
Amazon Mom
Part Three




Sharon walked down the street, pulling an oversized roll-aboard behind her. She wasn't used to walking down old, run-down streets covered in trash and graffiti. Thankfully, since it was early in the morning the streets were all but deserted. Sharon knew that she stuck out in her fitted one-piece pantsuit, but she wasn't worried about being accosted by any locals. She worked for Margot, after all. She was used to working around women far more dangerous than any man could ever hope to be. One of those women was supposed to be waiting for her right around the corner.


"Right where Margot said she'd be," Sharon muttered. She didn't know how Margot knew Becky would be sitting outside her old apartment building, and she didn't need to know. What mattered was the gigantic blonde woman was sitting there, nude and despondent. Sharon watched the giant woman for a moment, just to make sure she didn't appear agitated. Then, cautiously, she approached.


"Hello, Rebecca, is it?" Sharon asked. She moved closer to Becky, wheeling her luggage carrier along with her. "If I could have a moment of your time--"
"I'm not interested in whatever you're pushing, lady," Becky sighed, without even bothering to glance back at the woman. "I don't need a new religion, and I'm not interested in a time share, so just fuck off, okay?"
"I'm with Margot," Sharon said.


Finally, Becky looked back at the woman. "The same Margot who bailed me out of prison?"
"That's right," Sharon said.
"Now why didn't you say that before?" Becky asked. "If I knew you were working for that manipulative, scheming psycho bitch, I would have told you to fuck off twice!"


Sharon remained undeterred. "Margot asked me to apologize for her behavior on her behalf. She overstepped your boundaries, and she wanted to make it up to you."
"And how exactly is she going to do that?" Becky asked. "She got me to go to town on two of the most fragile, glass-jawed gigolos in the whole goddamn world. Then when I got a little bit carried away, through no fault of my own, mind you, she had the nerve to videotape me breakin' one of 'em? And now I'm too big to fit in her apartment, let alone my own, so I'm left sitting naked on the streets! So why don't you tell me how exactly she is going to make it up to me?"


Sharon was not bothered by Becky's anger. She merely smiled, before explaining. "Margot is aware of your predicament. She's cordially invited you to stay at her mansion upstate for as long as you like. Completely free of charge. She's having a small soiree this evening that she'd like you to attend. I've arranged for a truck to take you there."


Becky slowly got up on her feet and shrugged her shoulders. "Invited to stay at her mansion? That's a nice offer and all, but I might have to pass on the swar-way. As you can see, I'm not exactly dressed for some fancy party!"
Sharon only nodded in response.


Keeping her eyes on the giant woman the entire time, Sharon unzipped the roll-aboard. "As I'm sure you will find, should you continue to attend these parties, clothing is optional. But if you wish to present yourself modestly, I brought along some appropriate evening wear. My only concern is it may be a tight fit given your recent growth spurt, Rebecca. Oh and I forgot to ask, do you prefer Rebecca, or Becky?"
The giant woman shrugged. "It's hard to picture a 'Becky' mingling with a bunch of high-society types, isn't it!" she exclaimed. "I only started going by Becky in the first place 'cause that's what my husband always called me. Rebecca's fine with me."
"Rebecca it is, then," Sharon said. "Now go ahead and get dressed, the truck should be here soon!"


Upstate was no exaggeration. By the time Rebecca arrived at the mansion, it was already well into the evening. Five hours on the road in the back of a dump truck had given Rebecca plenty of time to think about everything that had happened over the last night, and made her wonder if accepting this invitation was the right idea. Still, regardless of her personal feelings on the matter, having a place to stay was something she very much needed, and it was hard for her to feel intimidated by a woman who was barely half her size. No matter how rich she may be.


Margot stopped at the threshold of the great room and looked back towards Rebecca. "As you can see this home is quite a bit larger than most, but I'm afraid it's not quite able to handle someone of your exceptional stature." Margot said. "You'll have to crawl through the doorway, as do some of my taller friends. One of them is my friend Elizabeth, who was kind enough to join us this evening. I believe she's even taller than you... for now."


"For now?!" a voice shouted from the opposite end of the great room. "What's that supposed to mean?" The towering woman asked.
Rebecca ducked down under the doorway to get a better look at the woman who'd just shouted. The busty brunette's updo was close to touching the ceiling in a room that must have been close to thirty-feet tall. She was wearing an elegant black dress that could barely contain her enormous breasts.
A pear-shaped older woman stood next to her, a head or two shorter than the brunette, in a revealing golden dress. Suddenly, she burst into laughter. "Such ego, Elizabeth!" she said with an inscrutable accent. "Is the very idea that someone could possibly be taller than you so infuriating?"


"Of course not, Gabrielle," Elizabeth said, in a flowery mid-Atlantic accent. "I'm not as thin-skinned as you. No, what offends me is the fact that our host has once again taken in a stray, and is inflicting them upon us! Let me guess, that's the infamous New York trampler? Do you think that every mannerless white trash housewife deserves an invitation into our high society just because they're taller than the average woman?"


"Manners?" Margot asks, shaking her head disapprovingly before motioning to Rebecca. "You're one to talk about manners, speaking that way to a guest that I've invited to a gathering in my own home. As you can see, Rebecca, my friend Elizabeth can take a while to warm up to new people. But, despite appearances, I can assure you her bark is far worse than her bite... and she has a great deal of other talents to make up for it."


"That is an understatement," Gabrielle laughed. "My friend here might have a sharp tongue... But when she works wonders with that big tongue of hers, it's easy to forgive!"
"Oh yes, and I suppose you're just as silver-tongued as you are silver-haired, you old hag." Elizabeth bickered.


"Better to let my natural beauty shine than mask it behind a dye job," Gabrielle said, flipping her long, luxurious hair over her shoulder. She waved back at Elizabeth, before turning and walking towards Rebecca. "Nice to make your acquaintance. My friend and I are likely older than you would suspect. HERS does wonders for aging. It keeps your skin taut and your curves tight, everything except the hair! Of course, my diet and skincare regimen helps too, but I can tell you about that later. Margot has some delicious-looking hors d'oeuvre here that I'm all too eager to partake in..."
Rebecca quickly realized that Gabrielle wasn't talking about food. Situated on the oversized couch before the giant pair were two beautiful blonde women staring up at the amazons with a mix of eagerness and trepidation. Utterly minuscule next to the mountainous women standing only feet away.

