CHELSEA'S GAME

Part IV

KRYPTON

&

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Jason awoke slowly, groggily. His entire body hurt. It took him a moment for his mind to register the enormous, warm, soft surface he was pressed up against, the pungent smell of the giant cunt right next to him, and a further moment to remember where he was.



When he did remember where he was, his eyes snapped open, and he found that he was pinned in between two thighs, each one far larger than his entire body. "Jesus!" he shouted.

"Oh, you awake?" Chelsea asked, playfully. "Hope you had a nice rest, because we're going to keep playing now."



"Are you still feeling big and bad, little man?" she teased. Curling her finger toward him, she kissed the air, and after just a moment's hesitation, he came forward obediently. "My nipple could use some attention." Immediately, he started running his tongue around her flesh, biting and squeezing her roughly. He knew that he'd have to be rough if he wanted her to feel it at all.

"Look at that." Jason looked up to see that Chelsea was staring at Alice, who was lying unconscious in the middle of the room. He took his attention away from the gargantuan breast in front of him to catch his breath and gaze out at Alice's form, which occupied nearly the whole room. "Isn't that a beautiful sight."





Chelsea allowed him that moment of rest, but after a minute, she abruptly sat up and twisted her body, flipping him off of her.

"Hey!" he shouted.

"Don't talk back," Chelsea immediately snapped back at him
He tumbled gracelessly, grunting and groaning, onto the couch and then onto the floor. He lay there for a moment to allow his head to stop swimming.


He looked up to see the enormous pair of legs and snatch open before him, like a temple door. His mind went blank, and he could do nothing for several seconds but stare.
"I need to think for a moment, slave, and I could use some pampering. Show my feet some love. Now."
Jason shook himself free of his reverie and went to work.



He got on his knees and bent his head to her toe. He pressed his lips to her toenail and held them for a moment, while Chelsea smiled.

Well. I guess that's done. It didn't take long at all to tame him. I guess I shouldn't have been surprised - it's usually the ones who swagger the most who are the biggest cowards.

Time to have some fun with that, she thought.

"Alright, Jason, I have some good news for you." She crouched down and, before he had even stopped kissing her toenail, grabbed him. She was now big enough, and he was now small enough, that he fit easily into the palm of her hand. He gasped at this fact; she paid it no attention at all.




"It's time for you to wake our friend up"
He paused. "... how do I do that?"
"Aren't you supposed to call me 'Mistress?'"
"... how am I supposed to do that, Mistress?"
She frowned. *It's barely even fun when it's just me and him.*
"Same way we do everything else around here. You're going to fuck her awake."
"I... I'm not sure I'm big enough. Mistress."



"No, obviously. So take this."

Jason's eyes lit up. He stared in pure desire at the vial Chelsea had just produced. "Is that... "

"Yep. You can finally be bigger. Say thank you."

"Oh my god, thank you! Mistress! Thank you mistress!"

He reached forward eagerly, willing her to bring it to him. Carefully, she placed it in his hands.



"Bottoms up," she smiled, but he didn't even hear her. He was far too focused on unscrewing the cap and swallowing as much of the viscous, strange-tasting liquid as he could, as if afraid that she would change her mind at any moment and take it away from him. He took great mouthfuls, spilling a fair amount on himself in the process.



"What " he began, and dropped the vial, which landed far below him on the floor. "I can feel it already!"

Chelsea didn't reply, just watched him with anticipation.

"It's coming, it's... " Suddenly, Jason's body contracted in on itself and Chelsea tightened her grip on his torso. She didn't want him shrinking out of her hand.



His eyes grew wide. "No!" He spasmed a bit as the shrinking sped up. "No, stop it! This isn't what you promised!"

"*Excuse* me?" Chelsea responded. "I don't owe you shit. I don't need to keep my promises to you." His body writhed and twisted in her hand as he got smaller.

He pressed against her finger, and felt how it seemed to be getting bigger and bigger. He glared at it in anger, though he knew it wasn't growing at all. *I was so close...* he thought, and then with a sinking feeling, he realised: *No. I was never close at all.*



Her fingers closed around his chest, slowly and steadily, not squeezing him, just keeping a solid hold on him, until she could almost touch her thumb to her middle finger.

"Well, it was a good game while it lasted, wasn't it?"

"What?" he squealed. "What do you mean! I'm still in the game!"


"No, you aren't. Alice has won. You've lost."
"But... how? What were the rules? How did she win?"
"She won by being more fun and interesting than you. That's it. You caved way too quickly. She fought the whole way through, and I liked that more."



Chelsea kneeled down next to Alice's unconscious form. She patted and rubbed her ass gently, lovingly.
"Face it guy, you were never really a match for her. But you're still going to wake her up."

"But... I'm even smaller now. How am I supposed to... " He trailed off and his eyes widened. "Wait... you mean..."

"Hush, Jason. You've got work to do."



Chelsea lifted Alice's ass cheek, with some effort, though her increased strength made it easier. "In you go." And with that, she put her fingers against his chest and pressed him in, backwards. Reflexively, Jason held his breath as he was plunged backwards into Alice's cunt.



Alice woke up immediately, with a start and a gasp, and took a moment to remember what was happening. She stared at the walls around her, trying to figure out her perspective, trying to remember what had really happened and what had been a dream, and trying to come to terms with her new size.

How big am I? I remember growing, but... I think I passed out before it ended.


Alice finally looked down at Chelsea, who smiled up in return, sitting cross-legged on the floor. She was totally relaxed and seemed not at all intimidated by Alice's new size.
"You have a nice nap?" she commented casually, as though everything were normal.

'I, uh... my head is kinda swimming. I think it's the drugs."

"Probably. They do have that effect. Well, congratulations. You win."

"I won... what?"

"The game. You won the game we're playing today. You're fun, and surprising, and I enjoyed that, so you win."


Alice's eyes narrowed. "I don't believe you."
Chelsea shrugged. "If you don't want to accept your prize, you don't have to."

"What... what prize?"

"Sex."

Alice almost laughed. Chelsea continued. "I mean it. You want to get *huge* and fuck? Because right now," she leaned forward and rubbed her hand along Alice's thigh, "I am hornier than I have been in a *long* time. And I want to get huge and *fuck*."



"You were awful to us."

"*You* were pretty awful to those subjects on the table."

Alice gasped at the memory of what she'd done to grow as big as she had.

"Anyway, it's part of the game. Game's over now. Don't be bitter." Chelsea stood up casually and started to walk toward the staircase. "I'm going to go get a couple things before we can begin. I'll be back in a minute - you just relax.

"Also, Jason's all yours now. You can do whatever you want with him. What*ever* you want. "


Alice looked down at the tiny man writhing and trying to escape her pussy. *Your turn to be stuffed inside someone's pussy,* she thought, smirking. *Fat lot of good all of your cowardly capitulation has got you.* She squinted. *You're even smaller than you were, aren't you!*



Well, if he's all mine now...

Laughing, Alice pressed on him with her finger and jammed him deeper into her. His writhing intensified; she seemed to have caught him by surprise.

Alice moaned and started to rub her nipple while she savoured the feeling of having a tiny person pleasure her from the inside. Her breath quickened as she orgasmed almost right away, just a small one to tide her over.


Carefully, gently, she pulled Jason out of her and held him in the palm of her hand.
He lay there with his eyes closed, taking deep heaving breaths, covered in her juices,
shocked by the sudden exposure to the cold air.

"Well." She spoke, and he flinched from her voice. "Only fair that you should get a turn inside."



He sat up, glaring at her. "What the fuck! I never did anything like that to you!"
"I remember being stuck on your dick with no way to get down."

"That's not the same!"

"Boy, it doesn't even matter anymore. I'm in charge of you now. You think that's not fair? I don't give a fuck."

He unconsciously pushed himself backward a step.



"And besides, all that 'yes mistress' bullshit - I ain't gonna lie, that was pretty pathetic."

"What was I supposed to do?"

She rolled her eyes. "I don't fucking know. I don't fucking care. It's done. The game's over."

Behind her, Chelsea made her way down the stairs. "Follow me," she announced. "We're going outside for this round."

"Outside?" Alice turned her head.

"Yep. We're gonna get huge, remember."



"When you're ready, come and join me," she smiled, and pulled the door open. "You won't fit this way; go around the other way. You'll find me."

