

Maid Moms

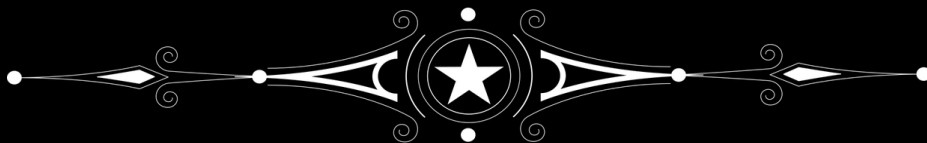
Commission for l3gacyh3art

By

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The following contains: M/F sex, boob jobs, hyper pregnant, weight gain, big beautiful women, size difference

Read at your own discretion.



The knob made a few loud squeaks while Kai turned it right. Looked like his shower was due for some maintenance or something before it became a problem. Still, that got the water to turn off, so the dragon demi marked it in his 'for later' pile of mental notes. He strode into his bedroom toweling off moisture from his mix of white-scaled dragon and smooth skinned human parts.

A small chuckle accompanied ideal tail wags while he worked. Given how often they did it in real life, Kai's imagination had no trouble playing out a fantasy of his wives gushing over the sight of his naked muscles glistening in the afternoon sun like this. They made a big enough deal when they got to see him in a swimsuit, but he couldn't pretend not to enjoy their attention. He considered both of them pretty damn hot as well and took every opportunity to express some perversion in kind. Even when they were extremely gravid from their surrogate job it managed to get his draconic libido into overdrive.

Although, it was probably because of said job those curvy clowns weren't huddled at his door ready for a hazing exchange. Kai couldn't help feeling an urge to go in search of them for a wellness check. Those girls weren't strangers to carrying hefty loads, but pregnancy still turned a walk across the mansion into a miniature tribulation. Besides, the clock was reading close to lunch time. He'd hate to fail in his self-appointed duties as the expecting mom's caretaker.

After slipping on some boxers, he skittered down to the kitchen taking two steps at a time. A refreshing shower was just what the streamer needed to jump start his draconic blood.

To his surprise neither of those girls were in the kitchen, nor was there a pile of dirty dishes signaling any recent activity. So, neither of them had been around for snacking since breakfast. The amount of food those two can put away when carrying a small army would shame a Tasmanian Devil.

This was a bit off schedule for Kai. Still, it didn't stop him from getting the two stock pots and dutch oven out of their dishwasher. Before long the kitchen had become a one demi-dragon assembly line. The stove ran on max settings inside and out, cooking one pot of chili, the other vegetable stew, and a twenty-pound chuck roast. Aromas that'd put an outback steakhouse to shame wafted through the mansion's halls while he busied himself preparing a few finger food side dishes and snacks.

Nothing drew out an expecting mother overloaded with kids like a feast in their honor. Kai had learned this little trick very early on in their relationship just from how fast they could get from one wing to the front door when pizza delivery was involved.

Sure enough, only an hour passed before the smells assaulting their cavernous hallways drew the rapid click of footsteps in high heels. Naiylah's cream furred belly entered the kitchen a full two feet before the rest of the pregnant sphynx woman. Eight months carrying a bundle of ten and her wings still fluttered with the energy of a teenager. Golden cat eyes shot Kai's half naked form a lustful greeting before dropping to the buffet set across the counter tops. Drool was already leaking past her green puffy lips.

"There's my big ball of catnip!" he offered in greeting. Seeing the cute way that got Naiylah blushing and putting hands to her belly like they could hope to cover anything was adorable. He gestured to the section of finished dishes still steaming hot with a wag of his scaly tail. "Don't let the kids go hungry now. I got plenty more boiling in the pots."

"The last thing I'm ever going to be around you is hungry, apparently." the sphinx gave a knowing wink back. The invitation was not spurned either. With impressive flexibility for such a gravid body, she was soon sitting at the kitchen table with three bowls and two plates heaped with edibles. "What's the occasion? Don't you usually stream around this time?"

"I took a day off," he explained with a dismissive shrug and then waved at Naiylah's ample body overflowing the sides of her chair. "I could ask the same thing. Why are you dressed like that?"

"Oh?" The sphinx was in the process of biting into a chunk of roast, so took her time ripping off a piece and chewing. Juices poured off her chin staining the white frills of an apron draped over the absolute shelf of her bust. This dragged on for a while until Kai's eyebrows narrowed, prompting her to swallow and answer, "Because you like it. Duh!"

She had a valid reason, that much was true. The sphinx had somehow managed to cram their heavy mom figure into one of the old maid costumes they'd wear for convention cosplaying. Saying it fit, however, would have been nothing short of delusionally generous. While Naiylah had always been heavily stacked in both breasts and butt before, the past eight months of surrogacy feeding had made her balloon in every possible way. From the folds of a double chin, to said medicine ball breasts bulging through the front laces of her blouse, to the couch-sized butt only partially covered by a black skirt. She was nearly three times the demi-dragon's size now, and he loved every square pound of her.

