

Cheer-Full Part 1-10

Robert busied himself around the science lab. A table full of charts and measurements sat waiting for his willing test subject. It would be their first check-up, one of several before his biology project would be finished for the semester.

“Where is she...?” Robert sighed while mixing a cloudy concoction. “She’s nice, but she can be so flighty...”

He glanced at the clock for yet another time. On his own, science projects were easy. When he had to rely on someone else, however, things became more complicated. He didn’t enjoy having another point of failure.

A bouncing shadow passed by a fogged window. Robert felt relief spring in his chest upon recognizing the outline of his subject’s voluminous hair. A door opened on the other side of the lab moments later.

“Sorryyy! Sorryyyy! I’m here! I’m here!! Sorry I’m late!”

A bubbly blonde cheerleader speed-walked through the lab. A hastily packed backpack was slung over one shoulder, looking very heavy on such a petite figure clad in a cheer uniform.

THUD

Kaitlyn dropped the bag with a sigh and leaned against the table to catch her breath. It was difficult for Robert to look away as her chest rose and fell from her lungs filling to stretch her revealing top. The eye-catching cheer skirt fluttering around her thighs wasn’t easy to ignore either.

Robert had to admit he had a certain taste for the crowd-rousing girls. Since high school, they always seemed so exotic and out of reach, like the kind of girls that can only be experienced in movies. Working with Kaitlyn had brought him closer to a cheerleader than he ever thought he would achieve.

“Practice went long...” Kaitlyn explained, wiping a hand across her forehead. “The coach wouldn’t stop making us do drills! I’m not too late, am I?”

“Not at all! Thanks again for agreeing to be a test subject, especially for something as strange as this.”

Kaitlyn shook her head. “It’s no problem. I could use the extra credit!”

Robert finished mixing and set his container down. “You’ve been sticking to the water schedule?”

“Mhm! One water bottle every five hours!”

“Perfect.” Robert jotted several notes.

“Soooo... Explain what you’re studying again?”

Robert didn’t look up. “I’m doing a project on the effects of salt levels in the body and how it causes water retention. The more salt you have, the more water you tend to retain. I’m only trying to figure out to the extent and research the different levels of water distribution across fat deposits.”

Kaitlyn blushed, knowing he was referring to her own body. “S-So that’s why you said you would be measuring me...”

“That’s right.” Robert could feel heat rising from his collar. “The excess water has to be stored somewhere, and that *should* cause some change in size across various parts of your body. Are you still comfortable doing that? There are quite a few measurements I need, some of them fairly intimate...”

A flutter ran through Kaitlyn’s heart. “M-Mhm! It’s ok! It’s for science, after all...”

“Let’s get to it then. You’ve been drinking water regularly while ingesting your normal amount of salt, so today’s measurements will be our baseline. After today I’ll have you start adding more salt to your diet and we should see your measurements increase as your body swells with water throughout the week.”

Kaitlyn had to hold back a squeak of embarrassment. Hearing a boy talk about her body swelling with water was oddly thrilling. She knew the effects wouldn’t be extreme, but in the back of her mind she couldn’t help but imagine her measurements increasing to surprising proportions. “S-Sounds good...”

Robert unwound a tape measure and faced Kaitlyn, trying not to appear too bashful. She was a very attractive girl; blonde, petite, with a stature on the shorter side. Her body didn’t boast any prominent curves and her breasts were fairly lacking with diminutive B-cups, but her figure was more than enough to send a boy’s heart racing when she stood in her two-piece cheer outfit.

“It’s actually perfect that you’re wearing your uniform! It’s tight enough that it shows--” Robert’s voice cut off and he glanced away, both of them blushing bright red. He didn’t need to finish his sentence.

He cleared his throat as the room felt hot. “A-Alright, we’ll start with your forearm...”

She held her arm out and watched as he measured the widest portion, jotting down a number before stepping away.

“Now your waist... Just stand naturally.”

“Are you sure?? I’m still all sweaty!”

“Don’t worry about it,” Robert assured. Although he was trying to sound professional, he could barely see straight as he stooped down and leaned toward her belly. The scent of her perspiration mixing with vanilla perfume made him dizzy.

Kaitlyn lifted her arms slightly when he bent forward to wrap the tape around her exposed midsection. Having Robert’s face so close to her exposed waist made her tremble as the tape hugged her skin.

“*Ah! It’s cold!*”

“Sorry!” Robert pulled it snug. “Uhhhh... 26 inches.”

She tensed at having her numbers read aloud and felt hotter than ever. “I... I-I had a big lunch...”

“You’ll want to try and stay consistent with what you eat on our check-in days.”

“M-Mhm...”

“Uhhh...” Robert’s face was bright red as he stayed low. A ruffled skirt with bare thighs stared back at him. “Is your thigh ok to measure...? I...need to go fairly high...”

It was rapidly becoming more and more intimate. As awkward as it was, Kaitlyn prayed he couldn't hear the sound of her heart racing with excitement. Having a boy look so closely at such personal numbers of her figure was driving her up the wall with anxious arousal. It was a kind of attention Kaitlyn never knew she needed.

Cheeks pink, she nodded quickly. "That's alright..."

"Ok, I'll--"

"J-J-Just...promise you won't look..." She pursed her lip and whispered, "We weren't doing any jumps at practice...s-so...*I-I didn't wear my skorts today... A-All I have on are... Uh... M-My panti--*"

Robert's breath burned in his lungs when he abruptly interrupted, "We can just skip the thighs if--"

"No! No, it's ok!" Kaitlyn felt like she was going to float away. To prove her resolve, she lifted a leg and pulled the side of her skirt up to her hip. "*M-M-Measure what you need.*"

The tape measure almost fell from Robert's shaking hands. His eyes were like puppies, begging for a treat they knew was within reach. Doing his best to keep himself trained only on her legs, he extended his arms and reached between her thighs with the tape. It wrapped around her upper thigh, only a few inches below her rear, and pulled snug.

"W...Well?" she squeaked, gripping her skirt tighter.

The numbers were blurry. "Eight... E-Eighteen and a--"

Robert's eyes slipped. Given a split second, they shot up her skirt to glance between her sweaty thighs. His caught breath made him choke.

Not only was Kaitlyn not wearing skorts, but her underwear could barely be considered modest. Tight blue cotton hugged her crotch like paint. Soaked with sweat, they clung with no sense of privacy. Every curve and minute detail was revealed through the thin surface. They looked to have been skewed from her workout, as they had slipped to the side to reveal a sliver of a plump pussy lip.

"R...Robert?"

"*EIGHTEEN AND A HALF!!*" he shouted suddenly, removing the tape in a flurry and looking away.

Kaitlyn pulled her skirt down. She knew he'd seen. It was written all over his face. Based on how tight they felt stretched across her privates, she only prayed it hadn't been so revealing. "A-Anything else??"

Robert hadn't stood up yet. "I still need to measure your butt..."

Her hands flung behind her, holding her skirt down. "*I don't need to lift it, do I??"*

"Over the skirt is just fine!!!"

Both were in a storm of heat and anxiety.

"O-Ok..."

Kaitlyn closed her eyes when he wrapped it around the largest part of her cheeks. Meeting the tape at the side of her hips, he read off, "36 inches..."

When he released her, Kaitlyn took a step back. "Are we finished...?"

Robert's face was only growing redder. "Only one more... I-I need to measure your chest..."

"My...chest?" Kaitlyn looked down, spying tiny B-cups imprisoned in her spandex cheer top. If there was one thing she was self-conscious about, it was her breasts. She didn't mind being short or skinny, but if she had her way, her chest would be far bigger. It was bad enough having her tight cheer top betray her tiny assets; it was worse to let a guy know her exact size. "*I-I-I don't know...*"

"We don't have to! Seriously!" Robert placed the tape on the table and stepped away as Kaitlyn hugged her arms to her chest. She was chewing on her bottom lip. "Let's just--"

Excitement bubbled within her. "You can do it..."

"Kaitlyn, really, we don't need to--"

Robert froze when she came forward and lifted her arms above her head. "You can measure... Just... Don't tell anyone, ok? Both the number and that I let you..."

"A-Are you sure? We can--"

"Hurry before I change my mind."

He didn't need to be told twice. Wrapping the tape around her back, Robert pulled it around the largest part of her bust until it bulged just slightly.

"*N-Ngh!*"

"Too tight??"

Kaitlyn was blushing heavily. "*No... They're just really sensi--*" She caught herself. "*Never mind, Y-You're fine...*"

The scent of vanilla was heaviest on her breasts as Robert leaned toward them. For a moment, he enjoyed the close-up view of the head cheerleader's adorable bust before looking at the numbers.

"31 inches..."

Kaitlyn squeaked, adding, "*T...T-The top is a little padded... So I'm a bit smaller...*"

He retreated, letting her relax. "No problem, so long as we're consistent. We'll just have you wear your uniform every other time we measure you. We're all done for now," he assured, recording her final numbers.

Kaitlyn was trying not to tremble. Her panties felt soaked with more than just sweat. "Why do you even need all those...?"

"Well, if you're retaining water, it's likely to be stored where the fat is located on your body. Since you're female, that means mostly your hips, thighs, and chest, so those are where we're most likely to see the most difference in swelling."

"T-That makes sense..." She glanced at his notes. "Sooooooo... What now?" She giggled, "I sprinkle some extra salt on all my meals for a week and we see what parts of me blow up?"

"Sort of!" Robert held a large container of foggy water. "I have a solution premixed for you! This is supersaturated salt water, meaning there is more salt mixed in than it can naturally hold. I mixed in some extra compounds to force your body into absorbing the salt as well."

Kaitlyn took it and held it in front of her face. The glass was slippery with stray droplets. "Sounds salty..."

“*Very salty. You don’t want to drink a lot of this at once. I’m going to distribute it into tiny gel capsules that you’ll take every hour, along with your water schedule, throughout the week. Then we’ll come back and--*”

“WHOA!!!”

SPLASH!!!!

“EEK!!”

CRASH!!

It happened faster than Robert could act. The container slipped from Kaitlyn’s hands, dumping an entire quart of the salty solution down her chest before the glass shattered against the floor.

“Shit!! Shit!! I’m sorry, Robert!! I’m sorry!” she panicked, stepping back.

“Are you alright??”

“I... I-I...” Kaitlyn grabbed her chest.

Water was everywhere. Most of it had hit her breasts straight on. Her cheer top had acted like a sponge, absorbing the warm, salty fluid to heavily increase its weight. Water drained down her body, running over her abdomen and under her skirt in tickling streams that warmed her crotch before dripping to the floor.

There didn’t seem to be as much spilled water as there should have. Kaitlyn stared, her heart racing. *“I-I think I’m alri--Ngh!!”*

The cheerleader doubled over, her hands clawing at her breasts through her top.

