

# *Super Surrogacy*

Commission for l3gacyh3art

By

Desmond Fallout

The following contains: Rapid and hyper pregnancy, birth, excessive eating, expansion, and bikinis

Read at your own discretion.



“Do you think we’ll have enough meat for this?”

That wasn’t the weirdest question Naiylah ever heard a bunny girl ask. Demi-humans were adapted to be pretty omnivorous despite whatever misconceptions possessing the traits of a prey species might entail. The gods only knew why people might think otherwise. Her longtime roommate and friend, Medeina, looked like a perfectly normal human aside from the purple hair, long floppy ears and a puffy little tail.

Now the fact that Medeina had asked that question six times in the last hour? That was sending the anthro sphinx’s tail twitching with repressed irritation. The large tuft of brown and green hairs at the end of her rosy lion appendage swept the floor while she put away the groceries they wouldn’t be immediately using. Between visiting the clinic for their latest big paying medical project, as they liked to call them, and the necessary shopping trip afterward, Naiylah just wanted to spend the evening relaxing. They were going to be kept very busy soon enough.

“We bought every pack of chicken parts they’d willingly give us. I think we’re going to be okay.” She straightened up with a shake of her feathered shoulder wings before disposing of the many empty paper bags the duo had brought in. “Though I’m sure Kai is going to flip when he realizes why we’re hoarding like it’s the apocalypse.”

The bunny girl was busy arranging half a dozen pre-made vegetable trays on the counter when she paused to exchange knowing grins with Naiylah. The two hardly kept their growing fondness for their third roommate a secret. Part of this whole setup was to celebrate their first year living together, after all.

“I doubt he’ll mind after the initial shock. Trust me. We’ve heard his absent comments in stream all the time.” Medeina straightened up and suddenly wiggled awkwardly. Brows furrowed as her gaze pensively dropped past the crest of her generous breasts to her stomach. Both hands pinched gingerly along the flat area of her summer dress before moving around to feel the swell of her generous bunny behind. “Speaking of which; the doctors weren’t kidding. I’m already feeling the early bloating and getting a big queasy. How about you?”

“Nyah,” Naiylah replied almost in a sour grunt. Her smile faded while cuddling her bosom. While Medeina had a buxom figure that could turn heads in her own right, the sphinx still dwarfed her by several sizes in all the right places. Each mammary easily outsized her anthro lion head, filling out a blouse that would tent most normal humans. “Thanks a lot. I don’t think my girls have gotten bigger, but they sure are getting full and tender. And now that you got me thinking about it, I can’t stop thinking about it.”

“No problem!” Medeina met her friend's look with a playful raspberry. “Maybe it'll help if you go let Kai know the fun's about to start. I'll fire up the grill and stuff.”

“All right.”

Honestly, it was the perfect distraction Naiylah needed. Their house wasn't overly splendid, although it certainly ranked on the high tier of standards. The brisk walk upstairs so she could knock on the only occupied of three extra bedrooms was proof of that. By the time she got there the notion her butt might have more bounce going up the stairs it was only a secondary priority.

“Hey, Kai! Are you decent in there?”

Naiylah's wings fluttered with an impish shiver. While she'd meant the line in a mildly teasing way, her furry fingers still tightened on the doorknob. Fantasies about 'accidentally' flinging it open at an inappropriate time played on her thoughts before perked feline ears picked up movement on the other side.

“Come on in, Nai! I was just about done.”

Feeling only slightly disappointed, she stepped inside a room smelling of mountain dew and old pizza. A trash bag sat in one corner looking threateningly close to its storage limit. Piles of clothes collected around the floor in an organization of clean and dirty no outsider could guess. The perfect environment for a regular Twitch streamer.

Kai Avalon could be found where the girls usually saw him when paying a visit; at a fairly large desk with dual computer monitors in front of the south window. A large cushioned chair kept most of him hidden from the doorway, save for the top of his snow-white hair. Black wolf ears and dragon horns poked out of it like mountain tops. Slinking out of a specially made hole in the chair was his gorgeous spiked dragon tail. Light of the afternoon sun filtering in flashed across its scales as it greeted the sphinx with a lazy wag.

