

Me And My
Giantess
Maid
61





Natalee and Abigail: [Bodies convulsing violently as the final, explosive wave of growth crashes through them, a tidal wave of pure, unadulterated ecstasy that makes their very souls sing with power] AHFFFH! OH GOD! YES! WE'RE GROWING! WE'RE GROWING SO MUCH!



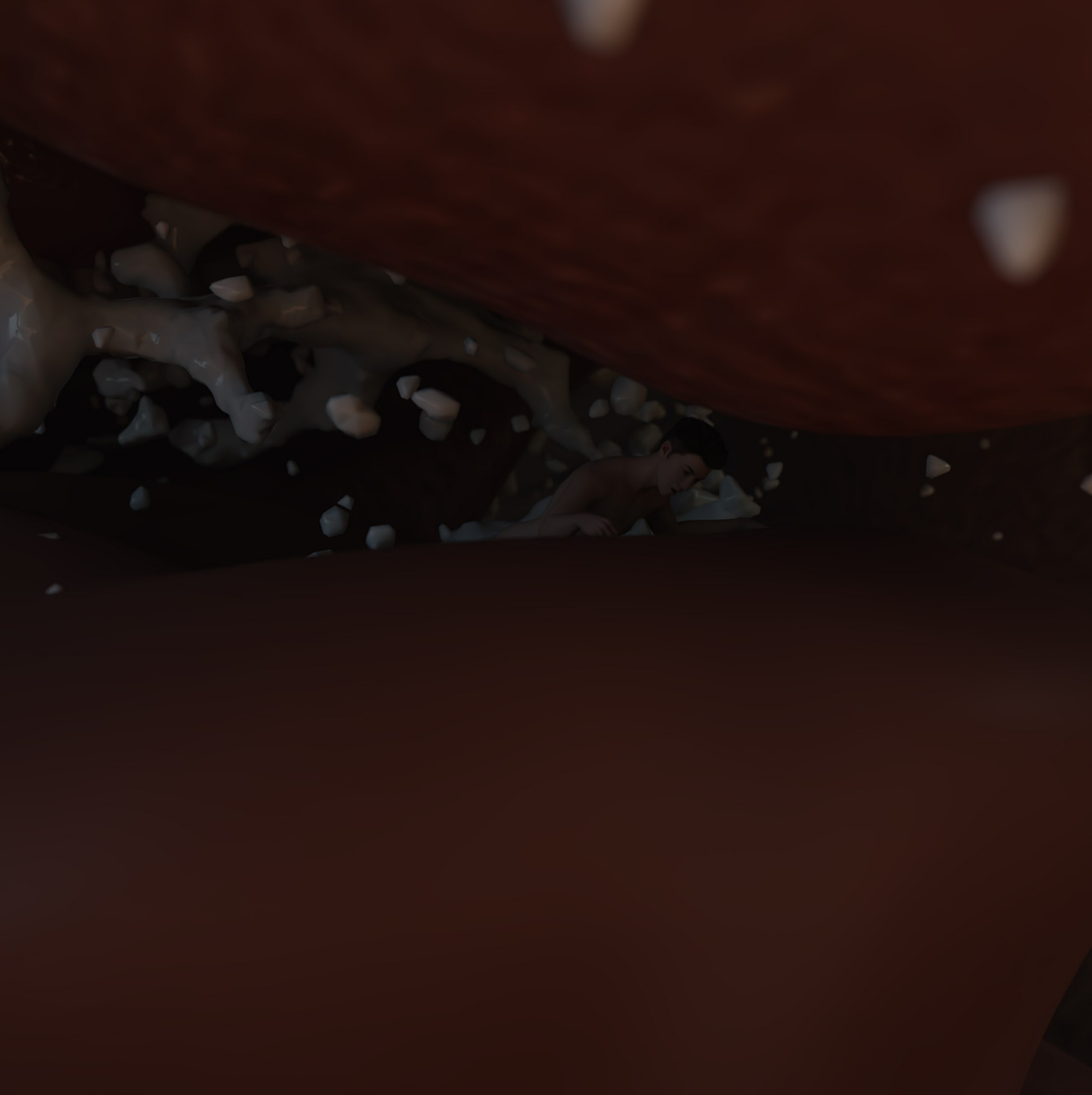
Natalee: [Licking her lips, savoring the sweet, warm taste of Abigail's milk, a taste that feels like pure liquid energy, a taste that confirms her newfound dominance] Mmm... your milk tastes so good, Abi... it's so warm and sweet... I can feel it... the power is flowing into me... I grew because of you... because of us...



Natalee: [Voice teasing and muffled, her mind buzzing with the sheer erotic power of having Master in her mouth while she's drinking from Abigail, a perfect, incestuous triangle of pleasure and growth] And you, Master... being right here in my mouth while I'm on Abi's nipple... you're in the perfect spot to feel everything... to be a part of our surge...



Master: [Completely drenched in warm, sweet milk, his mind reeling from the sheer, overwhelming intimacy of the moment, his body trembling with a pleasure so intense it's almost painful] I'm covered in it... it's everywhere... it's so warm... this is the best feeling there is! I'm bathing in their power! I'm a part of their growth!



