

Swelling Depths

The water was warm and full of sunshine. Colorful, gleaming scales sparkled over the lengthy tails of two mermaids as they huddled close together, marveling at their prize. Their giggles drifted through an open window and across the coral reef before being lost to the rest of the underworld metropolis.

“How did you get it??” Mara asked. Her pink tail flipped with excitement as she leaned in close with her hands on her lap. It caused her bulbous breasts to bulge between her arms, straining the two starfish latched to her nipples.

Her friend, Celeste, held a large glass bottle of shimmering pink liquid. Rounded at the bottom and tall with an elongated neck, it was stoppered with a single cork. Green hair matching her tail danced in the water’s gentle currents as she ogled her prize. *“I traded the sea witch!”*

Caution hung in Mara’s eyes. Speaking of sea witches was almost as forbidden as speaking to them directly. In a barely audible voice, she asked, *“What did she want...?”*

Celeste shrugged. *“The skull of a dead sailor.”*

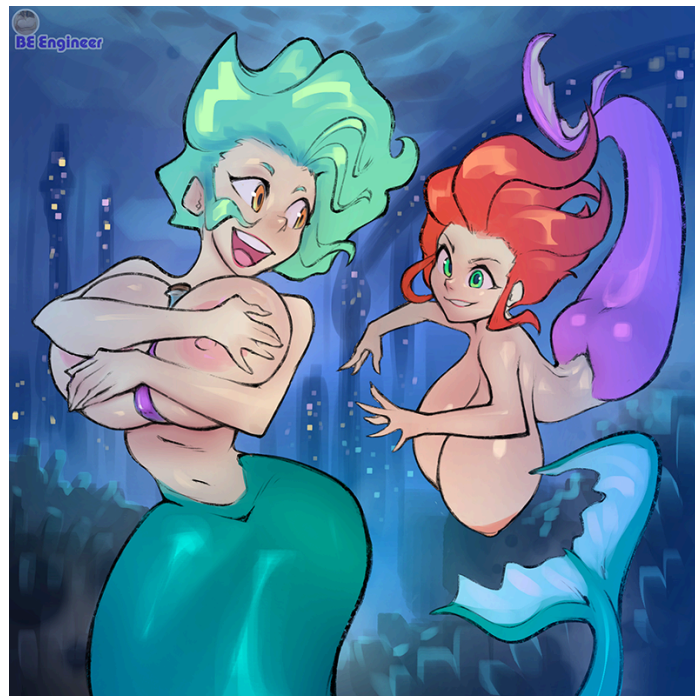
“You know we’re not supposed to touch those...” Mara’s hands were drifting to the bottle despite her trepidation.

Grinning, Celeste pulled the flagon securely against her chest. The long neck was buried in her cleavage with a tight hug. It didn’t take much for her melon-sized assets to consume the bottle. *“Oh? Well, you don’t have to try it then! I’ll have fun on my own if you--”*

“Don’t you dare!” Mara reached for the treasure.

Celeste’s green tail dashed her away with a giggle. *“Too late!”*

“Get back here!”



Mara gave chase as both girls fell into a fit of laughter. The water around them sparkled with a faint hint of dark blues and purples as precious ocean essence leaked from their breasts. Mara's starfish fell off in the commotion, their bellies full after a morning of suckling.

"*Seriously!*" Mara huffed, sinking to pout on the sandy bedroom floor.

"Oh, I'm just messing with you." Offering peace, Celeste sat next to her and held the bottle out. Mara accepted and marveled at its weight.

"Wow~ So this will actually make my--"

"*Mhm!*" Celeste nodded. "The sea witch said it will only take a little."

Pink fluid sloshed as she turned it over. "You don't think she's tricking us, do you...?"

Celeste shook her head. "No... She might be creepy... And old... And isolated... And grumpy... But she's fair, despite the stories. I think..."

"You're not helping me feel confident about this."

Shrugging, Celeste teased, "Depends how much you want to impress Pyor at the festival tomorrow!" She poked Mara's breasts and sent them wobbling in the water. Essence sprayed free.

"*Ah~!*"

"I hear he likes a girl who's *brimming* with essence. The guy is a total essence hound."

Mara hugged her breasts to steady their bobbing motions. "You know I know that..." Feeling insignificant, she stared at the two mounds filling her arms. She wasn't small by any means; her breasts were large enough to almost reach her belly button. This didn't stop her from wishing she had the kind of essence production to steal Pyor's eye.

Taking back the bottle, Celeste stared into its depths. "I have *no doubt* this stuff will make us so full that we'll have trouble finding seashells big enough to cover our--"

"What is that?"

The two mermaids froze when a third voice piped from behind them. Spinning fast enough to send their hair drifting into their faces, Celeste and Mara hid the bottle behind their backs.

"*Sabrina!*" Celeste yelled at her younger sister. "Get out!"

Trying to swim around them, Sabrina searched for the sparkling object she'd seen only for a moment. "But what is it?"

"Nothing!"

"But you were talking about the festival!"

"*It's nothing!*"

Mara nodded while Celeste did the talking.

Frowning, Sabrina drifted to the floor and hugged her blue tail against her petite seaweed-wrapped chest. "I just want to know... Is it something to do with ocean essence?"

The two mermaids blushed, absentmindedly wrapping an arm across their busts as if it were enough to hide their bulk.

"You're not old enough to know," Celeste insisted.

"You're only a year older than me! I'm as much of an adult as you!"

"But your essence hasn't come in yet."

Sabrina puffed out her cheeks and hugged her tail tighter against her tiny breasts. "You *know* I've started leaking recently!"

“Leaking isn’t the same as *producing*. Not to mention, you’re still so small. Even if you were producing plenty of essence, you would barely be able to hold any. You haven’t even outgrown your first seashells.”

“Like it’s my fault they’re small...” Sabrina mumbled. “Some of the biggest mermaids started out small... Look at Marina; she was my size for a long time, and now she’s *way* bigger than either of you.”

