

Cheerleader Costume Expansion

“Omg, thank god it’s here!” Mia said as she picked up the plain brown package that sat on the front porch. She held it next to her head and shook it as she listened, unsurprisingly there was little noise besides a soft thumping inside.

Her door slammed against the wall as she burst through the door, excitement overwhelming the college girl. Mia rushed up the stairs and shut her bedroom door behind her, giggling all the while. It was late October and tonight was the night her sorority was hosting a costume party. Just three days prior, Mia had purchased the best gag costume she had ever seen.

“Come on, just open up!” She said as she tore at the package. The last piece of tape giving away letting the brown flap flip open and reveal its contents, a cliché cheerleader costume with a skimpy crop top, short skirt, and make-up kit. What set this costume apart was the bundle of rubber hose and pump wrapped up beneath the pink clothing. “It’s perfect!”

Mia undressed quickly, taking her jacket off and sliding her T-shirt over her head to reveal her bra. She was by no means a flat girl, sporting a decent C-cup that she knew just how to flaunt in a low-cut shirt. Her figure was further supported by her narrow waist that tapered down to her hips, which were decent in a way, not too wide but enough to fill out her silhouette and give a man something to hold on to.

She unclasped her bra and let it fall to the floor, picking up the costume. “Wow it’s so cute,” Mia said as she lifted it up. The pink and white fabric felt cheap like a costume but she didn’t mind, it was just for one night and Mia didn’t buy it for its quality. She tugged it over her head and pulled it down to her chest.



“So how is this supposed to work,” She wondered to herself as she examined the top. Nestled into the cups of the bra were two skin-colored balloons, each with extra silicon that laid against her boobs, creating a smooth transition from her skin to the cups of the bra. “Connect the rubber hose to the nozzle located on the back of the top...” She read aloud as she studied the instruction manual, following along as she attached the hose to a discreetly hidden receptor in the folded-over fabric on her back.

“Once connected, attach the hose to the pump,” Mia did as it said and flipped to the next page. “Pump with air or for more realistic effects, obtain a container of water and place one end of the hose in the water and pump to the desired size.”

“I had no idea this was waterproof...” Mia said as she entered her bathroom. She plugged her sink and let it fill with water before dropping the hose in. “So all I have to do is squeeze?” She muttered out loud as she compressed the pump. The hose made a slurping noise as it sucked up the water in the sink. Squeezing it again, more water traveled up the hose, and with another press, she felt the warm water trickle into the balloons that pressed against her chest.

Mia giggled as she pumped away, bit by bit she watched her average-sized breasts become anything but average. Pumping continuously, each squeeze of the pump stretched the costume further, adding cup after cup to her and the weight increasing alongside the size, fulfilling her lifelong dream of having huge knockers. The sight of boobs growing on her chest was arousing, the cleavage grew deeper as her bust grew larger and pressed together. Any movement at all caused the water-filled balloons to wobble delightfully, giving a realistic if not exaggerated jiggle to her enhanced bust.

She cupped one of the balloons in her hand, the warm water sloshing inside of it gave it a comforting warmth that was surprisingly realistic. “If I weren’t pumping this myself, I would swear that it feels like my boobs are really growing!” the horny girl said to herself, watching the skin-tone silicone jiggle and press against her fingers, forcing them apart as they approached what she could only guess was a G-cup.



Satisfied with the size of the costume’s bust, Mia released the pump and detached the hose, letting it fall into the now-empty sink. For the first time since putting the costume on, Mia took the time to admire her handiwork. The water not only gave the faux-boobs dramatic jiggle physics but also gave it a realistic weight. The balloons weighed heavily on her back but despite being cheap, the top gave decent support and kept the weight from straining her back too much, reducing it to a gentle tug on her shoulders where the straps rested.

Mia shimmed out of her jeans and panties before snatching up the skirt, sliding the all-too-short skirt up her thighs and squeezing her hips into the waistband. Twirling around to make the dress flutter and expose her neatly trimmed pussy, she giggles as the fake boobs bounced uncontrollably on her torso and threatened to smack her chin. Mia watched in the mirror as her boobs settled down, the motion stimulating her nipples and causing them to grow stiff against the warm sacks of water.

Plopping herself down, Mia began applying the makeup that came in the costume kit. All the makeup, from the eyeliner to the blush, the lipstick, and the foundation was some shade of pink, matching the theme of the outfit she wore. She focused on herself in the mirror, losing herself as she treated her face like a blank canvas and applied the

makeup with newfound enthusiasm, never having been one to use makeup beyond covering up a pimple.

Mia found herself giggling as she finished applying the makeup. Each time she moved she could feel the weight of her 'boobs' hanging from her chest, swinging and jostling each time her arm bumped into them. Having heard stories about the inconveniences of being busty, Mia couldn't help but laugh at how ungrateful those girls were. To her, there was nothing to be annoyed about, in fact, it was incredibly arousing for her boobs to get in the way and she wished she could have boobs this big all the time. "The heads I could turn if you girls were real," Mia said as she squeezed her arms together, causing the cleavage to press upward out of her bra, the silicone squeak filling the room as the balloons rubbed together.

"Time for the final touch..." Mia muttered as she pursed her lips, applying the hot pink lipstick to her rather thin lips. Coating them thoroughly, she smacked them together, admiring the way the color caught the light and shined, sparkles glittering. As she rubbed her lips together to make sure it was spread evenly, she felt a pleasant tingle settle into her lips. Mia watched intently as her previously thin lips began to plump up ever so slightly. Was it her imagination? A trick of the light? Or was the lipstick making her lips grow thick? Mia couldn't bring herself to care, it was sexy to her and was the cherry on top of the costume.

