
OBSESSIVELY
ATTRACTED
GIANTESS 9


REDFIREDOG
+
EMMAGEAR


"I like you."
Well, that was unexpected. Here I was living an ordinary life when all of a sudden I got a call from Ryan, an old friend I hadn't seen in... Gosh, I don't know how many years it's been. He said he was coming to town and asked to meet up. I expected it to be just some catching up and spending a few days before he left... then he has to go and drop that on me.


"Audrey?"
I shook my head, and smiled back at him.
"Listen, Ryan... It was nice to see you again and all, but don't you think it's a bit early to be springing something like that on me? I mean..."
"It's only early if you don't feel the same way."


Well.
He had me there.
"Alright. I'll play your little game." I said, offering him a smile. "I would've thought you were done with love, though. I mean, last I heard about you was in the news. When that giant girl started calling you her boyfriend and all... and then nothing. I honestly thought you'd died!"
"Oh. Briana. Yeah... about that... there's something you should know, too."


"If you were in a relationship with her she can't be that bad, right?"
News gets around. Giant ladies exist. None of them around here, thankfully. I can't imagine how difficult it would be to deal with a Florida Woman who was as big as a building. But Briana and Ryan had dominated headlines for a solid month or so when it seemed like she was going to grow bigger than anyone else ever had. Headlines tried to paint her as some kind of cruel monster, but they always seemed too sensationalized to be real to me.
"No, nothing like that." Ryan said, rubbing the back of his head awkwardly. "It's... That we're kind of still together."


"Really." I said flatly, stopping for a moment. "So, what? You just came here because you want me to be your side chick?"
"Well, no, not exactly." He said, before clearing his throat. "Because, uhh... I already have a girl on the side, too."
"Did you hit your head on the way here or was this all just a big joke to you?"
"Let me explain. It's... I need someone smaller to make this all work. I needed someone I thought I could trust, and you seemed to be a good option. I know it's kind of strange to just bring up, but-"
"Smaller?" I interrupted, narrowing my eyes as I looked him over. "We're practically the same height."


"Oh, no. I mean smaller than... Well, smaller than the other girls! They're all pretty big, you know. Not just Briana."
"And... You want me to...?"
"To join us! It'll be great! You'll be safe, and-"
"How long has it been since you talked to another person, Ryan?"
"Okay, I'm sorry! It's a lot to explain, and it's my first time being away from everyone for probably a couple of years, so let me start from the beginning. You see, Briana-"


What sounds like a 10-car pileup breaks up the conversation Ryan and I were having in an instant I whipped my head back to see what was going on and if anyone needed our help.
What I got was something else entirely.


A giantess.
Here in the city.
Before I could even process that bit of information she took a massive step forward. Her foot swung over a car that was quickly speeding in a bid to get out of her way, but...
OCEANWATER


They didn't make it.
My heart leapt out of my chest when that sandal-clad foot came down and utterly totaled the car in the blink of an eye. The entire thing was crushed, and the owner of the foot didn't seem remotely bothered by the wanton destruction, choosing instead to simply continue walking as if this little interaction had never happened.
NEW YORK
CHC-2032
THE EMPIRE STATE
2082


That had to be Briana, right? Ryan had mentioned that they were still together, and-
In the midst of trying to put all of this together, I watched as the giant woman's other leg continued to walk, and cast a shadow over a black truck just ahead of the unfortunate yellow car. I tensed up as the engine roared to life, but with the shadow of the sandal already over the thing, I had a feeling the driver wouldn't make it out either.


At the last possible moment the driver honked their horn for dear life, in the hopes that the giant woman would notice and change her route. I saw his wild eyes full of fear for a split-second, before the toes came down with crushing finality, finishing off this truck just as easily as they had the car before.
If that was Briana, then that meant she had to be here for Ryan, right? And he was just... was he setting me up?! Was he trying to get her to kill me in a fit of jealousy?!
VALET
OCEAN


"R-Ryan?! Is that-"
"Listen, Audrey, I can explain, just give me a minute and-"
"Why is Briana here?! Are you trying to get me killed?"
Elegant Express
Quality Signature


"Briana?" He said, as if I'd just suggested the most ridiculous thing in the world to him. "That's not- Listen. Nobody was supposed to know I was here! It was supposed to be a private trip!"
"And you just lured a giant psycho straight to me?"
"No, no of course not! You'll be safe! Trust me! They can't miss me in this red shirt!"


The massive woman took another step forward, drawing both of our attention in her direction. People nearby had taken to fleeing, and it felt like the entire world around us was shaking as the massive toes drew closer.
"A red shirt?" I asked, feeling my breath catch in my throat. "That's your big plan to make sure you're safe?!"
"They've never missed me once while I was wearing it because it's so bright!"


"She's not doing a very good job!" I shouted back, taking a step back as the giant woman took yet another step forward. I wanted to make a run for it too, but I was stuck between a rock and a hard place! If Ryan was telling the truth and I'd be safe... then running away would jeopardize that.
But we haven't spoken in like half a decade! And he just shows up suddenly and endangers me and-"


The foot raises again, and the two people nearest us start screaming even louder as it swings directly above them.
"DOWN HERE!" Ryan screamed, jumping and waving his hands in the air.
"SHE'S NOT SAYING ANYTHING!" I cried out, not wanting to see what looked to be inevitable play out directly in front of me. I held my breath and closed my eyes... but the anticipation was just too great. I couldn't not see what would happen.


"Ryan, we have to get out of here!"
"DON'T RUN!" He shouts, while continuing to wave his hands in the air. Not doing so feels like a death wish... but it's far too late to take any other course of action. I watched the foot come down for a moment, and hoped that she wouldn't step any further.


THUD
The entire world shook around me and threw me from my feet when that sandal hit the ground. In doing so I caught a glimpse of the people who were just about to run past us, trapped under the massive woman's foot. They reached out for me in a desperate bid for help, but I could only see the massive toes above them flex, and sink deeper into the sandal's sole.
Todays Specials


CRRRRRRRUNCH
There was nothing I could have done to save them. I could only scoot back a few more precious inches as I saw their bodies be slowly compressed by the gigantic woman above them before their skeletons collapsed, and the foot finished its descent in a split-second.
Small red spurts sprayed out onto the sidewalk around us, and I looked back at Ryan, who seemed remarkably calm.


"W-What the fuck? SHE CRUSHED THEM, RYAN!"
"Yeah... she did." He said, stepping closer to me.
"But you're fine, aren't you?"
"What- That's not the point! She just... Those were innocent people! And she just squished them like... like they were fucking ants!"


"I'm sorry." He said, shrugging his shoulders casually. "But it just kind of happens when you're around people this big. You... get used to it, I guess."
I only looked back up at him in shock, hardly able to believe what he was saying to me. What on earth was this lunatic trying to rope me into with all this? I wanted to give him a piece of my mind, but...


Directly to my right I could see those massive toes wiggling in the huge sandals. A single movement to the left would crush me without a second thought. Blood was still leaking out from under the thing and I could see cars speeding by in a bid to get away.
Ryan reached a hand out for me, and gave me a weak smile.
"Like I said... At least you're safe with me?" He finally said, before clearing his throat awkwardly.



He was right.

I didn't want to give him even that much, but he was right at least. I could have wound up just like those other two had, and he wasn't acting like this was something shocking or otherworldly to him. It almost seemed routine with how he was reacting.

"Fine." I said, shaking my head while accepting his hand. He pulled me back up to my feet and waved up at the giant woman who had interrupted our conversation.

"Marie-Claire!" He shouted, waving frantically. "Down here!"

