

Instant Wife and Mother - Epilogue

By TheSpiralledEye

Dana groaned as she rolled her hips, leaning backwards to brace her arms against Jesse's legs as she slowly rose and fell on his cock. Her spine curved, pressing her pregnant belly outwards, and Jesse was shuddering beneath her. They were fucking lazily, in the way only married couples did. They could go for almost an hour like this, teasing, keeping themselves on edge until finally, one of them would lose patience and start to move faster until they both came.

Now that she was nearly eight months pregnant, though, Dana had a hard time holding out. Everything got more sensitive with pregnancy; breasts, butt and especially her pussy. Jesse took great pride in making her cum with just a few flicks of his fingers now. Despite how hard and fast she could finish, though, it did nothing to dull her appetite. Some women had lower sex drives when they were pregnant, not Dana.

"Ooooh, ooooooh, yes! Jesse, so close."

"Cum for me, babe, come on. Let's make more babies."

Those last words were what pushed her over the edge; never in her entire life as a man would Dana have expected getting knocked up to be such a turn-on. She shuddered and moaned as she came. Jesse gripped her wide hips and thrust up into her a few more times to fuck her through the orgasm before cumming as well. Dana felt the seed flood her passage, and she shivered.

"Well, if I wasn't already pregnant, I certainly would be now."

"We can always have more, I knew we made a mistake stopping with just one." Jesse grinned as he softened still inside her. Dana giggled, giving her inner walls a squeeze and feeling Jesse instantly respond. Despite them both approaching middle age, Jesse was as virile as a bull. In fact, he seemed to get turned on even easier these days now that she was pregnant. His hands came up to caress the round belly resting against his chest and Dana sighed happily, leaning back to let him feel as he slowly got hard inside her once more.

"I did this to you." He rumbled, that male pride swelling inside him.

"You sure did, and I want you to do it again and again."

"Fuck that's hot."

"I want to have all your babies."

It was true; some women hated being pregnant but not Dana. It had been intimidating at first, feeling her body change and her belly swell but she'd soon learned to love it. Her thighs and butt thickened, growing plump and accentuating her pear shape before her belly

finally started to grow and grow. She was simply huge, a side effect of already having gone through one pregnancy in the past. She loved how she looked even more. She loved how people treated her. Oh, the attention a pregnant woman got? She never had to wait in lines or stand when there was a seat available, and people were constantly fussing over her, even strangers! Jesse practically worshipped her body and soul. She had come to enjoy seducing her own husband, but this pregnancy made it laughably easy. The day he'd walked in the front door to find her cooking at the stove wearing nothing but an apron, he'd practically cum in his pants like a teenager. Within seconds she had been hoisted up on the bench, legs spread, and he was in her, groaning and cumming. The memory of it sent a shiver down her spine, and she shuddered around him, teasing Jesse back to full hardness, and he began to roll his hips up into her sensitive passage.

“Oh babe, fuck, we have to get up.”

“One more round...” Dana whined, “I need you, and you want me.”

“Of course I do, fuck, I can't help myself with you.”

They were back to fucking like rabbits, as always the second round was faster, more raw as they were both so sensitive from the first round of orgasms. Dana bounced up and down on Jesse's cock, feeling her heavy breasts slap against the top of her belly. They were already stiff with milk, ready for the baby to arrive and a few drops even leaked out her nipples as she came again with a low moan. The sight was enough to push Jesse over the edge. He collapsed back into the mattress with a gasp of satisfaction, chest heaving as Dana ran her fingers down his chest.

“Okay...we really have to get up now...” He chuckled.

“Oh, don't you just want to spend all day in bed together?” Dana cooed, giving him another squeeze and feeling the cum dribble out of her hole. “Fucking and making more babies?”

“You know I do, but-”

“Mooooooooooooooooommy!”

The two adults met one another's eye and Dana raised an eyebrow.

“Yes, the baby we already made does make that tricky sometimes.” She giggled, finally pulling off Jesse's cock and rolling over to quickly jump in the shower.

“No cuddles?” He teased.

“You know I am going to make a mess the second I stand up!”

Jesse just laughed as she waddled to the shower as quickly as she could and sighed happily as the hot water hit her sensitive skin. Dana closed her eyes and felt the water slowly move over her curves, the engorged breasts, the swollen belly, the plump ass. She hoped at least two of those things stayed after the baby was born, at least until she got knocked up again.

“Mommy!!”

“I’m coming, dear.” She sighed with a rueful shake of her head, Katie had zero patience.

She quickly dressed herself in tight yoga pants and a flowing singlet top that showed off her bump before finally following Katie’s voice to the kitchen, where the little girl was sitting, arms crossed and pouting as Jesse fixed her a bowl of cereal.

“Is this what it’s gonna be like when my baby sister is born?” she asked. “You and Daddy are always busy?”

“Now, sweetheart, mommy and daddy need time to themselves, and we don’t know if it’s a girl or a boy yet,” Jesse said. “Besides, you’re old enough to get yourself some cereal now.”

“I do. It’s a girl. I can feel it,” Katie said matter-of-factly, with the confidence only a child could possess.

“We’ll see.” Dana gave her a kiss on the forehead. “Let’s eat up. I’m going to be late for yoga with Erica.”

“You’re the one who sleeps late,” Katie muttered.

“Yes,” Dana giggled, “Sleeping, that’s definitely what mommy was doing.”

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Dana moved slowly through the yoga poses, her heavily pregnant belly leading the way. She loved the gentle stretch, the way the movements eased the tension in her back and hips. The other women in the class were always fussing over her, offering extra mats and blocks, adjusting the room temperature to make sure she was comfortable. It made her feel special and even cherished, and she was basking in the attention.

