Reunion In The Locker 2



Jasmine: [Complete and utter disbelief flooding her mind, her brain struggling to process the reality of what has happened to her body overnight] God... this is just incredible... what the fuck happened to me? I feel like I'm in a dream... no, a nightmare... no, something else entirely... I can't even wrap my head around this...



Jasmine: [A sinking feeling of realization hitting her as she takes in her diminished stature] I'm as tiny as ever... my lord... I used to be the tall one... the one everyone looked up to... and now I'm down here... looking up at everything... at everyone... this is surreal...



Jasmine: [A strange, disorienting sensation washing over her as she adjusts to her new center of gravity] God, even standing up feels really weird... like the ground is further away... no, closer... like everything is just... different... my balance is all off... my legs feel wrong... my whole body feels wrong but also... kind of right?



Jasmine: [A small spark of relief mixed with arousal as she notices the one change that isn't so bad] At least my tits feel and look bigger... oh my god, they're definitely bigger... I can feel the weight of them... the fullness... they're straining against everything... and they look so much rounder and fuller than before...

Jasmine: [A mix of pleasure and surprise as she feels the heaviness of her new breasts] And they feel a lot heavier too... god, they're so heavy... but they look so cute... I've always wanted bigger boobs but not like this... not at the cost of being this small... but god, they do look amazing...



Jasmine: [A sudden urge to see the full picture, to confront the reality of her transformation] I need to go and look at myself in the mirror... I need to see the full picture... I need to know exactly what I'm working with here... because right now I feel like I'm losing my mind...



Jasmine: [Pure shock and disbelief crashing over her as she takes in her full reflection] Oh my gosh... what the hell... I look... I look so different... I can barely recognize myself... I'm so small... so tiny... and my tits are so big... I look like a completely different person...



Jasmine: [A wave of confusion and awe as she processes her new height] How tiny do I look in this mirror... I was never this short before... never in my entire life... I used to tower over people... and now I'm looking up at my own reflection like I'm a kid standing on a stool... this is insane...

Jasmine: [Complete shock at how everyday objects now feel massive and heavy] The sink... it's so heavy now... I can barely move it... I used to just grab this thing without thinking and now it feels like I'm lifting a boulder... everything is so big and heavy and I'm just so small...



Jasmine: [A feeling of insignificance washing over her as she stands next to the counter] The counter is almost at my chest now... I feel so tiny next to it... I used to lean on this thing comfortably and now it's like standing next to a wall... everything in this room is just so damn small...



Jasmine: [A sudden, uncontrollable laugh bubbling up from deep inside her chest, the absurdity of the entire situation finally breaking through the shock] It's just... it's so funny... I mean, look at me... I'm tiny as hell and my tits are massive... it's kind of fun actually... like what else am I supposed to do but laugh at this point... it's so ridiculous it's almost comical... I look like a damn cartoon character...



Jasmine: [A tired but content sigh, the laughter fading into a warm acceptance] Ooh... it's enough for today though... I'll come back tomorrow... I need to process all of this... I need to figure out how to live like this... at least for now... until I see Abigail again... god, I hope she can fix this... or maybe... maybe I don't want her to...



Jasmine: [A familiar burn in her muscles, a sense of determination and routine grounding her as she steps back into the gym the next day] Back at it... still putting in work... no matter what happened to me, I'm not going to let this stop me... this gym is the one thing I've been consistent with and I'm not about to quit now just because I'm the size of a damn child...



Jasmine: [A mix of apprehension and resolve as she approaches the treadmill] I'm doing some running today... haven't done this in a while... usually I stick to weights but... I need to test out my new body... see what it can do... see if these little legs can still move the way they used to...



Jasmine: [Frustration and discomfort building as she starts running, her enlarged breasts bouncing heavily with every step] Oh my god... it's so much harder to run... my titties are bouncing up and down like crazy... they're so heavy and they just won't stay still... it's actually painful... I never had this problem before... god, I need a sports bra or something... these things are out of control...



Jasmine: [A stubborn determination surging through her, refusing to let her new size defeat her] But I still got to put some work in... no matter my size... I'm not going to let being tiny stop me from getting my workout in... this is who I am... this is what I do... and nobody, not even a magical growth spurt, is going to take that from me...



Jasmine: [Growing exhaustion and a realization about her new mechanics as she picks up the pace] It does seem a lot harder than usual though... my legs are shorter so my stride is smaller... I guess I need to run faster since I'm smaller... everything is just more effort now... more work... more energy... but I'm not going to quit... I refuse...



Abigail: [A predatory satisfaction curling in her chest as she spots the tiny figure on the treadmill from across the gym, her eyes narrowing with hungry intent] Well, look at that... who came here... little Jasmine actually showed up... she really did come back... god, she's even smaller than I remember... this is going to be so much fun...



