Love in the Maternity Ward
By Mollycoddles

“Well, Mrs. Rodriguez, I’m pleased to say that everything looks perfect. We’re really pleased with your progress. You wanna take a look at the little guy?”

Erica Rodriguez was a tall Latina woman with plaited hair. She was lying on a doctor’s examination table, her shirt hitched up around her chest, as Sue the nurse held the sonogram transducer against the dome of her big round gel-slathered pregnant belly.

“Yes please, Sue!” Erica nearly sat up in excitement.

“Whoa, don’t get too excited there,” said Sue, grinning widely. “We don’t want our new mommy to strain herself!”

Sue was a short chubby perky barrel of energy, her long brunette hair pulled back into a jaunty ponytail, the distinctive mole right above her left eyebrow the only mark on her otherwise smooth face. She was also, like her patient, pregnant. Her own belly nearly rivaled Erica’s, a massive orb that challenged the limits of her baggy scrubs and lowered between the plump nurse’s legs enough that she now walked with the distinctive rolling waddle of a true preggo.

Sue turned the monitor so that Erica could see what the nurse saw: a pulsing black and white image, grainy but unmistakable – it was Erica’s baby.

“Oh my gosh!” squealed Erica, holding her hands over her face. “I can’t believe it! My little Eduardo!”

“Little Eduardo looks like a strong, healthy little guy,” said Sue. “I can’t wait for the rest of us to finally get to meet him too. Now you are 34 weeks in…?”

Erica nodded as Sue helped her rise from the table and put her coat back on.

“I’ll be joining you all soon enough in the mommy zone!” said Sue brightly. She patted her own protruding tummy for emphasis.

“Oh, wow,” said Erica. “So… uh… how far along are you? Is that okay to ask? Usually I’m not the one asking… what’s the etiquette on that?”

“It’s totally fine. Eight months as of today, so I’m just 2 weeks behind you. Can’t wait for this little girl to make her big debut now, because I don’t need to tell you she’s starting to get heavy!”

Erica laughed. She exactly knew that feeling!

“I’m sure you’ll be a great mother, Sue,” said Erica. “You’ve been so kind to me during all my visits and you’re always so friendly… You just have… the knack, you know what I mean?”

Sue giggled at the idea. “I sure hope so! But even if not, I’ve spent enough time with all you mommys-to-be that I think I’ve picked up the basics.”

Erica smiled at the joke. “Well, I’ll see you soon.”

“We can’t wait! Have a good day, Mrs. Rodriguez.”

After escorting Mrs Rodriguez to the door, Sue sighed to herself and rubbed the small of her aching back. Carrying all this extra weight up front was a real chore!

“Oof, I gotta take a quick breather,” mumbled Sue to herself. She waddled briskly back down the hallway, passing the reception area with a friendly nod to Rosa the receptionist, on her way to the rest room.

The mothers-to-be on the maternity ward all loved Sue. Her perky demeanor and natural kindness always helped to put them at ease no matter what the situation and, considering all the worries that go through a new mother’s mind, Sue’s presence was a god send. Ever since Sue started to show her own pregnancy, though, her affinity with her patients had increased even more. All the moms felt perfectly comfortable discussing their pregnancy details with a nurse who was going through the same thing, after all! They wouldn’t have to fear any judgements from her.

In the bathroom, she turned on the sink and splashed some water on her face. Then she stood back to regard herself in the mirror.

She’d always been chunky, a soft layer of baby pudge giving the spirited nurse an approachable girl-next-door look, but the extra weight had started to pile on with her pregnancy. Her round face looked rounder, her arms fluffier, her whole body softer. Sue’s navy blue scrubs weren’t baggy enough to disguise her gains. The buttons on her scrub jacket had been gapping more and more over her pregnancy, revealing embarrassing glimpses of the white tank top beneath, to the point that she finally had to give up and leave her scrubs unbuttoned.

“Now way I’m gonna be hiding this baby bump anymore,” said Sue, regarding herself in the bathroom mirror with an exaggerated grimace on her face. Her belly stuck out in front of her, as big and round as a ripe watermelon. She tapped a fingernail against the surface of her pronounced tummy, sensing the tight womb within, and was rewarded with a sudden kick. Oof! Sue winced, a grimace that gradually turned into a smile. Sue Jr was a feisty one! Obviously, she took after her mother! Sue’s white tanktop was stretched tightly over the orb of her belly and she could feel the seams tensing and straining when she inhaled – but, realistically, she still had quite a way’s to go before she started outgrowing her stretchy tanktops as well!

