**Perfect for Each Other**

**Warning**: The following is erotic content featuring *breast expansion, butt expansion*, *shemale*, *giantess growth*, and other minor fetishes. You know why you’re here, so don’t complain to me if it’s not your thing.

* *Madam Materia*

Sam couldn’t believe this place. Tucked away in the alleys down by the pier is the last place you expect to find anything other than moulding junk, yet here she was in what looked like a touristy knickknack shop. She couldn’t remember how she found this place, it was just like it had called to the eighteen year old from a dream.

“Hello?” she called out, hearing the sound echo through the building.

There was a moment of silence, then a feminine voice sounded from the back. “No one going to get that?” it called out. When no reply came the sound of heeled steps started up.

Emerging from the back room came a redheaded woman, fixing a wide pointed hat atop her head. “Sorry for the delay.” she piped up, “Normally one of my employees covers the desk. Anyway, welcome to Madam Materia's Magical Menagerie. I am Madam Materia,” she gestured to herself, placing a hand over the pale cleavage of her double Ds. “though just Matty is fine for customers. How can I help you today?”

Sam just blinked through her black bangs at the whole little scene. Was this woman for real? Dressed like she just came from a Halloween party as a slutty witch and peddling- “Magical?” she questioned, like any sensible person.

“Yes, magical.” Matty answered with a small nod, resting her elbows on the counter. “Mortals don’t find this place unless there’s something they need that quote unquote *real life*,” she made an exaggerated pair of air quotes with the words, “fails to provide them. So, what is it that your heart desires that led you here?”

“What makes you think I desire anything?” Sam retorted, slipping her hands into the pockets of her denim jacket. It was true though, her mind always had one thing swimming through it day in and day out. Her eyes drifted away in thought to her best friend Kassie.

The two had been friends since they were both young, despite the fact one would never guess it. Sam was a tomboy, always had been, and Kassie was your typical glam girl, the type who could get by in life purely on her looks and golden blonde locks if she really wanted. They were like oil and water on looks alone, but their support for one another was what drew them together.

Oil and water was a bit how it was becoming though. When they entered high school together, Sam felt it was time to come out. Admit to her best friend that she was gay, and had over the years developed powerful feelings for her. Kassie though had not shared her orientation. To her, the first part had been just any other admission between friends, with a show of support and a friendly promise that it didn’t change anything. Sam never managed to get the second part out after that.

“I see, unrequited love.” Matty purred, wiggling back and forth in her seat.

Sam tensed, she hadn’t said anything out loud, had she? “I never said-“

With a quick hand Matty silenced her. “Kids your age are easy to read. Like open books.” The redhead said as she walked around her counter to the shelves. She tapped a red-painted nail against her bottom lip, scanning the shelves for what she sought. “Here we are.” She drew a long thin box from the back, turning and presenting it to the tomboy in her shop. “This should bridge the disconnect for her. Make you perfect for one another.”

“I never said her.” Sam pointed out through a blush.

Matty just giggled softly. “Didn’t have to. Like I said, you’re an easy read Sam.”

She'd never mentioned her name either, this was starting to become spooky. She was curious though, as one is when presented with a promise. Her blue eyes drifted down to the box in her hands, and carefully she peeled the lid back to reveal… “A sex toy?” Sam groaned, feeling the hope that had dared to build up deflate as she looked upon it. Inside the ten inches long dildo sat, with a pair of underwear and straps to be worn. “Are you fucking kidding me?”

“I don’t kid.” Matty replied, walking back to her counter and taking her seat behind it. “That will give you exactly what you’re asking for, I guarantee it.” She finished with a wink.

Sam sat their dumbfounded, looking back down at the toy before putting the lid back on. “Look, I can’t afford it anyway.”

The clerk simply waved her hand. “It’s free, in the mortal sense anyway. Kassie's happiness will be more than enough payment.” She smiled.

“I never said-“ Sam started before being cut off again.

“I already told you Sam,” Matty grinned, “kids your age are easy to read.”

The meeting at Madam Materia’s had lingered in Sam's mind the whole day. The rational part of her was playing it off, but that hopeful side welled up in her chest. The idea that maybe the odd woman was telling the truth, and she'd been given something that indeed could make Kassie feel the way she did. She’d slipped into her room the moment she'd gotten home and hidden the toy under her bed to avoid confrontation with her parents.

Still though the hope lingered and her thoughts drifted to the toy throughout dinner. Excusing herself Sam slipped away for bed early, with a few worried words from her mother. She assured them she was alright, just a bit tired after a long day. Which wasn’t entirely untrue, riding her hopeful high.

Quietly she locked the door, slipping out of her clothes and tossing them into her laundry. Her eyes wandered to her shelf, where her favorite picture of her and Kassie sat. The two of them smiling brightly and laughing as Kassie hung over Sam's shoulders. From there she found her mirror, looking over herself. Her undercut black hair, her pert B-cups, her petite waist and slender hips. Doubt set in. What hope would some dildo do? Kassie was straight, and uninterested in a girl like Sam that way. They were best friends, that was all they'd ever be.

And yet, Sam found herself fishing the long box out from under the bed. Setting it down on the sheets she opened it up, staring at the phallic toy and its harnesses. She could feel her heart beating heavy in her chest as she pulled out the undergarment, slipping her legs into it and pulling it up. They fit snugly, much more comfortably than she figured they would with the straps and the ring to slip the toy through. Which was the next thing on her mind as she nervously pulled the huge rubber phallus out of its box. She hadn’t noticed before, but it was fairly realistic, even having a pair of balls molded into its base. Probably to keep it secure through the loop.

Carefully she pulled the front of the underwear out, slipping the tip through the ring and all the way through. As everything snapped into place, Sam couldn’t help but let out a horny sigh at the feeling of it butting on her clit. She hadn’t expected it would feel so good.

She took a moment to look at herself in the mirror again. Naked save for the panties holding the ten inch monster of a fake cock pointing out from her waist accusingly. She reached a hand down to grasp it, moaning softly at the feeling of it brushing against her. Even if guys weren’t her thing, she was getting turned on by the sensations.

There was no point tormenting herself. She had this thing and it felt good, she may as well try it. Though she wasn’t about to fake jerk to herself. Walking to her desk in the corner she sat herself down, one hand still idly stroking up and down the faux dick. Double checking she'd locked the door she opened up an incognito window, browsing through her bookmarks to some of her favorites. Within seconds her screen lit up with images. Girls over eight feet tall, some with breasts like their heads and figures that just exaggerated their size all the more. Many of them were blonde, like Kassie, and it was easy for Sam to slip into the realm of imagination. Replacing the artist's characters with her friend as she jerked the dildo up and down, feeling the way it stimulated her clit like an extension.

Within a minute she felt her breath quickening, her cheeks growing warm and flush as she felt her climax approaching. Her lips pantomimed a kiss as she imagined herself in Kassie’s oversized arms, breasts pressing up against her as… With a moan Sam's back arched and she came, feeling the heat rush through her and the twitching of her sex. Until she felt a warmth dripping over her knuckles.