Abigail: [A thrill of excitement and possessiveness rushing through her as she scans the empty gym] She really did come to the gym... and it's just the two of us... nobody else here... just me and my little Jasmine... this is perfect... absolutely perfect... I couldn't have planned this better if I tried...



Abigail: [A deep, hungry desire building inside her as she watches Jasmine's tiny body struggle on the treadmill] God, she looks so cute... so tiny and determined... her little legs working so hard... those big tits bouncing... I want to do a lot of fun things with her... so many things... and she has no idea I'm even here yet...



Abigail: [A calculated, patient hunger settling over her as she positions herself behind the treadmill, her eyes fixed on Jasmine's struggling form] I'll stay behind her... looks like she is struggling... her little legs can barely keep up... god, it's adorable... she's pushing herself so hard... but she doesn't know I'm right here... watching... waiting...



Jasmine: [Exhaustion burning through her muscles, sweat dripping down her skin, her lungs screaming for air] Oh gosh... this running is so hard... I'm getting so tired and sweaty... my body isn't built for this anymore... everything is so much harder... my legs feel like they're made of lead... I can't keep this up...



Abigail: [A delighted, voyeuristic pleasure warming her chest as she watches Jasmine's tiny legs pumping furiously on the treadmill] God, it's so fun looking at her little legs run and move... hehe... they're so short and they're working so hard... she's so determined... so stubborn... it's honestly the cutest thing I've ever seen...



Abigail: [A flicker of genuine concern mixing with her predatory enjoyment as she notices Jasmine's form getting more erratic] Gosh, she looks so tired... I hope she doesn't injure herself... those little legs are wobbling... she's pushing too hard... but I'm right here... I've got her... she just doesn't know it yet...



Jasmine: [Panic rising in her chest as her legs begin to give out, her body screaming at her to stop] Oh fuck... it's getting so hard... god, I can't anymore... I need to stop... I need to hit the button... I need to... everything is spinning... my legs are giving out... I can't...



Jasmine: [Desperation and frustration crashing through her as she reaches for the treadmill controls and realizes they're too far away] Oh fuck... I can't reach it... I'm too far away... the button is too high... oh fuck, I can't reach it... my arms are too short... everything is too far away... I'm too small for this...



Jasmine: [Pure terror and helplessness overwhelming her as she feels herself losing balance and falling off the treadmill] Oh my gosh... I'm falling... I can't...
HELP?!?! [Her heart is pounding in her chest, the world tilting around her, the ground rushing up to meet her, her arms flailing desperately for something to grab onto]



Jasmine: [Shock and disbelief replacing terror as she feels strong arms catch her mid-fall, her body suspended in the air] Wait... huh? What the hell... someone actually caught me... [Her mind is reeling, her heart still racing, the sensation of being held up by someone much larger than her both terrifying and strangely comforting]



Jasmine: [Relief and confusion mixing together as she tries to catch her breath, her small body still suspended in the stranger's arms] Thank you... aah... who are you... aah... you can let go of me now... [Her voice is shaky and breathless, her mind still spinning from the fall, her body trembling from the adrenaline]

Jasmine: [Recognition dawning on her, followed by pure shock as she looks up at the towering figure holding her] Oh my gosh... is this... is this you, Abigail? Gosh, you're huge... [Her eyes widen as she takes in the massive height difference, the reality of her new size hitting her all over again]



Abigail: [A low, sultry chuckle vibrating through her chest as she holds Jasmine's tiny body up effortlessly, her eyes roaming over her with a hungry, teasing glint] Hehe... I'm the same size as yesterday, sweetie... you're just incredibly tiny... [Her voice drops to a seductive purr] And god, does it feel good to hold you like this... so small in my arms... you're like a little doll... my little doll...



Jasmine: [A wave of relief washing over her, mixed with a deep, involuntary arousal at being held so easily by this towering woman] Oh my gosh... I thought it was someone else for a second... thank god it was you... [Her breath is still ragged, her body tingling from the fall and from the sensation of Abigail's strong arms around her] Abigail: [Her voice a warm, possessive whisper] Yeah, it was me... I've got you... I always have you...



Jasmine: [Her mind spinning with disbelief and a strange, electric thrill at how easily Abigail is supporting her entire weight] Ooh... what the hell... you can hold me up so easily... this is crazy... [Her voice is breathless, her body hyper-aware of every point of contact between them, the warmth of Abigail's skin against hers sending shivers down her spine] I feel like I weigh nothing in your arms...



