**Always Watching**

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

* *Madam Materia*

Yuu wandered into the odd shop. Where this unusual knickknack store had come from was baffling, she'd always remembered the back of cafeteria storeroom leading to… A blush tinted the petite Asian girl's cheeks as she shook those thoughts away. There were more important things to worry about, like how this place even fit in the middle of the college. Behind the shelves she could make out the walls, and could even see a door which meant this place had to extend way further out. It just didn’t make sense.

She pushed those questions aside as she heard a buckle hit the floor, her head turning towards the sound. Her slender fingers balled into fists, and she felt her heart beating strong up into her throat. Her toes wiggled in her mollies, as she could see the silhouette of a woman behind the shelves, obviously unaware of her presence since she appeared to be undressing, pulling her arms from the sleeves of whatever top she was wearing.

Biting her lip Yuu crept forward, conscious of the lightest little squeaks of her shoes as she mad her way around to get a look at the stripping maiden. And what a look it was.

The redhead was gorgeous. A wide brimmed purple had sat atop her head, and it was the only thing she was still wearing as her dress hung loosely about her waist. Even from behind her curves were obvious. Fully milky toned breasts, peeking out from around her sides, moving down into a sinfully thin waist. The laces from a corset could be seen between the folds of the garment hanging from her hips, and what hips they were. Extending out from that tight curve to once again match the width of her shoulders and complete her perfect hourglass.

Yuu was practically drooling at the sight, watching as the woman’s fingers dipped into the remnant of dress covering her. Slowly she slipped it down, the tip of her crack showing with the fullness of her cheeks before she stopped. A smirk crossed her lips as she spoke, “Like what you see?” the fiery redhead teased, peeking a golden eye over her shoulder to call out her peeping Jane.

The tiny girl panicked, disappearing behind the shelf as redness filled her face. She heard the clacking of heels behind her as her unwitting showgirl approached. Yuu's blush only deepened as the topless girl rounded the corner, the cinnamon nipples of her heavy tits on display.

She couldn’t help laughing, “Welcome to Madam Materia’s Magical Menagerie,” Materia told the shy little voyeur, “I am the aforementioned Madam, though Matty is fine for customers,” she explained, giving her shoulders a wiggle that had her breasts swaying hypnotically, “something specific you were looking for? Beyond a peek that is,” she teased with a wink.

The small girl was silent, her dark eyed gaze jumping around. She tried to meet Matty’s golden gaze, but with those boobs so brazenly in the open it was hard to look at anything else. The witchy woman didn’t seem in any hurry to redress though. After collecting herself Yuu managed to reply “N-not really.”

With a little giggle Matty held out a hand, “Well I could show you around if you'd like,” she offered.

The meek girl withdrew at the offer, “I-I don’t do touching,” she said quickly, brushing her dark hair out of her face only to have it fall back, “I have hypersensitivity,” she explained.

The witch was unsurprised, playing along and standing straight. She was about a foot taller than the petite girl in her shop, making her tits rest at eye level. A view little Yuu couldn’t help but enjoy. “A little voyeur then. Always watching, never doing,” she called the girl out.

The red returned to Yuu's cheeks, “I-I didn’t say that,” she protested.

“Not with your words,” Materia countered, stepping away to the shelves with a thoughtful little hum.

Was she that obvious? Yuu couldn’t help but wonder. Then again, even now she was staring at those wide hips holding that dress up. There was an indescribable allure to the shapely witch she couldn’t deny, and she found herself fantasizing about the woman on her back. Perhaps being mounted by a fine stud.

Such was Yuu's life though. She’d been born with a curse, a curse that every little touch she experienced was like getting a shock and overloaded her senses. She couldn’t ever wear normal clothing, a loose fitting top hanging from her frame to have the least contact possible with her sensitive skin. It had all resulted in a rather awkward sexual awakening.

She had to be overly delicate with herself. Gentle touches and complete control otherwise it bordered on painful. Just holding hands was an unbearable tickle. No boy, no matter how into her they were, stayed long when she didn’t let them touch her. So she found her pleasure another way, by watching. Always watching.

At first it was just pornography, like any kid manages to find in a few unattended minutes on the web. Then she found the hole in the cafeteria storeroom. Hidden behind the boxes of preserved goods, some she were sure the school probably had since the sixties, there was her precious little peephole. It led into one of the old classrooms, one with a bit of a reputation among the student body as being private. The faculty had lost the key, so the only time it was locked was when it was in use by a couple of randy students. Like an unwritten rule, if it was locked you waited your turn, and if you’re there you know why.

Once Yuu found that, pornography just wasn’t good enough anymore. Compared to the smells of two bodies so close, the natural if not awkward reality of two people legitimately passionate, the rush of knowing at any moment the horny little voyeur could be caught. There was no turning back, and quiet little Yuu just drank it in and got her rocks off whenever she could.

There was a downside though. The double edged sword that it was starting to get harder for her to get her release from her little peephole. It was becoming samey, the same few couples, the same few sex acts. Like an addict she was starting to crave more.

She couldn’t tell that to this woman though.

With a little smirk Matty pulled a bottle from the shelf, giggling and turning, “Here you are,” she said, tossing the little container to the insatiable voyeur.

Yuu almost missed it she was so wrapped up in her thoughts. Her slender hands caught it and she looked curiously. It was unlike anything she'd ever seen before, the tiny glass bottle was filled with what looked like a swirling cloud of dark purple. There was an odd beauty to it, as the motion made it sparkle behind the barrier between whatever was inside and the outside world.

“Drink that, it should perk things up a bit for your peep shows,” Materia explained with a little wink.

Blushing the voyeur looked at the cap, trying to imagine how something like this wouldn’t just disperse if she opened it. It took a moment to register what the witch had told her, and when it hit her cheeks went right back to blushing, “I-I never said-“ she stammered nervously, “I-I don’t-“

Customers were always adorable when they were nervous. The topless redhead just giggled, jostling her exposed bosom, “Told you, you’re talking with more than words,” she teased, pointing to her own golden eyes.

Yuu was again staring, and she turned away quickly, holding the little item close. She’d been called out, but other than teasing this woman wasn’t chastising her for being a dirty little peeper. “H-how much?” she asked.

“On the house,” the redhead answered, “you’re not the only one who likes a good show after all,” she said with a wink.

Blushing Yuu once again toyed with her hair, “T-thank you,” she replied, scurrying away before she could make more of a fool of herself.

With a little wave the Madam offered one last “Have fun!” before the petite girl was gone. “I know I will.”

Leaving the strange little store Yuu was once again in the storeroom. She’d have thought perhaps the whole encounter had been some sort of dream, turning and finding the door she'd gone through had vanished, however she held the little purple filled bottle in her hands. Should she drink it now? She probably should have asked before leaving.

A familiar sound met her ears and interrupted her thoughts however, as the locked classroom's door opened. Despite how long she'd spent in the Menagerie she hadn’t missed what she’d slipped back here for.

Horny excitement welled up in the petite girl, and she slipped through the supplies to her little peep hole. Perfectly out of the way to give her plenty of time for an excuse if anyone interrupted her, and with a nice view from just under the class's blackboard. Hidden in the shadows where no one would find it.

