

GIANTESS BBW



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Cyrus had always liked big women. When he was thirteen, a new girl moved to his neighborhood who was two years older, but was the epitome of the perfect BBW, with big boobs and hips, and a perfect hourglass figure. He never thought that she would give him the time of day, not only because she was in high school, but he thought all the other boys wanted her as badly as he did.

He was wrong. The girl, Casey, ended up being his first kiss, and they would have regular make out sessions where she also became the first girl that he got to second base with. He was in heaven, but it ultimately didn't last. Soon a boy her own age started to show Casey some attention and she quickly forgot about Cyrus.

Once he was in high school, and dating became a bigger concern for all his peers, he quickly realized that his friends liked completely different girls than he did. When he would express interest for a curvy girl, he was often teased and mocked for it, and then eventually resulted in him choosing to ask out girls that his peer group approved of.

Cyrus was a handsome and athletic young man, so despite the fact that he still secretly longed for a bigger girl, many of them did not believe he would be interested in them. This continued on to college, where he had a steady girlfriend named Kristi, who was rather thin, and he felt as if he was living a lie. His girlfriend was frustrated that it seemed that her boyfriend had very little interest in sex, and even asked him if he was gay.

That relationship of course could not last. Cyrus met a girl named Hannah who didn't mind being his little secret. Hannah was five-foot-nine, only two inches shorter than Cyrus, raven-haired, and weighed over three hundred pounds. For the first time, Cyrus actually enjoyed sex with somebody, and the six months they spent together was very hot. Cyrus was obsessed with Hannah's body, her

huge boobs, butt, thighs and tummy, and he really liked her as a person, considering her to be one of his best friends, but she wasn't going to be his secret forever.

Once Hannah was not satisfied with the casual nature of their relationship, things were destined to fall apart. Cyrus just wasn't ready to make his preference for big women public, and he lost Hannah in the process. It wasn't until it was already too late that he realized that he was in love with her, and when he tried to get her back she was gone for good.

After college, Cyrus dated Jenny, a brunette woman who was slim, but also blessed with a beautiful pair of 34DD breasts. In the beginning, Cyrus was okay with this. He still would lose his mind over big girls, and watched a lot of porn with large women, but his sex life with Jenny was way better than it had been with Kristi. He thought that he could be happy with her.

The longer he was in the relationship the more he realized that Jenny was simply not big enough for him. He began to watch more and more porn, and any time he would see a cute bbw he would react as if he were single. He realized that his head was not in the relationship, but he and Jenny were together for three years before things really came to a head.

Cyrus cheated on Jenny with a big blonde girl named Amanda. He did not have the same connection with Amanda that he did with Hannah, but she had a similar figure, a taller girl with both big boobs and a big ass. His hormones went nuts when he met her, and he asked her out at once, neglecting to tell her he already had a girlfriend.

Cyrus should have simply called quits with Jenny then. If he had, then maybe things could have worked with Amanda for a while. Instead, both women got

suspicious, and then Cyrus found himself with no woman, both vowing never to speak to him again. Things could have turned out worse, but it was a sure sign that Cyrus needed to change things.

Cyrus spent a whole year afterward single. By the time this year of isolation was over, he realized that he was now twenty-eight years old, and he needed to be himself. That meant finding a woman that he was sincerely attracted to, so he signed up for a dating app that was for plus-sized people and their “admirers.”

Cyrus expected that once he had made this step it would be easy. It turned out to be infuriating. Most of the women he talked to on the app had self-esteem issues. Many were bitter toward men in general, and a lot of them wanted to lose weight. He went on a handful of dates, but though he found all these girls cute, he realized there was nothing there rather quickly.

Then he got a message from a cute brunette named Kat. Her profile said she was nineteen, but almost everything else on it was blank. She hadn’t filled out her height, or hair and eye color, as well as most of the general information. Some of it was apparent just looking at her one picture, which was a headshot that showed a beautiful face that could have belonged to a woman of varying degrees of size.

