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<Rekindling>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for two wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter 1

The sun bore down on the small town, it wasn't much but for Jessie, it had been his home since he was born. He never really thought about moving away, he liked the familiarity of the place. The big city wasn't scary per say, it was just uncomfortable. He worked locally too, he owned a coffee shop in town, thanks to him being a "one of the locals" he kept the business afloat, more than that really, but he just kept saving his money. He wasn't a flashy guy; he was just quite reserved and kept himself to himself.

It was busy in the cafe, the heat brought more customers than he ever would've imagined all those years ago when he first opened, lots of people love the outdoor seating that gives ample viewing of the high street. After that first summer he added iced coolers to the menu, fruity and cool, they flew out when the sun graced the town with its presence.

He couldn't really run it on his own, he had a few friends who ran it with him, his best friend Jason, he was down on his luck a few years ago and after the roaring success that Jessie had, he knew he needed another person helping him. Jason was his man. The two ran the place six days a week, Jessie wasn't a huge fan of money so he paid Jason way more than he should but in return Jason was extremely grateful. After a few years of just those two running the cafe it was really picking up momentum in town, outselling the big chains every week, they both knew that they couldn't keep up like this forever.

Eventually after much convincing, Jason talked Jessie into hiring staff and taking a back seat

to let them do the labour. It was a hard transition to make for Jessie as he cared a lot about his shop, although he didn't mind the free time it gave him. Not that it stopped him from getting his hands dirty from time to time and mucking in with the staff. Today was one of those days. It was clear that the three nineteen-year-olds weren't going to be able to hold off the hordes of customers, being twenty-eight himself, he didn't feel old but when compared to his staff, he felt ancient.

The rush had died down, the clock struck 2pm and Jessie knew at that moment it would be fine to clean up and let the kids take over. Wiping his hands, he walked out from behind the counter and stared over the full tables with various people Jessie had known since childhood drinking and socialising. He enjoyed seeing everyone so happy, he hadn't really thought much about his happiness in quite some time, he really was so focused on the cafe.

Then there was a loud ding as someone walked through the doorway.

His eyes darted over, and he saw a woman who looked well into their third trimester waddle through the door, the woman was in a long flowing bright blue summer dress with daisies dotted around it. It clung to her stomach and her bust. Jessie's eyes were transfixed for a few seconds as he watched the woman's large breasts jiggle and shake against the top of her dress, the low-cut design of the top showed off her breasts as they wobbled, and Jessie felt a tingling below. His eyes rolled down her body once more and he stared at her gravid middle.

Jessie had always been attracted to women who were pregnant, there was something about them that always got his heart to skip a beat. Was it how they seemed to have this big swollen round belly that just begged to be touched? Maybe. Was it their bloated breasts? Could be. The way their faces seemed to puff up, potentially. Their widening hips, the waddle, the "pregnant glow", everything? Most definitely. The changes their body went under in such a short amount of time turned him on. Seeing their large and beautiful form was just something he found arousing.

This woman was large indeed, her breasts were certainly swollen as was that big bump. Her waddle was pronounced and when Jessie looked up to see her face he saw how her lips looked so plump. Her hair was mostly hidden under a sunhat, but the brunette locks were very shiny.

Hang on... Jessie thought to himself as he eyed up this woman.

She lifted her hands to face and removed the large sunglasses that covered a good portion of her face.

“Phoebe...” Jessie muttered under his breath.

Phoebe was someone from his school, more than that, Phoebe was someone that he dated over twenty years ago. He was timid and shy but after confiding in Jason that he had a thing for her and after that news trickling to Phoebe by way of eleven other friends, everyone seemed to know that he liked her but what shocked him on day was that he heard that she liked him back. With rejection taken off the table as a response Jessie bucked up the courage and asked her out.

He had always been a shy and timid mess, this was likely the worst he had ever been, he was shaking before asking her out, despite him already knowing the outcome. That was the easier part though really, their dating life was short lived, he was just too timid and shy, so things didn’t progress that far. He seemed to recall that they barely kissed, maybe they got to second base, it was hard to remember. It was a regret that lingered over him for a number of years, those feelings returned in an instant. Jessie had gotten better since then and he would sometimes wonder from time to time what it would be like if he could redo it with the level of confidence he had now.

It was a foolish way of thinking about it, mostly because he wasn’t that much better now.

What is she doing here? He wondered.

Phoebe had moved out of the town when she turned 18, news spread fast in the small town, and he saw a bunch of his classmates leave the town, but none hit him quite like Phoebe. He never thought he would see her again, he heard that she had moved to the big city to pursue her career.

So, what is she doing here now? And pregnant?

Jessie didn’t recall seeing anything on social media about it, he knew a bunch of people from his school had kids, but he never really saw anything from Phoebe. Seeing her now was nice, he felt a warmth seeing an old friend like this.

I wonder if...

Phoebe turned to him, and a big smile spread over her face.

Does she recognize me?

Chapter 2

Her beaming smile disarmed Jessie and she waddled straight over to him. Jessie couldn't help looking her over a few times as she bounced and jiggled towards him.

"Jessie!" Phoebe's voice was filled with excitement. "How are you doing?"

"Good..." Jessie was still taken aback by the whole situation.

His crush from school that he blew his chance with, was suddenly in his café, heavily pregnant, something he had a weakness for, and she was waddling towards him.

Am I dreaming?

She smiled and caught his gaze and continued to walk towards him, stopping a bit closer than he was expecting her to. Well, her feet were a safe distance away, it was her belly that covered the distance. Phoebe stood at 5'4 to Jessie's 6'4, the difference just meant that when he looked down to meet her gaze he got more than an eyeful of her cleavage but also because of how much her belly stuck out, he could get a very good view on how much it stuck out. He shuddered when he looked down.

