Love in the Maternity Ward 2
By Mollycoddles

After the demonstration was finished, Hudson approached Sue. His breathing was a little more rapid than normal – most people wouldn’t have noticed but a trained nurse like Sue could figure out exactly what that meant. Oh, he was definitely getting exciting! Sue was pretty sure that it was taking all his willpower to keep from reaching out and caressing her belly right now! But it meant a lot to her to see that Hudson wouldn’t do that. So many men treated her pregnant belly as public property, just reaching out and grabbing it whenever they felt like it (Even here on the maternity ward that had started happening with some of the patients and even the other nurses!), but Hudson was respectfully keeping his hands to himself.

“Hey, Sue, great to see you again! You’re… coming along…”

“Yeah, Sue Jr just gets SO hungry these days! She’s just got me eating and eating and eating and, oof, I just can’t stop myself! So you see what all those extra calories are doing to this big ol’ tummy of mine!” Sue rubbed her hands over the broad expanse of her tubby tummy, watching Hudson intently for his reaction. She was gratified to see the slight flush return to his cheeks, the delicate tremor of his lip… The poor boy almost seemed paralyzed. But he still had the presence of mind to say the exact right thing.

“Well, we can’t have our mommy-to-be wasting away. How about you join me for lunch in the cafeteria?”

After picking up some sandwiches at the lunch line, Hudson led Sue back to their favorite corner nook.

“Here, Sue, let me help!” said Hudson, pulling out a chair for his heavily pregnant lunchmate.

“My, what an absolute gentleman!” said Sue with a wide smile and a twinkle in her eye.

“Oof! This little gal is really getting to be a little hard on her momma,” said Sue as she gently lowered her bottom into her seat. That was one of the perils of pregnancy, one that had become more exaggerated with her recent gains! She couldn’t just drop herself into chairs anymore. It wasn’t that she was afraid her weight exceeded the chair’s limits (She wasn’t THAT big, she reminded herself), it was more that… well, she just had to be slower, more careful, so that her protruding belly didn’t bounce too heavily in her lap when she plopped down. She could feel the last button on her scrubs pulling tightly as she got comfortable. Sue mouthed a silent prayer that it would hold, although she also wondered how Hudson would react if she popped her last button right here, right now in the middle of lunch. His reaction would certainly dispel any doubts about whether he approved of her growing size!

“A girl could get used to this kind of treatment,” said Sue as she leaned forward to grab her sandwich off the table. She had to spread her legs wide so that her swollen belly could dip between them when she leaned forward and she was acutely aware that all that extra weight was putting her off balance. She was half-afraid that she might topple off her chair and fall to the floor, dragged down by the gravity of her enormous gut!

“Whoa, careful there Sue!” said Hudson, as if he’d read her mind. “You don’t want to fall over. Here, let me help.”

“Thank you, Hudson! I don’t know what I’ve done to deserve such good treatment!” Hudson helped steady Sue as she leaned back in her seat.

“Gotta treat a princess properly.”

“Oh my Gawd, you flatterer! You are gonna make my blush!” Sue laughed hard, her whole body shaking. He really was a charmer! She felt like she was so close to getting him to ask her out. He was clearly interested, he was treating her like he was buttering her up to ask the question… but he still seemed a little too nervous to go through with it.

“You’re really carrying well, though,” said Hudson. “You sure you’re not carrying twins, Sue? I mean, you’re getting pretty, uh, big in the belly.”

“I am, though, aren’t I?” She ran her palms over the tremendous arc of her full belly, her fingers probing into her soft flesh as if to test how much of this gut was baby and how much was pure blubber. “Maybe I am carrying twins: Sue Jr AND my food baby!”

Sue slid her hands up and down over her belly, her motions subtly emphasizing her size. She hoped that Hudson would take note – the subtle quickening of breath and the tiniest hint of perspiration at his brow line let her know that he was paying attention and he was DEFINITELY a belly man. Oh, he was really enjoying this show!

