

Boo! Preview

“Want any snacks? A drink?” Jason offered.

Yea I could use a nice drink. “I’m fine, thanks! Actually, I think I’m going to hit the restroom before the movie. Meet you inside?”

“Naw, there’s no huge rush. I can wait,” Jason assured her warmly. He walked her to the restrooms and waited by the opposite wall when she entered.

Finally alone, Katie could feel her blood pumping and breathe as she felt fit and looking in the mirror she saw that she was pale. Standing back a little she inspected the cheerleading uniform. The top was holding firm, although she looked to have pumped up a cup size already. Eyeing the skirt as well, Katie bit her lip and tested lifting a leg into the air. It didn’t take much movement for her underwear to be dangerously close to being exposed.

“Jeez... Doesn’t really leave much to the imagination, does it?” she observed, “I must be every guy’s high school dream right now.”

It was too late to think about a different costume, but there was still time to get ahead of her growth. Setting her bag onto the counter, Katie rummaged through it looking for the small bottle of anxiety meds.

“Shit...where is it??” she worried, not seeing it. The purse wasn’t very big and there were only so many places it could be. “Where is it?!”

Katie’s heart was beginning to pound and she could hear the blood in her ears. Thinking back to when she was getting ready, she couldn’t remember putting the bottle in her bag. She did remember looking around her room for anything she had forgotten and didn’t remember seeing the bottle on her nightstand. “*Shit!*” she swore, accepting that the bottle wasn’t with her. “*Joan!*” she growled, knowing her sister must have taken it when she wasn’t looking.

Glancing at her phone she saw that there were only two minutes until the movie started. *Not enough time to do anything...*, she thought, *Do I leave? Tell him I’m not feeling well?*

Katie knew she couldn’t do that. He seemed as excited about tonight as she had been. And she still *very* much wanted tonight to go well. Her decision to not wear shorts under her skirt was proof of that; she had been hoping to give Jason easy access should the mood strike.

She shut her purse. “Ok,” she looked at herself in the mirror, “You can do this. Keep your eyes closed the entire movie if you have to. Do whatever it takes to keep your tits under control.”

FOOWOOOSH!

The sound of toilet flushing startled her and made her squeak softly. Instantly her top tightened around her and she felt her tits plump into DDs. “*Eep!*”

Another girl exited the stall and glanced weirdly at Katie, having heard her thinking out loud. Katie waited awkwardly while the girl washed her hands before leaving her truly alone. Closing her eyes, Katie sighed and took deep breaths, pressing her hands into her chest.

“Relax...” she told herself, “I’m not going to let a freaking *toilet* make me pop out of my top.”

Her bosom had stopped growing, but it remained two cup sizes larger, an obvious growth spurt under the sports bra-like cheer top. The stripes looked slightly warped on her front as if she had purposefully gone for a size that showed off her assets. "It'll have to do," Katie resolved.

Finding Jason where she had left him, the two walked into the darkened theater as the trailers started to play. Jason led her up the stairs to one of the top rows which helped give her some relief; if anything were to happen, at least she would be in the back and out of view. It was going to be hard enough keeping her tits under wraps from Jason and she had already noticed him sneaking glances at her bust from the moment she had exited the bathroom. Mens' eyes were keen on picking out tops that didn't fit right, something Katie had learned a long time ago.

Maybe this won't be so bad, she hoped, sitting next to her date, *So long as I just keep my heart rate down and don't let the movie surprise me*. She knew how unlikely that was, but still held out hope regardless. Within the first few minutes of the movie, however, Katie could feel her confidence dwindling.

The movie laid the suspense on thick and Katie was quickly growing to realize that she was in over her head. It was only fifteen minutes into the movie and Katie found herself jumping out of her seat. "*Eep!*" she squeaked, the child from the movie surprising his mother. An audible stretching noise came from her cheer top a second later, signaling the swelling of her already bulging breasts.

Trying not to panic, Katie couldn't believe that she had blown up so large from such a cheap jump scare. Taking a quick look down at her chest she saw that two, tightened mounds were fighting their way into the fabric like two halves of a volleyball. *Ooooooh, shit...*, Katie thought, *fifteen minutes in and I'm already looking like some sort of stripper!*