"Ok! You kids have fun! We'll be back in a week." Wendy's mom waved from the passenger side window of her family's SUV while Wendy's dad looked over his shoulder to back out. Wendy waited until her parents turned the corner before she went back inside.

 The 17 year old walked into the living room of their modest two floor suburban home to find her younger, 12 year old brother, Jack blasting away on Fortnite on the living room TV and her baby 8 month old sister, Hannah, sleeping in her crib in the corner.

 Wendy walked over to the chair in the corner and plopped down into it, pulling out her phone in the process. She tapped away on it as her siblings did their things.

 Wendy was pulled from her Instagram feed by the sound of her sister getting fussy in her crib. Wendy checked the clock on her phone and found that 3 hours had somehow passed without her knowledge and it was now dinner time.

 "Turn the game off, Jack. It's time for dinner." Wendy said as she got out of the chair and walked over to her baby sister. She picked the babe from the bed and walked into the kitchen and opened the mini fridge on the counter they keep for baby formula. She grabbed a bottle and popped it in the microwave. She bounced her sister on her hip as the microwave hummed.

 Wendy opened the microwave before the last second to avoid the annoying beeping and tested the temp. Finding it satisfactory she handed it to her sister who instantly stopped crying and sucked away at the bottle. Wendy put her sister in the baby seat they keep by the table and walked back into the living room where Jack was still clacking away at his controller.

 "Jack! Let's go. Put the game down."

 "Make me." Jack challenged his sister and stayed button mashing. Wendy didn't know why he liked the game so much, he wasn't even good at it. But she ignored the taunt for now. She'd definitely make him but she figured it could wait until dinner was actually ready.

 Wendy walked to the fridge. Her eyes briefly caught the note her mom left on the door. *"Don't forget to make Jack and Hannah dinner. Love you."*

 Wendy huffed. She didn't need to be reminded like a child. Her bravado deflated though when she saw the state of the fridge. Nothing. Just some yogurt, a pack of lettuce, a hunk of cheese, and a half empty gallon of milk. Wendy's eyes searched for anything that could make both her and Jack a full meal when she found a Ziploc bag with 3 slices of leftover pizza in the bottom drawer. This was it? This would barely feed one of them.

 Did her parents seriously forget to restock before they left for a week? Her part time job definitely couldn't cover a week's worth of groceries. She closed the fridge door and walked down the hall to her room and grabbed her wallet off her desk. She ruffled through it and only found 5 dollars. She sighed and threw her wallet back on her desk.

 She walked back into the kitchen, ignoring the gun blasts from the TV and grabbed the bag of pizza from the fridge. She walked into the living room and stood in front of the TV.

 "Hey! Get out of the way, I'm winning for once!" Jack yelled as he tried to lean to the side to look around his sister.

 "Nuh uh. We've got a problem. This is practically all the food we've got for tonight." Wendy said as she held the bag up.

 "What?! Seriously?" Jack asked, finally putting the controller down and focusing on the situation at hand.

 "Yeah. So we got to figure something out." Wendy said, propping her hand on her hip and looking at Jack. Jack sat in silence with his eyebrows scrunched in thought. His eyes drifted to his game controller and an idea popped into his head.

 "I know! We can game for it."

 "What?"

 "Yeah! Whoever wins gets it and the other has to suffer! Mua ha ha ha! It's genius!" Jack exclaimed, rubbing his hands together menacingly.

 "What? That's dumb!" Wendy argued back, indignant.

 "Aww too scared? I understand. I wouldn't want to challenge me either." Jack said as a smug smirk crept itself onto his face as he leaned back into the sofa with his arms crossed behind his head.

 "In your dreams, twerp! But I'm choosing the game." Wendy stomped her foot and pointed at Jack. Her tummy growled. She was hungry and no way was this brat getting the only substantial food they had. Not that he needed it anyway. It's summer break and all he's done for 2 weeks is play video games. She's been working. On her feet all day. If anyone needed food more it was her.

 "What are we playing?" Wendy grumbled as she snatched the extra Switch controller out of her brother's outstretched hand.

 "Mario Kart. What else?" Jack said as if it were the most obvious thing in the world. "First one to 3 wins gets the pizza."

