

DOWN FOR THE 3!

PARTI VI

STORY BY TETSU & KOKOJI

ART BY TETSU



"YEAH.... YEAH, I'LL MAKE SURE TO GET TO YOURS EARLY... I KNOW, I MISS YOU TOO. OKAY, LOVE YOU. BYE." I PUT DOWN THE PHONE AND BREATHED A NERVOUS SIGH, BUTTERFLIES IN MY STOMACH. TOMORROW WAS THE FIRST TIME I'D BE SEEING SARAH IN OVER A MONTH. THE MALL TRIP WAS FIVE WEEKS AGO. FIVE WHOLE WEEKS! ALTHOUGH I ENJOYED WORK AND THE FINANCIAL STABILITY, I HATED HOW MUCH IT KEPT ME FROM SEEING HER.

BUT THAT WASN'T WHAT WAS REALLY MAKING ME NERVOUS. FOR THE LAST TWO WEEKS I HADN'T SEEN SARAH. NO PHOTOS. NO VIDEO CALLS. HER EXCUSE WAS THAT SHE HAD GOTTEN ILL AND LOOKED 'GROSS' BUT THAT DIDN'T MAKE MUCH SENSE TO ME. THERE'S NO WAY SHE COULD LOOK GROSS AND, MORE IMPORTANTLY, ON THE PHONE SHE HARDLY SOUNDED ILL AT ALL. IN FACT, ONE EVENING, WHEN WE WERE LAUGHING AND JOKING, I SAID SHE SOUNDED BETTER AND, MAGICALLY, SHE SUDDENLY SOUNDED A LOT MORE SICK.

FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS BECAUSE I'D DONE SOMETHING WRONG - I'D ANNOYED HER OR SOMETHING. THAT WAS STRESSFUL FOR A WHILE, WRACKING MY BRAIN, TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT I'D MANAGED TO DO THAT HAD PISSED HER OFF. WE HADN'T REALLY ARGUED IN OUR RELATIONSHIP, SO I DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TO WORK OFF OF. THEN I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE BECAUSE SHE'D GAINED WEIGHT AGAIN - HER TONE HAVING DIMINISHED AS SHE PUSHED HER BULK FURTHER. THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN A TRICKY TOPIC TO BROACH TOO...



BUT THEN A THIRD OPTION WEEDED ITS WAY INTO MY HEAD. WHAT IF SARAH WASN'T SENDING PHOTOS BECAUSE... SHE'D GROWN AGAIN? LAST TIME SHE HADN'T TOLD ME, WANTING IT TO BE A SURPRISE SO... IT WASN'T TOTALLY OUTSIDE THE REALMS OF POSSIBILITY, WAS IT? IT WAS THIS THIRD IDEA THAT WAS REALLY MAKING ME NERVOUS.

IT TROUBLED ME FOR A LONG WHILE ONCE IT HAD TAKEN ROOT. I COULDN'T GET THE IDEA OUT OF MY HEAD, NERVES SOARING HIGHER THE CLOSER OUR DATE GOT. BUT EVERY TIME I THOUGHT ABOUT IT, I ALSO COULDN'T GET A SHAMEFULLY STRONG STRING OF PERVERSE IDEAS OUT OF MY MIND EITHER.

A PART OF ME WANTED IT TO BE TRUE - HOWEVER, THE NERVOUS PART OF ME WOULDN'T STOP WRIGGLING UNDER MY SKIN AT THE THOUGHT OF IT.

I SHOULD EXPLAIN. HER BEING BIGGER WASN'T A BAD THING. IT WAS JUST THAT... WHILE WORK HAD BEEN DOMINATING MY LIFE, IT STOPPED ME FROM WRESTLING AND GYMMING AND KEEPING HEALTHY. SARAH LOVED MY BODY BEFORE BUT MY LACK OF ACTIVITY WAS STARTING TO SHOW. I'D LOST 5 KG SINCE WE STARTED DATING AND THE BICEPS THAT SHE'D COMPLIMENTED, SUCH A LONG TIME AGO, WERE A LOT MORE SLENDER.

WITH ANOTHER GROWTH SPURT AND HER FRANKLY FREAKISH BULK... WOULD I LOOK PUNY NEXT TO HER? MY LOSSES WOULD BE EVEN MORE NOTICEABLE AT THE VERY LEAST, RIGHT? AND THAT'S WHY, THE NEXT DAY, AS I NEARED HER PLACE, I WAS DRAGGING MY FEET, A COLOSSAL WORRY ON MY SHOULDERS.



BATTLING AGAINST INTRUSIVE THOUGHTS, NEARING HER PLACE, I FORCED MYSELF TO PROPERLY WALK, STRIDING FASTER. IT DIDN'T MATTER. NONE OF IT DID. THE ONLY THING THAT MATTERED WAS THAT I'D BE ABLE TO SEE HER AGAIN. AFTER FIVE LONG, LONG WEEKS, I WAS GETTING TO SEE MY GIRLFRIEND AGAIN.

