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<Rekindling>

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Chapter 7

Jessie and Phoebe took the next logical step, after their wild afternoon romp, they were so exhausted that a second nap was required but it wasn't long before they were up and starting to discuss their futures. It felt like it was so right so quickly and with Phoebe's expectant body before them, they knew they needed to be adults and quickly work out what they needed to do.

Thanks to Jessie's bustling café money was not a concern, the only thing they had to worry about now was preparing for the baby.

Oh, and one more thing.

How many times could they reasonably fuck before she popped.

Phoebe was always in the mood, especially as she progressed into the latter stages of pregnancy. Every day she grew bigger, her appetite was elevated, and she was carrying big. As the months flew by Phoebe only grew bigger and rounder, her belly looked 9 months pregnant halfway through her 7th month. Jessie took much more time off from the café, he had earned it after putting so much hard work into it for so long. He hired more staff and let Jason run the show as he prepared for his rapidly changing life.

He certainly didn't complain about being free to worship and fuck Phoebe on a regular basis.

Phoebe was getting really good at teasing him, he was sure that she was actually into the

whole pregnancy thing as much as he was. This particular week was very different to the budding couple. Phoebe had to head back to the city to finalise some things with her old job and rented property, she did take the time to see her friends when she was there too. It was a nice send off to the city before she returned home for good.

That left Jessie feeling lonely, missing her, craving her body. For the past month and a half, he had always had her around company. Texting wasn't the same. Jessie headed into the café and met Jason to see how things were going, by now it was official that they were together. Whenever Jason saw Jessie he always liked to gloat about how he played a part in them getting back together.

Jessie and Jason caught up, Jessie gave Jason a lot of extra pay to cover the shop, again because of the success of the shop and the sizable savings he had accrued over the years, money was next to no object for him.

“So, you've got everything under control?”

“Yeah, you know me Jessie, I got this down.”

“Good. I think I am going to be entirely out for a while now until we get settled with the baby.”

“Man, you're going to be a dad, how rad is that!” Jason punched Jessie's arm playfully.

Jessie smiled, in part because he was happy for that outcome but also thinking ahead of the next two months or so of fun before Phoebe gives birth. Leaving the café for an extended period of time felt strange to Jessie but he knew it was in safe hands. Getting home was quite sorrowful, Phoebe was still in the city for another night. Picking up his phone Jessie checked his messages and saw that she hadn't texted him in quite some time.

That isn't like her...

The last message was her talking about what she was going to do after food.

“Just going to hand my keys over and spend one last afternoon with the girls in a coffee shop up here.” Jessie read aloud as he walked through the front door.

Something caught his eye; he noticed a piece of paper on the floor with an arrow on it. It pointed to the bedroom.

“Huh?” Jessie said, following the arrow.

The door to the bedroom was closed, that wasn't something that he did, it was usually just left open. He saw on the door another piece of paper that said “Come in.”

He opened the door, and he could hear the sound of a shower running. Another note was on the ensuite door, it read, “Take your clothes off before entering” there was steam seeping out of the cracks between the door.

Phoebe...

He followed the instructions, opened the door stark naked and with a semi. The steam immediately poured out and he quickly found himself in the humid bathroom. The condensation had steamed up the glass surrounding the shower, but he could see a shadow moving inside. As soon as he closed the door behind him, the shower tap stopped. The shadow moved in the steam.

Jessie gawked as he saw the glass open, a giant belly stuck out of the opening and a leg brought the rest of Phoebe's body into view. She was naked, dripping wet, her huge tits with their dark nipples were huge and covering the top of her belly. Her belly, which looked like it had grown a few inches since he last saw her. She looked positively rotund. Her belly had swollen so much that it was wider than her torso, it rounded to contain her growing occupant. The massively inflated woman stood there and smirked at her rapidly hardening boyfriend.

“Miss me?”

“Phoebe...”

“Am I that unrecognisable? I only grew a little bit. Didn't I?” Phoebe teased, quickly closing the gap and pressing her warm and wet stomach against Jessie's torso.

His hands immediately started to rub and glide over the surface of her slick skin.

“Fuck...”

“What is it Jessie?” She pushed him against the door and pinned him there with her huge stomach. “Don't tell me you forgot how good it felt? How big it was?”

She was only gone for a few days, but that time apart was enough to renew Jessie's incredibly heightened arousal from living out his wildest fantasy. His hands slid up her taut stomach

and Jessie quickly found his palms lifting her heavy, milk laden breasts. Her milk had started to come in early, her pregnancy was anything but normal, maybe a bit more advanced than she actually was.

Phoebe cooed as his hands lifted her breasts up and he lowered himself to find her nipple with his eager lips. The contact sent a jolt through Jessie, his cock throbbed in the steamy air. The contact for Phoebe made her yelp in pleasure. He quickly started suckling from her thick and dark nipples. Phoebe's hand gripped the back of his skull and pushed it harder into her engorged breast.

Jessie started to taste a familiar sweetness in his mouth. Her milk was flowing freely into his mouth, his hand was rubbing her exposed bump. He didn't think he could get any more turned on, he was so desperate and ready.

Phoebe had her fun and she pulled him off her teat and lifted him up and looked up into Jessie's eyes.

"I've been thinking... I had this craving when I was away..." Her hand started to trace down Jessie's body, "I... Love how much you love... *This*." She gestured to her gravid middle. "I want you to show me how much..."

Words that she had said to him before, he was about to get her in position to take his cock, but her hand shot to his torso she dug her nail in his chest.

"Hands up."