Her eyes shot open at the weird feeling, and she stared down at herself. Past her breasts to the warm cock between her fingers, fresh cum splattered across her wall, the underside of her desk, and of course her hand. “The fuck!?” she screamed, whipping her hand away and further adding to the mess as her hot cum splattered the floor.

Rising she tore at the underwear, trying to pull them off and wincing as the softening dick between her legs caught in the loop. She was panicking, watching as the garment pulled away to reveal the toy fused to her, perfectly matching her skin tone like she'd always had it.

“Is everything alright Sam?” her mother’s voice came with a knock on the door, snapping Sam to reality a moment.

What could she say? A strange woman gave me a sex toy that turned into a dick on me? “Y-yeah, everything’s fine.” Sam stammered as she tried to think.

“Is it something you need your father for?” her mother asked calmly.

“No mom.” Sam replied quickly as the cock softened, hanging with the new balls adorning her pelvis.

Sam's mother just nodded. “Okay sweetie.” She said softly. “You know we’re both here if you need anything.” She assured, stepping away. Sometimes it felt like she never knew what to do as the parent of an intersex daughter.

Inside the room Sam was pacing. She needed to fix this. Tomorrow, after school she'd go back to that Matty chick and demand she reverse all this. She’d wear the baggiest pants she owned so no one would notice, and just try to keep to herself. No one would be any the wiser.

Her heart still pounding Sam got into a pair of pyjamas, shuddering at the feeling of the fabric brushing against her sensitive head. She couldn’t keep from looking down, seeing the bulge she was making in the front of her pants and blushing. She’d think better after some sleep.

Slipping into the bathroom she stole some toilet paper to clean up her mess and got ready for bed. In all the commotion she didn’t notice the picture of her and Kassie on her shelf. The two still smiling as best friends, but an obvious bulge in Sam's pants that hadn’t been there just a few moments ago. And yet, had always been there.

The worst feeling in the world is thinking someone knows your secret. Sam’s shoulders were arched high, making her shirt ride up on her midriff as she wandered through the school halls. Nothing was any different than normal, the typical ignorance of the semi-popular tomboy with the occasional “Hello,” from classmates.

It had been a weird morning. The first thing Sam had noticed was that all her underwear had changed to accommodate the new meat she was packing. It was good to be comfortable, but at the same time it was an awkward new feeling walking around with a dick between her legs. The other was her parents. They were awkwardly silent during breakfast, exchanging looks and asking if she was okay. To which of course she lied. It seemed like neither of them knew what to say to her.

There wasn’t time to linger on it though. Her focus needed to be on getting through the school day and then down to the pier to see Matty. Things are never so easy.

“Hey Sam!” a familiar voice hailed her. Sam’s heart skipped a beat as she turned, catching the eye of the object of her affections.

Kassie waved to her, a smile on her beautiful face as she stood there, surrounded by her other friends. The blonde could be queen of the school if she wanted. Prettiest by far with long slender legs and her glowing blonde locks hanging perfectly straight to her mid-back. Even with her books held to her chest, the curve of her full C-cups pressed up towards her chin and straining her top. Her pert bottom pushed up, even in flats she was a few inches taller than most of the girls and it all came together to make her stand out. And yet she still chose Sam, her childhood friend, as her best.

Sam blushed lightly. Kassie was the last person she wanted to see today and have to lie to or avoid. “Hey Kass.” She replied back as naturally as she could manage, slouching forward slightly to keep everything hidden.

Kassie glided over on long steps, opening her arms and pulling Sam into a tight hug. Her breasts squished into Sam's arm as the tomboy did her best to stay small, feeling the rush of heat to her loins at the contact.

“Is everything okay?” Kassie asked, genuine concern in her voice. “You didn’t meet me out front like normal, I was worried maybe you were sick.”

“I-I’m fine.” Sam told her, feeling each beat of her heart throbbing in her cock. “Just… Occupied.” She said with a blush as she looked away, unable to keep her eyes from wandering.

Kassie frowned at her friend's words, reaching out and resting a hand on her arm. “Hey, you know I'm here for you if you need anything.” She assured her.

The sound of the school bell cut off their conversation, Kassie pulling her books up. “I’ve got to get going to practice. See you at lunch?”

“Of course.” Sam replied with a nervous smile. She couldn’t turn her friend down, even if she wanted to.

With a smile Kassie turned with a wave. “Alright, I'll see you then.” She affirmed before skipping off.

Sam just watched, hunched over lightly and feeling like she was sweating bullets. She felt the tightness in her pants from just that small interaction, her erection straining her underwear. It would be impossible to hide like this, she’d have to relieve herself to calm down. Bolting down the hall, she did her best to avoid anyone as she made her way to the washrooms.

Kassie gave a stretch, feeling her cheerleading outfit snuggle properly into place on her body.

“Don’t you think it’s about time you stopped hanging out with Sam?” one of the other cheerleaders piped up. “It’s only damaging your rep to keep being her friend.”

The blonde rolled her eyes. “We’ve been over this Deb, I don’t care. Sam’s been my friend since we were kids, I'm not going to ditch her just because you all don’t like her.”

Deb just pouted, crossing her arms. “It’s not that we don’t like her.” She replied. “But like, she’s not a proper girl right? It’s weird.”

“Can we stop talking about this?” Kassie hissed back. “Sam’s as much a girl as anyone on the squad, and I'm not going to listen to you bad mouth her.”

Raising her hands defensively Deb backed off. “Wow, sorry.” She apologized, jumping to the next topic. “So, I heard you and James went out this weekend.”

Kassie just gave a shrug, inciting a knowing smirk from Deb. “I know that answer. Didn’t measure up to your needs?” she goaded.

Kassie just raised her hands in a mock measurement of about six inches.

“Seriously? That’s not enough for you?” Deb retorted.

Again Kassie just offered a shrug. “What can I say?” she asked rhetorically. “I’m a big girl, I need a big boy.” She told her as she finished up her stretching. “What about you?”

Deb grinned, excited to share her own weekend experiences. “Well, I managed to get with-“

Sam slammed herself into a stall, her breathing heavy as she nervously locked herself in. She could feel her cockhead pressing at her jeans, begging for release. “Fuck.” She cussed to herself, fumbling with her button and zipper. Freed her dick bounced out at full mast, a small wet spot dotting her underwear from her arousal. It was bad.

Never in her life had she felt this aroused before. Did all boys have it this bad, she couldn’t help but wonder. There was no way she could keep going today with this thing, she had to relieve herself. Making sure she couldn’t hear anyone else she pulled her bottoms down, seeing her cock throb for attention in the open air. Nervously she wrapped her hand around it, gasping at the sensation. It felt even better than last night.

Slowly she stroked up and down as she gauged what felt best, eventually settling on short thrusts around the head. Her breaths were coming hot and heavy, and she could feel her hard nipples rubbing against her bra, adding to the sensation. Soon one hand was tightly clutching the seat for support as the other frantically worked her new dick over. She felt droplets of moisture coating her hand, making each pump slicker than the last as she tried to keep her moaning under her breath.

It was coming. Sam could feel the heat rising to her face as her cock swelled in her hand. Her new balls tightened, and in a frantic action that took all her euphoric concentration she pointed her tip down, blasting her thick jizz into the toilet bowl. She felt blast after blast flow through her, catching her breath in her throat as the arousal started to die down.