THAT DIDN'T STOP MY PULSE POUNDING IN MY CHEST AS I GOT TO HER BUILDING. NOR DID IT STOP THE BEADS OF SWEAT THAT BUILT UP ON MY BROW AS I GOT TO HER DOOR. A SLIGHT QUIVER IN MY FINGERS, I KNOCKED. "IT'S ON THE LATCH. COME IN." I HEARD HER VOICE THROUGH THE DOOR FAINTLY, A CERTAIN LILT TO THE WORDS THAT TOLD ME SHE WAS FAR TOO PLEASED WITH HERSELF. TAKING A BREATH, I PUSHED THE DOOR OPEN AND STEPPED INTO HER APARTMENT, PRAYING THAT SARAH WOULDN'T BE TOO DISAPPOINTED BY WHAT SHE SAW.

WALKING IN, I ALMOST FROZE. "RIGHT ON TIME." SHE PURRED, LOOKING OVER HER SHOULDER AT ME IN NOTHING BUT HER UNDERWEAR. MY MOUTH WENT DRY LOOKING AT HER, AT THE OBSCENE AMOUNT OF SIDE BOOB STRAINING HER VEST AND THE TWIN GLOBES OF HER ASS CHEEKS SWALLOWING UP HER PANTIES. EVERYTHING ABOUT HER LOOKED CURVIER AND THICKER THAN EVEN THE MOST GENEROUS MEMORIES I COULD THINK UP.

"OH MY GOD." I GROANED, MY NERVES REPLACED WITH OTHER, PRIMAL NEEDS.



AFTER A FEW SECONDS OF LETTING MY BRAIN CATCH UP, SHE SPUN AROUND TO FACE ME, BREASTS JIGGLING IN THEIR LOOSE CONFINES. "WELL?" GRINNING, GOADING ME, SHE TILTED HER HEAD PLAYFULLY. "I'M WAITING."

TRUTHFULLY, I DIDN'T EVEN NEED TO HEAR THAT, BUT IT DID TURN THE KEYS IN THE IGNITION. "I MISSED YOU SO MUCH." I BREATHED, SMILING, LUNGING AT HER HUNGRILY, AS FAST AS I COULD. HER GIGGLES FILLED MY EARS AS WE TANGLED TOGETHER. PUSHING AGAINST HER, ROLLING TOGETHER, LIMBS WEAVING IN AND OUT, THINGS RAPIDLY DESCENDED INTO WHAT WE BOTH KNEW. WRESTLING. I HAD TO PLANT MY FEET AT THE END OF THE BED AS HER WEIGHT THREATENED TO DRAG ME INTO HER WEB.

"THAT ALL YOU GOT?!" SHE CHORTLED, YANKING MY SHIRT UP OVER MY HEAD AND PEELING IT OFF OF ME, MAKING IT SKIN ON SKIN AS HER MUSCLED LEG WRAPPED AROUND ME.



I LET MYSELF BE PULLED IN, LET HER SECURE MY ARM SO THAT I COULD ROLL WITH HER MOMENTUM AND CLIMB UP ONTO THE BED.

OAKEN LEGS ENCIRCLED MY MIDDLE AS SHE WRITHED, SIMPERING. WRIGGLING MY ARM FREE, I GOT MY HANDS CLASPED TOGETHER BEHIND HER BACK, A BEAR HUG AROUND HER MIDDLE.

GRUNTING HARD I SQUEEZED MYSELF IN, FACE BURIED IN HER CHEST. "HOW ABOUT THIS?" I ASKED BACK, PRACTICALLY MOTORBOATING MYSELF INTO HER CLEAVAGE, MUFFLED BY - MY HEART SKIPPED A BEAT AS I REALISED SOMETHING.

SITTING UP RIGIDLY STRAIGHT I PULLED BACK, GRIP ON HER LOOSE. "H-HEY! WHY DID YOU STOP?" SHE WAS STILL LAUGHING AS SHE SAT UP WITH ME, THOSE BOUNTIFUL, BURGEONING BREASTS RISING TO AGAIN FILL MY VISION.

NOTICING MY ZOMBIE STARE DIRECTED RIGHT AT HER CHEST, A SATISFIED SMILE GRACED HER ROSE TINTED LIPS. "OHhh." QUICKLY SHE REPOSITIONED, PULLING HER LEGS UNDER HER AND GETTING ONTO HER KNEES, PUSHING HER ENLARGED BREASTS CLOSER TO MY FACE. "YEAH, THEY'VE GOTTEN PRETTY BIG, HAVEN'T THEY?" HER VOICE WAS SULTRY AND LOW AS SHE ASKED THE QUESTION, FEEDING OFF OF MY AWE.

I COULD ONLY BREATHE OUT AN AMAZED LAUGH IN RESPONSE. "SARAH, THEY'RE FUCKING HUGE!"

"MMMHHH, TRUUUE. BUT, I THINK THEY LOOK BIGGER OUT OF THE VEST."



