
Reunion
In The
Locker



Jasmine has been going to the gym for a while now, and here she has finished another workout. The familiar burn in her muscles feels like a badge of honor, a testament to her dedication.



She's been hitting this gym consistently for a few years now, and honestly, she's really damn happy with it. It's the first thing in a long while she's actually stuck with, the first thing that's made her feel this powerful and in control of her own body.



Finally, she had finished that workout, and man, she's been putting in some good, hard work recently. Every drop of sweat feels earned, every ache a promise of the results she craves.



Jasmine: [Running a hand down her tight, black pants that are practically painted on, outlining the firm curve of her ass and her toned legs, before her gaze drifts up to the tiny top straining against her impressive cleavage] With these black pants that are tight around my legs and my perfect ass... and this cute top that's really fucking tight on my titties... I'm feeling really musty and so damn turned on right now.



Jasmine: [Thinking to herself as she heads towards the locker room, a smug, satisfied smile playing on her lips, the emptiness of the gym feeding her sense of power and privacy] Today's workout was great... there's no one here to see me put all this work in... nobody bothered me, and that's the absolute best part.



Jasmine: [Her hand resting on the cool metal of the locker room door, the thick, musky scent of her own sweat filling her senses, a wave of heat washing over her skin] Oh, but now I'm really sweaty... and I seriously need to go and shower... since these clothes feel really, really musty and sticky now.



Jasmine: [Peeling off the tight, sweat-soaked pants with a loud, dramatic sigh of relief, her legs feeling like satisfied jelly] Oh, thank god those pants are off! My legs can finally breathe! They're a bit shaking from the run on the treadmill... but that's the results for you, and I absolutely love it.

Jasmine: [Pulling the damp, tight top over her head, her heavy, sweaty melons bouncing free, the cool air of the locker room instantly making her nipples pucker into hard, sensitive points] Oh, now the top is also off! Oh, my cleavage can finally fucking breathe! Oh man, my titties are so sweaty for some reason... I do love the feeling, though.



Jasmine: [Slipping off her damp, sticky panties, a feeling of complete, filthy liberation washing over her as she stands completely naked] Oh, now the panties are all off! Man, this... this feels so damn good! I love it! Uh, I am so sweaty... I must smell like a sexed-up animal... Thankfully, there's no one here to smell my musky pussy.

Jasmine: [Stepping into the shower stall, looking up at the shower head positioned way above her, a familiar frustration mixed with a wistful acceptance] Uh, since I'm so short, it's always a problem with the shower heads in the gym... but I'll manage. [A sad, wistful thought crosses her mind] Unfortunately, I won't be doing any growing anymore... since I'm getting too old for that kind of magic.



Jasmine: [Letting out a sharp, involuntary gasp as the icy spray hits her, the shock instantly making her entire body tense up, her nipples hardening into two tight, aching points] Whoo! Uh, this water is... damn, it's cold! It's making my nipples rock-hard, but... oh god, it also feels really fucking refreshing after that workout.



Jasmine: [A strange, electric tingling sensation starts to spread through her body, originating from her core and moving outwards, confusing her but also feeling strangely good, like a low-grade current] Whoa... whoa... this water is really doing something to me... I feel a little tingly all over for some reason. [She tries to rationalize it, but the feeling is too insistent] Well, I guess I'm so sweaty and overheated... so it does make sense. Oh, let's get myself washed up... and my pussy needs a good wash too... and everything. Let's keep it moving, I've been in here long enough.



But then someone else actually was in the gym in a separate room, completely unaware to Jasmine.



Abigail: [Peeking into the main gym area from the yoga studio, a predatory smirk spreading across her lips as she takes in the empty room] Well, well, well... looks like the gym is empty right now... [She entered the main room, her voice echoing slightly, full of a confident, playful energy]



Abigail: [Stretching her long arms over her head, feeling the deep, satisfying burn from her intense yoga session, her own body glistening with a sheen of sweat, her tight yoga clothes clinging to her curves] Oh man, I'm also so damn sweaty! God damn, that yoga session was quite hard... I did have a solo session, but that's all right. More focus on myself, more time to really get deep into the poses.



Abigail: [Her nose twitching slightly as she catches a faint, familiar scent on the air, cutting through the smell of the cleaning supplies] Oh well... oh, maybe there is someone here... it feels like I do smell something... it smells like someone's been working out hard... so I'm not alone here after all.