Taking her look Yuu took in the pair. Her blonde hair ran all the way down to her hips, and she had a definite curvy between her perky boobs and the flare of her hips. His brown hair was nicely coifed, though it was hard to make out more than that with the way he was on top of her, their making out nearly obnoxiously loud with her little vocalizations. Their toned and perfect bodies were from the athletics programs for sure, she was even still wearing her cheerleading uniform as his calloused hand pushed her skirt up her thigh.

Their voyeur couldn’t help biting her lip as she slipped out of her own oversized skirt to tend to herself. She’d seen these two before, they’d been dating for the past month so they were still riding that new relationship passion. It was still a treat to watch them that could stir her loins.

Gently she peeled her panties away as the pair began the frantic act of undressing one another, which brought about the downside of the pair. While they were both certainly attractive, they were nothing special. He was certainly average below the belt, but nothing to write home about when compared to the things the little Asian had seen. He would do as he perched his blonde partner on the desk with her legs over his shoulders, but still Yuu wished he were better.

Her foot tapped her little bottle, the purple filled vial rolling around and drawing her attention. *“Drink that, it should perk things up…”* Materia's words echoed in her head. Her show wasn’t going to get a whole lot better as he started entering her. What did she have to lose by missing a few seconds?

Slowly Yuu picked the little container up, giving it one last look over. The substance inside continued to swirl with life, sparkling even in the dim light of her little hidey hole. With the fear popping the cap may release the cloud she carefully tugged at the little cork, ready to just shoot it back. It was tighter than it looked, and the petite girl had to give a little grunt of effort before it finally came out with a pop.

“What was that?” the blonde in the other room asked with worry, looking about.

The dark haired voyeur went dead quiet, feeling her heart thumping powerfully at the near catch. “Probably just someone dropped something in the hall,” her boyfriend replied, unwilling to slow down as he was getting to balls deep inside her.

That out her at ease, and she let out a breathy moan, “Probably,” she agreed as she went back to thrusting against him.

Yuu was still quiet, peeking out to ensure the coast was clear. When finally sure she let out a silent sigh, before worriedly looking back to her bottle. Somehow the contents hadn’t escaped, though just as clearly they weren’t liquid either. Whatever the weird substance was it sat in the bottle, waiting.

She gave it a small sniff, detecting the strong musk of sex from it that brought a tint to her cheeks. Was it safe though? Her dark eyes went back to her peep hole where the couple continued their plain fucking. The promise of more was enough to counter her trepidation. Steeling herself Yuu tipped it to her tongue.

It was sour, and she couldn’t bear to take more than the first sip before pulling it away. She could still feel it on her lips, and… going down her throat? As the initial shock of the taste fade her eyes went wide in horror. Whatever the cloud was, it was in her mouth, and a perfect stream from her lips to the bottle. She tried to touch it, break the connection but her fingers passed through it like a vapor. Outside of her control it began pouring out of the bottle, through the air and into the pit of her stomach.

The horrible sensation took seconds to end, but for Yuu it felt like an eternity. It took the entirety of her willpower not to immediately cough and oust her hiding place.

“A naughty little thing, aren’t you?” a sultry voice purred just over her shoulder.

Yuu's heart stopped and she whipped around, only to see no one there. The sultry voice giggled, seemingly coming from behind her again. Looking about it was clear she was alone, so where was this voice coming from? Peeping through her hole, the couple were still going at it, sweat beginning to crease their brow. She hadn’t been noticed, and the voice wasn’t coming from there.

“So, what are we watching?” the voice asked, making Yuu go pale as she once again looked around. The voice just laughed, “I’m not that easy to find,” it teased.

Somehow the couple couldn’t hear the female voice. She couldn’t guarantee the same thing of herself though, so dropping her voice to barely more than a whisper she asked, “What are you?”

“Don’t worry too much about that right now,” it replied with a giggle, “let's just have a little fun.”

The sound of the blonde’s soft little moans reminded the little voyeur why she was here, reinforcing that she didn’t exactly have all day to sit around. She spread her legs, skirt laid out to keep her knees off the cold tile. The lesser of two evils as she got a good look through her whole to start Jilling.

Through the hole she watched as his hands held the blonde’s hips, his thrusts getting erratic as he ground his teeth. “I think she deserves better,” the sultry voice purred to Yuu, “don’t you think?”

It was starting to get distracting, as the voyeur rolled her dark eyes. *“Not much I can do about it,”* she thought to herself at the distracting voice's comment.

There was a giggle, “Not true,” it replied to her internalized comment, stopping Yuu dead. *“I didn’t say anything,”* the thought passed through her mind, and again the voice replied, “You don’t have to. I’m inside you Yuu,” it explained, “You let me in.”

The petite girl broke into a cold sweat. That thing she drank? If she didn’t need to speak aloud, at least she didn’t need to worry about getting caught. *“What are you?”* she asked again.

The sultry voice just giggled, “I told you already, don’t worry,” it assured her, “How about instead I show you what I,” it paused, changing its statement, “what we, can do.”

Yuu blushed a bit, she was missing her show. Curiosity got the better of her though, and she was left asking, *“What’s that?”*

Despite not having any form to speak of it wasn’t hard to imagine the voice's grin. “Look at him,” it ordered, waiting until Yuu's focus was again on the horny couple. “Now, you know what would make him better,” it purred, “and make her mewl like the proper little slut she is.”

It didn’t take much prompting to know what the voice was insinuating. She could already picture it in her head, a nice thick cock that would fit right into a porno.

The blonde’s moans deepened into something guttural, her eyes rolling back and her toes curling as something changed. Yuu couldn’t make it out from her little peep hole, doing her best to try and get a better view at what was happening.

“Looks like she approves,” her voice companion purred.

The voyeur though couldn’t help being disappointed, *“What even happened?”* she thought at the disembodied voice.

“Hmhm,” it replied with a sly chuckle, “Let’s find out,” it prompted her, “she’d look so much better taking it from behind, right?”

The thought crossed Yuu's perverted mind, and as if on cue the blonde tapped her boyfriend’s shoulder to get his attention. “Let’s change positions,” she suggested.

With a nod he obliged, pulling out. And pulling out.

The thin voyeur's jaw dropped when his python finally came free. It took enormous willpower for her not to cry out and keep her words in her head, *“Holy fuck.”*

She could hear the unseen provocateur licking her lips, “I know right?” it teased. He'd gone from average to what had to be nearly a foot long of turgid dick, glistening from its dip into the cheerleader’s muff.

*“I did that?”* Yuu asked, feeling her loins moisten at the sight of the blonde bending herself over the desk, rear in the air to be skewered by him again.

“You did dirty girl,” the voice confirmed. “Let’s make this a proper show, give her a bod that’ll keep that meat hard until he blows a nice load in her,” it suggested, making the shy peep flinch a little. It was almost like she had felt the heat of the unseen woman’s breath on her ear.

The voice was certainly right though; especially after seeing Materia's generous proportions, the blonde needed an upgrade. It was easy enough to picture that perfect chest in her head again, the way it teased her with its hypnotic sway, their perfect roundness. Mouth watering.

As the peeper watched the blonde’s chest started growing. Pressed against the desk her breasts blossomed into beautiful tits that inflated up towards her chin. Each of her boyfriend’s powerful thrusts had them, even compressed as they were, jiggling. With a stray thought from the voyeur the blonde turned over her shoulder to beg, “Play with them!”

He didn’t hesitate to comply. Leaning over her, making the blonde squeal as further inches were buried into her, and taking her new melons in his hands. Her pliant flesh overfilled his grip, and flowed out between his strong fingers. The way she mewled happily Yuu knew her nipples were probably tickled by his palms.

