

THEY CAME FROM EMERALD LAKE!

for Cap Djinn, by Rack-Coon

“Aaaaand done!” After shoving the last carton of soap into the store hut, Milly closed its door. Content, the redhead with the low ponytail smacked her hands. “How are you doing, Dani?”

In the sparse moonlight, it took Milly a bit to spot her friend. In contrast to Milly’s vigor, Danielle was standing with slouched shoulders in front of one of the camp’s log cabins, washing its wall with a hose. “Good enough, I guess,” she mumbled, turning off the hose and tossing it to the ground.

“Good enough?” Milly stemmed her hands against her slender hips. Tucked into her khaki shorts, her green shirt stretched as she angrily pulled back her shoulders, alongside the logo on it: a lake with “CAMP EMERALD LAKE” written over it. “Danielle, it’s got to be PERFECT! Tomorrow the campers will arrive – and as counselors, we need to make a good first impression!”

“Or what?” Her hands in her short deep brown hair, Danielle stretched herself, her curvy body showing through her baggy shirt and tight shorts. “Their parents already paid. It’s not like they’re gonna leave because of some mud on the cabins.”

Milly’s frown turned into big puppy eyes. “Daaaaniii...”

“Alright, alright!” Admitting defeat, Danielle threw her hands above her head. “I’ll clean everything again tomorrow before the buses arrive.”

“Great!” Milly bopped on her feet, bouncing her ponytail. “Ooooh, I can’t wait! All these kids will have the best summer of their lives, right where I spent the best summers of my life!” Even more excited, she beamed at Danielle. “And best of all, I get to be here with my best friend! We’re gonna make up for aaaaall the summers you missed!”

“Yeah, yeah, as long as it pays my college fees.” After stretching herself some more Danielle pointed with her thumb at the lake on the edge of the camp, the shore surrounded by pine forest. “I’ll go and take one last swim – after all, I’m not allowed to show off my bikini bod while “innocent” minors are here.”

“Don’t stay up too long!” Milly chirped. “We need to be in tip-top shape tomorrow!”

Grumbling, Danielle slurped towards the lake, while Milly walked to the counselors' cabin. Even at night, she could see the little blemishes and broken off bits on the cabins she walked by. *"The camp sure has seen better days..."*

A cool summer breeze blew from the lake through the camp as she approached the cabin. "It's gonna be alright" she mumbled, reaching for the doorknob. "We'll make sure the kids have the best time of their lives, so many more will spend their summer here and-"

Drip.

Milly stopped. A chunk of slime had fallen on her wrist. "Ew, what's that?" she screeched, trying to shake it off. "Dani, is that your idea of clean?!" The slime was very sticky, but eventually she tossed it – not away from her though, but right at her chest. "Eek! Now it's on my... huh?"

Surprised, Milly watched as the slime diffused through her shirt, leaving a damp spot on the logo. Immediately she put her hands on her chest. She didn't feel any slime through the fabric though, only her small breasts. "That's weird... and creepy."

Suddenly, her chest glowed through the fabric, outlining her hands. "Wha...?" The glow lasted only for a moment, but when it left two sensations suddenly struck her: For one, a tingle in her chest, unlike anything she had ever felt before. And second, something pushing against her hands.

"Whaa...?" Jaw dropped, she watched her palms slowly cambering across two bumps swelling underneath them. Immediately she pulled her hands off, staring wide-eyed at her breasts billowing her shirt. While the fabric tented up in two hemispherical bulges, her breasts grew against her bra beneath it, pushing the cups against her shirt. The letters of the logo steadily arched as they followed the rising curvature. The slight wrinkles running across her breasts vaulted, while new ones formed on their edges and between them as they jut out from her body. When it looked like she had clenched her fists under shirt their growth stopped, leaving her with a slightly rounder logo, and a subtle pinch in her bra.

"Wha, wha, what the, wha..." Frantically Milly shook her head, swinging her ponytail. "W-what the heck just happened??" She clenched her assets, feeling the taut cups through her shirt, and their firm flesh through her bra. "How is this even-?!"

Drip.

Something slimy fell on her head. Slowly, she looked up at roof of the log cabin. On its edge, a blob of slime was sitting, roughly the size of her head. It loomed over her, leaning towards Milly with its gelatinous body.