I hope she didn't notice... He thought to himself.

"Uuuuh, how are you?" Jessie forgot to even ask her how she was doing.

"Pregnant... Although I think you might've noticed that." She giggled, her tits jiggling, barely contained by her undersized bra and top.

He had noticed, he had noticed how she looked like she had gained a few pounds all over her body, how wide her hips were now compared to the thin frame she sported before. How her boobs, which were always big, were now huge. How she was glowing, her plump lips spreading over her face as she smiled at him. Then there was her belly. It was huge, too huge not to notice, she looked like she could pop any second but there was something that told Jessie that wasn't quite the case.

"Sorry." Jessie blushed.

"Don't be... I am huge." She giggled again; this time she shook her belly side to side.

The tingle in Jessie's pants had progressed to a full-blown burning desire at this point. He awkwardly shifted to hide it. He was just glad that her bump covered her line of sight to his pants.

"Oh, I wouldn't sa-"

"I'm not huge?" She stopped and smirked at him.

She lifted her belly with her hands and looked him in his eyes, there was a twinkle of something intentional there.

"It's okay Jessie, I know I am huge... Plus I ain't getting any smaller in the next three months."

Jessie froze.

Three months! She's only six months pregnant!

"Only six months in..." She added, almost as if she had read his mind.

Jessie was struggling to think, she looked massive, her belly was so big and gravid, it looked like she was in her eighth month. She was much bigger than average and was threatening to burst out of that large maternity sundress.

"Do you mind if we take a seat? I can't really be on my feet for too long in my condition..." She smiled.

"Sure thing." Jessie managed to finish the response without trailing off or being cut off.

Jessie led her over to the corner of the café, thankfully he took the lead otherwise he might've been staring too much at her waddle. He pulled out a chair for his very gravid old friend

and watched as she lowered herself onto the chair.

“Thank you sir!” She giggled, resting her hand on her round belly and slowly moved her hand in a circular motion.

“So, what have you been up to?” Jessie asked.

“Apart from swelling up to the size of a whale?” She smirked.

Her tone wasn't cutting, she wasn't upset... Jessie thought.

Phoebe's words were particular, it didn't matter the reason, it just aroused Jessie all the same.

“Apart from... That...”

“Well, I moved away after school, which was probably the last time you saw me. I went to college in the big city and the big city made me big.” She made another joke.

She laughed at herself, and Jessie joined in, but he couldn't help but notice her swollen breasts bounce wildly as she giggled.

“So, you're just stopping by?”

“Oh no, I am moving back. Having a kid is a big thing and I want to be around my family. I'll take as much help as I can get.” Her face lowered, the first time that Phoebe hadn't been beaming.

“Everything Okay?”

“Well... The dad isn't around... Truth be told, I don't really know who the dad even is...” Her voice was filled with shame. “I know that sounds awful, but I was dating, and I met a few guys in a short span of time, and I couldn't say who it was who did the deed... Go ahead, call me a slut...”

“No!” Jessie said defensively, a bit too loud, a few people looked over at them talking at the table. “Not at all. I'd never say that.”

“I am usually so sensible, but I wasn't consistent in taking my contraceptive and... Well... Where there is a will there is a... Belly I guess.” She smiled again at her own joke.

After a pause for the laughing to end, Phoebe asked Jessie. “So, what about you? Where is

Miss right, I was expecting her to come back from the toilet or something.”

Jessie laughed. “Well, there isn’t a Miss right yet.” His words stunned Phoebe. “Yeah... I never really had much time; I opened this café after school an-”

“Wait? Hang on, you own this.” She gestured around them.

Jessie nodded, feeling a sense of pride from her outburst.

“My parents told me this place was amazing, that is why I came here, they say it’s the talk of the town, I never realised that *you* ran it”.

“Well, it was me for a few years but Jason, remember Jason?” Phoebe nodded. “Well, he joined me and after a few years of us running it we finally made the jump to hire more staff, which is why I am able to sit here and speak to you right now.”

Phoebe was swooning from his talk, something about his entrepreneurship left a good feeling inside the pregnant beauty.

“I know you probably can’t have coffee in your condition but what about a fruit cooler?”

Phoebe smiled. “I’d love one.”

Jessie caught the eyes of one of his staff members and asked her to bring one over. She bolted and returned in record time with one for Phoebe.

“Wow, that is service.”

“Well, I try... This is my world really... So that is why I’ve not met anyone yet.”

“You should probably get out there, although maybe head to the city, can’t imagine you dating around here, too small of a town.”

She’s single, why would I go anywhere else...

Jessie and Phoebe continued to talk and hit it off. They talked for a few hours, so much so that Jason came out of the kitchen trying to find his partner only to see Jessie talking to Phoebe. He watched them for a few seconds and thought better about interrupting him.

“Good for him.” Jason said aloud before turning back into the kitchen.

The day was getting on and the café wasn’t open until late, the trade wasn’t there. Jessie

noticed his staff starting to clean down the tables and making preparations to close.

“I think that might be our cue to leave.” Phoebe said.

Shit... I don't want to let her go... What if I don't see her again... Jessie's mind started thinking of ways to keep her here or to extend their day somehow.

It was written all over his face, Phoebe leaned over the table and placed her hand on top of his.

“Hey... Don't look so sad, I'll be back tomorrow... Unless you want to go somewhere else?”

Was she asking me out?

