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1,205 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.

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