

**BEST FRIENDS:
A GROWTH STORY**

J. D. TUFTS

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Sean was waiting at the airport nervously. The person he was waiting to see was his childhood best friend, Carly, who he hadn't seen since her family had moved away five years ago. Sean and Carly had kept in touch, and toward the end of high school she had applied to colleges on the east coast. When Carly's family had moved to California from Boston when he was thirteen, Sean had been devastated. He had been waiting for this moment ever since.

Why so nervous then? He and Carly had managed to stay close over the years thanks to the internet. They played video games together, chatted on skype, and shared pictures via Facebook. Yet, they had never talked about two very important things, the kiss that they had shared that last summer they had seen each other, and the fact that Sean had been in love with Carly for years.

The kiss had been Sean's first kiss, but none that he had since then had been able to hold a candle to it. There were several reasons why that might be. Sean had never liked another human being as much as he liked Carly. She was probably the prettiest girl he had ever kissed, as well. Yet, the thing that really obsessed him, and made the kiss unmatched, was the sensation of kissing a girl who was a foot taller than he was.

Carly had reached six foot that summer, and he stood barely five feet. It was amazing the kiss happened at all. When they started it they both felt a little awkward. Then it had just felt right, Carly wrapping her long arms around Sean and pulling him up to sit on her lap. The two of them made out that way for what felt like hours, Sean protected by the girl's bigger body, feeling safe and secure. After it was over neither one of them had said anything. They already knew Carly was moving. Maybe they both feared that the kiss would really mean goodbye.

Sean had wanted to say something to Carly about his feelings for a long time, but the longer he waited the worse it got. He feared rejection. He was amazed

that she had let him kiss her back then, and now he thought that a beautiful tall girl like her was never going to go for a short guy like him. He didn't think he was bad looking, but he had topped out at five-foot-six. Carly had been taller than he was, as an adult, when she was only thirteen.

Sean didn't know exactly how tall Carly was now, but he had seen how she towered above everybody else in the pictures on her Facebook page. She even towered over her parents. She had been adopted, and her parents were of only average height. Sean wondered how they felt having such a statuesque amazon for a daughter.

Height had come up in conversation a few times. Carly had gotten a free ride to college on a volleyball scholarship, and her high school basketball coach had tried to recruit her as a center. She had never liked basketball much though and didn't think she would be good at it. "With your height, you don't have to be good at it," Carly quoted the coach and laughed.

Sean had wanted to ask her how tall she was then, but the moment came and went. Once they had moved onto other subjects it was too late for Sean to bring up the question naturally. He was always afraid that Carly would put it together how excited her height made him, and then she would stop wanting to talk to him. That was one thing he just couldn't bear.

So, he was pacing back and forth waiting for her at the airport. He had agreed to pick her up, and she was going to stay with him the week before she moved into her dorms at school. He knew that if he was going to make his move, now was going to have to be the time. Yet, what if he messed it up. He could lose Carly's friendship forever.

He finally saw her in the distance. There was a man in a business suit on a cell

phone walking in front of her, and Sean could see the top of the man's head only came up to Carly's shoulders. It was hard to guess how tall the man was from that distance, but it was easy to tell that he was taller than Sean. Carly saw Sean and waved. He waved back, standing by the baggage claim. As she got closer, she seemed to loom larger and larger.

She was wearing a tight black dress, short enough to put her endless legs on display, but modest enough not to be considered inappropriate by his parents. Her blond hair was shoulder length and wavy, her eyes bright blue pools that he felt he could get lost in every time he looked in them. His heart was racing as she walked up to him, and he had to look way up to meet her eyes. He barely came up to her chest.

"Hey Sean," she said. "It was a long flight."

He didn't have time to say anything. She bent down, and he expected her to hug him, but instead she came in for a kiss. She moved slow enough for him to get a full sense of what was happening before her lips met his, and he could hardly believe it. She kissed him slow and sensuously, gently parting his lips and letting her tongue slip in. He was stunned at first, but finally dared to let his own tongue mingle with hers.

