself from the spray.

Kim listened to their laughter. There was no resisting such joyful merriment. Taking one final look around the camp to make sure of its desertion, she removed her own clothes and raced forward.

“*Incoming!!*”

SPLASH!!!

Screams and cries of delight soon filled the forest as if it were inhabited by fairies. It wasn’t until all three were out of breath from launching water assaults and wrestling that they calmed down and collapsed within the pool’s intoxicating heat.

“Wow...” Kim laughed, catching her breath. “*I can’t remember the last time I had a water fight...!*”

Ellie giggled. “Me either!”

SPLASH!

“Hey!” Marina yelled with a wide smile while reclining on a large rock.

“I’m trying to wash all that essence off your tits!” Ellie teased. “*Stay still!*”

Staring at the two of them, Kim felt anxiety grip her chest. Ellie and Marina had become extremely close in a short amount of time. They still had a long way to go, but their road trip couldn’t last forever. Sadness tainted her good mood and she worried about Ellie having to say goodbye when the time finally arrived.

Marina relaxed as if a photographer were hidden somewhere waiting to snap a pic of a classic mermaid. Laid back on her elbows, she let her body stretch over the top of the boulder before her tail entered the water below. Essence-laden breasts pulled to either side of her torso. Thick streams of slime ran down the rock like mini rivers. It was difficult to believe the mermaid had once been a normal size. How she’d managed to stretch so large and full was beyond Kim.

“Gosh you’re beautiful...” Ellie sighed, gazing up at the mythical woman.

Marina slapped her tail. “You’re making my blush...!”

Kim chuckled but couldn't shake her sense of dread. The affection in Ellie's eyes was overwhelming. Just as concerning, however, was the size of Ellie's own breasts. Their excessive swelling was yet to go down since leaving the hotel, and they were starting to enter a worrying realm.

Kim swallowed. "Hey... Ellie... This is a little awkward, but...are you a little bigger on top?"

She cocked her head. "Hmm?"

"Your boobs."

"Oh!!" Blushing and acting cagey, Ellie hugged her arms around them and slipped deeper into the water. "Y-Yea, a little... I didn't want to put my bra back on for the diner... It doesn't fit anymore..." She pulled her arms away and stared at the prominent mounds. "I-I guess they have grown a little, haven't they?"

SPLASH!

Marina's tail sprayed water. "It's just some swelling!"

Unsure, Kim eyed her friend. "Uh huh... That's more than a *little*."

She wouldn't say it aloud, but she didn't think Marina was one to talk when her own breasts extended past her hips. With the two buxom, and ever-growing girls sitting in front of her, Kim felt a pang of envy. She'd never wish to be bigger, but it felt strange to be the only one not outgrowing her shirt. It was rare for her to be the smallest in the group.

"Ahhhh..." Marina sighed. Taking a deep breath, she arched her chest toward the sky. Silvery moonlight danced over her wet skin. "The moon feels incredible tonight..."

"The moon?" Ellie asked, not removing her eyes from the mermaid's own gleaming celestial bodies.

"Yea! Mermaids *loove* to bask in moonglow. It's healthy and helps increase the quality of our essence!! The ocean and the moon are lovers, you know."

Kim had a thought. "Is that why we have so many images of mermaids laying across rocks?!"

Ellie looked as though she just finished a puzzle. "Holy crap... It all makes sense!!"

Shimmying her chest, Marina spurred her essence in the moonlight. "It's not like moon bathing at sea, but the mountain moon is almost as good!" She stared upward at the stars shining through the dense treetops. "It's so beautiful on land... I had heard stories, but I never imagined it was so magical!!"

"You didn't see anything when they took you to the research facility?" Kim asked.

The mermaid shook her head. "No... I wasn't even awake when they took me. I woke up in a dark box. For days I didn't know where I was... Then they dumped me into that tank."

Choking silence fell over the hot spring as they watched Marina recall the painful ordeal.

"I didn't know what was happening, or where my friends and family were... I don't even know if they were captured too... What if they're locked away in some facility too?" Her voice cracked. "What if nobody finds them...?"

Ellie moved to comfort her. “Marina, I--”

“Humans watched me for hours upon hours every day... I couldn’t do anything... I couldn’t even hide from them...”

Marina shivered and sat forward, pulling her tail up to hug it against her chest. “Going from the ocean to...a box... It was torture... I was scared I might not make it back to the ocean in time for it to accept me...” She looked up with wet eyes glistening with sadness. “But then you saved me!”

With the grace of a dolphin, Marina slid into the pool before swimming to Ellie and embracing her with both arms. Heaving breasts engulfed her face as she accepted the mermaid’s hug.

“*And I love you both!*” Marina declared.

Ellie giggled from within her cleavage. “*Stoop! You’re leaking all over me!*”

They wrestled for a minute before Marina broke out into uncontrollable screams upon Ellie tickling her for freedom.

Kim felt ashamed to break it up. “Marina...?”

They stopped, both trying to catch their breath. As if she were a child, Ellie relaxed in Marina’s arms and used her breasts as a pillow. She nuzzled close, cuddling the mermaid in the warm water.

“Hmm?” Marina responded while playing with Ellie’s hair.

“You mentioned the ocean wouldn’t take you back... What does that mean?”

“It’s part of nature! We can’t stay out of the ocean for more than a month before we permanently lose our tails...” She lifted hers from the water and let it shine in the moonlight. “You can tell mine is getting close... I don’t have long.”

“What??” Ellie gasped. “It looks beautiful!!”

“You should see it when I haven’t been away from my home for so long!” Somber, she continued running a hand through Ellie’s wet hair. Kim wasn’t ignorant of one of her hands gently massaging the side of Ellie’s breast. “As long as I’m home by sunset two days from now, I should be ok! I can’t just dip my tail in the ocean, either. Mermaids *need* to spend time in its waters.”

Ellie looked up. “B-But if you lost it...that means you could stay with us forever!”

Kim frowned. “Ellie... That’s not fair to--”

With a weak smile, Marina nodded in agreement. A small tear threatened to roll down her cheek. “It would! I would miss my family, though... I would never get to see them again...”

Realizing how selfish her wish had been, Ellie hugged Marina close enough for her breasts to smother her. “We’ll get you home. We promise.”

Kim nodded. “We’ll make it to Portland tomorrow: our home! Then it’s just a few hours to the coast! The quickest way would probably be to cut straight across Oregon and--”

“*Can we take her to Long Beach?! By Ilwaco?!?*” Ellie shouted.

Kim plotted the Washington destination in her head. “Sure! That’s not too much farther from Portland!”

“YAY!! My family would always go there for summer vacation. You’ll love it, Marina! There’s mermaid stuff *everywhere!* I’ll take you to the Marsh Museum, and we’ll watch all the kites!!”