The fact she was brazenly not wearing any panties between those exposed elephant thighs might have also been why his tail kept wagging stiffly against the cupboards. Naiylah certainly noticed a tent slowly pitching in those shorts despite Kai trying to hide behind more cooking actions. She made a huge show of trying to reach for some bread rolls on the farthest dish. Her elegant chunky arm couldn't even get past the crest of her rounded stomach, which pushed the edge of the table enough to slightly tilt it.

“Kai? Honey? I can’t grab your big soft buns from here. Mind bringing them closer?”

The demi-dragon couldn’t hold back matching her knowing lustful smile. It was pretty clear she wasn’t talking about the food with that request. Well, maybe not entirely. She proceeded to drink large gulps of chili with her free hand while continuing to gesture with her outstretched one. By the time Kai got the unfinished food set to a safe simmer the bowl was being licked clean. No sooner did he bring the plate of rolls closer than Naiylah snatched one in each hand, alternating large bites off each of them. Loud purring began to fill the kitchen as Kai felt her tail tuft tickling at his legs.

“You might want to take a breath there,” Kai said halfheartedly. This close to the sweet dome of Naiylah’s belly made it easy to see her chub straining the maid outfit as it took on all the calories she was shoveling in. It was something he found hot as hell, but natural husband instincts still made him worry. “You look like you’re about to…”

“HMMPH!?”

They both jumped when a loud pop rang through the kitchen. Swallowing the last bits of bread roll filled Naiylah’s breasts and belly past her blouse’s threshold. Its top most lace strained and snapped under the pressure, making her mounds jiggle into their new slack. The next only held back the mounting weight a few seconds before also meeting its end. After that a cascade of tearing fabric couldn’t be stopped until the entire front of her maid uniform busted open. Only the white apron hung from her neck to remain as any cover and it was far too small for the girth of her three spheres.

Seeing his sphynx wife’s massive tits roll out and slap atop her pregnant belly was enough to make Kai’s member twitch in its boxers. All sense of coherent thought left him for a second as he stared with silver-scaled tail stiffly arched behind him. Instead of being embarrassed by this, Naiylah only egged him on by slowly untying the apron. A casual toss over the shoulder left her fertile figure on display in all its glory.

“I think you might be right,” she said in a low, purring tone. Her outie belly button pressed into Kai’s chest as Naiylah leaned into him. That snapped the demi-dragon out of his lustful daze a second before her hands grabbed him by the shoulders. “I think I’ve had my fill of lunch and it’s time to have my dessert.”

She might have been a bit softer in figure but sphynx strength is something else. With only a tiny grunt of effort, Naiylah yanked Kai off his feet, his legs draped over the curve of her middle while the rest of him got hugged between the canyon of her cleavage. Kai only squirmed enough to make himself comfortable to enjoy the soft furry mounds enveloping his chest. They were always so warm and welcoming with the faint drumming of a heartbeat deep within.

Of course, the very clear meaning of Naiylah’s request didn’t go ignored. Kai’s lips met her tender green ones in a kiss. Their mouths opened and closed into an energetic wrestling match for which could catch the others darting tongue first. Her saliva still tasted of meat gravy and chili, making the demi-dragon somehow more

excited. His hands worked the best they could wrapped in chubby arms and even chubbier boobs to yank his boxers off. The undulation of his body on top of Naiylah's gut was unintentionally silly, though the way it rocked his stiff cock against her gut helped get her pussy wet and ready.

Naiylah couldn't wait any longer and released his hold on Kai. It took him off guard but the dragon man still slid off her curvy sphere belly for a graceful landing. His boxers slid off to pool around his ankle while all attention remained glued to the sphinx. Leaning back the best she could in the comically small chair while spreading her meaty legs wide made it pretty clear what she wanted next.

Something Kai was all too happy to oblige her with. Despite Naiylah trying to part her legs, the thighs were too thick for easy access. Getting to wedge his way between their soft flesh was practically enough to get him off on his own. The fine feline fur rubbed all over his naked hips and member while he worked for a good spot under her mountainous stomach.

The sphinx mewed her own approval as such a journey beneath her girth required a lot of pushing and squishing across her lower parts. Fat wobbled everywhere with her reflexive squirming. She hadn't been able to reach much down there since the start of her third trimester with this insanely potent load. Possibly one of the reasons she'd been getting so desperate for release.

At least all the extra boobage let her heft them enough for the nipples to reach her face. She took turns nursing each one, basking in Kai's mix of searching and massaging her pelvic region. A particularly hard nibble caught her off guard when the stiff nub shot a spurt of warm liquid on her tongue.

Kai kneaded at the lower part of her firm belly enjoying this wonderful chance to appreciate his wife's conviction to the surrogacy job. It might not be as pliable as the rest of her body fat, but holding a part of someone larger than a medicine ball almost felt like a marvel. Soon, though, he managed to find the flimsy undersized flap of Naiylah's maid skirt and the dripping pussy eagerly awaiting him underneath. His cock tip brushed along the swollen vulva lips making her toes clench as the tip began to poke its way in.

