Reunion In The Locker 6

Abigail: [A loud, shuddering moan tearing from her throat as her body stretches taller, her frame expanding rapidly, the growth spurt hitting her hard and fast] Oh... OH FUCK... [Her back arching, her hands gripping whatever she can reach, her skin flushed and hot, her breasts swelling heavier on her chest as she grows] YES... it's happening... so big... so fast... [Her body trembling with the overwhelming pleasure of the growth, her pussy dripping wet, the sensation of expanding making her dizzy with arousal]



Abigail: [A breathless, satisfied sigh as the growth spurt settles, her body still buzzing with residual energy, her skin tingling all over] Mmm... that felt so fucking good... [Her hands running over her newly enlarged body, feeling her wider hips, her heavier breasts, her longer legs, her nipples still hard and aching] Every time I grow it just... hits harder than the last... [A deep, content moan, her thighs pressing together, her pussy still throbbing with arousal] I don’t think I’ll ever get used to how incredible that feels...

Jasmine: [Her face still between Abigail's massive thighs, her mouth pressed against her wet pussy, pulling back slightly to look up at Abigail's towering form with wide, amazed eyes] Ooh... she is so big now... [A breathless, aroused whisper as she takes in the sheer scale of Abigail's body above her, her own pussy clenching at the sight] Abigail... you're absolutely massive... [Her tongue tracing along Abigail's slick folds, tasting her, the size difference making her head spin] I can barely reach...



Jasmine: [Looking down at Alisa with a grin, her voice carrying genuine admiration and a mischievous energy] The sheer size of her now... [Gesturing up at Abigail's enormous frame, shaking her head in disbelief] She's huge... absolutely huge... [Turning to Alisa with a proud, approving smile] Good job, Alisa... whatever you did in there really set her off...



Jasmine: [A playful, teasing grin as she looks at Alisa’s tiny form, partially inside Abigail’s pussy, her voice carrying amused wonder] Ooh wow... Alisa... you are so tiny inside her pussy, aren’t you... [A mischievous laugh, her eyes tracing over the size difference between Alisa’s small body and Abigail’s massive, dripping wet entrance] You’re like a little toy in there... [Biting her lip, a flicker of arousal at the sight]



Alisa: [A slightly annoyed, but genuinely amused tone from her tiny position, her voice muffled] Well no shit I am small... [A sarcastic, matter-of-fact huff, her tiny body shifting inside Abigail’s warmth] Been this way for a long time... [A resigned but not unhappy sigh] You get used to being the tiny one...



Jasmine: [A conspiratorial, excited whisper as she leans closer to Alisa, her eyes sparkling with a mischievous idea] What if we could get you bigger... [A teasing, hopeful grin] How does that sound, Alisa...? [Her pussy wet with anticipation at the idea]
Alisa: [A shocked, disbelieving laugh, her eyes going wide] No way... really...? [A flicker of hope and excitement in her tiny voice that she’s trying to suppress] You’re not messing with me...?



Jasmine: [A secretive, conspiratorial whisper, glancing up at Abigail to make sure she’s not listening, her voice low and mischievous] Let’s keep it a secret from Abigail first... [A sly grin, her finger to her lips] But we will get you bigger... [A confident, promising tone, her own nipples hardening at the thought of what’s to come] Trust me...



Jasmine: [Carefully pulling Alisa's tiny body from Abigail's pussy, then bringing her to her own mouth, closing her lips around Alisa's lower body, her tongue immediately pressing against the small, warm skin] Mmm... [A satisfied hum around Alisa's body, the taste of Abigail still on her] Alisa: [A sudden, surprised gasp as Jasmine's warm, wet mouth engulfs her lower half, the sensation immediate and intense] Ooh... oh this feels good... [A soft moan, her body relaxing into the warmth and wetness of Jasmine's mouth, the suction sending tingles through her]



Jasmine: [Continuing to suck on Alisa’s lower body, her tongue swirling and pressing against the tiny form, her mouth warm and wet, her own arousal building at the feel of Alisa’s small body in her mouth] Mmm... [A deep, satisfied hum, her lips tightening around Alisa’s waist] Alisa: [A growing, overwhelming arousal flooding through her tiny body as Jasmine sucks on her, the sensation unlike anything she’s felt before] Oh fuck... this is... really arousing... [Her body squirming in Jasmine’s mouth, her pussy getting wet, the combination of warmth, wetness, and suction making her head spin] I’ve never felt anything like this...

Jasmine: [Standing up to her full height, Alisa still in her mouth, still sucking on her lower body, her lips wrapped firmly around the tiny form] Mmm... [A satisfied hum as she rises, Alisa's tiny body dangling from her mouth, the height making Alisa's upper half sway slightly] Alisa: [A continuous, breathless moan as she's suspended in Jasmine's mouth, the sensation of being held and sucked while high off the ground overwhelming her] Oh god... oh fuck... [Her tiny hands gripping Jasmine's lip for support, her pussy wet, the combination of suction and height making her dizzy with arousal]

Jasmine: [A muffled laugh around Alisa's body, her eyes sparkling with amusement, pulling Alisa slightly from her mouth to speak] I'm sucking you clean from the juices, alright... haha... [A playful grin, her tongue giving Alisa one more slow lick before she continues] You were absolutely soaked in there... [Another laugh, her breath warm against Alisa's damp skin]



Alisa: [A breathless, genuinely grateful but still aroused voice, her tiny body still damp and tingling] Ooh... much appreciate it... [A soft, exhausted laugh, her body still buzzing from the sensations] It was hard work in there... [A wry, amused admission, her arms resting limply, the afterglow of the experience settling over her] Abigail is... a lot to handle from the inside...



Jasmine: [A sudden, playful laugh as she opens her mouth, letting Alisa drop, the tiny form tumbling through the air] Haha... oops... [A mischievous grin as she watches Alisa fall, her reflexes ready but enjoying the moment of letting gravity take over]
Alisa: [A startled, high-pitched yelp as she plummets through the air, Jasmine's mouth disappearing above her] Ahh... wait... WHAT... [Her tiny arms flailing, the sudden drop making her stomach lurch, the air rushing past her]



Alisa: [A soft, muffled impact as she lands face first between Jasmine’s breasts, her tiny body wedged in the warm, deep cleavage, the soft flesh pressing against her from all sides] Mmph... [A disoriented, breathless moment as she sinks into the warmth, Jasmine’s skin hot and soft against her face, the scent of her filling Alisa’s senses] Oh... [A muffled, stunned realization of where she’s landed]



Alisa: [A muffled, slightly annoyed voice from deep in Jasmine’s cleavage, her face pressed into the warm flesh, her hands pushing weakly against the soft skin] Get me out... [But her body is relaxed, her breathing slowing, the warmth and softness actually feeling incredible against her skin, her nipples hardening despite herself] Mmm... [A quiet, involuntary moan that contradicts her words, her pussy clenching as the soft flesh presses against her]



Jasmine: [A playful, genuinely amused giggle as she looks down at Alisa wedged between her breasts, her chest shaking slightly with laughter which jiggles her breasts around Alisa] Oopsie... hehe... [A teasing, warm grin, her finger tapping Alisa's tiny form nestled in her cleavage] I guess you are between my boobies now, Alisa... [A mischievous laugh, her breasts warm and heavy around the tiny girl, her nipples slightly hard from the sensation of Alisa's body against her skin]



Abigail: [A warm, satisfied, deeply amused voice as she watches the two of them, a knowing smile on her face] Ooh... you girls having fun there, huh... [A proud, possessive grin, her massive body shifting comfortably, her own breasts heavy and full] See... I told you tinies are fun... [A mischievous, knowing laugh, her eyes tracing over Alisa's tiny form between Jasmine's breasts] Once you have one... you don't go back...



