

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

742 words.

<Ravenous>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 12

We quickly got ourselves ready and despite my best efforts of playfully pinching her, we were out the door not too long after. Still bloated, Ellie was waddling down the narrow hallway passing all the room doors. I wrapped my arm around the small of her back and she leaned into me and let my arm rub the side of her stomach.

It still feels so tight.

This weekend break had started off with so much stuffing that I wondered if she might pop by the end of the whole thing. We called the lift, there was no way that Ellie would take the stairs to get downstairs in her condition.

Standing in the lift, Ellie turned to me and pulled me close for a kiss, she broke it and whispered.

“I think I’m right...” She cooed, grabbing my wrist and moving it to her stomach.

My hand started to rub her stomach, and I moaned, kissing her again.

Do I? Does she? Should I?

The cogs in my brain were turning quickly and before I could answer or really comprehend, there was a ping, the lift doors opened, and an older lady joined us in the lift.

She pressed the button to the basement, and I raised my eyebrow.

What’s in there?

“I have to say lovely; you are glowing...” The old lady turned to Ellie and reached out.

I had expected Ellie to say something or stop it, but she didn't. She winked at me and let the wrinkled hands land firmly on her belly.

“Awh thank you...” She thrust her stomach out to meet the palm.

“You look about done? Feel it too.” She said naively.

“Almost, if they behave, maybe another month but twins always come early don't they.” She played along.

“Twins? Wow... I was thinking you were looking quite big...” The lady gasped.

Why is this...

“Yeah, my doctor isn't concerned but I have been blowing up like a balloon.” She giggled.

Ellie's nipples were hard, and she kept looking at me, her cheeks were flush.

“You must be so proud dad, she's doing so well, isn't she?”

I could only nod, I was too focused on trying to hide my growing bulge.

“Off to food now I suspect?” She smiled. “She has lots of growing yet to do Mr. You make sure she gets her fill.”

“I will” I replied, Ellie's face was mischievous and only fuelling the excitement within me.

“He always does, probably why I am so big already.” Ellie laughed.

“My husband was the same, I think I put on 60 lbs during my first pregnancy.” She reminisced. “I was huge... I remember feeling like a parade float or something.”

There was a sense of pride on her face as she thought about her pregnancy.

“I felt as big as you look but I know I wasn't quite that big, no offence deary” she said without any tact.

Old people are insane.

Ellie leaned into it. “Well, I already feel like a float, by the time I am done probably a cruise ship.” Her hand rested on the shelf of her stomach. “I haven't even really started to stick out so much yet though.”

“I can see, you just feel so tight and round.” The old lady was still groping Ellie in the lift.

“But I bet he doesn’t mind the girls huh?”

Old people really are insane.

“Oh, don’t get me started on these. Three cup sizes and my milk hasn’t even come in yet.”

“You best get some good support, or you’ll be sagging like me before the little ones are in school.”

Ellie lifted her boobs proudly. “I think they are still pretty perky, right Dan?”

I turned away, my face bright red.

“Dan was it? These aren’t for you anymore, they’re for the babies, keep your mind pure Son.”

I could hear Ellie barely holding back laughter.

The ping of the lift went off and thankfully we were able to leave before I experienced any more embarrassment, although I think Ellie was enjoying the attention.

“Enjoy, it might be worth going to the pool after, just taking some of that weight off.” The old lady said. “I might see you down there.” The last thing she said before the lift closed on her.

I hope not.

I turned to Ellie, and she smiled at me.

“You heard her...” Patting her stomach. “Make sure I eat my fill Dan.”

* * *