

DOWN FOR THE 3!

PART XI

STORY BY TETSU & KOKOJI

ART BY TETSU



DESPITE EVERY BUMP AND ROCK OF THE CAR SENDING PAIN JUDDERING THROUGH ME, THE UBER RIDE WENT SURPRISINGLY QUICKLY. WHEN WE PULLED UP OUTSIDE OF THE APARTMENT, I TRIED TO STEER MY ACHING BODY AROUND, WINCING WITH EVERY MOVE. SARAH PULLED ME BACK INTO A SEATED POSITION, ADAMANT THAT SHE WAS GOING TO CARRY ME. EVEN THOUGH I'D TRIED TO REASSURE HER OVER AND OVER AGAIN ON THE RIDE, SHE STILL FELT TERRIBLE ABOUT MY INJURY AND REFUSED ANY OTHER OPTION. "I'M TELLING YOU, YOU DON'T HAVE TO CARRY ME. JUST GIVE ME A SHOULDER TO LEAN ON!" SHE IGNORED ME, DISEMBARKING AND RUNNING AROUND THE CAR TO YANK OPEN THE DOOR ON MY SIDE.

"NOPE. CLIMB ON." TURNING HER BACK TO ME, HER ASS FILLED THE SPACE I COULD USE TO DEPART FROM THE UBER. AT LEAST THIS TIME IT WAS A PIGGY BACK AND THE DRIVER WASN'T GOING TO SEE ME BEING CARRIED AWAY LIKE A NEW BRIDE...

SHE WAS STRONG ENOUGH TO CARRY ME UP THE STEPS AND TO THE FRONT DOOR SEAMLESSLY. "ARE YOU STILL ALRIGHT?" SHE ASKED AFTER TWISTING AND TURNING TO GET THE KEY INTO THE DOOR AND OPEN IT UP.

"YEAH, STILL GOOD. UM... THANKS FOR CARRYING ME." I WAS SMILING AS I SAID IT, STILL AMAZED AT THE NOVELTY OF MY GIRLFRIEND BEING ABLE TO CART ME AROUND EFFORTLESSLY.



"DUH. OF COURSE I'M GONNA CARRY YOU AROUND. IT'S MY FAULT YOU'RE HURT."

"N-NO IT'S NOT!" I SPUTTERED. "I MADE THE DECISION MYSELF. I LITERALLY ASKED YOU TO DO IT." LIGHTLY BOUNCING ON HER BACK IN RHYTHM WITH EVERY FOOTFALL, I FELT LIKE A WHINY TODDLER.

AGAIN, SHE IGNORED ME. "SHUFFLE AROUND. I WANNA PUT YOU DOWN HERE," NODDING TO THE COUCH, SHE LEANED TO ONE SIDE. I DID AS SHE SAID, BRINGING MY LEG DOWN SO THAT I ALMOST TOUCHED THE FLOOR. MY INTENTION HAD BEEN TO GET DOWN COMPLETELY BUT SHE HAD OTHER IDEAS. DIPPING HER SHOULDER SHE BROUGHT IT AROUND MY SIDE, ONE ARM STEADIED ME, AROUND MY BACK, WHILE THE OTHER HOOKED MY LEGS BACK UP SO THAT I WAS ONCE MORE THE BLUSHING BRIDE. I WAS AWED BY HOW STRONG SHE WAS. CARRYING ME WAS ONE THING BUT MANOEUVERING ME AROUND LIKE THAT WAS SOMETHING ELSE ENTIRELY. SHE'D DONE IT SO FLUIDLY THAT I HADN'T EVEN BEEN JOSTLED. BEFORE I COULD PRAISE HER CORE (AND EVERYTHING ELSE) STRENGTH SHE SPOKE AGAIN. "I KNOW YOU ASKED ME NOT TO HOLD BACK, BUT THAT DOESN'T CHANGE THE FACT THAT I HURT YOU. BADLY." HER VOICE WAS LEVEL BUT SOLEMN. NO LONGER AS EMOTIONAL AS SHE HAD BEEN BEFORE BUT STILL CLEARLY SAD AS SHE PUT ME DOWN GENTLY, LAYING ME ON THE BED. IT PAINED ME ON A WHOLE OTHER LEVEL HEARING HER LIKE THIS.

"SARAH, WAIT." I REACHED OUT TO GRAB HER WRIST BEFORE SHE COULD STRAIGHTEN UP. "YOU NEED TO STOP BLAMING YOURSELF. YOU DON'T BLAME A GUN FOR MURDER."

SHE SCOFFED. "AM I A GUN?"

"NO, BUT..." I CLIPPED HER CHEEK, SIGHING. "STOP BEING AN IDIOT. PLEASE. IT WAS MY FAULT." HER EXPRESSION FALTERED AWAY FROM STOIC. "PLEASE? IT... HURTS MORE THAT YOU'RE THIS SAD. IT'S MY FAULT."



HER LIP TREMBLED FOR JUST A SECOND, FLICKERS OF 1000 EMOTIONS PASSED OVER HER FACE BEFORE SHE PUSHED THEM DOWN AND LET OUT A LONG SIGH. "FINE." SHE FINALLY RELENTED, STANDING TALL OVER ME AND POUTING. "FINE, I'LL TRY... BUT I'M STILL SAD SO YOU NEED TO CUDDLE ME BETTER." CROSSING HER ARMS OVER HER CHEST SHE LOOMED OVER ME HAUGHTILY, WAITING FOR A RESPONSE. IT WAS GOOD SEEING HER BEING MORE HERSELF.

"DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME TWICE." I GRINNED. "EVEN THOUGH YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING ME AROUND I STILL HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO CHECK YOU OUT PROPERLY." I RAISED MY HANDS AND WRIGGLED MY FINGERS, EYEBROWS BOBBING UP AND DOWN, GAZE GLUED TO THE SOFT, SUPPLE TITFLESH OVERFLOWING HER TOP.

"WOW, NOT EVEN BEING HALF CRIPPLED COULD KEEP YOU DISTRACTED FOR LONG, HUH?" SHE QUIPPED WITH A FEIGNED UNIMRESSED LOOK. "WAIT HERE, LEMME FIND SOME COMFIER STUFF FOR US TO CUDDLE IN."

