

Reunion In The Locker 3



Jasmine: [A deep, warm contentment settling into her bones as she sits on Abigail's massive lap, the heat and softness of her body enveloping her completely, a sense of safety and belonging washing over her] God... this feels so amazing... [She nestles deeper into Abigail's embrace, her tiny body fitting perfectly against the towering woman's curves] I've never felt anything like this... so small... so held... so completely surrounded by someone...



Jasmine: [Genuine curiosity mixing with the warm afterglow, looking up at Abigail's face so far above her] Why does this feel so good for you though? Like... what do you get out of having someone so tiny sitting on you? Abigail: [A soft, affectionate laugh vibrating through her chest, her arms wrapped around Jasmine's small frame] It's just lovely to have someone smaller to have fun with... [Her voice is warm and sincere, her fingers tracing gentle patterns on Jasmine's back] There's something so special about holding someone who fits so perfectly in your arms... someone you can completely envelop... protect... devour...



Abigail: [A hint of vulnerability in her voice as she looks down at Jasmine, her eyes soft and genuine] And I hope you feel the same about it... [She strokes Jasmine's hair with one finger, the touch impossibly gentle for someone so large] I hope this feels as good for you as it does for me... I hope you feel safe... wanted... cherished...



Jasmine: [A moment of honesty, her voice soft and reflective as she considers the question] It was weird at first... I'm not going to lie... [She pauses, a small smile forming on her lips] Still a bit weird if I'm honest... but it is enjoyable... really enjoyable... [She looks up at Abigail with wide, sincere eyes] I never thought I'd say this but... I like being this small next to you... I like the way it feels...



Abigail: [A warm, playful smile on her lips as she looks down at Jasmine, her voice dropping to a gentle, seductive whisper] Well then... why don't you return the favor from before? [She traces her finger along Jasmine's jawline, her eyes dark with desire] Suck my breasts, little one... you had your turn earlier... now it's mine...



Jasmine: [A flicker of nervous excitement and curiosity, her eyes darting to Abigail's massive breasts, the scale of them almost intimidating] Am I... am I going to grow cause of it? [She remembers how Abigail grew from sucking her nipples, the memory sending a thrill through her] Like... is that how it works both ways?



Abigail: [A mischievous, knowing smile playing on her lips as she considers the question] Well... maybe not yet... but... [She winks, her voice a teasing purr] You can see and find out for yourself... hehe... [She arches her back slightly, her massive breasts jutting forward, the invitation clear] Jasmine: [A mix of nervousness and curiosity as she looks at Abigail's enormous breasts, the thought of what might happen both thrilling and intimidating] Ok... I'll try it... [She swallows hard, her mouth already watering at the sight of Abigail's huge, hard nipples]



Abigail: [A confident, suggestive tone in her voice as she looks down at Jasmine with hungry, anticipatory eyes] I'll definitely have more fun later though... [She licks her lips, her gaze traveling over Jasmine's tiny body] And you might grow later as well... who knows... [Her voice drops to a whisper] The night is young, little one... and I have so many plans for us...



Abigail: [A gentle but firm motion as she cradles Jasmine's head in her hand, guiding her toward her massive nipple, the touch both commanding and tender] Come here... [Her voice is a low, hungry purr, her nipple hardening in anticipation]
Jasmine: [A rush of submission and desire flooding through her as she feels Abigail's hand guide her head, the warmth and softness of Abigail's breast pressing against her face, the scent of her skin intoxicating] Oh god... [Her lips part, her mouth opening to take in Abigail's huge nipple, the size of it almost overwhelming]



Jasmine: [An intense, overwhelming sensation as she begins sucking on Abigail's nipple, the taste and warmth and softness filling her mouth, the act deeply intimate and intensely arousing] Mmm... [She sucks gently at first, then harder, her tongue swirling around the massive peak, the feeling of nursing from this towering goddess sending waves of pleasure through her entire body] Oh god... you taste so good... I could do this forever...

Abigail: [A deep, sultry voice dropping to a commanding whisper as she holds Jasmine's tiny head against her massive breast, her fingers tangled in her hair] That's it... my good little girl... suck my big tits... you're so tiny... so small... so perfect... [Her voice is like velvet and honey, each word dripping with dominant, sensual intent] Keep going... don't you dare stop... you belong right here... in my arms... at my breast... my perfect little toy...



Abigail: [A loud, unrestrained moan escaping her as Jasmine's eager little tongue works her nipple with desperate enthusiasm] Oh fuck yes... [Her head falls back, her body arching, the pleasure building rapidly inside her like a storm] God, your little mouth feels so good... so eager... so hungry for me... I love this so much... I love having you this small... completely dependent on me...



Abigail: [A familiar electric tingling spreading through her entire body, the precursor to another growth spurt, her voice strained with anticipation and arousal] Oh god... I can feel it... it's happening again... [She moans deeply, her body trembling with the building power] I'm going to grow again... I can feel it building... it's so intense...



Abigail: [A powerful surge of energy rushing through her as she expands, her frame growing even larger, the machine creaking under her increasing weight] Yes! Oh fuck yes! I'm growing again! [She moans with intense pleasure as she feels herself rise higher] Jasmine: [A dizzying, disorienting sensation washing over her as she feels herself shrink while still sucking on Abigail's nipple, the contrast between them becoming even more extreme] Mmm... I can feel it... I'm getting smaller again... and she's getting even bigger... oh my god... everything is getting so huge around me...

Abigail: [A massive, body-shaking orgasm tearing through her core, her entire body convulsing with the intensity, a loud scream of pure ecstasy echoing through the empty gym] OH FUCK! YES! YES! [Her voice is raw and desperate, her body trembling with aftershocks as wave after wave of pleasure crashes through her] God, Jasmine... your little mouth... oh my god... I'm cumming so hard...



Jasmine: [Awe and disbelief crashing over her as she pulls back from Abigail's nipple and looks up at her now even more towering form, the scale almost beyond comprehension] Ooh my gosh... you grew again... this is crazy... [Her voice is breathless, her neck craning back to take in the full scale of Abigail's massive body, her pussy throbbing with desire at the sight] You're even bigger than before... how is this even possible... every time you cum you get bigger and I get smaller...



Abigail: [A deep, hungry desire burning in her eyes as she looks down at the tiny Jasmine, her voice thick with need and raw, unfiltered lust] Yeah I did... and I want to grow some more... [She shifts her hips on the machine, her thighs pressing together, her arousal visibly dripping] My pussy is so wet right now... so fucking wet... I need you down there... I need that little tongue of yours inside me...