Jasmine: [A genuine, warm agreement as she looks up at Abigail, her eyes carrying real appreciation and understanding, her finger still gently tracing Alisa's back] Actually... yeah... [A thoughtful, satisfied nod, her voice carrying genuine realization] It really is fun... it really is... [A soft laugh, looking down at Alisa in her cleavage, then back at Abigail] I understand you now... [A warm, knowing smile, her breasts pressing together around Alisa's small body] I really do...



Abigail: [Turning around to face Jasmine, her massive frame shifting, her body filling the space, her breasts swaying with the movement, her nipples hard] Ooh yeah... [A slightly cramped, amused expression as she takes in the space around her, her newly grown body making everything feel smaller] This room has gotten a bit small for me... [A confident, teasing grin, her hands running over her own widened hips, her body still buzzing from the growth] I’m going to need a bigger space soon... [A mischievous laugh, her eyes sparkling] Or maybe I just need to stop growing... [A playful wink] But we both know that’s not happening...



Jasmine: [A genuine, amused laugh as she looks around the space, nodding in agreement] Indeed... even for me it is... a bit small, haha... [A warm, knowing glance at Abigail's massive frame filling the room] Abi loving it though... [A teasing grin, her eyes tracing over Abigail's body, her own nipples hardening slightly at the sheer scale of her friend]



Abigail: [A mischievous, hungry grin as she looks at Jasmine, then down at Alisa's tiny form] Shall we do something more fun with Alisa now...? [A playful, dominant energy, her breasts heavy and full, her pussy still wet from earlier] Jasmine: [A conspiratorial, eager nod, her eyes sparkling with anticipation] I think we should have some fun... [A warm, aroused smile, her own pussy clenching with excitement at the possibilities]



Jasmine: [Reaching into her cleavage and carefully plucking Alisa’s tiny body from between her breasts, her fingers closing gently around the small form] Come here, you... [A playful, warm energy as she pulls Alisa free, the tiny girl’s body damp and warm from being pressed against her skin]



Alisa: [Dangling from Jasmine’s fingers, her tiny body suspended in the air, her legs swinging freely, her arms at her sides] Ooh... put me down please... [A slightly nervous, breathless voice, her body still tingling from the warmth of Jasmine’s cleavage, her pussy still wet] We had a plan, didn’t we...? [A hopeful, slightly desperate reminder, her eyes darting between Jasmine and Abigail’s massive forms]



Alisa: [A slightly panicked, hopeful voice as she dangles from Jasmine’s fingers, her tiny body swinging] Ooh put me down please... we had a plan didn’t we... [Her eyes wide, looking up at Jasmine with a mix of nervousness and anticipation, her nipples still hard from the earlier sensations]

Jasmine: [A sudden, amused realization as she looks at Alisa, then glances at Abigail, a mix of surprise and playful scolding in her expression] Ooh my gosh... of course you told the secret out now... [A teasing, slightly exasperated laugh, shaking her head] Good job, Alisa... [A mischievous grin, her fingers still holding the tiny girl]



Abigail: [A curious, slightly suspicious expression as she looks between Jasmine and Alisa, her massive body shifting, her breasts swaying with the movement] What secret... huh...? [A raised eyebrow, a playful but genuinely curious energy, her voice carrying a hint of demanding authority]



Jasmine: [A slightly guilty, amused admission as she looks up at Abigail, her voice carrying a mix of confession and teasing] Alisa wanted to grow a bit... [A sheepish grin, glancing at Alisa dangling from her fingers] But it was suppose to be a secret... [A playful, apologetic shrug, her own nipples hardening at the thought of Alisa growing]



Jasmine: [A casual, playful movement as she releases Alisa, the tiny girl dropping through the air and landing between Abigail’s massive breasts, the soft flesh immediately swallowing her small form] Oops... [A mischievous laugh, watching Alisa disappear into Abigail’s deep cleavage]
Alisa: [A muffled, panicked voice from deep between Abigail’s enormous breasts, the warm flesh pressing against her from all sides, the sensation overwhelming] No... I didn’t mean that... [Her tiny hands pushing weakly against the soft, heavy flesh, her body sinking deeper] I didn’t mean to tell... I didn’t... mmph... [Her protests getting quieter as she sinks further into the warmth, her pussy clenching despite herself]



Abigail: [A deep, satisfied, dominant laugh as she feels Alisa wriggling between her breasts, her cleavage warm and tight around the tiny girl’s body] Hehe... well... [A teasing, authoritative voice, her finger pressing gently against Alisa’s tiny form through her cleavage] Have a bit of time to think about what you wanted to do... [A mischievous, commanding grin, her breasts heavy and warm around Alisa] We will talk about it later, Alisa... [A playful but firm tone] Bad girl... [A satisfied, dominant hum, her pussy wet at the feeling of Alisa squirming between her tits]



Jasmine: [A hopeful, slightly shy voice as she looks up at Abigail’s massive form, her own body feeling small in comparison, her nipples hardening at the thought] Well... can I grow at least a bit, Abi...? [A playful, eager smile, her pussy already wet with anticipation] What do you think...? [Biting her lip, her eyes tracing over Abigail’s enormous curves with a mix of envy and desire]



Abigail: [A warm, hungry grin spreading across her face as she looks down at Jasmine, her massive body shifting with anticipation] That was exactly my idea... [A dominant, satisfied laugh, reaching for Jasmine] Come here you... [Her hands closing around Jasmine's smaller frame, lifting her with ease, her own breasts heavy and swaying] I'll give you a good time and a ride... [A teasing, seductive whisper, her breath warm against Jasmine's skin]



Abigail: [Holding Jasmine up to her mouth, her lips pressing against Jasmine's pussy, her tongue immediately finding the wet, warm entrance] Mmm... [A deep, satisfied hum as she tastes Jasmine, her tongue swirling slowly, deliberately] Jasmine: [A loud, sudden moan as Abigail's mouth connects with her pussy, the warmth and wetness overwhelming her senses] Oh fuck... Abi... [Her body tensing, her hands gripping Abigail's hair, her hips instinctively pushing toward the sensation] Oh my god... your tongue...