"What... is this?" As Milly stared frightened at the thing, another chunk of its body fell on her chest. "Oh shoot!" Before Milly could rub it off it had already diffused through

her shirt. The slightly enhanced size of her assets popped even more as they glowed through the fabric, shining around the cups of her bra. When the light faded, Milly tensed up at the tingle engulfing her breasts again before they further smoothed the fabric across their billowing shape. While their fronts reached from her, Milly watching as they rounded and pushed her bra against the camp's logo, their slopes started bending on the sides. Slowly, the loose fabric latched on to the swells cambering past her body, wrinkles outlining them as they took on a gradually more spherical shape.

"This... this can't be... a-am I dreaming!?" Blushing at the bulge of her shirt, feeling it stretch across her tingling skin, she forgot the slime right above her. Just in time she looked up to see it contract its body, before jumping off the roof at her. Immediately Milly leapt back. It splatted on the ground, spreading into a puddle. Suddenly it wobbled back into shape, leaving a faint trail of slime as it crawled towards Milly.

"G-get away!" One of her breasts bumped into the other as Milly turned on the spot and ran. Her face bright red, her bosom bounced with each step, swaying in a hypnotizing rhythm, more prominently the larger it grew. "This isn't a dream... it's straight up a nightmare! I gotta find Danielle, quick!"

Past the cabins, Milly dashed towards the lake. Danielle wasn't at the boats, so she ran along the shore; water on one side, pine forest on the other. Her shirt rose and fell over her breasts, lying snuggler with each leap. Despite her tight bra they clapped against each other as they bounced, more firmly the further their inner curves grew towards each other. On sides and top, they were starting to pull her bra's holders across them, bulging out of the cups while making them ride up. Though pinching her breasts, the cups still had room to stretch, preserving the round shape of her mounds as they grew. All the sensations of her clothes growing tighter while her breasts rubbed against them and each other were causing goosebumps all over Milly.

When their growth finally calmed down, Milly spotted Danielle near a washed-up log by the shore. Danielle just stripped out of her baggy shirt and tossed it to the ground, her bright red bikini top shining even in the night. "D-D-Dani!" Milly called out to her.

About to unbutton her jeans shorts, Danielle turned her head. "Hey there!" she said, grinning at the redhead running towards her. "Did our little miss super counselor decide to-?"

Danielle's smile dropped when Milly bounced closer. "Da... Danielle," she panted, her breasts jiggling inside her shirt as she stopped, hands on her knees. "There's... there's some weird slime... it dripped on my chest and... and..."

While Milly stuttered Danielle gawked at her breasts. They were as large as her own but compared to the comfort her bikini provided, they looked cramped in Milly's way too small clothes. "Did... did you stuff your bra?"

“NO!” Milly screamed, hefting her breasts. She flinched at the touch but composed herself. “T-there is some weird slime in the camp, and, and it made my breasts grow!”

Danielle looked at Milly as if she was insane. “Is... is that some sort of prank? Like, some camp rituals the veterans play on the noobs?”

“I’m serious! Besides, this is my first year as a counselor too.”

Sighing, Danielle crossed her arms under her breasts, squishing them in her bikini. “Look, I know this camp stuff is serious business for you,” she said, sitting down on the log behind her. “But if you want to prank me, you have to try harder than invent some boob-growing-“

Splat!

Danielle froze as she sat – or rather, wobbled. On the log, two slimy blobs were resting, roughly the size of her buttocks as she sat on top of them.

“EEEK!” Screaming from the top of her lungs Danielle leapt to her feet. The slimes were peeled off the log, sticking to her butt. Bust bouncing Milly jumped back, staring wide-eyed as Danielle spun around herself. “Get it, get it OFF!!!!”

Before Milly could act the slimes suddenly shrunk. Danielle stopped, pointing her rear right at Milly. She watched in horror as the slimes diffused through Danielle’s jeans, her pockets dampening as the creatures fused with her behind.

“What the – grah!” A jolt went through Danielle as her cheeks glowed through her shorts. Mouth half open, it looked like she was swallowing a moan. Suddenly, the slope of her butt cheeks started to camber, Milly jumping away from her. Already firm, Danielle’s bum further distended behind her, growing even rounder. The damp pockets stretched along the seat of her shorts, making her cheeks pop bit by bit. Between them the denim creased, crowfeet pointing at her butt gap where her shorts were riding up into it. The fuller her jeans became, the more her butt sharpened to her back and thighs. A gradually growing desk spread out behind her, while even with how firm her cheeks were, their bottoms slightly drooped from their sheer size. “What the fuck is this?!” Danielle screamed.

