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1,227 words.

<Rekindling>

by <Growing Desires>



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Thank you for two wonderful years

-Growing Desires

Chapter 1

The sun bore down on the small town, it wasn't much but for Jessie, it had been his home since he was born. He never really thought about moving away, he liked the familiarity of the place. The big city wasn't scary per say, it was just uncomfortable. He worked locally too, he owned a coffee shop in town, thanks to him being a "one of the locals" he kept the business afloat, more than that really, but he just kept saving his money. He wasn't a flashy guy; he was just quite reserved and kept himself to himself.

It was busy in the cafe, the heat brought more customers than he ever would've imagined all those years ago when he first opened, lots of people love the outdoor seating that gives ample viewing of the high street. After that first summer he added iced coolers to the menu, fruity and cool, they flew out when the sun graced the town with its presence.

He couldn't really run it on his own, he had a few friends who ran it with him, his best friend Jason, he was down on his luck a few years ago and after the roaring success that Jessie had, he knew he needed another person helping him. Jason was his man. The two ran the place six days a week, Jessie wasn't a huge fan of money so he paid Jason way more than he should but in return Jason was extremely grateful. After a few years of just those two running the cafe it was really picking up momentum in town, outselling the big chains every week, they both knew that they couldn't keep up like this forever.

Eventually after much convincing, Jason talked Jessie into hiring staff and taking a back seat

to let them do the labour. It was a hard transition to make for Jessie as he cared a lot about his shop, although he didn't mind the free time it gave him. Not that it stopped him from getting his hands dirty from time to time and mucking in with the staff. Today was one of those days. It was clear that the three nineteen-year-olds weren't going to be able to hold off the hordes of customers, being twenty-eight himself, he didn't feel old but when compared to his staff, he felt ancient.

The rush had died down, the clock struck 2pm and Jessie knew at that moment it would be fine to clean up and let the kids take over. Wiping his hands, he walked out from behind the counter and stared over the full tables with various people Jessie had known since childhood drinking and socialising. He enjoyed seeing everyone so happy, he hadn't really thought much about his happiness in quite some time, he really was so focused on the café.

Then there was a loud ding as someone walked through the doorway.

His eyes darted over, and he saw a woman who looked well into their third trimester waddle through the door, the woman was in a long flowing bright blue summer dress with daisies dotted around it. It clung to her stomach and her bust. Jessie's eyes were transfixed for a few seconds as he watched the woman's large breasts jiggle and shake against the top of her dress, the low-cut design of the top showed off her breasts as they wobbled, and Jessie felt a tingling below. His eyes rolled down her body once more and he stared at her gravid middle.

Jessie had always been attracted to women who were pregnant, there was something about them that always got his heart to skip a beat. Was it how they seemed to have this big swollen round belly that just begged to be touched? Maybe. Was it their bloated breasts? Could be. The way their faces seemed to puff up, potentially. Their widening hips, the waddle, the "pregnant glow", everything? Most definitely. The changes their body went under in such a short amount of time turned him on. Seeing their large and beautiful form was just something he found arousing.

This woman was large indeed, her breasts were certainly swollen as was that big bump. Her waddle was pronounced and when Jessie looked up to see her face he saw how her lips looked so plump. Her hair was mostly hidden under a sunhat, but the brunette locks were very shiny.

Hang on... Jessie thought to himself as he eyed up this woman.

She lifted her hands to face and removed the large sunglasses that covered a good portion of her face.

“Phoebe...” Jessie muttered under his breath.

Phoebe was someone from his school, more than that, Phoebe was someone that he dated over twenty years ago. He was timid and shy but after confiding in Jason that he had a thing for her and after that news trickling to Phoebe by way of eleven other friends, everyone seemed to know that he liked her but what shocked him on day was that he heard that she liked him back. With rejection taken off the table as a response Jessie bucked up the courage and asked her out.

He had always been a shy and timid mess, this was likely the worst he had ever been, he was shaking before asking her out, despite him already knowing the outcome. That was the easier part though really, their dating life was short lived, he was just too timid and shy, so things didn't progress that far. He seemed to recall that they barely kissed, maybe they got to second base, it was hard to remember. It was a regret that lingered over him for a number of years, those feelings returned in an instant. Jessie had gotten better since then and he would sometimes wonder from time to time what it would be like if he could redo it with the level of confidence he had now.

It was a foolish way of thinking about it, mostly because he wasn't that much better now.

What is she doing here? He wondered.

Phoebe had moved out of the town when she turned 18, news spread fast in the small town, and he saw a bunch of his classmates leave the town, but none hit him quite like Phoebe. He never thought he would see her again, he heard that she had moved to the big city to pursue her career.

So, what is she doing here now? And pregnant?

Jessie didn't recall seeing anything on social media about it, he knew a bunch of people from his school had kids, but he never really saw anything from Phoebe. Seeing her now was nice, he felt a warmth seeing an old friend like this.

I wonder if...

Phoebe turned to him, and a big smile spread over her face.

Does she recognize me?

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