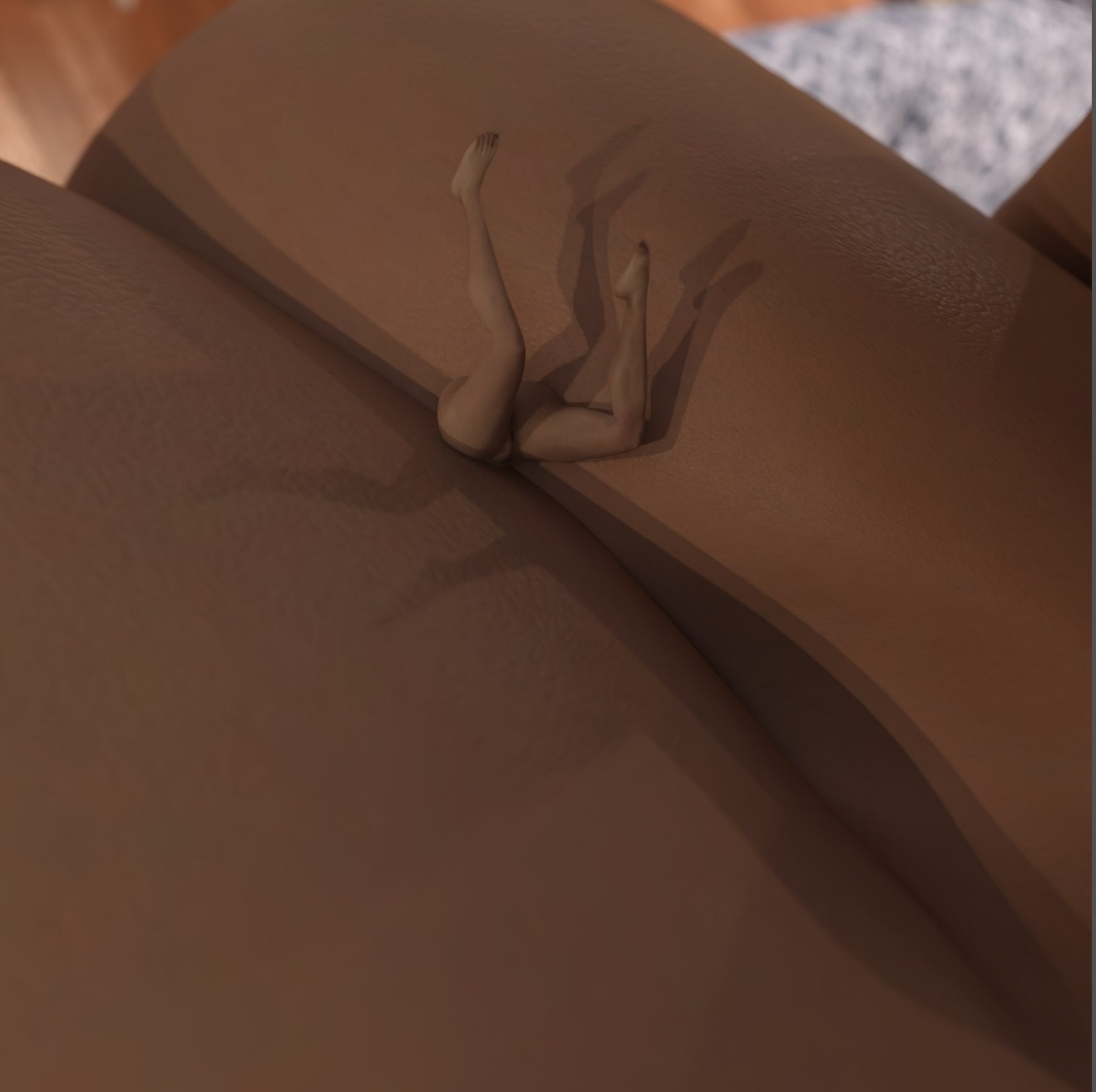
Jasmine: [A continuous, loud, breathless moan as Abigail's tongue works her pussy, the pleasure building rapidly, her body trembling] Oh god... oh fuck... Abi... [Her head falling back, her eyes rolling, the sensation of being held in the air while being eaten out making everything more intense] I love how you eat me out... don't stop... please don't stop... [Her pussy dripping wet, her juices coating Abigail's lips and chin, her nipples rock hard]



Abigail: [A teasing, seductive energy as she works her mouth against Jasmine’s pussy, her tongue alternating between slow, deliberate licks and fast, focused circles] Mmm... you taste so good, Jasmine... [A muffled, dominant hum, her lips sucking gently on Jasmine’s clit before releasing it] So wet... so ready... [Her tongue pressing deep, then pulling back slowly, teasing, her breath hot against Jasmine’s slick folds] I could do this all day...



Alisa: [A muffled, struggling effort as she wriggles between Abigail’s massive breasts, the soft flesh pressing against her from all sides, the warmth and weight almost suffocating but undeniably arousing] Mmph... [Her tiny hands pushing against the heavy flesh, her body shifting slowly, the vibrations from Abigail’s moaning making the flesh tremble around her] I need to... get out of here... [Her pussy clenching involuntarily as the soft, warm skin presses against her, the sensation mixing with the sounds of Jasmine moaning above her]



Alisa: [A determined, struggling effort as she slowly rotates within Abigail's deep cleavage, her face pressing against the warm skin as she turns] Come on... almost... [A strained, breathless effort, her tiny body shifting inch by inch, the soft flesh yielding and pressing back around her] Just need to... turn around... [Her nipples hardening against the warm skin, the friction sending tingles through her body despite her struggle]



Alisa: [Finally managing to turn around within Abigail’s cleavage, her face now pointing outward, her eyes going wide as she takes in the sight before her] Oh my... [A breathless, stunned whisper as she watches Abigail’s massive form holding Jasmine up, eating her out, the sight incredibly erotic from her position between Abigail’s heavy breasts] This is so hot... [Her pussy immediately clenching, her body pressing back against the warm flesh behind her, the view of Abigail’s tongue working Jasmine’s pussy making her dizzy with arousal] I can see everything from here...



Jasmine: [An increasingly desperate, loud moan as Abigail continues eating her out, her pussy getting wetter and wetter, her juices flowing freely] Oh fuck... oh fuck... Abi... [Her body shaking, her hands gripping Abigail's hair tighter, her thighs trembling on either side of Abigail's face] I'm so wet... I'm dripping... [A breathless, overwhelmed gasp, her pussy clenching around Abigail's tongue] I can feel it everywhere... oh god...



Abigail: [A teasing, knowing hum as she pulls back slightly from Jasmine’s dripping pussy, her lips and chin glistening, looking up at Jasmine with a dominant, satisfied grin] Mmm... I can sense it... [A slow, deliberate lick up Jasmine’s slick folds, making her shudder] You’re going to orgasm soon... very soon... [A mischievous, seductive whisper, her tongue circling Jasmine’s clit slowly] I can feel you tightening... trembling... getting so close... [A deep, hungry laugh, her mouth returning to Jasmine’s pussy] And when you do... [A teasing pause, her tongue pressing deep] You’re going to grow for me...



Jasmine: [An explosive, overwhelming orgasm crashing through her body, her back arching, her hands gripping Abigail’s hair painfully tight] OH FUCK... OH GOD... ABI... [A loud, shuddering scream as the orgasm rips through her, her pussy clenching hard, her juices gushing against Abigail’s mouth and chin] I’m cumming... I’m cumming so hard... [Her entire body convulsing, her thighs squeezing Abigail’s head, her nipples straining, the pleasure so intense she can barely breathe]



Jasmine: [The familiar electric tingling spreading through every cell as the growth energy builds, her body still trembling from the orgasm, her pussy dripping] Oh... oh fuck... I can feel it... the growth spurt... it's coming... [A desperate, excited whisper, her body buzzing with the energy, her skin flushed and hot] Abi... it's happening...
Abigail: [A seductive, knowing smile as she looks up at Jasmine's trembling form, her lips still wet with Jasmine's juices] Mmm... yes it is... [A slow, deliberate lick across Jasmine's throbbing pussy] Let it come... let it build... [A deep, dominant whisper, her tongue pressing one more time against Jasmine's clit] Grow for me, Jasmine...

