

Sympathetic Husband

George and Nicole were both very excited as they got into bed together, naked and passionate. They had made love many times before but this was their first time on their honeymoon, and it was the first time they were trying for a baby. Nicole laid on her back, eyes wide even in the dark of their hotel room, as she looked up at her loving, gorgeous husband. George was nearly a foot taller than she was with thick, defined muscles all over his body. Nicole was fit as well, both of them meeting at the gym when they started dating, but she had more curve and thickness to her body than her husband.

George ran one burly hand up Nicole's thigh, giving it a light squeeze before he held her hip tightly. He was on top of her, ready to wrap his arms around her and hold her close, just like she wanted. "Are you ready?" he asked in a deep, quiet voice.

"Yes," Nicole squeaked, leaning up to kiss him, her breasts tickling against his chest as her legs slid up his. "I can't wait to carry your babies inside of me."

"And I want to have a family with you," George said back. He knew how badly Nicole wanted to have a family. It was part of why they decided to get married so soon into their dating. So soon, in fact, that neither of them realized that they shared a very unique physical trait, but they would learn soon.

Nicole held her breath as George thrust his erection inside of her, letting out a moan of pleasure, her body trembling, before she finally gasped and whimpered. George smiled, loving the sound of his wife's aroused bedroom voice, before he started to thrust in harder.

Nicole whimpered again and wrapped her legs around his hips, holding him close and tight. That pulled George in more, pushing his erection deeper inside of her. Nicole started to churn her wide hips, getting herself even more turned on.

“That’s it, fuck me, knock me up!” Nicole gasped. “You’re going to see me waddling around, full of your child, ripe and ready! And everyone is going to know what you did to me!”

Between the two of them, Nicole was the one who was far more excited to get pregnant and have children, but it also meant she had an increased sex drive, which George took full advantage of. He loved Nicole and he wanted to have a family with her, but for now, he was just going to enjoy the ride and do the best he could to keep up with her.

Nicole out a sudden squeal, getting closer to her orgasm much sooner than she expected. Her body began to shiver and her fingers gripped her husband’s broad, muscular back hard. George chuckled and started to pump even harder, making the bed creek underneath them.

“That’s it, you’re going to take my seed,” George grunted, playing along with Nicole’s excitement at getting pregnant. She gasped at that and let out a loud, high pitched moan, already coming. George tightened his hold on her, feeling her wet, warm pussy grip around his shaft as he kept on thrusting harder and faster. If she was going to get pregnant tonight, then she should get to have more than one orgasm.

“Oh George! Oh, you’re perfect!” Nicole wailed. “Fuck me, be my baby daddy! I’m your breeder and I want you to fill me up with lots and lots of your babies!”

That first orgasm of the night got Nicole much more passionate, and she and George started to shift around the bed. They got into every position they could: Nicole got on her hands and knees, her thick ass bouncing off of her husband’s strong hips as her tits hung down and bounced. She got on top of him and swiveled her hips around, the sweat gleaming off of her cut abs. And finally, she sat on his cock as he hugged her close, feeling up her big breasts, until he finally came too.

When George finished and Nicole felt his virile seed fill her up, she gasped and let out her loudest, deepest groan of the night, hitting the strongest climax she had ever experienced.

Just the thought that she had been knocked up got her excited and she went limp in her husband's arms, her body trembling and her chest rising and falling rapidly.

"Oh, George...oh, baby...that was so good," Nicole whimpered. "Do you think...we did it? Do you think I got knocked up?"

George grinned and cupped her chin with his finger and thumb, looking into her eyes before kissing her on the lips. "No reason we can't try it again, just to be sure."

Nicole bit her bottom lip and smiled at him. "Just to be sure."

Nicole didn't take a pregnancy test until they returned back from their honeymoon, but she and George treated every moment they had privacy together like they were trying for a baby.

She went right from the airport to the pharmacy to get a test, and was thrilled when she saw it was positive.

"We did it!" Nicole said, leaping into George's arms and hugging him so tight, even the six foot two muscular man felt the wind get knocked out of him. "We're going to be parents!"

"I'm happy too!" George said, laughing and setting her down on her feet. "But if you're pregnant now, then you shouldn't jump at me like that." He placed one hand on her stomach and gave a light pat and rub.

