

Clothing Optional
By holodrom

Mollusk stepped out of the changing room and into the hot sunlight that was baking the pavement at the Rising Tides Water Park. The white and grey shark had a slight sheen to his skin thanks to a liberal application of sunscreen, and he shielded his eyes from the sun with a hand. He walked forward, half blinded and looking around for the company that had joined him, only to run into someone and stumble back startled.

"Gah- sorry, sorry, I didn't- oh." As his eyes got used to the sunlight, the shadow of the person he ran into turned out to be a life-size standee of the water park's mascot and owner. The ocean-blue water dragon standee was pointing to his water balloon chest and oversized endowments, with a big text bubble reminding people that "Clothing is optional!"

Mollusk looked away from the informative and titillating sign and straightened out the red, rose-patterned trunks he was wearing. Clothes were optional, but they weren't banned, and the shark preferred to stay modest. "Ugh, is Holo still getting changed or did he wander off?" There was no sign of the big dragon, but Mollusk remembered that he'd wanted to hit the nearby wave pool first.

The wave pool was packed with park guests. Mollusk stood at the shallow edge and watched the huge crests of water jostle the swimmers while he scanned the crowd for the bright reds and yellows of Holo's scales.

"Oh, there you are. Sorry to keep you waiting." The familiar bassy rumble of Holo's voice approached from behind. His long strides brought him right up beside Mollusk who glanced over at the lifeguard-tower-height dragon.

"No problem, I figured you were still getting... changed..." Mollusk's side glance filled his vision with seafoam green swim trunks with a wave pattern on them that were stretched out by the bulge of Holo's oversized junk. It filled out the space between his legs, down to his knees, and prominently stuck out a few feet in front of him. "DUDE?"

"What?"

"Those don't hide *anything*, I thought you were bringing your compression gear!" Mollusk took a few steps back so that Holo's nuts weren't invading his personal space.

"This is my compression gear! And this is an adult water park, so what's it matter? Some people are fully nude." Holo gestured at a passing couple whose boobs were bared for all to see.

"They aren't flaunting beanbag chairs and a body pillow at eye level!"

"Yeah I know, what a bummer, right?" Holo swayed his tail and gave Mollusk an annoyingly smug grin. "Guess I just have to live with the burden of being the biggest person here today!" He was full of melodrama this afternoon.

"Oh no you don't. You go put some more compression on. I know you brought more than that!" Mollusk insisted as his finned tail lashed behind him.

"I dunno what you're complaining aboouutt." Holo dragged out the words for emphasis. "It's not like I'm the only one here bulging out of my trunks. I mean, just look at you." He nodded down at Mollusk's swim shorts.

"What do you mean? I don't even need compression, I'm not like you!"

"Y'sure?" Holo flicked the fluffy end of his tail between the shark's legs, making Mollusk yelp as an unexpected tingle of pleasure rolled through his hips.

"What did you do?" He looked down and saw the unmistakable outline of a bulge pressing out against the red rose pattern.

"Nothing! You're the one who forgot to bring the right trunks today," he teased.

"I don't need compression!" Mollusk made the mistake of touching his junk to confirm it was actually there. It was no illusion, as proved by the way his dick bulge throbbed under his hand.

"You really don't, you're not half as big as I am." Holo walked into the water, letting the waves lap his ankles.

"D-don't walk away! Fix this!" The shark splashed into the water, kicking up glittering sprays as he ran after the dragon.

Holo looked back over his shoulder with eyes full of glittering stars. "Oh you're right, I shouldn't be so mean to you. I'll put you back to normal!" He whipped his tail and sent a wave of water over Mollusk, soaking him.

"Pbbt!" Mollusk sputtered and closed his eyes against the sudden spray, and when he opened them again the bulge in his swim shorts was even larger. The waistband was pulling away from his hips due to the size of his shaft, and the weight of his balls filled out the front and dragged the trunks down. He couldn't even close his legs without squishing his nuts. "Holo!! Did you make me bigger?"

"You're asking me? What, can't remember how hyper you are~?" Holo waded in up to his knees, which was waist-high on the shark.

The ripples in the water distorted Mollusk's view of his own endowment, making him further doubt his size. "I... I'm NOT hyper! I don't think? I'm not supposed to be anyway, you're messing with reality!"

"I'm definitely messing with reality, but how do you know you're not usually hyper and I made you normal sized this morning as a prank? Maybe I'm just slowly putting you back to size." Holo stopped once his thighs were half submerged and let the rhythmic waves roll over the slope of his bulge and crash against his waist.