“I’m probably not gonna get THAT big,” said Sue, patting her belly reassuringly. “You’re gonna come out soon, won’t ya, Sue Jr? You don’t wanna make mommy TOO much bigger, do ya?”

Another kick. Sue idly wondered if Sue Jr was trying to respond to her questions. What a smart baby!

She quickly fastened the only button on her scrubs that would still reach – the one that cinched right in the slight dip between her breasts and belly. She was too big around anywhere else for the buttons to fasten! Luckily, keeping just the one button closed still gave her a somewhat professional look. Besides, it’s not like anyone expected her to look TOTALLY formal. The mothers-to-be on the ward were all in the same position, constantly outgrowing their clothes, so none of them had any standing to give her guff for being a little less made-up than usual!

Sue clipped her hospital ID onto the front pocket of her ill-fitting scrubs jacket, tugged briefly on the flaps of her jacket to make herself somewhat presentable, and gave herself a little nod of approval. Okay, enough dallying! It was time to get to work!

Sue pushed her way out of the rest room and headed toward the front desk of the maternity ward. Rosa the receptionist was already penciling in job assignments onto the dry erase board with a sharpie. She looked up as Sue approached.

“Hey, Rosa, what’ve you got for me now?”

“Oh, hi, Sue!” The young Latina’s eyes trailed down to Sue’s protruding paunch, just as they always did. Rosa shook her head with a start and looked up at Sue, smiling sheepishly. She always tried to pretend that she wasn’t looking, but Rosa just couldn’t help herself. In a ward full of pregnant women, Rosa somehow found Sue the most fascinating. It was probably the irony of a maternity nurse succumbing to the exact same condition that she was trained to work on! “Um. Er, well, we’ve got that paramedic from the ambulance up here to help out with training families to install car seats properly. Would you mind giving him a hand? He’s setting up in Room 186a.” Rosa giggled at the thought as if she knew some juicy secret.

“Sure thing!” Sue had no idea what was so funny, but Rosa really seemed like she was barely containing herself. What was going on?

Sue gingerly picked her way between rows of desks and filing cabinets, careful not to bump her gut against any sharp corners (Sue Jr would definitely not appreciate that!) She wasn’t sure why Rosa thought this idea was so funny! For that matter, she wasn’t sure why the paramedic would need help setting up car seats. Surely he was trained in this sort of thing! Nothing hard about setting up a car seat—

She paused as she reached the doorway of 186a. The ambulance paramedic was already setting up, unfolding a car seat and explaining to a heavily pregnant Asian woman exactly how to

“See, it’s really not that hard at all,” he said. Sue knew that voice! It had been a long time, but she absolutely knew it! “But, very important, you always want to make sure that your seat is facing forward—”

“Hudson Jones! Oh my God, is that you? It couldn’t be!”

Hudson turned around, a grin already plastered across his face. Of course it was him! No wonder Rosa was so coy. “Well, well, well! Sue Henderson! Your receptionist said there was a ‘Sue Henderson’ working here… But when I said I knew a Sue Henderson from school, well, I didn’t think it would be you.”

“Oh come off it, you knew! I can tell by that smile!” Sue laughed. Damn! No wonder Rosa was so amused. She and Hudson had been close friends back in school, but that was a full ten years ago. “And now suddenly we’re co-workers! What are the odds?”

“Well, not exactly. I just got hired as an EMT, so I work down in the ambulance. But every other Monday, they’ve got me coming up here to help you guys with car seats.”

“So we only get to see each other every two weeks? Well, at least I won’t get sick of you quickly!” Sue giggled. “I just can’t get over it! I haven’t seen you in…jeez, it must be ten years?”

“Yeah, it’s been a while,” said Hudson. “I’d recognize you anywhere, though. Same old Sue!” His eyes trailed down to her bulging belly and he raised a quizzical eyebrow. Well! That was one thing that was definitely different!

