

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,163 words.

<To Term>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Four

The next day Sophie rose from bed, Lorna took the day off work to drive her to the lab, Sophie was struggling with her dimensions and nerves about the next jab. She wasn't one hundred percent sure, but she felt like the injections were playing a big part in her size. She was convinced that it was a side effect and the thought of it adding even more inches to her growing waistline was a harrowing thought.

“Ah Sophie, look at you!” Dr Mills exclaimed. “It's only been five weeks since our interim check-up and... wow!”

The Doctor didn't really understand how this might sound to a hormonal woman feeling like she was the size of a blimp. Sophie teared up but Lorna gripped her hand, anchoring her in that moment.

“I must say, the last five weeks have certainly been generous to your body. How's your eating been? Have you been eating for two, well three actually...”

“Not really, I’ve not felt that much extra hungry than normal, I have had a few extra snacks but...” Sophie paused and gestured down. “Not enough to explain *this*.”

Lorna chimed in as it didn’t really sound real. “She’s right, I had last week off work, and we spent the whole time together, she is eating just about the same amount, maybe an extra serving every other meal or so.”

“Fascinating...” Dr Mills was eying up Sophie’s body, and she pulled out her tape. “Let’s get you measured.”

Sophie was dreading this part, but she knew it was needed.

After much discomfort, prodding and way too many hands on her belly the doctor was done.

“Well... As I suspected, you’re measuring much further along than the average, you’ve gained 32 lbs. Your fundal height is measuring 6 weeks ahead, you should be about 24cm but you’re 31cm that puts you closer to 30 weeks with a single baby, twins usually track about 20-25% faster but it is more towards the end of pregnancy not the start like this... Interesting indeed.” The doctor was staring at Sophie’s belly and clearly imagining what was to come. “Your bust too, you’ve gone up a cup size? That’s very interesting because you don’t usually see breast growth until a bit later, especially someone your size.”

The doctor’s words weren’t soothing Sophie’s concerns about her growth and where it was likely headed.

“It’s okay...” Lorna held Sophie’s hand tight and looked deep into her tear-filled eyes. “I’m here...”

The doctor scribbled down sizes, took Sophie's blood pressure, scanned her and took some bloods before she administered the jab. Another \$40,000 arrived in her bank, Sophie waddled out of the lab, feeling a bit lost and confused with her emotions but Lorna was thankfully by her side.

The second Jab was making her feel different, like she was developing a fever, it was enough for her to turn in early that night. Lorna called in sick to work and stayed with Sophie, to make sure her friend was okay. During Sophie's slumber Lorna called Dr Mills, but she wasn't too concerned as this was expected.

During the night Sophie was just sweating, and she had the blanket off of her, Lorna could only check in so many times but when morning came round Lorna ended up waking her sleeping expectant roommate.

"I'm so sorry..." Lorna started.

Sophie grumbled and turned over, her bare pregnant stomach out in the open, it looked a bit bigger than even yesterday, that wasn't what Lorna really noticed, it was the white dried crusty substance that was caked onto the swollen orb.

Her eyes followed up until she met the drenched top that was bunched up above her stomach. Sophie's tits were bigger, quite noticeably so but the reason her top was so damp was due to Sophie's milk.

"Soph..." Lorna alerted the groggy girl with her tone.

"Yeah?"

"Your milk has come in..."

“What do you mean...” Sophie trailed off as she could feel the weight on her chest now that she was sitting up. “What the fuck?”

Sophie lifted her top up and stared at her swollen tits. The G cups she had were not going to contain these ripe melons now. Her boobs were swollen; the skin had a reddish hue and there were a few veins that were popping out.

Lorna stared too, noting how thick and dark her nipples had become, there was a steady drip coming from them, they looked like they were so full that they were leaking.

“They... They look full...” Lorna added.

“They hurt... A lot...” Every subtle movement that Sophie made, it made her tits ache and pull.

“You need to drain them...” Lorna just said out loud, shocked by her own words she gasped and put her hand over her mouth.

“We don’t have a pump yet... They hurt...”

“What if you drained them yourself?” Lorna suggested.

Sophie moved her hand to her breast and gave a tentative prod; there was next to no give in her overfilled boobs. As soon as her fingers pressed into the full flesh, she let out a small yelp.

“They hurt too much... I can’t do it...”

Lorna had stepped up in every way she could and if she had stopped to think, this wouldn’t have been her course of action, but she reached out and touched her friend’s engorged boob.

“Ah!” Sophie yelped again.

Lorna was momentarily stumped before she did the next best thing, arguably the best thing to do.

“Lorna what are you-”

The next noise to fill the room was a deep moan from Sophie.

Lorna had wrapped her lips around Sophie’s elongated and leaking nipple, and she started to suckle directly from her teat.

“Fuck!” Sophie yelled as her friend’s head rested softly against her swelling bump.

Lorna drank the milk, gulp after gulp, until the breast was entirely drained. Lorna felt a fullness in her stomach, like a heavy curdling but she knew she wasn’t done. Sophie’s milk tasted very nice, sweet and thick, Lorna didn’t mind moving onto the next breast. Suckling for a few minutes, Lorna had drained the second breast and stood before her friend’s gasping face.

“T-thank Y-ou...” Sophie said, blushing.

Lorna looked down at Sophie’s boobs that had shrunk almost two cup sizes since being drained.

“You’re welcome I guess...” Lorna was blushing too, trying to not think about what she just did.

Looking down she was reminded instantly of just how much she had drunk. Her stomach was chubby before but with her belly like this, she almost looked pregnant herself.

“I guess at least yours will go away in a few hours.” Sophie joked, patting her own gravid middle, trying to move on from the last twenty minutes

swiftly.

“Yeah...” Lorna murmured, her hands rubbing the vast expanse of her stomach.

“Hey, you sorta look pregnant...” Sophie chuckled, rubbing her belly lovingly.

“Yeah...”

“Imagine two of us pregnant at the same time!” Sophie laughed.

“Yeah Imagine...”

* * *