Her message was very simple and straightforward. “I think you and I could have fun together,” she said. “Would you like to have dinner some time?”

Cyrus read the short paragraph she had written on her profile. “I’m looking for a man who loves big girls. I’m not planning on losing weight. I love the way I am. If anything, I’m probably going to get bigger. The guy I’m with needs to be cool with that.”

He wondered if this was a real profile, but he had become so frustrated that he knew that he couldn't look a gift horse in the mouth. The name of the girl on the profile was Kat.

"Hi Kat," Cyrus started out his message. "Your profile is a bit short, so I was wondering what you meant by thinking we would have fun together. Also, I'm almost ten years older than you. You don't think that is too old do you?"

This wasn't the best message in the world, but Cyrus thought that by sending this message it would be easy to figure out if this was a real person he was talking to. She wrote him back later the next day.

"We have a lot in common," she started off. She proceeded to talk about Cyrus's profile which was rather lengthy. She mentioned that she liked science fiction, many of the same authors he was a fan of, and that she liked to play RPG video games. She thought they had a lot of the same politics and values. She liked his sense of humor. Her message was much longer than he had expected it to be. It ended with, "About the age thing, I don't consider that to be very important at all."

Despite its length, her message didn't ask any questions, or say anything else about her invitation to dinner. After reading it, he thought quite a while about what he wanted to write.

"That does sound like we have a lot in common," he wrote. "Why only one picture?" He had posted ten pictures of himself.

She wrote back quickly. "I wanted to make sure that men writing to me weren't just doing so because of my looks," her message began. He laughed at that. Her profile had been very sparse too. "May I ask, have you been with big women before? If so, about what size do you usually go for?"

Reading that, Cyrus began to get excited. He had been worried that Kat would be too small for him when he had first asked her about the pictures, but the way she was acting implied that she thought she might be too big. Of course, Cyrus had already learned that was most of the women on the site. It really gave no hint to her true size, only how she perceived herself.

He wrote to her. "I dated a woman in college who was three hundred and twenty-five pounds," he wrote.

She responded instantly. "Oh, I see. I would be the biggest then."

When Cyrus read that message his breathing started to quicken. His hand was shaking as he held his phone. He was extremely turned on, but he didn't want to ask her how much bigger she was than that. He thought that might be pushing things.

"How about we have dinner on Saturday?" he asked her. "I know a really nice place in Landsdowne."

"That sounds great," she wrote back. "By the way, here is another picture of me."

The picture that was attached was a full body shot, and she was wearing a corset and tight black leather pants. She seemed to have the kind of hourglass shape that he loved, but it was hard to tell with the corset affecting her body. He could tell two things, her face was just as cute, and she had some truly massive breasts. The corset pushed them up and created the most amazing cleavage he had ever seen.

Cyrus wrote her back. “You look amazing. The place I was talking about is called Romeo’s. How about we meet there at seven?”

It was Wednesday when they had that conversation. They had some casual chatting back and forth on Friday night, but when Saturday rolled around Cyrus still knew very little about Kat. He was very nervous while he waited for her outside the restaurant.

A huge Hummer came into the parking lot and pulled into one of the parking spots. Fortunately, there were two empty spaces, since the car was so huge that the driver might not have been able to get out if there was a car next to him. A few seconds after the car parked, there was the sound of a text on Cyrus’s phone. He checked and saw that it was Kat. “I’m here,” she had written,

Cyrus turned back to the Hummer. Could that be her? He started to walk toward the car, thinking that there was nobody else that it could be. Before he was even halfway across the parking lot, the driver’s side door opened, and a person got out.

Cyrus stopped where he was standing. It was a woman, wearing a blue and white flower print dress, but this was the biggest person he had ever seen. Not the biggest woman, but biggest person, and not by a little, by far. Cyrus was astounded that another human being could be this unbelievably huge. He was

shocked by the size of the car but now he had a hard time believing that the person inside could fit inside.

As the woman reached her full height, he tried to get a sense of how incredibly huge she was. The top of his head came up to somewhere in her upper back. As she reached her full height, he had first thought this woman had to be over seven feet tall, but as he stared at her, he realized that she had to be at least eight feet.

