

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,312 words.

<Gestational Desires>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 1

Gravid, round and waddling. Three words that can describe Ludmila very well at this point. She was a 24 year old woman who's family hailed from Poland, she had blonde hair that she used to do more with but since becoming pregnant she would only now put it in a ponytail. She was slim for the most part, pre-pregnancy she was a lot smaller, however. Her breasts were a modest B cup and the only remarkable thing about her body was her curvy ass, each cheek was thick and firm. The gestation of her child had changed that somewhat, her breasts had doubled in size, thanks to the milk production that was ramping up. In her eighth month they were already starting to feel the dull ache from them filling up. Her stomach had started to drop already, not much but enough for her to notice, her due date was rather soon after all.

She was headed to the corner shop, she had a craving and her husband, Mark, was too busy working from home. She waved to the neighbours that she came across, she did love this village she lived in now, it was so small that everyone knew each other. Opening the door to the shop she immediately noticed Jamala and Diana, how could she not, they were loud, boisterous and rude. Today

they were even more things, one of those being scantily clad.

Jamala was in her mid-thirties, Ludmila guessed she was 33 or 34, she wasn't really good with numbers. Jamala had dark skin and was a loud woman, often causing scenes wherever she went, today seemed to be no different. The overweight woman was chastising the man behind the till about being overcharged. Thanks to her clothes, there was very little not on show. Jamala's ass took centre stage thanks to its immense girth, almost all of her fat had piled on to her hips and ass, the woman was not far off a walking booty. She had C cups and a level of fat around her mid-section that showed that she was very quick to give into temptations.

Ludmila could see the clerk was struggling to deal with her, she wanted to step in but clocked Diana with her. Diana was younger than Ludmila, how she became friends with Jamala, Ludmila doesn't know. Diana was just as feisty as Jamala, just as impulsive and was unable to control her emotions so often that it has gotten her in trouble a few times.

Diana is a slender version of Jamala, her ass is huge and round, thanks to her skirt it is also mostly hanging out. Her B cups were slightly less than Jamala's. Ludmila found herself frozen as she looked at the younger woman. Diana's face was so cute and sweet, her smile was inviting despite being part of this troublesome duo that frustrated residents. Her blonde hair was in a rounded bob that only made her appear cuter. She wore a lot of pink clothes usually and today was no different, only just that it was less than normal. She had a low cut tank top on, her bra clearly visible and a good portion of her boobs were on show. Even though she wasn't as busty as Ludmila or Jamala, she still was showing a lot of skin. Looking down her trim tum, it was impossible not to notice the other prominent feature on the girl. Diana had a massive ass, her hips were wider to accommodate its magnitude, unlike Jamala who had a fat ass, Diana's was firm, toned and perfectly bootylicious. The underside of her cheeks were

exposed thanks to her pink shorts. Ludmila found her eyes lingering for a bit too long as she walked towards Jamala.

Diana watched carefully as Ludmila approached Jamala from behind.

“Jam, behind you.” Diana alerts her friend.

Turning around the large Jamala almost eclipses the relatively tiny Ludmila. Looking at her front, Ludmila can see how much is on show, her tits are practically bursting from her ill-fitting bra. The top she had on was so low cut that you could practically see her belly button, let alone her entire chest.

Ludmila lost her cool and started to raise her voice with the girls.

“Hey! Leave Derek alone, you know he isn’t here to steal from you!” Ludmila shouted.

“List-” Jamala starts to raise her voice, but Ludmila cuts her off.

“No! You leave him alone, You and Diana just go around this town causing a scene wherever you go practically naked, I can see your panties. Cover the fuck up and move along.”

The power coursing through her was invigorating, she felt in-control, she felt like she was serving justice, she felt like the two women were hers to order around.

That feeling wouldn’t last.

Ludmila felt a strange sensation from behind, the cold chill of fingers against her lower back made her screech, before she could move, she felt a firm tug on her underwear.

“It only seems fair that we see yours too. Don’t you think so?” Diana said menacingly before pulling Ludmila’s pants between her cheeks, the fabric digging into her uncomfortably.

“AHH!” Ludmila yelps.

Jamala grabs her drink from the counter and splashes it over the pregnant woman and both of the women laugh at Ludmila.

“Take that you bitch” Jamala raises her voice to degrade Ludmila.

“That’s enough, G-get out.” Derek stammers.

Diana grabs Jamala’s wrist before she can do anything else. “C’mon, leave her, look we won.”

Diana said, pressing her body up against Jamala’s and whispering softly.

“Yeah, we’re going.” Jamala replies to Derek, swaying her huge bum from side to side as she leaves, each big chocolate cheek on show.

Diana looks at Ludmila, who is now crying, longingly for a second before catching up to her friend, her younger tighter ass still grabbing Derek’s attention despite the ruckus they just caused.

“Are you ok Mila?” Derek asked the pregnant woman now crumpled on the floor, wet and in pain.

“No, I’m just going to go home and forget this ever happened.” She said through tears.

Rushing home as fast as her wide hips and bulging belly will allow, she can’t help but think about those two girls.

How can they run about like that... Their tits out... They’re just so... Exposed...

Ludmila feels something different now about the whole thing.

They are basically... Naked... Their huge asses... Tits... on show...

Her gait starts to stagger as she feels her knees wobble. She is almost home; she can see her front gate from where she is.

And I felt so much... Power... The thrill...

She bursts through the door and rushes into the bathroom, thankfully Mark was busy doing work so she could get the peace she required. She sits on the toilet and parts her legs and reaches

under her large stomach and starts to play with herself to the thought of the younger Diana, how she showed her mercy, how she spared her and her beautiful body.

Ludmila was always a woman who liked control, loved being in control but something about the events of the day, those aroused her further. Her fingers play with her clit with a familiarity unmatched by anyone, Mark never really did have a huge sex drive but since becoming pregnant he was even less interested in her. Ludmila however found the opposite to be true. Her growing stomach, her widening hips, her body plumping up, it all was such a turn on for her.

Her other hand started to caress her turgid breasts through her top before she scrambled to release them to her palm. Her fingers started to pinch and twist at her nipples, the forming colostrum just reminding her how close she was to the end of the pregnancy.

I wonder how much bigger I'll get...

Thank you for reading, you are amazing, thank you for the support

If you want to support me further:

Please read more of my book on my Amazon page

Subscribe to my Patreon to gain access to all of my content

Give me a watch on Deviantart to see all my free work

* * *