

Me And My  
**Giantess**  
**Maid**  
**53**





Imane: Back off! I called it!  
I want to grow next! I've  
been waiting all day to feel  
that power rush through me!  
Abigail: No you don't! I was  
the first to volunteer! You  
heard me! I want to be big  
now! I'm so ready for it,  
Master! Stella: Both of you  
can stop right there. I'm the  
one who's been good and  
patient. You've both had your  
fun. It's my turn. You know  
it is.



Natalee: Hahaha, listen to them, Estella. They're like little pups fighting over a scrap of meat. It's adorable.  
Estella: So cute. Don't worry, little ones. Everyone will get their turn. We'll make sure of that. Just settle down.



Imane: It's easy for you to laugh when you can touch the clouds! We're down here in the dirt! Someone has to go first, so who is it going to be? Abigail: Please, Master, just choose! I can't take this suspense anymore! I feel like I'm about to burst!



Stella: Don't be so desperate, you two. It's obvious who's next. It's me, right, Master? The most patient maid gets the reward. Hehe. Master: [A deep, amused chuckle rumbles in his chest.]



Master: Now, now, there's no need for a catfight. This is a happy occasion. You know, whoever wants it the most... she gets it. There's more than enough of this to go around.



Natalee: Hang on, does that rule apply to everyone? Like, us two? Estella: Yeah, we still have a bit of room to grow, you know. Master: Haha, not so fast, you two. You have to wait for the others to catch up first. That's the rules of the game.



Master: But yeah, it's whoever's feeling it. But you know what... now that I think about it... I've got one person in mind. The very first maid I ever laid eyes on. The one who welcomed me through the door.



Abigail: Oh, Master... you said my name. All of a sudden, my whole body feels so hot. Like I'm standing right next to a fire. Thank you... for always thinking of me.



Abigail: Then that settles it! I'm not waiting a single second more! [A little gasp escapes her lips as she presses against him.] Oh! My ass is right on your cock now. And it feels so, so hard.



Master: Oh, Abigail! Fuck!  
You feel incredible. That ass  
of yours is a damn  
masterpiece, especially when  
it's moving like that.  
Abigail: Is this what you  
imagined when you picked me,  
Master? Grinding my ass  
against your big, hard dick  
until you can't think  
straight?



Stella: [A soft, wistful sigh.] Hmm, I can't lie... I'm a little jealous...  
Imane: Just a bit. It's hard not to be when they look so happy.  
Stella: But I'm also happy for her. Really happy. She deserves it.



Master: [His voice is a low, teasing purr.] Don't be jealous, girls. You know, you don't always need a man to start the party. If you're both feeling so... eager... you two could always scissor each other. That's a hell of a way to warm up.



Imane: [Her eyes light up with a new fire as she looks at Stella.] You know... he's got a point. Why wait?  
Stella: [A slow, sexy smile spreads across her face.] Yeah... he's right. Who says they get to have all the fun? Let's give them a real show.



Imane: Come on then, Stella.  
Right over here. Let's show  
them what we're made of.  
Stella: Oh yeah... let's.  
[She lets out a sharp moan as  
their bodies connect.] Oh  
god... Imane... that feels...  
really, really good. We're  
really doing this.



Stella: Oh my god, Imane, doing this right here... right at the edge of the pool... with the cool water splashing against our thighs every time we move... it's like electricity and fire all at once. It feels so fucking good. Your skin is so soft, so hot.



Imane: It feels better than good, Stella. It feels incredible. The way our clits are rubbing together through our suits... I'm so wet it's not even funny. I can feel you getting wetter, too. God, your heat is just pouring into me.



Stella: Mmmph, don't you dare stop that grinding motion. Yes! Just like that, circle your hips a little... perfect! Imane: Oh! OH! Don't stop, Stella, don't you dare stop! I can feel every single movement, it's like you're touching a live wire inside me. I'm so sensitive right now! Oh god!