"Wow, I am like... SO hot." Mia stated, speaking to an empty room. "But I have to say, you girls look a little lackluster." She said as she squeezed her boobs. The balloons that initially seemed so big to her had lost their novelty and she wanted more. She stood up quickly, intentionally making her boobs bounce and garnering a giggle before making her way to the bathroom.

She let the sink run for a while, letting the water rise until it almost overflowed. "Perfects!" Mia said, testing the water with her hand before feeding the hose into it.

The pump was where she left it, floating around the sink with the hose dangling over the edge which she grabbed. Mia connected the hose to the back of her costume, struggling a little more than she did the first time as the inflated balloons on her chest reduced her mobility.

Satisfied that the hose was connected, she took a deep breath and began pumping. Her excitement built as Mia felt the familiar sensation of water flowing through the hidden tubes and into the balloons.

STRRIITCCHH.

Pumping faster than last time, the balloons were forced to accommodate quickly as Mia became eager to grow her boobs. “Yes! Yes! Yes!” She said, “Keep growing, I’m going to be the hottest cheerleader on campus!”

Mia watched in the mirror over her sink as her bust became bustier. The skin-tone orbs on her chest look incredibly realistic as they continue to grow, threatening to break free from the top that constrained them. The tank top was overflowing and her ‘boobs’ were not just squeezing out of the top but also from the sides, making it difficult for her arms to move as she usually did and forcing them apart. Each squeeze of the pump created a visible surge in size that sent tremors across her boobs, the jiggling mass caused her bare pussy to grow wet and drip down her inner thigh.

The hose began sucking in air as the last of the water was drained from the sink. Mia blinked and looked down, tearing her eyes away from her reflection. A giggle escaped her lips “I like, can’t even see the sink.” She said as she stepped back, the massive shelf of jiggling boobs blocking her view. Just as she suspected, there was no water left in the sink as she had sucked it all up, the warmth on her chest was comforting as the fluid sloshed around.

“Mmm perfect” Mia cooed as she rubbed her ‘boobs,’ feeling the warmth as she squeezed them. She moaned gently as she groped herself, the warmth that radiated from her boobs was realistic and to her. It didn’t feel like water balloons at all, instead, it felt like she was grabbing real skin and fat.

By now, the weight was quite intense, causing Mia to bend forward ever so slightly. She used her forearm to heft them up, cradling them like a baby as they flowed over her tiny arm and swallowed it into the jiggling mass. Mia sat on the closed toilet, her boobs bouncing aggressively as she leaned back against the wall. Looking down, the tank top seemed to be stretched out which revealed even more cleavage, her heavy ‘boobs’ settling to either side of her body and nearly covering her torso down to her belly button.



“You girls sure are heavy,” Mia said as she closed her eyes and cupped the maxed-out balloons on her chest, her hand brushed her enlarged nipple that stuck proudly through the fabric and sent a shiver of pleasure down her spine. Tweaking it again, she pressed her fat tit against herself and felt the nerves light on fire with a near-orgasmic pleasure. As she continued playing with herself, Mia began to realize something was off. Why did it feel so good to play with these things, they were just balloons, weren’t they?

Mia’s eyes flew open as the realization came crashing down. She sat up quickly, looking down at her top with a mixture of concern and arousal. The weight felt much more real than before as if she had an extra thirty pounds or so of tit flesh hanging off of her chest.

She stood up now, moving herself in front of the mirror and trying to ignore how sexy it was to see her tits bouncing wildly as she did so. Mia’s hands crept up to her neckline and gingerly took the fabric in her hand before pulling it down. Just as she suspected, the crop top pulled away, but the balloons did not. As she pulled it down, she began to see more of her expansive boobs.

With a final tug, both of her new melons fell out of her top. “This cant be real,” iMia said, she knew she should be concerned, scared by the fact that the costume gave her knockers bigger than her head but she felt the opposite. Seeing the tear-drop titties that dwarfed basketballs hang from her chest, nipples the size of ripe strawberries and just as pink as her plumped-up lips, all she could feel was an arousal deep within herself and an urge to play with her new assets.

“Oh my gosh, I can’t believe this.” Mia mused as she gently poked her boob, sending a ripple through the fat. “Wow you guys sure are bouncy,” she said, bouncing on her heels to create an even bigger effect. Her eyes were locked on her mammoth tits as they bounced cartoonishly. She had seen plenty of porn in her times and often preferred videos of girls with big boobs, but this was different, her titties jiggled like they were still balloons full of water, and the effects were similar to those she saw in the hentai she occasionally watched when she was hornier than usual.

“Like, who even needs a silly costume for big boobies when you like, already have them,” Mia said as she tucked her enormous globes back into her top, struggling as the fabric dragging across her engorged nipples made her moan with pleasure. “No one can compete with boobies like these!”

No sooner did she get her top back on did she hear the doorbell ring downstairs, signaling the arrival of the first guest. “is it time already?” She asked herself as she adjusted her skirt, looking for a pair of panties to put on beneath them. As she looked, she heard the deep voice of men downstairs and concluded, “Like, who needs panties when they’ll be off in just a few minutes.” She said, applying more lipstick to plump her lips up even further and make cute little cock pillows before opening her bedroom door, looking for a man or two... or three to keep her company tonight.