

Maddie anxiously drummed her fingers on the picnic table she was seated at. There wasn't enough light left outside to continue writing the essay she had been working on, the sun having dipped below the horizon about fifteen minutes ago. She wasn't able to concentrate much on the essay anymore anyway. Her housemate would be home from work soon, and that would mean it was time for her plan to go into action. Sure enough, she heard a car rumble into the driveway out front. About a minute after hearing a car door slam, the back gate opened, and a dark-haired girl of average height appeared. She looked very tired.

"Heya Kate. Work rough today?"

Kate gave a start and looked over to the picnic table.

"Oh, hey Mads. Wasn't expecting you outside." She gave a slight smile. "Yeah, today was a busy one. I'm gonna grab a shower and then collapse into bed."

*Good.* Maddie thought. Not about Kate having a rough day, but about her immediately going to bed. "Dang, not even going to eat anything?"

"I stopped and ate something on the way home." Kate said as she opened the backdoor and crossed the threshold. "Night!"

"You can leave the door open, I'm about to come inside." Maddie called out as she started gathering up her work. Kate raised a hand in acknowledgment and disappeared into the house. Maddie shivered in anticipation. It was time for her plan to begin. She brought her pile of books and papers inside and deposited everything onto a shelf by the backdoor. Maddie heard the sound of a door clicking shut echo through the house from upstairs. She was in the clear! For now. Reopening the backdoor, she headed back outside into the backyard.

From above, their rental house was a fat sideways L shape. The backdoor was located right at the tip of the bottom of the L, facing straight out towards the backyard. Maddie turned to her left and made her way over into the portion of the backyard contained in the crux between the two lines of the L. This part of the backyard was not able to be seen fully from the backdoor, being just around the corner from it. There were two things here that Maddie was interested in – the window to her room, and the hose.

When she was around 10 or 11, Maddie had discovered a new... interest. She liked the feeling of overeating. While the eating part was nice, she mostly enjoyed the feeling of her belly growing bigger, and the feeling of fullness that accompanied it. She had started eating as much as she could at mealtimes, trying to grow bigger each time. Her mom had started to notice this increased appetite. (Not the belly size increase, thankfully. Maddie

took great care to hide that under the table.) However, since Maddie hadn't been gaining any abnormal weight, her mom simply thought of it as an appetite increase brought on by puberty and didn't worry about it.

Maddie had continued this new mealtime habit for years. The size of her belly after meals had slowly but steadily grown bigger as her capacity increased, and she reached her current max a few years ago in her junior year of high school. At her max, her belly was comparable to a mid-sized watermelon. Maddie had always been rail thin and short for her age, so while her post-meal swollen stomachs weren't quite as big as a full-term pregnancy, they still looked especially ridiculous on her smaller frame. When she had become a college student, she couldn't afford to eat the big meals she was accustomed to anymore. Her capacity didn't seem to atrophy, though, which brought a frustrating side effect – Maddie could no longer feel full at meals. Sure, she felt satisfied hunger-wise, but she missed the feeling of being *full*. Also, she hadn't been able to get any bigger than her watermelon-pregnancy max in years. If she wanted to get even bigger, which she desperately did, she would need to find a method other than food.

Her answer came from the Internet, shortly after starting her freshman year. While Maddie wasn't a sheltered kid by any means, her parents had put rules and limitations on her access to the Internet. Thanks to the newfound freedom and unfettered Internet access that came with going to college, Maddie had learned a lot about what she had been enjoying for many years now. It was something called belly stuffing, and it was a sub-category of body inflation – a sexual fetish. She wasn't entirely surprised by this fact. Her discovery of masturbation and the birds and the bees had occurred not too long after finding out that inflating herself with food felt nice. While she had suspected for a long time that the two things were connected, it was nice to confirm these suspicions. It definitely explained why stuffing herself felt so good. As she read more and learned about the different types of inflation, Maddie found water inflation to be the most enticing. It sounded perfect – water was included in her dorm costs so it was essentially free. The problem was that she rarely found any time alone due to living in a dorm. Maddie was horrified at the thought of anyone barging in on her indulging in her weirdo fetish. Frustratingly, she wasn't able to try any water inflation during her freshman year, though she did continue her habit of stuffing herself at mealtimes whenever the opportunity arose. Freshman year came and went. At the start of her sophomore year, she moved into a rental house with her friend Kate. Maddie was super excited to not be living in a crowded dorm anymore. Now that she had way more privacy, she could *finally* try out some water inflation! Water was included in the rent, so she'd really be able to test her limits! It was then that she had hatched her hose plan.

