

A blurred anime-style illustration of two women. The woman on the left has dark hair styled in a bun and is wearing a light-colored top with a necklace. The woman on the right has long dark hair and is wearing a dark red top. They are in a room with a window in the background showing a view of buildings.

***DOWN FOR THE 3!***

***PART VIII***

***STORY BY TETSU & KOKOJI***

***ART BY TETSU***



A WEEK PASSED AND THE WORRIES ABOUT MY HEIGHT FESTERED. IT WAS HONESTLY SO STUPID BUT I COULDN'T SHAKE IT. THIS WASN'T LIKE ME LOSING MUSCLE. I COULDN'T CONTROL THAT. WITH THIS, I'D WILLINGLY LIED. IT WASN'T A BIG LIE THOUGH! IT WAS ONLY A FEW CENTIMETRES - JUST OVER AN INCH - BUT WITH THE HUGE STIGMA OVER THE WHOLE SIX FOOT, FIVE ELEVEN THING, IT FELT LIKE A BIG DEAL. WHENEVER I THOUGHT ABOUT IT THERE WAS A LEAD BALL ROLLING AROUND IN THE PIT OF MY STOMACH. SARAH WOULDN'T MIND. I KNOW SHE WOULDN'T MIND, THE WHOLE WEIGHT LOSS THING PROVED IT. BUT STILL... I WAS... NERVOUS.

UNTIL SOMETHING HAPPENED THAT MADE ME RE-THINK THE ENTIRE SITUATION. SARAH SENT ME A PHOTO OF HER WITH SAVANNAH, TOGETHER SHOPPING. "TWO MORE CENTIMETRES! LOOK HOW SHORT SAV LOOKS NEXT TO ME!" IT WAS GIDDY AND HAPPY AND EXCITED. AND IT REALLY DROVE HOME THE FACT THAT THIS GROWTH SPURT WASN'T STOPPING. STARING AT THE PHOTO, SOMEHOW I FELT CERTAIN SHE WAS GOING TO HIT 183CM. AS IF SHE WERE WILLING HERSELF TO GET THERE JUST TO TIE UP HER HEIGHT WITH HER PERCEPTION OF WHAT MINE WAS. ALL WHILE SHE'D ALREADY COMPLETED THE MISSION AND DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IT...

GOD, WAS I JEALOUS LOOKING AT SAVANNAH THOUGH, SHOULDER SQUISHED AGAINST SARAH'S BOOB. THE HEIGHT DIFFERENCE MEANT A HUG COULD EASILY, ABSOLUTELY SMOTHER HER WITH THEM. I TOTALLY WOULDN'T MIND BEING THAT HEIGHT COMPARED TO HER... THAT INEVITABLY HAD ME OBSESSING OVER MY WORRIES AGAIN. WOULD SHE UPDATE ME IF SHE GREW AGAIN? IT WOULD PROBABLY MAKE ME EVEN MORE TENSE. NO, SHE'D PROBABLY WANT TO SURPRISE ME WITH HER GROWTH SPURTS AGAIN. SHE GOT A KICK OUT OF DOING IT AND TRUTHFULLY SO DID -

THAT'S WHEN IT CLICKED IN MY HEAD. WHAT IF I SURPRISED HER WITH MY 'SHRINKING.'



IT WOULD BE PERFECT. REVEALING THOSE MISSING 3 CENTIMETERS WITH A SURPRISE SHE'D LOVE INSTEAD OF A SAD, NERVOUS ADMISSION! SHE'D CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD WITH HER SIZE SO MANY TIMES NOW, EXCITED TO SHOW OFF HOW MUCH SHE'D GROWN.

SARAH LOVED DOING THAT! SO ME RETURNING THE FAVOUR, HITTING HER WITH HER OWN SURPRISE... IT HAD TO BE A GOOD IDEA, RIGHT? I'D BE FRAMING THE 'NEGATIVE' AS A POSITIVE! I JUST NEEDED SOME WAY TO MAKE IT POSSIBLE.

AFTER SOME SEARCHING, THE INTERNET PROVIDED. LIFTS. SHOE LIFTS? I DIDN'T KNOW THE TECHNICAL TERM BUT THAT'S WHAT I'D ENDED UP SEARCHING TO BUY THEM. SARAH WOULD NOTICE IF I HAD SHOES WITH A TALLER HEEL BUT SHE WOULDN'T NOTICE THIS. INSOLES IN MY SHOES TO PROP ME THAT EXTRA THREE CENTIMETERS UP. A SNEAKY WAY TO KEEP HER EXPECTATIONS ON MY HEIGHT GOING BEFORE I GOT TO GIVE HER A GRAND REVEAL.

I LOCKED IN AND BY THE NEXT DAY, THEY WERE DELIVERED. IMMEDIATELY I STARTED PLANNING.

I'D WEAR THEM IN MY SHOES FOR WHEN WE INITIALLY COMPARED HEIGHTS - SOMETHING I WAS SURE SARAH WOULD WANT TO DO - AND THEN, WHEN WE WERE AT HER PLACE, I'D GET TO TELL HER THAT SHE WAS ACTUALLY TALLER THAN ME! IT SEEMED GENIUS.

I WAS CERTAIN THAT EVEN IF SHE WAS DISAPPOINTED ABOUT MY HEIGHT, SHE WOULD LOVE THE SURPRISE.



HOWEVER, AS THE DATE DREW CLOSER, MY CERTAINTY WANED. THE NERVES RETURNED.

PLAN ENACTED, LIFTS IN PLACE, MAKING ME THE EXPECTED 183CM, I WAITED FOR SARAH OUTSIDE OF THE GYM... AND BEGAN TO HAVE A CRISIS OF FAITH.

I'D TRIED THE LIFTS ON WHEN THEY'D FIRST ARRIVED BUT HADN'T ACTUALLY PROPERLY WORN THEM OUT AND ABOUT. THEY FELT UNCOMFORTABLE, FORCING THE WAY I WALKED TO BE SLIGHTLY OFF DUE TO THE EXTRA HEEL. MY SHOES FELT TOO TIGHT, MAKING MY ANKLES ITCH. WOULD SHE NOTICE ME WALKING A LITTLE DIFFERENTLY? BEING EARLY WAS A BAD IDEA.

IT GAVE ME TIME TO DOUBT THE PLAN, TINY VOICES IN MY HEAD TELLING ME I WAS STUPID AND THAT THIS WAS A TERRIBLE IDEA. WHAT IF I TOOK THE INSOLES OFF AND INSTEAD OF HER LOVING IT, SHE FELT BETRAYED? IT WOULD BE LIKE SOMEONE OPENING A PRESENT THAT THEY HATED - THE LOOK ON HER FACE ENOUGH TO CRUSH ME COMPLETELY. SURE, SHE MIGHT SAY IT'S FINE BUT HAVING A SURPRISE REVEAL WOULD MEAN SHE WOULD HAVE NO TIME TO PROCESS IT BEFORE REACTING. MY STOMACH DID FLIPS AT THAT THOUGHT.

FUCK, MAYBE I COULD SNEAK AWAY SOMEWHERE AND TAKE THEM OFF? BUT THEN SHE MIGHT KNOW IMMEDIATELY THAT I'D LIED AND BE ANGRY WHILE WE'RE IN FRONT OF EVERYONE.

BEING EMBARRASSED IN FRONT OF AN AUDIENCE SOUNDED WORSE THAN IN PRIVATE. I'D KEEP THEM ON. BEST CASE SCENARIO SHE LOVES THE SURPRISE. WORST CASE... OKAY, NO MORE THINKING ABOUT THE WORST CASE.



I DIDN'T GET MUCH OF A CHANCE TO THINK MORE ANYWAY. A HAND TOUCHED MY SHOULDER, MAKING ME JUMP AS THE WORDS "HEY, HANDSOME," FILTERED DOWN INTO MY EARS. THAT'S RIGHT. DOWN. VERTEBRAE VIBRATING WITH TINGLES, I LET OUT A TENSE EXHALE - BRAIN SKIPPING AS IT TRIED TO MAKE SENSE OF WHAT THAT MEANT. STIFFENING AT THE TOUCH, SARAH'S BREASTS GRAZED MY SKIN BEFORE MORE FIRMLY PRESSING AGAINST ME, SQUISHING AGAINST MY UPPER BACK, MELTING THE TENSION BACK OUT OF MY BODY. SHE WAS TALLER THAN ME.

A LOT TALLER. AND MY BRAIN COULDN'T KEEP UP WITH THAT REVELATION - THE LIFTS AND MY NERVES AND THE PLAN BASICALLY DELETED FROM THE GREY MATTER.

THE FIRST THOUGHT I HAD WAS THAT HER GROWTH SPURT HAD GONE INTO HYPER DRIVE OR SOMETHING, THAT SHE'D SOMEHOW SPROUTED UP A LOT MORE THAN THREE CENTIMETERS.

NO, THAT WAS INSANE RIGHT? EVEN MORE INSANE THAN THE GROWTH SPURTS SHE'D ALREADY INEXPLICABLY HAD? I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT WAS POSSIBLE OR IMPOSSIBLE ANYMORE.

SOFTNESS SPREAD OVER MY BACK, SARAH LEANING IN TO WHISPER INTO MY EAR. "AREN'T YOU GOING TO TURN AROUND? I THOUGHT YOU WERE DYING TO SEE ME?" THERE WAS A TEASING WHINE OF DISAPPOINTMENT IN HER TONE, TINGED TOGETHER WITH A LILT OF LAUGHTER.

FIGHTING OFF A SHIVER FROM HER BREATH TICKLING MY EAR, I DISENGAGED FROM THE DOCKING OF OUR BODIES AND STEPPED FORWARD, TURNING AROUND TO FACE REALITY - WHATEVER IT MAY BE.



HEART POUNDING IN MY CHEST, MY EYES SHOT UP, FAR UP, DIRECTLY LOCKING ONTO HERS, THE MISCHIEVOUS SMILE CRINKLING THEIR EDGES. "WELL? HOW DO I LOOK?" SHE ASKED, SPREADING HER HANDS WIDE, INVITING ME TO DEVOUR EVERY INCH OF HER WITH MY HUNGRY GAZE. I DID. MY EYES FLICKERED UP AND DOWN, DANCING OVER HER - SO, SO MUCH OF HER. SHE WAS POURED INTO HER OUTFIT. BRA PLASTERED OVER WHAT MUST HAVE AT LEAST BEEN F CUPS, JEANS STRETCHED TIGHT LIKE A SECOND SKIN OVER HER LEGS. HER TONED, FLAWLESS MIDDLE WAS BACK TO BEING TRIM AND TIGHT, A FULL SIX PACK ETCHED INTO HER.

