



Keiko's eyes rolled into the back of her head as her growth surged stronger. What remained of her tiny jersey clung to her chest like a boa constrictor, ever-tightening its grip. Her moans of pleasure acted as ambient noise to the bickering that took place in front of her.

The sound of ripping clothing echoed across the large interior. "Uhh, Nicole! W-When you said this would stop soon... how soon is 'soon', exactly?" Danielle questioned her friend's earlier bout of confidence while attempting to remain calm. "I... I don't understand. It should have stopped by now! Something else must be going on!" Her friend all but gave up hope at decency as the last shreds of her clothing fell to the ground in a tattered mess. "Oh, ok. So, in other words - we're fucked!" Danielle stepped forward in aggression. Her massive leg unintentionally and effortlessly shoved the gawking man in front of her. "No, Danielle, we are not 'fucked'. You're perfectly fine! J-just... a little bit bigger is all." Nicole attempted to retort. Danielle once again gestured to her friend on the ground, writhing in blissful euphoria. "Perfectly fine!? Get your story straight, Nicole! None of us really know what's going on - and that includes you!"

"Uhhh, girls?" Jacob attempted to interject the enlarging giantesses, but his voice had grown so small and quiet compared to their massive, lengthening frames. He was staring into their belly buttons now.

"Nicole gritted her teeth as she glared at Danielle. "You don't know what you're talking about!" She shouted back. "And you do?!" "Yes, *actually!* Th-This ring has shown me... things. Memories of a world that made sense!" The girls continued to lengthen upwards and outwards. Their busts grew larger and more beautiful by the moment as they continued their discussion. Danielle crossed her arms and scoffed. "BAH-LOW-KNEE. I don't believe it."

"She's telling the truth." The small voice came in to support Nicole's claims. "Everything's changed - including you three! The whole world has-- MMFFPHHHH!!!" Jacob's words were silenced by Danielle shoving him into her chest. "Is it just me or is he getting cuter by the second? I think I could get used to this new height. Eh, little one?" Nicole snapped. "Danielle, this isn't some kind of game! Now isn't the time to be fooling around!" "Hah!" Danielle let out a hearty shout. "At least it's better than living in some La-La land fantasy proposal you claim! I mean - look at us! We can do anything we want now!" She turned to Keiko. "Isn't that right?!" "Uhhhh huhhhh?... Mmmmm... Hnnnnnggg... yaaa... that's so true... it feels SOOOooo good..." Keiko mumbled out from behind the two mounds of her now gargantuan breasts.

After all this time, still, their growth showed no sign of stopping. Nicole's face blushed red in contemplation as she looked away. "Mmm - fine! If you're not going to listen to me, then... I SUPPOSE we can have a little fun... for now." "That's the spirit! My girl!"











"MMMMMMnnnnnnngghhh!!!" Keiko moaned as she arched her chest towards the sky and clung to the basketball hoop that rested only inches above her head. Closer and closer her body crept towards the rim of the hoop, but her growth ceased just moments before contact. She had reached nearly 11 feet tall(3.35m.) "Oh muh-myyyy gawwwwwdd... that was better than sex!" Her goliath-sized boobs hung intimidatingly low - passed her stomach - and swayed alluringly with each of her subtle movements.

"Mmph! Ret me gooww!!" Jacob struggled to be heard from within the confines of Danielle's cleavage. "Let you go? Ok!" With one purposeful thrust of her pelvis, Jacob was sent plummeting to the ground. Nicole remained silent and analytical as she knelt before him. Her hand grasped the basketball that lay beside him as she slowly ascended back to her new full height.

Jacob rubbed his throbbing head just before he lifted his gaze to see what has become of the cheerleaders. From seemingly miles above, the three of them looked down at him, almost with pity, as he appeared minuscule and insignificant to their colossal figures. "What has happened here..." He muttered just quiet enough for only himself to hear. They had grown so large that even their inflated breasts seemed out of reach.

