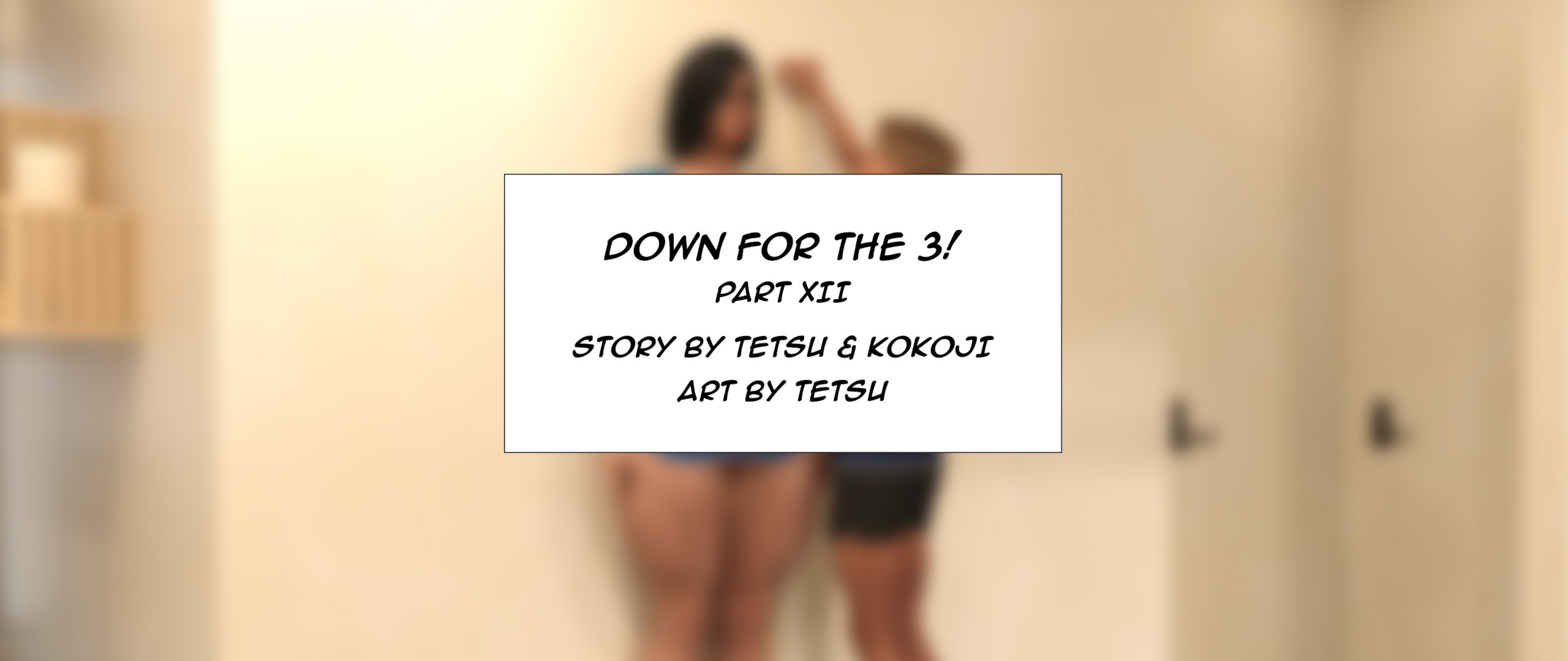




DOWN FOR THE 3!

PART XII

STORY BY TETSU & KOKOJI

ART BY TETSU



"SARAH, I THINK WE MIGHT NEED TO BUY A STEP LADDER SOON." SHE SCOFFED. "NO, SERIOUSLY!" I LAUGHED BACK. "MEASURING YOU IS GETTING DIFFICULT. AND.... WELL, YOU'RE ONLY GOING TO BE GETTING BIGGER." IN RESPONSE SHE SQUARED HER SHOULDERS MORE AND STRAIGHTENED HER BACK AND NECK, MAXIMISING HOW TALL SHE WAS NEXT TO THE TAPE MEASURE.

"IT'S CUTE THAT YOU'RE TOO SHORT TO MEASURE ME PROPERLY NOW." SHE SMIRKED.

"HEY! I CAN STILL MEASURE YOU... IT'S JUST GETTING HARD." SNICKERING, HER SMUGNESS ONLY SEEMED TO INCREASE. I WENT TO CHECK HER HEIGHT UNTIL SOMETHING CAUGHT MY EYE. LOOKING DOWN, MY EYEBROWS ROSE. HER SHOULDER ECLIPSED HALF OF THE LINE SHE'D USED TO MEASURE HERSELF WAY, WAY BACK. WITH HER SIZE INCREASING GRADUALLY IT WAS ALMOST EASY TO FORGET JUST HOW MUCH BIGGER SHE'D GOTTEN COMPARED TO BEFORE.

SHE NOTICED WHAT I WAS LOOKING AT AND SMILED. "IT'S CRAZY, RIGHT? I FEEL LIKE THAT WAS SO LONG AGO NOW - BACK WHEN WE'D BASICALLY JUST STARTED DATING."

RUNNING MY FINGER ALONG IT, I FELT MY HEART STRINGS BEING PLUCKED BY THE FLOOD OF MEMORIES. "IT'S BEEN ABOUT A YEAR... I GUESS TIME REALLY DOES FLY." SUDDENLY SARAH PEELED AWAY FROM THE WALL, GRABBING ME BY THE VEST AND PULLING ME INTO A KISS THAT HAD ME ON MY TIPTOES.

THE KISS LASTED FOR WHAT FELT LIKE A WHOLE HOUR BEFORE SHE PUSHED ME DOWN ONTO THE HEELS OF MY FEET. "OKAY, ENOUGH REMINISCING, MR. ROMANTIC. LET'S FIND OUT IF I'M TALLER OR IF YOU'RE CRAZY." I ROLLED MY EYES AT HOW EXCITED SHE WAS FOR THIS AND MEASURED HER.

"THAT... CAN'T BE RIGHT." SARAH FROWNEED, HER EYES SNAPPING TO ME WITHOUT HER HEAD TURNING.



"WHAT'S WRONG?"

"ACCORDING TO THE FIRST MEASUREMENTS, YOU'RE FOUR CENTIMETRES TALLER..." HER CONFUSION MIRRORED MINE. "BUT... I'M GETTING THE SAME AGAIN. WAIT, ONE SEC." I RETRACTED THE TAPE MEASURE AND STARTED RIGHT FROM THE BEGINNING, PINNING THE TAPE MEASURE DOWN AND REELING IT ALL THE WAY UP BEFORE MEASURING HER ONE MORE TIME.

"AND?"

"YEAH, SAME AGAIN... YOU'RE NEARLY TWO INCHES TALLER." I SAID, STEPPING AWAY IN DISBELIEF.

"OKAY, I ACTUALLY DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE CRAZY. I'M DEFINITELY TALLER THAN YESTERDAY, BUT... FOUR CENTIMETRES?... I'VE NEVER GROWN THIS QUICKLY AFTER TAKING THE RED PILL AND I'VE NEVER GROWN THAT MUCH IN ONE NIGHT." SARAH SHOOK HER HEAD. "HOW COULD THAT BE POSSIBLE?" SHE ASKED, BRINGING HER HANDS UP.