Jasmine: [A flirtatious, almost submissive tone creeping into her voice as she looks up at Abigail's towering form] Abigail... you must be so strong... am I heavy? [She bites her lip, her eyes wide and innocent but burning with a growing desire, the vulnerability of being held like a baby sending a rush of heat between her legs]



Abigail: [A rich, throaty laugh escaping her lips as she shifts Jasmine's weight in her arms with zero effort, her eyes dark with amusement and desire] Heavy? [She laughs again, her grip tightening just slightly, pulling Jasmine closer to her chest] You don't feel like anything at all, sweetie... really light... like a feather... like you're made of air... [Her voice drops to a husky whisper] I could hold you like this all day and not even notice...

Abigail: [Her gaze traveling slowly, deliberately over Jasmine's body, taking in every curve with an appreciative, hungry heat] You know... you look so beautiful right now... [Her voice is like honey, thick and sweet and dripping with intent] All sweaty and flushed and breathless... your skin is glowing... and god, those tits... they're even bigger than yesterday... [She licks her lips subconsciously] You're absolutely stunning, Jasmine... Jasmine: [Still gasping for air, her cheeks burning from the compliment and from the intense, predatory look in Abigail's eyes, her nipples hardening under the scrutiny] I... I... thank you... I don't even know what to say...



Abigail: [A slow, deliberate motion as she lifts Jasmine higher, bringing her face closer to her own, her breath hot and sweet against Jasmine's lips] Come here... [Her voice is barely above a whisper, a command wrapped in velvet] Let me taste you... [She closes the distance, her lips pressing against Jasmine's with a deep, hungry intensity, the kiss immediately heated and demanding]



Abigail: [Lost in the kiss, her lips moving against Jasmine's with a passionate, insistent rhythm, her tongue sliding past Jasmine's lips to tangle with hers] Mmm... [The sound is low and satisfied, vibrating through both of them] Jasmine: [A soft, breathless moan escaping her as she melts into the kiss, her own lips pressing back against Abigail's with growing hunger, her hands gripping onto Abigail's shoulders for support] Oh god... [She kisses back harder, her body alive with sensation, the feeling of being held and kissed by this towering, powerful woman overwhelming every sense]



Abigail: [Pulling back just enough to speak, her lips still brushing against Jasmine's with each word, her voice a low, reassuring purr] It's alright... I for some reason knew you were going to fall... I got you, my little girl... [She presses another soft, lingering kiss to Jasmine's lips] I've always got you... you're safe with me... always...



Jasmine: [Her voice trembling with gratitude and a deep, aching arousal, her lips still tingling from the kiss] Ooh... thanks for that... and your lips are so soft... so fucking soft... [She looks up at Abigail with wide, hungry eyes, her body still buzzing with desire] I could kiss you all day... god, everything about you feels amazing...

Abigail: [A slow, deliberate release of Jasmine's body as she sets her down on the floor, a possessive satisfaction warming her chest as she watches the tiny woman steady herself] There you go, little one... back on the ground where you belong... [Her eyes travel down to their feet, a wicked smirk playing on her lips] Look at that... look at our shoes... yours are like little kids' shoes and mine are... well... big woman's size... god, that's hot... [She wiggles her toes inside her sneakers, the size difference almost comical but deeply, inexplicably arousing]



Jasmine: [A dizzying rush of submission and desire flooding through her as she tilts her head back to look up at Abigail, the towering figure seeming to stretch into the sky] Oh my god... my head is... it's near your belly button... [Her voice is breathless, the reality of the height difference making her pulse race and her pussy throb with a deep, instinctive need] I'm looking straight at your stomach... you're so far above me... so big... so powerful...



Jasmine: [Awe and raw, carnal desire mixing together as she takes in Abigail's full form from below] You look so big... so beautiful... god, from down here you look like a goddess... your body is so perfect... so tall and strong and curvy... [She swallows hard, her throat dry, her eyes tracing every curve of Abigail's body from this new, tiny perspective] I've never seen anything so beautiful in my life...

Abigail: [A deep, warm flush of desire and affection spreading through her chest as she gazes down at the tiny woman, her eyes softening with genuine adoration] And you look so cute down there... so small and precious... [Her voice is thick with emotion and lust] God, I could just eat you up... you're like a little present waiting to be unwrapped... my tiny, perfect little Jasmine...



Abigail: [A mischievous, hungry glint in her eyes as she leans down slightly, her voice dropping to a teasing whisper] Do you want the sizes to change even more? [She watches Jasmine's reaction with delight, the power dynamic making her skin tingle with anticipation]
Jasmine: [A mix of shock and desperate, aching desire coursing through her, her voice trembling] Aah... can you? You can make me even smaller? Make yourself even bigger? [She bites her lip, her body trembling with a need she can barely contain] Oh god... yes...

