

Baby Borrower

Warning: This story contains adult material like massive expansion via pregnant bellies, breasts and butt as well as lactation. If you don't like that sort of things don't read this. If you do like that sort of things you're free to go on.

Part 1

Kylie was staring out through her window. She was waiting patiently for a specific person to pass by outside on the street.

Kylie was 5'5" tall. She had long brown hair that reached down past her shoulder blades, blue eyes and a cute button nose. She was very slim, with a slender waist, a small but tight butt and small breasts. Having recently turned eighteen, she was a high school senior and a self-described nerd; she liked comic books, anime, Sci-fi and had several posters of both female and male comic book characters and movie heroes on her walls, with several stuffed animals and action figures on the shelves and Hello Kitty styled bed sheets. Right now, Kylie was getting bored, because she had waited by the window for almost half an hour and so far her target had not been as scheduled as she usually was.

Suddenly Kylie stood up and stared out the window. There she was, the object of her inspiration. Outside on the street walked a woman in her late twenties, a very beautiful woman wearing a flowery yellow dress, and heavy with child. The woman was Kylie's next door neighbor, Mrs. Davies, and Mrs. Davies were eight months pregnant. Kylie watched her neighbor pass by, looking at the gravid woman as if she was a rare species of animal never found in the wild, and as she passed around the corner Kylie rushed out of her room, down the stairs, out the door and out on the street.

Kylie took cover behind a giant hedge so she could look out the

sidewalk with minimal risk of getting spotted. She took a moment to catch her breath, and let her hands wander down towards her stomach. As she placed her hands over her flat stomach, she let out a sad sigh. See, Kylie was a special young woman inasmuch as she had a thing for pregnancies. Many people, even Kylie herself, would call it a fetish. She was jealous of women who were pregnant, and as much as she knows she was too young to have a child and didn't plan to become one for many years, there was nothing she wanted more than to have the body of a pregnant woman. It was just something about the large, round belly and the big breasts that appealed to her, and to feel a life growing inside of her was a thrilling thought to her.

Kylie waited behind the hedge for several minutes, by now having memorized her neighbor's routines, and it did not take a long time before Mrs. Davies came back from around the corner. She had just been doing her daily exercise walk down to the convenience store to buy her favorite brand of chocolate covered fruits to satisfy her pregnant cravings. Kylie saw her coming her way, carrying a small plastic bag in one hand.

"Hi Mrs. Davies!" Kylie shouted and cheerfully waved to her pregnant neighbor while stepped out from behind the hedge.

"Hi Kylie." Mrs. Davies smiled back at her. "How are you doing?"

"Just fine, Mrs. Davies. And how are you?" Kylie asked, trying to not smile as widely as she used to when she talked to Mrs. Davies.

"Oh, just fine." the pregnant woman said and placed her free hand on her big stomach. Kylie's eyes automatically wandered down to follow it. Mrs. Davies was 5 feet and 10 inches tall, had long, luscious blond hair, perfect silky smooth skin and full pouty lips. Her eight months gravid stomach was large and round, she had large Double-D breasts and that pregnant glow over her that only seemed to increase her beauty. Kylie saw Mrs. Davies as the perfect image of pregnancy, a role model if you will. "The little one is growing like crazy."

"I can see that. How far are you now?"

"Thirty-three weeks tomorrow."

"You... you want me to carry that bag for you?" Kylie nervously asked, trying to not stare at Mrs. Davies' stomach and breasts.

“No, I’m quite alright, Kylie. But thank you for being so kind.”

Kylie looked at Mrs. Davies baby-filled belly, imagining touching that gravid sphere. ‘Oh god,’ she thought, ‘I wished I was pregnant like her.’

That’s when Kylie suddenly felt a strange feeling. It felt like a weird but not unpleasant pressure building in her stomach. She looked down, and let out a gasp of shock. Her stomach was growing bigger, and rapidly so. It swelled out from her like a balloon slowly filling with air, and almost instantly it went from completely flat to having a slight bulge, like she had eaten a heavy meal.

“Are you okay, Kylie?” Mrs. Davies asked.

“Wha-- what is happening to me?” Kylie stuttered in her stunned state.

“Excuse me?”

Staring at her still swelling midriff, Kylie now noticed that her breasts joined in. Her otherwise tiny B-cups started to increase in cup sizes in mere seconds. Her bra started to feel tight, the straps digging into her back and her breasts slowly starting to overflow the cups. They slightly blocked the view over her stomach, but only for a few seconds. Kylie gasped again as her stomach continued to swell beyond her boobs and made her small and pink t-shirt being pushed upwards, revealing her belly button to the free air. As she felt how the strange feeling subsided, Kylie’s belly was large enough for a child almost at full term. Thirty-three weeks to be exact.

Shocked and stunned beyond belief, Kylie stared down at her body. The expansion had stopped just as quickly as it came, but now her stomach and boobs was as huge as Mrs. Davies’. Kylie looked back up at her neighbor, and got another shock. Mrs. Davies was SLIM. Her stomach was completely flat, and her breasts had shrunk down to a small pair of B-cups. What was most strange however was that she seemed totally unruffled by all of this.

“Kylie, is everything alright?” Mrs. Davies asked as if nothing had happened.

“I-- I--“ Kylie stuttered. Her hands went down to the exposed skin of her new giant stomach, and as she did, a nice tingling spread over her. As weird as the situation was she felt completely at ease while rubbing her round belly, as if it had always been there. Suddenly she gave out a

small, high-pitched squeak and quickly removed her hands; something was MOVING in there.

“I have to go!” she panicked and ran, or rather waddled, back to her house as fast as she could.

Mrs. Davies just smiled and shook her head as she saw Kylie hurrying back to her house. “Such a sweet girl, that Kylie. Sweet but funny. I think she’s going to be a great mother. Now, what did I buy all this chocolate fruit for again?”

Kylie moved as fast as she could with her newly expanded stomach and bosom, and there was much jiggling where there hadn’t been any before. She huffed and puffed from her new increased weight as she walked back up her stairs and into her room. As she entered her bedroom, slamming the door shut behind her, she froze. She simply didn’t know what to do.

After just standing with her back against the door for several seconds, Kylie managed to snap herself back into reality. She grabbed her t-shirt, pulled it over her head and threw it on her bed. She looked at her reflection in the full-view mirror hanging on her wall, and she gawked at the sight.

“Oh my god! This can’t be real!”

She was PREGNANT. Her stomach was big and round, like she had swallowed a whole watermelon, large enough to contain an eight month baby, and her breasts were overflowing her now too small bra cups. She quickly unhooked her brassiere and threw it to the floor, watching her boobs hang unsupported. They looked completely huge in her eyes, far bigger than any pair on the other girls in her school. She cupped her new boobs in her hands, they were firm and soft and the amount of breast that flowed over her fingers was a spectacle sight, and as she did she felt a pleasant tingling spreading in her chest and across her body. She guessed that she must be a Double D-cup at least, a size she’d never thought she would reach.

“Oh. My. God.” Kylie managed to say as she looked at her newly transformed body in the mirror. “I’m pregnant. I’m really pregnant!”

A shower of glee washed over Kylie as she came to realization and let her hands wander down to the belly. This was her dream coming true, she had no idea how but there it was. Belly and boobs to prove it. She

let out a squeal of excitement as she caressed her new stomach in front of the mirror, dancing and posing while doing it. Then she felt something, something from inside her stomach.

She sat down on her bed and let her finger carefully investigate the surface of her taut skin. As she did, she felt something kick from inside her womb, there was definitely a child in there. Kylie placed the tips of all her fingers over the spot where the little life had kicked to feel more of her new passenger.

“H-hi.” she said a little nervously, as if she was meeting a celebrity. “I’m... I’m Kylie. It’s, eh, it’s nice to meet you.” She run her hands up and down her stomach, and the sensation of her hands moving across her sensitive skin almost made her purr like a cat. The feeling was even better then she had expected it to be.

“Where did you come from?” Kylie wondered.

Then a terrifying thought came to Kylie. She got up to look out the window and noticed that Mrs. Davies had walked back to her own house next-door.

“Oh god no... Mrs. Davies’ baby. It’s Mrs. Davies’ baby.” Kylie cried, “I stole Mrs. Davies’ baby.”

She poked at her gravid belly, as if hoping that it would shrink down by it.

“Go away...” she pleaded, feeling on the verge of crying. “Please... go away. Go back to your mummy...”

To Kylie’s surprise, her stomach immediately started to shrink, like a water balloon slowly being emptied of water. Kylie stood up in front of the mirror again, watching how her round belly and big breast shrank down back to her normal flat stomach and tiny breasts. After a few seconds she looked just as she did yesterday without any signs of pregnancy at all. Not even any stretch marks. Kylie was as stunned as she had been when her belly started growing.

After a moment of uncertainty, Kylie grabbed her t-shirt and put it back on over her chest. She rushed down the stairs and out towards the Davies’ house, fearing for the worse. If something had happen to Mrs. Davies or her unborn child, she would never forgive herself.

She quickly ran up to the Davies' door and knocked, jumping impatiently on the spot as she waited for the door to get open. The door opened up after a short moment and there stood Mrs. Davies, her belly and breasts big again, just as pregnant as she usually was. A great relief came over Kylie.

"Hey Kylie. Can I help you with anything?" Mrs. Davies asked standing in the doorway.

"Y-yes, I mean, no..." Kylie stuttered. Now she had no idea what to say. "I... I just wondered if you're feeling alright, Mrs. Davies."

"I'm feeling just fine, Kylie."

"Really? Nothing... strange that has happen to you? You haven't noticed anything weird?"

"Not since we last talked three minutes ago. Kylie, is everything okay?"

Kylie let out a sigh of relief and rubbed her left eye. "Yes, everything is perfectly fine. I'm sorry that I bothered you."

Kylie was about leave when Mrs. Davies called back to her. "Kylie, wait!"

"Y-yes, Mrs. Davies." Kylie answered nervously.

"Kylie, I've seen the way you look at me."

"Y-you have?"

Mrs. Davies stepped closer to the young brunette. "Yes, and I just want to say it's okay. I was curious about pregnancies too when I was young."

"You was?" Kylie asked, too nervous to look the pregnant blonde in the eyes, but avoiding to look at her large stomach.

"I understand it has to be strange or fascinating for you. You never had any brothers or sisters did you?"

"N-no. My mum and dad separated when I was a little kid, and neither of them has remarried or had any more kids."

Mrs. Davies smiled warmly at the teenage girl. “Would you like to feel it?”

Kylie looked up at Mrs. Davies face in surprise. Then she answered “Y-yeah. Yes I would.”

Mrs. Davies gestured against her tummy as if saying go ahead, and Kylie slowly moved her hand against the gravid sphere. At first she was afraid to touch, expecting the big belly to jump back on her again if she did, but soon she mustered enough courage to lay one hand upon it. Kylie felt the firmness of Mrs. Davies’ belly and taut skin through the fabric of her dress, and she was breath taken by the feeling against her hand.

“Wow...”

“Ooh!” Mrs. Davies suddenly gave out, almost spooking Kylie as she did so. “How she moves around. I think she likes you.”

“She?” Kylie shined up, finally being let in on the big secret she had wondered about for months.

“Yes, I’m having a baby girl.”

“Have you... have you and your husband thought of a name yet?”

“Yes, we decided to give her the name Christine.”

“That’s a pretty name.”

“Thank you. You know, I hope that you will be free to babysit sometimes.”

“Oh, definitely. I promise! I mean, I’m going off to college this fall, but I’ll still be living in town, and she will be out by then, right?”

“I certainly hope so.” Mrs. Davies chuckled. “Well, I have to go back in now, Kylie. I got food in the oven. But I’ll see you around, alright?”

“Alright...” Kylie answered, disappointed that she had to remove her hand from that wonderful belly.

Mrs. Davies said good bye to Kylie and walked back into her house. As the pregnant neighbor closed the door, a whole bunch of thought fled

around in Kylie's head. Had she just imaged the whole pregnancy-stealing episode? Was she going crazy? She had to know for sure.

She snuck up to the window on the side of the Davies' house and peeked in through the glass. Through it she could see Mrs. Davies preparing her dinner, and Kylie's eyes focused on her like a laser.

'Okay. Here it goes.' she thought, and started to imaged herself with that belly and those breasts, wishing that they were on her instead of on Mrs. Davies.

As she focused with all her brain power on that gravid body, she felt that weird but pleasant feeling return to her stomach. She looked down and saw her stomach once again pushing the t-shirt up with its growth and how her breasts started to fill it out some more of the pink shirt.

'Oh my god, it's for real!'

Kylie looked back into the window and saw Mrs. Davies going on with her dinner like nothing was happening, completely unaware that that her stomach and breasts were shrinking. Kylie placed one hand on her swelling belly and one on her right breast, feeling them both expanding and sending nice tingling feelings across her body. She let out a tiny, almost inaudible moan as her stomach stretched larger and larger, stopping only when it reached reach the mark of a thirty-three weeks pregnant belly, and her breasts had swelled to Mrs. Davies' impressive double D's. Kylie caressed her swollen belly and gave out a warm, almost tranquil smile.

"Well, she did wanted me to babysit for her. Why not start right now? Come on little girl, you and I are gonna go out for a little while."

By that, Kylie started to run back to her house but soon found out that running was much harder now. She stopped immediately.

"Phuh..." she huffed. "Walk, Kylie, not run. Walk."

Kylie walked in with a much calmer pace after that. She walked up to her room, picked up her purse, her cellphone and her keys, and then headed out to the bus stop. She was going out to spend a day in a pregnant woman's shoes, and the right place to do that she thought, was at the mall.

When sitting on the bus, Kylie noticed how many people was looking at her. She guessed that a pregnant young girl like she could not move around in populated areas without raising a few eyebrows.

‘Hehe...’ Kylie thought. ‘Pregnant. I can’t believe this is happening to me.’ She had to concentrate hard to not let her hands move down her stomach and dance across the skin. As Kylie stepped of the bus and walked into the mall she found out that she did not have as much stamina as she used to. She had to sit down to rest once in a while, but she was glad to do it as it meant she could focus more on feeling that little child she now carried inside her.

The mall was pretty big, and there were plenty of people there. Many of them gave Kylie glances as she walked by. Kylie was unsure what she felt about that; on one hand she wanted to show off her new motherly form, but on the other hands she worried that she could get herself in trouble walking around like this and possibly run into someone she knew.

Kylie bought herself a large strawberry Slurpee and sat down on a bench, just watching people that passed her. Suddenly something caught her eye.

Standing about thirty feet away from her there was a pregnant woman, watching dresses in a store window, probably wondering when she would be able to fit inside one of those again. She was very pregnant, with a huge belly that Kylie estimated contained an almost full term child, and big boobs that were at least D-cups. Kylie smiled at the sight of her, and she started to wonder. Maybe...

She looked down at her own gravid stomach and said “You thinking what I’m thinking, Chrissy?” towards the unborn child inside her womb. She felt the little girl kick from within. “I’ll take that as a yes.”

Kylie looked at the pregnant woman, and wished how she could be pregnant with that woman’s belly too. And soon enough, the feeling in her stomach returned.

Kylie’s already large belly swelled up some more and pushed her pink top further up. Her stomach stretched out in all directions like a giant, skin colored ball and she heard a ‘pop’ as her belly button turned from

an innie to and outie. Her breasts joined in the growing too, being big already they now expanded beyond Double D-cups, and started to stretch the fabric of her pink top. As the growth stopped Kylie looked full term with twins, and had tits big enough to feed a whole family of infants.

‘Oh god, I can’t believe that worked!’ Kylie thought, overjoyed by her large growth. Her hands danced and moved across the skin of her belly, now the same size as an average beach ball. Both the children inside her started to kick wildly, unnerved by the sudden appearance of a ‘roommate’.

“Sh sh.” she hushed the two unborn and gently stroked the skin of her giant stomach to sooth them. “There, there. Calm down, there’s no need to be alarmed. You’re safe with me.”

Soon enough the two little ones inside her womb settled down and Kylie went on to inspect the two other things that had come with the babies. She grabbed her own tits in her hands, feeling how incredibly large and firm they were, and how sensitive to touch they had become.

“Holy smokes, look at these tits. I look like a stripper.” she said to herself with a grin. Her breasts were stretching the pink fabric of her small shirt and her nipples were poking through it like a pair of gumdrops. They were so large their overflowed her hands with a great amount, she guessed they must be G-cups, and a part of her wondered if she got to keep them when she gave the babies back. Kylie looked around herself, but nobody seemed to have taken notice of her pregnant growth, and the woman seemed to be totally unharmed.

Then Kylie felt that she really needed to use the ladies’ room. She stood up on her feet, and wobbled a little bit as she almost lost her balance, with the new giant stomach and boobs she needed a moment to adjust to her new center of gravity. As she walked towards the restroom, her huge unsupported boobs bounced and jiggled like crazy within her pink t-shirt, slapping against her pregnant stomach as she walked. Kylie considered that it might not have been a good idea to walk outside without a bra, but then again, she had no bra that could possibly contain these monsters. Kylie stepped inside the ladies’ restroom, while a now slim and non-pregnant woman walked into the store to try out a new dress.