Jessie was awestruck, he was so shy and timid but here was Phoebe, asking *him* out. His hugely pregnant crush from school, the one that got away as it were.

“Sure... I'd like that a lot...”

Chapter 3

Phoebe slipped him her number and rose from her chair, having not seen her gravid size for so long, Jessie almost gasped when he saw her huge bump rise over the edge of the table. He watched her waddle her pumped up body towards the door and heard the ding from the bell as she left.

Jessie took a second at the table, struggling with his semi, he knew he needed to wait a second before getting up.

Don't want the staff to see me like this...

Jason descended on the table like a vulture. "Was that Phoebe?"

"Yes."

"And did I see right..."

"Yes."

"Pregnant."

Jessie nodded.

"What is she doing back here?" Jason grilled Jessie. "Hang on. Is that her number?" Jason noticed the paper in Jessie's hand.

Before Jessie could even answer, Jason threw another question.

"Isn't she the one that you went out with..."

"Yes."

“So, this is like a second chance for you then?”

“I guess.”

“Despite her condition?” Jason raised his eyebrow.

“Yeah well... We’re adults now so I guess there is added complexity sometimes right?”

“Hey, no judging here buddy, you know me J, I’m your number one fan, you’ve helped me so much.” He opened his phone and furiously started typing.

“What are you doing?” Jessie asked.

“Telling my girl that I won’t be off tomorrow.”

“Why’s that?”

“I’ll cover you here, I saw how you and her were staring dreamily into each other’s gaze, the whole bloody shop probably could if they bothered to look.” Jason laughed. “You were like some lovestruck teens.”

Jessie blushed and looked away from his friend who was clearly ribbing him for his infatuation.

“Don’t look so ashamed, I’m just pulling your leg.” His boisterous laugh dimmed to a chuckle. “It’s fine, I’ll let Amy know, she will be fine.” Jason pat Jessie on the side of his arm. “Tell you what, why don’t you go home now, I’ll clear this all up.”

Jessie looked at his friend in disbelief. “But you’ve done so much, c’mon we’re in this toget-”

“You’ve done way more for me, go on, get out, me and these youngsters have got it, go get yourself something nice to wear and take her somewhere nice.” Jason winked.

“You’re too good to me Jason.”

“I know.” He joked standing up from the table and starting to clear the tables with the rest of the staff.

Jessie left the cafe with guilt in his heart, but he knew that Jason wouldn’t let him stay, even

if he wanted to. It was early enough for him to head to a local clothes shop and pick up a nice shirt and new pair of jeans. He went home that night and just kept thinking of Phoebe, especially how pregnant she was.

She was massive...

The words rang through Jessie's head, and he kept thinking about how close he was to her not that many hours ago, but he craved her. It was quite unlike him. He sat on his sofa and picked up his phone.

"Should I?" He said aloud, thinking about texting her. "Is this too desperate..."

He reasoned with himself, they weren't kids anymore, this was the adult world, she was about to have a baby.

If not now, when? The motivational words entered his head, oddly enough the voice saying them was Jason's.

Jessie: Hey Phoebe, it was great seeing you today, it has been so long. I hope I don't sound like a loser, but I'd love to meet up with you tomorrow.

Phoebe: You already said you would, silly.

Jessie: Oh... Yeah... Sorry.

Phoebe: You just wanted to find an excuse to talk to me didn't you?

She saw straight through him. That is exactly why he struck up the conversation, it hadn't been more than three hours since he last saw her, but he wanted, no, needed more.

Jessie: I mean, if you talking to me is a side effect of my stupidity then I will be
stupid all day.

Phoebe: Okay, I now think you might be a loser.

Phoebe: Just kidding, before you panic.

Jessie: Thank you, I was about to start hyperventilating.

Jessie: So... Tomorrow?

Phoebe: You aren't very good at this dating thing you know.

Jessie: Well, you are the one who told me about how you dated in the big city, what
would one of those guys do?

Phoebe: Break my heart, use me, disrespect me... The list goes on...

Jessie: I certainly don't want to do any of those things... How about we go get some
food out?

Phoebe: Oh, you know what? I've been craving food from that place on the corner by
the bus station, The King's arms?

Jessie: Mark and Heather sold it, it's now the Red Lion.

Phoebe: They did such a good carvery...

Jessie: Well, the new owners have made it an all you can eat, they don't do carvery,
but they do have a lot of choice.

Phoebe: I hope that they have something I am craving, since getting pregnant me and
food have been a bit of a bad mix, as you might've seen today...

Jessie: You didn't eat anything?

Phoebe: No... I meant my... Ya know, everything... The whole "whale" comment...

Jessie: You are not a whale, you are beautiful.

Phoebe: Beautiful? Is that so?

Shit... Shit shit shit... Jessie worried if he had overstepped a mark.

Jessie: Sorry Phoebe.

Phoebe: Am I not beautiful?

Jessie: Well of course you are...

Phoebe: Then don't apologise, maybe tell me more...

Jessie: I remember when you walked in, the bell went and I looked instinctively at
the door but when I saw you, I didn't know it was you at the time, I
just couldn't tear my eyes away, you just commanded my
attention with your looks.

Phoebe: You mean my boobs.

Jessie: No! I meant your dress, your beautiful silky hair, your pretty face, gorgeous
eyes.

Phoebe: I was wearing glasses... You couldn't have possibly seen my eyes...

Jessie: What about the rest then?

Phoebe: Face, maybe, hair, sure. Dress? You mean my tits, admit it.

Jessie: That is so rude.