"You're glowing, Dana," Marta said as she handed Dilly a bottle of water. "How much longer now?"

"Just a few more weeks," Dilly replied, a warm smile spreading across her face.

"You're doing so great. I can't believe you're still coming to class!" another woman sighed jealously. "I wish I looked that good when I was pregnant."

Dana lapped up the praise and attention happily, running a hand over the curve of her belly one more time before continuing. As the class settled into the next pose, the door opened, and a new face appeared. A tall woman with dark hair streaked with grey, her yoga mat slung over her shoulder. She glanced around the room, her gaze landing on Dana's prominent belly. Dana smiled and continued the class, happy to note that each time a pose had her face that way, the woman was staring with that mixture of envy and wistfulness so

common in women past their prime. When the class ended she walked over and offered Dana a hand up.

"Congratulations," She said as she helped Dana to her feet. "I really respect a woman who doesn't take the easy way out, especially at your age."

Dilly blinked, taken aback.

"Thank you," she said slowly. "But what do you mean by 'the easy way out'?"

The woman smiled, a look of understanding on her face.

"Oh, you know, not having kids or having them when you're younger. It takes real guts to go through this now." She said, glancing around as if she was talking about something scandalous. Dana felt her hackles rise.

"I wanted this, regardless of my age." She said, jutting out her chin.

"It wasn't an accident?" The woman raised an eyebrow. "Well, you certainly are handling a midlife crisis...maturely."

Dana smiled coldly, if this woman thought she was going to slink away in shame, she had more than just her sharp words coming.

"What do you mean by that?" She asked.

"Just that, did you think this through?" The woman asked in that faux-concerned tone people use when they actually want to make you feel worse. "I mean, how old will you be when the child turns eighteen? When most of your friends are grandmothers, do you want to be a mother?"

"I don't give a damn, in fact, as soon as this baby is born, I'm going to have more," Dana said defiantly.

As she said it, she knew it was true. She had been joking with Jesse about getting pregnant right away, but the more she thought about it, the better the idea sounded. She didn't care if she was getting older; she wanted to have as many babies as she could before she couldn't anymore.

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"There's my pregnant wife." Jesse purred.

They had just put Katie to bed and Dana was putting the last of the dishes away after dinner. She was due any day now, and a palpable excitement was in the air. And, as usual, that excitement was turning to arousal. Jesse's hands roamed over her front, then up to her swollen breasts. They had been sore lately, the extra weight of the milk inside was pushing even her strongest bras to their limits. That didn't stop Jesse's hand snaking inside though as his lips found the back of her neck.

Dana sighed happily and leaned back into her husband's touch. She was so sensitive and horny all the time now, thanks to the hormones running through her body. As far as she was concerned, this was the perfect way to end a long day. Jesse's fingers tweaked her nipples, and a high-pitched, needy whine escaped her lips; God, she almost didn't want to give birth if it meant giving up this body! He felt pleasure rising through him just from the touch, and his pussy quivered.

"God, I knew I was sensitive, but ahhhh, ahhh! Ah, oh God, I didn't think I could cum just from you touching one tit!"

"Do it, come on, babe..."

She did, falling over the edge with a gush of fluid, her whole body shuddering. Dana let herself flop back against Jesse with a lazy smile and leaned her head back so they could kiss. She was about to offer to return the favour when her belly suddenly tightened. A gasp escaped her lips, and then suddenly-

"Woah, that must have been some orgasm."

"...Jesse. I think those were my waters."

"...Oh. Oh! Uh, hot water and towels, that's what we do right? Um, shit, what about Katie!"

Dana laughed even as another contraction started; it was just like her husband panicking even though this wasn't his first rodeo. Ironically, in a way, it was hers. She didn't have any memories of giving birth the first time. With a groan, she sat herself down and ran a hand over her stomach one last time and whispered.

"See you soon, baby."

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"He looks like a frog."

"Katie!"

"What! He does!"

Dana just laughed, looking at her daughter's disappointed face as she gazed down at the little bundle that was her baby brother. The labour had been mercifully fast and a few days later Dana was home and drinking in every new experience with motherhood.

"He won't look like that forever, he'll be a very handsome man, won't you, Tony."

Dana cooed, kissing her little boy on the forehead.

"Well, you still owe me a sister," Katie said, crossing her arms.

"I'll keep that in mind." Jesse joked, carrying in a tray of tea and toast and placing it on the bedside table. "How's the little man?"

“Hungry.” Dana chuckled, holding the baby to her breast and letting him feed while Katie made a face.

“I’m not stayin’ to watch that!” She cried and stomped out of the room while Jesse and Dana both tried to keep straight faces.

“She’s just a kid, she’ll be more mature the next time around, I’m sure,” Dana said happily.

“Next time? You want more?” Jesse said with a raised eyebrow.

“As many as you can put into me, big boy,” she teased, giving Jesse a wink before taking the now sleeping baby down to his new nursery. The house really was huge, they could fit more kids if needed, and Katie was right, she did owe her a sister. She ran a gentle hand over her sleeping son’s face before returning to the bedroom where Jesse was waiting to help her back into bed.

“I’m not an invalid, I can move around just fine.” She laughed, but Jesse shook his head.

“My queen shall not walk unless she has to.” He declared dramatically, laughing with her as they both kissed. He went to pull away but Dana held him in place, deepening the kiss with a soft moan.

“You really are keen for more babies.” He laughed, but Dana stayed serious.

“I mean it, I want to be nothing but a wife and mother from this day on. You put more babies into me, Jesse or else.”

“Yes, Ma’am.” He grinned, giving her a mock salute before pushing her down into the bed where he resumed their kiss. By the time they were done the tea and toast had gone cold and Dana was certain there was another little bundle of joy on the way.