

Customer Service

You are working late today. The sun has gone down, it is still warm outside but as the day draws to a close so does the shop. Suddenly very quiet, you are left alone for the last few hours before you lock up.

'Guess it's going to be a long shift' you think to yourself while you start stacking the shelves. Usually, the last three hours are a total bore and there never seems to be any customers, what is the point in being open. Almost an eternity passes and you've filled the shelves, swept the floors and made the place look immaculate. You glance at the clock with a sigh, 20:15. It's only been 45 minutes. After another 25 minutes, you think you hear the door go. Surely your mind is playing tricks on you? But no, it really is a customer! You stand up straight and walk towards the front of the shop.

"Hi there, on my way" you call as you head from the aisle to the front till. You round the corner and that is when you see her. Mid-thirties, dirty blonde with her hair in a ponytail. She is about 5'3" you'd guess. Such a beautiful face, vibrant blue eyes, cute chubby cheeks and a little button nose, smooth jawline with big plump lips. You guess she has been out in the sun, she is dressed as though she's been to a BBQ in the park. Her legs completely exposed in her dixie shorts, smooth lightly tanned slender calves leading to slightly thicker thighs. She is wearing a button up shirt over what you think is a crop top, clearly the setting sun caused her to cover up however both articles of clothing are engaged in a desperate fight. This woman is extremely pregnant and she definitely isn't wearing maternity clothing. The buttons on her shirt are strained to say the least, you can see her belly pushing out between the buttons, her pale and smooth skin barely on display, not a blemish in sight. Further up her chest is also locked in a fierce battle with her boobs, they are bulging over her bra cups quite a bit, you might even be able to see the tops of her areola. Her hefty chest wobbles and heaves as she moves, those buttons won't last long. This woman is huge, were it not for the skin on show you would think she had put a soccer ball under her shirt and melons in her bra. She was so incredibly sexy, you almost forget to greet her.

"Hi there, I'm James, welcome to the store, if you need any help please just ask" you reel off your corporate spiel. The lady perks up and smiles, such a sweet and caring smile, you almost find yourself staring again at her plump lips and kind eyes.

"Oh thank you James, I'll be sure to ask for help if I need it" So softly spoken she replies and turns her large body to navigate down an aisle, a hand on the side of her belly, you aren't sure if its for comfort or balance but you'd guess the latter based on her immense size. Against your desires to keep your eyes on her you decide to head down another aisle to

make it look like you are doing something, the distraction from this goddess is probably good for your arousal anyway.

You spend a few minutes rearranging a shelf and you can hear her grunting and huffing as she labours around the store deliberating over what she wants, you see her head sticking up over the aisle and can see she is by the pickles.

“Excuse me, James was it?” she calls to you while looking around. Not wanting to seem too eager you head over to her with a slow and calm walk. Once you come around the end of the aisle once again you are greeted by her sheer gravidity making you pause momentarily, hopefully she didn’t notice.

“Oh hi there... How can I help?” you ask.

“Cassie, erm... I’m Cassie” she blurts out.

“Well hi Cassie, I’m James...” you blush and look to the ground.

You both look at each other, lock eyes and have a little chuckle realising the awkward exchange.

“How can I help Cassie?” you regain your composure.

“I’m looking for a certain brand of pickle and I can’t seem to find it, it’s the only one that I’ve found that satisfies my craving” she says with rosy cheeks.

“Oh well of course, what was the brand? I can see if we’ve got them out back maybe?”

“Bicks”

“Strange, they should be right... Here” you reach down to grab them from the lower shelf.

“Oh I’m sorry, guess I couldn’t see them past this” she gives an embarrassed laugh as she pats her baby bump.

“Ah- I see, no worries, it’s what I am here for.” It’s now your turn to turn red in the cheeks.

“I’m just so big and I’ve still got a month and a half left. I’m going to turn into a blimp, or more of a blimp maybe?” she nervously laughs with her hands on the sides of her belly. You try to look away but you fail, hopefully her field of vision is obscured enough to miss your crotch.

You’ve known for a long time that you love pregnant women, something about their glow, their aura and the size that deeply arouses you. The whole thing, getting bigger daily as they

put on weight, how formally thin women start to get chubby cheeks, plump lips, thicker thighs. Breasts getting bigger as they prepare for the new-born, overflowing the confines of their bra prison, becoming full as the due date approaches ready to produce milk. Then there is the belly, slowly at first, gaining a little bit of fat but then it starts to kick it up a gear, suddenly becoming more prominent than mild weight gain which leads to a firm bloated belly, gradually increasing in size until it becomes a round gravid mass juxtaposed against the smaller frame it's attached to. The stomach becomes hard to hide and leads the way when the lady walks; tight, full and round it dominates their figure with such a beautiful and sexy glow. Complete and utter perfection.