“See?! I told you!!” Alongside growing towards Milly, Danielle’s growing rear also bulged her hips, which were growing into a pear-shape. As her jeans shrunk around her lower body, they were pulled down towards the top of her butt. Similarly, the tiny leg pants got rolled up, her growth also affecting her thighs. The angle between her legs decreased as they grew thicker from her knees up to her groin, swelling steadily larger. “There’s something weird going on, and we gotta do something about it!!” Milly yelled.

“The fuck are you talking about?!” Danielle’s jeans groaned as she slowly turned towards Milly. “The only thing we gotta do is get the hell out-“

Danielle stopped as she faced the lake. The moon shining on her bikini top, her buttocks prominently reached behind her, like two halves of a volleyball stuck in her shorts.

“What’s wrong?” Milly asked, before life drained from her face as she also turned to the lake.

Small, limbless blobs of slimes crawled out of the water onto land, in such numbers it paralyzed Milly and Danielle. Soon the creatures had overtaken the shore, rolling over rocks and sand – one slipped into Danielle’s discarded shirt, moving as a bump through it, before several more swarmed over and buried it beneath them.

Staring at the legion wobbling in their direction, Milly and Danielle both took a step back. Then another. When the slimes closed in on them, they finally turned around and ran into the forest.

“What freaky shit is this?” Danielle screamed, awkwardly dashing with her engorged rear through the woods. Her thighs rubbed with growing strength against each other, while her buttocks tilted back and forth, stretching her shorts across them. “Some sort of fucked up science shit!?”

“I... I don’t know!” Milly yelled, also fighting as her breasts bounced about. “In all the years I spent here, something like this never – AAAH!”

Her breasts blocking her sight on her feet, she stumbled over a root. Her eyes bulged as she realized she was falling right at a slime, a trail leading from the direction of the camp towards her. *“Oh crap! Did it follow me all the way from the cabin?!”*

Unable to stop her fall she fell on it, splatting it with her chest. Immediately she pushed herself up but could already feel it diffusing through her shirt.

“Milly!” Danielle’s rump came to a wobbling stop as turned around. “Are you-“

She was cut off by Milly gasping into the night. Hands on the ground, she clenched her petite butt as she arched her back. Through the pines, the moon shined on the wet spot of her shirt, her breasts jiggling as they suddenly glowed through it and outlined her bra. The glowing swells steadily expanded against the cups, bulges spreading around them even when they stopped glowing. Tingles engulfed her grapefruit-sized assets, like hands softly massaging them as they grew rounder and larger, warping the lake and camp name across their billowing surface. In the middle of her chest, the logo indented between them, getting pulled taut on their curves. While her shirt smoothed over the cups of her bra, wrinkles bridged the gap between them, their gap slowly growing narrower. The space in her top shrunk into an ever-smaller hourglass limited by her sternum and bra, the thin middle slowly being closed by her breasts swelling towards each other...

Hypnotized by Milly's breasts Danielle forced herself to snap out. "Get it together!" A small butt crack formed as Danielle leaned towards Milly, not noticing a shadow dropping from a branch above her. "We need to get out of..."

Blop!

Danielle froze. A slime had fallen on her butt, wriggling itself into her butt gap.

"Fffuuuuuuuuck!" Danielle's whole body tensed up as she felt the slime squeeze itself between her buttocks. Through her tight shorts they were glowing, showing how they slowly ate her bikini bottoms from bottom upwards. The strings cut into her sides, riding down her hips that were ballooning beyond her. Her leg pants fully rolled up her thighs, which visibly were growing over her shorts as they got thicker and larger, just like her bum was protruding more and more prominently behind her.

"Hngh!" Alongside Danielle's lower body blowing up, Milly's mammaries continued to jut from her, expanding the logo across their front. As the letters and lake rounded, so did their inner curves, Milly shivering as they swelled against each other under her bra. Skintight cups dug into her bosom, bulges of flesh lolling out on all sides.

As both women fought with their growing bodies, their curves tickling like ants were crawling under their skin, the slurping slimes approached. Forcing her attention forward, Danielle saw the legion wobble towards Milly – slowly, but steadily. "No... no time for that!" Swallowing the sensations of her shorts riding up, Danielle grabbed Milly's arm. Though her swelling sweater meat distressed her, Milly pulled herself together enough to let herself get pulled on her feet. But just as they got moving, the front slimes reached them and jumped at Milly's rear.

