

HAVING IT

By Stevie D.

Fourteen-year-old Casey Fulton knew exactly when IT happened. IT happened one sunny afternoon in late June when Drew Gephardt talked her into having sex with him in his bedroom while both of his parents were at work. She was staying alone because her dad was out of town on another business trip and her mom was showing a house to a couple who were looking to buy it. Up until that day, Drew seemed perfectly happy when Casey wrapped her small hand around his limp cock and tugged out it until it was hard then took it into her mouth and moved her lips over it until he blasted wave after wave of the same stuff that made IT into her mouth.

For her part, the high school freshman was content to have Drew take her tiny A-cup breasts in his hands and fondle them until her little nipples were bullet hard and she was breathing rapidly. The 14-year-old had been masturbating for years, ever since she learned how good it felt to do it. But it didn't feel nearly as wonderful as when Drew rubbed her little pussy until it was wet and then stuck a couple fingers inside her and touched her in a way that made her petite body explode.

They were just goofing off, listening to a new CD that his parents let him get, when they began rolling around on Drew's bed. At some point their lips met and as they kissed, Casey's heart was pounding, her bra was on the floor and she felt his hard cock pressing against her middle.

"Please Casey, please let's do it," the young boy pleaded.

"I heard it hurts the first time," she said.

"I'll be gentle....I promise," Drew told her.

"What if I....what if I get pregnant," Casey asked.

"You won't....you can't get pregnant when you do it the first time. Besides, I'll pull it out before I shoot anything," the 15-year-old boy told her.

Casey was so nervous as she let Drew finish undressing her. She was 5'3" and barely weighed 100 pounds. She had a porcelain complexion and naturally curly auburn hair with a tiny patch of pubic hair. Drew was the typical gangly teenage boy and towered over Casey. When they were in his bed it seemed like he entirely covered his petite girlfriend. He was touching Casey everywhere and soon her nipples were rock hard and she was moaning with pleasure as she squirmed underneath Drew.

"You are so beautiful, Casey. I want to fuck you so much," he told her as he moved her knees apart and slid his teenage body between them.

Casey's heart was hammering in her chest as she guided his hard cock to her dripping wet pussy then moaned with a mixture of pain and pleasure.....but mostly pain....as Drew's cock took her virginity.

After a short time, the pain went away and all she could do was hold on to Drew as he pushed his hard cock deeper and deeper into her stretched pussy. He wasn't being gentle and she didn't like it.

"GET OFF! I don't want to do this," she shouted but then his body got suddenly stiff and he shot wave after wave of cum into her teenage pussy.

"You lied! You told me you were going to pull out," the 14-year-old cried.

"I'm sorry Case, I just couldn't.....it felt too good," he said getting his breath back.

"You lied.....I hated it.....I HATE YOU," Casey shouted as she fumbled to put her clothes back on then went home to her empty house and cried her eyes out.

The 14-year-old didn't mind it too much when her period didn't come over the 4th of July weekend. She always got terrible cramps when it came and she couldn't go swimming in the family pool. Casey's parents were supposed to have a family picnic but in the middle of the afternoon her father got a call from his office and had to go on a business trip and by the time it was getting dark enough for fireworks her mom was checking out real estate listings on the internet.

"I might as well even be here....nobody knows I'm around," she mumbled to herself as she went to her room.

As the weeks of summer passed, the 14-year-old began to sense that something was wrong but she wasn't sure what it was. One morning as she was making herself scrambled eggs and bacon for breakfast, she felt suddenly nauseous. Black waves were passing in front of her eyes as she cupped her hand over her mouth and dashed to the downstairs bathroom where she did a hookslide to the toilet and threw up until there was nothing in her stomach.

"You must have a touch of the summer flu, Casey," her mother said one night after she threw up again after supper. Even when the strange sickness faded, Casey felt so tired all she wanted to do was lay beside the pool and sleep in her bedroom.

Casey didn't understand how she could be so sick one minute and absolutely starved the next. There was absolutely nothing to eat in the house and her stomach was rumbling. Her father was out of town again and her mother wouldn't be home for hours. Taking ten dollars from her mother's not-so-secret hiding place, she hoped on her bike and rode downtown to the Wendy's where she had her heart set on a double

cheeseburger and a Frosty. She was about to place her order when she saw Drew and Cindy Fletcher, who was going to be in 10th grade and was tall and tanned and all the things that Casey thought she wasn't, and they were drinking from the same milk shake and she was giggling. At first she was so mad she wanted to scream, then she ran to the restroom and cried her eyes out. Lately it seemed that she just couldn't get control of her emotions. When she went back to the diningroom, they were gone and she ordered her meal.

The last week of August, the Fulton family drove from New York to Virginia to visit with her grandparents on her dad's side. Even in the air conditioned comfort of the SUV, Casey was terribly uncomfortable. Her tiny barely B-cup breasts were unusually tender and she longed to take her bra off. But that wasn't the 14-year-old's only problem.

"Can't you hold it for a little bit longer, Casey," her mom asked.

"No! If you don't stop soon, I'm going to pee my pants," she exclaimed.

"But this is the fourth time we've had to stop," her dad said.

"Maybe you are getting a bladder infection, Case. Do you have a fever? Does it hurt when you pee," her mom questioned.

"I feel OK....I just have to pee.....REALLY BAD," Casey squirmed in her seat with her thighs pressed together.

School started again at the beginning of September and Casey was terribly nervous about starting high school and being separated from all her friends. Plus now she would have to deal with Drew and Cindy, she'd heard from a few of her girlfriends that they were definitely a couple. After slipping on a pair of pink panties, it was all she could do to fit her tender breasts into her A-cup bra. Maybe boys would pay more attention to her since they were getting a little bigger. Slipping her bare feet into her favorite pair of jeans, she tried to fasten them around her waist and they would hardly reach.

"That's funny, they fit OK when I wore them a couple months ago," she said to herself as she pulled a colorful top on and combed her curly auburn hair.

Everything was going fine until she went into the cafeteria at lunch time. She was so hungry that her stomach was rumbling, but as soon as she caught the aroma of food, she knew she was going to be sick again. Hurrying into a stall, she got down on her hands and knees and was wrenching as she threw up.

"Hey! Are you OK in there," a girl's voice asked.

Casey stood up on weak legs and opened the door to find a girl standing there that she'd never seen before. She was beautiful---about 5'7" with long dark hair.

"Wow! You are really pale! I'm Julie," she said.

"I'm Casey, I don't know why I keep getting sick," she said as she splashed cold water on her face.

"Casey....have you been feeling like, REALLY tired," Julie asked and she nodded.

"And are your breasts REALLY tender...and you haven't been having your period," Julie questioned.

"Yes.....how did you know," Casey asked.

"Because I had the same symptoms as you," she answered.

"What was wrong with you," Casey asked.

"I had a baby. I was pregnant," Julie told her.

"PREGNANT! I just can't be pregnant. I'm only 14," Casey exclaimed.

"You mean you haven't had sex with anybody," Julie asked.

"Ummm, I had sex with a boy...but we aren't together anymore," Casey said.

"Then it's possible that you are pregnant. Did he use a condom," Julie asked.

"No....he said he was going to pull out but he didn't. Oh my God! I can't be pregnant! My parents will KILL me if they find out," Casey said, practically in tears.

"Don't go crazy until you know for sure. Here is my locker number, meet me there first thing in the morning before classes start...and don't pee when you get up in the morning," Julie told her.

Casey could hardly sleep that night. What if Drew had really made her pregnant? What if IT was growing inside her? Julie was waiting for her the next morning and smiled.

"Good, you wore a skirt. That will make this easier," she said leading her to the girls' bathroom where they went into the same tiny stall.

"What if somebody sees us in here together," Casey asked.

"Won't be a new thing for me. I like girls.....I like to have SEX with them, Casey," she answered.

"How did you get pregnant then," the 14-year-old questioned.

"I got REALLY drunk at a party and I got raped," Julie told her.

"Did....did you keep IT," Casey asked.

"No.....I gave him up for adoption. My parents wouldn't let me keep him. They got me a new car instead," she said as she took a bag out of her backpack.

"What are they," Casey asked.

"Home pregnancy tests. It's time to find out if you're really in trouble," she replied.

Casey pulled her pink panties down around her ankles and lifted her red and black plaid skirt up over her waist before she sat on the toilet seat.

"God, you are cute," Julie said as she took the plastic pieces out of the boxes.

Once Casey started to pee, she just couldn't seem to stop as Julie held them in the yellow stream. The 14-year-old was dressed again before it was time to look at the pieces of plastic.

"This one has two blue lines....and this one says PREGNANT," Julie told her.

"Oh my God, what am I going to? I just CAN'T be pregnant," Casey cried as Julie held her in her arms.

"First you have to see a doctor....I know a clinic you can go where you won't have to tell your parents," her new friend told her.

"Why are you being so nice to me," Casey sniffed. "Because nobody should have to go through this alone," Julie answered.

The next day after school, Julie drove Casey into a part of the city that she'd never been before. As they sat together on worn out chairs in the clinic they were surrounded by more African-Americans and Latin Americans than the 14-year-old had ever seen before.

"Casey Smith," the receptionist called and she followed her to a tiny examining room and a woman African-American doctor.

"My you are a tiny thing....and your name isn't Smith either," she asked.

"No, ma'm," she answered.

"You can call me Dr. Barbara. The sheet here says you think you are pregnant," she said.

"Yes Ma....Dr. Barbara," Casey answered.

