

THE QUEEN

A GIANTESS STORY



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Wars had been fought for the Ring of Seicho, though many had doubted if it was real. Its legend had gone back many centuries, and nobody alive had ever seen it, let alone wielded its power. What was said about it was that it would make the person who wore it stronger the longer they wore the ring. If it ever had existed, how had anybody let it escape from their grasp?

Liron had served The House of Othor well over the years, and he was brought before Denisa, once she had achieved the status of queen. Having a meeting with the queen was, of course, something that never should have been taken lightly.

Liron entered the throne room and bowed before her. “You sent for me, your highness?” he asked.

He dared not look up at her until she addressed him, but he longed to look at Denisa and experience her beauty. She had a reputation since she was just a girl of being one of the most stunning beauties in all the realms. Not only did she have a beautiful face, but also a stunning figure, that nobody could deny her womanly virtues even dressed in the robes and finery of the queen.

Also, nobody could deny her cunning and ruthlessness. Despite being the fourth child of the former king, the only girl as well as the youngest, it was now she who sat on the throne, the first unwed woman to rule in the history of the realm.

“You may rise, Liron,” Denisa said. Liron did so and gazed at the queen on her throne, looking stunning in her red dress. She was regarding him carefully. “You were always loyal to my father, Liron.”

“Yes, my queen,” Liron said.

“He told me that you were his most trusted of men in his guard, and that if ever there was a task that required delicacy, then it would be you who he would send.”

Liron was unsure what to say. “I am honored to have the king speak so highly of me.”

“Are you as loyal to your queen?”

Liron did not hesitate. “I serve you just as I served your father.”

The queen gave him a smirk, that somehow made his stomach do flipflops. She was ten years his junior, and it would be impossible for a man of his status to ever be close to the queen, he thought, but when he looked at her, he thought he could never adore another woman as much as he did her.

“That is what I want to hear. I have a mission for you. It will be dangerous, but when you return, you will have brought me an item of immeasurable value.”

Liron made the journey, one that took him weeks, and once he arrived at his destination was fraught with difficulties that detained him a week more. The way back was not as smooth as the way he had come. Someone, he was not sure who, had gotten word that he was doing a secret mission for the queen, and he was

attacked. While he was not seriously injured, he still barely returned with his life.

When he did so, the queen had him brought to her private chambers. This was the first time he had ever heard of anybody but her personal servants, and nobles being invited. When he was led there by two guards, they ushered him in where the queen was dressed in a long grey and black robe.

“Did you get it?” she asked.

He reached into his pocket and produced a small box, the fruits of his considerable labor. He had not opened it, nor did he have any idea what was inside. The queen took it from him excitedly.

“You have done very well,” the queen said, looking at him. “I was afraid that even you would not be able to retrieve it. It has been hidden away from anybody for centuries. Everybody has been looking for it, but they had no idea what they were looking for.”

“It is no concern of mine, my queen,” Liron answered, and he bowed slightly.

Denisa looked at him curiously. “You really mean that don’t you?” she asked. “As a woman on the throne, my rule has always been in danger, but you have singlehandedly, allowed me the chance to protect myself.”

She opened the box, and inside was a ring. It didn’t look like anything

remarkable. Liron could hardly believe that this was what he had risked his life for.

“The Ring of Seicho has been lost all this time, and nobody understood why,” the queen said with a gleam in her eye. “The reason is that it only works on women, and nobody ever wanted a woman to possess it. They knew that a woman with this power would upset everything.”

Liron could not believe what he was hearing. He thought the ring was a myth. There was no way that such a thing could have existed, but the queen had sent him to retrieve it anyway. He had almost died for nothing. The thought angered him, but he wouldn't dare show it. He was starting to think that the queen may be mad.

She held the ring up between her fingers. “Once I have this on, I will start to become more and more powerful,” she said. She gave Liron a devilish grin as she slipped it on her finger. “It is all because of you,” she said.

“I was only doing my job,” Liron said modestly. He was hoping to be dismissed.

“You were,” the queen agreed, and nodded. “Now it is time for your reward.”

