THE BIG GIRL

BY OHH

Standing in the lobby of his luxury apartment building, waiting for the elevator wasn't helping Neil feel any better. If anything, it was only making him feel worse. It used to be a sign of just how far he'd come. How all his hard work and dedication had paid off.

Now all of that was slipping away, and there was nothing he could do about it.

The elevator arrived, and Neil stepped inside, pressing the button for his floor. As the elevator rose, Neil's mind turned back to the pit in his stomach. To the gnawing constant emptiness. The lack of something that should be there, that he could only feel because it wasn't.

It was just another way things were falling apart. Another way his condition was going to take everything from him.

Six months ago, Neil had everything he'd ever wanted. He'd built a successful business with his friends, he'd bought a swish apartment in the city, and he had an incredible woman, Natasha, who loved him.

Then it had all started to fall apart.

He'd been diagnosed with Winnow's syndrome. An autoimmune condition that made his body attack itself, causing him to get smaller.

At first, Natasha swore she'd stick by him. That was when it looked like he might only lose a couple of inches. She'd teased him and made a few short jokes, but as the inches kept tumbling, the jokes stopped and the discomfort started.

Two weeks ago, she told him she was leaving. She wanted to get married and have children, and the way Neil's condition was progressing meant he was no longer an option for her.

Neil couldn't help but marinate in the mixture of humiliation, sadness and betrayal. He'd thought Natasha was the one. That she'd stick with him through everything, no matter what. That she had made the decision to leave him within a few months of his condition becoming serious showed she didn't truly care about him to begin with.

It made him question everything about their relationship from start to finish.

The elevator stopped, and the doors opened.

Neil felt his entire body tense. Something buried deep in his mind he'd never felt before, he'd never known existed, activated. Like a light going on in a dark room, Neil could feel every hair on his body standing on end, he could hear the sound of the electricity buzzing in the wires of the elevator and so much more.

Prey response.

Neil stepped back as the biggest person he'd ever seen stepped into the elevator.



“Shit…shit…” Neil muttered, stepping back still further as the behemoth stepped towards him. He didn’t have much room behind him.
“Um…Miss…” he said. He was pretty sure she was a Miss.

The woman didn’t reply. She was humming and looking at her phone. Neil was pretty confident she was listening to music. He was also pretty confident she still had no idea he was there.
The elevator lurched upwards once more, and Neil was forced to step back, right against the wall as the giant woman shifted forwards again.

“Ummm...errr...Miss?” Neil spoke, his voice quivering like a child’s. He felt like a fool. She was just a person like him. Just bigger. There was no need to feel this terrified. He strained to look up, trying to catch a glimpse of her face or make eye contact to show her he was there.

No such luck. His view was obscured by two expansive orbs, protruding out from her chest.

Neil felt himself swallow without meaning to.

The elevator hummed as Neil stood there, helpless, stewing in a mixture of humiliation, nerves, and what he was pretty sure was attraction. He'd not actually seen the woman's face, but he could see that her figure was as curvaceous as it was expansive.

DING!

The elevator chimed as the doors opened at Neil's floor.

"Shit..." he swore. He needed to get past her, but he was trapped.

Neil took a breath and slowly counted down from three in his mind. “HEY!” He shouted, not holding back this time.

It worked. The hulking figure over him stepped back and then peered down at him, eyes wide. Neil had to force his shoulders to stay set and for his neck not to retreat into himself. “Um...this is my floor.” He said.

“Oh!” The woman said and stepped aside. “I’m so sorry.”

“No problem.” Neil said, stepping past her and out into the hallway. He had to remind himself to keep breathing as the lift doors closed behind him.

“Wow…” Claudia gasped.

“Are you sure she didn’t see you?” Derek asked.

“Not until I practically yelled.” Neil explained.

Derek stroked his chin and sipped his coffee. “She probably wasn’t THAT tall. I just feel like with your new perspective, you may be having a hard time judging.”

“Derek, I’m telling you–” Neil started before Claudia cut him off.

“I think what Derek is trying to say in his usual oafish manner is that we’re concerned for you. We’re your friends. You’re going through a lot. We’re here for you.”

“Yeah…exactly…” Derek agreed, somewhat convincingly. “Dude, the three of us built this place together, but you were the driving force behind it from the start. When you focus on something, you’re unstoppable. I get things are shitty now, but put that focus into getting through it and you’re there, man.”

“Heh…thanks, guys…” Neil managed a thin smile. He appreciated his friends. Neil and Derek went back as far as elementary school. They’d met Claudia in college, and she’d slipped right into their duo as if they’d always been a trio. A few years out of college and they’d started the business together. It had been almost ten years since then, and they were still going strong.

“What did you say the doctors said?” Claudia asked, though it was clearly rhetorical. “Rest, eat well and exercise? How much of that are you actually doing?”

“Not a lot.” Neil admitted. “I tried a run earlier, but I didn’t like the looks I was getting.”

“Yeah, that’s gotta suck.” Derek sympathised.

“Focus on your health. Take time if you need to. We can keep this place going if you need time away.” Claudia carried on.

“Yeah, we can.” Derek agreed. He tilted his head towards his desk. “I got a client call.”

Claudia waited a few seconds for some kind of response, but it wasn't coming. "Come on, Neil. You–"

"Look, I don't need time, I don't need space, I don't..." He stopped, rubbing the bridge of his nose as he tried to make the wild spiral of thoughts into a coherent sentence. "I just want my life to be normal, OK? Whatever that looks like. I want to work and go running and go out with you guys, have a girlfriend. Normal stuff!"

"So go–"

"I can't! Because I don't know what normal is yet! This isn't stopping, Claudia! Not for a long time! Who knows how small I'll be!?"

Claudia shrugged. "It doesn't matter. Not to me. I'll be there."

“That’s exactly what Natasha said.” Neil spat back.

“Yeah, well, fuck that bitch. I mean it,” Claudia snapped angrily. “We have been through thick and thin together. We have slept on office floors building up this business. We have done weeks on end. We have finished bottles of tequila together. We went through college together. We went round the world together. I’m not fucking leaving you.” She grabbed him and pulled him into a hug.

It was a little scary just how strong Claudia was. She’d always been just a bit strong, but it had been cute when he was a bigger man. It was less so like this.

“Besides, you’re like forty percent of our revenue, so we really need you.” She chuckled.

It was the wrong thing to say. Already feeling overwhelmed and humiliated, making Neil feel like he was only valued for what he did rather than who he was didn't help.

"Really!? That's all I am to you!?"

"Sorry!" Claudia said. "I'm just trying to lighten the mood. We've a meeting in five minutes–"

"You're just like that woman in the lift! You don't even see me! You just see a number!" He yelled. "That's where my life is heading. Being unable to do anything for myself. Being totally helpless and incapable and useless!"

"C'mon, Neil. You know that's not true. You know I'm your friend and I will take care of you no matter what. You can move in with me if you like."

“What, and be some little hamster living in a cage on your dresser? I don’t want to be your pet!”

“Whoa…” Claudia held up her hands. She really needed him to relax. “Neil, you need to calm down. I get it, everything is going to shit, but that’s not going to happen. You’ll live with me, in your own room, and you will get to go to work and come home and do all the things you like to do now. I’ll make sure you have everything you need to be independent. It won’t be like it is now, but it’ll be better than what you think it will be.”

That seemed to take the wind out of Neil’s sails. “You mean it?”

“I’m all in. That’s the worst-case scenario. If you’re too small to live on your own, then you live with me and you put up with my cooking.”

“Your cooking is great...” Neil said, managing a smile.

“Yeah, so maybe your life won’t suck. Maybe it’ll be me cooking for you, while you jog around my apartment between calls?”

“That doesn’t sound so bad...” he admitted.

“Good, now I need you to get it together because that elevator is moving, so I think Mrs Gupta is on her way up, and she could make us five figures a month!” Claudia hugged him and shook him.

“You’re insatiable, you know that?”

“This is why I’m the business manager. You guys couldn’t make any money without me.” Claudia grinned.



“Mrs Gupta! So lovely to finally meet you in person.” Claudia beamed and strode forward, a hand already out. Neil had to admire just how quickly his friend could pivot from one mode to the other. She’d just been coaching him out of a crisis, now she was schmoozing a client like it was a casual afternoon.

“My dear, it is lovely to meet you too.” Mrs Gupta embraced Claudia with the pair kissing cheeks like they were old friends.

Neil couldn’t help but feel like a small boy, watching his mother greet her friend. Mrs Gupta was tall. He was barely even up to her chest. He was pretty sure she hadn’t seen him either.

“And this is Neil Walker. He’ll be running your account with us.” Claudia finally introduced him.

