

Glowing

Chapter 1

Another day, another dollar.... Or so they say.

For me, another day at work meant one thing. Her.

She has many names, most too inappropriate for verbalisation, but that is how we like it.

Most people would just call her Aura.

An interesting name for sure, it means glowing light and that is an effective way to describe her. She is a shining beacon of beauty.

Aura is an extraordinarily beautiful woman. Her long flowing blonde hair cascades over her shoulders and chest, silky smooth and the envy of everyone at work. Many times other colleagues commented on how she has the best hair as it is a prestigious title to behold. When you lay eyes on Aura you can't help but see her shiny hair, it covers the upper portion of her and makes her face stand out all the more.

Her face, incredible and divine. She usually wears makeup to work, but I am lucky enough to have seen her without. Both are visually stunning. Today I'd expect to see her big beaming smile with her blushed cheeks, the makeup smoothing her face and making her look like an Instagram model. The soft and friendly edges of her face are slightly pink compared to the mildly tanned skin on the rest of her. Her cute nose sits in the centre of her face, flanked by her slim cheeks that flow into her sweet chin.

Aura has central heterochromia, a word I had to look up after seeing her eyes for the first time. Her eyes are bright, vivid, and full of life at all times, sometimes something more, but I'll get to that. Her pupils have two colours, a bright green in the centre, bordered by a lush blue. The first time laying your own eyes on them, you would find yourself falling into their incredible depths.

Her lips are even more stunning than her eyes. She has mentioned that she doesn't like her lips on multiple occasions but I for the life of me can't figure out why. Her top lip is "thinner" than she would like but has a shape like no other that I can recall, defined with a mischievous long cupid's bow that leads into an upturned oral commissure. Her smile is downright infectious and will draw a smile out of you regardless of mood. When I see her smiling, I'll have a flutter in my chest. .

Aura is a slim girl, not too slim that she looks unhealthy, but she is by no means chubby. She is "Tall for a woman" but it is inconsequential to me and my towering frame. Her slim arms merrily sway at her side when she walks, her gait bouncy and full of life.

Her modest bust is usually covered by her long flowing hair but not to be counted out. I remember one particular photo she sent to a group chat where she had her "girls" on display and I had to abstain from comment. Perky, firm and a deep cleavage on my phone, I needed to lock it and look away lest I say something stupid, creepy, or unprofessional.

Travelling down her body in my mind I can picture her trim tum, thanks to the work uniform it isn't something that you get much eye on but again, in a photo shared you can make out a reasonable amount of it. Cute and trim, it leads onto Aura's pride and joy.

Her lower portions are something that has definitely kept me up at night. From her narrow waist her hips flare out, supported by her thicker thighs. Again, not fat or chubby, just thick from time spent at the gym. I'd imagine what it would be like to grasp at her bare skin, my fingers sinking into her soft flesh...

Her rear is something else, Aura regularly posts progress pictures onto her socials, private account but she has added me to the exclusive list. Sometimes she has even sent a few cheeky, pun not intended, pictures to a group chat I am part of.

She really does enjoy teasing.

The progress pictures are truly magnificent, her cheeks rounding out between the months, stretching her leggings as they fit the curvature of her ass. Her work trousers do her no justice however so in person you can't say you've seen this level of detail, her long and powerful legs lead into her small and dainty feet, a cute finish to your guided tour down Aura's body.

That is a normal workday Aura but there is one thing that lives in my head, recently we have been talking more and we will send each other a selfie or two and what strikes me more is her without makeup.

Aura looks like a princess, her "public" face only outshone by her natural beauty, her skin might not be blemish free and it might not be "perfect" by her definitions, but the raw natural look is something that when I get the lucky chance to see causes me to stop in my tracks.

She will often flash me a peace sign, a nervous tick she assures me, it has the effect of making her that much cuter. Her dazzling smile doesn't need lipstick to pop, her naturally rouge lips do more than enough on their own. Her skin looks soft, inviting, and friendly. Immediately disarming anyone before she even talks, moves, or does anything. Her playful smile, her arched eyebrows and deep eyes combine to make a wicked combo that would bring any man to their knees. I feel lucky that she will share this look with me on occasions.

On this particular day I opened the shop without her, I arrived early and needed to start the day's tasks before she would get here. Knowing full well that when she gets in, I am likely to lose most or all productivity.

I zip around and sort out as much as I can but alas, it wasn't enough. The bell goes.

