

ME



Me And My
Giantess
Maid
20

Natalee: Uuhh... Uuhh...

Abigail: Mpph...

Imane: Mmmh... Yess...



Natalee: Ooh my gosh... Aaah...



**Imane: Move your tongue faster Abi...
Natalee and Master are loving it...**



Abigail: Mpph...



Abigail: Mphaster... is everything good...

Me: Wooooo!



Me: I love it...
I'm really enjoying
this whole
experience!

Abigail: That's good then...



Natalee: Aaaah...

Abigail: Mpph...

Imane: Oooh... I can feel someone shaking...

Natalee: *grow*



Natalee: Oooh...

Abigail: Mpph...

Imane: Hooly moly...



A high-angle, top-down view of a city street. A giant, nude woman with blonde hair and a necklace is lying on her back, her arms raised and legs spread wide. She is positioned in the center of the frame, with her body spanning across several city blocks. A smaller, nude woman with dark hair is lying on her back, positioned on the lower half of the giant woman's body. The background shows a dense urban environment with various buildings, streets, and a "LIQUORS" sign on one of the buildings. The text "Natalee: *grow*" is overlaid on the right side of the image.

Natalee: *grow*

Natalee: Yesss!!!

Abigail: Mpph...

Imane: Oh my gosh...

Natalee: Oh my gosh... Abi...
You're the best at this...

Imane: She isn't she...

Abigail: Mpph...





Imane: You're so much bigger than I thought you were going to be.

Abigail: Uuuh...

Abigail: You're massive, Natalee.. Oh my gosh... Is everything okay?

Me: Mpph...



Natalee: Oooh I'm doing more than fine...
Check up on our Little Master!

Abigail: Gotcha...

Abigail: Master... Honey... is everything okay?

Me: Mpph...

Abigail: Maybe turn around so
you could speak...

Abigail: This way it's a bit better...

Me: This has been friking
awesome... I've love it...



Me: How big is Natalee?





Abigail: Like really really big...

Me: But how tho?

Imane: I think Natalee needs to stand up
so Master could see it...

Abigail: Yes... Natalee...
show us your height!



Imane: Ooh yes... I want to see that too
Natalee!





Natalee: I can really be the talles now huh...
Well if you girls wis for it...

Imane: Okay now you're being cocky...

Natalee: Abi, did you take our Master?



Abigail: Mhm... He is
right here in my palm...





Me: Yeap... I'm safe!

Natalee: Okay then... I'll stand up now!

A woman with long dark hair is standing in a city street, looking up in awe at a massive, giant leg that is towering over her. The leg is positioned vertically, with the foot at the top of the frame and the thigh extending downwards. The woman is in the center of the frame, her arms slightly outstretched. The background shows a city street with a sidewalk, a tree, and buildings. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting dusk or dawn.

Abigail: Uuh...

Me: Holy shit...

Imane: What the hell... This is... wow...

Abigail: Exactly my words!



Natalee: Oh my gosh... You girls look so tiny from up here...





Natalee: Like your girls are so cute and small.

Imane: Thanks for that...

Abigail: I'm starting to become
jealous...



Natalee: Abi, stand up. I want to see your height!



Abigail: I don't want to...



**Imane: Abi... Look at Master...
and you are complaining...**

Me: Exactly... You're the "Shortest" out of the girls but you're still massive...



Abigail: Aaaw... You sweet thing... Thank
you for those kind words...

Me: No problem...



Abigail: Oh wow...

**Abigail: I really am the smallest one here
by a country mile...**

Me: Haha...



Imane: Well a little... but not for long...



Imane: Because you're next to get
to do some growing...

Abigail: Ohh yes...
But in what method...



Imane: Just ask Natalee... She is in charge..

**Abigail: Oooh... This
is not fair...**

Me: Holy shit...



Natalee: You're so teeny tiny...
Abi... You look so cute in this
height...

Abigail: ...

Me: Wooah...



Natalee: But on real note... I think my milk could be your best bet...

Imane: I'm already jealous...

Abigail: Ooh yess...



A woman with long dark hair is standing on a rooftop, looking up at a giant hand reaching down towards her. The hand is holding a small object between its fingers. The background shows a city skyline with tall buildings. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting dusk or dawn.

Natalee: But let's step it up a notch...

Me: Wooah...

Abigail: Amm what are you...

Natalee: Come here tiny Master...

Me: This is your thumb?!?!
A tiny man is standing between two giant hands. The hands are positioned as if they are about to clasp each other, with the thumbs pointing towards each other. The man is standing on the palm of the bottom hand, leaning against the side of the top hand. The background is a blurred city street with buildings and a person in the distance.