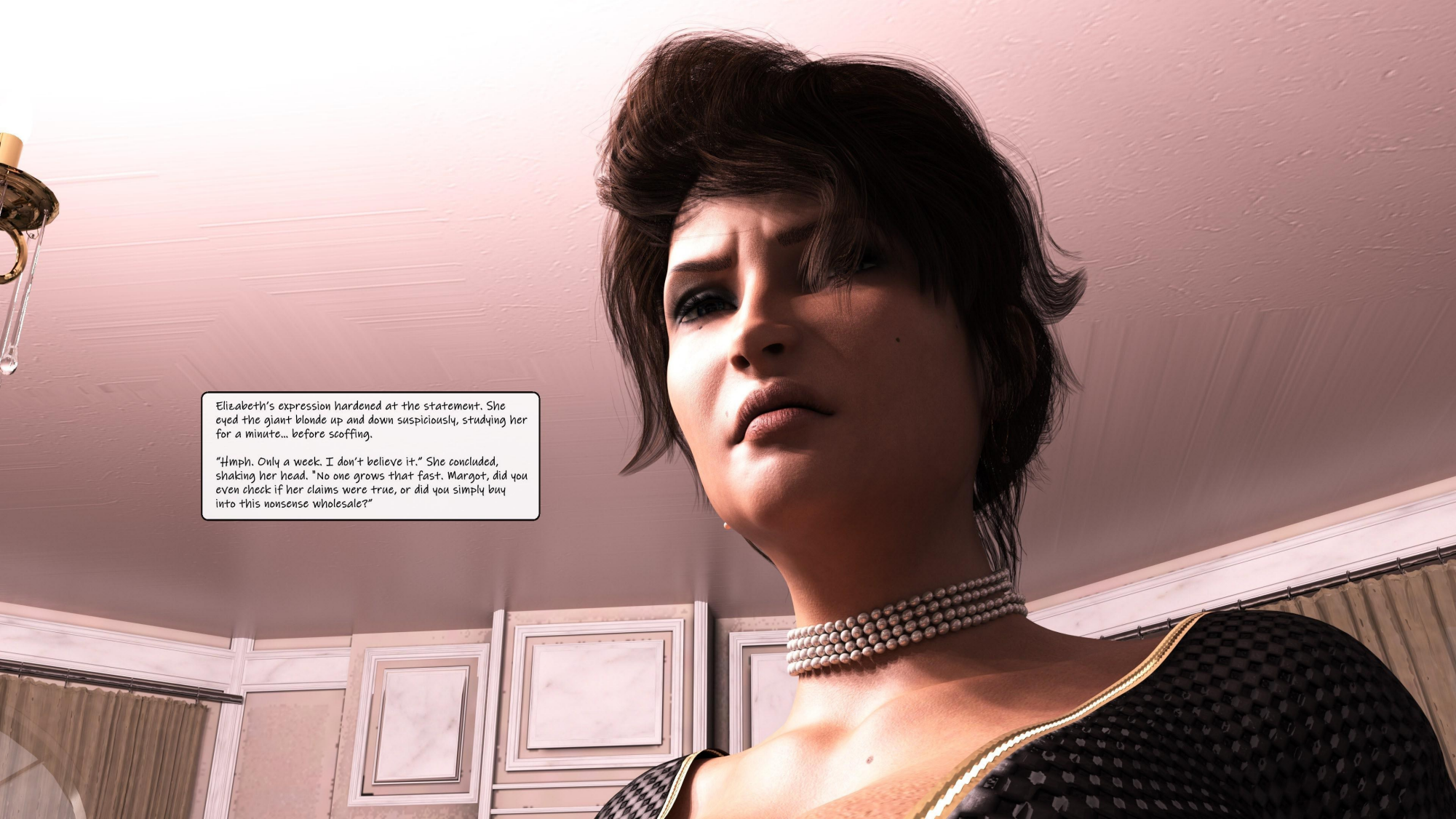

Rebecca couldn't help but stare at the blondes. Something about their curves struck her in a way that women rarely had before. It wasn't until Margot repeated her name a few times that she realized the shorter blonde was talking to her.
"Would you like to partake? Rebecca? Rebecca?"
Jolted back to reality, Rebecca looked down at Margot. "Oh, uhh, I don't know. After last night maybe I shouldn't?" she asked, looking unsure of herself. "Besides, I don't swing that way, so unless you've got some guys around here, I should really sit things out."


Margot stared back at Rebecca, with an uncharacteristically earnest expression. "Oh, Rebecca. You have so much to learn... and mostly about yourself. Gabrielle and Elizabeth didn't used to 'swing that way' either," She said, lips curling up into a sly smile. "And once upon a time, neither did I. But, if it hasn't already, you'll find that HERS has a way of awakening new... appetites within its recipients. It happens to most of us sooner or later, and judging by the way you were looking at tonight's entertainment, I think you may be experiencing it already."
Rebecca looked over at the women on the couch, as Gabrielle sat in-between them. As she watched the smaller women caress the giant woman's wide hips, Rebecca felt a strange yearning that she'd never before felt for the fairer sex.


Margot sauntered into the great room. "If you really wish to skip out I won't force you, but I think you and I both know what you really want." Margot teased. "And don't let my big, mean friend frighten you. Have your fun with the blondes..."


"And how do you suppose that will work?" Elizabeth asked. "Did you think this through before inviting her, Margot? There are but two of them, and four of us! What, are we all supposed to share them?"
"We can just take turns!" Gabrielle exclaimed, as the tiny blondes undid her top. "I'll let you have our little playthings when I'm done. Until then, there's nothing to say the two of you can't enjoy one another's company."


Elizabeth scoffed, eyeing Rebecca up and down. "What, pray tell, is so special about this housewife, Margot? You expect me to be impressed by some uncultured blonde bimbo, just because she's a little on the tall side? Maybe your latest pet would impress the ten-footers down at the local bodega, but here upstate we have more room to grow. We've had time to progress, and I'm a head taller than her on a bad day!"
Rebecca strutted confidently up to Elizabeth, a wide smile etched onto her face. "Now listen here, Missy. I don't know how many years you've been livin' with HERS, but I only got it about a week ago. At the rate I'm growin' I'll probably be too tall stand up straight in this room by the end of the night!"


Elizabeth's expression hardened at the statement. She eyed the giant blonde up and down suspiciously, studying her for a minute... before scoffing.
"Hmph. Only a week. I don't believe it." She concluded, shaking her head. "No one grows that fast. Margot, did you even check if her claims were true, or did you simply buy into this nonsense wholesale?"


"I didn't need to check," Margot said, waving away Elizabeth's concerns. "I've seen her grow firsthand. But if you're so sure that she's lying... how about a friendly wager? If my new friend here stands taller than you by the end of the night, you owe me five million. But if the sun rises tomorrow morning and you're still the tallest person around, I'll happily donate the same amount to you."


"Hmph." Elizabeth smirked, her confidence surging. "I've never been one to turn down free money. I've been the biggest woman in New York for over a decade, and I see no reason that will change tonight!"
"You're on," Margot said. "That is, if my friend here is okay with it?"


Rebecca wasn't entirely sure about being the centerpiece of a wager between the two wealthy women, but she was also eager to wipe that smug grin off the bigger woman's face. The choice was obvious.
"Oh I'm more than fine with helping you take money from this rich bitch... So long as I get to keep half the winnings!"


"Of course." Margot grinned. "That's only fair. Two and a half million dollars should give you a little extra incentive to grow!" She turned back towards Elizabeth. "So, will you shake on it?"
"Happily," Elizabeth said, and the two shook hands vigorously.


Margot crossed her arms, and looked bemusedly up at Rebecca. "Well, what are you waiting for? Why don't you get started with some of our amenities?"


"Well, I mean, it looks like your friend there is still busy with them," Rebecca said. "I don't want to be rude or anything. Besides, we've got all night, maybe it can wait until late-"


"We can help you out," two feminine voices said in unison. Rebecca looked behind her, and saw two beautiful blonde maids looking up at her from the room's entrance. She again felt that same urge to... explore the two of them, and her heart began to race.


"Go ahead. What's mine is yours." Margot said, peeking out behind Rebecca's legs to assure the maids they had her blessing. "You may use the maids as you wish... but do try to be a bit more careful with them. They're good maids. Much harder to replace than cheap gigolos imported straight from Russia!"


Rebecca looked down at the two tiny women approaching her. Her lips dry, she felt the urge to have her way with them spike the closer they grew to her.


"w-Well I'll certainly try to control myself, but I can't make any promises," she said. "I've never been with a woman before, let alone two of 'em at once, but they are awfully pretty. This might sound funny coming from me, but I'm actually a little nervous right now. I've got butterflies in my stomach!"


