

In (Way) Overhead

Written by Commandlz©

Part 1

-DING DONG-

'JUST... ugh... ONE... god that last one's always a bitch to close... MOOOOOOOORE... THERE WE GO!'

"Coming!" A high pitched, sweet voice called out.

A 4XL-sized towel was clumsily wrapped around her upper body as she rushed to the door in small, quick steps and swiftly opened it.

"Hello, I've got a package for..."

"Yes yes that's me, thank you so much!" She excitedly took the package from the stunned delivery boy, then gave him a sweet smile before she urgently shut the door, not noticing his gaping mouth.

'Phew.... right at the last minute!'

She opened the box, took out the speciality custom-made, fiery, red dress and examined it as she was holding it in front of her.

'If THIS doesn't get his attention, I honestly don't know what will', she thought to herself, before she started to put it on.

After all this time, self-doubt really seeped in like it never has before. It was a foreign feeling for her and she was almost ready to give up. But she couldn't. Not now. Not after getting to know him so well. 'Why does he have to be so damn stubborn?! And what is he not telling me?'

She looked at herself in the full length mirror and couldn't help but admire her own figure shyly.

'This HAS to work!'

.
.
.
'Right...?'

* * *

- 3 months before -

Melinda added cream to her black coffee and looked hesitantly outside the office kitchen door. She slowly stirred it, trying to stall. When she heard nothing for a few more moments she assumed, hopefully, that it was all over.

She quietly sat back at her desk and cautiously looked at another workstation close to her own. The office was otherwise almost completely empty and quiet. She felt like she needed to give her some privacy, so she assumed making some coffee for herself as an excuse to go away for a few minutes would be a good idea.

Melinda typed in her password and opened the file that her client had just sent her.

"You're SUCH an asshole!!!" A "whispered-yell" was heard from the girl, like when a person wanted to yell at someone but couldn't so they whispered loudly instead.

'Ok. So maybe it *isn't* all over after all', thought Melinda gloomily.

...

"No Chris, YOU listen to ME now! After all this time that we've been together, my parents came all the way from Michigan to see you, and you can't even find an hour to sit with them for dinner?? That's NOT ok. At all!"

...

"That's the third time that you bailed on them, Chris! I'm running out of excuses to cover for you. What should I say now? 'He just had to meet his stoner friends and get high with them'?"

...

"No, forget it. Don't even... I, I can't do this right now... I'll talk to you later. Yes. Yes. Me too. I know. It's... fine. Sure. I'll see you there later, yes. Bye Chris."

Silence stood still in the air, before within 2 seconds Amber burst out crying, burying her gorgeous, yet teary face in her small hands. She quietly started weeping to herself. After a few moments she tried to gather herself, sniffed a few times and wiped the tears from her beautiful, deer-like brown eyes, her mascara slightly smearing. She hurriedly looked left and right from her desk, around the relatively quiet office space, to see if anyone was looking.

She caught sight of Melinda, her senior coworker, hastily looking away from her and returning her gaze back to her own computer screen. Amber only started working at the office a month ago and she and Melinda had never really talked with each other beside a few courteous pleasantries. Amber's cheeks flushed red. She tried returning to her current project for her client, but she just couldn't really concentrate on anything other than her douchey boyfriend.

Melinda looked back at her gorgeous coworker with a concerned, yet even in this moment - also envious look. Melinda was looking at Amber's luscious light brown hair cascading over her stunningly beautiful face and down her chest, where a lock of hair disappeared inside her cleavage. Her supple, lightly-tanned skin was so perfectly flawless. Amber pulled her lock of hair behind her ear as she sniffed again sadly.

Even now, sniffing and tearing up as she was, she just looked so breathtakingly stunning, sexy and beautiful. Melinda has never kissed a girl in her life, but even she could not help but think how it would feel like to kiss those pouty kissable lips. To feel that bosom.

Despite Amber's best efforts to squeeze those breasts into a professional work attire, and what had to be the world's largest but also most constrictive bra, Melinda could still easily detect they were simply GIGANTIC. Although, as big as the bra was, it still didn't seem to be the right size – breast flesh was copiously pouring outside the cups and sideways.

Melinda looked at her own set of 38F-cupped breasts (which her husband was still enjoying quite nicely throughout their 25 long years of marriage), and suddenly felt so very inadequate. Even if she only compared herself to that luscious surplus of breast flesh overflowing Amber's gigantic bra she would still be losing by several cup sizes. It was unreal. Melinda almost dared not to guess how big Amber's breasts would actually look like if Amber would let those monsters loose from her constrictive undergarments, as already they seemed to be sitting in her lap and actually overflowing her knees!

Melinda had a side view at Amber which allowed her to also look at her waist, or its lack thereof to be more accurate, and gasped. It was really hard to tell because Amber's overhanging suit coat obscured her waist, but Melinda could still vaguely get a sense of its diminutive dimensions. 'Lord have mercy on my soul! She looks like a stick with 2 balloons attached to it. Does anything of what she eats go to her tummy or does it just skip it and go straight to her tits?' Melinda thought with incredulity. Amber looked so skinny. Ridiculously skinny. Like,

unrealistically skinny. 'And those boobs on her... WOW! Boy I bet they'd look outrageously enormous even on a 400 lbs, 6' tall woman. So on a girl as tiny as Amber...?! How can someone be so skinny and so busty at the same time?'

Still, Melinda gained most of her composure, cleared her throat once and asked empathically "Hey, umm... are you OK, sweetie?" she asked in a heavy southern voice, waking Amber up from her train of thought.

"What? Oh yeah, sorry. I didn't mean to..." Amber answered hesitatingly in her trademarked, high-pitched, sweet voice.

"Oh don't be, please. I just wanted to..." Melinda started. She caught a glimpse at the clock in the wall. It was already 1 p.m. and she saw an opportunity.

"Hey, you know what?" Melinda changed direction, "I still haven't eaten anything since this morning. Wanna join me for lunch?" She asked with a smile.

Amber smiled back with a sniff. "I'd love that, yeah, thanks."

Every male (and some female) eyes gave Amber a second and a third look of incredulity and lust as Melinda and her were walking down the street to a nearby restaurant. Melinda kept glancing down at her short yet stunningly gorgeous coworker. Melinda was fairly short herself, only about 5'3", but Amber really was as tiny as they got before being considered a little-person. Amber stood several inches below Melinda's eye level and couldn't have been more than 4'7" tall, if not even less. Throughout their walk to the restaurant, Melinda's mouth was slightly opened in disbelief over how someone could have such large breasts, let alone someone as tiny as Amber was. 'This girl's body is simply RIDICULOUS!' Thought Melinda to herself. 'How can she even walk straight?? Poor girl, must be a pain in her back.'

"... and now he bailed on meeting my parents. Again." Amber said through beautiful teary eyes.

As Amber was aimlessly moving a crouton back and forth in her Caesar salad bowl with her fork, thoughts arose about her stoned, unemployed boyfriend, or as he liked to call it - 'finding himself while in-between jobs' boyfriend of almost two years, flooding her with disappointment and anger. Again. And she couldn't help but think of their poor sex life, which was below

mediocre at best. The heavy drug use caused him eventually to start having erectile problems. When Chris finally DID manage to perform, his show ended before Amber's 1st act had barely begun. He was what people might call - "slow to draw, quick to shoot". He was Amber's first boyfriend and only sexual partner, so Amber couldn't really tell if that was "normal" or not. She just assumed that that's how sex was supposed to be, and that her job was to get the man through it. She tried to be understanding and supportive and never dared to tell Chris how she felt about his performance. She didn't want to offend his ego in any way. Yet some small part of her always wondered if that was all there was to sex?

Amber didn't tell Melinda all of that, but from the little she did tell - Melinda was smart enough to connect the dots herself and understand what a douchebag loser her boyfriend was.

"I'm so humiliated." Amber continued through sniffs. "I mean, is it me? Could it be something I did to scare him off? Maybe I pushed him too much...?"

Amber looked down in embarrassment. This gave Melinda an opportunity to look at Amber's restricted-yet-still-bountiful breasts. She didn't mean to stare but they were impossible to ignore. Amber's BEYOND-huge breasts were being firmly pressed against the table, bulging out of her top obscenely. Melinda recollected herself a moment later to respond.

"Hey hey hey! HEY!" Melinda said firmly but lovingly. "Now you listen to me sugar, ain't no man is worth your tears."

Amber only raised her gaze a little to meet Melinda's for a second before returning to explore her drying salad.

"You know what?" Melinda continued while she still had momentum. "You did nothing wrong. You folks have been almost two years together, and the man still hasn't met your parents? And for him to bail on them? Three friggin' times?! I mean, seriously!! How much more slowly can you go?? He clearly has commitment issues. S'not yo' fault, honey. From what I hear you've been nothing but sweet and understanding with him, and if he can't see that - well, I don't want to continue that sentence..."

Amber inadvertently snorted with that last remark as she looked up at her coworker's determined face and twisted her soft, full lips cutely. "I guess", she said defeatedly.

Look, honey, I'm sorry but I'm gonna give it to ya straight. You and I both know that this guy is a total loser and a girl like you deserves so much better." Melinda bluntly said. She couldn't beat around the bush anymore. "You seem like a really nice girl and I'm sorry if I'm pushing some sensitive buttons here Amber, but since you had the guts to share this with me, I feel it's my duty to be honest with you. Let's see if I got this right - your boyfriend has been living in an apartment that YOU pay rent for, has no job, is spending all the money you make on smokin' pot and is not even willing to meet yo' parents. And by the way... I mean, have you looked at yourself? Don't you know what a knockout you are? Sweet lord, if I was a dude I would do anything in the world to make sure you know that I was worth your time. ANY guy would be so lucky to have you.

Believe me, I've been told to be a very good judge of character", she finished her speech, wiped her mouth with a napkin and threw it on the table for extra effect.

Amber didn't know where to bury herself with all these compliments. She knew she looked good and was a nice person, but she always felt a little uncomfortable being complimented by others.

"Thank you", she said timidly, simply, but with deep gratitude in her eyes. A small smile formed on her soft lips.

"There's that smile!" Melinda smiled back widely.

"You comin', Amber?"

Melinda was already several feet ahead when she realized that Amber had still been standing outside the restaurant, her well-manicured fingernail at the end of her curled finger lightly pressing into her soft lower lip hesitantly.

"You know what, I think I'm just gonna have a sad-lonely walk. I think I just gotta sort things out in my head", Amber responded finally.

"You sure?" Melinda asked worriedly.

"Please, go. I'll be fine. You've helped me so much. Thank you for everything", Amber said thankfully and with that she rushed to give Melinda a big hug.

"Aww it's my pleasure sweetie", Melinda said back. She didn't mention that a part of this 'pleasure' was feeling those enormous, soft breasts being squished against her entire torso. 'Well I'll be darn... those things are too huge to believe!!!! So soft but somehow also firm at the same time. There's no question that they're real. But HOW???' she thought incredulously as she hugged back.

As Amber started wandering through the half-packed streets - her feet were slowly dragging away. She didn't know what to make of all these emotions within her. Dark thoughts filled her mind. 'Is Chris even the right guy for me...? We've been together for so long. Maybe it's just how guys are? Should I just push through all this bullshit? Shit, what about my parents?? What am I supposed to say to them?'

She suddenly found herself facing a showcase window to a bakery she didn't recognize. She looked up at the bad-shaped sign above the door which read: "*Bake to the future*". Amber mentally face-palmed her forehead at that goofy choice of wordplay.

A chalkboard at the entrance indicated that opening hours were between 7 a.m.-8 p.m., everyday, except for Saturday, during which the Bakery closed between 1-4 p.m. 'Why close in the middle of the day then go back to work afterwards?' Amber thought puzzled.

She looked left and right. 'How did I get here?' she thought to herself. A wonderful smell of baked cookies emanated from the entrance. 'Well, let's hope their desserts are better than their name is...'

The interior wasn't all that impressive, actually. It was pretty small, with some shelves filled with various sweet and savory pastries. At the far end the cashier, a frail-looking white kid about 15 or 16 years old, probably like 5'10", was standing behind an heavy oaked counter, next to a clear showcase window which was filled with Ecklers, cakes, and some other really impressive-looking desserts which Amber didn't recognize.

Amber then noticed that on the wall to her right there was also a door leading to a room. The door was shut, however. Amber found that odd and wondered what was behind it that it had to stay shut. She shrugged it off a moment later though.

Amber took her place at the end of the line of five people, who were all, oddly enough – women. And all of them also happened to be extremely pretty. Their makeup flawless and their clothes immaculately clinging to their sensual bodies in a way that further emphasized just how sexy they all were. They didn't seem like friends with one another. Come to think of it, Amber noticed they were giving each other blunt bitchy looks of contempt. Amber couldn't help but feel somewhat uncomfortable.

If truth be told, Amber had nothing to feel uncomfortable about. As beautiful and sexy as these women all were, Amber had them beat in every aspect. By a long margin. Amber was so beautiful and sexy that even if she were flat-chested she could have still overshadowed any contestant in a beauty pageant around the country. And with her ridiculously ENORMOUS bust, which still somehow managed to retain a full, perky shape despite its massive size and weight? She was way beyond a drop-dead gorgeous, super-sexy knockout. But Amber felt like that gave her the entitlement to act like a bitch.

The first girl in line asked for some items from the teenaged cashier, who seemed like he was trying not to faint while taking her order. The girl's focus, on the other hand, was not on him. She was looking to her left at someone hidden behind the clear showcase. Amber couldn't quite catch sight of that person. She only saw the girl putting on quite a show, clearly flirting aggressively with whomever was behind that showcase, although Amber was too far away to be able to coherently hear anything.

Then, the hidden figure revealed itself, and Amber's breath was literally taken away. It was a guy. He started straightening up, and with him – so did Amber's neck. Up he went, higher and higher and higher and higher.

To Amber, everyone was tall, being so short herself. However, this... GIANT was freakin' huge. If Amber had to guess she would easily put him at around 7' tall. Perhaps even slightly more than that! And while the frail-looking cashier was over a foot taller than Amber, next to this BEHEMOTH he looked more like an 8-year old!

The giant immediately started to handle a large piece of dough. As he was professionally manipulating it, Amber could not help but notice his buff arms, as his large biceps and triceps were bulging with muscles outside of his simple white, long-sleeved shirt, hypnotizing her. He looked so strong. So manly! Something primal ignited inside of Amber. Something so powerful that she had never felt before.

Amber looked up and almost melted. The giant's eyes were gorgeous, having a dark brown color to them that made Amber go weak in her knees for a moment. His jawline was chiseled and manly looking. He had a full, not-so-well-maintained beard, but in a way that only further accentuated his aura of power. His full, slightly frumpy hair matched his eyes with its dark brown color. In a word, he was a hunk. A world class hunk of a manly man who made Amber shiver with excitement and emotions she didn't even understand or know she had within herself.

Amber found something odd about him, though.

He almost didn't make eye contact with the girl flirting with him. He had a courteous body language, but at the same time he looked uncomfortable for some reason. It was not shyness. It was something else that Amber couldn't quite pinpoint, but it intrigued her sense of curiosity towards that mystery man. And also, he just looked physically tired, even almost worn out, like he hadn't had a good night's sleep in a long time.

Finally, the flirty girl received her order from the cashier and had no choice but to leave the line. A look of annoyance and disappointment became very evident on her face.

The line moved along and Amber's heart started beating a little faster. The next girl was a blonde and wouldn't have looked out of place next to Victoria's Secret supermodels. She seemed ready to try her luck, as if it was her turn to try to win a prize in a parade stand. She was even more stunning than the last girl. Amber still couldn't quite hear the conversation but could see that the girl was aggressively flirting with the giant man, but she did catch on words like 'home' and 'along' and 'tonight'. ANY other man in the world would have probably fallen to his knees and said yes to whatever she asked him to do. However, the girl couldn't make a dent in this guy's tough skin.

Eventually, she had to leave too, her face wearing that same pissed off expression as the last girl. As she was on her way out, she caught sight of Amber, giving her a look of pure contempt, mixed with extreme jealousy. As her high heels were click-clacking rapidly she blurted out a "Pfft... plastic BITCH!!!" right at Amber's face, then left the bakery, forcefully pushing the door

open and not bothering closing it behind her. Amber was taken aback by her blunt rudeness. She didn't understand what that girl had against her. Nevertheless, she forced herself to just brush it off, because she really had no mind to be dealing with negative people at that moment. That girl just wasn't worth it.

One by one each girl tried her luck with the mightily tall, handsome man, and each one failed miserably. Clearly, they weren't there for the pastries. It wasn't even that the man was rude to any of them. He actually seemed very polite and gentle with his let downs, but firm nevertheless. With each step forward, Amber's neck was craning higher and higher and her heart was beating faster and faster.

It was Amber's turn. She looked up at the mountain of a man behind the countertop. People always looked tall to her, given her diminutive stature, but the difference between her and him was so significant that Amber couldn't help feeling almost insignificant standing so close to him.

"M... mam?" the nervous cashier timidly asked, his eyes doing their best to look Amber in the eyes and not lower.

Amber snapped out of it and blushed profusely as she realized she had been point-blank staring at her dreamy hunk. She quickly took her order from the cashier, giving hasty looks WAY upwards at the tall man. The man was busy kneading a large piece of dough, his large strong hands working with seeming ease on a task that would've taken a much greater toll on a smaller person. His gaze was facing adamantly downwards at his piece of work.

As Amber was waiting for her order to be completed, she dared to take another brief look at the very tall man, only to suddenly catch him looking directly into her eyes for just a brief moment. Yet even in that short time-period, Amber felt... something. It felt like raw power mixed with a deep need. But... a need for what? And then there was also unmistakable pain. Some sort of a plea for help.

A moment later his eyes wandered automatically to her bountiful cleavage, widening for just a moment so short she'd almost missed it. But she didn't. A shiver coursed down her spine, exciting her at the deepest level. A millisecond later he hurriedly returned his gaze back down to his piece of dough. An almost indistinguishable panic at his momentary weakness appeared subtly.

"Miss? Your chocolate-chip cookie?"

"What?" Amber was startled awake from this short but powerful moment of sexual tension. "Oh, yeah, sorry, thanks."

She took the cookie and turned to leave. She took it partway out of the paper bag and nibbled on it on her way out. She stopped dead in her tracks. It was AMAZING. Easily the best cookie she'd ever had. She turned back.

"Wow!" She exclaimed at the cashier with wonder. "Who bakes these cookies?" she asked the cashier.

"I am", a voice so deep and manly spoke to her that her knees buckled for a second, before she regained her posture back. She turned to look at the tall, handsome man. He was looking deep into her eyes with that same exact look as before.

"Oh. Well, they're... uh... extremely delicious. Mister..."

"Neil", he finished her thought with that same shiver-inducing deep voice. Amber was used to guys shivering next to HER, given her extraordinary beauty and sexual appeal. So for her to have a man so stable in his voice, posture and direct gaze into her eyes was a totally new and exciting experience.

Amber was blushing profusely like a little girl, smiling shyly at him. Immediately she started unconsciously touching her hair and pivoting left and right, gently shaking her huge breasts for his pleasure. She didn't even intend to do that but his presence was so manly and commanding that she didn't even control her actions anymore.

"Well, Mister... Neil, it's a pleasure to get to feel your hands, eh, hand's work", Amber said, flustered. 'Damn it, you idiot! Now he thinks you're a creep. You blew it! Wait, you have a boyfriend, don't you...? Do you?'

"I'm glad you liked it..."

"Amber!" Amber quickly finished for him, glad she had an out from her awkward situation she'd gotten herself into.

"Well, Amber," he began. Amber perked up at the sound of her own name in that deep voice. "It was my pleasure baking this cookie for you", Neil said with his serious face and his deep, resonating voice. Before Amber turned to leave, she caught the faintest hint of a smile suddenly forming on Neil's face. This caused her stomach to explode with butterflies and blush even more profusely than she already did.

As Amber left the bakery she stood there a moment, already halfway through her chocolate chip cookie when a mischievous smile spread across her face.

"What do you recommend I should take today, uh... Todd?" Amber asked the cashier with a smile as she was looking at his name tag. She found herself following the same path as the other girls she'd seen at the bakery and came back the next day, the cookies and the other pastries only serving an incidental reason to enter the bakery. Amber was still a bit too shy to directly talk to Neil. She was so nervous for some reason.

As Todd went on to elaborate on their best-selling products Amber was checking Neil out with her peripheral vision and tried to see if he was looking at her. He wasn't. 'Damn him! What would it take for him to notice me?' Amber put on a little more make up today and dressed in a shirt JUST a tiny bit more revealing, but apparently that wasn't enough to get this man's attention.

"M... miss?"

"Huh?" Amber woke again from her train of thought.

"W... what would it be, then?" Todd asked with a shaky voice.

"Oh, uhhhh... the last thing you said sounded great."

Amber heard a low smirk to her left and to her wonder caught Neil chuckling, slightly shaking his head left and right as he kept looking downward at his piece of dough.

"What, the lemon pie??" Todd asked incredulously.

"Y... yeah, that", Amber said, unsure of herself now.

"I'm sorry miss, I told you that we HAD it but we're all out now." Todd answered as politely as he could.

Amber felt her cheeks reddening with embarrassment. She hastily looked at the offered pastries in the showcase window and quickly picked out a random one which was closest to her.

"That one, then. Please", she asked nervously.

"Good choice!" she suddenly heard Neil say. Amber looked at Neil and found him looking at her with those same mysterious eyes, a small consoling smile on his face. Her heart was immediately pounding hard and her stomach filled with those same butterflies from yesterday. She smiled back shyly at him.

"Th... thanks", she said quietly. "Did you make them too?" She tried her luck.

"I did", he answered simply.

"Neil bakes everything here, it's his place", Todd suddenly interrupted the conversation with an appraising look at his boss. Neil gave him an uneasy but quick look, then looked back down at his piece of dough. He seemed uncomfortable.

"Wow! Really?? Everything looks so delicious and inviting. You must be really talented!" She praised him admiringly. So far Neil seemed to be kind, humble, a good cook and not to mention a real sexy hunk. 'and it doesn't hurt that he's SO freaking tall!' Amber thought dreamily.

"Oh he IS!" Todd couldn't help himself. Neil was now openly glaring at him for a moment longer than the previous one. But eventually he looked back at Amber and said "thanks", with that DEEP, sexy voice of his as he smiled uncomfortably, if also courteously at her. Amber shivered at his every gesture, whether it be a smile or simply a short answer with his resounding voice.

As Neil went back to easily kneading the large piece of dough in front of him - Amber couldn't help but feel as if Neil was holding back a tremendous amount of restrained power.

Following Melinda's advice – that night Amber broke up with him. After two long years, she finally stood up for herself and told Chris that it was over. That she deserved better. It was the most difficult thing that she had to do, but she did it quickly and to the point, and felt so proud of herself afterwards. She suddenly was not mad at Chris anymore, but rather just felt like a huge weight was being lifted off her shoulders. Melinda couldn't hide her excitement over the news and was only barely able to control her language when she referred to Amber's now-ex-boyfriend.

Amber found a cheap hotel for the night and slept there. Luckily, the next day she found a nice studio apartment near the downtown area for rent at a reasonable price. It was not fancy or anything but it would do. Amber took care of moving arrangements that same day, and by night-time she already slept there. She didn't want to drag this out more than necessary. It was painful enough as it was.

Without initially intending to, Amber found herself returning to the bakery the next day. And then the day after that, and the one after that. And before she knew it - going to the bakery at lunch time became a habit for her.

* * *

Months rolled by. Amber admitted to herself that she didn't like having to plow her way through a constant stream of beautiful girls, but she just couldn't stop coming there. There was something so alluring about Neil. Something mysterious, which kept drawing Amber back to the bakery and trying to crack a little bit more of his shell.

At least, as opposed to other girls, Amber made some slow progress in getting Neil to open up to her. He seemed more responsive to her. Amber and Neil actually started talking more and more with each passing day. But the problem was that he just never dared to take things that one step further, and Amber was getting frustrated. Neil WASN'T clueless. She knew it on some level. Amber truly felt that Neil acknowledged her trying to hit on him and knowingly CHOSE to ignore it.

A single question kept bickering in her mind all this time: 'Why?'

* * *

It was one of those rare occasions where the whole bakery was empty and even Todd, the cashier, wasn't there. Amber was dressed a little more daringly that day with several inches of cleavage displayed and put on some more makeup which gave her a smoky look.

"So, Neil, what do you recommend I should get today?" Amber asked, swaying her shoulders automatically, causing her simply enormous breasts to jiggle from side to side. She didn't miss Neil's eyes momentarily darting downwards to her generous cleavage before he quickly regained his composure and answered:

"Well, what's your direction, Amber? Sweet? Sour?" Neil asked with a polite smile. He looked as tired as ever, but he never let that take away from his pleasant attitude. God, every time he said her name with that deep, rugged voice of his, it gave Amber such a thrill and sent sparks of excitement through her spine.

"Mmm, maybe a combination of both?" Amber asked with a pronounced finger placed on her sweet lips.

"Oh, easy. Definitely go with the lemon meringue pie, then. It's fresh out of the oven", Neil said with more enthusiasm than usual as he was gesturing at the delicious-looking pie in the showcase. Amber noticed (or at least hoped) that he saved that enthusiasm only for her. To see and feel his passion for baking was very captivating to her and showed Amber another side of Neil which made her want to be led by him wherever he wanted to take her to.

Instead of looking at where he was pointing with his hand at, Amber's gaze never left his long, masculine arm. She pictured it being wrapped around her tiny waist while his giant palm was groping her big breasts. She bit her lower lip lustfully.

"Ooo, looks delicious", she answered in her sexiest, high pitched voice. Instead of looking at the pie itself, Amber was looking way upwards, directly into Neil's enchanting eyes. Neil,

uncharacteristically, looked straight into Amber's eyes for longer than usual, as if losing himself in her eyes. Wow, she could just look at him forever. All she wanted was to figure out why he had that sad glint in his eyes and to be the one that made it go away.

Suddenly, Neil panicked, as if he caught himself getting too carried away and quickly averted his eyes back to his cakes. Amber was afraid she did something wrong that might have shut him away.

She was about to say something when a young girl, who couldn't have been more than 6 or 7 years old, suddenly burst through the side door and ran to Neil. It looked like she was running... *around* something?

"Daddy, I can't remember how to write those..." The girl fell silent mid-sentence as she caught sight of Amber on the other side of the counter. She immediately assumed a bashful look as she came to Neil's side and hugged his waist shyly. Neil seemed somewhat embarrassed. Amber's heart sank for a moment. 'He's a father?? And where's her mom?' was her immediate next thought

"Umm, sorry. Amber, this is Lily, my daughter", Neil said as he put his arm around his daughter. "Honey, this is... um, Amber. She's a... uhhh..." Neil suddenly found himself struggling to put a label on what Amber was to him. "A very loyal customer", he finally managed with a slightly embarrassed smile at Amber, who smiled back warmly.

"It's nice to meet you, Lily. That's a lovely name", Amber said politely with a smile. Most people would crouch down when talking to a child, but Amber had no such need as she was only a hair taller than Lily.

Lily was still clinging to her daddy's side, looking bashfully at Amber without answering. Neil lightly patted her shoulder encouragingly. "Go ahead Lily, what do we say?"

"Hi", Lily finally said with a bashful smile. "You're pretty", she said after a brief pause, suddenly finding too much courage. Neil and Amber laughed.

"Well thank you Lily, you are very pretty yourself", Amber returned the compliment.

Neil crouched with his hands on his knees and turned to his daughter. "Where were you stuck in your homework, honey?" Amber couldn't help noticing that even as Neil was crouching forward he was still at least a whole foot taller than herself. This man was a freakin' GIANT!

"I can't remember how to write a small "a". And also a large "G". And "R". I didn't continue after "R" actually", she summarized.

"I'm sorry Lily but I'm working right now and Todd isn't here today to cover for me. Let's sit together tonight, okay?" Neil asked, looking helpless at not being able to help his daughter like he wanted to.

"But daddy, I get too tired at night", Lily whined. Amber looked at Neil's face. He looked so helplessly guilty. She felt for him.

"Lily, I'm sorry but I can't..." he started.

"I can help!" Amber suddenly interjected. Neil and Lily both looked at her with a quizzical look. Neil also raised an eyebrow.

"Honestly. I've been giving private lessons on some occasions. And I'm pretty confident I can handle the material", she said with a smile to Neil.

"Oh, um, thank you, but really I wouldn't want to..."

"Oh that's no problem, really. I'm off work now and I really don't have much else to do right now." She answered cheerfully, her hands pulled innocently behind her back, further accentuating her massive assets to Neil's eyes to feast on. Neil couldn't help but to steal the tiniest glance he could. He WAS only human, after all.

"Can she help me, daddy? Please please pleeeeeease?" Lily asked, tugging at her father's shirt.

Neil sighed heavily. He had a look of deep gratitude on his face, mixed in with embarrassment, probably because he might not have been used to asking for help.

"I... I guess so", Neil said affectionately to his daughter, then looked back at Amber and quietly mouthed a "thank you" at her. Amber winked back at him with a big smile and let Lily lead her to the side room. Neil couldn't help notice that Amber wasn't all that much taller than his young daughter and shivered at how petite her frame was. He honestly didn't mean to be leering but Amber was such a tiny knockout with that perfect, petite, perky ass and those gigantic breasts which stuck out almost a whole foot on either side of her body, visible even from behind.

Amber glanced one last time back at Neil before entering the room, biting her lower lip gently as she caught him checking her out from behind. Neil did something he has never done before. He blushed. Amber smiled knowingly before finally disappearing behind the back door.

Amber had a lot of fun teaching Lily. Once Lily opened up to her Amber discovered that she was a very charming, funny, smart girl. Amber found herself and Lily talking and laughing so much that Amber was afraid Neil was going to come in any minute to hush them. But he never did.

"Hey, so, does your father help you out with your homework sometimes?" Amber asked after they finished some exercises together.

"Yes. Every day he sits with me and explains stuff."