THINKING, TRYING TO COME UP WITH A RATIONAL EXPLANATION, THERE WAS ONLY ONE THAT CAME TO MIND. "MAYBE I GOT IT WRONG LAST TIME?" I SUGGESTED. "I MEAN, I MUST HAVE, RIGHT? FOUR CENTIMETRES IN ONE NIGHT IS IMPOSSIBLE."

SARAH COOLED OFF A LITTLE, RELIEF ON HER FACE. "YEAH. YEAH THAT MUST BE IT." A WEARY CHUCKLE LEFT HER. "LET'S GET THAT STEP LADDER SOONER RATHER THAN LATER. GOTTA MAKE SURE YOUR MEASUREMENTS ARE RIGHT." I COULDN'T BE CERTAIN BUT I FELT LIKE WE BOTH HAD SOME LINGERING DOUBTS ABOUT MY EXPLANATION...



BUT THEN THE NEXT MORNING WE WERE BOTH RELIEVED. WAKING UP, THE FIRST THING WE DID WAS CHECK SARAH - CHECK IF SHE'D VISIBLY LOST WEIGHT OR SHOT UP AGAIN. THANKFULLY, SHE HADN'T AND WE CHALKED UP THE PREVIOUS GROWTH SPURT TO A FREAK ONE OFF EVENT EXAGGERATED BY CLUMSY MEASUREMENTS.

HOWEVER, EVEN IF THE RATE OF HER GROWTH HAD SLOWED TO A LESS SHOCKING RATE, AS DAYS PASSED, SHE WAS GROWING. FAST. FASTER THAN SHE'D EVER GROWN AFTER TAKING A RED PILL. SHE CREPT TALLER DAY BY DAY, CLOTHES FITTING DIFFERENTLY, TIGHTER IN PLACES, LOOSER IN OTHERS. GRADUALLY HER SHAPE WAS CHANGING, FAT BURNING AWAY AS MUSCLE AND BONE SWELLED AND STRETCHED. THE FIRST THING SHE COMPLAINED ABOUT WAS HER SHOES PINCHING, HER TOES BEING CRAMPED INTO CLOSED TRAINERS, BUNCHED TOGETHER AND SQUASHED IN THEIR TOO SMALL CONFINES. BUT, SOON ENOUGH IT WAS HER SHIRTS AND SKIRTS TOO, RIDING UP, GETTING TAUT ACROSS HER SHOULDERS OR HIPS - ALL WHILE HER BRA BANDS SLOWLY DUG INTO HER CHEST AND BUST MORE AND MORE. KNOWING THIS WAS JUST THE BEGINNING WE HELD OFF ON ANY SHOPPING TRIPS AND COBBLED OUTFITS TOGETHER FOR HER TO WEAR OUT.

EVERY TIME WE DID GO OUT IN PUBLIC, SARAH DREW STARES. I MEAN, SHE ALWAYS HAD BUT THE BIGGER SHE GOT THE MORE AMAZED PEOPLE SEEMED TO GET. ALTHOUGH, TO BE COMPLETELY FAIR, IT MADE PERFECT SENSE. IT WASN'T EVERY DAY YOU SAW A WOMAN OVER TWO METERS TALL, TOWERING OVER HER BOYFRIEND. AND, EVEN THOUGH SARAH TOOK IT MORE AS A COMPLIMENT THAN ANYTHING ELSE, SOON ENOUGH, WE BOTH GOT USED TO TUNING IT OUT.



AS HER SIZE AND WEIGHT CONTINUED TICKING SLOWLY HIGHER, IT MADE HER EVEN MORE OF A FORCE TO RECKON WITH ON THE MAT. BY NOW WE KNEW THAT SAVANNAH COULDN'T EVEN ATTEMPT TO WRESTLE WITH HER, BUT GRADUALLY THE SAME STARTED TO BE TRUE FOR DARREN AND KURT.

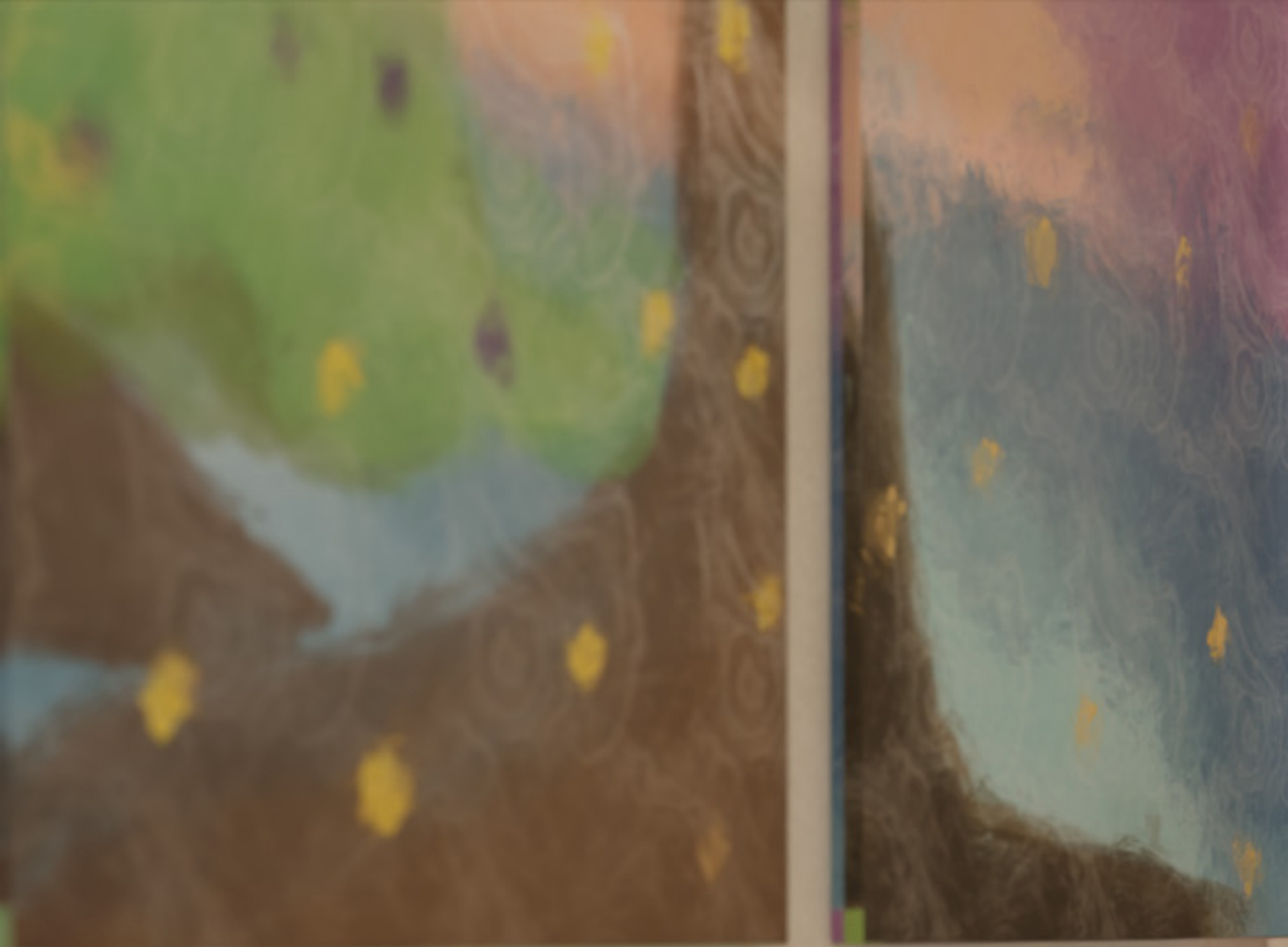
THEY TRIED THEIR BEST AND WERE BOTH REALLY HIGH LEVEL WRESTLERS, BUT THE SIZE DIFFERENCE WAS JUST BECOMING TOO MUCH. ESPECIALLY WHEN CONSIDERING THAT, ON TOP OF SARAH BEING COLOSSAL, SHE ALSO HAD INCREDIBLE TECHNIQUE. IT BECAME A SPECTACLE WATCHING HER TYING THEM UP LIKE PRETZELS. WITH THE STRENGTH SHE HAD, SARAH COULD MANHANDLE THEM INTO POSITIONS AND SUBMISSIONS I'D HARDLY EVER SEEN.

