

A God Among Women

A story by CaveInGeek

Commissioned by Anonymous

Size was everything. That's what Aubree had been told her whole life and honestly, it was the truth. Aubree had been small her entire life, not only in size but in personality as well. The other girls she knew were all bigger than her and Aubree felt that she just couldn't compete so she spent a lot of time alone, often shying away from almost all social situations. The way she saw it, it was just one less chance for the other girls to taunt her with their thick thighs and hefty breasts.

Aubree had grown up in a poor family with very little in the way of disposable income. Most people who could afford it went to donor facilities where they could pay to exchange mass to any area of their body. Being large was a status symbol and oftentimes the wealthiest, most powerful people in Organa were also the tallest, bustiest, and most well-endowed. Poorer families would usually have to sell their best assets to make ends meet. Luckily Aubree had managed to avoid having to do this but you couldn't tell from looking at her.

Aubree was actually the second child born in her family but as such, her older sister got all the attention. She was older and always got treated better. Aubree's family had even managed to save enough money to buy her a few extra inches of height and a couple of cup sizes but that was all her family could afford. It felt like a betrayal, her family giving her older sister the best shot at a comfortable life while leaving Aubree to fend for herself. Eventually, when Aubree was old enough she moved out on her own, leaving behind her family and her sister who would use every opportunity to gloat about how massive she was compared to Aubree.

Living on your own in Organa was difficult. Jobs tended to be handed out based on size. The lower-paying jobs were reserved for the smallest girls and futas whereas the most luxurious and high-paying jobs were given to the largest members of society. Some of the most profitable office buildings even had custom doors that were tall enough to accommodate the CEO's. A person's size may as well be their salary, the only difference is that it wasn't possible

to pay for things directly with size. Sure, heading down to the clinic and donating some could net you a profit but you weren't likely to ever be able to buy it back.

Organa was a sprawling metropolis with something to do for all walks of life. It was not unusual to walk down a sidewalk and see people who were barely four feet tall next to massive people who were ten feet tall. They all lived in the city together and the streets were where they mingled the most. Usually the larger women and futanari would just shove the smaller people out of the way while doing their best to flaunt their assets. Not only was this pretty degrading for the smaller members of society but these acts built resentment and simultaneous envy. Aubree was no exception to feeling this way. She couldn't even begin to count the number of times that larger women had treated her like less than nothing, pretending to not even see her as they flung her one way or another.

Small members of society were barred from doing many of the activities available to the larger people. There weren't any rules about this, strictly speaking, but things like sports were clearly off the table. The large women simply dominated with their increased height and even strength. Aubree couldn't even see a movie unless she sat in the neck-cramping front row. Sitting anywhere further back surely meant that there would be a tall woman blocking the view in front of her or even a busty woman to the side whose massive breasts would spill into her peripheral vision. Needless to say, being small was very unpleasant and came with a litany of downsides. Size really was everything in Organa.

Aubree felt trapped. She was very small and barely made enough money at her job to make ends meet. Unless she found a way to gain some size and move up in society there's no way she would ever be able to pull herself out of poverty. This was what was on her mind as she headed out of work on Friday. It had been a long week but at least it was over and she could relax this weekend. It was starting to get late as she made her walk home. The sun had just begun to sink below the horizon, giving everything a golden glow. In a daze of thought Aubree missed the turn towards her house and kept walking down a street she was not all too familiar with. She had walked a few blocks before realizing that she had missed her turn. She looked around noticing that the sidewalk she was on and the ones nearby were completely empty. This was odd even for some of the less populated parts of Organa. Aubree turned around to head

back to where she had missed her turn when suddenly a hooded figure reached out from a dark alleyway and pulled her in close while covering her mouth.

Suddenly the world was cast into darkness as she was pulled into the mysterious figure's cloak. The only thing Aubree could sense was that the woman who had grabbed her had fairly large tits. Aubree's head was nestled neatly between them as she was dragged further down the alleyway. Finally, the hooded figure stopped moving and pushed Aubree out from beneath the cloak. Though the alleyway was somewhat dark the light was still blinding compared to the absolute darkness of the cloak. Aubree spun around trying to get a look at her assailant only to be met with an icy stare from the figure's pale blue eyes.

"W-who are you," stammered Aubree. Without a word, the cloaked figure removed her hood, letting forth locks of beautiful silken blonde hair that laid to rest atop her curvaceous frame.

"A friend," the woman said curtly with a half smile.

