

Johan was walking to his home after a hard day of work. He didn't follow the habitual path and took a detour that goes across some fabrics, empty at that hour. He was in her own mind when he saw a woman approaching him. She was walking like she owned the street. Johan can't take his eyes for her. She was curvy and the latex clothes empathize with her thickness, like they contain it. All the thoughts leave Johan's mind.

When the woman passed through, Johan knew that he had the mouth open. She didn't showed any anger. Instead, she smiled and continued her path, surely gladdened—and used to—for that reaction. For a moment, Johan imagined that woman naked, without anything containing that gorgeous body, thicker than it seemed. Before his imagination went crazy, he turned around to memorized the ass, the last piece of that goddess.

The woman was so close to him, smiling. Johan opened his mouth to say something, but then, the woman jumped on him and bit his neck. A moment of pain passed and the little pleasure came. Instinctively, Johan grabbed the ass and pressed it to him. The contact made her little friend hardened. He started rubbing the pussy. He thought, "I wanna be inside."

A soft cold invaded his limbs, but the fear was buried under the holy touch of that butt. Johan didn't thought why was happening, only focussed on creating memories to masturbate later without control.

The woman moans and Johan makes it a moment after. The simple rubbing was amazing. Not even a blowjob can compare to the sensation of using her body to masturbate. "This must be a dream. God, I never wanna wake up." His hands moved away a little bit and he pressed her more firmly, but she was already so pressed to his dick that he felt the texture of the pants. The woman's butt felt... different, more full. Bigger. He tensed his fingers and felt pressure.

"Bigger," he begged. "Please."

The woman stopped sucking and looked to Johan's eyes with curiosity. "What?"

"If I am dreaming, continue, please."

In the pleasure of drinking the man's blood, she didn't notice his hands were exploring her butt with extreme lust, not fear.

"You... like my growing?" she asked.

"Like?" His response was rubbing the dick again and begged in a moan: "Please, more. I love bigger."

"That's new," she thought. Her clit was pulsating with expectation and said, "You don't see me as a monster?" The face of Johan was very clear. It was evident that the man was fighting for his life using her pussy to masturbate herself. It didn't upset her. "Well, this is your lucky day. This is real, so touch without fear of cumming in your pants and waking up."

"Yes, Mistress".

The woman smiled and said: "Well, you are such a good boy, so I made it long enough."

"Enough to what?"

"You are my dinner, dear. You will survive, of course, but your life will never be the same."

Johan saw the danger in the woman's eyes, but the feeling of the growing ass in her hands was something beyond imagination. It was worthy.

The woman was very curious about that attitude, only common in her own kind. She was, in fact, enjoying that mortal lust, the uncontrollable waist rubbing her pussy like a sex toy, desperate for cumming. She said, "But if you made me happy, maybe I'll leave you with the memory intact."

"God. Goddess. Yes. Thank you."

"Yes, what?"

"Yes, Goddess."

She bites again more gently. The growth continues slowly but noticeable. The man didn't lose a moment to explore the new surface of the butt. Her pants were stretched to the limit and all the pleasure was relegated to her clit. Every movement—especially the scrubbing—was delicious. The more wet she became, the more intense the effect was. She stopped drinking the blood and said: "You know? You are the only human who reacted that way. All others tried to run away the moment they noticed I grew bigger."

Johan's face turns red. "I'm... not like the others. The growing stuff made me..."

"Hard? Oh, sorry, VERY hard. It's like stone. Very impressive."

"Haha, yeah. For you... ah... Oh God, I wanna cum so hard. In my fantasies I explode in a few mi... nutes". The last word comes out of his mouth mixed with a moan.

"That's my fault, dear. I wanna make sure that you enjoy what the others fear". She licked his lips. Part of the pants broke. The look of the man when he noticed was priceless. "And you like the clothes bursting?"

"Yes. Fuck, yes."

"And..." she touched her cleavage. Johan stared into her cup B boobs. The woman saw very clearly his dirty thoughts, all the things he wanna do with a cup E, J or Z.

"YES".

"Imagine my boobs so big that they push you away. Bigger and fuller..."

"I imagine that a million times. I can't think of anything else. Please, show me."

"You are answering very well, dear. I'll tell you one funny thing. The more I grow, the more sensitive my skin becomes. Every part of me becomes... almost erogenous, and with that pleasure I become bigger... And I didn't need more blood, so you can see them expanding."

A smirk was all Johan needed to start kissing those boobs. The effect was immediate. In a few seconds, the tits grew out of the bra. He barely notices that her pants were also tearing completely. The sideboob and underboob was noticeable under the latex shirt. An explosion of pleasure comes from his dick in the neverending rubbing against the woman. The excitement goes away and an ashamed sensation comes.

"So... Sorry..." He wasn't capable of looking her in the eyes.

"For what?"

"I cum, I didn't last. Sorry, but the pleasure was so..."