"WAIT, WAIT, WAIT!" KURT BLEATED LIKE A SHEEP. SARAH LOOKED LIKE SHE WAS HOLDING BACK A SMILE AS SHE GRABBED HIS WRIST AND EASILY PULLED HIM AROUND. SHE STUFFED THAT LIMB UNDER HER OPPOSITE ARM WHILE A PYTHON OF A LEG SLITHERING AROUND HIS SHORTER LIMB.

"IS SHE GOING FOR... A TWISTER?" I COULD HEAR DARREN MUMBLING FROM ACROSS THE ROOM. IT CERTAINLY LOOKED LIKE IT. A SUBMISSION THAT TURNED THE TORSO AND STRAINED BASICALLY THE PERSON'S ENTIRE BODY.

"I TAP, I TAP, I TAP!" KURT SCREAMED BEFORE IT COULD GET IT SYNCHED IN.

"AW... I REALLY WANTED TO TRY THAT MOVE." SARAH POUTED BEFORE SHOOTING ME A WINK.



"SO, LIKING THE RESULTS SO FAR?"

IT WAS THE DAY AFTER HER LITTLE EXHIBITION IN WRESTLING PRACTICE. WE'D MEASURED HER AGAIN, THE MOMENT WE'D GOTTEN OUT OF BED. ANOTHER CENTIMETER. THAT WAS THE AVERAGE SHE WAS GROWING AT. A CENTIMETER A DAY... "I'M LOVING IT. I... I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE HOW FAST YOU'RE GROWING..." THAT SEEMED TO FLIP A SWITCH IN HER, A SPARK LIGHTING UP IN HER SAPPHIRE EYES. SHE LEANED ON THE WALL, HER ARM - SO BIG AND BEEFY NOW THAT IT COULD RIVAL THE THICKEST PART OF MY CALF AT LEAST - DRAPING OVER ME. SHE PULLED ME IN CLOSER, PURPOSEFULLY CROWDING ME WITH HER SIZE, FORCING COMPARISONS TO GO RUNNING THROUGH MY HEAD. I LOOKED DOWN AT HER HIP PRESSING INTO MY ABDOMEN. LETTING MY OWN HAND WRAP AROUND HER DOORFRAME FILLING HIPS, I ADMIRERD HER ALL OVER WHILE MY FINGERS GRIPPED INTO ONE OF THE GLOBES SHE CALLED AN ASS CHEEK.

"IT IS REALLY FAST, ISN'T IT? GOD, I CAN ACTUALLY FEEL IT EACH MORNING, YOU KNOW. ACTUALLY FEEL I'M BIGGER. TALLER. THICKER." EACH ADJECTIVE WAS COUPLED WITH HER PUSHING UP A LITTLE MORE ONTO HER TOES. "BROADER. BEEFIER. BETTER." HER HIP STUTTERED ALONG MY SKIN, MY HAND FORCED HIGHER, ARM ANGLING AS IT WAS CARRIED UPWARDS. I BREATHED A PHANTOM OF A LAUGH AS I CRANED MY NECK BACK TO MAINTAIN EYE CONTACT. "I WAKE UP AND I FEEL THE BED UNDER ME, SMALLER, THE SPRINGS IN THE MATTRESS CRUSHED FLATTER, MY FEET DANGLING OFF THE EDGE MORE AND MORE. THEN I REACH OUT AND FEEL MY TINY, CUTE, LITTLE BOYFRIEND THERE, EVEN SMALLER AND CUTER AND LITTLER."

"HMMM, I THINK YOU'RE WRONG THERE." I SAID, BUMPING MY HIP INTO HERS. IT DIDN'T EVEN MAKER HER MOVE, LIKE I HIP BUMPED A WALL. "I'M NOT TINY." I SAW AN EYEBROW PLAYFULLY ARCH IN RESPONSE TO MY RESISTANCE.



PUSHING OFF OF THE WALL, SHE TWIRLED, FEET COMING DOWN WITH FIRM THUDDING RESONANCE, HER BUST JOSTLING IN FRONT OF MY FACE, NOW HIGHER THAN MY CHIN. THEY WERE SO CLOSE TO SMOTHERING ME NO WHEN SHE WAS SIMPLY STANDING THERE, FLAT FOOTED. "REALLY?" SHE LOOMED, LEANING OVER ME, BENT AT HER HIP. "YOU LOOK ABSOLUTELY MICROSCOPIC TO ME. I MEAN..." HER HANDS HOVERED IN FRONT OF ME, ONE LEVEL WITH MY HEAD AND THE OTHER CLIMBING AND CLIMBING AND CLIMBING. THE MOVEMENT WAS SLOW AND DELIBERATE AS SHE HINGED BACKWARDS TO STAND AT HER IMPOSINGLY TITANIC FULL HEIGHT. AND AS IF THAT WASN'T ENOUGH, SHE AGAIN PUSHED UP ONTO THE BALLS OF HER FEET, TIP TOEING TO GET THAT EXTRA LITTLE OOMPH IN LORDING HER SIZE OVER ME. THE SECOND HAND STOPPED A LITTLE ABOVE HER FOREHEAD. SHE MADE A SHOW OF LOOKING DOWN AT HER LEFT HAND AND THEN ALLLLLLL THE WAY UP AT HER RIGHT HAND, AT LEAST 30 CM AWAY. A CUTE POUL PUCKERED HER LIPS AS SHE SEEMED TO MULL THINGS OVER BEFORE LOOKING BACK DOWN TO ME. "THAT SEEMS LIKE A LOT, MR. TEENY, TINY BOYFRIEND."

I TRIED TO FROWN - TO LOOK UNIMPRESSED - BUT THE SMILE WAS TOO PERSISTENT. "IT DOES... BUT WHAT I WAS TRYING TO TELL YOU WAS: I'M NOT TINY, YOU'RE JUST GIANT."

"OHHHHH, IS THAT ALL YOU WERE TRYING TO SAY?" SHE WAS BITING BACK HER OWN SMILE NOW. "THAT MAKES A LOT OF SENSE NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, BECAUSE, REALLY, I'M PRETTY FUCKING GIGANTIC, AREN'T I?" SHE LUNGED FORWARD, BRINGING HER BODY CLOSER TO MINE TO MAKE HER POINT, BREASTS SMUSHING OVER MY COLLARBONE AND CHEST, THE ROUNDED FIRMNESS OF EACH BOOB JUST GRAZING MY JAW. FINALLY SHE DROPPED OFF HER TOES, LEANING ON ME, THE WEIGHT OF THOSE MONSTERS RESTING ON ME FULLY. "GOD, I CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF HOW BIG YOU'VE MADE. SHE GUSHED, GIGGLING, DROPPING THE ACT SHE'D BEEN PUTTING ON. "SERIOUSLY, I MEAN... MY GIRLS ARE MAKING YOU DISAPPEAR RIGHT NOW."