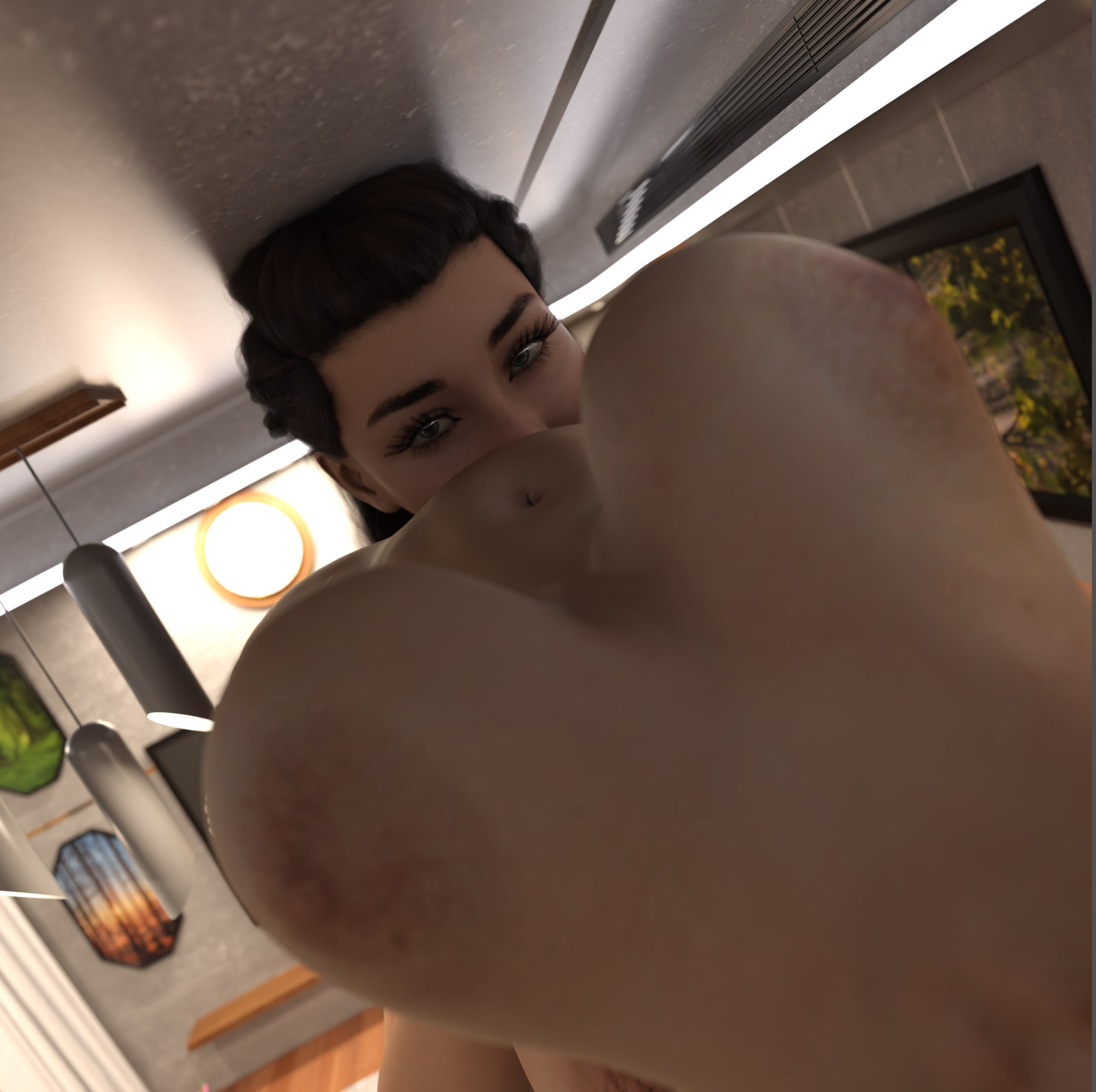


Jasmine: [A massive growth spurt hitting her body, her frame stretching taller, her legs lengthening, her hips widening, a loud moan tearing from her throat] OH FUCK... YES... [A deep, shuddering moan as she feels herself expanding, the pleasure of growth mixing with the aftershocks of her orgasm, her breasts swelling heavier, her body stretching in Abigail's grip] I'm growing... I can feel every inch... oh god it feels so good... [Her body expanding rapidly, her skin tingling, her pussy clenching with each surge of growth]



Jasmine: [A breathless, disbelieving laugh as the growth settles, her body still buzzing, her new larger frame feeling incredible] Fuck... I can feel another one coming... soon... [A wide, greedy, aroused grin, her hands running over her newly enlarged body, her heavier breasts, her wider hips] I want more... Abigail: [A shocked, amused laugh as she looks at Jasmine’s expanded form] No way... already...? [A mix of genuine disbelief and excited admiration, her eyes tracing over Jasmine’s new curves] You’re insatiable...

Jasmine: [Another surge of growth hitting her, her body expanding another few inches, her breasts growing fuller, her ass rounding out, the pleasure washing through her] Mmm... oh yes... [A deep, satisfied moan as she stretches taller, her body filling out beautifully, the sensation of expanding making her pussy drip] I love this... I fucking love growing... [Her hands squeezing her own enlarged breasts, the weight and fullness making her dizzy with arousal] More... I need more...



Abigail: [A wide, genuinely amazed, deeply satisfied expression as she takes in Jasmine’s newly grown form, her eyes tracing over every new curve] Ooh my gosh... [A breathless, appreciative whisper, her own pussy wet at the sight] This is just... wow... [A slow, hungry nod, her eyes lingering on Jasmine’s heavier breasts and wider hips] Perfect... [A deep, satisfied hum, biting her lip] You look absolutely perfect, Jasmine...

Alisa: [A thoughtful, calculating expression from her position between Abigail’s breasts, her eyes narrowing with a mischievous idea forming] Hmm... [A quiet, scheming whisper, watching the two larger women, her tiny body buzzing with the energy around her] I have a chance to make it up to them... [A determined, playful grin forming, her pussy clenching with anticipation] Make it even more fun... [Her eyes darting between Abigail’s massive form and Jasmine’s newly grown body, a plan forming in her mind]



Alisa: [A determined, physical effort as she pulls herself free from Abigail's cleavage, her tiny hands gripping the warm skin, climbing upward] Come on... [A strained, breathless effort as she hauls herself up over Abigail's collarbone, her tiny body hanging from Abigail's chin, her legs dangling] Almost there... [Her arms aching, but the sight of Abigail's mouth and Jasmine's pussy above her driving her forward, her nipples hard against Abigail's warm skin]



Alisa: [A final, desperate pull as she reaches Abigail’s mouth, her tiny body climbing over the giantess’s lower lip, the warm breath hitting her skin] Yes... [A breathless, triumphant whisper as she positions herself at the edge of Abigail’s lips, Jasmine’s wet, dripping pussy directly above her] I’m right here... [A mischievous, aroused grin, her pussy wet with anticipation, the heat from both women’s bodies surrounding her]



Alisa: [A bold, daring move as she pushes herself into Abigail’s open mouth, her upper body sliding onto the warm, wet tongue while her lower half presses against Jasmine’s slick, dripping pussy] Oh fuck... [A muffled, overwhelmed moan as she feels Abigail’s tongue beneath her and Jasmine’s wet heat against her legs simultaneously, the dual sensation making her head spin] I’m in... I’m in both... [Her tiny body writhing with pleasure, the warmth and wetness from both sides engulfing her, her pussy clenching as she feels Abigail’s tongue press against her stomach and Jasmine’s slick folds against her legs] This is insane...



Abigail: [A sudden, shocked realization as she feels Alisa’s tiny body in her mouth against her tongue while simultaneously eating Jasmine out, the dual sensation hitting her like a wave] Oh... oh fuck... [A deep, overwhelmed moan around Alisa’s body, her eyes widening as she processes what just happened] That is so hot... [Her tongue instinctively pressing Alisa harder against Jasmine’s pussy, the feeling of the tiny girl between her mouth and Jasmine’s wet folds making her own pussy throb with need] You little genius...



Jasmine: [An explosive, overwhelming orgasm crashing through her as she feels Alisa’s tiny body wriggling against her pussy while Abigail’s tongue works her through it] OH FUCK... OH MY GOD... ABI... ALISA... [A loud, screaming, euphoric moan as the orgasm hits harder than before, her pussy gushing, her entire body convulsing] YES... YES... FUCK... [Her hands gripping Abigail’s hair, her thighs shaking violently, the sensation of Alisa’s tiny body against her sensitive pussy pushing her over the edge completely] I’m cumming so hard... I can’t stop... I can’t...



Jasmine: [The electric, buzzing energy building rapidly inside her, her body still trembling from the orgasm, the growth spurt imminent] Oh... oh fuck... it’s coming again... [A desperate, breathless whisper, her skin flushed, her body vibrating with the energy] I can feel it... it’s bigger this time... oh god it’s so much bigger... [Her pussy clenching around Alisa’s tiny legs, the growth energy mixing with the aftershocks of her orgasm] It’s coming right now...