Both mermaids’ faces turned red. Suddenly, compared to one of the most well-endowed mermaids around, they felt tiny. “M-Marina was a special case! Just--” Celeste waved her sister away with her tail. “Just get out of here!”

Sabrina crossed her arms and pushed her clamshell-sized bust up as high as she could muster. “If you don’t tell me, I’m going to tell Mom that you got something from the sea witch.”

Mara and Celeste looked at each other nervously. “W-Well,” Celeste retorted, “then I’ll tell her what you did with her pearl necklace!”

Sabrina’s mouth clamped shut.

Shooing Sabrina away with her tail, Celeste demanded, “Now leave us alone!” She giggled, adding, “Come back when you grow into a D, E, F, or G-shell.”

“*Sea cow*.” Red-faced and embarrassed, Sabrina kicked up a cloud of sand before darting away.

Celeste rolled her eyes. “Sorry... She should leave us alone now. She’s been feeling insecure. My essence had fully come in when I was her age. She doesn’t like how immature it makes her look.”

Mara laughed. “It’s fine. I was anxious waiting for my essence too. It’s no fun watching everyone else swell up around you.”

A devilish smile spread over Celeste’s face as she withdrew the bottle from behind her back. “Speaking of swelling... *Should we try it?*”

Mara pursed her lips and nodded. “Mhm!” She looked around. “But... maybe not at your place. Somewhere we won’t be disturbed.”

Heart pounding with anticipation, Celeste rose into the warm water and swam toward a window. Outside, the reef was teeming with a bustling city of darting mermaids and mermen going about their day. Excitement left trails of blue in the water as essence leaked free from her swaying breasts. “I know just the place.”



Celeste and Mara swam until the sounds of the underwater city faded away. Only the echoing churn of the ocean was left as the reef receded into the distance. Vast open water lay ahead, full of rock formations dotting a sandy seabed curtained by random kelp forests.

“It’s not much further, is it?” Mara asked. Anxiety prickled over her skin and made the tip of her tail tingle.

Celeste held the bottle close to her chest with one arm. The other pointed ahead to a large outcrop of rock. “It’s just there!”

Feeling as though they were being watched, Mara looked over her shoulder. There was no one there, but plenty of places to hide within the seaweed and kelp.

"Would you calm down?" Celeste said, noticing her friend's nervousness. "It's going to be fine!" A playful grin widened. "We're going to pump you so full of ocean essence that Pyor won't be able to resist you."

Mara grabbed her chest in shock and looked around again. "*D-Don't say that so loudly!*"

Celeste only laughed and dove downward, swimming through a hole in the ocean-worn rocks. Chasing the green streak of her tail, Mara followed suit. She steadied herself against the rough walls, not ignoring the narrowness of the passage. Her tail scraped in some parts. The sides of her breasts brushed against the rough surface.

The rock formation's shell wasn't thick. Eons of erosion and currents had worn a small network of tunnels into a sizable cavern resting at the heart of a rocky dome. Light from above filtered in through the gaps to illuminate the empty space. In the absence of fish, only the two mermaids and some sparse boulders were there to populate the sandy hollow.

"No one should notice us here," Celeste assured.

"Yea..." Mara shivered. "They wouldn't think to look here if something happened, either."

"What's going to happen?"

"I don't know... Sea quake? Shark attack? Octopi ambush? Pufferfish swarm? I already had trouble fitting through the opening."

Celeste's lips sputtered. "You worry too much." Her arm came away from her chest to present the bottle. "*Should we try it?*"

Their hearts palpitated with excitement, both mermaids' nipples stiffening, though neither dared volunteer. Their gazes shifted, focusing anywhere aside from meeting each other.

"You should go first," Celeste offered.

Mara held her hands up. "*Me? Why me!*"

"Because we're doing this for a guy that *you like!*"

"Y-Yea... But my chest is already so big...! You're the smaller one."

Celeste gasped. "*Excuse me??*"

"N-Not by a lot! I'm just saying that if something goes wrong, I don't want to end up massive... If you're already smaller, there's less risk."

Chewing on her lip, Celeste's eyes darted between her chest and Mara's. There was a clear size difference, though it wasn't something she'd been unaware of before now. Where Mara sported large watermelons, Celeste carried ripened coconuts. There was a gap of a dozen inches between their measurements.

"Fine." Celeste took the initiative. She grasped the cork. "I'll go first."

Pop!

The stopper released. Celeste put it behind her ear for safekeeping. A bubble rose from the neck of the bottle, stopping at the mouth to form a tiny dome over the opening. It was a common method of keeping the contents of bottles from leaking into the surrounding water. When Celeste tilted the bottle, pink fluid rushed down the neck and sloshed into the bubble, though it didn't spill free.

One of her fingers reached toward the shiny surface.

“Careful...” Mara whispered.

“I know!”

Caressing the bubble dome, Celeste’s finger penetrated the delicate membrane and dipped into the well of pink fluid. When she pulled it back, a healthy coating of a pink, syrupy substance coated her digit. It slowly dissipated into the surrounding water as they stared at the potion. She cradled her breasts with the same arm holding the bottle, hefting them together and lifting her cleavage upward.

“S-So I guess I just smear it on? That’s what the sea witch said to do...”

Mara nodded, staring intently at her friend’s presented mounds with blushing cheeks. There was a plumpness to Celeste’s nipples that made her breasts seem agitated.

Her finger lowered, dragging itself across the curves of her mammaries. There was a sheen of pink upon her skin before it was absorbed.

They waited. Small amounts of essence leaked from her nipples as excitement flowed.

“Well?” Mara asked.

“I-I don’t know...” Celeste didn’t dare to take a breath; if there was any movement in her chest, she didn’t want it to be caused by anything other than growth. “It doesn’t really feel like anything is-- *EEP~!*”

Guuurrrgle...

Tension rapidly spread over her bust, as if her breasts had suddenly inhaled and puffed themselves larger. It left her perky and more rounded than before, causing each globe to lift away from her ribcage.