"What makes you think you are going to have a baby," she asked and Casey told her about the symptoms and the two tests.

"How old are you, young lady, and don't tell me any fibs," Dr. Barbara asked.

"I'm 14," Casey answered.

"Well, let's see if those tests are right."

Casey's heart was pounding as she laid on the narrow examining table and Dr. Barbara moved her hands and then the stethoscope over her bare stomach.

"Well child, you are definately pregnant...about 13 weeks, I'd say," the doctor told her.

"I can't be...I just CAN'T! My parents will kill me, Can't I do something to get rid of IT," the 14-year-old asked in tears.

"You are way too young to get an abortion without their permission, Casey," Dr. Barbara told her.

"I just can't! There must be another way," she said.

"Maybe there is, sweetie. If you can keep your pregnancy a secret and deliver this baby by yourself, you can take it to the hospital and leave it there without anybody asking you any questions. But it's going to be really hard to keep your parents from seeing your growing belly," Dr. Barbara said.

"Most of the time my parent's don't even know I'm around, they are too busy with their jobs," Casey told her.

When she got back to the waiting room Julie was pacing.

"What did the doctor say," she asked.

"I'm definately pregnant, she said 13 weeks," Casey told her.

"Did she give you a due date," she asked.

"She said March 19. She gave me these vitamins to take, see how big they are," Casey said.

"I had to take them too. Take them at night before you go to bed or they will make you sick," Julie told her.

"My parents can't find out....they just can't. What am I going to. The doctor said I can take IT to the hospital after IT's born but I have to have IT myself," Casey said.

"You can do it.....I will help you. But you will have to do a lot of hiding because your belly is going to start growing soon," Julie said.

"How soon," Casey asked.

"Maybe a couple weeks...maybe a little longer," Julie answered.

Fall weather was starting to arrive in the New York countryside at the beginning of October, but the leaves weren't the only thing that was changing. Fourteen-year-old Casey was standing in the middle of her bedroom with a pile of clothes on the floor trying to make a pair of jeans stretch around her thickening 16 weeks pregnant waist.

"It's not supposed to be happening this fast," she said to herself as she stood sideways in front of her dresser mirror and ran her hands over her the tiny bulge in her lower belly. Finally she found a skirt that she had to fasten with a giant safety pin and pulled on a blue sweater.

"It's happening! This is the only thing that will fit around me," Casey exclaimed as she found her best friend in front of her locker. Julie opened the metal door and turned Casey so it was blocking her back then she leaned down and kissed her on the lips.

"What did you do that for," Casey was breathing hard.

"To get you to stop talking. Do you hate it when I kiss you," she asked.

"No...I don't hate it, I'm just not used to it," the 14-year-old answered.

"I couldn't help it, you are so cute," Julie told her as she kissed her again.

"What I am is pregnant and I don't have anything to wear," Casey whispered.

"Look Case, it's Friday. We can go shopping for stuff tomorrow. All you have to do is get some money from your parents," Julie said.

As soon as Casey got home from school, she changed out of her tight-fitting skirt and into gray sweat pants and a red sweatshirt then went looking for her parents. She was amazed that both of them were home at the same time. Her mom had real estate brochures spread out on the dining room table.

"Mom, can I have some money? I need new bras," the 14-year-old said.

"What's wrong with the ones you have," her mom asked.

"Well, they are getting kinda tight," Casey answered.

"Let me get a look at you young lady," her mom glanced away from her work and Casey hoped the baggy sweatshirt would hide her slightly swollen belly.

"I guess you are starting to develop, sweetie. You might have more of a bust than me. How much money do you need," her mom asked.

"I don't know my shoes are really grungy too," Casey answered as her mom found her wallet and began peeling off \$20 bills.

"I wish I could take you Casey, but I'm showing three houses tomorrow," she said.

"That's OK, I'm going with my friend Julie," she told her.

"Who is taking her and have I met this Julie," her mom asked.

"She has her own car. We met at school," Casey answered.

"She's a teacher," she questioned.

"No, she is a senior. She is really nice," Casey replied.

"Well, I want to meet her sometime," her mom said as Casey left the room.

"Like that's ever going to happen," she mumbled under her breath.

She found her dad working on a pile of papers in his office. "Dad, mom said you would give me some money to go shopping," Casey said.

"And what are we shopping for," he asked smiling.

"Women's stuff," she answered, knowing he would be shocked at just how true that was

"I guess my little girl is growing up," her dad said as he opened his wallet and handed her even more money to go shopping.

"Oh daddy, you have no idea," the pregnant 14-year-old thought to herself.

It was just getting light outside when Casey woke up on Saturday morning. Hoping it

was just a bad dream, the 14-year-old reached her hand under her pajama top to rub her tummy, but IT was still there. After making sure her bathroom door was locked, she stripped out of her pajamas and into the shower. She tried not to think about how her four months pregnant body was changing, but as she dried off she couldn't resist looking at herself in the full length mirror. Her normally tiny breasts were now almost large enough to fill her hands and the rings around her nipples were darker. Facing the mirror, the teenager looked like she always had, but when she stood sideways, she could see the tiny bulge in her lower belly.

Back in her bedroom, Casey stuck her bare feet through the leg holes of her panties and pulled them up over her slender legs. Already they were getting snug around her thickening waist. It was all she could do to squeeze her breasts in the A-cups of her bra. She needed the largest safety pin she could find to close her jeans and even her top seemed tighter than the last time she had worn it. She was looking out the window when Julie's lime green Volkswagen bug pulled into her driveway. The 14-year-old hurried out the door and slid into the passenger seat where Julie leaned over and kissed her lips.

"Don't worry, this part is going to be fun," she told Casey.

They drove to a shopping mall about a 100 miles away so they wouldn't run into somebody from school. As soon as they went inside, Casey hurried to the restroom to pee.

The two teenagers began shopping in the intimate apparel department. "Are your breasts still sore," Julie asked.

"They are still tender but not as bad as before....but they're getting bigger," Casey answered.

"We need to get you sports bras....they are more comfortable and they make your breasts look smaller, and they will get a lot bigger than they are now," she said and Casey didn't even want to think about how she was going to hide them too. Next they picked out panties that had little narrow waistbands and nothing on her hips.

"They won't look like maternity panties if your mom sees them but they will get as big as your belly gets," Julie said.

Next they picked out jeans and sweatpants with elastic bands that stretched or had draw-string waists and baggy sweatshirts and sweaters that would help to hide Casey's growing pregnant belly.

"What you really need is a big denim jacket," Julie said.

"What if we go someplace special? I don't have any good clothes," Casey said.

They took through racks of clothes until they found a red and blue plaid skirt and a white blouse that she would fit in when her pregnant belly was bigger and a blue pullover sweater she could wear with it.

"Do you think your mom will notice all this new stuff," Julie asked.

"I doubt it...I do my own laundry and most of the time they act like I'm invisible. There will just be more of me to ignore," Casey answered.

On the way back home, the two teenagers stopped at a McDonalds where Casey ordered a Quarter Pounder and supersized her french fries and Pepsi. "Oh my God, I'm SOOOOO hungry," she moaned as she took a giant bite of her burger.

"I ate like a horse all the while I was pregnant, but you are going to have to give up caffeine or the baby will like, go crazy inside you. Do you want to go back to my house and try everything on, then we can take all the tags off before you go home," Julie suggested, hoping that she would be able to get Casey into her bedroom.

Julie's house was the biggest one that Casey had ever seen. "Wow! It's huge," she exclaimed.

"I know. I can go for like weeks without seeing my parents...that's one of the things we have in common," Julie said as they both carried bags of clothes up the staircase to her bedroom where they made a big pile on the floor beside her bed. Julie laid on her bed and watched as Casey took a deep breath and unfastened the safety pin that was holding her jeans together then pulled her sweatshirt over her head until she was standing in just her bra and panties. She was so cute that Julie could feel herself getting wet.

All of new clothes were so baggy that for the first time Casey began to believe that she could hide her teenage pregnancy from her parents. The 14-year-old was about to slip back into her tight jeans when Julie wrapped her arms around her and began kissing her passionately. Casey didn't know what to do so she kissed Julie back. When she felt Julie's tongue pressing against her lips, Casey parted them and felt her 17-year-old friend's tongue push into her mouth and soon their two tongues were dancing as their young bodies pressed together. When they parted both Julie and Casey were breathing hard.

"I want to make love with you Casey. You are making me SOOO wet," Julie told her.

"I am," the 14-year-old asked in amazement. Taking Casey's hand in hers, Julie loved it under the hem of her skirt to the crotch of her moist panties. Then they were kissing again.

"I don't know how to do this! I don't know what to do," Casey exclaimed as she and Julie lay in the bed in just their panties.

"You have played with yourself, haven't you," the 17-year-old asked, kissing Casey on the nose.

"Like, sure," she answered.

"Well, then just touch me in all the places that you like to touch yourself. Why don't I do you first and you can kinda copy what I'm doing," Julie suggested.

Soon they were kissing again as they lay with their legs tangled. Casey felt Julie's hands cupping her slightly swollen breasts and soon she was fondling them until her nipples were hard and she was breathing faster. Timidly Casey began rubbing her best friend's larger breasts until her nipples were hard too.

"That's it Case....it feels so good," Julie moaned.

Julie brushed her hand over Casey's slightly swollen 16 weeks pregnant stomach and moved it between her legs to the crotch of her panties. When she squeezed Casey moaned with pleasure and tightened her legs around Julie's hand. Julie rubbed and squeezed again and again until Casey was writhing on the sheet underneath her.

