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11,068 words.

<Gravidly Obsessed>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter One

“Oh, fuck yeah! Fuck my huge belly!” screamed a woman, the sounds of her ass clapping against someone’s body filling the air. “Cum in me, I can’t get any more pregnant!” She yelled. Her massive round pregnant belly wobbles wildly as she gets taken from behind and it hangs low towards the floor. The ladies busty milk laden tits slapping the top of her gravid middle.

Fuccck...

Thunk

“Shit!” I cursed, as I heard the door to the apartment open. “Shit shit shit!”

Why does she have to come home NOW of all times.

I slam my laptop cover closed and quickly hide my toy that was just about to bring me to orgasm. Frustrated and pent up, I do my trousers up and make myself presentable. My cheeks burning red, the aftershocks of pleasure still reverberating deep within me.

“Hey Emily, I picked up food, want some?” My best friend and roommate Anna called from the front room, just before opening my bedroom door.

“Wow, so nice of you.” I replied, laying it on thick.

She takes one look at me. “You were wanking again weren’t you.”

Filled with embarrassment and rage I throw my pillow at her.

“Shut up! Not like you don’t!”

“How rude!” Anna playfully replies. “If you want, I can take the food back out and come back in five?”

“No!” I bury my head in my pillow and yell.

“Was it a pregnant chick again?”

“ANNA! You are the fucking worst!”

“I know, I’ll start serving up, join me when you can.” Anna adds, walking towards the kitchen area, chuckling to herself.

I’ve been living with Anna for a few years at this point, I moved out when I was 18 and the only logical choice in my head was to move in with my best friend. Anna has been my best friend since we were both seven, we went to the same schools and now the same university, we even work together. I love her to bits but she knows exactly how to push my buttons. She and I grew up together and we have had boyfriends and very quickly I found myself attracted to the opposite sex, particularly women who were pregnant. This wasn’t a fantasy I’ve been able to live out yet but porn offers me a deep retreat into that part of my mind.

One night Anna found me passed out, I had just watched a particularly good video and I came so hard I fell asleep immediately afterwards. Until that night it was my one secret from her but since then we have talked about it, despite the fact she loves to wind me up over it. Constantly.

I can't quite explain it, I pretty much always had an eye for curvier women, which led to thicker women in general. Something about their hips and full chests got my motor started but when I started to notice women getting pregnant and that small soft bulge forming on their torso, that was enough to start me off. So I did what any overly horny person with an Internet connection would do, I started to seek out pregnant porn.

It quickly became more than a fascination, more of a fixation. I wanted to be with a pregnant woman so much but I also found myself wanting to become pregnant myself. To see my body swell and grow, to become that what I admired in women, to become truly gravid. My legs would tremble at the thought alone.

Getting knocked up whilst still being a girl in their early 20s and still at uni wasn't a good idea no matter how you sliced it. So I had resigned myself to waiting until I had a more stable life plan before I could indulge in this deep desire. Didn't stop me from masturbating regularly to pregnant porn though.

"It's going cold!" Anna called out.

"Coming!"

"Which kind?" She laughed at her own joke.

For fucks sake

I threw myself out of bed, still horny and desperately wishing that Anna hadn't come home quite yet. I can't help but catch myself in the mirror. I've always been quite a short thin girl, barely passing 130lbs. Even after moving out from my parents, I still have quite a slim body and my curves are quite minimal. Staring at my hips I start to fantasise what I'd look like if they were a bit wider, more maternal looking.

My legs start to shake again.

My butt is quite a nice size, round and perky, just not big enough for me. My efforts in the gym aren't going quite as good as I'd hoped. My breasts are just as perky and fill a C cup, definitely enough to turn some heads on a night out but staring in the mirror now at my body I can't help but imagine them being engorged with milk.

Again my legs start to tremble.

I decide to make my way towards the door before I find myself too aroused again.

I'd like to think that I am quite pretty, my features are quite small and cute, pixie-like almost.

My long silky brown hair is curled into ringlets at their end, I wish naturally but an elective choice I make each morning.

"Finally decided to join me?" Anna goads me.

"Well, I can't just wank all day can I?" I lean into the joke, taking a seat at the dining table.

"If anyone could, I am sure it'd be you, especially when another "Preggos gone wild" drops"

Backfired.

I plant my head between my hands on the table and just try and let the embarrassment wash over me. It really isn't working, it certainly isn't helped by Anna and her laughing, snorts and all.

"Alright Em, I'll leave you alone now."

I lift my red face out from my hands and look at the sandwich and crisps she has brought home for me.

Chicken and Bacon, my favourite, she knows me so well.

"You are a shit but you know me well." I flash her a begrudging smile.

"I should hope so after nearly 14 years."

"We are almost like an old married couple at this point." I add.

“That is pretty lame, but I get what you mean. So, what are your plans today? You are off, right?”

“Yeah, no classes, no work. A free day.” I excitedly say.

“Lucky you, I’ve just finished my morning class and I’ve got a shift in about an hour.” Anna frowns. “So my question still stands, what are you going to do?”

“I think I’ll clean up and then head into town or something.”

“Oh cleaning! You are good to me too Em” Anna says, her hand tapping my bicep. “If you pass the comic shop, can you pick up the new edition for me please.”

“Still reading it?”

“Hey, look, we all have our vices, mine is people in underwear saving a made up city, your vice is watching knocked up women getting senselessly fucked.” She bursts out laughing from the shock on my face. I really wasn’t expecting that.

“Oh my fucking god.” I say under my breath.

Anna doesn’t hear over her boisterous laugh.

Chapter Two

We both finish food and I start cleaning the apartment over, it doesn't take too long, I spend a lot of time making sure the place is clean and manageable, most of the time. Anna says her goodbyes just as I finish cleaning so I decide to spend some quality time by myself in the shower, this time undisturbed thankfully.

I get dressed, I do my hair and satisfied for now, I make my way into town.

The student accommodation we live in is within walking distance of town, only a five minute walk until you reach the main street with the shops. The town itself has been catered to students more over the years because of the draw that the university has, more student flats, more student centric shops and lots more students walking around the town in general.