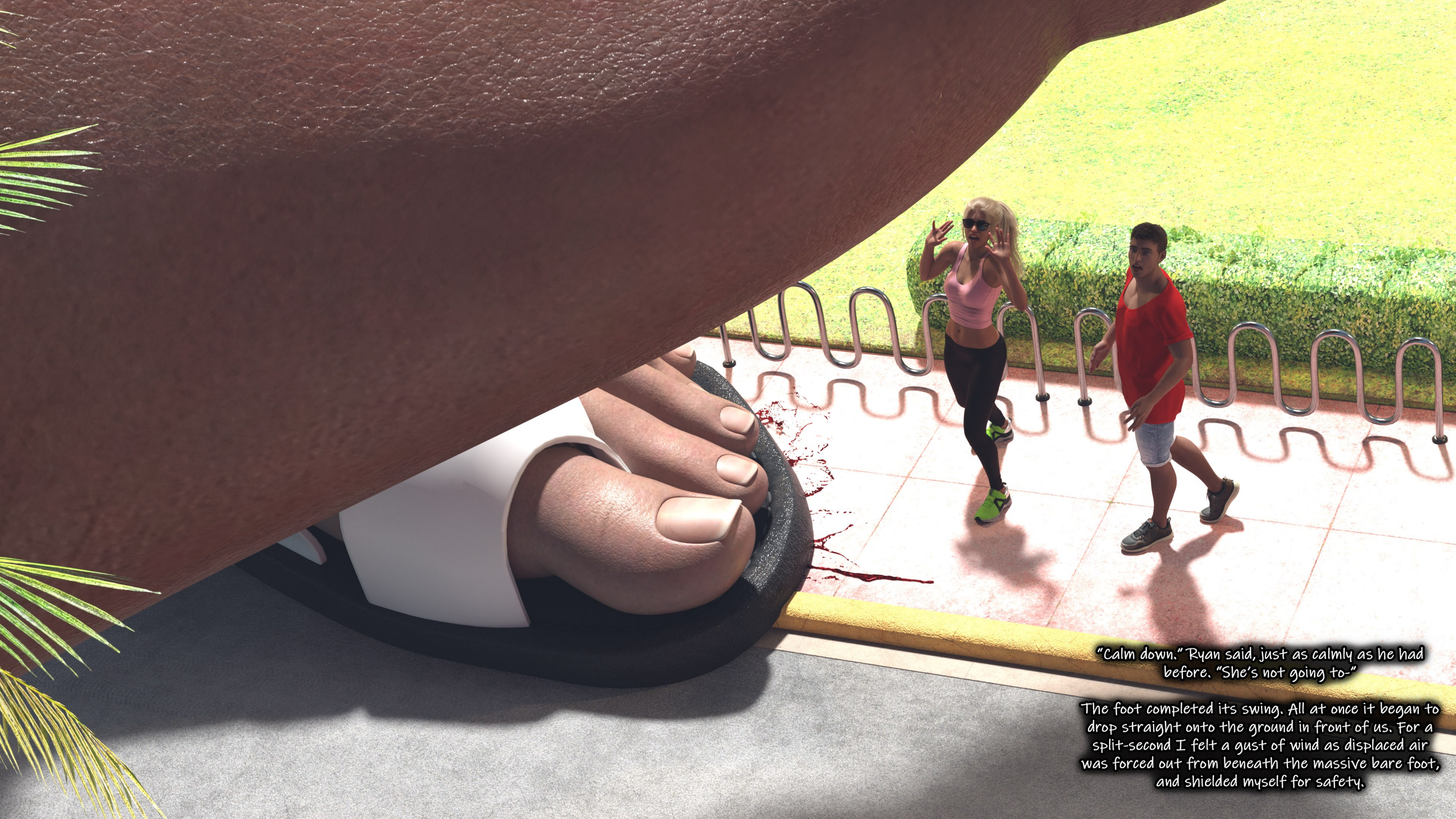

"Marie-Claire? I thought you were with a girl named Briana...?" I whispered while craning my neck up to see the enormous woman in a swimsuit towering above us.
"I am." He whispered back. "But... like I said, it's complicated. All you need to know is she's friendly... well, to me, anyway."
"Ryan." The massive woman said curtly. "I almost stepped on you. That would have been unfortunate."


The way she spoke seemed almost threatening. As if she would have loved nothing more than to have crushed him beneath her sandal. But whether I was overthinking things or Ryan was just stupid, he didn't seem to notice.
"It's fine." He said, before pointing a finger to me. "This is who I said I would be meeting today."
"Hello." The massive blonde looked down at me, keeping a look of disdain on her face as she did so. She almost seemed as if she wanted to roll her eyes from disinterest before she continued with an obviously-forced smile. "Nice to meet you."


The ground rumbles again.
I felt my heart seize up, and I tugged on the sleeve of Ryan's shoulder. He shushed me, while I watched the massive woman's look of disinterest fade into one of active distaste at the source of the quakes. There was another giant woman approaching, and it seemed as if this Marie-Claire was no fan of her.


Briana.
It had to be her, right? This woman was far larger than the one standing in front of us. She more closely resembled the size I expected from the images I'd seen so long ago, and the ones that Ryan had been in.
I tensed up as a towering pair of legs swung forward in the distance. Each footfall made the ground shake even for us this far away, and I couldn't help but draw a little closer to Ryan.
Marie-Claire had been able to see us... but this girl? She was so, so much bigger.
OCEANWATER
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RE HOTEL


A massive foot swung over the buildings nearest us, and for a moment I caught sight of the bottom of the giantess's foot. Bits of dirt and dust rained from that smooth surface in front of me for a moment. In that moment, I lost my composure, feeling as if I was watching my own death approach.


"Calm down." Ryan said, just as calmly as he had before. "She's not going to-"
The foot completed its swing. All at once it began to drop straight onto the ground in front of us. For a split-second I felt a gust of wind as displaced air was forced out from beneath the massive bare foot, and shielded myself for safety.


That turned out to be a mistake. That moment of weakness threw me off-balance, and when the massive toes crashed into the ground in front of me I was thrown to the ground, and saw that they were dangerously close. A few more inches and one of my limbs would have been caught beneath a toe! And... given what I'd seen the smaller woman's foot do to those two people.


"Need some help?" Ryan asked, reaching a hand down to help me back to my feet.
"Th...Thanks..." I told him, dusting myself off and craning my neck back. I almost gasped in shock at the size of the woman before us... before it hit that I wasn't even looking at Briana. I was still looking at Marie-Claire! And the massive pair of jiggling breasts barely contained within a bikini far above the top of the blonde giantess's head must have been...
"JESSICA!" Ryan called out through cupped hands. "We're down here!"


"Jessi...ca?" I wondered aloud.
"Tch." The blonde muttered, rolling her eyes. "How many times do you need to be reminded that she can't hear you down there?" Marie-Claire said, before unceremoniously bending over. Seeing her massive form from the ankle down was one thing, but watching something this big move the way I would have if I were bending over to pick up a coin was something else entirely.


In no time at all the giant woman's massive fist enclosed around the both of us, and lifted us from the ground. My heart pounded in my chest as she effortlessly squeezed both Ryan and myself together with an uncomfortable amount of force, before lifting us what must have been hundreds of feet in the air.
"R-Ryan?! What was that you said a second ago? You're dating a girl named Briana, right? And neither of these girls are her?!"
"Ah... yeah. Briana's the big one, and-"
"THERE'S SOMEONE EVEN BIGGER THAN JESSICA?!"


Marie-Claire let out a haughty laugh. "You really have no idea what you're in for, do you?"
"Sorry, I didn't have time to explain!" Ryan said, while the giant woman eavesdropped into our conversation. "Briana kind of wanted a new girl to join us, but none of the others worked out, so Briana took care of them. That's when I thought of contacting you, and-"

"Wait a second... They didn't 'work out?' And Briana 'took care of them?' What does that mean? What are you-"

"It's..." Ryan began, suddenly looking very awkward, before Marie-Claire cleared her throat and drew our attention up at her. She smiled down at the both of us.

"Go ahead, Ryan. Tell the little one what you've gotten her involved with."

"It's..., I mean, when things don't work out, it's kind of hard to get someone to re-integrate with society, which causes problems. These problems then need to-"


"Enough stalling." Marie-Claire interrupted, before craning her own head up. "If Ryan doesn't want to answer that question, then why don't you, Jessica?"
The gigantic woman who easily stood more than twice as tall as Marie-Claire leaned forward, so her head was peeking out beyond the massive shelf of her breasts. The simple movement strained her bikini top to its limits, but it managed to remain in one piece before she flashed a smile down to the two of us in the blonde's hand.


"It means that you have to be worth adding to our little group." Jessica began, her voice so loud it was shaking us even within Marie-Claire's fist. "If you're not fun, you don't put out, or you're just kind of a drag... then that's it. You're done."

"And that means...?" I called out as loudly as I could. Jessica only smiled a little wider, her teeth glinting in the sunlight as she did so.

"It means we take care of them for good." She said, as if it were the most casual thing in the world. "Ryan always tells us not to, but Briana makes the rules. She's not too keen on someone getting to live to tell the tale after they spend a night with Ryan. Wouldn't want a bunch of gossip to get out, of course... so we eat 'em."


"You WHAT?!" I screamed, before Ryan placed his hands onto my shoulder and pressed his lips right up against my ear.
"I know it's a lot, but you just have to go with the flow. It'll be fun, I promise, but if you start freaking out over this then they won't be happy."
I tensed up, looked over to him, then back up to Jessica. I thought back to what Ryan had said just a few minutes ago. I would be safe if I was with him, supposedly. And considering that my hometown was already being invaded by two women as tall as skyscrapers... that seemed like something worth holding onto.


"So, wait. You mentioned Briana was even bigger than these two?" I asked aloud, after clearing my throat. "That seems hard to believe."
"I'm sure it is, but seeing is believing." Jessica said, smiling down at the two of us, before wrapping her gigantic hands around Marie-Claire's waist, and gripping her tightly. The smaller giantess gasped in surprise, before her own feet left the ground, and all three of us were hoisted even higher into the air.


I thought it was scary enough when Marie-Claire had picked up both Ryan and I, but watching Jessica do the same to her was something else entirely. I'd already felt plenty small when watching the blonde crush those two people right in front of me, but now I felt downright microscopic.
And it was about to get so much worse.

"Like I was saying," Ryan began, speaking quickly. "I know it's kind of a lot, but I think that you'll find it to be really fun! I trust you, and that's why I-"

He kept talking, but honestly it kind of faded into the background shortly after that. Not because I wasn't interested. God I wanted to know what was going on more than anything.

But it was hard to focus on anything else when I saw... HER.




I had watched Marie-Claire approach with legs that were bigger than any of the buildings around Ryan and me. When Jessica had approached I could only imagine how much damage she was capable of doing when those same buildings that were half the blonde's hair didn't even reach Jessica's knees.
But Briana... it looked like these same buildings would have trouble reaching as high as her ankles.
OCEANWATER
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Every step she took only made her look bigger, and more imposing. I had thought Jessica was pretty impressively built, but Briana positively put her to shame. I don't even know how they got enough material to make a bikini that would hold that much boob without snapping on the first step.
Well... I suppose I can say one thing. It wasn't doing a very good job of holding all that back.


Briana took another step forward, and I gasped.
When I first laid eyes on her and saw how big she was I had mentally compared her to the buildings nearest us. But actually seeing her move... and how little she fucking cared for whatever was in her path was almost chilling.
Almost.


There was a certain confidence to the way she moved. Her every footstep came down on buildings, streets, and undoubtedly far more people and cars than Briana or Marie-Claire had. She didn't pay them a single thought, however. She just... moved like it was all beneath her notice.
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When she stepped up to the beachfront I actually gasped when she didn't adjust her step even slightly to avoid crushing some of the brightly-colored buildings. They just came down in plumes of smoke as her heel crushed them for getting in her way.