IT WAS ONLY WHEN MY EYES HIT HER FEET THAT I FELT THE MOUNDS OF MUSCLE IN MY SHOULDERS UNKNIT. HEELS. MASSIVE HEELS. I COULDN'T HELP THE CHUCKLE THAT BUBBLED OUT OF ME. "WHEN DID YOU GET THOSE?!" I LAUGHED.

"NICE, RIGHT?" SHE GIGGLED, READING MY FACIAL EXPRESSION, READING THE RELIEF. "I GOT THEM WHEN I SENT THAT PHOTO WITH SAVANNAH." COCKING HER HEAD BACK, CHIN JUTTING OUT, SHE READ ME DOWN TO MY BONES. HER GRIN GREW WIDER AND TOOTHIER. "I HAD YOU FOR A SECOND, DIDN'T I?"

"FUCKING... YEAH! I THOUGHT..." I SIGHED. "I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE YOU TO THE HOSPITAL." MY SHOULDERS HEAVED DOWN EVEN FURTHER AS I REALISED JUST HOW MUCH WORRY HAD BOILED UP IN ME.

THAT MADE HER FROWN. "HEY, I MIGHT GET THIS TALL EVENTUALLY, Y'KNOW." SLOWLY THE FROWN TURNED INTO A POULT AND HER ARMS CROSSED, EYES DRIFTING AWAY FROM ME. "AND... THE DOCTORS ARE STILL SAYING I'M FINE."

"I DIDN'T... SARAH YOU KNOW I'M JUST -"



"YEAH, I KNOW." SHE CUT ME OFF, GIVING ME A WISTFUL HALF SMILE. "AND, REALLY, I'M GLAD YOU'RE SO WORRIED ALL THE TIME." GIVING A LITTLE CHUCKLE, SHE LOOKED AWAY AGAIN. "I'M JUST REALLY ENJOYING BEING BIG AND..."

"YOU'RE ONLY GOING TO GET BIGGER?" I SCOFFED UP TO HER.

SNORTING A LAUGH, HER JUBILANCE RETURNED. TILTING HER HEAD TO THE SIDE, SHE OFFERED: "KISS AND MAKE UP?" TAKING THE OFFER WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION, I STEPPED FORWARD, MOVING TO DO EXACTLY THAT. AS I DID, I SAW A SMUGNESS DRENCH HER BEAUTIFUL FEATURES, HER SMIRK MOVING UP AND AWAY AS SHE REARED UP, PUFFING HER CHEST OUT AS SHE ROSE AS TALL AS POSSIBLE. AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHEN I REALISED THAT, WITH HER STANDING STRAIGHT, I ACTUALLY COULDN'T REACH HER LIPS LIKE THIS, FLAT FOOTED... EVEN IN LIFTS.

"WHOA." I BREATHED, BLINKING A FEW TIMES, AWE AND LUST BOTH SWIRLING SUDDENLY.

"WHAT, TOO PROUD TO TIP TOE FOR YOUR BIG, SEXY GIRLFRIEND?" I WAS STILL SHELL-SHOCKED, STOOD THERE DUMBLY FOR A MOMENT AS SHE TAUNTED. "C'MON, I'M WAITING." SHE TEASED, TURNING HER HAND UP AND BECKONING ME OVER WITH A CURL OF HER INDEX FINGER. PUCKERING UP, SHE KEPT HER HALF HOODED GAZE ON ME, PATIENTLY STOOD LOOMING TALL.

I SHUFFLED FORWARD SHEEPISHLY AND RESTED MY HANDS ON THE WARM, SMOOTH SKIN OF HER HIPS, WHERE THEY FLARED OUT FROM HER WAIST. SHE FELT SO FUCKING SOLID AND JUST... BIG. REPOSITIONING MY WEIGHT ONTO MY TOES, I PUSHED UP, INCHING CLOSER TO HER LIPS.



I DIDN'T EXPECT FOR HER BOOBS TO GET IN THE WAY AS MUCH AS THEY DID BUT AS MY LIPS GOT CLOSER, I MET RESISTANCE FROM THEM FIRST, THEIR SOFTNESS SLOWING MY ASCENT. FEELING THEM EASILY ENGLUFING THE WIDTH OF MY OWN CHEST SENT A TREMBLE THROUGH ME, LIBIDO REVING EVEN MORE ALIVE. HER LONG ARM WRAPPED AROUND ME, FINGERS GRIPPING MY ASS AS SHE PULLED ME INTO THE KISS, CLEARLY JUST AS HUNGRY FOR IT.

LIPS SMUSHING TOGETHER, I TEETERED, HER TONGUE PUSHING INTO MY MOUTH TO MUSCLE MINE AROUND. THIS FELT SO SURREAL. IT WAS UNDENIABLY SARAH BUT JUST... MAGNIFIED. WELL, MAGNIFIED FURTHER THAN SHE ALREADY HAD BEEN. SHE WAS SCALED UP, BIGGER IN EVERY DIMENSION - THICKER, TALLER, STRONGER - SHE WAS FORCING ME TO TILT MY HEAD BACK AND TIPTOE TO EVEN LOCK LIPS. FORGETTING THE WORLD AROUND US, I LET MY HANDS WANDER DOWN, ALONG THE HOURGLASS, TOWARDS HER ASS. I WANTED MORE. I WANTED TO EXPLORE HER AND FEEL HER AND -

LOST IN THE KISS, IT JARRED ME AS IT ENDED ABRUPTLY. SHE BROKE AWAY, PUSHING ME BACK DOWN ONTO MY HEELS AS SHE NIBBLED HER LIP. "ALRIGHT, ENOUGH OF THAT. I DON'T WANT TO BE TOO LATE FOR CLASS." SHE SAID, TWIRLING AWAY, WALKING TOWARDS THE GYM. STOPPING TO LOOK BACK AT ME OVER HER SHOULDER, SHE SPOKE AGAIN. "DON'T WORRY, WE'LL GET TO DO A LOT MORE LATER." HER SMIRK RETURNED BEFORE SHE WHIPPED AWAY, LEAVING ME AND THE BULGE IN MY JEANS ROOTED TO THE SPOT FOR A MOMENT.

"H-HEY, WAIT UP!" I BLUBBERED, JOGGING TO CATCH UP.



"OH MY GOD, ELIAS!" SAVANNAH CHIRPED HAPPILY AS I ENTERED THE TRAINING AREA OF THE GYM. DARREN RAN OVER TO GREET ME WITH KURT, WHO'D BEEN INTERRUPTED MID STRETCH, HOPPING TO CHASE AFTER HIM. IT WAS GOOD MEETING WITH THEM AGAIN, CATCHING UP AND CHATTING ABOUT THINGS.

"WAIT, IF YOU'RE HERE THEN WHERE'S SARAH?" DARREN EVENTUALLY ASKED, THE OBVIOUS MISSING AMAZONIAN FINALLY BEING NOTED.

"SHE'S GETTING CHANGED," SAVANNAH ANSWERED FOR ME. "I HAD TO ORDER HER A NEW LEOTARD BECAUSE SHE COULDN'T GET INTO THE OLD ONE." SHE SHOOK HER HEAD, EXPRESSION GOING SLIGHTLY SOUR. "I'M STILL MAD SHE RIPPED THE ONE SHE BORROWED FROM ME."

"SAV, SHE CAN'T HELP IT!" KURT LAUGHED. "IT'S NOT LIKE SHE'S GROWING ON PURPOSE OR SOMETHING." HE SHRUGGED.

SAVANNAH SIGHED. "I KNOW." BREAKING INTO A ROGUE GRIN, SHE TURNED TO ME, EYE BROWS PUMPING. "DID SHE TELL YOU WHAT I ORDERED?" I SHOOK MY HEAD. "SHE'S TOO BIG FOR THE WOMEN'S SIZES AT THE PLACE WE USUALLY GET THE LEOTARDS FROM. I HAD TO ORDER SOME WEIRD HIGH FASHION LEOTARD FOR HER THAT YOU HAVE TO WEAR A T-SHIRT WITH." SHE WRIGGLED HER FINGERS AS SHE SAID 'HIGH FASHION,' LAUGHING AS SHE DID. "IT'S NOT EXACTLY WRESTLING LEGAL BUT I THINK SHE AGREED TO WEAR IT BECAUSE SHE KNEW YOU WERE COMING."



DARREN SCOFFED. "OKAY, THAT'S ENOUGH TALK ABOUT FASHION. WE BETTER FINISH WARMING UP. THE NEXT CLASS IS GONNA KICK US UP AT FIVE ON THE DOT." HE LOOKED AT ME. "YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANNA JOIN IN? I GOT SOME SPARE TRAINING CLOTHES."

A PART OF ME GENUINELY ITCHED TO TAKE THAT OFFER. I WOULDN'T HAVE MINDED GETTING SOME LIGHT TRAINING IN, EVEN IF I WAS A SHELL OF MY FORMER SELF. BUT NOT TODAY. I COULDN'T. I'D HAVE TO BE BAREFOOT ON THE MATS. "NAH, IT'S ALRIGHT. TODAY I'M JUST A SPECTATOR." I GAVE HIM A HALF HEARTED WAVE AND HEADED TO THE EDGE OF THE ROOM TO SIT DOWN.

WATCHING THEM WARM UP HAD THAT ITCH CRAWLING ALONG MY SPINE AND UP MY NECK, INTO THE BASE OF MY SKULL. BEING BACK IN A GYM WAS MAKING ME MISS IT EVEN MORE. UNTIL SARAH CAME IN. "SAV, ARE YOU SURE THIS WAS THE XL?!" SHE BELLOWED, PULLING ON ONE OF THE STRAPS OF THE LEOPARD PRINT LEOTARD. MY BRAIN RESET AT THE SIGHT OF HER ALL OVER AGAIN, MIND SILENCED OF REGRETS AND THOUGHTS AND ANYTHING ELSE IT COULD MUSTER UP. INSTEAD EVERY CELL WAS REPURPOSED, ALL NEURONS FIRING TO ALMOST SHARPEN MY SIGHT AS I STARED AT HER.

SHE LOOKED AMAZING - WRAPPED UP IN ANOTHER OUTFIT THAT HUGGED EVERY INCH OF HER FLAWLESSLY. THIS TIME THERE WAS MORE TANTALISING SKIN ON SHOW THOUGH. WHEN SHE TURNED TO SEE ME, SLACK JAWED, A SMILE SPREAD ACROSS HER FACE, CATWALKING OVER WITH THE FLAIR OF A MODEL ON THE RUNWAY.



