





GIANTES

UNIVERSITY

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GIANTESS UNIVERSITY

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I was thirteen when it first started happening, what is now known as “The Big Shift.” Younger people never knew what the world was like before, when men were bigger than women. It sounds absurd now, but at one point it was true. The average adult male once stood five-foot-nine in the world, while the average adult woman stood a meager five-foot-four.

I almost laugh out loud every time I read this seemingly absurd fact, even though I was a teenager when the shift happened. I guess it just seems so weird now. Now the average adult woman stands at six-foot-nine inches tall, and many women are much taller. Nobody knows exactly how it happened, and the size of men didn’t change. Yet the world adapted. It is hard to remember when it was ever any different.

By the time I was eighteen, I stood five-foot-two inches tall, and this was far below average for a man. Yet something that would have been a hindrance to me, especially when it came to women, was no longer so in the new world. As women started to become taller, their taste in men changed, and there were many women who liked tiny guys. I had been courted by a lot of girls in high school, and even had a few steady girlfriends, though as I went off to college, I was very inexperienced.

That was one of the big things that changed. Guys weren’t supposed to have a lot of experience anymore. They also weren’t supposed to do the chasing. It was women who did the chasing now. When I went off to college it was a big adventure for me. I wondered what was in store.

The campus of my university was filled with pretty girls and as a “cute and petite” freshman I got a lot of them eyeing me. The first day walking through the quad, a blond seven-footer whistled at me and I blushed. A few girls asked for

my number.

I was too shy to give it out though. Everything was so new to me, and dating was not something that I was thinking about. I went to my biology class on my second day, and then on Wednesday I had a lab. My lab was separate from my regular class, only one day a week, and not all the students in my class were in the lab. On the first day I got there early and found myself a seat toward the back of the classroom.

I was looking over the things I had been studying that first day in class when an enormous shadow fell over me. I looked up to see one of the biggest girls I had ever seen in my life standing over me.

She was gorgeous, with long brown hair and beautiful green eyes. She had a cute face, young looking and girlish in contrast to her hulking size. She was built like a brick house, powerfully and voluptuous. She wore tight blue jeans, and a white blouse, open to reveal a peach top under it and tons of cleavage.

Everything about this girl was huge. She had broad powerful looking shoulders, massive breasts, powerful looking arms, wide hips, and a big bubble butt. I also couldn't get over how big her hands were. I imagined what it might feel like to have those big hands on me, and a shiver went through my body.

Of course, there was how tall she was. She was well over seven feet tall, and easily the tallest person I had ever seen in the flesh. I tried to think of the tallest person I knew I had been in the presence of and was not sure. I knew there was a basketball player at my school who stood seven-foot-seven inches. I had been close to her before, and I had felt dwarfed, but this girl was obviously bigger.

“Would you like to be lab partners?” the girl asked. I was so stunned by her appearance that it took a while for my brain to process that she had spoken to me, and to formulate a response.

“Yeah...yeah...sure,” I was finally able to say.

The girl smiled at me, and then she sat down. The stool next to me groaned at the heavy weight of the girl, but it looked as if it was going to be able to support her.

“My name’s Laura,” the girl said, and then she put out her hand for me to shake.

“I’m John,” I said.

I shook her hand and noticed how my small hand simply disappeared in hers. It was incredible how much bigger she was than me and touching her aroused me. I could feel my cock pressing against my pants.

The lab started soon afterward, and I tried to concentrate, but with the giantess sitting next to me, I was having a tough time focusing on what was being said. I was still wondering just how tall she was.

When the lab was over, the two of us stood. This was an incredible experience for me. She was so unbelievably tall! I was looking up at her breasts, way up at them, and I estimated my eye-level must be close to her belly button, though I wasn’t looking straight ahead. I just couldn’t stop looking up at that towering

goddess.

Suddenly, Laura bent down to talk to me. “I guess if we’re going to be lab partners, we should get to know each other,” she said. “Would you like to study together sometime.”

My heart skipped a beat. Hell, it probably skipped several beats. “I would love that,” I said.

“Great,” Laura said with a smile. “Why don’t we meet in the library tonight around seven.”

I agreed to our first study date, and then Laura stood back up to her unbelievable full height and walked away. Her steps made heavy thuds on the floor, and it felt as if my body was shaking from her weight, but that might have just been from excitement.

I came to the library right after eating dinner and ended up being a half hour early. Every time I heard any footsteps, I would look up to see if it was Laura, only to be disappointed. I really didn’t need to though. When Laura did show up, the heaviness of her footsteps, along with her sheer incomparable size left no doubt who it was.

She arrived at about ten minutes after seven, walking up to the table I was sitting at and slinging her heavy bookbag on top. “I’m sorry, I got delayed,” she said. She really seemed flustered. “It’s been a crazy day,” she said.

“That’s okay,” I told her, as she pulled up a chair and sat down next to me. She was a lot closer than she had been in the lab, and the comparison of our sizes was very arousing, not to mention the peach smell of whatever scent she was wearing.

Laura immediately started talking about the material from biology class. It became apparent to me that she worried about her ability to do well in the class. It was easy stuff for me. I wasn’t planning on being a science major, but I had been in honors science classes in high school and found biology as a subject to be very straightforward.

“You seem worried,” I said to her.