I may not have been nearly as big as any of these women, but from this high up I had something resembling an idea of what they must be seeing. The fact that I couldn't even see any of the people I knew had to be under Briana's bare foot when it came down only reinforced the ideas I'd had about how she was viewing the world around her.
I knew they had to be there, and I couldn't even see them. How long had it been since she had related to a single person my size?
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"...Also, don't worry about that whole disposal thing. It's just something Marie-Claire says to scare the women who they don't like. They... They just leave of their own accord, and you'll be safe, too! I..."

Ryan was still talking, but I had joined Marie-Claire and Jessica mentally already. The both of them had craned their necks up to get a view of the mountainous woman who had entered their space, and utterly dwarfed the both of them.

"You've grown." Jessica says, and I swear I could hear her heart race behind us.


"What?" Briana said, her voice almost sounding muffled with how far it was before she leaned forward to project herself better over us. "Did you say something? Speak up, it's hard to hear you all the way down there!"
Jessica's face burned red, but she repeated herself.
"You've grown!" She called out a bit louder this time.


"Is that a surprise?" Briana laughed. "I've only been doing it basically nonstop for like... five years now. Sorry if you expected me to shrink, but it's not happening anytime soon. Besides, Ryan likes me like this, don't you?"
Saying this, Briana leaned forward, and wrapped a hand around Jessica's torso. There was hardly any effort apparent when she raised the gigantic woman from the ground herself, and raised all of us high into the air.


The same colossal frame that had so easily lifted up Marie-Claire was now being raised dangerously high into the sky, and in no time at all it felt like we were above the clouds with only a giant fist keeping us safe.
All the while I could only focus on the sheer enormity of Briana's true form. Marie-Claire was able to crush people and cars beneath her feet without breaking her stride. Jessica was capable of clearing out buildings with just the natural movements involved in walking.
But Briana was... she was like a living mountain. Taller than the clouds, and big enough that I felt like both Ryan and I could be placed onto her body and spend hours just trying to get from one end to the other.


"There's my Ryan!" Briana said, when Marie-Claire raised the fist holding us closer to her face. "It's been SO long since we saw one another! I just couldn't wait any longer!"


"It's only been two days, but she's... clingy, you know?" Ryan whispered to me, before turning his head back to the gigantic woman. "IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU TOO!" He shouted, which brought a smile to the colossal woman's face.
I wasn't sure what I should be doing in all of this. Do I say hi back? Do I tell Briana nothing was happening between us? I could only wait for a response and try to gauge her reaction that way, since it felt like any wrong decision could have drastically cut my life short.


"Wait... is this the girl?" Briana said, closing one eye and bringing her face even closer to the giant fist holding us. I held my breath when she did so, getting an even closer look at how huge even when just one part was brought closer.


Briana's pupil dilated for a moment before she focused in on the two of us. We were so close now that when she blinked I could feel the gust of wind from her eyelashes buffeting us. It would have been terrifying if Marie-Claire's grip wasn't so firm.
"She's so skinny!" Briana finally said, a hint of contempt in her voice. "And blonde, too. Do you like blondes now, Ryan? I can get my hair dyed if you want, and-"
"IT'S FINE!" Ryan quickly interrupted. "It's... for variety! That's it!"
"Hmph." Briana snorted. "I mean, I guess she's kind of cute."


"Go easy on her, Briana!" Ryan called out, and the gigantic woman pulled her head back, smiling down at the both of us.
"I like her already!" She said. "Though... I had a feeling if she was capable of directing that statement exclusively towards Ryan she would have. As it was... at least I had passed the sniff test. "We'll give her a fair shake, just like the others. If it doesn't work out, there's plenty of other fish in the sea... plenty of them are redheads too, since we already have a blonde, you know. Maybe someone who's a bit more-"
"HER NAME IS AUDREY!" Ryan finally said, cutting her off mid-rant.


"Nice to meet you... Audrey." Briana said, before raising us closer to her face. "Just remember, no matter how much closer in size you two are, at the end of the day Ryan belongs to ME."
"SHE GETS IT!" Ryan shouted, and Briana's full lips curled up into a smile.
"Good!" She said, "Now get over here, it's been too long since I got to feel your lips on mine." The massive lips puckered, and Marie-Claire brought us dangerously close to her mouth.


Ryan did as told, and pressed his entire face against Briana's lower lip. He really went in on it too, kissing one small part of her body like he was engaging with a lover... and I'm not even sure if Briana could feel it. She must be able to... right?
This whole thing was strange, but it seemed as if Briana was willing to give me a chance. That was all I needed to feel at least a little more at ease... for now.


"Mwah!" Briana said, pulling us away from her mouth. She smiled dreamily down to the both of us, before clearing her throat. "Enough stalling, though! Jessica, drop Marie into my tits so we can see what this Audrey is capable of."
"Capable of?" I whispered to Ryan, hoping for an explanation. One he didn't give, as we suddenly shifted in the air, and I could see Briana's massive chest begin to swallow up Marie-Claire's entire body.


The woman taller than buildings who effortlessly held onto both Ryan and I had slid inside of Briana's cleavage, and the only effect she had was to cause the bikini top to ride down ever so slightly, and expose one of the titaness's nipples to the open air. If she even noticed, she didn't seem to mind.
"Alright, here's the deal." Briana explained, her smile gradually returning. "Your job is to keep Ryan happy. If you do that, then you get to stick around. If you don't... well..."
"She'll probably eat you, as I stated earlier." Marie-Claire said, filling in the blanks.


"It was a long walk over here too, so I'm kind of hungry." Briana said, addressing the comparatively tiny blonde. "But we can worry about that later. For now, take the lead Marie. And try not to fuck this one up."
I tensed up at that statement. What did that mean?
"I'll be more careful this time. I promise." Marie-Claire replied.


"I'm sure you two are very eager to get started, so I'll try to make this quick." Marie-Claire said, while shimmying her shoulders to free another arm from Briana's cleavage.
"What are we doing?" I whispered, over to Ryan, suddenly feeling nervous about being expected to perform some kind of a task.


"We're going to have sex." He said sheepishly. "I-I know that's a lot to take in so abruptly, but I think-"
"A lot to take in?! You just expect me to-"
"Do you want to be big like them?"


"Do I want to... what?" I asked, suddenly feeling a heat form in the pit of my stomach. I had been silently wondering what it would be like to be just like one of these ladies for the last several minutes, and... was Ryan why they all got this big? "Are you saying you can do that for me?" I asked, heart palpitating at the very thought.
All the while, Marie-Claire used her now-free arm to untie her bikini, and in a matter of seconds had bared her own impressively huge breasts to the air. Though they weren't nearly as hefty and pendulous as Briana or Jessica's, they still looked entirely capable of carrying Ryan and I with ease.


"Yes, that's exactly what I'm saying... mostly." Ryan said. "It... I don't know, it doesn't always work. That's part of the problem! But if it does then... yeah. That's what I'm saying."
Why on Earth had he not just opened with that?!


"Count me in." I said, right as the fingers holding onto us parted. I felt my stomach drop for a split-second, before both of us bounced on Marie-Claire's jiggling chest, safe and sound.
"I think you'll find this a suitable location to enjoy yourself?" The giantess said, placing an arm under her chest to stabilize the gigantic breasts that were now lying atop of.


"Do they always toss you around like this?"
"You... You get used to it." Ryan said, the confidence quickly returning. "But you're in, then? You want to-"
"More than anything." I told him, imagining what it would be like to tower over buildings and destroy things just like these others did.


"What do you want me to do?" I asked, crawling across the boob we were both lying on and clinging tighter to Ryan. "Anything in particular?"
"I... I guess I've been with Briana so long I've just kind of gotten used to the girl taking charge, so I don't really know."


"You want me to take the lead?" I asked, grabbing hold of his hands and pressing them into the ground. An act that was less effective when we were on a pliant tit, rather than a more firm mattress. "Yeah, I think I can do that."
"Please do."


"Ooh, the girl is on top. Never seen that one before." Briana said flippantly. "Ryan likes what he likes... but you can't be boring, Audrey!"
Don't be boring. Don't be boring. Okay. I think I can handle that.


"Do you like THIS?" I said, reaching a hand down and grabbing hold of Ryan's crotch through his shorts. He immediately jolted in surprise as if he expected pain, but quickly fell onto his back again, sighing as I felt the mass inside begin to stiffen up, and tent the denim.


"Let's see what I'm working with here." I said, fishing the rapidly-erecting cock out of his shorts. The big thing came out with an impressive swing, and hit me in the side of the cheek with an audible thok.
"Someone's eager." I said, before parting my lips, and inhaling as much of the cock as I possibly could.


Don't be boring, I repeated to myself.
I went to town on that cock like it was the greatest thing since sliced bread. It wasn't bad, but my mind was focused more on the prize than anything else. The vision of what could happen if this worked out. Wet and sloppy sounds were all it took to make Ryan moan in pleasure, as he began to buck his hips in no time at all.


"You're really good at this!" He said, and I squeezed his cock hard with my fingers and popped the cock out from my mouth in one movement.
"Say it louder." I told him, before deep throating his cock to the best of my abilities. It felt like I could take it deeper now, which was bound to give me some bonus points for everyone else.


"YOU'RE REALLY GOOD AT THIS!" Ryan said, taking the hint. "SO GOOD, EVEN! MAYBE THE BEST? IT'S HARD TO TELL, REALLY. BUT IF I HAD TO RATE IT ON A SCALE OF 1 TO 10, I THINK-"
"Overdoing it!" I whispered, before latching onto his cock once again, and pushing as far down as I could... and nearly hitting the root this time.


"Sorry!" he said, before jolting in pleasure and moaning loudly.
He could be more focused on his own thing, but I was only thinking of one thing... was there any chance that this was real? That it was working already? I was able to take in more of his cock with seemingly every stroke.


