Me And My Giantess Maid 37

ME

Natalee (moaning intensely, her voice trembling with a mix of fear and arousal): "Oh, God... I'm outgrowing the house... any second now... I can't stop it... This is happening so fast... I can feel myself getting bigger... it's so overwhelming..."

Me (in fear, my voice trembling): "Oh, shit... I'm stuck in her asshole... what's going to happen? This is not good..."

Me (desperately): "Oh no, oh noo, Natalee... please stop this... You're going to crush me!"

Me (in fear, my voice filled with panic): "NATALEE, PLEASE... stop the growing! I can't get out!"



Me (terrified): "Oh no, I feel her growing... oh no, oh no.."

Me (scared, my voice filled with despair): "Oh no, oh no... I'm getting close to the ceiling..."

Me (pleading, my voice trembling): "Natalee, pleasee... Please..."

Me (screaming, my voice filled with desperation):
"NATALEE PLEEAASEE!!!"

Minutes pass, and I'm overwhelmed by the situation, leading to me passing out...

I'm sitting on her giantess nipple, passed out and sleeping...

I'm still passed out, lying on Natalee's giant nipple. The warmth and softness of her skin envelop me, but I'm oblivious to my surroundings, lost in unconsciousness.

Abigail (concerned, her voice soft): "Oh my gosh, I hope our master is okay. He's been through so much."

Stella (reassuringly): "He seems unharmed. Let's give him some space."

Abigail (examining me gently): "He does seem fine. Just a bit exhausted, I think."

Stella (smiling warmly): "Yes, he's just resting. We should let him recover."


Stella (softly): "Let's give our master a little breather. He needs the rest."

Imane (nodding in agreement): "Yes, that's what our master needs right now... some rest."

Imane (to Natalee, with a playful smile): "And our master has a fantastic spot to rest on, of course... ehehe."

Natalee (gently, her voice filled with care): "Hehe, my nipple is the perfect size for him to rest on."

Natalee (with a sultry, relieved sigh): "Thank God I got out somehow before I got this big. I didn't want to destroy anything...

Natalee (to Imane, her voice laced with playful concern and a hint of seduction): "Imane, darling, could you take a look at my nipple? I feel the tiniest movement there... and I have a feeling our little master might be waking up soon."

Me (groggily, my voice filled with confusion):
"Oooh... where am I...?"

Me (groggily, my voice filled with confusion):
"What the hell happened?"

Imane (erotic, her voice filled with surprise and excitement): "Oh my gosh... He's awake!"

Abigail (with genuine concern, her voice soft and caring): "Master, we were so worried about you!"

Stella (worried, her voice filled with relief): "Thank goodness you're awake! We were so scared we'd lost you."

Natalee (seductively, her voice filled with desire):
"Welcome back, Master... I want to..."

Me (authoritatively, cutting off Natalee): "Now... Listen to me closely, girls... Let's make things interesting... The girl who possesses me the most in this new week... wins a challenge... And it starts now..."

Imane (playfully, her voice laced with curiosity): "Aaah, what are you talking about, Master? A challenge? How intriguing..."

Abigail (concerned, her voice gentle and caring): "Master, are you okay? Where did this idea come from?"

Stella (teasingly, her voice filled with playful skepticism): "You must have hit your head, Master. Where did all this come from?"

Natalee (confused, her voice filled with desire): "What are you talking about, Master? I'm not following..."

Natalee (reflectively, her voice laced with seduction): "On second thought, hmm... A challenge, you say? This could be... interesting."

Natalee (confidently, her voice filled with seductive authority):
"Let's be obedient here, girls. After all, the master has set the rules...

Natalee (teasingly, her voice laced with playful dominance): "I'm taking advantage, then... and it feels so delicious. With my size, I can keep you right where I want you, Master. You're in my possession now, and I'm not letting you go anytime soon."

Me (submissively, my voice filled with anticipation): "It's free for all here... I'm in your possession currently, Natalee. Do with me as you please."



Natalee (playfully, her voice filled with triumph): "Haha... So I'm already collecting points, or what? It seems I have the upper hand here, Master."

Me (casually, my voice filled with amusement):
"Aah, something like that..."

Natalee (enticingly, her voice filled with desire): "Alright, then, Master. Let's get going... where we can be all alone. And I'll do what I think is best... for both of us."

Natalee (teasingly, her voice filled with confidence): "I know a perfect place for both of us... somewhere we can enjoy ourselves without any interruptions."

Imane (in disbelief, her voice filled with dramatic concern): "What the hell is going on? This can't be happening!"

Abigail (concerned, her voice soft and worried): "What shall we do about it? We can't get the Master from Natalee... she's too huge."

Stella (resigned, her voice filled with defeat): "We can't compete with her size... she has the advantage here."

Imane (determined, her voice filled with resolve): "We need a plan... even if we're not a team, we can't just give up. There has to be a way to outsmart her."

Stella (laughing seductively, her voice filled with excitement): "I guess whatever the master's plan is, it's certainly interesting. I'm all worked up by it."

Imane (teasingly, her voice filled with determination): "Alright, girls, let's make a temporary alliance. We need to work together if we're going to rescue the master."

"All right, let's go rescue the master back, wherever he is."

Natalee and the master make it to the forest, the privacy of the location amplifying the erotic tension.

Natalee (teasingly, her voice filled with playful confidence): "This should be far enough for now, hehe. Don't you think, Master?"

