



PAIGE'S AWAKENING

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Paige was the first of her friends to get married, at the age of twenty-three, and then the first to get divorced at the age of twenty-eight. She had changed in those five years, and her husband simply could not accept it. She hadn't wanted the things by the end that she had started off wanting, and now she wanted to get them while she was single. Within weeks of being separated Paige had already opened a new profile on a popular dating app.

Her first date was with a good-looking journalist named Lee. The two agreed to meet for dinner after some banter, but there was one question that Paige really cared about, and while they had danced around it during their initial conversation, she wanted to broach it directly on the date itself.

"So, you like big women?" Paige asked after they had ordered their meal.

"Yes," Lee said, but did not elaborate beyond adding, "I find you very attractive."

Paige smiled and sipped her water. "When I got married, I was one hundred and fifty pounds, and now I weigh considerably more than that."

The statement was a feeler. She wanted to see if Lee would take the bait, and how adventurous he was in broaching the subject. "Well, I think you look great no matter what your husband thought."

Paige moved in her seat, and the chair creaked and moaned under her considerable weight. "How big do you usually like your girls?" Paige asked.

“I...” he trailed off. Lee was obviously nervous about the subject. “I’m not sure what you mean.”

“What is the biggest girl you ever dated?” Paige asked.

Lee seemed reluctant to answer this question and he took a moment to think about it. Then he said, “I haven’t had a lot of relationships. My longest one was five years though. I guess she weighed about two hundred and fifty pounds at her heaviest.”

“So, I would be the biggest then,” Paige stated. He didn’t say anything, but she wanted to make him say it. “Isn’t that correct?”

“I...” he stammered again, not wanting to state the obvious. “I have no idea how much you weigh.”

Paige laughed at this. He wanted to avoid the obvious question and ask her about her weight, but if his ex was in fact two hundred and fifty pounds, then he should have had no problem seeing that Paige was quite a bit bigger than that.

“Last time I weighed myself, which was this morning, my scale said I weighed three hundred and fifty-six pounds,” Paige said. She said it proudly.

Lee wasn’t sure how to react. Paige felt sorry for him. He simply did not know how to relate to a fat girl who liked being fat. She wondered about the ex-

girlfriend, and she imagined that she had not liked her size.

“That was the thing that broke up my marriage,” Paige told him. “I started to put on weight, and I liked it.”

“You liked gaining weight?” Lee asked. Paige could tell that he was apprehensive, but also excited.

“It makes me feel sexier and more womanly,” Paige said. “I love my shape, the way I feel.”

Lee was looking at her curves unapologetically now. “I had big boobs when I got married, I was already a double D, but when I tell my girlfriends that I’m a J cup now they get so jealous.”

Lee’s eyes seemed to be ready to bulge out of his head at her reference to her epic bustiness.

“I love the way my ass looks in a tight pair of jeans,” Paige continued. “I wore my favorite pair of jeans today on our date. Did you notice it when I walked in?”

“I did,” Lee admitted.

Paige smiled at him. She had him wrapped around her little finger now. All she had to do was reel him in.

Lee had always liked big girls, but only his ex, Katie, had really been anywhere near the size that he found ideal. When he would meet a real bbw that made his pulse race, she was either always taken or obsessed with losing weight. The weight loss women were always turned off by his interest rather than turned on. That was why when he had broken up with his last girlfriend, who was curvy but nowhere near his ideal size, he decided that online dating was an option he could explore.

Once he had seen Paige's profile, he had not wanted to talk to anybody else. Despite the fact she clearly stated that she was going through a divorce, her profile was funny, confident and interesting. She worked as a legal aide, was well read, and had good taste in music. Still, if it weren't for those pictures, he might not have even stopped to read her profile.

Coming to online dating Lee found that most of the women who put themselves in the plus size category only posted pictures that were deceptive about revealing their size. They would choose odd angles, and some would avoid the issue altogether by not posting any body shots, and just going with a series of headshots. This was infuriating to Lee, not just because he was looking for a woman who fit a certain physical bill, but he imagined men who did not have his interest were likely to just be a waste of time for these women.

When he saw Paige's profile, he clicked on it right away because of her pretty headshot. She was gorgeous, he thought, and she had put her body type as "full-figured" so her chance of being pleasing to him seemed high. When he saw her pictures, he was outright astounded.

Paige did not shy away from showing her figure. Other than her main face pic every picture showed off her body. There was a shot of her in a tight dress at a formal occasion first, and it put on display an incredible cavern of cleavage.

