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<Cat and Mouse>

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Chapter Three

I swiftly jumped up and raced over to the treadmill; it wasn't *directly* positioned behind the bottom-heavy beauty, but I was very much in a great viewing spot for the show that I was about to witness.

I stood there, staring for a few seconds, watching how Abi started to lift and press her foot down on each step as it slowly moved and rotated back around.

Looks easy...

I was blissfully naïve to how intense the stair master got after more time, but I was about to get a good idea as I watched Abi start to increase the speed in which the steps moved. Her butt, filling the leggings to their capacity, moved and swayed before me, I was hypnotised, so much so that I didn't even really notice that I hadn't even started my treadmill yet.

Don't want to be a full creep...

I quickly put a program on and felt the floor beneath me move and I was

starting off with a brisk walk. It took me very little time to start feeling a bit warm in my legs with each stride, it was thankfully enough of a distraction for me to stop me just getting too turned on.

However, my motivation for my increase in incline and speed was wobbling before my eyes.

Faster still Abi increased the pace and each step was more commanding, as a result, her butt wobbled in those leggings, the ones that were sculpted around her large rear, her hips swaying was adding that extra bit of enticing movement that made me want to just stare for eternity.

The fit girl with the insane lower half proportions was just too much of a distraction for most people in this place, I could see a few people taking glances but none more than me.

Her body bobbed up and up as she took each step, her legs engaged and flexed to pull herself further into her workout and I noted how her butt gave a little jiggle from each exertion.

Before I knew it, thirty minutes had passed. I had been jogging at a fair pace for that time, something I didn't think was possible. I was only alerted to the time because Abi stopped her session, I saw the speed of the steps slow down to a very reasonable pace, the sweat was dripping off of her almost.

Thankfully for her, the clothes she had on did a very good job of hiding the sweat, but when she eventually turned around I saw just how much perspiration was on her face.

How can she look that beautiful after all that effort...

I felt about as sweaty as her, I hadn't quite realised it, the carrot on a stick for me was Abi, as soon as she had stopped, it started to hit me. I felt the exhaustion wash over me like a wave and I was suddenly very hard of breathing and I wasn't sure my clothes hid my sweat patches as well as Abi's.

Stepping down off the stair master, her legs looked a bit wobbly, and I knew she had just gone through hell to be on that machine, but the results were undeniable. Abi was clearly working on her lower half, there was no way it was purely genetics, there was a dedicated craft to getting a butt like that, one that must've taken a long time.

I jumped off the treadmill when Abi was stretching, something I had forgone myself. I moved away, headed towards the door slowly, trying to make sure that it wasn't that painfully obvious that I was just gawking at Abi the whole time.

"Oh hey!" I heard her bubbly voice; she was still drawing deep breaths though. "Look at you, you look like you put in a lot of effort today, good job."

I didn't think I'd be getting any compliments, any comments on effort from anyone, let alone from a hot stranger like Abi, it stunned me.

"T-thanks..." I timidly responded, not quite sure what to say or how to act.

"I mean it, look at you, you've been here the whole time and you're sweating, that is a good sign Henry. Keep up the good work." She praised me "And see you Saturday." She smiled and bounced out of the gym.

I felt a strange feeling inside, the praise, the recognition, it was very

kind and sweet but also driving me to do more.

“Saturday.” I clenched my fist.

I was determined to get back to see Abi again. I wasn’t yet going to tell Lisa, I was just being a horny mess more than anything, however, it was working. Lisa commented on how she thought I seemed way into the gym, which was obviously a good thing in the long run.

A few days passed and Saturday was upon us. I was glad that the Saturday class was not quite as early, letting me get some extra sleep from a busy day at work on Friday. I felt much more alive and better getting to the gym that morning, no dragging myself required. The other difference was that this time Lisa was going to join me for spin. I didn’t yet tell her about Abi, but I guess that would be a bridge I’d need to cross when the time came to it.

I felt my watch buzz with the reminder for the spin class that was due to start in a few minutes.

I guess that’s now...

I got out of my car and made my way to the cycle studio, the pounding music was less offensive to me now, it was like I was accustomed to it or something. It had only been two gym sessions, yet I was already feeling climatized in some respects.

“There you are!” Lisa said, standing in the foyer. “I almost left you to go set my bike up, come on slow poke.”

I apologised and quickly joined her in making our way to the studio and the class had a few more faces in it today.

I guess only the super early classes are empty...

It wasn't ideal, I wanted it to be just me and Abi again, but I knew that was unreasonable to hope for. The room was filled with people of varying ages, but it was clear that me and Lisa were the youngest here right now.

Where is she?

Abi was nowhere to be seen, Lisa took me to the back of the class, and we hopped on the last two bikes at the back, only leaving a space on the bike in front of me and Lisa.

"Fully booked today huh..." Lisa commented.

"It wasn't this busy on the first day..."

Lisa smiled. "It doesn't matter really." She got right to work and started to set up her bike. I looked at her a bit intrigued, wondering if I should take as much effort myself.

The lights dimmed and the intro music started; another virtual class and the screen came to life with the instructors on the screen. They talked about their normal set up spiel and I just wondered where Abi was.

I saw the door open and I couldn't quite tell who it was at first in the relative darkness, but the mystery person made their way over to me and Lisa for the open bike and there was no denying that it was Abi, her hips were so wide that even in such a low light it was easy to tell just how insanely curvy she was.

Abi waved with a cute wave of her hands and fingers before she quickly threw her thick leg over the saddle and she jumped onto the bike, her giant

butt almost swallowing the seat, but I noticed that she looked a bit different.

Leaning over to start cycling, I saw her push her hips back to engage her legs,

as the instructor had said to do, and her butt looked massive but there was

something else.

Is she bigger?

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