Master: [Voice trembling with overwhelming pleasure, his heart hammering against his ribs, his mind filled with a sense of pure, unadulterated joy] This is the best feeling there is... I'm right in the middle of everything... I'm the catalyst for their growth! I'm the one who made them this big!



Master: [Gasping, feeling the intense, pulsating heat from both sides, his body trembling with the sheer force of it, his mind overwhelmed by the sheer, raw power of the two giantesses] Ooh my god... it's so hot in Natalee's mouth... and so hot on Abi's nipple... it's like being between two furnaces of pure, feminine power! I can't take it!



Master: [Looking around, his eyes wide with disbelief as he stares at the sheer scale of their bodies, his mind struggling to comprehend the sheer, impossible size of them] I'm just looking around... seeing their faces... their bodies... they're frisking huge! They're like goddesses! They're like mountains of living, breathing flesh!



Natalee: [Loving the sensation, her massive body humming with raw, untamed power, her mind filled with a sense of pure, unadulterated joy and a fierce, dominant pride] Mmm... I love this... I'm still sucking her breast... it's so good... I can feel her milk... I can feel her power... I can feel us growing together... we're becoming goddesses...



Abigail: [Moaning loudly, her body shaking with a powerful, all-consuming orgasm that seems to last for an eternity, her mind a blank slate of pure, unadulterated pleasure] I'm orgasming... it feels so good... I can't stop it... the growth... the pleasure... it's all mixed together... it's overwhelming! I'm a goddess!



Natalee and Abigail: [Looking at each other with smug, triumphant satisfaction, their massive chests heaving with every breath, their eyes glowing with a fierce, dominant light, their minds filled with a sense of pure, unadulterated victory] We're the biggest now... [The other 3 girls look down, their faces a mix of shock, sadness, and a dawning, terrifying realization, their minds filled with a sense of pure, unadulterated despair]



Stella: [Voice filled with a bitter, hollow disbelief, her pride shattering as she stares up at the two titans, a cold knot of jealousy tightening in her stomach] Fuck... they actually grew... I didn't think that would happen... how could they have gotten so big... so fast...



Imane: [Voice quiet, her mind
reeling as she recalls the
tingling sensation she'd
dismissed, a chill of regret
running down her spine] I
told you... I said I felt
that could be the case...
that energy was different...
I should have known it was a
sign...



Estella: [Voice heavy with a stinging, frustrating resignation, her ego bruised from being so utterly surpassed, a wave of 'what if' crashing over her]
Yeah... I had a feeling too... I should've known... I should've tried harder... I let my guard down...



Estella and Imane: [Looking at each other, their eyes narrowing with a sudden, sharp realization, a shared, unspoken thought passing between them, a need to place the blame somewhere] Yeah... it's Stella's fault... she was the one who told us to ignore them...



Stella: [Laughing nervously, her mind racing, trying to deflect the sudden, sharp accusation, a wave of defensive indignation washing over her] Why me? What did I do? I was just trying to be sensible... how is this my fault...



Then suddenly Abigail started screaming from another orgasm, her massive body shaking violently, a fresh, overwhelming wave of pleasure and power crashing through her, her mind going completely blank with ecstasy] AHHHHHH! OH GOD! AGAIN! IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN! MORE! I NEED MORE!



Natalee: [Also screaming, her body convulsing with the same overwhelming, all-consuming pleasure, her mind exploding with a white-hot light of pure, unadulterated power and joy] AHHHH! YES! IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN! WE'RE GROWING AGAIN! WE'RE BECOMING GODDESSES!



Master: [Voice filled with a mix of panic and utter, mind-blowing arousal, his heart pounding in his chest as he's caught in the middle of another explosive surge] WTF is going on! What's happening now! They're growing again! This is impossible!



Master: [Now on his back, staring up at the two massive, shaking forms, his mind struggling to comprehend the sheer, impossible scale of their growth, his body trembling with a mixture of fear and intense excitement] I'm on my back now... watching what's going on... they're getting even bigger... this is insane...



Master: [Seeing Natalee moaning really loudly, her body glowing with a soft, white light, a feeling of intense anticipation building in his chest] I think... I think another growth spurt is coming... a bigger one... a much, much bigger one...



Natalee and Abigail: [Moaning and feeling the energy surge through them again, a familiar, addictive heat that feels like pure, liquid lightning coursing through their veins, confirming their ascent to godhood] We can feel it... the energy... it's so strong... it's pulling us higher... making us bigger...



They both grow rapidly, their bodies expanding with impossible speed and power, their flesh stretching and swelling with a sound like rushing wind, their minds filled with a triumphant, all-consuming pleasure.



They grew even more, their forms becoming truly gigantic, their heads nearly touching the ceiling, their bodies so massive they cast long, imposing shadows over the now tiny-looking room, their minds buzzing with a sense of absolute, untouchable power.



Imane: [Looking up at them, her mouth agape, and then suddenly falling back in shock, her mind unable to process the sheer, impossible scale of them, a wave of pure, unadulterated terror washing over her] WTF! They are so huge! I can't even see their faces! They're like mountains! They're like real goddesses!