Maddie crept over to the hose and uncoiled it until she had plenty of slack. Pulling a plastic nozzle out of her pocket, she screwed it onto the end of the hose. This particular nozzle had an on-off switch that stayed put when switched to either position. She bought

this particular kind of nozzle because it sounded less tiring than needing to continuously hold a lever in place to make the water flow out. Slowly turning the spigot on, she felt the hose pressurize. The end of the nozzle sputtered briefly as the air inside was forced out, and after a second or two a small trickle of water bubbled out onto the lawn. Turning the nozzle off, she then cranked the spigot all the way open. Absolutely no water came out of the nozzle or leaked out of the sides. Perfect! She celebrated internally as she tiptoed over to her bedroom window and sloooowly slid it open a few inches. Earlier in the day, she had cut a small hole in the screen just big enough for the hose to fit through. She definitely didn't want a bunch of bugs getting into her room. The hose fit perfectly through the hole, and Maddie fed the hose through it until she felt that there was enough slack on the other side. After sliding the window as closed as it would go, she made her way back inside the house and into her room.

It was now time to wait until Kate fell asleep. Every few minutes, Maddie would stealthily creep upstairs and listen for snoring. Kate was a big snorer. Finally, after the fifth check, she could hear snoring. Maddie padded back to her room and locked her door. She flicked the light switch off, leaving her room cozily lit by a bedside lamp and a nightlight on the opposite side of the room. An excited shiver ran up her spine. It was time! She slid her pajama bottoms down and kicked them into a corner. She then lifted her pajama top over her head and tossed it over to join the bottoms. Looking at herself in her mirror, she saw a green-eyed, dirty-blond woman in her underwear looking back. Despite her height and weight being a little below average, Maddie had a slightly larger than average butt and a much larger than average bust. The fact that her height and weight were a little below average made their size stand out even further. Her breasts were currently being held by a 32J bra. A pale blue bra, the same color as her bikini-cut panties. Twisting herself back and forth, Maddie examined the only part of her body she cared about at the moment – her belly. She wanted to get a good sense of what it looked like empty, so she could have a comparison for later. After she was *filled*. Her goal for her first session was to match the size of her largest stuffing, and then exceed it until she couldn't take any more. After all, she could no longer feel full whenever she did get to that size, so she must have more room, right? Imagining what she would look like – what it would *feel* like – when she got to that size made another jolt of excitement shoot through her.

Maddie had constructed a nest of pillows between her bed and the wall. Draped across the pillows was the hose, dangling down from the window. There was no water or wetness to be seen, so the nozzle was still doing its job well. Flopping back into the pillow nest, Maddie made herself comfortable and grabbed the hose. She began bringing it to her mouth but then stopped, she had almost forgotten something! Rummaging under her bed, she found the medicine bottle she had stashed under there. Her Internet research had taught her about how dangerous drinking a ton of water could be, but that danger could be eliminated simply by adding some salt to the water. She popped open the bottle

of salt tablets, shook out a couple into her mouth, and swallowed. Maddie planned to down some salt tablets every so often while inflating herself, just to be safe. She then put the nozzle into her mouth and turned it on.

Cool water immediately filled her mouth and she began to swallow. At first it felt like drinking water normally, because, well, that's exactly what she was doing. Nothing felt out of the ordinary yet. Soon though, after a few cycles of filling her mouth and swallowing, she hit the first point where what she was doing felt abnormal. Maddie's thirst was satiated, her stomach was full of water, yet she still continued to drink. She felt her stomach beginning to stretch. Her heart fluttered with excitement; it was starting! The feeling was similar to how she felt while eating a huge meal, but the speed at which it was happening gave this a completely unique sensation. She grunted in a mixture of pleasure and discomfort. Placing her hand on her belly, she could feel it swelling out ever so slightly with each swallow. This was incredible! Maddie felt giddy that her plan was working. Inflating herself with food was awesome, but food was a limited resource. This water was functionally infinite, so she could get HUGE! Gulp after gulp went down her throat until the apex of her belly was about in line with her breasts, roughly 4-5 inches out from where it had started. She turned the hose off and took the nozzle out of her mouth. Maddie's stomach was cramping slightly, but it was easy to ignore. Fondly patting her belly, it wobbled in place, and she actually heard it *slosh*. She was literally turning herself into a water balloon! At that thought, she felt a tingle and a warmth between her legs. Popping another couple of salt tablets, Maddie reinserted the hose into her mouth and cranked it open.

