

Size Freak

Roy Ellison



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by Roy Ellison

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All characters in this book are at least 18 years old.

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Casey stepped out in the backyard, right to the pool. Her friend was waiting there, sipping a drink.

“Wow, Madison, they look amazing!”

“I know, right? They’ve been growing for days now and I love them! I mean, look at them: I got boobs! Finally!”

Madison’s bikini top was nicely filled now, her D-cups looking taut and perky.

“So you had the gene treatment?”

“I told my dad I wanted it and he said yes. Of course, I didn’t tell him just how big they were going to get!”

Casey was anxious to know.

“So, what are we talking about?”

“F-cup at least. And the doc said they’re only going to get perkier!”

“That’s amazing. And they only gave you an injection?”

“And a pill. That was it. Since then, I’ve been growing like a weed.”

Madison pushed her boobs together, making her cleavage even more outrageous.

She was the typical tiny, sexy Asian chick that acted all uptight when her family was around, but turned out to be a crazy slut the moment their heads were turned. Right now, she was sleeping with at least three guys Casey knew about. One of them was twice her age, if not even older.

“Those tits are going to be so much fun! Wanna give them a squeeze?”

Casey nodded eagerly:

“You bet!”

She put her hands on them and grinned. They were amazingly big and soft, but they also gave a bit of a resistance. Madison gave her a mischievous smile:

“I told the doc I wanted them to look like those old school porn star tits. You know, fake because of the implants they used to do. This way, they look way bigger than if they hang.”

“I like the look.”

“You should get some too.”

“Nah. I like my size. And Jack too.”

“Ah, yes. Jack. You’re still sucking his cock?”

“Sure. He’s amazing! I could watch him all day ...”

“You mean fuck him all day.”

“Totally. Actually, I do. He’s got this big cock ...” She made a sign with her hands. “And those muscles! And he fucks me all the time. It’s the best!”

“Just like Steve.”

The two girls giggled at the thought of their respective big-cocked muscle-guys.

Madison looked at her tits dreamily.

“Imagine getting his dick between a pair of fat round tits. That would be so fucking cool! Like that!”

The Asian slut held up her phone and showed her a clip from a porn movie. The girl was rubbing her hard tits up and down a big dick, sucking on it at the same time. Sadly, that guy was out of shape. He was a fat slob.

“Do you have a clip with a fit guy too?”

“Sure, wait, let me search ...”

And then came the revelation. While Madison held up the phone to show the new clip, the preview showed something else entirely. There was a woman with big muscles and she was getting herself off, passing her clit between her fingers. It was huge, at least as long as a thumb. Casey stared at the scene.

She was only called back to reality by Madison snapping her perfectly manicured fake-nailed fingers.

“Casey? Hello? What’s going on?”

The blonde shook her head and mumbled:

“Yes?”

“You totally spaced out.”

“I did? Right. Yes. Okay. I just had a ... thing. I know what I’m going to do.”

Madison shrugged.

“Cool, I guess.”

Casey was stunned. Muscles. On her. Big muscles. Huge muscles. Bigger than Jack’s. Bigger than the pro football players. Bigger than the bodybuilders on the posters in Jack’s home gym. Bigger.

She nodded to herself. She’d be huge. So huge people stared and switched sidewalks. So huge that little kids would point and people would wonder if they should throw up. Like a mountain. With veins and a clit twice as big as that woman. A steroid monster. A beast.

Madison watched her friend stare in the distance. Casey was being weird.

“Okay, Casey, that looks awesome!”

“Thank you! It’s been hard work. Look at my abs ...”

Casey flexed her midsection. The bumps of her six-pack appeared. Three months of training had paid off.

“I was wondering where you had gone. The last thing I heard is that you broke up with what’s his name.”

“Yeah, good riddance. I didn’t want to be his cum-dump anymore.”

Madison nodded. Not that sucking guys' dicks was bad, they just shouldn't take it for granted. Casey continued:

“Your boobs look awesome. All big and round. Is that their final size?”

“I'm not sure. I mean, I originally chose F-cups, but now, I think they're looking pretty small, don't you think?”

“Madison, they're super-huge. Any bigger and they'd be the size of your head!”