It's something I would have chalked up to my over eagerness to do a good job... but that's the thing.
It didn't feel like it was going any deeper.


I cracked my eyes open, and nearly gasped in surprise.
A gesture that apparently felt great, since Ryan moaned once again, before his legs began twitching.
But there was no doubt about it now, I was growing.


When I had started I remembered how thick his cock had felt in my hand. I had kept a tight hold this entire time, so it wasn't until I could actually see with my own two eyes how much smaller it seemed in my grasp.
I was growing, and it was happening very, very fast.


With a wet POP I pulled my mouth away, and rose to my knees. Far, far higher than I felt like I should have. When we'd dropped onto Marie-Claire's chest I was still shorter than Ryan, but now he looked...
"You grew?!" Ryan said, incredulous, but excited.
"I... I think I did."



"That's great!" Ryan said, pushing himself up with his hands. "I'm not sure what exactly makes it work, but I'm glad it's having an effect on you!"

"Do you think I could get as big as Briana someday?" I asked while hooking my thumbs into the bottom of my rapidly-shrinking shirt.

"I don't know about THAT." Ryan said, craning up at the face that dominated the sky above us. "She's... special. I don't know how, or why, but it's like she never stops growing. It was only a couple years ago that she was Jessica's size, but she just keeps going! All I know is that after you've grown a bit, you should be able to keep it going on your own."


"Say less." I told him, ripping my top off over my head and letting the wind send it out of my outstretched fingers. It waved and fluttered in the wind behind me, falling for what I'm sure would have been a very long time, while I dropped back in front of a very-excited Ryan.
"I think I could settle for being... let's say, Marie-Claire's size. Think you can do that for me?"


"I can try!" Ryan said, as his eyes gradually lowered until they were staring straight into my tits. I looked down at myself and cupped them in my hands, longing to feel that same weighty sensation I'm sure the others must be feeling, and hoping that it was a side effect of whatever made them grow.
I had to find out firsthand.
"Clothes off. NOW." I ordered.


Ryan wasted no time jumping to his feet, and slipping his shorts down. Much like my shirt, he threw them over the edge of the cleavage that held onto us, where they would likely drift slowly to the earth thousands of feet below us. A second later his shirt followed, leaving him completely bare to the world.
He stood there for a moment, cock at full erection while I crawled closer to him until it naturally slid between my tits.


"I may not be as big as your other friends." I whispered, grabbing hold of his rear and pressing him tighter against my body. "But I'm sure you'll get over that when you can actually feel a pair of tits squeezing you, right?"
He seemed to appreciate the gesture, placing his arms onto my shoulders and rocking his hips back and forth. I don't know how long it'd been since he'd gotten a good tit job, but if he was spending all his time hanging around women as big as skyscrapers I'm sure he was looking forward to it.


"Keep going." I told him, while he gradually picked up the pace. I even made sure to guide his hands to my chest himself. Just to make sure that he was enjoying this as much as possible. If getting him to cum fast got me to grow quicker, then I considered that a win/win.

He was none the wiser. As far as Ryan was concerned, he was getting to slide his cock between a nice pair, and he probably gave it no further thought than that.


He moaned.
I looked up at him, and he looked away, as if embarrassed by the sound. Naturally, that meant I had to double down, and I pressed him so tightly against me that his balls knocked against my sternum.


"So how big do you think I'll get?" I asked him, while he began to pick up the pace.
"I don't know." He admitted, squeezing my tits in his hands. "Maybe ten, twenty feet to start?"
"You can do better than that." I told him, and pressed my own hands into the sides of my tits to apply even more pressure.


As if directly on command, I felt him be pulled away from me. Not much, but enough that I moved my hands back to support him. I thought that Marie-Claire had simply taken a sharp breath, or that Briana's enraptured stare had broken his concentration.
But the answer was far more exciting than that.


I was growing again.
Not just that, I could feel my chest expanding as well. I remembered the veritable canyon of titty that we were both doing this in the middle of, and had visions of Ryan pleasuring himself between my own tits someday.


Maybe they'd get even bigger than Jessica, or Briana's! Two massive, jiggly tits just wobbling about whenever I moved, huge and heavy enough to crush buildings, cars... and be an ever-present danger. That would be something special... and something I was very much looking forward to.


"Keep going." I told Ryan. "I want you to be small enough to fuck an even smaller girl between these someday."
"You want to... seriously? But that would be-"
"Less talking. More fucking."


"Yes ma'am!" Ryan said, as my face was crawling even closer to his. He picked up the pace once more, and my tits were beginning to jiggle with their extra weight as he kept it up. All the while our eye lines grew closer to lining up while I was still on my knees.


"You came here to meet me specifically, didn't you?"
Ryan bit his bottom lip.
"So you want to see me grow. That's what you were hoping for. You would have stayed back home if that weren't the case. Am I right?"
"...You're right." He said, and I pressed him more tightly against my chest.


"Then don't stop. Don't slow down. Keep fucking my tits like your life depends on it... and maybe someday it will."
That really got him going. Though I'm sure some part of him was glad to be with a similarly-sized partner, I don't think he'd still be alive if he didn't also enjoy being with these giant women. And I had every intention to be one of them... perhaps even the biggest among them all.


"I'm... I'm..." Ryan panted. He was still cupping my now-massive tits in his arms, but his full erection was only poking the underside of them, and not sliding in-between them.
"Cum." I ordered.

I could feel his hard cock jabbing into my stomach, trying to find something to sink itself into. Nevertheless, the order had been given, and a second later I felt something warm, and wet splash onto my stomach.

I smiled down to Ryan, while he panted from exertion.

"Good boy." I told him, which was enough to make him instantly perk up once more.




"Oh my GOD!" Briana laughed. As she did her chest shook. And as her chest shook, so did all three of us situated between her breasts. Marie-Claire's hands thankfully kept us from falling, but we were thrown about between her fingers before Briana calmed down, and beamed an enormous smile down onto us.
"She actually grew!" Briana continued after having calmed down. "I wasn't sure at first, because she's still so tiny... but she's bigger than you now, Ryan! Why don't you both stand up so I can see the difference now?"


I certainly wasn't going to argue with a woman big enough to crush my entire block under a single foot. Though the floor wasn't the easiest to stay balanced on, I was able to do so and Ryan did the same a moment later.
The difference made my heart flutter.
I wasn't the size of a building yet. I couldn't crush a car, or swallow a person, or anything like that... but I knew I had to be too tall to fit through any doorway now. My tights had ripped apart during Ryan and I's little tryst, and he was only half my height now!


"Does everyone grow this fast around you?"
Ryan shook his head frantically. "No! Not even close-well, aside from Briana. But Jessica took months to show any signs of change!"
"And Marie-Claire?"
"I met her when she was already big..." He admitted, in a voice barely above a whisper. "I don't think I've seen her grow once... so you're doing better than her!"


I smiled down at Ryan, and took a deep breath of the air this high up. His eyes were completely locked on me and my every movement before I sighed, and addressed him again.
"So how big do you think I can get?"
"I... I don't know, really."
"Okay. Better question. How big do you WANT me to get, Ryan?"


"Would it be bad if I said not too big?"
"Yes."
"Okay... then how about at least slowing down a little? I really like you the size you are right now. You're still bigger than me, but we can still... you know."
"I don't. Why don't you inform me?"


"You've got a hole in your tights." He said, walking around me. I had noticed it too. While there were rips up and down my legs, my ass had been fully exposed and there was a bit of a draft back there.
"And how's the view back there?" I asked, bending over to accentuate my ass and forcing him to step back. "Is there a problem with outgrowing my clothes?"
"Of course not." He said, sliding his hands up and down the curve of my ass. "And the view is... magnificent."
"Is that the best you can come up with? Magnificent?"
"It's, uh... Gorgeous? Wonderful? Picturesque? Inviting? I don't know what you want from me."


"I want you to fuck me."
He understood what that meant, and raised his hands to try and get a better handle on my backside... before backing away slowly.
"You're right." Ryan finally said, breaking the awkward silence as the three bigger women watched the scene unfold. "I think you should be a bit bigger."


"How much bigger, Ryan? I want a number."
"Like... Twelve feet?"
"Twelve?" I asked, stepping closer so my ass was directly above his face. So close that I could feel his breath against my pussy, before looking back over to him.


"Sure you don't want to go higher?"
"I..."
I could feel myself growing. He had a perfect view of it too. No lying down or crouching to obscure it. I was standing straight up, and he could clearly and immediately see the change in my height. It was more than enough to stop him in his tracks.


"Best I can offer you is fifteen feet."
"Fifteen...?" He said, looking up as my ass rose even higher. "I... How big are you now?"


"Does it look like I have a measuring tape?" I asked, as my tights stretched even more tightly around my skin. I could hear the rips spreading further, and feel my feet sink deeper into the huge tit underneath me.
"Okay! Fifteen it is!"


I haven't the foggiest idea how big I am right now. I know Ryan was taller than me before this started, and I'm now more than twice his height. If he was pushing six feet then fifteen sounded good... but hell if I know.
All I cared about was feeling those few extra inches as I grew even further, and Ryan was quickly disappearing from view.


"Tick tock." Briana said, jiggling one of her massive tits and nearly throwing me from my feet. "Watching this bimbo grow was fun for a while, but are you ever going to fuck? I'm starting to get bored!"
That was all I needed to know it was time to take action. There was only one problem.


Briana's tits were too big, and she was moving them about too easily. Try as I might to turn around to face Ryan so I could mount him, there was just no way to keep a stable footing.
I lost my balance atop Marie-Claire's tit, and I watched Ryan raise his hands as if he would be able to stop me from falling directly on top of him.


