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<Hooked>

by <Growing Desires>



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*Thank you for three wonderful years*

*-Growing Desires*

## Chapter One

The night had been going great so far, me and the guys had just closed on a deal for the company that was worth a lot of money, landing that partner was a very long and arduous process but here we were, Done and with all the overtime we had worked we were able to clock out early and start the celebration.

Was it a good idea to start drinking at 3pm, debatable at that point, but right now? We were feeling no pain.

“Look at that hottie at the bar, Dave come on man” my very intoxicated co-worker slurred.

Ben was a good guy, in his late 30s he was the outspoken one in the group, he was happily married but he recognised opportunities when he saw them.

“Yeah, Ben’s right, look at her tits.” Richard added like a true drunkard.

Richard was also a good guy to have around but he tends to lose all

filters when he has a drink or two. He was a bit older in his early 40s and again, married and with kids.

I was the outlier of the three amigos, I was approaching my 30s and yet to land a long-term partner, not that I minded so much, I was living the single life that the other two wish they could have. I wasn't a massively good looker to be honest; I dress up well and I am not overweight. My frame is quite lean and lacking muscle. Sometimes I strike out, but I never let it deter me and eventually I get a home run.

The girl they were pointing me toward though; there was no way I was going to hit it off with her. If I was a 7 at most, she was 9.7 territory for sure. At a guess, she was around my age, maybe a little bit older, she was an incredible feast for the eyes. The woman was in a stunning blue dress, it had some fancy intricate black lace around the bottom where it looked like a skirt, up her slender form, the dress came in and hugged her lean body her hips weren't too wide but she definitely had a decent ass tucked under that blue dress, even if the looser fitting skirt did try to mask it. Her legs were long and smooth, she had high heels on, the club was too dimly lit to see any detail on those but really that would be going the wrong way.

On the other end her face was gorgeous, her lips were big, she almost looked like she had had some lip filler, it was the first thing my eyes were drawn to when I looked at her face, she had a rouge coloured lipstick that really made her kissable lips look all the more inviting. Her eyes were a dark hazel, and her gaze made it look like she was desperate for a certain type of

attention. Although maybe that was the beer talking.

She was laughing around with another woman at the bar, presumably a friend, she was very touchy, her slender arms were holding onto this woman's shoulders as she chuckled and laughed between sips from her colourful drink in her wide rimmed glass.

*A gin drinker no doubt...*

There was something that, despite how great she looked already, catapulted her into the realms of 9.7, maybe even more.

*Her boobs...*

Richard was right to call out her boobs, the modest dress was mostly that except for the very low-cut nature of the clothing. The dress was strapless, her neck and shoulder were on show but if anyone was looking at those for more than a few seconds, then I would suggest they were lying.

Her chest stole the show. The top hemisphere of each of her breasts were on show above the hem of the dress. They overflowed the fabric with a bulge, each of the melons squished against one another in the middle to make a deep cleavage. I don't know how long I was staring before I noticed that she didn't appear to have a bra on, but they were sitting so high on her chest. They were the only thing on her body in excess where the rest of her was lean, her boobs were huge.

I wasn't a pro at bra sizes but an F cup to be sure. They bounced and wobbled as she moved around laughing and joking with her friend.

*Boobs...*

It was a hypnotic show that I almost lost my mind to but maybe it was the boys pushing me forward, maybe it was the countless amounts of beer in my stomach or maybe I was just that confident to approach her. I found myself standing in the presence of this gorgeous woman.

I tried not to stare at her boobs, but it was a foolish ambition to avoid looking at her cleavage at least once.

“Hey, I’d love to get you a drink.” I opened, it sounded cool in my head, but I had no doubt that in my current state it came over lamely, hopefully this mystery woman was as intoxicated as me.

Turning to me fully now, I felt like a deer in the headlights, not even just her boobs, my eyes met her face, and I was in awe at how beautiful and striking her face was. Completely disarmed, I looked at her dumbly.

“Well... I think I’ve had quite enough. Like you.” She reached out and put her hand on my stomach.

I can say that I have never had an interaction like that ever before. She wasn’t wrong, the carbonation from the beer had made my stomach bulge slightly, I hadn’t really thought about it, my clothes didn't feel too much tighter, but she homed in on my bloated middle.

The touch made me blush. “Well, it’s been a long night.” I defended myself, feeling the need to for some reason.

“Oh honey, it’s okay.” She leaned closer and pressed her body against mine. “I don’t mind a man who can handle his drink.”

*Handle might be a strong word.*

Her boobs pressed against my chest and I couldn't help but enjoy the sensation, it had been a while since I had last hooked up with someone and someone as beautiful as this lady in blue, it was obvious that with my lower inhibitions I was going to get turned on.

She must have been able to tell because she leaned in more, her hot breath was blowing down my neck.

"You have wandering eyes mister..." She paused and I felt her boobs bulge against my chest even harder. "See something you like?"

*Is this really happening?*

I looked down at her boobs and then back to her, in my mind it was a subtle glance but in reality it was likely a very obvious stare. Meeting her eyes, they screamed "Fuck me" and I just couldn't believe my luck.

"I'm David." I murmured in her face, even the smell of alcohol on my breath should've been enough to deter her from speaking to me any further but this woman was full of surprises.

"I'm Michelle..." It felt like she lifted her boobs and pressed them towards my chin. "Let's get out of here... I've got two friends I want you to meet..."

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