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<Hometime>

by <Growing Desires>

### Watercooler Talk

The piercing ringing of my alarm hit me like a train, floods of memories came back to me in that instant, but to my shock, I wasn't on the sofa.

*How did I?*

I felt the soft duvet over my body and opened my eyes.

*Does the power teleport me back here or something...*

I was trying to work it out, I mean getting nosebleeds and pain because I was late to work was a very strange rule. What other rules were there I wondered.

Becky was nowhere to be seen; it was as normal as the other four days. Although, that wasn't right either.

I walked around the house, getting ready for work, not wanting to be subjected to that pain again and I noticed a few things were different, too many things to actually list but there was a clear difference in everything of Becky's. The biggest difference was when I went downstairs, her fitness cupboard only had one multivitamin, and the rest of the space was used for tinned food and jars.

*That is strange...*

Becky had been into her fitness for a few years but for as long as I could remember she was very much into what vitamins and diet supplements might improve her health. Before me, nothing of the such, one measly multivitamin.

I felt a twinge in my pants at what this might mean.

*She couldn't be... Bigger, could she?*

I thought of texting her, so I sent a little selfie with a caption "Good Morning, can I see my beautiful girl?"

I continued to rush to get ready, really making sure I wouldn't be late. This worked wonders because I was so early that I was missing out on a lot of the traffic.

*It's amazing what 15 minutes can do to a commute.*

The drive in, I saw a familiar body waddling down the street.

*Big girl!*

This was the earliest I had seen her, she lived on the top of this big hill, I saw her locking her door whilst I was at a red light. I only recognised her from the very tight-fitting uniform. Her body had changed again, but unlike what I was expecting, she wasn't nearly as curvy as yesterday. Instead, when she turned around I was shocked to see a huge round belly on her frame. She looked at least nine months pregnant with twins, she was so round and huge, on top of this massive dome belly her bra was barely holding back the likely milk filled breasts. They were still huge, but they were nowhere near as big and perky as yesterday. Her hips too were bigger but there was a distinct lack of ass to match how wide her hips were.

*Pregnant...*

I gawked at the huge waddling frame as she walked down the path to the road. She caught eyes with me, and I blushed profusely, thankfully I was able to dodge any further awkward interaction because the light turned green. I didn't look in my mirror, but I felt my stiff cock press against my trousers.

*Woah...*

I was thinking about how much she had changed in each cycle, there is something stranger still about this drastic change. I thought about Becky and how she had changed.

*Maybe she... Is huge today...*

I felt myself throb and ache. I rolled the window down to let in the cold air to try and calm

myself down. It didn't help as much as I would've liked.

The office was nearly empty, I didn't think I was that early, but our room didn't even have the light on.

"First one here..." I said aloud to nobody.

"Not by much."

I was shocked to see I was the first person in but even more shocked to hear Chloe's voice before Rob's. I always assumed Rob was the first-person in. I turned around to greet my boss, but I almost passed out when I saw Chloe.

In her hand she had a bag of what I could see to be sweets and snacks, the other had a breakfast bar which had been stuffed into her mouth moments prior. She looked like she had put on some more weight. Her face had a puffiness to it that indicated she was indeed getting bigger day by day. Her body was the better indicator for this, her breasts were bulging out of her bra even more today. Yesterday she could button up her jacket, today that wasn't the case. Her boobs had to have the top few buttons undone, I saw the veiny breasts bulging over her cups. Lower than that, the thing that had me so stunned was her stomach, the bulging belly looked like.

*Like she was pregnant...*

The words rang through my head, and I gawked at her for a moment longer.

*She couldn't be... She doesn't even have a boyfriend.*

Chloe was ruthlessly ambitious, she only focused on work, not a care in the world for relationships, yet seeing her here looking like this, I couldn't help but think she was with child.

"Ummm... Are you going to move or?" She said with annoyance in her voice.

"Sorry Chloe." I ducked to one side to let her walk into her office.

*She doesn't look that pregnant but...*

The thought didn't leave my mind, so I started to walk over to my desk.

"Don't think you can leave early just because you turned up early either." Chloe looked over her shoulder at me, with a slight turn of her body, I was surprised to see her belly from this angle.

The erection I had been struggling to keep at bay was quickly returning.

“I wouldn’t think of it.” I replied.

“Don’t get funny with me.”

*Certainly, more fiery.*

Chloe closed the door, and my phone went off. I picked it up excitedly and opened the message Becky had sent me back.

“Hey honey, I missed you this morning. I might stay home tomorrow; this gym thing is hard.”

Becky’s words meant well but I knew that tomorrow currently isn’t ever going to come. However, I was quickly distracted by a second message, a picture of Becky. It was just her face, but I could tell there was something going on. Namely her weight.

