

"Are you ready to have some fun my little one...?" Said a blue skinned electric eel woman whose large and poofy hair was done in lightning bolt streaks and her teeth had two sharp fangs as buck teeth that protruded out of her mouth. Her body was long and twisty and would spark from time to time to indicate her electrical properties and keep predators away.

"Not really, are you going to do to me what you did with the other girls?" A scared reddish orange angler girl with solid blue eyes asked. Her back length white hair was pulled back to make room for her antenna holding the orb and done in a half braid. She was pulled along by a chain into an abandoned cargo ship. The eel woman had a reputation of taking prisoners instead of eating them and doing unspeakable things to them, in fact she demanded to her prisoners to be referred by a name of grand esteem: Mistress Eelectria. Many didn't know but they didn't dare to approach the rather creepy lady, afraid of what she would do to them if they attempted to stand up to her. The worst were the times when they could hear the prisoners screaming out in pain and begging for mercy.

"Don't worry my dear this will all be painless, at least when it ends..." She giggled rather creepily as she set her down.

"Now my dear, why don't we introduce ourselves? I am your master, Mistress Eelectria, now what is yours?" She asked her holding her cheek.

"B-But you know my name... OWW!" She felt a sharp pain Eelectria's sharp nails dig into her skin as she pinched it.

"Do not talk back to your master, now what is your name?" She growled and demanded as she felt the tears trickling down her finger still dug into the soft flesh.

"I-I'm *sniff* Angila... *sob*" She broke out in sobs.

"Shh... calm down my little pet... while you get comfortable and situated here I'm going to get everything ready so just stop crying and think happy little thoughts." She swam away to leave Angila to her own devices. It had been so long since she had seen the outside world, she still remembered the day she was taken away from her home in the dark abyss and brought to the bright surface. Everything was so alien and unusual to her, she wanted to go back but there was no way for her to escape the clutches of Eelectria thanks to the amount of devices she kept to keep them in line.

"Mommy... sister... I want to be with you... I want to go home..." She mumbled under her breath with a plea for mercy.

"Okay now! We're ready!" She looked back over to see what Eelectria had brought, immediately Angila attempted to try and find a way out. A giant tank of an unknown substance was pushed into her line of sight.

"Now just open wide and we can begin." She tried to calm Angila but she refused to budge. Not even when Eelectria began digging her nails into the girl's arm did she open her mouth. Finally sick of the nonsense she grabbed her mouth and used her superior strength to force her mouth

open and jam the hose into her mouth chipping one of the poor angler's teeth.

"Good! You made this a lot harder than it should have. Now let's not waste any more time and finally begin with show shall we?" She turned away for a moment before hearing the sound of a hose popping out. She turned around to see that Angila manage to spit out the hose. Now furious with the girl she rushed over grabbed the girl by the neck.

"So you like being naughty, don't you? Well, why don't take this hose and shove it somewhere naughty?" She grabbed the hose, turned the girl around, and slipped it into her bottom.

"AUGH!" Angila screamed out pain and grabbed the hose. Despite pulling with all her might she couldn't get it free.

"There! Now, this should allow us to continue on with our playtime. Now we may begin." She swam over to the tank and found the valve to release the substance.

"Please! Don't do this! I'm innocent! I've done nothing wrong! I'll do anything, but please don't do this to me?" Angila begged with the eel woman but to no avail.

"What's that? Start the flow? Right away." She turned the valve to full blast and sat back to enjoy the show. Angila looked around to stop the flow but she could do nothing as the hose now pulsing with large bulges transported the liquid straight to Angila's unwilling body. The liquid finally forced its way into her orifice and began pumping Angila. The liquid was surprisingly cold, like as cold as the abyss' ice cold waters which brought Angila some sense of comfort in this alien world. She actually enjoyed as her spine was brought to a chill. The liquid began making her stomach swell at a rapid rate. It sloshed and jiggled as the goo fiercely forced its way inside. It was oddly a pleasurable feeling, a feeling of joy. She opened her eyes and looked down at her belly.

'This is... so mesmerizing... so pleasurable...' She thought to herself as she rubbed her tummy and felt it swell between her fingers. It was something completely new, something exciting, an alien feeling that for once since being dragged up to the surface, felt great.

"So what do you feel? Abdominal pain? The urge to pop? Your skin stretching out uncomfortably and feeling like it could rip at any second?" Eelectria poked her stomach not paying any attention to her face.