The kiss did not last very long. They were in public, so he guessed that Carly didn't want to make a scene. Yet, when it was done it was as if the whole world had changed for him. Carly felt the way about him that he felt about her. He stared up at her dumbly, and after a few moments she began to get uncomfortable.

"What?" she asked.

“I didn’t expect you to kiss me,” he said.

“I don’t think I could come all the way here and stand not to kiss you,” she said.

He blushed and turned away from her for a second. “I’ve been thinking about kissing you again ever since that first time,” he said.

“You mean that summer that I left?”

“Yeah.”

“Me too.”

She walked over to the conveyer and grabbed her luggage in one hand, before turning back to him and taking his hand with the other one. They didn’t say anything else until they got to the car and Carly struggled to squeeze into Sean’s small Toyota Camry.

“Geez, I’m sorry,” he said. “I wish I had a bigger car.”

Carly put the seat all the way back and made the best of it. “This should be fine,” she said. “I’ve gotten used to it. There aren’t many places you fit comfortably

when you're six-foot-ten."

Sean's mouth fell open, but he composed himself before she could notice. She wasn't looking at him. Finally, he had learned how tall she was, and he hadn't even had to ask. As they pulled out of the airport, he turned the conversation to other things. They chatted about a number of things on the trip to the house, but Sean kept sneaking glances at Carly's long legs, and he could feel his cock hardening in his pants as he thought about her standing up to tower over him again, and then of them kissing.

"My parents aren't home," he told her when they got to the house. "I'll show you your room."

He grabbed her bag for her trying to be chivalrous, but he nearly gasped as he watched as she ducked under the front doorway in order to walk into his parents' house. He walked in front of her, her looming shadow behind him the entire time.

When they got to the room, he didn't have time to say anything. Carly reached down and took her bag from him before throwing it to the floor. She swung the door closed behind her, and then she was upon him, kissing him again. It was just like before, except now she wasn't hindered by the fear of how things would look in public. She was hungrier, and it felt to him as if she might devour him whole.

"This is just like my fantasies," she whispered in his ear. "When we kissed the first time, you were so tiny compared to me. It is like nothing has changed."

“It’s an even bigger difference now,” Sean said. “You’re more than a foot taller than me.”

Carly pushed him down on the bed and straddled him. She grabbed the bottom of his shirt and took it off over his head, before kissing his chest up and down. Sean couldn’t believe this was happening. He hadn’t thought that Carly could possibly feel the same way.

“I’m not wearing any underwear,” Carly whispered. She took his hand and guided it under her short dress. “Feel my pussy.”

He rubbed his fingers over her pussy and then inserted two inside her. She was sopping wet, and he didn’t have to worry about any kind of lubrication. She moaned softly, and he continued to finger her, quickly locating her clit and moving his fingers over it, guiding her to ecstasy in the process.

“You’re good at that,” Carly said.

Sean didn’t know what to say to the compliment, so instead he commented on her. “I’ve been thinking about being with you this way for so long. I didn’t think you’d feel the same way.”

She kissed him on the lips and then started to pull her dress off over her head. “We always had crushes on each other for as long as I can remember,” she said.

“Yes, but you’re so…” he paused for a moment before saying the word he

wanted desperately to say, “big.”

He thought she might shrink away at the word, but to his surprise she moaned softly and finished taking off her dress. He could see her naked for the first time. She hadn't been wearing a bra, and her breasts were bigger than he had expected them to be.

“I love being big,” she cooed. “I love being a big strong girl.”

She had his pants off in seconds and then she was riding him. She loved taking control, apparently, and he was at her mercy with her on top of him and being bigger and stronger than he was. He didn't last long, and he was apologetic after he came, but she aroused him again almost immediately, and they had a second round, where he lasted longer, and Carly seemed to be satisfied.

The bed in the guest bedroom was not very adequate for Carly, being how tall she was, so with two people laying on it there was not a lot a room. They tried to make the best of it, with Carly wrapping her big body around Sean's smaller one.

“What happens now?” Sean asked.

“What do you mean?”

“Are we a couple?”

Carly smiled at him. “Do you want to be?”

“Yes, more than anything.”

