



THE BIG BOSS

A GROWTH STORY

J. D. TUFTS



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This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, businesses, places, events, locales, and incidents are either the products of the author's imagination or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, or actual events is purely coincidental.

Mike was offered a position in Seattle, one with the same company he had been working for in Tacoma since he had graduated from college five years ago, but a big step up. He didn't understand why the offer had come his way, because he had definitely not been looking for it. Mike was the kind of guy who liked to keep his head down and go with the flow. The new job might require too much responsibility for his tastes.

"I got offered a position on Kristen Koski's team," Mike told his coworker Jennifer at lunch.

Jennifer nodded. "I thought it might be coming. I met her on my trip to Seattle a month ago, and she asked me about you."

"About me? What did you say?"

"I told her that I couldn't say much because we used to date," Jennifer said with a laugh.

"I wish you hadn't told her that."

"If I hadn't and she found it out later then it might have cost you the job."

"I'm not sure if I want to take it," Mike grumbled. He looked at Jennifer wistfully, remembering the short period four years ago when they had been a couple. She was cute, with a great figure and astounding double D breasts, but she had called it quits for a reason that he couldn't argue with. He still ached for

her, and he wasn't sure if she knew it.

"Of course, you should take the job," Jennifer interrupted his thoughts. "Are you crazy? Kristen Koski is one of the biggest rising stars in the company. If you work for her it will put you on the fast track."

"Maybe I don't want to be on the fast track," Mike said with a sigh. "I would much rather lead a quiet life."

"Take the job," Jennifer repeated, and though he still had his reservations, Mike knew that he had no choice but to take it. The money was simply too good for him to turn down.

Mike had never met Kristen Koski. They had one Skype call together, when she had questions that his expertise could answer, and he had been in one conference call with her. He had no idea what kind of boss she would be, though he did find himself thinking she was a striking woman with beautiful eyes. That was not going to help him.

The commute from Tacoma to Seattle wasn't going to be a bad one, but once he had agreed on the job, he thought it might be best for him to get a place up there. Already this job was disrupting his life. Soon after he accepted a position, he got a call from Kristen.

"I wanted to tell you welcome to the team," she said cheerfully. "I work with only a select group, so picking you meant that you stood out from the pack when I was considering who to hire for this position."

“That’s just it,” Mike said. “I can’t think why it was that you hired me,” he said. “I’ve been with the company five years, but I haven’t thought about making the move to Seattle before.”

There was a long silence on the other end and Mike thought that they might have been cut off, but finally Kristen began to speak again. “Tell you what, why don’t you come in an hour early on your first day up here and you and I will talk about it personally,” Kristen said. “It isn’t something that I think we should talk about over the phone.”

“Sure,” Mike said, but there was a nervous feeling in the pit of his stomach. “I’ll be there as early as I can.”

When he hung up the phone there was a sense of feeling as if things weren’t right, but he couldn’t put his finger on exactly what they were. The job was too much money to pass up. The raise was a twenty-five percent bump to his current salary. Yet, the fact that he got the job at all didn’t sit right with him.

Maybe this was the imposter syndrome he had heard about. When some people achieve success, they feel as if they couldn’t possibly have earned it and therefore are imposters. Yet, Mike was fairly certain that he hadn’t earned this. It had fallen into his lap, and in his experience these things didn’t just happen.

On the Monday of his first day of work, he arrived at six, two hours before his regular start time. He wasn’t even sure if Kristen would be there. It was his over anxiousness that was driving him. He hadn’t been able to sleep that night. He walked to Kristen’s office, seeing there was a light on inside, and gently rapped on the door.

There was movement immediately, and the shadow of a very large person could be seen coming toward the door. At first, he thought it couldn't possibly be her, and then he thought it was a trick of the light. When she opened the door there was no doubt it was her, and she filled the frame, her head higher than the top of the door.

She was as pretty as he remembered her being before, but now, in person, she towered over him. He looked down to see that she wore three inch high heels. He guessed from how close her head was to the top of the door frame that she had to be six-foot-six, and he standing only five-foot-seven, this put almost a foot in height between them.