"It feels... feels so nice, so... euphoric..." She hummed in enjoyment.

"That's goo- wait, euphoric!?" The eel lady screamed out in confusion.

"You're not supposed to be enjoying this! You're supposed to be hating this! Writhing in pain, screaming in agony, pleading with me to make this end!" Eelectria began to freak out at this reaction and grabbed her stomach. She poked, prodded, rubbed, and shook it all around to somehow get some kind of negative reaction from it.

"Teehee! That tickles, please do it more Mistress!" She asked her captor as her belly began reaching the three-foot point.

“No! Don’t laugh! Don’t giggle! How does your belly feel this soft? Why is it not tight as a drum!? I demand answers!” She became beyond furious at this kind of enjoyment.

“I just relax and let my muscles do the work, I allow them to stretch as much as they want without limit,” Angila answered.

“That explains nothing! How can your muscles relax? How can they stretch so far? Why won’t you give me the satisfaction of your screams in pain!?” Eelectria looked around her trying to find the source of her strange joy from being inflated.

“I think I can feel my other parts joining in. Now the real fun has begun.” Angila reached around to feel her bottom beginning to swell. Eelectria also felt her breasts to realize they were also now expanding.

“How could someone enjoy this so much? It makes no sense...” Eelectria was trying to make sense of the girl’s enjoyment.

“My mother taught me just to let loose and enjoy life to its fullest, and soon I’m going to be enjoying life to my fullest...” She giggled.

“Be quiet! I will find some way to make sure your suffering is unbearable.” Eelectria looked around irritated for anything to make her experience any single bit uncomfortable. She tried digging her nails into her inflated flesh, but that only proved to further her enjoyment.

“I don’t get why you’re even trying to make this any more uncomfortable, I’m having fun, plus the cargo ship is rather spacious and dark which I love. This all reminds me of home. Could I stay in here?” She asked politely.

“Absolutely not! This is where I take you miserable wrecks and inflate you all until you all pop like the overfilled balloons you are! And I will make sure that yours is the biggest explosion I’ve ever created!” Eelectria yelled at Angila who ignored the threats being thrown by the eel woman.

“You are by far one of the most annoying victims I’ve had in here! How can one you sick freaks even enjoy these kinds of things!?” Eelectria asked her.

“Then why do you enjoy doing this to people?” Angila retorted as she rubbed her mass still growing ever more at an insane rate.

“Well I... that’s not important here! I asked you a question! I’m your master here! You have no right to be asking questions like that and talking back to me!” She yelled at her.

“Pfft, it’s not like you’re going to be able to do anything to me now, I’m far too big and stretchy to be able to feel any real pain you attempt to do to me.” Angila taunted. Just as Eelectria let out of huff of defeat an idea suddenly came over her.

"I may not be able to do anything to you physically, but you do know why they call me *Eelectria*, correct?" She asked as a wicked grin formed on her face.

"Because you're an eel?" The angler girl sarcastically replied.

"No, because I'm an *electric* eel!" She lit up her hand and pressed it against Angila's flesh. The searing pain that she felt caused her muscles to tense up tightening her skin, the pain made it feel like she was ready to be torn apart at any second.

"AAAAAGH! STOP IT! STOP! IT!" Tears streamed down as the excruciating torment had finally started for her.

"There we go! This is the kind of pain I like to see in my victims, let's see you relax those muscles with painful jolts of electricity flowing through your body." She said as she let out another shock of electricity.

"I SAID STOP IT! LEAVE ME ALONE! WHAT HAVE WE EVER DONE TO YOU!?" Angila screamed at her through broken sobs and tears.

"Why nothing at all dear, I just want to see how each fish reacts to this strange goo. I need to know what happens when I expose you to this stuff. Like a little experiment, you know?" Eelectria stated.

"No, I don't! What's your fascination with making us as taut and big as possible and then causing us to burst!?" Angila had lowered her screaming to yelling.

"You don't understand, do you? When you have this fascination like I do you need to see what it does to objects and others, now take another healthy dose of electricity." She sunk her nails into Angila's tightening flesh and let out another shock.

"ARRRRRRGH!" Angila screamed out once more. She looked down at her body to see it filling out nicely. Her breasts had now reached six feet around while her bottom now stuck out five feet complimenting her beefier tail, but her stomach was now a whopping ten feet around. She could even feel her arms beginning to put on weight.