"A friend? I've never seen you in my life. What do you want with me?!" exclaimed Aubree nearly in tears.

"Do not worry," replied the woman. "I'm just here to give you a gift. I've been watching you for some time and I believe you are worthy of this power." With this, the woman held her hand out and a faint pink glow began to emanate from her palm. It grew and grew in size until it was the size of a softball. Then, the woman tossed the orb right at Aubree who was too stunned to move. The orb hit Aubree square in the chest where it was immediately absorbed into her body. Aubree felt warm and tingly.

"W-What did you just do to me?" asked Aubree panic creeping into her voice.

"Like I said, I gave you a gift. Use it wisely." Without another word, the woman dawned her hood once more and took off running down the alleyway with near inhuman speed. Aubree did not even have a chance at following her and was honestly still trying to process what had just happened. Eventually, the warmth and tingling sensation abated and she began to feel

normal again. This has certainly been the strangest encounter Aubree had ever had but she had to get home. It was really getting late now and she didn't want to get caught out at night in an unfamiliar place. Who knows what could happen at night if that had just happened during the day. Aubree retraced her steps back to the turn she had missed and made it the rest of the way home. When she got through her door she immediately went to bed and collapsed on top of the sheets. Aubree felt more tired than she had ever felt before and fell asleep immediately.

Aubree had wild dreams that night. She dreamt of being taller and curvier than anyone she had ever met. She walked down the street confidently and shoved people out of her way like they were nothing. She eventually arrived at an office building and made her way to the penthouse office. Everything felt so natural like she'd always had this life. Aubree had just sat down at her desk when her alarm started to go off. Aubree awoke feeling hungover and altogether quite tired even having slept for 10 hours. She reached over and smacked the button on the alarm clock. At least it was the weekend she thought to herself.

Aubree started her weekends the same way almost every time. She would wake up and head to the markets where she would purchase all of her groceries and any other necessities she might need for the upcoming week. It was hard to do on her budget but she had gotten good at finding the best deals. Aubree got dressed and made her way out. She thought about the events of last night as she made her way to the market but still couldn't make sense of it. She didn't feel any different unless you count feeling incredibly tired.

Finally, she had made her way to markets. It was busy as usual with people moving every which way to try and get to the stall they wanted to buy from. Aubree has gotten quite good at slinking through the crowd, her small size making it easier to do so. Today was not one of her good days though. Aubree tried to make her way over to her favorite fish seller but halfway there a large woman cut her off. Aubree stuck both of her hands out to try and soften the blow of running into the woman but it did little to help. Both of Aubree's hands landed squarely on the woman's rather impressive ass, sending a shockwave of jiggles throughout its surface. Then without warning a flash of light emanated from Aubree's hands! In an instant, it seemed as if the woman before her got smaller. In fact, everyone around Aubree seemed to get smaller. Looking around, nobody seemed to notice other than the woman Aubree had run into. The woman was now visibly smaller as Aubree removed her hands from her behind. Her ass had

shrunk as well as her hips and breasts. The woman almost looked like how Aubree had looked just seconds before.

Not sure what to do from here Aubree bolted. Shopping would have to wait. Whatever just happened needed further exploring. Aubree built up to a sprint as she made her way back to her home. She covered ground much more quickly now with her longer legs though it was a bit more effort as it seems her ass and tits had gained some mass. Aubree nearly forgot to shut the door as she came charging into her home, rushing over to a mirror.

She was shocked at what she saw. Aubree was only 5 feet tall at best before but now she looked as if she was approaching 6. Not only that but her tiny A cups had ballooned into a nice set of double Ds. Turning around she saw that her ass had nearly doubled in size which wasn't saying a whole lot considering how small it was before but it was still impressive to see. She noted that her thighs seemed thicker too as she spun back around. Aubree began growing her breasts and ass. Not only were they bigger but they were more sensitive too.

Aubree laid back on her bed feeling herself up. Her new body felt amazing. This must have been the "gift" she had been given. But how did it work? All she had done was accidentally grope some lady's ass. Maybe that was all it took. Just placing both hands on somebody was enough to steal their mass and absorb it. Aubree did feel kind of bad though, that poor lady probably has no clue what happened and she'll probably lose her job. There wasn't much Aubree could do about that though.

Aubree spent the rest of the day exploring her new body. She certainly wasn't as big as some people but it was a massive improvement over her previous size. Aubree kept going back and forth between staring at herself in the mirror and masturbating in bed while playing with her new ass and tits. Eventually, her day of fun came to an end though. She had been fairly unproductive for the day and would have to get back into the swing of things in the morning. As fun as today had been she didn't want to do that to somebody again. It felt wrong even if it had improved her own life. Aubree crawled into bed and went to sleep.