She gripped the knob gently between her thumb and one finger, and had to be very careful not to crush it by accident. She got down on her hands and knees and crawled out of the door, turning sideways to get her shoulders through.


Stepping out into the pool area, Chelsea blinked as she entered the sun. She stood up and looked around, enjoying the open air and grateful, once again, that she had been able to find a place with no neighbours for miles. She laughed as she remembered how big this property had seemed the first time she'd visited it.

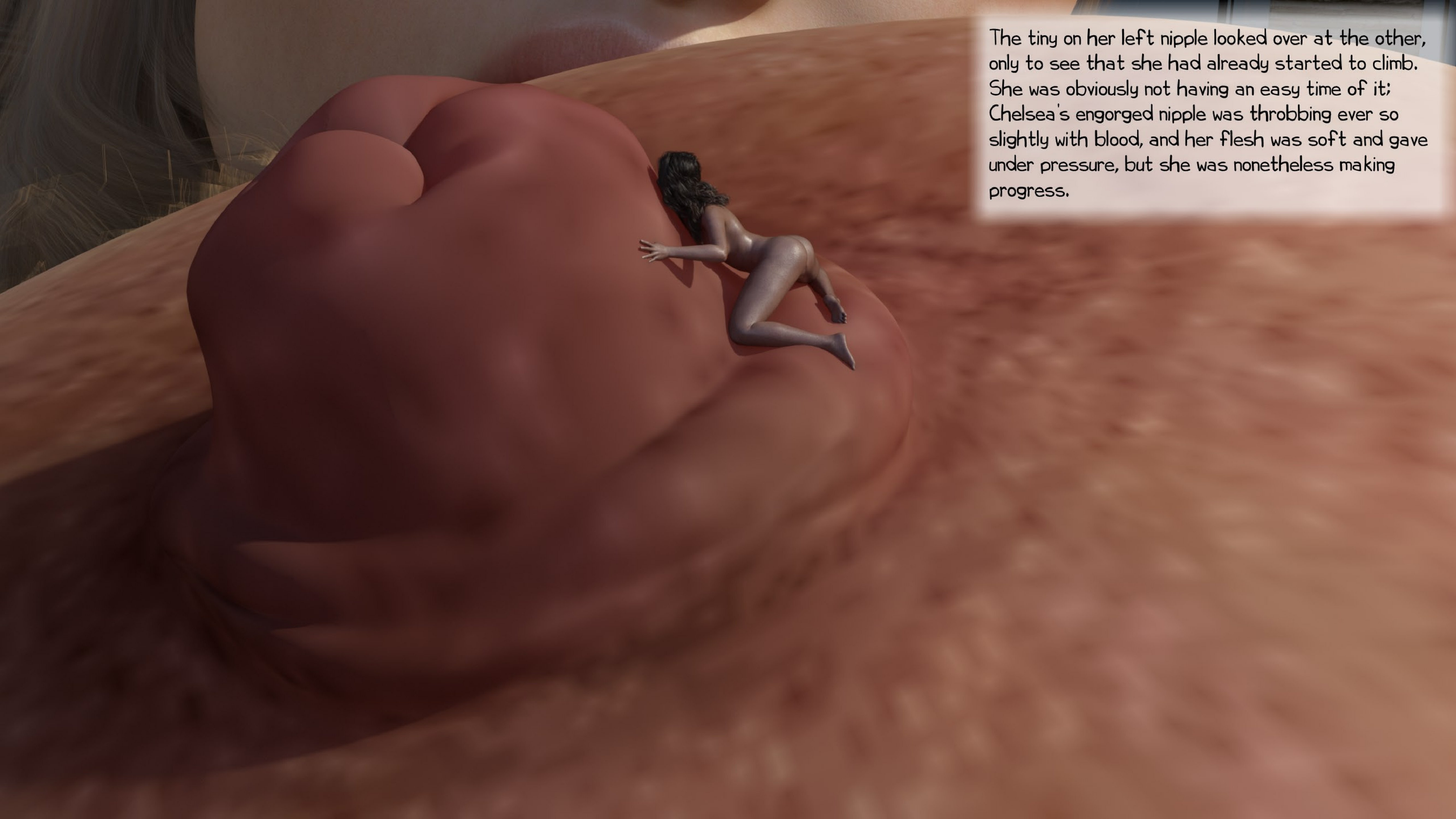
Now... nothing seems big, she thought. *Except me. And speaking of which...*


She opened a large box next to the wall which contained several more vials. She emptied the contents of three vials, spilling the liquid everywhere but emptying three subjects into her hand. She popped the lids off of two more vials with her thumb and swallowed the contents while gazing down at the three blinking, naked, confused subjects in her palm.



"Alright, squirts. Two of you are going to have a race. Hope your muscles aren't too stiff from being in those vials for... however long you were in there. But I'm waiting for some friends to join me, and you two are going to keep me entertained until they get here. So you... " she dropped one on her left nipple, "and you," another onto her right, "are going to see who can climb my nipples faster."


"And you," she spoke to the third one, "are going to be motivation for these two." She held the subject over her mouth, and dropped them in unceremoniously. She smiled down at the two people sitting on her breasts. She didn't even need to chew. "That's what's going to happen to the loser. Go."


The tiny on her left nipple looked over at the other, only to see that she had already started to climb. She was obviously not having an easy time of it; Chelsea's engorged nipple was throbbing ever so slightly with blood, and her flesh was soft and gave under pressure, but she was nonetheless making progress.



Panicking, the tiny on her left nipple turned and immediately started to climb as well. Her feet were slippery from the serum that still coated her, and she couldn't get a good grip on Chelsea's skin, but she fought and scrambled as hard as she could. She lost her purchase and fell, but got back to her feet and tried again.



Chelsea watched them with amusement. *Has it even occurred to them that I'm going to kill them both?* She wondered. *It barely matters, I suppose.*

The subject on her right nipple, having gotten a head start, was making better progress than the one on her left, but neither one could manage to actually get all the way to the top. Her nipples were too big for them to scale with their bare hands and feet.

