

Kate's On Top

By Dragonien

"Bottom's up."

Borusa followed his declaration by greedily swallowing down several mouthfuls of the glowing, green liquid from the plastic milk carton held in his meaty hand. He was careful not to drink too much of it, leaving well over three-quarters of the container full. He wanted to be sure Kate got her fair share. Well that, and he also wanted to savor its effects over their coming afternoon together. With his share swallowed, the pudgy orange Rex happily handed the jug over to the petite little parasaur all-but grinding herself against his protruding belly in her eagerness for her own turn.

"Calm down, calm down. There's more than enough to go around" the Rex chuckled, one hand idly rubbing his gut as he felt it gurgle in response to the mutagenic compound now roiling around inside.

"Haven't you ever heard of ladies first?" Kate responded in kind. Though her words were biting, her overblown huffy demeanor made it clear it was mostly a joke. Mostly.

"I'm pretty sure that's mostly for sitting at the dinner table and entering or leaving buildings or vehicles. Not sure how it applies to recreational gene-splicing. Uurp. Oh goodness."

Borusa's teasing response cut off near the end by a rather prodigious belch that rumbled its way up from his gut and all-but exploded from his muzzle. Kate swore for a moment she could actually see a faint green glow from the back of his throat when it was open. It was a bit hard to be sure, though, as the rest of what happened to him was more than enough distraction to draw her attention away from his face. As if the belch relieved some kind of unseen tension the pudgy rex's entire body seemed to simply flow outwards. It was like when you're sucking in your gut and suddenly let it go and it bulges back out to its regular proportion, but across his entire body all at once. His pants split open at the seams under the newfound girth of his thighs and ass while his belly itself shoved his shirt up over its mass into a hilariously-undersized man-bra across his plump moobs. The Rex's poor shoes practically disintegrated at his paws more than doubled in size in the space of a second, seeming to grow a bit disproportionately than the rest of him and leaving them both standing in a pile of leftover fabric, rubber and other miscellaneous shoe-debris. Within a span of less than two seconds Borusa had gained well over a foot in height and had probably doubled his body weight! All of which made the little parasaur, now feeling even smaller next to her prodigiously sized friend, huff up at him. Then a smile slowly split the black and gray-colored hide of her face nearly in two, showing rows of blunted, herbivore teeth that wouldn't scare a soul save if they knew the deviousness behind that smile.

Without a word, Kate raised the jug up to her lips and began to drink. And drink... and drink. It wasn't until a good five seconds had passed, silent of everything but the glug glug sound of her swallowing mouthful after mouthful of the glowing, green liquid that Borusa finally caught on to what was going on. That's what he got for being so self-absorbed in his new size and flexing the muscle hidden beneath the pudge of his arms for his own ego-stroking. Looking down over the swell of his gut, he saw the parasaur standing there, a small stream of the glowing liquid dribbling down her cheek to drip from her chin and into her exposed cleavage below. His eyes went wide when he saw how empty the jug was.

"Hey!" he exclaimed, suddenly lurching forward only to nearly fall forward at the unfamiliar balance of his newly thickened form. "Don't hog it all!"

Thick fingers reached for her, one grabbing Kate's arm and covering it from her wrist nearly down to her elbow. The other grabbed at the jug and wrestled it away from her before she could empty the entire thing all in one go! Lucky for Borusa, he still had the height advantage. Even at his normal size wrestling her into submission wouldn't have been much of a challenge. At his new size, it wasn't even a contest. When he raised the jug up to eye level to inspect what remained, he felt a chill run down his spine at the realization that his size advantage might not last much longer. The gallon jug, almost overflowing before they'd begun, now had less than a quarter of its contents left. For a moment, Borusa's glare shifted back and forth between the near-empty container and the little Parasaur grinning up at him. Though, by the third time he glanced away from her and back to the jug, he was starting to notice she wasn't looking quite so little with the way her own clothes were starting to split open at their seams.

"You crazy leaf-eater! You drank all the mutagen!" Borusa accused only to immediately cringe when he realizes what he just said.

Kate didn't miss a beat.

"That's the idea, Lizard brain. Rampaging reptile!" She teased back, clearly struggling to restrain her giggles. Though even as she spoke, Borusa could hear her voice starting to deepen over the chorus of ripping fabric her enlarging body was creating. Within another few seconds she was eye to eye with him and showing no signs of stopping. "Heh... It's working."