MY DUMBFOUNDED EXPRESSION DEEPENED AS SHE BOUNCED AND JOSTLED AND STRODE HER WAY OVER TO ME. WHATEVER MATERIAL THE LEOTARD AND TOP WERE MADE OF, IT WAS GIFTED FROM THE GODS, CLINGING TO HER WHILE ALSO GIVING ENOUGH ROOM FOR EVERYTHING TO JIGGLE HYPNOTICALLY.

AS SHE DREW CLOSER I MOVED TO STAND. SEEING THAT, CATWALK ENDING ABRUPTLY, SHE HURRIED OVER SUDDENLY. "WHOA, WHOA, NO! WAIT." SIGNALLING FOR ME TO STAY DOWN WITH HER HANDS, IT HALTED MY RISE, CONFUSED BY THE REACTION. "I WANT TO COMPARE ACTUAL HEIGHTS AT HOME!" SHE HISSED, GOING INTO A WHISPER SO ONLY I COULD HEAR HER. "I'M NOT WEARING HEELS ANYMORE, RIGHT?"

"OH... YEAH, RIGHT." MY STOMACH BUBBLED, THINKING ABOUT THE LIFTS AGAIN, MY WEIGHT SAGGING AROUND THE ONE KNEE THAT WAS PLANTED DOWN.

"DON'T WORRY. YOU JUST RELAX AND WATCH." HER EXPRESSION TOOK ON A DEVILISH DEVIOUSNESS THAT MADE MY HEART SKIP A BEAT. "YOU CAN SEE A PREVIEW OF WHAT I'M GONNA DO TO YOU AS SOON AS WE GET BACK TO MY PLACE."

"HEY, LOVE BIRDS!" SAVANNAH SHOUTED, INTERRUPTING OUR CONVERSATION, SNICKERING. "ENOUGH MAKING OUT, WE GOT WRESTLING TO GET TO."

"OH YEAH?" SARAH STRAIGHTENED UP AS SHE TURNED TO FACE HER FRIEND ACROSS THE ROOM. "SHOULD WE START THINGS OFF THEN?"



SAVANNAH'S FACIAL EXPRESSION DARKENED, REGRET CLEAR AS DAY ON HER FACE. "YEAH, ALRIGHT." SHE SAID GLUMLY. "GUESS WE SHOULD GET THAT MATCH OUT OF THE WAY FIRST." KICKING HER FEET, SHE WALKED ONTO THE MATS.

SARAH CIRCLED AROUND HER, GLANCING OVER HER SHOULDER AT ME, POSITIONING HERSELF TO MAKE SURE THAT I HAD A GOOD VIEW. THEY SQUARED UP ACROSS FROM ONE ANOTHER AND I COULDN'T HELP BUT COMPARE THE TWO OF THEM. SARAH WAS BIG, I KNEW THAT BUT HAVING HER NEXT TO SOMEONE THAT USED TO BE LARGER WAS STAGGERING. SAVANNAH WASN'T SMALL BY ANY MEANS, ATHLETIC AND CURVY IN HER OWN RIGHT, BUT... EVERYTHING WAS DWARFED BY SARAH.

LONGER, GIRTHIER, TREE TRUNK LEGS, WIDER HIPS, BROADER SHOULDERS, A BEEFIER, BAR-RELED CHEST. I TRIED TO REMEMBER HOW SARAH HAD LOOKED WRESTLING SAVANNAH ON THE DAY WE MET AND STRUGGLED TO IMAGINE IT.

NOW SHE LOOKED GARGANTUAN NEXT TO HER - EMPHASISED BY THE FACT THAT SHE WAS STOOD PROUDLY TALL, HANDS ON HER HIPS, WHILE SAVANNAH WAS HUNCHED OVER, BOUNCING ON HER FEET, READY TO FIGHT. I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY SARAH WASN'T GETTING INTO A STANCE...

"I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO HURRY UP AND WRESTLE, SAV?" SHE SEEMED TO PUFF UP BIGGER AS SHE SMUGLY WAITED FOR THE ATTACK.

"GOD, CAN YOU AT LEAST PRETEND TO BE THREATENED, GIGANTOR?" SAVANNAH HUFFED.

"SORRY, TINY." SARAH TITTERED BACK IN WHAT SEEMED LIKE A RITUALISTIC TRADING OF BARBS. "IT'S JUST REALLY HARD WHEN YOU'RE FIGHTING SOMEONE SO SMA -"



SAVANNAH RUSHED IN, GOING LOW, DIVING IN TOWARDS SARAH'S LEGS. SKIN ON SKIN SLAPPED OUT AS THEY CONNECTED, A HARD EXHALE COMING OUT OF SARAH AS SAVANNAH ENCIRCLED HER ARMS AROUND THOSE OAKEN LIMBS AND DROVE UP, TRYING TO GET THE LARGER WOMAN OFF BALANCE. AS SHE STRUGGLED TO UPROOT THE TREES, IT BECAME EVIDENT THAT SHE JUST DIDN'T HAVE THE STRENGTH TO GET THE JOB DONE. OR AT LEAST GET IT DONE QUICK ENOUGH TO AVOID A COUNTER ATTACK.

SARAH HAD WIDENED HER STANCE TO BRACE FOR THE BLOW BUT BESIDES THAT HAD HARDLY MOVED. SLOWLY, ALMOST CASUALLY, SHE TOOK HER HANDS OFF OF HER HIPS, LEGS SHIFTING TO MOVE INTO A SPRAWL. I LEANED IN WITH EYES WIDE, TRYING TO UNDERSTAND WHY SHE WAS BEING SO NONCHALANT ABOUT THIS. WITH HER WEIGHT ADVANTAGE, IF SARAH HAD SPRAWLED ONTO SAVANNAH STRAIGHT AWAY THIS MATCH WOULD BE OVER.

SAVANNAH'S INSTINCTS WERE GOOD THOUGH. KNOWING WHAT WAS COMING - AND GIVEN PLENTY OF TIME BY THE LARGER WOMAN - SHE LOOSENED HER GRIP AND SHOT UP, ARMS SLIDING UP TO WRAP AROUND SARAH'S WAIST, NOW TRYING TO GET HER OFF BALANCE UP TOP WHILE A LEG DESPERATELY TRIED TO CLAW A HOOK AROUND A REDWOOD. IT WAS COMPLETELY FUTILE THOUGH. SARAH JUST LOOKED... AMUSED. ARMS UP, SHE DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO STOP SAVANNAH, WATCHING HER WITH A HALF SMILE ON HER LIPS.

BLUE, SAPPHIRE EYES FLICKERED OVER TO ME. OH, SHIT, NOW IT MADE SENSE. SARAH WAS PUTTING ON A SHOW. TOYING WITH HER. SHE WANTED ME TO SEE HOW MUCH OF A POWER HOUSE SHE'D BECOME. HOW EASY IT WAS DEALING WITH SAVANNAH WHO, I KNEW FOR A FACT, WAS A SERIOUS COMPETITOR.

A SMIRK FORMING ON HER LIPS, THE MATCH, FINALLY, REALLY STARTED.



THERE WAS NO FINESSE. THERE WERE NO TRICKS OR CLEVER TECHNIQUES. JUST STRAIGHT FORWARD RAW POWER. SARAH PLANTED ONE HAND ON THE BACK OF SAVANNAH'S NECK, THE OTHER GRASPED AROUND HER WRIST. SIMULTANEOUSLY PULLING AND PUSHING, BREAKING THE SMALLER WOMAN'S GRIP WHILE ALSO WRENCHING HER DOWN, SHE MANHANDLED HER. IT LOOKED LIKE THERE WAS ZERO RESISTANCE BUT FROM SAVANNAH'S WAILING CRY, SHE MUST HAVE BEEN STRUGGLING WITH ALL HER MIGHT. IT JUST... IT WAS LIKE NOTHING TO SARAH NOW. LIKE A LION PLAYING WITH A PUPPY...

HER SPEED SHOWED ITSELF THEN TOO, FEET DARTING ACROSS THE MATS IN A GRACEFUL BLUR OF A MANOEUVRE THAT CARRIED HER AROUND BEHIND SAVANNAH. IN A BLINK, STEEL BARS WRAPPED AROUND SAVANNAH'S WAIST, HANDS CLASPED TOGETHER. AGAIN SARAH PAUSED FOR A BEAT - ONLY A FEW SECONDS. TO ME IT FELT MUCH LONGER THOUGH.

GRINNING OVER AS HER CAPTIVE WRITHED AND WRIGGLED, SHE WINKED BEFORE DROPPING LOW. MUSCLE BLOATING WITH STRENGTH, EXPANDING IN THE LATEX, SARAH SEEMED TO SWELL OUTWARDS WITH THE MOVEMENT, HER ENTIRE BODY FLEXING. A GRUNT ERUPTED OUT FROM HER CORE, AS VELOCITY SWITCHED DIRECTION AND NOW SHE EXPLODED UPWARDS.

LIMBS STRAIGHTENING, POWER MANIFESTED OUT OF HER. SAVANNAH HAD A TERRIFIED LOOK IN HER EYES AS SHE CLUTCHED ON TIGHT, LEGS FLAILING, ROCKETING OFF OF THE GROUND, HURTLING OUT OF ORBIT.

SARAH, ARCHED, HOLDING SAVANNAH UP LIKE A TOY. SHE KEPT EYE CONTACT WITH ME, OVER SAVANNAH'S SHOULDER, AS SHE WADDLED, CARRYING HER DESPERATE, SQUIRMING OPPONENT. THE MARCH WENT ACROSS THE MATS, TAKING THE LONGEST ROUTE TO THEIR EDGE, REALLY MILKING HOW EASY THIS WAS FOR HER.

UNCEREMONIOUSLY DROPPING SAVANNAH, HER BARE FEET THUDDING AGAINST THE WOODEN FLOORS OF THE GYM. "RING OUT! I WIN!" SARAH CHIRPED HAPPILY.



SAVANNAH SANK TO THE FLOOR, WILTING INTO A PUDDLE. "SEE! IT'S TOTALLY NOT FAIR..." SHE POUTED, POINTING UP AT SARAH, "SHE'S TOO BIG NOW!" HUNCHED OVER, EVEN HER BODY LANGUAGE BLED SADNESS. BUT APPARENTLY THAT WAS JUST A RUSE. "SHE SHOULD BE FIGHTING SOMEONE HER OWN WEIGHT CLASS." SHE SNIGGERED, TEETH GLEAMING.