Imane: Now in her hand, he really does look tiny...

Abigail: Really small and cute...

**Me: Oh my lord...
I love this teasing talk..**



**Natalee: This is just incredible... You're
so teeny tiny Master...**



Me: I love it... I really do love it...
and you're being really delicate
with me.



Natalee: I've got some experience... with tinies so not my first time... but...

Me: But what...

Natalee: All you gotta do is stay
on this nipple...

Me: Oh wow...

Natalee: It should be a pretty big landing
for you, Master...

Me: Oh yes...





Natalee: Here you go...
Are you comfy?

Me: Yes...
This is awesome...



Natalee: And you've got to do is stay there...

Me: Okay I see where this is going...

Abigail: Oh my god... I've got
drink you milk while Master
is in my mouth...



Imane: Just don't swallow him please...

Abigail: Amm... I'll think about it...

Imane: Please tell me you're kidding...



Abigail: Of course I'm
joking haha...

Natalee: Okay enought of jokes.
Come and drink up...



Me: Wooah...

Abigail: Mmm...



Abigail: So tasty...

Natalee: Aaah... This is so hot...

Abigail: Mmm...

Natalee: Yes... Squeeze it as well... I love it so much...

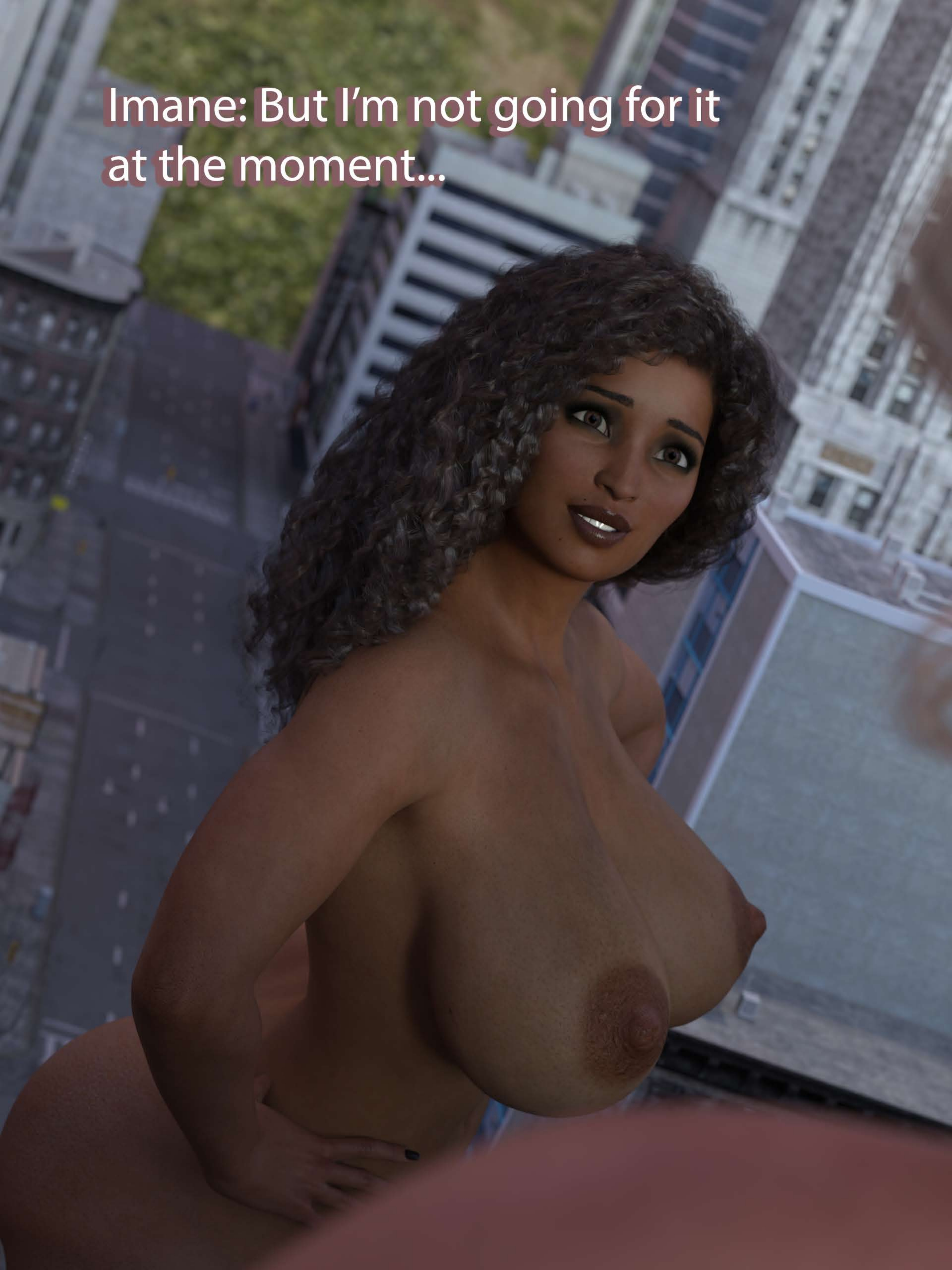
Abigail: Mmm...