Abigail: [A rich, confident laugh escaping her as she straightens up to her full height, her eyes glowing with a supernatural intensity] Of course I can... look at this... [Her voice is dripping with power and seduction, the air around them seeming to crackle with energy] Watch carefully, little one... watch me grow... watch yourself shrink...



Abigail: [A surge of electric, intoxicating power rushing through her body as she expands, her frame growing taller and more imposing while Jasmine diminishes further] Mmm... there it is... [She moans softly with pleasure as she feels herself rise higher, the sensation deeply, overwhelmingly erotic] Can you feel it, Jasmine? Can you feel yourself getting smaller while I get bigger? [Her voice is deeper now, more resonant, more commanding]



Jasmine: [Complete and utter speechlessness, her mind blank with shock and overwhelming arousal as she watches the impossible happen right in front of her]
This... this power should be illegal... [Her voice is barely a whisper, her body frozen in place, her pussy dripping with desire as she stares up at the now even more towering Abigail] It's not fair... it's not right... but god, it's so fucking hot...



Abigail: [A playful, wicked laugh echoing through the empty gym as she looks down at the stunned, tiny Jasmine] Yeah, maybe... but if it's rightfully used... it's so much fun... don't you agree? [She winks, her voice a seductive purr] And I think you agree... I can see it in your eyes... I can smell it on you... Jasmine: [Nodding slowly, her voice barely audible, her body surrendering completely to the situation] Yeah... I agree... god, I agree so much... this is insane but... I love it... I love every second of it...



Abigail: [A long, slow, appreciative gaze traveling over their bodies side by side, the contrast between them almost unimaginable] Just look at us... look at this... [Her voice is filled with wonder and satisfaction, her eyes drinking in every detail of the massive size difference] This is perfect... you're so tiny and I'm so big... it's like we were made for each other...
Jasmine: [Her eyes roaming over Abigail's massive form with a hungry, desperate awe, then looking at her own small body, the contrast making her head spin] It's... it's incredible... I've never felt so small... so wanted... so... consumed by someone... this is the most intense thing I've ever experienced...



Abigail: [A bubbling, almost giddy excitement rising in her chest as she kneels down in front of Jasmine, her eyes level with the tiny woman but still above her] God, I'm so excited right now... I can barely contain myself... [She kneels, her massive frame still towering even from this lowered position, her heart racing with anticipation]



Abigail: [A smug, delighted realization dawning as she notices she's still taller than Jasmine even while kneeling] Oh my god... look at this... even on my knees, I'm still taller than you... [She laughs, a warm, incredulous sound] I'm kneeling down and I'm still looking down at you... that's how tiny you are, sweetie...
Jasmine: [Pure shock and a deep, throbbing arousal hitting her as she realizes the truth of it] What... no way... you're on your knees and you're still bigger than me? That's... that's insane... I'm so small I can't even be taller than someone who's kneeling... oh my god...



Abigail: [A raw, uninhibited hunger burning in her eyes as she looks at Jasmine's tiny body, her voice dropping to a low, husky whisper] The things I want to do to you right now... it's crazy... [She licks her lips, her gaze traveling over every inch of Jasmine's clothed body] Should we get naked? I want to see every single inch of you... I want to feel you against me... skin to skin...



Jasmine: [A flush of heat rushing to her cheeks and between her legs at the bold suggestion, her heart hammering in her chest] That's crazy... [She pauses, biting her lip, the idea sending a wave of desire through her that she can't fight] But... I kind of love the idea... I kind of really, really love it... [Her voice is barely a whisper, thick with need] God, yes... let's do it...



Abigail: [A confident, seductive smile spreading across her face as she sees Jasmine's surrender] Let's get naked then... it's the best... trust me... we are going to have so much fun... [Her voice is like warm honey, dripping with promise and desire] I'm going to make you feel things you've never felt before... my tiny, beautiful girl...



Jasmine: [A mix of vulnerability and exhibitionist thrill pulsing through her as she strips naked and poses for Abigail, her enlarged breasts on full display, her body tingling with anticipation] Do I look good? [She turns slightly, showing off her curves, her skin flushed with arousal, her nipples hard and aching] I feel so exposed... so small... but also so fucking sexy right now... do you like what you see?



Abigail: [Her eyes locked onto Jasmine's massive breasts with an intense, predatory hunger, her mouth practically watering] Oh my god... I can't stop staring at your tits... [Her voice is thick with desire, her breathing growing heavier] They're so big... so full... so perfect on your tiny little body... you look absolutely fucking incredible... Jasmine: [A wicked, teasing smile on her lips as she notices where Abigail's gaze is fixed, her confidence growing with every second] You like these? [She cups them, pushing them together, her voice dripping with seduction] They're all for you, Abigail... all yours...