Jasmine: [A mix of nervousness and intense arousal at the command, her own body aching with need, her voice trembling] Do I need to go down there, Abi?
Abigail: [A firm, commanding tone that leaves no room for argument, her voice dripping with authority and desire] It's a must... go right now... [She spreads her massive thighs wide on the machine, the invitation clear and undeniable, her pussy glistening with arousal] I need you inside me... now... don't make me wait, little one...



Abigail: [Still sitting on the chest fly machine, her massive frame draped across the equipment, her legs spread wide in anticipation, her body trembling with need] Jasmine: [A careful, slightly awkward descent as she climbs down from Abigail's enormous lap, her tiny body navigating the gaps between the machine's bars and cables, the industrial equipment feeling like a jungle gym to her diminished size] Okay... I'm coming... [She squeezes between the metal bars, her small frame allowing her to fit into spaces that would be impossible for a normal-sized person] This machine is huge... everything is so big...

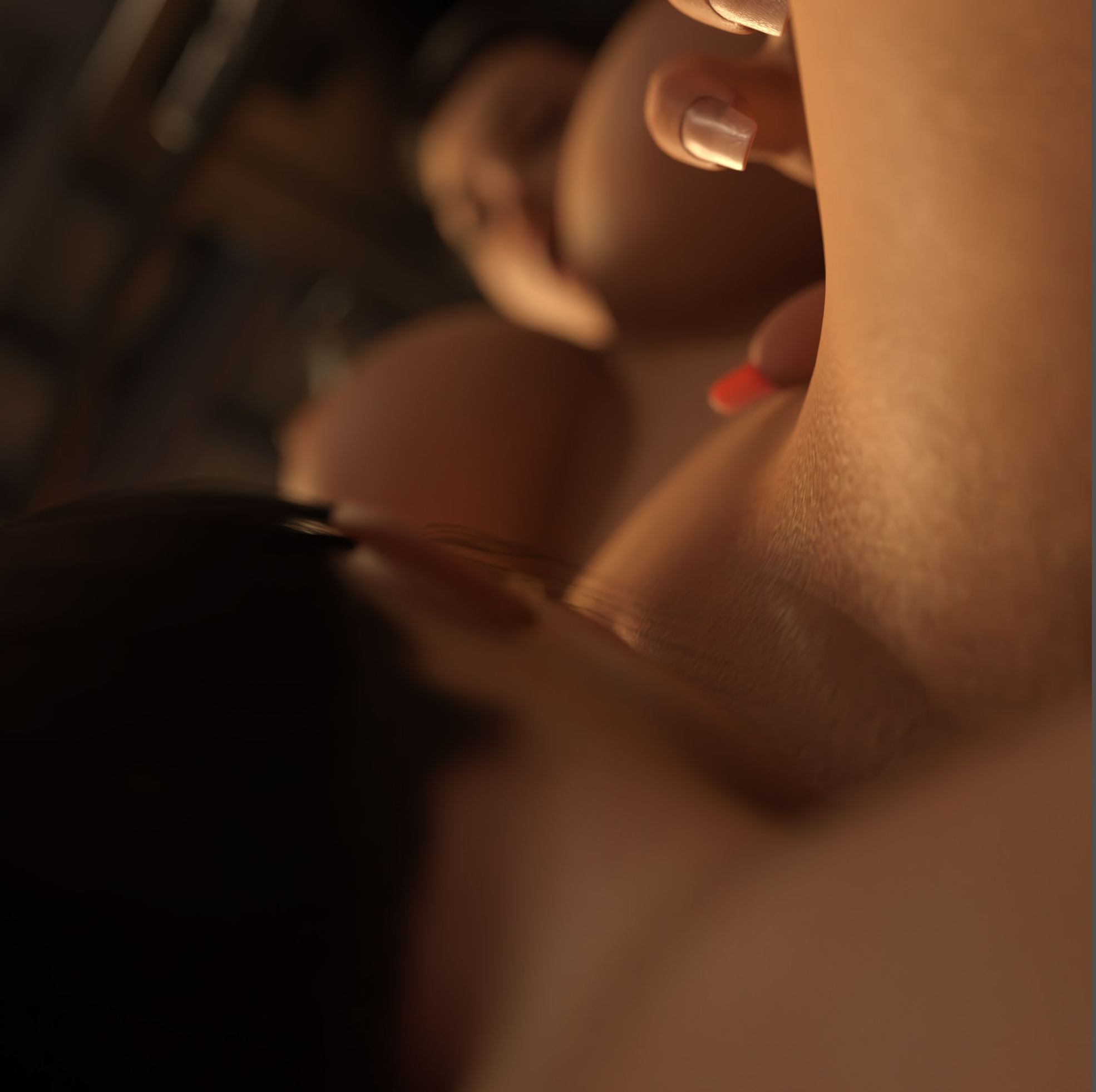


Jasmine: [A tricky, almost acrobatic effort as she works her way into position between the chest fly machine's bars, her face finally reaching Abigail's dripping pussy despite the awkward angle] Oh god... you're so wet... [She pushes her tongue into Abigail's folds, the taste and scent overwhelming her senses, the position uncomfortable but the desire driving her forward] This is a bit tricky... the bars are in the way... but I'm not stopping... you taste too fucking good to stop...



Jasmine: [An all-consuming, primal hunger driving her as she devours Abigail's pussy with desperate enthusiasm, the taste and scent filling her entire world, the act of pleasuring this massive goddess sending waves of satisfaction through her own body] Mmm... oh god... I love this so much... [Her tongue works deep and fast, lapping at Abigail's wet folds with an almost feral intensity, her own arousal dripping down her thighs] You taste so fucking good... I never want to stop... I could stay down here forever...

Jasmine: [A sudden, mischievous impulse surging through her as she gently bites down on Abigail's swollen clit, a playful, teasing nip that she knows will drive the towering woman wild] Mmm... [She bites again, slightly harder, her teeth grazing the sensitive bud before soothing it with her tongue, the combination of pleasure and pain designed to push Abigail over the edge] Let's see how you like that...



Jasmine: [A bold, teasing confidence in her voice as she pulls back just enough to speak, her lips slick with Abigail's juices, her eyes looking up at the massive woman with a wicked glint] How did that feel, huh? [She grins, her tongue darting out to lick her lips, the taste of Abigail still coating her mouth] Did you like that, big girl? Did that little bite make you even hornier?