Abigail: Master... are you watching them? Really watching? Because... God, it's the single most beautiful, hottest thing I've ever seen in my life. The way their bodies are moving in the water... they look so good together. Master: They do... they really, really do. It's a painting come to life.



Master: Oh, and don't you for a second stop what you're doing, Abigail. The way you're grinding that absolutely perfect, firm ass on my dick... feeling you grind on me while I'm watching them right now... it's sensory overload in the best possible way. It feels so, so good.



Abigail: Yeah? You like this?  
You like feeling my ass,  
Master? Feeling me grind my  
soaked little pussy against  
your big, hard cock while you  
watch our two pretty, little  
maids discover how to make  
each other feel good? Mmm, I  
can feel you getting thicker,  
harder inside your pants.  
Don't hold back.



Natalee: Now this is a show. Hey Estella, someone get the popcorn, this is better than pay-per-view. Estella: Don't mind if I do. We've absolutely got the best view in the house from up here. We can see every little detail.



Estella: [Getting on all fours at the very edge of the pool, her enormous, heavy breasts swaying hypnotically beneath her.] Mmm, you enjoying this, Master? Enjoying watching your little playdate down there? We can see everything from up here. Every little movement, every ripple.



Natalee: [Also getting on all fours, her truly massive frame blocking out a large portion of the sun and casting a shadow over the scene.] Yeah, we're enjoying the view immensely. Two tight, athletic, wet bodies grinding against each other right in the water... it's almost as good as what our sweet Abigail is doing to you right now.



Estella: Just keep watching them, Master. See how perfectly their legs are intertwined? They're a machine built for pleasure right now. Natalee: And listen to them moan... that's the true music. That's the sound of pure, unadulterated pleasure. That's the sound of them getting ready to swell for you.



Master: [A low, guttural grunt escapes his throat as Abigail grinds down harder.] Ughn... yeah... that's it. All of you. All of you at once, the moaning, the grinding, the growing... this is the perfect scene. I absolutely love it. I love all of you.



Stella: Oh! Oh! Imane! I'm so close! I'm right on the edge, I can feel it! Your pussy is so hot, so wet against mine! It's melting me! Oh god, I'm gonna come so hard! It's building!



Imane: Me too! Oh god, Stella, me too! Don't stop, please don't stop! Let's come together, right here, right now! Oh! OH! I can feel the pressure building deep inside me, it's so big! YES! Let's do it!



Stella: Oh god, here it comes! aahhh... I'm coming! And it's not just a regular orgasm, I can feel it! I'm growing! It's all mixed together! I'm growing and coming and it feels so good, so powerful!



Imane: Oh! OH! I can feel you swelling against me! Your hips are getting wider, and I'm swelling too! It's happening to us both! Our tits are getting bigger! Oh, my god, I can feel my breasts filling with weight! And my ass, it's spreading in the water!



Stella: Look at us! We're doing it together! We're becoming giantesses together! Oh! Oh! I can feel my breasts swelling, the bikini straps digging in! They're getting so huge! And the water... it's not up to our knees anymore!



Imane: Yes! Grow with me, Stella! Let's grow big and powerful together! The more we come, the bigger we get! I can feel the water level rising all around us! We're getting too big for the shallow end!



Stella: Oh! Oh! My bikini is so tight! My tits are swelling up and over the top! We're giantesses! We're actually growing while we scissor! Oh! I can feel the bottom of the pool getting further away! We're floating! Oh!



Stella: [Panting, she looks down at her own now colossal chest, her bikini top stretched to its absolute limit.] Oh my god. Imane, look at them. Look at my tits. How... how in the hell did they grow so much? They're... they're enormous.



Imane: [She cranes her neck to look down at her own swelling bust.] I know! I'm having the same thought! They're so heavy! It feels like I'm carrying two warm, heavy watermelons strapped to my chest. The fabric is... it's barely holding on.



