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Chapter Eight

Taking the measurements at 40 weeks was tough but the doctor was able to tell the girls that she was measuring so far along that it was almost unheard of, it was easy to see the proof though. Sophie's fundal line was measuring 60cm, just following on from the charts that they used that would put her 58 weeks pregnant. Her belly measured 172cm or 68 inches. It was huge on the chubby girl's form. Chubby was something new for her but the milk had made her gain a fair amount of weight herself, the doctor was kind enough to tell her in the last ten weeks she had put on 38lbs, that has put her up 92lbs since she became pregnant. Again, looking down at her tits and belly, it was hard to argue but even if she looked in a mirror, Sophie's hips were wider, her thighs thicker, the hourglass she had was very much still there, but it was obscured by the giant stomach attached to her body.

Her boobs had slowed their growth, only moved up one cup size when empty to an L cup. They jiggled and shook when empty, they were untamed

almost, thankfully they were usually pretty full and whilst that meant she could control them jiggling out of things, the extra three cup sizes they would swell to would be a nightmare to carry round all the time thanks to their weight.

The \$60,000 appeared in her bank and the Doctor told Sophie not to worry but the next time she would see her would be after she'd given birth most likely.

The “most likely” didn't fill either girl with hope.

There was no real worry from the first night after the shot, but Sophie had complained about feeling fuller before going to bed. Lorna tucked in her roommate, their usual plan after getting a shot was to look at things to spend some of the money on but right now Sophie just wanted to sleep and get through it. Lorna was looking forward to the end of it too, she was concerned about getting any fatter.

The next morning Lorna woke up first, she slipped out of bed and through half shut eyes, stumbled tiredly to the toilet. Her fat ass collided with the half open door, and it made it slam into the wall. Lorna carried on, ignoring the large bang she just made. The noise was loud enough to rouse Sophie from her slumber. She too was slow to come round, extra sluggish this morning, most likely due to the effects of shot number 4.

Lorna washed her hands and saw herself in the mirror. Her vision came into focus after she rubbed the sleep out from the corners of her eyes. Her eyes landed on her boobs, they jiggled back and forth as she rubbed her hands

together. They were looking full again and she knew it wouldn't be long until she had to wake Sophie up, she would need to drain the smaller girl before Lorna started to drain Sophie.

“How much longer can we do this?” Lorna said to herself, grabbing a fat roll on her stomach. “How much fatter can I really get?”

“AAAAHHHH!!!!”

The scream came from the bedroom, Lorna rushed out of the bathroom. “Sophie!” Her body meant she was a lot slower, her thunderous stomps sent waves of jiggle through her thick thighs. “What's wrong?”

Lorna stood in the doorway and saw Sophie's body. Overnight it had changed, the shot had started to take effect on her body. Her belly had changed shape.

It was a pregnant looking belly, fatter than normal but it was still a big, elongated stomach that clearly held two babies inside, it was wide enough to be seen from behind, which was crazy but based on how thin her waist was before and how big her stomach had become, that felt about right and normal, albeit a bit large.

This morning it looked like she had been pumped up. It even moved as if it was a balloon. The taut skin looked more than ripe, fit to burst almost. It had grown an inch or two outwards, but its width was what was most shocking. It looked like she had swallowed a fully inflated beachball, but maybe even bigger than that.

Lorna gasped as she saw her friend's sudden expansion.

“It’s... So round...”

Sophie yelped as she touched the skin, it was as if she didn’t believe it until her fingers met the surface.

“You’re almost spherical...” Lorna added, walking towards the giant round mass.

Her fingers met the exposed skin, and she noted that it didn’t feel like fat, the warm boulder was smooth and taut. The feeling felt nice actually, it was like she was rubbing a living water balloon. Lorna pressed her face against her friend’s belly and despite the fact she had been feeding from her for months at this point, this felt extra sensual for some reason to Lorna.

Lorna couldn’t help but wrap her arms around Sophie’s inflated womb and without even realising it herself, she started to kiss the surface of her belly.

Sophie’s worried yelps had turned into coos and a soft moan as Lorna was enjoying kissing her roommate.

“That... That feels nice...” The rapid growth had stretched out her skin and it made her nerve-endings more sensitive. There was a dampness that was forming between her legs, and she let Lorna kiss, rub and worship her inhuman sized stomach.

It couldn’t last forever, Lorna’s breasts were already full, and Sophie wouldn’t be long until she was at capacity, but it just meant that they took the nice feelings of the massage into the feeding and Lorna was being milked whilst still rubbing and playing with her friend’s stomach.

When it came round to Sophie’s turn, Lorna laid her fat body against

Sophie's belly and started to unconsciously grind against the taut fleshy balloon. Sophie was enjoying all the sensations and never wanted it to end. She had never had a true lesbian experience until now, the build up finally tipped over as she felt an orgasm take over her body.

Lorna looked up from her friend's giant boob and with heavy eyes she moaned through the nipple. Lorna had been building up her arousal too, she needed a bit more stimulation to finish, seeing as Sophie was having fun, she didn't see the need to hold back. Reaching around her own distended stomach, which was full of milk, she continued to grind against Sophie's belly, but she plunged her hand into her pants and worked herself quickly to her own explosive orgasm.

There was still plenty of milk and a few more orgasms to be had. Spent, incredibly bloated, laid out on their backs the girls looked up at the ceiling, part of their vision was taken up by Sophie's hugely inflated stomach.

"I think... I think we need to call the doc..." Sophie started, her hands rubbing her belly.

"Yeah... What if you swell more tonight?"

Sophie let out a moan and she turned to Lorna. "Why does that sound so good..." She was shocked she had even said it, something about feeling that big, the thought of being bigger, it felt like an alien concept to like that, but she couldn't deny the feelings she had just felt being rubbed by her fat friend.

"Sophie..." Lorna moaned. "I'm too fucked... But if I wasn't... I don't know what I would be doing to you right now after hearing that..."

Sophie giggled.

“I think calling her is a good shout.” Lorna added, trying to stay off of horny talk.

“Yeah... Maybe she can give me another shot... See how big I get?”

Lorna might've been too fucked, but a second comment was too much for her not to lift her bloated body up and turn to start making out with Sophie.

Lorna's hands rubbing her friend's empty but still massive breasts.

The two made out for hours until it was time to milk again. Lorna forgot about work, she didn't turn up, she and Sophie just laid in the giant bed trading orgasms all day.

The call to Doctor Miller could wait.

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