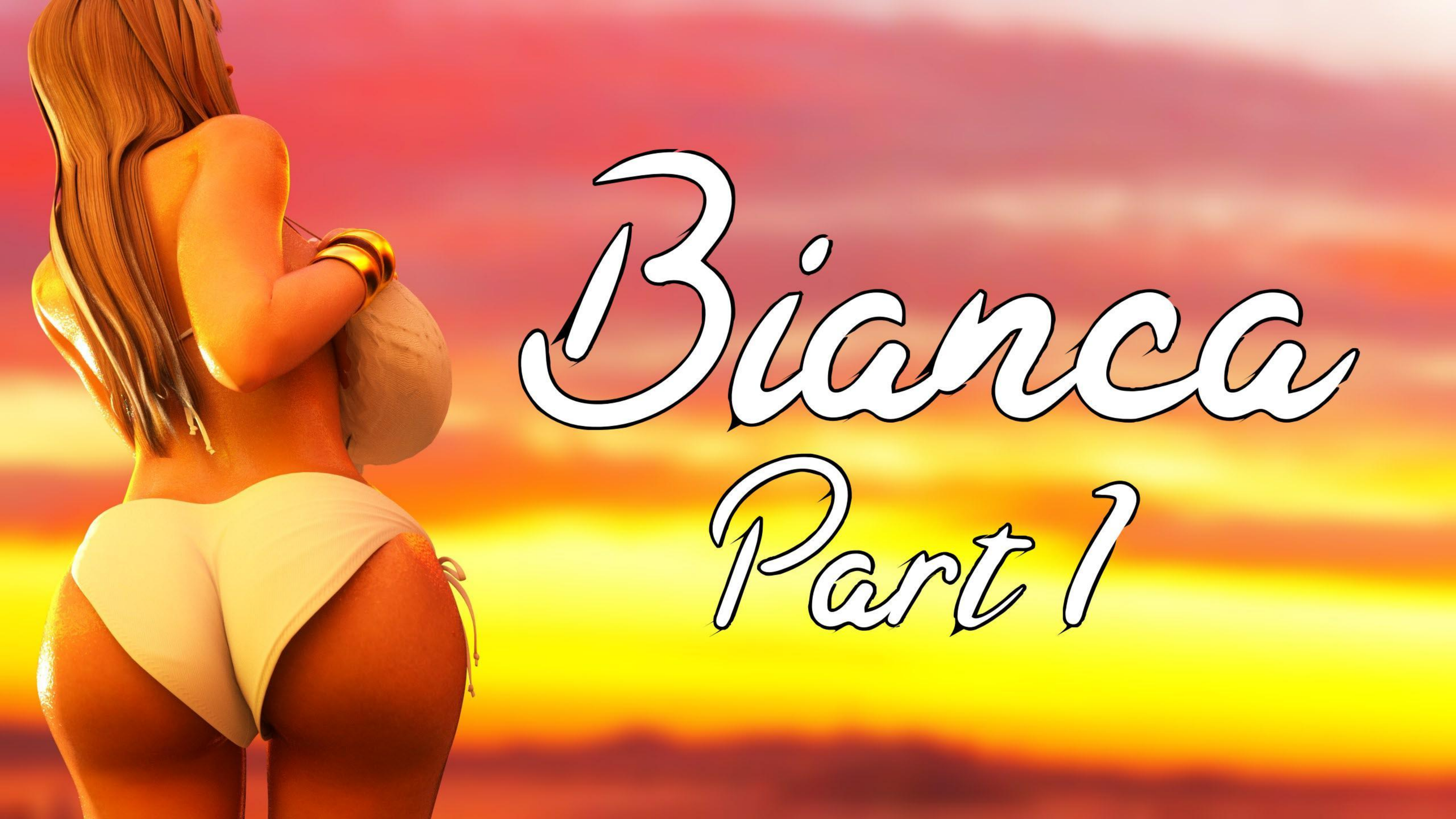

Bianca
Part 1


Art by Redfiredog
Story by Killer Huge


As I walked up to the bar, things seemed to move in slow motion. *There she is… Bianca…* I thought to myself. *What a babe…*
BENIDORM
BIRA
MANO
ALUS
COME IN
GET
COMFY
THE CLUB



I sidled up to the gorgeous latina, trying my best to play it cool. “Bianca? Hi…” I gently tapped her shoulder, trying to get her attention over the volume of the music.

Bianca spun her head around to face me, and at once I was struck by the languid, open quality of her large brown eyes. “Lee, hello!” She replied sweetly. “You finally arrive… I was worried…” Her voice was sultry and honey-like. I was immediately charmed.

“I'm so sorry, I got held up at work! Let me make it up to you? Buy you a drink?” I asked, trying my best to sound conciliatory. I still couldn't believe how hot she was.



Bianca's beautiful eyes shifted away from mine. “I wish I could,” she began. “But I live all the way across town. I've got to open tomorrow…” She batted her long lashes and gave me a coy look. “Either that or…

Oh my god… I thought. She's coming on to me! I kept up the eye contact, while trying to maintain my cool demeanor. “I live just a few minutes away, you know… You could spend the night…” I offered. It seemed like there wasn't any point in concealing my intention.


Bianca's eyelids drooped and a wide, sultry grin spread across her face. “Oh, Lee...” She purred, visibly blushing. Bianca put her small, beautiful hand on my wrist and tugged me a bit closer. “You are so *bad*...” she chided in a low voice. “Lucky for you, I am not such a *good* girl...”


Bianca clutched my ass cheeks as she orgasmed blissfully, her blond hair clinging sexily to her thick brown shoulders, breasts, and cheeks. She bucked and moaned beneath me on the bed like an animal in heat.


At the same time I felt that familiar pressure build at the base of my spine. *Fuck, she's so hot,* was my thought as I greedily pushed my huge stiff rod into her cushy vagina, spurting my cum into that hot, velvety sheath. As the moment passed I felt a sinking sensation in the back of my mind. *Oh my god, I just came in a random girl without wearing a condom. Fuck...*


We lay panting next to each other in my bed. I lived downtown in a nice, small apartment about halfway up a large complex. I'd invited Bianca up her several times, and I planned on inviting her back as often as possible.
Bianca was perfect. Charming, beautiful, Brazilian, she was my age at 26. She stood about 5'6 with a lovely body to be proud of.


Her frame was quite wide with curves that drove me crazy. Her gorgeous legs stood atop cute little feet with perfect doll toes, and rose up to her thick, womanly thighs, large apple-shaped ass, and blond, neatly trimmed crotch. We had just fucked for the first time. Her slit was wide but beautifully textured with luscious walls that clutched and wrung my rod like a hooker giving a hand job. It was incredible. She had been soaking wet from the start, maybe the whole time since we exchanged sultry, flirtatious innuendos through dinner.