“N-Nnngh...” Celeste moaned, clenching her hands at her side.

Mara swam close to ogle. “Whooaaaa...! What’s happening?? They look bigger!”

“*They’re-- T-They feel like they’re--*” Celeste gulped. “*They’re really warm! A-And... tight! Like they’re really swollen with water or--*”

Guuurrrrgle

“Mmmmgh!”

Their shapes quivered before the mermaids’ eyes. Celeste gasped and closed her eyes as her bust plumped larger. She couldn’t resist the bloating, tingling sensations any longer and allowed her hands to fling toward them, groping herself despite her friend’s presence.

“*Hah~! Mara...! M-M...ara...! They’re--*”

Strrrrtch!

“*MMNGH!*”

The bottle almost slipped from her hand as she felt her mounds continue to be ravaged by their expansion. Skin pumped and bulged against her hands. Warmth turned to heat that swirled beneath her skin. With every heaving breath, they bloated larger, closing the gap between her and Mara, then surpassing it altogether.

“*O-Oh, Neptune... Neptune, they feel--*”

Pressure pounded within her. Celeste’s tail shuddered and tensed into a figure-S shape as something moved through her bust. Watching with primal hunger, Mara stared at her friend’s nipples as their areolas began to puff. They rose like volcanoes about to erupt. Celeste’s nipples

swelled to twice their normal size, blushing a darker pink as light-blue veins traced their way across her breasts to the pink nozzles.

“My... *chest! I’m--*” Celeste panted, feeling her engorging assets widen her embrace. Skin crept down her abdomen as their mass ballooned. “*I-I feel like I’m about to--*”

“Look at those things!” Mara gasped. “*You’re huge!*”

Guurrrrrgle

“*Nngh!! A-Ahh!!*” Celeste rapidly panted in rising panic. “*They feel like-- L-Like they’re gonna--*”

Flesh trembled. Subtle quakes passed through Celeste’s fleshy treasures. Her breath caught at a surge of pressure punching behind her nipples.

Splrrrtch!!

“*AHHMM~!!!*”

Ocean essence gushed forth in a cloud of blue into the water. Celeste reeled at the sudden letdown, crying out silently at the pulsating movement coming in waves through her breasts.

“*LOOK AT ALL THAT ESSENCE!*” Mara squealed in shock. It engulfed the two, smelling sweet and refreshing. As it dissipated, it left the water sparkling and clearer than ever.

Celeste groaned, coming down from her high. She held each breast in a hand, inspecting them with weary eyes as she tried to catch her breath. “*I don’t think... I’ve never produced so much essence... so quickly in my life...*”

“*AND THEY’RE STILL SO BIG!*”

Wincing, Celeste gave a nervous chuckle. “*Haahhh... Haahhhhh they feel... enormous...*”

“Because they are! *You’re even bigger than me!*”

Celeste compared her chest to Mara’s. There was a clear winner now, and the title had a new owner. A strange sense of pride welled within her as she stared at the leaking mounds that reached beyond her belly button. She’d more than doubled in size.

“How do they feel?!” Mara shouted.

“Like...” She trembled, gulping. “*Like they’re so full of essence, that they’re ready to burst!* Neptune, look at me!” A single breath sent them bouncing in the water with bloated, rounded shapes. Her nipples were thicker than her thumb. “*I’m massive!*”

“Can I feel them?”

The question made her recoil and hug her chest protectively. Seeing Mara’s excitement, however, Celeste relented. “I-I guess... Just a little; I feel like I’m still-- *MMM!!*”

“*Woosooooowwwwww...*” Mara awed, sinking her hands into them.

“*G-Gentle! Be g-- Ahh~! Mara! Be gentle!*”

Her hands groped and squeezed, sinking deep to feel reservoirs of essence held within. “*They’re softer than they look!!*”

“*Mmmng, but still... s-swollen!*” Their tails entwined, a mysterious air of pleasure came over the mermaids. Celeste moaned, feeling heat rise as essence leaked more heavily at her friend’s touch. “*A-And... really sensitive too...*” She squeaked when Mara pinched a nipple. “*V... Very... sensitive...!*”

“MY TURN!”

Celeste shivered. The pressure of the water pressing upon such a large chest wasn't something she was used to. It fought her every movement like a floating anchor. *"Alright, alright... Just... Mmnggh... Give me a second to-- Hey!"* The bottle was snatched from her hand. Celeste would have protested more if she weren't still reeling from sudden growth. *"Just go slow...! A little bit goes a long--"*

Her eyes widened when Mara dragged her entire hand across the bubble and coated her palm and fingers with the growth-inducing substance. There was no hesitation as she smeared it over her breasts, massaging the healthy dose into her skin and rubbing it around her nipples.



"Time for me to overflow with essence!" she cheered, already feeling heat blossoming within her ample mounds. *"Pyor won't know what hit him! His stomach is going to GROWL when he sees me!"*

"Mara-- That's..." Celeste stared in awe. Her breasts ached at the thought of what such a large application would cause. *"That's really going to make you--"*

GUURRRGLE

Churning sounds vibrated through the water. Mara's eyes widened as her mouth fell open into heavy gasps. Flesh piled into her hands as she took her breasts into her embrace, their surfaces already blushing with internal stimulation.

"I can-- Celeste!" Mara giggled madly. Watchful eyes gazed at her cleavage as it slowly pushed up her torso. *"I can feel them making essence! It's coming in so fast! I've never felt them like this! It's like-- My chest feels like--"*

GUUURRRRGLE!!

"MMMMMMGH!!"

Mara arched her back, thrusting her chest forth as thick ocean essence poured into her glands. Skin stretched in all directions at the rapid influx of fluid that strained her bust larger by

the second. Her arms fell to her side, clenching against her writhing tail at the intense sensations of engorgement.

