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2,309 words.

<The Lifeguard>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Seven

With my strength, the aid of the water, I lifted her smaller frame up and I carried her in my arms, towards shallower waters. I couldn't resist lifting her a bit higher as I walked, her belly pressed against my chest, rose like a mountain, my lips found her sensitive nipples, and I started to kiss and suck them.

I was past the point of holding back.

Getting into the shallower side of the pool, I grabbed a seat from the side, it was a net like seat that hung low around a ring of foam, customers could use these to relax in the pool, it was made to sink in the water more than normal floatation devices and they were always handy when the pregnant women came in because it allowed them to feel weightless and still float.

Right now, though, it was a way to fuck Carys in the water.

I placed her in the seat, her eyes were heavy, and she knew what was about to come. I had to hold onto her so that the seat wouldn't flip, she wouldn't lose balance or float away. I lowered my hand under the water and

moved her bikini panties to the side and pulled out my thick and throbbing cock. I gave her a look as I placed it at her entrance. Her face was pleading for it, her eyes begged me to thrust it into her.

I obliged.

Slowly I felt her neglected lips wrap around my dick. I took it slow because I could tell that she was very tight down there. It had been a long time, so I didn't want to hurt her. Carys leaned her head back, the top of her head was submerged, she moaned loudly with each additional inch of my cock that she managed to take inside. I grabbed her hips and guided her closer still.

"Fuck!" her voice echoed in the empty pool. "You're so fucking big!" She screamed as I finally got my dick entirely inside of her.

I could feel her heartbeat around my dick, I flexed my dick and the instinctual reaction from her was clenching to deal with the movement, it was, without a doubt, the best feeling I had ever had.

But it wasn't enough.

Before I started to thrust however I wanted to feel her body and that just turned me on more, my body still pumped more blood into my member, and I thought I was getting bigger and harder. It almost certainly was the hardest I have ever been in my life.

My hands danced across the surface of her gargantuan stomach, and I pulled her closer, in this position her tits were resting on her stomach, still many inches away from my chest, her belly covered my torso and I loved every second of it. My hands pressed and pulled and moved her whole body, thanks to

the water it made it lighter and easier to do so without injuring her.

I couldn't stay like this, based on Cary's moans, I didn't think she was quite done only getting this far.

With a slow and careful precision, I started to move her whole body on my cock, my arms doing the work for both of us, feeling her belly bounce and crash against my abdomen, I couldn't stop my hips from joining in too. It wasn't long before I felt her clamp down on my dick and she screamed out in ecstasy.

That was quick.

It had been a long time for her, but I just knew that she was going to enjoy a lot more of those before I'd be done.

I slid my fingers across her belly as she came down from her high and moved my palms to her boobs. Carys was already panting but she let out a big gasp when I started to grope her boobs.

I guess pregnant boobs really are that sensitive.

"You okay?" I asked, a kindness that made her beam.

"If you're asking... If you should take it easy..." Carys was cut off from an aftershock. "You better not hold back."

Her words were enough for me to start really going for it, I held onto her boobs and started to thrust into her. My forearms pressed against her rotund middle, and I got the best of both worlds with her tits bulging between my fingers, her stomach was bumping into my body, and my arms could feel her movements.

She came again. I continued to thrust and fuck her senseless, her screams filled the giant room, the echo of her wails were the only thing I could hear over the splashing of her body against mine and the water overspilling the pool edge into the drains.

We kept it up for what felt like forever, but it still didn't feel long enough.

I was getting close and Carys, after countless orgasms, could sense the end coming.

She placed her palm on my chiselled chest and got me to stop.

"St... Stop... One... Second..." She panted.

My dick was desperate, yet I listened and waited for what would happen next.

"Ffff... Fuck..." She moaned. "I don't think I've ever been fucked so good in my life..."

I held her face in my hand and leaned forward to give her a kiss on the lips, the first of hopefully many in the future. I planted my lips on hers, leaning my body over her bump.

We held the kiss for a few seconds before I felt something change below. Slowly I felt my lips being pried from hers but not by something I was expecting. Her stomach was pushing into me, making me drift apart from her face. The pressure, the feeling, it was all so much, I was panting in her face, trying to reach her mouth.

That is when I saw her smirk.

“Ohhh... What is it baby? You can’t reach... Can you?” The look in her eyes could’ve made me cum. “Something in the way?” She teased.

“Your...” I tried to speak, my horny brain and the lack of air I could draw in because of how her belly was pressed into me made it impossible to finish even the next word.

“Belly?” Carys finished my sentence. “My big... Fucking... Round... Belly...”

Fuck...

I started to move my hips, I was already so close, and now she was hitting me with this.

“It’s so big isn’t it... Is it everything you dreamed of?... Fucking a pregnant woman?” Carys thrust her stomach out, arching her back. “Feel it again... I want you to rub it and hold it as you fuck me.”

I gave it a rub, and my cock twitched inside of her, I was still slowly thrusting, I wrapped my arms around the dome and stared at her face.

“Don’t hold back... Who knows how many times we can do this... Before I pop.”