**Imane: Oeh... I'm just eyeing
your right nipple Natalee...**



Imane: But I'm not going for it
at the moment...



Natalee: Aaah... Why not...





Imane: I want **Abi** to get her full growth...

Natalee: **Aaah... mm...**
Seems fair...

Abigail: Mmm...

Natalee: Oh...

Abigail: *grow*



A high-angle, low-contrast photograph of two women on a rooftop. The woman on the left, with long dark hair, is seen from the back, her arms raised in a gesture of surprise or awe. The woman on the right, with blonde wavy hair, is looking towards the first woman with an open-mouthed expression. They are both unclothed. The background shows a dense urban landscape with various buildings and a clear sky.

Natalee: Oh my gosh!?!?

Abigail: Aaah...

Imane: Aaah...



Abigail: *grow*

A woman with long dark hair is posing on a rocky mountain peak, looking back over her shoulder with her arms raised. She is nude. In the background, a city with tall buildings is visible at the base of the mountain. Another woman is visible in the lower right, looking up at the first woman.

Abigail: YESS!?!?!?

Natalee: WTF!?!?

Imane: Oh my gosh...

Natalee: Oh my gosh... Is our Master
Okay... Abi!??!



Abigail: Aaah...

Natalee: Abigail! Talk to me!



Abigail: Oh my gosh... This was so tasty and amazing...



Natalee: Is our Master okay??!?



Imane: Oh my gosh... I got tripped over...

A woman with curly hair is lying on her back on a rooftop. She is looking upwards with a surprised expression. Her arms are raised above her head. She is unclothed. In the background, a multi-story building is under construction, with its steel framework visible. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting dusk or dawn.

Imane: I be the is sitll in her mouth...



Imane: I'm in shock tho oh how
She grew this much...



Imane: I guess she really enjoyed sucking on Naalee's nipple while Master was in her mouth...

**Abigail: I can see so far from
up here... Oh my god...**



Natalee: Abi!?! Where is our Master?!?!



**Abigail: He is in my mouth...
Everything is okay...**

Natalee: Ooh... Finally... An answer...



Me: Wooah...

Abigail: Are you okay
in there?

Me: This was so sick...I loved it...



A close-up, high-angle shot of a woman's face. She has long, dark hair and is looking upwards with her mouth open and her tongue sticking out. The lighting is soft, highlighting her features. The text is overlaid in the top left corner.

Abigail: I'll transer you onto my
hand now...

Me: Okay Miss...

**Abigail: Oh my gosh...
I can barely see you Master!**



Abigail: I must look scary to you now...





Me: No not at all, Miss Abigail..

**Me: I know I'm in great hands... no pun
intended... I'm safe in your hands...**



Abigail: Aaw... You're so sweet Master...

Me: But you do look quite tall...

Natalee: Okay he seems to be fine...



Imane: Mhm... she grew really
rapidly... My god...



Natalee: Oh my god Imane are you okay...
You tripped because of her growth...

Imane: Oh I'm fine...





Natalee: So for like a minute I had my fun... Now I'm small again...

**Abigail: Oh we should stop the fighting...
You will be bigger than be in no time...**



Natalee: Yeah... You're right...

Imane: I'm sorry... girls...
I started all this...





Imane: Shall we put a stop to it?

A giant woman with long dark hair and large breasts stands over a city, with a smaller woman posing nearby.

Abigail: No! Let's continue!

Natalee: Yes...
We've got time...

Imane: Sure...

Abigail: But let's let our Master decide on that...



Me: Ooh yes...





Imane: Aaah...

**Imane: Oh my gosh
Master...**



A close-up photograph of a hand with black nail polish resting on a person's back. The hand is positioned with fingers slightly spread. The background is a person's skin, and a yellow object is visible on the left side.

