

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is posing in black lace lingerie. She is standing with her arms raised, hands clasped behind her head. The background is a gradient of blue and purple, with a strong red light source from the right, casting a bright red glow on her right side and arm. The overall mood is sensual and dramatic.

**MY
GIANTESS
NEIGHBOR**
PART TWO

J. D. Tufts

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AUTHORS NOTE

**ALL CHARACTERS DEPICTED IN THIS WORK ARE EIGHTEEN
YEARS OLD OR OLDER.**

CHAPTER TWO

I knew I couldn't take it back or resist Victoria. There was a large gash in my wall from where she had fucked me on the table and explaining that to Shelly was going to be very hard. Speaking of which, so was I.

After we had fucked on the table, Victoria had taken me to the bedroom, where we fucked again. The giant girl just took whatever she wanted, and in this moment, she wanted me. I was exhausted after the second time we had sex, even though she had done most of the work. Victoria had thrown me around like a doll, with little regard for my feelings.

Then it was over. I was laying naked on the bed, as Victoria got to her feet. I stared at her giant body, now naked in front of me. She was unbelievably perfect. I couldn't imagine a more perfect specimen of the female form than the one I was looking at right there. At first, she was facing away from me, and I was staring at her long legs, up to her perfect round ass. Her back was smooth and toned. I could see her big breasts even from the back, protruding from her body.

Victoria looked over her shoulder at me laying on the bed and staring at her. She smiled. "It's a lot to take in," she said.

She turned around, her huge breasts swaying with her movement. I couldn't believe what I was seeing. That body would have been overwhelming even at normal size but blown up to the hugeness that she was now, it was destroying my whole idea of what a woman could be.

“Just imagine that little wife of yours next to me,” Victoria said with a laugh. “I bet that’s something you’ve thought about a time or two.”

“Yes,” I said.

“Maybe I should wait for her to come home and you can make a direct comparison.”

I knew this was a test, and so I said nothing. Victoria continued to eye me.

“You have nothing to say about that?”

“I know you’ll do what you want to do.”

Victoria laughed. “Always,” she said.

I remained silent. I didn’t know if she would really stay until Shelly returned, but I knew it was a more likely if I were to protest. She would want to assert her authority. As I lay there, I could feel my cock getting hard again. Just thinking about Victoria’s dominance of me was exciting.

Her eyes wandered down to my cock. “You’re insatiable old man,” she said. “You’re ready to go again.”

Victoria got on the bed and started to crawl toward me. I waited for her to come to me, and her body was soon over me. She wrapped her arms around me and placed her weight on top of me.

“I want you to feel all of me,” she whispered.

Her weight crushed down on my little body. She was so big. I was beyond excited, and I knew she could feel it.

“I’m going to take you again,” she said. Then she did.

Victoria did stay the whole weekend. While she was there, she ate our food, and even had me cook for her. “You’re going to have to serve me right,” she said.

I knew that Shelly was going to be back on Sunday evening, but I never brought this up to Victoria. We were playing a game of chicken, seeing who was going to blink first. I thought that she was still testing me, but I didn’t know what the point of the test would be. Would she have mercy?

She took me several more times throughout the weekend, in a variety of ways. One time, she shoved me against the wall and fucked me while holding me off the ground. I had my legs wrapped around her as she pounded me into the wall. Pleasure and pain were mixing together like it never had before with me.

Also, the walls were shaking to such an extent that I was sure the neighbors, of not the whole condo association could hear. Victoria didn’t seem to care. It

wouldn't have surprised me if she actually enjoyed that.

I gave her no resistance to anything she wanted to do. I was her docile fuck toy, just waiting for the time that Shelly would show up. That time happened to be when Victoria had me in the living room, me flat on the coffee table, while she was on her knees, pulling me back and forth into her again and again.

When Shelly first walked into the house, she couldn't see what was going on, but she could hear it. Victoria was moaning softly.

"Oh yes, little slave," Victoria was saying. "I love having your cock all to myself."

I was facing toward the hallway when Shelly emerged, and so I could see her when she saw what was happening, and her eyes went wide. I could do nothing, of course. Victoria was completely in charge, and she was going to do what she wanted, with or without my permission. The look of shock on Shelly's face was more than I could bare.

She braced herself against the wall and was completely silent. I wasn't sure what I expected, but I would have thought there would be more fireworks from Shelly. Instead, all she could do was watch, as Victoria brought herself to climax and began to scream. Victoria's climax echoed through the whole house. Again, I thought about the neighbors. There was no doubt now that Victoria had claimed me.