When she turned around, he got a look at her gorgeous face. She saw him and smiled. It was Kat. She was even more beautiful in person. The dress showed off her stunning figure. Her hips were so incredibly wide that he couldn't imagine being able to get his arms around them. Her breasts looked even larger than they had in the picture he had seen, and they were on display in the lowcut dress, the ocean of cleavage that was spilling out was something that a man could get lost in.

"Hello Cyrus," Kat said, looking down at him. She began to walk toward him, but Cyrus was rooted to the spot. When she got closer, he could see that the top of his head barely came to the cusp of her breasts. "Am I what you expected?" Kat asked teasingly.

Cyrus finally found his voice. "I can't believe it," he said. He thought that he must be dreaming, but this felt so real, yet how could anybody be so big?

"I told you that I would be the biggest," Kat said. The way she looked at him was like a cat looking at a mouse. He was afraid at that moment, but also incredibly aroused being this close to a woman of such incredible size. He wanted to reach out and touch her.

“That’s an understatement,” Cyrus finally responded.

Kat laughed. “Yes, I guess it is. How big did you say the biggest girl was?”

“Three hundred and twenty-five pounds.”

“And how tall was she?”

“Five-foot-nine.”

Kat’s face was filled with a look of pure glee as she said, “Eight-foot-three and eight hundred and twelve pounds, last time I was weighed.”

“That’s impossible. No woman had ever been that tall.”

“True,” Kat answered. “I am only nineteen. I broke the record two years ago. I’m still growing, so I have my eye on that tallest person who ever lived record.”

Cyrus thought that he might faint looking at this impossible woman in front of him. “Why would you want to go out with me?” he said out loud. If he had been in his right mind, he surely would have stopped himself from making such an utterance.

“I think you’re very cute,” Kat answered him. “I liked your profile a lot.” She stepped over toward him, and as she got closer her face was completely blocked out by her massive breasts. It was both terrifying and arousing to stand next to her. Kat reached out her hand and took Cyrus’s. “Why don’t we start this date?”

The two entered the restaurant. Kat went first, having to bend down quite a bit to get through the door. The entrance had double doors, and Cyrus had to hold the second one open. Otherwise, Kat would not have been able to get in at all.

Cyrus got to appreciate Kat’s big round ass as she bent down to get inside. It was huge, but perfectly shaped, and there was no doubt that Kat had the perfect figure to drive Cyrus wild. She would have been his dream woman even if she had been normal sized, but her incredible height made her a goddess beyond his wildest imagination. He never would have fantasized about such a woman before, because he could not imagine such a thing was possible.

When Cyrus walked into Romeo’s, the hostess was staring up at Kat awestruck. The girl looked to be about the same age as Kat, but she was five-foot-two at the tallest. “There will be two of us. Can we have a booth?” Kat was asking.

“Yes, of course,” the hostess said, still looking up at Kat with her eyes as big as saucers. Somehow she managed to move and get the menus, and soon they were being shown to a booth.

There was a bit of a problem when they tried to sit down at opposite ends. The seats were cemented in place, but there was not enough room for Kat to get into the booth with the current placement of the table. Fortunately, the table was not attached to the floor, but when Kat tried to move it, she had to move it so far over that there was no way that Cyrus could get in.

It looks like we're going to have to sit on the same side," Kat said to him, and then she gestured for him to climb into the booth first.

Cyrus couldn't think of another solution, so he sat in the booth and then Kat sat next to him. She was so large and wide that it seemed like there was really no room for him on the seat and he felt trapped with her next to him, but at the same time he loved the feeling of being so close to her.

"Isn't this cozy?" she said.

Other than this bit of weirdness, the rest of the dinner proceeded somewhat like a regular date. They had a bit of small talk, before a waitress came over and they ordered some food. Cyrus ordered his usual, while Kat ordered three full meals that would have been hard for any one person to finish.