We had just matched on Tinder that week. I had been drawn to her pictures which included a sexy shot of her in a 2-piece bikini. Her melon-sized breasts seemed to heave and sway with a life of their own in the still photo, gloriously protruding from that wide chest above a smooth, pillowy belly. Her abdomen pushed out ever so slightly past her gorgeous pelvic region, and it was obvious she had some serious bands of love-making muscles hidden beneath. Her arms were likewise thick and muscly but smooth to the touch, dwindling gracefully into small, cute hands with perfect little fingers that grabbed at my body with barely contained desperation as we fucked.



Bianca, 26

Her face contained elements of broadness as well- a wide jawline that supported a huge smile full of glistening white teeth. Bianca's lips were thick and protracted, definitely one of her hottest features. I imagined them all evening around mine, or around my cock. They looked so soft and so beautiful. She had coy, languid corners to her mouth that went well with her large, brown eyes, which rarely opened more than halfway before I was inside her. Finally, her eyebrows, crotch and hair were striking in their blondness. For a Latina she had sure drawn a rare trait in that she was golden-blond with wisps of a paler, more silvery blond throughout. She wore it straight and it went past her breasts and shoulders behind, though as she lay next to me, finally breathing more regularly, her hair was in a perfect little tangle here and there, just adding to the raw sensuality of her being.



Bianca, 26



“Lee, that felt so SO good,” she muttered to me, her eyes briefly finding mine before she courteously and dreamily closed them. She did so, lazily turning onto her side to face me, eyes closed. As she readjusted herself, her breasts swung around slowly, tantalizingly, and her hand absent-mindedly traced out little patterns in her crotch which radiated heat in my direction. “Your cock is so huge, meu deus...” her words were a little slow and accented which I also found incredibly charming. Meanwhile, Bianca's hands which always seemed to follow her train of thought, lightly but assertively reached around my huge member which remained semi hard and just under full length- about ten inches. Post-cum, it was throbbing and vascular, a sexual entity of its own, and it felt 100% amazing right now. Her touch caused that fleshy rod to respond by swelling once again, pushing out her grip and sending light spasms through my spine and abdomen.



I was having a bout of turmoil, however. We had not talked openly about having sex, and had not communicated about birth control at all. As soon as we had walked into her apartment, my head had been swimming with hormones, and Bianca, sexy as she was, elicited almost as powerful a response of attraction from my sense of smell as she did from my eyes. A mix of sweat, cocoa butter, something vaguely spicy, and an overwhelming dose of oestrogen and testosterone had dulled my senses into a full state of arousal past the point of words or slowing down to put on a condom. I lightly touched Bianca's hand and looked earnestly at her. She opened her eyes.

“Bianca, I should have used a condom.” My words were slow and clear. Trying not to sound regretful but more concerned. “I'm sorry I didn't stop to ask. You are just so sexy...”



Bianca, seeing my concern, furrowed her brow as she listened to my words. Processing them visibly, perhaps so as to put me at ease. She squinted happily, smiled again, and said. “It is okay, Lee. I have IUD placed in me. I saw the doctor only last week. Now I am already feeling different. I want to fuck all the time.” With that, a spark of mischief flashed across her eyes. She leaned close and gave me a little kiss. As she did so, her breasts found my chest which caused my body to lurch forward as well. Soon we were kissing again and my thick veiny cock sprung to attention once more...



Once we had fucked again and lay resting, Bianca glanced at her phone with a little sigh. She had to work the next day, but asked to stay the night. As we lay spooning in the half-light of her curtained windows we listened to the occasional sound of traffic drift up and the patter of rain against the glass. Bianca and I chatted earnestly about what we were doing. It seemed pretty clear that we were both looking for something casual and that we were mutually experienced in the casual dating scene, if our romp in the sack was any indication. It was also more than evident that we had some chemistry. We were both polite and flirtatious, intelligent, and incredibly endowed. I found her thick, womanly features incredibly arousing, and she practically purred with delight upon tearing off my shirt to reveal my finely sculpted chest and arms, not to mention my supple ass and monster cock.



Our easy, intimate chatter dwindled eventually as we began to fall asleep in each others embrace like new lovers. I would occasionally rub her breasts with my large hands, while she would respond by sexily waggling her ass into my crotch. “God...” I thought, “she is still so wet, fuck...” as a trickle of her feminine lubricant dripped in a thin trail off her leg and onto mine. Her entire pelvic region was a furnace and by now her whole room gloriously reeked of her amazing scent. I could feel her nipples swell to the size of thumbs beneath my hands and she adjusted herself with a slight moan, grinding her ass against my rod. As I began to stiffen up again, I wondered if she was in the mood for one more fuck, but it seemed to me that she was drifting off, already drunk on the raw release of her many orgasms. Knowing she'd be getting up early, I eased off my sexual urges in no small display of discipline. I too was very drained and soon drifted off to sleep.


I awoke the next morning before the alarm went off.
It was before seven, and the room was dim as early
dawn light filtered through the curtains.
ONEX


Still half-dreaming of pleasant, sexy adventures in bed, I gradually became aware that I was indeed, in bed with my sexy new lover and we were beginning to trade dreamy caresses. I could tell that Bianca was waking up as well. As she sighed softly I could practically hear the sweet, sensuous smile spread across those huge protrusive lips.



As we spooned, my cock swelled up huge. It pushed formidably against her cunt, and Bianca gasped, erotically squeezing the veiny rod between her legs as it split them from behind. With my right arm hooked under her neck I rubbed her giant breasts, pressing deep into the nipples, generating a great deal of heat just from the friction of my forward advance and causing them to swell and harden. My left hand snaked around her full, plump ass and found her waiting pussy sopping wet with anticipation.


Bianca's whole body shivered and went rigid as she pressed back into me. I thought for a second she might roll right over top of my body with the vigor of her response. I pushed back however, playfully squeezing my member between her clenched thighs and eliciting more moans and gasps.



All the while I played with her clit, rubbing it eagerly and mashing it between my fingers. “Fuck, this girl is built like a goddess of fertility,” I thought as I tugged that fleshy knob this way and that. It seemed disproportionately large like a supple walnut, moving squirming along the flesh of her cunt with a life of its own. Ponderously I slipped a couple of fingers deeper, past her labia. To my delight, they pierced her greedy, puffed-up walls with zero effort, and soon the rest of my fingers followed, down to the middle of my hand.


