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Kasey woke up and Jeff was gone. She remembered that he had a class to teach early on Tuesdays and Thursdays, while these were her days to sleep in. She smiled and stretched her long six-foot-nine-inch body out on her big bed. She had finally worn her tiny roommate's resolve down and had taken him to bed. She had never been with such a small man, Jeff being five-foot-two. She had wanted him from the moment she had first seen him.

As she stretched out on her bed, she noticed something on the floor. It was Jeff's t-shirt, the one he had been wearing the night before, the Spider-man graphic t-shirt. Kasey picked it up and smelled it. It smelled just like Jeff, and she loved the aroma.

Kasey got up and made her way to the bathroom. She looked at herself in the mirror, dressed only in a pair of white panties and a "wife beater" t-shirt pulled snugly over her huge double G cup breasts. A devilish thought crossed her mind then, and she decided to put it into practice.

She pulled her top off, and then started to replace it with Jeff's shirt. Of course, she was quite a bit bigger than Jeff. She was afraid for a moment that she might rip it, trying to get the shirt on over her broad shoulders, but she managed to get it past those, and then it came to the problem of her tits.

The shirt was already stretched out, but once she got to her tits, she had a problem pulling it over them. There was no way that the shirt could get all the way to the bottoms of her huge breasts, so there was always some underboob showing. She also couldn't get both of her nipples covered at once. If she had the shirt covering one tit, it would always expose the other, and if she moved to get the other one covered, it would expose the previous tit.

Looking at herself, wearing Jeff's Spider-man graphic t-shirt, stretched out the way it was, and her massive tits failing to be covered, she thought she looked incredibly hot, and she wondered immediately what Jeff might think of it.

She went back to the bedroom to retrieve her phone and started to text Jeff while she walked back to the bathroom. "You left your t-shirt in my room. It smells like you. You don't mind if I wear it?" she asked.

It took about a minute for Jeff to reply to her. "No, go ahead," he wrote back.

Kasey couldn't help but grin as she read this message. The little man didn't even think about what a big girl like her would do to his shirt if she put it on, so she had to show him.

"Are you sure?" she texted and then sent it before typing a second text. "I could really stretch it out with my huge tits."

There was a long silence before Jeff responded to those texts, longer than the first delay, but finally a text came back. "It's an old shirt, so I'm not worried."

It was hard to tell by text whether Jeff was playing along with her game, or if he genuinely didn't care. Kasey looked at herself in the mirror and smiled again. She knew that Jeff was going to lose his mind if he saw how she looked right now.

Kasey snapped a picture of herself, stretching Jeff's shirt out and one tit exposed,

and then sent it to him. “This is what it looks like,” she said.

There was another long wait, this one the longest yet. Kasey was on the edge of her seat with anticipation, but she knew that he was going to respond. The little man probably just had to collect all his swirling emotions before he could get the proper response off.

Finally, it came, “Dear God, I can’t believe how big you are,” he wrote. “You make me feel so tiny.” Kasey felt a sense of triumph in that moment.

Kasey had come to answer an apartment ad that Jeff had placed two months earlier. She had come to the University on a volleyball scholarship, and there weren’t any dorms that would be a good fit for her incredible statuesque frame. She had taken an on-campus apartment with some roommates, but that had been a disaster last year, so she was looking for a chance to make her second year living conditions better.

She had spoken to Jeff on the phone briefly before coming. “I’m a PhD student,” he had said. “I’m in the philosophy department and I teach classes. If you’re an undergrad, then you can’t take any classes that I’m teaching,” he said. “It would be a conflict of interest.”

“I’m a chemistry major,” Kasey had said. “I don’t have any interest in philosophy courses.”

Jeff laughed at this. “I almost feel obligated to convince you to have some interest, but the important part is that if you change your mind you can’t take any of my classes.”

“Got it,” Kasey said.

