

## Soaked Part 6

*Contains harmless popping*

*GUUUUUURGLE*

*GUUUUUUUUURGLE*

Water gushed and churned in my ears. I had only managed to wiggle half of my body into Amy's cleavage, and already the world had gone dark.

It was hotter than I ever could have imagined between those giant tits. I couldn't see. I could barely breathe. Between her wet skin and my sweat, I was at least able to slip between her breasts.

*"NNGH!!! W-What's happening?! Who's doing that?!"* Amy screamed from somewhere ahead. *"Stop!! S-Stop!! You're going to make me burst!!! Can't you see how big I am?!"* Her words reverberated through the water in her chest, but her voice was getting closer and less muffled. I was headed in the right direction.

*"It's just me!! It's ok, Amy!! It's ok!!"* I yelled into the dark, firming chasm.

*"Ahhh!!! AHHHH!!! Don't let me pop!!!"*

She wasn't calming down. Who could blame her? She'd turned into a water-filled blimp and probably felt like an overfilled water balloon. The pressure inside her body was becoming clearer the longer I stayed between her breasts as well. They squeezed and massaged me with their firm curves. Amy's skin was getting tighter under my hands. It became harder to find a good foothold as my feet refused to sink as deep.

*"I don't want to pop!!! I DON'T WANT TO POP!!! Nnngh! God, who is moving me so much?! I-I'm too big for this!!!"*

*"Don't worry!!"* I don't know if she could hear me. The panic was probably enough to blind her to any outside communication.

*BOOOSH*

*BOOOSH*

Her chest quivered all around me. I felt like I was inside the rippling glass of water from Jurassic Park. Were more women bursting outside? I could hear muffled words from outside Amy's body. Some of them sounded like Jon. Some were definitely Justine's screams of terror matching Amy's.

*GUUUUUUURGLE*

*"Ooohh no!! Oh no oh no OH NO!!! Please don't get any bigger!!! I-I can't stretch anymore!!!"*

Amy was at her wit's end. I had to get there, and fast.

I wormed my way as quickly as possible. It became harder to breathe as her tightening tits squeezed me like a vice. But there was light at the end of the tunnel: a thin strip of daylight coming through the top of her cleavage.

*“AAHHHHH I’M GETTING TOO TIGHT!!! MY TITS FEEL LIKE THEY’RE ABOUT TO EXPLOOOODE!!!”*

Amy’s voice was clearer than ever. Scrambling, much to her agonizing delight, I thrust my arm through the top of her cleavage.

*“SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING BEFORE I--MMPH!!”*

My thumb entered something soft and wet. My fingers grazed the side of her cheek. I had reached her, and I could feel her trembling in my grasp.

*“Amy! A-Amy!”* I gasped, pulling my head from her breasts.

The relief on her face was immense even with my thumb jammed into her mouth. She looked close to tears. Color filled her face to deep blushing red from the pleasure of so much water filling her to the brim. I couldn’t imagine what she must be going through.

*“Brian?! B-Brian!! What are you doing here?!”*

Her arms grabbed my shoulders and helped me closer. There wasn’t much light; between her breasts and butt, she’d become trapped in a small pocket of air with the ceiling pressing overhead.

*“You shouldn’t be this close to me!! I-I’m about to pop!!! I’m so full!! I-I-I’m seriously about to burst it feels like!!”* Her lips trembled. *“I-I don’t think I can stretch anymore...! My boobs are--”*

*“You’re not going to die!!!”* I blurted out.

She didn’t seem to buy it. *“Brian... Look at me... I-I’m so big, my feet can’t even touch the ground... My nipples are ready to--”*

*“No! I mean it’s ok if you pop!!! It’s totally harmless! All those other women we saw outside?? They’re fine!!! They’re a little curvier than they were before, but they’re completely unharmed!! They actually enjoyed it!! I saw them all walk away!!”* I grinned and inched closer as her breasts groaned in my ears. *“All the women in the cafe ran into the street! They’re letting the water fill them up!! I saw it myself!! They said it doesn’t even hurt!!”*

Amy stared at me with wide eyes. *“I-I’m not going to die...?”*

I smiled. *“No!! Nobody is!! You’ll be totally fine!!”*

It fell silent then as we stared at each other among her sloshing curves. The light was dwindling as they pressed into the ceiling.

*GUUUUUURGLE*

*“M-Mmmgh...”*

She whimpered at the water shifting inside of her and stifled a moan.

*“It feels good, doesn’t it?”* I asked, massaging the top of a massive tit.

Embarrassed and conflicted, she nodded.

*“It’s going to be alright. You can let yourself go.”*

*GUUUUUURGLE*

*“Mmgh... M-Mmgh...”*

Amy looked to be squirming. Was she fingering herself? Based on her quickening breath, I could tell something was being stimulated by her shifting arm.

*“B...Brian...”* she rasped. *“You promise I’ll be fine?”*

*“I promise. You might even--Mph!”*

She grabbed me with her other hand and pulled our lips together. Our eyes closed in a liplock. We embraced and let our tongues dance. I could smell the scent of heavy perspiration on Amy’s face. Her fleshy prison was like an oven, but we didn’t care.

*GUUUUUURGLE!!*

*“Ah!! Ahhh! Ohhh God... They’re getting fuller...”* she whispered. *“I-It feels...so good...”*

I watched her shoulder move up and down and wished I could have been the one to finger her. Instead, I could only move my legs and arms to stimulate her cleavage. It was nearly impossible to indent her skin; Amy’s body was at its limit.

