

Chapter 5: Day 4

We never made it to the bedroom that night. She fell asleep on the sofa and I cuddled up resting my head on her cum filled belly. I am woken by a creaking, I open my eyes and it is still dark out, I see the time on the clock on the mantle, 07:10.

What is that noise? And what is so hard and firm against my... Oh...

My head is still on her belly but now it has changed massively. Literally. The warm orb now is firm, bloated and round. Sally's belly looks as though she has swallowed a beach ball. Her belly feels firm but still has a fatty layer insulating the mass beneath.

She's... Pregnant...

A loud crash echoes in the room as she drops about a foot into the sofa.

That answers the second question.

The sudden shift causes Sally to slowly open her eyes.

"I think we might need stronger furniture" she laughs. "Especially with my condition."

I hardly register what she is saying and reach a hand out to rub the larger belly. Softly feeling the light kick of the occupant.

"Well, that fall seems to have awoken one of them up"

One of them?

"What about the others?" I say in shock.

"Oh, the other two are heavy sleepers, I can tell."

Triplets.

"You look like you've seen a ghost, you, ok?"

"Yeah... Just... Triplets."

“Yeah, you filled me up good. Made me so big... Hmmm how can I thank you?” she says with a fake innocent voice.

No this is insane, she is suddenly pregnant, I only came in her hours ago... What the fuck why am I hard!

“Help mamma out of this broken sofa and I can think of a few ways to repay you.”

With extreme effort I pull her even larger frame out of the hole where she was once sat. Standing before me, her large middle protrudes outward about two feet, pressing heavily against my torso. Her boobs look slightly more bloated, and her nipples are much darker and longer. She leans forward slightly and rubs the rounded fatty mass of her tum against my hard cock. I start to thrust and grind against the soft yet firm mass of her gut.

“Hhmm... Who knew you liked pregnant women too? Something about being filled with babies turns me on too... When this is over, I want you to knock me up again, I want to be permanently carrying your babies... Will you do that? Will you knock me up repeatedly?”

The combination of her grinding my cock with her huge belly and her talk causes me to cum, splattering the underside of her round gut.

“I’ll take that as a yes...” She grins.

Gasping for air I take a seat in the armchair. Leaning all the way back. Her belly hovers over to me and she gets on her knees before me, her belly covers from my crotch to chest. My vision is now entirely eclipsed by her huge belly. Its weight on my chest feels amazing as my hands come up to stroke the rotund mass. I can just about hear Sally’s moans.

“It feels so good when you rub it...”

I feel the warmth of her nethers against my groin as it starts to gain new life again.

“I think you like it just as much as me...” She calls out over her dome.

“I think I like it more...” I wheeze out a reply, finally admitting the truth.

A few days pass and I head back into town in search of the antique shop. Sally stopped growing, I took her to the hospital for her "Regular" check-up and she still has about a month left before she gives birth to the triplets.

One month to enjoy her massive, pregnant body...

I shiver with excitement as I round the corner before the shop. It's there! I increase my pace. We've been in each other's arms nearly the whole time since she woke up pregnant. The only reason to leave her arms was to cook her more food. I didn't go to work that day, I handed in my notice with immediate effect. We had a large pot of savings and with three babies on the way we thought it was the only option as we prepared to bring the new life into the world. We made love multiple times a day as I explored her new body. Sally is a lot more sensitive with the added weight and much hornier thanks to the pregnancy.

I enter through the door and the bell goes off. The familiar voice calls out "be with you in a second dear."

I stare intently at the doorway and wait. A few moments later I see her strikingly beautiful face appear and smirk.

"You're back, I take it things went well?" she smiles knowingly.

"Yes, thank you."

"So why are you here?" she asks.

"Can't you read my mind?"

"I could but sometimes you mortals are more fun if I don't."

"I'm here to give this back" I reach into my pocket and place the pocket watch on the counter. I see her face frown slightly. "Oh, it worked alright, it worked wonders. Actually, I am here to ask you if you had anything else I might like?"

She chuckles and says "Oh certainly Calum, right this way."