WHEN SHE CAME BACK IN PAJAMAS I FELT MY HEART SKIP A BEAT. SHE WAS POURED INTO THOSE CLOTHES, AND ONCE AGAIN I COULDN'T GET OVER HOW MUCH BIGGER SHE'D GOTTEN. SARAH HELPED ME CHANGE BEFORE CLIMBING ONTO THE COUCH WITH ME, CURLING HER LARGER BODY AROUND MINE. I SNUGGLED MY BODY INTO HERS AS BEST I COULD, EAGERLY SMOTHERING MYSELF IN AS MUCH OF HER AS POSSIBLE. HER LEG WRAPPED AROUND MINE, HER BOOB SPILLING ONTO MY CHEST - I FELT BEYOND COMFORTED.



FROM THEN ON, EVERY SECOND SARAH WASN'T BUSY COOKING OR CLEANING OR WORKING OUT, WE WERE CUDDLING. SHE WOULDN'T LET ME RAISE A FINGER, REFUSING TO ALLOW ME ANY ACTIVITY OTHER THAN RESTING AND RECOVERING. I MEAN, SHE EVEN CARRIED ME AROUND FROM BED TO COUCH AND BACK. EVERY MORNING AND EVERY EVENING I'D BE TRANSITED BACK AND FORTH TO BE SMOTHERED IN HER EMBRACE. I FELT GUILTY BUT, HONESTLY, I PROBABLY NEEDED IT... AND DIDN'T MIND THE SMOTHERING.

IT TOOK DAYS FOR ME TO BE ABLE TO MOVE AT ALL WITHOUT PAIN WRACKING EVERY NERVE IN MY BODY. AFTER 3 DAYS I MANAGED TO CONVINCE SARAH TO LET ME HOBBLE BETWEEN THE BED AND COUCH WITH HER SUPPORT. THAT DIDN'T STOP THE CUDDLES THOUGH. I WAS GLAD. I JOKED THAT HER HEALING TOUCH WAS NECESSARY FOR MY BOUNCE BACK AND SHE AGREED, EVEN IF IT WAS WITH A SMUG, KNOWING SMIRK. I CRAVED HER BODY LIKE AN ADDICT DID A NEEDLE. FEELING HER AGAINST ME - SO, SO MUCH OF HER, WAS INTOXICATING. I PRAYED FOR MY BACK TO RECOVER FASTER SO THAT I COULD ACT ON THE CRAVINGS, TO TEAR THE CLOTHES OFF HER FLAWLESS BODY AND BURY MYSELF IN HER FIGURATIVELY AND LITERALLY.

OUR BODIES MASHED TOGETHER CONSTANTLY WAS DRIVING ME MORE AND MORE INSANE THE LONGER I COULDN'T ACT ON THE URGES.



HER ALWAYS BEING IN PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH ME - LITERALLY PRESSED UP AGAINST ME CONSTANTLY - ALSO MEANT THAT I NOTICED WHEN THERE WERE DIFFERENCES. IT WAS GRADUAL BUT NOT GRADUAL ENOUGH TO IGNORE. CARESSING HER BACK, HER ARM, HER ABS, IT ALL FELT JUST SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT DAY BY DAY. DEFINITION WAS DEEPER, LINES AND CURVES MORE PRONOUNCED. THERE WERE EVEN A FEW VEINS ON THE SURFACE THAT HADN'T BEEN THERE BEFORE. BUT THOSE WERE ONLY THE FIRST SIGNS. IT WAS NEARLY A WEEK OF THOSE CUDDLES WHEN SOMETHING IMPOSSIBLE TO MISS SLAPPED ME IN THE FACE. SNUGGLED ON THE COUCH LIKE WE NORMALLY WOULD, I COULD FEEL THE CURVE OF HER LEG WAS DIFFERENT. THIS WAS THE SAME WAY WE ALWAYS CUDDLED BUT IT WAS JUST... OFF. THAT LEG WAS BENT DIFFERENTLY, LONGER, LAID ACROSS ME IN A SUBTLY DIFFERENT WAY THAN IT HAD BEEN BEFORE... AND IT FELT HEAVIER. I PUT A HAND ON HER QUAD, RUNNING MY HAND UP AND DOWN HER THIGH. IT WAS GIRTHIER AND MEATIER AND EVEN MORE MUSCLED THAN BEFORE.

SITTING UP, USING AN ARM TO GUIDE HER OFF OF ME SLIGHTLY, I LOOKED HER UP AND DOWN, MY LIPS A TIGHT LINE, EYES DARTING ALL OVER HER SHAPE. "WHAT'S WRONG?" SHE ASKED ME, CONFUSED BY MY SUDDEN ACTIONS AND PROLONGED SILENCE.

I STARED AT HER CHEST. THAT TOP WASN'T THAT TIGHT A WEEK AGO. MY HEART THUMPED HARDER IN MY CHEST AS I VOICED THE THOUGHTS THAT HAUNTED MY MIND. "SARAH... HAVE YOU GROWN AGAIN?" HER BODY WENT TENSE. SURPRISE, WAS FOLLOWED BY A GUILT THAT I COULD READ ON HER FACE. THEN THIS LONGING, TORN LOOK REPLACED IT. "YOU HAVE, HAVEN'T YOU?" I PUSHED, A SENSATION UNDER MY SKIN TELLING ME THAT SHE'D BEEN TRYING TO HIDE HER NEWEST SPURT FOR SOME REASON.



"WEEEEEELLLL." A LITTLE, EMBARRASSED LAUGH SLIPPED OUT. "I GUESS IT WOULD BE BETTER TO SHOW YOU." BASHFUL BUT GRINNING, SHE GATHERED HERSELF UP, MOVING AROUND ME ON THE COUCH. I MOVED WITH HER, SHIFTING, THE PAIN IN MY BACK A DULL TWINGE RATHER THAN A STABBING, ELECTRICAL SEAR. SHE CLAMBERED DOWN AS I SWIVELLED AND MOVED TO THE EDGE OF THE COUCH. SARAH STAYED CROUCHED, KEEPING HER FACE LEVEL WITH MINE AS SHE STARTED TO SPEAK. "I KIND OF WASN'T DONE GROWING WHEN YOU GOT BACK. I GUESS - UH - MY BULK HAD A BIGGER EFFECT THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD."

I LEANED IN, HANGING ON EVERY WORD. HOW SHE'D JUST PHRASED THAT HAD MY BRAIN CHURNING IN SLOW MOTION. HER BULK HAD A BIGGER EFFECT THAN SHE'D THOUGHT? IT SOUNDED LIKE SHE'D PLANNED THE GROWTH SPURT. "WHA-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?"