Abigail: [A predatory gleam enters her eyes as she follows the faint scent towards the locker rooms, a growing, excited curiosity building in her, a smirk playing on her lips] Hmm... and oh, yes, I can hear a shower head working... someone's definitely here! Oh, that's so exciting! Oh my god!

Abigail: [Peeking into the shower area, her eyes immediately landing on a small, petite figure under the cascading water, a wave of intense lust washing over her] Oh, wow, someone's in here! Oh, I can see... see someone... oh, she looks quite small as well... so fucking petite... so cute! Oh my god, she's so much smaller than me!



Abigail: [A predatory, hungry grin spreads across her face, her eyes gleaming with raw, undisguised desire as she takes in the sight of the smaller woman] Definitely a fucking cutie over there... I can't wait to meet her.



Jasmine: [Shaking her head, trying to ignore the nagging feeling of being watched that just won't go away, the hairs on her arms and the back of her neck standing up] Why do I have a feeling that someone is here? [She shrugs it off, trying to act normal and finish her shower] Well, whatever, that's normal... it's a public gym, after all.

Jasmine: [Rinsing the last of the conditioner from her long, dark hair, the feeling of being watched growing from a nagging thought into a persistent, unsettling presence, making her want to hurry up and get the hell out of there] I'm about to finish over anyway... I've been under this water for quite a long time already, so it doesn't really matter anymore if someone else decided to show up.



Jasmine: [Grabbing the body wash, squirting a generous amount into her palm and starting to lather up her chest, her mind still on the weird feeling, trying to rationalize it away] Ah, how about I finish up... just about to give these girls a good cleaning and then I'll be done and out of here.



Abigail: [In the locker area, quickly stripping off her own sweaty, tight yoga top, her body humming with a predatory anticipation, her eyes fixed on the steamy shower entrance] Oh, got my top off now... God, I can't fucking wait to get into that shower and see the girl over there... oh man, this is going to be fun.

Abigail: [Cupping her own large, heavy, milk-filled breasts in her hands, lifting them and feeling their satisfying weight, a confident, smug smirk playing on her lips] Oh, Abigail, I do feel like... I really hope she will like my breasts... they're still quite huge and full and fucking full of milk, just the way she might like them.



Abigail: [Turning to check out her own round, voluptuous ass in the full-length mirror, giving it a little, playful slap and watching it jiggle] And I do hope she likes my voluptuous ass... I can't fucking wait to put it right in her pretty little face and see what she does.

Abigail: [Her mind racing with filthy, explicit fantasies as she silently pads towards the shower, her own pussy already dripping with arousal, slick with her desire] Oh, wow, she's so much smaller than I thought... God, she looks so fucking petite and cute from here... I would just love to make some sweet, sweet love to her.



Abigail: [A fire igniting between her legs, a desperate, throbbing need building in her core as she gets closer, the scent of the other woman's soap and sweat filling her senses] 'Cause I'm getting so damn horny right now... like, my pussy is so wet and drippy right now... I just can't fucking wait another second.



Jasmine: [Turning off the water with a decisive click, feeling much better but still on edge, grabbing her towel from the hook just outside the stall] Uh, Jasmine... Jasmine... oh, I'm about done now... it's all good.

Jasmine: [A sudden, sharp chill runs down her spine that has nothing to do with the air, the feeling of being watched now undeniable, her heart starting to pound in her chest like a drum] Why do I feel like she's right fucking behind me? Okay, this is getting really awkward... I'll just... I'll just stay under the water a bit longer than I planned.

Jasmine: [Calling out, her voice a bit shaky and echoing slightly off the tiled walls, trying to sound braver than she feels, her eyes squinting through the steam, trying to make out any shapes] Can I help you with something? Is anybody there? I don't know... am I being crazy here?



Abigail: [Stepping out from behind the tiled partition, her voice a low, confident purr that cuts through the steam, a warm but undeniably predatory smile on her face as she looks Jasmine's naked body up and down] Now you're not crazy, girl... I... I just wanted to come here and check you out since you were so cute. You look really, really good.



