

I stared at myself in the mirror for long moments, heart pounding as I gripped the edge of the counter. I kept trying to convince myself not to go through with what I had in mind, yet the curiosity, the fascination wouldn't let it go. Gulping hard, I cast a glance towards the bath, my eyes settling on the shower head and its long hose. I'd seen it online, watched others doing it; yet as I rolled the prospect around in my head, I couldn't shake the nerves that racked my whole being.

Loosing a shaky breath, my gaze turned back to the mirror, taking in the grey fur that covered my lupine features, black claws tapping against the rim of the sink anxiously. I didn't have to do this, I kept telling myself. I could just enjoy watching others, no need to try it myself. Yet no matter how I tried to convince myself, I soon found my sight wandering away from my blue eyes and latching onto that showerhead.

Ears lowering and a low, timid whine rising in my chest, I found myself glancing down towards my abdomen, a hand resting on the flat, lean surface that was covered by a plain, white shirt. I felt my tail tucking between my legs as I finally started to lower my hands to the hem of my shirt, lifting the cloth to reveal my slim, furry torso, grey pelt covering my nondescript abdomen and chest.

Taking a deep breath, I looked to my eyes again, rubbing my neck with the nerves I felt. "Just a little bit," I reasoned, giving a shaky, nervous chuckle, "Just to see what it's like."

I nodded in response to my own words, before hesitantly slipping out of my blue jeans, leaving just a pair of black boxers on. With another long, shaky inhalation, I turned and stepped into the shower turning the knobs until a slow, steady trickle of lukewarm water came from the head. My hands trembled a bit as I took the head down from its sconce, slowly and hesitantly unscrewing it until the shower head popped free of the hose.

For long moments, I stared at that trickle of water, wetting my hands and feet as it cascaded down into the tub and down the drain, feeling a rush of warmth come over my face while I considered that this was probably my last moment to turn back. And yet, stronger than that anxious hesitation, I felt my fascinated curiosity rising, telling me in loud, boisterous tones in my mind, "Do it."

Biting my lower lip, I forced my tail to untuck from between my legs, lifting the limb as I passed the flowing hose backward. My eyes closed as I used my free hand to tug the band on my boxers down a bit, guided by touch alone as I searched for my mark...

With a soft yip, my eyes sprung open once the hose was in place, giving a low, shocked gasp as I felt the water flowing into me, my eyes wide as I thought about what I'd just done. My head snapped downward as my hands settled on my stomach, ears folding tight against my head as my tail tucked right back down between my legs, only shoving the hose further in and securing it in place.

I could already feel myself filling, though in spite of that sensation, I couldn't see a difference in my middle yet. Though I could definitely feel the water, pushing its way deeper and deeper into me. I squirmed at the odd, alien sensation, debating with myself on whether to quit now or wait and see.

My hesitation unwittingly resulted in the latter, and as I felt the stream of water flowing ever deeper, my trepidation slowly, ever so slowly started to lift. I didn't feel anything bad happening, just that odd, new sensation of being filled. I was steadily able to untense myself, leaning my shoulder against the wall of the shower while I curiously felt around my abdomen. Though there

wasn't any real, visible change, my fingers felt my insides pressing just a bit more against them, that fact filling me with a sudden, excited rush.

I was doing it, finally really trying this for the first time. Soon I felt the water coming to my stomach, making me feel slowly fuller. Very, very slowly. Maybe... a little too slowly.

Raising a shaky hand, I carefully settled the limb on the hot water knob, giving a ginger, timid twist that got the water flowing just slightly faster. Despite the miniscule adjustment, the sensation was quite pronounced, and my ears snapped up as I felt myself filling faster, leaning over with a hand on my middle and giving a slight groan. It felt... it felt...

Incredible.

My eyes were wide as I stared down at the floor of the shower in a stunned moment, before I shook my head and hesitantly straightened myself. I could really feel all that water inside, and as I regarded my abdomen, I could finally see a bit of a difference, that formerly-flat surface starting to poke out juuust a bit. It wasn't much, but it was noticeable. A slow, hesitant smile came over my face as I found myself wagging, rubbing my steadily growing fuller. I could feel my insides stretching to accommodate the water, a soft shudder running up my spine as I bloated with the warm fluid.

My gaze locked eagerly on my stomach, I felt my smile fading into a slight frown. I could feel the difference, yet the visible effects were somewhat... underwhelming. Though, I did have a fix for that. With a bit less hesitation, I turned both hot and cold water up a bit more, giving a soft "O-oh!" as I felt the effects once more. My face flushed as I stared down at my middle, yet even if I was feeling fuller faster, it still wasn't enough.

"M... more!" I moaned as I continued to twist each knob, the water flowing and filling me faster... and faster... stretching my gut, which finally started to grow visibly. Yet now, my senses were dulled by excitement, and I just kept turning and turning, abdomen giving a warning gurgle as I started to swell like a balloon.

That cautionary sound went unheeded, I just kept twisting and twisting, until suddenly, I found myself with two disconnected knobs in my hands. Blinking in surprise, it took a moment for the reality of the situation to hit me, my ears going flat against my head as I looked down to my gut, gasping loudly. I was swelling like a balloon attached to a garden hose on full bore, angry burbles and churns coming from my growing belly. There was a moment of panic, though this was swiftly swept aside by sudden, pure euphoria.

Another ecstatic moan escaped my lips as I slumped against the wall, hunched over under the weight of my yoga-ball of a belly. I knew I should stop and pull out the hose, yet the sheer pleasure that clouded my judgement kept repeating "Just a bit more, just a bit more."

The weight kept piling on, my legs shaking as my stomach bulged over my waist, rolling over my boxers and pinning them under a swelling sphere of grey, furry flesh. My breath came in sort, excited pants, jaw hanging open as I whimpered and groaned in ecstasy, tail wagging rapidly in my sheer delight. Slowly, I found myself sinking to my knees, unable to hold up my weight, only to rock back and land on my rump with a resounding thud and thunderous sloshing.

I felt myself getting tighter and tighter, my skin tingling with an almost electric sensation, as water pulsed into me at a ludicrous rate. Distracted by that wonderful feeling, it took until my taut, inflating gut started to block my view before I finally pulled myself back to reality, a shaking hand reaching back towards my rear to retrieve the hose before I was so heavy I couldn't move.

And that's the moment when I discovered that my seated position had pinned the hose in place.

Eyes suddenly widening in panic, I tried to twist and turn to remove the hose, mobility significantly lessened by how morbidly bloated I'd become, grunting and whimpering as my overfilled stomach was jostled by my movements. No matter how I tried, the hose only grew more and more stuck under my growing heft, and I finally fell back against the edge of the tub when I could no longer hold myself upright, watching my gut rising higher, and higher, and higher, pawing at my belly and calling out for help in desperation. My vision began to blur as I heard the footsteps of my roommates, and one thing was definitely for certain as the sound of them fighting with the lock came to my ears; whatever happened, I had a lot of explaining to do.



