

Accompanying picture drawn by Kaileigh Blue and paid for by Preg87
<https://i.imgur.com/xoldiXt.jpeg>

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Contains pregnant belly content

All eyes were fixed on Ms. Scott as she lectured. As a teacher, she commanded attention with knowledge. But as she walked through rows of desks, engaging with her students, the focus was on more than just her words.

Her gravid belly stretched the blue fabric of her dress tight across its already taut skin. It was a monument, almost as heavy as the rest of her. The solid weight of it, sticking out over a foot in front of her, really took its toll on her mobility. Each step was an achievement. Despite that, even with the exhaustion and strain, she stopped at the end of the row, huffing with a smile. She turned in place for the return journey to the front of the class. The momentum of her redirection made the inhabitants inside her flutter into activity. Kicking and squirming. With a soothing touch, she ran her hand up and down the side of her belly.

The heavy weight of her belly jutting out in front of her bounced down and up with each footfall. One slow, heavy, plodding step, then another. She continued her lecture while walking, pausing for effect, but using the moment to steady herself. Finally reaching her desk again gave her an opportunity to rest. To actually catch her breath. She leaned, giving her legs a much deserved break. "Why don't you read from the first paragraph?" She asked, pointing to a student.

Classroom involvement gave her an excellent moment to recover. Her brief patrol of the classroom stirred up a continuing flurry of movement. With a smile, she hushed her belly under her breath. She wrapped her arms around herself, absorbing the loving kicks, and losing herself in just how big she'd gotten. So far. There was still time left to change and grow.
