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<Gestational Desires>

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Chapter 6

Ludmila was trapped, bound and stuck to the chair. Diana rubbed her stomach lovingly and she kissed it all over, all the while playing with Ludmila's overworked clit. Diana kept her on the edge of release for hours at a time, her fingers danced around her navel and Ludmila would moan even more, feeling the erotic sensation from the ordeal overtaking her fear of being trapped. The prolonged teasing and worship were turning the pregnant beauty on past the point she previously thought possible but it just made her yearn for something else. Cock. She was desperate, she needed to be filled. Her hormones were already sky high when she knocked the door hours ago but now, her body was begging for release, a release that Diana would not give her.

Meanwhile, Diana was free to enjoy herself at the expense of her pregnant captive. She made Ludmila lick her out multiple times by riding her face. The first few times Ludmila wasn't quite as prompt to start so Diana had to turn to some punitive measures. She pulled at her nipple clamps, stretching her sensitive nubs to the point beyond pain. Ludmila's screams only turned Diana on more.

Diana was starting to flag, she had cum so many times and her torture was taking it out of the

younger woman. She checked her phone and saw a message. She kept the content of the message secret from Ludmila but she smirked and continued her worship of Ludmila. Her tongue dancing over her rotund stomach and navel. Diana worked out that Ludmila's belly button must have turned into an erogenous zone at some point because she could feel her pregnant lover's body writhe more when her tongue was dancing around it.

"P... Pl... Please..." Ludmila gasped weakly.

"Please what?" Diana said, with a stern look at her captive.

"Please... I need to cum... I can't take it anymore..."

"You will take what you get."

Diana bent down and started to fiddle with the levers on the chair again, this time the contraption sat her up right. Diana brought two wrist restraints over and cuffed her again, these restraints had clips to connect to something else, Ludmila didn't know at this moment in time but they could connect to many of the restraining frames in the room. The first one that Diana led her to put her in a position that she was bent over. Her hands were bound to a singular bar, a bar was pressed into her thighs and the bar was moved forward causing her to have to bend over.

Ludmila now stood, barely clothed and bent over like she was in stockades, the only difference was that her head was free. She looked up at Diana whose ass was now face level to her. Ludmila couldn't help but think about how thick Diana was and how beautiful she was, her ass hovered near her face and she wished that she could kiss it. She wouldn't have to wait too long, Diana couldn't resist pressing her ass against Ludmila's face, she kissed and licked like a woman possessed.

This didn't last too long, the door to the house went and there were footsteps approaching, heavy thuds shook the room, suddenly the door swung open.

Standing there before the two women was now Jamalla, the overweight woman bulged out of her clothes and she looked at them both.

“Already in position I see.” She snickered.

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