"THEY'RE HEAVY." I GROANED, HUGGING MYSELF TO HER TO STAY UP.

IMPISH (THE BIGGEST IMP EVER) AND GRINNING, SHE LEANED INTO ME MORE, "AND THEY'RE GETTING HEAVIER EVERY DAY. I REALLY WASN'T LYING WHEN I SAID I'M FEELING IT EVERY MORNING. YOU'RE MY LITTLE SCALE." SHE COOED. "AND COMPARING MYSELF TO YOU MAKES ME FEEL EEEXXTRA BIG." DEVILISHLY SHE THRUST OUT HER CHEST, BUMPING ME JUST HARD ENOUGH TO DISLODGE ME, SENDING ME STUMBLING BACK. IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT SHE HAD REALLY BEEN GETTING OFF ON TEASING ME - THE HEAT THAT CAME OFF OF HER, THE ENTHRALLED TONE IN THE WORDS THAT SPILLED OUT OF HER FILTERLESS - BUT NOW I COULD TELL SHE WAS GOING INTO A FULL ON LUST FREE FALL. "I DON'T THINK THERE'S EVEN A PART OF ME THAT I CAN COMPARE TO YOU AND NOT FEEL GIGANTIC." THE WAY SHE SAID THAT SENT A SHIVER THROUGH ME. SHE WAS AS TURNED ON BY IT AS I WAS. AND SHE WASN'T WRONG. SARAH DWARFED ME SO HARD THAT SHE COULD NOW COMPARE BODY PARTS TO MY WHOLE BODY AND STILL SEEM MASSIVE. PUTTING A PALM ON MY CHEST SHE LAUGHED. "LOOK HOW FAR MY FINGERS REACH ACROSS YOUR PECS!" HER STRETCHED DIGITS WERE TOUCHING BOTH NIPPLES AT THE SAME TIME.

HER EYES LIT UP THEN AS A THOUGHT OCCURRED TO HER. "PUT YOUR FOOT UP HERE!" SHE SAID EXCITEDLY, POINTING TO THE BED. I DID IT, MAKING A 90 DEGREE ANGLE AS IF I WERE ABOUT TO STEP UP ONTO THE MATTRESS. SHE DID THE SAME, PLANTING HER FOOT RIGHT NEXT TO MINE. "I MEAN, LOOK AT THIS." SHE SAID, PRESENTING HER OWN LEG LIKE IT WAS A MYSTICAL ARTIFACT. SIDE EYEING HER AS SHE WENT FULL ON MEGALOMANIAC, I HAPPILY LISTENED. "IT'S LIKE... THE SIZE OF YOUR CHEST! I THINK MY THIGHS ALONE ARE LITERALLY HEAVIER THAN SOME OF THE WOMEN IN THE GYM. I HAVE TO DO THE LEG PRESS ONE LEG AT A TIME NOW! AND COMPARED TO YOURS IT'S LIKE.... LIKE A LIL' SPRUCE AND A HUGE OAK TRE- WHAT?" SHE ASKED, NOTICING ME WATCHING HER WITH A SIDELONG GLANCE.

"OH, NOTHING. I'M JUST ADMIRING HOW YOUR EGO IS GROWING FASTER THAN YOU." I TEASED BACK NOW. HER EXPRESSION SOURED INTO A HURT POUT. "WAIT - NO - NO, I LOVE IT, I SWEAR! SARAH, I WAS JOKING!"



BUT THEN THE NEXT MORNING CAME ALONG AND SHATTERED THE RELATIVE CALM OF WE WERE IN.

"ELIAS!" SARAH'S TONE WASN'T ANGRY. IT WAS PANICKED. FLUSTERED. SCARED. RECENTLY SHE GAVE OFF SUCH AN AURA OF CONFIDENCE - ALMOST ALWAYS APPEARING UNSTOPPABLE - THAT HEARING HER SOUND THAT WAY MADE ADRENALINE DUMP INTO MY VEINS. I LEAPT OUT OF BED LIKE I WAS POSSESSED, AND CRASHED INTO THE FRONT ROOM. PAUSING THERE, VEINS THUDDING, I TOOK STOCK. WHERE HAD SHE CALLED ME FROM? HAD SHE CALLED ME? DID I IMAGINE HER VOICE IN A DREAM? "SARAH?!" I BELLOWED OUT.

"I'M IN THE BATHROOM!" HER VOICE MADE ME SNAP TOWARDS THE DIRECTION THAT IT'D ECHOED FROM.

I BARRELED IN, THANKFUL THE DOOR WASN'T LOCKED. SHE WAS STANDING HUNCHED OVER, LEANING ON THE SINK, STARING HARD AT HER REFLECTION. THE BATHROOM FELT HOT AND HUMID, DIFFERENT TO THE REST OF THE APARTMENT. SARAH WAS FLUSHED, BREATHING SLIGHTLY HARDER THAN NORMAL. "SARAH? WHAT'S WRONG?! WHAT HAPPENED?"

"IT... I THINK IT HAPPENED AGAIN."

"WHA..." MY QUESTION DIED BEFORE I FINISHED IT, STOMACH PLUMMETING INTO MY SHOES. EVEN WITH HER HUNCHED OVER LIKE THAT, I KNEW WHAT HAD HAPPENED.

"I GREW AGAIN. A LOT." BREATHING IN DEEP TO STEADY HERSELF, SLOWLY SHE STRAIGHTENED UP, LOOMING BIG, CLEARLY, NOTICEABLY TALLER THAN YESTERDAY. IT WAS ENOUGH TO SEND MY STOMACH FLUTTERING BACK UP, HEART SKIPPING A FEW BEATS.



SEEING MY FLABBERGASTED EXPRESSION, SHE TURNED BACK TO LOOK INTO THE BATHROOM MIRROR AGAIN. THE ONLY PROBLEM WAS THAT, STANDING, SHE WAS SIMPLY TOO TALL. HER MOUTH HUNG OPEN AS WE BOTH TOOK THAT IN, SHOCKED AND AWED. SLOWLY SHE BENT, BRINGING HER SHOULDERS AND NECK DOWN SO SHE COULD ACTUALLY MAKE EYE CONTACT WITH HERSELF IN THE MIRROR. "SO... I GUESS WE DIDN'T GET THAT FIRST MEASUREMENT WRONG...." DREAMY WORDS FLOATED OUT OF HER AS SHE STARED AT HERSELF.

"I... I GUESS NOT." I DRONED BACK. "YOU'RE... YOU'RE FUCKING HUGE, SARAH." I COULDN'T HELP BUT STATE THE OBVIOUS, MESMERISED. HER GROWTH HAD ALWAYS BEEN LUDICROUS. THERE'S NO OTHER WAY OF SAYING THAT, BUT IT WAS TRUE. IT WAS ALL MADNESS. SHE WAS MASSIVE AND ALWAYS GETTING BIGGER. HER GROWTH HAD BEEN LIKE A LONG DOWN TORRENT OF CONSTANT RAIN. CONTINUOUS AND A LITTLE SCARY IF IT JUST KEPT GOING AND GOING. BUT THIS... THIS SUDDEN, GARGANTUAN, 100% CONFIRMED GROWTH SPURT? THIS WAS A FLOOD. ABRUPT AND HUGE AND ALMOST TERRIFYING.

