

Mermaid Road Trip Part 1



Crickets buzzed in the far distance. Under the cover of darkness, two girls parked a large white van beneath several trees. Killing the engine flooded them with the sounds of a desolate northwestern night.

The driver, Ellie, couldn't help but bounce her leg in anticipation. "I don't see any lights on in there..."

"Yea, because it's going on one-in-the-morning." Her friend, Kim, was questioning their actions more by the minute. "Are you doing this or not?"

Ellie anxiously chewed on her lip. Breaking the rules wasn't something she liked to do, but sometimes exceptions had to be made. "Ok. Ok, let's do it."

Together they left the safety of their van and raced across an open field of knee-high grass. A large concrete building waited for them in the center with a chain-link fence surrounding the perimeter. It clanked against the poles when Ellie applied her wire cutters.

Kim's head spun in all directions. "Hurry up! Before someone sees!"

"I'm trying!"

Every snip sounded like a firecracker trying to give away their location. When the fence opened enough to roll away, both girls held their breath and prayed none would hear the grinding metal.

"You didn't have to come..." Ellie whispered.

"Yes I did, or you would have gotten arrested. *Or* you would have chickened out and I would never hear the end about the poor fishies you couldn't save."

"*Hmph.*" Ellie was thankful to have her friend along, even if they didn't share the same goal. They approached an access door on the side of the building. "Y-You don't think they would really have us arrested, do you?"

Kim shrugged. "You never know; we *are* trespassing with a little robbery thrown in. Most likely they will just kick us out, though." Glancing upward, she strained her eyes to make out the lettering on the side of the building, reading 'Northwest Aquarium and Center for Aquatic Research'. The dull concrete structure felt far too ominous given its job description and happy dolphin painted on the side. "How did you hear about this place again...?"

"Jeremy, from the aquarium. He said he has a cousin who works in the back at this place who told him they're illegally holding a bunch of endangered fish."

"So call the fish police! I know you care about the ocean and all that, but why the hell is it up to you to save them???"

Ellie grumbled at her friend's lack of understanding. "You mean Fish and Game? I did. They all but hung up on me. So it's my job to save whatever they have in there."

"Ehhh... You're an activist who works at a responsible aquarium. Your job is to protest and save the manatees, not break into research facilities like a fishy Lara Croft."

"Shh."

Ellie's fingers trembled as she entered several numbers on a keypad.

CLICK!

BEEEEP!!

A green light flashed and excitement bubbled within Ellie's chest. "It actually worked!! Thank you, Jeremy!" Glancing inside a dark hallway, she ushered Kim to follow. "Come on!"

The facility greeted them with darkness. Pumps hummed from above as water circulated through various tanks. Only dim light was available to guide their way through the sleeping maze.

"Lots of stuff in here..." Kim whispered, squinting to make out a tank of tropical fish.

Sadness tinged Ellie's eyes. "Too much. These tanks aren't even the right size for what they're holding. This is barely humane for a lot of these species. It's like keeping betta fish in little cups..."

A door labeled 'Restricted Access' in large red letters caught Kim's eye. Pulling Ellie's shoulder, she whispered, "If there are some precious fish to save in this place, I'll bet it's through there."

They approached the door behind several tanks. Spying a camera in a corner, Ellie scrunched her shoulders to her face. "Kim... I don't know if I like this..."

"Well it's too late to turn back now."

"No! No it's not! M-Maybe I can try Fish and Game again. I-I just don't want to get sent to jail and--"

CLICK

BEEP!

Having watched Ellie open the first door, Kim entered the same code without a problem and entered the back room.

"*Kim!*" Ellie hissed in the darkness.

"Would you come on already, Ms. Ocean Activist?? This was your idea! I didn't drive eight hundred miles with you to watch you bail!"

Ellie followed with a whimper.

Inside was dark save for the light coming from several system monitoring screens. A dim blue light shone from around a corner. The scent of the ocean struck both girls like a slap in the face.

"This way I think..." Kim guided.

"K-Kim! Wait! Don't--*Ah!*"

THUD!

A coil of wires tangled around Ellie's feet to bring her to the ground. Stony concrete drew several moans before she rose with a hand to her head.

"Ow... Kim... W-Wait up... It's really dark in--"

She stumbled around the corner to find Kim standing in front of a large metal tank. A window spanned one side, letting blue light pour forth over Kim's body. An expression of disbelief filled her eyes.

“Kim? What is it? Is it the fish?”

Ellie approached. Her eyes were still adjusting to the light when she stared into the tank. At first she couldn't bring herself to believe what she found.

Resting in the center was a female figure. Bare-chested, she lay on the bottom of the tank with light-green hair floating around her like seaweed. Ellie's eyes drifted over her bust to her hips, though found a flurry of iridescent white scales instead of thighs. A long flowing tail stretched from her waist to a length of several meters before ending in a wispy fin reminiscent of moonlight. The being looked unconscious as they gazed upon it, though the slow rises and falls of her back told them it was alive.

Kim put a hand against the glass and leaned in. “Is that... what I think it is?”

Ellie's throat was dry as a storm of childhood fantasies felt on the cusp of reality. “It looks like a... mermaid...” Her eyes widened as she stepped closer. The image was lasting far too long for it to be a trick of her mind. Watching the tail glisten in the tank's light was mesmerizing. “She's more beautiful than anything I've ever seen...”

“Mermaids aren't real!” Kim scoffed at the thought. “A-Are they...?” Looking closer, Kim noticed a strange blue fluid seeping from the mermaid's chest into the surrounding water. Much of it was sucked into a filter and whisked away into the facility. “What is that coming out of her boobs? It looks like she's leaking something...” Close enough to press her face against the glass, Kim added, “She's actually kind of stacked. Never thought I would be envious of a fish.”

The mermaid moved. Seeming to shiver, Kim saw her face contort. “Hey, Ellie... She doesn't look too good.”

“I know.”

Wheels squeaked when Ellie appeared around the tank with a rolling cart of water meant for transporting large fish. Liquid sloshed from its sides when it came to a stop in front of the window.

Kim stepped back. “What is that for?!”

“We're breaking her out!”

“What?! Ellie! We're not here to steal some science experi--” A large metal pipe in Ellie's hands caused Kim's eyes to widen. “E-Ellie... Don't you dare break that--”

KWOOOSH!!!

A well-placed strike shattered the window far easier than Kim expected. There was less than a second for her to dive out of the way before a flood of water rushed from the tank. What remained inside was shin-deep water and an unconscious mermaid.

BWOOP!

BWOOP!

An alarm came to life with an accompanying flashing red light. No longer was their visit shrouded in silent darkness; Ellie had made their presence known.

“Goddammit, Ellie!! What did you do?! I thought we were going to scoop a couple fish out with a net!”

Ellie was already climbing into the tank. “Quick! Help me get her into the cart!!”

BWOOP!

BWOOP!

BWOOP!

They could barely hear each other over the alarm. Rushing to her aid, Kim took hold of the mermaid’s tail while Ellie struggled with her torso.

Ellie clenched her teeth while pulling the mermaid up with her arms under her armpits. “Nngh! *She’s bigger than she looks!*”

SPLASH!

Her tail slammed into the ground, sending water careening.

“Kim!?”

“Sorry!! *She’s slippery!!!*”

Ellie’s hands flailed for any grip they could find, often mashing across the mermaid’s ample breasts in their search. Locking her hands together under her chest proved most effective and she used the leverage to hike her up until their heads sat side-by-side.

Effort brought both girls to sweat as they dragged the mermaid from her tank. Wet and slimy, both felt their clothes soak through within seconds. Kim especially found it difficult as the tail slapped her several times in the face.