Victoria stood up and turned to Shelly. She must have seen the look on my face and known she was there. I scurried to my feet, but there was nothing I could do

but stand next to the Giantess, who was now staring at Shelly.

“Get dressed, slave,” Victoria told me. I exchanged a glance at Shelly, and then I did what the giantess said.

Victoria stepped over to Shelly. I could see her as I was getting dressed. Despite the fact that I obeyed the giantesses’ orders, I tried not to take my eyes off her. The only time my view was obstructed was when I pulled my shirt over my head.

Undressed, Victoria seemed to look even bigger, and standing next to Shelly, my “tall” wife looked absolutely miniscule. Victoria was right, she was bigger than my wife in every way. She had much bigger breasts, even if they were the same height, and Shelly’s ass was in no way comparable to Victoria’s. The giantess’s body was the sexiest I had ever seen.

“We’ve been waiting for you,” Victoria said, and she extended her hand out to gently touch Shelly’s cheek.

Shelly remained motionless. She had frozen up and I had never seen her like this. All she could do was stare at the naked giantess without saying a word.

“I’m going to take your husband,” Victoria said. “He’s going to live with me from now on. You can divorce him if you like, but he’s mine now regardless. He’s going to live the rest of his life as my slave. Do you understand that?”

“Yes,” Shelly said without hesitation.

“Good,” Victoria said with a smile.

I was fully dressed now, and all I could do was watch what was unfolding in front of me. Shelly was fully submitting to Victoria, perhaps even more quickly than I did. I had always seen my wife as a very forceful person in regular life, but she had quickly given in to a bigger woman.

“Now there is the question of what to do with you,” Victoria said. I watched mesmerized.

Victoria began to bend down and she soon was kissing Shelly. I couldn’t believe what was happening. Shelly was returning the kiss enthusiastically. I had seen her turned on more times than I could count, and she was definitely turned on more than I had ever seen her. Her body was practically shaking.

Victoria’s big hand went to the front of Shelly’s blouse. She practically ripped it open. A few buttons even came off. Shelly not only was not upset, but this just increased her arousal. She had never expressed attraction to women before.

Then Victoria was lifting her off the ground. She lifted Shelly up and striped her shirt and bra right off her. Shelly let out a little yip, and Victoria lifted her higher and started unbuttoning Shelly’s jeans.

“Looks like your wife has the same taste in women,” Victoria teased, looking

over her shoulders back to me.

Soon, Victoria had Shelly on the coffee table, and Shelly was moaning as Victoria licked her pussy. All I could do was watch as the giantess ate my wife out. Shelly was getting more turned on then she ever had in bed with me, and I knew she was working toward a whopper of an orgasm.

It was funny. I had thought that Victoria wanted to make Shelly suffer, but what was happening was far from it. Shelly flushed red, and then she was screaming in ecstasy. I had never seen her come like that, and her hands grabbed onto Victoria head as she came endlessly. I had certainly never made her come like that.

Victoria laughed. “You enjoyed that, didn’t you?” she asked. Then she was kissing Shelly on the mouth, even as her face was still covered in Shelly’s vaginal fluid.

Victoria then stood up and turned to me. It was obvious that show had been just for my sake. “Take me with you,” Shelly moaned from the coffee table.

Victoria turned back to the little woman. “I’m sorry, sweetheart,” she said. “I’ll come back and give you a thrill, but I only really have room for one slave.”

When she turned back to me, she gave me a sly wink. Then she went to get her own clothes and dress. For the brief time, Shelly and I were alone again.

I thought I should say something, but I didn't know what to say. If Shelly was angry, then I would have known what to say, but within minutes she was as filled with lust as I was for the giant woman.

"Maybe I could convince her that we should be a threesome," I said.

"You aren't going to be able to convince her of anything," Shelly said. "She has all the power. She's never going to listen to anybody."

I wanted to protest, but really, I knew Shelly was right. Victoria returned at that moment, fully clothed. "Are you ready to go, little one?"

I had no reason to protest, not that it would do any good. Shelly was right. I really was this woman's slave now.

I took Victoria's hand, and she walked me to her condo. I imagined the other neighbors looking out and seeing what was happening. I wasn't sure if any of them were, but there was no doubt that Victoria would have liked it if they could see her new conquest.

