

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,354 words.

<Rekindling>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter 2

Her beaming smile disarmed Jessie and she waddled straight over to him. Jessie couldn't help looking her over a few times as she bounced and jiggled towards him.

"Jessie!" Phoebe's voice was filled with excitement. "How are you doing?"

"Good..." Jessie was still taken aback by the whole situation.

His crush from school that he blew his chance with, was suddenly in his café, heavily pregnant, something he had a weakness for, and she was waddling towards him.

Am I dreaming?

She smiled and caught his gaze and continued to walk towards him, stopping a bit closer than he was expecting her to. Well, her feet were a safe distance away, it was her belly that covered the distance. Phoebe stood at 5'4 to Jessie's 6'4, the difference just meant that when he looked down to meet her gaze he got more than an eyeful of her cleavage but also because of how much her belly stuck out, he could get a very good view on how much it stuck out. He shuddered when he looked down.

I hope she didn't notice... He thought to himself.

"Uuuuh, how are you?" Jessie forgot to even ask her how she was doing.

"Pregnant... Although I think you might've noticed that." She giggled, her tits jiggling, barely contained by her undersized bra and top.

He had noticed, he had noticed how she looked like she had gained a few pounds all over her body, how wide her hips were now compared to the thin frame she sported before. How her boobs, which were always big, were now huge. How she was glowing, her plump lips spreading over her face as she smiled at him. Then there was her belly. It was huge, too huge not to notice, she looked like she could pop any second but there was something that told Jessie that wasn't quite the case.

“Sorry.” Jessie blushed.

“Don't be... I am huge.” She giggled again; this time she shook her belly side to side.

The tingle in Jessie's pants had progressed to a full-blown burning desire at this point. He awkwardly shifted to hide it. He was just glad that her bump covered her line of sight to his pants.

“Oh, I wouldn't sa-”

“I'm not huge?” She stopped and smirked at him.

She lifted her belly with her hands and looked him in his eyes, there was a twinkle of something intentional there.

“It's okay Jessie, I know I am huge... Plus I ain't getting any smaller in the next three months.”

Jessie froze.

Three months! She's only six months pregnant!

“Only six months in...” She added, almost as if she had read his mind.

Jessie was struggling to think, she looked massive, her belly was so big and gravid, it looked like she was in her eighth month. She was much bigger than average and was threatening to burst out of that large maternity sundress.

“Do you mind if we take a seat? I can't really be on my feet for too long in my condition...” She smiled.

“Sure thing.” Jessie managed to finish the response without trailing off or being cut off.

Jessie led her over to the corner of the café, thankfully he took the lead otherwise he might've been staring too much at her waddle. He pulled out a chair for his very gravid old friend

and watched as she lowered herself onto the chair.

“Thank you sir!” She giggled, resting her hand on her round belly and slowly moved her hand in a circular motion.

“So, what have you been up to?” Jessie asked.

“Apart from swelling up to the size of a whale?” She smirked.

Her tone wasn't cutting, she wasn't upset... Jessie thought.

Phoebe's words were particular, it didn't matter the reason, it just aroused Jessie all the same.

“Apart from... That...”

“Well, I moved away after school, which was probably the last time you saw me. I went to college in the big city and the big city made me big.” She made another joke.

She laughed at herself, and Jessie joined in, but he couldn't help but notice her swollen breasts bounce wildly as she giggled.

“So, you're just stopping by?”

“Oh no, I am moving back. Having a kid is a big thing and I want to be around my family. I'll take as much help as I can get.” Her face lowered, the first time that Phoebe hadn't been beaming.

“Everything Okay?”

“Well... The dad isn't around... Truth be told, I don't really know who the dad even is...” Her voice was filled with shame. “I know that sounds awful, but I was dating, and I met a few guys in a short span of time, and I couldn't say who it was who did the deed... Go ahead, call me a slut...”

“No!” Jessie said defensively, a bit too loud, a few people looked over at them talking at the table. “Not at all. I'd never say that.”

“I am usually so sensible, but I wasn't consistent in taking my contraceptive and... Well... Where there is a will there is a... Belly I guess.” She smiled again at her own joke.

After a pause for the laughing to end, Phoebe asked Jessie. “So, what about you? Where is

Miss right, I was expecting her to come back from the toilet or something.”

Jessie laughed. “Well, there isn’t a Miss right yet.” His words stunned Phoebe. “Yeah... I never really had much time; I opened this café after school an-”

“Wait? Hang on, you own this.” She gestured around them.

Jessie nodded, feeling a sense of pride from her outburst.

“My parents told me this place was amazing, that is why I came here, they say it’s the talk of the town, I never realised that *you* ran it”.

“Well, it was me for a few years but Jason, remember Jason?” Phoebe nodded. “Well, he joined me and after a few years of us running it we finally made the jump to hire more staff, which is why I am able to sit here and speak to you right now.”

Phoebe was swooning from his talk, something about his entrepreneurship left a good feeling inside the pregnant beauty.

“I know you probably can’t have coffee in your condition but what about a fruit cooler?”

Phoebe smiled. “I’d love one.”

Jessie caught the eyes of one of his staff members and asked her to bring one over. She bolted and returned in record time with one for Phoebe.

“Wow, that is service.”

“Well, I try... This is my world really... So that is why I’ve not met anyone yet.”

“You should probably get out there, although maybe head to the city, can’t imagine you dating around here, too small of a town.”

She’s single, why would I go anywhere else...

Jessie and Phoebe continued to talk and hit it off. They talked for a few hours, so much so that Jason came out of the kitchen trying to find his partner only to see Jessie talking to Phoebe. He watched them for a few seconds and thought better about interrupting him.

“Good for him.” Jason said aloud before turning back into the kitchen.

The day was getting on and the café wasn’t open until late, the trade wasn’t there. Jessie

noticed his staff starting to clean down the tables and making preparations to close.

“I think that might be our cue to leave.” Phoebe said.

Shit... I don't want to let her go... What if I don't see her again... Jessie's mind started thinking of ways to keep her here or to extend their day somehow.

It was written all over his face, Phoebe leaned over the table and placed her hand on top of his.

“Hey... Don't look so sad, I'll be back tomorrow... Unless you want to go somewhere else?”

Was she asking me out?

Jessie was awestruck, he was so shy and timid but here was Phoebe, asking *him* out. His hugely pregnant crush from school, the one that got away as it were.

“Sure... I'd like that a lot...”

* * *