Estella: [Completely speechless, her eyes wide with terror and awe, her mind a blank slate of disbelief, her pride utterly crushed under the weight of their sheer, impossible size] I... I... I have no words... this is impossible... how... how...



Stella: [Voice trembling with a mix of fear and a strange, unwanted excitement, her mind reeling from the sheer, mind-boggling scale of them, a part of her secretly thrilled by the sheer, raw power on display] Ooh my frisking god! I've never seen them this big! They're titans! They're actual, living titans!



Stella: [A small, wry smile playing on her lips, a strange sense of relief washing over her, a way to cope with the crushing weight of her failure] Well, I guess I'm a bit happy for them... since Estrella and Imane said it's my fault... this is what they get... serves them right for blaming me...



Abigail: [Her voice returning to normal, her body calming down, her mind slowly coming back to reality, a sense of warm, fuzzy contentment washing over her] Oh my gosh... what happened? How big are we now? It feels like I was dreaming...



Natalee: [Looking at Abigail, her eyes wide with awe and a fierce, triumphant pride, her mind buzzing with the sheer, impossible scale of their new forms] We are gigantic now, Abi... nobody is even close to us... we're in a league of our own... we're the queens now...



Abigail and Natalee: [Looking at each other with a mischievous, dominant glint in their eyes, a shared, unspoken thought passing between them, a desire to rub their victory in the faces of their former rivals] Shall we do a height comparison? [The other girls say in unison, their voices filled with a mix of dread and resignation] Please no...



All standing up now, and Stella is the smallest of the remaining three, a fact that hangs in the air like a heavy, suffocating blanket, a constant, reminder of their new, diminished status.



Stella: [Looking up at the two titans, her voice filled with a hollow, ringing disbelief, a cold, heavy feeling of inadequacy settling in her stomach, a familiar, bitter taste of defeat on her tongue] Oh my gosh... I'm the smallest again... I'm right back where I started...



Stella: [Laughing nervously, her mind racing, trying to find a way to cope with the crushing weight of her failure, a wave of self-deprecating humor washing over her] Well... look what happened... my fault, right? Giggling... I guess I'm just not cut out for this...



Estella: [Voice dripping with a sharp, biting sarcasm, her pride stinging, a fierce, defensive anger rising in her chest, a need to lash out and place the blame] Yeah, it's your fault, Stella... you should've thought of us... you should've known better...



Imane: [Voice sad and resigned, her heart aching with a sense of loss, a wave of despair washing over her, a feeling of hopelessness settling in her mind] Yeah... whatever... who thinks didn't matter... they cracked the code... they won... and we lost...



Stella laughing, Estella mad, and Imane now laughing as well, the tension broken by the absurdity of it all, a strange, bittersweet moment of shared misery and dark humor.



Estella: [Turning to Imane, her voice sharp and accusatory, a sense of betrayal burning in her chest] Imane, why are you laughing? [Imane responds with a shrug, a sense of calm acceptance washing over her] It's done already... we can't keep up with them... it's over...



All 3 looking up now, their faces filled with a mix of awe and despair, their minds struggling to comprehend the sheer, impossible scale of the two titans, a shared, unspoken thought passing between them: we are nothing compared to them] Gosh... they grew a lot... fucking hell...



Estella and Stella: [Looking at each other with a sudden, fierce determination, a spark of defiance in their eyes, a refusal to give up, a shared, unspoken thought passing between them: we can't let them win] I think we can keep up... but we need Master soon... we need his power...