Mollusk had to tread water, but as a shark, that was effortless. He could feel the extra drag from his endowments and couldn't ignore the way they bounced against his thighs as his legs paddled to stay afloat. "Because you're only cheeky and facetious when you're messing stuff up, not when you're putting it back the way it was."

Holo's smug grin became strained around the corners of his eyes and mouth. "Well aren't you annoyingly observant!"

"You just have the worst poker face ever since you think you can glide by with your freaky abilities alone." Mollusk's words stabbed at the dragon.

Holo's strained smile shattered into a grimace. "Well if you're going to take all the fun out of it, I'll just have to entertain myself some other way, won't I?" He turned to face Mollusk, letting waves break against his back.

The shark felt like he was shrinking under Holo's direct gaze. He wasn't, but being stared down by someone so tall sent a jolt down his spine. "Haaaah! Ah you know, I think I'm just gonna float in the lazy river for a while! Bye!!" He dove under the water and zipped to the

shallows with a single pump of his tail. The water grew shallow and he felt his hands brush the bottom of the pool, so he halted and stood up.

At least, he tried to, but his feet couldn't touch the bottom, and he was no closer to the edge of the pool than before. He was still right next to Holo, right under the dragon's gaze.

"Going somewhere?"

"Uh! Huh?" This wasn't right, he'd definitely swam to the shore! "Yeah, I am, I said I'm leaving!" He tried again, swimming faster this time. The extra effort jostled his junk, making his trunks even tighter, but he felt the bottom of the pool rise up to him, and this time he leaped out and sprang for the shore.

Only to crash back into the water right next to Holo.

Mollusk's ears drooped. "Ah... I guess I'm not going anywhere."

"Yup! Especially not when you can barely carry all of that."

The rippling water reflected the rose-print bulge at various and increasing sizes. Mollusk gripped the hem of the swim trunks as they pulled far enough from his waist to let his striking orange shaft show. His balls used up all of the available fabric, causing the trunks to pull tight around his thighs and ass, intensifying the definition of every contour. "I'm not that big... I'm not that big...!" Mollusk repeated that between clenched teeth as he struggled to keep hold of the hem of his trunks under the water.

He yanked on them to pull them up, and felt the fabric give. Long tears formed over the front and back, letting his grey ass, white balls, and orange shaft peek out. The rips widened in moments as his endowments continued to grow. He couldn't keep denying it. He really WAS that big. In fact, he was at least as big as Holo, proportionally. His balls hung just above his knees, held up by the failing seams of his trunks. His dick was on the verge of springing free from his swimwear, and he tried to push it back down with both hands as his face lit up. There was no way to hide it. People were gonna see!

"Sheesh Moll, just can't restrain yourself huh? Let's get out of here before you leave scraps of your shorts in the pool filter~" Holo escorted the shark out of the pool, allowing him to finally escape the pocket of looped space. By this point Mollusk was jostling a huge pair of balls between his legs, and the weight of them hit him in full as he was pushed out of the water. He lurched forward from the extra weight in front of his legs, and his arms twirled as he yelped and swung back. He overcompensated and tipped back on his heels, and would have fallen onto his tail if Holo didn't catch him.

Not with his arms, mind you, Mollusk simply fell back against that seafoam bulge with a wet *splat*, and it was big enough that it propped him up. Holo rolled his hips and nudged Mollusk back to his feet. At this point the shark was blushing furiously and his entire body felt hot, especially the mass between his legs. His head was spinning over how big his own junk was, how big Holo's bulge felt against his back, how people were casting glances at him and blushing themselves, or giggling, or whistling. All of this while he tried to fight the effects of Holo's reality altering abilities as they chipped at his memories and chiseled in new ones.

The swirl of sensations made Mollusk's head spin, and he was only snapped back to focus when a series of loud tearing sounds signaled the demise of his trunks. The rips in the material widened until the entire garment split, popping off in shreds of patterned red. His balls hit the pavement with a thud like sandbags, and he felt those huge pale orbs cover his feet and squish back against his legs. His shaft sprung up to his chest, nearly clipping him in the chin.

Instinctively he wrapped his arms around it and squeezed it against his body to keep it steady, but embracing it and pushing it against himself sent a jolt through his body and made precum gush from his tip and splash onto the hot sidewalk.

"G-guh... This always happens when I get worked up..." He groaned through grit teeth, trying not to work himself up as he pushed his dick to one side so he could see past it as he walked. He maneuvered his recently expanded assets with surprising practice, as though he'd been doing it for years—one of the many side effects of the reality distortion that was increasing the size of his endowments. He sloshed his way over to the Lazy River, still remembering that was his destination, though forgetting that he was trying to get away from Holo who was following behind; not that getting away from him would disable his influence.

