

Abby looked at the ad that she had cut out of the Sunday newspaper. "I'm glad that I looked at the help wanted section and didn't just read the comics." She checked the address and saw that it was a match before going inside. The bookstore had tightly packed shelves. Paperbacks and hardcover books were shoved into every space possible. A short walk had her come to the counter with the cash register.

The bored looking clerk, a thin, black-haired girl not much older than Abby, looked up from what she was reading. She saw Abby dressed in a baggy sweatshirt and matching pants. "Are you ready to pay for something?"

"I'm here for this." Abby held up the ad. It stated that young, healthy, sexually attractive people were wanted for modeling and acting. "This is the right place, isn't it?"

"It's the right place, but they're expecting someone older than you. Are you sure that you want to do this?" The girl asked.

"You're about my age, and you're working here." Abby replied.

"I'm just working the cash register. If you wanna be in nudie pictures and movies, then head downstairs." The girl pointed to a door in back of the counter.

"Thanks. I'm sure it's going to be fun." Abby opened the door and went down the stairs. They lead to a hall with a few doors along it. They were labeled "Office", "Studio", "Storage", and "Dressing Rooms". She knocked at the one labeled "Office" and stepped inside.

Inside, there was a man in a pressed Hawaiian shirt sitting behind a desk. He was typing away at a computer monitor. There was also a filing cabinet and shelves with stacks of DVD's. A video monitor on the wall showed a succession of movie posters. He paused as the girl walked into the room. "Oh, hello. May I help you?"

"My name's Abby. I'm here about this." She sat the ad on his desk.

He looked at it and then at the girl. "My name is Gus. I'm the director. I'm not sure you know what the ad is really for. We do special, um.. Nude and sex pictures and videos. You might be a bit young for this."

"I was told that upstairs. I'd be very, very good at those." Abby smirked. "I'll be the best model and star that you've ever had."

"That remains to be seen. First, I need to see if you are worth giving a try-out to. Do you look good enough for anyone to want to see you." He said.

"I guarantee that I am." Abby replied.

"Why don't you show me?" He asked. "Why are you wearing that outfit?"

"I wanted how I look to be a surprise." Abby unzipped the top, showing that she had nothing on underneath. As she took it off, the director could see her moderate sized breasts and sculpted abdominal muscles. Then he could see the round, stacked peaks of Abby's biceps.

"You have an undeniably cute face and the most fit, athletic body I'd ever come across. You could definitely sell to several markets." The director said.

"Does that mean I can start now?" Abby asked.

"Not yet. I need to see the rest of you before deciding if you get to audition." He replied.

"I've kinda got a secret that I need to tell you about, first." Abby said. "I'm not just fully a girl. I'm kinda half and half. I've got a boy part that I wanna use in any pictures or videos."

"Really? That could be interesting. It all depends on attractiveness. I don't want to see some tiny little bit." The director said.

"I promise that you'll like what you see. If it's big enough, do I get to choose who I try it out with?" Abby asked.

"If you've got more than seven inches and you've got a deal." The director chuckled.

Abby turned away from the desk and kicked off her shoes. She lifted her feet one at a time to remove her socks. "I want you to see how my legs look. I'm really proud of them. Okay, I'm also proud of my abs and my arms. Um, what's the biggest you've ever seen someone's biceps?"

"I've seen pictures that show there are maybe half a dozen people in the world who get close to about twenty inches without enhancements." He replied.

"I haven't got any kind of nasty stuff put inside of mine. I'm just a natural goddess." She lifted one arm to hold it straight out, then raised her forearm. Her bicep formed a round peak that went nearly up to her wrist. "How's that look?"

"That's very, very impressive. You might have the world record. That's impossible. Are you even in your teens?" The director sat on the edge of his chair, leaning forward to try and see better.