When stepping out of the restroom, Kylie’s thoughts was completely occupied by her new giant womb and titanic boobs, and was happily

unaware of the looks she got. She idly scratched the skin of her taut stomach and now and then she poked one of her large breasts just to watch it jiggle.

“KYLIE! Kylie, over here!” a male voice caught Kylie’s attention.

She looked over and to her great joy saw her friend Johnny walking her way, coming right out from the video game store. Kylie happily waved back to Johnny while he walked closer to her. But then she froze with fear, remembering how she looked now and wondering what Johnny would say when he saw her having grown since yesterday?

Johnny was a cute young boy from Kylie’s class who was two inches taller than Kylie and kind of scrawny. He had brown, messy hair and puppy brown eyes. Kylie and Johnny had been friends since they were little kids, and truth be told Kylie had the biggest crush on him, but she had never been brave enough to admit it since she was afraid that he would not feel the same and be scared away. Johnny was also the only person in the world Kylie had mentioned how beautiful she thought pregnant women looked. But she had never fully explained her secret fetish to him, afraid that too would scare him away.

“Hey. How are you doing?” Johnny asked when walking up to her, smiling towards her.

“I’m-- I’m perfectly fine!” Kylie answered, a lot louder than she wanted too. “Whu... what are you doing here?”

“Oh I just picked up a new videogame. You?”

“I’m... just hanging out. All by myself...”

“Well, you are never quite by yourself anymore, are you?”

Kylie saw how Johnny’s eyes wandered downwards and landed upon her swollen chest. She blushed and nervously crossed one arm over her breasts, pressing the tit flesh against her torso and causing a little of it to spill over her arm. Yet, as embarrassed she was, a part of her wanted to show off her new body to him. She wanted to hear him say that she looked sexy with the belly and breasts.

“I’m sorry, but...” the young man said, sounding a bit nervous, “I don’t want to sound like a parent or anything, don’t you think that shirt is a little too tight to wear at the mall.”

Kylie nervously shrugged. “Laundry day...” she answered. Johnny’s eyes wandered even lower, landing on her giant baby belly.

“So... twins, huh? You most feel nervous?”

“Y-y-yeah...” Kylie answered. How did he know?

There was a silent moment before Johnny spoke again.

“Kylie, I... I know I have probably asked you this before, and it’s probably none of my business anyway, but... you still don’t know who the father is, do you?”

“N-no.” Kylie answered, and suddenly a memory popped up in her head, and she did not know what it came from. “It was just some guy from the other school that I met at Angelica’s party. I was just too drunk to think straight. I don’t even remember his name.”

Kylie had no idea why she said that, it just slipped out of her mouth. Strangely, that was exactly how she remembered it. It was like a film she had seen many years ago that she just now remembered, only that the main character was her.

‘Oh my god, why did I say that? Now he’s gonna think I’m a total slut!’ she thought, deadly worried about what Johnny would say next.

“Well, I knew that much. But... I just want to tell you Kylie, that even though all the other kids at school say mean things behind your back... I still don’t think any less of you.”

“You don’t?” Kylie said with a small speckle of hope starting to shine within her heart.

“No I don’t. I just need to know... Um... Boy, this is weird to ask. You didn’t put yourself in this situation on purpose, right?”

“What? No! No no, not at all. I know well enough to not do such a thing.”

“That’s good to hear. I’m sorry I asked, I just needed to know.”

“It’s okay.”

“And you know that if you need anything, anything, you can just give me a call, alright?”

Johnny smiled at Kylie, and she smiled back at him. “Thank you, Johnny. It means a lot to me to have you by my side.”

“And I’m glad to be there.”

A mischievous grin appeared on Kylie’s lips. “Say, Johnny, would you like to touch my tummy?”

Johnny looked Kylie straight in the face with a confused look. “Touch your stomach? Right here and now?”

“Yeah. Go ahead, just lay your hand on it.” Kylie said and arched her back so her already large belly poked out and looked even bigger.

Johnny raised his hand and placed it upon the smooth skin of Kylie’s round belly, and gave out a “Whoa...” as he did. Feeling Johnny’s touch on her belly, even just one hand, made Kylie feel all warm and tingly on the inside. She wished for the moment to last forever, but she was pretty sure that was something she, unlike her pregnancy, couldn’t arrange.

Johnny gently stroked the skin on Kylie’s pumpkin sized stomach, and she let out a low moan as he did. Nervous and blushing deeply, Johnny took his hand off her stomach, to Kylie’s disappointment, pulled on his own shirt collar and cleared his throat.

“So... um, I have to go now. I, uh, promised dad I’d refill the car before. I’ll see you at school on Monday, Kylie.”

“See you then, sweetie.” Kylie winked at him.

Johnny was going to leave, but turned around one last time and said “And Kylie? I just wanted to say... I think you look great.” With blushing cheeks he then turned around and walked away in a quick pace.

Kylie was touched, and confused. On one hand, it was relieving to know Johnny cared enough about her to handle her pregnancy so well, temporal as it may be, and to offer helping her if she needed him. But on the other hand, it seems that whatever power that made her capable of borrowing women’s pregnancies also seemed to warp reality to fit her. Johnny was not surprised finding her massively

pregnant, Mrs. Davies and that other woman did not even notice when their babies were taken by her, and according to Johnny the kids at school acted like she had been pregnant for a long time. Plus, her pregnancy seemed to have made up its own answer to why she was pregnant. She scratched her belly button as she pondered upon it, thinking that it was going to take a while before she fully figured this stuff out.

Then something very interesting to her caught her attention again.

Across the mall, sitting on a bench next to the fountain, was a young woman who was heavily pregnant. And by judging by the size of her belly, she was carrying twins. Kylie knew, because she had a trained eye for estimating pregnant stomachs. The woman's belly was at least as big as Kylie's, and looked so beautiful and ripe in Kylie's eyes. And her breasts were firm, round and impressively large too. Kylie almost began to drool as she looked at the woman and imaged it adding her stomach to her own. She knew she probably shouldn't, since she just discovered her ability and didn't know her limits yet, but she couldn't help herself. She stared at that belly and saw how it began to shrink before her eyes.

Kylie's hands flew to her stomach and she felt how the growth started. Her mouth opened wide up in cheer astonishment as her belly surged outwards like an inflating balloon, pushing her hands further and further away and soon enough she could not even reach her belly button. Her breasts also begin to swell and started to stretch the fabric of her top to its breaking point. The woman on the bench stepped up and walked away, feeling light and unburdened for the first time in many months, while Kylie was exalted to get to carry that burden for just a little while. Her growth finally stopped, just before she seemed to reach the point of popping.

Her stomach was huge. It was a round sphere of nothing but maternity, reaching out two feet from her torso, the kicks from within her womb caused waves of movements across her taut skin. Her breasts were as large as her own head and on the verge of ruining her t-shirt; round, heavy and soft they stretched the fabric so several tears appeared across it, revealing the large amount of cleavage that she now sported. Her nipples were stiff and erect and poked through the pink cotton like two thimbles. The pink top had now slide up completely and left her stomach completely uncovered, instead now acting like an improvised brassiere.

“Oh... my... god...” Kylie gasped at the incredible feeling and her knees buckled under the weight of her giant load.

Two women rushed to Kylie’s side and helped her up on her legs again so she could sit down on a bench. As she sat down Kylie’s knees spread out as her great belly wedged itself between them and forced them widely apart.

“Are you okay, miss?” one of them asked.

“Y-yes, I’m fine.” Kylie said and caressed her giant stomach. “I’m VERY fine...”

“Wow,” the other woman said astonished by the girl’s enormous size, “how many kids are you having?”

“Four, actually.” Kylie answered with a proud smile.

“Wow. Quadruplets. But you’re so young.”

Kylie didn’t seem to listen, instead she stroked her right hand over her stomach and her left hand groping her left breast, taking in the sensation of her new body.

“Are you sure you’re okay, miss?” the first woman asked, seemingly perplexed by the young woman’s behavior.

“Yes I am.” Kylie answered in a blissful tone.

“Do you need us to call somebody? Do you need an ambulance?”

Kylie snapped out of her pregnancy induced trance, and looked up at the two women. “No--! Thank you, I’m fine, I’m just on my way home.” Kylie then tried to do the tremendous feat of strength it took to get up from the bench and up on her feet. She needed help from the two women to get back up, and she took a great time to adjust herself to the new weight. “Thank you again, and bye.”

Kylie grabbed her half-empty Slurpee and started to walk toward the exit, but she quickly found out that her walk had been reduced to a heavy waddle, which annoyed her a bit. But to her joy, she found that her giant belly bounced slightly from left to right by each stepped she took. The movement of her belly rocked her four little stowaways to sleep as she slowly headed for the bus.

“Wow, did you see the size of her belly?” one of the women asked the other as Kylie waddled out of the automatic door.

“Yeah, and those breasts?” the other said.

“I know. But how did she manage to keep her butt so nice and small?”

If she got a lot of stares before, Kylie got even more stares now, but at least there was several people on the bus who was polite enough to offer her their seats on the bus. The otherwise short walk between the bus stop and her front door seemed to have tripled in length, and before she stepped through the door she had to catch her breath. Kylie was worried, because she noticed the car parked on the driveway, meaning that her mother was home. She was afraid that her mother might not react the same way as all the other people, but she took a deep inhale and walked through the front door, ready to take the bull by the horns. As she stepped into the hallway, Kylie heard how her mother was preparing dinner in the kitchen, and walked in there.

Kylie’s mother looked just like an older version of her daughter, with the same brown hair and blue eyes, and the slim waist and small breasts that Kylie would have had she not cramped four babies inside her uterus.

“Hi mom.” Kylie said to her mother, waving to her and waiting for a reaction.

“Hi, sweetie. Where have you been?” her mother asked without looking up from chopping the vegetables.

“Just at the mall... checking stuff out.”

“That’s nice. Did you meet up with Johnny?”

“Yeah, I ran into him... so, I guess I’ll go up to my room now... So I’m--”

“Kylie! What on earth has happen to you!?” her mother suddenly cried out, finally looking up at her daughter.

Kylie stood completely still, stunned and fearing that she was finally

busted, and she almost felt ill from the worry of what her mother would do now. Kylie's mother put down the kitchen knife and stepped closer to her giant baby-swollen child with a stern look on her face.

"Kylie, where you at the mall wearing that thing?"

Kylie looked down at her quadruplet-filled belly in confusion. "Whe-- what?"

"That shirt, what happened to it? Are you not wearing a bra? Please don't tell me you went to the mall looking like that."

Kylie looked at her nearly ripped t-shirt and gave out a relieved sigh. "Yeah... yeah, I did."

"Oh honey." Kylie's mother said and adjusted the top over Kylie's boobs so it looked a little more proper, but to make it fully decent was impossible. "We just bought a whole bunch of new clothes for you to wear, including bras that fits you, so would you please put some of that on next time you go out. And something that covers your stomach more."

"I'm sorry, mom. I didn't mean to upset you..." Kylie responded, her cheeks turning a slight shade of red.

The older woman smiled at her daughter, any trace of sternness in her face quickly disappearing and replaced by motherly compassion. "It's okay, Kylie-pie. I'm sorry I nagged. I know your eighteen now, but mothers will still be mothers. You will find that out too soon enough."

"Yeah, I guess." Kylie smirked just a little.

"I don't mind you walking around half-naked in the house. But please, be a little more thoughtful when you go outside in public, okay?" Then the mother patted her daughter's giant belly, causing Kylie to giggle from the ticklish feeling.

"I will, mom."

"Okay, you go and rest your legs for a bit. Dinner will be ready in a few minutes, I'm making your favorite casserole, and I'm making it big this time. Since you're eating for five."

Kylie gave her mother a wide happy smile, and then walked up to her

room. Walking up the stairs was a real workout now with her giant stomach, and as she entered her bedroom and closed the door she let out a deep exhale. She felt so relieved knowing that she didn't need to worry about getting caught, and happy that she now had a giant preggo body to play with.

First, Kylie took a look through her room. She noticed that there were several things in it that had changed since she last left it, like that her stash of motherhood magazines were now lying out in open instead of being hidden in her drawer. As she opened up her closet she saw a whole new wardrobe of maternity clothes, and a large stack of diapers. She was impressed, her powers or whatever you could call it not only affected people's memory, it also changed the world around her. At least enough to make her pregnancy look real. Now Kylie looked down at her shattered pink t-shirt, and her hands almost started to shake from the eager urge to touch her pregnant form.

She removed the pink t-shirt and tossed it to the floor, and as she did her giant breasts slid down on each side of her huge stomach. "Whoa! Look at those melons!" she called out to no one, astonished by the look of her boobs in the mirror. Each one was easily the same size as her own head and hugely round, firm and plump. If the twin globes looked huge when covered they looked even bigger uncovered. Her areolas had darkened and widened by Kylie's borrowed pregnancy too and was now wide as tea cup saucers, with large and fat nipples in the middle. Kylie pressed her boobs together, creating a huge valley of cleavage. There was no woman Kylie knew of that could rival her bust size, and the feeling of her hands against their sensitive skin made her giggle. Suddenly she caught a glimpse of something tiny and white on her nipples.

"Oh! I'm lactating." she expressed with happy surprise.

She continued to massage her breasts, hoping she could squeeze some more milk out of her titanic tits. Not much came out, only a tiny drip from each nipple. Kylie lifted her giant right boob up towards her face, something she never thought she would be able to do just a day ago, and licked the milk off her nipple. It did not taste like she expected it too, she had expected it to be more like cow milk, but instead it was much sweeter, like cantaloupe juice.

Kylie lied down on her back on her bed, watching her breasts slide down on each side of her torso, landing almost in her armpits, and her giant belly towered over her and cast a shadow over her body. Her

hands moved from her breasts to her stomach, and there they traveled over every inch of skin there was, thoroughly exploring every area of her stomach that she could reach and feeling every movement of the babies inside. She felt incredible as her own hands caressed and stroked the skin of her enormous baby chamber; she breathed deeply and let out a purr like a satisfied cat. She couldn't remember the last time she felt this good, it was a blissed mixture of sexual pleasure and zen-like tranquility. She felt like she was one with the Earth, a fertility goddess worshiped by ancient cultures.

Kylie did not know how long she just lied on the bed fondling her monolithic orb-like belly. It could have been minutes, or an hour. She only snapped back to reality when she heard her mother call; "Kylie-pie, dinner's ready!"

"I'll be there in a minute, mom!" Kylie shouted back.

Kylie struggled to stand up and found it impossible. She managed to slide herself down from the end of the bed onto her feet in a crouching position. The underside of her belly brushed against the fuzzy carpet, tickling her. She placed her arms behind her on the bed and hefted herself up with a groan: Success. Standing again, she got a good view out the window and saw Mrs. Davies working in her garden, wearing an apron and a straw hat and holding a trowel in her hand. Kylie felt guilty as she saw her neighbor friend, flat and non-pregnant. Here she was, hogging all the maternity to herself while the rightful mothers were out there all alone.

Kylie looked down at her naked belly and said "I think it's time for you guys to go home now." She then rubbed the place on her skin where she could feel a child that she was sure were Mrs. Davies' daughter and whispered to it; "I'll see you soon again, Chrissy."

As if activated by voice command, Kylie's giant stomach started to shrink like a deflating balloon, her breasts decreasing in size along with them. She looked out the window again and saw how a bulge formed on Mrs. Davies' apron, a bulge that grew out into an eight months pregnant belly, with Double D breasts along with it. Mrs. Davies put her hands on her stomach and gently stroked it, never knowing of the wild ride her unborn baby had been through today.

Kylie turned around and looked at herself in her mirror, her old flat and not pregnant self.

“D’awww...” Kylie let out in disappointment as she saw that her breast had returned to their regular B-cups. They looked so tiny compared to the pair she just had. She put on the bra that had been lying on the floor since she left and then put the pink t-shirt back on as it now suddenly had returned to its original, pre-ripped form. Despite feeling sad for giving up the unbelievable sensation of being hugely pregnant, Kylie felt both good and relaxed all over. She watched Mrs. Davies work in her yard and made a smile.

‘I’ll think I’ll bring the kid to school tomorrow.’ Kylie thought as she headed downstairs.

Part 2

Kylie lied on her stomach in her bed, flipping through a magazine. It was a magazine about motherhood and everything dealing with pregnancy. Kylie had many magazines like these hidden in her drawer, not too unlike how guys her age hid dirty magazines in theirs.

See, because Kylie was a special young woman in the way that she had a fetish for pregnancies. She loved the look of that large belly and the big breasts, and the feeling of having a life growing inside of her just excited her. And recently, Kylie had found her own extraordinary way to enjoy the sensation of pregnancy without actually getting knocked up and having to deal with a baby of her own. Not that she didn't like babies, but at eighteen year old she simply considered herself too young to be a mother.

"Oooh, this one looks good." Kylie shined up as her eyes fell on a picture in the magazine. It was a full-page picture of a mother-to-be who was very pretty and nine months pregnant, and she had the large round stomach and bosom to match.

Kylie got up on the floor and quickly took off her top. She stood topless in front of her full body mirror, brushing through her long brown hair with her hands and then letting them wander over her small and perky breasts before placing them over her slim waist.

"Here goes nothing." she said as she looked down at the magazine she placed at her feet, focusing on the pregnant woman in it.