She wore a tight blue dress. It was sleeveless and revealed a collection of tattoos on each arm. She was busty, something he couldn't ignore because her breasts were almost at his eye level, but the most noticeable thing was her wide and shapely hips. He wanted to just reach out and rest his hands on them, even with the shock at her formidable size.

"Please come in, Mike," she said with a friendly smile, and she moved from the door in order to allow him entrance.

Kristen closed the door behind him, and then gestured to a chair in front of her desk. He quickly took a seat and stared up at her as she walked around to her desk. She didn't sit down behind it though, deciding instead to sit on the edge, smiling down at him in a way that both excited him and made him uneasy.

"I'm afraid I wasn't completely honest with you about what position I expected you to fill here," Kristen said.

“How so?” Mike asked nervously.

Kristen smiled, and then let her hair fall in front of her face as if she was embarrassed. She giggled, a girlish laugh that didn’t seem to fit her at all, and then she composed herself.

“We had that skype call a while back, and I found myself having less than professional thoughts about you,” she said. She let that sit between them for a few moments while Mike adjusted his chair nervously. He had been having such thoughts about her then, not imagining she could possibly be having them about him, but then he had no idea how big she was.

“I started to ask about you,” Kristen continued. “I made it seem as if I was interested in a strictly work sense, but I was not interested in you in that way. To be frank, you have no real ambition. Under normal circumstances you wouldn’t fit in on this team at all.”

She was giving him a severe look, and Mike found himself feeling as if this situation was so bizarre that he was having an out of body experience. How could she be saying these things to him so bluntly. Weren’t there consequences for such things? Still, he looked at her long shapely legs right in front of him and realized that he still wanted her. He wanted her, but not like this. The entire situation was inappropriate.

“Look me in the eyes when I’m talking to you,” Kristen ordered sternly, and Mike snapped out of his trance.

“Yes, ma’am,” he said automatically.

Kristen was instantly pleased with how quickly he had become a good and obedient boy. She was smiling at him again and looking him up and down as if he was a delicious meal she was thinking about devouring. He could not remember ever having woman look at him that way before.

“Then I had a talk with your ex-girlfriend, Jennifer,” she said. “I didn’t know she was your ex-girlfriend at the time. She refused to talk to me about her your work performance. So, I let that drop and then I got her to go out with me for some drinks. We had some girl talk. She told me something very interesting about why the two of you broke up.”

There was a flip flop in Mike’s stomach as she said this, and he knew that the situation was now out of control. From the moment he had stepped into this office, he was in an uncomfortable situation, but now all the cards were on the table. Kristen was coming toward him, leaning down and taking her hand to put it right on his crotch. Her giant hand wrapped itself around the crotch of his pants, her fingers under his butt, and squeezed.

The reaction was instantaneous. He was rock hard for her the moment she was touching him. The combination of the rubbing of his genitals, the way her huge voluptuous body loomed over him, the smell of peaches that emanated from her, from whatever product could create such a sweet alluring fragrance.

“Oh my, she wasn’t exaggerating at all,” Kristen purred, and she squeezed Mike’s dick so hard that it hurt a little. “There is no way that a little girl like her could take something like that. Yet, it might be perfect for a real woman like me.”

“Please...” Mike started, and he wasn’t even sure what he was going to say before she cut him off. Kristen put a finger over his mouth.

“This is how things are going to go,” Kristen said. “I’m the boss here. Your job in this office is to make sure that my needs are taken care of. I have a very strong sex drive, and I had a hard time getting through a full day’s work without some kind of release sometimes. That is your real job here. You will perform it to perfection, or you will be punished.”

When she said that last word she leaned in close and spoke directly into Mike’s ear, licking his earlobe as she said it. Mike moaned softly in pleasure despite himself.

“Are we clear?” Kristen asked.

“Crystal,” Mike said.

She was kissing him within seconds, and then she lifted him up off the chair. Her strength was astounding, even though he wasn’t a very big guy. She started to take his clothes off, and he was afraid that she would rip them, but she was surprisingly careful, despite her haste. She didn’t want their arrangement to be exposed any more than he did.

They fucked that first time on her desk. She threw everything that was on top aside, and then lay him on top, before she climbed on with her big body. He felt helpless as she put her weight on him, and he knew that he could not move

without her assistance if she did not want it. She put his head between her breasts and pushed him down to make him feel like he was suffocating. He was about to panic by the time that she let him up.