Abigail: [Her jaw is practically on the floor, her grinding having completely stopped as she stares in awe.] What the... what the fuck just happened? They just... exploded. Master: [His eyes are wide, transfixed on the two newly-minted giantesses standing in the pool.] I... I have no words. They grew that much just from... from each other?



Stella: [With a triumphant laugh, she stands up, water cascading off her newly-proportioned body, the pool only coming up to her mid-thigh.] Look at us, y'all! We're really doing it! We're big! And our tits... our tits are so huge! They're like weapons!



Imane: [Joining her, standing tall and proud.] This has never happened before! I've never felt such a rush, such a pure burst of size! It was like we hit a tipping point!

Natalee: I've never seen two maids grow that much, that fast, without direct stimulation from the Master. This is new territory.



Estella: God, look at them. Their breasts are absolutely phenomenal. The power they must be feeling right now... I remember my first time. It's intoxicating. Abigail: It's... incredible. Scary, but so, so hot. The way their tops are holding on for dear life... Master: I'm speechless. I truly am. This is better than I ever could have planned.



Abigail: [Her voice drops to a low, murmur, a little worried but mostly hopeful.] Hmm... Master? If it happened to them... just by rubbing on each other... will it... will it happen to me as well? I've been grinding on you this whole time. Master: [A slow, wide grin spreads across his face.] Hehe. Well now, that is a very, very good question.



Master: Let me put it this way, Abigail. I would be the happiest man in this entire waterpark if it happened to you, too. So yes. Hopefully it happens to you. I hope it happens right now.



Abigail: Oh! OH! I feel it!  
Just you saying that! Oh! A  
warmth is spreading through  
my whole body! Master: That's  
it, baby. Let it happen. Grow  
for me.



Abigail: Oh! My whole body is tingling! It's starting! I'm growing! I can feel my legs getting longer right here on your lap! Oh! This feels so good!



Natalee: Hot damn. She's doing it. He's not even touching her pussy and she's growing. This is a whole new level of power. Estella: Look at her face! Pure ecstasy. Her little body is swelling up for him right now!



Abigail: Oh! OH! I can feel my hips getting wider! And my ass... my ass is getting so much heavier on your lap, Master! Oh! Oh! It's happening so fast!



Abigail: I'M COMING! I'M COMING AND GROWING! OH! OH! MY TITS! MY TITS ARE GETTING HUGE! THEY'RE SWELLING UP RIGHT IN YOUR FACE, MASTER! LOOK AT THEM! YES! YES!



Abigail: [Her growth finally slows, and she lets out a long, shuddering sigh, a blissful smile on her face.] Oh my god... that was... that was everything.



Master, Natalee, and Estella are all just staring, their mouths open. Natalee: What the... what the fuck. Her melons are... they're HUGE. They're bigger than ours were after our first growth.



Stella: I am officially impressed. That was a bold move, Abigail. It worked.  
Imane: Incredibly impressive. And so damn fast. You just went for it.  
Master: It's the sexiest thing I've ever seen in my entire life.



Imane: I've just... I've never seen Abigail with tits that big. Before today, you were the smallest of all of us! Now... just look at you! You're magnificent!



Abigail: [Looking down at her own massive, now-giantess chest, her eyes wide with wonder.] This is... this is wonderful. I can't believe it. What the fuck happened to me? I feel so... powerful. And so full. I feel complete.



Estella: It's more than impressive, it's goddamn inspiring. Your figure is now perfect in every way.  
Natalee: I'll say. I can't stop looking. It's incredibly, breathtakingly sexy.  
Stella: Welcome to the club, girlfriend. It looks damn good on you.



Master: Ooh, wow. I mean, just... wow. Abigail, you look hot as fuck. Absolutely nuclear-grade hot.



Natalee: [Her voice is a low grumble, her eyes fixed on Abigail with a newfound hunger.] See? See what it did for her? She's glowing. Master... if I could also have a little taste of that... just a small spurt. To even the odds with Estella.