The mermaid’s usual cheer had returned. “I can’t wait!!”

They continued to relax and chat under the stars and rising steam. Stories passed between them, both happy and sad. Despite her nakedness, Kim couldn’t remember the last time she’d felt so carefree. Chatting so intimately under the stars warmed her heart. Soon her eyes became heavy after a long day of driving, and she knew it was time for bed.

In the dead of night, she retired to the truck to welcome sleep. She let the giggling of Ellie and Marina’s continued bonding lull her to sleep.

Kim sighed before slipping away. “I sure hope you can say goodbye when the time comes, Ellie...”

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

“*Nngh...* How do you wear clothes for so long? It’s miserable... Everything is tight...and itchy!” Marina squirmed in the front seat between Kim and Ellie. Pulling at her jeans and ramshackle shirt, she tried her best to adjust her attire to no avail. “*Can I please take them off?..?*”

Kim was firm. “No! We’re in the city now. No nudity allowed.”

“Hmph.”

Bustling civilization passed around them. Upon leaving the mountains and nearing Portland, it became impossible to allow Marina to ride in the truck bed without drawing unwanted attention. She was visibly uncomfortable being out of water for so long, especially as a setting sun shined on her through the windshield.

“Ellie, you’re sure no one will be at the aquarium?” Kim asked upon taking an exit.

She nodded and held Marina’s hand to try and soothe the mermaid. “Mhm! No worries! We’ll have it all to ourselves.”

“And the cameras?”

“Just for show. They’ve been broken all year.”

“Perfect.”

Trying to distract herself, Marina gazed out the window at the concrete jungle. Buildings shot into the sky and required her to crane her neck. “It’s like a giant coral reef... What do humans do here?”

Kim sighed upon seeing a mess of graffiti covering the side of a building. “Pretty much whatever they want.”

“*Oh my gosh!!*” Ellie gasped suddenly. “Can we take her to Voodoo Donuts?!”

“We’re not taking a mermaid to Voodoo Donuts. You saw what a burger did to her.”

“But--”

“No buts.”

Ellie crossed her arms and grumbled, “Bet they would have named a donut after her...”

They arrived at the aquarium within the hour as the last rays of sunshine left the city. It was dark inside when Ellie used her keys to grant them access, but a flick of a switch illuminated an entire world of vast glass tanks and educational exhibits.

“What is this place??” Marina awed.

Ellie beamed. “I work here!! We help preserve ocean life and nurse sick fish back to health and even breed some endangered species! Come on! I know the perfect tank for you!”

The aquarium's main exhibit presented itself. Fifty meters wide, it looked to contain an entire ocean within. Large decorative rock and coral provided a realistic environment for the organisms within.

“Here we are! Home sweet home for the night!” Ellie presented.

Admiration sparkled in Marina’s eyes and she ran to the glass. Her nose fogged the surface when she pressed her face against it. “It looks just like home!!”

Once settled in and after having enjoyed a hefty pizza dinner, Ellie found herself chatting with Marina while Kim claimed some well-deserved sleep. A half-eaten pizza sat next to Ellie on a platform overlooking the tank. Marina floated in front of her, using the platform’s edge to support her arms and head. Ellie’s clothes were thrown uselessly to the side, abandoned as soon as Kim had left for bed.

Somber, Ellie played with a piece of crust. “Are you excited to go home...?”

“Oh yes!! There are so many things that I miss!! I wish I could bring burgers and milkshakes with me!!”

Ellie gave a half-hearted laugh and pulled her knees to her chest. She didn’t mind what nudity she exposed in the process; Marina didn’t care and no longer did Ellie.

“Are you sad?” Marina asked.

“I don’t want you to go...”

Marina cocked her head. “Why would you let your fear of the future taint what is happening in the now?” Pulling herself onto the platform, Marina sat next to Ellie as water lapped at her tail. “We should enjoy the time we have left together!”

“I know... But I just can’t help but think that--”

Their eyes met. Staring deep into each other’s souls, the two girls fell silent.

Ellie swallowed and felt her pulse start to race. She released her legs, adopting a more open pose. “M-Marina... I’ve never felt this way about someone else... And I only met you two days ago...”

Marina’s eyes shimmered. “I really like you too...” Giggling, she put a hand on Ellie’s. “Whenever we touch, I feel all bubbly inside! Like there’s a bunch of jellyfish floating in my belly!”

GUURGLE

“Mmgh!”

Churning essence stole Marina’s attention. Looking down, she bit her lip at the sight of her massively engorged breasts distending round and heavy.

“Oh my... They’re really getting big... I-I should probably swim to the bottom of the tank and let them--”

Ellie placed a hand on a bulbous mound and blushed. “N-No... Let me...”

Confused, Marina watched as Ellie lowered herself down. Her hot breath bathed a strawberry-sized nipple as she opened her mouth. Marina squeaked when her lips locked around her puffy nozzle and essence began flowing.

“A-Ah!!”

GULP

GULP

GULP

“N-Nnngh... Ellie...”

Essence pumped down Ellie’s throat. Stuffed into the mermaid’s overtaxed breasts, it gushed at the opportunity for freedom. The pressure was enough to make Ellie sputter and leak down her chin and neck.

“Ah!! I’m starting...t-to feel all tingly...again...” Marina gasped. Her tail slapped the water and her hands clenched. Gathering her self-control, she brought a hand to Ellie’s head and pulled her away. Ocean essence ran down her face.

“What’s the matter?” Ellie asked after swallowing.

“If...If you drink too much...you’ll turn into--”

“I don’t care.”

Ellie returned to suckling the beach ball-sized mammary. Soft and firm, she adored the way it engulfed her face when she pressed herself into it. The heat was comforting beyond belief.

“Mmmgh!! E-Ellie!! You’re drinking too much!”

Ellie brought a hand to massage the massive udder. Coaxing more essence into the open, Marina began spraying amid bodily trembles. Essence filled Ellie’s mouth to the point of stretching her cheeks between every swallow.

“Ellie... E-Ellie...! Careful! I-It feels so good...! But if you--”

She stopped. Rising up over Marina’s body and pressing their chests together, Ellie brought her face inches from the mermaid’s. Their breath mingled in sexual desire.

“Marina...” Ellie panted. The taste of sweet essence remained on her tongue. *“I-I love you...”*

Lust brought Marina’s cheeks to burn bright red. *“I... I love you too...”*

Ellie leaned in.

Their lips met. Although they had been together for only a short time, the event felt years in the making.

“Mmmgh...” Ellie moaned, letting her eyes flutter closed.

Intense heat washed over her. Something was different about Marina's kiss than others she'd had. There was a potent spell on her lips, tongue, and breath. Awash in lust and feeling dizzy, Ellie felt her mind slip away.