WHIPPING THE GREY, FLIMSY MATERIAL OFF, THEY BOUNCED ON HER PECTORALS, INCHES AWAY FROM MY FACE, THE HEAD SPINNING, COMBO OF HER PERFUME AND SWEAT FILLING MY WORLD, STOKING MY LIBIDO INTO AN EVEN MORE INTENSE HAZE OF LUST. BEFORE I COULD VALIDATE OR REFUTE HER STATEMENT, HER ARMS WRAPPED AROUND MY HEAD AND I WAS PULLED NOSE DEEP INTO HER EXPANDED, EXPANSIVE CLEAVAGE, THAT PHEROMONE LACED SCENT FILLING MY BRAIN.

I HUGGED HARDER, WRIGGLING MY FACE INTO THE TITS THAT WERE COMPLETELY SWALLOWING MY FACE. RELEASING ME, SHE ARCHERD HER BACK, PUSHING HER CHEST FORWARDS AND LETTING ME FIEND OVER HER IN MY HORNY RED MIST. I COULDN'T GET ENOUGH OF HER, AN ADDICT NEEDING MORE, MY OWN HANDS CAME UP TO SMOTHER MYSELF, MY PULSING, RIGID ROD STABBING INTO HER HIP. "FUCK, I LOVE SEEING YOU LIKE THIS." LASCIVIOUS WORDS SPILLED OUT OF HER, HER TONGUE RUNNING ALONG HER TEETH AS SHE GOT OFF ON HOW INFATUATED I WAS WITH HER - WITH HER GROWTH AND HER BULK THAT CONTINUALLY HAD ME SPIRALLING INTO THE DEPTHS OF LUST.



"ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH!" TIT-TERING, SHE EVENTUALLY STOPPED ME, SHAKING MY SHOULDER AND GENTLY DIS-ENGAGING ME FROM HER CHEST. "I'VE GOT ANOTHER SURPRISE TO SHOW YOU AS WELL!" I WAS PRACTICALLY DROOLING AS I LEANED BACK, THE PROSPECT OF ANOTHER SURPRISE NOT PENETRATING THROUGH THE MIST FOGGING UP MY THOUGHTS.

SLOWLY THE GEARS CHURNED AS WHAT SHE SAID DRIPPED INTO MY CONSCIOUSNESS. STILL, I WAS SO FRAZZLED THAT I DIDN'T THINK ABOUT HER HAVING GROWN. FOR SOME REASON, THE FIRST THOUGHT THAT RAPIDLY DOMINATED MY BRAIN WAS THAT SHE'D GONE BACK TO THAT SHOP IN THE MALL AND BOUGHT THOSE HEELS. AS SOON AS IT COALESCED IN MY HEAD I IMMEDIATELY FELT EMBARRASSED BY THE THOUGHT. WHY WAS I SO TURNED ON BY HER BEING TALLER THAN ME?

SARAH'S SOFT, PINK SOLE PRESSED AGAINST MY CHEST, CUTTING MY INTERNAL MONOLOGUE SHORT. "STAND UP." THE COMMAND CAME AS I WAS DRINKING IN HER LEG, HOW AMAZINGLY TONED AND MUSCLED IT HAD BECOME. WOUND UP, BENT SO THAT SHE COULD HAVE HER FOOT ON MY CHEST, IT WAS TANTALIZING. I LEANED IN TO GET MY GREEDY HANDS ON IT WHEN, WITH STRENGTH THAT I HADN'T EXPECTED, HER THIGH BULGED WITH POWER AND SARAH PUSHED ME, FORCING ME BACK AND ROCKING ME ONTO MY FEET. "I SAID 'STAND UP.'" THIS TIME THERE WAS A SMUGNESS IN HER VOICE, SMILING AT MY SHOCKED REACTION.



GATHERING HERSELF UP, SHE SHIFTED FORWARDS AND STOOD FROM THE EDGE OF THE CUSHIONED LIP. AND THAT'S WHEN A FLUTTER RAN THROUGH MY CHEST AND MY STOMACH FLIPPED. I KNEW BEFORE SHE WAS EVEN UPRIGHT THAT I WAS WRONG. THE SURPRISE WASN'T HEELS. SARAH STOOD UPRIGHT, EVEN MORE SMUG THAN SHE HAD BEEN JUST A FEW SECONDS AGO.

MY JAW HANGING OPEN AS, FOR THE FIRST TIME IN OUR RELATIONSHIP, I COULDN'T SEE OVER SARAH'S HEAD WHILE SHE WAS BAREFOOT. HER HAIRLINE WAS RIGHT THERE, BLOCKING MY VISION, OBSIDIAN HAIR MEETING HER SILKY, CREAM TONED SKIN. I'D BEEN RIGHT WITH THAT THIRD OPTION. SARAH HAD GROWN AGAIN.

SNORTING, SHE STEPPED FORWARD, BEAMING UP AT ME, A HAND COMING UP TO TOUCH MY CHEST. "I TAKE IT YOU LIKE YOUR SURPRISE?" SHE ASKED.