 "Fine." Wendy huffed.

 Wendy grit her teeth as she mashed away at the almost too small controller. She sat leaned forward, focusing with all she had but her hunger distracted her. It apparently didn't help that her choice of driver, Princess Peach, didn't even hold a candle to Wario. She's already lost 2 races! Maybe holding out hope for Peach wasn't the best idea…

 But this time Wendy was in the lead for once. She would definitely win this race. She *had* to win this race. Wendy felt a little optimism well up on her chest when she saw the finish line come around the corner. 5 more seconds and she could have a chance. 4 seconds. Wendy could almost taste the pizza. 3 seconds. Wendy wasn't even sure why her heart was beating so fast. Was she having fun? 2 sec- blue shell… Of course it had to be a blue shell. What else could've happened?

 Wendy stared at the screen emotionless as Wario, on his trademark motorcycle, blew past her and cheers erupted from Jack.

 "YES! IN YOUR FACE!" Jack taunted as he stood up and did a little jig in celebration.

 "You're such a loser! I am *so* going to enjoy this pizza." Jack continued to gloat as he sauntered into the kitchen and grabbed the pizza. He popped it into the microwave.

 Wendy groaned as her belly growled loudly at the smell of the pizza. The ding of the microwave was like a gunshot to Wendy. She glared daggers at Jack as she held the plate in his hand. He met her gaze as he leaned against the kitchen door frame and took a bite of the pizza. Wendy's mouth salivated at the smell. She clutched her tummy as it moaned in complaint.

 Wendy huffed and closed her eyes. Jack smirked. It felt good to beat his sister so firmly for once. She was always picking on him. He'd never forget this feeling of accomplishment. Wendy stood and shoved her way past Jack. She'd find *something* to fill her belly. She tore the fridge open, staring down the 2 yogurt cups and gallon of milk. Wendy grabbed the yogurt and tore them open with her teeth, pulling a spoon from the drawer in the process.

 She and Jack met gazes again as she inhaled the yogurt. Jack on the other hand was taking his sweet and savory time eating his winnings. Wendy loathed the little snot. *She* needed that good more than he did. Wendy looked down and scraped the last of the yogurt from the bottom of the cups and threw them in the recycling. She tossed the spoon in the sink and went to push past Jack again. But the note on the fridge from their mom caught her attention.

 *Don't forget to make Jack and Hannah dinner.*

 An idea popped into her head on the spot. She *would* make them dinner. Wendy hid her smirk. *"What a great idea, Mom! Thanks for leaving me something to eat after all."*

 Wendy looked at Hannah who had already finished her bottle and sat in her highchair looking between her siblings, the bottle laying discarded on the floor. Wendy walked over and picked her up. She put Hannah over her shoulder and walked into the living room, around the couch, and up the stairs to the hallway of bedrooms, ignoring Jack on the way. Jack shrugged. He enjoyed his moment but he could tease her more later. He went back to his spot on the couch and continued to play.

 Wendy rubbed Hannah's back as she walked past the nursery door. She continued down the hall until she reached her room and the end of the hall. She stepped into the room and closed and locked the door behind her. She flicked her lights on and walked to her bed. She laid Hannah down on the spongy surface and proceeded to undress her sister. She pulled Hannah's shirt and shorts off before undoing the diaper. Wendy checked how clean Hannah was to find she was in fact spotless. *"Good. Don't want to taste that."*

 Wendy took the diaper and clothes and quickly walked back down the hall. She entered the nursery and threw the diaper in the trash and the clothes in the dresser before making her way back to her room, keeping a look out for Jack the whole time.

 Wendy closed and locked the door for the last time before making her way to Hannah who was currently playing with her foot. Wendy laughed a little at the sight of the naked babe in her bed.

 Wendy stood in front of Hannah. This would be the last time she would get to see her sister but she was hungry and there was nothing else. Wendy took her own shirt off, leaving her in her bra. Wendy ran a hand over her flat and toned middle. She figured it would be the last she saw of it for a while. A loud and powerful growl from her stomach reminded her to get started so Wendy did just that.