Once we were inside her place, she gave me a tour. "Here in the kitchen, you're going to have to get adept at doing all the cooking. I am very particular about how I like all my meals prepared. I'll give you detailed instructions."

I didn't say anything at first.

“Say yes Goddess.”

“Yes Goddess,” I answered.

Victoria was very pleased. She showed me the rest of the house and where all the cleaning supplies were. “I expect you to keep the place spotless,” she told me.

“May I speak, Goddess,” I asked.

“Yes,” Victoria said, “But keep in mind that what you say should not displease me.”

I tried to keep everything straight in my head. I didn’t want to say something that would anger this giantess. She had been aggressive enough when she was annoyed. I had no idea what she might be like if she got angry.

“What about my job?” I asked.

The way she was looking at me, I thought I might have asked the question wrong, but I soon realized that she was just thinking. “What is it you do?” she asked.

“I’m a computer programmer.”

“Do you work from home?”

“Sometimes,” I said.

“What is that supposed to mean?” She said it like she was a bit annoyed with me. I tried to think very quickly about what to say.

“What would you rather have me do? Would you want me to work from home all the time?”

Victoria smiled at that answer. “What a good question, though you forgot to address me by my title.”

“Sorry, Goddess,” I said.

“It’s okay,” she told me.

Then she grabbed me by my shirt collar and pulled me down to the floor. Within seconds, I was on all fours. The giantess put her foot on my back.

“You make a good stepstool,” she said with a laugh. “You need to remember to address me by my title at all times,” she said.

“Yes, Goddess,” I said.

“Now to answer your question, yes I want you to work from home all the time.’

“I’ll have to discuss it with my boss, Goddess,” I said.

“You do that,” she told me. “You’ll need to balance your workload with your service activities. That’s the most important thing.”

“Yes, Goddess,” I said.

“Now we need to show you the one last thing.”

Victoria removed her foot and then reached down. She grabbed me by the collar again, and then she pulled me to my feet. It was almost as if she lifted me up. I couldn’t believe it.

“We’re going to the bedroom,” she ordered.

I had seen the bedroom before on the initial tour, but she wanted to show me something specific.

“Strip,” she said when we entered.

“Yes, Goddess,” I said, and then I did what I was told.

“You are to be naked all the time when you are home. While cooking, you can wear an apron, but when you are here at the house, you should be naked unless performing a task that warrants some kind of protective garment. When in doubt, ask permission.”

“Yes, Goddess.”

She pulled a cage out of the closet. It looked like the kind that might be used to house a large dog.

“You’ll sleep in here,” she told me. “Unless you are really good. In which case, I will allow you to sleep at the foot of my bed.”

I looked at the cage, and it did not look terribly comfortable. “Yes, Goddess,” I said, because I feared what would happen if I said anything else.

“You’re going to be fine,” Victoria said. She leaned down and kissed me on top of my head. She then wrapped a leather collar around my neck. “Go to your crate,” she whispered in my ear.

Of course, I did what she told me.

The next day, I had to get up and go to work. I was instructed at once that I was supposed to have a talk with my boss about working from home full time. I was nervous about this. I had no idea what he would say, but the minute I went to the office, I went and knocked on his door.

“I have to talk to you about something, Kevin,” I said.

I don’t remember how the conversation went. I just started talking, and then I was in full nervous ramble mode before I even knew what was going on. Kevin listened until I was done, but because I couldn’t read his expression, I just kept talking. I didn’t want to stop for fear of what he might say. Finally, I did stop.

“So, the reason you want to work with home has to do with your family situation?”

“Correct,” I said.

“You’re not going to be more specific?”

I tried to think for a minute about what I could possible say. “There have just been some changes at home,” I said lamely.

You can probably guess that didn’t go well. Kevin told me that he needed me to come into the office at least a couple times a week, and there was just no way around that. I didn’t argue with him. Instead, I waited until the meeting was over, and I called Victoria. She had told me to call her when the meeting with my boss

was over.

“Hello, slave,” she said.

“Hello, Goddess.”

“Have you worked things out with your boss?”

I took a deep breath. “We have a problem.”

I started rambling again. I thought for sure I was going to be punished, even though the whole thing was not my fault. The silence on the other line made me not want to stop, but somehow, I got to the point.

“I’ll come in there,” Victoria said.

“Goddess?”

