

## **Short stuff**

“I hate being so short...” Sally says aloud, making comment on her small stature in the mirror.

“Hey babe, it’s ok, I think you are cute.” Mark, her boyfriend replies.

“It’s alright for you! You’re over Six foot tall, that’s normal for a guy, I’m just scraping five feet!” She angrily retorts. “I can’t find clothes for me; women make fun of me at work and on nights out. It’s not pleasant.”

“Hey, I didn’t mean-“

“No, I know... I think you should go...”

“Oh... Sorry Sally...” Genuine sympathy in Mark’s voice.

“I know you are; I think I just need to have some time alone... Sorry Mark.”

Mark stands and looks over at Sally one last time before leaving. She knew he didn’t mean it; she was just so upset recently with how she was constantly the centre of everyone’s jokes. Always comparing her body to that of a child. It was frustrating to her to say the least. He knew Mark didn’t see her that way, but she had a particularly bad time at work today, so she was ready just to be alone and wallow in her self-pity.

Sally stares at herself and takes her body in, she is short, five feet on a good day, constantly looking up to people. Her body is quite shapeless, she has A cups, most of the time she doesn’t bother to wear a bra and she has very little junk in the trunk. She has been keeping fit over the years and is rather slim, the beginnings of abs showing, her biceps look as though they are coming along nicely. Sally is definitely a fit girl. At 25 years old, there would be a lot of women out there that would kill to have a body like hers.

“Maybe just not as short...” She says aloud.

Her long brunette hair was tied up in a ponytail which hung down between her shoulder blades. She raises her arms up and gives a flex in the mirror, her biceps bulging, smiling at the efforts from all that time at the gym. Her crop top exposing her firm tum, her abs on show, she traces a finger over them.

“Maybe they are just jealous...”

She looks back and is reminded of the main reason she is frustrated, her height.

“GRRR” She grunts and turns towards her desk.

Stomping over to her PC she starts searching for ways to get taller. After an hour she finds something that piques her interest, a potion guaranteed to cause anyone who consumes the potion to transform into what they desire.

“It sounds too good to be true...”

Still, Sally clicks the link.

*Reviewed well, even on third party sites...*

She adds to the basket and looks to check out.

*Only £25... Not much to lose there...*

After placing the order Sally heads to bed to wallow some more. She receives an email telling her that she should expect the package in 3 days.

Thankfully that time flies by, she has work and the gym to thank for that. After a long day of work, then hitting the gym, she comes home to a small, padded envelope on the floor, nearly standing on it and tripping over.

“Shit! That would’ve been utter shit if I’d stood on that.” Sally capitalises her frustration with an angry growl.

She picks the package up off the floor and quickly opens it, tearing and discarding the envelope. Pulls out two small vials and a note.

Sally reads it aloud, “Thank you for purchasing Liquid Desire, We’re a new company and we are looking to get word out about our fantastic product, we have supplied you with a second vial, give it a lover, friend or save it for yourself, we would be grateful if you could spread the word. Thank you so much for your purchase.”

*Hmmm... interesting...*

Lifting the vial to read the instructions on the side. She again reads aloud.

“Prepare a meal and drink the entire contents in one go on an empty stomach. There is only one side effect, you will become hungry. This is due to the calories needed to metabolise the transformation. This is entirely normal and within safe parameters. Full instructions can be found at...”

She walks to the kitchen and places the vials on the countertop and starts to prepare some food.

*I can't believe I am doing this...*

She makes a quick stir fry with some leftovers from the fridge and serves it up. Sally hasn't eaten since midday, and it is now approaching 7pm so her stomach is growling in anticipation for some food. Unscrewing the cap to the vial she lifts the liquid to her lips, she can smell...

*Chocolate?*

She lingers for a second before downing it in one gulp.

*That flavour, so rich...*

She feels a warmth spreading throughout her body, suddenly followed by hunger.

*Holy shit... I'm starving*

The feeling increases rapidly, even before she can lift her cutlery, she feels it increasing further. Sally wolfs down the meal she had prepared within about 60 seconds.