“Well, I’m on an athletic scholarship,” she said. “I play basketball, and volleyball. If I don’t keep a certain average though that whole thing could be in jeopardy.”

We had been going through the material for a while at that point. “To be quite honest,” I said. “You seem pretty bright. I don’t think you’ll have a lot of problems.”

Laura blushed. “Thanks,” she told me.

“I’m pretty smart in science,” I told her. “With me as your lab partner, you should do just fine.”

Laura seemed relieved and we continued to study for a few more hours. In between, we got to know each other a little better. Laura told me that she was from Spokane, Washington. She was an only child, and her parents were divorced. She still wasn't sure what she was going to major in, but she was the first in her family to go to college in the first place.

"I don't think I would have even gotten the chance to go to college if it weren't for sports," Laura said.

"Do you come from an athletic family?" I asked her. "Are your parents tall?" I blurted out.

It was my turn to blush this time. I imagine this towering girl got a lot of attention for her height. There were probably so many guys after her that she had lost count. She had latched onto me as a lab partner because I looked smart and nothing more. I had to remind myself of that, so I didn't get my hopes up.

"Well, my parents are both tall," Laura said. "Neither is close to eight-foot-five though."

"Whoa," I found myself saying involuntarily. "That's incredible."

Laura smiled shyly at me. "Well, some of it is because of The Big Shift," she said. "Nobody ever used to be this tall."

"Yeah, but I've never seen a woman as tall as you at all," I said. There was an

awkward silence between us. I thought I must have embarrassed Laura. “It isn’t like me,” I said. “I’m five-foot-two, and I would have been five-foot-two whether the turn happened or not.”

There was another awkward silence. Laura seemed to be thinking about something. “Well, I think you’re really cute,” she said.

That took my breath away for a moment. I couldn’t believe I heard what I had just heard. Laura was looking at me as if she was expecting a reaction, and I was way too embarrassed and shy to say anything smooth. Finally, after a long silence I said, “Thank you,” and decided to move on.

The conversation went back to normal, and we went back to studying. We stayed in the library until ten when I noticed how late it was getting. “I have an early class tomorrow,” I said. “I think I better get going.”

“It’s late. Do you want me to walk you back to your dorm?” Laura asked.

More than anything, I wanted to say, but instead I answered with a weak, “Okay.”

Walking with Laura on the campus after dark was a strange experience. I had never been out on the campus this late before, and I realized very quickly that I would have been afraid if Laura wasn’t there but standing next to this towering giantess, I had nothing to fear.

Except maybe for Laura herself. If this huge woman wanted to take me, there was nothing I could do about it. The thought made me shiver and excited me. Maybe she would just take me right there and have her way with me.

Then I thought that I might have blown it. Laura had told me I was cute and then I had reacted wrong. What was she supposed to think now? I had to do something to let her know I was interested, but I didn't know what.

"Thanks for helping me," Laura said on the way to my dorm. "I really mean it. I feel a lot better now."

"Don't worry about it," I said. "You just have to believe in yourself."

Then we were at the dorm and we both stood awkwardly waiting for the other one to say something. "Well, thanks again," Laura finally said.

She turned to leave but I suddenly blurted out, "I think you're cute too!"

Laura turned back to me. "Huh?"

I wasn't sure if she had actually heard what I said at all, but there was no way out of this other than having to repeat it. "You said I was cute," I said. "I just wanted to tell you I think you're cute too."

Laura smiled at me, and my stomach did a little flip flop. There was a period of a few seconds where there was an excruciating tension. Then Laura bent down on one knee. This made us close to the same height this way.

Time seemed to be moving in slow motion as Laura came toward me and then we were kissing. One of Laura's huge hands moved to my back and pulled me forward, while the other caressed my hip. Our lips met, and then I felt as if I was overwhelmed by her. Her massive breasts pressed into me, soft and comforting. I was in heaven.

I had never experienced a feeling like this, being this close and being embraced by such an enormous and gorgeous woman. It was intimidating and arousing in equal measure. I knew that Laura could do whatever she wanted to me in that moment and I desperately wanted her to.

Then the kiss broke and Laura smiled at me. "How was that?" she asked.

"It was amazing."

"I wanted to kiss you from the first minute I saw you," she said.

"Really?" I gasped. My heart was racing.

"Why do you think I sat next to you?"

“I thought you just thought I was a nerd.”

Laura laughed, and when she did, I could feel the jiggle of her breasts. “Maybe I like nerds,” she said.

Then we were kissing again. I was rock hard in my pants, and I felt like I was going to burst my jeans right open. When she pressed further into me, Laura could definitely feel it. She broke our kiss again, and then looked down at my hard cock in surprise.

“Oh my God!” she said astounded.

I was a little embarrassed. “You got me really worked up,” I said.

“I can’t believe how big it is,” Laura said, and then she reached out and touched the front of my crotch.

I should mention, despite my small stature in height, I knew that I was well-endowed. Since The Big Shift, one of the ideals of male attractiveness had become “little guys with big cocks” and I had come to personify that perfectly. Laura wasn’t the first woman to be astounded by the size of my dick. In high school, I had actually been too big for some of the girls who had pursued me to take.

When Laura touched my crotch, my dick began to pulse and swell. It was almost painful as I started to run out of room in my pants. That was when Laura realized

that as astounded as she was with my cock, it wasn't done growing.