"That's nice. Oh, hey what's that picture over there?" Amber noticed a picture placed on a shelf a few feet away from them. She got up and walked closer to it. Then, she noticed something which made her heart sink immediately. Neil, Lily and another very pretty woman, who HAD to

have been Lily's mother and probably Neil's wife, were all hugging each other, smiling, as they were standing in the middle of Yosemite. Amber suddenly felt a mixture of guilt for having tried to seduce a married man. She gave the picture a second look, and couldn't help but notice that the woman in the picture was quite remarkably busty. Of course, she was nowhere near as large as Amber was. No one was even close to her size. But still, in "normal girls" standards - it was quite impressive. To Amber's own shame, an even stronger feeling of undeniable frustration came to the surface. If Neil seemed hard to get before, he was practically unattainable now.

"Ehm... you, you guys all look very nice together" Amber tried unsuccessfully to say with an un-shivering voice.

"Oh... thanks", Lily said, and suddenly wore a sad face as she looked at the picture. Amber felt like she needed to let it go.

They continued studying for a few more minutes but Amber just couldn't concentrate anymore. She felt stupid for even trying. 'Of course he's married. How can such an impressive, humble, charming and very attractive man such as Neil wouldn't be already taken?'

"I hope she didn't give you too much trouble," Neil said worriedly after the private lesson was over. Lily was still in the side room, now playing a game on her phone after having finished her Homework.

"Aww not at all. She's so cute and funny. And she's really smart and catches on so quickly. And I felt like I was 17 again back when I was giving private lessons to kids. We had tons of fun." Amber said sweetly, clasping her hands together under her sizable bosom and gently squeezing it with her arms in the process, swaying left and right to Neil's delighted eyes. She really didn't mean to act this way, now that she discovered that fresh piece of information about him, but this was an automatic response to Neil's presence. Neil honestly did his best not to stare, yet he couldn't help giving barely a noticeable quick glance at Amber's endless cleavage before resuming to her eyes.

"Thanks again so much, you really didn't have to do that", Neil said gratefully and uncomfortably at the same time.

"I know I didn't HAVE to", said Amber with a wide smile as she was looking way up back at him. God he was tall. "I WANTED to." There was something just so magnetizing about Amber's upbeat energy that Neil just couldn't ignore.

"So", Amber treaded carefully, "not that I minded teaching Lily, but what about her mom? Was she too busy today?" She asked with some hesitation.

Neil's face immediately turned gloomy as he turned his gaze left, looking into space. He looked really uncomfortable and sad all of a sudden and Amber panicked that she might have said something she shouldn't have. 'Stupid! Stupid! What were you thinking???' she told herself.

"I'm so sorry!" Amber immediately blurted out. "I shouldn't have said anything. Please forget I..."

"Did Lily say anything about her mom?" Neil interjected with slight anger in his voice.

"Oh. No, no no no. I just saw a picture of you all together and I just assumed... Please, I didn't mean to pry. It wasn't my place. I'm sorry..." Amber said, afraid she had hurt him.

Neil softened, however, as quickly as he had hardened a moment ago.

"No, it's fine. You had no way of knowing. Don't feel embarrassed." Neil looked back deeply into her eyes, trying to reassure her. Amber instantaneously melted into his gaze and felt like water changing their form when poured from a bottle to a glass.

"My wife. Uhh... my ex-wife... Lily's mom...", Neil finally decided on the correct term. "She's uhh..." He suddenly choked, and Amber swore his eyes were watering slightly. If she thought she melted before, now she turned into a puddle.

"It's alright, you don't have to talk about it if you don't want to", she reassured him. She suddenly found that her hand was touching the back of Neil's hand, and she couldn't remember placing it there. Neil didn't seem to mind, though.

However, Neil took a deep breath and continued: "My ex wife, she uhhh... she died", he finally finished his sentence with a sigh of sadness and discomfort.

"Oh... I'm... I'm so sorry" said Amber, warmly caressing the back of his large hand with her own tiny one. Then, she suddenly panicked, feeling like this might be inappropriate and abruptly let go of his hand.

"That's ok", Neil tried reassuring her, although he didn't sound very reassured himself. "It was almost two years ago."

"I just, I saw your picture in the back, so I just assumed that..." Amber started, but didn't know how to continue.

"Hey, you couldn't have known, honestly, it's fine", Neil said more assertively now. "So anyways...", he continued, "now it's just Lily and I. I try to make sure she has everything she needs, you know? And to also spend some special time with her every week."

"Aww! Hey, is that why the bakery is closed every Saturday afternoon?" Amber asked giddily.

Neil looked embarrassed a little. "Uhh... yeah, we have like a 1-on-1 time together, I guess, where we do whatever she feels like that week. Last week we went rollerblading together and had ice cream afterwards", Neil grinned and scratched the back of his head.

"Oooooo! That's SOOOOO cute! It's like a father-daughter date!!!" Amber said as she clasped her hands together, smiled from ear-to-ear and tapped her legs on the floor alternately. This caused massive ripples to form on her absurdly large breasts.

"Uhh, heh, yeah, I guess so... thanks", Neil said somewhat flustered, not sure what to say more.

A short pause stood in the air. Finally, Amber tried her luck again.

"What was her name?" She asked gently.

"Soph..." Neil started and choked a little. "Sophie."

"Sophie... if you don't mind me asking, how, uh... how did she come to pass?" She asked sheepishly.

Neil's body language suddenly closed. He averted his eyes and was silent again for some time. Amber felt like she messed up for real this time.

"I prefer not to talk about it, if that's ok", he finally said.

"Oh. Oh of course", she answered. Amber had good intentions in her heart but sometimes she just didn't know when to shut up. She wanted to fix this so bad but didn't know how to. "I'm so sorry, Neil. I... I think I should go", she sadly turned to leave.

"Hey!" Neil suddenly called her. Amber turned back hopeful. "Thanks again for today. You really saved me." He told her, smiling slightly at her. That small smile was enough to melt Amber's already molten heart.

"My pleasure, I had a wonderful time with Lily. And with you as well" she couldn't help adding with a shy smile, which made Neil move somewhat uneasily. But eventually he managed a small grin back. "Thanks, me too", he said back briefly as he lowered his gaze down from Amber's beautiful eyes. Unfortunately, the view south was nothing but endless cleavage and Neil quickly averted his gaze elsewhere ashamedly. Amber turned and left, smiling inwardly, her heart about to explode.

As Amber was sitting in the bus on her way back to her apartment she thought things over. It was all so sad, really. She really felt for Neil. But on the other hand, his wife has been dead for the past 2 years. Why is he still so reserved with girls? She wasn't judging him in any way. She'd never know what it felt like to lose your partner and parent of your child. But she was curious, on the other hand. It felt to her like... there was something else. What did Sophie die from and why is Neil so reluctant to talk about it?

"She was really nice! I liked her. A lot!" Lily told her dad. Neil was finishing counting the bills in the register. A whole lot of Ones and Fives and not as many twenties and fifties as he would've liked. He sighed. Then turned back to his daughter.

"That's great, sweetie", Neil said back with a warm smile. But then his smile turned a shade of blue and Lily caught a tear forming in his right eye.

"What's wrong, daddy? Why are you sad?" she asked.

Neil placed his giant palm on Lily's shoulder and said "Daddy just feels a little lonely sometimes, Lily, that's all." he answered.

"Is it because mommy's gone?" Lily asked innocently. Neil teared up some more now.

"Yes, sweetie", he managed quietly.

Lily looked deeply into her father's eyes and said innocently: "Daddy you laughed today. You haven't laughed like that since mom died. I like it when you laugh."

Neil was caught off-guard by this brute honesty from his daughter, but realized that she was right.

That night Neil was tossing and turning as his mind was racing with thoughts. It was deep into the night that he drifted off to sleep eventually.

* * *

Amber was really conflicted. There was so much to process. Neil was a dad! And a widower. That was so sad... and she was tutoring his daughter? What was she thinking? This had to have been messed-up on some level.

But Neil was SUCH a manly man. No matter how wrong this felt, or what the circumstances were, Amber found that she was drawn to his presence like iron to a magnet. Drawn to his deep voice, his dreamy eyes which held a story behind them. And his body! God that body was something else. He was SOOOOOO tall. The way she had to crane her neck upwards was ridiculous. And while he always wore long sleeves, he seemed to be packing some serious muscles underneath those clothes.

That's why on the following day, Amber felt really bad when she was standing in front of the full length mirror in that fiery, red dress as she examined herself, before she headed for the bakery again. Well, not THAT bad.

* * *

Part 2

It was 7:50 p.m., just 10 minutes before closing time. The bakery was void of customers and Neil was in the middle of counting the money from the register for the second time, when the bakery's doorbell rang. He lifted his gaze and almost dropped the money from his hands.

Amber walked in and slowly approached the counter as the door was closing behind her. It was mere luck that what she had been wearing did not cause a car accident. Her body was covered in a skin-tight, fiery-red dress which hugged every curve and contour of her magnificent body.

Neil gulped as he was giving her a quick (but not quick enough) bottom-up onceover. From the way Amber's silver high-heels accentuated her slender legs, up to her... well, that's it, actually. He couldn't see her hips. Everything from her hips up was completely hidden. If Neil could've seen how the dress clung tightly to her waist, though - it would have looked so tiny it would've caused a wasp to turn green with envy. The absurd way in which Amber's simply gigantic tear-drop shaped breasts stretched the front of the dress to its absolute limit, while more than almost a whole foot-and-a-half of jiggling cleavage was on full display – all of that had Neil's mouth go dry.

On its own, the space of about 2 feet in forward projection was preposterously unheard of. And the fact that this was on a girl so tiny she could've passed for a twin sister for his daughter only amplified the insanely large size of her breasts in comparison to her body. But as if all that wasn't enough - Neil could now CLEARLY see a crazy amount of boobflesh spilling out of the confines of her bra underneath that dress. And the very visible outline of that bra underneath showed its ludicrous size. So for Amber to OVERFLOW it so much? Neil was simply flabbergasted.

And then he finally (after too many seconds) got a good look at her face and almost had a heart attack. Amber had put on some make up, but it was not heavy or anything. Just enough to accentuate her already staggeringly gorgeous features. But that was all it took. If Neil thought Amber had been gorgeous before, now a supermodel would have looked like a plain jane next to her. The word breathtaking wasn't enough to describe her beauty. Divine; perfect; aphrodite-like... all of these words still didn't do her justice and just seemed too inadequate. Neil was truly speechless. Never in his life has he seen such a spectacularly beautiful girl. Not in real life or elsewhere.

Amber couldn't help but smile inwardly, as for the first time since they met – she was able to shake his reserved demeanor, even if just for a brief moment. It was a small victory for her and she reveled in being able to conquer another small hill.

"Is it too late for a late-night snack?" she asked with a knowing grin.

Neil quickly shook out of his reverie and looked at her. "Uhh nnno not at all", he stammered.

“What can I get for you?”

“Ohh I don’t know, what would you recommend? I’m in the mood for something... POWERFUL”, she said, looking straight up into his eyes with the most meaningful, lustful look in the world.

Amber had a naturally sexy vibe to her, so even when she turned down her “sexiness” when talking to everyday people - she would find that men still fumbled around her. She recalled how flabbergasted she had made the landlord of her new apartment, Bill Hawthorn, when she first met him. The slightly overweight, balding guy was in his late 50's and couldn't stop staring at her bountiful bosom. This was despite the fact that Amber did her best to cover herself up for that meeting and acted as conservatively and politely as she could. Bill barely said a coherent sentence throughout their meeting and eventually Amber had to politely take the lease from his shaky hands, since he forgot to hand it over to her. If there was a ranking for sexiness going from 1-10, that would be a 1 for her.

But now? Now Amber dialed up her sexiness to a 100. If she were to dress and act the way she did now to her meeting with Bill, he would have probably cum without even touching himself.

However, Neil was different, and he was able to keep his composure. For the most part. Still though, it was not an easy task. He gulped again. Why was his throat so dry all of a sudden?

“Well, uhh... I would highly recommend the Cinnamon roll, then. It has a very punchy clove twist to it. It’s the last one left, actually” Neil said, trying to keep his professionalism. That just turned Amber on even more, she loved the challenge. No other man was able to talk to her like that without turning to a puddle. Certainly not when she was dressed like THAT. But Neil was such a manly man, god! Just the ability to have a regular conversation with a guy, with him looking her in the eyes instead of her boobs, was such a rarity for Amber. Neil certainly was the odd one out.

“Mmmm, sounds delicious. I’ll take you. Uhh... take you up, on that offer, I mean...”, Amber honestly didn’t mean to be THIS obvious with this sexual innuendo but it just came out unintentionally. Even now, with Amber putting on her darn-sexiest show for the sole purpose of giving Neil the biggest sexual feast for all of his senses - she still found herself being rattled like a leaf next to his presence. A part of her (which kept growing stronger and stronger) just wanted to skip this whole ordeal and scream at Neil to take her right then and there and do whatever he wanted with her. But she had to pace herself or she might scare him off.

As Neil took the tongs and reached for the last Cinnamon roll in the clear showcase window, Amber followed his strong, masculine arm and couldn’t help but lick her lips hungrily.

Neil was holding up the paper bag in front of him, but Amber stalled, suddenly looking pensive.

“Actually...” she started.

“What?” Neil asked, slightly retracting his hand automatically.

"No, you know what, nevermind, I don't want to waste your time anymore than I already have. It looks like you're about to close and..." she said cryptically.

"No, no, that's OK, please tell me", he said warmly, letting Amber feel like he had all the time in the world for her.

"Well, I guess... err... I've been coming here so often lately and enjoying all your wonderful pastries... and I just..." she shimmied left and right, her huge bosom swaying with her hypnotically. Neil gave her an encouraging smile, urging her to finish that sentence.

"I just.. I was always curious about how you do that. Like, everything. I don't think I'll ever be able to match your level of expertise, but I was hoping you wouldn't mind showing me how you create your masterpieces of work", she finished, looking so-very-high up into his eyes expectantly, vulnerably, as if her entire being was dependant on his approval.

Neil found himself to be a little shaken. How could he say no to THAT? Amber really stroked his ego this time. Neil was never someone who needed such ego-stroking, but he had to admit that it did feel extremely nice to be complemented like that. It felt like he had so much power over her. To have this super sexy, beautiful busty knockout compliment him this way seemed to be giving Neil a hard time formulating a response. But he eventually recovered. "Oh. I, well... yeah. Sure, why not?" he said with a warm, slightly bashful smile. "Why don't you come over behind the counter?" he asked.

Amber's expectant gaze was immediately replaced with the biggest, most beautiful smile that Neil has ever seen.

"Yay!!!!!!" She jumped giddily, her enormous tits jiggling madly up and down with a long delay after the rest of her body. This time there was no way for Neil to hide his ogling gaze as it subtly moved up and down in sync with Amber's ridiculously large, bouncing mountains.

Amber giddily walked past the counter.

THUNK!!! CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK... THUD.

"FO FY FOD, FAR FOU FOFAY??" Neil asked, in an uncharacteristically panicked tone. 'Why was his voice so muffled?'

It took a second for Amber to realize that she had stumbled and another second to realize that the cause for it was that in order to enter the workstation behind the counter she had to step DOWN from the rest of the floor by about 6".

She was surprised at first that she didn't end up sprawled on the floor, but one look forward a second later was enough to clear the fog. Apparently, Neil was quick enough to instinctively catch Amber. Well, most of her...

For a brief moment, which only lasted a few seconds but seemed to have stopped time for eternity, Amber found out she was being held securely in Neil's embrace, as he went down on one knee on the floor, while his long, muscular arms were spread as wide as possible and wrapped tightly around her gigantic bosom. Although, as long as his arms were - his fingertips still were unable to touch the small of her back. His palms, along with the ENTIRETY of his arms were sunken firmly into Amber's giant, pliable breasts.

Then, in front of her, Amber suddenly realized what made Neil's voice so muffled. His face was buried so far into the crevasse of her endless cleavage that Amber was barely able to see the top of his head. Apparently her boobs were taking up so much space they were squished heavily against his face, neck, chest and abdomen, while also pressing down onto his bent knee and overflowing it considerably. Amber could feel every indentation in his face, every ridge of muscle in his chest and stomach.

And she suddenly felt something she had never felt so strongly before - safe. Some part of her wished to have stayed like that forever, being held securely by that massive, tall, muscular, handsome man. He was so solid! So big and strong. Amber was shivering with excitement.

Alas, she suddenly felt Neil's embrace ending abruptly, as if Neil was being spooked by a ghost. He quickly stood up tall and cleared his throat twice. And oh how TALL he was!

Amber was now TRULY able to appreciate just how tall Neil had been. As Amber was standing close to him as she ever was, coupled with the fact that she no longer had those added 6 inches of height "advantage" of hidden step that she never knew of so far - Amber was looking at Neil like someone trying to look at the Washington obelisk. If she thought Neil had been tall before, she now realized how much MORE... tall he actually was. Her initial doubt whether Neil had actually passed that 7' mark was immediately shattered, since he was clearly much taller than that. It was really hard to gauge, but if she had to guess she'd say that Neil was 5 heads over her own head. At least!

Putting aside the size of her breasts, Amber's always felt small around people. However, the height difference now was SO pronounced that she felt completely insignificant next to Neil. It felt like if Neil would've walked next to her without looking he might have stepped over her if he wasn't careful. That thought excited her to no end.

"Are you OK?" Neil asked, now unmuffled by acres of boobflesh in his face.

Amber was suddenly startled from her reverie as she realized she had been staring at every bulge and curve on Neil's body through his long-sleeved, black shirt and tight fitting jeans, consuming it longingly with her eyes. She quickly snapped her gaze (and almost her neck) upwards and met his kind, concerned eyes.

"I'm so sorry Amber, I should've warned you about that step. I guess I'm so used to it by now that I just forgot about it", he said.

Amber stared at him for a moment longer, before a huge smile spread over her face. "Of course I am. I had a knight in shining armor to save me." Neil smiled back in relief, and was... 'blushing profusely??' Amber almost turned into a puddle right there. If he seemed charming to her before, now he was practically dreamy when he was blushing like that.

There was a long pause, in which Amber and Neil weren't speaking, but only staring embarrassed but also almost hungrily into each other's eyes. Neil thought of saying something about how he accidentally cupped a MASSIVE feel earlier of Amber's titanic bosom, but eventually decided against it. With Amber's casual reaction to it all, talking about it now would only make it worse. Eventually, Neil quickly shook his head and was the first to break the gaze and speak.

"So. Croissant?" he asked.

"Huh?" Amber was still slightly dazed.

"You... wanted me to show you how I made these pastries. I thought I could show you how to make a croissant first."

"Oh... OH! Yeah, croissant, yay!!" she giggled, bouncing gleefully. "Would it be a chocolate croissant?"

"Well, obviously" Neil said as he rolled his eyes and gave her an 'is there any other option?' look, then smiled charmingly. Amber's puddle turned into another puddle. He HAD to stop smiling like that or there'd be nothing left of her.

"Alright, over here, ma'am", Neil motioned for Amber to approach the counter. Then he spotted a problem. It was much too high for her. Even if she stood on her tiptoes she'd still be about a foot short of reaching it. Amber looked at the counter, then back at Neil, smiling expectantly.

"Oh... right, heh. Sorry about that", he scratched the back of his head. "We have a footstool under the counter that you could use. It's not ideal, but I guess you cou..."

"Great!" Amber chirped happily and quickly brought the 3-steps wooden stool over from under the counter and positioned it for herself. Once she climbed the short flight of stairs she could finally work at almost a proper height. The counter was still a little high for her, as it only reached her collarbone now, but it'll do. Actually, it was probably for the best. Since Amber's breasts were completely concealed underneath the counter, they wouldn't be mashed against it and Amber could get close enough to the workstation instead of trying to wrestle her arms over the long distance of her breasts.

Once she settled into place, she looked over her shoulder. "I'm all set, teacher", she smiled proudly, looking expectantly at Neil with her big, beautiful eyes.

Neil took two seconds longer than he probably needed before he approached her. Partly because he was doing his best (and failing) not to look directly at her magnificent, tightly compacted peach ass cheeks which were wiggling from side to side, or at her miniscule wasp-waist which resembled more to a toothpick, or at the way her ridiculously huge breasts were bulging obscenely, visible even from behind, on each side of her otherwise super-petite body by several inches.

However, there was another part of him that seemed to be wrestling... something.

Eventually, though, Neil shook it off and made his way over to Amber, standing to her left side, where, remarkably, despite the stool he was still towering over her by more than a foot. Amber could feel the heat radiating from his body as he was standing close to her. She was shivering at the prospect of potentially making physical contact with him again. Neil suddenly smelled her perfume. She always smelled really nice, but tonight Amber wore an especially feminine perfume which gave her a goddess-like aura of sexiness around her. Neil decided to push that aside and focus on the task at hand.

"Alright", Neil clapped once with his big hands and rubbed them together, and with that it seemed to Amber that something akin to a lightswitch was turned on within him. "So, Croissants! Classically, it actually takes 3 days to fully prepare because you wanna make sure the dough sits overnight first..."

Neil gave Amber a quick overview of the process. Amber gulped his words eagerly. He seemed to be so enthusiastic when he was talking about baking. It was clear that he was VERY passionate about what he did, which was something Amber found to be extremely attractive in a guy.

"...Amber?"

Amber shook from her reverie, suddenly realizing she had been staring directly into Neil's eyes, sinking into their depths.

"Huh?"

Neil smiled charmingly.

"Can you pass me the scales over there, please? We need to weigh the flour first", he repeated politely.

"Oh, um... yeah, sorry", she said, blushing as she scurried quickly to find and grab the black square scales at the corner of the workstation.

"No worries. Now, I need you to weigh 18 ounces of flour for me please", Neil asked as he was fetching the sugar and salt.

"You got it 'teach", Amber said enthusiastically at having a task at hand, eager to please her teacher.

Neil put the sugar and salt bags on the counter then went bent below the counter in order to grab a sift. The problem was, it was situated on a shelf that was placed directly under where Amber has been working. And Amber's boobs were protruding outwards SO far that there were merely a couple of inches between them and the sift. Neil tried not to stare at the way her bosom was jiggling and swaying in every direction as she was pouring the flour above him. He hesitated for a second before he slowly, carefully reached out with his hand to grab the sift...

"Ok I'm done, is this EEEEEEEK!!!"

BOOM!!!

Apparently Amber turned to the side just as Neil was about to grab the sift, and he instead found himself grabbing something much softer. When he felt what he grabbed - he abruptly let it go and in the haste of things he whipped his head back, thus hitting the counter forcefully.

"Ouch... oh my god Amber I'm so sorry, it was an accident" Neil said hastily from underneath the counter as he grabbed the back of his head in slight pain.

"About what? Nevermind, forget about me, are YOU ok?? That sounded painful" Amber said worriedly, while trying to mask her excitement of Neil's hand's recent intimate and direct contact with her pliant boobflesh. She was glad Neil was still underneath the counter since she was blushing profusely now, her breathing becoming instantly heavy. Neil saw her round breasts heaving up and down heavily under the countertop.

Eventually Neil was able to find everything he needed from under the counter and go up. The two were able to make some headway with the dough. Amber was doing her best to follow Neil's meticulous instructions, but it was really hard to concentrate when she was standing so close to him. He not only exuded manliness with every action and word he said, he also SMELLED like pure masculinity with his elegant but powerful earthy musk bombarding her senses. Every time Amber's elbow "accidentally" touched Neil's, she felt electricity coursing throughout her entire body. Every time she turned around "just to ask a question" her breasts mashed softly against his hips.

Neil didn't react to it and only happily answered her questions. This made Amber lose her shit. 'How is he so non-reactive? Is it not enough? It's not enough! I'll try harder', and with that she asked another question and REALLY grinded her breasts against him while also placing a soft

hand over his muscular bicep, giving it a light squeeze. Neil's answer only lagged by a short second before he continued, but Amber was satisfied she was able to do... something. But still, she needed to up her game.

Finally, a perfect ball of dough was formed and was ready to be flattened.

"Now what, teach?" Amber asked as she looked way up at her teacher's eyes.

"Now, you take this rolling pin and start flattening the dough until you get a flat square", Neil said as he handed Amber the heavy rolling pin.

"M... me? I don't, I never really... I mean, are you sure you wanna trust me with this task?" Amber asked sheepishly, her hand hesitantly hanging mid-air.

"Oh you'll do fine, I'm sure!" Neil smiled reassuringly. "What's the worst thing that could happen? You'll ruin the entire batch, then we'll have no more Croissants tomorrow, sales go down, the bakery is closed. I'll go bankrupt, live on the streets... you know what, no, on second thought, let me do it..." Neil said with a serious tone.

Amber didn't know what to say, she was flabbergasted. "wha.. I, I..."

"I'm kidding, obviously!!!!" Neil said quickly as his serious expression suddenly turned into a wide smile. "I'm sorry Amber, I couldn't resist the urge!!!!" Neil laughed out loud with his deep, resonating voice.

"HEY! That's not nice, mister", Amber pouted as she mock-slapped Neil's arm. Her soft hand lingered a few seconds on his arm and she absent mindedly softly caressed it, feeling his strong bicep, before she finally let go. She gently bit her lower lip as she gave Neil a very husky look.

The air seemed to have been absorbed in sex after that. As Amber was flattening the dough with the rolling pin - she found she was getting increasingly hot and bothered with every passing moment near the giant beside her. Every time she rolled the pin back she made sure to really stretch herself backwards and expose as much cleavage as possible. It was right there, a foot and a half directly under Neil's eyes, and she wanted Neil to feast his eyes on her soft, bulging breasts as much as possible. Neil did his best not to ogle, but found himself glimpsing at them every now and then. Amber inadvertently found herself to be inching closer to Neil, touching his arm with hers as she rolled the rolling pin at Neil's direction, or "accidentally" nudging her cute ass at his side. Neil didn't seem to mind her advances, but also didn't initiate anything on his side.

"Is this OK, dough-master?" Amber looked up at Neil with her big, expectant eyes, her endless cleavage splayed underneath them. She just couldn't help herself. Neil blinked once, being caught off guard by her sexy innocence.

"Uh, well, that's pretty good, yeah. Maybe just, umm... may I?" he asked as he was about to place his hands over hers, waiting for her permission. Amber immediately nodded without

hesitation, thinking at first that Neil was going to lean to her side. However, her mind was blown away as Neil gently stepped BEHIND her, then put each arm on either side of her tiny torso, and then placed each of his enormous hands over each of Amber's tiny ones, respectively.

Amber was surrounded by his masculinity on all sides, his long, strong arms embracing her delicate ones, his hands fully engulfing her hands with some room to spare, like an adult holding a ping pong ball in their hands. His touch was electric to her, so gentle yet also holding SO MUCH power behind it. Amber shivered with excitement. She felt extremely tiny now, and she LOVED it. If she was hot before, she was gonna explode like a volcano now. They were both holding the rolling pin, quiet, as Neil crouched his head slightly forward, to the right of Amber's head, as mere inches were separating between them. Amber's breathing became very very heavy, as was evident by the fact that her gigantic bosom was drastically rising and falling.

"So", Neil said quietly but firmly, "you want to make sure that you start from the middle of the dough, and apply a constant, firm pressure all the way out. Like that". They pushed the rolling pin forward onto the dough. On the end-stroke Amber suddenly felt Neil's muscular torso gently pushing against her thin back. Almost unconsciously, her ass was ever so lightly wiggling against Neil's lower Abdomen, before they pulled back. Neil took another moment of silence.

"Good", he continued with a quiet voice, his hot breath tickling her ear. "Now again to the middle and back."

This time it was Amber's turn to lean against Neil, and she felt how she was just sinking her back into his chest again, resting there for a second or two. Her long, deep cleavage was revealed more and more from underneath the countertop. Although, despite the fact that they moved a whole foot backwards, several inches of titflesh were still hidden under it. Nevertheless, whether Neil intended to or not, he got an incredible view directly to endless amounts of Amber's creamy boobs within her sexy dress. Amber laid her head on his muscular chest and looked up into his eyes. Neil was now looking somewhat flushed as he tried to gain his composure.

"Good. Ehm... again" he said quietly.

They went through the motions together several times more, each time changing the angle slightly. You could slice the sexual tension in the air between them.

For several moments they silently worked together. When they were done, Amber turned her head to look at Neil.

"Is that ok?"

"Mhm. Very good!" he said proudly back. There was something very powerful going on between them as they were looking at each other..

Amber seized the moment and turned to face Neil. She gently placed her tiny right hand against his huge, powerful torso. Her boobs were so big they smothered his abdomen all the way down to his knees.

Amber put her own small hand over his cheek and held it there on his cheek. Her arm needed to stretch WAY up to reach it. Her heart was fluttering like crazy now. She took another small step as far as the stool would allow her to, and suddenly Neil felt her breasts push HEAVILY against his lower crotch area.

"I'm so happy I met you, Neil. Because... I really like you", she finally managed to say. Amber felt her cheeks flush with a crimson red color.

They looked deeply into each other's eyes for a long moment. Amber climbed on her tiptoes, but was still about an entire foot short of reaching Neil's face. Neil started lowering his face in Amber's direction. For a moment, they were heading on a direct collision course towards a kiss. However, just mere inches from Amber's face Neil suddenly stopped, hesitant. Then all of a sudden, he pulled his face back abruptly and looked away from her.

"I... I'm sorry, I can't..." he said with real panic in his voice.

Amber's heart fell as tears were welling up in her eyes now.

"Oh. I'm so sorry. I messed it up, didn't I?" she asked with panic in her voice.

"What? No! No no, you, I, no!" Neil quickly said. "It's not..."

"... 'you, it's me'?"

"Yes! No, it's... it's complicated. You did nothing wrong Amber. I just..." Neil said hastily.

Amber looked down at the floor, embarrassed. She suddenly felt so stupid. How could she think he'll be interested in her? He's had so many beautiful girls, each of whom could've easily passed for a Victoria's Secret model, lining up to meet him every day, trying to win him over. So why would he pick her - a girl so short she could've been mistaken for a child (if it weren't for her freakishly huge breasts...). Who'd be interested in a girl with tits THAT big? Even her loser ex-boyfriend never seemed interested in her gigantic watermelons and always snuck in snide remarks about how she should get a breast reduction because she was too big. And Neil was a far cry from that loser. What made her think he'll like her??