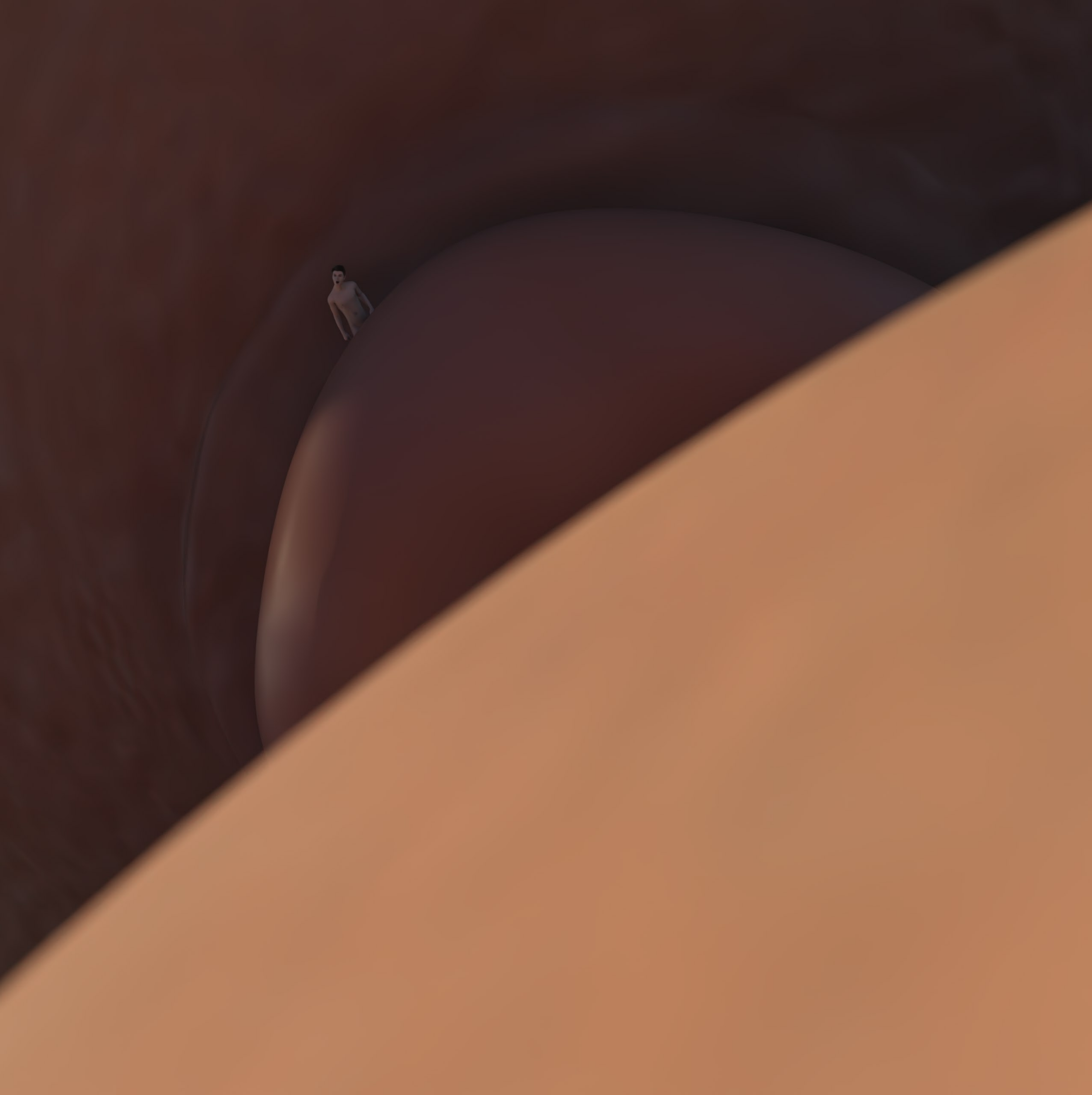
Abigail and Natalee:
[Laughing, their massive
forms shaking with amusement,
their minds filled with a
sense of smug, triumphant
satisfaction, a feeling of
absolute, untouchable power]
Let them try... let them see
how futile it is...



Natalee: [Looking down at her own colossal breasts, then over at Abigail's equally magnificent pair, a deep, primal thrill of ownership and power coursing through her, her mind buzzing with the sheer, intoxicating reality of their size] They are so huge... and we are so huge... it's like we're made of a different substance now... something divine...



Natalee: [Her voice a low, affectionate rumble as she addresses the tiny figure still clinging to Abi's nipple, a feeling of almost maternal possession mixed with raw lust] You okay down there, Master? Are you enjoying the view from your little perch?



Master: [Looking tiny as ever on the massive, pink peak, a dizzying sense of vertigo and awe washing over him as he gazes at the vast expanse of Abigail's breast] I'm okay... just... small... so incredibly small compared to you two...



Master: [Shouting up at her, his voice a tiny, reed-thin sound against the scale of their bodies, his mind still struggling to accept the impossible reality] How was this even possible! How did you get so big! This defies everything!



Master: [Voice filled with a breathless, disbelieving wonder, his heart pounding with the memory of the explosive surge] This never happened before that... it's never been this intense... the energy... the sheer force of it...



Natalee: [Responding, her voice a low, confused rumble, her mind replaying the moment, trying to grasp the source of their impossible transformation] I don't know either... it just... happened... one moment we were big, the next... we were gods...



Natalee: [Voice filled with a sudden, intense, almost religious joy, a wave of pure gratitude washing over her for the incredible, life-altering event] But I'm so glad it happened... [Master agreeing, his voice filled with the same awe] Me too... I wouldn't trade this for anything...



Abigail: [Voice filled with pure, unadulterated joy, a deep, satisfying hum of power vibrating through her entire being, a feeling of complete and utter rightness] Ooh it feels so good to be this big! I love it! I feel... complete! But I don't understand how it happened...



Natalee: [Voice thoughtful, her eyes locking onto the tiny figure of Master, a sudden, dawning realization blooming in her mind, a feeling of certainty washing over her] Probably Master is the reason for it... his presence... his energy... it must be the final ingredient...



Natalee and Abigail:
[Agreeing, their voices in
unison, a shared, knowing
look passing between them, a
feeling of perfect,
harmonious understanding]
Yeah, it's probably him...
but I love it! It was us
too... our connection... our
desire... it all came
together...



Other Girls: [Shouting from the ground, their voices a desperate, collective plea that echoes up the vast, towering distance, a raw, gnawing hunger for the power they've been denied] Give it to us! The Master! Give us the Master! We need him too!



