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<New Leaf>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Eight

I made my way out of the studio after I let my cock stand down. The commute to work was about as annoying as ever because of how sexually frustrated I was, but I was not about to wank at the gym. I wasn't that desperate.

The workday was much more mentally taxing than normal because I just kept thinking of Abi. The obsession I had over this woman was very real and with my lust as high as it was, it only made it so much worse.

I was finding myself looking at the other women around the office and comparing their rears to Abi's magnificent ass.

No comparison.

If anything, it just made Abi seem so much larger and bigger. Which was obviously adding to my rising libido.

Work was very strict on phone usage; the work was a bit sensitive, so phones were not allowed into the office. I would've cared more if I had any real use for my phone, but work was usually that busy that I rarely had time to

think about touching my overpriced pocket screen.

The end of the day couldn't have come around quick enough. I desperately needed to get out of work and home to calm down at the very least.

Picking up my phone I was met with some messages from Abi.

I thought she didn't text...

I opened the messaging app and read.

Abi

Hey... This morning... You really got to me...

I kept thinking about that look in your eyes...

You really do want my butt to get bigger... Don't you...

I was taken aback by the accusation, but she was right, there was no hiding it, any chance of doing that was probably shot from this morning.

How do I handle this...

Me

I can't lie... That does sound amazing... Your butt is just so amazing, and you might've noticed I can't stop staring, I am sorry if that is rude but the thought of you getting bigger down there... Yes. It absolutely sounds great...

Can't have too much of a good thing... Right?

My dick was a semi sitting in my car looking at my phone, just imagining what she was going to say. I felt unhinged, maybe I was too lost to lust, maybe fantasy was trying to take over my brain. I just kept thinking of seeing Abi at the gym for the next class and she is even bigger.

I need to calm down...

My hand was resting on my now throbbing cock.

I'm in the fucking car park for fucks sake... Breathe!!!

My phone pinged. It was Abi and it was a picture.

I tapped on it and saw her beautiful face; those beautiful eyes could've kept me captive for hours and that smile was just as beautiful.

She really takes good pictures...

On the corner of her mouth though, her perfect face had a blemish.

What is that?

The brown looking smudge was coating her lip and slightly onto the start of her cheek. It was then that I noticed that the picture wasn't just of her face. At the bottom of the screen, a big slice of chocolate cake.

My cock could've exploded from the mental gymnastics that my brain would subject me through for the ride home. I just kept thinking of her eating the cake.

Cake for more cake!

My dumb joke didn't make me laugh; it just made me hornier. I didn't know how to reply, I was far too turned on to think about texting anything back, I thought it best to drive home first but it would prove useless to quell my

growing desires.

I need a wank, fuck me!

I left my work stuff in my car and rushed into the house, impure thoughts leading me to my first activity of the evening. I wanted to check my phone again, just to relive that fantasy fuelled exchange, at least in my head.

That's when I saw more.

Abi

Wow... Henry, when you put it like that... Maybe I should get some more cake...

Another picture, this time a slice of cake that looked even bigger than the last one, with a caption attached just said one word.

“More”

Abi

I think you're right... I don't think you can have too much of a good thing...

There was one more picture and it was of an empty plate, proof that the large slice of however many thousand calories was now gone and slowly becoming part of her growing rear.

I was already stroking my cock, the thought, the text, the images my

active imagination was spiralling me to an explosive end.

I just imagined seeing her the next week, the next month her ass somehow even bigger, shaking on the bike in front of my face.

She can't just grow there...

I thought about other parts of her growing bigger, fatter, but it didn't make sense. She was so slim everywhere, her boobs weren't big and I just found myself falling back to her wide rump. I thought about my hands rubbing it again, her tongue in my mouth, my hands getting overwhelmed with her cheeks.

"Fuck!" I grunted as I came into my hand. My body shook and I picked up my phone to look at the chat again, my cock twitched, still wanting more.

That wouldn't be the last time I would open that chat to pleasure myself, but Abi was also very photogenic so she would send pictures quite often over the next few days, they weren't used to tease so much as they were more just updates about what she was doing.

Some personal highlights were the pictures she sent to me when she went to a local shopping centre to buy some more clothes, I didn't get a photoshoot for the clothes she bought but I did get a picture where I could see her ass in the reflection of the window of a shop she was stood in front of. The picture wasn't good, but it was enough coupled with the reason she was getting clothes was because her butt had outgrown the last size she had. I tried to play it cool, but she was very well aware of my enjoyment of this fact.

The other highlight was when she sent me pictures of her food, she felt

like she was someone who would be posting it on GrowstaGram or something, but I was too cynical to get into social media, thankfully she would send it directly to me. The food looked nice, but I wasn't that fussed about the food, more that it was just such large portions, it was rich and oily food too.

How big will she be tomorrow?

The thought was enough to spark that active imagination, and I found myself thinking that she couldn't fit through the door or something ridiculous like that. It wasn't real, or feasible, I just let the fantasy fuel my lust.

Spent and looking at my phone one last time, the alarm was going to go off in a few short hours for another early session with Abi. I grimaced, my spent cock ached and I was tired.

I really need to stop wanking so much...

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