THERE WAS SOME THOUGHT BEFORE SHE CONTINUED. "WELL, YOU FED ME A LOT AND IT MADE ME A LOT BIGGER THAN ANY OF THE GROWTH SPURTS BEFORE. I MEAN, I KNEW THIS SPURT WOULD BE BIG BUT..." AGAIN, HER WORDS MADE MY BRAIN CHUG ALONG SLOW, THE WORDING FORMING AN ODD TENSION IN MY CHEST. "I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU. IT'S SOMETHING I'VE WANTED TO TALK ABOUT FOR A WHILE, OKAY?" SHE SAID IT SO CALMLY, A SERENITY IN HER VOICE TO SEEMINGLY KEEP ME CALM TOO. SLOWLY STANDING UP, SHE TOOK MY HANDS IN HERS - HER LONG FINGERS MAKING MY SKIN TINGLE - AND GENTLY LIFTED ME UPRIGHT WITH HER.



I FELT STATIC IN MY LIMBS, FUZZ IN MY BRAIN. SARAH STOOD WITH HER FEET UNDER HER SHOULDERS, HANDS BEHIND HER BACK. SHE WAS TALLER. AT LEAST A COUPLE OF INCHES BUT PROBABLY MORE. IT WAS SO OBVIOUS STANDING UP TOGETHER - SOMETHING WE HADN'T DONE MUCH FOR THE LAST WEEK. I WAS LOOKING INTO HER NECK, HER CHIN SLIGHTLY ABOVE MY EYES. HER SHOULDERS LOOKED LIKE CANON BALLS WELDED TO HER ARMS, HER BREASTS ZEPPELINS STRAINING THE VEST, HER ABS CHISSELLED OUT OF GRANITE.

HOW HADN'T I NOTICED IT? HOW HAD I BEEN SO OBLIVIOUS WHILE RECOVERING? NO, IT WASN'T BECAUSE I WAS OBLIVIOUS, I'D JUST NOT EXPECTED IT. AFTER THE MASSIVE INCREASE IN SIZE, SHE'D GROWN EVEN MORE, EVEN MORE IN JUST A WEEK. THE REALITY OF THE SITUATION FOCUSED IN MY MIND AND I AGAIN COULDN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT HOW INSANE THIS ALL WAS. MY EYES STRAYED TO THE LINE BEHIND HER, THE MEASUREMENT FROM WHAT FELT LIKE A LIFETIME AGO. SHE WAS SO, SO MUCH TALLER NOW.

NO MATTER HOW STUNNING, HOW GORGEOUS, HOW FUCKING LUST INSPIRING SHE WAS, WORRY CREEPT OUT OF THE BACK OF MY MIND, FROM THE CORNER IT HAD BEEN SHUT AWAY INTO. "HAVE YOU... TALKED TO THE DOCTORS AGAIN?" I ASKED.

"THAT'S ACTUALLY THE SURPRISE I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT." I ALMOST RECOILED PHYSICALLY. THE RESULTS OF HER EXTRA GROWTH SPURT HADN'T BEEN THE SURPRISE? "I NEVER ACTUALLY... UM... TALKED TO A DOCTOR." MY HEART LURCHED, STOMACH SCRUNCHING INTO A PAPER BALL CLOSED IN A FIST.

"WHAT?!" SARAH WINCED AT MY RESPONSE BUT HELD UP HER HANDS, SIGNALLING FOR ME TO STAY CALM.



"I NEVER TALKED TO A DOCTOR BECAUSE MY HEALTH WAS NEVER AT RISK! I KNEW I WAS 100% SAFE." SHE ADDED, SQUINTING AT ME TO SEE MY REACTION. I WAS STUNNED INTO SILENCE, MOUTH HANGING HALF OPEN AS I PROCESSED THIS. "I..." SHE SIGHED, TREADING CAREFULLY THROUGH THE CONVERSATION, SLOWLY, PICKING HER WORDS MORE CAREFULLY. "I HAVE BEEN MAKING MYSELF GROW."

I WASN'T SURE WHAT AN ANEURISM FELT LIKE BUT I WAS STARTING TO WONDER IF I'D HAD ONE IN THE GYM, IF THIS WHOLE WEEK HAD BEEN A MIRAGE AND I WAS NOW IN A COMA. "HOW... HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE?" IT WAS THE ONLY VALID RESPONSE I COULD GIVE.

"J - JUST, ONE SEC, I'LL SHOW YOU." SHE STAMMERED, MOTIONING FOR ME TO STAY AS SHE DARTED AWAY. WHEN SHE CAME BACK SHE WAS HOLDING TWO PILLS AND A PILL BOTTLE. "I GOT THESE ONLINE. FROM THAT GKS OR WHATEVER COMPANY - THE ONE THAT OWNS ALL THE PHARMA STUFF. I GOT AN ADVERT A WHILE BACK, BEFORE WE STARTED DATING, FOR PILLS THAT CAN MAKE YOU BIGGER." I WAS REELING AS WORDS STREAMED OUT OF HER, EYES GLUED TO THE BOTTLE AND TWO ALTERNATE COLOURED PILLS. THIS WASN'T POSSIBLE. THIS COULDN'T BE REAL. "THEY WERE MARKETED TO ATHLETES. PEOPLE IN SPORTS WHERE BEING BIGGER WAS IMPORTANT... SO I GOT SOME. A-AND THEY REALLY WORKED." IMPOSSIBLE. THE CONCEPT RATTLED AROUND IN MY HEAD. THIS MUST BE BULLSHIT. OR AT LEAST I'D BELIEVE THAT IF I WASN'T STANDING HERE LOOKING AT THE VERY REAL RESULTS. "WE'D JUST STARTED DATING WHEN I STARTED TAKING THEM A - AND I DIDN'T WANT TO LIE. REALLY, I... I HATED KEEPING IT FROM YOU." THE REMORSEFUL SADNESS IN HER EYES TOLD ME SHE WASN'T LYING. "BUT I KNEW HOW CRAZY IT WOULD SOUND AND I DIDN'T WANT TO SCARE YOU AWAY! I THOUGHT YOU'D THINK I WAS INSANE... AND... AND THEN YOU SEEMED TO LIKE IT AND I LIKED IT AND..." SHE TRAILED OFF A BIT NOW, WAITING FOR ME TO TALK AFTER THE VOLLEY OF BOMBSHELLS SHE'D DROPPED.