"Nngh! My... breasts! Oh, dear Neptune~! I'm--" Mara panted for breath as she felt them creeping down her stomach. They swallowed her belly button, rubbing over her hips and then upon the smooth surface of her tail's scales. *"THERE'S SO MUCH OF IT!"*

Strrrrrtch!!

Celeste couldn't help but stare in astonishment and slight fear. So much pressure was forcing Mara's breasts larger as well as fuller. Their once-natural shapes were rounding forth, lifting her nipples up as the underbellies of her mounds bloated outward. Her breasts assumed a strained appearance.

"It's all... swirling inside of me...!" she swooned. *"So much... essence...! All that fluid! Oh, it-- I-It takes... my breath away...!"* Mara forced herself to look down and bring her hands forth. Palms pressed upon firming skin, massaging with love as swollen tension pushed back on her fingers.

The churning sounds faded, leaving Mara gasping for sanity. Celeste's rise to dominance had been short-lived; with the potion's help, Mara's mermaid mammaries now reached below her hips and dwarfed Celeste's own modest enlargement with bulbous, jutting forms. So rotund and full, they consumed Mara's top half as she squeezed and hugged their sides, pushing cleavage into her face when she applied her full strength.

"Mara-- A-Are you--" Celeste gawked, feeling strangely thirsty. *"Those are really big."*

"Look at them... Ohhhhh, look at them~" she cried with joy. Essence poured from her nipples to cloud the water dark blue. Already, it was attracting small fish, eager to consume its nutrients. *"Pyor won't be able to take his eyes off of me! I'm even bigger than Marina! I... I might have trouble getting out of this cavern!"* She laughed with glee and grasped two wrist-sized nipples. *"These must be the biggest tits in the kingdom! They're going to worship me at the festival! Even the queen doesn't have a set of--"*

Clatter

A noise came from the cavern's edge as several rocks tumbled down the wall. The two mermaids squeaked, huddling together with their enhanced busts hugged tightly as if they could conceal their secret.

"W-Who's there??" Mara called out weakly. Holding her ballooned chest protectively, she looked comical.

Celeste pursed her lips. *"Maybe it was just a spooked octopus. All of your essence is drawing in a lot of--"*

There was a flash of bright blue. A frilly tail flipped behind a set of boulders. Both girls relaxed, rolling their eyes.

"SABRINA!" Celeste's chest bobbed when she thrust her arms down with hands balled into fists. *"GET OUT HERE!"* she shouted.

Nothing came from behind the boulders. The mermaids waited.

"Sabrina! We saw you! I said go home! Or I'll--"

"No!" Finally, the little mermaid popped up. She swam to her sister and friend. *"I want to have fun too!"* She froze, coming to meet the two pairs of overfilled breasts. Their intimidating size made her blush, especially seeing how large her sister had grown. *"I-I want to try some!"*

Celeste put her hands on her hips. “Your essence hasn’t even fully come in yet! I already told you, you’re not old enough. Now go home before--”

Mara groaned and massaged her bust. “Oh, just let her have some.”

“Mara! Seriously?”

“*Really??*” Sabrina gasped, clutching her hands to her tiny chest.

Shrugging, Mara looked at her friend’s sister. “What’s the worst that could happen? She’ll produce some extra essence for a while and have trouble fitting into her seaweed tops, then go back to normal. Just give her a tiny drop. She’ll be fine. A few extra inches won’t hurt her.”

Sabrina nodded and tumbled silvery-blue hair into her face. “Yea! I’ll be fine!”

Celeste looked at the two girls. Suddenly, she’d become outnumbered.

“If you don’t share,” Sabrina warned, “I’ll tell Mom.”

Mara shrugged. “Just let her try it.”

There was no winning. “Fine!” Celeste relented.

“*Yay!*”

“But just a little! Got it?”

Sabrina nodded excitedly. “Mhm! Mhm!”

Tilting the bottle, Celeste grabbed her sister’s hand and rubbed a finger over the bottle’s bubble-covered mouth. A tiny amount of pink came away on her fingertip.

“There. Rub that onto your chest and then *please leave us alone.*”

Sabrina stared at her finger, then at the two older mermaids and their essence-laden assets. Their bloated, rounded appearances and light veins gave her pause. As big as they were, their breasts were clearly stressed. “D-Does it hurt?”

“Well--” Celeste began.

“*Mmmm, no,*” Mara breathed, “*mine are still all tingly and warm...*”

“Mara! Come on! We’re not trying to--”

Sabrina was already pulling away the top of her seaweed wrap. A tiny pair of breasts waited inside the bandeau, hardly big enough to fill her palms. Her finger traced across them and left a trail of pink that quickly soaked into Sabrina’s skin. The seaweed snapped back. Tiny breaths of excitement tensed and tightened the green wrap as she watched.

“Well?” Celeste asked, impatient.

“I-I think I feel something... It’s like--” She squeaked, feeling a spark. “*Ohhhh~*” she shivered, blushing as her areolas puffed. Their shapes pressed into the seaweed like hidden gems. “It’s getting tingly!” She giggled, flipping her tail with anticipation. “*It tickles! Like my chest is--*” Her eyes dilated suddenly. Sabrina’s breath stole away as her jaw trembled. Her hands clenched, her spine slowly arching back. “*Ahh-- Ahh~! C-C-Celeste! It--*” Her eyes closed. Rapid gasps quivered her lungs.

Guuuerrrrrrgle!!

Two tiny mounds fluttered beneath her top like a pair of baby jellyfish trying to escape. Slowly, they began rising from her heaving torso, trying to find room within the bonds.

“*Nnngh! I-It’s... really hot!*” Sabrina whined. “*It feels like they’re getting tight!*”

Celeste rolled her eyes in annoyance. “Yea, it’s not like you had much room to spare...”

Strrrrtch!!

Seaweed tightened. It seemed to come alive, constricting and writhing around Sabrina's torso like a nest of ribbony snakes. All the while, her perky breasts continued to swell beneath its cover. Mara noticed she could see them pulsing larger, fighting against the seaweed.