She stood still for at least a full minute, but nothing of what she was

expecting did happen. She looked at her reflection in the mirror, and there was the same old Kylie as always.

"Okay, so it only works on women in real life." the young girl said to herself while looking at her flat stomach in the mirror. "Seems pretty reasonable."

A little disappointed, Kylie picked up the magazine and put it back in the drawer with all the others.

For the past two weeks Kylie had been testing out her strange power that let her "borrow" a woman's pregnancy. The progress of figuring out all the kinks of this ability was taking time, but Kylie was slowly starting to get a full hang of it. She still had no idea why she could do it, or how it worked, but she was overjoyed that she could.

She stepped closer to the shelf on her wall, still having nothing covering her small B-cup breasts, and inspected the many toys she had set up on it. There was Megatron, Power Girl, Princess Leia, Rainbow Dash, Raphael from Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles, Pikachu, her old stuffed unicorn and many others. She picked up her absolute favorite; a pregnant Barbie. She had bought it of eBay for a lot of money, and it was the most prized possession in her collection of action figures. Kylie could not explain why she had such a liking for pregnant women's bodies, despite the fact that she likes boys and had a big crush on her friend Johnny. It was like explaining why she was bad at math but good at history; she just was.

"Kylie-pie!" Kylie's mother's voice shouted from downstairs. "Get going or you're gonna be late for school!"

Kylie put away the doll and looked at her alarm clock. Becoming shocked after seeing what the time was she quickly grabbed a bra, put it on, and then put on a large, thin sweater with wide pink and yellow stripes. She grabbed her backpack and headed out her door and down the stairs. Kylie then said goodbye to her mother and headed outside.

As she stepped out of their yard and down the street, Kylie saw something that made her very glad. She saw her next door neighbor, Mrs. Davies, kissing her husband goodbye as he got into the car to drive to work. When the car had driven off, Mrs. Davies noticed Kylie and waved to her. Kylie then waved back to her.

Mrs. Davies was a beautiful, blond woman, today wearing a pink and

summery dress that hugged tight around the curve of her large gravid belly and her full and heavy DD cup breasts. Kylie just beamed with joy at the sight of her beautiful and glowing neighbor, and her eyes lustfully zoomed in on Mrs. Davies' baby-filled womb. Mrs. Davies was thirty-five weeks pregnant with a little girl, and it was with the two of them that Kylie had discovered her unbelievable gift, and the ones she used it most frequently on.

Kylie concentrated her thoughts on Mrs. Davies' pregnant form, and then Mrs. Davies started to shrink. Her big belly deflated like a balloon and her large breasts shrunk with it, making both her dress and her brassiere sitting loosely over her new slimmer shape. At the same time, Kylie's stomach inflated outwards and her breasts swelled bigger. The magical exchange of pregnancy stopped when Mrs. Davies' stomach was flat as a board and her boobs had shrunk down to a small pair of B-cups while Kylie's belly had expanded to the size of an almost full-term pregnant stomach, looking like she had swallowed a whole watermelon, with a pair of large and firm breasts which now made her bra too tight.

Walking now with much lighter steps, Mrs. Davies stepped closer to her young neighbor to say a hello to the young girl.

"Hey Kylie. How are you doing?"

"Hi Mrs. Davies. I'm just fine thank you." Kylie answered and caressed her new belly through the fabric of the sweater.

"Yes, you're looking extra jovial today." the taller, blond woman smiled at the girl, unaware of the event that just had been taken place in front of her eyes. "Heading to school?"

"Yeah."

"If you had showed up just a little earlier my husband could had dropped you off on his way to work."

"Nah, it's okay. I need the exercise anyway."

"Okay, but take it easy. You have to be careful so you don't strain yourself."

Mrs. Davies then placed her right hand over Kylie's round belly and gently stroked it, which caused Kylie to give out a low "Ohhh...". Kylie

then looked up at Mrs. Davies' face in shock with her cheeks blushing bright red from accidentally letting that moan out from her mouth.

Mrs. Davies just smiled warmly and understanding at her. "Feels good, doesn't it?" she stated.

"Y-yeah..." Kylie stuttered.

Mrs. Davies nodded and tenderly caressed Kylie's belly one last time, as if she wanted to give Kylie another pleasurable feeling. It took Kylie a lot of mental strength to not make another moan.

"Well I hope you have a really nice day at school today, Kylie, and the kid too."

Kylie just nodded nervously. She started walking, and she turned her head back to see Mrs. Davies smiling and waving back at her. Kylie turned around the corner feeling confused, and a little scared, she couldn't quite tell what to make out of Mrs. Davies' behavior back there. For a moment she got the worrying feeling that she somehow was up to what Kylie was doing to her, and her child, but that didn't seem likely because people never even noticed when Kylie used her "powers", their memories always become altered to fit Kylie's situation. And if Mrs. Davies had started to notice, why didn't she act more upset about it? Having someone stealing your child right out of the womb, even if magically, or perhaps because of just that, would cause any mother to be hysterical.

But Kylie's ponderings soon disappeared as her attention was drawn to her belly by a kick from its inside.

"Hey Chrissy." Kylie cheerfully greeted to unborn girl that now resided within her womb as she patted her watermelon-sized stomach. "Ready for school?"

The baby within gave a little kick, almost as a response.

"Alright. Let me just... take this thing off..."

Kylie reached behind her back and inside her sweater and unhooked the clasp of her bra. As her new and ample double-D boobs lay unsupported over her stomach behind the thick fabric of the sweater she let out a sigh of relief.

"Ahh, that's way better. This thing was digging into my back like crazy."

Kylie pulled out the brassiere and tucked it down in her backpack and then continued her walk to school, sticking her hands inside her sweater and caressing her big baby belly and playing with her belly button the whole way.

As the pregnant senior student Kylie walked through the door of her high school she got many looks from the other students. The first time Kylie had stepped into her school with a borrowed baby in her uterus, she had been so nervous that she almost threw up. But now she had gotten used to the looks and talks behind her back, and she was more confident in the fact that her ability changed the very fabric of reality, or at least people's memory of it, to make things as smoothly as possible for her. Although, when it came to making up fake reasons for her gravid situation, it went wherever it wanted. The most common explanation was that she had been sleeping with an unknown boy when drunk while another one was that some of the other girls just out of spite had punctured the condom she used. Her favorite was the one that said that she was acting as a surrogate for a couple that couldn't conceive any child of their own. That idea sounded rather nice to her.

Down the school corridor, Kylie noticing her friend Johnny sitting on a chair by himself, reading from a history book hoping to catch up some more before class. She moved towards him, practically bouncing as she did.

"Hey Johnny." Kylie cooed in a sweet and soft voice as she walked up to him. She stood really close to him so that her belly was only an inch from his face, shadowing the text in his book.

Johnny looked up from the pages and saw just a big, round stomach covered by pink and yellow.

"Hi Kylie." he talked into the belly. "How are you doing today?"

"I'm perfectly fine, thanks for asking. The little one is growing like a weed."

"I'll say." Johnny said as he stood up, his eyes still fixed on Kylie's prominent stomach. "You're getting bigger and bigger by the day."

"Uh-huh, totally!" Kylie happily agreed and proudly patted the upper portion of her belly like it was a trophy.

"You know, Kylie... I gotta say I think you're really brave doing this. Giving other people the chance to have a kid and all. It's really sweet of you."

"Thank you, Johnny." Kylie beamed. She was jubilant over the fact that Johnny was so at ease with her pregnancy, and she was happy that it was the surrogate excuse this time since she never liked when she came off as a slut in front of him. Actually, she was uncomfortable with lying to him at all. It was perfectly fine to her to play along with everyone else, but lying to Johnny... it just felt wrong.

"And it must feel extra special for you, doesn't it?" Johnny winked, as he was fully aware of his friend's special taste.

"You know it does." Kylie grinned and playfully bumped her big belly into him. The commotion caused the child within it to wake up from its slumber and started to kick wildly.

"Oh! She's kicking up a storm in there. You wanna feel?"

"Y-yeah... sure." Johnny answered nervously. Kylie grabbed his hand and placed it over the surface of her swollen womb, allowing him to slowly and gently stroke his fingers and palms across its round form.

Kylie's eyes almost went up in the back of her head. Johnny's touch, even through the sweater, made her all tingly and warm and caused her heart to beat faster. She started to daydream of the two of them standing in a waterfall, naked and both of them caressing her pregnant stomach and kissing each other.

While they stood there, Johnny caressing Kylie's pregnant belly and she obviously enjoying it, two girls from the other class passed them. "Get a room." they taunted and giggled, but Kylie was too much into the sensation to even hear them. As she was taking in the feeling of Johnny's hand on her stomach, Kylie managed to gather enough focus to finally make a decision that she had been thinking about for two weeks now.

"Hey Johnny, do you wanna go to the mall after school?"

Johnny answered without taking his hand of Kylie's tummy. "Sure. You're looking for something?"

"Actually, there's something I'd like to show you. How about we meet up outside the entrance after I've visited the school nurse?"

"Okay, sure, yeah."

The two teenagers were interrupted by the sound of the school bell ringing in for class. Johnny had to take his hand of Kylie's stomach and the two walked down the hall, side by side. Kylie suddenly leaned against Johnny and wrapped her arm around his.

"Oops." she excused herself, pretending that she tripped. "Need a little support here." Johnny just smiled at her as they walked arm in arm towards the classroom.

Kylie sat on the old exam table in the school nurse's office and dangled her feet above the floor.

The school nurse turned and faced Kylie. The nurse, Miss Barr, was a pretty, redheaded young woman, who also was pregnant. Kylie's trained eye could tell that the nurse was almost full term.

"So, Kylie, I'm almost done. We're just going to check your weight and then you can go." the school nurse said after writing down Kylie's blood pressure on her clipboard.

Kylie hopped down from the table, pausing a moment to regain her balance and then stepped up on the scale. Miss Barr looked down at it as it read Kylie's weight.

"112 pounds. You have gained a little since last time."

'Just a little?' Kylie thought. 'We'll see about that.'

As if on command, Miss Barr's large stomach started to shrink and Kylie's own started to increase in size. While Miss Barr's waist became as flat as it would be without a child inside it, Kylie swelled up with twins; her stomach inflated till it reminded of a pink beach ball, pushing the edge of her large sweater up and exposing the underside

of its ovaloid form. When the swelling had stopped Kylie's belly reached one and a half foot out from her body and looked incredibly large on her petite body, as if someone had glued it on her, and had popped the top button on her pants. Her breasts followed with the belly, but Nurse Barr was rather small-chested to begin with so Kylie's DD-cups only swelled up a little bit. Their still looked very large and grand on her small frame however, they must have been E-cups at least and they were very sensitive Kylie noticed as her sweater rubbed against her skin, her nipples stiffened and started to look like two thimbles underneath the colorful fabric.

"Oh, I must have misread it." the nurse corrected herself as the scale suddenly showed a higher number.

"What does it say? I can't see." Kylie asked after noticing that she was now unable to see past the horizon of her swollen breasts and giant stomach.

"115.5 pounds. It's not really that much for someone pregnant. You're very slim, aren't you, Kylie."

"I guess. I've always been kinda skinny." the girl shrugged and scratched the exposed skin on the underside of her tummy. "Or was." she smiled.

"I hope you remember to eat properly."

"Oh I do, I promise. Mom makes this killer lasagna that I just can't stop eating."

"That's good to hear. Now, we're done here so you can go. I'll see you next week and you have a nice weekend, okay?"

"Sure. Bye, Miss Barr."

Kylie left the school nurse's office and Miss Barr sat down in the chair behind her desk, being able to put her feet up and rest them on it for the first time in months.

Kylie walked with a slow but steady pace though the now empty hall, as all the other students had left to enjoy the Friday afternoon in freedom, watching her double big belly sway from the left to the right and her boobs jiggle by each step. She smiled as she placed her hands on both sides of the rocking orb, measuring it with her arms. Soon

enough she stepped out of the main entrance and met up with Johnny who was sitting outside on the steps.

"Hey." he said.

"Hey."

"So, how are the twins doing?"

"Couldn't be better." Kylie beamed with joy.

"Then, after you, milady." He then offered his arm to her, whom she gladly took and the both of them walked together towards the bus stop.

They took the bus to the shopping mall where Johnny was kind enough to buy to both of them a can of soda each. They stopped right next to the fountain, standing opposite of each other with Kylie's belly between them.

"So, what was it you wanted to show me?" Johnny asked as he opened his soda.

"Well..." Kylie began while taking a sip out of her can and nervously scratched her belly button. "Johnny... You remember when we ran into each other two weeks ago, here at the mall?"

Johnny took a sip from his soda can. "Yeah, I remember. What about it?"

"Remember what you told me before you left?"

"Not really."

"You said that you thought I looked beautiful. Did you really mean it?"

Now Johnny began to blush. "Oh... yeah. Yeah, I remember now. I guess I did."

"Did you really mean it?" Kylie asked bashfully, she too starting to turn red around the cheeks.

"Y-yes, yes I do. I mean... I've always thought that you were pretty, Kylie, but... Now when you're pregnant... You have that glow, you know, and the belly really suits you."

"I'm glad you feel that way, Johnny. Because I have something weird to tell you. I don't think you will believe it at first."

"Try me." Johnny smiled as he grew curious.

The pregnant young girl took a deep breath. "I can borrow other women's pregnancies."

"What do you mean?"

"I can just look at a pregnant woman and then her belly and boobs jumps over to me."

Johnny looked at Kylie for a good long moment before he said "You're right, I don't believe you."

"It's true. I wasn't pregnant two weeks ago, and then I discovered that I could safely transport an unborn fetus from another woman's womb to my own. And then I can give them back as if nothing happened."

"Kylie, if this is a joke it's not funny. You were pregnant two weeks ago, I clearly remember that. You've been pregnant with twins for the last eight and a half months."

"No, I wasn't, that's just how you remember it because my... 'power' or whatever you can call it changes people's memories. And I haven't always carried twins, just this morning I had just one in here, which is actually my neighbor's baby." she said and pointed at her spherical stomach. "Then I borrowed Miss Barr's baby too."

"Miss Barr? The school nurse? She's not pregnant."

"Yes she is. But you don't remember it, and neither does she, because I somehow alter reality when I make this." To put some emphasis in her statement she placed her hands on either sides of her gravid, pumpkin-sized abdomen and gently shook it from side to side.

Johnny let out a tired sigh. "Kylie. What you are talking about is impossible. That's just stuff that you read about in some stupid story over the internet."

Kylie blinked. The both of them then shared an awkward moment of silence as neither of them spoke a word.

"But it's true!" Kylie insisted after a while, breaking the silence. "I'll prove it to you."

"Fine, go ahead." Johnny smirked and crossed his arms.

"Fine! Come with me."

Kylie grabbed Johnny's hand and dragged him with her as she walked, or rather waddled, down the mall.

"Where are we going?"

"The best spot to prove this whole craziness to you, and if this doesn't work... I think I'm going to start crying."

They rounded a corner and Kylie had to stop for a short break. She wasn't as persevering as she used to now when carrying around two children in her stomach. After she had caught her breath, they just walked a short distance and then stopped outside a large glass door.

"A clinic?" Johnny wondered. "What are we doing here?"

Kylie looked at the sign on the glass wall in front of her; it read 'Doctor Schwartz, MD and OB/GYN'.

"I've been passing by here now and then for the last two weeks. It's perfect hunting ground."

"Hunting ground? What are you talking about?"

Kylie sat down on a bench placed opposite of the clinic, putting her hands inside her colorful sweater and started caressing her stomach. "Now we just wait."

Johnny tried to say something several times, but every time Kylie urged him to be quiet and wait. They sat on the bench and just waited, occasionally drinking from their soda pops, until after fifteen minutes when a woman stepped out through the glass door. A very heavily pregnant woman. Kylie tried to stand up as quick as she could, but found it impossible with her heavy belly anchoring her down in the bench, so she had to ask Johnny to help her up.

Finally back on her feet, Kylie told Johnny "Now watch this."

Kylie looked at the pregnant woman as she passed by and felt how her ability kicked in.

Her top started to move upwards as her already large belly grew even bigger and pushed it up. The borders of her girth swelled outwards, adding inch after inch for each second until it was so big that had she been sitting down the outer edge of it would have reached past her knees. The zipper on her pants lost a fight it should have never started and unzipped itself completely from the pressure coming from the girl's growing gut. Kylie's breasts inflated like a pair of water balloons, passing the E-cup mark by several sizes and reaching the size of her head. They came to rest on her giant belly like on a shelf, being pushed slightly upwards towards her chin. Kylie placed her hands over her new triplet-filled belly, she was only just able to touch her belly button that now had turned into an outie and was almost two feet away from the rest of her, being just covered by the fringe of her sweater. She let out a content sigh as she took in the feeling of all three kids within her kicking and moving around while trying to make themselves comfortable in their cramped space. The young girl now looked overdue with triplets, having a stomach that was almost half her length in width, and had breasts that would make a stripper jealous.

She then turned towards Johnny and saw the look on his face, and it was priceless. He stared at her with his mouth wide open in disbelief and his soda can had slipped out of his hand and down to the ground.