The experience was both exciting and humiliating. She was an attractive woman, and the experience of having sex with a woman nearly a foot taller than he was excited him in a way that he never would have thought possible. Yet, the way she was treating him, as if his work did not really matter bothered him. He would have been the first to agree with her about his lack of ambition, but having it bluntly stated that the only thing he was good for was as an office sex toy made him feel dirty in a way that wasn't exciting.

“Get dressed and I’ll show you your workstation,” Kristen said once they were done. Nobody else was at the office yet, and her demeanor became businesslike. She showed him where he would be working and what he would be doing as if nothing had happened and the rest of the day played out like a normal workday.

“So, you’re the new guy,” somebody would say when he encountered them. It was a small team working under Kristen, and he wondered if anybody knew what was going on between them. Nobody seemed to treat him as if they were hip to his role as Kristen’s boy toy.

Once the day was over Mike called Jennifer immediately. “What did you tell Kristen Koski about our relationship?” he asked.

“Oh my God she told you?” Jennifer exclaimed. “Look, I had a few drinks in me and we had some girl talk. I didn’t expect her to tell you any of that.”

Mike felt that he needed to talk to somebody about what had happened, but at the same time Jennifer seemed to be a wholly inappropriate person to tell about what was going on at the office, especially since she was the one who had gotten him into this in the first place.

“It’s okay, just forget it,” Mike said, and then he hung up.

Despite how things had gone the first day, there wasn’t anything else sexual the whole rest of the week. When Kristen would come to talk to him, she would loom over him, and he couldn’t help but feel the allure of her big powerful body when she stood that close, but their relationship lapsed into a professional one almost immediately. Kristen didn’t ask for anything else until Friday. She called Mike into her office.

“You wanted to see me?”

“Yes, I need to get these reports approved, but I’m finding myself too horny to concentrate. Get under my desk.”

There was a moment when Mike almost asked her what she meant, but he knew what she meant. He came around to her side of the desk, and she slid out so that he could fit under there, and then moved her chair back. She was wearing a short black skirt, which made it easy for him to reach under and remove her red panties. He went to work immediately.

“That’s it,” Kristen said with approval. “Now I can get some work done.”

There wasn't any guidance beyond the occasional light moan as Kristen went over the reports and Mike moved his tongue over her clit. When he was getting her really worked up, Kristen would squeeze her big strong thighs around his head gently. Finally, he could hear her breathing quicken, and she put her reports aside.

"I'm almost there," she called. "Just like that. Just a little bit longer."

He did what she told him to do and she started to run her fingers through his hair as she got closer and closer to climax. When she reached her orgasm she came, but muffled her cry with her hand, as not to alert anybody else who worked in the office what was going on.

"Get yourself cleaned up," she ordered to him. "I don't want you walking around the office with my pussy juice all over your face." She said it with a smile, as if the idea did indeed have some appeal to her. It seemed like the first week was merely a reprieve from the normal dynamic that Kristen planned to have between them. After that she started to treat him in an openly objectifying way. When nobody was looking, she would grab his ass as he passed her in the hallway or come to his desk to squeeze his crotch.

"I've been thinking about throwing you down on this desk all day," she whispered in his ear. There were several days that she did just that. Sex with Kristen could happen almost any time she felt like it, and he needed to be prepared for it.

Sometimes she would want him to have sex with her in her office, but then she started to force him to fuck her other places. Once they had sex in the janitor's closet, her shoving him against the wall and taking his tiny helpless body roughly. Even for her size, he was often surprised how strong she was. He

thought she could overpower him with little effort even if he were to resist her.

After about a month the routine had started to seem normal. He guessed this was his life now, at the beck and call of his boss. Then one day she called him into her office. She was dressed in a tight red top, lowcut to show off her cleavage, and a grey jacket and skirt. She rose from her desk and beckoned him to her. He obeyed, and she reached down to fondle and kiss him. That was when he noticed it.

“Are you wearing new heels?” he asked. Kristen stood back up to her full height and there was no mistaking it. He had been right. She looked to be at least a couple inches taller.

Kristen beamed down at him. “I’m wearing the same heels that I always wear,” she said.

