

Over the next week Caroline appeared to become increasingly comfortable working with Ryan. She did still complain about him from time to time - whining about how commanding and assertive he was - but she didn't seem to push back at all either. When I suggested that she stand up to him and show him who is actually in charge, she grimaced and seemed to shy away. She said it wasn't really necessary because they were a team, and really that his "instructions...I mean suggestions..." were generally very well thought out.

I didn't like how she seemed to be growing to accept this new power dynamic.

Equally alarming, she seemed quite suddenly to be really happy at work. I noticed she was taking more care getting ready in the morning, and was always in a chipper mood when she got home. I knew I should be glad about this, and I really tried to be. But I didn't like how a lot of her mood seemed to be related to Ryan's presence. Indeed, I would occasionally catch her unfocused or staring into nothing with a soft smile on her face or biting her lip. I'd ask her what she's thinking about and she'd look flustered and say "oh just something Ryan said" or something similar. Or she'd just feign she wasn't thinking of anything.

On Friday, Caroline came home and (without even saying hi after walking in the door) announced "alright Ryan decided what we're doing for our date tomorrow."

"You're?? date?" I asked.

"Oh you know what I mean, silly - our second double date."

"Caroline." I replied. I had hoped that they had all forgotten about that and that there wouldn't actually be a second date. "Do you really think this is a good idea? Another double date with your boss's son? I mean I get the first time we were just showing him around, but it feels like you're pushing your luck here, just to appease this ass hole."

She stopped, taken aback from my tone and momentarily troubled. "I...well...I was giving this some thought over the last few days, and...well, this might just be the break I need Jamie."

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Well...Ryan IS the boss's son, just like you said. Impressing him could really be good for me within the company, don't you think?"

"I..." I didn't really know how to reply. Ideally you'd like to think that sort of thing doesn't make any difference, but in reality...well maybe she was right.

"I don't know..." I continued. "It just seems off. I was hoping we were done with these."

"Well...I do think this one will be good. We can always reevaluate after, babe."
I sighed and asked, "What's the idea?"

She put her arm around me, smiling. "A hike!"

"A hike." I replied flatly.

"Yes! You always say you want to go hiking with me. Well Ryan suggested it and I thought it would be perfect. And I knew you would like it!"

Yes, I did always suggest we went hiking. But Caroline had never shown any interest whatsoever. I stepped away from her.

“So I ask you to go hiking 50 times and you shut it down every time, but Ryan suggests it once and you’re all in?!” I asked flatly.

“Oh don’t pout. It’ll be fun, I promise. Plus Ryan had the idea that we could all wear some of the latest product lines so promised he’ll bring some. So we’ll get some free gym clothes AND maybe take some selfie’s for the marketing department. Who knows, maybe we’ll be in an ad.” She winked and put her arm around me again. Of course Caroline would be excited about the prospect of free clothes. That’s probably why she was so excited about this idea. Her company was pretty skimpy on freebies, so I guess Ryan could pull some strings.

Resigned to the idea, I sighed and let the argument drop. It would be nice to get some free clothes, I was looking for some new shorts after all.

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The next morning I got ready, then sat in the living room for 45 minutes waiting for Caroline to do so. She often took a while to get ready, but we were going hiking, and Ryan was bringing our clothes so what could be taking so long.

When Caroline finally came downstairs I saw she had blown out her hair. I rolled my eyes internally, but didn’t say anything. We got in the car and drove to the parking lot of a local hike. We were early and sat around waiting.

“By the way” I asked, “did you tell him my waist size and stuff?”

“Oh...You know what I didn’t” She replied. “But I didn’t tell him mine either. He’s very observant though so I’m sure he’ll know what to bring!” She was so confident in him.

After another few minutes, Ryan and Princess rolled up in a gleaming black pickup truck and stepped out. Princess stepped out and I was again struck by how much of a knockout she was. She wore tight grey yoga pants showing off her incredible curves and a matching grey top that looked to be a mixture of a sports bra and a push-up bra. As she bounced out of the truck she smiled at me and I couldn’t help but grin widely back.

My smile slipped as Ryan put his arm around her waist. God damn...this kid.