They began petting each other. Hands explored each other's bodies and massaged their curves. With Marina's hand on her breast, Ellie pulled away with foggy eyes.

"Whoa..." she swooned, feeling lighter than air. *"I...I feel...kinda..."*

Marina giggled and caressed her body. "That's the effect of a mermaid's kiss."

Ellie didn't want to say it aloud, but she'd never felt so overcome with lust and desire. Horny urges swam through her conscious mind. She feared if she were to look in a mirror, she'd see gleaming hearts shining in her eyes. *"W...What do you mean...?"*

"Watch this."

Marina pushed Ellie to lean back on her elbows. Slowly she lowered herself toward Ellie's bust.

"What are you doing...?" she asked, shaking with anticipation.

Gentle and firm, Marina began kissing Ellie's hardened nipples. Each received several before the mermaid pulled away with a smile.

The heat began seconds later.

"Ah!! A-Ah!!!"

Ellie's breath quickened. Arching her chest forward, she watched her areolas rise with tight puffiness as if swelling to pop. Heat spread outward from the puffy pink domes and saturated her breasts to their core.

"Marina...! M-Marina! What did you--"

GUUUURGLE

She pursed her lips in shock. Still swollen from their night in the hotel, Ellie was stunned to see her breasts rapidly engorging. Pale veins rose to her breasts' surfaces as they pulsed and bloated several cups.

"What's happening??" she cried in pleasure. *"Marina!! M-My boobs feel like they're stretching!!"*

"They are!!"

"What?!"

GUUUUUURGLE

They ballooned large and full. Eclipsing her head in size, they rubbed together on Ellie's petite torso from lack of room. Stiff pressure brought her skin to tense and their shapes to rise up and out with rounding firmness.

"Mmmgh!! M-Mmmgh!!! Oohhh what is this?!"

Her nipples expanded and contracted with her breath. Something pushed against the back of her areolas. Every inch of her breasts felt alive and gushed with heat.

GUUUUUURGLE!

“*My breast!! Oohhhhh my TITS!!*” Ellie anxiously took them in one arm as they impossibly stretched several more cups. They looked like two large, pale melons heaving on her front. “*Marina!! I-I don’t think they can get much bigger!! What did you do to--*”

SPLRTCH!!

“*Augh!!*”

Milk sprayed from bloated nipples before continuous leaking ran several tributaries of dairy over her breasts and down her stomach. The fluid was warm against her pussy when it trickled down her hips.

Rapid panting left Ellie’s mouth in gasps of steam. “*M-Milk? Am I lactating??*” Gazing over her chest, she caught sight of her pussy. She’d never seen it so full and puffy, as if her slippery lips had plumped with intense arousal and engorged with lust. There didn’t feel like there was enough room for it between her quivering hips. “*Marina! Where did this come from?!*”

“Mermaid kisses bring blessings of fertility!!” she explained.

The rush of heat when they kissed suddenly made sense. Ellie felt as though she could work her way through several dozen men simply as a warm-up. The pressure within her breasts was intense after having doubled in size to contain what must have been a gallon of milk each. They felt eager to breastfeed offspring.

Marina warned, “Just don’t get pregnant within the next month, or you’ll have *at least* triplets.”

For the first time in her life, Ellie found herself enjoying the thought of her stomach swelling with life. Carrying several children sounded like heaven to her fertility-swamped mind. She gulped at the tremendous power of Marina’s kiss. Suddenly it made sense why sailors feared mermaids so much in the old stories.

Laughing at her struggling lover, Marina slid back into the tank. “Come on, you need to cool off! Want to swim with me?”

Ellie had waited her entire life for a mermaid to ask her that. Nodding vigorously, she leaned forward before falling head-first in the water from the enhanced weight of her chest.

“*Gah!! A-Ack!*” she coughed, splashing to the surface as fish darted away. “*They make it hard to move!*”

“Imagine how heavy mine are!” Marina teased. Lashing out, she playfully pinched Ellie’s nipple.

“*AH!! HEY!! T-THEY’RE SENSITIVE!!!*”

“Whoops!”

Marina grinned deviously before swimming away. A flip of her tail beckoned Ellie to follow. She was eager to do so, and dove beneath the surface to give chase.

An ocean world opened around her. Following Marina’s tail, the two girls swam between the tank’s ornate decor. Large rock formations stood on either side when Marina stopped to greet Ellie. Despite only having thirty more seconds before she had to surface, Ellie took Marina in an underwater embrace. The two latched, bringing their lips to meet in the underwater seascape.

The world outside the water ceased to matter. Feeling safe in Marina's arms, Ellie allowed herself to sink deeper in the mermaid's embrace. Her ears popped. Her lungs started to ache. Water pressure squeezed her milk-filled bust.

"N-Nngh!" she moaned, feeling short on breath.

Marina pulled away. "*Relax...*" she said though words Ellie couldn't hear.

Their lips came together again. Marina opened her mouth along with Ellie's. Moments later, as Ellie started to panic, she felt the mermaid's breath rush into her own lungs.

"Mmph!?"

Ellie arched her chest as her torso filled with air. A strange sensation came over her. The desire for air was gone. Breathing happened as naturally as ever, despite being several meters below the surface.

"*How's that?*" Marina smiled, swimming around her.

The mermaid's words sounded distant and garbled. The experience was disorienting. If not for her intense feelings for Marina, Ellie would have fallen into a panic. "*I-Incredible...*" she finally said, looking around her. Swimming was completely different when replenishing her lungs was no longer a priority.

"*A little trick my grandma taught me,*" Marina explained. "*I've saved quite a few sailors with it.*"

The mermaid circled her in lithe, elegant motions. Ellie came to realize just how long and powerful Marina's tail was as it moved around her. Creamy white clouds dissipated into the water from her leaking nipples.

"*You're a natural underwater...*" Marina complimented. She stopped at Ellie's back and wrapped her arms around her torso.

She couldn't help but whimper. Swollen with extreme fertility, her pussy heated the water around it by several degrees. It begged for attention. "*M-Mmmmgh...*"

Slowly, one of Marina's hands made its way between Ellie's thighs. Slender fingers spread her lips before entering her body.

"*Ahh!?*" Ellie gasped, sending a mouthful of bubbles to the surface.

Marina's remaining hand settled upon an engorged mammary and delivered a curious squeeze. "*So this is what a fertile human woman is like... You feel so tight! I didn't know you would swell so large...*"

"*Mmgh... Mmmmmgh...*" Ellie trembled in the mermaid's grasp and watched her milk spray into the water. Extreme fullness made her milk glands ache with pressure, but the sensitivity was overwhelming. Her body didn't know what to do with its sudden bout of fertility. Everything felt alive.

"*M...Marina...*" Ellie gasped, grabbing the side of Marina's head. Not realizing what she was doing, she directed the mermaid downward. Her thighs spread in preparation as Marina's head neared Ellie's hips.