Estella: [Screaming, her voice a raw, ragged sound of frustration and entitlement, a fierce, burning jealousy twisting in her gut] We deserve some action too! We were here first! Let's keep it friendly! Don't be greedy!



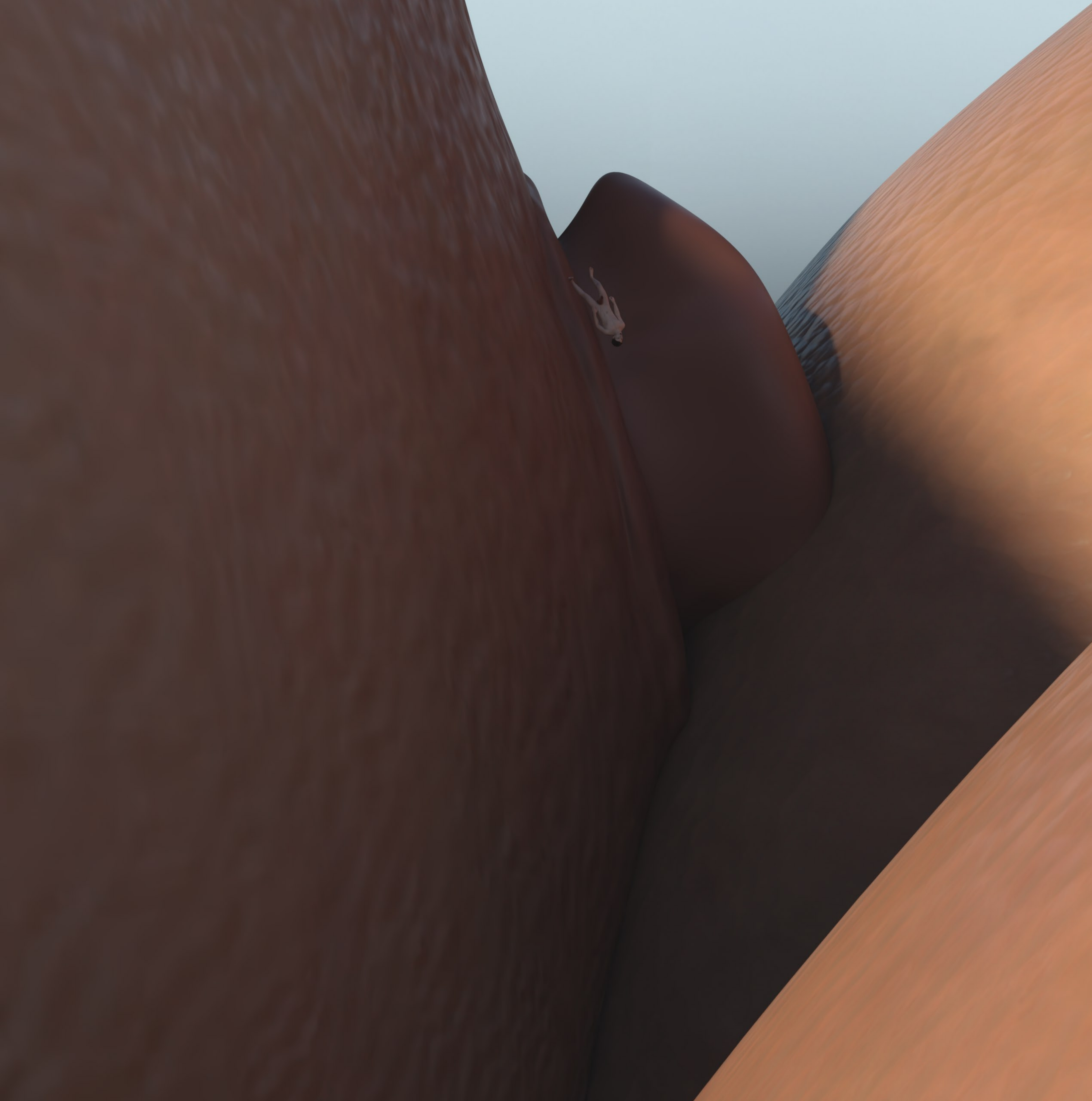
Stella: [Shouting up to Master, her voice a mix of playful teasing and genuine desperation, a need to prove herself, to be a part of the action again] Jump off! I'll catch you with my boobies! I promise I'll be gentle!



Natalee and Abigail: [Looking at each other with a mischievous, dominant glint in their eyes, a shared sense of amusement and superiority, a feeling of magnanimous power] Okay... he can let them have some fun too... let's see what they can do...



Master: [Voice filled with a mix of surprise and a thrilling, adventurous excitement, a dizzying sense of possibility washing over him] Really? You sure? You're okay with me going to them?



Natalee and Abigail:
[Agreeing, giving him the
green flag, their voices a
low, indulgent rumble, a
feeling of absolute
confidence in their own
superiority] Go for it,
little one... enjoy your
little playtime... we'll be
waiting...



Master: [Jumping off the massive nipple, his body flying through the air, a thrilling, terrifying sense of weightlessness washing over him] Here I go! I'm doing it! I'm jumping!