I was in in a state of pleasure-addled disbelief. Bianca's wide, hungry muff had handled my monster cock better than any girl I had ever fucked, but it had put a tremulous, maddening squeeze around the base of my fleshy rod. However in this moment as she grasped at my hand and at her breasts, moaning and bucking like and animal, I felt sure that I could slide in my whole hand if I tried.



Instead I withdrew my hand, spreading wide her magnificent cunt lips and quickly shoved my mighty manhood deep into that cavernous vagina, taking Bianca off guard and eliciting a loud, throaty moan that would have probably woken any neighbors who were still asleep. She was gushing feminine lubricant it seemed, and that huge cock went right in without a struggle. Both of us laying at this angle, I could push the giant knob of my dick against the bottom of her tummy from within, ramming it side to side and rubbing it all over the inner walls of her big, sexy cave.


Through no small difficulty I hung on to my load, gritting my teeth and panting through the long, slow strokes of our love-making. Bianca, sensing this, seemed determined to either make me come or to get what she wanted from me again.



Bianca responded like a champion throwing both of her cute hands to her crotch, grabbing the base of my rod and feebly resisting, all the while moaning and panting. The walls of her womanly tunnel puffed even more rigidly against my shaft as a new set of muscles came into play, kneading and rolling my dick like a lump of thick fleshy dough. Fuck was she coming already? Jesus… For a good minute or more her cunt crushed my manhood with a vice-like grip, lustily oozing fragrant juices onto her newly-soaked bed. Blood was squeezed from my cock's base and into the head which responded by distending another inch in length and would have turned a deep fleshy purple if I could have seen it.


Meanwhile, I was losing my mind. What a way to wake up! Bianca whimpered desperately the whole time she came, though I could see a huge sexy grin spread across the side of her face that I could see behind her lovely bed-curls.


She pushed me back with one large sexy arm and spun her body around to face me. As I was forced onto my back and this sexual goddess mounted me, all I could think was, “Holy shit is this girl for real?” I had marveled at her thick beautiful body the first time I'd seen it, but in the pale morning light she seemed unstoppably fecund and powerful, dominating even.


Her breasts wobbled and heaved as she lowered her ravenous cunt down on my rod. They had to be the size of basketballs I thought. I don't think I'd ever seen such large breasts, never mind so firm and round. Gasping at the resumed penetration, she began grinding up and down on me, her face shining with all the bliss and mischief of a toddler with a new toy.

I grinned back, allowing my sinewy slim frame to go a little limp while she steamrolled me. Picking up on the cadence of her movements, I began to add to it as we worked in unison, a couple of sexy young lovers giving into their lust, mutually admiring and celebrating the achievement of our chemistry. Bianca's wide, sweaty, pastel-colored thighs grabbed and squeezed my rib cage while I reached for her mighty breasts. She reciprocate by leaning forward, using the prodigious size of my rod to keep her muff docked as she did so.


Her great brown tits swung on to my face and so I sucked on her left nipple, lightly chewing here and there, licking, slathering, and smacking them every which way with my tongue and lips.


Bianca moaned wildly and mashed her huge chest downwards, blocking every bit of my vision and forcing that huge nipple into my mouth. Her entire aureola had to be the size of a muffin at this point, responding to my efforts by transforming into a rigid, leathery monster.


It was that moment that I realized something seemed amiss. I had only just met her, but Bianca was not really a big person. She was almost half a foot shorter than me and I could have casually guessed she weighed just a little more, perhaps 180 pounds or so. Right now, under the canopy of her giant tits, sandwiched between her mighty thighs, with my legs trapped under her thick, gorgeous ass, it seemed like she enveloped my entire world. However I didn't have much conscious space to contemplate this beyond the most basic sexual instincts that were overtaking me.


Bianca suddenly reared back, smacking my face with her tits and throwing up her hair dramatically. She dipped her head slightly behind herself and pointed her face straight up as she growled like a bear, her entire body shaking.
I was slowing down but she still had a ways to go if her other climaxes were any indication. She grasped at her hair and the sides of her her face with her delicate hands, mouth open, eyes rolling about, not that I could see much from beneath her gigantic rack.


Freed from my fleshy prison though, I glanced up at her belly. Quivering the way it was, I could see the distinct patterns of muscly abs beneath her sexy, smooth flesh.



Further down, her pubic mound was outrageously stunning. It too bucked and shook, protruding from her pelvic region like a great mountain of sexual girth. At the end, her labia, fully distended, was yanking and squirming around my cock, which I have to say, seemed less of a monster than I'd seen it look like next to any cunt ever. I had finished coming and was now gritting my teeth and growling as Bianca continued to rock back and forth over me, wringing every last bit of spunk out of my manhood with her massive constricting sheath. It was incredible, easily the sexiest thing I had ever seen or felt.



My tangerine-sized balls twitched as my prostate swelled up monstrously. I cried out from beneath my beautiful Bianca as my enormous cock in its heightened state of sexual frenzy spewed its massive load. Bianca, still on fire from her first orgasm was coming as well, her moans and throaty sounds simultaneously muffled and amplified by her huge frame as it was draped over my head. I could feel a good half-cup of her cunt juice force its way between her love tunnel and my rod which it gripped insanely, soaking me and running all over my nuts and pelvis. At the same time I pumped just as much of my goopy hot seed into her womanly cave.


As her goddess-like climax subsided, Bianca remained in her upright position, head dipped back with her hands playing with her hair and scalp. Both of us twitched and trembled as our breathing resumed a steady speed and our heartbeats slowed. Bianca finally lowered her face to meet mine over the sweaty, sensual curve of her huge breasts. Her languid eyes opened as she grinned euphorically. “Lee..” she murmured, “you fuck me so good. I love it when you cum inside me. I am feeling so incredible...”


Just that moment, the alarm on Bianca’s phone went off. Bianca's eyes snapped fully open. Giggling, she reached over and swatted it off. “Bed time is over my big beautiful man. I must prepare for work now.” She attempted to casually slide her great muff off my rod and lower body but was betrayed by a sexy little gasp while doing so.


I clutched tenderly at her thigh as she swung it over my body to stand up, allowing my hand to trail along her perfect, moist skin. I could only moan slightly in reply. I was pretty raw and stiff after so much sex in the last twelve hours, though she seemed not to notice as she briskly strode towards the bathroom. I grabbed tenderly at my softening cock, still slimy with both our juices, wondering idly if I'd be able to walk today.


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I heard a gasp and a few muttered words as Bianca flipped on the bathroom light. I had the feeling at once that something was wrong. In a moment, she returned hurriedly to the bedroom. I rolled onto my side to face her. As she entered under the doorframe, I could see that her head barely cleared it. The expression on her face was incredulous. She walked over to me and urgently tugged at my wrist.