“Kaitlyn??”

“I-It’s burning!!!” she cried.

“Shit! Let me get you a towel!!”

Gasping, she tried to catch her breath as heat rushed through her breasts. Her top felt tighter than ever as the water-logged padding squeezed her perky bosom.

“Ah!! A-Ah!!!! No!” She waved a hand, stumbling toward her backpack. *“I-I need to get out of these clothes!!”*

Robert watched as she made her way toward the door, leaving a trail of water. *“But--”*

Panic made her breathe deeply, only making her dripping top squeeze her chest more. It felt like her bust was going to catch on fire as her nipples stung from the salty mixture, growing hard and angry.

“Ah!! N-NNGH! I-It’s ok!! I-I’m fine!! I’m just... Ah!!!! I’m going to just run to the locker room and rinse off!! L-Let me know if you need anything else from me!! Otherwise--AH!!!”

Kaitlyn gasped when her top rubbed across her chest. *“Otherwise I’ll see you next week, Robert!!! Bye!!”*

The door closed a moment later, leaving a bewildered Robert standing among a puddle of salt water and broken glass. Images of the drenched cheerleader wouldn’t soon leave his mind. *“S-See you then...”*



“Ah ah!! Ahhh!! Crap that burns!!”

Kaitlyn raced through the school halls leaving a trail of salty water droplets behind her. The cheer uniform clung to her body like an angry animal, particularly her cheer top. It squeezed her breasts with constrictive, water-logged tightness possible only with the high-elastic spandex and cotton composing the garment.

Her breasts burned with heat. Tingles assaulted her skin without mercy. Kaitlyn groaned and allowed one of her hands to grab the neckline of her top to pull it away from her sternum. Any relief was welcome regardless of how she might have looked to passersby. The school’s air-conditioned atmosphere was like ice to her exposed, dripping skin within, but it wasn’t nearly enough to soothe her B-cups.

The sweat running down her face was like fresh water compared to the salty water soaking her uniform. If the situation didn’t improve soon, Kaitlyn wasn’t certain she could keep herself from tearing her top off in the name of relief. The visibility of her nipples poking through the top was drawing wandering eyes. If they were noticeable through the substantial padding of the outfit, they must have been furiously erect.

The locker room came into view like a promised land. A gasp of desperate joy squeaked from Kaitlyn’s mouth. Bursting through the door, she threw her bag haphazardly where it thudded against a locker. Thankfully the area was deserted. The rest of her team had either gone home after practice or was still busy chatting outside.

“Ow owwww owwwwwww!! GET OFF OF ME!!” she demanded.

Sharp snaps echoed around the empty locker room when her fingers clutched and pulled at the cheer top. It fought against her grip but Kaitlyn wasn’t in the mood to lose. Grabbing the thick bottom band, she stretched it over her chest before yanking it over her head and mess of hair.

SHLUMP!!

It struck a wall in a fit of resentment. Feeling able to breathe again, Kaitlyn doubled over and hugged her bare chest. Her fair skin had adopted a red tint and her nipples showed brighter than ever. They refused to go down, opting to stay rock-hard against her forearms. Kaitlyn could feel the anger seeping from her breasts. They felt swollen and enlarged, like insulted pufferfish.

The showers called to her. A large tiled room featuring over a dozen shower heads was certain to quell the burning of the super salt water. Kaitlyn had never minded showering with her squadmates, but this time she was glad to be alone.

She stumbled into the showers while sliding her skirt down her legs and kicking her shoes off in the process. A pair of blue panties barely had time to escape before she threw several handles and sent water gushing from three shower heads at once.

“Aaaaaahhhhhhhhhhh....”

There was no waiting for warm water. Kaitlyn would have preferred it to be colder if possible. Icy waterfalls attacked her naked body as she stood beneath the heads.

“Hooooly shit that’s good...”

Kaitlyn breathed deep, arching her back and presenting her chest to water. Feeling the fluid wash away the burning solution made her shiver. Now her nipples throbbed with an icy chill rather than overwhelming heat. Although the puffiness was still present, the water's effect was orgasmic.

"I... Really thought I was going to end up tearing my top open before I made it here..."
Kaitlyn sighed. She turned around to let the water run down her back and head. Running her fingers through her hair, Kaitlyn allowed them to travel down her neck and over her chest. She felt like she had to apologize to them. *"I'm such a clutz..."* Grasping them, she gently rubbed water over their curves. *"Sorry, girls... I didn't mean to--"*

The cheerleader paused. There was a fullness to her breasts she didn't recognize. Something was different as they pressed into her hands. Looking down, Kaitlyn devoted more energy to inspecting their forms.

She was larger. Plumper. They weren't quite a full C-cup, but they would have given her regular bra some trouble.

"What the..." Water raced over her shoulders and between her cleavage in a teasing river. A moment of slight anxiety clutched at Kaitlyn's throat. *"M-Maybe I'm having an allergic reaction to that stuff... They look swollen..."*

Worry filled her. Turning to face the shower head, she allowed the water to flood down her front. Vigorous hands rubbed and massaged the water over her skin in hopes to wash any remaining solution away before it could do more damage.

STRRRRTCH

"Ah!"

A strange sensation panged within her breasts, causing Kaitlyn to wince in surprise. Her nipples still hadn't receded. Worse yet, their fullness was worsening. Pounding heartbeats played in her ears as she paused her washing to deliver several investigative squeezes. Flesh squished between her fingers. There was far more heft and weight than usual. Kaitlyn was on the brink of testing the limits of her hands' capacity.

"What the..."

She pulled her hands away.

POMPH

The sound of her breasts falling to smack her ribcage made her eyes bulge. They had never been big enough to fall against her, much less even crease beneath their bases. Now her bust was large enough to extend more than an inch downward.

Her breaths came faster and faster as she stared. Kaitlyn had come to more than double her size since the incident with Robert. Although she didn't dislike the boost in size, she couldn't help but worry at the rapid amount of growth.

"This cannot be good for me... Breasts aren't supposed to grow this--"

STRRRRTCH

"M-Mmgh!"

She felt it again. As the water beat upon her rising and falling bust, Kaitlyn could have sworn she saw them bloat. Her skin firmed and rounded slightly as it adopted a greater perkiness and weight. Each nipple pointed slightly upward as the underbellies of her breasts distended into full teardrops.

Steam was pouring from the showers now. The water was warm, nearing an uncomfortable level from the several heads dousing the cheerleader. Kaitlyn might have turned them down if she wasn't so enraptured by the sight of two D-cups standing out so proudly from her torso.

"H-How... How am I..."

She hadn't noticed one of her hands exploring her nethers. An incredible heat was pouring from her intimates, enough to make her lips plump and moist.

"Why...are they...getting so big...?" she whispered, barely audible in the showers.

Kaitlyn jostled her chest. It sent her mounds bouncing back and forth with joyful energy. A dense, muffled sound of sloshing came from within, though her mind attributed this to the shower striking them.

STRRRRTCH

A wave of pleasure ran its fingers down her body. They were still swelling, and the dramatic effect of B-cups engorging to plump Es was taking a sexual toll.

"M-Mmmm..."

Kaitlyn put a hand against the tile wall for support. Her breasts hung down, swaying with a fullness she wasn't yet accustomed. Whimpers left her lips as she watched her areolas stretch and puff into tiny domes. Between her legs, two of her fingers had begun exploring her pussy with more energy. Her lips spread to reveal the delicate pink folds beyond and a clit bursting with sensitivity.

"I... I-I... Mmmgh..." A trembling groan made her purse her lips. Her skin burned under the scalding water. Every second her breasts seemed to swell larger with heat, distending worryingly heavy. In the back of her mind Kaitlyn imagined them as water balloons. *"What's happening to me... M-My chest feels like... A-Almost like...i-it's filling up..."*

STRRRRTCH

She leaned back, arching her spine to fully present her mammaries to the three shower heads. Her assets were crying out for water. Begging to be doused. Her nipples screamed for fluid to tease their tight pink surfaces.

"Hah... H...Hah... Nnnngh..."

STRRRRTCH

"Nnngh!?"

The sight was beyond exhilarating. They couldn't get enough of it. Kaitlyn groped her engorged assets, holding them toward the flow as water began pooling in her deepening cleavage.

STRRRRTCH

“A-Aahhh!!” she cried out when she felt them expand in her hands. *“What kind of allergic reaction is this?! It’s like they’re...absorbing the water!!”*

Her tiny figure was dominated by her assets now. So enlarged and full, Kaitlyn found herself handing two melon halves on her front.

“Nnngh the water is just making it worse!” Pleasure was mounting in her core as her fingers worked. Pinching her nipples, she was certain she saw drops of water form on the tips of her nipples before running down her curves. *“Why do I feel so...thirsty?! God, my boobs are--”*

SLAM!!

“Who the hell is taking such a hot shower in here?!”

“Knock it off with the steam!!”

Kaitlyn bristled when several of her squadmates entered the locker room without warning. She couldn’t let them see the reaction she was having to Robert’s experiment; they would never let her hear the end of it.

Scrambling to shut off the water and find a towel, she dried herself off in a mad rush for privacy.

“Sorry!! I-It’s me!”

“Kaitlyn?? What the hell?? It’s a sauna in here!!” one of her cheerleader friends, Laura, yelled.

Drying off was more challenging when her breasts were big enough to catch the towel. *“G-Gimme a minute!”*

She could hear them opening their lockers on the other side of the locker room. Soon they would approach. Not daring to resume wearing her drenched uniform, she crouched naked and dripping at her backpack to find a dirty cheer uniform she was planning to take home and wash.

“Kaitlyn? Want to come with us to the coffee hut?” Laura called from over the wall.

“S-Sure!! One minute!”

She didn’t bother with underwear. She would be careful. Jumping into a cheer skirt, she pulled it up to her hips before grabbing the sports bra-like top. The tiny size made her breath catch in her throat. Her breasts looked more swollen than ever. Getting the top over her head and around her arms was easy, but the band struggled when it met the slope of her bust.

“Kaitlyn? You ready?”

“N-Ngh!! Hold on!”

They were coming. Her breasts bulged and squished against her hands as she tried to stretch the cheer top over their masses. *“Come on... Come on!!! Just...get over them!!!”*

SNAP!!!!

“AH!”

It jumped suddenly, lurching over her breasts before snapping against her body like a backhand to the face.

MPH!

The force of the spandex compressing her breasts into her was enough to push the air from Kaitlyn’s lungs. She looked down to inspect herself.

It was tight. Far, far too tight. It was obviously several sizes too small for the size of her breasts. Flattened mounds domed the front an obscene amount with enough effect to warp the school logo. Her nipples couldn't have been more obvious.

Footsteps came from around the corner as her friends appeared with their bags.

"Yoooo, let's go!! I want my iced coffee before I go study math with Brian!"