“Heh. Yeah, mostly. Except for this mega baby bump!” Sue grinned, patting her protruding middle. At eight months along, Sue was carrying big. Her belly rounded out in front of her like a basketball shoved under her shirt, challenging her jacket to button and hanging over the waistband of her scrub pants. She looked ready to pop, but she clearly still had a ways to go – the cavern of her belly button was evident through the taut, straining fabric of her tank top. Her navel hadn’t popped yet. How was that possible when she already looked this big? Hudson couldn’t stop himself from wondering just how much bigger Sue was going to get before she delivered.

“Wow, that’s wonderful! How far along are you? Is the father…” Hudson’s voice cracked ever so slightly as he flubbed the biggest question of all. Who was the father? Was he around? What an absolute shame that he’d just run into his old flame only to find out that she was taken!

“The father’s not in the picture,” said Sue. “And eight months! Only one more to go before kiddo here makes her big debut.”

Hudson nodded again. “Oh wow. That’s… wow…”

The Asian woman cleared her throat. “Ahem. Mr. Jones, you were saying?”

“Oh! Right, right! I’m sorry…I’m sorry, Sue, I gotta get back to work.”

“Of course,” said Sue, unable to hide her own grin. “Go ahead, don’t mind me. I’m just here for moral support.” Sue had to laugh! Hudson seemed so flustered. She couldn’t help but notice that he kept stealing glances back at her as he adjusted the car seat straps and fluffed its pillows. Was he just happy to see any old friend? Or was it something more? She and Hudson had never been more than friends back in school, not that Sue hadn’t occasionally thought about being something more. He was a handsome guy, after all, what woman wouldn’t wonder? And, more than that, he was the sweetest, most gentle dude. Even now, ten years later, she could see that same gentleness in his demeanor, in the patient way that he spoke with this woman, calmly assuaging her fears and answering her questions. He was the sort of guy, she remembered, who always seemed like he was built for fatherhood, someone who just always had the patience and warmth to really deal with kids. Sue shook her head to clear her thoughts. What was she thinking? Jeez, all these pregnancy hormones must really be messing with her head! She hadn’t seen Hudson in over ten years and she was already sizing him up as a potential daddy for her baby? How silly was that!

“You wanna get lunch?” asked Hudson. “Maybe catch up a little?”

“I would love to,” said Sue.

The hospital cafeteria was bustling with activity, doctors and nurses rushing between appointments, friends and families on visiting hours stopping in for a snack. Sue and Hudson sat in a corner, away from the crowd, where they could get some quiet.

“So it’s just you, huh?” said Hudson. Immediately he blushed, sensing that he’d made a major faux paus. “Ah, jeez, I’m sorry, I shouldn’t have said that… I just mean…”

“Yeah, it’s just me,” giggled Sue. “Me and Sue Jr. here.” She tapped the top of her tummy. “Had a one night stand about eight months back. He, well, he just wasn’t daddy material, so no regrets that he’s gone. But on the bright side, I’ve got Sue Jr here now. And I wouldn’t trade her for the world.”

“I always thought you’d make a great mom,” said Hudson.

“How about you?” asked Sue, trying to be casual. She scooped more soft serve into her mouth with feigned nonchalance. “Anyone in your life these days?”

“No. I just got out of a long term relationship myself. It was amicable but, the truth is, we just weren’t compatible. I’ve always wanted kids and, well, she didn’t. So guess it wasn’t meant to be.”

“How ironic! Sounds like we’re polar opposites. I get knocked up after one night, you spend months with your gal and… I’m sorry, I’m being a bitch! I really shouldn’t talk like that!”

“No, no, it’s fine. You’re right, it is kinda funny if you think about it.”

“Hmm.”

They both returned to their ice cream, a sudden awkward silence settling between them as they both mulled on their own thoughts. It WAS ironic, wasn’t it? Sue couldn’t help but wonder… what if…?

Hudson broke the silence.

“Sue Jr huh? That’s a good name. Named after her mother?”

“Well, I haven’t officially named her. It’s been such a whirlwind. I feel like I probably shouldn’t give her a name before she’s ready. What if she comes out and it’s clear she’s a Mary or a Tara? But in the meantime, Sue Jr it is. She’s a growing gal! Just like her mother!”

“Yeah, you’re… really getting out there.”

