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1,899 words.

<Thick as Thieves: No Nut November 2>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Eight

The next thing I know, I'm being ushered out by Jess, it's early hours and apparently it was just me, Jonesy and Greggy left in the pub. I caught up to the boys as they stumbled down the pavement towards home.

Apparently neither of them cracked last night, I didn't care but funnily enough, neither did I. As painful as it was to be so blue ballsed that I thought I might lose my god damn mind.

Hammered, slowly getting sober on the long walk home, we got into the kitchen and started making some food before we went to bed. I heard some footsteps, and I groggily looked at the door just to see T walk in.

"Unlike you guys to get up before me." T said.

"Thing is T, we only just got in." I replied, my words slurring together from the amount of alcohol still in my system.

"It was fucking great mate, should've seen all the birds trying to shag Jonesy, when we told them he made a bet for no nut November, they went

feral. Look at him!” Greggy chimed in, still buzzing from the drink.

Jonesy was sitting on the table, staring off into the distance. It appeared that his soul had left his body.

“You shouldn’t tease him Greggy, the man has endured enough.” I tried to calm the overactive Greggy down.

“Did you see them... Their tits were so perky...” Jonesy said, his voice distant and devoid of emotion.

Greggy burst into laughter. “Well, at least you held it in Jonesy, I thought you might’ve jet your pants man” He taunted.

“I think it is time we got some sleep lads.” I stood up and grabbed the guys by the shoulders to lead them to their beds. “Shame you couldn’t join us T.” I added as I nodded my head and escorted the two boys towards their rooms.

Throwing myself into bed, I felt the darkness envelop me, despite the dizziness I felt, I was quick to fall asleep, only to awake in the late afternoon with a stinking headache.

I was resigned to the fact that I was going to spend the rest of the day in bed, it wasn’t a good day to go back out, there was a trip coming up soon so I knew I needed to take it a bit easy as we were going to compete, I knew there would be plenty of drinking after the games. Truth be told, I didn’t want to touch another drop of the stuff, I knew that would be an impossibility but for now at the very least there were only two things I wanted.

Brigid... And a piss...

I dragged my lanky ass out of bed and stood up and almost gasped at what I saw. My morning wood, at 3pm, was fucking huge. My cock was never that big, this was obscene, this was frightening. I scrambled over to my bag and found a ruler in it, it was only a 6" ruler, it was over one and a half.

10 inches...

I didn't know what to do.

I've gained a solid 3 inches since yesterday...

I just stared at it, pulsating along with my heartbeat.

What do you do when you grow a bigger dick?

My mind was trying to process it, I didn't even want to touch it, I wanted to check online for maybe some answers, a rookie mistake searching for medical diagnosis online, but it was a risk I was willing to take.

Picking up my phone I saw a friend request; I would've dismissed it and ignored it if it wasn't for the name.

Brigid...

I accepted and quickly started to message her, forgetting the nag in my bladder or the ache in my knob.

Opening the chat, I saw a message already there, it just said.

"Come over..."

I didn't need to be told twice.

Leaving the comfort of my bed, I was hung over but I was more than that, I was horny. So, fucking horny that I could barely get my pants on over my painfully erect cock. I rushed over, my gait was affected by my dick, and I

pressed the buzzer.

The door buzzed and I climbed the stairs to her floor. I almost knocked on the door of the party, still a bit confused where I was but thankfully I stopped myself, I didn't even want to know what manner of damage was done to the owner of the "Party flat".

I tapped on the door and my phone buzzed. A message from Brigid that just read; "Come in".

I turned the handle and let the door slowly open. I was nervous, not scared but that excited nervous energy you'd get the day before your birthday, anticipating what gifts you might receive the next day.

I couldn't see her in the living room on the sofa, the bedroom door was open and there was a light on, the blinds were closed.

Here we go...

I walked in and was met with Brigid laying down in the bed on her side, the blanket was over her body so I couldn't see anything. She turned her head so she could see me out of the corner of her hazel eyes.

"I knew you'd come back... Couldn't resist..." Her tone was that of a predator toying with its prey, which is exactly what I was, a horny hunk of meat ready to be used in any manner of way for sexual release.

I wanted it, I needed it, my dick demanded it.