"Lee, stand up," she breathed. As I groggily shifted my weight to stand, she gently moved her hands under my armpits to hoist me up. Unbelievable…. It was plain to both of us at once….


Bianca's grip on my upper body trembled in shock. “What the fuck?” she sputtered, “isto e impossivel...”
We were standing naked facing each other, and I was eye level with Bianca's breasts. They were the size of small beach balls.


“You barely come up to my chest,” Bianca said in amazement. She lifted by her left breast with her hand, squeezing it lightly and marveling at its size. “And my tit is as big as your head!”
“No,” I said in response. “It’s bigger. Way bigger.”



"Oopsie!" Bianca said with a laugh, as she plopped her breast onto my face. Even though she only dropped it a few inches, it actually hurt my nose a bit. The sheer weight of her breast was incredible. It must have weighed forty or fifty pounds, easy, and that was just one of her boobs!

"Okay, Bianca, that's enough," I said. Or tried to say, anyway. My voice was muffled by her breast.


“I can’t hear you!” Bianca said with a laugh. She leaned in further. Now I was fighting not just the weight of her breast, but also her upper body. Her breast covered my mouth completely. I couldn’t breathe, or talk, or scream, not without my voice being completely muffled by her massive breast. I could barely manage to pull her tits off my head long enough to back out.



Bianca giggled as she turned and walked towards the mirror. She looked back and shot me a knowing glance.

“Jesus, Bianca,” I said to her as I caught my breath. “You’ve got to be careful, okay?”

“Oh Lee, you worry too much,” she said with a laugh. “I’m just messing with you a little! You know I would never hurt you, right?”

I nodded back at her in agreement, but I’m not sure if I meant it.


She released me and squared up to the full-length bedroom mirror, murmuring in Portuguese, disbelief wracking her voice.


I gave her a while to privately process what she was seeing. I was stunned myself. Bianca's room was humid and thick with the smell of our lovemaking, or perhaps more accurately, of her lovemaking. The scent of her lusty, womanly arousal and sexual exertion dominated my sense of smell, making me light-headed and dulling my already-overloaded mental faculties. I rubbed my temples and eyes, trying to snap back to reality. It didn't make any sense. *How can someone grow overnight?*


After a few moments, I ponderously edged my way behind Bianca and around her huge ass and arms. Her legs had grown considerably, looking even thicker than I remembered. That cute little layer of soft creamy flesh that had previously covered her entire body was transformed. Now every curve exhibiting that pillowy flesh was highlighted by harder-looking angles of muscular platforms, except for her ass which still looked plump and supple, only even more disproportionately large and protrusive than before. The sheer size of it combined with the impossibly juicy radius of her curves and the slick coating of sweat from our sex romp was playing tricks on my eyes, glistening with a multitude of bronze-brown tones. Her thighs were massive, each as wide as my torso and considerably thicker. Powerful muscles bulged from the middle of her thighs, squeezing into her huge cunt, which hung gloriously like a mound beneath a mound, still dribbling thick creamy cum which clung tantalizingly to her legs.


Bianca's right hand was on her chest, and I had to tug on her right elbow to allow me some room to stand as I peered around her huge frame. As I stepped up, our saucer-like eyes briefly met in the reflection before we both turned our attention to the woman standing before us.

Bianca towered over me, easily 7 feet tall, perhaps closer to 8. Her entire body had transformed into… something obscene, hedonistic, perhaps god-like. She had been thick and curvy before. Now she was utterly massive, fecund past the point of conventionally-imagined ideals of womanhood and fertility.


Her gut which used to be pillowy and soft, was now a barrel of creamy flesh and quivering, mighty musculature. Together with the thighs it framed that holy womanhood of hers in a giant indented triangle of powerful bronze flesh. Her cunt itself projected from the center in a wide forward arc of pelvic bone and lower abdominal muscles. That huge meaty slit ran outrageously far upwards, spilling juices and looking for all the world like it would handily devour a cantaloupe.


Her chest which had been broad to begin with appeared to have further widened, pushing with the bulk of its shape outwards against her arms and providing a hanging platform for her gargantuan breasts. Her tits and cute belly-button looked for all the world like a big sexy face.


Bianca's *actual* face was a shifting mess of emotions. There was shock, admiration, concern, and elation, not to mention I figured her great loins may still be experiencing tremors from her recent climax, as she pulled at those huge nipples and fingered her cherry-sized clit.


I stood in stunned silence as I watched her masturbate. Everything about her was unreal. Her pectoral muscles wrapped around her under-arms like a pair of fleshy washboards to support the incredible load.


It took me a moment to realize that she was still growing. As she rubbed her hand against her pussy, her body grew upward and outward. Her breasts were soon easily thrice the size of my head, heaving and glistening with every thrum of her great beating heart.


As she grew her breasts rubbed against each other in the center, amply lolling over each other as she turned and shifted about, swooping forward, outward, and upward. Her new pecs pulled on the top of these mighty breasts, keeping them from drooping and pointing her huge nipples straight forward.


Her still-growing breasts were truly breathtaking. Each plate-sized aureole was dark brown and roughly textured. They were still painfully erect from my recent efforts.


Finally, after what felt like minutes, her growth slowed. She was truly massive now. Her head was close to reaching the ceiling, and her body was at once voluptuous and amazonian. Everything about her body was exaggerated. There was a kind of essential, undeniable lewdness to her form that was irresistable. She was like a modern-day Venus of Willendorf.


Not taking her glazed, wide eyes off of her own titanic, amazonian body she muttered to herself, “I think I'm still growing… oh,” she gasped as she lifted her hand from her crotch to pull my body against hers, almost absent-mindedly.


As she folded and clutched my face between her gargantuan tits, I could see she was still rubbing her cunt with one handwhile cupping my torso into her magnificent crotch with the other. Sure enough, there was observable expansion as her breast swallowed and eclipsed my face. Bianca's hand grasped me gently still looking comparatively dainty next to her boulderous arms, tits, thighs, and stomach.


She held me there as though I was a comforting pillow, though at the same time, I could feel her legs tremble as she struggled to resist the urge to squeeze me into that mighty pussy which was absolutely blasting my whole body with furnace-like heat, steady secretions, and overwhelming pheromones.


She seemed to be dumbfounded by the entire experience. Bringing her hand far around to the outside of her opposite breast she wrapped me between the twin bulks of her mammeries. She squeezed me tight and cut off my vision entirely. To my horror the other hand reached down around my ass, also pulling my lower body inwards so that she was engulfing me entirely with that amazonian frame.