“Welcome home,” Kai said without taking attention off his current activity. There was a near endless clicking noise emanating from his station, which was the obvious sign of frantic controller button mashing. As Naiylah strolled closer, she could make out the aspiring demi-man was playing some kind of MMO game. Not that she could tell what was exactly going on with all kinds of colorful explosions and effects covering the action. “How was the trip?”

“Oh, we got everything taken care of!” she reported, a hand absently rubbed at her stomach unseen by her roommate. It might have been her imagination but it wasn't feeling as flat as ten minutes ago already. Naiylah shook her head getting back into the moment. “Anyway, the feast is about to start. Better say goodbye to your fans if you don't want to miss your own pool party.”

The implications finally pulled Kai's emerald eyes from the screen towards her voice. Naturally, she had decided to stand in the perfect position so his turn would end

up facing directly at the swell of her bust. Even in thick clothes they were hard to miss, and the idea he was about to see them in a swim suit brought a blush to his brown human face.

Some more flashing lights complimented by sound effects from his ear buds brought Kai whipping back to the screens. "I...Yeah, I'll be down in no time. We're just on the last raid boss."

"Good! Medeina will be disappointed if you don't give a verdict on her new outfit. She saw it and thought of you."

Kai didn't care he was missing crucial boss mechanics or that he was on camera when turning halfway in his seat uttering confused noises. By then Naiylah was already making her way back out. All he got was a shake of her broad backside and swish of lion tail before the door closed, cutting off any attempt for a reply.

"Wow. Those two have really given up on subtle flirting lately."

He fell back into his chair chuckling with newfound excitement. Thankfully he was only running a damage roll this raid so they pulled off a win just fine with his brief interruption. The chat, on the other hand, was erupting with its usual flood of spicy feedback whenever one of the girls popped their face on screen. Many expressed what an awesome situation it must be and Kai wholeheartedly agreed. To end up living with two gorgeous women who clearly didn't need the extra tenant income was far better than an overpriced studio apartment. This kind of company was nothing short of a gamers dream come true.

"Welp! You heard the winged cat. It's our one-year anniversary living together, and I hate to disappoint my hosts. See you fabulous fans next run!"

Stepping away from another routine stream only brought attention to how hungry it had made Kai. Once again, the dragon-wolf had forgotten to set up a snack for his hours of binging. All the more reason he was going to appreciate a free dinner with his friends tonight.

When he stepped onto the landing a few minutes later his nose was already being assaulted with smells of cooked meat and herbs. His black swim trunks helped show off a body fit and toned with the upbringing of vigorous martial training. He wasn't about to let a career as fun as gaming ruin that kind of tradition. Especially when it was one of the things Naiylah and Medeina constantly complimented him on.

The slapping of flip-flops on his bare feet announced Kai's arrival before he made it down the stairs. He was fairly certain Medeina had been waiting for that, since he was greeted to the sight of her strutting across their living room carrying a cooler full of iced beverages. The chest was held propped in both her arms so it pushed against the underside of her breasts.

“Ah! There you are, at last!” she feigned irritation that was betrayed by a knowing smile. She promptly stopped in the middle of the room to do an awkward three-sixty with her heavy cargo. “What do you think? I couldn’t help splurging while we were shopping.”

Kai didn’t answer right away. His eyes were busy scanning up and down Medeina’s figure several times with both ears and tail going stiff. The bunny had chosen a two-piece halter top with Brazilian thong, complete with a sash around the waist to help cover her plump backside when out of the water. What made it special was the glittering white rhinestones along the edges, complete with a pink diamond heart over her crotch.

“You look even more like a glowing treasure, Medeina,” he offered after collecting his tongue off the floor. That certainly got the demi-bunny’s face red from more than just heavy lifting. Speaking of which, Kai took the opportunity to step forward for the cooler his roommate carried. Their hands intentionally brushed on hers pretending it was an accident with his best sheepish smile. “Also let me help you with this. It looks heavy.”

“Aren’t you sweet?” It wasn’t clear if Medeina fell for the act or if she even cared. She still leaned into Kai with a dazzling smile. Although the container was too big for them to make contact, she made sure it pushed up her chest for him to get an eye full of cleavage before stepping away. “Don’t lag behind me now. I can already hear stuff on the grill.”