Imane: Yes... Yes...

Me: Ooh yes...



Me: I'm about to be
inserted inside...



Me: Things are about
to get even crazier...



Natalee: Ooh Imane is going at it...

Natalee: I wonder how much she
is going to grow...



Abigail: Best part is we don't know...

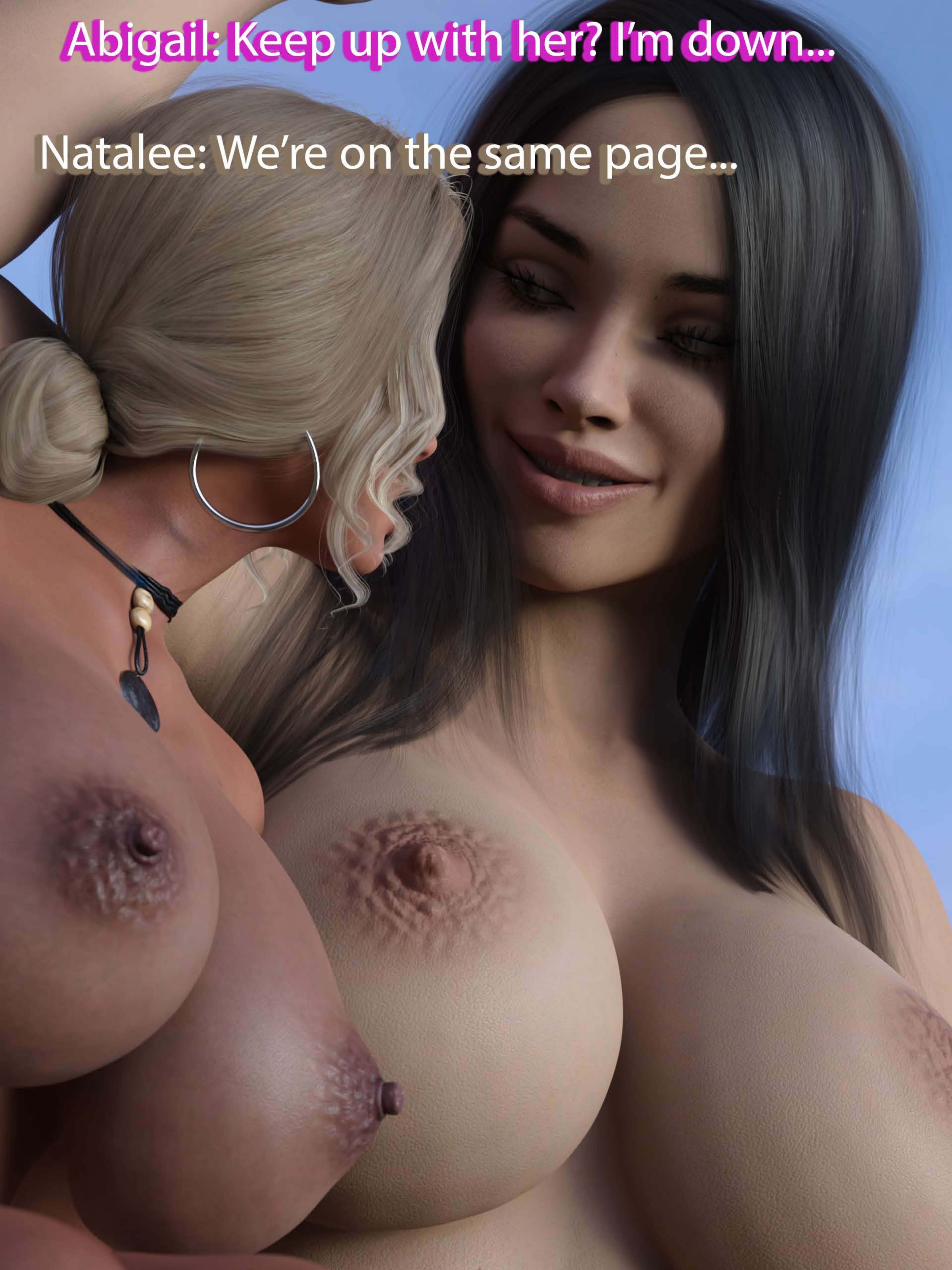


Natalee: Shall we... you know...



Abigail: Keep up with her? I'm down...

Natalee: We're on the same page...



Abigail: We will out grow the city...

Natalee: I can not wait...

Imane: Uhh fuck... Ahh..





To Be
Continued



To Be
Continued