“That would be awesome, don't you think? I had to buy so many new clothes, and you know how hard it is to get cute stuff.”

“That outfit is pretty cute, though.”

“I know!” Madison did a little jump. The pink bunny on her enlarged chest wobbled. The rhinestones on its ears blinked. While the Asian boob-queen had gone way further down the pink route, Casey had switched to more athletic stuff. That still didn't stop from getting a grey crop-top with “SEXY” spelled in large white letters on it. It was just that her training had really deflated her chest. Seeing Madison's uber-tits, she thought that she missed something there. Then she thought of her pecs and those of the musclewomen she found on the net and she smiled. She'd be huge. Her chest would be bigger than Madison's, but it'd be all muscle.

“By the way, we should start training now. If you want to get a stronger back to carry your boobs, you need to lift heavy!”

“Heavy? But I don’t want to look like a man!”

“Don’t worry. You won’t. If you really stick to your training and your diet, you can look like me.”

“Ooh. I’d like that.”

“So let’s go!”

The girls went out on the gym floor and hit the weights. Madison was impressed: Casey was working hard. The weights she lifted were really heavy and she wasn’t holding back. As they did squats, the Asian bombshell grinned. Casey went down deep, her hard butt bulging. She wondered what it felt like to give that ass a squeeze.

Later on, they showered. Madison admired Casey’s fit, pumped up body.

“You look even better after all that lifting.”

“Thanks. You too. I hope I wasn’t too extreme on you.”

“No, it was hard, but it was okay. But girl, you’re lifting so much weight! That was crazy!”

“I know. I want to be the best.”

Madison let the water splash over her big tits. Casey felt her clit itch. Since she started training hard, she was way hornier than before. Maybe it was just the fantasy, but she would imagine her body getting bigger and it would make her so hot. Her sudden daydreams were interrupted by Madison’s question:

“Do you need a new guy? I could share one of mine. He’s been asking me about a threesome and you’re my girl.”

Casey would have blushed if she hadn’t been red already from the training and the hot water. Then, she nodded.

“Don’t you think it’s enough for now?”

Madison was getting worried. Her friend was still training hard every day and she seemed to have focused her entire life on her muscles. She did get results, though.

Casey shook her head. Things were going fine! She had transformed her body, looking strong and muscular now. Every night, she would look at herself in the mirror, compare herself to her previous look and start playing with her clit. She had started using more advanced supplements recently and it had grown a little

bigger. She loved it.

She'd play with it, running her fingers over its little head and sighing as it made her feel hot. Then, she would start a long and intense masturbation session that would take up most of her evenings. She'd just look at videos of her idols, imagine herself becoming as big and strong as them and wondering just how it would feel to have a clit as big as them. It was clearly visible through the fabric of their panties. That was so hot!

She looked at Madison's big tits and her newly inflated lips and said:

"Nope. I gotta get bigger. Way bigger."

"Seriously?"

"I have to stay ahead, you know. You've been getting fitter recently and I always want to be stronger than you."

Madison shook her head. The blond teenager was slim and ripped now. All that training was showing and she had a strong silhouette, with broad shoulders and strong legs. Her six-pack was always visible and really defined.

"Whatever. By the way, I got invited to a party with the college boys. Wanna come? They're all hunky and they fuck like gods!"

“Sure! I’m so horny now all the time, I’m just glad I get fucked.”

“Girl, they’re going to love us. Just amp up your style and enjoy!”

“So you’re really going to do it?”

“Sure. I got the money from my dad, he didn’t even ask what it was for. But I need you to come with me.”

Madison nodded:

“Alright. I wanted to get my lips done too anyway.”

Soon, they were at the doctor’s office. Casey was incredibly nervous. Lately, she had been pumping like crazy, both her muscles and her clit. She bought a little device online that pulled and stretched it. It usually went back down after a while, but in the meantime, she could play around with it, its knobby head throbbing as she fingered it. This was the best. She could see why the boys spent all their time jerking off. The bigger she made it, the more amazing it felt. She used two fingers to stroke it, grinning as it started to rise. This was great fun. She could feel her body tighten as her clit’s head swelled. She would sink her vibrator down her cunt and use its “finger” to give her nub a little extra.