Nicole giggled and blushed, placing her hand on top of his as he rubbed her belly. "Our baby is in there...well, it doesn't seem like it now, but ten months from now...we're going to be one big, happy family."

"Just like you always wanted," George said, kissing her again as he held his hand against her stomach. "You should call your parents and siblings. I'm going to go to the gym. Suddenly, I've got all this energy!"

Nicole got the phone as George grabbed his gym bag and left, both of them unaware of what was happening to George as well as his wife.

Over the course of that first month, George and Nicole started to make early preparations for their new family. They got Nicole scheduled to see a doctor, they began to research the schools in their area, and they picked out a part of the house that could be converted into a nursery. Nicole did this all with great joy, still buzzing with excitement over being pregnant and her motherhood approaching fast.

And speaking of fast, Nicole was also happy to see that she was getting a pregnant physique quickly. By the end of her first month, Nicole was already showing, with a noticeable round belly in front of her. It was not large by any stretch, especially compared to what most people think of when they envision pregnant women, but it was big enough that she actually looked like she was expectant and not just sporting a pot belly.

She loved it and she was already dressing around the house to show off her little belly, with low cut shirts and thin sweatpants that exposed her curves. George was also focused on her other new curves,

with this pregnancy adding onto the naturally sexy, fertile body she already had. Her breasts were already noticeably larger, and seemed like they still had a ways to grow beyond this first month. When the two of them were in bed together (or when the mood struck them and they didn't feel like making it all the way to the bed room), George could also tell that her breasts were far more sensitive now, and just stroking them or sucking on her widening, darkening nipples was enough to bring Nicole to orgasm now.

Nicole's hips and ass were changing along with her pregnancy as well. Nicole's hips were looking twice as wide as her tight, toned waist now, though as her pregnant belly got bigger and bigger (and at this rate, it was going to get very big), that was not going to be the case. Still, Nicole loved having wide hips and was dancing around the house whenever she could. Whatever hormones were making other parts of her body grow were also making her frolic more, and getting her horny more often than not as well.

With a bigger pair of hips came a bigger pair of ass cheeks, as George noted while feeling up her booty while they were both resting in bed after just making love. He smiled and gave them a firm slap, feeling her butt jiggle under his touch. "Looks like this pregnancy is filling you out all over," George said. "Or it's those new cravings of yours."

"I'm eating for two, be nice," Nicole said, smirking and narrowing her eyes at him. "Though you're one to talk."

"Hmm?"

Nicole's smile spread as she reached over and gave her husband a tight squeeze on the ass as well, feeling all of the tight muscle underneath. "You are developing a real trunk back there lately. Not that I mind."

“And I don’t mind your big juicy booty either,” George grinned back. “As for me, I don’t know, I’ve been going to the gym more lately.”

“I’ve noticed,” Nicole cooed, her eyes moving up and down his naked body, seeing the added muscle on his frame. Ever since Nicole got pregnant, George was spending far more time at the gym it seemed. She missed him, since she was unable to make it out to exercise as much now that she was pregnant, but she could not argue with the results. “I feel the difference too.”

“Feel the difference?” George repeated back, wondering if she was still talking about her hand around his ass cheeks.

“In bed,” Nicole said, moving in closer and nuzzling her nose against his. “You rocked me like a wind storm, babe. Not bad for a Sunday afternoon.”

“I did, did I?” George said with a playful hum. “Guess we’ll just have to go again and compare.

Or are you too tired for your baby daddy?”

George knew that talking about Nicole’s pregnancy and impending motherhood was the secret trigger now to get her aroused, and sure enough, her face flushed bright red when he called himself her “baby daddy” and she wrapped her arms around him, rolling around in bed, desperate to get him back inside of her.

After that first month, both of them started to tell their friends as well as their family, with everyone congratulating them and wanting to see them both as soon as possible. Everyone who saw the couple said the same thing: they couldn’t believe how big they were. And they meant it for both of them.