“Pregnancy is really hard on a girl,” continued Sue. “When your belly gets this big, it’s hard to find clothes that fit. I really need to visit the maternity store again for a new outfit, but I’m so close to the end that I feel like I ought to just stick it out. If I can just suck in this gut for a little while longer, maybe I can finish this pregnancy without busting any more buttons.”

Hudson was starting to go a little red-faced, nervously fidgeting with his fork. Sue could barely hide her grin. She was really enjoying this! It wasn’t every day that she had an opportunity to play the sexy mommy minx, but she was finding it a fun role to slip into!

And if he didn’t ask her today, then this sexy mommy minx would be even bigger when she saw him next in two weeks.

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“Oops! So sorry, Hudson, you know, I’m just getting so clumsy lately, what with all this extra weight up front!” Sue giggled as she bumped her belly into Hudson as he stopped to pull out a chair for her.

“It’s… it’s totally fine!” said Hudson. “Accidents happen.”

But it wasn’t an accident at all. Sue was bigger than ever after another two weeks of giving int o her constant cravings and she was eager to test Hudson’s reactions. She didn’t want to wait. So when he paused, she saw her opportunity. She walked right into him, pressing her belly into his body. She smiled as she saw Hudson’s face flush, felt his heat rise, and, most of all, felt a certain something down below twitch suddenly. Oh yeah, Hudson was getting a hard-on already; she could feel his boner push against the swell of her middle! She suppressed a giggle, not wanting to embarrass Hudson any further.

“Here, let me just… get in position.”

Hudson moved the chair and Sue positioned herself to sit. At her size, this was something of an undertaking!

“Oooofff,” gasped Sue as she dropped herself into her chair at t. It creaked as she sat. Oh my! That was the first time she’d ever noticed THAT happen. Was she really that big?

Well, two weeks more of indulgences and gluttony had definitely added more pounds to her figure. Her pregnant belly was bigger, ready to bust, and Sue Jr was getting more restless by the day. Delivery was only two weeks away and Sue was feeling bigger every day.

Sue grinned widely. At 36 weeks pregnant, she was just entering her ninth month. She couldn’t button her jacket anymore over her boobs and belly, so she had to leave it open. Her white tank top was stretched out so far that she could feel the ribbing was straining with her every breath. She really should switch to maternity scrubs, but she liked the way that she could tease Hudson with her shrinking clothing.

The tank top slipped up as Sue moved her fork to her mouth. She could feel Hudson’s eyes on her, drinking her in, lingering on that delicious slab of flesh around her middle. Sue’s instincts told her that she should pull her tank top back down to hide that belly, but she wanted Hudson to see it. She was proud, after all, proud of how much she had grown, proud of how full and ripe and round she was now and she wanted Hudson to appreciate it.

“Something you want to say, Hudson?” she said, a coy smile on her lips.

“Well… we’ve been having lunch together for a few weeks now… and I hope I’m not being too forward…”

“Uh huh?”

“But I was wondering if you were doing anything tonight…”

“No, nothing on my calendar.” Sue could barely contain her amusement.

“Would you be interested in getting dinner?”

“That depends.” Sue put down her fork and crossed her arms across her chest, fixing Hudson with her most serious fake-serious look. Hudson had to chuckle at the sight. “Would this be a date?”

“Well… yeah. I guess I’m asking, if you’d like to go out?”

“I would love to,” said Sue, breaking into laughter. “I was starting to think that you would never ask!”

Hudson looked embarrassed. “Sorry, I just…”

“I know, you take your time,” said Sue, resting her elbow on her belly and her chin in her hand. She regarded Hudson with a curious gaze. “And just what was it that finally got you to pop that question, hmm? Some big change happened recently?”

Hudson returned her gaze, lifting an eyebrow curiously. Then suddenly the penny dropped.

“Oh! Sue, you tease! You figured it out? This has all been on purpose?”