Finished, she let out a sigh and slumped back against the seat to recover. Her one hand still gripped her meat even as it started to soften between her fingers.

“Well, I managed to get with-“ Deb paused, as if the thought changed within her head as she was letting it out. “Sam.” She told Kassie with a wry little grin.

Kassie let out a whine at the revelation. “Really?” she asked.

With a little nod Deb affirmed it. “Yeah, and she’s as big as the rumors say.” She teased with a naughty grin, holding her hands up to mock the size.

The blonde let out another whine, crossing her arms. “How come everyone gets their chance with her but me?” Kassie wondered aloud.

“You put yourself in the friend zone.” Deb pointed out. “You’ve been friends since you were both little, it’s hard to get over that kind of closeness.”

Kassie couldn’t do anything but pout. It was true, she'd lodged herself firmly in the friend zone with the most hung slut in school. “Maybe I just need to let her know I want it?” she suggested. “Could you make sure *the spot* is free at lunch?”

Deb's naughty grin grew wider at the request. “Seriously?” she questioned. “You’re such a slut.” She teased the blonde, but gave a little wiggle. “I can make sure you've got a few minutes with her.” She said with a wink that brought a smile to Kassie’s face.

“Thanks Deb, you’re the best.” She chirped. “I just hope she doesn’t turn me down.”

“You’re top of the social ladder Kassie.” Deb assured her. “If you put yourself to it you can get any guy you want. Just cause Sam's a babe doesn’t change that.”

Kassie just smiled, wiggling excitedly. “Thanks, I owe you.”

Sam could barely believe what she’d just done. Was she really so much of a pervert she had to jerk off not just in a public washroom, but just because her best friend rubbed up against her slightly? Shame, embarrassment… just a few of the emotions running through her as she nervously crept out of the stall. Her only solace in the fact no one had wandered in and caught her.

Quietly she snuck herself into class, thankful she'd managed to get in under the teacher’s notice, and slipped into an open seat near the back. She could do it, she could make it through this.

“Hey Sam.” A voice whispered from the seat next to her.

More out of curiosity than anything Sam turned, catching the eyes of the cute brunette addressing her. “Um… hi?” Sam replied as the girl nibbled on her lip, fluttering her eyes. She didn’t quite understand what a girl like this was talking to her at all for. Normally someone this cute would have simply ignored her. She got her answer though as the brunette pulled out her phone, texting away with a naughty little sway of her shoulders.

Sam’s phone vibrated in her pocket, right next to her softened dick and making her blush a little. Still riding her curiosity she fished it out, keeping it under the desk so the teacher wouldn’t notice. The brunette just watched, wiggling impatiently in her seat as Sam opened it up.

Her face went absolutely crimson, the heat and blood making its way back into her member. “*Wanna come back to my place after school, take another ride? ;)*” attached with it was a picture of the girl, Jessica if the contact name was any clue, with her top off, breasts pressed tightly together with her forearms to create a little cleavage.

Frantically Sam backed out of it, crossing her legs to try and hide her growing arousal. It wasn’t any help though, as backing out revealed she had dozens of messages from girls with similar. Sexy selfies, requests and offers for sex, details about encounters Sam had no memory of. There were even ones from girls she knew like Deb, and a number of the other popular social head. She was even pretty sure she saw a teacher in there somewhere.

She turned her phone off before things got worse, shoving it into her desk so as not to tempt herself further with looking. Jessica seemed to have gotten something of the reaction she'd been going for considering the giggle she let out. “Let me know.” She whispered with a wink, trying to give the class some of her attention.

“Will do.” Sam replied nervously, trying not to be rude. Things were getting awkward again. She had to keep herself under control. How was getting through one day with a dick this hard? She took in a deep breath, trying to focus on anything but the rock hard distraction in her pants.

Class though refused to do anything but creep by. Ninety minutes felt like an eternity as Sam sweat bullets in her seat. She managed at least to settle her erection down a little, so when the bell rang she rose slightly hunched to keep inconspicuous. The whole walk to her second period she got sultry looks and waves from girls she recognized not from their faces, but from their pictures currently filling her phone. It was like being a stranger in her own life. Suddenly the center of attention for all these girls she previously could have only hoped were gay. But then again, none of them were Kassie.

Another class crawled by, Sam tapping her pencil on her desk impatiently as she watched the clock. The day wasn’t half over and she’d gotten three explicit offers for sex. Maybe she could slip away to the pier during her lunch hour to see Matty and fix this? Eventually the lunch bell sounded and Sam collected up her books, settled on this new course of action.

“Hey Sam!” Kassie’s voice sounded over the crowded hallway.

Sam stopped dead, feeling the redness in her face once more. The memory of her promise to Kassie pushing itself back to the front of her mind. She turned, putting something of an embarrassed smile on, especially after what she’d done after their last meeting. “Hey Kass.” She replied, her head racing to think of some excuse to excuse herself.

There was a bounce in the blonde's step as she cleared the distance between them, and a determined little smirk on her face. “Where do you think you're off to?” she teased her friend, feeling her heart thumping in her chest with nervous excitement.

“I was just-“ Sam started, still working on her excuse. There wasn’t time to formulate anything though as Kassie took the dark haired tomboy's hand.

Sam looked up to find Kassie’s eye as she spoke. “I was wondering if we could get a minute to speak. Alone.”

It was like Sam's world stopped dead, her heart sinking in her chest. “O-okay.” She stammered her reply.

“Awesome. Follow me.” Kassie was a blur of motion, turning on her heel and practically dragging her childhood friend along. Meanwhile a dozen dark thoughts danced in Sam's mind. Had she done something wrong? Was this about the other girls bombarding Sam's phone? Or worse, if other girls knew about it maybe Kassie did, and was going to break it off with her because of it?

Kassie on the other hand was a woman on a mission, weaving them through the halls to their destination. Finally she pulled the pair into the old stairwell on the East side of the school. It was dead quiet, and there was the faintest smell lingering in the air it was difficult to place under what had to be dozens of cleanings. Finally stopped, Sam caught her breath, leaning on the wall for support. Her heart was still racing, making speaking nearly impossible as she looked up to Kassie.

There was a small pause, as Kassie’s own heart raced and she toyed with her blonde locks. Her friend knew where this place was, so she'd hoped the implication would be enough to speak for her. After a minute of silence though she piped up. “So, how come everyone else gets it but me?” she asked.

Gets it? Sam didn’t quite understand, pushing herself up on the wall to reply, only to be cut off as Kassie went on. “Is it cause we’ve been friends so long? Do you just not see me the way you see other girls?”

Sam was starting to put it together. At least she thought she was, as her mind painted the picture and her body replied, cock rising and starting to tent her pants. “It’s not like that-“ she tried to respond, to explain. Kassie was already on the move though.

She’d spotted the rock hard response to the situation, quickly getting to her knees her hands went to work. She unzipped Sam's jeans, the tomboy blushing nervously as she watched her prior fantasies playing out. Well, not quite perfectly anyway. “Come on Sam. Let me show you how much I want it.” Kassie purred as she popped her button with trained precision. Sam’s cock flopped out instantly, luckily restrained by Sam's underwear or it would have smacked the blonde across the face.

