

Chapter 2

I finish paying up the bill and head to the car. Tanya managed to beat me there. I open the door to the driver's seat and set myself down. The in-car light lets me see her curvy body again before we head off, but something isn't quite the same. Her belly has considerably gone down somehow and the seat belt looks to be cutting into her hips.

"Are you going to sit here all night or did you want to get back home and stare?" The light fades out and I focus my attention on operating the vehicle.

"I think I'd rather go home; I can do more than staring there." I chuckle.

"Hmmm we'll see."

The drive is usually only about 10 minutes. A few minutes into the journey I can hear some soft moans coming from her side of the car. I quickly glance over and see in the quick flashes of light that the streetlamps provide she is biting her lip and her hand caressing her thigh. Focusing again on the road as I approach a red light, stopping the vehicle, I seize the opportunity to look over to her.

"You should be focusing on the road..." she says as she places her hand on my cheek to turn my head back towards the road.. "You shouldn't be looking at your curvy girlfriend..." her fingers play with the back of my neck, sending shivers down my spine. "Hmmm I wonder if you noticed my belly has gone..."

"Holy shit, where? How?" My head snaps back to look at her belly, flat as when the night began.

She slowly shakes her head and lifts an index finger to my lips to silence me. "No questions, remember?"

I nod in reply. A car horn goes off causing me to jump. She lets out a giggle. "Should be paying attention, the light is green."

Flustered, I quickly try to make up for my delayed reaction and rush off at the lights, throwing up my hand to apologize to the driver behind. I try to shift into second gear but my hand collides with something soft. Puzzled, I look to the gear stick to see the source of resistance. Tanya's ass. I skip second gear and go straight to third, my car lets out a low growl as it struggles with the change. Safely cruising, I glance over at Tanya once more. Between the flashes of light, I can see her smirking.

"What is it? Something in your way?" she says innocently.

"Your hip blocked me from changing gear."

"Strange... I'm against the door by my side..." She says with a hint of excitement in her voice.

“But how?”

“You are so bad at this one rule. Maybe I need to punish you...” She spans her hips and thighs. “Maybe you need to think about how your curvy girlfriend is suddenly spreading across the passenger seat so much that she is blocking your gear stick.” Tanya traces a hand down my forearm and guides my hand gently to her side of the car. “Go on, see what's the problem.”

There are a lot of cars on this strip so I can't take my eyes off the road just yet, I can feel her gaze on me while I remove my hand from hers and blindly fumble around the gear stick. In doing so, I am yet again met by something warm, soft and most certainly not my intended target. When my hand makes contact Tanya lets out a moan.

“Oh, maybe it was just my *huge* ass.” She grabs my hand and traces it down her thigh. My hand meets skin much quicker than it should.

“Your dress is riding up quite a bit?”

“I wonder why?” she continues to tease. If only I could look over.

“Please tell me?” I ask.

“Joe, you really can't follow instructions, can you? Don't take your eyes off the road. You don't want to put us in danger now.”

She grunts as she seems to be struggling with her dress. Excitement starts to get the better of me and my hand starts to make its way back up her leg.

“Don't move.” She barks. I stop and leave my hand just above her knee.

Some more grunts when I hear a ripping of fabric. Tanya lets out a very pleasurable moan.

“What was that?”

“Questions, questions... I'll answer this one though, here.”

She traces my hand up her thick thigh slowly, almost painfully slow. “I hope this punishment will help you be a better-behaved boy. Feel my soft and thick thighs... Hmm wasn't there a dress here a minute ago? I wonder where that went.”

Further still she slowly drags my hand between her legs. “This... Is... The best bit...” Tanya pants. “I am... So glad... You agreed to... Let me get bigger...” I can feel a jiggle in her thigh as she seems to be moving her free hand rapidly. She lets out a few big moans as she pauses my hand advancing up her thigh. She lets go and slaps her hip, I feel the reverberations travel down her thigh. “Go a bit higher... That is your punishment... Feel me...”

My focus on the road before me is wavering as my erection throbs towards the steering wheel. I slowly follow her instructions and trace my hand further up. The entirety of what I can feel is exposed. My hand meets something incredibly warm bulging against her panties. The moment I touch the bulge within her underwear Tanya lets out a shocked gasp and moan. Still confused I rub my hand against the compact garment, my motions causing her to pant heavily. Tanya's hand joins mine and she takes my index finger and guides it to the middle of the bulge and pushes it into a soft fold. Oh. My. God.

"Is that your...? Holy fuck!" I exclaim almost swerving us off the road.

"How... Much... Farther?" she lets out between gasps.

Lust gets the better of me, my foot slams down on the accelerator. She grabs my wrist and returns my hand to the steering wheel.

"I hope you will be better behaved now."

I speed into our driveway and quickly rush to open her car door. The outside light to the house illuminates the drive so I can see her now clearly within the car, only her upper torso though. She holds the door closed and mouths through the window "I hope you are ready."

I start to shake with anticipation and excitement. Slowly she opens the door and reaches her hand toward me. I help her get out of the car, noting that she is harder to move.

"Aren't you going to help?"

"I'm a bit stuck..." she says with excitement in her voice.

I give her arm a firm pull and suddenly she seems to pop out of her seat and she crashes into my chest. The impact hit harder than normal. Tanya's boobs squish into my chest hard, her hand reaches up, firmly pulling my head towards her where our lips meet. Enjoying the moment, I rub my hands down the side of her thin waist and towards what I've been lusting after all night. Except they are no longer the hips I know. During their descent my arms are driven apart as my hands try to encompass the vastly wider hips.

"Holy fucking shit, you are huge" I blurt out.

"That is rude... But I know... I think I am still growing..."

"Growing... Did you say growing?"

"Feel" she says as she snatches my hands and places them on the shelf her ass cheeks now make.

The large cheeks are enormous, perky and firm with a little squish to them.

"Squeeze it and you will feel it."

I squeeze her bulbous cheeks and I feel the resistance from each cheek as it pushes back against me. My squeezing also gets me to feel something soft bulging against my crotch. I feel the warm and soft mound spread over my erection. Its warmth spreading as it too grows.

“I feel it...”

“Let’s get in the house before this dress rides up anymore.”