

FOR HER PLEASURE I

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Giantess Club Presents: For Her Pleasure 1

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The Giantess Club

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Any resemblance to actual people and events is purely coincidental.
This is a work of fiction.

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So, how do we do this? I mean, I've never been interviewed about something like this before, I...

Relax, Mr. Jackson, you aren't in any trouble. Just tell us your story in your own words. Recorder's going, so start whenever you're ready.

Guess there's worse ways to do it

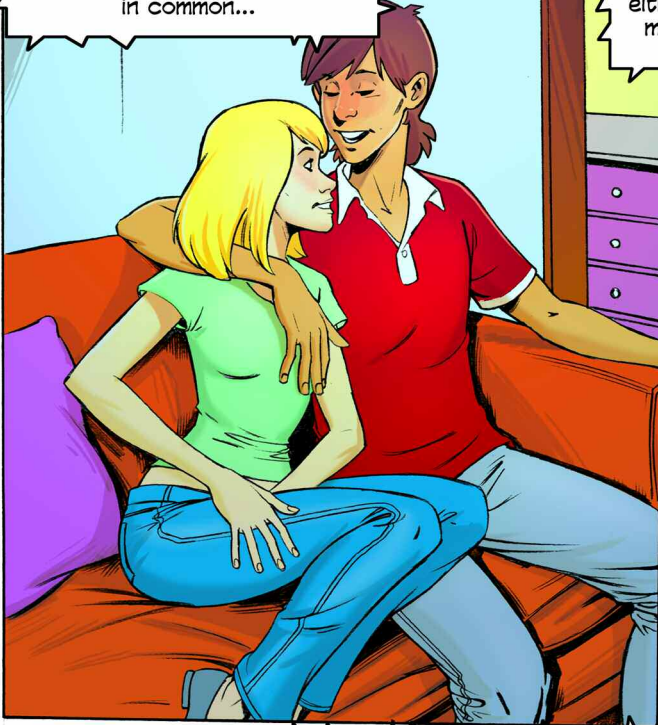
Well, you already know all the big stuff. My name, my age, my job, that I live with my girlfriend, so on. She is...well, was... a tiny little thing.

Obviously. Care to explain how she stopped being a tiny little thing?

Well, that's why you're talking to me, isn't it?

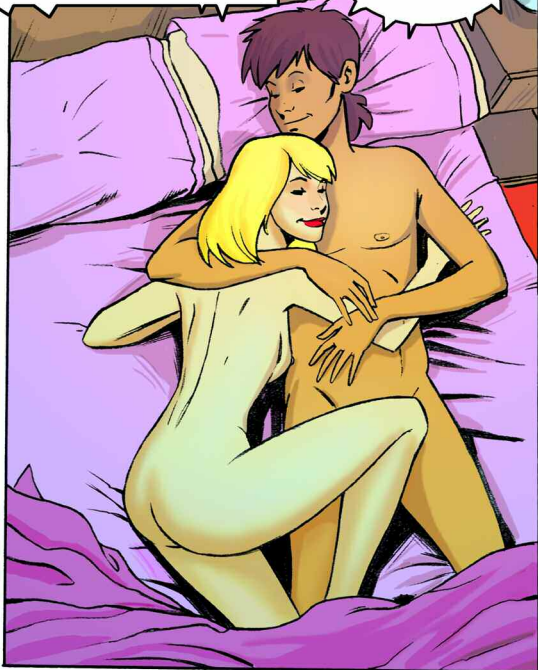


Anyway, Jane and I have a great relationship. We get along pretty well, we have a lot in common...



...And the sex isn't too bad either. You guys don't mind me saying that, do you?

Given the relevance, we don't mind. Go on.



Anyway, I don't need to tell you that times are tough. Our jobs keep us afloat, but it doesn't hurt to have a little extra cash, right?



Anyway, one of the studies I volunteered for promised a nice amount of cash to test a new drug. I don't remember all the technical details, but they described it as some next-gen version of Viagra.

We've got the details on the drug, don't worry. Go on.

Well, that's where things ended up going downhill.

So, each time an opportunity comes along, I do what I can to earn some extra spending money. I take surveys, participate in medical studies, that sort of thing.





What's there to explain? I take two pills once a day with a glass of water, and write down any effects. In return, we get two thousand dollars.

So explain it to me again.



Yeah, that's definitely a good sound.

There's nothing to explain, I just like the sound of it. Two thousand dollars.