Paige included another shot of her out with some friends in a lowcut white top and a skirt. Another picture, her with just a t-shirt and blue jeans could not obscure her figure either. Her breasts distended the logo of her shirt to the point it was almost unreadable, and her wide hips looked amazing in those jeans.

A fourth picture was Paige in a swimsuit. It was a one-piece, but it was this picture that most put on display her shape. Her big breasts seemed to want to break right out of the grey swimsuit, and the material was shaped by her belly and hips. Her thick thighs were best on display in this picture as well. Lee saw at work when he saw her profile, but he could not help himself. He locked himself in the employee bathroom and jerked one off looking at that picture of Paige on his phone.

It would take a few days for him to get up the courage to write to her. Also, every time he would come back to her profile the arousal would return. He lost count of how many times he masturbated to those pictures of Paige, and how much he thought about what it would be like to be with a woman with a body like hers. When he finally did get the courage to write he felt more nervous than he ever had talking to any woman in person, but he found that he and Paige had an easy report and they ended up quickly agreeing to a date.

He was astounded when Paige would start talking about her body almost at once. She obviously didn't want to beat around the bush. She wanted a man who would love her curves as much as she did, and Lee was already obsessed with that body. Then she had asked about her ass. The question sent Lee's hormones into overdrive.

The one part of Paige's body Lee had not been able to get a good look at was Paige's ass in the pictures. He had arrived first, and she had come in behind him. "Hello," he had heard her say, and he had turned slightly, as she came around the table to sit across from her.

As she came around, he had seen her ass for the first time. It was glorious. It had to be one of the biggest he had ever seen, and it was shaped so perfectly round that he could hardly believe it was real. The tight blue jeans she was wearing seemed to strain to contain it. All he wanted to do was reach out and grab it. It was a shame that Paige had to sit on it and remove it from view.

“So, what did you think of it?” she asked. Just then their waiter arrived with their food and everything was cut short. Paige was annoyed by this, but there wasn’t anything she could do but smile at the waiter and thank him. It wasn’t his fault.

“That is a lot of food,” Lee said, meaning both of their orders.

“This place has very generous portions,” Paige said with a smile. “It’s why I picked it in the first place.”

The two began to eat and there was an awkward silence. Paige realized that it was she who would have to bring them back to the topic. “So, I was asking you what you thought of my ass,” she said.

Lee looked as if he was about to blush. “You certainly are blunt,” he said.

“I wasted a good many years in a marriage where I wasn’t getting what I wanted,” Paige said. “I’m not about to waste my time anymore. I’m going to get the things that I want out of life, and the only way I know how is to be as blunt as possible. Now, tell me what you thought.”

“When you walked in here, I couldn’t believe it,” Lee said. “I’ve never seen an ass like that.”

“Not even on the girl who was two-fifty?” Paige teased.

Lee shook his head. “She had big boobs but not much of an ass. It seems like women either have one or the other, a great ass or great tits. It is rare that they have both.”

“Like me?” Paige asked.

Lee became very earnest for a second. “You blow every other woman away in both departments,” he said.

Paige laughed. “You haven’t even seen me naked,” she said. “Yet,” she added with a mischievous grin.

“I couldn’t see your ass in any of your pictures,” Lee continued. “I was obsessed with your body. Yet, I thought it was too much to hope you’d have a butt that was so spectacular.”

“Now who is being blunt?” Paige asked.

“You’ve brought it out of me,” he said. “I touched myself so many times thinking about your pictures.”

Paige was delighted by this turn of events. She knew that most men didn’t need much encouragement to say something sexual. You gave them the slightest little flirt and suddenly they were off to the races. Yet, Lee had seemed a bit shy at first. Maybe it was the fact that he was so into her curves. He hadn’t wanted to mess it up.

“That was the reaction I hoped to get from my pictures,” she said.

There was another awkward silence between them, and then Lee changed the subject to asking her about her job. It was frustrating, but she supposed that they should take some time on this date to get to know about each other. She told him about work, and then he changed the subject to other nonsexual matters. Their conversation was pleasant, but all Paige could think about was how quickly she wanted the dinner to be over.

“So, do you want to come back to my place?” she asked when the waiter brought the check.

She had been reaching in her purse to get her credit card but when she looked up Lee looked as if he had just seen the second coming. “Are you serious?” he asked. Then he reached across the table and grabbed the check. “I’ll get this,” he said.

“I thought we could split it.”

“I’ll get it,” he insisted.

Paige let him pay the check. She had already offered to take him back to her place, so it wasn’t like he was doing it because he wanted her to feel an obligation to her. “You didn’t answer my question.”