"It's a good thing you have lots of other panties, Casey darling, because these ones are soaked," she smiled as the 14-year-old lifted her bottom so Julie could pull them off.

Casey was leaning against pillows with her bent knees wide apart and her best friend between them. She moaned with pleasure as Julie rubbed her pussy until she was wetter than she'd ever been before.

"Do you like this....am I making you feel good," Julie asked, but all Casey could do was say "mmmmmmmmmm". Then she felt Julie push two fingers into her pussy and she began to move her hips with the 17-year-old's thrusting until she felt it happening.

"OH GOD.....I'M GONNA CUM.....I'M CUUUUMMMMMIIINGGGG," she groaned as her first orgasm ever overpowered her.

Casey's heart was pounding as she lowered her face to her best friend's crotch. Timidly she stuck out her tongue and licked the length of Julie's pussy. She was afraid it would taste gross but instead it tasted like her friend's lavender soap.

"OH YES....OH GOD THAT FEELS GOOD," Julie moaned and Casey felt her body shudder as she licked her pussy again and again.

"Please Casey sweetheart, make me cum," the 17-year-old whispered as Casey

plunged her tongue deeper into her friend's pussy. Soon Julie was holding Casey's head to her crotch and when the 14-year-old's tongue found Julie's swollen clit, she had a breathtaking, screaming orgasm.

Afterward the two teenage girls lay naked spooning in Julie's bed with Casey in front as Julie rubbed her hands down over Casey's four months pregnant belly.

"I can feel IT....your belly is really hard and there's a little bump," she said kissing Casey's cheek.

"I'm so scared. I wished IT wasn't happening," the 14-year-old cried.

"Isn't there any way you could tell your parents you're pregnant," Julie asked.

"NO! I just can't. I would be like, a total disaster," Casey exclaimed.

"Don't worry sweetheart. I'll help you. We'll get through this but we're going to have to start planning how we're going to deliver IT without anyone finding out you're pregnant," she said.

Casey was right about her parents not noticing that her new clothes were both new and bigger than her old ones--at least for the time being. A week later she tried on a pair of her normal jeans and she couldn't even come close to fastening them around her swelling 17 weeks pregnant belly. The October air was beginning to get colder so the 14-year-old didn't have any problem starting to wear her oversized denim jacket to school where everybody just looked at her like an anonymous freshman, not a pregnant one. She tried not to think about IT. Instead she thought about kissing Julie and when she was in her bedroom she masturbated ALOT. She wondered if being pregnant made you horny too.

A week later Casey was sitting in American History class trying to concentrate on Miss Workman's lecture when she suddenly felt a flutter from deep inside her body. At first she thought it was gas or something but then she felt it again. IT moved. She couldn't help moving her hand under her denim jacket and baggy top to her hard rounding four and a half months pregnant belly. It felt so strange! There was another person growing inside her. But she couldn't think about that...this was more like that Alien movie where the monster was inside Ripley. She had to keep thinking of her passenger as IT.

At lunch the 14-year-old was so hungry that everything looked good. She had a giant bowl of tomato soup, a toasted cheese sandwich and a pint of chocolate milk...and a dill pickle she just couldn't resist.

"Your doctor would approve of that meal, Case. It's all stuff that's good for the baby," Julie said sitting down beside her and kissing her cheek when nobody was looking.

"I felt IT move. It's SOOOO WIERD," Casey told her best friend.

"You haven't experienced anything yet. Just wait a couple months until it's really kicking you hard," Julie told her.

Casey thought she was keeping her relationship with Julie under wraps until one night at supper when her mom insisted that she invite her over for dinner on Friday.

"It's always Julie this and Julie that and we haven't even met her yet. I'll make my world famous meatloaf," her mom insisted.

"I'm sorry, but my mom won't take no for an answer," Casey told her best friend the next day at school.

"Don't worry Case, it will be fun! We'll have a sleepover in your room....we'll eat chocolate and make love all night," Julie said smiling.

"Cool! At least it gives me something to look forward to," Casey giggled as she felt IT move again inside her womb.

The whole thing was just too wierd, Casey thought to herself. Her family was having a sitdown meal together and they almost NEVER did that. She was sitting across the table from her best friend who was wearing baggy clothes in an effort to make her parents think that Casey's wardrobe was really in fashion and not to hide the fact that she was almost 19 weeks pregnant. Her mother's meatloaf was so good that Casey had a second piece. She was eating so much food lately but she did her best not to think about the reason she was hungry all the time. But that was impossible when IT kept moving all during the meal. The wierdest thing was that her parents really liked Julie, not that she wasn't terrific, so terrific that Casey was sitting at the table getting wet just thinking about what they were going to do later in her bedroom.

After dinner everything reverted back to normal. Her dad went to the den to catch up on his e-mails and her mom returned calls to people looking to buy the houses she was listing. The two teenage girls snuck up the stairs to Casey's bedroom where she locked the door and they flopped across her bed.

"This is really nice," Julie said as she kicked off her shoes and Casey did the same. Casey stared to say something when IT began turning inside her and she moved her hands to her nearly five months pregnant belly.

"IT's moving....IT's getting stronger. It feels really wierd," the 14-year-old said.

"I want to feel...I want to feel," Julie said pulling up Casey's sweatshirt and placing her hands on her hard rounded belly.

"Wow, Case. You are really showing. I think it's too soon for me to feel the baby.....but I want to see what you look like underneath all those clothes.....strip, girl," she laughed.

Casey checked the door again to make sure it was locked before she pulled her still baggy sweatshirt slowly up over her nearly five months pregnant belly then her swelling breasts and finally over her head. Slipping her fingers under the elastic band of her jeans, she pulled them down over over legs and stepped out of them so she was standing before her best friend in just her sports bra and panties.

"You might as well take them off too, because I'm only gonna do it anyway," Julie laughed as she undressed too. Soon they were both standing naked in front of the full length mirror in Casey's bathroom.

The 14-year-old had tried not to think about how her body was changing but as she looked at her reflection she was totally amazed. Her once tiny breasts were now big enough to fill her hands and the rings around her nipples were darker. Standing sideways, Casey ran her hand down over her rounded nearly five months pregnant belly. She had always thought pregnant bellies were soft, but hers was firm and smooth.

"What's this line running down the middle," she asked.

"I don't know what it's called, but I had it when I was pregnant too," Julie answered. Even her hips seemed to be getting a little wider to support the weight she was gaining.

The two teenagers waited until they were sure Casey's parents were in bed before they started kissing and touching each other. Jamie was rubbing her hands over her 14-year-old lover's naked butt as they kissed passionately. Casey rubbed her tongue over Jamie's lips and the 17-year-old moaned as she opened slightly to let it into her mouth. Soon they were French kissing as Casey's nearly five months pregnant body pressed against Jamie's slender one. When their lips parted, both girls were out of breath.

Neither one of them knew how they ended up on the bed but there they were as Casey fondled Julie's breasts that were still bigger than Casey's were since they started filling with milk. Casey tried not to think about what she would do with the milk if she didn't have IT. Soon Casey was breathing rapidly and she was moaning with pleasure as Julie licked her tongue over her hard nipples. Casey rubbed her hand down over her best friend's flat stomach and over her little patch of pubic hair to her crotch.

"OH YES.....OH GOD YES.....RUB ME CASE," Julie moaned.

Casey ran two fingers up and down her best friend's pussy lips until they were wet and Julie was squirming.

"Wait a minute! I want us to cum together," she said breathlessly as she switched places

with Casey, laying her flat against mattress then turning around and crawling on top of Casey so her flat stomach was pressing against Casey's rounded nearly five months pregnant one.

"You play with me and I'll play with you," Julie told her.

"Oh Julie.....it feels SOOOOO good," the 14-year-old moaned with pleasure as took her mouth away from her best friend's wet pussy long enough to moan with pleasure.

"You're making me SO WET Case.....I love you," Julie answered as she pushed two fingers into Casey's dripping pussy. Soon both girls were moaning and writhing with pleasure.

"I'm gonna cum, Case....You're making me cum," Julie shouted.

"Oh God.....me tooooo," Casey said as both teenagers reached their orgasm at the same time and collapsed in each others arms.

In the middle of the night Casey woke up feeling horny and then realized that Julie was fondling her bare breasts.

"I was wondering how long I'd have to play with you before you woke up," Julie laughed as they lay in the dark.

"MMMMM.....it feels good," the 14-year-old crooned as Julie rubbed her hand down over Casey's rounding 19 weeks pregnant belly and moved it between her legs and began rubbing her pussy.

"Why don't you like boys," Casey asked.

"I like boys and I like sex....but the couple times I've had sex with boys since.....well, I like have flashbacks to when I was raped and it's really bad. Oh Casey, you are getting so wet," Julie said as she proceeded to give her an orgasm.

"Casey! It's time to get up for school. If you don't get a move on you're going to be late," her mom yelled a week later.

"It won't be the first time I've been late lately," she moaned but she didn't make a move to get out from under her covers. Then IT kicked her.

"I don't need any comments from you either, you're the reason for the last thing I missed," she said rubbing her five months pregnant belly.

Pushing away her blankets, the 14-year-old started to get out of bed but her changing center of gravity made her fall back across the mattress. Once she was standing Casey

realized she really had to pee. Cupping her hand over her pussy she hurried to her bathroom.