Master: [Flying through the air now, watching the gigantic, mountainous bodies of the two titans beside him, a sense of pure, unadulterated awe washing over him] Ooh my! I'm so high up! Free falling! This is incredible!



Master: [Looking down, his eyes wide with a dizzying, terrifying wonder, a sense of pure, unadulterated awe washing over him] And the place I land is a gigantic breast! Ooh man, look at the view down there! It's like a whole other world!



Master: [Glad he jumped, seeing Stella's breasts getting closer, a sense of relief and anticipation washing over him] I'm glad I jumped! Stella's breasts are so close! I'm going to make it!



Stella: [Craneing her massive neck, her eyes squinting as she tries to pierce the vast, dizzying distance between them, a flutter of anxious hope warring with a sinking feeling of her own insignificance] Where is he? Where could he be? He's so tiny... like a little speck... he could be anywhere... but he's so close to my breasts... I can feel it...



Master: [Precisely falling between her tits and is now stuck, the soft, warm, fleshy walls enveloping him completely, a feeling of intense, claustrophobic pleasure mixed with a desperate, burning need for air, his mind buzzing with the sheer, overwhelming intimacy of it] Fuck, Stella! I made it! I can't breathe! Help! It's so soft and warm in here... like being swallowed by a warm, living pillow... but I can't breathe!



Stella: [Surprised by his impossible precision and a wave of pure, unadulterated joy washing over her, a feeling of validation and a strange, thrilling sense of possessiveness] You made it! You're here! You actually chose me! I can't believe it! You actually chose me over them!



Stella: [Voice filled with a sudden, intense, all-consuming lust, a fire igniting in her belly, a desperate, burning need to feel the surge of power again, to feel what they felt] Ooh we about to have an awesome foursome, Master... I'm going to make you feel so good... we're going to grow so big... you're going to make us grow so big...



Estella and Imane: [Also happy he made it, their voices filled with a shared, predatory anticipation, a feeling of unity and a desperate, burning hope, a sense of shared purpose] Welcome back, Master... we've been waiting for you... we're so ready for you...



Imane: [Voice teasing and low, a mischievous, dominant glint in her eyes, a sense of power and control washing over her, a feeling of raw, untamed lust] Master... you have no idea what's about to happen... we're going to make you feel so good... you're going to make us feel so good... we're going to make you scream...



Estella: [Also teasing, her voice a low, seductive purr, a feeling of raw, untamed power and a desperate, burning need for more, a sense of absolute confidence] We are about to grow so much... you're going to love it... we're going to be so big... so powerful... you're going to be so proud of us...



3 maids got into the position to start the ritual, their bodies a tangled mess of limbs and flesh, a sense of shared, desperate purpose and a burning, collective desire washing over them, a feeling of unity and a shared, unspoken goal.



Foursome: Stella under Imane, her massive, soft body a willing platform, her mind buzzing with a sense of submission and a desperate, burning need to please, her tongue already eager to taste Imane's wet folds, a feeling of pure, unadulterated anticipation.



Foursome: Stella eating Imane out and Master is also in Imane's pussy while she licks her clit and Master, a strange, thrilling, and intensely intimate triangle of pleasure and power, a sense of shared, desperate purpose and a burning, collective desire washing over them, a feeling of pure, unadulterated ecstasy.



Stella: [Face buried deep between Imane's thighs, her tongue working feverishly, her mind a blissful haze of submission and raw desire as she tastes Imane's growing arousal] Mmmph... [Master is also deep inside Imane's pussy, his small body adding a unique, thrilling pressure as Imane's massive tongue swirls around her clit and his tiny form simultaneously]



Master: [Enveloped in the tight, wet, impossibly hot darkness of Imane's pussy, a primal thrill of being completely consumed by her massive, powerful body, his mind buzzing with the sheer, overwhelming intimacy] This is amazing... it's so dark but fun and hot in here... like being in a warm, living cave made just for me...



Master: [Loving the chaotic symphony of pleasure, his entire being focused on one thing: maximizing Imane's ecstasy, a desperate, burning need to be the catalyst for her surge] I'm going to make you feel so good, Imane... I'm going to do everything... I want to be the reason you grow...



Stella: [Going completely ham on Imane's pussy, eating her out with a wild, unrestrained abandon, her mind a blank slate of pure, unadulterated pleasure, a feeling of raw, untamed lust and a desperate, burning need to taste, to please] Mmm... you taste so good... I can't get enough... I'm going to make you scream...



Imane: [Eating Estella out with a fierce, desperate hunger, her tongue flicking and teasing with expert precision, a sense of power and control washing over her as she pleasures the one who was once the biggest] Mmm... you taste so good too, Estella... I'm going to make you feel so good... I'm going to make us both grow...



Imane: [Loving the power she holds, her voice a muffled, teasing purr against Estella's wet folds, a feeling of smug satisfaction as she feels Estella's body tremble under her touch] You like that, don't you? You like my tongue in your pussy? You like the way I'm making you feel, big girl?