'Just stay calm... relax... you need to relax... just work through the pain... I know you can do it... don't give her what she wants... this is just a little tickle... calm yourself... there... there... focus on loosening your body up...' She thought to herself as took deep breaths and began thinking of home where she could see her family in the black abyss, their bulbs lighting their faces allowing them to see each other. Slowly she could feel her skin loosening and her muscles relaxing. Eelectria watched as Angila's once taut skin became soft and squishy.

"You've got to be kidding me! There's no way you could be relaxing through this!" She yelled in fury now beyond frustrated. She electrified her hand once more and drove it into Angila's ballooning skin. Despite her skin not tightening, the shock still dealt a ton of pain, it was

now only just slightly more tolerable. She clenched her teeth as her swelling skin now felt like it was on fire.

“Grrrrrnh!” Angila tried to focus on her inflation and not the searing pain from the flowing electricity.

“At least this still serves a useful purpose. I’ll keep that in mind when another one of your kind decides that this actually feels somewhat pleasurable...” Eelectria pulled back and let the girl catch her breath. Her body expanded rapidly as the blue goo was relentless in its delivery into Angila’s system.

‘At least the pain doesn’t last that long before dissipating... if that’s any consolation. Whatever, just enjoy expanding like a balloon, I wonder how this tastes...’ Angila entertained herself through her thoughts.

“You will have to explode sometime, I just know it, and your body can’t last much longer. I can’t wait to see you explode into a million tiny bits just like the others.” Eelectria giddied at the thought of her victim exploding like her last ones.

“Wait, *explode*? That’s what you’ve been doing to them in here?” Angila’s heart skipped a beat at the mention of popping.

“Why yes, why else don’t the others I bring in here ever come back out?” Eelectria asked poking the angler’s bloated form.

“Now that’s messed up, and you say me enjoying this is sick.” She became disgusted with the eel’s horrid pleasures.

“Don’t go pointing fingers at me! Now, I, unfortunately, have to go and do something around my home. Hopefully, you’ll somehow still be growing so I may have the pleasure of watching you explode.” She gave the girl one more shock before leaving the cargo ship.

“She’s gone... now’s my chance to try and escape her clutches, but how am I going to move around with this big of a body, I’m starting to lose mobility in my arms.” She looked down at her body which doubled in size since she last looked. Her arms were now becoming harder to move around. She tried to move around only succeeding in jiggling around. After a bit more shaking around Angila gave up and sighed.

“It’s no use... I’m stuck in here.” She let out a little whimper before beginning to cry once more.

“Mother, we’re never going to see each other again...” She muttered as tears streaked down. Suddenly a loud rumbling broke her out of her crying. She looked around in panic and fear.

‘What’s going on!? This rumbling isn’t common in the abyss! Someone help!’ Her eyes darted all around the place until she could see the cargo ship being split in two revealing a woman over 82 feet large and having the skin complexion of a blue whale with two large clam shells covering up her breasts, her short blue hair had one of the biggest and only flowers that Angila had seen decorating it.

"I wonder if that eel lady has some more of that blue gooey stuff..." She looked around before locating Angila.

"Goodness gracious! Looks like I've come just in time, don't worry I'm getting you out of here immediately." She grabbed Angila and attempted to pull her away only to find her fastened onto the hose.

"Darn it! Think... think..." She brainstormed before hearing Eelectria coming back. With quick thinking she grabbed the tank which was surprisingly easy to push around and buoyant thanks to the substance within it and Angila whose still growing body proved difficult to carry around thanks to being an eighth of her size. As Eelectria came back she could see the blue whale woman bend the ship back into place and take off.

"What was that... wait a minute...? HEY! THAT'S MY LITTLE PLAYTHING! GET BACK HERE WITH HER! THIS IS FAR FROM OVER!" The two could barely hear Eelectria's voice as she ranted and raved about losing one of her pets.

"W-Who are you?" Angila was still recovering from the shock of what just happened in such a short time.

"No time to explain, let me just get you somewhere safe from that monster and rather spacious for you to grow, I can't remove the hose and you still have a ton of liquid left in that tank. But I might have somewhere that is good enough." She told her.

For the next few minutes, only quiet filled the air until the blue whale finally broke the silence with her booming voice,

"We're here! Now let me just put you down, I need to go for a moment but I'll be right back."