GOLDFISH LIKE, MY MOUTH FLAPPED A FEW TIMES UP AND DOWN. "WHEN DID... HOW TALL ARE YOU?" I MANAGED.

"IT STARTED ABOUT TWO WEEKS AGO. IT FELT LIKE A BIG ONE WHEN IT STARTED SO I THOUGHT I'D KEEP IT A SECRET." GRINNING, SHE PUMPED HER EYEBROWS. "I ENDED UP GROWING A WHOLE FOUR CENTIMETRES."



TWIRLING HAPPILY, SHE BOUNCED ON HER FEET AS SHE FACED ME, LARGER BREASTS COPYING THE MOVEMENT WITH A SLIGHT LAG. MY ALREADY BAFFLED BRAIN STUTTERED INTO THEIR BUOYANT, BOUNCING TIME SIGNATURE INSTEAD OF THE REST OF THE WORLD'S.

HER ARMS SPREAD OUT TO THE SIDES, "I ALMOST GAINED 10KG IN FIVE WEEKS TOO!" SHE SQUEALED. "CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? I'M WAY HEAVIER THAN SAVANNAH NOW! SHE CAN'T LIFT ME AT ALL." LAUGHING, ONE OF HER EYEBROWS POPPED UP, A SIGNAL THAT SHE WAS ABOUT TO SAY SOMETHING MISCHIEVOUS. "I BET YOU CAN'T PICK ME UP ANYMORE EITHER."

I'D STILL BEEN AWESTRUCK, AGAPE, TRAILING BEHIND EVEN FURTHER. BUT THAT BROUGHT ME BACK UP TO SPEED. "YOU... WAIT - WHAT?" I DUMBLY VOCALISED SOUNDS MORE THAN AN ACTUAL QUESTION.

"I'M A LOT BETTER THAN I WAS BEFORE..." HER GRIN WIDENED. "A LOT BIGGER TOO. REALLY THINK YOU CAN STILL TAKE ME DOWN?" A DRUMLINE POUNDED IN MY CHEST. THE NERVES FROM EARLIER WERE BACK AND STRONGER. HAD SHE NOTICED HOW MUCH SLIMMER I LOOKED? HOW SMALL THOSE BICEPS SHE LOVED WERE? WHILE SHE WAS THRIVING, I WAS WASTING AWAY.



HOWEVER, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT COIN I HAD A WHOLE OTHER SET OF EMOTIONS IN RESPONSE TO THAT STATEMENT. I WAS UNBELIEVABLY TURNED ON BY THE IDEA. HAD SHE REALLY GOTTEN THAT MUCH BIGGER? THAT MUCH STRONGER? IT MADE MY KNEES FEEL WEAK JUST THINKING ABOUT IT. THINKING ABOUT HER TAKING ME ON AND... COMING OUT ON TOP.

STILL, THE NERVES WERE STRONG AND DESPITE A HORNY CRAVING TO FIND OUT, I DIDN'T WANT TO FACE THE REALITY OF THE IMPACTS OF MY NEW LIFESTYLE. I DIDN'T WANT TO FIND OUT THAT I'D ATROPHIED TOO FAR TO BE ABLE TO HANDLE HER. FEAR OF LOSING, OF HER THINKING I WASN'T ENOUGH, BEGAN TO GROW, DARK STORM CLOUD DOUBTS FORMING, MASKING HER INCANDESCENCE. HER SMILE WAVERED IMPERCEPTIBLY AS SHE WATCHED ME, ALTHOUGH HONESTLY I WAS TOO WRAPPED UP IN MY OWN THOUGHTS TO NOTICE. "LET'S CALM DO-" I'D PUT MY HAND UP, GOING TO REACH OUT FOR HER SHOULDER AND SARAH HAD TAKEN GONE STRAIGHT FOR THE JUGULAR.

"TRYING TO GET THE JUMP ON ME!?" SHE BELLOWED HAPPILY, GRABBING MY ARM AND PULLING ME INTO HER, TRYING TO GET ME OFF BALANCE. I'D FORGOTTEN HOW COMPETITIVE SHE WAS - HOW EAGER TO DIVE HEADLONG INTO A MATCH. GOD, HER BOOBS WERE HUGE NOW. MY ARM GOT SWALLOWED UP IN THEM, STEALING MY ATTENTION AWAY FROM THE MORE PRESSING MATTER OF MY BALANCE BEING RIPPED AWAY FROM ME. BUT WHEN SARAH'S OTHER HAND GRIPPED MY SHOULDER, MY REFLEXES KICKED IN AND ALL THE NERVES I'D HAD DISSOLVED.



MY FOOT PIVOTED. KNEES BENDING, I LOWERED MY CENTRE OF GRAVITY AND DROVE MY HIPS DOWN. USING MY SHOULDER, I PUSHED MY WEIGHT INTO HER, FORCING HER UNSTABLE STANCE TO LEAN. WHEN HER GRIP ON MY WRIST LOOSENED, I WHIPPED MY HAND OUT, SNAKING MY ARMS AROUND HER TIGHT WAIST AND PULLING MYSELF INTO HER AGAIN, SKIN ON FLAWLESS, SMOOTH SKIN.