Her stomach protested at being filled even more. *Come on, belly, you've been bigger than this before!* Maddie thought with bemused annoyance. Gripping the nozzle with her teeth, she reached down with both hands and rubbed her bloating belly affectionately. Despite the cramping, her swelling middle felt wonderful. Maddie closed her eyes and relished in the growing feeling of fullness, a muffled moan coming from her throat. She gradually settled into an almost hypnotic rhythm of swallowing. Each gulp brought more water inside her. Time was briefly forgotten as she focused on the sensations of her inflation, until suddenly, her trance was broken by a *new* sensation. Something was touching the top of her thighs. Maddie's eyes snapped open and she looked down. It was her belly! It had begun to lightly rest on her upper thighs, and she could see it sticking out past her breasts now. This was roughly how big it was after meals – she'd already reached her current after-meal max! She turned off the hose once more and pulled the nozzle out of her mouth.

Maddie looked like she had swallowed a large watermelon whole. If someone were to see her like this, they would definitely think she was nearing the end of a pregnancy. Perhaps due to her regular mealtime stuffings, her belly wasn't rock-solid and still had some give. Also, the cramping had gone away. She patted her bloated gut and gently

pushed into it with one of her hands. It gave an audible glorp and started to wobble heavily in her lap.

“Wha- Oooooohhhh...”

Maddie groaned in pleasure as the wobbles lightly put pressure down onto her crotch. *This feels amazing!* She thought as she continued playing with her inflated belly. Soon though, she eyed the nozzle hungrily. She wanted *more*. She wanted to stretch out even *more*! She wanted to inflate even *bigger*! She wanted to be HUGE! Maddie hastily downed a handful of salt tablets and then jammed the nozzle back into her mouth. This time, she opened it all the way. Water flooded her mouth faster than before, which caused her to have to take larger gulps to keep up. She didn't care though. She was fully determined to turn herself into a water balloon. Slowly inching out in all directions to make room for even more water, her belly eclipsed the size of a normal pregnancy. It was swelling to the sides as well as out, and was now wider than she was. Someone looking at her from behind would be able to see her belly jutting out on either side. Maddie spread her legs wider to give her gut more room to grow and she felt her belly's underside make contact with the big pillow she was sitting on. This maneuver also caused her belly to come into direct contact with her vulva. Well, not technically in *direct* contact – her panties were still in the way – but that point was pretty moot. Maddie awkwardly whimpered around the nozzle in her mouth as a jolt of pleasure shot up her core. This new feeling, intensified by the increasing pressure her stomach was putting on her vagina from inside, was flooding Maddie's system with all sorts of new pleasurable sensations. She was *thoroughly* enjoying herself.

Unfortunately, another sensation had started to come back. Maddie's stomach had started cramping again. *Aw, come on, not now. Not again!* Not used to being at these sizes yet, it started to let her know that it was unhappy. The pain did not completely usurp the intense pleasure, however, and Maddie was left feeling an odd mixture of the two. She grunted and started massaging her overinflated gut in an attempt to help the cramping pass.

*Slosh. Glorp.*

Despite its size, her belly was still somehow not a hard sphere. Either Maddie's elasticity was slightly higher than normal, or all of her overeating had gotten her abdomen used to stretching out – maybe both. Her massages caused her massively distended belly to resume wobbling. Maddie groaned as it wobbled directly against her crotch this time, the balance of pleasure and pain shifting in pleasure's favor. All this time, her stomach had continued to inflate. It was well into the realm of ridiculous now. She looked like she had swallowed a large beach ball; the apex was now roughly 26 inches from where it had started. It felt like the apex was getting close to her knees, but she couldn't quite tell.