Like a feral animal I started to pump into her, my hips slamming against hers and my orgasm was building quickly. Carys knew she wasn’t happy to let it come at this pace.

“I’ve got 3 weeks left... As big as I am now, I am still going to get bigger!” She screamed. “Are you going to fuck me even if I get bigger?”

The rhetorical question almost brought me past the point of no return, I

kept thrusting.

“And then what about next time? How fucking big do you think I’ll get then?”

I paused, shock and arousal struck me so hard that I needed to stop and hear her repeat that last part.

Carys’ smirk almost looked sinister, her hands came up and she started to play with her belly, clenching her pussy around my dick as she did so.

“You heard me... What about next time?” I thought I was going to come from those words. “You are going to knock me up again... Aren’t you? Maybe you can make me even bigger... You’d like that, wouldn’t you?”

Holy shit...

I was so close to cumming, but I didn’t want her words to stop.

“And to think, you’ll get to fuck me every day for nine months, every single time you’ll know that I am bigger than yesterday.”

I started to thrust now, almost involuntarily.

“And why stop there... Why don’t we just keep me this fucking big and pregnant...”

I was so close now.

“I’ll be your baby factory, you can just cum in me over and over again.”

I passed the point of no return.

“Make me fucking huge!” Carys screamed as she came one last time, moments before I finally exploded deep inside of her.

I held her tight as our bodies convulsed and spasmed against one

another. The post orgasm high felt even nicer being able to let the water take the weight off of both of us.

Floating in the water for a few seconds, I guided her in the floating seat to the edge of the pool and quickly lifted myself up onto the side. Panting I looked down at her glowing form.

“That... That was incredible...” I panted.

“Yeah...” She looked shy all of a sudden. “I... I could tell you liked this...” Carys pointed to her stomach, huge and heaving with her own ragged breath.

“I...” She was struggling to say the next part.

“What is it?” I leaned down and placed my fingers on her face.

“I... I meant every word...”

If I hadn't been so spent I think I would've cum right then again.

“Carys...”

“I've had a pregnancy fetish for a long, long time and... Seeing you look at the others and then me... I knew...” Her face was red, and she was trying to shrink into herself. “This isn't my baby... I'm a surrogate...” Her voice was shaky.

“So... You... You went out and got pregnant... Just to...”

She nodded silently.

My cock was starting to throb again, breaking through my refractory period.

“Carys...” I jumped back in the water; the water shook and made her whole-body jiggle. “I want to be there for every other surrogacy... I don't want

to miss a single one.” I guided my cock to her pussy again.

“How...” She gasped as I slid into her. “Who says I’m going to do it again?”

“A girl like you... With a fetish like that... On your own... Did it... How are you going to say no... When I am worshipping you every minute... Of every day...”

Carys threw her head back and came. Apparently catching onto her plans was enough to drive her over the edge that quickly.

I leaned in and whispered in her ear. “Plus... If you don’t get it done through surrogacy... I’m just going to have to knock you up myself.”

She bit my neck, and I started to pound her again.

We fucked over and over again in the pool, I was very glad that I had the keys to the place, but I was even more glad to find that when I we were leaving that Monica had unplugged the CCTV prior to leaving. She left a note for me though.

“Plug me back in before you leave, don’t want to void the insurance. Make sure you clean up.”

I chuckled to myself as I put the plug back into the CCTV unit.

“Everything okay?” Carys stood in the doorway, her big stomach bulging out of her T-shirt.

“More than okay.”

I knew I was too spent to do anything else so I just lifted her shirt up and started to kiss and worship her belly, the loving eyes I could see over her

swollen tits was confirmation to me that I made the right decision. My hands couldn't stop themselves from roaming her hips and her ripe cheeks as I nuzzled into her stomach.

“At least I know you won't mind what happens next...”

I looked up at her and smiled.

“What do you mean?”

“When have you ever heard of a surrogacy with just one baby?”

I looked down at her bare belly, which was a bit red from my rubbing and the back up to her.

“How many?”

“That's too direct... How about this...” Carys placed her hands on the side of her stomach and started to rub the large dome. “I'm 29 weeks.”

29!

“But...”

“I'm already huge... I know... I bet you thought I was going to pop next week...” Her voice was filled with desire and lust. “Nope...”

I leaned back and unplugged the CCTV.

“What are you doing?”

I used my strength to flip her over onto the desk, being careful to make sure she didn't land on anything or get hurt.

“How many Carys?”

Realising this could be a fun game, she refused to answer me.

“I’m just going to have to fuck it out of you then.”

Before Carys could say anything else I started to pound into her again, my hands resting on her stomach as I thrust into her with my aching cock. Out of the water, she felt so different, so much heavier, it was such a good feeling that I wished it would never end, but I knew that it had to end so she could continue to swell and grow.

And then there was next time...

I pounded.

And the time after that...

“How many...” I grunted.

“Less than next time.” Her words made me explode instantly; her own orgasm followed.

I left her laying there on the desk, her belly rising high above her, inflating and deflating from her deep breaths. I could watch her forever. My mind raced about the path I was now starting to walk down, and I wondered about what the future will hold for me and Carys and just her getting pregnant over and over again.

She’s... Perfect....

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