“Yeah!” Kai said with genuine sheepishness now that the image of Medeina’s breasts played endlessly across his vision. It eventually faded enough for him to turn and follow, but then he paused.

Catching a glimpse of the demi-bunny’s body exiting the sliding glass door was nice too, yet tailing that beautiful shaking behind sparked an odd feeling in the back of his mind. Medeina, like their sphinx roommate, always had a figure that could set tongues wagging. Now it seemed like there was just... ‘more’ of her shifting about with the motions. It was hard to tell if her curves had thickened out or if it was her choice of swimwear sized playing tricks on his sharp eyes.

“What’s wrong?” Bunny instincts must have sensed his thoughts because she had a peculiar grin on her sweet face when giving a curious glance back.

“Uh,” was Kai’s intelligent response. Seeing Medeina in profile threw him for another loop. Without the cooler in her head, he had a clear view of the modest stomach bulge poking out in the open space between her bikini. The demi-drawolf was certain she’d always been flat as a board around the waist right up until this morning. “N-nothing! Been sitting in the chair too long again.”

“Hmmm?” There was a pause while Medeina stared back with one eyebrow raised. She eventually let it pass with a shrug and hand wave. “I keep telling you to take breaks, silly. Now hurry up.”

“Right!”

Kai's tail smacked the floor following the bouncing bunny outside. Stepping through that threshold after a streaming session always shocked him like stepping into another world. The tingles assaulted all his senses, with warm sunlight baking his skin, natural light temporarily hindering his vision, and a drastic increase in volume on the constant sizzling noise of cooking meat.

"There's our internet champion at last!" Naiylah's voice carried through the haze. Once his vision cleared Kai could see the sphinx happily shaking her wings and tail to a silent dance while working their grill. Like most things involving the girls it was huge and fancy; cooking a rack of ribs, six hamburgers, and smoking three steaks at once. "Set the drinks down there and get comfy. Chow should be done in a few."

"You bet!" Kai was all too happy to place his load beside the patio table they had set up alongside a sizable swimming pool. He followed through with the motion to flop into the nearest deck chair, flashing Naiylah a smile. They shot him a wink back and put a lot more bump into her dance for his benefit.

It would have been a pleasant show if he wasn't distracted by her modestly fitting one-piece green swimsuit. When the sphinx turned just enough Kai could catch glimpses of a pronounced bulge distorting the fabric around her stomach much like Medeira's. Now he was really curious, yet panicking over how to politely question either girl about their sudden increase in weight.

Before he could think about that too long, Medeira was wedging her booty in a deck chair beside him. Her hand went straight for a bottle of beer before curiously pausing with fingers around the neck. With a split second of consideration, she ended up fishing a can of sparkle water from the ice instead. There came the satisfying hiss of its top being popped and she rocked back several hard gulps.

A soft warmth landed upon Kai's hand, breaking his confused thoughts down to see the bunny girl trying to entwine his fingers with hers. His tail relaxed between the chair legs while he fished out the same beer bottle for himself. Silence fell over the backyard in a rare moment for the usually active trio. The cooking of meat paired with Naiylah's happy mews worked as perfect backdrop music for this comforting scene. Spending quality time with friends was a luxury back in the drawl's younger days in training.

It was also fairly distracting. Otherwise, Kai might have noticed Medeira's stomach had grown considerably larger in the past half hour. The increasing mass was starting to push out the curve of her waist into a more spherical shape.

"That should do it!" Naiylah announced by the time the two had nearly finished their drinks. Before Kai could realize it, the table was being filled with large assortments of platters. And there was much more than he ever expected their demi-humans to consume in a meal. Aside from having enough cooked meat to satisfy a T-rex, they had included a shrimp cocktail composed of possibly hundreds of shrimps, towers of vegetable sticks, and a literal trash bag filled with potato chips.

“Oh, thank goodness! I was getting ready to devour my own bikini with these cravings.” Medeira bolted her hand from Kai’s, shoving as much shrimp as her dainty fingers could grasp into a single mouthful.