“Oh my, but isn’t he just adorable!?” Mrs Gupta’s face lit up, and she leaned her long frame down until her face was level with Neil’s.

“N...Nice to meet you.” Neil said.

“It is a true shame all men can’t be like this little cutie. The world would be so much more delightful.” Mrs Gupta spoke up to Claudia. Neil bit his tongue.

Neil couldn’t sleep.

He had been asleep. It had taken him over an hour to finally and fitfully fall asleep, only to be haunted by visions of Natasha leaving him over and over again. He’d finally snapped awake when the overly-handsy Mrs Gupta had offered to purchase him from Claudia.

“Yeah…I’m not getting back to sleep.” He finally tossed the sheets aside and stepped out of his oversized bed into his depressingly empty bedroom. He looked around and shook his head.

“I need to get out of here.”



Neil’s doctor had told him he needed to exercise. Not just exercise, but he needed to focus on keeping his muscle mass up. What he had was a wasting disease. He could actively fight it by forcing his body to build muscle.

The bar and the weights were only around a hundred pounds. That would have been just a warm-up to him before. Now, he was struggling just to get the bar up. He would have been impressed if he could repped the bar. It weighed more than he did. Instead, it was just another reminder of how weak he’d already become.



“Shit…” he swore, defeated. He’d been immensely stupid. He’d barely managed to get the bar back up. With no one there to spot him, he could well have ended up seriously hurt if he’d dropped the bar.

“The good part about the gym in the middle of the night is it’s empty. The bad part is…it’s empty…” he sighed, then sat up as a noise caught his attention. “Or is it?”

Neil started walking, quietly following the sound of clinking weights and the occasional grunt as someone lifted something heavy into place. He crept along as he got closer, sticking behind the pillar of the gym as the source of the sound came into view.

It was her. The big girl from the elevator.

“Wow…” Neil couldn’t help but gasp. Where he had struggled to even lift a hundred pounds, she was lifting a whole lot more than that. As she did, the jiggling fat on her arm and legs tensed into what looked like near-solid muscle. The woman was immensely strong, even for her size.

Up and down.

Up and down.

Up and down.

The woman kept lifting the insane amount of weight, grunting and straining, but still going. Neil stepped out from behind the pillar and approached her, like a mouse approaches a cat. He had no idea why, but he was drawn to her. He could feel part of himself pulling him to her, like they were connected by a rubber band pulled too tight.

“Hnnnnnnnh…” the woman grunted. “C’mon…just two more…”

Neil swallowed as he stared. She had to be lifting five…maybe six times what he weighed. He wondered what she weighed. She had to be over six and a half feet tall. One of her thighs alone was thicker than he was.

“Two…one…” she counted down. Neil stared as her thighs tensed and she rose up once more, towering over him.

“Ok...Ok...That’ll do.” The giant woman panted and swung herself round to the rack behind her.

Neil, with no idea why, scurried back behind the pillar. He suddenly felt exposed, like a mouse caught in the open. He knew she wasn’t a predator. She was a normal woman, if not a bit big, and he was a man. That sort of relationship didn’t exist here, but getting his hindbrain to understand that was proving almost impossible.

The enormous woman racked her weights, taking care to remove the insane amount she'd been lifting and set the weights back. She wasn't leaving it for someone else to do, which was polite of her. Especially as anyone else might have struggled to do that.

'You're being an idiot. She's clearly nice. Go say hello.' Neil told himself and forced himself to step out of cover. He came face to face with a wall of rippling pink skin. He looked up, experiencing the same view of her underbust as the morning as it totally eclipsed her face.

“Hello?” The woman called. Her voice was surprisingly squeaky for someone so big. “Is there someone there?”

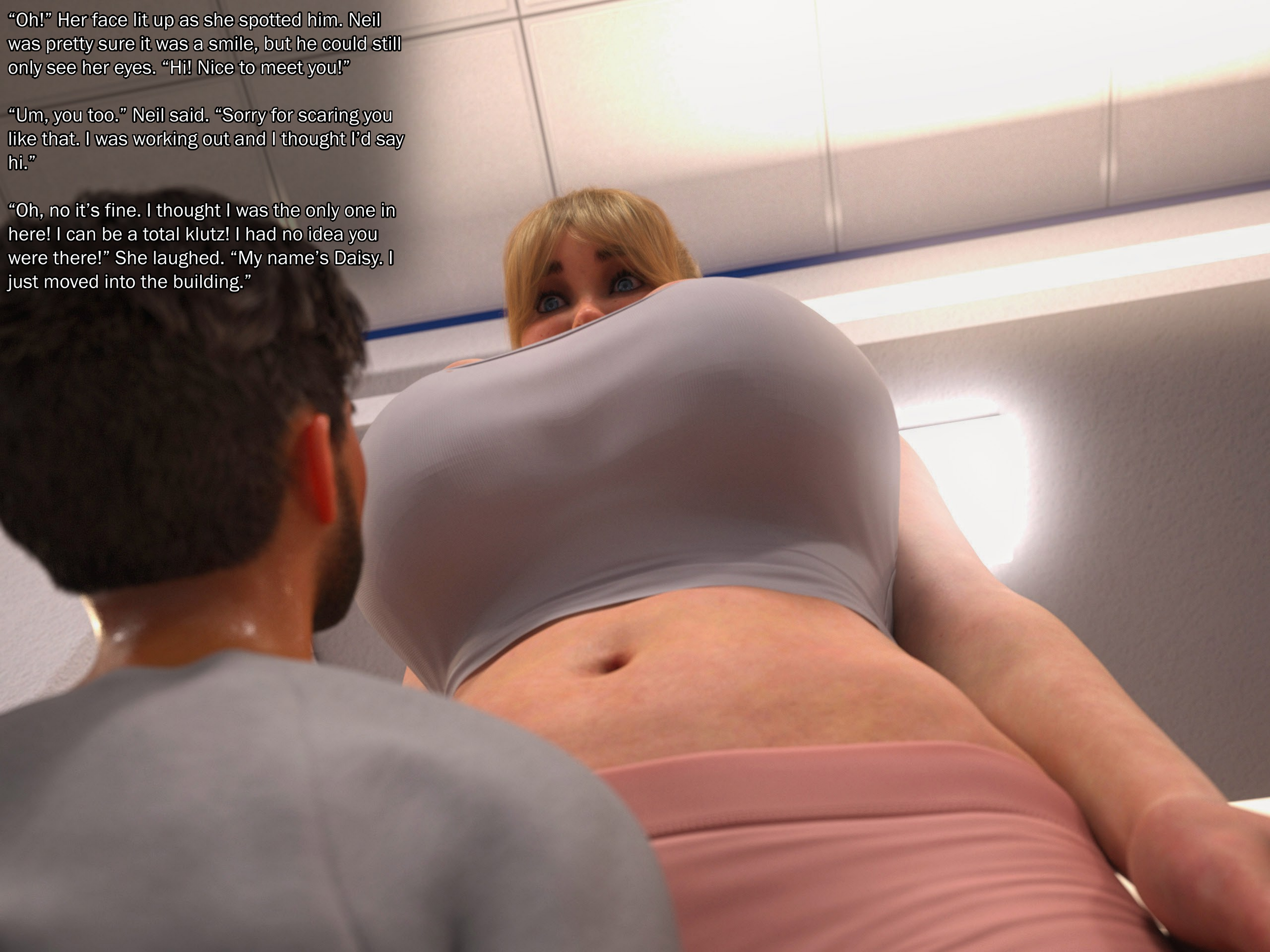
Clearly, she’d sensed he was there. Neil decided hiding more would only make it worse. He took a step back and raised an arm.

“Um…hi…” he coughed, clearing the catch in his voice. “Down here…hi…”

“Oh!” Her face lit up as she spotted him. Neil was pretty sure it was a smile, but he could still only see her eyes. “Hi! Nice to meet you!”

“Um, you too.” Neil said. “Sorry for scaring you like that. I was working out and I thought I’d say hi.”

“Oh, no it’s fine. I thought I was the only one in here! I can be a total klutz! I had no idea you were there!” She laughed. “My name’s Daisy. I just moved into the building.”



“Neil...” he said. “Welcome to the building.”

“Thanks! I don’t really know anyone yet. It’s nice to get to know people.” Daisy said with a smile.

“It is. Everyone here is pretty nice. Just, any noisy dogs tend to get the board annoyed.” Neil chuckled.

“Well, I’ve no pets, so I should be fine!” Daisy laughed with him. “Hey, wanna work out together?”

Neil shrugged. “I could use someone to spot me...not sure I can do the same back.”



“I think I’m done with the heavy stuff for tonight.” Daisy smiled and headed for the dumbbell area.

