

Pool-Side

Contains popping

“Are you sure you really want to do this?” Carrie asked, double-checking her friend’s intentions. “I’ve been practicing, you know.”

There was no hesitation in Kate’s eyes. An air hose had already been on a path towards her mouth before Carrie interrupted. “I’m good to go! I understand if you’re scared though. *Especially* after how badly I beat you last year.”

Carrie scoffed. “There was interference and you know it! If the hose hadn’t sprung a leak I would have--”

“Kate! Lookin’ good...!” A man with wandering eyes strode past the two women sitting pool-side. His gaze was locked on her amply-exposed bust packed into a bikini. Both women sported modest assets enough to fill any man’s hand, Kate’s had just been the first on his radar.

“Back at you!” Kate winked. A gentle push with her arms gave him a rewarding bulge of skin. She couldn’t wait to watch him stare even more in the coming minutes.

Carrie grew impatient and envious. A closed-off hose sat ready at her thigh. “Are we going to do this or not?”

Chuckling, Kate pulled her attention back to their friendly annual contest. The adult-only session happened only once a year at the local pool. They had made a tradition of making the most of it. Most notably this involved swelling their bodies to the point of bursting out of their swimsuits while garnering the horny attention of every man in sight. They enjoyed their gazes almost as much as they enjoyed the process itself.

“You’re so eager to lose again!” Kate took an already-hissing hose and prepared to bite down. “You know you would be able to hold more if you didn’t use water.”

Carrie sneered and fired back. “You know, when you use air, you look more like a pool toy than a woman by the time you’re finished.”

Shrugging, Kate accepted the insult. “Have it your way, Jiggle Ass.” She stuck the air hose into her mouth.

HIIIIISS

“H-Hey wait! I wasn’t ready!” Carrie floundered to grab her water hose and stick it in her bikini bottoms, shoving the end between her legs. Kate only smiled at her devilish headstart. By the time Carrie could feel the water flowing into her abdomen, Kate’s breasts were inflated swollen by several inches.

“*Nnnngh...*” Carrie moaned. The water was taking effect. Chilly against her skin, it made her nipples tent her bikini top. Plump flesh was bulging over her bottoms as her butt swelled into a supple cushion. As much as she hated to admit it, Kate was right about the water limiting her size. It was heavy and overbearing, putting extra stress on her curves. Damn if the final product didn’t look amazing, though.

“Mmm?” Kate smiled, unable to speak with the hose in her mouth. Both cheeks were puffed out from the flow of air. Already as large as basketballs, her breasts were outpacing Carrie’s. Areolas peeked around the shrinking edges of her bikini top. A bouncing ass gave an extra spring to every motion. She sat almost an entire foot taller.

“Shut it,” Carrie commanded. “I’ll catch up. Don’t you worry.” A growing sheen on Kate’s tightening cleavage amused Carrie. “Heh, you’re not getting tight already, are you??”

Proving her ability to stretch, Kate took a finger and flicked her chest. A hollow echo bounced around. The tip of her finger sank into pliable skin, as well as her palm when she grabbed the side of her ass. Confident eyes stared back wordlessly.

“Ok, ok! Just making sure!” Carrie teased. “Wouldn’t want you to spring a leak!”

Speak for yourself, Kate thought. A jabbing finger prodded Carrie’s chest.

SLLSH

“*Hey watch it!*” Carrie yelled. She shooed her friend’s hand away from her jiggling chest. The water weight was growing by the minute. Adjusting her bikini to help cradle the underside of her bust, she wondered how much longer she could maintain a modest appearance. Water-filled flesh bulging over a tiny bikini didn’t leave much to the imagination. As payback, she reached over and snapped the side of Kate’s bottoms.

SNAP!!

The sound of a rubber band cracking over a latex balloon left a red mark on Kate’s hips. “*Mmph!!*”

“Oops! Sorry!” Carrie grinned. It was getting difficult to breathe. Tightening skin inched down her abdomen towards her lap.

“Those bikinis aren’t going to last much longer, girls!” an excited onlooker called from across the pool.

Kate winked in response. Carrie arched her beach ball tits into the air to accentuate her fullness. “That’s the plan!”

CRREEEAAK

Eyes turned to Kate.

“Was that your bikini or you?” Carrie laughed.

SHRIPP!

POP!!

Together, Kate’s bikini top and bottoms burst open against her airy pressure. Each tit lurched up and down in freedom before being collected and cradled by Kate’s arms. Compressed flesh billowed around her hips and caused her body to bounce several times on her bloated rear. Matching her beach ball breasts, it was becoming difficult to stay in a seated position without falling over.

“*M-Mmmph...*” Starting to feel the stress of applying her full weight to her butt, she rolled over and used her arms to help her stand. A naked, air-filled woman stood before their mesmerized audience.

“*WOOHOO!!! Yea, Kate!! Suck that air!!*” some hollered.

She waved back in triumph, maintaining tight lips around the hose.