Before taking a warm shower Casey made sure the door was locked, just as she did every morning. Rubbing the wash cloth over her petite body, the teenager tried not to notice the changes that were happening to her five months body. But that was impossible since the warm water seemed to make IT more active. Moving her hands to her hard rounding belly, Casey felt her unborn baby toss and turn. The movements were getting stronger and IT was getting bigger inside her.

After she dried off, she gave in to curiosity and looked at her changing shape in the mirror. Her normally tiny breasts were now full B cups and the rings around her nipples seemed darker than before. Her waistline was gone and her belly was hard, standing sideways she could see the rounded slope of her five months pregnant belly. Reaching in her medicine cabinet, Casey took out a bottle of aspirin only they weren't aspirin, she'd dumped them out and hid her prenatal vitamins in the bottle. She only had three left, that meant she had to go back to the clinic and see Dr. Barbara again. She hated the idea of going to the noisy, stinky clinic but she had to know what was happening if she was going to have IT without anybody else finding out she was pregnant.

Casey looked at her watch. Now she really did have to hurry or she wouldn't be ready when Julie came to pick her up, Stepping into a pair of pale green high banded maternity panties, the 14-year-old pulled them up over her thickening waist then hooked a matching sports bra behind her back. Sitting down on the edge of her bed, Casey pulled on a pair of red sweatpants then stood up and tied the drawstring around her five months pregnant waist, she still had lots of string left to use. Pulling a gray sweatshirt over her head, she grabbed her denim jacket and headed downstairs to discover her parents had already left for work.

"It figures," she said as she made herself a big cup of hot chocolate and a couple pieces of buttered toast.

The free clinic was so packed a few days later that Casey and Jamie had to share the same chair. When Dr. Barbara saw the petite teen who looked much too young to be pregnant she smiled.

"I'm glad you came back young lady. It's very important that you get good prenatal care for the baby even if you don't want to keep it," the doctor told her.

First she took Casey's blood pressure then made her step onto the scales.

"You've gained 14 pounds so far, that's a little lighter than you should be. But since you're so tiny to begin with, I really don't want you to have too big a baby, especially if you are going to deliver it yourself," Dr. Barbara told her.

"Fourteen pounds sounds like a lot to me. I look like a...a whale," Casey said.

"Girl, you haven't seen anything yet. You are only 20 weeks pregnant, halfway through your pregnancy. You will probably gain another 15 to 20 pounds before you have this baby," Dr. Barbara said.

TWENTY MORE POUNDS! I'LL BE HUGE! HOW AM I GOING TO HIDE THAT, Casey worried to herself.

The last place that Casey wanted to be was laying on an examining table. The less she knew about IT, the easier it would be to give IT away. Dr. Barbara pushed the 14-year-old's baggy sweatshirt up under her breasts then moved the stethoscope from place to place.

"Oh my, I guess you do have a pregnant belly under all these clothes....and you have a baby in here too," she said as she turned up the volume on the speaker and Casey heard the steady beating of her unborn baby's heart. She tried her best not to let IT get to her, but she couldn't help being amazed. She was really going to have a baby.

"This is going to be really cold for a little bit," Dr. Barbara warned as she put a glob of blueish gel in the middle of Casey's rounded five months pregnant belly and smeared it around.

"This is going to tell us how big your baby is and how it's positioned," the doctor told her as she moved a small round instrument from place to place. "There it is Casey, you can look at the screen if you want to see your baby," Dr. Barbara told her. Casey didn't want to look at IT.

"Young lady, if you insist on delivering this baby yourself you are not going to be able to avoid seeing it. You will see it and touch it and hear it cry," Dr. Barbara said as the 14-year-old slowly turned her head and looked at the screen. OH GOD, IT LOOKS LIKE A REAL BABY, Casey thought as a few tears streaked down her cheeks.

"IT looks so big," Casey marveled.

"This baby has a lot of growing to do yet. Your parents are going to have to be blind to not see that you are pregnant," Dr. Barbara said.

"They're not blind, just too busy to care," she said.

"Can you tell what IT is," Casey asked.

"Normally we can but your baby has its hands over the important parts. Maybe we will be able to tell in a couple months. It's really important that we know how your baby is positioned, Casey. If it's not both you and your baby can die if you try to deliver it without

any help," Dr. Barbara told her.

Winter weather arrived at the beginning of November as Casey started her 21st week of pregnancy and it was easier to hide her rounded belly under layers of clothes. Her parents were going to a dinner party on Friday night and said she could stay at Julie's house. Casey liked it there because she didn't have to hide behind furniture and stay in her bedroom all the time to keep IT a secret. Both the teenagers had taken off their shoes and pants and were laying across Julie's huge bed watching MTV. Casey couldn't lay on her stomach anymore, it was getting too big to do that, so she lay on her side with her rounded belly resting on the mattress. The 14-year-old winced and moved her hand the the side of her belly. "Is the baby moving," Julie asked pushing Casey's baggy sweater up and moving her hands over the smooth surface.

"IT's like doing gymnastics in there.....rolling and stuff," Casey answered.

"The baby won't be able to do that when it gets bigger...then it will just kick and jab you all the time," the 17-year-old told her.

In the middle of the night both girls were awake. They'd made love until Casey got tired and her back started aching and they'd slept like spoons until the five months pregnant teen woke up because she needed to pee.

"Casey, we're going to have to start planning how we are going to do this. You're going to have to find a place where you can deliver the baby. You can't do it at home because your parents might be there when you go into labor," Julie said.

"Why can't I have it in my bedroom.....or my bathroom," Casey asked.

"I'm not going to sugarcoat it, Case. Having a baby hurts ALOT! You are going to make a lot of noise and it's going to be a little messy too. Besides, how am I going to help you deliver IT if you do it at home? I just can't come to your house in the middle of the night or something. Can you think of anyplace where you can go to have the baby," Julie asked.

"Well.....my mom has LOTS of houses that she shows to people looking to buy them. But she has a hard time showing them in the winter," Casey answered.

"Are any of them close to your house? You're going to have to be able to walk there while you are in labor," the 17-year-old said.

"Oh! I know! There's a big one about three blocks from my house. My mom calls it a white elephant because nobody wants to buy it," Casey said.

At school no one seemed to notice that the freshman was almost 22 weeks pregnant. As soon as Julie and Casey got to school, she hurried to the bathroom to pee then to

her locker to get her books. She knew that reaching up to get her books made her rounded belly stick out but everyone was so busy that they didn't notice. Sitting in the hard desks made her curving back ache by the beginning of the morning and it was hard to concentrate on what her teachers were saying when IT was turning and kicking all the time. Casey moved her hand under her baggy sweatshirt and rubbed her hard rounded five months pregnant belly and tried to calm her passenger down. By lunchtime, the 14-year-old was starved. She filled her tray with as much food as she was allowed to take then eased her heavy body down in a chair next to Julie.

"Oh my God, I'm SOOOOO hungry! But eating so much is only going to make it harder to hide THIS," she said rubbing her pregnant mound.

When Casey's parents told her they were all going to go to visit her grandparents in Virginia for Thanksgiving, the five and a half months pregnant teenager didn't know what to do.

"I can only last a couple classes without going to the bathroom, how am I ever going to make it all the way without making dad stop all the time," she asked Julie as IT kicked her side and she moved a hand to the spot on her rounded 23 week pregnant belly.

"I know! You can get those adult diapers that old people wear. You're not that big yet, you can probably wear a large. Then when you have to pee, you just do it. You can put some extra ones in your pocketbook to change when everybody else has to go to the bathroom," Julie told her as Casey suddenly got a great idea.

"I can give you my key to the house and while we are gone you can go in mom's office and get the key to the elephant house! She has the pictures of all the houses on the keychain so she can tell them apart. You can like, go to a hardware store and get a copy made. Then I'll have a place go when IT starts coming," Casey told her.

The morning of the trip, Casey was locked in her bathroom drying off from a shower. She was getting too big to get in and out of the tub without a major effort. She needed a second towel to dry off her five and a half months pregnant body and couldn't resist looking at how it had changed in just a couple months. Her normally A cup breasts were now full B-cups and the rings around her nipples were the color of chocolate milk. Her belly was getting rounder, she couldn't believe she had gained three pounds since she saw Dr. Barbara a few weeks ago. The line running down the middle was getting darker too and when she stood sideways she could see how her back was curving to match the slope of her bulging belly. Even her hips seemed to be getting wider to support her pregnancy weight.

Slipping into the Depends, Casey pulled the adult diaper up over her pregnant belly then giggled at how funny it looked. After slipping her breasts into a sports bra, she fastened it behind her curving back. Sitting on the edge of the bed because her belly was throwing her balance out of whack, the 14-year-old slipped her feet into a pair of

maternity jeans, pulled them up over her swollen stomach then added a men's blue plaid flannel shirt that Julie had found for her. Before going downstairs, Casey looked in the mirror again, she hoped her parents wouldn't be able to tell their daughter was pregnant and wearing a diaper.

They were somewhere in Pennsylvania and the pregnant 14-year-old had gone about as long as she could go without peeing when her cell phone rang.

"Hi Case, have you done it yet," Julie texted her.

"Not yet....but if I don't soon I'm gonna burst," she replied.

"I got the key copied and back in your mom's office. We have a place now," Julie texted.

At that moment IT decided to kick Casey in the bladder and she couldn't hold it anymore.

"OMG, I'm peeing my pants," she texted to her best friend as warm piss gushed out of her pussy into the absorbant diaper.