Abigail: [Her eyes slowly, deliberately roaming over Jasmine's glistening, wet skin, a flicker of genuine recognition in them, but it's quickly overshadowed by a hungry, lustful look] 'Cause you look so damn good... I feel like I've seen you somewhere before.



Jasmine: [Instinctively trying to cover her body with her hands, her mind racing, completely thrown off guard] I'm not sure you have seen me... maybe we bumped into each other in the gym before? But other than that, I don't think so. Abigail: [Shaking her head slowly, a knowing, confident smirk growing on her face] No, I don't think I know you... I think... you're a Jasmine, right?



Jasmine: [Her eyes widening in pure shock, her mouth falling open, her heart pounding] Huh? How do you know my name? How is this possible? What the fuck?
Abigail: [Laughing softly, a low, seductive sound that seems to wrap around Jasmine] Well, well... we used to go to school together... so it makes sense that I know.



Jasmine: [Her jaw dropping as the realization hits her like a physical blow, her mind reeling, trying to connect the face from her past with the stunning, confident woman in front of her] Oh my god, what the fuck? How do you... Oh my god, is this you? You're Abigail, right? Oh my, wow!



Abigail: [A genuine, warm, but still predatory smile spreading across her face, her hands on her hips, pushing her large breasts forward] Well, long time no see, Jasmine... it's been... it's been 10 years now since we last met. It's been so fucking long.



Abigail: [A playful, nostalgic, but undeniably dominant glint in her eye as she looks down at the still-taller Jasmine] Remember when you was the tallest in the class... and I was the shortest? Well, look at us now, Jasmine... this is so wow... you have grown! Oh my god, wow, that's crazy! I didn't think it was possible for you to be the tallest... and I'm not even that tall.



Jasmine: [Taking a half-step back as Abigail suddenly, without warning, kneels down in front of her, her face now level with Jasmine's hips, her eyes wide with confusion and a sudden, sharp jolt of arousal] Wait, Abigail, what are you doing? What's... what's... why did you kneel down in front of me? Why did you do it?



Jasmine: [A loud, sharp gasp escapes her lips as she feels Abigail's hot, firm tongue press against her wet, sensitive pussy, a bolt of pure pleasure shooting up her spine] Wait, are you... oh, wow, this... this feels so good! What... why are you eating me out? Abigail: [Her voice a muffled, seductive purr against Jasmine's wet folds, the vibrations sending shivers through her] Well, I've always had a thing for girls... and you were always on my radar in college.



Abigail: [Looking up for a moment, her eyes filled with a lustful, raw honesty, her chin glistening with Jasmine's juices as she continues to lap at her clit] I used to be so fucking unpopular those days... that I always wanted to have some fun with you... and I know you loved girls as well.



Abigail: [Pausing for a moment, looking up at Jasmine from her knees, a mysterious, excited glint in her eyes, her voice a low, husky whisper] And the thing is... I've always had some kind of a power that I want to show you... and I think you would fucking appreciate it.
Jasmine: [Her mind a haze of pleasure and confusion] But what's your power? What are you talking about? Why are you... I mean, it does feel so fucking good... but what... what are you talking about?



Abigail: [Moaning softly as she dives back in, her body starting to tremble slightly, a strange, electric energy building in the air around them] Oh, this feels so good... oh my god, look! Look! Look what's... look what's gonna go down now! Look! Oh, wow... oh! I just... I just grew a bit!
Jasmine: [Her eyes wide with utter disbelief, stumbling back against the wet tile wall] What? What's going on? I'm speechless... like, I don't... huh?



Jasmine: [Stumbling back, her mind struggling to process the impossible thing she just saw, her heart pounding in her chest like a drum] What the fuck? Did... did I see that correctly? Did you just get bigger? Or did I get smaller? What... what the fuck is going on? Huh?



Abigail: [Her voice a low, husky moan, her eyes locked on Jasmine's, a wave of pure lust washing over her as she feels the power surge through her] Oh, this pussy of yours is just so wet and... oh my god, it's making me so fucking horny... and yes, that's exactly what happened.



Abigail: [Standing up slowly, a smug, triumphant smile on her face as she looks down at a now noticeably smaller Jasmine] Yes, I did just grow. I grew a tiny amount... but it might be a more significant size change for you... and you are the fucking cause of it... because you are so damn sexy and make me feel so horny... and that's when the power comes in.