"Told ya." Kylie grinned and patted her swollen girth. She was so glad that he showed that reaction, because it meant that his memory wasn't changed by her latest addition to her borrowed pregnancy.

"Kylie... how...? How did you...? Oh my god..." he stammered as he stood up.

"I know, isn't it amazing? Look how big my belly is! He he he, and look at these tits, Johnny. They're so huge and firm." Kylie giggled while squeezing her expanded funbags together, making them look even more giant. It looked like she had stuffed two dodgeballs under her shirt, and her nipples poked through the pink-yellow fabric like two small thumbs.

Johnny's eyes got big as saucers as he looked down at Kylie's massive bosom, and he opened his mouth to say something but all that came out was a low wheeze.

"Exactly. Too bad I don't get to keep them."

"I-I-I..." Johnny stuttered.

"Feel my tummy, Johnny. Feel how huge it is!" Kylie urged and pressed her bloated womb against him.

With Kylie's belly between them, the two teenagers were still standing a good bit apart. Johnny put his hands on the taut skin of the giant orb of flesh to check that it wasn't just a hallucination, because he did start to think that there was something weird in that soda, and Kylie began to purr as his fingers pressed into her belly's firm but still soft mass. As she let out a low moan, Johnny quickly took his hands off her as if he had burned himself on a stove.

"Kylie! What is this?!" he yelled, causing people passing them to look their way. He caused much more attention than Kylie did even with her exposed giant midriff.

"Shhh, Johnny. Calm down, it's not that dangerous."

"Not dangerous? You're... you're pregnant when you're supposed to not be! Oh my god!"

Johnny started to breathe more heavily and put his hands around his own head in frustration.

"Oh my god, I remember everything now! You weren't pregnant, then you suddenly was and... and I saw nothing strange about it. And... and you had just one baby this morning and now... you have three? This is... this is insane."

Kylie took Johnny by the hands to calm him down. "I know it's a bit much to take in, Johnny. But I'm perfectly fine. And look, so is she."

Kylie pointed at the woman that she had lend the baby and breasts from who was joined by a man, properly her husband or boyfriend, that she kissed and walked away with him, holding his hand. Neither of them did pay any sort of attention to the fact that the woman was now one baby down.

"See, that woman is fine and when I give her baby back she won't even notice that it was gone."

Johnny rubbed his temples in confusion. "But Kylie... This could be dangerous. Aren't you worried what this is doing to your body?"

"No. I feel just fine. Actually I never felt better."

"Really? You sure?"

"I've never been more sure in my whole life." Kylie said with confidence.

"What about the babies then?"

"They don't seem to be in any danger. They're might be a little cramped up in here, but otherwise they feel fine." And Kylie placed her hands on top of her stomach as if to shield the babies inside from the negative thought.

"Well, I just wish there was a way to really be sure about it."

Kylie looked at the glass door across the aisle. Johnny's worries had given her an idea. "I think that can be arranged."

Kylie turned around and took a step towards the door, but her legs buckled under her new weight by the first step and Johnny had to catch her or she would fall down. He helped her walk across to the clinic and held up the door for her. Inside, they stepped up to the desk where a woman was sitting and hung up her phone as she saw the two younglings approach her.

"Hi, you must be Kylie." the secretary greeted them with a smile.

"That's me." Kylie answered and patted the side of her belly.

"Doctor Schwartz will be ready for you soon, he have just a few patients before you. Is this the father?" the woman asked and looked at Johnny.

Kylie and Johnny looked at each other's faces, first in confusion. But then Kylie's face shinned up in joy as a memory entered, not only hers but also his, mind.

It told them of an evening involving romantic candle light, a good film, a couple of wine coolers and two young people exploring their bodies and fully embracing each other for the first time. The memory also involved a broken condom and some upset parents, but it still was a warm and jovial memory none the less.

"Yes it is." Kylie stated proudly without taking her eyes from Johnny's face. Johnny's cheeks blushed and his lips gave way in a small nervous smile when he looked into Kylie's eyes.

"Please take a seat and the doctor will see you soon."

Broken from their exchange of looking deeply in each other's eyes, Johnny helped Kylie sit down in the sofa in the waiting room. In there, there were already several pregnant women sitting down and waiting, some with their husbands and boyfriends, other without. Kylie gazed out over all the women in the room; there was nine of them, all different but all heavily pregnant with large, round bellies and ample, milk-swollen breasts. They all looked at the pregnant teenager that had sat down in the same room as them, and Kylie almost began to drool as she looked at the full-term midriff of the woman sitting to her right.

"Kylie?" Johnny said, alarmed by the look on her face. But it was too late. One by one, the bellies of all the women inside the waiting room shrunk down and Kylie's already huge stomach and breasts grew even larger.

Johnny gasped as Kylie's belly surged outwards, being filled with baby after baby. It quickly surpassed the size that would have been suitable for a woman due with quadruplets and just kept growing. Her breasts grew past the size of her head, each one mimicking the growth of her belly, only slightly smaller. Her inflating womb pushed her boobs up and now they began to fill all the space between her giant tummy and her chin.

The young brunette laid her hands over her mountainous sphere of maternity and let out a moan that made everyone in the waiting room look up from their newspapers. Many of them had been looking at Kylie the whole time, with reason, because she was unbelievably huge. Her stomach was a giant orb that was as wide as she was tall, a pink sphere that no sweater could conceal. Instead Kylie's top had moved upwards and totally given up the effort to cover any part of her grand belly and now served as a improvised brassiere for her giant tits. Her breast had swelled up to the size of overinflated basketballs, each one

protruding a large and fat nipple that poked right through the fabric of her sweater like small Vienna sausages. Each one of her breast could have serve as the belly of a woman overdue with twins, or even triplets, and despite the large size of her top it was strained as far it could without being ripped apart by the magnificent balloons it held.

The door to the doctor's office opened and the doctor stepped out, followed by a woman who was nine months pregnant. The woman said goodbye to her doctor and walked out the door, but before she even had time to reach for the handle on the glass door, her unborn had already transferred to Kylie's womb, adding a few more inches to both her belly and breasts.

As the last growth had stopped, Kylie was officially more belly and boobs then girl. Her baby-filled stomach looked like a large, pink blimp, with two smaller but still absolutely huge blimps resting on top of it. He wasn't a young girl with a pregnant belly attached to her anymore; she was a giant belly with a young girl attached to it.

Kylie leaned back in the sofa and let out a sigh of satisfaction. She looked up at Johnny sitting next to him, and he looked like he had just seen a ghost. Kylie smiled at him.

"I just broke my old record by miles." she told him in a low voice and with a mile-long wide smile on her face. He smiled back sheepishly and nervously at her.

"Ah, Kylie." the doctor said as he noticed the pink blimp sitting on the couch in his waiting room. "So glad you're here. Please, step in."

Kylie did the futile attempt of getting up on her feet on her own. It was simply impossible. And Johnny could not help her up on his own as he could no longer stand in front of her and be close enough to reach both her arms, he would have just pulled her to her left or right. Luckily, the woman sitting next to Kylie was kind enough to help, and grabbing one arm each both she and Johnny managed to help up on her feet.

If Kylie looked huge sitting down, she looked even huger standing up. Her belly reached out almost her full length from her ribcage and hung past her knees which just added to its incredible appearance since it was almost perfectly round and spherical. The skin of it was taut and smooth and the curve of its surface was only broken by Kylie's belly button that topped the furthest part of her tummy, like a pole on a globe.

Kylie followed the doctor through the door, but found that she was too big to simply walk through it. She had to squeeze herself between the door frames, pushing the sides of her wide stomach in as well as she could, to get through the door.

"Please lie down on the bed and we'll start the ultrasound." the doctor told her.

"Phew." she said as she laid down on her back, putting her legs on either sides of her enormous abdomen which now rise up in the air like a mountain, with her belly button on top like a tiny little hunting lodge.

The doctor picked up a bottle of ultrasonography gel, but then he took one look at the giant womb lying on his examination bed, and pushed the button on the intercom.

"Susan, I need you to get me more bottles of the ultrasound gel. A lot more bottles."

As the nurse had fetched Doctor Schwartz five more bottles, just in case, he fired up the ultrasound machine to start examine the young girl's uterus.

"Now, this might feel a little bit cold."

The physician emptied almost the entire bottle of gel on Kylie's naked stomach, and she let out a "Brrrrr." as goosebumps appeared all over her broad belly. The feeling from the gel was cold, but pleasant and tingly.

The doctor placed the ultrasound transducer against the gel-covered skin on Kylie's abdomen and on the monitor a grey and black, blurry picture appeared. "There we go. There you have your kids."

"I... I can't see anything." Johnny remarked.

"If you look here, you should be able to see the outlines of a head. And here's another one. And a third one over here. And here's a leg, and over here is another head." the doctor pointed out on the screen. "And if I move over here you should be able to a whole body."

"Yeah, I totally can see them." Kylie happily noted, and after a while

even Johnny started to see the outlines of the unborn inside his friend's uterus. It was quite remarkable vision.

"Well, it seems like the kids are developing just as they should. All ten of them." the doctor told while moving the transducer across the slippery surface of Kylie's stomach.

"T-t-ten?" Johnny stuttered. Kylie just grinned from cheek to cheek.

"I have to say, they are pretty large for decaplets. No wonder they're so crowded in there." the doctor commented, but by the content look on his face there seemed to be absolutely nothing to worry about.

Kylie looked at the image on the monitor, and she knew who that was on the screen. The doctor held the transducer right over a spot on her right lower side of her belly; Chrissy's spot. Kylie's grin grew even wider, if that was possible, and her eyes sparkled.

"Well, everything looks perfectly fine." the doctor said as he turned off the machine and gave Kylie some papers to wipe the gel off with. "You just take it easy and I'll see you next week for another check-up, Kylie."

Both Kylie and Johnny took their time to wipe of all the gel from Kylie's fruitful stomach, then they thanked the doctor and walked out the door, or in Kylie's case squeezed out the door.

"My god, you're heavy!" Johnny blurted out when Kylie leaned against him and wrapped her arm around his.

"Well duh! I'm carrying decaplets, you know." she deadpanned. She spoke the sentence loud and very clear, making sure that all the other women inside the waiting room heard her, and she enjoyed the looks she got from them when leaving.

"This... this is so unreal." Johnny thought out loud as they stepped out of the clinic.

"It's kinda unbelievable, yeah." Kylie agreed, but she was still looking as blissful as before as she caressed and explored the skin of her monolithic baby chamber, the same chamber that now contained her babies. Johnny's babies. She knew that they weren't actually theirs, but the thought that they were for the moment made her radiate like a star. "I've never gone larger than four babies at once before."

"I have memories upon memories. It's like some movie I've saw a long time ago, only..."

"Only that the main character is you?"

"Yes, exactly. And you... you really don't know what's causing this?"

"Nope. I have no idea how I can do this, but I'm not going to look a gift horse in the mouth."

"So... what are you going to do now?"

Kylie patted her belly in pride. "Well, I'm going to keep these babies for a little while, and then I'm going to give them back. Simple as that. How about we head home?"

"Okay, um... my place or yours?"

"Mine's closer. Let's go."

They walked to the bus, taking much longer time this time as Kylie could not walk that fast any more, and as they got on the bus they got many staring looks from all the other passengers. Johnny helped Kylie sit down in the very back of the bus where they did not had to worry as much of people starring. As the bus drove through their neighborhood, Kylie started to tug on her sweater and adjusting the position of her basketball-sized boobs, having a look of discomfort on her face.

"What are you doing? What's wrong?" Johnny whispered to her.

"It's my breasts. They feel so... weird." she whispered back.

"What do you mean with 'weird'?"

"I don't know, they feel... bloated. Like they're going to burst."

Kylie rubbed and knead her breasts like they were two giant pieces of dough, hoping to rub the awkward feeling away. Suddenly she felt how her sweater became wet.

"Kylie! You're lactating!" Johnny said under his breath.

The super-pregnant girl placed her hands over her nipples, having to

reach out pretty far to reach them, and the palms of her hands immediately got wet from the milk leaking out from said nipples. She gave out a small gasp of shock and clutched her nipples, hoping to make them stop, but her grip only managed to squeeze out more of the white fluid from her monumental teats and creating two large dark spots on her pink and yellow sweater around her fat and erect nipples. Her cheeks quickly turned deep red and she hoped that no one was noticing.

"Hang in there Kylie, we're almost at your house." Johnny whispered to her.

As they stepped off the bus Kylie's top was soaking wet with her own milk, causing all the other passengers to stare yet again. Kylie let out a deep exhale of relief when the bus drove off, but the leaking just continued. Walking down the sidewalk, Johnny noticed that Kylie was leaving a trail of milk drops on the pavement behind them, but he decided to not mention it to her.

"Good, my mom is not home yet. Let's get inside." Kylie said as they reached the driveway to her house. Johnny led Kylie to the door and the two of them walked inside, unaware that two eyes were watching them from the window in the next door house. Mrs. Davies watched the incredibly huge girl squeeze herself through the door frame and she came to smile at the sight.

As Johnny shut the door behind her, Kylie started the struggle of getting off her wet sweater.

"Help me get this off."

Johnny helped Kylie get the wet garment over her head and t pulling it off her arms, her boobs being so huge that they were stuck inside the top and dragged up in the air with it, forcing Johnny to put in some extra strength to pull it off.

As the twin orbs finally escaped the sweater, they landed on Kylie's giant stomach with a 'ca-clatch!' and rolled down on either side of her inflated womb, splashing myriads of white milk drops across the room.

"Holy...!" Johnny gasped after he had wiped off the milk that splashed

up in his face and now got a full view of Kylie's naked twins.

"Totally." Kylie agreed proudly and cupped her own breasts from underneath, feeling their weight, and did not bother to cover herself. "The cheerleading squad can take their mosquito bites and eat their hearts out. I mean, have you ever seen tits this big before?"

Johnny didn't answer, he just stared blankly at the giant, dripping mammories that was on display before him. They were so unbelievable huge, round, plump and heavily swollen with milk, bigger than those on any porn star that he could think of, and in the middle of those jugs they had a pair of wide and dark areolas, each four inches wide, and a pair of large semi-erect nipples spraying out milk. Not to mention that they rested on top of a huge sphere of motherhood with taut and silky smooth skin and the cutest little outie navel.

"Earth to Johnny!" Kylie shouted, amused by his reaction.

"Wha...? N-no, I-I-I can honestly say tha-that I haven't." the stunned boy responded after he managed to pull himself together. He quickly checked himself to see if he was bleeding from the nose.

Kylie then squeezed her tits together which made them look even more gargantuan than what they already were, and created a valley of cleavage that was over two feet deep. Although, pressing those large milk makers together caused even more of the white, life-giving liquid to leak out of her fat nipples. "Do you like them? Aren't they just amazingly huge and beautiful and huggable?" she teased him.

Again, Johnny just stared at his best friend's out-of-this-world knockers and made a low wheeze, and Kylie could see a noticeable bulge appearing in his pants. Kylie blushed bashfully; she could not believe that she stood topless in front of Johnny, the boy of her dreams, and that he was so breath-taken by her appearance. Something about this whole situation just made her feel incredibly beautiful and sexy.

"Grab a towel for me, please." she said after letting him stare at her for a while.

Johnny almost tripped over his own feet as he stepped into the ground floor bathroom and fetched the topless super-preggo a large towel.

"Thanks." Kylie thanked him in a sweet coo as he handed her the towel and she placed it over her leaking nipples. Not a second too soon since

the twin waterfalls coming from her flowing breasts had started to create a small puddle of milk on the floor.

"Wow, I need to put this thing down somewhere before my back snaps." Kylie told and patted her overwhelming belly, its weight starting to take a toll on her body.

Kylie waddled into the room that had been the guest room but now had been transformed into her new room as she was simply too big to get herself up the stairs. There was a large stack of diapers in the corner, a pair of unassembled cribs still in their packages leaned against the wall and her motherhood magazines were spread out over the floor.

She placed her heavy womb on the bed, and when it landed on the soft mattress she was still able to stand up, that was how far down her titanic belly reached. To be able to sit down on the bed she had to rotate herself, making her body turn like a wheel with her belly functioning as the axle. The action made her think of the Earth rotating around its own axis, and the thought of her as a mother goddess entered her mind. She certainly felt like Mother Earth at the moment.

When sitting down on the bed Kylie spread her legs out on either side of her gigantic, spherical tummy. She took the towel off her breasts and saw that the flow had finally stopped, and she started to wipe off the leaked out milk from the upper arc of her stomach, but found that she couldn't reach that much of it.

"Could... could you help me reach the hardest spots, Johnny?" Kylie asked bashfully and held out the towel for him.

"O-o-okay..."

The teenage boy took the towel, sat next to Kylie in the bed and slowly, with a shaking hand, started to wipe off the milk that had run down on her over-ripe stomach. The massive girl started to giggle from the tickling feeling she felt when the towel first touched the skin of her belly, but as Johnny's hand became steadier her giggle turned into a moan. She moved her hands through her long, brown hair and the toes on her feet curled from the pleasure of having her massive belly caressed by the young boy.

'Wow, she's really enjoying this.' Johnny thought, he himself also having problems controlling his raging teenage hormones. Then, as he moved

the towel over Kylie's stretched out skin, he felt something from within that began to move around and kick. Kylie knew exactly who occupied that part of her womb.