Realizing he was rapidly being left behind, Borusa quickly raised the jug up to his lips and began carefully chugging down whatever was left of the glowing liquid. He even stuck his tongue in as deep into the opening as he could to lick up any stray droplets caught around the rim. By the time the container was empty Kate was already tearing through the ceiling of his living room, her growing bulk starting to shove him out of the way even as his own body began to grow once more. As her head tore free from the roof of his home, he could hear her voice booming across the neighborhood; words still muffled by the remains of the home he had yet to fully outgrow.

"Now I'll be the most terrible tyrant to tease a T-rex! Katezilla!"

"Oh stop pouting." Kate rumbled.

"You didn't have to hog it all for yourself." the orange rex replied, refusing to look up and meet her gaze.

Despite his attempts to keep his pouting, prissy demeanor in place in protest of Kate's greed, he couldn't entirely keep the smile off of his muzzle. Being massive never got old for him. The feel of the ground rumbling and shaking beneath even his most casual steps. The feeling of such prodigious mass generating so much momentum from something as simple as him swinging one of his arms around. Even just the idle feeling of weight and girth that he felt each time he took a step and his whole body seemed to bounce and jostle slightly. Well, except for his enormous gut. The jiggling of that mound of muscle and fat was anything but slight. Of course, he was used to being the one towering over everything; used to stepping on cars like they were tin cans and hip checking buildings over like stacked boxes. So his mood couldn't fully embrace the joy of being so

utterly massive every time he saw Kate out of the corner of his eye. Or at least, saw her breasts out of the corner of his eye.

After his own devouring of the chemicals from earlier he had ballooned up to a perfectly respectable hundred or so feet tall. It was more than large enough to swallow a person whole, crush a house beneath his ass, or take a bite out of a bus like it were a hot dog. Yet Kate, for all of her previous inability to even reach up to his face with her arms fully extended and her standing on her tip toes, now towered over him. Thanks to her greedy over-indulgence she had exploded up in size far faster than he had, erasing the size difference between them with ease then stretching it in the opposite direction. Where at their normal heights the top of her head hardly reached up to the top of his round belly, now the monstrous Rex was barely eye level with the hundred and twenty-five-foot-tall parasaur's breasts if he stood up on the tips of his toes. What was worse was that he could still feel the mutagen rolling around in his gut, causing it to gurgle occasionally as if in anticipation of something soon to come. It was as if it were just waiting to find some new catalyst and bring forth yet more changes beyond their drastic increase in size and mass.

He'd definitely gained more than just height from the way his already hefty body had piled on a good deal extra fatty padding as well as a proportional amount of muscle hidden beneath to help haul his chubby self around. Kate on the other hand had swelled out in all the right places. While she still had the same general lean body-type her hips and ass had flared out several sizes larger as well as her chest getting a boost of at least two cup sizes to give her quite the impressive, if slightly bottom heavy, hourglass proportions. Her male anatomy didn't suffer either, easily having swollen almost half again its previously average size. Something she was more than happy to proudly wiggle, swish, and jostle around. Unfortunately for those around her, said wiggling, swishing and jostling usually sent tails, hips, erections, or other various body-parts crashing into the nearby buildings or landscaping.

For all of his complaining, Borusa was still admiring the view. hard not too when you've got such a good-looking lady strutting her stuff around you, even if she was a greedy cheater.

"Well?"

Kate's voice suddenly snapped the pudgy saurian out of his thoughts. It took a second for his brain to catch up and realize he had been so lost in his own musings, not to mention staring down an eyeful of Parasaur rump, that he hadn't even realized she had been talking to him. When she caught his oblivious gaze she huffed and turned on her heel to face him. The gigantic dinosaur didn't even seem to notice, or at least didn't care, that the action caused her heel to tear a two-foot-deep gouge in the street below and sent her tail smashing through the side of a department store and collapsing the whole thing in the process.

"Fine, if you're just going to keep pouting..." She growled, Borusa noticing her voice seemed a bit deeper and more resonant than her size should otherwise allow. When she placed a hand tenderly against the middle of his chest rather than a far more violent action, though, he found himself staring up past her ample bosom into her deviously-grinning face. "I'm just gonna have to make it up to you..."