Thankfully, neither of us were hurt. Just one of the many advantages of using a pair of tits as a landing pad, I suppose. Ryan was forced into Marie-Claire's cleavage when I fell onto him, but he was far from sliding out the other end, and I looked back down at him with a mischievous grin.
"That didn't hurt, did it?"
"I've been through worse!" Ryan said chipperly. "So, so much worse... so that was like nothing!"


"On second thought..."
Briana's sentence trailed off and I felt my apprehension spike in an instant. Teasing Ryan was fun and all, but even with my new size I wasn't even as big as one of Briana's nipples. She could easily crush me with the smallest movement, and I hoped that my teasing hadn't taken up too much time.
"...I'm tired of standing." She finally said, taking a deep breath and arching her back. "My back is killing me... so I'm going to find some place to sit down before you two get it on. I hear the ocean is nice!"


"The ocean?"
I looked up to see Marie-Claire relaxing in Briana's cleavage and smiling almost lustfully up at the enormous woman. A look she certainly didn't have for Ryan when we'd first met.
"Why not right here?" She continued. "No one will miss a bunch of pointless sea life... but if you sat on the city, the world will better understand what an unstoppable titaness you are."


"I like how you think." Briana said, before turning her view onto the city beneath her. I wondered if she would just sit on the beachside and rest there... and found myself shocked when she instead turned in place.
She was moving deeper into the city. She was taking Marie-Claire's offhanded advice to heart.


I've lived in this city for years now. I know what a pain it is to drive from the beach to downtown. I know how long it takes, and all the lights and signs on the way like the back of my hand.
Seeing Briana just... not care about any of that was exciting in a way I hadn't expected. Her massive feet swung over every single building near the water's edge with ease. Her heel clipped a few of the roofs, spraying debris in front of her, but none of it was paid any mind. Her attention was on the more building-dense segment of the city ahead, and she tramped through dozens upon dozens of blocks of populated land to get there.


I could only barely see Briana's feet from my perspective. I wasn't as familiar with the tops of these buildings as I was at their ground level, but I could identify some of the streets in her path. I could see how effortlessly her feet pulverized entire structures, turning them into craters.
And I wanted that for myself.


I thought of what it would be like to be Briana myself. To walk among the city. To pay the microscopic population no mind. To be fucking stacked, hot as hell, and taller than a mountain...
I wasn't Briana though. I was still tiny by comparison. Hardly bigger than any of the people down there. Not enough to even register for someone of her size. I would have stared up at the bottom of her foot all the same as it fell towards us, threatening to crush anything beneath with her weight alone.


I envied her, and could only watch her every movement with baited breath. When she raised a hand to grab the side of her bikini top and pull it away further I watched with rapt attention. For a moment I thought she was doing something strange. Why undress yourself in the middle of the city, in front of an audience of tens of thousands?


with a soft sigh, I saw her top fall loose, and knew she'd just unclasped it from behind.
I wasn't in her mindset at all. She didn't seem to think twice about what she did. She did it because she wanted to, and I knew deep down there wasn't a single person capable of stopping her.


For about a minute the biggest person I'd ever seen in my life was Marie-Claire, and she was stuffed between Briana's tits like a sex toy she planned on using later. After that, Jessica put her to shame and made her look like a toy, and even she was casually being held in Briana's fist like a weight to make her exercise more effective.
When her bikini top popped off she thrust her chest forward, and was able to hold Marie-Claire through the size and weight of her tits alone. No support from the top, and not even using a hand for support.


"Might as well get rid of this." Briana announced, and held the bikini top up for a moment. I got a good glimpse of the inside. Damp with her sweat, and big enough to house an entire planet as far as I was concerned. Each cup unfurled from her hand for just a moment, before she released it, and kept walking.
The gigantic top crashed into the ground below, the sheer weight of it wiping out anything underneath... and if not for the fact that it was dome-shaped she would have done significantly more damage.
God, she was so fucking hot.


"You can't just take the top off!" Marie-Claire shouted, and Briana followed suit. Whether or not that was because of the encouragement I couldn't be sure, but I could see her peel the bottoms away from hips in much the same way she had her top.
This time she didn't show it off, or display it to anyone, though. Once it had been pulled away from her hips and no longer kept in place through friction alone, she stood still for a moment.


The garment slammed into the ground directly between her legs like a building collapsing. I remembered how Ryan and my clothing had drifted through the wind because it was so comparatively light, but Briana's clothing was nothing like that. It had to have been made of so much material its weight carved a gash into the city when it landed.
With that, Briana stepped out of the bikini bottom around her ankles, and kept walking. Free and naked in the open air.


I couldn't see a whole lot from where I was perched so high up, but I could tell one thing for certain. Briana did not make much of an effort to find a place to sit. She didn't look for a vast clearing that she would fit into or some sort of building to use as a seat. Sure, there were buildings around, but there were far bigger ones up ahead.
She just wanted to make a statement... and I couldn't blame her.


Satisfied with the location she'd chosen to turn into a seat, she turned around, and began to lower herself. Slowly at first...
Then much, much faster.


After it looked as if she was happy with her trajectory, she let gravity handle the rest of her descent. The only thing she seemed to care about was keeping her tits relatively stable with her hands, while her fantastic ass descended from far above even the tallest buildings.


When she hit the ground she erased a dozen blocks in an instant. Her huge body covered a good deal of the aftermath, but even I could see the huge clouds of dust and smoke erupt around her landing area, and I knew that not a single thing that had fallen underneath her enormous tonnage had survived.
She was destruction incarnate.


"That's more like it!" She loudly proclaimed, as the dense clouds of smoke spread further around her ass, gradually dissipating the further away they traveled. As far as she was concerned she looked to enjoy the feeling of resting, and didn't care about much else.
For a moment she sat there and relaxed, never once giving the people beneath her a second thought. I guess she actually was tired, and needed that break...


"Now that we're somewhere a bit more comfortable..." She finally said, drawing her eyes back down to those of us trapped between her tits. "Are you two ready to start fucking? Or should I eat her now, Ryan?"
I could feel a flurry of movement under my ass, and shuffled to the side to try and allow Ryan to free his face from under my ass.


"DON'T EAT HER!" He wasted no time shouting. "WE'RE READY!"
Marie-Claire only laughed at our little predicament. A haughty, derisive laugh as she kept her focus up on Briana. "Cut them some slack, Briana. You'll only make them nervous, and she's new."
"WE'RE READY!" Ryan repeated, as he kept trying to free himself, but sandwiched between my ass and the tits swallowing him whole meant he couldn't do a thing about that without some outside help.


"I don't care how nervous they are." Briana stated plainly. "If she can't fuck on command, then she's basically useless! She's only there to serve as something for Ryan to stick his dick into, since I'm the only one he actually loves."
I felt the nerves return. Much as I was loving Briana's attitude and envied her... she didn't seem to care much at all about me. If she viewed me as disposable, then it was up to me to prove her wrong.


"Don't go getting any funny ideas about your place in our little relationship, Audrey." Briana continued. "You're auditioning to be his newest concubine. If you can't do that, then he'll have to find a new one. So I suggest you get started."
"You heard her." I told Ryan, placing both my hands onto Marie-Claire's tit. "Get in there already, lover boy."
Ryan did as told, inching himself beneath me like a worm before his cock found itself between my legs... and slid inside.


I jolted upright almost instantly, not expecting to feel it slide inside all the way in one go. I guess all that growth was paying off!
Ryan did not need any further encouragement. For all his talk about wanting someone closer to his size, he seemed to go almost feral when a girl almost four times bigger than him was riding him like her life depended on it.


It probably did, but the more he kept going the more I felt my nerves fade away. He had turned almost animalistic in the way he was rutting underneath me. A ball of energy that was panting and exerting himself to the best of his abilities.


I almost felt bad for him.
I could feel myself begin to grow again... and knew that he wouldn't be having this good of an effect on me for long.


Even now I could feel his cock shrinking inside of me. What had once been so impressive had slipped inside of me with no pain or discomfort, and was now beginning to feel inadequate.
Not that that mattered. I was just as turned on as he was thanks to the sensation of growing even bigger, and when I felt my ass was threatening to smother his entire body I could sense another orgasm fast approaching.


When it hit, I couldn't stop myself from bouncing in place. A move that would have been dangerous if not for where we were situated. I could feel all the eyes watching us fuck... and did not care.
When I came, I came hard. I screamed in orgasm, and could swear I felt Marie-Claire's own heart rate increase at the show playing out in front of her.


Immediately after, I felt my body give out underneath me. I collapsed... only to realize I could barely fit on Marie-Claire's tits anymore. And the body squirming under me had gotten so much smaller and weaker that...
"RYAN!" I jolted up, looking down to make sure he was still in one piece. If I so much as sprained one of his wrists Briana would kill me for sure... and I was thankful to see him raise a hand and give me a thumbs up after I checked on him.


"Let me get you out of there..." I whispered, rolling to the side and pulling him out from Marie-Claire's cleavage. Even that was something special, as I had grabbed hold of him with one fist and yanked him out without even thinking. Ryan. A fully-grown man! A man that had been taller than me this very morning!
"I'm fine." He said, between quiet pants. "You're... You're amazing!"


"You're not so bad yourself," I told him.
"Don't let Briana get to you." He said, smiling warmly up at me on his cute little face. "You're a keeper for sure."


"Weird that you'd talk up how good I am... when I didn't feel you finish inside of me."
Ryan blushed.
"I kind of have a hard time finishing... I enjoyed myself, though! I mean, it was hard to breathe after a while, but that just made it even more exhilarating, and-"
"Shhh..." I whispered, pressing a finger to his lips. "I'm only teasing you."