Jeff then went on to explain that he would be interviewing a number of potential roommates throughout the weekend and trying to find the one who was the best fit. Kasey was desperate for a good place to live at that point, but she tried not to show it. She just knew that she had to make the best impression possible.

Her appointment was at four in the afternoon on Sunday. She decided to wear a grey pleated skirt and a black sweater that she thought went well with her pale skin and dark hair. She wasn't trying to entice Jeff with her physical attractiveness, at the time she thought that would be more likely to cause problems than be an advantage. Still, it didn't escape her attention that her outfit happened to show off her endless legs, and her large breasts.

When she arrived, Jeff answered the door and had the usual reaction that people did to seeing Kasey for the first time. His mouth fell open as he stared up at the beautiful nineteen-year-old girl who had to duck in order to walk into his apartment. Kasey always got a thrill seeing these reactions from the tiny people, who were in awe staring up at her statuesque frame. However, now she couldn't really relish it, because she was here in an important meeting.

She took a look around the apartment first, impressed that it was so spacious. That was obviously something that was important to her. She could also tell that Jeff kept his place very clean, or at least he had taken the time to make sure the apartment looked clean before she had come over.

“Wow, you're tall,” said Jeff.

Kasey turned to him. Usually she had a smart-ass answer to this obvious claim, but of course it wouldn't be appropriate now. She finally noticed how absolutely tiny Jeff was. It had taken her a few moments because she was used to everybody being way shorter than her, but he was the smallest man she had ever seen since she had come to the university, and he was also very cute, blond and bearded, with a nice tight little body.

"You're the new volleyball player that everybody was talking about last year," Jeff continued before Kasey could say anything. "Are you really six-foot-seven?" he asked.

Kasey chuckled. "I'm six-foot-nine actually," Kasey said. "I grew two inches last year."

Jeff's eyes went wide. "You're still growing?" he asked.

"Well, I was last year," Kasey said, with a chuckle.

She could see in his eyes the lust he felt for her. Most men did when they looked at her. The attraction of her towering height was something that drove them wild but also made them afraid. When she had been younger, she had taken this fear to be disinterest. She hadn't really understood the power that she had at her size, but gradually it dawned on her. With her towering height, she was the one who had to set the tone and make the moves. Her size gave her a natural dominance.

Jeff led her into the living room where she sat on the sofa and he sat across from

her. She crossed her legs slowly and pretended not to notice as he watched her. The interview was a very short one. Jeff seemed to be constantly distracted, by both her long legs and big breasts. He asked her a few questions about her habits and her schedule and then he seemed to be done.

“When can you move in?” he asked her.

“That’s it?” she asked, when she knew that she was going to get the place. This little man was hopelessly infatuated with her, and she couldn’t help but be curious about the size difference between them.

“To tell you the truth, most of the people I’ve interviewed haven’t been that great,” Jeff said. Kasey was sure that was a lie. “I know a good thing when I see it.” She knew that was sincere.

When Kasey walked out of the apartment, she had to take a minute to compose herself. Her skin felt hot, and she could feel the hardness of her nipples and the dampness of her pussy. She was thinking about all the things she could do with this cute little man already. At the same time, she was thinking this might not be such a good idea.

Things could get really complicated if she moved into this place, and things started to get physical between her and the new roommate. Maybe she should call Jeff and tell him she can’t take the place. If that was the decision she made, then she really needed to do it right now. Yet, she knew she couldn’t pass up this apartment.

She decided that the best thing to do was to take the apartment and then just try

to behave herself. She was an adult, and she had a lot of experience with little men who found her attractive. Jeff would lust for her, but he would never act on it. He would be too afraid to.

So, Kasey moved in, and for the first few weeks, things were fairly normal. Kasey tried to stay out of the apartment as much as possible, and when she was there, she stayed in her room. She caught Jeff sneaking looks at her every once in a while, but he was also simply polite and kept to himself. She thought things were going to be fairly easy.