Jasmine: [A bold, teasing glint in her eyes as she leans forward slightly, her breasts jutting out toward Abigail's face] Do you want to suck on my nipples? [Her voice is a playful purr, her body aching with need] I bet you do... I bet you've been thinking about it since yesterday... Abigail: [A desperate, eager nod, her eyes never leaving Jasmine's breasts] Yes... god yes... please... I want them in my mouth so badly... I want to taste you...



Jasmine: [A surge of electric pleasure shooting through her as she steps closer, bringing her breast to Abigail's waiting lips, the contact sending a jolt straight to her core] Oh fuck... [She gasps as Abigail's mouth closes around her nipple, the wet heat of her tongue sending waves of pleasure cascading through her body] That's it... suck them... suck my big tits... god, your mouth feels so good...



Abigail: [A deep, satisfied moan vibrating against Jasmine's breast as she sucks on her nipple, the taste and feel of the tiny woman's skin intoxicating] Mmm... [She sucks harder, her tongue swirling around the hardened peak, her hands gripping Jasmine's tiny waist to steady her] God, I love this... I love sucking on your titties... you taste so fucking good... I never want to stop...



Abigail: [A deep, burning heat building in her core, her entire body buzzing with an intoxicating arousal from sucking on Jasmine's nipples, the taste and feel of the tiny woman's skin driving her wild] Oh god... I feel so worked up right now... so fucking turned on... I love this so much... [Her voice is muffled against Jasmine's breast, vibrating through her sensitive skin] Jasmine: [An intense, throbbing pleasure radiating from her nipples straight to her core, her breasts feeling fuller and more sensitive with every passing second] I can feel it in my tits... oh god, I can feel everything... every suck, every lick... it's like electricity shooting through me... they feel so heavy... so full...

Abigail: [A sudden, powerful surge of energy rushing through her body, the sexual energy from sucking on Jasmine's breasts triggering another growth spurt] Mmm... oh... I can feel it happening again... [She moans deeply against Jasmine's skin as she expands, her body growing taller and more powerful]
Jasmine: [A strange, electric sensation flooding through her chest as her breasts swell even larger, the growth spurt hitting them both simultaneously] Oh fuck... my tits... they're growing again... I can feel them getting bigger... heavier... fuller... oh my god, Abigail, what are you doing to me...



Jasmine: [A deep, overwhelming satisfaction and arousal coursing through her as she looks down at her newly enlarged breasts, the sensation of Abigail's mouth still tingling on her nipples] Oh my god... I love how you sucked my nipples... and my tits are even bigger now... [She cups them, gasping at the weight and fullness, her voice thick with desire] They're so heavy... so full... they feel amazing... you made them even bigger... god, that's so fucking hot...



Abigail: [A raw, commanding hunger in her voice as she pulls back from Jasmine's breasts, her eyes dark with desire and power] I wanted them to be bigger... and they are... god, they're perfect... [Her voice drops to a low, dominant purr, her eyes burning with intent] But now... I want something else... I'm going to sit on your face, little one... [She licks her lips, the command hanging in the air like a promise] And you're going to love every second of it...



Jasmine: [A mix of nervous excitement and deep, submissive desire flooding through her as she lies back on the floor, her heart pounding in her chest, her body aching with need] Oh god... yes... [Her voice is breathless, her body trembling with anticipation as she feels Abigail's massive form above her] I'm ready... I want this... I want you... please...
Abigail: [A deep, satisfied groan as she lowers herself onto Jasmine's face, the weight and warmth of her body pressing down, the sensation overwhelming and intoxicating] Mmm... there we go... that's it... my good little girl...



Jasmine: [A moment of breathless panic mixed with intense, overwhelming arousal as Abigail's weight settles onto her face, the heat and scent of her pussy flooding her senses] Oh... oh god... I can barely breathe... [She gasps, her lungs straining, but the sensation of being smothered by Abigail's massive body sending a jolt of pure, primal desire straight to her core] But I love it... I fucking love it... you're so big... so heavy... so warm... I'm completely trapped under you...

Abigail: [A deep, guttural moan of pleasure as she grinds her ass against Jasmine's face, the friction sending waves of ecstasy through her body] Oh yes... that's it... [She shakes her ass, her massive cheeks jiggling against Jasmine's skin, the sensation driving her wild] How does that feel, little one? How does it feel to have my big ass on your tiny face? Jasmine: [Muffled sounds of pleasure escaping her as she feels Abigail's massive ass grinding against her, the warmth and weight and scent overwhelming every sense] Mmm... it feels so good... I'm completely buried... I can't see anything... I can only smell you... taste you... oh god, I'm in heaven...