“Oh wow.” Kassie cooed, peeling the pre-stained garment away to see Sam's meat in all its glory. Immediately her hand wrapped around the base, giving it long strokes to ensure it got to its full hardness. “The other girls weren’t kidding. It’s huge.” There was a smile creeping onto Kassie’s lips as she sized it up, watching the clear droplets of arousal glisten at its tip.

Sam meanwhile was speechless. Too clouded by arousal and physical stimulation from what was happening. Touching herself had been one thing but someone else, especially Kassie, was euphoric. Her fingers curled against the wall, and she felt as her member jumped in Kassie’s hand eagerly.

It didn’t remain unattended for long. Kassie’s mouth opened wide and Sam gasped at the velvet feeling of her dear friend's lips wrapping around the head. The blonde let out a soft moan that rocked Sam's world, making her head toss back as Kassie slid down her length. Inch after inch disappeared into her friend's mouth, until she felt the tip hit the back of Kassie’s throat. Then slowly she withdrew, dragging her lips back along as her tongue caressed the shaft.

Kassie’s blue eyes flitted upwards, locking into Sam’s as she dipped down on her cock again. Her hand slid down until only her fingers were holding the shaft straight, then with practiced grace she took it all the way into her throat.

It barely took a minute before Sam couldn’t take it anymore. With a deep moan one hand curled into Sam's blonde locks and she blew her load. Shot after shot of hot cum filled Kassie’s throat and mouth, and the blonde moaned heartily in response, keeping her lips sealed tightly to not lose a drop. The tomboy was seeing stars as she rode the climax out, but she was pulled from the euphoria when she felt Kassie’s head pushing up against her hand.

Her first thought was her friend trying to stand, so quickly Sam had removed her hand back to the wall. Looking down though Kassie still held onto her shaft, humming softly as her tongue massaged along it to milk every drop out.

Content she was finished, Kassie brushed a lock of her long hair over her ear and disengaged. “Thanks, I needed that.” She chuckled, rising to her feet.

Having known her practically her whole life Sam immediately noticed the differences in her friend. At first she may have played them off as her overactive perverted imagination, but no. Kassie’s breasts were fuller, probably a whole cup size larger than normal, and maybe two or three inches taller from the way those full orbs were encroaching on the Tomboy’s vision range.

She was going to say something when Kassie dipped down, lips pressing against Sam's in an affectionate kiss. “Should hopefully tide me over until we get back to my place tonight.” She giggled mischievously.

Her place? She was still hazy after having just come, and subsequently gotten a kiss from the love of her life, but she had to express her confusion. “Your place?” Sam managed to reply through her red cheeks.

Kassie just chuckled, covering her mouth cutely. “Yeah silly.” She teased. “I told you my parents are away for the week. Perfect for us to spend come quality time together, instead of always hiding behind closed doors.”

Sam's heart skipped a beat, even as her mind raced. “Right.” She chuckled back, not about to question this gift horse. “Sorry.”

The blonde just smiled, leaning in and giving the hung tomboy another kiss, which this time Sam was able to properly return. “Cool, I'll see you then cutie.” She purred, stepping out of the stairwell and leaving Sam on shaky legs as she did up her pants.

Lunch came and went for everyone else. Sam’s trip through the halls had way less flirting this time around, not that there wasn’t some. All this strangeness had her spending the hour trying to piece everything together. There were way fewer messages on her phone from horny girls. As best she could tell it was because she and Kass were dating, and had been for a few weeks now. The two of them had alternate accounts on most social media labeled as “*after dark*”, where there were pictures of the two of them Sam had no memory of. There were ones at clubs making out on the more mild end, and others with Kassie on her knees wearing a facial from Sam's cock just barely visible in the corner of the shot. They were a pair of right cam-sluts.

The other revelation Sam came to was with Kassie’s new body. She’d browsed back through a few of the pictures from their youth to find apparently this was always how Kass had developed. Little things she remembered like when she went with Kass to get her first bra were now replaced with her friend's larger size, even if Sam still remembered them differently, the world didn’t.

All of it had Sam wondering about what Matty had said. For as uncomfortable as all this had started, she had what she wanted. She had Kassie, and they were both happy. Maybe this thing between her legs wasn’t so bad after all? Plus the bonus of a little more Kassie was nice, the thought of those D's had gotten Sam hot and bothered at the idea of seeing her friend, or rather now girlfriend, after school. She could enjoy all this a little bit longer, then go see Matty in a day or two to fix things. Or maybe after this week of Kassie’s parents being gone.

The agony of wait had shifted from nervous fear to giddy excitement as Sam watched the clock, nearly jumping out of her seat when the bell finally rang. Quickly Sam collected her things and rushed to the front of the school, where she awaited her girlfriend.

As Kassie came out the front doors, Sam felt her pants tighten. The blonde was radiant, bag slung over her shoulder with her chest presented proudly. She was joking with friends, gliding on her long legs as her skirt gave peeks of her smooth thighs with each step. With a wave she dismissed her friends to carry herself over to Sam with a warm smile. “Ready to go?” she asked.

“Yes.” Sam replied quickly, awkwardly shifting on her feet to try and keep her erection hidden.

Clearly it was fruitless as Kassie gave a small giggle, eyes flitting down and back up with kitten-like mischief. “I can tell.” She teased, biting her lip with anticipation. “Alright then,” she cooed, wrapping her arms around the tomboy’s and resting her heavy breasts on her lover’s shoulder, “let’s head home.”

She didn’t need to be told twice. The excitement from this afternoon rose to a crescendo with each step closer to Kassie’s place, by the time they got to the door Sam was ready to burst. And Kassie seemed to know it.

The blonde pulled her tomboy lover into her arms, pressing their lips together and slipping her tongue through the barrier as one hand fished for her keys. Sam responded in kind, closing her eyes to savour the feeling as her hands reached around to cup her partner’s rear. It was like a dream come true as they stumbled through the door, Kassie only stopping their make out long enough to shut them in and start dragging her well hung prize up the stairs.

Kassie wanting her was like Sam’s fantasies realized, and her new addition couldn’t hide it. She was straining her pants so much it was nearly painful as she was continually dragged towards her old friend's room. Or she thought that was where they were going. As she took a step towards that haven she'd been to so many times as a friend, Kassie stopped her. A small smirk on her lips. “I told you, my parents are gone.” She teased, taking Sam by the hands and leading her up the hall to the master bedroom.

Sam didn’t think her heart could race any faster. She wasn’t in any mood to protest though, letting herself be strung along towards her coming bliss.

The blonde had it all planned, pushing the door open to the larger bedroom she pulled Sam in and pushed the hung girl onto the bed. That kitten grin had returned, Kassie’s eyes locking on the straining bulge at the front of her partner’s pants. Licking her lip she crawled over on her knees, reaching up and undoing the tomboy’s poor pants to let her monster out. Sam could only let out a relieved sigh before Kassie was on her, peeling her underwear away and taking the tip of it into her mouth with a moan. Her toes curled at the warm feeling once more enveloping her cockhead, but it was short lived. A quick dip down and Kassie popped back off, stroking Sam's meat to make sure it stayed at peak.