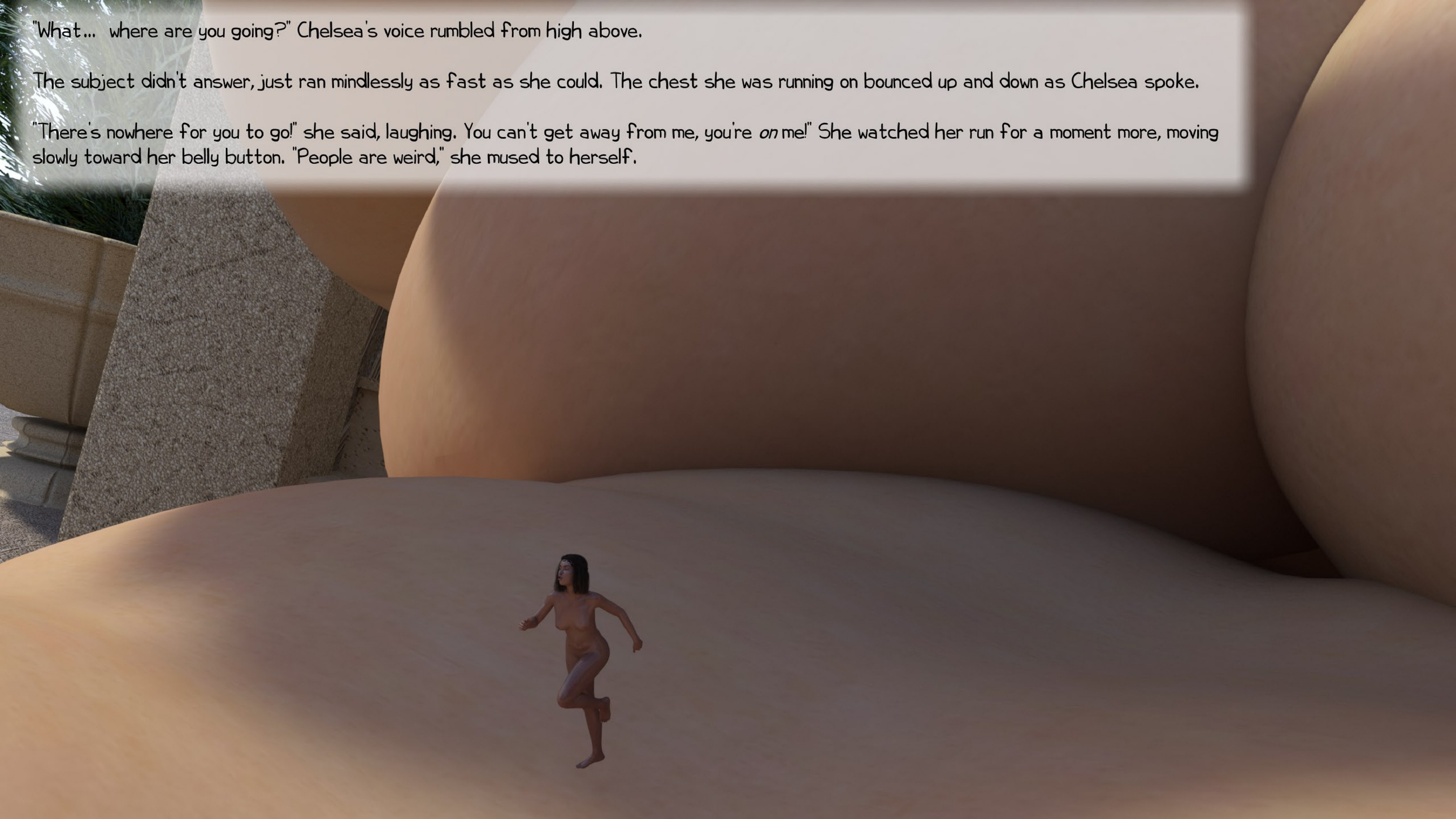

After they slipped and restarted for the fourth time, Chelsea impulsively pressed her breasts together, shaking them.
"Oooooooops!"
The tinies felt it stronger than an earthquake and went flying. Chelsea laughed, her voice booming and echoing all around them.


The tiny on her left breast managed to hold on for an extra half-second, and watched the other plunge down what seemed like hundreds of feet into Chelsea's cleavage.
Chelsea listened for their screams, and was disappointed that she was too big to hear them.



The subject landed roughly on her belly; she had been sure that she was going to die, but she weighed so little that a fall wasn't dangerous at all. She turned around in a panic and looked up, and saw the other tiny starting to fall down Chelsea's cavernous cleavage as well but quickly, Chelsea pressed her breasts together forcefully, crushing the falling tiny between them.

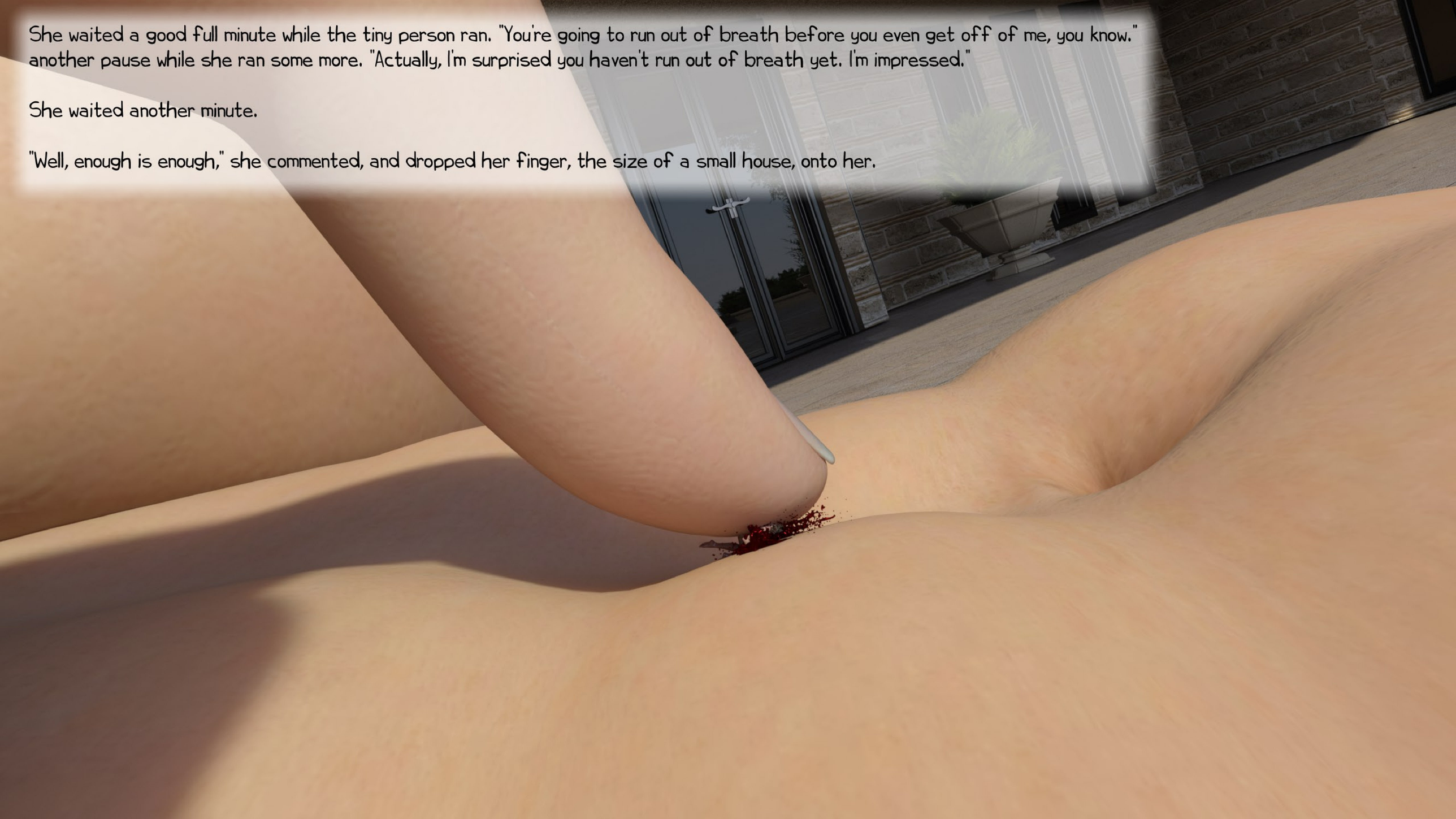
The last remaining subject turned and ran.



"What... where are you going?" Chelsea's voice rumbled from high above.

The subject didn't answer, just ran mindlessly as fast as she could. The chest she was running on bounced up and down as Chelsea spoke.

"There's nowhere for you to go!" she said, laughing. You can't get away from me, you're *on* me!" She watched her run for a moment more, moving slowly toward her belly button. "People are weird," she mused to herself.



She waited a good full minute while the tiny person ran. "You're going to run out of breath before you even get off of me, you know." another pause while she ran some more. "Actually, I'm surprised you haven't run out of breath yet. I'm impressed."

She waited another minute.

"Well, enough is enough," she commented, and dropped her finger, the size of a small house, onto her.


Jason walked slowly into the room, dejected and disappointed.
"Come on, you can move faster than that," came Alice's voice from behind him. "I'll just pick you up and carry you if you don't hurry."
Barely able to squeeze her massive shoulders through the hallway, Alice followed.


"What are you going to do with me?" Jason asked, stopping and turning around.

Alice looked around them at the room they were now in, marveling at how good it felt to be big once again.
"I don't even know," she finally answered. "Maybe nothing. But I want to keep an eye on you, so you're coming outside with us."

"Hi, Alice."

The two of them turned and saw that Chelsea, smiling, was now filling the whole window. "Ready to come outside and play some more? You can even bring your little friend if you want."

Alice looked down at Jason, smirking. He looked up at her.

"That's the idea," she answered.





Alice followed after and crawled out from under a second-floor patio to find Chelsea, once again, towering over her.

... She's still got to be bigger, doesn't she?

Chelsea grinned. "Welcome to the winner's circle, Alice."



Alice sat down, and Chelsea sat with her. She opened her hand and let Jason tumble onto the ground.

"You want to get to this size? Here." She opened on her hand and in it was another vial. Alice looked at it with some suspicion, and didn't take it. Chelsea set it down gently on the ground. "Are you still brooding? What's the problem?"


