



Luna huffed as she drew the curtain standing between her and the shower. The kitsune had been looking forward to this moment all day, and now that it was here she would have no distractions. The metal knob squeaked as polished metal slid across its counterpart, allowing a cleansing stream of water to trickle through the nozzle above. The sputtering stream quickly became a steaming downpour as it approached a full rotation, and she let go as the soothing sound of falling water filled the previously silent space.

Her tail flickered behind her as she zeroed in on the perfect temperature and visibly relaxed as she found it. Luna stepped under the torrent without fanfare and closed the curtain before too much of the tension-relieving fluid could escape. The kitsune sighed as her fur was matted down in the deluge, enjoying the simple pleasure of having a shower she could call her own. The one she had been provided during her tour of duty was leagues above group bathing area given to recruits, but it never felt like anything more than a rental. Plus, it wasn't nearly as isolated. She could take all the time in the world to tend to her fur, and she didn't have to worry about being overheard if she chose to indulge herself a little.

The kitsune's body seemed to agree with this sentiment, punctuating the thought with a blooming heat between her thighs. Her russet-furred cheeks warmed as she slipped a paw over her breasts towards the source of the sensation. A silent coo left her lips as she cupped her mound and gently teased her sex. It only took the lightest touch to ignite the flames of pent-up desire, and within moments she was dripping with more than just water and soap. Luna slowly guided a finger between her inflamed lips, expertly passing over her most sensitive areas. Her legs weakened at the sudden rush of welcomed pleasure, forcing her to place a paw against the tile to balance herself.

Her lust only grew with her attempts to sate them, and the kitsune soon found that a single digit wasn't enough. A groan of bliss resonated within the steamy room as a second addition spread her canal, followed shortly by a third. Luna's tail shamelessly lashed about in bliss as she reveled in the spreading of her passage, sending droplets of water in every direction. As much as she enjoyed the feeling of being filled, her body craved more! Her other paw shakily left the wall to join its sister, where it relentlessly teased her exposed clit. The kitsune nearly doubled over as sparks of pleasure lanced up and down her spine, setting off a small chain of miniature, unsatisfying orgasms.

Luna moaned in mixed irritation and delight as her own body relentlessly taunted her with seemingly impossible demands. Her jaw hung open as she increased her pace almost to the point of painfulness. She bucked her hips against her wrists as she spurred on an imaginary lover, silently begging him to put out the raging fire in her belly. The kitsune had long been plagued by sudden and intense heats, but in the back of her mind she knew this one felt different. She had

never needed to work this hard for relief, but it was difficult to recall such matters while steeped in them.

After what felt like hours, Luna was finally gaining ground in her pleasurable pursuit. Her muscles coiled in tension and her mind blanked as she approached the edge of what she hoped would be an earth-shaking orgasm. Her legs wobbled as the sensations almost became too much to bear, forcing her to lean forward to maintain her balance. The new angle allowed water to flow across the summit of her ample breasts and tease her erect nipples before falling away. The added layer of stimulation steadily pushed her closer to her passionate goal, but also solidified her notion that something was off. Her breasts felt unusually heavy as they rocked and swayed with her motions, even considering the water trapped in her coat.

A sharp moan sprung from her chest as she gained multiple cup sizes, confirming her suspicions with a wave of bliss. Luna pried her paws from her thighs and hefted the warm weight of her newly enhanced bust. Her heats were usually accompanied by a little bit of growth, but not like this! They were never this intense, and her breasts usually stopped ascending the alphabet long before reaching this scale. She worried over her situation for a brief moment as she unconsciously massaged her tits, but a second wave of expansion and pleasure derailed her train of thought. Another cry rang through the room as she swelled further, her hips subtly widening as she began leaking rivulets of milk.

Luna bit her bottom lip in an effort to stifle yet another outburst as her frame continued to fill out in rolling bursts. She leaned up against the cool wall for support as her belly swelled beneath the shelves of her breasts, lifting them nearly to her muzzle and parting them over its curvature. The kitsune threw her head back as a wave of fertilized eggs took root in her womb, the sensation shaking loose the orgasm she had so desperately sought moments before. It was everything she could do to keep herself from dropping to her knees, but all too soon the crippling pleasure faded. The kitsune's release had done nothing to stem whatever force gripped her however, and she continued to grow heavy with self-induced pregnancy.