However, as the weeks went by, Kasey began to get increasingly curious about Jeff and his tiny size. What was it like for a man to be so small? It would be interesting to compare it to her experience of being such a large woman. Maybe she should ask him. It would be a hard subject to broach.

“Hey Jeff, do you like Mario Kart?” Kasey asked him one morning.

Jeff looked at her in surprise, and took a moment before answering, “I guess I do. I haven’t played it in a long time.”

“Do you like whisky,” she asked, holding up a bottle.

“That I do,” Jeff said with a laugh.

“Are you doing anything tonight?”

So, after over a month of being roommates, Kasey and Jeff made plans to have a social evening together, getting drunk and playing Mario Kart. It had been astonishingly easy, and Kasey was realized, though she knew that the conversation she really wanted to have was probably going to be awkward.

The two played Mario Kart for three hours and were both pretty drunk. Jeff was wearing jeans and a red polo shirt. Kasey thought he looked delicious. She had simply worn a green t-shirt and shorts, the kind of thing that she had been wearing around her room but had never been seen in around the common areas.

Jeff couldn't stop looking at her legs. This was the most he had seen them since that first interview, and Kasey noticed him looking at them constantly, though she pretended not to notice. When he wasn't looking at her legs he was staring at her big tits, that looked absolutely huge in her tight t-shirt. She was sure he could see the outline of her bra as well.

Finally, Jeff put an end to it. "I think I'm all Mario Karted out," he said, putting down the joy con.

Kasey saw her opening. "Well, I guess we could do something else," she said.

"Like what?"

She shrugged her shoulders. "We could just talk. We never really hang out together."

Jeff laid back on the sofa. "I had no idea you wanted to hang out," he said.

Kasey reached out and touched him lightly on the arm. "Well, we live together. We could be friends," she said.

Jeff took a long look at her and seemed to be trying to gauge what was going on here. Kasey had seen this before from little men she had been interested in. If she flirted with them, they couldn't believe that she was actually flirting.

"I guess we could be," he said. "We might turn a few heads though if we were walking around campus together."

"What do you mean?" Kasey asked, feigning ignorance.

Again, Jeff looked uncomfortable. "Well, if you're going to make me say it out loud," he said. "The height difference between us, Especially, since you're a woman and I'm a man."

Kasey smiled and then she said, "People stare at me everywhere I go, Jeff. I've gotten used to it." She wanted to see if the comment excited Jeff the same way it did her, all those little people looking up at her. There was a look in Jeff's eyes that she thought indicated excitement. "Do people ever stare at you?" she asked, because she couldn't help herself.

Jeff suddenly blushed. Kasey was surprised by this reaction and felt immediately sorry. "I don't think they stare," he said. Kasey could tell that he was

uncomfortable.

“I’m sorry,” she said.

“It’s okay,” Jeff said. His body language changed. He crossed his arms in front of his body. “When you’re a short guy people don’t take you as seriously,” he said. “Especially women.”

At that moment, Kasey felt like she wanted to just scoop him up in her arms and hold him. He seemed so vulnerable. She had to make things right. “Jeff, I take you seriously,” she said, and she scooted over on the couch to get a little bit closer to him.

Jeff didn’t say anything, but he looked at Kasey with an expression of desire that she couldn’t help but recognize. With her big body that close to him for the first time, she knew that he couldn’t help but think what it would be like to touch her. He would never make the move though. She would be forced to do it on her own.

Kasey leaned forward and kissed the tiny man. She put her right hand around his back, and her left hand reached around to his side as she pulled him closer. She loved how big it made her feel to have this tiny man in her arms kissing her. She pressed her big breasts against him and could feel her nipples harden. She wanted him to touch them, and to feel his mouth sucking on her hard nipples.

Jeff put his hand on her thigh, and she was wet instantly. She knew that he wouldn’t be brave enough to make his way up, but she wanted him to do it desperately. Their kissing became more furious, and she thought it was only a

matter of time, but then he broke off from her.