I wasn't sure where I was going exactly but there were always new shops popping up on the high street. I set my sights for the comic shop first, to appease Anna. I pass a myriad of coffee and vape shops before I round the corner to enter the market square where the comic shop is located and something catches my eye.

Hmmm that is new.

A peculiar sign draws my attention first, a giant wooden carved sign that has been painted a vibrant set of Amazonian colours, the colours made to pop more against the dark stained wood used. The sign reads “Forest Fortune”. I start to approach this new unit and try to look inside on the approach, but the windows are tinted black, there are only hand painted white lettering on the outside, “New” and “Now open”.

How peculiar.

The door itself is closed and just as my hand touches the handle the door is pulled away from me, I jump as does the person on the other side of the door. A plump woman in her mid-50s.

“Oh, sorry Hun!” She apologises. “I didn’t see you there, welcome! Come in!”

I walk past the older woman, I don’t know how but she looks like she has been around the world many times, her skin looks coarse, weathered and her hair looks grey before its time almost. She does seem like the type of woman who would just get on with something without any fuss. Her outfit looks like she is a game hunter from the early 20th century in Africa, a deliberate choice no doubt.

I look around and am struck by the wonderful layout of the small unit, lots of vines and aesthetic choices have been made to make it seem like one half of the shop is a rainforest and the other appears to be more of a sandy desert area.

Someone has spent a lot of time here.

“Name’s Amber, I’m the owner and you are my first customer of the day, first customer ever actually!” She beams.

“That makes sense, it’s before two, this town doesn’t usually get out of bed until three. Students mostly” I chuckle.

“I did think that would be the case, thankfully I opened twelve until nine.”

“Well, I love it here, the aesthetic is amazing.” I say, looking around, captivated by the decor.

“Me and my husband tried our best to capture the look of the world. We are explorers and age has caught up with us, his knees are shot, and my back isn’t the best so instead of getting stuck in South America or Tunisia we decided to bring them here.” Amber casts her hands towards each side of the shop. “We both have been explorers for the past thirty years and the stuff we have seen has been incredible. Take a look around and see what trinkets we have! I am sure you’ll be as captivated as I was at your age.”

“Wow, thirty years, that is impressive that you’ve been travelling around the globe for that long.”

She nods. “It was wonderful but now we have a new chapter in our lives to start, and you are the first person to see it.” She looks at me like a light bulb just went off in her head. “Hey, tell you what, 50% off, just for you.” She looks at me excitedly.

“Honey, we are a shop, we are trying to make money here.” A deep voice calls from the rear of the shop. A similarly old man appears from a door leading to, presumably, the stockroom.

Much like Amber, this man looks similarly world weary, he too has the same outfit on, clearly a theme they are trying to push. He looks incredibly handsome and I can tell that he would’ve been an incredibly attractive man but now he hobbles into the shop with a brace around his left knee and again like Amber, the life at home seems to be catching up to him, some pudg forming around his torso.

“Oh come off it Tony, this is our first customer.” Amber responds.

“I appreciate it a lot Amber, but Tony is right, you are new here, I wouldn’t want to take advantage, I’ll pay full price, I might be a student but I do have enough money. I swear”

“Well look at you! So sweet, tell you what, let me show you the really special stuff.” Amber

turns towards the counter and leads me over to the desk. “We weren’t sure what to do with these things yet, I think they are the best things we have here but I think someone as kind as you should get first look at these.” Amber ducks under the till and pulls out a box of trinkets.

These look much shinier and intricate than the stuff on the shelves, clearly the couple looked after these. There are a few things here that look amazing but there was one thing in particular that caught my eye. What looked to be an idol of fertility, usually these statues depict a short and stubby woman made of stone with a large head and a pregnant bump but this one is much more unique in design. The statue looks to be golden in colour, the woman looks lifelike, the image of a slender woman with long smooth legs and a big bump sticking out of her torso, her naked and heaving breasts are resting on the round orb sticking out of her middle, somehow even getting the detail of her skin being pulled from the weight of her boobs. The level of detail is insane. Around her middle I also notice that she has a necklace, there is an emerald in the idols necklace. It looks wildly out of my budget but something is calling out to me about it.

“So, this one, eh?” Amber picks up the female statue and hands it to me.

It is surprisingly weighty, holding it in my hand I feel a buzz of excitement, where it should feel cold and metallic, instead it feels warm and supple, it feels almost as if I am touching skin.

“By the look on your face, I’d say yes.” Amber lightly laughs. “This is from a remote village in Brazil, as you can see the craftsmanship is incredible, the best piece of life-like art we have ever come across, it was said that this statue was given to women when it was their time to conceive, it was also said that it always worked. It came into our possession because the village it originated from had lost it, the story goes that raiders came to the camp and in the chaos this was lost to time. The village, without their idol was unable to continue on, the women of the tribe were barren without the idol it seemed.”

“That is horrible...” I can’t help but say.

“Well, that is just how the story goes, the stories are often quite hyperbolic in nature.” Tony reassures me.

“Well, it is beautiful.”

“Planning on children yourself?” Amber asks.

“Eventually.” I nervously answer.

“I think this idol might have different plans for you.” Amber jests.

My legs start to tremble.

Just imagine... No. Not here.

“How much?” I try to move the transaction along.

The two huddle together and start to discuss before turning back to me.

“Well... How about £500?” Amber timidly says.

I pull my card out and place it on the desk eagerly. The couple smiles.

I pay and quickly leave before excitement gets the better of me and I wish Amber and Tony the best of luck. The two are very happy with their first sale.

Holding the trinket in my hand I look at the detail of it closer now and notice that even little dimples are present on the statue, toes, fingers, nipples even! Someone spent a long time creating this work of art and I can’t stop staring or rubbing the gravid middle. The idol appears to be carrying multiples, maybe triplets based on the size.

I try to put it out of my mind and place it carefully in my bag before I make for the comic shop.

Chapter Three

I walk the short distance to the comic shop and greet the owner.

“Hey Em, another comic run for Anna?” Joe jokes.

Anna is one of Joe’s regulars, working in this niche comes with a few perks for the stereotypical nerd like Joe, meeting and having regular contact with someone like Anna is probably the top of his list.

