The New Colossuses (2 of 2)  
By Mollycoddles

“Damn, Laurie… I’m… I’m too big,” whinnied Norm. He looked down, but the city was lost to his view now. All he could see was the flat green and yellow expanse of the continent below. He was too big to make out any geographical features now.

“You’re never too big, Norm! Gawd, you need to stop trying to think for yourself. You know that I’m the brains of this operation, don’t you, sweetie?”

“Yes, Laurie, I know.”

“Good! And if I say you need to get bigger, then you need to get bigger!”

Norm smiled. She was right, of course. He couldn’t stop now even if he wanted to. The thrill of growing bigger, bigger, bigger and the excitement of laying waste to everything… well, he understood why Godzilla always seemed so eager to stomp his way through Tokyo in those old movies! This was fun! It was more than fun! It was exhilarating!

“C’mon, fat boy, don’t stop,” snapped Laurie, but the wide grin across her muzzle told Norm the nickname was affectionate. She slapped at his mountain-sized gut. “I need you to keep eating, baby. It would just be a real shame if my belly outpaced yours and I won’t have that. It’s undignified for a lady to be heavier than her beau, I always say.”

“Right away, Laurie,” rumbled Norm.

“Open wide, baby, let’s get that big, big tummy of yours all filled up!” Laurie scooped her paw through a building, pulling away a handful of crumbled masonry, broken furniture, and squirming people. Anyone too slow to get away was going to be in big trouble!

Norm obediently squatted down and opened his mouth wide. Laurie shoved a handful into his house. He crunched it up and swallowed, then opened for more. Laurie shoved in more. And more. And MORE! It took a lot to fill up a horse of Norm’s stature, but Laurie was determined to try.

“More… more…” huffed Norm as Laurie shoved food into his mouth. He was ravenously hungry for me and the more he ate, the bigger he grew!

“Keep eating! I want you bigger… I want you to keep growing… c’mon, baby, grow huge for mama…”

Laurie was so incredibly hot for the idea of Norm getting even bigger that she could barely control herself. Between her black-furred thighs, her fat pussy was growing moist and squishy with arousal, dripping down her thigh. Droplets of pussy juice the size of Volkswagens fell from her plump vulva, smashing into the pavement hundreds of feet below with the force of 1000 tons! Norm’s dick twitched, throwing a splatter of pre-cum across the city – which, at his size, was enough to tear holes through buildings.

“Gawd, Norm, I want you to be the biggest… I can’t wait… I want to see you grow bigger than the city… ooo, that’s just the start! I want to see you grow bigger than the state…” She was cooing and rubbing his billowing gut, her plump pussy growing moist at the thought of Norm’s ever-escalating growth. Gawd, why was it so hot? Laurie couldn’t explain it, but she could tell by the way that Norm’s dick reacted to her words that the horse must share her sentiments.

“Maybe… even bigger than the country?” ventured Norm. Oh yeah, he was getting into it now!

“Why stop?” said Laurie, fighting to restrain an erotic moan. “By the time we’re done, you’re gonna be bigger than the planet… Oh, how do you like that idea, you fat slob? Gawd, it gets me all tingly… Shit, I can’t take it any longer… Norm, I fuckin’ need you inside me…”

“But Laurie…. I’m way too big now… I’ll split you in half!”

“I don’t give a shit,” moaned Laurie. She had both hands on his dick now – she NEEDED both hands to handle it! She licked at him, taking as much of his enormous length between her dick-sucking lips as she could. It wasn’t much. But she just needed to prime the pump. Once she was satisfied that Norm was fully erect, she pushed his dick from her mouth and turned around, offering her full rump for him to inspect. She raised her tail, exposing her fat ass and, below that, her ripe pussy.