"I've just had to get used to holding back." He admitted, while I lifted him up to get a better look at him. "Briana and Jessica are fun and all... but sometimes they try and test me. See if I can hold back, or they'll do something like eat a whole bunch of people. So I've had to get used to it."
"That sounds..."
"Sorry, I know that's a bit dark, but-"
"Hot..." I finished, biting my lip at the thought of teasing him using other people's lives as motivation. "No need to be so modest. I bet you can keep going all day if you had to, right?"


"And all night." He added, beaming with confidence.
"How about if I test that claim?" I said, pursing my lips while bringing him back up to my face. Now able to completely hold him in just one hand I flicked my tongue over the tip of his dick, watching him immediately go from chatty to submissive in the blink of an eye.


"Audrey, I..."
I closed my lips around his cock, shutting him up in an instant. He gasped, and threw his head back as he was once again in the throes of bliss.


His cock was so small now it was almost amusing, but it wasn't all about size. Not even a little bit. Watching him writhe and do his best to hold himself back in my grasp was more than enough to get me going, and I sucked on that tiny little cock for all I was worth, while he tried to wrap his arms around the back of my head to get better leverage.


The moment suddenly shifted when I felt a hand wrap around my own waist. Without even opening my eyes I could tell that this had to be Marie-Claire's hand, and the both of us were ripped free from her cleavage.
"I think she wants to..." Ryan said, before gasping with pleasure and clenching his teeth for several seconds. "...Join us..." He managed to say, before going right back into moans.


I didn't know what she had planned. If I had been paying more attention, I may have even found it scary.
But I was so in the moment, so focused on Ryan that I didn't even register when the tips of my toes met her wet tongue. Hardly paid any mind when hot breath washed over my lower body.
The teeth pressing into my skin and pulling my tights away from me once and for all didn't even hit me until I felt something warm and wet snaking between my legs.


I didn't mind giving Ryan a blow job... but finding myself getting serviced at the same time made it all the more exciting. I felt that huge tongue slide between my legs, parting them with very little effort. Even for all I'd grown, I was still just a toy to Marie-Claire, and she was more than happy to remind me of that.


Those fingers returned, sliding me in and out of the giant woman's lips, and I came to a startling realization. She was treating me like a cock herself! I realized then and there what Ryan had meant earlier... as someone bigger than Ryan, but smaller than the others I would be expected to serve them too, wouldn't I?
Somehow... I felt like I didn't mind that outcome. I intentionally pulled my legs wider apart, and let Marie-Claire go to town on me.
And she wasted no time doing exactly that. The bitch was just as fucking horny as I was!


Even after all this time with Marie and all the loyalty she's shown, I... I can't help it.
I get nervous when she takes the lead with Ryan! When she pulled him away from her little mosquito bites and up to her mouth I almost pinched her throat between my fingers so she wouldn't swallow him whole. I had to remind myself that she was just spicing things up... which was good.


A regular sex show is good and all, but variety is the spice of life! If she wanted to try deepthroating Audrey, then I wanted to see what happened.
As it turned out, not a whole lot. She's nice, but Marie can be like, really dumb sometimes. She just kept sliding the body sticking out from her lips in and out for a minute before I had enough.
"Let me show you how this is REALLY done."


Marie gasped in surprise, but didn't resist when I pulled her out of my tits. She only looked up at me while I brought her closer to my face, and got a really good look at the tiny figure sticking out of her mouth.
"Wow..." I said, pulling her back while doing my best to keep focused on that little speck I knew had to be Ryan. "I haven't gotten to suck off Ryan for so long... and this looks like it'll be the next best thing."


That's how the transitive property works, right? Audrey is sucking off Ryan, Marie is sucking on Audrey, and if I suck on Marie then it's like... I'm showing my love and devotion to Ryan all over again! Even if it has to be through two smaller proxies! I'm glad he can appreciate all that I go through for him, even if I would do so much more.


Marie doesn't do much to try and stop me. She can't if she wanted, but I appreciate the loyalty! She just keeps her legs straight while I slide them past my lips, keeping my eyes focused on Ryan all the while. He seems like he's really excited, and I know that I'm the reason.
I can't hold back any longer!


I helped Marie up onto my bottom lip, where she looked down at me with wide eyes. It looked like she was having trouble sitting up from this position, but with two fingers I was able to straighten out so she could relax comfortably.
And it gave me an even closer view of Ryan, who looked to be having the time of his life. That's good. I like that.


Because I wasn't getting as much out of it as I'd have liked.
Don't get me wrong! His happiness is all I need, and if I had to choose he'd win out every time... but I don't have to choose, do I? I can, and will have both. If my mouth is working its magic through Marie and Audrey on Ryan... then I can't just leave Jessica hanging, can I?


I tilted my head a bit further back so Marie wouldn't need the support from my fingers anymore. Her legs slid a tiny bit further down my throat, and her little tits pressed into my nostrils for a moment.
It was almost cute.
But I was more horny than anything else... and once she no longer needed my fingers I tore my attention away from Ryan to shoot Jessica a look. A look that she understood immediately.


It wasn't all that long ago that I viewed Jessica as a rival. I used to hate her guts, and kept hoping to find an opportunity to squish her in some unsuspecting way. But times change, and so do I! I've matured a lot since my early 20's, and now that I'm in my mid 20's I'm like a whole new woman.
Besides, she took to growing so well that she's the closest thing I have to someone my own size I could fuck. Something that Ryan told me about as well, which is why he wanted to meet Audrey in the first place.


I don't have to tell Jessica anything. She understands what I want when I press her face into my pussy, and she doesn't argue, or fight back. She reaches both hands forward and gives me a gentle massage, before pressing her face directly into my slit.
It was only the beginning, but it was enough to make me moan. A moan that made Marie, Audrey, and especially Ryan vibrate wildly inside of my mouth. I could only hope that Jessica was taking this opportunity to catch her breath.


Because right after that, I plunged her straight inside of me.
Or at least as much of her as I could. Which admittedly, isn't nearly as much as I'd have liked. Call me spoiled, but I like feeling Marie thrash around between my lips as I tease her about swallowing her whole. Jessica does the job and fills me nicely, but what I'd really love is for Ryan to be able to do to me when I just watched him do to Audrey.


Fuck...
Thinking about that set me on fire. He's always been so strong! So powerful! Seeing him resist that little slut's charms for so long was impressive, and I knew he was doing so because he'd had a taste of what it was like to be with me, and she just couldn't compete.
Still... I almost envied Audrey, in a way. Once. Just... Just once I'd like to be able to spend a day with Ryan the way she had. Sucking his entire body off is one thing, but feeling what it's like for his cock to slide inside of me directly would be divine. I don't think even Jessica was big enough for that! He was so virile, and...


I sucked in a little harder, and felt a quick burst of activity when the sudden movement started Marie. She craned her neck back to look at me, but I just winked down at her.
That was all I needed. A quick glimpse at Ryan as small as a grain of sand sticking out of Audrey's mouth was all I needed to really get going.


I had to look at him again. I was focused too hard on Jessica! I almost caught myself having feelings for her! And loyalty to Ryan is my top priority at all costs. I cracked an eye open to get a look at the scene inside of my mouth... but I couldn't see a thing. I could only imagine Audrey doing to him what I was doing to Marie, except she got to taste Ryan's cock directly.


Jessica suddenly protested when I pushed her harder up against my pussy, but I needed her deeper. The head wasn't going to do it for me. I wanted to feel her shoulders inside of my pussy. I wanted to squeeze those fat tits of hers nearly flat against her chest. I wanted her pussy to slide into mine.


And I wanted to do it all on the backdrop of this stupid little fucking city.
Why would Audrey even want to live here? It's Florida! Nobody likes Florida! Not even Floridians! I was doing them a favor wiping this place off the map! Extending the beach several miles inland would make everyone happier.


I was so focused on my own thoughts I almost didn't even realize I had started to grow again. It was only when my ankle brushed against a building I know hadn't been there a second ago that I felt my heart flutter with the sensation.
I eased more of Jessica inside of my pussy, while sucking Marie's legs even harder.


I let a bit more of Marie move down to the back of my throat. She didn't protest, and I could only moan more loudly at the sensation. I couldn't suck Ryan off anymore... but I know this is what it had to feel like. Something thick, and throbbing inside of my throat. Something that I could please until a massive explosion that would coat the inside of my throat and fill me up.


At least, that's how I assume it worked. I kind of... never got the chance to do it with Ryan before getting too big for him. I did do it a few times after, but it was less of a massive explosion, and more of a small little trickle of a few droplets.
Cute, and wonderfully tasting, but I had always longed for more.


I wanted more out of the experience of sucking someone off, and I didn't think Marie would be able to provide it for me. Sure, I could make her cum. It wasn't even that hard, since the bitch was horny all the time. But it didn't feel right for a blow job to end without some grand, epic finale.


My fantasizing led my mind to wandering again, and another moan shook the trio sticking out of my mouth. I gradually applied less pressure onto Jessica, and could hear her gasp for air far below me. I'm sure she was soaking wet now, but her turn wasn't up yet. I only let her out for long enough to hear the distant coughing fade, and gave her a moment to catch her breath before forcing her back inside.
I moaned again, and almost hiccupped, smiling as I felt Marie slide a few more inches down my throat.

If I hadn't stopped her with my teeth, I wonder if she would have fallen all the way down? She's pretty much nothing compared to me, but would she be strong enough to overpower my throat muscles and escape? I made a mental note of that, because it sounded like something that could be fun to test later.


Later...
At the exact moment that thought crossed my mind I felt my stomach grumble, reminding me of how hungry I was. I had hoped to find something to eat after arriving, but hadn't expected to run into Ryan so fast! One thing had led to another and now...
I...


I couldn't, right? Marie had been so loyal to me... recently.
Recently.
She wasn't always like this. Wasn't always infatuated with me in a way similar, but inherently inferior to Ryan. She used to hate me. We even had a few fights before. But she'd been on good behavior for a few years now. I couldn't just swallow her, right?


