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1,460 words.

<Inquisitive>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 8

Through the hallways, between the classroom doors, Amy's belly followed Mr Simmons eagerly. Amy's nipples were thick and hard from her growth and as she jiggled, she felt the contents of her breasts slosh. Absent-mindedly she rubbed the edge of her belly and prepared herself for what was about to happen.

They finally arrived at his office, and he closed the door behind them. Turning to Amy, he started.

“So... Uh... Am-”

He was struck by her stomach, it pushed him against the door, her huge mass now pressing tightly against his diaphragm.

“No more talking.” Amy wasted no time and pulled her top and bra off in one swift motion, she moaned softly. “We're way past that now...”

Mr Simmons watched as her huge heavy tits flopped on top of her stomach, the thick dark nipples wet with milk from the movement alone.

She must be full... He thought.

Each breast had undergone a rapid change since this morning too, he noted. She wasn't

particularly busty before but now she had a good set of Ds. Still too shocked to move, he felt her stomach start to grind against his body. He couldn't ignore the boulder pressing him against the door any longer, his hands found their way to the huge dome. The instant his fingers touched her skin, she moaned.

“*Fuck...*” She gasped.

He wasted even less time exploring the vast gravid ball of gut now before him. The biggest pregnant belly he had ever seen, his hands kneaded and groped at the taut skin. He was starting to pant now, not just from being able to pull in a full breath, his arousal was rapidly rising. His thick cock snaked down his trouser leg, Amy's belly was pressed on that too, she could feel his girthy member becoming harder by the second.

“Mr Simmons... Do you... Do you have a *thing* for pregnant women?” She addressed the elephant in the room.

Shocked and stunned to be called out on something, now, so plainly obvious. He looked her in the eye and nodded.

“Well... I think I must look like the *biggest* pregnant woman you've ever seen.” She pouted her lip. “I hope you don't mind my *big* belly... It gets in the way...”

She was right, he was unable to reach her tits from this position, her stomach was just too big and round. He didn't mind too much, he just rubbed and started to grind his cock against her stomach through his trousers.

“You... Well... Yes, you are huge...” He grunted.

“Do you... *Like it?*” Her hands now joined his on her expansive stomach, struggling to reach them herself.

He could only nod again.

“Do you like that I am... So... What did you say, *Huge?*”

Amy didn't need to see him nod this time; she could feel his cock pulsate from the comment.

“I’ll take *that* as a yes...” She used his hands to rub around the swell of her tummy. “I think you *really* like this... Well... It’s all *yours*...” She moaned and started to back away.

In removing her weight from his torso, Mr Simmons was now free to breathe without hindrance. Amy kept walking back until her thighs bumped against his desk, she sat on the edge of it and spread her legs. Usually this would allow Mr Simmons to get a good view of his intended target, however her stomach was in the way, it hung too low, it was too vast. The raging pregnancy fetish that Mr Simmons had meant that this action still had a massive effect on her target. He stood still and looked slack jawed at Amy.

“Is... Is that for lil... No, *huge* ol’ me?” She pointed at the bulge in his pants.

Without moving his eyes from Amy, his hand started to rub and massage it through his trousers.

“*Show me.*” Amy demanded.

Timidly at first, he glanced at the blinds to make sure they were drawn. His free hand reached behind him to check the door was locked, then his hand slipped beneath the waistband, and he pulled out his rigid cock. Amy moaned.

“Come here big boy, show me what you want to do with that thing...” She teased.

Like a zombie to lust, he walked towards her, making contact with her stomach before anything else. He started stroking his cock and rubbing her belly. Amy was moaning now, something about him being so aroused by her massive stomach was turning her on a lot. It was like she was being worshipped, she loved it. It wasn’t enough though, she needed relief.

She reached around the back of Mr Simmons’ head and brought his face closer to her chest.

“Drink... They are too *full*... Please...” She moaned extra loud for emphasis.

He did just that, suckling on her teat like a newborn, he obeyed her wishes. The relief was instant, she could feel him draining her laden breasts and she was getting even more turned on. Amy’s hand couldn’t help but wander and she met his wrist which was still moving as he was stroking his cock.

“Let me...”

She took over the job and could feel his warmth, each pulse of his member as it was being pumped with blood.

“Milk me... Milk my big tits... Don’t forget about my belly though... It needs attention.”

She was incredibly turned on and she wanted to tease Mr Simmons as much as she was aroused. He had cleared one boob in a quick fashion and then moved onto the second, suckling so hard that it almost caused Amy to wince. She never let up her strokes on his cock, she felt his body shudder and she knew he must be close.

Not yet...

She stopped rubbing him but left her hand tightly gripped around the end.

“Not... Yet...” She panted, approaching her own orgasm, from nipple stimulation alone.

“You’ve got one more thing to do...”

Not waiting any longer, she removed his lips from her nipple by pushing his head, there was a loud pop and Mr Simmons’ pants filled the air. Amy reached behind her back and threw everything off the desk in one swift motion and then laid back slowly. Her stomach, from Mr Simmons’ point of view, was rising higher and higher. It was now starting to loom above his head almost when he was standing there. He lost all sight of Amy, there were only two things, her belly and her panties.

“Don’t leave me waiting...”

He didn’t need to be told twice, he slipped the pants to the side and slowly stuck his cock into her. She was so tight for him, slowly he thrust it in further and the screams from Amy could most likely be heard in the office next door.

Thankfully Janet has gone home. He thought to himself.

He had nothing else to touch but her stomach, the huge bulging mass rose high off her torso and was pressed all against his own. He gripped the tight skin and started to slowly thrust.

“Fuck... You are so big...” Amy moaned.

“So... Are... You...” Mr Simmons grunted in return; he was already struggling to keep from

cumming.

“Are you close...” Amy asked outright.

“Yes...”

“That’s ok, me too, plus... This is like your *fantasy*, right?”

“Yeah...”

“Does it help that I am so *insanely* big?”

“Yeah...”

“That you can’t see me because I am so *big*...”

He was unable to respond now, he just kept thrusting.

“Have you ever seen anyone so fucking big... *Huge*. Huge and pregnant.”

She finally admitted it, mostly for him but it was quite liberating for her to say herself.

“I want you to cum in me Mr S...” Amy accentuated that point with a slap to her side, the ripple was felt in his body. He grunted in response.

“I don’t even know how big I will get... How much longer do I have? I could grow even *more*...”

Mr Simmons started rapidly thrusting now, each slap of his body against hers was causing her to jiggle.

“Fuck... Fuck... Yes... Imagine that... Me even *bigger*...”

Mr Simmons lost it, he exploded deep within her, thankfully for Amy she also came when his cock started to pump her full. They both screamed in ecstasy as they came harder than either had before. His body started to slump over her belly, it easily supported the weight of his, it was likely already taking on more weight than that. She rubbed her stomach softly, proud about what she had just done.

Suddenly there was a large movement from within, the multiple creatures started to writhe about

her belly, and she looked on in shock as she started to expand once more.

Not again...

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