"That's Chrissy." she said with a content smile on her face.

"Chrissy?"

"Yeah, she's my neighbor Mrs. Davies' kid. I think she likes you."

"Really?" Johnny smiled and then started to talk right into Kylie's stomach with a friendly voice while giving the spot of skin a soothing caress. "Hi there, Chrissy. You doing alright in there? Having fun hanging out with your new roommates?"

Kylie giggled. "Tee hee hee. Johnny, you're so silly."

"Your day-mom is a really cool girl and I know that you love her just as much as she loves you, so please don't make her sad. You just behave and play nice with the other kids in there, okay?"

Kylie leaned back on her arms and smiled proudly at her friend. Something told her that Johnny was going to be a great father one day.

"There, all clean and done." Johnny said after he finally finished cleaning Kylie's immense amount of belly skin, which had taken its fair share of time.

"Thank you." Kylie cooed and leaned back in the bed. However, the weight of all the babies caused her to sink down in the middle of the bed and her stomach to rise up in the air like a giant dome. The young girl herself seemed to disappear in the mattress.

"KYLIE!!" Are you okay?!"

"Yeah." a voice came from underneath the giant, milky white belly-mountain. "But, man, this thing is heavy."

With some help from Johnny, Kylie managed to sit up in the bed with her back against several pillows as support, now with her belly in front of her instead of on top of her.

"Johnny, I have to ask..." Kylie wondered while fidgeting with her finger on top of her belly. "You know I like these sort of things, but

what about you? What do you think about big, pregnant stomachs and that kind of stuff?"

The young boy looked at the giant baby-belly lying next to him in the bed and sat down next to it. "I think..." he started to say, but his voice trailed off.

"Please tell me. Be honest."

"I think you're hot as hell, Kylie."

The young girl shinned up like a firework. "You do!?"

"Yes. I've always thought that you were beautiful, but now... Man, you're so incredibly hot. That belly and those breasts... I guess your taste must have rubbed off on me after all this time." he answered with a smile.

Kylie grinned with glee at her long-time friend, and then she leaned her upper body closer to him.

"Touch my breasts." she commanded him.

"W-wha...?"

"Go on, do it, I know you want to."

Nervously and slow, Johnny lifted up both his hands toward Kylie's chest and placed them upon her huge boobs, copping an enormous amount of feel. His finger squeezed into them and almost disappeared into the soft flesh when he began to massage them with a firm but gentle hand.

"Oooh..." Kylie moaned as the extra sensitive skin on her bazongas caused waves of tickling pleasures across her body when Johnny touched them. Her nipples become erect almost immediately and poked out almost a whole inch into the air. As Johnny explored the mass of Kylie's breasts, she felt how they once again began to leak out their liquid cargo, only this time in smaller amounts since they had already drained themselves of their abundance. A tiny white pearl of milk appeared on top of each of Kylie's nipples.

Johnny noticed the white drop on each of Kylie's stiff nipples, and he looked up at her face, almost with begging eyes. She knew what he was

thinking, and she was thinking the exact same thing.

"Go ahead." she told him in a yearning tone.

Johnny leaned in and placed his lips around the nipple of Kylie's right breast and started to gently suckle on the swollen nipple which became fully erect in his mouth and sent out a stream of delicious, sweet breast milk. He held both his hands around the huge breast like it was a giant watermelon before his face and caressed its sides as it rewarded his gentleness with its sweet contents.

But Kylie felt a small trace of jealousy behind the pleasure when she looked down and saw Johnny drinking her milk and enjoying her super feminine figure, so she cupped her left breast in her left hand and lifted the huge and heavy flesh balloon up towards her mouth. Her mouth locked itself around her own nipple and she began to drink from it with a hearty thirst. Kylie felt an immense sense of relaxation as her breasts were slowly emptied by both of them, and she found it incredibly arousing with Johnny playing with her nipple in his mouth.

Still sucking on her nipple, Johnny moved his hands down from Kylie's breast to her stomach and stroke his fingers across its smooth surface, feeling the smoothness of her tight skin and the soft, firm mass of her baby filled womb. After having drank from her breast and stroking her gravid body for several minutes, Johnny released Kylie's nipple from his mouth and Kylie did the same with the nipple she had in her mouth, allowing her left breast to fall down next to its sister.

They looked each other in the eyes, she into his brown and he into her blue ones, and they instinctively moved their faces closer to each other. Suddenly their mouths met in a much wanted kiss and their eyes closed as they did nothing but feeling each other's lips, which still had a small flavor of milk on them. Suddenly Johnny quickly took his lips off Kylie's, looking very shocked by what they had just done.

"I'm sorry...! I... I shouldn't have done that." he apologized.

"No, please..." Kylie told in a low and husky voice. "Do it again."

She pulled him closer to her and their lips connected again, this time for a much longer time. And when they finally let go and looked in each other's eyes, they knew that their friendship was practically ruined. But neither of them felt the slightest sad for what had taken its place.

"I... I love you, Kylie."

"I love you too, John."

In unison, the both of them broke out in wide, overjoyed smiles and Kylie had to force herself to not cry.

"Heh, too think it required something like this to make us admit it." Johnny smirked and patted the top of Kylie's giant stomach.

"I... have some condoms in the drawer that's been left over from sex ed. They should still be usable." Kylie suggested shyly.

"I don't think that would be a good idea, Kylie."

"What? Don't you... don't you want to...? You know, for real?"

"I do, I do. I want to so much. But I don't think this is a good time, it's too early."

Kylie did not quite understand. "But, Johnny... I'm lying here with you sucking on my boobs. Wouldn't that also be 'too early'?"

"I know, I realize it might sound a little stupid right now. But I want to do this the right way." he said while smiling warmly at his beloved friend and brushing her bangs from her face. "Plus, we don't know what sex will do to you when you're like this. What if you go into labor?"

Kylie sighed. "I guess you're right." She wasn't even sure if she could go into labor, but she wasn't that keen on finding out. "So, what do you wanna do then, that you think would be the right way?"

"We could go out and see a movie and then grab something to eat, maybe we can even go to a fancy restaurant or something. A girl like you deserves to be treated right."

"You... you really mean that?" Kylie modestly asked and felt how her eyes almost broke out in tears of joy.

"Yes I do. You are incredible, Kylie, you know that? I just wish that I had said something earlier."

"What stopped you?" Kylie asked, finally realizing that Johnny had

been in the same situation that she had been all these years.

"I don't know, I think it was because I thought that a girl like you could never be interested in a big dork like me."

"Oh sweetie." Kylie leaned in, kissed Johnny on the forehead and moved her hands across his messy brown hair, soothing them both from the lonely Blues they had suffered from over the years. "You think you can still do that thing were you rub my boobs and belly?"

"Well, I've done that already, so one more time won't hurt."

Once again, Johnny's hands moved to Kylie's chest and began to massage the giant sweater muffins. He put his lips around the stiff nipple and gingerly started to suckle on it while letting one hand move down to Kylie's dome-like belly to caress its skin. Kylie arched her back and leaned her head back, just letting her new-found lover do as he pleased with her body. She gave out a low moan as the pleasures washed over her.

"Mmmmmm."

"Kylie, why is the hallway all we--oh god!!"

Johnny looked up at Kylie's face. That was not her voice.

Kylie looked down at Johnny's face. That was not his voice. That voice belonged to her--

"Mom!?"

Kylie's mother turned quickly in the doorway, looking incredibly embarrassed, and Johnny got up on the floor faster than a speeding bullet. He helped Kylie get up on her feet, a herculean task that seemed to take forever, and the young brunette then waddled out into the living room where her mother had fled. Kylie completely forgot to put something over her upper body so when she walked out into the living room she lifted up her hands and put them over her nipples, and while she managed to cover the plump teats, the vast amount of breast flesh that overflowed her arms was however impossible to cover by her slim limbs.

"Mom, I-I-I can explain this..."

"N-no, no, you don't have to say anything." her mother waved her off, her face beet red. "I understand. When you're pregnant your urges goes a little crazy, that's perfectly normal. When I was expecting you, your father and I--"

"MOM!!!" Kylie shouted standing topless right in the living room.

"I know, too much information, I'm sorry."

Johnny peeked out from the bedroom, a bit afraid to meet the woman whose daughter's breasts he had just suckled on.

"Hello, John." Kylie's mother nodded at him.

"H-hi Mrs. Mills." Johnny nervously waved back to her.

"I'm sorry, Mom. We should've closed the door." Kylie apologized, still covering her nipples with just her fingers.

"I'm sorry too, I shouldn't have barged in like that. But, Kylie, why is the hallway floor so wet?"

Kylie's cheeks turned red again and she looked down at her enormous endowments in embarrassment. "I had a little accident."

"I see." the older woman said while looking down on her daughter's giant milk wagons, now with a look of determination on her face.

"Okay, this is what we do. Kylie, you go and put something on while Johnny and I clean up in the hallway, and then I'll start making dinner for all three of us. Okay?"

Kylie nodded cheerfully and then went back into her room to pick up something to wear, while Johnny was led back to the hallway by Kylie's mother.

"Mrs. Mills, I-I just want to say..."

"Johnny, you don't have to explain yourself." Kylie's mother interrupted him while handing him a paper towel. "I know how it is to be young and in love. And you two are old enough, after all."

As they both went down on their knees and started to clean up the milk on the hallway floor Johnny still felt very awkward, and he didn't said a word for a long time. After a while the mother got the feeling

that she needed to break the ice for him.

"Johnny."

"Y-yeah?"

"Johnny, you are a really nice guy, and I'm glad you and Kylie have found each other. None of us was prepared for this sort of this sort of thing, Kylie becoming the teenage mother of that many kids and all, but... now that it has happened... I'm really glad that you're the father."

"Wow... thank you." Johnny said, now feeling much more relieved. This must be how Kylie feels when her 'power' changes stuff around her.

"You and Kylie are smart kids, I know you're thinking responsibly. And as long as you promise to be nice to her and follow the rules, I won't mind any shenanigans going on under my roof."

Johnny was completely taken away, he could not believe what she was telling him, but after a while he said loud and clear; "You're the coolest mother-in-law ever, Mrs. Mills!"

The brown-haired woman laughed. "Ha ha ha. Well, let's take one thing at the time. And please, call me Janet."

The two of them smiled at each other in their newfound amity.

Kylie came waddling out of her room. She had found a nursing bra in her closet that was actually large enough to fit her mammoth mammaries, and she wore a huge yellow t-shirt over it. She had also changed into a pair of sweat pants, but those were mostly hidden underneath her spherical belly. The many-x's-large top was so large that it was practically a bed sheet, but still it could only cover Kylie's gravid form down just pass her belly button. Stretched out over her basketball-size boobs were large black letters that said 'Baby on board' with a black arrow pointing downwards on the upper slope of her stomach. It was an ugly shirt, but it did the job covering her.

As all the milk had now been cleaned off the floor, Kylie's mother decided it was time to start making the dinner and led the two teenagers into the kitchen. As they walked through the house, Kylie stepped up next to Johnny and gave him a kiss on the cheek which made him turn blushing red.

"Mom, can Johnny stay overnight?" she asked.

Mrs. Mills turned around and looked from her daughter to Johnny, who smiled sheepishly, and she cocked her eyebrow at the two lovebirds.

"I suppose he can. Heck, it's not like he can get you any more pregnant."

"No, not him." Kylie smiled at Johnny who smiled back at her.

"Sorry?"

"Oh, nothing."

Kylie woke up by the sun rays hitting her in the eyes through the window. As the sleep slowly left her body she felt a hand over the side of her stomach, someone else's feet tangled around hers and the light breeze of someone's breath in her neck, and she felt very good.

She looked down and saw her belly, her giant decaplet-filled baby that was partly covered by the bed cover, and she smiled to herself. She had never kept any child over the night, but last night she could just not let go of them, and she and Johnny had have the greatest night in their lives. They did not have sex, but they had a lot of other things. They had fallen asleep last night after hours of making out and caressing Kylie's ripe, motherly forms, massaging and sucking on her breasts and stroking her enormous stomach. Sleeping when so hugely pregnant as Kylie was had required her to adjust to several quandaries, but overall it was a very pleasant experience for her.

A tired "Hey..." came from behind her as Johnny now also woke up.

"Good morning." Kylie greeted her lover and turned around to face him. In her tired, sleepy state, she forgot what effects that physics had on the huge mass of her belly that now lifted up in the air. Just as the apex of her giant belly rose in the air, she remembered what little control she really had of it, but then it was already too late. The monstrous belly fell down on Johnny like a huge tree on an unwary lumberjack.

"Oof!" the young boy gave off as the huge belly slammed down on his

torso, covering his upper body completely part from his head and one arm, and violently slapping him out of his sleep.

"Oh crap, I'm sorry Johnny!" Kylie cried. "Are you okay?"

"Yeah, just peachy. Wow, you're right, this thing is heavy."

"Hang on, I'm gonna try to move it..."

"Don't worry, it's not really a hurry." Johnny said from underneath the giant pink orb and began to tease Kylie by fiddling her rubbery belly button with his free hand.

"Oh really? Then I guess I have you right where I want you." Kylie giggled.

"I guess you do."

The two young lovers laughed together, and they began to playfully fondle and kiss each other until they heard a knock on their door and Kylie's mother's voice;

"Kylie-pie, wakey wakey. The two of you can't sleep the whole day away."

Kylie gave out a sigh of annoyance.

"Guess we better get up. Help me out here, please."

Kylie turned in bed, freeing Johnny from his prison and managed to drag her massive belly to the side of their bed. Johnny jumped out of bed and helped her get up on her legs.

"Kylie, you have been pregnant the whole night. Don't you think it's about time you give the babies back to their real mothers?" he asked her.

"Maybe..." she hesitated and patted her belly one last time. "Okay, I'll send them home right now."

Her monumental, spherical stomach shrunk down like a snowball melting in the sun and her huge breasts deflated like a pair of leaking balloons, all while Johnny curiously inspected her transformation. The pregnant curves on the young girl became smaller and smaller till they

seemingly disappeared completely into her slim body. Without the huge belly and the giant tits, her petite shape looked so very tiny and thin compared to the one she had just a few seconds before.

As she stood before her boyfriend in just her underpants and at her normal non-pregnant size, Kylie started to feel a lot more self-conscious than what she had been when carrying ten fetii and a pair of humongous tits.

"I know I'm not much to look at like this..." she said in a sad voice as she crossed her arms over her small chest and looked away, almost in shame.

But Johnny stepped closer to her and placed his arms around her waist, saying in a lighthearted but serious voice; "You are the most beautiful girl I have ever seen." and then he kissed her. When their lips broke apart he added "And this way I can reach around you and squeeze your tight little butt all I want."

Kylie let a smile escape her lips as she looked up into his brown eyes, all her sadness and insecurity vanishing from her mind.

"You're so sweet, Johnny."

"Not as sweet as you. I can see why you mom calls you 'Kylie-pie'."

Kylie sniggered. "What do you want to do today?" she asked with her arms still around him.

"How about we do something just you and me? Something you couldn't do with a giant belly?"

"You mean, like, a real date or something?"

"Exactly."

"Okay, how about we'll get some breakfast, and then maybe we can take the bus down to the amusement park and check out the new roller coaster."

"Sounds just perfect, 'Kylie-pie'." he teased her using her mother's pet name for her.

"Oh stop it." she laughed and playfully punched him on the arm.

In the house next door, Mrs. Davies walked out of her bathroom, having just enjoyed a refreshing shower. Right now, she had a slim body and small but perky breasts and was dressed in a lilac bathrobe. Suddenly the bathrobe began to bulge around the middle, and Mrs. Davies flat stomach grew bigger and bigger till it reached the significant size of a full-term baby belly, her breasts also having swelled from a pair of B-cups to a couple of ample and firm double-D's. The increase in size of both her belly and boobs caused Mrs. Davies' robe to be forced open and revealing her smooth, motherly and naked curves to the free air.

The blonde woman looked down at the peachy, silk smooth skin of her pregnant belly and started to caress her round stomach, all while smiling warmly.

"Well, it's about time. Welcome home, baby. I think it's time Kylie and I have a little talk."

Part 3

Mrs. Davies stepped out of her door to pick up her mail, and as she did, the pregnant woman saw two young people going out through the door in the house next to hers. One of them was a slim, brown-haired young girl and the other one was a boy the same age, with brown messy hair. Mrs. Davies could just make out what the two was saying as they walked to the car parked on the driveway.

"You know, I'd rather spend my nineteenth birthday chilling in front of the TV. You know, just you and me and a giant cake." the girl said to the boy.

"I know, Kylie-pie. But trust me, you're going to love the surprise I have in store for you. Plus, what's the point of finally getting my driver's license if I can't even take my girl for a ride now and then." the boy said as he unlocked the door to his car.

Seeing the two teenagers ready to leave, Mrs. Davies walked a little closer towards them. "Hey Kylie! Happy birthday!" the blonde woman

called.

“Thank you, Mrs. Davies!” the brown-haired girl named Kylie waved back. Then she looked at her boyfriend Johnny as if asking for permission for something. He smiled and nodded at her.