“If you mean, all this…” Sue ran her hands over the sides of her bloated belly, resting her fingers at the hem of her tank top. For a split second it looked like she might just rip it up over her gut to flash Hudson a glimpse of the dazzling fleshy orb beneath… but no. She didn’t want to overload the poor boy, not yet! She’d save that for later. “Then yes. Partly. It’s not like I had to do much work. Sur Jr’s already ensured that I’m nice and round, I just… didn’t resist her quite as much.” She winked. “I thought maybe that would give you the incentive to actually take the plunge!”

Hudson blushed, but he was clearly relieved to be caught. He heaved a sigh of relief. “What can I say? I’m a sucker for a maternal woman.”

“That makes me happy to hear,” said Sue.

“I know a perfect little bistro down the street. How about we meet up there after work?”

Sue nodded eagerly, her belly gurgling at the thought.

“Oops, how embarrassing! I shouldn’t already be anticipating dinner when we’re just eating lunch… but, hey, I am eating for two.”

Hudson nodded and Sue wondered if again her talk was giving him another boner. He was shifting uneasily in his chair but she couldn’t see from this angle. Well! She would just have to see about that. Maybe she could give Hudson a little sneak preview of tonight and really see how he’s react…

“We better get back to work,” said Sue, standing up and stretching her arms. “C’mon, follow me, I want to show you something before you go back down to the ambulance bay.”

Hudson nodded again and rose to follow her. Sue lead him down one of the hospital’s winding corridors, as if she was returning to the maternity ward, but then she spotted exactly what she was looking for. A supply closet, one that she knew from experience was mostly unused. It would be quiet in there.

“Quick, in here!” said Sue sharply, grabbing Hudson’s wrist and pulling him after her into the closet.

"What? What’s going on?”

Sue smiled again. She was so excited that she could barely contain it! Her hands danced across the hem of her tank top, her fingers rubbing the fabric.

“Well, I wanted to give you a sneak peek of what you’re gonna see tonight! You think you can handle all this?”

With a mischievous wink, Sue peeled back her tank top to reveal the pale white globe of her belly in all of its glory. Unfettered, it looked even bigger than ever! In the darkness of the closet, her belly almost glowed like the full moon.

“I’m excited about our dinner,” said Sue coyly, “but I’m even more excited for what comes afterwards.”

“I’m excited too,” said Hudson thickly. “Really want to see where this all leads.”

“Go on, Hudson! Touch it.”

Hudson reached forward, tentatively, his fingers shaking just a little. But then his fingertips made contact with the apex of her baby bump and the spell seemed to break. Suddenly, his nervousness vanished. Now he was in control, his hands confidently stroking Sue’s belly, kneading her flesh. Gawd, it felt SO good! Sue sighed happily, she wished this would never end! What other guy would ever think to give her a belly rub like this?

“Oh, Hudson… oh Gawd, sweetie, don’t stop… ohhh…” Sue leaned backward, closing her eyes and basking in the delicious sensations coursing through her body as Hudson ran his strong hands around the sides of her swollen belly. Gawd, nothing could compare to this! It was bliss! Every nerve in her body was tingling and alive with pleasure, she felt like a current of sexual electricity was shooting outward into her extremities from her pampered belly.

Sue felt the tips of Hudson’s fingers slip under the waistband of her scrub pants – possibly just by accident, but she sucked in her breath sharply in response. She placed her hand on his.

“Lower,” she said, her voice husky with desire, and she pushed his hand down, down down, sliding his fingers into her pants, under the elastic waistband of her panties, down, down, down, until the connected with the growing warmth between her legs.

“Damn, Sue, seems like you really like a nice belly rub, don’t you?” said Hudson, pulling her close and whispering in her ear. His fingers twitched inside her, feeling her warmth and her wetness, and Sue could only whimper with desire. Gawd!! She wanted him so bad!

“Just whetting your appetite for tonight,” said Sue, pulling his hand from her scrub pants and quickly kissing his fingers.

But then Sue paused and pulled away quickly. “Oh, we’re getting ahead of ourselves! We’ve still got the rest of the date ahead of us.”

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The date went well. Dinner was amazing, so good that Sue cleaned her plate and gobbled her dessert. Hudson drove her home and Sue could feel her big dinner jostling in her belly with every bump in the road. To think that there was a time that Sue would try to restrain her eating while on a date, acting demure and lady-like. She didn’t need to hold back with Hudson and he only seemed to get more enraptured with every bite that she shoved into her eager mouth.

