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866 words.

<Inquisitive>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 6

“You *can't* be serious... I mean, look at you!” Dave gasped.

Amy did just that, taking in the stomach that now was almost as tall as she was sitting. It covered the other side of the sofa; her hands traced the taut skin and she let out a few soft moans. Her hands rose up her swollen stomach and she cupped her tits, which had also grown. They felt heavier and denser.

Milk?

She thought to herself.

It would make sense, I guess...

Amy shifted her weight and let her belly fall off the side of the sofa, it was touching the ground and due to the weight, it was pulling her down towards the floor, she had to lean forward further and let her stomach take its own weight. Amy's legs were spread wide around the underside of her dome, and she felt a warm feeling from within. She wasn't quite ready to explore that, she had become acutely aware that she was naked. She reached to the top of the sofa and grabbed her bra which she had dumped there.

“I need to go soon...” She looked at the time, it was approaching late afternoon so she would need to pick Tom up soon. “With me in this condition, I think I should leave early... Give myself time to

waddle down there...”

She struggled to get the band around her torso and get her tits cupped within. Her breasts had grown, not much but enough to cause a significant amount of strain on her bra. Amy was positively bulging over the edges; her cleavage was exaggerated because of the tightness of the bra. After getting an eyeful herself, she looked at Dave with rosy cheeks.

“Hey...” She playfully said.

“*Umm...*” Dave said blankly.

“Can you help?” Amy held up her top.

Dave got up and took the top from her hand and scrunched it up so he could quickly put her head through it. She put her arms in herself, and now was the hard part, the reason she had called him.

“Don’t worry about your hands...”

He needed that advice because there was no way that Dave could get the shirt over her tits without moving her breasts. He was blushing as he tried to stretch the hem over her swollen melons, but it was no use, he needed to push her tits in to get the fabric over the crest of her bulging boobs.

His hands sunk into her tits, and he felt an electric feeling spread through him, there was movement happening in his pants. This was confusing for Dave as he had only seen her as a friend since they’d known each other, never like this. Something about groping her boobs was awakening some deep desires within Dave.

Amy on the other hand was also experiencing similar feelings, having her breasts manhandled like this was arousing but with them being larger, they were also more sensitive from the sudden growth.

“~*ugh...*” She moaned.

They both froze and looked at each other awkwardly.

“S-sorry... They’re sensitive... Ya know?”

Dave didn’t respond, he just resumed his mission. He couldn’t help but get a good feel of her boobs, he didn’t mean to, but he wasn’t unhappy with the sensations he is now feeling. Amy’s head

rolled back, and she thrust her chest out. This had an unintended effect, her belly too was pushed out, it bumped Dave in his legs. He stumbled backwards but refused to let go of her tits. Amy moaned as his helpful hands turned into more touchy-feely ones.

“Holy shit...” Dave said dumbly, still quite unsure how to process what was happening.

“Dave...” Amy moaned.

He looked at her dumbly.

“The top?” She looked at his hands which were firmly on her breasts.

“Oh yeah!” He fumbled his hands and got the top to cover her tits and a tiny sliver of her stomach.

She stood up, her stomach bumping David away, she stood next to him and leaned into his ear. “Thank you...” Amy then planted a kiss on his cheek “But I’ve got to go now...”

Dave took the hint and started to leave, horny, confused and frustrated. He left having known he was so close to something that he didn’t know he wanted.

Amy watched Dave leave and then turned to the mirror in the hallway, she looked down at her body and shuddered at what she saw.

I’m huge.

That didn’t quite have the effect she expected. She expected to be repulsed and disgusted at the huge stomach she now had but instead she felt her legs wobble and her nipples ache. Her tits that were tightly compacted into her top were starting to leak and small patches of dampness formed at her nipples. Her exposed stomach wiggled and moved with the life within. She looked so expectant and ripe. She should have hated what was happening but there was another feeling.

Amy felt proud, proud at what she had grown, maternal for the life inside, protective of her inhabitants. Whatever was inside her might be playing a part in this, she was unsure, but she knew one last thing.

I’m so fucking horny.

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