*Still... So... Hungry...*

Rushing to her feet she opens all the cupboard doors in her kitchen looking for things to cook.

*Not enough time...*

"Ugh!" She lets out a pained moan.

*I need food... Now!*

Sally quickly turns on the oven whilst eating anything she can instantly consume; she quickly throws a mountain of frozen food onto a tray and slams the oven door closed.

*Fuck... So... Hungry...*

Eating all the cupboard food, even just ingredients at this point, stuffing herself beyond her capacity. The timer for the oven goes off and Sally doesn't even plate up her meal, just eating it straight off the oven tray. A mix of wedges, chips, waffles and Chicken of varying flavours.

Making an absolute pig of herself, Sally's face is covered in crumbs and sauce. Within no time at all finishing the feast. Leaning over the kitchen counter eating her food she feels a tugging at her midsection. Standing straight she feels a sharp pain in her stomach, looking down to investigate she sees the problem and lets out a scream.

"WHAT THAT FUCK!"

Looking down, Sally is in shock, her once toned middle is now massively distended, bloated and pressing into the counter. She pokes it inquisitively, feeling her finger press only slightly into the taut mass, she recoils and yelps.

“I didn’t ask for this!” She screams, tears filling her eyes as she just stares at her stomach.

Her hunger now sated, she leans back against the fridge, slowly lowering her hands to the round stomach protruding from her frame.

*It’s so big... So heavy... What am I going to do...?*

Before she can even begin to answer Sally now feels something else.

“What now!” she exclaims.

A warmth spreads throughout her body, she feels her stomach shift and gurgle beneath her hands.

“What...”

Sally feels her stomach shrinking.

“The...”

Her hands pressed against her tight belly are slowly being brought into her frame as her belly starts to disappear.

“Fuck...”

Next up she feels her limbs grow incredibly hot. It feels like her arms and legs are... stretching... but her mind becomes a muddle of passionate thoughts as the feeling starts to turn her on.

“Why... does it... feel so... good” Sally moans aloud, her hand rubbing at her crotch through her gym bottoms. Her moans get higher and higher in pitch as she quickly works herself to an orgasm.

“SHIT!” She exclaims.

Panting, trying to catch her breath, Sally notices something else.

*I feel funny...*

Lifting her arm she stares closely at it, looking down its length.

*Is it actually... getting longer?*

Snapping out of her daze she stands up and feels another odd sensation.

*I’m... Taller?*

She looks down, Sally's vision is met with boobs.

"Tits! I have tits!" Her arms fly to her chest as she gives her new assets a firm squeeze.

Pressing her boobs into her chest, she peers over them to investigate the rest of the damage and notices that her firm midsection has returned but the floor looks a bit farther away than it usually does.

*No... that doesn't just happen...*

Looking at the countertops for a reference point to work from.

*Oh my fucking god...*

She could see it, she was bigger, most definitely. The countertops were now slowly moving down her body as she outgrew them. Realising quickly that she was fast approaching six feet tall.

The burning warmth spreads through her body once more as she feels the pleasure of the growth over taking her again. Rapidly building to another crescendo she grips onto the side for support, this doubles as extra confirmation of her growth.

"Fuuuuck" Sally screams out loud.

This time the powerful orgasm takes hold of her, she loses her grip on the side and falls to the floor. She writhes on the floor moaning as everything fades out of focus.

## **Chapter 2**

\*Knock knock knock\*

\*Bzzzt Bzzzt\*

Groggily Sally lifts her head, it feels heavy. Her body is cramped, she is trying to fit in this small space, she takes in her surroundings and realises that she is on the kitchen floor. She presses her hand into the floor to push herself up but stops when her now massive hand crashes on the floor.

\*Knock knock knock\*

"Sal? Sal??? It's Mark! Open up, is everything ok?" Her boyfriend calls through the door.

Mark feels the vibration of movement through the floor. "Finally!" He says under his breath, "I was so worried Sally, I haven't been able to contact you since yesterday!"