She told the worried angler girl as she set her down in the middle of a submerged quarry. Angila looked around for a moment as the woman swam up to the surface and took a fresh breath of air before heading back down.

"There! Better! Now that we're away from that evil eel lady we can now properly introduce ourselves. You go first." She laid down.

"Well... my name is... people call me Angila. I come from a dark abyss and I've been told I'm an angler." She properly introduced herself as she flapped her hands as her arms were now stuck into a star shape.

"The abyss? I can't believe that evil mistress has been going that deep to get her new prisoners. Anyway, my name is Blueressa and I am what many call a blue whale." She nodded towards her new friend.

"How did she even end up catching you all the way down there?" She asked.

"Well, she somehow managed to get a working light bulb and string and lured me towards her before everything went black, then I woke up in some kind of jail with others who

were terrified and confused who brought them there. Day after day I had no idea what was going on until she dragged me into that blasted ship and did this to me.” Angila explained.

“Sounds horrible, I’m just glad to get you out of there. When the growing’s done I’ll get my friend to help you with this predicament. Do you have any idea when you’ll stop growing?” The whale girl asked rubbing her new friend’s belly.

“How am I supposed to know? But I can guarantee you that I’m not going to be exploding anytime soon.” Angila bragged.

“Is that so? Mind telling me why?” Blueressa said with a naughty tone in her voice.

“It’s a special technique in loosening tension in your body,” Angila responded.

“Well, your skin certainly seem far stretchier than I first assumed... you... wouldn’t mind telling me your secrets would you?” Blueressa asked blushing.

“Of course not, it’s not a secret. It’s all about relaxing your muscles and not panicking in your current situation. Just remember calming thoughts and take deep breaths, soon you’ll feel your muscles losing tension and not as tight as before. The whole thing is real simple if you think about really.” The angler told her.

“Thanks for the information,” Blueressa said nuzzling her head on Angila’s still expanding stomach.

“Why would you want to know something like that? It seems very strange, aside from Eelectria it doesn’t seem like inflation is a very common occurrence.” Angila asked confused with the whale’s insistence on knowing.

“It just seems like a good idea to know it, you know just in case.” She laughed nervously and tried to pass it off, only succeeding in making it all the more awkward.

“Anyway, I’m more curious how much is left in the tank. I would love to look over, but it’s getting hard just to see over my own breasts here. Would you be a dear and take a quick look at the tank for me please?” Angila requested. Blueressa looked over to see the tank was half full and told her.

“Only half-full? I’m so big! How much bigger I could possibly be getting!? I feel like I’m going to get stuck in this quarry, is there anywhere else you could move me?” She looked around barely seeing the edges of the quarry getting ever closer to her body as it grew from forty feet onward.

“Well at this rate no matter where I put you above there you’ll be poking over the surface and seeing as how you need water to breathe... give me a second I’ll be right back.” Blueressa swam away for a few minutes.

'Please don't be long... I'm not sure how much longer I have before I get myself wedged inside here.' Angila thought to herself as her flesh now obscured her view.

When Blueressa returned she carrying something shaped like a ring in between her fingers that Angila couldn't identify.

"I've returned! Now let me just find your neck and... there!" She opened it up and slipped it around her neck. It made a weird suctioning noise as it tightened and secured itself.

"Now, prepare to head up to the surface. There'll be all the room up there to grow!" Blueressa heaved the bloated girl out of the pit.

"Wait! What!? I can't go up there! I can't breathe! Are you insane!?" Angila began freaking out believing the whale woman was trying to drown her now.

"Don't worry, trust me on this!" Blueressa darted up to the surface with both the tank and girl in hand. Angila closed her eyes shut as they broke the surface. She could hear the whale herself take a deep breath. As Angila opened her eyes she noticed she wasn't gasping for water, in fact, she could breathe perfectly fine. The two moved over to a shallow yet massive lagoon to allow Angila to continue expanding without anything getting in the way.

"W-What did you give me? I feel weird." She asked flapping her now useless arms.

"It's an invention of my friend's own mind, it allows any water breathing creatures to survive on land by some sciencey stuff involving circulation and recycling, honestly I don't know how it works but it just does and right now is the perfect time to use it. What do you think of it?" Blueressa asked with hopeful eyes.