"Holy crap, did it leak," Julie asked.

"Not yet but it feels really wierd," Casey answered as IT kicked and rolled inside her five and a half months pregnant belly.

The three days that Casey and her parents spent at her grandparent's house seemed like an eternity. Her aunt and uncle and their three little kids were there and they all wanted Casey to play with them. But she was afraid if she held any of them, they would feel IT kick, and she was now so heavy that when she got down on the floor she had trouble getting to her feet. There was only one bathroom and the five and a half months pregnant teenager had to use it ALOT. The bed she slept in wasn't nearly as comfortable as her's at home and that made her curved back ache. The only good part was Thanksgiving dinner. She was so hungry that she had seconds of everything even though she knew it would make her belly bulge even more.

Casey's parents were both at work and she was still dressed in her once baggy nightgown when Julie knocked on the front door. As soon as she was in the house she took her 14-year-old best friend/lover into her arms and gave her a passionate kiss.

"What was that for," Casey asked breathlessly as IT gave a powerful kick.

"Wow! I felt that! I missed you," she said moving her hands to Casey's hard rounded 24 week pregnant belly.

"I think you've gotten bigger. I want to see," Julie said, taking Casey's hand and leading her upstairs to her bedroom. Taking ahold of the hem of her nightgown, Casey slowly pulled it up over her slender legs and then her bulging six months pregnant belly and milk filled breasts.

"Oh my God Case! You are getting bigger," Julie exclaimed as she moved her hands over the 14-year-old's swollen stomach.

In no time Julie was naked too and both teenagers were laying in each other's arms in the middle of Casey's bed.

"I missed you too. I have been feeling SOOOOO horny. It's really hard to masturbate with little kids in your room," she said breathlessly as they finished French kissing.

Julie couldn't believe how much her best friend's breasts had grown. Before they were like mosquito bites, now they were so full of milk that they filled her hands as she fondled them until Casey's nipples were hard and she was moaning with pleasure. Julie moved her hands lower to the sides of Casey's bulging six months pregnant belly and felt the baby kick strongly.

"I feel fat," the 14-year-old complained.

"You're not fat. If you were fat your stomach would be soft...not hard like it is to protect the baby," Julie said as she rubbed her tongue over the dark line running down the middle of Casey's belly.

"Oh that feels SOOO good.....you're making me wet," Casey moaned, moving her knees apart so Julie could feel her pregnant pussy for herself. Casey groaned with pleasure when she felt Julie's tongue licking her pussy lips then groaned when she pushed inside. When she stroked her clit, Casey felt herself going over the edge.

"Oh my God I'm coming.....I'm COMMMIIINNNGGG," she screamed as her orgasm overpowered her.

A cold December wind was blowing as Casey and Julie walked up the street to the elephant. They'd parked a block away so no one would see Julie's Volkswagen at the vacant house. Casey stuck the key in the back door lock and the door opened.

"Wow, it's warm in here," she exclaimed.

"They have to keep the heat on so the pipes don't freeze," Casey told her as the baby kicked strongly inside her 25 week pregnant belly.

"Oh God, I have to pee again," she said hurrying to find the downstairs bathroom.

"Hey there's no furniture in here," Julie said when Casey came back to the livingroom.

"I know....the family that lived here took it," Casey told her.

"You are going to need something to lay on when you're having the baby.....something that we can hide in case your mom brings somebody to look at this place," Julie said.

"What about my air mattress for the swimming pool," Casey suggested.

"That would be perfect...but you're not going to be able to blow it up when you're in labor," the 17-year-old said.

"We could use my bicycle pump," Casey said.

"That should work. Maybe we really can keep this a secret...if you can keep your parents from seeing your belly," Julie said patting Casey's big bulging belly.

A cold winter wind was blowing outside Casey's bedroom window when her alarm clock went off. IT JUST CAN'T BE TIME TO GET UP, she thought as she started to roll over onto her back but her heavy belly held her back. Each morning she hoped it was just a bad dream, but IT was always there. IT kicked inside her well-rounded 27 weeks pregnant belly all night and made her get up a half dozen times to go to the bathroom to pee. Rolling away the blankets, Casey groaned with the effort as she worked her nearly seven months pregnant body across the mattress with her knees bent and her bare feet wide apart on the floor. Pressing her hands against the sheet, she pushed her big bulging belly outward as she struggled to her feet and hurried to the bathroom to pee.

Ater making sure her bathroom door was locked, even though her bedroom door was locked too, Casey slipped out of her nightgown, which was starting to get alarmingly snug, and got into the shower. The extra warm water felt so good on her aching curved back but it also made IT stir inside her. At first the movements were gentle, like IT was just waking up then IT gave her a couple sharp kicks that made her rub her tremendous seven months pregnant tummy and wince.

"Ouch! That hurts," she said. But she knew it didn't hurt nearly as much as it would hurt when she was in labor. As much as she wanted this over with and IT out of her body, she was scared to death about giving birth.

The 14-year-old needed three towels to dry off her seven months pregnant body and as much as she hated it, she couldn't help being amazed at how she'd changed in just a few months. Her curly auburn hair was longer than it had been in ages and it was shinier than she remembered it ever being. Her tiny breasts had filled with so much milk that they were barely C cups and she could see blue veins in them. The rings around her nipples were chocolate brown and her nipples were really sensitive. Casey couldn't believe how big her mammoth mound was, she had gained almost 22 pounds and her

belly was so hard and smooth, except for some jagged red marks on the sides and underneath her belly button which was starting to smooth over. Even her hips seemed wider to help support all the weight she'd gained.

"How am I ever going to keep you a secret for three more months," she said out loud as she rubbed her big bulging belly and IT kicked strongly.

Sitting on the edge of her bed, Casey slipped her feet blindly into white cotton maternity panties that didn't seem nearly as baggy as they used to. She lifted her heavy breasts into the sports bra and fastened it behind her curved back. Julie had given her a couple of her dad's flannel shirts that were still baggy around her tremendous teenage tummy, but she had to roll up the sleeves. The couple pair of maternity jeans she and Julie had bought still fit her but the strings on her sweatpants were getting shorter and shorter as her pregnancy advanced. She had just put her shoes on when Julie blew her horn and Casey hurried down the steps and out the door for school.

Casey did her best to hide her pregnancy at school but she was pretty sure that at least some of the teachers knew and there was a lady in the cafeteria who kept giving her more food than she did the other students. The baby was so active with strong turns and kicks it was hard for the 14-year-old to pay attention in class and between classes she had to hurry to pee. By the time classes were over, her curved back was aching and she was extremely tired, sometimes she fell asleep in the car as Julie was driving her home.

"I want this to be over! I HATE being pregnant," she told her best friend.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING AND CASEY'S GETTING FAT, she thought to herself but she knew it wasn't fat. IT was a baby and she was getting so scared about having it. She thought about telling her parents she was pregnant, but that wouldn't accomplish anything, she would still have to give birth to IT and they would be mad and ashamed of her.

"Casey honey, don't forget about the Christmas eve service tonight," her mom said as they ate supper together and the nearly 28 week pregnant teenager tried to ignore the kicks the baby was giving her but in the end she moved a hand under her baggy sweatshirt to rub her tremendous tummy to try to calm IT down.

Dressed in just her bra and panties, Casey opened her dresser drawer and found the red and blue plaid maternity skirt they'd bought at the mall months earlier. After buttoning on a white maternity blouse, she pulled the skirt up over her slender legs and her well-rounded seven months pregnant belly, then added a blue pullover sweater. MAYBE IF I JUST WALK DOWNSTAIRS WITH MY BELLY STICKING OUT THEY WILL NOTICE, the 14-year-old thought, but she was still afraid to tell them she was pregnant.

Thankfully the Catholic church was crowded and since it was a candlelight service, it

was dark enough that no one seemed to notice that Casey was seven months pregnant. By the time the priest was starting the sermon, Casey felt as though IT was sitting on her bladder. She had to pee so bad but there wasn't any way she could get up and leave without drawing everyone's attention. When her pew got up to take communion, Casey walked to the front of the church with one hand pressing against her pregnant pussy trying to hold the pee in.

Everyone kneeled down on cushions at the communion rail and so did Casey, moving her knees wide apart as her mammoth mound pressed against the rail. The priest was starting on the other side of the communion table as Casey moved her hand under her maternity skirt and moved her cotton panties away from her crotch. Taking a deep breath, the seven months pregnant 14-year-old eased control of her bladder and a little stream of pee squirted out and into the cushion. Then suddenly IT kicked her bladder and as the priest kept getting closer and closer warm pee gushed out of her, totally soaking the cushion. She was back in the pew before she heard loud voices and knew someone had found what she left behind.

A few days later it was starting to snow outside and both her parents were at work when Julie came over to put their plan to keep Casey's delivery a secret. The air mattress was laying in a pile on the floor. Casey bent down and started to pick it up when Julie shouted "NO!" but it was too late. Casey felt a sharp pain in her left side and doubled over her tremendous tummy, dropping the air mattress.

"Are you nuts! You can't be lifting heavy stuff like that, Casey," she said picking it up and lugging it to her car.

"I'm sorry I yelled at you, Case. You can't do the stuff you used to be able to do now....if you start having the baby now you will have to go to the hospital because you're not letting it happen when it's supposed to happen. The baby might not make it or it will have to be in the hospital for a long time," Julie told her.

"I'm sorry....I wasn't thinking...I'm so scared and I want this to be over with."

