

Creating Water

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21-05-23

A Patreon Vignette for Garuda

Knight Reese and Princess May belong to Garuda

In an effort to learn a little magic for himself, Knight Reese seeks out a simple starting spell. Can he begin mastering the art without a mentor?

Content Warning: This story is intended for Adult readers and the following tags apply: Male, Fox, Magic, Inflation, Water Inflation

Knight Reese marched through the castle halls with brisk purpose, cradling a book close to his chest. His pace quickened as he drew closer to his quarters, where privacy would ensure the security of his secret. The fox brushed by officials and dignitaries without a word, not even granting the courtesy of eye contact. Fortunately, most assumed he had important matters to at hand, a valid reason for his apparent rudeness. In a way, they were right. Reese adjusted the tome in his arm and unlocked the door to his chambers, then swiftly slipped in and shut it in his wake. The light of the hall gave way to the dim of the empty room, which he remedied by lighting his wall torches. He placed the tome on his desk and circled the room with his light, beating back the shadows far enough to read. A sigh crossed his muzzle when he finally sat down, and anticipation welled in his chest until he opened the book.

A puff of dust billowed from its aged pages, sending the fox into a coughing fit. He waved the cloud from the air and cleared his throat, then leafed through its contents for something he could attempt. Despite its name, "Basic Spells for Basic Wizards" proved nearly impenetrable to the learning fox. The markings on the page were clearly letters, strung together to create words and sentences, but their meaning escaped Reese. He scanned paragraph after paragraph, page after page, unfailingly befuddled after every chapter. The knight dug deeper and deeper into the book, until eventually he found something potentially useful. Instead of arcane symbols and strange markings, the discovered section displayed poses and motions, stances that apparently brought out one's natural magics. Reese browsed the selection and found the least dangerous of the set, a series of steps and motions that would apparently create a volume of water.

The directions were broken down into arm motions and foot motions, and the knight committed both to memory. Reese experimented with one set and then the other, solidifying his grasp with surprising swiftness. The arm motions were simple enough to nail down in a few attempts, and the leg movements bore a surprising resemblance to the footwork of swordplay. Once confident in his grasp, Reese put the two halves of the dance together. He lowered his hands to his sides and took in a deep breath, then raised them up

and out to the first pose. At the same time, he swept his foot across the floor in an arc, then shifted his weight and repeated the motion with the other. Surprise lit his eyes as the miniature ritual produced an immediate effect, aligning the latent mana in his form. Encouraged by the first signs of success, he continued.

The knight moved slowly and methodically, unwilling to waste a single movement. His innate magic gathered in his core and grew more dense with every motion, until he reached the conclusion of the strange dance. The air snapped with magic the instant he reached the final pose, manifesting his will. A cube of water gathered some feet away at the center of his gaze, growing to its final size before dropping with a splash. The conjured water soaked the knight and saturated the carpet, though he couldn't care less about the mess. Reese let loose a shout of victory, then immediately tried it again. The fox planted his feet and reset his stance, took in a centering breath, then repeated the ritual. The motions came faster a second time and produced a similar, if slightly messier success, spurring to attempt an even quicker cast.

While the knight had no issue speeding up his footwork, the position of his hands proved more problematic. The timing between his arms and legs fell out of sync swiftly, though he pressed on through the dance regardless. A curious sensation washed through his form, and his internal energies shifted and flowed in unexpected ways. It caught him off guard and further degraded the quality of his movements, and by the time he reached the final step, Reese expected the spell to fizzle. Unfortunately for the inexperienced fox, it did not. The last motions controlled the direction of the spell and where to manifest water, and without its proper guidance, Reese's gathered energy spent itself in his body. The muffled sound of flowing water filled the air, and a fluid weight gathered in the fox's belly. He hesitated a moment before chancing a glance down, where he saw the growing swell of his belly gradually fill his vision.

The notion of calling for help crossed his mind, but thought better of it. Reese wasn't at risk of a magical "disaster" like Princess May or Stella had been in the past, so

raising the alarm would cause needless panic. Instead, he took proactive measures before the weight in his middle claimed his mobility. The fox grabbed the bottom of his shirt as it rode up the russet dome of his middle, pulling it over his head before it could tear. He reached into the shadow of his stomach and fumbled for his belt, fumbling its latch and eventually freeing it. Reese yanked it through its loops and dropped it to the ground, though he wasn't quick enough to save his pants. The mass of his middle dropped onto its waistline, bursting the button with ease. The fox groaned when that securing circle shot across the room, a sound that turned into a moan as his stomach neared its capacity.

Reese cradled his belly as it filled his palms, stretching his hide tight and spreading his pelt. Faint stretch marks showed through his thinning fur, and sparks danced across that tightening dome as new ones formed. One of his hands reached for his muzzle and stifled a belch, which marked the limit of his capacity. Pressure mounted quickly and pressed against the walls of off his stomach, testing the limits of his inner strength. A combination of discomfort and arousal surged through the fox, and the balance tipped toward the latter as the gates of his stomach strained. A pulse of nausea rushed from his core, marking the threshold of another limit, and it gave way with a deep, bubbling gurgle. Reese froze in place and his body adjusted, then shuddered in pleasure when the water rushed deeper into his depths.

Chilled water rushed along and cooled his inner passages, quickly filling them to capacity. The dome of his middle softened and sank lower on his frame, sagging over his pants trapping them between rolls. The weight of the liquid settled heavier and heavier on his hips as he filled, and his stomach never fully empty. His spell continuously replenished what drained lower, sustaining a pleasant stretch that stoked the fires of his arousal. Reese's breath caught in his throat which his inflated paunch sagged over his length, drawing an instinctive roll of his hips. That not-so-subtle motion sloshed the water within him as well, compounding his bliss and spurring him to do it again. Reese lost himself to pleasure as the strain and pressure wrote new paths of rapture into his nerves, leaving him oblivious to all but himself.

Water lapped at the back of his tongue by the time his spell finished resolving, and by then he was far too gone to notice the knock at his door. It went ignored a second and third time, and only when Princess May burst through it did he find the focus to pay his surroundings mind.

"Oh, so this is what you've been up to all day," the regal bunny teased. "You should have told me~ No need to go through the trouble of learning magic to get inflated. I'm more than happy to help myself."

Reese attempted an apology, though he was far too overwhelmed to string the words together.

"Oh its no trouble," she grinned. "But I need to know what your limit is first~" May presented a palm, and at her command, a small globe of water manifested above it. "Now, open wide darling."

If you've read this far, thank you <3

I hope you enjoyed what you saw, and if you'd like more, there are a few places to find it~

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