She flung her robe off and revealed that underneath she wore a red brasserie and matching panties. The queen's body was even more perfect than Liron had imagined, or dared to imagine. Her breasts were large, and perfectly displayed in the bra, while her tiny waist and womanly hips gave her a perfect hourglass figure. He was shocked to see the queen this way, and then she started to walk toward him.

She was about five-foot-nine, he thought, comparing her to his own six-foot-two-inch height. She leaned up to kiss him, and to press her body against his. He did not know what to do. He wanted to touch her desperately, but he knew that could not. Such things were not supposed to happen.

“I used to have a crush on you since I was a young princess,” the Queen said. “I knew it was not a proper thing, that a marriage was expected to be arranged for me, but I let myself dream of you. Now, I have broken free of the limitations that I was born into. Thanks to this ring, and thanks to you.”

The queen grabbed Liron’s hand and placed it on her ass. “I want you to touch your queen,” she said, leaning forward and biting his lip. “I want you to take me. That is an order. You are the queen’s knight, and you serve her with your sword.”

Liron could not believe this was happening, and he was still afraid, but he would dare not disobey the queen. His hand squeezed her sensuous ass, and he could not believe how firm and round it was. His cock was getting hard at once, and his lips locked onto hers, his tongue entering her mouth as their bodies intertwined.

He was overcome, and he reached up to rip off her brassiere. The queen gasped in delight at this, and then his hand and mouth moved to her big, beautiful breasts. He was fondling and sucking them in an instant, and he could smell the queen’s arousal. He lifted her up and carried her to the bed at the center of the large chamber.

Once he had thrown her on the bed, he began to remove his own clothing, taking off his heavy belt and then his pants. His big cock was fully hard now, and he

loved the look on the queen's face as he stripped away his undergarments. Liron knew that he was very well-endowed, and even though he knew the queen had her own manservants, he doubted she had ever seen a dick anywhere as big as his.

When he climbed on the bed, she looked to be overwhelmed by her desire, and her hand reached out to grab his cock. "Oh my God," she whispered. "I need this inside me. Your queen needs you to service her."

She let go of his cock long enough to lift his shirt up over his head. With his chest bare, she began to fondle his muscles with one hand, while returning the other to feeling the exceptional length and girth of his member.

Liron, for his part, could take it no longer. He ripped the queen's panties off her, what he knew she was begging her to do, and then he was plunging his cock inside her. Denisa cried out, and ran her fingernails down his back, digging into his skin hard. Liron loved the mixture of pleasure and pain, and he rode her harder as she wrapped her legs around his ass.

He had forgotten his apprehension at this point, only thinking that he was having sex with a woman of such rare beauty, and the ruler of the realm. It was all so exciting that he had to hold back in order to keep himself from coming. The whole thing was so surreal, that he didn't notice at first when her body began to lengthen.

At first it felt as if Denisa was sliding back and forth on the mattress, but with his body pressed against her, he could feel her every movement, and knew this wasn't the case. Only when he was able to stop for a moment, and take in the sensations that were occurring, did he figure it out.

“Don’t stop lover,” the queen ordered, and she grabbed at his ass, as if trying to pump him into her herself.

Liron didn’t obey her at first, because now he was certain that her body was getting slowly longer. It was so subtle that it could barely be perceived, but he had felt it. Only after some more begging from his queen, was he able to return to his thrusting. Still, the feeling was there, and was disconcerting.

He knew there was only one way that this was going to end, and so he ravaged the queen like a wild animal. She came for him, and then came two more times, the muscles of her fabulous pussy squeezing him as he himself exploded. As both their bodies orgasmed, he thought he could feel the queen’s growth accelerating, but he wasn’t so sure. Once it was over, he rolled over, exhausted.

Denisa snuggled up to him and gently kissed his face. “You did an excellent job, my knight,” she cooed. “Your queen is satisfied.”

Liron did not know what to say at this moment. He had fucked the queen, something he had wanted, but would never have even spoken out loud. What would this mean for him now?

Denisa stood up naked, next to the bed, and it was then that he noticed that it had not been his imagination. He had to stand up to confirm his suspicion. Yes, the queen who had been a good five inches shorter than him just minutes ago, was now almost his height.