She kissed him on top of his head. “Then we’re a couple now,” she told him. “We’ve waited forever for this to happen. There is no reason for us to waste time.”

They did not tell his parents what was going on, and for the rest of the week they pretended that he and Carly were just friends. Sean didn’t think they would have put it together anyway. They were both floored by how tall Carly was. He had not mentioned her height to them before Carly had come to stay, and he hadn’t known how truly tall she was to begin with. They definitely weren’t expecting it.

“How tall is Carly?” his mother asked, trying to sound nonchalant.

“Six-foot-ten.”

“She always was a tall girl,” his mother said, trying not to sound amazed. “I guess it must be hard to be a girl and be that tall.”

“She makes the most of it,” Sean said with a laugh. “How do you think she got that volleyball scholarship.”

“Yes, but I imagine boys are intimidated.”

“Why, would they be?”

“Oh, you know how some men are,” his mother said with a wave of her hand. “They’re easily intimidated.”

“I think some men might like it,” Sean said. His mother took a long look at him, as if she thought he might be making fun of her, and then dropped the subject.

His father was less direct about Carly’s height. For that week, he just gawked at her, and tried to make it as subtle as possible, but there was a moment in the kitchen when Sean saw that he was clearly staring at Carly’s super long legs. She had stretched them out, only wearing a t-shirt and some very short shorts. A man would have had to have been made of stone not to be overwhelmed by that sight.

Once school started, the fact that Sean and Carly were dating was no longer hidden and his father felt the need to ask him about it one day. The two of them had gone to pick up his younger brother Cody after soccer practice and were waiting for him in the car. His father brought up the subject as if it was the most natural thing for them to be talking about.

“What’s it like with somebody whose so tall?” his father asked. He was the same height as Sean and Sean’s mother was only five-foot-two.

“You mean sex?” Sean asked.

“All of it,” his father said, looking away.

“It’s amazing,” Sean said. “When we’re walking down the street everybody’s heads turn. It feels like you’re dating a goddess. When we’re in bed together, there is so much of her. She can hold me in her arms and wrap her body around me. It makes me feel safe and taken care of.”

His father continued to look away, apparently not knowing what to say. Sean often wondered if other men secretly had the same desires that he had but were afraid to express them. He had seen the reactions that Carly inspired in both men and women when he was walking around with her, and he couldn’t help but think most of the men seemed jealous. He hadn’t thought about tall women until after his first kiss with Carly, and then spent his teen years obsessed with them.

“Have you ever been with a taller woman?” Sean asked his father.

“One time, when I was young,” his father said. “She was five-foot-nine though.”

That was hardly in the same league that a giantess like Carly was. “How was it?” Sean asked.

“It was interesting,” his father said. Sean could tell that he wanted to get away from the subject. Sean was curious to talk about this with his father more, but he let it drop.

His relationship with Carly was amazing from the beginning, and what made it amazing was how much Carly obviously loved being tall. She dressed to show off her long legs as much as possible, and she also looked for any excuse to wear high heels. The first time they went on a date she had worn a tight red dress and five-inch high heels that seemed excessive on a towering amazon like her. Sean's jaw dropped when he saw her.

"I hope this isn't too much for you," Carly teased. "You have to look up so high in order to look me in the eye already." She walked toward him, and he realized that with those heels on he had to actually look up to her breasts. The bottoms were now level with his forehead.

"It must be tough being such a tiny little man," Carly said. She wrapped her arms around him and pressed him into her breasts. "That is why you need a big strong girl to take care of you."

Sean was as hard as he ever had been in his life, and his cock was bulging out from the side of his pants leg. He looked up, wanting desperately to kiss her, but he couldn't reach Carly. He had a hard time doing it without the heels, and she would often tease him by bending down slightly to kiss him, but not enough that he didn't have to stand on his tip toes to reach her. Now, she was not going to bend down at all, enjoying making him crazy.

She could feel his bulge against her leg, and she reached down to run her fingers over it. "What's this?" she asked teasingly. "You better get yourself under control. You can't go out like this in public."