"We will help you relax," one of the maids said while caressing Rebecca's enormous calf. "We are very good at attending to the needs of our mistress, and all of her very, very big friends." The other continued, dropping to her knees to press her hands into Rebecca's toes.


Elizabeth stood there watching Rebecca, shaking her head with disapproval. "Do whatever you want to that oakie transplant. There's no way you'll make her grow more than an inch in a single night!"
Gabrielle laughed derisively. "I hope more than anything that she does, because I can only imagine your reaction if she grows a hair taller than you, let alone a foot! Now what are you waiting for, girls? I have needs to attend to!"


The two blondes eagerly caressed Gabrielle. The stunning older woman pulled one of the blondes in closer, sharing a long kiss with the much smaller woman. It wasn't long before Gabrielle teasingly slipped her tongue between the petite blonde's lips, filling the tiny mouth with her giant tongue.


The other blonde's mouth was no less busy. The small woman could barely fit her lips around Gabrielle's huge nipple. As she sucked on it she could feel the huge thing begin to harden, gradually beginning to push her mouth even more open, forcing her to continually reposition to keep it contained.


Gabrielle opened her eyes, and watched as the maids attended to Rebecca. One had already taken to sucking on Rebecca's nipple, while the other had fallen to her hands and knees to crawl between the giant woman's legs. After only a second the tiny blonde had reached Rebecca's clit and begun to service it, sending shivers of pleasure through the giantess's body.


Elizabeth watched, bemused as the maids pleasured Rebecca. Making sure she wouldn't hurt anyone, Rebecca dropped to her side, stifling a giggle as the maid beneath her scampered out from between her legs.
"Hmph. Your clumsy blonde pet almost crushed one of your maids." Elizabeth said, unimpressed with Rebecca's awkwardness at handling her huge size.
"She has a real talent for that," Margot said. "She broke a gigolo last night like it was nothing. Broke a second one a couple minutes later because she was so insatiable. She's incredibly strong, even for her size. I've never seen anything like it. And when she has her little growth spurts, she grows so fast you can actually see the difference!"
"I'll believe it when I see it." Elizabeth muttered dismissively.


Margot laughed. "The way things are going, I don't think you'll have to wait long."
Rebecca laid on her back, and spread her legs. One of the maids quickly crawled between Rebecca's thighs, burying her face into the warm crevice between them. The other maid scrambled up onto Rebecca's side, pressing her tiny face between the amazon's thick lips. Rebecca let out a deep moan of pleasure that reverberated through both of the smaller women's bodies.


Elizabeth watched the show through heavy-lidded eyes. "I'll give her one thing. She's quite good at putting on a show. And to think that I'm being paid five million to watch it! I don't think she's grown even an inch yet! Are you sure perhaps her growth isn't more accurately measured in millimeters?"
Margot looked back up at her slyly. "Don't assume you've won just yet. The night is young, and our big friend here is just getting started!"


One of the maids stuck her nimble tongue deep into Rebecca's pussy. The bigger woman's moans echoed around the room, shaking both maids as they continued to please her.
Margot looked back at Elizabeth. "The maids warmed her up, but I think in the interest of speeding things along she would be better aided by a pair of larger hands, would she not?" Margot said while slowly sauntering over to Rebecca.


Margot walked behind the maid who was making out with Rebecca. She grabbed the tiny blonde by the back of her head with just one hand and pulled her away. "Hey, what the hell?" the maid protested, forced out of her reverie by the huge intruder.
"Quiet, servant." Margot ordered.
Rebecca cracked open her eyes and looked up at the woman standing over her. "Margot? What are you doing?"
"You've had your fun with these puny things," Margot said. "Now let me show you what fun can be had if your partner has HERS as well."


With just one hand Margot carelessly tossed the blonde behind her where she landed onto the giant woman's thigh. Before Rebecca could ask if she was okay, Margot leaned in for a kiss, and the two locked lips. At first, Rebecca was stiff, hesitating out of surprise from the sudden shift in their relationship, but it wasn't long before the favor had been returned. She had enjoyed her time with the maids, but the more she explored this fresh hunger that had been awakened within her, the more eager she had grown to sample some of the other amazons in the room with her.


The maid that had been tossed aside like garbage slid down from Rebecca's thigh, crashing face-first on the tiled floor. It hadn't been gentle, but she knew better than to complain. The maids knew it was unwise to annoy Margot any time, but especially when she was having one of her orgies. Rubbing the side of her cheek, she stood back to her feet, before settling onto a scene she did not approve of.
The younger maid was taking a break from eating Rebecca out. Without saying a word, the older maid put her arms onto the younger maid's shoulder.
"And just what do you think you are doing?"
"I'm just taking a break to catch my breath!" the younger maid explained, her face glistening with moisture.


"No breaks!" the older maid chastised. She forced the younger maid's face back into Rebecca's pussy. "There's plenty of air to breathe in there. The sooner you learn to enjoy it, the better. Now work that tongue like your life depends on it!"


The maid licked the inside of Rebecca's pussy, sending more shivers of pleasure through the giant woman. As Rebecca neared orgasm, she stuck her tongue deeper between the smaller amazon's lips, filling her small mouth with a huge, wet tongue.


Margot sighed with relief as the two separated. "Did you enjoy yourself?" she asked.
"I gotta admit, that was actually kinda nice," Rebecca replied.
Margot grabbed the bottom of her crimson skirt, lifting it over her head to reveal her perky breasts. "I'm glad you enjoyed yourself. But like I was saying before, HERS tends to broaden your appetites... and this is just the beginning."


While the maid continued to lap at her pussy, Rebecca smiled. "New appetites?" she asked. "More than this, even? I can't wait to find out what kinda taste you had in mind!"


Margot watched as two blonde servants attended to Gabrella. While one of them attended to her feet, another knelt between the huge woman's legs.


Gabrielle opened her eyes, lazily watching as one of the maids eagerly worshiped her huge feet. Her big toe was too big to fit in the tiny blonde's mouth, and even her smaller toes were a mouthful. "Deeper," She ordered, unsatisfied with what she was seeing. "Fit my toe in your mouth. All of it. And you, what are you waiting for? Lick my fucking pussy."


The blonde servant didn't keep Gabrielle waiting any longer. She leaned in, and stuck her tongue between Gabrelle's pussy lips and pushed the tip of her tongue into the sticky crevice, until her lips finally parted. With a languid lick she ran her tongue upward until she found Gabrielle's clit, attaching herself to it like a parasite. She sucked on it, and ran her tongue in teasing circles around the insatiable little ball of pleasure.


Watching was exciting, but it wasn't enough to satisfy Margot. The older woman had given her an idea though, and she was eager to put it in practice. Strutting back to Rebecca, she straddled the giant blonde's head.
"I gotta admit, I do like this view," Rebecca said.


"Just wait until you get a taste test." Margot replied, sliding a hand between her legs. Eager fingers rubbed against her pussy as she playfully fingered herself, letting drop after drop of her pussy juice splash onto Rebecca's face.


The bigger woman stared rapturously up at Margot's pussy, as drop after drop of pussy juice fell onto her lips and inside of her mouth.
"That does taste real nice," Rebecca said, licking her lips to get even more. "But a taste isn't enough anymore. I want the whole thing."


"You can have it all," Margot said. She wasted no time dropping down onto Rebecca's face. With her size and weight it would have been enough to crack the spine of a normal-sized person, but it was hardly noticeable to Rebecca. She felt the giant woman's tongue lapping trepidatiously against her pussy lips. It felt incredible, but it still left her wanting more.