“Oh shit, oh shitttt, fill me up, fatty!” cried Laurie as she wriggled herself onto Norm’s member. Norm grunted, his hands at Laurie’s fleshy flanks, as he pulled himself inside her. The voluptuous vixen moaned, then groaned, then her groans turned to yelps and shrieks as she felt herself being impaled on her ginormous rod. Oh gawd, it was too much! She was wrong, she wouldn’t be able to take all this! But the pleasure of being filled up with Norm’s gigantic cock was too much for her to resist… More! More! More! And the knowledge that his seed was only going to make her bigger just made her hornier and hornier. She was so wet that she was half afraid that Norm might just slip right out of her, but the tubby horse wasn’t about to lose his grip. He pumped away at her, his eyes squeezed shit, a determined grimace on his face, the veins in his neck bulging with the effort. As big as his dick was, sex was becoming harder and harder as the two lovers grew bigger and bigger. Norm’s magnificent gut kept getting in the way now, so huge that it flopped over his crotch, so that Laurie had to lift it up for them to get close enough to fuck. Still, the incredible pleasure it gave both of them made it SO worth it!

Laurie vaguely wondered what actually fucking would do to her body now. He’d already turned her into a monstrously fat giantess, made her hugely pregnant, filled her tits with more milk than an entire dairy farm… who knew what sex when they were already giants would do to them? The effects would have to be even more dramatic!

The earth literally shook with the force of their love-making. If they had any qualms about fucking right out in public for all to see, they had long since evaporated. Not like there was any way that they could hide their amorous activities, not when they were so big that they were visible from space!

“Unf unf unf,” gasped Norm, his breath coming in hot snorts, veins in his neck throbbing as he neared climax. “Oh gawd, Laurie… I’m gonna… I’m gonna… I can’t hold it anymore…”

His dick was fully erect, painfully hard now, his big black member so distended with lust that it was shiny and hot to the touch. He wasn’t sure how much longer he could last!

A series of high-pitched yelps escaped Laurie’s throat, the only response she could muster as the intense electric euphoria blasted through her body with every thrust of Norm’s hips. The fox girl lurched forward, her palms flat against the ground but her arms spread wide enough to accommodate her mega-sized mammaries. Laurie’s titanic tits swung forward and back, slapping against the earth and uprooting trees and cracking concrete on every ponderous arc. She was leaking milk constantly now, rivers of milk pouring from her nipples and flooding the streets. Anyone foolish enough to have survived the destruction but still be in the area was now in danger of drowning in a new ocean of titty milk!

“Ohhhh Norm! Norm, fill me up! Oh Norm!” Laurie cried out in ecstasy as Norm exploded inside her, pumping her already overloaded womb with an ocean of hot horse cum until Laurie’s belly bulged and the sheer force of Norm’s climax threatened to pop Laurie right off the horse’s dick.

“Oh shit! Oh shit, Norm! You did it! I’m growing! I’m growing bigger!” Laurie howled with delight as she began to swell anew. Norm watched in amusement as the vixen’s head bobbed upwards until she came up to his mid torso. Her belly and breasts billowed out in front of her, expanding with the heavy loads of new babies and milk respectively, stretching so tight that you could see her overextended pink skin peeking through her dense fur. She grit her teeth and fluttered her eyelids, barely able to think straight as a euphoric sensation like 1000 electric sparks shot through every inch of her being. “Oh shit, I’m… my belly is getting so heavy!”

Norm laughed out loud, the booming sound of his laughter causing windows to break all through the city. “Damn, Laurie, you’re getting pretty big. But you’re still tiny to me.”

Indeed, Norm was growing as well in the wake of his ejaculation, rising higher and higher above the clouds. He had no clue how tall he was now. He could feel his expanding flanks brushing into buildings, then knocking them down, as he grew bigger and bigger and bigger. Norm groaned as pleasure rippled through his veins, expansion was like some unbelievable drug with the most amazing high. He couldn’t get enough of this, he was sure that he never would! He was absolutely massive! He’d grown so much that Laurie was once again only thigh high to him.

“Damn, Norm, looks like you’re growing again too. I guess I gotta get used to always being upstaged by my big, fat boyfriend here, huh?”

Laurie didn’t mind being the second biggest thing on Earth. It gave her a ridiculous thrill, in fact, knowing that she could command the much bigger Norm to do her bidding. It showed just how dominant the hyper-pregnant vixen was in their relationship.