“We can’t do this,” he said, and then he got to his feet. She could see his arousal clearly in his pants. His cock was surprisingly big for his size. “It would make this situation too awkward.”

Kasey didn’t know what to say. She was pretty surprised that he had reacted like this after that kiss, but there was nothing she could say that would convince him, she knew. “I’m sorry,” she said.

“You don’t need to be sorry,” Jeff told her. “It just can’t happen,” he told her.

There was another awkward few minutes between them, and then Jeff took off for his bedroom, leaving Kasey sitting in the living room in shock.

The next week between them was incredibly awkward. Kasey went back to the way she had been, but she still had interactions with Jeff, where he would say hello awkwardly and just sneak by. She couldn’t believe things had played out like this, and even with her attempts to go back to normal, it was obvious that Jeff was never going to be comfortable.

So, that was when she decided that the only way to go was back in the direction she had originally gone in. She didn’t think there was a chance that she could make things worse. Living with Jeff was already as awkward as it could possibly be, and at worse he would ask her to move out. She didn’t think there was too long before she would feel as if she needed to move out anyway.

So, she started to hang around the house more, and more in the living room. She started wearing her shortest shorts and her tightest t-shirts. In the morning, when Jeff would be getting ready, she would come out into the kitchen and bend over while looking into the fridge. She would stretch her arms way up in the air while walking around the living room braless, asking, “How did you sleep last night?”

She knew she was driving Jeff crazy, but she pretended not to notice. She knew he was staring at her long legs, her round ass, and huge tits with lust. She knew that he was looking way up at her pretty face towering way above his and wanting to kiss her. Yet, she wasn’t going to make the move. She was going to gradually wear him down.

When it happened, it was like Jeff just snapped. He had gotten back from the university, and Kasey was sitting in the living room, playing Bayonetta 2 on her Switch. She was wearing her shorts again, and her A-neck t-shirt, without a bra.

Jeff took a long look at her and said nothing. He went to the refrigerator and got himself a bottle of water, and then went to the counter where he proceeded to drink it and continued to stare at Kasey. As usual she pretended not to notice, but just kept playing games while he stared.

Finally, Jeff spoke. “Kasey, can I ask you to put on some more clothes when you’re out in the living room?” he asked.

Kasey paused the game and looked over at Jeff. He was giving her a very serious look. Kasey got to her feet, being very slow about it so that Jeff could watch as her long body stretched out and she loomed larger and larger over him.

“Does what I’m wearing make you uncomfortable?” she asked.

Jeff swallowed hard, and Kasey started to walk toward him as he tried to answer her, stumbling over his words. “It’s just...after what happened...I...”

“What happened?” Kasey asked. “When we kissed?”

She was already almost to him, and it looked as if Jeff was practically panting as he stared at her body. “Kasey, you know what happened,” she said.

“Yes,” she said, making her voice extra sultry. “I know what happened, and I still have to see you every day. You have no idea what it’s like to look at you and not be able to get my hands on you.”

She was then leaning against the counter on the other side. They were close enough that their size difference was incredibly obvious, and it turned her on. God, she wished she was touching that little man.

“Kasey, you know we can’t,” he said, but she could hear his voice tremble.

“We can,” she said. “The problem is that you won’t.” She came around the counter to stand next to him, now towering over his tiny frame. “What if I will?” she said.

She leaned down, and Jeff looked both terrified and aroused as she got nearer to

him. Kasey could see that the dam was going to break. He was not going to be able to resist him, and when she finally got down to his level, it was only seconds before they were kissing.

It was awkward this way, of course. Kasey had to bend down so much in order to kiss the little darling, so she took her arms and put them under his butt and lifted him up on the counter. The kiss broke as she did this, and she could hear Jeff gasp.

“You’re so strong,” he said, still having his arms looped around her neck.