“Are you ready?” the minx teased, her eyes shooting up to meet her lover’s. She clearly wasn’t waiting for an answer though as she rose back to her feet, taking a step back and slowly peeling her top off over her head.

Those new pristine boobs bounced from the motion, drawing Sam’s undivided attention. She couldn’t do any more than simply nod. No point asking questions this time, after twice this afternoon Sam didn’t really care if she knew what Kassie intended, or that they'd probably discussed. Besides, whatever it was, Sam knew she wanted it.

Kassie gave a giggle that jostled her tits in her bra. “Well then, strip for me big boy.” She teased before catching herself. “Sorry, big girl.” She corrected, legitimate worry in her voice.

Sitting up Sam was already working on her pants as the comment settled in. If Kass had always had those more than a handful knockers, she supposed the same must be true of this cock of hers. If girls wanted it before, it made enough sense that her gender identity had probably been a point of contention over her life at one time. She could understand Kass' concern over so simple a slip up. She was also far too horny to worry about it.

“It’s alright.” Sam assured her as she kicked her pants aside and started working on her top, pulling it off over her head.

In just that split second of blindness Kassie had disappeared, leaving Sam to turn and find her lips once again wrapped in her childhood crush's. The blonde giggled, drifting away and pulling up a bottle of lube and a condom into Sam's view.

The tomboy could do nothing but blush, leaving Kassie to roll her eyes. “I know you want to go bare, I want it too, but I can’t take that risk on our first time.”

Her blush deepened at the implication. “O-of course.” She agreed as her member throbbed excitedly.

With a smile Kassie leaned in once more to give her partner a kiss. “Thanks.” She purred, bringing the condom back up. “So, want to put it on? Or shall I?” she teased with a devious grin.

“You.” Sam answered, feeling the tint in her cheeks. She didn’t want to admit she had no idea how to use one. It wasn’t ever something she had to worry about before.

That seemed to be the answer Kassie was looking for as her grin widened. With a wiggle the blonde crawled up on the bed, biting the condom open and slipping it between her lips. She caught Sam watching, giving her lover a little wink before moving up on the tomboy. Dipping down she kissed the throbbing tip, using her tongue to get everything in place before dipping down with a moan that had Sam squirming. Hitting her limit she withdrew, reaching up and rolling it the rest of the way down the girl's huge package.

“There.” She purred contentedly, grinning up to Sam. “It’s a tight fit.” She teased as she stroked up and down the shaft. It wasn’t quite the same through the barrier, but Sam was still gasping at the feeling. The positive reinforcement driving Kassie on.

Rising back to her feet Kassie had a sway to her hips, looping her thumbs into her skirt and pulling it slowly down her legs. She made a show of bending down, giving Sam a full view of her rear and the smoothness of her skin. Clean shaven as well from the wetness outlining her sex through her panties.

Sam was a squirming mess. She’d imagined this moment a million times over, and it was happening. Kassie reached around her back, undoing her bra and letting her breasts free. Each perfect sphere was capped with a soft rosy nipple on a flat plane of pink, already hard with arousal as she bit her lip, showing off for her hard mate by pressing her breasts between her arms. She was just as excited for the real show though, moving on and peeling her bottoms off to join her partner in the nude.

There was no more waiting. Kassie crawled back onto the bed, straddling over Sam so her cockhead was pressed against her toned core and took her into a kiss. A free hand went for the lube, nearly losing it in the excitement. “I’ve been waiting for this.” Kassie moaned, her voice husky with need.

“Me too.” Sam replied, her hands riding up the blonde’s sides, savouring the smooth feeling of her skin. Her fingertips grazed over Kass' breasts, gliding until they found those perfect nipples and rolled them with her thumbs.

Kassie gasped, pressing her chest forward to let her girlfriend play as she squirted the lube into her palm. She went to work, lathering the wrapped meat until it shone in the dim room light. Then without warning she dove back in, taking Sam’s lips as she started to line everything up. Even lubed and with how wet she was, Kassie still gave a grunt of effort as the tip spread her labia.

“You’re so big.” She commented biting her lip as she started trying to descend on the rock hard phallus.

Sam let out a moan, her fingers curling into the blonde’s supple breast flesh as she felt her folds wrapping her tip. Reflexively her hips bucked forward, making Kassie gasp as another inch of meat was unceremoniously rammed into her. Both loved it though, as Kassie kissed Sam hard, gripping the sheets for balance as the tomboy thrust again, sinking deeper into her tight muff.

If heaven existed for Sam, it was this moment, as eventually she bottomed out into her lover. As close as the two could be, hard nipples pressing into pliant flesh as the blonde rode up and down her rock hard member. It was over all too soon as Sam felt her sensitivity crescendo. She held Kassie close, fingers digging into her friends back as she gasped, thrusting deep with all she had and feeling the condom balloon with her warm climax. Kassie peaked with that, moaning lewdly and pulling Sam by the hair into a rough, passionate kiss as her inner walls wrung the cock filling her for every drop it would offer. Then slowly things loosened.

Sam was busy panting for breath, working through the haze of her climax as she felt Kassie’s weight on her increasing. The bed made a small groaning creak beneath them as Kassie’s thankful kisses moved up the tomboy’s face. From her lips, to her nose, then over her eyelids, finally ending at her forehead. Meanwhile the blonde’s breasts crept up Sam's chest, tweaking the tomboy’s smaller nipples as Kassie’s flicked over them. Her already generous bosom swelled up, compressed between their bodies and pressing at the smaller girl's chin.

It finally drew Sam's attention, her hands drifting down and resting on Kassie's, now slightly wider, hips. The blonde let out a happy sigh, rising up with Sam's softening member still inside her and brushed her locks from her face. And the tomboy was practically hardening again at the sight.

Kassie was towering, even taller than before, and just the simple motion of sitting up had her tits bouncing softly on her chest. They looked almost out of place on the cheerleader's thinner frame, or else entirely fake, but the way her erect nipples jutted forth and the natural bounce each orb had made the latter idea preposterous. With the sweat coating her body and making her sheen, the blonde looked like the kind of model that deserved the centerfold. And the sight had Sam already stiff again.

Kassie giggled, grinning as she felt the throb within her from her partner. “So eager,” she teased, leaning down and needing to arch herself to meet Sam's lips with her new height, “we’ll have to go another round after dinner.” She purred hungrily in Sam's ear, offering a small nip that had the tomboy shuddering in excitement.

“Sounds good.” She replied, barely cohesive from her post orgasm, and now additionally lust-filled, haze.

With another cute little chuckle Kassie gave her dazed partner a kiss, moaning softly into her lips as she rose up off her hefty cock. “I can’t wait until tomorrow.” She cooed. “I’ll be fully on my birth control so we can finally do away with the condoms.” Her smile turned into a teasing grin at that and she leaned into the tomboy’s ear. “I’ll get to feel that thick cock of yours without barriers, and have your hot load dripping out of me.”

Sam had never really been into that kind of thing. Hearing the way Kassie talked about it though, the raw animal lust and excitement had Sam fully hard once more. Especially knowing it was about her. “Can’t wait.” She replied, planting a kiss of her own on the blonde's cheek.