Ryan wore a sleeveless black dry-fit shirt and tight, and his arms were other-worldly. His whole massive upper body seemed to ripple with thick defined cords of muscle. He wore tight, light blue shorts made of a spandex material that hugged his absolutely massive thighs. Dressed as he was, Ryan revealed some of the incredibly powerful body he had kept hidden during our last date...he was just so muscular... Most noticeable of all, the smooth tight fabric of Ryan's shorts yielded to a dozen or more fold lines as the fabric stretched out of shape to accommodate his absolutely massive bulge. Oh my god...he was fucking enormous...

I wrenched my eyes away from Ryan's crotch, but saw to my discomfort that Caroline was staring right at it.

As they walked towards us I was again struck with how stunning this couple was. It made me feel quite small and unimportant, but they WERE here to hang out with us. Princess reached us first and gave me and Caroline quick hugs, though for me it wasn't so quick as she pressed her breasts against my chest.

As Princess peeled off me, I heard Ryan ask Caroline. "So? What do you think of the shorts design?"

"It's...I mean they're... nice...." She ran a finger along the waist of Ryan's shorts. "Though I do think you need a bigger size" She giggled.

What the fuckkkk... I thought

I took Caroline's hand possessively and actually pulled her back away from Ryan.

"Hey Jamie." He glanced up at me with a penetrating stare. "Hi Ryan" I replied reluctantly. "Nice to see you again."

He looked down at us holding hands, grinning confidently. "Still so cute." I looked away.

"Okay you two." he continued. "I brought some clothes from our latest line. For you, Caroline, nothing too fancy but you said comfortable and it doesn't get more comfortable than these" He held up a pair of grey running shorts and a white tank top. "They're from our big and beautiful line." He added.

My wife, who had been smiling and excited, looked down embarrassed, her smile slipping. I glared at Ryan but he continued. "They're the smallest size we offer in that line, and stress on the 'beautiful' part." He smiled at her and she grinned in spite of herself, recovering from her embarrassment.

"You're perfect, Caroline." I added, still glaring at Ryan. She glanced at me and smiled.

"And for you, Jamie" Ryan continued. "I brought the same as I'm wearing." He handed me a tank top and spandex pants.

I took them. The material felt great but as I held them up, I could tell they wouldn't fit. "Ryan, these are way way too big for me." Indeed, I held the shirt up to my body and it was clear that I would swim in it.

Ryan looked contemplative. "Hmm...Sorry, Jamie. I guess I just didn't think and brought you the same size I wear."

My eyes dropped again to his massive physique, then I glanced down at myself. It was almost comical how big it was on me. In fact as I looked up I saw Princess and Caroline sharing a look and hiding their smiles.

"I see..." I replied. Though I didn't, really. I glared at Caroline, feeling betrayed, and her face fell, looking embarrassed.

"You know what, though!" Ryan continued. "I do happen to have something else. It's still in the concept stage but I have a few prototypes. They're a new line of mens wear, a bit different and outside the box."

"How so?" asked Caroline curiously.

"Well they're trying to break some barriers between these silly distinctions between mens wear and womens wear for those with unique bodies. Like, why can't men with softer body types and a less muscular butt wear tight comfortable pants that support their asses on a run and what not."

"Ryan...I'm not wearing womens pants." I insisted, sensing where this was going. Inside, I seethed at him calling mine a "softer" body type.

"They're not! That's just the concept. This is a mens line! They're just focused on functionality."

He held up a turquoise tank top and small stretchy black pants.

"Besides..." he said. "You can't hike in those." He regarded my jeans.

"Oh, try them, Babe!" Caroline added. "I bet you'll look great."

Fuck.

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I went in the car to change. I slid the pants on and they STRETCHED to accommodate my thighs and butt. They were like biking shorts except I could feel them pushing up and cupping my ass. Honestly, they felt pretty good, but I didn't feel great about wearing them in a group. And the shirt was just way too small. There was no way I was going to walk around in just this shirt, regardless of it being in a so-called "mens line". It fit like a sports bra, revealing my midriff in an absolutely ridiculous fashion. I pulled on the thick cotton long-sleeve shirt I had worn here over top of it. It was better this way anyways because my shirt was long enough to cover up most of my butt, thankfully.

As I stepped out of the car, I saw Caroline. Her outfit was cute and comfortable looking - short grey shorts and a white cut-off T. The shorts showcased her pretty big butt. However, she did look quite...frumpy...standing next to the goddess that was Princess.

I pulled down the baggy shirt so it covered everything till my thighs. I'm sure I looked ridiculous. Maybe I'd just put on the jeans....