"Yikes!" Squealing, Milly stumbled with her breasts into Danielle's, highlighting how they were outgrowing the ones inside the bright red bikini. Sticking to Milly's bum the slimes squeezed themselves through her khaki shorts. A slight glow emitted from her cheeks, shining on the slimes behind her. Just as the next ones were about to jump Danielle grabbed Milly's shoulders and dragged her out of harm's way.

"Let's move!" Milly's breasts swayed in rhythm to her ponytail as Danielle pulled her along, both dashing off. While Milly felt her bust swell more slowly, stopping at the size of large cantaloupes, the sensation shifted to her butt. As she watched Danielle's shorts tighten in front of her, her own rear inflated behind her. Tilting her butt as she ran around the trees, her loose khakis were filled by her cheeks, stretching the fabric across them. Little by little, their slope to her back sharpened, while the pockets billowed and protruded behind her.

"Damn it, did we land in some sort of bad porn or what?" Groaning, Danielle had trouble walking as her pants got ever tighter on her butt. Slivers of her cheeks poked out under her leg pants as they were forced up the cambering slope, swells of her butt slowly

pouring out of the denim over her gradually thicker legs. At the same time, the top of her butt and her hips pulled down her shorts, to the point her bikini bottoms poked out. Lips were swelling around their strings as they stretched into a thong, shrinking around her steadily larger behind. Feeling the pinch Danielle gulped, also at her thighs rubbing nearly to her knees against each other with each step. "I can barely run like this!"

Milly blushed at her friend's massive rear. Though nowhere as tight as Danielle's, her own shorts also steadily lost their slack. Her hips forced their shape into them, stretching the fabric as her slim figure arched to either side. Similarly, her thighs swelled inside her leg pants, slowly filling them from top to bottom. As her cheeks billowed the seat of her shorts, a slight sink formed between the pockets, where the fabric was riding up her buttocks. While taut over their centers, the fabric creased on her hips and over her butt gap, large wrinkles framing her cheeks and emphasizing their shape and size. Milly took a quick look to see her butt stick out as far from her as Danielle's used to, who was sporting a behind worthy of a closeup in a rapper video. Looking further behind her, Milly turned pale at the horde of slimes coming closer, almost covering the forest floor. "K-keep moving! They are right behind us!"

Breaching the forest, they were back at the camp. Just as Danielle jumped into the moonlight, her shorts ripped on her sides, her buttocks basically exploding behind her as they pulled her ripped jeans over them.

"Urgh!" Grunting, Danielle felt the stitching of her pants cutting into her skin. Fields of skin grew between the threads as they steadily stretched and popped. This further made her pant legs ride up her butt cheeks, gliding up their bottoms towards their center as they bulged out of the denim. "W-where to?!" Danielle asked, stumbling but keeping her momentum.

Though flustered Milly looked around. "The mess hall!" she said, pointing at the largest log cabin. "That'll give us time to think of something!"

"Got it!" More seams snapped over Danielle's hips as she sharply turned to the hall. Milly followed, her thighs rubbing more strongly against each other with each step. Below her butt, her leg pants were getting strained, latching on to her swelling thighs and emphasizing the transition to her butt as they filled her khakis. Her pockets framed her gradually more visible butt gap, wrinkles bridging her cheeks while the fabric smoothed over the expanding surface. When Milly's butt almost formed an hourglass with her bouncing breasts, she and Danielle reached the mess hall. Danielle slammed the door open and leapt with her large rear inside. Once Milly had followed Danielle hip-checked the door shut, pressing her butt against it.

Darkness surrounded them, faint moonlight streaming through the large windows on the other end of the hall around their swelling silhouettes. "Holy shit!" Panting, Danielle felt her buttocks grow against the door and eat her shorts, almost half of each cheek

swelling out under the denim before their growth slowed down. Stuffed with a pair of figurative bowling balls, her jeans had turned into a triangle over her bum. The seams barely held front and back together as they stretched over her hips, which spanned two feet in a ridiculous trapezoid. The waistband of her bikini bottoms poked out, digging into her sides. Butt on the door, Danielle awkwardly shifted around, rubbing her thick thighs against each other. “What freaky semester job did you talk me into, Milly?!”