I COULD TELL SHE DIDN'T EXPECT MY SUDDEN ATTACK FROM THE SURPRISED CHORTLE THAT CAME OUT OF HER. MY INSTINCTS, THE PLAYBOOK IN MY HEAD WHEN GOING AGAINST SARAH, WAS TO PICK HER UP, TO SWITCH DIRECTIONS AND BRUTE FORCE HER OFF OF THE FLOOR. AND I WON'T LIE - A PART OF ME, DEEP DOWN, REALLY WANTED TO KNOW IF I STILL COULD. OR IF SHE WAS RIGHT...

WHEN WE'D WRESTLED I'D DONE IT A HANDFUL OF TIMES. BUT THIS TIME, AS I PULLED BACK, TRYING TO HEAVE HER UP, IT WASN'T THE SAME SITUATION. SHE WAS BIGGER, TALLER, HEAVIER, STRONGER AND A LOT MORE EXPERIENCED. I'D ANTICIPATED FEELING HER LEAVE THE GROUND, UP, INTO THE AIR SO I COULD THROW HER TOWARDS THE BED. INSTEAD, EVEN WITH ALL MY STRENGTH, I ONLY MANAGED TO GET HER UP OFF THE GROUND FOR THE BRIEFEST OF MOMENTS. HER ARMS MOVED TO COUNTER BALANCE HERSELF. HER HIPS SWUNG AWAY FROM ME, HER CENTER OF GRAVITY TORN DOWNWARDS. ONE OF HER FEET HIT THE FLOOR WITH A RESONANT THUD AND, GRACEFULLY, SHE NULLIFIED MY ATTEMPT COMPLETELY. "NOT SO EASY ANYMORE, HUH?" SHE GRINNED, HAND COMING DOWN TO PRY AT MY ARMS.



I COULDN'T LIFT HER. SHE WAS RIGHT.

COLD ICE IN MY STOMACH, A STORM THUNDERING IN MY HEAD, MY DICK PULSED HOT. I COULDN'T DENY HOW HOT THIS WAS - ANY CONTACT WITH HER WAS HOT, BUT FEELING HER AGAINST ME, HOW... HOW MUCH OF HER THERE WAS AND HOW MUCH OF A FORCE SHE HAD BECOME, IT SENT ELECTRICITY THROUGH ME. HER LOFTY STATEMENT HAD BEEN RIGHT. AND IT HAD MY BLOOD HOT IN MY VEINS, MY COCK GETTING HARDER BY THE SECOND. BUT MY WOUNDED PRIDE HAD SPARKED INTO A FLAME AS WELL. THE LACK OF TIME IN THE GYM HAD MADE ME TOO SELF CONSCIOUS AND LOSING TO SARAH, EVEN IF SHE WAS SO DIFFERENT TO BEFORE, STILL FELT LIKE A LOSS I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO STOMACH. A MARKER FOR HOW MUCH I'D LOST.

I DIDN'T WANT TO LOSE.

THE FIGHT SHE WAS PUTTING UP WAS INTENSE THOUGH. TWISTING, TURNING, PULLING AND PUSHING, SHE WAS SLOWLY KILLING MY OFFENSE, SLOWLY BREAKING FREE OF MY GRIP. I DIG INTO MY BAG OF TRICKS TO KEEP HER IN MY GRASP. BIDDING MY TIME, I WAITED FOR THE PERFECT MOMENT. AS SHE PUSHED, I SPUN, TWIRLING US BOTH TOGETHER, ALMOST IN A BALLET RATHER THAN A MATCH. I USED HER MOMENTUM, TRYING TO GET HER OFF BALANCE, FOOT HOOKING ALONG THE INSIDE OF HER LEG.

SARAH DIDN'T FALL. SHE WAS TOO GOOD FOR THAT AND I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT. INSTEAD, WE BOTH WENT CAREENING INTO THE WALL. CRASHING INTO IT SHOULDER FIRST, A PAINED CRY RANG OUT AND IMMEDIATELY MY HEART LURCHED IN MY CHEST. I LET GO, TRYING TO GET FREE AS I CURSED HOW STUPID I WAS FOR GETTING THIS WOUND UP. "ARE YOU OKAY?!"



THERE WAS NO ANSWER. AT LEAST NOT A VERBAL ONE. I'D TURNED HER OVER, WORRY PAINTED ALL OVER MY FACE. BUT THAT WORRY WASN'T MIRRORED BACK AT ME. BOTH SHOULDERS AGAINST THE WALL, HER EYES GLEAMED WITH A PREDATORY HUNGER. KICKING OFF OF THE SURFACE BEHIND HER, SHE POUNCED AT ME, OUR LIPS SMASHED TOGETHER WITH A FEROCITY THAT FORCED ME TO TAKE A STEP BACK. THERE WAS A MOMENT OF HESITATION AS HER ARMS WRAPPED AROUND ME, HANDS MOVING UP AND DOWN TO GROPE AND FEEL ME. IT LASTED LESS THAN A MICROSECOND. DEPRIVED OF ONE ANOTHER FOR SO LONG, THE POWDER KEG EXPLODED INTO A CARNAL MESS.