Though Sean did, and had to endure it for the rest of the night. Carly enjoyed being a huge cock tease for the whole evening. She would make references to how much taller she was than him, and how he was so tiny, how she was so big,

until he was on the verge of exploding in his pants, but she made it clear that she was not going to give him any release.

Mercifully, the end of the night came, and they went back to her dorm room. She took off her dress immediately and bent over her huge bed to display her shapely ass for him. “Now, you can take me, you tiny little man,” she said.

Yet, there was an obvious problem. Carly had taken the heels off, but she was still too tall for him to fuck her from behind, especially with how much of her height was her endless legs. He wasn’t going to be able to fuck her while standing on the floor. Carly looked over her shoulder expectantly and did not offer him any kind of solution for his current predicament.

Finally, he took a chest that was in the room and dragged it over to Carly. Standing on it, he could enter her and fuck her from behind as she leaned against the bed. Watching him find something to stand on in order to be able to fuck her excited Carly greatly, and by the time he entered her she was sopping wet, and almost came immediately. She would climax three times that way, and then they did it a second time, switching positions for her to be on top. Even doggy-style, Carly was so big that it felt like she was in control, but she usually preferred positions that emphasized her power and superiority.

It was during winter break, when they were hanging out in his bedroom, that Carly told him something astonishing. “I think I’m about to start another growth spurt,” she said.

“Aren’t you too old for that?”

She shrugged. "When I was younger right before a growth spurt would start, I would have growth in my feet first. I had to buy bigger shoes this past week."

The idea of Carly growing taller excited Sean immensely, but he was very quiet. She reached over and pulled him closer to her on his bed. He was practically on her lap.

"Poor little guy," she cooed while kissing him on top of his head. "Your girlfriend is already so tall and now she is going to be even taller. How are you going to handle it?"

He looked up into her face and kissed her. Sitting next to her like this was one of the few times he could do this and not have to ask her to bend over. He took full advantage. "I can't wait until you're over seven feet." He said.

Carly's body shivered at these words and she kissed him back passionately. "You're the perfect man," she said. "You don't mind if I grow when I'm already soooo big."

Despite Carly's claim, there was a part of Sean that thought that she couldn't possibly grow any more. She was already so tall, and even with the growth of her feet, he imagined that she could only possibly grow a few inches at the most. He did notice an increase in Carly's appetite over the next few weeks and then she invited him over to show him "something special."

When he first got there, she blurted it out. "I've hit seven feet," she said.

Sean looked up at her, trying to discern if she had indeed gotten taller, but she was always towering over him, and he was also used to the sight of her in high heels.

“Are you sure?” he finally asked.

“You can measure me,” she said with a grin.

Carly had a tape measure at the ready, but there was nothing that Sean could stand on that would make him tall enough to measure her accurately. She had to lie down on the floor for him to get an accurate measure, and when she did, he saw that she had indeed reached seven feet in height.

“That’s astounding,” he said.

“I think my spurt is just starting,” Carly said. “I want to go out and celebrate, but first...”

She trailed off as she reached over and grabbed Sean to kiss him. He knew that Carly’s growth was turning her on, and he was excited by it as well. They didn’t end up going out. After they had fucked the first time, they lay in bed talking about her growth until they wanted to do it again. Then, they were both exhausted and fell asleep, only to wake up and have sex a third time.

“I can’t believe this is happening,” Sean said, as Carly held him in her arms. “I’ve had these fantasies about you for so long that this just can’t seem real. It is

beyond anything that I dared to even fantasize about.”

Carly ran her fingers through his hair, and he closed his eyes like he usually did. “This is my fantasy too,” she said. “I couldn’t believe that you actually shared it. It is like we are made for each other.”

Sean grabbed her around the waist and buried his face in her chest. He sucked on one of her nipples, and she moaned softly. He thought that she might be ready for round four. Then he said, “I love you.” It was the first time he had said it.

“I love you too,” Carly told him.

Then she flipped him over, pinning him to the bed helplessly. She was ready for another round, and this time she wanted to be in complete control. The big girl straddled him and pounded him into the mattress until he came.

During the next few months, Carly grew another six inches. Sean thought she had to be the tallest woman in the world at this point, but she had already been so towering that nobody else seemed to want to bring this up.