“The new edition is just over there on the stand if you are looking for it.”

“Thank you Joe, you are very sweet.” I flash him a big smile and hit him with my biggest puppy dog eyes.

He practically melts in his chair.

Works every time.

Me and Anna, both give him some extra attention because he always gives us a discount. I walk over to the far side of the shop, walking down the aisle of comics I see a guy flicking through a vast number of comics, clearly looking for something in particular. His female friend looked bored.

Poor thing, wonder how long she has been here.

I round the corner towards the stand and immediately freeze. The woman was heavily pregnant. Usually, I can't help but stare and look at women in her condition but with my morning fixation and the statue talk, I feel even more compelled to stare at her, like I'm being drawn to her gravid form. I try to be subtle, but I suspect I am actually drooling at this point.

This woman had the glow, her face was chubby from the gain that most pregnant women undergo, her lips plump on her face, her brown hair shiny and luscious. My eyes don't look that high for that long however, I follow her body down to her breasts and note how her boobs are bulging over her bra. I'd guess a D cup, her t-shirt is straining to contain her growing melons. Further down my eyes wander and I am met with her big bulging belly. Round and gravid, it hangs off her now slightly chubby body. The shirt is strained from the pressure of her girth, it can't even cover the entirety of her swollen form. A large portion of her black leggings cover the lower portion of her belly but even those don't cover the whole thing, there is a small sliver of skin visible between the fabric. I can only see a small bit of skin but it looks taut, it even has a few stretch marks there.

My mind is going hazy at this point, I can feel my palms getting clammy. She is pacing around, probably from the discomfort on her hips. This gives me an ample view of how wide her hips are too, a mostly unremarkable woman to me until this revelation is quickly proving to be melting my psyche. Her ass is rather large, her hips are wide and her cheeks full, likely from the weight she has put on during her pregnancy.

I don't know how long I've been standing there staring, I just know it must've been a while because the man looked at me and raised his eyebrow, as if asking if I am Okay.

I quickly scurry past him and grab Anna's book off the stand and rush to the front desk to Joe. My cheeks flush, I give him a smile to try and secure that discount. I reach my hand into my bag to try

and grab my purse, fumbling like a clumsy oaf.

“It’s Okay Em, you can have it.”

He has never given me anything for free before.

I look down at my body subtly and notice my nipples are visible through my bra cups, clearly from being turned on.

He is a pervert. Oh well. Free stuff.

I try to remove my hand and catch it on something warm, the door goes and the pregnant beauty walks out the door. I see a giant flash that startles me for a second. I feel the statue moving in my hand, my hand instinctively grabs it by the belly as it is the biggest part of the idol. In my hand I feel it getting bigger, like it is rapidly growing. I look up and I see the pregnant woman turn to her side and before I can make a sound I watch as her stomach starts to recede into her torso, shrinking by the second, the gravid mum to be transforms into her pre-pregnant self, her trim torso back to normal, her boobs start to lift as the weight from their impending feeding dissipates, even from the side I can see her ass shrink down. The newly acquired pregnancy fat is now dissolving from her body. Meanwhile the idol in my hand is now even larger, the triplet sized belly is now up to quads in size. Somehow the warmth I felt from the idol has increased, in my hand now the idol is radiating and almost pulsating, I can almost feel movement beneath the metallic surface. My eyes are transfixed on the woman as she now walks away, clearly unaware of what has just happened.

“You Ok Em?” Joe calls over the desk to me. “I said you can have it for free...”

“Did you see that?” I ask with a panicked voice.

“See what?”

“That pregnant lady?”

“The only lady that comes in here is Dan’s wife and she certainly isn’t pregnant.” Joe’s eyes look up as he recalls the image of the woman.

“Thanks.” I snatch the comic and bolt out the door and rush home.

Chapter Four

A light jog to my flat and I quickly close the door behind me, throw Anna's comic on the desk and run into my bedroom. I waste no time and pull the statue out of my bag and hold it in my hand, taking in its new size. The gravid bump now bulging much more obscenely, the golden surface is actually glowing slightly at this point. I rub my index finger over its belly, and I can feel movement within. The emerald glows and something tells me to press it. My finger climbs up the swell of its stomach, between the two large breasts and my skin makes contact with the emerald. I feel a sharp jolt through my body like a bolt of lightning.

Then suddenly everything seems to stop and go silent, I drop the statue and lower myself down on my bed as I feel light headed. I start to take deep breaths with a panicked speed to them. My heart thumping in my ears, I look down and watch my chest rise and fall.

“What’s happening...” I say weakly between pants.

I feel a tightness in my abdomen, lower than my stomach, but it is increasing. My chest isn't falling quite as much after each breath, my bra is starting to get tight, as is the waistband on my trousers.

I fumble and undo my bra without looking, my head rolls back as the sensation washes over me, it feels oddly... arousing.

Looking down I can now see my stomach starting to rise above my breasts, like dough rising in an oven. My belly slowly grows outwards as I watch on. I should be panicked but after seeing my stomach starting to bulge forward I get turned on beyond my wildest imagination. Although I don't have many mental faculties working right now, I can easily deduce what is happening to me, in fact that is a big reason I am so turned on. I feel my tits start to get heavier on my chest, my top starts creaking in an attempt to hold back my surging bosom, it rises up in part because of my boobs but also what is happening below. My belly continues to surge forward and rise higher, creating a wider rift between the waistband of my trousers and the hem of my shirt. My trousers start to dig into my growing middle, which causes me a great deal of discomfort. I pop the button and feel relief as my stomach quickly fills the gap now available for it to expand into. My hips spreading wider across my bed and filling the width of my clothes, I can hear the fabric tearing from the growth. There is only one explanation.

I'm pregnant.

Each passing second feels like pure bliss, my nerve endings being stretched is indescribable, but it feels so incredibly good. Feeling myself get big and heavy with a child, my fantasies were right to think it'd feel so good. My excitement increases exponentially as I feel my clothes start to give up and my flesh pours between newly formed rips and tears in the fabric, each new one offering more relief for my expanding body. The growth does come to an end but my excitement does not, I lean over to reach into my bedside drawer, noticing the extra pull from my now heavier body, I have to counterbalance to stop myself from falling off the bed. I managed to open the drawer and pull out my overused toy and turn it onto its max setting and start to work myself. My hand barely gets around my huge bulging middle. I feel

like I've swallowed a beach ball and my tits are full to the brim.