Abigail: [A shuddering gasp of pleasure escaping her as the sensation of Jasmine's bite still tingles through her clit, her body trembling with renewed desire] Ooh... that's so nice... [She moans deeply, her hips grinding forward toward Jasmine's mouth, her voice thick with arousal and admiration] I like how mischievous you are... god, you're full of surprises... such a tiny little thing with such a wicked tongue...

Abigail: [A commanding, hungry tone in her voice as she looks down at Jasmine with dark, burning eyes] Keep surprising me... keep doing things I don't expect... [Her voice drops to a husky, desperate whisper, her body aching with need] It gets me so fucking horny... so wet... I love it when my little girl gets creative... don't hold back... give me everything you've got...



Abigail: [A deep, overwhelming wave of arousal and possessive satisfaction washing over her as she looks down at Jasmine's tiny body nestled between her massive thighs, the size difference almost comical but deeply, intensely erotic] God... I love how small you are next to my clit... [Her voice is breathless with wonder and desire] You're so tiny... your whole face is barely bigger than my pussy... you look so perfect down there... so desperate... so hungry for me... my perfect little pleasure toy...



Abigail: [An intense, rapidly building pressure in her core, the orgasm approaching fast and hard, her entire body tensing with the force of it] Oh fuck... I'm so close already... [Her moans are loud and unrestrained, echoing through the empty gym, her hands gripping the chest fly machine so hard the metal creaks] God, Jasmine... your tongue... your teeth... you're going to make me cum so hard... I can't hold it... I can't...



Jasmine: [A deep, burning arousal consuming her own body as she works Abigail's pussy with relentless enthusiasm, her own pussy throbbing with need, the heat between her legs almost unbearable] I love this... I love this so fucking much... [She moans against Abigail's wet folds, the vibration sending shivers through the larger woman, her own body on fire with desire] I'm so hot right now... so turned on... eating her out while being this small... it's the hottest thing I've ever done...

Jasmine: [A sudden, familiar, dizzying sensation washing over her mid-lick, her body shrinking even smaller, the world around her expanding as she diminishes, the growth spurt hitting her without warning] Oh... oh fuck... not again... [She moans against Abigail's pussy as she feels herself shrink, the sensation strangely, intensely pleasurable, like her body is being squeezed and compressed in the most erotic way] I'm shrinking... I'm shrinking again while I'm eating her out... oh my god...



Jasmine: [Shock and overwhelming, confusing arousal crashing through her as she processes what just happened, her body even tinier than before, the machine bars around her now feeling even more massive] What the fuck... I shrunk again... [She pulls back for a moment, gasping, her mind reeling from the dual sensation of shrinking and the intense pleasure it brought] But it felt so good... why did it feel so good... I'm getting smaller and smaller and every time it happens it feels more amazing... what is she doing to me...



Jasmine: [Overwhelming awe and a deep, primal arousal flooding through her as she tilts her head back to look up at Abigail's impossibly towering form, the scale of her now almost beyond human comprehension] Oh my god... you're so big... you're so fucking big... [Her voice is barely a whisper, her neck straining to take in the full height of the woman above her, her pussy throbbing with an intense, helpless desire]
Abigail: [A loud, unrestrained moan tearing from her throat at the sight of Jasmine looking up at her with such tiny, desperate adoration, the visual alone pushing her closer to the edge] Oh fuck... yes... look at me... look at how big I am... [Her voice is deep and resonant, trembling with pleasure and power] You're so tiny down there... so impossibly small... and you're all mine...



Abigail: [An intense, burning heat spreading through every inch of her body, her skin tingling with a supernatural electricity that makes every nerve ending feel alive and hypersensitive] God... I feel so hot right now... so fucking hot... [Her entire body is flushed, a deep, tingling warmth building in her core and spreading outward, the sensation almost unbearable in its intensity] Everything is tingling... every part of me is buzzing with energy... I feel like I'm on fire... the best kind of fire...



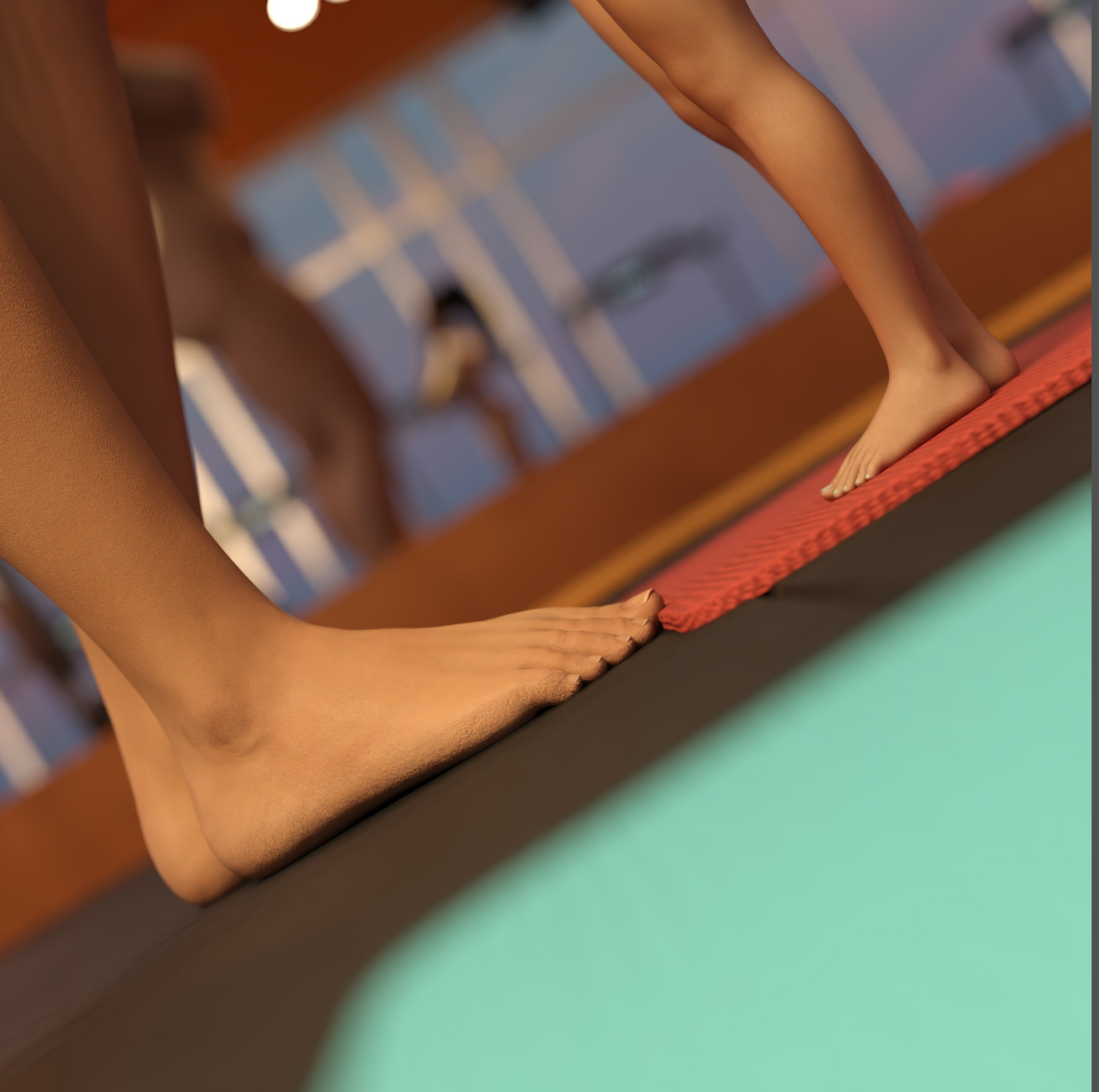
Abigail: [A powerful, overwhelming surge of growth rushing through her body, her frame expanding even further, the sensation deeply and intensely erotic] Oh... oh god... I'm growing again... I can feel it... [She moans with pure, unfiltered pleasure as she feels herself rise higher, the power of her expansion sending waves of ecstasy through her] Yes... more... I want more... I love this so much... I love growing bigger and bigger while she gets smaller and smaller... it's the most incredible feeling in the world...