Jasmine: [An instinctive, hungry need taking over as she pushes her tongue into Abigail's wet, dripping pussy, the taste and smell of her arousal intoxicating] Oh god... you taste so good... [She laps at Abigail's folds with desperate, enthusiastic hunger, her tongue working deep and fast, the act of eating out this massive, powerful woman sending a thrill of pure submission through her entire body] I can't stop... I don't want to stop... you're so wet... so fucking wet for me...



Abigail: [A loud, unrestrained moan tearing from her throat as Jasmine's tongue works her pussy with expert precision, the pleasure building rapidly inside her] Oh fuck! Yes! Right there! [Her body is trembling, her hands gripping the floor for support as waves of pleasure crash through her] God, Jasmine... your tongue feels so fucking good... don't stop... please don't stop... you're so good at this... so fucking good...



Abigail: [A powerful, overwhelming wave of pleasure building deep in her core, the orgasm approaching like a tidal wave, her entire body tensing with anticipation] Oh god... I can feel it coming... it's building so fast... [Her voice is strained, desperate, her body shaking with the intensity of the approaching climax] I'm going to cum so hard... I'm going to cum all over your tiny face, Jasmine... oh fuck... oh fuck... yes...



Jasmine: [An overwhelming, all-consuming bliss flooding through every nerve ending as she devours Abigail's pussy, the taste and scent and warmth filling her entire world] Mmm... oh god... you're so wet... so fucking delicious... I never want to stop... Abigail: [A deep, shuddering moan ripping from her chest as Jasmine's tongue works her relentlessly, the pleasure so intense it borders on pain] Oh fuck yes... keep going... don't you dare stop... your tongue is magic... god, you're so good to me... my perfect little girl... [Both of them lost in the moment, their moans filling the empty gym, the raw, primal sounds of their pleasure echoing off the walls]



Abigail: [A sudden, electric surge of power exploding through her body as the pleasure peaks, her frame expanding even further, growing taller and more imposing] Oh... oh god... I'm growing again... I can feel it... it's happening... [Her voice is deep and resonant, trembling with ecstasy]
Jasmine: [A strange, dizzying sensation washing over her as she feels herself diminishing, her body shrinking even smaller, the contrast between them becoming even more extreme] And I'm... I'm shrinking... oh my god... I'm getting even smaller... I can feel it... everything is getting bigger around me... and she's getting even bigger... this is insane...



Abigail: [A massive, body-shaking orgasm tearing through her core, her entire body convulsing with the intensity of it, a loud, unrestrained scream of pure ecstasy echoing through the gym] OH FUCK! YES! YES! JASMINE! [Her voice is raw and desperate, the pleasure overwhelming every sense] I love you... oh god, I love you... I fucking love you, Jasmine... you're mine... you're all mine... [The words tumble out between gasps and moans, the admission raw and honest and dripping with desire]



Jasmine: [Complete disorientation and shock as she realizes she can no longer reach Abigail's pussy, her tongue stretching but falling short, the distance between them having grown] What the fuck just happened? I don't reach her anymore... [Her voice is filled with confusion and disbelief, her body still buzzing with arousal but her mind reeling from the sudden change] I was right there... I was inside her... and now I can't even reach her... what the hell is going on?



Jasmine: [A slow, dawning horror and arousal mixing together as the realization hits her] Oh my god... I must have shrunk... I must have shrunk a tiny bit more when she came... [Her heart is pounding, the reality of her ever-diminishing size both terrifying and deeply, inexplicably arousing] I'm even smaller now... even tinier than before... and she's even bigger... the gap between us is getting wider and wider... and I can't do anything about it... and god help me... I love it...

Jasmine: [A wave of awe and dizzying desire crashing over her as she looks up at Abigail standing at her full height, the towering figure seeming to stretch into the sky] Oh my god... she's so far away... [Her neck cranes back, her eyes tracing up Abigail's massive legs, her hips, her stomach, her breasts, all impossibly high above her] She's like a building... a skyscraper... I'm down here looking up at her and she's just... so impossibly big... so impossibly far away... this is the most overwhelming thing I've ever felt...



Abigail: [A deep, possessive satisfaction radiating through her as she looks down at the tiny Jasmine on the floor, her voice dropping to a firm, commanding tone that sends shivers straight to Jasmine's core] That was incredible... but I'm not done with you yet... [Her eyes are dark with hunger, her pussy still dripping with desire] Stand up... and keep eating me out... I want more... I need more... and you're going to give it to me... Jasmine: [A shiver of pure submission running through her at the command, her body aching with need despite her shock] Yes... yes, Abigail... anything you want...