Maddie couldn't see her legs at all now due to the flesh-colored balloon in her lap. Her line of sight was also being encroached upon by her breasts. They were now resting completely on top of her belly and slowly rising along with it. She was *huge*! And she was still getting *bigger*! How many gallons of water did she have inside her now? How much longer could she go? These thoughts made her shudder and slosh in delight.

Maddie was delirious with pleasure. However, there was still a small, sane piece of her mind that called for her to stop. The cramping, while not too bad, was still there. Not wanting to hurt herself, she reluctantly turned off the water. This was enough for her first time. She spat the nozzle out of her mouth and took some deep breaths. Breathing felt strange now that her lungs had to compete with her enormous stomach.

“Urrrrrrrrrrrrrrrp... *Hic!*”

Maddie burped out some air that had managed to sneak in with the water. She hiccuped too, her diaphragm deciding that now was a good time to voice its own displeasure. *Good thing those didn't start while I was drinking*, she thought through a blissful haze. The burp seemed to have helped with the cramping. Maybe her stomach was slowly getting used to being stretched out this much too, because Maddie definitely felt the cramping and discomfort slowly melting away.

“*Hiccup!*”

“Oh my god...”

These were the first words out of her mouth now that she was able to speak again. Now that she wasn't actively inflating herself, she could better appreciate what she had *done* to herself. Maddie was *enormous*. It genuinely looked like she had an overinflated, flesh-colored beach ball sitting in her lap, embedded in her torso. She could feel the far end of her belly brushing up against the sides of her knees as it sat heavily on the cushioned ground between her legs. From right below her breasts and down her sides to her hips, her belly arced out to each side in two smooth curves that met at her navel. She couldn't even *reach* her belly button anymore. Right around where her legs connected to her hips, it overflowed her thighs and hovered above the ground on each side. Its height was slightly above where the top of her breasts usually were. Right now, of course, her breasts were higher than they normally were. They were being pushed up towards her chin by the swollen gut beneath them.

“Hiccup!”

The cramping and pain had been replaced with a warm feeling of fullness that radiated out from her overinflated core. *I'm so FULL!* Maddie rubbed big circles around the orb

in her lap. This was the most aroused she had ever been in her entire life. Her nipples were rock hard – she could actually see them tenting out her bra slightly. There was an odd, pleasurable ache coming from her vagina, and her entire crotch felt warm. Her panties were a little wet, too.

“HIC!”

Maddie desperately wanted to look at herself in the mirror. Instinctively, she tried to get up normally by drawing her legs towards herself and pushing up with her hands, but she couldn’t! Her belly was too heavy! Maddie had inflated herself with so much water that she couldn’t lift her belly off of the ground the normal way. This realization turned her on even more. She had an idea, though. Wobbling the bloated orb back and forth, she built up some momentum and then leaned her whole body to her left. As her belly sloshed over her left leg, she curled both of her legs in the opposite direction, bringing them under herself into a kneeling position. Her belly then undulated back in front of her, resting on her thighs completely. Grunting and hiccuping, Maddie reached under her overinflated stomach with her arms and prepared herself to try and stand up. Legs shaking, she slowly began to lift herself up with her legs. It got easier as she went and she managed to bring herself up to her full height. Now fully standing, she had to arch her back and hold her huge belly up from underneath to keep from toppling forward.

“Hic-URP!”

Trying to stifle the hiccup-burp, Maddie instinctively let go of her gut with one hand in order to cover her mouth. With a slosh, her stomach’s weight shifted and she had to whip her arm back underneath before it could pull her back down to the ground. *This is so hot...* As hot as it was, Maddie knew she couldn’t hold up her heavy stomach forever. Thankfully, her bed was almost perfectly at torso height. She took a step over to her bed and hoisted her water balloon belly up so it was over the bed. Making sure there was a good view of her mirror from where she was first, she removed her hands.

WHUMP... GA-LORP!

Her belly only dropped an inch or so, but that was was enough to have the water balloon attached to her middle audibly slosh and begin to undulate in place. Maddie’s eyes rolled back and she groaned in pleasure.

“Ooooooh... HICCUP!”

As the undulations slowed, she lovingly patted the top of her belly with both hands. Now that she was in a much more comfortable position, she looked over to her mirror to appreciate her work. Maddie’s eyes grew wide.

“Oh my *god*...”