IT TOOK ONE LAST PROD FROM HER TO GET ME TALKING. "ARE YOU MAD AT ME?"



WAS I? GENUINELY I WASN'T EVEN SURE HOW I FELT MYSELF. "SO IT WAS NEVER DANGEROUS?" I ASKED QUIETLY, MY VOICE STARTLING EVEN ME. SARAH SHOOK HER HEAD SO HARD HER HAIR FLIPPED ALL OVER. SHE TOLD ME HOW SHE'D CHECKED WITH THE COMPANY, HOW SHE'D READ REVIEWS, HOW SHE'D DONE EVEN MORE RESEARCH WHEN I'D VOICED MY WORRIES. MY CONCERNS HAD HER READING RESEARCH PAPERS AND DIVING DEEP INTO THE SCIENCE BEHIND THE PILLS - MAKING SURE THEY WERE AS SAFE AS POSSIBLE BEFORE SHE TOOK THE NEXT DOSE.

I COULDN'T KEEP UP WITH ALL THE JARGON BUT SHE EXPLAINED IT ALL TO ME. ONE PILL WAS SOME TYPE OF CHEMICAL COMPOUND THAT ATTACHED ITSELF TO FAT RESERVES IN THE BODY. YOU TAKE IT AND HAVE A WINDOW TO GAIN AS MUCH FAT AS POSSIBLE. THE SECOND PILL YOU TAKE AFTER A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF TIME - A METABOLIC SWITCH THAT DOES SOMETHING I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND BUT SOMEHOW USED THE STORED, CHEMICALLY ALTERED FAT TO MAKE YOU GROW. IT WAS ENOUGH TO MAKE MY HEAD SPIN BUT I TOOK IN AS MUCH AS I COULD.

"SO... YOU'RE NOT MAD?" SHE FINALLY ASKED AGAIN AFTER MORE SILENCE.

"NO. NO, OF COURSE NOT." I FINALLY MANAGED. TRUTHFULLY I'D KNOWN DEEP DOWN SOMETHING WAS WEIRD BUT TRUSTED HER TOO MUCH TO KEEP DIGGING. "JUST... I WISH YOU'D TOLD ME SOONER."

"I KNOW." OUR EMOTIONS MIRRORED ONE ANOTHER. MELANCHOLIC, GUILTY, SAD. "I... I REALLY PLANNED ON TELLING YOU EARLIER BUT... I'M SORRY I DIDN'T." SHE SUDDENLY THRUST THE HAND HOLDING THE PILLS OUT TO ME. "BUT THERE'S ONE THING I CAN DO NOW. THESE ARE THE LAST TWO I HAVE. I WANT YOU TO DECIDE WHAT I DO WITH THEM." CAREFULLY I REACHED OUT TO TAKE THEM FROM HER HAND, AWED BY THE EFFECTS THESE TINY THINGS HAVE HAD.



STARING INTO MY PALM, AT THE TWO LITTLE PILLS, I SPOKE ALMOST ENTRANCED. "THESE THINGS MADE YOU THIS BIG..." IT WASN'T A QUESTION, JUST A STUNNED OBSERVATION. SARAH RESPONDED TO ME BUT IT WAS PRACTICALLY BACKGROUND NOISE AS MY THOUGHTS WENT RACING. SHE'D BEEN MAKING HERSELF BIGGER. A BIG PART OF THE MOTIVATION WAS SELFISH BUT, UNDENIABLY, MY REACTION HAD PLAYED A ROLE IN HER CONTINUING. I'D TOLD HER HOW HOT HER BEING BIGGER WAS - HOW HOT I FOUND FEEDING HER BULK AND HER GROWTH. SHE'D BEEN AFRAID TO TELL ME. SHE'D WANTED ME TO BE A PART OF IT, BUT SHE'D BEEN AFRAID TO LOSE ME. BY THE TIME SHE WAS SURE SHE COULD SHARE IT, SHE WAS TOO DEEP INTO THE LIE AND THE GUILT... I GNAWED ON THE INSIDE OF MY CHEEK. THE BLUE PILL WAS FIRST, THAT'S WHAT SHE'D SAID EARLIER.

SARAH WAS MID WORD WHEN I PLUCKED THE PILL UP AND PUSHED IT PAST HER LIPS. HER EYES SHOT OPEN WIDE, HER MOUTH PUCKERING AROUND MY FINGERS. WORDLESSLY I RETRACTED THEM, THE PILL IN HER MOUTH. HER EYEBROWS MADE A TRIANGLE, RAISED IN THE MIDDLE, SHOCK PAINTED ACROSS HER BEAUTIFUL FACE. "I LOVE YOU. IF TAKING THE PILL IS WHAT YOU WANT THEN I WANT YOU TO TAKE IT. I'LL SUPPORT ANYTHING YOU DO AS LONG AS YOU'RE SAFE TOO."

THERE WAS AN AUDIBLE SWALLOW. TEARS SPARKLED IN HER EYES AND THE WEIGHT OF THE CONFESSION BLEW OUT OF HER. SHE USED THE BASE OF HER PALM TO WIPE AT HER FACE, TO STOP FROM CRYING BEFORE IT BEGAN. SARAH LAUGHED. "I FEEL LIKE SUCH AN IDIOT. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU'D BE SUPPORTIVE WITH THIS TOO."

I WANTED TO HUG HER, TO CRADLE HER IN MY ARMS THE WAY I USED TO WHEN I COMFORTED HER BEFORE. INSTEAD I WRAPPED MYSELF AROUND THE TITAN SHE'D BECOME AS BEST I COULD, RESTING MY HEAD AGAINST THE TOP OF HER BUST. SHE ENVELOPED ME IN HER AND I ENDED UP BEING THE ONE FEELING MORE WARM AND COMFORTED AND REASSURED. ALTHOUGH, THANKFULLY, IT SEEMED TO WORK BOTH WAYS.



EMBRACED TOGETHER THE TENSION EASED AND THE EMOTIONS THAT WERE FRAUGHT AND TAUT AND STRAINED ALL RELAXED. AFTER GIVING HER AN EXTRA LITTLE SQUEEZE WE BROKE THE HUG AND I STEPPED BACK TO TALK TO HER. "SO WHAT NOW?" I ASKED, CURIOUS ABOUT WHAT WE SHOULD DO. "YOU'VE GOT TO EAT, RIGHT? HOW LONG DOES THE PILL TAKE TO WORK?"