BOTH DARREN AND SAVANNAH SHARED A BRAINWAVE, STARTING TO CHANT TOGETHER IN LOW VOICES. "HEAVYWEIGHTS. HEAVYWEIGHTS. HEAVYWEIGHTS!" MY BROW KNITTED TOGETHER, LOOKING FROM ONE PERSON TO THE OTHER. KURT SHOOK HIS HEAD AND SARAH SNORTED.

"WANNA TRY THIS AGAIN KURT? I GUARANTEE YOU'RE GONNA STRUGGLE MORE THAN LAST TIME." HE SEEMED TO HESITATE WHILE DARREN AND SAVANNAH'S CHANTING ONLY GREW IN VOLUME. "COME OOOOON, BRING IT." SHE CONTINUED, BECKONING HIM ONTO THE MAT. WAIT. LAST TIME?! MY JAW DROPPED. SHE'D BEEN WRESTLING KURT?! EVEN I'D HAD TROUBLE WITH KURT IN THE PAST! IF SHE WAS TAKING HIM ON REGULARLY THEN - "UNLESS YOU'RE SCAWED?" SARAH COOED IN A BABY VOICE, BEWILDERING ME EVEN FURTHER.

"YOU GET THAT THIS IS A LOSE LOSE SITUATION FOR ME, RIGHT?" KURT LAUGHED. HE LOOKED AT ME. "IF I LOSE IT DOESN'T LEAVE THE GYM, OKAY?" I WAS EVEN MORE GOB-SMACKED NOW. KURT WAS WORRIED HE WAS GOING TO LOSE?! I JUST SHRUGGED BACK, A BEFUDDLED SMILE ON MY FACE. KURT TOOK THAT AS AGREEMENT AND STEPPED FORWARDS, ONTO THE MATT.

"ALRIGHT, LETS FUCKING GOOOO!" CHEERED DARREN AS SAVANNAH QUICKLY GOT TO HER FEET AND SCUTTLED AWAY LIKE THE IMPISH TROUBLE MAKER SHE WAS.



THIS TIME THINGS WERE SERIOUS FROM THE BEGINNING. BEFORE THE MATCH EVEN STARTED SARAH WAS HUNCHED OVER, IN A REAL STANCE, READY TO DEFEND OR ATTACK. THE MOMENT THE BELL RUNG, THINGS EXPLOSIVELY BEGAN. KURT AND SARAH LOCKED UP, TWO LANDSLIDES SURGING TOWARDS ONE ANOTHER, MUSCLE ON MUSCLE, THUNDEROUS AS THEY MET. PULLING AND PUSHING, GRUNTING AND GROWLING, LIMBS SHOT OUT, WHIPPING AROUND, AND SLIDING BACK AND FORTH AS THEY MASHED TOGETHER. THEY BOTH FOUGHT FOR ANY MILLIMETER OF ADVANTAGE THEY COULD MUSTER.

BUT THE MORE I WATCHED, THE HARDER IT WAS TO TELL WHO WAS WINNING. EVERY ATTACK WAS SWATTED AWAY. EVERY COUNTER ATTACK WAS NULLIFIED. MINUTE CHANGES IN POSITION, CENTRE OF GRAVITIES MOVING SUBTLY, THE SCALES NEVER MOVED TOO MUCH TO ONE SIDE.

I WAS WATCHING A WRESTLING MASTERCLASS UNFOLD. LIKE SWORDS CLASHING INTO SPARKS, THERE WERE VICIOUS BURSTS OF VIOLENCE, TWISTING AND TURNING, GRABBING AND YANKING AND SHOVING, ALL SPREAD OUT BETWEEN LONG GRINDING TESTS OF STRENGTH.

NOT ONLY WAS I COMPLETELY MESMERISED, ANALYSING EVERY MOLECULE IN FRONT OF ME BUT... A MASSIVE, BURNING, SWELLING BALLOON OF PRIDE FILLED MY CHEST. SARAH WAS AMAZING. SHE'D HAD COME SO, SO FAR FROM OUR BOUT WHAT FELT LIKE A LIFETIME AGO. I WANTED TO BARK OUT ADVICE. I WANTED TO COACH HER AND SHOW SOME SUPPORT. IT TOOK A LOT OF WILLPOWER TO STAY TIGHT LIPPED THROUGH THE URGE. THIS WAS HER MOMENT AND I WASN'T GOING TO TAKE IT AWAY. SHE'D BROUGHT ME HERE TO WATCH AND THAT WAS IT. WIN OR LOSE, THIS WAS SARAH GIVING ME AN EXHIBITION, SHOWING ME ALL OF HER HARD WORK.



MY BREATH CAUGHT AS THERE WAS A SUDDEN TILT IN THE UNNATURALLY BALANCED SCALES. THE PAIR, LIMBS TIED UP, TEETERED AS SARAH SHOVED HER HIP INTO KURT. SHE LET OUT A LOW, EFFORT FILLED NOISE THAT SHARPLY ROSE IN VOLUME. MANAGING TO GET SOME FINGERS HOOKED AROUND THE INSIDE OF KURT'S KNEE, SHE LURCHED UP HARD, SENDING BOTH OF THEM TUMBLING DOWN ONTO THE GROUND. I ACTUALLY HEARD KURT'S HARD EXHALE AS SARAH'S WEIGHT CRASHED DOWN ON TOP OF HIM.

EVERYONE WATCHING LET OUT AN 'OOOOHH' AS, ALL TOGETHER, WE SHIFTED FOR BETTER VIEWS, MOVING CLOSER, ON THE EDGES OF OUR METAPHORICAL SEATS. SAVANNAH RUSHED IN, ACTING AS REFEREE, PEERING ACROSS DIFFERENT ANGLES. SARAH UNDENIABLY HAD THE ADVANTAGE NOW, ON TOP OF KURT, EVEN IF HER POSITION WASN'T GREAT. ALL SHE NEEDED TO DO WAS TURN OVER AND -

KURT WAS SO FAST. A LEG AND AN ARM CAME OVER SARAH'S LIMBS, HIS OTHER ARM BEING USED AS AN ANCHOR TO PIVOT HIS BODY AROUND ON. I WAS SO CERTAIN SHE WAS ABOUT TO CUT THIS ATTEMPT SHORT LIKE ALL THE REST. IT WAS PAINED ACROSS HER FACE, THE CONCENTRATION, THE COGS WHIRRING IN HER HEAD, CALCULATING WHAT MOVES TO MAKE. HER ARM SHOT UP ACROSS THE MAT TO STABILIZE HERSELF, TO STOP KURT DISPLACING HER POSITION ON TOP. SHE STRETCHED HER BODY OUT, SPREADING HER WEIGHT AND... AND THAT'S WHEN SOMETHING VERY UNEXPECTED HAPPENED. KURT'S GRIP MUST HAVE CAUGHT ON THE PINK MATERIAL OF SARAH'S TOP BECAUSE AS SHE REACHED OUT FAR, OVER HER HEAD, THE HEM OF HER TOP STRAINED AGAINST HER BUST. THE OVERFILLED TOP VALIANTLY DID ITS BEST FOR A MOMENT, BUT THE ONSLAUGHT OF UNDERBOOB STARTED TO SPILL FREE. AND WHEN THE DAM CRACKED, THE FLOOD CAME IN HARD. THREADS POPPED AND SHEARED APART AS THE BATTLE OF POWER BETWEEN THE TWO WRESTLES BECAME TOO MUCH FOR THE T-SHIRT. THERE WAS A TEAR AS SARAH'S MOVEMENT STUTTERED OUTWARD IN A JUDDERING SWAY. HER JUICY, BOUNCY, GORGEOUS ORBS FLOPPED CLEAN OUT AS THE HEM PINGED UPWARDS, RELEASING HER CHEST INTO FREEDOM.



I FROZE, EYEBALLS THREATENING TO ESCAPE MY SKULL WITH HOW WIDE OPEN MY EYE LIDS WERE. IT WAS ONLY SAVANNAH AND I THAT SAW IT HAPPEN, DARREN ON THE OTHER SIDE, KURT, FOCUSED ON WINNING, HEAD TURNED AWAY. SARAH DIDN'T KNOW THAT THOUGH. A WAVE OF ANIMALISTIC PANIC WASHED OVER HER EYES, BLUE IRISES DARTING FROM HER CHEST TO ME AND HER FRIEND AND BACK. IT ONLY TOOK THAT BRIEF LAPSE OF CONCENTRATION FOR THE SCALES TO REVERSE - TO TIP IN THE OTHER DIRECTION COMPLETELY.

IN THAT MOMENT OF PANIC KURT CAPITALISED, GETTING THE ARM HE'D BEEN YANKING ON MORE SECURELY IN HIS GRIP, HE SPAN AROUND, THANKFULLY AWAY FROM THE EXPOSED BOSOM, AND MOVED TO GET A HOLD. FORCED TO MOVE WITH HIS MOMENTUM - OR MAYBE JUST TRYING TO COVER UP - SARAH ROLLED FULLY ONTO HER FRONT, THE STRENGTH IN THE ARM SHE HAD BEEN TRYING TO USE FOR BALANCE HAVING BECOME A MEMORY.

A PAINED YELP ERUPTED OUT OF HER AS KURT WRENCHED ON THE ARM, REALLY LOCKING IN THE SUBMISSION. "ARGHHH! I QUIT, I QUIT!" SHE CRIED OUT, LEGS KICKING.

I WAS STILL TOO PANICKED TO DO ANYTHING. SOME PART OF MY BRAIN REGISTERED THE NEED TO SOMEHOW HELP HER. MOVING TO MY FEET, I WAS ABOUT TO GO OVER AND RIP MY TOP OFF TO COVER HER WHEN AN ABRUPT YELL MADE ME JUMP.

"WHOOO!" SAVANNAH WHOOPED, ARMS SHOOTING UP OVER HER HEAD. "WE HAVE A WIN-NEEEEEEEER!" KURT RELEASED THE LIMB AND STOOD, BAFFLED BY THE INCREDIBLY OVER THE TOP REACTION. SAVANNAH'S DISTRACTION WAS GENIUS. IT SUCKED ALL OF DARREN AND KURT'S ATTENTION TO HER, DRAWING EYES AWAY FROM SARAH AS SHE HASTILY TUGGED ON HER TOP, TRYING TO RE-IMPRISON THE MUTINIOUS TITS.