The door handle turns, and the door swings open; he is greeted by Sally's trim torso. He yelps as he slowly looks up at his lover's body. UP!

Over the course of the night, she has grown more, now standing around nine feet tall. Her body is much the same, her slim toned legs still in her gym attire from yesterday are looking incredibly long as they now measure almost five feet by themselves. The leggings now look more like shorts on her long, luscious legs. Her exposed midsection near enough around eye level, her gym top straining to contain her breasts, as a once full torso top, now barely functions as a sports bra. Looking up to her face Mark sees something he hasn't seen in her face in a long time.

Desire.

Her much bigger hand grabs Mark by the collar and with incredible strength throws him into the apartment. He stumbles from the force, catching himself on the table in the hallway. Turning around he sees his girlfriend now standing tall, with the distance between them he can now see that she rises high toward the ceiling, thankfully for her still not touching it.

He can't help but feel aroused as she takes a single long stride, closing the distance between them instantly, she bends over and brings her face to his.

"Fuck me." She commands. Her voice is deeper than it was and more husky.

Impatient, she doesn't wait to plant a passionate kiss on him. Mark can't even think right now to even ask a question, he just reciprocates and goes long with the flow. His giant lover lifts him up by the armpits, still holding on a deep kiss as she carries Mark to her bedroom. Again, showing off her strength she tosses him onto the bed, he bounces on the king size bed and looks down to see Sally now slowly slithering her huge body over the top of the mattress. Her big hand pulls down his pants with such force that Mark feared that they would rip.

His cock now springs out into the open and Sally's eyes fixate on the hard rod.

"So... Horny..." She moans as she starts to lick and kiss his prick.

Sally's long tongue licking laps around his cock, she notices Mark gripping the bed tightly.

"Oh! So close already?" She asks, taking pause from her oral assault on him.

"...Yeah... You are so... Sexy..." Mark pants heavily.

"You like the new me?" She teases, moving to stand up, her hands tracing the length of her body. "I do... I'm so big, look at me. Nobody is going to call me short again!"

She rips her clothes off, freeing her giant body, her perfect skin now on show for Mark to take in. Such feminine beauty, a true goddess.

Sally lifts her long leg and places her much larger foot on his chest, it takes up the length of his torso, her soft feet applying pressure to his chest. Mark sees the pleasure in her eyes. Sally clearly enjoys the power fantasy.

"I'm just so... BIG, I love it..." She moans, her hand now rubbing her body. "Look how small you are... I could have my way with you..." Her hand now tracing her thigh, leading toward her awaiting pussy.

"You can do anything you want to me, goddess." Mark feebly says.

This excites Sally, "Goddess you say? I like that... I like that a lot... I think that's enough foreplay, I need something more."

Sally removes her foot from Mark's chest, he starts to take in some quick breaths to recover. Now straddling him on the bed, Mark feels the immense difference in weight from his formerly short girlfriend to this giant goddess before him. She gently guides him into her wet pussy and starts to bounce on his cock.

Mark knows that he won't last long, watching his tall girlfriend take him, her tall frame bouncing on his comparatively shorter one is a turn on for Mark. Sally notices his pleasure rising rapidly.

"I never knew you liked *tall* girls Mark..." She says, giving out a big moan at the end.

"Neither did I..." Mark Grunts in response.

She turns up the heat, her hands start to caress his chest as she leans forward, due to the size difference his face is now pressed between her boobs and abs. He starts kissing her firm, tight body. The kisses send sparks throughout her body.

"Kiss me, worship me... I am your *goddess*."

Mark, sensing his imminent explosion, releases his white-knuckle grip on the bed and wraps his arms around Sally. Feeling her firm and giant body still grinding his cock is the final push he needed. He explodes, Sally herself meets him with a powerful orgasm of her own. Her kegel muscles have always been strong but with this size increase it feels like her vagina is going to crush his dick. He screams in pleasure as does Sally, her giant frame flopping onto him.

They both lay there panting for a few minutes, Mark's pants remarkably harder with Sally's weight crushing him.

"That... Was amazing..." Sally breaks the silence in the room.