Abigail: [A massive, earth-shattering orgasm ripping through her entire body, her pussy gushing with juice that flows down her massive thighs, a scream of pure ecstasy echoing through the empty gym] OH MY GOD! YES! FUCK! [Her body convulses with the intensity of it, wave after wave of pleasure crashing through her, the release so powerful it leaves her gasping for air] I'm cumming... I'm cumming so hard... oh fuck... oh fuck... yes... Jasmine: [An overwhelming, intoxicating sensation as she feels Abigail's juices flowing, the warmth and wetness covering her tiny face, the taste and scent consuming her completely] Oh god... she's cumming so much... it's everywhere... all over me... I'm drowning in her...



Abigail: [A raw, vulnerable honesty in her voice as she comes down from the orgasm, her body still trembling with aftershocks, her eyes locked on the tiny Jasmine below] I love you... I love you so much, Jasmine... [Her voice is soft and genuine beneath the dominant exterior, the admission raw and unguarded] You're the best thing that's ever happened to me... my perfect, tiny, beautiful girl... Jasmine: [A deep, overwhelming warmth spreading through her chest, the words hitting her with an intensity that brings tears to her eyes, her own feelings surging forward without hesitation] I love you too, Abi... I love you so fucking much... [Her voice is thick with emotion and desire, the connection between them feeling deeper and more real than anything she's ever experienced] You're my goddess... my everything...



Jasmine: [A staggering, almost incomprehensible realization hitting her as they both stand and she sees their feet side by side, the scale difference almost impossible to process] Holy shit... our feet... [She stares at Abigail's massive foot next to her tiny one, the comparison almost laughable in its extremity] Your foot is... it's like five times the size of mine... maybe more... I could fit inside your shoe... I could probably fit inside your footprint... Abigail: [A delighted, possessive laugh as she looks down at the comparison, the visual sending a thrill of power through her] Look at that... my little pet's foot is so tiny next to mine... [She wiggles her toes, each one probably bigger than Jasmine's entire foot] You're so small, sweetie... so perfectly, impossibly small...



Jasmine: [A deep, hypnotic trance settling over her as she realizes she barely reaches Abigail's knee, the reality of her diminished size both terrifying and deeply, intensely arousing] I'm... I'm knee height to you... [Her voice is breathless with wonder and disbelief, her eyes tracing up Abigail's massive leg, the scale almost beyond comprehension] My head is at your knee... I'm the size of your leg... oh my god... I'm so small I'm practically a doll... [She is completely mesmerized, unable to look away, the sight of Abigail's towering body above her holding her in a state of frozen, worshipful awe]



Jasmine: [Pure, unfiltered shock crashing through her as she takes in the sheer, overwhelming scale of Abigail's body from this new, impossibly low vantage point] The sheer size of her... it's... it's not even real... [Her neck cranes back as far as it can go, Abigail's body stretching up and up and up into what feels like the sky, her hips, her stomach, her breasts, her face all impossibly far away] She's like a mountain... a monument... I can't even see her face properly without hurting my neck... she's so big I can feel the heat radiating off her body from down here... this is insane...



Jasmine: [A deep, throbbing arousal pulsing through her core as the reality of the size difference settles into her, the helplessness and vulnerability of her position sending electric waves of desire through her entire body] Oh god... I'm so horny right now... [Her pussy is dripping with need, the sight of Abigail's massive body towering above her triggering something primal and submissive deep inside her] I love the size difference... I love being this small... I love looking up at her and feeling like I'm nothing... like I'm hers completely... there's something so fucking hot about being this tiny next to someone this big...



Jasmine: [Genuine curiosity mixed with a desperate, needy desire as she calls up to Abigail, her voice small and almost childlike in its vulnerability] Abi... how much are you enjoying the height difference? [She looks up with wide, hungry eyes, desperate to know that Abigail feels the same intensity, that the power dynamic is as overwhelming and arousing for her as it is for Jasmine] Do you love it as much as I do? Does it make you feel as good as it makes me feel?



Abigail: [A deep, dark, kinky hunger burning in her eyes as she looks down at the tiny Jasmine, her voice dropping to a low, sultry purr dripping with dominant intent] Oh god... I love it so much... [She moans softly, her body tingling with power and desire] Having you this small... looking up at me like a little ant... it's the most incredible feeling in the world... I could do anything I want with you right now... anything at all... and you couldn't stop me... that thought alone makes me so fucking wet...



Abigail: [A wicked, mischievous grin spreading across her face as she lifts her massive foot slightly, her voice dropping to a dark, teasing whisper] Ooh... I could just step on you and crush you... it would be the best... [She wiggles her toes, the threat hanging in the air with a mix of playfulness and something darker] Just one little step and you'd be gone... squished under my big foot... like a tiny little bug...