She spent so much time on her bed now, her parents felt vaguely uncertain of what to do. Was she sick? She would just send them away. She had so much to do. Just recently, she also bought some super-tight underwear. The fabric would

rub against her clit as she walked, only exciting her further. She'd have to duck into a shop and use their bathroom just to get herself off when she couldn't bear it anymore. And still, her clit felt small. It should be way bigger. Pumping was fine, but bigger was better!

Today, she would get her wish. Sitting next to Madison with her huge tits, she imagined what the treatment would do to her. She was very fit now, closing in on the top level of fitness competitions. But the doctor's tricks would make her huge all over. She would be massive.

Casey ended up home a little later, and she was helplessly horny. She had barely managed to control herself on the drive back. The driver must have thought she had gone crazy. She left Madison at the doctor's office, faking some thing she had to do at home. She didn't want to miss a moment of this. The moment she got the injection, an incredible feeling had started building up in her. When she took the starter pill, she had almost been shaking. The genetic modification stuff was running through her body, the hormones from the super-testosterone pill were pumping through her veins and she needed to masturbate. She had to get it out.

Watching Madison's lips go from normal to bee-stung and stuffed in a moment was the last straw. She wondered for a moment what she might have told her, but she had forgotten already. Instead, she just headed for her bed. Even as she got on it she tore off her clothes, her ultra-sensitive clit calling for her fingers. She slipped her fingertips into the folds of her pussy, rubbing the sides of that little knob as it started to expand. She sighed happily. More. She needed more. She pulled it lightly, its head pulsating. She ran her fingers up and down her tiny little extra, then sank them into her cunt, making it shiver. Then, she was back out, her two wet fingers tracing its length. Did it already get bigger? She had told the doctor she wanted it to get huge and he said it wasn't a problem. She rubbed it again, increasing the pace and the pressure. It turned purple, the little veins pulsating. She had to gauge her strength. She was pretty sure that stuff would make her way stronger. After all, she told the doc she wanted to be huge.

Casey found her little pump, set it on her clit and started to pull. The vacuum caught her so hard, she almost passed out. This was incredible! She continued, grinning over her pecs as her little clit got bigger and bigger. If it only stayed that way ... Once it felt big enough, she removed the tube and started working it with her fingers. It was now maybe an inch and a half long and she still couldn't believe it. She ran her fingers up and down, dancing on its tip as it shook and twitched. She craned her neck, wondering if it was possible to suck her own clit.

She couldn't help grinning. Boys probably thought about the same thing all the time.

Madison got out of the car and looked at the beach house. Casey had rented it for the summer and invited her to spend some time with her. She was wearing a tiny bikini, little more than two strings tied over her tanned, fit body. Her breasts were enormous now, bigger than her head. Due to her strict training and diet, she had perfected the tits on a stick-look. Her thick, cock-sucking lips were painted a deep red and she pulled a kind of kimono made of transparent silk from her car. Setting a big straw hat on her straight black hair, she slipped into her sandals and went past the house.

She saw Casey immediately. She was perfect. Her long blond hair was billowing in the wind. Her skin was deeply tanned and her muscles were amazing. Madison was skinny fit, but Casey was a beast. She was wearing a tiny red sports bra that barely covered the lower half of her thick pecs and the top half of her glutes. She was wearing sunglasses and pumping her arms doing dumbbell curls. Madison was shocked and aroused at the same time. Her friend was more muscular than all those guys she had been fucking lately. And there was another thing. The tiny bikini bottom couldn't conceal a thick, thumb-sized appendage that bulged deliciously amid her camel-toe.

Casey nodded at her, finished her set and lowered the dumbbells, which clearly were very heavy. The veins on her arms were on full display, underlining the deep cuts of her muscles.

“Holy shit, Casey. You’re huge!”

The other teenager grabbed her friend and swept her off her feet, cradling her as if she were weightless. Madison’s absurdly big boobs mashed into both their chins. Casey laughed and kissed her.

“It’s so great you’re here. You’re huge yourself! I love the lips.”

Madison returned the kiss, her thick juicy suckers squeezing against Casey’s. They played around for a while, exploring each other’s body. Madison was especially interested in that huge clit down there. Casey was happy to oblige, pulling down her panties and flexing her thighs, framing her pussy with a web of hard muscle.