The jiggling of my body as I writhe on the bed, my stomach weighing heavily on my torso should be painful based on my size and weight but it only adds to my arousal. The huge sloshing baby bump jiggling and bumping my tits into my chin drive me to a quick release, and another and another. Before I know it I am screaming again and suddenly everything fades to black.

#

I woke up to a loud bang.

Anna was never quiet.

I stretched myself out, my legs stiff and rigid, I arch my back and open my eyes slightly and see the giant globe of my belly.

Belly! Anna!

I try to throw myself into a standing position as quickly as I can, not very quickly as it turns out.

I only manage to get myself into a sitting position before Anna bursts through my door.

“Still wank-” She freezes in the doorway and stares at me on the edge of the bed.

“I know...” I murmured.

“Put some clothes on, I thought you were going to buy maternity clothes, so I didn't have to stare at your bump twenty four seven. I know it turns you on but cover up.”

She knows I'm pregnant. What?

“Sorry... I... That is all you have to say?” I gesture down to my gravid form.

“Yeah... You were expecting something else?”

I quickly search for the idol I purchased only a few hours ago, I find it on the floor and raise it to Anna's eye level.

“Look!”

“What’s that for? A healthy pregnancy or something?” She jokes.

“No, this is why I’m pregnant, I wasn’t pregnant, but this statue made me pregnant.” I ramble.

“You sound insane... I’ll chalk it up to baby brain...” She starts to turn but I grab her wrist.

“Look!” I put the idol in her hand and she suddenly recoils.

“Holy shit, did you see that flash?” She looks back to me and gasps. “What the fuck happened to you?” Her eyes stare at my bulging belly.

“You see it now?”

“How could I miss it, you are huge, you weren’t and like pregnant and.” Anna starts to ramble.

Feeling vindicated I smile. “I know, I know. It was the statue; it took a pregnancy from someone and then it gave it to me. It sounds crazy, but I can feel it moving...” I grab her hand and place it on my round stomach, her palm spreads over the round surface and she gasps as she feels the movement within.

“Holy fuck.” Anna mutters.

“I guess you touching the idol broke the illusion.” I have taken my hand off hers, but Anna keeps her palm pressed firmly against my belly. “I wonder what happens if I...”

Taking the idol from Anna, I press the emerald again and feel a very odd sensation, rapidly my body starts to undergo another change, my belly feels lighter. I look down and watch in real time as my stomach starts to recede back into my torso. The feeling is quite bizarre but it feels freeing, like I am being given mobility back. My hips shrink as do my breasts, within 30 seconds or so I am back to my normal self.

Anna’s hand was still on my stomach, she felt the whole thing first hand and looked at the idol in

my hand and noticed that it now has a larger pregnant middle. She timidly touches it and feels the warmth of the life held within it.

“That is so fucking weird. Where did you get that?” Anna questions.

“A new shop in the market. They didn’t say anything about this, they mentioned that it was a fertility statue from some village but... This is something else.” We both stare at the pregnant idol.

“What about the lady?”

“What lady?”

“The one who you took the baby from.” Anna looks worried.

“She didn’t notice... But there has to be a way to send the baby back...” I trail off and start looking around the statue.

On the base of the idol is a small gap between the metal, a quick little play and the base of one of the feet comes off, inside a sapphire. I press it without thinking and we both watch as the idol’s belly starts to glow before it shrinks, much like mine did moments prior, the warmth leaving with it.

“What did that do?” Anna asks, confused.

“I guess that sent the baby back to the mum?”

“I guess that makes sense.” Anna nods, satisfied with the answer. “Well, what do we do with this now?”

“We can’t use it, it isn’t right...” I say with disappointment hanging heavily on each word.

“I guess...” Anna doesn’t sound quite so certain.

“I’ll just return it tomorrow.” I quickly placed the idol on my bedside table.

“Right.” Anna says, somewhat satisfied and she leaves the room. “Meet you in the living room?”

I change back into clothes that fit and aren’t semi destroyed and join Anna at the sofa, my

thoughts can't help but linger on the power that I have access to, the power to enact my wildest fantasies, just sitting in my drawer. I can't help but feel myself become incredibly horny. I excuse myself after a while and make use of my toy once more before falling asleep.

Chapter Five

The next morning my alarm wakes me up before the sun rises, I sneak out the flat and quickly run down the road, idol in hand.

I've got to feel that again.

My horny brain is taking over all logical thought at this point.

To be that big again...

I don't even know where I am going at this point.

As if I'm going to bump into a pregnant woman at 5:43 am.

Frustrated by my own lack of thought I jog to the local hospital.

Maternity wards are full of pregnant chicks.

Jogging around the corner I find myself standing a few feet away from the entrance, frozen solid as I look eagerly between the automatic doors. Luck would be on my side that this hospital has its prenatal section near the entrance.

But it is too early fo-

I was wrong. I see a woman waddling towards the exit, she was big, bigger than Dan's wife, by quite a fair amount. I might even guess that she is carrying multiples by the look at her bump. The lady is also a lot bustier too. I watch as her big tummy wobbles towards me and I grip the idol firmly. Nothing happens.

No.

I turn away from the woman and cover line of sight to the idol, fumbling with it for a few sections I notice that the belly button seems to depress.

That must be it.

I turn around quickly and press the button.

A blinding flash causes me to flinch, and I feel a familiar sensation in my hand as the idol starts to radiate, the woman over the course of a few seconds starts to get more mobility in her strides. Her Belly quickly shrinks and retreats back, her clothes adjust along with the change. Her boobs too start to shrink and gain some perkiness to them, this lady was sporting rather large boobs before she fell pregnant it would seem.

The woman walks past me, eyeing me suspiciously before briskly walking down the path towards the car park. I look down at the idol and feel the urge to press the emerald necklace right here and now. My thumb slowly makes its way over the bump before It hovers an inch above the green stone.