“Norm, I can’t keep hauling all this weight around!” shouted Laurie. “Ugh! And I really shouldn’t have to! Norm, do something about this!”

Laurie was so hugely fat and pregnant now, that she was almost all belly and boobs. Even at her height, she could barely waddle, her burstingly gravid belly nearly dragging on the ground and her throbbingly full breasts leaking constant rivers of milk. The weight was too much and the fox girl suddenly lost her balance, her flabby arms windmilling as she dropped onto her fat ass. Her gigantic rear hit the ground with the force of 1000 nuclear bombs going off at once, an expanding blast radius of destruction rippling through the city – what few buildings that were still standing almost immediately evaporated into dust.

Norm pondered the problem for a second. He could make Laurie bigger easily, but that wouldn’t solve the dilemma; anything that would make her taller would also make her fatter and more pregnant. Suddenly, Norm had an idea!

“A princess like you shouldn’t have to walk,” said Norm. “You should ride in style.”

He reached down and easily lifted Laurie into the air. She was enormous, yes, but Norm was so incredibly huge and strong now that he still had enough power to heft her up. He grunted at the exertion, but he managed to lift her onto his shoulders. Her belly plopped against his forehead.

“This is perfect,” purred Laurie. “Finally, I’m getting my due!”

Together, they waded through the decimated landscape, Laurie atop Norm’s shoulders, Norm kicking aside wrecked cars and smashed architecture like it was nothing.

As they turned a corner, Laurie was surprised to see four familiar faces. Crowds were scattering in a panic, clamoring over the rubble in their desperate to escape the notice of these two behemoths, but four tiny little people were standing their ground. It was Jen, her old friend, together with her other friends – Alice, a chubby pig girl, and Abida, a slender sultry tigress. There was also an older, matronly cat woman with a massively round bubble butt under her twitching tail. Laurie recognized her as Jen’s mother, Mrs. Sarovy.

“Laurie! Norm!” cried Jen. Norm turned his gaze downwards, a slow glacial movement. Jen was so tiny compared to him that he could barely make her out. He could easily move his hoof just the tiniest bit to the right and squash her like a bug. It would be as easy as crushing an ant with your thumb, something so ridiculously simple that you could do it without a second thought.

Laurie wasn’t as big as Norm, so she could still make out a little of what Jen was saying.

“Like, you guys have to stop! You’re gonna destroy the whole city!”

“A little late now,” mumbled Norm.

“That’s the idea!” laughed Laurie, her chuckles booming so loud that Jen’s pointed ears twitched.

“Like, for real?” said Jen. She paused. “Like, actually… that’s kinda cool… this city sucks!”

“Jen, what are you saying?” asked Alice, wrinkling her snout in confusion.

“I mean, they’re right, though! Gawd, I wish I could just stomp around and cause a fuss like that!”

Alice paused. “Yeah, I guess you’re right…”

Laurie laughed. “You ladies want to help out? Well, since I’m feeling charitable, I’ll let you in on a little secret. You know how I got so big? It was all because of Norm’s cum here. C’mon, ladies, give it a try.”

Laurie slid off her boyfriend’s shoulders. She gestured at the massive dong hanging between Norm’s over-muscled legs. By now, it was as big as jet airliner. The three tiny girls goggled.

“Um, like, there’s no way!” cried Jen. “Like, he’s way too fucking big!”

“Oh stop bellyaching, you little cry babies,” Laurie chortled. She casually wiped her paw across the head of Norm’s dick, pulling away with a thick glob of pre-cum on her finger. She leaned over, offering her finger to the four women. Laurie smirked to note that her finger was the length of Jen’s whole body.

“You can’t be serious, Laurie!” yelled Abida. “You want us to taste Norm’s pre-cum? That’s insane!”

“Do or don’t, it’s your choice,” said Laurie, grinning widely. “But we’re gonna raze this place to the ground, so, if I were you, I’d make that choice quickly. Either stay puny or join us.”