"I can't believe it," she said, still feeling my dick through my jeans.

"Would you like to come in?" I asked. Laura could do nothing but nod, and I turned around and unlocked the door. "Come on in," I said.

Laura stood up. Due to The Big Shift, the heights of things had been altered in most buildings. The average height of a door frame had gone from about six-foot-seven, to seven-foot-seven, but even with that much room, Laura had to bend way down in order to get into my door. Watching her do this excited me beyond anything I had ever experienced.

"I need to get these off," I said, once we were both inside and Laura had shut the door behind her. I slide off my jeans and let them fall to the floor.

Now that they were off, my dick was free to extend to its full size. Within seconds, it was poking out of my boxer shorts, and continuing to swell. Laura couldn't take her eyes off it, and watching this towering giantess enraptured by my fat cock was helping me get hard. Soon I was at my full fourteen inches long, and nine inches around. Laura looked as if she was practically drooling as she stared at it.

"I can't believe it," she finally said.

I started to take my clothes off, first my boxers and then pulling my shirt up over

my head. I was now completely naked in front of the fully clothed Laura. There was something irresistibly sexy about being on display for her and having her look at my tiny body and huge cock.

For a little bit, all Laura could do was stare. I felt incredibly sexy by how I had made this big girl speechless, then she was moving toward me. Laura scooped me up and brought me to her mouth, pulling me into another kiss, this time holding me off the ground.

I knew she could feel my gigantic cock against her stomach as she held me in the air. Her hand was soon reaching for it, grasped her fingers around it, and then gently running up and down my shaft. I knew she wanted me inside her, and she wasn't going to be able to take it anymore. She was moving me toward my bed.

Like everything else during The Big Shift, the size of the average bed had been increased, but Laura was still too big for my bed. She lay down on it with me, and she still had to curl up in order to fit. It drove me crazy.

"I love how big and strong you are," I said, running my fingers over her big powerful arm. I reached down and started unbuttoning her white outer shirt.

Laura let me do it, and soon she had removed it in order to reveal the peach top underneath. Her breasts looked absolutely immense now that I was free to see them without obstruction, and I reached out to touch them with both hands, finally snuggling up to Laura and burying my face in them.

Laura moaned as I covered her breasts in kisses. "I've never seen tits this huge," I told her.

Laura put one of her enormous hands on the back of my head and pulled me deeper into her cleavage. “Worship my big tits,” she whispered. “I want to feel your hands and mouth all over them.”

I did just what she asked, and I moved my hands down to pull her top up and feel under there. Her spectacular breasts were encased in a thick bra, and I moved my hands over them, before sneaking my hands under the cups and onto the flesh underneath.

Laura giggled. “Let me help you there, little guy,” she said. She gave me a long lingering kiss before lifting her top over her head. She was wearing a pretty baby blue bra underneath, that looked like it was struggling to handle her enormous tits, that seemed to be spilling out everywhere.

“I’m not sure that fits you,” I teased, starting to reach around her back for the clasp.

“Nothing really fits me,” Laura answered with a smile. “I’m too big for everything.” She leaned down and kissed the top of my head. “Especially for little boys like you.”

I got to the clasp but struggled to handle the many hooks. Laura didn’t help me, instead grinning as she watched me struggle. There was something sexy about the way she was looking at me. The power balance between us was so much in her favor. She liked to watch me try and handle her giant form.

Finally, I got the bra unclasped and removed her breasts from their prison. They looked twice as big outside of a bra. It really was unbelievable. Once the bra was off, they seemed to expand out dramatically, and it was unbelievable that such a “tiny” bra could hold such gigantic tits. Of course, this “tiny” bra was the biggest I had ever seen.

I shoved my face back between those monstrous tits, each far bigger than my head, and fondled, and kissed and sucked. Laura was going crazy at once, and her hands went to her pants where she unbuttoned her jeans and started taking her pants down.

I could feel and hear what she was doing, but I was obsessed with these tits. My mouth sucked on one huge nipple. “Harder,” Laura ordered, and I obeyed, “Harder!” she said more forcefully. “Bite them!”

I did what I was told. My beautiful giantess liked things a little rough, and I had to prove to her that I was man enough to deliver. When I sucked on her tits hard, and started biting them, Laura went crazy, moaning loudly.

“Oh God, yes!” she screamed. “I’m so fucking wet right now.” I kept working on her nipples, first one and then the other, but she stopped me. “Go down on me,” she ordered, and I knew I had a new assignment.

I started sliding down Laura’s huge body, my face at first still between her tits and kissing all the way. I came to her stomach, which I covered in kisses, before reaching her panties. She was wearing a pair of grey cotton women’s briefs. My hands reached around her to feel her huge bubble butt.

Like everything else, Laura's butt was absolutely huge. With my hands on it, I could feel how powerful, round and huge it was. Laura giggled as I touched it, and then flexed her glutes for me. "Do you like it?" she teased.

"Oh God, yes!" I said. Then I playfully slapped it to feel it jiggle. Laura cried out as if it had hurt, but I knew she had hardly felt a thing.

"Careful, it'll slap you back," she told me.