Although Mollusk could still walk with all of the weight hanging between his legs, it was still heavy, and dragged along the wet walkways. It was a relief when he grabbed an oversized innertube and flopped into the Lazy River that circled the park. His butt wedged into the center and his balls splashed into the water between his outstretched legs, taking some of the weight and pressure off of his hips.

His shaft stuck straight into the air though, and it cast a shadow over him as it throbbed and occasionally fired another jet of precum into the air that rained down into the water, and on nearby guests. "Ugh, s-sorry..." he muttered, though no one seemed too bothered by it. Most just laughed it off and rolled themselves into the water, quickly rinsing clean before propping back up onto their innertubes to float along.

A wave crashed over Mollusk and sloshed gallons of water over the bank of the river as Holo flopped down onto a set of three huge innertubes that were still barely enough to keep him afloat. He rolled right up next to the soaked Mollusk, his own dick bulge pulling tight against his trunks as he looked up the length of the shark's creamsicle tower.

"Daammnn letting it all hang out huh? Yeah can't blame ya, that's a hell of a display!" He reached out and rubbed up and down Mollusk's twitching erection with his metal hand. The robotic limb vibrated at the fingertips, buzzing against nerve endings as he rubbed.

Mollusk's toes curled and his tail thrashed in the water. It took all of his restraint just to keep from ripping the innertube with his claws and popping it under him. "H-Holo... you..." He muttered through his teeth and glared at the dragon out of one eye.

"Whaaatt, gonna ask me to put you back to normal again?" Holo poked out his tongue, but his expression changed to one of intrigue as he felt Mollusk tie their tails together under the water, keeping them from floating apart.

"G-give me your trunks or get me off already!" The words roared from his mouth like water down rapids.

For the first time, Holo's face lit up, a pale white blush crossing his face as the demand made his balls churn, loud enough to send ripples through the surface of the water. "Hrf~ Well I need these more than you do, so sorry, but I can't part with 'em. Guess I'll have to do the other thing. But you know, you're not nearly big enough to make a proper show out of it."

Up ahead, a large bucket was filling with water and tipping forward, seconds away from drenching everyone floating beneath it. Holo looked over Mollusk's current size, and at the way the shark wiggled under his touch. He chewed on one of his own fingers while contemplating just how endowed he wanted them to be.

The bucket tipped, and the water inside fanned out over the top of an awning into a thin and glassy waterfall. It soaked everyone who passed under without churning the water or upending their inner tubes, but it was enough to make people close their eyes and hold their breath as they passed beneath. Mollusk felt the sheet of water roll over his balls and down the length of his shaft, and after he flicked the water from his eyes and opened them again, he wondered how he even fit his dick under the awning. It was longer than he was tall now, at least as tall as Holo was in fact. It towered over beach umbrellas and bungalows, and the bright orange color stood out against the watery blues of Rising Tides' buildings.

"Guh, seriously dude? I'm already more hyper than you to begin with, and you want more?" The reality in which Mollusk was anything less than inconveniently endowed long since faded away. As far as he could remember, he always had junk that made it tough to walk if he wasn't keeping it in size-compressing garments; and now Holo was pushing that size even larger, big enough that even compression would struggle to bring it down to a manageable size.

"You know me, I'm a greedy monster~" Holo rolled into the water with a splash and stood up. The water only came up to his knees, and he could just about reach the top of Mollusk's shaft as he reached for it, running his hands up the side and bottom of it. It was wet and hot under his hands, and the flesh was taut and smooth, fully erect.

Unfortunately, the lazy river stopped for no one, and the tower of shark shaft drifted downstream. Holo walked alongside, sloshing through the water with each step, but it became clear that trying to get Mollusk off while moving was too troublesome. "Alright, get up, we gotta go somewhere else if you really want this."

"You're joking right? I can't walk with this!" Mollusk furiously gestured at his shaft which totally outsized him. He couldn't see his balls hanging into the water, but he knew they were almost big enough to block up the water flow.

"True! Up you go then." Holo grabbed Mollusk under the arms and hoisted him up. The shark protested the action with much shouting and flailing, at least until Holo stepped over the bank of the river and onto dry land.

His tail curled under his balls to heft them off the pavement now that the water wasn't supporting their weight, and he wrapped an arm around his sensitive shaft to keep it from bouncing with each of Holo's long strides. His tail could barely keep his oversized nuts up, and they sloshed audibly with the volume of cum they'd churned up. A hot red blush was plastered across his grey face, and his shaft was expelling showers of precum as each bouncing step caused him to stroke it with his steadying arm.