She could do more though, it was no good to just be heavy up top. The perverted little voyeur only needed to imagine it and a new sound was filling the air. The blonde’s butt cheeks slapping against his thighs with every hilting of his oversized member, as they inflated out into a round booty. *“Give it a spank,”* and immediately one hand released her breast to come around and ring loud as he tanned her hide and made her scream with pleasure.

Now this was a show. Yuu hadn’t been this aroused in a long time, and was busily working herself. Her breaths were short silent gasps as she watched the oversexed couple fuck like rabbits. Real world passion with the top tier looks of the sex industry, mixed to a perfection.

Soon enough she was peaking, “Cum,” the voice instructed. She was a silent climax, but she felt the heat filling her face as she got over the edge, and heard the voice moaning with mutual pleasure. At the same time like a command the well hung stud let out a grunt, making the blonde groan and tense as she felt him explode inside her. A rare mutual climax before she collapsed satisfied into the desk.

Their love making finished with another face consuming make out, before the pair picked up their clothes. Cooling off herself Yuu watched them dress, seeing the new deep cups of the blonde’s bra and the conspicuous bulge at the front of her boyfriend’s jeans that would have a girl either running or drooling. Despite it though they left as they came in, with a kiss and hand in hand.

*“Are they like that permanently?”* their voyeur wondered to her mysterious voice.

The voice gave a laugh, catching its breath from the photo finish, “What does it matter, they’re happy aren’t they?” it pointed out, “Plus I can’t imagine you've had a show like that ever.”

Yuu couldn’t hello blushing. They were alone so there was no point keeping her thoughts to herself. “True,” she replied, wiping her soaked fingers off on her skirt before starting to carefully get dressed again.

“Hmhm,” the voice purred, “I think we’re going to have lots of fun you and I”

Getting her loose skirt back over her hips and into place the small girl piped up, “You still haven’t told me what you are,” she reminded.

It just giggled, “Your friend,” it replied coyly. “You can call me Desiree.”

Sadly the empty classroom went unused the rest of the day, not to say it went by uninteresting. Having Desiree around was like having someone over her shoulder vocalizing all her dirty little thoughts.

“She’s got a nice ass, wouldn’t it look good bent over a desk?” Desiree teased.

*“Yes,”* Yuu thought back to her as they sat in class, *“She’s the professor though.”*

It was true of course, the teacher had a beautiful pear shape. A tucked little waist that flared out into fine birthing hips. All that squeezed into a nice tight pencil skirt was enough to have the dark haired girl's mind wandering with prompted fantasies.

Desiree gave a giggle, “Doesn’t that just make it hotter?” she pressed, “Adds the risk of getting caught fucked by a student,” she painted the picture for the petite girl's wild imagination.

Tempting as it was Yuu managed to maintain her self control. *“She’s married with kids,”* she informed the disembodied friend.

You could hear the raspberry Desiree blew, even if you couldn’t see it. “All the more reason we could liven up her life a bit. Imagine how stale her sex life's gotta be.”

Her dark eyes rolled in response, *“We’re in the middle of class,”* she reminded the persistent voice, *“Even if I did use you to make her a slut, there’s still a whole class here watching. I can’t exactly enjoy it without masturbating in public,”* she put an end to the discussion.

“Boo,” the voice finished before perking to a new topic, “You hear that?” she asked.

The naughty peep took a moment to try and pick up on what her friend was talking about. It wasn’t exactly easy when she kept going on about every little thing, but she did manage to eavesdrop onto the conversation.

“Sorry, I can’t go out tonight,” one of her classmates was telling her friend, “My boyfriend is in town and I wanna spend tonight with him.”

The friend leaned onto her desk, their voices a low whisper to keep under their professor's notice, “Ooo,” she wiggled with excitement, making her short brown locks bounce about, “the one you keep talking about but won’t let us meet?” she asked.

The redhead blushed, “I just don’t think I'm ready to introduce him,” she explained.

Her brunette friend giggled, “Awe, well what's the date plan then?” she pressed on in her curiosity.

“Nothing much,” she answered with a small smile, “Probably just going to stay in, watch a movie.”

Desiree gave an excited little chuckle, “Hmhm, I think you know as well as I that movies aren’t what they'll be doing,” she teased.

Yuu agreed, already imagining the redhead and this mysterious boyfriend. “Yeah,” she mused thoughtfully.

“What say we follow her home?” the voice suggested.

The idea made the little voyeur blush, *“What?”* she internalized once more.

It was like Yuu could feel that breath on her neck once more, making her shudder uncomfortably as Desiree spoke. “You’re already a naughty little peep,” she purred, “why not take it to the next level?” she goaded the dark haired girl on. “Think of it, hiding in the closet while you watch them in complete privacy. Not some classroom quickie but proper, passionate love.”

The temptation was definitely there, making the voyeur's panties go moist. The danger though was obscene compared to what she was used to. And it was almost intoxicating to think about.

There was no need for more dangling of this carrot, “So let's follow her home,” Desiree suggested, “Give her and her boyfriend a night worth remembering.”

Biting her lip Yuu tried to think it over through the haze of fantasy. It was probably a bad idea. No, she'd have to break into her classmate’s house, it was a horribly idea. It was too tempting for her to pass on though. Her breaths were coming in hot, and she could feel the squirming itch of excitement under her skin. *“Alright,”* she conceded to the voice as the class came to an end.

The experience was so different than her peep hole. Usually Yuu could catch a couple talking about the room and make her way to her peep hole. Here she had to properly follow the redhead from campus all the way home.

Fortunately the girl bussed, so the voyeur was able to easily enough blend into the crowd that filtered onto the vehicle. From there she just had to make sure to check each stop to see if the redhead got up. At least in theory.

In reality the overcrowded bus had the barely noticeable hypersensitive girl nearly in tears. Someone would move and bump someone into her that sent an electrified shock through her that had her withdrawing, only to have nowhere to withdraw to. “Hold in there, it'll be worth it,” Desiree assured her. Eventually she managed to get an out of the way seat with a decent enough view of the redhead.

The whole experience took nearly a half hour before the redhead rose. Yuu was barely prepared, wincing as she had to push her way through the crowd to get out. She emerged behind the redhead, the pair the only two to get out at this stop in the middle of suburbia.

There wasn’t anywhere to hide this time. Fortunately the redhead seemed to pay the dark haired girl no heed as she walked up to the house dead center. Yuu took the time to peel her clothing away from her skin, shuddering uncomfortably and the prickly feeling of her sweating. This while thing had been beyond stressful, and her heart was still beating harder than she thought was possible.

As the redhead entered her home, Desiree finally piped up. “They left a window open,” she said, drawing the voyeur’s attention to the second floor.

This was madness. *“How am I supposed to get up there?”* she protested.

“They have trellises,” Desiree pointed out.

Indeed there was a climbable looking wall of ivy that led right up to the window, almost like it had been set up on purpose. It wouldn’t be a fun climb though. *“You’re insane.”*

Desiree let out a dark laugh, “Am I? I'm not the one who came out all this way to peep on a stranger,” she pointed out, “You’re the dirty little minx that came all this way to watch a redhead get fucked in private. You’re not going to leave without getting what you came for,” she goaded.