“You haven’t seen anything yet,” Kasey told him. “Touch me,” she said, and she took his right hand and put it on one of her breasts.

Jeff did as he was told and began to fondle Kasey, moving his little hands up and down her body. He grabbed her ass and squeezed, played with her nipples, and then began to reach his hand down her panties, while they kissed furiously.

Jeff was too small to be able to get his hands down the front of Kasey’s panties while he was sitting up, so she pushed him down and then climbed onto the counter on top of him. This made her feel truly huge, with her gigantic body covering his tiny frame. He had to have his face level with her tits while he moved down to touch her pussy.

Kasey pulled up her top so that she could lower her nipples to his mouth as the little man got his fingers inside her. He was good as working on her clit, and good at sucking her nipples. He was driving her absolutely crazy, and it didn’t take long before she was getting close to her climax.

“Keep working, tiny,” she told him. “Make me come.”

Soon she was, and she let her entire body rest on top of him when she did, smothering him with her huge tits, and convulsing against his tiny body. He loved the feeling of all her weight on top of him, being able to feel how truly huge she was. She could tell by how hard he got as her body pressed down on top of him. She loved the feeling of coming with his little body pinned underneath.

Once she was done, she took him into the bedroom for some more fun, and she put his cock inside her. She let him be on top, because even in that position it was easy for her to dominate him. She was so much bigger and stronger than him.

“I love how tiny you are,” she whispered to him. “It makes me feel so big and strong.”

“You are big and strong,” he gasped while he thrust inside her. “I wanted to feel your strength since the moment I first laid eyes on you.”

When he said these words, Kasey could feel his dick get harder and pulse inside her. She wrapped her arms around him and began to squeeze him tight so he could feel her strength.

“I could crush the life out of you if I wanted to,” she said, and then she wrapped her legs around his ass. She squeezed to the point that she was sure was painful,

and then she felt it. Jeff was coming inside her. She loved the feeling and was grateful she was on birth control. The gush of his semen felt as if he was emptying literal gallons inside of her.

They would fuck again before they fell asleep that night, this time Kasey taking charge and riding him, letting Jeff look up at her huge body and worship her gigantic tits. He lasted longer this time, and they both got to come together, laying together in exhaustion and falling asleep in each other's arms.

After waking up, seeing that Jeff had left his shirt behind, and then sending him the picture of her wearing it, Kasey was super horny again, especially after Jeff had texted her that she made him feel so tiny.

“Are you hard right now?” she texted.

“Yes,” he replied.

“When will you be home?”

Kasey could hardly wait until he was there again. Once Jeff walked through the door, she pushed him against the wall and then bent way down to kiss him. Jeff couldn't have resisted her if he had wanted to, and within seconds she was lifting him up, his body pressed against the wall, and her huge body held him in place. Kasey loved the sensation of her big body pressing against his little one, and his hard cock pressing against her.

Soon, she was ripping his clothes off again, and she took him right in the living room, roughly, throwing him on the coffee table. She loved the look of helplessness that was on his face. There wasn't fear or distress, just a realization that she had complete power over him, and there was nothing that he could do about it.

When it was over, they were both exhausted again, and lay on the living room floor, holding each other. "So," Kasey said with a devilish grin. "I take it that you've become okay with the size difference."

Jeff looked at her in amazement, and he ran his fingers over her skin, gently touching her arms and running his fingers up and down. "I think I've gotten over it," he said.

Kasey was still smiling at him, looking up and down his naked body on the floor. She loved the comparison between them. He was laying in a way that they were roughly face to face, but the bottoms of his feet only went part of the way down her thigh. Then there was how slim and compact he was. She thought she could eat him up all day with a spoon.

"What are you thinking about?" Jeff asked.

Kasey realized she had lost her train of thought and turned her eyes back to Jeff. "Sorry," she said, but she couldn't stop herself from grinning. "You wouldn't mind if I got bigger?" she asked.

