Mel: “Fucking Hot…”

The piercing sunlight shines down on Mel. Temperature 34 degrees, humidity 50%. Mel can't stand the heat that clings. He pours lemonade into a tumbler full of ice under a parasol in the garden and drinks it, but it only takes one sip. That will only lower the body heat a bit, but it won't beat the sun.

Looking around, there is a standing water faucet. Mel wanders up to it, turn on the faucet, and water squirts out of the hose. Pinch the hose outlet to spray water into the air.

Mel: “It's warm as piss...”

The lukewarm water in the water pipes clings to one's skin. But as he continues, the water gradually cools down. Comfortably cold water pours down on Mel. Splash water on his face and store it in his mouth. Water absorbs heat and refreshes. He spits the warm water onto the lawn and wipes his mouth with the back of his hand.

Mel: "Still hot..."

Gaze intently at the water spraying from the hose. And then he comes up with a silly idea. Turn off the faucet and turn off the water once. Hold the hose in his mouth and look up. Slurp and insert into himself. Ordinary people would have choked, but he did it with a cool face. In no time at all, the visible hose is about a meter shorter than it should be. Twist the faucet just a little to get the water out. Then Mel feels a chill in his stomach area. And rather than feeling like it is accumulating, it feels like it is being absorbed and the cold water is circulating throughout the body.

Mel: "Whew... that feels cool."

Stand on his knees and lean back so that his belly protrudes. Reach forward with his hand and twist the faucet even more. The flow rate is not at full throttle, but enough to make the hose tremble. Water trickles directly into the stomach. The sound of gurgling and stirring is heard as it mixes vigorously with the gas that has already accumulated. In no time at all, the area around his solar plexus bulges.

Mel: "Hmmp... glup..."

Poke and play with the belly when it swells up. It is soft and heavy like a water balloon. Then, the water in the stomach gurgles into the intestines. The solar plexus concaves and the entire abdomen rounds out. I give the faucet another twist to increase the water flow.　The water flow is strong and the sound echoes from my stomach. As soon as his belly swelled up, he became as big as a pregnant. The skin is a little push out and painful. In addition, gravity pulls the water downward, giving the water a peculiar clogging sensation.

Mel: "feels pleasure..."

He strokes his own belly.　A little push and the soft, swollen belly clings to own's hand. When he removes his hand, it tries to return to its original round shape. When he twists his hips and shakes his stomach, a slosh sound is heard. When the water shakes under its weight, the skin is pulled and pressure is felt.

Can play with this endlessly.

But he drank too much water and began to feel dizzy. It is water intoxication.　If he passes out at this point, he will continue to swell and burst.

Mel: "just a little bit more..."

He needed to make this quick, so he turned the faucet all the way up. The belly swells at an even faster rate. The belly, which had been soft and able to deform, swells into a hard. Its size also inflated like a yoga ball. It is a condition that could easily be blasted away if poked with a needle. Immediately turn off the faucet.

He strokes his own water balloon, which is about to pop at any moment. The temperature of the palm of his hand feels so nice on his cold belly that it makes him shiver. However, this is very heavy. If he relaxed even a little, he would roll on the grass.

Grab the hose and pull it out at once. Water naturally overflows from the mouth. Mel enjoys the sensation of the mass of water rushing back down his throat. He squeezes his mouth and spurts out water like a fountain.

Mel: "Heh, that's funny."

The summer sun is pleasant on a chilled body. He rolls his swollen belly onto the lawn. His belly is so heavy that he cannot move because it contains nearly 40 liters of water. When he puts his weight on his own body tightly, his flanks bulge out. The pleasure of the body's twisting sensation is intoxicating.

Mel: "Hnnoo!!, Fuck…!! \*blech\*"

It makes his mouth can't stop overflowing.　But for Mel, it doesn't matter. If only he could devour the pleasure.

