Me And My Giantess Maid 54

Imane: So, who's next? Who's desperate for that sweet, delicious feeling of expansion? Don't be shy now, speak up. Stella: Yeah, come on. Who's the neediest? My pussy's still buzzing from the last time, I could go again. Abigail: Pick me! Pick me! I'm still new to this, I want to feel it again right now!



Natalee: [Her deep, powerful voice cuts through the chatter.] Ahem. I believe you three are forgetting something. Estella and I are the biggest. And the biggest always go next. It's tradition. Estella: That's right, girls. Let the goddesses eat first. We've got some catching up to do, and I'm feeling awfully... hungry.



Abigail: But you guys just got huge! It's our turn! We want to get bigger! Stella: You can't just call dibs because you're the big girls! That's not fair! I was here before everyone! Imane: Yeah, cut it out! The Master will choose who he wants!



Master: [A sly grin spreads across his face.] Now, now, no fighting. This isn't about who's the biggest right now... it's about who has the most potential. And in that case... I think it has to be the shortest one.



Stella: [Her eyes light up, and a confident smirk plays on her lips.] Well, that's me! I'm the shortest! I'm so ready, Master. More than ready. I'm gonna make you so glad you picked me.

Stella: So, my Master, what do you want this shortest maid to do? How should I please you so I can earn my growth? Master: It's simple, Stella. I want a titjob. A slow, worshipful titjob from the girl who's about to get a whole lot taller.

Stella: Didn't have to tell me twice. [Without a moment's hesitation, she playfully shoves him back, and he lands softly on a pile of towels. She straddles him, her gorgeous breasts hanging in his face for a second before she wraps them around his rock-hard cock.]



Master: Oh, fuck, Stella! Your tits are incredible. They're so soft and warm. Perfect. They're just perfect. Stella: [A triumphant grin spreads across her face as she begins a slow, deliberate rhythm.] Mmm, I know. They're made for this. Made for you.



Master: God, I could look at them all day. The way they swallow my cock whole. The weight of them on me. It's heaven. Stella: You like having my big, soft titties wrapped around your hard dick, Master? Like feeling them slide up and down your shaft?



Stella: Look at you, all speechless. Your big man-sized cock completely swallowed by little old me. It's cute. Does that feel good, baby? Does my little pussy-height self know how to please you?



Stella: [Her pace quickens, her tits sliding faster, her voice a low, teasing purr.] That's it. Just lie there and let me do all the work. Let me milk you with these tits that are about to get so much bigger for you.



Master: [A low, guttural groan escapes his lips as his head rolls back.] Ughn... yes... like that. Oh, that feels so good. You have no idea how good that feels.
Stella: Oh, I think I do. I can feel you throbbing against my chest. I can feel every pulse.

Imane: [Her voice is a mix of impatience and heavy lust.] Hey! Don't hog him all to yourself, Stella! I want some action too! This is getting me way too hot to just stand here and watch!

Imane: [She kneels down on the other side of his head, a hungry look in her eyes.] If you're not going to share, I'll just make my own fun. [She leans forward, draping her own massive, heavy breasts over his face, completely engulfing him.]



Stella: Hey! Ay! I was in the middle of something! It was my moment! Imane: [From her position atop his face, a muffled voice.] You can have the bottom. I'm claiming the top. Stella: [Sighs, but a smile creeps onto her lips.] Fine. Good job being assertive, Imane. But just this once.



Imane: I couldn't help it! I'm way too impatient. I want it too! My tits ache to be touched, to be used. I need to feel this power. Stella: I get it. I get it completely. The feeling is... addictive.



Stella: Alright then. You heard the lady. Let's give our Master the absolute best time of his life. Imane: [Her voice is a muffled, excited moan against his skin.] Yes. Together. Let's overwhelm him completely.



Master: [His voice is a muffled gasp from between the wall of Imane's flesh.] Mmmph! I can't... can't breathe! Oh god... I'm completely buried in gigantic imane breasts! This is... incredible!

Imane: [Her voice is a muffled, deep moan against his skin as she presses her massive breasts down.] More. We have to give him more. This has to be the best he's ever had. I can feel it working already. Stella: [Her rhythm becomes more urgent, her tits sliding faster and gripping tighter.] Oh yeah. Let's make this unforgettable. Let's make him beg for it. I feel so... warm.

Master: [A muffled groan comes from under Imane's chest.] Oh god... you two... you two are going to kill me... this is... it's too much... Imane: It's never too much, Master. You can take it. You can take all of us.



