

Ready to Float

Contains breast, belly/waist, and butt/thigh growth

“No one is here!”

Krista hurried into the silent indoor pool area followed by her two friends, Molly and Gina. Their excited giggles and laughs echoed around the open space over the sound of the humming hot tub and pool heater.

“I can’t believe it,” Gina admitted. “I thought for sure this place would be packed on a holiday weekend.”

“Well I’m not questioning it!” Molly pulled a large t-shirt over her head to reveal a petite bikini hugging her figure below. It was tossed onto a chair along with her car keys and wallet. The lack of strangers’ wandering eyes made it much easier to let herself hang loose. It wasn’t long before Gina followed suit and unwrapped a struggling towel and padded barefoot to the pool’s edge.

A toe lowered itself below the surface, bringing delight to Molly’s face. “The water is perfect!”

SPLASH!!!

“Molly! Come in the deep section with me!”

Krista wished she could share in her friends’ excitement. With no strangers around, finding the courage to remove her street clothes and present herself in a swimsuit was far easier than usual. Even so, she could never bring herself to wear something as revealing as Molly’s bikini. A simple one-piece swimsuit clung to her freshman body like a second skin of shiny blue spandex. An average build didn’t leave her with much to boast in the way of curves, though gentle slopes lifted the bust of the suit and filled out the rear. She was a far cry from Molly’s rail-thin top-heavy figure. Even further Gina’s ample G-cup assets.

These feelings weren’t new to her. Krista had long come to terms with her development and was above letting it detract from her ability to have fun. The problem she faced while standing at the water’s edge was another: the inability to swim.

“Come on, Kris!! Jump in!” Molly called from the deep end. Her legs could be seen beating in the water, several feet from reaching the bottom.

“I-I’m coming!” Krista glanced around the pool. Rarely was there nothing to provide assistance for people aquatically challenged.

Then, in the far corner, she saw it: a bin of pool toys. Obviously they were meant for children, but tonight they would be Krista’s saving grace. Rapid strides took her to the chest as her friends called out and splashed her from the pool.

“Hey, where are you going??”

“Grab me a noodle while you’re over there! I want to spray a few loads in Gina’s so she feels like she’s back in high school again!”

“Shut up!”

Krista couldn't help but smile at their merriment. Reaching the promised land, she found a mess of toys, water wings, and small life jackets. Only one item would provide what she needed without turning her into a laughingstock. Excited to join her friends, she chose a transparent blue innertube. Flowers and intricate rune-like designs decorated its top.

“Wooooow, Krista! That's sure cute!” Molly teased.

Gina snickered. *“Does it come in adult?”*

“Very funny!” She glared at them in unamusement as she pulled the tube down to her midsection. *“You guys know I can't swim as well as you!”*

Molly chuckled and corrected, *“I can swim well... Gina just comes equipped with her own airbags, so drowning her is basically impossible.”*

“Hey!!”

It was finally time to join them. Rushing over with the tube held steady around her waist, Krista prepared to make a splash.

GUUURRRRGLE

“Ngh!”

She stopped suddenly at an unknown sensation spreading across her abdomen.

“Kris? You alright?” Gina asked, cocking her head from the pool.

“I... Ngh... I feel weird...”

Krista shuffled her feet. Bewildering pressure was spreading around her belly and waist as if she'd eaten a large dinner that was suddenly doubling in size.

GUUURRRRGLE!

“Ah!! H-Haahh...!” Krista gasped for breath upon feeling her swimsuit rub across her stomach and tighten at her back. Her thighs clenched together, knowing a too-tight swimsuit would lead to cameltoe.

“Krista...?” Molly asked slowly.

“Nnngh... Ooohhh what's happening to me...? I feel...so heavy...”

No longer feeling the desire to swim, Krista released her hold on the tube and held a hand to her face. Rushing heat poured from her suit to dizzy her mind. If she hadn't been so dizzy, she might have been fooled into thinking the flowers on the innertube were glowing with strange pink magic.

“Why do I feel like--”

Something was wrong. She'd let go of the tube, but it never hit the ground. More confused by the second, Krista saw her friends' expressions turn into bewilderment. Their eyes were locked on her abdomen and the firm pressure of an air-filled ring hugged her waist.

Slowly, Krista turned her attention downward.

SSTTRRTCH!!

“W-W-What the hell?!”

Krista's waistline was stretching away from her body inches at a time. As if she were blowing up like a water balloon, Krista watched as her abdomen grew outward with weight. The belly of a heavy, nine-month pregnant woman extended into her suit.