He kept looking her up and down, and she was right. She had several pairs of high heels, but he knew that he had seen this particular pair before. It didn’t look any taller than the usual three inches. Yet, she looked as if she was bigger than before, even though that should be impossible.

“Perhaps you’re just feeling especially small today,” Kristen said. She walked over to the office door and locked it. “Take your clothes off. Everybody else is at lunch.”

Mike did what he was told as usual, and Kristen shoved him hard against her office wall, making her superior strength obvious before she had her way with him. As they had sex, and he could see her naked, he couldn’t shake the feeling

that she had somehow grown. It was impossible, but for some reason she did look bigger. Maybe she was right. Maybe he did just feel especially small.

After another few weeks, the reality could not be denied. It looked as if Kristen was bigger, that she had sprouted up another couple inches, and even though he saw her everyday the comparison between her and other objects in the office, not to mention people, made it hard to deny that she was taller than she had been.

“Do you think Kristen looks taller?” Mike finally asked Jeff, one of his fellow office workers.

Jeff stared at him a moment incredulously. “She’s always been tall. What are you talking about?”

“I know. I mean that she’s taller than she was. Just in the past month, she’s gotten taller?”

“That’s crazy,” Jeff said, and Mike let the subject drop. It didn’t stop him from asking the same question of many of the other coworkers and getting similar answers.

Nobody seemed to think that Kristen was bigger. Maybe it was that their towering boss was always the largest person around, so they didn’t really notice it, but Mike was often being groped by Kristen, thrown around and dominated by her. Plus, he routinely saw her naked, so he couldn’t ignore the fact that she seemed to be growing.

One day Kristen grabbed his ass in the hallway and when he turned to her, she leaned down to sneak a kiss. “I’ve stopped wearing heels to work,” she whispered in his ear. “I’m getting so tall that I’m starting to have issues fitting through doorways.”

Mike was stunned, but he didn’t say anything, and Kristen walked off before he could compose himself. So, she was getting bigger, and she wanted him to know it. He had thought that she had been buying more new clothes recently, probably because her old ones were no longer fitting her.

The day afterward, Kristen called Mike into her office at the end of the day. This time and right before lunch were her favorite times to have sex sessions, since it was when the least number of people would be in the office.

“I have something important to talk to you about,” Kristen said. She had been sitting behind her desk but now she stood up and walked toward him. She was wearing a stunning purple dress that showed off her figure. As she got closer to him, he stared up in awe. She was definitely taller now than she had appeared when he first met her, even now standing in flats.

“How big is big enough?” she asked him.

“Excuse me?”

She laughed. “You’re going to be coy with me? I already admitted to you that I’m growing. I want to know how tall is tall enough.”

Mike could feel himself getting hard as he looked up at her. Kristen took note of it and reached her hand way down to grab at his crotch. “Yes, I know you like it,” she purred. “I’m almost seven feet tall now. Do you want me to stop?”

“No,” Mike said breathlessly. “I want you to keep getting bigger, even though it scares me.”

Kristen grabbed him and kissed him, picking him up off the ground with his feet dangling in the air. Mike finally wrapped his legs securely around her waist. She pulled his smaller body close to her and it was almost painful, but also, it was one of the best feelings he had ever had.

“That was the sexiest thing anybody has ever said to me,” she said when they came up for air. Then she said something very surprising. “Come home with me tonight.”

Mike did what Kristen asked. She lived in a big house on the east side, far off from everything. The houses in this area were very expensive, and hers looked like it must cost at least a million dollars. Mike rode with Kristen in her car, a large SUV that she still could barely fit into. He wondered how she would drive if she got any bigger.

“I think you should stay here with me,” Kristen said as they arrived at the house and he began to look around the lavish huge living room. “I don’t think I’ll be going to work next week. I want to spend the time growing.”

It was a Friday, and they could have the whole weekend here at least, but the idea that Kristen would want to spend a week with him was not something that

he suspected. Before he had time to process it Kristen grabbed him and threw him on the couch. She got on top of him and penned him under her big thighs. “It’s time to do some growing,” she said.

That was when it started happening right before his eyes. It was so startling that he thought at first it had to be his imagination. How could somebody grow like this? Yet, he could see Kristen expanding under her clothes and everything start to get tighter.