Kylie turned back towards her beautiful neighbor, and started her magic. As if she had hidden a balloon underneath her sweater, Kylie’s stomach started to grow bigger. Her previously flat and slim waist expanded as if inflated with air, growing many inches in circumference in the matter of just a few seconds, all while the nine months pregnant belly of Mrs. Davies shrunk in the same pace. In just a short moment Mrs. Davies’ unborn child, who Kylie had nicknamed Chrissy, had transported from its mother into the womb of Kylie, giving her the large and round, pregnant belly instead.

Kylie’s breasts grew with the belly, as if part of a ‘get three for one’ offer. Their almost flat forms swelled out and become fuller and rounder until they became a pair of perky double D’s fitting a woman in her third trimester.

Despite that it happened right in front of her, the blonde woman paid no attention to the fact that her own unborn had somehow jumped uterus. She just smiled at the young couple. Mrs. Davies watched the two younglings as Johnny helped the now pregnant and rather un-agile Kylie sit down in the car and helped her get the seatbelt on, then he got behind the wheel and they drove away towards their secret destination.

As she closed the door behind her, Mrs. Davies looked down at her now flat stomach and her lips curled up in a smile. She patted her slim, flat stomach and let out an amused “I’ll tell her tonight.”

“Are your eyes closed?” Johnny asked as he led his girlfriend towards their destination.

“Johnny. You have your hands over my eyes. Even if I hadn’t closed them I wouldn’t be able to see anything.”

“Oh yeah, sorry. But I don’t want to spoil the surprise.”

“I already know we’re at the mall. What’s the big surprise, really?”

“Wait and see.”

Johnny led Kylie a bit more and then stopped. He then took his hands away from Kylie’s face. “There you go.”

Kylie looked around, and didn’t see anything out of the ordinary.

“What’s... what’s the deal?” she asked, somewhat confused.

“Look again.” Johnny smirked.

Kylie grunted in annoyance, and took another look. This time, she saw a pregnant woman and her husband or boyfriend walking hand in hand. The couple made her give out a small smile, but she let the woman keep her baby for now as she was more focused on figuring out what John was up to. But, she did see the couple walk through a large glass door, and over the door there was a large banner saying ‘MATERNITY FAIR’ in large letters. Under those letters, smaller letters spelled out ‘Everything for parents and parents-to-be’.

Kylie gasped and put her hands over her own mouth in great surprise. As she stared at the banner, Johnny sneaked up and gave her a kiss on the cheek.

“I read about it in last week’s paper. I thought you would-- Hey?” He was interrupted by Kylie dashing in through the door, in a much less ‘dashing’ speed than her regular dashing because of her uterine load. In there, her face shined up like the Fourth of July from the sight before her.

Pregnant women. Pregnant women everywhere.

The mall was hosting an exhibition about everything that dealt with pregnancies and parenthood. From the latest technology within ultrasonography to the newest books about parenting, there were hundreds of stalls inside the large exhibition room surrounded by even more men and women, a majority of these women were with child. They ranged from barely showing to heavy with multiples; it was a sea of large, round bellies, plumb bottoms and swollen, milk-filled breasts.

This was amazing, Kylie thought; this was how she pictured that her own personal area of Heaven must look like. The only difference was

that here Johnny wasn't covering her own belly with cocoa butter. Not yet, at least.

Johnny walked through the door just in time to see his girlfriend disappear into the crowd of mothers-to-be. He ran after her, finding her having in her excitement placed both her hands on the stomach of an eighth month pregnant woman. Kylie looked like she had found the golden ticket to the chocolate factory.

"Um... Can I help you?" the surprised and confused pregnant woman asked the pregnant teen that had suddenly put her hands on her stomach.

Kylie didn't answer as she took her hands off the woman and placed them on her own swollen midriff, which now started to expand again. Her already full-term belly inflated further as another baby was magically transported into her womb, coming to resemble an over-inflated, skin colored basketball as her sweater was pushed up on her midriff and exposed her belly button which turned from an innie to an outie. Her double D breasts expanded as well, swelling like water balloons being filled with more water and increasing by at least two cup sizes. Kylie took a wider stance with her feet as her center of gravity shifted forward and she undid the top buttons of her pants to get more room for the growth.

"Are you... are you okay?" the now slim woman asked, not remembering why she had bothered the young pregnant girl in the first place.

As the expansion subsided, Kylie gently stroked the outer edges of her belly as little Chrissy and the new baby started kicking around inside of her, both of them surprised that they had to share the already crowded space with another kid.

"Yes. I'm perfectly fine." Kylie said in a blissful state.

Johnny walked up to Kylie right after the woman had walked away. "Happy birthday, sweetie." he said.

The now twin-carrying Kylie turned around, pulled Johnny closer to her and pressed her baby bump into his midriff. And then she gave him one big, deep kiss.

"Whoa..."

“Have I told you how much I love you?” Kylie asked as their lips broke apart.

Johnny could just blush and grin from the kiss, and before he had any time to answer Kylie had already homed in on another pregnant lady over Johnny’s shoulder.

Seconds later, Kylie’s large tummy pushed Johnny further away from her as it got heavy with triplets. Her sweater rolled up on top of her spherical tummy, which now reached one and a half feet out from her ribcage, and its fabric become stretched by the young girl’s breasts. A small ‘snap’ was heard as Kylie’s bra straps broke, she had in her pregnant frenzy simply ignored the discomfort her brassiere had given her as her mounds grew bigger.

Kylie gave her spherical midriff a proud patting, then she looked back at Johnny and said “What do you think, shall we try to break the record?”

For the next hour, Kylie did nothing but growing her stomach and breasts bigger and bigger. For each baby she borrowed from another woman, her belly increased its girth with several inches and her breasts increased with one or two cup sizes. Soon she was more womb than a woman.

After having picked up twelve unborn babies, her belly was now almost as wide as she was tall. It was a giant, milky white orb filled with life and covered by taut and tight skin. It was so large that she could no longer touch her belly button, which by now had almost disappeared. Kylie had lost the ability to reach the outer part of her stomach since several babies ago actually, and despite the fact that it was almost perfectly round the ripe belly reached down past her knees. Now and then, several tiny bumps appeared across its tight skin as the unborn within kicked and moved around. Kylie’s giant belly, with her still slim legs and arms attached to it, made people turn their heads to look at her in awe as she passed by, as she was probably the most fertile girl they would ever set their eyes upon.

Kylie’s breasts had since long surpassed the size of her head, now more resembling basketballs as they sat perched on her belly, hefted up by

all the babies in her uterus. Kylie's swollen and milk-filled jugs were now a pair of small mountains that stretched the fabric of her sweater thin. Two nipples poked through the garment like two small thumbs, partially erect from the increased sensitivity as the sweater rubbed against their skin.

"Oh, Johnny, sweetie." Kylie said, begging for help with the cutest voice and facial expression she could conjure up. "My belly button is itching again."

John knew the drill. With a smile on his lips he stepped in front of the giant baby belly and began to scratch Kylie's itching navel, or the flat piece of skin that used to be her navel. The mega-preggo gave out a content sigh as her boyfriend gently touched the skin of her sensitive stomach with his fingers, and Johnny smiled some more at her. He had to admit, he enjoyed seeing Kylie giving in to her fetish. The fact that she was turned on by this turned him on as well.

"Oh look! A two for one deal." Kylie said excitedly and pointed towards another pregnant woman. Kylie's trained "pregnancy-sense" as she called it told her that the woman was carrying twins. Those twins soon found themselves within the comfort of Kylie's super-voluminous uterus.

The girl's massive stomach grew further out from her body, like an expanding balloon, but this time it was already the size of an overstuffed beanbag chair, and bigger it got. It was now much larger than it had ever been, far bigger than she had been a few weeks ago the day she had told Johnny about her mysterious baby borrowing powers. Its outer edge reached out five feet from the girl's body and was almost the same length in width. The young girl huffed at the massive weight she carried; she placed her hands around the giant mass and arched her back, raising her belly up in the air and pushing it out a little further.

At first Kylie felt the same bliss she always felt when she grew, but as she felt her tits expand she became stunned by a sudden sound coming from them. Both she and Johnny heard the loud rip of Kylie's sweater as her already mammoth boobs grew so big that their cloth-prison could no longer contain them. Kylie's sweater broke apart and her over-inflated basketball sized teats escaped into the free air, their sheer mass and hugeness landing on top of her large belly while her Vienna sausage nipples pointing straight out, leaking just a few tiny drops of white milk as they did.

People stopped to stare at the girl and her giant wardrobe malfunction. None of them had ever seen a woman so pregnant, so huge, so fecund, as Kylie was right now. Kylie blushed deep red and placed her hands over her nipples, feeling their wetness against her fingers. “Oh my god.” she gasped in embarrassment.

Johnny stood in front of Kylie to cover her from the stares, but considering how much of the girl there was, it was a hopeless attempt.

“Wait here, I’ll be right back.” Johnny said and dashed into a clothing store to find something that could cover his girlfriend.

“Eh-heh...” Kylie nervously laughed at all the people around her as some of them were taking photos of her with their cellphones. She then gave out a sigh of surrender and stood up straight, letting the crowd get a full view of her. She blushed as she stood there, her hands covering her nipples, her titanic breasts spilling out between her arms and her monolithic round stomach sticking out into the air in front of her, but she still felt somewhat proud. She felt somewhat like a celebrity as people came up to her to ask her questions and wanted to touch her belly or feel all the babies kick. None of the women that came up to Kylie had any idea that some of the kids inside Kylie were their own.

After a short moment, Johnny came back carrying a very large piece of fabric.

“Here you go. It was the biggest one they had.”

Johnny folded out the shirt for Kylie to see, and it looked like a tent built for several people. It was huge and deep pink with the letters O and Mg in two white squares next to each other, picked right out of the periodic table in a humorous parable of the abbreviation O-M-G.

Kylie quickly took the T-shirt from Johnny’s hand and pulled it down over her head. Johnny had to help out pulling the large piece of clothing down over Kylie’s mountainous milk factories and down over the upper curve of her belly. Despite its size, the fabric of the shirt was still somewhat tight; the letters O and Mg were stretched out across her bosom, one element on each breast, and looked very appropriate on her as that was what people thought when they saw her.

Now, with her expanded knockers covered, Kylie and Johnny started to

walk away from the crowd and regaining their privacy. Although eyes were always following the huge Kylie wherever she went.

Kylie giggled while she adjusted the shirt over her mammoth tatas. She then smirked as she looked down on the shirt and she cupped her giant, fat breasts with her hands, hands that now looked miniature as the whale-sized mammaries spilled out between their fingers. She felt the heavy weight of her grand sweater puppies and shook them, making them jiggle like two giant gelatin desserts. She then got a confused look on her face and leaned her head down so her ear came closer to her bosom while she shook it a little more violently.

“What are you doing?” Johnny wondered.

“I think I can hear the milk inside them.” Kylie grinned. “Here, listen.”

Kylie pulled Johnny closer to her and moved his head right next to her left breast with one hand while using the other hand to gently shake her basketball-size breast up and down. The boy could hear a low but clear sloshing sound from inside the titanic orb.

“Holy moley, you’re right. I can totally hear it. You must have like a whole gallon in there.”

“Or more, they feel like they’re gonna explode.” Kylie said after making a tiny moan of discomfort, referring to the increasing feeling of engorgement inside both tits. But then a light bulb went on inside her head. “Hey, you want to do something naughty?” she asked with a mischievous smile on her lips.

Johnny cocked one of his eyebrows. “What do you have in mind?”

“Come with me.”

Kylie grabbed Johnny by the hand and waddled slowly away from the crowded area towards a more private one around a few corners, followed by her beloved boyfriend who was confused about what she could possibly be thinking of. There, in a obscured corner, she rested her back against a wall and started to slowly pull the giant shirt up, revealing more and more skin of her spherical and ample bosom.

“You deserve a proper reward for this great gift, sweetie. How about a huge glass of sweet milk?” she smirked at him.

“Kylie, I don’t think we should... I mean, what if someone sees us?”

Kylie did not answer, instead she pulled up the top completely, letting her giant twin orbs out in the air again. They were the possibly largest and most grand pair of tits on the whole planet, two colossal spheres of soft womanly flesh with a few faint veins across their tight, milky white skin. The two large and semi-erect brown nipples that poked right out into the air seemed to slowly throb as they let tiny little pearls of white milk escape their ducts. All the nutritious mother’s milk inside the fecund glands had caused the already huge mounds to swell even bigger and become taut and round like two giant beachballs filled almost to the point of bursting with air. Kylie started to caress her planetoid mounds with her hands, brushing her fingers over their sensitive, tight skin in a seductive way.

“Please...” she half-begged, half-tempted him. “These big girls need to be milked soooo bad...”

Feeling his young male blood rage through his body, Johnny gave in and lowered his head towards one of the fleshy spheres, which was far bigger than his entire head. He carefully put his lips around one fat nipple which immediately stood up fully erected by his touch and released a slow stream of its liquid cargo into his mouth.

“Ohhh, Johnnyyy...” Kylie moaned in a low voice, feeling the relaxing let-down feeling in her breasts and the sweet and tender touch of John’s lips against her sensitive nipples wash over her. Johnny moved his hands up and began to gingerly massage the soft and womanly flesh and the feminine orbs rewarded his gentle touch with a steady stream of white milk.

Kylie pressed her belly tight into Johnny’s side as he stood to her right, since if he had stood right in front of her he wouldn’t have been able to reach her, and placed her right hand on his neck, as if trying to press his face deeper into her sweater meat. To feel him so close to her, and having him suckle on her leaking nipples, make her all warm and tingly all over.

Johnny suckled on Kylie’s nipple with a great appetite, and while he was doing it Kylie reached in underneath her other breast with her left hand; first caressing the giant tit’s underside, then lifting it up in an attempt to suck her nipple. But she was to be disappointed as her left breast was now so large and so full of milk that it had become so engorged and taut that she couldn’t get it near her own lips. Each one

of Kylie's gargantuan milk factories was like an over-inflated beachball, reaching out three and a half feet from her ribcage, and turning her nipples towards her when her breast was so spherical and round while also attached to her was impossible.

Kylie gave out a tiny moan of displeasure as she saw that her nipple was so far away from her, but Johnny soon came to the rescue. He released Kylie's right nipple and began to drink from its twin sister instead, and like the one before it stood fully stiff and erected in his mouth and sprayed out the sweet milk into his mouth. As John was drinking from her fruitful breasts, he let one hand wander down to Kylie's spacious belly and rubbed the sensitive skin across the gravid dome. His other hand took Kylie's and the two lovers held on to each other's hand hard and tight.

After a few more minutes of close touching and sucking, Johnny took his lips off Kylie's fat nipple, feeling all too full. He looked up at his girlfriend's face and saw a very ecstatic expression on her. She was biting her own lip, her cheeks were bright red and a single drop of sweat was moving down her forehead. Johnny moved his mouth up towards Kylie's lips and gave her a kiss.

"Maybe that's enough for the moment." Johnny said as he wiped some milk off his lips.

Kylie nodded slowly, her knees feeling all weak after the tender nursing, and the rest of her body felt incredibly relaxed and warm. The babies within her kicked up a storm, noticing that something just had happened to their mother-for-the-day which made her act all strange. Kylie gave her abundant stomach a little rub to soothe the active lives within, and possibly herself.

Kylie pulled the pink shirt back down over her boobs and the upper half of her round stomach. The two teens took a quick peek around them to see that there was no one around, and then they stepped out from their shielded corner. Hand in hand the young couple walked back to the crowded area, smiling warmly at each other.

After that little tender moment between the two, Kylie and Johnny took it really easy for a while. They strolled through the exhibition, without Kylie picking up any more babies, and just looked at all the people and stalls around them. That calm would however not last for too long.

"Hey, look over there." Johnny pointed at something across.

Kylie turned around, slowly, and saw a large group of pregnant women standing on large exercise mats spread out on an open space, wearing tight and form-fitting sportswear such as yoga pants and sports tops, all of them imitating the movements of one non-pregnant woman in the crowd. 'Prenatal yoga' a sign next to them said. Kylie almost began to drool at all the round stomachs and swollen breasts dressed in skin-tight outfits.

"I'm going to pick them all up at once." she stated.

"All of them? Kylie... Is... Is that really such a good idea?" Johnny said, actually sounding a little worried. But the girl didn't listen.

Kylie's belly surged outwards in what could only be described as a slow explosion. As all the women turned from pregnant to non-pregnant and the sign changed to from 'Prenatal yoga' to 'Women's yoga', the already huge Kylie grew bigger and bigger, becoming larger than she ever had before. Like a supernova her belly surged out in all directions until it was much wider than she was tall. The massive gravid orb swelled up and out like a sponge absorbing water and when the growth slowed down it looked like she was ready to give birth to The Incredible Hulk.

"Oh my god..." both Kylie and Johnny gasped at the enormous belly spreading out in front of them. The super-pregnant girl's eyes rolled back into the back of her head from the ecstatic feeling of her skin stretching and her womb being filled with a small army of babies and her boobs became large enough to feed a smaller nation.