Natalee (teasingly, her voice filled with playful confidence): "What do you think, Master? Is this far enough?"

Me (casually, my voice filled with amusement): "I don't know... This is your decision, Natalee. I'm just a possession in this game, after all."

Natalee (teasingly, her voice filled with playful desire): "Right, I want to have a little fun with you now... I'll shrink myself down a little."

Natalee (moaning, her voice filled with anticipation and desire): "Oh, I can't wait for your cock... It's all I've been thinking about. Every moment I shrink, my longing for you grows stronger."

Natalee (still moaning, her voice filled with erotic intent): "Oh, the way you look at me is driving me crazy. I can barely contain myself..."

Natalee (still shrinking, her voice filled with anticipation):
“The thought of your touch is unbearable. I need you now..."

Natalee (still shrinking, her voice filled with desire): "Oh, Master, I can feel myself getting smaller... and my need for you is becoming irresistible."

Natalee (satisfied, her voice filled with contentment and sultry desire): "Oh, this is good for now... Don't you think, Master? Now, I'm just the right size to give you the pleasure you deserve..."

Me (impressed, my voice filled with surprise): "Ooh, wow... you shrunk down pretty fast there, Natalee..."

Natalee (smugly, her voice filled with confidence): "Of course I did, Master. It's all for you. I wanted to make sure I'm just the right size to give you the pleasure you deserve."

Natalee (playfully, her voice filled with desire): "Come here now, Master. I've been waiting for this moment, and I can't wait any longer."

Natalee (teasingly, her voice filled with anticipation): "So, do I get extra points while pleasuring you, Master? I want to make sure I earn every bit of my advantage."

Me (thoughtfully, my voice filled with amusement): "Hmmm... You know what, I haven't thought that far, but sure... Why not?

Natalee (giggling, her voice filled with affection): "Oh, you silly... that's why I love you. Let's get started, shall we? I have so many things planned for you."

Me (curiously, my voice filled with hesitation):
"So... I've got a question...

Me (teasingly, my voice filled with amusement): "So... Do I need pleasurement to get points or does it not matter? I haven't thought this through, haha."

Natalee (playfully, her voice filled with affection): "Silly you haven't gotten anything planned, have you? Hehe... I think you just wanted to be alone with me."

Me (suggestively, my voice filled with desire): "Eeeh... Let's keep the counter by how much we both cummed. One orgasm, one point."

Natalee (teasingly, her voice filled with anticipation):
"That could work, yes Master...

Natalee (teasingly, her voice filled with anticipation): "Let's count your orgasms only since some girls could orgasm more and faster than others."

Me (casually, my voice filled with satisfaction): "Good rules made... The other girls will hear about it soon, hehe... Let's start with the sex then, now."

I started fucking her pussy with my tiny size,
grunting with pleasure.

Me (grunting, my voice filled with pleasure):
"It feels so good... Mmh..."

Natalee (moaning, her voice filled with desire): "Oh, Master... This feels so good. You're making me feel things I've never felt before."

Natalee (teasingly, her voice filled with erotic intent): "Ooh, Master... You're so deep inside me... It feels incredible. I can't believe how much I'm enjoying this."

Natalee (enticingly, her voice filled with desire): "Ooh... Let's make you bigger, Master... You're going to cum faster that way... Ooh... Just thinking about it is making me wetter."

Me (curiously, my voice filled with anticipation):
"I feel something happening to me."

Me (with surprise, my voice filled with wonder): "Ooh my gosh, this pussy feels tighter! It's like every inch of me is being squeezed in the most incredible way."

Me (grunting, my voice filled with pleasure): "Oh, this is so intense. I can feel myself expanding, and the tightness is making it even more pleasurable."

Me (still growing, my voice filled with desire): "Growing. It feels like I'm reaching new heights of pleasure with each passing moment."

Me (near orgasm, my voice filled with urgency):“ I can't hold on much longer; the pleasure is overwhelming."

Me (orgasming, grunting with pleasure): "Fuck! This feels so good! I'm coming... Oh, this is incredible!"

Natalee (also orgasming, her voice filled with urgency): "Let's change positions fast, Master. I need more. I can't get enough of you right now."

Natalee (moaning, her voice filled with pleasure): "Ooh doggy feels so good fuck me harder master. I love the way you're making me feel."

Me (giving her doggy style, my voice filled with enjoyment): "This is so intense... I'm completely lost in the moment. Each thrust feels like pure ecstasy."

Me (close to another orgasm, my voice filled with anticipation): "I'm on the edge again... It's building up, and I know it's going to be even more intense this time."



Both of us orgasming together, our voices filled with pleasure:
Me: "This is beyond anything I've ever felt!"
Natalee: "Oh, Master... We're perfect together... This is incredible!"

Me (satisfied, my voice filled with contentment): "Ooh, this was just awesome... The new size difference..."

Me (teasingly, my voice filled with amusement): "And you got two points here, Natalee... Pretty quickly, haha..."

Me (casually, my voice filled with enjoyment): "And also, I do love this size difference right now. It's been a while, haha..."

Natalee (affectionately, her voice filled with admiration): "I also like this size difference a lot... You're just such a cute height for me..."

Natalee (playfully, her voice filled with anticipation): "But the fun doesn't end here, Master... We've got so much to do..."

Natalee (determined, her voice filled with practicality): "Let's have fun here one last time and then find a new spot since I know the girls are on their way."

Me (casually, my voice filled with compliance): "Do whatever you need to do... Haha..."

To Be

Continued!