"Yes... Oh my god yes..."

"Aren't you going to ask what happened?" Sally questions Mark's acceptance.

"I don't care... That was too good for me to care... I just know I love it." He says, giving her a tight squeeze.

"If you don't care then maybe you don't want to know how I can get bigger then?"

Mark lifts his head and stares at Sally, as if checking to see if she is bluffing.

"I'm deadly serious." She bites her lip. "Do you want me even *bigger*?" She traces a hand down his body, lifting herself up from him and continues to question him. "Am I not big enough yet? Do you really want me bigger?" Her hand now lightly tracing his shaft, she feels it twitch under her soft touch.

"Yes... I want my goddess to get even bigger."

Sally lets out a moan and grips his cock, feeling the blood rush into it once more. "Right answer Mark."

### **Chapter 3**

Sally lifts herself up off the bed and rushes out the room, her long strides taking her into the kitchen at a pace much too quick for the winded and horny Mark to keep up. On his way into the kitchen Mark can hear the clattering of pans and cupboard doors.

"What are you doing?" He asks.

"Preparing a feast... It'll make sense soon..." Sally says, much like a woman possessed she is boiling pasta, cooking meats and sauces.

"I don't-"

"Sit down like a good boy and just let me cook, better yet, can you get some frozen food into the oven, I'd love some potato wedges."

Mark shrugs and follows his goddess' orders.

After a few minutes they are done setting food to cook. Sally turns to Mark.

"I need you to finish this stuff off and serve up. I won't be much help for you in a minute."

"What do you-"

She snatches the vial from the countertop and downs the liquid contents. Feeling that familiar feeling once more she grabs her first plate of food and parks herself on the sofa.

Mark watches in horror as Sally, still entirely naked starts to stuff her face full of food. He has never seen her, no, anyone eat with such reckless gluttony in his whole life. It equally scared him as well as turned him on.

He could see that she was rapidly finishing her first place of food, a pasta dish. Fear started to sweep over him as he realised that if he didn't have another plate ready, he wondered what his fate might be.



Serving up the one pot rice dish with barely enough time to spare, he hands the whole serving dish to Sally and watches as she doesn't even stop for a breath as she just continues to shovel food into her gaping maw.

This cycle continues for the next fifteen minutes but although not an impressive amount of time, Sally clears everything that was put on for her. Easily eight or so family meals. Just gone.

The effects of which can be seen on her body immediately, Sally's stomach is hugely distended, not the first time she has been stuffed silly but certainly bigger than the last time. On her giant frame it looks even bigger.

She stays seated for a few moments, rubbing her huge round belly. In proportion it looks like she is 8 months pregnant but on her massive frame the belly looks more like a over inflated beach ball. Her hands caress and rub its wide and taut surface. Sally's eyes roll back in her head from the feeling of being so incredibly stuffed.

"You... Look-"

"Huge... Just you wait Mark..." Sally interrupts as she rises to her feet.

Her massive gut now eye level with Mark, she takes a few steps towards him, her belly crashing into his head.

"Whoops!" She giggles.

Mark grabs at his goddess' tight belly, stroking and rubbing its rotund surface.

"How does it feel...?" She moans from his comparatively small hands now pressing into her giant gut.

"So big and tight..."

Sally just moans as his hands explore. She is getting turned on by touch, her breathing increasing as she gets more worked up.

"Oh... It's happening again but... something is different."

"What do you mean?" Mark questions.

"Just watch." She lifts his hands off her belly and takes a step backward, displaying her body for Mark to watch. "Don't blink Mark, you wouldn't want to miss this..."

Mark stares intently, his rock-hard cock standing stiff and tall. Her belly starts to shrink, being withdrawn into her body. Too captivated by the unnatural transformation Mark just watches in awe as Sally's head tilts backward as she rubs her shrinking stomach.

"Y...Y...Yes..." She says softly under her breath between moans.

In no time at all she is now back to her mostly her lean self, all movement stops as do her moans. She looks at Mark and says softly. "Now for the fun part."

