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<The Lifeguard>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Four

I was caught off guard, I jumped down off my perch and walked towards her.

“Of course...”

“I wanted to thank you... For last week... I didn’t know what to get someone who saves your life... So... Maybe chocolates?” She said awkwardly.

“Thank you very much.” I smiled accepting the gift from her.

“They’re my favourite, they’re super good.”

“I’ve never had these before.”

“You should try them now!” Carys exploded in excitement. “They’re the best!” Her enthusiastic outburst made me walk over to the seats by the side of the pool and thankfully she followed without instruction. I certainly wanted her to join me after all.

“I don’t really eat a lot of chocolate to be honest.” I admitted to her, flexing my pecs.

Her eyes were glued to my physique. “No... I... Ugh... Suppose not...”

“It’s okay, maybe you can stay and help me...”

Carys blushed and looked at me with wide eyes before nodding.

She’s so strange, confident one second and a flustered beautiful mess the next.

Sitting down in the seat, I saw how her curvy rear bulged slightly over the side of the chair, her thick thighs were on show, and pregnancy had certainly done wonders to Carys’ body. Her belly rested over the top of her legs, and I traced my eyes up to her impressive bust. The top had ridden up slightly when she sat down so I could now see a small sliver of her belly peeking out under the hem of the top.

I couldn’t help but feel my cock stir in my swim trunks. I placed the box over my forming bulge and smiled, trying to brush past the fact that if I could have my way, I would fuck her in the pool right now.

If only...

I opened the box and smelt the rich aroma that burst free from the box and almost started drooling. “Wow, they smell great.”

“Wait til you taste them.” She added.

I picked one up and took a small nibble and felt a great rush of flavour explode into my mouth, they were far too sweet for me but I knew I had to at least eat one so I enjoyed the flavour as much as I could before swallowing.

Carys’ eyes were no longer glued to me but rather to the decadent chocolates that I was struggling to get through.

Hmm...

I could see the way she looked wanting, her hand was perched on her stomach, if she was more beast I might've expected some saliva to dribble from those lips.

Without putting much more thought into it, I reached into the box and grabbed another chocolate, her eyes followed it, and I started to guide it to her desperate mouth. She opened it and closed her eyes, happily taking the chocolate into the warm cavern, her lips closed and wrapped themselves around my finger that had overstayed its welcome.

I could see the ecstasy on her face, she rubbed her side and moaned in glee as the flavour burst forth into her mouth. She flung her head back and enjoyed the delicious taste and far too quickly she had swallowed it with a great big gulp.

Like a switch had flicked, she looked at me with a shocked look on her face. Her cheeks turned a bright red and she looked away.

I reached over and softly put a finger on her jaw and turned her back to me, slowly I fed her another chocolate, not breaking eye contact, until she started to chew the sweet. It felt like the tension between us was so thick that a knife wouldn't be sharp enough to cut through it.

"That good huh?" The charm had come back; I could tell because she was practically squirming in the chair.

"I really like them..." Pushing her stomach out she almost offered it up to me, her hands rested on it, and she looked at me again. "I've been craving

them, so I think this one likes them too.”

I wanted nothing more than to touch it at that moment, but I managed to keep my hands to myself, thankfully, because Monica was walking through to grab the last of her stuff.

“Well, I think you should have them, again, eating for two.” I flashed her a big smile.

“Are you sure?”

“Well... You don’t really get a body like this eating chocolates very often.” I chuckled and placed an arm on her shoulder. “I’d love you to eat them.”

It came out a bit too charged, and I felt my own face try to match Carys’ in that moment.

“Why... Thank you...” Her sultry tone had returned. I could feel her take the upper hand. “I’ve just been so hungry today... I mean, I think I look about ready to pop...”

Her words, deliberate or not, were turning me inside out. I was waiting on every syllable and then I saw her take another chocolate to her plump lips and she enjoyed it once more, maybe giving a bit extra to her moaning, certainly giving it more for her rubbing, her fingers were pressing into her taut stomach and I had to hold back my own groans of desire.

“You don’t look like you’ve got long left.” I said, the words falling out of my mouth.

She playfully slapped my bicep. “How rude...” She winked. “You shouldn’t

comment on a lady's size when she is with child don't you know?"

I lowered my head to apologize but then I realised I was just looking directly at her fingers tracing the surface of her swimsuit top and I felt the heat rising within me once more.

"I mean..." her voice was low. "I've more than a few weeks yet..." She trailed off, her hands were dancing around her stomach, and I gawked, almost too enthralled to hear her finish the sentence "To grow..."

I looked up at her and I think she could see it in my eyes. She knew exactly what my brain was thinking, she knew exactly what my desires were.

Without a word she started to lift the top up, exposing more of her stomach. I watched in glee how the small sliver that I couldn't see previously was now turning slowly into the lower hemisphere of her stomach. My body was tense and I was starting to get sweaty.

"Where's the lifeguard?" I heard someone call out from the other end of the pool.

Shit! Fuck off!

I looked over and saw an old man looking confused.

"I..."

"I know..." Carys's voice sounded a little bit sad, but she turned to me and smiled as she covered up her bump. "See you next week Simon..."

I nodded and watched her struggle to get up and waddle off, I slowly made my way to the old man.

See you next week...

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