"WHY AM I BLOWING UP?!"

SQQQUUEEEEEAAAAC!!!

The tube cried out against her girth when its rubber pulled tight. Looking as though she'd gained over one hundred pounds, Krista's waist billowed outward to squish over the pool toy.

SSTTRRRRTCH!!!

Rubber pulled into her belly. Unable to look away, Krista watched her swimsuit draw across her body. Its leg holes pulled up her hips, forcing it to floss between her thighs and into her pussy. An excessive amount of C-cup cleavage heaved from a lowering neckline pulling over her breasts.

"M-My body...! My BODY!!!" Krista panicked as it gained weight and girth. She quickly grabbed the innertube and saw its strange glow emanate from under her grasp. *"N-Nngh!! This...This tube!!!"*

SQQUUEAAAAC!!!

Applying her full weight was useless in bulging the pool toy as her belly swelled over it like a belt. *"G-Guys?! GUYS!!! HELP ME!! My body is--Mnngh!!!"*

Her sensitivity was off the charts. Krista's stomach was never an erogenous zone before, though as it continued to grow and its skin stretched and tightened, she felt an enormous rush of orgasmic sensitivity emanate from every inch.

"Krista...? How are you doing that...?" Gina said softly in confusion.

"Yea... It looks like your body is--"

"I'm not doing this!!! Gina!!! M-Molly!!! Do something!!! My stomach is--"

GRRRRRGGLE!!!

"EEP!!!"

Krista shuddered when something inside of her shifted. The pressure vanished from her waist and spread like butterflies to her bust and hips. Renewed panic overcame the girl.

SSTTRRRRRRTCH!!!

Everything expanded. Once modest and manageable, Krista's breasts rapidly engorged from the neckline of her suit. Heavy flesh engulfed her shoulder straps and overflowed every seam. Only seconds were needed for the girl to grow well past the size of her head with no signs of stopping.

The situation was no better from behind. Unable to decide where to put her hands, Krista squeezed her butt to find it jutting out and to the sides like a jiggling bumper. Skin squished from the shrinking suit, pulling it drum-tight to the point of it bunching between her thighs like a cable and vanishing into their plumping depths. The lips of her pussy spread around the spandex, matched only by the sensation of her wobbling cheeks swallowing the suit as well.

"M-Make it stop!!! Why is this happening to me?! HELP ME!!!"

“K-Krista, stop fooling around...” Gina insisted with little confidence. “This isn’t--”

“I’M NOT FOOLING AROUND!!”

SSTTRRRRTCH!!!

“M-Mmmm!!! My boobs!!! Please!! They’re getting too big for my suit!!”

Beach ball-sized knockers bulged against the spandex without mercy. Resting atop her belly like a shelf, they wobbled higher and higher into Krista’s view with mountain-like cleavage. The suit was far too tight to adjust and she could feel the straps digging into her areolas and deforming their puffy structures. Experiencing her skin stretching to such a degree was pleasurable torture on its own, though coupled with the suit assaulting her at every possible curve, Krista didn’t know how much more she could stand. So many mind-shattering sensations would surely bring her to orgasm if something weren’t done soon.

“Nnngh!! Please do something!!! I-I feel...I feel like I’m about to... Mmmmmgh!!! I think...I’m going...g-going to--”

SSSTTRRRRRRTCCCHH!!!

SHRRIIP!!!

“AAUUGH!!!”

Krista’s suit blew open at her back. Like rockets, the shoulder straps shot forward to release the fleshy avalanches of her breasts. They toppled free to drape over the top half of her stomach with daunting girth.

“OOOHHH GOD!! MY NIPPLES!!! FINALLY!!” Krista screamed, grabbing their swollen forms in her palms and squeezing. They pulsed with aching freedom from the spandex.

SSTTRRTCH!!!

“NNNGH!!!”

Her imprisonment wasn’t over. Wedged between the tube and her waist, Krista’s swimsuit held firm and continued flossing its way into her crotch as she thickened and plumped.

Both friends stared at the mammoth tits dominating Krista’s body. Molly was the first to find some semblance of consciousness. *“Fuck! This is actually real!! Hang on, Krista!!”*

“F-Finally! Hurry, please!! I-I’m still growing!!” She watched as Molly jumped out of the pool to assist, quickly followed by Gina. The sight was far more realistic when they came face-to-face with Krista’s new body.

“You’re MASSIVE...” Gina awed as the tube glowed pink against her face. Her G-cups had never felt so small.