The next morning Aubree awoke to her alarm again. Unlike yesterday though she felt great. Aubree hopped out of bed and went over to her wardrobe to get dressed for the day.

That's when she realized a problem. Most of her clothing no longer fit due to her increased size. After some searching, the only thing she could find to wear was an oversized shirt that was no longer so oversized and some shorts that just barely covered her ass. "Guess I'll have to do some clothes shopping today," Aubree thought to herself as she got ready to leave.

Aubree didn't often go clothes shopping; she had been the same size for years and took precautions not to ruin her clothes as shopping could be pretty difficult on her budget. Luckily Aubree hadn't felt hungry since yesterday's incident so she could use her grocery money for some new clothes. That being said, the place she usually shopped at was for vertically challenged individuals so they likely wouldn't have anything that would fit her anymore. This was fine though as Aubree was nervous but a little excited to go into a store for normal people. There was a shop near her house called The Busty Beauty that was supposed to be a pretty nice store. Aubree headed there to see what she could find.

Upon getting to the store Aubree noticed it was quite busy. It was a Sunday after all so many people were out shopping. Hopefully, there would be a good selection of clothes for her to choose from. The window displays were filled with busty mannequins sporting the latest fashion trends. Aubree pulled open one of the doors and headed inside. The interior was packed with customers and the store staff were hurriedly running around with different outfits, both restocking and bringing them to dressing rooms.

Aubree began shopping for a new bra. Her old one was abysmally small at this point, so much so that she decided not to wear it at all on this shopping trip. There were many different styles and colors to choose from so Aubree got to work sifting through for something she liked. Unbeknownst to Aubree, a woman carrying a litany of boxes was making her way down the aisle behind her. The boxes were mounded up so high that the woman could scarcely see where she was going. Aubree finally found a bra she liked and turned to go find some other items when she collided with the box-laden woman. The boxes went everywhere, their cloth contents spilling forth in an explosion of color. Aubree reached out to catch the woman who was on her way towards the ground. The catch was successful but again there was a flash of pink light. Aubree felt herself growing further. Her tits swelled with a gentle urgency. Aubree's ass and thighs thickened further and she gained at least another 6 inches in height if not more. Aubree midriff gained weight as well giving her a chubby belly to match her other curvaceous features.

The woman she held shrank down, all of her assets being moved right into Aubree. The woman looked up at Aubree in a panic, a true sense of fear overtaking her as she realized how small she had just become. The woman wrenched herself free of Aubree's grip and bolted out of the store, seemingly fleeing for her life. Aubree was stunned, not only had she done it again but she truly terrified that poor woman. Nobody seemed to know quite what had happened during the commotion. A lady spoke up from an adjacent aisle.

"How did that little lady slip in here?" She mused "And to cause such a mess at that. Are you alright?" she asked, turning her attention to Aubree.

"Uh yeah..." Aubree said in a daze. Just then another voice chimed in. It was one of the store clerks.

"You must have heard about our promotion. You seem to be just the right size for the 'Big and Beautiful' deal. Everything will be buy one get one free for you today darling," said the woman with a smile.

"Oh, uhh thank you, ma'am," replied Aubree now realizing that she was the largest woman in the store.

"Let's get you into a dressing room though honey, that woman must have damaged your clothes somehow."

Aubree looked down and realized that the sudden growth had pretty thoroughly destroyed her clothing. Her shirt was stretched and ripped in places exposing one of her now thumb-sized nipples and other areas of her breasts. Her pants were holding on by just a few threads as her hefty ass struggled to escape the tight confines of their fabric prison. Aubree, blushing, quickly followed the woman to the nearest dressing room.

Aubree spent the rest of the day picking out a new wardrobe and all at half price to boot. Being this big certainly had its perks and she was beginning to enjoy it. After paying Aubree stepped out of the store into the busy street. It was already starting to get dark, she must have spent nearly all day clothes shopping without even realizing it. Aubree began the

journey home. It was kind of incredible how much she could see now that she was pushing 7 feet tall. People passing by gave her a wide berth and respect that Aubree had never gotten. It felt good to finally feel important. She made it home without issue, dropping all of her bags just inside the doorway and sitting down on her couch.