Sue spooned some soft serve ice cream between her lips, sighing and closing her eyes blissfully as the sweet, cold confection hit her tongue. She hadn’t been the biggest fan of sweets before her pregnancy, but Sue Jr was apparently a ravenous sugar fiend! Sue’s cravings for sweet treats were off the charts now and the heavily-pregnant nurse was always dreaming of cookies and candy and ice cream and…

“Mmmm… oh sorry… Yeah, it’s Sue Jr’s fault! You wouldn’t believe how much weight I’ve put on lately. I can’t resist the cravings! Not that I was that thin to begin with. You know I was always a little thick, Hudson. You remember I always had a little starter pack down here.”

“Just a little,” agreed Hudson. “But it always looked good on you. Just like this looks good on you.”

Sue laughed. “Oh stop!”

“No, I mean it! You look incredible, beautiful. You’re glowing!”

Sue spooned another bite of soft serve into her mouth, reflecting on Hudson’s compliment. He certainly was being charming today. Was he just being friendly or could this mean something more? Sue wasn’t sure if she was reading Hudson’s signals correctly, but he sure seemed to be flirting with her. The only question was, would he stop at flirting or would he actually ask her out? The Hudson she knew back in school was always so shy at actually asking girls out. She recalled a few occasions when she’d actually had to coach him to get him to ask out some girl or other that he’d been crushing on for weeks. A slight smile curled her red lips. If only there was a way to get him to bite the bullet and just… ask her out… But how?

Hudson looked up, his gaze drawn suddenly, inexorably toward a loud huffing. Sue didn’t need to look up to guess who it was. She recognized the rythym of those gasping breaths, the way that the cutlery on the table jiggled as the building trebled slightly at every thundering footfall. It was Joan, a senior nurse in the pediatrics department, only a couple years older than Sue. They worked together every now and again, no surprise considering the obvious overlap between their departments, but they had another thing in common too: they were both pregnant.

Joan, however, was massive. She was a short dark-haired woman carrying twins, her belly swollen to unbelievable proportions during the final stages of her pregnancy, so that she now walked with an obvious waddle and puffed constantly as she lumbered through the hospital. Sue caught sight of the absurdly gravid woman out of the corner of her eye, noting that Joan was even bigger than the last time she’d seen her. Joan’s belly stuck out at least three feet in front of her, too big and round to hide under her scrubs. She had swapped to maternity scrubs long ago, but even those were tightly pulled around the swell of her awesome belly so that the nub of her popped out belly button was visible as a protruding bump through the fabric of her top.

“Hey Joan,” said Sue sweetly as the bigger woman passed by. “Wow! You look like you’re ready to pop! How much longer do you have to go?”

“Any day now,” huffed Joan, sweat dribbling down her forehead. “And these kids can’t come too soon! How about you?”

“Couple weeks to go!” Sue sat up straight in her seat, her own belly puffing out proudly. “Hey, this is my old friend Hudson. We went to school together and now he’s helping us out up on the maternity floor. Hudson, this is Joan from pediatrics.”

“H-hi, nice to meet you,” said Hudson, a noticeable catch in his voice. His cheeks seemed to blush slightly as he struggled to keep from staring at Joan’s middle.

“You too. Listen, I gotta get back to work. You two enjoy your lunch.” Joan grunted as she turned to leave. No surprise she was cranky these days with all that extra weight to carry around! Hudson watched her waddle away in rapt fascination.

Hmm, thought Sue. She couldn’t help but notice the intensity of Hudson’s stare. There was no mistaking that look! That was way more than idle curiosity; he obviously liked bellies! He was staring at Joan’s bouncing belly, openly marveling at the way that it stuck out so proudly in front of her, as big and round and tight as a fully inflated beach ball.

Joan was so massive that it almost made Sue feel a little inadequate about her own modest (by comparison) baby bump. Unconsciously, Sue’s hands went to her belly, massaging the rotund arc of her gut as if to comfort it about its second best status. She remembered the sight of Joan’s popped-out belly button and noted, with some interest, that despite all her own gains her own belly button was still an innie, shallow now but not quite flush with the surface of her tummy. Hmmm… that only meant that she had a lot more stretch in her tummy, right? A lot more potential to grow before the end. That gave her an idea. Well! If Hudson liked bellies, then she knew exactly what she needed to do to REALLY get his attention. She smirked to herself. She had a secret weapon! Okay, to be totally honest, Sue had already been very, very bad during her pregnancy. Her obstetrician warned her to limit her gains, as obstetricians always do, but Sue was still well within her boundaries – she knew from her own training that her gains were completely normal, so she wasn’t as strict about cutting out her favorite treats as she could have been. Sue’s cravings for sweets had simply gone off the charts since she started to show… and, as a result, the bouncy little nurse had been steadily growing softer and plumper. Her hips were wider, her legs were rubbing together, she could feel her ass pushing harder against the seat of her scrubs when she pulled her pants on in the mornings. Her breasts, too, she knew were benefitting from her gains: her bra straps were digging into the padded flesh of her shoulders and she had to struggle harder to get the clasp together. If she’d grown this much bustier before the baby was even in the world, she didn’t even want to think of how buxom she’s become once she started lactating! She was destined to be a real mommy milker from the looks of it. But for now, Sue’s belly was definitely her crowning achievement. Big and round and swollen, as firm as a ripe watermelon on the vine, it filled her lap when she sat down and wobbled merrily when she walked…well, more like waddled. But… she was practically flat-bellied compared to Joan! Sue bit her lip.