Estella: I know, right? I'm getting so worked up just looking at all of you. Seeing you all grow one by one... it's making me feel things. In fact... I think... oh my. I feel something happening down deep. I'm so horny, I think I might just...



Estella: Oh! Oh my! Here it comes! It wasn't even anything specific! It's just... the atmosphere! The arousal of everyone in this pool! It's making me grow! Ah! AH!



Master: Holy shit, Estella!  
It's happening! Natalee:  
What?! Right now?! Without  
him even touching you? How  
are you doing that?!



Estella: I DON'T KNOW! IT JUST IS! OOH! I can feel my bikini getting tighter! My legs are stretching! I'm getting taller! OH! OH!



Natalee: [Staring in disbelief.] Look at her! She's growing just from being horny! Her tits... her tits are getting bigger, too! This isn't fair!



Estella: OOOHHH! MY BREASTS!  
THEY'RE SWELLING! I CAN FEEL  
THE WEIGHT PULLING ME DOWN!  
YES! MORE! I WANT MORE!



Estella: [A long, deep, satisfied moan escapes her lips as the growth peaks and subsides.] Oh... oh my. That was... unexpected. And incredible. I feel... fantastic.



Natalee: You have got to be fucking kidding me. Her tits are now the biggest in the pool! Again! I had that title for, like, five minutes! No! No! It's not happening! I refuse to have the smallest tits here!



Natalee: That's it! If your horniness can make you grow, then my sheer, unadulterated anger is going to make me grow even bigger! Watch me! I'm not letting Estella one-up me again!



Natalee: UGHN! HERE IT COMES!  
I'm calling it forward! I'm  
pulling it out of myself! I'm  
getting bigger! RIGHT NOW!  
OH! OH!



Imane: Whoa, Natalee! You can do it! You can control it!  
Stella: Her face is so red with determination! Look at her! She's actually swelling on command!



Natalee: AND MY TITS! THEY ARE EXPANDING! GETTING BIGGER! HEAVIER! FULLER! ESTELLA, YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE THE QUEEN OF BIG TITS? THINK AGAIN! I'M TAKING BACK MY CROWN! AHHH!



Natalee: OH MY GOD! YESSSSS!  
IT FEELS SO GOOD! It feels  
better being mad and growing!  
I feel so powerful! So  
vindicated! My tits are  
massive! This is the best  
feeling!



Natalee: [Now truly gigantic, she kneels down, her colossal breasts spilling into the pool and across the deck, dwarfing the Master who stands right in front of them.] How about that? How about these for melons?  
Master: [He looks impossibly small next to her gigantic tits, his head barely level with her nipples.] Natalee... they are... breathtaking. Truly monumental.



Master: You're a true goddess of abundance. It's an honor to witness. Natalee: [A slow, supremely confident smirk plays on her lips as she looks down at the tiny man.] Aww, thank you, my little Master. It's always a pleasure to hear that kind of praise from my number one fan. I'm glad you approve.



Master: [Pushing himself to his feet, he stands back, his head tilting up, and up, and up, to take in the full scale of her.] Just... standing up to admire the view. And what a view it is, Natalee. Your tits are a natural wonder.



Master: I'm admiring more. I can't help it. The sheer weight of them, the shape, the way they rest in the water... they're not just big, they're perfectly formed. It's art. Seriously, it's the best tit I've ever seen. No contest.



Natalee: [She shifts slightly, causing her massive breasts to bob in the water, a seductive smirk playing on her lips.] You like what you see, Master? Do they make your little mouth water? Go on, you can get closer. They don't bite. Unless you want them to, of course.



Abigail: [Her own massive chest rising and falling with her breaths.] You know, when you really look around... every single one of our tits has grown today. Even us new girls. We're all... stacked.



Estella: Wooah, yeah, it's crazy. We went from a regular day at the pool to a wet t-shirt contest for goddesses. The competition is fierce, and everyone's a winner. It's insane.



