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924 words.

<Gravidly Obsessed>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter One

I walk the short distance to the comic shop and greet the owner.

“Hey Em, another comic run for Anna?” Joe jokes.

Anna is one of Joe’s regulars, working in this niche comes with a few perks for the stereotypical nerd like Joe, meeting and having regular contact with someone like Anna is probably the top of his list.

“The new edition is just over there on the stand if you are looking for it.”

“Thank you Joe, you are very sweet.” I flash him a big smile and hit him with my biggest puppy dog eyes.

He practically melts in his chair.

Works every time.

Me and Anna, both give him some extra attention because he always gives us a discount. I walk over to the far side of the shop, walking down the aisle of comics I see a guy flicking through a vast number of comics, clearly looking for something in particular. His female friend looked bored.

Poor thing, wonder how long she has been here.

I round the corner towards the stand and immediately freeze. The woman was heavily pregnant. Usually, I can't help but stare and look at women in her condition but with my morning fixation and the statue talk, I feel even more compelled to stare at her, like I'm being drawn to her gravid form. I try to be subtle, but I suspect I am actually drooling at this point.

This woman had the glow, her face was chubby from the gain that most pregnant women undergo, her lips plump on her face, her brown hair shiny and luscious. My eyes don't look that high for that long however, I follow her body down to her breasts and note how her boobs are bulging over her bra. I'd guess a D cup, her t-shirt is straining to contain her growing melons. Further down my eyes wander and I am met with her big bulging belly. Round and gravid, it hangs off her now slightly chubby body. The shirt is strained from the pressure of her girth, it can't even cover the entirety of her swollen form. A large portion of her black leggings cover the lower portion of her belly but even those don't cover the whole thing, there is a small sliver of skin visible between the fabric. I can only see a small bit of skin but it looks taut, it even has a few stretch marks there.

My mind is going hazy at this point, I can feel my palms getting clammy. She is pacing around, probably from the discomfort on her hips. This gives me an ample view of how wide her hips are too, a mostly unremarkable woman to me until this revelation is quickly proving to be melting my psyche. Her ass is rather large, her hips are wide and her cheeks full, likely from the weight she has put on during her pregnancy.

I don't know how long I've been standing there staring, I just know it must've been a while because the man looked at me and raised his eyebrow, as if asking if I am Okay.

I quickly scurry past him and grab Anna's book off the stand and rush to the front desk to Joe. My cheeks flush, I give him a smile to try and secure that discount. I reach my hand into my bag to try

and grab my purse, fumbling like a clumsy oaf.

“It’s Okay Em, you can have it.”

He has never given me anything for free before.

I look down at my body subtly and notice my nipples are visible through my bra cups, clearly from being turned on.

He is a pervert. Oh well. Free stuff.

I try to remove my hand and catch it on something warm, the door goes and the pregnant beauty walks out the door. I see a giant flash that startles me for a second. I feel the statue moving in my hand, my hand instinctively grabs it by the belly as it is the biggest part of the idol. In my hand I feel it getting bigger, like it is rapidly growing. I look up and I see the pregnant woman turn to her side and before I can make a sound I watch as her stomach starts to recede into her torso, shrinking by the second, the gravid mum to be transforms into her pre-pregnant self, her trim torso back to normal, her boobs start to lift as the weight from their impending feeding dissipates, even from the side I can see her ass shrink down. The newly acquired pregnancy fat is now dissolving from her body. Meanwhile the idol in my hand is now even larger, the triplet sized belly is now up to quads in size. Somehow the warmth I felt from the idol has increased, in my hand now the idol is radiating and almost pulsating, I can almost feel movement beneath the metallic surface. My eyes are transfixed on the woman as she now walks away, clearly unaware of what has just happened.

“You Ok Em?” Joe calls over the desk to me. “I said you can have it for free...”

“Did you see that?” I ask with a panicked voice.

“See what?”

“That pregnant lady?”

“The only lady that comes in here is Dan’s wife and she certainly isn’t pregnant.” Joe’s eyes look up as he recalls the image of the woman.

“Thanks.” I snatch the comic and bolt out the door and rush home.

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