“My queen,” he said apprehensively. “Something has happened.”

“You bet it has,” Denisa said with a laugh, and then she turned toward him, and in that moment when their eyes met, he saw that she knew it too. “This is impossible,” she said in shock.

“I could feel that it was happening, during what we were doing, but I thought it had to be my imagination.”

“That I’ve grown,” the queen said, as if to confirm. She looked at the ring on her finger. “It has to have something to do with this.”

Liron couldn’t believe that was true, but what had happened seemed to be impossible. “The ring is supposed to make you more powerful,” he said.

Denisa laughed. “Well, it did,” she said, and ran her hands down her incredible naked body. “I feel much stronger already.” Then she looked at Liron for a long few seconds. “I feel stronger, and I want some more.”

Liron had only seconds to look alarmed before she was up against him, pushing her body into his and kissing him passionately. Despite his fear over what was happening, he could feel his cock getting hard despite himself.

The queen pushed him down on the bed, and soon she was on top of him and riding. He could feel that it was happening, her getting bigger as she rode him, and he couldn’t do anything about it. He just knew that this time he could stare at

her as she grew, which he did in wonder.

Her body was lengthening right in front of him, and he noticed other things growing as well. Her breasts were expanding outwards as he watched, and it looked as if she was getting stronger too, more athletic, right before his eyes.

“I can feel the power coursing through me,” Denisa said as she continued to ride him. “This is more amazing than I imagined.”

She used his body for her pleasure, becoming bigger and bigger, faster than she had the last time. Since she was in control, it didn’t take her long to come, and this time she had another spurt with her orgasm, seemingly growing a few inches within seconds. Liron exploded inside her again, the feeling of her getting bigger and heavier on top of him making him lose control instantly.

The queen got up off of him and stood up again, looking intoxicated by her own power. “It seems that when I have sexual pleasure I get bigger and stronger,” she said curiously.

Liron looked up at her, her body not only obviously bigger, but much sexier as well. Her shoulders had broadened, and so had her hips, making for a more dramatic hourglass figure. Her muscles had become larger and more defined, her abdominal muscles now visible. Her already big breasts were now massive. They thrust out from her chest proudly, still firm and beautifully shaped.

“I can’t believe this body,” Denisa said, looking down at Liron. “Stand up for me,” she commanded.

Liron did what he was told and nearly gasped as he stood up and looked up at his queen. She was more than a head taller than him now, and he found himself looking at her collarbone when he stared straight forward. He thought that she must have been seven or eight inches taller than him now, putting her at six-foot-nine, or six-foot-ten.

“You’re so small, my little knight,” Denisa said with a smile. “I could get used to this.”

The queen had him dress and send for her servants. She instructed him to stay in the castle, and she would have a room prepared for him. He did as he was told. There was nothing else to do.

It would be a week before the queen would summon him again. A servant came to his chambers and told him that the queen wished to see him. He of course followed the servant, wondering why it had taken so long. What had she been doing all this time?

Again, he walked into the queen’s large bed chambers and this time he did gasp. The queen was turned away from him, dressed in vibrant blue dress, and he could see at once that she had grown some more. Then she turned around and he felt as if he would faint from the sight of her, as well as his cock began to harden.

She looked more beautiful than he had ever seen her, and he could only account for this by the radiance that her height gave her. The queen had always been confident, but now she looked as if she reveled in her power. Here was her knight, her strongest warrior, and she knew that she could overpower him with

ease. She gazed at him, looking over her massive bosom, which had obviously also continued to expand. Vast cleavage was exposed for his pleasure.

“I wanted to see how small you looked compared to me,” she said, looking down at him. “It is amazing how big I used to think you were, and how tiny you are now.”

Liron continued to stare up at her, not sure what to say. “You are as lovely as ever, my queen,” he finally said.

She laughed. “I bet you’re thinking about what happened last time we saw each other,” she said. She walked toward him, casting a huge shadow over his body and causing him to reflexively step back.

“How, tall are you?” he asked, the question escaping his lips before he could stop himself.