"Don't hold back," Margot said. "Fill me up with that big, long, meaty tongue of yours!" The giantess didn't need to be told twice. She eagerly plunged her tongue deeper into Margot's pussy, making the smaller amazon bite her lip to suppress a scream of pleasure.

Elizabeth watched while Rebecca reached up and grabbed hold of the gyrating blonde. With one hand squeezing her by the waist and the other squeezing a perky tit, she found the image rather enjoyable to watch. Even if Margot's inadequate bust proved to be less than a handful for Rebecca.


As Rebecca pleasured Margot, the smaller blonde began to grow. Little by little, her body stretched upward, and her perky breasts began to fill out. As she let out a moan, Margot's nipples hardened, pressing into the palm of Rebecca's hand.


Soon, Margot's breasts were more than a handful for Rebecca. As the blonde's body stretched upward, Rebecca had to move her hand further up to continue reaching them. While she squeezed Margot's breasts, Rebecca ran her other hand down the blonde's thigh, which felt bigger and softer than it had just moments before.
Margot let out one final moan of pleasure as an orgasm coursed through her body, making her nipples stand on end as she squeezed her legs more tightly around Rebecca's head. She held this for a moment before releasing, and sighing with relief. "I hope you enjoyed the taste."


Elizabeth watched with a crazed grin on her face. "Did I really just see that? Did you just grow more than a foot in a matter of seconds?" The giant brunette exclaimed. "And here I thought you had lost your mind!"
Margot smiled, and looked back at her. "I told you Rebecca was special. I don't know how she does it... but I'm happy to reap the rewards!"


Margot got up, stretching her arms overhead. "Where do you think you're going?" Rebecca asked, having not reached climax herself yet. "You're not calling it a night so soon, are ya?"


Margot looked over at Gabrielle, who was reclining on the couch while the two tiny blondes pleasured her. "We've got plenty of time to enjoy ourselves to the fullest, Rebecca. Besides, when you're hosting a party, it's poor manners to spend all your time with a single guest. Let me do the rounds. Have fun with the maids, and try to keep them alive if you can... But don't be afraid of getting a little rough with them!"


Elizabeth stared down at Rebecca. "It was my turn to use the maids next... but I suppose I won't protest too much. After all, I am enjoying the show... And I'm interested in this supposed growth firsthand..."


Back in her boyfriend's apartment, Rebecca's daughter was having a very different reaction. "I just keep growing!" Hazel exclaimed, as her head actually bumped into the ceiling. "I don't know how to stop it. It... WILL stop soon, right, Mason?"


"I... I don't know." Mason said, shocked at the sight of the huge, naked young woman in front of him. "I-I hope it does, but... I'll love you no matter how big you get! Even if you grow bigger than an elephant, I'll still love you, I promise!"


Mason hoped his words would calm Hazel down, but they clearly just made the situation worse. "Even if... Even if I grow bigger than an elephant?! So what, me getting bigger is the equivalent of growing a second head or something? You'll just try your best to pretend like I'm not a giant freak?!"


"No no no, I don't mean it like that!" Mason reassured her. "You're not a freak! It's just that, uhh, this is kind of a big adjustment for me, that's all!"


Hazel turned and stormed away. "You think it's a big adjustment for YOU? Is that all you ever think about? Imagine what it's like for me!" Hazel shouted, holding back tears.
"No, I didn't mean it like that!" Mason pleaded.
"Oh yeah?" Hazel asked. "Then what DID you mean?"


"I just meant that it's a big lifestyle change! But they have programs for people... like you. A-And it does have its benefits!"
"Oh yeah!?" Hazel asked, growing increasingly frantic. "Like what?"


Mason leaned in closer to Hazel's enormous behind, and smiled. "Like, um, well... the fact that your ass is at eye level now... and each one of your ass cheeks is like five times bigger than my head! Each one of your thighs probably weighs more than my entire body. I don't even know if I can fit my arms around them! And they're so perfect and round, it's incredible!"


Mason wrapped his arms around Hazel's thighs, but she wasn't in the mood for affection just yet. "Nice try, but I don't buy it. Now if you'll excuse me, I need some time alone," Hazel said.
"Come on, Hazel. Please?" Mason begged. "Seeing you like this... I'll prove you're not a burden! If anything, it's kind of putting me in the mood!"
"I said NO!" Hazel shouted. "Nothing that comes out of those lying lips of yours is going to change my mind!"
"What if those lips give you a kiss?"
"Unless you have a ladder, I don't see that happening!"


"It's not those lips that I want to kiss anyway." Mason said while stretching his arms wide. He was only barely able to encompass Hazel's huge hips, but managed to get a bit of leverage. Then, he leaned in closer, burying his face between Hazel's ass cheeks.
"Is that all I am to you, now? A giant ass?"
He kept his face locked behind her, doing his best to improve her mood.
"...You really like it back there, don't you?"
"Mmmph-hmmph!" Mason said, his voice muffled by Hazel's ass cheeks.
"Well... don't stay in there too long. You could suffocate!"


Mason pulled away, and took a deep breath. "There are worse ways to go!"
Hazel looked down at Mason quizzically. "It did feel kind of nice having your head down there," Hazel said. "Maybe I'll see if I can squeeze in the shower, and then--"
Mason smiled mischievously, and looked up at Hazel. "I don't want to wait that long, babe. There's nobody home! Let's fuck right now!"
"Right now?" Hazel asked. "We were just arguing!"
"That's when we have the best sex," Mason said. "I want to take your big new body for a test ride. And besides, I've heard stories about how insatiable that disease makes women..."


Hazel kneeled down, until she was low enough to look at Mason eye to eye, and she shot him a sultry glance. "You've heard stories about how my 'disease' affects us, have you? Where? On some kind of smutty website?"
"Something like that," Mason said, putting his hand on Hazel's arm.
"Well if those stories were true, then I'd probably be soaking wet right now."
"And if those stories were true, I'd be dying to fuck you as soon as I got a whiff of your scent." Mason said.
"Well then you should probably stop flapping those lips and give me a kiss. On the mouth, this time."


Hazel sat down, and Mason wasted no time. He leaned in and grabbed her breasts, which were still astonishingly firm even at her new size. "This is about how tall I used to be next to you." He whispered, leaning in more closely.
"You won't be for long," Hazel said. "Now shut up and kiss me."