And it was true. Watching Kassie get up it was clear the girl had jumped past the six foot range. She quickly collected her underwear, leaving Sam with another throbbing erection as the curvy blonde amazon slipped away to prep dinner for them.

Alone Sam bit her lip, starting to collect herself to the best of her abilities, which was not an easy task with the new image of Kass dominating her forethoughts.

A quick browse of her phone confirmed everything. Though Sam had come into this encounter with Kass as their first time, now that it was over though she had evidence they'd been fucking for a few weeks. In a relationship even longer. Just last month they had gone to the clinic to get tested and get her some birth control so that they could be closer, and indeed they'd set up this weekend-long date while her parents were away to celebrate the approaching safe day.

The tomboy was still rock hard, nude in the bathroom after having tossed the used condom, and reading through the back and forth flirting and teasing between Kass and herself. The past 24 hours had raised questions, and Sam was starting to put the pieces together. Kass had grown after sex, which was the most obvious change, but in doing so everything had changed around that moment. The same had occurred during the stairwell blowjob earlier, something which as far as Sam could tell hadn’t actually happened today since she had texts talking about other things they'd done throughout the week. After they finished Kass had grown, and everything had changed.

The more Sam thought about it, the more it made some sense. When she jerked off this thing in the first place it had become part of her, and then after her session in school bathroom suddenly everyone knew and was all over her. She had changed into the school bicycle.

Looking down between her legs her cock stood accusing. How had Matty said it? *“This should bridge the disconnect... Make you perfect for one another.”* This was what Kass wanted. All it took to go from best friend to the girlfriend she wanted to be. And every time she used it, Kass was becoming more the fantasy she has wet dreams about.

Just the thought of it had Sam's cock jumping excitedly.

She could feel her heart beating heavy in her throat, and the sweat on her brow. Was this so bad then? She had what she’d always wanted, and more. Could she live with a dick for that? Maybe she could just go a little further with it? Make Kassie grow a little more then go see Matty to fix things tomorrow. After all, when would she get this kind of opportunity again?

Of course, if nothing else she had to see if her theory was right. Swallowing thickly she wrapped her free hand around her length, making it jump in her hand. Both at the idea of Kassie growing again and the fact, if this worked, she and Kass would be riding bare tonight.

Downstairs Kass was in the kitchen, wearing just her panties and bra for comfort. She was a big girl, and hauling around a pair of F-cups on her slender frame was terror on her back braless for too long. She was glad though she had Sam, who even when they were young was there for her, when the other kids made fun of her for being so tall. It was almost like they were a pair of misfits, so when Sam finally confided in her about her penis… Kassie knew she’d be the one. Especially when she grew so hung. Just thinking about it had Kass nearly drooling. She was a big girl, and needed someone big enough to satisfy her.

Enough of her horniness though. She needed to prep a decent dinner for her and her girlfriend. As great as the sex had been for the past few months, she wasn’t going to be able to keep a girl like Sam with just sex. She'd need to be a good partner in every aspect.

“Alright, dinner.” She said to herself, heading into the fridge for the pair of chicken breasts she'd put aside for tonight. More than enough for the two of them with a side.

Sam bit her lip to hold back her moan, jacking her cock as fast as she could and feeling the moment of truth coming as she read through her conversations with Kass. Looked at the exchanged nude she teased her with over the past weeks. At the back of her mind was a more rational self, telling her what she was doing was wrong. However the horny girl getting her fetish fed was loud enough as to drown it out.

With a grunt and a gasp Sam's core tightened, and her monster jumped in her hand, spraying another load as she did her best to keep it contained. There wasn’t any turning back now, as she checked her phone to see if her theory was correct.

This would be more than enough for them with a side. The thought lingered at the edge of Kassie’s mind. Like the world slowed down a minute.

Oblivious to it her height crept up, eye level rising past the doors to the cupboards until she could easily see on top of the fridge. Her underwear strained as her rear swelled, thickening her thighs with her new size, pulling them up into her crack. Her already large bra dug into her shoulders, and the cups began to overflow above and below, giving her a deep cleavage. And then in a split second her clothes adjusted to fit.

In her hands were a quartet of chicken breasts. She would easily eat three on her own, hopefully one would be enough for her Sammie. She knew Kass was a big girl with a big appetite, especially with the growth spurts she'd been going through since puberty.

Fishing through the cupboards she got everything ready and put it in the oven. Now to set the table. She made her way from the kitchen to the dining room on long strides, ducking her head under to doorframe so she wouldn’t hit her head.

Sam couldn’t keep from grinning, flicking through her history to confirm everything. She’d been right, and the new pics in her phone of Kass were mouth watering. After two so quick climaxes though her member was spent and softening, something she didn’t think she'd be disappointed by. Oh well, the excitement of taking Kass bare would have her ready to go when the time came.

Since Kass had left downstairs in only her underthings, it was only fair for Sam to do the same. She fished around for wherever her panties had fallen and then pulled them up her legs, for once excited at the sight of the monstrous bulge at their front. This thing was letting her live a fantasy normal people could only dream about.

She thought about putting her bra on too, but came to the conclusion she was the male of the relationship, why did she need one? It'd just be more to take off later. So in just her bottoms she slipped down to join her Amazonian lover.

As Sam crept down the stairs she caught sight of Kassie, bent over in front of the oven looking in with her perfect heart shaped ass up in the air, hugged tightly by pink panties that outlined that perfect sex beneath. Sam could already feel that tingle in her loins starting up again.

Keeping quiet she snuck up behind the blonde, winding up and giving that tempting rear a healthy slap that echoed through the kitchen and made Kass bolt upright with a startled gasp, nearly smacking her head on the vent hood. With a playful glower Kassie turned, looking down at her small partner past her hefty bosom. She was more than a head and a half taller than the tomboy, leaving Sam with an eye-level view of those heavy tits.

As nice a view as it was though, it wasn’t what the hung girl was going for. She reached up, hooking her fingers into Kass' massive bra and tugged her down.

The grin on the blonde’s face couldn’t be denied, as her lover’s tug squished her enormous breasts together for a nice cleavage. She followed the tug obediently, bending down as Sam brought her in for a passionate kiss. “You’re lucky I love you. I'd flatten anyone else who tried to pull that stunt.” Kassie teased.

“I know.” Sam teased, giving her another kiss to her perfect partner before letting her go, the tent already starting in her panties.

With a giggle the blonde rose, brushing her hair behind her ear and catching a peek of the growing package. “Mmm, looks like you'll be ready for round two when we finish dinner.” she teased. “Just a few more minutes.”

“Can’t wait.” Sam replied with a confident grin, knowing what was coming.

With a grin and a blush Kassie nodded her agreement. “Neither can I.” her voice was raspy with animal want that belayed her need. She’d be a good girl and wait. As long as she could anyway.

Eventually the smell of the meal filling the kitchen overpowered the smell of their insatiable sex drives. With care the enormous girl knelt down to fetch the food and began to plate it up, her own twice as big as the one she grabbed for Sam and piled twice as high. After so much activity she was practically ravenous for something other than her lover’s amazing meat. “Dinner is served.” She announced proudly as she set the table for them and took her seat, eager to dig in.