FAT HAD ONCE AGAIN EVAPORATED OFF OF HER BODY, FUELLING THE CHANGES THAT LEFT HER MUCH LARGER THAN LAST NIGHT. EVERYTHING ABOUT HER HAD BEEN MAGNIFIED EVEN FURTHER. HER TOP WAS STRAINED TO BURSTING, WRAPPED OVER HER MORE PRONOUNCED TRAPS AND HER BARREL OF A CHEST. THE FRONT WAS TEETERING ON THE EDGE OF AN ELASTIC EXPLOSION DUE TO THE TITS THAT WERE DOING THEIR BEST TO ESCAPE FROM EVERY POSSIBLE ANGLE. THEY HONESTLY, HAD SIMPLY OUTGROWN FRUIT COMPARISONS... ON HER BOTTOM HALF, HER PANTIES WERE IN A SIMILAR PREDICAMENT TO HER TOP. LEGS RIPPED OFF OF A MARE AND GLUTES THAT WERE LIKE HALF BEACH BALLS HAD THE STRETCHY FABRIC OF HER UNDERWEAR BEING GOBBLED AWAY IN THE CHASMS OF MUSCLE AND FLESH.



SLOWLY WE LOCKED EYES IN THE MIRROR, STARING AT ONE ANOTHER. I COULDN'T HELP THINKING HER JOKING ABOUT THE WORLD - AND SPECIFICALLY ME - DWINDLING SMALLER SEEMED LIKE IRONIC FORESHADOWING NOW. I COULD SEE HER MIND WORKING BEHIND HER EYES, PROCESSING WHAT IT WAS SEEING, THE NEW SIZE DIFFERENCE DAWNING ON HER. HER AGAPE MOUTH SLOWLY WIDENED, A GRIN EASING ONTO HER FACE.

HER HEAD SNAPPED AROUND SO SHE WAS LOOKING AT ME DIRECTLY, BODY TURNING. AS IT DID SHE STOOD TALLER, STRAIGHTENING HER POSTURE AND STEPPING CLOSER. OUR LITTLE COMPARISON SESSION YESTERDAY MEANT THAT THE DIFFERENCE IN SIZE WAS INCREDIBLY FRESH IN BOTH OF OUR MINDS. AND HOW WE WERE STANDING NOW WAS ALMOST EXACTLY THE SAME - THE SAME AS WHEN SHE WAS ON HER TOES, LORDING HER SIZE OVER ME. ONLY SHE WASN'T TIPTOEING ANYMORE. SARAH WAS FLAT ON HER FEET AND STILL A GOOD TWO INCHES TALLER THAN YESTERDAY.

BUT I CAN'T STRESS ENOUGH THAT IT WAS MUCH MORE THAN JUST TWO INCHES OF HEIGHT. EVERYTHING WAS ENLARGED - INCLUDING THE LEG SHE'D BEEN COMPARING TO MY ENTIRE CHEST YESTERDAY. MY MOUTH FELT DRY, MY HEART HAMMERING LIKE IT WAS IN THE HANDS OF A BLACKSMITH AT THE FORGE. "STILL THINK MY EGO IS GROWING FASTER THAN THE REST OF ME?" SHE ASKED, PLANTING HER HANDS ON HER HIPS, RADIATING A HAUGHTY SMUGNESS.

"I - N-NO, I -" I WAS TONGUE TIED AND STUTTERING, WHICH MADE HER ROLL HER HEAD BACK AND BELLY LAUGH. THEN SARAH SAID THE ONE HOTTEST THING SHE COULD POSSIBLY HAVE SAID.

SMIRKING, SHE TILTED HER HEAD JUST SLIGHTLY TO THE SIDE. "YOU KNOW WHAT? I THINK I LIKE THESE NEW, BIGGER GROWTH SPURTS."



NEEDLESS TO SAY, AFTER SHE DROPPED THAT LINE ON ME, WE HAD TO FUCK. SEEING THE LOOK IN MY EYE AND KNOWING WHAT IT MEANT, SHE GIGGLED AS I RAVENOUSLY LAUNCHED MYSELF AT HER. "WHOOAAA, SLOW DOWN!" SHE TEASED, BACKPED-ALLING INTO THE BATHROOM COUNTER WITH ME PRESSED AGAINST HER. THE ALREADY TORN UNDERWEAR RIPPED AS I TRIED TO PULL THEM DOWN, THE WAISTBAND SNAPPING AS SARAH OPENED HER LEGS WIDE, EFFORTLESSLY STRETCHING HER FORM OUT AS SHE PUT A FOOT ON THE COUNTERTOP. SHE WAS SO TALL THAT SHE MADE IT LOOK EASY.

FRANTIC AND LUSTFUL, I WAS WORKING MY PAJAMAS OFF, GREEDILY TRYING TO GET MY DICK OUT AS FAST AS POSSIBLE. UNTIL I NOTICED A SMALL LOGISTICAL ISSUE. HOLDING MY MEMBER, THRUSTING UP TO HER AWAITING PUSSY, MY TIP HARDLY EVEN BRUSHED HER LIPS. AND THAT HAD BEEN WITH ME TIP TOEING. SARAH SNORTED AT MY EXPRESSION. "ARE YOU NOT TALL ENOUGH FOR THIS RIDE?"

I TRIED AGAIN, VAINLY AS SHE BENT AT THE KNEE JUST SLIGHTLY. "I DUNNO IF THAT'S ENOUGH." I SAID, ROCKING UP ONTO MY TOES AND FEELING MY TIP PUSH INTO HER MORE.

HER KNEE HINGED AGAIN BUT STILL NOT ENOUGH. HOWEVER, WHEN I WAS ABOUT TO TELL HER THAT, SHE SAID SOMETHING THAT SENT ELECTRICITY DOWN MY SPINE. "GOTTA EARN IT, SHORTIE." IT MADE ME EVEN MORE RABID. I PRACTICALLY JUMPED, WRAPPING MY ARM OVER HER THIGH, PUSHING MYSELF INTO HER. CACKLING, SHE WHIPPED HER TOP UP, LETTING THOSE MEGA TITS BOUNCE FREE. HUNGRILY, I HOOK AN ARM UP, UNDER IT, SMOTHERING MY BICEP IN HER AND GETTING ANOTHER HANDHOLD ON THE MOUNTAIN THAT SHE WAS. IT TOOK NEARLY MY ENTIRE FORE-ARM TO HOLD UP ONE COLOSSAL BREAST. LOCKED INTO A POSITION, PERMANENTLY ON MY TOES, ONE FOOT COMING OFF OF THE FLOOR WITH EVERY THRUST, I PUMPED MY DICK INTO HER. HARDER AND DEEPER I POUNDED. "OHH, NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL EARNING IT." SHE MOANED, BENDING HER KNEE JUST A LITTLE MORE TO GET MORE OF MY LENGTH INTO HER.