"I'm just gonna say that I'm eighteen. That way I can be in any pictures or videos that I want." Abby chuckled. "How about if I flex a little? By the way, they're for use and not just for

show.” Her bicep’s peak rose until it was well above the level of her fingertips, with her hand up against the side of it. “I’m kinda holding a back a lot because I don’t wanna put a hole through the ceiling.” She relaxed her arm and slid her sweatpants off. They showed her round cheeks, wide thighs and heart-shaped calves. As she turned around, her leg muscles rippled. Once she faced the director, she asked. “So, do I get to choose who I have sex with?” Abby half closed her eyes and grinned.

The director took several seconds to answer. He was staring at the girl, his eyes going from her face, past her breasts, to her arms and abdominals. Abby flexed each a little as he looked, to have the individual muscles grow and gain extra definition. Veins showed across each of them as well. He finally settled his gaze on the girl’s cock, which was as thick as her wrist and hung down to her knee. It ended in a bulbous glans the size of her fist. “Is that real? You had better not be playing a trick on me.”

“Nothing on me is fake. Maybe you need a demonstration.” Abby walked around the desk to where the director was seated. “How’s this to prove it?” She reached down between his legs to grasp the front of his chair. Abby straightened up, to have the chair with him held straight in front of her, with her elbow bent at ninety degrees. She flexed her bicep just enough to have it press him back into the chair.

The director put his hands on her arm, trying to push it away. “I.. I believe you. I can’t breathe.”

“Oh, sorry about that. I sorta let it fill out a bit.” Abby lowered the chair to the ground and asked “Do you wanna check and see if anything else about me is real?” She let her cock fill out enough to rise up in front of her. The shemale’s tip pushed into the director’s stomach. “Does it feel real?”

“It.. It does.” He replied.

Abby took a half step back, her tip leaving the front of his shirt wet. “Does that mean I get to try out?” When he nodded his head, she said “Do I get to choose who I try out with?”

“There’s not many performers here now, but I should be able to arrange..”

Abby interrupted, saying “I wanna try out with the girl from upstairs.”

“Her? She’s..” He looked at Abby’s cock, then to her face. “She’d be too small for you.”

Abby replied. “Maybe I should look for someone else who makes movies and work for them. I’m sure you’ve got plenty of others who can take my place.”

"No, no, no. You have to stay with me." The director said. He thought about how much money he could make off of this girl. "I'll call her up to be in the studio in a few minutes." He used the intercom and said "Katie, honey.. Could you please come downstairs for a bit?"

It was quiet for a moment and then they heard the light footsteps of Katie coming down the stairs. The girl froze when she saw Abby's muscular form. The shemale was hidden from the hips down by the director's desk.

"Katie," he said. "This young lady here is ready for her first shoot. But she has asked for you to be in it with her."

"But..you said I'd never have to do anything." Katie replied.

"I...I can't really say no," he said, glancing back at Abby. His eyes looked over her muscles and huge cock.

"Where do you do the movies?" Abby asked.

"Uh...we have a studio right next door. It's set up now for a beach scene." The director turned to Katie and said. "Honey, I need for you change into a bikini, just like the actresses use. I also need for you to use the suntan oil to make your skin shine." Once the girl grudgingly left the room, he asked. "Are you sure you want to try out with her?"

"I can't think of anyone I'd rather have fun with. Can I have a bathing suit, too?" Abby asked.

"What kind do you want?" The director asked.

"I'll take a blue school uniform one." Abby replied.

After a couple of minutes, the director had the video camera recording the scene. Katie was laying on a beach chair. The studio lights reflected off of her skin, showing the girl's thin legs that framed the gap between her thighs. The girl had a narrow waist and a sunken stomach. Her top showed off her small breasts and nipples. She wore sunglasses as black as her hair.

Abby walked onto the set, with the camera showing the young girl from behind. Her reflective legs had wide, heart-shaped calves and thick thighs. Each muscle on her body showed in mirror-like detail, from the girl's round ass to her rolled back muscles to her v-shaped triceps. The camera moved in an arc around the room, bringing Abby into view from her side. The camera moved to Katie's cute face, to Abby's young features. The scene then showed Abby's small breasts and thumb-tip sized nipples. The view continued down, to show the blue spandex-clad abdominals and her bare, round biceps. The view then shifted to show the wrist

thick cock that bobbed in front of her. It was sheathed in the fabric from the one-piece bathing suit, stretched out in front of her. She stopped when she was standing behind the head of the lounge chair, so that her cock stood out, bobbing over the girl.