LAUGHTER ROLLED OUT OF HER, A SMIRK ON HER FACE AS SHE READ MY PERVERSE THOUGHTS. "EAGER TO MAKE ME GROW, HUH?"

I BLUSHED SLIGHTLY. "N-NO, IT'S... PURELY SCIENTIFIC CURIOSITY." I LOOKED AWAY, FEIGNING AN ARISTOCRATIC AIR OF SUPERIORITY AS I DID.

SHE CUPTED MY CHIN IN HER HAND, PULLING MY FACE UP TO FACE HERS. "NO. NO MORE LIES ABOUT THIS. WE'RE BOTH TELLING THE TRUTH. THERE'S NOTHING TO BE EMBARRASSED ABOUT. YOU WANT ME BIGGER, RIGHT?" I NODDED A YES INTO HER FINGERS. HER SMILE STRETCHED WIDER. "HOW'S YOUR BACK?" SHE ASKED, RELEASING MY CHIN.

BEFUDDLED I ANSWERED. "UMM, IT'S A LOT BETTER. BASICALLY FINE."

"GOOD." SAUNTERING OVER TO THE COUCH SHE TOOK A SEAT, STRETCHING HER LEG OUT, GETTING COMFORTABLE AND NONCHALANTLY CONTINUING. "IN THAT CASE, I'D LIKE TO RE-HIRE MY LIVE IN PERSONAL CHEF." MY EYES LIT UP. SHE SUPPRESSED A SMILE. "I TOLD YOU I WANTED YOU TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH THE PILLS, DIDN'T I? WELL, I WANT YOU TO DECIDE HOW BIG I GET TOO, MR. CHEF. THE MORE YOU FEED ME THE BIGGER I'LL GET." THAT LAST PART WAS PRACTICALLY PURRED TO ME. I MUST HAVE LOOKED LIKE A KID ON CHRISTMAS MORNING LOOKING AT HER BECAUSE HER COMPOSURE BROKE, THE COOL, ALOOF VISAGE SHATTERING INTO LAUGHTER. "OHHHH, I CANNOT WAIT TO SEE HOW BIG I'M GONNA GET."



SOMEHOW, I HELD THE URGE TO STUFF SARAH SILLY UNTIL THE NEXT MORNING. BUT ALL THAT NIGHT, MY BRAIN WAS FOCUSED ON PLANNING THINGS. FAVOURITE FOODS, WHAT TO ORDER, WHAT TO GET WHILE GROCERY SHOPPING, WHAT TO PAIR WITH WHAT, HOW TO TIME COOKING EVERYTHING SO THAT SHE COULD EAT IT ALL AT ONCE... AS SOON AS I WOKE UP, I HIT THE GROUND RUNNING. PANCAKE BATTER, FRENCH TOAST, EGGS, BACON, WAFFLES, PROTEIN OATS. I MADE IT ALL, PREPPING AND COOKING BEFORE SARAH EVEN WOKE UP.

I GREETED HER INTO THE WORLD OF THE CONSCIOUS WITH A TRAY FULL OF FOOD. "WHOA, YOU MADE ME BREAKFAST?" SHE MUMBLED, HALF ASLEEP. "IN BED?" GRADUALLY BECOMING MORE LUCID, I SAW REALISATION OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING SNAP INTO HER EYES AS SHE REMEMBERED THE DEAL WE'D MADE LAST NIGHT. SITTING MORE UPRIGHT, SHE INSPECTED THE TRAY, COOING HAPPILY. "YEAH, BUT THAT'S NOT ALL..." SHE LOOKED PERPLEXED AS I LEFT THE ROOM, ONLY TO RETURN WITH A SECOND TRAY, EVEN MORE LADEN WITH BREAKFAST FOODS. HER MOUTH WENT AGAPE, A SMILE STRETCHING IT WIDE. "OHhh, THIS WAS THE BEST DECISION EVER." SHE GIGGLED, GREEDILY REACHING FOR THE UTENSILS ON THE FIRST TRAY, EAGER TO GET THE GLUTTONY STARTED.



AND GLUTTONY WAS THE BEST WORD TO DESCRIBE THINGS FROM THAT POINT. LAST TIME I'D BEEN LIVING A FANTASY - COOKING AND FEEDING SARAH, IMAGINING IT FUELING HER GAINS AND HER GROWTH. BUT IT WASN'T A FANTASY ANYMORE. NOW IT WAS REALITY AND I WAS GOING EVEN HARDER. I MADE SURE SARAH WAS EATING CONSTANTLY. SOMETIMES EVEN WHILE WE WERE HAVING SEX...

"N-NEXT TIME O-ORDER EXTRA MEAT." THE ROCKING OF HER BODY MADE HER STUTTER AS SHE REACHED FOR ANOTHER SLICE.

"I - I DID." COMPARED TO HER, MY VOICE WAS STRAINED. I WAS TEETERING ON THE EDGE OF BLOWING MY LOAD. THE SLAP OF MY HIPS TO HER ASS WAS ALMOST TOO EROTIC A SOUND FOR ME TO HANDLE. EACH CLAP OF SKIN SENT HER ASS WOBBLING, HER TITS - THOSE HUGE TEARDROPS VISIBLE EVEN FROM MY ANGLE - SWAYING LIKE LIDDERS. WRAPPING MY FINGERS AROUND THE GIRTHIEST PART OF HER HIPS, I ONCE AGAIN SALIVATED OVER HOW INSANELY CURVY SARAH WAS NOW. POUNDING INTO HER, IT HAMMERED HOME HOW BIG SHE WAS. HOW JUICY AND FIRM AND PERFECT. "F-FUCK." I HISSED. "I WANNA BITE YOUR ASS." I LAUGHED, PICKING UP THE PACE, THRUSTING INTO HER FASTER AND HARDER. "IT'S SO F-FUCKING THICK."

"MHMMM?" I COULD HEAR HER SMILE IN THE HUM WITHOUT SEEING IT. SHE GULPED DOWN THE MOUTHFUL OF PIZZA, LEVERAGING HER BODY INTO MINE, THRUSTING BACK INTO ME, SYNCHRONISED. IT PUSHED MY DICK DEEPER, FURTHER INTO THE VELVETY SEX THAT SLATHERED ME IN HER JUICES. "YOU HELPED M-MAKE IT THAT THICK, YOU KNOW.... A-AND YOU'RE GONNA MAKE IT E-EVEN TH-TH-THICKER, AR-AREN'T YOU?!" SHE KNEW JUST WHAT TO SAY TO MAKE ME RABID. BEFORE SHE COULD FINISH THE SENTENCE I EXPLODED INTO HER, FRANTICALLY FUCKING AS HARD AND FAST AS I COULD.