Neil seemed to be struggling with his words. He opened his mouth to say something, but eventually didn't say anything. Amber was hurt. Badly. She'd opened up to this man, allowed herself to be vulnerable after almost losing all faith in men, only to find herself in a position where she felt like the ground was being swept from underneath her feet.

After a long pause with no answer, a single tear was finally shed from her right eye, which Amber swiftly wiped. "I should go", she said. She quickly took off her apron, rolled it messily into a ball, and gently placed it on the counter.

"Amber, wait, please", Neil pleaded.

But Amber just shook her head as she turned away and slowly walked down the 3 stairs of the stool. "Thank you for the lesson. Sorry for wasting your time", she said without looking at him. Neil helplessly followed her with his gaze as she struggled to lift herself from the deep pit they were in.

"I..." Neil said with a choked voice. But it was no use. He watched horrified as Amber was closing the gap to the exit door and was about to reach for the doorknob. If she went out that door it was all over.

"Look, I'M SCARED, ALRIGHT??" Neil yelled with one last desperate attempt to hold her off.

This seemed to have finally stopped her from leaving. Amber was holding the cold doorknob in her right hand, but she paused and didn't twist it yet, her back turned to Neil.

"There's something I didn't tell you", Neil said, a bit more quietly now. "It's... ugh... it's got nothing to do with you. You have to believe me, please."

Amber let go of the doorknob and slowly turned her head to look at Neil. She suddenly saw that he was on the verge of tears. Neil could see that Amber's beautiful face was red and her eyes wet as well.

"I'm... not sure how to tell you this", he continued. "Please. Don't leave. I want to tell you, I just... look, I like you, Amber. I mean, like, I really, REALLY like you. You have no idea how much. It's just that, I'm afraid because I don't know how you'll react once I told you. I haven't told this to anyone. Ever."

Amber admitted that now she was actually intrigued.

"What are you talking about?", she turned her whole body to him as she asked from across the room, crossing her arms over her prodigious cleavage. "Is this about your ex-wife?" she asked after another brief pause.

"I... ehm" his voice choked. "It is, yeah. I just..." Neil looked left and right, then at the round clock that was mounted on the far wall, and finally back at Amber. "Oh SHIT! I gotta go. Can I... how did you get here? Can I give you a ride home?" He asked. Amber looked at him like he was a mad man. "I just... I gotta get back to Lily. I forgot that her babysitter's waiting for me at home."

Amber looked at him skeptically.

"I'm sorry, I know the timing is terrible but I just have to get home now", he said with urgency in his voice. Amber carefully strode back to the counter and looked thoughtfully into his eyes. Her cleavage was on partial display underneath her arms for Neil's eyes to feast upon if he wanted to, but he knew better than to look at it right now. If he wanted ANY chance for this to work with Amber - he had to keep his gaze on hers. God she was just SO beautiful.

Amber examined him carefully, looking for any signs of deceit or dishonesty. Instead, however, all she found was a sincere plea and deep deep pain. She uncrossed her arms, convinced for the moment.

"Ok, you can take me home", she said finally. "But don't think you're off the hook. You owe me some answers".

Neil nodded lightly, thankful for the opportunity. Amber finally gave him a sly grin which put Neil at more ease.

"Alright then. I need like 5 minutes to wrap it up here, then we'll be on our way", he said.

As Amber was waiting patiently for Neil to clean and close the bakery, she couldn't help but creep a small smile. 'He really likes me', she thought to herself.

* * *

They walked side by side into the parking lot behind the bakery, which was almost empty. The street lights weakly illuminated it in the dark. A distant car honked twice, a dog kept barking from the building next to them. Only one car was left, which Amber concluded belonged to Neil. It was an old, rusty sedan, with a few bumps and peeling paint here and there. Neil saw Amber looking at his car and felt a great embarrassment.

"It's no Rolls Royce, but it gets me from point A to B", he said, scratching the back of his neck.

Amber held no judgment over him, however. "Hey, at least you HAVE a car. I have to travel by bus all the time. Do you know how many creeps are out there?" She said as Neil took out his keys from his pocket, pressed the "OPEN" button and the car honked twice.

As each of them closed their door, Amber suddenly became very aware of their extreme size difference. While Amber's head was WAY below the car's ceiling and her legs barely reached the floor, Neil's head not only touched the ceiling, but he actually had to crouch it downwards and sideways a little in order to fit inside the car. His chair was obviously pulled all the way back, but his legs were still bent significantly, almost touching his chest.

Amber couldn't help herself and snorted out a small laughter.

"What?" Neil asked.

"No. It's nothing. I'm sorry", she said as she put a hand over her mouth, her cheeks flushed red. "It's just... well, you look like you're driving one of those children's cars that are attached to shopping carts."

"Ha ha. I'm glad you find that funny..." Neil said gloomily. But he also couldn't help himself and joined her laughter in self-deprecating humor.

"So, miss 'I enjoy making fun of the giant', where am I taking you to?" he finally asked.

"Well, mister giant, I live downtown right now. You know Hemlock St.?"

"Are you kidding? I'm like 4 blocks away!"

"No way!"

"Yes way!"

"At least now I don't feel as guilty knowing you won't deviate so much from your way home. So it's Hemlock St. #1048."

"Oh don't worry about it, I would never let you walk home alone this late if I could help it", Neil said as he started the car and drove outside the parking lot. He didn't see it but Amber was glazing over him with a warm, wide smile. Neil may have been a giant and a tough nut to crack, but Amber could see right through that and knew that deep down there was a pure-hearted, gentle soul.

Neil's large hands were gripping the steering wheel so strongly his knuckles were turning white. He didn't seem aware of this, his eyes pointed squarely on the road as the car was roaming between the dimly-lit streets.

"If you're not careful you're gonna rip that steering wheel right off", Amber said, slightly amused. Neil suddenly realized what he was doing and relaxed his hold.

"oh... sorry"

"That's ok", Amber said gently, and said nothing more. Her heavy bosom was heaving up and down with every breath she took, the seat belt sinking into her cavernous cleavage, dividing her enormous twin breasts in the middle. On the rare occasions when she took a cab, the taxi-driver would take every chance they got to stare at her. But Neil was different. He didn't even glance with his peripheral vision. He now seemed lost in thought, like he was struggling with his own mind.

No one said anything for quite some time, before Neil finally broke the silence.

"Life gives you a good thing, and you finally allow yourself to feel joy, you open up your heart." Neil said out of the blue.

Amber looked at him quizzically.

"Then you screw up and life crushes you with a sledgehammer", he added quietly but angrily.

"What... what do you mean, 'you screw up'? Who screwed up?", Amber asked. Neil suddenly caught himself as if he said too much. He didn't answer. "Neil, please. What does it mean? Help me understand", Amber pleaded.

"Nothing, it's just a phrase", he tried to evade.

"No it's n..."

"Look I'm not who you think I am, ok?!" Neil blurted out, his voice loud and shaky. He didn't look at her. "You'd be better just letting it go. In fact, just forget all about me, alright? I'm only hurting those around me and I don't want to hurt you as well", he said.

They reached the building, but Amber didn't budge an inch. Her eyes were watering as she gave a stern look at his averted eyes but she was adamant to get an answer from Neil. A straight answer.

"You said that you liked me. You said that you don't know what I'll think of you when you tell me... whatever this is. Well, right now you're not telling me anything so I don't know what to think. Please, what's going on?" She tilted her head slightly to the side empathically.

Neil slowly turned his high face at Amber and looked deeply into her big, beautiful but determined eyes. Neil's right hand left the steering wheel and instead moved to grip the auto-gear shifter. His heart was beating like crazy and he was literally shaking now. After another pause, he finally puffed out air heavily.

"Ok. What I'm about to tell you - I haven't told anyone. Ever. Mostly because I'm ashamed. And embarrassed", he said. Amber gave him her full undivided attention. She unbuckled her belt and turned somewhat left so that she was facing Neil more directly. The swell of her gigantic bosom was edging extremely close to Neil's right hand on the gear shifter. Amber was looking up at Neil, giving him her undivided attention, like a child ready to listen to their favorite bed-time story.

"So...", Neil sighed. "Ehm... sorry this is hard for me. So things were going pretty well for Sophie and I when we were married. We both had steady jobs that we loved, we had Lily in our lives. And sure, we argued every now and then, but which couple doesn't, right? But we loved each other dearly, and understood one another. And..." Neil paused for a moment before he looked down and said "and our, um... love life was also good. Well, for the most part, at least."

Amber raised an eyebrow, not sure how to respond to that or why he was telling her all this, but decided to stay quiet for now.

“One night, however, she discovered the thing I've been trying to hide from her for so long”, he said cryptically, still looking down.

Amber raised her other eyebrow. Without realizing it she inched forward some more, her fingertips moved further along and her whole left hand ever-so-gently now gripped his large arm for emotional support.

“That night, we just finished a pretty long session of sex. Now, I honestly don't mean to brag here, just stating the facts, but every time we... did it - she'd fall asleep right afterwards.” Neil truly sounded like he was trying not to brag. If anything, his tone carried a lot of shame for saying that. Amber was as attentive as anyone could be, still gripping his arm softly.

“That specific time, however, she didn't fall asleep for some reason. But I didn't know that yet. Because... I was doing what I always did after we had sex”, Neil said and stopped.

“And what is that?” Amber asked, literally on the edge of her seat and her right hand now joined her left arm as she placed it on his right arm.

“I was in the bathroom...” Neil gulped and closed his eyes and sighed as he said the next word - “...masturbating”.

Amber couldn't help herself and snorted the tiniest laughter, as both her hands immediately let go of his arm and went straight to her shut mouth in an attempt to stop herself from laughing further.

“Oh god, I'm so sorry Neil!” She said quickly. “I didn't mean to laugh. It just caught me off guard. I was NOT expecting to hear THAT.”

“No, no, it's fine”, Neil said abashedly. “I get it. It's weird. I know”, he said as he opened his eyes and gave her an assuring little smile, her cheeks somewhat flustered now.

“Hey, no judging, honestly”, she hurriedly said. “But, I... I don't understand. If you just had sex, why would you need to also, uh... masturbate afterwards?”

Neil looked like he wanted the ground to swallow him whole as he looked down again. “That's a fair question, I guess”, he said sadly. “I guess... I just always had a pretty high libido. Extremely high, even. It's not like we didn't have sex often. It was almost every night, actually. But... I guess it was just never enough for me. I don't know, I'm sorry this is so embarrassing for me.”

Amber was shocked. Just what kind of a man was she talking to? Could Neil actually be such a stud? She didn't realize it but her thighs started to slowly rub against one another unconsciously. Neil looked like he was ready to stop the story there, but one look at Amber's face told him there's no way he isn't finishing what he started. He sighed again and continued.

"So she enters the bathroom, and there she finds me, naked and masturbating. She was shocked, to say the least, but she didn't leave. Instead, she got all intrigued and started asking me questions about it. I really tried to downplay it and claim that it wasn't a big deal and that she shouldn't worry about it, but she wouldn't have it. She said 'no way in hell am I going to let my man stay unsatisfied' like that", Neil choked a little as he recited Sophie's words.

"So then what happened?", Amber asked timidly.

"From that point on she was on a mission", Neil continued with a somewhat shaky voice. "We got back to it, and kept going for at least another hour after that. I kept trying to gauge her all along. She seemed downright exhausted, but she was also determined to satisfy me whichever way she could. I tried several times to tell her that it's ok to stop, and that we didn't have to continue. I should've known better. I could see how hard this was for her. But she kept insisting that she was fine and that she wanted to continue."

Amber was flabbergasted. Her mouth was open in wonderment, but she didn't say anything.

"The time was 00:34 a.m. when she stopped moving or making any sounds." Neil's voice was really shaky now but he kept going. "I had initially thought she was having an orgasm, but after another moment during which she didn't respond I realized that something was wrong."

Amber gasped and covered her mouth again, now in horror. Neil looked down again.

"It was a heart attack", he said and started getting teary eyed now. "The doctors said she had a rare genetic heart condition and that there was no way we could've known that. But... I don't believe that. I HAD to pay more attention to the details. What are the odds, right?" Neil said with the saddest chuckle ever. Both of Amber's hands returned to warmly massage his right arm again. She didn't know what to say. What CAN you say to that?

"Neil... I, I'm so sorry", she finally said as she unconsciously kept caressing her tender palms over Neil's strong bicep. All the while, since Amber's voluptuous breasts were so large, she unknowingly started to gently press both of them against Neil's right arm, essentially trapping him between them from his elbow all the way down to the back of his hand. Neil did not respond. He was looking blankly in front of him.

"Ever since that night, I had a rough time dating again." He continued. "I mean, yeah, it's been 2 years now, but still... I don't feel like I deserve to be happy again. How can I be when it was ME that caused..." he choked. He waited another moment before he could go on.

"Anyways... that's what stopped me from kissing you back at the bakery. It had nothing to do with you. You're so sweet and charming and beautiful, Amber. I've NEVER met anyone like you. So, I hope that you won't see this as something that you did. You didn't, at all. It's me that is so broken and damaged. I just... ugh... I keep seeing that image of her laying there in bed, motionless, and I just feel so guilty. It was MY fault that she died! It was MY fault that Lily doesn't have a mother!", he said and his voice broke again. "How STUPID could I be?" and he burst into tears.

Amber was very close to crying herself.

"Hey hey! Come here", she said, and with that she pressed her mega-boobs even further into his right arm, while trying to gently but firmly pull him to her from his upper arm. It was like a child tying a lasso to a mountain-top and trying to pull it. Neil shook his head quickly at first, as if signaling that he didn't deserve her sympathy. However, Amber felt like she had to be adamant in this case and kept on pulling him in a bit more assertively, until finally Neil gave in and let Amber pull him to her. Almost on instinct, Amber used her right hand to gently pull the back of his neck towards her chest while her left hand kept a loving gentle grip on Neil's right arm.

And just like that, Neil's face was buried directly into Amber's first few inches of exposed right-boob. Amber then immediately started to gently caress her well manicured fingernails through the back of his head. It was a surreal image, seeing this giant of a man weeping into such a petite yet ultra-busty girl as she comforts him.

"I can't imagine how hard this must've been for you", she said empathetically as she kept grazing her fingernails through his hair. "But Neil, it's not your fault", she continued as she whispered lovingly, which only made Neil cry harder into her chest, since apparently she struck the most exposed nerve head-on.

"It IS", Neil's muffled voice said. This caused Amber to further push his head a bit more firmly into her gigantic boobs and to more lovingly caress the back of his head. It wasn't like she was trying to suffocate him. He could've easily pulled back if he wanted to. Rather, it was just a firm but still empathetic push.

"No it's not", Amber continued whispering calmly. "From what I gathered - there's no way you, or anyone else for that matter, could've known that. You can't keep beating yourself up like that", she said. Neil didn't sound convinced. Amber kept going. "I've been lucky enough to get to know you for the past few months now, and I KNOW that you are a good man. An honest man, and that as big as you are, your heart is even bigger and you would never hurt a fly."

A few seconds later Neil seemed to have calmed down enough to be able to raise his head from Amber's boob-trap. However, his right arm wasn't so lucky (or... unlucky?) and stayed wedged pretty tightly in there, since not only did Amber not let up from her grip on his arm, but she also returned her right hand back alongside the left one on Neil's arm. Her touch was SO gentle and erotic at the same time.

Neil's eyes were puffy and watery. He didn't seem completely convinced but more like he was contemplating her latest words. Amber's never seen him SO vulnerable, and this made her knees buckle completely. Her stomach felt as if it was full of butterflies.

"I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to drop all my issues on you like that. It just came out", Neil said embarrassed.

"What?! No! You've got nothing to be sorry about!" Amber said quickly. "I'm so moved that you've opened up to me like that. And for what it's worth - I don't think you have ANYTHING to be ashamed of. If anything, you should be proud of yourself."

"Proud?" Neil asked, surprised.

"Sure! Look at yourself, raising your daughter all alone like that while having to work so hard at the same time. And despite everything that's going on in your life - you STILL find the time to have your weekly dates with her."

Neil allowed himself to have a tiny smile. "Wouldn't miss those for the world", he said honestly.

"Which by the way, are SOOOO cute!" Amber giggled cheerfully as she unconsciously bounced up and down which caused her gigantic boobs to effectively tit-fuck Neil's right arm.

"Heh, yeah you said that already", Neil chuckled a little.

"I know but I just... I wish MY dad would've been there for me like you are there for Lily. Finding a guy like you, so honest, and kind, such a wonderful father, and so handsome if I might add, that's just so rare. TRUST me!" Amber said. She couldn't stop herself from showering him with more and more compliments and she didn't want to stop either. She wanted to show Neil how much she saw in him and that he'd see it himself as well.

"Nah stop it, come on..." Neil said, trying to blow off the compliments like he always has been all of his life.

"I'm serious!" Amber said. "Why is it so hard for you to accept that you are all these things?"

"I just... I guess I was never too comfortable getting compliments from others. I just try to do my best but I never felt like I deserved to be acknowledged for it. I just... do what I gotta do to keep it together for Lily's sake", Neil said.

"Well, you DO deserve all that, and much MUCH more!" Amber said with a stern face. "And I'm going to keep trying to show you how much I see in you and how much you deserve to be happy. You've had it so rough and you've done so much. That would be hard on anyone. I wanna show you how much I see in you", Amber said with a meaningful expression, her large Bambi eyes slowly and seductively looking up at him.

Neil was still somewhat hesitant to a degree, but he really appreciated what she said. It was so genuine and full of empathy.

There was magic in the air. Neil and Amber looked deeply into each other's eyes. Then, like iron to a magnet - they inched closer together and kissed.

It was the most gentle kiss ever, but an electric one nonetheless. Their lips gently touched each other's, then parted after 2 seconds, though they still stayed mere inches from each other.

Amber felt her blood reaching a boiling point. Neil and Amber both looked incredulously at one another, processing had just happened, before finally succumbing to the moment and kissing again, now torridly and passionately.

Amber's heart finally exploded after all this tension buildup. Her hands firmly locked behind Neil's neck. As they kissed and kissed - Amber now mashed her gigantic breasts heavily not only against Neil's right arm, but against his entire torso and lap as well.

"Mmmmmmmmm", Amber moaned into Neil's lips, as their mouths now opened and their tongues started playing with one another's. Their eyes were closed with ecstasy and euphoria. Amber was turned on so much. And so fast! This has NEVER happened to her. She stopped the kiss abruptly. She was inches from Neil's face as she looked deeply into his eyes. She was breathing heavily, her face flushed red from excitement.

"Oh, uh... did I do something wrong?" Neil asked worriedly.

"Yes. Yes you did", Amber said in a cryptic tone. A panicked expression crossed over Neil's face. "You took me to MY apartment".

Neil's brows now furrowed together in confusion. "And... you, don't... want me to... to get you there?" he asked slowly.

Amber bit the right side of her lower lip as she gently shook her head.

"I'm sorry... where do you want me to take you, then?" Neil asked timidly.

A small smile slowly crept across Amber's face. She leaned in forward, her gigantic breasts mashing even MORE heavily against Neil's whole torso and lap, as her mouth reached over to his right ear, almost grazing it. She breathed a single breath of warm air into his ear, sending shivers down his spine.

"I want to go to YOUR place", she whispered in her sexiest voice. Rarely has Amber used that voice in her life. She tried using that special, ultra-sexy voice a few times with her ex-boyfriend Chris during sex, but found out that it was too much for him to handle and that he'd blow his load immediately upon hearing it. While it was flattering to know she had that effect on him, this also caused their already-below-average sex to be over even sooner than usual and be downright disappointing. And to top it off, using that voice has never felt very authentic to Amber when she used it on Chris because she wasn't really attracted to him all that much. But Amber knew he enjoyed it so much, so she did it for his pleasure every now and then. Regretfully, Amber stopped using that special, sexy voice altogether eventually.

However, ever since that first time Amber discovered that voice and its tremendous effect, she felt like she had some sort of a super-power. That notion excited Amber to no end. She longed to find the right person to use it on.

So now with Neil it just felt so right to her. Amber didn't feel like she was faking it like she was with Chris. This was authentically herself being insanely horny and extremely attracted to Neil. Therefore, this time that sexy voice came out from DEEP within her soul. All she wanted to do was to get Neil as excited as she possibly could. To throw her BEST game at him and cause his lust level to rise through the roof.

Apparently, this seemed to be working. Neil shivered uncontrollably and Amber swore she could feel something twitching slightly underneath her massive tit.

They both looked at each other for a long time. Neil seemed to be examining Amber's eyes, trying to understand how serious she was. Amber looked dead-serious. Neil nodded lightly. Amber smiled, sat back in her seat, put her seatbelt back on and they hit the road again.

* * *

Part 3

The road to Neil's home was quiet, without a word being said. Neil drove with his left hand on the steering wheel while his right hand sat on the auto-gear shifter. Amber placed her tiny left hand over Neil's rugged right hand. She was lightly grazing her fingernails over the back of his hand. The difference between their two hands was uncanny. When one was on top of the other, the end of Amber's fingertips barely reached the beginning of Neil's own fingers. That size difference never ceased to amaze Amber and she found out she became more and more addicted to comparing her tiny stature to Neil's enormousness in all sorts of ways.

* * *

Neil went up to Lily's bedroom to check in on her. When he came back down he looked terrified.

"I can't find her!" he said to Amber. "Lily? I'm home. LILY??" Neil called out loudly into the void space in his house, searching for his daughter through the darkness. Neil's heart rate started rising and he felt a lump in his chest as panic swept him.

"Lily???" He now plain shouted. Amber looked at him hesitantly, not sure what to do. She searched the house from her viewpoint. She only saw a kitchen, a modest-but-tidy guest room, a corridor leading somewhere, stairs leading up to the top floor, and then a coat rack right next to her. But no Lily was in sight.

Neil started pacing through the house when all of a sudden he looked at the coat rack and noticed that Lily's coat was missing. Then it all came back to him.

"Oh my god... that's right! She's sleeping at her friend Beth's house tonight." Neil said and knocked himself over the head forgetting that. "MAN was I scared..."

"Oh, wow! That's good news!" Amber said empathetically.

There was a moment of awkward silence between the two before Neil finally broke it:

"Hey, can I get you anything? Hot? Cold? Warm? Freezing? Liquid? Gas? Uhhh... Plasma?" He asked with an embarrassed smile as he scratched his head nervously.

'OH MY GOD!!! And he's got a nerdy side as well???? Jackpot!' Amber thought to herself as she chuckled internally.

"Ooo plasma would be wonderful, thank you!" She played along.

"Aww shoot! I just remember I'm all out, I gotta run to the plasma store to get some more", Neil said as he really got into character now.

"Aww, that's a shame. I was really looking forward to it. Well then, I guess I'll settle for a glass of water. That is, if you carry such a bizarre thing in your house."

"My deepest apologies, Ma'am. Water coming right up", Neil gestured theatrically before he headed for the kitchen.

Amber watched him from behind while he approached the cabinet.

"So like, how do you do it all?" Amber asked him out of the blue. "With the Bakery and Lily and all that? It just seems so hard to juggle all these things together", Amber said as Neil was easily reaching for a glass from a shelf so high that Amber was sure she'd barely reach if she would jump as high as she could.

"Huh?" Neil turned his head. "Oh, uhh... well, you know. It's not so bad. I guess having a regular routine helps somewhat", he said as he closed the cabinet door behind him and turned to fill the glass in the water bar dispenser, turning his back to Amber.

"Routine? What does it look like, then?" Amber asked, her big puppy eyes filled with so much interest, as if she wanted Neil to tell her everything he did and swoop her into his own world.

"Err...", Neil hesitantly said, not sure why this was so interesting to her but continued explaining patiently while waiting for the water to be filled, "so like, every morning I wake up at 6:00 a.m., make a snack and pack lunch for little Lily. I try to squeeze in a quick morning workout before I wake her up, help her get ready and drop her off to school on my way to the bakery. Then I... WHOA! Sorry..." Neil suddenly said.

The reason for that was that Amber was all of a sudden very close to him. Amber was waiting about 2 feet behind him, which, considering the forward projection her stupendously large breasts had from her tiny torso, didn't leave more than a couple of inches of space between Neil and herself. She looked WAY up at him, innocently, her large, beautiful eyes opened wide, with all of her attention fully directed at listening to him.

"Thank you, Neil", she said simply as Neil mindlessly handed her over the glass of water. Amber slowly took a sip. Neil was doing his best not to look directly down into the ENDLESS canyon of cleavage fully exposed beneath him.

"So then what?" She edged on, not moving an inch backwards, thus effectively trapping Neil between herself and the countertop.

It took Neil a moment to regain his composure (which seemed to be happening a whole lot around Amber), but he finally continued.

"And uh... then I get to the bakery around 8. Todd is already there by then, which is such a great help to me. I wouldn't have been able to open the Bakery so early otherwise. People usually want their pastry and coffee in the morning before work, so... you know. Gotta beat them to it, heh", he chuckled lightly, trying to break the tension.

But Amber wouldn't have it. She took another long gulp of water. All the while she kept staring directly at him, smiling and nodding her head as she moved a small step forward, her breasts now lightly grazing Neil. If Neil and Amber had been the same height, it would've been his chest that was contacted. However, given their ridiculous height difference – Neil's crotch was the "victim".

"Mhmmm", she purred quietly.

"Uhhh... and uh, I..." Neil's composure was slowly but surely crumbling before Amber's feminine charm. "Around 3:30 p.m. I leave the bakery in order to go take Lily from school, so I leave Todd in charge again. She has Ballet 3 times a week so I take her there and stay with her, then drop her off at home, where Maddison, her sitter, looks after her." Neil took a pause to gauge for Amber's reaction, making sure he wasn't boring her. But she only gave him an eager look as if to encourage him to continue. So he did.

"Then uh... I go back to the bakery to finish things and close. The other days where Lily doesn't have Ballet, I take her back from school straight to the bakery where she can do her homework. I'd set her up with a desk so she can work on it... oh right, you've already seen it, hehe."

Amber took the last sip of water and put the glass on the countertop without breaking eye contact with Neil, smiling knowingly at him and nodding slowly. It was that sort of smile someone would make when they knew something was up underneath the surface, but didn't want to acknowledge it yet.

"And like, whenever I can I go to the side room and help her out with homework and whatever else she might need."

Another hesitant pause.

"Then finally... are you sure you want to hear all that?" Neil asked, not believing this actually kept Amber's interest up. But Amber simply nodded again, not breaking eye contact, as she took one more step forward, now virtually mashing the forward portion of her soft breasts against Neil's crotch, as well as parts of his lower abdomen and upper thighs. Now she was sure she felt... something.

"Then... we... where was I? Yeah, so, by 8 p.m. I take Amber back home with me, make dinner for her, help her get ready for bed and tuck her in by 9:30. Oh and the weekends are for laundry,

shopping for groceries, some house cleaning, and of course my date with Lily that I'd already told you about. And... that's pretty much it. Soooo... yeah, I know, not the most interesting life I have but..."

"And what about after she goes to sleep? What do you do then?" Amber asked huskily. Neil found it extremely hard to keep focus when his nether region was being smothered like that.

"Uhhh... well, there's dishes I guess that I try to make sure are all taken care of. Some organizing of the house maybe, but it depends. Usually Lily keeps her room pretty tidy, but the living room needs some work every now and then..." There was a long pause, Neil was not sure what else to say about that. Finally Amber broke the silence.

"Neil, you take care of Lily so devotedly. But... who's taking care of you?" Amber asked as she looked at him with her big eyes, a look of genuine concern on her face.

"Who's... what? Oh... oh no that's, I... I'm ok. It's... honestly it's... don't worry ab..." Neil was fumbling with his words at the sudden and unexpected shift of focus from Lily to himself.

"And what else do you do?" Amber kept pushing on, taking Neil by surprise. He thought he was done but apparently Amber wanted to know more.

"Oh, uhh, nothing. Just ehh.. I have some time to myself by the end of the day, I guess. There's not much time left by then but I make do.", Neil said vaguely.

"What do you... "make do"? she asked curiously, rubbing her breasts left and right slowly against his crotch.

"Well... uhh, I... promise you won't laugh though?" Neil asked hesitantly. As tiny as Amber was compared to him, Neil found himself scared that he's about to expose another embarrassing part of his life again. But Amber quickly nodded her head.

"I... do pottery", he said, scratching the back of his head. "You know - vases, cups, whatever. Just, stuff", Neil said and felt his soul exposed again. However, Amber showed no sign of judgment on her part, and instead seemed even more curious than before. Both her eyebrows rose with interest, telling Neil to go on without saying that explicitly. This actually put Neil's mind at ease again and he felt like he could safely go on.

"Just, I don't know. I started doing that after Soph... you know. Anyways, that's just a "me time", I guess? It's stupid, I know... I can't complain, of course. I'm so fortunate to have Lily in my life and I LOVE her with all my heart. She's the best thing that's happened to me. But... between taking care of her and running the bakery, it's all just been so hectic. So, I feel like if I don't give this little time to myself I'm gonna go crazy. I guess you can call it an outlet of some sort. I do get pretty tired by that hour after the long day I had, but I do it anyway. It gives me some piece of mind from all the thoughts running through my head, you know. I'm not very good at it, but I mean, who cares, right? It's just for my own sanity... it keeps my... me! It keeps ME busy", he said with some panic in his voice.

"Hey, you know what?" He continued with a newfound realization. "I just realized that you're the only person in the whole world who knows that about me. Huh!" He looked up pensively and raised his eyebrows as if pondering that latest understanding.

Wow! Neil found himself babbling on like he had NEVER done before. He always considered himself as the quiet type. The one who would only pitch in when he had something important to say and usually preferred to listen instead. But he's also never felt so SAFE talking like that with anyone, other than his late wife of course. To talk to someone who wouldn't judge him or treat him like a giant freak.

-SNIFF-

Neil heard Amber pulling her nose and looked back down at her. He noticed that her eyes were getting watery and suddenly felt bad that he might've said something wrong.

"Are you ok, Amber? I'm sorry if I..."

"YOU DESERVE YOUR 'ME TIME'!!!!!!" Amber suddenly burst out crying before she did her best to hug Neil. This meant she had to REALLY push forward in order to be able to reach her hands to his sides, but she was finally able to make the long distance. Neil didn't know what to say and so he hesitantly put his arms around her back. It was a weird looking hug due to their height difference. Amber's gigantic bosom was now HEAVILY mashing against Neil's body, pushing upwards towards Amber's face (nearly suffocating her) and Neil's stomach, and also ALL the way down to below his knees.

"YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD FATHER!!!" Amber cried out with her voice muffled by the upwards projection of her breasts. "YOU DESERVE YOUR OWN TIME TO YOURSELF! IT'S NOT STUPID AT ALL! 'Sniff' YOU COULD'VE JUST AS EASILY TURNED TO ALCOHOL, BUT YOU DIDN'T, YOU CHOSE A NICE, HARMLESS ACTIVITY LIKE POTTERY AS AN OUTLET... 'sniff' LILY IS SO LUCKY TO HAVE YOU! 'Sniff' YOU DO SO MUCH AND ASK FOR NOTHING IN RETURN! 'Sniff' I'VE NEVER MET SUCH A GOOD PERSON LIKE YOU! 'Sniff' I WISH MY FATHER WAS MORE LIKE YOU! 'Sniff' 'Sniff'".

As Amber was crying, memories of her childhood flooded her mind. Between her alcoholic father and neglectful mother it's a wonder she even made it to adulthood in one piece. It's been a few years since she left her parents home and she managed to patch things up with both of them in the past few years. At least partially. It wasn't the closest relationship one could have, but it was... something.

But she'll never forget how her dad forgot her 7th birthday and came home at 2 a.m., drunk, after Amber spent all day crying that he didn't show up to her party. Or how her mom always promised she'll buy her the study books, pencils, notebooks and other material she needed for school but never did, so Amber had to keep "borrowing" ones from her friends all year. The list kept going and going, but one thing Amber was certain of - Neil, being a single father, was more parent than both of her mom and dad ever were. Combined.

At first Neil felt awkward and didn't know what he should do. But Amber didn't let up on her hug. As the hug just kept going and going, something about what she said struck just the right chord for him. Neil never realized it, but he actually craved to get that recognition by someone. He has been bunching up and suppressing any selfish thoughts, self pity, or self empathy he had towards himself for the past two years. Mainly because he had to keep it together for Lily's sake, but also because he never felt like he deserved it.

However, in that moment, Amber was able to break down some of his own walls and to allow him, for the first time in 2-very-rough years, to start thinking about his own needs. And what he needed most of all - was a break. A GIANT, fucking break. And not just literally, but also mentally. He needed a break from all the guilt, a break from carrying the heavy weight of the entire world on his own shoulder. He needed to allow someone else to take care of HIM, for once. To comfort him, sooth his ache, to listen to him and his everyday struggles, to empathize with him and to show kindness to him, because he didn't know how to show kindness towards himself. To be able to let go for a moment. That is all he wanted, even if he never consciously admitted that.

Amber suddenly realized what she's done and felt shame. She released her hold on Neil and took a step back. "Ssssorry... I don't know what came over me", she said, her head faced down at her cleavage.

"Oh, err... heh... no need to be sorry, I don't mind. It felt really nice. I needed that hug, actually. Just... are you ok?" Neil asked concerned as he lowered his head by about a foot and a half in order to see Amber's eyes. It's funny, most girls actually intimidated Neil in a sense that they seemed predatory, like they only looked at him as a piece of meat. But Amber was different. She was vulnerable and open, honest and even goofy at times. But most of all, she saw him for who he truly was. And so all these traits caused Neil to open up to her and reveal his true self. Even if bit by bit.

Neil gently lifted her chin up with his finger so that he could look straight into her big, beautiful eyes. The moment their eyes locked - Amber was instantly engulfed with a warmth like she's never felt before. She sunk deeply into his eyes and felt that everything was going to be ok. Actually, not just ok, but wonderful.

And just like that, she wrapped her small arms around his neck and planted the most passionate kiss of her life on his lips.

In the span of less than a second, the two were madly kissing each other. Despite Neil's earlier descent in height, Amber's neck still had to be oddly raised upwards, almost pointed at the sky. While Neil was crouching awkwardly, his face pointed at the ground, just so that they could reach one another.

A second later - their mouths opened up and their tongues gently but sensually caressed each other's.

As a result, Amber's boobs were mashing heavily against her giant lover's front, covering the same ground as they did before. For his part, Neil was gently but firmly hugging her upper back. Despite the long distance his arms had to go in order to reach Amber's back, he was able to do so quite easily, since his arms were also extremely long. When he did, he discovered a back so small that either one of his large hands was longer than its width span by several inches. His hands interconnected with one another.

Neil's additional touch sent shivers down Amber's spine. His hands were SO BIG and warm to the touch as well.

"Mmmmmmmmm... mmmhmmmmmmmm" Amber moaned in a voice so sexy it would've made most men cum on the spot. But Neil was not most men.

A minute into their torrid kissing and Amber suddenly felt two gigantic hands grabbing her tiny but firm buttocks before her feet left the ground. Each of Neil's hands had room to spare as it grabbed each butt cheek. And it wasn't for lack of perkiness. Amber's butt was so squishy and perky that you could flip a coin on top of it. It was just that Amber's butt, like the rest of her (well, most of her), was as tiny and compact as possible, while being superbly, extremely, INSANELY bubbly. But just, on a tiny scale. All in all, it was THE sexiest ass that Neil has ever seen in his life.

"Eeeee!!!!!!" Amber squealed in surprise for a second before immediately returning to the task at hand, which was to keep kissing this giant hunk of a man as passionately as she could. She was now eye-leveled with Neil's head and suddenly realized that she was suspended several feet above the ground. 'Oh, no worries, I'll just wrap my legs around his torso as well for extra stabilization.'

Now Amber's humongous breasts were forcefully mashing, gyrating and rocking against Neil's entire torso. It was difficult to maintain their mouths locked together given the amount of tit mass suspended between them. But that just meant Amber had to push that much harder against Neil in order to reach him, which didn't seem to be bothering her. Or him.

"HRMMMMMMMMMMMM", Neil growled without breaking the kiss, which was now close to its 10-minutes mark already, without an end in sight. His voice was sooooo deep and sooooo low that it sent vibrations throughout Amber's entire body. Amber was getting really hot really fast. If

her pussy had been wet when they started kissing, it was practically dripping now. She had to get things moving forward or she'll go insane soon enough.

"Mmpuahhhh" Amber broke the kiss and sighed heavily as for the first time ever she was looking into Neil's eyes at the same level. Neil's hands were still gripping her ass firmly yet gently, as Neil didn't seem to be struggling to hold her at all. Amber's body may have been petite, but when you considered her boobs as well - the total weight amounted to quite a lot.

Amber recalled the last time she fearfully checked her weight, about a week ago, and to her horror discovered that she was 152 lbs. This would've put her almost in the morbidly obese category of the BMI scale. Amber then had to find out how much of that weight was pure breasts mass, so she tried weighing only herself without them. For that purpose she put the digital scale next to the kitchen counter, then stepped on it while letting her breasts rest on top of the counter. Their whole weight was being supported by it and immediately Amber felt that huge weight literally being lifted off her poor shoulders. When she finally stepped down Amber was relieved to find that without their mass included she only weighed a mere 69 lbs soaking wet.

Amber took her right hand off of Neil's neck and placed it on Neil's expansive, muscled chest, two fingers gently dancing on it. She had a mischievous smile on her face and she inched her lips to his ear.

"Do you wanna put me down so we can go somewhere more... comfortable?" She purred quietly into his ear, breathing hotly into it.

"NO!" Neil said authoritatively, surprising Amber. For a split second she thought that he was having second thoughts. That was until she suddenly felt herself being effortlessly carried further into the house interior.

She immediately reasserted her grip on Neil's neck. If Neil was taking ownership of their travel, she was going to make sure that this travel time would be the sexiest possible for her lover. At some point during their kiss, Amber felt them going up the stairs. As Neil walked in long strides towards his bedroom without missing a beat, Amber was busy nubbing on Neil's neck, planting wet kisses on alternating areas, while making sure that her gigantic breasts were mashing and grinding as heavily as she could manage into Neil's entire torso. She then progressed from his neck and rose to his earlobe, gently biting it with her front teeth with just the tiniest force necessary to send a shiver coursing through Neil's spine.

Through the skin-tight dress - Neil's hands were gripping Amber's ass cheeks even tighter now, mauling them subconsciously. Their proximity to Amber's pussy was driving her crazy with lust, her pussy now GUSHING. Amber decided to get back to Neil's ear and whispered into it with the hottest, most sensual voice she'd ever produced. It sounded like a combination of a pure sex-minx and an innocent school-girl:

“What are you gonna do to me? Are you gonna fuck me? Yeah? You gonna fuck me good? You’re sooooo manly! So hot! So tall, fuck! And SOOO muscular! God I can feel your hard muscles through your shirt, that’s sooo fucking hot! You’re huge, Neil! Fucking HUGE! Fuck! I bet you’re at least 7 feet tall! Please! Please tell me, I gotta know! I’m dying to know! How fucking tall are you??”

“7’6””, Neil grunted matter of factly in his low, guttural voice.

Amber experienced a mini-orgasm that very instance.

“FUCK!!! That’s incredible! I’ve never met anyone even close to this height. That’s SOOO hot! I bet you’re dying to know my height, don’t you?”

- GRUNT - Neil approved.

“Do you wanna know?”

- GRUNT -

“I’m only 4’6” Neil”

- GRUNT -

“That’s 3 whole feet LESS than you.”

- GRUNT -

“Do you like that I’m so tiny compared to you?”

- GRUNT -

“Well, mostly tiny, I guess... Do you like my tiny, perky ass? You like feeling it up like you do right now? With your enormous, strong, MANLY hands? That each hand could engulf both cheeks at the same time?”

- GRUNT -

“Or do you prefer to feel my miniscule waist? I bet you could engulf it with your hands.”

As if on auto-pilot Neil's hands slid further up and held Amber from her diminutive waist as they were getting close to his bedroom. Amber was right, Neil's hands were not only able to encompass her ridiculously tiny waist, but they actually had to intertwine at the fingers because otherwise several inches of air would've been left between them and her stomach. But that's not to say that she looked anorexic or malnourished. Rather, her build and bone structure was simply such that while it was obvious that she was healthy looking, she also happened to be extremely petite.

“I measured my waist last week, actually. Would you be surprised if I told you that it is 17 inches around? Does that excite you? Does that make you hot, knowing you can hold me and use me like a toy for your own pleasure? Or do you... HAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!”

Amber yelped in surprise as she was suddenly thrown backwards, only to land softly on Neil's bed a second later. Her breasts jiggled like crazy, lightly slapping Amber in her face before crashing strongly against her lap, then continued to jiggle like a pendulum for many more seconds later.

* * *

When her stupendous knockers finally settled in place, Amber was able to take a look around Neil's bedroom. It wasn't all fancy looking but it was tidy and well cleaned. A wall-to-wall dark brown carpet covered the floor. A tall dresser was set to her right, and a small desk to her left. A simple round lighting gave a warm yellow light above the bed. The BED!

Never in her life has Amber seen such a large bed. It was extremely long, going from the far wall, almost all the way to the entrance of the room on the other side, barely leaving a few inches to go around it. If she had to guess Amber would gamble it was close to 8 feet long.

Amber gauged it and realized she could've almost fit TWICE of herself head-to-feet in it. The width seemed like a standard 5 feet wide Queen sized bed. So, all in all, the bed had an odd

elongated shape, which HAD to have been custom made. No place sold these dimensions for standard beds.

Finally, an analogue clock was set on the middle wall facing the bed, above the entrance door.

- 09:27 -

Amber's gaze returned to Neil after that brief inspection. A wild look formed in her eyes as she grinned widely at Neil, as if telling him to brace himself because she was coming for him.
HARD!!!

It was a very brief moment, but Amber caught Neil's eyes following her bulging breasts, his eyes widening in amazement, before quickly returning to look at her face. 'Hmmm... so you like what you see, huh?' She thought mischievously. It was at that moment that Amber decided to break him. She would turn up the notch as much as she could and see how far she could go before Neil would finally snap. The thought of making him lose his mind with lust for her excited her to no end.

"Do you like what you see?", She asked in an innocent-not-so-innocent voice as she pouted her lips. Now that she was sitting on the bed and Neil was standing the height difference between the two was even more ridiculous. Neil didn't respond, but just stared at her. His eyes were starting to flicker between her beautiful face and her endless cleavage, which was on full display for his pleasure.

"Do you think my titties are too big?" She asked innocently. Neil's mouth opened and he gave the subtlest 'No' shake with his head. He suddenly seemed almost hypnotized, as if he was no longer in control over his own actions.

"So you're saying that you LIKE big boobs?" She kept going. Neil was merely able to lightly nod his head, which made Amber's smile grow even wider.

"Do you like REEEEEEEALLY big boobs? Like mine?" She asked, and with that Amber straightened both her arms forward, thus causing her already-long cleavage to become even more ludicrous with an obscene amount of breast flesh overflowing the confines of her revealing dress opening. Neil's eyes opened wide in amazement as he was looking at Amber's mounting cleavage now. He nodded again, a bit more eagerly now.

"Mine are that big and you STILL don't find them to be too big, do you?" She kept teasing, and she saw that Neil gave no objection on his part. "Is there even an upper limit for you? Is there such a thing that you'd consider as TOO big?" she asked excitedly. Neil weakly shook his head 'No'. Amber's eyes and her mouth both opened wide. "Is it true? The bigger the better for you?", she landed the final punch, and Neil helplessly nodded yes.

She finally found his Achilles' heel. She had a hunch for that before, but now it was confirmed and verified. And Amber intended to milk this and use this to the last fiber of her being. "Ooo... I know your secret now!!" She squealed in triumph and giggled, then bit the side of her lower lip lustfully.

"That's good, baby.", she continued with fervor. "'Cause when it comes to size - there aren't many girls out there with bigger boobs than mine", she said in a serious tone. Neil was willing to bet on all of his life savings and Lily's College-fund that this number would be a round '0'. Why was his mouth so dry?

Amber reveled in Neil openly staring at her cleavage now. She swung her shoulder slightly from side to side with her arms still straight, causing her overflowing breast flesh to jiggle over her arms. Or actually, her overflowing breast flesh was moving in a half-second delay after her arms did.

Amber was silent, as was Neil. She knew what Neil wanted to know, but she instead allowed the sexual tension to build even further, and just kept wiggling her shoulders from side to side. Neil seemed to be in pain almost. He was struggling to find the words which would express what he wanted to know so dearly. A battle of forces was transpiring in his mind. Then finally, the stronger force won:

"How... BIG are they?" Neil said his first words in a long time. Amber smiled knowingly.

"Oh, these?" She asked in mock surprise like she hadn't been waiting for that question. As if to emphasize her point she put an open palm on each side of her gigantic bosom, then SQUISHED them inwards. If her breast flesh was overflowing obscenely before, it was now preposterous.

"Well, they ARE quite big, I guess", she said as she was looking at her own cleavage. "Wait a minute", she said as she squinted her eyes, and Neil started fidgeting. "You're turned ON by this, aren't you?" Neil started blushing and averted his eyes downward and sideways. "But like... you don't want to know that they're big. You want to know EXACTLY how big are they", she pushed on. "Is it my band size? Or is it my bust size? Ohh! Is it both? Do you wanna know how large of a difference I have between my miniscule band size and my bountiful bosom? Like, not in general. You wanna know a specific number and a specific letter, don't you?" Amber smiled widely, triumphantly. Neil was beet red now but he couldn't stop himself from slowly nodding affirmatively, even if he could not look her in her eyes.

"Hey, that's ok Neil, don't be embarrassed. It actually turns me on, knowing that this is what you like", she said with fire in her eyes. "Fair enough. You wanna know how big they are? Fine. But I have two conditions." Amber said. She was playing it cool, but internally she couldn't believe how bold she was getting with that giant of a man in front of her. "First, you have to promise not to freak out..."

Neil nodded, and Amber allowed herself to go on.

"And second, you'll have to guess." she said with a smile. Something about that smile told Neil that he's not sure he wanted to take part in this game. On the other hand, he was so invested already he couldn't back down now.

"I'll give you 3 guesses for my bra's band size and 3 for its cup size. And to make it interesting, if you can guess either one - you get to open it yourself", she concluded the rules.

"Now, I'm gonna need your help, first", she said, and with that Amber turned to one side and patted the mattress behind her back on the other side. Neil took another second to figure out what she was doing, before he finally, slowly, walked forward and joined her on the bed.

Immediately Amber felt herself sinking backwards from Neil's massive weight. She glanced back at him and realized that despite them sitting down, he was still towering well above her. Her eyes were at level with Neil's lower chest. Their hips touched, and Amber could feel the heat radiating from Neil's body. She shivered with excitement. Amber then grabbed her hair, pulled it to one side and revealed her slender, swan-like neck to him.

"There's a clasp and a zipper there", she said simply. Neil got the hint and hesitantly went about trying to open the dress's clasp. His giant hands were so big and rough in comparison to the delicate closure mechanism of the dress. Amber hummed pleasantly as she felt Neil's warm hands on her slender neck.

"Mmmmm that feels really nice", she purred

As Neil was slowly working on the clasp, he noticed more closely how despite the fact that the shoulder bands of the bra were each at least 3 inches wide - they were still digging incredibly deeply into Amber's poor, slender shoulders.

All sorts of memories triggered in Neil's mind at once. He remembered having opened up a red dress that his late-wife Sophie used to own. He had enjoyed her large 34-E cup-sized breasts that she used to have. His first girlfriend, Gina, was even bustier. Neil remembered how excited he had been to discover that she wore a 36-J cup bra, which was the biggest size he'd felt so far. They were almost the size of her head.

But now? Amber's breasts were so large that comparing them to a head size would be a laughable comparison. It never occurred to Neil that there could be a girl with a size so much larger than that. It was not even close. Amber's humongous bust was on a whole other level, to the point that it made Gina look flat-chested in comparison.

He opened the clasp and took the zipper in his right hand. He started the journey down to Amber's lower back. He placed his left hand on Amber's mid-back for counterbalance and was again struck by the realization of how ridiculously narrow her back was.

"Mmmmmm", Amber hummed quietly again when she felt Neil's large hand on her back.

Almost immediately after starting to open the zipper - the body band of Amber's white bra started coming into view. Neil counted the hooks of the back band as he slowly continued pulling the zipper down.

One.

It looked a lot sturdier than he remembered how bra hooks were usually built like.

Two.

Three.

Four.

Five.

"Did you see the body band already?" Amber asked in a hushed tone.

-Gulp-

"Yes", Neil answered.

Six.

Seven.

Yet, there were still more hooks to come.

"Can you guess what band size it is?"

Neil paused momentarily. He actually had a number in his head, based on the mental calculation he did in his mind, but he couldn't bring himself to say it out loud. There's no way she's THAT thin. But he knew for sure that she was less than 34" around the underbust.

"32?" He asked hesitantly.

Amber shook her head vigorously, as if even proposing that number was an absurdity.

"Less", she giggled.

Neil kept going downwards. 'How many more hooks could there be in this absurd bra??'

Eight.

Nine.

Neil started sweating. 'Were these hooks ever going to end?!'

"30?" he tried again.

Amber shook her head once again.

"Less. Last guess?"

Ten.

Eleven.

And STILL, there were MORE hooks to come. 'Jesus!' Neil was getting really excited. He thought he'd go for broke:

"26???" He asked, not believing he even suggested that number.

Twelve.

Thirteen.

Fourteen.

Neil reached the end of the zipper, which concluded the end of the bra band. '14 FUCKING HOOKS!!! And they all look like they can each carry a bigger load than regular ones. That's insane!' Neil thought. 'How much poundage does this bra have to carry?!'

Neil then noticed a hint of a white g-string protruding from beneath the zipper. To the left of Amber's midline, almost touching her ass, was a glimpse of a small, elegant tattoo of a flower with red petals, partially hidden by Amber's dress. Nothing fancy. Just a cute flower. However, it was enough that Neil felt like this gave Amber a tiny bit more edge, which he appreciated in a way.

Neil still didn't know if he guessed correctly or not.

Amber turned and looked back at Neil straight into his eyes. Then she shook her head one last time.

'Damn it, I knew I pushed it too far. But still, 28" is extremely thin...'

Amber had a sheepish smile creeping upon her face, like she was both excited and embarrassed about what she was going to say:

"Twenty four".

Now Neil definitely felt something twitching down there. It took him a moment to realize what this number means. 'Jesus Christ! A 32" body band is small. A 30" body band is considered petite. A 28" is very petite. A 26" is almost unheard of. So a 24" inch underbust measurement?? And how the hell can such a tiny chest hold such HUMONGOUS boobs?!'

"Is it too... petite for you?" she asked timidly with only her head turned to him.

Now it was Neil's turn to shake his head, vigorously so, and Amber giggled in response.

"Thank you for your help with my dress", she said seductively. And with that, Amber turned her head back away from Neil, stood up and walked directly in front of him, about 3 feet away. Neil realized that despite the fact that he's been sitting down and Amber was standing up, he was still looking DOWN at her, even if he was now a "mere" head taller than her.

With her back completely facing him now, Neil had a clear, uninterrupted view of Amber's magnificent ass. Now he truly couldn't stop himself from staring. Her ass was just SO perky it was uncanny! Neil suddenly felt an inexplicable urge to send both of his large hands and grab the shit out of those ultra-perky cheeks. 'Oh fuck! She's actually wiggling her ass from side to side. FUCK!' Neil thought. 'And those breasts that jiggle next to it...'

'Wait, NEXT to it???' Neil suddenly realized something. Those simply VAST, round tits were projecting so much on either side of most of her body. It never clicked in his mind before, but Neil now came to find that Amber's tremendous bosom ended at the same horizontal line as her ass.

And then he realized another frightening fact - the only reason Amber's titanic tits were this "high" was that Amber was still wearing her bra!! 'What-the-actual-fuck!'

They were still covered with that skintight, fiery red dress. Just that sideways projection seen from the back, which had to have only constituted for a small portion of her overall breast mass, would've probably overflowed his ex Gina's 36-J cup bras. Each projection from Amber's body was wider than her waist span! 'FUCK, just how big IS she, goddamnit?!' Neil couldn't help wondering. Moreover, Neil could already see that a large portion of that sideways projection had escaped the confines of that dress, encased in Amber's enormous bra.

Although, now that he was looking at it, there seemed to have been quite a lot of breast flesh also escaping the confines of that bra. Has he released those hooks without realizing it? Neil quickly checked again for the hooks but found out that they were still holding strong. 'So how is that bra not able to hold all of...' he trailed off when he saw Amber moving.

First - Amber elegantly removed her high heels. If she looked tiny before - now, being barefoot she looked positively miniscule after she'd lost those several extra inches in height.

In a swift motion that dress was on the floor near Amber's ankles. The only clothes Amber was left with were a matching white bra and g-string panties.

Amber's lightly-tanned, supple skin was so flawless it was enticing to look at. Those short but extremely-curvaceous legs, that bouncy ass, tapering up to the world's smallest waistline, that slightly wider but still ridiculously tiny upper back, that swan-like neck, and that flowing, luscious light-brown hair. And not to forget, those out-of-place knockers on either side of that minuscule body. All 4'6" of her sex-bomb self.

Without realizing it, Neil's mouth was hanging half-open.

Very slowly, that magnificent, impossibly-proportioned, diminutive-yet-outrageous, divine body began turning around. Bit by bit was revealed of those monsters, and less and less was seen of that wasp-like waist. As Amber progressed with her 180 degrees turn, Neil's jaw hung more and more open.

Finally, Amber was standing face to face (well, almost, she still had to look up) with Neil. Neil realized that those 3 feet between them suddenly turned to 1. 'Ok, now someone up there is just playing tricks on me', thought Neil. 'How... what... How can a girl like her even exist?!

And then he realized something else. This had to have been the largest bra ever made for any woman. Yet, despite the enormity of those cups - Amber's copious breast flesh was overflowing it considerably. Over, under and from its sides. If just that surplus of excess breast flesh would've been equally divided among 5 flat chested girls - it would've made them very happy.

Amber's legs were closed together. She was smiling timidly at him, a little embarrassed.

"I hope you're not freaked out..." she said, and tried to gauge his response. It was stupid, she knew it, but despite everything that's already happened, despite what he had already said - when she was all exposed like that in front of Neil, old and dusty insecurities immediately came rushing back to Amber. Neil wasn't sure he got the question right, though.

When no response came, she tried again shyly "do you... like... what you see?" As if she wasn't sure if Neil would find her sexy. Which was crazy to Neil. What the hell is that rhetorical question? Was she kidding him? He suddenly wasn't sure if she was. 'Wait a minute... is she ACTUALLY insecure of her body? Nahhh there's no way. Is there? How the hell can she not be sure that anyone would not find her anything less than a goddess of sex?'

"Are... are you serious?" Neil asked in disbelief, which caused Amber to blush profusely. She simply nodded her head.

"Amber..." Neil said with the utmost difficulty. "... WHAT???"

This wasn't helping, and Neil understood that he had to quickly respond or she might actually get hurt.

"Amber, you're gorgeous!"

Amber opened her eyes wide. But she still wasn't sure.

"You don't think I'm a freak?" she asked with a trembling voice.

"What?! No! Amber, do you have any idea how sexy you are? I mean, seriously! I didn't think a body like yours could even exist. Yet, here you are, the sexiest woman I've ever seen in my life.

And I mean, like, by far. 2nd place is not even close to you. I'm dead serious here. And you're just SO, SO VERY beautiful it's ridiculous, frankly."

Amber now blushed even more, but it was now a good blush. She suddenly felt exactly as Neil had described her. Like the sexist woman on the planet. And that made her feel so special, knowing that her crush found her as sexy as that. She looked down at what would've been the floor if it wasn't for the canyon of cleavage underneath her face, then back up at Neil. If she had fire in her eyes before, she had waterfalls of lava now.

"So, too bad on that body-band guess. But you can still salvage your honor if you can try to guess the size of THIS bra", she said, her voice steady again and filled with more lust than ever before.

Neil found it odd how she emphasized 'THIS' . In any case, he now felt like direct permission was given to him to look directly at her breasts since he did have to gauge their size. That bra was out-of-this-world big. There was no point of reference he had to compare it to. 34-E, 36-J... it all felt the same in comparison to that bra - flat.

"24..." Neil started. He felt ridiculous even saying that number before the letter. "P?" he tried, feeling risky for suggesting that letter.

However, Amber's response was unexpectedly a laugh.

"Well... I WAS a P cup at some point in my life, that's for sure. I believe it was right as I entered 9th grade in high school. I was almost 15 at the time. So, uhhhh... no. Guess again."

Neil felt his nether region stirring more now. 'Do they just make up these sizes?'

"A... V cup?" Neil tried again, not believing himself for saying that.

"Hmmm... 17 years old. So no again. Although, I guess that techni... no never mind. Go on, last chance, champ?" She smiled in a smile which told Neil that no matter what he said he's gonna lose.

Now Neil was nervous. 'How high can the letters even go before you run out of the alphabet?'

In a 'what the hell' moment, Neil said - "Ugh... Z cup???"

"...was what I received for my 18th birthday from my friend. I had another one of my growth spurts that year. And to think I once considered a 'mere' Z-cup bra as large... However, that 'large' Z-cup grew tight on me 3 weeks later. Well... no luck on opening that bra now. Too bad, guess I'll just have to do this myself."

Neil was dumbfounded. What could be possibly larger than a friggin' Z cup? Wasn't that like the ultimate upper limit to cup sizes?

"You see...", Amber said, and with that, she reached back with her slender arms and undid the first of many hooks on her bra with a sigh, due to the exertion of force needed to perform that task.

"The thing about a body band this small is that cup sizes tend to pile up rather quickly," she explained and unclasped the second hook.

"So for instance, if a 24A is flat-chested, a 24D would still look small, even if compared to the chest size there would be that 4-inch difference."

3rd hook was undone.

"Whereas the difference between a 38A and 38D would look much more significant to the naked eye, no pun intended." She smiled and released the 4th hook.

"So you can imagine how fast I went up the alphabet with such a small body band..."

5th hook undone.

"I started growing these when I was 10 years old"

6th hook undone.

"And every year I gained at least 2 or 3 cup sizes, sometimes more."

7th hook undone.

"At first it was terrifying being the first in my class to develop."

8th hook undone.

"But then it got so exciting. This seemed to do something weird to the boys for some reason."

9th hook undone.

"The girls were mostly bitchy to me. They resented me, but what could I do? I wasn't trying to get bigger, it just happened to me."

10th hook undone.

"And I got really big, but the problem was, my band size was even smaller than it is now! Do you know how crazy it is for a 13-year-old to get her first CUSTOM MADE bra? Apparently, they didn't sell 20L cup bras off the rack... who knew, right?"

11th hook undone.

"So fast forward to 18 and I find myself needing a bra bigger than a Z cup. Do you know what you're supposed to do when you need to go higher than a Z cup?" She asked Neil, to which he shook his head without interrupting her story.

12th hook undone.

"Neither did I. So, apparently it's not a fancy solution at all. You just write Z, then continue with another round of the alphabet after it. So by 19 I was a 24(Z)D. I know, weird huh?"

13th hook undone.

'Weird is one word for it, yeah', thought Neil. 'Another phrase for it is FUCKING HOTTTTTT'.

"Hnnng..." she struggled. "I always have trouble with that last one. Especially lately..." she added absent-mindedly. "So anyway, I just kept going up the, umm... 2nd alphabet... until I got to this bra about a year ago, which was about a month before my 24th birthday." Amber stopped momentarily to bite her lower lip and wore a slightly guilty smile, like that of someone who was just caught cheating in a game.

"Ok, so I WILL say this now: I was a little unfair to you in our bet. Because you DID guess the right size once. The only thing is - you were wrong at getting the ENTIRE size right", she said cryptically.

Neil raised his eyebrow.

"You guessed a 24V cup, and technically, this bra IS a V cup, but it's more accurately a 24(Z)V. So, in essence, that's not the right answer."

Being right or wrong was the LAST thing on Neil's mind right now. Was he dreaming? Was this for real? What is going on here??

"However, there's actually one more thing."

Neil looked puzzled. 'There's MORE???' he thought. Amber smiled at his incredulity.

