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<Cat and Mouse>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Four

The heavy thumping of the music was meant to be the beat in which our legs moved.

Not a chance.

My heart rate was feeling like it was double the BPM of whatever techno club crap they put on but despite the agony building up in my chest where I wasn't quite able to catch my breath, I was invigorated by the swaying sight before me.

Abi's giant butt was wiggling at the correct speed; I felt my legs accelerate to try and match her. It wasn't quite enough to get me there, but I wasn't a million miles off.

"And jump!" The instructor yelled on the screen, pulling the class up into a standing position and still cycling.

My body followed, albeit late. I was too enamoured with Abi's massive butt to really focus on my own form and pace, but Abi's was far too good to

pass up staring at. Her legs were so thick and strong, the pedals didn't stand a chance against her raw power her glutes were giving.

My head swayed from side to side in rhythm with her movements and I must've looked like a hypnotised mess if Lisa had bothered to look over. Thankfully the dark room made it a lot harder to look at me, thankfully the lights coupled with the size of Abi's rear made it difficult not to see.

The class went on and I continued to gawk at this hyper curvy girl until suddenly the lights started to lift and light returned to my life.

I quickly looked at Lisa who was already slowing down and panting somewhat from the exercise. On the other hand, I was drenched in sweat, but I was fairly stable in my breathing actually.

Must've just hit my pace right...

Abi then patted me on my back. "Hey, look at you, I didn't think I'd see you after the first one." Abi joked playfully, looking at me and then over to Lisa who was standing beside me. "Your friend here looks like she put in a good effort." Abi smiled. "Abi." she bowed her head.

"Lisa..." She was still gasping a bit, the sweat dripping from her brow. "I don't... Usually meet people... Looking this... Gross..."

"Oh hush, it's spin." Abi turned to me, "How did you find it?"

"Good." I smiled.

"How did you find the *visuals*" Lisa asked with a big smirk on her face, she clearly knew Abi's bike positioning.

I turned bright red and I was silent.

“I thought they were great.” Abi chirped up, commenting on the fact the virtual instructor had some sort of computer-generated art behind them like they were cycling through a futuristic city.

“Oh yeah?” Lisa smiled, trying to hold back laughter at my discomfort.

“The city was so cool, I loved seeing all the cool looking buildings with the billboards on them. There was that one with like big bubbles, that was cool.”

“Oh yeah, Henry, what did you think of the big bouncing bubbles?” How she kept herself from laughing was anyone’s guess.

I didn’t know if Abi was in on it now, but Lisa was twisting the knife.

“They were great.” I replied, mostly without thinking.

“Yeah?” Lisa chuckled.

“The visuals!” I quickly corrected myself, trying to cover up the fact I was just staring at Abi’s ass the whole time.

“They were great.” Abi winked at me.

Was she in on it?

My confused expression was thankfully dismissed by Lisa who wanted to actually see me get laid at some point.

“Member’s bar?” She asked Abi and tapped my foot, out of sight of the curvy girl.

“I don’t know... I have some work i need to-”

“Booo!” Lisa was abrasive, uncharacteristically so.

But it worked.

“Okay, fine, just one.”

“One.” Lisa held her pinkie out for her to shake on it. Behind her back, Lisa was crossing her fingers.

“Meet you there Henry.” Abi said before she walked towards the ladies changing room. My eyes were fixated on her walking away from me, her huge rear wobbled from side to side, it was bigger, I was sure of it. My arms might struggle to get around her cheeks at this point.

I'd love to try...

“Don't take too long in the shower.” Lisa added, pointing at my crotch.

Huh?

I looked down and saw that I had more than a semi going on right now. I looked shocked at Lisa who gave me one last look before going into the changing room herself. Giving me a big thumbs up.

Oh my god...

I felt a wave of embarrassment wash over me. Not because Lisa had seen my semi, she had before many times on drunken nights out but we weren't like that, it was more that Lisa was pushing this Abi thing and although I wanted that so much, I felt inadequate compared to that goddess.

I remembered the last thing Lisa said to me, and I hurried into the changing room and showered, washing away the slick layer of sweat that was over my body. I finished up and made myself look as presentable as I could.