“I’m seven-foot-five,” the queen said proudly. “I wanted to see how much I might grow if I didn’t have sex. The growth continues, but not at the rate it did when you and I were intimate.”

She held up her hand and revealed the ring. “The ring adapts to my size as well,” she said. “It truly is a mystical artifact. What I wanted to see was how much I could grow if I pushed myself.”

The queen began to move toward him again, this time very quickly, and it

became very apparent what she meant by her words. Her arms were around him, and she pulled him toward her huge body. Soon he was being crushed against her powerful frame.

“You’re so little,” she purred, and then she was lifting him up in the air so she could kiss him.

There was nothing Liron could do, but not that he wanted to. This was the greatest experience of his life. He was being held against Denisa’s enormous bosom while she kissed him, and within moments she was lowering her dress.

“I want you to see them,” she said, referring to her tits, and soon they were exposed.

Liron could not believe that breasts could be so large, let alone be so firm and well-shaped. The queen dropped her dress to the floor and stepped out of it, revealing that she had not been wearing any undergarments. She did not need to wear a bra to support her massive breasts.

“Come here, baby,” the queen said, and pressed Liron’s face against her big tit. He did what was expected of him, sucking and licking the giant nipple. The queen moaned softly as he did so. He reached up and groped the huge tit, too big to be held in both of his hands.

“You’re magnificent,” he told her, looking up at her gorgeous face.

“Mmmmmmm,” she purred. “I need you now!”

The giantess took him and threw him on the bed. He knew he was about to be ravaged by her as she came over him and ripped all of his clothes off.

There was the feeling of fear returning as he looked up at her giant body. He had feared having sex with the queen, a forbidden act, but now he was about to be taken by a much bigger person. He did not know what that would mean, and he thought she might be rough with him.

He felt her huge hands moving over his chest, and he was exhilarated. It was something that he never thought he would ever feel, the sensation of being overwhelmed by a bigger and stronger lover. His cock was pointing straight up at her, and she looked at it longingly.

“I’m going to mix it up this time,” Denisa said, as she got on top of Liron. “I think I might get too big to ride you the second time.”

These words excited him as she climbed on top of him, and he could feel himself sliding into her. He could feel her weight on top of him for the first time. It was heavenly. He thought that she might outweigh him by as much as a hundred pounds, but the feeling of that weight on his body, was erotic to him. He was pinned flat on her mattress, while she started to ride him.

That feeling of helplessness intensified, as did his arousal. He reached way up to get his hands on those gigantic tits, because he knew that they would not be in his reach for long. Then it started happening, as the queen rode him and moaned her approval. “I love your gorgeous cock,” she said. Then he felt her body begin

stretching.

His fingers were playing with her nipples as he sat up to get his hands on them, and then she was growing enough that they started to move away from him, even as they were expanding. “Yes, it’s happening!” Denisa said.

Liron could feel his queen getting heavier on top of him, her thighs getting thicker, her ass expanding. The feeling was so arousing that he could feel his dick pulsing inside her and thought he might come just from that. Her tits kept rising higher and higher, while at the same time getting bigger.

“I bet you miss feeling these,” Denisa said, as she ran her huge hands over her even huger tits.

With that, she bent over to smother Liron with her breasts. He looked up with fear and delight as her tits overtook him. He reached up to stop himself from being completely smothered by their weight, leaving enough room to breathe as he put his mouth and tongue to work on her nipples again, as his hands worked over the abundance of heavy breast flesh pushing down on him.

Denisa was still riding him, and she was getting so heavy that it actually started to hurt. Her tits were continuing to expand, but with them pushed up against him this way, he really couldn’t see them to really appreciate them. The pain of her weight on him began to increase, and he felt like he couldn’t breathe. There was pain in his bones. He thought he would die, but it was still so sexy that he started coming.

The feeling of his cock spurting inside her made Denisa come as well, and this

pushed her growth even further. He could feel her body start to expand faster, and her weight take a massive leap forward. He thought for sure he was about to be crushed, but she got up off him, and spared his life. Standing in front of him now, she was still expanding, and he got to watch the whole thing.