Jasmine: [A massive, overwhelming growth spurt hitting her body, her frame expanding rapidly, stretching taller and wider than any previous spurt, a loud, euphoric scream tearing from her throat] OH FUCK... YES... I'M GROWING... I'M GROWING SO MUCH... [Her body stretching, her legs lengthening dramatically, her hips widening, her breasts swelling huge and heavy, the pleasure of the growth more intense than anything she's felt] MORE... IT KEEPS COMING... MORE... [Her body expanding rapidly, her skin tingling, every cell stretching and filling, the sensation overwhelmingly, blindingly erotic]

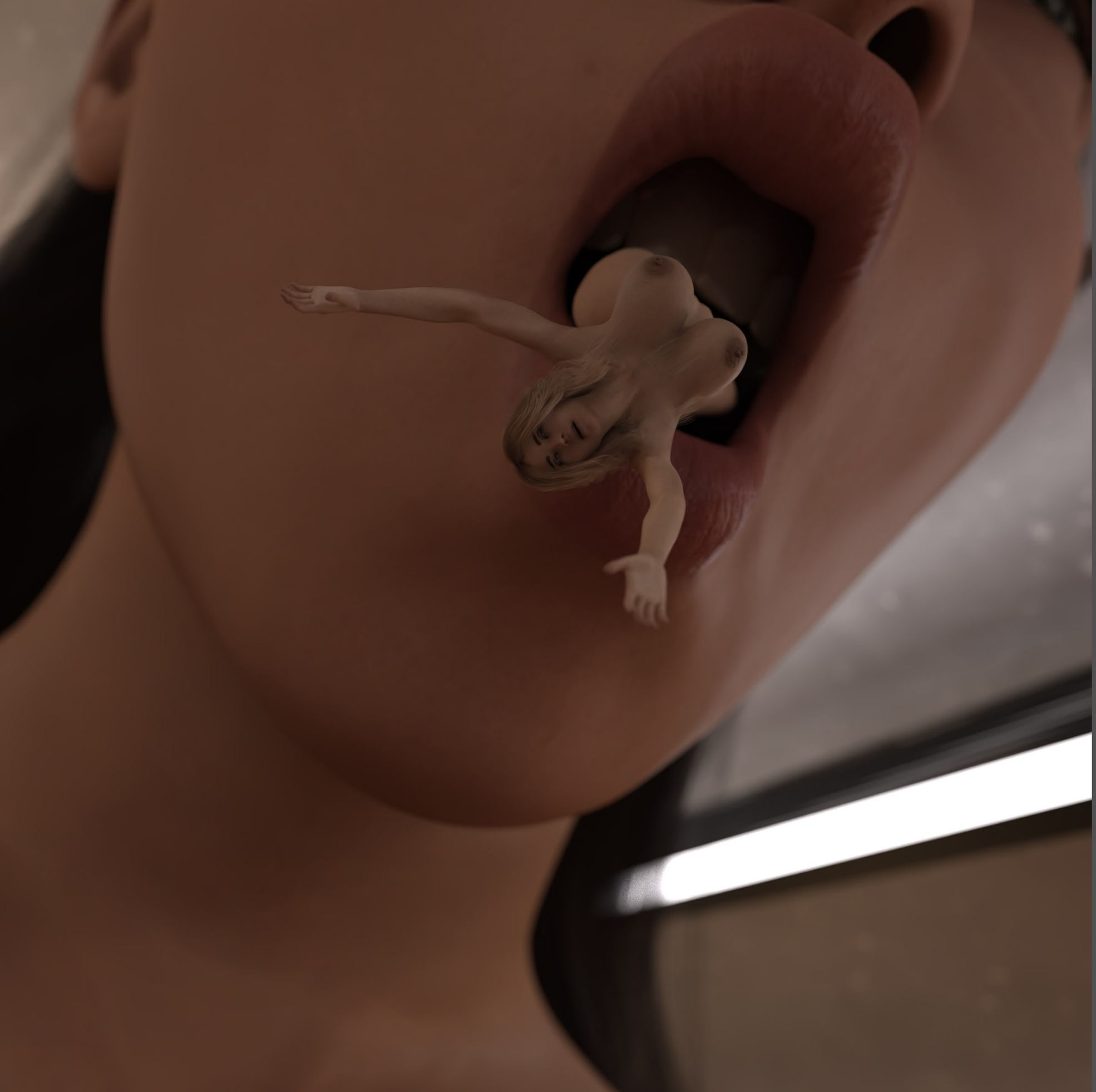


Jasmine: [A continuous, euphoric, mind-breaking scream as the growth and pleasure consume her entirely, her body still expanding, her back arched, her hands gripping Abigail's head for support] OH MY GOD... OH FUCK... YES... YES... [Her voice breaking with the intensity, tears of pleasure forming in her eyes, her body shaking with the sheer overwhelming sensation of growing so much so fast] I CAN'T... I CAN'T... IT'S TOO MUCH... IT FEELS TOO GOOD... [Her pussy gushing, her nipples straining, her entire body a symphony of growth and orgasm]



Abigail: [A strained, overwhelmed voice as she struggles to hold Jasmine's rapidly expanding body, her arms shaking, her hands barely reaching around Jasmine's new frame] Fuck... [A desperate, breathless laugh, her feet sliding slightly as Jasmine's weight and size increase beyond what she can manage] It's hard to hold you anymore... [A genuine, physical struggle, her muscles straining, Jasmine's body growing heavier and wider in her arms] I'm gonna drop you, Jasmine... [A worried but amused laugh, her own pussy dripping wet at the sensation of Jasmine growing against her]

Abigail: [Complete, stunned disbelief as she looks up at Jasmine's newly grown form, her mouth hanging open, her eyes wide] What the... [A breathless, awed whisper as she takes in the sheer scale of Jasmine's body, her massive breasts, her enormous hips, her towering height] You grew so much... [Shaking her head slowly, genuine shock on her face] You're almost as big as me now... [A mix of pride and disbelief, her own nipples hard at the sight of Jasmine's transformed body] That was... that was the biggest spurt I've ever seen...



Alisa: [A breathless, proud, deeply satisfied voice from her position between Abigail’s mouth and Jasmine’s pussy, her tiny body still buzzing with the energy around her] Ooh... I did it... [A quiet, triumphant laugh, her body trembling with excitement and arousal] It worked... I did my job... [A warm, genuinely proud smile, her pussy wet from being pressed between both women during the entire experience] That was the best idea I’ve ever had...



Jasmine: [A breathless, amazed voice as she looks around the room, her newly massive body filling the space, her head nearly touching the ceiling] Ooh my gosh... [A disbelieving, euphoric laugh as she takes in how small everything looks now] This room is tiny... [A wide, satisfied grin, her hands running over her enormous new curves, her heavy breasts, her wide hips] I’m so big... [A deep, dominant thrill running through her, her pussy still dripping, her body still buzzing with residual growth energy] I’m so fucking big...