I arrived first and I was more than a little nervous. I waited for the girls before I ordered a drink.

Maybe I should get some of that Dutch courage...

It was too late, I heard two girls laughing, one very familiar and turning around I could see Lisa walking alongside Abi. Lisa was slim, lean and athletic and Abi looked the same from the waist up, but she did have a bit more going on in the bra department than my friend.

It was where her hips were that really started to change things. Abi's gait was wide; her big legs were only so large because of all the weight she had to carry on her behind. The big round globes that jutted out were more than enough to make more people look small but compared to Lisa, it looked even more outrageous.

Lisa and Abi were chuckling, and it seemed that Lisa had broken down Abi's defenses.

Hopefully not at my expense.

"Henry, Lisa was just telling me about when you were a kid." She burst into laughter, unable to keep it bottled up.

Great...

Lisa smiled, a smile I had seen many times from her, the "I know what I am doing smile" she would call it.

"Oh god, which one..." I feigned annoyance.

"She said you used to cycle around shirtless and pretend you were a hero, and your cape got stuck in your wheel once and you went flying!" Abi was snorting with how much she was laughing. Lisa joined in to make her feel more at ease.

I couldn't help but let out a chuckle, but the laughter was genuinely so cute that I just sat there smiling.

Don't blow it. She's perfect.

"Captain Pedal, wasn't it?" Lisa asked, trying to get me joined in on the joke.

"Racing to stop crime!" I puffed out my chest and said with a heroic tone.

Abi laughed and laughed. Lisa and I double teamed her, we had done this before, she was a great wingman, and it seemed to be going well. We crossed five drinks each, Abi would try to leave but Lisa was too good at making her stay.

More than a little sloshed, Abi was not much of a drinker, she leaned against the bar, sat next to me, Lisa was the other side of her.

"Guys... I thought we said one..."

"That's the thing... Lisa probably had her fingers crossed. She plays dirty that one." I laughed, holding my sentence together, I was able to handle my drink a lot better than Abi.

"Guilty as charged." Lisa admitted shamelessly.

"Dirty." Abi repeated in a drunk stupor.

"One more?" Lisa asked, before Abi could refuse, she had already tapped the order in on her phone, not waiting for the bar staff to arrive to take the order.

The drinks arrived and Lisa picked up her phone. "Shit!"

“What?” Abi jumped.

“I forgot, I’ve got to get my sister from her friend’s. Fuck!” she yelled and quickly ran away, leaving me and Abi.

I knew of course, Lisa didn’t have a sister, it was a ploy for her to leave me get along with Abi. I mouthed “Thank you” to her over Abi’s head when she turned around to wave bye.

“And she left her drink.”

“More for me and you.” I smirked, the alcohol made me feel confident, I’m not sure it was warranted, but I was still feeling quite good about myself.

Abi was a bit more of a mess compared to me, but she wasn’t slaughtered.

“I don’t think I need anymore.” She smiled. “Otherwise, I don’t know how you’d expect to get me back to my place.”

I felt panic wash over me and my face turned red.

“What?”

“Oh, come off it.” Abi took her drink and downed it in one go; she sat up in her chair and her demeanor changed. “Lisa is a good friend, a great wingman but I bet she doesn’t have a sister?”

I couldn’t hide it; my face gave it away.

“Well, that is flattering.”

“F-flattering?” My confidence was pouring out of me by the second, leaking out of every pore.

“You went through all this effort.” She smiled before tipping Lisa’s drink

up into her mouth. “Just to get me alone.”

I was found out, it wasn't quite a plan, but I couldn't argue that it was the best outcome right now, me sitting here with Abi alone. Although the current line of conversation was making me very uneasy.

I nodded. “Well... It wasn't planned all that much... But... Me and you alone at a bar doesn't sound like the worst thing in the world.” I smiled, trying to lighten the mood.

“No... No, it doesn't...” Abi turned to me like I was prey. Her look could've made me do anything at that moment.

“So... Henry... Are you an ass man?”

Fuck.

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