"I.. I can't have that inside of me. It's the size of my forearm." Katie said.

"It's not all that big. It fills out a lot if I let it, sorta like my muscles do." Abby held her hands behind her head, which caused her biceps to fill out, with their peaks rising almost to her wrists. She flexed her abdominals, so that they grew forward, showing some veins over them. Her pectoral muscles flexed, pushing forward and showing individual striations through the bathing suit.

Katie got to her feet as Abby took hold of her wrist and pulled upward. Standing next to each other gave an even better contrast between the two girls. Abby was half a foot taller than the four-foot tall girl. They were both lean, with the same size waist. Abby had much thicker calves and thighs, with veins showing along them. Her abdominals flexed with her breathing, while her biceps were nearly the size of Katie's head. Katie looked past the other girl to read the teleprompter "Being in the water really got me feeling cold. I hope that you will be able to warm me up."

Abby took hold of the laces of Katie's bikini bottom in her fingertips and pulled to the sides, ripping them free. The girl's bikini bottom fell away, revealing the hairless tiny line that denoted her entrance. "I'll try to go slowly so you'll get used to me." She let her cock go a bit firm, which had it increase in length until it was about a foot and a half long. The swimsuit tore, with the fabric snapping back to Abby's abdomen. This left her cock bare. Veins pulsed along the length that was as thick as Katie's forearm. Just the bell-shaped glans was about three inches long.

"Oh my god that's huge! It'll never fit." Katie's eyes opened saucer-wide.

Abby cupped her hands underneath Katie's thighs and lifted them out into a split. As she bent her elbows, her biceps grew out to the girl's sides. She sat her tip up against Katie's folds and slowly pushed the apple-sized tip into the girl. Katie whimpered as the burning hot tip tore her entrance. A trickle of blood ran down along Abby's length as her tip swelled out Katie's lower abdomen. "Mmm, that's nice. I've got my tip inside of you." Abby said.

"Y.. Your tip? It hurts. You're gonna rip me in half." Katie replied.

"It's supposed to feel better when I get it deep inside of you." Abby lifted Katie, with the camera focusing in to see the blood-soaked tip come free with an audible 'Pop!'. Abby then plunged her cock into the girl, sending the huge glans deep into the girl. Katie let out a shriek as the enormous glans tore past her inner tightness to burst open her womb. "Come on. It's not that bad. I'm not even halfway in yet."

Abby tilted her hips back so that all but her glans pulled free, glistening wet with Katie's blood. "I want to have you lined up straight for me to sink into. She moved the girl from side to side as her fingers poked into the girl's thighs. Katie's eyes went wide as there was a muffled 'Snap!'. Abby's hands moved apart, pulling one of Katie's legs out of its socket. The girl panted for breath and then went silent as Abby sank fully in. She stopped when there was the slap of her abdomen against the girl's thighs.

Abby squeezed her eyes shut as she rocked her hips back and forth, loving the cool feeling of the girl's body around her hot cock. She felt her body wanting to climax, and felt no reason to hold it off. The girl sat her hands on her hips as her cock bobbed up and down in front of her, lifting Katie's body each time. Her cum jetted out, tearing through the body. Her bursts of fluid hit the far wall of the studio, digging divots into the brick and cement.

Abby looked to the director, saying "I guess she couldn't take too much, but you 'Did!' want me to show you what I'm able to do. I don't want to leave too much of a mess, so I'll do something to make things a little bit cleaner. I noticed that when I flexed, my body puts out heat. I'm able to push all of that heat into my dick, so I'm able to do this." She concentrated on flexing her muscles to make them harder, but not too much larger. They only swelled out to twice their resting size. As she did so, there was a sizzling sound from inside the body, then smoke started to rise as her cock heated further. Flames leaped out as her muscles showed deep cut definition, with every striation and vein easily seen. Smoke stopped being formed as Abby's cock grew hot enough to burn the remains to ash. Her length glowed with a near-blinding incandescence. The room heated up like a sauna.