“Ok! Ok!! *On three!*” Ellie instructed once they arrived at the cart. “*One...Two...Three!*”

“Hnngh!?”

SPLASH!!

The mermaid swung into the mobile tank to land hips-first. Water overflowed due to her bulk before settling. She sank down to her neck with half of her tail still protruding from one end.

“*Who’s in there?!*”

Voices rang through the facility.

“*Shit!! ELLIE!! We need to go!!!*”

“*Help me push!?*”

Running away from the approaching guards and back the way they came, Ellie and Kim found their way to the exit. Dark tanks flew by in a blur as fish followed their movements, drawn to the mermaid like a magnet. A flashing light over the backdoor helped guide them.

“*Open the door!*” Kim demanded.

Ellie did so, throwing it open in time for Kim to push the tank outside the building.

SPLASH!!!

It nearly tipped when it flew off the step and connected with the ground. Following through with her speed, however, Kim pushed the cart onward. Ellie arrived at her side moments later to help push as they encountered the grass.

Kim stared at the approaching border. “Was our hole in the fence big enough for this thing??”

“Doesn’t matter!! Just push as hard as you can!!”

CLANG!!!

Metal scraped across the tank’s sides as if the facility was unwilling to let such a wondrous creature escape. The girls pushed on, barreling through with enough focus to ignore the scratches left on their own bodies.

“*I see the van!!*”

“*You better!! The cart wasn’t meant for off-roading!*”

Dripping wet and having lost half of their water, they struggled to push the cart through the landscape. Flashlights swarmed the facility behind them and alarms rang into the night. Slowing down meant certain capture.

“Get the van doors open!!”

They were at their final hurdle. Prepared to transport a large number of fish, Ellie’s van was equipped with several sizable tanks, though none were as big as their cart. She grunted while pulling the largest into the center of the van’s cargo area.

“Lift on three!” Ellie instructed, grabbing the mermaid’s arms.

“*There they are!! Stop right there!!*”

Approaching guards made Kim’s hair bristle. “*How about we skip the counting and just lift?!*”

Clumsily, they dragged the mermaid into the van and tipped her into the tank. It was only enough to hold her from her hips to shoulders, but Ellie didn’t dare leave her without water.

“*Mmgh...*” the creature moaned.

“***STOP!!***”

“*Start the van, Ellie!! STEP ON IT!!*”

The engine roared to life. Closing the back doors within moments of the guards reaching their location, the van peeled out in the gravel before speeding off into the dark underbrush. Previously driven slow and careful, the dirt road now flew beneath their tires.

“*Are they coming after us??*”

Kim stumbled into the passenger seat after a rock jolted the vehicle. “*I don’t know! Just go!*”

“*Mmgh...!*”

Neither paid much attention to the mermaid’s groans in the back as her tank sloshed and slid every way. Minutes turned into miles. There was no sign of pursuing headlights, even as Ellie lurched onto the main road.

“*Watch the curb! Ellie, watch the curb!!*”

“Huh??”

THUD!!!

The edge of the pavement caught their tires. At such a speed, the van gained altitude before slamming back onto the road in a flurry of chaos.

CRASH!!!

Tanks shattered on their shelves. Water doused the car in the turmoil.

“Slow down!! You’re going to make us roll!!”

Nearly overcorrecting, Ellie slammed on the brakes and brought the van to a screeching halt at the side of the road. Wooded land surrounded them on all sides as the moon shined overhead in the dead of night.

“Shit... Holy shit...” Kim breathed. *“Are you alright?”*

Ellie clutched at her chest to catch her breath. *“Yea... I-I just couldn’t slow down... I felt like they were right behind us! What if--”*

“Mmmgh... H-Hello?”

A soft voice caught their attention. They turned their attention to the back of the van to find the tank destroyed. Water flooded the van up to their ankles, but neither noticed.

Huddled against the back of the van was a naked woman. Light green hair fell around her shoulders and breasts, clinging to her dripping body. Bent at the knees and partially spread, her legs shone smooth and bare. Both girls were shocked by the sudden appearance of her appendages, even more so by the plump vulva squished between her thighs. Light trails of glittering blue liquid ran from her nipples.

She made no effort to hide her nudity as she addressed her saviors. *“I-I’m Marina... Do you know where I can find the ocean...?”*

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

SPLASH!!

SPLASH!!

“It’s so warm!! Where does all this water come from??”

Ellie stared, her eyes transfixed on the closed bathroom door. A dingy motel an hour away from the research facility would serve as their home for the night. Listening to their new friend splashing in the bath brought sparkles to Ellie’s gaze.

“Can you believe it?? We have a mermaid!!” she giggled.

Kim's lack of excitement was visible as she paced the room. *“You realize we have to take her back, right?”*

“What?! No we don’t!!” Ellie’s tone turned to pleading. *“She was a prisoner there!! With who-knows-who doing who-knows-what to her!”*

“Ellie!! We can’t take care of her!”

“She’s a *mermaid*, Kim! A freaking *MERMAID!*!”

A giggle came from the bathtub as she played with the faucet. “The water just keeps coming out!”

Sighing, Kim rubbed her temples. It suddenly felt like she was having to babysit two children. “Listen... I know you’ve always had this...*thing*...with the ocean and fish and mermaids and stuff, but we’re not equipped for this.”

“We only live a few hours from the ocean!”

“Yea, and we’re two days away from home because someone wanted to come rescue some fish! We can’t take a mermaid on a road trip!”

“Why not??”

Kim’s expression was stone. Stepping toward the bathroom, she pushed the door open to reveal the mess inside.

Marina lay reclined in the tub. The opposite wall supported her nine-foot-long tail as it curved upward toward the ceiling. A cheerful smile shined on her face when she saw her new companions spying on her. Giggly and free, she splashed her hands in the bathtub and coated her front with water.

The sight made Ellie squeal with delight.

Inspecting the mermaid closer, Kim’s eyes focused on her breasts. “Jesus! Did those things get even bigger?!” A strange blue substance slowly leaked from her nipples.

“Ellie and Kim!” Marina chirped. “Would you like to join me? The warm water feels delightful!! I’m especially entertained by this little fellow!”

They watched as she plucked a rubber duck from the water and held it in front of her face. “*Look at his little beak!*”

Marina dropped the duck to land on her chest, where he bounced and rolled into the water below. A fit of giggles overtook her when he bobbed against a plump nipple, tickling her sensitivity.

“He’s very playful!” Marina laughed, batting him back and forth. “Like an otter!”

Kim slowly closed the bathroom door and pinched her brow in annoyance. “Ellie... We can’t.”

“I’ll take care of her!! We can keep her wet! S-Somehow...”

“We don’t know anything about mermaids! We don’t even know if she’s *actually* a mermaid or some experiment gone wrong!”

Joyful laughter came from the bathroom followed by what sounded like a fishtail slapping a tiled wall. “*Mr. Duck! Stop! I’m ticklish!*”

Ellie tried to hide her own laughter. “Does that sound like an experiment gone wrong to you?”

Grinding her teeth, Kim replied, “There’s clearly something wrong with her. Have you not seen her chest? It’s *growing*.”

“I-It hasn’t gotten *that* much bigger since we--”

“They’re as big as my head. It’s doubled in size since we took her out of that tank, *and* it’s leaking that weird blue slime! She could be toxic or something, Ellie! We could get sick from being too close to her! We don’t know--”

CLICK

The bathroom opened. Marina stood in the doorway with her chest cradled in one arm. Downcast, she stared at the floor as water dripped from her hair and body. Both girls stared at her legs as the last bit of her tail’s scales faded into her skin. A tuft of light-green pubic hair adorned her navel. She made no effort to cover her nudity. Ellie’s jaw was frozen in awe while Kim struggled to tear her eyes away from the mermaid’s leaking bust.