For Nicole, it was definitely surprising that her belly was this big in just her first trimester. Her stomach continued to get big and round rapidly, and as she approached the third month of pregnancy, she looked bigger than most women did when they were full term. She had a clear shelf of a pregnant belly, with a popped out belly button in front, and taut, smooth curves. There was no kicking inside of her womb yet but anyone who saw her and didn't know the history of her pregnancy would think she was due to give birth any day now.

For George, he was looking bigger and buffer than ever before, and seemed to be in the best shape of his life. His arms and legs were like tree trunks, and his chest was wider than Nicole's whole body, even with her growing swollen pregnant belly. Some of his friends even thought he looked taller now, but he thought that was just a shocked perception at his physique.

George had always been fit and muscular, but he was going to the gym more and felt himself going harder, lifting more weight, and connected the two things together.

Even in private, both Nicole and George were surprised by what was going on with one another's bodies. Nicole felt so ripe and heavy, but she knew she still had many, many more months to go in her pregnancy and had lots of growing to do beyond this. If this was how big she was at just three months in, then she could not even picture what she would look like

when she was full term and ready to give birth.

As for George, he knew he was working out more and lifting more weight, but it seemed like his muscle was growing at a faster pace than ever before in his life. And even though he was lifting more weight now, it was not a gradual process. It wasn't that he was getting more buff because he was lifting more, it was more like the inverse. The size and mass and power came first.

Still, neither of them were complaining. Nicole loved that George was getting even more buff and he had more energy and power in bed. And George liked that as Nicole's belly got bigger, so did her tits and ass, plus the bigger belly was clearly a turn on for Nicole and she was far more horny than ever before.

What they never would have considered was that there was a link between his body's changes and her rapidly expanding pregnancy.

Even though both George and Nicole were learning to love her rapidly expanding pregnancy, they were eager to get some answers and explanations from the doctor when they went in for Nicole's first real check up. As they left the house, George had to duck his head to avoid the door frame, making him think that he really was taller than before, however that happened. He was in his late 20s now and figured his growing days were long behind him.

Their doctor, Gwen, had heard before that she was growing bigger than expected but even she let out a gasp when Nicole waddled into the room, a large sliver of her pregnant belly exposed even though she was wearing her biggest, stretchiest pants and one of George's old shirts to try and cover up.

"Wow, you were not exaggerating on the phone," Gwen said with a little laugh, putting one hand on Nicole's belly and rubbing her patient's pregnant curves up and down. "That is a lot of belly." Gwen turned and looked George up and down and smiled. "Though, if this is the father, then I could see you having an especially large baby."

"Is it possible it's...more than just one baby?" Nicole asked, blushing. She had not told George this but in her fantasies about one day being pregnant and becoming a mother, she always envisioned herself having twins, or if she really wanted to spoil herself, she thought about being pregnant with triplets. And with her belly as big as it was, Nicole hoped that was finally coming true.

"At your size? I'd say it's almost guaranteed," Gwen said, patting her patient on the stomach. "But let's get you up on the examination table and we can get some answers."

George and Gwen both had to help Nicole get up and lay on her back, with her grunting and groaning the whole way up, her massive pregnant stomach jiggling and shaking around.

Nicole pulled down her pants and rolled up her shirt, exposing her entire bare pregnant belly to someone other than her husband for the first time ever. Gwen's eyes went even wider when she saw. This was not the biggest pregnant belly she had ever seen, by any stretch, but at only three months in? It was certainly unique.

Gwen took out a tape measure and got a reading for just how big Nicole's pregnant belly was.

"Forty eight inches around...that'd put you in the upper percentile if you were full term," Gwen said. "We should go ahead and do the ultra sound now and see what's going on inside of there."

Nicole reached over and held George's hand as the doctor started the ultra sound, making her already glowing baby bump glisten with gel. His hand totally enveloped hers now that he was getting so much bigger, but he intertwined his fingers with hers, letting her know he was there and he was close.

Gwen quietly did the ultra sound, tapping on the machine's keyboard, before smiling and looking over at the couple. "This should give you some answers. So, some women's bellies get bigger faster because they're carrying multiples, and some have an excess of amniotic fluid in their wombs that makes them appear larger instead."

Nicole gulped. She did like the idea of having a bigger pregnant belly but she also wanted to be carrying twins. "And? Which one am I?"

"In your case? You're both," Gwen said with a chuckle. "First time I have ever seen it."