"I need a lot of food to keep me going," Kat said once the waitress had left. "Don't worry. It all goes to my boobs," she said with a laugh sticking her enormous breasts out. "And my butt, and my thighs and my belly," she added.

Cyrus chuckled, but he found Kat's confidence to be arousing. She really didn't care how big she was, or that she might get bigger, and she expected him to like it too. He had never seen anything like that before.

"So, why don't you tell me about your family?" Kat asked.

That was how their conversation went. Kat took the lead, usually introducing a topic and then hearing about what Cyrus had to say about it. He would ask some questions about her, and then she would answer. He learned that she was an only child, was currently a college student, but also had a part time job where she mostly worked online, and that she had grown up in Boston, but had moved to the Philadelphia area when she was sixteen.

When the food came, Kat attacked it voraciously. She finished everything on all her plates. Cyrus on the other hand was unable to finish his meal, partially because it was a huge portion, and partially because he was somewhat nervous, and his stomach was tied in knots.

“Do you mind if I take that,” Kat asked about what was left.

“Be my guest,” Cyrus told her, and she shoveled it down. Once that was done, she ordered desert, a huge Sunday.

“You can really eat,” Cyrus commented.

“I’m a growing girl,” she said, as she finished her Sunday. “You want to get out of here?”

“Where will we go?” Cyrus asked.

Kat slide out of the booth and stood back up to her towering height. Cyrus gasped as he watched her from his seat. It was almost as if he had forgotten how

truly massive she was in just the short time they had been sitting together.

“There is a place I want to take you,” Kat said. Then she reached down and pulled Cyrus to his feet. She made it look as if she was just helping him up, but with the power that she was lifting him with, she could have pulled him completely off the ground. “Do you like pool?” she asked.

Cyrus paid for the dinner and then they walked out into the parking lot. Cyrus could feel his heart beating again as he walked next to her. It was like being close to some kind of huge animal that could crush him at any second, yet it was a beautiful woman. Before they could have the discussion about transportation, Kat turned to him.

“I think there is something that we need to get out of the way.”

She reached down and grabbed him under his armpits. Cyrus almost called out. It was more of a surprise than anything else, but once his feet lost touch with the ground, he was a bit afraid. She was pulling him up to her face, and he realized this goddess intended to kiss him.

She pulled him against her giant body and Cyrus got incredibly hard while feeling her size and softness. He was being mashed into the biggest tits he had ever seen in his life, and because he was so much smaller than her, Kat was practically setting him on them for balance as she started to kiss him. Her tits could be felt from his chest to down to his thighs.

Her beautiful lips parted, and her tongue entered his mouth. She was in complete control of him, kissing him and mashing him against her tits, while her hands

held him in the air and explored his body. She grabbed his ass and squeezed it tight, and he could feel the overwhelming strength she possessed even in that playful squeeze. He wondered what she could do to him if she ever gave him a real squeeze.

“You’re a good kisser, Cyrus,” she whispered, as she broke the kissing for a minute. “I bet you can’t wait to get your hands all over my big juicy body,” she teased.

“I want you,” Cyrus said breathlessly, because he couldn’t think of anything else to say.

“Of course, you do,” she said. “We’re going to play some pool first.” She held and kissed him for a while longer, before she let him slide down her body and back to the ground.

He got in his car and followed her to the pool hall. Once they were inside the room full of mostly men gawked at her. “I wanted to take you here because I like pool,” Kat smirked. “I also wanted you to see how jealous other men are that I’m here with you.”

They played three games of pool, all three of which Kat won easily, but the real entertainment was watching the reactions of all the other men. When Kat would bend down to take a shot, her enormous tits looked as if they would spill out of her dress, as she displayed an ocean of cleavage. From the other side, her dress pulled against her massive round ass, looking as if her ass alone was bigger than any other single person in the room.

“That was fun,” Kat said as she bent way over after finishing the third game. She pulled Cyrus close to her and gently kissed his ear. “Now why don’t we go back to your place?”