Aubree noted that her couch was much more comfortable now with her massive ass adding additional cushion. She reflected back on the day's events. She hadn't meant to do it again but she would be lying if she said it hadn't felt right. "That woman could probably buy some mass back at a clinic anyway. She probably didn't need it", Aubree thought to herself. "Besides, it really helped to have that discount and I wouldn't have gotten it without that extra mass. Maybe I should keep using this gift. It wouldn't hurt to be just a *little* bigger anyway, would it? No, certainly not. But who should I take from next?" Aubree thought for a while when suddenly the idea struck her. "I've got just the person," she thought to herself excitedly. "Well anyway, time for bed." Aubree got up and got ready for bed but not before checking herself out in the mirror some more.

The next morning Aubree's alarm woke her up early. It was Monday and that meant work. Usually, Aubree would dread going to work but not today. Today was going to be a special day. Not only would her co-workers be envious of her new banging bod but she also had a little surprise for a certain someone. Aubree's work clothes no longer fit so she decided to wear something she had purchased the day before. It was an elegant dress that hugged Aubree's every curve. It had a deep V-neck that exposed the ample cleavage from her now massive breasts. Aubree couldn't wait to see the look on her co-worker's faces when she walked into the building. Thinking about it now, she would probably have to duck a bit to get through the door. Excitedly, Aubree finished getting ready and headed out the door. Her walk to work was relatively short but she was enjoying every minute of it. She still couldn't get over how different walking down the street at this size was compared to her old size. It was wonderful.

Eventually, she arrived at the warehouse where she spent so many of her days. Aubree primarily worked on the assembly line style sorting system. Her small frame made it easy for her to duck under and get around structural beams so that she could unclog or fix mechanical issues. She let out a small chuckle thinking about doing work like that now. There's no way she would fit into such small spaces anymore. Aubree made her way to the employee entrance and

ducked slightly as she entered. This door led directly to the employee locker room. Some of her coworkers were there getting changed into their work attire. Everyone stopped and stared as Aubree made her way inside. Nobody spoke, either out of sheer amazement or fear of what a woman this large might do to them. Aubree reveled in their looks of bewilderment.

“Cat got your tongues?” she said as she strutted through the changing room and out the door to the main warehouse floor. Machines whirred and packages were flying every which way as usual. The warehouse was just as dingy and horrible as she had remembered it. Not that it would have changed much in the brief weekend she had been gone but she always thought being bigger might make the world seem a bit nicer. In fact, she could now see that many of the surfaces that were higher up had never been cleaned as a byproduct of none of the staff being tall enough to see that high anyway. Nevertheless, Aubree was on a mission. She pointed herself in the direction of her manager's office and got to moving. Every eye on the warehouse floor was also on her as she made her way over to the cramped office in the corner of the building. The warehouse seemed to freeze in time and even quiet down as she walked, her heels clicking against the concrete being the loudest thing in the room. Aubree made it to the office door, turned and gave a wink to the gawking crowd, then made her way inside.

It was the beginning of her shift so she knew her manager Beatrice would be inside the office. She would typically spend the first hour of the shift in there doing god knows what while everyone else got to work. Beatrice actually had a strict rule that nobody was allowed to enter her office during that first hour of the shift, always mentioning that she needed alone time “to focus.” Everyone obeyed this rule to the letter fearing being reprimanded if they disturbed her. Beatrice had a knack for corporal punishment, often carrying around a large slotted paddle. When she was in an especially bad mood she would walk around and berate the girls working under her about how small they were and how they should all be lucky to even have the opportunity of working for somebody with double D's. This was usually followed by a large crack across the ass from the wooden paddle and a giggle from Beatrice. To say she was horrible was putting it lightly.

Today was different though. Aubree had gained enough size to be quite a bit larger than Beatrice and she was going to make sure that Beatrice knew it. Aubree completely ignored Beatrice's rule as she swung open the door and stepped into the office. Aubree's mouth

abruptly dropped to the floor and she contemplated leaving though when she saw what was going on inside. Beatrice was completely naked with her legs spread wide open as she rested back against her desk. A smaller girl, likely one of her co-workers, was kneeling in front of her eating her out. Beatrice moaned in pleasure as she groped her own breast.

“Oh yeah... mmhmm.. That’s it...,” Beatrice moaned out as they continued, completely unaware that Aubree was standing just inside the doorway watching. It was around this time that Beatrice opened her eyes to see a much larger and bustier version of Aubree standing in her doorway. Beatrice’s cheeks went flush as she pushed the smaller girl off of her and ran around her desk to hide her lower half. Beatrice's arms latched onto her breasts covering her nipples from view.