“That…that was kind of crazy. I’ve never seen anyone lift that much.” Neil commented. “Insanely impressive.”

Daisy shrugged. “Thanks, but it’s really not. I’m big, so I can. If you were nearly seven feet tall, you’d be lifting way more.”

‘Seven feet tall…’ Neil spoke in his mind. That was crazy. No wonder she towered over him. “So, how come you’re here in the middle of the night?”

“Can’t sleep.” Daisy replied. “That, and my doctor says I need to work out. People who get as big as me have trouble with all sorts of things. I need to keep my heart and my core strong to keep me upright. What about you?”

“Same…” he said. “Got dumped a few weeks back, and it’s still on my mind. Plus, my doctor said I also need to work out. The middle of the night is as good a time as any.”

“Well then,” Daisy’s smile was sympathetic. “Let’s wear ourselves out, shall we?”

Neil’s new workout companion bent down over the weight rack, putting together a suitably-sized dumbbell for herself. Being a gentleman, Neil stood back and watched, giving her free run of the weights to use as she needed.

He was pretty sure that there wouldn’t be a lot of overlap between their requirements. That, and his mind was focused elsewhere. Like how each of her asscheeks was broader than his shoulders and just as tall. Maybe even taller.

“How much is that!?” Neil asked, watching Daisy as she bent down on a bench and started to do single-arm rows.

“Um...” Daisy looked down. He could see her straining as she focused on her form. It wasn’t overly exerting her, but it was clearly an effort. “Bit over seventy pounds.”

“Wow...” He couldn’t help but gasp. “That’s most of what I weigh!”

Daisy grinned. “I told you, I’m a big girl. Aren’t you supposed to be working out as well?”

Neil grabbed a fifteen-pound dumbbell and started doing curls. He probably should have picked a ten-pound dumbbell, but he didn't want to look like a complete weakling. It was bad enough she was absolutely outclassing him as it was.

"You're pretty well-built." She nodded as she kept up her reps. "I do all this work and I still jiggle all over. You've got great definition."

That made him blush. He could feel his face burning red. "Thanks. Perks of being a guy, I guess."

Daisy finished her reps, re-racked and switched to side raises.

“Yeah, it’s better working out with someone.” Neil panted. “It makes you want to push on through to the end of the set rather than quit when it gets tough.”

Daisy laughed. “I know, right!? I’m pushing on to ten when I usually give up at eight.”

“That’s kind of crazy, given you’re repping more than I weigh right now.” Neil said.



It was Daisy’s turn to blush. “Sorry...not trying to make you uncomfortable. I’m just...big...”

Neil laughed. “If anything, I’m a bit awestruck. It’s pretty crazy watching someone lift more than you weigh almost effortlessly.”

“It doesn’t feel effortless!” Daisy laughed. “My arms are killing me!”

“Just think about how well you’ll sleep!” Neil pushed her on.

The pair kept chatting as they moved through one set after the other. Neil already had a good sweat on, and Daisy was starting to join him. It was already nearly impossible to tear his eyes from her. Now that she was glistening with sweat, it was even tougher.

“Phew...” Daisy let out a sharp, deep exhale. “I am starting to feel this.”

“You’re almost there. Two more to go. You got this.” Neil encouraged her.

“Keeping track of me?” Daisy smirked.

“You know it.”

“You know…” Daisy finished her set and stood. “You’re pretty fun to work out with. Usually guys are kind of terrified of me.”

“Heh…I’d be lying if I didn’t say you’re not a little bit intimidating. Everyone is bigger than me, but you’re…”

“Yup…I’m big.” Daisy smirked.

“It helps that your voice is pretty squeaky! Takes the terrifying part right off!” Neil grinned, and Daisy laughed.

“Well, you sure do know how to charm a girl!” Daisy laughed. “It’s a good thing you’re cute, or I might take offense.”

She bent down and raised her arms out wide. Every part of her wobbled and shook, and Neil had to fight to keep his eyes focused on hers.

“Come on. I want to try something. Grab on.” She said.

“What? To your arm?” Neil asked.

“Yup! Go on! I’m going to give you a workout while you give me one.”

Neil mentally shrugged as he did as he was asked. He wrapped his arms under Daisy's forearm and held on.

"Whoooooooooa..." He couldn't help but gasp as he went up as Daisy stood. It was almost effortless how she was able to stand with him hanging off her arm.

"Alright, I'll hold, you give me ten pull-ups." She grinned down at him.

"I think I'm getting the work part of this workout." Neil said, and started to do pull-ups.



“I’m having to keep pretty tense to support you! I just make it look easy.” Daisy laughed, marvelling at the fact she had a guy literally working out on her arm.

Neil was doing his best to stay focused, keep his eyes down and count his reps. Chatting with Daisy was distracting him. Each time he turned his head, he caught little beads of sweat running down the curve of her breast and into the chasm of her cleavage. Her breasts pulled on him like they had their own gravity. They were certainly big enough. Each one was easily bigger than his head. Soft, round and invit–

“I know, they’re big too. Eyes front, Mister.” Daisy scolded him playfully.

“...nine...ten...” Neil gasped. His arms felt like jelly. He felt his stomach rising as Daisy lowered him down until there was solid ground under his feet.

“Impressive.” She smiled down at him.

“You too.” He nodded, still out of breath.

“I think that will do for the night. I’m soaked through.” Daisy said.

“Yeah...it’s been fun.” He agreed. “I feel like I could sleep for a day.”

Daisy started walking towards the door, and Neil followed. “This has been really nice. Unexpected, but nice.”

“Well, it was really nice to meet you.” Daisy said, getting off at her floor. She reached out and took his hand, shaking it. Neil marvelled as his hand was completely swallowed up in hers.“Say hi next time I get in the lift. You’ve seen I don’t bite.”

“I will...” Neil nodded and rubbed the back of his neck. “You’re not scary at all.”

“Just big.” She laughed.

“Just big.” He agreed. “Sleep well.”

Neil followed Daisy as she walked down the corridor towards her apartment. He'd always preferred smaller brunettes. Blondes had never been his thing. As she walked away, he got a sense that was changing.

He pushed the button for the elevator to head to his floor, forcing his brain to bury the idea of wondering what it would be like to be sat on by an ass that thick.

The workout did the trick. As soon as Neil's head hit the pillow, he was asleep. Not just asleep, but deep in sleep. Every part of him was exhausted and thoughts of Natasha had been entirely banished.

Banished, and replaced by someone else...

“Hello?” Neil asked. “Is someone there?”

He knew someone was there. He was in the gym. He’d been working out. He’d set down his weights and sat down. When he stood, he was tiny and standing on top of the bench, though his mind told him this was totally fine and normal and nothing to worry about.

Neil turned around.

On either side of him were two thick pillars of quaking flesh rising high up into the sky. He found himself staring. Watching the immense mass of leg fat as it shook and wobbled as Daisy did something overhead and out of sight.

He followed the thick thighs upwards to an even thicker ass, glistening with droplets of sweat far above him. He was totally entranced, watching it sway from side to side, jiggling as she moved. He could see the fat moving in waves as she shifted from one foot to the other.

“Wow...” Neil muttered to himself, unable to look away.

Neil was so enrapt he didn’t even register when Daisy began to sit.

“Oh…um…Daisy…” he spoke as his mind slowly got into gear. By that point, the pair of gargantuan cheeks were already barrelling towards him. Even if Neil had moved, there wouldn’t have been time to run, but something held his feet to the spot.

Daisy's ass hit Neil like a herd of elephants landing on him. A soft, yielding, alluring herd of elephants, but elephants nonetheless. His chest instantly collapsed under the immense weight, forcing the air from his lungs and stopping him from breathing.

Despite the crushing weight, Neil's eyes rolled back in his head in delight as he welcomed his entire body being overcome by her softness. He could feel his hips, working by themselves to grind against her.

Darkness started to creep in at the edge of Neil's vision. His ears rang, and the world started to spin. He needed to breathe. It didn't matter how much he wanted to be under her, air was still a requirement for him to stay alive.

Just as he was about to pass out, Daisy stood, her sweat acting like glue and lifting him up into the air, stuck to her ass.

“Daisy…Daisy…” Neil said, but his heart wasn’t really in it. If she heard him, she’d find him. If she found him, then he would be peeled off of her behind.

He didn’t want that. It wasn’t just that he didn’t want that. It couldn’t happen. Something in his body told him he needed to be here. He was a seed that had found the perfect soil, and now he needed to bury himself into her. To become one with her.

Daisy took a step, then another. The mighty cheeks jiggled and shook, rocking Neil to his bones, but still he remained stuck to her. Clinging on tight and grinding his cock against her pillowy behind.