*KABLOOSH!!*

*KABLOOSH KABLOOSH!!!*

Muffled explosions shook the cafe.

*“Sounds like a few more just popped...”*

*“Ahh!!!”* Amy gasped suddenly.

*GUUUUUUUUUURGLE*

*“T-Their waves just hit me!!”*

*GUUUUUUUUUUUUUURGLE*

*“Brian... B-Brian...”* Amy couldn’t catch her breath. Her body was encroaching closer by the second, squeezing us together. *“I’m not...going to last much longer!! Everything feels...so tight!!”*

*GUUUUUUUURGLE!!!*

*“T-There’s not enough room in here for me!! I’m too big for the cafe!! God I must look like a fat blimp!!”*

I bit her bottom lip and pulled, drawing a moan. *“I think you look incredible. Best pair of tits I’ve ever had to crawl through.”*

She whimpered. *“I-I’m scared to pop... It feels...nnggh...so good...and sooooo tight... B-But what if--”*

I stopped her with a long kiss. *“I’ll be right here with you.”*

*CRREEEAAAAAAK*

Her skin groaned. It was the end.

*“A-Ah!! Oh!! Ohhhh something is...s-something is happening!!”*

Amy writhed and pulled me close into an embrace.

*“I-I’m still absorbing water!!! But... My body is out of room!!! Hahh... H-Haahhh... Nnnggh!!!”*

*CRRREEEEEAAAAAAK!!!*

She pulsed around me like a bomb. Her face contorted into pure pleasure teetering on orgasm. Her breasts seemed to expand and contract as her skin fought the pressure. In my mind, I imagined her nipples bloated outward as the water had no other place to go.

Amy closed her eyes and let her head roll back. *“T-This is it!!! Ohhhh this is it!!! I’m too...TIGHT!!! My skin can’t stretch!!!! GOD I FEEL LIKE A BALLOON!!!”*

I felt her nails claw into my neck as Amy released a silent scream of approaching release.

*CREEEEEEEAAAAAAAAAAAAAK!!!!*

*“AAHHHHH I’M GONNA EXPLOOO--”*

***KABLOOOOSH!!!!***

There was a split second when I felt all the pressure leave her body. I hadn’t taken a breath of air to hold amid the deluge, but Amy had. Lungs full, she locked our lips together as her warm water gushed around us in a torrential release. I felt her breath mix with mine as we embraced. It filled my lungs as the force of her explosion pushed the air from hers.

*WHOOOOOSH!!!*

Water whisked us away. I’ve never felt closer to a woman than at that moment as I held Amy in my arms and her water swirled around our bodies.

We landed near the entrance of the cafe. Out of breath, we both coughed as her deluge drained into the street. The relief on her face was palpable as I saw her open her eyes while lying on my chest. Many of the women in the street cheered upon seeing Amy’s release.

*“Brian...”* she whispered. *“I--”*

*GUUUUUUUURGLE*

*“MMGH!!! MMMMMMGH!!!!!!!”*

Our attention turned to Justine’s bulbous body stuffed in the corner. Jon’s legs wriggled from the top of her butt.

*“OH FUCK!! OH FUCK!!!! HERE IT COMES!!! HEEREEE IT COOOOMES!!!!!!”*

*CREEEEEAAAAAAA--KABLOOOOSH!!!!*

A tidal wave came at us. I wrapped my arms around Amy once more before the current carried us around the cafe in a massive whirlpool. My back struck the wall before we were thrown into the back hallway with several storage closets.

As Justine’s water drained away, Amy couldn’t control her giggles as she came to lay on top of my prone body. Giving my hands a testing squeeze, I could tell she’d definitely grown from the ordeal. The basketball-sized knockers squished between us were proof, as was the plump ass jiggling under my hand.

The cafe was destroyed. Between Amy and Justine’s explosions, nothing was left standing. Pastries floated by like tiny sugar ships. Ceiling tiles hung in chunks and water still rained down from what had been blown upward.

*“W-Wow...”*

I looked into the opposite corner. There was Jon, holding Justine as she gasped in orgasmic exhaustion against his chest.

“*I’ve never felt...so incredible...*” I heard her say. Watching one of her hands slip down the front of Jon’s pants made me blush and turn away.

Amy stirred. With a groan of effort, she rose from the ground and stood over me.

“O-Oh my...” she whispered.

My jaw dropped at her new body. I knew she was big, but seeing Amy in her full glory made my mouth water.

Her breasts dwarfed my head, yet protruded with a firm perkiness as if over-engorged with milk and ready to burst a second time. Artistic veins raced over her globes, no doubt from the dramatic jump in size from her original meager assets. A slender waist flared dramatically into her widened hips. The school was going to have to make a whole new uniform to get a skirt to fit those thighs. Crammed between her legs was a pussy like a gem. Watching it leak stirred something primal within me.

“*Wow...*” Amy awed, hefting her breasts to test their weight. “You weren’t kidding when you said I would end up bigger... I feel like a whole new woman...”

I couldn’t find the right words. Looking over her breasts at my stunned face, Amy giggled and bent over to pull my hand.

“Come on...” she whispered.

“Where are we going...?”

I followed her toward a storage closet. Looking over her shoulder, she flashed burning arousal in her eyes. “*What do you say we give this new body a test drive?*”

*To be continued*