They pulled up in front of Sue’s apartment complex.

“Here we are, Sue!”

Sue turned to Hudson with a mischievous smile. She put her hand on his, rubbing his knuckles where he gripped the car’s shift knob.

“You wanna come up?”

“I would love to.”

Sue took him by the hand and led Hudson up the stairs to her apartment, two steps at a time, quickly quickly. She fumbled with her key in the lock in her eagerness to get inside. And once they were in, they had to resist the urge to simply tumble together onto the couch. Sue could feel the heat rising from her own body, feel her pulse pounding in her ears. This was more than just the lingering effects of dinner! She was excited. This was her first time with a man since that encounter eight months ago and Brandon was just a fling… he didn’t have Hudson’s looks or charm and he never looked at Sue with soft eyes like Hudson did, soft eyes that told her this was a man who would still be there in the morning.

“Hold on just a second, baby, let me slip into something… more comfortable.”

Hudson nodded quickly, shifting from one foot to the other. Clearly he was just as excited as she was. “Don’t take long!”

Sue disappeared into her bedroom. Alone, she quickly rifled through her closet. Damn, she was horny now! She could barely contain herself all through dinner, forcing herself to concentrate on her shrimp scampi and afterward her gelato dessert so that she didn’t drift into a daydream about the sex to come, about how this sexy man from her past was back, about how much he LOVED her big pregnant belly, about how electric his touch felt against the soft sweaty skin of her swollen stomach… gawd, she was so excited that she felt like she was going to slip right out of her chair at the restaurant! It didn’t help that feeling that big meal slide into her gut only reminded her that she was growing more plump and bloated with every bite, adding more inches to that chubby belly that Hudson loved so much… But she had to keep her cool, at least until she got home.

Now she was home and Sue wasn’t going to wait any longer. She was ready for action!

“C’mon, Sue, don’t let this go to your head,” she mumbled to herself. “Don’t think with your pussy. That’s what got you into this mess in the first place! Not that I’d ever call this little bundle of joy a mess…” She patted her belly thoughtfully. She really wanted this evening to go well, she really wanted to make it special. Hudson was a real catch and she really wanted this to work! She knew that she could probably just go right out in her work scrubs and Hudson wouldn’t mind at all, he’d find her just as beautiful, just as desirable, but damnit she wanted to put on a show for him!

Then a flash of reflective white in the corner of the closet drew her eye. She pulled a few coats and dresses out of the way, so she could get a better look. A wide grin broke out across her face. Perfect!

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“Hello, Hudson, do you have a little fever tonight?”

Sue waddled into the room and leaned against the doorjam, posing as seductively as she could. She was wearing a nurse outfit – not the mundane scrubs that she wore to work but a sexy parody of a traditional nurse’s uniform, the sort of costume that slutty girls wore at Halloween. In fact, it WAS a Halloween costume, one that sue had bought as a joke years ago before she was pregnant. The costume was made of shiny white vinyl, trimmed with red, and a conspicuous red cross emblazoned over the left breast … not that the costume did a very good job of covering her breasts! She wore white stockings (Hudson could see how the supple flesh of Sue’s upper legs almost seemed to spill out, though) and a dainty little nurse’s cap. The whole effect was cute… but also very sexy! The uniform was designed to cling to the curves of a woman much slimmer than Sue, but the costume was literally gasping for air as it fought to contain Sue’s wide hips, swollen mommy milkers, and massively rotund preggo belly. The hemline didn’t even come down to her waist and the unforgiving vinyl material of dress kept riding up her belly when she moved, revealing that Sue wasn’t wearing any panties. The only thing obscuring Hudson’s view of this sexy nurse’s fat little pussy was her fat little belly. Big diamond-shaped gaps were visible between every straining snap, revealing the pink flesh of Sue’s heaving middle. That costume was way too tight! It was a miracle that Sue hadn’t popped out of her work clothes, but he didn’t think she would be able to last the night without exploding out of this outfit…. But, then again, that was the point, wasn’t it?