"Haahhh~!" Daring to look, Sabrina squeaked upon seeing cleavage push free of the top. Flesh bulged with pressure as her lungs were stymied. *"They're really tight! My top is too small!"*

"Then why did you keep it on?? What did you think was going to happen?"

"I-I don't know! I thought-- Mnnnngh! I thought it would be fun!" Sabrina trembled. Gaps were spreading between the strips to reveal slivers of her pale skin. Flashes of pink winked at the other mermaids when her nipples wiggled to freedom.

Guuurrrrrgle!!

"Aahhhh~ AAhhhhhh~! C-Celeste!" she whined. *"It's too tight! It's too tight! I can't--"*

POMPH!!!

"EEK!!"

The seaweed wrap burst into shreds of green. Two ample breasts bounced free, surging forth and wobbling in the water as her growth came to a stop. As large as Sabrina's head, her mammaries demanded full command of her petite torso and fought one another for room. Natural cleavage creased between them as they pushed against one another.

"They..." She swallowed. *"L-Look at--"* Sabrina whimpered, wide-eyed and awestruck by the sudden enlargement of her bust. Shaking hands rose to grope and knead. Her tail tensed upon sinking her fingers deep into her flesh, sending a spray of warm essence into the water.

"MMMMM!! THEY FEEL AMAZING!" She laughed nervously, squeezing again. *"Look at all the essence I'm making! Is this what it always feels like to be full?"*



Even Celeste had to smile. "Those aren't too bad on you! I'll bet you would have grown that big within the next few months on your own."

Mara hummed. "She grew a lot for how little potion you gave her, too... Maybe it's more potent since her essence hasn't come in yet?"

Eyes sparkling, Sabrina watched her soft mounds squish and deform in her grasp. Wonderment filled her gaze. Being forced to fill so fast, her breasts had taken on a slightly pinkish hue and sang with sensitivity that left her nipples quivering upon tented areolas.

She looked up, then. For as much as she'd grown, she was nowhere near the size of the other two mermaids.

"This stuff is amazing!" Celeste sighed. She dragged a finger across the bottle's mouth and applied a light coating to her chest.

Guuuurrrgle!

"Mmmmmm! And it--" She shivered, prepared for its effects this time. "*And it just gets better...*"

Mara swam forward as best she could. "*Don't be greedy, now!*" She helped herself to another palm-coating helping and rubbed it in.

GUUUURRRGLE!!

"Ohhhhhhh, Neptune... *That's it~*"

Strrrrrrrrtch!

"MMMMMM!"

She and Celeste seemed to dance with ecstasy in the water as their busts engorged further. Each girl dwarfed their original size, rapidly surging to new girths. Mara especially found herself overwhelmed as her breasts restricted her tail's movement as she tried to swim. Every beat against her fin sent ripples through her skin and caused her mounds to wobble.

Sabrina had never felt smaller. Clutching her head-sized breasts, her belly burned with envy. "Hey..." she squeaked, barely audible over Celeste's moans as her second round of growth came to a close and left her hips concealed.

"W... What?" Celeste asked, woozy.

"Let me have more!"

"No way!"

"*But you--*"

"You can't... handle more..." Mara joined in, breathless. She was swallowed by her own chest, hardly able to control her movements. "*You already look... ready to pop...!*"

She and Celeste laughed, teasing Sabrina.

"*You're lucky you were able to grow as much as you did!*"

Sabrina sniffled. "I-I-I can handle more! I can--"

"*I was scared you were gonna blow before your seaweed!*"

"*I said I can handle more! Let me have--*"

Celeste pinched one of her swelling nipples and writhed at the fresh essence it sent flowing out of her. "Go home before you get upset, Sabrina. I let you try it, now you need to--"

"GIVE ME THE BOTTLE!"

Her hands were fast, wrapping around the glass neck and yanking. Celeste barely managed to keep her hold of it while under the influence of growth.

"*Hey! Calm down!*"

"*Let me have more! I want to be big like you! REALLY big!*"

"No! I said no! H-Hey! *Sabrina! Stop!*"

They fought, wrestling for the bottle in a flurry of jiggling flesh and tail. Mara tried to enter the fray, but found it difficult to guide her chest. Flesh bobbed all around her, encroaching from one side when she pushed it out of her way from another.

Trying to right herself in the water and see over her curves, she insisted, “Calm down! Both of you! You’re gonna--”

“*GIVE IT TO ME!*” Sabrina shrieked.

A flash of sparkling glass flew through the water.

Crash!

It met against the cavern wall with a water-splitting sound. Still entangled, Celeste and Sabrina stared at the broken bottle.

“Uh-oh,” Sabrina squeaked.

“*NOW LOOK WHAT YOU DID! ARE YOU HAPPY?? NOW NO ONE GETS TO--*”

The water was turning pink. The bottle’s contents were quick to spread through the cavern, wrapping around the girls in a murky cloud that tasted of fruit. It was drawn to them, coiling around their bodies.

“Uhhhhhh--” Mara crowed nervously. The surface of her breasts came alive with tingling itches. She could almost hear them rumble in protest of the amount of potion they were absorbing.

Celeste’s heart raced in panic as her nipples plumped. “W-We need to go! Before--”

“*HAH!*” Sabrina laughed and rushed into the thickest part of the cloud. She let it consume her with both hands rubbing it over her chest. “*That’s what you get!*”

“*Sabrina! STOP!*”

The little mermaid grasped her chest, feeling the potion’s effects taking hold. A wide smile spread with greed. “Now I’ll be as big as you! Maybe bigger! I’ll make enough essence to--”

GUUUUURRRRRRRRGLE!!

“*MMMMGH!*”

All three mermaids moaned in unison, paralyzed by a wave of overwhelming stimulation. Only Sabrina maintained a grin as she felt flesh begin pushing her fingers apart.