"While this is THIS bra size, it's not actually MY size..."

- PLUCK -

Finally, the last, 14th hook was undone. The overflowing bra's last constraint was opened, and with that, the bra EXPLODED from Amber's tiny torso and landed directly onto Neil's lap.

Neil looked at it. The cups were absolutely GIGANTIC. They looked like each of them could comfortably hold a yoga ball. With room to spare. The underwire was THICK, the shoulder bands were THICK, the padding was THICK. Yet, as ridiculously gigantic as this bra was and how much flesh it could contain, it was obviously COMPLETELY worn out. Despite its size, it was simply no match for Amber's beyond PREPOSTEROUSLY HUMONGOUS boobs. It was obvious that they took their heavy toll on this huge-yet-still-inadequate bra.

The only small thing about it was the body band. Not its length. No, that had to be extremely long in order to hold all 14 hooks on it. But its width span... Neil doubted it would be wide enough to be wrapped around his thigh if he tried. The difference between the body band and the cups was insane. It looked more like a long open tube with two bowls on top of it. And it looked completely worn out.

Neil looked back up at Amber, and his mouth hung open in complete shock. He mindlessly put the bra aside on the bed next to him.

If he thought she looked big before, he was wrong. Apparently, that bra had been so constricting it had been holding her breasts in. But now, freed from their tight prison, Amber's magnificent, gigantic, monstrous breasts were fully and proudly presented for him to leer at. And they looked even bigger now. Their magnitude was akin to XL-sized yoga balls! At least!!

They started high on Amber's chest, their base unbelievably narrow, before immediately exploding outwards more and more and more and more, until at their widest point, in line with her concealed elbows they reached a whole foot on either side of her. They then tapered downwards, covering her waist, along with her hips as well, only to finally level back at their lowest point in line with the middle of her thighs!

And that's not to say that they were saggy by any means. If anything, it almost looked like Amber didn't need any support at all, as her boobs were extremely full looking, with only the slightest teardrop natural shape, which made it impossible to think that they could've been fake. And her nipples... while large in an absolute way, they were still small compared to her breasts, a vibrant pink shade, perky at least as much as the boobs they were attached to, with matching areolas one pink tone darker than them. All in all, Amber's boobs were simply perfect. ENORMOUS, and perfect.

They started to jiggle up and down, their pendulous weight preventing them from actually clapping against one another. They were more bobbing. It took Neil a few seconds to realize that they were doing that because their owner was giggling. Amber enjoyed watching Neil's response to her nakedness. His astonishment couldn't be faked. She could tell it was real. And it made her feel tingly all over. Like he was truly appreciating and getting aroused by every aspect of her body.

"Enjoying the view?", she finally asked after more than a whole minute that Neil was silently trying to absorb what he was looking at and trying (and failing) to make sense of it.

Neil awoke from his reverie. "Sorry... I just..." he couldn't finish.

"Thasss ok, you don't have to be sorry for anything", she said with a playful, girly voice. "I WANT you to look. I really enjoy your attention. It makes me feel special. I want to make you happy, and apparently, looking at my boobies seems to make you happy." she said in a high-pitched, sweet voice, then continued to jiggle them up and down and sway them from side to side. Neil, again, could only nod in response.

"So... wanna know how big I ACTUALLY am?" Amber asked and squeezed her titanic boobs from their sides, her tiny hands causing them to explode forward even more.

Neil just kept nodding, seeing no point of stopping.

"So that 24(Z)V cup bra, which I thought was very big at the time, is not nearly enough now as you can see. I got it about a year ago, but apparently this year's growth spurt has been especially strong. I finally got remeasured for a new bra last week. It seems that I actually started my 3rd lap around the alphabet! Can you believe it?! I'm now a 24(Z)(Z)C cup."

Amber bit the nail of her thumb anxiously, not sure how this information was gonna go down.

Silence.

"I guess that also means I'm not nearly done growing. Every year I say to myself this has to end sometime soon, but every year my body decides it's not done growing yet. Here, just this past year, I grew 7 whole cup sizes! When I realized I needed another "Z" I nearly fainted."

Silence.

"And sure, they can be a bit of a hassle sometimes, but honestly? I love them. And you wanna know a secret? I wish they would just keep growing bigger and bigger. I guess we both have that in common, huh? We both like REEEEEALLY big titties..."

More silence.

"That's crazy. I mean, it's crazy, right? I don't know what to do about it... not that there's anything I intend to do about it... but, it's just... it is what it is. But, yeah. 24, Z, Z, C. That's my bra size. For now, at least. Who knows, right? Well, I guess my bra size has to be so outlandishly ridiculous when I have a 79 inch bustline on a 24 inch frame... Neil? Are you ok? Neil?" Amber asked sheepishly.

- GROWL -

* * *

Part 4

Amber shivered at the sound of the lowest growl she'd ever heard. It seemed to have been involuntary on Neil's part, and it was so low that it was almost unheard. Only it was. Like the sound of a distant bass drum thumping through your heart when you get close enough to a party or a concert from the outside.

Amber looked at Neil's eyes and saw something happening there, like a long-time extinguished fire being rekindled. It frightened and excited her all at the same time. She didn't know what to expect. She took a step forward. Her mammoth tits were now scraping Neil's knees gently.

"Do you want to feel them?" She asked quietly.

Neil seemed to be under a spell. He slowly reached his large trembling hands to the outer surfaces of Amber's tits. Despite how large his hands were, they seemed woefully small on Amber's vast bosom. And then, at long last, he touched them with his open palms. They felt warm and soft to the touch. Amber gasped at his touch and closed her eyes in delight. Then, slowly but surely, Neil started rubbing his hands around Amber's endless breasts. Amber gasped again. He kept rubbing them for a good minute, feeling the resistance they provided to his hands, feeling how heavy they were.

Amber felt herself simultaneously giving up her control of the situation, and let Neil lead the way. As if to encourage him even more, she applied her own small hands on top of Neil's large ones. While the size difference between their sets of hands was incredible, they both looked equally insignificant in comparison to the endless horizons of Amber's breast flesh overflowing them.

As Neil was performing a thorough examination of Amber's breasts, Amber was able to lower her g-string panties just enough so that they could drop the rest of the way down to her feet with some wiggling of her hips. This, of course, set her mammaries jiggling in Neil's hands, which was just fine with him. Amber grabbed her panties with her left foot's toes, then, in a swift and agile motion, her left leg raised so she could grab them with her hand, all without interrupting Neil with his business. She bit her lower lip mischievously and used her g-string as a slingshot, hitting Neil in the forehead with them before they dropped to the bed next to him. Neil gave a surprised look which made Amber giggle, before he went back to his business.

Amber took another step forward and her breasts mashed more forcefully against Neil, pushing against his knees, upper shins and overflowing his thighs. She then gently pushed inwards on his hands, wordlessly hinting that she needed more pressure, and Neil was happy to provide her with what she needed. Pressing inwards with his own considerable strength, Neil was dumbfounded to find that his hands sank deeper and deeper and deeper and then even deeper into Amber's breasts, until he was almost elbow deep. Amber let out an audible gasp now. Neil was vigilant of the positive signals given to him by Amber and allowed himself to play rougher with Amber's "toys".

"Mmmmmmm, yeah, just like that baby, keep playing with my titties, it feels so good when you handle them like that...", Amber hummed encouragingly at him all the while.

Neil wanted to test how heavy these mountainous mammaries were, so he let go for a moment and then pushed again from their bottoms, half "hugging" each of them with his arms. Their lower slopes curved inwards somewhat, but the entire mass didn't move upwards as a result. Neil was taken aback by this, realizing that a lot more force would be necessary to actually lift them. He released them for a moment and then tried again with more vigor, now actually applying a lot of his strength into it.

Neil was a tough, strong guy, but even for him this was not an easy task. Amber's breasts were again mashed inwards, until they were finally raised by several inches higher as a whole mass. It was like trying to lift two extremely heavy, vast pillows. In the process, Amber's nipples pushed against his muscular chest and her soft tits filled his entire lap, from his knees, through his stomach all the way up to his chin and cheeks. Neil savored the sensation of being engulfed this way by such softness for several more seconds. His arm and back muscles actually felt like they were working out. Then, at last, he lowered them, and they fell back into his lap.

"Are they too heavy for you?" Amber teased.

As if new wind was blowing into his sails, Neil dived back down with both of his arms into Amber's cleavage like one would jump and dive into a pool, going down, down, down and further down while spreading them somewhat in the process, until he reached between his own spread thighs. His arms were completely buried in tit from his shoulders down to his wrists. He then twisted his wrists outwards and with another low growl, proceeded to lift both of her breasts from their bottoms way up and over his shoulders, as if he was carrying two heavy kegs of beer. Neil's hands were extremely long, yet even they couldn't fully encircle Amber's titanic boobs. His large palms settled somewhere around their outside upper slopes.

The deepest canyon of cleavage in the world was now spread out before Neil's eyes, only darkness in front of him. Some light came from above, but not much. His shoulders, neck, ears and the top of his head were all covered in pliable breasts. He looked like people in the 90's holding a boombox over their shoulder. Well, two boomboxes. Then, as if to prove he could handle their load, Neil did several "reps" with them, lifting and lowering them up and down by several inches each time.

This caused Amber to giggle hysterically. She took another step forward and stood between his knees. As a result, her mammoth tits traveled further forward over Neil's shoulders and head. Now about half of their mass was suspended over his shoulders while the other half was still encased between Amber's torso and Neil's face.

"Deep breath" she said and giggled. Neil had one second to realize what was going to happen and fortunately managed to take a deep breath into his lungs before the walls of heaven closed around his entire head. Amber hugged as much as she could of her tits and continued to alternately press them inwards and release them, over and over again, essentially trapping

Neil's head in her bosom. Soft, wonderful breast flesh engulfed Neil's head from all sides, including from the back.

"HRRRRRRMMMMMMMM", Neil rumbled in a low voice which actually sent vibrations through Amber's tits. Like a person who went through the desert and finally reached an oasis, Neil earnestly squeezed and felt up as much of Amber's fun bags as he could for long minutes. Amber allowed Neil to indulge himself for as much as he wanted to. She found his eagerness to be adorable and was giggling constantly.

At last, Neil felt like he satiated his need for squeezing Amber's gigantic breasts, for now at least, and slowly released his grip on them. Amber sensed that and took a step back. Her soft breasts caressed Neil's face and shoulders, until they dropped heavily back on Amber's lap.

-THUMP-

Neil actually saw Amber recoil a half step backwards from the momentum her heavy boobs exerted on her tiny body, before she returned forward to a full standing position. She didn't go any further back, which caused her large mammaries to settle on Neil's lap, filling all available space in it and overflowing to the sides as well. Amber put both of her small hands on his large, strong shoulders and inched her face a mere few inches from his, which caused her breasts to further squish against his body.

"Mmmm baby, it seems like you like playing with my boobies, don't you?" she teased. Neil was unsure what to say. So Amber continued to tease him. "Have you ever had a girl completely engulf your entire head in her cleavage? Do they feel nice and soft and squishy? Were they heavy to lift like that? I bet they were. But you're so strong, you handled all that load like the man you are. I bet you MMMPH...!!!!"

Neil shut her up with a torrid kiss. All that teasing did what Amber intended it would do and stirred something primal within Neil. They opened their mouths and started french kissing, exploring each other's tongues. Amber hugged his head with her slender arms and was using her tiny hands to play with his rough hair. As Neil was kissing Amber, his arms coiled around the vast expanse of her tits and reached her waist. Then, he wrapped his large hands around her waist and was again amazed that he was able to fully encompass it with such ease.

"Mmmmmmmmm baby, yeah I love it when you hold me like that. That makes me so hoooooot", Amber hummed sexily into his mouth in response.

She stopped kissing for a second. "You have WAY too many clothes on, mister", she said, and gently tugged at his long-sleeved, black shirt from the back. Neil took the hint and without a second thought took off his shirt and threw it aside on the floor.

For the first time, Amber was able to see and fully appreciate Neil's physic. Now it was her turn to open her mouth in amazement. For Neil wasn't just buff. He was muscular. Not in a grotesque kind of way, like those overly inflated hot heads at the gym, but he was more like a lean, well chiseled guy who had great muscle-proportions. Amber had gotten hints here and there of his potential musculature hiding underneath his clothes, but she has never realized what a total hunk he was. It seemed that despite being a single dad, Neil still managed to keep himself in shape. Amber's eyes traveled from his large, round shoulders down to his muscular chest, which stood out a couple of inches from his ribcage, through his large, thick, manly arms, all finally tapering down to a sculpted abdominal wall with a well defined 6-pack.

"Wow!" Amber exclaimed in astonishment.

Neil couldn't hold back a slight smirk, along with a light blush, evidence of his embarrassment from being gawked at like that. He always used to wear long sleeved shirts which somewhat disguised his own muscles. It's not that he was self conscious or ashamed of anything, but he never felt the need to show off to others. For Amber, this was yet another trait of his which only further intensified her great attraction to Neil. It seemed like he was exceptionally modest, despite having so much to potentially brag about.

"I always knew you were hot, Neil, but this? This is ridiculous! It should be illegal to be as good looking as you are", she said with all seriousness, her eyes wide.

"Umm... I don't... thanks?" He said, perplexed.

"Can I...", Amber started saying, and without finishing her sentence she took a moment to travel her right hand fingers over his muscular pecs, moving to his large biceps, then back down to his abdomen, feeling each brick of his ab muscles carefully. She shivered with excitement. It felt like she was given the opportunity to touch the forbidden fruit. It almost felt wrong to her.

"Neil, how long have you been such a hunk? And how come you've kept this body a secret all this time?" she asked in wonder without looking at him, her eyes focused on every ridge of his body as she kept grazing her fingernails lightly over his muscular torso.

"I... well, I mean..." Neil didn't know quite how to respond to that. He really wasn't the type of guy who needed his ego stroked like that, but he had to admit it just felt REALLY good to be appreciated like that.

"Hey, can you do me a HUGE favor?" Amber suddenly raised her eyes and looked directly at him. Neil raised an eyebrow.

"Can you... show me how strong your biceps are and flex them for me?" she requested abashedly. Neil was dumbfounded.

"Oh, I don't know if..." he started saying.

"Pleeeeeeease? For me???? I know, it's weird, but I just gotta see those large, strong, manly arms of yours flexed", she pleaded.

"Well..." Neil was hesitant. But Amber gave him her signature puppy dog eyes, which in itself usually melted any guy's heart in a second. Only now she made it 100 times stronger. And if that wasn't enough - she placed both of her palms on his pecs. And also squished her boobs even more strongly into his lap. And also drew near him within an inch from his lips. Needless to say, even a man like Neil couldn't say no to THAT!

"Uhh... sure. If that's what you really want, I guess.", he finally relented.

"YAYYYYYYYYYY!!!!!!!" Amber squealed in joy and bounced up and down, clapping her hands excitedly. Her boobs bounced along with her and smashed again and again into Neil's lap. She smooched the sexiest kiss into his lips in gratitude.

She then leaned back enough to allow Neil to have room. Neil looked one last time at her eyes to make sure she still wanted it. When he saw nothing but pure anticipation in them, he finally raised both of his arms. Amber followed them, hypnotized. When they were at a 90 degree angle with the fists ready to be balled, Neil took a second to prepare. His biceps had already been quite thick. Certainly thicker than Amber's curvaceous but slender thighs. But then, in a single moment, Neil balled his fists and flexed his biceps at the same time.

Amber gasped in shock, her eyes widening even further, as she saw those strong biceps rise even higher up. They looked bigger around than her waist, which evidently, wasn't big to begin with, but still...

Without thinking, her hands were automatically drawn to those biceps like bees to a flower. She gently explored every groove and dent on them, her mouth open in shock. She became increasingly excited. Then, Amber decided she had to test something. She took her left hand off from Neil's right bicep and let it join her right hand. Amber tried to encircle Neil's left arm with both of her hands. She failed miserably. There were still many inches left untouched.

"Fuck that's so HOT!" She whispered in awe.

This caused Neil to finally laugh and release his flex.

"Enjoyed the view?" He asked teasingly, winking back to her previous comment she made about him.

"Ohhhhh yes I did, SO MUCH!" she said. Amber was so hot she was about to melt.

She couldn't take this any longer.

Amber lowered herself down and sat on her knees. As she did so, her giant tits tried to make way between Neil's own knees. It didn't work at first and they instead just piled up high on top of his thighs, blocking Amber's view in front of her. Neil realized what he had to do and spread his

knees as wide as he could, which allowed Amber's boobs to finally drop down and smack against the FLOOR!

-THUD-

Neil relished the feeling of the soft and heavy surface of Amber's breasts on the back of his feet, as well as how they engulfed his shins. They just stayed there, trapping his legs in place, no matter how Amber was positioned. But Amber didn't waste another second and reached forward to Neil's Jeans button.

"WAIT!" Neil panicked, and Amber's hands froze in place on his Jeans button. All at once the primal part of Neil's brain took the back seat in favor of his rational mind. A terrible fear engulfed him. Amber looked up at him questioningly. The last thing she wanted to do was to stop, but she also respected Neil so much and didn't want to do anything to make him feel pressured. So she waited.

"I just... it's been such a long time since I... well..." He started saying.

"Since...", she gently encouraged him to continue.

"Since... I had sex. Actually, Sophie's the last woman I've been with."

"Oh", Amber said pensively. "Hey, that's... don't worry about it. I'm not judging, Neil. Honestly. You don't have to feel like you have to..."

"No, it's not that", he continued. "I just... I'm not sure how you'll react. Once you saw it..."

"Hey, Neil, I promise you, I'm sooooo attracted to you. You have no idea how much. And I'm sure you have nothing to be embarrassed about. I want this, no matter what. I promise", she looked him deeply in the eye with a sincere look. He was just so adorable and charming to her with how he suddenly seemed insecure about himself. It was crazy to Amber, because every time she thought she couldn't be more attracted to Neil, he went ahead and did something which even further elevated that level of attraction from "incredibly high" to "ridiculously endless".

Neil sighed. He seemed like he was considering his next words carefully.

"Amber. I really like you. Like, REALLY like you. So I want to be completely honest with you. I just want... I NEED you to know something."

Amber nodded.

"I'm... BIG. Down there."

“Oh”, Amber said in a changed, curious tone. “Ok.”

“I mean... just...” he sighed again. This did not sound good. He wasn’t trying to brag. He sounded embarrassed about it, actually. “Well...”

“Hey, Neil, listen. I don’t want to do anything to make you feel like you have to do something. If you want us to stop, we’ll stop. But let me just ask this and tell me how this sounds - why don’t we just see what we’re dealing with and take it from there?” Amber asked. Neil hesitated for a second, but as he looked into Amber’s eyes she gave him the feeling that this was a “safe-zone”. He nodded in agreement.

“Ok then. Can you stand up, please?” Amber asked with her big eyes. God, she even managed to make being polite incredibly sexy.

After a hesitant pause, Neil finally relented and slowly got up. Amber’s hands, which never left his Jeans button, rose along with him. Amber soon realized that there’s no way this was gonna work like that, because now that Neil was standing, his crotch was WAY too high for her to reach.

“Can you help me up, please?” She asked and fluttered her eyes charmingly.

Neil lent her two hands and helped Amber up off the floor. She again marveled at how seemingly effortless her weight was to him as he pulled her up. They stood close together. Now that Amber was barefoot, the height difference between them was even more pronounced than before. She thought Neil was 5 heads above her, but her mistake was that she didn’t account for the extra height that her high heels have given her. Now it was obvious that it was more like 6 heads difference. Neil was a true GIANT, and Amber was so petite and short that if Neil would’ve opened up his legs she could almost walk underneath him without crouching down.

Amber’s pillowy tits were squished against Neil’s legs. She unbuttoned his jeans while looking way up soothingly into Neil’s eyes, as if to assure him that everything was going to be ok. Then, she proceeded to slowly open the zipper all the way down. She looked back at his jeans and took hold of each side, along with his underwear. Then, ever so slowly, she started lowering them, inch by inch.

The first thing which popped into view was Neil’s pubic hair, which was actually trimmed nicely so as not to create a whole “bush”, but rather a “low cut grass” look. As Amber continued, when suddenly a tree trunk was revealed. Amber stopped and gasped, putting one hand over her mouth. ‘What is THAT?’

The base of Neil’s cock was wide. Extraordinarily wide. Amber put her wrist vertically over it and realized to her great horror that she could still see it peeping behind her thin wrist on both sides of it. If she had to guess she’d say it was almost 3 inches wide.

But a moment later Amber remembered that she had an insecure giant looming above her and that she had to get a grip over herself. So she calmed down and continued her journey downwards.

The first few inches were revealed, during which Amber's mouth gradually opened wider and wider in increasing disbelief. With every new inch revealed Amber kept expecting to finally see the head of Neil's cock, but instead it just kept going and going and going. 'Is this monster ever going to end?' Amber's mouth surprised her when she suddenly realized that it couldn't be opened any further. She already reached the halfway point of Neil's thighs, and STILL - the cock head was not visible. And Neil had LONG thighs. Incredulity, astonishment, fear, and self-doubt started creeping into Amber's mind. Now she truly started doubting whether Neil was just too much of a man for her. However, along with all these emotions, the strongest one of them all won - excitement.

Amber kept going down. Then, a few inches BELOW the halfway point of his thighs, at LONG last - Neil's cockhead started to appear. Amber mentally sighed a sigh of relief. She honestly wasn't sure how much more she could take. At this point Neil's cock managed to extend the length of Amber's head and neck, with the cockhead being leveled with her sternum. She kept going for another 3 inches of an apple-sized cock head, before finally, a mere couple inches above his knee caps - the entire mighty cock of Neil was revealed. Amber closed her eyes and twisted her head in fear, preparing herself for Neil's cock to lurch upwards and smack her in the face as she continued to finally get Neil's pants and underwear all the way down to his ankles.

She waited another moment. However, nothing happened. Slowly, Amber opened her left eye, then her right one, and timidly looked back at Neil's cock. It was huge. It was thick. It was cut. It was still soft!

Amber felt light-headed. She closed her eyes again as she now rested her palms on each of his thighs for support. Maybe she was just dreaming...? She took a few deep breaths, then reopened her eyes. Nope, that monster was still there. Amber could not believe the size of him. So THICK, so LONG! So... HOW THE FUCK IS THIS NOT HARD YET??? IT'S GONNA GROW EVEN BIGGER??????????'

And as if that wasn't ridiculous enough - Neil's monster cock was actually hanging in an arc over a sack which looked like it was filled with two ripe oranges. As wide as Neil's cock was, his balls still protruded behind it obscenely. They were so big they were hanging down to his mid-thigh level! And they seemed to strain their sack, like they were overfilled with cum to the brim. Amber couldn't even begin to imagine how much cum was stored in them, but her subconscious mind was already trying to answer that question.

True, Amber only had her ex-boyfriend's penis to compare to, but even with so little reference - it was clear that Neil's own cock and balls were off-the-charts huge. Like, at the end of the bell curve huge. Like, probably the biggest in the world without exaggeration-huge. And he still WASN'T FUCKING HARD YET!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Frightened, Amber looked up into Neil's eyes, who shrugged his shoulders and gave her a not-so-helpful "what can I do?" look.

Amber looked back down at the monster in front of her, swinging heavily between Neil's two muscular legs. It was just unreal. What has she gotten herself into?

She needed to get some sense of size, to understand what she was dealing with here. So, trembling, Amber reached with her forearm again, and this time aligned it next to Neil's length with her elbow leveled with the base of his cock and her fist closed and pointing downwards. Amber's mouth, which managed to close by now, hung open again.

Side by side - Amber's entire forearm was still a couple of inches shorter than Neil's cock. In fact, the length of Neil's cock was so long that Amber had to also include her closed fist as well in order to match it. Not to mention its girth, which seemed to have matched that of her forearm. Actually, the way her forearm was positioned made it seem like Neil had two almost identical, massive cocks. If she had to guess, she'd say it was a whole foot long. NOT hard. She looked back up at him, with an almost accusatory look:

"Neil! WHAT THE FUCK?????"

Neil again shrugged his shoulders. "Told you I was big down there..."he said, and couldn't help but grow a slight smirk on his face now.

"No. Oh no. No no no no no no no no. NO!! Saying that your cock is 'big' is like saying that the Pacific ocean is slightly damp. This is NOT a big cock. This is a massive, GIGANTIC, preposterously ENORMOUS COCK!" Amber exclaimed with alarm, almost horrified. They looked at each other for a few seconds. Neil just blinked, pensively, nonchalantly. Then slowly, Amber's horrified face transformed to a curious one.

"Can... can I...touch it?" she asked timidly. Neil nodded.

Without thinking, Amber's small, delicate hand took Neil's cock in its middle and proceeded to lift it. It hung like an overburdened bench press bar. Amber's hand encircled it from the bottom as much as she could manage, which was barely over half of its girth. Amber marveled at its heaviness. She had 2-lbs weights at her apartment that she occasionally used for some of her exercises, and Amber realized that she could actually use Neil's cock instead and might even get a better workout out of it.

She added a second hand from above and was astounded to find that even with both hands around it her fingers could barely touch one another! "It's so heavy! And so thick!! Look, I can barely encompass it with BOTH of my hands", she told Neil, her eyes lighting up, like a child in an amusement park who just discovered a cool ride and ran back to his parents to tell them enthusiastically about it. Neil's monster responded to Amber's delicate touch and quivered for a moment.

Amber looked back down again. Below his cock Amber saw his balls and nearly choked. They were MASSIVE!!! While she did see a glimpse of them during the slow cock reveal, now it really dawned on her just how big they were.

"Neil! Your... balls!" she exclaimed back up at him. Neil raised his eyebrows questioningly.

"Are you ok?" She asked with genuine concern.

"Well, yeah... why?" he asked, confused.

"Because it looks like they're about to explode, that's why!" Amber kept going, almost hysterically. Nonetheless, she never let go of his cock.

"Oh! That...", Neil said understandingly, like an afterthought. Amber opened her eyes wide and tilted her head to the side in an almost crazed look, as if to say rhetorically 'YES! THAT!'

"I guess they're uhh... kinda full at the moment. Haven't really gotten around to relieving myself lately", Neil said casually.

"Lately?!" Amber asked in shock.

"Oh, I don't know... like, 3-4 months, probably more? Who knows...?"

"Who knows?!" Amber asked, alarmed. "But... why?"

"Well... I'm not sure. I guess I kept myself busy taking care of Lily and with the bakery and all that. I just didn't find the right time", Neil said, trying to evade.

"You poor baby! You must be in agony for some relief!" She said empathetically.

"I, um... well" Neil tried to say something to avoid admitting how he really felt, but choked. He thought of how horny he had been all this time. How conflicted he was, with this urge to cum all the time, which only grew and grew and grew and grew and GREW stronger and stronger with each passing day. But that force battled against all the guilt he felt when contemplating acting upon that urge. It took him several months to even try jacking off for the first time since Sophie had died and he felt so guilty after that first time that he took another couple of months of abstinence. Then he caved in a few more times afterwards, a few months apart each time, when the urge grew too unbearable.

He didn't tell Amber earlier, but the REAL reason he got into pottery was to distract himself from his own burgeoning horniness. His hands longed to touch... something, and Neil preferred it would be clay instead of his own cock. Like an addict, he knew EXACTLY what was the last time he jacked off - it was actually 6 months and two days ago, which was the longest he had ever gone without cumming. Neil was on the verge of losing his mind from horniness.

Even before Sophie's death he always had an extremely high libido, and he was used to cumming very frequently. But now, having Amber come to his bakery every day, looking all sexy,

wearing revealing, tight clothes which showcased her impossible figure, hitting on him so hard, parading her big beautiful boobs for him all the time and swaying her ass on the way out - all those things made his already incredibly high libido a 1000 times worse. So it was safe to say that Neil was as horny as it was humanly possible to be. A horny 16 year old virgin teenager edging himself next to a Victoria's Secret model in a swimsuit standing right in front of him would be considered an impotent in comparison to Neil right now.

Neil was so far somewhat successful in hiding that detail. But now, Amber could see right through him before he could even say another word. She again squinted her eyes at him.

"You don't jack off because you don't think you deserve pleasure", she said it slowly in a statement manner. Neil was caught off guard. She was right. Of course she was right, she was the only one who truly knew what he went through. Neil didn't have to say anything for Amber to know that she hit the jackpot.

"Now you listen to me, and you listen to me good, mister Neil, because I'm only gonna say this once!", she said determinedly and took off one finger from his cock so she could point it at his face 2 miles above her. She realized how ridiculous this whole situation was, scowling a 7'6" giant of a man as a 4'6" girl, holding his gigantic cock in her tiny hands as he was looming above her, but she didn't let that interrupt her. She sensed that at the moment, what Neil needed most was some tough love.

"I listened to what you said and I heard your story. I can't begin to imagine how it must have felt to go through what you went through and how hard this must have been for you. However! I've also gotten to know you for the past few months. And I can tell you with complete confidence that you are, by far, the best person I know. Period. And you deserve pleasure, dammit! You need to take care of those balls of yours. They look like they're about to pop at any second. And I want to be the one to help you do that. So now you are going to sit back, mister handsome giant, and you let me take care of you. And you are going to be pleased in more ways than you can think of. And you're going to enjoy it. And you're gonna fucking CUM! And I don't want to hear another word about it! I'm going to drain those gigantic balls of yours until they're completely empty. I'm doing this if it's the last thing I do, do you hear me???" She was almost shouting towards the end.

Neil blinked once, utterly shocked. He had to admit. As small as she was - Amber was, in her own special way, a force of nature. She was unstoppable. And she was exactly the person he needed most in his life right now.

For a long moment, while Amber was STILL holding Neil's cock, no one said anything. And then, finally, at long last, a shy smile crept upon Neil's face. It was at that exact moment that the stubborn-as-a-mule Neil, decided to finally let go of his own demons, his unfortunate past, of the guilt and the shame and everything else which tagged along with it, and accept happiness into

his life as a legitimate and welcomed partner. A tear formed in his eye, but he was widely smiling. Then, he said in his deep, deep voice which caused Amber to tremble with excitement -

"Yes, ma'am."

