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900 words.

<The Lifeguard>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Five

The next week couldn't come around quick enough, I hadn't been brave enough to ask for her number or she wasn't brave enough to turn up here. The silence was only making me more excited for this coming Wednesday, but the wait was made even longer this week because the class had to be moved to the evening. My afternoon slot was taken by some school class that wasn't very well behaved.

I spent a lot of time where I would usually be enjoying my week blowing my whistle at kids.

I tried to think of the Brightside of things, and I focused on what was still yet to come. Usually, I would need to swap to another guard if it went on later but as soon as I heard the class was moving I offered to work overtime and even lock up.

The owner was more than happy to do that as it meant she didn't have to pay another guard to come in a full shift for only a few hours and she could

leave at her normal time. A win win as she called it.

The sun was starting to fall low in the sky and the orange light made the pool look a bit more ambient. The large windows gave a good view of the sunset and thankfully all the pool time was done now other than Monica's class.

I cleaned up everything, the pool was pristine, and I was nervously tapping my foot waiting for the first expectant mother to waddle from the changing rooms. I was shocked to see Carys lead the charge, more accurately her belly.

It felt like a progression, she had gone from covering up, minimizing herself, to a more normal look to what was before me now.

This... This is so much...

I wasn't unhappy with her choice; I was just floored. I couldn't believe the change, my brain was losing its reasoning power anyway, I just gawked at the perfectly spherical belly. It was huge, to say the very least, the skin was free from blemishes for the most part, there were some red stretch marks on the underside, but they didn't deter me one iota.

She was large, she was in charge and uncovered.

Her chest too, she was busty but seeing her swollen tits in this revealing bra was something else. Her boobs were heavy, they sat on the shelf her stomach gave her, and they jiggled with each heavy slap of her feet on the wet tiled floor. The air was cold, or I assumed as much not only because I could see the goosebumps on her skin, but her nipples were thick, hard, and trying to

break free from the very tiny coverings that kept them from direct line of sight.

Carys was waddling towards me, not the pool, directly to me. Her stride was purposeful and if I could see the smirk on her face, I might've gleamed more into her intentions but honestly I couldn't take my eyes off the amount of skin she had on show.

On her drive by she whispered "I had a growth spurt... Nothing else fit..." and she continued on towards the shallow end of the pool.

The others came in too, they looked incredible I would've bet but I only had eyes for Carys, I was slightly worried that if one of the others started to struggle in the water that I might not actually respond quickly enough.

I tried to put it out of my head, which was made easier by watching Carys slowly lower herself into the heated waters. The water tension stuck to her legs and rose up with each stride into deeper waters. I tracked her movement and saw how the underside of her belly breached the water before her ass was covered. The way the water worked its way up her gravid middle could've fuelled my libido for the rest of my life, and yet still as her stomach disappeared into the water I couldn't help but feel more turned on.

I had to move to follow her up the pool and when her boobs started to get submerged, I felt my cock twitch when I saw them float and bob against her chin. The vast amount of skin on show was driving me wild before she suddenly sunk herself into water.

I saw her blurred body under the water, it was hard to make out her shape, I was just waiting for the inevitable breach.

Like a mermaid Carys' silky hair flew out of the water, she flung it back and let it fire stray droplets of water into the air. I was far more focused on the way her tits flung water, they had scooped up an impressive amount with their sheer volume, they bounced and jiggled on her stomach and I let out a very discrete whimper as I gawked at the slick wet skin of her cleavage.

I almost fell into the pool when I felt a tap on my shoulder, I turned around to Monica who was looking at me with a stern scowl.

"Make it less obvious, please." She snapped. "And put that thing away. Heaven's sake."

Monica moved on and I found myself shellshocked.

She's right... Holy shit...

I turned around and saw Carys giggling and jiggling at me.

She knows what she's doing too...

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