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<Cat and Mouse>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Twelve

I stand on the landing and look at the source of some movement I can feel through the floorboards, a soft vibration that tells me that Sally is indeed up here.

The door itself is a bit ajar, I very carefully walk towards it, and I can hear a soft melody being hummed. The melody soothed me, I leaned closer to the door, trying to sneak a glance through the crack. The room itself was quite big, tidy and organised but it was clear that Sally spent a lot of time in here, there was a TV and a computer from what I could see.

I couldn't, however, see Sally.

I knew she was in there; I could see a vague reflection in the screen of her PC which was off. It didn't give me nearly enough detail about what I was seeing, I needed to see more.

Desperately.

Taking strides across the room, I recoiled because I thought I might be

about to get caught, thankfully she stopped and opened her wardrobe. Leaning around the door a bit more I could see her in the wardrobe, it was just her back so I couldn't be sure if she had changed at all.

Standing there, hanging up clothes, I saw her arms move, very small and subtle glances but it was impossible to tell right now.

Not that my dick minded, it was happy to run away with my imagination to think what she looked like around the front.

Sally was in some pyjamas, nothing sexy by any means, a soft and fluffy pair, honestly it looked like they might be very warm for the weather we're currently experiencing.

Turn around... Please...

I didn't even care if I was caught, I just needed to see. The back gave very little to focus on and see. Her body was certainly just as good as ever, even from the back it was easy to tell. Her hips were fairly wide to carry her front, it wasn't clear if they were bigger, but she didn't get much going to her lower portions really. Her top did look a bit tight, the crease marks made by the top against her back made me really think that I was going to be in for a treat.

I wasn't prepared for the turn.

Thankfully Sally didn't turn directly towards me, she turned to the side, overlooking what I guessed as the side of her bed, time stood still and I saw the profile of this big, beautiful woman.

*She **is** bigger...*

There was no question, in that split second I could see just how much she

had grown, or mostly. Her legs were thick, probably as thick as ever, they looked plump enough that her presumably, meant to be baggy, pyjama trousers were probably going to be quite tight if she were to squat down.

The polar opposite end I saw her face, the side on view didn't give it all away but I could've sworn her face even looked a bit fatter, I had noticed her arms looked a bit chubbier when she had her back to me so she most certainly had gained weight if those areas were plumper, because I felt like I knew that Sally was someone who carried her weight in her tits and belly.

Boy was I right.

Below her forming double chin I saw how just massive her boobs had become, they were already huge, too huge for me to even guess really their actual size, yet, still they were bigger, fatter, even fuller. It was obvious from the lack of support that she was braless, they didn't sag nearly as much as I thought they might've at her age and size, but they did have some help.

Her belly...

The biggest change was most certainly her midsection, it had puffed up somewhat, it hung a bit lower and distended more from her body than I had ever seen, other than when she was stuffed. Her belly was chubby before, it was large now, a round accumulation of fat that helped prop her boobs up somewhat.

Her tits still stuck out further than her belly but after a good meal, it might not be the case.

It was hard to judge just how much she had put on in the short few

weeks since I had seen her, yet, I wanted to see more, be closer to her, hell. I wanted to confess my undying servitude to her beautiful body.

Chill the fuck out...

I warned myself before I leaned back from the door, so it didn't look like I had been spying. I reached to knock on the door, taking a moment to pause.

Is this smart?

I was beyond thinking logically, my dick was prepared to knock the door on my behalf, it was certainly reaching to do so.

I tucked my cock down to try and hide my throbbing arousal and raised my hand to knock on the wooden door.

The knocking almost startled me with how it cut through the air and stopped Sally humming.

I hope they didn't hear it downstairs...

I heard the footsteps approach and I braced for what was about to happen. I couldn't even guess what, my head wanted to try and that just made concentrating on what I was going to say that much harder.

Then the door slowly opened. I had wished that she approached the door like ripping a plaster off a cut, with a swift open so I could just see her. Alas, I was left waiting, eagerly.

Through the small gap I saw her face come into view, that beautiful face. Her puffer cheeks turned red quite quick, shocked somewhat to see me there, maybe embarrassed because she was in her PJs and she didn't feel decent to see me.

I smiled at her, it was subconscious, but I saw it break down her defensive opening of the door, and whilst she seemed to be a bit more at ease, for that fraction of a second, we just stood there looking at one another, neither of us brave enough to speak.

Her eyes drifted down and by the subtle expression on her face, she could tell I was hard.

“Sally...” I broke the silence, not by much, my voice was dry and I was already trying to just whisper as I didn’t want to alert the others downstairs.

“Oliver...” Her voice was just as breathless as mine, the quiet whisper sent a shiver down my spine. “What are you doing?”

“I heard you up here... I wanted to say hi...” I said a bit lamely.

“Only hi?” She teased.

There she is...

“After the few weeks I’ve had... I’ll take anything...”

She bit her lip and relaxed some more, the door didn’t really open anymore, instead she leaned more against the wall, and I saw the swell of her boob come around the corner, it pressed into her and made her breast swell. It must’ve hurt, not that I cared, I watched as slowly it bulged and surged more and more each second.

“Desperation... It looks good on you...” She giggled; the small and quiet noise sent a lot of movement to her boob that was coming more into view.

I was about to speak but then there was a sudden movement, leaned around the corner, there was always a point that Sally’s breast would fall

entirely around the frame. It was the exact moment I was going to speak.

With an almost violent drop, the heavy breast came into view, it was wrapped around the door frame, braless, Sally had positioned herself this way intentionally and my eyes almost popped out of my skull.

It was huge, bigger than huge, more massive than giant. I was at a loss at the full extent of her tit. I would've said she has grown 3-5 cup sizes since that first night I was here, I had no way of knowing of course.

Not that my brain was able to even think to guess anymore, I just stared, openly, my cock that I had tried to hide was fully tented in my trousers, I gawked and saw her nipple, long end very hard itself.

I don't know how long I stood there, but I didn't care. I just looked and thought about reaching out and touching it, feeling just how much it would overwhelm my hands. I knew that wasn't going to happen.

A guy can dream...

"Distracted again?" She said in a soft voice, looking down at her overly strained top that was struggling to hold the weight of her fat breast.

I nodded, shamelessly, I looked up to her grinning face.

"Sally..." I gasped, lustfully.

Lustfully!!!!

I was way over the line; danger alarms should be ringing in each of our heads but we both ignored it.

"Yes Oliver?"

Fuck, what was I going to say?

I didn't want to say, I wanted to act. I was sober and I wished I had the liquid courage to make me take that next step.

"Can I come in?"

What was I thinking!?

Sally was very much in control here but even she recoiled at the ask. There was something stopping her and I didn't think it was to do with the fact that I was her son's best friend.

"I... I don't think that's a good idea..." Her face dropped, still her massive boob wrapped around the door for only a second longer before she retreated back into the room. "I think maybe it's time you go have pre-drinks with the others..."

I went to reach out to tell her to wait but the door was already closed. I was staring at the wooden barrier, and I felt like I fucked the good thing we had.

Shit...

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