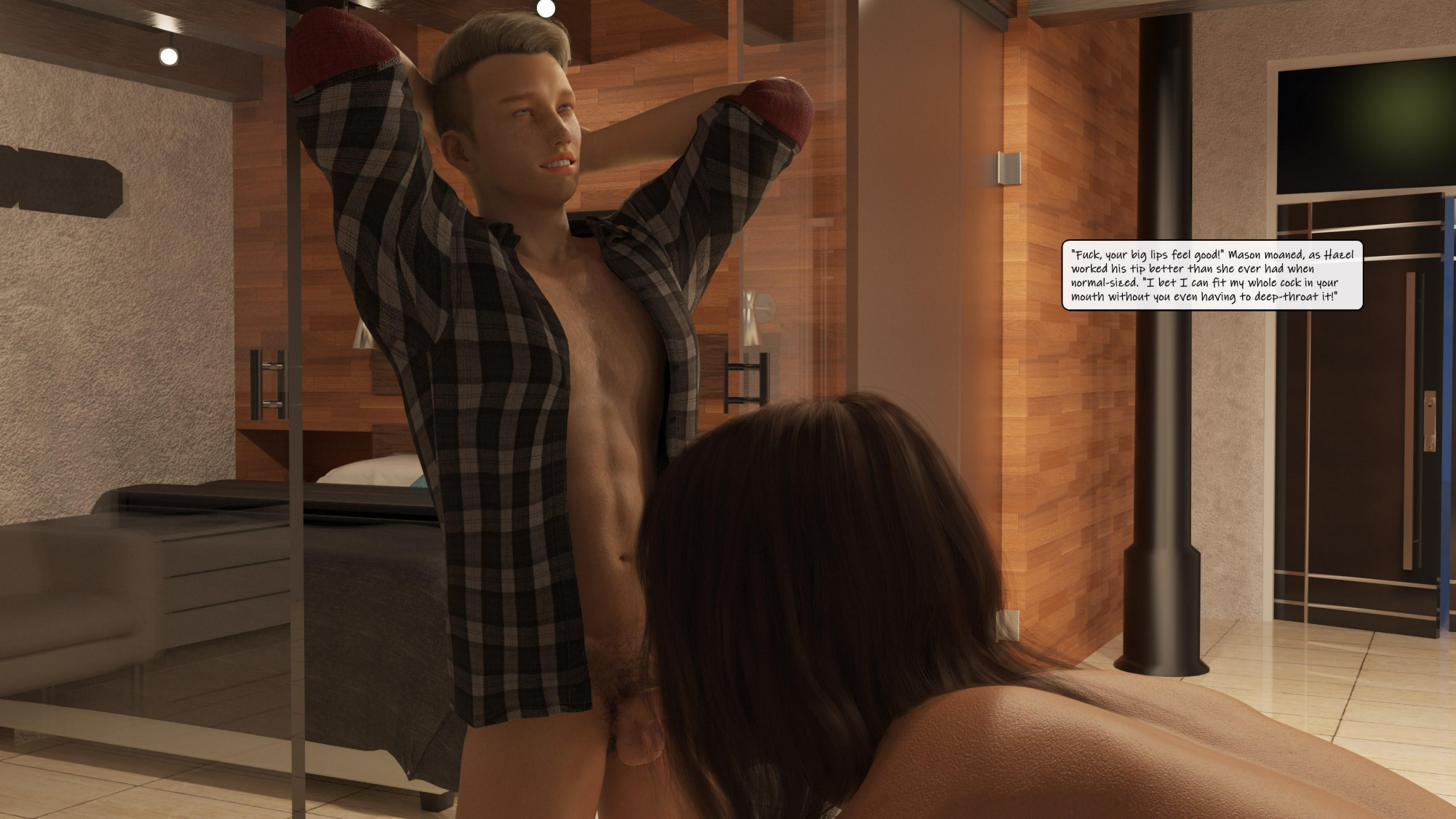

Mason leaned in for a kiss, but he felt his lips being enveloped by hers. The difference in their sizes was a strange, foreign sensation at first, but Mason quickly grew used to it as her soft lips pressed against his face.


Hazel pulled away from the kiss, and got down on her hands and knees. She glanced back at Mason, and smiled wryly as she slowly crawled around. "You remember my old nickname for you, 'Tiger?' Well I'm about as big as a tiger now, and I feel like I'm on the prowl.
"Does that make me your prey?" Mason joked.
Hazel laughed. "You jest... but I'm all big and strong, and you're this cute little thing. Now what do you have those pants on for? Take them off, I want to see your cock!"
"As you command!" Mason said, only half-jokingly. He kicked off his shoes, then slipped off his pants and underwear and tossed them aside.


Hazel turned and looked at Mason's cock. "Funny. It looks a lot less impressive than it used to. I could never fit the whole thing in my mouth before... you think that'll be any different, now?"


Mason grinned. "I don't know... but there's only one way to find out!"
Hazel leaned in closer, and stared up at Mason. "Oh, I'll do more than that. But you know me, I've always got to tease you a little bit first..."


Hazel wrapped her lips around the tip of Mason's cock, and slowly began working her head up and down. Mason leaned his head back and smiled, feeling on top of the world..


"Fuck, your big lips feel good!" Mason moaned, as Hazel worked his tip better than she ever had when normal-sized. "I bet I can fit my whole cock in your mouth without you even having to deep-throat it!"


Mason moaned in pleasure, as Hazel's tongue glided along his shaft. He grabbed hold of Hazel's hair, and pulled her closer. Inch by inch, his cock disappeared between his giant girlfriend's hungry lips.


Soon, Mason's cock was completely engulfed by the bigger woman. He fit perfectly into her mouth with plenty of room to spare now. Mason grunted, and let out a small squeal, as this was an altogether new experience for him. He had felt her throat on his cock before, but there was something different now...


Mason let out a gasp as Hazel's head pushed into his chest while his cock completely vanished from view. She'd actually done it! He was completely inside her! "Good god! You're like a vacuum cleaner!"


To Mason's surprise, Hazel didn't stay put. Quickly pulling away, she got up to her knees, leaving her to once again tower over Mason.
"You didn't think I was going to let you finish in my mouth, did you?" Hazel asked. "This isn't all about you, you know. I need to feel your cock in my pussy, and I can't wait another second!"


"Of course," Mason said, staring longingly into Hazel's eyes. "There's just one thing, and I can't believe I'm saying this in all seriousness, but... promise me that you'll try to be gentle!"


Hazel looked mischievously down at Mason. "I can only promise that I'll try," She said. "But you know what they say about us amazon girls. We're insatiable... and sometimes we can't help but get a little rough!"


Mason laughed. "Very funny, but seriously, we should take things nice and slo--oof!"
Without warning, Hazel shoved Mason to the ground. It was meant to be playful, but she greatly underestimated her strength when he landed hard and slid back several feet.


"Oops! Guess I'll have to get used to how much stronger I am, now." Hazel said, but her expression was less than apologetic. She crawled forward and placed her hand firmly on the smaller man's shoulder.
Mason shifted uncomfortably. "I don't know if it's a good idea for you to be on top, Hazel. You've got to weigh at least half a ton now!"
The huge woman only smiled back. "You know it's never a good idea to bring up a woman's weight. Besides, it's always you who gets to decide what position we have sex in. Tonight, it's my turn to take the lead!"


Hazel pushed down on Mason's arm, pinning him to the floor. "Don't get me wrong, this is kind of hot, Hazel, but you're pushing a little too hard! If you're not careful, you could really hurt me!"
She only kept her eyes locked onto his, before pushing down just a bit more firmly.


The huge woman stared down at Mason with a look that could only be described as predatory. "I'll try my best to be gentle, but you've gotten me all hot, now. I have needs, Mason! I... I need you inside me. And besides, it's not like you're going anywhere. I can hold you down for as long as I want."


"I like the roleplaying, but don't get too carried away, okay?" Mason said.
"I'll try not to," Hazel replied.
Hazel thrust her hips forward, and lowered herself down onto Mason. Without using her hands, she effortlessly slipped Mason's erection deep into her pussy.
The moment she was penetrated, Hazel let out a low moan. "Oh fuck... You don't know how amazing this feels. It's like nothing I've ever felt before..."

"Fuck, this does feel good!" Mason exclaimed.

"You're fucking right it does!" Hazel replied, grinding eagerly on top of Mason's cock. Her hips quickly transitioned from grinding on top of his to slamming as her arousal peaked.


Mason's eyes rolled back in pleasure as he felt Hazel's soft flesh enveloping his cock. He could already feel his balls tightening, and knew that he wouldn't be able to hold back for much longer.
"I can't... I'm gonna-" Mason warned.
"That's alright," Hazel cooed. "Let go. I want you to cum inside me. Show me that you really need me."