I slid down further toward her crotch and she rolled over slightly so I could fit between her two gargantuan legs. Since they were covered by her jeans before, I never got the chance to appreciate how amazing they truly were. They were incredibly long, of course, looking to be almost as tall as I was as I put my head between them, facing toward Laura's pussy.

I held onto her two huge thighs. Her legs were shapely and powerful. I thought about her closing them on me and squeezing until I cried for her to stop. If my cock hadn't already been hard this whole time, it would have gotten rock hard at the thought. Part of me wanted to caress and kiss those thighs, but I knew I had a job to do.

I peeled Laura's underwear off, getting them around her big ass and down her thick thighs. There was an incredible feeling sliding them all the way down her legs. I let my body slide down her left leg, making sure she could feel my long, fat cock press against while I went. When I got to her feet, I slid her underwear off, but also took a moment to appreciate a part of a woman's body I never had before.

Of course, Laura had giant feet. Every part of her was giant. I never thought I would find feet sexy though. I wanted to put my hands on them just so I could appreciate how huge they really were. I wanted to kiss them, like I wanted to kiss every part of her. I thought about myself sucking on one of her big toes.

Yet, I knew what Laura wanted. I made the long climb back up her huge body to her waiting and moist pussy. I was ready to please her, diving in and working my tongue toward her waiting clit.

Laura squirmed and began to breath heavily immediately. “Oh, yes, just a little lower,” she said.

I obeyed her. I put my hand back on her thighs and kept up with her as her hips bucked in excitement.

“Oh fuck,” Laura cried, and I could tell she was coming. She reached down and grabbed the back of my head and wrapped her legs around me.

Laura came all over my face, drenching me in the sweet juices of her pussy. She tasted and smelled heavenly and hearing her come and feel her body shake was my reward.

Once she had come, she reached down and grabbed me by my armpits, lifting me up in the air as if I was a pet of hers. Then she brought me to her face and started kissing me again. One of her big hands found its way to my dick and started running up and down my shaft.

“I need to have this inside me,” she said, and then she began to lower me down again, knowing that I would soon be inside her.

Laura plunged my cock into her hot waiting pussy, and I was overwhelmed by the feeling of her softness around me. Despite her gigantic size, she felt tight around my big cock. I wrapped my arms around her waist, and then reached down to get my hands around her big ass. Laura had her hands on me and was moving me back and forth inside her.

The feeling of actually fucking her giantess frame was a strange one. Despite being on top, I felt as if she was in complete control, of me, and all I could do was ride on the wave of her powerful body. I grabbed as much of her ass as I could though, and I loved feeling the incredible power in her hips and ass, as she bucked upward, and used her powerful arms to slide me in and out of her.

My head was almost perfectly at breast level like this, and so I was using my mouth to great effect again. I kissed those huge breasts over and over again, they being so vast that it seemed that there was no way to cover all the ground. I kept finding my way back to her nipples, and my mouth would linger there.

Laura liked it when I sucked her nipples hard, and when I bit them gently. It would get her worked up, and suddenly she would start pumping me harder. She was practically crushing my tiny body with her titanic strength.

“God, this huge cock!” Laura cried out, and then she came, her pussy clamping down on my dick. Then I could feel it happening and knew there was nothing I could do. I wanted to hold out longer, but I was going to come with her.

“Holy shit!” I said.

My cock was spurting cum into Laura before I knew it, and she could feel it. She gave a triumphant cry as it happened. “Fuck, I love the feeling of you coming inside me,” she said breathlessly.

Both of our bodies continued to shudder, until we found ourselves exhausted and completely spent. Laura lifted me up, removing me from inside her, and brought me up to kiss my face. She covered my face in kisses, before giving me one long and lingering one on my mouth.

“I’m sorry, I came,” I said.

“I’m on the pill,” Laura told me.

“That’s not what I meant. I wanted to hold out longer.”

Laura grinned, and then she set me down on the bed, moving her big body so that she could pull me toward her and hold me in her powerful arms. “Oh baby,” she said. “I came hard. I’m sure that you’ll be able to go again soon,” she said.

She ran her hands over my body, and I knew she was correct. I could already feel myself getting aroused, and the feeling of Laura’s hugeness against my tiny frame, plus the way she was running her hands all up and down my body was driving me wild. It took less than fifteen minutes, and then I was fully hard again.

“There we go,” Laura said. She gripped my cock proudly. “I knew you would be ready for me. I need to be on top this time.”

All I could do was nod, but this made me a little bit afraid. Laura pushed me down on the bed, and then her gargantuan form was climbing on top of me. It made me realize the true differences in our sizes, and the fact that she could take me with ease. Soon she was going just that.

While sex with Laura the first time had been an amazing experience, sex with her the second time was truly overwhelming. I could feel a lot of her heavy weight on top of me, knowing it was far more than I weighed, and could ever hope to lift, but also know that she was keeping her full weight off me in order to keep from crushing me.

Laura was going crazy from the feeling of my cock being inside her while she rode me, and she bent over to shove her giant tits in my face, and she used my little body to get her off.

“Yes, I love this big cock,” she said, working over me, and her big tits slapping against me. She finally reached her hands under me and lifted me up toward her a little, possibly because this made things feel better for her. “How does it feel, tiny man?” she asked.

“You’re so big and powerful,” I answered. “You rule over everybody. I want to be yours and for everybody to know that I belong to you.”