 She picked Hannah up and spun around to sit in the spot Hannah just occupied. Wendy kissed Hannah on the forehead before lifting her up by her armpits. Wendy opened her mouth wide and stuck her tongue out. Wendy's tongue erupted in flavor when Hannah's soft feet met the muscle.

 How was Hannah so savory? She was like a well seasoned steak! Wendy sucked on Hannah's feet for what seemed like forever. Her eyes were half closed as she enjoyed the taste of her baby sister.

 Wendy *had* to have more. So she did. She swallowed thickly and brought Hannah's chubby baby thighs into her mouth. Hannah had no idea what was going on. All she knew is that she felt warm and it felt good. Wendy's tongue danced over and between the meaty thighs. Who knew babies tasted so good? Why wasn't everyone doing this? Wendy thought to herself. If she played her cards right she might be able to start a trend.

 She would worry about that later. First came satisfying her hunger. Wendy swallowed again and brought Hannah's belly past her lips.

 Wendy hummed in delight. She was so glad in hindsight that her parents didn't leave them with any food. She would've never experienced this bliss otherwise. She was also glad Hannah wasn't making a fuss. She might've given up and spared Hannah if the baby had started crying. Wendy licked and tasted all she could reach before swallowing again. Her lips stopped right before Hannah's neck. Wendy held Hannah's arms above her head as she tickled Hannah's neck with her tongue. The baby giggled a little and Wendy smiled as best she could at the sound.

 If this was going to be Hannah's last moments then Wendy was happy she could make them somewhat happy ones. Wendy opened wider and swallowed again and wrapped her lips around the top of Hannah's head. She let go of Hannah's hands seeing as her lips now held the baby's arms in place. This gave her free hands room to feel how her body was changing as she feasted.

 First she felt how her chest expanded to accommodate her meal. She traced the bulge up until she felt Hannah's details through her throat skin. Wendy hummed as she felt each twitch of her throat as it held Hannah in place. Wendy placed her fingers gingerly against her warm skin and swallowed hard, bringing Hannah's hands to the back of her throat.

 Wendy swallowed one last time and traced Hannah's hands with a finger as her food finally made its way to her stomach. Wendy's belly expanded like a balloon as Hannah slid into place. The baby balled up in the fetal position as her feet met the bottom of Wendy's gastral sack. Wendy blushed and moaned in pleasure as her belly was filled. She'd never been so… so *full!* It was a pressure she could enjoy.

 Wendy leaned back on her hands as she licked her lips and massaged her literal food baby. The defined outline of an infant showed through Wendy's tight skin clearly. Wendy could try and claim she was pregnant but it was clear she wasn't.

 Wendy massaged Hannah's back and sighed in content but a rising pressure made her pause. She was kinda worried. Was she about to puke her food back up? But her worries were dismissed when she burped. Loudly. Louder than anything she could achieve with a soda. She closed her eyes and prayed that Jack didn't hear that as she clamped a hand over her mouth. She paused, listening for anything that would indicate that Jack heard but nothing happened.

 Wendy relaxed and continued to let out smaller, more manageable burps. Small bolts of pleasure tingled her spine with every move Hannah made in an attempt to get comfortable. Wendy watched in fascination as Hannah rolled and shifted beneath her skin before Hannah finally got comfortable. Through her skin Wendy could feel Hannah's breathing steady as her sister fell asleep.

 Wendy absolutely loved this. She never found her sister more adorable than she did now. She needed more. It was Jack's turn and her belly grumbled in agreement. Wendy got off her bed and had to steady herself for a moment. She wasn't used to her new center of gravity but the weight on her front felt *amazing*. Was this how it felt to be pregnant? If so she would have as many kids as she could.

 Wendy leaned back and supported her lower back with one hand while the other supported Hannah's butt. She huffed and started the journey back downstairs. She tried to be as quiet as she could be on the old creaky stairs but once she was halfway down the stairs she found she didn't need to worry. Jack had his headset on and the TV was blaring at near max volume. No wonder he didn't hear her gastric expulsion earlier.