When she was done growing, Kylie looked like she was full-term with a tyrannosaurus. It was now officially wider than she was tall, protruding six or seven feet out from her body and now containing twenty-five unborn children. It really was a awe-inspiring sight, and a bit absurd, with the giant belly and breasts attached to the brown-haired girl's little head, otherwise slender body and slim arms and legs; she was now so much more womb and tits than woman. The girl's magnificent knockers perched on the massive belly became even more magnificent as they had also increased in size, growing off the scale and surpassing the biggest bra size by miles. The twin melons rose upwards, stretching even the fabric of the huge shirt and starting to block Kylie's field of vision as their upper slopes now was at the same level as her eyes. Had the belly not been in the way, Kylie's breast could easily have reached down to her knees while still sticking out a good four feet from her ribs in their round and perky form, both of them

topped with a large nipple like a fat Vienna sausage.

“Yeah... Consider the record broken.” the swelling girl smiled.

Kylie gave out a low moan of pleasure, not loud enough for people around them to hear, but Johnny clearly heard it. She had grown bigger than she ever had before, and she loved it! She cradled her bosom in her arms and caressed the parts of her super-fertile belly that she could reach. Her otherwise huge shirt had now slide up and could now only cover her mammoth mammaries despite its large size, serving as a improvised brassiere.

When she had finally stopped growing, Kylie’s mountain-size belly dipped down and finally touched the floor.

“Ooh! I think I landed on something...” Kylie uttered in surprise as her belly touched ground.

Johnny quickly darted down to take a look and he disappeared for Kylie under her galactic gut.

“What is it?”

“I think it’s a dolly.” Johnny answered from beneath Kylie’s colossal stomach, like he was a mechanic underneath a car.

It was a dolly; it looked like a couple of skateboards nailed together with a few boards and then had several cushions sewed onto it so Kylie could rest her record-breaking belly on it, and giving her some mobility. Another gift from her miraculous, reality warping powers.

“Good, I’d hate to be stuck here anchored to the ground.” Kylie smiled and stroked the right side of her colossal stomach proudly. She felt to giddy, like she was going to burst, and to be honest she really looked like she was going to pop like a bubble.

As her hand moved across her exposed skin, and she felt the movements from within the super-stretched out womb, Kylie felt thrills go down her spine, and she looked at Johnny with another mischievous, and lustful, smile. “What do you say? Shall we call it a quits?”

“You’re telling me you actually wanna leave now?” Johnny asked, surprised that Kylie voluntarily would leave a place where there were

so many pregnant women gathered.

“Well, I was thinking we could head home and... ENJOY this.” she replied and gently patted the gigantic baby-container attached to her small frame. She then cooed into Johnny’s ear in a husky and sultry voice; “Mama needs some lovin’.”

Johnny got the idea and quickly helped Kylie steer herself through the mall, as her giant belly and boobs was now blocking the view right in front of her. And as fast, or rather slow, as they could they headed for the exit.

However, before they reached the door, Kylie stopped and took one last look back at all the women in the exhibition. Her hands wandered down, not to her belly but to her backside. As she placed her hands over her small and almost non-existing butt, one hand on each cheek, she let out a sad sigh.

“What’s wrong?” Johnny asked.

“It’s just... It’s my butt. I can grow these giant milk barrels”, she answered in a sad voice and gently pushed her large, squishable boobs together, “but I can’t grow my butt any bigger. I mean, look at it. From behind I look like a beanpole. ”

“Oh honey. Nobody is gonna mistake you for any kind of pole.” Johnny comforted her and placed one hand around Kylie’s slim hips, and the other hand over her belly which could now rival a small car in size. “So what if you can’t grow your butt bigger? I love it no matter how small it is. And right now I think you look more womanly than all the other women in here combined.”

Kylie let out a small smile. “Thank you, sweetie. I just wish that I could look it all over.”

The young couple soon came out to the parking lot, and there they noticed that Johnny’s otherwise small car had been replaced by a much larger van.

“Hey, I know this car. It’s my cousin’s van.” the young man pointed out.

“Well, it’s yours now.”

Johnny smiled as the artificial memories came to him, how he had

bought the vehicle from his cousin and rebuilt the interior to suit a massively pregnant girlfriend.

“Well isn't that convenient.”

“Totally. Now could you be a dear and help me up here.”

Johnny opened up the van's back doors and pulled out the lift which was usually used to help people in wheelchairs get into the car. But now it had the strenuous job of lifting the mega-gravid girl up and into the car where she could sit down in a comfortable seat mounted right behind the driver seat, sitting back to back with the driver.

“You sitting alright, Kylie-pie?” Johnny asked after helping Kylie buckle up all the numerous seatbelts it took to make sure she sat safe.

Kylie giggled and smiled at him as she patted her strapped in belly. “Yes, thank you. We are all sitting very comfortably.”

Johnny smiled and gave Kylie's massive belly and its cargo a kiss before he closed the back doors and got behind the wheel. Before he turned the key he reached his hand behind his seat and gave Kylie one last caress over her slender shoulder. The super-pregnant young girl gave the young man's hand a sweet kiss as the car started and the two of them drove away from the parking lot, leaving the mall behind them and heading home.

Final Part

Mrs. Davies was relaxing in a deckchair on her front lawn, slender and non-pregnant, reading today's paper and enjoying a glass of orange juice in the warm sun when she saw a van drive up on her neighbor's driveway, and she peeked over her sunglasses when she saw an over-ripe Kylie being helped out of the car. The blonde woman cocked her eyebrow and smiled at the sight of the über-pregnant eighteen year old. It was truly an impressive sight; the young girl with her giant belly protruding between six and seven feet out from her torso, large and swollen with twenty-five unborn children, topped by two huge and round breasts the size of over-inflated basketballs. With the rest of her body and limbs slender and thin, the girl was practically a walking baby-making-and-feeding machine.

Johnny helped Kylie out of the back of the car and placing her titanic belly down onto a low dolly, so she could move without dragging her giant round stomach on the ground, the brunette's equally impressive bust jiggled within her strained super-sized T-shirt as her tummy landed on the poor trolley.

Mrs. Davies watched the two teenagers as they had barely finished getting out of the car before they started to touch and kiss each other, Kylie grabbing Johnny's hands and pressing them against her huge breasts where they sunk in like into two massive pillows. The poor boy had a really hard time locking the car with his voluminous girlfriend clinging to him like a giant lovesick leech nibbling his ear and pressing him against her fruitful, mountainous body.

As the two went inside, kissing each other as they did, Mrs. Davies smiled to herself and returned to her newspaper. "Ah, young love." she smirked.

Kylie and Johnny had barely got through the door before Johnny started to pull off Kylie's shirt while the two of them kissed deeply and passionately. Fondling and lovingly touching each other, Johnny helped Kylie pull the stressed t-shirt off her milk-swollen pumpkins and tossed across the floor. The fertile girl's titanic tits bounced free and landed on her giant belly where they came to rest after a long time of jiggling and her brown nipples, belted by brown areolas as large as dinner plates, grew long and stiff in the free air.

They walked into the living room which had been morphed into Kylie's new bedroom with two beds shuffled together to make one big one. Standing in the middle of the room, Johnny pressed himself tight against Kylie's hill of a belly and his hands began to gently massage Kylie's tender mega-boobs.

"Oh Kylie..." Johnny moaned as he kissed the surface of the milk-filled udders, each one several times bigger than his head. "You're boobs are so HUGE!"

"Yes they are." Kylie said proudly while squeezing her milk-filled tatas together and rubbing their swollen masses. Her excitement caused her erect nipples to let out tiny droplets of white milk.

“And your belly... It’s ENORMOUS!” he continued as his hands moved down over the giant curve of her stomach, caressing and rubbing the taut milky-white skin, while continuing kissing her breasts and teasing her fat, long and wet nipples with his tongue.

“Oh yes...” Kylie purred from the boy’s touch. Goose bumps appeared all over her skin.

Johnny stepped behind Kylie, pressed his chest against her back and began to massage the sides of her tits while nuzzling her neck. Kylie purred like a giant cat.

“Oh Johnny... grab the lotion. Quickly.”

Johnny let go of his girlfriend and pulled out a pretty large bottle of lotion from a drawer while Kylie lay down on the bed and made herself comfortable. When she sat down in bed her tiny body became almost completely obscured behind her titanic stomach, which towered up in the air in front of her, and she had to stretch out her neck to look past the horizon of her massive chest. But even then the rest of her view was obscured by her tummy. With a great struggle, she managed to pull and kick off her pants, now just lying there in her underpants. Reaching out one arm to the right of her gravid sphere she beckoned Johnny in seductively with her index finger.

“Now come here tiger and worship that belly.”

“Yes ma’am!”

The young boy quickly tossed off his shirt, revealing his bare slender chest, onto the floor and basically tore off the top of the lotion bottle. He squeezed the bottle and squirted some lotion on Kylie’s massive belly, which caused the girl to shudder delightfully and make a low “brrrrr” sound as even more goose bumps appeared all over her like tiny hills on the surface of a planet. Johnny smiled at her reaction and then squeezed out some more lotion, this time in a giant circle across the globe of Kylie’s pregnant dome. Kylie then felt him doing to smaller circles above the large one, and then some weird scribble slightly above and between those. Then she felt him make four straight lines around the large circle. She wondered what he was doing.

“Look, it’s you.” he then chuckled.

Kylie lifted her giant and heavy breasts up and apart so she could see what he had done. She then saw that he had poured out the lotion into

the form of a giant stick figure, but the only parts of it that were stick-like was its arms and legs. The figure was one giant circle for a belly and two smaller but still large circles for breasts, and it had a big smile on its face. It looked like a little child's over-exaggerated drawing of its expecting mother. Kylie burst out in laughter which caused her entire body to shake, her crowded womb to bob up and down and her massive jubbies to dance like two giant Jell-O's. The movement caused the babies within her enormous belly to stir and kick up a storm. "It's upside down." she pointed out while wiping a tear from her eye with one hand, using the other to soothe the few babies that were within her reach.

"Only from your side." said Johnny from the other side of her continent-sized belly.

"It's lovely, sweetie. Too bad I have to destroy it now."

"Huh?"

With a KLATCH, Kylie dropped her mammoth breasts top of the upper slope of her belly, completely smearing out the pregnant stick figure's head underneath them. A few drops of milk escaped Kylie's stiff nipples and jumped across the bed from the landing. Smiling mischievously, the pregnant girl then pushed her boobs from side to side on her pregnant orb, smearing out the lotion between her stomach and breasts. The lotion felt great against the skin of the folds between her massive globes.

Johnny smiled at her and placed his hands on her the opposite side of her belly, slightly below the area where her flattened belly button was, where Kylie could not possibly reach with her own arms. Together they erased Johnny's work of art and spread out the figure across her body, smearing the lotion over the giant dome till it shined like a giant ball of polished marble. Gently Johnny moved his hands all over Kylie's massive gut, also caressing her legs and breasts when he moved close enough to them, and her toes curled from the treatment. Johnny had to stand up in the bed to reach the top of the belly. Soon he moved up permanently to her breasts. He gently but firmly rubbed and massaged their soft and full masses and Kylie threw her head back and gave out a low moan of pleasure. Her nipples grew even longer, almost reaching a length equal to her thumbs and twice as thick as them, and started leaking more quantities of milk that dropped down on her belly and mixed with the lotion. Hands still on Kylie's breasts, Johnny moved closer to Kylie's face and looked her into her eyes. They look lovingly

and longing into each other's eyes and the two young lovers then started kissing each other passionately.

Suddenly however, Kylie broke away from Johnny and went "Ow!"

"Kylie? You okay? Was it something I did?" Johnny said in worry and hastily took his hands off her breasts, as if they would pop like balloons in his fingers.

"No, it wasn't you. I just felt something weird inside me, like a sharp stabbing... um, ow! Ow!! AAAOOOW!!!"

Johnny almost fell down onto the floor and looked at Kylie who held her giant midriff in pain. The young girl screamed out loud and tears began to flood her eyes.

"Kylie?! What's wrong?!"

"I think... I think I'm going into labor!" a crying Kylie cried.

"What!?! B-b-b-but... How?!"

"I don't know, I-- AAAAAHHH!! Oh god, it hurts so much!!"

Johnny stared at Kylie's massive belly. He could see waves of movement from inside the giant orb, like ripples on a lake, and with each ripple Kylie let out loud scream in agony.

"Oh god, the contractions are really close! Johnny, do something-- AAAAIIIEEE!!"

"Wha-- I-- I-- What should I do?!" he stuttered. His brain seemed to have shut down in shock.

"I don't know!! Call someone!!"

"O-okay. Don't move, I'll-- I'll call an ambulance!"

"Hurry!! They're getting worse-- AAAAIIIEEE!!"

Reluctant to leave Kylie alone, Johnny rushed out into the hall and pulled out his cell phone from the pocket on his jacket. He was just about to dial 9-1-1 when suddenly the door flew open, revealing none other than Mrs. Davies standing in the doorway.

“Put the phone away, kid. I’ll handle this.” the blonde woman ordered while walking past John in quick pace.

A very confused Johnny followed the woman back into the living room where Kylie still laid in agony.

“M-Mrs. Davies...?” the heavily pregnant girl looked up with a large amount of teardrops rolling down her cheeks and falling down on her massive chest.

“Shhh, don’t worry, Kylie. I’m here now, everything’s gonna be alright.” Mrs. Davies comforted the young brunette and put her hands over Kylie’s round belly, which was so big that she and several other grown people could have hidden inside it. “Kylie, listen to me. I need you to breathe through the pain, okay? You just focus on breathing and nothing else. Can you do that for me?”

Kylie nodded weakly.

“Good girl. Johnny, get over there and hold Kylie’s hand. She needs you by her side.”

“What are you going to do?”

“I’m going to fix this mess you kids got her into. Now get down there!”

Johnny sat down on his knees right by Kylie’s side, holding her hand and doing everything he could to comfort her. Kylie tried her best to breathe through the contractions, but it was really hard and she moaned in agony from the pain, letting out a sharp scream with every contraction. Meanwhile, Mrs. Davies moved her hands all over Kylie’s copious baby belly as if she was searching for something across the taut skin.

“Where are you, little one? Damn it, it’s so hard finding the right one when they’re so many.” she grumbled loudly as her hands moved across the taut skin of Kylie’s stomach. Suddenly, as Kylie was in the middle of another strong contraction, Mrs. Davies went “Ah, there you are.” The second immediately after, Kylie’s huge belly began to shrink. It decreased in size just a few inches as one baby inside it was spirited away back home where it belonged. As the small shrinkage ended, Kylie stopped screaming and her crying subsided.

“It’s... It’s gone! The pain is gone!” a very relieved Kylie uttered. She quickly wrapped her arms around her gigantic, pregnant sphere and hugged it. It was almost as if she tried to tell it that she was sorry for something she had done to it. She still held a firm grip of Johnny’s hand and both teens now started crying tears of relief instead. “Thank you...” Kylie said to her neighbor in a very grateful tone.

“What did you just do?” a very stunned and confused Johnny asked.

“I just sent the kid back home to his mommy.” Mrs. Davies smiled calmingly at the two.

Johnny picked up a tissue and gently helped Kylie wipe off the tears from her face and chest.

“How did you do that?” Kylie asked her neighbor. “How... how did you know that the baby wasn’t mine?”

“It’s a long story, Kylie. But I guess that it’s about time that we have a talk. Johnny, would you mind leaving us girls alone for a moment? How about you pop down to the convenience store and buy some of those chips I know Kylie like? And get her something to drink as well.”

“I’m not going anywhere.” Johnny protested stubbornly.

But Kylie caressed Johnny’s hand and told him “Maybe you should go, Johnny. I promise to fill you in later.”

“Okay... I guess I can go down to the store. Are you sure you’re okay, Kylie?”

“I’ll be fine, Johnny.” she smiled at him.

Reluctantly, Johnny put his clothes back on and left them for themselves, kissing Kylie good bye and assuring her he would come back right away. Kylie felt ashamed of having chased away the boy she loved. But she also felt that this was something she and Mrs. Davies had to talk about alone, face to face. Or rather, face to belly.

“He’s a sweet kid. Kinda reminds me of my own husband.” Mrs. Davies said as she watched the teenage boy through the window. She then

took a step back to get a wider look at the massive girl in front of her. Kylie's belly lay on the bed like a massive, round, pink pillow, taking up almost the entire bed and reaching up in the air two thirds of the distance between the floor and the roof.

"My, my. You've been a greedy girl today, haven't you Kylie?" she said and rubbed the tight skin across the young woman's ship-sized stomach. A child within gave a kick, making a small bulge appear over the skin.

Kylie blushed and smiled awkwardly. "Yeah... I guess I have."

"Kylie," Mrs. Davies stepped back and put her hands together, now sounding much more serious, "first off all: You went into labor because you absorbed a baby whose mother was very close to labor herself. So I sent it back to her, and she should start having a normal birth experience anytime now. Usually you shouldn't had gone into labor for a long time but you took on so many kids that your body couldn't keep up, and it had to get rid of some of them via the only way it could, and therefore it tried to birth one whose due date was already near anyway. I promise to help you so this never happens again. But for the moment, you need to hand over some of the kids or it might happen again."

Kylie looked at her neighbor, rather confused over how much the blonde woman seemed to know about her condition. "You... you mean I should send them back home?"

But Mrs. Davies smiled widely and shrugged. "Well... There's no need to do that just yet. I could take half the load for you."