Nicole's eyes went wide and George was still slowly processing all of this in his head. "Wait...you're saying...I'm having more than one baby? I'm having twins?"

"Nicole, you're having quintuplets," Gwen said, turning the screen so they could see the five distinct blobs inside of the womb. "You're going to have five babies."

Nicole and George both gasped, struggling to find the words to even respond. "I...how...I don't believe it," Nicole squeaked out.

"But is that going to be safe? What does this mean?" George said, already feeling the worst case scenarios in his head. "And with the extra fluid, is that...bad?"

"It varies from pregnancy to pregnancy, but in your case, you both have nothing to worry about. Not medically anyway. I'm sure raising five babies at once will have its own challenges," Gwen chuckled. "But no, in your case, in order to safely have your five babies, your body is producing more amniotic fluid. In these rare cases of very large pregnancies, your body has ways of creating new methods to compensate." The doctor then looked over at George, checking him out. "Which would explain your husband's condition as well."

"My condition?" George said, raising an eyebrow, as Nicole looked at him confused.

"Just tell me if this sounds about right: you were not this fit and muscular before your wife's pregnancy?" Gwen said. "I'm sure you were in good shape, but this is...new for you."

George could not deny that. He had a good muscular build before, like an athlete's body, but now he was looking like a body builder while keeping all of his same stamina and flexibility.

"As she grows her five babies, your wife is going to need more help, more support," Gwen said. "So, her body is unconsciously making sure you fit those needs for her. And other needs too, I'm sure~"

Now Nicole was the one looking confused. "You mean...I'm the reason he's become so much...bigger?"

"That's exactly right. You've heard of sympathetic pregnancies, or men gaining weight along with their pregnant wives," Gwen said with a shrug. "This is not too different from that."

"It feels a little different," George said, looking back at Nicole and smiling. "But I'm not complaining."

"So, you have seen this happen before?" Nicole asked as George helped her to sit up and clean the gel off of her pregnant belly.

"I've read medical reports and journal articles on it, yes," Gwen said. "You are going to be just fine, I promise, though you may start getting worn out more easily as your belly gets bigger and bigger."

Nicole gulped. "Doctor, by the end, just how big am I going to get?"

Gwen looked at them both and smiled. "Even I don't know that."

Over the next trimester, Nicole's belly continued to grow and grow, just like the doctor said. And it was not just her and George's perceptions of it either. During this time, all of their friends wanted to see them both and they could not stop talking about how shocked they were at her size.

"Are you sure I didn't miss a few months?" asked Angie, peering over the table at the café to get a better look at Nicole's perfectly round pregnant belly.

"A few months? More like a few years," laughed Tyler. He was one of George's friends from the gym and Angie was his wife.

"Hey, be nice," Angie said with a little pout, before turning back toward Nicole. "He was like this with me when I was pregnant both times before. He kept telling me he couldn't believe how big I was...though I was nowhere near your size."

"I know, we're very blessed," Nicole said, rubbing her hands up and down her belly, trying her best to keep it covered up. When she was at the house, she let her pregnant middle stick out totally bare and exposed, but when she was public, she tried to show as little belly skin as she could, even though she wanted to show it all off.

"And with five babies on the way, I sure hope she'd look big," George said with a little laugh. "Otherwise, it would seem like something was wrong."

Nicole smiled and placed one hand on top of his. The truth was, thanks to the extra amniotic fluid in her womb, she was going to look even bigger than her quintuplet size when she hit full term, but they weren't telling their friends about that detail.

“Wow, five babies all at once. That’s what really has me stunned,” Tyler said, shaking his head. “But, if anyone can do it, it’s you, George. You just have that vibe of a great dad.”

“Yes, you have that...look,” Angie said, looking George up and down. His own growth was continuing right along with his wife’s, putting him at six foot eight inches tall, with so much muscle mass now that he had an even harder time getting himself dressed than his hugely pregnant wife.

“It’ll be an adventure for sure, but this is what I always wanted: a big family with lots of children and a loving husband,” Nicole said, holding George close and kissing him on the cheek. Tyler and Angie both laughed politely, glad to see their friends so happy.

