

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,224 words.

<Cat and Mouse>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Six

The next few weeks were filled with many things that kept me away from seeing Liam and therefore Sally, it was annoying to say the least. I was back into the rut of work, homework, collage and it was on repeat.

I was frustrated and needed a weekend off.

Liam was fairly busy with Carly, he and her had hit it off that night and they'd been riding high ever since. He would talk about her all the time and to be fair, if I was him, I would too. She was the girl everyone wanted in school and he had her, all 34F of her. Liam made a point to mention her tits every time I talked to him.

Liam was thankfully available on the weekend, although it would seem that I was about to be a third wheel as he gave me the heads up that Carly would be coming with us.

Makes sense... Hopefully I can find that girl from before or...

I couldn't even think of the next part, the name that was there was

something I felt a sense of guiltiness about, a forbidden feeling. As time had gone on since the last time we had gone out it was coming into focus that I really shouldn't have been like that with Miss Morgan.

By the time the weekend came around, I was very much done with life, it was time to relax and let off some steam and I even suggested we start with pre-drinks, something that I rarely ever did because I usually liked to arrive sober.

Not after the run of weeks, I've had.

I needed to get fucked up.

We went to Liam's house again and I knocked on the door, a nervous tremor ran through my body as I was anticipating who would answer the door.

Please don't be Sally...

I was nervous about what it might do to me if I saw her today.

"Hey man, come on in." Liam's voice was music to my very pent-up self. "Carly's in my room getting ready, let's wait in the front room, I've got some drinks out."

Me and Liam went into the living room and sat down on the sofa whilst Carly finished getting ready.

"So... You two going alright?" I said in a hushed tone, making sure there was no chance she could hear us.

Liam smiled. "Yeah, it's going great."

I punched his arm. "Look at you, man, that's great."

"Yeah! Early days but I don't want to lose her... She might be the one..."

“How many drinks have you had?”

“Just this one.”

“Right, I’m cutting you off, you spill that little line tonight and you might scare her off.” I chuckled.

“Fair enough.” He lifted his glass up as if to toast and then he slung the drink back with the proficiency of a teenager, coughing as the whiskey burnt his throat.

“You suck at drinking.” I laughed, downing my drink and letting out a satisfied gasp. “Another!”

Liam poured me another and he did not partake; he was a bit of a lightweight compared to me but thankfully he knew his limits.

Carly came downstairs and I was feeling a buzz, Liam was completely tipsy from his one drink. We both watched in awe as she bounded into the room, her tits bouncing almost free from her dress. To say that she had the girls on display was an understatement.

She still looked fake, the tan was still there, a far too thick layer of makeup, the dress was the only thing I didn’t quite think was normal, yet I had not been on social media for over three weeks to see what the “In” dress was this month.

The dress was a dark purple number that was quite form fitting but on Carly that meant her tits were hugely bulging up, the dress was low cut, meant to probably show off the bottom of a woman’s sternum but thanks to the hugely generous pair of tits Carly had, she was just showing off her boobs.

Liam was obviously very much gawking, but I couldn't resist glancing for longer than even I would care to admit.

Boobs are boobs...

"Hey Oliver." She beamed at me.

"Hey Carly." I smiled back at her, making sure to make eye contact.

"Baby, is this too much?" She turned to Liam.

He shook his head. "No, you look incredible."

Carly clearly enjoyed the attention, which hadn't changed in the years since school. There was almost an excited energy about her as she bounced on her heels.

"Do you want a drink before we go?"

"Hell yeah!" She said in a high pitched, almost screech.

It went through me, made my skin crawl, it didn't matter that she had a great pair of tits, I wouldn't deal well with her personality.

After a quick drink herself to join Liam in the tipsy side of things, we made our way to leave, the fresh air and a short walk to the clubs would be nice to let the alcohol get through us before we started dancing and drinking again.

I walked into the hallway and saw a figure from my peripheral vision. It was Sally in the kitchen. She was busy doing something, I couldn't see her properly but I turned to look and I saw the top half of her back, she was preparing some food by the looks of it.

Sally...

I wanted to go in there to see her, I couldn't see anything of her, it was literally her back and her hair was in a ponytail, but I wanted to rush in there and spend the night with her.

Focus!

Liam called to his mum "We're leaving, see you later, don't wait up." He said dismissively and walked to the front door.

I hadn't taken my eyes off the older woman yet, Carly passed me and I hadn't moved yet, I heard Sally call back to her son, I didn't hear the words because I was just so focused on seeing her, wanting her to turn around.

Then she did, just her head, she looked down the hallway to the front door to see the three of us leaving. I saw her lock eyes with me and I smiled, she smiled back. I was then yanked by Liam.

"Come on, the taxi is waiting."

I was pulled out the door, but I got one more chance to look at her face before I left and I couldn't help but think she looked different.

Was she... Puffier?

The thought was fleeting, hopeful almost. It didn't stay in my head long as I was pulled into the back of the taxi and bunched up between the door and Carly, her huge boobs pressed against me and Liam on her other side.

Holy shit...

They were huge, how they stuck off her chest, my mildly intoxicated ass was going to struggle tonight.

Then the thought of that mystery girl crossed my mind again. My cock

was swelling in my pants at this point; I just hoped that Carly wouldn't notice.

I looked down at her boobs and saw just how much flesh was bulging with each breath, the veins that could just about be seen through the fake tan.

I'm too horny for this...

* * *