

## Water Pressure

Water pelted the shower floor. Just watching it sent chills of excitement through Hannah. Naked, she wrapped a supportive arm under her ample bust and held a hand under the water. It was still icy cold. Far too cold for what she had in mind.

She bit her lip in anticipation. Already she could feel it. She'd looked forward to this all day, and now only moments away, she could hardly contain her arousal. Natural lube made her pussy slick and leak down her inner thighs, as if in preparation for what was to come.

"Come on... Stupid water heater..."

Her hand eagerly played with a breast. More than large enough to fill her hand, feeling its hefty weight squeeze and deform between her fingers was mesmerizing. Her G-cup breasts were her favorite parts of her body. To call them anything less than her treasure would be a lie. As with every other session of exotic self-love, they would play a central role.

The water finally warmed and Hannah trembled. The water would never be enough to wash away her dirty temptations.

***CHA-CLUNG!***

A glass door closed behind her when she stepped into the stall. Steam already fogged its surface. Standing under the shower head, she allowed the water to wash over her body in a cascade of luxury. Her nipples stood hard and ready against the stream like pink boulders. The stretch marks from her last session were still visible on her breasts' underbellies, but she didn't care; she liked seeing the watermelon-like lines adorn her chest.

She opened her eyes. She couldn't wait any longer. Turning off the water, she pulled the shower head from its mount. Several twists were all it took to remove it from the hose. Short gasps floated from her lips when she leaned forward against the wall for support. Guiding the hose between her thighs with two dexterous fingers, she nuzzled it against its target.

"A-Ah!" Hannah squeaked at the stimulation. Applying pressure, she stretched herself to accept the nozzle. "Mmgh!!!"

It was tight and drew a whimper of trepidation. No matter how many times she did this, it never failed to make her heart race with anxiety. Too little wasn't satisfying. Too much was incredibly dangerous.

She placed a hand on the faucet and one on her right breast. The sensation of feeling it vibrate against her fingertips was one of the best parts. Overcome with arousal, she turned the water to warm.

***FWSSSHHH!!!!***

"A-AAUGH!!!"

The initial blast of pressure never failed to make her cry out. It was a rush of endorphins and taboo naughtiness when water gushed into her abdomen. Breathing heavy, Hannah straightened her back and clamped her thighs together around the hose. It would want freedom, but she would never allow it.

***GUUUURGLE***

Her palm caressed her navel. Water weight was already causing it to bulge outward. Taut fluid-filled pressure churned beneath her fingers.

*“Nnngh... T-That’s it...”*

***GUUUURGLE***

The tingling rose. It never stayed in one place for very long.

***BLUB-BLUB!***

Hannah’s belly gurgled like a holding tank. At a rate of several gallons per minute, it took only seconds for her trim belly to react.

*“Ah!!”*

Her waistline distended. Rapidly bloating several inches forward, Hannah’s stomach adopted a domed appearance. Tight definitions of her abdominal muscles curved around the sides of her belly and down across her hips as it stretched to the max. Skin pulled at the bottom of her sternum to accommodate the oval shape.

Still the pressure rose. This was only the beginning. Hannah didn’t dislike watching her belly button spring outward from the pressure, but it wasn’t what she sought.

The tingling rose higher into her chest. She held her breath when she felt it meet resistance as it always did. Intense tightness made her tense and clench a hand into a fist.

*“N...N-Nnngh!! NNGH!!”*

***GUUUUUURGLE!!!***

A massive release of pressure brought relief.

***STRRTCH***

***STRRRRRCH***

The sound made her wet. Water vibrated against her groping hand. Looking down, Hannah gazed with horny delight.

Water was flowing into her breasts. The sight never failed to amaze.

***GUUUURGLE***

***GUUUUUURGLE***

Her G-cups swelled. Warm, churning fluid enhanced their natural shape and weight, bringing her to resemble a pregnant woman laden with milk. Her cleavage closed into a tight chasm as they wobbled on top of her swollen shelf of a belly.

***SLOOOSH!!!***

*“MMGH!!”*

They grew too large and slipped to either side of her gut. Doubling their girth within seconds, Hannah’s small figure struggled to support the head-sized mammaries sagging off her front. Skin pulled at her shoulders and back, but she was too enthralled to take notice.

*“J-Just like...water balloons...”* she panted, gathering her treasures in her arms.

***SLOOSH***

***SLOOSH***

Their contents shifted and sloshed when she jostled them back and forth. Heavy and full, they jiggled in her grasp like basketballs. Flesh rose to rub against her collarbones and overflowed her biceps. Pale veins were already beginning to show across their watery surfaces.