WITH THE EXTRA LEVERAGE FROM HER BEING LOWER I WAS ABLE TO REALLY START GETTING A RHYTHM, THRUSTING SO HARD UP INTO HER THAT HER BOOB WAS SLOSHING AGAINST MY ARM, LAP-PING AT ME LIKE THE OCEAN WAVES ON THE SHORE, ITS WEIGHT SO HEAVY THAT MY SHOULDER ACHED. "R-REMEMBER WHEN YOU USED TO PICK ME UP? H-HOW YOUR FAVOURITE POSITION WAS B-BANGING AGAINST THE WALL?" THAT WAS A BLAST FROM THE PAST THAT CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD. "THIS IS JUST LIKE THAT, B-BUT YOU CAN BARELY LIFT UP ONE OF MY BOOBS." THE LILT OF A LAUGH ON HER WORDS DROVE ME MORE WILD. "YOU CAN'T EVEN REACH ME ON YOUR TIP TOE UNLESS I BEND - UHHNH!" IT WAS ENOUGH. ENOUGH HORNY FUEL TO PUSH ME RIGHT OVER THE EDGE. MY BALLS TIGHTENED AS MY DICK THROBBED AND HUMMED AND EXPLODED, ALL WHILE I CONTINUED PLOUGHING INTO HER OVER AND OVER. SHE GRIPPED ME, GRIPPED THE CABINETS AND BRACED, RIDING THE PLEASURE, COAX-ING ME TO LAST JUST A LITTLE LONGER. "JUST A LIL' - A LIL' MO - MOR - AAAAH!" I WAS LUCKY SHE WAS JUST AS INTO THIS AS I WAS AND, SOMEHOW, I MANAGED TO KEEP GOING UNTIL SHE JOINED ME IN ECSTASY, BOTH OF US CLIMAXING TOGETHER ON SHAKY LEGS.

WE BOTH RELAXED INTO A BUNDLE IN THE AFTER-GLOW AND, COLLAPSED AGAINST HER, I BREATHED HARD AS THE PLEASURE EBBED. HOWEVER, THAT POST ORGASM CLARITY CAME WHEN IT DID, AND SO DID MY CONCERN. I LEANED BACK TO LOOK UP AT HER AS SHE UNHOOKED HER LEG FROM THE COUNTER. "THAT WAS... REALLY, REALLY HOT... BUT DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD SEE A DOCTOR?"

"HUH? OH, BECAUSE OF THE BIG SPURT?" I NODDED. HER SURPRISED EXPRESSION SOFT-ENED. "YOU'RE TOO CUTE. IT'S FINE. I E-MAILED THE COMPANY THAT MADE THE PILLS. THESE HUGE GROWTH SPURTS ARE SUPER RARE BUT THEY HAPPEN APPARENTLY WHEN SOMEONE HAS AN 'IN-CREDIBLY SIGNIFICANT CALORIFIC SURPLUS.'" SARAH GRINNED. "CONGRATUALTIONS FOR FEED-ING MORE THAN 99.9% OF THEIR TEST SUBJECTS." I GUFFAWED IN DISBELIEF. "AND GUESS WHAT? THEY SAID THESE SPURTS COME IN CLUSTERS SO.... THERE'S GONNA BE MORE OF THEM."



AFTER SARAH'S SECOND MEGA GROWTH SPURT WE WERE FORCED TO GO SHOPPING. LITERALLY, ALL THE CLOTHES THAT HAD ALMOST FIT HER BEFORE WERE BURSTING AND THE STUFF THAT HAD BEEN BURSTING WAS... WELL, LET'S JUST SAY WE HAD TO THROW OUT A LOT OF RAGS AFTER SHE WENT THROUGH HER WARDROBE TRYING CLOTHES ON.

BUT THEN, IT TURNS OUT IT WASN'T JUST HER WARDROBE STRUGGLING TO KEEP UP WITH HER NEW SIZE.

THE RATTLE OF THE CHANGING ROOM CURTAIN CAUGHT MY ATTENTION BEFORE SHE EVEN CALLED OUT TO ME. "HEY, UM... I DON'T THINK THIS ONE IS GOING TO FIT EITHER..." SARAH HAD ONE ARM ACROSS HER CHEST, HOLDING THE BLUE, FRILLY DRESS UP. IT BARELY COVERED HER CROTCH, HER BREASTS AND HIPS FILLING OUT THE MATERIAL FAR MORE THAN ANY DESIGNER HAD INTENDED.

"WOW." WAS ALL I COULD MUSTER UP IN RESPONSE AT FIRST. WE'D VISITED A DOZEN SHOPS LOOKING FOR ANY OUTFITS FOR MY AMAZONIAN GIRLFRIEND. NONE OF THEM HAD ANYTHING THAT COULD COVER HER UP. EVEN THIS BLUE DRESS - SOMETHING SHE'D NEVER VOLUNTARILY WEAR IF IT WASN'T A LAST RESORT - THE BIGGEST THING IN THIS STORE, WAS COMING UP LACKING. "I MEAN, IT'S REALLY NOT A BAD LOOK." I LAUGHED, SHRUGGING. "IF YOU CAN GET IT ON, I THINK WE SHOULD FOR SURE GET IT."

"I HAVEN'T EVEN ZIPPED IT UP YET." HER EXPRESSION LOOKED DOWNTRODDEN. "I TRIED BUT IT'S LIKE IT'S JAMMED." SHE TURNED HER BACK TO ME, THE SHEER WIDTH OF HER MUSCLED TORSO MAKING MY HEAD GO FUZZY. HER LATs WERE WIDER THAN MY SHOULDERS. BUT THAT WASN'T THE PROBLEM. WELL, NOT THE IMMEDIATE PROBLEM.



THE REASON THE DRESS WOULDN'T CLOSE WAS BECAUSE OF HER HIPS. LIKE I SAID BEFORE - WHOEVER DESIGNED THIS HADN'T HAD SARAH'S DIMENSIONS IN MIND. BUT THEN, CAN YOU BLAME THEM FOR THAT?

"IS THERE EVEN A POINT? MY ASS IS ALREADY SPILLING OUT OF THIS THING AND IT'S NOT EVEN ON PROPERLY."

I SIGHED, SYMPATHETIC NOT EXASPERATED. "I KNOW, BABE. BUT THERE'S NOT MANY OTHER OPTIONS. THERE'S PROBABLY ONLY ONE OR TWO MORE STORES AFTER THIS. LET ME AT LEAST TRY, OKAY?" SHE GAVE A CUTE, AFFIRMATIVE GRUNT OF FRUSTRATION. I TOOK THE TINY BLUE, METALLIC ZIP BETWEEN MY FINGER AND THUMB. "ALRIGHT, LEMME JUST..." I TRIED TO DELICATELY PULL IT UP ONLY FOR THE THING TO SLIP OUT OF MY GRASP. "WHY WOULD THEY MAKE IT THIS SHAPE?" I GRUMBLED, TRYING TO GET THE FIDDLY THING BACK INTO MY GRIP. I TRIED AGAIN BUT IT WAS LIKE TRYING TO GET KING ARTHUR'S SWORD OUT OF THE STONE. MY HAND SHOOK BEFORE IT SLIPPED FROM MY FINGERS AGAIN.