The three girls exchanged glances for a moment. Then, without a word, they fell upon Laurie’s finger, eagerly lapping up her offering.

“Oh my word!” said Mrs. Sarovy. “I just don’t know about this!”

“C’mon, Mrs. Sarovy, we can’t leave you behind,” said Laurie a wide grin on her massive muzzle. “You do want to come along and make sure everyone stays well fed, don’t you?”

“Well, of course! That’s a mother’s duty!”

Laurie grinned. Just as she expected! She knew that Mrs. Sarovy was a total old world woman with incredibly acute mothering instincts. She was never happy unless she was pampering someone. Usually Jen bore the brunt of her motherly aggression, but Laurie knew that the older cat woman would be just as happy applying her motherly attentions to the other girls in this group as well. She always needed to make sure that everyone was eating right… it was unthinkable that someone should go hungry!

As Mrs. Sarovy joined the other girls, Laurie couldn’t help but think: Having a woman this dedicated to feeding in my entourage is just perfect. I need some royal attendants who really know how to serve!

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Norm was so tall that he could stride through the Himalayas and not find a mountain that would even rise as high as his chest. He could wade into the deepest ocean and never get his hair wet. He could stand tall against the mightiest militaries of the world and suffer no damage worse than a bee sting. All the rockets and bombs of all the armies meant nothing to him. He was pretty sure that someone MUST have tried at some point. Surely, the military hadn’t simply stood aside in fear and let him rampage across the country? But if they had done anything, he was too big to notice. He might have swatted aside their helicopters and fighter jets without a second thought, their pathetic attempts to stop him not even registering enough response to annoy him.

The city was far behind him and far below him. Now Norm was big enough that he could simply cross entire states in a single step, his massive hooves crushing entire towns, whole forests, hills and mountains, with every step. He barely gave a thought to the incredible destruction that his movements caused, not any more than you might think of all the ants you might accidentally crush when you walk across a lawn. His head was so high above the cloud layer that he could see where the blue of the sky deepened into the rich purple of space. He knew that, as tall as he was, he shouldn’t be able to breathe up here. There wasn’t much oxygen in the stratosphere, right? Yet somehow, he didn’t have a problem. Maybe it was another side effect of his growth. Norm didn’t have time to ponder it.

“Damn, Laurie, look at the stars,” said Norm breathlessly as he gazed into the blackness of space. Normally, looking at the stars might make one feel so tiny and insignificant. It might inspire you to reflect on your own cosmic smallness and how little you really matter in the grand scheme of things, how a life is nothing but the blink of a vast cosmic eye. Norm wasn’t thinking those things. He was so big that he definitely mattered. He didn’t feel any awe looking at those stars, those stars that weren’t so big after all, not compared to him… or to what he could be! “I feel like I could almost touch them!”

“Soon, baby, soon!” said Laurie. But while Norm was distracted by the beauty of the cosmos, Laurie was much more concerned with making sure that her new servants were paying her the proper attention!

Laurie liked having an entourage. This was perfect! She had her giant fat ass boyfriend, so big but so docile… she loved that he was the biggest, fattest thing that she could imagine and yet he was so helplessly devoted to his (by his standards) puny girlfriend, that she could easily boss him around. He was probably 30 miles tall, so huge that he could literally see around the curve of the earth now to the shores of distant continents, full of new cities of twinkling lights that Norm ached to destroy. Laurie was a mere 20 miles tall, a diminutive goddess so round and milky and pregnant that she had to ride piggyback on Norm’s shoulders or the only way that she could get around would be rolling. Jen, Alice, Abida, and Mrs. Sarovy trailed along, downright tiny at a mere 500 feet each, but loyal to their royal couple and always eager to follow in their continuously growing footsteps.