I manage to resist but my sex is burning with lust at this point, my nipples ache from being so stiff. I quickly run myself back home and I somehow manage to sneak back in without waking Anna, I can barely resist any longer, I dive into my room and immediately press the emerald. The shock I feel causes me to yelp and I drop the idol, the thud echoes throughout the quiet flat.

I don't care...

I stand before the mirror, I jump out of my clothes as fast as I can. Standing now, stark naked, just in time to watch the show begin. I can see my skin start to ripple around my abdomen, my belly is starting to bulge slowly. My attention is taken to my boobs, my nipples discolour and become darker and just as quick, my nipples elongate. Staring at my chest, I watch as my boobs start to grow, multiple cup sizes in the matter of tens of seconds, my boobs bulge and pulse as they grow in a rhythm.

My hands tremble as they reach for my newly enlarged tits, their filling masses causing me equal levels of discomfort and arousal. My hips feel a bit strange as they too start to grow out, not as far as the first time unfortunately but the sensation feels just as pleasurable, albeit for a shorter amount of time.

This whole time my stomach has been slowly filling, like a water balloon, it now looks as though I've eaten a very large meal, I'd guess I am approaching the second trimester from my looks. It is at this point I can no longer resist, my hand starts to tease my clit and I start to moan loudly, all thought for Anna gone. I feel my belly pressing out more each second, pushing against my forearm, I look down and start to moan at the sight before me.

My huge boobs rest heavily on the forming shelf of my belly, I look at my reflection in the mirror and my legs start to wobble.

I'm huge!

Still not done growing, my body doubles its efforts to expand and my belly starts to quickly round and fill out, my hand now unable to reach my clit. I lose my balance and manage to sit myself on the edge of the bed, my newly acquired weight causing another bang. I can't help but just stare at my body in the mirror, my boobs rising and falling rapidly with each breath, pooling on my stomach which is wobbling with each deep breath I take. I can even feel the wriggling of the passenger this time, it is so

hard to describe the sensation but it isn't a wholly unpleasant feeling. My hand reaches and I soothe the spots it kicks as I grow.

A final push and I watch my belly button turn from an innie to an outie.

I look...

"Perfect." Anna says from the door.

I was shocked, "Anna!"

"Shhh" She glides over to me, standing above me and peering down at my encumbered body on the bed. "I knew you couldn't resist." She lowers herself and places a hand on my stomach. "I was kinda hoping you wouldn't." Her lips meet mine.

Confused and horny, I don't put much thought into it, but I reach and grab her body and pull her closer to me. We lock lips for a few seconds before I feel another bolt of electricity. I grunt and push her back.

"What's wrong?" Anna asks.

"I..." I let out a groan. "Bigger..." I mutter.

Anna looks down as I throw my head back, the warmth returning to my stomach, I feel another wave of growth beginning, quickly my skin starts to stretch, and my body grows.

"Fuck..." Anna moans.

I am panting and too lost in the moment to reply but I can feel my belly growing over my thighs still. My boobs start to pull my shoulders forward more as they too continue their expansion. I lift my head back up and lock eyes with Anna, the burning lust in her eyes is only equal to the state of shock from what she is witnessing. I look down and marvel at my growing form, my belly reaching to my knees and my tits taking up a large portion of my field of view. The bed creaks from my increased

weight and my hips spread wider over the bed. As quickly as it started, it ended, my belly now reaching multiple feet from my torso, apparently the babies come in separate growth spells. I reach my hand to my stomach, and I can feel a second set of movement from within.

“Twins...” I say weakly, the growth and my arousal draining me of my energy. I look at Anna who is now practically drooling, her nipples are stiff and visible through her top.

Anna is a beautiful woman in her own right, she isn't curvy or womanly like I enjoy my women to be, but rather she is a tall athletic type, she does have Bs rather than the stereotypical As that most athletes carry, her ass is also a bit bigger than most thanks to her time spent at the gym, she isn't ripped but she has a good amount of muscle under her thin layer of fat on her body. She has ginger hair that is curly and long, she usually wears it in a ponytail, especially when she is working out. Today however she lets it cascade onto her shoulders. She towers over my 5'3" body, standing at an impressive 5'11", the difference doesn't intimidate me, with the look of arousal in her eyes, the difference more turns me on.

I have never seen Anna like this before, but something about her primal desire, that kiss and the fact that I am so unbelievably horny at this point is definitely causing this. She lowers herself to her knees before me, her face now level with mine on the edge of the bed. No words are spoken, she leans over my belly and plants a kiss on my lips. We hold the kiss for a few seconds, it is romantic and classy for all of about five seconds. I feel her hand rest on the side swell of my gravid middle, the euphoria from that touch alone is unreal. I place my hand on hers and massage her hand hard into my bump, moaning the whole time.

Anna gets the hint and lets her hands run free around my stomach, the kiss getting sloppier and more raw with each passing second. Her moans now fill my mouth as she too seems to be enjoying this exchange. I lean back, forcing her to rest over my belly and moving my mouth away from hers. She

frowns as I move my face just out of reach from her. I guide her to my overripe breasts and I let out a yelp when her lips wrap around my thick dark nipples.

I quickly cum from the sensations, her hands rubbing my taut belly and tongue playing with my nipple is enough to make me scream in pleasure. Her hand follows my belly down between my legs and she starts to vigorously massage my clit. Already over stimulated I find myself entering a spiral of orgasms, I quickly lose track of how many, each one hitting harder than the last, I feel myself almost blacking after each one, I try to stop Anna but the sensation and my addiction to it is too great, I cum one final time before falling into a deep slumber. Exhausted and still horny, I drift off.

Chapter Six

I slowly come round, the sun is now fully up, and I feel exhausted and heavy. Looking down I can still see my gigantic twin belly sprawled across the bed as I lay on my side, a delicious smell in the air, bacon. I get this intense feeling, no, a need to eat it right that second. It is such a strong craving that I get myself out of bed and waddle to the kitchen naked. Opening my bedroom door I can see Anna frying at the stove, the thick smell of the smoked bacon making me salivate. I walk towards her, heavy footsteps thud throughout the flat, my tits wobbling on top of my round stomach. My belly leading the way forward, my back is arched to counterbalance its weight. Anna is too engrossed in cooking and the noise of the sizzling fat hides my steps. My hip knocking the counter however makes too much noise and it causes her to jump. She stares wide eyed at my naked form.