"Come in..." She flicked the blanket up, showing me her back and butt, she was wearing some manner of lingerie, a sheer fabric covered most of her back and the black strap from her bra dug into her back, likely struggling to

contain her swollen tits. Her ass was big, hips were wide and the pants did nothing to hide her impressive peach from me.

I shed my clothes in an instant; she chuckled at my forwardness but didn't say anything. I walked over and slid into bed beside her, my dick pressed into her, so she lifted her leg, sandwiching my dick between her thick thighs.

“Holy shit James... I forgot just how big you are...”

I was far too turned on to broach the question of whether she thought I was bigger, I just let my length get swallowed by her thighs and even pushed out the other side, the tip of my cock pressing against the underside of her pregnant belly.

“Someone sure is ready... Did you miss me?” her voice was low, breathy and she was clearly ready herself, yet she didn't want to give it up too quickly.

Brigid took my hand that I had placed on her wide hip, slowly, almost agonisingly slow, she moved it up the side of her body but forward, to her front. I could feel how her skin changed from that thin layer of adipose into something more firm, the smoothness of her skin felt amazing under my fingertips, it was so taut, so firm, so round as my fingers were being dragged across her gravid bump.

“Maybe... But I know you missed this...” Brigid's hand moved my own in small circles as she continued to move me towards her front.

There were no stretchmarks, no blemishes, no bumps or scars, it was just perfect skin, smooth and stretched to its maximum. My hand followed the horizon and slowly the curve was making it so that my palm had to rest

against her belly, yet still, I could not reach the front of her monumental bump.

“This big and huge belly... Oh James...” Her voice was struggling to maintain its composure as she was clearly very turned on herself.

I started to involuntarily thrust my hips, her thighs acting as a good source of friction, my tip getting friction from the underside of her big bump.

“So eager... To what I wonder...” She teased. “To finish off what we started yesterday?”

Yes please...

“Is that what you want? You want to fuck me?” She left the words hanging in the air, still guiding my hand to play with her stomach.

I nodded, not that I needed to, my gyrating hips were certainly giving that away, every push against her bum was probably driving her about as wild as I was feeling right now.

“Alright then...” She said as a matter of fact, pushing my hand off her stomach so that I wasn’t touching her anymore, her legs opened up and I disengaged.

With considerable effort, Brigid turned onto her back, there was a fight to move her mass that was side on against gravity and despite the dimmed lighting I could see how under the blanket something big was moving, it was making the duvet rise and when I thought it should’ve stopped, I was shocked at how much her stomach rose above her body. The side on view made her look monumental, colossal even, her stomach however was still covered, I needed to see it; to feel it, I needed proof because I felt I couldn’t trust my eyes.

“What’s wrong? I told you I still have some growing still to do...”

I had expected growth but within 24 hours? No way, yet, here she was, gravid as ever and then some. I reached under the blanket, and my hand met her stomach, I gasped in pleasure, realising that it was real, it wasn’t a trick.

“It’s so big isn’t it... I’m so fucking pregnant...” She moaned, one of her hands playing with her boobs under the blanket, letting short and shallow gasps as she did so.

I wanted to see it, I started to pull the blanket off her, slowly I saw more of her shoulders, then the tops of her boobs. I had to pause at that point, seeing those perfectly pregnant engorged breasts caused me to freeze, and I could’ve sworn that they looked fuller than yesterday. I could’ve stopped there and had more fun, but Brigid spoke up.

“Keep going... You’ve not seen the main event yet...”

I carried on, watching the top of her stomach come into view, even though her belly should be compressed from gravity, the perpendicular rise of her stomach from the base of her engorged tits was already an impressive thing to see, clearly her belly was full and taut.

I continued, the mountain of flesh rose above her and as I finally reached the crest of the peak of her mountainous stomach I was floored, a quick swish to remove the duvet and I was looking at Brigid, on her back, with the biggest pregnant belly I had ever seen almost pinning her to the bed with her size. Huge wasn’t a good enough descriptor.

So fertile and ripe....

I just sat there for a second and stared at her incredible body, one that looked bigger than yesterday. I didn't think too hard about that, I just stared, trying to take in what I was looking at. Brigid was smirking, still playing with her boobs, she moaned. I wasn't sure if it was from her stimulation of her nipples or whether my gaze was enough to raise her heartrate. She spoke up, breathy and very turned on.

“I'm not too big for you... Am I?”

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