She's here.

I nervously head to the front door. I feel my heart palpitate, my breathing becoming more ragged as I round the corner and see her at the door.

Shit.

She isn't wearing a mask; she stands eagerly at the door.

Approaching the door, she gives me a quick peace sign, this shatters my defences.

Already off balance and she hasn't even opened her mouth yet.

I wave back.

I open the door and let her in, she skips in and heads to the back.

"Hey, how are you?"

Tilted

"Fine, how was your morning?"

"Very good." She responds, her back to me.

I make my way to the back, hoping to pick up from where I left off. Rounding the corner to the back I can see her bag and keys left on the side but not her.

I start to tremble. Somehow now knowing where she is makes me more nervous.

Calm down. It's fine. I should just splash my face with water, snap me out of it.

I take a quick short breath and make my way upstairs towards the toilets.

I slip around the back, and climb the stairwell, walking down the corridor I hear the door open at the other end.

Oh no.

I freeze.

I see her round the corner.

She stands before me. Stationary. A wide grin on her face, her hands on her hips.

I survey her body, taking in all of her. Upon reaching her face I see the fire in her eyes. Like a deer in headlights, I remain still as Aura starts her march towards me.

No words are said, she just presses on.

She stops just before me.

"Sorry, could I... get past?" She says in a sultry tone. Looking up at me, biting her lower lip.

"S-sure..." I turn to the side to allow her to pass. She takes the first step and without provocation she suddenly turns and jumps.

Instinctively I grab her legs which are now airborne at my sides. I catch her. My hands now pressing into her thighs, her work trousers are thin, I can feel how her skin presses against my hands, splaying my fingers.

Now her legs are on the side of my torso, my hands filled with her thighs. She is now eye level with me. Mere inches from my face.

“Good catch...” She whispers, her voice shaky.

She must be as tilted as I am.

“Err...” I try to start a sentence but it’s no use as my blood rushes to other parts of my body.

“I didn’t think you’d catch me...” She pants. Her legs are now shifting. “Thank you though Daddy, my big strong Daddy.”

I feel her feet now rising up my back, she constricts her legs around my torso and uses the pressure to lift herself up more. My hands fall empty as she uses her well worked core to ascend my body. Now her head a few inches above mine, she looks down at me.

“A little help? Your hands were so... helpful.”

Returning my hands to support her thighs she continues, “higher...” I slide my hands higher up her thighs. “Keep going, I’ll tell you when to stop.”

Inch by inch my hands slide up her soft thighs, approaching the crease of her bum, I pause.

“Did I say you could stop?” She chastises me.

“But-“

“Exactly...” She cuts me off.

Ignoring the terrible joke, I move my hands over her round and firm ass. Spreading my hands wide on each cheek. I can’t help but give a playful squeeze, slowly losing my will.

Aura flicks her head back and yelps.

I look up to try and gauge her reaction but before I can take in the sight, she wraps her legs tight and leans in close to my face, her nose less than an inch from mine. I feel her hot breath on my lips, she is panting. I can feel her hips start to gyrate rhythmically against me.

“That was naughty... So naughty Daddy...” She leans in and playfully licks my left cheek.

“You shouldn’t treat your princess like that...” She licks my right cheek, teasing me further.

I can’t take anymore

I take a step forward and using my body, I pin her against the wall. The motion shocks Aura, she yelps once more, this time followed by a deep moan.

She wraps her arms around my neck and leaning in close I feel her nose against mine, her breath once again on my face, panting. Her lips meet mine.

All sense of control starts to fade from either of us, I feel her hands clawing at my back, my hands squeezing and gripping her incredible ass. Both of us moaning as our mouths mash against one another.

Using my strength, I lift her higher as I turn around and try to walk her towards the end of the corridor. Breaking the kiss so that I can see, she latches herself onto my neck.

Her kisses and tight squeezing legs stop me in my tracks, and I pin her again against a wall, stopping short of the door. Returning my lips to hers. Moans increasing and her grinding becoming quicker.

My knees tremble. Sensing the danger of dropping her I press on. Kicking open the door I quickly get us into the staffroom.

A large room with several large tables.

They'll do

I rush over to the nearest table and drop her perky butt onto the table.

Aura loosens her legs and allows me to take a step back. If only for one reason.

Her hands trace over my shoulders and down my chest. She quickly takes one hand to her thigh whilst the other traces towards my belt.