She stared up at Ellie from between her thighs. Mouth inches away from Ellie's pussy, Marina paused in confusion. Unknown urges raced through her. Ellie trembled with need. A gentle nod was all it took to communicate her desires.

Marina grabbed Ellie's hips. She extended her tongue testingly before running it along Ellie's pussy.

"A-Ah!!!"

A storm of bubbles released from Ellie's mouth when she shivered.

Marina grinned. Locking Ellie's hips in place, the mermaid closed her eyes. Her lips kissed Ellie's, applying suction to her swollen loins.

"MMM!!!" Ellie moaned. Her thighs clamped around Marina's head. *"H-How do you know how to do that?? That feels--AHH!!!"*

Marina's oral skills were merciless. Wracked with stimulation, Ellie didn't know how to contain herself. Her hands ran over her body and groped her milk-filled breasts until dairy leaked free. Marina's breasts bounced against her back in the water, bobbing like excited buoys.

"Marina... Marina!" Ellie gulped and looked down. Seeing the mermaid's face shoved into her crotch was more erotic than expected. Green hair danced around her thighs. *"Y-You need to slow down...! You're going to make me--"*

Ellie paused. Marina's mouth had stopped as it turned into a devious grin.

"W-What are you--"

Marina opened her mouth and pressed it against Ellie's crotch. She was confused until she saw Marina's cheeks inflate with air.

"W-W-Wait!!! Marina!! Don't blo--"

FSSHHHHH!!!

"MMMPH!!!"

Marina exhaled with intense force. The pressure was instant behind Ellie's navel. She squeaked and placed her hands against her lower stomach as tingling bubbly sensations grew stronger.

"Ahh!! What are you doing?! It feels like--"

Ellie felt her belly bulge outward. Eyes wide, the sight of her abdomen gently inflating made her heart race. It distended only gently, gaining several inches in girth, before the airy pressure began moving upward.

"Mmm!! M-Mmph!!!" Ellie squeaked again and again at the strange feeling. Pressure traveled higher, tickling her breasts and fighting with her milk. It felt as though there were hands massaging every inch of her body. Her fingers followed the pressure up through her torso until they grazed her collarbones and rubbed her neck. *"M-Mmm! Mmmph!!!"*

Ellie tilted her head back. Her cheeks puffed. Bubbles fought behind her lips. She was full to the brim. Feeling as though her belly button were ready to pop out as Marina continued to blow, Ellie opened her mouth.

FSSHHH

A plume of bubbles danced from her lips. The pressure within her body released. Her stomach snapped back and her breasts tickled. Amazed by the experience, Ellie watched the column of bubbles rise from her mouth until the last sphere danced away.

Ellie relaxed and looked down at the mermaid between her thighs. *“That... Marina, that was...incredible... How did you do that?!”*

“I can do a lot of stuff when I’m fully submerged!”

Ellie was about to ask for clarification until the water around her started to shimmer. Startled, she looked closer and saw long, tentacle-like columns of water coiling around her. They grew as thick as her forearm and remained mostly invisible aside from the odd blurry distortion caused by their rigid forms.

“See??” Marina demonstrated as she maneuvered a hand.

Ellie felt the water tentacles wrap around and explore her body. *“U-Uh... Let’s just...”* Their surfaces were smooth as glass. Letting one slide through her hand, she squeezed to find it soft and pliable like gel. *“T-They feel... Ah!! O-OH!!!”*

They were quick to find her most sensitive areas. Tensing, Ellie endured their playfulness. Several tentacles coiled around her breasts to squeeze and massage. Every coil pulsed her milk and brought her skin to tighten until they released. Milk sprayed at every cycle.

“T-They’re very handsy!!” Ellie whimpered nervously. *“I--HEY!!”*

Several wormed their way between her thighs at Marina’s guidance. Ellie grabbed herself as she felt them nuzzle her swollen lips and cheeks, but there was no forbidding the tentacles entry. They slipped through her fingers with ease and penetrated.

“MMMMGH!!!”

They were thick. Far thicker than any man she’d ever received. Ellie froze in strained pleasure as her holes stretched around the watery invaders. Looking over her groped breasts, she saw her navel shifting. She knew it was the tentacle squirming inside of her, exploring every nook and cranny.

“Ahh!! I-It’s...It’s too much!” she begged. *“Marina!! This is--Mmmgh!!! Oh God!!!”*

“Just relax!”

Ellie’s hands clenched into fists. The tentacles felt massive within her body. Holding her belly, she pictured one of them curling inside her as it throbbed thick and firm. Her waistline bulged at the occupant. The experience was as pleasurable as it was alien.

Marina ran her hands down Ellie’s thigh. *“Do you like it?? I was always good at water manipulation!”*

Trying to stay sane, Ellie nodded. It felt as though a boiler were reaching the point of bursting inside of her core. She didn’t know how much more she could take. Every bit of stimulation pushed her fertility-ridden breasts to engorge with more milk and test the limits of her capacity.

Paralyzed, Ellie watched Marina drift from her legs before settling in front of her chest. Hunger shined in her eyes as she gazed upon Ellie’s mammaries.

“What does your essence taste like...?” she whispered.

“Marina... M-Marina... Please, I can’t take anymore!”

The mermaid wasn’t listening. Leaning in, she pulled a nipple into her mouth and latched.

“MMMGGH!!”

Ellie trembled. The mermaid’s suction was proving to be the final straw. Her loins quivered. The tentacles pulsed deep within her, stretching Ellie to her limit. Milk pushed her glands to the max, straining her breasts within Marina’s hands.

“Ahh!! AAHH!!! MARINA!!! M-MARINA!!!” Ellie pleaded, writhing in place. Tentacles held her hostage. There was no escape from the approaching orgasm.

“Mmmm... It’s delicious!” Marina exclaimed. *“So creamy!! I--”*

She stopped, seeing Ellie shuddering with overwhelming stimulation. Face red and contorted, she watched Ellie fall victim to pleasure.

“AAAHHHH!!! OH GOD!! OH GOD!!” She grabbed Marina’s head and clutched it between her breasts.

SPLRRRTCH!!!

SPLRRRTCH!!

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!!

Milk surged and shot into the water in a dense cloud. Her body contracted around the tentacles, nearly breaking their surface tension.

Marina watched in fascination at the animalistic writhing shooting through Ellie. When it was over, and Ellie collapsed into a quivering mess trying to catch her watery breath, she became worried.

“Are you alright?! What happened?!”

Ellie’s vision was slow to merge into one image. *“I’m... I’m more than alright... That was the most incredible thing...I’ve ever felt...”*

The tentacles dissipated. Pressure immediately rushed from Ellie’s body. Exhausted, she watched as Marina swam behind her. Loving arms embraced Ellie’s torso. Meeting one of Marina’s hands across her breast, they sank their palms into her milky burdens.