“I KNOW!! I’ve been trying to tell you--W-Whoa!!”

BWOOOMPH!!!

“M-Mmmgh!!! Oooohhhh GOD, they’re too sensitive!!”

Krista fell forward from the weight of her chest. Her belly bulged around her upon colliding with the cold concrete. She might have rolled forward, though two yoga ball tits anchored her in place with ever-increasing size.

CREEEAAAAAK!!!

“M-MMNGH!!! My pussy!!!”

Molly’s eyes widened at Krista’s thighs. On her knees, they were spread to reveal a sliver of her aching crotch squished between her new curves. It was ready to explode from the angry swimsuit and a build-up of arousal. Fluid gushed from the crammed lips and Krista’s uncontrollable sensitivity.

“Get the tube off me!! GET IT OFF BEFORE I GET TOO BIG!! I-I can’t take much more of this!!”

Gina stepped forward with shaking hands. Krista’s stomach overflowed intimidatingly around the tube and was hot to the touch. *“Ok! Ok! Just...calm down!! Let me try and wiggle it off!”*

SQUUUUEAAAK!!!

GUUURRRRGLE!!!

“AHH!!!”

Gina cried out and let go in an instant when the tube protested against Krista’s skin. The ground caught her when she fell back in horror. It might have hurt had it not been for an unnatural amount of cushion ready to break her fall. Gina was too focused on the sight in front of her to notice.

Heaving mounds escaped out of Gina’s bikini top. They dwarfed her original F-cups. Growing rapidly to the size of watermelons, they crept down to her belly button before ceasing all swelling. Shaking with the sensation of rapid growth, Gina suddenly resembled an extreme hourglass model stuffed into a child’s bikini.

“W...W-What just happened...to my boobs...?” Gina whimpered.

Molly’s jaw dropped. *“Gina! What did you do?!”*

“I-I only tried to get the tube off of--”

SSTTRRRRTCH!!!!

“MMNGH!!!” Krista’s moan interrupted them. *“Hello!!! Girl still turning into a human blimp over here!!! GET THIS OFF ME!!”*

Molly washed her hands of the situation and backed away. *“Uh-uh! No way am I touching that thing!! I like my boobs the way they are! Do you know how expensive bras are??”*

GUUUURRRRRRGLE!!!

“A-Ah!!” Krista’s tits and ass engorged to the point of burying her limbs. She’d turned into several mounds of jiggling mass creeping across the floor. *“THEN POP IT!!! DO ANYTHING TO IT!! JUST MAKE IT STOP BEFORE I GET ANY BIGGER!!!”*

Molly looked around. *“Gina? W-What do I use??”*

“My nipples... Look at my nipples...” Gina whispered, still too stunned to act rationally. *“How did they get so big...?? I-I can’t see my own hips...from behind my chest...”*

GUUUURRRRGLE

“Oooohhhhh Molly, please hurry!! I-I don’t know how much bigger I can get!!”

Molly frantically searched the area. Few things were sharp around a pool. Amid Krista's pleading, her eyes fell upon her shirt and car keys.

"Hang on!!!"

Molly raced around the pool as sounds of creaking rubber and spandex echoed behind her. Krista's voice was more muffled by the second as her own cleavage rose to swallow her head. She was near unrecognizable by the time Molly returned.

CRREEAAAAAAAK!!!

Only a sliver of the tube was visible between Krista's swelling folds.

"Hurry!! PLEASE POP IT!!!" Krista yelled from between bean bag breasts.

Molly extended a hand and prayed, *"Please don't make me grow... Please don't make me grow...!"*

Summoning her courage, Molly thrust a car key into the tube.

BOOM!!!

A surge of pink energy flooded the pool like a flash grenade. Thrown to the floor, Molly saw ripples travel through Krista's figure from the explosive release as her stomach found freedom and flowed into an unabated shape.

Then, just as quickly as it had begun, the ordeal was over. Tattered remains of the pool toy sat on the ground around Krista. She remained immobilized by her girth and draped herself over her bust and stomach, though had stopped growing. An ass like the trunk of a sedan buried her legs and gripped to the snapped remains of her swimsuit between her cheeks.

All was quiet. No one knew what to say after the fantastical event. Still able to feel the warmth of the pink blast, Molly collapsed in a nearby chair in relief for her untouched body. She was about to say something to her two unlucky companions but paused upon wincing at a spike of tingling pressure within her chest.

GUUURRRRRRGLE!