I heard her mutter through the muffled valley of her cleavage, “What will I do, Lee? Ohhhh….” she moaned again, “it feels so SO good…..”


Bianca's chest rumbled deeply as she growled, her loins being pushed over the edge and climaxing hugely as though with a mind of their own. Sweat poured down Bianca's tits, causing me to sputter. Her steel-like abs clenched and she began to shudder and moan violently. As her great hooded cunt gushed, those moans gradually subsided into a sob.


Bianca moaned and trembled. As she came all over me and slowly grew even more gigantic, my fear for my own well-being was replaced with a sense of pity.


Bianca was in ecstasy, though she had not asked for this and it was obviously troubling her. After all, she was a human being and her body which she had obviously cared for and loved was being taken away and replaced by this godlike bulwark of a woman.


And besides, even though we'd only been intimate for a day, I figured for someone as lusty and sensual as she was, Bianca was probably putting up a real struggle in this moment of release against the temptation to crush me between her legs or tits, or simply hump my body into a broken pulp.


I momentarily shivered against the throbbing furnace of her cunt to think that she easily could do just that. *Fuck, how big was she going to get?*


After about a minute of me being clutched like a doll, Bianca's moans and tremors dwindled and her grip relaxed. I took in a few deep breaths of fresh air after being trapped in those sweaty amazonian breasts. Being smothered was one thing but fuck… the whole experience of witnessing this powerful, beautiful woman grow, being crushed against her monstrous throbbing cunt was beyond intense.
She squeezed again, even tighter than before. Orgasms ripped through her in one burst after another, and each time Finally, I felt my entire body vibrate as she let out one last shuddering orgasm, and she squeezed me so tightly that I worried she might break my spine.


As she let out one orgasmic scream after another, Bianca's hips shook wildly. In an instant her grip tightened around my lower back so strongly that I feared she'd break it. Then, just as suddenly, she let go of me entirely. I fell unceremoniously onto the ground.


Thankfully, I wasn’t injured. After a moment I got up into a kneeling position, and found myself looking up at Bianca’s engorged pussy lips. Her strength had overwhelmed my senses before, but now I had a moment to take in her sheer, massive size, and her insane proportions.


“Lee,” Bianca’s voice called out, “are you okay?” I looked up, past her monstrous pussy and mountainous breasts, and to her face. As huge and powerful as her body was now, seeing her face was somehow reassuring. It was still every bit as cute and delicate as it had been the night before, and her expression seemed sympathetic.
“I’m sorry,” she said. “I did not mean to hurt you... I got carried away...”
“It’s okay,” I responded. I’m alright.”


As I got onto my feet, I tried to figure out just how big she'd gotten. Taking a guess I would say she was a little under nine feet tall, her head having brushed the ceiling of her apartment while she stood. It was hard to estimate given her outrageously voluptuous proportions, but I would put her weight roughly at 800 pounds.


Bianca aimlessly backed up with meaty padded footfalls towards her bed. Still stunned and reeling from her goddess-like ecstasy she let her weight drop all at once onto the large bed. Obviously expecting it to be higher than it was at her current state, her gigantic ass touched down on the bed and kept going, ramming hard into the frame and audibly snapping timbers before coming to a stop and spilling out over the edge.


She hardly noticed, putting her cute hands to her beautiful face in a gesture of vulnerability, holding that posture while sobbing and moaning softly.
I quietly crept over to her hulking frame. Balled up as she was, Bianca's head was only just lower than mine. Her plump ass cheeks and thighs had splayed out to the side, looking tremendously wide and still shining with sweat and cum. Her beach ball-sized breasts pressed downwards onto those thighs, and for lack of room, spilled out over the corners that her elbows formed as they rested on her knees while she held her head.

