

The soft, satisfying sound of running water trickling against verdant grass greets your ears as you relax in a hammock strung between two trees, along with the gentle pittering of paws through the wetted lawn. You smile at the sound of your companion frolicking in the water from the sprinkler, lifting your head to watch as the blue-hued Pokémon pounces after the drops of water that sail through the air, the brilliant, alabaster frills framing his cobalt head bouncing along with each bounding step he took, his teeth flashing with a broad, joyful grin as he played in the falling water.

Giving a fond smile, you swing your legs over the edge of the hammock, arms rising for balance as you get your footing from the swaying bed. Your Pokémon perks up as he sees you getting to your feet, prancing his way over to you and rubbing his moist side against your leg with a soft, trilling chirp of affection. You chuckle softly as you feel the water rubbing off from the Vaporeon, kneeling down to gently pet the water-type's head, feeling the smooth scales rustling under your digits from the soft stroking. Your smile broadens as you feel his head pressing up against your palm, before sliding out from under the limb and nuzzling against your chest. Laughing as your lap is suddenly invaded by a Pokémon that's a bit too big to fit in it, your legs cross to allow your Vaporeon to lay down atop the folded limbs, though you find yourself surprised by just how much weight settles into your lap.

Head tilting, you regard the water-type inquisitively, noticing that his form has rounded out just a bit from his normal, svelte state. Curious, your hand brushes down the Pokémon's flank to rub his middle, digits sinking ever-so-slightly into what felt like a thin layer of pudge, the sensation causing your brow to furrow. Now, that wasn't there this morning, you were sure of it!

The Vaporeon looks up to you curiously as you feel around his middle, before giving a trilling purr as he rolls over onto his back, his little paws folding atop his chest as his cream-colored, frilled ears flicker happily, apparently oblivious to any change in his physique. You smile again at the sight, rubbing his softened belly tenderly while you consider the cause of his sudden increase in weight, eyes wandering across the yard until they settle on the sprinkler. As you regard the flowing water, the realization hits you; most Vaporeons absorb water, perhaps that's where the weight had come from?

With that thought in mind, you gingerly nudge the side of your Pokémon, his head lifting as you gesture for him to get down, those finlike ears drooping for just a moment before he obediently obliges, rolling off of your lap to allow you to stand. The water-type follows you close as you head inside, perking up inquisitively as you fetch your swimming suit and wagging his tail excitedly, getting a soft chuckle from you as you realize he's expecting a trip to the river. Hoping that he won't be too disappointed, you change into the swimwear before heading back out to the yard, much to your companion's curiosity, his ears flickering as he tilts his head side to side.

Once outside, you get yourself situated comfortably at the end of the hose leading up to the sprinkler, unscrewing the attachment and allowing the water to flow out freely into the grass. Looking over to the Pokémon as he regards you uncertainly, you pat your lap invitingly while

giving a reassuring smile, his bemusement fading into a friendly smile as he trots up and takes his position in your lap once more.

You wait for your Vaporeon to get comfortable, gingerly brushing his side with one hand while the other holds the hose to the side. Cooing to the Pokémon softly, you slowly bring the hose over, allowing the water to trickle over the water-type's powerful tail and up along his side. Initially giving a little flinch of surprise, your companion's head lifts up to glance back at the hose in your hand, before shifting his gaze towards your face with a furrowed brow, tail flicking side to side as he gives a soft, questioning chirp.

Your free hand gently slides under the Pokémon's chin, scratching the soft spot tenderly while cooing and crooning to your Vaporeon, feeling as he relaxes out of his tensed state from your actions. Patting his head encouragingly, you continue to gingerly scritch over the water-type's scales as he gets comfortable again, the smile on his face showing that he's starting to enjoy the new experience. With your companion relaxed, you can focus on your experiment, watching his figure intently while you run the water over his smooth hide. It comes as no surprise to you that most of the water slides off of his scales; Vaporeons are made for cutting swiftly through the water, after all. Yet not all of the water rolls off; as you move the hose across the Pokémon's figure, you see that some of the droplets soak into his scales, slipping between the fish-like scutes and disappearing into his hide.

Humming low in consideration, you find it difficult to tell if there's been any effect on your companion's physique from the rare drops being absorbed, brow knitting in concentration while you attempt to discern any change. If there was any effect, it was too subtle to make out, a little frown coming over your face as you consider a change to your methodology. As your Pokémon enjoys the scratches you provide to his jaw and behind his ears, you bring the hose slowly closer. You perk up you regard his figure; it almost looks like your Vaporeon's just the slightest bit broader, now, though it's still hard to tell. Curiosity piqued, you steel yourself and simply press the hose gently against the side of the Pokémon's middle, and to your surprise, the water seems to suddenly stop flowing from the hose.

Or, so you think. The Vaporeon in your lap yelps the moment the hose forms a seal against his scaley side, shuddering and squirming as he looks up to you with his big, shocked eyes. It only takes a moment for you to figure out why; with nowhere else to go, the water rushes straight into your Pokémon's permeable hide, his abdomen swelling like a water balloon and turning into a pronounced potbelly in mere seconds, the fluid distributing itself across his figure and making him go from appearing just a little bit tubby to downright chubby.

It only takes you a few brief seconds to pull the hose back, dropping it to worriedly curl your arms around the bloated water-type in your lap. The Vaporeon chirps and growls at you in a chastising manner, at least until he feels your hand rubbing comfortingly across his swollen paunch. Eyes going wide as a kitten's once more, you find your Pokémon regarding your hands with an unsure look while you massage his expanded midriff, his own little paws reaching over to hesitantly press into his expanded middle. An odd expression spreads across your

companion's features as you feel a soft shudder travel up his spine, sending fluid ripples across his inflated figure, and to your surprise his muzzle curls into the slightest hint of a smile.

