

Day 5: Getting Cleaned

Lathering her hands up, Ariana washed herself in body shampoo. Her hands ran up every part of her torso, making sure to leave no part unclean. She washed her rather scratchy pits first, getting the area good. She then moved to her hairy chest, sudsing up her smaller breasts. Much easier to clean than before.

Her hands ran down the hair trail from her chest, over her stomach, and to her crotch. She couldn't help but notice something as she carefully washed the area. Her parts felt... different, larger even. But then again, most of her was larger.

Like her hands. They weren't as dainty as before. They seemed bigger and able to grasp and wash more of her body than before. There were even hairs growing over them as well.

Something like this was something she should have thought about more and the implications of what this could mean. But, like everything else that has been changing, she pushed the idea from her mind and focused on the now.

And that meant finishing her shower. She finished her body washing and then shampooing her hair. It went much quicker than usual, her long locks now chin-length and thinner than before. It was basically the only thing that was shrinking about her.

A few minutes later, she turned her shower off and stepped out. She wiped herself down with her fluffy towel and relaxed. A shower felt really good after a nice, long run. Really helped her muscles and form feel renewed.

Ariana approached her foggy mirror and wiped it. The sight of her reflection brought pause to the young woman. Though, "woman" was starting to feel less than accurate.

She was looking less and less like herself by the day. The body hair was one thing, so was the shorter hair. However, being taller by a few inches and having a toned stomach was another thing. There was being bigger all around, such as the slightly visible muscle definition within her arms and legs.

The biggest thing that gave her pause was her own face. Her "feminine" charms and "shy, cute" look, as her family put it, were much more subdued now. Larger nose, bigger brow, thicker eyebrows, wider jaws and chin, and smaller lips and cheekbones. None of it was major, but they were all changed just enough.

Just enough for any person to mistake her for a guy, or, at least, someone else.

Stroking her chin, feeling her bristly facial hair that lightly covered all of her jaws, she stared and stared. But the longer she stared, the more the shock faded from her.

In turn, something else replaced it. Something more eager and curious. She looked to one of her arms and held it up. She tightened her hand into a fist and huffed. She flexed her arm with all her might.

Her bicep bulged, her arm's density looking like it shot up. Her arm looked so masculine with the muscles and dense hairs over it.

Ariana smiled. The sight was... impressive. She felt so strong and powerful. She still didn't understand why, but slowly, it was becoming a thing she could worry less and less about. There were so many other things to focus on.

She took the supplement packet from the sink counter and popped it open, taking out another tablet. She popped it into her mouth and got to drying off.