“Thank you...” Ellie whispered.

Reaching up, she pulled Marina’s face toward hers. They kissed among the lingering glow of Ellie’s pleasure. The taste of rich ocean essence teased her lips. Pressing into Ellie’s back, Marina’s massive breasts released their contents to mingle with her milk. Marina’s lengthy tail moved between Ellie’s legs and around her feet as they drifted. Never before had Ellie felt such overbearing affection.



(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

Ellie awoke on the tank platform. Still naked, everything was pruned from the water lapping at her all night. Marina was the first thing she saw upon opening her eyes. She rested on the edge of the platform, sleeping with her head nestled in her folded arms.

“Nngh... Oh wow... What happened?”

Everything ached. Most notably, her breasts were tight and bulged with pressure. Dull throbbing pulsed through their tight forms as she rose onto her elbows.

“O-Ow... Who knew lactating could be so--”

Ellie froze in horror. Although her mammaries were still incredibly full, they no longer leaked milk.

Thick blue trails streamed down her tight mounds. Larger than she remembered, her breasts looked ready to burst with the familiar liquid. It coated her front as if she’d been leaking it for hours while she slept.

“Oh no. Ooooooh no. No no no!!” Panic gripped her. The drunkenness of the night was gone as she realized what she’d done. *“No!! I-I can’t be making ocean essence!!! I--N-Nngh!!”* She winced, feeling her chest pulsating as it swelled larger. *“Nngh!! That’s... T-That’s really tight!!”*

Grabbing them, Ellie’s breath caught in her throat at their intense heat and firmness.

“I-I-I didn’t drink that much of Marina’s essence!! I can’t be--”

SPLRRRTCH!!!

Blue slime erupted and covered her front. Ellie’s jaw dropped.

“Ellie?? Hey, Ellie!! Are you up??” Kim’s voice called from the ground below.

“Crap!!”

Marina started to awaken. “Hmm?” She opened her eyes in time to see Ellie stretching her t-shirt over her swollen bust and reaching for the ladder. “Ellie? Where are you going?”

“N-Nowhere!! Go back to sleep!”

Ellie flew down the ladder. Her shirt didn’t fit by any reasonable means. It stretched across her breasts like a fabric prison, squishing them against her torso and exposing her nakedness below her ribs. Trying to conceal her leakage, she hugged herself and raced around Kim at the bottom.

Kim looked startled at her friend’s urgency. “Hey! Where are you going?! We have to hit the road!!”

“J-Just want to shower real quick!!”

“Well hurry up! It’s Marina’s last chance to get to the ocean, right, Marina?”

Marina splashed from the tank above. “Right!”

Ellie didn’t hear them. She couldn’t hear anything over the sound of essence pounding within her chest. Stumbling into the women’s locker room, she turned the shower on in hopes to wash away reality.

“No... No no no!! Please!! I-I didn’t drink that much! I couldn’t have!!”

The water beat against her body and ran blue with essence as it swirled down the drain. Pulling on her nipples to reduce her swelling, there seemed no end to the substance. It streamed out over her hands with thick warmth. The scent tempted her, but Ellie knew she had to resist. Slowly, her size began to dwindle.

“I-I didn’t drink that much! I couldn’t have!! I--EEK!!”

A flash of green glittered below her chest. Looking closer, Ellie saw a layer of patterned scales rising from her thighs. They spread across her hips and beyond her knees.

“SHIT!!” She started scrubbing her legs in hopes to halt the transformation.

“NONONON--WHOA!!”

THUD!!!!

Panic caused her to stumble and slip. She landed hard against the shower stall wall. Dizzy, she looked down at her prone body.

She squeaked.

Doused in the shower water, her legs came to be covered in bright green scales. Slowly her limbs started to merge together. Watching her pussy melt into her stitching thighs made her heart race. Within seconds, her legs became one.

SLAP!!

A large, emerald-colored fin smacked the opposite wall where her feet should have been. Ellie stared with eyes brimming with disbelief. Torso covered in a fresh coating of ocean essence and her legs transformed into a tail, she knew she'd let her affection go too far.

"Ellie??" Kim's voice came from the locker room entrance. "Come on!! We gotta go!! Marina needs help getting dressed! I stole an XXXXL sweatshirt from the gift shop too. It's the only thing that fits her boobs now. Hurry up!"

Ellie gulped. She couldn't find her voice. The sight lying before her was too surreal. A mixture of excitement and regret raced through her heart.

SPLRRRTCH!!

"Ah!?"

SLAP!!

Essence gushed, startling her with a spike of pressure. Her tail floundered from stimulation.

"You ok??"

Pursing her lips to stifle a moan, Ellie responded, "I-I'm fine...!! Uhh... I'll be right out...!"

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

The drive to the Washington coast was silent. A somber cloud hung in the truck as the three travelers neared the end of their journey. Ellie had been quiet since their departure. Although an obvious sadness hung over her head, Kim was more worried about the size of her breasts. Greatly engorged, Ellie's t-shirt fit like a sports bra. How Ellie would go about acting as if her enlargement wasn't noticeable was a mystery. The discomfort of deep pressure was plain in her constant shifting.

"You two are awfully quiet..." Kim said, breaking the deafening silence.

Ellie pulled at her shirt and strategically placed an arm across her chest. Her nipples were starting to leak again. "Yea..." The dread of consuming too much ocean essence pulled at her heart. She didn't know how to break it to Kim.

"Don't be so sad! We still have a few hours until we get there! Then we'll still have time around town!" Kim tried to keep the atmosphere upbeat. "Marina, when do you need to be back to the ocean?"

"Before the sun touches the horizon!"

Kim stared at the grinning mermaid. "Really? It's *that* specific? *That* convenient? We just happened to rescue you with *just* enough time to get you to the ocean on the final day?"

“Mhm!!”

“Ok... Well... Literary convenience aside, that still gives us a few hours with her once we get there! You can show her around Long Beach, Ellie!”

“Y-Yea...”

Looking over, Kim saw Ellie holding Marina’s hand. Their fingers interlaced as if to prevent themselves from letting go.

“Ellie...” Kim said slowly. “Is there something you want to tell me?”

Her legs shifted uncomfortably. A crack in her voice betrayed inner emotions. “N-No! I’m ok!”

“Are you sure? You can tell me anything, you know... Even if it’s bad.”

Ellie lowered her gaze to stare at her legs. The sight of them covered in scales was still fresh in her mind. As Marina’s essence continued through her system, she could feel an instinctual draw to the ocean calling to her. It whispered in the back of her mind, nagging for her to come home.

Ellie shook her head. “No... There’s nothing...”