Your curiosity is once again piqued as you feel your Pokémon's chest starting to vibrate with a soft, subtle purr while he squishes and squeezes his paws into his softened belly, the concern that had risen before fading into an amused adoration at your companion's apparent enjoyment of his water-fattened tummy. As you look over the Vaporeon, you feel a warmth rising up in your chest; he did look really cute with a little potbelly, the extra roundness making him appear more adorable than you'd realized, at first.

Considering a moment, you reach to the side, taking up the hose again and slowly, hesitantly bringing it back over, finding yourself wondering whether the water-type would be even more endearing after a bit more water. You pause as the trickle of water runs over the Pokémon's side again, and his head jumps up from your lap to look at the hose with uncertain eyes and slightly-folded ears, glancing between your hopeful little smile and the flow of water that runs from the hose. You can see a moment of conflict on your Vaporeon's face, before giving a nervous little gulp as he nods permissively, and you could almost swear his blue cheeks gained a more rosy hue as he rests his head on your leg.

Slowly, you bring the hose closer, feeling the water trickle off of your Pokémon and over your legs briefly, before the mouth of the hose is pressed up against the water-type's paunch once more. You can feel your Vaporeon shuddering again as the water passes through his hide, biting his lip slightly as his paws curl and uncurl repeatedly, the flow of fluid spreading out across his abdomen and into the rest of his body. It looked like your companion was fattening up before your eyes, except instead of warm fat, it was cool water expanding his body in all directions.

You watch with an entranced expression as your Pokémon steadily turns from svelte and lithe into a literal water balloon, his cheeks flushing as he pants shallowly in excitement, clearly enjoying the experience greatly. The water pushes the Vaporeon's abdomen out more and more, and he rolls over onto his back to give the swelling dome room to grow, forcing you to reposition the hose as he moves, though you manage to hold the seal against your companion's swelling hide. You can hear the water sloshing audibly within the stretching skin, spreading up his chest and neck, even invading the Pokémon's cheeks, which slowly puff out into a pair of softball-sized curves dimpled with his dopey, euphoric grin. A good deal of the water weight is deposited into the water-type's strong tail, the powerful muscles slowly disappearing under growing rolls of fluid flab, the limb wagging gleefully as its owner grew more and more, though the arc of those wags steadily lessened as the girth of your companion's tail increased with each passing second. Even his legs were starting to swell, thighs and calves turning from toned and sleek to rotund and squishy in a manner of minutes, your Pokémon's forelimbs gaining their own slightly smaller, yet still significant amount of bloat, their happy kneading slowing from the growing weight they bore.

Absorbed as you are in the experience, you hardly notice the climbing weight that presses down on your legs, your mind occupied by just how soft and pleasant your Vaporeon was to the touch, his stomach growing nearly as tall as you were while seated on the ground, and still the

water-type didn't seem inclined to stop the odd, yet pleasing activity. Not that he was likely to be too active, after this; swelling and gurgling, sloshing and burbling, the Pokémon kept on bloating and fattening with the flowing water, tongue lolled out of his muzzle against his rounding cheek as he panted and murred in ecstasy.

Your gaze shifts from the Pokémon's face to his heightening stomach, eyes wide while you slowly tilt your head up, and up, and up to follow the curve of your companion's cushy stomach, the mounting curve pressing up against you as it swells out to the sides, pushing tighter against the hose and forming even more of a seal around it. You only come to from your fascinated observation when that swelling hill of blue threatens to push you over and smother you under an ever-growing water balloon, gasping as you finally realize how enormous your Vaporeon has become and quickly tossing the hose aside.

It takes several seconds for you to pull your legs out from under the rippling rolls on your companion's flank, getting unsteadily to your feet as you regard the bloated blue ball that was your Pokémon, having to lean against the yielding hill of watery pudge to keep from falling over due to how numb your legs had become. Gulping softly, you slowly round the miniature mountain until you find a familiar, brilliant-white ruff framing a dazed, goofy grin on your Vaporeon's face. You can't help chuckling at the ridiculous, yet undeniably adorable sight, and he looks up to you with that silly smile as he tries to wiggle his paws. Given how massive he'd become, it was no surprise that the blob of blue fur could only just curl and uncurl his little digits, any attempted movement sending his excessively expanded form rippling, wobbling, and sloshing loudly.

Feeling impressed by how big your Pokémon had grown, you take a few steps back to simply admire your handiwork. The Vaporeon's limbs had become buried in massive tires of flab, his tiny forepaws looking comically small compared to the bloated limbs they were attached to. His hind paws were completely buried under the swollen curve of his expanded abdomen, his whole torso swollen nearly-spherical by the amount of water pressing out against his hide. Most of the Pokémon's tail was hidden under his paunch, yet the tailfin was just barely still visible, wiggling shallowly with its attempted wagging and sending more ripples through his blobby body. The only things left untouched by the watery swell were the water-type's ears and frills, which flickered in delight at being enveloped in such a comfortable way by his own physique.

You smile as you take in that impressive, adorable spectacle for a moment, before a little call from your Pokémon catches your attention, and he looks over to you with a tired expression while he attempts to wiggle one of his paws in your direction, causing you to chuckle again at the cute sight. Stepping back up to your companion, you sit on the wetted grass behind his head, gently sliding your hands under his head and grunting with effort as you lift, scooting closer before letting your Vaporeon lay his head back against your lap with a pleased sigh as he acquires his favorite resting spot. Smiling, your hands gently cup the Pokémon's endearingly-rounded cheeks, brushing the soft domes tenderly as he drifts off to sleep. Though not quite sure if the water weight is going to stick around, one thing is certain; this is one experience you couldn't wait to try again.