WITHOUT EVEN TRYING SAVANNAH HAD DISTRACTED BOTH GUYS AND KEPT SARAH'S PRIDE INTACT. NEITHER OF THE TWO MEN KNEW WHAT HAD JUST HAPPENED. "ARE YOU ALRIGHT?" I HISSED AS A SAD, RED FACED SARAH SHUFFLED OVER TO ME ON HER KNEES.

"I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT JUST HAPPENED." SHE MOANED, STILL ADJUSTING THE MATERIAL AS SHE SAID IT, PLOPPING DOWN ONTO HER BUTT.

"DON'T WORRY, THEY..." I SIGHED. "ONLY SAV AND I SAW."

"YEAH, BUT I LOST!" EMPHASISING THE LAST WORD LIKE I WAS AN IDIOT, SHE MADE HER PRIORITIES CLEAR. "I ALMOST HAD HIM! I WAS SOOO CLOSE." NOW SHE WAS POUTING. "THAT'S THE CLOSEST I'VE EVER GOTTEN TO GETTING A WIN ON KURT." WISTFULLY SHE SAGGED. IMMEDIATELY SHE PERKED UP AGAIN THOUGH. "DON'T THINK YOU'LL BE GETTING SO LUCKY IN OUR REMATCH." SHE SAID, POINTING AN ACCUSATORY FINGER AT ME. "I'M GONNA CRUSH YOU IN OUR REMATCH. IN FACT, MAYBE I'LL EVEN USE MY BOOBS TO DO IT." SHE PROCLAIMED, GRINNING WIDE.

I COULDN'T BELIEVE HER REACTION TO WHAT HAD JUST HAPPENED. BUT IT STOKED MY WRESTLING PRIDE (AND SOME OTHER STUFF) ALIVE. "A - ALRIGHT, GAME ON!" I HOPED I WASN'T GOING TO REGRET THE ZEAL WITH WHICH I ACCEPTED HER CHALLENGE...



"I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THAT GUY'S FACE." SARAH WAS GIGGLING AS WE GOT INTO HER APARTMENT. "DID YOU SEE HIS FACE?"

"YEEEEES." SIGHING OUT, I ANSWERED THE QUESTION YET AGAIN, TRYING NOT TO LAUGH. SHE HADN'T STOPPED GOING ON ABOUT THE GUY WHO HAD BEEN OPPOSITE US IN THE TRAIN SINCE WE'D ENCOUNTERED HIM. HE'D BEEN OGLING SARAH THE ENTIRE RIDE. I'D BE OFFENDED IF I WASN'T DOING THE EXACT SAME THING. HOWEVER, WHAT ACTUALLY CEMENTED HIM INTO SARAH'S MEMORY WAS HIS FACE WHEN WE'D STOOD UP TOGETHER. I'D WATCHED HIS NECK CRANE BACK AND BACK AND BACK, JAW HINGING OPEN AS AWE CRACKED ACROSS HIS LECHEROUS FACE.

"HE'D SEEN HOW SMALL YOU LOOKED NEXT TO ME AND WAS BLOWN AWAY!"

"I THINK IT WAS MORE HOW BIG YOU ARE, NOT HOW SMALL I LOOK..."

HER ARM SLUNG AROUND ME, PULLING ME IN LIKE GRAVITY. "REALLY, SHORTY? I THINK HAVING A LIL' MAN THIS TALL -" HER ARM EXTENDED ON THE OTHER SIDE, AROUND THE HEIGHT OF MY HEAD. "- MAKES ME LOOK EVEN BIGGER." HER EYES TWINKLED AS SHE SMIRKED DOWN AT ME. "OH, AND I THINK NEXT WEEK YOU'RE GONNA LOOK EVEN SMALLER TOO." HER HAND DROPPED A FEW INCHES AND MY SMILE FADED SLIGHTLY, EYES LOCKED ONTO IT. HOW BIG WOULD SHE LOOK IF THE HEIGHT DIFFERENCE WAS THAT LARGE? BUT SHE DIDN'T STOP THERE. "YOU'D DEFINITELY SEEM SMALLER BY THE WEEK AFTER THAT." HER HAND FELL AGAIN AND GOOSEBUMPS BROKE OUT ACROSS MY SKIN. COMPARATIVELY I'D BE THE SAME HEIGHT AS SAVANNAH WAS IN THAT PHOTO BUT WITHOUT SARAH NEEDING HEELS.



KNOWING SHE WAS IN MY HEAD, SHE LET HER ARM DRAG ACROSS MY BODY AS SHE SLINKED AWAY FROM ME, TOWARDS HER BEDROOM. HEELS CLICKING AS SHE WALKED LAGUIDLY SHE SLOWED TO TALK. "I'M GONNA SLIP INTO SOMETHING A BIT MORE 'COMFORTABLE.'" LINGERING ON THE WORD JUST IN CASE I DIDN'T CATCH WHAT SHE MEANT, SHE GRINNED.

OF COURSE, I GOT THE MESSAGE CRYSTAL CLEAR. "I'M GUESSING YOU'LL BE MORE 'COMFORTABLE' WHEN I GET BACK TOO?"

I SCOFFED. "UHH, YEAH, DUH!"

I WAITED FOR THE DOOR TO CLOSE BEHIND HER BEFORE I LET OUT A LONG EXHALE. I WAS EXCITED - BEYOND EXCITED, HAPPY TO BE HERE AND TO FINALLY GET MY HANDS ON HER.

THE MORE WE'D TALKED AND THE WHOLE SITUATION WITH THE GUY FREAKING OUT ABOUT HER SIZE - OR IN HER MIND, THE COMPARISON BETWEEN OUR SIZES - THE MORE MY CONFIDENCE HAD BUILT.

I WAS SURE AGAIN. SURE THE SURPRISE WAS GOING TO GO DOWN PERFECTLY. READY AND MENTALLY PREPARED, I JUST WONDERED HOW I SHOULD MAKE THE GRAND REVEAL. LOOKING DOWN AT MY SHOES, I TRIED TO FIGURE OUT IF I SHOULD TAKE THEM OFF NOW OR KEEP THEM ON A LITTLE LONGER.



A THUD IN THE BEDROOM STARTLED ME. "OW!" I HEARD THROUGH THE DOOR.

I COULDN'T HELP BUT LAUGH. "YOU ALRIGHT IN THERE?" THERE WAS A GRUNT IN REPLY. SHE'D PROBABLY FALLEN INTO SOMETHING, STRUGGLING TO PRY THE SKIN TIGHT JEANS OFF. SHE COULD COME OUT AT ANY MOMENT AND I DIDN'T WANT HER TO CATCH ME HALF WAY THROUGH TAKING THE SHOES OFF. I'D EXPLAIN IT ALL TO HER AND THEN TAKE THEM OFF RIGHT THERE IN FRONT OF HER. I COULD EVEN SHOW HER THE LIFTS BEFORE STANDING UP TO COMPARE HEIGHTS.

TAKING OFF MY CLOTHES QUICKLY, I KICKED THEM ASIDE. UNDERWEAR AND SHOES. NOT A GOOD LOOKING MIX. "I LOOK SO STUPID." I SCOFFED TO MYSELF, ARMS OUT. IT DIDN'T MATTER THOUGH, IT WAS NECESSARY FOR THE PLAN.

PLUS, I WAS RIGHT ON TIME GETTING UN-DRESSED. SARAH'S DOOR CREAKED OPEN.



"HOW DO I LOOK?" SHE ASKED, SAUNTERING OUT, HIPS SWAYING, FILLING THE NARROWEST PART OF HER APARTMENT WITH HER CURVES.

IT MADE HER LOOK EVEN LARGER. AGAIN, SARAH WAS WEARING A LEOTARD, THIS TIME FORGOING THE UNDERSHIRT COMPLETELY. "I GOT SAVANNAH TO ORDER ME ANOTHER ONE, JUST IN CASE I DO SOME MORE WRESTLING AT HOME." SHE FOLLOWED MY EYES DOWN TO HER CHEST TEASINGLY, KNOWING FULLY WELL WHAT HAD CAUGHT MY ATTENTION. "OH, YOU'RE WONDERING WHY I HAVEN'T GOT A T-SHIRT?" SHE SHRUGGED NONCHALANTLY, "JUST A PRECAUTION SO WE DON'T GET A REPEAT OF WHAT HAPPENED AT THE GYM."

MY MOUTH FLAPPED OPEN AND CLOSED A FEW TIMES, FOCUS GLUED TO HER. "YOU LOOK..."

"GOOD?" SHE OFFERED. "AMAZING?" HER ARMS CURLED UP, BICEPS FLEXING INTO BIG, JUICY, RIPE GRAPEFRUITS. "STRONG?" SHE SMIRKED, SCANNING MY FACE. "OR DO I JUST LOOK: PLAIN. FUCKING. BIG."

"YOU... FUCK, ALL OF THE ABOVE." I FINALLY FOUND MY TONGUE. "YOU LOOK FANTASTIC. AND... I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW HUGE YOU ARE EVEN WITHOUT HEELS NOW."



SARAH TOOK THE COMPLIMENTS, SOAKING THEM IN AS SHE STEPPED CLOSER, DROPPING HER ARMS. "DING, DING, DING. THAT'S THE RIGHT ANSWER." BEAMING, SHE REGISTERED OUR HEIGHTS, SEEING THAT SHE WAS ALMOST EYE TO EYE WITH ME. "GOD, LOOKING YOU IN THE EYE IS SO CRAZY." HER SMILE BECAME A HALF POUT. "EVEN IF..." SHE DROPPED HER GAZE DOWN. "YOU'RE CHEATING A LITTLE." CROSSING HER ARMS, LOOKING ME UP AND DOWN SHE GAVE A JOKINGLY UNIMPRESSED LOOK. "IT'S NOT THE BEST FIT, Y'KNOW?"

I REACHED UP AND TOOK HER HANDS IN MINE, SQUEEZING SLIGHTLY. TAKING A BIG BREATH, I STILLED MY RACING HEART. "I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO TELL YOU." THE BUTTERFLIES IN MY STOMACH FLUTTERED HARDER. SARAH LOOKED WORRIED NOW, SENSING HOW NERVOUS I WAS. "REMEMBER HOW I TOLD YOU I WAS SIX FOOT TALL?"

"... YEAH?" SHE REPLIED, PRETTY FACE ALL SCRUNCHED UP WITH A SKEPTICAL LOOK.