"I'M TELLING YOU, IT'S POINTLESS." SARAH SAID OVER HER SHOULDER. I ADMONISHED HER PESSIMISM AND TRIED AGAIN. THIS TIME I PINCHED THE FABRIC BELOW THE ZIP AND SQUEEZED MY THUMB AND FINGER TIGHTLY TOGETHER SO I COULD ACTUALLY PUT SOME TORQUE INTO IT. IT WORKED A LITTLE AT FIRST, THE TINY TEETH OF THE ZIP GRINDING TOGETHER AS THE ZIPPER HEAD CINCHED HIGHER SLOWLY. THE THING MAY AS WELL HAVE BEEN IN QUICK SAND THOUGH. EVERY MILLI-METRE UP MADE IT HARDER AND HARDER TO -

MY HAND SHOT UP - DIRECTLY UP - ABRUPTLY. THE SMALL, BLUE HANDLE OF THE ZIPPER WAS IN MY HAND. I LOOKED DOWN TO WATCH THE DRESS UNZIP ITSELF, THE GIRTH OF SARAH'S HIPS FORCING IT OPEN, THE ZIPPER NOW BROKEN.



"WHAT JUST HAPPENED?" I COULD HEAR THE TENSION IN HER VOICE.

"UM..." I COULDN'T SUGARCOAT THIS NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRIED TO THINK OF A WAY TO DO IT. "THE ZIPPER JUST SNAPPED."

SHOULDERS SAGGING, ANGUISH PALPABLY RADIATED OFF OF HER. "FUUUUCK. WHAT.... WHAT DO WE DO NOW? I'VE OUTGROWN ALL THE CLOTHES IN THE WHOLE MALL!" TURNING TO ME, DISTRESSED, SHE STILL NEEDED TO HOLD THE DRESS OVER HER BOSOM TO STOP IT FROM FALLING. "THIS IS THE BIGGEST THING WE'VE FOUND TODAY AND IT LITERALLY WON'T EVEN ZIP UP."

"HEY, IT'S FINE." I SAID, TRYING TO SOOTHE THE SITUATION. "WE'LL THINK OF SOMETHING." HER EXPRESSION, STILL SAD, WAS NOW DUBIOUS. "COME ON, YOU'VE GOT THE CLOTHES YOU WORE HERE AT LEAST. I'LL... I'LL BUY THIS DRESS AND WE CAN GO DO SOME ONLINE SHOPPING."

GLUMLY SHE LOOKED AT ME. "I GUESS... BUT WE'RE GONNA NEED TO BUY SOME CLOTHES THAT HAVE EXTRA ROOM... BY THE TIME IT GETS DELIVERED I MIGHT HAVE OUTGROWN THEM." I TRIED NOT TO LET ON HOW HOT I FOUND THAT STATEMENT.



HOWEVER, EVEN WITH THE WARDROBE TROUBLES, SARAH WAS GENUINELY STILL EXCITED ABOUT HER GROWTH. HARDLY TWO DAYS LATER SHE CAME HOME FROM WRESTLING ECSTATIC.

I WAS DOZING WHEN THE DOOR HAMMERED OPEN AND SLAMMED CLOSED, MAKING MY HEART POUND UP AGAINST MY BREAST BONE. "ELI, ELI, ELI!" SHE WAS SHOUTING THE NICKNAME AS SHE CAME IN, SKIPPING HER WAY OVER TO ME. "GUESS WHAT HAPPENED AT WRESTLING - GUESS WHAT HAPPENED AT WRESTLING!"

I WAS SITTING UP IN AN INSTANT, WONDERING IF MY HEART LAUNCHING INTO MY RIBCAGE HAD PROPELLED ME INTO A SITTING POSITION FASTER. BODY HUMMING WITH LIQUID FIGHT OR FLIGHT, I WAS TRYING TO TAKE IN ALL THE STIMULUS TOGETHER AS MY PULSE THUNDERED IN MY TEMPLES. "WHAT? WHAT HA..." EVEN MY PANICKED, SLEEP ADDLED BRAIN COULD PIECE CERTAIN FACTS TOGETHER AS SHE APPROACHED. SHE WAS HAPPY - NOT DISTRESSED AND, MORE IMPORTANTLY, THE CLOTHES WE'D ORDERED FOR HER ONLINE WERE LOOKING TIGHTER THAN BEFORE. "WHA - DID YOU -"

"IT HAPPENED AGAIN! I HAD ANOTHER HUGE GROWTH SPURT!"

REELING, I TRIED TO GRASP AT THE THOUGHTS RUNNING THROUGH MY HEAD. I BLINKED A FEW TIMES, TRYING TO FOLLOW WHAT WAS GOING ON. THE CLOTHES WE'D STRUGGLED TO FIND - THE ONES SHE WAS SO HAPPY TO FIT INTO - WERE NOW EVEN SKIMPIER. "ARE YOU OKAY?" I ASKED, EYEING HER UP AND DOWN, SURPRISED THAT SHE'D HAD ANOTHER EXPLOSION OF GROWTH SO SOON AFTER THE LAST ONE.



"OKAY? I'M AMAZING!" SARAH WAS JUBILANT, BEAMING. "LOOK HOW MUCH BIGGER I GOT!" SHE WAS STANDING OVER ME NOW, FLEXING A BICEP, SHOWING OFF. IT WAS LIKE A FAT MELON, HER SHOULDER AND PEC CURVING ALMOST ARTISTICALLY FROM IT, HER PENDULOUS, HOT AIR BALLOON, MONSTER TITS SOMEHOW EVEN BIGGER AND EVEN MORE GRAVITY DEFYING. SHE RELEASED THE FLEX, HER OTHER HAND COMING UP TO PULL HER TOP UP, DRAWING MY EYES DOWN DUMBLY. "I EVEN GOT LEANER TOO - IT WAS LITERALLY JUST LIKE THE OTHER BIG GROWTH SPURTS."

"THAT'S.... HOLY CRAP, SARAH." I FINALLY LAUGHED, LETTING HER INFECTIOUS GIDDINESS REACH ME TOO. "I CAN ALMOST SEE ALL YOUR ABS AGAIN. THIS IS HAPPENING SO, SO FAST."

"I KNOW! THE BEST PART IS I FELT EVERY SECOND OF IT THIS TIME!"

THE EXCITEMENT DROPPED FROM MY EXPRESSION. "WAIT - WHAT?! YOU..."

"YEP! I WAS AWAKE THIS TIME. IT HAPPENED WHILE I WAS WRESTLING." SHE GRINNED, EYES WIDE, HER GLEE SOMEHOW DIALED UP EVEN HIGHER. OKAY, I WAS SLOWLY CATCHING UP, MAKING SENSE OF THE SITUATION. I WAS NAPPING BECAUSE SHE WAS AT A WRESTLING TRAINING SESSION AND SHE HADN'T BEEN THIS BIG BEFORE SHE'D LEFT - OF COURSE SHE'D BEEN AWAKE FOR THIS GROWTH SPURT.

"OH MY GOD. O-O-KAY." I FINALLY SAID, NOW DIALLING COMPLETELY INTO WHAT WAS GOING ON. "OKAY, TELL ME EVERYTHING." I SAID, JUST AS HOOKED ON THIS AS SHE WAS.

"ALRIGHT." SARAH SEEMED TO SETTLE IN ON HERSELF, AS IF SHE WERE ABOUT TO TELL ME A GREAT SAGA THAT SHE'D BEEN BURSTING TO SHARE.



IT ALL STARTED ON THE MAT. AFTER WARMING UP SAVANNAH AND SARAH DECIDED TO DO SOME DRILLS TOGETHER SINCE 'SPARRING' WASN'T REALLY AN OPTION FOR THE MOST PART. THEY RAN THROUGH TECHNIQUES THAT SAVANNAH COULD USE TO TAKE DOWN SOMEONE BIGGER - BUT NOT AS BIG AS SARAH. IT WAS ALWAYS FUN WRESTLING WITH SAV BUT FOR SARAH IT WAS MORE LIKE PLAYING AROUND RATHER THAN ANYTHING SERIOUS. IT WAS HARDLY TAXING FOR THE LARGER WOMAN.