*“Just...Just a little more...”* she whispered.

Every session ended a little bigger. Containing so much water was intoxicating for Hannah. She loved feeling it beat against her taxed skin, as well as her body cry out as her muscles struggled to support the outrageous transformation. The pressure was a drug, and she was addicted to its power.

***GUUUUUURGLE***

The hose wiggled between her legs. Pressure was rising within her body, threatening to expel the nozzle. Her thighs only tightened.

*“More... I-I can take more...”*

Hannah sank her fingers into her glorious water-logged mounds. They were more water than flesh now. At this size, it would be days before they returned to normal. Fluid always remained, stuck within her engorged sacks where it couldn't drain. It kept her amazingly hydrated.

***SSTRRTCH!***

*“Ahm!!”*

The sound of pulling skin filled the shower. It shifted against her palms and Hannah knew she'd just felt her stretch marks reopen. The soft, taut underbellies of her breasts couldn't have felt more smooth. They had to endure the brunt of the weight, afterall, and it was where she stretched the most. Her breasts had become permanently oblong with upward-pointing nipples as a result, but she didn't care.

***FOOMP!***

***FOOMP!!***

*“MMGH!!!”*

Something soft and large suddenly punched her arms. Sweating and bleary-eyed, Hannah lifted the fronts of her breasts. What had once been large, flat areolas had just blown out into large apple halves. Their brown color turned bright pink with pressure as they stretched and filled with blood and water. Pencil-thick veins throbbed around them, unhappy about the drastic change. Pulled inward by her milk ducts, Hanna noticed her nipples sunk deep into the pillow pink domes. They puffed and throbbed deep within.

***GUUUUUURGLE***

***SLOOSH!!***

*“Shit!!!”*

One of her hands almost slipped. As large as watermelons, controlling her breasts was becoming a challenge. They slid against each other in a fight for space. At such a massive size, dropping one could spell doom.

***GUUUUUURGLE***

Rushing water grew louder as her skin tightened. Bulging over her shoulders, Hannah gazed with wide, fearful eyes at the titanic water balloons blocking her view.

*“S-So big... I’m getting so big...!”* She listened to them complain. Veins throbbed against her hands and she tightened her grip, using her pulsing areolas as handles. *“GOD!! I’ve never been so HUGE!!!”*

***SSTRRRRTCH!!!***

*“Nnngh!!! Ohhhhhh my skin...!”*

The pressure carried more of a bite now. A familiar ache was spreading over her breasts. They couldn’t take much more. Visions of tendons and ducts snapping within her bust made Hannah wince at every sound.

***SSSTRRRRRRTCH!!!!***

*“Hah.... Haaaahhh... Nnnngh... Nnnnnngh!!!”*

They bloated tighter. It became harder to indent their surfaces. A panicking hand grabbed the faucet. Hannah stared, contemplating her next move as water continued pumping into her chest.

*“God... I don’t think I can take much more...”*

She bit her lip.

*“Fuck it feels good, though...”*

She let go of the handle.

*“No... N-No, I can still take more... I can still...stretch...”*

***FSH!!!!!!***

*“AH!!”*

A sudden spray of water made her scream. Trembling and leaning back to support her two beach balls, Hannah felt water spraying her from crotch. It pounded against the floor and deafened her heightened senses.

*“NNGH!! N-No!! Not yet!!”*

She clenched to prevent the leak. It helped only a little.

*“S-Stop...leaking!! I’m...so close!! I’m...so close...!”*

Desperate to reach her pressure-induced orgasm, she sat down on the shower bench and brought her thighs together..

***SHUNK!***

*“A-AHH!!!”*

The hose plunged deep inside. The leaking ceased. The water had only one choice now: inside of her.

***GUUUUUUUURGLE!!***

A sound made her look down. The pressure was on the move. She'd never felt it shift after reaching her chest.

***GUUUUUUUUUURGLE!!!***

*"Nnngh!!! Ohhh no... Oooohh what's happening?!"*

Her stomach swelled. Water gushed against her pussy and abdomen. Hannah's body was desperate to store the water wherever it could. Fluid brought her hips to widen and her thighs to plump.

*"G-God!!! YES!!! Oohhh the PRESSURE!!! It's everywhere!!! I'm stretching...everywhere!!!"* Hannah leaned back and held her massive tits as her belly rubbed beneath them with rising size. *"I-I've never been...so FUCKING FULL!!! God I feel like I could POP!!! I-I almost...want to pop!!!"*

***GUUUUUURGLE!!!!***

Water beat in her ears. Cleavage rubbed against her cheeks. Panting and on the verge of orgasm, she gazed into her engorged masses.

