

Quick Dive

By: Firingwall

Okay, not what I expected at all. Suki frowned, looking all around her. She leaned over the fence and at the front of the building. Yep, still the same place as always.

The community pool was a sight to be seen. No matter where she looked, there was nothing but animal men. Large, buff, impressive-looking anthro guys in their swim trunks and speedos. Some were sunbathing, while others were chilling along the sides of the pool, chatting with each other.

She glanced towards the lifeguard station. There was even a big anthro there as well, an otter in particular. Though, that made her think. *Shouldn't Olivia be here today?*

No friend of hers in sight. Suki frowned. It had been a while since she took a dive in the local pool, but she knew it was usually populated with families, other anthros besides guys, and more. It just seemed a bit odd, especially without the familiar lifeguard she knew.

She shrugged. Still, it was a hot day and she was already there. No point in just leaving after she got there. Plus, it didn't look like any of the guys were giving her the stink eye either.

Feeling a little more confident, she found an empty pool chair and dumped her stuff on it. She kicked her flip-flops underneath the chair and stretched. *Time for a swim~.*

She turned and headed for the diving board. "Hey, miss?"

The lifeguard was now looking at her curiously. "Are you sure you want to go for a swim right now?"

Suki looked confused, glancing towards the pool. There didn't seem to be anything wrong, except probably an unknown amount of fur floating in there. "Is there a problem?"

"Well, I guess there technically isn't," the otter mused, scratching his chin, "But, are you sure you don't want to wait an hour or so before hopping in?"

Suki frowned. "I didn't eat anything recently if that's what you're implying. Besides, it's hot out, and I'm already changed." She pointed to the two-piece bikini she had on. She was really proud of it. Took forever to find something she felt right in.

The lifeguard looked at her for another moment before shrugging. "Alright, just thought I ask. Enjoy your swim."

Suki gave the otter another odd look, but continued over and onto the diving board. She stretched some more and looked ahead. The pool almost seemed longer from the board, but it was clear and open for her to jump into without issue.

She started to ready herself when she spotted something up ahead. At the other side of the pool were two anthros, a wolf and jaguar. They were there when she first arrived, but she didn't pay the two any mind then, the duo just chatting in their pool chairs.

This time though, they were looking at her. They were smiling, the wolf even waving at her. She felt her heart beat fast, a new heat striking her that wasn't just from the sun's rays. She didn't really think much about anthro guys, but these two were kind of cute. Maybe she could have a little fun.

She readied herself. *Might as well have a little fun.* She chuckled. *Just dive off, swim on over, and surface just an actress out of some cheesy movie.*

Without a second of hesitation, she dived off the board, embracing the water.

She tingled as her body completely submerged. It was a lot colder than she expected, but it was still nice. She could just make out the lower halves of the other swimmers, resting against the sides. Still clear and open for her.

She began to swim, keeping under the water as she headed for the pool edge opposite of her. She paddled and pushed, but it was hard. She wasn't a bad swimmer, but she felt heavy and loaded down today.

She needed to put some more oomph into it. She paddled harder and harder with her arms, trying to get some sort of momentum going. Curiously, they almost looked darker and shinier under the water with the light shining on them.

However, she gave such a thing no mind. She continued to swim as best she could. Eventually, she began to pick up some speed and move.

The water remained hard to move through for some reason. There was just so much resistance despite looking perfectly normal and clear. It especially wasn't helping with so much water pushing against her breasts with each stroke. They felt so sore.

But after a while, the issue seemed to drop. Her chest felt lighter, soreness vanishing, and water pressure dropping. Her strokes with the arms became faster and more powerful, allowing

her to pick up speed. They felt strong, even looking a little bigger too. Swimming was getting easier.

Which was good since the pool seemed longer than expected. Sure, it looked longer from the diving board, but it felt even longer in the water itself. Maybe it was the rough start when she got in, but, even then, it felt like it was still a bit too much.

She kept swimming and swimming, certain that she was making progress. The water was becoming less of a hassle, her body feeling powerful and stronger as it moved through it. Nothing was holding her back it felt like, not even the need to come up for air or even the odd pressure around her crotch appearing now.