Cassie before you is no exception. Close up you can appreciate her size with over a month still left to grow! Her belly reaching out from her torso over a foot and her boobs not to be ignored are perfectly shelved on her protruding bump. You can see the indents that her nipples are making against her clothes. you suddenly look back up to her face not wanting her to realise you were just ogling her.

"Oh, you shouldn't talk down about yourself like that. You aren't that big and you do have a wonderful motherly glow about you" you reply a bit more flirtatiously than you expected.

"Not that big? If I'm not big now, I certainly will be in a month and a half! I mean look at my buttons, I thought it would cover me but they aren't doing so good are they" she draws your attention to the apex of her pregnant middle, her fingers tracing the buttons. "I'm sure one deep breath and it'll pop off" she adds.

What you wouldn't give to see that, you foolishly decide to let your arousal get the better of you. "Nah I don't think so, plenty of give there" you goad her as you watch her face to gauge her reaction.

You notice a fire in her eyes as she looks towards you, you see a suggestive smile creep across her lips as she raises an eyebrow. Without a word she opens her mouth to over-exaggerate a deep breath. Losing control of your gaze you look down as you see the bump between you two start to surge forward while you hear the stretching groans of fabric. Cassie puts her arms behind her back and leans back pushing her belly further out towards you. You can clearly see the flesh pushing between the gaps of the button up shirt, it can't last much longer you think.

Another exaggerated breath and you see it happen, almost as if in slow motion. With a sudden pop you see the first button give out as a large section of her belly is now out and on display, but it doesn't stop there. Almost as if there is a chain reaction, three more buttons burst off. Now before you her shirt lays limply on the side of her dome as all the buttons from the bottom to just above her belly are now rolling around on the floor. Cassie's crop top

was actually a T-shirt, but it is too small and has ridden up above her belly. Standing before you is the biggest and roundest belly you've ever seen in person and all because she burst her buttons, a fantasy of yours. You stand there awestruck at the marvelous sight before you, if you weren't hard before, now you are the one in too tight clothing as your cock tries to break free of your jeans, thankfully Cassie can't see it over her belly.

She finally breaks the silence.

"See, I told you" she says triumphantly. Gone is the awkward, blushing girl and before you stands a goddess.

"I'm just too big for my little shirt" she taunts while rubbing her exposed belly "And to think that I'm not done growing, I think even you now have to admit I'm big, real big" she looks at you expectantly. You can't believe what is happening, but you love it and don't want it to stop. Taking a second to get your voice back you reply.

"Wow, Cassie you are definitely big, no denying that now, very big indeed" staring at the exposed skin.

"Have you ever felt a pregnant belly before James?" again with that fire in her eyes, you think she must be enjoying this.

"No, I can't say I ha-" you are cut off as she grabs your hands and places them on the sides of her big belly. She guides your hands around her stomach while pressing in making sure to get you to really grope. It is so firm, so tight.

"It feels bigger than it looks doesn't it?" she winks.

You notice you can now see her nipples pressing hard into her top. Even those look large compared to the women you've been with. You can't believe your luck. Here you are with an incredibly beautiful woman who also happens to be pregnant, you've got your hands on her bump and it seems she might be enjoying it too, what god must you remember to thank after this? Cassie is still guiding your hands and moves your hands lower on her belly, she presses your hands into the bump which causes you to heft it. She lets out a soft moan which causes you to lift your vision away from her stomach. Your eyes fall onto her flushed face. She is almost panting, sweat covering her brow. She notices your gaze and meets your eyes with hers, pure desire within her pupils. Without breaking her gaze she pushes her body forward into you, slowly grinding her belly against your abs.

“Your hands feel good James” she pierces the silence with a low sultry voice “do you think I’m sexy?” she lowers her grinding stomach towards your crotch “I think someone likes my big tummy” punctuating “tummy” with a slap against the tight dome.

“YES” you blurt out “you are so sexy, you have a beautiful face, your plump lips, heavy chest, thick thighs and your oh so big belly.”

“Hhhmmm I just love it when someone appreciates my big body.” She leans in as close as her stomach will let her and whispers “I think it might be time to close up early James.”

She steps back and walks towards the back of the store. You are frozen in place, the reality of the situation paralysing you.