Phoebe: Tell that to your eyes honey

Jessie had to put his phone down, he was too embarrassed, this easy flirtatious message
chain was meant to be fun but here he was, worried that she thought he was some sort of perverted
freak. After taking a deep breath he caught up on a few messages.

Phoebe: I mean, it is hard to blame you after all, that is the one good thing that has
come out of this baby.

Phoebe: (It's fine, I don't mind that you were looking)

Phoebe: My boobs were popping out of the dress, part of the reason I put it on to be
honest.

Phoebe: It is hard to feel sexy when you are the size of a barge...

Phoebe: Did I kill you?

Jessie: No, I just took a second...

Phoebe: Why?

Jessie: Okay, fine, you got me, I was staring at your chest when you came in...

Phoebe: I didn't expect you to say that, I mean, I knew it was true but for you to admit it, well done!

Jessie: Alright... Sorry.

Phoebe: Don't be sorry, do you remember when we dated before?

Jessie: Vaguely...

Phoebe: You loved my boobs back then too.

Jessie recalled the reason he approached Phoebe to ask her out in the first place was because of her boobs. She developed first in the year; she grew quickly and was certainly one of the bustiest girls in the school by the time she was in their final year. Jessie had been hanging out with Phoebe a few times and he finally, after much help from Jason, timidly asked her out. They went out a few times and hung out, but they were both so shy and nervous. They did kiss a few times, but it was as far as they took it.

Jessie: Guilty... I mean, I told you as much back then.

Phoebe: Yup, shame you barely touched them.

Jessie: I was so shy then...

Phoebe: You seem quite timid now still.

Jessie: Well... It is hard to prepare to ask your crush out for the second time, especially after you've blamed yourself for ruining the first time you did.

Phoebe: You didn't ruin it, I was shy and timid too, we were too young. I see this as a destiny sort of thing.

Jessie: That is a good way to put it...

Phoebe: The Prophecy of the boobs.

Jessie: That is what this is all about?

Phoebe: Based on where your eyes were most of the day, yes.

Jessie: I was not staring the whole day.

Phoebe: No, you weren't... But hey... Tomorrow I'll let you feel them.

Jessie: I don't know how to respond to that...

Phoebe: Well, it's just to compare of course, purely scientific. You had an A in Biology
right?

Jessie: Yes... I did...

Phoebe: Well, that is settled then, we will meet at the Red Lion, and you can fondle
me. Don't be late, midday, see you there. I've got to go, see you
tomorrow.

Is she for real... Jessie blushed a deep crimson.

Jessie: I'll see you there.

Jessie put his phone down on the sofa and looked at what was on the TV, he had been
tuned out for ages, he quietly pressed the power button and sat in silence. His mind went into
overdrive about what they had just talked about.

He read the conversation over again and read aloud one line that had stuck with him "You
can fondle me..."

Chapter 4

It was hard to sleep that night, Jessie couldn't get the interaction he had with Phoebe out of his head, his mind kept thinking about how the conversation went and he was very excited but nervous for the meet up. The morning flew by, radio silence from Phoebe, which was expected. He arrived at The Red Lion early and took a seat. His leg was restless, and he was a bit clammy.

You can fondle me...

He felt like slapping himself to get the words out of his head, even if they might've been said as a joke, he couldn't help but feel the chemistry yesterday made him feel like it was real.

He texts Phoebe telling her that he was sat at the back, subconsciously he selected the most out of the way seating so that he and Phoebe could have privacy to chat, but deep down it was for more than just chatting, or so Jessie hoped.

Time passed and he worried if he had the time wrong, but it was just that time slowed to a crawl as he waited.

I shouldn't have gotten here so early...

Eventually Jessie saw pale blue. A large round bump topped by two large orbs, further northward of that was the plump and glowing face of Phoebe. A big smirk on her face. Phoebe chose to wear possibly the most revealing dress that she could without showing much skin. She was wearing a pale blue Cami dress, it hugged her body, leaving next to nothing to the imagination. It

looked to be a bit on the smaller size, maybe she bought it a few months into pregnancy but thanks to her carrying larger the dress was struggling to contain her body.

The top wasn't meant to be quite as low cut as it appeared but that was mostly due to Phoebe's boobs. Usually, the bustiest woman in the room, she should've anticipated her breasts getting larger from her pregnancy.

Maybe she did and she was using this to tease me... Jessie was trying to read between the lines, it only served to rile him up more.

However, her dress was likely going to be struggling to contain her tits pre-pregnancy, now in the midst of the sixth month of pregnancy, they were already so much bigger than Jessie remembered and there was still plenty of time to go. The dress however just slid lower as her boobs grew larger, failing to cover nearly as much of her impressively round boobs as it should. It left Jessie awestruck; he gasped as seeing her big tits almost popping out of the skintight dress.

Further down Jessie saw the next thing that absolutely made him freeze up, her belly. The dress hugged her giant bump, it would've been just as well she left her midsection uncovered. Her large stomach looked massive compared to where she should be, it just made Jessie wonder how big she might get.

She carried it so well...

Jessie gawked at his busty and pregnant date and hoped her words were true from yesterday, maybe even letting her reach his hands onto that beautiful bump.

The time it took her to walk to the table couldn't have taken long enough for him to enjoy the beauty of her body but in those short few seconds he was rigid and desperately ready for more than just looking.

"Too much?" Phoebe said as she lowered herself onto the chair, her heavy impact made her boobs jostle in the top.

"Uh... Sorry?" Jessie said, he clearly missed what she had said.

Phoebe leaned forward, over her bump and rested her tits on the table. The view that the low-cut dress gave Jessie now, he wouldn't be able to listen to her repeating the question.

