

Cheer-Full Part 2

“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.

To be continued