My work trousers do nothing to conceal my hard cock. She coos as she lightly traces its outline through my trousers, her own hand slipping beneath her waistband.

“What are you going to do with that Daddy?” She moans.

She starts to stroke its length, my legs tremble and almost give out beneath me.

“Oh... Sorry Daddy, does that feel good? Does it feel good when your Princess touches you?”

I push her shoulders so that she falls backwards on the table. She peers over her chest at me, I quickly rip open my trousers, exposing myself, I then work on her trousers. She pushes off me to lift her rear off the table so that I can pull her trousers and panties down.

I take the tip of my rock-hard cock and press it against her lips. I feel her squirming beneath me.

Finally, the upper hand.

She tries to sit herself up with her elbows, desperate to guide me into her, I push her back down. I hold a firm hand on her collarbone and force her to the table. Slowly I lean over her body, mine dwarfing hers. Placing my forearm across her chest, just below her neck, I use my strength to hold her still. My left hand guides my throbbing dick towards her awaiting pussy.

Slowly pushing forward I part her lips as my cock enters her.

She gasps, my eyes roll in my head.

A few slow methodical grinds, causing her to spasm beneath me as my pulsating rod explores her. I feel her hips start to gyrate.

“No. I’m in control here.” I stand up, “Stay.” I command. I use both my hands and grip her hips, stopping her from gyrating.

I start to thrust, using her, her head tipped up as she bites down on her hand to stifle her moans.

My powerful hips slapping against hers, sending shockwaves through us both as I fuck her on the table.

I grab her wrists and pin them above her head, holding them together, my large hand able to pin both at once, leaving my free hand to circle her neck.

Slowly I increase the pressure as I continue to thrust into Aura. My speed increasing along with the rhythm of her moans, my grip getting tighter still.

“I’ll let go once you cum.”

Thrusting harder, Aura is gasping beneath me, my hand constricting her neck so that her moans are becoming difficult to let out. Her eyes rolling in her head, her body starting to gyrate once more beneath me. Her walls are grinding against my cock deep within her.

I tremble from the sensation, feeling myself building towards release.

As my passions increase, I increase the pressure on her neck, I feel her hands struggling, I double the force on her wrists, ensuring she can’t move.

Her grinding increases as she is now seemingly more desperate to orgasm.

It doesn’t take much longer as I feel her contract around my dick, the pressure so tight that I must slow my thrusts and stop.

A man of my word, I let go of her neck and I hear her gasp for air, every inhale met with a loud moan on exhale.

I let go of her wrists and her hands immediately drop to her side, gripping tightly the edge of the table. The pleased look on her face causing my dick to throb within her. Each pulse causing her to gasp.

She quickly lifts herself up using her hands, her ass on the edge of the table. Still her warmth enveloping my rod.

She looks me in the eyes and leans closer. I feel her breath on my face once more, her lips lightly touching mine, I start to pucker my lips to kiss but she grabs my shirt and holds me firm, freezing me in my tracks.

“No kissing. Now it’s your turn.”

She wraps her arms around me, pulling me tightly to her, she puts her mouth to my ear and whispers.

“I want you to cum in me.”

I push her back and give her a shocked look.

Aura grabs my ass and pushes me into her.

I start to thrust with a renewed fervour, but she suddenly stops me.

“Not like this.” She pushes back, my hard prick standing tall in the air, she turns around and bends over the table.

She looks over her shoulder and with a look of anticipation she says, almost pleading. “Like this...”

She spreads her legs exposing her pussy. I guide myself into her, I hear her gasp.

Grabbing her hips for support I start to thrust, feeling her ass press against me, its tight form arousing me further, increasing my thrusts.

I give a hard spank, my hand leaving a welt on her right cheek. She screams out in pleasure from the shock.

“Spank... Me... Daddy...” She yells between the powerful thrusts, her breathing in time with the rhythm.

Fuck... I'm getting close...

“I'm not going to last much longer.” I start to slow as if to pull out.

Aura screams, “Don't you dare pull out!”

What?

“I meant it, cum in me... I want it...” Again, pleading.

“But...”

“No Buts... Cum in me, fill me up... knock me up!”

Something within me snaps, I lean over her and place my large hand on the side of her head and push her face to the desk as I continue to thrust.

Pinning her down I thrust faster and harder.

“Yes... Daddy...” She moans, her voice breaking as she approaches her second orgasm.

