

"It's so nice to finally get to spend some time with my favorite sister." An Aqualite said as she and her big sister finished their picnic, her blue scales, green underbelly, and dark blue markings shone in the sun, her head fin was a see through light blue and a small part of it hung off her head at the end of it.

"Between your classes and my work, it's a miracle we even got some time together." Said a green Aqualite with a blue underbelly and a short bright green head fin that curved back along with similar markings as her sister except green instead.

"I love you so much sis! Hey, I got you something special." The younger one pulled out a wrapped item with a bow on it.

"Thank you Ukeeli, that's so sweet of you." She took the item out of the young one's hands and looked beneath it to see a little sticker: To Hulama, From Ukeeli. Excitedly she opened it up to see a strange idol of a slime girl rubbing a large belly.

"This... was unexpected, but I appreciate it very much, thank you, sister." Hulama patted her head in affection.

"I found it on the market and thought you would appreciate it... but if you don't then I-" Ukeeli was interrupted by Hulama laughing,

"It's okay, I love it. Thank you for the gift. We should get going now, you need to get home and start on your homework." Ukeeli groaned at the mention of her homework.

"Let's get you back. Mother's going to be worried sick of you." She picked her up and placed into the water.

"Alright then sis, I'll see you back there." She said before swimming away.

Hulama shortly took after Ukeeli after cleaning up the picnic. She knew their mother was there to bring her back to the mountain that was their home.

"It was so nice of my little sis to get me this." She viewed the idol once more and giggled at the silly design it had.

"Who would make an idol like this? It seems so silly." The idol suddenly flashed the moment she finished her sentence.

"What was that? Probably nothing... probably nothing..." She nervously giggled. She continued swimming along for a while until she reached a large cave.

"I'm gonna have to stay here for the night. I've heard the storm is going to be quite severe. The Aqualites back at home will probably notice a Royal missing the next morning if she doesn't come back. So I'll be fine." She sighed before lying down on a bed of cave grass and got comfortable for the night.

"I'll just have to wait it out for right now." She let out a yawn before snuggling in for the night.

Throughout the night Hulama tossed and turned becoming incredibly uncomfortable for some reason. She repeated the same thing to herself over and over before finally opening her eyes to see the problem.

"There is nothing wrong... there is nothing wrong... there is SOMETHING WRONG! WHAT IS GOING ON WITH MY STOMACH!?" She panicked as looked down at her belly to notice it beginning to bulge out a bit then begin to visibly grow. Hulama looked over to see the idol stuck

to her hand glowing pink.

"Get off of me!" She yelled as she attempted to throw it only to realize it was stuck on her hand. No matter how hard grabbed at it so it wouldn't budge a single bit,

"How can this be possible? How can this idol do this? There is no way my sister could've known about this idol's strange powers. Now I'm stuck in here to expand and grow at the mercy of this statuette until I'm found and they can do something about it." She sighed,

"My sister is going to hysterical to know she put me in this situation... how am I supposed to calm her down?" She began thinking to distract herself as her stomach gurgled and groaned as it continued to fill.

Outside Hulama could hear the storm raging and denying her the possibility getting back home safely and solving her problem. Her stomach expanded to looking 6 months pregnant, surprisingly her stomach felt quite soft and jiggly as if it was filling with jelly.

"Weird, perhaps the softness of my belly might allow me a nice comfy bed if it gets to that point of growing." As she thought aloud she got a strange feeling in her rump and chest. She felt them both to notice they were a bit squishier than normal.

"Wait, are these growing as well? This is so embarrassing..." She blushed. Suddenly Hulama's stomach groaned loudly as it surged out in a growth spurt to three feet around.

"That's just great! Just what I needed!" She sarcastically yelled. Mumbling she sat down on a rock and waited for the night to be over.

At the mountain, Ukeeli waited in the living room for her sister to return, "Hey mommy, when is Hulama getting back?" She asked her mother. A purple scaled Aqualite with a head fin that bent forward, dark purple markings, and a turquoise underbelly entered the room.

"I don't know, she may have gotten lost and must be hiding out. We'll send a search party for her in the morning, now please get to bed, I know it's a day off for you but this isn't good for you." She told her daughter,

"Alright... I'm going." Ukeeli got up and swam to her bedroom.

"Goodnight sweetheart, love you." She gave her a goodnight kiss and closed the door. Once she was sure her daughter was asleep she rushed over to a communications shell and blew into it,

"Hello? Somissa here." She was greeted by another Aqualite Royal getting up and yawning,

"Do you know how late it is?" She grumpily asked,

"I know but my daughter's gone missing and we can't send a search party for her thanks to the storm. All I do know is that my younger one gave her an idol as a present she got from one of your Commoner traders. I'm here to give you a warning if we see that idol's done something to my daughter, so help me I will have that Commoner's head on a silver platter. Are we understood?" She asked,

"...Understood..." The Aqualite simply heard the communication end and she went back to sleep once more.

"\*Sigh\* I hope you're okay out there Hulama." Somissa looked out the window in forlorn.

Hulama continued to pull at the idol in vain to get it off.

