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1,185 words.

<The Lifeguard>

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## Chapter Six

The class started and I struggled to focus on anything other than Carys, her beautifully ripe body was turning me on so much that I couldn't help myself. Her soaking wet tits and belly were becoming too much for me, I had that connection, I had aspirations to do a great many things to her and although she said she had a few weeks left, I know how quickly fleeting that can be.

Monica called the end of the session, and I watched her wide hips, and thick juicy cheeks breach the water, jiggling a fair amount as she pulled herself up onto the side of the pool. When she turned around, she looked straight at me and smirked.

*She definitely knew I was staring the whole time...*

The women walked past me and tried their best to grab a few seconds of my gaze, but it was no use now, Monica came over to see me before she left to get changed herself.

“You need to be careful.” Her words were given to me as a warning that I

needed to heed but the waddling beauty behind her had already captured my attention.

Walking past, she stopped and stretched her back, arching it and pushing her stomach out, the side view was immense, and it took so much to stop me from just leaping to action right there.

Thankfully I did have enough restraint to hold back, Carys did notice, and she winked.

*I need to calm down, I need to stop, I need to start doing something else...*

*Locking up!*

I knew I needed to close the place up so I think now that the pool was empty then I could start working on closing down the place. I sorted everything out with an impressive pace, and I saw everyone leave, including Monica. I was alone.

The lights from the pool were still on.

*Strange... Didn't I turn them off?*

I locked the front door and headed into the large pool, the water was almost still but in the middle of the pool was a giant bump, like an iceberg it rose high and a few inches higher was a familiar face.

*Carys.*

She saw that I was watching, and she sunk her stomach under the water and just left her head bobbing above the water.

“Hey...” Her voice was charged, and I was already so weak from the

demonstration from earlier.

“Hey... Pools closing...” I said playfully.

“Oh, but it’s so nice here... Warm... I feel weightless... Do you have any idea how heavy I am now?” Her playful words felt more like flirtation.

*Is she perceptive or am I just that open?*

The question rattled around my head, but I already knew the answer in reality.

“You’re going to have to get me out.”

*She is extra playful today.*

So was I.

I dove into the pool and sped to her body, she was treading water, and I was quick to get my arms on the side of her body. The water wasn’t that deep for me; I was able to touch the bottom but being over a foot taller than Carys did have its perk here.

I picked her up and lifted her, so she no longer needed to tread water, with that motion she thrust her stomach against my abs. I hadn’t really gotten that close to pregnant women too often for fear of losing my job but in this situation I certainly felt a lot more comfortable to enjoy the sensation.

Her stomach pressed against me was so taut, so tight it was like she had been pumped up or something, it felt light because of the water but I knew that as soon as she would leave the water it would weigh so much more. I was already hard, how could I not be, holding a pregnant woman in my arms.

Carys’ huge boobs were looking amazing, they were glistening from the

water, the bikini held her swollen tits together so tightly that the water was pooled in the deepest part of her cleavage. Veins adorned the surface of her milk factories as they were starting to get ready to finally fulfil their natural duty. They looked incredible.

Her face was looking at me with a level of desire I hadn't ever seen in a woman before. It might be because she knew she had me exactly where she wanted me.

Wiggling her body, I felt her stomach rubbing against my fit frame again and I nearly dropped her because I wanted to lay my hands on her bump.

Carys knew this.

She wrapped her legs around my waist, and I felt her legs lock and squeeze tightly against me. It allowed me the ability to let her go and she wouldn't sink. It gave me access to the object of my desire.

Her big belly.

I felt like a dog that finally caught a car, I just didn't know what to do now that I had finally caught it. Thankfully Carys was much braver and bolder than I.

She grabbed my wrists and moved them from her back and slid them towards the swollen side of her pregnant middle.

"You've waited so long... Go on... Touch it..."

I didn't need to be told twice, I spread my fingers wide over the smooth and slick surface, amazed at how tight and round it felt in my hands, my cock throbbed and ached for more already. It bulged and pressed into Carys' ass.

I didn't look up, I was too focused and enamoured with her stomach, every single inch was packed so tight that I genuinely wondered how she would last even another second being this pregnant. Yet pregnancy was a miracle, so I knew there were ways around the normal limits of women's abdomens.

I could almost feel an electrical discharge from how it felt, my mind was going into overdrive from the feeling, I had long since dreamed of being in this position and right now I was living that fantasy. My fingers didn't sink into her belly quite as much as I thought they might because of the pushback from the pressure within, my palms were overflowing with her belly and I gave her a subtle shake to get a sense of how it moved in my hands.

It was almost enough to make me cum. Thankfully Carys could sense how turned on I was getting, and she lifted my head to face her.

"I think someone is getting quite excited..." She cooed. "And whilst I'd love to make a man cum without either of us touching his more than impressive package." She bit her lip. "I've not been fucked in eight long months..."

I gulped.

"What do you say?" Before I could even answer she pulled her bikini top up and let her boobs splash against the top of her belly, her thick and dark nipples were ripe and ready for me.

"Well?" Her tone was playful, but I knew that if I didn't answer now, this opportunity would slip away.

*This is it...*

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