The director watched, slack-jawed. He ran a finger around his shirt's collar. "That's.. Unreal."

"What other movie company has a real goddess?" Abby asked. She relaxed, so that her cock went down to a normal temperature. She then walked over to the director. "I have the job, right?"

He swallowed hard. "Um.. Yes. I really can't say no."

"Thank you." Abby replied.

"Now.. If you're going to be working for me, I have something that I'll need you to do." The director walked over to his desk.

"Oh? What is that?" Abby followed him.

He opened a drawer and retrieved a small box. "Here's a tiny camera and a earplug with a microphone on it. I want to be able to watch and record what you are doing when you are out of the studio. I expect that you enjoy using your.. Attributes.. quite a bit."

"It's a lot of fun." She picked up the camera. "How do I use this?"

"It's got a little clip on it. You just attach it to a headband, or a collar, or anything." The director replied. "You're.. You're fine with that, right?" He stammered.

"I can wear them. I'm kinda sorry about Katie, and about the chunks that I took out of the wall. They won't take too much work to fix, right? I put a couple of holes through the roof that you'll probably need to fix first." Abby replied. She clipped the tiny camera onto her hair just over one ear, and slipped the earplug in. "I'm ready to start now. I'm sure you'll pay me a good amount when I see you again."

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As she walked into the classroom, Abby had the other students pointing and giggling. The teacher said "Miss Abby? What do you think you are doing?"

"What do you mean?" Abby looked up to the woman.

"What is that sticking out past the bottom of your skirt?" The teacher asked. "It's not funny to wear something like that to school."

"I'm not wearing anything funny. That's just part of me. I'm even concentrating on keeping it so tiny." Abby replied.

"I really don't have time for games. Why don't you go and explain that to the Principal?" The teacher replied.

"Okay, Miss Williams. I'll prove to her that I'm not doing anything wrong." Abby said. Before the teacher could say anything else, she walked out of the classroom. It took her only a few minutes to reach the Principal's office. She stood on tiptoes at the counter of the secretary. "My teacher told me that I have to talk to the Principal."

"She did? I'll see if the Principal is busy." The secretary said.

"I'm sure that she'll want to see me. I'll just go in." Abby quickly walked around past the counter and into the office. She pushed the door shut behind her and continued around to the back of the desk. "Miss Tang, I'm here because my teacher says that I'm lying."

"Oh, what does she say that you're lying about?" The short, thin woman asked.

"I told her that this is real, and that I can't help that it goes past the bottom of my skirt." Abby grasped her glans between her thumb and forefinger. "I shouldn't get in trouble for telling the truth."

"You're carrying your story a bit too far." The Principal replied. "The only way you're not going to have detention today is to prove that what you have is real."

"Oh, that'll be easy." Abby smiled broadly. "If you think it's fake, why don't you just remove it?"

"That should be easy enough to do. There's no way anything that size could be real." The woman reached around Abby's waist to undo the hooks for her skirt. "You really like doing exercise, don't you?"

"I like how having a lot of muscle makes me look." Abby replied.

"I wish I had even ten percent as much as you do. You've got the build of a goddess." The Principal paused, realizing what she had just said. "We can keep it a secret that I said that, right?" She pulled the skirt away and found that instead of a girl wearing a belt with a sex toy, she was facing a shemale with a wrist-thick cock that went down almost to her knees. "Oh, God!"

"Does that mean that I'm telling the truth?" Abby asked. "You're right about my being a goddess, by the way."

Abby heard a voice from her earbud say "Be careful with her. You can't snuff her like you did with the girl here."

"I've never seen anything like this." The Principal wrapped one hand part way around Abby's cock, just behind the bulbous glans. "Wow, it's hot." She gave it a tug, just to be sure it wasn't glued on somehow. She grunted with effort as she lifted it. "It's awful heavy, too."