The woman interrupted with a laugh and said: "Oh, relax, this is not over, dear. Not until I was satisfied. You cum when I allow. You cum the many times I allow."

"That sounds like a great plan to me. If you still want to..."

"Of course I wanted to. I'm still growing and I'm very far from the size I wanted. So continue, you are still hard and you want to make me bigger, don't you?"

Without a doubt, Johan continues kissing the dream growing tits. The bra ripped, unable to contain the glorious E cup boobs that surpassed the cloth. The shirt was so filled with boobs, pulling the shirt to its limit. They deserve freedom. The woman continued rubbing her pussy against his dick more strongly. Another orgasm was close. Too many things for Johan, but he continues all the tasks lost in the pleasure. With a crack, the shirt finally broke. A cup H, maybe more, hit Johan in the chest. The hard nipples pressed against him were driving him crazy. He needed to suck them.

"What do you think of them?" She needs to repeat the question.

"They are fucking perfect."

"Aren't't them too big? To... full?"

"Never big enough. Goddess, I... I... Big boobs. I could kill for your boobs right now. Bigger, please."

"So you are a boob guy."

"I'm a you guy right now."

"That's cute. I'm going to bury you under these babies."

"Yes, please. Choke me. I will do whatever you want. What do I need to do?"

"Lay down" She pushed aside the man, but he refused to let that ass go away. "Easy, boy, I don't go anywhere. Plus without me you never could relax that big erection, and I don't going to waste all you have accumulated."

With those words, Johan finally trusted and laid on the ground. The vision was like a fantasy. The thickness was unreal, all the flesh expanding more far than any limit. The nipples call him for sucking until the dead. But the woman has other plans. She ripped Johan's pants and exposed her dick. In one movement, she cleaned it with her mouth.

"Fuck. I almost cum" moaned Johan.

"If you can satisfy me the way I want, I will reward you with the best blowjob of your life, but now..." She was naked at the bottom. Her ass was impossibly big and continued expanding slowly. And more big it seems when the growing goddess stayed with legs spread over Johan's face. "Now, eat."

"Yes, my goddess."

She sat in his face. Immediately, Johan grabbed again the butt, so big that it almost reached his abdomen. She started moaning and the boobs grew visibly. So big, so full, so fat and round. Johan didn't believe his luck. The hands were moving away with the butt and the boobs were close to his face. In no time, he will be capable of eating pussy and nipples at the same time. But that pussy was so addictive that he felt the mouth fixed to it. His tongue moves out of control, only to make that goddess moan and grow beyond his imagination.

The butt grew bigger than his hands could reach. That made him a little sadder, but a moment later he felt his dick being enveloped by the softest and greatest ass of the entire world. More energy comes to his mouth while his hips start moving up and down. He closed his eyes to concentrate. An assjob like that was out of words. Fucking the cheeks feels incredible. The pleasure was more intense than ever. The woman allowed him to cum. Johan moaned directly in the woman's pussy, but he didn't stop and continued fucking those tight buttocks like there's no tomorrow.

"Ahhh yes, make me bigger, I'm too small yet!"

Johan opened his eyes and took a look. Her boobs were so close that half of the vision was boob. "It's true, you are too small yet," he thought.

The growth was fast and in two minutes, and one orgasm later, his face was finally under the weight of his dreaming boobs. The nipples were far away from his mouth, but he has much other surface to lick.

The woman stood up. Her size was impossible. The butt grew larger than her height and the gigantic breast hid the pussy even from Johan's perspective. That woman was boobs and butt only. Johan was living his dream.

"I want to continue eating you."

"Me too, you are good, but I wanna see your face while cumming, dear, cause these amazing boobs block the view I had of you. Now I'm going to fuck you until I become as big as I desire."

"Do, please."

She smirked and started to play with the new boobs size, touching the skin and moaning. "Beg me," ordered.

"Please. I'll do whatever you want."

"And if I want to ride you to death?" said approaching him.

"Do. Until you get satisfied. Use me like a human dildo."

"You know your place very well. I like it."

"My place is under you. Please, come. It's hard not masturbating seeing you, but my pleasure belongs only to you.

"Very good answer, human dildo."

His pussy was so wet that her dick slipped very easily. The heat and the softness broke another limit of Johan's pleasure. He became trapped in an endless edge of the orgasm. The woman's waist was moving fast. The enormous boobs and the cheeks started clapping with the riding. Johan barely noticed that the growth had stopped. "You good? Boobs not bigger".

She laughed and moaned at the lack of words while fucking him. "Yeah, I wanna save all until I cum draining you."

"Will it be painful?"

The woman's moans came with more frequency.

"You will cum so hard that the simple memory brings you an uncontrollable boner. But you need to have patience, human dildo."

"I will wait all the time you need. Even if you need one year riding me that way."

Johan reached one nipple and started sucking. The hand went for the other nipple so no one felt alone.