Slight transparency reflected on her breasts. Usually pale, they had adopted a purple tint as water mixed with blood and stretched her skin thinner and thinner. Veins throbbed in anger. Overfilled, the bottom halves of her breasts looked ready to blow out like old tires.

*"Oh fuck... O-Oh fuck... I'm full... I'm so fucking...full..."* Hannah rasped.

***SSTRRRRRTCH!!!!***

Her body groaned. The hose vibrated deep within, relentless. Her stomach swelled down through her navel. Cautious, she rubbed a hand across her belly button and released a nervous squeak. It felt ready to burst open.

***POP!!***

***POP!!!***

*"AH!! W-What was that?!"*

Hannah explored her breasts. Finding her areolas, now as large as plates, she discovered her nipples jutting from their centers. They had emerged, tearing away from her ducts. Bloated and soaked, they sagged with weight as a fluid trickled from their pores. Inspecting a hand revealed water and blood.

*"I'm full... I'm...mmmmgh!!...full...!"*

Saying the words was almost as exhilarating as reaching her limit.

Hannah gasped and coughed as water rose in her throat. She knew she should turn it off, but doing so meant foregoing the largest orgasm of her life.

***SSTRRRRRTCH!!!!***

*"Nnngh!! Nnnnghhh oohhhhh God..."*

Skin pulled angrily across her face. Her pussy felt ready to split in half as her stomach pulled at her lips.

*FSSSHH!!!*

*FSSSHHH!!!!*

Water sprayed from her nipples. Pressure forced them into thick, disfigured columns trying to reduce their torture.

*“AAahhhh!! Aaaahhhhhh!!! Come on! C-Come on...!”*

Hannah clenched her toes. She couldn’t take any more. Something was going to give, and she prayed it would be her climax. Every sound made her heart skip a beat.

*GUUUUUURGLE!!!*

Bubbles echoed in her ears as her breasts engulfed her face. Her arms trembled to keep her chest supported. Allowing their weight to settle on top of her water-pregnant belly would spell doom.

*“I-I’m gonna!!! OOH HH GOD!!! I’M GONNA COME!!!”*

*CCREEEEEAAAAAAK!!!!*

She threw her head back. Pain sang across her body. Everything felt ready to burst open.

*“AAHHH!!!! I-I DON’T KNOW IF I CAN TAKE IT!!!!”*

Fluid leaked from her pussy. Her breasts cried and shook. Water sprayed over the door as her nipples rose atop her distending underboob.

*CREEEEEAAAAAAK!!!*

*“OOHHH MY GOD!!! OH MY GOD OH MY GOD OH MY GOOOOOOOD!!!!!!  
I’M ABOUT TO FUCKING BLOW MY--”*

*CREEEAAAAAAA--KABLOOSH!!!!*

An explosive force of water and pleasure silenced Hannah in an instant. Only the sound of fleshy latex splitting open reached her ears before a deluge of fluids filled the shower.

*SPLASH!!!*

Her bodily contents consumed the stall and sloshed with her eruption. Splashing up the walls, it knocked every bottle from the shelf.

*GUURGLE*

*GUURGLE*

*GUURGLE*

Hannah lay against the wall, exhausted. The pleasure of her ongoing orgasm was enough to overpower the extreme pain that was soon to follow.

She slowly opened her eyes.

*GUURGLE*

*GUURGLE*

*GUURGLE*

The shower was a sick display of bloody water. Red trickled down the walls in thick tributaries. Veins clung to the tiles like worms. At her feet was several inches of gory matter. A throbbing mass of milk glands looked to be clogging the drain.

Her eyes fell lower.

Hannah's beloved breasts were gone. Exploding outward, little remained of her G-cups. Small tatters of skin hung limp over two gaping bloody holes. Flesh and bone of her ribs could be seen below. Two trickles of water ran from the openings as the hose continued within her body. The water flowed down across her gaping stomach, split down the middle to release its packed contents across her lap. Flaps of skin clung to her arms where it had blown open to the sides.

It would almost be easier to reach in and remove the rose than it would be to pull it from her crotch.

*"Hah... H-Hah..."* Hannah breathed, not yet processing the sight. She watched her ribs expand and contract within her bloody voids. A weak smile spread across her face. *"P...Perfect."*