Mason looked up at Hazel's perfect face. "I really need you," he said softly. "I... love you."

Hazel smiled back. "I love you too."

Mason began to thrust his hips harder against Hazel, driving his cock deeper inside of her. His balls began to pulse, and he knew that he was about to cum. He let out a moan as he felt his legs go weak, and shot his load inside of her.


Hazel slammed her ass down on Mason's hips. "I'm getting close," Hazel said. "I'm going to grind on top of you for a little while, okay? It feels good, even if you're not completely hard... It'll just be a couple more minutes, I swear!"


But after being spent, Mason found he was unprepared to keep going. He did his best, but only a few seconds after Hazel told him of her intentions he let out a squeal of pain. "Oww! Hazel, stop! You're going too hard, that really hurts!"


"Oh..." Hazel whispered, slowing down. After getting off a few final thrusts, Hazel finally stopped, and with an unsatisfied sigh, climbed off of Mason.


As the smaller man crawled away, a huge bruise forming around his pelvis, he looked up at Hazel. "I love you babe, but you got really rough there at the end. I... I think I need a little time to myself, okay?"


Hazel reclined on the couch, and stared petulantly at Mason. "Really? You're going to just walk away?" Hazel asked. "So you got to get off, but I don't? Come on, Mason! That's not very fair!"


"It's not about fairness," Mason replied, as he slinked off, clutching his torso. "It's about me making it out of this one piece. Just because you weigh a thousand pounds doesn't mean that you can just manhandle me whenever you want!"


But as she watched him limp away, she got a devious idea. If he was too tired to get to a climax, then she could just as easily finish the job herself. He'd be fine! A bit of bed rest after and he'd be good as new. Resigned to her idea, she smiled, focusing on Mason.
"Yeah, it does," Hazel said. "I'm the biggest, and that means..."


"...That I can do whatever the hell I want."

Rebecca stared down at the nubile blonde maids. They'd already done so much for her, but there was still so much more she could get out of them. And she wasn't even close to being satisfied yet.


She needed more.
Mason started to walk away, only to suddenly stop in his tracks. "Augh, dammit, my leg!" Mason whined. "I think you might have seriously hurt me by mistake!" Hazel did not offer him any sympathy. She took advantage of the distraction, sneaking up behind him as quietly as she could with her half-ton body.


Once close enough she raised her arms as if to grab him, a lusty expression on her face. "Hey Mason, I'm gonna get ya!" Hazel said.
"Dammit, Hazel, that's not funny! I... I might have to go to the hospital!" Mason said.
"Good, because I'm not joking, and I'm not finished." Hazel said. "I'm the big, bad amazon, and you're my little plaything. I'm gonna take off your shirt, and toss you back on the couch..."


"...And then I'm gonna have my way with ya."
One of the maids was limping away from Rebecca, clutching her ribs while the other helped her along.
Rebecca thought she would feel guilty for injuring the woman, but it just wasn't there. In its place was a strange sense of pride that she just couldn't shake. "I know I got a little carried away, but I'm not done yet. What about round two?"


"She's hurt," the older maid said. "Give her some time, she needs to recover..."
"Are you really telling me no?" Rebecca asked. "I wasn't asking..."


"I was telling." Hazel stood over Mason, and stared down at him. "Please, don't make this harder than it has to be." Hazel said. "I need this. You know it, I know it, so try to enjoy yourself."
"Hazel, my leg is hurt. I'm not in the mood anymore! Why can't you understand that?"


"You're the one who doesn't understand," Hazel said predatorily. "Like I said, I'm the big bad amazon, and you're my little snack." She let herself fall onto the couch, pinning Mason with her incredible weight. "This is completely natural. Because I'm bigger than you and stronger than you..."


"...And that means I make the rules." Rebecca said, as she shoved the older maid onto the floor.
"Rebecca, we're of no use to you now!" the younger maid pleaded. "We're both too exhausted to do anything! We can't even help-"

Rebecca loomed over both of the maids, and stared hungrily down at them. "Then it sounds like you're in luck. I'll be doing all the work. All you have to do is lie back..."

"...And let me sit on your face!"

As Hazel slowly lowered her ass, Mason began to panic.
"That's a really bad idea!" Mason protested. "You could break my ribs! You could smother me by accident!"


"Accident?" Hazel asked, obviously not taking his whining seriously. "The only way that's happening is if you do a bad job! So you'd better hurry up and get me off if you want to avoid that. I need to cum, and I'll stop..."


"...When I get off! And not a second sooner!"
Rebecca lowered her hips down onto both of the maids. She could feel them squirming below her, and the sensation was enticing. "That feels nice, real nice," Rebecca said. "But what comes next is gonna feel even better!"


Rather than lower herself gradually, Rebecca slammed her ass down onto their faces this time. The more fortunate maid's face was trapped between her pussy lips, while the less fortunate maid's face was wedged between her ass cheeks.
"Fight all you want!" Rebecca said. "It'll help me get off, and I'm not going to let you go..."


"...Until you get me off!" Hazel moaned as she rode Mason's face.
Mason couldn't hope to stop her. Her flesh was so soft and full, but she was so incredibly heavy. Hazel could do whatever she wanted to him, and there was quite literally nothing he could do about it.


"Oh fuck this feels good!" Hazel moaned. Her pussy was squished into Mason's face, and it was becoming harder and harder for the smaller man to breathe.


Hazel's ass began to press down harder as she settled more of her weight onto him, and Mason could feel every wrinkle and dimple in her butt. "Keep going, babe! I'm so close!"
Mason was fighting for air. "Hazel, I can't breathe! I can't-!" But Hazel didn't hear, or didn't care. His every syllable was muffled by Hazel's wet pussy, vibrating it as well to add onto her pleasure.


The maid who was trapped beneath Rebecca's pussy could at least get in the occasional breath of musky air, but that was the least of her worries. Being significantly larger by comparison, she could feel the weight of Rebecca's body crushing down on her, and how she was getting heavier by the second.


Rebecca mashed her pussy over the top of the maids, bouncing her hips against their faces. "How 'bout I put a little more weight on you?" Rebecca asked, before slamming her pussy down even harder on top of the maid's face.


"Oh fuck, am I... am I growing again?" She moaned, arching her back as the sensation overtook her again. Rebecca's body swelled bigger and bigger, as she got aroused by her power over the two helpless women. Her massive thighs pinned the maids down, while her pussy kept their faces locked into position.



The first of what was to be many orgasms sent shockwaves through Rebecca's body, and the maids beneath her felt them all. "M-My face," the maid moaned. "You're crushing..."

But Rebecca was nowhere near done yet. Still squirming atop the maids she kept up what she was doing, even as a second orgasm bubbled up inside of her. It wasn't long before her breathing was coming out in sharp gasps as she reached another climax, and came down hard on top of the maids.

Rebecca's ass plopped down hard on top of the maid's faces, and she let out a loud, satisfied moan as she came. Rebecca's thick thighs clamped down onto both of their heads, leaving them able to do little more than struggle helplessly underneath.

Rebecca's pussy convulsed on one of the maids, squeezing her face tightly between her pussy lips. The helpless woman's face was pulled into the giant woman's folds, and she was forced to cum along with her.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck..."


"...I'm gonna cum so hard!"
As Hazel grinded on top of Mason's face, she could feel herself nearing the orgasm she'd been denied a few moments prior. Her huge ass pummeled Mason's face, and his pleas for mercy were muffled by her fleshy butt cheeks.