And as if to further engrave his acceptance of this new status-quo, Neil's cock began to lengthen. Amber gasped and looked back down to find that the cock head was going lower and lower, until it reached Neil's knee level. As if her hands had a mind of their own, Amber started to slowly and sensually pass her minute hands up the long road to the cock head, then down towards the base. Then back up a now-longer road, and slowly back down a yet-even-longer road to the base. Her fingers were so fragile looking, so delicate. Her touch was explorative.

By then, Neil's cock started rising and rising like a giant monolith. All the while, Amber kept up her sensual ministrations, marveling at its size. At some point she actually had to move her head sideways so that Neil's huge member wouldn't flick her chin. Neil's cock kept rising, lengthening, thickening and hardening. There seemed to have been no end to its growth. But finally, after several long moments, it reached its maximal, truly monstrous size. It stood above a 90 degrees angle but not quite reaching 45, due to its sheer weight. It was looming all the way over Amber's head. She put her hands on the cock head and realized that they've reached a point behind her own head by now!

"My god...", Amber whispered to herself in great awe. She looked all the way up at that thick, hard and LONG log that was Neil's cock, having to crane her neck even backwards to see the tip. Then, she looked forward again at those two oranges Neil called his balls. She had to feel them.

As her left hand still held onto Neil's cock, barely circling half of its girth, her right hand went ahead and tried to grab his balls. Immediately Amber realized that this would be a futile attempt to even try and lift them both at the same time. So instead she settled for lifting only his left one. Still, even the size of just one ball was so vast that it considerably overflowed her palm. But Amber at least managed to get a grip on it and lifted slowly. It was HEAVY. Like, the-weight-of-an-orange heavy.

She looked up. Neil's eyes were closed in enjoyment. Amber bit her lower lip, looked back down and gently lowered Neil's left ball back down to its mid-thigh level, then repeated the process with his right one. 'How much cum does he store in those tanks??' she thought with awe. She played with his balls alternately for a while, hefting and gently mauling them.

"Mmmmmmm", Neil rumbled quietly in his low voice.

However, as much fun as it was playing with his big balls, Amber couldn't wait any longer for the main course. Her right hand gripped Neil's cock again.

She had to know. This was truly a world wonder. The 'Machu Picchu' of cocks. She knew the number would be ridiculous. But how ridiculous?

First, she wanted to get an estimate. Amber put her right hand all the way down at its wide base. She remembered how she used to hold her ex, Chris's dick like that, having encircled it easily with one hand with the head barely peeking over it. But now it was a different story. She had a lot more ground to cover before she reached the end of Neil's long cock. She then looked Neil in the eyes:

"I gotta try something, ok?" She asked. Neil just shrugged and gave her a "sure, why not?" look.

Amber then put her left hand over Neil's cock just where the right hand had ended. She wasn't even halfway through yet. Her heart was pounding. Then she repositioned her right hand over the left one. And then again the left one over the right one. Four hands span, and only now did she reach the beginning of the head. She again put her right hand over the left one, and finally reached the end, with just a tiny bit of the tip showing above it. 5 hand-spans worth of cock!

Amber wanted to say something but realized she had to close her fully-opened mouth first.

"How do you even hide this python?!" She asked incredulously.

"I uh... choose a side, I guess.", he answered, to which Amber raised a questioning eyebrow.

"I just, um... tuck it into one side of my pants and that way the bulge is not that noticeable in my pants. I hope, at least..."

"Neil. You DO know, right? I mean, you HAVE to know that this is the world's largest cock, by far! Right?! Please tell me that you know!" Amber said with disbelief. But Neil again just shrugged as if to say 'eh... what can you do?'

"I'm just gonna ask this. How big is that monster?" She finally got the courage to ask. Neil seemed uncomfortable with the question, but responded anyway.

"It's, ... 11 inches..."

Amber gasped. Well, maybe she overestimated it a bit but still...

"...soft", Neil added hesitantly.

'What does he mea...'

"... and... 18 inches, fully hard."

Amber's eyeballs rolled up and she felt a mini-orgasm course through her body. She shivered for a few seconds. These numbers were just plain insane! If he had been even half of that size he would still be considered abnormally large. Chris's cock, the only other reference Amber had,

was a hair longer than 4 inches. And Neil was more than 4 times as long??? And that's before taking the monumental girth that resembled a beer can into account!

Amber wore a look of determination and grabbed Neil's cock in the middle, one hand above the other, with plenty of room below and above her hands and aimed it at her mouth. Mere inches were separating her mouth from that beast. She looked up at Neil with the most lustful, sexy look in the world.

"May I play with it? Pleeeeeeeease?" she asked with her big, innocent eyes. Neil's mouth parted with anticipation and he nodded affirmatively.

That was all the assurance Amber needed. She proceeded to open her mouth, then slowly and sensually took the tip of the head into her warm, wet mouth.

As strong willed as Neil had been, he was no different than any other guy in that moment. He automatically closed his eyes, pulled his head back and groaned.

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm."

Amber looked forward and saw the baseball bat in front of her and realized how much ground she still had to cover. But she knew something that Neil didn't. Yet...

For now, though, Amber realized that the road from here on was only going to get wider. With each millimeter she moved forward, her mouth opened that much wider. She saw the end of the mushroom head as her first target and moved closer and closer to its end. Her mouth was fully opened and her jaws almost locked in place. She pushed forward forcefully, then...

-PLOP-

She managed to overcome that hurdle and engulf the entirety of Neil's cock head in her mouth. She took a moment to breathe in and out through her nose, then looked back up. Neil looked at her with his mouth and eyes opened alike. He gently grabbed the front of her hair and held it behind her head so it wouldn't enter her eyes.

"Mmmmmmmmm", Amber hummed and caused vibrations to run through his cock head for extra sensation. Her hands slowly and gently jerked the long length of his exposed cock. At the same time, Amber managed to move forward another two inches before the head met her throat. She barely had any leeway. All the while she was looking directly into Neil's eyes with a piercing look which conveyed how much she wanted him to enjoy this.

And Neil did. This was the first time in 2 years that a woman has touched his penis. And not only that, but gave him a proper blowjob. He knew that this was as far as it would go, and that

was ok with him. Neither Sophie nor any of his previous girlfriends could manage any more than that exact same length in their mouths. He never complained about it, of course. It made sense. He was just too damn long and too damn wide to enter any further. But still, it felt really good, even if it was only the first 5 inches.

Amber kept humming into Neil's cock and slowly increased her pace forwards and backwards. Her hands never stopped jerking his cock meanwhile. She tried to apply some tongue play as well like she used to do with Chris, but that wasn't possible at all this time. The sheer thickness of it took any available millimeter in her mouth. So she settled on moving with those 2 inches back and forth while applying pleasant sucking to the rest of her techniques.

She lost track of time and just devoted herself to the act. By now Amber had been sucking Neil's cock for 15 minutes. She knew that Chris would've cum by now long before that. But Neil only seemed to be idly enjoying Amber's ministrations on him. He relished the feeling of Amber's breasts rocking to and fro against his legs with her movements forwards and backwards.

But Neil had always been a giver in bed. That was his true nature. And as much as Amber wanted him to enjoy himself, he felt like he also wanted to return the favor.

Without a word he put one giant hand on Amber's slender shoulder. Amber seemed to have been awakened from a trance, like she could just go on sucking his cock forever. She understood Neil's signal to stop, and with some disappointment mixed with understanding pulled her mouth off his cock. She didn't let her hands go off it, though.

"Is everything ok?" She asked with some concern.

Neil smiled at her warmly. "Of course. Nothing's wrong Amber, that was wonderful", he said. Amber seemed relieved.

"I just wanted to eat your pussy", he said simply.

Amber's pussy gushed with anticipation when she heard these magic words as juice was trickling down her thighs.

* * *

Part 5

Not only did Neil's statement catch Amber off guard, but it was also foreign to her. She never knew men could WANT to go down on a girl. She used to ask Chris several times to do so, to which he reluctantly agreed on rare occasions. She finally stopped asking him because she felt so humiliated to keep begging him for that. So now having Neil not only offer it, but actually stop Amber's blowjob in the middle to reverse roles with her? And to seem so eager about it?? How much more perfect could a man be???

Amber couldn't get herself to let Neil's long cock go, though. She gave it a long wet lick from its bottom all the way up, while gently pulling its head a bit down so she could reach it. Then she looked into Neil's eyes with red-hot lust.

From the Olympus above, Neil crouched lower and lower and lower until he reached Amber's face. His cock drew backwards, but was long enough that Amber could still stroke it all the while. As soon as his face got close enough, Amber planted a torrid kiss on his lips. Their mouths automatically opened and their tongues again danced together.

All of a sudden Amber felt two hands below her armpits before she was easily being lifted off the ground. She never missed a beat, though, and all the while kept stroking that giant cock. Only now it was buried deep in the caverns of her bosom. Neil changed his grip and resumed holding her by her juicy ass cheeks. As soon as Amber was again at eye level with him, she attacked his mouth again and kissed him passionately. Her legs automatically wrapped around Neil's waist like a Koala hanging onto a tree trunk. She suddenly felt Neil's cock slide against the lips of her gushing pussy up to a level above her belly button. And that's while being suspended a few inches above the base of his cock!

Immediately Amber started grinding her wet pussy lips against Neil's shaft.

"Fuck Neil it feels to good!" She called out in pleasure.

Neil turned around with Amber easily being held by him. He then proceeded to mount the bed with his right knee then his left knee and then moved forward on each knee alternately, until he was in the middle of his bed. Only then did he gently lower down and put Amber on her back, and Amber released the grip of her legs on his waist. However, she never stopped rocking her pussy lips up and down against Neil's thick shaft.

"Oh my god Neil, your cock is so thick! I'm gonna cum soon just from touching it..." she purred.

Neil took a moment to look at Amber and appreciate her body. She was beyond gorgeous. She was the epitome of sexiness. She oozed sex. She laid there completely naked, looking lustfully at Neil. She was just so beautiful it almost hurt Neil to look at her. But he did.

Amber's breasts were so large that they rested on either side of her, extending about two feet in either direction, but were still full and perky enough to also rise more than a foot above her torso. They jiggled slowly from her movements.

The base of Neil's cock was aligned with Amber's vagina. Due to its length, as well as Amber's diminutive statuesque, it extended all the way from Amber's pussy, not stopping at her belly button and extending all the way up to her chest at her sternum, just a few inches below her collarbone. Amber couldn't help but think of how much, in theory, she could've been filled by it. That thought, along with the fact that Amber kept grinding her pussy lips into its thick base caused her to cum within seconds.

"Ohhhhhh!!!! NEIL!!!! I'm cumming!!!" Amber called out and closed her eyes in ecstasy.

She needed to grab something to help her get through her orgasm, and found just the right tool for that purpose sticking between her gigantic tits. She took hold of Neil's cock again and stroked it up and down, up and down, while making sure to also press it into her pussy lips.

For 20 seconds Amber's small body grinded against Neil's cock and shook through her orgasm, before it finally ebbed away. It was stronger than any previous orgasm she had, and that was just from grinding against Neil's cock! Neil was excited to find how quickly and easily she came, given that they barely started.

Amber then opened her eyes when she came to, and gave Neil a hungry look, leaped forward and kissed him. They just couldn't stop making out with each other. Amber and Neil were definitely as hot for one another as any couple could be. The kiss lasted another several hot minutes, during which Amber never stopped stroking Neil's giant cock and making sure it felt as good as possible. She had 2 more orgasms in that time span, just from grinding her pussy against it.

"MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM", she moaned into Neil's mouth and only intensified her kissing fervor and cock stroking.

Finally, Neil was the one to break off their kiss. Amber gave a disappointed pout, but also seemed excited to find out what Neil had in store for her. He smiled at her before he slowly started going south. First, he paid special attention to her slender, swan-like neck, planting soft tiny kisses on it, with long seconds between each kiss.

With the successful "Less is More" approach that Neil knew all too well during foreplay, the softer the kiss was, the stronger Amber felt it. After each kiss, she anxiously anticipated the next one. When it eventually came - it was like an electric shock coursing throughout her tiny body.

"Mmm... ohh... mmm... mhmmm... uhhh... Oh my god... Neil, that's so... wow! Ooooo... that's really... good! Fuck... mmmm..." she moaned all the while.

A few minutes later Neil was about to head further south. However, just as his head got below Amber's collarbone he suddenly got stuck. Well, not exactly stuck but more "enveloped".

Apparently, Amber thought it'd be funny to lock him in place. She grabbed her breasts on each side of her and using her arms - wrapped them around Neil's form. In a moment, Neil's field of vision dwindled down to a small tunnel in front of him. He was completely covered by boobs, from his forehead all the way down to his mid back. Through the tiny hole created by Amber's cleavage he could see her smiling playfully at him.

"Gotcha!" she giggled, and applied as much pressure inwards as she could to tighten her 'boobie trap'. Neil could have easily escaped, of course, but why would he do that? The feeling of softness and warmth from Amber's wonderful bosom was so incredibly arousing.

Instead, he settled for continuing to kiss Amber's chest between the cavern of her mountainous tits. This got Amber to moan again in pleasure, and she released a little bit of the pressure. Just enough to allow Neil to keep going.

And so Neil kept going down, and within a few inches his head was completely buried underneath Amber's soft breasts. A tiny crevice allowed for just enough air to seep through so that Neil could breathe. He now couldn't hear Amber at all since the wall of boobs was so thick it blocked out sound completely. But he could certainly feel her squirming about. He reached Amber's tiny belly button and paid it some extra attention, circling his tongue around it a few times then kissing it in the middle. This earned him some more squirming from Amber, letting him know she liked it.

Neil kept descending further and further down in that dark tunnel, until finally - he saw light. All in front of him and above he saw breast flesh. Amber's sweet pussy lips were directly underneath his head. He finally got a good look at it for the first time. She was completely smooth, her pussy shaved clean. It smelled good. And it was DRIPPING like an open faucet. Neil planted a kiss on Amber's lower abdomen, to which Amber responded by elevating her pelvis in anticipation.

"Mmmmm" she moaned.

Another kiss a bit further south.

"Mmmmmmmmmmm."

Another kiss, now just above her pussy.

"Fuuuuuuuck."

Slowly, ever so slowly, Neil started kissing the outer edges of Amber's pussy, from its right and left side alternately, JUST at the edge between her thighs and her lips. Amber was going crazy with lust.

"Oh my god! Fuck! Neil oh my god! Mmmmmmm... Please, pleeeeeease!!! I want it so much! I need it. I need your mouth on my poor lil' pussy", she cried out and tried to gyrate her pelvis so that her pussy could make contact with Neil's mouth. But Neil took his time.

He used his large hands to grab Amber's thighs from underneath. First they scratched the outer edges off her thighs lightly, sending jolts through her body, and then they slid further up to her ass. Amber immediately lifted it so Neil could grab it from underneath. He was squeezing her ass cheeks, which also helped him guide Amber's pelvis according to what he wanted to do and be more in control.

After an amount of time which seemed like eternity to Amber but was only 5 minutes probably, Neil finally reached her pussy. He started by licking each lip from its bottom to its top a few times. Amber was so wet.

"HAAAA!" she exclaimed.

Neil skillfully kept up this treatment for a short while, listening to what Amber's body was telling him. He knew that communication was one of the most important aspects of sex, and that most of that communication was non-verbal. Each girl had her own pace, likes and dislikes, etc. So Neil made sure he listened and stayed vigilant to Amber's moans and movements to keep fine tuning what she liked and get "on the wave". Be aligned with her needs.

Amber had NEVER been so turned on in her life. She used to be the one making her partner go crazy with lust very easily. Yet here she was, being ravished by this hunk of a man and whimpering in ecstasy at his mercy. And she loved every second of it.

After taking care of her lips, Neil decided it was time for the main course. He slipped his tongue out, then gently and slowwwwly licked Amber's pussy from the bottom all the way to the top.

"HHHHHAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!"

Bit by bit, Neil increased the pace, licking Amber's pussy, going around her clitoris but not quite pressing directly against it, alternating licking and kissing all around it.

"Oh... oh my god! Neil! That's....haaaaaaaa! Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuuuuuck! Neil, yeah, right there.. yes! How do you... yes! Fuck that's so good, so good, so good, so good, ohmygod, ohmygod, ohmygod, ohmygod, please, please, I need it right there, I'm so close, Neil fuck, please, please, fuck, so good..."

For a few minutes Neil kept this dance around her clit. And then, a mere second before Amber lost her mind from lust - he went straight for the kill and put his mouth directly on top of it.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!"

Neil started licking and sucking on Amber's clit in a good, steady rhythm. Not too fast, not too slow. It was fully engorged now and begged him to keep going.

"Neiiiiiiii I'm cumming!!!!!!!" Amber cried out and bucked like a wild animal against him.

"HRRRRRRRRMMMMMMMMM."

Neil groaned in the lowest voice in the world in enjoyment, as he kept up his ministrations and walked Amber throughout her intense orgasm, letting her experience the most of it. By doing that, he basically let Amber know that not only was he willing to do this for her, but that he actually took great pleasure in doing so.

This pleased groaning by Neil infinitely contrasted Amber's previous horrible, forced experience she had with Chris, in which, when he would finally relent and go down on her - it was accompanied by an attitude, obvious disinterest and disgust. Now, however, Neil seemed extremely eager to give Amber as much pleasure as she could take. It therefore acted as to only further elevate Amber's level of excitement and pleasure and made her feel that much more reassured. Like she was in good hands and had the freedom to fully explore and express her femininity and pleasure in that situation.

Amber's orgasms were like hills that she went up on and crossed over. For a full 30 seconds she bucked with the most intense orgasm of her life, which put the previous ones she had a few minutes ago to shame. Then finally, she came down from her cum.

But it was short lived though, because Neil did not let up and kept licking and sucking away. Two seconds later, Amber felt another orgasm building. This one started from a higher arousal point than the last one and then reached a higher peak than the previous one.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! What's... how... What... fuck, so good... oh my god, oh my god, ohmygod, ohmygod, ohmygodohmygodohmygodohmygodohmygodohmygodohmygod AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH" She screamed. This orgasm was more intense and lasted a good 45 seconds.

When she came to, Amber was ready to thank Neil for his hard work, but never had the time to do so. Before she knew what hit her, one hand left her ass and the next moment she felt a thick finger slowly enter her pussy. Neil's tongue never missed a beat and kept going. Neil had a personal preference towards the Alphabet game, where you spell out the Alphabet with your tongue over the girl's clit. It didn't fail him before, and apparently it didn't fail him now as well.

His middle finger entered up to its second knuckle, before twisting to face upwards, then started to gently massage the inner upper pussy wall, also known as the g-spot.

"HAAAAAAAA!!!!!! How do you know all th... fuuuuuuuuuuck!!!!!!!" Amber couldn't believe the level of pleasure that Neil was bringing her to so seemingly easily. There wasn't a single spot on her body where he didn't know the exact timing, pressure and precision to expel the maximum amount of pleasure from each erogenous zone he contacted.

That second orgasm quickly turned to a third, which was yet even stronger than the second one.

"I'm cummmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmming!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

And still Neil didn't let up. His finger, which had so far been very gently caressing Amber's g-spot, was now pulling back more firmly with a "come-hither" motion over and over again. All while Amber's clit kept being assaulted by Neil's expert tongue and mouth.

"I'm cumming again!!!! What the fuck? What the f... oh my gooooooooooooood!!!!!!" she rocked through her forth, even STRONGER orgasm.

And still Neil didn't let up.

After each orgasm he slightly changed position, pace and timing so that he didn't hit a wall and could keep going without Amber's clit becoming overly sensitive. Each new orgasm was stronger than the last, like Amber was rising over one hill, then before that one ended another one crested on top of it, higher than the previous one. Orgasm number five quickly turned into orgasm number six, then seven, eight, nine...

By orgasm number 15, the strongest one ever, Amber thought she was gonna black out. It lasted for a full 2 minutes.

"AA
AA
HHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Amber screamed at the top of her lungs until she simply ran out of air. But
not out of orgasm, though. After her scream her mouth stayed fully open, her eyes long ago
shut and her eyeballs way in the back of her skull. Her body was seizing like it was connected to
an electrical socket. However, Neil made sure to keep being in contact with her clit all the while
and keep stroking her g-spot. This orgasm rocked her to her very core, and during these 2
minutes she saw stars!

Slowly, that last orgasm died down and with that so did Amber's willpower to keep going. Neil immediately sensed that she truly exhausted her orgasm reservoir for that pussy-eating session and gently pulled back his finger and mouth. He would've gladly kept going for much longer but didn't want to cause her any discomfort.

Neil allowed Amber to gradually regain her breath. She was panting like crazy, almost hyperventilating from that rollercoaster of orgasms. For several minutes Amber didn't speak at all. Instead, she just looked at the ceiling and worked on getting her breathing back to normal. She was too overcome with emotion and lust to do anything but breathe. She held onto Neil's head with her thighs, gently squeezing him while stroking his hair subconsciously.

At first, she didn't think about anything. Her mind was completely blank. Then after a few minutes, Amber reflected on how lucky she had been. For months she's been fighting off throes of girls, who could have easily worked as supermodels, who were practically throwing themselves at Neil's arms, trying to seduce him. Yet, here he was, tongue deep inside her pussy. Neil just made her feel so special, like she was the only girl in the world. She HAD to repay him. She wanted him to lose his mind from pleasure!

She looked forward. The clock was right in front of her, which read 10:30. Amber realized that Neil had been eating her pussy for at least half an hour now. What a devoted lover he was. But she was done playing games. She needed him!

She looked directly into his eyes. If she ever had a look which would entail the most meaning - it would be this one.

"Fuck me, Neil. PLEASE!" her eyes were red hot with lust like melted steel as she said that.

She was squirming all over with extreme arousal.

* * *

With the slightest of movement, Neil nodded back and his cock lurched with excitement. He got up and sat on his knees. His humongous cock pointed upwards and loomed above Amber's teeny tiny form, casting a long shadow over her. He was ready alright. However, something was stopping him for a moment. He hesitated.

"I'm on the pill, don't worry baby", Amber said, reading his mind through his hesitation. This seemed to put Neil's mind at ease. He was sitting on his knees while Amber splayed her legs so wide in either direction she almost did a split, giving him full access to her. Neil proceeded to align the massive head of his cock with Amber's pussy entrance, thus crouching forward in the process to allow his cock to descend lower.

It looked like he was trying to shove a salami inside of a pinhole. He had no idea if it was gonna fit, but he was damned if he wasn't gonna try his best. Amber's pussy was so wet it formed a small puddle on Neil's mattress under it. It was literally quivering with anticipation. His cockhead touched her lips.

"Mmmmmmm... yesssss! Please, Neil, I need it, I need you inside me. Please, hurry, I'm soooooo hot for you right now, I'm sopping wet!" Amber said. She was so hot it almost hurt. 3 months of build up, night after night of erotic, lust-filled dreams of her and Neil sleeping together have all led her to this moment, and Amber couldn't wait one second longer.

Neil was about to enter but then he stopped all of a sudden. He looked... cautious. "Listen Amber", he said. "You are the only one setting the pace here. I really want to enter but... it IS big and I don't want to make you uncomfortable or to hurt you in any way. So I'm going to start off really slow. If at any point you feel like this is too much for you just tell me and I'll stop. Ok?"

Amber nodded feverishly. She really appreciated his concern for her and that he wanted her to feel comfortable, but she also REALLY wanted to get over the safety video before their flight and start flying already!

Once Neil was sure that Amber was ok with moving forward, he held his cock with one hand and started pushing.

"Mmmmmmm", Amber moaned in pleasure.

His head wouldn't enter, though. He tried again, more forcefully this time, but still, it was no go. Amber's pussy was just too tight.

"My pussy is so small and your cock is so big but I know you can do it, baby. This HAS to work", she encouraged. Neil looked more determined than ever and decided to try one more time.

He pushed and pushed and pushed. At first, nothing happened. But then, finally, Amber's pussy walls slowly but surely opened up and allowed his monster to enter through them. Neil pushed and pushed until his entire cockhead was inside.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!" Amber cried out in pleasure. She was on the verge of another cum, her pussy vibrating around his cock, squeezing it like a vice. Neil waited one moment to gauge her reaction, before he decided to continue. He pushed another 2 inches deeper.

"Oh my god, Neil!!!!!! I'm cumming already!!!!!!!" she called out in shock. Her eyes fluttered shut, her mouth hung open and she tried to reach forward with her hands to touch Neil. But he was too far away from her, so she instead held onto the part of his cock closest to her with both hands for support. Neil barely started and already Amber was cumming on his cock. He let her ride out that orgasmic wave until it tapered down after a good 30 seconds. Amber's pussy was, by far, the tightest pussy he'd ever felt, to the point it felt unrealistic for him to even be able to enter her. Yet, he somehow did. And it was so warm and SO WET. She was ready for him.

She opened her eyes in wonderment and looked down and saw over a foot of exposed cock still left outside. She looked back up at his eyes with burning lust.

"Look! You're barely inside me and already you made me cum so hard! What are you gonna do to my little pussy? Are you gonna DESTROY my pussy? Are you gonna fuck me and use me like a tiny little doll? Are you gonna shove that MASSIVE cock of yours inside me? I hope you do. You can do whatever you want with me, Neil. I'm yours." she finished off with a lower lip bite. Neil didn't need any further encouragement.

He kept pushing forward, but he knew he had to be careful despite his burgeoning lust or he's gonna hurt Amber.

5 inches ever so slowly became 6.

"Oh my god I can feel another one coming!!!"

Then 7.

"Ahhhhh fuck oh my god!!!"

8 inches.

"Jesus FUCK YEAH FUCK ME, FILL ME UP FUCK OH MY GOD WHAT THE FUCK I'M GONNA CUM GONNA FUCKING CUM ON YOUR HUGE COCK"

Electricity went throughout her body as Neil kept filling her up.

9 inches. Neil bottomed out. He was at the entrance to her uterus. Amber exploded.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!! I'M CUMMIIIIIIIIIIIING!!!!!!!" She yelled and her pussy gushed juices all over Neil's thick cock, further wetting the bed sheet below her. Her eyeballs rolled up. Each new orgasm she had seemed to miraculously surpass its predecessor in intensity. This was in itself incredible, given that the first orgasm that she had that night just from grinding her pussy against his cock was already the strongest one of her life, yet now even that first orgasm was already a distant memory and paled in comparison to this current one.

Amber has NEVER been so full. Neil touched places she didn't know she had. And not just longitudinally. He was so thick that there wasn't a nerve ending inside her pussy canal that wasn't touched and pressed by his thickness. The veins criss-crossing his cock added another layer of sensation as they touched and massaged her inner canal, thus amplifying her pleasure that much further.

For a long minute Neil just stayed there without moving, allowing Amber to ride out her intense orgasm and to adjust to his size. A part of him longed to just plow away at her tight pussy, but Neil knew better than that. When he fucked a girl, especially someone as petite as Amber, he HAD to start off very slowly, and let his partner get used to him, both physically and emotionally. And Amber's pussy was the tightest he had ever felt, by far.

He relished the feeling of Amber cumming so quickly. For now, bottoming out and staying there for a while was enough. He had time and the night was still young.

Amber's pussy was massaging his cock so well. It felt incredible, like a thousand little angels were caressing every millimeter of his cock. Amber slowly opened her eyes and gave Neil an incredulous look.

"Neil, I've never been penetrated so deeply. God, you're so thick as well, I feel every inch of your cock. That's amazing! It's so good. Am I tight enough for you? Do you like my tight little pussy? Yeah? You giant, muscular stud? My pussy is all yours. Mmmmmmmmmmm yeah, fuck! My whole body is yours. I wanna be your sex toy for you to play with. I want you to use my body whichever way you want to. Fuck... you fill me up like I've never been filled before. You've reached all the way inside my pussy, but look - half of your enormous cock is STILL outside. You're hung like a fucking HORSE! God, you're such a manly man! A REAL man. Are you gonna use those strong muscles you got all over your body and wreck my tiny pussy with that gigantic cock of yours? Yeah? You gonna fuck me silly? I hope you do, you feel SO good inside me. So EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!!!"

That dirty talk further encouraged Neil and he slowly pulled back, inch by inch. Amber immediately felt more and more empty and pouted internally. But she knew that his cock was coming back soon. Neil reached all the way back with only his cock head still inside her pussy and waited a couple of seconds. Amber quivered with anticipation, before Neil pushed forward again, a little bit faster this time until he again bottomed out.

"Oh my god! Baby you fill me up so good", Amber cried out in pleasure. She could already feel the next orgasm building inside of her.

Neil pulled back once more all the way back with just his cock head inside before pushing back in and bottoming out again. He felt himself starting to get into a slow, steady rhythm. Amber was beside herself.

"Oh god. Fuck! Neil... that's so good, so good... fuck me baby, fuck me, yeah, just like that, yeah... fuck... mmmmmmmmm... yeah... fuck me with that HUGE cock... so big... so THICK... fuck I feel it coming, I'm gonna fucking cum again on your huge dick! Gonna fuckin' cum... yeah, just like that... oh my god... oh god... oh my god... ohmygod... ohmygod... OHMYGOD OHMYGOD OHMYGOD OHMYGODOHMYGODOHMYGODOHMYGODOHMYGODOHMYGOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO OOOOOO ODDDDDDDDDDDD!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" she screamed. This was, yet again, the strongest orgasm of her life. She was quivering uncontrollably, shaking and thrashing all over Neil's cock, squirting from her pussy all over. Her orgasm lasted for more than a minute. Already, this was without contest, the best sex of her life. If they stopped here she would already be satisfied beyond belief and eternally grateful to Neil for that incredible sex.

Yet Neil looked like he barely even started. Far from it. He had plans for her. BIG plans.

As they were fucking Neil kept being attentive to the rhythm her body told him it needed. So as her cum was approaching he increased his pace, then while she was cumming he slowed down dramatically to allow Amber to ride it out. Amber thought of how perfect he was, to be so good with his pacing without her having to say anything to him. He just "got it". Contrary to what many men might believe, Neil knew that women didn't need to be pounded as fast as possible all the time. Instead, they rode waves of pleasure, which changed all the time. Sometimes they needed it slow, sometimes fast, sometimes gently and sometimes hard and forcefully. The way to get the maximum pleasure from sex was to be completely aligned and in sync with that wave. And Neil was, apparently, a master at doing just that.

