

Note: This story is not suitable for minors. Everyone portrayed in this story is of consenting age.

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This is a 500 word flash fiction based on a reader prompt.

Uniform Upgrade

Prompt:

Hungry Cheerleaders

Luca stood in front of her locker in the university's smaller locker room. She slid the striped blue and black skirt up over her plush hips and rounded rump, and struggled to get the clasp to close.

Her neighbor, the team loudmouth Cassie, heard Luca's sounds of struggle and glanced over.

"What's the matter, Luca? Did your skirt shrink in the wash *again?*"

The olive-skinned cheerleader glared at Cassie, making one last heroic tug and hooking the skirt closed. She pulled off her tee shirt and grabbed the sweater top of her winter uniform.

"Daaaang girl! Look at the size of those things!"

Cassie stepped up behind Luca and cupped each of her breasts in her brown fingers. Luca's E-cup bra was clearly too small, her breasts muffled out of the cups enticingly.

"Get off me!"

Luca waved her dark-skinned teammate off of her and continued dressing.

"You know it's not good to wear the wrong size bra, Luca. I know a great place near the mall that carries *larger* sizes..."

"Don't worry about me, Cassie. I can find my own bras." Luca snapped.

"What's this?" An imperious, haughty voice intruded on the girls' conversation.

"Sorry Britney..." Cassie said, staring at the floor before looking up at the cheer captain. Britney stood nearly 5-10, with pert B-cups and professionally coiffed blonde curls.

"I was just telling Luca about my favorite lingerie shop."

"Are you up *another* bra size, Reyes?"

Luca stared at her feet, seeing only the sweater-clad curve of her bosom.

"Sorry, Britney."

"Damn it Luca, if you get too big to do the routines without looking obscene I'm gonna sideline you. You'll be lucky to get 'pyramid base' duty."

"Yes, Britney..."

The cheer captain walked away, and Luca turned back to her locker to finish changing.

The cheer team shared one massive table at the sports bar.

“Cheers bitchesssss!” Cassie yelled, lifting her beer to the teammates in her immediate vicinity.

She leaned over to Luca and whispered loudly.

“Here’s to her ladyship being too good to go out drinking with the rest of us peasants!”

“Hush, Cassie! You’re gonna get us both benched!” Luca laughed.

Cassie gulped her beer and said “you know what we need, more apps! You ladies up for more nachos? I know Luca is...”

“Wow. Racist much?”

All the girls laughed, and Cassie flagged down their server.

“Don’t you think we’ve had enough food, Cassie?”

“Pfft, we’ll work it off at practice tomorrow. Plus I *know* you’re still hungry...”

“You try living with my mom and *abuela* running the clean plate club.” Luca said with an exaggerated eye-roll. “Plus you heard what Britney said, I’m gonna need to even upsize my sweater and then she’s gonna make me a pyramid base.”

“Britney ain’t gonna do shit. You heard that crowd tonight, we got our biggest cheers of the semester. And most of ‘em were for you, and these puppies.”

Cassie gave Luca’s left breast a playful poke, setting them wobbling in her tank top.

“Sure, it was mostly from the guys...”

The nachos arrived, and Cassie slid the platter in front of Luca.

“But most of the football crowd are guys anyway.”