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<Cat and Mouse>

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Chapter Eleven

The next few weeks felt the same, exams were coming up and work was only getting busier as the summer rapidly approached. Working in retail had its spells, as close as we were to the sea in this town, we saw a massive uptick in tourists, and it was starting earlier and earlier each year.

I found my time was being sapped away again but I guess I couldn't complain about the extra shifts and therefore money. The studying did suck, and finding time for it too but I had a few weeks yet before exams, so I had more time to cram.

The day was going quickly at work today, which made a change. It had been three weeks since I had seen Sally and a day hadn't gone by without her entering my head. I was so thirsty that I would've given anything to realistically find myself in her company again, not that I hadn't tried, I have messaged Liam a few times, but he was in a similar boat to me.

Frustration was rising and I was feeling the need to get a new form of

stress relief in my life.

“Hey Oliver, I’m going to cover your lunch.” Adam, my co-worker, came to take over my aisle and I was out of there.

The blistering sun hit me, and I immediately rushed to the shaded wall that overlooked the beach. It was a good place to sit and relax, enacting my favourite hobby during a workday.

People watching.

There were people of all different shapes and sizes walking towards the beach in various states of undress and I was absolutely there for most of it.

“Hey!” I heard a voice shouting, a woman, I turned around and saw a somewhat familiar sight.

I recognise her...

She was in a flowy dress, it was probably meant to cover her up but thanks to just how curvy she was, it was not that hard to see at least a glimpse of what she was working with under the loose-fitting fabric.

The woman was big, ghastly pale, so much so that I wondered how she was even outside in this heat. Her body was big; she was most certainly in the plus size category and most of it seemed to be settled on those huge wide hips that presumably had two hefty cheeks behind. The other place was her chest. This girl was busty. Very much so. The thickness all over her body was dwarfed by the two exaggerated curves of her ass and tits, so much so that I nearly forgot to look at her face.

Familiar...

She was beautiful, her plump lips were in a permanent pout, and her black curly hair framed her chubby face. She looked a bit shocked to see me.

“Hey...” I said timidly, unsure how I recognised this beautiful girl walking towards me.

“Fancy seeing you here... I must say, you look different in the daylight.”

Different in daylight?

As she continued to get closer I noticed the tattoos on her arms.

The club!

Like a lightbulb being switched on my demeanour changed and she laughed.

“You didn’t forget me... Did you?”

I blushed. “I recognised you, but I couldn’t place it. I never even got your name.”

“Fair enough.” She let out a big chuckle that made her breasts shake.

“Paige.” She smiled “And you are?”

“Oliver.” I tipped my head towards her slightly.

“It looks like you work around here.” Paige commented on my uniform.

“Yeah, just on break.”

“Shame, I would've loved to spend some time on the beach with you.”

Pausing, she smirked. “Even though you forgot me.”

“I didn’t forget you!” I snapped back defensively, albeit playfully. “I did have a lot to drink too that night...”

“Well... I will never forget someone who I let bury themselves in my tits.”

Paige pointed her whole hand to herself and gave an innocent smile as she bats her eyelashes.

I was blushing profusely again. It was kind of crazy that it happened and I sort of forgot her in favour of Sally. Standing before me though, Paige was incredible to look at, maybe this is what Sally has been telling me about.

A girl like Paige...

I didn't know what to say back, I was still stunned by her comment, she was enjoying herself. "Hey... Give me your number... Maybe we can meet up sometime."

She was very forward and I was more than happy to play along. I gave her my number just before my alarm went off to signal the end of my break and with that she quickly skipped away, her ass cheeks slapping together with each movement.

Crap!

"I didn't get your number!" I shouted.

"I know!" She giggled as she made her way down the road to the beach.

She's something else...

I was left sitting there watching her fade from my view, just then my phone buzzed. My break was over.

I stood up, awkwardly, before I walked back into work. It was so manic and crazy that the rest of the shift went rather quickly, far quicker than I had thought it might. I didn't even get a real chance to look at my phone.

Upon actually clocking out, I saw a message on my phone from Paige. It

was the gateway to start talking to her, I didn't want to be overbearing, so I was quite smooth with my approach over the coming days. That is all it became however, just small messages here and there. There was no push to meet up, no push for anything more than casual chatter.

Not that I didn't want to, I was just concerned that I would scare her off with anything more.

Summer was finally here, everywhere became busy thanks to the schools being out and that meant one thing for me, Liam wanted to go out again.

My thoughts understandably went to the one thing that his name always brought up in my mind.

Sally...

I was prompt getting to his house for the night out we had planned, again Carly and Liam wanted pre-drinks and I was all too happy to join them, admittedly not for their company, but I was more interested in seeing Sally after a few weeks of not seeing the beautifully plump and busty woman of my dreams.

I knocked on the door and Carly answered. I usually would've been floored by her massive chest in her balcony bra, but my mind was on another.

Not that I didn't get a quick glance.

Carly was displaying her girls for the world to see in a bra that offered her so much support I worried that her chin would have some impact damage on an overzealous step. They were big, as always, overflowing her bra and just so out there that it was obscene.

No doubt Liam loves that...

She looked just about ready to go, her makeup was done, her dress looked incredible, even if it was a bit overtaxed by her massive tits.

“Hey! Come on in, Liam is just getting changed.” She led me into the living room.

“You okay?” I asked, trying to be polite.

“Yeah, I've been very busy lately, Liam has been helping me get my business started.”

“Oh? Business? That sounds very lucrative!”

I had no idea about any business venture from Liam, but I was quite curious to see what it was.

Carly's face turned bright red and she bit her tongue. “Oh yeah, well, it's not done yet, just, looking to do some stuff, ya know.”

She was acting weird.

“What are you looking to do?” I quizzed.

She squirmed and her gaze shot over to her other half walking in the room, grateful for the distraction she spoke up. “Liam!”

“Hey man.” Liam looked at me, he had been quite distant lately thanks to his involvement with Carly and whilst I wasn't a fan of being dropped because of a girlfriend, me and him were that tight that it didn't matter.

“You been good? Haven't seen you in ages.”

“Busy as all hell.” He chuckled.

“Carly mention-”

“PASS ME A DRINK OL.” She shouted. It made both me and Liam jump.

“Sure.” I turned to grab a drink, and I handed over to her a bottle of some premixed cocktail she liked. When I handed it over she gave me a subtle gesture, to shush me.

Guess she doesn't want me to bring that up with Liam...

I wasn't that arsed about whatever weird thing she was doing.

Sally...

Her name was echoing in my head, had been almost all day, only getting stronger by the minute. It was as if I could sense her here.

I mean I did see the car here...

Taking this as an opportune moment to leave for just a minute to reset the awkward meter. I stood up.

“Be back now.” I said politely.

I turned to look at the two lovers on the sofa sitting next to each other now, drinking their beer and cocktail each. Noting that from this angle, looking down at Carly, I could see this wall of boob that covered most of her lap from where I was standing.

Lucky Liam...

I made my exit to quickly go to the bathroom, I didn't even need to pee, I just wanted to snoop and find the woman that had been in my dreams for the last few weeks.

It's been so long...

I was almost pining for her, I'd say my heart was aching for her, but I

wasn't about to lie to myself. It was my libido that was drawing me up the stairs to the bathroom, I wanted to see if she was in her bedroom, if the door was ajar, maybe I could take a peek, introduce myself this evening.

That was still polite.

Each time I had seen her, she was bigger, no two ways about it, she was gaining weight and I wanted to see how much she had put on.

My cock was starting to stir at the possibility that as I climbed the stairs I heard a noise from upstairs.

Here I come Sally...

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