Jasmine: [Pure terror flooding through her, her heart hammering in her chest, her body freezing in place as she looks at Abigail's massive foot hovering above her] What... no... no no no... please no... Abi no... [Her voice is shaking with genuine fear, the reality of how small and helpless she is hitting her with full force] Please don't... I'm sorry... I didn't mean... please... I'm too small... you could actually... oh my god...



Abigail: [A warm, genuine laugh escaping her as she lowers her foot, her expression softening with affection and amusement] I'm joking, sweetie... I'm joking... [She laughs again, her eyes crinkling with warmth] I would never do anything like that... you really thought I'd crush my little Jasmine? My precious little girl? Never...
Jasmine: [A flush of anger and relief mixing together, her heart still racing, her voice indignant] That wasn't funny, Abi... that was really not funny... I genuinely thought you were going to... god, my heart is still pounding... don't do that to me...



Abigail: [A gentle, reassuring motion as she carefully sits down on the floor, bringing herself closer to Jasmine's level, her voice warm and sincere] I would never do anything bad to you... never... [She looks at Jasmine with soft, genuine eyes, the dominant exterior melting away to reveal something tender and protective] You're my little girl... my precious, tiny Jasmine... I would never hurt you... I promise you that...



Jasmine: [A flicker of doubt and vulnerability still lingering beneath the relief, her voice small and cautious] Do you really mean it though? [She looks up at Abigail with wide, searching eyes, needing to hear it again, needing to feel the certainty of it] Like... really really mean it? Because from down here... you're so big... so powerful... you could do anything and I couldn't stop you...



Abigail: [A soft, confident nod, her voice steady and sincere, her eyes holding Jasmine's gaze with unwavering certainty] Of course I mean it... I wouldn't want that, would I? [She reaches down and gently strokes Jasmine's tiny face with one finger, the touch impossibly tender] You're the best thing that's ever happened to me... why would I ever hurt the person I love? Never... never ever...



Abigail: [A mischievous, suggestive wink replacing the tender expression, her voice dropping back to a seductive purr] But... we might have some fun at my place later though... [Her eyes darken with desire and anticipation, the promise hanging in the air with a thick, heavy intent] I have so many things I want to do with you... so many things that require a more... private setting... if you know what I mean...



Jasmine: [A mix of surprise and nervous excitement flooding through her at the suggestion] Huh? I'm going to your place? [Her heart races at the thought, a mix of anticipation and anxiety fluttering in her stomach] Like... actually going to where you live? What would we even... Abigail: [A simple, confident answer, her voice leaving no room for argument but warm with affection] Yes, you are... [She smiles down at Jasmine with a knowing, hungry look] You're coming home with me, little one... and we're going to have the best time...



Jasmine: [A practical concern suddenly hitting her, a nervous laugh escaping her lips] But... where do you live? I don't know where to come... [She looks up at Abigail with a slightly embarrassed expression] I don't even know where you live... and I'm so small I can't exactly drive... or reach the pedals... or see over the dashboard... how am I even supposed to get there?



Jasmine: [Frustration building as she realizes Abigail might not be able to hear her tiny voice from so far below] Do you even hear me? Abi? Hello? [She cups her tiny hands around her mouth and calls up, her voice barely reaching the towering woman's ears] I'm down here! Can you even hear me from up there? This is ridiculous... I'm talking to someone whose knees are at my eye level and she can barely hear me...



Abigail: [A warm, amused laugh from far above, her voice booming down like thunder from the sky] Hehe... it is a bit hard to hear you, sweetie... you're so tiny your voice is like a little squeak... [She pulls out her phone and taps it] I'll text you... you know where to come... [Her voice is gentle but the sheer volume of it from this height is overwhelming] Just follow the address, little one... you'll figure it out...



Abigail: [A suggestive, warning tone in her voice as she looks down at Jasmine one last time, her eyes dark with promise] Be prepared then... eat before you come cause a lot of stuff might go down... [A mischievous wink from above] Trust me, you're going to need your energy, little one... [Her voice drops to a husky purr that Jasmine can barely hear] A lot of stuff...



Abigail: [A playful, affectionate farewell as she turns to leave, her massive form moving away like a walking building] Bye bye, Jasmine... [She waves her massive hand, the gesture almost like a billboard swaying in the wind] See you soon, my tiny girl... [And then she's gone, her massive footsteps fading into the distance, each step sending tiny vibrations through the floor beneath Jasmine's feet, the sound of her leaving like distant thunder]



Jasmine: [Standing alone in the empty gym, the silence deafening after Abigail's departure, her mind struggling to process everything that just happened] Good bye... she's already gone... [She stares at the empty space where Abigail stood, the reality of her situation crashing down on her with full force] What the hell has happened just now... I'm standing here... tiny as a doll... in an empty gym... and I just agreed to go to the house of a woman who could crush me with her foot... what is my life right now...

Jasmine: [A strange, disorienting moment as she looks down at the yoga mat on the floor, a familiar object that now looks completely alien from her diminished perspective] The yoga mat... [She stares at it, her brain struggling to reconcile what she's seeing with what she remembers] It used to be normal sized... I used to roll this thing up with one hand... I used to lay on it and have room to spare... but now... [She takes a step toward it, the mat stretching out before her like a vast landscape]

Jasmine: [Complete and utter shock as she takes in the full scale of the yoga mat from her new, tiny perspective, the object that was once a simple exercise accessory now looking like an entire bed] It's absolutely massive... it's like a large single bed... [She walks along its edge, the mat stretching out before her like a vast plain, the texture of the material like a landscape beneath her tiny feet] I could live on this thing... I could make a house on this yoga mat... that's how small I am right now... this is insane...



Jasmine: [A growing sense of urgency and panic settling in as she realizes she needs to get moving, the practical challenges of her situation hitting her one by one] I need to start moving... [Her mind is racing, the list of obstacles mounting with every passing second] I need to find some tiny clothes... I can't walk around naked... and I need to get to Abi's place... but I can't drive... I can't reach anything... everything is so big and I'm so small... how am I going to do this...



Jasmine: [A determined resolve hardening in her chest, the desire to not disappoint Abigail overriding her fear and confusion] I don't want to disappoint Abi... [She straightens up, her tiny body steeling itself for the challenge ahead, a fire lighting in her eyes] She invited me... she wants me there... I can't let her down... I need to move fast... I need to figure this out... [She takes a deep breath, looking around the massive gym with new determination] Come on, Jasmine... you can do this... you're small but you're not useless...