メル「クソ暑っちぃ…」

刺すような日光が照りつける。　気温34度、湿度50%　まとわりつくような暑さに耐えられない。　庭のパラソルの下で氷がいっぱい詰まったタンブラーにレモネードを注いで飲むが一口で終わってしまう。　体の熱をちょっと下げるだけで日差しには勝てない。

あたりを見回すと立水栓がある。　ふらふらと歩いてそれに近づき蛇口をひねるとホースから水が吹き出る。　出口をつまんで空中に水を散布する。

メル「ションベンみたいに温ぃっ…」

水道管に溜まった生温い水が自分の肌にまとわりつく。　しかし続けているとだんだんと水が冷えてくる。　心地よい冷えた水が自分に降り注ぐ。　顔に水をかけて口の中に貯める。熱を吸収してくれてすっきりする。　温くなった水を芝生に吐き捨てて手の甲で口を拭う。

メル「まだ暑っちいなぁ…」

ホースから吹き出る水をまじまじと見つめる。そして頭の悪いアイディアを思いつく。　蛇口を閉めて一回水を止める。　ホースを口に咥えて上を向く。　スルスルと自分の中に挿入する。　普通の人なら咽づいてしまうがすました顔で行う。　あっという間に見えているホースが1メートルほど短くなっている。ほんの少し蛇口を捻って水を出す。するとお腹の辺りがキュッと冷えるのが分かる。　そして溜まっていくという感じよりも吸収されて冷たい水が全身に回っていく感じがする。

メル「ふぅ…　気持ちいい」

膝立ちになってお腹を突き出すように仰け反る。　手を前に伸ばして蛇口を更に捻る。　全開ではないもののホースが震えるほどの流量。　胃の中に直接水がなだれ込んで来る。　既に溜まっているガスと勢いよく混ざってゴボゴボと撹拌されている音がする。　あっという間にみぞおちの辺りがぽっこりと膨らむ。

メル「んふぅ…　むぐっ…」

膨れたと腹を突いて遊ぶ。　水風船のように柔らかくて重い。すると胃に溜まった水がゴボッと腸になだれ込んで来る。　みぞおちが凹んでお腹全体が丸くなる。　蛇口をもう一捻りして強くする。　水流が強くて腹の中から音が響く。　みるみるうちに腹は膨らみ妊婦のように大きくなる。　少し皮が突っ張って苦しい。　さらに重力で水が下に引っ張られて水特有の詰まった感覚がする。

メル「気持ちいい…」

自分のお腹を撫で回す。　少し押すと手に柔らかく膨らんだお腹がまとわりつく。　離すとたゆんと元の丸い形に戻ろうとする。　腰をひねる様にしてお腹を揺らすとジャポジャポと音がなる。　水が重みで揺れると皮が引っ張られて圧力を感じる。

延々とこれで遊んでられる。

しかし流石に水を飲みすぎてフラフラとしてきた。視界が薄っすらとぼやける。　水中毒である。　このまま気絶してしまうと膨らみ続けて破裂してしまう。

メル「も、もうちょっとだけ…」

手早く済ませる必要があった為蛇口を全開にする。　腹は更に速度を上げて膨らんでいく。　柔らかくて変形できていた腹がカチカチに膨れ上がる。　大きさもバランスボールのように膨張した。　針で突けば簡単にぶちまけてしまうような状態。　すぐさま蛇口を閉める。

今にも弾けてしまいそうな自分の水風船を撫で回す。　冷えたお腹に手のひらの温度が震えるほどの気持ちいい。　しかしこれでもかと水が詰まっていてとても重たい。　少しでも力を抜いたら芝生に転がってしまうだろう。

ホースを掴んで一気に引き抜く。　自然と口から水が溢れ出てくる。　喉から水の塊が逆流してくる感覚が楽しい。　口をすぼめて水を噴水のようにぴゅーっと吹き出す。

メル「へへ、ウケる」

冷えた体に夏の日差しが心地よい。　膨れた腹を芝生にタポンと転がす。　腹の中には40リットル近い水が入っているので身動きが取れないほどに重たい。　自分の体でギュッと体重を掛けると脇腹がギュッと膨らむ。　体が捩れるような快感に酔いしれる。

メル「うぅんぁ…　ヤバ、うぶぇっ」

口から水が溢れるのが止まらなくなる。　しかしメルにとってはどうでもいい。　快感を貪れるのであれば。