

Wet Nurse Wendy

Lindsey Greene

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“That has got to be the craziest thing I’ve ever heard in my life!” Emily said looking at her friend with raised brow.

“Why? I’m producing plenty of milk and Charlie has already been weaned, so why not give it to those who can use it?”

“So you’re just going to go let them milk you like a cow?”

“I think it’s a little more dignifying than that. Besides, my mind is already made up.”

“Hey, it’s your body so do what you want, but I think it’s crazy.”

“You think it’s crazy that I want to feed babies whose mothers cannot produce their own milk? It’s not like I’m the only one doing it. There’s a huge demand for breast milk and I’m more than willing to give what I can. Anyways, I’ll be meeting my first client in an hour so I had better go get ready.”

“What do you mean you’re going to meet your client? Don’t you have to go through a hospital or something?”

“Nope. I was matched up on a MilkTrade and after blood screenings and a few other medical tests I’m meeting them personally to feed their babies.”

“Babies? How many do they have?”

“They have triplets.”

“And you’re going to feed them all?”

“Absolutely. Do a little research Emily, this is a perfectly natural and beautiful thing to do.”

“Well, I know better than to try changing your mind so good luck and please be careful.”

Wendy hung up the phone, took a quick shower and then headed out for the Petersons – a married couple with triplets. She had talked to them both on the phone and over skype, but this would be their first face-to-face meeting and she was a little nervous despite the brave act she put on for her best friend.

“I’m headed out now,” she said to Mike – her husband of six years. “I should be back in a couple of hours.”

“Be careful, sweetie,” Mike smiled at his beautiful wife. He loved her more than anything in the world and when she approached the topic of becoming a wet nurse for needy babies, he was right on board supporting her every step of the way. “Remember to save some for me.”

“I’ll try, but with triplets you may be out of luck.”

“No worries. They need it much more than I do.”

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Wendy arrived at the modest ranch shortly after noon and was shaking like a leaf. After several deep breaths she exited her car, walked up on the porch and knocked. She was greeted by a pretty brunette she recognized as Tracy Peterson. “Hi Wendy, please come in. Can I get you something to drink?”

“Water please.”

“Please take a seat and I’ll get it for you. Honey,” she hollered down a short hallway “Wendy is here.”

“Be right out,” Kyle replied.

Wendy took a seat on the sofa while Tracy went to the kitchen to get her a glass of water. Feeding triplets, she would need as much fluids as she could get to keep the supply up. Kyle entered the living room smiling and Wendy gave him a once over without realizing it. Tracy returned with the water and handed it to their guest. “So, how are you doing?”

“I’m great. And you?”

“To be honest we’re a little nervous,” Kyle answered. “We weren’t sure about this whole wet nurse thing, but everyone assures us it’s perfectly natural.”

“It is. As I’ve said before, this is my first time breastfeeding another’s baby, but I have a two year old son of my own that was just weaned.”

“And you’re confident you’re producing enough to feed triplets multiple times per day?”

“I believe so. I am currently capable of producing more than a liter per day and as the demand for more increases so too will the flow. As per our agreement I’ll feed them their fill every day at one and again at nine and then pump as much as I possibly can for the rest of the day and through the night. Will they be ready for their feeding soon?”

“Soon. But first we would like to sample it if that’s okay with you.”

“Of course. If you have a couple of cups I’ll express some for you.” But Kyle and Tracy had other plans. They stood up and sat down on either side of their guest – the former lifting Wendy’s shirt. “WHOA! What do you think you’re doing!?” Wendy said jerking back and lowering her shirt.

“If our babies are to drink your milk we want to ensure its quality as well as quantity,” Kyle answered. “We’re paying you extremely well for your services and we must make sure our money is not being wasted. That being said, we’d prefer to drink it straight from the source to mitigate any contaminants that might interfere with the taste.”