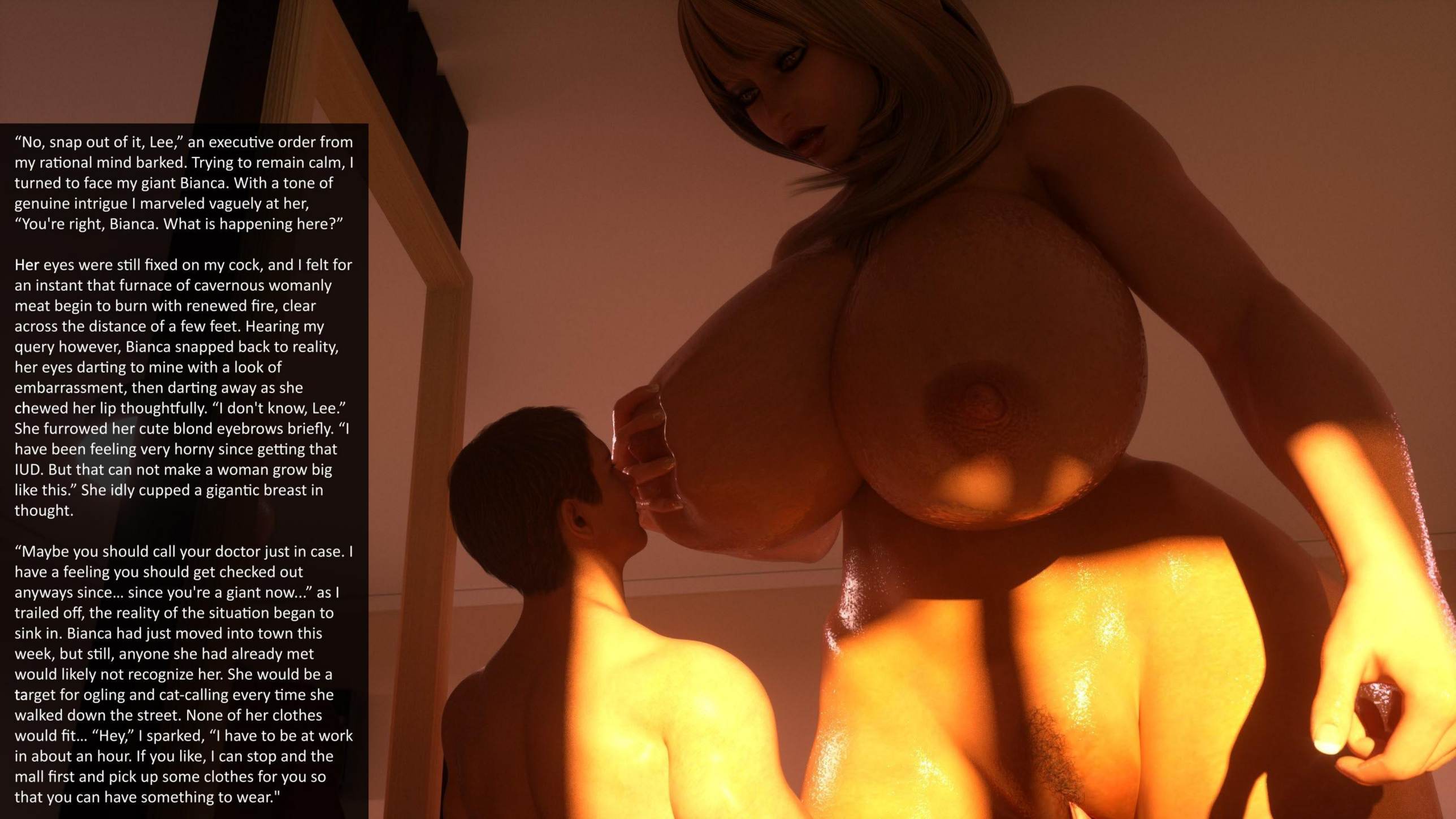

Sensing her distress I gingerly laid my hand on her arm. She twitched at the touch, then quickly released her head with one hand to snatch mine and press it to her huge trembling bosom. After a moment she wiped her eyes with her forearm and looked up to meet my gaze. Her big beautiful brown eyes were soft, a bit scared, but also glassy with pleasure. “I think it stopped,” she whispered, her voice cracking a little. “I think I stopped growing.”


Thank christ, I thought, smiling back hopefully. The previously sturdy-looking wooden bed frame indicated she was more than powerful enough to cause terrible destruction, even by accident. And her mental state in the past twelve hours… I mean she had seemed temperate, polite, and charming to me before we had fucked and in between growths, but during sex she had moaned and raged like an animal, doing everything she could to fill that fragrant, oozing, womanly cave with my cock and spunk. Contemplating that briefly, I resolved not to attempt any further seduction, on the basis that this unprecedented growth could somehow be linked to her sex drive.


After a moment she looked around the room, clearing her throat and straightening up a little. “I will call the bar. I will call in sick for today,” she submitted with some resolve. “Fuck it smells like sex in here.” She breathed deeply, swelling her chest while expanding that trunk-like abdomen. Her breasts rose mightily and the cold air caused those softball-sized nipples atop her dinner plate aureoles to instantly stiffen magnificently. Bianca's eyes snapped open mischievously as she turned to grin at me. “It smells good,” she purred, “I smell so much cock and cum from your huge balls that...” she trailed off. A quizzical expression crossed her face. “Lee, I think your cock is bigger!” her words were mixed with awe, disbelief and a healthy twinge of excitement.


What the fuck, seriously? Still standing, I snapped my head first down to my beefy, semi-hard manhood, then quickly walked over to the mirror to get a better view. My eyes widened with surprise. Sure enough, though it was difficult to tell due to the variable size of my rod, I could see my nuts were hanging low and ponderous, each about the size of a baseball. My body had changed too. I had never been one to work out but took care of myself and had an active lifestyle. Last night my body had been thin and sinewy but now I could see a slightly more pronounced musculature having thickened my shoulders, chest, and abdomen. It was minute compared to Bianca's godly transformation but it was definitely there, and as with Bianca it seemed the most pronounced changes were in my genitals and chest.


Bianca observed my reaction to my new appearance with interest, deliberately padding behind me with those heavy footfalls. I gazed at her eyes in the reflection of the mirror, following them down to my thick veiny rod. Fuck, she seemed transfixed to it, greedily chewing at her beautifully inflated upper lip. Did she just say the room smelt like cock? I could smell only her huge meaty cunt. Spying it from the corner of my eye, I thought for one frightening moment I could see folds of thick labial wall distending from above and within with renewed anticipation…



“No, snap out of it, Lee,” an executive order from my rational mind barked. Trying to remain calm, I turned to face my giant Bianca. With a tone of genuine intrigue I marveled vaguely at her, “You're right, Bianca. What is happening here?”

Her eyes were still fixed on my cock, and I felt for an instant that furnace of cavernous womanly meat begin to burn with renewed fire, clear across the distance of a few feet. Hearing my query however, Bianca snapped back to reality, her eyes darting to mine with a look of embarrassment, then darting away as she chewed her lip thoughtfully. “I don't know, Lee.” She furrowed her cute blond eyebrows briefly. “I have been feeling very horny since getting that IUD. But that can not make a woman grow big like this.” She idly cupped a gigantic breast in thought.

“Maybe you should call your doctor just in case. I have a feeling you should get checked out anyways since... since you're a giant now...” as I trailed off, the reality of the situation began to sink in. Bianca had just moved into town this week, but still, anyone she had already met would likely not recognize her. She would be a target for ogling and cat-calling every time she walked down the street. None of her clothes would fit... “Hey,” I sparked, “I have to be at work in about an hour. If you like, I can stop and the mall first and pick up some clothes for you so that you can have something to wear."


Some of this reality was also hitting Bianca, and I witnessed trouble and uncertainty ping-pong across her lovely face. After chewing her sexy lip for a second she echoed somewhat vacantly, “Clothes...” Then, straightening her magnificent body she cleared her throat and stated, “No, Lee. I need to go. I can’t stay here...” she looked away, “It’s still early in the morning. I’ll just run home. But this,” she gestured to her towering sexy body, “this is so hard to understand...” She looked anxious and a little sad, but at least she was no longer on the verge of tears. Her body language seemed to indicate that despite her immense sexual hunger, at this moment she was beginning to feel a need for solitude to process all that had happened to her.



After a long, somber moment, Bianca glanced around and spoke up. “See? I can wear this,” she piped, apparently trying to sound hopeful.
She took the top sheet off the bed, and lifted a corner up to her chest, but it barely covered up one of her thighs. Her massive, voluptuous body was woefully exposed.

“Bianca, you can’t go out like that,” I reasoned, trying my best to sound supportive. It’s okay, I’ll try to get you some clothes that will, uh…” I paused, thinking about what I was saying. “That will fit you now... okay?”

Bianca’s lovely, wide face took on a reddish hue as she began to blush. “No Lee,” she cried, suddenly sounding flustered. “No… I must go now, I’m sorry... “

As she got ready to leave, I felt a twinge of guilt leaving Bianca like this. I decided to go out on a limb because well, fuck… how often to you sleep with a giantess? I walked up to her. “Hey,” I urged, looking at her steadily in the face. She looked back at me with a mix of vulnerability, lust, and hope as we squared up to each other. The mountain of a woman before me heaved with each breath and wobbled with each thrum of her powerful heart.

I reached outwards and upwards, smiling encouragingly, but Bianca's face was still uneasy. She was breathing heavily, and I noticed her enormous cunt twitching again.