“Yes,” Lee said. “Oh, God yes.”

They gathered their things and made their way out to the parking lot as quickly as they could. “We should take my car,” Paige said. “I know where we’re going, and I can drop you off in the morning.”

“Okay,” Lee agreed.

As they walked out to the car Lee was following very close behind her and Paige got a wicked idea. As he stood behind her, about to walk around to the passenger side, she swung her hip toward him. He went flying against the trunk of her car, her huge ass catching him by surprise and projecting him forward from her cushiony softness.

“Hey,” he cried, and she laughed.

“I wanted to see how you handled ‘dat ass’,” she joked. “I have to say, things aren’t looking good so far.”

Then she leaned forward and kissed him. Paige was five-foot-nine, and he was only a few inches taller than her. It felt perfect the way their bodies fit together, his slim but fit frame against her round, curvaceous softness. She could feel his cock get hard and press against her stomach instantly. His right hand went to touch her big ass, squeezing one ass cheek, but at her size he didn't get much of it.

"Was it everything you ever dreamed?" she joked.

"More," he said.

She broke away from him and started to walk around the driver's side. "We better get going. I don't want to wear you out before we get over to my place."

Lee could hardly believe this was happening. Paige was his ideal woman, both voluptuous and proud of her curves. She enjoyed teasing him. What was not to like? He was filled with excitement the whole way to her apartment and couldn't wait to see that amazing body unencumbered by clothing.

Paige lived in a high-rise apartment building, on the fourth floor, and the two walked toward the elevator in silence. Lee made sure to trail just a little bit behind her so he could watch her big ass on the way. When they got to the elevator, she pressed the button and they got into the car. Once the door was closed things changed.

Paige turned toward him and smiled, "Hello there," she said, and then she put

her arms around him, moving in for a kiss and then pressing him backwards toward the wall.

Her big body was tightly pressed against his slim one, as they made out against the wall of the elevator car. His dick was hard as steel again, and he could feel her softness, her belly overlapping his own torso, the rolls of fat hanging over. Her big breasts were pressed tightly against his chest, and he could feel his heart thumping as he experienced the incredible softness of the biggest breasts he had ever felt. His hands went back down to her ass again.

“You can’t keep your hands off it can you?” Paige teased.

“I guess I can’t,” Lee admitted.

She grinded into him, her soft bely rubbing against his hard cock. “Do you want to worship me?” Paige asked.

“Yes,” he answered breathlessly.

The elevator door opened, and Paige pushed him away from her playfully, before walking out. He followed her sheepishly, his eyes going back to the round and absurdly big ass of hers as she swayed down the hall. He was about to be alone with her, he realized, and that ass would be all his.

Paige unlocked her door, and then she reached back to take his hand. “I’m going to get ready for you. I want you to relax in the living room.”

He nodded as she led him inside. It was a larger apartment than he would have thought from the outside. Lee imagined that Paige had one of the larger apartments in the building.

“Sit,” she motioned toward the sofa. Then she walked past the kitchen, down the hallway, where he presumed her bedroom must be.

Lee sat on the sofa nervously. There was a bit of performance anxiety. Paige was a goddess, and if he didn't measure up to her expectations then maybe he would never get to see her again. She had asked if he wanted to worship her. The answer had come out naturally. He wanted to worship her body because it was the most voluptuous and curvaceous body, he had ever had his hands on.

It would take Paige a few minutes before she would reappear, by that point Lee had worked himself up into a state of anxiety. However, once Paige walked back into the living room there was nothing else that he could think of except how he wanted to be touching her, kissing her, inside her, right now.

Paige had changed into a black corset, a purple pair of panties with garter belt, and black stockings. On her feet, she wore tall platform high heels. With them on she was significantly taller than him, he imagined. They made her long, thick legs look even sexier. He admired her large shapely calves, and huge thick thighs from where he sat on the sofa.

The corset made her already hourglass figure seem even more dramatic. Her gigantic breasts rose out of the top like mounds of rising bread. They looked as if they could burst free at any second. Lee had thought it would have been impossible to make those humongous, round breasts seem any more enticing, but

he'd been wrong.

He got to his feet when he saw her, but she put her hand out. "I didn't tell you that you could get up," she said.

There was a moment in which he hesitated, trying to get an idea of how serious she was, but the way she was looking at him removed any doubt. He sat back down. "I'm sorry," he said.

"That's better," she told him. "Before we begin, I want to get a few things straight. You are to ask permission before you touch me. I am a goddess and this body is made for worship. I allowed you to touch me before, when I was feeling you out, but that is over. Is that clear?"