Alice stared at the vial for a moment longer. "How do I know you aren't trying to trick me again?" she finally asked.
"I don't want you small. I want you big. I want you to be just as big as I am. Because you? You're fun and you turn me on, and I don't meet a lot of people like you. Anyway. It's all yours. It's there. If you don't want it, it looks like Jason would be interested in trying his luck."



Alice looked down to see that Jason was fumbling with the cap of the vial, which was almost as big as his arm, struggling to get at the serum inside. He struggled, unable to open it. He looked up furtively, suddenly aware that the two giantesses had stopped talking, and found that Alice was looking right at him.

"I... uh... " he stammered.



Grinning, Alice reached down her enormous hand to take the serum from him, and wrested it out of his grip with no effort whatsoever. He let go, knowing that she would have just as easily lifted him up off the ground even if he managed to hang onto it. Jason watched as what he knew would be his absolute final chance to grow was taken out of his grasp.



"Gimme that," Alice said.

"I thought you... you weren't gonna drink it."

"Are you trying to be even more pathetic?" she laughed in his face. "Just for that, I'm going to think of something fun to do with you."

"But... what if she's lying?"

Alice paused and thought, then finally shrugged. "We only live once," she said.



She unscrewed the top easily and swallowed the contents.

"Oh, good," Chelsea said. "I was worried for a minute that you might actually not have drunk it. Then I would have been stuck with that loser over there," indicating Jason. "But I'm glad you took it. You're *way* hotter."


Alice felt herself start to expand yet again, and Chelsea leaned down to hold her by the waist and lifted her up off the ground. "I'm going to do this now," she said, "because in a few seconds, I won't be able to."
Alice took a deep breath in anticipation of what was to come.



Chelsea brought Alice up to her face and began to suck on and lick her body. Her mouth engulfed her breasts, one at a time, and her massive tongue ran across her skin. Alice cooed in pleasure; her entire body was tingling, and she was finding it hard to tell what was the result of Chelsea's expert sexual play and what were the effects of the vial she'd swallowed.

"I think... " she started to speak, but Chelsea interrupted her by biting her nipple, causing her to gasp. Chelsea shifted her hold of Alice, cradling her in her arms.

"Yes?" she asked, smiling.

"I think I'm growing."

They paused, taking a moment to experience Alice growing in her arms, slowly.

Jason watched, his dick erect, jealous and alone.





Chelsea glanced down at Jason and winked at him from high above, an unattainable mountain of a woman. Jason knew that from this point on, he might be used *for* sex... but he would not be *having* sex with her. He brooded.

"Don't be like that," She said, reading his face. She set Alice down gently in the pool and reached down to pluck him up in her fingers.



Jason reflexively backed up, though he knew there was no way he could actually get away. And sure enough, before he'd been able to take three steps, he was enclosed in her fingers, completely surrounded by her hand. He felt a rush of vertigo as she lifted him up quickly, high into the air.


"Hey!" Alice shouted playfully. "I thought you said he was mine now!"

"I'm not yours! I'm not property! I'm a goddamn person!" Jason shouted, though neither of the giantesses paid any attention to his outburst.

"Did I?" Chelsea grinned. "Well. You're just going to have to come and get him."


Alice was taking a moment to figure out how she was expected to take Jason from Chelsea when Chelsea opened her fingers and dropped him casually on her right breast. He flailed and scrambled to grab on to something, anything, and finally was able to get a hold over her nipple to stop himself from falling.



"Oops. Looks like he might actually fall," Chelsea continued. "You better hurry. You think you're tall enough?"

"Not yet," Alice smirked, "but give me a minute."

She stretched and relaxed her muscles as her body swelled upward, toward her prize - toward *both* her prizes.


She looked around her as she grew, marveling at how the environment around her seemed to shrink. Now she was as tall as Chelsea's thighs, now her crotch, now her belly button. She closed her eyes and rubbed her hands over her expanding flesh, feeling it swell and pulsate.


Jason held on to Chelsea's nipple, not knowing how far the fall was but knowing that it wouldn't be pleasant. He didn't know what Alice was going to do with him when she was tall enough to reach him, but he didn't have much choice in the matter; he was stuck and couldn't do anything but wait.


Alice marveled as the water level in the pool moved down her thighs, toward her knees. Her growth was continuing steadily, and she wondered how big she was going to get.
Chelsea said she wants me as big as she is... did she mean it?



Finally, after what seemed like an eternity of waiting, she was tall enough to reach Jason. She reached up and rubbed the sides of Chelsea's breasts gently, but didn't actually take Jason off.

"Come on!" he yelled. "Help me!"

Alice ignored him. She opened her mouth and stuck out her tongue, and waited until she grew more, until she was face-to-face with her titanic lover's breast.



"Take me off! Please! I can't hold on much longer!" he cried.

"Then let go," she whispered, licking his legs and rubbing Chelsea's breast.

"You've gotta be fucking kidding me!"

"Doesn't really matter, I guess... " Alice whispered back.



She licked Jason's legs, then his back, then his head, as she grew, then finally leaned forward ever so slightly and took him, feet-first, into her mouth. This was enough to break Jason's already-tenuous grip on Chelsea's nipple, and he allowed himself to fall backward, only to be caught as she closed her lips, trapping his lower half in her mouth.



Chelsea was watching, enjoying the show, enjoying how Alice was playing with Jason. Still, she said nothing, and Alice continued to grow, not breaking their eye contact. Her growth, finally, started to slow, as she approached Chelsea's height, and she leaned down to give her a kiss.

"Well, looks like that dose was perfectly calculated," Chelsea congratulated herself.



Everything went dark for Jason as Chelsea's top lip suddenly pressed his body down, mashing his face into her tongue. He tried to press his body up, but his hands just slipped on it; he couldn't get any grip whatsoever. His entire world was spinning, pushing, rolling, hot and wet, mostly dark, but with flashes of light. He shouted, but again, the giantesses didn't react at all.



He bumped up against Chelsea's teeth - or were they Alice's? He had no way of knowing. He'd been spun and turned around, flipped from one mouth to the other, squeezed between two sets of lips, licked and sucked so much that he was completely disoriented.



He managed to turn his head so that his face wasn't pressed against a tongue, so he could breathe, for a moment - but just for a moment. Then the hot, wet, slippery world he was trapped in began to turn him around and around again. All throughout, the voices of the two giant women were echoing and resonating in their cavernous mouths, filling his ears as they giggled and moaned.


Finally, Chelsea pressed her lips down on his body and plucked him, as gently as he could have hoped for, from Alice's mouth. Alice took a moment to catch her breath.
"That was... amazing. Kissing... with a person in your mouth is... I think I like it even better than having him in my pussy."
Chelsea smiled, Jason's legs still kicking from her mouth.


"We'll see about that," she said, letting Jason fall from her lips.

"Shiiiii- oof!" he screamed as he fell, but only for a moment; he landed on Chelsea's soft, sweaty breasts, getting the wind knocked out of him. He scrambled and flailed, trying to find something to stop his fall, but there was nothing there; just smooth, wet skin.


Sliding and tumbling, he wheezed, trying to get his breath back, all while moving quickly toward Alice's breasts.
Oh god please don't let me fall, please don't let me fall...



Miraculously, Alice's breasts stopped his descent. Alice was pressing her tits against Chelsea's and Jason was able to position his feet and hands so that they were supporting him.

"Look at that!" came Alice's voice. "I hope he's enjoying himself!"

"Yeah, but are you enjoying yourself?" responded Chelsea. She leaned forward and kissed Alice, ignoring Jason yet again.



Every time Jason shifted his weight, however, his feet seemed to slip further down. He tried to reposition himself so that he could climb out from the titanic cleavage, but it was too slippery, and it was moving more and more as their kissing became more heated and intense.

"Help!" he managed to shout upwards, but there was no response but giggles and coos. He wasn't even sure they'd heard him.



"No!" he shouted as his whole body slipped downward until he was completely covered by their tits. Just then, he felt a surge of pressure squeezing him from both sides, and heard and felt Alice gasp. Chelsea must have been squeezing Alice from behind, pinning Jason between them.

The pin only lasted a few moments, though, as he soon began to slip downwards again.


Suddenly, he was in the bright light yet again, and falling, falling toward the water. He shouted in a panic, which finally got the attention of his massive former playmates, and the last thing he heard before striking the water of the pool was their laughter.