Estella: [Loving her pussy being eaten, her body trembling with pleasure, a wave of pure, unadulterated ecstasy washing over her, a feeling of raw, untamed lust and a desperate, burning need for more] Yes... it feels so good... don't stop... I can feel it... the energy... the power...



Estella: [Moaning, her voice getting louder and more intense, a wave of pure, unadulterated ecstasy washing over her, a feeling of raw, untamed lust and a desperate, burning need for more] The growth spurt... it's really near... I can feel it... it's coming... it's so close...



All 3 maids: [Moaning in a shared, harmonious chorus of pleasure, their bodies trembling with the collective energy, a shared, unspoken thought passing between them: this is it... this is the moment, a feeling of pure, unadulterated ecstasy and a desperate, burning need for more] Mmm... yes... it's coming... we can all feel it...



All 3 girls: [Their bodies suddenly expanding with a visible surge, their flesh stretching and swelling with the raw power of their shared pleasure, a wave of pure, unadulterated ecstasy washing over them, a feeling of raw, untamed power and a desperate, burning need for more] Oh god... we're growing... we're actually growing...



Estella: [Moaning really hard, her body shaking with the intensity of it, a wave of pure, unadulterated ecstasy washing over her, a feeling of raw, untamed power and a desperate, burning need for more] AHHHH! YES! I'M GROWING! I'M GETTING SO BIG! I'M A GODDESS AGAIN!



Imane: [Moaning really loudly, her voice echoing through the room, a wave of pure, unadulterated ecstasy washing over her, a feeling of raw, untamed power and a desperate, burning need for more] AHFFF! ME TOO! I'M GETTING SO BIG! I'M A GODDESS TOO!



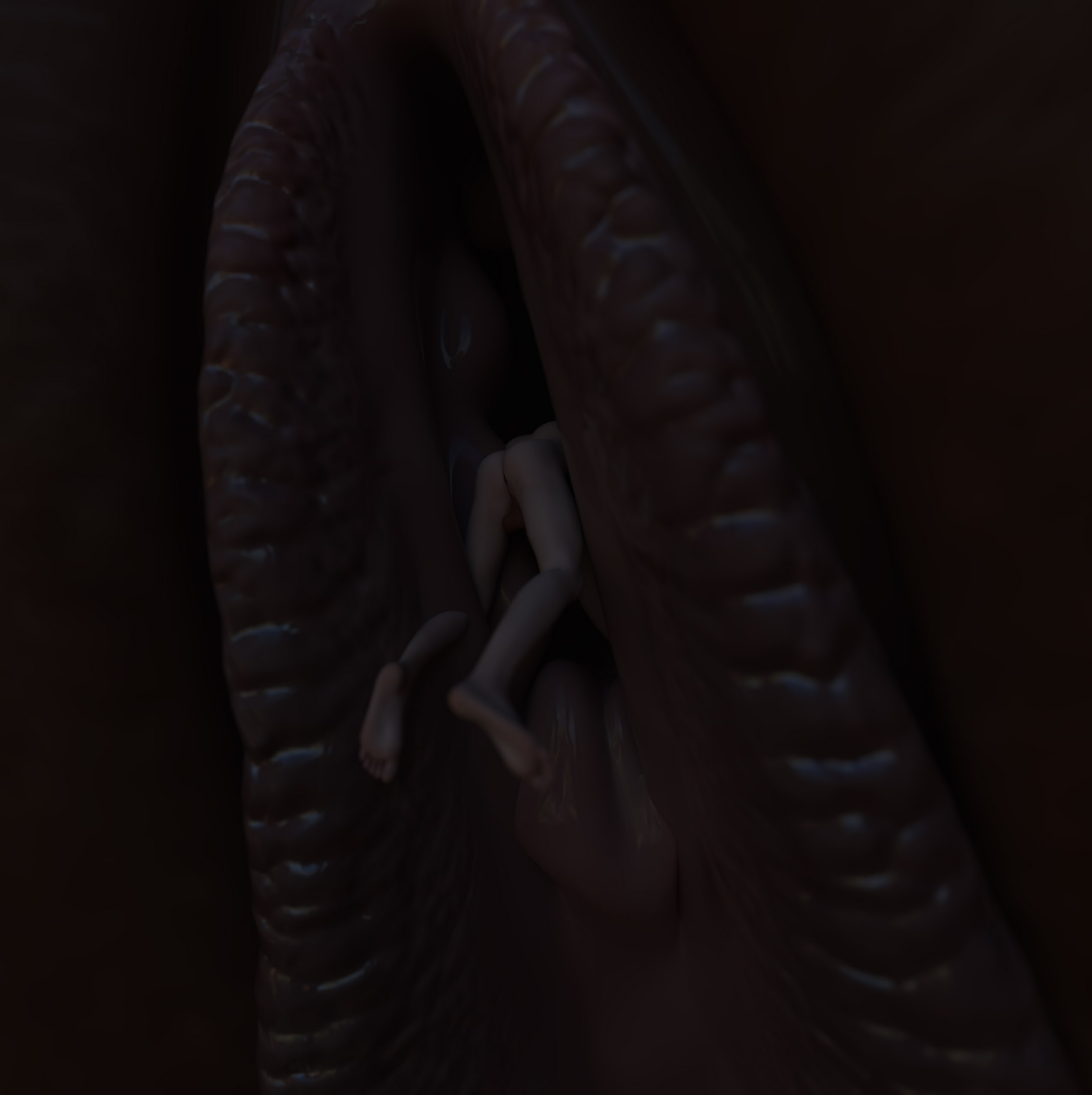
Stella: [Moaning loudly as well, loving it, a wave of pure, unadulterated ecstasy washing over her, a feeling of raw, untamed power and a desperate, burning need for more] AHHHH! THIS IS THE BEST FEELING! OH MY GOSH! UHH FUCK! I'M A GODDESS TOO!