“I said... Is this...” She paused and gestured to her boobs. “Too much?”

Jessie shook his head.

“Good, that’s what I thought. I was just concerned that your eyes were going to pop out of your head.” She giggled.

Jessie just blushed.

“Oh, don’t go quiet now, I’m here with you, this is our second chance right?” Phoebe smiled, grabbing his palm over the table and rubbing his hand with her thumb. “Look, I’ll put them away.” Phoebe said, grabbing a cardigan which she intended to drape over her chest.

“No.”

They both froze.

A big smirk spread over Phoebe’s face.

“What was that?” She asked.

“I said... No.”

“Oh?” Phoebe straightened her back and her boobs were propped up and with a deep breath they looked even bigger. “You don’t want me to what? Cover these huge, giant, titties?”

Jessie was still in shock he said no in the first place but seeing her now turn the teasing up he thought he was going to faint.

“I’ll take your silence as a yes...” Phoebe dropped her cardigan onto the floor by her bag and focused her attention on the enamoured Jessie.

Jessie didn’t know what to say, what to do, he just sat there staring at her face, trying not to be rude.

“So...” Phoebe broke the awkward silence.

“Sorry... I... Just...”

“Let it out... You miss every shot you don’t take Jessie...” Phoebe said, resting her chin on her palms, her elbows on the table were squeezing her boobs together.

Jessie took a deep breath, dug deep and took her advice.

Better to say something and fail than never have said anything.

“Phoebe... You look incredible.”

Her eyebrows raised and she smiled, flattered. Her cheeks blushed slightly.

“Oh?” Her eyes narrowed like she was hunting her prey. “Tell me more...”

“You were always so beautiful; I was a fool for not doing anything before or saying anything. Seeing you walk through the cafe door yesterday really reminded me of that.” He paused, catching his breath. “You’re so beautiful, your face makes my heart melt, your hazel eyes are beautiful, those gorgeous lips, how there is someone so beautiful in my life, I can’t comprehend it-”

“What about my boobs?” Phoebe blurted out. It was clear she was enjoying the attention that he was giving her, but she wanted something else.

The comment almost made Jessie fall out of his chair. He looked at her shocked for a second, but he knew it was time to man up.

“They’re incredible.”

“Just incredible?” Phoebe lifted her head off her hands and pushed her boobs forward again, front and centre.

“Perfect, beautiful-”

“You don’t need to be so tame with your words Jessie... Tell me...” Phoebe’s breathing had increased; her nipples were showing through her dress.

“They...” He struggled but after catching Phoebe’s eyes he swallowed. “They’re sexy...”

Phoebe nodded and smiled. “What else?”

“They’re big...”

“So big...” Her voice parroted his.

“Just huge...”

“Do you remember what they looked like before?” Phoebe asked.

“They were big then, now... now they are massive, they’ve grown so much.” Jessie was coming out of his shell.

“They have, can I tell you something?” Phoebe asked.

Jessie nodded.

“When I first got pregnant, I thought about many things, but my boobs felt so tender early on that I kept just thinking of them growing. My itty-bitty Ds were going to get bigger. You know what I thought of after that?”

Jessie shook his head.

“You.” She paused and placed her hands on the side of each of her tits. “I thought of you Jessie. I know how much you like boobs, you told me way back when and I after seeing your eyes wandering yesterday, it was easy to see things hadn’t changed... Well...” She placed her index finger on her lower lip. “Things with you hadn’t... Things have certainly gotten... Bigger with me, wouldn’t you say?”

Jessie nodded.

“Say it.” Phoebe almost demanded of him.

“Things have gotten bigger.” Jessie replied, timidity creeping back in.

“What things?”

“Your boobs.”

Phoebe smiled and nodded with satisfaction. “In the first three months, I went up two cup sizes...” Phoebe paused to watch Jessie’s reaction. “Do you think these look like Fs to you?” Phoebe said, shaking her chest.

Jessie stared at her large boobs threatening the fabric of her top as she shook them before him. He took in their size, imagined cupping them and feeling them, not just over her clothes but wrapped around his hard cock, burying his face as he plunged deep into her. If Phoebe was breathing faster, Jessie must’ve been panting, he didn’t pay it any attention as his full focus was on Phoebe and her giant jiggling tits.

“No... They’re bigger...”

“That’s right... You really are a boob man...” Phoebe picked her boobs up and squeezed her fingers into them. “These... These Jessie are H’s... H for *Huge*...”

H for Huge...

“That isn’t the only thing that has been growing Jessie...”

Chapter 5

Jessie was taken aback.

She can only mean one thing right?

He didn't get much more time to think, he just sat there and watched as she pulled the chair around the side of the table giving him a clear line of sight to her body.

"I've seen you looking here too..." Her hands fell gracefully to her swollen middle. "This must look huge too... Huh?" She teased.

Jessie was stunned.

Why... Why was she doing this?

"Oh Jessie... You look mortified honey..." Phoebe scooted the chair towards her date. "You don't need to be embarrassed... I understand..." She placed her hand on his and moved it over to her pregnant middle.

Jessie was torn, he felt shame, embarrassment and all sorts of terror. Equally he was so turned on he thought he might explode right there.

"Oh Jessie... Honey... You don't remember, do you?" Her hand was on his chin, lifting his gaze to meet her eyes. "Remember... That party?"

Just then like a bolt of lightning he was transported back to when they were at a party. Phoebe's words acted like a narration for his recollection.

“It was my 18th...”