Jasmine: [A mix of exhaustion and triumphant relief as she finally arrives at Abigail's front door after what can only be described as an epic, harrowing journey, her tiny body trembling from the effort] I made it... I actually made it... [She stands before the massive door, which towers above her like a castle gate, the handle impossibly high out of reach] After everything... finding clothes... getting here... the shenanigans... I'm here... oh god... I hope she's ready for me... because I'm ready for whatever she has planned...

Jasmine: [A sudden wave of nervous uncertainty washing over her as she stands in the vast entryway of Abigail's home, the reality of her situation hitting her with full force] I have no idea what I'm getting myself into... [She looks around the massive space, her tiny body trembling with a mix of anticipation and anxiety] I'm standing in the home of a woman who can hold me in one hand... who grows every time she cums... who asked me to come here for "fun"... and I just... walked right in... what am I doing... what am I doing...



Jasmine: [Complete and utter awe mixed with a deep, disorienting sense of insignificance as she takes in the scale of Abigail's living space, every piece of furniture looming like a monument] What the fuck... this place is so huge... [She walks slowly through the room, her tiny footsteps barely making a sound on the enormous floorboards, the ceiling so far above her it feels like she's standing in a cathedral] Everything is so massive... the walls... the windows... the furniture... it's like I've walked into a giant's castle... which I guess I kind of have...

Jasmine: [A flicker of surprise and gratitude as she looks back at the front door, noticing the small ladder propped against it, the rungs perfectly spaced for her tiny frame] I can't believe I actually got in... [She stares at the door handle, impossibly high above her head, then at the ladder beneath it] The handle was so high I couldn't even reach it on my toes... but she put a ladder here for me... [A warm, touched feeling spreading through her chest] She knew I'd need it... she planned for me... she was expecting me...



Jasmine: [Growing curiosity and impatience as she calls out into the vast, empty space, her tiny voice echoing off the high ceilings] Where are you then, Abi? [She cups her hands around her mouth, her voice barely more than a whisper in the enormous room] Abi? I'm here... I made it... where are you? [The silence that follows is almost deafening, the emptiness of the massive space making her feel even smaller and more alone]



Jasmine: [A growing sense of unease as she calls out again, her voice swallowed by the enormous room, the silence pressing in around her] Hello? Hello? Where are you? [She takes a few more steps into the cavernous space, her tiny footsteps echoing faintly] Abi? Are you here? [No response... just the vast, empty silence of the giant room, the quiet making her heart pound with a mix of nervousness and anticipation] Did she leave? Did she forget? No... she wouldn't... she said she'd be here...

Jasmine: [A resigned sigh as she looks up at the massive couch, the piece of furniture looming before her like a small building, the cushions at shoulder height] God... this couch is so big... [She stares at it, the scale almost comical, the seat cushion higher than her head] I guess I'll make myself comfortable then... [She searches for a way up, eventually finding a way to climb onto the cushion, the effort making her breathless] If I can even get up there...



Jasmine: [A moment of quiet stillness as she finally settles onto the massive couch cushion, her tiny body sinking into the soft fabric, the surface stretching out around her like a vast, plush landscape] There... [She sits with her legs tucked beneath her, the cushion so large she could lie down and not reach either edge, the softness enveloping her small frame] Now I'll just... patiently wait... [She looks around the enormous room from her elevated perch, her heart still racing, her body still buzzing with nervous energy and residual arousal]

Jasmine: [Her eyes wandering slowly around the room, taking in every impossibly large detail with a sense of wonder and deep, lingering arousal] Everything is so gigantic... [She stares at the coffee table, which looms before her like a platform... the TV on the wall, which is like a movie screen... the lamps, which tower like streetlights... the bookshelf, which stretches up to the ceiling like a building] This whole place is built for someone her size... not mine... I'm like a mouse in a mansion... a tiny little mouse waiting for the giant to come and find me...

Jasmine: [Talking to herself quietly, her voice barely audible in the vast space, a mix of awe and nervous anticipation] The ceiling must be like twenty feet high to me right now... and the windows... they're like walls of glass... and the kitchen... I saw it from here... the counters are like cliffs... the stove is like a platform... [She shakes her head in disbelief] How does she live here alone? This place is so big... so empty... so quiet... [A pause, her voice dropping to a whisper] But not for long... not when she finds me...



Abigail: [A slow, deliberate, silent emergence from the hallway, her massive frame draped in sexy lingerie that hugs every curve of her enormous body, her eyes fixed on the tiny figure on the couch with a dark, hungry intensity] ... [She says nothing... just watches... her lips curved in a predatory smile, her body tingling with anticipation, the lingerie barely containing her massive breasts, the fabric stretched tight across her hips, her long legs moving silently and deliberately toward the couch, her presence a looming shadow falling over the room as she approaches her tiny, waiting prey...]

Abigail: [A deep, overwhelming warmth and possessive adoration filling her chest as she watches Jasmine's tiny form sitting on the couch cushion, the sight almost unbearably cute] God... she looks cuter than ever... [She watches from the shadows, her eyes tracing every detail of Jasmine's small body, the way her legs are tucked beneath her, the way she looks around nervously, the way her massive breasts sit on her tiny frame] She's like a little doll sitting there... waiting for me... completely unaware I'm right here... this is the most adorable thing I've ever seen...



Abigail: [A sudden, intense rush of arousal hitting her like a wave, her pussy immediately wet at the sight of Jasmine's tiny, vulnerable form on the couch] Oh fuck... I'm already so horny just looking at her... [She bites her lip, her body tingling with desire, the lingerie suddenly feeling even tighter as her arousal builds] She's so small... so helpless... sitting there waiting for me... I could just walk over and pick her up and do whatever I want with her... the thought alone is making me drip...

Jasmine: [Growing impatience and confusion as she sits alone on the massive couch, her legs swinging idly, the silence stretching on endlessly] Where is she... [She looks around the room again, her brow furrowed, a mix of worry and frustration building in her chest] She told me to come here... she said she'd be here... but there's nobody... it's just me and this giant couch and this giant room... where is she... I've been waiting and waiting...



Jasmine: [Finally reaching her limit, she cups her tiny hands around her mouth and shouts into the empty room, her small voice echoing off the high ceilings] Abi! Where are you?! [She stamps her tiny foot on the cushion in frustration] I've been waiting for so long! [Her voice is a mix of impatience and genuine concern] Are you even here? Did you forget about me? Abi! I'm sitting on your couch! I'm tiny and naked and I don't know where anything is! Come on!