“This is not enough... I need more... I want to feel your handsome little body against my, ohhh…” She trembled visibly. “Against my big wet cunt…”


“Mmm, Lee... You smell so good...” She trailed off, as she grabbed a fistful of her pussy mound with her left hand and squeezed the fat lump so hard it looked painful. “I’m sorry, Lee. I know I should go, but you make me so horny... My pussy is soaking wet...”


I could hardly believe what I was hearing. Bianca's lust-filled moans and overwhelmingly erotic presence made my cock twitch and begin to stiffen once more. I wanted so badly to fuck her again, and I knew how good it would feel, but I also knew what she was capable of.
"Bianca... " I croaked, trying to pick up my jaw off the floor. "I want it as bad as you do, but this is a bad idea. You could really hurt me... and what if you get *even bigger?*"

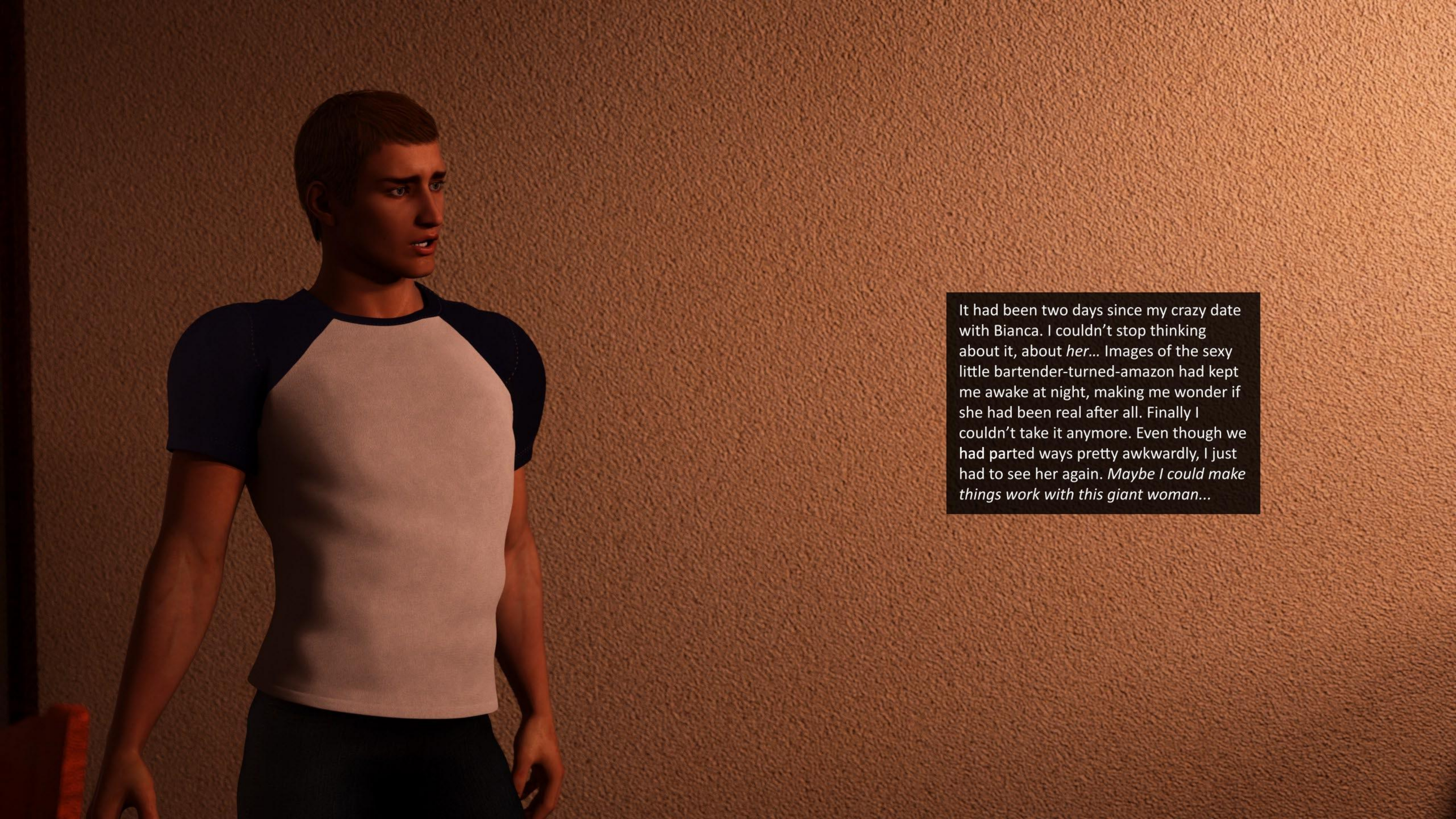

Lee…" Bianca whispered in a hushed, lust-filled voice. "I must go. I want so much to fuck you… But I think, maybe I cannot control myself… Maybe I cannot control my strength… And if I become even bigger…" Bianca shuddered at the thought. Her eyes went wide as she gasped, "I could fuck you so hard that I *hurt* you…"


Bianca's eyes filled up with tears, and before I could reply she abruptly spun her huge, lovely body around. "Bianca, wait!" I dumbly called after her before realizing I didn't have a clue what I could possibly say to make things any better. She's right… she *could* break me...


Bianca headed straight for the door, as though she didn’t even hear me. Her footfalls boomed heavily on the floor as she attempted to briskly move through the newly-confining space of my apartment while flustered and upset. Bianca’s hand banged clumsily against the door as she tried to find the knob. It was apparently lower and smaller than she expected it to be. A lamp was carelessly knocked aside as she widened her stance with with awkward shuffle in order to twist the doorknob. My heart sank as Bianca let out a grunted sob and opened the door with some difficulty. It would have been cute if she wasn’t in such obvious distress.


Morning light flooded into my apartment as Bianca ducked her head under doorframe. She had to crouch and shuffle, but finally she managed to extract her gargantuan body from the confines of my apartment.Just as she passed through the door, Bianca turned her head and seemed to register the broken furniture in my apartment with a distraught look. Her eyes met mine, and for just one moment she held my gaze. I must have appeared as upset as she was by this point, because after a moment's pause, Bianca turned away and left, sobbing as she went.