"Yes," Lee said.

"You will address me as Miss or Mistress from now on," she said.

"Yes, Miss," Lee answered.

He was not sure where this was going. He hadn't done things like this before with anybody, but when Paige, no, Mistress, spoke to him this way it seemed to him to be natural. It was the way that things were meant to be between them. Yet, he had no idea what her intentions were, and he worried. He was both excited and afraid, as he waited her next instruction.

Paige hadn't planned on going all out like this, but there was something about Lee that made her want to dominate him. It was the way he looked at her, desperate and filled with lust in a way that she couldn't remember a man ever looking at her before. It was irresistible for her to take him and play a little game to see where things would go.

Then she had changed her outfit and seen his reaction to her dressed this way. He was out of control it seemed, and she took the opportunity to put him back in line. He was happy to comply, like he should be. Now there was the question of what to do with him.

"Get on your knees," Paige said.

Lee did not hesitate. He got off the couch and got on his knees on the carpet in front of her. She regarded him for a few seconds before giving him her next order.

"Take off your shirt," she said.

Lee began to unbutton his shirt, slowly and deliberately, looking at Paige with an expression of supplication, as if looking for her approval. She considered this a good sign. Within seconds he had unbuttoned his shirt and had taken it off. Paige regarded his shirtless form on his knees.

"Your body is going to need some work," she said. "You're in good shape but I require that you have a little more muscle."

“Yes, Miss,” Lee answered.

“You get to worship this body,” Paige said, and then she ran her hands over her big hips, up and her waist and over her breasts. “The least you can do is make sure that your body is in a presentable condition.”

“Yes, Miss.”

She walked over to him, standing in front of her. She could see his excitement at being so close to her. He was breathing heavily too. She put her hand on his shoulder, lightly tickling his clavicle with her fingers.

“I can only imagine what it must feel like for you,” she said and laughed. “You get to be close to this body. I let you touch this body. You must have been in heaven, weren’t you?”

“Yes, Miss,” Lee said, and she could hear his breath catch in his throat.

Paige leaned way down, difficult from the height that her large platform heels gave her, in order to whisper into his ear. “But you didn’t have permission,” she said. “That means that you need to be punished.”

She grabbed a handful of his hair, not very hard, but hard enough for him to know that she expected compliance. She pulled him from his kneeling position onto his hands and knees. He made no sounds of protest as she did so.

“You can start by kissing my feet,” she said.

Lee complied with what she ordered immediately. She felt a surge of triumph watching him, but there was something about how readily he complied that was not terribly satisfying. She needed to test him. She needed to give him something that he wouldn't want to do. She began to consider the possibilities.

When she spoke, there was something about her voice that made Lee want to do nothing but obey. She stood close to him now, that big body so close, and he could reach out and touch her but would never do so without permission. He had kissed her feet, in those towering heels and it had felt right. When he came down to caress her feet that felt as if that was where he belonged.

“You're my pet now,” Miss said to him. “Like a dog.”

She moved her foot over and kicked him gently. He fell onto his butt, and then she used her foot to press him down on his back. Her high heel was pressed to his chest and he wanted to reach up and touch her leg but did not want to show disobedience.

“Your punishment hasn't ended,” she said. She turned around so he could get a good look at her ass in those lacy purple panties. He could feel his cock begin to throb again at the sight of it. She placed her own hand on it. “You love this ass so much, don't you?” she asked.

“Yes, Miss”

“Tell me why.”

“It is so round, and huge and perfect. I want to wrap my arms around it and put my face on it.”

“Your face?” she asked with a cock of her eyebrow. “I think that could be arranged.”

She started to step back so that she was over him, laying flat on the carpet. Her high heeled feet straddled both side of his body as she moved into the position so her huge ass was right over him.

“Be careful what you wish for,” she said teasingly. Then she started to lower herself down on top of him. Lee watched with both excitement and fear as that giant ass began to come down toward his face. “I’m going to punish you for being a bad boy.”

When she sat on his face, she took enough of her weight off him that he wouldn’t be seriously injured but just enough. She was still heavy enough that his head felt as if it might pop like a grape, and his nose was pressed back so that he couldn’t breath and he feared that she might accidently break it.

She rubbed her ass back and forth over him, taking her weight off now and then so that he could breathe, but then almost immediately smashing it back down on top of him so that he was helpless.

Every time she lifted her ass off of him, he felt like calling for her to stop, yet this was one of the most sexually exciting moments of his life. Miss could have crushed the life out of him with that monstrous ass. “You can touch it if you want,” she said quietly, and he reached his hands up to caress its gorgeous roundness as she continued to rub it against him.