Julie carried the air mattress upstairs to the bathroom while Casey made her way clumsily up the steps holding the bicycle pump.

"This will be the best place to have IT because there are no windows and the water is here. Let's see how hard it is to blow it up," Julie said.

It only took the seven months pregnant teenager a few minutes to inflate the mattress using the bicycle pump but her arm was tired and IT was kicking like crazy inside her big bulging belly. The next thing she knew she was in Julie's arms and they were kissing passionately as IT thumped away between them.

"I really am sorry, Case. I only yelled at you because I love you," she said tenderly.

Standing at arm's length, Julie began undoing the buttons of the old flannel shirt she had taken from her dad's closet until she pulled it off Casey's shoulders. She couldn't believe how huge her best friend and lover was getting. She kissed the 14-year-old again as she unhooked her bra and pulled it off.

"Wow Case, your breasts are alot bigger than mine now," Julie said lifting them with her hands and fondling them until Casey's nipples hardened and she was breathing faster. Undoing the bow of Casey's drawstring sweatpants, Julie pulled them down over her legs and slipped them off.

"I feel gross," Casey said lowly.

"You are beautiful. I know how hard this is on you but you are going to give somebody a baby and that's a wonderful thing to do," Julie told her.

While it was snowing outside, the two naked teenagers were in each other's arms on an air mattress in a vacant house after they made love.

"Were you as big as I am when you were pregnant," Casey asked as Julie moved her hands over her friend's 29 weeks pregnant belly.

"I was HUGE," she answered as she felt the baby give Casey a volley of sharp kicks.

"I just want this to be over...but I'm so afraid," Casey said lowly.

"Don't worry Case, having a baby is pretty natural. Your body will tell you what to do when the time comes," Julie told her.

Dr. Barbara Thomas looked up as the pregnant 14-year-old waddled into her examining room and shook her head. She was such a little thing except for her gigantic belly. Her parents had to be blind to not notice that they had a very pregnant daughter.

"How are you feeling, Casey," she asked.

"TERRIBLE! All I do is pee all the time and IT kicks me so hard that it hurts and I can't find a good way to sleep. I just want this over with," the pregnant teenager answered as the doctor took her blood pressure.

"Your blood pressure is fine, dear. Now step up on the scales," Dr. Barbara said.

"You've gained 24 and a half pounds, Casey. That's right about where you should be for 30 weeks," the doctor told her.

"I feel like a WHALE," she exclaimed as Dr. Barbara helped her up onto the examining

table.

Casey had to raise her feet several inches off the table before she could see her pointed toes. Dr. Barbara pushed her sweatshirt up over her tremendous tummy then moved her hands from place to place as IT hammered away inside her.

"You sure have an active baby, Casey," the doctor smiled.

"IT moves all the time....sometimes it hurts," the 14-year-old said.

Next, Dr. Barbara moved the round listening piece of the stethoscope over her well-rounded belly and soon the room was filled the sound of her unborn baby's heartbeat. Casey didn't want to think of it as her baby but she couldn't help being amazed. She closed her eyes while the doctor moved the doppler wand over her smooth belly.

"Open your eyes sweetie and look at your baby. You're not going to be able to do this without seeing your baby sometime," Dr Barbara said and slowly Casey looked at the screen. IT looked like a real baby now, it was so big.

When Casey was dressed, Dr. Barbara gave her another bottle of prenatal vitamins and a list of everything she would need to deliver the baby herself.

"There is still time to tell your parents what's happening, Casey. I know they will be shocked at first, but you are their daughter. I'm sure they will understand," she said but Casey shook her head. She just COULDN'T tell them.

"Your baby is in the perfect position to be born, but if you start feeling weak or you start bleeding too much, I want you to call me," Dr Barbara said, giving Casey a card with her cell phone number on it.

Over the next few weeks, the Casey and Julie gathered everything Casey would need to deliver her baby. The seven months pregnant teenager took a stack of towels from the linen closet and carried it to the elephant on a day when she didn't have school because of a snowstorm. By the time she let herself into the vacant house her denim jacket was soaked and she was shivering cold. In the windowless bathroom, Casey unbuttoned the red plaid flannel shirt that was sticking to her pregnant body like skin and slipped it off. Her maternity jeans were so wet from melting snow that she had trouble pushing them down over her slender legs to step out of them. Even her bra and panties were soaked so she took them off and put everything on the radiator to dry out.

While she waited for her clothes to dry, the pregnant 14-year-old stood in front of a full-length mirror examining how her body had changed so much in just a few months. Her auburn hair had a healthy sheen to it and was even more curly than usual. It went all the way down to her shoulder blades because she was afraid if she went to a salon

to get it cut the beautician would see that she was pregnant. Her face looked a little puffier than normal and she couldn't feel her shoulder blades and collarbones anymore. Julie had told her it was because her body was storing up nutrients for when she was nursing, but she wouldn't be and she didn't want to think about keeping IT.

Once she didn't need a bra at all, now her milk-filled breasts were full C-cups and overflowed her small hands. She could trace the blue veins in them and the rings around her lengthening nipples were dark brown. Moving her hands lower, Casey rubbed her hands over her smooth tremendous tummy. She was only 31 weeks pregnant but she couldn't imagine getting much larger. There was a dark line running down the middle of her stretched stomach and her belly button was smoothed over. The jagged red marks on the side of her belly and underneath her belly button were getting bigger. Even her hips were wider to support all the pregnancy weight she was carrying.

Julie found everything else she would need like some shoe strings to tie off the umbilical cord, a pair of scissors to cut it and a plastic basin to put the afterbirth in. She also bought a baby blanket to wrap IT up in to take to the hospital drop off and a little suit to dress IT in. Casey couldn't believe how tiny it was. How could such a little baby make her belly grow so gigantic and kick so hard inside her. The two teenagers hid everything in the bathroom closet where it would stay until Casey went into labor.

"Casey, are you here," her mom asked as she knocked on her bedroom door and the eight months pregnant teenager covered herself quickly with a blanket to hide her tremendous tummy.

"Are you feeling OK, honey," she asked.

"I'm just a little tired, school was a pain," she answered as IT gave her a sharp volley of kicks that made her wince a little and rub the spot on her bare belly.

"Your dad has some good news..." her mom started.

OH PLEASE DON'T SAY WE'RE GOING TO GO SOMEWHERE, I AM WAY TOO PREGNANT TO GO ANYWHERE, Casey thought to herself.

"Your dad got promoted! We're going out to Pizza Hut to celebrate. Now get out of bed and come along. I know how much you love pizza," her mom said.

Casey was sure that her parents would look at the mound underneath her stretched dark blue pullover sweater and know her secret but they didn't. All the way to the Pizza Hut they chatted as if nothing was wrong while IT turned and kicked powerfully inside her 32 weeks pregnant belly.

"Would you folks like a table or a booth," the waitress asked.

OH PLEASE SAY A TABLE, I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN FIT IN A BOOTH, the 14-year-old thought to herself then breathed a sigh of relief when they were seated at a table. The pizza was really good and she was absolutely starved and she hadn't had soft drink in so long, she drank two giant glasses. All the way back to the house she had to go to the bathroom so bad she feared that if IT kicked her in the bladder she would pee her pants.

A few hours later Casey woke up doubled over in bed clutching her tremendous tummy. OH GOD, IT HURTS, she thought to herself. Turning on her nightstand light, she found her cell phone and called Julie.

"I think I'm having IT," she moaned.

"You can't be.....the baby isn't due for two months...how close are the pains," Julie asked.

"Close.....it's just one big ache," she answered.

"What did you eat," Julie asked.

"Pizza...." the 14-year-old started.

"You're not in labor dummy, you have gas! Take as many Tums as you can. You'll start feeling better soon," her best friend told her. For the rest of the night, Casey lay in bed burping and farting as IT protested inside her with strong kicks and jabs.

Casey was 34 weeks pregnant in February when her mom and dad both had to go out of town on business trips at the same time.

"Mom, I'm too big for a babysitter," she told her....WAY TO BIG, AND SOMEONE WHO'S HAVING A BABY DOESN'T NEED A BABYSITTER.

"You are only 14. That's too young to stay here alone," her mother insisted.

BUT YOU GUYS ARE ALWAYS GONE AND I'M NOT EXACTLY ALONE, she thought moving a hand to rub her gigantic eight months pregnant belly.

"Maybe I can stay at Julie's house," Casey suggested.

"Well, OK. But I want to talk to her mother to make sure its all right," her mom said.

The two teenagers were laying on the bed watching television, one slender and one very pregnant; both dressed in just their bras and panties. Julie was laying on her stomach while Casey lay on her side resting her tremendous tummy against the mattress.

"OUCH," Casey exclaimed.

"What is it," Julie asked worriedly.

"IT kicked....REALLY HARD," the 14-year old answered.

"Roll over, I want to feel," Julie said and Casey groaned with the effort as she rolled over onto her curved back.

Casey took Julie's hand and moved it to her tremendous eight and a half months pregnant tummy. Julie couldn't believe how huge her petite friend had gotten or how her parents couldn't see that she was VERY pregnant. Just then the baby kicked and Julie could see the little bump in Casey's smooth skin made by a foot or elbow.

"Holy Christ," she exclaimed.

"IT kicks me all the time.....some of them REALLY hurt. I want IT out of me so bad but I'm SOOO scared of going into labor. I don't know if I can do this," she exclaimed.

"It will be OK. I'll get some DVDs so you can see what it will be like. All you have to do is listen to what your body is telling you to do," Julie told her.