"WHOA." I WAS SUPPOSED TO READ THE NUMBER ON THE SCALE OUT LOUD - SARAH WANTED ME TO SURPRISE HER - BUT I WAS TOO SHOCKED.

SHE BARKED A LAUGH, "OH COME ON, I COULDN'T HAVE GAINED THAT -" CURIOSITY GOT THE BETTER OF HER AND SHE FINALLY BROKE, LOOKING DOWN AT THE SCALES WITH ME. "WHOA." SHE ECHOED.

"YOU GAINED..." I WAS DOUBLE CHECKING THE NUMBERS IN MY HEAD. "HALF A KILO A DAY... YOU GAINED A WHOLE POUND A DAY..." I SAID IT WITH REVERENCE IN MY VOICE.

"WELL IT WASN'T JUST ME DOING THIS." SHE SCOFFED. "BUT... YEAH. 108KG. THAT'S... 7KG IN TWO WEEKS."

"THAT'S GOTTA BE FASTER THAN LAST TIME, RIGHT?" I ASKED, LOOKING UP AT HER. SARAH WAS GRINNING, NODDING, CONFIRMING MY THOUGHTS. "I KNEW YOU WERE GAINING FAST - LIKE, I COULD KIND OF SEE IT BUT... I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS THAT FAST."

HER GRIN GOT WIDER. "ONLY KIND OF?" PUSHING HER ARMS TOGETHER SHE SQUISHED THE VALLEY OF TIT TOGETHER, FORCING IT TO FILL THE GAPING OPENING OF THE SHIRT EVEN MORE. "I'M OUTGROWING ALL MY CLOTHES AND I HAVEN'T EVEN STARTED THE GROWTH SPURT YET."

NOW IT WAS MY TURN TO TEASE HER. "YOU HAVEN'T OUTGROWN ANYTHING YET. THIS ONE STILL BUTTONS UP. I MEAN... BARELY, BUT IT CAN STILL HOLD YOU IN!"



IMMEDIATELY I KNEW SARAH TOOK THAT AS A CHALLENGE. HER EYES SPARKLED LIKE THE WATERS OF THE AEGEAN, ONE EYEBROW RISING UP. "OH? THIS STILL COUNTS AS FITTING, HUH?" SHE FLICKED THE STRUGGLING TOP BUTTON. TURNING TO STAND SQUARE ON THE SCALE, SHE HEAVED A BREATH OUT READYING HERSELF FOR SOMETHING.

BRINGING HER SHOULDERS IN, SHE SEEMED TO DEFLATE, THE TENSION IN THE MATERIAL ACROSS THE FRONT OF THE SHIRT LESSENING. SLOWLY, STEADILY, SHE INHALED, HER SHOULDERS ROLLING BACKWARDS, HER BACK STRAIGHTENING. THE TWO HALVES OF THE SHIRT MOVED APART, LINES FORMING ACROSS THE SATIN MATERIAL AS IT TIGHTENED BACK TO HOW IT HAD BEEN. BUT SHE WAS STILL BREATHING IN, STRESS LINES DEEPENING, THE BUTTON HOLE WIDENING OPEN SO THAT HER SKIN SHOWED THROUGH THE BLACK OF THE TOP.

MY EYES WIDENED TOO AS SHE KEPT STEADILY BREATHING IN. I COULD HEAR THE THREADS HOLD THAT BUTTON TO THE SHIRT STRETCHING. THE MATERIAL LITERALLY CREAKING. IT FELT LIKE SHE SHOULD HAVE HAD TO STOP BREATHING IN SECONDS AGO BUT SHE CONTINUED TO INFLATE, THE SHIRT DIGGING INTO HER SOFT FLESH, THE STRAIN SPLITTING HER DOUGHY FLESH WITH THE PRESSURE IN THE TOP. MY JAW WENT SLACK AS THE TOP BUTTON SNAPPED, ROCKETING OUTWARDS FROM HER CHEST TO SOAR ACROSS THE ROOM AND RICHOCHET INTO OBLIVION.

"THERE. WAY MORE COMFORTABLE. NOW I CAN ACTUALLY BREATHE WITHOUT WORRYING." HER SMILE WAS SO INCREDIBLY SMUG. "SO? STILL THINK IT FITS?" SHE ASKED, TURNING TO FACE ME. I WAS STUCK, SHELL SHOCKED FOR A FEW MORE SECONDS, EYES NEVER LEAVING HER CHEST. "YEAH... OKAY, YOU MADE YOUR POINT. SHOPPING TOMORROW?"



ALMOST A WEEK AFTER THE SHOPPING TRIP WHERE WE BOUGHT A BUNCH OF CLOTHES FOR SARAH TO 'GROW INTO,' WE MET WITH SAVANNAH AND DARREN FOR LUNCH. EVEN THOUGH IT WAS A CASUAL LUNCH AT A BURGER PLACE NEAR OUR APARTMENT, SARAH WANTED TO BREAK OUT HER NEW HEELS, DRESSING UP FOR THE 'DATE.' WHEN I ASKED WHY, SHE SAID THAT 'MAKING SAVANNAH FEEL SMALL IS HILARIOUS.' I DIDN'T NEED MORE OF A REASON TO GO ALONG WITH THE PLAN.

TO REALLY SURPRISE SAVANNAH WE GOT TO THE RESTAURANT EARLY. SARAH CRAMMED HERSELF INTO A CORNER BOOTH BEFORE THEY ARRIVED. I WAS STARING HARD AS SHE FORCED HER WAY IN, LEGS SO LONG AND THICK THAT THEY BARELY FIT UNDER THE TABLE. SHE SHOT ME A SLY SMILE, NOTICING HOW FIXATED I WAS. "OH NO, I CAN'T EVEN SIT PROPERLY." SHE FEIGNED SADNESS. "MY LEGS ARE TOO LONG TO FIT! JUST LOOK ELIAS!" SHE WASN'T LYING, HER CALVES AND FEET WERE ANGLED SLIGHTLY SO THAT HER KNEES AND THIGHS WEREN'T PUSHED UP AGAINST THE UNDERSIDE OF THE TABLE. I WAS CONTEMPLATING STUFFING MYSELF DOWN THERE TOO WHEN SARAH'S EYES MOVED, LOOKING BEHIND ME.