“Wha.. Whatt.. How... Uh...” was all Beatrice could stammer out as she tried to process the fact that her big secret had been discovered and that Aubree was much larger than she had been just a few short days ago.

“Surprised to see me?” said Aubree, her own cheeks a bit flush at the sight. The smaller girl gathered a handful of clothes and bolted out of the door behind Aubree. “I imagine you must be considering your inability to speak. That’s alright though. I actually just stopped in to tell you that I am quitting and I wanted to personally thank you for being such a great boss all these years.”

“Whatt.. Great boss...?” stammered Beatrice still shaken. Aubree stepped forward towards the desk and extended her hand out for a handshake. Beatrice, still fully nude was in no hurry to uncover one of her breasts to shake Aubree’s hand.

“Just one handshake, and I’ll be on my way,” said Aubree with all the kindness she could muster. Seeing no other way out, Beatrice removed one of her hands, letting her boob drop down, and put her hand into Aubree’s. Suddenly there was a bright flash of pink light. Aubree felt the familiar sensation of growth as her breasts and ass grew even larger. Aubree’s dress tore a bit further at the V-neck deepening it and exposing even more cleavage as her breasts surged forward. Her ass, struggling to be contained by the tight-fitting dress tore in a couple of spots exposing her skin. Aubree began to grow taller as well, easily gaining another foot or two

height. Aubree's tummy gained some weight as well filling the midsection of the dress out perfectly. Looking down on Beatrice she could see that she looked much like how Aubree had a few days ago. There's no way she would be able to command respect from the rest of the workers looking like this.

“What happened to me?!?” shrieked Beatrice.

“Just what you've had coming to you,” replied Aubree as she turned to leave. Aubree was about to walk out when she spotted a familiar item leaning against the wall. It was Beatrice's Paddle and Aubree had an idea. She reached over and grabbed the paddle from its resting place. Then, Aubree picked Beatrice up by the arm, wound up, and smacked Beatrice square on the ass. “You should feel honored to have the opportunity to be smacked by someone of my size,” said Aubree curtly before dropping Beatrice back to the floor. Then she turned and walked out. As Aubree was making her way back outside she made an impromptu announcement to the warehouse. “BEATRICE SAID EVERYONE COULD TAKE THE DAY OFF!” As unlikely as that announcement sounded, nobody wanted to disagree with the now even larger Aubree. All of the workers stopped and began to pack their things. A smile crossed Aubree's face knowing that she had just made everyone's lives a lot easier while also gaining some much-needed curves for herself. Chalking the day up as a success she headed back home to go play with her improved assets.

As Aubree approached her door she noticed that it really was too small. She had to duck considerably to get in. What was once her couch was now more of a single-person seat at this point and her legs hung off of her bed pretty drastically. Nevertheless, she spent the rest of the day and night masturbating and admiring her body. At this size, it was very sensitive and she could orgasm just from playing with her nipples alone. This was good because Aubree didn't own any dildos or other sex toys at this point that she felt would be big enough for her body. Toys for the size she used to be would probably get lost somewhere in her pussy if she tried to use them. Aubree found ways to have fun all the same though and by the end of the night, she was exhausted. She would have to find a larger apartment tomorrow if she was going to live at this size. Her current place was just too cramped. Aubree fell asleep with her legs dangling off the end of her bed and into the open air.

Aubree slept like a rock without a dream to be seen or heard of. She awoke to the sound of her alarm clock going off. Aubree would have loved to sleep in, seeing as she didn't have a job anymore but alas, she needed a new apartment. Turning off her alarm, she got up and made her way over to the phone. She spent all morning calling different places and asking about how spacious the rooms were. After a few hours, she had finally lined up a tour at a place that should suit her needs. The lady over the phone seemed very nice and she was looking forward to seeing her potential new apartment.

Aubree dug through her clothes to try and find something to wear. She had grown pretty substantially since she had bought these clothes but she managed to fit herself into some of the stretchier options she had purchased. That's not to say that they fit perfectly though. The normal cut shorts she was wearing looked more like booty shorts with the bottoms of her ass cheeks peeking out from underneath the fabric. Aubree was unable to wear any of the bras she had purchased so she only had a shirt on. It was a stretchier fabric than standard cotton but it was still very tight over her breasts. Her nipples were quite visible through the shirt and were squished to the point of mild discomfort. It would have to do though, as Aubree had no other clothes that fit.