She repeated what she had said earlier as she got a look at herself from this different angle. The same green-eyed, dirty-blond girl in pale blue underwear looked back at her from within the mirror, but now there were two major differences. The first was that the girl looking back was now visibly sexually aroused. Her face was flushed. Her hair was ever-so-slightly disheveled. She was breathing heavily. Her mouth, which was curved upwards in a satisfied smile, was open slightly. The second difference was much more obvious – she had a ridiculously overinflated belly jutting out of her abdomen. It somehow looked even bigger in the mirror.

“I’m... I’m huge!” Maddie whispered, in awe of what she had done. “I really do have a water balloon belly... I *actually* turned myself into a water balloon!”

“Hic! *Hiccup!*”

Her eyelids lowered and she smiled dreamily at her reflection in the mirror. She played with the overfilled beach ball attached to her torso for a few minutes – patting it, caressing it, slapping, pushing, and prodding it. Stifling giggles at the wobbling and glorpings this caused, she savored all the sensations that came with being an overinflated human water balloon. Soon, all of these feelings had built up to the point where Maddie was literally trembling from the arousal. She was going to orgasm soon. *No! Not yet... I need to be in a more comfortable position...* Biting her lip, she managed to push the encroaching orgasm back. She reached behind her back and undid her bra. Pulling her bra up and over her head, her boobs flopped out and landed back on top of her belly with a heavy *smack*. Maddie shuddered in bliss as cool air passed over her fully erect nipples. She wanted to take her panties off too, but managing that with her gut in the way seemed too difficult to try.

“Hic!!”

Another hiccup caused her now-unimpeded breasts to bounce and jiggle on top of her belly. Some of that motion was transferred into her belly, which started it lightly wobbling again. Her orgasm was welling up again. Maddie hopped up onto her bed, rolling and twisting herself sideways towards the mound of pillows at the head. This maneuver ended with her body laying up perfectly against the mound of pillows, legs spread. Dragged along with her, her water balloon belly had enough momentum to carry itself up into her face. Momentarily, her belly smooshed her breasts into her face. Gradually, gravity pulled it back the other way, and it sloshed back down into her lap. It ground down heavily on her crotch as it came to rest between her legs. She bit down on



her lower lip to keep herself from moaning too loud as the dam holding back her arousal burst. Maddie's eyes rolled as she was sent into a powerful orgasm.

"Oooooohhhh... Mmmmm..."

She whimpered and writhed in ecstasy underneath her stomach as her climax tore through her. Creaks and squeaks came from her mattress and bed frame as she convulsed on top of them. Caught completely off guard by how intense it felt, she awkwardly pawed at her breasts and belly, acting purely on instinct. Perhaps due to the intense feeling of fullness she was experiencing in addition to the sexual arousal, Maddie's first inflation orgasm was particularly powerful. A minute went by and the orgasm showed no signs of stopping. Something about her current inflated state was definitely amplifying things. Maybe it had something to do with the bloated organ within her putting pressure on her vagina from the inside. Maddie didn't know, and Maddie didn't care. Waves of pleasure continued to wash over every inch of her body – each one caused her to moan in delight. She was loving every second of this.

"Hiccup!"

Another minute went by. Then another. Maddie was exhausted, but the climax continued. Her arms hung limply at her sides and she had a pleasure-drunk grin on her face. The amount of pleasure hadn't abated much since her orgasm started, but her convulsions had lightened up a little bit as her mind got used to what was going on. At some point, her hips had started to buck involuntarily every couple of seconds. Each time this happened, it ground her pussy into her massive gut, which caused a jet of pleasure to shoot through her vagina and up her spine. Involuntarily humping her own belly like this was helping to make Maddie's strangely prolonged orgasm last even longer.

"Mmmmmm... Hic!"

After another minute of bliss, the orgasm finally began to wane. Her senses slowly returned to her. Maddie breathed heavily as she started recovering from an incredible five minutes of climaxing.

"That... was... *amazing*..." She whispered between breaths. Maddie the Human Water Balloon looked down at the orb in her lap through heavy-lidded eyes. "We *definitely* need to do this again." She patted it with both hands, eliciting a glorp from her over-engorged belly as if in response. "Next time, I wanna see if I can get even bigger..."

Maddie spent the next several minutes relishing in the afterglow of her successful inflation session. Suddenly, without warning, a new sensation began bubbling to the surface.

She *really* needed to use the bathroom.