This drove Laura crazy and then she started riding me even faster. My hands reached up to grip her huge thighs afraid that she might break me in two. All I could do though is let her have her way with me. She was working herself toward her climax and then it came.

When Laura came, she shot straight up again, and I looked up at her tremendous form as she bellowed. I thought everybody in the dorm had to hear her screams of passion. What would they think if they saw us together, diminutive me and this impossibly huge woman? I got a thrill thinking about it.

Laura collapsed again while coming, and she pulled me close to her. "That was amazing," she said. "I love it when you talk about how big I am."

"I love to talk about it too," I said. "I can't stop thinking about all the looks we would get as a couple."

"Yes," Laura said with a mischievous grin. "Especially since I'm still growing."

I couldn't believe what I had just heard. My dick was already starting to get hard again at the thought. I knew that this was a beginning of an obsession for me. Laura was my goddess, my fantasy. I wanted nothing but to serve her and watch her grow bigger. It was like it was what I was born to do.

What was amazing to me was that Laura and I were dating. We were actually a couple. It wasn't that I didn't think I was attractive. I knew I was. In fact, I knew that I could have any number of pretty and tall girls at school who absolutely

lusted after me. The thing was, that I was dating the tallest girl at school, and she happened to not only be the tallest, but thickly built, busty, and had a gorgeous face.

I know that attractiveness is somewhat subjective, but I knew that if there was a vote of everybody on campus, there would be no doubt that Laura would have been voted as the hottest girl on campus. Not just by the guys, mind you. I could tell that the girls were jealous of her too, wishing they had her magnificent height, or her massive tits. Not to mention just how stunningly beautiful she was, with her tan skin, shimmering hair, and mesmerizing eyes.

When we had sex, part of me thought that it was going to just be a one-night stand. I knew that Laura could have any guy she wanted on campus, and I thought, why would she want to limit herself when she could experience what it was like to be with any number of guys? Since The Big Shift, things had really changed when it came to gender roles. I just thought Laura would be a bit of a player, but to my delight she wasn't. She seemed to be really into me.

"Why wouldn't I be?" she asked me the first time I brought this up to her. We had just had sex for what I think was the third time, this time in her dorm room, her holding my tiny naked body against her huge and powerful eight-foot-five-inch frame.

"I just thought that you'd want your independence," I said with a shrug.

I was being held against Laura's enormous breasts, their softness feeling overwhelming as she squeezed me and crushed me against them. I think Laura loved taking my breath away, while she showed off her superior strength.

"You're so cute and sweet," Laura told me as she kissed the top of my head. "I don't think I could ever find a boyfriend who is as sweet and as kind as you are."

"Awww," I said, as I continued to be crushed against her tits. "That's very nice of you to say."

"I also love your little body," Laura said, her voice going lower as she said the words. "I can't keep my hands off you sometimes."

She loosened her crushing grip on me, and then she started to run her hands over my body. Her hands were so huge that it didn't take her long. ‘

“Your chest,” she said, as she moved her hand over my chest and stomach. “Your cute little ass,” she added with a giggle, squeezing my butt so hard that it actually hurt a bit.

Then her other hand found its way to my cock. I had been flaccid, because we had just had sex, but all the squeezing and the talk had already made my dick start to harden and rise again. Once I had Laura’s big hand on it, then it was starting to engorge completely with blood. My cock never appeared very big before it started growing, but once it started growing it was growing very rapidly in Laura’s hand.

“There it is,” she gasped as she squeezed my dick and began to slowly stroke it.

“That feels amazing,” I said.

“Of course it does,” Laura said with a giggle. “It feels good to me to have my hand on your giant cock.”

“Oh God, yes,” I moaned, feeling her continuing to stroke me.

“I love the fact that you’re such a little man with such a huge, gorgeous cock,” Laura whispered. “A big girl like me needs a big cock to satisfy her, don’t you think?”

“Yes,” I moaned, feeling my dick reaching its full hardness. It was now fully hard, and it was so thick and long that Laura had moved me away from her body a bit to allow it to reach its full length.

“It’s better that a big cock like this is attached to a pretty little body like yours,” she purred. “That means I can play with it whenever I want. I’m so much bigger and stronger than you that you could never resist me. You could never be my equal.”

I was panting and was building toward an explosion. I was amazed that it could happen so fast after I had just come inside her. I couldn’t believe I had any cum in me after I had come so hard inside her not very long ago.

“You want to come, don’t you?” Laura whispered.

“Yes,” I said. She was still stroking me, and each stroke that she made felt as if

she was bringing me just a little bit closer.

Suddenly, Laura stopped. “How bad do you want it?”

“Laura please,” I begged. It felt as if I was on a verge of a huge orgasm and just needed a little push over the edge. My dick was now pulsing, and it was almost painful how much I wanted to come.

“Tell me how bad you want it.”

“More than anything. I can barely stand it.”

“Who owns this cock?”

“You do.”

“Who do you serve?”

“I serve you.”

Laura finally seemed pleased, so she thrust my cock in between her gigantic breasts and pushed them around it with one hand, while easily thrusting me back and forth with the other. I was so turned on that it didn’t take long at all, just four or five good thrusts against those unbelievable tits, and then I was coming all over them, feeling the incredible sensation of my cum leaving my body.