Her own butt still growing, Milly stumbled through the dark mess hall. “L-like I knew something like this would-“

Splat!

She held her breath, just like Danielle.

“M-Milly?”

“Y... yes?”

“Did you... step on something soft and slimy?”

Milly gulped. “Uh-huh...”

As their eyes adjusted to the dark, silhouettes of slimes distinguished themselves everywhere, covering the floor and tables of the mess hall.

“Shiiiiit!” Shaking her massive backside Danielle turned around and swung the door open – only to immediately shut it again at the legion of slimes waiting outside. “Shit, shit, shit, SHIT!”

Slowly, the slimes slurped towards them. Panicked Milly shook off the one on her shoe, hopping on one leg away from the rest. Backing away from the slimes she and Danielle shuffled behind the kitchen counter. Some slimes climbed on it, while others blocked their way out. “We’re trapped!” Milly screamed as they slithered along the kitchen aisle. A little more endowed than Danielle’s used to be her butt stopped growing, matching the buns bouncing inside her way too tight bra.

“Well, I’m not going down without a fight!” Danielle’s shorts tightened even more as she stretched herself and opened a cupboard. “Maybe we can throw some knives at them, or plates or- FUCK!!!“

Danielle screamed as slimes dropped out of the cupboard right on her. She shoved her butt against the sink behind her, her torso covered by wobbling blobs. “GET OFF!” Her jeans ripped until only singular stitches connected them as she flailed her arms. But while she tossed some slimes, the first ones were already diffusing through her bikini. Her breasts shined around the cups, making the bright red fabric appear dark for a moment.

“Shiiiiit, I don’t need a boob joooob!” Moaning Danielle leaned backwards over the sink and grabbed around the slime, cupping her breasts. Slowly they pushed forth her palms, their shape billowing and bending outwards. The edges peeled themselves off her torso, casting a clear shade while reaching gradually away from her.

“D-Dani!” While backing off from the slimes in front of her Milly watched those on Danielle fuse with her breasts. They bulged out of her bikini towards her shoulders, the cups riding up their steadily swelling front. Pushing her bikini against her hands, growing swells of her breasts lolled out under it, flowing down her ribcage. At the same time their cleavage climbed upwards, quickly approaching her neck and blocking her sternum behind their rising crests. With their curves distending, the gap between her mounds shrank, soon squeezing against each other.

“Oooooohh” Danielle moaned, her body tensing up as steadily larger melons stuck from her.

Horried by her friend’s ever-fuller décolleté, Milly caught more slimes crawling over the counter towards Danielle.

“Stop!” In her panic, Milly grabbed the first thing in reach, a piece of soap, and threw it at the nearest. About to jump, it was struck by the soap, its body wobbling with the soap half stuck inside it.

Suddenly, the slime sizzled and boiled around the soap. Surprised, Milly watched it shrink and dissolve, until it was just a puddle with the soap swimming inside. The other slimes slithered around it, some falling into the sink to avoid it.

“Huh?” As Milly stared at the soap, she didn’t notice the slimes on the counter right in front of her. Only when the first ones leapt and latched onto her bosom she jumped back, her rump hitting the counter behind her.

“EEEEK!” Eyes wide Milly stared at the slimes. Again, she reached for something to toss, grabbing a bottle of hand soap. Some slimes were already through her shirt, but the others she mindlessly sprayed with it. Immediately they fell off, melting into puddles at her feet. Though still shocked and confused, Milly immediately caught on: As her bosom started glowing, she turned to the slimes on the floor and squirted out more soap, melting them with a dead-serious look on her face.

“Oooohh...”

Danielle’s moan made Milly turn her head. She gasped as she saw her friend’s knockers, having outgrown her own. Hand under her bikini Danielle intensely folded them, lost in her growth. A jolt suddenly went through Milly as her own chest expanded against her shirt. She gulped down the pleasant prickle, focusing on the slimes creeping up all around Danielle. Quickly she squirted soap at them, turning them into puddles. Some soap hit Danielle’s face, making her snap out.

“Wait, what?” Blushing, she took her hands out under her bikini and smeared the soap off her face. Before she could ask, Milly grabbed another bottle of hand soap and shoved it into her hands.

“Just follow my lead!” Milly commanded.