“Uh...” Kai blinked at the sudden onset of ravenous hunger, but looking to Naiylah did little good. The sphinx already had her face buried in a chunk of ribs before she’d even taken a set on the drawolf’s opposite side. Not sure how else to proceed, he settled on wrangling a decent sized selection for himself before eager feminine claws could snatch away the good chicken.

At some point he expected the girls to eat themselves sick with the recklessly fast pace they ate their food. Instead, the minutes continued to tick by and Medeira wasn’t even slowing down on her shoving potato salad. Nor was Naiylah readily giving up on beef roast that had been bigger than one of her mammoth breasts when it had been served. Juices were leaking all over their exposed skin and fur while discarded bones and shells littered the concrete poolside beneath their table.

It was even making a mess of their swimsuits, Kai noted in his stupor. No. Wait. As he got a closer peek when Naiylah rocked back her fourth can of sparkling water, the cat girl’s suit was getting wet despite none of them going into the pool yet. Damp marks rapidly formed around the center of her breasts until her nipples could almost be seen. When the fabric couldn’t absorb anymore it began to form thin wet trails down and around the curve of her bloated gut.

A hard swallow of some bread rolls and a soft burp made Naiylah giggle oblivious to her shocked roommate’s stare. Her middle that was beginning to take a shape and size like a basketball quivered with the newest intake of food before stretching the limits of her suit just a bit further. Kai whipped his gaze to Medeira, gawking that the same process seemed to be overtaking her. The bunny’s bikini was virtually soaked to the point excess liquid dribbled from her breasts giving her equally inflated stomach a shower of white running fluid.

“What the heck is going on!?” Kai didn’t know how long he sat there watching the pair of women feast and grow in a seemingly endless cycle, only that he couldn’t hold back his confusion when their stomachs pushed past even the reach of their breasts and hit the table.

“Are you going to finish that?” was Naiylah’s relaxed answer. One manicured finger pointed at the half-finished plate still resting before the drawolf while she licked seasoning off the other hand.

Only then was Kai made aware his partially eaten meal was all that remained on his sphinx friend’s extensive feast. Within twenty minutes their poolside table had become a battlefield of greasy dishes and gnawed bones. By contrast the ladies looked like they’d inhaled every last bite like overpowered vacuums. Their bellies bulged out tiled the table threatening to roll everything into the pool.

"Should either of you be concerned about what's happening to you?"

"What?" Naiylah blinked, hands and eyes drifting down to her middle where Kai pointed. Her eyes widened slightly taking a second to drink in her bloated tits dripping near constant milk. Manicured fingers trailed circles around her stomach's globed shape eliciting a small burp. "Oh, gosh! That's a lot faster acting than they warned us."

"I'll say!" Another little burp came from Medeina. Efforts to adjust her bikini top did little more than slosh her tightly filled breasts about. The thin sections of cloth couldn't possibly conceal her tender nipples anymore while milk droplets rained over the table and Kai's stunned face. "What do you think, Kai? Not too bad for a first try."

"I don't... what?" Kai's ponytail whipped about with his frantic glances between the two growing girls. Their continued relaxed state while lazily rubbing circles around popped belly buttons helped keep the demi-drawolf from going into a full panic mode. Although, it didn't make him any less confused. Not until Medeina shook with a pleased moan and her rounded middle shifted. He could see little bumps bubble across the tight, silky skin as if it were being pushed from within. "Wait a sec! Are you two pregnant!?"

"Surprise?" Medeina offered with a delighted giggle. Attempts to sit straight took a few tries, leaving her legs spread as far as the chair would allow so her stomach could rest between them.

"H-how? Why? You two were perfectly normal when you got home hours ago."

"Oh, we were already inseminated, sweetie," Naiylah explained, grabbing the man's attention. "It's part of the secret to our success; we tend to volunteer two or three times a year with a research facility across town. Usually, it's just silly stuff like biological tattoos or a DNA splicing hair dye, but they pay us years' worth of salary up front. This time around they asked us to try out a rapid new process of surrogacy."

Kai blinked, having been too distracted by the sphinx's lactating breasts choosing mid-exposition to pop out of her rapidly tearing swimsuit. "I'd ask if you were kidding, but obviously... How fast a pregnancy are we talking here?"