It was exciting going shopping for new clothes for her, and she would try on so many outfits, none of which could fit her. Really, in order to get a good fit, she was going to need to get custom clothing made, but there was a certain amount of fun watching her practically bursting from her clothing. They both enjoyed it immensely. Both were sad when it seemed as if Carly’s growth had tapered off.

“I was hoping that I would make it to eight feet,” Carly said.

“Me too,” Sean told her.

Now when he stood next to her, he felt like a small child. He now had to look up to even the cusps of her breasts. He was excited watching her walk around this world where everybody seemed miniscule compared to her towering stature. It was an indescribably feeling to date a true giantess. She exuded power and beauty like no other woman could.

Still, it was not big enough for her, and Sean knew it. She wanted to get bigger still and was irritated that she had stopped growing. He wished there was something that he could do, but he knew there wasn't. All he could do was praise her towering size as much as possible and hope that was enough for her.

“I can never get over how incredibly tall you are,” he told her one day. “It’s like a dream to be with a woman who makes me feel so small and helpless.”

She looked down at him, putting her finger under his chin and tilting him up to look into her eyes. “You are really sweet,” she said. Then she leaned down to whisper into his ear. “I’m going to get much bigger. Just you wait.”

Sean shivered at the words she said. He hadn't been expecting it at all, and after she said it, he thought that she was just playing games with him. She had nearly become depressed when her last spurt stopped, and there was no reason not to think that her growing was done. She was at least over it enough that she didn't mind teasing him a little.

He couldn't help but think about it though. The thought of her getting even bigger excited him like nothing else could. It was insane. He already had a girlfriend who towered over him by almost two full feet, and yet he craved for her to be even bigger. It seemed so greedy to want that, yet he just couldn't help himself.

He fantasized about it every day, both when he and Carly were having sex, and when he masturbated. He wondered if Carly would like to do some role play. They could pretend that she was growing again, and maybe it would be just like the real thing. Then he remembered how upset she had gotten about stopping growing, and he thought it might be better to just keep things to himself for now.

It was about a week after Carly had made the comment about growing again that it happened. They were spending the weekend at his house while his parents were out of town, and had already fucked twice that night, exhausting each other and falling asleep, he in a t-shirt and sweatpants, she in pajamas. Carly woke up suddenly, reached over and squeezed him tight.

“Wake up! It's happening!”

“What's happening?” he asked. Then he could feel it, a strange feeling like nothing that he had ever felt before. Carly was holding him against her huge body, wearing only her custom-made pajamas and some panties underneath. He could feel her body stretching, the fabric of her clothing getting tighter. At first, he thought he must be dreaming, or having some sort of hallucination, but if he was this was as vivid and lucid as any experience he had ever had.

Carly would usually hold him against her while she fell asleep. She liked the

feeling of wrapping her bigger and stronger body around his small and helpless one. He liked it too. It made him feel safe. Yet, now she was holding him against her and was actually growing. The feeling was something different altogether. Now instead of feeling safe he felt almost as if he might be in danger, and she might crush him or break him in half. If that was the case, why was he getting so excited?

“Oh my God, this feels so great,” Carly said. “I’m getting bigger and stronger.” She took her big hand and guided his smaller one to one of her breasts. “Feel this tit, baby. It’s getting bigger by the second.”

He placed his hand on her breast, already very big and much more than a handful, and felt as it expanded out under his hand. He could feel the fullness of the big tit, and he lifted it slightly, just to experience how heavy it was. It was starting to fill more and more of Carly’s pajama top, and he started to think about what it would be like to watch her breasts expand until they burst her buttons.

“I can tell that you’re enjoying this too,” Carly said, as she reached down and encircled his hard cock with her fingers. “I’ve always grown so fast, but I’ve never grown this fast before.”

“How is this possible?”

“Shhh.....I’ll tell you later. Right now, just enjoy the show.”

Carly pulled him closer and tighter. She mashed his face into her shoulder, and neck, while she put her head down to grip him in place. It was starting to feel like he was being crushed now, as her body expanded, and he could feel the

increase of her power.

