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<Rekindling>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 6

Jessie hadn't even finished his food, but he was quickly dragging Phoebe towards his car. He lowered her into the seat, after pushing it all the way back and he sped off to his house. The food coma was starting to set in, and Phoebe was feeling extra lethargic.

He helped her into the house and although he didn't want to presume, Phoebe gave him the go ahead to take her to the bedroom. She threw herself onto her back and Jessie stared at the huge round belly that was desperately trying to bust out of her dress.

Before he could even look at how to best serve his stuffed pregnant crush he watched as her dress quickly rode up, the half-conscious Phoebe was trying to strip down to relieve the pressure of her tight dress on her taut tum.

"O...Oh..." Jessie timidly watched the fleshy sphere coming into view as the dress was pulled off.

Her clothes came off rather quickly, she was laying on her back just in her bra and panties. Phoebe had little care in the world, the food coma was quickly taking over her.

"Rub." She commanded. "That's it."

Jessie took his duty seriously and slowly brought his hands to her bloated stomach.

Wow...

Jessie had long dreamed of rubbing a pregnant woman's belly, it was something she had

often fantasised about but here it was, real. Her skin was so smooth and soft, he rubbed his hands over the soft surface and felt just how smooth it was. He was too worried about hurting her or ruining this moment for him to put any sort of pressure into it.

“I’m not going to pop... You can rub harder...” Phoebe’s words made him jump but once again she was able to read his mind it felt like.

He spread his fingers wide, and he applied some pressure. Jessie was astounded at how it felt. It was as if she had taken a huge breath and arched her back, a tautness that made her feel so full and tight but at the same time there was an inch or so of squish on the surface. It felt amazing to Jessie, he had spent most of the night hard and now was certainly no exception. His hands roamed and rubbed her gigantic bump. Time became meaningless, everything did, he just rubbed and took in every sensation, every inch of Phoebe’s belly. He jiggled it, he felt the weight on it, he placed his hands on either side and felt the magnitude from it.

Phoebe was struggling to stay awake, the copious amount of food she had ingested was taking its toll on her. Jessie was feeling brave for once, he leaned closer to her warm soft skin and planted his lips on the surface.

Phoebe cooed.

He kissed again.

Phoebe moaned.

He started to shower her bump in kisses, his lips making their way around the whole circumference.

Phoebe seemed to be enjoying the attention, Jessie was certainly enjoying himself. He was starting to get past the point of horniness, his timidness was gone, and he looked up at his next target. His lustful gaze set on her massive breasts.

Maybe...

He looked over the horizon of her tits to see Phoebe’s face but saw that she had fallen asleep. His massage and kissing was the final nail in the coffin and the food coma had won. Not wanting to grope her whilst she was asleep he, with great effort, calmed himself down and tucked

her into bed.

She should nap.

Jessie left her to the king size and walked to the door. Stopping in the doorway he looked over his hugely pregnant crush one last time, despite the blanket over her, he could still make out the shape of her stomach.

His cock twitched one more time before he left her to nap.

Jessie walked out of his bedroom and opted to nap himself, he laid on the guest bed he had in the room opposite and quickly fell asleep himself. What felt like an instant he felt an incredible weight on himself. A pressure on his abdomen. He was groggy, still coming around from his nap, he opened his eyes slowly and was met with a huge skin coloured ball resting on his chest. From his angle he could see the vastness of this huge orb, on top of what he realised was Phoebe's belly he saw her huge boobs, straining her bra. Finally, nestled between her cleavage, Jessie could just about make out half of her face.

"Wakey wakey..." Her words quickly shook the sleep from him.

This huge pregnant belly was now covering him, his cock was rock hard and pressed against her butt that was sitting nicely on his lap.

"You know how to treat a pregnant woman huh?" She giggled. "Stuff them full of food, massage their massive belly and let them nap it off."

Jessie could just stare at Phoebe's body, pinning him to the bed, he almost couldn't draw in enough breath to speak.

"So...How's the view?"

Jessie brought his hands to her stomach and started to rub and grope it once more. Phoebe was starting to grind against his dick.

"Oh, somebody likes what they see..." Phoebe commented.

Jessie was bucking his hips now, he was so horny from the events of the day, he needed something else, something more. Thankfully he wasn't subtle at all to Phoebe. With a mighty feat of strength, Phoebe lifted herself up off his dick and peered over her belly at Jessie. He took the

opportunity to release his cock and helped guide it towards Phoebe's well lubricated pussy.

"Jessie... Are you ready? Are you ready to fuck your fantasy?" Phoebe's confidence was sky high knowing that he liked what exactly she was right now.

Jessie desperately gasped. "Yes... Please..."

Phoebe slowly lowered herself onto his rod. Phoebe moaned with every inch she took in. Jessie gripped the bed, it felt so much better than he thought. She was so much tighter than he was expecting, it wasn't that she was tight, more that her pregnant belly was taking up so much room, he could feel it inside of her.

Jessie didn't know if that was what was happening, but the thought alone was driving him wild. Still unable to see her whole face over her exaggerated orbs.

Phoebe slowly lowered herself until she had taken all of Jessie inside of her, she looked down at Jessie, barely seeing all of his face over her own masses. She smirked as she saw his eyes rolling back into his head.

"Ready...?" Phoebe asked.

Jessie opened his eyes and looked up at her once more, he placed his hands on her stomach and slowly she started to lift herself up in preparation for dropping herself back down on him. Her belly felt so heavy and good bouncing on his chest, the aftershocks of the impact caused her to jiggle and added extra to each bounce. Jessie knew he wasn't going to last long, he just hoped and prayed that Phoebe wasn't going to either. He certainly didn't want to disappoint.

Phoebe's extra added effort had two effects, one that she was tired much more quickly but secondly she was much more turned on from the experience of almost crushing Jessie under her, seeing him struggling to hold onto his load. She knew she was going to make him explode.

Not before she erupted in her own orgasm first. She spasmed and her whole body shook, and she screamed in ecstasy. Her not having sex for five months was to her benefit here.

Phoebe couldn't hold herself up any longer and she dismounted Jessie, falling to the side onto the bed panting.

Jessie barely held on, but he certainly wasn't done, he jumped up and saw her laying on her

side on the bed and took his opportunity, throwing his timid nature to the wayside. He approached her from behind, his cock entering her from behind, her legs were wrapped around his right side and his hands gripped her belly and back for support. Thrusting with reckless abandon, he heard Phoebe's wails fill the room. Fucking a pregnant woman was better than Jessie could've ever imagined, fucking his crush finally after all these years, added so much more to it but one last thing tipped him over the edge.

She is only six months... She is going to get so fucking huge!

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