Holding Her Things




Sure, sure, oh! You can help me!
She smiled at you, like she was happy to see you, but something about it made you feel like you weren't going to like the reason why...
Um.. how can I...?
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Before you could finish your sentence, you fell down the ground, though something was wrong, you couldn't move, or speak, and you felt thin...
It worked perfectly! Look at you, all small and thin, and pink...
What did you do to me!? Wait... I can't speak... Oh, she is big...
EXCLUSIVE
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She looked down on you with an amused look, like she was inspecting a new toy rather than regarding a person...
You ready to hold my girls? It's going to be hard work...
What the hell is she talking about? Why can't I move?
EXCLUSIVE
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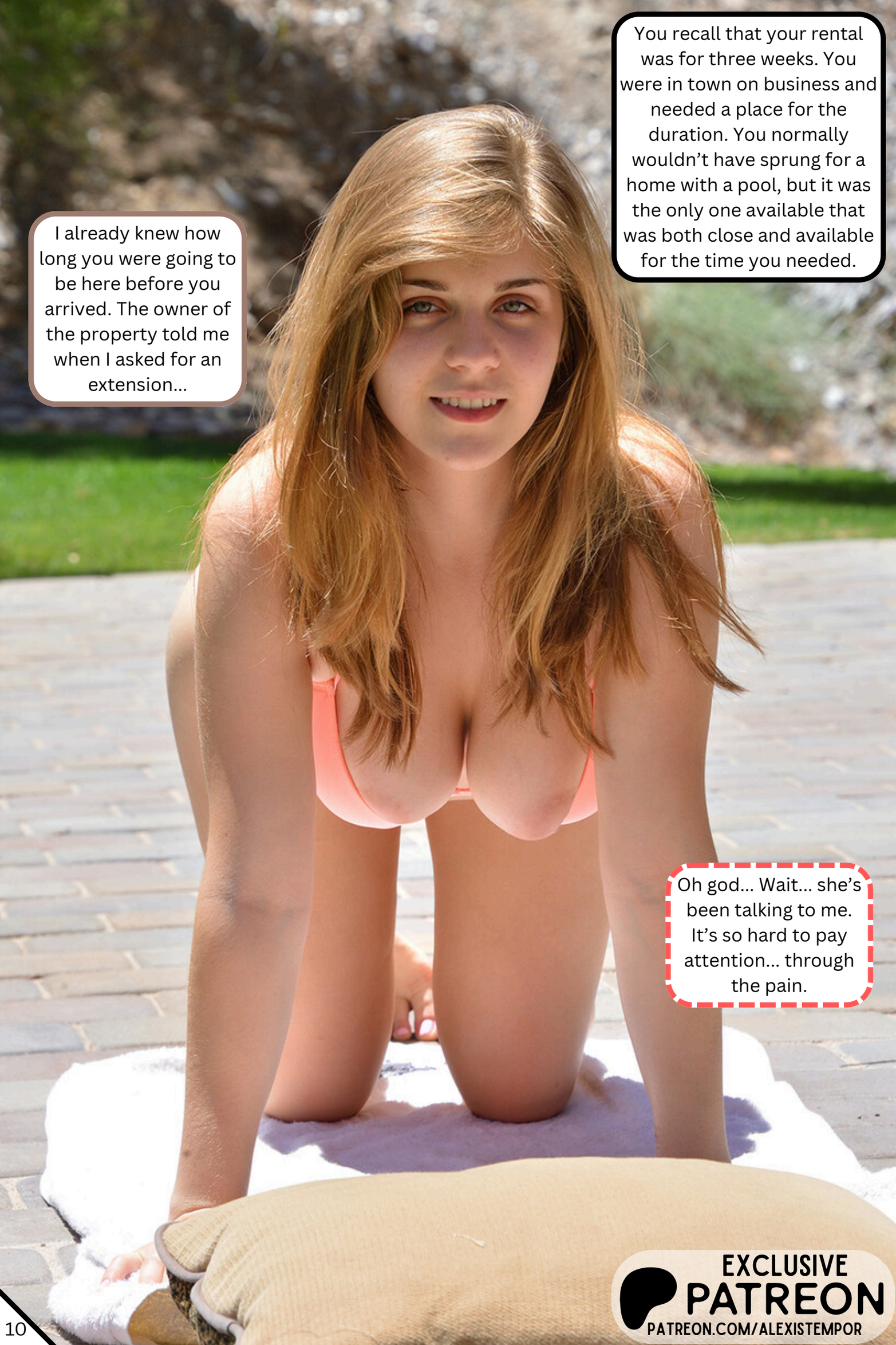

She continues to tease you, shaking her tits around over top of you.
These things? Do you think you can handle them?
Oh, well... that's fun to watch... but what is she talking about?
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She laughs and finally stops shaking, giggling to herself. Giving you something fun to watch, but making you very confused over your current situation.
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Well let's get you on, see how you fit...
Fit...? What...?
She picks you up easily, like you weigh nothing at all, and before you know it, you realize what happened as she wraps you around her chest.
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The weight of her chest falls onto you hard, your body strained and stretched, your muscles struggling to keep her contained.
Perfect fit! As I expected! I made you to match after all.
Holy fuck! Ow...! I can't... Ow!
EXCLUSIVE
PATREON
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She teased you, bouncing you, squeezing you into her chest. She was so rough that you even started to pop out of your embrace.
I'm glad you came in when you did. I wanted to stay at this house longer, but I was told it was booked. But now I get to stay for the duration of your rental as well! And for free too!
Ow Ow... fuck this hurts so much... She needs to take me off...
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You recall that your rental was for three weeks. You were in town on business and needed a place for the duration. You normally wouldn't have sprung for a home with a pool, but it was the only one available that was both close and available for the time you needed.
I already knew how long you were going to be here before you arrived. The owner of the property told me when I asked for an extension...
Oh god... Wait... she's been talking to me. It's so hard to pay attention... through the pain.
EXCLUSIVE
PATREON
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So now I have another three weeks here. And I have a full bikini now! I must have forgotten my top at home...
Oh fuck, her leaning forward like this is so much worse...
EXCLUSIVE
PATREON
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But anyway, I don't really want to spend time talking to my bikini... So...
Ow, holy fuck!
EXCLUSIVE
PATREON
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She stopped talking to you then, instead simply laying back next to the pool closing her eyes.
At least this isn't as bad... I still feel stretched out though...
EXCLUSIVE
PATREON
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She dozed off, and her occasional shifting caused her to fall out of your cups. You were getting hot, and she was starting to sweat, but all of that paled in comparison to the question that kept running through your mind:
Is she going to turn me human after the three weeks...? Or...?
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