Yuu blushed, hearing her friend's words and accepting them as truth. She really wanted to see this, to get off on what she came all this way for. What she put up with the bus for. Making sure no one was inside watching she scurried her way up to the trellis, wrapping her hands with her top so she wouldn’t have to touch the wood or the vines, and began her climb.

It was terrifying, and gave a bit of a rush between the danger and reward. When she tumbled into the window she was positively sure she'd be caught, only to find the bedroom empty. She could hear downstairs though, “Imma head up to my room,” the redhead was saying, likely to a roommate.

In a panic Yuu searched for a hiding spot, seeing the closet and rushing on the lightest steps she could. It was deep, deep enough she could maneuver her way behind the hung clothes to a small empty spot she could bear. And just in time as the redhead came into her room.

Between the cracks Yuu could see the excitement on the girl’s face quickly disappearing. “I thought I heard…” she muttered, coming in to look around the bed. What was she looking for? What did she think?

She thankfully didn’t check on the voyeur’s hiding spot. With a disappointed hum the redhead closed and locked the bedroom door, leaving the window open and hopping onto her bed. She was immediately on her phone, dialing out and waiting patiently.

The petite peep couldn’t hear what was said on the other end of the line, even without Desiree's excited giggles. She could piece together who it was though.

“Hey, I thought I heard you,” the redhead said, brushing a lock of her hair over her ear.

Yuu covered her mouth, it was too quiet in the room and she feared even so light a sound might be heard. *“Keep it down,”* she mentally ordered Desiree, who with one last chuckle silenced herself.

She still couldn’t make out who was on the other end. Their voice was high pitched, or it could just have been quality, but the redhead went on. “Alright. Well I told my parents I'm studying tonight, so I'll be in my room when you get here,” she explained.

There was another reply from the other end of the line, and a smile creased the redhead’s face. “I love you too baby, see you soon,” she finished before reluctantly ending the call.

It had to be the boyfriend. The voyeur’s heart was thumping excitedly when Desiree broke the silence, “Just a little longer Yuu, then we’ll get quite the show,” she purred.

*“Yeah,”* there wasn’t much time to relax though. The redhead hopped from her bed, pulling the t-shirt she'd worn to school off over her head and tossing it into a nearby hamper.

She had shape. Pert little breasts hugged onto her frame by her comfortable beige bra. A toned little tummy, with the barest bit of fat that kept it smooth looking. Her legs were squeezed into skinny jeans that highlighted a respectable pair of thighs, and as she peeled them off it they were revealed to be shaved smooth around a pair of blue panties that hugged her rear.

“Not bad,” Desiree purred as Yuu watched, “I certainly think she could be better though, don’t you?” she asked.

It was true. Pretty of a thing as the redhead was, there was always room for improvement. There wasn’t time to ponder on it though as she was coming towards the closet.

Yuu's breath caught in her throat, and she pushed herself deep into the corner as the doors came wide, filling the little space with light. Humming the redhead rummaged though her things, finding what she was looking for and pulling it from the hook. The peeping Jane tried to get a decent look, seeing only white and pink.

She went uncaught, the redhead withdrawing and closing the closet behind her. The voyeur gave a silent sigh, lightly touching her chest as she felt the overpowering sensation of her heartbeat. Still a grin crossed her lips from the rush. It was glorious, and had her wet with excitement as she crept back forward to see.

And what a sight, as the redhead stripped away her underthings. Laying across the bottom of the bed was what looked like a corset and a pair of matching bottoms. Lingerie. “She certainly is setting up for a fun evening,” Desiree purred excitedly as they watched the redhead pull the pink trimmed white thong up her thighs.

Biting her lip Yuu was hesitant. She still needed to wait, lest she be caught before the action. “Why don’t we help her along in making sure her boyfriend gets a proper eyeful?” the voice suggested once more.

It would certainly pass the time. And she was already doing herself up all pretty, giving her a boost would be good for everyone involved. Taking the redhead in the voyeur started putting the image together in her head, to give this girl a ten out of ten body.

The redhead was just finishing up tying the strings of her top when the changes started setting in. She gave her head a shake, as her ruby hair started to flow down to her shoulders. She bit her lip as she gave the last tug of her corset, cinching her waist in a number of inches as it magically caved into a new shape. When the red line dragged back through her teeth it inflated into a sexy pout, the colour deeper than it was only seconds ago. A flutter of her green eyes and they began to shine with emerald brilliance, her lashes fanning out and highlighting their bold new colour.

Desiree gave a lusty sigh, “Very nice,” she complimented as Yuu's tweaking continued.

Stretching up onto her toes the redhead’s hips flared out, her thing pulling up into her crack as her ass ballooned out into a sexy little shelf. The hints of the girl’s fiery pubes were barely visible over the band of her under thing as it strained to contain her. A perfect little tease, but nothing compared to the magnum opus. Her now pink painted nails reached up, cupping her beasts to fit them into place with the under bust. She was oblivious to the change as they began to grow out.

Her perfect pert little boobs expanded, pushing her hands away as they grew heavier and poured over the frilly lace of her lingerie. She arched her back, pulling the heaving globes up as her nipples widened, hardening as they pointed up in the air. Each was as big as a pencil eraser, and attached to a tit that would struggle to fit into any store bought bra. The contents of her closet shifted around Yuu, and one of the girl’s new bra's fell down onto her face.

It was an unpleasant experience as the fabric tickled at her skin, but the cup easily fit the smaller girl’s forehead before falling to her feet. Curiosity alone has her check the tag to see it read as an enormous thirty four G-cup.

“Mmm, those will have him hot and bothered,” Desiree purred excitedly, and Yuu was sure now she felt her friend’s breath when she spoke, making the back of her neck tingle.

She had to admire her work though, *“Yeah,”* she agreed, only ashamed she couldn’t enjoy herself just yet. Just a little more patience.

Time crawled by as she waited. The buxom redhead wandered her room, checking herself in the mirror once or twice and practicing things like blowing kisses and squishing her breasts together. The excitement finally picked back up when the rustling of vines drew the redhead’s attention.

Desiree couldn’t help giggling, “Looks like the window was open for him,” she teased, as Yuu was on the edge of her seat with anticipation.

The redhead was quick to get there, at the window in time as a hand with black painted nails grabbed the sill. Taking the climber's wrist she pulled them up… And the feminine face of her partner rolled into the room.

“Ooo,” Desiree cooed excitedly, “and I thought we were the ones in the closet,” she joked as they took in the scene.

Her “boyfriend” was decidedly not so. The girl that had tumbled into the room with her undercut hair, the top dyed a vibrant lime green, and what looked to be a healthy pair of double Ds packed tightly into a black tank top and jean vest. She had on a good amount of eyeshadow that gave a pop to her dark eyes, and her lips were painted black as her nails.

“Hey baby,” the redhead’s girlfriend cooed, taking her oversexed partner by the hands and pulling herself in for a kiss. The redhead’s new breasts squished up against her partner's chest, towards their chins and breaking their little embrace. The green haired lesbian took in in stride though with a chuckle, giving one of her partner’s nipples a tweak. “God it’s like you're bigger every time I see you,” she teased as her partner blushed with a soft little moan.

The redhead gave a playful giggle, “S’long as you like it baby,” she cooed in reply, offering another kiss.

Grinning the dark lipped girl accepted, holding her reply until their lips parted, “You know I love everything about you,” she whispered, cupping the redhead’s cheek. “It’s you who likes things big if I recall,” she teased her, pressing her chest out for her partner.