“Well, well, well… I thought you wanted to get OUT of your work uniform.”

Sue pivoted in place, so that Hudson could get a good look at her chubby body encased in snug white vinyl. From the back, he could see the bottom quarter of Sue’s tubby behind poking out from under the hem of her nurse’s uniform, another reminder that she wasn’t wearing anything underneath.

“Baby, do you need a check-up? Let Nurse Sue take care of you, hmm?” Sue smiled seductively, leaning against the doorway with a come hither look. She wiggled her hips coyly, the sudden movement proving to be too much for her overly snug costume. The snap right over the summit of her belly burst open with a loud POP!

“Oops!” Sue covered her mouth with her hand, feigning astonishment. “Looks like this plump little nurse is just a little too plump for her uniform. How embarrassing!”

“That’s exactly what I like,” said Hudson, taking hold of Sue in his arms and pulling her close. “I want to see you bust right out of that outfit.” He tapped a finger against the remaining snaps of Sue’s costume, as if he was testing them, trying to determine how much time each snap still had remaining before it succumbed to the pressure of Sue’s bloated globe of a belly. She was like a sausage about to burst its casing and Hudson couldn’t wait to see that. He imagined what it would be like to see Sue explode from her defeated garments all at once, the vinyl nurse costume bursting into shreds and ribbons as Sue erupted from it like a big bloated butterfly breaking free from its chrysalis. What a vision! But… at the same time, a gradual defeat also had its charms. He imagined Sue popping her snaps, one by one, slowly over the course of the evening, each tell-tale POP! accompanied by the same wide-eyed surprise and showy gasping that Sue had demonstrated with her first popped snap. That was pretty exciting too. Hudson wasn’t sure which image was more enticing. All he knew was that he was horny as hell and his dick was standing fully at attention. He was desperate for relief and he couldn’t wait any longer!

Sue pushed Hudson into bed and then climbed up on top of him, grunting with the effort. She stradled his chest and Hudson bit his lip as he felt the wet kiss of her bare pussy against his flesh. Sue grinned.

“Don’t worry, Hudson, you’re in good hands! Nurse Sue knows exactly how to take care of you!”

Now she was fumbling with the fly on his jeans, yanking down his pants and underwear to reveal his cock, tearing at his shirt to reveal his bare chest. They were a tangle of arms and legs as they went at it, but they didn’t care. All they wanted at this moment was each other!

Sue attempted to sit on Hudson’s dick, but she ran into a problem. No matter how she approached it, she always seemed to just miss him. What the hell?? She was getting frustrated!

“Careful,” said Hudson. “I think I see the problem. You’ve got this cute little belly in the way.”

“Little? Ha! I don’t think you’re paying attention if that’s what you see, Hudson.”

“Let me help.” Hudson reached under Sue’s gut with both hands and lifted, revealing the treasure hidden under that sagging shelf of flab.

“Oh! Oh! Ohhhhh!” Sue gulped as she lowered herself onto Hudson’s erect shaft, his dick slowly penetrating her eager, hungry vulva. Sue sucked in her breath between her teeth, marveling at the pleasant sensations as she felt her lover fill her up, up, up.

They started to move, rthymically, in sync with one another, one fluid wave of motion like the rolling surface of an ocean. Sue bounced up and down, riding Hudson’s dick in time to his thrusts. The entire soft ripe body was reacting, wobbling and shaking: her heavy breasts slapped against her belly, which then slapped against Hudson’s chest. It was like a preggo quake!

“Oh Gawd, keep pumping me, Hudson! Oh gawd, you feel so good inside me!”

“Jesus… Sue… you’re so soft… so hot…” Hudson’s hands were at her sides, squeezing the soft overhang of her love handles, then moving forward to the base of her belly, his touch tender and reverent, like a supplicant before the altar of some divine goddess, his hands smoothing over the creaking vinyl of her nurse uniform as the material pulled tight every time that Sue thrust her belly forward. The snaps were holding tight but it was only a matter of time; Sue was clearly far too advanced in her pregnancy to be able to fit into this outfit without major consequences!