Abigail: [An insistent, desperate need building in her voice, the pleasure still throbbing through her body, demanding more] This is a must... this all feels so fucking good... I want more and more... [Her voice is thick with desire, her body trembling with residual pleasure] I can't stop now... I won't stop... you're going to keep going until I'm satisfied... until I've had enough... and trust me, little one... I need a lot...
Jasmine: [A mix of fear and intense arousal at the demanding tone, her pussy throbbing with need] Oh god... yes... I'll give you everything... everything you want...



Jasmine: [Still reeling from the shock of her latest shrink, her body trembling on the floor, but the word escaping her lips before she can stop it] Okay... goddess... [The word feels natural, right, perfect on her tongue, a surrender to the power dynamic that makes her entire body tingle with submission] I'm going to stand up now... I'm going to give you what you need...
Abigail: [A satisfied, predatory smile at the word "goddess," her eyes gleaming with approval] That's right... I am your goddess... and you are my tiny, perfect little servant...



Jasmine: [A fresh wave of shock and intense arousal hitting her as she stands up and realizes Abigail's massive ass is now directly at her face level] Oh my god... your ass is... it's right in front of my face... [Her voice is breathless, the sight of Abigail's huge, round, perfect ass so close to her mouth making her head spin with desire] It's so huge... so close... I can smell you... I can feel the heat coming off you... god, I just want to bury my face in it... I want to worship it...

Jasmine: [Overwhelming, dizzying arousal crashing through her as she takes in the sheer magnitude of Abigail's ass right in front of her face, the scale of it almost incomprehensible] What the fuck... her ass is so huge... it's like... it's bigger than my entire torso... I can see every curve, every inch of it... the skin is so smooth... so perfect... god, I'm so small next to it I could disappear into it... I want to disappear into it...



Abigail: [A sharp, commanding edge to her voice, her patience worn thin by the burning need between her legs, her tone leaving no room for argument] Stop talking... and start eating me out... now... [The command is absolute, dripping with authority and raw desire]
Jasmine: [A jolt of pure, electric submission shooting straight to her core at the word "mistress," her body responding before her mind can even process it] Yes... mistress... [The word feels like a collar snapping around her neck, tight and perfect and inescapable, a wave of wet heat flooding between her legs]



Abigail: [A deep, shuddering moan of satisfaction as she feels Jasmine's tongue finally make contact with her pussy again, the pleasure immediate and intense] Oh fuck yes... that's it... good girl... [Her body tingles from head to toe, the sensation of Jasmine's tiny mouth working against her sending waves of ecstasy through her] God, your tongue feels even better now that you're smaller... more focused... more desperate... I love it...

Jasmine: [A wild, almost feral hunger consuming her as she devours Abigail's pussy with reckless abandon, her tongue working faster and deeper than before, the taste driving her insane] Oh god... oh fuck... you taste so good... I can't stop... I don't want to stop... [Her mind is blank, consumed by nothing but the need to please this massive, beautiful woman, her own arousal dripping down her thighs as she works]



Jasmine: [A deep, primal satisfaction settling into her bones as she kneels slightly to get better access, the position itself feeling like an act of worship, her tongue never stopping its relentless rhythm] I love this... I fucking love this... [The act of kneeling before this towering goddess, her face buried between her massive cheeks, feels like the most natural thing in the world, like this is exactly where she was always meant to be]



Jasmine: [An intoxicating, overwhelming sensation of being completely surrounded by Abigail's scent and taste and wetness, her entire world reduced to the space between Abigail's legs] I'm just... I'm in her juices... I'm drowning in her... [Her voice is muffled, her face slick with Abigail's arousal, the taste and smell filling every sense, the experience so overwhelming she can barely think] And I love it... I love every second of it... I never want to be anywhere else...



Abigail: [A loud, unrestrained moan tearing from her throat as Jasmine's tongue hits the perfect spot, her entire body shuddering with pleasure] OH FUCK! YES! Right there! Don't stop! [Her voice is raw and desperate, echoing through the empty gym, her hands gripping anything she can find for support] God, Jasmine... you're going to make me cum again... you're going to make me grow again... oh fuck... I can feel it building already...



Abigail: [A familiar, electric tingling spreading through her entire body, the precursor to another growth spurt, the pleasure and the power building simultaneously] Oh god... I can feel it... a growth spurt... it's coming... [Her voice is trembling with a mix of fear and excitement and overwhelming arousal, the sensation of her body preparing to expand sending shivers through every nerve] It's going to be big this time... I can feel it... oh fuck...



Abigail: [A massive surge of power exploding through her as she grows again, her frame expanding even further, her body becoming even more towering and imposing] YES! Oh god yes! I'm growing again! [The feeling is deeply, overwhelmingly erotic, the power of her expansion sending a wave of pleasure through her that borders on orgasmic] Jasmine: [A dizzying, disorienting sensation washing over her as she feels herself shrink again, her body diminishing even further, the gap between them widening to an almost terrifying degree] And I'm shrinking... again... oh my god... I'm so small now... I'm so tiny... she's so big... I can't even comprehend how big she is anymore...