The anticipation of getting some of her man's best meat was so intoxicating it took Naiylah a while to realize he'd pulled back out. Despite the sphinx's irritated wing flapping, Kai squirmed his way free of her clenching thighs appearing into view from around her stomach.

"Sorry, dear. I'm worried we'll break the chair if it gets rough."

"Fine!" Her nostrils flared with an angry snort. They were probably going to need bigger furniture after her and the other wife popped anyway, but conceded her husband's concerns. The steel legs supporting her rear squealed in relief when she pushed off the chair. A mix of her hands and protruding belly pushed Kai out into their sitting room and onto a spacious loveseat with the patience of a bull.

"H-hey! Hold on a second so I...MMPHH!"

There was just enough time for Kai to get himself situated on the cushions before an even bigger cushion of sphinx straddled him. Most of the world went dark with Naiylah's belly keeping him pinned against the backrest. Thighs and ass blanketed most of his legs smothering the poor demi-dragon's tail. Drizzles of pre-cum brought a tickling chill to her copious amount of flesh as she shuffled to line him up with her throbbing pussy.

"Oh, the couch will hold darling." Naiylah mewed, letting gravity slowly guide Kai's shaft into her. Their superior size didn't make the penetration any less delightfully filling. Wood groaned to her, settling their full weight about him, but still helped as promised. The tuft of her long tail swept rapidly across the floor while she enjoyed getting her tunnel stretched nice and taut. "And I've waited long enough for this."

Lucky for Kai his dragon ancestry made him more than durable for a few hundred pounds of horny cat. He rather enjoyed this part when Naiylah began undulating on his cock. The fur of her body caressed his entire being at once. That amazingly large belly rolled over his chest and into his face like it was trying to flatten dough.

Not that he wasn't keen to try helping his wife's needs while trapped under her. Hands explored over the curves of her middle, groping or smacking at her softer hips with each grind against his lap. Grabbing at Naiylah's massive breasts while they flopped back and forth with her increasing rhythm proved especially challenging. When he did manage to grab both in a tight squeeze they slipped back out thanks to a harsh spurt of milk from both engorged nipples. Looks like dry cleaning the couch would be on his list of chores tomorrow.

Getting a surge of release in her tits ended up being Naiylah's final push over the edge. The room became drowned in the wet smacking of the pair's bodies together as her insides went into a fit of spasms. Juices gushed from between her legs basting Kai's balls while milk steadily leaked from her mounds in little waterfalls across her belly. Her moans of a wild feline joined in the sounds of their fucking. All sense of rationality pushed aside for a few brief moments of long-awaited pleasure.

Kai couldn't take the sphinx's climax milking at his member for very long. His hands were doing all they could to hang onto Naiylah's increasingly wet from lactose belly as his sac drew tight against his pelvis. Breaths hissed through clenched teeth for just a few more wild humps and his own groans joined hers. The magnificent rod plunged into her depths pulsed streams of thick molten cum, finally filling her insides with the warm love she'd craved.

Naiylah remained locked on top of Kai while they both panted in afterglow. Unfortunately, as the pleasure died a soreness in her legs began taking hold. With her girth being threateningly too wide for the couch, she settled onto the floor beside where Kai sat. Excess amount of their mix juices seeped from her twitching slit staining her inner thighs and carpet in the scent.

"If...if you have some spare time after you recover darling," she started between breaths, catching the sweaty demi-dragon before he could nod off to sleep. Kai glanced

over to find Naiylah hefting her breasts to emphasize their still leaking nipples. "I seem to be a bit full and could use a bit of help draining them. If you don't mind a free meal too, of course."

"Mmh! Of course!" he couldn't help smiling like he'd won the lottery. Eventually he'd found the strength to dig himself out of the deep Kai-shaped groove in the couch and flopped atop his wife's belly to find a perfect headrest between her cleavage. "I think I've worked up a nasty thirst after all that."

"After just that? You're getting out of shape, gamer nerd."

Kai shot her a look that did nothing to wipe the teasing smirk off Naiylah's face. On the other hand, lifting both her laden boobs to his lips got her squirming once more. Minutes passed while he enjoyed a short rest atop his wife's belly. Content purrs vibrated through the sphinx's soft flesh loud enough to be heard throughout the room. Occasionally the dragon man could feel gentle kicks from the cubs inside her. The corny side of him liked to imagine they were jealous he got to sample their upcoming meals.

When one breast seemed to run out, he simply switched to the other. Kai was starting to get a little stomach pouch from drinking so much when he realized the purring had stopped. After a hearty meal and vigorous exercise not even, Naiylah could resist an afternoon cat nap.

"Guess I better go find Medeina before she feels left out." Kai chuckled to himself. After getting a couch pillow for Naiylah's head, he fetched a basket full of remaining food from the kitchen. If the smells of cooking hadn't drawn the other frisky wife out, they were probably not in the mansion.

He didn't bother putting his underwear back on for the search, of course. That would have just been silly.

To be continued...

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Afterward

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