“I didn’t think you’d be able to stand...”

“Why? Because I’m so... *heavy*?” I say with my hand rubbing my huge belly.

She nods, a panicked aroused look in her face. A look of someone who is at my mercy.

“I’m hungry Anna... Are you going to feed me?”

Without a word Anna quickly serves up a bacon sandwich and presents me with the plate. I take the plate and plop myself on the raised stools we have at the breakfast bar. My naked form clearly distracts Anna, she can barely keep her eyes off me. I have to sit sideways to be able to sit at the bar right. My hand is practically glued to my belly, I never understood why mothers rubbed their tummies so much but I am starting to get why. The soothing feeling of cradling your bump is quite intense and calming.

The cold air doesn't really affect me, my impromptu pregnancy seems to be generating enough heat by itself. I catch Anna openly staring again and I start to massage my belly a bit harder, rising up to my boobs and even giving them a playful squeeze. Again I notice her nipples erect and practically piercing her top.

"So... Anna... Do you have something you want to tell me?" I tease, I grab my nipple and give it a squeeze and pull. "You can't seem to take your eyes off me... and then what happened earlier..."

"Well... I guess no hiding it now..." She says before taking a confident step towards me, pressing her body against mine. She looks down into my eyes and places her hands around my sides. "After I caught you watching pregnant porn, I must admit I was curious, and I found myself getting turned on when I started watching it."

I start smirking and I push my bump into Anna, she barely keeps her balance. "Oh and you keep winding me up about it."

"I know... I know..."

"Well... If only you knew an incredibly horny pregnant woman..." I say, purposefully trying to tease her.

Anna's breathing starts to quicken and her hands start rubbing around my twin belly. With an

incredible amount of strength she lifts me up onto the counter and starts to worship my belly, now at her chest level. Her kisses feel incredible over my stomach, each lingering moment turning me on further. Her hand finds itself quickly to my sex and once again I find myself in the throes of passion with my roommate.

I am able to keep my composure and consciousness for long enough to get Anna off but we spend most of the afternoon exploring my new body. We fall asleep in each other's arms on Anna's bed and don't wake until the next morning.

Chapter Seven

The sun comes through the window and helps rouse me from my slumber. I had been dozing for about 30 minutes prior thanks to an overly handsy Anna. I am currently little spoon, but her hands are all over my bump and boobs, her hips grinding against my huge ass.

She seems to be enjoying herself.

“Hey... You up?” I ask.

“Yeah... I felt your body and I couldn’t go back to sleep.”

“It is amazing isn’t it...” I coo.

“Imagine it even bigger... I guess the statue can do that?”

Bigger?

My slick pussy starts to burn with desire, “Bigger...” I moan. “I have an idea.”

We fool around for a few minutes before my excitement gets the better of me, I jump out of bed and quickly dress myself. Ok, so quickly was an over exaggeration, due to my size my clothes don’t fit almost at all. I manage to get my baggiest top over my boobs, next to no coverage over my huge round

belly but it is good enough to go outside. Thanks to my expansion, none of my bras fit so I guess I'll just have to hope my nipples don't look too obscene. My stomach, no chance in covering that so I move onto my trousers. My elasticated large shorts manage to stretch just enough to get over the apex of my hips, when the band sinks into my flanks past the furthest points of my hips, the fabric feels incredibly tight. I turn to Anna who is staring in awe at the amount of skin I still have on show despite being dressed. I take one step and we both hear a big rip. My shorts were not prepared for such a wide waddling step.

"That was hot." She mutters, causing me to blush.

"I'm too exhausted for anymore, come help me get this skirt on, it might fare better."

And it did, thankfully the band held strong over my hips and the flowing nature of the long skirt allowed my thick thighs to waddle freely.

"You look insane..." Anna says, her hands cupping my breasts.

This causes my nipples to stiffen and be clearly visible through my top. I lean my chest into her hand and feel her squeeze my bloated breast. I stifle a moan before swatting her hand away.

"Stop, we can do that later, I have to try something..." I grab her wrist and pull her behind me.

"Come on."

"I'm naked." Anna says with a giggle.

"Get dressed, I'm going to make a start, you'll catch me up in seconds. Meet you at the end of the street." I say as I leave the flat.

Waddling down the street, I get a lot of stares. Probably a mixture of things, in part because of my size, how exposed my stomach is and my braless monsters jiggling with each heavy step I take.

“You really didn’t get that far.” Anna jokes, catching up to me.

“You try carrying this!” I grab my bump and shake it.

“I’d love to.” She immediately blushes. Before I can enquire what she meant, Anna quickly moves the conversation along. “Where are we going?”

“Trust me.”

The walk was a lot quicker yesterday morning, a few minutes jogging turned into nearly half an hour waddling.

“Seriously, where are we going?”

“There.” I pointed to the hospital. “Maternity ward.”

Anna doesn’t reply, she just stands there shaking excitedly.

“I thought you wanted me bigger” I wink before taking a few short steps through the door.

Anna rushes after me. “You can’t be serious...” Her voice sounds worried, panicked even but the worry isn’t for the people I am going to temporarily take the babies from, but more for how big I’ll get, how will my body handle the expansion, how will she resist.

“Oh dear, I thought I was about to pop...” A pregnant woman comments as she passes us in the hallway, looking at me with a pained look of empathy.

“I’ve still got a lot more to grow.” I reply, oddly enough, me saying that aroused me greatly, I feel it rushing over my body.

“Well good luck hun.” The woman in the late stages of her own pregnancy waddles out the

door.

I followed the signs to the maternity waiting room. In my current condition I fit right in, I looked due to pop, so nobody questioned anything, it didn't really matter, I was here for one thing and one thing only. To grow.

Standing now in the waiting room, I can see a room full of bumps of various sizes, at least 25 or so people sitting on their enlarged asses, their hands rubbing their stomachs maternally as they wait for their names to be called for their appointment. I grab the statue from my bag and find the navel quickly, before I can press the button Anna grabs my wrist.