She could see the look in Jeff's eyes. His heartbeat was quickening, she could see the blood pumping in his neck and the flush of red on his skin. "Well, you

said you were still growing, last year,” he said.

“Yeah, but I didn’t tell you everything,” Kasey said. She wrapped her arms around him and pulled him closer. “When I was thirteen, I spurt up to six-foot-four. My parents were worried about it. I had some growing pains, and the doctors gave me some hormones to keep me from growing.”

“You still grew more?” Jeff asked.

“Even with the medication. I take a pill once a week that is supposed to keep me from growing, but I still had two spurts despite that. I’m not sure how tall I would be if I had never taken it.”

Kasey loved the look on his face. It was so much fun teasing the little darling, and she leaned over and kissed him gently on the mouth. “So, you think if you stopped taking it then you would start growing again?” he asked.

“I don’t know,” Kasey said. “What do you think?”

One thing was for sure, Jeff’s cock was hard again, and within the next few minutes they were kissing each other again, before Jeff was inside her. Again, she felt his tiny body on top of her huge frame and relished the feeling. He felt like a little puppy crawling along her body. He could never really be equal to her, at least not physically, and she found that so hot she could barely stand it.

The next day, she stopped taking her medication. She wasn’t sure how long it

would be before they saw results, if they saw results, but she delighted in telling Jeff. “It won’t be long now,” she said with a wink.

Jeff was horny constantly, and having the tiny man so infatuated with her turned Kasey on too. The downside of having a little live-in lover was that it seemed like she never had any time to do the things she needed to do because she spent so much time fucking.

The first time she noticed the change it was at volleyball practice, a full month after she had stopped taking the medication. In the first couple weeks, Jeff had been asking about it, but when she hadn’t had much to tell him, he had gradually forgotten about it. She thought that maybe he had started to think it was a fantasy that was never going to come true.

Her feet had been hurting all day, and when she was in the locker room, she mentioned it to Nicole, one of the other players. Nicole leaned over and expected her feet, while Kasey was changing from her sneakers to her everyday shoes.

“It looks like your feet have grown,” Nicole said.

Kasey looked at her feet, comparing them to both pairs of shoes. “You’re kidding me?” she said.

“No, it really looks like you need a bigger size, look at them.”

Kasey knew that she was right, but she was so elated that she didn’t want to let

herself get too excited. She squeezed herself into her shoes, but on the way home she stopped at the store and bought four pairs of shoes. Right now, she had probably barely grown, but she wanted only to reveal things to Jeff when things were a little more along.

Over the next week she started to notice that other things were getting tight too, and she and Jeff were spending so much time together, that she was sure he would eventually notice, but it was December by then, and she had the perfect excuse.

“I’ll be going home to see my family this month,” Kasey told Jeff. “I think it’s a bit early for us to meet each other’s families.”

“I think you’re right,” Jeff said.

“I’ll miss you though,” Kasey reassured him. She knew that she would now have four weeks to see exactly how much she would grow.

So, Kasey went back home to see her family. In her household, she was already the tallest, with her father being six-foot-seven, and her mother being six-foot-two. Her older brother, Danny, had stopped growing at six-foot-eight, and he was pretty angry that Kasey had outgrown him that past year already. He had first seen the result the past summer.

“How you doing, shorty?” Kasey asked him when he first arrived at their parents’ house.

“Knock that off,” he said, trying to sound playful, but Kasey could tell that he was really upset about it. She wondered how he would feel if she grew even more, and she smiled to herself that it was already starting.

She didn’t have to wait that long to find out. It seemed like after she had been home a week, her growth was hitting into overdrive. She noticed that all her clothes were getting tight, and her new shoes, and her bras. She knew that at that point she had grown at least an inch, but again she hid it by buying new clothes and wearing stuff she knew was already too big for her.