This time he led her while she followed behind. The whole way he home he was still thinking that he must be dreaming. How could this possibly be happening? There was also a feeling of fear that was nestled in his chest. This woman was an absolute giantess, and once they were alone together, he would be helpless.

Cyrus lived in a townhouse apartment in Chestnut Hill. They pulled up in the parking lot, and Cyrus got out waiting for Kat to get out of her car. When she did, he had that feeling again, as if he had forgotten just how massive she really was. He started for the door, not waiting for her to catch up to him.

There were steps leading up to his door, and he climbed them before he got out his keys. Kat followed behind him swiftly, and was standing next to him, besides the steps, when he got the door unlocked.

Cyrus turned to her and saw that even with the additional two feet the steps gave him, she was still taller than him. There was something about that he found sexy in a way that was different than all the other ways she had enticed him. She was smiling at him, and then she leaned forward and kissed him.

It was so exciting kissing her when they were almost the same height, though Kat still had four inches on him. Her huge breasts were pressing into his body again, covering him in their softness, and he could feel her body heat. He was rock hard again in an instant. This time he felt less like a mere toy for Kat’s amusement, but he knew that was just an illusion, one that she would probably enjoy shattering presently.

“Let’s go inside,” she said, and Cyrus nodded, breaking their embrace and opening the door.

Kat came in behind him. He loved the sight of her bending down to get through the door, giving him another look at her incredible cleavage. When she straightened up, he took a step backward reflexively. The top of her head was not that far from the ceiling. He realized that in her living room she looked larger than she ever had anywhere else.

“Nice place,” she said. “It’s kind of cozy.”

“Do you want me to give you the tour?” he asked.

Kat looked down at him with a devilish grin. “The only thing I’m interested in seeing is the bedroom.”

Cyrus didn’t need to be told twice. He led her toward the stairs, which were to the left of the front door. As he started walking up, Kat was close behind him, and her immense weight made the entire apartment shake as she walked up the stairs. Each step sent shockwaves through the house, and he could feel the floor underneath him shake with each step she took, as well as the way her weight was affecting the entire building.

By the time he got to the top he was very turned on and was breathing heavily. He turned around to watch her coming up the stairs. She was so large that she had to squeeze her big body through the small walkway that the stairs allowed,

and when she was finally at the top, she had to duck to keep from slamming her head into the ceiling at the point it took a dip.

“It can be tough being so big sometimes,” Kat said. “I love it though.” She paused for a second, a devilish look coming into her eye. “I also love towering over little men.”

She reached out and grabbed Cyrus at this moment. She didn’t lift him this time, instead using her superior strength to pull him into her body and hold him there. The top of his head rubbed up against the bottom of her breasts, as most of his body was pressed against her legs, crotch and wide hips. Cyrus decided to test something. He took his arms and wrapped them around her hips and butt.

Kat laughed immediately, knowing exactly what he was trying to do. “You want to test and see if you can get your arms all the way around me?” she asked.

It was obvious that he couldn’t. He had made it most of the way, but his hands were gripping her huge ass cheeks, and there were several inches between the tips of his fingers. He wasn’t complaining. He was in absolute heaven, and he started to grip and knead the flesh.

“Oh, you naughty boy,” teased Kat. She flexed her ass, and he could feel the incredible power that was in that huge butt. “You can’t even get your arms around my ass.”

She started to move, and then backed him against the wall. Once his back was to it, she started to press his body against it. She was letting him feel some of her weight, and some of her power. He felt trapped and helpless, and also incredibly

excited. Kat started to press him harder, to the point where it actually started to hurt.

“I weight eight hundred and twelve pounds,” she teased. “It would be so easy for me to smoosh you.”

“I want more,” Cyrus said breathlessly, still clinging to her ass.

“I could crush you,” Kat said.

“I love how it feels. It would be the perfect way to go.”

Kat put more of her weight against Cyrus and it was more than he expected. He felt his ribs start to give way, and there was a burst of pain before he called out. She eased up.