She stopped, the action causing her cheeks to jiggle even more as the mountains of fat reshaped themselves yet again. Neil could only groan as Daisy's knees bent and she dropped down, then rose back up again.

She was starting a set of squats.

Up and down.

Up and down.

Over and over.

With each rep, Neil was shook by a magnitude nine buttquake. It was too much for him, and he erupted all over her.

He could feel her expanding all around with each squat. His cock expelling his essence into her. Giving her more of him. Making her more.

He wanted this. He wanted this more than anything.

She kept going. Over and over, each passing quake as she stood became more powerful than the last. He was dwindling quickly. He could feel his cock twitching, pouring out more of himself. Pouring it into her.

Making him one with her.

A part of her.

“Mmmmmm...” Daisy cooed, pleased with the results of her workout. She was entirely oblivious to the other life stuck to her. The insignificant life, now permanently glued to her ass. A part of her, yet different and distinct.

“Time to hit the showers.” She decided and made for the door.

With each step, Neil felt the landscape bending and shifting, and impossible amounts of soft fat were reshaped and moulded. It shook like a bell that had been rung with each titanic footfall. It shook Neil to his bones. He had given almost everything to her, and yet he wanted to give her more still.

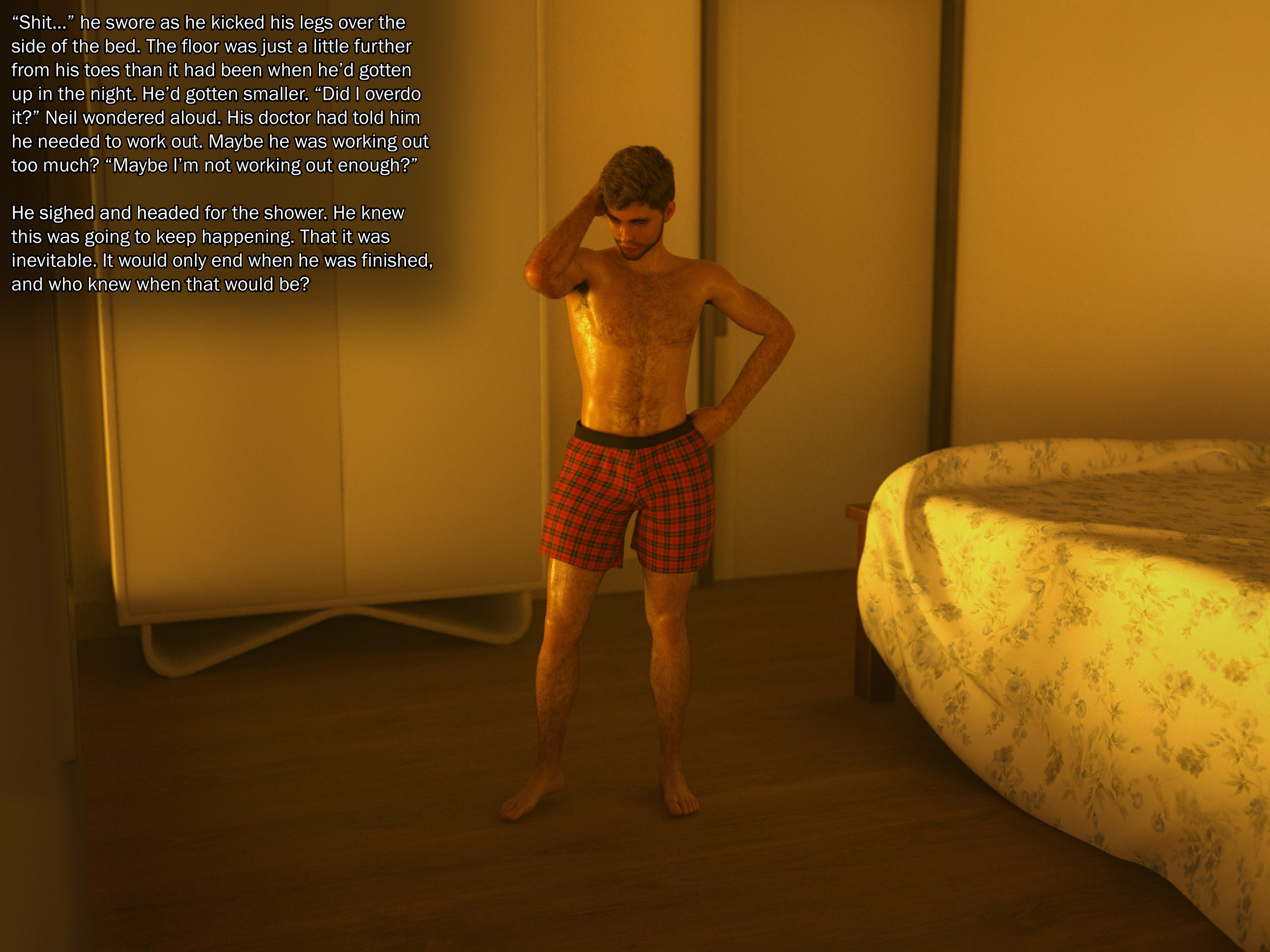
“Daisy...” he groaned, and poured himself into her.

“Wah!” Neil shot upright in bed. He was shaking and soaked through. Not just that.

“Oooooh...” he groaned, feeling the familiar lightheadedness as his dick pulsed. He could feel himself blowing a load into his shorts. “Fuuuuck...” he groaned as the dream faded along with his orgasm. “...it’s been a long time since I’ve done that.”

“Shit…” he swore as he kicked his legs over the side of the bed. The floor was just a little further from his toes than it had been when he’d gotten up in the night. He’d gotten smaller. “Did I overdo it?” Neil wondered aloud. His doctor had told him he needed to work out. Maybe he was working out too much? “Maybe I’m not working out enough?”

He sighed and headed for the shower. He knew this was going to keep happening. That it was inevitable. It would only end when he was finished, and who knew when that would be?



After a long shower to relax and unwind as well as thoroughly clean himself, Neil grabbed his laptop and headed out to a nearby café. He didn't need to head into the office, not until the afternoon, and the idea of sitting around on his own in his apartment was just depressing.

So he split the difference. The café was halfway to the office. He could work at a table, get breakfast and keep himself caffeinated as he worked on a number of different plans for Mrs Gupta.



She wanted to pull back from working and use her assets to fund her lifestyle. He was drawing up three different scenarios, some of which would require some luck if she was to work less. Looking at the numbers, it might be best if–

Neil looked up. He didn't know why, but something told him he should. There she was.

He couldn't help but stare. It was the first time he'd seen her with other people and it only made her sheer enormity more apparent.

The barista loaded up some cookies into a bag, handed Daisy her coffee and she turned to leave. Neil ducked back down to his work, typing words which mostly made sense. He felt her footsteps on the floor as she approached. She must have weighed twice what a normal woman did, and the ground shook ever so slightly.

“Hey...” he said politely, looking up and giving Daisy a wave.

“Oh! Neil! Hi!” Her face lit up.

She turned, heading away from the door and towards Neil. He felt his chest swell with joy. He stood to be polite, but also he wanted to take her in. She looked even bigger than she had the night before. He wondered if it was the inch he'd lost overnight that had done it, which it probably had, but he could see she was also wearing a massive pair of boots.

"Hey, Neil. You look like you slept well." Daisy said.

"You too." He replied.

"Mind if I join you?" She asked.

"Not at all."

Neil sat, making a point of leaving plenty of room for Daisy, but also not sitting in front of his laptop where it might look like he was working. He wanted her to know his full attention was on her.

Daisy sat down beside him, her enormous bulk warping the soft sofa cushion to the point he slid down against her.

“So, I’ve not seen you here before. This is my usual spot.” He explained.

“It’s nice!” She agreed, then grabbed her first cookie and took an enormous bite from it. She chewed, swallowing most of it before asking. “Are you working? What do you do?”

“Yeah, just a bit. I don’t need to be in the office until later. I’m a financial planner. I help rich people manage their money so they can meet their life goals.” He explained.

“Well, that must be nice.” She laughed. “I really miss working.”

“I thought someone driven like you would have a job?” Neil asked. “Rent in the building isn’t cheap either.”



“Nope, no job.” She said, overly cheerily. “Not at the moment. I worked in a lab. I’ve a degree in molecular biology. But I’m going through a few...life changes I think is the best word, so I’m taking some time out. My family has a bit of money, so they’re helping me out while I get settled. It’s why I moved as well.”

“Oh...” he said. “Sorry to hear that. I’m sort of going through something similar. Big changes...they’re not great when they upend your life.”