The worst of her heat was the only component in the rapturous storm that had lessened, but it allowed her to focus long enough to shut off the water and try to collect herself. Luna wasn't exactly sure what her next step should be, but getting out of the bathroom would be a good start. At the very least she would be able to get to a phone and call for help. With an unsteady breath, she found her balance and slung back the shower curtain. She steadied her overflowing breasts with one of her arms, sending a bolt of pleasure up her spine as she inadvertently teased her sensitive skin. The distraction caused her foot to catch the edge of the tub as she stepped out, and before she knew it the wet floor was rushing up to greet her.

Luna reflexively snatched at the plastic divider, but the sheet was no match for her substantially increased weight. Her descent hardly slowed as the veil's supporting rings snapped, but fortunately she was spared a painful landing by the source of her problems. In the split

second before impacting slick tile, another surge of expansion swept over her. Her heavy breasts overtook even more of her chest, making them large enough to dominate the top half of her rounded belly. Her middle filled in concert, nearly doubling its already substantial mass. The energy of the collision rippled harmlessly across her body, adding an unneeded layer of pleasure to the nearly orgasmic sensations of growth.

The kitsune sat on the chilled floor for a moment as she rubbed her gravid form and tried to fight the treacherous desires of her body. She was only just able to keep herself from launching into another chain of intense orgasms, but she encountered another issue when she attempted to stand. Her colossal belly kept her steadfastly pinned to the floor, its weight proving too much to leverage against. There was nothing nearby she could use to pull herself up, limiting her options to simply resting there or sliding towards her bedroom on her increasingly sensitive middle.

With a sigh of resignation, Luna braced her legs against the tub and slowly pushed off. Her domed belly easily slid across the tile, gliding on a thin cushion of warm water and sweet milk. The kitsune shuddered as she passed over every little imperfection of the slick surface, each tiny ridge or valley inspiring a spark of pleasure. Her paws left her breasts in search of traction as she stretched to her full height, allowing her bosom to hang freely and leak unopposed. Thin trickles grew into fledgling rivers as she continued to produce more of the matronly fluid, and her mobility was further hampered as her womb filled with numerous kits.

It only took a few minutes for her ever-growing middle to lift her out of reach of the floor, stranding her in the middle of her bathroom. Luna's attempts to roll back onto her feet were thwarted by the weight of her chest, and she was soon forced to admit defeat. Her paws began roaming her expansive breasts as she chose to make the best of a bad situation, reluctantly giving in to the sensations of what could only be her first hyper pregnancy. Her tail slipped down between her thighs in an effort to quell the heat of her loins, the coarse fur rubbing delightfully against her hungry lips and throbbing clit. The kitsune's hips widened further as her frame continued to swell with fertility, and her bust flooded with a veritable tide of milk.

The kitsune rode her expansion higher off the floor, eventually rising above the rod of her shower curtain. She moaned with mixed pleasure and pain as her breasts filled faster than they could drain, forcing high-pressure torrents of milk from her taxed peaks. The puddle of sweet fluid surrounding her climbed up her gravid form as she took up more floor space, causing it to flow into other parts of her new home. The mess was of little concern however, as she had completely given herself to the endless pleasures her enhanced body had to offer. The kitsune continued to debase herself with her sodden tail as she massaged her titanic breasts, regardless of what problems the additional milk may bring.

Luna's growth showed no signs of stopping, even after her numerous attempts to sate her lust. The bathroom seemed to close in upon her as she approached its capacity, yet she was still

torn over whether or not she wanted this to end! Her taught form had become incredibly sensitive, and every light touch or errant brush wracked her with untold bliss. This was almost balanced out by the increasing pressure in her breasts, which was now enough to bring tears to her eyes. She couldn't possibly let out milk fast enough to relieve the strain, but fortunately her heat blurred the line dividing pain and pleasure. Her indecision was put to rest as her back pressed against the ceiling, forcing her to realize just how large she had become.

There was no space for anything else in the room. The loose items populating her counter had long ago been shoved away by her kit-filled belly, and her well-padded ass had lifted the shower curtain rod from its supports. Milk flowed over the floor in copious amounts, hiding the decorative tile from sight and spilling over into the rest of her home. No doubt her bedroom had already been flooded, and the opaque fluid was likely on its way down stairs. The floor creaked ominously as her growth further wedged her into the small room, and thin cracks opened up in the walls enclosing her. The sound was unique enough to pierce the lustful fog surrounding her mind, giving her just enough presence of thought to wonder what the next few moments held in store.