

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,521 words.

<Gravidly Obsessed>

by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter One

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.

\* \* \*