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<Accidental Surrogate>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Eleven: Epilogue

A few weeks have passed, and I was still studying mine and Claire's bodies. I somehow managed to help with the birth and despite the rapid onset pregnancy, Me and Claire decided to keep the baby. With our wealth we employed the help of multiple Nannies to support us as the baby was a complete surprise and shock obviously. I did a DNA test to confirm my suspicions and realised that I was correct. The cum from the vial mixed with my semen and it mutated, when it landed in Claire's mouth, it got inside of her body, and she started to rapidly gestate.

I was still so confused about many aspects of it. How did it get from her digestive system to her ovaries, how did such a small amount of semen do that, why was it so rapid and what about the other changes. I have yet to discover many solid reasons.

As for myself, I was now dealing with my own changes, my balls had remained at double their size, a few tests proved to me that my loads were at a much higher potency than the average male, a complete one eighty compared to my infertility issues. I was also producing a huge amount of semen, almost a pint each time on average.

Claire too was still blessed with her new figure, some of her gains had reverted after she gave birth, notably her stomach, she was now almost flat as a board again. Her tits lost about a cup size, but they were still producing milk at an inhuman rate. We bought her an industrial milker to make sure she wouldn't get in too much pain from being too full. Her hips didn't shrink but her ass did lose some weight after a few weeks. I chalked her losses up to the increased calorie

consumption of her body thanks to the milk production.

I was no closer to working out a way to reverse it or even really understanding the exact mechanics of the serum.

Overall, everything was fine, just some permanent changes to live with but my serum, my life's work, was seemingly delayed because I couldn't crack the code to try and make a new batch that was safe for human use.

I walked out my lab, slightly frustrated and saw one of the Nannies rocking the baby to sleep in the front room. I didn't want to disturb the little one, so I headed to bed. I didn't have much of an appetite when I was frustrated, and I just wanted to go to bed.

I opened the door and threw myself on the bed in a slump.

"Honey?" Claire's voice called out from the on-suite bathroom.

"Yeah..." I said in a sad tone.

"What's wrong?"

"I can't crack it... I think we might be stuck this way... And I might not be able to complete the work..."

"You got this far, I am super sure you can work this out, maybe not today, maybe not tomorrow, but I know you can do it babe." Claire's words of encouragement uplifted my mood.

I heard her footsteps rumble the floorboards and I lifted my head just in time to see my ultra curvy girlfriend enter the room. Claire was wearing some very revealing black lace lingerie; it would've been custom made thanks to her enhanced proportions thanks to my serum. All sense of sorrow was quickly forgotten, and I felt myself become immediately hard staring at my massively busty girlfriend. Despite the money she spent on the garment it was struggling to contain all of her.

"Besides... Who said it was a problem if we stay this way?" She took long strides over to me, each step she gave an exaggerated jiggle of her chest. Her boobs were sent into a frenzy of motion. "Do you *not* like what you see?"

I sat up and moved to the edge of the bed, her boobs looming over my head like two blimps sailing through the sky. I could just about see Claire's lust filled eyes.

“You know what today is right?” She said with a heavy breath.

I shook my head, unable to form words.

“I’m all healed after the birth...” Bending forward, the massive boobs hung before my face, Claire’s beautiful face was next to my forehead. “So, we can...” She didn’t finish the sentence, instead she buried my head between her gargantuan tits.

The soft embrace of my girlfriend’s milk filled tits was like heaven, I became frenzied and started kissing, licking and rubbing her melons. My cock ached in my trousers, I tried pulling her to the bed, but she resisted, which gave me pause.

“Unless... Unless *you don’t want to?*” Her voice teased.

I went to open my mouth, but I found her index finger on my lips.

“Shhh...” She said softly.

Her finger traced down my chin, neck and chest.

“You don’t need to answer...”

Lower still, her finger danced down my abdomen before reaching my waistband. That didn’t stop Claire, it never had before so why should it now. Her hand slipped into my pants, and she gripped my dick and let out a soft moan.

“Fuck...” She whispered.

In a flash, my pants were off, and I felt her boobs against my calves as her mouth latched onto my cock and she started to swallow my dick. Her hands were on my thighs, and it wasn’t long before she moved a hand to my balls. Ever since *my* growth, she loved to play with my over inflated sack.

“Fuck...” *I* cooed.

Claire’s appreciation of my dick didn’t go unnoticed by me, I felt that she might have a thing for it just as I do for her curves. With a pop, she released my member from her lips, and she looked up at me panting.

“You are so fucking hard...” She moaned. “Enough playing...”

With an aggressive push, I was laid out on my back over the bed, my erection pointing to the ceiling. Claire admired the view for a second before her legs landed on each side of my hips and I felt her huge rear crash onto my legs. She guided my cock into her desperate pussy. She ached every day for this since she gave birth. I knew that she was perpetually horny but all the other fun we had was never enough.