WE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO UNDRESS FURTHER - SIMPLY SHOVING CLOTHES ASIDE AS WE TORE INTO EACH OTHER VORACIOUSLY. I SLIPPED MY HANDS UNDER HER ASS CHEEKS, PUSHING HER BACK UP AGAINST THE WALL, LIFTING HER. OUR FAVOURITE POSITION. BUT THIS TIME IT WAS A LOT HARDER TO MUSCLE HER WEIGHT UP. FINGERS GRIPPING HER TIGHT, FEELING HER MASS SPILLING OVER THEM, I GROANED INTO HER. MY MIND SKIPPED, MEMORIES OF PREVIOUS ENCOUNTERS JUST LIKE THIS, COMPARING HER NOW TO HER THEN. THERE WAS SO MUCH OF HER. MORE BREAST SQUISHED AGAINST MY CHEST. MORE THIGH SLAPPED ACROSS MY OWN. MORE ASS CUSHIONING HER AGAINST THE WALL. DIAMOND HARD, DICK TIGHT WITH HOW ACHINGLY TURNED ON I WAS, IT WAS EASY TO PUSH MY TIP INTO HER - MY MEMBER GLIDING INTO HER AWAITING SEX.

BOTH GROANING IN UNISON, BOTH ALREADY IN THE THROES OF PLEASURE, BOTH UNBELIEVABLY, PRIMARILY READY FOR THIS, WE PLUNGED INTO ECSTASY TOGETHER. BUT IT WAS DIFFICULT. I GRUNTED, CHANGING MY GRIP SO THAT I HAD MORE LEVERAGE, HOLDING HER AS WELL AS I COULD AS SHE CLAWED AT MY BACK. I COULDN'T LET HER SLIP. I COULDN'T LET THIS END PREMATURELY. SUMMONING UP AS MUCH STRENGTH AS I COULD, I MADE MY LEGS GRANITE, MY GRIP STEEL, AND I POUNDED INTO HER. RABIDLY, PISTONING INTO HER WITH A FEVERISH ENERGY, OUR HIPS CLAPPED TOGETHER, HER ASS WOBBLING AGAINST MY WRISTS. "HARDER." SHE WHINED INTO MY EAR, EACH POUNDING MOVEMENT MAKING LUSTFUL SOUNDS HICCUPIED OUT OF HER.



I WASN'T SURE I COULD. PUSHING MORE OF HER MASS AGAINST THE WALL, I RESTED MY CHIN ON HER SHOULDER AND FLEXED MY CORE. AND SOMEHOW, DRIVEN BY LUST, I HAMMERED INTO HER HARDER, MAKING THE WHOLE WALL RATTLE.

THE NOISES COMING OUT OF HER CHANGED IN PITCH, GROWING THROATIER. MY TOES CURLLED AS I FELT LIKE I WAS GOING TO EXPLODE. EYES CLENCHED SHUT, I STRUGGLED TO HOLD ON. BUT I COULDN'T. THE DAM BURST, THE ORGASM UNSTOPPABLE. BUT TO MY RELIEF, AS MY THRUSTS WEAKENED, I FELT THE IRON FLUTTER ALONG MY COCK - HER MOANS GETTING SO LOUD. WE BOTH CAME TOGETHER, HER WEIGHT RELAXING AGAINST ME, BOTH OF US EASING DOWN THE WALL EVEN AS I CONTINUED TO SOFTLY THRUST.

SPENT, STANDING ON NOODLE LEGS, HER WEIGHT FINALLY BECAME TOO MUCH FOR ME. ACHING MUSCLE GAVE IN AND AS I TOOK A WOBBLE OF A STEP BACK, I TEE-TERED. AN EXHAUSTED, WORRY LACED YELP ESCAPED ME AS I FELL BACKWARDS. SARAH FELL WITH ME BUT MORE GRACEFULLY CAUGHT HERSELF INSTEAD OF CRASHING TO THE FLOOR LIKE ME. LANDING ON HER FEET AND FOREARMS, SHE EASED HERSELF DOWN ON TOP OF ME, DIAGONALLY, OUR BODIES STILL OVERLAPPED AT THE CROTCH.

PANTING, BREATHING HARD, WE BOTH STAYED LIKE THAT FOR A LITTLE WHILE, UNTIL SARAH STARTED TO LAUGH. ROLLING OVER, SHE LAID HERSELF NEXT TO ME, MY ARM INSTINCTIVELY HUGGING HER CLOSE. "THAT WAS INTENSE." SHE TEASED.

"HEY, YOU STARTED IT."