"WELL..." I SIGHED. "I THINK IT'LL BE BETTER IF I SHOW YOU." I LEFT HER LOOKING BEFUDDLED, HEADING OVER TO THE COUCH TO SIT DOWN. I STARTED SLIPPING OFF MY SHOES. "SO... ABOUT A WEEK AGO, I BOUGHT SOMETHING ON THE INTERNET BECAUSE I WANTED TO GIVE YOU A SURPRISE." SHOES OFF, I GLANCED UP AT HER, THE CONFUSED EXPRESSION HAVING DEEPEMED. YET THERE WAS THIS LOOK IN HER EYE, A SPARKLE IN HER GAZE, THAT GAVE ME A SENSE THAT SHE HAD STARTED PIECING THIS TOGETHER. EVEN IF SHE WASN'T FULLY BELIEVING IT JUST YET. REALLY I SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE NERVOUS NOW THAN I HAD BEEN THE ENTIRE BUILD UP TO THIS. BUT I WASN'T. WEIRDLY, I WASN'T NERVOUS AT ALL.

I BROUGHT THE SHOES TOGETHER AND MOVED THEM TO THE SIDE. REACHING INSIDE OF ONE OF THEM, I PULLED FREE THE INSOLE, SHOWING HER THE LIFT. IMMEDIATELY HER EXPRESSION CHANGED, HER HAND COMING UP TO HER FACE AS HER SUSPICIONS WERE CONFIRMED. "OH..." SHE INVOLUNTARILY LET SLIP.

"THESE ARE LIFTS."

"I KNOW WHAT THEY ARE." SHE HALF LAUGHED, EYES GLIMMERING WITH A NEW, BARELY CONTAINED ANTICIPATION. "HOW TALL..."

"I'M ACTUALLY ONLY 180CM. A LITTLE UNDER 5'11."



PUTTING MY HANDS ON MY KNEES, I PUSHED MYSELF UP. "I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO BE SURPRISED BY THE FACT -" STANDING STRAIGHT, I STEPPED FORWARD. I STEPPED FORWARD TO FIND MY EYELINE DIRECTLY LEVEL WITH HER NOSE. "- THAT YOU'RE ALREADY TALLER THAN ME."

THERE WAS A MOMENT OF STUNNED SILENCE, SARAH'S EYES WIDE, MOUTH AGAPE, THE EDGES SLOWLY TILTING UP. HER HANDS SLOWLY CAME UP TO TOUCH MY SHOULDERS, SAPPHIRES DARTING UP AND DOWN, FROM THE TOP OF MY SCALP TO MY EYES. "OH. MY. GOOOOD!" SHE SQUEALED, FINGERNAILS DIGGING INTO THE BACK OF MY DELTS, SHE HELD ME TIGHT, BOUNCING UP AND DOWN IN FRONT OF ME, LITERALLY TOO EXCITED TO STAY STILL.

I COULDN'T STOP SMILING, THE GRIN SO STRONG THAT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO SCRAPE OFF OF MY FACE. AND EVEN WITH THE IMMENSE BOUNCING RIGHT UNDER MY CHIN, I WASN'T DISTRACTED BY THE TANTALIZING DISPLAY. SARAH'S REACTION WAS TOO PERFECT FOR ANYTHING ELSE TO CLOUD MY MIND - HER HAPPINESS MEANING MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE EVER COULD.



"OH MY GOD, OH MY GOD, OH MY GOD!" THE WORDS BUBBLED OUT OF HER GIDDILY, HER JUMPING NOW SHAKING ME HARDER.

"OKAY, OKAY! CALM DOWN!" I LAUGHED, TRYING TO SLOW DOWN HER WILD MOVEMENTS, MY OWN HANDS JOINING HERS. FINGERS CURLING AROUND MY PALMS, SHE SQUEEZED TIGHT, WRENCHING MY ARMS DOWN AND PULLING ME INTO HER. BUT THEN HER WEIGHT CAME CRASHING INTO ME AT THE SAME TIME, HER WHOLE BODY MOVING UP AND THEN DOWN AS SHE PRESSED HER LIPS INTO ME AND LEANED IN. IT CAUGHT ME COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE, HER BREASTS AND HER WEIGHT FORCING ME TO ARC, TO BEND AGAINST HER MASS.

THE KISS WAS BLISSFUL AND BEAUTIFUL, BUT MY POSTURE WAS TOO ASKEW. I HAD TO BREAK AWAY AND STEP BACK TO STOP FROM FALLING OVER, MY OWN HANDS SLIPPING AWAY FROM HERS AS I PUSHED HER BACK UP. "WHOA, SLOW DOWN! I ALMOST FELL." I CHIDED, MORE JOKING THAN ANYTHING, STILL ELATED AND SMILING LIKE AN IDIOT.

"OH HHH, I'M SOOOO SORRY." THERE WAS A MOCKING INSINCERITY IN HER VOICE. "I FORGET HOW MUCH LITTLER AND SHORTER THAN ME YOU ARE!" SHE BURST INTO A LAUGH, ALREADY REVEALING IN HER OFFICIAL OUTSIZING OF ME.

"HAH - HAAAA, VERY FUNNY." I SAID, MONOTONE AS I COULD MUSTER.



"NO, BUT SERIOUSLY. I THINK THAT WAS A LITTLE TOO EASY TO KNOCK YOU OFF BALANCE. YOU SURE YOU WANNA TRY A REMATCH WITH ME? I MIGHT BE A TINY BIT OUT OF YOUR WEIGHT CLASS NOW." SHE KEPT GOING, GLOATING, EGO HAVING EXPLODED WITH THE REVEAL. "MAYBE IT WOULDN'T EVEN BE A FAIR FIGHT AT ALL... TINY!" SHE CAPPED THE SENTENCE, SNICKERING TO HERSELF.

THE SPEED WITH WHICH SHE'D LAUNCHED INTO THE TRASH TALK ABOUT BEING BIGGER WAS ASTOUNDING. "WOOOOW." I SCOFFED, SHAKING MY HEAD. SHE WAS HEAVIER THAN ME BUT NOT BY THAT MUCH, RIGHT? "I THINK THE INSOLES MIGHT HAVE GONE TO YOUR HEAD. YOU'RE WRITING CHEQUES YOU CAN'T CASH." I SAID, INTERLOCKING MY FINGERS AND ROLLING MY WRISTS, GETTING READY FOR THE REMATCH SHE SO WANTED TO GIVE ME.

"HEY, HEY, I'M JUST SAYING, YOU'VE LOST A DECENT AMOUNT OF WEIGHT AND I'M MOST DEFINITELY A HEAVY WEIGHT NOW." SHE PUFFED HER CHEST OUT, THRUSTING A THUMB TOWARDS HERSELF WITH A PRIDEFUL AURA RADIATING OFF OF HER. EYES LIGHTING UP, SHE GASPED. "IN FACT, WHY DON'T WE MAKE OUR REMATCH A LITTLE MORE OFFICIAL!" LIKE A KID GOING TO GET THEIR BRAND NEW TOY, SHE RAN AWAY, DISAPPEARING INTO THE BATHROOM.

I KNEW WHAT SHE WAS GOING TO GET BEFORE EVEN SEEING IT. "HOW ABOUT WE HAVE A WEIGH IN?! LIKE A REAL BOUT!" SHE SHOUTED, CHARGING BACK OUT TO ME, THE CLEAR GLASS OF THE SCALES PRESSING AGAINST HER TITS, MAKING THEM SPREAD ACROSS THE GLASS AT THEY JOSTLED AGAINST IT.



"YOU FIRST!" SARAH CHEERED, THRUSTING THE SCALES INTO ME.

"WHAT? WHY ME?" I SPLUTTERED.

"BEACUSE I KNOW HOW MUCH I WEIGH AND... IT'LL BE MORE FUN IF YOU SEE JUST HOW OUT OF YOUR WEIGHT CLASS YOU ARE WHEN I STEP ON THE SCALES." SHE NIBBLED ON HER LIP, TRYING TO SUPPRESS HER SMIRK.

SUDDENLY IT FELT LIKE THERE WAS A JOKE THAT I WASN'T IN ON. I BLEW A BREATH BETWEEN PURSED LIPS. "FINE." PLACING THE SCALES ON THE FLOOR, I TAPPED ON THEM WITH MY FOOT TO WAKE THE MACHINE UP. STEPPING ONTO THE COOL GLASS, I WAITED FOR THE NUMBERS TO BLINK A FEW TIMES BEFORE A READ OUT FLASHED UP AT ME.

WHEN THEY FINALLY DID, SARAH SNORTED, A HAND COMING UP TO COVER HER FACE AS SHE TRIED NOT TO LAUGH. "OH MY GOD."

I COULDN'T HELP CRACK A SMILE AS I ROLLED MY EYES. "WHAT!?" I ASKED, SOUNDING AS ANNOYED AS I COULD THROUGH THE LAUGHTER. "WHAT'S SO FUNNY? 79KG IS A PERFECTLY FINE WEIGHT!"

"I'M SORRY, I JUST - THAT'S LIGHTER THAN I THOUGHT YOU'D BE."



"ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE GONNA BE ABLE TO HANDLE A REMATCH?" THE SMILE ON HER FACE WAS INCANDESCENT, SHINING WITH A PRIDEFUL, TEASING MIRTH.

"OH MY GOD, YOU ARE SO FULL OF YOURSELF." I WAS SHAKING MY HEAD, A PLAYFUL DISBELIEF IN MY VOICE. "ALRIGHT, GIGANTOR, WHY DON'T YOU STEP UP AND SHOW ME JUST HOW OUTMATCHED I REALLY AM." I BORROWED SAVANNAH'S NICKNAME FOR MY GIRLFRIEND. EVEN THOUGH NOW I FELT LIKE THAT APPLIED MORE TO HER EGO THAN HER PHYSICAL STATURE.

"OHHHH, GLADLY." GIGGLING, SHE USED HER HIP TO BUMP ME, KNOCKING ME OFF THE SCALES AND INTO THE WALL WITH... FRANKLY, WORRYING EASE. RUBBING MY SHOULDER I CIRCLED AROUND AS SHE STEPPED ONTO THE SCALES, FEET SLAPPING ONTO THE GLASS, HANDS AKIMBO ON HER HIPS, BACK RAMROD STRAIGHT. SHE DIDN'T EVEN BOTHER TO LOOK DOWN AS THE READ OUT CALIBRATED.