"I don't even feel its weight. I guess that's a benefit of being about a billion times stronger than you." Abby sat a fingertip next to the Principal's hands to lift her length. "I can think of a few ways to prove to you that it's real." She let it firm enough to hang in the air in front of her.

"Oh, how is that?" Principal Tang asked. She felt a lot more comfortable around the shemale now that she'd been exposed to her pheromone-laden scent.

"Could a toy pump out like a real one can?" Abby asked.

“Um.. No. Of course not.” The woman slid her fingers along Abby’s cock. “I think that a demonstration is definitely called for. We’d also have to discuss things with your teacher. Could you wait inside the private office while I bring her here to talk?” The Principal asked.

“I can do that, but don’t take too long. I don’t wanna miss too much time in class.” Abby said. After a short time of sitting on one of the chairs in the office and reading a boring magazine, there was a knock at the door, followed by the door being opened.

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“Good morning, Miss Williams.” Abby said as she arrived at class the next morning. She had on sneakers, short socks, and tights that went to almost knee-length, with her glans showing past the bottom of one side. The tights fit over her like a second skin, showing off every cut, striation and vein. Abby also had on a sleeveless halter top that showed off her abdominals. Her triceps showed deep cut v-shapes, while her biceps showed off every striation. Her small breasts and prominent nipples were easily seen through the sheer fabric.

Abby’s classmates pointed to her. Some chuckled and a few blushed. The teacher had on a set of white tights and a loose blouse. “Oh, hi Abby.” She smiled. “We had started just a minute ago. I’ll be happy to repeat that part of the lesson for you.”

“Just get to the part where we’re all supposed to do stuff on our own kinda soon.” Abby said as she walked over to her desk. As she sat down, she looked to either side. “Hi Lisa. Hi Jeff.”

“What happened at the Principal’s office yesterday?” Lisa asked.

“I had to prove that I wasn’t lying, and this is really the way I am.” Abby replied. “I was exempted from the dress code, since none of the clothes listed on it really hide anything on me.”

“I like the way you look.” Lisa said. “Muscles on a girl are awesome.”

“Thank you. You’re free to give them a feel whenever you like.” Abby replied.

“I’m trying to hear what Miss Williams is saying.” Jeff interrupted.

Abby stuck her tongue out at him. “You should have read ahead like I did.” She walked over to her desk and took out her book as well as the page of answers at the end of the chapter. She took a seat and waited for the teacher to announce that the day’s assignment is to be done and handed in.

Abby walked to the front of the classroom. She leaned forward to set her paper on the teacher’s desk. “Miss Williams. I’m done with today’s assignment. Her fingers sank into the

metal as Abby gripped the edge of the old painted steel desk. She let her cock rise up in front of her, so that the stretchy tights slid off of it. Abby moved closer and stood on her toes to have her tip against the top of the desk.

"What are you doing?" The teacher asked as she seemed to have trouble looking up from the desk.

"I wanna see if I can do what I'm thinking about." Abby replied as she slowly moved her hips toward the edge of the desk. The metal top creaked and groaned as the shemale's tip pushed its way along the metal top, carving a rut across it.

Her teacher stammered to say something, anything, as she watched the display. Abby swelled out her length to mold the steel top of the desk to it, then tilted her hips up to pull her length free of the mold that she had made. "Wow, it worked. You don't mind that, do you?"

"N.. No. You can do, um.. Anything that you want."

"Miss Anderson, could you please get up?" Abby asked. Once the teacher did, Abby took her seat and placed her hands on the woman's hips. "Now you can sit back down." She guided her teacher to have her tip against her entrance. The woman clenched her teeth, trying not to scream out as Abby pulled her down onto herself. There was a loud 'Shripp!' as the woman's tights and panties gave way and Abby's bulbous tip pushed into the woman.

The teacher's breath came in quick gasps as she felt the young student's cock push into her to bump against the inner tightness of her cervix. "You.. You're too too big for me." She used the back of her fingers to wipe around her eyes.