“Oh yes!” Laura cried in triumph. “Come all over my big tits baby!” She leaned over and kissed me gently.

I knew that every man on campus wished he could be me. After The Big Shift happened, most men adapted to it, and so a lust for big powerful women was something that a man could display freely. Display most men did with Laura around. I would see guys sporting boners wherever she went, often with me by her side. They couldn’t believe this enormous hunk of woman that had appeared before them.

As tall as most women were now, Laura was still monstrously huge, even by the new standards. Many guys dreamed of one day dating a seven-footer, or maybe a little bit taller. Seven-foot-five was considered tall for even a woman now, and many men would be elated for the chance to date a woman of such stature. Yet

Laura was a whole foot taller than this “ideal” female height. She redefined what was the post Big Shift standard.

I had made friends with another guy in my English class. He was around five-foot-seven or so, and we had a lot in common. We would often talk about the books that we were reading. I didn’t have many friends that liked to read fiction as much as I did.

The two of us had left class a few weeks after school started, and we were talking as usual. The guy, his name was Jeremy, was finding the conversation so interesting that he didn’t want it to end. “What are you doing right now?” he asked me. “What time is your next class?”

“I have two hours until my next class,” I told him. “I’m supposed to meet my girlfriend though. We have gaps in our schedules on Tuesdays and Thursdays and we usually spend that time hanging out.”

“Right,” Jeremy said with a nod. “What is her name again.”

“Laura,” I told him. I had talked about Laura with him some but hadn’t told him any of the details.

Just then, a huge shadow fell over us. We both turned to look, though I of course already knew who it was. “Hi honey,” Laura said to me, and she put out her arms.

I had gotten used to this at this point. Laura would bend down to me and lift me up, to make up for the difference of three feet in height, and then pull me up to kiss me. She gave me a long and lingering kiss before setting me back down.

“Who’s your friend?” she asked.

I turned back to Jeremy and almost burst out laughing from the expression on his face. Laura was most definitely more woman than he had ever seen. He looked as if he had looked out the windows and seen aliens invading.

“This is Jeremy,” I told Laura, giving her a knowing look. “He’s a friend from my English class.”

“I’m Laura,” she said, extending her hand way down for Jeremy to shake it. I

watched as he reached out, and his hand completely disappeared in hers.

There was a little small talk before the two of us took off for our time together. “You hadn’t told your friend anything about me, huh?”

“What was I supposed to tell him. There isn’t much an opportunity to tell him that my girlfriend is over eight feet tall where it wouldn’t sound like I was bragging.”

“I want you to brag about me,” Laura said. “I want you to show me off.”

We made our way to a quiet study area where nobody else was present. There was a large round table set up, and Laura swiftly picked me up and threw me on it. Before I could even react, she was on top of me. She of course wasn’t putting all, or even most of her weight on the table. If she had done that, she would have crushed the whole thing, but she put just enough on me so I could feel the sensation of being crushed by my much bigger girlfriend.

“I’d take you right here if I wasn’t so big that I would destroy this table,” Laura told me.

Her breasts were pressed against me again, so huge that they spanned from my neck all the way to my groin. I knew that she could feel my excited member getting hard against the bottoms of my breasts as she kissed me.

Jeremy of course mentioned Laura the next time I saw him. “Holy cow, how tall is your girlfriend?” he asked.

“Eight-foot-five,” I stated proudly.

“Jesus, she’s gorgeous,” he commented. “I wish I could find one like her.”

“I’ll let you know if I find another one,” I said.

In addition to all the reactions from men, there were also the reactions from women. Women had two main reactions to Laura. Either they were as mesmerized by her beauty, size, and buxomness as all of the men, or they were insanely jealous of her.

In the former category, there were straight women as well as lesbians, but Laura

often would blur the line between this category. I met a girl named Trish in my math class, about six-foot-eleven, and very cute. She might have had a chance with me if I weren't already taken, but she had the good sense to back off when I told her I had a girlfriend.

She got to meet Laura when I introduced the two when Laura and I ran into Trish one day on campus. Trish was hanging out in the quad when Laura and I walked by. Trish noticed Laura right away, it was hard not to, but she hadn't noticed me at all. She was staring at Laura so much, and I was so small by comparison that I guess I couldn't blame her.

"Trish," I said, and then she looked at me as if I had awoken her from a daze. "This is my girlfriend Laura," I told her.

"Oh wow...um...nice to meet you," Trish stammered, and she couldn't believe her luck that she was soon talking to the staggeringly tall beauty who had appeared before her.

Trish and Laura soon became friends, and Laura started to spend more time with Trish than I ever had, I was sure much to Trish's delight. However, it became obvious pretty quickly that Trish had a fixation on Laura.

"I wish I was as tall as you are," Trish would say to Laura. She would sometimes say this in my presence, but Laura said that she said it even more when they were alone.

Laura also told me that Trish had expressed admiration for other things about her as well. Trish was thinner than Laura and had expressed admiration for Laura's thick figure. Laura's shoulders were broad and powerful, her hips wide and womanly, her legs shapely, but impossibly thick. Many people stared at her impossible ass, that was round, huge, and perfect, looking amazing in whatever Laura wore.

"Your ass looks like a table," Laura told me Trish said to her one time. "I could set a wine glass right on it, and it would probably never fall off."