The room appeared in Jessie’s imagination, recalling the details of the house party, there were balloons everywhere, about 25 people were over Phoebe’s parent’s place when it all started, they had left the house to her with just one rule, anything you break is fixed. It was a risky gamble, but they knew their daughter was good and they were a lot worse when they were young. Jessie was sitting opposite Phoebe and there were two other’s playing spin the bottle, the night had dragged on and only these four remained awake and still drinking. Some had moved on to either go home or go to a club in the town. The two others were just names to Jessie, it didn’t matter as they were love birds and after one of them dared the other to kiss them things took a rather heated turn. Jessie can remember watching them stumble out of the room, his memory wasn’t the best thanks to the copious amounts of alcohol he had.

“Tiff and Jack had just left; they were drunk enough to finally kiss one another, and they went to my parent’s room... It was just you and me...”

Jessie recalled looking down at the bottle and saw that it was pointed at him, he saw a smirking Phoebe staring back at him. She had lost her top after someone spilled beer down it, so she was just in her bra and skirt. Her eyes were locked on Jessie, and he couldn’t help but glance down.

“You were checking out my boobs and it gave me the idea... I asked. What do you like?” She giggled. “I know we had dated, and I knew that you certainly had an appreciation of my chest but what you said shocked me actually...”

Jessie recalled the question and remembered stuttering and slurring a bit, the Dutch courage wasn’t ridding him of all of his timidity.

“Do you remember what you said?” Phoebe asked.

“Boobs...” Jessie said lamely.

“Yes...”

He recalled Phoebe pulling her boobs out of her bra and showing them off to him. The perfectly perky breasts caught his attention, he can remember the feelings rushing through his head

now as if it was happening right now.

“I pulled my bra off and you just stared...”

Phoebe and Jessie had already dated by this point, they were no longer an item, yet here she was, topless, something that he hadn't seen when they were dating, a few years removed to that, a lot of drink and lots of sexual tension in the air.

“I crawled over to you, my boobs hanging there, your eyes never left them but when my hand touched your face, you said...”

“There is something else...” Jessie said nervously.

“Yes... Do you remember what you told me that day?” Phoebe brought Jessie's attention from his memory and back into the present.

“I...” Jessie stammered.

“Yes?” Phoebe said, teasingly, she knew what he was going to say so she started to move.

“I... Said...”

Phoebe never let her eyes leave his, she slowly slid the chair back and moved her hands down her full chest and her palms rubbed the grand orb of her bump. She was more than blatant with her teasing now, Jessie watched on in horny horror as she started to shake and pat the giant belly she now had. Each movement made her boobs jiggle in her top, almost busting free.

“What Jessie? What did you say?” Phoebe said, pouting her lips and still rubbing her stomach.

“P...” Jessie struggled to say it for a few reasons, the biggest reason right now as that she was turning him on so much.

“Pregnant. Pregnancy is hot.” She moaned. “That's what you said to me, you said Pregnancy is hot... Well... Jessie, look at me, do you think *this* is hot?”

Jessie was timid, shy, nervous, embarrassed and so much more but being asked that question right now, he only had one response and it superseded his emotions.

“Yes.”

“Good...” Phoebe took his hand and placed it on her belly. “You earned this at least...”

Jessie couldn't believe what was happening, in 24 hours he had gone from the fading memory of his busty ex-girlfriend to seeing her massively pregnant and his hand was on her bump. He thought he might cum right there.

“What's funny is... As soon as I found out...” She grabbed his other hand and placed it onto her taut middle. “I thought of you... Your hands on my swelling middle... Every day I would get more pregnant, you would just fawn over me... Every day you'd get home, and you'd see more of me...”

Jessie was panting, his knuckles were white gripping the table, Phoebe had him in the palm of her hand like putty. She could see his cock throb through his trousers.

“I think that probably about sums it up right?” Phoebe paused once more. “Big belly, big boobs... Now, Jessie, was there anything else?”

Jessie shook his head slowly. “No...”

“Good.” With that she pushed her chair back and sat down at her side of the table.

Jessie raised his sweat covered eyebrow.

“What?” She looked down at the menu and chuckled. “Pregnant girls gotta eat Jessie, you just keep that from misfiring while we enjoy our date, I mean you did say you'd take me out.” She stuck her tongue out playfully and covered her boobs with the menu, giggling.

“Oh... Yeah... Um... Food...” Jessie picked up his menu and struggled to concentrate.

“Hey... Jessie...” Phoebe's voice was inviting and leading.

“Yes?”

“I hope you don't mind; the baby is quite hungry today...” She patted her stomach of emphasis; the noise triggered a Pavlovian reaction from Jessie. “I might need to order a lot...”

“That's fine.”

“Sometimes I just eat so much... I might need a belly rub after...”

A belly rub...

The food arrived and there was a lot of it. Jessie gasped as the waiters kept bringing more food, she had placed the order through an app on Jessie's phone, the price didn't matter one bit, but he was just shocked that it kept coming.

"I'm eating for..." She placed a finger on her chin. "Two... I think?" She joked.

Her words were turning Jessie on, he just watched her cram more food into her huge stomach, it made sense to him how she was looking so big despite the fact she was only six months pregnant. The meal made her belly swell out a bit more so that she looked even more bloated, after polishing off the final dish she leaned back and let out a content sigh.

"Ooof... You know how to treat a lady..." She pat her stomach. It sounded full to capacity.

Jessie stared and gawked at her stomach. The dress did even less now to hide her true gravidity.

"Come here..." Phoebe beckoned him over to her.

Jessie leaned forward and with a timid "What..." He watched the smirk rapidly spread over her face, his desperation bringing her untold levels of satisfaction.

"I think it is time for that belly rub..."