With a fresh blush the buxom redhead stuck out her tongue, reaching a hand up to give one of her girlfriend's still respectable chest a squeeze. “You know me too well,” she agreed, returning in to taste the green haired girl’s dark lips once more.

Yuu just watched, disappointment settling in. While the voyeur was bi, having no real problem with lesbians and having attraction to other girls, she'd come here to see the redhead take a dick. She’d even given the redhead a shapely body to make sure her dicking lasted.

Sensing her host's feelings Desiree didn’t hesitate to pipe up, “You could always change things,” she suggested with that sultry purr.

The idea had already crossed the dirty girl's mind. *“She’s gay though,”* she mentally protested, *“if I make her girlfriend a guy she won’t like him the same way.”*

The voice just giggled at the simplicity. “You can fix that. They love each other already, and that fact will remain unless you alter it,” she explained, “That’s the simple minded way of doing it though, I-“ Desiree paused, rephrasing, “we, can do so much more Yuu. You could give her both sets, make her a fetish and give it to her partner. The only limit is that dirty mind of yours,” she teased.

The dark haired peep blushed a bit, running ideas through her head with this new little tidbit of information.

Her resident voice simply went on, “So then my delightful little pervert,” her breath made Yuu shudder with her words, “what do you want to see?”

The excited peep knew exactly what she wanted to see. Something she could so often see in porn but no one ever seemed capable of. Looking over the green haired lesbian she pondered, mentally cataloguing everything she'd need to fulfill the voyeur’s fantasy.

The partners' kiss was momentarily broken, as the green haired lesbian's height started to creep up. She gave a chuckle, almost as if she knew, as her chin crested over the redhead's line of sight. It didn’t stop there. As the redhead's affectionate kissed were pushed further down the green haired girl pet her partner’s head, giving a soft little moan when her much shorter partner was left to nuzzle against her tightly wrapped bosom. At an enormous seven feet it was all the redhead could reach without her partner bending over.

As her black painted fingers moved through the ruby locks they grew. The slender fingers bulked with strength that moved up the girl's exposed arm. Her softness tightened into toned muscle that pulled the redhead closer with a small start. Her shoulders broadened in her jacket ever so slightly, her build becoming imposing. As her tank top rode up her midriff tight abs were revealed, and her loose pants tightened as below their surface the same growth was affecting her legs.

After it all the seven foot woman was left with the body of an Olympian athlete, perfect for what the petite voyeur had in mind. Next to adjust the tools, and make sure the horny redhead was still just as passionate for her new partner. And of course still a treat for the eyes for their watcher.

It was odd for Yuu, trying to balance the masculine traits she wanted the enormous lesbian to have with the feminine traits she liked in a girl. She was soon developing the image in her head, and set to work on her focused intent.

The dye in the green haired girl’s hair shifted, covering her roots with the perfection of a salon job she could have gotten that afternoon. With the touch up the lime locks grew out, becoming wavy as they sank over her shoulders and down to her chest. A mix of classic lesbian with a glam finish as the dark undercut remained in place.

Her dark lips swelled slightly, giving her a perfect pout, and her makeup sharpened to hard lines that made everything about her face pop. Despite her toned body, her face softened lightly, countering her bulky size to keep a feminine appeal. Next was for the redhead. She liked things big, so the perverted little watcher would oblige.

The breasts in her tank top began to grow, the dark threads separating as her globes expanded to the size of her girlfriend’s head. That ruby head immediately went to nuzzling into the giant tits, thumb tip sized nipples hardening through the fabric that the corseted provocateur nibbled at lovingly. At the peak of her powerful thighs the dark made up giantess' rear filled her bottoms, stretching the garment tightly across a firm ass, and making the finishing touch visible. At the front of her pants a bulge grew, already hard and creeping down her thigh for space. A nice girthy rod to do the deed and fuck the redhead proper.

Speaking of, the exposed girl already had her pink nailed hand reaching down, stroking her partner’s meat through her bottoms. “Someone’s excited,” she teased with a devilish grin.

Running her fingers through her green locks the taller girl scoffed. “Like that wasn’t your plan,” she retorted, running her other powerful hand up the girl’s side to cup one overhanging breast.

The ruby haired girl bit her swollen lip, shimmying her shoulders to sway her breasts side to side. “You caught me,” she replied, stretching up to her tippy toes to beckon her tall lover down for a kiss. “Now fuck me for it big girl,” she pleaded.

She was all to happy to oblige. Trying to keep quiet, since she had snuck all the way up here after all, she pushed her redheaded lover away to undress. Curling her black tipped fingers into the base of her tops she pulled them over her tall head in one fell swoop, careful not to bang her elbows on the ceiling. The motion dragged her mammoth tits up, keeping them high until her swollen nipples came free and the heavy orbs back to her chest with a resounding smack that had them rippling with motion.

Yuu could see the desire in the redhead’s eyes as she watched. The way the smaller girl’s mouth was watering was proper evidence that this was going to be a good show indeed. It would need a nice little buildup though.

A grin crossed the green haired girl’s face as she undid her belt. Their voyeur used the moment to rid herself of her own bottoms and prepare , letting her skirt and panties hit the floor as the seven foot Amazon’s did the same. Her new rod jumped to attention, proportionally huge as the rest of her as its tip wept for her lover.

“I can smell you from here,” the tall girl teased, “but you'll probably still want to make sure I've got a smooth entry baby,” she suggested as she stepped forward.

Seated on the bed the redhead was at the perfect level to give her standing lover some oral attention. She took her partner’s hint, scooting up to the edge and wrapping one hand around the monumental cock's base. She gave a few pumps with her hand, kissing the tip and slurping off the tiny beads of arousal her green haired lover had produced for her. Her other pink nailed hand explored elsewhere, trailing up her partner’s powerful legs and up behind her hanging sack where her moist folds still lie.

As two fingers penetrated the enormous girl’s box she leaned forward. One hand cushioned her descent into the bed as the other rested in her redhead’s locks. Her face reddened and she let out a silent gasp, knowing they needed to be quiet or else be caught. Still she couldn’t help going for more, pulling her partner’s head onto her.

The redhead accommodated, opening wide to take the bulbous head into her mouth. Her main attention remained on her lover’s sodden box though, her fingers stirring and getting the tall girl's juiced to drip down her knuckles. As the wet sounds of her moist lips sucking at the redhead’s fingers began she withdrew her soaked hand and put it to work making the huge cock gleam. When they began to dry the short girl's digits would dip back in for another round, alternating between pussy and dick until finally between spit and feminine spunk it was dripping and ready.

Sensing the redhead’s slow down the green haired girl grinned. She released her partner’s head, letting her come off her head with a lewd pop, and trailed her strong hand down. Her shorter lover reacted accordingly, lifting her legs as those black painted digits slipped into her thong and peeled it away.

Her own folds were just as ready as her partner’s, if not more, as a string of her own liquid love connected her undergarment to her. “Ready?” the green haired giantess asked.

The redhead’s reply was just a hot breath and a nod, as she reached up and wrapped her arms around her partner’s shoulders. This was the moment Yuu had been waiting for, as the huge woman hoisted her partner up by the thighs. The redhead immediately gripped on with her legs, planting kisses on her tall lover's neck and chin as she was carried over to the wall.