Trish had an even bigger fixation on Laura's breasts. "Just where do you get your bras from?" Trish would ask her.

It was probably inevitable, but one night at a party, Trish got drunk and kissed

Laura. Laura had been trying to help her because Trish was stumbling around, and when Laura had bent way down to help her, Trish had taken the opportunity to plant one right on her lips.

Laura had been gentle with her rebuff of the young woman and Trish had looked embarrassed. "I'm sorry," Trish had said.

"Let's get you to bed," Laura told her.

"I can't believe it," I said to Laura. "Trish seemed as straight as an arrow."

Laura had told me the story one morning after we had just had another round of fantastic sex in her bedroom. I was still lying in bed, while Laura, who had an early class that morning was getting dressed. She was standing across the room in an enormous, yet frilly pink bra, and matching pink panties.

"You don't think this body could turn a woman into a lesbian?" Laura teased. She ran her big hands over her tits, and then down her stomach and hips, before turning around to let me get a good look at that spectacular ass.

Even after all this time, looking at Laura's body still took my breath away. "I guess you have a point," I said.

The women who were jealous of her were not anywhere as entertaining, but Laura could take care of them, and in the end this sometimes resulted in entertainment for me. Laura loved both her towering physique and incredible strength, and she wasn't afraid to use it to put another woman in her place.

The best example of this though was not a woman being jealous of her, but of having her sights set on me. I was on campus one afternoon when a woman I had never met approached me. She was about seven-foot-two, dark-haired and curvaceous. Also, she seemed really used to getting her way.

"Hey baby," she said, coming up to me. "You're looking good. Why don't you and me go somewhere quiet and get to know each other?"

I looked at the girl coldly. She was pretty. The kind of girl I would have been attracted to for sure if I were single, if she hadn't been so obnoxious. The way she was acting though, it would have turned me off completely even if I had been available.

“No thanks,” I said coldly. “I have a girlfriend.”

“Oh come on, baby,” the girl said. “She could never do for you what I could.”

I didn’t answer the woman, and she obviously didn’t like that. She kept trying to get my attention again, but I just ignored her. The longer this went on, the angrier she seemed to get. Finally, she reached out and grabbed my arm.

“Hey, I’m talking to you,” she said.

“Let go of me,” I said angrily, and I tried to pull away from her. It was no use though. She was much bigger and stronger than me. Fortunately for me, it was just then that Laura showed up.

“Take your hands off my boyfriend,” Laura said.

I had seen a lot of reactions to Laura, but this was the best one by far. The woman looked up at my girlfriend with an expression of absolute terror. Her view went from looking way up at Laura’s face to her powerful arms, but she forgot to let go of me. Laura made sure that she did it.

Laura hit her like a sledgehammer. It was the clearest demonstration of how much stronger than me Laura really was. This woman was strong enough that I couldn’t stand a chance against her, but Laura’s power and strength seemed to exceed hers by an even greater margin than hers exceeded mine. Laura didn’t really beat her up, just made a quick demonstration of how much stronger she was by pushing the woman away. She ran away in terror.

This moment got us both extremely hot. I could see the blaze in Laura’s eyes as soon as she turned to me. That night we fucked with more passion than we ever had before. I realized so often Laura had been holding back, probably out of fear that she would scare me, or possibly hurt me, but there was no turning back anymore.

We fucked three times, once with Laura stripping me and fucking me against a wall. The next time was on a bed with her on top, she showing me how helpless she could make me. The third time was less fiery, she let me on top, but even in this position there was no doubt who was in charge. Laura held me and pumped my little body in and out of her, to feel her own pleasure.

When it was over, I realized just how lopsided our relationship was. I was with a goddess. I could never be her equal. Even after all this, it amazed me that after winter break, she had the audacity to start growing again.

To be fair, the growth spurt probably happened during winter break, but it was only after that I got the chance to see it. The two of us missed each other horribly over the break, and talked via phone, text and video chatting, but I didn't get to see Laura again until after New Year.

As you can suspect, we were both worked up after a month apart. We agreed to meet as soon as we were back on campus, and once we saw each other, well, I would say we ripped each other's clothes off, but we all know the reality was that Laura ripped my clothes off me.

After we had amazing sex, for the first of four times we would have it that day, we lay together, and it was then that Laura mentioned it to me.

"I think a growth spurt is going to start soon," she said.

She was holding me, me turned away from her, and she the "big spoon" as if she could be anything else. A feeling of overwhelming excitement came over me, and I could feel my heartbeat quicken in my chest.

"Why do you think that?" I asked. I could hear the mix of emotions in my voice, though I was trying to keep it under control.

"Over break, my shoes started to feel really tight. I had to buy new shoes because my feet are bigger. My growth spurts always begin with my feet."

I thought about playing it cool, but ultimately, I had to ask. "Show me," I said.

Laura chuckled to herself, as she got to her feet. I got out of bed with her and looked down at her bare feet in front of me. Laura's feet were always massive when compared to mine, so it hadn't been readily apparent that they had grown, but I thought they looked bigger.

"Come with me," Laura said.

She walked over to her closet and took out a new pair of shoes. "These are my new ones." Then she reached in and took out an old pair of shoes. "These are my

old ones.”