 Even more fortunately, he was sitting on the couch, back facing the stairs. Wendy crept up behind Jack and was about to grab him when Hannah stretched in her sleep. Wendy doubled over from pleasure, slapping a hand over her mouth to stuffed her moan while cumming into her panties. Wendy fell to her knees and landed on her butt with a soft thump. Wendy still had her hand over her mouth while her other hand pressed over her wet shorts as she spasmed. When she was done Wendy took her time to catch her breath.

 *"That… That was intense…"*

 Wendy got up from the hardwood floor and refocused on her goal. But as she leaned over, ready to close her lips around her brother's head, she caught a look at what he was actually doing. He had his game headset on and sounds were coming from it but his controller was set to the side and his on the TV game sat on the main menu, unattended with the intro music on full blast. In his left hand was his phone with a picture of some busty girl in a red, side tie bikini sunbathing on a lawn chair by the side of a pool. His other hand was casually massaging away on his dick sticking through the fly in his jeans as he stared at the girl on his phone. His breath was labored and from the wet spots on his pants and the sofa told Wendy that he's climaxed at least a couple times.

 Wendy was repulsed at first but when she got a look at her brother's size her breath hitched. Wendy guessed it had to be at least 7 inches long. For a boy his age it was more than impressive and his relatively small frame made it look more impressive than it already was. Against her better judgement, Wendy was starting to feel a little warm at the sight of her brother. Her little episode just a second ago didn't help either.

 Then she got a look at the phone. The girl looked familiar. The bikini looked even more familiar. It was hers! That was her! At the neighborhood pool. This little weirdo was jerking off to her?! Why would he do that? Who gets off to their own sister? Why… does it turn her on so much?

 Wendy couldn't answer these questions but the heat rising from her core said not to worry about it. A voice in the back of her mind said why not get a little exercise in before finishing the main course? And Wendy couldn't help but agree. She didn't know if it was the feeling of Hannah moving around or the somehow growing hunger that fueled these thoughts but Wendy found herself wanting to just go with it.

 Wendy backed away from the couch a little and shimmied her booty shorts and panties off her hips before wrapping her arms around Jack's neck and pressing her bra clad E cups onto the back of his head. Jack froze and his skin went whiter than paper. His hands paused and his breath caught in his throat. Wendy smirked. This kid was like a lump of putty in her hands and he'd be nothing but hers in a moment.

 She pulled the headphones off his head. Once she did, Wendy heard what he was listening to. It was just incest RP porn audio. This kid was really into her, huh?

 "Well~ What do we have here?" Wendy teased her brother with a smug grin as she put her face next to his.

 Jack said nothing. He couldn't say anything. It was obvious what he was doing and no amount of talking could get him out of this particular hole.

 "Aww~ Where's that bravado from earlier?" Wendy said with faux disappointment in her tone.

 "How about this? We'll play another game. If you win, I'll forget I ever saw anything and won't tell mom or dad or anyone. But…" Wendy paused and blew in Jack's ear. The boy went rigid and his already red face went redder. "If I win, you'll do anything I want you to do. Deal?"

 Jack, through his terror, somehow managed to nod in agreement. He'll do *anything* to keep this a secret.

 "Yay!" Wendy cheered. Her lust-addled mind made her more confident than she's ever been in her life. She's never had a boyfriend and technically has never had sex either. She's a pent up 18 year old girl who's finally been presented with an opportunity to let off some steam. She was going to take it, even if it was her brother. Wendy walked around the couch and gave her brother the first view of a real life naked girl he's ever had in his young life. Wendy stood in front of Jack, swung her leg up, and plopped down onto his lap.

 Jack's hot member rested against Wendy's pelvis and the bottom part of her belly. Wendy shuddered at the warmth and grinded gently against Jack's thighs.

 It was then that Jack noticed the size and shape of his sister's gut that pinned his penis against his own waist.

 "S-sis? What did you eat?! It looks like you ate a baby!" Jack exclaimed as he tried to pull away from Wendy with a slight look of fear. Wendy put her hands on each side of Jack's head against the sofa, trapping him.

 "Nuh uh. If you win, maybe I'll tell you, but only if you win~"

 Jack started at the moving organ. It was like she was pregnant but her belly wasn't nearly smooth enough. What happened in the timeframe between him eating his dinner and now? Jack wracked his brain but for the life of him couldn't figure it out.

