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Thank you for three wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter One

Sophie looked at the stick again.

“No way...”

She looked at the other five she had taken.

“No... No... No... No...” She was too shocked to even cry or react in any other way than shock.

The knocking at the door almost made her jump, it was her roommate Lorna, her bright and bubbly face peered through the door with her crazy curly hair.

“Here... Five more...” Lorna looked uneasy at her friend. “Look... I think... Maybe we need to talk...”

Sophie snatched the pregnancy tests off her friend and shooed her away.

Sophie walked out of the bathroom, the slight pudge of her stomach was starting to make sense, the rise in her emotions, her sore breasts and don't

forget the vomiting.

“How...” Sophie said as she lowered herself down on the sofa next to Lorna who had her arms open wide to embrace her friend.

“I think you know how...” Lorna said softly as she rubbed her friend’s head.

“What... What am I going to do?”

“Let’s not think about that now... For most people... This is great news, and I think we should at least... Take a moment...” Lorna’s hands slipped down onto her friends’ lower tummy. “Life, it’s a miracle.”

Sophie nodded, her eyes filling with tears. “Yeah...” Her hand joined Lorna’s on her stomach and the two friends laid there for the rest of the night.

The next morning Sophie rushed to the toilet to throw up, it was a normal symptom of someone in her condition, but it was now more alarming because she knew the cause. Walking into the kitchen she looked at Lorna’s blond curly hair from behind, her slender frame with her peachy butt and blushed.

She had never noticed before how hot her friend looked, she wasn’t sure why she was now but chalked it up to pregnancy and took a seat.

Sophie was certainly not someone to ignore, she was very beautiful too, most of her looks came in the form of her curves. She was a perfect hourglass, or she was before her stomach was starting to pook out. Her F cup tits were probably what got her into this mess in the first place, they were perky and round, she did enjoy showing them off, her ass was tight, and hips were wide.

Lorna did have her beat in the ass department, but she couldn't hold a candle to her tits, plus Lorna had a bit more chub around her body, it was something that made Lorna self-conscious, but Sophie thought it made her look cute and womanly.

“How are you this morning...” Lorna timidly broached the subject.

“As good as I can be...” She held her emotions in check, but it was very difficult. “I can't abort it...”

“I know... I knew you'd say that...”

“I know who the dad is... I think I will talk to them... I don't think he will want anything to do with it though... Adoption feels like the best choice...”

Lorna came over and hugged Sophie as she burst into tears at the end of her sentence.

It was another long day inside.

The days flew by, Sophie spoke to her doctor and was assigned a midwife, she spoke to the father, who as she had predicted didn't want anything to do with the child, she told her parents and had decided on adoption. It was a whirlwind of a few weeks, but the biggest shock was when she told work about the news.

Her company had a strict policy around working whilst pregnant, she was a carer and the work required a lot of physical work to help people, it was something that she just couldn't do in her situation, they couldn't fire her but on her zero-hour contract, she might as well have been let go.

“What am I going to do?” She was once again asking Lorna, seemingly

her rock this whole time of her life. “I’m not going to be able to afford anything... I’m going to have to move back home...” Sophie was picturing herself heavily pregnant around her family and she shuddered. “No... I can’t...”

“I have an idea.” Lorna spoke up. Sophie stood to attention and stared at her friend. “We’re doing a drug trial... They’d pay a fair amount of money, I mean you might still struggle but at least it could help?”

Sophie looked concerned.

“I know...” Lorna reassured her. “It might be a bit wild but just go have a chat with them. Maybe it isn’t as bad as we’re thinking.”

Sophie nodded sceptically “Okay... Show me...”

Lorna brought up the website that her company had made specifically for this trial, she was an intern there and she knew a fair amount about the drug.

Its aim was to help with all the negative symptoms of pregnancy, alleviate the sickness, the fatigue of the joints etc. It had been tested on a few women and the side effects were very small so far. After a long talk Sophie had agreed to at least talk to the lead scientist.

Lorna accompanied Sophie to the lab and brought her before the lead researcher, Dr Mills.

Dr Mills was a woman who was in her mid-40s but looked very good for her age, she was slim build and looked like she spent a few hours a week in the gym running to keep her cardio up. Her frizzy hair was wild, but it suited her. The only blemish on this skinny woman was the bags under her eyes, clearly

her work kept her up at all hours, if not by the bags under her eyes, the bin filled with empty energy drinks was more than enough of a giveaway.

“Sophie, right? Lorna said you’d be coming by.” The woman gestured to the chair. “Take a seat, please.”

Sophie lowered herself down onto the very soft and cushioned chair, it was very comfortable, surprisingly so for a lab.

“Hey, Dr Mills was it?”

“That’s right, Dr Sarah Mills. I trust you read the information?”

Sophie nodded.

“That’s excellent, this will go a bit quicker then.” The doctor took a deep breath and started to regurgitate the information she must’ve repeated a thousand times by this point. There were no new surprises and Sophie just nodded as Dr Mills went through everything.

Taking an exaggerated breath, the older woman smiled at Sophie. “Okay... So... We have to do a few checks before we can sign you up. An ultrasound is first, is that okay?”

Sophie felt nervous, her eyes welled up with tears.

“This is your first, right?”

“Yeah, I’m only about nine weeks...” Sophie sniffled.

“Very early then, it is rare we get anyone in this early to be honest.” Dr Mills

“Will that be a problem?”

“No, if anything, I think it’ll be better for the results.” Dr Mills mused.

Let me help you up, we can scan you and see what's what."

Sophie, teary, got onto the reclined hospital bed and looked at the Doctor.

"Do you mind...?" Dr Mills moved her hands to the hem of Sophie's shirt.

She nodded but recoiled when her hands met her skin.

"Sorry, my bedside manner is a bit lacking seeing as I mostly work with test tubes." Dr Mills laughed, rubbing her hands together to warm them up.

"There isn't anything I can do about this next bit."

Dr Mills picked up a bottle and held it above Sophie's stomach. "This might be cold..."

The dollop of gel splatted on her skin and Sophie yelped.

The doctor didn't have time for sympathy; she rubbed the sensor on her lower tummy and started to play with the dial on the keyboard as she stared into the screen.

"Well, that was easy... Look"

Sophie peered over and saw the monochrome screen and gasped when she saw something that didn't look like it belonged there.

"Right... There..." The doctor pointed at the small shape inside an otherwise black void. "We have a baby."

Sophie couldn't hold back the tears. There was a flood of emotions, Dr Mills handed her a box of tissues.

"Marvelous isn't it..." The doctor continued to look. "So, the drug should help with any bad symptoms that this little one might cause." Sophie felt an

uncomfortable pain in her lower stomach as Dr Mills continued to move the sensor around her abdomen. “And of course we will pay you a sum of money...” She trailed off.

“Yeah... I was looking for that to be honest... My job said I can’t work in my condition at all so I’m on unpaid leave...” Sophie’s voice gave away the sorrow that she felt.

“That’s... Awful...” The doctor didn’t seem too interested in the conversation, like she was distracted by something.

“I really need the money...” Sophie admitted. “I never expected to get pregnant... I’m going to put it up for adoption.” Sophie wasn’t sure why she was spilling her entire story for this woman.

“Them.” Dr Mills said as a matter of fact.

“Huh?”

“Them Sweetheart...” Dr Mills turned the screen towards Sophie.

She saw a faint outline of a second mass inside the void. When the Doctor moved the dial, the image changed and morphed and as one mass became smaller, the second one became clearer.

“This one was hiding...” Pausing for a second Dr Mills looked away from the screen towards Sophie. “You’re having Twins”

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