"Suuuure, *study*... Like you're not going to jump on him the moment you--"

The other cheerleaders paused when they caught sight of Kaitlyn panting by her backpack.

"R-Ready!!" Kaitlyn gasped.

She could barely breathe, and yet, based on the bulging eyes of her squadmates, her top wasn't nearly tight enough to hide her secret.



Wow... Kaitlyn looks... Were her boobs always so...BIG...? She wasn't small, but those...

Lily gulped as she stood with several other squad members, taking in the surprising sight that was their captain. Kaitlyn stood panting before them with hair still dripping. It clung to her neck and shoulders and soaked into the dense cotton of her top to darken its colors.

Why does she always look so cute after a shower? It's got to be the hair. All that wet hair.

Unable to blink, Lily wished she'd been showering at the same time. Stealing peeks at Kaitlyn soaping herself up was one of the treasured secret highlights of her day after cheer practice.

Maybe her uniform shrunk... Is that why she looks so big?

Lily's eyes drifted to Kaitlyn's midriff and saw the intimate contours of her pelvis drawing downward into her deep navel, visible only because of a hastily donned cheer skirt barely pulled up enough to conceal nudity.

She's... She's not wearing any underwear! Is she trying to drive me insane?!

"Jeez, Kaitlyn! Stuff your top a little more, why don'tcha?? I'm not sure you're the biggest on the squad yet! Might want to put another box or two of tissue paper in there!" one of the cheerleaders, Holly, chided. "You know guys can tell, right?"

Deep red blushed Kaitlyn's cheeks. "I-I'm not stuffing!! I--"

The third cheerleader, Marnie, giggled and added, "Ohhhh, it sure looks like it's working on Lily, though. Her eyes are about to fall out of her head. Need a mop for your drool? Should I get a wet floor sign?"

"Huh??" Lily came out of her infatuated trance. The secret affection for Kaitlyn was quickly masked by defensive teasing. "I... I was just staring because I couldn't believe how much she managed to fit in there! Did you have to sneak into the janitor's closet to find enough tissue paper to make those things??"

The other girls laughed, enjoying the humor at Kaitlyn's expense. It wasn't anything new among the squad members; teasing often flew around the locker room and on the field, especially

when there was a new crush in one of their lives. At the end of the day it was always in good fun. Usually.

Kaitlyn tried to get a word in, the life being squeezed out of her chest. “B-But--”

Lily continued, not worried about overcorrecting. “You know you look ridiculous with those things, right? They’re way too big for you!!”

The effects of the shower were still swimming around Kaitlyn’s head. Tight spandex and cotton were forcing the air from her lungs no matter how hard she worked, as if her top was angry for having to contain such swollen assets. The tightness in her chest worsened when Lily rapidly approached with a devilish grin.

“What are you--”

Lily reached out, promptly grabbing Kaitlyn’s front with both hands. “I’ll bet they feel even faker than they look!! How do you expect to fool--”

“M-Mmmmgh!”

The teasing and laughter faded into silence when Kaitlyn loosed a stifled moan that echoed through the steaming locker room. Her sounds of intense sexual stimulation were enough to make the three girls blush. Lily’s face turned bright red and her heart beat like a frantic rabbit’s.

They’re... Soft. And warm! God I can still feel the heat of the shower radiating off them!

Lily’s eyes widened, her fingers subconsciously digging deeper as she squeezed and felt up her cheer captain. “T-These don’t--”

“Mmm! Lily...! Lily-- Stop! They’re sensitive!!”

These are real... Holy crap... When did Kaitlyn swell up like this?? She wasn’t always this big!! Or... Was she?? No... No! I would have noticed!! I definitely would have noticed!! These are almost the size of her head!

“Aahhh! Lily!! LILY!! S...S-Stop!!”

Kaitlyn’s gasps turned to desperate cries as her engorged chest was fondled harder and harder. Her thighs trembled, coming together as her knees knocked.

“They’re...real...” Lily announced to the locker room, finally dropping her hands to leave Kaitlyn gasping for air.

Holly scoffed. “What? Lily, I think you’re dehydrated. There’s no way--”

“They’re... T-They’re real!” Kaitlyn begged, leaning against a locker and raising an arm to protect against further groping. “I promise! They’re real!!”

The girls were all around her now, crowding to see their friend who seemingly endured a second puberty over the last hour.

“Those are *not* real!” Lily insisted.

Marnie was indignant at the thought. “Prove it!! You’ve never been much bigger than me! Boobs don’t grow that fast! Right, Lily??”

“I...” Lily was dumbfounded, looking at her hands as she opened and closed them. The warmth of Kaitlyn’s chest could still be felt on her palms, as well as what could have only been two puffy nipples hardened into nubs.

They’re real!!! How... Where...

“Lily!” Marnie snapped. “Did they really feel real?”

“U-Uhhh...” She swallowed, excitement tightening her core. “I couldn’t tell!”

Kaitlyn’s eyes widened. “*What?? Lily, you just had--*”

“Take your top off and show us.”

Holly’s request made both Kaitlyn and Lily tense with anxiety.

Nervous, Kaitlyn tried to ease the situation. “You... Y-You can’t really expect me to take my top off just so you can--”

“Oh yea, I can.” Marnie narrowed her eyes. “Either those are real and you should be very, *very* proud, or they’re fake and you’re hiding some kind of padding or silicone inserts or something under there. So which is it?”

“I-I--”

Lily saw her opportunity. “She’s lying. They must be fake if she won’t show us. Probably trying to impress some guy.”

“I’m not lying!! And there’s no guy!! I just...had a little bit of swelling...”

“Then show us.”

“Show us!!”

“Come on! You get naked in front of us every day! Why can’t you just take your top off right now?”

“We’re already in the locker room!”

“It’s because she’s trying to hide all that padding. No *waaaaay* they’re real. We caught her on the way to some hot date and she’s too embarrassed to admit it.”

The accusations and demands were flying. Kaitlyn’s breath felt tighter and tighter in her chest, as if her top were squeezing her breasts tight enough into her to block her airway. “I... I-I...” Feeling lightheaded, Kaitlyn feared she was about to faint. The lack of air and heat from the shower was becoming too much. Any excuse to get out of the evil cheer top was welcome at this point. “*UGH!! FINE!!!!*”

Their faces all changed to surprise when Kaitlyn agreed to bare herself. Blushing out of slight guilt for making their squad mate strip for their own gain, they watched Kaitlyn grab the bottom of her top: the thick elastic she’d worked so hard to stretch and pull over her swollen bust. Lily’s eyes stared wide and unwavering at the scene, not wanting to miss a moment when such beautiful breasts dropped from their prison.

“*N-Nnngh!*” Kaitlyn winced, the thick stretchy band deforming and pulling at her breasts. “*It’s...s-so...TIGHT!!!*”

FWIP!!!!

POMPH!

“*Ahh...!*”

A gasping sigh of relief moistened Kaitlyn’s lips when her bust escaped her top. Throwing the garment aside in anger, her hands instinctively rose to cup and cradle her assets, gently kneading their anger away.

“*Finally... I felt like I was going to suffoca--*”

Remembering her audience, Kaitlyn looked at the three gaping girls in front of her.

“Holy...”

“Tits...”

Lily couldn’t remember how to speak. Her heart had stopped beating for a moment in awe of the majesty of two cantaloupe-sized breasts swaying from Kaitlyn’s torso. They were plump and well-rounded, almost perky with a visible swollenness. Her areolas appeared taut and pulled in all directions, with their edges slightly ghostly and laced with faint blue veins. She would have believed such incredible breasts had been photoshopped if they weren’t filling Kaitlyn’s arms right in front of her.

“W-Well...” Kaitlyn whimpered. “There you--”

“Holy shit they’re real!!!”

“What gypsy did you sell your soul to for those?!”

“Do they feel real?! There’s no way you got that big and they still feel real!!”

“LET US FEEL THEM!!”

Kaitlyn panicked at their energy as Holly and Marnie bore down, crowding closer and closer. *“I-I can’t just let you--”*

“You have to if you want to prove it!!!”

“Just a little!!”

Backed into a wall, cold against her naked back, Kaitlyn relented and put her arms at her side. Her breasts flowed into their full shapes, reaching nearly to her elbows. “O-Ok... But just a litt--*AH!! MARNIE!!*”

Marnie attacked with both hands, squeezing firm and pull-palmed. Kaitlyn’s breasts bulged between her fingers, the dense pressure within hot against her firm skin. *“They feel amazing!! What the hell?! TELL ME HOW!!”*

Fighting for a turn, Holly had to force Marnie off one of the breasts. The size and feel of it overflowing her hand made her eyes shine. *“W-Wooooow...”*

“How do they feel?? What did you even do to make them grow?? Some kind of cream? They were normal at practice!!”

Kaitlyn had to bite her lip to keep from releasing the moans wrestling for freedom in her core. “I... I didn’t do...anything...! I just--*Ah!! Holly, don’t pinch that!!*”

“Sorry!! They’re just so thick now...”

“It’s... Hard to explain! I was in the chemistry lab and--*MMPH!!!! H-Hey!!!*”

Marnie scrambled behind Kaitlyn with excitement. In a flash, she had her arms wrapped around her front to grope and heft both breasts like she was admiring fruit at the market.

“Mmm!!! M-Marnie!!! HEY!!! I said... Ah!!! I said you could feel them!!! N-Not... Ngh!! Not play with them!! I-- MMMM!!!”

The hefting quickly turned into massaging as Marnie ogled over Kaitlyn’s shoulder, watching the engorged mounds squish and knead against her torso. “I can’t get over how they feel...! They almost feel...*unreal*. In a good way! Like they’re extra soft...” She giggled, blushing as she felt her nipples hardening against Kaitlyn’s back. Jiggling them, she confessed, “It kind of feels like I’m playing with a pair of water balloons...”

“G-Gentle!! They’re really swollen!”

“Let me try!! Let me try!!”

The commotion echoed through the locker room, bouncing off the stone walls as the two girls assaulted Kaitlyn’s burgeoned bust. From the sidelines, Lily stared in disbelief. She hadn’t expected the sight of her bare chest to be so stunning. It had almost been too much for her infatuated heart to take. Her face burned hot and red, not only from embarrassment at the scene unfolding between her squad mates but also out of envy as she watched their fingers sink and knead Kaitlyn’s chest.

“Can I...” Lily’s voice was barely more than a whisper, inaudible over their excitement. She didn’t dare try to speak again, as she felt the crotch of her cheer uniform growing wet.

To open her mouth would be to betray her arousal for Kaitlyn and her new assets.