COMING UP NEXT TO HER, I PEERED DOWN AT THE NUMBER. SHOCK PERMEATED THROUGH ME. "JESUS, SARAH..." I STRUGGLED TO REMEMBER THE WEIGHT CLASSES FOR WOMEN. "I - I THINK YOU'RE ALREADY TOO HEAVY FOR WOMEN'S FREE-STYLE."

SHE BARKED A LAUGH. "YEP. WHY DO YOU THINK SAVANNAH WAS COMPLAINING SO MUCH?" FINALLY SHE LOOKED DOWN AT THE READ OUT TOO. "WHOA, I'M EVEN HEAVIER THAN YESTERDAY!"



"85.4KG, HUH?" SMUGLY SHE READ OFF THE NUMBER. "ISN'T THAT A WEIGHT CLASS HEAVIER THAN YOU?"

FUCK, WAS IT? MEMORY DIPPING BACK INTO THE OLDER FILES, I SURPRISED MYSELF WITH MY RECALL. "NO... BUT JUST ABOUT. IF YOU HIT 87KG THEN YOU'RE A WEIGHT CLASS ABOVE ME."

"AW, A KILO AND A HALF?" THINKING FOR A MOMENT HER TONGUE POKED AT THE INSIDE OF HER CHEEK. "IF I EAT A LOT TODAY, MAYBE I'LL BE IN THE WEIGHT CLASS ABOVE YOU TOMORROW." SHE WINKED. "WHAT DO YOU THINK? WOULD IT LOOK BETTER ON MY BOOBS?" HANDS LEAVING HER HIPS, SHE CUPPED EACH OF THE BARE BOSOMS, HEFTING THEM UP, THEIR WEIGHT SPILLING OVER THE DIGITS. "OR WOULD IT LOOK BETTER DOWN HERE ON MY THIGHS?" LIFTING UP THE LEG CLOSER TO ME WITH A FELINE GRACE, SHE RELEASED ONE BOOB AND RAN HER FINGERS ALONG THE GORGEOUS EXPANSE. "MOMENT ON THE LIPS, FOREVER ON THE HIPS, RIGHT?"

MY MOUTH WAS ALMOST WATERING AS SHE PUT HERSELF ON DISPLAY. SLIDING BEHIND HER, QUICK AS A VIPER, I RAN ONE HAND ALONG HER HIP, ONTO HER STOMACH. "YOU KNOW, I DON'T THINK I CAN MAKE SUCH A HARD DECISION." I MOVED IN TO KISS HER NECK WHEN AN ELBOW PUSHED AGAINST MY STERNUM, FORCING ME BACK AND DISENGAGING MY GREEDY HANDS.

"WHOA, NOT SO FAST!" SHE GIGGLED, TWIRLING TO FACE ME. "THIS IS A WEIGH-IN FOR A MATCH, REMEMBER?"



STEPPING OFF THE SCALES SHE LOOMED, SMUG AND, HONESTLY, KIND OF IMPOSING. "WHA... I... HEY, MAYBE I WAS JUST TRYING TO GET THE JUMP ON YOU." CROSSING MY ARMS AND JUTTING OUT MY CHIN, I GAVE AN OBVIOUS LIE, PLAYING ALONG WITH HER TEASING. EVEN IF MY CHEEKS WERE A LITTLE FLUSHED.

"OH... I GET IT. YOU NEED A HANDICAP." SHE GRINNED. "SO YOU'VE FINALLY ACCEPTED THAT YOU'RE GONNA LOSE?" I WENT TO INTERJECT BUT SHE SPOKE OVER ME, LOUDER, STILL SMIRKING. "NO, NO, YOU'RE RIGHT! IN FACT, HOW ABOUT A HEADSTART? I WON'T FIGHT BACK FOR TEN WHOLE SECONDS." NOW I WAS JUST FROWNING, UNIMPRESSED BY HER HAUGHTINESS. "AND YOU KNOW WHAT? JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE REALLY TRYING, I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU." MY EARS PERKED UP AT THAT THOUGH, EYES NARROWING. "IF YOU WIN, I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU WANT TONIGHT." LIPS PARTING, MY EXPRESSION SHOWED HOW TAKEN ABACK I WAS BY THAT IDEA. "ANY REQUEST IN THE BEDROOM, I PROMISE I'LL DO IT. BUUUUT, IF YOU LOSE, I'M IN CHARGE."

"WAIT, WHAT? SARAH, WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEA—"

"10... 9... 8..." THE COUNTDOWN STARTED, HER EYEBROW COCKING UP AS SHE REVEALED IN MY FLABBERGHAST FACIAL EXPRESSION.

FUCK IT. WHATEVER I WANTED SOUNDED LIKE A PRETTY SWEET DEAL. PLUS, SHOWING HER SHE WASN'T AS OUT OF MY LEAGUE AS SHE THOUGHT WOULD BE FUN. RUSHING FORWARDS, I DIDN'T HALF ASS THIS ATTACK. I LUNGED, LOW STANCE, ARMS WRAPPING AROUND HER AS IF WE WERE SUMO WRESTLERS. CLIPPING A HANDFUL OF ASS CHEEK IN EACH HAND - WHICH MADE SARAH GIVE A SURPRISED YELP MID-COUNTDOWN - I BLASTED UPWARDS AS EXPLOSIVELY AS I COULD. PUSHING UP, STRAIGHTENING MY BACK. I ROCKETED SKYWARDS, TAKING HER WITH ME.



OR AT LEAST THAT WAS MY EXPECTATION. IN REALITY... SHE JUST LAUGHED. I HEAVED WITH EVERYTHING I HAD, STRAINING, MUSCLE FIBRES FIRING, AND SHE DIDN'T EVEN BUDGE AN INCH. BESIDES ME CLEAVING HER ASS CHEEKS UP, FINGERS SEEPING INTO EACH JUICY, SUPPLE CHEEK, I DIDN'T MOVE HER AT ALL. "OH, WOW." SHE SIMPERED, SMUGLY LOOKING DOWN HER NOSE AT MY CONTORTED, SCRUNCHED UP FACE.

NOW PANIC SEEPED INTO MY BONES, WRESTLING KNOWLEDGE FILTERING OUT OF MY BRAIN AS IT DID. EVEN WITH MY PRIDE CRUSHED AND HOPE WILTING, I TRIED AGAIN, DESPERATE, PULLING ON HER OVER AND OVER, TRYING TO SUMMON OLD STRENGTH BACK, TRYING TO LEVERAGE HER UPWARDS AT VARYING ANGLES. IT DIDN'T WORK. NOTHING DID.

THE COLD REALITY THAT SHE WAS SIMPLY TOO BIG FOR ME TO LIFT NOW SET IN AND I REALISED HER ARROGANCE WAS CONFIDENCE ALL ALONG. "TIMES UP!" SHE CHIMED, STARTLING ME. I EXPECTED HER TO STRIKE LIKE LIGHTNING, SMASHING ME WITH SOME TECHNICAL TAKE DOWN. WHAT SHE DID WAS MORE HUMILIATING. I WATCHED HER MISCHIEVOUS FACE RISE UP OVER ME EVEN HIGHER. SHE ROCKED UP ONTO HER TIPTOES, HELPING ME LIFT HER FOR A MOMENT, BEFORE BOUNCING. SHE RIPPED ONE LEG UP AND SLOWLY, PAINFULLY, TEETERED HER MASS OVER ME. PIVOTING HER WEIGHT AS HIGH AS POSSIBLE OVER MY CENTRE OF GRAVITY, SHE LET IT FALL. AND HERE I THOUGHT I'D BEEN PANICKING BEFORE.

MY HEART LURCHED IN MY CHEST AS GRAVITY TOOK US. IT WAS COMMON IN WRESTLING TO REST YOUR WEIGHT ON SOMEONE TO GAS THEM OUT FASTER. BUT NOT LIKE THIS. SARAH HAD HALF HOPPED ONTO ME, WEIGHT SLAPPING ME, BREASTS SLIDING DOWN AGAINST MY PECS, A THIGH ON MY SIDE AND EVERY OUNCE BEARING DOWN. THIS WASN'T EVEN HER FULL WEIGHT AND STILL MY LEGS BUCKLED IMMEDIATELY. KNEES SINKING AS MY BACK ARCHED, I STRAINED AND STRUGGLED, SUCCUMBING TO THIS LANDSLIDE OF WOMAN. AT LEAST HER LANDING WOULD BE CUSHIONED, MY BODY TRAPPED BENEATH HER.



AN UGLY GRUNT RIPPED OUT OF ME AS HER WEIGHT SMASHED TO EARTH, ME SANDWICHED BETWEEN A METEORITE AND HARD PLACE. THE FALL WINDED ME, LEAVING ME WHEEZING OUT MY LUNGS AS SHE TAUNTED ME. "OKAY, THAT NOISE WAS PRICELESS." SHE TITTERED, SITTING UP ON ME AND PINNING MY ARMS DOWN BY THE WRISTS. "I'D SAY THAT'S MY WIN." I LET OUT BREATHLESS, FEEBLE SOUNDS THAT WERE ALMOST WORDS. "OH, SO YOU AGREE? I'M IN CHARGE NOW, RIGHT?" I VIOLENTLY SHOOK MY HEAD SIDE TO SIDE, NOW ONCE AGAIN TRYING TO DO SOMETHING - ANYTHING TO PUT UP A FIGHT. "WOW, REALLY? OKAY. REMEMBER YOU ASKED FOR THIS THEN."

HER FACE DISAPPEARED, MY WRISTS FREE IN A BLINK AS SHE GOT TO WORK SPRAWLING OVER ME. SHE SPUN, TWISTING AND TURNING AND SUDDENLY ECLIPSING MY WORLD IN THE SHADOW OF TWO MONUMENTAL, OAKEN THIGHS. I TRIED TO GRAB AT THEM - AT HER, AND WRENCH THEM AWAY FROM MY FACE. BELOW HER ELBOW DUG INTO ONE OF MY THIGHS, FORCING MY LEGS OPEN AND GIVING HER A MORE STABLE STANCE. KNEES COMING DOWN ON MY SHOULDERS, SHE FORCED MY TORSO FLAT ON THE GROUND, A SHIN PUSHING AGAINST MY FACE AS LEGS FLANKED MY HEAD. "WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!" I BELLOWED, STRUGGLING AS WAVES OF WOMAN CRASHED OVER ME.

"YOU'LL SEE!" SHE SANG BACK AT ME, THE SMILE ON HER LIPS EVIDENT IN HER MELODIC VOICE.



