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<Separate Paths>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Five

Carl and Abi did indeed have a wonderful summer. Carl and Abi fucked nearly every day; it was like they were in heat. A second honeymoon phase it felt like in a sense. Carl's dreams were realised and Abi was enjoying the power she had over her man. She was true to her word, she worked out every day, she did the squats and exercises and ate a whole bunch of calories but there was certainly something different about living with Carl for the summer that meant she didn't really change too much.

Abi wasn't sure if she had gone as far as she could've in that time, maybe she had maxed out how big she could get from natural means.

The fun ultimately had to come to an end. A summer of fucking and hanging out was great, Abi did get a job that generally lined up with Carl being in work and she made more than enough money during the summer to survive going back to university.

They both agreed that they needed to talk more and with their unlocked libido's they were certain that they needed to do a lot more teasing. They had been practicing during the summer, Abi would usually message Carl on those rare occasions that he was at work, and she was at the gym with a provocative picture of her ass. She knew the effect it would have; the intended purpose was to get a rise out of him.

It worked every time.

Dropping Abi off at the train station was hard, it was like letting your dream girl out of your

arms, something that Carl was definitely not happy about doing. Alas, he knew it had to be done so that she could pass her course and then they could move in full time with one another and live their life.

Her curvy ass included.

The first week was busy and hard but they managed to still talk frequently enough but had not yet broken into the more teasing area of things that they had hoped to do now that she had moved back. That was about to change.

Abi

Hey... Do I look good in this new gym kit? My last one was getting sorta tight...

A picture was attached, Carl tapped to open it, and he was floored by the image on his screen. Abi, Carl's incredibly beautiful girlfriend, was topless, her back to a mirror with her phone taking a snap over her shoulder. As always, he wasn't interested too much in what was going on up top, his gaze lowered and he saw her butt was stretching her leggings to their capacity already, they were the type that had the elasticated support to make your ass stand out. Abi was in no need of that part of the leggings, she was far beyond that and despite being a huge set of leggings, her cheeks were still too big to really even use that extra elasticated support, her butt morphed over the division lines and it looked even bigger as a result.

Abi

Too small right... What about these?

Carl wasn't given a chance to respond, he was met with another image, this time the leggings were much more extreme in their look, they were covered in circles that were stretched into long oblong shapes over the expanse of her ass, they made her look absolutely immense in size. She was full figured, absolutely, but seeing her walk down the street in these, Carl would've most

certainly gotten hard or passed out.

Abi

Too much? What about these?

Abi was on fire and sending them in such a rapid fashion that Carl couldn't even think of how to reply, let alone get the motor skills required to tap a response. The leggings were much more normal gym appropriate but somehow that actually made them more arousing. They were a brighter colour than he was used to seeing in his gym, far from the washed-out greys and minimizing black, Abi was wearing a lime green pair, it screamed for attention of the visual kind. Her ass was huge and everyone needed to know. It turned Carl on the most of the three so far. He stared at how extreme the shape of her lower portion was, how her hips were just so wide and how they supported her massive cheeks.

How Carl wished that he could feel them again.

Abi

So...?

Carl

Yeah.

Abi

I gave you three choices, and you say "Yeah"?

Carl

All of them. They look amazing...

Abi

Which one was your favourite?

Carl

The last one.

Abi

Why?

Carl

They made your ass look the biggest and I love how much attention they draw...

Everyone is going to be looking...

Abi

And that is a bad thing?

Carl

I don't think so... I love the idea of staring at your ass.

Abi

I know, but what about other people staring?

Carl

As long as you're okay with it and they don't touch, I am fine with it.

Abi

Well maybe I could wear these out in public then.

Abi's next picture quickly became Carl's favourite picture of all time. It was her in a familiar pair of shorts. This time there was something different, it was clear to see, she had grown. Abi's fat ass bulged above and below the denim when she came down but now it was more pronounced, it was like when a woman wore a bra a few sizes too small, how they got that double boob look from their breasts overflowing the cups. Even that wasn't a great comparison because in the picture she took in her flat, she was overflowing above and below with how much ass she had.

Carl could've comfortably stared at her massive rear forever and just become a zombie to her growing ass, but Abi had sent through another picture.

The shorts she had on were supposed to have pockets on the cheeks, they were fake

because women's clothing never has any pockets, much to women's frustration. These pockets had to be seamed into the clothing and that was where the weakness in the fabric laid.

In an almost identical picture to the first one, it was Abi's butt front and centre, the overflowing looked a bit less than before but there was a good reason for that, the seam on a pocket had torn away and her fat was oozing out between the newly formed hole caused by the weakness in her shorts.

The caption read.

"Guess I can't wear these out anymore..."

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