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<Cat and Mouse>

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Chapter Two

Me and Lisa spoke briefly before I left the gym and went about my day. My legs were in agony for the entire day. When I got home and laid down on the sofa, it was the first time I felt relief. I looked down at my stomach, still bulging up more than I would've liked.

It's just been one day...

I knew it wasn't going to change overnight and I had spoken to Lisa during my break and I had gushed so much about spin that she asked me to sign up for another one, however she did say that I needed to pump some iron too.

She was good to me but so strict with the routine and I knew she had the best intentions, but my legs didn't know that. Thankfully she did allow for rest days, but I found myself driving back to the gym all too quickly.

Today's aim was strength. I looked down at my phone and saw the plan she had sent me, 3 sets of 8-12 of what appeared to be every machine in the

whole facility at weights I couldn't even imagine myself lifting in 6 months, let alone today.

Still, I was here, in my kit and ready to go.

The air-conditioned foyer led me towards the big door that was almost vibrating from the thumping from the other side.

I felt a bit nervous as it was my first time.

Everyone has to start somewhere...

I opened the door and saw the large room was a bit busier than I would've expected for mid-morning on a Thursday, but nevertheless, here I was.

The room felt warm despite the overactive air conditioning that was making me shiver with the draft. I looked around the room to work out what the abductor looked like when I saw a familiar face.

It's her...

The mystery girl from the spin class, there was no mistaking that face, although she certainly seemed a bit more put together this time, her hair was in a ponytail, so I could just see the whole of her face now, unobscured by any rogue strands of hair.

Her eyes were kind, wide and curious, they looked around the room as she was clearly not exerting any force right now, her smile was big and beaming when she caught eyes with me.

I smiled back, a bit awkwardly. She was still sitting down on some machine by the looks of it, I couldn't see over the machine that was positioned

in front of where she stood.

I walked her way, in part of a daze but I quickly saw the abductor, Lisa had described it as a seat with two paddles that go against your thigh and knee.

As I moved closer to her, I tried not to stare or freak her out, but I got closer and saw that she was actually on an abductor too. Her legs were spread wide by the paddles, and I couldn't help but glance down to see her vagina. It wasn't out, the leggings she had on weren't exactly tight but the width she had spread her legs, I could see the exact crease where her thighs ended and her pubic bone began, I blushed and looked away, feeling my face start to heat up.

The woman was thin, beautiful, giving me an eyeful of her inner thighs and I was barely walking straight. The only reason I was still upright was because from this vantage point as I made my way to her I could see her butt.

It's that big...

From the front, when she spread her legs outwards, I could see how her butt cheeks pooled up and squished against the chair behind her. Lisa would say something like "She's got some serious cake" or something if she were next to me right now.

She was working really hard and I could see from the strain on her face that she was giving it her all. I turned around and put myself in the abductor next to her, struggling with the set up a little, I spread my legs wide and looked at the weight stack before me, not really knowing where to start.

I glanced over to her stack and saw it was still moving, but it looked like

a lot of weight. I looked at what she had left behind on the bottom.

Maybe I can do some math...

Zero.

What...

I looked at my stack and saw it maxed out at 100kg. I was flabbergasted, feeling humbled, I put my stack at 50kg and tried to move my legs to no avail. It wouldn't even budge when I moved my legs, yet beside me, the bottom-heavy beauty was making her stack bounce up and down in a rhythm that was frightening.

With a big thud, the floor vibrated and I almost jumped out of my skin, turning to look at the source, I saw the wonderful woman turn to me and laugh.

"Sorry..." She said, "I didn't mean to drop it." Her voice was higher pitched than I would've expected, but she spoke softly.

"It's okay, just made me jump." I tried not to sound like a dweeb. "You look like you had quite a bit of weight on there!"

Way to go...

"Well... We all start somewhere and I guess I don't have these big legs for nothing, huh?" She beamed, slapping a hand against her big strong thighs. There weren't a lot of shockwaves at the point of impact, but I did see her butt move behind her a bit.

I didn't know what to say, I just tried to set myself up and continue working out. I did not want to let her leave, but I had no real reason to keep

her next to me. I just resigned myself to letting her walk away.

For now...

As I was about to engage my lift, unsure if 35kg was a good starting point, the woman stopped me.

“Woah woah woah...” She reached over with her hand, to stop me. “You’re going to hurt yourself like that man.” She said with a look of genuine concern on her face. “Your feet need to move, they’re in the wrong spot, try...” Without warning she manhandled my knee and foot and changed the position for me. “There.”

Now with her gaze bearing down on my legs, I knew that 35kg better be a good enough starting point. Sitting straight, I engaged my legs and found that it wasn’t too bad to get the paddles towards each other, I immediately could feel the pull on my inner thighs.

“Perfect.” She commented, watching my legs move in and out like a seal clapping with its flippers.

“Thank you.” I grunted as I engaged in the next move. “Henry.” I added after I let go of the paddles and the 35kg came crashing down against the bottom 65kg on the stack. Using the brief moment to introduce myself.

“Henry...” She looked up as if trying to remember something. “Oh! You’re the one from spin class!”

I was confused; *how did she know my name?*

The girl burst into laughter. “Oh silly!” she chuckled so hard she snorted, a very cute outburst that made me just love this girl so much more. “The app,

you signed up for the class, it shows me your username.” She continued a small chuckle and she recalled my username. “Henry292”.

“That’s right, I didn’t know it showed people's names on there.” My nervous expression faded and I joined in the laughter.

“Abi.” The girl added, looking down at me. “Nice to meet you... Again, I suppose.”

“Yeah, likewise.”

“So, are you going to be my spin buddy? Every Tuesday and Saturday is when I go.”

No way...

“Yeah... Actually... I’ve signed up for both of those days...”

A partial lie, Lisa had made me sign up for Saturday, but I had not yet picked the day after, clearly Tuesday was going to be the day of choice there.

“That’s awesome!” Still standing next to me when I was sitting, she jumped and I was the perfect height to hear her ass clap against itself slightly with each jump. It was subtle but it was sublime.

Each clap felt like it was amplified in my head, the taps became thunder cracks that threatened the world below the billowing clouds.

Oh my fucking god...

I quickly realised that my legs were spread wide and my dick was slowly starting to come to life, despite the pain I was in.

I disengaged the machine and my knees came crashing together which just made Abi laugh.

“You’re not meant to pull that lever silly, that is the release.”

Wincing, but ultimately glad I wasn’t just showing her my throbbing cock. “Yup... Got it...”

“I’m going to do stair master for a bit and then go, see you Saturday Henry.”

“See you” I smiled, rubbing my knee at the point of impact.

She strutted her stuff and I watched her big butt shimmy before me, again, so tight and firm, there was very little movement in those cheeks because of how hard she worked herself. The thin frame that sprouted from the wider hips was all together so much to take in. I could’ve happily sat there all day watching her walk.

Stair Master...

I had heard of it before but hadn’t seen where it was in the gym. I saw Abi take a turn and then rise up above the rest of the room on a machine that I presumed was the stair master, her butt was about head height for me if I stood up, I watched her throw her hands up and she leaned from side to side to stretch her torso and back before she started to squat, making that already huge butt look even more massive.

It was then that I noticed some treadmills stationed directly behind the stair master.

Time for some cardio...