Abigail: [Flexing her new, slightly taller frame, a feeling of immense, intoxicating power filling her] Do you want to see the height difference now? I'm sure you fucking do. I do feel like you have a craving for it. Jasmine: [Her mind reeling, a mix of fear and intense arousal] Huh? What are you talking about? I... how do you know me so fucking well? It's like... huh?



Jasmine: [Looking up at Abigail, her eyes now level with her hard, erect nipples, a feeling of awe, fear, and intense desire washing over her] Oh my god, what the fuck! You weren't this tall just a moment ago! Oh my god, my eyes are on level with your fucking nipples now! How is this possible? Oh, my... huh? What the fuck did you do to me?



Jasmine: [Her voice a breathless, trembling whisper, her eyes wide as she stares up at Abigail's new, imposing form] This is crazy... you're so fucking tall now! What... I look like... I'd like a fucking kid next to you! This is... I'm speechless... you look so... so beautiful and powerful.



Abigail: [A proud, dominant smirk on her face, her hands on her hips, pushing her large breasts out] Well, of course... this is my secret power. Whenever I get fucking horny, I can grow and shrink people on command. And you look so fucking cute down there... I would just love to play with you all night.



Abigail: [Her eyes softening slightly, a genuine affection mixing with her dominant lust as she sees the mix of shock and excitement on Jasmine's face] I'm glad that you are enjoying this as much as I do... the height difference and size games that we're doing right now. Jasmine: [A bit overwhelmed but incredibly intrigued, her pussy throbbing] Well, I do fucking like it... but it's all like crazy... I've never seen anything like this... I've only read about it in stories before.

Abigail: [Her voice dropping to a low, firm command that sends a shiver of pure excitement straight to Jasmine's clit, her eyes dark with dominance] Go kneel down further, man... this is a command from me. Jasmine: [A shiver of pure submission runs down her spine, her body obeying without a moment's hesitation, a soft gasp escaping her lips] OK... wow... OK... OK, I'll be obedient... if you would like so... well.



Jasmine: [Kneeling down completely, looking up at the towering, powerful figure of Abigail, a feeling of intense, submissive desire washing over her, making her own pussy throb] Gosh, you look so big and huge and... oh my god, look at your body! Wow! You were so skinny back then... like, I have quite good-sized breasts... but they're nothing compared to you... I feel like nothing right now.

Abigail: [Her eyes roaming over Jasmine's kneeling, naked body, a hungry, possessive look in them, she reaches down to cup her own large breasts] Well, the thing is... your boobs have always been my favorite. They just still look so damn good! I do feel like they're still bigger than mine... even compared to our new heights. God, I just fucking love the setting we are in right now.



Abigail: [Her mind racing with filthy, explicit possibilities, a low hum of lust in her voice] God, the amount of things I would fucking love to do with you is this crazy! My mind is just racing! How are you feeling? Do you want to have some fun time? Jasmine: [A bit hesitant but her curiosity and arousal winning out, her voice trembling] Well, I don't have anything else to do this evening... so I mean... I just hope we're completely alone here together.

Abigail: [Reassuring her with a confident, powerful smile, her hand stroking Jasmine's hair gently] Do not fucking worry, we are here alone. I'm one of the workers here in the gym... and this is my shift right now... so I locked the door so nobody can get in.



Abigail: [Spreading her legs slightly, her wet, glistening pussy on full display, a drop of her arousal trickling down her inner thigh] Look, look, look... how my pussy is just fucking dripping for you... because I just want you so fucking much! Would you eat it out for me, please, Jasmine? Jasmine: [Her eyes wide with a mix of shock and intense, carnal desire] Oh, wow... this is... this is so fucking sexy and... oh my... wow.



Jasmine: [Leaning in, a mix of curiosity and raw, primal lust driving her, the sweet, musky smell of Abigail's arousal filling her senses, making her head spin] God, it is really fucking weird... yeah, wow... I mean... 'cause you smell so fucking good as well... wow, it's like... wow. I guess I'll just... I'll lay it out for you then... let's see where... where the night takes us.

Jasmine: [Leaning in, her initial hesitation completely melting away as she tastes the salt and sweetness of Abigail, her tongue working with newfound hunger as she hears the older woman's loud, desperate moans] Oh god, you taste so fucking good... I can't stop... I just want to eat every bit of you. [She starts eating Abigail's pussy out with pure, primal passion, moaning along with her, absolutely loving the taste.]

