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<Separate Paths>

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## Chapter Two

The weather was lovely and warm, on the train Carl would've presumed it was unbearable. Abi was wearing a crop top and some very small jeans shorts. Abi's toned arms, trim midsection, a more than fair amount of her small chest was on show along with almost all of her legs.

This wasn't the reason Carl was stunned. Carl had dropped Abi off in another part of the country 9 months ago and she was slim, curveless, very cute and beautiful. While the latter two hadn't changed, it was clear the first two had had some developments.

Her long brown hair was still lower than her shoulders, strands were long and free flowing, her face was as cute and beautiful as ever. Her blue eyes were bright and vivid, they were staring right at Carl with excitement practically illuminating them.

Abi's slender shoulders led down her slim arms, despite all her working out she didn't ever seem to gain muscle mass, she was just quite lean. Her boobs were as small as ever, a B at best and her stomach was almost at the level of having abs.

To say she was lean, still, would be right.

Until you carried on looking lower.

Her hips exploded off her frame unlike anything Carl had seen on a woman outside of those BBL influencers. From the front he was able to see how wide her hips flared out but also he could see a good amount of the depth of how far her ass stuck out behind her thanks to her thin middle. It

was a crazy transformation that the young man was not even remotely expecting, it had been something that he had secretly wished for but never did Carl expect it to be real.

Carl was flabbergasted, where had this come from?, How?, Why?. Abi was enjoying every single second of his brain malfunction and she put her hand on her hip and looked at Carl with heavy eyes.

“This is even better than I was hoping for...” She cooed.

Carl raised his eyebrows and looked at his girlfriend.

“Come with me, I’ve got a lot to catch you up on Carl.” Abi stretched out her arm to link with Carl.

Accepting her arm he was then yanked against her side, he could feel how the once board-like woman was no longer able to put their bodies side by side without her thick and juicy hips pressing against Carl’s stiff body.

“I didn’t think it would feel this good...” She moaned into his ear. “Look at you Carl, you were always so in control...” Abi took her free hand and ran it up his arm, seeing the goosebumps form over his body. “And now look at you...”

Abi let out a big giggle and Carl just followed her lead as she took off, he was able to feel how her ass moved and jiggled against his own thigh. He wasn’t sure how she did it or the answer to any of the other questions, he just had to guess for a second as his brain tried to function as his now curvy girlfriend led them back to his place.

Carl had guessed that she had gained 25 lbs entirely in her ass, a feat that would make plastic surgeons go out of business overnight. He was turned on, massively, he was walking even more awkward as a result.

Together linked arm in arm they walked through the busy station in silence, Carl was enjoying the feeling too much and Abi was enjoying the power she now had over her man. The onlookers though couldn’t get enough, they heard at least ten people gasp and cat call her.

Abi’s jean shorts left very little to the imagination, her ass was so big compared to them that the swell of her butt cheek was bulging under and over the hem and waistband respectively. The

denim was pushed to its limit, and she jiggled wildly with each new step she took across the stone tiles.

Carl only wished he could see the view himself. Not too much though, he was enjoying the feel of her curves pressed against his side, even feeling how her enlarged lower half rippled against his lean body.

As they got out of the station and over to Carl's car, he opened the door for her and watched how she had to manoeuvre herself to comfortably fit in the seat. Sitting down in the driver's seat he looked over at Abi and saw the big beaming smirk on her face.

"How? Why? When? What?" The questions spilled out of his mouth as he watched the cogs turn in her mind.

"Which one?" Her words made Carl stop again. "You only get one." She teased, her hands were slowly trailing down her waist to her ass which had now pooled beneath her body, she laid her fingers into the subtle flesh and gave it a shake.

The very fact she could sink her fingers into the soft tissue made Carl excited and turned on.

Carl had always been into thicker women, always enjoyed an ass. Not just an ass but a whole dump truck, the more exaggerated the better. He had spent years cultivating a substantial porn collection of all of his favourite models, artists and even stories. His love for a pear-shaped girl was extreme. Meeting Abi and going out with her felt natural and comfortable, it wasn't that he settled, it was more that he realised that he was unlikely to find a woman looking like that in his small town and he didn't even think someone like that would get along with him. He was a nobody, the people he followed were models, rich and hanging out with real A-list celebrities. He knew Abi was the best woman he knew, personality wise at least and she wasn't unattractive at all, he just wished for a bit more junk in the trunk.

It seemed that Carl's wish had been granted.

"I must say... I love seeing you like this... You've not taken your eyes off me for a single second. I bet if you could see it, your eyes would be glued to it."

Abi leaned close and pulled his face to hers, she planted her lips on his and started to kiss

him passionately in his car, taking one of his hands and guiding it down her side, over her toned abdominal muscles and then onto her fat and juicy hips.

She broke the kiss, her mouth still next to his, he tried to kiss, and she pulled back, letting Carl give chase. Her soft and breathy voice spread her warm breath over his desperate face.

“So... Which one will it be?”

Carl didn't take a second to think. He just spat it out.

“How?”

“Logic wins right?” Abi giggled. “Okay, well, you got me into the gym, when I moved away I struggled to go, you remember that?”

Carl thought back and nodded.

“Well, I didn't want to go on, we talked about going to the gym and sending each other notes and talking about it.”

Carl was enthralled with her story; his hand hadn't yet left her meaty hip.

“I downplayed how much leg I worked.”

“There is no way you got this from just that?”

Abi tutted and placed her index finger on his lips. “You didn't let me finish.” She moved his hand from her butt and gave him a playful scowl. “I've also been eating more, way more, I've been trying to get my calories over 3500 every day, that coupled with double the gym time, every day for 9 months, without missing a single day, without a single cheat meal.” She let out a tear, proud of herself, Abi slapped her ass and added; “That is how I got this... Massive, fucking giant, ass.”

“Why?” Carl said, wanting to extract all the information he could. His mind was reeling, why would she do this? Go through such a change? Why would she do all of this to herself?

“I know I said one question but... You know I can't say no to you.” She pinched his nose and blew him a kiss. “Especially after you ask the most fun question...”

“Why?...” Abi uttered the word and placed a finger on the corner of her mouth as she looked up to the ceiling of the car. “I suppose it is important to answer when first...”

She spent a few more seconds thinking and then rubbed her flat tummy.

“I’m hungry...”

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