SHE SCOFFED. "YEAH, WELL, WRESTLING WITH YOU WAS SEXY! CAN YOU BLAME ME?" HER MISCHIEVOUS GRIN FELL AS SHE GOT MORE SERIOUS. "BUT SERIOUSLY, YOU WERE MORE WORKED UP, WEREN'T YOU? YOU FELT LIKE YOU WERE REALLY INTO IT TOO." TILTING HER HEAD TO LOOK UP AT ME, IT FELT LIKE A QUESTION MORE THAN A STATEMENT. AS IF IT WAS HER TRYING TO PRY HER WAY INTO ANOTHER QUESTION THAT SHE ACTUALLY WANTED TO ASK BUT DIDN'T HAVE THE COURAGE TO.

BREATHING IN A LUNGFUL OF AIR BETWEEN MY TEETH, I SUMMONED UP AS MUCH COURAGE AS I COULD. THEN PLUNGED INTO SOMETHING I FELT EMBARRASSED SAYING. "YOU'RE A LOT BETTER. AND..." I TURNED MY HEAD SO I WAS LOOKING UP AT THE CEILING, FEELING LIKE THIS NEXT BIT WOULD BE TOO HARD TO SAY WHILE MAKING EYE CONTACT. "AND A LOT BIGGER. AT ONE POINT I WAS PRETTY WORRIED YOU MIGHT WIN AND... IT'S WEIRD BUT..." THE SENTENCE DRIFTED, MY WILL-POWER TO FOLLOW THROUGH WITH THE ADMISSION FIZZLING OUT. BUT I'D SAID ENOUGH, RIGHT? KEEPING MY FACE UPTURNED, I DARTED MY EYES TO THE EDGE OF MY PERIPHERAL VISION, DESPERATE TO SEE HER REACTION.



THERE WAS A LONG SECOND OF US PEERING AT ONE ANOTHER, HER LIPS PARTED AS WHAT I'D LEFT OUT, WHAT I WAS TOO NERVOUS TO SAY, BECAME TOO OBVIOUS TO DENY. SHE SAT UP LIKE LIGHTNING, "I KNEW IT!" BEAMING WITH AN ALMOST MANIC ENERGY SHE GRINNED DOWN AT ME. "YOU SOUNDED SO SAD RECENTLY. I WANTED TO CHEER YOU UP, SO I THOUGHT SEXY WRESTLING WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA! BUT THEN YOU LOOKED LIKE YOU WEREN'T GONNA BITE SO I GRABBED YOU." SHE GRASPED AT THE AIR AS SHE SAID THAT AND IT DAWNED ON ME JUST HOW MUCH SARAH HAD INTUITIVELY KNOWN BEFORE I EVEN WALKED IN THROUGH THE DOOR. "ONCE WE STARTED I KNEW YOU'D GET REALLY INTO IT THOUGH!" GIDDY, SHE WAS BURSTING WITH ENERGY. "I KNEW IT WOULD BE CLOSE! I KNEW IT! AND YOU LIKED THAT IT WAS CLOSE, DIDN'T YOU?" I FROZE. "YOU DID RIGHT?!" SHE ASKED AGAIN, LEANING OVER ME, CHESHIRE GRIN - LIKE THE CAT ABOUT TO EAT A CANARY - GLOWING ON HER FACE.

SHE STARED, EYES SHINING WITH GLEE, WAITING FOR MY CONFESSION. I TURNED AWAY TO HIDE MY EMBARRASSMENT. "I... YEAH. I DID." I GOT IT OFF OF MY CHEST. "I GUESS A PART OF ME KINDA LIKES THAT STUFF." I SO WANTED TO ELABORATE MORE, TO EXPLAIN THAT IT WASN'T JUST THE FACT THAT SHE WAS MORE OF A CHALLENGE WRESTLING ME. HOWEVER, APPARENTLY I DIDN'T NEED TO.

"GOOD!" SHE BLURTED, LOUD, DRAWING MY HEAD BACK AROUND. "BECAUSE NEXT TIME - NEXT TIME I'M GONNA WIN." PINS AND NEEDLES PRICKLED ALONG MY SPINE AND BACK, BUZZING ALL THE WAY DOWN TO MY FINGERTIPS. "I'M NOT DONE TRAINING. I'M NOT DONE BULKING. AND I'M NOT DONE GROWING." SHE SAID, FIST CLENCHED, AN INCREDIBLY CONFIDENT LOOK ON HER FACE. "I'M GONNA KEEP GOING UNTIL IT'S NOT EVEN CLOSE. I'M GONNA MAKE BEATING YOU LOOK EASY."

I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TO SAY. I DIDN'T HAVE THE BRAIN POWER TO QUESTION ANYTHING. ALL I KNOW IS, EVEN THOUGH WE'D JUST HAD SEX, I WAS MORE THAN READY FOR A SECOND ROUND OF WRESTLING.



LEAVING SARAH WAS ALWAYS A BITTERSWEET MOMENT. HAVING A BLAST WITH HER, GETTING A HUNDRED NEW, FUN, DEBAUCHEROUS MEMORIES AND SPENDING TIME, UNFATHOMABLY COMFY, IN HER COMPANY ALWAYS FLOWED INTO SAYING GOODBYE.