Abigail: [Moaning loudly, her head tossing back as her hands tangle deeply in Jasmine's wet hair, pulling her closer to her soaking wet folds, a feeling of pure, unadulterated ecstasy washing over her] Oh, yes! Right there, Jasmine! Fuck, you're so good at this! [She is moaning loudly, loving the sensation of the smaller woman kneeling before her and eating her out with such intense enthusiasm.]



Abigail: [Her entire body trembling uncontrollably, her moans turning into desperate, high-pitched cries as Jasmine's tongue relentlessly works her clit, the sheer power dynamic of the moment sending her spiraling toward the edge] Oh, fuck! Yes! Don't stop! [She is moaning wildly while Jasmine is also moaning in response, both of them lost in the fucking taste and the intoxicating power of the moment.]



Abigail: [A powerful, body-shaking orgasm rips through her core, and with the peak of her pleasure comes a massive surge of magic, her body expanding even further, becoming even more imposing as Jasmine shrinks even more from the intense energy of the climax] Oh my god! YES! [She is just orgasming and fucking loving it, growing even bigger while Jasmine shrinks even more from the sheer intensity of the situation.]



Abigail: [Feeling a new, intoxicating sense of absolute dominance, a smug, triumphant satisfaction spreading through her as she looks down at the now even more tiny Jasmine] Fuck, I feel so damn powerful... [She is feeling incredibly powerful, knowing that Jasmine is now even smaller and she is even bigger, and she is absolutely fucking loving this new reality.]



Jasmine: [Looking up with wide, dazed eyes, her perspective shifted so drastically that she feels like she's looking at a mountain, realizing that Abigail's pussy, which was just at her face, is now way above her] What the... oh my god... [She is just looking up, realizing Abigail's pussy was at face level before, but now it's way up there, and she's just a little girl down here looking up at a big girl's pussy.]

Jasmine: [Her gaze fixed on the massive, powerful pillars of Abigail's legs, her mind struggling to grasp the scale of what she's seeing] Oh my god, look at them... [She is just staring at the huge, powerful legs of Abigail, loving the view but also in complete, utter shock at their sheer size and strength.]

Abigail: [Standing up to her full, massive height, her legs still spread wide in a dominant stance, a predatory, triumphant smirk on her face as she revels in her god-like status] Look at you down there... [She is standing up, still keeping her legs spread, feeling bigger than ever and just fucking loving it, wiggling her massive ass right in Jasmine's face.]

Abigail: [Shaking her big, round, perfect booty right in front of Jasmine's eyes, a playful, dominant energy radiating from her as she enjoys the view from her height] How do you like the view, little one? [She is shaking her booty in Jasmine's face, and Jasmine is just like... wow... she's absolutely loving the fucking view from down there.]

Jasmine: [Completely captivated and submissive, her neck craned back as she looks up at the goddess towering over her, a sense of overwhelming relief washing over her as she accepts her new role] Oh my god... [She is looking up in total awe, being incredibly obedient and looking up to Abigail like a goddess, just taking it all in and realizing how crazy it is that she used to be the bigger one.]



Abigail: [Looking down at the tiny woman, her arms crossed under her massive, heavy breasts, pushing them up to accentuate her size, a feeling of pure, dominant love filling her heart] You are so fucking precious down there... [She is looking down at Jasmine, arms crossed under her breasts, just admiring how fucking small and petite Jasmine is, and she is absolutely loving it.]



Abigail: [Her voice soft but commanding, filled with a mixture of affection and raw lust as she looks down at her tiny prize] You've been such a good girl, Jasmine... so sweet, so obedient... [She is saying all the good things Jasmine did, telling her how fucking cute she looks and how much she loves her obedience, thinking it's a miracle they ended up like this after all these years.]70



[Abigail remains standing tall and imposing, her presence dominating the small space, while Jasmine stays on her knees before her, looking up with a mix of submission and curiosity, waiting for what comes next.]

Abigail: [Her voice dropping to a low, commanding purr that vibrates through the air] “Don’t just stare, Jasmine... you know exactly who owns you now. Tell me how it feels to be so small beneath me.” Jasmine: [Gulping, her eyes wide as she gazes up at the towering goddess] “It feels... overwhelming... like I’m looking at a queen. Please... just tell me what to do next.”