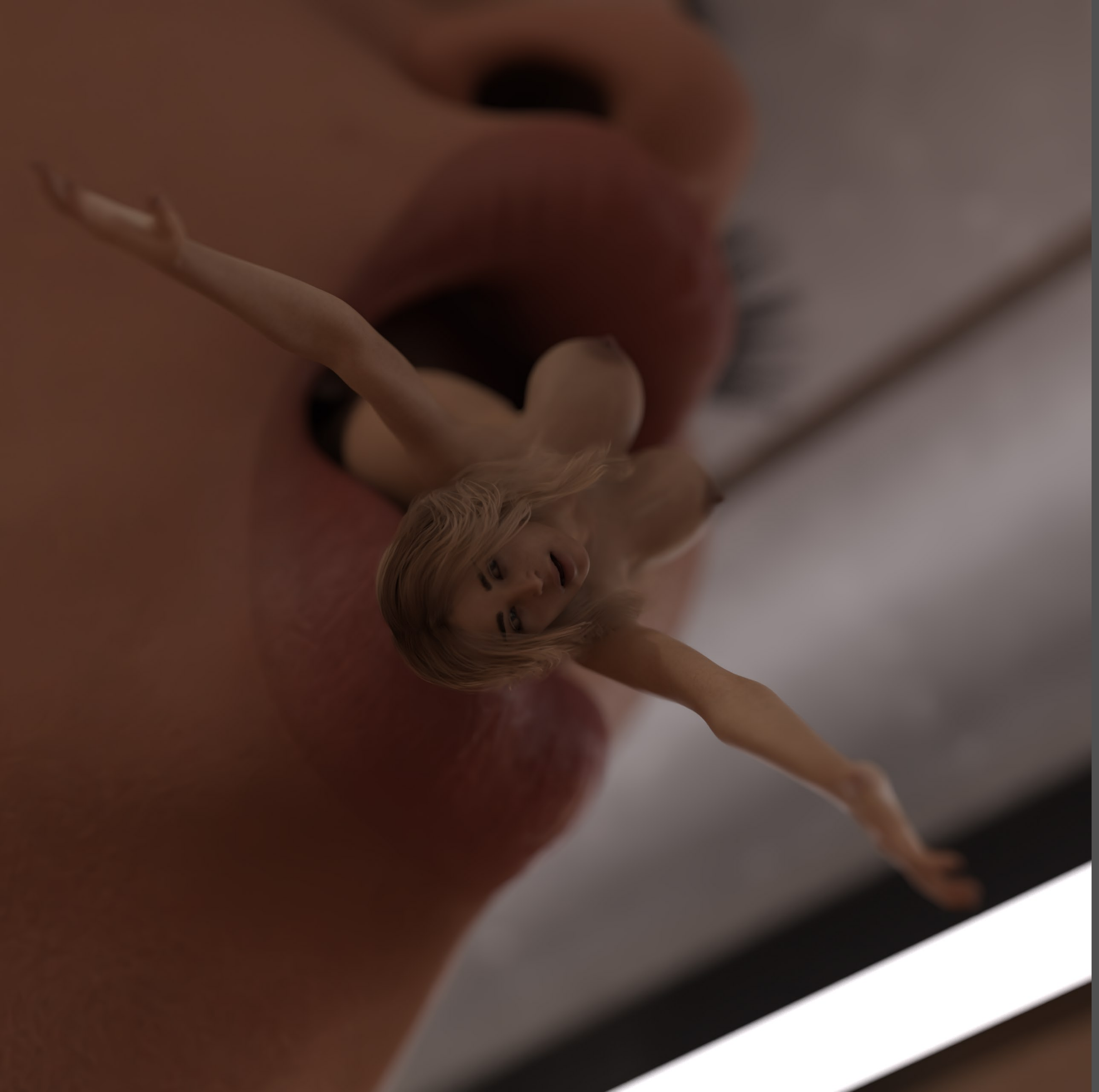


Jasmine: [A warm, genuinely grateful, deeply satisfied voice as she looks down at Alisa’s tiny form, a wide, appreciative smile on her face] That was such a good idea... [A soft, amazed laugh, shaking her head] You have no idea how incredible that felt... [A mischievous, grateful grin, her eyes tracing over Alisa’s tiny body] You inside Abi’s mouth... pressed against my pussy... [A deep, satisfied hum, her pussy clenching at the memory] That triggered the biggest growth spurt I’ve ever had... [A playful, appreciative wink at Alisa] We might need to do that again...



Jasmine: [A breathless, amazed laugh as she looks around the room, her massive body pressed against the walls, her head nearly touching the ceiling] Ooh my gosh... [A disbelieving shake of her head as she takes in how cramped everything feels] This whole living room is so tiny for us now... [Her enormous breasts pressing against the wall, her wide hips taking up half the space, her pussy still wet from the growth] Abigail: [A matching, stunned laugh as she looks at their combined size, both of them barely fitting in the room] I know... we barely fit anymore... [A mischievous, excited grin, her own body filling the other half of the room] We're going to need a bigger place... or break some walls... [A playful wink, her nipples hard]

Abigail: [A warm, genuinely impressed expression as she looks down at Alisa's tiny form, her eyes carrying genuine admiration] Wow... [A slow, appreciative nod, a smirk forming on her lips] You did do something amazing this time... [A genuine, warm laugh, her finger gently nudging Alisa's tiny body] I gotta give it to you, Alisa... [A mischievous, hungry grin] That was genuinely brilliant...



Alisa: [A slightly nervous, hopeful voice, her tiny body still buzzing from the experience, her pussy still wet] I thought this was the best way to do it... [A hopeful, slightly anxious look up at Abigail's massive face] I hope you are not mad at me... [A small, nervous laugh, her hands clasped together] For the secret... and for climbing in without asking...



Abigail: [A teasing, contemplative expression, her finger tapping her chin, looking down at Alisa with a mix of amusement and mock severity] Well... [A slow, deliberate pause, a mischievous glint in her eyes] I don’t know if I wanted this from you... [A playful, dominant grin, her massive breasts swaying as she leans closer] Should I punish you... [A teasing, low whisper, her voice carrying both threat and promise, her pussy clenching at the thought]



Jasmine: [A warm, protective, genuinely supportive voice as she looks at Abigail, shaking her head] No Abi... [A gentle but firm tone, her massive body shifting] Let's make her grow a bit now... [A kind, appreciative smile looking down at Alisa] She deserves it... [A genuine, warm nod] She has been cooperative... [A mischievous wink at Alisa] More than cooperative... brilliant...



Abigail: [A thoughtful, slightly skeptical but amused expression, tilting her head] I don’t know if cooperative is the right word but... [A resigned, playful laugh, glancing at Jasmine] If you say so... [A mischievous grin forming, her eyes returning to Alisa’s tiny form, her nipples hardening at the thought of what’s about to happen] I guess she did earn something...



Abigail: [A warm, dominant, teasing voice as she looks down at Alisa, her massive hand reaching for the tiny girl] It’s your lucky day... [A satisfied, possessive smile] But of course... [A playful, intimate whisper, her finger tracing Alisa’s tiny body] You’ve been my favorite toy for a minute now... [A deep, hungry laugh, her pussy wet with anticipation] Let’s make you grow... [A mischievous, promising grin, her eyes dark with desire]

Alisa: [A relieved, excited, deeply hopeful expression, her tiny body trembling with anticipation] Finally... [A breathless, grateful whisper, her eyes wide, her nipples hardening at the prospect] I’ve been waiting for this... [A curious, nervous energy, her pussy clenching with excitement] How is it gonna play out... [A mix of fear and arousal, looking up at Abigail’s massive, hungry face] I’m so curious...



Alisa: [Now resting in Abigail’s enormous palm, her tiny body dwarfed by the massive hand, looking up at Abigail’s towering face above her] Ooh... [A breathless, excited whisper, her body warm against Abigail’s skin] I’m getting the special treatment... [A giddy, aroused laugh, her hands running over the warm, soft palm beneath her] I can’t wait... [Her pussy wet, her body buzzing with anticipation, the warmth of Abigail’s hand making her dizzy with desire]



Abigail: [A thoughtful, teasing, dominant voice as she looks down at Alisa in her palm, her massive fingers curling slightly around the tiny girl's form] Well of course... [A slow, deliberate pause, her eyes tracing over Alisa's small body] What should we do with you now... [A mischievous, contemplative hum, her finger gently stroking Alisa's back] Let's think... [A teasing, hungry grin] Alisa: [An eager, desperate, willing voice, her tiny body pressing into Abigail's warm palm] I'll take anything... [A breathless, surrendered laugh, completely at the mercy of the two giant women, her pussy dripping with anticipation] Anything you want to do to me... please...



Jasmine: [A sudden, excited spark in her eyes as an idea forms, her massive body shifting with anticipation] Hmm... [A mischievous, growing grin, her hand raising with a finger up] I got an idea... [A playful, conspiratorial look between Abigail and Alisa, her pussy already wet with excitement] What if... [A teasing pause, biting her lip]



Jasmine: [Crawling closer to Abigail and Alisa, her enormous body moving with surprising grace, her heavy breasts swaying beneath her] What if I eat her out, Abi... [A confident, aroused whisper, her eyes locked on Alisa’s tiny form in Abigail’s palm, her tongue tracing her own lip] Right there in your hand... [A mischievous, hungry grin, her nipples hardening at the thought] I think that could work...