Finally, she seemed to not be able to control her own excitement, and she reached down to peel her panties off. Her ass was completely exposed to him now, and so was her beautiful pussy. “Eat me,” she commanded, and he complied at once, his tongue working inside her pussy as her giant ass enveloped him.

She pressed down on him, encouraging him to work his tongue deep inside her as she moaned with pleasure. “You’re a good boy now,” she said. “I want you to make me come.”

Lee licked her with untamed desire. He wanted to hear his goddess come, to feel her warm juices squirt on his face. He sucked her clit, and rolled his tongue around it, listening for the signs that his mistress was having the desired effect. When she did come, she put all of her weight back on him, only for seconds, but he thought he would die in those seconds, yet the sensation of being crushed by her prodigious weight made him feel as if he was coming himself. His dick was so hard at this point it was practically aching to explode.

His mistress squirted when she came, and the liquid coated him, marking him as her property. She rose back to her feet and he felt a sense of loss at that moment. He wanted her ass back on top of him, even if it meant that he could not breathe, even if it meant he would die.

Paige couldn’t believe how excited she was. She had come intensely, and it had

been because she had subjected Lee to her will. It had been a fantasy before, but the reality of making a man pleasure her was more than she would have ever realized. Now she wanted more. Lee lay on the floor with her juices still coating his face.

Paige reached down and grabbed his crotch, feeling his rock-hard dick. “It seems like you are ready. Clean your self out and meet me in the bedroom.”

There was no need to see if he would comply. She knew that he would. He was hers now, and he would remain hers for as long as she wanted. The thought of it excited her beyond anything she previously would have thought possible. In the bedroom she would unlace her corset. It was time to let him see all of her.

When Lee appeared, the expression on his face was everything that he she had hoped. He did not speak of course, he would never do so without permission, but he stared at her body with unapologetic desire.

“What are you thinking?” she asked.

“That you are the most beautiful woman I have ever seen,” he answered.

“Come here,” she demanded, and of course he quickly complied.

Once he was in front of her, she went to kiss him. He held perfectly still as she did so. She moved her lips to his and kissed him slowly, letting her tongue slip into his mouth just a bit before pulling it out again. “Follow my lead,” she said.

“I want to show you exactly how I like to be kissed.”

He did as she instructed, and she spent the next several minutes teaching him how to kiss her in exactly the way she wanted it. “I expect you to know how I like to be kissed and for it to be perfect every time,” she said.

“Yes, Miss.”

Then she leaned over and whispered in his ear. “I want to let you in on a little secret though. No matter how good you do everything, even if it is absolutely perfect, it will never be good enough for me. You, will never be good enough for me.”

She laughed a teasing laugh and he looked at her, his blazing arousal evident in his eyes, but he not daring to say anything. “Do you want to be inside of me?” she asked.

“Yes, Miss.”

She reached down and stroked his cock again. This time she unbuttoned his pants and took them down. His underwear came next, and he was finally naked. “Well,” she said with that same laugh again. “I don’t think you deserve it,” she said.

She could see the frustration on his face. He must have wanted to come so badly at this point that his balls ached, and he thought that he might blow his load just

from the way her fingers were gently moving up and down his shaft. She released him, and she could hear his breathe release, and see his body shudder.

“I’m not going to let you be inside of me because that would be for your pleasure,” Paige said. “You’ll just have to look at my body and know that you won’t be able to have it.”

She knew then that she had denied her power for too long. Lee was hers completely, but he would never be enough. She had to make more me submit to her, show them her real power.

“It must drive you crazy to look at these huge tits,” she said, putting her hands on her breasts and raising them enticingly. “Huge J cups, bigger than any you’ve ever had. It drives you crazy doesn’t it?”

“Yes, Miss.”

“Down on all fours.”

He obeyed her as she knew he would. She walked to her dresser, knowing that Lee was lusting for her big ass as she did. She swayed it back and forth for his benefit and bent over slowly to open her nightstand drawer. There she retrieved the collar she had bought, before she had even met Lee, knowing that she would enslave a man when the time was ready.

She walked back to him, he looking up at her with what she could only describe

as awe. “This is for you,” she said. She put the collar on him, tightening it as snugly as she could to ensure him that he could breathe. She could tell that it excited him, and he looked like he might come just from the way she was touching him.

“You are my dog. You will sleep at my feet,” she whispered, looking down at him. His subjugation was complete. She wondered what tomorrow would bring.