SAVANNAH AND DARREN ARRIVED, HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US. I CURSED THE TIMING. THEN AGAIN, IT WAS PROBABLY FOR THE BETTER. THEY RUSHED OVER, WAVING, HAPPY. BUT I SAW THEM BOTH NOTICE SARAH AND HOW SHE FILLED THE BOOTH, SAVANNAH'S EYES DROPPING DOWN TO HER LEGS. "YOU GUYS SIT!" QUICKLY, I GESTURED TO THE SIDE OF THE BOOTH I WAS ON, TRYING TO DISTRACT THEM. "I'LL ORDER THE FOOD, YOU GUYS CATCH UP." I CONTINUED, USHERING THEM INTO THE BOOTH.

IT SEEMED TO WORK TOO, BECAUSE BY THE TIME I WAS BACK THEY WERE CHATTING AND LAUGHING, TALKING ABOUT MEMES AND TV SHOWS.



I HAD TO MAKE TWO TRIPS TO BRING ALL THE FOOD OVER BUT, ONCE I HAD, THINGS FELT NORMAL, EVERYONE STILL TALKING AND CHATTING, SARAH'S LARGER FRAME NOT EVEN HINTED AT IN THE CONVERSATION. WHICH WAS SURPRISING CONSIDERING SHE WAS DEMOLISHING HER FOOD FAR FASTER THAN EVERYONE ELSE. EVEN HER STEALING FRIES FROM EVERYONE SEEMED TO GO UNDER THE RADAR... OR SO I THOUGHT.

WHEN WE WERE DONE EATING AND EVERYONE STARTED TO LEAVE, SARAH FINALLY REVEALED HER SURPRISE HEIGHT WITH THE HEELS. SHE HAD TO LITERALLY UNFOLD HERSELF ONCE SHE EXTRACTED HER LEGS FROM UNDER THE TABLE - AND SAVANNAH WAS RIGHT THERE BEHIND HER. "GODDAMN, GIGANTOR." SHE SNORTED AS SHE SAID IT, STANDING BEHIND SARAH, LOOKING WAAAAAY UP AT THE BACK OF SARAH'S HEAD. SARAH WAS HEAD AND SHOULDERS TALLER THAN HER IN THE HEELS, TOWERING AND MASSIVE COMPARED TO HER ONCE TALLER FRIEND. SHE PRETENDED NOT TO KNOW WHAT SAVANNAH WAS TALKING ABOUT. "OHHH, RIGHT, YOU HAVEN'T BEEN TRYING TO HIDE THE HEELS THIS WHOLE TIME?" SAV GIGGLED. "COME ON, GIVE ME MORE CREDIT THAN THAT. I WAS THE ONE THAT GOT YOU TO WEAR HEELS IN THE FIRST PLACE."

"FIIINE, I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED YOU'D NOTICE. I GUESS YOU'RE PRETTY CLOSE TO THE GROUND, OF COURSE YOU'D SEE THE HEELS." SARAH SHRUGGED BACK, TRYING NOT TO CRACK A SMILE.

"WOOOOW, GOOD ONE." SAVANNAH WENT ON THE OFFENSIVE, POKING SARAH IN THE MIDDLE. "DON'T THINK I DIDN'T NOTICE YOU GAINING WEIGHT AGAIN EITHER." NOW SARAH LOOKED SHEEPISH. "YOU'RE GONNA GROW MORE AREN'T YOU?" I KNEW SAVANNAH WAS PERCEPTIVE BUT EVEN I WAS SURPRISED BY THIS. SHE LAUGHED AT THE EXPRESSIONS ON SARAH AND MY FACES. "I KNEW IT." SHE SIGHED COMICALLY LOUD. "GREAT, NOW WRESTLING YOU IS GONNA BE EVEN HARDER..."



DESPITE BEING CALLED OUT, AFTER THAT LUNCH SARAH WAS RIDING HIGH. COMPARING HERSELF TO SAVANNAH AND DWARFING HER LIKE THAT IN THE HEELS WAS ALMOST DRUG-LIKE FOR HER. "DID YOU SEE HOW SMALL SHE LOOKED NEXT TO ME?!" "I STILL REMEMBER WHEN SHE WAS TALLER THAN ME!" "OH MY GOD, I WONDER IF I'M GOING TO BE THIS TALL AFTER THE NEXT GROWTH SPURT." QUESTIONS THAT SPILLED OUT OF HER OVER THE EVENING. AND THEN THE NEXT DAY. AND THE NEXT. THE ENTIRE TIME, SARAH REFUSED TO WEAR ANY SHOES BESIDES THOSE HEELS.

AND NOT TOO LONG LATER I WAS GREETED BY HER WHEN I GOT BACK FROM SHOPPING - NAKED BESIDES THOSE VERY HEELS. I ALMOST DROPPED EVERYTHING. "ELIAS, WHY DON'T YOU HURRY UP AND PUT THE SHOPPING AWAY?" SARAH CROONED, STRIKING AN ALLURING POSE, LEANING ON THE WALL AND MAKING HER WHOLE BODY DANCE WITH TONE TANTALISINGLY.

I WAS GONE IN A FLASH, STUFFING FOOD INTO THE FRIDGE WITHOUT EVEN TAKING ITEMS OUT OF THE PLASTIC SHOPPING BAGS. AS I RAN BACK, STRIPPING CLOTHES OFF, I LEFT THEM IN A TRAIL UNTIL I WAS STANDING IN FRONT OF HER, EVEN MORE NAKED THAN SHE WAS, DICK HARDER THAN DIAMOND.

"THAT WAS PRETTY FAST." SHE LAUGHED.

"I HAD SOME GOOD MOTIVATION."

PUSHING OFF THE WALL, SHE STRAIGHTENED UP, FOLDING HER HANDS BEHIND HER HEAD AND PUSHING OUT HER CHEST. "OH, REALLY? WHAT WAS IT THAT MOTIVATED YOU SO WELL?" SHE PURRED WHILE MY BRAIN CHURNED INTO A DRONING MESS OF HORMONAL SIGNALS. MY MOUTH WAS DRY, PUPILS DILATED WIDE AS MY BODY TRIED TO LET IN AS MUCH LIGHT AS POSSIBLE, TRYING TO BURN THE IMAGE OF SARAH STRAIGHT INTO MY FRONTAL LOBE. EACH ONE OF THOSE TITS - THAT COMPLETELY DWARFED MY HEAD NOW - WERE STILL SOFTLY SWAYING FROM THE MOVEMENT SHE'D MADE PUSHING OFF OF THE WALL.