With her enormous size advantage the green haired Amazon easily pinned her tiny redhead to the wall, sharing a kiss with her as one hand worked to line everything up. A small shift of her powerful legs and the buxom redhead dipped, falling onto the first few inches of her lover’s shaft. It was clearly euphoric, as the redhead’s fingers curled into her partner’s back, and she bit down on one of those massive tits to muffle her moan. Her green haired lover though took it in stride, pulling back and thrusting in further with a motion that had the floor creaking beneath them.

“Careful,” the redhead warned, her voice pitched up at least two octaves from the pleasure flooding her.

Her lover replied by spreading her stance, thrusting deeper into her and forcing her to bite down again to muffle herself. Within a few heavy thrusts, even the green haired Amazon’s gigantic cock was buried to the hilt in the redhead’s sopping box. Now every pounding had her heavy sack slapping against the ruby haired girl’s round butt, as juices from the girl’s first climax were dribbling down her lover’s strong thighs. It was heavenly to watch.

The green haired girl’s breaths turned to shallow grunts, trying to keep quiet as the lost in throes redhead continued to add bite marks from her muffled moans. Yuu was hitting her crescendo, two fingers delicately stroking her clit to the surreal sight she'd set up. Before long she was peaking, and the green haired giantess tightened her grin on her redheaded cock sleeve.

The squeaking moan she gave through the girl’s massive tit told all, as hot cream filled her needy folds and joined the drip down her seven foot lover's thigh. Both were grinning wildly as they rode out their finish, those powerful legs trembling lightly before carrying the well bred redhead to her bed and laid her down. The two shared soft kissed as Yuu finished tensing, letting out as quiet a breath as she could after such a sight.

It wasn’t quiet enough, as the green haired Amazon perked up, “Did you hear that?” she asked her lover.

The redhead was too in a haze to answer immediately, but her partner’s concern sobered her up slightly. “Could have been downstairs?” she suggested.

The voyeur went dead quiet, covering her mouth, her elbow brushing one of the redhead’s garments and only adding to her predicament.

Slowly the seven foot tall woman pulled out, turning to the closet. “I think someone’s here,” she said angrily, starting to close the distance.

Yuu was panicking, her heart thumping so loud it was difficult to think. Like a throbbing in the front of her head. “Picture that you belong here,” Desiree was quick to suggest.

There wasn’t time to think of anything else, as Yuu sat with her pants down, the seven foot lesbian grabbing at the closet handle. She focused on that idea, that she was invited and the two had no problem with her presence.

The light flew into the tight space and made the hidden watcher flinch. As her eyes adjusted though the nude futa she'd made was standing over her with a smile. “Enjoy the show Yuu?” she asked, moving the hung clothes out of the way so she could get out.

The redhead gave a small giggle, sitting up, “You didn’t have to stay in there you know,” she told her with a friendly tone, “Or did it help with the fantasy?”

The petite girl was stunned, pulling up her skirt and stepping out, “Y-yeah,” she answered, playing along with the situation she had created.

“You’re in control,” Desiree told her to settle her nerves.

It was somehow true. The pair, even in their post sex bliss, were fine with her. There was a creaking from the stairs outside the room that drew their attention, the green haired girl dropping her tone as they all waited to ensure they hadn’t been caught. As the danger passed the green haired Amazon let out a sigh, “I should probably get going before we're caught,” she advised her lover sadly, coming over so they could share a kiss.

“I’m sorry we can’t be more open,” the redhead told her, cupping her lover’s cheek.

The green haired girl just smiled, “We’ll have our own place some day,” she promised, giving one last kiss before collecting her clothes to redress. “Want a ride home Yuu?” she asked their little peeper.

The normally ignored girl blushed, at the attention. “S-sure,” she replied. It would be better than the bus by a long shot.

It was still an uncomfortable ride home, as it turned out the huge girl rode a motorcycle. Having to cling tightly to someone for the whole ride had been like hell for the oversensitive girl, but eventually she was home in her little bedroom on campus.

Peeling out of her clothes, she hopped quickly into the thin sheets of her bedding and drifted off into a satisfied sleep.

It was unusual for Yuu to dream, but surely enough she seemed to be tonight. The small girl was standing nude in a great void, making her feel even smaller, as far as the eye could see there appeared to be nothing. At least for the moment.

After looking around for what could have been seconds, or even minutes, her eyes settled on a short purple figure. Its back was turned and it was difficult to properly make out from this distance. “Hello?” Yuu called out to it as she started to approach.

The short figure shot up in surprise, and seemed to shift lightly at the edge of her vision before it turned. “Oh hey, I wasn’t expecting you,” Desiree's voice came from the small figure.

This was Desiree? When they were close enough to make each other out Yuu took a good look at her friend. She was a short thing, perhaps four feet tall, and definitely female. Even so short her body had curve with healthy hips and a pert little set of tits. The most striking features about her were her purple skin, not dissimilar to the bottled cloud she once was, and eyes that shone like real amethysts. Much like Yuu, she had black hair that hung around her shoulders, perfectly straight, though from how it was hanging it had two parts. A quick brush of her violet fingers though her locks and it was fixed though.

“Have fun today?” the little purple girl teased.

The only comparatively larger girl blushed a bit, though the way her thin thighs were brushing together the answer was obvious. “It was amazing,” she replied.

With a giggle Desiree rose, floating into the air. “And we're going to have even more fun tomorrow, now that you’ve got the hang of things you little pervert,” she teased.

A little smile creased Yuu's face as she looked away. There was a strange sensation as Desiree flew in front of her, like a light breeze across her legs. Then again, this was a dream. “I can do anything, without consequences?” she asked, remembering how she'd altered the lesbians to get out of trouble.

Grinning the short purple girl nodded, floating around her partner in crime. “Yep,” she replied, “The world bends to my-“ she caught herself, “our power. Just want for something and we’ll make it real,” she explained.

The voyeur's thoughts replayed the prior day, all the opportunities she'd passed up on. In particular her teacher. What reason was there to worry if she could just make everyone okay with it? Or just change things back after the fact.

She didn’t even need to vocalize the words, as Desiree flew closer, resting a hand on Yuu's shoulder. “Now you’re getting it,” she purred.

The oversensitive Yuu flinched away, feeling the electric tingle of the other girl’s touch and needing a moment for her sensitive skin to settle. She agreed though. Tomorrow was going to be even more fun.

As the morning crested the sky and Yuu's alarm went off she couldn’t be more elated. Excitement welled up inside her as she dressed in one of her nice flowy tops, opting for a dress so that she could easily access herself when the time came. She almost wondered if she’d be using the peephole at all today?

Desiree responded to the thought with a giggle, “With what you’re thinking you naughty peep, I don’t think so,” she teased.

The excited watcher just grinned in response, headed out to start the day.

The entirety of her walk to class was spent piecing the little scene together in her head. Settling into her seat she looked around, seeing the now buxom and oversexed redhead being pestered about her “boyfriend”, as well as her bottom heavy teacher prepping for the day’s lesson. It was only too bad the voyeur had a different idea.

She took a moment to focus, hearing as Desiree gave a naughty little giggle. Her teacher turned her back, creeping up onto her toes to write at the top of the board. Beneath her notice the woman’s pencil skirt rode up, revealing more and more of the tights that hugged her thick thighs. Soon enough the overhang of her fat cheeks could be seen, and the voyeur went to work on stage two. As she watched the woman’s underwear thinned, from something respectable to barely more than a G-string that slipped nicely in the canyon of her rear, and served to outline the warm sex between her thighs.

