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1,203 words.

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by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter Five

The fever had subsided overnight and Lorna, after checking with Sophie, went to work. The day was a bit harder than normal for Lorna because she was still so bloated from the milk that sat heavily in her stomach. Her clothes weren't fitting right but despite the tightness in her chubby middle she managed to work just fine.

Sophie's growing body meant that she took less risks by going outside on her own, she spent the whole day at home lounging, eating and napping. A drastically very different day compared to Lorna.

Looking online she did some shopping with her new income, and she placed an order for a pump by mid-morning, but it wouldn't arrive for a few days. Feeling that tightness in her chest already by midday she was concerned that the pump wouldn't arrive quickly enough.

The evening came around and Lorna walked through the door, her stomach still looked a touch bigger than what it was yesterday, it had been

something that she couldn't help but notice. She chalked it up to the vast amount of milk she had drunk that morning and presumed it would go away by tomorrow.

"Heeey!" Lorna called out.

"Lorna! Quick!" Sophie cried out in desperation.

Wasting no time, Lorna ran towards where she heard Sophie's voice come from. The bathroom. The door swung open, and Lorna gasped.

"Holy shit!"

"Help!" The pregnant girl yelped helplessly.

The jab had done much more than anyone would've thought, Lorna thought to call the doctor immediately but there was a much more pressing issue at hand.

Two actually.

Sophie's boobs, they were engorged this morning but now they were about to burst. The doctor had measured them yesterday and determined they were G cups, right now they could've probably been overflowing J cups, they were huge, bloated and red.

Sophie was in the bath, seemingly trying to milk herself but by how swollen her breasts were, it seemed that she failed. There was more than a steady stream of milk dribbling from her teats and slowly circling the drain.

"I... Need... They're too full... Going to... Burst..."

Lorna knew what she needed to do, jumping into action she latched onto the thick and engorged nipple. The sweet nectar graced her tongue and fired

down her throat almost before she could even swallow. Lorna swallowed and swallowed, barely keeping up with the torrent of milk spewing from her friend.

Sophie gasped and groaned as the pressure was being relieved. Lorna didn't think of anything for the next thirty minutes as she suckled. Clearing one boob, she moved onto the other side and continued to drain the overinflated tit.

The pain in Sophie's chest died down and she unconsciously placed her hand on her friend's head and played with her hair. Neither girl really noticed this, but they felt the closeness and feeling of this interaction.

Lorna didn't notice that her uniform was now too small to contain her growing middle. She didn't notice that her friend was playing with her head, nor how turned on this sensual experience was making her. Lorna's face was buried deep in her friend's engorged boob and her large stomach was pressed against her cheek as she leaned over the side of the bath to suckle. The heat, the warmth, it gave her a sense of closeness, but it was the tightness in her stomach that was starting to form a connection between Lorna and this feeling.

Finally, when she felt the stream slow down, Lorna detached herself, her lips were feeling tingly from all of the sucking, but she lifted herself up and felt her stomach bump against the bath. The two of them looked down and gasped at just how round her belly looked.

“Oh my god!” Sophie gasped. “You almost look bigger than me!”

“No way...” Lorna rubbed the side of her bloated middle and felt tingles

shooting through her body, the stretched-out skin felt oddly good to touch.

Sophie struggled but lifted herself out of the bath and Lorna stood up next to her. There was no denying that Lorna's stomach was much bigger than earlier, but it was a far cry away from the size of Sophie's. The rate at which the pregnant woman was growing was too much for her mind to get used to.

Sophie couldn't help herself, naked, covered in milk, she reached out and rubbed Lorna's exposed stomach, now that her top had ridden entirely up. The feeling of her belly being rubbed was nice, Lorna had a pretty good poker face, but she didn't shy away from the feeling, she only pushed her stomach more into her friend's palms.

"You feel... So full..." Her voice was a low murmur, enjoying the sensation of rubbing her stomach, a not so intimate intention rapidly turned much more intimate when Sophie looked up at her friend's face.

Lorna's cheeks were rosy, red, she wanted to resist and give in, she was on the fence. The tipping point was when Sophie tried to remove her hand. Lorna brought it back and got her to rub her stomach some more.

The girls stood there, in a state, rubbing each other's bellies for a while, it was charged and almost more than that, but Sophie took a step back, it was a stumble in reality, her legs were giving up, this prompted her to go take a seat, the awkwardness of asking her to follow her was too great.

The roommates disengaged but it wouldn't be the last time they would find themselves in that position. The pump arrived and Sophie started to use it but found it was not comfortable, the pulling, the sensation, it was unpleasant,

certainly much worse than her friend's mouth.

Lorna came home, the milk she had last week had mostly gone from her body, but it did leave a mark. The large belly was certainly much chubbier now than last week and her hips and butt were feeling some of that growth along with her chunky thighs. Lorna didn't mind too much, she knew that if she wanted, she could lose it.

Coming home from work, she called out to Sophie.

"Hey, I'm home, I brought some food." Sophie waddled out from her room with her pumps attached to her nipples.

Waddling towards the table where Lorna had placed the pizza boxes, she was wincing.

"Everything okay?" Lorna couldn't help but ask.

"Yeah... This pump... It hurts..."

Lorna blushed, thinking of last week. "I'm sorry..." Lorna's mind was racing, as was Sophie's.

"It works well but... It just hurts so damn much..." Sophie looked at her friend, hoping Lorna might come to the outcome that she wanted.

"I... If you want-" Lorna was cut off by an arm wrapping around her head.

"Yes!" Sophie made her latch onto her swollen and sore nipple, the milk filled her mouth instantly and she suckled on her friend like her life depended on it.

The pizza went cold that night, but Lorna had her fill. Bloating beyond

belief again she was so full of rich milk that she couldn't possibly think about eating anything, Sophie chomped on cold pizza as her friend cradled her distended middle.

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