Jason managed not to get any water into his lungs, but, disoriented and exhausted, could do nothing but a dead-man's float. He floated, still, trying to will his muscles to move, to swim, to get to safety - but after just a moment, there was a massive displacement of water and he was scooped out by Chelsea's room-sized hand.

"You still with us, Jason?"

Jason coughed and sputtered.

"Oh, good."


"Alright," Chelsea said, turning her attention to Alice. "I think I need to show you something." She pointed a gigantic finger in Alice's face. "If you think kissing with a tiny person is better than having a tiny person inside you, well... that means you're not doing it right. Open your legs."

Alice smiled in anticipation and spread her legs, waiting.

"Allow me."


With that, she pressed Jason with one finger into Alice's waiting cunt. He clung reflexively to her finger, but he was too weak and small to really stop anything from happening. He was plunged into her hot, wet, dark, pungent cunt, and, started to writhe around, trying to find air to breathe, but only succeeding in pleasuring Alice in the process.



Alice gasped at his movements, but he didn't care; he was only trying to get out.

"Now," Chelsea began. Her voice was muffled, as his ears were blocked with Alice's juices, and all noise from outside could only partially be heard from inside of her. "Try this. He's almost out now, so push him back in and rub him against your G-spot."

Jason was suddenly thrust back in, and pressed roughly against her vaginal walls.

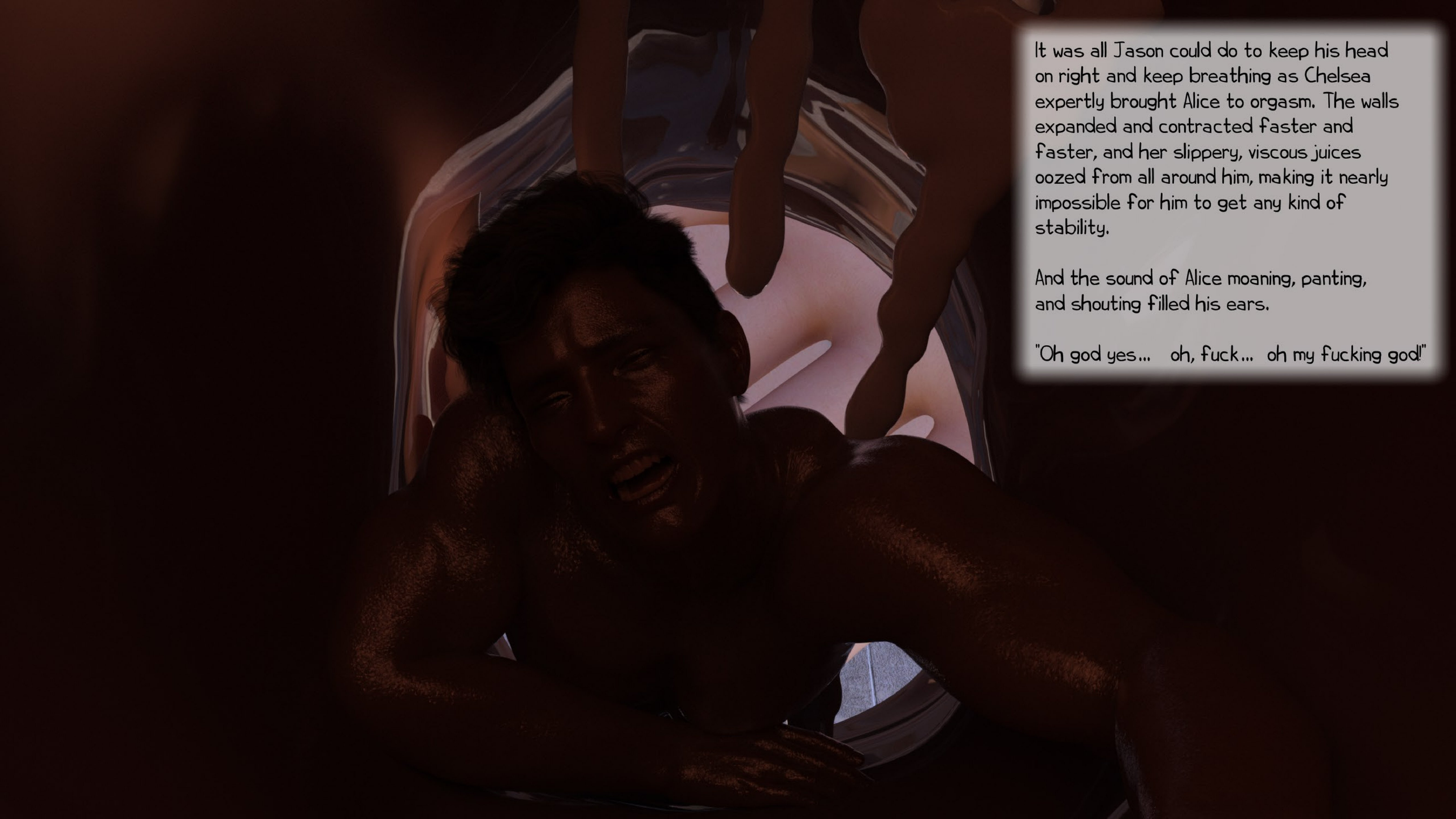

"Aaaaahh! Oh fuck!" Alice cried out. "That's really good! Okay... " she laughed, "I see what you're talking about now."
"Isn't it good?"
"It's, ahhhh... " Alice started to masturbate harder with Jason, pressing him against her insides.
"And just wait, I've got something else you'll enjoy."



"Turn over."

"Mmm... okay." Alice turned over so that she was on her knees with her ass raised up into the air.

Chelsea climbed carefully on top of Alice, positioning herself on top of her, and leaned over her ass to start licking her pussy from behind. At the same time, she inserted two fingers and began to slowly massage her clit.



It was all Jason could do to keep his head on right and keep breathing as Chelsea expertly brought Alice to orgasm. The walls expanded and contracted faster and faster, and her slippery, viscous juices oozed from all around him, making it nearly impossible for him to get any kind of stability.

And the sound of Alice moaning, panting, and shouting filled his ears.

"Oh god yes... oh, fuck... oh my fucking god!"


And then, suddenly, Chelsea's enormous fingers grabbed his ankles and pulled him out into the brilliant sunlight once again. He cried out in surprise. When his eyes adjusted to the light, he saw that he was sprawled out in the palm of her hand. Chelsea was chatting casually with Alice.
"... yeah, it's hard to get them at the right size... if they're too small you can barely feel them in there, but when you get it right, it's so good... "



Suddenly, Jason's world was flipped upside down as he was casually dropped onto Alice's belly. The wind was knocked out of him when he landed, and it took him a minute before he was able to get up again.

Chelsea continued talking to Alice as though he weren't even there: "But you also have to be careful, if you want to keep them, to make sure they don't drown or get crushed... But, I mean, sometimes that's fun too... "


He turned around and beheld Chelsea's enormous, muscular form looming over him:

"Anyway, how about we switch it up... " she licked her lips as her gaze passed over Alice's body "sometimes there's just no substitute for a good old-fashioned pussy-licking."

Alice voice rumbled from behind him. "Are you... smaller?"

Chelsea grinned. "I don't think so, babe. I think you're still growing from that last dose you took."



Jason turned to see Alice looking down at him. "This guy doesn't look any smaller."