"Actually, this works perfectly, I love it. So where are we?" She looked around to see the sand and strange plants.

"This is my private lagoon, I go here when I want some alone time. In fact, this is the island where I got my seashells for my breasts." Blueressa told the angler girl.

"Why do you need to cover them up? What's on there to warrant you covering them up? Are you not proud of their shape?" The curious woman was relentless with the questions while she was still being pumped from the tank.

"Because it covers up my nipples silly! I'm a mammal, I need to breathe air and I have nipples. It feels so awkward having to explain this, but thank you for asking." She said hugging her tightly feeling how soft she was.

"This feels weirdly nice, never thought I would be having a large woman like you hugging me but it is oddly comfortable." Angila smiled.

"Well, I'm glad to be of service to you. Man, I wish this thing would pump faster..." The two suddenly heard a click from the tank. Suddenly the bulges on the hose enlarged drastically and began pumping at a faster rate.

"WHY DID I SAY THAT!?" Blueressa began panicking as the slime bulges packed large globs of goo that forced their way into Angila far more unrelenting.

"Oh! The amount of slime going into me is a bit overwhelming but don't worry I can handle it! I just need to relax and let the slime fill me without any resistance. You at least sped up the process." Angila let out a huge smile as the goo caused her body to pulsate in throbs from the sheer amount that entered her body at once. Her body was now growing inches a second and the swelling was easily noticeable by the two.

"My body feels like it is being pushed to its limit and it feels great!" Angila yelled out in joy and laughed heartily at the sheer excitement she was feeling, she loved it and she wished it would never end. Her body throbbed and pulsated expanding a few inches before receding back one before the next one came along and pumped her even bigger.

'Once this ends, I want another tank! I want to do it again! This is one of the best feelings in the world! I want to show my family and maybe even they can enjoy it with me! I don't want this to end!' She let out the biggest smile she had made since being captured by Eelectria, now everything was washing away, the pain and torture and her terrifying presence. Just then the two heard a loud groan coming from the tank. As they looked over they could see the hose emptying the last of the mysterious goo into Angila. Finally, her body stopped growing and the hose could finally be removed from her buttocks. She was now eighty feet around with a forty foot large bottom with a far thicker tail than before while her breasts now measured up to forty-eight feet. Her arms were now simply stubs with chubby hands. She let out a large sigh and shook around a bit causing her entire body to jiggle.

"Glad to see you enjoyed this, must be great to be free from that menace finally," Blueressa said hugging her now massive friend finding far more difficult to hug her entire body as she now rivaled her in size.

"But what are we going to do about the others? Shouldn't we help them too? What did they ever do to deserve the same fate as me?" Angila asked.

"Perhaps you are right but for right now we should just relax. You are far too big to be doing anything with this new body of yours. Plus I and my friend have been doing a few things underneath that witch's nose." Blueressa winked.

"Remind me to ask you later how you guys do things, but yes I'm going to rest. Could I ask you a favor?" Angila began blushing.

"What is it? It's alright, I'm not going to judge you." Blueressa said patting the angler's immensely swollen girth.

"Thanks, you wouldn't mind... if I stayed with you guys? I was dragged out of that abyss unconscious and I have no idea where I am in the world." She requested.

"Of course! We always love new guests! Just don't touch anything in my friend's workspace and she'll be more than happy to let you stay at her cave for as long as you need until you're able to find your abyss and return home. It's been an utter joy to meet and get to know you Angila." She said sitting down next to the massive ball of goo that was Angila.

"Thanks, you're the best. I just know my mother is worried sick for me and I want to get back as soon as possible." She sighed wondering what her mother must've been thinking when she found out her daughter went missing and the distress she was in.

"Just try to relax and enjoy your new shape while my friend whips up a potion to get you back to normal, okay? I need to head back down to see what she wants so get comfortable and enjoy our hospitality."

Meanwhile, at the abyss Angila came from, two more angler mermaids like her swam out and looked around at the strange new world before them. They both had white hair and orange skin, but the older one had her hair loose and carefully done and smooth while the teenage daughter's hair was slightly messy that covered one eye and about shoulder length but was adorned with a light blue bow.

"Alright, Stranglette stay near mommy while we search for your sister and get her back home. Got it?" She asked.

"Yes Mother Orbeena, I will." The daughter replied as she began making a trail of shells leading back to the abyss. With that, the two set off into the unknown world of the surface.