“Ohhh I don’t think… I don’t think my outfit can take much more! Oh, Hudson, I’m gonna… I’m gonna… I’m gonna b-b-bust outta my uniform!”

As Sue called out, another snap on her vinyl nurse costume popped open as her tremendous tummy thrust against it. And then down. And up! Another snap gone. She was popping snaps in time to her bounces on Hudson’s dick! Pop! Pop! Pop! One by one, each snap was losing the battle to hold together, ripping apart so hard that the vinyl was tearing and Sue’s bloated belly and swollen boobs were asserting themselves. Pop! Pop! Now Sue’s belly was completely bare, bursting out like a proud, full balloon. The snaps guarding her boobs were the next to go, blasting open as her full breasts tumbled out. There was only one snap left, the one holding together in the dip right below her breasts and above her belly. Sue was so close to busting out completely! She could feel it, there was no way that snap could last, not when Sue was as fat and gravid as now! Hudson rocked harder with every sharp snap as the uniform tore open, as if the noises were goading him into higher heights of lust and Sue was moaning loudly at the sensations as he pushed hard into her, his turgid dick filling her, his hands creeping up to grab her belly and fondle her freed boobs and then it happened – the final snap, the uniform bursting apart as Sue’s belly barreled out triumphant and Hudson gasped as he let loose inside her. Sue moaned loud as she took his seed, her pussy spasming in orgasm as his final thrust brought her to climax. Sue rolled off him with a sigh, her defeated nurse costume fluttering in rags as she plopped onto the bed. Her magnificent belly rose and fell with her breathing, trembling like a mountain in an earthquake.

Afterwards, they lay in bed, gasping and sweaty from love-making, basking in the afterglow.

“Guess you’re not gonna use that costume anymore.”

“No. I ripped the snaps completely out when I blew them all open. But I hope it was worth it…?”

“It was. That was a spectacular show. Very sexy.”

The two lovers lay together in bed, Hudson spooning Sue, his strong arms around her, his hands caressing the swell of her magnificent belly.

Sue cooed in blissful satisfaction, her body still tingling from the electricity of their love-making, her plump pussy still tickling with the memory of Hudson’s cock. And, more than anything, her belly was warm with the tender touch of Hudson’s hands. How long had she longed to feel those hands, so strong but so gentle, stroking her belly. Sue startled as Sue Jr kicked gently and Hudson laughed at her jolt.

“Looks like we woke the baby, huh?” he joked.

“Shhhh, it’s okay, baby,” whispered Sue to the child within. As if she heard, the baby began to quiet down. Was Sue Jr lulled back to sleep by the sound of her mother’s voice? Maybe. Maybe it was a coincidence. But just maybe…

“You’re a natural mom,” said Hudson, his hands around her middle, hooking together in the crook below Sue’s breasts. “Sue Jr’s gonna be one lucky little girl.”

“Hmm. She’d be luckier if she had a daddy around.” She reached back to pat Hudson’s face. She was taking a chance, talking like that, especially now, right after sex, as they laid here together, naked and vulnerable. There was no space for pretexts here. But somehow she felt, deep down in her bones, in her guts, even in her womb, that as shy as he was this wouldn’t scare Hudson.

Hudson buried his face in her hair and his voice was low, almost a whisper, as he spoke. “Hey. Is that your way of saying there’s a chance for a second date?”

“I’d just like to see where this all goes.”

“Me too.”

Sue chuckled. “Guess Sue Jr’s just gonna have to get used to these wild rides.”

They both laughed.

“I’m glad I came to work on the ward, Sue. I’m glad to find you again after all these years."

“Me too,” said Sue. “Me too.”

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Molly Coddles is a longtime writer of weight gain, inflation, stuffing, and expansion erotica who loves big girls and everything about them! If you enjoyed this story, please consider leaving a review on Amazon to tell other readers’ what you thought! You can also find more of my work at the following addresses:

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