"Oof!" Medeina's smooth features scrunched in slight discomfort as hands clasped around her middle. It was shifting even harder this time, and might have even ballooned another inch or two bigger. "A-a lot faster than the doctors warned us about. I don't think I was supposed to have triplets."

"Are you sure it's three?" Naiylah mewed with the tiniest hint of concern seeping into her voice. "I feel a lot of movement for just... o-OH!?"

Her's and Kai's jaw dropped as the sphinx's stomach violently shook before surging outward. The hard growth spurt pushed her delicate hands further along its sides while the table was forced to skid inches across the pavement to make room. Naiylah was starting to have trouble getting her arms around her own girth as it blanketed her lap.



“Is that part of the experiment?” Kai asked in thinly veiled hope. His lady friends were still calm about the continuing developments in their wombs, but were looking more uncomfortable with each inch their bellies gained.

“Yes, and no?” Medeina squeaked when another surge put her on even ground with Naiylah. Their spherical middles were becoming miniature moons of tight peached or furry skin, easily bigger than the rest of their thick curved bodies combined. “T-this is way more potent than we were promised.”

“It seems to be speeding up as we go through trimesters, too.” Naiylah’s belly mass poured off her chair threatening to sink against the concrete ground itself. With two loud tears the brand-new swimsuit lost its fight to remotely contain her figure’s expansion and fell over the chair as a ripped rag. Wasted money was hardly a priority at that moment. Pressure in other places mounted to annoying levels, making her forget all about decency while nursing her breasts.

Well, she tried to anyway. The sphinx’s mammaries were filled out so far reaching around them for their puffy nipples became a struggle. It didn’t help that they poured across the crest of her ridiculously pregnant bump with the softness of sandbags. Luckily just mashing the packed furry mounds was enough to release some backed-up milk in sharp squirts. Some gained enough force to splash inside their pool only yards away.

“Not that I can complain! We might end up setting world records at this rate.” Medeina pipped in with a joyful giggle, despite being in no better a position. Her dragon bikini had long since vanished under the rolling folds of her leaking chest. If the thong even remotely stayed on her enlarging hips and ass, it was near impossible to see with a boulder stomach full of kids in the way. “Besides, filling out this huge feel’s kind of cool. Although, I told Naiylah we didn’t get enough meat for this.”

“Oh, shush you! We have more.” They shared a giggle that was promptly cut off by the sphinx’s startled gasp. A shiver ran through her spine making tail and wings stiffen.

“What’s wrong?” Kai instinctively reached out to rest a hand on Naiylah’s stomach, if only as a gesture to offer support. However, he was completely ignored while the sphinx clenched the sides of her hefty baby bump in a slack jawed stupor. It became apparent why quickly as he felt her fuzzy skin tighten under his palm. The belly didn’t grow much bigger, but it pulled firmly against her torso for several seconds before relaxing again. He shot Medeina a quizzical look, only to see her face plastered with extreme disquiet by the turn of events.

“O-okay! Hah! That’s a... I don’t think we got paid enough to go this fast.” Naiylah’s words came out in heavy pants, brow starting to develop a matting line of sweat. Not that she’d let tensions stop her upbeat grin. “Kai? Sweetie? Think you can help us back inside real fast? This is a very uncomfortable spot for giving birth.”

“Wha-wha-WHAT!?” The drawolf nearly fell out of his chair in a rush of lightheadedness. Fortunately for the girls, their current predicament was enough to forestall his fainting for now. “You two can’t be serious!?”

His question was answered by another strained mew from Naiylah. Their adorable feline face scrunched into one of extreme distress as stomach muscles tightened once more. Several seconds passed with Kai unsure what to do watching his roommate bore through her discomfort. Just as he thought to actually get up in aid for the laboring woman, the sphinx’s eyes shot open with a surprised gasp. The echo of their spacious backyard made it easy to hear the water splashing under Naiylah’s chair.

“Oh, that’s not good,” Medeina mumbled, already hefting her immense baby load out of their deck chair. Strong flexing across her own stretched womb was an ominous sign she wasn’t far behind.

“Y-yeah.” Naiylah panted while she let Kai help her to her feet. The rapid opening of her insides was already making her knees wobble like noodles and she leaned whatever weight the drawolf demi could support. Thankfully all that martial training amounted to a lot. “Good thing... we already set up the rooms for... delivery.”