MY LACK OF RESPONSE MEANT SARAH COULD CONTINUE MONOLOGUING, KNOWING I WAS LISTENING EVEN IF I WAS IN A PETRIFIED STUPOR. "YOU KNOW, I KEEP THINKING BACK TO SAVANNAH IN THAT BURGER PLACE AND I REALISED SOMETHING. I'VE BEEN SOOO FOCUSED ON HOW SMALL SHE'S GOING TO BE COMPARED TO ME THAT I ALMOST FORGOT... YOU'RE GONNA BE TINIER TOO." A SHIVER RAN THROUGH MY WHOLE BODY, MY SKIN CRAWLING WITH A TICKLISH TOUCH THAT WASN'T THERE.

SARAH WAS APPROACHING ME, HER HEELS CLACKING AGAINST THE FLOOR AS HER SHAPE SWELLED BIGGER OVER ME. IT FELT LIKE SHE WAS CASTING A SHADOW A THOUSAND MILES LONG, SWALLOWING ME UP WITH HER PRESENCE ALONE. "I MEAN... LOOK HOW MUCH TALLER I AM THAN YOU WITH JUST THESE LITTLE HEELS." SHE WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME, BREASTS HOVERING IN MY FACE, HER NIPPLES AT NEARLY THE PERFECT HEIGHT FOR ME TO PART MY LIPS AND LET THEM SLIP INTO MY MOUTH. SHE REACHED TOWARDS THE CEILING, STRETCHING HER LONG FORM LONGER, HER LEG COMING UP ALONG MY SIDE AS HER CROTCH - HOT AND HUMID - PRESSED AGAINST MY ABS. HER OWN ABDOMINALS, SO SMOOTH AND WARM AND FIRM, WERE AGAINST MY CHEST. THAT THIGH, THE ABSOLUTE TREE TRUNK THAT IT WAS, MOVED UP SO THAT IT PUSHED MY ARM AWAY FROM MY SIDE, SLIDING ALONG MY HIP AND WAIST. SHE BARELY EVEN LIFTED THE LEG AND IT WAS AGAINST MY RIBS. LIMPLY MY ARM MOVED ON ITS OWN ACCORD, HAND STROKING ALONG THE SILKEN STEEL, FEELING THE MONSTROUS MUSCLE BENEATH THE FEMININE SOFTNESS. SHE FLEXED UNDER MY FINGERS, MAKING THE DIGITS OPEN AS HER LEG EXPANDED, GIRTHIER THAN MY WAIST, A PILLAR OF SCULPTED GRANITE.

"HOW BIG ARE THESE HEELS? FOUR INCHES? SHE BREATHED THE QUESTION DOWN AT ME AS SHE LEANED IN, MY FACE BEING PUSHED IN BETWEEN THOSE GLOBES, THE SCENT OF HER PERFUME ENGULFING ME AS THE LIGHTS DIMMED. "THAT'S ALL IT TAKES AND LOOK WHERE YOUR LITTLE FACE IS."



HER BODY CURLED AROUND ME, MY HEAD BEING FORCED BACK, MY SPINE ARCHING AS SARAH LET MORE OF HER WEIGHT COME DOWN ON ME, ENVELOPING ME DEEPER INTO HER GRASP. "AND YOU'RE GONNA MAKE SURE I GROW MORE THAN FOUR INCHES, RIGHT?" THE RHETORICAL QUESTION MADE MY HIP BUCK INTO HER, MY ARM WRAPPING TIGHTER AROUND HER THIGH, PRECUM LEAKING OUT OF ME AS MY BALLS CONSTRICTED. I WAS WRAPPED UP IN HER, WRAPPED UP IN HEAVEN WHILE HER HONEY THICK WORDS TRICKLED INTO MY BRAIN.

"MHHM, YEAH, I THINK YOU ARE. I THINK YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME MUCH, MUUUUCH BIGGER." THERE WAS AN ENRAPPED SNICKER IN THE WORDS AS MY BODY REACTED TO HER AGAIN, A SPURT OF PRECUM ACTUALLY ERUPTING ONTO HER LEG. "BY THE TIME I'M DONE GROWING I'M GOING TO HAVE TO BEND DOWN TO GET YOUR HEAD STUCK IN BETWEEN MY GIRLS, AREN'T I?" HER LEG BROKE OUT OF MY GRASP, THIGHS HUGGING THE RIGID LENGTH OF MY MEMBER AS HER ARMS CAME UP, TRICEPS ON MY SHOULDERS, MORE OF HER WEIGHT BEARING DOWN ON ME AS SHE LEANED DOWN, SMOTHERING ME HARDER. MY OWN HANDS MOVED ON THEIR OWN ACCORD, ENCIRCLING HER WAIST, RUNNING UP ALONG THE BROADNESS OF HER BACK AND PULLING MYSELF INTO HER. MY HIPS WORKED BACK AND FORTH UNCONSCIOUSLY, FUCKING HER THIGHS AS SHE CONTINUED TO TALK. "AND THEY'RE GONNA BE SO, SO BIG BY THEN. THEY ALREADY ALMOST MAKE YOUR HEAD DISAPPEAR." HER ARMS LIFTED, MASS WEIGHING ON ME LESSENING SLIGHTLY AS SHE STOOD BACK AND SLOWLY PUSHED HER FOREARMS INTO THE SIDES OF EACH BREAST. ALL I COULD HEAR WAS HER HEARTBEAT NOW BUT SOMEHOW I KNEW WHAT SHE WAS SAYING. "BUT ALMOST ISN'T ENOUGH FOR ME. I WANT THEM BIGGER. I WANT YOU LOST IN THEM. I WANT YOU SMALL ENOUGH TO TRAP IN BETWEEN THEM FOR AS LOOOONG AS I WANT."

I LET OUT A STRANGLER MOAN, MY DICK AND MY BRAIN TOO OVERLOADED TO STOP THE ORGASM. MY BODY SPASMED INTO HER, MOVEMENTS VICIOUS AND RABID. BUT SHE WAS SO MUCH BIGGER AND HEAVIER AND THICKER THAT ALL THE THRASHING WAS ABSORBED COMPLETELY, STIFLED. ALL AS I CAME BUCKETS OVER HER THIGHS.