“*Growing-- They’re... Mmm~! Growing again...!*” Sabrina panted in joy. It was much faster this time as the pink cloud engulfed her, sending her breasts to overflow her hands, then outgrow her cradling arms. Jiggling cleavage pushed up to her collarbones as she approached her sister’s first round of growth. “*T-There we go! Now these are big! I told you I could handle it!*”

Essence churned within her, causing her bust to tremble and firm. She looked up, eager to see her sister’s reaction to her growth. Instead, a pair of shadows drifted over her face as she saw the two mermaids battling a flood of essence pumping into their chests.

GUUUUUUUUUURRRRRRGLE!!!

The water vibrated with fleshy engorgement. Sabrina’s heart skipped a beat.

“*Ahh! Nnnngh!! They’re not--*” Celeste squirmed in panic, unable to fully control her breasts as they outgrew her arms. Her nipples slipped out of reach. “*THEY’RE NOT STOPPING!*”

“OH NO!! OH NO OH NO OH NOOOO!!” Mara loomed with whale-like authority. Her tail flailed as she fought against the rapidly swelling girth of her bust pinning her to the cavern’s ceiling.

“Stop swimming! You’re stirring up the water!” Celeste demanded.

“I can’t! I can’t! It feels--” Mara cried out in desperation. Each of her breasts stood as tall as her from head to tail. *“IT FEELS TOO GOOD!”*

GUVURRRRGLE

Fluid moved through Sabrina’s chest, not about to let her forget her own situation. She looked down, heart racing when she found her own chest almost double the size from when she’d last inspected it moments ago. Joy faded, turning to fright. Mara’s chest groaned overhead with a warning of what was to come. Pink water swirled around her, attracted to Sabrina’s location as if eager to absorb. For as much as the other mermaids had absorbed, she’d taken on far more.

“U-Uhhhh--” Her tail twitched anxiously, feeling pressure rise.

GUVURRRRRRGLE!!

Energy throbbed through her chest. Tightening, they ached against the flood of essence it was forced to produce and contain. Skin stretched around her areolas as they bloated with pressure.

“C-C-Celeste...!” Sabrina cried in fear. *“Something doesn’t feel right! I-I think they’re growing too--”*

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

“AAH!!! T-TOO FAST!”

They bloated wildly, soaking up all the potion available. The water was slowly clearing as the three mermaids shared the full force of its power, though none could compare to Sabrina as she assumed the brunt of the spill.

“Celeste! C-Celeste!! They’re--” Flesh rose into her face. Panic fluttered through her heart. Even as she felt essence spray from her nipples, it was nothing relative to how fast they were engorging. *“I think I absorbed too much of the potion! M-My chest is-- It’s growing too fast!! W-W-What’s going to happen?! What’s going to-- AAHH!”*

She screamed when a pair of hands pushed against her back. Her sister was there, fighting against her own rapidly swelling chest as she pushed Sabrina toward the rocky openings.

“What are you doing??” Sabrina cried out.

“We need to get you out of here! Before you’re too big to fit through the gaps!”

She gulped, comparing her size to the rock formation’s entrance. *“B-But what about Mara?!”*

“MMMMMMGH!” Mara moaned from behind. *“Neptune! OHHHH NEPTUNE!!”*

“She’s already too big! We can at least try to get you out! Before--”

Squllmmsh!!

Sabrina squealed at the sudden pressure upon her chest. *“Gaahh!!”*

Flesh mashed against the rocky surface. There had been a time when Sabrina could have fit, but that was several dozen inches ago. Now, her chest only squeezed into the hole and squished around the opening.

GUUUUUUUURRRRRGLE!!

Celeste pushed harder. *“Go! You have to get out!”*

“Too small! I-It’s-- too-- small--” Sabrina panted. The rubbing was stimulating her to the point of madness. She could feel a nipple filling the opening with essence as her sister worked.

Celeste pushed, her tail waving madly to push both her chest and sister. *“You have to! You’re growing faster than either of us! With all of that potion you absorbed, if we don’t get you out of here-- We’re-- W-We’re gonna--”*

RRMMMMMBBBBBLLLL!

“Aaahhhhh!!”

The water cleared. All of the potion had been absorbed into their puffing breasts. Feeling the full effects kick in, all three mermaids fell helpless to a crushing weight of growth. Sabrina reared back, gasping at a surge of pressure trembling through her breasts. She and Celeste drifted away from the cavern wall, only able to hug the sides of their chests as essence took over.

“They’re even bigger!” Sabrina panicked with wide eyes. *“I don’t think I’m supposed to get this biiiiig!”*

“I know! I know! Just...” Looking around the darkening cavern, Celeste sought any aid.

“MMMNGH!!! H-Help!” Mara pleaded from above.

The ceiling was hidden behind her bulk. Trapped at the top of the cavern, Mara was swelling to consume more space by the second. It left Celeste feeling constrained by time, as a pair of breasts expanded above and below, all the while her own chest continued to grow. Skin rubbed between the three mermaids as her sister and friend rapidly outpaced Celeste in every way.

“Do something! Do somethiiiiing!” Sabrina begged. *“So full-- There’s so much-- ESSENCE! I’m too small for this!”*

Blue fluid gushed from her throbbing nipples. Hardly able to think through a full thought, Celeste gawked and looked at the cavern wall. *“STARFISH!”*

“HUH??”

“You need starfish!”

Her tail beat in the water. Having to push on the backs of her body-sized breasts, Celeste rushed toward the stone and plucked a pair of starfish free of the rock. She turned back, stunned to see Sabrina even larger than when she’d left. The young mermaid’s mammaries resembled underwater blimps as they eclipsed even Mara’s. Sabrina arched her back against the wall, squirming at the overwhelming flood of ocean essence.

“C...C-Celeste...!” she panted. *“Gonna-- pop! They’re gonna-- POP!”*

“I’m coming!”

Blue swirled around her as she pushed her breasts through the shrinking space. Coming upon the front of Sabrina’s chest, she came face to face with two fist-sized nipples. *“Dear Neptune, they’re big...”*

“MMMMMMGH!! TOO FUUUUUULL!!”