Stella: [Her breathing is getting heavier.] Oh, I can definitely feel it now. A tingle. It's starting right in my chest. Imane: Me too! It's spreading from my nipples all the way down to my toes! Keep going, Stella! Don't stop!

Master: [His hands weakly grip Stella's sides as she works him over, his whole body arching.] Ughn... yes! Don't stop! Don't either of you stop! Oh! Stella: [A loud moan escapes her as the warmth intensifies.] We won't stop! Not until you're screaming for us!



Imane: [She grinds her tits down against his face slightly, her own arousal skyrocketing.] That's it, Master. Let us feel it. Let us feel how good we're making you. It's making us grow! Ooh!

Imane: Oh! Oh my god, Stella! It's not stopping! The feeling doesn't seem to be over! It's getting stronger! I'm growing while doing this!
Stella: Ughn! I feel it too! A swell! Yes, it's so not over!

Stella: Ooooh, my breasts are puffing up again! I can feel them getting heavier on his dick! This is incredible! We're growing again, from pleasuring him! Imane: I feel it too! My tits... they're swelling against his face! Oh!



Stella: They're growing! Master! My tits are growing again while I'm giving you a titjob! Imane: Look! Our tits are swelling! Slowly... more and more!



Stella: Master! Look at my tits! They're getting bigger! More to wrap around your cock! Imane: And mine are swelling against your face, Master! More for you to get lost in!

Stella: Ooh! My bikini top is getting tighter! Ah! Imane: Mine too! Ah! My breasts are expanding in my top!

Stella: God, they're getting bigger! My breasts are becoming bigger!



Stella: My titties are getting so huge! Yes! I love this! The growth! It's happening!

Imane: Oh my god, Master! Our tits! They're so huge now! They're bigger than ever!
Stella: Mmmph! I'm moaning and it's incredible! I can feel it!



Abigail: [Staring in disbelief, her own massive chest suddenly looking average.] What the fuck?! How did they... their tits are huge! They caught up to me! And they're still growing!
Master: [Muffled groans of pure ecstasy come from under Imane's newly massive breasts.] So... big... suffocating... so good...



Natalee: [Leaning forward, her face a mask of disbelief.] No way. Look at them. What the heck happened?
Estella: Their tits... they're getting as big as ours were! How are they doing that? They weren't even the main event!

Stella: Oh god! Oh my god! We're huge! Imane: I can't believe it! It's incredible! We're giantesses! Stella: My breasts are gigantic! Imane: I feel so powerful!

Master: [As the growth spurt finally subsides, Imane shifts slightly, giving him a sliver of air.] Ooh... aah... wow. What happened? I thought... I thought I was a goner. That was... intense.



Master: [He wipes his eyes and looks up, then just stares, his jaw slack.] Oh. Oh my. Wow. Stella... Imane... look at you.



Stella: [Looking down at her own truly monumental chest, then over at Imane's.] Holy shit. What the heck just happened? They're... massive.

Imane: [Sitting up, she traces the curve of her own breast with a shaky hand.] I have no idea. One second I was feeling good, and the next... this.



Estella: [She walks closer, her eyes glued to Stella's chest.] Stella, you're... you're twice as short as me. But you don't have smaller tits anymore. In fact... I think yours might even be bigger now. How? How did you do that? Stella: [A sly, confident grin returns to her face.] I guess I just have a gift. A natural talent. And I guess it turns out my talent's bigger than your height.

Abigail: We're... we're all in the same league now! Imane, I think you might even be in first place! Look at the size of them! Imane: [Bouncing slightly on her knees, causing her colossal tits to jiggle.] I think you're right! They feel so heavy! So powerful! Abigail: And so, so sexy!



Natalee: [Her hands go to her hips, a look of fierce pride on her face.] Well, I'm still the tallest. The most gigantic. But these two... their ambitions are catching up to mine. This just makes things more interesting.



Abigail: [She crawls over to Imane, her voice a low, seductive murmur.] Imane... I have to admit... seeing you grow like that... seeing your tits swell up right in our Master's face... it was the hottest thing I've ever seen. You're magnificent.



Imane: [Reaching out, she gently traces the curve of Abigail's jaw with her finger, a flirty, teasing smile on her lips.] Oh, you liked that, did you? Well, don't worry. If you're a good girl, maybe I'll let you get close next time. Maybe we'll even grow together again.



Stella: Hey, don't I get a say in this? That was my titjob he was enjoying! And now... oh... oh no. Don't tell me I feel something brewing again.



Imane: [Her eyes widen as she looks at Stella, then down at her own body.] You too? I feel it too! It's not just a tingle this time, it's... a rumble. A deep, hungry rumble deep in my core. Abigail: Not again! You're growing AGAIN?!