"Yes, yes", she moaned. "You make me bigger!"

He wanted to fuck that woman forever. For one time in his life, he didn't want to cum. He lost the time notion. His dick was buried in that juicy pussy and felt like home. But the endless orgasm was more intense.

"Fuck me forever, please," he begged.

"I'm so close, my human dildo! Go on!"

A strange cold invaded his body. It wasn't painful, as she promises. His penis pulsates trying to hold the biggest load of his life. The pussy contractions felt like a holy blowjob, a lustful mouth with no other task than to make him cum hardly.

"Look, human," she ordered in a very loud moan, "this is for you."

Johan memorized the figure, the massive boobs that almost hit her face with every clap. With the woman's cum, the tits grew uncontrollably and buried him in darkness. His hands became trapped under the expanding butt and all the weight made every movement impossible for him. Even the woman's moans arrived him buffer. He cummed the following moment so hard that he immediately started to fade away. Before he fainted, he tried to imagine the real size of that growing goddess, immobilized and begging Johan to masturbate using her boobs, her nipples, her cheeks, her thighs, her hands, her mouth. "Oh god, I wanna fuck that mouth. I will pray to you in every cum until I die" was his last thought.

Johan woke up in a bed, in a room he couldn't recognize. How did he arrived at this place? Johan tried to remember. He finished his work and went home, but in the middle of the

path... The memory hits so hard with the image of him being buried under massive boobs that he instantly went hard. His hands grab his dick and then he noticed that he was naked. He didn't see his clothes. "Oh. no, please relax", he whispered, fighting with the desire of masturbating. He searches for a bathroom.

A noise in the next room broke his plan.

"Hello? Where am I?"

A few steps sound before someone slips into the room. He recognizes the woman at the moment. She has the normal size before all starts. Also, she was totally naked. He still wanted to fuck her until the end of the times.

"The growing goddess," he says without realizing.

"Oh, you are good. What was that name?"

He covered his face, embarrassed. Her full erection exposed waves at the woman. "Sorry. I think I will never meet you again. I... I'm glad I see you again."

"You are VERY glad, for what I see, darling," she said, biting her lips. She started rubbing her nipple and clit. She enjoyed the lust on his eyes. "You gave me a decent orgasm, almost good, but excellent for your kind. When I drained you, that no little friend was still hard as steel. Even your hips moved when I grabbed it. Then I remembered that I didn't teach you the size you make me reach. And the blowjob that I own you I wanna do while you are conscious. Trust me, you don't know how lucky you are."

"I'm lucky only for the memories. So..."

"So you are mine now and your pleasure is still tied to my will. You cum when and only when I want. I'll teach you how to satisfy me like my kind. You have potential." The human had his eyes locked in her boobies. "Apparently, you wanna start right now with your training."

"Yes, please. Until I die."

"Good. Come here." She said come indistinguishable from cum.

Johan obeyed. The other room was an enormous hangar, one hundred feet long and wide.

"All this space was for your growing?"

"Smart boy. Or better I say... human dildo?"

"I'm very happy to be your human dildo."

"Then I'll give a present to my human dildo. I save all the growth when I finish with a human, it gives me energy to live, and lasts very long. You wanna see how big I can grow?"

His heart skips a beat. The hands went directly to the hard dick. The will force he needed to have for not masturbating in that very moment was remarkable. "Yes, please."

"How big you like?"

"There's no letter for the size I like. All the big you want, please. I beg you."

The woman smiled while her boobs started to grow quickly. In a few seconds, they were expanding above the ground.

"Aim good, MY human dildo," ordered the woman. "This hangar soon became small to me and all the pleasure will hit you. So enjoy your new life."

He almost asked, "Aim to what?", but then he saw the nipple, hard and huge like an open hand. He practically jumped into the colossal boob and penetrated it. The pleasure was immediate and drove him close to the orgasm. He didn't know when reached the wall. He only cares to fuck that holy boob while being crushed. Then, the dreamed growing goddess let him cum at the same time as her.

His dick maintained hard and continued fucking that nipple. One cum wasn't enough. The pleasure of being immobilized by a ton boob was a fucking dream. He moaned: "Don't fucking dare... let me free... ever!" He started liking and massaging the wall boob. The nipple that enveloped his dick was like a lustful mouth.

She yelled from the center of the hangar while moaning: "I continue growing until you fuck my mouth, human dildo, so hurry up. But be careful, if you slip between my boobs or cheeks... maybe I blew up the hangar... Imagine the size, how sensitive will my skin be? When you reach my face, maybe I cum the very moment you introduce your dick in this little... and wet mouth... God, I wish there was a dick near to suck it until it dried."

He cummed again. The growing goddess made sure he would not complete the task very quickly. He pulled out the dick from the nipple and started climbing. He slips down and the simple rubbing with the boob makes her cum again. The smallest movement brings him to the orgasm's edge. He yelled: "Goddess, I love the rules!"