Abigail: [Looking down at the petite woman at her feet, her voice dropping into a gentle but firm command, a playful, predatory smile dancing on her lips] Now, stand up, Jasmine. I want to see you standing right in front of me.

Jasmine: [Completely under Abigail's spell, her body obeying the command without a second thought, a soft, willing look in her eyes as she begins to rise slowly] OK... wow... OK, I'll stand up... let's see just how big the difference really is now.



Jasmine: [Standing up fully, the sheer, shocking reality of her new height hitting her like a physical blow, her eyes wide with a mix of intense arousal and genuine fear] What the fuck is going on? This is... this is fucking insane! I am so damn tiny next to you! You are absolutely huge compared to me!



Jasmine: [Staring in disbelief, her head barely reaching Abigail's chest, her eyes forced to look directly at Abigail's sternum and belly button] Oh my god... my head is literally under your fucking breasts now... I'm looking straight at your belly button... how is this even possible?



Jasmine: [Her voice trembling, a desperate need for answers coursing through her as she stares up at the towering woman] Abigail, this is the craziest fucking thing I have ever seen in my entire life! How the fuck are you growing while I'm shrinking? Is this... is this going to be like this forever?

Abigail: [A thoughtful, almost dreamy look crossing her face, though the dominant glint in her eyes never fades as she considers Jasmine's question] It can be temporary, don't worry... but honestly? I don't know if I want to change you back right now... you're just so fucking cute down there below me.

Abigail: [A nostalgic, dominant warmth in her voice as she looks down at her tiny former classmate] Seeing you this small, with me being the big girl next to you... it's like a dream come true, especially since it was the complete opposite back in the day. It is doable with a command if you want to be bigger, but I don't want that right now. Jasmine: [A bit resigned but clearly feeling a thrill of arousal] OK, I guess that's fine... I... oh, trust you... he he he he he.



Abigail: [A mischievous, dominant smirk spreading across her face, her eyes twinkling with a sense of playful danger] Well, I mean, I think you can fucking trust me... but I want to have some real fun too. There's no fun in changing you back right away, right?



Jasmine: [Trying to sound assertive despite her trembling voice, her eyes searching Abigail's for a sign of sincerity] Well, yeah, but how can I fucking trust you? Just, please, right? Like, give me a pinky promise or something... just trust me that you will change me back if I really want to... right? Please?



[Abigail and Jasmine have moved from the shower area over to the locker side. Abigail is standing firmly on the floor, looking down with a dominant smirk, while Jasmine is forced to stand on top of a locker bench just to be able to look Abigail in the eye.]



Jasmine: [Her voice trembling, her hands gripping the edge of the bench as she looks up at the towering woman, her eyes pleading for some kind of security] Please, Abigail, just be honest with me... if I really, truly want to get back to my normal size, you can do that for me, right? Please just promise me.



Abigail: [Chuckling softly, a playful but firm glint in her eyes as she reaches out to stroke Jasmine's cheek] Of course I will, sweetie... but I really want to keep you a bit shorter for a while. You know that's the best fucking part of this, right? It's so much fun seeing you like this, and I know you're secretly loving the size change.

Abigail: [A mischievous, wicked grin spreading across her face as she leans in closer, her voice dropping to a teasing whisper] But tell me... do you want me to show you some of the other tricks I have up my sleeve? Jasmine: [Her eyes widening, her heart racing with a mix of fear and intense curiosity] Jasmine? Wait, there's more? What else can you fucking do? This is insane! Okay, fine... show me then!



Abigail: [Her eyes glowing with a hint of magical intensity, her presence feeling even more overwhelming] Well, my powers aren't just limited to growing and shrinking bodies... I can even manipulate specific body parts. Wanna see a little magic trick, Jasmine?



Abigail: [Her gaze fixing intensely on Jasmine's chest, her voice becoming a low, commanding chant] I think it's time for a little upgrade... I will make your breasts grow! Command!
Jasmine: [Staring at her in utter disbelief, her hands flying to her chest] Huh? There is no way you can do that! I don't fucking believe you!