After their lunch together, as soon as they got back to the house and closed the door behind them, Nicole grabbed George close.

“Mmm, I had to stop myself from jumping you right then and there,” Nicole whimpered. “You should have taken me to the bath room in the café and had your way with me.”

“You get so turned on, carrying my babies in your belly,” George said, pulling up her shirt and exposing Nicole’s bare, glistening stomach, her skin glowing more and more as her pregnancy continued.

“Everyone talking about how big I am, how big you are,” Nicole groaned, as George hugged her back, feeling up her milk heavy tits. “They’re just thinking about what it must be like when we’re in bed together, how hard you fuck me, what I look like when I cum.”

“And I get to know all that, personally. Intimately,” George said, reaching his hand into Nicole’s pants and squeezing her ass hard, making her yelp with surprise and delight. “I get to make love to the most beautiful woman in the world and feel my children moving around inside of her.”

“Oh, and you put so many children inside of me,” Nicole whimpered, taking off her top and letting her braless tits hang down the sides of her swelling stomach. Even women ready to give birth to twins did not have a pregnant belly as big as hers, and she had not even felt kicking yet. George stroked her ripe, firm stomach before reaching up and pinching her dark nipples, making her squeal again. “Fuck me, George! Fuck me like you know I need!”

George smiled and pulled her pants down in one quick, hard motion, making her squeal again, before carrying her to the bed room. He was the only one strong enough to lift her and hold her now. It did not take long for George to realize that his wife had a pregnancy fetish, and one that only got more intense as her belly swelled up more and more. George did not share that same attraction to pregnant women and the pregnant form, but as Nicole’s sex drive grew and she became more and more ravenous, demanding and pleading for George’s cock all day and all night long as she swelled up, he gained a new appreciation for her pregnancy.

Nicole gripped the edge of her bed, bending over and groaning as her heavy pregnant belly hung down low. Her round middle was so large, she had to spread her legs out wide, showing off the smooth underbelly behind her. Even as she was getting to incredible proportions and sizes, there were no stretch marks, no red blemishes, nothing of the sort anywhere on her pregnant belly, or her swelling breasts and ass for that matter.

George ran one hand up her exposed underbelly, knowing from lots of experience now how sensitive it was. Nicole whimpered and moaned the whole time he stroked, until his hand made it to her wet labia lips and teased her clitoris.

“You need to fuck me, baby, or I’m going to go crazy,” Nicole said, panting. “I’ve never been so horny in all my life. I don’t know if it’s the hormones o-or finally being pregnant or being this big, but...fuck, I need to cum and I want it to be you!”

George leaned forward and kissed her on the cheek before gripping her hips firmly as he dropped his pants and let his erection tease against her. “I bet it’s a mix of a lot of things. And it’s probably knowing that it’s mybabies that are in there that has you so turned on.”

Even if George didn’t have a pregnancy fetish the same way Nicole did, he knew his wife well and he knew just what buttons to push to get her excited in the bed room. She whimpered again at that, her whole body getting warm. “Only you could have knocked me up like this. You’re so big, so strong, so sexy, you filled me up with that thick, potent seed of yours~”

“And now I’m going to do it again,” George said, grunting as he thrust his erection deep inside of her, using his full strength to do it. He hit her back walls hard, making Nicole sputter with surprise and joy. Her grip on the bed got tighter and she let out a big whinny, her head already soaring.

Nicole loved having sex with George, but lately, it was totally incomparable to anything in their past relationship. For one, now that she was pregnant, sex felt even better. She was bigger, thicker, hornier. She was far more sensitive and all of that pregnant belly weight on her hips made her orgasms much stronger. Even on the few times when George was not available and she had to masturbate on her own, when she came, it felt like she had just been through a three hour long orgy. And when George fucked her, she felt like she was in heaven by the end of it.

Add to that the changes George’s body had been through. He was a tall, strong man before Nicole got pregnant, but now, he was towering over her, with bulging muscle all over his body, and he knew how to use it. That big muscular rear end of his that Nicole first noticed was generating a lot of power when the two of them had sex, and his broad arms could wrap around her and make her feel warm and protected, as Nicole wailed and gasped and panted her way through sex.