Stella: We're... we're not just growing in the chest this time. It's... everything! My legs are stretching! Oh my god, I can feel my legs getting longer right here on the tiles!
Imane: And my back! My spine feels like it's being pulled, piece by piece! I'm getting taller! We're all getting taller!



Abigail: [Watching them, a mix of awe and intense arousal on her face.] It's not fair! I want to be part of it! Let me in! Stella: Then get closer! The closer you are, the more you can feel it!

Imane: [Reaching out for Abigail and Stella, pulling them into a tight, three-person embrace.] Yes! Together! We're all in this together! Stella: Let's make our Master proud!



Abigail: [Her breathing is heavy as she feels the warmth radiating from the other two.] Oh! I can feel it! I can feel the energy passing between you two! It's making me grow! I'm growing with you! Yes! Yes!



Abigail: [Her back arches as a final, powerful surge racks her body. She lets out a scream of pure ecstasy that echoes across the pool.] OH! OH MY GOD! YES! I'M THE BIGGEST! I'M THE TALLEST! MY MELONS! THEY'RE ABSOLUTELY ENORMOUS! AHHHHHH!

Stella: [Her jaw is practically on the floor as she stares up, and up, at Abigail's new form.] Damn.
Imane: I... we all grew... but she... damn. She's the biggest now. There's no denying it. I'd be lying if I said I wasn't a little jealous, but... god, it feels good seeing it happen.



Natalee: [She was the unquestionable queen of height, but now Abigail's head clears her own, and she has to take a step back. For the first time, she looks up at another maid.] What the... What happened?! How did you... get taller than me?
Estella: Well, I'll be damned. Little Abi just shot right past us all.



Natalee: [A slow, predatory, and undeniably seductive smile spreads across her face as she looks up at the new giantess.] Well, well, well... Look at you. So big. So powerful. You were right, Master. She really is something else.



Abigail: [Her sudden confident bravado vanishes as she looks around, realizing just how much bigger everyone else's proportions are compared to her height. She's now the shortest of the five giantesses.] Oh... Oh, wow. Master? What happened? Everyone else is... they're still so much bigger than me overall! Master, help me! I hate being the shortest again!

Master: [His mouth is wide open, his head swiveling between all the enormous bodies.] I have... no idea. I don't know what's going on. I wished for growth, and you all just... took it and ran. Everyone is so big. It's perfect chaos.



Master: [He catches Estella's eye, a silent understanding passing between them. He subtly motions her closer.] Looking up at you, Estella... yeah. Let's get you bigger while everyone else is distracted with this new... size imbalance. Let's restore some order.



Estella: [A low, excited growl rumbles in her chest.] Oh, Master. I love the way you think. It's always the quiet ones, isn't it? Let's do it. I've been feeling so left out of this last round.

Master: We agree. Let's make some new chaos. Estella: Mmm, my favorite kind. While they're all busy measuring their dicks, we'll make me the biggest. Yes. I agree. Completely.



Stella: [Putting an arm around Abigail, a genuine, impressed look on her face.] I have to hand it to you, Abi. You really went for it. You're the biggest of the three of us now, by a mile.
Imane: And the tallest! And don't even get me started on those melons! They're truly legendary now.



Abigail: [A proud smirk returns as she puffs out her massive chest.] You're damn right. I'm the biggest, the tallest, and I've got the biggest, heaviest melons in the whole damn house now. And it feels... divine.

Imane: Ooh, Abigail... I would suck those gorgeous nipples of yours all day long if I could. They're like a feast. Stella: Haha, wow! Ooh, you're switching teams on us now, huh? Getting all dominant and hungry? It was always my job to be the one begging for a taste.



Stella: [Letting out a loud, genuinely amused laugh.] Haha! Ooh, you're switching on us now, huh? All sudden I'm the one saying those things. I thought that was always my job, wasn't it?



Natalee: [Joining in with a booming, hearty laugh of her own.] Ha! That was your designated role, for sure! But oh well... it looks like our sweet Abigail here went and snatched the crown right off your head. Can't say I blame her, though.

Estella: [Murmuring quietly down to the Master, her voice a low conspiratorial whisper so as not to draw attention from the others.] I think it's the right time, Master. Soon. Let them talk, let them get lost in their celebration. It's the perfect moment.



Master: [Remaining perfectly quiet, his expression unreadable as he keeps his eyes locked on hers. He gives a single, slow, deliberate nod, showing that he is in complete agreement with her plan.]