“Ahh!! N-Ngh!!! GUYS!!!” Kaitlyn’s cries echoed through the locker room. She was slave to Holly and Marnie’s hands as they fought to explore her chest. *“I--MMM!!!”*

Holly’s eyes bulged, watching the mounds of flesh squeeze and bulge between her fingers from over Kaitlyn’s shoulder. *“They feel so FULL!!! If you told me you’d pumped something into them I would believe you!!”*

“I just can’t believe her nipples!!!” Marnie’s fingers grabbed with greed, exploring the plump mounds of her areolae and stiffened nubs. She began tugging and rolling them, bringing them to engorge. *“HOLY SHIT THEY’RE GETTING EVEN BIGGER!!”*

Kaitlyn felt faint. The pressure inside her breasts felt like it was rising as they squeezed and kneaded. *“Mmmngh!!! Mmmmmm be careful!!! G-G-Gentle with those!!! Marnie!! They’re too--Ahh!!!”*

Drip...

Drip...

Drip...

Water started leaking from her nipples and fell to the concrete floor. The gentle taps went unheard over the rambunctious groping and fondling.

Marnie giggled, feeling her hands become damp as she played. *“Either Kaitlyn is still wet from the shower, or we’re starting to make her sweat a little! But based on how hard these things are...I think she’s enjoying this.”*

Drip...

Drip...

“MMPH! I-I am...not!!! I’m just--Ah!!! SENSITIVE!!!”

Kaitlyn stiffened as trembles ran through her body. Everything felt wet and she wished she’d put on panties beneath her skirt. As embarrassing as it was to be at their every whim, she had to admit it felt divine to have her enlarged assets explored.

This is... It's incredible!! My body feels completely different now!! My chest is alive!!

She chewed on her lip and arched her back, granting Holly and Marnie full access.

"They overflow my hands!!!"

"Mmmmgh!!! Guys... G-Guys...! Please...! I'm..." Shaking and legs weak, Kaitlyn squeaked for air. Her core couldn't take much more before it erupted. *"Go slower! You're going to... Ngh! You're going to make me..."*

They're too sensitive! Why does it feel like... Like I'm...leaking something?? My nipples are so wet!! God my PUSSY is wet!!

Leaning in, Holly vigorously jiggled Kaitlyn's breasts. "They almost sound like they're sloshing! Is that normal for boobs this big??"

"St...Stop! I'm... Haahhh... Hahhh!! Mmngghh! Please!!" Kaitlyn's thighs clamped together. Something wanted to gush out of her. *"Ah!! MMM!! Y-You're going to make me--"*

"HELLO???? ARE WE GOING OR NOT?!" Lily's angry voice shouted over the chaos, loud enough to quiet the groping mob. Kaitlyn gasped in relief, a scream-inducing orgasm barely contained within her loins. Watching the scene had left her red-faced with flustered envy and confusing arousal blended with unbridled attraction for Kaitlyn she didn't dare think about too hard. Something told her if she watched for another few seconds, she'd see something capable of making her blackout. *"I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO THE COFFEE SHOP!!"*

Holly and Marnie blinked, coming back to Earth.

"Oh... Right... We really should get going..." Holly delivered one final squeeze before releasing.

"EEP!!!" Kaitlyn piped, holding her breath to keep her orgasm bottled.

Drying her hands on her cheer outfit, Marnie stepped away as well. "But we can't go with Kaitlyn bulging out of her top... They're nice, but...*you look ridiculous stuffed into that thing.*"

Deep blushing washed over Kaitlyn's face and she leaned against the lockers to help her pulse slow. *"I... I-I haven't had a chance...to buy a new one yet..."*

"Hmmm... Oh!!" Holly gasped and turned to Lily. "Wear one of Lily's spare tops! She's the biggest on the squad! Or at least...*she was.*"

"What?!" Trying not to let her jealousy show, Lily clamped her arms over her front.

"S-She looks fine in her own top! I don't want her wearing mine!"

Holly frowned. "Lily... You saw her earlier. *She looks like she would blow the seams if she sneezed.* They could kick us out of the cafe if she tried to go in wearing her own. It's way too small."

She was outnumbered. Reluctant to let the impressive stitch-stretching sight go, she sighed and agreed. *"Fine! She can wear my old one. Then can we please get going?? I feel like I've been watching the start of a porno for the last ten minutes!"*



The coffee shop was a short walk from the school and one of the more popular places for students to go after their studies or sports. It was bustling today with several tutors and other students relaxing. Despite wearing Lily's larger cheer top, Kaitlyn could almost feel everyone's eyes shoot to her front the minute she walked through the door. The fabric remained uncomfortably tight and restricted her breathing, though there was thankfully no overflow of flesh squeezing through the arm holes nor the neckline.

"Maybe still be careful you don't sneeze..." Marnie whispered jokingly.

Holly added, "Yea, Lily might not forgive you if you pop her top."

"*Shut up,*" Lily grunted.

Lily was taking extra care not to stare at her squad mate's wardrobe dilemma. She could barely come to terms with Kaitlyn's sudden enhancement, much less handle seeing her breasts stretching out her own top. Being an ample F-cup herself, the thought of Kaitlyn being big enough to test her uniform's limits was making her heart race.

"Everyone is staring at me..." Kaitlyn whimpered, tugging her skirt down. The lack of underwear was leading her to be extremely careful how she moved. Cheer skirts weren't known for being modest. Reaching not halfway down her thighs, bending over too bravely would grant anyone an eyeful of her plump arousal.

It's a little...exciting...

Heat rose through her body. Between her breasts being so eager to present themselves, and the possibility of flashing her intimates if she wasn't careful, Kaitlyn was discovering things about herself she'd never known.

I wonder what the guys would think if they caught a peek... I wonder what they're thinking right now... Do they realize I've grown? They must... I've never felt stared at like this before... It's like my boobs are eye magnets...

They found a table in the corner after ordering drinks. With Lily waiting at the counter for pick-up duty, the cheerleaders began discussing what was on all their minds.

"*So how did you do it??*" Marnie began suddenly.

Kaitlyn shrank into herself, startled. "D-Do what??"

An annoyed expression fell over Marnie's face. "You know what."

Holly reminded her, "You said something about being in the chemistry lab?"

"Yea... I had to meet with Robert for a science project... There was a spill and it got all over me... I-It was really itchy... Like, *REALLY* itchy. I almost stripped on my way to the locker room to wash it all off."

They stared at her in disbelief. "You *spilled* something on them, and they just...*grew??*"

"No! N-No! I mean... Maybe?? I don't know!! I think they're just really swollen! They *feel* really swollen... L-Like it's that time of the month, but a lot stronger..." Kaitlyn looked at Lily at the counter and their eyes met. Lily looked away immediately, blushing, before Kaitlyn finished, "I don't think they're here to stay..."

Marnie sighed. "What a shame. They look amazing. Still, what I wouldn't give to have tits like that for a day."

"Even an hour," Holly nodded.

“Freaking honeydews on your chest.”

“How do they feel??”

Kaitlyn couldn’t look up from the table. Placing her hands in her lap reminded her how dangerously exposed her privates were. “What do you mean?”

“Like how do they *feel*?? How does it feel to be so big??”

The volume of her voice in the relatively quiet cafe was making Kaitlyn anxious. “Uh... K-Kind of tight? They’re really sensitive... And uh... There’s like a...pressure? Like they’re a little stretched out, almost full...”

Marnie’s eyes were wide. “Wow. And what--”

“*Heavy*,” Kaitlyn interrupted.

“Huh?”

“They’re really, *REALLY* heavy.” Thinking about their weight made her heart race as she likened it to carrying water balloons around when she was a child. “*My back is already tired... It’s a little scary... They almost feel heavier than they should... Like there’s something...i-inside of them that shouldn’t be.*”

Holly and Marnie gawked, speechless at the description.

From the counter, Lily was trying to contain herself. Temptations were running through her mind. She wanted her top off of Kaitlyn. Not because she didn’t want to share, but because she wanted to see Kaitlyn’s bare chest again.

She picked at the side of her skirt. Ideas ran through her mind, wondering how such a fate could come to pass. She could never ask to see them without betraying her feelings, but if an accident were to occur that required Kaitlyn to undress, she would be there.

“Order for Lily!”

“Thanks.”

A tray of iced coffees was collected without a second glance from the cheerleader. Her mind was focused on other things. Cotton-stretching, seam-bursting things. Two things borrowing her top. Two soft things that would certainly make her bury her face into her top later that night and breathe deep, taking in any remaining scent Kaitlyn had left.

It wasn’t until she began walking toward their table that Lily’s desperation formed an idea.

Marnie still couldn’t believe the development. “So you grew that much within a few minutes??”

“M-Mhm...” Kaitlyn nodded. “I could feel them getting bigger... It was almost *too* fast... Like my body couldn’t keep--”

“Alright! Drinks are ser--*WHOA!!!!*”

SPLASH!!!!!!

“*EEK!!!*”

“*AH!!! LILY!!! WHAT THE HELL!!*”

The table erupted into chaos when Lily tripped, releasing four drinks’ contents over Kaitlyn’s unsuspecting chest. The iced coffees doused her in a split second, soaking through her

top and skirt before washing over the table and attacking the other girls. They jumped from their chairs.

"Lily!!!!"

"Shit it's everywhere!!!"

"I'm sorry!" Lily insisted, heart racing as she lied. *"I tripped over something!"*

"We're soaked!!!"

"Get some napkins!"

Eager, Lily suggested, "Maybe we should head back and change? Get these in the wash before it stains and--"

"N-Nngh!" A moan came from Kaitlyn, who had been surprisingly silent since being covered in fluid.

They stared curiously, seeing Kaitlyn's face flush with color and her breath quicken. Her eyes refused to leave her breasts as they tingled anew.

"Kaitlyn? You alright...? None of it was hot, was it?" Marnie asked.

Lily burst out, "No! No, they were all cold! I sw--"

STRRRRTCH

"A-Ah!!! NNGH!!!"

They fell silent when Kaitlyn's borrowed top complained. The seams were stretching. Pulling tight and wet across Kaitlyn's bust, it revealed two shifting masses below. Prominent nipples dented the fabric outward.

STRRRRTCH!!

"NGH!! W-What's--AH!!!"

Kaitlyn grabbed the sides of the table when the strange pressure within her mammaries rose. Lily's top was tightening around her, squeezing her breasts like stress balls.

STRRRRTCH!!

"Holy shit..."

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

Marnie gulped. *"She's.... I-Is she... Getting..."*

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

Lily's jaw dropped, seeing her top pull to the limit.

"M...My...My chest!!!" Kaitlyn squeaked in desperation. Several cup sizes larger, she squirmed and arched her back as her flesh pushed into the prison-like confines.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

"Nnngh!!! M-Mmmgh!!! Why are...Why are they getting bigger again?! It feels like they're...SWELLING UP!!!"

CRREEEEAAAAAK!!!

The cafe was silent now, watching the cheerleader gasp and moan as her breasts outgrew her uniform.