 Wendy recaptured Jack's attention when she jumped against his throbbing appendage. "Focus up, Jack. Here's the rules. We're going to have sex-"

 "*WHAT?!*" Jack yelled, interrupting his sister, as he tried to back up more.

 Wendy clamped a hand over his mouth. He tried to yell more but Wendy just looked at him until he stopped. When he did he nodded, letting her know she could take her hand away.

 "Shut up and listen. You don't have much say in the matter regardless. We're going to have sex. The first one to cum loses. Ready?" Wendy asked Jack but the boy got the feeling it was more rhetorical than anything.

 "Set?" Wendy raised her hips and positioned herself over Jack, ready to slam down on to him at a moment's notice.

 "GooOoOOooo~!" Wendy moaned as she slammed down onto Jack. The boy's unproportionately sized penis filled Wendy to the brim. She never tried with anything so big before. She at most had a vibrator but nothing that kissed her womb like Jack did.

 Jack's face scrunched up as he dug his fingers into the cushions. He'd always fantasize about his sister. He went to an all boys school. The only women he's seen for most of his life were the old hags in the shapes of his teachers and his mom's and sisters. Wendy, being the closest to him in age, drew Jack's attention. As he got older he found himself seeing her as less of a sister and more of a love interest, often jacking off to the picture of her D cups suppressed by a slightly too small bikini top.

 Despite his outward struggle to get away from her, mostly from shock and embarrassment, Jack couldn't deny how happy he was that his crush was returning his hidden feelings.

 Wendy smirked as she gyrated her hips against Jack's thighs. Every move she performed made Jack's face scrunch up and change in the cutest ways. Wendy leaned forward and placed her breasts on Jack's chest, her belly pressing against his. If he wasn't so lost in lust Jack would've noticed the movement from within the fleshy mound. Wendy moved her face over Jack's and hugged his neck. Jack's face was drenched in nervous sweat as he looked into the sultry eyes of his sister. Wendy's had a permanent, subtle smile on her lips since they started and it widened when she lifted her hips.

 Jack's eyes widened. He'd been on the edge since the beginning, he almost released the moment she engulfed him. If she did what he thought she was about to do he wouldn't be able to hold it.

 Wendy's folds traveled the full length of Jack's member but stopped right before the head, keeping the tip inside her and paused. Wendy stared into her brother's eyes and Jack started back, unable to break eye contact. Jack gulped and glanced down. That's all Wendy needed. She lunged forward and caught Jack's lips with hers and dug her tongue pass his lips, slamming her hips down at the same time.

 Jack screamed into the kiss and grabbed Wendy's hips and thrusted up as he erupted into Wendy's burning core. Wendy moaned as her tongue wrestled with Jack's. Both party's eyes rolled into the back of their heads. Jack's hips spasmed and twitched as he he filled Wendy. Wendy was impressed with the volume. In no time at all she was completely filled and then some. Wendy could feel her abdomen expand a little as Jack emptied into her.

 Eventually Jack stopped cumming and collapsed into the sofa, breathing heavily. Wendy sat up in his lap. Jack looked down at his hips, at the spot where they had become one. Wendy rotated her hips a little on Jack's half hardened, post nut shaft, letting some cum leak from their connection.

 "Well~ I guess we know who won~" Wendy panted as she placed a hand on her slightly rounder middle.

 Jack said nothing, just staring at his sister's shaved pussy wrapped around the base of his penis, cum still leaking from the gaps between them.

 "I guess you have to do what I want now." Wendy taunted as she twisted her hips.

 "W-what did you ha-have in mind?" Jack asked weakly, wincing every time Wendy rotated her hips.

 "You'll see~" Wendy said as she leaned forward again and kissed Jack.

 "Mmm!" Jack was caught off guard by the kiss but quickly melted into Wendy's lips. Wendy's tongue wiggled its way into Jack's mouth and started exploring. Jack's eyes closed slowly and leaned into the kiss.

 *"Perfect."* Wendy thought to herself as she watched Jack get lost in her touch. She kissed him and gyrated her hips until she was sure he wasn't paying attention anymore. She even managed to make him cum a couple more times, rounding her belly more. Wendy enjoyed the fullness. It was different from when she ate Hannah but it was still very pleasurable.