George slapped her hard on her ass, making Nicole shriek with pleasure again, throwing her own hips back at him and taking his cock even deeper inside of her. Her belly was shaking and trembling, feeling as full as ever. George could tell how much her pregnancy was a part of Nicole's libido so he reached down from her ass to her belly, stroking her curves and feeling how warm and taut her stomach was. Even though the doctor told them her huge pregnant belly was more amniotic fluid than fetuses, it felt as firm as a stone, which made it a lot more fun to rub.

Nicole certainly must have thought so because as soon as George started to rub her pregnant belly during sex, she started to moan and cry out even more. "That's it, I'm your big baby mama! You fucked me and filled me up so good, honey! Now I'm all yours! You're the only man who can give me what I need!"

"Mmm, and you give me what I need too!" George grunted, feeling her pussy getting softer and wetter as she got closer to her big orgasm. "Your pregnant pussy is the best I've ever had!"

That pushed both of them over the edge, as Nicole let out a squeal that was so high pitched, her voice wasn't even audible anymore. George gave her one more strong pump and came, shooting an even bigger load inside of her than when he got her knocked up on their honeymoon. Nicole buried her face in the bed sheets, muffling her moans and wails, her whole body trembling, until she finally stopped and started taking steady, deep breaths.

George pulled out and wrapped his arms around Nicole, getting into bed and letting her rest and nuzzle against him.

"That was so good," Nicole cooed, gently stroking one hand against his massive muscular chest. "Thank you..."

As her voice drifted off, she let out a big gasp and smacked one hand against the side of her belly, before looking George in the eye. "What?"

Nicole's lips slowly curled into a smile. "I felt a kick."

The kicking got more and more intense from there. At six months pregnant, Nicole looked like she was an extremely overdue woman carrying triplets, her belly sticking out way in front of her. Nicole could not reach her popped out belly button and most of her ripe middle was well out of her arm's length now. While George had kept getting taller as her pregnancy progressed, Nicole stayed at her below average height, making her pregnant belly look even bigger by contrast.

The quintuplets in her womb were big enough to be active now, and with the extra amniotic fluid inside of Nicole's belly, the unborn children had plenty of room to thrash around and move inside of her. She was always rubbing her swollen belly, feeling the activity inside of her. It seemed like the fetuses were sleeping on shifts, all to make sure there was at least two of them to kick around in her womb at one time. And there were still often times when all five of them were awake, and when they were all kicking, Nicole's belly physically shook and bounced around, making her moan and grunt loudly, even if she was in public.

The only one who seemed to be able to get her unborn brood to calm down was George, with his firm, passionate belly rubs. His large palms, which were only getting larger as the pregnancy went on, spread out across her ripe pregnant middle and stroked her curves.

Gradually, the kicking slowed down, but they were still moving around inside of her womb, acting calm and serene. That put Nicole at ease, even though deep down, she enjoyed the kicking. It may have been uncomfortable at times and when she was in public and her belly really started to thrash around, it may have been a little embarrassing, but she loved feeling her children moving around inside of her. She loved knowing how full of life and love she was, and the more intense the kicking got, the more it

reminded her of just how many children she was going to bring into the world. The harder the babies kicked, the more Nicole thought about the large family she was going to have.

As Nicole grew and grew, every step she took was waddling, her hips swaying far from side to side, with each slow, heavy step. Her entire pregnant belly shook as she waddled, moving around, bumping up against the walls of the house sometimes. She stroked her hands wide around it, trying to caress and feel as much of it as she could, even though her belly had already expanded beyond her reach and it was only going to keep getting bigger and bigger.

Her breasts and butt were growing at the same pace, with heavy H cup tits that were straining even the large bras she bought just for this pregnancy. Her ass cheeks had outgrown every pair of pants she had and turned even her athletic shorts into thongs, which George really liked to see. Nicole's hips and butt were getting to the point where it would make it hard for her to get through some doorways, not even taking her pregnant belly into consideration.

Still, Nicole was not leaving the house in a milk and sweat stained tank top and daisy duke shorts, letting her pregnant body hang out totally exposed (as much as she might want to). She had a large number of sundresses she could wear, and they were so wide and baggy, they actually covered up her pregnant body. They were stretched so tight that people could see the full shape and size of her belly, complete with her thick navel sticking out against the fabric, but it was better than nothing.