Sam wasn’t even fully seated before Kassie was already digging in, shoving as much as could fit into her mouth at a time before practically swallowing it whole. Not that Sam minded, as her own attention was elsewhere, taking the sight of her big girl in as she had been throughout the wait. She was fairly hungry herself though, and figured she should at least make sure to finish with Kass so they could get right to *dessert*.

The peeking show was mutual though, as the blonde would peek up between bites and catch her hung tomboy staring. It brought a smile to her face, and she couldn’t help teasing along, arching her back lightly or else squishing her arms together to make sure she got a good show for her efforts. As they both finished up the tension was so thick in the air it was palpable.

“Shall we head to the bedroom?” Kass purred, licking her lips excitedly.

Sam gave a contemplative look at the idea before breaking into a small smile. “Mmm, no.” she answered. Something that made Kassie frown with worry.

Her woes were washed away though when Sam reached across the table, hooking her by the bra again and dragging her down into a kiss. Their plates clattered to the side, Kassie’s nearly falling off the table as her waspish waist knocked it. “I was thinking I'm just going to take you right here after all that teasing.” Sam whispered, reaching her free hand over the blonde’s shoulder and undoing her bra.

Kassie offered no resistance, grinning and letting her bra fall off her form, breasts pressed to the table. She took the edge of the table in her hands, holding herself in position with anticipation. Her torso alone was nearly as tall as the table was across, so she was a perfect comfortable fit.

Tossing Kass' bra away Sam rose, revealing the hard on she was packing. The blonde made a quick attempt to catch it with her mouth before her partner slipped out of reach, leaving her to whine playfully as she watched the tomboy disappear behind her. “Easy big girl,” Sam teased as she got around behind her, sliding her fingers into those painted on pink panties and sliding them down the girl's pristine legs, “you’ll get it.”

There wasn’t a need to reply, the giant girl's pussy was positively drooling as she spread her legs, whining and squirming impatiently. And Sam wasn’t about to make her wait, pulling her own underwear off and casting them aside as her cock bobbed into position. “Looks like I won’t even need lube.” She teased, running a fingertip over Kass' simmering sexpot and making her moan.

With that same grin Sam got into place, getting up onto one of the chairs on her knees so she was at the perfect height to take her big girl. Cock in hand she used the head to tease the blonde’s clit, taking the opportunity to drag her length through the valley of Kass' sex and soak it in her juices.

The Amazon whined at the action, bucking her rear back to try and spear herself on her lover early. “Come on.” She pleaded, looking over her shoulder with a playful frown.

Sam just chuckled, taking a handful of Kass' beautiful rear in her hand as she lined up her tip. Thank to her wetness, the tomboy was able to get in to the hilt in one quick thrust, making the blonde slut mewl lewdly and resume bucking. Despite her efforts though with her new size even the well hung Sam couldn’t bottom out in her.

Neither cared though. Both were like animals in heat, savouring the feeling of their hot passions. The velvet feeling of Kassie’s insides had Sam panting and thrusting like a jackhammer, pounding into her so hard it was sending ripples of motion through the blonde’s ass and shaking the table beneath her.

“Oh fuck yes!” Kassie cussed, her knuckles white as she clung hard to the edge of the table. “Fuck me good big girl!” she pleaded on as she thrust back into her partner as best she could as her climax approached.

The tomboy didn’t slow. This was the most into it she'd been since she got this thing, and now with clear goals in sight she was ready and willing to use it. She dropped a spank across Kass' rear, making her cry out and flinch as she started to orgasm and giving Sam that intoxicating sensation of the Amazon’s walls wringing the totem of pleasure filling her. Soon enough she was joining her partner in the throes, gripping onto her wide hips tightly as she hilted herself and sprayed a load of hot cum into her depths. It was an empowering sensation that filled the tomboy in that moment, as she started to weakly collapse forward into her partner, but the best was yet to come.

Across the table same heard the crash of her plate hitting the floor as Kass shot up in height and her breasts knocked it aside. The chair she was on scrapped against the floor as it was pushed back, Kass' legs visible lengthening around her and bending to keep her at a consistent level for Sam's fucking. Hear rear swelled under the tomboy’s fingertips, adding what had to be pounds of flesh to the smooth perfect expanse, and over it Sam watched as her lover’s back arched up, pushed up from the table by her swelling tits.

Of course Kass was oblivious to it all. As it finished the blonde brushed a lock of her long hair from her face. “We’ll have to be more careful next time.” She giggled, looking down at the shattered ceramic littering the floor.

“I guess so.” Sam agreed, leaning forward and planting a kiss on her lower back, savouring the feeling of being inside her a moment longer before starting to pull out.

No sooner did the tomboy’s tip clear her that the gigantic girl was rising to her feet. Their mixed cum dripped out over her thighs as she rose up to tower over Sam. Turning Sam's eyes barely came to her belly button, meaning she had to be at least eight feet tall. A thought that had Sam’s fantasies running havoc.

There was a giggle from above as Kassie backed up, propping herself on the table so she could see her lover past her huge bust. “Shall we get to bed, or are you wanting to enjoy the sights a little longer big girl?” she teased.

Sam couldn’t deny it, physical exhaustion was starting to set in after such an active day. As much as she would have enjoyed continuing to savour *“the sights”.* “I think bedtime.” She answered.

Taking Sam by the hand, Kass led the way, the length of her gait dragging the tomboy worse than before. As they mounted the stairs the blonde once again led them to the master bedroom, though when they got in the sight caught Sam by surprise.

It was no longer Kass' parents room. The pictures from her and Sam's childhood, altered as they were from how much things had changed, were strewn about the shelves, and the bed for as large as it had been before now looked to be custom made. Big enough to hold a girl like Kassie, but barely fitting in even the master bedroom. It made sense though. If Kass grew so big of course she'd need the biggest room in the house for her own, or else she'd be cramped into too little space.

With her ling strides the blonde glided over to her bed, collapsing down with enough force the springs wailed, and curled up with her pillows. With a grin she looked over to Sam, patting a breast slightly bigger than the tomboy’s head invitingly.

Sam didn’t turn the invitation down, crawling on the bed after her and resting her head on Kass' warm *“pillows”*, and quickly drifting on to a sound sleep in her arms.

Sam smirked, savouring this sweetest of dreams. “Mmm, come on Sam.” Kassie pleaded.

The blonde was beyond imagining, as Sam stood on her breasts looking down at her smiling face as big across as a house. Breasts like mountains jutting up towards the sky. All for Sam's pleasure.

“Come on Sam.” The colossal Kassie pleaded again. “Let me watch you cum to me.”

She wasn’t about to deny her. With a grin Sam reached down, surprised when her dick was nowhere to be found. A quick peak showed her back to her normal self. A nice clean shaven cunt between her legs.

“Cum for me Sam.” Kassie continued to plead, reaching up. Her breasts filled her arms, and she was barely able to reach her nipples. When she did though she took them in her fingers, playing with them and moaning lewdly. “Come on, don’t make me beg.” She whined.

That telltale tingle started up in Sam's loins, the pleasure tingling from her crotch and spreading throughout her body. She was already…?

Sam let out a grunt, feeling her cock jumping as it shot it’s load, her eyes still hazy from sleep. She head the bed creaking, felt the warmth enveloping her meat and the smooth gliding of Kass' tongue along the base to milk every drop of her climax.