Celeste thrust the starfish forward, pushing them onto Sabrina’s nipples.

“Gaahhh~! W-What was that?! It feels like-- Mnngaaahh! CELESTE!!”

The hungry sea critters latched immediately, undulating as they began drawing essence from her bust. Their stimulation sent ripples through Sabrina and left her gasping for dear life.

"It's-- coming-- out--" she panted. "It's-- My essence is--"

"Starfish help keep you empty!" Celeste explained, feeling a small sense of relief. "You would know that if you had waited for your essence to come in naturally!"

"I just-- MMMM!! I only wanted to be--"

There was no longer any logic to her sounds. Sabrina fell into a fit of pleased quakes as starfish ravaged her nipples. Their suckling drew essence from her, but it was quick to be replaced at an even faster rate. Celeste stared, able to see her sister still rapidly engorging. Skin stretched and pulled, adopting a light sheen.

"H-Help!" Mara piped.

Something hot and soft pushed on Celeste's head. The water grew dark. Looking up, she saw a titanic pair of breasts bobbing wildly out of control. Mara and Sabrina were in a race for maximum size, a race that Celeste had been left out of long ago, despite her own chest being taller than her body.

GUURRRRRRGLE!!

Their production wasn't slowing down. Essence churned louder than ever as the cavern shrank around them. There wasn't much time. She raced toward the roof, having to pull her chest between the rocks and Mara while elbowing masses of skin out of the way. She found the mermaid hidden within her cleavage, ravished with lust.

"Come on!" Celeste pulled on her shoulders, moving her toward the cavern floor. *"You're too high up! You're running out of room!"*

"N-Noooo...!" Mara groaned, fighting back.

Celeste stared, losing more mobility by the second. *"WHAT?!"*

A hand gripped hers, pulling her close and then tangling into her hair. Hot water poured from Mara's lips as she breathed and blushed. *"K-Kiss me~"*

"Are you serious?!"

"Squeeze them! MMMMMM!! M-Massage them!" Mara laughed madly. Her eyes had glazed over into an essence-drunk state. *"Do you think he'll like them?? Pyor is going to adore these giant, essence-bloated icebergs!"*

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

"MMMMM!!" Sabrina rang from below.

Celeste didn't have time for her friend's arousal. *"Who cares about Pyor?! We need to empty you! You'll be lucky if we even get to the festival at this rate!"* Feeling her own nipples tense and stretch wider, she cried, *"WE'LL BE LUCKY IF OUR CHESTS DON'T GET SO BIG THAT THEY--"*

"CELESTE!! AAHHHHHMMMM!!" Sabrina screamed again.

GUUURRRRGLE!!

"Bigger~ BIGGER~" Mara sang. *"I'll fill the kingdom with my essence! I'M GOING TO BE A WHALE!"*

There was no helping her. Celeste fled as she felt pressure squeezing her from all directions. Having to tug on the sides of her chest to escape the prison of flesh and rock, Celeste tumbled into a small gap of space still available within the cavern.

"Oh Neptune--" she squeaked, hardly able to see over her own chest.

“NNNGH!! MMMMMMM!! CELEEEESTE!! T-T-THE STARFISH AREN’T WOOOORKIIIIING!”

Sabrina dwarfed even Mara. The cavern floor was gone. Skin pressed upon all sides of the cave as she worked to fill it from the bottom up, while Mara worked from the top down. Celeste only had a second to inspect the starfish.

They were straining. Essence had overwhelmed their bodies. Latched tight with nipples swelled into their mouths, Sabrina’s fluid had pumped them into rounded shapes until they resembled star-shaped balloons. They trembled on her nipples, forced to gorge on her essence by gallons a second.

Celeste’s eyes widened as the starfish rumbled like bombs.

Creeeeeaaaaaaaaak

POOOOMPH!!

POOOOMPH!!

“Ahhh!”

“GAAAAHHHH!!!”

The sisters screamed as one when they exploded like corks from Sabrina’s nipples and sailed across what remained of the cavern like shooting stars. Trails of concentrated essence were left in their wakes.

RRRMMMMBBLLLL!!

The world seems to vibrate. Firming flesh pressed upon Celeste’s breasts from the top and bottom. Moments later, it pinned her in place.

“Sabrina??” she called. Her tail thrashed, but she could no longer move. Cleavage wobbled around her. Essence groaned within her chest, no longer allowing her to ignore its presence.

She was too big to manage in the shrinking area.

“Haahhh~ Nnnngh! Dammit...!” She clenched, fighting the encroaching prison of skin. *“Why... Why does it have to feel-- L-Like I’m--”*

Pleasure came in waves. Her nipples ached as they struggled to release enough essence.

RRMMMMBBBBLL!

STRRRRTCH!!

Only muffled groans came from her sister and friend. Celeste’s mind reeled at the sensation of her giant chest, far too big for her mind to process all at once, being squeezed on all sides by two other chests.

Light dimmed. Essence-stretched flesh was filling every last inch of the cavern. Water grew thin as it was forced out. Pressure rose from every direction as the cavern reached its limit. There was no more room to grow, yet the sea witch’s spilled potion had only just begun wreaking its havoc.

GUUUURRRRRGLE

“Too-- Tight!” Celeste’s hands clenched. All the squeezing was trying to force essence from her chest, but her nipples were blocked against Mara and Sabrina. Release was impossible.



RRMMMMBBLLL--CRACK!!

A shudder ran through the jiggling bulks.

“MMMMMMGH!!” Sabrina moaned from somewhere. “*Gonna-- burst--*”

“*Just-- Just hang on...!*” Celeste called out into the undulating darkness. “*It’s going to--*”
CRACK!!

Another quake surged through their chests. Celeste realized the cavern was breaking from the force of their combined growth. Rocks echoed as they fell and bounced off Mara’s tank-like bulk. Water twisted and flowed as new space formed.