Madison stared. Before her eyes, that thing grew and rose slowly getting thicker and harder by the moment.

“Fuck! It’s like a little dick. Fucked anybody with it yet?”

The other girl grinned:

“Not yet, but I think I could ...”

“You definitely should!”

“You wouldn’t believe how much I’ve been playing around with it. It’s so good ...”

“Like that?”

Casey seemed to melt. Madison ran her finger along the underside of the thick appendage, its purple head shivering.

“Whoa ... Don’t just ... Madison ...”

The Asian girl grinned. She got back up and said:

“I can see what you’ve been doing.”

“All the time. It’s so fucking great!”

Her hands went down to her cunt.

They returned another night, drunk, coked out and really hot. With Madison's tits, they never paid for anything. Instead, guys would literally shower them with gifts. They had both taken off their heels and stumbled along the road to the beach house. Madison was wearing a skintight pink latex dress that showed off her huge fake-looking tits while barely covering her crotch. She had lost her panties somewhere along the way if she had them with her in the first place. Casey supported her as good as she could. She was wearing a fire-engine red neckholder minidress that was only slightly less outrageous than the thing Madison was wearing.

They just spent the last few hours dancing, drinking, singing and fucking some nice randos at the various bars along the quay. The last guy had been some skinny dude that shouted "Death by Snu-Snu!" before getting ridden by Casey's super-strong thighs.

Madison giggled stupidly:

"The cool part about a dress made of plastic is that the cum washes off real good."

Casey answered vaguely:

"Maybe I should get one of them too."

"Yeah. You'd look so good in that. Like a fucking superhero!"

Madison keeled over, her huge tits dragging her down. Casey caught her, held her in her arms.

The Asian tit queen gargled:

“My hero!”

Then she passed out.

Casey carried her back, peeled herself out of her outfit and went to wash herself. As the water splashed on her big muscles, she got all hard again. Her clit started to tighten and rise. She turned the showerhead against it and bit her lip. Yeah. This was great.

Her crimson-nailed fingers sank between her mighty thighs and she started rubbing her clit. The water was brushing against it and she watched it grow and rise like a little penis. It was exactly as she wanted it. And it would get bigger. She took it between three fingers and started stroking it. The warm water was running down her thick shoulders, her muscles were relaxing after an evening of fun, but her clit was ready. She practically ran out of the shower, dried herself off vaguely and went to get her vibrator. She was on her bed in no time, the buzzing only turning her on even more. She pulled and rubbed her little she-cock. Tomorrow, she'd use the bigger cylinder for her pump. This had to get big fast!

She ran the vibrator up and down her appendage, watching it shake and shiver whenever the plastic hit it. This was amazing. She felt the orgasm build up in her and imagined herself getting sucked off by ... Madison. That girl's huge lips on her clit? Yes. Definitely. And then, she'd get even bigger and stronger and she'd

be on top of her, sinking her she-cock into her pussy. Fuck yeah!

She came with a drawn-out growl, causing Madison to stir vaguely.

The next day, they went for a swim. Madison couldn't do much other than drift about because her massive tits somehow kept her afloat, but she enjoyed watching Casey's powerful muscles work as she slid through the water like a shark. Suddenly, her muscle-bound friend disappeared below the water. She looked around, curious and maybe a little panicky.

“Casey, where did you go? Casey?”

That's when she shot up below her, launching her in the air and laughing as the big-boobed teen splashed down next to her. She swiped the hair from her eyes and said:

“That was fun. Let's do it again!”

She dove, causing Madison to shout:

“Hey! Stop it! That's no fun!”

Casey suddenly appeared behind her and wrapped her arms around her tiny, tight waist. She kissed her nape and said:

“Okay ... You’re a spoilsport.”

Madison felt Casey’s clit against her butt. She blushed.

“Is that your ...”

“Of course. It’s getting really hard now.”

“God, Casey, you’re turning into a freak.”

“Takes one to know one, tit-girl.”

“Fine, clit-girl! Just don’t come whining when the boys are intimidated by your size.”

“That’s exactly where I wanna go.”

“You’re crazy.”

“I know.” Casey rubbed her growing clit against Madison’s pert ass. “And don’t you love it?”