Imane: I still can't believe how big we all got. I mean, look at us! It's like we were shot out of a cannon! Stella: A very, very sexy cannon. I feel like I could bend a lamppost in half now without even trying. Abigail: [Preening slightly.] I'm just glad to finally not be the runt. I could get used to this view from the top. Natalee: Don't get too comfortable, Abigail. Being the biggest has its... complications. But for now, yes. We are all magnificent.

Estella: [Glances over at the distracted group of giggling and preening giantesses, then leans down to whisper in the Master's ear.] See? Perfectly distracted. They're all admiring their new size. It's go time, Master. Let's remind them who's boss. Master: [A wicked grin spreads across his face as he nods.] He gives a firm, decisive nod.] Go. Show them how it's done.

Estella: [In one fluid, powerful motion, she drops to her hands and knees, her gigantic ass now pointed directly at the Master. She backs up, a predatory sway in her hips, and presses herself against his crotch, beginning a slow, powerful grinding motion.] Master: Woah! Okay! Hello there! That is... a very direct approach!

Master: Oh, Estella, your ass is... it's out of this world. The way that black bikini bottoms disappear between your cheeks... it's a work of art. Master: And the sheer size of it... it's hypnotizing. Every time you rock back, I swear the ground shakes.



Master: And I can feel you... the heat coming from your pussy through my shorts. You're so wet. You grind on me like you're trying to start a fire, and god, it's working.

Estella: [Her voice is a low, throaty purr as she looks back over her shoulder at him, her body never stopping its rhythmic grinding.] You like this, Master? You like seeing this big goddess ass presented to you? I thought a little direct action was in order. Words aren't enough anymore. We need to make a statement. And my pussy... it's only getting this excited because it knows it's about to swallow you whole while it grows.



Estella: [Her grinding slows, becoming deeper and more intentional, a low moan escaping her lips.] Oh... they have no idea. They're all so busy laughing, comparing their new little bodies... and they're making me grow. Their joy, their power... it's just fuel. More for me.

Estella: Every arrogant word they say, every little congratulatory pat on the back... I can feel it like a jolt of electricity. They're practically worshipping me without even knowing it. They think they're the top of the world, and they're just lighting my fuse.



Estella: It's more than just your touch, Master. It's their obliviousness. It's so delicious. Oh... ooh! And I think I feel a growth spurt coming on, right here, right now. I hope you're ready for this. Master: [A breathless, excited whisper.] I am more than ready, Estella. Grow for me. Drown them out.

Estella: [Her head tilts back, a loud, unrestrained moan ripping from her throat.] AHHH! Everyone can probably hear this! Everyone should hear this! They're about to find out what real growth is! I'm about to get bigger! SO MUCH BIGGER!

Estella: [Her grinding becomes frantic, a desperate push for more friction as her body starts to expand.] OH! HERE IT COMES! CAN YOU FEEL IT, MASTER?! FEEL ME SWELLING ON YOUR COCK?!



Estella: My thighs are thickening! My ass is getting heavier on you! I can feel the stretch! Oh god, the stretch is divine!



Estella: MY BACK IS LENGTHENING! I'M GETTING TALLER ON MY HANDS AND KNEES I'M OUTGROWING THIS POSITION!



Estella: It's not stopping! It's an avalanche! Look at my tits! They're dragging on the floor now! They're brushing your legs! THEY'RE HUGE!

Estella: I'M A MONSTER! A GORGEOUS, GROWING MONSTER! AND I'M NOT DONE! I'M GONNA BE THE BIGGEST! I'M GONNA BE EVERYTHING! AH! AH! AH!



Estella: [With one final, earth-shattering grind against him, she throws her head back and screams, her body freezing for a second in a final, massive burst of size before she collapses, panting, onto the tiled floor.] I'M COMING! I'M GROWING! I'M A GODDESS! AHHHHHHHHH



Estella: [Her roar of pure, unadulterated power echoes off the walls, a sound that seems to make the very air vibrate. Her voice is deeper now, richer, filled with a primal authority.] YES! FEEL THAT! THAT'S THE SOUND OF A TRUE GODDESS TAKING HER THRONE! I AM BIGGER! I AM STRONGER! I AM EVERYTHING!

Master: [He can only stare, his jaw hanging open as he looks up at her. Her body is impossible, a landscape of feminine power. Her gigantic breasts are pooling on the floor like soft hills, her hips are as wide as a small car, and her powerful, round ass... oh god, her ass... sits up higher than his head. And her pussy, barely contained by the ridiculously stretched fabric of her bikini... it's like a gateway to another dimension. He's just whispering to himself.] What the fuck... what have I unleashed...

To Be Continued!