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<To Term>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Three

The next ten weeks flew by and the symptoms in the first trimester were rough but thankfully not so bad that she couldn't enjoy the money she had been given for this trial. She squirrelled a chunk of the money away into savings, but she did spend a little bit to make their living standard in their place nicer. A new TV, new cooker and a few nice things that they've always wanted but never had the cash to hand to get.

Lorna was still working but Sophie was a free spirit now that she'd been out of work for a number of weeks. Her days of walking around town and spending money and killing time were slowly turning into days sitting at home thanks to the discomfort of her growing middle. She was already waddling and finding it more difficult to get around as the days went on. It only made sense to make home more fun and exciting with new appliances and redecoration.

Her second injection day was fast approaching, and Sophie couldn't help but look at herself in the mirror. Her body had undergone such a drastic

change, she looked huge already, the fact she had twins was certainly something her body was very aware of. Her boobs had already gone up a cup size, putting her firmly in G cups, although she knew that would likely change in the next few weeks. Her hips had grown so wide and thicker, she wasn't complaining about that at all, however as she thought if it wasn't for the last change, she looked amazing.

Her belly.

It was only going to get bigger, but it already just seemed so damn huge to her. It was in her way all the time she was not used to the growing orb at her middle. Clothes would've felt tight if it was just the other changes but alas her belly was the biggest change for her and as a result she was already looking at buying maternity clothing. She looked well into her second trimester, maybe even starting the third trimester when she looked at herself in the mirror and when she was out and about she was getting lots of comments about being due soon.

It was hard to blame people; Sophie's hourglass only really helped the maternal look and with this big swollen stomach it was hard to think she wasn't about to give birth at any moment. She knew that there was a lot more to go but Sophie didn't quite feel prepared based on how big she already was.

Every day she woke up and it felt like she could feel the extra inches around her middle, how much heavier her boobs felt overflowing her bra and how tight her pants were becoming. Thankfully her face didn't look like it'd put any weight on, but she had noticed that her lips did look plumper.

Staring at the changes each morning had become a routine for the growing girl. Shock is what she mostly felt, she was in awe at the girth already and only wondered what the next few weeks would bring.

“I wonder how much bigger you’ll get...” Lorna’s voice made Sophie almost jump out of her skin.

“Hopefully not too much bigger... I’ve already put on 30 lbs...”

“Well, you do have two in there Soph.” Lorna’s logic was sound but a pregnant woman such as Sophie was not really about logic right now. Lorna could tell that her comment didn’t go down too well. “I think you are glowing.”

The recovery was well intentioned, but Sophie wasn’t quite feeling it, this was the heaviest she had ever been and the changes her body was undergoing was more than enough to make her want to curl up and drown herself in a ball of despair.

Lorna reached around her friend from behind for a big hug, her arms were trying to avoid her boobs or belly so as to draw even more attention to them, but it was impossible, Sophie was pretty much all boobs and belly at this point and there were still 20 weeks to go.

Expecting the worst, Lorna was bracing herself for some comment from Sophie but was pleasantly surprised when Sophie didn’t cry, didn’t get angry, she just reciprocated the hug. Softly resting her head against Lorna’s hands that were resting on her shoulder there was a warmth spreading between the roommates that they both felt.

“Thank you...” Sophie said softly.

“For what?”

“For being here for me...”

Lorna felt Sophie press her head more into Lorna’s hand.

“Of course... I’ll always be here...” Lorna squeezed her friend tighter, feeling her boobs squish against her arms.

It was an oddly tender moment for the two of them. They remained in that position for a few minutes before Sophie’s phone started to ring. Even disengaging from the hug, it felt like Sophie wanted anything but Lorna to get go.

“Hello?” Sophie spoke into the phone as she flicked the call onto speaker.

“Hello Sophie, it’s Dr Mills, I wanted to schedule you in for your next jab, how does tomorrow sound?”

Sophie looked at her belly in the mirror and placed a hand on her already large stomach. There was reluctance, but she knew the money was too good to pass up and she knew that this research could help so many people in the future.

“Sounds perfect.”

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