Holly accused, *"Lily what did you do?! SHE'S BLOWING UP!!!"*

“I-I-I didn’t do anything!!!! I tripped!! All I did was spill--” She paused, something clicking. Seeing skin peek through the armholes of the top made her legs weak. Seconds later the neckline pulled down to unveil rising cleavage angry at the lack of space.

STRRRRTCH!!!

CREEEEEEEAAAK!!!

“Ahh!! Ahhh!!! Ahhh it’s gonna burst!!!” Kaitlyn struggled for air. Her breasts bulged larger than her head by several inches. Flesh overflowed the top on all sides, the stitches dangerously full. *“It’s--NGH!!! It’s gonna burst!!! I’m getting too big!!!”* Panic seized her as she saw them swell impossibly large, filling her vision and blocking her view of the table. *“Why am I--MMMMM!!!! Why am I even growing?! WHAT’S HAPPENING TO--”*

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

CREEEEEEEAAAAA--BOOM!!!!

THUMPH!!!

All was still when it finally came to an end. Like a champagne bottle popping, Lily’s top exploded around Kaitlyn’s body in a grand display of seams pushed over capacity. Two basketball-sized mounds jumped free, landing hard on the table to send a splash of coffee in all directions like small belly-flopping whales.

“Ahh!! A-Ahh!! MMMMGH!!!!” Kaitlyn groaned, grabbing them and immediately regretting her decision as extreme pleasure struck her pantyless crotch like a bolt of lightning.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

“MMMMMMMMMMMMMM WHAT’S HAPPENING TO MEEEE?!” she cried in orgasmic distress, her breasts engorging in her arms. The fluid on the table tingled against her skin.

“We need to get her out of here!! Marnie take an arm!!”

“Does anyone have a blanket??”

STRRTCH!!!

Kaitlyn was beside herself as her growth continued, tingling through her entire chest as Holly and Marnie tried to assist. *“MMM!! MMMMMM THEY’RE STILL SWELLING!! THEY’RE STILL SWELLING!!”*

“She’s heavy!!”

“Lily? LILY!! A LITTLE HELP?!”

Not blinking the entire time, Lily’s eyes stung from taking in the sight. She gazed at every little detail, watching as diluted coffee-colored fluid dripped from Kaitlyn’s bloated nipples. Around the bottom of her chest where it sat on the table, she stared as the puddles seemingly vanished into her flesh.

“No way...” Lily whispered, her own nipples hardening with excited realization. *“No fucking way...”*



“Robert!!! ROBERT!! Are you still here??”

Frantic shouts burst through the science lab’s front door. It was enough to startle the student as he was pouring over his notes, nearly causing him to knock several beakers of fluid to the floor. As startling as the outburst was, what made his eyes bulge were the four panicking cheerleaders rushing through the door. Kaitlyn stumbled with the aid of Marnie and Holly as Lily led the way.

“Robert! Thank God!! We--”

STRRRRTCH!

“MMMNGH!!!” Kaitlyn gasped for air. A skimpy towel hung around her shoulders providing little modesty for the basketball-sized breasts dominating her torso.

“Shit she’s still growing!!”

“Robert, do something!!! She said this started after she spilled some of your stuff on her!”

Marnie and Holly were beside themselves as they stood at his table. Robert was too awestruck by the massive mounds pulling at Kaitlyn’s shoulders to find his words. The sight alone was making him blink again and again, wondering if maybe he’d inhaled too many fumes. Not even an hour ago Kaitlyn had left the lab with a pair of breasts below average size. Now they were plumped and swollen like fruits ready to burst. Her nipples throbbed thick and jutted against the towel like small thumbs.

Snap

Snap

Snap

Lily clicked her fingers together. *“Hey! Earth to Robert! Our cheer captain just outgrew my top!! Mind explaining why??”*

His mind came back at a crawling pace. Seeing Kaitlyn grown so buxom wasn’t doing any favors getting blood to his brain. “R-Right... Uh...”

STRRRRTCH!

“M-Mmmnngh...!”

A sound of distending flesh rendered them all silent as Kaitlyn released a distressed groan of pleasure. Her hand fell upon the table for support.

“Oh no!!” Marnie helped keep her upright. *“Are you alright??”*

“It’s... It’s slowing down...” the cheer captain said between rasps. Although she wouldn’t say it aloud, she was relieved in more ways than one. Whatever was happening to her breasts was driving her up the wall with pleasure. Their sensitivity was off the charts. Even allowing the towel to rub across her firmed skin and hardened nipples was playing a risky game. *“I-I think it’s over for now...”*

Lily pouted internally at the news but returned to Robert. “So what gives?? What did you do to her??”

“N-Nothing!! She spilled some hyper-concentrated saline solution on herself and then she rushed off to take a shower! That was the last I saw of her!” He looked at her with concern. “Is it still burning...?”

Kaitlyn wrapped the towel around her as tight as she dared. Pink hues filled her cheeks and she avoided meeting his eyes. “No... N-No, that stopped... They just keep swelling up now...” Knowing he couldn’t take his gaze off her bust was making her heart race.

Always one to document everything, Robert grabbed his pencil and notes. “Can you tell me what you’ve been doing since then? What you’ve been doing every time they’ve...uh...*swelled up*?”

“Well...” Kaitlyn cast her eyes lower. “I-It feel like it started in the shower... They felt a *lot* bigger after I washed myself off...”

Holly interjected, “*She looked a lot bigger too!! We could all tell right away!!!*”

Kaitlyn nodded and turned a darker red. “I had to borrow Lily’s top so we could go to the coffee shop... But then she accidentally spilled all of our drinks on me, and...” Her voice trailed off.

“*And then she blew up and tore Lily’s top apart like it was paper!! We barely got her here!!*” Marnie finished.

Robert was trying his best to write legibly. A frown crossed his face. “Hmm... I might have an idea of what’s going on, but I need to do some measurements to be sure... Do you mind?”

“W-What??” Kaitlyn hugged her arms to her breasts, immediately bristling at the intense stimulation.

“I need to perform some tests to see if and how your size changes! It’s the only way to know for sure!”

“I... Ok... But...” Kaitlyn turned bright red. “*C-Can you girls turn away please?*”

“Are you kidding?? We’ve seen you naked hundreds of times!!”

“We saw them flop out at the coffee shop!!”

Lily joined in with a sly pout. “I thought we were all teammates, Kaitlyn...”

Too flustered to argue, Kaitlyn whimpered in defeat. The towel slipped from her shoulders and she stood with her back straight. “O-Ok... Just... *Be quick... It’s cold in here...*”

Robert nodded. Under the watchful gaze of four pairs of eyes, Kaitlyn pursed her lips as he wrapped his tape measure around her bust. When it sank into her flesh to make it bulge ever so slightly and pin her nipples down, her heart raced.

“*A-Ah!!*” Her hands clenched. More than ever she wished she’d worn panties.

“*Sorry! Just hang in there!*” Robert leaned in. “*Wow... Uh... You’re 54 inches.*”

Kaitlyn’s face turned white while her friends’ jaws dropped. “*WHAT?! B-But I was 31 inches earlier!! I-I-I can’t have swelled that much!! They’re big but they’re not that big!!! They can’t be!! I--*”

“Kaitlyn, *you’re MASSIVE*,” Marnie interrupted.

Holly agreed. “*They are that big...*”

“*B-But how?! I haven’t done anything!! How could they have grown so much?!*”

Watching the scene, Lily grumbled with rising impatience.

Robert tried to calm her hysteria. “I have a few ideas. Would you mind if I tried a few things? This is fascinating, to say the least. I wouldn’t mind taking a few more measurements, maybe of your nipples and areolas? Possibly your skin elasticity? They’re weight?”

“I-I-I don’t want--”

“Then we could try several things to help narrow down exactly what’s causing your growth. It could be an allergic reaction to the solution. Or maybe it has to do with your level of stress. There are several possibilities we should consider before--”

“*OH COME ON!!*” Lily blurted, huffing in frustration. “*SHE’S OBVIOUSLY SOAKING UP WATER!! LOOK!!*” She grabbed a half-full water bottle and unscrewed the lid.

Kaitlyn raised her hands. “*L-L-Lily! Wai--*”

SPLASH!!

“*AH!!!*”

The lab was silent when water doused Kaitlyn’s breasts. Chilly fluid dripped from her nipples as she stood motionless. Tingles danced over her skin and her pulse quickened.

“*L...Lily... Why did you--MMNGH!!*”

STRRRRTCH!!!

Everyone’s breath caught in their throats when her bust swelled. Water droplets vanished into her pale skin, soaking into her body as if she were a sponge.

STRRRRTCH!!!

“*Mmmm!!! Mmmmmmmmm!!! Lilyyyy!!!*” Kaitlyn groaned, legs weak as her breasts grew heavier.

SLOOOOSH

SLOOOOOOSH

They swayed in her efforts to stay upright, their contents jostling with muffled sounds. Moments later their growth ceased to leave her nearly an inch larger and more plump than ever.

Lily motioned with her hands. “*See??? Water!! Her tits soak up every drop!! WAS THAT SO HARD??*”

“That...was one of my theories...” Robert whispered, trying to hide his excitement.

“*I’m soaking up water?! W-W-What do I do?! I can’t soak up water!! How do I shower?? How do I drink anything?! What about swimming?! ROBERT!!! W-W-What if I absorb too much?? Can they get too big?! I’M ALREADY TOO BIG!! THEY FEEL SO FULL!!*”

“Hey hey heeey, it’s alright!! Don’t worry!” He consoled her as Marnie and Holly rubbed her bare back. “I know it’s probably frightening, but I’m sure it will wear off!!”

Kaitlyn sniffled. “*W...What do you mean...?*”

“I mean there’s no reason your breasts can’t shrink back to normal... The salt solution is only doing what it was designed to do: make your body retain water. I think eventually you’ll stop absorbing water altogether once the salt works its way out of your system, but in the meantime, there’s no reason to believe your chest won’t return to normal after a few hours.”

Hope flashed in her watery eyes. “*R-Really??*”

"I'm positive. Your body just needs time to process all the excess water. Or maybe it's possible to release it manually..."

Kaitlyn cocked her head. "Manually? What does that--*EEK!!!*?"

Holly jumped at the chance, wrapping her hands around Kaitlyn's breasts from behind and pinching her nipples. "*He means you might be able to milk all that water out!! Like this!!*" She pulled.

Drip...

Drip...

Drip...

"*MMMNHHH!!!!*" Kaitlyn gasped, her vision blurring when overwhelming stimulation assaulted her hypersensitive nipples. "*HOLLY!!! HOLLY PLEASE DON'T DO THAT!! THEY'RE--AAHH!!*"

Drip...

Drip...

"See?? Water is coming out!!"