Only a few weeks to go… but… I bet I could REALLY grow this baby if I tried. And wouldn’t Hudson’s eyes light up if he saw me busting out of my scrubs with a beach ball belly like that!

Hmm… he had said that he would be visiting the ward to help out with the car seat classes every two Mondays. That meant that Sue had two weeks to add enough padding to her belly to REALLY get his attention. A big grin broke out across her face. Two week to give in her favorite cravings and eat to her heart’s content? Well, well, well… twist my arm a little, thought Sue. I think I can manage this!

“You seem awfully happy all of sudden,” said Hudson. “What are you smiling about?”

Sue brushed a stray strand of brunette hair out of her face, tucking it behind her ear. Her chubby cheeks flushed pink knowing that Hudson had caught her in her private thoughts, but her smile didn’t fade.

“Oh, nothing. I just had a happy thought.”

“Yeah? I need a good thought, care to share?”

“Not yet.” Sue grinned broadly. “But you’ll know soon enough.”

---

If Hudon liked bigger girls, then Sue was going to make it her business to be a bigger girl. It wasn’t hard! She was already terrible at resisting cravings, indulging in sweets and ice cream on an almost daily basis. It was no wonder that her “starter pack” had blossomed so much! Sue already knew she was carrying a lot in her middle – not just Sue Jr, but a hefty band of new blubber around her expanded womb. But she could do better… Sue gave up all pretense of trying to curb her cravings. Her occasional sneaky little ice cream snacks became daily affairs as Sue made sue to grab a dessert after every meal. Her morning cereal or bagel was replaced with waffles or pancakes. Lunches got bigger, dinners got heavier. Sue grinned. It was no sacrifice when she was doing exactly what she always wanted. What woman wouldn’t love to be free to indulge her deepest appetites? Sure, Sue still had to advise her patients to be careful of their diets and watch their cravings. She knew she was a big hypocrite and the increasingly skeptical looks that her patients gave her told her that they were noticing Sue’s sudden growth spurt too. It gave her a silly giddy thrill, though, to know that her efforts weren’t going unnoticed!

“Well, Mrs. Rodriguez, I’m glad to say that Eduardo is looking better than ever! And is his mother!”

“You as well, Sue. You’re really filling out!” Erica reached out from her seat on the examination table and placed her hand on Sue’s belly. Sue blinked in surprise at the touch, it wasn’t often that a patient took it upon herself to do that to a nurse but… you had to laugh!

“So do you think that your man will ask you out this week? Your man Hudson?”

Sue laughed. “I hope so! I feel like he’s getting ready. He might just need a little more encouragement. You know how shy guys are: us ladies gotta use every weapon in our arsenal!”

“Don’t I know it!” Erica slid off the examination table and started putting her coat back on. “Just be careful that you don’t get too big before this is over, Sue! A little thing like you doesn’t have the mass to handle a real belly. A few more inches around and you won’t be able to carry that baby bump around!”

Erica thought her comment was pretty funny, but she wasn’t entirely wrong. Sue was friendly with all her patients, open enough that Erica felt comfortable blurting out warnings like that. Sue was substantially shorter than Erica – but she was getting close to being nearly as wide!

“Oh yeah, I’m getting close to the end as well,” said Sue. “I think Sue Jr is getting antsy; she really wants to come out!”

“This isn’t all baby, though,” said Erica meaningfully. “Sue, I think you’ve been enjoying the freedom of your condition a little too much!”