Eventually, the edge she wanted started to feel close. A sense of joy and excitement washed over her. Her destination. Her targets... those big, anthro guys were waiting for her.

She grinned, her teeth sharper now, as her mind grew fuzzy. *Need to tease... need to show off... need to **impress... need to mate~.***

The static faded briefly. *Where did that... oh who cares?* A manic, eager gleam filled her eyes, her back feeling a bit sore. It was like something was there now. But again, she did not care. Static came back as her thoughts shifted. *Just need to meet those **big hunks~.***

“So, when do you think they’ll actually surface?” The jaguar asked, staring at the pool. It was hard to see what was going on with the sun glaring down and reflecting off the water.

“Gotta be some time, ya think.” The wolf scratched his mug. “They could be aquatic now like a dolphin or a shark.” He smirked, flashing his fangs, “Still, can’t wait to see what we got.”

Jaguar smirked back. “Same. Shame people can’t respect Big Furry Swim.”

“Please, you just removed the sign out there saying what time it is. How can people respect what they don’t know?”

“Haven’t heard you complain about that before or the results~.” The wolf chuckled. That was certainly true.

Suddenly, there was a loud splash from the water. Then came the sound of something smacking against the tile edge of the pool. The two looked, spotting two large, black, webbed hands clenching the side of the pool tightly.

A louder splash followed as something breached the water, hoisting themselves up to waist level. They pushed out their chest, the bikini they had on bursting off as the breasts it was holding back flattened into large pectorals. They threw their head back, their long black hair falling off and disappearing into the water.

It was an orca man of sorts. His form was still changing into something bigger and buffer, but it was an orca nonetheless.

He looked at the two anthros and smirked, flashing sharp fangs. “Hey guys, saw you checking me out back there. Looks like **you wanted a closer look~.**”

The two anthro smirked at that last remark. The former woman’s voice had grown in a very nice, deep, baritone. His face had shoved out with it, forming a strong, roundish muzzle. He was quite the looker.

“You bet we do,” the jaguar teased.

“Why not come up here so we can take a look at ya?” The orca nodded and swam over to the nearby pool ladder. He grabbed its sides, his shoulders broadening and arms thickening even more, and climbed out.

There was a loud thud as he stepped out with his first, clawed foot. His body seemed to shake, his leg muscles beefing up considerably. He stepped on the poolside with the other, that leg swelling to match. He stretched a little bit, cracking his shoulders and pushing out his chest, seeming to grow several more inches on top of the seven-foot stature he already had.

He looked at the wolf and big cat and smirked. He thrust backward with his butt, a large, thick, orca tail sprouting out and slamming the pool behind him with a big splash. He thrust forward, something more appealing to them ballooning. His bikini bottom rapidly shifted into a red speedo, which swelled and ballooned as his junk grew even huger.

The two anthros’ eyes went wide, their hearts racing. The orca walked over, strutting pridefully. “**So, which one of you wants to spend some time with me first?**”

“ME!” The jaguar declared, quickly getting to his paws and rushing over.

“NO way!” The wolf yipped, jumping up and getting between them. “I’m so much better and more experienced than him.”

“Hey, what are you saying?!” The cat hissed.

“I’m just saying I could provide-”

“Ahem!” A new voice boomed, “What’s going on over here?” They looked to the right, spotting the otter lifeguard heading over. He looked annoyed, his gaze having such a discerning, suspicious glint in it.

The otter reached the trio and stared hard at the wolf and jaguar. The two flinched.

He then looked at the orca and shook his head. His expression softened to a playful smile, wrapping an arm around him. “You teasing the guests again, Shima?”

The orca stared at him for a moment but then smiled too like something just clicked. ***“Sorry. Can’t help it, especially with guys like this hanging out and looking for fun.”***

The otter laughed. “Well, just hold it in for a bit longer. We got another hour of lifeguard duty. After that, we can go home and work off any of your steam there.” The two leaned in and kissed each other.

The jaguar and wolf twitched again, hands trembling. Without another word, the otter led the orca away from them. The two watched their special, aquatic beefcake leave them behind.

The two’s ears bent back. The wolf mumbled, folding his arms, “That lifeguard always ruins our fun.”

THE END