"I... I should stop you but... I want this too... I want to see how big you can get..." She says, biting her lip and almost shaking from excitement.

I feel the same shiver within, to take all these bumps and see myself grow that big. Inhuman, massive, unwieldy, impossible.

Not impossible.

I press the belly button on the idol and my retinas are briefly dazzled by the biggest flash I had seen yet and the warmth radiating from the idol is significantly hotter than previous times. All of that makes sense, the amount of babies, the growth it is about to endure will be insane.

Shit, what if it doesn't fit in my bag?

I grab Anna and rush into the nearby toilets, waddling through the door just in time, the idol starts to grow. We both pick up the idol and watch on as it starts to expand, boobs, butt and belly all gaining at the same pace for a few moments before the golden middle continues on as the rest of the changes come to a halt. I watch in awe as the stomach starts to reach below the statue's knees, no end to the growth in sight. Anna peers out the door for a second and she confirms to me that the women of

the waiting room are all slowly shrinking. She joins me back in the main section just in time to see the belly of the idol stop growing. If the idol were a real woman, her stomach would barely hover off the floor and it is so wide that it can be seen from behind, despite her large ass and hips blocking a fair portion of that view.

“Fuck that thing is huge.” Anna says, her hand gripping tightly onto her thigh.

“We can’t press it here Anna, we need to get this thing somewhere a bit more practical, I don’t care about privacy at this point.”

“They have a pool, it is mostly used for physio but I am sure we could get you in.” She gestures to my overly pregnant form.

“Let’s go before I ignore my own advice.” I grip the statue hard with both hands, thanks to its size and weight, I now need to carry it with two hands.

Chapter Eight

Upon exiting the toilets we notice the waiting area is empty now, the women must've all left when they realised they weren't pregnant. Reality seems to have shifted because the staff did seem rather rushed before we entered the toilets, only now they seem to be bored and kicking back. I pay no more attention to them, my main focus is getting to this pool asap. When we get into the entrance to the pool Anna rushes ahead and gets us access into the pool. Anna picked up two sets of bikinis at the front desk.

“They had them for sale, I didn't think we could get in without them, I grabbed the biggest size.”

I take the swimwear from her and manage to get the fabric over my boobs quite easily thanks to the oversized garment and elasticated material, my nipples are poking out the front of the padded material, elongated thanks to my pregnant state. The briefs barely cover any of my large ass, most of my cheeks on show but to be fair if anyone noticed that I would be shocked. My gigantic stomach steals the show, huge, taut and swollen, It dominates my figure, shaking my whole body with each step. My gravid mass proceeds towards the entrance to the pool.

I sneak the idol into the pool area, thankfully the pool is quiet this morning, I slowly ease myself into the water, relishing in the feeling of the buoyancy of my stomach.

“I get why pregnant women like the pools.” I stretch my back and, in the process, arch my tummy forward, I feel Anna’s eager hands press on my stomach.

She looks at me, clearly turned on, she is bouncing with excitement.

“Ready?” I tease. The idol in my hand, I trace my finger around the emerald on the necklace.

She nods, very eager to start my expansion. I lean back on the wall of the pool, the water level just about breast level, Anna standing before me. I press the button. The jolt causes me to double over in pain.

“You ok?” Anna shouts, nearly drawing attention to us from the few people here.

“It was a big one.” I say, a little spooked by the pain.

I look down and my belly and I can see it moving, like there is something inside it, the skin almost looks like it is bubbling. I let out a yelp as I feel a burning sensation in my hand, the idol again is giving off a large amount of heat. It isn’t too much that I can’t keep a hold of the golden statue but it just is a reminder how much extra work it is doing now. Anna places a hand on my stomach and for some reason the sensation of that alone brings me to the edge.

“Fuck...” I pant, gripping the edge of the pool. “It is so sensitive...”

She lets out a smirk, she uses her finger to trace my swollen form, tracing big shapes over the protruding mass. The small surface area of her finger causes me untold amounts of pleasure. My eyes have been rolled back in my head for the past few seconds. I open them to scold her, but I am shocked at what I see and start to feel. My tits rapidly expand, growing cup sizes quicker than a water balloon being filled, the stretching of my skin causes me immense pleasure as my already overly large breasts

surge into gigantic territory. Each one rising higher and blocking my field of view. Massively bloated balloons at this point, easily bigger than basketballs and still continuing to grow. The bikini top has done an incredible job so far but as my tits expand towards the size of beach balls, the fabric which was cutting into my boobs gives way. With a mighty flop and splash my tits drop down into the water and I can see Anna's face once more. Wide eyed and blushing red. My boobs sink thanks to the weight of the milky contents inside, they stop much quicker than I was expecting.

My belly.

I've not been able to pay much attention to my growing middle because of the more immediate growth of my tits, but now it is hard to deny the feeling below my melons. My stomach bumps into Anna, she was standing a few feet away from me but that didn't matter anymore, my stomach was going through a truly gargantuan expansion.

"How many..." Anna cranes her neck over my rising tits.

"Tw... Twenty... Seven..." I struggle to say over my pleased moans.

My ass too is growing and I feel the coldness of the tiled wall getting more intense, only for me to realise that is because my ass is now covering a wider area. I feel Anna now being lifted off the pool floor on my stomach as it continues to push forward. She is wholly unable to resist groping my gigantic stomach at this point. Her body is wrapped around my belly as it rapidly approaches a size bigger than a car. My stomach is pressing on a huge amount of the pool floor and Anna's entire body is spread eagle across the surface of my stomach.

The occupants inside wriggling and kicking up a storm, the feeling is even more surreal now at this size, the ripples from their movement spreading across the water's surface.

"You seem to have stopped growing..." Anna says.

Thank fuck.

I am now able to assess and process thoughts again because I no longer feel overwhelmed by my expansion. It doesn't last too long, my arousal which was already high now increases as I feel Anna starting to explore my impossibly huge stomach. She barely can cover much of the surface with her body, I am just too immense. Her groping and squeezing just serves to turn me on more. She crawls over the surface of my belly which has breached the surface of the water, at its highest point it is as tall as me, my tits have had to part to allow for my stomach's expansion. Anna slides down the curve of my stomach face first, stopping herself from crashing into my face, she pants in my face.