“Totally...” Daisy agreed and took another bite of her cookie. Neil took the opportunity to glance down, looking at his thigh beside Daisy’s. It utterly dwarfed his. It looked like a twig compared to a branch.

“I…um…hope it’s not too serious.” Neil said, realising he’d been staring for a while.

“It’s not.” She said, wolfing down the last of her cookies. “It’s mostly behind me. Just taking some time to think, you know.” Daisy stood. “Anyway, I’ve an appointment to get to. It was lovely seeing you again.”

She bent down, her humungous, soft bosom spilling forward, straining the fabric of her dress. Neil had to force his eyes to stay on hers. “Is this better? I feel weird just standing over you.”

Neil laughed. “Um, I figure you should probably just stand.”

“Right.” Daisy giggled. “Sorry…”

“Anyway, I really enjoyed last night. Same again tonight?” She asked.

“Um, yeah! Sure!” Neil tried not to sound too excited.

“The building has a pool right? On the roof? Maybe we could go for a swim this time instead?” Daisy suggested.

“Yeah, suits me.”

“Alright, Neil. See you later. Don’t work too hard!” Daisy said and left.

Neil sat back down, his head spinning. “Guess I’ll need a swimsuit that fits.”

With a couple of minor meetings scheduled, plus the need to sit down and talk with Claudia and Derek directly on a few details, Neil headed into the office after lunch. Sitting at his desk, he found he was unable to concentrate, despite the peace that came with his own office rather than the hustle and bustle of a busy café.

His mind kept wandering to thoughts of Daisy and seeing her again. He could feel there was an interest from her there. More than just friendship. He wondered what a woman like her, a complete bombshell, saw in a little guy like him. His feet didn't even touch the ground sitting at his desk. What could he possibly offer her?



“Hey…” Neil called out to the main office. He slid down off his chair and walked out to Claudia’s desk. “Can we get Mrs Gupta back in next week? I’ve some options for her, but she’ll probably want some input, knowing her type.”

“Sure…” Claudia said, looking up, then stopped. She looked him up and down, clearly noticing he was different. “Shit…did you get smaller?”

“No…” Neil instinctively denied it, though he knew she was right.

Claudia pushed her chair back and stood, towering over Neil. He was used to it being the opposite. At five feet seven, Claudia was taller than average, but hardly tall. He’d been well over six inches taller than her before this started. “No…you have. You’re definitely smaller than yesterday.”

“You’re wearing heels today.” He pointed out.

“And I had thick-soled boots yesterday. There’s not that much difference. Besides, it’s not just height. You look smaller.” She said, her face the picture of sympathy.

Claudia bit her lip, looking pained as Neil felt himself curling up into himself. Before he knew what was happening, he felt her grab him under the arms and lift him off the ground. It took a bit of effort on her part, but she did it.

“Hey! Claudia! What the hell!?” He yelped.

“You’re definitely smaller. Well under a hundred pounds, I’d guess.” Claudia ignored his protests, but set him back down. He was still too heavy to comfortably lift.



“I’ve the spare room almost ready. I think you should move in before this gets to be a real problem.” She said.

“Claudia, I’m fine–”

“For now, yes. But you’re getting smaller faster. What happens when you can’t reach the counter to get water? Or a door handle to get out of your bedroom.” She carried on.

“I’ll just use a stool! It’s not hard!” Neil protested.



“And what happens if the door is too heavy? Or even with a stool you still can’t reach, huh?” She pressed on. “I’m not saying sell your apartment. I am saying come stay with me until this is all settled. If you stop well within a normal range, then you move back out. At least let me help you.”

“I know what you’re like, Claudia. You mean well, but you’re overprotective. You’ll just lock me behind some baby gate like a kid. I want my freedom.”

“Quit overreacting! That’s not going to happen! The worst that’ll happen is I’ll hold onto you like a teddy bear during a scary movie or something! I don’t want to baby you. I’m just talking about making sure you don’t end up trapped if the worst happens.” She sighed. “Please…just think about it?”

“Ugh…fine…” Neil agreed reluctantly.

“Look, just to get you off my case, I’m hoping this won’t matter soon enough.” Neil said.

“Oh?” Claudia’s face shifted from concern to curiosity.

“I’ve met someone. It’s…it’s early. But there’s something there. We’ve hung out twice now. We’re hanging out again later. She’s got her own money so she’s not just looking for a mark. She genuinely seems really nice and likes hanging out with me. Lives in my building too, so she can call by whenever.”

“Did I just hear you say you’ve a woman interested in you already?” Derek asked, joining the conversation. “Dude gets more action under five feet tall than I do normally.”

“Because you spend your day stuffing your face with doughnuts, and your one hobby involves staring at a screen!” Claudia laughed.

“Hey! Eve Online is awesome!” Derek grumbled.

“Looks, it’s early…like really early. We’ve not even officially had a date. We’re…just hanging out. But there’s something there.” Neil explained.

Derek shook his head. “You need to teach me your ways.”

“I met her at the gym, if that helps.” Neil said.

Claudia laughed.

“No…it doesn’t.” Derek chuckled. “Yeah, I’m going back to the safety of my office.”

“Well, I’m glad to see you smiling, at least. It’s been painful watching you the last few weeks.” Claudia said.

“I know. It’s been rough. I’m getting there.”

Claudia stepped over, pulling him into a hug. “Just know, if she hurts you, I will break her legs.”

Neil laughed and shook his head. “Alright, Mom. Don’t worry. I’ll be fine.”

Time seemed to crawl. The clock just ticked down the end of the day in slow motion. Even as Neil sat around his apartment, making dinner and preparing for the day after, it still seemed to drag on.

With the sun now well and truly down and most of the building in bed, Neil took the elevator up to the rooftop pool, hoping Daisy would be there waiting for him. He was disappointed to find it was just him and some damp, discarded towels.



“Goddammit…” he muttered. “Don’t people pick up after themselves?”

He was a little annoyed about the mess, but he was more disappointed to find Daisy wasn’t there yet. They hadn’t exactly set a time, he just figured ‘late’ like the night before. Maybe he’d missed her?

Neil was so busy staring off into the distance, basking in his disappointment, he didn't hear the sound of footsteps behind him or see the light drop as an enormous figure stepped behind him.

"Hey..." a distinctly squeaky voice spoke. "I hope I've not kept you waiting. I couldn't find a suit that fit me!"

"Oh!" Neil tried not to leap out of his skin. "Hi..."

“It’s great to see you. I was worried I might have scared you off.” She laughed nervously.

Neil swallowed as he turned to look up at Daisy. He was looking at a whole lot of her that he hadn’t seen before. “Scared me? Why would you think that?”

Daisy shrugged. “Guys and their egos. Sorry, I don’t mean to lump you in. A lot of guys are scared by a girl taller than them.”

“Every girl is taller than me.” Neil laughed, diffusing the tension.



For a long moment, they were quiet. Neil's eyes tracked her up and down, fixated on the twin, wobbling orbs of soft fat that couldn't quite seem to sit still, no matter what.

"Sorry..." Daisy broke the silence. "I've...um...put on a bit of weight recently. This was the closest thing I had to something that fit. I know it's..."

"Um...yeah, sorry. I didn't mean to stare." Neil blushed. "You...yeah, you look great in it."

"You don't look so bad yourself." Daisy smirked.



Neil could feel his cock twitch in response. Not just to her overwhelming beauty, but to her clear interest in him. He was worried he was going to end up at full mast right there beside the pool.

“Time to swim!” He said, clearly panicked. He turned and threw himself into the pool, generating a splash so small Daisy stayed dry.

“Ha! Someone is keen!” She laughed.

“You’re not going to join me?” Neil asked, spluttering to the surface. “The water is great.”

“I’m coming.” She said, walking around the edge of the pool. “I just don’t think I can dive in and keep my dignity at the same time.”

“Huh…” A pleasant mental image flashed through Neil’s head. “…right…”

“Oh, you’re right. The water is lovely.” Daisy said as she descended the stairs, well aware of the eyes on her.



“It’s a beautiful spot up here.” Daisy said, looking around.

“I know, right? It’s one of the reasons I picked the building. The gym, the pool. That, and it’s close to my office and a nice café.”

“Not to mention the neighbours are nice.” Daisy said. She lifted an arm behind her head, and Neil’s attention was once again all on her. She glanced down at the water. “I hope the pool gets deeper though…”

“Oh yeah, this is the shallow end. It’s much deeper up the other end.” Neil said.

“Shall we?” Daisy asked and lowered her vast bulk into the pool and slid gracefully forwards into the water. Neil pushed off and swam to catch up with her. Her arms and legs were a lot longer, but Neil was fitter.

“Yeah…I could get used to this.” Daisy said as they swam.