Aubree ducked under her doorway as she left. It was a beautiful day and the sun was shining. Aubree felt great about her life and new prospects. Size like this could get you a lot and Aubree intended to take full advantage of it. The apartment she was touring was luckily quite close to her existing one so it was a short walk over. People actively avoided her on the sidewalk, some going so far as to outright cross the street to get out of her way. The sense of importance Aubree felt was a bit overwhelming but she was getting used to it. Eventually, Aubree arrived at the apartment complex that she would be touring. She could tell at a glance that it had been made for people that were more her size in mind. The doorways were taller, the windows were bigger, and the sidewalks were wider. Aubree made her way over to the office and knocked on the oversized door.

"One moment!" she heard someone say from the other side followed by the steady back-and-forth click of high heels on linoleum. Not but a moment later, the door swung open to reveal a stunningly beautiful woman dressed up in a tight-fitting but classy pantsuit. "You

must be Aubree,” she said with a smile. “If you don’t mind, I’ll show you the place right away. I’ve got a busy schedule today. Oh, and my name is Cindy. Pleasure to meet you!”

“I don't mind at all,” said Aubree. “Pleasure to meet you too.” Without another word, Cindy took off in the direction of one of the units.

“As you can see we have had the sidewalks widened to accommodate people of our size,” monologued Cindy as if she’d said this a thousand times before. I’m sure you have also already noted that the doorways are quite a bit taller and wider. No more ducking for you! This is the unit that will be yours, should you choose to go with it.” With this, she swung open the door to the apartment they had arrived at and stepped inside. Aubree Followed. “As you can see, the apartments come pre-furnished. It can be pretty difficult to find furniture for us larger folk so we do our best to make sure you are ready to live here as soon as you move in. All of the furniture is roughly twice the size of standard furniture as is all of the cutlery, plates, bowls, and things of that nature.”

Aubree was amazed. This place looked wonderful. There were large glass windows where you could see a nearby park. The living room had white couches and glass side tables with a very ornate-looking center coffee table. The floor was made from white marble tile and all of the appliances were black in sharp contrast. The attached kitchen was massive with a cooktop that could hold up to 8 pots or pans. It was sleek, modern, and most importantly, big enough to accommodate her. It was as Cindy described, everything was twice as big as standard.

“Moving on,” Cindy continued, “we have very spacious bathrooms with showers that should accommodate even somebody of your size. There is also a pool around the side just through this sliding glass door. The staff here maintain the pools and also can do general housekeeping if you wish.” Cindy paused, thinking to herself. “I think I've pretty much said my piece. You don’t have to decide right away if you want to take it but there are some other prospective buyers that I’ll be meeting with later today. I have to use the restroom but I’ll let you think about it until I return.” With this, Cindy walked down the hall and into the bathroom. Aubree was still amazed but suddenly a thought struck her. Aubree didn't have any money and she definitely didn't have a job anymore. How was she going to pay for such a lavish

apartment? Aubree really wanted it but there was just no way she could afford it. She was thinking up what she was going to say when Cindy came back. She had gone to the bathroom quicker than Aubree had expected and Aubree still hadn't quite figured out what she was going to say.

“Well, how about it?” asked Cindy expectantly. “Will you take it?”

“I-It is really nice. But ummm how much does it cost?” asked Aubree.

“Oh, I'm so sorry I don't tend to have many clients even ask. Forgive my omission of that information from my tour. This place is \$15,000 per month but we do have a more expensive place available if you really want to splurge.” Aubree's mouth nearly fell off her head. She had never imagined it would be so expensive. “I know, quite a steal,” said Cindy with a smile. “With an expression like that, surely it means you'll take it.” Then Cindy grabbed Aubree's hand as if to shake on it. A familiar flash of pink light flooded throughout the room. Aubree had not planned on this happening but the sensation of growth rippled throughout her body once more. Cindy was only slightly smaller than Aubree and she had a lot to give. Aubree's tits ballooned forward, shredding her already ill-fitting shirt to ribbons as they did. Even Aubree's Nipples grew in length and circumference as her tits continued to expand. Aubree lost sight of Cindy as her breasts obscured the lower portion of her vision. Aubree's ass began to fill out too, bursting right through her shorts. Her ass jiggled as it grew and grew to nearly double the size it just was. Aubree grew taller too and not like before. With each passing second she gained an inch of height finally, stopping when she was nearly touching the vaulted ceiling of the living room.