With that, she gave a casual shove to the rex's chest. She didn't push that hard. Then again, she didn't really need too. Between Borusa's surprise and his unbalanced body-proportions it didn't take much to send him topping over backwards. Well over a dozen cars found themselves smashed into metal debris beneath his prodigious backside as he flopped ass-first down onto the parking lot behind him. Kate wasted no time in stepping in to fill the vacated space, legs spread to either side of his prodigious gut as she towered ominously over him. the looming parasaur had to lean forward slightly to see over the shelf of her ample breasts. between that, and the way she casually rest a hand atop her already-hard cock to push it slightly to the side to see past,

she was quite the intimidating sight. Well, to most people she would have been. For Borusa, though, the sight just made him smile bashfully even as his own impressively-enhanced dick began to balloon with sudden arousal.

Kate took a moment to simply stand there, towering over the girthy predator, savoring the feeling of being the one large and in charge for the moment. Borusa could clearly see how much she was enjoying it both from how her nipples looked hard enough to cut diamonds and she was already leaking a rather impressive dribble of pre from her own needy erection. As much as he had been pouting about the turnabout, he was enjoying the situation far more than he was willing to admit out loud. When she lowered herself down to flop onto the heavy pillow of his gut, the rex let out a grunt of effort, squirming a bit beneath her to try to better allocate her not-insignificant weight atop him.

"Poor lil rex" Kate cooed in a low, sultry purr. "Not used to bein the lil guy, are ya?"

As she teased him she leaned forward, hands reaching out to rest one on either side of his chest. Lean, powerful fingers slowly rubbed up and down across the slightly malleable flesh covering his fat-layered pectorals in a lazy show of affection. Her thick tail swung back and forth behind her enticingly, raised up high enough that even though Borusa couldn't see it from this angle he could easily visualize the prodigious view of her ample backside such a raised-tail position would provide.

"Don't worry, lil guy. I'll make it all up to you..."

With her last words she straightened up to a sitting position again. Her arms pulled away from his chest and reached back behind her to rest on either of Borusa's knees. That, along with her tail straightening out behind her, helped her to keep her balance as her legs raised up off of the ground to either side of him. Her broad, meaty paws took the place her hands had occupied moments ago atop his chest. The trio of thick digits on each of her paws gently clenched and squeezed down against the malleable layer of flesh covering the rex's thick pectoral muscles. She didn't even have to look behind her to know that her teasings were already beginning to have a response. As if mirroring her feet's movement, the closer those powerful appendages got towards Borusa's face the harder she felt his own impressively immense malehood behind her become. The pillar of saurian flesh rose up from between his legs, pushing up against the underside of the gut Kate's weight was squashing down over it. reflexively, Kate's tail curled itself around the prodigious mass of Borusa's erection and carefully cradled it against her backside like a lover tenderly pulling the object of their affection in for a hug. Her legs stretched out further, extending towards the strained expression on Borusa's muzzle as he tried not to let his own feelings show. Despite his disgruntled glare up at her, she knew what he liked, what he wanted. And she knew she already had him hook, line, and sinker.

When her paw pressed into Borusa's face she felt him try to turn his head away from it. Despite his clear show of attempted escape, she also felt the sharp inhale of air tickle the sensitive flesh between her toes as he sucked in a breath and took in the natural scent of her paws. Mixed with that scent was the earthy smell of concrete and dirt as well as the sharper tang of metal and other processed materials. The scent alone made the mental image of those heavy paws stomping down on a car, flattening it like a pancake, cascade through Borusa's thoughts and the parasaur felt him thrust upwards slightly against her tail and back.

"Silly little pawslut. I Know what you like..." She teased even as she pressed her paw down against the side of Borusa's face. "You can't help but imagine these big, heavy stompers crushing the city beneath them, can you? Cars squashed like pancakes; trees kicked over like weeds. Just wait till they're even bigger... pretty soon I'll be leaving footprints in city blocks instead of city streets..."

At that last mental image he shuddered beneath her, soft to her but with their relative sizes that alone was enough to cause the ground around them to tremble slightly. Finally, he gave in. His eyes slid half-closed and he pressed his muzzle firmly into the malleable meat of Kate's under-sole, nuzzling happily into the broad foot she teased him with.

"So not fair." He complained, though his words being muffled by the wall of foot-flesh he was eagerly nuzzling in too took the bite from his words. "You're so mean to me."

"Am not." She retorted with a smile. "I'm just a girl that knows what she wants... and knows how to get it."