Though confused Danielle nodded, pushing her rump off the sink. Together, they sprayed every slime on the counter, melting them one by one. While holding the bottles against their stomachs, their bosoms slowly lolled over them. Growing bulges slipped out under Danielle’s bikini and rolled down her abdomen, while the pull on Milly’s shirt increased, steadily larger wrinkles reaching from her khakis up her protruding bust.

“Holy shit, this really is porn!” Danielle shouted as she squeezed her bottle with both hands. While she sprayed the slimes, her bikini stretched across her breasts. Its red hue turned semi-sheer, the cups shrinking on her mounds and compressing them as their flesh surged out in all directions. Subtle lips reached around the holders as they were digging into their skin. “All that’s left is us making out!”

“Be serious, Danielle!” Like Danielle’s bikini, Milly’s bra was overflowing with her breasts, showing through her steadily tighter top. The blue lace grew see-through across her bust while the writing got blurry. Stretched smoothly over the center of each breast, the fabric creased between and around them, ever sharper wrinkles framing the slopes spreading out around her torso. Alongside overlapping her shoulders, her breasts started to swell up her neck into her sight, making it harder for Milly to aim. “We gotta get rid of these before the campers arrive!”

“YOU be serious!!” The subtle indents of Danielle’s bikini lost their subtlety, visible swells reaching over the cups. As such her breasts jutted more slowly from her, while their mass shifted around the cups. Matching the frame of her buttocks, Danielle’s breasts blocked her sternum behind them, cleavage pushing against her chin. “The only thing we got to do is get the fuck out of here!”

“No!” Still tucked into her khakis, her shirt tented up to her bosom, pocketing their bottoms while creasing around her belt line. Focused on the slimes crawling up the counter, Milly suddenly noticed movement next to her. Her ponytail swayed as she turned to a bunch of slimes coming from the side, bust jiggling as she showered them with soap. The sudden motion made her shirt fly out of her khakis, the hem dangling just like her assets before the growth visibly pulled it up her midriff to her bust. “As counselors, it’s our duty to protect Emerald Lake, so future generations can spend summers full of wonderous memories here!”

Back turned to Danielle, Milly pointed her posterior right at her, the taut pockets emphasizing their size. “Are you fucking mental?!” Danielle screamed, having to raise her head over her breasts. From her chin to her midriff, they covered her torso while swelling beyond her shoulders, her bikini further shoving them against and around her

body. Their skin threw wrinkles around the cups riding into them, lips hanging over the transparent fabric and embracing the holders. “No cash in the world is worth this horror!”

“It’s not about money!” As Milly held back the slimes, her bra clearly appeared through her shirt, also visibly holding back her mounds. The flesh swelling around the cups peeled her shirt off them, making the fabric hover above. While her top stretched above the cups like a trampoline, its hem continued moving up, approaching the bottom of her bust as it rolled down her ribs to her midriff. “This place it... it means a lot to me, okay? I’ve been spending so many summers here, I just, I just want to give it something back, make sure other kids can have a great time here, too! But most of all...”

Milly paused. The pressure between her mounds peaked, their gap visible through the taut fabric. As they rubbed against each other and the fabric Milly’s lips quivered.

“I want to spend a summer here with you!” it blurted out of her. “When we were kids, I always wished you would come along. Now that we’re finally here together, I won’t let some freaky slimes ruin it!”

A blush on her face, Danielle gawked at Milly. As her breasts reached the size of bowling balls, matching her buttocks, they suddenly swayed as she shook her head. “You’re fucking mad!” Harshly Danielle shoved Milly aside, chest slamming her face as she dashed for the door. Slimes latched onto her legs while she ran through them, Danielle brushing some off with the soap to reach the door. A moment later she leapt out of the hall, shutting the door behind her.

“Dani, wait!” Milly yelled, reaching out her arm. Slightly arching her back, the lock of her bra suddenly snapped, Milly gasping and thrusting out her breasts. While bouncing against her chin, they pulled up her shirt, her bra falling out under the fluttering hem. Without it her breasts were freer and rounder, standing as two growing twins orbs from her body. Around the size of her head, they had warped the logo of the lake into a blurry smear, while pulling the wavering hem up their bottoms like a curtain.

“Holy- !” Shocked, Milly stared at the expanse of bosom blocking her view. The wet slurping of slimes, however, quickly made her focus again. Back against the counter, she squirted the soap at the swarm around her. But for every slime she shot two more crawled up, waddling over the counter towards her while closing in around her feet. When close enough one of them jumped at her. Before she could react, it clung to her breasts, wriggling its way into her under cleavage. Her shirt strained further as the slime pushed itself between them, slightly spreading them apart while flowing into them.