“I’ll have a talk with your boss. Just give me directions to your office. I’ll call you, and you can come meet me outside when I get there.”

I was stunned and wondering exactly what was going to happen. I knew I couldn’t stop it, no matter what it was. Victoria could completely take charge of

any situation.

It was a little after lunch when I finally got the call. “I’m outside,” Victoria told me.

I hurried out to greet her. When I walked out to the parking lot, she was standing there, wearing a tight blue dress and long black boots with five-inch heels. She gave me a mischievous smile. “To tell you the truth, I was kind of hoping it would turn out this way,” she said.

“What are you going to do, Goddess?” I asked.

She just kept smiling, and she reached for my hand. “You just take me to your boss,” she ordered.

I reached out and took her hand, and then I walked her through the office. Every person we passed was amazed by the giantess walking by, and even more amazed that she was holding my hand. I loved the reactions and couldn’t help but get aroused. Belonging to Victoria was the sexiest thing imaginable, even if it was a bit scary.

I saw several people poke their heads out of their offices as we walked by. I wondered how many men were thinking about how they wished they were in my position. I also thought about how easily Victoria had been able to seduce Shelly. What were the women thinking? Maybe she could seduce anybody, even women who never thought about being with a woman before. What kind of effect would she have on gay men?

As I thought about this, we got to Kevin's office. Victoria gave the door a gentle knock, and then turned to me and winked. "Come in," Kevin said.

Victoria opened the door, and she ushered me in first. I didn't get to see her bend way down and then squeeze through that tiny door, but I got to see Kevin's reaction to it. I would describe it as utter shock. He couldn't believe what he was seeing, and then Victoria had her hands on my shoulder as she pulled me back into her big body. Her huge breasts rested against the back of my head.

"Hi, we came to have a little talk with you," Victoria said, in her most sultry voice.

Kevin stood up and was still gaping at her. I knew why he had felt the need to stand. He wanted to see just how tall the giantess was, and you really couldn't appreciate it from a sitting position. "Good lord," he finally said.

Victoria laughed. "Yes, I get that reaction quite a bit," she said. "I just want to talk about Chris working from home. You see, it would really please me if he could be at home with me every day. I'm sure we can work something out."

It took Kevin a while to realize what she said. He was just staring, and then he snapped out of it. "I'm sorry," he said. "I already told Chris that I need all my employees to come into the office at least a couple times a week."

Victoria let go of my shoulder, and I knew that couldn't be good. She did not like to be disobeyed. She had not tolerated my resistance in the least, and I knew she

wouldn't tolerate Kevin's any better.

"That's too bad, Kevin," Victoria said as she moved toward him.

Kevin took a step back in his won office as the giantess came near him. "What are you doing?" he asked.

"I'm showing you who's boss," Victoria said. "I'm a very big girl, and you saw fit to disobey me."

Within seconds she had her arms around Kevin, and then she was lifting him off his feet. His feet dangled helplessly off the floor. He was only slightly taller than me, and obviously no match for Victoria.

"Please," Kevin was saying.

Victoria grinned. "I think I could have a little fun here," she said. "I always wanted to have two men at once." She looked over her shoulder at me. "Strip," she ordered.

I quickly did what I was told. I could see the horror on Kevin's face as I began to unbutton his shirt. He knew exactly what was going to happen, but I knew he was a lucky dog. Sure, we were going to do this together, but there was nothing more exciting than the chance to serve Victoria.

“Please,” Kevin said again.

“I’m going to take your clothes off,” Victoria said, and then she was removing Kevin’s tie. “After you’re both naked, I’m going to have both of you penetrate me.”

Kevin said nothing in protest. What could he say? She had taken control of both of us so easily, and now we were about to pleasure her. I was soon naked, and Victoria had Kevin naked within seconds. He may have been protesting with his mouth, but there was another part of his body that wasn’t protesting at all.

“I think you’ll really enjoy this,” Victoria said to Kevin as she pulled her dress over her head. Once that was off, Kevin got the chance to see her amazing body. “You’re about to have an experience that most men would kill for. After that is done, you are going to do whatever I say.”

Kevin was mesmerized as he watched Victoria take off her bra, and then her panties. I knew he would do whatever she said now. He couldn’t look at all that beauty and not obey her.

She took him against his desk, and he cried out as she put as much of her weight on him as she dared, letting him penetrate her. I came to her then, and I had to stand on a chair to properly penetrate her from behind. Once we were both inside her, I held onto her back, and she moved back and forth.