"I'm getting close!" Hazel said, as she rocked back and forth on top of Mason.
"H-Hazel, I can't..." Mason moaned, his voice muffled by Hazel's pussy. Hazel's ass was gyrating on top of him, and her muscles were squeezing tightly on his face.


Hazel started to bounce up and down, slamming all of her weight down onto Mason's body. Her moans quickly transitioned into screams as she came. Her ass shook and thrashed on top of her tiny partner's head. Her body twitched with pleasure, and her juices exploded out of her pussy and onto his face.
"I'm cumming! I'm cumming! I'm fucking CUUUUUMMMIMMIIIINNNNG!"


Rebecca finally let out a sigh of relief. "Now that's what I call good service," She said, enjoying the aftermath of her session with the maids. "Did you enjoy the show?"
"You're incredible," Margot said. "I've never seen anything like that before in my life. I bet even Elizabeth enjoyed herself!"


"You're all too right!" the busty brunette said. "I'm sorry I doubted your new friend and her wondrous ability to put on a show! And what did you think, Gabrielle?"
Elizabeth looked over at the silver-haired woman, who was reclining on the couch. One of the tiny blondes was sucking on her nipple, while the other had been stuffed into her pussyso far there were only a pair of legs kicking out. "I must admit... what she lacks in technique, she makes up for with a raw, almost animalistic passion that I find, how do you say..."


"...Intoxicating!" Elizabeth said. ""And I'm not just talking about her libido," Elizabeth said. "Sitting on men, and riding them like some kind of animal without sparing even a thought for their well-being. It's... well, it's filthy, and disgusting, but I have to admit it does hold a certain appeal!"
"I couldn't agree more," Margot added. "Now, show us the aftermath. How are my loyal maids doing?"


As Rebecca carefully got up off of the maids, she had a familiar sinking feeling in her chest. Neither of them were moving when she looked back, making her feel uneasy. "Umm, guys... I think it happened again." She said. "Do you think maybe they're just unconscious?"


Margot shrugged. "Who knows! Perhaps they did meet an untimely end beneath your tonnage, but I wouldn't worry too much either way. They knew the hazards when they signed up. There's always an element of danger when normal people have sex with an amazon... let alone one as large as yourself."


"You really don't mind? You're sure?" Rebecca asked.
"Not at all," Margot said. "I'll call in the butlers to clean up this mess. Don't you worry your pretty little head about it. There are other things that concern me far more... Like your expanding figure!"


As Rebecca stood, her gaze turned downwards towards her explosive curves. "Holy fucking shit, I can't fucking believe it!" Rebecca moaned in disbelief. "I'm huge now! I didn't know it was possible for a human to get this big!"


"It really is something to see," Margot said. "You really are something truly unique among our kind. Unique... and lucrative. Isn't that right, Elizabeth?"
"I'm afraid so... but by god, good show, good show!" Elizabeth cheered. "I can't believe that I'm saying this, but I'm fine with having lost the bet. Five million is a small price to pay for something like this!"


Rebecca sauntered over to Elizabeth, now standing slightly taller than her. "Well the night's still young, Elizabeth. The show must go on, and you're more than welcome to join in."
"Oh, I promise you I will," Elizabeth said, winking playfully. "And what about you, Margot?"


"I might just have to sit this one out," The significantly-smaller woman said. "I saw what Rebecca did to those maids... and I'm not ashamed to admit I'm afraid of what would happen if I wound up between two behemoths such as yourselves."


Rebecca watched as the butlers carried away the maids. She felt a strange mix of emotions. On one hand, she was proud of her growing size and power, but on the other, she felt a little guilty. She hadn't meant to injure them... not initially, anyway. But once she really got going it was hard to slow down for their sake... and she hadn't really gone out of her way to help them, either.


"Tell me, Rebecca, do you know the first rule of nature?" Elizabeth asked the bigger woman. "Of course you don't, but I'll tell you. The biggest, strongest animals at the top of the food chain reign supreme over all the others. They do what they want... and everyone else must simply try to stay out of their way. You're a Goddess, now. Why should you lose sleep just because you flattened a few of your most devoted worshipers?"


"Because... it's wrong?" Rebecca said quizzically.
Elizabeth scoffed. "'Wrong? According to who? The rules simply don't apply to people of our standing." She explained. "I say you go out there and enjoy yourself. Damn the consequences! Do as you please, and if some tiny twerp tells you that you're wrong, then set them straight. Whether that be flattening them under your heel, or using them to get off as you so graciously did to those maids!"
"...Under my heel..." Rebecca repeated, mulling over the phrase. She was getting fairly big now. It wasn't as absurd an idea as it sounded.


Rebecca slowly ambled away from the others. "Sorry,I feel really weird all of a sudden," she said.
Elizabeth looked askew at her. "Don't tell me you are having second thoughts about your new lifestyle?" Elizabeth scoffed, unimpressed with the woman's hesitation. "Listen, I had second thoughts once, too. Long ago. But the pleasures of the flesh and the sheer number of warm bodies willing to risk life and limb to spend time with you made those fade in no time at all..."


Rebecca glanced back, and smiled coyly at Elizabeth. "No, it's nothing like that," Rebecca said. "It's just that, my tits didn't just get bigger. They're... swelling up. They haven't felt like this since, well, I had Hazel..."


Back in the city, Hazel's frantic panting finally faded into a sigh of relief. Her thighs were completely soaked, waves of pleasure continued to radiate through her body, and her firm nipples stood on end. "Fuck, I needed that," She muttered. "That was the best fucking orgasm of my life..."


Wanting to ride the high as long as possible Hazel ground on Mason's face a few more times before finally feeling like she was finished.


With a wet, sticky sound she gradually stood back up, feelings of warmth coursing through her. "I need to sit on your face more often!" She laughed.


Stretching her arms over her head she sighed, and admired her enormous behind. "Looking good!" She said, giving her backside a firm slap. "I think it's gotten bigger since we started!"


"How do you like the view, Mason?" She asked, groping both of her cheeks and jiggling them. "You up for another round? Want me to sit on your face again?"
At this moment she began to realize that he hadn't responded yet. "Uhh, Mason? Don't tell me you fell asleep!"


Hazel looked down at Mason, who was sprawled across the couch. She laughed a moment at how silly he looked... before realizing he wasn't breathing. He simply lies there silently. Body limp and sprawled out.


"Oh no..." Hazel whispered, looking him over. "Please just be unconscious, please just be unconscious. Come on, Mason! What's wrong? If you're playing a prank on me this isn't funny!"


"Mason? Maaaaaaay-soooooooon!" Hazel screamed, hoping to rouse him. He never moved. Mason was completely still and silent. "I-I think he's dead... and like, literally dead. He doesn't look like he's breathing anymore..."


"What can I say? I've got a killer body," Rebecca joked, giving her massive ass a playful slap. "Now who do I have to bang around here to get my titties sucked?"


Rebecca grabbed her breasts to demonstrate the fullness she was feeling, and near-instantly milk started to leak out of them. "See? They're engorged! I would appreciate some relief, and you and Margot seem interested. So are you going to help me out, or what?"


"Mmm, I would love to indulge." Margot said, licking her lips as she stared at the white stream. "But... I think I'll let my guests have the fun this time. It's rude for the host to hog all the goods!"


"Suit yourself," Rebecca said, not caring either way. "Now you two little blonde bitches. Come over here! You're gonna finish the job those maids started!"