“Like, how big are ya gonna get?” asked Jen. The massive cat girl had long since burst out of her clothes, yet she was still small enough that the rags of her old cheer uniform clung to her generous new curves. Her fraying panties were still stretched across her broad hips, but they tore further every time that she swished her fathoms-long tail. It wouldn’t be long until they gave up the ghost entirely. Probably in the next growth spurt. The very idea of wearing clothes was frankly ridiculous to Laurie! She had outgrown anything that could preserve her modesty soooo long ago! She expected that her retainers would do the same soon enough. “Like, this is great and all… but, like, you can’t get much bigger, can you?”

“Jesus, Jen, shut the fuck up,” huffed Laurie. “I don’t keep you around to talk. Why don’t you make yourself useful and bring me something to eat? I’m just wasting away here.” Laurie patted her gargantuan furry stomach for emphasis, wincing slightly as the babies within her womb squirmed in response. Gawd, she was so incredibly gravid! It didn’t seem possible that she could get any more pregnant without bursting at the seams, but every time that she and Norm fucked, it pushed her to greater heights. She was constantly expanding – her body becoming plusher and rounder, great furrows of flab at her haunches as her belly billowed with more life and her breasts throbbed with more milk. Gawd, she looked – and felt – absolutely amazing.

Jen didn’t need to be told twice. Laurie’s quartet of servants didn’t want to make their mistress mad, so they were quickly scrounging through the wreckage to find anything to feed Laurie’s ravenous appetite.

“More,” she whimpered as her servant Abida emptied an office building into her open maw. She crunched up her latest treat and gulped it down, luxuriating in the feel of her belly growing ever so slightly fuller. Next Alice toddled up to shove a grove of trees from the local park into the fox girl’s greedy gullet – gotta have your vegetables, after all!

“Damn, look at you put it away,” said Abida as she watched Laurie’s jaws snap at the latest load of food. “You’re just like a bottomless pit! I bet there’s no filling you up!”

She patted Laurie’s cheek and carefully wiped some stray drool off the megalithic fox girl’s lips. There was something so compelling about Laurie at this size! Abida had always secretly lusted after Laurie from afar when they were classmates in school, watching the vixen’s ample bosom bounce as she strutted down the school hallways and dreaming of the day when she might get to fondle those twin melons. But this! This was like nothing that she had ever imagined! This opened up a whole new realm of possibility. The tigress made certain to press herself against Laurie’s vast soft breasts as she leaned over to dump another load into Laurie’s ravenous gullet. She felt herself sink into that pillowy softness! Heavenly! Abida allowed herself the pleasure of planting her hands against the side of one planet-sized tit as she pushed herself away, back to her feet, back to scouting for more food for her queen.

“More!” shouted Laurie. “I’m still hungry!”

“Oh don’t worry, Laurie! We’ll make sure that you get all you can hold!” squealed Abida, struggling to contain her excitement. “Oh my Gawd, you’ve turned into such a giant billowing blob… I never would have thought that such a svelte, shapely cheerleader had such a ravenous inner glutton. And now look at you! You’re bigger than a house! Literally!”

Abida’s loins were on fire, her pussy was wet and throbbing with arousal. Jen and Alice might be having fun in their new roles as hand maidens to a goddess, but Adida was absolutely out of her mind with lust. She needed to touch and fondle every inch of this massively outsized vixen, she needed to help her grow bigger and bigger and bigger… Yes, she wanted to see Laurie become too big to comprehend, she wanted those incredible tits to swell to the size of galaxies, so that they were so big that you couldn’t even see them all at once… what a rush!

Abida slid down Norm’s flank, brushing past an ascending Mrs. Sarovy, before hopping to the ground and rushing off to find more food for her darling, beloved queen. Mrs. Sarovy clucked her tongue. These young people! Always so in a rush! Mrs. Sarovy took things slow. She gigantically tall herself now, certainly far more than she’d ever expected, and her 100 foot wide ass had long since destroyed the last vestiges of her plus-sized mom jeans, leaving the cat woman’s buns bare. Her apron was barely enough to cover her plump pussy, so Mrs. Sarovy was, for all intents and purposes, as naked as the rest of the gang. Still, she tried to carry on with a modicum of decency in her attitude. But that didn’t change one thing: Laurie needed to be fed!