Mark raises an eyebrow, still not sure what to expect, he sees the first signs of the next phase of her transformation.

*Is she... growing?* He thinks to himself.

Her body seems to shift slightly as her head raises higher towards the ceiling, she barely avoids bumping her head and she quickly sits on the floor. Her hands tracing her legs and arms as they too start to grow longer. She sensually rubs her trim torso as she grows taller by the second, taking her new height to roughly 12 feet. Sally, enjoying the growth starts to rub at her clit, moans escaping her lips.

Mark, now unable to resist, starts to stroke his cock at the incredibly sexy sight before him.

“Yes Mark, stroke it for your Goddess...” Sally moans. “Why don’t you ge-“ She pauses, her sense of confidence shot as she seems taken off guard by something.

“Everything... Ok...?” Mark pants.

“I feel... something else...” She looks confused, like she can’t place her finger on something. “OH!” She yelps, jumping up, like she received a shock.

“Sall...?” Mark asks concerned.

His voice bringing her back to the moment at hand. “Oh... You *are* in for a treat...” Sally says, regaining her confidence.

Without warning she flips herself over and gets onto her hands and knees, her giant frame towering over Mark as she presents her ass to him, turning her head around to watch in wonder at him as she draws his attention to her rear.

“Look closely...”

Mark stares at his goddess’ towering butt, in this position on her knees her cheeks are now level with his chest. Although she didn’t have a “Booty” as some might say, her ass was always firm and toned but seeing it this big before him was wholly different. Her ass looks so big and round thanks to her growth and...

Mark freezes and watches with intent eyes on her hips.

“Finally noticed, Mark?” Sally asks, a swift spank to her right cheek sends a thunderous clap to Mark’s ears and a wave of motion to the focus of his attention. “That’s right... I’m *growing...*”

She grabs her right ass cheek and squeezes, letting out a moan. Looking closely Mark can see her booty spreading her fingers apart as she grows bigger by the second. Her expanding ass is so close to him, he reaches out and touches himself to confirm its growth.

“Wanted to feel for yourself? Why didn’t you say so?” Sally bumps Mark with her growing bum, knocking him to the floor, she looks over her shoulder as she slowly lowers her massive ass over his body. Still naked and painfully erect Mark guides his cock into her

awaiting sex. Sally's cheeks enveloping his lap, he feels his cock slide deep inside her warmth.

Mark grunts from the sensation. Sally places a heavy hand on his chest for balance but to also get his attention. "I'm not done growing yet Mark..." She turns back around and starts bouncing on Mark's lap, his hard prick penetrating her, seemingly harder on each crash of her expanding ass.

He watches his lover ride him reverse cowgirl, her ass cheeks spreading more over his lap, almost trying to devour him. Slowly her warm skin is rising up his torso as her butt grows more. Mark's hands unable to remain to themselves, she starts to grab and grope her firm cheeks, feeling them expand and grow under his grasp.

"Yes Mark... Can you feel me grow? Getting bigger... Fuck it feels so good..."

Mark grunts in response.

"Feel me grow Mark... Your growing goddess... I want to grow... Do you want me to grow?"

Mark rapidly reaches his limit, he does not reply.

"I can tell you do... Look how wide I am now... My *huge* ass is so big... Look at it!" She spanks her ass, her cheeks jiggle and shake wildly on top of Mark as they still crash down heavily onto his torso.

Mark stares as the growth seems to increase in pace, each bulbous cheek now approaching the size of a beanbag, they look firm but on each crash onto his body they yield to his body, taking his frame into them, almost swallowing his lower half up.

Mark knows he won't last much longer; Sally can feel it.

"Do it Mark, cum for your goddess, fill me up, give it to me."

No longer holding back, Mark lets go and thrusts against her giant body. Rapidly reaching release, he explodes deep within her, screaming out in pleasure. It is enough to send Sally into her own orgasm.

"Yes... Pump your goddess full of your seed... Please..." She sounds almost desperate.