“Urgh!” Blushing as she felt the slime between her breasts, Milly watched them glow, just when their swelling was about to subside. Suddenly she shrieked at another slime jumping on her leg, gliding through her shorts into her butt and making it shine. Once her curves stopped glowing, they started growing again, her butt pushing against the

edge of the counter while her bosom grew in front of her. Milly shuddered at the sensations but kept firing. Her growing breasts made it hard to aim, their crests spreading into the bottom of her sight. Fluttering around them, her shirt got pulled up while her pants were riding down, slowly crawling along the top of her rear. The last loose fabric of her leg pants bunched up and got flattened as her khakis were pulled around her thighs, which firmly swelled against each other from her groin to her knees. Feeling her pants shorten on her gradually thicker thighs Milly tried to remain calm, spraying soap all around her.

Prfpt!

Her blood curled up as the bottle farted out bubbles. “Oh no!” Desperately she squeezed the bottle when more slimes jumped at her. Overwhelmed she dropped the empty bottle, shrieking at the bulk of slimes hanging on her chest and butt.

“G-get off!” While trying to shake them off, they steadily diffused into her, her curves constantly glowing as the creatures fueled their growth. Cleavage lolled out under her top and reached down, while slight lips swelled over the rim of her khakis as her butt overflowed them, and her thighs bulged into thick, bulbous cones. Her pants and shirt bunched up around her curves, while at the same time tightening across them. Her khakis were rolled up into hot pants, showing her ultra-thick thighs, while the pockets of her pants were shoved against the counter behind her. Her shirt with the logo became invisible around her wide and round breasts, her curves rivaling basket balls in size.

“F-fuck!” Defeated, Milly slumped her shoulders. The wrinkles around her bosom sharpened as she pulled back her shoulders and closed her eyes. Fully surrounded, more slimes jumped at her, ready to make her even larger...

WHAM!

Milly jumped as the door crashed against the wall. Danielle burst into the hall, curves almost as large as Milly’s. Her bikini top and shorts were blown off, only her thong-like bikini bottoms covering her butt, while she had arm wrapped around her breasts as she stood in the door. In her free hand she held a hose, while on her breasts she balanced a carton of soap. “Eat soap, suckers!!!”

Holding the hose above the carton, she sprayed water over the soap. A stream of bubbles hit Milly from the front, washing over her. While she turned her head away, the slimes melted off her body. When she was clean Danielle continued to spray the slimes off the counters, floors, tables, everything in the hall with a tsunami of foam. In the floods the slimes disintegrated, even their puddles melting as they swam in the soapy water.

When the hall was completely covered in water and foam Danielle turned off the hose. The carton resting on her breasts she held the hose against her wide hip, panting as she scanned the hall. Mountains of foam buried the furniture, while the entire floor was

flooded. Slowly she waddled over to Milly, bubbles running down her voluptuous body as she bumped into the foamy mountains. “You okay?” Danielle asked.

Milly blinked at her, water dripping from her curves. Chunks of foam fell from her, while her clothes were so wet and taut, the shade of her skin was fully visible through them. “I... I thought you abandoned me” she whispered.

“Well thanks for your trust” Danielle said, cracking a smile. “If you’re so nuts to save this place, I have no choice but get nuts, too.”

Milly blushed, when her attention suddenly wandered to her breasts. Though sticky from being wet, her shirt didn’t feel quite as tight anymore, with less under cleavage poking out. Looking behind her, she saw her butt also didn’t stick out as far as a few moments ago. “Hey, I think I shrunk a bit!” she said, groping assets only slightly larger than her head.

“Oh yeah, I found the soap washes the sexiness off – should have seen me before I got to it.” Danielle nodded behind her at the door. “I cleared a path, but there’s still plenty of those suckers left. So, if ya still wanna save this place, grab a hose and some soap, and get cracking!”

“Gladly!” Danielle’s almost naked butt in front of Milly followed her through the foamy hall. “We should also clean ourselves before the campers arrive” Milly noted, feeling her wet curves as she walked through the foam.

“You sure about that?” Danielle asked, carton bopping on her breasts as she popped her hip, grinning over her shoulder. “I’d say a pair of dead-sexy counselors make for some wonderous Emerald Lake memories!”