"We were busy pleasuring Gabrielle!" One of the blondes said, wiping some clear fluid into her chest. "You can't just tell us what to do!"
"She is bigger than Gabrielle," the other said, eyeing Rebecca hungrily. "Gabrielle? What do you say?"
"Do what the big blonde tells you," Gabrielle said, eyes raking over every one of Rebecca's curves.


The blondes walked slowly over to Rebecca, sizing her up. As ordered, they obediently kneeled in front of her feet, presenting themselves to the huge woman who may be the end of them.
"What do you want us to do, Mistress?" One of them asked.


"Lay down." Rebecca ordered.
"Lay down? On the ground?" Both of them looked nervously around the floor, then back up at Rebecca before laying their naked bodies onto the cold tile floor. Her feet were on either side of them, a constant reminder of just how huge the woman giving the orders was now.
"That's right," Rebecca said, enjoying the power she held over these subservient women. "And don't move!"


The woman on the right soon found herself staring up at the bottom of Rebecca's foot. Though she was scared at how quickly the situation had changed, she did as told and laid still even as the gigantic foot descended upon her. She knew what the consequences would be if she deliberately disobeyed an order from one of her amazonian masters.


The blonde soon found herself buried under the full, agonizing brunt of Rebecca's incredible weight. Her eyes twitched as she struggled to draw breath from between Rebecca's toes as the full weight of the giant woman's foot threatened to crush her. The other blonde had only a few seconds to prepare herself for the same treatment, as Rebecca's toes lowered onto her as well.


Rebecca stood defiantly on top of the two nubile blondes, who were being slowly crushed beneath her feet. Enjoying the idea that simply standing in place was exerting her vast power over smaller people.
"Just what do you think you're doing?" Elizabeth asked, partially intrigued and partially outraged. "Purposely injuring another amazon's servants without permission is a huge breach of decorum!"
Rebecca shook her finger. "Nuh-uh. You said it yourself. Whoever's biggest, gets to do whatever they want and flatten everyone else under their heel. And guess what? I'm the biggest one in the room."


Elizabeth's anger quickly faded, as she traipsed over to the blonde giantess. "Hmm, I suppose I did tell you that, didn't I? You are a rather temerarious one, aren't you, Rebecca? Not many people would dare speak that way to me, and I admit I find it rather intoxicating, given the circumstances. So, Gabrielle, do you want to help her out?"

"Indeed I do," Gabrielle said, as she sauntered over. "Her breasts are far more enticing than those servant girls could ever hope to be."


"What are you waiting for?" Rebecca asked, thrusting her chest forward. "Drink as much as you like."
Elizabeth leaned in, and eagerly latched onto Rebecca's nipple. Gabrielle wasn't quite tall enough to reach, but she happily lapped the rivers of milk that dripped down the front of Rebecca's other breast.


"Oh my!" Gabrielle mused, smacking her lips after sampling Rebecca's milk. "It's as sweet as honey! If you're ever looking for another revenue stream, I'm sure this could be bottled and sold at a premium. It's left me feeling rather... invigorated!"


Immediately after saying that Gabrielle began to grow. She moaned loudly as she kept her eager tongue lapping at Rebecca's milk, slowly reaching a more suitable height to drink more efficiently. In a matter of seconds she was tall enough to reach the source of her nourishment without even having to stand on her tip-toes. That only made her more eagerly drink the rivers that dripped down Rebecca's tit, savoring every drop that hit her tongue.


But it did not stop there. Her growth continued unabated, slowly granting her further height until she was able to reach Rebecca's nipple in much the same way Elizabeth could. That only made the eager woman more ravenous, placing her lips around the source of the milk and sucking for all she was worth. A low moan came from Rebecca as she felt the pressure that had accumulated in her breasts drain away, and Gabrielle continued to grow until she stood nearly as tall as Elizabeth.


Gabrielle was not the only to benefit from suckling upon Rebecca's breasts, however. Elizabeth herself could feel herself begin to expand in size... and both of them could sense that even their benefactor was growing even more from it. The trio was expanding far bigger than they had been just a moment prior, lessening the gap between their sizes while Rebecca basked in the attention.
"Drink it up... Drink it all up..." Rebecca moaned, grabbing her own tits and squeezing them to squirt milk even more quickly. "Drink it all, and grow..."


Elizabeth and Gabrielle buried their faces in Rebecca's engorged breasts, sucking as much as they could from her. The three amazons continued growing in tandem, their bodies stretching upward together towards the ceiling. All the while Rebecca's weight gradually increased, bringing even more pressure onto the two women she was using as a cushion.


Even after the milk stopped flowing, the two amazons hungrily suckled on Rebecca's enormous breasts, hungry for more. They rubbed their hands against her enormous tits, kneading and caressing them, until every last drop had been squeezed out.


Finally, after several minutes of this, Gabrielle finally had her fill. With a wet pop! She pulled her face away from Rebecca's chest, and admired her own body. "I can't believe it!" She exclaimed. "I've grown more than a foot taller in a matter of seconds!"
"I'm glad you enjoyed yourself," Rebecca replied. "I'm just sorry about your servants... I might have gotten a little carried away there trying to make my point, though..."


Rebecca looked down at her feet. The two blondes, just like the maids before them, didn't seem to be moving. Even after she rolled her toes around their limbs slapped around like limp noodles, leading the giant woman to bite her bottom lip in frustration. "Shoot, not again!" Rebecca muttered. "I didn't mean to kill them. I just wanted to prove a point! I hope it wasn't too painful for 'em."


"Now now," Margot said, shaking her head dismissively. "There's no need to cry over crushed servants. If I may say so myself, there's something undeniably erotic about the ease with which you demolish everyone around you. Even those you intend to spare! And besides, we've all gotten 'carried away' now and again... Although perhaps not quite as often as you do!"
"It's true." Gabrielle added, nodding her head solemnly. "I'm better about it now, but in my younger days..."
"Not quite as often as me, though." Elizabeth interrupted, making sure to boast about her own body count.


Rebecca blushed. "Well, what can I say? I'm still gettin' the hang of this big, heavy body... and all the power that comes along with it! I admit, that power does feel really nice sometimes. Like you were saying before, no one's ever grown as fast as me before. I'm sure that I'll get more used to moving around in it, once my growth slows down a little." She said, gradually trailing off. "I mean, it *will* slow down, right?"


Margot shrugged. "Who knows! Honestly, I hope it doesn't. You're already fast approaching the echelons of the tallest women in the world. I'm completely enamored by the thought of seeing just how big you can get... and I certainly wouldn't mind having the world's biggest woman as a friend! Especially since you can make your friends grow bigger, too..."
Rebecca looked down at the woman who was less than half her height now. Her breasts still felt mighty full, and she thought it strange how Margot had declined the opportunity to partake.


"Well..." Rebecca began, biting her lip as she thought it over. "Ya' know, there is something awfully intriguing about that idea... Me and you guys all livin' the high life. Eatin' shit-tons of fancy food and fuckin' all night long... and getting bigger and bigger doin' it."
"I could get behind a life like that." Gabrielle said with a pleased sigh. "Though I am curious just what the upper limits of growing this way really can be... but I suppose so long as I'm not alone at the top I'm willing to join in."


Elizabeth was more forward with her excitement, smiling broadly. "Yes it sounds like a positively excellent idea," she said, running a hand over the top of her expansive chest. "Consider me a dues-paying member of your little coterie. Let us see just how big we can get, and may anyone who stands in our way learn a swift lesson in obedience!"


End of Part 3

Amazon Mom 3 Size Comparison




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