

Big Stretch

There was nothing like a good meal before bed, and there was nothing like a good stretch in the morning. Wireless Fuzz made it a habit to practice yoga every morning. That morning in particular she woke up with a gurgly stomach, but that's what her diaper was for, right? It was thick around the canine's waist, but she hadn't used it yet, so it got to stay on. She walked out into her living room, lifting her arms over her head to greet the day in her first stretch.

"Alright, let's get started!"

She said excitedly, rolling out her yoga mat onto the floor and stepping onto it. She rolled her head over her shoulders, lifting her tail to flick behind her. She was naked, save for her diaper, and that's how she liked it. First she bent forward, listening to her stomach gurgle.

"Come on, just hold it in until after yoga."

She said to it with a grumble. She stretched upward, leaning backward slightly, letting her spine pleasantly pop. Wireless Fuzz yawned, feeling her neck crick as she groaned in a slight pleasure. She bent back down and walked along her hands, arching her spine once more. Her stomach gave another warning grumble. Her meal from the night before was angry within her, a pony she had picked up on the way home. He had complained when she swallowed him whole, now he was complaining from within.

Wireless Fuzz stood, pulling her leg up behind her. She leaned forward in her stretch an--

Annnd there he goes. She flushed as she began to mess herself, her meal from the night coming back with a vengeance. It slowly filled her diaper, thick messy shit. She continued her routine, she wasn't about to let it go to waste. She stretched as her diaper filled with a hot, thick load. Her body churning as mounds of shit poured from her ass and into the diaper, making it sag between her legs.

Finally she finished, the diaper heavy and full. She sat up and squished it with her palms, a heavy sigh escaping her. Her belly was finally silent.

"Well, time to find my next meal!"