Jasmine: [A hopeful, excited expression, her voice carrying genuine conviction despite the uncertainty] I think it’s a good idea... [A confident nod, her eyes sparkling] That might give her the power to grow... [A mischievous, eager grin, glancing at Alisa’s tiny body] If arousal triggers growth... and eating out triggers arousal... [A logical, aroused chain of thought, her pussy clenching] Then it should work... right...?



Abigail: [A skeptical, slightly amused expression as she looks at Jasmine, raising an eyebrow] Well... [A slow, doubtful pause, shifting Alisa gently in her palm] I don’t know if you can do it... [A matter-of-fact, slightly superior tone, her massive breasts rising with a deep breath] I’m the only one who has the power, you know... [A teasing, dominant grin] Jasmine: [A desperate, eager plea, her eyes wide with hope] Please... I’ll try it... [A genuine, hopeful voice, her body leaning closer] Just let me try, Abi... please...

Abigail: [A teasing, challenging, slightly surprised expression as she looks at Jasmine’s determination] Ooh... [A mischievous, testing grin, tilting her head] You feeling confident... you think you got it now, Jasmine...? [A playful, skeptical laugh, her finger gently stroking Alisa’s tiny body] Are you for real...? [A raised eyebrow, a mix of genuine curiosity and dominant amusement]



Jasmine: [A slightly uncertain but genuinely determined voice, her eyes carrying a mix of confidence and nervousness] Well I think I do... [A hopeful, honest admission, biting her lip] I don’t know how it’s going to work but... [A resigned, eager shrug, her massive body shifting with anticipation] Let’s try it, you know... [A mischievous, brave grin, her pussy wet with excitement] What’s the worst that could happen...?



Abigail: [A resigned, amused, slightly impressed laugh as she brings her hand closer to Jasmine’s face] Okay fucking here... [A playful, surrendering tone, holding Alisa’s tiny body near Jasmine’s lips] You got it... I’ll hold her near your face while you eat Alisa out... [A dominant, watchful grin, her eyes carefully observing] Jasmine: [An eager, excited nod, her tongue already tracing her lip, her eyes locked on Alisa’s tiny form] Yeah... I’ll start... [A hungry, anticipatory whisper, her breath warm against Alisa’s tiny body]



Jasmine: [Her massive tongue pressing against Alisa’s tiny pussy, the warm, wet muscle engulfing the small form, immediately finding the sensitive spot] Mmm... [A deep, satisfied hum as she tastes Alisa, her tongue swirling slowly, deliberately] Alisa: [A loud, sudden moan as Jasmine’s gigantic tongue connects with her tiny pussy, the warmth and wetness overwhelming her small body] Oh fuck... oh my god... [Her tiny hands gripping Abigail’s fingers for support, her body arching, the sensation of a tongue nearly as big as her lower half pressing against her making her head spin] Jasmine... your tongue is so big...



Alisa: [A continuous, loud, desperate moan as Jasmine’s enormous tongue works her tiny pussy, the warm, wet muscle covering her entirely from waist to mid-thigh] Oh god... OH GOD... [Her tiny body writhing in Abigail’s palm, her back arching, her pussy dripping wet against Jasmine’s tongue] It feels so good... so fucking good... [Her voice breaking, her nipples rock hard, the sensation of a tongue bigger than her pussy pressing and swirling against her making her entire body tremble] I’ve never felt anything like this... it’s everywhere... Jasmine: [A deep, hungry hum as her tongue swirls and presses against Alisa’s tiny form, tasting her, the size difference making it easy to cover every inch of her] Mmm... you taste so good, Alisa... [A muffled, aroused murmur against the tiny girl’s body]



Abigail: [A deeply amused, aroused, but skeptical expression as she watches Jasmine eat Alisa out from inches away, her hand steady holding the tiny girl] Mmm... [A warm, appreciative hum at the sight, her own pussy wet at the view] I love this view... [A teasing, doubtful smirk, her eyes carefully watching Alisa's body for any sign of growth] But let's see if you can actually do it, Jasmine... [A playful, challenging grin, her finger still gently supporting Alisa's trembling form] I'm watching... very closely... [A mischievous, dominant whisper, her nipples hard as she watches the scene unfold]



Alisa: [A harder, more desperate moan as Jasmine's tongue intensifies its work, her tiny body trembling violently in Abigail's palm, her pussy gushing against the massive tongue] Oh fuck... oh FUCK... I'm gonna... I can feel something... [Her voice breaking, her tiny hands gripping Abigail's thumb, her back arching, her nipples straining] Something's happening... oh god something's happening... Jasmine: [A confident, mischievous grin as she pulls back just slightly, looking up at Abigail with a triumphant glint in her eyes] Watch this, Abigail... [A teasing, self-assured whisper, her tongue returning to Alisa's pussy with renewed intensity, swirling and pressing deliberately] Watch her grow...



Alisa: [A sudden, sharp gasp as her body expands, her tiny frame stretching a few inches larger in Abigail's palm, the growth sending a wave of pleasure through her] OH... oh my god... I'm growing... I'M GROWING... [A disbelieving, euphoric moan, her body trembling as she feels herself getting bigger, her pussy clenching hard against Jasmine's tongue] It's working... it's actually working... Abigail: [A genuinely shocked, impressed expression as she watches Alisa expand in her very hand] Ooh wow... [A breathless, stunned whisper, her eyes wide] You really did it, Jasmine... [A mix of genuine surprise and admiration, her fingers adjusting around Alisa's newly enlarged form] She's actually growing... Jasmine: [A proud, triumphant grin as she looks up at Abigail, her tongue still working Alisa's pussy] And watch it again... [A confident, hungry whisper, pressing her tongue deeper]



Alisa: [An explosive orgasm crashing through her body as she grows again, her frame expanding several more inches, her pussy gushing against Jasmine's tongue, her body writhing in Abigail's palm] OH FUCK... YES... I'M CUMMING... I'M GROWING... [A loud, screaming, euphoric moan as the orgasm and growth hit simultaneously, the dual pleasure overwhelming every cell in her expanding body] MORE... MORE... DON'T STOP... [Her body stretching taller, her breasts swelling, her hips widening, the pleasure of growth and orgasm blending into one overwhelming sensation] Jasmine: [A deep, satisfied hum as she continues eating Alisa out through her orgasm, her tongue working the growing girl's pussy, tasting her juices, feeling the body expand against her mouth] Mmm... that's it... grow for me, Alisa...



Alisa: [A euphoric, overwhelmed, deeply emotional scream as she feels her body larger than it’s ever been, the growth still tingling through her, tears of pleasure forming in her eyes] OH MY GOD... FINALLY... FINALLY I’M BIGGER... [A loud, joyous, tearful scream, her body still trembling from the orgasm, her hands running over her own expanded form in disbelief] I’ve never... I’ve never been this big... [A breathless, disbelieving laugh, her pussy still dripping, her nipples hard, her body buzzing with the residual growth energy] This is incredible... I feel so... so good...



Jasmine: [A smug, deeply satisfied, triumphant grin as she pulls back from Alisa’s pussy, her lips and chin glistening, looking directly at Abigail with a knowing, proud expression] See... [A confident, teasing whisper, wiping her mouth with the back of her hand] I told you I could do it... [A mischievous, victorious laugh, her own nipples hard, her pussy wet from the excitement of making someone grow] I told you... and you doubted me... [A playful, dominant wink at Abigail]



Abigail: [A genuine, impressed, slightly humbled laugh as she looks at Jasmine with newfound respect] Well... [A warm, conceding nod, a genuine smile on her face] Congratulations... you did it... [A thoughtful, admiring expression, her eyes tracing over Alisa’s newly grown form in her palm] And you learnt it so fast... [A genuine, slightly surprised tone, shaking her head] I’ve had this power for years and you just... picked it up... [A mischievous, slightly jealous but proud grin] That’s actually impressive, Jasmine...