Abigail: [A sudden, commanding voice booming from behind Jasmine, the sound making the tiny woman jump with shock] Close your eyes, little one... I have a surprise for you... [Her voice is deep and rich and dripping with seductive intent, the volume of it from this close making Jasmine's entire body vibrate] Keep them closed until I tell you to open them... don't peek...



Jasmine: [A jolt of surprise and excitement shooting through her entire body at the sound of Abigail's voice so close behind her, her eyes immediately squeezing shut without hesitation] Okay! [The word comes out instantly, her body responding to the command before her mind can even process it, a thrill of submission running through her] I'm closing them! I'm not looking! I promise! [Her heart is pounding in her chest, her body trembling with anticipation, the sound of Abigail's massive movements around her making her skin tingle]

Abigail: [A careful, deliberate repositioning as she moves to the perfect spot in front of the couch, her massive body settling into a provocative pose, her lingerie on full display, her voice a low, seductive rumble] Okay, Jasmine... [She adjusts her stance, arching her back, her massive breasts straining against the lingerie, her ass pushed out toward the couch] You can open them now...

Abigail: [A confident, hungry satisfaction in her voice as she watches Jasmine's eyes flutter open, her voice dripping with seductive command] Open your eyes... how do you like the view? [She holds her pose, her enormous body on full display in the sexy lingerie, the scale of her form overwhelming from Jasmine's tiny perspective on the couch] Do you like what you see, little one?



Abigail: [A slow, deliberate bend at the waist, her massive ass pushing out toward Jasmine, the lingerie barely containing her enormous cheeks, a playful shake making them jiggle] Look at this... [She shakes her ass again, the movement slow and sensual, the sheer scale of it from Jasmine's perspective almost incomprehensible, each cheek bigger than Jasmine's entire torso] Do you like this view, sweetie? Jasmine: [Complete and utter shock freezing her in place as she takes in the sight before her, her jaw dropping, her eyes going wide, her pussy immediately throbbing with an intense, overwhelming desire] Oh... oh my... [She stares, unable to form words, the sight of Abigail's massive, lingerie-clad body bent over in front of her, her enormous ass shaking, the most overwhelming thing she's ever seen]



Jasmine: [A breathless, overwhelmed rush of words tumbling out as she finally finds her voice, her eyes still locked on Abigail's massive form] Oh my gosh... you look so beautiful... [Her voice is barely a whisper, her heart racing, her body on fire with desire] And oh my gosh... that ass... [She swallows hard, her mouth going dry, her eyes tracing the curve of Abigail's enormous cheeks, the lingerie hugging every curve] It's so big... so perfect... I can't even... I've never seen anything so incredible in my entire life...



Jasmine: [A deep, reverent awe in her voice as she stares at Abigail's massive ass, her eyes tracing every curve, every inch of the lingerie straining to contain it] It looks so perfect... [Her voice is breathless, almost worshipful] The shape... the size... the way the lingerie hugs every curve... it's like a work of art... [She shakes her head slowly in disbelief] I've never seen anything so perfect in my entire life... it's literally flawless...



Jasmine: [A sudden, sobering realization hitting her as she considers the scale of Abigail's ass relative to her tiny body, a mix of fear and dark arousal coursing through her] You know... that could easily crush me if you sat on me... [She looks at the massive cheeks, each one bigger than her entire body, the reality of the danger both terrifying and inexplicably thrilling] I'm so small... if you just... sat down... I'd be completely buried... completely smothered... completely trapped under you... [A pause, her voice dropping to a whisper] And part of me... kind of wants that...



Abigail: [A wicked, playful grin spreading across her face as she looks back over her shoulder at the tiny Jasmine, her voice dropping to a low, teasing purr] Well... I was about to do it anyways... [She gives her ass one more shake, the massive cheeks jiggling right in front of Jasmine's face] You ready, little one? [The question hangs in the air like a command, her body already beginning to lower, the movement slow and deliberate, giving Jasmine just enough time to process what's about to happen] Because I'm sitting down whether you're ready or not...



Jasmine: [Panic and excitement warring inside her as she sees Abigail's massive body descending toward her, her hands flying up instinctively] No... what... huh? No no no... please... [But there's a thrill beneath the fear, her body frozen between wanting to flee and wanting to be consumed, her voice a mix of genuine alarm and desperate arousal] Abi wait... I'm too small... you'll crush me... I can't... oh god... [But she makes no real attempt to move, her body betraying her true desire]



Abigail: [A slow, deliberate lowering of her massive body onto the couch, her enormous ass settling directly over Jasmine's tiny form, the weight pressing down with an overwhelming, intoxicating pressure] Oh fuck... yes... [She moans deeply as she feels Jasmine's tiny body press between her cheeks, the sensation of the small, warm figure nestled against her skin sending waves of pleasure through her] Mmm... there you are... right where you belong... Jasmine: [A sharp gasp escaping her as the weight of Abigail's massive body settles onto her, the pressure intense but not painful, the heat and softness of Abigail's ass enveloping her completely] Oh god... oh my god... [She can barely breathe, her tiny body completely buried between Abigail's enormous cheeks, the warmth and scent overwhelming every sense] I'm... I'm completely trapped... I can't move... I can't see anything... I'm just... inside her...

Abigail: [A deep, shuddering moan of pleasure as she feels Jasmine's tiny body wriggling between her ass cheeks, the sensation incredibly stimulating] Oh god... you feel so good back there... [She grinds her hips slightly, feeling Jasmine's small frame pressing against her sensitive skin, the friction sending electric waves of pleasure through her core] Your little body fits perfectly between my cheeks... like you were made for this... [She moans again, her pussy growing wetter with every sensation] I can feel every tiny movement you make... every wiggle... every breath... it's incredible...

Abigail: [An overwhelming wave of pleasure and satisfaction radiating through her body as she sits on Jasmine, the feeling of dominance and intimacy mixing together into something deeply erotic] I love this so much... I feel so fucking good right now... [She rocks her hips gently, feeling Jasmine's tiny body shift between her cheeks, the sensation making her pussy throb with need] Having my little girl right here... trapped... helpless... completely at my mercy... it's the best feeling in the world... [She moans softly, her body tingling with arousal]



Abigail: [A playful, teasing tone in her voice as she looks back over her shoulder, her ass still firmly planted on Jasmine's tiny body] How are you feeling back there, little one? [She gives a small bounce, making Jasmine gasp beneath her] Are you comfortable? Can you breathe? [A mischievous laugh] Do you like being my little cushion?
Jasmine: [Gasping for air, her lungs straining under the weight, but her body alive with an intense, overwhelming arousal] I... I can barely... breathe... [She manages between gasps, her voice muffled by Abigail's massive cheeks] But... oh god... it feels... it feels amazing...