“Aren’t you going to join me?” She calls over to you, you turn your gaze to her to verify she is real, you see her throw her button up shirt to the ground. In an instant you burst into motion and close the front doors and put up a shoddily written sign “COMPTR BRKE SRY 4 INCONV” and rush to the back end of the shop looking for her. You find the shirt on the floor and look around, you see at the entrance to the staff restricted area her flip flops, you rush over, looking for her or your next breadcrumb.

“Cassie?” you call out, no answer. The staff restricted area is an open storage area for stock with a door on the side leading to a corridor to access the staffroom and toilets, by the door you see her dixie shorts and your heart rate quickens. You rush to open the door in the corridor and you see what you hope is your final breadcrumb, her T-shirt. You approach the door as your excitement increases, slowly you start to open the door savouring the anticipation and finally you lay eyes on her.

Laying on the couch in the breakroom is Cassie in her hugely gravid form only covered in her red bra and panties. “I was wondering when you’d get here, don’t be shy, I don’t bite unless you want me too.” She winks. You ignore the cheesy line and head over to her.

“Stop” she commands and you obey “I’m not a slut but I just LOVE to please. Now why don’t you kiss me... Here.” She points to her cheek. You get down onto your knees on the floor in front of the couch and you lean in closer to her cheek and give her a loving peck.

“Here.” You nibble her neck as your hand brushes against the side of her stomach.

“Here.” She lays her finger on the top of her left breast, you lower your face and give a long kiss to the top of the boob which is overflowing her bra even more now that she is horizontal on the sofa.

“Here.” she traces her finger over to the peak of her belly, you place your hands on the bloated middle and plant a kiss on her navel. You hear her moan as you continue to plant kisses over her bump. Suddenly she bolts upright and towers above you from your kneeling position, you look up toward her face, barely seeing it over the mountainous stomach and boobs. Cassie moves her hands to the back of your head and pulls you toward her.

“Worship my belly James, you love it don’t you? My, BIG, belly”.

You enter a frenzy rubbing and kissing her beautiful bump all over, moans coming from Cassie above. With a strong shove, Cassie pushes you onto your back onto the floor and reaches down to your crotch.

“I’d hope you’d be ready by now” her hand rubbing your prominent bulge through your jeans. “Oh yes, a big hard cock ready for mommy”.

With lightning speed and expert precision she undoes your jeans and your cock is out, seemingly within milliseconds. “Guess I’m not the only big one, huh?” She admires the size of your cock in her hand before starting to stroke it. “Like I said, I’m not a slut so we aren’t going to fuck but I don’t see an issue with rewarding you for the attention you’ve paid me today.” Cassie quickens her pace.

You let out a moan as you watch Cassie’s hand move up and down, the movements in her arm causing her boobs to jiggle, threatening to break free from their ill-fitting prison.

“You like how mommy handles your big cock? Does it feel good?” You nod in response. “Good” she adds. Cassie starts to grind your dick into her belly, the motion of rubbing your cock against her bump is sublime, her hand and bump sandwiching your manhood is getting you close.

“It’s ok James, I’ve teased you long enough, in fact if you didn’t come soon, I might be offended.” She quickens her pace whilst you have started thrusting your hips “I want you to cover my big belly with your load. Cum for me” she demands. Not wanting to let Cassie down, you release a huge load over her belly, your eyes roll back into your head as it is the best orgasm you’ve had in... forever? Spurt after spurt you cum. You manage to open your eyes as you start to come down from your high and you can see the lust in Cassie’s eyes. She is enjoying this moment very much, you didn’t notice before but her other hand is out of sight, below her belly, suddenly she shudders with a powerful orgasm of her own as she moans loudly.

You both lay there on the floor, spent, in your breakroom. Cassie and you have known each other for probably less than 30 minutes and she has superseded any girlfriend you’ve ever

had, she is perfect. You both start to clean up and put your clothes back on. "Wow... I wasn't expecting my day to turn out this way" you chuckle.

"Me neither, I just came in for pickles" she laughs.

"Cassie, you are perfect" you add. She leans in close to you and pecks you on the cheek while grabbing your crotch. "You aren't so bad yourself James, but I must be going, my friend will be wondering what took me so long" your face drops a little bit. "Don't give me that look. If you think you aren't seeing me again, you've got another thing coming" she says with a giggle. "Plus, seeing how much you like my growing body, it would just be mean if I didn't let you see me grow some more, see how big I get". Your erection returns, her hand still on your crotch. "I think someone likes that idea, I lied earlier... I've got 3 months left, it's twins."