He wanted to see how much she was growing, but from where she was holding him, all he could do was feel it. His hard cock pressed into her growing body, feeling it lengthen, and her arms get longer and thicker while wrapped around him. Her breasts continued to get bigger as he was held against them. His hands began to move around Carly's body, and she moaned with pleasure as he explored her.

"Yeah baby, there is more of me every second," she said.

The feel of her body, her growth, and the way that she was holding him finally did him in. His cock exploded in his pants and he could feel the gush of his semen soaking his boxer shorts. He was amazed that there could be so much cum after they had fucked twice the night before, but his hormones had been in overdrive ever since he had started dating Carly. It seemed like his body was made for fucking.

Finally, her growth started to slow. He knew she had felt him climax, but she had not loosened her grip. Only after her growth had come to a complete stop did she let him go, and quickly got to her feet.

"Let's see how big I've gotten," she said.

Sean looked up at her, now looming so large that her shadow seemed to fall over him and the bed completely. Without standing up he could already see that she was so tall that her head was just inches from the ceiling. If she got any bigger, she wouldn't be able to fit in his bedroom.

Her pajama bottoms now came up to her knees at what used to be the ankles, and they split at the sides. He was amazed that she was still wearing them, if it could even be called that. Her top was now riding up to cover only the top of her breasts, her underboob protruding outward, and her breasts having gotten so large that they had stretched the top out to the point where it looked as if a deep breath would send her buttons flying.

Sean spent so much time gawking at her that she started to laugh, and he looked back to her face to see that she was smiling at him. “Get to your feet, Tiny,” she said. “I want to see how much I’ve grown.”

Sean did as he was told, moving tentatively to the end of bed. Carly as standing off to the side, but she was so big now that she could stand anywhere in the room and it would be as if she was uncomfortably close. Sean took a deep breath and then got to his feet. When he was standing at his full height, he now saw that the top of his head was just slightly above her hip.

He stepped back instinctively, but still could barely look up to see his girlfriend’s face. She was now so huge that she would have a hard time getting around, getting through doors, and fitting in cars. Despite this, she seemed nothing but pleased with the situation. She looked up at the ceiling, and put her hand up to touch it, only inches above her.

“How tall are the ceilings in this room?” she asked.

“Ten feet,” Sean said. “I would say you must be about nine-foot-eight or nine.”

Carly giggled to herself. "I guess I really overdid it."

"How?" Sean asked.

"I told you I wanted to grow," she said. "There was an experiment the college was doing with hormones. They asked some students to volunteer, but I was turned down. Probably because they feared something like this happening. That didn't stop me from bribing one of the participants to give me her pills. There was always the chance that she was one of the subjects that got the placebos, but I wanted to grow. I didn't expect anything like this though. I wonder if I'm done."

"I don't see how you could have grown so much, so fast."

Carly stepped closer to him. "You want to analyze this, or do you want to enjoy it?" She reached down and grabbed him by the waist with her two big hands. "Look at me. I'm asking you like you actually have a choice."

Sean was pulled up to his giantess girlfriend, feeling like he was a small child. She kissed him, pushing her tongue into his mouth, and quickly stripping his clothes off before ripping open her own top.

"Come to mommy," she said, as she cradled him like a baby and held him to her breast. She was able to hold him with one arm while stripping her bottoms and panties off, he enthusiastically sucking her huge nipple and kneading her mammoth tit. "It's amazing being so big," she said.

She threw him down on the bed suddenly, and then loomed over him, bending over the bed and lifting him so that he could be inserted inside her. “I can’t wait to get even bigger,” she said.

“You want to get bigger?” he asked alarmed. “You’re already almost ten feet tall!”

At this exclamation, Carly came immediately, flushing red as she climaxed. “Oh God, I love hearing you say that,” she said, and she kept moving him in and out of her. “Tell me how big and strong I am.”

Sean obliged her. What else could he do? He would have to do whatever she wanted from now on. There was no way that he could disobey her. There was no way that anybody could stop her. What would he do if she got even bigger? Maybe she would rule the world.