“You’ll be buying a unit in no time.” Neil laughed. “Though I promise, the condo board are a pain in the ass.”

For a while, they did lengths of the pool. Neil kept his tempo slightly ahead of Daisy. She had totally outclassed him in the gym, but Neil was keen to show that he was still fit and capable of keeping up with her elsewhere.

That, and the view as he passed along beneath her was pretty spectacular.

“Wow, you must be part fish!” Daisy joked. She’d stopped down at the deep end to take a breather.

“I like to keep motivated.” Neil stopped and turned, then swallowed subconsciously as he came face to face with her quaking bosoms. Daisy was standing on the bottom of the pool while he was floating on the surface, legs kicking to keep himself afloat. “Um...you said you worked in a lab. What did you do?” He asked, trying to focus on the woman in front of him and not just her boobs.

“Oh, mostly sampling and testing.” She explained. “You make a batch of drugs, you have to make sure those drugs are actually what they think they are. That there’s no contamination or the quantities haven’t gone all wrong during manufacturing.”

“Sounds interesting.” Neil said.

“Not really…” Daisy chuckled. “It got repetitive. It’s good for entry level, but I’m looking for something more engaging when I start back to work.”

Neil was trying to focus on maintaining eye contact, but found he was having to crane his neck ever higher just to do that. Daisy's chest seemed to be getting larger and larger. The twin orbs wobbled and shook, bouncing off each other as the pool waves rippled off them.

She was getting closer. Slowly, step by step she was moving towards him. Neil had to kick back to keep himself far enough from her that he could actually hold a conversation.

“I thought that might be easier for you.” Daisy said, a knowing smile on her face.

“Wh...What do you mean?” Neil asked. He was now pinned back against the edge of the pool. Her incredible bosom was right there in front of his face, pulling on him like gravity to look. He forced his will into his neck, keeping it arched so he looked up to her face.

“I’m standing. You’ve been treading water. You can rest on the wall.” She said.

“Oh...”

“It’s my family’s company.” She said.

“Huh?” Neil had totally lost track of the conversation.

“The lab...where I worked.” Daisy continued. She was still getting closer to him. Her boobs were right there. He could feel the heat radiating from them. Smell the scent of her right there. It was intoxicating.

“I could get a job in research. I just need to ask.” She said. “But I’d like to earn it.”

“Oh...right...” he nodded. “I can respect that.”

“Respect what?” She asked, her voice sounding breathier.

Neil didn’t quite hear the question. His eyes had lost the battle. He was lost. Staring at the two inviting balls of soft, delicious flesh in front of him. He could see them both, rising and falling as she breathed in and out.

“Neil...” she said.

“Huh...”

“Do you like them?” She asked, amusement in her voice. “You’re staring, so I think you like them.”



“You’re…you’re incredible…” he said, forcing himself to look her in the eye once more. She was right there now. Looming right over him, looking down at him, eyes full of hunger.

“I really like you.” She said. “I’ve felt drawn to you since I first met you in the elevator. Then hanging out in the gym, I could feel the connection there between us. I can feel it now. It’s not just me, right? There’s something here, between us?”

Neil nodded, his mind swirling with too many competing thoughts to form words.

“Neil…” she repeated.

“Huh?” He finally said.

“I like you. Do you like me?”

Neil nodded.

Daisy smiled. She leaned down, wrapping two thick arms around him, lifting him from the pool and pulling him into her. She pressed her lips to his. He pressed his back. They kissed.

Neil couldn't quite believe this was happening. He'd just been dumped by the woman he loved. Dropped like yesterday's trash because he was getting smaller. Now, not only was another woman into him and kissing him, but she was so much bigger and thicker and hotter than his ex.

She was so much more woman than Natasha had been, and yet she was focusing all of that onto him. For the first time in a long time, Neil felt himself relax, letting himself melt into Daisy's arms and the moment they were sharing.

“Wah!” The moment ended in a flash.

“What was that!?” Daisy asked. She could feel something was off...feel something was different.

“I...I...” Neil stammered.

“Did...did you just get smaller!?”

“I’ve got to go.” Neil turned and pulled himself out of the pool before Daisy had a chance to react.

“Neil! I’m sorry! I didn’t mean...Wait!” Daisy rushed after him.

“Daisy, I’m sorry. I...I can’t...sorry.” Neil stammered. He turned to say goodbye and was almost bowled over by the sheer size of the giant striding towards him. She was so much bigger than she’d been only half an hour ago. Or rather, he was so much smaller.



“Please!” Daisy rushed in front of Neil. She was keeping her distance, but she’d stepped in his path. If she wanted to keep him here, he had no way of stopping her. “Please don’t go…I’m sorry. I overstepped…”

“You didn’t.” Neil sighed. “It’s not you.”

“I know…just please…can we talk?”

Daisy relaxed a little, giving him space to think. She'd stepped slightly to the side, giving him the room to move past her if he wished. She wanted to show him that he was free to make whatever choice he wanted, even if it was the one she didn't want.

Neil looked up at her belly button. Up...at a belly button. That's how small he'd gotten. Yes, she was huge, but he was also becoming worryingly small, and Daisy only rammed that feeling home for him.

“OK…” he sighed. “Let’s talk…I’m not sure what difference it will make.”

“Thank you.” Daisy peered down at him over her barely-contained chest. The top she was wearing barely seemed to be holding on. “Come on. Let’s go somewhere quieter. There’s somewhere I’ve wanted to try.”

Neil shrugged. “Lead the way.”



Neil followed Daisy back into the building. The roof of the building had a small spa built on top, with a sunroom, steam room and sauna. Being late, it was all entirely empty. Daisy pushed open the door to the sauna, and a wall of dry heat hit Neil as he followed her inside.

He felt like he was in a trance as he followed behind her. His eyes were locked onto the twin cheeks of her ass. With each step she took, the powerful muscles tensed then relaxed, sending shockwaves rippling through the thick layer of fat that made up her large, round ass.

“Mmmmm...yeah, that’s good.” Daisy said. She stepped up onto the benches and sat.

“Come on…” she patted the bench beside her. “Let’s talk.”

Neil glanced up to her, then down to his feet. He wanted to. He wanted nothing more than to be near her. To feel his skin against hers, but something at the back of his mind was screaming at him to run. The same prey response he’d felt when he’d first met her.

He summoned his courage and forced himself to step up onto the benches.



As he sat down beside her, Neil couldn’t help but look down at her, the same way he had done earlier in the café. Her thighs had seemed so huge and thick back then, but now they were even bigger.

Seeing his bare legs against hers. His skinny, pipe-cleaner thighs compared to her glorious, chunky thighs made him feel so small. They spread out wider than they were, the fat being pushed aside under her own body weight.

“You OK?” She asked, putting an arm around him and rubbing his back to reassure him.

“Yeah...” he nodded. “What did you want to talk about?”

Daisy took a breath. “I know about your condition. About Winnow’s syndrome.”

“You do!?” Neil looked up at her.

“I have it too.” She said with a melancholic smile. “It’s...it’s what blew my life up. Brought me here.”

“But...you...” Neil stammered, not understanding.

“Let me explain.” Daisy said. “A year ago, I was the small one. I wasn’t even five feet tall. I had this group of girl friends, one of them was like six feet tall. She was so tall and gorgeous, I remember feeling like I disappeared next to her. But guys like small girls, so I always got hit on. I liked my life. Liked who I was.”

“I had a boyfriend, Mike. We had been dating a while, and we moved in together. It was all going great. I had my job in the lab, we were making plans, we were going to travel, then settle down and get married. The path ahead was so clear. It was all right there ahead of me...ahead of us...”

“And then I started getting joint pain and muscle aches. I felt tired all the time. Things didn’t feel right. I was tripping over my own feet. My clothes didn’t even feel right. Being from a well-off family with connections to medical community, I got sent to specialist after specialist until eventually I got to Dr Cassidy, and she diagnosed me with Winnow’s...”

“You see Dr Cassidy as well?” Neil asked, recognising the name.

Daisy nodded. “Part of why I moved here. Her clinic isn’t far.”

“My life pretty much exploded from there. Six months later, I wasn’t the cute, petite girl I had been. She diagnosed me with inverted Winnow’s. It’s rare, like Winnow’s, but it does the opposite. You get bigger. You pile on weight and you have to fight and work out, HARD, to stop yourself getting so big you can’t function.”

“Wow...sorry...that sounds...”

“It’s fine.” Daisy shrugged. “It was fine at first. I figured being five-foot-three would be pretty good. I could be cute, but actually be able to reach some things. But I blew right through that. I blew right through six-foot-three as well. Didn’t matter what I did. I followed all the advice and took the medications, and I kept on growing. Mike left me. He told me he’d not signed up for this. Little shit wasn’t man enough to stand with a woman taller than him.”