“It’s ocean essence...” Marina whispered.

“C-Come again...?” Kim asked with a cracking voice. She’d never been confronted with such unashamed nudity from another woman. Especially one as tall and voluptuous as Marina.

“What’s leaking from my chest... It’s ocean essence.” Marina shifted her feet. “I-It’s not toxic; it’s one of the most natural and necessary things in the world...”

Both stared at Marina’s breasts. Plump and swollen, they rested in her arm like two melons. Luxurious nipples stood erect in the chilly hotel room air. From their pores seeped a viscous fluid similar to transparent blue syrup. It sparkled in the light as if glitter swirled within.

Marina caught their confused gaze. Rubbing a hand over a nipple, she pulled it away to show it coated in the substance. “After we mature, our breasts constantly produce ocean essence. It’s filled with nutrients and it feeds every ecosystem in the oceans.”

STRRTCH

“*Ah!*” Marina shivered when her chest swelled noticeably bigger in her arms. A pressure increase was evident when her skin firmed. Ellie’s eyes widened in wonder, while Kim took a step back.

“Did they just fucking swell up?!” Kim exclaimed.

Marina blushed against the stimulation. “N...Normally the water pressure helps expel it from our chests, but when we come to the surface, it’s difficult to release. The increased oxygen makes us produce more and--*Ngh!*”

STRRTCH

She plumped fuller, bringing her bust to dominate her torso. Even when she stood at a looming six-foot-tall, Marina’s body was far outclassed by her chest.

“*Mmmgh!* W-We don’t usually stay out of the ocean for very long...” Marina gazed at her bloated chest. “Otherwise we might not be able to make it back.”

The blue syrup dripped to the carpet as she continued to leak. The scene was almost too fantastical for Kim to believe as reality.

“Ellie... We are *not* equipped for this.”

She immediately protested, “But--”

“I understand if you don’t wish to take me home.” They grew silent at Marina’s words. Sadness darkened her face. “I-I’ve been away for so long that I’m nearly out of time... I intend to return one way or another; if I don’t return to my home waters soon, the land will claim me as its own...” A weak smile filled her face. “You’ve already been more than helpful by freeing me!”

Marina bent at the hips and gave a gentle bow, causing her breasts to hang forward and leak onto her feet.

“Thank you for returning my freedom... I won’t inconvenience you any further.”

She approached the door, prepared to step into the world.

“Kim...” Ellie whispered. “Come on... We can’t let her go out on her own. Plus... she’s *naked*.”

Groaning, Kim knew she had to agree. Letting the seemingly inexperienced mermaid wander the country alone wasn’t an option she could live with. As Marina opened the door, she called out, “Wait! H...Hang on...”

Marina stood in the open doorway, not caring who might see.

Kim continued, “We can’t let you go out there on your own... At least not without any clothes...” Hope filled Ellie and Marina’s eyes when Kim scratched her head and sighed. “Fine, we’ll bring you to the ocean.”

“*We can take her?!*” Ellie gasped. Glee shined on Marina’s face.

“Yes, ok? But we have to be careful! I doubt they’re just going to let us get away with stealing an actual mermaid and--*Mmph!!*”

Marina surprised Kim with a full-bodied hug. “*Oh thank you!! Thank you, Kim!!*” she squealed. Plump mammaries engulfed Kim’s face as the mermaid bounced up and down. It took only seconds for her ocean essence to seep through Kim’s clothes and coat her front.

“*Mph!! You’re... MMPH!!*” Air was hard to come by within Marina’s cleavage. Pushing against her chest for freedom, Kim was astounded at how soft and pillow-like her breasts felt. As tight and firm as they appeared, her palms sank a surprising amount.

“Oops... Sorry...” Marina stepped back to leave Kim dripping in blue ooze. “T-They’re very full...”

Dripping from head to toe, Kim held her arms to her side. “I can see that...” The heat of Marina’s bare body still remained. “We need to find you some clothes, or a freaking breast pump. At least this ocean essence stuff smells good.”

“Just don’t eat any!”

Such a warning made Kim freeze as she tasted the thick bubblegum-flavored substance on her lips. “Wait, what?! *Why?!*”

“The ocean will start to claim you!”

“Meaning?!”

A mystified child-like whisper came from the bed. “You’ll turn into a mermaid...” Ellie realized.

Marina nodded to confirm. “The changes are small at first, but it can happen. You need to drink a *lot* of ocean essence to make it permanent, though. I believe it was a delicacy for humans in ancient times.”

Kim wiped a hand across her mouth, not wanting to take any chances. “Good to know... You said you don’t have long to get back?”

“Right. Mermaids can only stay away from their home waters for up to a month before they lose their fins...” Sadness filled Marina’s eyes. “I’ve been away from my family for so long. I don’t know what I’ll do if I can never see them again...”

“How long do we have to get you back to the ocean, exactly?”

Marina pondered the question. “Sunset, three days from now?”

The short window startled the girls. “*That’s it?!*”

“W-Well they had me trapped for so long...”

Ellie held her hands over her mouth. “Oh you poor thing... We’ll get you back in time! We promise!”

“We can’t promise *anything*, but we’ll do our best.” Kim sighed to ease her stress. “I’m going to take a shower. Ellie, please keep her out of trouble. We have a long way to drive tomorrow, so start getting ready for bed. Once I’m done showering, Marina can sleep in the tub.”

Ellie protested, “The tub?? Are you serious??”

“Where else do you expect her to sleep? She’s not staying in bed with me! *Especially* when she’s naked.”

Ellie blushed. “S-She can sleep with me... I don’t mind...”

Ready to object, Kim saw fantasy swirling in her friend’s eyes and thought better. “Fine. Whatever. I smell too much like fish to care. Just keep an eye on her!”

Tired of feeling sticky, Kim sequestered herself in the bathroom to leave Ellie and Marina alone for the first time.

It had been a long time since Ellie felt so giddy and childish. Being in the presence of a mermaid was a dream come true. Bubbly with excitement, she patted a spot next to her on the bed as the sound of a running shower came from the bathroom.

“You can sit next to me if you want!”

Marina was more than happy to accept the invitation. Feeling the bed move under her weight when she crawled on all fours brought a flurry of giggles before planting herself next to Ellie with a grin. “I’ve never shared a bed with a human before!”

Ellie blushed. “I-I... The tub just would have been uncomfortable...”

Marina seemed content to simply be in the moment. She played with the sheets and marveled at the bed’s engulfing softness. “They’re very soft!”

“They’re really comfy! You get under the blankets and they keep you warm all night!” To illustrate her point, Ellie maneuvered herself under the sheets and reclined against her pillow.

“Mmm, even for a cheap hotel, it’s cozy!”

“Like this?”

Heat rushed into Ellie's face when Marina squirmed under the covers next to her. It smelled like an ocean breeze beneath the sheets when the mermaid inched close enough for her bare front to rub against Ellie. Her heart pounded at the sudden rise in intimacy.

"I-I didn't know mermaids had legs," Ellie squeaked in hopes to distract herself.

"Only when we're not in water! Once we step out, our tail just fades away!" Playful, Marina rolled onto her back and stretched her legs into the air, creating a tent from the sheets. Surprising flexibility allowed her to pull a leg straight up and admire its movement. "Aren't they funny things?? They're like giant fingers!"

Ellie's face pulsed red. There was no shame to be found in Marina's nudity, even as she fully spread herself mere inches away. "You're... *Ahm...*" She struggled to look anywhere other than Marina's incredible body. "You're very beautiful... I've always dreamed of meeting a mermaid."

She let her leg bend at the knee and pulled it up to her chest. "And I've always dreamed of being friends with a human girl! My kind are forbidden from forming bonds with surface walkers, though... My mother would never approve..."