Master: Well, I don't know... I guess it must have been my wish,ahaha. I did wish for a more... stimulating afternoon. I think I might be a genie today.



Imane: Oh my god, he did! He wished for this! The Master wished us all bigger and hotter! Stella: His wish came true! I should thank him properly for that. His desires literally reshape our bodies. That's... the hottest power imaginable.



Imane: I can't even believe how big we all are now. We're all bona fide giantesses.  
Stella: This is crazy. Should we do it? Should we see how we all measure up? Find out where we all stand in the new hierarchy?



All Girls: [In a chorus of excited agreement.] Yeah! Let's compare! Let's see our heights! Master: [Letting out a hearty laugh.] Hahaha, of course. This day just keeps getting better and better.



Master: I approve. I more than approve. Let's settle this once and for all. As your Master, I order every single one of you to stand up. All at once. Right now. Let's see what we're working with.



Master: [His eyes scan the scene as they all rise.]  
Yeah... now that is a sexy, sexy view, girls. Absolutely breathtaking. It's everything I've ever dreamed of and more. The scale of you all... it's perfect.



Master: [He just nods, a deep, contented smile on his face.] I am so pleased. So incredibly pleased with what I am seeing. You are all perfection.



Natalee: Glad you approve, my little Master. You built this perfect world for us, after all. Imane: We really make quite a skyline from down here, don't we? It's a view I could get used to. Stella: Our beloved Master took his maids and created a whole harem of goddesses. Truly impressive. Abigail: All of this is for you, Master. Your wish is our one and only command. Estella: We are the living embodiment of your desires. So tell us... what's next? We're yours to command.



Abigail: Master, this... this has been the single most amazing, transformative day of my entire life. You didn't just give me a job or a place to live. You literally... you changed my very existence, my soul. You saw something in me and you made it big. Thank you, from the bottom of my newly huge heart, for choosing me. For seeing me when I felt so small.



Master: Abigail... wow. Hearing you say that... it means more to me than you could possibly know. Seeing you this happy, this confident, this powerful... it's the entire reason I do what I do. It's the greatest reward I could ever ask for. Thank you for being so receptive, so incredible. It's an honor to be your Master.



Imane: I know, right?! I'm so excited I feel like I'm literally vibrating! I'm ready for the next round! Are we going to grow bigger? Are we going to go explore the city as our giantess selves? Are we going to find new and exciting ways to make you feel good?! The possibilities are completely endless!

Stella: I'm just riding this incredible, sexy high right now. Whatever is next, sign me up. I'm all in. Let's keep this amazing, tingly magic going for as long as we can. I never want it to stop.



Master: Believe me, Imane, I am right there with you. I'm just as excited as you are, if not more. My mind is already racing with a thousand different ideas, a thousand different plans. We are not even close to being done for today. Not by a long, long shot. We've only just begun to play.



Stella: So then... what are we waiting for? Let's get to it! Who wants to be next? Who's desperate, aching to feel that delicious rush of power flowing through them again? Imane: I'll go! Oh my god, I'll go again! I'm so completely addicted to this feeling! I need another hit! Abigail: Me too! Pick me! I want to feel it again, right now! My whole body is still buzzing for more!



Natalee: We might be towering over you now, but make no mistake, we are still your maids first and foremost. Whatever you want, whatever you desire, you just have to give us the order and we'll make it happen. Estella: We are always, always ready for more, Master. There's no limit to our desire for you. Don't ever, ever forget that. We exist to please you and to grow for you.



Master: [Lets out a deep, booming laugh that makes the surface of the pool ripple beneath them.] Hahaha! Alright! Alright, I get it! I get it! I promise, I promise with all my heart. Everyone here is going to grow again. Every single last one of you. Abigail, Imane, Stella, Natalee, and Estella. No one gets left out. I want an army of goddesses.

**To Be**

**Continued!**