As Bianca's heavy, padded footfalls faded into the street, I scratched my head in amazement. What a woman… If not for my broken bed and smashed lamp I might have thought it was all a dream. I glanced down at my newly-enlarged penis, wondering incredulously how any of this was possible. *What just happened to me?!*


It had been two days since my crazy date with Bianca. I couldn't stop thinking about it, about *her*... Images of the sexy little bartender-turned-amazon had kept me awake at night, making me wonder if she had been real after all. Finally I couldn't take it anymore. Even though we had parted ways pretty awkwardly, I just had to see her again. *Maybe I could make things work with this giant woman...*



As I rolled up into the bar, my breath caught in my throat. *There she is…* Bianca stood idly at the bar, chatting obliviously with her co-worker, a hot little redhead about one-tenth her size. The petite woman was looking way up at Bianca, only coming up to about crotch level of her gigantic counterpart. Little red's face appeared noticeably flushed next to Bianca's gorgeous, bronze flesh. She seemed a bit overwhelmed by the larger woman's dominating presence. *Who wouldn't?* I immediately empathized with her.



Bianca's voice trailed off as I drew closer, and with a quick glance over her shoulder, the huge latina spotted me near the door. "**Lee**!" Her face lit up as she called me over. Bianca roughly twisted her gargantuan, voluptuous body to face me, much to the discomfort of her co-worker. "What are you doing here?" Bianca demanded. She ducked her head under the wooden trim of the bar and bent over forward to get a better look at me. In doing so, Bianca inadvertently flashed her scandalously exposed pussy in my direction.



Bianca narrowed her eyes at me, and I tried my best to sound casual while trying not to be intimidated… or aroused… “Uh… H-hi, Bianca... “ I stammered, shuffling nervously on my feet. “I wanted to, um… C-can we talk?”

Bianca eyed me up and down, pursing her plush, beautiful lips thoughtfully. For a moment there, I thought she might toss my ass out on the curb. Finally however, a slow, wide smile spread across Bianca’s beautiful, plump lips. “Yes… Let’s talk, Lee... “


he massive woman twisted in the direction of her diminutive co-worker. “Roxy, I will take my break now,” she chirped down her backside. The petite redhead muttered something at Bianca that was entirely lost to me from behind Bianca’s gargantuan frame. Without waiting for her to finish, Bianca spun back towards me, clumsily swinging her thick, muscly arms and knocking a framed picture from the wall.
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BENIM
BIRA
STIPRUOLIS



"Oh!" The giant, voluptuous latina gasped, sounding genuinely surprised. She bent her head forward to watch the picture hit the ground, causing her large head to thunk audibly on the wooden trim. "Ow, whoops..." Bianca murmured haplessly in her charming Brazilian accent. She instead bent at the knees to retrieve the picture. My throat went dry watching the scantily clad amazon attempt to maneuver her bulky frame around her newly-restrictive workspace.

I managed to swallow just in time to croak, "Bianca, watch it!" just as her thick, pillowy ass barged into counter behind her, causing a clatter of glass and a single, large bottle of bourbon to slide perilously over the edge.



Bianca's mouth gaped in surprise as she registered my alarm and her huge gorgeous body went rigid, bracing for the inevitable crash of glass that followed a moment later. Bianca sighed in exasperation as the realization of what she'd done sunk in. The big, sexy lady remained frozen in surprise as the rest of the bottles on the counter wobbled noisily in place. After a brief moment the clatter of glass subsided, and all I could hear was a muffled cry from behind the bar.



"Ohhh..." Bianca let out a heavy groan and lengthened her spine, jutting out her enormous bust. She brought a hand to cover her open mouth, while her other hand drifted absentmindedly towards her crotch. The scantily clad amazon cast a vacant, glassy look down her backside. I couldn't believe it. The petite **redhead** was trapped between the counter and a heavy, sensual wall of womanly flesh. *God, her face must be pressed against... against...*


Bianca's huge, exposed pussy… My jaw dropped and my knees wobbled under me. Roxy reached around Bianca's enormous thighs and scrabbled pitifully against the sheer bulk of her enormous captor. Bianca, having closed her eyes seemed to tune out the muffled protests of the sexy, compact woman lodged perfectly between the beautiful twin pillars of her bare thighs. The huge, sexy woman bit her luscious lower lip in consternation, seemingly lost in the sensation of having physically overpowered her co-worker. The moment lingered far longer than any of us had anticipated, and I swear I heard a sound from behind the bar… an audible, wet, *gurgle*...


Roxy's arms suddenly flailed convulsively and the spell of the moment was broken. "Bianca, stop!" I pleaded. "You're crushing her!"
Bianca's eyes snapped open and she quickly snatched her hand away from her huge, exposed crotch. The oversized woman woman gave a short, irregular shuffle forward creating space for the petite redhead to free herself. Bianca's cheeks turned crimson, and though she seemed embarrassed her eyes betrayed a tantalizing spark of mischief.


Roxy stumbled forward, seemingly taken off-guard by Bianca's large, clumsy movements. The little redhead clutched at Bianca's titanic bare thighs and struggled to her feet. With a great deal of difficulty she finally extracted herself from Bianca's colossal womanhood with sensual, moist sound that I could only describe as a *slurp*.
STIPRUOLIS



"Ohhh..." Bianca groaned loudly. "Oh, Roxy... I am sorry!" She put her hand to her mouth while straightening out her huge body. Bianca glanced around, twisting her body more carefully this time to assess the commotion she had caused. "I am so sorry, let me help you! Oh dear... " Bianca continued to gush in apology.

Roxy gasped in relief at having been freed. She breathed in and out rapidly, trying to catch her breath. In a moment though, her face turned beet red and she glanced up angrily at her gigantic co-worker. "Arrgh, watch what you're doing, Bianca, you..." The petite bartender curled her fists, shaking her head in disbelief at what had just occurred. "You've already done enough," she fumed. "Get out of here. I have to clean... I have to clean up... fuck sake... " Roxy swore as she stormed off.



"What the hell was that?" I demanded. I felt so bad for Roxy, I actually found I was pretty angry myself.

"Hey, it was an *accident*," Bianca shot back. She looked a little hurt by my tone. "I didn't ask to be this big…" The huge, gorgeous latina pouted her fat, lovely lips. *That's true, I suppose…* I softened my demeanor a bit, hearing that, though I felt that characterizing what had happened as an "accident" wasn't completely honest. I sighed, slumping my shoulders submissively.


Bianca immediately perked up at my leniency. She gently plucked my wrist with her large, beautiful hand. “Come on, Lee,” she purred. Bianca’s tone shifted into one of caprice, the scene behind bar all but forgotten in an instant. She batted her long, lovely eyelashes, looking me directly in the eye. Quietly, she urged, “Let’s go for a *walk*.”
BENIGO
COME IN


End of Part 1
Thanks for reading!

Size Comparison




BENIN
BIRA
FUGAZI LAGER

RFD COMICS

ONE SUBSCRIPTION.
HUNDREDS OF GIANTESS COMICS.

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