"No luck... this is hopeless. I'm still helplessly growing and the night is nowhere near over. Mother must be worried sick for me. I hope the search party will have something for me to make me normal once more." Hulama sighed. Her breasts had grown a couple of cups and her bottom had expanded a few inches. Her stomach still swelled at a great pace and began causing problems for her.

"I swear, sooner or later this thing is going to—" She was interrupted as her growing stomach forced her forward and onto it.

"Great. I've gotten this big. I don't think I'm going to even fit through the entrance when they find me in the morning." Hulama complained. Soon she could feel her belly start grumbling deeply once more.

"No, please don't do this again!" She yelled as her stomach billowed beneath to a greater size. Her breasts and butt grew alongside it.

"This is getting ridiculous." She rested her head upon one of her arms only to notice that the idol was now missing.

"Where is it? I'm still growing." She craned her head to see the idol resting between her breasts out of reach. She grunted immensely frustrated,

"This... is *so much better*. Great, just great." She began silently cursing under her breath.

At the mountain, Somissa heard the door knock and quietly opened it up to see a turquoise Commoner Aqualite at the door.

"Good. You're here. Take a seat." Somissa invited her inside,

"Yes, so you wanted to see me? Is this about the idol I gave your youngest one?" The Commoner asked nervously,

"What? No... though I would like to hear all about it." She said,

"So I found it on the beach and it looked so pretty that it would be nice to some royal as a decoration. The only other things I saw were some notes that were impossible to read so I just assumed they weren't important." She looked around her to the nearest exit,

"Uh-huh, very interesting. Now I called you up here to personally tell you that if I see something happened to my daughter while she was hiding out in that cave, I'll be sure to have my workers bury you in a shallow grave. Are we clear?" She happily said,

"Y-Yes..." Was all the trader squeaked out,

"Good, now you should get going, and remember shallow grave!" The Commoner bolted out of there the moment the door opened.

"I think they'll get my message loud and clear." She said cheerfully heading off to bed.

In the cave, an angry Hulama pressed down on her mass which felt as soft a marshmallow at this point.

"This can't be happening. This is so stupid! I'm never trusting another idol again." She continued to rant to herself.

"Though... on the bright side... I feel like a giant mass of fluff, and Ukeeli loves fluff. To be able to get the feeling of being to sleep on one must be to die for." She began thinking of the

positives to pass the time further,

"At least it's going to be a comfy sleep for me tonight. My chest is quite the sight to behold."

She snuggled the sides of her breasts.

"And my rump so much fun to feel how squishy it's become." She pushed her tail into her bottom to feel the soft mass push in.

"Perhaps this isn't as bad as I thought it originally was, well besides the inability to move and the great difficulty to see over my own breasts. But those are minor annoyances. Though I do not wish to stay this forever." She let out one more collective sigh before laying her head on her ample bosoms and closing her eyes. She felt one more growth spurt and her stomach swelling out again. It quickly dissipated and she could feel the growth slowing. Her stomach was massive nearly as big as a three-story building, her breasts were several feet around, and her bottom and tail tens of inches thicker than before.

"Just go to sleep and wait for them to come..." Hulama closed her eyes and felt herself drift away into sleep.

Hulama awoke to the calming sound of the ocean calming itself down after the severe storm. She stretched her arms and rubbed her eyes,

"Anyone there?" She asked as she craned her neck once more she noticed the idol hanging off the edge of her breasts. With a few shakes she felt the idol slide and hit the ground, though she barely noticed any change as she only grew a few inches in each part.

"What time is it even?" She tried to ask only to remember she was completely alone.

"This is going to be a while before anybody finds me." Hulama sighed in annoyance,

"Is anyone there?" A voice called from the cave,

"\*Gasp\* Over here!" The Aqualite called out to the voice,

"I hear her! She's in this cave!" Hulama saw two Workers immediately swim in and begin circling her,

"Well... this was unexpected. Tell her mother we've located her, but... we might need to stay here and keep her company." Hulama watched as Somissa and Ukeeli swam in.

"I'm going to kill that Commoner..." Hulama looked over at Ukeeli to see her on the verge of bursting out crying,

"Ukeeli? What's wrong?" The Hulama asked that Ukeeli burst out into tears and hugged her bigger sister,

"I'M SORRY! THIS IS ALL MY FAULT!" She cried out,

"Whoa! Calm down there sis, it's okay, we all make mistakes. You just need to be more careful next time about what are you getting, okay?" She comforted her sister as best she could but her mass made it hard to reach her,

"And mother, please don't hurt the person who Ukeeli that idol. I don't think she knew about its powers. There is no need to punish her." She could hear her mother grumbling,

"Very well. But we'll find a way to bring you back to normal, got it?" Hulama nodded in agreement. Ukeeli looked down on the floor and saw the idol.

"What are we going to do about that?" She asked sniffing,

“We'll put it in a display case to make sure that nothing else gets to it,” Somissa reassured the two of the idol's fate.

“In the meantime, you want to feel my belly Ukeeli?” Hulama asked,

“It feels... it feels so much like fluff!” She began snuggling her bigger sister's belly causing her family to laugh. Somissa joined the two for one more group hug.