Writing atop Mark, Sally screams, losing control of her giant body, Mark feels the true weight of her body on him. He lets out a few muffled groans and yelps as his giant goddess enjoys her body quaking orgasm, her weight being dumped on his comparatively small body.

Thankfully for Mark, Sally lowers herself down onto her side on the floor, her tall body stretching from his torso at least eleven feet away from him. Laying there naked and spent, he just watches his giant lover as she pants, catching her breath. His eyes fixated on her now wide hips.

Her body is still firm, slim and toned but as soon as his eyes reach her hips it changes. Her ass looks huge, massive and billowing with fat. Her now wide hips prop up her body as they

flare out from her side, giving her a pear shape. So much so that most of her side is lifted from the floor as the side of one of her cheeks supports her weight. Each round and firm cheek looks so tight and smooth, the only blemishes are a few dimples that have formed on each cheek.

“That was fun...” She breaks Mark from his hypnotised gaze.

“You are amazing... But... How...” Mark asks dumbly, still trying to catch his breath.

“I’ve got to go to my PC, but I’ll tell you all about it when I get back.”

## **Chapter 4**

Sally rushes out the room and quickly fires up her PC, leaving Mark on the floor. She quickly looks to order more liquid desire, adding it to her basket and checking out, even paying for express delivery. By the time she finishes she notices that Mark is slowly stumbling into the room. He takes a pause when he sees her.

“What is it sweetie? Still not used to the new me?” She slowly stands up, even in her studio apartment with its high ceiling, she is wary about knocking her head. At full height takes a stride towards Mark, her thick hips now inches from his face. She casts her gaze downward, peering over her boobs.

Mark looks up at her like a deer caught in the headlights.

“Awh... you look so small down there Mark.” She teases.

She turns around, her hips crash into his chest and face as she knocks him back, causing him to stumble. He steadies himself against the wall. Not wasting the opportunity Sally takes a step backwards, her ass now hovering over to him and pinning him against the wall. His head barely rises above the wall of ass now pinning him in place.

Mark groans, her giant ass pressing into him taking his breath away. Sally moans, feeling him squirm beneath her, she lets up the pressure.

“Something about you squirming under my huge ass is very arousing Mark... You must forgive me if I do that again...” She twists to gauge his reaction; he is just grinning ear to ear. “Looks like you don’t mind.” She presses her butt into him once more, seeing the strained pleasure on his face. “Who knew you liked *big* girls Mark...” She bends over slightly and starts to grind against his body somewhat.

Seizing his opportunity to strike, Mark uses his hands to reach her now accessible pussy, feeling around blindly between her lips, he finds her clit and starts to rub it, noting how wet she is.

Sally screams, at first from shock but then from pleasure. "Yes, rub it... pleasure your goddess..." She trails off as she starts to pant and moan.

Getting lost in the sensation her ass is now pressing more against Mark as she grinds against him. Mark continues his massage, desperately trying to get her off before he is crushed by her giant ass. Her moans fill the room as his hands increase their pace. Sally is quickly approaching another orgasm.

"Please cum..." Mark says in desperation, using what little oxygen left in his lungs.

With a piercing scream her body shudders and she falls forward as her body starts to spasm from the orgasm taking over her body. Mark panting, trying to catch his breath, he slides down the wall. His raging boner points directly at her exposed, gigantic ass.

Pure lust takes over Mark as she rises to his feet, slowly drawing his hands around her massive cheeks, slowly stroking and teasing her skin. He feels Sally quiver under his touch, letting out some soft moans. Her legs spread, ass pressing against most of his torso, his rock-hard cock slowly guided by his hand into her eager pussy.

"FUCK MARK! OOOO" Sally screams. Her powerful arms shoot out from her body, and she grips onto the floor, pushing herself up slightly to get a better angle for Mark's rigid member.

Slowly he enters her, torturously slow, Sally takes his length, the only resistance is her ass, her huge butt forming a resistance to his advances, he slowly sinks between the cheeks as his cock plunges deeper into her.

"Mark... Fuck. Me." Sally commands.