 10 minutes passed and Jack was completely immersed in Wendy's body. Finally being bold enough to touch her. His hands caressed her hips and breasts as Wendy hugged and kissed him. Wendy figured it was time. She was getting hungry again. Hannah had either fallen asleep or… well… but it was time to finish making Jack dinner.

 Wendy pressed Jack into the sofa. Jack paid no mind and let it happen. Wendy pressed into the kiss harder and Jack responded but when he pressed back he was met with less resistance than he expected. He opened his eyes in confusion and was met with an odd sight.

 If he remembered his biology class right, then he was staring at the back of a throat? It wasn't until Wendy's tongue danced across his cheek that he realized what was happening. Jack completely froze up in shock and panic. "*This can't be happening… can it?"* Jack thought to himself.

 The deafening sound of Wendy swallowing confirmed his fears. His blood felt like ice as he came to terms with the fact that his sister was currently eating him whole. Then it hit him. Her belly, from earlier that night. It was vaguely human shaped. She had eaten Hannah! And now she was eating him? She ate their sister and she was still hungry? This glutinous bitch!

 As Jack finally grasped the situation he started fighting as hard as he could. He kicked and threw his arms around, trying to hit anything. Wendy quickly put a stop to that by grabbing his arms and pinning them to his side. She moved up and sat on his waist, effectively trapping his arms beneath her plump thighs. He kicked and squirmed but Wendy placed all of her weight on him. He still kicked but it did nothing.

 Wendy wanted to savor this and knew she was bigger and stronger than the 12 year old but he was fairly athletic and given the chance could escape and Wendy couldn't let her food get away. So she swallowed hard and brought his shoulders into her mouth. Not wasting any time she swallowed again and again until his arms were pinned to his side by her throat muscles.

 Jack fought as hard as he could but her weight wouldn't let him. He'd never felt so helpless as his body slid down his sister's throat. He could feel every inch of her throat massage his body. Despite how warm and relaxing it felt, Jack hated every second. Why was she doing this? What would lead her to this moment? Jack didn't know and probably wouldn't find out but damn her if she thought he would make this easy. He kicked his legs in the air, hitting nothing but he knew it was at least a nuisance.

 Wendy finally took the time to enjoy her meal seeing as he couldn't get away anymore. She paused her swallowing, pressed against the sofa and stood up. Jack's legs kicked uselessly in front of her. His top half held firmly in her throat. Wendy hummed as her tongue danced around Jack's belly and lower chest. She felt the bulge he made in her throat with one hand while the other gripped the still hard penis of her ex-brother-lover. Jack's legs paused for a moment before kicking harder. Wendy started milking Jack's member. She massaged his penis as she savored the taste and feeling of her food and it wasn't long until he came all over her chest. Wendy thought the way his toes curled and legs twitched was cute.

 Wendy had enough and decided to continue. She swallowed and brought the recently stimulated sexual organ into her mouth. She immediately attacked it with her throat, the salty flavor did wonders for his already heavenly taste.

 Jack clenched his eyes shut as Wendy toyed with him again. He was embarrassed before when Wendy walked in on him but now that he was being humiliated. He was already her meal, why degrade him further? He felt Wendy tilt her head back and his legs be lifted above her head. He was lined up perfectly to shoot into her belly like sliding down a slide at the park headfirst. Jack felt Wendy's throat muscles relax as she let gravity do most of the work. Jack started to struggle but quickly stopped when he realized it just made him slide down faster. Jack felt his thighs enter the tight, wet space as he slid further down. Soon Jack felt his head enter into a more open space. And he realized he had finally entered her stomach.

 His face was pressed into a puddle of juices as Wendy forced more of him down. Jack heard a giggle. He looked up as best he could. It was dark, the only light being the small amount of pink filtered light that managed to permeate Wendy's skin, but Jack could make out the laughing face of Hannah. His sister clapped her hands against Jack's face as more of him joined them in their sister's gut. She seemed happy enough. A sour reassurance considering their situation.