The next day when Julie came back from Blockbuster Casey was wearing just maternity panties and a T-shirt that didn't even reach her smoothed over belly button.

"My belly itches," she moaned.

"That's because your skin is stretching. Lay down and I'll put some moisturizer on it," Julie said as Casey lowered her heavy body to the mattress and tucked a pillow under her aching curved back. Julie squirted a big glob of white creme on top of Casey's mammoth mound and began rubbing it over the jagged red stretch marks.

"Oh God! That feels so good! Put some on my boobs too. I can't believe how big they are," she exclaimed.

The first part of the DVD told Casey what labor would feel like and what she was supposed to do when IT started coming. She and Julie practiced breathing exercises right along with the couple on the screen. It was when it showed a woman actually giving birth that Casey began to get worried. It was going to hurt so much and what if something went wrong. Later when Julie was sleeping, she lay awake as IT turned and kicked inside her. PLEASE GOD, PLEASE LET ME GET THROUGH THIS, she prayed.

At 35 weeks pregnant, Casey hated going to school. She had to pee 20 times a day and her belly was so gigantic she could barely fit in the school desks. By the middle of the

day she was so tired she had trouble keeping her eyes open. IT was always moving inside her and the kicks were so powerful that some of them doubled her over. By the time she got home, all she wanted to do was lay down.

"Casey.....it's time for supper," her mom called when she was about asleep.

Groaning with the effort, she struggled out of bed and waddled downstairs to the dining room. She was pushing food around on her plate because IT was taking up so much space inside her that she could only eat a few bites at a time. Without warning, her tremendous tummy tightened until it was rock hard and Casey doubled over in her chair wrapping her feet around the chair legs. Her heart was pounding as she called Julie and told her what had happened.

"That was just a Braxton Hicks contraction.....your body was practicing for when you really go into labor," her best friend told her.

Two weeks passed and the pregnant 14-year-old didn't know how she could possibly get any bigger. She'd gained 32 pounds and her mammoth mound was so huge she could barely fit into any of her clothes. Every time IT moved funny or she had an strange ache or pain, Casey feared she was going into labor. She knew it was going to happen soon. On a blustery day in late February, she walked to the elephant just to make sure everything was ready. She was about to come downstairs when she heard voices coming to the door, one of them was her mom's. OH MY GOD, SHE'S SHOWING THE HOUSE, she thought as she hurried back to the bathroom closet.

"This is the bathroom," her mother said just as a cell phone went off and the other woman answered it. Casey suddenly had to pee so bad it was hard to keep still and quiet.

"That was our babysitter. We have to get going," the woman said as Casey's tremendous tummy tightened and she doubled over biting a towel to keep from moaning as she lost control of her bladder. The warm wet spot in the crotch of her gray sweat pants kept getting bigger and bigger as she pissed herself. After they left the house, the 37 week pregnant teenager pulled herself together and hurried home as fast as she could move her heavy body so she could beat her mom home and change out of her soaked clothes.

A cold March wind was blowing outside her bedroom window a week later when IT's powerful pokes woke her from a restless sleep. Immediately she noticed that IT's movements seemed lower, IT wasn't kicking her up under her ribs anymore. Glancing at her alarm clock, it read eight o'clock. OH MY GOD, I OVERSLEPT, she thought then remembered it was Saturday. But the nine months pregnant teenager couldn't stay in bed. There was so much pressure on her bladder, like IT was sitting on it.

"I have to pee SOOOO bad," she said out loud as she pushed away her blankets.

But getting out of bed when you're carrying 31 extra pregnancy pounds was no easy trick. By the time she'd worked her heavy body across the mattress with her bare feet wide apart on the floor, Casey was out of breath and she feared that if IT kicked her in the bladder she would pee her panties. Pressing her hands against the sheet, the 14-year-old groaned with the effort as she pushed her tremendous tummy outward and struggled to her feet and waddled hurriedly to the bathroom.

Sitting on the toilet, her big bulging belly almost reached out to her knees. Something was different. Casey's heart was pounding as she stood and unbuttoned her once baggy flannel nightgown and looked at herself in the mirror. OH MY GOD, she thought as she rubbed her hands over her mammoth mound. It wasn't round anymore...it was oblong like a gigantic slanted egg and her belly button was pushing out like the cork in a bottle.

A few minutes later, Julie was knocking at the door and Casey was there to let her in.

"What's wrong? Are you having labor pains," she asked worriedly.

Casey led her upstairs to her bedroom and opened her robe revealing her naked 38 week pregnant body.

"OH MY GOD!" Julie exclaimed.

"That's what I said. What happened," the 14-year-old asked.

"You dropped. The baby's moved into position to be born. It won't be too much longer, Casey," her best friend told her.

The nine months pregnant teen was glad both her mom and dad were busy because she just couldn't let them see her with her mammoth mound sticking out the way it was. One night she was laying on her bed with her stretched stomach resting against the mattress when she felt something strange happening inside her. Struggling out of bed, she waddled hurriedly to the bathroom and pulled down her maternity jeans and panties then sat on the toilet. Something came out of her. Casey was afraid to look. She knew it wasn't IT because IT was still kicking inside her. Peeking in the toilet bowl, she saw what looked like a bloody glob of snot.

"You lost your mucus plug, Case....That's kinda like the seal on something. It means you're going to go into labor soon," Julie told her.

But a week later Casey was still hugely pregnant and totally miserable. It seemed like she'd just gone to bed when her alarm clock went off to get up for school. Pushing away her blankets, the nine and a half months pregnant teenager huffed and puffed as she struggled to work her heavy body crossways on the bed with her bare feet wide apart on

the hardwood floor.

"Casey, it's time get moving," her mom called up the steps.

"You try moving THIS," the 14-year-old moaned as IT hammered away inside her mammoth mound and she rubbed the spot.

Groaning with the effort, Casey pressed her hands against the mattress and pushed her tremendous oblong tummy outward as she struggled to her feet and waddled hurriedly to the bathroom to pee. Standing in the shower with the warm water beating down on her skin helped make her aching curved back feel a little better.

"Carrying you is a BIG PAIN," she said out loud as she rubbed her gigantic stretched stomach.

Casey needed all of three giant bath towels to dry herself off then she couldn't resist taking a pregnant pause to examine how her teenage body had changed in the last few months. Her long auburn hair was nearly down to her waist, what was left of it. Her face looked a little puffier and she couldn't even feel her shoulder blades and collarbones anymore. It seemed like only a short time ago that she didn't even need a bra, now she had HUGE boobs. They were so heavy and full of milk that she could see blue veins in them. The rings around her nipples were the color of chocolate milk and her long nipples were getting softer.

Having been petite all of her life, Casey couldn't believe how humongous her belly had gotten and now it wasn't even rounded. It just...stuck out like a giant slanted egg. She'd gained 34 pounds and her tremendous tummy was very firm with a dark line running down the middle to her pushed out belly button. Her normally slender hips were wider and flatter to support all the weight she had gained. By the end of the day her curved back ached and her feet and ankles were swollen.

Totally naked, the nine and a half months pregnant 14-year old waddled back to her bedroom and gathered clean clothes to dress for school. Lowering her heavy body to the edge of the bed, Casey bent over her mammoth oblong mound and blindly fished her feet through the leg holes of her white cotton maternity panties and jeans while IT gave her a volley of strong kicks that made her wince and rub the spot on her hard, smooth skin. Struggling to her feet, she pulled her panties up over her big bulging belly then tied the string of the sweatpants. She barely had enough string to make a little bow. Pulling a green sweatshirt over her head, it barely stretched over her tremendous tummy.

At school Casey felt like she was moving in slow motion. She constantly had to go to the bathroom to pee and barely made it to the next class. Her nine and half months pregnant belly was so gigantic she had trouble fitting in the desks and they made her curved back ache. IT gave her powerful kicks that hurt so much they doubled her over

and she kept getting Braxton-Hicks contractions the tightened her tremendous tummy. By the time she got home, Casey was totally exhausted. She was already in bed when her mom knocked on her door.

"It's snowing like crazy outside, Casey. It looks like you won't have school tomorrow," she told her as the very pregnant 14-year-old breathed a sigh of relief. Her back ached so much she didn't know how much sleep she would be getting.

Her alarm clock said one A.M. when nine and a half month pregnant Casey woke up with an urgent need to pee. She pushed the blankets away and was just starting to struggle out of bed when a cramp tightened her big oblong belly. It hurt more than the Braxton Hicks ones she had been having. With her hand over her pregnant pussy to hold in the pee, she waited about 20 minutes before the next cramp came. Casey's heart was pounding as she realized this time it was real....these were contractions. IT was finally going to be born.

At first Casey's contractions felt like the cramps she got when she was having her period but as time passed they started getting strong enough to make her wince and they gradually started coming closer together and her back started aching so much she found it impossible to find a comfortable way to lay. Resting her mammoth oblong mound against the mattress, the 14-year-old closed her eyes and tried to sleep but every time a cramp came she doubled over clutching her hard bulging belly.

By five A.M. her contractions were coming every 15 minutes and Casey suddenly felt an urgent need to go to the bathroom. Moving her heavy pregnant body to the edge of the mattress, she lowered a knee to the floor and eased herself out of bed. Pressure was building in her aching curved back as she waddled hurriedly to the bathroom. Pee seemed to gush out of her and suddenly she felt a need to make a bowel movement too. Casey had just wiped and she was about to stand up when a contraction hit and she moved her knees apart and doubled over her belly between them.