"You girls look great!" Ryan said. "Let's go!" He and Princess turned and began walking to the trailhead. Caroline motioned for me to get going before turning to follow. Reluctantly, I set off after them.

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We were about thirty minutes into the hike I wasn't doing too great. It had been uphill the whole time so far and I lagged behind the group. It was just so hot in this shirt. We had cleared the last of the trees about 10 minutes ago and I was BAKING in the sun. Even staring up at Princess's beautiful ass framed in her yoga pants was not keeping me going.

Finally, Ryan called for a break and they drank some water as I gasped for air, sweating bullets.

"You okay, babe?" Caroline asked.

"Yeah...just need a moment."

"Should probably lose the shirt. Didn't I give you a lighter, cooler one?" Ryan interjected. He, of course, barely looked winded.

"Yeah..." I answered. "I have it underneath. But it's so small it looks ridiculous."

"I mean...shirtless is fine too." He shrugged.

I hesitated, looking down.

"That's cute. You're shy." Ryan said, his head cocked to one side. "Tell you what, we can both do it." With that, he grabbed the hem of his shirt and pulled up.

"Fuuuucckkkk...." Caroline said under her breath.

I wanted to be mad at her reaction, but I was too shocked myself. Ryan's body was insane. Muscles on muscles as if he was a greek god come to life.

I forced myself to look away and nudged Caroline, who was transfixed. "Jesus get ahold of yourself." I whispered. "He's a child."

But as I followed her gaze again it was hard to really believe that. Ryan fixed me with a stare and I wanted to shrink back. This wasn't a child....

"So?" Ryan asked.

"Oh..." I answered. "Well, okay fine..." I peeled off my sweater, forgetting I had the "mens line" turquoise tank top underneath.

I went to pull off the tank top too. I may not have a body like Ryan's, but I didn't want to wear a girls tank top either. Before I could do so, though, Princess spoke.



"Wow, that top look amazing. It fits you perfectly." I paused, glancing at this stunning woman. Amazing? Wellll...if she thought it looked good...

Ryan also gave a nod of approval, looking me up and down slowly. I wanted to squirm under his gaze.

"Alright, let's go I guess." I set off ahead, leaving the others to catch up. As I walked up the hill Ryan gave a cat call and I glanced back. I realized in moving ahead of them up the trail, and having removed my sweater, my ass was now on full display in these tight pants.

"Damn...." I heard Ryan say to the other two. "Jamie's ass may have both of yours beat ladies."

Caroline giggled.

Fucking hell. This hike couldn't end quickly enough.

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We hiked another hour. I spent most of the time trying not to stare at Princess (and to some extent Ryan).

However, as I walked I started to imagine what my ass might look like. I pictured all those hot college girls I would pass on my commute to work, jogging in their tight shorts and yoga pants. Did my ass look like that?

It didn't help that I constantly caught Ryan staring at my ass. And when he noticed me catching him, he'd just stare me straight on, unnerving me.

I didn't want to walk in front of him anymore so I started lagging behind. But it was impossible not to stare at Ryan's insanely muscular back. His legs were like tree trunks and his shorts hugged his huge muscular ass tightly as he walked. In fact it was hard to be mad at Caroline, who was staring much more than I was. This kid was just so unnaturally big.

Caroline barely talked to me the whole time. Instead she spoke to Ryan about this so-called "new fe-mens line" the whole time, as they were calling it. Apparently the idea had been his and the company was producing prototypes on his recommendation.

Finally, the hike ended as we arrived back at our cars. I was excited to go home and get away from Ryan, but as I was about to wave goodbye, Princess said "so I believe you two owe us coffee don't you?"

"Oh...no I don't think..." I began.

"'Next time' - that was the deal, right?" Princess continued, winking at me. My heart fluttered.

Caroline said, "Oh yeah. Okay, where shall we go?"

Princess replied. "I'll text you my address. Just a 15 minute drive - we'll meet you there!"

With that, she and Ryan hopped into their car.

I glared at Caroline. "Seriously? This is ridiculous."

"Oh relax, babe. We'll have a quick coffee and leave." She feigned indifference, but it felt like she was hiking something.

"Caroline - this is so inappropriate. Coffee, and we leave okay?"

"Okay okay." she replied.

We hopped in the car and set off.