Mollusk felt ready to blow before they even got to their destination. His jaw was clenched and his limbs were all tense. His dick was throbbing, and it was so hard it almost hurt. His thoughts were lost in a lustful soup. He didn't even notice where he was being carried to until he felt the tingle of hot water jets blasting against his sack.

He'd been dunked into a large hot tub, and half of the water spilled over the sides, displaced by his bloated balls. The water came up to his chest, and it bubbled around him as the jets cycled the heated water. His toes curled and his legs started to draw up. "F-fuck..." He groaned and reclined against the edge of the pool, trembling on the edge.

"Thought you'd like that! Now let's get you to blow." Holo took a seat on the edge of the hot tub and dipped his legs in, pressing his paws against Mollusk's trembling balls and kneading into the taut surface. He reached out with both arms and wrapped them around that

bright orange shaft, pulling it as close as the stiffness would allow before rubbing up and down it, sliding his smooth, textured scales along several feet of that tower. His own arousal was straining his bottoms, and he sat with his legs spread wide and junk on display right in front of Mollusk.

The shark bucked his hips into Holo's embrace, making waves in the water that spilled more of it over the edge of the pool. His towering shaft blasted loads of precum over Holo's head and soaked the ground behind him. It bulged with every load, and trembled between them as the finale approached. His balls ballooned in pumping surges of size that displaced more and more of the water until the jets were sputtering, barely getting enough water to keep going.

Mollusk was at the mercy of his pounding arousal and Holo's relentless teasing. He was laid back against the edge of the hot tub, panting, chest heaving, he hadn't been this worked up since... yesterday! This unwieldy junk of his was always so damn demanding, distracting, and most of all, too damn BIG to get off without it feeling like a workout. But Holo's too-tall form was perfect for this. His wet scales slid over the shark's shaft with ease, and the subtle ridges added an electrifying pleasure to each stroke.

The pressure in his balls spiked and his sack tightened, and any lingering thoughts in his head were blasted away as the first shot of his climax pumped up from his nuts and bulged the underside of his dick with the pressure. The bulge of it swelled against Holo's face before the load reached the top and blasted out like a geyser, shooting a stream of cum several feet into the air *above* the already towering tip.

The cumshot was an unbroken stream. Gallons and gallons erupted and splashed to the ground, creating a puddle that widened and deepened with each passing second. Mollusk could only groan and writhe, his body twitching with each pressure spike that pumped up from his balls. Those orbs visibly shrank as they emptied, lowering the water level in the hot tub until the pumps were forced to shut down.

More and more cum geysered out and flooded the hot tub area. Waves of white filled the depressed area that housed the hot tubs, and the thick seed crashed against the retaining wall and stairs. The level of seed rose from centimeters to inches as Mollusk churned out all he had. It spilled over the shallow lips at the edges of the pools and filled them until the entire area was overflowing with inches of shark seed.

Most of the other hot tub guests opted to end their soak and stood up, dripping thick ropes as they headed for the showers, but not before giving the shark some words of encouragement. A few particularly bold guests opted to stay put, shrugging off the rising white waves as just another day at Rising Tides. The cum lake nearly exceeded the height of the retaining walls, rising to over a foot deep at the shallowest and spreading out over forty square feet.

The last jet of cum pumped out of Mollusk, and he nearly passed out on the spot. His shaft flopped over in Holo's arms, going limp the moment the pressurized flow relented. He laid back as best he could where he was seated, splayed out and recovering from the immense exertion. His head cleared as he caught his breath, and he groaned, limbs trembling as he tried to sit upright and failed. "Holy..." He could barely gasp the words.

"Damn, that WAS a spectacle! You could practically work as an attraction here!" Holo gave Mollusk's shaft a pat as the big thing slowly deflated to its flaccid size.

"No... thanks!!" Mollusk forced the words out.

"Mmmhh, yeah, fair point, more fun to visit than work here I imagine. Speaking of, wanna hit the water slides?" Holo stood up and shook some of the shark splatter off of his legs before leaning down and offering a hand to Mollusk.

"After all this? You want to do the water slides??" Mollusk looked up at Holo's huge figure against the sky, and then looked out over the pool of his own seed that was almost shoulder height from where he was sitting. He reached out and took Holo's hand, getting hoisted to out of the pool and to his feet. "Eh, sure! Let's hit the showers first, then the slides."

"Do you wanna stop by the gift shop for some compression trunks after the shower?" Holo suggested.

Mollusk looked down at his junk. He was half as big as a few minutes ago, still hugely endowed but now casually edited to a more manageable size. He shrugged and gave an unconcerned wave of a hand. "Nah, why bother. After all, clothing is optional!"