The uber-muscular teen hurried past the housekeeper, the robe trailing behind her. She had just finished a grueling three-hour workout, pushing herself beyond her normal level just to see if she could. She did, but now, she was even hornier. It was getting hard for Casey to get things done now. She was masturbating half a dozen times a day, often more. Sometimes, she worked her clit until it was sore and then went on anyway. It was just too good. She was literally addicted to getting herself off.

Her parents just did their best to ignore her. Or they didn't even know. She didn't care. This was all about her muscles and her clit. Everything else was unimportant. She jumped on her bed, her now massive weight making it groan. She rolled out of the robe and looked past her thick pecs and the neat rows of her ripped eight-pack abs. Her tan was chestnut now, and her definition was out of this world. She loved running her fingers over the bumps and ridges of her body almost as much as she loved her huge clit. She had been putting on lean muscle like crazy lately, her arms now a solid, ripped to shreds 22 inches. Big veins, split biceps, the works.

Her clit was throbbing now. It had grown to four inches and was almost an inch thick. There was no way she could hide that thing anymore, so she wore it with pride. Besides, if it weren't for her slim, ultra-muscular waist and her hard butt, most people would have mistaken her for a man anyway. Not in the face, of course. She was looking just as hot as before.

The idea that she was an uber-hot, super-muscular goddess with a big clit and a sex drive that put boys in puberty to shame just made her even hornier. She was everything she wanted to be and more. Every day, she would pump her clit, making it thicker and longer. She would lovingly stroke it, rub it and pull it. She even got herself a fleshlight when her fingers started to ache from all that playing.

When she spread her cunt-lips, running her perfectly manicured fingers over the base of her shaft, she was in heaven. Her huge body would shake when she came, but she'd just continue until she was completely exhausted.

Casey would film herself and send the clips to Madison, who would only stare and blush. Her friend was spending a term abroad and her social media clearly showed that she was having fun. With tits like hers, how could she not?

For her musclebound friend, this meant less free drinks, but she still enjoyed it. When Casey went out to party, she would wear tight outfits that showed every bit of her muscles. The guys would be intimidated, but she'd usually find a brave one to satisfy her. There were only a few who managed to keep up her with her stamina and her libido.

Now, her big plug-in vibrator was buzzing on her clit. That was a nice little thing too. She thought of the housekeeper. What was her name? She didn't care. She could see herself walk to her, her clit all pumped up and aching for her. She'd have her take off her uniform. Maybe she even kept in shape? Who could tell? And then, she'd get her on the table, or right on the floor, and plow into her. Like a jackhammer. With muscles like hers, who could resist her?

The thought made her sigh as she came.

Oh yes.

She was lying on her bed after this, still sweaty and pumped up. The phone had a message for her.

“God. You’re huge. I wish I was there.”

“Me too, girl. I’m so fucking horny all the time. I just thought about fucking the maid!”

“Ooh. Send me a vid when you do!”

“She’s, like, fifty?”

“Who cares? I’m sure she’ll love it!”

“Madison, you’re crazy.”

“Says the one who got herself a fucking dick!”

“Hey. It’s a clit!”

“Girl, I’ve seen smaller cocks than that one!”

“Yeah!” She sent her another picture. “Imagine touching that big fucking clit!”

“I’d lick it. Fuck, I’d give it a hand job. No, even better: a tit fuck.”

“Oh yes.”

“Cas, you’re bigger than all the guys around here. I can’t wait to be back!”

Casey grinned. She knew what she had to do.

She was striding through the streets as if she owned the place. Her heels clicked on the tarmac and she could feel every step pump her calves. She was wearing a custom-made coat that covered her huge figure. Normal clothes were pointless now. She had to buy two seats on the plane just to get here. During the flight, she had to disappear into the bathroom four times, just to stop herself from just masturbating in public. And even then, she barely managed this. Now, she was here and she felt like a goddess. All those people looked cute, but weak and tiny. She was built like a brick shithouse, with shoulders wider than a door and thick slabs of pec beef that almost prevented her from seeing her clit.

People stared at her. She stared right back. She didn’t have to be shy. Why should she? Instead, she couldn’t help herself imagining that she fucked all those people’s brains out. It was really bad now. When she went out, it’d usually end in a gangbang and she’d outlast all those guys. She was just too tough for them.