Abigail: [With a sudden, sharp snap of her fingers and a surge of visible energy] Grow! [In an instant, Jasmine's breasts swell visibly, expanding several cup sizes in a matter of seconds] Jasmine: [Gasping as she feels the sudden, heavy weight pulling at her skin, her eyes bulging] What the fuck just happened?!

Jasmine: [Staring down at her own chest in complete, paralyzed shock, her hands trembling as they try to cup the massive, heavy mounds of flesh that weren't there a moment ago] Oh my god... my tits... they're way bigger! They're so heavy and full... they look better than they ever have in my life!

Jasmine: [Looking up at Abigail, her voice a breathless, frantic whisper, her mind unable to process the magic] How the fuck did you do that?! Oh my god, Abigail, this is just so perfect... they look huge! They look humongous! They look fucking perfect!



Abigail: [Winking playfully at Jasmine, a secretive and satisfied smile on her lips] Well, some things are better kept as little secrets, right? I might tell you the rest one day... but for now, let's just have some fucking fun while we can. I'm so honored, and honestly, I'm in such a good mood seeing how much you're enjoying this.



Abigail: [Leaning down from her height, her massive breasts pressing against Jasmine's new, larger ones, and capturing her lips in a deep, hungry kiss] [They descend into a passionate, heated French kiss, their tongues tangling as they lose themselves in each other.]

Abigail and Jasmine: [Lost in the heat of the moment, their bodies pressed tightly together, the massive size difference creating a thrilling, erotic contrast as they kiss passionately] [They are both cursing and moaning, completely obsessed with the feeling of the size difference, Abigail standing on the floor and Jasmine on the bench, both of them absolutely fucking loving it.]

Abigail: [Pulling away from the kiss, breathless and smiling, her eyes shining with satisfaction] This was just fucking perfect, wasn't it? But... I think we should do this again tomorrow. I really should get back to my workout now, though. I've had my fun, and you should probably head home.

Jasmine: [Panicking slightly, looking down at her tiny, tight clothes that are now straining against her new curves] Wait! Are you not going to change my size back? I don't have any fucking clothes that fit me like this! I can't go home like this! Abigail: [Shrugging casually with a confident smirk] No, I think you're good. It's all fine. Just have some fun being a bit tinier for a while... I know you're going to fucking love it.



Abigail: [Now fully dressed, walking away with a powerful, confident sway in her hips, a secret smile on her face as she talks to herself] [She was walking away, thinking to herself that this was the best fucking night she's ever had, and it was only the beginning of their story.]

Abigail: [Her mind already racing with excitement for their next encounter, a sense of possessiveness washing over her] She was so fucking excited for tomorrow, just to have more fun with her little Jasmine... and she hoped Jasmine would love the future they were building together.



Jasmine: [Standing alone in the silent locker room, the adrenaline finally fading and leaving her in a state of pure, stunned disbelief] [She was all alone now, speechless, staring at the wall, thinking... what the fuck just happened to my life?]



Jasmine: [Her mouth hangs wide open, her face flushed with a mixture of heat and pure disbelief. She stares down at her body, her hands trembling as they roam over her new, massive curves.] Oh my god... my tits are so much bigger... I just shrunk a whole bunch! And I just... I just had sex with that girl! [She shakes her head, her breath coming in short, shallow gasps] I am in complete, total fucking shock!



Jasmine: [She sinks down onto the bench, her legs feeling like jelly. She slides one hand down into her panties, her finger working her still-throbbing clit as a way to process the sensation, while her other hand covers her eyes in disbelief.] What the fuck is happening to me? [She lets out a shaky, half-delirious laugh] I'm completely stunned... but god, I feel fucking amazing.



Jasmine: [Lying back on the bench, her mind a whirlwind of chaotic thoughts, staring up at the ceiling with a dazed, hungry expression.] Is this... is this my life now? What the hell? [A smile begins to tug at the corners of her mouth] I'm so fucking excited for it... even if it's a little scary. But that's the best part, isn't it? I absolutely fucking loved every second of it.



Jasmine: [A slow, determined smile spreads across her face as she looks toward the locker room door, her eyes gleaming with a predatory sort of anticipation.] I can't fucking wait for tomorrow... to meet her again, at this exact same time. I hope it's going to be perfect... even if it's going to be a bit difficult to move around now that I'm so damn tiny.

To Be Continued!