The little change was having the proper effect, as eyes around the room were drawn to the whorish display. Yuu couldn’t help biting her lip, already simmering as she fit the pieces of her show together. Her teacher turned, brown hair held up in a bun and her blue eyes hiding behind a pair of half moon spectacles; her chest was done up in a nice professional white blouse, buttons done up from navel to neck. Time for a little tweaking.

The teacher gave a small gasp, her breaths hot as she propped herself onto her desk. The buttons of her blouse began to spread, as beneath her breasts began to swell. Following the voyeur’s mental instructions the brunette arched her back, the outline of her provocative bra visible through her top, as well as how her tits were overflowing their cups. In seconds the top buttons burst open, showing off the woman’s milky cleavage for the class.

More and more of her classmates were fixated on their overly sexy educator, even the taken redhead couldn’t keep her eyes off her. “Alright,” their teacher piped up with bated breath, reaching up and removing her bun. Her hair tumbled down her back, and she turned those hungry blue eyes out over her students, “who’s turn is it?” she asked, spreading her legs and reaching down to lightly caress her hot mound through her inappropriate undergarment.

A few hands rose around the class, all eager to be the one whether it was their “turn” or not. Yuu couldn’t focus entirely though as she felt a hand touch her shoulder. Looking about though there was no one, only the voice of Desiree with a “Very nice,” the girl’s voice her usual sultry purr.

*“We’re only just starting,”* the dark eyed voyeur replied internally as her focus returned to her show.

The horny teacher pointed out to her onlookers, picking out a choice stud. He rose from the back and Yuu was already adjusting him to her liking. As he descended the walkway to the front he was given the muscular body of an Adonis, and each step gave his bulge a little more impressive. As he got down to her it was impossible to contain and burst his zipper wide, over ten inches of half hard meat flopping out into the air.

With a giggle the teacher approved, slipping off her desk and getting to work at ensuring his monster made it to full mast. Meanwhile the rest of the class were obviously getting hot and bothered, whether from Yuu's tampering or their own hormones was impossible for anyone but the voyeur to tell. Her redheaded friend though was squirming next to her friend. A quick thought and the blonde was changing. Her average figure bloomed into a sensual hourglass that could mirror the redhead next to her.

The emerald eyed beauty turned her head, in time for her friend to pounce and wrap their lips together in unrestrained lust. Moans started to rise up around the room, as more students paired off, and sometimes more as an obvious threesome was happening in a corner. It was a full blown orgy in minutes as clothes hit the floor and bodies built sweat.

Their teacher seemed satisfied with her stud, coming off his rod and propping herself back on the desk. She didn’t even undress, simply moving her G-string to the side to let him pierce her. With vigor he took the plunge, grunting as he hilted her in a few strong thrusts and she was digging her nails into his tight shirt.

Attention was off the voyeur puppeteer, just as she'd wanted. Carefully she hiked her dress up her legs, hiding her masturbation under her desk as she watched her work. It was a power trip to have so much direct control. She wouldn’t go bored with watching again when she could have anything.

At the front of the class the stud dug his strong fingers into the teacher’s blouse, tearing it open and letting her breasts free. Each milky orb was capped with a puffy pert nipple of a mother, perfect for him to take between his teeth and suck on.

The redhead was pushed against the edge of her seat, her prior straight blonde friend happily munching away at her cunt. “I was afraid to tell you,” she stammered through the heat as a shock ran through her body and a climax was reached.

Desiree's chuckle deepened as it all bloomed around them, “Perfect,” she purred, goading Yuu to continue.

The voyeur turned her direct attention to one of the threesomes, a purple haired girl with a lip piercing sucking one guy off as another was taking her from behind. A moment of focus an the cock in her mouth stretched forward, showing a bulge in the poor girl’s neck as it forced into her throat. He took her head in his hands, taking over by ramming his dick into her with moxie.

She could do little but give a muffled moan as similar was happening behind her. Pleasure and pain were becoming a blur as a tear smudged her mascara and fell down her cheek. Still she did her best to pound back against the invading rod. Her his balls made wet slaps as they connected with her hood, stimulating her clit gloriously and making the little bud swell.

As the dark haired peep continued to watch, the purple haired girl’s chest blew up beneath her. They filled the space between her arms until her top burst open, revealing a pair of dark nipples; pierced with shields that made cute little tinks when her hanging globes bat against the desk from her rough spit roasting. Not that you could hear it easily over the surrounding fuck fest.

Their teacher gave a whorish moan, clearly coming to a finish as she pulled her stud's head into her bosom and held him there while she road it out. It had been some time since she'd had an orgasm rock her so, and she was going to savour it. “I don’t want to be explaining another child to my husband,” she warned, pushing her eager stud away with her finish.

He was reluctant to go, gripping her as long as he could and gasping as his wet rod came free. The grin on the brunette’s face said more than words. She rolled her body, putting that perfect pear shaped ass up in the air and reaching down to pull her underthings out of the way to reveal her well kept rear entrance. “You can finish here,” she instructed him.

Closing the distance the head of his hefty member prodded her tail hole, and she couldn’t help gritting her teeth as he started to spread her. With her juices still coating him though once his head breached her the rest slid in quickly, the slap of his thighs on her thick cheeks spiking over the rest of the noise in the room. Her first reply was a grunt, then as he settled into a rhythm of fucking her ass her tone voice returned to a moan.

All this going on was of course impossible to hide forever. There was a rattling of the door handle that drew the orchestrator's attention, in time for the principal to walk in. A look of horror immediately took over her face at the sight, “What in the name of-“ she began.

Yuu wouldn’t have her show interrupted though, not when she was so close to finishing. With a thought the principal stopped, her aged face flushing lightly. “My apologies, I didn’t mean to interrupt,” she offered.

*“No,”* the voyeur couldn’t help but grin, *“You meant to join in.”*

The white haired administrator paused, the wrinkles in her face clearing up to leave her with a perfectly smooth completion. Her white locks gained vibrancy and flowed down her back as her lips fattened, the whole ordeal taking more than a decade off her looks. The front of her suit opened up, pushed away by her expanding tits, and as the teacher before her the buttons of her blouse burst open to show off her cleavage.

The buxom administrator didn’t say anything more, slipping into the class and taking over for one of the girls. She was in charge after all, she had priority. Shooing the little slut away she took her stud, giving his used rod a few strokes before taking it between her lips with a lewd moan.

When Yuu finally had enough, reaching a climax she was able to enjoy with a happy little chitter, she settled down. Slowly she let everything die down, their teacher groaning happily as her chosen cock filled her rear. The redhead was red in the face recovering, her blonde bimbo licking her spunk covered lips. And finally their principal straightened up, wiping her lips clean and adjusting her jacket. Not that it helped much with her on display form.

“That was a nice reprieve, carry on,” she purred with uncontained lust before leaving.

As the class bell rang the satisfied voyeur fixed her bottoms, gathering her things as she watched her oversexed show spread out into the school. She couldn’t keep from grinning, walking through the halls and seeing couples all over each other. Just so little a change at the head of the totem pole of their college had such a massive effect. She wouldn’t even need her peep hole anymore to find a couple to enjoy.

The only surprise though was Desiree had been quiet since her little orgy had changed the school. She had figured the talkative girl would be going wild with this massive new change, but no. She didn’t even seem to reply to Yuu's prompting. Maybe she was just busy pleasuring herself?