“You see, little man,” Kat purred. “I’m just too much woman for you. I will destroy you if I’m not careful. I’ll just have to give you a little taste.” She eased up and backed off from the wall a little. “Let’s go into the bedroom,” she said.

Kat let Cyrus go, and he led her into his bedroom. Once inside, he could see how small and inadequate his bed was, despite the fact it was a queen. Kat was more than a queen, she was a goddess, and she was beyond anything he had ever imagined or had prepared for.

Again, he felt Kat's big hands on his shoulders, and she whirled him around. "I want you to strip," she ordered.

Cyrus would never disobey somebody this much bigger and stronger than him, so he began to take his clothes off. Kat was watching with interest as first he took off his shirt and then his pants.

"You have a nice body," she said as he started to slide down his boxer shorts. He found himself blushing at the compliment as his dick flopped out and Kat smiled in appreciation.

"Well," she said. "That is a surprise. You are bigger than I thought in at least one way."

Cyrus was still blushing. "I haven't gotten any complaints," he said modestly.

"Well, now it's time I gave you the big show," Kat responded, and she started to pull down her dress.

The first thing that was revealed was her massive bra. It was not especially pretty, rather utilitarian looking, but the amount of material that must have been used to make it was staggering. Cyrus could see the three separate sheets of fabric that were used to make each cup, and each one could have been made to make several full bras in their entirety for an average sized woman.

Despite how huge it was, the bra could barely contain Kat's enormous tits. She

was spilling out the sides and top. As she pulled the dress down further it revealed her soft jiggly belly, and then her impossibly wide hips, clad in a bright red pair of panties. The dress fell to the floor, revealing her gargantuan thighs and long shapely legs.

“Get a good look, tiny man,” Kat teased, as she reached around her back to undo her bra. She started to have some difficulty. “Oh, I think I need some help with this. Do you mind?”

Cyrus didn’t have time to answer before Kat was coming toward him. She bent down and then plowed right into him, knocking him back onto the bed with the size of her massive tits. She then pressed him down to the bed, pinning him helplessly with only a small fraction of her weight on top of him.

“Unhook it for me,” Kat ordered.

Cyrus did what she said. She had him knocked down with the wind knocked out of him. He tried to reach around her back toward the clasp, but he had to struggle to get his arms all the way. Her back was not quite as wide as her hips, but the mammoth boobs added so much volume that there was no way that he was going to be able to reach that clasp, even if he mashed those tits as much as he could against her chest.

He continued to struggle in his attempts to reach the clasp. He could hear Kat giggling, obviously enjoying his inability to get at it. Finally, he relented. “I can’t get to it,” he said.

“I guess I am too big for you,” Kat teased. She got up off of him, causing Cyrus

to exhale in relief.

Kat sat down in front of his bed. She was so incredibly tall that even sitting down he could get to the clasp while sitting on the bed. He quickly did what was expected of him, and the tight bra immediately pushed out in relief.

“Thanks for the help, little guy,” Kat said, and then she stood up again and turned around.

Cyrus was again overwhelmed by Kat’s size, but it wasn’t just her height this time, but the absurd enormity of her tits. He couldn’t see her face from this close, all he could see was tits obstructing his view. They were incredibly arousing, but something about tits so big was also frightening.

Then she was on top of him. She had climbed onto the bed and put all of her weight on it. She pulled him to her, his head again nestled into the bottoms of her breasts. The bed wasn’t going to be able to take her weight. Within seconds, he felt it giving under him, and the frame was bending. There would be no fixing it after this was over.

“Just let it happen,” Kat said to him soothingly. “I’m far too big for this bed. I’m too big for most things. I’m too big for you. I’ll just try not to break you.”

Once the bed was destroyed, she pushed him down, and once he was flat, she gave him a long lingering kiss. Her breasts came crashing down on top of him again. He was amazed at their weight when they hit into him, but they were so soft that it couldn’t feel anything but pleasant.

“You can’t be anything close to an equal to me,” Kat told him. “I’m going to take you and do whatever I want with you, and if you’re lucky I might decide to do it again.”