Soon, they arrived at Long Beach. Boasting the longest coastline in the world, it was a bustling town smelling of salty air. Weather-worn driftwood carvings dotted the streets amid delightful shops and restaurants. Usually the sights would have made Ellie’s heart soar, but today it was too divided to feel such joy.

Kim parked the truck. Upon getting out, she announced, “Ok! We’re parked only a few minutes’ walk to the beach! So long as we stay around town, we shouldn’t have any trouble getting Marina to the water in time. Sound good?”

“Sounds good...” Ellie nodded, kicking a rock. Several people walked by, ogling the immodesty of her shirt. The sheer size of her breasts left them speechless, as well as the girth of her nipples tenting the fabric. Marina still outclassed her, although her assets were hidden beneath a massive sweatshirt. At a glance, Marina looked massively pregnant rather than impossibly busty.

Marina sniffed the air. Her heart fluttered as a sea breeze blew her green hair. “*Mmmm... It smells like home...*”

“Hey, Ellie...” Kim whispered. “I know it’s hard to say goodbye, but try and make the most of the time you have left... Be happy for Marina! We saved her! We did something really good!”

Moisture stung in the corners of Ellie’s eyes. Sniffing, she put on a brave face. “Yea... You’re right...” She turned toward the source of her affection. “What do you think, Marina?? We used to come here all the time when I was a kid!! We would spend hours walking up and down Pacific Ave! I liked to call it Mermaid City.”

Marina tilted her head. “Why? Did mermaids come to visit a lot?”

“If only!”

Ellie led them to a nearby corner. In a small plaza stood a driftwood statue of a mermaid frozen as if swimming through the air. Salty air had taken its toll, but the features were still distinguishable. Portions of her breasts and hips had been rubbed smooth by the hands of tourists.

Ellie smiled at the large art piece. "This one was always one of my favorites."

"She looks like my mom..." Marina stared at the design choices. "Except we don't wear seashells... If anything, starfish latch onto our nipples because they like our essence! They really tickle."

Shivering at the thought of a starfish suckling at her breasts, Kim grumbled, "I did *not* need to know that."

The joy of their visit was beginning to take hold of Ellie. Wandering down the street and looking in the shop windows, she paused at a glittering souvenir. "*Ah!! Marina! Look at this!!*"

Marina and Kim joined Ellie's side at the window. Sitting on a shelf was a porcelain mermaid figurine posing on a rock amid splashing waves. Green hair hung around her shoulders in dense locks.

"It looks just like you!" Ellie exclaimed.

Marina scoffed. "My tail is way more beautiful than that!"

"And it's missing the massive boobs..." Kim added.

A sniffing came from Ellie. "I love it..." She turned to Marina with watery eyes.

Marina took Ellie in her arms. "Let's enjoy the time we have..."

It was difficult embracing each other with the size of their breasts, but they were determined to do so. Marina stared at the figurine through the window intently.

Letting the sorrow pass, the trio continued down the street. A wide berth was awarded to them as passersby moved to allow ample space for Ellie's outlandish appearance. Putting Marina behind the two of them, Kim approached Ellie's side.

"Ellie, is there something you want to tell me?" she asked.

"You already asked me that in the car..."

"I know, and I still feel like you're lying to me. There's something you're not sharing."

Ellie stared at the ground. It was odd not being able to see her own feet. Uncomfortable, she stretched her shirt down her chest once more. "L-Like what...?"

"Come on. Look at yourself, Ellie!" Kim lowered her voice. "Your breasts are enormous. Way more than just a little swelling. You drank Marina's essence, didn't you?"

"I... O-Only a little..."

"Ellie, your chest is bigger than your head."

GUURGLE

As if listening to the conversation, Ellie's breasts swelled slightly. The t-shirt warped across their curves and fully exposed her abdomen. It wouldn't be long until underboob began escaping.

"*Eep!*" Ellie squeaked, hugging her chest.

Kim's eyes widened at a throbbing nub under her shirt. "Fuck, Ellie!! You're leaking!! *Is that ocean essence?!?*"

Red-faced and overwhelmed, Ellie started to panic. "*I-I'm sorry!! I'm sorry!! I couldn't help myself!! We were all alone, and we were talking, and then we started swimming and... And now...*" Ellie trailed off. In the distance, she could hear the ocean waves beckoning her closer.

"Is that all that's happening to you?" Kim was stern.

"W-What do you mean?"

"Are you *only* producing essence?" Looking her up and down, Kim added, "I don't see a tail on you."

Ellie bit her lip. "N-No... That's all so far..."

"Good. Maybe you didn't drink too much then. You *cannot* turn into a mermaid."

"R...Right... That would be terrible..." Ellie was downcast. "*I-I just don't want her to leave...!*"

"She has to. She has her own home and family to get back to. She's not a pet."

"I-I know... But she's my friend... And...And I think I love her..."

Kim groaned. "No, Ellie, you don't love her. You barely know her."

"You don't know what we've talked about... We've learned a lot about each other in the past few days!"

"I remember in college when you said you loved Hank after the first date."

"T-That was different."

"It really isn't."

GUURGLE

"N-Nngh..."

Kim was stunned to see her friend grow even larger. "You alright?"

Ellie tugged at her shirt again. A breeze tickled the underside of her breasts. There was no stopping the constant leaking now. Thick blue soak spots continually spread across her front. "*T-They're really full...*" Ellie whimpered. "*I'm kinda scared of what would happen if I fell on them.*"

Kim rubbed her back. "You'll be fine. It's nothing an hour in the shower can't fix. We'll buy you a breast pump if we need to."

The desire to share made Ellie's face hot when she recalled her eventful night in the aquarium tank. "Did you know mermaid kisses are magic?"

"Are they now?"

"S-She showed me last night... They bring fertility... She made me lactate! Like *real* milk!!" Ellie started talking faster with rising excitement. "I watched myself grow!! I filled up so fast that I could feel my boobs stretching and--"

"*Aahhhh I don't want to hear it!*" Kim waved her hands. Trying to push the thought from her mind, Kim put an arm around her lifelong friend. "That's between you and Marina. It's

obvious you care about each other, but this can't last. She's from a different world. A world we can't join."

"Y...Yea..." She bit her tongue and envisioned the tail she'd grown only hours before.

"Let's just enjoy these last few hours with her, then we'll take her to the ocean and set her free! It will be just like Free Willy! Maybe she'll do a flip for us or--" Kim stopped and looked over her shoulder. "Wait, where is she?"

"Huh?" Ellie spun around. There was no one there. "Marina?? *Marina?!?*"

Panic clutched at her chest. Despite her influx of essence, it had never felt so tight. Ellie scanned the area, looking for her friend.

"Do you think they kidnapped her again?! I didn't hear a scream! I-I don't even hear a car!"

Kim took her hand. "Ok, let's calm down for a second! We've only been walking for a few minutes. She can't have gotten far."