Alisa: [Standing up in the room, her newly grown body still small compared to Jasmine and Abigail but noticeably larger than before, looking down at herself with wonder] Ooh... [A breathless, amazed laugh as she runs her hands over her body, feeling her new proportions] It’s so nice to be bigger... [A warm, deeply satisfied smile, her breasts fuller, her hips wider, her legs longer than they’ve ever been] I can actually... reach things... [A giddy, disbelieving laugh, looking at her hands, her body still buzzing with residual energy] I forgot what this felt like...



Alisa: [A curious, excited, forward-looking voice as she looks between Jasmine and Abigail, her hands on her hips, her new confidence evident in her posture] Well... what's the plan now, girls...? [A playful, eager grin, her eyes darting between the two giant women] What shall we do...? [A mischievous, adventurous energy, her pussy still wet, her body still tingling] We can't just stay in this tiny room forever...



Abigail: [Laying back in the living room, her massive body taking up most of the space, her head propped against the wall, her enormous breasts resting heavy on her chest, a tired but satisfied expression] Well... [A lazy, exhausted sigh, her body still buzzing from the evening's activities] I don't know... I'm quite tired actually... [A warm, drowsy laugh, her eyes half-closed, her nipples still hard but her energy clearly spent] That was a lot... even for me... [A content, sleepy smile, her massive frame shifting comfortably] I think I need a minute...



Jasmine: [A bright, energetic, excited expression, her newly grown body matching Abigail's size, standing tall and confident, her heavy breasts swaying as she looks around] Well... [A thoughtful, eager grin, her eyes sparkling with anticipation, her body still buzzing with energy unlike Abigail] It's a good question... [A mischievous, adventurous laugh, her hands running over her own enormous curves, her pussy still wet, her nipples hard] I'm still so wired from growing... [A playful, hungry energy, looking between Alisa and Abigail] There's got to be something fun we can do...



Jasmine: [A mischievous, excited grin as an idea forms, her eyes lighting up with anticipation] Maybe... let's get a new tiny from there... [A playful, conspiratorial whisper, glancing toward the bedroom] There were many... [A hungry, adventurous energy, her nipples hardening at the thought] A fresh one... someone new to play with... [A teasing wink at Alisa] What do you think...?



Alisa: [A sudden, excited, genuinely thrilled expression, her eyes going wide with possibility] Oh my gosh... [A breathless, eager laugh, clapping her hands together] That's a great idea... [A mischievous, hungry grin, her pussy clenching with anticipation] I can be in a new position... [A playful, excited energy, her body buzzing] Instead of the tiny... I can be the one holding one... [A dominant, giddy thrill running through her] I love this plan already...

Abigail: [A lazy, but suddenly interested grin from her reclined position, her massive body shifting slightly, her heavy breasts swaying with the movement] You know what... [A slow, growing smile, her tiredness fading as the excitement builds] I’m up for it... [A mischievous, knowing look at Alisa, her eyes carrying a specific, deliberate intent] And Alisa... you know who to bring... [A confident, dominant whisper, her finger tapping her chin] I don’t even need to say anything... [A knowing, loaded pause, her pussy wet at the mere thought of whoever she’s implying]

Alisa: [A knowing, mischievous, deeply understanding laugh as she nods at Abigail, a shared secret passing between them] I know exactly what you're thinking... [A confident, eager grin, already moving toward the bedroom] I'll go now... [A playful, conspiratorial wink back at the two giant women, her body buzzing with excitement, her nipples hard] This is going to be fun...



Alisa: [Walking slowly toward the bedroom, her newly grown body moving with confidence, a mischievous, anticipating energy about her] I know exactly who to bring... [A quiet, scheming whisper to herself, a sly grin on her face, her pussy wet with anticipation] Abigail’s going to love this... [A soft, excited laugh, her hand reaching for the bedroom door] Or hate it... [A mischievous giggle] Either way... it’s going to be interesting...



Alisa: [Emerging from the bedroom, walking back toward the girls, a tiny figure visible on her person, a confident, proud expression on her face] Here we go... [A satisfied, anticipatory grin, her body carrying the tiny with ease, her new size making the task effortless] Got her... [A playful, mischievous energy, her nipples hard, her pussy still wet from the evening’s activities]



Alisa: [Standing before Jasmine and Abigail, a tiny girl perched on her right shoulder, Alisa's hand supporting her carefully] Ooh... here we are... [A proud, presenting gesture, her grin wide and satisfied] We got you... [A mischievous, teasing tone, looking at the tiny on her shoulder, then at the two massive women before her] Welcome to the party... [A playful laugh, the size difference between the tiny on her shoulder and the two giant women filling the room staggering]



Kristin: [A confused, overwhelmed, slightly alarmed voice from Alisa's shoulder, her tiny body tense, her eyes wide as she takes in the scene] What the hell happened here... [A disbelieving, stunned whisper as she looks at Alisa's newly grown body, then at the two massive women filling the room] You are so big... what's the deal... [Her head spinning, trying to process the impossible scale of everything around her, her tiny hands gripping Alisa's shoulder] What is going on...



Kristin: [A shocked, breathless voice as she looks between everyone, her tiny body trembling slightly on Alisa's shoulder] How big have you gotten... [A stunned, overwhelmed whisper, her eyes tracing over Alisa's new form, then up at Jasmine and Abigail's enormous bodies] This is crazy... [A mix of fear and awe, her nipples hardening involuntarily at the sheer scale of the women around her, her pussy clenching] You were tiny yesterday... what the hell happened to you...



Alisa: [A casual, excited, storytelling voice as she looks at Kristin, then at the girls] Well... a new girl is here... [A gesture toward herself, a proud grin] Me... [A mischievous laugh] Who has changed everything... [A conspiratorial glance at Abigail and Jasmine] Abigail wanted us to grow for some reason... [A teasing, knowing tone, her eyes sparkling] And grow we did... [A satisfied, dominant energy, her body still buzzing with residual growth energy]



Jasmine: [A warm, friendly, genuinely welcoming voice as she leans down toward Kristin, her massive face filling the tiny girl's vision, a kind but hungry smile] Hey there, girlie... [A soft, playful greeting, her enormous breasts swaying as she leans closer] How are you... [A warm, genuine laugh, her eyes tracing over Kristin's tiny form with a mix of friendliness and unmistakable appetite] I'm Jasmine, btw... [A mischievous wink, her nipples hard, her pussy wet at the sight of a new tiny] Welcome to the fun...

Abigail: [A sudden, sharp, shocked expression as she gets a clear look at the tiny on Alisa’s shoulder, her body sitting up abruptly, her massive breasts bouncing with the movement] What the hell... [A stunned, slightly alarmed voice, her eyes narrowing] No... you didn’t bring what I wanted... [A disbelieving, increasingly tense laugh, her eyes locked on the tiny girl] Is that Kristin...? [A mix of genuine shock and something deeper â€” history, tension, unresolved energy â€” flashing across her face, her pussy clenching involuntarily]



Alisa: [A casual, slightly guilty but mostly amused confirmation, a mischievous grin on her face] Yeah... that is Kristin... [A playful, unapologetic shrug, glancing between Abigail's shocked expression and Kristin's tiny form] Abi: [A frustrated, knowing, slightly panicked voice, running her massive hand through her hair] Oh no... things will go so south now... [A genuine, worried laugh, her body shifting uncomfortably, her breasts heavy, her expression carrying the weight of clearly knowing Kristin all too well] Jasmine: [A confused, completely out of the loop expression, looking between Abigail and Alisa and Kristin] Why...? [A genuinely puzzled, slightly concerned whisper, her eyes darting between all three of them] What's wrong with Kristin...? [A nervous, curious energy, her pussy still wet but her arousal now mixed with genuine confusion] Kristin: [A confident, mischievous, knowing grin from Alisa's shoulder, her tiny body relaxing, a spark of dangerous excitement in her eyes as she looks directly at Abigail] Well... let the fun begin, girls... right...? :) [A playful, loaded, deeply suggestive whisper, her nipples hard, her tiny body buzzing with anticipation, clearly knowing exactly what she's walked into and loving every second of it]

To Be Continued!