“Hang in there, girls,” Kai said with a lot more confidence than he had under the circumstances. Still, a wolf’s natural desire to help people he cared for kicked in and helped fight off his anxiety. He pulled one of Naiylah’s arms around his shoulders while wrapping his around her hips trying not to think about how fat the pregnancy had subsequently made her ass while helping her to the open sliding glass door.

Easy for the guy to say. Naiylah hobbled beside him already feeling a heavy weight yawning her insides open. “I’m trying, but the little guys are really eager to come out. G-good thing we don’t have far to go.”

Whatever relief the sphinx’s knack for preparedness brought Kai lasted only a few seconds. He was guiding Naiylah halfway over the threshold when something firm and warm slammed into his free side. Suddenly the drawolf found himself heavily pinned between two inflated bellies squirming with life. Attempts to cry out in protest only got him choking on a messy rain of fresh milk, excess of which drenched his hair while leaking breasts blanketed his head.

“Hey! I can barely see with all these globes in front of me!” Medeina’s annoyed shouts carried over from the side that’d slammed Kai against Naiylah’s belly. “More your fat feline butt already.”

“I’m trying you bunny blimp! Stop squirming your way in.”

The two women pushed and swatted at each other, which didn’t amount to much with feet of rounded bulging flesh separating them. While a sliding glass door was fairly spacious, it still proved a bit short for their expanded bodies. There was little Kai could do with their fussing only wedging himself tighter between thick butts and massive stomachs. He couldn’t even move his arms and soon resigned himself to waiting out their panicked debating on who got to go in first.

As expected, he heard Medeina cut herself off with a pained moan followed by a startled gasp. There came a loud splashing of water hitting the floor that soaked all three of their feet.

“Ah. Yup. Looks like I popped too,” the bunny girl admitted with a sheepish giggle.

If there was anything Kai knew for certain right now, it was that this was not a story worth telling in his stream later.

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Key jingled as Kai unlocked the front door and stepped inside. After two years of grocery store trips balancing four full bags of food in one hand had become easier than even action anime made it look. Without missing a step, he kicked his shoes off and strode into the kitchen, still happy a heavily curved bunny girl was already there to help alleviate some cargo.

“Welcome home, darling!” Medeina gave him a peck on the cheek before emptying a bag onto the counter for sorting. “How was the trip?”

“Uneventful. Beth the checker says hi.” The drawolf demi stretched out a few kinks, and then dropped his gaze across Medeina’s figure. It had somehow become even more beautiful after several surrogacies, and even looked great with a four-month bump pushing out her middle. Although, he was more interested in the silk lacy dress she wore that made him touch the golden ring on his right hand. “Any particular reason you’re cooking in our wedding dress?”

“It was Naiylah’s idea, honestly,” the bunny demi explained, winking over her shoulder. She shook a few times making a big show over putting away jars of jam. “Got to get our money’s worth while we plan for the future.”

“The future?” Kai got out before feeling a fluttering presence move up behind him. Naiylah’s slender hands draped his shoulders from behind, followed by her feathery wings.

“Of course, silly husband,” the sphinx purred into Kai’s pointed wolf ear. The warmth of her massive boobs pressing into his back almost made her words intangible. “We got more than enough money that we don’t have to be surrogates forever. It’s never too early to consider starting a proper family of our own.”

“Mmmh!” Thoughts drifted to the golden ring on Kai’s left hand as he kissed the matching one on Naiylah’s. They gently parted from the embrace so he could turn and share a smile. Sure enough, her hourglass monster form was also dressed in the same snow-white dress they’d worn at the altar. It still looked great on her even with the pregnant bulge. “Just promise no mad science experiments with my genetics, okay?”

Naiylah shared a sly grin with Medeina that did nothing to instill confidence in their husband.

“Well,” the bunny girl offered. “You can always use the research money to buy the kids a lot of ponies?”

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# Afterward

Hello, you beautiful person! I hope you enjoyed this story as much as I loved making it. If you'd like to read more, feel free to check out several of my other platforms where I post content for free and special exclusives.

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All my work is made possible through the amazingly awesome support of my fans and friends. Thank you everyone for helping me entertain you!

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