I can feel her start to tighten and spasm on my dick, this is enough to tip me over the edge.

I erupt a powerful torrent of cum explodes deep within Aura.

She screams with each rope of cum as she orgasms herself.

Eventually I fall backwards, leaning on the counter of the staffroom for support, heavily breathing. I look over to Aura who is laying down, her exposed pussy dripping cum onto the floor, I can see her torso rising and falling sharply as she struggles to regain her breath on the table. She still convulses from the aftershocks of the orgasm.

Then we both hear the door in the hallway open, its unmistakable squeak causing us to jump out of our skins.

Chapter 2

Thankfully, the other member of staff who has entered the shop went straight into the toilets next to the staffroom. I quickly pick up Aura by her waist and rush us into the disabled toilet, the safest option as we didn't know who had entered.

"Hello??" A muffled voice calls out.

Now in the safety of the disabled toilets I whisper, "Go on, you speak."

Aura weakly on her feet, resting against the door opens her mouth.

This should be fun.

"Hel-LO" She yelps as she feels my hand now on her thigh, causing her to jump. I grip it hard, slowly moving inwards.

"Aura? That you?" The mystery voice calls.

"Y-yeah." She stutters, my hand getting closer to her sex.

"Didn't realise you were in, how have you been? Haven't seen you in a while."

"I'm go-OOD." My fingers meet her lips, slowly parting them.

She grabs my wrist to stop me, I look at her face, pleased, pained, desperate.

I quickly push her against the door, face first, her breath creating condensation against the thick wooden door.

My left hand holding her against the door, I can see and feel her legs tremble. My right hand gropes her ass before reaching around under her to her pussy once more.

"Just good? Tell me, what have you been up too?" The voice enquires.

"Yes Princess... Tell them, what have you been up to?" I whisper softly into her ear.

Trembling on my hand, I hear her struggle to form a sentence.

"Aura?" the voice asks once more.

"S-sorry, yeah so I have been busy wi- AAAH"

I quickly move my fingers into her folds and start to gently tickle her clit.

"Everything ok?" The voice calls out, concerned.

"SPIDER!" she blurts out to excuse her scream. "Spider, sorry, it was a spider it just STAR-tled me" My fingers massaging her clit further.

"Oh! I hate spiders..." The voice continues but we both tune it out as I slowly work Aura's clit. I notice that she is no longer resisting me pressing her to the door, she has given into the situation, I relinquish my control and let go.

She quickly turns around and stares at me. Her face red, her breaths laboured, she places her hands on my shoulders and starts to lower me.

I quickly understand and drop to my knees, grasping my arms around her rear. I get two handfuls of her ass and pull her towards me, guiding her pussy to my mouth.

She falls backwards and hits her head on the door.

"That was loud, everything ok?"

Aura bites her hand to suppress a scream as my tongue starts to work her clit.

"FINE! F-f-fine..."

"Are you sure, you sound like you are having a tough time in there."

"Absolutely fine... I AH-ERM... Yeah, all good, why don't you GGGOOoo downstairs." She manages to get out before once again biting her hand.

"Sure, I'll meet you downstairs. Say, have you seen the boss?"

"NO" Aura yelps.

"Right, I saw his car, I'll have a look. See you in a sec."

We barely hear the footsteps over Auras panting but they are leaving.

Aura grabs my head and pulls me off her.

"That was... So... Fucking... Naughty..."

I try to defend myself, but she quickly pushed me backwards onto the floor on my back.

I watch as she towers over me, taking two steps as she moves herself above my face.

“It’s rude not to finish what you start.” She lowers herself onto my face, my hands grip around her thighs, holding her onto my face as my tongue once again explores her pussy.

Still not wanting to be caught, she tries her best to stifle her moans but rather quickly her voice increases in volume and pitch, her breaths getting shorter, her legs struggling to hold her up as they start to give way.

I increase my pace and grip harder onto her thighs. Her entire body weight now pressing onto my face, her hips gyrating, her sex grinding my face.

“Fuck!” She screams as she orgasms. Feeling her shudder on top of my face, she gyrates and grinds against my face. Panting loud and leaning back, her hands gripping my torso as she eventually falls off, her body too weak to hold herself up.

Both of us lay on the floor, panting. I drape an arm over her as she cuddles up to me.

“What a way to start a shift.”

Chapter 3

Still panting, I look over to my watch.