After Amber's last cum finally ebbed away, Neil started getting into a new rhythm. Amber was already starting to build towards yet another orgasm. Then, Neil did something which blew her mind. He added a single digit onto her pussy while he was fucking her.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh FUCK!!!!!" Amber exclaimed. What the fuck??? How does he know!? Every time she thought she couldn't be further surprised, he went ahead and amazed her yet again.

In a slowly increasing rhythm Neil fucked Amber while gently and steadily messaging her engorged clit in circular motions.

Soon enough Amber had another orgasm. Again, it was the strongest one yet.

"AHHH!!!!!!!!! Fucking shit what the fuck was that????????? How can you fuck me so good????? How do you know?????? Oh my god you're so good!!!!!! What the fuck is happening?!"

Neil just smiled shyly and kept leading Amber towards her next orgasm. So far he has been sitting on his knees, plowing away while Amber was lying down. However, he saw her aching need for more closeness with him. He happily leaned forward and gently laid on top of her. He put his right forearm underneath her neck for support, while the left one grabbed her ass cheek both for a leverage point as well as for his own selfish pleasure.

Amber could feel his warmth, his enormous weight which certainly came from all those muscles. He wasn't crushing her or anything. He was actually very careful. But she did feel his comforting weight pressing down all over her body, which was so soothing and made her feel safe and secured. It was like a very heavy blanket was spread onto her. Anyone looking from behind would've only seen a giant hunk of a man taking up almost the entire length of the bed, with two gigantic round breasts lying on either side of him.

Amber immediately french kissed Neil as soon as he was close enough and let him know how appreciative she had been. It was the hottest kiss that Neil has ever received. He lustfully kissed back with extreme passion. Their tongues explored each other, their mouths were completely opened and they moaned excitedly.

But Amber didn't stop there. She grabbed each of her humongous boobs with each arm and proceeded to hug his torso with them. Neil's back was wide with engorged muscles, but Amber's boobs were even wider. They almost completely enveloped his entire torso, from his upper back all the way down to his ass. Amber pushed inwards on them as hard as she could so that Neil could feel as much of them as possible. She hoped it made him feel even better. It did, of course. It was such a thrilling feeling for Neil to have. It only further encouraged him to fuck Amber's tiny pussy with even more fervor.

Amber kept being amazed as another cum wrecked her like a freight train:

"Mmmhhhhhhhhhmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm!!!!!!!" she moaned into his mouth as she came
extremely hard, never once breaking their kiss. He wasn't gonna get away from her that easily.

Then, another cum coursed through her tiny body. Then another. And ANOTHER. Amber lost count of how many more orgasms she had, but she knew it was A LOT! And each cum broke the previous record in terms of intensity. She didn't know how to process all this assault of

pleasure on her senses. Amber completely surrendered herself to Neil's mercy and let him take full control. She lost sense of time. Orgasms started mixing with one another. She wanted to do so much to make Neil feel at least half as good as she was feeling, to repay him for all the infinite pleasure that he was giving her relentlessly, but couldn't do anything beside taking his granite-like cock and riding out these never ending waves of orgasm coursing throughout her body and shaking her very soul. So she settled for making out with him as passionately as she could, hugging him with her ENORMOUS, soft breasts and rubbing them all over his muscular upper body.

Time really flew by and Neil relentlessly pounded Amber again and again, bringing her from one climax to the next with barely any time in between. Amber didn't know exactly when it happened, but at some point there was a short moment after her who-knows-which orgasm when things slowed down a bit. Neil was still inside her but he was fucking her very slowly now, allowing her to gradually come down from her latest cum.

Amber could barely speak. Right now she worked on regaining her breathing back. She was completely overwhelmed. Her legs were constantly shaking with the aftermath of all those orgasms. She knew she needed more time before she could talk again, but she at least managed to put up a single finger in front of her, letting Neil know (A) not to increase his pace, and (B) that she wanted to say something. Neil acknowledged that and slowed down his pace even further, although he couldn't bring himself to stop completely, and waited patiently for Amber to say what she wanted.

It took her five more minutes before she could even speak again. She was panting and gasping for fresh air. Her insanely large boobs mashed against Neil's torso in the meantime and Neil relished feeling them softly grinding against him while she was breathing.

While Amber was slowly regaining her breath, she looked again at the clock on the wall and her eyes opened with astonishment.

11:45.

Neil has been fucking her senseless for the past 75 minutes. She did not know how many orgasms she had so far but was willing to bet that number was well over 50. Maybe 100. Some ridiculous number, anyways.

Finally, she was ready to speak again.

"You haven't cum yet", was the first thing she said, worriedly.

"Oh, yeah. I guess I haven't yet. But don't worry, this still feels so g..."

"Shut up!! Neil, sorry but... shut up! You, mister, are not lifting a single finger anymore until I say so. Now it's your turn. You are going to fucking **cum**! I'm gonna fucking **drain** those gigantic balls of yours. I want you to lie down on your back and do absolutely nothing. Just enjoy yourself and let me take care of you. Did I make myself clear??"

Neil stopped pushing and smiled at her sheepishly.

"Y... yes ma'am", he said.

* * *

Neil pulled his cock back all the way out of Amber's pussy and left a gaping hole. He then proceeded to follow Amber's orders and laid down on his back, his hands behind his head, and smiled up at Amber who by now was sitting on her knees. Her tits were so large that they actually overflowed them and splayed themselves on the bed in front of her. 'God she is so beautiful and sexy', Neil thought to himself. His cock was standing upright like a monolith.

Part of the reason why Neil was able to hold off for so long without cumming, beside his own self control abilities, was the fact that half of his cock had always been left outside of Amber's pussy, untouched. So while her pussy walls felt amazing to him, the other half of his cock didn't receive stimulation. Nevertheless, Neil felt that he was getting close. His balls churned with cum. 6 months without release would have had that effect on anyone. Neil included.

Amber didn't waste a second longer. Before Neil knew what hit him, she straddled his chest with her ass facing him just inches from his face. Her gigantic breasts were splayed all over his torso and stomach. Their cleavage reached Neil's monolithic cock and softly held it in place. Amber momentarily turned her head at him and said:

"I'm not gonna be able to talk for a while now. Feel and grope as much as you want for your own pleasure. Do whatever makes you feel good baby, but no pleasuring me, got it? This is about YOU now. Oh, also, don't hold back. Let go. It's ok, I got you baby."

It was refreshingly soothing for Neil to hear these words. Once again, Amber proved to be the girl he never realized he needed so much. It was like Amber's words gently massaged his mind with how she wanted to take care of HIM, instead of the other way around. Neil did as she told him to and proceeded to close his eyes and sink his head into the pillow below him. It was a bit difficult at first, but then he allowed himself to truly let go, which was a wonderful feeling.

Amber braced herself. She had been preparing herself for that moment. This was HER secret.

For years Amber has been a closeted size-queen. She didn't just lust to feel a big cock. She lusted after an insanely ENORMOUS cock. She has been a loyal girlfriend to Chris and was very careful to not hurt his ego with comments on his small penis. She really tried to make the most of what he brought into their previous relationship and to enjoy his below-average penis during sex. But something always felt lacking to her. She could never fully deny her burgeoning lust for a ridiculously enormous cock.

So in order to at least partially give an answer to that need - Amber secretly started experimenting with dildos. LARGE dildos. And not just fucking herself with them, but also trying to suck as much of their length as she could. It excited her whenever she was able to "conquer" another inch with her mouth. Maybe she was subconsciously hoping that someday she'll find a real-live cock to match those dildos so that she can perform all the techniques she had taught herself.

She started out with an above average, 8 inch dildo. She practiced relaxing her throat muscles and breathing through her nose. When she finally succeeded that first time to take all 8 inches she was so excited that she experienced a mini orgasm. Gradually she moved to a larger, 10 inch one. Then, when she managed to get that all the way in her mouth as well she took on a truly massive 12 inch, thick dildo, which was also the largest one sold at the sex store. It was a challenge alright, but she finally took that one as well like a champ. She truly felt invincible after she was able to deep throat a 12 inch dildo. She remembered how the next day she was parading the streets all giddy with excitement. She felt like she had a secret that no one else knew about, which made her so horny all day long.

Yet, even in her wildest dreams Amber never even imagined that a size like Neil's cock could even exist! She thought she had been ready for something big. But not THAT big. Self doubt crept in as she was inspecting Neil's ridiculously gigantic cock. Could she do it? She wasn't sure, but she knew one thing without a doubt - she was going to give it everything she had.

Her breasts acted as a great tool to steady Neil's cock in place. Amber grabbed his cock and pulled it further into her cleavage so that it was secured. It was so gigantic that its head and several inches still poked from above her cleavage. She took a single moment to gauge her target. 'It's just like any other dildo girl. Just... bigger. You got this' she pep-talked herself.

Amber then launched forward and took the entire head in one go.

"Uhhhhhhh fuck!" Neil exclaimed behind her with surprised pleasure. His eyes were closed blissfully.

Amber smiled inwardly (because there's no way she could have smiled outwardly with that monster filling her mouth) before she continued. The next 2 inches were relatively easy. But then, like before, she hit a wall. The head reached the back of her throat. At this point Amber's cheeks also met her soft breasts. She reached her hands inside each of them from above and parted them further apart so she could keep going.

'Relax girl, just like you practiced', she told herself reassuringly.

Amber took a deep breath, relaxed her throat and dove forward. However, this cock was thicker than any dildo she ever had. Her throat didn't quite manage to expand enough to take it in and Amber choked and pulled out.

She coughed. Neil immediately opened his eyes and lifted his head. "Are you ok?" he asked, concerned. She coughed some more, then looked back at him lovingly.

"Gahhh... yeah.... yeah, I'm good, don't worry baby. It's just that I've never handled an 18 inch thick monster like yours. But I never backed down from a good challenge", she winked, then pushed his head back down to the pillow. Neil still looked concerned but played along for now.

Amber looked back at her erect target. Ok, the first try didn't work, but now she knew she just had to REALLY relax everything and do it more slowly.

She gently grabbed Neil's monster in the middle with both of her tiny hands, before she again launched forward and took the head and those 2 additional inches in. Then she took another deep breath, concentrated hard on relaxing her throat, before she slowly but surely dove back in a second time. She almost felt like this was going to fail and that the head would choke her again. But just before she gagged - it entered. She managed to deep throat Neil!

"FUUUUUUUUUUCK" Neil hissed in pleasure. No girl has EVER managed to deep throat him before. It felt amazing. Amber's throat was so tight, warm and pleasant to the touch. He appreciated Amber's effort to please him so much. With Neil's eyes closed shut in pleasure and without realizing it he grabbed Amber's ass cheeks with both hands and started mauling them, which was extra fun for Amber to feel and know that she had that effect on him. She wiggled her ass a little for him, teasing him and encouraging him to keep doing that.

Amber took a moment to just stay there and breathe through her nose. About 7 inches were embedded in her mouth and throat. She slowly felt herself getting used to breathing through her nose until it didn't bother her so much and felt more natural.

Neil was enjoying this so much, but knew that sadly this had to end now. He knew Amber would have to release his cock from her mouth. Or at least ascend back up somewhat.

What he did NOT expect was what happened next.

Instead of going up, Amber's head actually descended DOWN. 'No way!' he thought to himself. If he was in front of her he would've seen the determined look on Amber's beautiful face. Beforehand, when she had been blowing his cock on her knees - that angle wouldn't allow her to move further, no matter what she did. But now - thanks to her unique positioning the cock could enter at a much better angle.

Inch by inch Amber devoured more and more of Neil's monster. Her neck actually bulged due to its extreme thickness. 8 inches became 9, then 10, 11 and finally 12 inches! Amber stopped

there for a moment and did her best to keep her throat relaxed, because she knew that a single wrong movement or clenching of her throat could be very painful and even dangerous.

“Fuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuck...”, Neil hissed. He was beside himself. The sensations coursing through his cock were so strong and thrilling. Amber’s warm, wet and tight throat was massaging his cock. He felt his long-overdue orgasm starting to build fast towards climax.

'Ok, now SURELY she has to come up for air' he was thinking.

Wrong again.

A moment later Amber continued going further down. 'This girl is insane! What is she doing???' He thought, alarmed. Nevertheless, he never let go of her ass cheeks and kept kneading them.

12 inches became 13, then 14, 15, and then 16. Amber couldn't believe that she saw the end so near. Just a couple more. Neil looked at her in disbelief. He was astounded that she's gotten this far.

17 inches... then finally - Amber's mouth touched Neil's pubic bone. She did it. She deep
throated all 18 inches of his cock!

Amber felt like she swallowed a whole sword. The self pride she felt couldn't be described. It felt transcendent to her. She felt like she's just conquered Mt. Everest. It was so exhilarating for her!

She just stayed there, breathing slowly and steadily through her nose, adjusting to the monster inside her throat.

Neil was in heaven. He couldn't believe it. Amber actually took every last inch of his cock. He had NEVER felt anything even remotely as good as this. His cock was being massaged in the best way possible. It was ALL IN, literally. There was nothing more that she could do to excite him even further.

But he was, yet again, wrong.

When Amber finally managed to adjust to the monster inside her, she pulled another trick out of her sleeve, and hummed into his cock. She'd mastered that technique and knew the exact pitch to hum in which would cause strong vibrations inside her mouth.

[illegible]

"Fuck!!!!!! That's incredible. Fuck Amber that's so good, OH MY GOD!!!!!" Neil called out loud. His eyes were completely closed shut. He increased his kneading on Amber's ass, thus also giving her genuine feedback that he really liked what she was doing.

Yet Amber didn't stop there.

While continuing with her sexy humming, Amber simultaneously started to bob up and down on Neil's cock, 4 or 5 inches up and down each time, always reaching his pubic bone.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh fuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuck Amber what the fuck?!" Neil called out in disbelief. He felt his balls churning, daring him to stop them from releasing the flood of cum they contained one more time. They actually produced so much cum that they now expanded even further and reached the size of pomegranates! The guy was ready to CUM!

But Amber decided this STILL wasn't enough stimulation for him.

Neil's balls were left out, and that just wasn't fair to them. So she reached forward with each hand and gently grabbed each one. They completely overwhelmed her tiny hands. She started hefting them, caressing them, teasing them with her fingernails gently, petting them and mauling them with her hands.

"Fuck! What the fuck is happenning right now?! Amber that's.... FUCK, Amber I think I'm gonna cum!"

"Mhmmmmmmmmmm" she hummed excitedly as she turned everything she had been doing thus far up a notch.

"No, Amber, I'm serious, look out! Amber, I really am gonna cum any moment now! You better pull back NOW!" Neil warned. He felt his own staying power quickly crumbling.

But Amber, who was currently stuck to his nether region held onto his balls like two candies that she wanted to keep to herself, shook her head 'no' from side to side as best as she could (which was barely an inch), and hummed an "mmm mmm". She then proceeded with her ministrations on his cock and balls with even more intensity. A lot more. She was determined to give Neil the BEST orgasm of his life.

Without realizing it Neil let his right hand go from Amber's ass cheek and grabbed handfuls of her gigantic, soft right breast. He mashed it and played with it and further pushed it against his

own torso. This was one of those weird moments where he wished he had 10 hands available instead of just 2.

Neil came to realize that he had no choice. He was powerless to do anything but take it. This was the real deal now. After 6 months of abstinence, after all the teasing and all the sleepless nights - Neil was going to cum. That combination of having Amber, by FAR the prettiest and sexiest girl he has ever known, deep throating him down to the base, humming and vibrating on his cock, bobbing up and down with such enthusiasm, fondling his balls so teasingly, while also just sitting on top of his chest, with her simply mind-bogglingly, preposterously gigantic boobs mashing so forcefully against his entire upper body, as Neil felt them and Amber's luscious ass cheeks... Well, that was just too much. Even for Neil. He warned Amber one last time.

"Amber... I'm... cumming." He said weakly.

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm!!!!!" Amber hummed cheerfully without missing a beat.

Amber never stopped or even slowed down on what she had been doing, but she mentally prepared herself. She knew that this was going to be a lot, based on the size of his balls. Unfortunately, she completely underestimated what "a lot" actually meant.

And then - Neil started cumming.

Amber felt Neil's gigantic balls clenching and pulling upwards. Then, she felt his already-ridiculously thick cock thickening even further as the cum quickly shot upwards through its entire length.

Neil's cock lurched inside of her, and like a freight train the first spurt hit Amber's... stomach? Its ferocity was so great that Amber actually felt herself recoiling backwards by a few inches when it impacted inside of her. She was shaken and frankly astounded by its intensity, but she didn't let it derail her off course. She forcefully pushed forward and went back down on Neil's spurting cock.

"FUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUCK!" Neil roared. This orgasm hit him so hard he thought he was gonna pass out. This was, indeed, the strongest cum of his life. He has NEVER been pleased so thoroughly like that.

His first spurt kept shooting and shooting like a broken fire hydrant for 10 full seconds. That first blast alone was more than 20 full orgasms-worth of "normal" men.

Amber's stomach already started feeling quite full. But Neil was FAR from done. He had 6 months worth of cum waiting to be released, and there was no going back now.

A second, even more powerful blast of cum ROCKETED out of his cock.

"Fucking shit!" Neil hissed as he kept grabbing and mauling Amber's perky ass and soft breast.

Amber felt her stomach expanding more and more. This was only his second spurt and already she had doubts on how long she could keep this up. Neil's cock was so far down her throat that she didn't actually have to gulp anything, since it just shot straight into her stomach.

Another 10 seconds passed before the second spurt had ended and immediately a third, even stronger spurt of cum shot out with incredible speed.

"Fffffffuuuuuuunnnnnnnnnngggggggg" Neil growled incoherently. He couldn't speak at this point due to the insanely extreme jolts of pleasure rocking throughout his body.

Amber was stunned, but she was also the most determined she'd ever been in her life. She was going to hang on those cock and balls for dear life!

Spurt number 4 blasted out for long seconds, stronger than the previous one. Then the fifth, even stronger, the sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth, each lasting about 7-8 seconds.

Neil has been coming for more than a full minute by now and STILL didn't feel like this cum was going to end soon. Amber started having doubts whether he was EVER gonna stop cumming at all! She just took it as best she could and hoped for the best. Her tummy started swelling by now, like she had just finished eating a good Thanksgiving dinner. But she never let up and just increased her sucking, humming, bobbing and fondling that much more.

Time flew by as the minute and a half mark was crossed. Neil kept shooting and shooting cum like a man possessed. He lost count of how many spurts he shot by now. He just knew it was a ridiculous amount of cum. Even by HIS standards.

By the two-minute mark Amber was seriously getting worried that she was going to explode. She didn't know how much more her tiny body could take. While each spurt was not as voluminous as the first one, they each still equaled an amount of a grown-man's entire orgasm. Amber's stomach felt so full!

FINALLY, around the two and a half minute mark Neil's spurts started to truly taper down and "only" equaled spurts of "normal" men. He kept on shooting cum for another 30 seconds before he stopped completely.

Neil's COLOSSAL 3-minutes-long orgasm has come to an end.

Amber didn't dare to move. For one, she wasn't sure whether this was truly over or not. Also, she wanted to make sure every last drop of cum and every last ounce of pleasure was truly expelled out of Neil. Also, she was exhausted and couldn't move.

Neil just laid there, spent. He was shocked beyond belief. Never in his wildest fantasies has he ever considered what just happened to be possible. He has just been shooting cum like a spurting geyser for 3 whole minutes, spurting at least 40 shots, if not more, and could have probably filled a wine bottle or perhaps even caused it to overflow. He never knew he could feel so much pleasure.

All of his adult life he came to terms with the fact that he will never know what it was like to be deepthroated by a girl. It wasn't a very encouraging thought to have, but it was a realistic one which he regretfully accepted as truth. Then Amber came along, like an unstoppable force of nature, and broke all the rules. She fucking deep throated him all the way to the base!

And truth be told - she was absolutely right. He needed someone to take care of him. He needed that cum. Not just physically, but mentally and emotionally as well. Neil could feel all his worries, the heart ache, the guilt, the shame, everything - being washed away along with his cum. It was figuratively cleansing his toxic system from all those negative emotions. And for that - he was truly thankful for Amber.

For her part, Amber waited another half a minute after Neil's titanic cum before she finally felt safe enough to start retreating back up. The journey was long, but took a lot less time than the way down. With a loud 'GLUCK' she pulled his cock out of her mouth completely. Strings of saliva and cum were abundantly connecting her mouth to his cock.

Amber lifted her left leg over Neil's body, then laid next to him with her head close to his and her face pointing upwards. She was just laying there, staring blankly at the ceiling, panting heavily and trying to get her breathing back. Her gigantic breasts were heaving up and down. Her left breast was resting all over Neil's torso. Even if she wanted to, she wouldn't have had the power to take that weight off of him right now, which Neil was completely happy with.

For long moments she didn't talk. Neil looked at her blissfully while she was looking up. He was so grateful. He gently placed his left hand's fingers on Amber's hair and slowly stroked it. Amber didn't respond much at the moment but it felt nice. Soothing, after all the hard work she put in.

"Thank you, Amber. That was wonderful", he said as he kept stroking her hair gently, slightly changing the area he touched with each stroke. Amber just nodded weakly and smiled while she kept staring at the ceiling.

For long minutes they just stayed like that, with Neil caressing her while Amber slowly steadied her breath again. This has been, without contest, the BEST sex of her life. It wasn't even a close call. She came more times just in that sex session alone than she did in her entire relationship with Chris. And each cum was better than the last. She didn't know whether to laugh or cry at that thought but it was the truth.

And Neil's cum? FUCKING HELL. That dude has been storing BUCKETS of cum in those monster balls. Poor guy, it must have been so hard for him. 'Literally...' she chuckled to herself internally. Amber was glad she got to be the one to release all that pent-up pressure.

Amber knew that Neil had stamina and all, but even he would have to call it a night after such an insane orgasm. NO one can get it up again after cumming like that. And truth be told, as much as Amber enjoyed having sex with Neil, she was also somewhat relieved that at least it was over for today. She just didn't know how much more pleasure her body could t...

-TAP-

'Huh? What was that?' she thought. Something gently slapped her left breast.

-TAP TAP-

Amber looked to her left and her eyes opened up in complete horror.

Neil's cock was standing straight, diamond-hard, pointing backwards at a 45 degrees angle. It lurched in the air with anticipation, then tapped her one more time on her left boob.

-TAP-

Amber looked up at Neil with disbelief. He couldn't stifle a slightly cocky, mischievous smile as he winked at her. Amber tried to grasp what the fuck was happening right now, and more importantly - what was GOING to happen in a moment.

"Neil... what... How are you still hard?! And after cumming so much???"

"Well, I did tell you I used to jack off after sex", he said in defense. Amber was at a loss of words.

"Yes... yes you did tell me that..." she was flabbergasted, trying to find the right words to express what she was thinking. "I... I just thought you might have exaggerated or... or..." she didn't know what else to say. She felt ashamed for not fully believing him before.

Then, a scary thought started to sink in - they were far from done.

"Oh and sorry, by the way", Neil said. Amber furrowed her brows in a questioning look. "...for cumming so quickly..." Neil explained, shyly. Amber looked at him like he was an alien. She looked for a telltale sign that would imply he was joking. But there was none. As in, he was ACTUALLY sorry for that.

"I guess I was just so horny that I came more quickly this time. But don't worry. Once I get that first quick cum out of my system, I get a little more desensitized and then the rest of them will take longer to come."

'Rest of them...?' Amber thought. She was gobsmacked. She couldn't speak. She was genuinely terrified. She was also gushing from her pussy.

* * *

Part 6

When she was thinking about it in hindsight the next day - Amber couldn't quite recall everything that's happened, because it was all just so much and so crazy. It almost felt to her like an out of body experience.

Only fragments of memory from the events of the night vaguely popped into her mind:

00:35

*

“Oh god here it’s gonna be a BIG one!!!!!!” Amber alerted.

Amber was straddling Neil, who was lying down on the bed. She was riding him in a cow-girl style. Her gigantic breasts completely engulfed his face, even though she was sitting completely upright. They were THAT huge. Neil enjoyed motorboating them as they were fucking.

Amber felt the beginning of an exceptionally intense orgasm and fell forwards, thus completely smothering Neil with her enormous tits from his stomach all the way up above his head. Amber didn't move for more than 15 whole minutes and Neil sensed she just needed him to stay there and not move at all. Amber closed her eyes while she was literally VIBRATING all throughout her strong orgasm while Neil's cock was buried deep within her pussy. She was completely silent. It looked like her orgasm was an internal turmoil going throughout her body and held so much more than it seemed on the outside.

Neil relished the feeling of being smothered like that all over and was so excited to see Amber in the throes of such a strong cum that she couldn't make a sound. She looked like she was praying as she was silently mouthing incoherent words. He grabbed her tits on either side and squeezed them IN, essentially mashing them strongly against his entire upper body and head.

When it was finally over, Amber slowly opened her eyes. She looked like she just came out of a trance. She was too overcome with sensory overload to continue riding, so Neil happily took over and while he was playing with those huge fun bags he continued to fuck Amber in earnest from below her. Amber came again in less than a minute.

*

01:00

*

"Are you gonna fuck that gigantic mega-cock of yours into my teeny-tiny super tight little pussy, baby?" Amber gave Neil the sexiest pout as she was looking over her shoulder. "You gonna destroy my drippin' pussy with that motherfucking MONSTER cock of yours? Just look at how you can wrap your large hands around my waist so easily. Do you want me to be your sex toy? I wanna be your sex toy. I want you to play with me and break me and tear me in half. Fuck I'm soooooooooo wet for you baby, please just fuck me, you sexy stud! Fuck my pussyumphhhhhh..."

Amber was on all fours. Well, technically. To be more accurate, Amber was laying on top of her breasts. They just were THAT enormous that her hands were still almost completely straight as she was resting on top of them. Her gigantic tits spread for more than a foot on either side of her ultra-petite body.

Neil took the air out of her lungs as he started plowing her from behind, doggy style. He was holding her microscopic waist with both hands, easily encircling it and using that grasp to hold Amber in place while he was jackhammering her pussy, fucking the shit out of her with vigor.

"FUCK MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!" Amber was screaming at the top of her lungs. A lot of pussy squirting happened in that position and the mattress was seriously soaked afterwards.

*

01:30

*

This was one of the rare moments of the night which Amber remembered vividly. This was when it happened, the thing after which Amber would never be the same again.

Neil was laying on top of her as he thrust his mega-cock in long, slow strokes into her quivering pussy. Neil was grabbing Amber's right breast with his left arm. Neil was sensually

sucking Amber's sensitive right nipple. He was moving his tongue over her areola, which sent chills and shivers down Amber's tiny, trembling body. He has been fucking her pussy for who knows how long by now, bringing her to a ridiculous number of orgasms. A conservative estimate would be around 500 orgasms, although that number was probably quite higher than that.

Amber was past screaming by now. She was pleading quietly, looking at the ceiling.

"Please... I can't... it's too much... I can't cum anymo... HAAAAAA" she came once again, squirting all over his cock. She wasn't sure if she wanted Neil to stop or continue by now. Her mind was foggy from all the never ending orgasms that she had. While she pleaded Neil against cumming, she kept grinding her hips in perfect tandem with his thrusts. She was holding him in place using her soft, giant tits that hugged him all over his upper body like a pig in a blanket while he fucked away.

"HRRRRRRRRRRRRMMMMMMMM", Neil kept thrusting slowly and deliberately like a wild beast, growling in a low bass voice while he kept sucking her nipple.

"It's too mu... please... I... can't... AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH", another insanely strong orgasm surged through her body, mere seconds after the last one had ended. It was THAT easy to make her cum. Neil barely felt like he was trying by now. But that didn't stop him from trying nonetheless, even if didn't have to. That just made Amber cum EVEN MORE!

He felt something inside her starting to give way. 'Could it be?' he thought.

Amber tried to say something with each thrust but was barely able to speak:

[illegible]

Neil entered through her cervix and was suddenly inside her womb! He buried all the way to the far wall of it. Amazingly, he STILL had about 5 inches left outside of her pussy despite that!

A metaphorical curtain came over Amber's eyes. She didn't know how to even begin to process what she was feeling at that moment. She came harder than she ever had. Her eyeballs rolled back, her eyes fluttered closed, her mouth hung open, her tongue lolled out and saliva dripped uninterruptedly from her mouth. Pussy juices were squirting all over Neil and the bed below her. Amber was shaking uncontrollably like she was being electrocuted for several long minutes without stopping, until finally - she just blacked out.

Amber didn't know how long she was out, but would later learn that it was about 5 minutes. Neil initially panicked that something might have happened and immediately stopped fucking and

sucking her nipple. For a moment - everything from his own personal tragedy came rushing back to him as if it happened yesterday. However, he was relieved a moment later when he saw that Amber was still breathing. He just waited inside of her until she woke up.

When Amber finally opened her eyes - they were a complete wildfire. She felt new wind blowing through her sails, giving her a new boost of energy to go on. Amber felt a combination of fear, disbelief, irresistible lust towards Neil and a new type of closeness to him that she didn't know could exist. Neil was as deep inside of her as he could possibly be. They were now one.

With wide open eyes and a terrified, hushed voice, Amber put a hand on Neil's cheek and asked: "WHAT HAVE YOU DONE??? I WILL NEVER LEAVE YOUR COCK! I AM FOREVER YOURS, NEIL!"

She was so emotional right now, she couldn't fathom what she was feeling. Amber immediately encircled her slender arms around Neil's neck and kissed him with the deepest, most feverish, most lustful kiss in the world. She hugged him as tight as she could, holding on for dear life, afraid to let go.

So far Amber was mentally ‘poking’ some deep part of Neil every time she teased him or talked dirty to him. Now, as Neil was womb-deep inside of her - he felt that deep part of himself fully awakening at that moment. The beast within Neil was now fully unleashed.

He pulled back once until his cock head was almost out of her womb and then thrust all the way into the back wall of her womb, knocking the air out of Amber's lungs.

That single thrust was all it took and Amber came, stronger than ever.

"HHHAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA" She screamed with barely any air in her lungs and came for a full minute.

Another thrust in her womb and she came again, even harder, for another full minute.