While it was true that Aubree felt all this, she was distracted by another sensation that was not familiar to her. Though she couldn't see it, her vagina began to feel different. It was as if it was full which was a sensation that Aubree had somewhat yearned for since becoming this size but more than that her clit felt like it was getting heavier. She had never been able to feel the size of her own clit but in this instance, she could feel it pulling down towards the ground. This was joined by a growing pressure between her thighs that built and built becoming somewhat painful. Aubree parted her thighs to feel a cool rush of air as her two new massive testicles swung free of their fleshy thigh prison. Her clit was still feeling heavier by the moment

and it was beginning to turn her on. She peered down over her tits and could now see what was clearly the head a cock poking up just past the horizon of her boobs. It continued to grow and thicken until it was thicker than her own arm. She could feel the pull of her new balls too as they grew and filled with cum.

Aubree reached a hand around and placed it on her new member. She shivered as she experienced having her cock touched for the first time. It was almost enough to send her over the edge as some of her other assets' growth slowed to a halt. Aubree was doubly as big as she had been just moments before. Remembering where she was, she leaned over to look down at Cindy.

“W-w-what?” stammered Cindy completely astonished. “Are you some kind of god? Oh no what have you done to me!” Cindy looked at her own body noticing how short and flat she had become. Her pantsuit had fallen off of her as it was much too large, revealing a now completely flat chest and tiny little dick. “You know what, you can have the apartment free of charge, Just don't make me any smaller!”

“Thank you!” said Aubree with a smile. “There is just one more thing I need from you though.”

“Anything!” exclaimed Cindy in a panic.

“I just need you to jerk off my cock.” Aubree had been getting more sensitive with each growth and it had finally come to a head. She needed some sex, RIGHT NOW! Aubree dropped to her knees so that Cindy would even have a chance of reaching her massive dick. Cindy hesitantly made her way over to Aubree. Aubree's dick was nearly as long as Cindy herself. Cindy placed a hand on the massive member. A shiver ran down Aubree's spine as the sensation of having somebody touch her new cock overwhelmed her. Cindy hadn't even started and Aubree was already dribbling pre-cum all over the floor. Cindy took both arms and wrapped herself around the giant cock, slowly shimmying side to side in an attempt to effectively jerk Aubree off.

“Mmmm... dont stop...,” moaned Aubree as Cindy continued. “I’m.... I’m gonna... CUM!” The moment the word cum escaped Aubree’s mouth a torrent of jizz erupted from her massive dick. It was Aubree’s first dick orgasm and it felt amazing. Her balls emptied themselves at mach speed, dumping buckets of cum onto the floor. Cindy watched in awe as a small pond of cum spread across the white marble floors of the lavish apartment, eventually reaching where she was standing. Cindy stood motionless as a small wave of jizz washed over her feet.

“Wow that felt great,” said Aubree. “Looks like I made quite a mess though. You wouldn't mind cleaning this up would you?”

“Uh no, I can do tha-”

“With your mouth,” Aubree added, cutting off Cindy.

“You want me to use my mouth?”

“Well yeah, you wouldn't want to waste all this delicious cum, would you? Besides, the thought of you eating all this cum really turns me on”

“Okay...,” replied Cindy defeatedly. With this Cindy dropped to her knees and began to lap the cum up off of the floor.

“I’m headed out,” said Aubree. “I do hope you have all of this cleaned up when I get back. Oh, and save room for dessert.” Aubree gave a wink as she went over to the door of her new apartment finding that it was already too small for her. With some effort, Aubree managed to climb back out of the apartment only stopping once to move her new cock out of the way when it got jammed between her legs and the door frame.

Aubree had not expected that interaction to go the way it had. Stealing from a futa had been a great decision. Her cock felt amazing and it made her feel powerful having such a massive dick. There were probably very very few women who would even be able to take such a monster cock. Not that Aubree minded much, It was so sensitive that even the thought of

having sex nearly sent her into a mind-blowing orgasm. She would have to keep things in check for a moment though.

The power that Aubree had been bestowed had fully gone to her head at this point. Cindy had called her a god and she truly felt like one. Things were going to be a lot different around Organa but Aubree had some work to do. Aubree made her way over to one of the busiest streets in all of Organa. There were always people of all shapes and sizes making their way through this part of town. It was the perfect place to start. Aubree began at one end of the street and started walking towards the nearest woman. She tried to dodge out of the way but Aubree was much too fast for them with her legs being as long as they had gotten. She grabbed the woman by the arm and there was a flash of pink light as there had been so many times before. Aubree felt as her mass was added to Aubree's own. Without even stopping to see the woman's reaction, Aubree moved on to the next person.