"Well... I don't really care about that. I'll be your friend!"

"You will??"

"We're already friends! I wouldn't share my bed with you if we weren't."

Heat rose when Marina rolled onto her side and nestled within inches of Ellie. Green hair spilled over their pillows and smelled of soft ocean salt. "I'm happy to be in bed with you, Ellie."

Their eyes locked for a pulse-pounding minute. Nervous, Ellie found the courage to inquire, "Marina?"

"Mmm?"

"C-Cant I touch your legs...?" The request felt silly. Ellie wanted to hide under the covers after asking, but doing so would have brought her face-to-face with unabashed nudity.

"Sure!! I don't mind!"

Before she could react, Ellie found one of Marina's legs draped and presented over her hips. She had no choice but to touch it as a supple thigh pressed into her hand.

Ellie gasped. "O-Oh wow..."

They were softer than she imagined, putting silk to shame. Touching Marina's skin was an elegant experience that drew her in like art. Ellie couldn't resist running her fingers down her thigh and calf before coming back up.

"They're so soft..." she whispered. "They almost don't feel real..."

Marina's eyes sparkled. "It's all the ocean essence. Same reason you feel so good after playing in the ocean waves!"

"Wow..."

Ellie's hand had a mind of its own. Lost to the luxurious surface, she watched her fingers trace over Marina's hip and across her navel. Brushing against a tuft of public hair made Ellie's

breath catch in her throat. Slowly, her fingers graced their way between Marina's thighs where her fingertips tickled the curve of her pussy.

"Ah!" Marina gasped.

"S-S-Sorry!! I'm sorry!!" Ellie's hand recoiled. "I don't know what came over me!!"

The temperature rose by twenty degrees under the sheets within that moment as both girls found themselves breathing heavily. It was at that moment that Ellie realized just how large Marina's breasts were, as they seemed to breathe in time with her own.

"You...you just startled me..." Marina whispered. "There is still a lot I don't know about my legs... I haven't spent a lot of time with them..." Blushing from her lack of knowledge, she ran a hand over her crotch and shivered. "What part is this?"

Ellie was caught off guard by the personal question. "I... That... Uh... That's your... P-Pussy... It's for...you know...sex...and reproduction..."

The mermaid's eyes widened. "Really??" Gently, she explored her delicate lips and spread them apart. The interaction brought color to her cheeks. "M-Mmm... It feels good to touch... Like I'm full of bubbles!"

"Y-Yea..." Ellie agreed, stupefied.

Marina's eyes rose upward as she continued exploring. "Do you have one?"

"Huh?"

"A pussy!!"

"S-Shh!! Not so loud!" Ellie glanced at the bathroom and heard the shower still running. Keeping her voice low, she nodded, "Yes... I have one too... All women do."

"Is it like mine?? Can I see it??"

Ellie froze. She'd been with men but never had the opportunity to explore her more adventurous urges with another girl. Being given such a request by someone she'd known for mere hours was overwhelming.

Seeing her reaction, Marina withdrew slightly. "Did I do something wrong...?"

Ellie shook her head. "Y-You don't usually ask to see someone else's body unless you know them really well..."

"Oh... I'm sorry... I didn't know..."

"But it's ok!!" Making sure she could still hear Kim showering, Ellie whispered, "I-I don't mind showing you... We have to be quiet though."

Hooking her thumbs into her waistband turned her vision foggy. She's never reached such intimacy with someone so quickly, and yet before she knew it, she was pushing her pants and underwear to her ankles. Her body didn't feel like her own as she kicked the garments away under the sheets and opened her thighs.

"T-There... Is that--"

WHOOOSH!

Entranced, Marina sat up in such a flurry to make the sheets fly off the two of them.

“*M-Marina!!*” Ellie cried out upon her nudity being exposed to the room. She tried to cover herself but her companion’s hands pressed into her thighs as she leaned in with wide eyes.

“*Wooooow...*” Marina gawked, staring close at Ellie’s crotch. Soft fingers ran up Ellie’s thighs and across her navel. “You’re so smooth! Where is your hair??”

“*Mgh! A-A lot of girls my age like to shave...! It’s a modern--Ah!!*”

Marina’s fingers moved to Ellie’s pussy. They were merciless but gentle in their exploration.

“*M-Marina!! Marina!! That’s--NGH!*”

“Yours is smaller than mine...” She prodded the sides and squeezed, testing Ellie’s rising puffiness.

“*Mngh! Mar...Marina...!*” Ellie squeaked and squirmed. “*M-Maybe we shouldn’t--EEP!!!!*”

Two fingers slipped inside before curling into hooks. Marina gasped at the sudden lubrication. “Your pussy is getting wet like mine now!!”

“*I-I noticed!!!! That... Aaahh!! Oh God!! That means that I’m--MMGH!! Gentle!*”

Marina pushed her fingers deeper before exploring within Ellie. Pulsating walls contracted around her fingers as Ellie leaked over her hand.

“*Nngh! Mmmmmmm!!! Marina... M-Marina... Slow down...!*” Ellie’s hands clawed at the sheets.

A gasp came from Marina. Her eyes shined. “You didn’t tell me there was a pearl!”

Ellie tried to catch her breath in the confusion. “Huh? Pearl...? What are you--*WAIT!!*”

A thumb fell upon her engorged clitoris. Massaging the firm nub, Ellie was thrown into a fit of uncontrollable pleasure. She forced a hand over her mouth to muffle her cries of delight before Kim could hear. “*AHMM!! MMGH!!!*”

“Does mine have a pearl too??”

“*Y-Yes!! Can we pause?! I-I... Ah!! Marina!! You’re going to make me--*”

She giggled. “You’re so slippery now!!” Marina ran her hands over Ellie’s crotch and inner thighs as she glistened with her fluids. “You feel like my tail after I give it a seaweed massage!”

Tremors started moving through Ellie’s body. Her muscles tensed and sweat beaded on her face. “*Ahh! Aahm!! Marina! M-M-Marina!! We... MMM!*” She gasped, unable to catch her breath as her chest heaved. “*Marina!! W-We have to stop!! We have to stop!! I’m gonna--*”

“Where does all your slime come from?? Is it--”

“*Aaahhh!! AAahhhh oh God!!! Marina!!! Stop!! S-S-S-STOOOP!!!*” Desperate, Ellie grabbed Marina’s wrist between her thighs moments before she reached climax. Flushed and sweaty, Ellie had to focus to keep herself from orgasming at the hands of the innocent mermaid. She didn’t dare remove Marina’s fingers from inside of her until she was certain she could endure the stimulation.

“What’s wrong?” Marina asked.

“Pussies are... It’s... I-It’s very...sensitive... Let’s leave it alone...for now...”

Seeing her breathing so hard with exhaustion made Marina sympathetic. “You’re tired...”

“I just...need to catch my breath...”

“I’m sorry... Would you like me to hold you? My mother always held me when I was tired.” Marina leaned forward out of concern. The pose brought her chest to sway inches from Ellie’s face as if they were ripe fruits. It was incredible how full they looked. Pale veins matched Marina’s light-green hair.

Ellie gulped. “You said your breasts continuously swell with ocean essence when you’re on land... H-How big can they get?”

“Very big.” Marina glanced down and swayed her chest back and forth. “But ocean essence is really heavy. It can get tiresome carrying them around, so we always return to the water before too long...”

Ellie could feel the intense heat coming off the melon-sized knockers. Her nipples seemed permanently erect to allow for non-stop leakage of Marina’s essence.

“Would you like a taste?”

“What?!”

Marina puffed her chest forward. “Of my essence!”

Ellie’s chest rose and fell in rapid succession. “You said it would turn me into a mermaid!”