"NEIIIIIIIIIIIIILLLLLLLLLL!!!!!!!!!"

Another thrust. Another orgasm, stronger yet.

Then another thrust and another orgasm came.

Each of Neil's thrusts was in complete alignment with Amber's orgasms, in a 1:1 ratio. If it had been easy for her to cum before, it was practically effortless now.

Neil kept thrusting away, and slowly increased his pace. That means that Amber's last orgasm didn't have a chance to end before her next one started. Soon they were overlapping one another and their effect on her was cumulative to one another. Neil's pace kept increasing until it was about 2 thrusts per second, which meant 2 orgasms building on top of the who-knows-how-many existing ones, per second. Amber thought she was going insane. They went at it for several minutes which felt like a lifetime. Amber was hauling like a wounded animal.

"FUUCK!!!! OH MY....
FUUUUUUUUUUUUUUCK!!!! NO! NOOOOOOOOOOOO WAIT WHAT'S... WHAT'S
HAPPENING????? HAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!! TOO
MUUCH!!!! I CAAAAAAAAAAAAAAN'T
TAKE !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!IT
NEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEIL!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!..."

Neil felt his balls churning and letting him know that it was time again.

"Fuck, I'm cumming Amber!"

Amber was overcome with so many emotions. Neil was deep in her womb, bombarding her with a battery of orgasms which were overlapping each other, and now he's gonna cum as well?!

Neil felt his balls clenching extremely hard and his cock erupted with amazing force. He spurted like a fire-hydrant straight into the depths of Amber's womb.

Amber's already insanely strong orgasms were heightened to another order of magnitude in their intensity when she felt him fill up her insides. She screamed without sound all throughout his orgasm.

Neil kept shooting and shooting, enormous blast after enormous blast bombarding Amber's poor insides. By the end of Neil's 2-minute long cum - Amber's womb was filled to bursting and cum was copiously gushing out of her pussy since there was no more room in her for anymore cum. It took Amber a long time to even realize where she was and what was happening around her. But she did feel one thing all the while.

Neil was still rock-hard.

*

02:10

*

"MM MMMMMMMM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Amber tried to say. She meant that she was cumming. Again. If Neil didn't understand that, then having his face sprayed with a gush of pussy juice had to have clued him in on the situation.

Neil was standing up next to his bed. He was tongue deep inside Amber's pussy canal. Her gigantic breasts were grinding up and down against Neil's torso and hips. They blocked her entire view since they smothered her head on both sides and kept going way past her ears. Amber's hands were behind Neil's back, holding onto his muscular ass cheeks for stabilization (as well as for her own enjoyment). Amber's face was grazing against Neil's brick-like abdominal wall. Her legs were being held by Neil's strong hands. His cock was buried deep inside her throat as she was being held upside down.

Amber had her mouth opened as wide as possible, while Neil practically skewered her throat time and again, making Amber go up and down on almost the entire length of his cock. He was easily manhandling her weight, using only the muscles in his arms to lift and lower Amber over and over again. All the while his head descended and ascended along with Amber's body so he could keep licking and sucking her pussy away.

She redoubled her efforts on Neil's cock and squeezed his ass cheeks again. They were just so bouncy and cute to her, she couldn't get enough of them.

Up she went again with only Neil's cockhead inside her mouth, then down 12 inches, close to his base. She would've gotten lower than that, but then Neil would not have been able to lower his neck down enough to keep sucking her pussy at the same time. Amber was just too short for that. This seemed to have frustrated Amber, because she really wanted to go all the way, but Neil kept insisting she'd go back up.

For 10 more minutes they went at it like this, with Amber cumming another several dozen times in that short time span and rewarding Neil with yet more squirting in his poor face.

'No, this won't do. I'm gonna teach him a lesson!' she thought to herself mischievously.

Up she went.

Then down.

-UP-

-DOWN-

-UP-

-DOWN-

-UP-

-DOWN-

-UP-

-DOWN-

-UP-

-DOWN-

-TUG-

-DOWN-

-DOWN-

-DOWN-

-BASE-

Amber reached all the way down to his base by startling Neil and abruptly pulling herself further down, using his ass cheeks as leverage.

"Ohhhhhh fuuuuuuuck!" Neil growled with pleasure, closed his eyes and tilted his head back. Neil had no choice but to stop eating her pussy since it was just too damn far away.

When Amber reached the base of his cock she hummed away as loudly as she could, right in that perfect vibrating pitch. By now she has become more accustomed to his dick inside her entire esophagus, so she felt like she could be a bit more playful. Neil tried pulling her back up but she was adamant and pulled on her side as well back down. Neil, of course, could have easily overpowered her, but that just wouldn't be fair play. Instead, he relented and let her have her fun.

"Mmm mmmmmm mmmmmmm mmmm, mmmm mmmmm mmmm m mmm mmmm mmmmm." She meant to say 'You mother fucking stud, cock bigger than a horse.'

*

02:50

*

Amber tapped Neil on his right ass cheek, signaling that she finally wanted to go up. While it had been really fun for her, she also started feeling really dizzy from all the blood going to her brain. Neil immediately caught on and started to carefully lift her up off his cock.

When Amber was finally pulled free, she expected Neil to drop her back on the floor. Instead however, he did something she was completely unprepared for. He got his mouth back into her pussy, stuck out his tongue, then proceeded to ROTATE her back up 180 degrees like someone would rotate the wheel of fortune. His tongue never left her pussy all the while.

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH NEIL!!!!” Amber screamed in both pleasure and surprise.

When she was finally balanced upright again, she instinctively wrapped her legs around Neil’s head. She was practically sitting on top of his shoulders while Neil was holding her up by her ultra-perky ass cheeks.

As soon as she found balance onto his shoulders, Neil began to suck and lick her pussy and clit like a man possessed.

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH” she came.

Needless to say - Neil’s entire head, as well as his upper back, were smothered by Amber’s gargantuan knockers. When Amber came she automatically hugged her breasts inwards, thus further smooshing them into his head.

“OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH FUUUUUUUUUUUUUCK” she came again not a minute later.

“NEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEILLLLL” she cried out in ecstasy with yet another cum.

It was truly insane how many times in a row she could cum. She never knew she was multiorgasmic until that fateful night. As a matter of fact, Amber redefined what ‘Multiorgasmic’ had meant. She didn’t know how it was exactly defined, but she bet it didn’t include hundreds of orgasms in the span of several hours.

Neil kept eating her out for another 30 minutes. How many times did she cum just during that pussy eating session? 100 times? 200 times? It was all a big blur.

As for Neil - he just enjoyed having his head smothered on all sides by Amber's luscious thighs and those blissful, soft breasts. But he was actually also thankful for being smothered like that for another reason. Amber's high-pitched screams of pleasure may have been extremely muffled, but she was so loud he could still hear through her thighs and breasts fairly well. If it weren't for them he might have gotten some serious ear damage...

*

03:20

*

It was right about that time that Amber was starting to question her own sanity when Neil finally stopped eating her out and gently placed her back onto the bed. When she eventually had a look at Neil's face she couldn't help but burst out laughing hysterically. Neil's entire face, as well as his neck, chest and abdomen were completely DRENCHED with her pussy juices.

"What?" He asked with an embarrassed smile.

"Nothing... just... you're very wet." she said as she bit her lower lip.

"Oh... haha, yeah I guess I am", he said while breathing heavily from the effort.

'What is that? Is Neil actually... gasping? Is he... tired? Could he actually be human?' Amber thought. Neil did seem quite tired. While Amber was ultra petite - she actually weighed more like a 'regularly-sized' girl when including her breasts as well. Perhaps even a bit plump. And Neil has not only been fucking her relentlessly for over 5 hours now, but for the past hour he has been holding Amber's entire body-weight all on his own.

So yes, Amber was actually relieved to find out that Neil was indeed human.

She looked right into his eyes and motioned for him to come to her with a curled finger, then patted the mattress next to her. Neil smiled weakly and followed her mute instructions. He sat down on the bed next to her. But Amber shook her head at him and said "No, baby. Lie down."

Neil was curious about her plan, but followed suit without questioning her like she told him to and laid down on the bed. He felt his sweaty back wetting the already-wet sheets, but at this point he really didn't care at all. His cock was pointing up and slightly backwards like a flag pole as it was copiously leaking precum. Neil found it extremely arousing to be giving Amber so many orgasms with his mouth alone. He felt his next cum fast approaching at this point.

Amber crawled to the front of the bed, dragging her magnificent, pillowy tits all over the sheets, and then sat upright as she situated herself in front of his feet. Neil was actually so long that Amber almost fell backwards out of the bed. Her HUGE boobs were already partially sitting on Neil's feet and shins. Then, she leaned forward and sat on all fours. As a result - her breasts sprawled all over Neil's legs, from his feet to above his knees, while also spilling sideways considerably.

"Do you want me to titfuck your magnificent cock with my HUGE TITTIES, stud?" she asked seductively. Neil eagerly nodded yes. Amber giggled at that, then put her sexy face back on.

Like a cougar in the wild, Amber proceeded to slowly crawl forward, slowly dragging her soft breasts all over Neil's legs in the process. It felt so good to Neil. His cock twitched with anticipation.

Amber reached his crotch area and continued to sensually drag her breasts over it. Amber grabbed Neil's cock and pulled it into her cleavage while she proceeded to crawl forwards.

"Fuuuuuuck yeahhhhhh..." Neil murmured to himself.

When it was all the way inside her cleavage, touching her breast bone, Amber changed position. She grabbed both of her breasts from underneath, and with great effort lifted them up to hover above his body. Amber brought her left leg to where her right leg was. She sat on her knees perpendicular to Neil, making sure all the while to keep his rock-hard cock inside her cleavage. She inched forward as close to his left hip as she could until she touched it with her knees. And then...

-THUD-

Like a water bomb going off - Amber let go of both breasts at the same time and let them drop heavily onto Neil's body.

"Umfff!" Neil called out. Amber's breasts were SO large and SO heavy, that her right one dropped onto his abdomen and chest, pushed down on his diaphragm and caused Neil to involuntarily exhale. Amber's left breast spilled all over Neil's thighs and knees. Even his upper shins, actually.

"Oops... sorry about that", Amber said sheepishly.

"Don't be..." Neil reassured her. It felt heavenly.

If Amber's cleavage wasn't wet enough from her sweat, it would be now thanks to Neil's precum which was leaking like an open faucet from his cock.

'Wait! His cock!' Amber thought, and realized something. She could ACTUALLY see Neil's cock head peeking out from her cleavage!!! Not much else, but still.

"NEIL! Look, you're so freakin' huge that your cockhead still peeps on the other side!" She said incredulously. Neil shrugged. 'How the FUCK is he acting so cool about this?'

"I don't think you understand, Neil. You're LITERALLY the only person in the entire world who can do that!" She tried again. Neil shrugged again. Amber gasped out in exasperation. 'Nevermind...'

Amber's signature-determined look formed on her cute, sexy face. She again grabbed each of her breasts using her entire arms' length. 'Peeking out of my cleavage MY ASS! I'll show him!' And with that she squeezed her breasts inwards with all her tiny-might. Immediately, Amber's previously-sprawled boobs engulfed whatever part of Neil's cock which dared to peek out of them and immensely doughed upwards above it. They were so huge that they were actually smothering her cheeks.

"Ohhh..." Neil growled. This just felt magnificently! Being completely titfucked all around was yet another thing which Neil accepted for what it was - something which would never happen to him in his lifetime. And once again, Amber just broke all the rules without paying them any thought.

As Amber kept holding her boobs smooshed like that all around his cock, her head simply dropped forwards, about 3-4 inches deep into her cleavage. Neil wore a quizzical look on his face. A second later, however, he understood Amber's plan. And he LIKED it very much!

Amber, with her head stuck in her cleavage all the while, used every ounce of her strength in order to lift her gargantuan breasts a few inches up in the air, and by that essentially began titfucking Neil's cock. Her cleavage was so slick with sweat and precum it felt incredible to Neil. The bottoms of her breasts were still smothering Neil's body, if a little less forcefully. Then, she crashed with them back down. In her crash, Amber's head fell forward by another couple of inches and eventually found Neil's cock head. Her mouth has been waiting fully-opened for that moment and caught the head inside. She barely had any airway available, but thankfully a small crack around her nose still allowed her to take shallow breaths of air.

"FUCK!!!!!!" Neil cried out in awe-struck pleasure.

Up she went again, regretfully having to forsake Neil's cockhead, before again crashing downwards and pulling it back into her open, wet mouth.

The process was slow, due to the insane weight that Amber had to carry each time she went up. But it felt SOOOOO good to Neil he actually preferred it this way. Slow and sensual. Neil was on cloud 9.

Up she went.

Down she crashed.

Up she went.

Down she crashed.

Up.

Down.

Up.

Down.

Up.

Down.

This was probably the hardest thing that Amber had to physically do in her life. But she gladly did it, and found reservoirs of strength emanating from deep within her soul. For Neil, she'll always find more strength to pleasure him even further.

She kept going for 5 more minutes. She was sweating profusely by now but her mind was set to keep going.

"Fuck Amber, I'm gonna fucking cum!" Neil warned.

Amber was excited to get Neil to cum again, but also hopeful in a way that this would finally be the last time. She honestly didn't know how much power she had left in her. Her arms were BURNING from the effort she exerted, she came so many times she was on the verge of dehydration. But most of all, she was practically exhausted.

Then, on the down stroke - Neil came for the third time that night.

However, the fact that this was his third cum didn't mean that it was a small amount by any means. While nowhere near the amount of his first orgasm, this cum still lasted a full minute and a half. Like a Bellagio fountain, Neil's cock spurted stream after stream in all directions. Amber giggled hysterically as cum dripped like heavy rain onto her face, hair, neck, shoulders, and mainly her breasts.

By the end of it - a large puddle had formed at the base of Amber's cleavage, while the rest of her expansive upper breast mass was covered with stripes and drips all over them. Neil was panting in the aftermath. To finish this all off, Amber looked straight into his eyes as she lowered

her mouth, gave the pool of cum in her cleavage a large, sensual lick, then swallowed it with a loud gulp.

Amber then slowly pulled her breasts backwards and slowly released Neil's cock. She was extremely nervous.

'God... please... PLEASE!!!! Let him go soft...' she prayed. 'I can't go on anymore. The guy's a fucking... fucking-machine!'

Neil's cock bounced free out of Amber's cavernous prison. Amber fearfully examined it. A glint of hope spread inside of her as she saw that Neil's cock, FINALLY, was starting to lose its hardness. It wasn't completely flaccid, but it was getting there.

At long last, the boy seemed to be satiated. Amber admitted that she never expected anything even remotely as crazy or as physically and emotionally challenging as this night, but she would have also never changed a single thing about it. And yet, she was thankful it was finally over.

"Alright stud-boy, I'm gonna head to take a shower to rinse off all the sweat, cum and pussy squirt off my body", she said. Neil gave her a hopeful look, similar to that of a puppy hoping to go out on a walk. Amber didn't let him even speak and immediately added "and YOU, sir, are forbidden from following me! I'm not going to take any chances of awakening that beast again!" she said strictly. Neil lowered his puppy-dog ears in obedient disappointment, but smiled back nonetheless.

*

04:00

*

Amber was back in bed after her shower. Neil had changed the sheets in the meantime so that it'll be nice to sleep in them. Amber enjoyed being spooned by the largest spoon in the world. Neil had his muscular right arm wrapped underneath Amber's neck as he caressed her left shoulder. His left arm was wrapped around mostly air and a little bit of an almost non-existent waist. Amber's titanic pillowy boobs spread out and up in front of her.

Neil was gently and slowly kissing her neck over and over again. He couldn't get enough of it. Each tiny kiss sent such intense shivers down Amber's spine.

"Mmmmmmm", she purred and wiggled her ass against his upper abdomen. It would've been his groin if she weren't so small and Neil wasn't so large.

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmm", she purred again after another kiss on her slender neck.

Amber felt so safe and warm and protected, being held like that by this gentle giant. Her eyes were closed as she got ready to enter the most peaceful sleep of her life. She could've stayed like that forever.

But Neil couldn't.

Amber's purring and ass wiggling had their effect on him. Suddenly, Amber felt Neil's giant left hand rising from her tiny waist up to feel and grope her right breast. Then, it groped her left one. Then her right one again. Then in between them, sandwiching itself there. Then the right hand joined its twin and groped her right globe.

Amber automatically moaned and unbelievably, felt her pussy starting to drip again.

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm Neil..." She purred again like a cat in heat.

Neil intensified his breast groping and neck kissing.

And then, Amber felt a hot tube of flesh slowly snaking its way in between her soft breasts.

'Oh ohhh!' She thought with horror.

*

04:10

*

Amber was holding whichever parts of her tits that she managed for dear life and was rocking them up and down while Neil's monster cock furiously entered from under her cleavage over and over again. Amber had gotten her ass to sit lower at the base of Neil's cock so she could cover more ground. She stuck her pussy lips and clit forward against Neil's cock as he was pistoning in and out of her cleavage. She came again and again just from that contact alone.

"Ahhhhhhhhh Oh my gooooooooood..." she came hard, "fuck that's so good Neil don't stop... yeah fuck my titties. Look, you're stroking my poor clit AND titfucking me at the same tiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiime!!!!!!!!!" She came again shortly after. All this teasing has rekindled that spark within Amber and she felt a growing, burning need to have Neil's cock in her pussy again. She just couldn't get enough of it.

*

04:20

*

As they were both still laying down on their sides, Amber rolled herself WAY upwards in bed to be able to position her pussy lips so that they touched Neil's cock head, then mounted him at once.

It was a lot more difficult to move back and forth on his cock in this position. Luckily, Neil had an easy solution for that: he was supporting Amber's head and neck with his strong right forearm, while his left hand easily encircled itself around her slender-yet-curvy hips and lifted them from underneath. At once, Amber became suspended in midair, about 2 or 3 inches above the mattress. Well, Amber's body was, at least. Her breasts were so vast and so heavy that they simply rested on top of the mattress and piled up about a foot above Amber's petite body.

Neil was holding her like he would hold a classical guitar, albeit one with even more extreme dimensions. Then, he easily pulled her further downwards, thus causing his cock to enter Amber's body without having to move himself.

"Ohhhhhh my god..." Amber cried out in pleasure.

Neil continued pulling Amber further down until he again reached her cervix wall again. He pulled harder, and with some effort (although nowhere near as the first time) managed to get his cock all the way in.

Amber didn't say anything. She didn't make a sound. Not from her mouth, at least. From below one could hear pussy juices spraying and spilling all over the bed. She was shaking. Neil's cock reached the deepest depths that any man could have ever reached, and was so thick as well that it stimulated every last nerve ending in Amber's vagina.

For a minute and a half Amber just shivered and spasmed with ultra-intense sensations oscillating through her body. Then, once her orgasm subsided, Neil lifted her back up all the way so that only his cock head was still buried inside her pussy. Then, he lowered her and entered her cervix once more, a bit more easily this time. Amber came again.

"Fucking SHIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIT!!!! Neil, what are you doing to me? You practically make me cum nonstop!" She exclaimed as she turned her head and looked back at him.

Neil increased his pace. Amber never touched the bed all this time and kept being pulled back and forth in the air.

"Look! You're literally manhandling me! I AM your toy, just like I told youuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu" she was looking back at him all the while and came yet again, squirting abundantly.

"Are you using me for your pleasure, you sexy, muscular stud? Am I a fun toy to play with? Am I too heavy for you?" She asked with a sexy pout. Neil just smiled and gently softly his head 'No'. It was true. Since Amber's breasts, which probably constituted about half of her entire body weight, rested on the bed, Neil only felt Amber's body weight without them. And her body was practically weightless since she was as tiny as they got.

The contrast between Neil's raw power and his softness and warmth was the sexiest combination that Amber could think of. He was powerful when he **CHOSE** to be powerful. He was soft when he **CHOSE** to be soft.

"Yeahhhhhh, keep doing that. Use my tiny body to jack off your cock. Jack off with me you fucking bull-stud AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!" Not 30 seconds have passed since her last orgasm and Amber came. AGAIN. Neil kept using her body to jack himself off.

"Fuck!!!! That's so good, keep doing that! You came 3 times already and you still keep going. What the fuck are you made of?!"

*

05:10

*

"...AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!" Amber came so hard she almost passed out again.

[illegible]

"WHY WON'T YOU CUM????????????????? JUST FUCKING
CUAAA
HHHHHMM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Amber screamed in complete despair into Neil's shoulder as she came yet AGAIN, pouncing her fists onto Neil's upper back as he was sitting at the edge of the bed while she was bouncing on top of him. Or rather, she was BEING bounced on top of Neil.

Neil was hugging her with his left bear-arm, while his right hand held her from her ass. He pressed her body against his own, easily lifting her entire body up and down again and again on top of his mighty cock.

Amber's ridiculously GINORMOUS knockers smothered and rubbed him all over his body. Her arms were wrapped around his wide, muscular back, holding on for dear life while her head was laying limply on top of his shoulder. She was too tired to lift it. Her mind was completely checked out, but her body was extremely present and responsive and seemed to have lost the ability to stop cumming altogether.

She lost all hope that this fuck session would ever end. She wasn't sure she even wanted it to. Maybe she wanted to just keep bouncing on Neil's cock forever and ever. She had no idea. All she knew was that cumming has never been so easy for her. It was practically effortless, to the point that she just couldn't NOT cum all the time. She just came and came and came and came and came and came...

On the outside, Neil wore a blank, almost cold stare into the void in front of him as he tirelessly kept fucking away, always ready for more. However, on the inside he had an unquenchable lust for Amber's body which he worked both tirelessly and unsuccessfully to satiate.

He barely even registered Amber's fists as they plowed onto his upper back. He felt Amber's tight pussy contracting over and over and over on top of his huge cock, massaging it and giving him so much pleasure like he'd never had before. He felt Amber's soft, wonderful, heavy breasts being squashed against his skin, which contrasted his hard working muscles and gave them the best relieving feeling in the world. He smelled Amber's amazing, uber-feminine body smell, which permeated his nostrils and kept him extra aroused all that time. And he heard her screams and wails of pleasure, which acted as fuel to further spread the already forest-consuming wildfire that was burning within him and caused him to fuck her that much harder.

*

05:58

*

Birds were singing outside the window. The first light entered and softly illuminated the room. Outside it was so quiet and peaceful.

At the same time, Amber was creating spit bubbles on top of her cleavage, looking at them curiously.

"Bbbbbbbbbbbbbb..... HAAAAA", Amber came as Neil entered her cervix and hit home for the who-knows-how-many times. While the sound she made wasn't very loud, her climax was stronger than the numerous other ones she had that night. She just didn't have enough power to shout anymore.

She was lying facing down. Her face was buried into her cleavage. Her breasts lifted her back obscenely upwards.

Meanwhile, Neil was mounted on top of her, his arms encircled and hugged her monumental breasts from the sides. His palms were buried underneath each of them. Somehow, he just barely was able to grab onto each nipple with his thumb and forefinger and squeezed them over and over in conjunction with Amber's orgasms. His cock was buried all the way inside her cervix.

At this point, Neil was acting on pure animalistic instinct. He was hammering away, at a steady, medium pace of about one thrust per 2 seconds, yet with SO MUCH force behind each thrust he could have knocked over a wall with it. Each of his strokes hit home into the farthest reaches of Amber's tight, over-stimulated vagina and right into her womb.

At this point Amber was beyond exhausted. Beyond excited. Beyond... everything. She barely remembered her own name at this point. If someone's told her she had passed the 1,000 orgasms mark for that night she'd say they've been completely underestimating their amount. It was more likely at least 1,500 orgasms, each of which was on a completely other level stronger than any other orgasm she'd ever had in her entire life.

Neil pulled back. Amber waited patiently for the inevitable. And when he hammered home again, like clockwork, she came again, extremely powerfully.

"OHHHHHHH!"

Neil pulled back.

Then hammered hard again all the way in.

"MMMMMMMMMMMMMM!!!!" she came yet again.

They've been doing that for the past 30 minutes. And EVERY. SINGLE. THRUST. MADE HER CUM. SO. HARD!

Neil has been constantly grabbing and mauling and kneading and feeling up Amber's soft breast from underneath. He couldn't get enough of them and they just further lit the burning fire within him, egging him to keep going all the while.

He thrust.

Amber came.

Thrust.

Cum.

Thrust.

Cum.

Thrust.

Cum.

-GROWL-

Something was happening. Amber awoke from her trance. She knew, somehow, that this was it. She snapped out of her trance and yelled:

"FUCKING CUM!!!!!! CUMMMMMMMMMMM! CUM INSIDE ME YOU FUCKING FUCK MACHINE!!!!!!!!!! I NEED YOU TO CUM! FUCK THE SHIT OUT OF MEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!! SHOVE THAT FUCKING BULL COCK OF YOURS UP MY PUSSY ALL THE WAY DEEP INTO MY CERVIX AND EMPTY ALL THAT CUM STORED IN THOSE GIGANTIC BALLS OF YOURS WITH YOUR GIGANTIC COCK!!!!!!"

Neil was shocked momentarily. But a moment later he instinctively knew exactly what he had to do. He took one hand off her breast, shoved it underneath her pelvis and placed three fingers on her clit. Amber gasped in disbelief. 'Oh god', she thought, and that was the last coherent thought that she had before a tornado of pleasure hit her with full force.

Neil started stroking her throbbing clit in fast, circular motions. Immediately, the intensity of Amber's orgasms multiplied by tenfold as a result. Meanwhile, his other hand squeezed Amber's nipple and multiplied that intensity by ANOTHER tenfold!

In perfect sync between them, Neil thrust harder and faster, while never letting up on her poor clit and erect nipple. Amber shoved back with all her might and screamed into the void at the top of her lungs.

[illegible][illegible]

**"HRRMMMMM
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM"** Neil growled like an unleashed beast as he was getting ready to cum yet again inside Amber. He felt his balls churning and bubbling. The strongest chills sped throughout his entire body sending the most powerful jolts of pleasure through every nerve ending in his body. He has NEVER felt such pleasure in his life. It was overwhelming him, and soon enough he felt that he crossed the point of no return.

"I'M CUMMING", he roared into Amber's ear. Amber's already rolled back eyes rolled even further back. Tears started streaming down her eyes. She had a hard time believing that it was finally happening, but a second later she felt it.

Neil started cumming like a firehose inside the depths of Amber's womb.

When Amber felt Neil cumming inside of her, the already-insanely pleasurable MOUNTAIN of **clustered**-orgasms which had been wrecking her body nonstop has just transcended into the most inhumanly-possible, mind-shattering, intense orgasm that she has ever experienced in her entire life. Her second-strongest orgasm that night now felt like foreplay next to this BEHEMOTH of orgasm. It was the orgasm to end all orgasms. Nothing else mattered in the world at that moment. Only pure, distilled, epic pleasure.

Amber's eyes rolled back so far they almost made it a full 360 degrees circle. She only saw white. She screamed without a sound for the entire minute and a half of Neil's orgasm as he kept unloading buckets of cum inside the deepest depths of her womb.

Then, at long last, she collapsed on top of her tits and blacked out.

*

* * *

Epilogue

Ever since that fateful night, Amber's life has changed forever. She never knew that sex could be this hot... this intense... this... crazy! She never knew her body was capable of cumming so many times in one night. She had no real way of knowing but a good estimate would've probably been close to 2,000 times. She never knew a cock like Neil's was a human possibility. But most of all, she never knew she could have such strong feelings towards someone. She felt herself devoting herself completely and madly falling in love with him.

Neil's life has also changed. He was finally, truly happy. Amber taught him how to love himself and how to be more compassionate towards himself. She saved him from his own self-destructive behavior. He still couldn't believe he found a girl as amazing as Amber. But he didn't ask questions. He was simply thankful for his good fortune to have found her.

And Amber found a new side of herself she didn't know existed. She found that she loved teasing Neil in every way possible and seeing how long he'll hold before he cracked and fucked the shit out of her.

Her favorite game, which she loved to play many times, was '*hide-and-seek*'.

She'd wait for Neil in his bakery underneath the countertop. She knew exactly when Todd was not working and Neil would be all alone. Then, when Neil was standing there she'd reach out a hand and unzip his pants. She loved watching Neil's blood draining from his face and going to his cock. She'd then whip out his dick and start giving him a blowjob right there underneath the countertop, while Neil would try to keep communicating with his customers and sell them pastries while his mega-cock was being sucked and slurped and devoured by his little sex-minx. These games always ended up in rough, orgasms-filled nights of impossibly passionate sex.

Amber and Neil were inseparable. They were so hot for each other. They were fucking like bunnies every chance they got, and it never seemed to be enough. Neil especially couldn't get enough of Amber's simply mountainous breasts, which, true to Amber's word - kept on growing and growing without any end in sight.

It's been 6 months since that fateful night of them together and already Amber's newly ordered, ridiculously sized 24(Z)(Z)C cup bra showed extreme signs of inadequacy. When Amber got re-measured again she was astounded to find that she now needed a 24(Z)(Z)G cup!!! When she broke the news to Neil that night and let him know that she grew 4 whole cup sizes in 6 months - they both had to take the day off, which they fully took advantage of.

But no matter what Amber threw at Neil, no matter how high her stamina was, how high her sex drive was, how far she was willing to take their sex to crazier and crazier levels and explore uncharted territories with him - Neil always one-upped her, and was always able to handle all that and much more. Night after night Amber found herself being left breathless and practically

astounded by Neil's abilities to make her cum so many times so easily. He was just a very, very special man.

In hindsight, Amber found out that after that first, truly insane night of them together, after having cum 4 times in EIGHT HOURS OF SEX, Neil was actually good for another round. The only reason they stopped was that Amber kept on sleeping after falling unconscious due to her last, mega-orgasm. Neil had felt for her, so he let her sleep away. He had cuddled her from behind with his hard cock sprouting from between her legs while it was nestled comfortably between her soft breasts, then drifted off to sleep with her.

Amber never expected to end up so much in over her head when first walked into that bakery. Neil was just too much of a man for her. But she wouldn't change a thing. She loved the constant challenge and never stopped trying to conquer it one day at a time. For Amber wasn't just in over her head when it came to matching Neil and his inhuman stamina and sexual mastery. She was also falling in love with him. In over head over heels.