My stomach grumbled again.
No. I couldn't. I wouldn't! She was still useful! I tried to push the thoughts out of my head, and focused back on the feeling of her sliding in and out of my throat. Pretending like I was giving Ryan a blow job, and... the climax was coming. It wouldn't be messy, or warm... but it would do the job of filling me up.


"BE CAREFUL, BRIANA!"
Her voice was so small. I was hardly paying any mind to how far down my throat she already was, and when I sucked just now she seemed to realize something was wrong. She'd never been forced this far down before, but was still assuming it was a mistake.
I smiled. A movement I was sure she felt, as her tone shifted abruptly.


"BRIANA! YOU'RE GOING TOO FAR! STOP!" Marie begged. It was still so small and quiet. And... beneath that, I could hear another voice. It had to be Audrey. She was just as scared as Marie was. A near-microscopic hand was placed onto my lip, and a shiver ran through me.
I shouldn't swallow them. I couldn't. Ryan was there! Ryan was...


How could I have been so STUPID?
Ryan would be fine!
He was always fine!
He's been through this and so many situations like it so many times there was no way he'd let something like this do him in. He's strong, capable, and wise beyond his years! I didn't have anything to worry about! He'd be fine.


And Marie... The thought of swallowing her was something I suddenly wanted more intensely than anything else. Ryan would be fine, and as for... Audrey, right? Yeah... Audrey...
If Ryan actually thinks she did a good job, I'm sure he'll find some way to save her. If she goes down with Marie, then she wasn't worth keeping around anyway. That's how I see it, at least!
The tiny screams bouncing around the inside of my mouth began to fade when I closed my lips entirely, and let my head tilt backwards.


Whatever happens inside of my mouth is none of my business. Marie's fate can just be considered payback for all the hell she put me through when we first met. We had a good few years, but it was time for her to pay up.
I did confirm one thing at least... she was definitely not strong enough to win against my throat muscles. Her fists and feet pushed and kicked against my throat, but she went down all the same. The sensation of a weighty bulge sliding down my neck sent a shiver down my spine, and I sighed, more satisfied than I had ever been in a long, long time.


I'd spent what felt like minutes clinging to Briana's tongue for dear life. I thought I was going to end up inside of her stomach, along with Marie-Claire... but just when my grip was starting to slip, Briana stopped sucking, and tilted her head forward.
I was still panting from my near-death experience. "JESUS CHRIST! SHE... SHE..."
"We're okay at least, right?"



I looked down to Ryan, in my hand, and tried to find fault with the statement... but it was hard. I'd been warned about what Briana was capable of, and she'd just gone and shown it off for free. And if Ryan wasn't all that bothered by the fact that Briana had just swallowed a hundred-foot tall woman and came dangerously close to swallowing us with her... then I guess I didn't have anything to worry about.

"Just uh... Just make sure to keep a tight grip on me!" Ryan quickly added. "Maybe put me on the tongue, instead of leaving me dangling over the edge?"


"JESSICA."
The voice came from far behind us and filled the inside of Briana's mouth like we were in the center of an auditorium. Gusts of the giant woman's hot breath whip past us, and would probably have been enough to send us flying out of her mouth if we weren't both soaked and stuck to her tongue.


While I didn't much appreciate being coated in another woman's saliva, I had to admit that it did a great job of keeping me adhered to Briana's tongue and safe when her head moved around, and her lips parted even wider.
The view from this high up was incredible. Like nothing I'd ever seen, especially without Marie-Claire blocking most of it. I took it all in for a second... before Jessica suddenly appeared, and reached for both Ryan and I.



For as stuck as we were, Jessica didn't seem to have much issue pulling us away from Briana's tongue. She kept an eye closed as she pried us free, while strands of hair from her own face were blown away.

"You two okay?" Jessica asked, smiling down at us. I could see that her own skin was glistening and shiny, and I could only imagine what she'd just been through.

"She... She fucking swallowed Marie-Claire!" I told her. "Just... Why would she do that? What reason is there?"


"Oh my gosh, she did? I had no idea! I thought she'd just left for some water and-"
"THIS IS NO TIME TO JOKE!" I snapped at Jessica, who only smiled mischievously down at me.
"Relax, blondie." She said, "You're fine, aren't you? That's what matters. Not a lot of people would have made it through what you just did... and Marie was kind of a bitch anyway."


My mind was reeling at how casually they were all treating this. Even Ryan! I mean... it did seem like Marie-Claire wasn't particularly fond of him when she'd met up today, but to just let her get swallowed whole like that, and instead focus on how I'd survived? That's crazy! It's...
"Wait." I said, something suddenly clicking. "Does... Does that mean I passed? I'm part of the group now?"


"Slow down there, blondie." Briana said, interrupting our conversation. "You don't join until I say you join, and I'm not impressed yet."
"Just tell her what you want and stop teasing her." Jessica said, rolling her eyes at Briana who only scowled at her in return.
"FINE!" Briana shouted, shaking both Ryan and I even inside of Jessica's hand. "There's... something I want to try. Marie gave me the idea, and I want to-"


"Do NOT eat them." Jessica snapped, standing up for the two of us. "I didn't like Marie-Claire all that much, but I draw the line here."
"I'm not going to eat them!" Briana whined, before pouting. "Not... I wasn't going to."


"Spill it, Briana. I think Audrey's doing a great job, and I think you're just jealous, and don't want someone new in Ryan's life."
"Fine!" Briana snapped again, before sighing. "There's something I've wanted to try, and Marie reminded me of it. It's been a long time since I was able to really fuck Ryan, and I think... using all of you is the next best thing."
"So you want Ryan to be inside of Audrey, who is going to be inside of me, and then-"
"Yes. Exactly."


It sounded crazy. Insane, even.
Jessica didn't seem to view it that way. She only shrugged, and raised her open palm up to her face to address us directly. "Well?" She asked. "Are both of you ready to give Briana the best fuck of her life?"
"Of course." I said, smiling down to Ryan. "Anything to stay with this group. What about you?"


"HELL YEAH!" Ryan shouted with such ferocity it actually caught me off guard. "I've missed spending time with Briana, and-"
"That's a yes from him." I told Jessica, before lowering him slowly.


"What about you, Audrey?" Ryan asked suddenly. "I know it'll be a bit more intimate than what just happened, and I could see that being awkward if-"
"Jessica's hot as fuck." I told him with a grin. "If we were the same size I would... mmph. You know? And if it's going to help me grow, then that's a win win in my book. Assuming you think I can still grow? "
"I don't think so." He said, before flashing me a wild grin. "I know so."


That was all the motivation I needed. Still able to carry him with just one hand, I lowered him between my legs, and watched his little erection bob when I did so. The tiny little thing pressed between my lips, flooding me with a great deal of arousal.
"Brace yourself." I told him. "I'm not going to be holding back."


"I wouldn't have it any other way." He told me, before pressing his feet into Jessica's palm, and driving his cock into my pussy of his own volition. That sensation of being filled was nowhere near as intense as it had been previously... but it was enough. It did the job, and I was eager to grow even more.


He started awkwardly at first, trying to maintain his balance while being moved around the uneven footing of Briana's palm. But once he had a rhythm going I arched my back, and moaned.
That was all the signal the other two needed to know we were ready.


"Make sure to take a deep breath." Jessica warned. "Because I don't think Briana will do a very good job of letting us out for air."
"I WILL!" The bigger giantess complained. "I'll be so good! I'll-"
"Like you were with me just a second ago?"
Briana fell silent, and Jessica only winked at the two of us, before lowering her hand. That was all the prep time we got, and I clasped my arms around Ryan's back so tightly I felt like I was going to break ribs, while she brought us to our next destination.


We were both brought face to face with Jessica's pussy. A thick, heady scent hung in the air so heavily it felt as if breathing it in was weighing us down. I could feel my own arousal spiking from the combination of Ryan rutting away between my legs, and the gorgeous display of womanhood presented to us.
"Take a deep breath." Jessica warned one more time. "Because you're going in..."


I did as ordered, and felt Jessica's scent flood my body with arousal. It was... wonderful.
Then my head popped inside of her pussy. I almost gasped, but remembered the warning, and did my best to keep calm when more of my body moved inside. My shoulders, then my tits. For a split-second it was like Ryan himself was fucking Jessica, when only my legs were left sticking out of the giant woman, and he was keeping himself active at the same time.


Then a finger came for my ass, and lifted it up. It tickled me for a moment, before it applied pressure... and I sank even deeper inside of Jessica. I could feel her own arousal on every side of my body, while I nearly came on the spot from the sheer eroticism of what was happening.
Ryan, all the while, kept hammering away at my pussy.


From inside, I could feel the walls around me shake and vibrate. I knew Jessica was enjoying this just as much as we were, and her moans were shaking us to the bone. I wished we were closer in size so I could see her arousal myself instead of having to assume... but I didn't mind this, either. I could see myself getting used to it.


"Well? Are YOU ready?"
Even from my current predicament Briana's voice was so omnipresent I could hear it clearly. Every time I thought I had a handle on just how huge this woman was, she would do something else to reinforce just how wrong I was.


"I've been ready since you swallowed that stuck-up bitch." Jessica said, finger tickling my feet while she rubbed herself in preparation. "Seriously, why did you keep her around so long?"
"She was nice!"
"She was only nice after you beat her ass! I would've stepped on her a year ago if I were in your shoes!"


"Well that's why I make the rules around here!" Briana said, before leaning herself back and moving Jessica's body down between her own legs. "Now stop arguing, and get inside of me!"
If Jessica had any complaints or comments, she didn't get a chance to voice them. She was sent soaring through the air at incredible speeds for just a moment, before a deafening sound shook the entire world around us.