“Not that I don’t want to stay here forever with you in my arms, we need to go and get ready to open up.” I say sorrowfully.

Aura let’s out a soft and cute moan in protest and nuzzles against my chest. I give her a squeeze and kiss her head.

“Sorry...” I trail off.

She quickly sits up, shocking me in the process. She looks just as shocked; her hand moves down to her stomach.

“Hey, everything ok?”

Her hands rubbing her stomach, she lets out a few groans before lifting her head, a shocked yet pleased look on her face, she stares at me.

Sitting on the side of her hip she rubs her trim stomach, but something isn’t right.

Aura moans and moves backwards sits on her butt, her hands now both rubbing her stomach.

“Oh... What...” She barely manages to get out.

I stare at her, confused by what is happening. That is when I see it.

Her...

Losing my ability to think even, I stare and watch in awe as her once trim stomach looks a bit puffier. It certainly looks bigger.

Growing...

I am captivated by her sudden growth. I barely hear her.

"It... Feels... Good..." She pants.

Leaning back, using her arms to hold her up, she gives me a full view of her body. Her exposed pussy would be my first looking point but all I can focus on is her belly.

I watch as it causes her uniform to ride up. By the second, more of her belly is being exposed to me. I find myself getting hard once more. Aura notices this and with a desperately horny look in her eyes she quickly pulls the shift over the growing orb of her stomach.

The sudden exposure catches me off guard and I let out a gasp, my cock throbbing.

She leans her weight on her left arm and slowly her right arm traces over her belly, now resembling a woman at the start of their second trimester. A much bigger contrast for Aura as she is usually so trim.

"Do you like it?" She asks.

"Wha- I-" I stammer.

A quick slap to the side of her stomach causes a ringing in my ears, it silences me, and I just stare at the growing bulge.

"I can see that you do." She points towards my now rock-solid cock. "Maybe you should come over here."

Muted, I crawl over to her. Stopping just above her body, looking her over I can see some other changes.

I notice that her lips are plumper, her face slightly chubbier and now that I am this close, I notice that her whole body looks slightly puffier. Her hair is silkier, and her skin is almost glowing. I can see her boobs are starting to overflow her bra too. The biggest change is still her belly which is now rapidly approaching the size of a woman at the start of her third trimester.

Aura grabs my hand and places it onto her stomach. Her firm belly feels incredible, I splay my fingers out to try and feel as much of it as I can, but it is a futile effort especially as she is still growing.

I feel the march of her ever-increasing waistline as it swells further, pushing my hands further away from her. I rub my hands around her stomach, giving it a few squeezes and gropes. These cause Aura to gasp and moan.

“You look...”

“Pregnant?” Aura tries to finish my sentence.

“Hot.”

I lean over her growing bump and plant a kiss on her lips. I feel her hand slip down my side and grab at my cock, at once she starts stroking.

“This feels amazing... I need you...” She says, almost pleading.

I move back and guide my cock into her pussy once more, the changes affecting this too, wetter, tighter and more ready to receive me. I start thrusting quickly and the added weight of her stomach jiggling with the motion of my thrusts adds extra impact.

I place my hands on either side of her stomach as I continue to pound into her, feeling it still growing in my hands.

Aura’s head is leaned back, her hands outstretched above her pushing against the wall to stop herself from sliding over the floor. She moans loudly as I thrust into her.

“Fuck... It feels so good...” She screams. “I feel so fucking big...”

She moves her hands to the hem of her shirt and lifts it up over her tits. The growth in her belly is not the only symptom of whatever is happening to her. Overflowing her cups, her larger boobs look bloated, and her veins are very prominent.

“This is cutting into me; I need it off!” She yelps.

Feral lust consuming me, I reach out and just tear the bra off of her. Her boobs now exposed I get the first glance at her nipples, her areolae now much darker and her nipples are thick nubs. I lift my hands to them and give them a squeeze.

Aura lets out a pained moan. “Fuck, they are so sensitive, they feel... full.”

I squeeze again, I notice a few drops of a white liquid leaking from her, contrasting against her dark nipples.

“Milk...” I say in shock.

“They are... So full... Daddy... Help me...” She reaches out and with her hand on the back of my head she pulls me towards her chest.

I lean over her bump, feeling it pressing into my abdomen, she guides my mouth to her thick nipple, I wrap my lips around it and start to instinctively suck.

