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<New Leaf>

by <Growing Desires>

Chapter Seven

The rest of my day was spent nursing my hangover that barely let off enough to enjoy some quality time with Abi, although I must admit, I would've liked to see more of her and not just sit the whole time. However, that was my cock speaking more than my brain.

I went to bed early, there were no more texts, I wasn't about to push any boundaries, I so desperately wanted this to work out.

I woke up earlier than normal for a 6am class so that I could come around more before meeting Abi. The idea I had work after hadn't even crossed my mind, I was so focused on the singular moment that I was going to see her again.

Was I obsessed...

A rhetorical question that in no way could backfire on me.

Right?

I let it wash over me and before I knew it I was standing before the

techno blasting palace.

How they don't have noise complaints is really beyond me...

I got in, changed and was on my bike before Abi turned up. I felt fresh and ready to go. I started to cycle slowly on a low resistance to warm up a little bit before the class began in earnest.

I saw the door open and there she was, the dimly lit room didn't show much of her, there was no way for me to see how the new gym shorts looked.

Curse these lights!

"Hey!" I yelled over the music that was starting to build in volume as the intro package for the virtual class rolled on.

Abi gave a shy wave and she walked towards me, her butt knocking against a bike, she didn't seem phased but instead of maybe sitting beside me, which would've made sense given our budding relationship, she instead purposefully swung her leg over the bike directly in front of mine.

Her strong legs threw her up onto the bike and she started to shed some clothes; I noticed her bag was on the floor by the front of the bike.

Maybe she was running late?

The studio was empty except for me and Abi so she threw her jacket off onto the bike beside her. It had been long and covered up some of her lower half, but with her bent over on the bike fastening her shoes into place I finally saw her new gym kit.

Well, lack thereof.

In the dim light, the technicolour lights that shone off the metallic bikes

also did a good job of reflecting off of skin and I saw a whole lot of it.

Abi's new gym kit was much less clothing than normal, I could see almost the whole of her back, her top straps were thin, they weren't what I was focused on though, obviously I lowered my gaze and I saw the twin moons eclipsing the bike seat.

I am sure she's bigger...

Wishful thinking or not, I certainly saw a lot more skin than normal, her cheeks were far too big for the shorts she had on, the underside of each cheek was out in the open, and the light illuminated her skin.

Holy shit...

The shorts were probably meant to cover up to her belly button, but they seemed lower than that, like they were being pulled down by the sheer amount of mass below the waistline.

Following down I saw her legs, thick and muscular, they engaged as they were starting to work the peddles. Each strong push made my effort look miniscule in comparison. The sound of her resistance brake was whirring and the pedals were creaking from the pressure she was pushing through her legs. It was subtle compared to the music that was starting to thump in my chest as the presenter took centre stage on the screen.

I didn't care about the very fit guy, nor his quaint accent trying to set us up for a very good workout. I only cared about the wobbling masses before me.

The hypnotism was almost instantaneous, the light made it hard to really get a good view but there was enough of a shadow cast by her big butt

that I could see enough to fall into a trance.

Was she bending over more?

Difficult to tell but just seeing how much her butt was presented and sticking out was certainly making me think she was laying it on extra thick for me.

Not that I minded of course.

The sweat dripping down my brow, the thumping in my chest, pain in my body. None of that mattered, the rhythmic sway of our bodies was all that mattered to me as I followed each lift of Abi, every race push, every jump. We were in sync and without really knowing it, I was pushing extra hard.

As quick as it started, it was over, there was no halfway dread, no panicked breaths as I struggled to maintain pace with the class. It was over and I was absolutely fucked but it wasn't hitting my quite yet.

It's like her butt is rejuvenating my body...

A really far out there and stupid thought but I didn't let it linger, the lights came on and I saw skin.

So much skin...

The gym kit in the light was something else. I knew it was revealing, the designer probably suggested that it would be for cooling purposes with the air being able to get to the body. To me though, it left very little to the imagination and that was a great thing right now.

Abi hopped off the bike and started to stretch her legs. She turned to face me and gave a smile. I hadn't yet got off the bike, but I was absolutely stunned

by the new gym kit.

Her skin looked perfect, I wanted to touch her, to feel her in my arms, to worship this goddess.

Abi could see it on my face, she turned around to stretch with a slow exaggerated reach out to the ceiling, she slowly started to bend forward.

I wasn't sure how slow the bottom-heavy girl was going, but it could've been a simple case of time dilation where there was a physics phenomenon that meant time was struggling to flow.

Physics...

Every millisecond she bent moreover, it had a profound effect on her rear. It was being thrust out, towards me, the gym shorts couldn't cover the entirety of her huge ass but each inch extra Abi bent forward the shorts looked like they were disappearing inside the crevice her cheeks made. Below the bottom hem of each leg her cheek was formerly spilling out but now with the added strain it was more like the stretchy material of her new shorts was ill-equipped to deal with someone so endowed in the butt department.

More and more of her cheeks were being shown and it almost looked like it should've stopped before now but still as she finished reaching down to her toes it still swelled out.

Now it looks like it's growing...

I was still cycling very slowly on the bike; it was becoming harder by the second as I was becoming harder by the second.

The heart-shaped shape of her body before me looked so enticing that I

wanted to leap into action, my dick had clear intentions on what it wanted to do.

Thankfully or unthankfully, depending on how I looked at it. My body was not really mechanically active enough to get up to live out that act. Instead, I stared at just how much butt there was now before me.

It's so... Big... Firm...

The work Abi had been putting in made her ass look amazing and it was impressive no doubt, but my mind couldn't help running away with the thought of it growing larger.

I need some help...

I would get it, in the form of her standing up, the shorts did not slip back down so it almost looked like the beautiful woman I was more than pining over was wearing a thong.

Abi turned to me smirking, clearly knowing what she had just done.

"So... You gonna get off that thing?" She pointed to the bike that I had stopped peddling on at this point.

"Y-yeah..."

I threw my leg over and dismounted, wobbling on my feet, my cock quite visible in the tight cycling shorts I was wearing.

Not that I cared really.

"So, you like the gym kit then?"

"What makes you say that?" I tried to sound confident, or something I'm not. I playfully teased.

Abi didn't need to say a word, instead she gave a point down to my shorts.

I care!

"It's very flattering." She giggled. "It's not too much, is it?" Abi turned to give me a side view of her shorts.

Again, I was gawking at the pear-shaped woman and my cock twitched in my shorts.

"N-no..."

"Oh?" She pretended to sound offended. "You want more?"

Did she say M-

Abi turned all the way around and smacked her hands against the sides of her exaggerated cheeks and lifted them up, although they were firm there was some movement to make her butt look bigger, it was the effect of a push up bra in a sense.

"Well... I can't stop this thing from growing... Maybe if I stop spin class-"

"No!" I interrupted her. It was involuntary, my voice slipped out.

"No?"

I was blushing now even more than I had been after she pointed out my erection.

Abi looked at me expectantly.

"We're spin buddies..." I said, it came out much lamer than it sounded in my head and it wasn't exactly the coolest thing I could say to someone as beautiful as her.

“But... It’s only going to get bigger then...” She pouted playfully.

“And?” Again, the filter that my brain employed to keep the thoughts from reaching my voice box had failed miserably.

“You don’t mind... If this got... Bigger?” She almost looked flustered for the first time.

I shook my head, not trusting myself to speak anymore.

“Really?”

I nodded.

Abi rushed me and pecked me on the lips before she rushed towards the door.

“Bye, see you for next spin!”

She left me standing there in the middle of the studio, confused and horny. She was long gone before I could reply.

“B-bye....”

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