Kevin was completely overwhelmed by her, while I was just her faithful servant. Our job was to get her off, I knew, but she was in total control. It didn’t take long before she was crying out in pleasure, and I thought again about how many

people could hear what was going on. She screamed so loud that the whole office had to hear it.

When it was over, and Kevin and I had both come, Victoria gently touched Kevin's cheek.

"I think you know what you're going to do now," she said.

"I'm going to obey you," he told her.

"Yes," she said with a smile. "That's your place, to obey me."

"Yes," Kevin said.

"Yes, Goddess," Victoria corrected.

"Yes, Goddess," Kevin answered.

I loved seeing how easily Victoria was able to make Kevin her slave. "That's a good boy," she told him.

Once we had gotten dressed, we walked right out of the office, and I was working from home from that day forward. I suddenly realized that belonging to

Victoria could give me some big opportunities.

Soon I was adjusting to my life as Victoria's slave. The giantess could be gentle and nurturing when I did what she asked, and I soon learned that being her "good boy" was the greatest feeling in the world. When I was good, she let me sleep at her feet on her bed.

Her feet were so beautiful, and she loved to have them tended to. I became good at massaging them and taking care of them. I became good at taking care of all her needs and keeping the condo spic and span and preparing her favorite meals. Since I worked from home now, there was no reason for me to leave the house except to buy groceries.

In those first few weeks, I only saw Shelly once. Victoria gave me permission to go over to the condo and get more of my stuff. When I came over there, Shelly was home. She had apparently not gone to work that day. She was sitting on the sofa in the living room.

"I didn't expect for you to be here," I said.

"I didn't expect you to come back," Shelly said with a laugh.

"There are some things that I needed to get."

Then there was an awkward silence. I wondered if Shelly was thinking about how I had said that I would try to convince Victoria to let Shelly serve her as

well. The truth was, I hadn't said a word about it since I got over there.

"How are things with her?" Shelly asked.

"I cook for her, and clean for her, and do whatever she says," I told her.

Shelly laughed. "That sounds like heaven," she told me.

I didn't say anything else. I just quickly went upstairs, got my things, and left. Shelly didn't try to say anything else to me about it. I was relieved to be gone.

Living with Victoria, I never knew when desire might strike her, and then she would take me on the nearest surface. Sometimes she would get herself off, and not even bother to wait for me to come. This was a very rare occurrence, but I had to train myself to not come until she did, and since this involved keeping from going over the edge for long periods of time, I sometimes could not release even when she did.

I was barred from touching myself without permission, of course. Victoria rarely gave it because she wanted me to be ready at any time. That was the point of me walking around the house naked. She wanted me to be completely available to her on a whim. It was something that I got used to, and even started to enjoy.

When I cooked, Victoria got me an apron that said "Special Boy," on it. She gave it to me as a gift.

“Thank you, Goddess,” I told her.

“Well, you are my special boy,” she said, and then bent way down to give me a kiss on the forehead.

We settled into a routine, and I soon forgot about one of the things she had once told me, that she was still growing. It didn’t come up until one day Victoria was complaining about her shoes.

“These feel really tight,” she said. “Slave, go and get me another pair of shoes from my closet. In fact, bring me three of them.”

“Just any pairs, Goddess?” I asked.

“Yeah, it doesn’t matter,” she said.

I grabbed the first three pairs, and when I brought them back, Victoria tried all three on. They all seemed to be equally tight, but Victoria was pleased with each one she put on.

“This is wonderful,” she said.

“Why is that, Goddess?”

She looked at me as if I was an idiot. “Go get a tape measure, and I’ll show

you.”

I did what I was told and then came back. I stood on a chair to make the actual measurement. Victoria was humming with excitement as I measured and got the result.

“You are seven-foot-six, Goddess,” I told her.

I could see Victoria’s excitement. She grabbed me off the chair I was standing on and held me in the air as she kissed me. “God, I’m already an inch taller,” she said.

Victoria put me on the floor and then put her hands on her hips as she stared down at me. “I’m already so much taller than you, little slave,” she said. “Just think how much bigger I’m going to be and how tiny that would make you.”

I thought about it, but it was kind of hard to fathom. Victoria was already so big, and she was nineteen years old. How could she possibly get much bigger? It seemed impossible. If only I knew what I was in for then, but if I had tried to tell myself, I never would have believed it.