



#### **Chapter 4**

Sally rushes out the room and quickly fires up her PC, leaving Mark on the floor. She quickly looks to order more liquid desire, adding it to her basket and checking out, even paying for express delivery. By the time she finishes she notices that Mark is slowly stumbling into the room. He takes a pause when he sees her.

“What is it sweetie? Still not used to the new me?” She slowly stands up, even in her studio apartment with its high ceiling, she is wary about knocking her head. At full height takes a stride towards Mark, her thick hips now inches from his face. She casts her gaze downward, peering over her boobs.

Mark looks up at her like a deer caught in the headlights.

“Awh... you look so small down there Mark.” She teases.

She turns around, her hips crash into his chest and face as she knocks him back, causing him to stumble. He steadies himself against the wall. Not wasting the opportunity Sally takes a step backwards, her ass now hovering over to him and pinning him against the wall. His head barely rises above the wall of ass now pinning him in place.

Mark groans, her giant ass pressing into him taking his breath away. Sally moans, feeling him squirm beneath her, she lets up the pressure.

“Something about you squirming under my huge ass is very arousing Mark... You must forgive me if I do that again...” She twists to gauge his reaction; he is just grinning ear to ear. “Looks like you don’t mind.” She presses her butt into him once more, seeing the strained pleasure on his face. “Who knew you liked *big* girls Mark...” She bends over slightly and starts to grind against his body somewhat.

Seizing his opportunity to strike, Mark uses his hands to reach her now accessible pussy, feeling around blindly between her lips, he finds her clit and starts to rub it, noting how wet she is.

Sally screams, at first from shock but then from pleasure. “Yes, rub it... pleasure your goddess...” She trails off as she starts to pant and moan.

Getting lost in the sensation her ass is now pressing more against Mark as she grinds against him. Mark continues his massage, desperately trying to get her off before he is crushed by her giant ass. Her moans fill the room as his hands increase their pace. Sally is quickly approaching another orgasm.

“Please cum...” Mark says in desperation, using what little oxygen left in his lungs.

With a piercing scream her body shudders and she falls forward as her body starts to spasm from the orgasm taking over her body. Mark panting, trying to catch his breath, he slides down the wall. His raging boner points directly at her exposed, gigantic ass.

Pure lust takes over Mark as she rises to his feet, slowly drawing his hands around her massive cheeks, slowly stroking and teasing her skin. He feels Sally quiver under his touch, letting out some soft moans. Her legs spread, ass pressing against most of his torso, his rock-hard cock slowly guided by his hand into her eager pussy.

“FUCK MARK! OOOO” Sally screams. Her powerful arms shoot out from her body, and she grips onto the floor, pushing herself up slightly to get a better angle for Mark’s rigid member.

Slowly he enters her, torturously slow, Sally takes his length, the only resistance is her ass, her huge butt forming a resistance to his advances, he slowly sinks between the cheeks as his cock plunges deeper into her.

“Mark... Fuck. Me.” Sally commands.

Immediately he starts pounding, slapping his hips against her huge firm cheeks, sending ripples through their vast surface. The huge jiggling cheeks bouncing off him. She writhes beneath him, moaning, she always was a loud lover.

“Sally... Your ass, its so... big...” Mark groans.

“It’s all yours Mark, Fuck your goddess’ giant ass.”

Needing no further invitation Mark starts pounding faster and faster, quickly approaching another tremendous release.

“Ye-Ye-Yess...” Sally screams before her pussy clamps down on his cock. The final straw for Mark as he hits his own release again, burying his seed deep into Sally’s womb.

He weakly collapses onto her giant butt, panting weakly as Sally lowers her hips flat to the floor. Mark lays on top of the prone Sally, his body hardly taking up much space on her tall frame.

“I hope you aren’t done...” Sally’s voice reverberates in Mark’s head, keeping him from passing out.

However, Mark was done, fully spent, he wanted nothing more than to recuperate. Taking too long to answer he feels his soft and squishy temporary bed start to move. Sally twists and throws Mark off of her. Her large hands wrap around his chest and lift him up, bringing Mark right up to her face. Her hot breath panting onto his own.

“You look so worn out... I’m not done yet... Maybe I can help...” Sally opens her large mouth, and her lips cover the lower portion of Mark’s face, she plants a big kiss and slowly licks her way down his body until she reaches his limp dick. Her tongue dwarfing his spent penis, she starts to lick and kiss.

Mark feeling her tongue caressing his crotch starts to cause him to stir.

“Oh... You do have some energy left for me...” She moans, returning her tongue to his now growing cock.

“I’m still quite exhausted...” He admits.

“Don’t worry Mark, I’ve got an idea... Just relax and let your goddess do all the work...”

Sally gives Mark’s now hard cock one last kiss before she spreads her legs wide, exposing her awaiting pussy. Lowering her lover to her entrance she guides him into her. Mark shudders from the penetration.

“Sall-“

“Ssshhh” Sally hushes Mark.

Really showing her strength she uses her hands to thrust Mark in and out of her, taking away any effort he might have needed to give. Knowing exactly what she wants, she shifts him around at various angles to hit the right spot, the feeling is quite surreal to Mark as it doesn’t feel like he is having sex almost its as if he is just a toy for her pleasure.

Rapidly now, she jerks his body in and out of her. Sally’s body language indicates she is getting close to release.

“Oh... I’m getting closer...” Mark moans.

“Me too... Make me cum Mark, let me use you for my pleasure, make your goddess cum.”

Mark feels Sally’s powerful grip squeeze him into her body, feeling her amazoness frame dominate him and wrap around him she starts to convulse. Spasming and contracting on his dick, her pussy pushes Mark over the edge as he orgasms himself once again. This time unable to stave off the exhaustion, everything goes black for Mark as he goes limp in her arms.

Sally removes Mark from her dripping pussy and carries him to bed. Laying him down gently she lays down beside him and rests her eyes.

A few hours later there is a knock at the door. The sudden noise startles Mark awake, he stumbles towards the door naked and looks through the peephole. He sees a delivery driver walking down the hall, a package on the step. He waits until he has rounded the corner before opening and snatching the package in.

“Growing Desires Limited...” He reads out loud.

“That’s for me...” Sally’s sultry voice startles him, for someone so big, she is quiet.

Looking at his giant lover he sees her reach out for the package and rip it open. She removes a vial from it and quickly devours it.

“Sally... Is that what I think it is?” Mark asks with genuine trepidation in his voice.

“It is.” She quickly swallows a second vial.

“What are you doing! You’re going to grow again!” Mark frantically says.

“Don’t you want your goddess to get bigger?” She rubs her body against his, her torso rubbing against his face. “Plus, I know I’m going to grow, that is why I bought 24 doses...” She pops the cork off a third vial and tilts her head back and swallows it. “Let’s leave it at three for now and see how big that makes me....” She grins at Mark, licking her lips. “I’m feeling hungry all of a sudden...” Sally says as she leans in and licks Mark’s face.

Mark audibly gulps.