OUCH.....OUCH.....IT HURTS, she moaned to herself as she struggled to get her breath back.

Two hours later when she heard her parents getting up to get ready for work, Casey's contractions were coming every 10 minutes and they were so powerful they felt like a steel rope being tightened around her middle. Her blankets were laying on a pile on the floor and her nightgown was clinging to her sweat covered laboring body.

PLEASE HURRY.....PLEASE GO TO WORK! I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN WAIT TO GO TO THE ELEPHANT, Casey thought as she felt pressure building again in her lower back.

Minutes later, the laboring 14-year-old heard her mom and dad leave the house and drive away. After the contraction left and Casey got her breath back, she moved her

heavy body crossways on the bed with her knees bent and her bare feet wide apart on the floor. Her curved back was aching so much as she pressed her hands against the mattress and groaned as she pushed her mammoth oblong mound outward and struggled to her feet. Rubbing her aching back, she waddled hurriedly to the bathroom to pee again.

Another contraction came while Casey was sitting on the toilet and she doubled over her tight tremendous tummy and moved her knees wide apart as she moaned. She was so sweaty! She knew she had to be clean when she delivered IT so she turned on the shower and once the water was warm, she carefully climbed inside. The water felt good on her aching curved back but her tremendous oblong tummy was so large the water missed her pregnant pussy completely and she had to use a wash cloth. Pressure was starting to build as she climbed carefully out of the shower and began drying off her nine and a half months pregnant teenage body.

Casey was using a third giant bath towel when the contraction hit. Dropping in onto the floor, she braced her hands against the sink and locked her elbows to keep herself from doubling over. OH GOD IT HURTS! IT HURTS!! she moaned. Looking at her naked 14-year-old body in the mirror, she could her muscles tighten making her big bulging belly as hard as rock.

"I have to hurry.....I have to hurry," she said breathlessly as she waddled naked back to her bedroom.

Gathering up clean clothes, Casey lowered her heavy body to the edge of the bed and bent over to fish her feet through the leg holes of her white cotton maternity panties. She had just started to slip on a pair of gray sweatpants when a powerful contraction wrapped around her sides and she doubled over groaning, almost falling off the bed onto the floor. Struggling to her feet, she pulled up the panties and barely had enough drawstring to make a tiny bow. Pulling a dark blue sweatshirt over her head, it wouldn't even fit over her mammoth mound anymore. The material didn't even reach to her pushed out belly button.

Pressure was building again as Casey picked up her cell phone and punched Julie's number. It rang and rang. "Come on Julie.....please answer....OHHHH.....OHHHHHHH GOD, the 14-year-old groaned as she doubled over her tremendous tight tummy.

"I can't wait anymore.....I just can't," Casey told herself. Making her way carefully down the stairs, she found her denim jacket and put it on but it wouldn't stretch around her tremendous oblong tummy anymore. Opening the front door, the laboring 14-year-old discovered there was several inches of snow on the ground already and it was snowing hard.

There was no one in sight and the streets were empty as Casey trudged through the snow towards the elephant. Her contractions were coming every five minutes now and

they were so strong that she had to stop and double over her tremendous tummy when they hit. Casey was freezing cold and panting to get her breath when she started walking down the street where the elephant was. Suddenly there was so much pressure in her lower back and deep inside her pelvis. When the contraction came Casey couldn't breathe....couldn't stand. Dropping to a crouch, the 14-year-old felt an incredible urge to bear down. When she did, she felt a pop of pressure and warm liquid gushed out of her pregnant pussy flooding her panties and darkening the gray crotch of her sweat pants.

OH GOD.....MY WATER BROKE!

Casey's hand was shaking so much she had a terrible time sticking the key in the lock to open the door. The warm air felt so good against her cold skin but immediately she felt another contraction coming. Closing the door behind her, she knew the snow would soon cover up her tracks and no one would know she was there delivering IT. When the contraction hit, it was so strong that Casey couldn't stand. Dropping to the floor, the laboring 14-year-old moved her knees apart and doubled over her tremendous oblong tummy, groaning as she felt the urge to push again but she knew it was too soon.

The laboring teen reached in the pocket of her snow-soaked denim jacket to find her cell phone to call Julie to tell her she was at the elephant and having IT, but it wasn't there.

OH MY GOD! I MUST HAVE DROPPED IT IN THE SNOW!

Casey knew there wasn't any way she could go out in the snow storm again to find the cell phone. Her contractions were too strong and too close together and it was probably covered with snow anyway. Another powerful cramp hit, feeling like a hot rope being tightened around her huge oblong belly.

Panting to get her breath back, Casey made her way slowly up the steps to the second floor with one hand gripping the railing and the other on her tremendous oblong tummy. She barely made it to the top before another powerful contraction doubled her over. It seemed so much stronger than the ones she had before her water broke. Her knees were so weak she couldn't stand. Dropping to her knees, she clutched her mammoth mound and uncontrollably beared down. UUUUUNNNGGGG.....then panted to breathe again.

The laboring 14-year-old couldn't stand up, the contractions were too strong. Slowly she crawled to the bathroom on her hands and knees, with her mammoth oblong mound so gigantic that it rubbed against the carpet. WHOOOO.....WHOOOO....WHOOOO, she was panting when she finally made it to the bathroom. Another contraction was building.....so much pressure deep inside her hips and her lower belly. When it hit, Casey moved her knees even farther apart and doubled over pushing.....UUUNNNNGGGGGG.

Pressing her hands against the bathtub, the laboring 14-year-old groaned as she struggled to her feet but she was so weak she knew she couldn't stand for long. The contractions were coming every few minutes as she turned on the lights in the bathroom and made her way to the closet where her birthing supplies were hidden. The ache in her back threatened to double her over as she pulled the heavy air mattress out into the middle of the floor before another gripping contraction made her fold over her massive oblong mound.

WHOOOO.....WHOOOO....WHOOOO, she panted as she connected the nozzle of the bicycle pump to the air mattress and inflated it while she felt pressure building deep in her hips and in her pelvis. Tossing the pump aside, the laboring teen washed her hands and gathered the other supplies she would need to give birth--a pile of towels, shoestrings, and a pair of scissors to cut the cord. Untying the knot on her soaked gray sweatpants, Casey's knees were shaking as she pulled them down followed by her panties so she was wearing just her sweatshirt and her blue knee socks. Yet another contraction was building as she lowered her heavy body to the air mattress. She knew she wasn't going anywhere until IT was born.

So much pressure deep in her hips and lower abdomen. It felt like a vise was tightening around her tremendous oblong belly

I HAVE TO PUSH.....I HAVE TO PUSH, she thought frantically as sweat poured off her laboring 14-year-old body. Instinctively, Casey knew what she had to do. Wrapping her arms around her mammoth mound, she cradled her hands under the base. When the next contraction came, she braced her feet against the mattress and pulled her big bulging belly back towards her breasts again and again until she felt something strange happening.

OH MY GOD.....IT'S COMING DOWN.....IT'S COMING DOWN, she moaned as she felt IT's head moving into her birth canal.

Frantically she sat up enough to pull her soaked sweatshirt over her head so she was entirely naked except for her blue knee socks.

OH GOD!! SO MUCH PRESSURE! HAVE TO PUSH.....HAVE TO PUSH.

Moving her hands under her milk-filled breasts to where her tremendous oblong tummy began, when the next contraction hit she beared down, moaning...then groaning...and then UUUUUUNNNNGGGG she grunted as she pushed, got her breath back, then pushed again until suddenly her dilated crotch felt like it was on fire. Reaching her hand between her legs, Casey felt IT's soft head crowning her opening.

SO TIRED.....CAN'T DO IT ANYMORE.....OH GOD.....IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN.....HAVE TO PUSH.....UUUUUUNNNNGGGGGGGG.

Casey could feel IT's head nudging out a little farther out of her pregnant pussy. The laboring 14-year-old was so tired and drenched with sweat. So much pressure was building again. She just HAD to push, there was nothing she could do to keep from pushing. Taking a deep breath, she bent her elbows outward with her hands on her mammoth mound. When the contraction hit she gritted her teeth and pushed with all her might.....UUUNNNNGGGGHHHHHHHH.....then screamed in a mixture of pain and pleasure as IT's head pushed out of her and she fought to sit up so she could support it.

On the next contraction, Casey grunted hoarsely as she delivered the shoulders and fell back against the air mattress. Suddenly she heard footsteps coming down the hall. SOMEONE WAS COMING! But there wasn't any way Casey was going anywhere. Pressure was building again. Struggling to sit up, Casey turned the shoulders and delivered the rest of the baby as Julie came bursting into the bathroom.

"OH MY GOD! You had it," she exclaimed as Casey fell back across the air mattress. She lay there while Julie wiped the baby off.

"Is it OK," she asked as Julie tapped the baby's bottom and it began wailing.

"Here is your baby Casey," Julie said tenderly handing her the little bundle. Slowly Casey unwrapped the towel. IT was a baby girl. A beautiful baby girl.

"What are you going to do with her," Julie asked.

"She's so beautiful....and I....I love her. But I have to give her away. I just can't take care of her," Casey said.

Once Casey got cleaned up, the two friends wrapped the baby baby in a warm towel and Julie drove them through the snow to the hospital. The 14-year-old went to see Dr. Barbara the next day and she gave her a shot so the milk in her aching breasts would go away. As time passed, Casey often wondered what happened to her baby, but she knew she had done the right thing.