“You... Are... So... Big...” She moans, her hips grinding my stomach.

My belly stretches nearly the width of the pool at this point, it is so gravid and my expansion so quick that a lot of water has been displaced from the pool, flooding the surrounding area, thankfully the magic stops anyone from questioning the sudden waves of water escaping the pool. I can feel the ripples of the water as they crash against my gigantic stomach, the sensation is a pleasurable one, thanks to my stretched skin and nerve endings.

I feel myself getting more turned on by the second and I can tell Anna is the same. Both of us are enamoured by my size, it is a fetishist's dream come true and taken even past that. Something about being so big and immense in itself is arousing, feeling my best friend being supported on the girth of my stomach turns me on so much.

Before I can say anything to my best friend as she dry humps my belly, she grabs my tits and sticks my nipple in her mouth, it fills her mouth but that doesn't stop her. She starts to suck hard on the thick nub, immediately sending me into an orgasm. Whatever magic is at play seems to have affected the people around us, nobody says anything, nobody tells us to stop, we are just free to orgasm over my

massive body.

In a sea of bliss, my body gives me an immense amount of pleasure, I don't even notice Anna fumble around to grab the idol from the edge of the pool. Even with my eyes closed I see a flash, I open my eyes in a panic.

I watch as three women who just left the lockers start to shrink. Each of them in the latter stages of pregnancy, or they were until Anna pressed the idol. They start to deflate and return to their normal body shapes. One of them in particular seemed to drop four or so cup sizes. As their shrinking finishes I turn to Anna who has already got her finger firmly pressed into the emerald stone.

“You didn't think you should have all the fun did you?”

Chapter Nine

The buoyancy and the fact that my stomach rests on the pool floor allows me to not have to worry about my balance, my best friend is straddling my stomach, her legs lost under my tits, her body less than a foot away. I look up as she towers over me thanks to her positioning, I see her biting her lip as her own transformation begins. I watch on as her breasts bulge out of the bra quickly. Anna starts to grind on top of me, her hands rushing to squeeze and fondle her boobs. They bust out of the bra in seconds and her heavy tits start spilling between her fingers as she grips them tightly. I can feel her convulsing on top of me as she experiences an orgasm.

“I... Didn’t think... It’d feel this... good... fuck...” She moans.

My hands can’t reach her boobs, but they are able to reach my own. I rub the side of my bloated boobs and squeeze them inward, the pressure feels incredible. I hear Anna yelp and I look up. Her hands are lifting her boobs to her face so that she can see over them, they still are growing so that doesn’t quite work, Anna has to resort to parting her still expanding breasts so that she can see the next phase of growth. Her belly.

“It’s starting...” She says with a laboured pant after.

I’ve got a front row seat as it does start, her stomach starts to fill out, like she has eaten a big meal but it goes past that, growing bigger by the second, slowly the sides start to get a rounded edge, the ball-like quality only increases as she grows further. She quickly looks as though she enters her third trimester with a single baby, there is no end in sight however for her growth. The belly has now closed the gap between me and her, it is now starting to press against my face. Turned on beyond belief, I do the only thing I can do as Anna fulfils a fantasy of mine. I lift my hands over my breasts, and I start to grope her stomach as it expands into my face, my lips showering it with kisses, my tongue licking every inch of her belly as I can.

Anna’s dome belly still grows, it is now starting to smother me. Most people would be fearful of this but I am just more turned on with each passing second. I can hear Anna screaming out loud above me, her hips still gyrating on my stomach. Each thrust of her hips caused my whole body to jiggle in the water. The growth comes to a stop and it isn’t long after that Anna orgasms again, this time she loses her balance from the power of the explosion, she falls backwards and I stare up at her rising stomach and exposed pussy now dripping onto my stomach.

Must’ve lost her briefs at some point.

How I wish for her to slide forward so that I can repay the multiple orgasms that she has given me. Even her just laying there on my stomach is still turning me on, my size fixation is running rampant at this point, even seeing Anna in her inflated form is turning me on. Watching her belly rise high above her body, it moves in and out sharply as she pants, exhausted from her own orgasms.

I don’t know how many times I came but still my desire is still very much asking for more, asking to make her grow, asking to make me grow.

I can never be big enough, never be pregnant enough. 27 babies and I want more, I want to be as big as the pool, no bigger.

“Fuck... This feels amazing.” I hear Anna call out from her slumped state on my belly.

Another blinding flash startles Anna and she quickly bolts upright. She looks down to see me holding the idol, a water class of pregnant women has just entered the pool, 15 or so women all quite far along, each of them rapidly shrinking as they continue to congregate in the shallow end of the pool before the class starts. She glances over at them and then back to me. Before she can get a word in, she sees my finger rapidly pressing the emerald. This time however I grab her hand and squeeze tight.

“Em?” was all Anna could say before we both start to grow again.

“Seven each...” I moan as I feel the weight of my best friend increase on top of me, just as I feel my stomach surge forward and bump into the opposite side of the pool.

Chapter Ten

This was a commission from someone, below is what they asked for, they used the questionnaire and gave me a lot of rope to play with, they thoroughly enjoyed the story. I hope you enjoyed the story and can see how much I can do with only a small input compared to some of the longer requests I get.

#

1. Basic premise?

Girl is obsessed with pregnancies and realizes that she can take their pregnancies and takes their increased breast and butt sizes.

2. Primary Fetish?

Pregnancy, breast expansion

3. What perspective?

Perspective of the girl

4. How should the characters behave? (Dom, Sub, Innocent, Tease, etc)

Increasingly full of desire to become larger

5. Age of Characters? (18+ only)

20s

6. Any particular story beats to hit? (any scene you want to see)

Them going to an event with lots of pregnant women

7. Anything to avoid? (Certain sizes, phrases, fetishes, topics)

N/A

8. Starting Size (if applicable)

Average physique

9. Finish Size? (If applicable)

Huge 20+ babies

10. Anything else? (Certain phrases, words to use, relationships or anything)

Female friend who is just as into it

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