Becky’s face looked plumper. It looked like she had gained some weight, thanks to her frame generally being small, it was so arousing to see that little tease into what I was in store for that evening.

*Providing I play my cards right.*

The office door went, and I looked up to see Rob awkwardly walk over to his desk with a pace rarely seen from the emotionless man.

“Morning Rob.” I said, almost making him jump out of his skin.

“Hi.” He said, sounding a little flustered. “You’re early.”

“Yeah, I just had a good stretch of traffic.”

*I wonder...*

“Say Rob... Have you noticed anything different about Chloe these past few days?” I inquired.

“No, nothing out of the ordinary, why?” He was calming down now.

“I don’t know, I thought she had done something different with her hair or... Well, I can’t place my finger on it.”

“No, nothing that I can notice.” He started clacking away at his keyboard, clearly dismissing

me.

My phone rang and it was Chloe. "I need a coffee." She slammed the phone down.

*Can pregnant women drink coffee?*

I pondered.

*Maybe she isn't pregnant then...*

Not wanting to feel her wrath, I got up and walked towards the coffee machine in the communal area. It was right next to our office, so it wasn't a trek but the second I walked around the corner I saw the two girls from finance, they were fairly new and a few years younger than me, but they looked different. The two of them were best friends who started at the same time in the same department, one was an extrovert who clearly liked to tan and do their nails, the other was a lot more gothic, she didn't show much at work but it was clear from a few tattoos she couldn't cover up, her choice of music when she pulled into the car park. Both looked very presentable and reasonable, that was then. Now I couldn't believe what I was seeing.

*Rob must've gotten an eyeful of these two before he came in. I should ask him about these two too...*

The girls were now significantly bustier, that was obvious to me, I hadn't really clocked them before but there was no way that they had boobs that big before now. Their personalities were massively on show with their contrasting characteristics. The first girl, Tanya, was an extrovert. She had changed from tans to fake tans, the hue of her skin was clearly different. She looked like she was dolled up to go out on the pull. Standing here now, she looked like a bimbo. Her saline infused lips, her over the top barbie-esque aesthetic looked so out of place here. Her tits, however, were more than welcome in my opinion. She had massive boobs, they filled out her button up shirt, her nipples were long, hard and pierced, I don't think she even was wearing a bra. The massive boobs looked about as big as the Big Girl's yesterday, except there was one clear difference. Tanya's were fake. They sat so high on her chest and barely moved as she did.

Her friend, the goth, was Kelly. Kelly was wearing all black, her skin looked somehow paler than before, possibly make-up, although with how the world is seemingly working it could be

her natural skin tone now. She had a number of piercings on her face and ears and a choker on. Her big boots made her appear a few inches taller than Tanya. That put her own giant melons closer to Tanya's face. Her's were about the same size but unlike Tanya, Kelly's were real. A huge pale cleavage bulged towards her chin thanks to her bra, but they looked so big and soft.

Both girls had me stuck in time in the doorway. I gingerly walked towards the coffee machine and pressed the button, hearing the coffee machine whir, Tanya bounced over to me.

"Like, hey Ethan." She pushed her chest out. "Did you enjoy your time off?" She batted her lashes at me.

"I did, it was nice to get away."

"Yeah, I'd just love to be on the beach right now too..." She

"I didn't go to a Be-"

"I'd have someone rubbing lotion all over me and I would just cook all day..." She was clearly away with the fairies, daydreaming.

Kelly sighed, the big intake of breath made her chest swell and her cleavage bulged over the cups of her giant bra.

"Don't mind her... She only focuses if there is alcohol or sex involved." Kelly sneered; Tanya completely missed the comment as she lived out her daydream in her head.

"Eerr..."

"Oh, c'mon on Ethan, a big shot like you clamming up because of sex." She put on an innocent look. "What? Can't talk to a busty girl Ethan?" Kelly wrapped her arms around Tanya's body and hefted her fake tits, eliciting a soft moan from the bimbo.

I couldn't answer, thankfully the coffee machine finished dispensing the drink, I grabbed it and swiftly walked back to the office.

I overheard the girls talking as I hurried through our office door.

"Kelly... You are so rough with them..."

"I thought you liked that." Kelly replied.

I was now in the clear, I opened Chloe's door, my cock snaking down my leg.

*I understand why Rob was walking awkwardly now...*

Thankfully I was able to obscure it from Chloe's view. She was sitting at the desk; her own cleavage was on show, and she glanced at me with icy daggers.

*She really isn't a morning person, I always wondered why we never heard from her until 10am usually.*

I stretched my arm and placed the coffee next to her at her desk and made a speedy exit. I was grateful to get out of the room without any further incident.

I looked over at Rob as I entered the main room and I saw him shuffling in his seat, his eyes caught mine and quickly broke eye contact and went back to typing.

*What's with him?*

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