

<https://linktr.ee/GrowingDesires>

1,680 words.

<Hometime>

by <Growing Desires>

An Ordinary Day Again?

I was awoken by the ringing of an alarm that pulled me from my peaceful slumber.

I can hear it.

I was panicked, I jumped up and snatched my phone, dismissing the alarm and then saw the time.

7! What?

I had set it for 0500 last night so that I could try and get into work early. I turned over to Becky's side of the bed and I was shocked to see her not there.

She doesn't usually go to the gym on Tuesday...

I got up and rushed into the shower and made a mad dash for work, getting up that late pretty much had me on the same timeline as yesterday. The traffic was just as bad, things were slow moving and I noticed a familiar sight.

There she is again...

The plus size girl from yesterday walking down the same hill. This time I had longer to watch her because I had two cycles of the traffic lights to go through. With more time I could really take in her figure, my affliction with loving larger women was something that just made me stare. Thankfully for those behind me, I wasn't too blind to the lights changing. I slowly crawled my car towards the next red and I couldn't help but notice.

I don't remember her being quite that big...

The light changed to green, and I pulled off promptly, dismissing the thought of the big girl from my mind.

I arrived at work only about 15 minutes earlier than yesterday.

I've got so much to catch up on.

I was first in other than Rob & Chloe. Chloe's light was on in her room, she usually arrived early, that is probably how she justified leaving early.

"How was the weekend away with the wife?" Rob asked.

Strange... I am sure I told him yesterday...

"Yeah it was good, I can't speak really, I've got catching up to do Rob, sorry."

"You want some coffee?"

"Yes please."

I opened my PC and started working on my part of the project. I just had to design the interface first, so I started to throw together some designs to present to Chloe. Chloe usually had final say on what the suite looked like. It didn't take me long to get some good initials sorted, I certainly wasn't caught up from yesterday, but it was something I could show Chloe. I blanked my team as they all came in and started typing away at their desks.

10am came around and I got a call to my desk, it was Chloe.

I printed off my designs and walked to the door nervously.

"Take a seat." She said sharply, her familiar fiery voice ordered, she had the same scowl on her face as she always did.

"We've got a big new project; we have to get this reporting suite made".

My shock from yesterday's bombshell timeline coupled with this made me speak out of turn.

"Another one?" I blurted out.

"What are you talking about Ethan?" She looked at me angrily.

"The one I've been working on this morning?" I held up my draft designs.

“What are these?”

“The drafts for the suite you asked for.”

“I haven-” She paused and looked over the outputs I had worked into the front page. “I mean... This is exactly what... How did you? Did someone leak it to you?” She was very red faced now.

“You told me, you asked me yesterday to design a suite.”

“I certainly did not, I don’t email on my days off.”

Day off?

I lifted my watch and saw the date and gasped.

Monday 8th of July...

“Hang on...” I cut her off as she was about to speak. “You told the commissioner that we could do it in half the time they were going to give us.”

“And this leaker has access to my emails. Was it you? Is this some sort of game to you? I will fire you if you have accessed my emails.” She angrily snarled.

“I... Sorry. Just a hunch...” I started to get distant, my brain was trying to work out what was going on.

“Well, whatever, you’re right... I’ll send the details over to you. Next time, don’t get all Sherlock Holmes on me. I pay you to work, not snoop.” She grumbled before dismissing me.

I felt shell shocked, I walked out the door and very slowly towards my desk.

Michelle saw the look on my face and came close to me.

“Is everything okay? You look like you’ve seen a ghost.”

Michelle was kind and a flirt. In her early 40s she still looked great. She spent a lot of time looking after herself in her youth and even to some extent she keeps herself on a healthy diet and does some time in the gym. Unfortunately for her time comes for us all and the perkiness of her mid-20s has lost the war of attrition to her D cups. She had recently divorced her husband and it only seemed to ramp up how forward she was, it often got in the way of her working, thankfully her

gaze hadn't landed on me.

"Fine... I um... Just need a minute."

Michelle walked me over to my desk and made sure I was seated.

"Do you want me to get you some water? You really don't look so good; you are sweating and it's freezing in here..."

I nodded and watched her scamper away from me.

What is going on...

I looked at the date on my computer and saw it said the same thing as my watch. For some reason seeing the second confirmation just drove the point home.

"Here you go..." Michelle put the cup into my hands and watched me to make sure I drunk it all down.

"Thank you Michelle..." I smiled at her, it made her brighten up and the worry faded from her eyes.

"Don't scare me like that." She laughed, making her breasts bounce.

My eyes couldn't help but steal a glance, she was smiling even more when my eyes met hers again.

"I'll be fine Shell, thank you so much."

"No worries..." Her eyes lingered on me for a second longer than usual.

Hope she doesn't mistake me for the postman...

Chloe's email landed in my inbox.

The same as yester... or last time?

"Maybe it is some sort of strange premonition... A freaky vision or something..." I decided to use it to my advantage and got the work over to my team members immediately, no need for me to read the brief as I already knew it. I had completed my work already and I moved onto the next step. This time I was able to give Chloe a better update.

She still left early but this time instead of berating me, she gave me a compliment, in her own

way.

“A good start so far, but don’t let up.” She said leaving us to finish the day.

Hometime came around quickly, and I grabbed everyone’s attention just before they started to shut down and log off.

“Well done all of you, a flying start today, see you tomorrow.” I quickly left the room wanting to get home to try and deal with the strange double day I have had.

Becky...

I hadn’t seen her since the morning, my speedy exit had me on a much better pace. I saw the girl from the morning again, this time she was much farther down the road. I was making too good a time to stop and stare like I had before. Seeing her just made me think of Becky.

My tires screeched as I sped into the drive, jumping out of the car I rushed to open the door.

“Becky?” I shouted, my voice was filled with concern, so much so that Becky walked from the kitchen into the hallway to see me.

I almost started crying when I saw her standing there, all 5’2 of her beauty, she looked cute with her apron on. I leapt towards her.

“Hey, you are a bit early, I was just putting food on.” She said softly into my ear as I hugged her.

I didn’t really hear her though. The second my arms wrapped around her I could feel something that the apron had obscured. Maybe it wasn’t even visible to see but it certainly was very apparent in touch.

She put on weight.

My fat admirer brain was running in overdrive. The changes were subtle but to me it felt so different. I was so attuned to her body and what I was feeling wasn’t her normal self. Just a thin layer of something around her whole body. The emotions I had been feeling, the big girl sighting, this seemingly fantasy-like change. I made a move.

My lips planted on hers and I started to deeply kiss her right there in the hallway.

“Honey...” She murmured “What about food...”

I didn't respond, I picked her up and pinned her against the wall, her legs wrapped around my torso, I kissed and rubbed her all over. Becky moaned into my mouth before she growled at me.

“Upstairs... Now...”

I carried Becky upstairs, she was practically in a frenzy, I nearly tripped over the unpacked bags from the trip, and I threw her onto the bed. She quickly shed her clothes off and my suspicions were confirmed.

“I've never seen that look in your eyes before...”

“You are so beautiful...” I said breathlessly as my eyes explored her body looking for any change I could see. It felt like my eyes were playing tricks on me, but my fingers could feel the little extra softness that was on her body.

I don't remember what time we fell asleep, but the worry of the double day had left my brain. We didn't eat that night, we just had sex until we both collapsed.

The last thing I remembered before falling asleep was the soft squish of her thigh in my hand as we cuddled to sleep.

* * *