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675 words.

<Inquisitive>

by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter 9

Mr Simmons felt it too, he felt his body being lifted. He felt her skin stretch against his arms and face. He was horrified and struck with terror but also another wave of arousal.

“Ho...How?” He questioned, looking at the growing mountain on his desk, swelling higher and wider with each passing second.

Something was different about this growth; it was more pleasurable than the last. Amy started to moan and quickly got Mr Simmons back in a position where he was ready to go.

“This... Feels amazing... *Fuck me.*” Amy’s eyes rolled into the back of her head

“But... What the fuck is happening?”

“I SAID FUCK ME!” Amy screamed, her hand desperately trying to reach around her growing belly to touch herself.

Mr Simmons was confused but he obliged, he stuck his dick back in and started to thrust again, struggling to not tremble due to over stimulation. Amy wasn’t able to resist, her body was in a state of heightened arousal, one that she had never been in before. Her body shuddered drastically, she was writhing and screaming at this point as she continued to grow. Each second, she continued to swell.

It didn’t take long before she came again, Mr Simmons this time was not quite close, so he kept

pumping without pause. His deepest fantasy being enacted in real time before his eyes, he wasn't about to stop.

Suddenly there was movement again, Mr Simmons felt it on the surface of her stomach, he recoiled slightly, something didn't feel quite right, but he didn't hesitate much to continue pumping into her.

"Fuck..." Amy screamed; she came again. The weight now on her was starting to make breathing difficult.

She tapped desperately on the side of her stomach to get Mr Simmons' attention. It was no use; he was essentially in another dimension. Desperation was setting in, she knew that if she didn't move, she would be in danger.

"Mr Simmons!" She screamed; he didn't answer. "I need to move... Too big." she weakly said as her breaths became shallower.

He kept thrusting.

"Please!" she begged.

Again nothing.

As her vision started to turn black, she felt something within. Her stomach started to thrash around, and she found she had a renewed vigour. With this new strength she thrust herself forward and knocked Mr Simmons onto the floor. He looked unbelievably at the huge round stomach now eclipsing his world.

He longed to touch it again.

He wouldn't have to wait long, Amy's short-lived strength faded, and she came crashing down on him.

For the briefest of seconds, he was in paradise, but he quickly became unconscious.

Luckily, Amy noticed, and she was able to move. With great difficulty she rose to her feet once more. Looking at the slumbering man with his cock out, she could only laugh at the sight. Covering him

up with her top and bra, she ripped a fabric banner off the wall and covered her tits. The door was a tight squeeze, but she had to get Tom. She made sure to close the door behind her to preserve Mr Simmons' dignity. Lumbering her impossibly hyper pregnant stomach down the corridors this time was much more difficult. Whatever was in her weighed a ton. She knocked on the door for the after school club and just peered her head in.

“Hey, sorry Miss Stevens, I need to get Tom now, something has come up.”

“Sure, thing sweetie, Tom, time to go honey.”

Her younger brother skipped over to Amy. “Hey! After school was good, I think I'd like to go again.”

Thinking about her own after school activities, she couldn't help but agree.

Tom left the class and saw his sister's new body.

“Amy... Did you eat more pancakes?”

“No. I ate an inquisitive little boy like you!” She playfully roared and took a step towards Tom.

“No! Don't eat me!” He ran down the corridor, much quicker than Amy could ever muster with her massive stomach.

*I could do with more pancakes actually...*

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