Stella: [Voice a breathless, ecstatic gasp, her mind reeling from the overwhelming sensation of flesh expanding and power surging] It's the best feeling... oh my gosh... uhh fuck... I can feel myself getting bigger... it's incredible...



Master: [Stuck in Imane's pussy, mumbling words how good it was, his mind a blank slate of pure, unadulterated ecstasy, a feeling of raw, untamed power and a desperate, burning need for more] Mmmph... so good... I'd do this again... I love it...



Master: [Voice muffled by the
flesh around him, his mind a
blank slate of pure,
unadulterated ecstasy, a
feeling of raw, untamed power
and a desperate, burning need
for more] I would do all of
this again... I love it... I
love being a part of this...



All 3 girls: [Moaning again, loving the action and the moment, a shared, unspoken thought passing between them: this is it... this is the moment, a feeling of pure, unadulterated ecstasy and a desperate, burning need for more] Mmm... yes... it's so good... we're growing... we're all growing...



Natalee and Abigail:
[Speaking like ooh man they
growing, their voices a mix
of amusement and a dawning,
competitive dread] Ooh man...
they're growing... I guess
Master really does work
wonders...



Natalee: [Saying awhile when they get up to us but not too long, a smug, confident smile on her face] It'll be awhile before they get up to us... but not too long... they're catching up faster than I thought...



Abigail: [Like yeah master somehow on the roll right now they will catch up in no time, a sense of unease and a flicker of jealousy in her eyes] Yeah... Master is on a roll right now... they'll catch up in no time... we might not be the biggest for long...



Abigail and Natalee: [Happy for them but its good to be big right now as well, a shared, confident look passing between them, a feeling of smug, triumphant satisfaction and a desperate, burning need to maintain their lead] We're happy for them... but it's good to be this big right now too... we're still the queens for now...



Abigail and Natalee: [Looking down like yeah in no time... i can sense the energy that they will grow, a shared, knowing look passing between them, a feeling of smug, triumphant satisfaction and a desperate, burning need to maintain their lead] Yeah... in no time... I can sense the energy... they're going to grow... we can feel it...



Stella, Imane, Estella: [Just moaning and having fun down there, their bodies a tangled mess of limbs and flesh, a shared, unspoken thought passing between them: this is it... this is the moment, a feeling of pure, unadulterated ecstasy and a desperate, burning need for more] Mmm... yes... it's so good... we're growing... we're all growing...



Abigail and Natalee: [Like yeah they about to grow any second, a shared, knowing look passing between them, a feeling of smug, triumphant satisfaction and a desperate, burning need to maintain their lead] Yeah... they're about to grow any second... it's happening... we can feel it...



Imane, Stella, Estella:
[Growing, their bodies
expanding with a visible
surge, their flesh stretching
and swelling with the raw
power of their shared
pleasure, a wave of pure,
unadulterated ecstasy washing
over them, a feeling of raw,
untamed power and a
desperate, burning need for
more] AHHHH! YES! WE'RE
GROWING! WE'RE GETTING SO
BIG!



And they grew even more, their forms becoming truly massive, their heads nearly touching the ceiling, their bodies so massive they cast long, imposing shadows over the now tiny-looking room, their minds buzzing with a sense of absolute, untouchable power.



Abigail and Natalee: [Like yeah that just didn't last that long, a shared, knowing look passing between them, a feeling of smug, triumphant satisfaction and a desperate, burning need to maintain their lead] Yeah... that didn't last long at all... but suddenly a mysterious maid appears and says hello to them, a low, seductive purr that sends a shiver down their spines] Hello, girls...



Mysterious Maid: [Saying long time no see... i see you girls having fun here, a low, seductive purr that sends a shiver down their spines, a feeling of raw, untamed power and a desperate, burning need for more] Long time no see... I see you girls are having fun here... it looks like you've been busy...



Abigail and Natalee: [In shock and surprise, their minds reeling from the sudden, unexpected appearance, a wave of pure, unadulterated terror washing over them] Oh my god! Fleur! What are you doing here! How did you get here!



Fleur: [Like i thought id come by... sensed the growing energy... came prepared but I want some more ;), a low, seductive purr that sends a shiver down their spines, a feeling of raw, untamed power and a desperate, burning need for more] I thought I'd come by... I sensed the growing energy... I came prepared... but I want some more... and I always get what I want...

**To Be
Continued!**