George, on the other hand, had to update his wardrobe more quickly. While Nicole was only growing around her belly, breasts, and butt, George was getting big everywhere. He was still getting taller, now standing more than seven feet tall, with muscles that looked totally unreal. His biceps were as wide as Nicole's hips, even with her hormonal increases down there. He had big dense thighs that would let him squat close to the world record in weight without even warming up or practicing his technique. And his butt continued to get bigger and more muscular, which Nicole also heavily approved of.

As they went for another medical check up with Gwen, she looked George up and down while doing her ultra sound of his wife's huge belly. "I had a feeling this would happen," she said.

“What?” George said, his newest large work out shirt already starting to rip from his billowing muscles.

Gwen placed one hand on Nicole’s pregnant belly. “The final trimester always sees a rapid increase in growth. The belly ‘pops,’ as some women say. Well, because of the connection between the two of you, the same is going to happen to you, George.”

“I’m going to get bigger and stronger even faster?” George asked.

“That’s right, and Nicole, your belly is about to start growing even faster,” Gwen said.

Nicole lifted her chin to get a better look at the mountain of pregnant belly in front of her. “It already seems so big.”

“I know, so when I say you’re going to get even more massive, you should know how serious that is,” Gwen said with a smile. “But, the babies are healthy, the extra amniotic fluid doesn’t look like it will be a problem, and you have a very strong, very loving husband to help you out.”

Nicole smiled and held George’s hand as she gave her own belly a light pat. “This pregnancy has already made so many changes in our life. I can’t imagine what it’ll be like when I reach full term size.”

“And the way you’re going, I wouldn’t even be surprised if you manage to be overdue,” Gwen said, crossing her arms and chuckling. “This is certainly a unique pregnancy.”

“But a special one,” George smiled, kissing Nicole on the cheek before helping her up to her feet.

Nicole’s belly kept on growing and growing, and like her doctor said, this final trimester was incomparable to anything that came before it. By the time she was a full ten months pregnant, she looked like a woman who was carrying septuplets, and overdue septuplets at that. Not only did she have five particularly large fetuses in her womb, but that excess of amniotic fluid really made her balloon up. There was so much amniotic fluid inside of her that when she was very active, she and George could literally hear it loudly sloshing around inside of her belly, like it was one big water tank.

The kicking got even stronger as the babies reached full term size and got close to their delivery date, making the sloshing even louder and making Nicole grunt and moan from the force. George had to always be close to rub her pregnant belly and soothe her curves, especially since there was less and less than Nicole could reach anymore. When she reached a full forty weeks, her pregnant belly was bigger than the rest of her body. She had such a heavy pregnant stomach that she was limited to only waddling around her house and rarely got anywhere but her bed and the couch.

Her breasts were the size of basketballs now, with wide, dark nipples that were bigger than her own palms. Her ass cheeks filled up one sofa cushion each when she sat down on it. With her expanded pregnant body, and the fact that she was limited to only be in her house, Nicole was free to dress the way she wanted. That meant she had her bare belly sticking out all the time, not that her sundresses were going to be able to cover it up anymore at this size anyway. She stroked her hands lovingly all over her smooth, glowing belly curves, cooing as she felt her five babies moving around inside of her. Nicole had on an extra large white t-shirt as a makeshift bra, tucking it under her enormous tits with her nipples visible through the stretched out fabric. And a pair of shorts around her hips were like bikini bottoms on her.

At this size, Nicole needed a lot of help and support, which George was happy to provide, and was well equipped to do so now. He towered over her, an absolute mountain of a man. His muscles were bulging off of his body, making him look like he had been carved out of stone.

Nicole had given up on trying to find clothes that would cover her up, not that she wanted to hide her pregnant body now that she was home alone with her adoring husband, but George had to order custom clothing to fit his muscular frame, and even then, he could only put on a weight lifting shirt with long straps and tiny shorts, because anything else would be instantly torn through by the slightest muscle flex from him.