Jessica was inside of Briana. While I was inside of Jessica. And Ryan had... well, he wasn't INSIDE me, but he had buried his cock to the hilt, and not slowed down one second.
Confident that Jessica wouldn't fall, Briana pulled her hand away from her pussy, leaving the rest of us out in the air. I can't even begin to imagine what Ryan was experiencing being so many layers deep, but if anything he only picked up the pace.


It was exciting. It was hot. It was strange.
It was bizarre. It was...
It was what my life would be like now... and
I was looking forward to so much more.


For the most part, anyway. Briana and Jessica were hot, sure... but I still envied them. Still longed to be in either of their places. Ryan had been impressed by how quickly I'd grown already, maybe something like that was waiting for me...
Or maybe I would die here, trapped inside of a pussy inside of a pussy.
But would that really be such a bad way to go?


I didn't even know if this would work... but it is! I can feel it!
I think.
I can envision it so clearly though, and when I focus... I swear I can feel it. Ryan doing his best to fuck Audrey, while all of that energy gets transferred into Jessica... and up to me. We're actually doing it. It's been so long, and...
I bit my bottom lip. I don't want this moment to end, but I know it's about to get so much more difficult to replicate.


I gasped for air as it felt like every single movement between my legs was like a tiny little explosion. A burst of pleasure in the one place that's sensitive enough to feel every single bit of it. This one has to count. It could be the last time Ryan and I ever get to fuck, because even with all of these extra precautions in place just to make it happen...
I'm about to grow again.


Growing these days is less frequent for me, but when it hits... it hits HARD. I'm not just growing a couple dozen feet like I did when Ryan and I first started hooking up.
This city might not exist anymore by the time I'm done.


It's been so long since I felt anything like this! I took a deep breath to better pace myself... only to feel a mouthful of cloud vapor go straight down my throat. The moistness coats the insides, and I think for a moment about what Marie must be feeling inside of me... if she's even still alive.


All those thoughts go away in an instant when the world shrinks around me in an instant. I could feel my body slide through downtown without moving an inch. My heels bulldoze through dozens upon dozens of buildings and streets. Every inch of my skin tingles when the clouds that were at mouth level a second ago start to vanish.


I stood higher than the clouds when today started, but that's just the thing. I had to stand. Now I'm getting fucked by Ryan in front of tens of thousands of people, and the clouds keep moving further and further down my body. The cool vapor tickles my nipples, and I can't help but arch my back to let the sensation wash over me.


I hadn't even realized how hot I was until then. It's not much, but the clouds dissipating on my skin is like a cooling mist that helps push me that extra inch closer. I'm so tempted to pump my fingers in and out of my pussy at top speed... but I can't. I have to let Ryan cook. Let him do his thing.


It takes longer... but it feels so, so much better.
When the orgasm hits it's indescribable. I've cum hard before. Usually after Ryan worked his magic on me. But this is... this is something else. Maybe it's because I've gone so long without being able to do it with him, or maybe it's just something about being in an entirely new environment.
But I didn't moan when I came. I didn't scream in pleasure. I fucking roared.


All the while I could feel my feet push further through the city around me. I remembered when I used to use a wrecked building as a shitty place to sleep. Now my foot alone was ten times bigger than any of the skyscrapers in this area...
And when I stretched my legs out, I wiped out hundreds of blocks in the blink of an eye.


Fuck the beach, the entirety of the city was falling prey to my growing body. I could feel glass and metal bend and shatter under my heel, and I didn't even care. When I cracked an eye open to better appreciate the damage I was causing by simply getting fucked I felt my heart skip a beat. My feet alone were quickly growing above the clouds, and the trail of destruction they were carving through the city was being mired in thick black clouds that obscured the rest of the world.


The entire city shook from the volume of my voice. My feet pushed through even more of the skyline until they were sinking into the water of the ocean that I'd almost considered sitting in a few minutes ago.
When the orgasm began to subside I squeezed my tit with my free hand, trying to see if I could push myself over the edge again... but I was too far gone. I was coming down from that high, and finally relaxed, giving myself a moment to catch my breath while the rest of the city reeled from my little game.


I'm not sure how long I kept sitting there, basking in the afterglow of another orgasm. Another growth session. I just know that when I finally, really got a good look at my surroundings... I was in awe of just how much I'd grown.
It had been too long since I'd more than doubled my size in a single spurt. But here I was. Sitting down bigger than I had been when walking into the city. I had Ryan to thank for this, and suddenly remembered I'd need to pick him back up!


It took a moment to fish them out of my pussy, but when I did I smiled at the sight of them. The Jessica I'd known when the day started was no more. She had grown, sure, but not nearly as much as I had. And now she looked more like Marie at this size...
It's a good thing I ate already.
"Was it good for you?" I asked, rubbing the top of Jessica's head to rouse her back into action.



She coughed, sputtered, but looked back up at me after a few seconds. She took a second to wipe her face clean, before cupping her hands up to her mouth.

"THEY'RE FINE!" She said, which gave me a bit of relief. Though I wondered what I was supposed to do now. Ryan had been tiny before, but now? I didn't even know if I'd be able to see him without like, a magnifying glass or something. He'd be too delicate to even touch anymore.


I don't know if I want to live in a world where I can't spend time with him... What do I even do? Just lock him up in a ring so I can safely carry him everywhere? No... he wouldn't want to be imprisoned like that. Maybe I could... no! What do I even do?!
"BRIANA!"
I looked down at Jessica, who was waving frantically.
"Put us down near the water!"
Right... the water! Where was... Everything looks so small this high up. I wanted to place them back where this had all begun so they could get a handle on their new size, but it was hard to spot. If not for the fact that all the buildings were so brightly colored I'd have just dumped them in the middle of the ocean.


"Be careful now!" I warned Jessica, leaning forward to place her onto the beach.
That was all I wanted to do, but even that movement had devastating effects on the city. I hardly even noticed when my fat tits swung forward, and crashed onto the ground beneath me. I'm so used to not caring about where these things go I didn't even account for all the damage they could do now! I should find my bikini and...
Oh... right. I can't fit in that thing anymore, can I?


"Wakey wakey, Ryan!"
I would say being trapped inside of the pussy of a woman who was trapped inside of the pussy of an even bigger woman was embarrassing... but that's pretty standard for me, now. Audrey is now, but before her it was Marie-Claire.
It is still embarrassing when Jessica makes a game out of letting me go, though.


She wiggled her hips from left to right, and relaxed her muscles. Without anything holding onto us, both Audrey and I fell from her pussy and splashed into the water between her feet. It would have been a downright dangerous fall had Audrey not had the good mind to catch me in midair before making contact.
"Come over here so I can see you!" Jessica said, looking over her shoulder back at us, while Audrey helped me up to my feet.
OCEANWATER
OCEANWATER
OCEANWATER
OCEANWATER



I looked up at Audrey and nodded vigorously. I could hardly believe she was asking that at a time like this. She really, REALLY seemed to want to join us... and I would be more than happy to have her. Briana seemed appreciative too, and if she wasn't then I'm sure I could convince her with a few sweet words. She wasn't the brightest bulb, even if she always meant well.

"Really? YES!" Audrey said, happier than I'd seen her all day. "I can't believe it! This is going to be so cool! I guess this is just going to be my life going forward, right? I mean, hopefully I'll get a bit bigger too, but..."



"We can worry about that later." I told her, as we both made our way to the shore. It seemed so far away, but the powerful waves Jessica's presence had caused helped push us forward to reach it more quickly.

"Sorry, I'm just so excited! I would be happy if I could be as big as Jessica, but who knows. Maybe one day Briana will be looking up to me."

"Maybe." I said, though I doubted it. Briana really did feel like something special. You don't just grow big enough to touch the stratosphere without having some innate affinity for it.


"It's so weird being this big now." Audrey said, stretching her arms over her head as she stepped up to the beach. "When the day started Marie-Claire scared the everloving shit out of me when she stepped on some people, but now... I don't think I'm as big as she was, but it will take some getting used to."
"Not as long as you'd think." I told her as the rocking waves transitioned into soft sand. "Jessica and Briana got used to it pretty fast. Before you know it, you won't even remember what it was like to be normal."


"Yeah... normal..." Audrey said, stopping at the beach. I wondered why, as I thought she'd have been eager to compare her new size to the city... before I noticed it too.
This... wasn't normal.
Dec
23
2024


FOR EITHER OF US!
All these years I'd spent around women growing bigger and bigger around me, and I stayed the same size as always. And now? NOW, of all times... I'm suddenly growing too? I would have thought I was experiencing vertigo when I came across those shin-high cars, if not for the tiny person I saw sprint past me at full speed.
"I guess we grew in sync." Audrey said, bemused at the figure that was shorter than her ankles as they ran past. "I didn't feel anything that entire time, but there's no arguing with the results."
ASTORIA BEACH
Dec
23
2024


"No fucking way."
That wasn't Audrey this time. It was Jessica, whose eyes were wide open as she seemed to realize what both Audrey and I just had.
"Did our little man just fucking grow?"


Audrey turned back to look up at Jessica.
"He did." She said with a wide grin. I mean, he's still pretty small in comparison, but at least he's not microscopic by comparison."
"No way..." Jessica whispered, before turning up and shouting. "DID YOU HEAR THAT, BRIANA? RYAN GREW TOO!"


"DID HE?!" She practically squealed at the top of her lungs. The excitement was so obvious it felt like she'd just resurrected me from the dead! I was... a little intimidated to be honest. I may be as big as a house now, but next to Briana I was still the size of a fly.
"Oh my GOD! I KNEW IT! TRUE LOVE IS REAL, AND MEANS WE COULD NEVER BE KEPT APART!" Briana celebrated, leaning her face closer to us. "I'm going to keep you around for a long, LONG time!"


THE END...



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