

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,404 words.

<Cat and Mouse>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Five

“I’m not sure if you’ve noticed that I might not fulfil your desires if you’re a tit man.” Abi cupped her C’s and pressed them together. “I’m quite surprised that I have managed to keep these after all the working out.

I was slack jawed. The difference, the brazen approach, I had not met a woman like this before.

I guess I might have to be a different kind of guy.

I wasn’t sure what to do but I stared for a few seconds longer than even I intended to at her boobs.

“You’re going to make my butt jealous if you stare anymore.” She laughed.

“Sorry... I just haven’t met someone like you before.” I admitted, genuineness coming across in my words.

“Well, it’s still early days but I am sure you and I can have some fun together.” Abi teased. “Especially after you enjoyed the *visuals* so much

earlier.” she winked before laughing.

Crap.

“As if I didn’t know what you two meant.” Abi leaned against me laughing. “I’m not an idiot.” she added, still laughing.

“Sorry, I-”

“No, no. It’s fine, I thought it was funny.” Abi paused to look at me, making sure I was okay. “Hey. It’s fine, seriously. If I had minded, I wouldn’t be here with you drinking, would I?”

I wasn’t sure.

“I guess.”

“As a gesture of goodwill... Why don’t you...” Abi, still with her body pressed against me, looked up at me with wide sultry eyes. “Have a peek...” She cooed.

I suddenly felt very small and not in control one bit. I decided to go with it, if I didn’t I’m not sure how I might live with myself. I could feel her breath on my neck; I craned it back so I could see over her shoulder. Each cheek overflowing the bar stool, even from this angle I could see just how big it was behind her.

Abi gave a little wiggle, and I saw how her tight leggings wobbled with the movement underneath the fabric.

She was amazing and she knew it.

“Something tells me that you could just watch that all night...” She teased.

“You’re right.” I replied, making her let out a soft chuckle.

“You’re terrible.”

“And you’re incredible.” I quickly replied.

Abi cooed and leaned back so her face got in the way of me and the view to her butt. “You’re a lot smoother with a few drinks in you.”

I nervously laughed. “Maybe I should’ve had Lisa’s drink.”

Abi laughed again. “And funnier too.”

I smiled and felt just how close our faces were to each other. We hung there for a few seconds in silence, her breath on my lips.

Fuck it.

I leaned forward, slowly, bracing my lips for impact. To my surprise she didn’t pull away, she let it happen, the collision was soft, sensual and electric. I felt her let out a soft moan as our lips locked and I wanted to put my hands on her to hold her there forever, but I felt like that might’ve been going too far.

Abi broke the kiss and looked at me with heavy eyes.

“You are brave.” She leaned in and pecked me on my cheek. “I like that.”

I couldn’t believe my luck, sitting there with this goddess and I had just kissed her.

Was my breath gross because of the drink?

Was I good?

Should I have used tongue?

The self-doubt was running rampant in my skull at this point, so much so that I thought if I spoke in that moment I might ruin it.

I wanted nothing more than to take her back to her place, but it was a step too far for me at that moment, my bravery had limits.

Another drink? More bravery?

A stupid idea, yet it felt like it might somehow work. I looked at the gorgeous girl sitting with me and I pinched myself, to make sure it was real.

Yep.

Thankfully before I could choke and ruin anything, Abi took charge again.

“I’ve had a great time. But I think it is time that I go home now, and thanks to you and your friend, I am far drunker than I would like to be walking home.” Abi stood up and reached her hand out to me. “Want to walk me home?”

I almost snatched her hand off and stood up beside her with too much energy that I almost went toppling over.

I think maybe I’ve had too much to drink...

“And... No funny business, I want to make sure you know that I just want you to take me home, it isn’t an invitation to come in.”

I nodded and bowed my head like some knight or something, it made Abi laugh once more.

“Understood.”

“You are quite lame actually; did you know that?” She burst into laughter as we both stumbled into the cooling evening air.

We had been in the bar for a lot longer than I had thought, I was

shocked that the sun had already sunk so low into the crimson sky. Standing side by side, I could feel her hips crashing into me with each wide sway of her hips.

She's so fucking curvy...

I couldn't quite get over just how huge her ass and hips were.

Imagine she is growing... Imagine I'm right...

I stumbled, it made me fall back a step or two and I saw her butt again, jiggling and shaking.

My god...

The walk was fine, the air helped me sober up somewhat, she lived close, which was a godsend because I had sort of forgotten how exhausted my legs were. Abi stopped on the footpath to the front door of the apartment complex and she held me there.

I turned to face her, and she grabbed both of my hands and held them tightly.

“Today was fun...”

“Yeah...”

“I meant what I said, no funny business... But...” Abi yanked me forward.

I let my body be taken by her firm grip and I pressed my mouth against hers, starting another intimate kiss, although this one certainly seemed a bit more charged than the first one. Slowly she moved her hands towards her body, without letting go of mine, it meant that my hands were being drawn to her too.

What is she...

I couldn't quite finish the sentence before I realised what was about to happen.

Abi took a brief pause in the kiss to reiterate "No funny business..." before she moved my hands to her butt, my fingers sinking into the upper hemisphere of each huge cheek.

Fuck.

I was scared what might happen if I let go right here but Abi was clear about no funny business, not something I was overly interested in obeying myself at that moment.

But it will lead to more moments...

I managed to talk my overly horny brain down and I just let my fingers spread sideways, trying to take in even a small portion of her enormity was insane to comprehend.

So big... So firm...

I was shocked that this was happening, but I tried desperately to focus on the kiss more than her butt, not to great success but Abi was far more forgiving than my own head was to myself.

Abi broke off the kiss and stood back, leaving me dazed almost staring across at her, my hand being wrenched from her with that single step back. I lowered my hands and found hers reach out to catch my falling arms. Standing hand in hand, we looked at one another.

"Can I ask you something Henry..."

“Of course, anything.” I said with as much of a reassuring tone as I could.

“Am I... *Too* big?”

Abi was a confident girl, and I was genuinely surprised at the question, especially with the almost heartbroken look on her face, as if I had just told her she didn’t look pretty or something.

“No, not at all!” I said, maybe a bit too quickly.

Before I could try and add anymore words to my very attentive response, for the third time today, I felt her lips on mine. This time it felt like there was something else, something more. I leaned into the kiss, and I was about to raise the heat but before I could Abi broke off the smooch one more time and whispered one word before leaving.

“Good.”

Good...

* * *