She had to rub her eyes, adjusting to the morning light and catching sight of what she felt. Kassie moaning softly from her perch between the tomboy’s legs, cock buried between her lips to the hilt greedily. Once satisfied she got it as, she disengaged with a lewd pop, saliva hanging between her full lips and Sam's engorged cockhead. “Morning sleepyhead.” The blonde teased cutely. “Hope you enjoyed the warmup.”

Warmup? Sam pushed herself up, looking around at an unfamiliar room. It was larger that last night, the walls covered in posters of Kassie in a variety of swimsuits and other provocative outfits. Her outrageous curves barely hidden, considering their size though how could you? Her breasts were bigger than her head, perfect spheres that jutted perfectly from her chest. Her ass and legs could have been sculpted from marble they were so perfect.

“Where are we?” Sam asked aloud.

Kass just rolled her eyes. “Home cutie. You’re really out of it this morning.” She grumbled lightly, crawling up onto the bed. She was huge, looming over Sam at a monstrous ten feet tall, pinning the tomboy in as her arms fell on either side of her lover’s head. “It’s not getting you out of my morning fuck little girl.” She threatened.

What had happened? How had things changed so drastically? Sam recoiled in fear, surrounded on all sides by the giant blonde, but unable to help but be hard from the object of her fetishes all around her. She had to try for some control though. If she came again everything would change, and she didn’t have a proper footing on what was different yet.

“Maybe we should-“ Sam started, only to be cut off.

The giant blonde took both Sam's wrists in one hand easily, pinning them above her head with strength impossible to fight against. “I told you,” she growled hungrily as her other hand pressed down on the tomboy’s hip, holding her legs out of the way with her cock straight in the air, “you’re not getting out of it little girl.”

Moving into position Kass sat up, revealing just how high the ceiling was in their home to accommodate her. She positioned her knees on either side of Sam, boxing her in before lowering her soaked sex down onto the tomboy’s waiting rod.

Sam couldn’t keep from moaning at the feeling of Kass' pussy on her rod. Thanks to the spit she slid in effortlessly, though from the feeling of it, it wasn’t necessary. Kass was rolling her hips, making her cock spin and rub on the walls of her enormous sex and get the most stimulation out of it. It was a whole different experience, like masturbating and just focusing on her most sensitive bit, as Sam felt the way her cock head was being focused.

Her breathing started intensifying as the giant blonde continued to work her, and sensing this the she switched it up. Pressing her hips back she forced Sam's cockhead against her clit, grinning and panting as she used it to get herself of.

Like a blinding light the two finished, moaning in unison as Sam's cock fired thick streams into Kass' chasm. The tomboy could barely feel her lover’s climax beyond a small pulsing. She did feel something else though.

Kass’ weight grew, sinking the bed around her. Sam managed to force her eyes open in time to catch the blonde’s height increase not in inches, but feet. The look of her climactic bliss still on her face as her breasts grew ever more impressive, despite her growing frame, giving her an hourglass shape worthy of divinity. All around the posters of Kassie were changing. Not only changing to her new proportions, but in other ways as well. Her swimsuit shots turned to full frontal nudes, while others still had her surrounded by other models of both sexes.

With a content sigh the gargantuan blonde grinned, coming off of Sam's rod and sliding down from the bed. “There, was that so hard?” Kassie asked, giving her comparatively tiny lover a passionate kiss. Her tongue filled Sam’s whole mouth, so there was little the tomboy to do to reciprocate if she tried. “Now rest up for the shoot tonight. I've got some other appointments to get to my little girl.” She teased with a little bop on Sam's nose with a finger as long as the small girl's face.

Sam was nearly breathless, still recovering when Kass finally let her up. The twelve foot goddess turning and leaving through what looked like a custom archway connecting the room they were in to the rest of a whole size-appropriate house.

Things had gotten out of hand. The tomboy needed to figure things out and fast. Crawling across the massive bed she hunted for her phone, only able to find it through knowing her own bedtime habits since it wasn’t even the same make as the one she used to have. Looking through her history, the hyper-fast growing Kassie had attracted attention. At first some medical concern, but when there was no signs of anything malignant the attention of modeling agencies. Since she was young Kass had been on camera, becoming a full on centerfold model by sixteen and now with her insatiable appetite a porn star at eighteen.

Sam and Kass had been together and sexually active since they were teens. No matter how far Kassie went, Sam was her first and her favorite, and had dragged her intersex partner along in her escapades. It was nearly impossible to look up anything about Kassie without finding videos of the two of them. The popularity had them living in luxury though, as Kassie’s extreme body brought in not only money from fans and directors, but the medical community wanting to study it.

This was bad. The tomboy closed her phone, searching through this obscene house to find where her clothes were kept. She had to see Matty and fix things.

Anxiously Sam wandered up and down the pier, looking up every alleyway and finding nothing more than moulding junk. “Where is it?” she worried out loud. Trying to find the Menagerie on her phone had turned up no results, and she'd been at it looking on foot for a solid hour. It was almost as if it had just up and disappeared into the ether.

It couldn’t have just vanished though. She’d been there, she had the dick to prove it, even if the box it came in had disappeared with her old home. “Come on.” The tomboy whined as she continued to search, scanning every inch of the walls as if maybe one would give away. Anything to help her.

She was out of time though. The wooden pier began to creak with each step of the approaching giantess. Turning Sam could see Kassie’s blonde head above the one story building tops as she looked about for her. It didn’t take long for her to find what she was looking for.

“There you are.” The giant Kassie grumbled, maneuvering between the buildings. Sam tried to back away, terrified of the monster her own greed had made her prey to. It was fruitless as she was grabbed up by the waist effortlessly as a large doll. “What’s with you today?” her voice was a low growl. “Trying to deny me and running away before the shoot?”

Sam struggled in the blonde’s grip. “I’m sorry.” She told her, though the titanic woman didn’t know the true reason why.

She huffed in reply. “That’s right you are little girl.” She said, pulling Sam into her cradling arms. “But I love you anyway. My perfect partner.” She cooed pleasantly. “Now come on, the camera’s are waiting, and I want that cock of yours.”

There was no reply Sam could give. No one would ever believe her, and she couldn’t even prove it without the world changing. She was trapped in a prison she made for herself with no escape. Perfect indeed, to satisfy the ever growing lusts of her ever growing jailer.

“Hmhmhm.” Matty gave a giggle, looking into the fist-sized orb filling her palm and seeing the image of the giant Kassie carrying off her “*little girl*”. “That was a good one.” She mused to herself, giving it a shake and watching it fog up before showing another reality, where the two girls were still somewhat normal and happy.

Taking off her wide brimmed hat a pair of unusual vulpine ears sprung up, her fingers turning into thick claws and thick fur growing up her forearms. She rose, carrying the orb to the back room as a pair of foxy tails swished behind her. In it was a collection of books and similar orbs, lining shelves as far as the eye could see. “An easy read.” She chuckled as she found a nice place for this new addition to her collection, the fog clearing to once again show the poor Sam once again being mounted by her colossal lover. “Hmhm. And one I think I may enjoy reading again.”