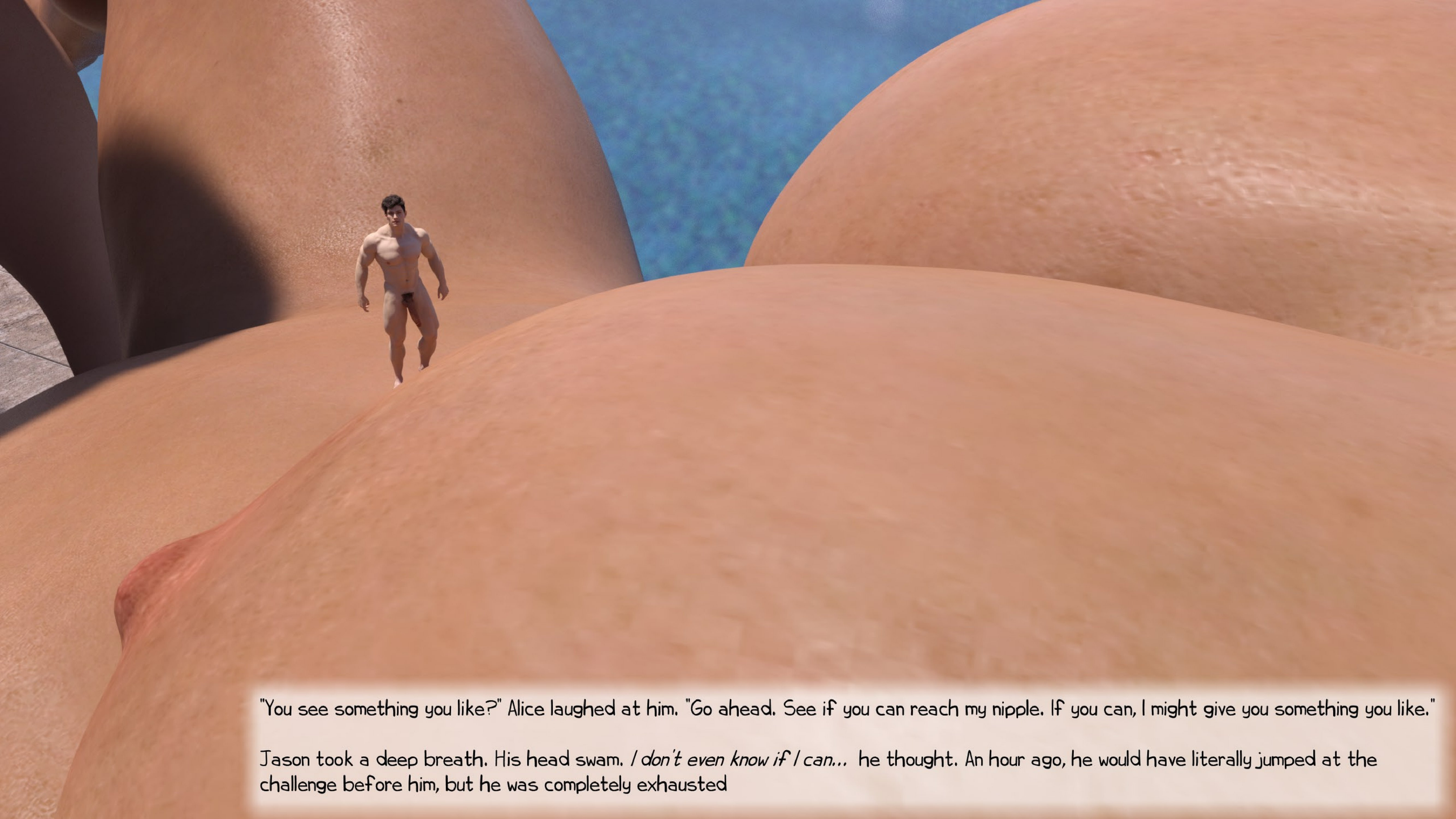
"Well, he's small enough that you might not even notice it," Chelsea answered. But I can see it from here. It's slowed down, but you're definitely still growing."

Alice nodded at him. "What do you think, boy? Am I getting bigger?"

Jason didn't answer, just tried to regain the strength in his legs.

Alice's breasts rested on her belly before him, They were larger and fatter than they had been when she was normal-sized, he was sure of it. He couldn't take his eyes off of them. He cautiously stood up, trying to balance on his weak legs, and carefully took a step toward them.





"You see something you like?" Alice laughed at him. "Go ahead. See if you can reach my nipple. If you can, I might give you something you like."

Jason took a deep breath. His head swam. *I don't even know if I can...* he thought. An hour ago, he would have literally jumped at the challenge before him, but he was completely exhausted



Chelsea moved herself into position behind him and went to work on Alice's clit.
Alice gasped. "Oooooohhhh! Oh, yes, that's... oh, better hurry, Jason. See if you can get on top of my nipple before she makes me come. It's - aah!
It's not going to take long!"


Jason took a deep breath and charged ahead. He reached up as high as he could, but her smooth, wet breast flesh offered him no handhold. He tried to reach her nipple, but it seemed to rise higher away from him as he watched. He gaped.
Did that just happen? Did she just get even bigger?



"Oh, too bad... " Alice taunted him. "I guess you just aren't man enough to get the job done! Better just move aside, boy, and let a real woman show you how to do it."

"No!" Jason shouted, at no one in particular. He took a few steps back, and ran forward, leaping through the air, scrabbling to mount her breast.



In a spectacular feat that surprised even him, he managed to grab onto her nipple and pulled himself up, kicking and dragging himself, onto her tit. Alice laughed and her chest shook, making him lose his footing. He dropped back down to his knees, gasping for breath and fighting to keep from passing out.



"Oh my god, look at that!" Chelsea laughed from behind him. "He actually did it!"

Alice smiled. "He's a tenacious little fucker. We should have bet money."

"I'd have lost."

"So, Jason, I told you that you could get something that you'd like. What do you want?"

Jason looked ahead of him and behind him at the two giantesses, asking him *what he wanted...* and found that he couldn't even form words. His mouth was dry, his head was spinning, he was completely exhausted.

"I... I... ."

He collapsed.



Chelsea leaned forward, pressing her lips to Alice's nipple, engulfing him completely. He didn't react at all. She took him into her mouth, licking and sucking his entire body gently. She paused waiting to feel him squirm, but he didn't. Chelsea frowned.



She opened her mouth, letting him tumble down back onto her tit like a rag doll. He was completely unconscious.

Alice laughed. "We wore him out!"

Chelsea smiled, contemplating the tiny man before her. "Well. There are worse ways to end the game. You're one of the lucky ones."



"Not as lucky as you, though," she continued as she looked up into Alice's eyes.

"What should we do with him?" Alice asked.

"Whatever. Here." Chelsea picked him up not roughly, but not exactly gently, either, and dropped him on the ground near them. He lay in the sun, unaware of everything.


"Now, then... why don't you sit up," Chelsea instructed Alice.
Alice did, leaning against the second-floor balcony, which now came up only to the small of her back, and Chelsea climbed on top of her and began to grind against her. Alice moaned and leaned forward to suck on her nipple while she rode her.


Alice lay back and Chelsea leaned forward, embracing her titanic lover, pressing her body against her own, putting her arm around her. Alice grabbed her shoulder and noticed now how their difference in size was becoming more distinct.


"Oh god," Alice breathed, "Okay, I want to switch it up. I want you to focus on my pussy right now."

Chelsea leaned back, grinning. "Yes, ma'am."

Alice pushed her gently backwards until she was lying on her back, and Alice got to her feet, crouching over her. She gaped. "Am I still growing?"

Chelsea looked her up and down. "Actually... I think I might be starting to shrink. My drugs are wearing off."



"In that case," Alice declared, "you'd better get started before you can't even reach me anymore."

"Mmm... " Chelsea just moaned in response, reached her arm around Alice's thigh and finding that she was only barely able to - and that minute by minute, it was becoming increasingly difficult as she shrank slowly. She paused to reposition herself and Alice placed her hand on her head and pushed her, roughly, back into place.



Soon, though, Chelsea had to adjust herself again, and she was having trouble reaching Alice's clitoris. She strained her neck in effort, but it seemed to get farther and farther away.

"Just lie down if you can't reach anymore," Alice ordered her. Chelsea complied, laying her back on the concrete as Alice sat on her face. Chelsea continued to eat her out enthusiastically


As Chelsea got smaller and smaller, Alice leaned forward more and more to make sure that her tongue could reach her. Her moans came faster and faster, and as she could feel Chelsea slipping away, she continued to lean forward and press her cunt down onto her shrinking face.

"I swear," she panted, "if you shrink too small... ah... before I come, I'm... ooh... going to be pissed."


"I'm so close! Okay, let's... uh. Stand up." Chelsea did, eagerly. Alice bent her head down and positioned her pussy directly in front of Chelsea's face. "Ok. Go!"

Chelsea leaned forward and began to lick Alice's pussy once again. She was reminded of licking her pussy just a few hours ago, when the afternoon was just getting started.