You don't suppose any of those studies will have some miracle drug that'll help a girl get taller, do you?

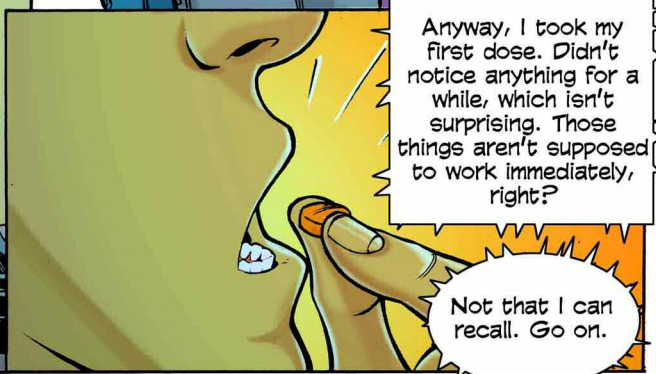
Janie, you're fine as you are.

Yeah, perfectly fine at five-foot-nothing. Call me crazy, but I'd love to be a little taller.




And don't tell me you wouldn't enjoy it.

Well, I never said that.




Anyway, I took my first dose. Didn't notice anything for a while, which isn't surprising. Those things aren't supposed to work immediately, right?

Not that I can recall. Go on.




I didn't notice anything different at all for the rest of the day, and Jane and I ended up doing what we do every night and enjoying it.

And I think that's where things got started in earnest.



At least, I hope we enjoyed it. I know I did.

Of course, we didn't notice it at first.



That was great! Let's do it again!

So we did.

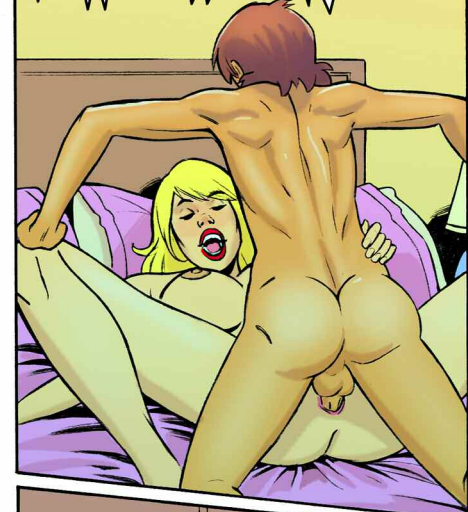


And we kept on going.



Over and over.

Again and again. Of course, you can only be unaware of something for so long...



Neil, do I look bigger to you?

Yeah. You worried?

Not a bit. Can we keep going?



Of course.



So we kept going until we were both exhausted, and she was close to eight feet tall. I didn't realize it at the time, thought it was a side effect of the meds, but I didn't worry about it.

At least, not until the next morning

Oooh... Jane?
Where'd you get off to



Just got out of the shower, Neil.

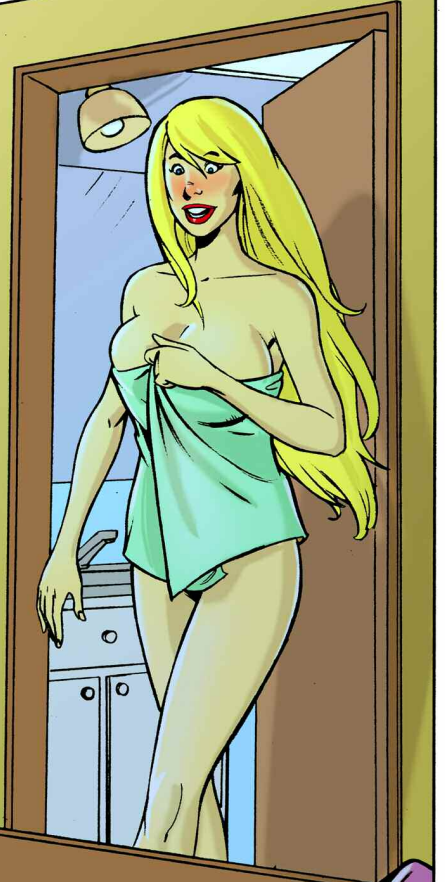
Oh. There's still hot... whoa...



First I thought I was still dreaming. Standing before me was my girlfriend, only significantly more than before in all the right areas. Then, reality set in, and I realized...

Jane? Is that you?

You better believe it.