Soon the growth became undeniable. He could feel her weight increasing on top of him, though she was careful that she was sitting on him in such a way that she wasn’t crushing him. Her dress began to rip at the sides, and then outright fall apart. Her bust was expanding, her muscles, and he could feel her legs lengthening as she was getting bigger. The size change seemed to be getting faster, and he thought soon she would be twice as big as him.

“You want me to keep growing, don’t you?” she asked with a laugh, but she didn’t wait for an answer. Instead she reached down and ripped his clothing off him as easily as somebody could rip wrapping paper off a Christmas present.

She was getting too big for the couch, and so she rose off of it, the sound of her heavy weight against the floor vibrated the entire house. It was like a small earthquake, as she stood up, naked, and he could see how big she had gotten, while she kept growing.

“How big do you think I am now?” she asked.

“You have to be at least eight feet tall,” he answered.

She reached for him, grabbing his left ankle, and pulling him to the floor before she came down beside him. She knew she was too big now, and would overwhelm him, so she picked him up and put her on top of her, grabbing his large dick and pulling it inside her. She wrapped her arms around her and pulled him against her body.

“Fuck me now!” she commanded, and he did what he was told.

This was the best sex of his life. He could feel his giant boss growing even bigger as she was pressed against him. He never could have imagined anything like this before. She was probably the biggest person on the planet by this point and was getting even bigger by the second. The thought of her power and strength made him harder than he had ever been in his life, and as he thrust inside her, he could think only about how he wanted to please her.

When she came, she screamed so loud it echoed through the entire house and she brought her fist down on the floor, causing a small earthquake. The growth had seemed to have stopped, or at least become so slow that it was not perceptible. Mike cuddled up to Kristen, who took him gently to her breasts, and held him against her massive body as they both fell asleep.

He woke up first. He was still on top of Kristen’s body, so he had to move very slowly to not wake her and get his feet on the floor. When he finally stood up, he could regard her. She looked to be ten feet tall as she lay on the floor asleep, and her body had gotten more curvaceous. Her breasts were now proportionately huge, though they would have been the biggest breasts he had ever seen even at her normal size. Her body had also obviously become more muscular, and he could see the ripples of power as she moved in her sleep.

It wasn't long before her eyes opened, and she gazed at him and smiled. "Good morning, little man," she said. Then she got up and got to her feet, a boom and shake occurring as her massive feet came down on the floor and then surged her upward.

Mike watched as Kristen stood up, looming larger and larger over his head, and her enormous shadow fell over him. His dick got hard again instantly. She was indeed close to ten feet, and if her house didn't have such tall ceiling there was no way that she was going to be able to stand up at all

"Is this finally big enough?" she asked and put her hands on her hips. "I can grow more of course."

Mike's head only came up to her hip. He couldn't believe how big she was now, but he said, "Only you can decide how big is big enough."

Kristen laughed, and seemed delighted. "That is exactly the right answer. I've been looking for a man like you for so long. I need a man who can appreciate my full power."

Mike started to pace around her and look at her massive body. Kristen watched him with amusement and struck a double bicep pose so that he could appreciate her athletic build. He could tell she took note of his erection.

"I'll have you get to work making me breakfast, but first I want to put that to use again."

She picked him up as easily as scooping up a stuffed animal, and again he was inside her. There was nothing for him to do now but be used as a toy by her. He wished that she would even start growing again, but he knew that if she got much bigger then he would be close to useless to her.

It was amazing how small and helpless he seemed now, and part of him wanted Kristen to hurt him, just so he would know what it felt like to be hurt by such a powerful woman. When he came, he screamed loudly, and Kristen patted his head gently, as she placed him down in the ground.

“Go to the kitchen and make me breakfast,” she ordered. “Remember how big I am now. You’re going to have to make a lot of food.”

He hurried to comply and spent the rest of the morning feeding and pampering his goddess. He rubbed her giant feet as she ate, and later massaged her back as she lay naked on the floor again. He suddenly realized that this was the happiest he had ever been. This was where he had been meant to be all along.

“You won’t be going to the office anymore,” Kristen said. “This is where I expect you to serve me.”

He expected no less from his giant boss. She was his boss completely now. He wondered again about whether she could actually grow bigger than her even now towering stature. If so, he couldn’t wait.