Another flash of light and another addition to Aubree's ever-growing size. People began to take notice of Aubree's rampage as she made her way down the street leaving a trail of petite women and futas alike. There was little they could do to stop or escape Aubree though. Every person she touched just made her bigger and bigger. Aubree's tits and ass were approaching unbelievable sizes. Her cock followed suit, nearly doubling in size since her fun with Cindy. Aubree was now much taller too. Aubree had made it roughly a quarter of the way down the street and now stood at about half of the height of the nearest skyscraper. She wasn't done though. Aubree wanted to be the most powerful woman to ever live. She was already much bigger than even the richest CEO's of the biggest companies but it didn't matter. She wanted, no, she NEEDED more.

Aubree continued on her trail of destruction. It was to the point where people were having their size stolen just from bumping into her feet. Aubree had never tried using her feet previously but it seemed to have the same effect as her hands. With each transfer, the effects were becoming less and less noticeable. Aubree was nearing the end of the street and running out of people to steal from but it did not seem like that would be a problem. Aubree was roughly as tall as the tallest buildings in Organa at this point. There was little point in becoming any bigger. Aubree smiled to herself as she looked down at all the little people on the street below her. She was definitely a god now.

A breeze blew across Aubree's now erect cock and it was over from there. Despite having just cum not more than 30 minutes prior, her balls were already full to brimming. At this size, every part of Aubree's body was an erogenous zone. She could cum just from massaging her ass if she wanted to. A tsunami of cum projected itself from her towering cock. Luckily people had vacated the street in front of her to avoid having their mass stolen, otherwise, they would have been swept away by a river of cum. The cars on the street were another matter. The sheer volume of cum erupting from Aubree's cock was easily enough to lift them off the street and send them floating away.

After Aubree's rampage, she decided she would venture out into the countryside. There was little room for her in the city anyway. Aubree found a quiet clearing in a forest and decided to call it home. Aubree's last orgasm in the city was a site to behold and would forever be remembered as "The Great Cum of 2024." Though it claimed no lives, the property damage was severe. Shops and offices on the lower levels would be bucketing cum out of their buildings for weeks. One woman was given great recognition in helping clean much of the mess after the incident. Her name was Cindy and although she was quite helpful, people did think it was odd that she chose to do her cleaning by the mouthful.

The citizens of Organa and surrounding cities revered Aubree as a god and would often make pilgrimages out to her secluded home. They brought her gifts and built things for her to make her life more comfortable out in the woods. A lake had been dug next to her forest where she could cum without fear of destroying anything. Aubree's favorite offerings were when people brought her custom sex toys, designed for someone of her size. As the years went on she gained a rather impressive collection of dildos, buttplugs, masterbaiters, and all sorts of other kinky items. Each toy was a marvel of human engineering in its own right. People made her custom clothing to wear but always seemed to ensure that the clothes were somewhat revealing. It was no secret that people loved to look at Aubree's amazing body.

Every once in a great while somebody would pilgrimage out to Aubree and give their own size as a tithe. Aubree found this odd at first but she never refused. There would be a flash of pink light and just as she had done so many times before she would claim the assets of the person touching her palm. The citizens that did this usually seemed at peace after being shrunk

as if they had completed a great and spiritual task. Churches were erected in Aubree's name, each one claiming that they were the first to have discovered her and knew how to please her. Aubree mostly stayed out of it though. She had made herself a god and was enjoying the benefits.

Roughly 5 years after the incident Aubree was lying in the forest playing with her tits when a hooded figure entered her clearing. Looking up, a sense of familiarity struck her. "Where had she seen that cloak before" she thought to herself as the figure stepped closer. When they were roughly 100 feet from Aubree they stopped. The seconds dragged on for what seemed like an eternity when the figure raised its hands to its hood and removed it. Silky blonde hair spilled forth from the hood revealing the woman who had given Aubree her powers.

"I must admit, I'm surprised at how you turned out," said the woman blankly. "I thought you might have been different."

"What do you mean?" asked Aubree. "You gave me an amazing power and I've used it to better my life to its fullest extent."

"You sure have..." said the woman trailing off. She turned and began to leave.

"Wait where are you going? Why did you come here?"

"Oh, right," said the woman as she turned and tossed an envelope onto the ground. "Just making an offering to God herself." The woman turned back and continued disappearing into the thicket of trees that surrounded the clearing.

The end?