 Wendy sucked on every inch of Jack's legs which had gone limp. *"He must've finally given up. Oh well."* Wendy thought but continued swallowing Jack down. And sooner than she desired she was sucking on Jack's toes, getting the last bits of flavor she could from him before swallowing him completely.

 Wendy placed her hands on the side of her belly as Jack was packed away into her belly. He turned around in her gut and sat in the fetal position with his legs pressing out against Wendy's belly. Wendy noticed Jack was holding something in his arms. She assumed it was Hannah and from their outline Hannah was still doing well. Somewhere deep in her mind Wendy felt relief that her sister was ok but it was completely overshadowed by the feeling of being satisfied.

 Wendy bent over a little from the weight, her belly resting on her thighs. She could feel cum pour from her pussy from the weight being pressed against her womb. Her legs shook from pleasure. She massaged her belly as she stood in the middle of the living room, completely naked. She didn't care. Not that she had to. Her parents just left on a week-long trip. She'd cross the bridge of explaining everything when she got there but for now she'd succumb to the bliss. Right there on the couch. She collapsed onto the sofa and laid down. She massaged her squirming belly as Jack and Hannah repositioned themselves as she fell back. Wendy sighed in content and let out a little burp as she closed her eyes and went to sleep, dreaming of future meals. It was a Friday night and she didn't have to work in the morning so she decided to sleep in.

 In the morning Wendy yawned awake. She smacked her lips and rubbed her eyes. She got up and walked upstairs to her bathroom. She stood in front of her sink and looked into the mirror. She was temporarily caught off guard at her appearance but then she remembered last night's activities. She grabbed her breasts. Before they were nice but now she'll need an entire new set of bras. She had to have grown at least 2 cup sizes. Her hips widened too. She'd need a whole new wardrobe it seemed. She was toned before but now she would definitely be considered *thicc* by most of the internet. She felt her belly which had put on a little padding. It was empty though. She'll miss her siblings but she'll be forever grateful for feeding her so well.

 Wendy took a shower, taking the time to admire her new body, and brushed her teeth and went to her room. She grabbed her phone off her bed and checked it. She hadn't plugged it in last night but she also hadn't used it at all so she had enough power to check the notifications. Most of them were snap and insta messages but there was a text from her mom. She opened that first and the contents made her freeze. It was a security video feed of what she and Jack did last night.

 She had completely forgotten about the cameras her parents kept in the house! But the message below the video made her relax. *"Thanks for making them dinner. See you when we get home."*

 Wendy read the message several times. Her parents knew this would happen? Did they not get groceries on purpose? Wendy decided to leave it alone for now. She would ask them when she saw them. She opened her closet and looked at the clothes she had. She needed to go shopping… Wendy managed to find a hoodie that fit and a pair of basketball shorts that turned into booty shorts. She didn't have any underwear that fit though so she went commando. She slipped some sandals on, grabbed her keys, her wallet, and her phone and made her way out to her car.

 She started it up and backed out of their driveway and made her way to the mall. As she pulled into the parking lot she paused as she watched a girl and her girlfriend walk past her car. Her belly grumbled. *"I guess it's time for breakfast~"* Wendy thought and followed the two in.

**Epilogue**

 Wendy groaned as she threw up into the toilet 2 weeks later. Wendy wiped her mouth with some toilet paper and sat back against the wall, flushing the toilet as she did. The bathroom door opened and Wendy's mom stepped in. She had a Walgreens bag in her hand. Wendy's mom gave her a sympathetic smile and put the bag on the counter before leaving Wendy to her devices, closing the door behind her.

 Wendy got up and dug through the nausea medicine when a certain item caught her eye. Wendy pulled the pregnancy test out of the bag and stared at the little pink plastic device. She sighed. Her mom might have a point. She opened the test and followed the instructions.

 Wendy's mom knocked on the bathroom door again a couple hours later. She didn't get a response. She opened the door to see Wendy sitting on the ground with her knees up, her arms folded across them, with her head resting on her arms. "You ok, honey?" Wendy's mom asked her daughter. Wendy simply pointed at the pink stick sitting on the corner of the sink.

 Wendy's mom picked it up, already guessing the results. She was met with a single word written in bright blue letters. *"PREGNANT"*