She wasn't even able to keep it up for long; her shrinking accelerated, and she soon hand to stop crouching to reach, and within another minute Alice's pussy was too high for her. Grunting in frustration - but also in amusement - Alice lay down on the ground and Chelsea got on her knees to finish the work she'd started.



"Oh god, yes, I'm so close, just... don't you fucking dare shrink any more, I'm almost there, I... "

Alice didn't finish her thought, as Chelsea finally managed to bring her to climax. Alice's eyes glazed over, and she leaned her head back and shouted at the top of her lungs, a long, sustained cry that echoed off into the distance for miles around.



Alice sat up slowly and gazed down at her giantess lover, slowly getting smaller before her eyes, sitting in the crook of her leg. Chelsea leaned over and rested her body on Alice's thigh, feeling herself shrink.

"It's good to be in the winner's circle," Alice laughed. "I thought... you know, I really though, a couple of times today, that... you were going to kill me."

Chelsea just smiled in response.

Jason slept.



The three playmates sat in Chelsea's living room. Chelsea and Alice were chatting pleasantly, excitedly. Jason sulked, staring at the floor.

Alice turned to Jason. "Come on, don't be like that."

He looked back up at her. "Easy for your to say. You got to get huge."

"Every game needs a winner and a loser, Jason." Chelsea interjected. "And no one likes a sore loser."

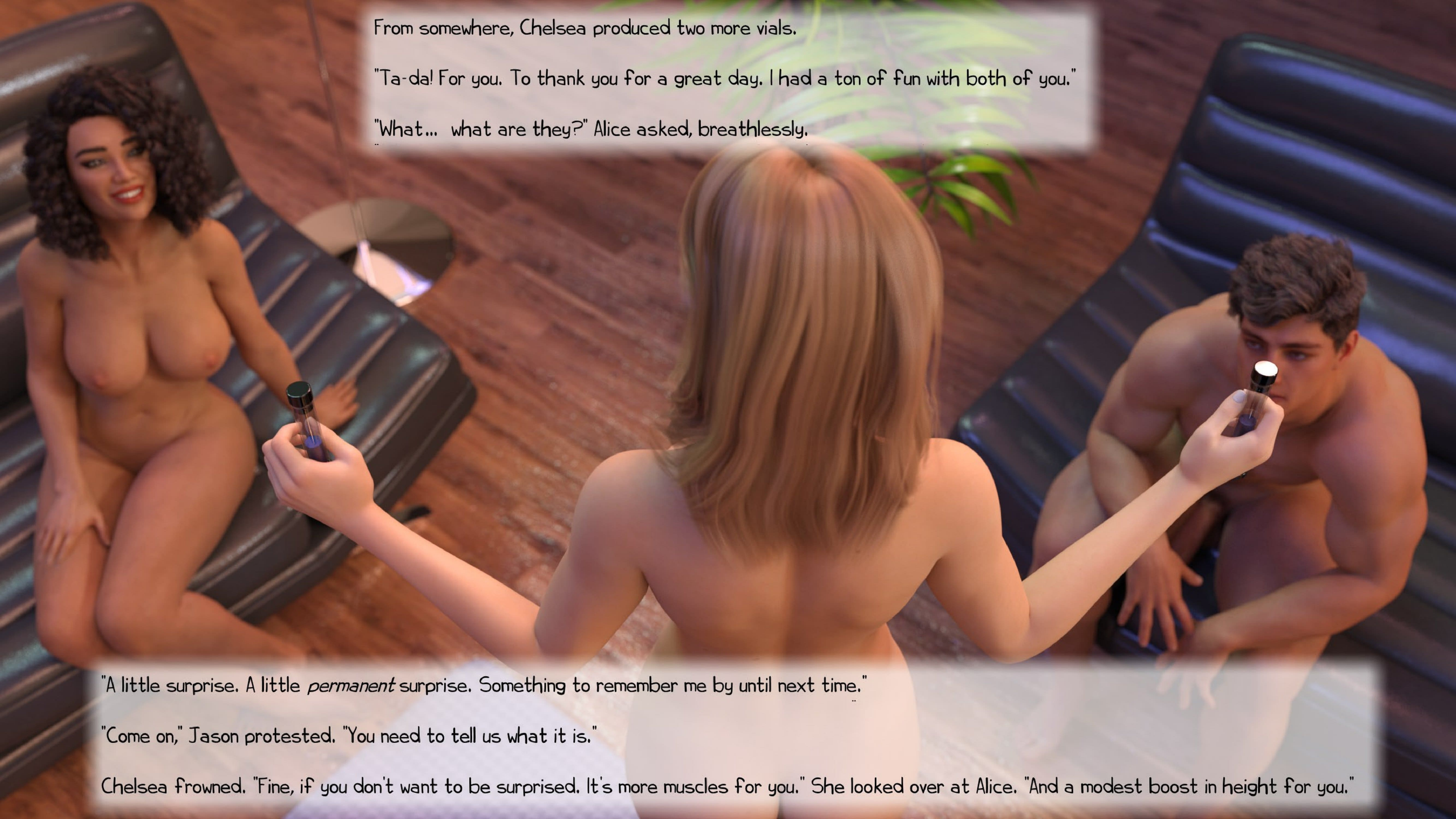

Alice was beaming. "This was amazing, Chelsea. Thank you so much! I... I can't believe what an experience it's been. Can... can we... "
"Do it again?" Chelsea finished her thought for her. Alice nodded enthusiastically. "I think so! I don't know when, but I really liked playing with you. I'd like to play with you again."


Jason said nothing. *They're just talking about me like I'm not even here...*

"But in the meantime," Chelsea continued, "let me give you a parting gift."

She reached behind Jason's ear, causing him to flinch in surprise. "Hey!" he shouted.

"Oh come on, I'm not hurting you."



From somewhere, Chelsea produced two more vials.

"Ta-da! For you. To thank you for a great day. I had a ton of fun with both of you."

"What... what are they?" Alice asked, breathlessly.

"A little surprise. A little *permanent* surprise. Something to remember me by until next time."

"Come on," Jason protested. "You need to tell us what it is."

Chelsea frowned. "Fine, if you don't want to be surprised. It's more muscles for you." She looked over at Alice. "And a modest boost in height for you."



Alice reached up and grabbed the vial out of Chelsea's hand immediately. "Who am I to turn down a gift?"

Jason was more hesitant - but no more cautious. When he saw that Alice was drinking the contents of her vial, he reluctantly swallowed his own.

Chelsea stood, watching them, smiling to herself. *Almost too easy,* she thought.



Alice's head swam, and the room spun. *This is... different,* she thought. *This isn't right. This isn't what the growing serum felt like.*

In a moment, she found herself lying down on the couch, unable even to keep herself upright. She was dizzy, and weak, and even a little nauseous. She thought she heard Jason shouting in anger, but wasn't certain - and then, suddenly, his voice faded, as though someone had turned down the volume on his voice.


Alice, with a great effort turned her head to look at him - and she couldn't see him. It was as though he'd disappeared. She thought she saw some movement out of the corner of her eye, down on the floor, but couldn't focus enough on it to see. Her vision was blurry , and she needed to close her eyes to keep from vomiting.



Chelsea crouched and reached down to pluck the tiny man off of the floor. She thought, for a moment, that he might be shouting something, but couldn't make it out. She ignored him.

"Well, all good things must come to an end, or... some bullshit. This was good for me, anyway. I'd tell you that I hoped it was good for you too, but... I don't really care."



Holding him up she inspected him closely. Now that he was right in front of her face, she could make out what he was saying.

"Please! Please mistress! Please don't hurt me! I'll... uh... I'll worship you! I'll... fuck, I don't know... what do you want me to do? I'll do anything! I'll... "

Applying the tiniest amount of pressure between her thumb and forefinger, Chelsea pinched him until she felt his ribcage crack in several places. His voice died out immediately.


After watching him for a moment more, gasping and groaning in pain, she placed him in her mouth and rolled him around on her tongue. When she closed her lips, she could feel him kicking and thrashing in panic inside her mouth.
She chewed and swallowed.



Alice, meanwhile, had managed to roll herself off of the couch and was beginning to regain her bearings. She tried to look up, but it still made her too dizzy and she had to look down at the floor again. "Why?" she shouted.

"You know why."