IT WAS PAINFUL. AND THIS TIME SARAH EVEN CAME OUT WITH ME, WALKING ME TO THE FOUNTAIN BY THE STATION JUST SO WE COULD EEK OUT EVERY LAST SECOND OF THIS CHANCE TO BE TOGETHER. "I ALWAYS HATE THIS PART." SHE VOICED MY THOUGHTS BEFORE I COULD, A SORROWFUL EXPRESSION ON HER FACE. HARDLY LOOKING UP MUCH AT ALL WITH HER CHUNKY SOLED SNEAKERS, SHE BROUGHT HER FACE CLOSE TO MINE.

"I KNOW. I HOPE THE WAIT ISN'T SO LONG FOR OUR NEXT DATE."

SHE BREATHED A SHORT LAUGH, EYES SCANNING MINE, FLICKERING FROM ONE TO THE OTHER. "WELL, THERE IS ONE UPSIDE TO US BEING APART FOR SO LONG."

"THERE IS?"

HER ARMS DRAPED AROUND ME, PERFUME RUSHING INTO MY BRAIN YET AGAIN. "YEP, I GET TO SEE HOW AMAZED YOU'RE GONNA BE WHEN I'M EVEN BIGGER." THE TIP OF HER NOSE TOUCHED MINE. "AND I GET TO GIVE YOU YOUR DREAM OF GETTING BEAT BY ME." I COULDN'T HELP BUT SMILE TOO NOW.

"OH, SHUT UP." I RESPONDED, ROLLING MY EYES DRAMATICALLY. I HUGGED HER BACK, LOCKING EACH OTHER IN AN EMBRACE AND A KISS, FEELING HER WARMTH AGAINST ME. "DON'T THINK IT'LL BE EASY." I QUIPPED. IN THE BACK OF MY MIND I WAS GLAD I DIDN'T HAVE TO BEND DOWN ANYMORE. WE STAYED LIKE THAT UNTIL I ALMOST MISSED MY TRAIN, KISSING BY THE FOUNTAIN.



IT WAS SO HARD TO DRAG MYSELF OUT OF THE DEPRESSIVE STATE I WAS IN. THE TRAIN RIDE HOME MEANT I HAD TOO MUCH TIME TO SIT AND RUMINATE AND BE SAD. I ALREADY MISSED HER. WEEKS AT A TIME APART AND THEN I ONLY GET TO SPEND A FRACTION OF A DAY WITH HER. WORK TOMORROW MORNING WAS JUST AN EXTRA LITTLE TWIST OF THE KNIFE IN THE WHOLE SITUATION. DEBATING SENDING HER SOME FLOWERS, I SCROLLED THROUGH A WEBSITE LOOKING AT DIFFERENT BOUQUETS. WERE ROSES OVER DONE?

A MESSAGE FROM SARAH BUZZED IN MY HAND. "ALMOST HOME?"

CHECKING THE LITTLE SCREEN ABOVE ME ON THE TRAIN, I CHECKED. "YEAH. ONLY A COUPLE OF STOPS NOW."

"GOOD. MAKE SURE NO ONE CAN SEE YOUR SCREEN." MY EYEBROWS ROSE. I KNEW WHAT THAT MEANT AND, HASTILY, I CHECKED AROUND TO MAKE SURE THERE WEREN'T ANY ANGLES SOMEONE COULD USE TO SNEAK A PEEK. THE LATE TRAIN WAS PRETTY MUCH DEAD THOUGH. SENDING A THUMBS UP BACK, I TRIED NOT TO GET TOO EXCITED FOR WHATEVER SARAH WAS ABOUT TO SEND.

"FUUUUCK." I BREATHLESSLY WHISPERED. THE PICTURE MADE MY MOUTH GO DRY. SHOT FROM BELOW, I WAS GIVEN A VIEW LOOKING UP AT AN ALMOST NUDE SARAH, FROM BELOW HER BELLY BUTTON. SHE WAS HOLDING A HALF EATEN BURGER, SMUGLY LOOKING DOWN AT THE CAMERA.

"AFTER OUR MATCH I THOUGHT I'D GET A HEADSTART ON A NEW WEEK OF BULKING. I'VE ALREADY EATEN ONE AND I'M STARTING TO THINK I MIGHT NOT HAVE ORDERED ENOUGH. I'M A GROWING GIRL BUT EVEN I'M SURPRISED BY HOW MUCH I CAN EAT NOW..." I WAS SHELL SHOCKED, DESPERATELY TRYING NOT TO LET THE RAPIDLY SWELLING BULGE BETWEEN MY LEGS SHOW. "BETTER GET USED TO THIS VIEW, ELI. YOU'RE GONNA BE LOOKING UP AT ME A LOT MORE ON OUR DATES." A KISSY FACED EMOJI CAPPED THE CRYPTIC MESSAGE THAT LEFT ME FEELING NUMB. SLOWLY SMILING, I BEGAN TO WONDER IF SOME MASS GAINER PROTEIN POWDER WAS MORE APT THAN FLOWERS...