SKIN SMOOTHER THAN SILK MASHED AGAINST MY CHEEKS AS SHE MOVED, PUSHING HER BODY DOWN ALONG MINE. HER KNEES THUDDED TO THE FLOOR, HER CROTCH COMING DOWN ON MY CHEST AND THROAT, SNUGLY CRADLING ME IN A COCOON OF MEATY MUSCLE. I WAS JUST THINKING I COULD GET USED TO THIS POSITION WHEN SHE SQUEEZED. THE AFOREMENTIONED MUSCLE SWELLED INTO STEEL ALL AROUND ME, HER THIGHS EXPANDING THICKER AROUND MY HEAD. EARS BECOMING MUFFLED, I WAS TREATED TO THE REVERBERATIONS OF MY SKULL CREAKING IN SURROUND SOUND. FLAILING, TRYING TO PULL HER LEGS APART, I FOUGHT AGAINST THE ANACONDA STRENGTH CRUSHING ME.

SARAH TWISTED HER BODY ONTO ITS SIDE, ELONGATING MY NECK, MAKING VERTEBRAE POP BEFORE MY BODY WAS HELPLESSLY DRAGGED BEHIND MY HEAD. I LET OUT A PAINED YELP AS IT HAPPENED, FORCED TO SHIFT ONTO MY SIDE. "WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!" I BLURTED AGAIN, MY ATTEMPTS TO FREE MY HEAD COMPLETELY USELESS.

"BEATING YOU, DUH." THERE WAS AN EXTRA LITTLE SQUEEZE WITH THAT STATEMENT. "YOU CAN TAP OUT ANYTIME YOU WANT." I DIDN'T RESPOND AT FIRST, INSTEAD WRIGGLING IN MY TITANIUM PRISON. "WAIT, YOU CAN STILL HEAR ME, RIGHT?"

"Y - YEA." I GAVE A STRANGLED RESPONSE, STILL VYING FOR ESCAPE.

"OHhh, GOOD. JUST BEING STUBBORN, HUH?" SHE LOCKED HER ANKLES TOGETHER AND CRUSHED DOWN WITH AN EVEN STRONGER FORCE. "THEN AGAIN..." HER FINGERS HOOKED INTO MY UNDERWEAR, PULLING AT THE ELASTIC WAISTBAND. "MAYBE YOU'RE NOT BEING STUBBORN AT ALL. MAYBE YOU'RE JUST ENJOYING BEING STUCK BETWEEN YOUR BIG, BAD GIRLFRIEND'S THIGH." SHE CHUCKLED.



GRINDING MY HEAD DOWN, FINGERS WRAPPED AROUND MY ROCK SOLID LENGTH. I LET OUT A GRUNT AS MY BODY SPASMED AND BUCKED AT THE SENSATIONS. A LAUGH BUBBLED OUT OF HER. "YEEEEAH, IT LOOKS MORE LIKE YOU'RE JUST REALLY ENJOYING LOSING." SHE CURLED HER BODY STROKING MY MEMBER. SHE CURLED HER BODY, TONGUE RUNNING ALONG THE UNDERSIDE OF THE SHAFT. GRABBING IT MORE FORCEFULLY SHE PULLED IT DOWN, SUCKING ON THE MUSHROOMED TIP AND FLICKING IT WITH HER TONGUE. I WRITHED MADLY, A COMBINATION OF TINGLES ELECTRIFYING MY NERVES AND MY HOPELESS STRUGGLES TO GET FREE. I MAY AS WELL HAVE BEEN A GAZELLE CAUGHT IN A PYTHON'S GRASP. IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO UNCLAMP HER LEGS FROM MY HEAD.

HER LIPS POPPED FREE OF MY GLISTENING, THROBBING DICK. HER HAND CONTINUED WORKING ME. "DO YOU REMEMBER OUR FIRST MATCH?" SHE SUDDENLY ASKED. I COULDN'T HAVE RESPONDED IF I TRIED, BUT IT WAS FORTUNATELY A RHETORICAL QUESTION. "REMEMBER HOW YOU MANHANDLED ME? EVEN THOUGH I TRIED ALL THOSE SLY TRICKS?" SHE SCOFFED. "DOESN'T LOOK LIKE I NEED THE TRICKS ANYMORE, DOES IT, ELI?" SHE COOED, STILL PUMPING UP AND DOWN MY COCK, MAKING STATIC CRAWL THROUGH MY HEAD AS MY ACHING BALLS FLEXED.

"N-NO." I SOMEHOW MANAGED.

"NOOO, IT DOESN'T, DOES IT. BECAUSE WHILE YOU WERE BUSY AT WORK." SHE SWITCHED TO A BABYING VOICE, POUTING, MOCKINGLY ANGRY. "NOT GETTING TO TRAIN, GETTING SKINNIER, AND LIGHTER AND WEAKER..." HER VOICE GOT THROATIER NOW. SULTRY. VELVETY. BRAIN NUMBINGLY SMOOTH, HER WORDS DRIPPING RIGHT INTO MY TEMPORAL LOBES. "I WAS BUSY. LIFTING. EATING. TRAINING." SHE WAS PUMPING FASTER NOW. "GETTING STRONGER. BIGGER. BETTER." I GROANED OUT, BUCKING AGAIN. "EVERY WEEK. EVERY MONTH. I WAS GROWING. AND YOU LOVED IT. THE WHOLE TIME YOU LOVED IT, DIDN'T YOU ELIAS?" HER WORDS WERE BREATHY NOW, HER OWN AROUSAL WHITE HOT AGAINST MY THROAT, PHEROMONES FILLING EACH OF MY HUFFING, PANTING BREATHS.



"YOU LIKE ME BEING BIGGER AND BETTER AND STRONGER THAN YOU, DON'T YOU?" I GURGLED IN RESPONSE, TOO MANY NEURONS OCCUPIED BY OTHER, MORE PRESSING MATTERS. UNTIL HER THIGHS BORE DOWN ON ME LIKE THE WALLS OF A COMPACTOR. "I WANT AN ANSWER, MISTER." SHE SANG DOWN TO ME.

"Y - YES!" I YELPED.

"YES WHAT?"

"I LOVED IT. I L-LOVE YOU. I - I -"

"MHHMMM." SHE GROUND HER CROTCH INTO MY CHIN, HER HIPS GYRATING INTO ME. "YEAH YOU DO. I'M JUST TOO BIG FOR YOU TO STOP NOW, AREN'T I? TOO MUCH WOMAN FOR YOU TO DO ANYTHING BUT SQUIRM UNDER ME." I WAS TEE-TERING INTO AN ORGASM, NOT TRYING TO GET FREE ANYMORE. INSTEAD I WAS PROVING HER POINT PERFECTLY, PULLING MUSCLES IN MY NECK, TRYING TO GET MY TONGUE TO REACH HER CROTCH. "I DIDN'T EVEN NEED TO WRESTLE YOU. ALL I DID WAS FALL ONTO YOU AND YOU FELL LIKE A HOUSE OF CARDS." CRADLING MY BALLS, SHE MASSAGED THEM. "AND I'M NOT DONE YET, ELI. I'M NOT DONE GROWING. I'M GONNA GET BIGGER. I'M GONNA GET HEAVIER AND THICKER AND STRONGER AND I'M GONNA DO WHATEVER I WANT TO MY BOYTOY. AND YOU WANT IT, DON'T YOU." SHE SQUEEZED MY BALLS. "SAY IT, ELIAS. I WANT TO HEAR IT."

"YES!" I BELLOWED, ABANDONING MY PRIOR TASK INSTANTLY. "I - I WANT YOU BI - BIGGER." I ALMOST DIDN'T FINISH THE SENTENCE AS MY COCK EXPLODED, BLASTING CUM RIGHT INTO SARAH'S ABDOMEN. QUICKLY SHE REPOSITIONED, HER MOUTH COMING DOWN, CATCHING THE SECOND AND THIRD VOLLEYS OF JISM WHILE HER HANDS MILKED ME.

FINALLY THE FLESH CAGE I WAS IN RELAXED. I SAGGED AGAINST HER AS SHE MOVED, SWITCHING AROUND AS SHE HUGGED ME, LAYING ME OUT ON HER LEGS.



COMBING MY HAIR WITH HER FINGERS, SHE SPOKE TO ME GENTLY. "YOU ALRIGHT DOWN THERE?" PANTING, LEGS STILL QUIVERING, I RAISED A THUMB UP. THAT GOT A GUFFAW OF LAUGHTER FROM SARAH. CRADLING ME AGAINST HER, SHE CUDDLED ME AS I RECOVERED, UNTIL MY BREATHING WENT BACK TO NORMAL. THEN, IN A SOMBER, SAD VOICE SHE SPOKE AGAIN. "I REALLY WISH YOU COULD STAY THE NIGHT." I STIRRED, ALMOST HAVING FALLEN INTO A LIGHT SLUMBER FROM HOW DEPLETED AND RELAXED I WAS. I BIT BACK A SMILE. "I LOVE SURPRISING YOU ALL THE TIME BUT..." SHE SIGHED.

"I KNOW. AND I AGREE." I HAULED MYSELF UP, WANTING TO FACE HER INSTEAD OF LOOKING UP FROM HER LAP. "AND... I HAVE ANOTHER SURPRISE FOR YOU BESIDES THE LIFTS." TAKEN ABACK, HER BROW KNITTED TOGETHER CUTELY. I COULDN'T HELP THE CONFESSION EXPLODING OUT OF ME ABRUPTLY. "I QUIT MY JOB."

"WHAT?! ELIAS, YOU -"

"BECAUSE!" I CUT HER OFF, NOW UNABLE TO STOP THE ELATION ON MY FACE. "I GOT A BETTER JOB. ONE WHERE I CAN WORK FROM HOME." I SAID, LABOURING THE LAST THREE WORDS INTO SLOW, POUNDING POINTS.

"OH MY GOD! ARE YOU SERIOUS?!" SHE CLAPPED HER HANDS TOGETHER, JOY SPARKLING IN HER EYES. A SLAP HIT MY SHOULDER AS I SMUGLY NODDED. "YOU ASSHOLE! SCREW THE LIFTS. NEXT TIME TELL ME THAT PART SOONER!" HER ADORABLE ANGER FIZZLED AS SHE SLAMMED INTO ME, HUGGING US BOTH TOGETHER... AND SMEARING MY LOAD ACROSS OUR MIDDLES.

I HUGGED HER TIGHTLY BACK. AND COULDN'T HELP TEASING HER ONE MORE TIME. "WE TOTALLY NEED TO SHOWER NOW." I WHISPERED.