Marnie's arms wiggled their way onto her chest. "*Let me help!!*"

Drip drip...

Drip...

Drip drip...

"*AH!!! AAUGH!! MMMMMM PLEASE!!!*" Kaitlyn's thighs clamped tight. Arousal and heat were building in her core to dangerous pressures. If this kept up, an orgasm would surely rear its head. Doing such a thing in front of her cheer mates and Robert was out of the question. She could see him staring at the scene in dumbfounded awe as her breasts were groped and squeezed without mercy. If there was one thing a squirter should never wear, it was a short cheer skirt without underwear.

"T-They *are* releasing water..." he offered.

Marnie awed at her size. "*She's so much bigger than in the locker room!! Like you can FEEL all the water in there!! She's really soaked up a lot!*"

Drip...

Drip...

"*Mmm!! MMMMM!!! M-Mngh!*" Kaitlyn whimpered for mercy. Her loins and core were starting to throb. The threat of orgasm was the only thing keeping her conscious as fluid trickled down her thighs. "*S...S-Stop! You're being too rough!!! I'M TOO SENSITIVE!!*"

"She's letting water out way too slowly!!"

"Yea this is going to take forever!! This is only a trickle!! Milk her harder!"

Fire blazed in Kaitlyn's core with dangerous heat. "*A-Aahhh!!!*"

Lily stepped forward with annoyance in her eyes.

Desperate, Kaitlyn looked for help. "*Lily... L-Lily please, get them off! I-I think I'm going to--*"

“Hey, I have an idea...” Lily growled. “*Maybe sucking on them would remove the water faster.*”

Kaitlyn’s eyes dilated.

The proposition made Marnie and Holly pause with their hands sinking into Kaitlyn’s flesh. “Are... Are you serious?”

“*NO! NO SHE’S NOT SERIOUS!!*” Kaitlyn yelled, trying to squirm away. “*LILY TELL THEM YOU’RE NOT--*”

Lily shrugged. “She can’t cheer like this and we have a game tomorrow. I’ll give it a try for the good of the team.”

“*L-LILY!!! LILY DON’T!! I’M SERIOUS! I’M--*”

“Hold her still.”

Marnie and Holly tightened their arms, holding Kaitlyn hostage while lifting a breast to Lily’s approaching mouth. “Don’t worry, we’re just going to get the water out...”

Behind her, Robert’s face looked like a tomato. His lingering eyes were the most sexually frustrating of all.

“*Mmmm!! MMMMMM!!!! L-Lily!! Please don’t!! I-I won’t be able to hold it!*” Kaitlyn pleaded. Her thighs quivered. An orgasm was at her doorstep. An orgasm that had been building since she’d stepped in the shower and first swelled. She knew her body, and she knew this release would be messy. With no panties to catch her spray, Kaitlyn feared the intimate sprinkler her pussy would become at the slightest bit of further stimulation. “*I-I-I can’t--*”

Lily leaned forward, opening her mouth around a bloated nipple. “*Aahhhhhh--*”

Pomph!

SPLRRRTCH!!

“*Mmm!!*” Lily’s eyes popped when hot water filled her cheeks like balloons. It was sweeter than she expected.

“*Aahhh!!! AAHHHHHH!!!! MMMMMMMMMGGHHHHH!!!!!!*” Kaitlyn screamed, arching her back. Her core was undulating, tensing as her body prepared to release. Lily’s suction was torture as fireworks ignited in her mind. “*NO!!! LILY!!! LILY STOP!!!! STOP STOP STOP!!!! AAHHHHHHHHHHHH LET ME GO!!!! MMGGHHH I’M GONNA!!! I’M GONNA--*”

CLATTER!!!!

In a mad struggle, Kaitlyn wrestled herself away from the girls’ clutches. Supplies toppled from the table. Lily’s lips popped from her nipple to release a small fountain of water, leaving her with a mouthful of fluid tasting vaguely of sugar.

“*Hahh... HAAAAAAH...*” Kaitlyn gasped for air. Every bit of her energy was being devoted to stemming the effects of too much stimulation.

They stared at her as she stumbled backward, hugging her throbbing breasts and reclaiming her towel.

“Kaitlyn?? What the hell?? We’re trying to help get the--”

“*I’m sorry!! I’m sorry!!*” Kaitlyn’s eyes were wild. Her breath came short and frantic. An enormous orgasm was beating against the back of her pussy like a past-due eruption. She felt she

might explode if she held it in. *"They're just too sensitive!! I... I-I..."* She swallowed, stumbling backward toward the door. Her legs were slippery from her crotch to her ankles. She was certain her socks were soaked. *"I... I-I-I really need to get home!! Right NOW!! B-Before... Uh... Things get... B-Before I lose control and..."* Kaitlyn tried to catch her breath. Her heart was racing too fast. *"I'M SORRY!! I'LL SEE YOU GUYS TOMORROW!!!"*

SLAM!!

The lab door closed behind her as she fled the scene, leaving the other cheerleaders and Robert standing in shock. He wasn't certain what to say, having felt invisible through the strange sexually charged ordeal.

"Oh wow..." Holly whispered, blushing. "Was she saying what I *think* she was saying?"

Marnie nodded. "I... I think so..."

Gulp

Lily swallowed the warm, sweetened water and wiped her chin. *"Dammit,"* she muttered, under her breath.



The front door to Kaitlyn's apartment flung open against her whirlwind energy. Frantic and feeling ready to boil over, she stumbled through the doorway where it closed behind her, finally leaving the cheerleader with a sense of privacy.

"Mmngh... M-Mmngh... Ohhhh fuck..."

She leaned against the door. Her pulse had refused to settle since the events in the lab. Filling her lungs was laborious given the weight of her chest. Whimpers jumped from her trembling lips. Arousal burned white-hot within her core. The back of her cheer skirt was soaked with the same fluid running down her inner thighs. Steam seemed to rise from her blushing cheeks and cleavage as her mind grappled with the unbridled desires and temptations swirling within her.

They're so big... My breasts are so big!

Flesh fell from her collarbones in a majestic pale slope before rounding off into nipples thickened into monstrous pink cones. There was no hope of seeing her feet or the ground she tread upon.

It's a good thing I drove to school today..., she thought while a finger slowly inspected the risen edge of a plump areola. *I don't think I would have made it if I had to walk! These things are driving me insane! To think this is all water...my chest absorbed...*

Even driving had been a challenge. Every bump and pothole had been torture on the water-logged girl, the jostling forcing her to hold her chest with one arm as her contents sloshed.

I seriously thought I was going to have to reupholster my seats if that went on much longer... I might still need to give them a good cleaning if my skirt is as wet as I think it is!

Slowly her hands became adventurous. One of them dared to graze the side of her chest.

"Ahh!!!"

Pleasure raced through her body before striking her pussy with a bolt of energy. Fluid gushed as if she were a leaky faucet. Heat rising, the cheerleader grew bolder. Her arms rose to hover under the bulk of her breasts. Pulsing heartbeats throbbed in her ears before she finally found the courage to embrace her chest.

“Ngh!!”

Kaitlyn squeaked when she took the watermelons in her grasp and felt their weight form around her arms. They were still full of water; full and bloated to the point of over-sensitivity. Simple pressure against her balloon-like skin was enough to make her brain crackle with color.

It was too much. She couldn't take it any longer. With her lust running down her thighs in slippery waterfalls, she stumbled to the bathroom with her breasts in her arms like precious fruits. Walls provided support for her wobbly balance until she finally managed to stagger her pleasure-drunk self into the bathroom.

The floor was cold against her bare bottom when she slid down the wall under a storm of squeaking gasps. Sensitivity was rising in her breasts as she held them, as if they were excited to be touched and fondled.

“T-They’re so big...” Kaitlyn gulped, feeling them mash against her torso as she tightened her embrace. *“How... How can I possibly be holding...all this water?? My nipples...”* Her hands traveled to gently hover over her puffy pink nozzles. *“They feel like they’re--AAHHMM!!!”*

Applying pressure sent her into a trembling fit. Kaitlyn's back arched and a hand flew between her thighs to give her sopping pussy the attention it had been demanding for so long. Plump lips parted with ease to accept her fingers. Her clit felt worryingly engorged, driving images of a quivering grape-sized bulb into Kaitlyn's mind.

“Aahhh!!! Aaaaahhhhh!!!”

Her screams rose with escalating sexual tension. Wet, slopping sounds fell from her groin as her thighs spread and she opened like a flower. In her other hand, her nipple and areola were being furiously kneaded and squeezed. Pink flesh oozed between her fingers. Every motion sent Kaitlyn spiraling deeper into a pleasure-fueled pit of madness.

SPLRRRTCH!!

“Nnnnghhhhh!!!”

Water sprayed from under her hand and arched across the bathroom. Beneath her ass she could feel a thick puddle forming from her intense fingering.

“I-I can't hold my water! God it's like it's leaking out of me!! I'VE NEVER BEEN SO WET!!!”

Her hand flailed. With a start, she realized her tunnel was graciously accepting four fingers between its slippery walls. Arousal blurred her vision as her head rolled against the wall.

Kaitlyn's gaze fell upon the shower then. The shower and its wand waiting on the end of a hose. Trepidation made her break out in goosebumps. The temptation was strong and her curiosity was laced with masturbatory desire.

She was crawling into the tub before she knew what was happening. Not caring to undress, she pulled the shower wand from the wall with a yank and leaned back, hugging her

breasts and cradling the wand in her cleavage. The delicate folds of her pussy squished between her upright thighs as her body trembled, her mind wrestling with indecision.

"Mngh!!!"

Do it. Nobody is here to see. You know you want to. Just do it. Turn it on. Turn it on!

"Mmm! Mngh!!!"

TURN IT ON!

"MMNGH!!!!!"

THUD!!!

Kaitlyn's foot flung out, kicking the handle and engaging the water. The shower head bucked against her chest before freezing water doused her chest.

"Aahhhhhhhh!!!!!"

Her nipples doubled in size at the freezing deluge and contracted into rock-hard stumps. But soon enough the water warmed to wash over the gasping cheerleader. It grew hot. Hot enough to leave her skin red, but Kaitlyn didn't care. She wanted it hot. She wanted to feel the heat soak into her breasts, filling her body like an intense swelling fire.

STRRRRTCH

"Mnnngah!! More!!!"

STRRRRRRTCH

Water poured over her mounds. Skin pushed outward, resistant against the fresh gallons rushing into her form. It wasn't long before they were squeaking against the sides of the tub. Flesh piled high atop her torso.

"Bigger!!! GOD I WANT TO BE BIGGER!!!"

Kaitlyn's eyes glowed with desire as she watched her breasts engorged on top of her. She began waving the wand across her breasts to ensure full coverage. The curiosity was too great.

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!

"How... H-How big...can I get?!"