It didn’t matter, she'd likely see the purple girl in her dreams tonight and they could talk about what to do tomorrow. For now, the voyeur heard a pair going at it behind one of display cases. And like everyone else in her domain, they could use a bit of an upgrade.

When Yuu finally got home she collapsed onto her bed. She couldn’t remember a day she came so many times, and it left her exhausted, though more than satisfied. Lazily she tossed her clothes away and drifted off to slumber.

Once again the petite girl found herself in a vast field of darkness. This time though, she knew what to expect, “Desiree,” she called out to find her friend.

There wasn’t a reply, leaving Yuu looking around curiously to try and find the little purple girl. She was nowhere to be found, leaving the voyeur to wander.

After what felt like minutes a deep chuckle filled the air. It boomed all around the petite girl, seemingly coming from everywhere. Despite everything she recognized it as Desiree, looking around to try and find her, “Desiree?” she called out.

The ground trembled beneath Yuu, and she stumbled to her hands and knees as she felt everything rising into the air. As it slowed the figure of Desiree came into view, and Yuu filled with terror.

The purple woman was huge, more than three stories tall, and the voyeur could only see her from the waist up. Her long black hair cascaded down her back, between a pair of leathery wings that were spread wide. “Hello there little pervert,” she teased, turning her head over her shoulder to address the voyeur.

Her hair was in two parts again, falling around a pair of dark horns that sprout from the giantess' forehead. The ground rumbled as Desiree turned, her breasts coming into view. One arm was wrapped underneath the orbs, and each was larger than her head, looking like someone had perhaps hooked her to a pump and not stopped till she was bigger than the world’s plastic queens. And that was on her figure, each had to rival a building if they were sat on their own.

A spades tail flicked up behind her, laying across the ground near Yuu and boxing her in as her friend leaned down over her. “W-wha-?” the absolutely tiny girl stammered in awe, “How?”

Desiree simply giggled at the flabbergasted girl, she supposed an answer was in order though, “All thank’s to you dirty peep,” she grinned, revealing a pair of fangs in her maw, “You didn’t think there wasn’t a cost to using *my* powers now did you?” she inquired.

Yuu was terrified, trying to scurry back, “W-what are you?” she asked back to the giant purple woman.

With a coy little smirk Desiree rested her titanic tits on the ground, looming over her prey, “I suppose I can give you the answer to that,” she mused, stirring a purple finger in the air, her black nail tapered to a sharp tip, “The closest idea in your world I suppose would call me a demon, or a succubus,” she explained. Her smirk turned back to a devilish grin, and she planted a hand next to Yuu that was as tall as the girl on its own, “But soon enough, I'll be *Yuu*.”

The voyeur was trapped in on all sides. She couldn’t escape, trying her best to crawl away only resulted in a snap of the demon's fingers. The dark haired girl flinched as she felt her wrists tugged down to the ground and spread wide, her legs following suite. Her skin burned at the feeling and had tears streaming down her cheeks. “Y-you can’t! You said you were my friend,” she protested.

She simply giggled in reply, “And I am little voyeur,” she told her, running a fingertip down her victim’s side that had her trying to recoil from the unwanted touching, “I’m giving you what you want, the ultimate show. You'll be there with a front seat to watch as I use that beautifully sensitive body of yours in ways you never could,” she explained with that same sultry purr.

“But first,” she mused, running a giant fingertip delicately over one of her prey’s tiny nipples and making her scream, “a few little tweaks.”

Yuu felt as her breasts started fattening on her chest, expanding into a pair of full tits that hung off her frame. They were horridly uncomfortable, rubbing against her and giving her the painful pricking of her sweat accumulating underneath them. Her core stretched a couple inches, her back arching to push those perfect new tits out and on display. Just being irresistible up top though wasn’t enough, and she felt her rear pushing out from beneath her, filling into the type of ass she liked, that would clap with each thrust into her.

Desiree's finger tweaked one of her prey’s new thick nipples, making her gasp out and try to squirm away fruitlessly. “There,” she teased, letting her finger trail down and rub at her wet mound. Her evil grin couldn’t be hidden, “you can’t even help it little voyeur slut,” she said as she went to work.

Yuu cried, her tears rolling down her cheeks as she was pleasured. Her toes curled and uncurled in her restraints, unable to escape as the oversensitive pain and pleasure were stirring. “S-stop,” she tried to plead to her captor.

Chuckling the demon shook her head, “Too late for that little peeper,” she purred as Yuu arched with a climax, “You’re mine.”

Walking through the halls the buxom Asian took in a breath of air. It was far from fresh, the scent of sex permeating it like a miasma. A side effect of the principal being a horny gutter slut, but it was quite the little paradise.

Wrapped in a tight tube top that showed off her deep canyon of cleavage she made her way to class, stepping in to catch their professor on her back, legs in the air as one of her students fucked her proper. With a giggle the dark haired girl paid it no heed, skipping her way up on her heels to a seat next to her redheaded friend.

The green eyed beauty was a little surprised, turning to her friend with a small smile, “Hey Yuu,” she offered.

“Hey,” Yuu replied with a smile of her own.

The redhead couldn’t help being caught up in the alluring girl's gaze, “Wow,” she mused, “I never noticed your eyes were so beautiful,” she complimented the amethyst gems looking back at her.

Yuu giggled at the remark. “Not too many are looking at my eyes,” she teased, pushing her chest out for the lesbian and making her blush. She didn’t let it slow her though, “Hey, I heard your boyfriend is in town again, I was wondering if maybe I could come over and we could play,” she suggested with a devilish grin.

It didn’t take much for the redhead to pick up on the implication, “Sure,” replied, reaching out and running her hand over the dark haired girl’s exposed thigh.

*“Stop!”* the trapped girl pleaded from within, her leg struggling in her bonds to escape a touch she couldn’t control. Everything tickled, or pinched with pain from what the demon was doing to her. She had a front row seat to every sensation her body went through, but no control. She could only, when it became unbearable, plead for release from the demon Desiree.

As she felt lips that were once hers connect with the redhead’s, sending shocks through her body, she cried, seeing the giant hand of her patron come around her, the hot breaths of the succubus tickling her neck as she spoke, “Looks like it’s going to be a fun night,” she purred, letting her tongue out and licking up the side of her prey’s neck, “Naughty little thing.”

Her face flushed Materia let out a hot sigh. One claw gripped the orb in her hand tightly as the other worked on her sodden box. Within seconds her pale vulpine ears twitched, and her body tensed as she brought herself to the peak. With a satisfied moan her unrelenting digits got a nice coating of her fluids, and she relaxed into her seat.

Biting her lip she drew up her show. Inside she watched the possessed Yuu, taking it from behind from the seven foot green haired lesbian as her partner played with her from the front. “Hmhm,” she chuckled as she withdrew her sticky claws and flicked her wetness away, “an excellent show,” she complemented as she rose.

Her heavy breasts bounced on her chest, and the nude inhuman woman walked about her back room. Her twin tails danced weakly behind her as she wandered the shelves, all collected worlds for her pleasure. She ran her moist claw over them, a smirk on her face as she watched their events unfold.

“I do so enjoy a good show,” she purred, finding a place to put her new toy with pride as the trio inside swapped positions, “However, I also know how to take agency for what I want,” she finished with a giggled grabbing her hat up from a nearby table and stepping back out into her menagerie.