

Cheer-Full Part 4

“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. “*Mmmmgh!!! 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!!! NNNGH!!!”

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...”

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

Marnie gulped. *“She’s.... I-Is she... Getting...”*

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

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!!!”

CREEEEEAAAAAK!!!

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!!!

CREEEEEEEAAAANK!!!

“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--”

STRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

CREEEEEEEAAAAAA--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.

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!

“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??”

STRRRRTCH!!!

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...”

To be continued