



I'm  
so full.



Is that  
because I ate like  
a pig? Or because  
of you?





A woman with short blonde hair and blue eyes, wearing a black, textured, long-sleeved top and a black skirt, stands in a kitchen. She has her right hand resting on her chin and her left hand on her hip. A thought bubble above her head contains the text "I could really use some rest." The kitchen features dark wood cabinets, a brick backsplash, and a countertop with a sink and a glass. There are plates of food on the counter to her right.

I could  
really use  
some rest.





Just have a  
lay down.





Maybe  
a quick nap.



A woman with short, straight blonde hair is lying on her back on a grey, quilted sofa. She is wearing a black, long-sleeved top. Her eyes are closed, and she has a peaceful expression. A white thought bubble with a black outline is positioned above her head, containing the text "Nothing too lo... ZZZZZZ." The background consists of the grey quilted sofa and a brick wall on the left side.

Nothing too  
lo... ZZZZZZ.



Couple hours later.

Hrrmm.







Blanket?  
Huh? Where'd that  
come from?



Morning, sunshine. Good to see you're doing well.








You!  
You did this to me,  
didn't you? Made me  
pregnant?

Guilty as charged.  
But it's a little more  
complicated than that.

Have some  
clothes, then we  
can chat.

CLOTHES  
BOUTIQUE





To begin with, let me say how sorry I am me and my organization had to put you through such a trauma.






We've been gunning for that particular gang for month. I replaced this thug to try and spy on the leaders of the group.

Sadly, I was unable to gather any juicy information. Until you came around and became my little fly on the wall.




A male character with short brown hair and blue eyes is sitting on a white chair with a decorative pattern. He is wearing dark, vertically striped pants. His body is female, with prominent breasts and a visible navel. He is in a bar or kitchen area with a brick wall, a counter, and stools in the background. Two speech bubbles are present: one pointing to his mouth and another to his chest.

It might surprise you, but I'm not even like you thought I'd be.

I took a Jock Boost cocktail tailored to be able to impersonate that guy.






Excuse me  
for a moment, while I  
don new clothes.

Gah.





But if what  
you say is true, your  
sperm wouldn't have  
been viable.

So how did  
you make me  
pregnant?





Do it.

So you wouldn't suffer any lasting ramifications from your captivity. We can end that state with a second injection if you want.

You're correct. I gave you a SimPregg injection. It basically made your body go into a fake state of pregnancy.





Mind you, this won't reverse the growth. It'll accelerate the process your body will go through, to a point it reaches the "birth".

But brace yourself, it's gonna be a ride.



**BLOAT**







-huff  
Oh, fuck. How is  
this getting so much  
worse?



**BLOOOOAAAAAT**

The speed of process is amplifying the discomfort. Sorry about that.





OH, GOD!  
THERE'S PAIN  
NOW.

You're going  
into contraction.  
Hold tight, you're  
almost done.



AAAAAAHHHHHH!!!!

Push down as  
the wave washes over  
you. Keep breathing.  
You got this.

**Blaaaaaahhhhh**







Moments later.

Bloody hell.  
People go trough  
this willingly?







You've  
been a trooper, hon.  
Now, let's talk  
compensation and trauma  
treatment my folks  
offer to you.

And then  
setup your new identity  
to protect you from  
those goons.



A few days later.

What a journey my life was this past time. I can hardly believe I'm still around.








Hey there, Mary. Nice to see you again.

You remember me?

It's hard to forget an awesome girl like you. Can I help you again?



A woman with short, styled blonde hair and bright blue eyes is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a red, ribbed, long-sleeved top. The background is a clothing boutique with shelves of handbags, a rack of clothes, and a wooden table with a hat on a mannequin. Two speech bubbles are overlaid on the image. The first is a thought bubble pointing to her head, and the second is a speech bubble pointing to her mouth.

Come to think of it, not all things were bad.

You know what, there's one thing you could do.





-Ahhh!  
Maybe we should do  
a date sometime.



I'd love that.  
For now, fuck me  
harder.

THE END