“Only if you drink a lot. A little won’t hurt! If anything, you’ll feel amazing after!”

Unblinking, Ellie stared at the swollen mounds. The glittery blue substance smelled sweet and intoxicating. Her mouth watered and her stomach growled.

“It’s ok!” Marina smiled, hefting a breast forward with her hand. “I don’t mind! I can make more!”

Vision blurry with anxiety, Ellie swallowed. “O-O-Ok... Sure. Just a taste...”

Marina laid on her side and let her breasts pile on top of each other. Their weight stretched her skin taut and brought her essence to leak heavier. “Take all you want!”

Such temptations had never assaulted Ellie from another woman. Heart feeling ready to jump out of her chest, she pulled the covers over the two of them and laid next to Marina. The scent of her cleavage reminded her of the coast.

“Go ahead...” Marina whispered.

Watching her essence run down her breasts was almost more than Ellie could take. So close with Marina under the sheets, she found herself wanting to be closer. Their bare hips were inches apart. Seeing Marina’s ample breasts in the open made Ellie’s own D-cups envious of such freedom. Never before had her shirt ever felt so in the way.

“I-I think I’ll take off my shirt... So it doesn’t get stained...” Ellie said softly, justifying her raging desire by any means necessary. In a blur to her senses, she pulled her t-shirt and bra overhead in one swift motion. Feeling the sheet rub against her naked torso made her tingle when she brought herself to press into Marina’s body.

Their nakedness mingled. Their thighs touched as their navels and stomachs glided against one another. Each still wet from Marina's pussy exploration, there was little friction between them.

"Just... J-Just suck on it...?" Ellie asked, staring at a swollen nipple. "I've never done this..."

"Mhm!"

It smelled too sweet to resist. Extending her tongue, Ellie licked the length of a nipple.

"Ah!! *That tickles!*" Marina giggled.

SPLRRRTCH!

"Mmgh!"

A gush of essence sprayed Ellie's face. Stunned at the sudden eruption, she tasted it on her tongue.

It was sublime.

She attacked Marina's chest. Hungry for more, she wrapped her arms around Marina's torso and pulled herself into her breast. Warm flesh engulfed her face as she suckled a nipple deep into her mouth.

"Mm! Mmmm!!"

"Ah!! Aahh!!!"

STRRRRTCH!

Essence blossomed within Marina at the stimulation.

"S-Slower! Don't drink too much!"

Ellie couldn't hear her. Closing her eyes, she felt the warm ooze glide down her throat and warm her belly. The sensation of another woman's nipple in her mouth made her loins boil with arousal. Moisture flooded her thighs.

"Ah!" Marina squeaked, feeling herself swell. "*Y-You're making them produce more!!*"

Their navels rubbed together. Eager to invite the other in, their legs parted. Slowly they interlocked until the searing heat of their pussies mixed into a raging inferno.

"*It's so sweet...*" Ellie said between swallows. Essence covered her face and ran down her chin.

"*I-It's loaded with sugar... And a lot of calcium for all the coral!*" Panting heavily as Ellie groped her breast, Marina grew curious about her suckler's body. One of her hands caressed Ellie's front before settling upon an apple-sized mammary. The size of it in her hand made her giggle. "Yours are so cute!"

"Mmgh!" Ellie moaned when her nipple was pinched and pulled.

"They're like playful little jellyfish!"

"M-Mmhm..."

Essence coated Ellie's face. Feeling Marina's hands exploring her body brought her to tremble. An orgasm was dangerously close if she wasn't careful.

“Oh! Your pussy is really leaking... Are you alright?”

“*M-Mhm...*”

“How does it taste?”

“*Gooooood...*” Ellie moaned, releasing a mouthful of ooze. Absent-mindedly, one of her hands moved to caress Marina’s hip before following the curve of her thigh to her pussy. Ellie didn’t know what she was doing until her fingers were spreading Marina’s soft lips.

“*Ah!! Mmmmgh!! You’re right! I-It is very sensitive!*” the mermaid cried out in shock.

STRRRTCH

“*Mmmm you’re making my chest swell! S-Stimulation...encourages mermaids’ essence... You can’t drink too much!*”

Ellie didn’t care. Feeling Marina’s nipple flare within her mouth only fueled her desires. She didn’t stop her when Marina’s fingers slipped between her thighs. Within moments, they were fingering each other as their bodies rubbed up and down. Ocean essence flooded each of Ellie’s senses. There was no escaping its sweetness as its weight settled in her belly.

“*E-Ellie... I think I’m almost as wet as you! I’ve never felt like this... Everything is so warm... A-And I’m tingling everywhere...*”

Lust shrouded Ellie’s head in a fog. Ocean essence was far better than she could have imagined. Its taste permeated her taste buds. Its sweetness spread through her body. Even as her fingers curled deep within Marina and her face pressed deep into her breast, she found herself wanting more. Unbridled lust blossomed within Ellie. She wanted to feel closer.

Ellie pushed Marina onto her back.

“*W-What are you doing...?*” the mermaid asked.

Swinging a leg over Marina’s hips, Ellie climbed on top to straddle her new friend. Their pussies rubbed together in a sweaty, leaking display of slippery flesh.

“*Marina... I... I’ve never felt like this...*” Ellie whispered.

“*Neither have--Mph!*”

They kissed. Ellie couldn’t hold herself back. Pressing her breasts into Marina’s, their lips met in a sticky display of unbridled passion. The mermaid’s eyes fluttered before closing as they shared in the taste of her essence.

“*Mmmm...*”

They exchanged breath. Marina’s breasts swelled into Ellie’s, engulfing her heated mounds.

Slowly Ellie pulled back. They stared at each other with listless eyes. There was nothing else in the world aside from their bodies coming together.

“*What...What was that...?*” Marina whispered, tasting her new friend’s saliva on her tongue.

“*That was a kiss... Humans do it to show affection.*”

Marina looked ready to burst with lust. “*T-Then you like me?*”

“*I... I can't get enough of you.*” The taste of ocean essence mesmerized her. Gazing down, she stared at the bloated mammaries shifting on Marina's torso. Taking both in her hands, she leaned forward and pulled both nipples toward her mouth. “*I...want more...*”

She began sucking harder than ever. Negative pressure pulled the essence from Marina's breasts, filling Ellie's mouth with full gulps.

“*Ahhh...! A-Ah!! Ellie!*” Running her hands down Ellie's back, Marina's grip came to settle on her hips. Every suckle drove her fingers to squeeze Ellie's thighs and spread her cheeks.

SSTRRTCH

Marina's mounds ballooned within Ellie's hands. Growing ever larger, seeing their increasing fullness only fueled her hunger. There seemed to be an endless supply of sweetness gushing from the mermaid's breasts, and every gulp sent Ellie deeper into arousal. The scent alone made her own breasts feel plump and swollen with excitement.

“*It's so sweet...*” Ellie gurgled. “*I--Ngh!*”

A spike of pressure shot through her chest. Moving a hand to inspect, she found her mammary burning with heat and tender to the touch. Not since puberty had her areola been so puffy.

“*W-What's...What's happening to me...?*”

“*Ellie...! E-Ellie...! I feel...weird!!*”

Their bodies started to tremble. Their breath mixed into a lustful atmosphere circling their heads. Crotches rubbing with increasing pressure, Ellie could sense their approaching orgasm. Marina's nails dug into her thighs at the unknown sexual sensation.

“*Aahhhh... Aaahhh! I-I'm gonna!*” Ellie released a nipple and pressed her head into Marina's bosom, feeling its pillowy mass engulf her as she arched her hips up and down. “*I-I'm gonna come!!*”

“*Neptune!! O-OH NEPTUNE!! ELLIE!! Why do I feel like I'm about to--*”

CLICK!

