

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,160 words.

<Thick as Thieves: No Nut November 2>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Four

I don't know quite how this was happening, this wasn't me at all, it felt like some sort of strange porno or dream compared to what I was usually like. Following the heavily pregnant Brigid out of the loud drunken crowd over the hall to her locked door. She quickly hurried me in and closed the door behind her and flicked the lights on.

It was identical to the other flat we were just in but mirrored, it was a little trippy because of that, however her place was very clean and most importantly for us, devoid of drunken masses.

Just me to put in the drunk pile.

I don't know what I was doing, I had never really done what I was anticipating would happen.

"Take a seat..." Brigid commanded before she left to enter her bedroom. I sat on the sofa she had and nervously waited for her return.

What is happening? How is it happening?

I thought back over our exchange and one thing kept sticking to the front of my mind.

Her Belly.

It was perfect, it was so round and smooth, taut and packed, it was incredible, I had never felt anything like it, and that was under her dress.

I wanted to feel it more... bare...

I didn't have to wait too long for that thought to be answered. Brigid waddled back into the room; she was wearing a very long and loose dressing gown. I didn't think it was too cold so I could only guess she was using it to hide what she had on underneath.

"Are you ready?" she asked.

I didn't know what for, I didn't know what her plan was, yet I nodded.

Brigid removed her gown and let it fall beside her; I was taken aback by what she was wearing. What appeared to be pyjama's, her little booty shorts were far too small for her body now, they should've stopped around mid-thigh, but they ran up a lot higher.

The crop top she had on probably was only meant to show off a small sliver of her stomach but this one was far more revealing than that, her stomach was practically entirely on show, the huge round orb that was so capable of ruining her nights out, is going to pause her academics and god knows what else will be effected when all is said and done. There she was, proudly displaying it for me, her cheeks had a rosy blush to them, and I was utterly captivated by the sight of her, this much skin on show, this much to

ogle.

So... Beautiful...

I was enthralled by her perfect form, her wide hips barely contained in those shorts, her top strained under the weight of her enlarged breasts and the thick nipples she now had were very prominent through the thin fabric. It was the belly though that stole the show. There was a gravitational pull to it, not because of the size but because of just how perfectly round and smooth it was. There were adverts I had seen of women showing off their perfectly shaved legs that would be jealous of the perfect beauty of her skin on her growing bump.

I hadn't really considered myself a guy who was into pregnancy or bellies or anything not deemed 'normal', but I was finding myself unable to take my eyes off her, I wanted her, I wanted everything.

I need to control myself...

"James... You don't need to say a single word... I can see it on your face..." Brigid took a step forward and I was now eye level with her stomach again, this time however it was bare.

I could feel the warmth from it, I wanted to touch it and she looked down at me to give me permission.

Slowly, I moved my hands to her stomach and my fingers spread wide either side of her belly, the small amount of cushion that it had was met with a firmer and full ball underneath. It was electric, the intimacy was turning me on, something surely helped by my level of intoxication, but she was just so

beautiful.

I rubbed, explored and played with her stomach, she was cooing and breathing heavier.

“It feels so good...” Brigid broke the silence. “I... I don’t do this usually... But...”

Without any warning, she grabbed the underside of her tight top and lifted it. Her boobs exploded from the underside and slapped against her stomach and jiggled on top of her taut middle for a second or so after impact.

Her boobs were big, bigger than I had ever seen in the flesh, they looked a bit angry, there was a reddish hue and her nipples were dark, far darker than I had ever seen, across the surface of her skin were dark blue veins. I looked up to see Brigid’s beautiful face, but her boobs were now in the way, within reach were her very hard nipples.

I didn’t usually do this, but I reached out, my lips wrapping around her thick nubs and I started to suck and lick them.

The effect was immediate, she screamed loudly, shocked by my advance but also from the sudden explosion of stimulation.

My hands were a bit more deliberate now, I pulled her closer by way of grabbing her ass, it made sucking her nipples easier, but it also crashed her stomach against my chest. Then I was a bit more deliberate, feeling this strange horny energy take over me, I started to rub her with intention, my fingers found their way to her bump and boobs, I started to grope and feel her larger assets in my hands and I could feel my dick straining against my pants.

We continued like this for a few minutes before Brigid pulled me from her seat.

“James.... I... I need you...”

I need her too...

“Is this... Too... Quick? I’ve never done anything like this...” I looked up at her, innocently.

“Shhhh....” Her hand outstretched, she helped me up from the sofa and I stood, towering above her, she didn’t let that change the dynamic, she led me into the bedroom and sat me down on the edge of the bed.

I watched the gravid girl approach me, her finger pressing against my shoulder and pushing me backwards. Laid out I looked down at my body, noting that my dick was especially hard and trying to break free from my trousers.

With her puffy hands she helped my cock escape my pants and she stared at my cock and gasped.

“Oh my god...” She said breathlessly.

I knew I was a big guy and it would only make sense that my dick would be proportionately larger than average too. Some women would be shocked, some women would love it, but the first look was always awe. I looked down and saw my dick, even I gasped.

Am I bigger?