Nicole cleared her throat to put a halt to his scanning eyes, and she caught his attention.

"Hey, Jacob. Want to play a game?" He noted, even her voice sounded more alluring than before. As her long hair shone against the moonlight, she stared blankly down at him. She had reached a new level of authority. He had no choice but to go along with her wishes.

He quietly gulped as his eyes sunk down, past the endless valley of cleavage, and to her large nipples. He was too easily distracted. Her faint chuckle brought her face back into focus. "Focus, little boy. I'll tell you what. If you can take this basketball from me, I'll give you the ring back. Deal?"

He clumsily staggered to his feet and noted that none of the girls seemed to get any shorter. They were absolutely immense. Once again, a warm body came up from behind him. He could feel Danielle's giant warm thighs bump into his sides, his elbows, and his legs all at once, and her two giant arms came wrapping around to his front. "What do you say, Jakey-poo? Doesn't that sound like fun?"

"He has no choice," Keiko approached. With each step, soft vibrations traveled through the floorboards and up Jacob's leg. "Get the ball or you don't get the ring." She leaned all the way down to nearly the level of his face, her breasts colliding with his entire body in the process, before giving him a knowing smirk. "Got it?" Jacob broke her gaze and stared at the ball that seemed infinitely out of his reach. "G-Got it!"



The girl's surrounded him like a pack of wolves stalking their prey. Now stretching taller than ever, their close proximity intimidated him beyond words. A mixture of fear and lust spread across him as massive feminine curves consumed his vision everywhere he looked. His heart pounded as he lifted his gaze, nearly vertically, to catch a glimpse of his target, so very far away. As if on a trophy pedestal in the high heavens, beyond his capabilities to obtain, the basketball rested more than twice his body length away.

However, as the giantess' smiled knowingly down at his diminutive form, he found respite. A glimmer of hope. There was strength to be had - in knowing that Candice's ring was only one basketball away from being returned. And with that, his expression grew to one of determination.

Nicole chuckled at his renewed vigor. "Ooh-ho-ho! So the little man is still game to play despite the odds no longer being in his favor, eh?" She flicked her wrist back and forth and caused the ball to bounce in the palm of her hand. "How does it feel to have the tables turned? You don't even come up to my chest anymore, Jacob! You're puny. Tiny! How do you expect to get ALL THE WAY UP HERE?! One might say this is karma hitting you right in the fa--" Her words were interrupted by Jacob leaping high into the air. He used Nicole's shoulder as further leverage to propel himself higher. Nicole's confidence shattered in an instant as Jacob's hand ascended just past her face. His reach was impressive but not quite enough.

"Woah! Close call!" Nicole announced as Jacob landed swiftly on his feet. His gaze remained locked onto the ball as he prepared his next jump. "Wuhp - too slow!" Nicole giggled as she passed the ball to Danielle. "Hey!" Jacob shouted in protest. "Fair is fair! We never specified those rules!" Danielle teased as Jacob's body smashed again her gargantuan thigh. She held the ball just out of his reach. "Danny, please!" He begged. He could see Danielle's eyes come to life as she raised and lower the ball with each of his little hops. She was loving this. With one free hand, she mashed his hand onto one of her nipples. "Play with me, big boy." She whispered with a sultry voice and licked her lips. He ignored her teasing and attempted to climb Danielle as a mountain, but before he could get very far, the ball was already back in the air.







The ball was back in Nicole's possession and just out of Jacob's reach. They were toying with him! "Ahhh hahaha! Is he going to get it? Is he really?! I wonder?... Uhp! You almost had it! Come on, little man - Streeetccchhh!!! Hahaha!" Nicole kneeled before him as he attempted to push against her impossible strength. "N-No f-fair, Nicole!! You keep pulling it away!" The most satisfied expression spread across her face. "Don't worry... I won't topple over like you did in the past. You're MUCH too weak compared to me now. You're practically as light as a feather!" His leg smushed against her giant breast as his index finger stretched just fractions of an inch away from the ball.