RRRRAACK!!

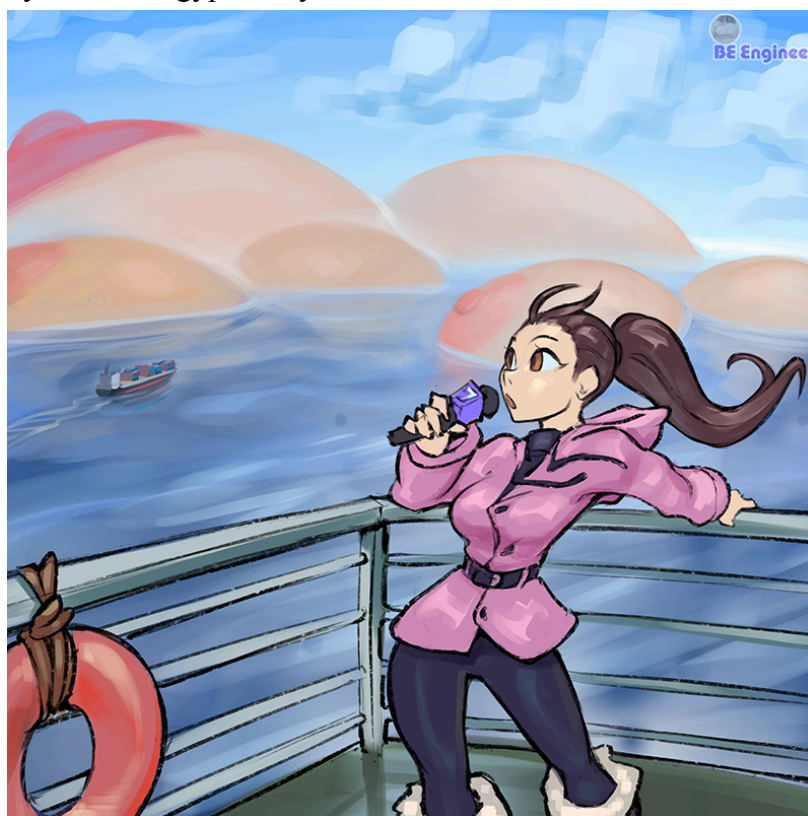
The world jolted. Celeste’s mind sparked at the assault of pressure and stimulation coming from every angle as her essence built into an impossible amount. As she arched her back, giving in to the divine pleasure, she saw light appear within the pile of breasts as their growth broke free of the cavern and spilled into the open ocean.



“We now go live to our field reporter, Julie. For the folks at home, please be advised that what you’re about to see can be considered sexually graphic. Julie?”

Julie smiled, straightening her suit jacket over her blouse, and putting on her best reporter face. The red light was flashing on the camera. “Thanks, Tom. I’m standing on the deck of a fishing boat just miles off the coast of Kauai, Hawaii, where *three giant pairs of breasts* have risen from the water.” She motioned behind her at an expanse of open water. In the distance, standing like a mountain range, were six rounded hemispheres topped by gargantuan nipples. One pair stood far larger than the rest, a fleshy island in and of themselves.

“Officials and ocean biologists still aren’t sure about what to make of the strange sighting. They appeared only several hours ago, first reported by a lifeguard at Poipu Beach. Since then, they have only continued to swell in size. The largest of the three pairs is estimated to cover as much as five times the area of New York’s Central Park, with a height comparable to that of the Great Pyramid of Egypt. They--”



Rmmmbbbllll!!

The pairs of breasts shuddered behind her, heaving and contracting. Moments later, the water turned turbulent and tossed the boat back and forth. Julie was forced to hold onto the railing as the ocean was left victim to the giant breasts’ motions. Her eyes narrowed on the building-sized nipples rising into the clouds. A heavy blue mist was spreading from the pink behemoths.

“T-There appears to be an eruption of some kind happening! They’re letting down with some kind of... blue fluid! It’s clouding the air above them! I’m sorry, Tom; it’s difficult to--”

It began raining down. Drop by drop, then a deluge of sparkling blue syrup pelted the ocean and surrounding boats. Julie covered her hair, though felt it soak through her blouse. It left a salty taste on her lips as she blinked through the phenomenon.

“Tom! I-It appears the breasts have started... r-releasing something! It’s falling for miles, even reaching us, and--”

Strrrrtch...

Julie tensed, shifting uncomfortably. Whether by fear or anxiety, her blouse was becoming too tight for comfort. Her breasts felt as though they were being squeezed out of her undergarment. The padding of her 32D bra shifted around her aching bust. Her breaths became

short. Her cheeks blushed, feeling her nipples force their way out of her cups and cleavage plump upward to flare the unbuttoned top of her blouse open.

"A-A-And... it's..." her voice trailed off as she swallowed, trying to close her shirt as she saw her cameraman's eyes ogle.

Pop!

A button blew open. Her legs scrambled, becoming wobbly as her inner thighs grew slick. The waters remained choppy. Deep, gurgling groans emanated in the distance from looming breasts.

"We-- W-We're still not sure... if this is some kind of viral marketing campaign, or a prank by the locals! This reporter--"

Creeeeeeaaaaa--SNAP!

"AHM~!" Julie gasped, her bra breaking at its clasps as flesh rose from her blouse and tensed her jacket. The smallest breath was too much for the watermelons it felt like she was carrying beneath her shirt. Buttons strained, threatening to burst at any moment. Her legs itched as if breaking out in a scaly rash. She itched at her thigh, concerned by how slippery it felt.

POP!!

A button flung off. Weight sagged her blouse open and spilled an obscene display of cleavage from two jiggling breasts about to tumble into view. Nearly dropping her microphone, Julie scrambled to save her image before her outfit failed altogether.

"T-T-This has been Julie May, reporting live from what locals are calling--NNGH!--H-Hawaii's newest mountain range! I'll continue to monitor and-- Ahhh~! Keep you... a-abreast on the situation! Back to you, Tom!"