It was so obvious! Sure, Laurie weighed about 1000 tons now. Sure, she was taller than a skyscraper and fatter than the biggest whale that had ever lived. But, to Mrs. Sarovy’s eyes, the poor thing was practically wasting away! She needed a mother’s love.

“Now then, dear, how are you feeling? Mercy me, you’re just skin and bones, aren’t you? Those other girls aren’t feeding you nearly enough and, frankly, I should have a long talk with that Norm about treating his girlfriend right!” said Mrs. Sarovy as she dropped whole cows into Laurie’s open jaws. (Norm had just passed a cow pasture where Mrs. Sarovy was able to grab an entire herd of cattle and carry them in the crook of her arm) “There now, isn’t that nice? These cows have lots of protein and that’s important for a mother to be. We can’t have the babies going hungry now, could we?” Mrs. Sarovy patted Laurie’s bulging belly, feeling the squirming life within.

“Now let’s get you fed!” Mrs. Sarovy cooed as she popped another cow into Laurie’s mouth. “Now isn’t that nice? You need a lot of milk for those new babies and I’m sure these cows will help you keep your reserves strong. You’ll need to keep those new babies fed when you’re a new mom… As a fellow mom, let me tell you: There’s nothing more important!”

Laurie rolled her eyes. She didn’t care for these lectures, she just wanted the food! “Ughhh, just gimmie another cow, Mrs. Sarovy! C’mon, I’m fuckin’ hungry!”

“I love to see a girl with an appetite, it really does my heart good!” Mrs. Sarovy shoved in more cows and Laurie gulped quickly to keep up. More, more, more! It was never enough and she was always hungry for more!

“And Norm! You can’t starve yourself! You need to eat too!”

“Yes, Mrs. Sarovy,” rumbled Norm.

Mrs. Sarovy turned around, popping a few extra cows between Norm’s lips. “Just eat a couple of these, honey, a growing boy needs to keep up his strength! There, there, that’s the way to do it.”

“C’mon!” shouted Laurie. “Keep it coming! Mrs. Sarovy is right… I need food! Abida! Jen! Alice! You lazy bums better pick up the pace!”

Her servants were hers to command! Alice, Jen, and Alice hopped to it, running about in a frantic effort to find ever more food to stuff their growing goddess. It was hard to believe that she could still be hungry, but Laurie was a gluttonous hog of a giantess who wanted nothing more than to gorge and grow forever!

“And don’t you start slacking down there, either!” shouted Laurie, kicking feebly at Norm’s flank with her heel. “You’ve still got plenty of work to do!”

Norm laughed, a deep husky sound in his throat as he plodded along. The horse was so huge that he was the only thing on earth that could conceivably tolerate Laurie’s immense bulk. His enormous belly sagged between his legs, his man boobs sagged against his gut – but despite his flabby appearance, Norm was gaining strength as well as weight. Laurie had transformed into a complete bratty butterball, but Norm’s arms and legs were thick with new muscles and a thick layer of blubber hid a muscular core as tough as iron. It was a good thing too, because it took some real strength to lug around the burden of his monstrously pregnant girlfriend.

“OMG, Laurie, Norm! You guys keep getting bigger!”

“Shut the fuck up, Jen,” muttered Laurie through another mouthful of greenery. Her multiple chins bunched up under her muzzle, pushing against her chest. Chewing was getting harder at her size, but luckily she was so big compared to her meals that she could just swallow them whole.

“They’re gonna be huge!” squealed Abida, nearly overcome with excitement at the prospect. “How big do you think they can get? I don’t think there’s a limit!”

“Like, is that possible? Like, there’s got to be a limit… right?” asked Jen.

Norm turned an eye as big as the sky to look at Jen. The cat girl riding on his shoulder looked tiny. A smile curved his lips. “I don’t see any reason to stop anytime soon.”

“But like… you’re gonna get too big for the planet!” protested Jen.