I was so desperate for my own release, since the changes I had undergone I was needing to cum at least twice a day lest I succumb to my primal urges. Today however was particularly bad and I didn't take that time to find my release myself. I never let Claire touch my cum since the day she gave birth, I was too afraid of the consequences that might happen if I did, the serum was still affecting me and her, there were traces of it within our bodies still and in my case, my testicles seemed to be almost perpetually creating this enhanced sperm.

All of that was nowhere near the forefront of my mind at that moment. The heavy crashes of Claire's ass slapping on my legs, her massive breasts clapping against each other, threatening to crush my skull. I had no hope of logical thought.

Claire spasmed and I felt her grip my dick, still she was grinding, albeit much slower now. Her sweet voice filled my ears as she moaned out loud as the first of what was sure to be many orgasms. Again, she started up and quickly found a second and third. Her pauses as she let the orgasm wash over her body offered me the stay of execution that I sorely needed to keep myself from cumming.

After her third body shaking orgasm she needed to get off. Her body flopped beside me, her huge ass spread out on the bed and when I stood up over her laying back on the bed I could see so much of her ass flanking her torso. Her massive tits covered her chest, and I felt my cock throb again.

"My turn..." I said.

Claire's eyes went wide, and she reached out to pull me into an embrace. I guided my cock in and filled her wholly before I found my body being squashed against her torso, her tits getting in the way, almost stopping us from kissing. The sweet and tender moment was very sweet, but I

flexed my cock deep inside her, letting her know that I wasn't here for a cuddle.

I started to thrust, slowly at first, making sure that she was alright before I felt myself becoming a rabid animal to my growing desires. Each thrust sent shock waves over her body. Grabbing onto as much of her tits as I could, I felt my release rapidly building.

“Fuck...” Claire moaned. “You're so hard for me... I can see it in your eyes...”

She was right.

“You made me this...” Claire's hand gripped my wrists, making sure that I wasn't about to break contact with her huge tits. “You deserve to enjoy them...”

“I'm... Close...”

“Good.” She grunted as her own orgasm mounted. “I want you to cum... I've been so desperate to drain those huge balls... I want it all...” Claire's words rang in my ears, and I followed the command, thrusting a few more times, hard. I felt myself start to explode deep in her.

“Shit!” She yelped, her pussy clamping on my cock as I pumped her full of my cum. “There is so much!”

I continued to cum, each thick wad being pumped into her was making her moan more.

Then I felt it.

Her stomach, I felt it pressing against my abdomen.

It can't be...

I shot up, still cumming, unable to stop, I looked at her stomach. The fact she had one was a red flag that my brain didn't quite comprehend. Claire followed my gaze, parted her sea of breasts and screamed in pleasure as she saw her stomach starting to swell. Another orgasm made her eyes roll into the back of her skull.

I watched on as Claire's thin abdomen was quickly growing to resemble someone approaching their second trimester.

Thankfully, I stopped cumming, my orgasm had subsided.

Holy shit...

I prodded her protruding gut and felt a firm resistance beneath my fingertip.

Is that... All cum?

Claire looked down again at her bloated stomach and looked up at me. “That... That was a lot...”

I was just about to comment but then I felt something, something familiar.

It can't be...

Claire's body started to shift beneath me. I could feel it happening in real time. Claire could too.

“Oh...” She moaned.

I stared in awe as her tits started to bulge up, perkier and fuller on her chest. The bed creaked as her ass started to swell into it and I could see her hips spreading wider before my eyes.

That isn't what had me so stunned. It was her stomach.

My massive load had filled her up, made her swell even, but now she was growing for real.

So quick this time...

I watched as my girlfriend's belly started to round, even more than it was, it was clear there was something growing beneath the skin.

Her womb...

Suddenly it picked up in speed, her belly was rising up my torso as her belly soared past the second trimester and my formerly thin girlfriend was now looking like she was rapidly approaching nine months pregnant.

Nine months pregnant... But somehow bigger...

I couldn't quite place it in the moment, I was too taken back by the shock of it all. It took me a few seconds to realise that her belly was wider on her frame, like her body had already grown so large before, it was more prepared this time or something.

It wasn't ready for what was happening.

Her stomach didn't slow, it just continued to inflate beneath me. I pulled out of her and

stood back and watched as Claire's stomach surpassed full term with twins in size and still she grew. Claire propped herself up and moaned when she felt her giant belly spread over her thighs. The pregnant fertility goddess shot me a smile just as her growth slowed.

I saw her exaggerated body on the edge of the bed, and she shot me a smirk.

"Well... I always wanted more than one..." She cooed as she rubbed the side of her stretched skin. "Wasn't sure that I wanted them at the same time though..." Her hands continued to dance over her rotund pregnant belly. "Although... I must say this feels good..."

Is she real...

"I can see I am not the only one enjoying..."

I looked down and saw myself standing at full attention.

"Maybe we can see if we can't make it bigger before I pop again..."

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