He knew that listening to her commands was the better choice. Jessie's hands shot up and he felt Phoebe's hand flew to his throbbing member, she gasped at the heat radiating from it, she gripped and massaged it for a few seconds, almost forgetting what she was trying to do.

What was she trying to do... Jessie thought.

"We're going to play a game..." She nodded, waiting for him to nod in return. "Here are the rules..." she looked at him for a nodding agreement that he was listening. "You can't move your arms." She awaited a nod. "That's it. Really easy." He nodded at her one last time.

Phoebe's hands took his dick and pressed it against her stomach, he loved her belly, but his timidity held him back from doing this. Phoebe used his cock like a paint brush, drawing over the surface of her bump. The pressure that Jessie felt back from Phoebe's stomach was making him so

turned on. He gasped; his legs shook.

That was only the first stroke...

She continued to trace the vast circumference of her bump with his cock, Jessie's body shuddered with each subtle movement.

"F...Fuck..." Jessie said under his breath.

"Not yet..." She teased back. "You need to show me how much you enjoy this. Big. Fucking. Belly." Each word had added emphasis for extra effect.

Phoebe upped the pace, rubbing his cock over her belly with a much quicker rhythm. Using her palm, she sandwiched Jessie's twitching cock against her stomach and started to move her whole body to jerk him off with her belly.

Phoebe looked at Jessie's face and was extremely pleased that his eyes were rolling backward, his head flung back but most importantly he kept those arms up there.

"You're doing so good Jessie... My big belly appreciates how hard you are." She moaned into his ear. "Are you close?" her words cut through him.

Jessie could only nod.

"What a good boy..." Phoebe gasped as she felt him start to thrust against his taut stomach. Him losing control was certainly something that turned her on. "One more rule..."

Jessie looked at her with a face of desperation as he tried to fight back his orgasm for a bit longer, it felt too good to stop.

"You cover me in your cum." Phoebe bit her thick lip.

Jessie didn't need any more encouragement; he just fucked her belly's surface until his orgasm built to a mighty explosion. His cum covered the side of her stomach, it fired out of him with such force that it covered some of the floor behind her. Lifting her partially covered hand Phoebe looked at him.

"Well... You've gone and made me dirty again now... I guess I've got to jump back in the shower... Want to join me?"

Jessie felt his still spasming cock start to spring back to life, it was something that had never

really happened to him, but Phoebe was so beautiful and sexy that he couldn't help but become rock hard again.

He joined her in the shower and felt the warm water cascade down their bodies. He thrust his cock between her butt cheeks downward so that her thick cheeks were wrapped around his thickness. Jessie's arms wrapped around her body, and he cupped her huge breasts, each one was much bigger than his hands. The bloated tits felt so good to hold, each time he gave them a squeeze, he heard her moan. Streams of milk leaked from her breasts against the shower wall. He lowered his mouth to her neck and started to kiss and nibble it. Phoebe moaned and thrust her ass back against his cock.

“Fuck Jessie... That feels so fucking good...”

They continued like this until Phoebe couldn't withstand any more, feeling his rod nestled between her butt was more than enough indication that he was ready for round two. In a flash, she turned around and looked at Jessie with heavy eyes.

No words were needed, Jessie took over and lifted her up, resting her back against the slick tiled wall. Her boobs were right in his face, her belly was making it rather difficult for him to gain access to her desperate opening. He bent his hips slightly and slipped his solid cock in. Feeling her weight in his hands, he gawked at the jiggling masses before his eyes, it wasn't long until she exploded, the build-up earlier was more than enough to get her turned on. She tapped his side to signal that she wanted to be let down.

Jessie gently pulled out and let her dismount him. Phoebe turned around and pressed her palms into the wall and stuck her ass high in the air. Jessie took his still hard cock and slipped it into her warm folds.

Phoebe stifled a grunt and reached back for his hands, she guided them to her belly and boobs. Jessie started to thrust and felt the pendulous motion of her huge belly and tits slapping against it.

“Phoebe...” He groaned as his orgasm loomed closer.

“You can't get me any more pregnant... I mean I might just pop if I get any bigger...” She

teased.

Jessie exploded deep in her and at the same time he felt her meet her own explosive end.

Jessie turned the water off and they could just hear each other panting.

“You’ve got a month and a half left... Do you think you can handle anymore?” Her hands slapped against her stomach.

Bigger?

“I will fuck you until you pop, and then fuck you again so that you can start this all over again.”

It was Phoebe’s turn to lose her mind now, apparently Jessie hit a nerve, she popped up and pulled him close for a deep kiss, her tongue swirled around his mouth.

“Fuck... You’d do this all over again to me?” She was almost out of breath.

Jessie nodded.

She froze. “You’d keep me big and pregnant forever, wouldn’t you?”

Jessie looked at her shocked and frozen body before nodding.

“Fuck!” Phoebe’s fingers dove into her pussy, just about able to reach around the side of her gigantic belly. She started masturbating before him. “Say it!”

“Phoebe, I am going to fuck you, over and over, you’ll just be a baby factory, I will make sure you have a baby every year, you won’t live another year without being so full and fertile.” Jessie felt his cock hardening again to his surprise. “Each time you’ll get bigger and rounder, maybe next time I knock you up with twins, I won’t be able to keep my hands off of you.”

Phoebe screamed, her whole body convulsed, and she slid down the wall of the shower until she sat in a pool of water, her huge body on the floor filled Jessie with more arousal, his cock swinging around the height of her head.

“Do you want that Phoebe? To be pregnant forever?”

Phoebe nodded, showing signs of timidity he looked down at her.

Jessie smirked. “Me too...”

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