“Yes!” Aura exclaims. Her hand pulling my face into her engorged tit. Sucking on her teat, my mouth is filled with the sweet nectar of her milk. She moans beneath me as I start to drain her bloated breast, still slowly thrusting into her as I do so.

“Milk me...” She moans once more, I suck harder, my tongue dancing around her nipple as I do so.

I feel something move beneath me. My hand returns to her stomach, and I feel movement under the surface of her skin, my hand recoils, with an audible pop I detach myself from her nipple and sit upright.

“What Daddy? Don’t you want to fuck Mommy?” She says, looking up at me with a big grin, her filled out lips and puffed face.

I pull out, still incredibly hard, I crawl slightly back and stare at her in shock. Sat on the floor, leaning backwards against my arms.

“What?” She says, quickly realising that I’ve caught up with the developing situation. With considerable effort she rises to her feet, her incredibly sexy pregnant body now towering before me.

“Are you really going to make me work for it?” with a heavy step she takes a step towards me, her belly looming closer.

“I think I’m done growing now...” She rubs wide circles around her stomach. “What do you think?”

Stammering beneath this pregnant goddess I can’t even form a single word.

Another step, her stomach now obscuring my vision of her face. The taut round orb hovering before my face, I sit up and reach up timidly and my fingers trace its wide girth.

Oh my...

It feels amazing, the warm, soft, smooth skin yields very little to my fingers, I poke my fingers into the maternal protrusion. My palms now resting against the surface of her belly, sliding over the smooth surface, I hear Aura moan above me.

“My skin is soooo sensitive...” She takes another step, her belly now colliding with my face.

I wrap my arms around her and start to kiss her huge bump, my tongue kissing and licking its surface as my hands explore her now thicker rear. My hands sink into her thicker thighs, squeezing her rounder cheeks.

I feel her hand start to rub the back of my head, her fingers playing with my hair as I worship this fertility goddess. With a sudden bump she pushes her belly against me, knocking me backward slightly.

“Time to finish the job...” She says, using her foot, she pushes her weight on my chest, forcing me to lay down on my back.

Looking up at her incredibly pregnant body, she turns around. Her now thicker butt getting closer to my face as she squats down. Her pussy lowers towards my mouth, her ass cheeks resting against my head. Feeling the weight of her now heavier body press down onto my face is something else.

I feel her bump resting on my chest as she straddles my face, her thighs either side of my arms keeping them at my side. Understanding what she wants I start to lick. Aura writhes on top of me.

She seems more sensitive.

I feel a firm grip on my hard cock, she starts to stroke. My pace increases, like a wild animal, I eat her out. It doesn't take long in her hypersensitive state to orgasm, I feel her muscles spasm as she grinds out her climax on my face.

She moves down my body, her thick thighs straddling my stomach. Now free, I start to move my hands around her body, what I can reach at least. Softly I rub her back, lowering my hands, I start to grope her ass.

"Oh... Daddy, do you like my pregnant ass? It feels bigger..." She moans as I knead her soft flesh.

"You are thicker..."

"You are quite thick yourself..." She says as she grabs my cock, feeling her firm grip on my shaft causes me to yelp.

"Oh, it's ok, let Mommy take care of you." Slowly she starts stroking.

I give her a hard spank, the slap echoes, Aura screams out.

"Oh... That felt good... I wonder how this will feel." She responds.

What is she...OH!

I feel her move the tip of my dick and press it into something firm and taut. Her palm now covers the underside. She starts to stroke.

"That feels... amazing..." I gasp.

"Fuck Mommy's big belly..." She moans seductively.

My hands now travel up her side and towards her front, I can't reach all the way around thanks to her protruding middle, but I can feel where her sides end and where her bloated belly starts, the sensation is wholly indescribable, especially in my current state. I can only thrust as I buck my hips.

Her taut stomach and palm create a great friction that drives me towards orgasm.

"I'm... I'm..." I can't even finish the sentence.

“Do it Daddy, cum on my pregnant belly.”

Needing no further instruction, I cum, torrents of cum plaster the front of her dome, my hips still thrusting rhythmically as I feel my orgasm surge through my body.

Grunting and panting, I fall backwards. Staring up at this goddess on my chest, I close my eyes, enjoying the moment. She moves herself to lay at my side, despite the fact we are on the cold floor, I still drape my arm around her, my hand lovingly rubbing the side of her belly.

She coos beneath me. “I didn’t think being pregnant could feel so good.”

“Me either...”