“Too big for the planet…” repeated Laurie dreamily. She snapped back to reality. “Norm, honey, did you hear that? You’re gonna do that for me, aren’t you, baby? I wanna see my favorite pet bigger than this whole damn planet! I want us both to be the biggest things ever…”

“But Laurie—”

“Shut up, Jen, no one asked you!” Laurie tugged at a lock of Norm’s mane and changed her nagging tone to honeyed sweetness. “Norm, honey, sweetie, I’m so tired of watching you JUST destroy cities! I want you to do some real damage for once! I want you to fuck the whole planet up!”

Norm laughed. “Damn, Laurie, I think I might be too big for that! I can barely keep my balance now!”

Norm had grown to the point that his hooves were starting to slide over the curvature of the earth. He was like a trained seal trying to maintain balance on top of a ball!

“No excuses, Norm! Do it!”

Norm looked at the diminishing globe below him. His hooves were already tearing entire continents apart, the oceans spilling into his hoofprints to create new inland seas. This world was falling apart already under the strain of supporting this gigantic horse and his demanding vixen girlfriend. Might as well help it along!

“Let’s take this place apart,” said Norm. “Might as well go out with a bang!” At his size, gravity’s hold was tenuous at best. He pushed off of the planet before grabbing it between both hands, holding it like it were nothing more than a basketball.

“I think I’ll enjoy this,” said Norm to himself, smiling. He knew Laurie couldn’t get enough of it either and he could feel her breathing quicken, her belly squeezing against the back of his head, as she watched.

Norm plunged his dick into the earth, breaking through crust and mantle and penetrating deep into the earth like it was eggshell to be cracked. His hips thrust, his buttocks tensed. He pulled himself into the earth, his hands clawing at the sides of the globe, crushing entire continents beneath his sweaty palms.

“Fuck it! Yes! Destroy it!” shouted Laurie, tugging at Norm’s mane. She pulled together close to whisper into his ear, her breath tickling his sensitive lobes: “Do it for me, Norm. I want to see you break it! Oh Gawd, do it… You’re making me sooo fuckin’ horny, Norm, I can’t take it. OMG, Norm, you’re so huge! I never thought… I never thought that it was possible for anything to be as big as you are now! Oh my Gawd, I can’t believe my boyfriend is the biggest fucking thing in the galaxy!”

Norm snorted, blowing steam from his nostrils into the cold vacuum of space. He could feel his shaft penetrating into the molten core of the earth, he could feel the heat on his penis head but it was nothing more than a pleasant sensual warmth to him. With a final grunt, Norm threw his head back and blew his massive load into the very center of the planet, cracking the earth into pieces like a Fabergé egg. The ruined planet exploded into fragments, Norm’s cum blowing out into the abyss of space and quickly freezing into a multitude of icy comets.

“Shit! That’s incredible!” Laurie floated in the void of space. Without any gravity, she looked rounder than ever: a billowing blimp of flesh. “OMG Norm… I never thought… but you did it! You’re bigger than the whole world!”

“Well, Laurie… I guess is it,” said Norm. “We’re bigger than everything…”

“No,” said Laurie, her eyes lifting to the cosmos. She could see the distant swirl of the milky way, an infinity of stars above her. “No, we’re not. Not yet.”

Norm followed her gaze. Was it even possible? Could they keep going, growing larger and larger until they dwarfed the stars themselves, until they could swallow up galaxies, until the universe itself became too cramped to contain their enormity? What was the limit? Was there a limit? Norm could only imagine what it must be like to finally burst through the very confines of reality, to expand beyond the very boundaries of imagination, to become too vast to even comprehend, until the multiverse in all its splendor and glory looked like no more than the merest ant next to him? With Laurie at his side, always pushing him to grow, Norm felt like he could achieve anything. Outgrowing the universe? It didn’t seem like such an impossible dream anymore.

Norm grinned.

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Molly Coddles is a longtime writer of weight gain, inflation, stuffing, and expansion erotica who loves big girls and everything about them! If you enjoyed this story, please consider leaving a review on Amazon to tell other readers’ what you thought! You can also find more of my work at the following addresses:

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Best wishes,

Molly Coddles