WHICH IS WHY SHE THOUGHT IT WAS PRETTY ODD THAT SHE WAS FEELING HOT. JUST RUNNING THROUGH DRILLS SHE'D WORKED UP A SWEAT - WHICH WAS FAR FROM THE NORM FOR HER WITH HER FITNESS. SLOWLY THE HEAT KEPT BUILDING IN HER CHEST, HER SKIN GETTING HOTTER - SAVANNAH EVEN COMMENTED ON HER FACE LOOKING FLUSHED. TRYING HER BEST TO IGNORE IT THEY KEPT GOING, WORKING THROUGH DRILLS ONE BY ONE AS A TIGHTNESS SWELLED IN SARAH'S CHEST. MORE AND MORE, THE SENSATION WAS MAKING HER FEEL ON EDGE.

"HEY, CAN WE SPAR?" SHE ASKED, WANTING TO MOVE MORE, TO ACTUALLY DO SOMETHING THAT MIGHT DISPEL SOME ENERGY COMPARED TO SIMPLE DRILLS. MAYBE, SHE THOUGHT, THAT COULD GET RID OF THIS WEIRD FEELING. BUT NO MATTER WHAT SHE DID, IT CONTINUED BARRELLING HOTTER AND TIGHTER IN HER CHEST, A POT OF WATER SLOWLY BUBBLING UP AS IT HEATED. AT ONE POINT, FRUSTRATED AND UNCOORDINATED, SHE SLIPPED MID SPRAWL, HER WEIGHT COMING DOWN ON SAVANNAH FAR MORE BRUTALLY THAN SHE'D INTENDED. AS SHE WAS TRYING TO RIGHT HERSELF UPWARDS ON HER FLATTENED FRIEND THE WATER IN THE POT HIT ITS BOILING POINT.

"IT GOT REALLY BAD. LIKE A BALLOON WAS BLOWN UP HUGE INSIDE ME, OR- OR LIKE I WAS BREATHING IN MORE THAN MY LUNGS COULD HANDLE. IT HURT ALL OVER, MY STOMACH, MY RIBS, EVERYTHING JUST LIKE... VIBRATING." SHE SMILED AT THIS PART. "UNTIL SOMETHING JUST... CLICKED."



"IT WAS KIND OF LIKE... A HICCU? EVEN SHE COULDN'T PUT IT INTO WORDS BUT I COULD SEE HER SO, SO DESPERATELY TRYING. "MY WHOLE BODY JOLTED REALLY WEIRDLY, THE VIBRATING IN MY SKIN GOING STILL AND - AND THAT PRESSURE IN MY CHEST RELEASED LIKE I LET OUT THE BIGGEST, HARDEST EXHALE EVER AFTER HOLDING MY BREATH FOR AS LONG AS I COULD." NIBBLING HER LIP, SHE STARTED RELIVING IT IN HER BRAIN - I COULD TELL.

"IT WASN'T ME BREATHING OUT THOUGH. I DON'T EVEN THINK IT WAS THE PRESSURE LEAVING. IT WAS LIKE... I GREW AROUND THE PRESSURE IN MY BODY." SHE LAUGHED, SHORT, SHARP AND BREATHLESS. "I FELT ALL OF IT." HER EYES WERE WIDE AND SPARKLING WITH AN UNBRIDLED JOY. "I FELT - I FELT MY FINGERS SPREAD ACROSS THE MAT, I FELT MY BOOBS STRETCH OUT MY TOP - I LITERALLY FELT THEM GET HEAVIER! UGH!" GRUNTING, SHE ROCKED HER HEAD BACK, HANDS ANIMATED, MAKING FISTS, AS SHE DESCRIBED THIS IMPOSSIBLE EVENT. "I - MY LEGS! I FELT THEM LIKE... STRETCH? MY HIPS GOT TIGHT LIKE SOMEONE WAS PULLING ON MY LEG AND - AND MY KNEE FELT WEIRD AND - OH, MY THIGH FLEXED ALL CRAZY TOO! LIKE IT TWITCHED AND JUMPED AND BULGED BUT IT WASN'T ME FLEXING - IT WAS THE MUSCLE GROWING RIGHT THERE IN FRONT OF MY EYES!" SHE ALMOST SQUEALED, ENAMOURED. "THE LEOTARD ALMOST RIPPED, ELI." THIS TIME THE LAUGH WAS BIGGER AND MORE FULL BODIED. "IT ALMOST SNAPPED AT THE CROTCH AND I HAD THE MOST INSANE WEDGIE EVER WHEN MY ASS - OH - OH MY GOD. THE MOST PRICELESS PART WAS: SAVANNAH WAS UNDER ME THE WHOLE TIME!"



"WHAT?!" I INTERRUPTED HER NOW, THE WORD EXPLODING OUT OF ME.

"YEAH, I WAS BASICALLY SITTING ON HER WHEN IT HAPPENED! SHE SAID SHE FELT IT TOO!" PROUD AND GRINNING, SHE SAW THE PURE HEARTBREAK IN MY EYES - THE ENVY BURNING IN MY SOUL. AND IT MADE HER GRIN EVEN WIDER. "AW, IS SOMEONE JEALOUS?" SHE ASKED, PUTTING HER HANDS ON HER HIPS, ABSOLUTELY INTOXICATED BY THE LEVEL OF ENVIOUS RESENTMENT I WAS SHOWING.

"OF COURSE I AM! ARE YOU KIDDING? NOT ONLY DID SHE GET TO BE THERE FOR A MEGA GROWTH SPURT BUT YOU WERE ON TOP OF HER?!"

HER TONGUE RAN ALONG HER TEETH AS SHE TRIED TO BITE BACK THE BROAD, UNAPOLOGETIC SMILE. "YEEEP. RIGHT ON TOP OF HER. SHE EVEN SAID SHE FELT MY ASS GROW ON HER." MY FACE DROPPED EVEN FURTHER. SHE PUT ON A MOCKING, WHINY IMITATION OF SAVANNAH. "YOUR ASS ALMOST ATE ME, GIGANTOR! I COULD FEEL YOUR CHEEKS SPREADING OVER MY BACK!"

MY JAW SOMEHOW HINGED WIDER AS AN EVEN MORE VISCERAL ACHING NEED WRENCHED THROUGH MY BODY. SARAH CACKLED BEFORE FORCING HERSELF TO STOP. "OKAY - OKAY, ENOUGH TEASING. I'M SORRY YOU MISSED IT, REALLY." SMILE STILL PLASTERED TO HER FACE, SHE LEANED IN AND PECKED MY FOREHEAD. "GOSH, I HAVE TO BEND MORE AND MORE TO DO THAT." AT LEAST THERE WAS MORE WARMTH IN THE GRIN NOW. "I'M SURE YOU'LL GET A CHANCE TO SEE IT FIRST HAND TOO, BABE." DRAWING ME INTO A HUG, SHE SMOTHERED ME WITH THE LOWER CURVE OF HER BREASTS. "I'M JUST GONNA HAVE TO KEEP YOU REALLY, REALLY, REALLY CLOSE BY, JUST IN CASE!"

"DON'T FFREATEN ME WITH A GLUTH TIME." MY SMOTHERED REPLY CAME OUT MUFFLED.