The bathroom door opened. Suddenly Ellie realized she no longer heard the shower running.

“*SHIT!!*”

Acting as if she'd just been hit by lightning, she jumped from her mounted position and landed next to Marina with the covers pulled up to her ears.

“*Ellie...!*” Marina groaned, still writhing. “*W-Why did you stop--*”

“*SHH!!*”

Kim stood in the bathroom doorway with a perplexed expression. Staring at Ellie's heaving back, she asked, “*Ellie...? Everything alright...?*”

“*M-Mhm! Just ready for bed!*” Facing Marina, Ellie stared at her swollen mounds with remaining hunger. They'd grown much larger during their sexual adventure and Kim was sure to notice.

“You feeling ok?”

Marina’s breathing had yet to calm down. Watching her lungs lift her breasts up and down threatened to push Ellie over the razor-thin edge her orgasm teetered upon. “*Y-Yup!*” She wanted to roll over and address Kim directly, but doing so would have exposed the mess of essence smeared across her face.

Marina moaned and rolled onto her side, plowing her breasts into Ellie’s face. “We were having fun learning about each other!”

Rolling her eyes, Kim started drying her hair. “Yea, I bet you were. Listen, Ellie; I know it’s exciting finding a mermaid, but we have to be cool. Try and get some sleep, ok? You two can’t stay up all night talking.”

Talking was the last thing on Ellie’s mind. She’d never connected on such a sexual level with someone else. “A-Alright!”

“And maybe put a towel under her tits? I don’t want to pay a fee because we stained the sheets blue.”

STRRTCH

Marina shivered at a surge of essence. “*Ah!*” Bulbous honeydew breasts threatened to suffocate Ellie.

“R...Right... A towel...” Ellie agreed while watching essence seep into the sheets around them. Between their bodies and the covers, it looked like they had wrestled in a pile of blueberries.

“Marina, how long can you go without soaking in water? Is that something you have to do?”

“I can go for about an hour before it gets really uncomfortable! Less if I’m in the sun or producing a lot of ocean essence!”

Kim groaned and threw her towel on the bathroom floor. “Fantastic. We’re over a thousand miles from the ocean with a mermaid who can’t go more than an hour without a bath.”

SSTRRTCH

“*Mgh!*”

Squeaking, Ellie added, “A-And she’s growing...”

Laying in bed with her palms rubbing her eyes in frustration, Kim said, “And her tits are turning into fucking buoys. That’s just *swell*.”

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

“*Ellie... Ellie, wake up.*”

“*Nngh...*” Ellie shifted under the covers. It felt like she’d enjoyed only a few hours of rest.

“It’s time to go.”

Her eyes opened slowly to find early morning light shining through their hotel window. “H...Huh?”

“We have to get going.” Seeking a more urgent attitude, she pulled the covers off her friend and Marina. The sight made her pause. “*Where are your clothes?!*”

Cuddled close together, Ellie and Marina found themselves just as naked as when they’d fallen asleep. Ellie hugged her tightly to nestle her head against Marina’s chest as a makeshift pillow. Dried ocean essence covered the mattress and their bodies.

“God, it got *everywhere!*” Kim said in frustration. “*Why are both of you naked, and why are you--* Actually, never mind. I don’t think I want to know. Just get dressed. We have a long way to go.”

Marina’s eyes fluttered when Ellie’s weight left her bust. “Mmmm, good morning! Aren’t beds wonderful??” She sat up to sit cross-legged and stretch her arms overhead in the morning sun.

Kim and Ellie’s jaws dropped when they saw the mermaid’s chest.

“*Fuck those are big!! Did you block her nipples all night or something, Ellie?!*”

GRRRWUL

Ellie’s stomach rumbled at the sight. “N-No... I--”

“I didn’t think they could get bigger!”

Perplexed by their reaction, Marina glanced down and hefted each breast in her hands. As large as basketballs, there was no room to spare on her chest. “They are quite swollen...” She giggled and jiggled their contents. “I don’t think I’ve ever been this big!”

Kim wasn’t sure what to make of her continued growth. “How the hell do they stretch like that?!”

“Wow...” Ellie reached a hand out to touch a breast. “*Look at them...*”

SMACK!

“Ow!”

“Don’t touch them. You heard what she said: that blue stuff will turn you into a mermaid.”

Averting her eyes while thinking of the previous night’s events, Ellie agreed, “O-Oh yea...”

“Hehe... They’re like heavy bubbles...” Marina said, continuing to play.

Kim tried to be serious in the ridiculous situation. “Can you do something about them, please? Milk yourself maybe?? Something to make them smaller!”

Marina stared at her with a helpless expression of innocence. “I have been expressing them... Several times throughout the night! But without intense water pressure--”

“I know, I know... Just... Try and squeeze out what you can. We don’t need to draw any extra attention to ourselves, and those things...” Kim ogled the massive teardrop mounds.

“Those things *definitely* draw attention.”

“Ok!” Marina jumped from the bed with a morning springiness only a mermaid could possess and headed for the bathroom. Gentle moans drifted through the room when she began the laborious task of milking her thick essence.

Meanwhile, Ellie rose to wobbly feet and searched for her clothes between the sheets. They felt crusty from dried essence when she pulled up her jeans.

“Y-You don’t have to watch me get dressed...” she mumbled to Kim as she observed her like a hawk.

“Really? Because I feel like I have to babysit the both of you every second for some reason.”

“We’re just having fun... She’s really nice! I don’t know why you’re being so mean.”

Ellie searched for her bra. Watching her lean forward brought a blush to Kim’s cheeks; her breasts looked far more substantial than what she recalled her friend owning. Upon straightening her posture, the increase in Ellie’s bust size seemed all the more evident by the full appearance of her breasts’ underbellies.

Her bra straps snapped at her shoulders and Ellie paused to inspect the undergarment. Running fingers along the cups and adjusting them, she twisted her torso to look at them from various angles.

“Hey...” she mumbled, grabbing her chest in her hands. “Does this look a little small to you?”

Kim didn’t want to get caught staring enviously and instead opted to change the subject. “Ellie, I don’t want you getting attached to her.”

“Huh?”

“You know what I mean. Marina has to go. We’re only taking her to the ocean.”

Downcast, Ellie poked at a noticeable bulge of flesh escaping from the side of her bra. “Doesn’t mean we can’t be friends...”

The swelling in her friend’s chest was too much to ignore when combined with Ellie’s apparent infatuation with the mermaid. “You didn’t do anything with her, did you?”

Ellie looked startled and turned red. “W-What?? No! No...!” She waved her hands in denial.

“Ellie...”

“I-It got cold and we cuddled a little while we slept!! That’s it!”

“So you took your clothes off because it was cold?”

“Y... Yes...”

Kim narrowed her eyes. “And all that dried blue stuff on your face?”

“She... Marina leaked all night... I couldn’t really avoid it...”

A joyful pipe came from the bathroom. “*It’s true!! They leak non-stop!*”

Kim didn’t take her eyes off Ellie. “So you *didn’t* drink any of her essence?”

Wiping her mouth, she whispered. “N-No... All we did was cuddle...”

“That better be all you did.”

Marina appeared at their side. “I’m back!! And smaller!!” she announced with her hands clasped behind to back to proudly lift her chest forward.

Inspecting her for a moment, Kim accepted the progress. “Ok, honeydews will have to do. Here, put these on.”

A pile of garments was placed in Marina’s hands, leading her to stare at them in confusion. “What are these?”

“Clothes. I went out and found some this morning. We can’t drive across the northwest with you naked.”

“But I like being naked...”

“But on land, you *can’t* walk around naked.”

“Alright...”

Marina inspected each piece and held them up. After watching her struggle to step into a pant leg for several seconds, it became clear to both girls that the mermaid had never once worn clothes.