But how...? You...?
I'm not complaining,
but you're...?!



I don't know, and I
don't care. I've never
looked better! Hell, I've
never felt better!

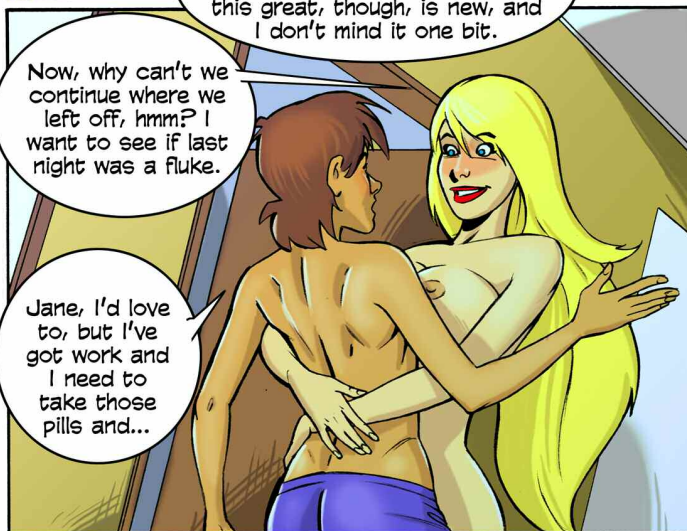


All I know is that I
woke up this morning,
looking like this and feeling
energized. And hungry, but
mostly energized.

There's
gotta be an
explanation
for this.

This
doesn't
normally
happen.

You and me having great sex?
That's a given. Us having sex
this great, though, is new, and
I don't mind it one bit.



Now, why can't we
continue where we
left off, hmm? I
want to see if last
night was a fluke.


Jane, I'd love
to, but I've
got work and
I need to
take those
pills and...



The pills.


The pills?

The pills!



That's the only thing that makes sense! I mean, this is great and everything, but still, stuff like this doesn't happen every day!"

I'll say. Whatever company makes those is gonna make a mint off of them once they hit the market.




No way is this a side effect; it's definitely a bonus. I mean, I thought I was hallucinating last night when we were going at it, but now, obviously I wasn't. You grew huge, then shrank back down. But I don't think we should bring too much attention to ourselves, right?

Oh, like I'm going to start wearing nothing but Daisy Dukes and tiny tops from now on.

...Could you think about it?

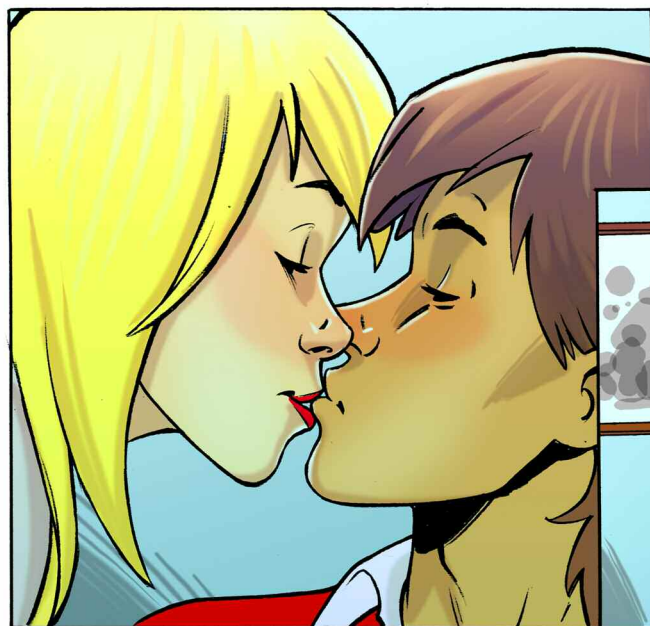
I might.



Neil, honey, you're not thinking of telling those drug people about this, are you?

You think I should? Something like this...

You call this a side effect and I'll slap you.





At the time, I thought it was a great thing. My girlfriend was fifteen inches taller and had much bigger boobs than before, and it was all thanks to a wonder drug I'd taken. I wasn't worried about where things would go from there, or how things would progress, but I figured, hey, we'd have some fun with it.



That said, Jane does tend to dive in head-first sometimes, go a little overboard.

Rachel, can you get me and Neil access to the pool tonight? There's something I want to do with him.

This time wasn't much different.

Sure you can stick around. In fact, bring some friends along. It'll be fun.



To be continued...

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