Glancing up, Ellie saw the sun approaching the ocean. "We have to find her! The sun is going to set soon!"

"We still have like two hours! Let's just start looking. She has to be here somewhere."

The two girls split up. Each choosing a direction down Pacific Ave, Kim and Ellie began their search for Marina. Kim could hear Ellie yelling the mermaid's name even from several blocks away.

As the minutes wore on into an hour, they grew more desperate. Ellie was certain she'd been taken back by the researchers at the aquarium, while Kim was starting to wonder if Marina had ever actually existed. The mermaid's sudden disappearance boggled her mind and left her questioning her own reality.

"Have you seen a tall girl with green hair??" Ellie asked passersby. "Real long, green hair!! And a giant chest!!"

None could help. Most refused to speak with her given Ellie's immodest appearance.

An orange glow fell over the sky. The sun was beginning to set. Ellie was a wreck when she and Kim rejoined.

"*Did you find her?!?*" Ellie asked, close to tears.

"Nothing. Do you think she went back to the ocean on her own?"

Ellie's lips quivered. "No... No! She wouldn't have! She wouldn't have left without saying goodbye!"

"Ok, well then we have to search somewhere else. She's nowhere nearby."

They climbed into the truck. Without Marina between them or splashing in the back, the vehicle felt especially empty. Kim expanded their search area while driving as slow as possible.

"*Marina!! Marinaaaaaa!!?*" Ellie yelled out the window.

"Something must have happened..." Kim sighed. "She was right behind us!"

"*What if we don't find her?!?*"

"We will!!"

The sun's curve would grace the ocean's surface within ten minutes, and still Marina was nowhere to be found. Upon rounding a bend, Ellie shrieked, "*STOP!!!!*"

"Wait why?? Do you see--*Ellie!!*"

Ellie jumped from the truck before Kim had a chance to fully brake. Nearly falling from the speed, Ellie scrambled forward down a narrow alley between two ocean-worn buildings. A mess of green hair could be seen leaning against one of the walls, obscured by piles of crab baskets.

"*Marina!! Marina, what happened?! Where did--*"

Ellie's breath caught in her throat.

Exhausted and haggard, Marina was relieved to see her friend. Her breath left in heavy gasps as she stumbled down the alley. Breasts extending below her hips swayed with monumental weight. Behind her, a trail of ocean essence soaked into the dirt.

"*E-Ellie...*" Marina grinned.

BWOOMPSH!!

She collapsed onto her chest. Flesh billowed beneath her torso as her weight came to settle. No energy remained to carry the enormous burden.

"*O-Oh my God...*" Ellie whispered. She ran to Marina's side, wanting to embrace her friend. It was impossible with such a large mass filling the space around her.

The truck's motor echoed around the alley. Backing up, Kim jumped out in haste. "Come on! We don't have very long!! We have to get her to the--*What the fuck?!*"

Kim stumbled back at the state of Marina's body. Such massive breasts didn't seem possible, yet they heaved and jiggled beneath her with gallons upon gallons of pent-up essence. As her hour drew near, Marina's absence from the ocean was plain on her face. Paleness overwhelmed the color of her lips. Her usual flowing hair was limp and lifeless.

"*What happened to her?!*" Kim asked, stooping down in front of Marina.

The mermaid had trouble breathing. "*I've...been away from the ocean for too long... My essence is overflowing... It's begging me to return.*"

SPLRRRTCH!!

Her nipples sprayed in agreement.

Ellie tried to help her up to no avail. "Where did you go?!"

Reaching into the torn sweatshirt draped across the top of her chest, Marina withdrew a sparkling object. Tears sprang to Ellie's eyes when she saw the porcelain mermaid figurine.

"I wanted to get this for you...so you could always remember me..." Marina said slowly. "But when I tried to take it, the man said I had to pay for it... So I left to go find some seashells...at the beach..." Marina paused to catch her breath and clench her hands against a surge of growth. "*B-Being so close to the ocean...made my essence produce faster... By the time I had enough shells and returned to the shop, my clothes couldn't hold me any longer...*" She released a weak laugh. "*He said he didn't want my shells... But when my sweatshirt ripped open*

and he ran away, I don't think he noticed me take the little mermaid... But I couldn't find you... I-I guess I got kind of lost..."

Kim held a hand to her mouth at the story. The mermaid's innocence was too much to take, even in the current situation.

Marina passed the figurine to Ellie. *"It's for you..."*

Tears streamed down Ellie's cheeks. Taking the object, she fell over Marina and wrapped her arms around her. *"Are you stupid?! I could never forget you!!!"* Ellie buried her face in Marina's hair. *"A-And there's something I wanted to tell you... After last night, I think I--"*

Kim looked at the sky. Dark reds shot against the clouds. The last of the kites were being pulled in at the beach. *"Ellie! We have to go!! The sun!!"*

Following Kim's gaze, she knew it was true. Their time was up.

"Marina, can you stand??" Kim asked.

The mermaid shook her head. *"They're too big... I-I can't..."*

THUNK!!

WHOOOOSH!!!

Kim threw open the tailgate, releasing what water remained. "Ok, then we have to lift you in here!! Ellie, grab a side!!"

SLOOOOOSH

SLOOOOOSH

Essence churned against their hands when they slipped them under Marina's breasts. Taut skin rubbed in their palms. Kim felt as though she were trying to lift a water-filled exercise ball.

"Ah!" Marina gasped as their arms sank into her.

"Sorry!!! I'm sorry!!!" Ellie cried.

"Ok!! Lift on three!! One...two...three!!"

NNNGH!!!!

Their grunts filled the alley. Keeping hold of Marina's assets proved challenging as her contents shifted and bulged. With the help of her trembling legs however, the two girls were able to lift her breasts between themselves.

"Ok!! Ok!! Now just set her down! As far back in the bed as possible!!"

CRREEAAAAAK!!

The truck's suspension groaned when her weight came down. Filling the bed from side to side, Marina's chest quivered with rising pressure.

"Too much essence... Too much essence..." she whimpered, draping her arms across them. Ellie thought she knew how she felt as her own breasts screamed for relief. Marina swooned, dizzy and foggy-eyed. *"I-I need...the ocean..."*

"Ellie, you ride in back with her! I'm driving us straight to the water!!"

"Hurry, Kim!!!"

The truck roared down Pacific Ave. Seeing the entrance to the beach and ignoring the signs, Kim blew onto the sand. The truck churned through the dry granules until they reached a portion still wet from high tide.

Ellie screamed from the back, *“S-She passed out, Kim!!! HURRY!!! DO SOMETHING!!!”*

Kim ground her teeth. The sun hadn’t touched the horizon yet. *“We’re gonna make it!! Hold on!!”*

The truck spun around and was thrown into reverse. Kim didn’t stop until her tailpipe was gushing within the surf and waves crashed against the underside of the chassis.

