

<Separate Paths>

by <Growing Desires>

## Chapter Four

Carl couldn't stand a single second more of this torture, he lunged at his bottom-heavy girlfriend and spun her around, her ass entirely in view for Carl to enjoy. He almost didn't want to touch it, it was perfect, his hands weren't good enough to touch perfection. His throbbing cock had other plans. His hands flew and slapped against her bare ass cheeks; his palms easily overmatched by her giant globular butt cheeks. They were soft enough to squish inward but there was so much dense fat packed under the skin she was certainly far from not being firm.

"Fuck..." Carl murmured as he felt like his dick was about to burst through his pants. He moaned loudly when Abi started to wiggle her hips.

The motion of her ass jiggling and wobbling from side to side was almost enough to get Carl to cum. He dropped to his knees and bent down his neck to be able to reach her giant butt. His kisses lavished her thickness, and his arms reached around one of her thighs, he was unable to cover the circumference of her legs whilst being able to move freely to worship Abi's glorious ass.

"There are... A few more questions right?" Abi teased.

Carl couldn't care less; he was in heaven at this point, but Abi continued regardless.

"You asked... *\*Ughf\**, Why... Fuck, your hands... they feel so good..." She paused, moaning for a moment. "You asked how... I answered when..." Her mind was slowly fading. Abi was finally able to say her line. "You never asked... What's next..."

Carl did hear, he let it sink in, but he was too busy trying to suffocate between her globes. Carl had done enough; he needed something more.

“Oh Carl... I’m going to get so much bigger...”

Carl’s dick physically hurt at this point; he couldn’t handle much more of Abi’s onslaught.

“I’ve gained 60 lbs... Look at all 60 of those... Between your fingers...” Abi was starting to moan more, clearly enjoying the feeling of Carl’s arousal.

Carl stood up and pulled his rock-hard cock out and guided it to her ass, desperately trying to bury itself between her cheeks. The second Abi felt the heat from his prick she found that she was losing her will now.

With a firm shove, Carl pushed Abi’s upper torso over so that he could enter her new asset and experience what he had dreamed for so many years.

“This... This is a... Dream come true...” Carl panted, trying not to let the moment take over.

Slowly he thrust his dick between her pussy lips, her huge ass pressed against his lower abdomen. Every inch that her ready entrance swallowed, another inch of her ass squished into his body. Her giant butt covered Carl’s lower abdomen entirely by the time he had fully entered her.

“Fuck!” Abi yelped as she felt his shaft fill her up.

“You feel so good...”

He couldn’t stop himself from giving a few quick thrusts, Carl moaned as he felt Abi’s tightness grip against his dick, one that had been desperate to get in this position again after their last encounter nine months prior.

“Fuck me.” She commanded. “Harder!” She screamed as Carl obeyed. “Clap my fat fucking cheeks!” She yelled, her vagina spasming around Carl’s ready cock.

It was enough in that moment to get Carl to explode deep inside of her, they both let out a gasp as their orgasms shook their unused sexes, their bodies quickly getting reacquainted with the feeling of an orgasm with another person.

Carl slid his hands over her ass, his softening cock still inside of her cum filled pussy, he

placed his hands into the dimples on her lower back and pulled her against his body again, feeling how her ass was trying to consume the entire width of his body.

He let out a soft moan as he gave in and slid out of her and fell backwards onto the sofa, Abi slumping next to him, she laid against his rising and falling chest, enjoying the sound of his still rapid heart rate thumping.

Carl looked down at the slim body of his girlfriend and let his eyes gaze over the massive ass that was just impossible to hide on her frame, naked on his sofa.

He could feel a stirring again in his dick.

“This is going to be a fun summer...”

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