“What a douche...” Neil agreed.

“Sounds like you had the same problem.”

“Heh...yeah, I did.” Neil nodded.



“That was pretty much my life after that. At work, I kept knocking things over and trashing the lab. I was so used to being so much smaller, so much weaker that I kept misjudging everything. I was a liability.” She sighed. “And my personal life wasn’t much better. Guys were terrified of me, so they wouldn’t approach me. I tried approaching them, and that ended up being a good laugh for my friends. I felt like Shrek or something…”

“That sucks…” Neil sympathised. “I know what that’s like…”

“And…yeah…that’s why I like you.” Daisy leaned into him. “Because you’ve been through all the same shit I have. You understand. Not just that, but you’re still nice. You see me. You’ve not run for the hills. You’ve talked to me and engaged with me. And not just that, I feel a connection to you, and I think you feel it too. We’re like the same people we were when we’re with each other.”

“Huh…” Neil said. “I’ve…I’ve kind’a been drawn to you since we met. I didn’t understand why, but now…I get it…”

“I’m not saying ‘let’s date’ or ‘let’s get serious’.” Daisy explained. “I…I just want to hang out with someone who gets me. I want to be with someone I feel a connection to. I didn’t think I’d get that again. Maybe this is something…maybe it’s just something we do to get over our condition. I just…yeah, I just wanted to say that, and maybe you feel the same way.”

Neil stood, turning to face her. He swung a leg up over her and dropped down into her lap, smiling.

“That…that sounds like something I’d like.” He replied, gazing into her eyes.

Daisy leaned her head forwards to kiss him. He surprised her by practically jumping up to meet her. He pulled himself up on her, his arms around her neck. His body pressed into her swollen chest, almost getting in the way as they tried to kiss.

She felt his tongue slip into her mouth and she gently pressed back with hers. The fear was gone. The worry was gone. All that was left was excitement, and a strong animalistic drive to see where this would go.



“Want to take this to your place?” Neil asked, breaking the kiss.

“No…” she shook her head, and Neil’s face dropped. “My place is embarrassingly messy. Let’s go to yours, instead.”

Neil was pretty sure he'd never been more nervous in his life. Nervous and excited.

He had a beautiful woman in his room, with her attention entirely focused on him. Normally he'd consider that an exceptionally good thing. Normally he'd know what to do. Just how was he going to handle a woman like Daisy? From his perspective, she was a ten-foot-tall Amazon goddess. How could he possibly hope to please her?

"Relax..." Daisy said. "Let's just take this slow and enjoy this..."

She stepped towards him, lifting up her gloriously thick legs one by one, setting them down on the bed beside him. He felt the mattress buckle underneath him, and the bed groaned as she rested her full weight down on the bed.

“Mmmmm...” she cooed, leaning forwards and pulling him into her. One moment, Neil was staring at the softest, most enticing line of cleavage he’d ever seen, the next, he’d been swallowed up by its softness.

“Hehe…” Daisy giggled, though she sounded distant and muffled. She was all around him, his head entirely swallowed up by her softness. He could feel himself sinking into her. He could feel himself wanting to give into it. To let her swallow him up entirely. Like this was where he was supposed to be, buried in her big, soft tits.

“My boobies ate your little head.” She said. “That is so fucking hot…”

He could feel them, moving and jiggling around his head as she rolled her bosom all over his face. It was exquisite.

“You like?” Daisy asked, pulling back and releasing him.

“Your ex is a complete fool and a coward.” He gasped, gazing up at her.

Daisy laughed. “Yours too.” She reached up behind her neck and started to unstrap her bikini top. Neil held his breath as the straps came loose and the two huge boulders of flesh and fat tumbled free, bouncing and swaying as they embraced their freedom.

“Well…you like?” Daisy asked.

“They’re…they’re…” Neil corrected himself. “You’re incredible.”

Daisy laughed, a musical sound punctuated by the meaty sound of her tits slapping off of each other. “They’re a bit big, but guys like big boobs, so I guess they can stay.”

Neil couldn’t really hear what she was saying, he was so busy gaping at the wondrous sight in front of him.

“I want to feel your hands on me…” Daisy moaned. She realised Neil was a little overwhelmed and was going to require some guidance and encouragement.

Neil’s eyes flashed up to hers, and she saw the lightbulb moment when he realised that he could touch as well as stare. He reached up, his fingers spread as wide as he could as he tried to cup the enormous ball of delicious boob fat. He had no hope of holding one in his hand, but it didn’t stop him from trying. He could feel his hand sinking into the soft flesh of her breast.

“It’s…it’s so heavy…” he said, and Daisy laughed. She’d had better compliments, but she’d take it.

“Mmmmm…Your hands feel so good on my tits.” She dropped down on top of him, getting more comfortable and letting more of her body make contact with his. She felt her ass swallow up most of his lower half.

Being so far down the bed was uncomfortable, so she shimmied her hips from side to side, moving herself up the bed and carrying Neil along with her.

Neil couldn’t believe this was happening. He’d almost given up hope on ending up in bed with another woman again. Now the most incredible woman he’d ever laid eyes on was sitting on top of him, the enormous weight of her Amazonian form pressing down his hips as she ground herself on top of him.

“Ooooooh…” she moaned. “Neil…you feel so good between my legs.”

They hadn’t even properly moved past making out. They both still had underwear on, and she was already working herself into a frenzy.

“Suck my tits, please...” she groaned, her hips pressing down too hard on Neil, he was having a tough time even bringing himself up to reach her. Daisy helpfully solved this problem for him by grabbing his head and shoving it into the soft mass of boob flesh. He opened his mouth, eagerly accepting her nipple and started to lick and suck on it, massaging her boob with one hand.

“Oooooh...yes...yes...mmmmm...” she cooed, while Neil struggled to both breathe and please her at the same time.

Neil groaned, the weight on his pelvis becoming too much to bear any longer. Daisy seemed to understand this, even if he hadn't asked her to get up.

"Sorry..." she said, lifting up off him and taking her boobs away. Neil almost felt panic at their loss. "I'm overdoing it." She got up off the bed, standing. "Why don't you take my panties off?"

Neil didn't need to be asked twice. He got to his feet, standing face to face with her magnificently huge ass and pulled down her underwear. The straps were buried deep in the fat around her waist, and he had to force his fingers deep into her folds just to pull her underwear free.

“Mmmmm...that feels so much better.” Daisy stretched high, rolling her shoulders and shaking her hips, clapping her gigantic cheeks. “That was the biggest swimsuit I had and it still dug into me. So damn tight.”

“Uhhhh huh...” Neil gaped up at her. “Happy to help.”

“I bet you were.” She laughed. “Fuck, you are so damn cute.”

“Um…Is that a good thing?” Neil wasn’t sure. Cute usually didn’t mean fuckable. He was used to being called more manly adjectives, like hunky or hot.

“Neil…I have never wanted to fuck someone more than right now. You’re hot. You’re fit. The fact my boobs are bigger than your head and you still want to do this just makes you hotter.” She said, holding his gaze. She turned, shoving her ass out towards him.

“I want you to show me how much you want this. Grab my hips and fuck me from behind.” She said.

Neil nodded, her words slowly sinking into his mind the way his hand sank into her fat ass. How the hell was he going to do that? First, he needed to lose his shorts.

“Got it…” he said, not sure he really did.

He reached up, grabbing her around the waist with his forearms, then braced a foot off the inside of her leg and hauled himself up.

“Hehe…” Daisy chuckled. “This is so fun, and so fucking hot.” Neil brought a leg up, wrapping it around her ass as he pulled his arms in tighter. “Why is you climbing me so fucking hot?”

“I am…” he grunted as he locked his arms higher around her waist. “…quite enjoying it…”



“Mmmmm…” Daisy cooed. “I wish you had a full length wall mirror. I’d love to watch.”

Neil was pretty sure he did somewhere, but he was too focused on his task. He was clinging to her ass like a limpet. She was leaning forwards, bringing her ass up and out. He’d managed to slide his cock between her humungous cheeks, but he was nowhere his goal.

What was worse, he wasn’t sure he’d even be able to reach.

He'd been a respectable six inches before he'd gotten sick. He was likely only four inches now. Daisy's ass felt like it was almost a foot deep, so there was no hope in hell he was going to be able to fuck her.

"I...I can't reach..." he admitted.

"Yes, you can..." Daisy squeezed her cheeks, the yielding flesh gripping his member tight. "I can feel you right there. Fuck me. Give me all you've got."

Neil happily obliged her.

He held onto her, clinging to her around her waist as he thrust his hips up and down, wedging his cock between her fat cheeks, feeling her softness around him.