Sue blushed and unconsciously tugged at the hem of her tanktop. “Heh heh, I guess so! Well, can you blame me? It’s not always that a woman gets to really let herself go and have everyone tell her that she still looks radiant. I guess I got a little carried away.”

Erica chuckled. “I don’t think any of us are in a position to point fingers. We’re all carrying a few extras in our state!” She patted her own belly for emphasis. She was big, ready to bust, the stretchmarks on her belly shiny and silver. She was due to deliver in only a few days and Sue had to marvel at how much she’d grown in only two weeks. Had Sue grown that much in the past two weeks too? She wasn’t sure that she could entirely trust her own judgement… and it wasn’t like scales were any help, since she had started to avoid them long ago when she found that she needed to lean too far forward to see over the arc of her growing baby bump.

Well… Hudson’s reaction would tell her the answer!

After two weeks, Sue could definitely feel the changes in her body. She was chubbier, thicker… her thighs were chafing more, her scrubs were clinging more. But the lion’s share of her gains, she was proud to say, had gone straight to her tummy as planned. Her belly had ballooned to the point that she had to lean back when she walked, placing her hands flat against the small of her back for support as she lumbered through the maternity ward. Now that was real preggo move! Sue had watched countless mommas-to-be using that exact same pose when the weight of their enormous pregnant bellies got too much, sending spasms through their poor poor overworked back muscles. It gave Sue a certain glowing pride to know that she was big enough that she was relying on the exact same trick! Wouldn’t those mothers laugh to see that the nurse who had helped them through their own extreme pregnancy weight gains was no succumbing to blimpage of her own?

She was rapidly outgrowing her uniform and she wondered how much longer she could go before some patient complained to HR about Sue’s inadequate coverage. Nothing was showing, although her tank top was definitely clinging more tightly to her swollen middle and revealing the depression of her deep dark belly button. The real issue was that her scrubs wouldn’t button anymore, at least not over her belly – she could still do up the top snap, but the massive orb of her preggo pot was too grandiloquent to hide.

Hudson’s eyes nearly popped out of his head when Sue wobbled into Room 186a. Sue smiled innocently, but she was secretly pleased to see that she’d guessed right. She plopped her new bulk into a seat, sighing with relief as she took the weight off her feet, and watched as Hudson tried his best to ignore the obvious elephant in the room. Heh, elephant. Another few weeks of this lifestyle and I might be as big as an elephant by the time Sue Jr comes into the world, thought Sue, running her hand over her protruding paunch. Hudson was stammering and stuttering, the straps slipping from his sweaty fingers as he tried demonstrate proper technique to a gaggle of new moms. His thoughts were obviously elsewhere.

I really shouldn’t tease him, thought Sue, but how can I resist? Hudson would never ask her out if she was too subtle… this guy needed all the encouragement she could give him! Sue feigned a yawn and stretched her arms up over her head, the movement causing her tank top to ride up slightly to reveal a wide pink slab of exposed belly. Hudson was working hard to stay professional, turning away so that no one could see it… but Sue was pretty sure she had spied a hard-on tenting his pants. Oh yeah, he was definitely into this! The poor guy was hooked, the only thing she needed to do now was reel him in.

To be continued…

\* \* \*

Molly Coddles is a longtime writer of weight gain, inflation, stuffing, and expansion erotica who loves big girls and everything about them! If you enjoyed this story, please consider leaving a review on Amazon to tell other readers’ what you thought! You can also find more of my work at the following addresses:

Mollycoddles’ Amazon Store: [http://www.amazon.com/Molly-Coddles/e/B00NCQSXAI/ref=sr\_ntt\_srch\_lnk\_6?qid=1438678183&sr=8-6](http://www.amazon.com/Molly-Coddles/e/B00NCQSXAI/ref%3Dsr_ntt_srch_lnk_6?qid=1438678183&sr=8-6)

Mollycoddles’ Twitter: <https://twitter.com/mcoddles>

Mollycoddles’ itchio: <https://mollycoddles.itch.io/>

Mollycoddles’ DeviantArt: <http://mcoddles.deviantart.com/>

Mollycoddles’ Patreon: <https://www.patreon.com/mollycoddles>

Thanks for reading! You can also tell me what you thought of my writing (or send me suggestions for future stories) at mcoddles@hotmail.com . I always love hearing what people have to say!

Best wishes,

Molly Coddles