“Ellie, help her while I get the rest of our things, please.”

THUD!

“Ow...” Marina groaned after tripping and falling on the floor. A pair of jeans entangled her legs. “Clothes are hard...”

“They can be! Here, let me help.”

Bringing Marina to her feet, Ellie stooped down to help her step into the jeans. She pulled them up her legs and took envious notice of the effort necessary to stretch them over her thighs and rear. Her arms wrapped around Marina’s waist to button the front.

“*Nng! Do these feel ok?*” Ellie grunted.

“They’re very tight!”

Standing back, Ellie admired her handiwork. “Damn if they don’t look amazing on you, though.” The toned muscles and curves developed for beating a massive mermaid tail were a sight to behold in stretched denim. “Alright, let’s get that bra and shirt on!”

Kim had been gracious enough to find a large bra and a button-up flannel for their new travel companion. Though the cups were clearly too small, Ellie made an effort to make them work.

“These cups go over your boobs, and your arms go through here!” she instructed.

“O-Ok...”

“And then...I...*nng*...clasp it back here...”

SSTRRTCH

The spandex complained when she pulled, trying to get the bra to meet at Marina’s back.

“C-Come on...”

SPLRRTCH!

“M-My essence!?”

“Sorry! It’s really tight!”

Ellie pulled, sinking the cups deep into Marina’s breasts to cause excessive overflow.

“Nngh!”

“Ah! E-Ellie! Ellie!”

SPLRRTCH!!

SPLRRTCH!!

“MMGH!?”

SNAP!!!

The bra exploded at the front before Ellie could complete her task. Rocketing around Marina’s body, it hung limp in her hands.

“Well... Guess no bra for you.”

“S-Sorry...”

“It’s not your fault! Your boobs are just too great to be contained!”

Kim flashed a glance in their direction but continued cleaning up the room.

“Ok, let’s try the shirt.”

It proved far easier to accomplish. By the end, although all buttons were latched and accounted for, it was obvious Marina was too large for the shirt. Peeking windows provided ample view to her cramped breasts below. Already two wet spots had started to form over her nipples. The excess mass caused it to ride up her abdomen and expose her belly.

Imprisoned, Marina ran her hands over her breasts and poked at the taut fabric. “I feel squished...”

“Yea, but we can’t have you running around topless; the world isn’t ready for that.”

Marina frowned. “That’s a shame...” Glancing at Kim, Ellie leaned in and whispered to Marina, “Hey, m-my chest feels bigger this morning... Does it have anything to do with--”

“Drinking my essence? Mhm!!” Marina nodded. “It’s one of the side effects! Your body is trying to make its own ocean essence! Like mine! You drank *a lot* last night... They’re going to be swollen for a while but they’ll calm down. You shouldn’t drink any more of my essence, though...”

Ellie paled and grabbed herself. They suddenly felt larger than ever. “I thought you said it wouldn’t turn me into a mermaid!!”

“It won’t! It’s only a temporary side effect! My essence should wear off within a day or so unless you drink even more. Then you might have to worry.”

“Oh...” Slightly disappointed, Ellie testingly squeezed her breasts. She couldn’t imagine how it must feel to fill out as full and fast as Marina. “Alright, Kim; she’s all dressed.”

Inspecting her up and down, Kim nodded. “It’ll have to do. Come on, let’s head down.”

They took the stairs to the parking lot. Marina couldn’t get enough of the surrounding town nor the light breeze rustling through the trees.

“Everything feels so fresh!” she gasped, watching birds fly by. Goosebumps sprang to her skin. “The chill is invigorating!!”

Kim chuckled. “Where did you get your coffee and can I have some?”

“Hm? Coffee?”

“*WAIT!!*” Ellie exclaimed, spinning around the parking lot. “*Where’s the van?! Kim!! I think we were robbed!!*”

“Calm down. I woke up early and sold the van this morning to a junkyard.”

“*WHY?!*”

Grinning proudly, she waltzed to a red 90’s pick-up truck. The cab was small and boasted only two doors, but the bed was long and spacious. “Tada! Traded the van straight across.”

Ellie was flabbergasted. “*Whyyyyy?! That van belonged to the aquarium!! It wasn’t mine!*”

“Why? Maybe because we broke into a secure facility, stole a freaking mermaid, and probably drove past a couple cameras! Now we have a new ride, *and* I switched out the license plates with a random car from a grocery store parking lot. We’re untraceable so long as we don’t get pulled over. Plus...”

Kim reached into the truck bed and splashed water on Ellie.

“I made a pool for her! Just like back in college, when we would line the bed with a tarp!”

Amazement sparkled in Ellie and Marina’s eyes. “*Kim!! That’s amazing!!*” She ran to hug her friend for her efforts on their journey. “*Thank you!!*”

“Take it easy... We still have a long way to go while avoiding trouble. At least now we won’t have to find a bathtub every hundred miles or--”

SPLASH!!!

They looked at the truck.

SLAP!!

A massive fin flopped out of the bed to smack the tailgate. The water still churned from Marina’s dive as she settled against a corner. “I’m ready to go!”

Kim gaped at the mermaid. “Marina...! You weren’t supposed to get in yet!! This isn’t for riding! It’s for when we pull over to let you soak!” Though the flannel remained, there was no trace of her pants on her magnificent tail. “*And what happened to the jeans I gave you?!*”

“Oh! Clothes don’t survive the transformation from legs to tail!” She rubbed her scales curiously. “Mom never told me what happens to them...”

SPLISH!

SPLASH!

Giddy as an otter, Marina played in her personal mobile pool.

“This is a perfect size! Thanks, Kim!”

“Goddammit...” Kim leaned against the truck and stared at the wet flannel clinging to Marina’s chest. “Well, at least we still have your shirt, I gue--”

BWOOSH!!!

PLOP!

PLOP!

PLOP PLOP!

Buttons sprayed into the water. Like a great unveiling, Marina’s chest erupted from its prison. Melon-sized knockers slapped against her chest, sending the air from her lungs in a gasp as she cradled them in her arms and looked down.

“Oops...”

They were silent as Kim stared in disbelief. Ellie was worried she might become enraged but was surprised to see a smile crack on her face.

“Ha... Wow... *Ha!! Hoooooly shit!!*” Kim started laughing hysterically as she stared at the mermaid groping her chest in a truck bed pool. “Wow!! *WOW!!* We are *so* screwed!!” Watery-eyed, she tried to catch her breath. “This is going to be one hell of a road trip!! Ellie, get in the truck.”

Ellie raced toward the passenger door. “Aye aye!!”

“Marina!” Kim addressed. “Try and... I don’t know... stay hidden until we’re out of town. If we’re lucky, people will think you’re a prop or an actress or something.”

“Oh I love the theater!! They have the best acoustics underwater!”

The engine roared to life at Kim’s hands. “I’m sure they do.”

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

Sprawling farmland stretched as far as the eye could see on all sides. Opting to steer clear of the highway to attract less attention, Kim deemed it necessary for the trio to travel through the open country’s backroads. Other cars passed by in sparse numbers, numbering one or two every fifteen minutes. They always performed a double take upon seeing the naked mermaid splashing around in the truck bed, but none ever caused any trouble.

“What else do you do for fun??” Ellie asked through the rear window. She and Marina had talked constantly since departing the hotel. They couldn’t get enough of each other’s company.

Marina’s eyes gleamed with thoughts of her home. “My friends and I love chasing the pufferfish!! When you catch them, they blow up and then you can bounce them back and forth!” She covered her mouth and giggled. “They’re like angry balloons!”

She puffed her cheeks and crossed her eyes to mimic the fish, sending Ellie into a fit of laughter.