Then she quickly realized that it was just the start of it. It would be another week, and her brother would notice. “Have you grown again?” Danny asked her, while they were in the garage looking for something their mom had sent them out for.

“What do you think?” Kasey answered.

“C’mon, don’t bullshit me,” he said.

“I really don’t know,” Kasey told him. “I think so.”

Danny sighed. “This is unreal,” he said. “My baby sister is taller than me and still growing.”

“I don’t know if I am,” Kasey repeated, but it was a lie. She knew full well that she had grown, but she wanted Danny to feel better.

“There is only one way to find out,” Danny said. So, they measured Kasey. Danny was shocked that she had grown two and a half inches. “You grew over two inches and didn’t notice?”

Kasey was coy. “I mean, I noticed that my clothes were getting tight,” she said.

“How fast did you grow?” Danny asked.

Kasey couldn’t answer that question either, but she got an answer over the next two weeks when her growth hit into high gear. There was no hiding the fact that she was growing now, and her parents wanted her to go to the doctor.

“I stopped taking the medication,” Kasey told them. “I guess I’m finally getting as tall as I was meant to be.” They still worried, but they let the subject drop after that. They knew that Kasey had never wanted to take the medication in the first place.

Kasey didn’t come back to school until New Years Eve, and she knew that Jeff would be attending a party that another grad student was throwing, his friend Joanne. Jeff didn’t know that she was coming, but she made sure that Joanne was able to get her there. “I think my showing up will be a nice surprise,” Kasey told her on the phone.

The night of the party, Kasey showed up at Joanne’s house wearing a tight black dress and five-inch-high heel shoes. It had been very hard to find those in her new size, but she thought it was well worth it.

Jeff wasn't the only one in for a surprise. When she arrived, Kasey texted Joanne and had her meet her on the porch. Joanne was about five-foot-four and when she walked outside to meet Kasey she was shocked that the top of her head was below the cusp of Kasey's breasts, which had increased several cup sizes to go along with the growth of the rest of her.

"Oh my God, Kasey!" Joanne exclaimed in awe.

It excited Kasey to see that reaction, but she also was a little bit nervous. "It's partially the shoes," she said, and directed Joanne down to her feet.

"Still, I can't believe it. You've grown."

"Yes, I have," Kasey said. She thought there was no point in denying the obvious. "Where is Jeff?"

"He is out on the back porch having a drink," Joanne said. "I don't think anybody else is with him."

"Thanks," Kasey said, and then she ducked way...way down, to get inside the house. When she stood up, she was glad that Joanne's house had high ceilings. When she walked through the house, all the other guests turned to stare at her, and she could hear them exclaiming in shock.

By the time she got to the back porch, she was already excited, but more so

when she looked at Jeff. He was indeed alone, and he was leaning against the railing, a glass of wine in his hand. Even though Kasey knew that she had grown a lot, she had yet to be able to really appreciate how much bigger she was than Jeff. As she got closer and closer, the sense of her new size sent a feeling of power through her body.

Her shadow fell over Jeff, and he turned around. The look on his face, now that he had to look up to even look at the bottom of her tits, made her wet instantly. Jeff looked as if he was about to have a heart attack.

“Kasey, I can’t believe it,” he said.

She reached out her hands and pulled him toward her. She pressed his tiny body against her huge frame, the top of his head just grazing the bottom of her breasts.

“I missed you,” she said. “I was growing so much, and I wanted you to see.”

Then she lifted him up, his face first being pulled over her gigantic breasts, and then he was at her level, where she kissed him passionately, holding him in her arms. “How much...I mean...how tall are you?” Jeff asked.

Kasey giggled. “In these heels, I’m eight feet even,” she said. “But I’m only about seven-foot-seven in my bare feet.” She kissed him again, before continuing. “I’m still growing though,” she whispered.

Kasey could feel how hard he was at those words, and she couldn’t wait to get

him home and to take his tiny little body again.