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1,195 words.

<The Gift>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Seven - Lauren

I quickly ran home, forgoing the rest of my run. I was too excited.

Sam was great before, I used to have a crush on her, to be fair at that age, I had a crush on most people. However, seeing her with a bit of pudge, after I have discovered myself and after the way she was staring at me. I couldn't help but feel aroused.

That watch though...

I got home and quickly loaded up my browser and found myself reading one of my favourite stories, Reunion. It was about someone who attended a reunion, only to find someone who had a crush on him knew about his lust for larger ladies and she had done some growing.

I found my fingers quickly spreading myself as I teased and circled my clit as my eyes took in every word on the page.

I couldn't help but think of the similarities and my brain forced me into the story with Sam.

What if she was more confident about it... What if she teased me?

A pipedream but on the brink of orgasm, anything can seem real.

I felt my heart start to pound, much harder than when I was running, my hips bucked, and I rapidly increased my movements before I let out a stifled screech and a whimper. My body tensed for a few seconds before it relaxed.

I laid on the bed panting.

What if...

The question reverberated through my head.

But that fucking watch... She will lose weight... Just like the others...

I felt a small amount of sorrow creep into my head.

“Post nut clarity” I guess.

I considered going again but the thought of Sam losing weight, at least the reality of it, made me want to just get on with the rest of my day.

“Oscar... What’s next?”

“You need to wait about 48 minutes, but you should then hit the gym. In the meantime, grab yourself some protein. You still have that chicken breast in the fridge, might I suggest a chicken salad.”

I bet her Oscar is doing the same thing...

I got up and headed downstairs for my salad before driving to the gym. The session was good, I broke some personal bests, but I felt a bit strange. My brain couldn’t shake the interaction from earlier with Sam.

After I got showered in the gym and grabbed my phone, I sent Sam a text.

“Hey... I know it’s only been a few hours but, the briefness of this morning, I felt a bit rude. Can I make it up to you with a coffee later?”

Fingers crossed.

I noticed she immediately appeared online and started typing. I felt nervous.

“Sure, shall we go to Carlos?”

Yes!

“Meet you there at 4?”

She gave the message a thumbs up. I was overly excited. For a few reasons. I looked up from the bench I was on, just in my towel, I saw my veins popping on my biceps and although they weren’t massive guns, they still looked great.

She will get to see all of this.

I looked over my frame.

I will get to see her.

I smiled.

Plus, Carlos has the biggest and best cakes in town.

I felt a twinge below.

I better get ready.

Checking my watch, I saw Oscar briefly before my eyes darted to the time. It was 1430.

I dried myself off and got dressed, I was so excited about my coffee date later I ignored the women who were staring at me. Something about their fit bodies just didn't seem to appeal to me anymore, not when I knew I had Sam waiting for me.

Getting ahead of myself again.

I got in my car and drove back home.

"You've not checked in with me for a while, I hope you understand by seeing Sam, you'll miss this evening's session most likely. Coffee shop meet ups usually last two hours, by the time you get to the gym you won't be in the optimum zone." Oscar said, unprompted.

"Yes, but I don't really mind missing today."

"I can tell, your heart rate has been raised since you saw Sam this morning."

Can he really tell?

"However, please don't overindulge at Carlos, I've seen the menu online, I don't think you could even eat a single cake without needing to double your efforts for the next two days."

Why does that sound... Exciting to me...

"My sensors indicate that you are excited... I wonder why."

"No. I am not letting you collate that feedback." I said quietly.

"Noted."

After arriving home, I rushed upstairs to start getting ready, time was quickly getting away

from me. I put on a black tank top, the straps over my shoulder were very thin but it showed off my arms very well, not to mention my chest, what little that I had left. I put on some tight jeans too, I looked pretty packed into them, all those days in the gym gave my ass a wonderfully round and firm look to them.

I struck a pose in the mirror and stared.

Is this too much?

I didn't even give thought to answer that question, I just walked out the door before I over thought it. I walked to Carlos, despite the cold weather, thankfully it wasn't raining. I arrived a bit early, so I took a seat and waited patiently for Sam to arrive. It was quite quiet, usually was but even more so because of the time of year. I saw a car pull up and I felt myself become tense. The door swung open, and I saw Sam get out of the car.

She looked great, she had a T-shirt on and jeans herself.

Holy fuck.

Her top was riding up, it was tight across her chest and her jeans were strained on the button.

Her stomach. Those tits.

I was racking my brain for an answer for what I was looking at, I stared as her belly jiggled and wobbled as she walked towards me. She looked positively stuffed. She could pass for being pregnant. She looked much bigger than this morning. I couldn't take my eyes off her belly, I felt myself becoming turned on as she walked towards me.

Fuck... I can't keep looking... I- I-

My brain was in overdrive.

"Uh... Hi..." Sam said timidly but she had that cute, sweet tone still.

"H...Hi..." I said softly in response before glancing at her stomach once more.

So big... How?

I stared, I couldn't help it, how does a woman gain that much weight in such a small amount of time. That shouldn't be possible.

“I think... I think I am going to go...” her voice cut through me, breaking me out of my trance.

I quickly looked at her face, her eyes were welling up. She turned to leave, I thrust my hand over the table and grabbed her wrist.

“Please. Don’t.” I practically whimpered.

She stared into my eyes, and I saw the rest of her body turn back around and face me once more.

Here goes...

“Let me get you a cake.”

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