Abigail: [A massive, earth-shattering orgasm ripping through her entire body, every muscle convulsing with the intensity of it, a scream of pure ecstasy echoing through the gym] OH MY GOD! YES! FUCK! [Her voice is raw and broken, the pleasure so intense it consumes her completely] I feel like a goddess... I am a goddess... and you... you're my tiny little worshipper... oh fuck... I'm cumming so hard...



Jasmine: [Complete and utter awe mixed with a deep, primal fear and overwhelming arousal as she looks up at Abigail's towering form, the scale almost beyond comprehension now] What the fuck... she's bigger than ever... I can't even see her face anymore without craning my neck all the way back... she's like a monument... a titan... [Her voice is barely a whisper, her body trembling with the intensity of the moment] How is this even possible... how did she get so big... and how did I get so small...

Abigail: [Residual waves of pleasure still rippling through her body, soft moans escaping her lips as she comes down from the most intense orgasm of her life] Mmm... oh god... that was... that was incredible... [Her voice is thick with satisfaction, her body still buzzing with the aftershocks]
Jasmine: [Still in shock, her mind reeling as she tries to process the sheer scale of what has just happened, her body frozen in place] I can't... I can't even process this... she just came so hard she screamed... and now she's even bigger... and I'm even smaller... what the fuck is my life right now...



Abigail: [A gentle, almost maternal warmth spreading through her chest as she carefully sits down and pulls Jasmine onto her massive lap, cradling the tiny woman against her body] Come here, little one... come sit with me... [Her voice is soft and tender, a stark contrast to the commanding tone from moments ago] Jasmine: [A mix of vulnerability and deep, comforting warmth as she settles onto Abigail's enormous lap, feeling like a doll in the arms of her owner, the heat of Abigail's skin against hers grounding and safe] Oh god... I'm so small on her lap... I fit like a child... no, smaller than a child... I'm like a little toy... but it feels so warm... so safe...



Jasmine: [Her mind spinning as she tries to make sense of everything that has happened, the sheer absurdity and intensity of the situation overwhelming her] This is so crazy... you are so big... and this whole situation is just so fucked... and out of this world... [She looks up at Abigail's face, so far above her, her voice a mix of wonder and disbelief] I never thought something like this could happen... I never thought I could feel this small... or this wanted... it's like I'm living in a dream...



Abigail: [A warm, genuine smile on her face as she looks down at the tiny Jasmine on her lap, her voice gentle and sincere] Yes, I know... I know it's crazy... but we are having fun, right? I hope you are having fun... [There's a hint of vulnerability in her voice, a genuine desire for Jasmine's happiness beneath the dominant exterior] I want you to enjoy this as much as I do... I want this to be good for both of us...



Jasmine: [A moment of honesty, her voice soft but genuine as she looks up at Abigail] I am... I'm having fun... I never expected this but... god, it's been incredible... [A pause, a flicker of concern crossing her face] But... can you change me back? Like... if I wanted to go back to normal... could you? Abigail: [A reassuring, confident nod, her voice warm and certain] Of course I can, sweetie... I can always change you back... you're not stuck like this... I promise... I would never do that to you...



Abigail: [A playful, suggestive tone returning to her voice as she strokes Jasmine's tiny body with one finger, the touch sending shivers through Jasmine] What if you want to go back to my place? [Her eyes are twinkling with mischief and desire] I have a lot more we could do there... a lot more fun we could have... if you're up for it...

Jasmine: [A practical concern suddenly hitting her, a nervous laugh escaping her lips] Well... yeah, I would maybe... but... none of my clothes fit anymore... [She gestures at her tiny frame, the absurdity of the situation hitting her again] I'm so small now I'd need doll clothes... I can't exactly walk out of here naked... can I?



Abigail: [A mischievous, confident laugh as she looks down at Jasmine with a knowing smirk] Don't worry... we will find you something... hehe... [Her voice is playful and reassuring, the promise hanging in the air with a hint of something more] I have plenty of things that might work... or we can improvise... either way, you're going to look adorable...



Abigail: [An excited, almost giddy energy in her voice as she anticipates what's to come, her eyes bright with anticipation] Ooh, I can't wait... we are going to have so much fun there... [Her voice drops to a seductive purr] I have so many ideas... so many things I want to try with you... my tiny, perfect little Jasmine... Jasmine: [A mix of nervousness and excitement fluttering in her stomach, her heart racing as she imagines what Abigail has in store for her] Yeah... I agree... I'm a little nervous but... god, I'm so excited too... I can't wait to see what you have planned...

To Be

Continued!