And with Nicole's hormonal libido, he needed every ounce of muscle on him. Nicole sat on the couch, her legs up, stroking her belly and breasts and quietly moaning to herself. Her pregnant stomach was so big now, it stretched out all the way to her calves from this sitting position, and her nipples were seemingly permanently erect and aroused. "George, babe, I need you," Nicole whimpered.

George tucked his head to avoid the ceiling as he got close to her. "What do you need, dear? Are you hungry?"

"No, I need you," Nicole said, biting her lip.

George smiled, understanding perfectly, and lifted her up into his arms. Even with a pregnancy her size, his new body let him lift her with ease as he took her to the bed room.

Her pregnant belly was so enormous, the only position that they could have sex in was George lifting her up and holding her in his hands as he fucked her from below. It was complex but it was the only position they could do, and it was something that only George could accomplish thanks to his new, herculean strength.

And Nicole absolutely loved it. She moaned and squealed, sweat dripping off of her swollen curves, as she got pounded like a jack hammer by her husband. By the end of her pregnancy, George had learned to adore her big bellied body and wanted to fuck her with everything he had. The kicking inside of her womb got more intense when they had sex, but there was no rubbing her stomach to calm them down. If anything, Nicole got even more excited when the fetuses were really thrashing around in her belly.

“That’s it, fuck me! Look at how big and ripe I am!” Nicole screamed, her belly jiggling and shaking as the amniotic fluid crashed around inside of her in loud waves. “You did this to me! You knocked me up so nice and round!”

“I did, and every time I look at you, I think about how I fucked you and made you mine!”

George grunted back. “You, the sexiest woman in the world, and you’re all mine!”

“I am! I’m your baby mama, your fuck toy, I’m everything you want me to be!” Nicole moaned, squeezing her bare tits as hard as she could, getting even more excited when her fingers rubbed against her puffy nipples.

She had already cum several times during this particular bout of afternoon delight, her hormones and George’s powerful muscles making for a dangerous combination. But she was really ready to feel her husband finish inside of her and fill her up with even more of his virile seed.

“Cum for me, baby!” Nicole squealed, patting and stroking her enormous baby bump. “All of this, for you! The biggest, sexiest preggo in the world, and you did this to me!”

“Take my babies!” George finally gasped, shooting rope after rope inside of Nicole, giving her all the strength he could muster. Nicole’s eyes went wide and rolled back as her jaw hung slack, an animalistic moan escaping her plump lips.

Slowly, George laid her back down in bed as his cum leaked out of her. He smiled and cuddled against her, engulfing her body with his muscles as they spooned and she trembled against him.

“It won’t be long now,” Nicole cooed, her voice tiny as she held her husband’s hand against her pregnant curves. “Until we become a family.”

“We’re already a family,” George said, kissing Nicole and hugging her as he felt her fall asleep in his embrace.

As big as Nicole got, she still managed to go a full week overdue, and she and George made the most of that extra time by having sex nearly non stop. But, eventually, her water broke and George rushed her to the hospital as Gwen delivered her five babies, each of them weighing twelve pounds.

Even with such a colossal pregnant belly, after about a month, Nicole’s belly shrank back down to its original flat, toned size. She did not even have stretch marks or baggy skin left on her midsection when it was all over.

George, on the other hand, did not change at all. He was still an absolute giant of a man, standing more than eight feet tall with muscles all over his body that made wearing anything other than custom tailored clothing an impossibility. While George had hoped he could go back down to a more

manageable size, it meant that he was still absolutely great and intense at sex, which Nicole was very happy about. And if it made his wife happy, then George was happy about it as well.

But both of them were also very busy with being new parents, especially with five newborn babies at once. Nicole had an inherent maternal sense and was very good with the babies, though growing up in a large family helped with that as well. George was impressed with his wife and was all the more convinced that he made the right choice by marrying her.

Still, having all these babies was exhausting, and there were other factors to consider. As they finally put the babies down to sleep for the night, George and Nicole curled up in bed together. "If this is what's going to happen to us each time you get pregnant," George said, looking at his gargantuan muscular arms. "Then...I think these babies are enough for our family."

"That's fine, dear. Let's just get some sleep," Nicole said, putting George's face between her breasts as she smiled to herself. She loved being pregnant and if it would make George's muscles grow again then...she had some plans of her own when it came to the future of their family.