THUD!

SPLASH!!

A pothole sent the truck jouncing, in turn delivering a load of water into the cabin through the open window. Not being the first time, Kim's back and thighs were soaked through.

"Dammit! Ellie, can we not have the window open with a bed full of water??"

Ellie pouted. "But I want to talk to Marina!"

"Yea! We're friends!"

Kim glanced in the rearview mirror with narrowed eyes, but only saw Marina's smiling face and swollen window-blocking mammaries. Their earlier efforts to reduce her size had quickly been wiped out with fresh essence pushing her mounds to new heights. Seeing them squeeze into the rear window like two watermelons made Kim chuckle.

It was difficult not to feel a sense of giddiness around Marina. Her presence brought joy like the sun after a long winter. Even as Kim tried to remain the stern, in-control adult of the group, she couldn't help but enjoy the cheerful atmosphere the mermaid created. Marina exuded happiness and delight. Kim wanted to give in to the bubbly spirit within her own heart wanting to frolic, much like Ellie.

Stealing a glance at the passenger seat, Kim eyed her friend's chest. She thought it was a trick of the eye this morning, but now Ellie looked double her usual size. Bra lines pushed into her t-shirt and accentuated the heavy shelf of flesh overflowing her cups. Stress lines pulled across her front as her shirt was stretched to contain more than designed. The constant massaging of her neck and shoulders was proof enough that their enlargement was real, and heavy, for Ellie.

Kim chewed on her lip. Something had obviously happened to cause her friend to engorge, and she feared it was the mermaid they'd recently taken responsibility for.

"Do mermaids come to the surface often??" Ellie asked through the air rushing by outside.

Marina nodded. "All the time! Usually just to have fun for a night or two! You have something called...alcohol?"

The mention of getting tipsy with a mermaid made Ellie's eyes widen. "Kim!! Can we stop and get some rum or something for tonight and--"

"*NO.*"

"Aww..."

Marina tried squeezing into the window but was stopped by her chest. "Can I ask something?"

"Mhm!"

"Why do you wear clothes?"

Ellie cocked her head. "Because we would be naked otherwise!"

"But isn't it more unnatural to *not* be naked?"

The thought made Ellie ponder. "I... Uh... Hmm..."

Marina continued with a drifting gaze across her cradled breasts. "Underwater, there's no shame with our bodies. Feeling the currents tickle you as you swim is wonderful! I don't know

why *anyone* would ever wear clothes. *Especially* up here! Feeling the breeze rush over your skin..." Marina sighed and closed her eyes while her hair whipped around her. "*There's nothing like it. Sometimes we'll join your kind at one of your nude beaches for a day! Just to bask in the sun with them for hours! They're none the wiser!*"

Kim felt the need to weigh in. "Clothes are part of society... If you were naked all the time--*Hey!!*"

The truck shifted as Marina moved to look out the side. Propping herself up on the edge, she presented her front to a countryside of rustling wheat as they rushed by.

"*M-Marina!! Get down!!*" Kim shouted. Ellie was too mesmerized by the romantic image to join in the objection.

Marina gazed at the yawning landscape bathed in early afternoon sun. "*Just look at the vast world around you...!*" she yelled. "*Why would you want to separate yourself from it with clothes?*"

Kim thought for a second. "...Ticks?"

There was no response from either of her companions.

Marina closed her eyes and lifted her chest forward. Ocean essence ran down her curves before blowing away in the wind. Sunlight bathed them in a golden glow, bringing their wet surfaces to shine like massive pearls. "*If you ask me, there's nothing more freeing than feeling the sun warm your body and fill your chest.*"

Ellie hadn't taken her eyes off Marina once. Watching the scene, she fidgeted in her seat as if anxious.

"The hell is wrong with you?" Kim asked. "You don't have to pee, do you? I told you to go before we left."

Ellie bit her lip and blushed. "I-I'm gonna do it."

"What? Ellie, do what?!"

CLICK!

Her seatbelt opened. Unbuttoning her jeans, Ellie lifted her hips and began removing her pants.

"*What do you think you're doing?!*"

"She's right, Kim!" Ellie said quickly. Her pants were kicked from her feet, followed soon by her panties. "*Clothes are dumb!*"

"*P-Put your pants back on right now!!*" Kim felt like she was trying to control a toddler.

"No! I'm gonna do it!!" She kicked her underwear off without a second thought.

Watching Ellie remove her shirt and bra in one swift move made Kim's jaw drop. Her friend had definitely grown, and the swollen effect was more than apparent in Ellie's breasts. Pale veins ran over them as they protruded from her torso with perky fullness. They were far bigger than Kim thought.

SCREEEECH!

The truck swerved as Kim regained her focus. “*E-Ellie!! Put your clothes on!!*”

“Come on, Kim! Live a little!!” Ellie giggled. “Feel the sun on your tits!”

“No!! I’m--*ELLIE!*”

She grabbed at Kim’s shirt and lifted before it was yanked out of her hand. “*Let go!*”

“Do it!! You won’t regret it!!”

“Do what, exactly?! Strip naked while doing sixty on the highway?!” Kim’s heart was racing. She was suddenly surrounded by nudity and free thinking. A glance into Ellie’s eyes revealed a desperate pleading.

“Kim... Come on... Please? Do it for me?”

Kim’s hands tightened on the steering wheel. She would never say it aloud, but being around Marina and now Ellie’s swelling chest made her incredibly self-conscious of her smaller assets. The tone in Ellie’s voice wasn’t one she could stand to hurt. “*God!! FINE!!*”

Ellie clapped. “*YAY!!! Ohhh this is so fun!!*”

The car swerved as Kim began stripping her clothes off. Removing her shirt and bra had proved easy enough one arm at a time, but her pants were troublesome when she couldn’t get them any further than mid-thigh.

Ellie laughed at the sight. “Here, let me help!” She leaped forward and began pulling them down Kim’s squirming legs.

“E-Ellie! Ellie! Stop!! At least let me stop the truck!” Seeing her friend’s head so close to her naked crotch made Kim incredibly shy. She could feel Ellie’s hot, excited breath washing over her thighs and pussy as she worked.

“There!” Ellie announced happily after quickly sliding them over Kim’s feet.

“Fantastic!” Deep red with embarrassment, Kim held an arm across her chest and kept her legs close together. “We’re naked and doing sixty miles per hour! *Now what??*”

WHOOOOOSH

The passenger window rolled down. To Kim’s horror, Ellie was maneuvering her body out the opening. Kim reached an arm to pull her back inside but Ellie remained out of reach.

“*What are you doing?! Get back in the truck!*”

Ellie sat on the truck door and laid an arm across the roof. The metal was cold against her rear and the wind tore at her breasts, bringing her nipples to full erection. Looking back, her eyes met Marina’s with pure delight.

“*Look at this beautiful world, Ellie!! Can’t you just feel it caressing you??*”

Feeling weightless, Ellie took Kim’s shirt and held it aloft to whip in the air. She couldn’t help throwing her head back and yelling into the countryside. “*WOOOO!!!!*”

Kim was beside herself. “*Ellie!! You better not lose my shirt!! And get back in the fucking truck!!! Somebody is going to--*”



She paused, never witnessing such a big smile on her friend's face. There was pure joy in Ellie's actions, possible only because of the mermaid riding in their truck bed.

Kim let herself smile. Slowly, she released her arm from her chest to let the sun bathe it through the windshield. Her legs opened and she felt the breeze tickle her loins. It was nerve-wracking, but she had to admit she felt more free than ever.

"Don't you feel better now??" Marina laughed to her two new friends.

"I feel better than ever!!" Ellie's joyous delight carried through the wheatfields like a song. *"Pacific Ocean here we come!!!"*

To be continued