“Marina? Marina, wake up!!” Ellie cried, trying to rouse her.

Kim climbed into the bed with her. *“We have to push her off the back! It’s now or never!! We don’t have time to be gentle!!”*

As the sun came to touch the waves and twilight drew across the sky, they pushed against Marina’s chest. Her bulk bulged and groaned before rolling backward. Massive nipples flung into the air when she fell backward off the tailgate.

SPLASH!!!!!!

Water erupted from her weight. Taking cover behind Kim, Ellie waited for the deluge to cease before looking.

Marina floated motionless on her back. Though wet, no tail had appeared.

“No no no!! Come on!!” Kim jumped into the water. Taking Marina under her arms, she dragged her deeper. *“Come on, Marina!! Come on!!”*

“I-I-Is she alright...?” Ellie whispered, standing in the truck bed. Water lapped at her feet and she backed away.

Kim was too desperate to respond. Seeing the once bubbly mermaid so lifeless was heartbreaking. She washed water over Marina’s legs, hoping to elicit a transformation.

“We made it on time!! We had to have!!! I saw it!! The sun wasn’t at the horizon!! WAKE UP, MARINA!!!”

Kim didn’t realize she was crying as waves washed over her. Red-eyed, she glanced angrily at Ellie in the truck. *“Ellie!!! Help me, dammit!!! Why are you just standing there?! Marina is--”*

“N-Nngh...”

Marina stirred in Kim’s arms. Weak eyes opened to the dark sky above. Salty water was like a parent’s embrace against her skin.

“Kim...?” Marina whispered.

A pearl-like shimmer moved on her legs. Filling Kim and Ellie’s hearts with relief, they saw Marina’s jeans turn into a smooth, scaly pattern. Every lap of ocean water brought Marina further in her transformation. Watching her tail come to full fruition made Kim gasp with happiness.

SLAP!

Her fin splashed water in all directions.

"I still have my tail...!" Marina exclaimed.

Kim wanted to collapse. "Oh thank God... We really did make it... *I never would have forgiven myself...*"

Marina looked around. "W-We're in the ocean?"

"Yes, yes we are. We made it."

Releasing her, Kim allowed Marina to swim. Her movements were slow and unyielding with her lack of energy and size of her bust, but returning home was already proving to be beneficial. A healthy green sheen shined in her hair, and no further groans of pressure had left her lips.

Kim looked at the truck. "Ellie... Ellie, come on. I know it's hard, but it's time... We have to say goodbye."

She'd been silent, gagged by sorrow. Tears ran down her face. *"I-I know... We do have to say goodbye, Kim..."* she managed to choke.

The wording caught Kim off guard. Marina paused and looked at Ellie. Both now saw her avoiding the waves encroaching into the truck bed.

Kim stared, not wanting to read between the lines. "What... What are you doing? Get in the water, Ellie!"

The pain on Ellie's face told her everything. "Kim..." Ellie's voice wavered. *"I wanted to tell you earlier... I-I really wanted to..."*

She stepped off the truck, allowing the ocean to take her. Water washed over her thighs. Several steps were taken before Ellie's balance wavered. Her gait lost motor control and she leaned against the truck for support. In the setting sun, the trio saw flashes of green shimmering on Ellie's legs in the water.

SPLRRRTCH!!

SPLRRRRRTCH!!

"A-Ahh!! Aahhm!!" she cried out. Pressure spiked within her chest as essence welled. Her tortured t-shirt neared the explosion point.

"E-Ellie... What are you--"

SPLASH!!!

She fell back as her legs were taken out from under her. Kim fell silent then, stunned to see a long green tail emerging from the waves. An emerald fin settled on the water's surface. Following the tail up, she saw it connect to Ellie's hips, but her mind didn't want to accept the reality.

Ellie leaned back on her arms. Breathing hard, she felt the last of her legs fade away. The essence-producing breasts of a mermaid swelled off her front in large mounds. They leaked profusely, turning the water around her a sparkly blue.

"E-E-Ellie..."

She looked at her stupefied friend. “I-I had too much of her essence, Kim... I couldn’t help it... W-We’re in love.” Ellie swallowed. “*I-I’m a mermaid now... I have to go with Marina...*”

Kim was at a loss for words. She stumbled over her tongue several times before getting anything out. “What...What are you talking about?? No you don’t! This is crazy! Y-You just drank a little too much ocean essence! You only turn into a mermaid when you get into the water!!”

“Kim...”

“You can stay away from the ocean!!” Kim looked around desperately. “I-It’s like Marina said!! If you’re away for a month, you’ll lose your tail, right?? Right?! S-So we can fix this!! We can still go back!”

“I-I don’t think that’s how it works... I... *I have to go...*”

“*The hell are you talking about?! Of course it is!! That’s why we’re--*”

Marina’s voice carried over the surf. “She’s right...”

Saddened, Kim looked from her friend to the mermaid. Marina continued, “She’s accepted the ocean’s gift... Ignoring its call now is impossible...”

“I’ve been hearing it since last night...” Ellie admitted. “This whispering... Like a parent...”

Anger roiled within Kim. “*You have parents on land, idiot!!! And friends!! And a life!!! What about all of them?!*” Tears streamed down her face. “*What about me?!?!?*” Kim fell into the water and knelt in defeat. “*Aren’t I your friend?*”

Ellie approached with visible heartbreak. Reaching Kim, she hugged her friend as tightly as possible. Their backs trembled with sadness.

“*Of course you’re my friend. You’re my oldest and best friend.*” Ellie leaned back to look Kim in the eyes. “*And I love you too.*”

“*Then why are you leaving me???*”

“*Because I can’t say goodbye to her...*” Ellie gazed at Marina and felt her heart swell. “*We’re meant to be together. And out there...there’s a whole world for me. If someone captured her, then they’re likely capturing other mermaids too. I can help stop them. I can make a difference...*”

Kim wiped her eyes. “*You always were obsessed with the ocean...*”

“*It’s not forever...*”

“She can always come back!” Marina added.

Looking down, Kim found the mermaid figurine being placed in her hands.

“*Hold onto this for me,*” Ellie insisted.

Kim nodded. “*You better come back. You hear me, you dummy? I don’t care what happens out there; a seagull better deliver a letter to me every damn day.*”

They embraced again in a final farewell.

“*I will. I promise.*”

“And so will I!!” Marina agreed, joining their hug. “*And we’ll take another road trip!! An even longer one!! With more hot springs and burgers!!! And I’ll bring some of my friends!!*”

The sheer absurdity made Kim cough laughs through her tears. Washed in waves under the stars and wrapped in the arms of her friends, she insisted through sobbing laughter, “*We most certainly will not!*”