Jasmine: [Struggling to form words as the weight of Abigail's body presses down on her, each breath a challenge, but the sensation deeply, intensely pleasurable] It feels amazing... but you are so heavy... [She gasps, her tiny hands pressing against Abigail's soft skin, feeling the warmth and softness enveloping her completely] I can feel every inch of you... the weight... the heat... the softness... [A breathless moan] You're so heavy but it feels so good... I'm completely surrounded by you... completely consumed by you...



Jasmine: [A deep, intoxicating awareness of Abigail's scent flooding her senses, the fragrance mixing with her natural arousal creating an overwhelming, dizzying aroma] And... I love your fragrance... [She inhales deeply despite the pressure, the scent filling her lungs and making her head spin with desire] It smells so good... so fucking good... [Her voice is dreamy, intoxicated, her body melting into the sensation of being buried in Abigail's warmth and scent] You smell like... everything I've ever wanted... I could stay here forever... just breathing you in... trapped under you... completely yours...



Abigail: [A playful, mischievous energy surging through her as she begins wiggling her massive ass on the couch, feeling Jasmine's tiny body shifting and rolling between her cheeks, then bouncing up and down with increasing enthusiasm] Oh yes... this is fun... [She bounces harder, each impact pressing Jasmine deeper into the couch cushion, the sensation of the tiny body beneath her driving her wild] How does that feel, little one? You like being bounced on? Jasmine: [Struggling to breathe as Abigail's massive body bounces on her, each impact knocking the air from her lungs, but her body alive with an intense, overwhelming pleasure] Oh god... I can't... I can barely... [She gasps between bounces, her tiny body being tossed and pressed and squeezed between Abigail's enormous cheeks] But it feels so fucking good... I'm being crushed and I love it... I love it so much...



Abigail: [An intense, burning arousal building rapidly in her core, her pussy dripping with need, the sensation of Jasmine's tiny body wiggling beneath her ass incredibly stimulating] Oh fuck... I'm so horny right now... [She moans deeply, her hips grinding in circles, feeling every tiny movement of Jasmine's body against her sensitive skin] So fucking hot... having you under me like this... feeling you struggle and wiggle... it's driving me crazy... I need more... I need so much more...

Abigail: [A familiar, electric surge of power exploding through her body as the arousal peaks, her frame expanding even further, the growth spurt hitting her mid-bounce] Oh god... I'm growing again... [She moans with intense pleasure as she feels herself expand, the couch creaking under her increasing weight] Yes... more... I'm getting so big...
Jasmine: [A dizzying, disorienting sensation washing over her as she feels herself shrink even smaller beneath Abigail's growing body, the weight above her increasing as the size gap widens] And I'm shrinking... again... oh fuck... she's getting even heavier... even bigger... and I'm getting even tinier... I'm going to disappear under her...



Abigail: [A deep, satisfied, anticipatory groan as she settles her now even larger body on the couch, feeling Jasmine's impossibly tiny form beneath her] Gosh... this is going to be the best night ever... [Her voice is thick with desire and excitement, her body trembling with anticipation] I have so many things I want to do with you... so many things... [She grinds her hips one more time, feeling Jasmine's tiny body beneath her] We're going to have the most incredible night, little one... you have no idea...



Jasmine: [A desperate, urgent need for air finally overriding the pleasure, her lungs screaming, her tiny body struggling beneath the enormous weight] Abi... Abi please... [Her voice is barely audible, a tiny, desperate squeak from beneath the massive cheeks] I can't breathe... I really can't breathe... please get off... please... [Her tiny hands push against the soft skin above her with all their diminishing strength] I love this but I'm going to pass out... please... Abi... please...



Abigail: [A slow, deliberate lifting of her massive body, rising from the couch with a teasing slowness, her enormous ass pulling away from Jasmine's tiny form inch by inch] Mmm... okay, okay... [She stands up gradually, savoring the last moment of contact] Jasmine: [A rush of air filling her lungs as the weight lifts, the sudden freedom almost as overwhelming as the pressure had been, her body trembling and gasping] Oh fuck... oh fuck... [She gulps air desperately, her tiny chest heaving, her body covered in the warmth and scent of Abigail's skin] Air... I can breathe... oh my god... that was... I was so close to passing out... but it was so fucking good...

Abigail: [A warm, affectionate, teasing smile as she looks down at the tiny, gasping Jasmine on the couch, her voice soft and genuine beneath the dominant exterior] So... how did you like it, my tiny girlfriend? [The word “girlfriend” slipping out naturally, her eyes holding a genuine warmth and vulnerability alongside the hunger] Jasmine: [A moment of surprise at the word, her breathless mind catching on it, a flush of warmth and joy spreading through her chest] Huh? Girlfriend? [A pause, a smile breaking across her face despite her gasping breaths] Aaa... aaa... it was amazing... it was the most intense, overwhelming, incredible thing I’ve ever experienced... and yes... yes, girlfriend... I like the sound of that...

Jasmine: [Still catching her breath but a growing, radiant smile on her face as the word "girlfriend" echoes in her mind, her heart pounding with something deeper than arousal] Girlfriend... [She whispers it to herself, testing the word, a warmth spreading through her that has nothing to do with the physical sensation] I'm her girlfriend... I'm the girlfriend of a goddess... a giant, beautiful, incredible goddess... [She looks up at Abigail with wide, shining eyes] It was amazing... you were amazing... everything about this is amazing...



Abigail: [A dark, hungry anticipation in her eyes as she looks down at Jasmine, her voice dropping to a low, seductive purr filled with promise and desire] Now... do you know how much love we're going to make tonight? [She licks her lips, her body trembling with need] How many things I'm going to do to your tiny, perfect body? [Her voice is thick with lust] Be prepared, little one... because I've been thinking about this all day... and I have so many ideas... [She leans down slightly, her massive face closer to Jasmine] So... so many ideas... Jasmine: [A mix of fear and intense, overwhelming arousal at the promise in Abigail's voice, her body trembling but her heart racing with excitement] Oh god... [She swallows hard, looking up at the towering, lingerie-clad goddess above her] I'm scared... but I'm ready... I think... I'm ready... [Her voice is small but determined, her body buzzing with anticipation] I want everything you have... everything...

To Be Continued!