“Fuck me, Neil…that’s right…keep going…” she said, moaning in rhythm with him. She wasn’t just moaning, but she was grinding her hips too. Bouncing them up and down in time with him, letting Neil push his cock deeper and deeper into her ass crack. She didn’t care that he wasn’t actually inside of her, she just loved being able to give in and not fight being herself anymore.

She was big, and she was loving it.



“How are you doing back there?” Daisy asked. Neil had been clinging to her like a limpet for at least five minutes now. She could feel his enthusiasm, but she could also feel him starting to struggle. She was just too big, which was hot, but she also needed to give him a break.

“Fine...good...you are so...”

“Big?” Daisy laughed.

“I was going to say hot. But really it’s both.”

“I think I could use a little lie down. All this standing and grinding is fun, but I’m going to get a cramp.” It was a lie, but it was to save Neil’s ego. He might have been fine with her laying it out, but she didn’t want to risk it on their first time. “Hold on…”

With Neil still hanging off of her rear end and a cock between her cheeks, Daisy turned and slowly walked backwards to his bed until she felt the backs of her thighs touch the mattress. She dropped down to the bed, her giant behind smothering Neil’s lower half beneath her huge bulk.

“Oooooft!” Neil winced, no longer able to feel his legs.



“You OK?” Daisy asked, rolling off of him and moving up the bed. She weighed so much that Neil was tossed around like a rowboat in a storm.

“Yeah...all good.” Neil said, his eyes not leaving her.

“Good...” Daisy grinned at him, lying back on his bed with her legs spread. “I want you inside of me. I want to feel you between my thighs. Don’t hold back, understand?”

“I don’t think I could even if I tried.” He replied.

Neil slid himself into the gap between her thighs. He couldn’t help but marvel at their thickness. Each was easily as wide as he was and twice as deep. Holding his cock between them, it looked actually minuscule. He was worried she wouldn’t even be able to feel him. There was no way this was going to work.

“Mmmmm…” she cooed as he slid his cock inside of her. “I feel you…it feels so good.”

Well, that was something, at least.

“Oooooh…yeah…yeah…I like that…” Daisy cooed.

Neil was in as far as he could go. Even lying on her back, her humongous ass was blocking him from getting any deeper. He leaned forward, laying his torso atop hers, pulling himself higher on her body. He could feel himself sinking down in the soft fat that padded her midriff.

“Hey…” he said, now inches from her face and looking straight into her eyes

“Hi…” she smiled back at him.

“I can’t believe how much I’m into you. We just met.” He said. Daisy leaned up, kissing him gently on the lips.

“I feel the same way.” She smirked. “Can’t beat chemistry. All I want is to feel you fuck me right now. Just do what you want with me, as long as we can keep going till morning.”

“Gotcha…” Neil grinned. He wrapped one arm around her waist and another around a fat tit, pulling himself into her. It let him push his cock just a bit deeper inside. She moaned, pulling him even tighter into her soft curves.

Neil thrust himself against her, in and out, in and out, over and over. She felt incredible. Despite being so big, her sopping wet pussy clung to him, squeezing him and begging for more. He tried to push deeper, but he was just too small and her ass too damn big.

“More...more...” she moaned, cupping his head and pulling it down to her breast. Neil realised she didn’t mean just more dick, she wanted more of him. He opened his mouth and started to suck on her nipple, teasing it with his tongue as he kneaded her huge soft tit.

Daisy did her best to help, rolling her hips up to give him the best possible angle. He could barely get into her. He was just too small. Still, she didn't seem to mind. He could feel her shaking and shuddering as he did his best to please her.

Daisy’s ass was big and got in the way, but it was caked in fat and pillowy soft. If he shoved hard enough, he could displace a good deal of that glorious ass fat and get just a bit deeper in her.

It worked. Each time he summoned the strength to push in deep, Daisy’s moans turned to desperate squeaks as she pleaded for more. She was getting close, he could feel it. So was he.

“Oh…Ohhhhhh…Oh, Neil…Fuck! That’s it! There! There! Keep going!” Daisy yelped.

Neil felt like he was riding a mechanical bull. She was rocking under him now, only her strong grip holding him in place. He did his best to keep fucking her as she asked. He aimed for the spot that seemed to be working and just kept going as she moaned loudly and held him against her.

“I’m there…” Daisy gasped. “I’m there…”

“Ooooooohhh…” Neil grunted. He could feel her squeezing him. She wasn’t lying, but she wasn’t entirely right either. She was on the edge, ready to blow. He could feel it. She wasn’t the only one.

“Cum…” she said. “Cum in me…”

Her words tipped him over the edge.



“OOOOOOOOHHHHH!!” Neil groaned as his cock twitched, then erupted. He kept rolling his hips, instinct driving him to keep going.

“I’m cumming…I’m cumming…fuuuuuuck…” Daisy groaned, her words urging him on to one last push. Neil summoned all his strength and pushed into her as deep as he could.

His legs shuddered and shook from the effort. He was fighting against a hundred pounds of ass fat and solid muscle, all to get just another inch into her as he unleashed his load.

“OOOOOHHHH!!” Daisy shuddered and clamped down on him. He felt it. He felt her all around him as she came. It wasn’t just that. He felt the fat around his thighs moving, expanding outwards around him.

He realised he was shrinking again. As he fired his load, he let go of another part of him, dwindling him yet further still and making her even larger by comparison.

“Neil…Neil…Neil…” Daisy panted, lying on her back, barely able to move. “That…fuck, that was incredible.”

“I think too good…” Neil said, pulling himself up on top of her.

“Oh…” she giggled.

“I think…I think I got smaller…” he said.

“Oh…let’s stand up.” She said.

The bed groaned, both the mattress and the bed itself making their displeasure at supporting Daisy's vast bulk very clear.

"Shit..." Neil said as he gazed up at Daisy's belly button. It had gotten a lot higher. Her breasts were now hanging easily a foot over his head. He couldn't believe he had just had sex with this woman. He couldn't believe he'd brought her to orgasm. He felt so unworthy of her. She was like a goddess. "...I'm...I'm so much smaller."



“Neil…” Daisy looked down on him. “It’s not just that you’re smaller…”

“It’s not?” He felt a needle of ice shoot up his spine.

“No…” she shook her head. “I grew…”



Original Height

7 ft.
81”
78”
75”
6 ft.
69”
66”
63”
5 ft.
21
18
15
1ft
9”
6”
3”

Neil:

Height: 6ft2
Weight: 208lbs

Claudia:

Height: 5ft7
Weight: 143lbs
36E-34-44

Daisy:

Height: 4ft10
Weight: 92lbs
30C-22-34



Page One Height

Claudia:

Height: 5ft7
Weight: 143lbs
36E-34-44

Neil Perspective:

Height: 7ft6
Weight: 353lbs

Neil:

Height: 4ft7
Weight: 82lbs

Daisy:

Height: 6ft9
Weight: 298lbs
46G-40-60

Neil Perspective:

Height: 9ft1
Weight: 735lbs

Final Page Height

Daisy:

Height: 6ft11
Weight: 321lbs
46H-41-62

Neil Perspective:

Height: 10ft
Weight: 977lbs

Neil:

Height: 4ft3
Weight: 66lbs

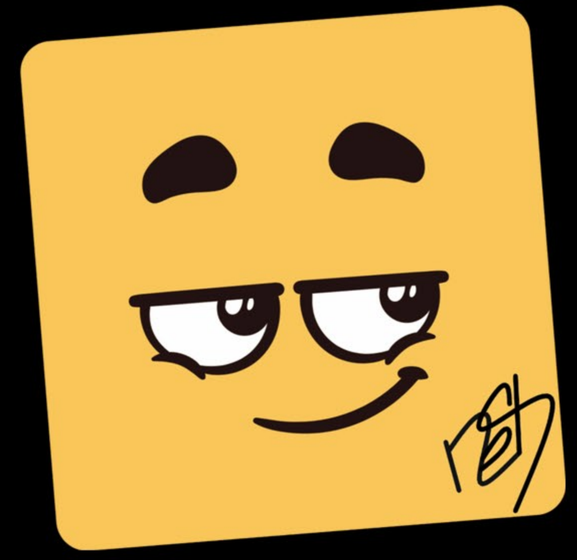
Claudia:

Height: 5ft7
Weight: 143lbs
36E-34-44

Neil Perspective:

Height:8ft1
Weight:435lbs

To Be Continued...



Thanks to Nesh for proofreading. You can check out his stories here:

https://www.deviantart.com/n-e-s-h

Thank you for purchasing and supporting my work. More of my work is available for free at https://openhighhat.deviantart.com

©OHH 2025. Not for redistribution.