Her other foot slid in to join the first, pressing her meaty sole against the side of Borusa's face. Her toes clenched over the top of his brow while the side of his muzzle rested against her arch like a perverse foot-based equivalent of cradling his face in her hand. When she felt the wetness of a kiss plant itself against her heel, she knew she had him hook, line, and sinker. Now it was her turn for some fun. Her weight atop Borusa suddenly shifted around. For a moment, the rex felt his face shoved backwards, uncomfortably pressed down into the ground by the massive feet pressing down on them. That's when he felt her lifting up from his belly, momentarily balancing herself on her hands and feet rather than where her ass had been sitting itself right atop his gut. His eyes went wide when he felt where she was going. A sudden throb of his spiking arousal sent a dribble of pre from his enormous phallus that, thanks to their scale, would have been literally gallons of the liquid. The lubrication was dearly welcomed when she positioned herself above him and in a single, sudden motion, slammed herself down to the hilt on his erection. T

their voices boomed in a mirrored snarl of sudden stimulation, lust, bliss and discomfort all rolled in to one. Borusa's hands found themselves reaching up to grip at her ample hips both in an unconscious urge to hold her in place so he could bask in the tight warmth of being buried within her, and simply for the support of having something to grab on to. Her own grip on his knees momentarily increased to near painful levels as she strained to take in all of his girth and length all at once. She may have been the bigger one by a decent margin but even without any mutagens Borusa was damned big where it counted and the transformation had only made him more so. She was positive that the changes must have given her some extra elasticity or she probably would not have been able to have managed what she had just foolishly tried to take all at once. But she had taken it, though. That thought encouraged her, emboldened her. Even when he was too big for her, she was still big enough to put him in his place. Her own cock throbbed at the rush of power and dominance she felt over Borusa. It wasn't that she wanted to belittle or demean him. She was just so used to being the shorter of the two that even this kind of 'victory' over him was enough to send her into a lustful frenzy. She was on top today, and she liked it.

Slowly she began to lift herself up to let inch after inch, or rather foot after foot considering their actual sizes, of his prodigious erection pull free from her backside only to have her slam back down onto his stomach and spear him deep inside of herself once more. His own lustful grunts and moans were muffled by her feet still pressing and grinding against his face and drowned out by her own, louder, vocalizations of desire and bliss. Over and over she bounced atop him in her increasing sexual frenzy. The ground around them shook each time she slammed down on to him but neither of them cared. The quakes began to set off car alarms for miles and even crack glass in several of the nearby buildings, not that the two giants seemed to care about the damage they were causing with their actions. The ground beneath them was literally beginning to crater downwards from each impact like a repetitive localized meteor strike, yet all the two of them cared about was their own mutual sexual needs. Borusa's hands gripped tighter at Kate's hips, pulling down on them as he began thrusting upwards in time with her own movements. So lost in his own sexual stimulation, Borusa didn't even seem to

notice that his body was beginning to change once more in response to the stimulation. Kate certainly noticed though.

With each bounce on top of the plump rex, she felt his already monstrous erection thicken slightly inside of her. Larger and larger it grew as if struggling to make up for the size difference between the two of them, despite the fact that it's already unnatural size even in relation to the rex's monstrous height made it only possible for her to take it originally thanks to her own body seeming to have become more malleable and elastic. Not to be outdone, his balls similarly began to swell and balloon large; shoving Borusa's legs further and further apart and even beginning to lift Kate up as each of their individual masses swelled nearly to rival Borusa's gut! She could actually feel the massive orbs sloshing with what had to be hundreds, if not thousands, of gallons of the rex's seed each time she bounced downwards and her tail and backside landed on them. Just as she felt herself nearing the edge, she could feel Borusa's body shudder and realized, too late, that he'd beaten her to the finish line.

If he hadn't been buried balls deep in the over-sized parasaur, people nearby might have mistaken Borusa's release for one of those instances where a fire hydrant is knocked out of the ground and the water main is spewing a geyser of water stories-high into the air. He WAS buried balls deep into her, though. So, rather than flying up into the sky, those hundreds and soon thousands of gallons of his seed flooded straight into her.