"Silly boy," Keiko finally spoke up from up high. "How have you not realized yet that you're NEVER getting the ball? You're NOTHING compared to us. Not anymore." Her words shot through him like bullets. He felt himself deflate against Nicole's pressing arm against his chest. His arm dropped to his side in defeat. "Ohhh... there's no need to be so rough on the little guy, Keiko!" Danielle stepped closer. Jacob knew Danielle was not so hasty to be the sympathetic type. "If he wants to half-ass his efforts on his girlfriend's stupid ring, so be it!" This lit a fire underneath him as his body stiffened and he attempted to roll out of Nicole's grasp and leap once more for the ball. But his movements were too easily read. "Keiko - think fast!" Before he was anywhere near it, the basketball was sent flying high above his head.









Hnnnnngghhh!!





A-Are you...
ok?

wince

Yup...
never better...





"Hey, that doesn't count!" Danielle shouted in protest as Jacob stood up with the ball in his possession. "It fell into your hand!" Nicole snapped her fingers at her loud friend. "Hush, Danielle. A deal's a deal. Isn't that right, Jacob?" "Mhmm!" He nodded in quick approval to the towering girl. Beyond her gigantic exterior, Jacob could see that Nicole was the same girl he remembered. Honorable and confident.

"You so desperately needed this ring back so that your girlfriend could have her memories back. Isn't that right?" He silently nodded.

"You must truly love her, don't you? That Candice," Nicole spoke softly from way up high. He smiled, knowing his heart had reached Nicole's. "Then I know I must be doing the right thing." Her brow furrowed, deep in thought as her fingers played with the gems on the ring. She knew what this meant. Nicole was going to lose the very same memories she had just obtained. She took a deep breath and sighed. "Fine. But tell me. This... other world - these memories... which one is real? Is my... are our... are we living a lie?"

"They're both equally as real as the other, as far as I can tell. But something is interrupting how the world is supposed to be." Nicole dropped the ring into his hand, and he continued. "And I believe I'm the only one that can put a stop to this. I will make things right again, Nicole!" He gripped the ring tightly and turned to leave.

Her memories appeared to still remain intact. At least, for the time being. "I look forward to that day, little guy. I'll leave the rest up to you!"

"Come visit us again!" Danielle chimed in. "...Before things turn back to normal. I can think of a few fun things we can do." She winked at him while waving goodbye.

A giant foot stepped in front of him as he turned up to see Keiko's stern face peering down at him. She snorted in embarrassment and looked away. "Be... be safe." Her rosy cheeks spoke more than her words. She cleared her throat, before removing her foot from his path.







creeeeaakkk

...Hello?

Jacob, are you in here?



Candice's jaw dropped as she ascended the small steps that lead to the basketball court. "Oh my..." First, Keiko caught her attention. Then Danielle. And finally, Nicole! But it wasn't their imposing height that had caught her by surprise. No. She was accustomed to the basketball team being so much taller than her. It was the fact that they were naked! "What the heck is going on?..." Candice whispered to herself while nervously waving back. "Did I interrupt something, I wonder?"

Several feet in front of them was Jacob waving and walking toward her. "Candice!" He announced with a big smile and held the ring high above his head. "Look what I found!" His voice projected and echoed across the giant basketball court, still so far away.

With a half-hearted smile, she returned his energy. "Th-that's terrific, honey! But... what's with... them?!" She politely yelled back and gestured to the giantess behind him.

"It's a long story! I'll explain it all in the car!"

"O-Ok! I... I trust you, Jacob!" She nervously bit her lip, waiting for him.

Just then, the sound of glass shattering from high above interrupted them, followed by a loud boom. Something had cratered beside the cheerleaders! Among the wood and debris, a cold mist began to leak out onto the court. And from within it, a ghastly voice could be heard.

"Jacob Jones? You have meddled with our agreement. Today, YOU DIE!!!"