She had probably grown at least a foot before her orgasm, but now she was leaving inches behind in mere seconds as her body expanded forward and her head went higher and higher. Liron started to wonder how high the ceilings were in this chamber. He thought they were likely about ten feet, and if she grew much more she would run out of room.

“I love being big,” the queen cooed. “I love the felling of growing bigger and bigger,”

She did seem to love it, and she was taller than nine feet very quickly, her breasts also getting bigger, and the muscles of her body becoming bigger as well. Her breasts looked absolutely monstrous at this point, and Liron thought a single breast was bigger than his whole body. Her muscles were such that she was probably frighteningly strong, even for her incredible size.

Soon her growth started to slow down, and finally it halted altogether. It looked as if she was only four inches from the ceiling. Denisa was running her hands up and down her massive body, trying to feel every inch of her now massive form. Her hands moved up to caress her mammoth breasts, and Liron watched as she attempted to hold them up in her huge, but still inadequate, hands. It was beyond sexy.

“Stand up,” she ordered.

Liron did what he was told, and practically gasped as he saw that standing up, he still had to look up at her looming breasts. They were so huge that it was beyond comprehension, but they were also so firm that they stuck straight out in front, with little need of support. The cusps of her massive tits were just slightly above his six-foot-two-inch height.

“You’re so tiny,” the queen said licking her lips.

She reached down and grabbed him again. Liron was sore from when she had ridden him, and there was pain as she lifted him up, but the sensation, being lifted as he remembered himself being lifted as a child, was incredible. He really was a toy for the queen now.

“How do I look?” she asked, setting Liron on her bosom.

“You look beyond amazing,” he said. “You’re magnificent, a mountain of a woman.”

She laughed. “The ring has truly given me all the power that I wanted. I never thought it would happen this way, but it is beyond my wildest dreams.”

The queen then kissed him. Her tongue was so huge that it forced his mouth open when she put it inside his, and he almost gagged. Yet, the kiss was making him horny already. He wanted to be inside his queen again. His cock pulsed against her mountainous breasts, but it was a long way of getting hard again.

The queen lay on her bed, and it creaked dangerously from the weight. Her legs were too long, and they were over the edge. She still made do, holding her tiny man and cuddling him. “We’re going to grow some more,” she told Liron. “I need you to get ready.”

The words both excited and scared him. Just how big did the queen want to get. Maybe there was no end to the power and size she hoped to achieve. The thought of it made his dick start to get hard again, getting them closer to the next growth spurt.

“Mmmmmm...I can feel you getting excited,” Denisa said. She ran her finger along his dick, and it got harder. “Soon you’ll be inside me, little one.”

It was not very long as all. Feeling this mammoth giantess, being held against her mountainous breasts, and hearing her talk to him that way, soon made Liron rock hard again. Once he was, Denisa wasted no time. She lifted him, and then plunged his cock into her waiting snatch again.

“Oh yes,” the queen moaned. She was still incredibly aroused since the last time it seemed. Her growth began to kick into high gear again almost at once, as if it had never stopped.

Liron could feel her giant body expanding under him, and within seconds the bed was about to give way. He felt the legs begin to collapse, and they were falling to the floor. Denisa hardly seemed to mind, she was still thrusting him in and out of her as her growing continued.

“I’m going to see how big I can get,” she cried.

Liron was alarmed. It wasn't long before she was filling the room, pressing against both walls longwise, and her body expanding outward and upward. She was over fifteen feet tall now, and her body was like a mountain of power.

"I think I'm going to come," the queen said, her breath quickening.

Liron knew what that meant.

When she orgasmed, Denisa's body took a massive spurt. Liron was once again worried that he would be killed, but the queen shielded him with her massive body. Walls crumbled to her size, and she began to push out of the roof. He wondered if she might be taller than the whole building if she stood up.

He lay against the giantess, exhausted though he had done nothing. How much had she grown, he couldn't tell, but her hand rested on his back, and her palm went all the way to his back and head, while her fingers stretched past his butt. He would have to wait for her to let him up so that he could truly see her. He worried about what that would mean. She could be twenty-five feet tall, and he was certain she wasn't done.