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 timidity 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!

Chapter 7

Jessie and Phoebe took the next logical step, after their wild afternoon romp, they were so exhausted that a second nap was required but it wasn't long before they were up and starting to discuss their futures. It felt like it was so right so quickly and with Phoebe's expectant body before them, they knew they needed to be adults and quickly work out what they needed to do.

Thanks to Jessie's bustling café money was not a concern, the only thing they had to worry about now was preparing for the baby.

Oh, and one more thing.

How many times could they reasonably fuck before she popped.

Phoebe was always in the mood, especially as she progressed into the latter stages of pregnancy. Every day she grew bigger, her appetite was elevated, and she was carrying big. As the months flew by Phoebe only grew bigger and rounder, her belly looked 9 months pregnant halfway through her 7th month. Jessie took much more time off from the café, he had earned it after putting so much hard work into it for so long. He hired more staff and let Jason run the show as he prepared for his rapidly changing life.

He certainly didn't complain about being free to worship and fuck Phoebe on a regular basis.

Phoebe was getting really good at teasing him, he was sure that she was actually into the

whole pregnancy thing as much as he was. This particular week was very different to the budding couple. Phoebe had to head back to the city to finalise some things with her old job and rented property, she did take the time to see her friends when she was there too. It was a nice send off to the city before she returned home for good.

That left Jessie feeling lonely, missing her, craving her body. For the past month and a half, he had always had her around company. Texting wasn't the same. Jessie headed into the café and met Jason to see how things were going, by now it was official that they were together. Whenever Jason saw Jessie he always liked to gloat about how he played a part in them getting back together.

Jessie and Jason caught up, Jessie gave Jason a lot of extra pay to cover the shop, again because of the success of the shop and the sizable savings he had accrued over the years, money was next to no object for him.

“So, you’ve got everything under control?”

“Yeah, you know me Jessie, I got this down.”

“Good. I think I am going to be entirely out for a while now until we get settled with the baby.”

“Man, you’re going to be a dad, how rad is that!” Jason punched Jessie’s arm playfully.

Jessie smiled, in part because he was happy for that outcome but also thinking ahead of the next two months or so of fun before Phoebe gives birth. Leaving the café for an extended period of time felt strange to Jessie but he knew it was in safe hands. Getting home was quite sorrowful, Phoebe was still in the city for another night. Picking up his phone Jessie checked his messages and saw that she hadn’t texted him in quite some time.

That isn't like her...

The last message was her talking about what she was going to do after food.

“Just going to hand my keys over and spend one last afternoon with the girls in a coffee shop up here.” Jessie read aloud as he walked through the front door.

Something caught his eye; he noticed a piece of paper on the floor with an arrow on it. It pointed to the bedroom.

“Huh?” Jessie said, following the arrow.

The door to the bedroom was closed, that wasn’t something that he did, it was usually just left open. He saw on the door another piece of paper that said “Come in.”

He opened the door, and he could hear the sound of a shower running. Another note was on the ensuite door, it read, “Take your clothes off before entering” there was steam seeping out of the cracks between the door.

Phoebe...

He followed the instructions, opened the door stark naked and with a semi. The steam immediately poured out and he quickly found himself in the humid bathroom. The condensation had steamed up the glass surrounding the shower, but he could see a shadow moving inside. As soon as he closed the door behind him, the shower tap stopped. The shadow moved in the steam.

Jessie gawked as he saw the glass open, a giant belly stuck out of the opening and a leg brought the rest of Phoebe’s body into view. She was naked, dripping wet, her huge tits with their dark nipples were huge and covering the top of her belly. Her belly, which looked like it had grown a few inches since he last saw her. She looked positively rotund. Her belly had swollen so much that it was wider than her torso, it rounded to contain her growing occupant. The massively inflated woman stood there and smirked at her rapidly hardening boyfriend.

“Miss me?”

“Phoebe...”

“Am I that unrecognisable? I only grew a little bit. Didn’t I?” Phoebe teased, quickly closing the gap and pressing her warm and wet stomach against Jessie’s torso.

His hands immediately started to rub and glide over the surface of her slick skin.

“Fuck...”

“What is it Jessie?” She pushed him against the door and pinned him there with her huge stomach. “Don’t tell me you forgot how good it felt? How big it was?”

She was only gone for a few days, but that time apart was enough to renew Jessie’s incredibly heightened arousal from living out his wildest fantasy. His hands slid up her taut stomach

and Jessie quickly found his palms lifting her heavy, milk laden breasts. Her milk had started to come in early, her pregnancy was anything but normal, maybe a bit more advanced than she actually was.

Phoebe cooed as his hands lifted her breasts up and he lowered himself to find her nipple with his eager lips. The contact sent a jolt through Jessie, his cock throbbed in the steamy air. The contact for Phoebe made her yelp in pleasure. He quickly started suckling from her thick and dark nipples. Phoebe's hand gripped the back of his skull and pushed it harder into her engorged breast.

Jessie started to taste a familiar sweetness in his mouth. Her milk was flowing freely into his mouth, his hand was rubbing her exposed bump. He didn't think he could get any more turned on, he was so desperate and ready.

Phoebe had her fun and she pulled him off her teat and lifted him up and looked up into Jessie's eyes.

"I've been thinking... I had this craving when I was away..." Her hand started to trace down Jessie's body, "I... Love how much you love... *This*." She gestured to her gravid middle. "I want you to show me how much..."

Words that she had said to him before, he was about to get her in position to take his cock, but her hand shot to his torso she dug her nail in his chest.

"Hands up."