Immediately he starts pounding, slapping his hips against her huge firm cheeks, sending ripples through their vast surface. The huge jiggling cheeks bouncing off him. She writhes beneath him, moaning, she always was a loud lover.

"Sally... Your ass, its so... big..." Mark groans.

"It's all yours Mark, Fuck your goddess' giant ass."

Needing no further invitation Mark starts pounding faster and faster, quickly approaching another tremendous release.

"Ye-Ye-Yess..." Sally screams before her pussy clamps down on his cock. The final straw for Mark as he hits his own release again, burying his seed deep into Sally's womb.

He weakly collapses onto her giant butt, panting weakly as Sally lowers her hips flat to the floor. Mark lays on top of the prone Sally, his body hardly taking up much space on her tall frame.

"I hope you aren't done..." Sally's voice reverberates in Mark's head, keeping him from passing out.

However, Mark was done, fully spent, he wanted nothing more than to recuperate. Taking too long to answer he feels his soft and squishy temporary bed start to move. Sally twists and throws Mark off of her. Her large hands wrap around his chest and lift him up, bringing Mark right up to her face. Her hot breath panting onto his own.

“You look so worn out... I’m not done yet... Maybe I can help...” Sally opens her large mouth, and her lips cover the lower portion of Mark’s face, she plants a big kiss and slowly licks her way down his body until she reaches his limp dick. Her tongue dwarfing his spent penis, she starts to lick and kiss.

Mark feeling her tongue caressing his crotch starts to cause him to stir.

“Oh... You do have some energy left for me...” She moans, returning her tongue to his now growing cock.

“I’m still quite exhausted...” He admits.

“Don’t worry Mark, I’ve got an idea... Just relax and let your goddess do all the work...”

Sally gives Mark’s now hard cock one last kiss before she spreads her legs wide, exposing her awaiting pussy. Lowering her lover to her entrance she guides him into her. Mark shudders from the penetration.

“Sall-“

“Ssshhh” Sally hushes Mark.

Really showing her strength she uses her hands to thrust Mark in and out of her, taking away any effort he might have needed to give. Knowing exactly what she wants, she shifts him around at various angles to hit the right spot, the feeling is quite surreal to Mark as it doesn’t feel like he is having sex almost its as if he is just a toy for her pleasure.

Rapidly now, she jerks his body in and out of her. Sally’s body language indicates she is getting close to release.

“Oh... I’m getting closer...” Mark moans.

“Me too... Make me cum Mark, let me use you for my pleasure, make your goddess cum.”

Mark feels Sally’s powerful grip squeeze him into her body, feeling her amazoness frame dominate him and wrap around him she starts to convulse. Spasming and contracting on his dick, her pussy pushes Mark over the edge as he orgasms himself once again. This time unable to stave off the exhaustion, everything goes black for Mark as he goes limp in her arms.

Sally removes Mark from her dripping pussy and carries him to bed. Laying him down gently she lays down beside him and rests her eyes.

A few hours later there is a knock at the door. The sudden noise startles Mark awake, he stumbles towards the door naked and looks through the peephole. He sees a delivery driver

walking down the hall, a package on the step. He waits until he has rounded the corner before opening and snatching the package in.

“Growing Desires Limited...” He reads out loud.

“That’s for me...” Sally’s sultry voice startles him, for someone so big, she is quiet.

Looking at his giant lover he sees her reach out for the package and rip it open. She removes a vial from it and quickly devours it.

“Sally... Is that what I think it is?” Mark asks with genuine trepidation in his voice.

“It is.” She quickly swallows a second vial.

“What are you doing! You’re going to grow again!” Mark frantically says.

“Don’t you want your goddess to get bigger?” She rubs her body against his, her torso rubbing against his face. “Plus, I know I’m going to grow, that is why I bought 24 doses...” She pops the cork off a third vial and tilts her head back and swallows it. “Let’s leave it at three for now and see how big that makes me....” She grins at Mark, licking her lips. “I’m feeling hungry all of a sudden...” Sally says as she leans in and licks Mark’s face.

Mark audibly gulps.