STRRRRTCH!!!!

SLOOOOSH

SLOOOOOOOSH

"I FEEL SO FULL!!!"

Her pussy pulsed between her thighs as they tensed, holding back the rising weight of her chest. Each nipple plumped into ripe apricots atop her beach balls.

STRRRRTCH!!!!

SLOOOOOSH!!!!

Churning water filled her ears. Ripples raced across her skin with her heartbeat. Kaitlyn watched as her areolas began to rise into firm domes. A hand frantically shot to her crotch and assaulted her lips, every thrust sending shockwaves through her water balloon tits.

"S-So much... So much WATER!!! I REALLY AM A LIKE BALLOON!!! I... I-I..." Kaitlyn beat furiously against her clit. The pressure was reaching an unbearable level. The amount of fluid stuffed into her chest left her dizzy. Steam escaped from her pores from the intense heat of

the scalding water swirling inside. Wanting more, she unscrewed the shower head to leave only a spraying hose. She took the end and stuffed it deep into her cleavage, where it began to gurgle like a filling water tank.

STRRRRRRTCH!!

“Nnngh!!! NNNNNGH!!!! More!!! I want more!!! I want to know...how big I can fill!!”

An orgasm was approaching. An orgasm brought on by pressure, trepidation, and intense curiosity to find her limits. Kaitlyn’s back arched up and down, wanting to feel the motions of her breasts as they sloshed. *“Mmmmngh!!!!”*

Suddenly, as she watched trails of water leak from her nipples, her mind was flung back to the lab. To her cheer mates.

To Lily.

Lily’s mouth felt so good on my nipple.

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

She squealed in taboo fantasy. Her breasts surged forth. The pressure reached an aching level and her skin started to flush red.

“Aahhhh!!! AAHHHH!!!!”

Kaitlyn screamed as the orgasmic cliff approached. Her mammaries were monstrous, filling more than half the tub and pinning her beneath. Cleavage caressed her cheeks even as her head was kept above the tub’s rim. Vibrations wrestled between her breasts from the wedged hose.

GUUUUUURGLE!!!

“NNNGH!!!!”

An angry watery groan of pressure made her gasp.

Lily’s mouth...! It...was so soft!!

Lily’s lips...sucking on my giant swollen nipples!

GUUUUUUUURGLE!!!

Lily’s...mouth...filling with water...from...

GUUUUUURGLE!!!!!!

From... F-From...my chest!!!

GUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUURRRRRGLE!!!!!!

“AAH!!! AAAAHHHHHHH!!!! AAHHHHHHHH OHHHHHH MYYY GOOOOOD!!!!”

Kaitlyn screamed in desperation as her release was on the verge of overtaking her. In an act of lust-driven desire, she ripped the hose from her cleavage and moved with all her might to navigate her hand to her pussy. With no thought, the hose’s end was plunged deep between her lips moments before an orgasm exploded.

The hose needed only a second to do its job.

Her navel bulged with pressure. Water forced its way into her deepest core, filling her lower abdomen with hot gushing fluid until her intimate walls could take no more. Feeling water seeping free between her pillowy folds and the hose, Kaitlyn clenched her muscles as tight as she could to force her internal expansion. Bulging contours rose around her pelvis as it looked like a

volleyball was inflating within her. Dangerous pressure pushed against the back of her lips, bloating them outward like a soft, fleshy dam ready to burst.

Kaitlyn felt like she was about to explode. As her body shook, the orgasm finally fell, and she screamed, “*AAHHHHHH I’M A BALLOOOOOON!!!*”

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!!

“AAAUUUUUGH!!!!!!”

It felt like everything burst. Water erupted from her apple-sized nipples in traumatic geysers forceful enough to spray the ceiling. From her pussy the hose popped like a cork. Steaming water rushed from her loins in a jet of ecstasy flooding the tub.

Her breasts released half of their contents within the span of her hip-bucking orgasm. When the waves of delight left her, nearly taking Kaitlyn’s soul with them, she collapsed on her back in the tub. Beach ball breasts wobbled and flattened over her torso and she took them lovingly in her arms. Water still sprayed from her nipples as her pulse raced. Her pussy, stretched far beyond anything she’d ever dared to imagine, ached with a sexual soreness she was already coming to crave once more.

“O-Oohhhh wwwooooowwww...” she groaned, sighing in heavenly bliss. *“Who knew water could be... Mmmgnh...”* Her nipples danced in her hands as she tugged and squeezed, water gushing in hot waves. *“S-So fulfilling...”*



Kaitlyn had never slept better that night after exploring her newfound ability in the shower. Although the majority of her enjoyment had trickled free of her breasts, she made sure to keep them well-hydrated for the next day of school. While she wanted to see how many double-takes she could catch with her blouse filled to bursting, her true goal was to wow the audience at that night’s football game.

A full day of school proved enough time to let her body absorb the excess water she’d gifted her breasts. However, a pit stop in the lady’s room and several healthy splashes of water down her cleavage were more than enough to perk them up into an eye-catching pair of melons obviously larger than her natural size. By the time Kaitlyn had managed to stuff herself into her cheer uniform, only after fully exhaling and forcing the elastic, there was no going back.

“Kaitlyn...” Marnie gasped, stopping short upon seeing the cheer captain’s overloaded uniform. Several stupefied blinks brought her back to reality. “A...Are you feeling alright after what happened yester--”

“Never better!” Kaitlyn beamed and gave a smile almost as big as her breasts. Packed so firmly into the cotton crop top, they were hardly allowed any movement. Inhaling pushed flesh up and over the neckline and into the straps. As large as her head, they commanded the locker room’s attention.

“Alright, girls!” Kaitlyn cheered as they prepared to rush onto the field. *“Let’s fill the stands with spirit and get our boys the win tonight!”*

The locker room was silent. Either all focus was on Kaitlyn’s bust, or muffled whispers were passing between the cheerleaders in the back.

Clap!!

“Hey!” she called, smacking her hands together and squeezing her breasts in the process to pop a stitch. *“LET’S GET OUR BOYS A WIN TONIGHT!”*

This time the other girls matched her energy. Pom poms in hand, they followed their captain out of the locker room and onto the field where they were met with bleachers packed with other students and parents ready to watch the game. Applause and hollers erupted into the air when the group of twelve girls bounced onto the field. Though all of them wore the same tantalizing two-piece uniform, hardly an eye could leave Kaitlyn’s front.

Kaitlyn raised a megaphone. *“Hello Chandler High!!”*

“Woooooo!!!”

“Oh come on! HELLO CHANDLER HIGH!!”

“WOOOOOOOOO!!!!”

Hardly a minute into their routine and the crowd was putty in Kaitlyn’s hands. The boys’ stares could have burned a hole through her top, many of the other cheerleaders making note of their boyfriends’ lingering gaze.

The game started soon enough and the audience’s energy couldn’t have been higher. With Kaitlyn in command of her girls, every flip and thigh stand drove them to cheer louder. The times when Kaitlyn took the role of a flyer was when she shined the most; perched upon a base’s shoulders or hands, she presented herself like a trophy of buxom excellence. The men in the crowd almost egged her on to run and jump harder if only to see her heaving lungs push her top to the limit.

Kaitlyn loved every second. She’d always commanded a certain amount of attention, but with the extra size sloshing in her breasts, she was the star. The crowd watched her every tumble. The few men on the team were excited to throw her and seemed to use an extra bit of oomph that sent her flying.

“Another touchdown for Chandler High!!” the announcers boomed. *“At 30 to 7, they command an impressive lead before the half!!”*

It all fed into the game. Kaitlyn didn’t care how out of breath she got, nor the layer of sweat dripping down her body; the more energy she poured into her stunts and the other girls, the more the crowd loved it and cheered, fueling the boys in their game. The thought of her swollen breasts creating such a dramatic effect made her heart race.

They made her a completely different girl.

A timeout was called and the two teams gathered around their coaches. Sweating in the late summer evening, the girls all paused to catch their breath. Perspiration dripped from them in curtains as they did their best to keep up with Kaitlyn’s overwhelming confidence and energy.

“Kait...Kaitlyn...!” Holly pleaded, wanting to sit down. *“Can we take it easy for a bit?”*

"It's been nothing but intense stunts since we started!"

Marnie groaned and flipped sweat from her arms. *"I feel like I'm going to slide out of my skirt!"*

Kaitlyn stared at them with dismay. Given the heat and excretion, her breasts were dwindling as her body worked through its water. Their size wasn't what it had been and her top was loosening to dangerous levels after having stretched so much. It was still difficult to catch her breath when her lungs had to work to lift the extra weight.

"Are you girls serious?? We've never had this kind of energy at a game!!"

Marnie leaned toward a panting Lily to whisper, *"We've never had a cheerleader with honeydews for tits either."*

In turn Lily's face turned bright red. It had been hard enough ignoring Kaitlyn's excessive swelling and focusing on their routines without Marnie directly drawing her attention to it.

Kaitlyn wouldn't let their spirit wane. *"Come on! We're crushing the other team! All we need to do is focus for another half and--"*

SPRRSH!!!

The team froze when a gurgle came from the field. There was only a second of warning before industrial sprinklers kicked on, dousing the cheerleaders head to toe in freezing water.

"EEK!!!!!"

"Why are the sprinklers coming on?!"

"Turn it off!! Turn it offfff!!!"

They scrambled to escape the sudden shower. Kaitlyn was unfortunate enough to catch a jet straight in her chest. Under such high pressure, the irrigation sprayed her with over a gallon before she could find a path out of the sprinklers. Amid the panic, the groundskeeper raced from the stands and into a shed behind the bleachers to turn off the schedule while excited boys whistled and hooted at the surprise show.

By then it was too late. The cheer team was soaked. Their carefully done hair now dripped down their backs and their skirts clung to their thighs with little modesty. The more buxom of the group displayed gentle dots revealing their chilled nipples.

STRRRRTCH

"M-Mmnggh..."

Kaitlyn moaned under swelling duress. She'd absorbed a worrisome amount from the initial blast. Enough to exceed the original size she'd entered the field with. Flesh bulged around the cheer top and from under the band as her girth overwhelmed the elastic.

Even worse, the dense cotton was providing a constant amount of fluid for her to continue soaking up: a reservoir of growth to her thirsty breasts.

STRRRRTCH

"Mmmmmgh!!" She trembled, trying to squeeze her top dry behind her pom poms but it only drove spikes of pleasure into her mind.

"You alright??" Holly whispered. *"That sprinkler hit you head-on!"*

"I'm... I-I'm fine...!"

“Really?? Your boobs look like they’re going to--”

“I said I’m fine!! Let’s just...” Kaitlyn swallowed and didn’t dare breathe. Her nipples felt as big as thimbles and were visible through her top to the crowd. *“Let’s just finish out the game!”*

“But--”

She was already directing the girls back to their positions. The crowd applauded their work effort after the freak irrigation while Kaitlyn lined up to do a back handspring with another girl, Lisa.

