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<Separate Paths>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Three

The two love birds were in a car and Abi had requested some food, thankfully there was a drive through on the way to Carl's house. Although this might not seem like the right choice, Abi's diet was about hitting 3500 calories, it wasn't massively important how she got there so when they got to the window Carl was shocked when she ordered three burger meals.

The smell was almost intoxicating, Carl could smell the grease filling his car, it was almost enough to make him gain a few pounds he thought. Pulling into a parking spot, he was fixated once more on Abi and she ate, slowly telling the tale of "When".

"We were in your parent's house, you had gone into the shower, you took ages, as you do." Abi ruffled Carl's hair. "I opened your laptop because I still needed to write up my university application."

Carl's heart sank. He knew where this was going, he just prayed desperately that it wasn't going to turn out that way. His fear clouding his logic.

"Well... There were a few... choice sites open on the screen." Abi was still smirking despite Carl's visible discomfort.

"You saw..."

Abi just nodded, giving her ass another thwack for emphasis. "Every single inch of those girl's big giant asses." She put her hand on her mouth after taking another huge bite from her burger,

she just watched as Carl stared in awe. “Oops... I guess I just answered the why too.” She giggled.

Carl was still dumbfounded; he was feeling many emotions.

“Hey... Baby... Haven’t you put it together yet?” Abi leaned in and placed her lips once more on Carl’s.

After a passionate few seconds, she broke off the kiss, the grease from the beef lingered on both of their lips now.

“I did this for you... I grew *this*... All for you...” Abi’s words struck Carl deep.

“You didn’t need to change for me Abi...”

“I know I didn’t.” She pinched his cheek. “I wanted too, silly.” Abi finished off the first burger with one final mouthful.

Carl didn’t know what to feel in this instant, it still felt like he had been disembowelled by her words, but the actions spoke louder. Carl’s dick was slowly becoming hard.

She accepted him.

She changed for him.

She wanted to do this for him.

She saw everything and still she didn’t leave, she stayed, she did all this.

Carl probably would’ve cried if he wasn’t so turned on. He looked at Abi demolishing that second burger and he wanted nothing more than to jump her right then and there. Abi, sensing his arousal, tapped the wheel of the car.

“Take us home...”

They barely made it through the front door, Carl was ready for much more than he had seen so far. He went to kiss her, but he found that she had a newfound confidence. Carl was always the leader, he started things, he initiated, he engaged but here Abi was, she had him wrapped around her little finger.

“So eager... Where is the patience...” She teased, letting Carl nibble her neck, his hands kept trying to grab her ass.

"I've wanted you for nine whole months, which was before I saw... What you've done to yourself..." He kissed her again, his hands now on her cheeks, he kneaded and groped her fat ass before he was stopped again.

A single finger to the chest, she pushed Carl back and Abi stood before him with her hand signalling him to stop and stay.

Abi lifted her top up over her boobs, her lacy bra was more for show than anything else, her B cups weren't in need of support, they were supported plenty by the muscles she had developed over the course of her workout routine.

Standing there in just her bra and jean shorts she looked good enough for Carl to jump but as he was about to make a move, Abi held her hand up once more.

Her marvelled at her body, she was slim before but there was some undertone of muscle that wasn't there before and it looks incredible on her body but she had a bit of a stuffed stomach from the food, it wasn't going to last long, he had already booked her into his gym on a plus one guest pass for the week she was down. Carl wasn't worried about her stomach anyway; he was looking at the two swells of her hips.

"Your eyes haven't left this..." Abi said with confidence that he had not known she had possessed. "I can't blame you... I mean I am hardly even inside this thing at this point..."

Abi giggled, poking the bulges of fat that were overflowing her jeans, savouring every second of Carl's reaction.

"Look at how fat I got Carl..." She teasingly wiggled her hips, making herself jiggle and shake. "I'm so big now... I outgrew everything I left home with."

The words sounded annoyed or angry, but her tone could not convey anything other than arousal. Moaning as she grabbed her own fat and shook it.

"Look at this Carl. I made myself so fucking big... I look like a caricature or something..."

Looking at Carl with heavy eyes, Abi was panting, when she knew he was looking at where her hand was, she made her move. She popped the button with an authoritative flick of her thumb and Carl watched as her jeans tried to fall down, unable to resist the copious amount of ass she had

now. They did find that there was almost as much difficulty on her thighs as they too had grown, although they very quickly narrowed as Carl's eyes followed to her knees. Abi let her shorts fall and she was just in her bra and panties, standing there tall and proud at the reaction she was eliciting from Carl.

Carl saw her hand slowly rise up again and she signalled. "Come here..."

Carl did as he was told, he had amazing restraint for someone so almost wholly consumed by their lust. Abi held his head in her hand and looked into his dazed eyes.

"You were wrong earlier..."

Carl turned his head to the side slightly, like an owl. "What do you mean?"

"You said... What was it... "What you've done to yourself", I think that was it... It was wrong."

"Why?"

"Because I'm *nowhere* near done yet."

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