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<The Lifeguard>

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Chapter Three

Thoughts of the pregnant class getting up and leaving was usually what tied me over until the next class, all the other classes, free swims, birthday parties, it wasn't great, but it was always worth it to get to Wednesday. This Wednesday was even better thanks to Carys. Her words echoed in my mind and her body did too.

The change in confidence at the end was especially exciting to me.

I had hoped that she would return in the week or somehow I might see her but maybe that was a spur of the moment thing, so I patiently waited.

Wednesday afternoon was here, and I saw the usual crowd show up, they did their normal schtick and a few even walked right past me trying to get a real rouse out of me. I gave them the bare minimum back, some were happy with it, but most noticed my lack of appreciation this week.

"What's up honey?" One older woman cooed. She was in her mid-40s, a geriatric pregnancy for sure, her mature frame alone would excite me greatly

but especially now in her gravid state, her body looked amazing. Her tits were huge, and her bump was certainly sizable. She spoke to me, and I could barely focus on her. I was eying the ladies' entrance to the pool, waiting for Carys.

“Siiiiimooooon...” She elongated my vowels to draw my attention. It barely worked.

“Huh?”

“I’m asking you what’s up. You’re barely undressing me with your eyes today. Don’t tell me that I’m not the object of your desire anymore?” She moaned, very confident in her figure.

“Beth... You know we can’t do this.”

“That hasn’t stopped you before... I’ve seen the way you look at my girls...”

Beth leaned over and shook her boobs before me in the most overtly sexual way she could. I couldn’t ignore them now, but I didn’t have to lose my focus for long because Monica came to put a stop to the jiggle exchange.

“Come on, he’s got a job to do.” She ushered Beth into the pool before looking at me.

“Hey, she came onto me today.” I defended myself.

“I know, I can see how you keep looking at the door. I bet they all can. You don’t have a good poker face Simon.”

I looked at her stunned.

“She is in there; she’s coming out now. Try to keep it together please.”

I stopped listening after the first half of the sentence, I looked back and

waited the final few seconds before she came out.

There...

I was taken back, she waddled from the changing rooms, and she was wearing something so different that I was completely stunned. Carys had given up her body covering swimsuit, she was now wearing a two piece, a top and bikini briefs. I couldn't help but focus on her legs, the amount of skin she was showing was a complete juxtaposition to what she was wearing last week. The bikini briefs did little to cover below the waistband.

Holy shit...

The top was doing a lot of the heavy lifting as it was stretched tightly over her swollen tits and belly. I wasn't sure if she was bigger or whether the change in clothes made that much of a difference. I gawked at the big stomach that was stretching her top. It was hard to tell from this angle but it didn't look like the top met the briefs so there was likely a sliver of belly on show. A sliver that I hoped I would get to see today.

Deliberately she walked past my seat and smiled at me, again so different from last week that I didn't really know how to handle it. I just goofily smiled at Carys as she struts past me, my normal confident and charismatic self-had melted away.

Carys walked into the sea of vipers that all envied her at this point and the class began. I watched them all bounce and parade around doing their water aerobics. Whilst usually my eyes would wander, I couldn't help but focus on just the one this week.

Her more revealing attire was certainly making me think a great many things, her large belly bounced against the water's surface, and I couldn't help but feel myself becoming harder by the minute. The connection between us last week had really driven me to take more interest in her and that was something I hadn't really done before.

The rest of the class purposefully tried to show me their bodies, like normal and I gave them a smouldering look, I was too focused on Carys to really do much else.

As the best hour of my week drew to a close, I felt a wave of sadness wash over me, would this be the end of my time with Carys this week. I certainly hope not.

The women got out of the pool and started to dry themselves with their towels as they walked towards the changing room. Most of them turned their noses up at me.

Maybe Monica was right... Maybe I didn't have a poker face...

I didn't really mind because I was now staring at Carys, she walked towards me, her top had ridden up a bit and I smiled at her.

"Hey..." I said, without really thinking.

My dumb look, my awkward murmur made her chuckle, and I enjoyed how her belly moved, and her tits bounced with laughter.

"You're funny Simon..." She said before walking straight past me.

I started the internal timer in my head and knew it wouldn't be another week until I saw her again. I sat there for a few minutes, the pool was still

open to the public but there was nobody else here today, not an uncommon occurrence, it was Wednesday afternoon.

I sat in solitude and thought about the chance I had missed.

Damn... Why didn't I say or do anything more...

“Hey Simon?”

I turned and saw Cary's smiling face; she was standing there with a box of chocolates.

“Do you have a minute?”

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