She placed the old pair of shoes on the floor, and then put her foot next to them. When she had said that her shoes had started to feel tight, I thought that meant that she might have gone up a size or two, but seeing her enormous foot next to those shoes, there was really no comparison. The base of her toes were beyond the end of the shoes.

“How much did your feet grow?” I exclaimed.

“A lot,” Laura chuckled. “I think that means my growth spurt is going to be a big one.”

I looked up at my giantess girlfriend, already having to look up at her breasts. She looked incredible naked in the moonlight. She was an absolute goddess. I tried to think about her growing bigger, and I almost couldn’t imagine it. She was already towering over everybody. It seemed the height of arrogance for her to just keep growing bigger and bigger like that.

Grow bigger she did though. I waited for it with great anticipation after that night, not knowing when it would happen, but soon Laura reported that her clothes were all starting to be tight.

“I’m not going to buy new ones right away,” she told me. “First, I have no idea just how big I’m going to get. Second, I want you to see just how big I’m getting and how I spill out of everything.”

The thought of this made me shiver, but it wasn’t that long before it became a reality. Laura seemed to spurt up two inches seemingly overnight one day, and her breasts were obviously growing as well. She loved to wear tight tank tops, and her breasts were practically bursting out of them now, her bra obviously no longer adequate to contain them.

While she had gotten stares before, now it seemed that nobody could keep their eyes off of her. Nobody wanted to miss a second of the phenomenon of the tallest girl on campus getting even bigger. It was beyond what anybody thought could have been possible.

It just kept on going too. Soon I noticed that Laura’s jeans were starting to get obscenely tight, as well as ride up on her ankles.

“You can’t keep wearing those,” I said to her one day.

“What do you expect me to do?” she asked. “I’m still growing.”

We measured her at eight-foot-nine inches tall. Once we read that measurement, Laura grabbed me off the bed I was standing on and gave me a passionate kiss, holding my little body against her powerful frame. “I get so excited thinking about myself getting bigger and bigger,” she said.

She took me then of course. While her sex drive had seemed insatiable before, I hadn’t experienced Laura in the midst of a growth spurt. Her change in point of view, as well as the constant reminder that her tightening clothing gave her that she was growing, made her horny all the time.

“I’m getting so big,” she would say as she rode my tiny body. “Feel my ass,” she said, taking my hands and placing them on it. “I’m getting bigger, and thicker. Don’t you feel me getting heavier? Aren’t you afraid of me crushing you?”

Part of that did make me afraid, but I was so excited by what was happening that I didn’t care. Laura grew another couple inches, and then one of her pairs of jeans just split open. It didn’t seem that she was even close to stopping growing yet, but she had to do something about her clothes. It was starting to become indecent.

There was also the problem that even in this world of giantesses, Laura was too big to get properly fitting clothing very easily. She had to wear a number of things that weren’t very flattering to her figure, at least she thought so.

“This is the first time I have thought I wanted this growth spurt to be done,” Laura said. “I just want to look sexy again.”

“You don’t think that everybody finds the eight-foot-eleven girl with enormous tits to be sexy?”

“How dare you be so crass?” Laura said, putting her hand over her mouth in mock outrage. She reached down and gently swatted my ass. At least she thought it was gently. It still stung a little. That was okay. Laura’s strength would always be sexy, even when she didn’t quite know how much force to use on my tiny little body.

The spurt continued until Laura was nine-foot-three inches tall. She was then so big that the top of my head was about level to my hip. When we would walk around campus, I was fond of walking behind her so I could see her magnificent bubble butt at my eye level. It was beyond exciting to me. I thought her ass was bigger than my whole body. I could curl up and fit inside it if it were hollow.

At the size Laura was at now, she truly was a giantess among giantesses. The second tallest girl on campus was only seven-foot-eleven inches tall. Laura even towered over all the members of the basketball team. The coach tried to recruit her, but she just wasn't interested.

"I love the feeling of being so massive," Laura said one day, fondling her gigantic tits. We were sitting in one of the university common areas, but Laura obviously didn't care if somebody wandered by and saw her groping herself. She knew that she was now beyond sexy, and her enormous tits were impossible to ignore.

Laura looked over at me sitting next to her, just gawking at me enjoying the show. "Why just look, little guy?" she said.

She leaned over and picked me up, pulling me up to her face, and then kissing me passionately. My dick was fully hard in seconds. I was always at least partially aroused with Laura around. She then set me on her lap and started to take down her top and bra.

"Laura, somebody could see us," I protested.

Laura scoffed. "Who would be so barbaric as to try and stop me from breastfeeding my lovely little man?" she asked. Soon her tits were exposed, and I could think of nothing else. They were each more than twice the size of my head, and those giant nipples were hard and ready for me. "Besides, could you imagine anybody thinking they could tell me to do anything?" Laura asked with a laugh.

She pulled me into her, and soon I was sucking on those big breasts. This was not what I had imagined college life being when I had come to university, but it was also beyond my wildest fantasies. I thought that Laura must be done growing, or at least it seemed impossible that she would get bigger, though it had seemed that way before. Even if it stopped, she was the biggest woman I could have ever imagined.

“Oh suck it, baby,” Laura said as she gently stroked my hair. “You’re my perfect little man.”

I was in heaven at that moment, and I never wanted it to end. I thought Laura and I were going to be together forever. I knew at least I would never let her go. I would serve my giantess for the rest of my days.