She slipped her panties off and then inserted him into her. First, she rode him, being careful not to squash him with her over eight hundred pounds. He was just a toy to her, his body surrounded by her gigantic thighs. All he could do was reach up and worship her incredible body. He ran his hand over her thighs, hips and ass, overwhelmed by the size and softness.

“How much do you weigh?” Kat asked him at one point.

“One hundred and seventy pounds,” he said.

“Oh God,” Kat called out. “You aren’t even a fourth of my size.” She came then, and Cyrus, who has been trying to hold back, came with her.

The giantess was panting, and she had squeezed him a bit with her legs as she came, remembering how easily she could crush him. Having come, she was satisfied for the moment and removed him from inside her. Then she cuddled him close to her body as she lay on the ruined bed. She had to curl up in order to fit on the mattress.

“I have a very big sexual appetite,” she said. “I’m going to need for you to get hard for me again soon.” With that she reached for his cock and began to stroke it. “Just think about how much bigger I am than you. Think about how I could

crush the life out of you on accident.”

This made him start to get hard almost instantly, which astounded him. “You are incredible,” he said.

“I know,” Kat teased. “I bet when you came online looking for a big girl this wasn’t what you were expecting.”

“You’re beyond my wildest dreams,” Cyrus said.

“Then get hard for me,” Kat purred again. “Get hard for your goddess. How many men get the chance to be with a woman more than four times their size?”

Cyrus was getting hard from her words, but also from looking at her gigantic body. Soon he was fully hard, and again she was ready to use his little body for her pleasure. She reinserted him, this time with him laying on top of her.

This position did not give him anything approaching dominance however. She held onto his ass with one of her huge hands and bucked her hips in rhythm with his thrusts. If she wasn’t holding him down, then he would have been thrown off of her. He just held on and buried his face in her breasts while sucking on her beautiful nipples. When she came close to coming, she wrapped her gargantuan legs around him and squeezed him just enough to frighten him. The power she had over him helped her climax.

Somehow, the two fell asleep in the ruined bed, Cyrus sleeping on top of Kat’s

huge body. He woke up when she started to stir, his head resting on one of her breasts. “God, I’m horny again,” she said.

At those words, Cyrus began to get hard again instantly. Kat could feel his swelling erection against her stomach.

“Well, I guess you are too,” she said.

Cyrus looked at her and smiled sheepishly. “You turn me on like crazy,” he said.

“Of course I do, honey,” Kat said, while getting up. “This time we’re going to do something different.”

Kat set Cyrus next to the bed and then she turned her ass toward him, on her hands and knees. Cyrus was astounded at the incredibly size of her ass. He had been aware of how huge it was, but all of Kat was huge. Seeing it this way made it look like it was bigger than his whole body.

“Get on for a wild ride,” Kat said.

It took Cyrus a while to figure things out. Her enormous ass cheeks were so huge that being able to penetrate her pussy meant that he was enveloped by her ass by the time he got inside. Even in this position she was dominant. Once he had his cock inside her, she bucked slightly involuntarily and almost knocked him over.

“Hang on little guy,” she said, and he grasped her huge ass, and she began to move again.

“This is the most incredible date I’ve ever had,” Cyrus said in an extreme understatement.

Kat laughed, and backed her ass into him further. “I’m glad you think so,” she said. “I’m not getting what I need right now, sweetie.”

Without warning, Kat shifted her body to the side. Cyrus held on for dear life as Kat crashed him into the wall. Once his body was wedged between the wall and her tremendous ass she could take complete control, and she bucked back toward him with all the force that she had not been able to before without knocking him over.

“That’s it!” Kat screamed as she slammed Cyrus over and over against the wall with her giant ass. The entire apartment was shaking and Cyrus was sure that his neighbors could hear, but he didn’t care. The sensation of being taken again by this giantess was so overwhelming that he could care for nothing else.

As the two exploded in orgasm, he wondered what else this insatiable goddess would demand of him. He would do anything to serve her, and he hoped she knew it. If he was lucky, this was only the beginning.