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<Separate Paths>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Seven

“Hang on... Let me show you...” Abi said, before Carl could even think to answer.

Slowly she bobbed from knee to knee, and she turned around, her ass and hips shook and rippled from the movements, her ass slowly came into view, like some giant set of moons. Turned with her back to Carl, her ass was truly gargantuan.

From the front Carl had barely even registered that she was wearing shorts, denim ones. There was no chance they were the broken ones from before, she had outgrown them by a comfortable margin. Her cheeks had been overflowing above and below the last set and whilst it was the same here it looked all the more immense thanks to her giant size. The side of her hips were being cut into by the restrictive denim, and it just made her fat ooze up over the top of it all the more.

“So big... How did she get this big? How big is she? How did she fit in the train seat?” Carl’s mind raced but he wasn’t able to verbalise his questions, he was lost to his arousal, and he was just rubbing his cock.

Abi’s waist was tiny, just as tiny as before, her legs thinned out towards the ankle, but her thighs were still thick. She was an immense woman now, Abi had left the town two years ago and she had easily doubled her weight but almost 95% of it was now stored in her hips, ass and thighs.

Still on her knees, sitting up straight, Abi looked over her shoulder and gave her boyfriend a wink before she lowered herself so her ass swallowed up her legs and feet. She was sitting on the

massive cheeks, they somehow looked even bigger when they were compressed against the bed. When she lowered herself, the jean shorts creaked and groaned.

“They won’t last much longer...” Carl thought to himself.

Carl took a step towards her and Abi didn’t stop her this time. Standing beside her on the bed, his cock was a few inches above the upper swell of her ass, plus thanks to the denim shorts, he wasn’t about to get anywhere fast.

Then it started.

A great creaking noise was heard, Carl realised immediately what it was, he looked down and saw Abi’s ass bulging up more over the edge of the denim, his gaze shot back to her face and Abi was smirking.

Back to her ass he saw it bulging closer to his dick. It looked like she was growing in real time for a few seconds and then he saw Abi start to bend over, still her ass advanced the creaking became so loud and undeniable that when it turned into the sound of ripping fabric it was no surprise to the two of them.

The same weakness in her smaller set of jeans was not the cause here, instead the middle seam was the thing that gave away first. Her butt swelled up and over and now it bulged through the widening gap. Each cheek pushed in different directions and in a tug of war that the shorts couldn’t win, her ass exploded out.

Every inch that burst out made Carl somehow, impossibly, more turned on. He was still frozen though, unable to act as her ass seemingly grew bigger before his eyes, moving up his abdomen, he didn’t even remember dropping his boxers down, but his cock was being pushed up now by her ass.

She wasn’t actually growing, it was her posture, it was only clear when she seemed to shrink as she pulled herself back in before guiding her cheeks around Carl’s torso. He couldn’t resist being so wholly consumed by her gigantic ass. Carl lowered his hands and placed them on top of her butt cheeks. His cock was rigid, and he was trying to guide himself into her eager vagina.

Gripping her wide hips, as much as he could anyway, he used the leverage he was able to

acquire to thrust himself deep into her.

Abi let out a scream, apparently she was as eager as he was. Carl worried he would finish in one thrust, especially now with the size she had grown herself too. Luckily for them both, he didn't.

The first thrust was monumental, it was the last time he was able to stop his lust taking over, he felt how her fat absorbed his impact, his body was squished against her and the impact of his slow thrust rippled through her whole body, Carl could see the impact spread over her in a wave.

How it reverberated back almost got him to explode right then and there. The thick slap of her fat against his body, how it pulled him out of her so that he needed to thrust himself back in, it started a chain reaction of sorts.

The slap of his body echoed throughout the room, and he started to pick up the pace. Abi clenched around his rod and let out a scream, her arms failing her, she fell onto her face. Her moans were muffled by the mattress and still Carl thrust himself into her, never wanting the moment to end.

All good things must come to an end however and Abi knew exactly what she wanted to do, she had been thinking about this moment for a long time.

Lifting herself off the mattress she started to speak.

"It's so much bigger isn't it..."

Carl tried to answer but the noises weren't coming out.

"Don't speak..." She paused to let out a gasp. "Just fuck and listen..."

Abi started to wiggle her hips, purposefully throwing his rhythm off.

"I've gained so much baby..." Thanks to her movements, Carl was down to a very slow thrust. "Can you feel how every pound has really just... added to my figure?"

Abi started to make slow movement of her hips, and she was starting to milk his dick for him, Carl was no longer thrusting, wanting to keep this going forever, he knew Abi was going to get it out of him one way or another.

"I'm going to give you a number..." She panted. "165 lbs..." She moaned. "That is what I was when I got here last time." Abi reached back and spanked her ass. "Now... What do you think?"

Carl was still not able to speak.

“How about we play a game...”

She thrust herself hard against his stationary body, he almost fell backwards but her feet had somehow wrapped around his body, keeping him pinned against her.

“190 lbs?” She teased with another movement. “No.” She added, with a sultry voice before continuing.

“210?”

“Not even close.”

“220 lbs?”

“Yeah, as if.”

Carl was getting very excited by her game and her talk, he remained silent and let her carry on.

“Fine, how about... Two. Hundred. And fifty. Pounds.” She cooed; Abi used her unique position to start to milk his dick once more.

“Keep going.”

Carl’s dick swelled and twitched, it was all over for him, he was not going to last, but he *had* to know the answer, right now at this moment.

“270...”

With a slap to each cheek, the ripple of fat bounced against Carl’s body, and he felt himself pass the point of no return.

“Bingo.” She cooed.

Carl burst into life and started to buck his hips against Abi’s gyrating body, his hands roamed and tried desperately to squeeze and feel as much of her massive body as she could.

“I’ve gained... 165 lbs... For you... For this ass...” She screamed as her body was wracked with another mind-blowing orgasm.

“CARL!” She yelled, sensing her partner’s impending eruption. “I’m not done yet Carl, I’ll

never stop growing... I'm going to get even bigger!"

Carl was struggling to hold onto his resolve, he was about to burst, that is when Abi kicked it up an extra gear.

"Feel how big I am Carl; how much I weigh compared to you." Her words twisted in his head as he felt her huge body against his. "I am so much heavier than you and it is *All. In. This. Fat. Ass.*"

Carl increased his pace.

"I bet my ass weighs more than you..."

Carl yelled in orgasmic agony as he exploded deep into her, thrusting his body between her cheeks one final time, he whimpered as it felt like his life essence was being drained from his body and was being pumped directly into her.

His body became weak, as did Abi's; she flopped forward onto the bed, releasing Carl from her leg like prison. Her ass was laid before him, bubbling up like dual peaks on the bed, if he hadn't just had the biggest orgasm of his life, he was sure to have taken her right there and fucked her ass until he exploded.

He felt weak, falling to the bed too, laying next to his girlfriend, his eyes were heavy after the long day combined with the exertion of energy. Carl draped his hand around her back lovingly, panting.

Abi looked at him and played with his hair before planting a big kiss on his lips.

"Go to sleep... Tomorrow... I'll tell you *how*..."

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