“Big deal,” Carrie sighed, “She wore a bikini that was too small for her to start with. You want to see some *real* curves escape?”

SLSHH SLSSH

“*Oooohhh that’s heavy.*” Rolling over similar to Kate, Carrie struggled to get to her feet. Over one hundred gallons of water sloshed inside her tits and ass, pulling her curves downward with gravity’s greed. Opposite Kate’s breasts standing out full, high, and round, Carrie’s hung beyond her navel in swollen teardrops.

SNAP!!

“*Whoops!*” Carrie giggled, the hanging weight of her water balloons too much for her top. It broke across her front and struck each nipple, firing streams of water into the pool. “I must be getting full,” she observed, rubbing her areolas to stem the leaks. “It’s a good thing I wore *extra-stretchy* bottoms!” Turning her back to her audience, she bent at the hips. “It would be *such a shaaaame* if they just were to just burs--”

SHRIIP!!

“*Oopsie!!*”

A tear opened her Carrie’s bottoms to release an ass capable of crushing a chair. The crowd went wild. She was a master entertainer.

CCREEEAAAK

Cradling her sloshing curves, Carrie turned to a groaning Kate. Her skin was taut and flushed with color. Most of her torso was hidden between her hourglass figure. “Ok, now I *know* that was your body,” Carrie insisted.

Kate rolled her eyes, trying not to show her discomfort.

“Come on, it’s ok if you’re full! You’re bigger than you were last year!” Carrie noticed Kate’s eyes wandering over her body. Proud of her progress, Carrie said, “Like I said, I’ve been practicing.”

CREEAAAAAK

“Kate, come on,” Carrie insisted. “You’re full! You’re really going to start stretching now!” Carrie’s own girth was becoming problematic. Struggling to stay standing, she buckled her knees together as her ass crept to her calves. Nipples like soda cans leaked water onto the hot concrete.

“*M-Mmmph,*” Kate moaned. Air was hissing from her lips and nipples. The sun reflected over her cleavage like a mirror.

POMP!

POMP!

“*Nnngh!!*” Struggling to hold her air, Kate’s areolas domed outward suddenly with dull echoes. Stretch marks shot down her tits, matching those crossing her butt and diving between each cheek.

“Kate seriously!” Carrie said in worry, “You’re going to pop if you take any more!”

Kate wasn’t ready to lose. Not after the trash talking she’d done. Carrie was just as close to reaching her limit. Water pulsed under her veins and pushed them against the surface of her skin. Kate knew if she could just hold out, she could go home the champion once more.

CRREEEEAAAAAK

“N-N-Nnnghhh...!” Kate whimpered, her cheeks stretching with air now as well. The edge of her butt pressed into Carrie’s, making them step apart.

“Kate’s that’s enough! It’s over!” Carrie was pleading for her friend’s sake as much as her own. It was all she could do to keep the water trapped inside. Bloated nipples hung low and heavy towards the ground.

CRREEEEAAAAAKK!!

“NNGH!!”

Cleavage squeaked from Kate’s tits. She could stretch no more. Arms clinging to the side of her chest, she gazed into the air-filled flesh blocking her view.

“N-NNGHH!! MMPH!!”

GRRRROOOAAAAA--POP!!!

In a split second she was gone in a burst of hot air. The force of her explosion rushed at Carrie and pushed her to the ground in a jiggling heap of sloshing water against firm skin. Those watching were too stunned to react.

“Ha!! I knew I could beat her this year!!” Carrie cheered, wobbling around on an ass bulging as wide as a car. The hose continued to pump under its girth. “Looks like I can go home the cham--”

She reached for the hose and found only flesh.

“U-Uh oh...” Leaning every direction, she tried to find a path between her legs. It was impossible; she couldn’t even see the hose. *“Help! I-I need help!”* she yelled. The water wasn’t stopping but she knew her body couldn’t take much more. It had been at its limit already. Her chest engulfed her body and sat on top of her butt like a pile of fluid-filled bean bags. They were swelling full and round with pressure, water spraying from her nipples and between her legs. *“Get this hose out of me before I EXPLODE!!”*

Several men ran to help. Their hands only indented her flesh when they tried to roll Carrie over. Her weight was too much.

“Ooohh hurry please hurry!! M-My boobs!! Nnnnghhh my ASS!! I-I’m going to burst like an overfilled water balloon!!”

She sloshed as they rocked her back and forth. Water gushed from over-saturated nipples like fountains. Veins as blue as the water coursing within throbbed with pressure.

“I-I’m gonna pop!! I’m gonna burst!! There’s too much!!”

SLLLSSHH

CRREEEEAAAAAK

Rising flesh piled higher than Carrie's shoulders. None of her limbs were visible. Tight skin squeaked against her cheeks.

"No more!! N-No more!! Ahhhh I CAN'T STRETCH ANYMOOOORE!! My curves are SO FULL THEY FEEL LIKE THEY'RE ABOUT TO EXPL--"

KASPLOOSH!!!