He knew that listening to her commands was the better choice. Jessie's hands shot up and he felt Phoebe's hand flew to his throbbing member, she gasped at the heat radiating from it, she gripped and massaged it for a few seconds, almost forgetting what she was trying to do.

What was she trying to do... Jessie thought.

"We're going to play a game..." She nodded, waiting for him to nod in return. "Here are the rules..." she looked at him for a nodding agreement that he was listening. "You can't move your arms." She awaited a nod. "That's it. Really easy." He nodded at her one last time.

Phoebe's hands took his dick and pressed it against her stomach, he loved her belly, but his timidity held him back from doing this. Phoebe used his cock like a paint brush, drawing over the surface of her bump. The pressure that Jessie felt back from Phoebe's stomach was making him so

turned on. He gasped; his legs shook.

That was only the first stroke...

She continued to trace the vast circumference of her bump with his cock, Jessie's body shuddered with each subtle movement.

"F...Fuck..." Jessie said under his breath.

"Not yet..." She teased back. "You need to show me how much you enjoy this. Big. Fucking. Belly." Each word had added emphasis for extra effect.

Phoebe upped the pace, rubbing his cock over her belly with a much quicker rhythm. Using her palm, she sandwiched Jessie's twitching cock against her stomach and started to move her whole body to jerk him off with her belly.

Phoebe looked at Jessie's face and was extremely pleased that his eyes were rolling backward, his head flung back but most importantly he kept those arms up there.

"You're doing so good Jessie... My big belly appreciates how hard you are." She moaned into his ear. "Are you close?" her words cut through him.

Jessie could only nod.

"What a good boy..." Phoebe gasped as she felt him start to thrust against his taut stomach. Him losing control was certainly something that turned her on. "One more rule..."

Jessie looked at her with a face of desperation as he tried to fight back his orgasm for a bit longer, it felt too good to stop.

"You cover me in your cum." Phoebe bit her thick lip.

Jessie didn't need any more encouragement; he just fucked her belly's surface until his orgasm built to a mighty explosion. His cum covered the side of her stomach, it fired out of him with such force that it covered some of the floor behind her. Lifting her partially covered hand Phoebe looked at him.

"Well... You've gone and made me dirty again now... I guess I've got to jump back in the shower... Want to join me?"

Jessie felt his still spasming cock start to spring back to life, it was something that had never

really happened to him, but Phoebe was so beautiful and sexy that he couldn't help but become rock hard again.

He joined her in the shower and felt the warm water cascade down their bodies. He thrust his cock between her butt cheeks downward so that her thick cheeks were wrapped around his thickness. Jessie's arms wrapped around her body, and he cupped her huge breasts, each one was much bigger than his hands. The bloated tits felt so good to hold, each time he gave them a squeeze, he heard her moan. Streams of milk leaked from her breasts against the shower wall. He lowered his mouth to her neck and started to kiss and nibble it. Phoebe moaned and thrust her ass back against his cock.

"Fuck Jessie... That feels so fucking good..."

They continued like this until Phoebe couldn't withstand any more, feeling his rod nestled between her butt was more than enough indication that he was ready for round two. In a flash, she turned around and looked at Jessie with heavy eyes.

No words were needed, Jessie took over and lifted her up, resting her back against the slick tiled wall. Her boobs were right in his face, her belly was making it rather difficult for him to gain access to her desperate opening. He bent his hips slightly and slipped his solid cock in. Feeling her weight in his hands, he gawked at the jiggling masses before his eyes, it wasn't long until she exploded, the build-up earlier was more than enough to get her turned on. She tapped his side to signal that she wanted to be let down.

Jessie gently pulled out and let her dismount him. Phoebe turned around and pressed her palms into the wall and stuck her ass high in the air. Jessie took his still hard cock and slipped it into her warm folds.

Phoebe stifled a grunt and reached back for his hands, she guided them to her belly and boobs. Jessie started to thrust and felt the pendulous motion of her huge belly and tits slapping against it.

"Phoebe..." He groaned as his orgasm loomed closer.

"You can't get me any more pregnant... I mean I might just pop if I get any bigger..." She

teased.

Jessie exploded deep in her and at the same time he felt her meet her own explosive end.

Jessie turned the water off and they could just hear each other panting.

“You’ve got a month and a half left... Do you think you can handle anymore?” Her hands slapped against her stomach.

Bigger?

“I will fuck you until you pop, and then fuck you again so that you can start this all over again.”

It was Phoebe’s turn to lose her mind now, apparently Jessie hit a nerve, she popped up and pulled him close for a deep kiss, her tongue swirled around his mouth.

“Fuck... You’d do this all over again to me?” She was almost out of breath.

Jessie nodded.

She froze. “You’d keep me big and pregnant forever, wouldn’t you?”

Jessie looked at her shocked and frozen body before nodding.

“Fuck!” Phoebe’s fingers dove into her pussy, just about able to reach around the side of her gigantic belly. She started masturbating before him. “Say it!”

“Phoebe, I am going to fuck you, over and over, you’ll just be a baby factory, I will make sure you have a baby every year, you won’t live another year without being so full and fertile.” Jessie felt his cock hardening again to his surprise. “Each time you’ll get bigger and rounder, maybe next time I knock you up with twins, I won’t be able to keep my hands off of you.”

Phoebe screamed, her whole body convulsed, and she slid down the wall of the shower until she sat in a pool of water, her huge body on the floor filled Jessie with more arousal, his cock swinging around the height of her head.

“Do you want that Phoebe? To be pregnant forever?”

Phoebe nodded, showing signs of timidity he looked down at her.

Jessie smirked. “Me too...”

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