STRRRRTCH!!

POP!!

“MNGH!!”

A surge of growth made her stumble when a stitch blew against her side. She was taking on water fast. Too fast. The shifting weight was throwing off her stunts. Previously the extra cups only required a little correction. Now the watermelons wobbling on her front were dangerous.

“WOOO!!!”

Someone whistled from the stands. Kaitlyn could see dozens of phones trained on her bouncing front.

STRRRRTCH!!

“MMGH!!! T-Too much...water...!”

Her top wasn’t going to last much longer. Every jump and spring caused her seams to groan with pressure. She could barely breathe from how tight her prison had become.

Cautious, she prepared for a complex six-person fly stunt. With two other girls, including Lily, they would be held aloft and pose with hands held.

Lily stared with aroused concern. *“Kaitlyn I don’t know if you should--”*

“Just do it! Then we’ll take a break for the half!”

Kaitlyn’s partner was wide-eyed when he stood behind her. Flesh squished around the sides of her body and extended where he was supposed to grab her waist.

“WOO!! Come on, Chandler High!!” Kaitlyn yelled nervously. Her breasts trembled, absorbing more water with nowhere to grow.

CRRREEAAAAAAAK

“K-Kaitlyn!” Lily squeaked. *“Someone else should really--”*

Kaitlyn’s top complained when her partner grabbed her waist and tossed her above his head.

SLOOSH!!

He caught her as she wobbled six feet in the air. Flesh moved with a mind of its own and men held their breath as her top struggled.

“I got it I got it!”

CREEEAAAAAAAK!!

Kaitlyn grabbed the hands of the two girls on either side when they flew into position.

CREEEAAAAAAK!!!!

“Mmmm!!!”

Someone from the bottom row of bleachers ogled and pointed. *“Her top is gonna--”*

CREAAAAA--BOOM!!!!

It finally happened. Swollen too big, Kaitlyn’s breasts exploded from her cheer top as a seam burst under her arm. Watermelon mounds leaped free before slapping naked against her torso. Strawberry nipples pointed at the audience in full view.

The stands went silent. Kaitlyn looked down, feeling her face grow red-hot.

“Uh-oh, looks like we’ve had a small wardrobe malfunction, folks!”

Then her balance failed her. Thrown off by her shifting weight, it started as a small sway before descending into a violent flailing for support. The other girls and their bases had no hope of helping her correct.

“Shit!!! S-Shi--”

THUD!!!

They toppled and fell into a heap. Lily fully expected it to hurt, but found her breath taken away when she saw Kaitlyn’s chest rushing toward her.

“MMPH!!”

Hot, water-filled flesh engulfed her face. She let herself enjoy it among the flailing limbs of the other cheerleaders only for a moment before she scrambled away with a beet-red face.

“Way to go, Kaitlyn!” the other girl hissed. *“You ruined the routine!”*

Kaitlyn groaned, the wind nearly knocked out of her. Her spotter had managed to protect her from most harm. *“Owwwww... I-I’m sorry... I lost my--”* Slowly she sat up and felt two water-logged globes fall into her lap.

They were massive. Bloated and full, her skin reflected the field lights to highlight her nipples and subtle veins. Although the pressure had soaked her skirt liner with arousal, her heart raced at the nudity she’d just gifted several hundred people.

“AAHHHH!!!!!”

She screamed, throwing her arms around herself. Flesh hugged against her shoulders and only accentuated her massive size to those starting to whoop and holler.

Several teachers were running toward her, one of them throwing a jacket around her shoulders. They were quick to run damage control and escort the girl off the field despite the groans from the bleachers.

Lily remained on the ground, watching her cheer captain stumble away with her breasts filling her arms. Like every other student in attendance, she couldn’t believe what had just happened.

Nor could she believe how soft and warm Kaitlyn’s breasts had felt engulfing her face.



Rambunctious parents and students yelled from the football field as the game entered the climax of the second half. Their cheers reached even Kaitlyn as her bare feet padded through the locker room. The air might have been chilly, but her body was still burning hot after such

intense, and public, growth. The thought of her top bursting open in front of so many eyes still set her face ablaze.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Nngh!"

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

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

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

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

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

"I-I--ah!?"

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

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

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

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

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

"WAI--ACK!?"

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

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

"A-AAhhhhhhh!!! MMMNGH!!!!"

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

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

STRRRRRRTCH!!!

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

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

STRRTCH!!

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

Joleen ogled the spreading sight. *"They're like beach balls...!"*

"How much bigger you think she can get??"

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

"N-Nnngh!!!! Haaahhhh...!"

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

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

GUUUUUURGLE!

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

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

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH

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

“MNGHHH!!!!!! L-Lilyyyy!!! PLEASE!!!”

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

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

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

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

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

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

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

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

“PULL HARDER, JOLEEN!!”

“I AM!!!! HER TITS ARE TOO BIG!!!”

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

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

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

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

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

“FUCK!!! IS SHE GOING TO EXPLODE?!”

SPLRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

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

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

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

STRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

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

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

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

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

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

"AAUUUGH!!!!"

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

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

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

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

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

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

"But--"

GUUUUUURRRGLE!!!!

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

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

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

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

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

SQUEAK!

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

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

Slam!!

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

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



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

Knock knock knock

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Lily! Lily, it's alright!"

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

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

Lily felt like crying. She nodded rapidly.

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

“S-So you’re not mad?”

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

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

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

Lily’s jaw dropped.

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

“I’m sorry!! I’m sorry I’m sorry I’m sorrrrrrry!!”

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

“You what?”

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Mmm? *Weeeell...*?” Kaitlyn teased.

Lily couldn't breathe. Finally, she burst, "*YES!! OK?! I THINK YOU'RE HOT AND SEEING YOUR CHEST SWELL WITH WATER IS THE HOTTEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN!! I CAN'T GET THEM OUT OF MY HEAD AND I'VE BEEN DREAMING ABOUT YOU BURSTING OUT OF YOUR CHEER TOP EVERY NIGHT!! I'VE HAD A CRUSH ON YOU SINCE THE EIGHTH GRADE BUT COULD NEVER ADMIT IT!!*" She huffed, her face flushed red as her vision doubled. "*A-Are you happy now?!*"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lily felt faint.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Want to suck on them?”

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

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

THUD!!

“AHM!!”

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

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

Gulp

Gulp

Gulp

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

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

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

Gulp

Gulp

Gulp

“MMMMGH!!! L-Lily!!! LILY!!!!!”

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

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

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

“AAAAHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!”

SPLRRRTCH!!!!

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

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

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



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

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

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

“Don’t be! They’re going to go *crazy* when you start filling up!”

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

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

This gave Kaitlyn confidence. There was an intoxicating power in knowing people were eager to see her and her wonderful new ability. Small points hardened under the t-shirt, drawing

the eyes of several nearby bar-goers. She cast a timid smile in their direction, teasing her pom poms at the sides of her breasts. The resulting hollers and whistles made her wet.

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

"Go get 'em!" Lily urged.

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

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

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

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

But that would soon change.

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

"Alright, ladies! Are we ready for the hose??"

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

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

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

"Paul! GIVE THESE LADIES SOME WATER!"

He raised the hose and squeezed the handle.

FSSSHHHHHH!!!

"EEEKKKK!!!!!"

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

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

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

"Careful out there, guys! Come too close and you might poke an eye out!" The emcee reveled in his audience's reaction as he approached behind the girls. He paused at the first, a

redhead proudly swaying a head-sized pair of breasts extending past her elbows. *“What do we think of contestant number 1??”*

Guuuurrrgle

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

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

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

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

GUUUURGLE

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

“M-Mmmgh!!”

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

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

GUUUURRGLE!!

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

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

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

FSSSHHHH!!!!

“MMMGGH!!”

GUUUUUUUURRGLE

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

“HOLY SHIT!!” a frat boy yelled. *“FUCKIN’ WATER BALLOONS!!”*

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

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

FSSSHHHHH

“Mmmmmm!!! Oooohhhh yea BABY!!!”

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

GUUUUURRGLE

GUUUUURRRRRRGLE!!

“A-Aahhhh!!!”

She'd almost lost it in front of everyone. Pleasure was coming in stronger waves now as her skin stretched to accommodate all the fluid. Everyone watched her swell, her watermelons soon turning into heavy teardrop beach balls. Flesh filled the t-shirt seam-to-seam. Underboob peeked through the bottom as her breasts reached her hips. Apple-sized nipples jutted into the fabric like bright pink headlights.

Sloooooosh

Slooooooosh

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

Kaitlyn had never felt so powerful.

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

“YES!!!”

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

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

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

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

GUUUUUURRRRRRGLE!!!

Now the real swelling could begin.

“M-MMGH!!!!”

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

GUUUUUUUURRRRRRGLE!!!

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

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

“Hah...!! Nnghhaahhh!”

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

SHRRIIP!

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

“KEEP GOING!!!”

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

“W-What’s that?? I can’t hear you!!”

GUUUURRRRGLE!!!

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

It was time for a finale.

“GIMME AN ‘M’!”

“M!!”

GUUURGLE!!

“GIMME AN ‘O’!”

“O!!”

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

“G...G-GIMME AN ‘R’!”

“R!!!!!”

SHRIIIIP!!!

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

She wanted to make Lily come simply by sight alone.

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

“EEEE!!”

GUUUUUURRRRRRGLE!!!!

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

“MOOOOOORE!!!!!”

KABWOOOOMSH!!!!!!

Her legs gave out with her shirt. Water splashed around the stage when monumental breasts smashed into the pool. Their size pushed Kaitlyn backward and shoved the other girls out

of the way. Skin bulged over the pool's sides. In front, her nipples quivered in massive fleshy cylinders over the crowd.

FSSHHHHHH

Still the hose gushed between her cleavage.

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

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

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

GUUUUUURRRRRGLE!!!

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

She wanted to be pushed to the brink.

"MORE!! MORE!! MORE!! MORE!!"

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

"AAAUUUUGH!!!!"

GUUUUUURRRRRGLE!!!!

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

"Aammngh!!! MNMMMGH!!!! C-Careful!!! CAREFUL!!! I'M TOO--MMMGH!!! YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE ME--"

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

GGRRRMMMBBLLL

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

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

“MMMMGH!!!!!!”

GRMMMMBBBBLLLL!!!!

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

GRRRMMMMBLLLL!!!!

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

GRRMMMMBBBBLL!!!

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

GRRRMMMMBBBBLL--SPLRRRRSH!!!!!!!!

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

SPLRRRRRRSH!!!!

“MMMMMGH!!!! MMMMMMMMMMMGH!!!!!!”

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

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

To be continued