First Kylie didn't understand what she meant but then suddenly she felt how one of the children within were spirited away from inside of her and her giant belly shrunk down by a few inches, it barely made a difference, while Mrs. Davies' grew to the size of a full term pregnant stomach.

"There's Christine. Welcome home honey." Mrs. Davies smiled and rubbed her growing tummy to comfort her child that had now returned to her. "And here comes the rest."

Mrs. Davies' belly inflated further, and Kylie's deflated, at an even rate. Eventually they both stopped when they had even out, both women being almost equally in belly size. Kylie now had twelve babies in her

womb, and Mrs. Davies had thirteen, counting her own child, making her a little bigger than Kylie by just a few inches in diameter. It wasn't just Mrs. Davies' body that was affected, but her outfit as well. Somehow, in the middle of its wearer's transformation, the yellow flowery dress magically fell off Mrs. Davies and down on the floor, revealing the woman's giant round stomach, covered with silk-like skin taut like the skin of a drum and a tiny, rubbery belly button.

What didn't change when Mrs. Davies took over half of Kylie's babies however were the size of the women's breasts. As her tummy grew, Mrs. Davies' boobs remained at their perky but small size of B-cups, and while they were being pushed up by her great belly they still looked miniscule on top of it. All while Kylie's grand tits remained the volume of beach balls, reaching out a good four feet from her ribcage. They were being only lowered a bit as the belly they rested on shrunk down beneath them.

Kylie's mouth hanged wide open from the sight of her neighbor performing the same thing she until just recently thought she was the only one capable of doing. "You... You can do it too?!" she shouted in great surprise. The young girl stood up, as quick as her bloated body could haul itself off the bed, but found that she couldn't step any further forward as her belly bumped into Mrs. Davies' as soon as she got up.

"Yeah. I was going to tell you that. Oh, look, we're the same size." said Mrs. Davies and rubbed her belly against Kylie's belly.

Kylie shuddered in sudden delight at feeling Mrs. Davies taut, round stomach against her own, her cool skin rubbing against her bellybutton. For a moment she forgot herself and pressed her tummy tighter against her neighbor's belly, but she soon shook her head violently, forcing herself back to clarity. She sat down in the bed again, and her belly came to rest in her lap. She spread out her legs on either side of her expanded midriff for better comfort.

"Mrs. Davies... I... I don't understand..."

"Oh please Kylie, call me Barbara." Mrs. Davies said as she lovely stroked one hand across her own giant baby bump.

"Mrs. Davies... Barbara. I don't understand. How did you do that? How did you know that I can do this stuff when everyone else just thinks there's nothing's wrong?"

Barbara Davies sat down in the bed next to Kylie, like a mother comforting her daughter. In this case a massively pregnant mother comforting her equally massive pregnant daughter. The two women rested belly next to belly, both of the two motherly spheres equally giant and round. Barbara reached out her hand as if to put it over Kylie's knee, but since it was covered by the girl's huge stomach she put it over the girl's overcrowded baby-chamber instead, rubbing it gently over the girl's skin which was still gleaming slightly from the lotion.

“See Kylie, you and I, we both belong to a very special group of women.”

“We do?”

“Yes we do. See, it actually goes all the way back to ancient Egypt, several thousands of years ago. There, there was this group of priestesses in the temple of Taweret. Do you know who Taweret was?”

Kylie recalled a memory from history class many months ago when they were taught about ancient Egypt and all their deities. Particularly this deity had peaked her interest at the time for obvious reasons.

“That's the goddess of pregnancies and childbirth, right? The one with the head of a hippo?”

“Exactly the one. It's said that Taweret blessed her priestesses with the power to carry other people's children, and to carry a huge amount of them without harm. The priestesses served as surrogate mothers to the poor people of Egypt during times when they couldn't bring children into this world on their own. Most often they gave the children back to their parents but in some cases they kept them and raised them in the temples as their own.”

“Wait, are... are you saying that Taweret is REAL?” a stunned Kylie exclaimed.

Barbara shrugged. “Honestly, I don't know. Everything I'm telling you is what I've been told myself by other women like us. All I know is that THIS is real.” She then pointed with both her hands down to the belly that overlapped her knees. A few bumps appeared across the skin of it as some of the children within kicked.

“But... If this was way back in ancient Egypt, what do we have to do with it?”

“I was just getting to that.” Barbara smiled. “See, the priestesses of Taweret was well-respected and prosperous for millennia. But unfortunately, all good things have to come to an end. As the ways of the old gods died out new religions took their place, religions that was much more patriarchal than the old ones. The priestesses of Taweret were branded as witches by the new clergy and their temples were destroyed, their entire way of life eradicated from the history books.”

“Oh... that’s so sad.” Kylie expressed and placed her hands around her pregnant tummy, as if trying to protect it from harm. So many thoughts ran through her head; about how there had been an entire cult of women that could do the exact same things as her, and how they had been wiped out by people who were power-hungry and hateful.

“Ah, but Taweret did not forsake her worshipers, according to legend at least. It’s been told that she gave the remaining priestesses one final blessing; to hide their gift in plain sight. And after that, the priestesses could spread across the globe without risk of being persecuted. The actual worship of Taweret eventually died out on its own, but the women that followed in the priestesses’ footsteps continued to use their blessings and find new young women to join their folds.”

Kylie looked up at Barbara’s face. “Was it you that made me able to do this?”

Barbara began to laugh. “Ha ha ha. No, it’s not quite that simple. I don’t know how girls like us are chosen, maybe it’s Taweret herself that picks you out, or maybe it’s just by chance. But no matter how, fate has a habit of bringing our kind together to find each other.”

“Did you know right away that I could do it?”

“No, not right away. I started to suspect it when I got pregnant myself and you started gawking at me.” Barbara smiled warmly and understandingly her young neighbor and Kylie’s cheeks blushed red over her inability to hide her ‘inclination’. “See, all of our kind has a liking for these sorts of things, a fetish some would say. It makes it much easier to accept it if you enjoy it. So when you became all interested in my normal pregnancy I obviously started to keep an eye on you to see if you also began to develop this gift.”

Kylie idly scratched the skin of her basketball-sized right breast. “Why didn’t you told me when I first... ‘borrowed’ Christine?”

“The same reason why no one else does. Our gift alters people’s memories, you know that already, and it even took me a while to notice what you were doing. But since I can do it too I eventually figured it out, and after that all my memories returned, just as Johnny’s did when you decided to reveal yourself to him. After realizing that you were just like me, I waited for the best moment to tell you about all this. Too bad it couldn’t happen under easier circumstances. You’re lucky that I heard you from my garden, otherwise you would have given birth to that baby for real and been stuck with it.”

Now Kylie got an expression of shame on her face and she looked down into her cleavage, avoiding Barbara’s eyes.

“I’m sorry... I... I just couldn’t stop myself.”

The more experienced woman put both her hands on top of Kylie’s shoulder and pressed her own fertile belly against hers.

“Don’t feel bad, Kylie. I know that these powers can be very exciting when you first get them. You are still young and inexperienced, but with my help I think you will do just fine, and then you’ll get to meet other girls with our ability. Trust me when I say we throw the best baby showers.”

Kylie smiled with growing excitement. Mrs. Davies smiled back at her then got a mischievous smile on her face. It was not too unlike the one Kylie herself got from time to time.

“So, Kylie. Have you ever seen someone else pregnant with twenty-five kids?”

Kylie shook her head. The answer seemed pretty obvious.

“Well then, prepare yourself. I’m going to give you a new point of view.”

Barbara stood up on the floor to give Kylie a full view of what was to

come. Kylie looked down at her own body as she felt herself shrinking. She placed her hands around her belly as it decreased in size like a deflating balloon, making her hands coming closer to each other by each second. Soon her shrinking belly disappeared underneath her giant breasts which did not shrink with it. Mrs. Davies' already huge belly however expanded like inflating with air, increasing in both diameter and depth by several inches each second, until all twenty-five children that Kylie had gathered earlier this day were transported into the blonde woman's uterus and the belly were as long as Barbara were tall. When the growth had finished, the blonde looked like she was pregnant with a fully grown rhinoceros.

When her stomach finally went away completely, leaving her stomach flat and un-pregnant, Kylie's gigantic chest bounced down against her ribs, wobbling fiercely. Her bazooms looked so out of proportion on her skinny frame, with their round, ample masses reaching down to her groin and pushing several feet out in front of her. But Kylie was more focused on the woman before her. "Oh my god..." she gasped and placed her hands over her mouth in astonishment. Mrs. Davies was truly enormous. Was that how big Kylie herself was just less than a minute ago? The blonde woman looked bigger then she had been, but was it just in her head?

There was a significant difference to Mrs. Davies' pregnant form compared to Kylie's: Barbara didn't seem to be any affected by the weight of her new curves at all. While Kylie's pregnancy was somehow lighter than normal pregnancies would have been at the same size, Barbara's belly seemed light and gravity defying with her elephant-sized belly seemingly hovering a feet above the floor and standing out round, ovoid and proud, like it was filled with air instead of little humans. Also, the woman's already great beauty seemed to have been increased a hundredfold by her pregnant glow, with her blonde hair gleaming like gold and her skin radiating like the sun. Kylie had dreamed of this moment ever since she first noticed Mrs. Davies' pregnancy, and now it happened, only it was leagues better then she had imagined. This wasn't just her neighbor Kylie was staring at, it was a goddess.

"Mrs. Davies... Barbara... Wow... You look AMAZING." Kylie said. She reached out and touched the belly, carefully rubbing the skin like it was a sacred statue that granted blessings on people who touched it. She felt the movements of the children within it and her entire body was tingling with excitement.

“But look at you.” Barbara smiled at her. “Now that’s what I call a big pair of tits.”

Kylie looked down at her chest again and flushed lightly.

“Come here. Let me feel those maguppies against my belly.”

Feeling embarrassed at first, Kylie then felt the butterflies flying around in her stomach. She really wanted this, so she placed her giant tits on top of Barbara’s massive belly and the two women interlocked. But even with Kylie’s massive breasts, her nipples weren’t even near Barbara’s head as there was too much belly in the way. The touching of skin against skin was delightful.

“Hm. Don’t you think I look sort of askew with these tiny things?” Barbara then said and cupped her own B-cup sized breasts, which next to Kylie’s rack looked minuscule. The young brunette nodded. “Well watch this ten, dear.”

With a BAWUMP, Barbara’s small chest practically jumped out from her, expanding quickly, becoming the size of beachballs within just a second in an explosion of ample flesh. They were even bigger than Kylie’s, being five feet in diameter each, round and plump, and blocking the view of Barbara’s face completely. The woman now looked completely like a giant belly and boobs on legs, without a head. In fact her breasts were almost as large as her belly, and they pushed Kylie’s smaller breasts away like a pair of angry sumo wrestlers.

“How do you do that?” Kylie said astonished, holding her large chest in her arms with massive amounts of creamy flesh spilling out between and over them. “That only happens to me when I’m borrowing children.”

“Just training. Trust me, in a few years you will be able to do this as well.

Barbara’s breasts were so beautiful, Kylie thought. So unbelievably massive, full and desirable. She lowered herself down a bit, so her own chest touched against Barbara’s belly and her face were right in front of the two luscious nipples. Kylie reached out began to rub them, feeling their softness and their vast size between her fingers. She then saw tiny white pearls of milk slowly leaking out of the fat teats. Without asking first, she put her lips around Mrs. Davies’ fat nipple and started sucking it, firmly but gently. The nipple grew erect in her

mouth and Barbara let out a pleasant little moan that was half a laughter. “Mmm-hm-hm.” Soon, Kylie felt the sweet taste of mother’s milk on her tongue and she began to suck with more enthusiasm. A stream of milk gushed out of Barbara’s nipple and down Kylie’s throat. Kylie closed her eyes and completely lost all track of time.

Kylie drank until her stomach was full. She then released the nipple with a wet smacking sound.

“Wow, Kylie... You did that like an expert.” Barbara said while moving her hand through a lock of blonde hair.

Kylie blushed bashfully again. “I’ve had a lot of practice in the last weeks.” She quickly glanced down at her own chest, seeing her own nipples poke straight out into the air. Those things could take someone’s eyes out.

“I don’t know about you, but I think that deserves a reward.”

Kylie then felt a tingle in her bum. Surprised, she reached down her hands and put them over her small cheeks. Only they weren’t as small as she remembered, and they were getting bigger. Kylie felt her buttocks expand and spill out between her fingers and she gave out a gasp of surprise. Her lower cheeks pushed outward and to the sides, increasing in volume, and kept on growing. At first she was afraid that her underpants would give her the wedgie of a lifetime, but it never happened as her underpants magically changed with her. Kylie’s upper thighs grew in circumference and her hips widened, but they grew at a much smaller rate than her rump. The expanding stopped when her buttocks had each reached the size of a ripe watermelon. Her new booty combined with her giant boobs gave her an extreme hourglass-shaped and curvaceous look.

Kylie gave out a delightful squeal and started jumping up and down, causing her beach ball breasts to smack repeatedly against her own torso, and they kept on bouncing for a good while after she had stopped. What really got her excited this time though was how much her derriere bounced and wobbled as well. These buns would put even the most bootilicious Brazilian bikini model to shame.

“Mrs. Davies, thank you so much! I’ve always wanted to know how I looked with a giant ass. I just couldn’t figure out how to do it.”

“Well after some training you should be able to change your body parts

as you wish.”

“I can’t wait to show this off to Johnny.”

“It will go away in a few hours, so enjoy it in good health while you can.”

Kylie felt sad that her new butt wasn’t permanent, but had kind of understood that already, and she was certainly going to enjoy it while she had it. She squeezed and rubbed her butt like she was testing the firmness of two massive hams. She giggled while doing it. She sat down on the bed, taking her new posterior for a test drive, and she noticed that she was sitting about two inches higher up than she usually did. She skipped from sitting one buttock to the other along the edge of the bed, looking like she was dancing in her seat to the tunes of music only she could hear. She did this with a look of great glee.

Then there was the sound of a motor vehicle outside, and the two of them peeked out the living room window to see a car drive up on the next door’s driveway. Mrs. Davies got a very excited look on her face.

“Oooh. My hubby’s home. I think I’ll keep this just for a little while and give him a happy surprise.” Barbara grinned and stroked her humongous baby-filled gut. “It’s been a while since I went this big. Would you help me get dressed, sweetie?”

The now super-curvy Kylie helped Barbara put on her yellow dress, which was easier than expected as it somehow now was large enough to fit over both her monolithic gut and massive boobs. The dress gave Barbara a cleavage that was nearly five feet deep. ‘I could have hidden between those tits and never been found again!’ Kylie mused, and the thought of taking a nap between Mrs. Davies’ soft, motherly bosoms sounded like a pleasant idea to her.

“Don’t worry about these.” Barbara said and patted her colossal belly. “I’ll make sure they get home safely when I’m done.”

Kylie helped her neighbor to the door, but Barbara didn’t need much help actually. She carried all that fecund weight like an expert and navigated herself through the house without once bumping into anything, even though her gargantuan tits were practically blocking

her entire view.

Kylie opened the door for her neighbor, still wearing nothing but her underpants, and found Johnny standing there, just about to knock. He was carrying a plastic bag of things he had bought at the store. His jaw dropped at the floor as he got an eye full of the new and almost nude Kylie and the massive, hovering flowery orb that was Mrs. Davies.

“Hi Jonny.” Kylie said bashfully to him. He could only answer with a “Uuuuh...” as the bag dropped out of his hand.

Kylie let Mrs. Davies past, and the maternal sphere walked past Johnny out the door.

“You hold on to this guy, Kylie.” Mrs. Davies said with a smile while she passed the gawking Johnny. “He’s a keeper. I’ll come back and see you tomorrow, when we’re both skinny again. Then we can go out and really start practice your talents.”

The two teenagers watched Barbara walk away, seeing her hips move subtly from left to right, her monumental belly sway and bob from side to side and her breasts bounce wildly up and down within her dress as she waddled down the garden path.

“You sure you will be okay, Mrs. Davies?” Kylie called at her very heavy and girthful neighbor.

“Oh yes. I’m perfectly fine.” the blonde woman smiled back and patted her rocking belly. “This is just twenty-five kids, that’s nothing. My personal record is a hundred babies.”

Kylie and Johnny just gawked as Mrs. Davies disappeared behind the corner, Kylie doing it with a more happy excitement.

Now with Mrs. Davies gone, Johnny turned to Kylie, and he kept his look of astonishment when he noticed the changes his girlfriend had gone through while he was gone. She giggled and made a little turn on the spot, showing off her new curvy body to her lover. She made a little dance that made her buttocks jiggle.

“Kylie? What...” was all he had time to say before Kylie turned back around, pressed her naked chest against him, causing massive amount of flesh to spill out between the two of them, took his hands and placed them over her buttocks, pressing them tightly into the flesh of her butt

and smiling mischievously at him as she did.

“I have a booty.” the girl chirped in glee.

“I can see that...” said Johnny, his mind having broken down. “You... have a very large booty as well.”

Kylie then leaned in against her boyfriend’s ear. “My mom won’t be home for hours.” she whispered sultry.

He smiled sheepishly, and excitedly, as she pulled the young boy into the house with her, closing the door behind them.

The End