Alice didn't answer. She did know why. The rush of power that Alice had felt earlier in the day... she understood that if she could have done it again, and again... she would have.


"No... no I get it now! I get it, Chelsea. I understand. We could... we could do this together. We're the same! You and I are the same, aren't we! That's why you chose me! That's why you invited me to be a part of this! But... think of how good it could be if we could do this... together! If we could shrink people and play with them... wouldn't you want someone to share this with?"



Chelsea smirked down at Alice's shrinking form, her face getting farther and farther away. She didn't say anything in response, just watched her.

Alice, panicking, continued: "I could... I could help you find people... I could... " her voice, too, petered out as she understood that her words were useless. Chelsea wasn't interested. She was even enjoying her pleading. *Of course she fucking is.*



Alice got to her feet, her dizziness finally passing, and backed away, slowly. Chelsea still didn't move. A sudden rage overcame Alice, and she found herself unable to control her actions; she charged forward, a useless, desperate, furious decision.

"Fuck you!" she cried. "You fucking bitch! I'll kill you!"

"Ah, there's the Alice was I waiting for," Chelsea replied smugly. "I wanted to see you lose your temper one last time."



Chelsea's body was already starting to expand from the effects of swallowing Jason, while Alice continued to shrink still further. She continued to charge ahead, barely even registering her shifting perspective.

Alice stumbled, however, as a large spurt made her lose her footing. She started to fall forward.



Quickly, Chelsea crouched down and caught her by the forearm. She lifted her off the ground, dangling her just out of reach.

"Oh, Alice. You don't disappoint."

Alice kicked and flailed, hanging by her arm. She brought up her other hand to try and scratch at Chelsea's fingers, but Chelsea barely felt it.


"You know what I love most about this? It's that you were bigger than I was. You were a lot bigger than I was, just a couple of hours ago. Think about that. Think about how vulnerable I was. And now, how completely and utterly helpless you are. Don't you find that exciting? I do.
"Then again... I understand if you don't really appreciate it from your position.


"But I think you're right about one thing; it would be fun to have you as an equal. You've got a side to you that I know you can't show anyone else - you've got a sadistic side that is so fucking hot. I would love to do this with you but that's exactly why I can't."

Alice squirmed and tried to push against Chelsea's fingers, growing by the moment, but Chelsea was holding on far too tightly.

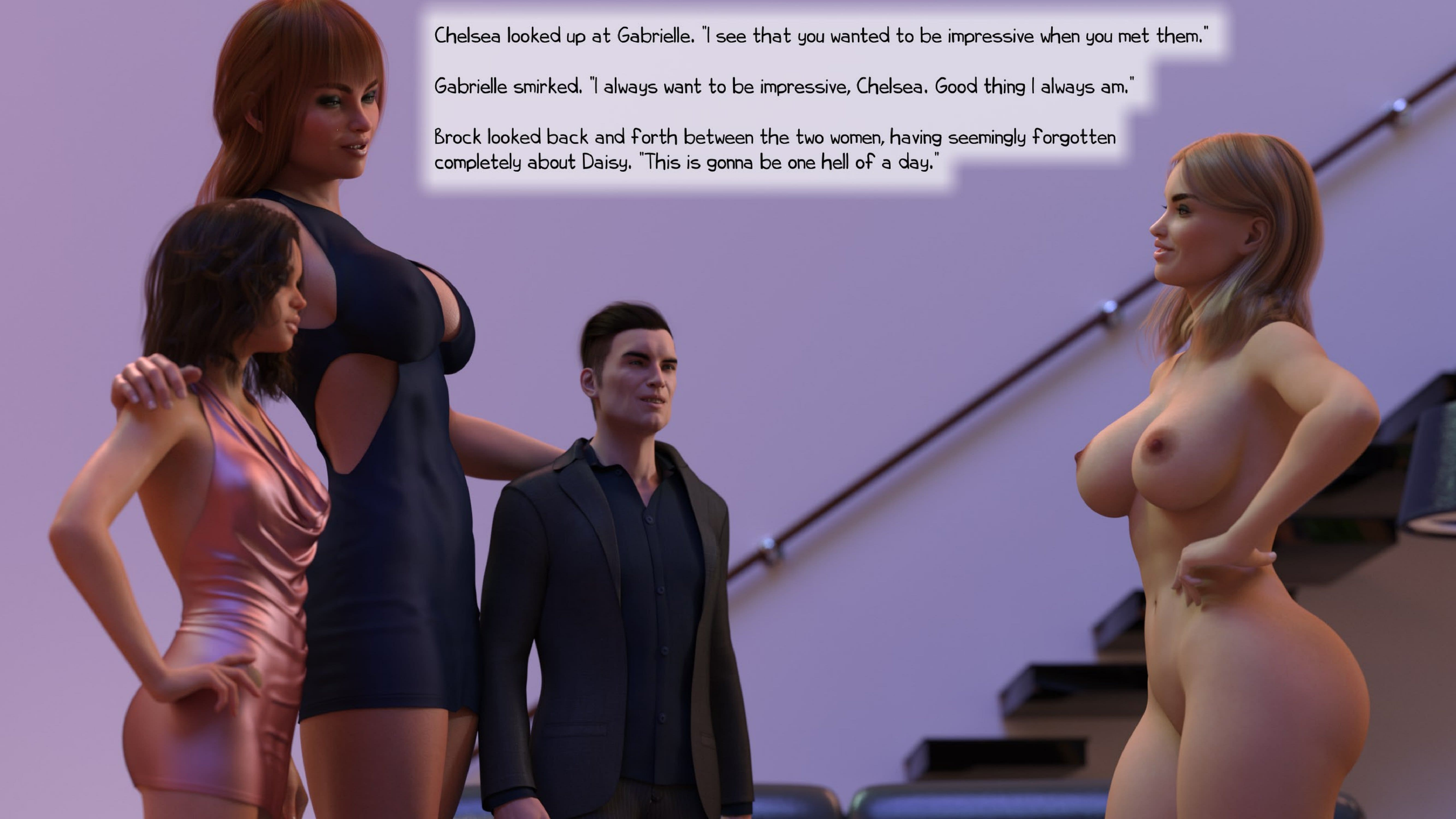

"Think about when I started to shrink, and you were bigger than I was. You could have killed me so easily. You were sitting on my face. All you had to do was rest your weight on me and that would have done it. I've never done that; I've never made myself so vulnerable with anyone. Oh god! I'm getting wet just thinking about it. But it was a stupid, careless thing to do. And I can't let myself do it again.


And that means... I can't fuck around with you anymore. If you joined me, as a partner - you'd kill me.
I'm too attracted to you - I couldn't trust myself to keep myself safe. And just because you didn't kill me today... doesn't mean you won't kill me tomorrow."
Alice stared, no longer struggling, no longer protesting, resigned to her fate.


"But I'm not going to eat you. I've got something else planned for you."
Alice looked up, but only for a second as, once again, her world was flipped upside down. She tumbled, shouting, into a tube that she only recognized as a vial once she was inside.
"No! No, you goddamn cunt! Don't do this to me!"


Alice had finally stopped shrinking, and she knew that the serum she'd drunk was indeed permanent. Chelsea's face loomed in front of her, monstrous and cruel.
"Bye, Alice. It's been fun. It's been a fucking trip. I really do hope you had a good time. I didn't give a fuck about that sponge Jason, but you were... something else. And look on the bright side! You will get to play again but from a different perspective."


A knock at the door.
"Come in!"
The door swung open, and Gabrielle's oversized form filled the doorway. "Knock knock. I've got our new participants. These are Brock and Daisy."
Daisy scanned the room as she entered. "Wow! You've got a nice place here."
Brock leered at Chelsea's naked form. "Well, hello there."


Chelsea looked up at Gabrielle. "I see that you wanted to be impressive when you met them."
Gabrielle smirked. "I always want to be impressive, Chelsea. Good thing I always am."
Brock looked back and forth between the two women, having seemingly forgotten completely about Daisy. "This is gonna be one hell of a day."



Chelsea looked him up and down, evaluating him, before passing her gaze over to Daisy. Daisy shifted uncomfortably at the way Chelsea was looking at her, despite the fact that she was fully clothed.

Finally, Chelsea smiled at the two of them. "You have no idea.

Let's get started, shall we?"

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