She checked her make-up one last time. She was so damn sexy. Her lips were plump and wet. Her eyes looked big and seductive. Her hair was bouncy and silky. She was the best.

She rang.

Madison looked up. She was supposed to learn for her exam, but instead, she had been sleeping, blissfully resting on her huge tits. Spending the nights fucking guys really made her tired in the mornings.

She got up and walked to the door. She opened it, ready to tell off whoever was disturbing her. Then she saw Casey.

“Wow, girl. You really could have called. I must look like shit.”

“Girl, you’re fine.”

Casey undid the belt of her coat and let it drop. She wore a red latex dress that clung to her muscles like saran wrap, showing every little bit of hard definition. It was also mostly cutouts, which made it look more like a crotchless swimsuit, but who cared?

“Fuck.”

“That’s what we’re going to do.”

“That line was so corny!”

“I don’t care.”

Casey stepped inside, pushing Madison inside by her boobs. She followed up, directing the Asian fuckdoll to her bed. One last little push and ...

Perfect.

With a quick pull, she ripped her pajamas from her tight body and grinned. Those tits really stood out like globes. Below, there was a well-defined six-pack.

“Nice! You’ve been working out!”

“I gotta keep up with you.”

“You can try, but you’ve got no chance.”

Casey did a stomach vacuum and pushed her abs out, displaying their insane definition.

“Damn!”

“Madison, I came here because you owe me.”

“Me? What?”

“That tit fuck.”

“Don’t tell me ...”

Casey grinned and pulled the dress off her uber-muscular body. There were some well-placed little latches or something that allowed her to free herself in one movement.

Madison stared at her friend’s clit. It was huge and thick, at least six inches long and an inch and a half across. That thing was as big as a cock.

“Holy shit! How did you get that?”

“Just a little doctor’s magic and a lot of work. So, wanna try?”

“Abso-fucking-lutely.”

Casey climbed on the bed, the weight of her muscles making it groan. She pushed forward until she was on top of her friend and pushed her rod between

the girl's big tits. Madison squeezed them together, making them all warm and comfortable. Those twin pillows felt amazing.

The musclegirl sighed.

“That’s awesome! No wonder the guys keep talking about it!”

“Wait, there’s more!”

Madison craned her head forward and pushed her tits down, getting the tip of her tongue on Casey’s clit head. She produced a gargle and breathed in sharply.

“Fuck ...”

Then, Madison was on top, running her tongue up her friend’s clit. The muscles all around her twitched as she circled its bulging, purple head, then engulfed it with a grunt. She deep-throated her, her pillowy lips touching the base of Casey’s shaft.

The amazon was blown away. She knew her friend was a slut and a freak in the sheets, but she didn’t expect her to be this good. She just wanted to fuck her hard now. Sink that big hard clit into her snatch and slam that ass until she begged for mercy.

Madison had other plans, climbing on top of her and sinking Casey’s clit into her

pussy. She started riding her, her huge tits swinging and bouncing like crazy. The muscle goddess picked up the rhythm and showed her what she could do. Her ultra-tanned, ripped ass was hammering at Madison's dripping cunt.

“Holy shit, Cas! What are you doing? Don't ... Don't fucking stop!”

And then Casey lifted her up and threw her back on the bed, ending up on top of her, her hips grinding her into ecstasy.

This was perfect ... Her clit was incredible, her muscles were awesome and she'd get even bigger and harder. Casey was feeling her orgasm building up. She was a fucking goddess of strength and she would turn that girl into her own teen clit-sucker slave.

Eventually, she came with a grunt, her body soaked in sweat and her clit chafed raw.

Madison stared at her, her eyes shining with lust. She grabbed Casey's clit and said:

“I never got fucked like that. I need you in my ass. Now!”

Casey's enormous muscles swelled and she turned her girl around, pulling up her pale little ass.

“I fucking love this. And I’m going to get my clit even bigger!”

“Please! Please ... Oh God ...”

It was like a dream.

###

Roy Ellison writes weirdo erotic fiction. Despite evidence to the contrary, he insists it is about the characters and the plot.

He thanks you deeply for your trust and support.

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