Kate's eyes bulged wide and her body shuddered as it reflexively clamped down on him. Her feet thankfully moved off of Borusa's face and left him clear both to suck in a fresh breath of air and watch the show directly above him. He got a split-second view of just how much he had been stretching Kate out, seeing the clear outline of the end of his erection pushing out against the inside of her stomach. Then he saw the rolling surges of liquid bursting forth from it over and over again. Each surge of his cum visibly distended her belly outwards and caused it to expand unnaturally, almost like someone were inflating a water balloon by turning the hose off and on in rapid succession. It was only when her stomach was swelling past his chest that Borusa realized the issue. Still lost in the over-stimulation of his own release, however, he could barely gasp out a concerned grunt before Kate's water-balloon of a belly simply flowed right over the top of his head and buried him completely beneath it. As his view was replaced by a wall of sloshing, tan fur, Borusa lost track of time. It couldn't have been more than a few minutes but to him, trapped in a seemingly endless orgasm, it felt like hours. When his release finally began to taper off, the over-sized tankards his balls had become finally shrinking down to a less immobility-inducing proportion, he struggled to grunt out some kind of protest at being smothered beneath her like this in hopes she still could at least roll off of him or something. He was rewarded moments later by the immense weight of the circus tent-sized waterbed of Kate's cum-inflated belly beginning to recede off of him. When it pulled back far enough he could see past it once more, it dawned on him that she hadn't been lifting it up off of him. Instead, her body once more was reacting thanks to the mutagen they both had imbibed earlier and making excellent use of the material it had just been provided with.

She was growing again.

As her belly retracted the rest of her body ballooned outwards in every direction. before long he was grunting in discomfort as the weight of her ample backside threatened to crush his pelvis and legs. Thankfully she shifted position before she got too big, her now seemingly-endless legs stretched to either side of his head folding beneath her in a kneeling position. As she moved, he felt himself finally slip free from her insides and momentarily found himself shocked at the size of his own enormous, flaccid dick flopping down across his gut and nearly reaching his face even more-so than the shock of the parasaur rapidly growing to tower over him. Kate quickly took the spotlight back, though. Even as her belly receded back to normal proportions, he still saw her expanding outwards in either direction. Her knees, now pressing into the ground to either side of him, were digging ever-deepening craters into the ground. Her tail and ass stretched out behind her and began to bulldoze

the buildings behind the two of them to make more room for itself. As she grew, one of her hands rose up to fondle one of her now utterly enormous breasts while the other lowered to cup her still-throbbing erection. She let out a low moan that thundered across the landscape, Borusa actually able to hear it deepening in pitch and rising in volume mid-sound as she continued to grow.

Before she'd even finished growing, the hand cupping the underside of her cock reached down and scooped him up in her still-thickening fingers. Even being well into the hundred-foot-tall range, Borusa was now little more than a doll in the hands of the monstrous herbivore. By the time she'd raised him the more than dozen-stories into the air to be eye level with her now building-sized muzzle, she'd finally stopped growing somewhere in the She'd grown far larger than the mass of what he'd put into her should have allowed, but considering he was now being held in her hand like a toy the T-rex didn't think it was a good time or place to start arguing or complaining. She easily had to be a half mile tall, if not more so! even the massive, pudgy rex who was big enough to swallow a car whole didn't even fully fill up her hand anymore.

"Well well well..." Kate rumbled, her voice rolling across Borusa's suddenly nervous self like an earthquake. "look who we have here..."

Before Borusa could respond, the hand holding him began to lower back down once more. He watched from atop the living 'platform' of her palm as her stadium-filling breasts rose overhead, followed by the taunt wall of tan flesh that was her stomach before finally stopping with the enormous cruise liner of her dick hovering just overhead.

"Lil rex got to get off, but I'm still so pent up. A gentleman would help a lady out, right? Don't worry though. I'm sure we'll be able to get you up to size so you can be a proper help here before too long. Till I can give you a proper inflating like you did me, though, you'll just have to make do as a toy..."

Borusa opened his mouth to respond, only to have his words cut off into a muffled grunt as the hand holding him lifted up and wrapped its fingers tightly around her throbbing erection. His whole body was pressed flush against the underside of her cock, feeling PVC pipe-thick veins throbbing beneath the surface of saurian cock-flesh as she began to slowly jerk herself off with him trapped in the middle. She hadn't gotten off in the middle of him unloading into her like an XL condom, after all. Besides, she was looking to see how he would look swollen up like a water balloon in the palm of her hand. Maybe if she could get him up to a proper size, she'd let him be on top next time. As much as he tried to protest, she could feel him squirming and trying to grind back against her. She knew he liked the size games, as long as he eventually ended up on top. She'd let him be the big boy eventually.

Until then, though, she was going to enjoy being large and in charge.