"You said that I could do anything that I want." Abby replied. She used one hand to open the book on her teacher's desk to the next chapter. "I'm going to stay a bit ahead so I'll have time to do this with you in class." She sat her other hand beneath the woman's ass, to slowly raise and lower her. "It's kinda comfortable to slide into you."

Once the class ended, Abby lifted the woman off of her length and stood up. She set the teacher onto her feet, with the woman then leaning onto the desk for support. As she stepped away, the woman slumped into the chair, wincing as she did so.

Abby stepped over to her desk to get her backpack. "Lisa, I'll walk to gym class with you. Just give Jeff a minute to get my dick clean and dry."

"Why would I do that?" Jeff interjected

Abby stage whispered "Licking the juices off of it might help yours to grow."

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They were in the locker room, walking toward their own lockers when Lisa asked "Will doing that really work for him?" She had one hand cupped over Abby's arm, as she gave her bicep's peak occasional squeezes. "We're getting an awful lot of stares."

"It's not gonna do anything to help him. I just want a way to get dried off every day after I have fun with Miss Williams. I'm also sorta used to people staring at me. Other than Cindy, I don't think there's anyone who looks like I do." Abby replied.

"You like showing off more than she does." Lisa added.

"Would you want me to wear extra baggy stuff all the time so no one will see what I look like?" Abby asked.

"Don't do that. I want everyone to know that my best friend is a goddess." Lisa replied as she slipped her clothes off.

Abby said "You want to keep your goddess happy, right?" As she turned to face the girl, her tip slid between her thighs. Lisa was lifted to her tip-toes as the wrist-thick shaft slid beneath her.

"Um. Y.. Yes, I do." Lisa replied as she grasped onto Abby's cock with both hands to steady herself.

"I want you to get your friends here right away so we can try something." Abby leaned forward to give a quick kiss. "Make sure that they haven't got dressed yet." She stepped back and lifted Lisa off of her length and onto her feet.

It only took a few minutes for Lisa to return with her friends. They stared and chuckled as they stood in a semicircle in front of Abby. "I have a contest for all of you. I'll do one week of math homework for whoever can take me inside of them the deepest. You all know that I get something like 95% or more on every assignment. I'll sink it into Lisa first, so you can have someone to compare to. When you give me a depth to go to, I'll measure it out and I promise that I'll go that deep into you, so be careful how much you say." Abby took a heavy-duty rubber band out of her locker and stretched it out. She looped it over her cock, letting the inch thick strap contract onto her near her cock's base. "Just to be fair, I want all of you to make sure that the rubber band is tight enough so that it won't slip."

Lisa gripped onto the rubber band with one hand and pulled. "That's on really tight. Could one of you give me some help?" One of the other girls took hold, followed by another. They each sat one hand on Abby's cock to push against as they tried to move the thick rubber

strap. After a minute, they gave up, with Lisa saying "We can't budge it. That's not going anywhere."

"We're all going to the shower room to try this. That way anyone who needs to can get washed afterward." Abby followed behind the others as they made their way over.

"Abby, you're, um, leaking." Lisa pointed to Abby's tip, where a stream of pre- was flowing out.

"That happens whenever it's feeling really good. I can't really help it." She turned to face the girls. "Lisa, you'll be the first to go. Just remember, if you choose too little, then someone else can easily beat you."

"Then I'd best go with something good. How about.. Um.. Nine inches." The girl said.

After measuring off the amount, Abby sat her tip against Lisa's folds. "You're taking half of my resting length into you." The girl shuddered as Abby pushed up into her.

Lisa held the corner of her lower lip in her teeth, taking breaths in short gasps. "It's so hot." Her nipples firmed up to jut out in front of her. "It feels really good."

"Thanks." Abby tilted her hips back and forth a few times, causing Lisa to groan in pleasure. "Maybe you should have gone for a larger number." She slowly pulled out, with her length dripping wet. Lisa leaned back against the wall of the shower, panting for breath.

Abby asked the next girl how deep she'd like to try, with Melanie looking to the other two girls for a few seconds before answering "I'd like you to go in eleven inches."

"Are you sure you want it in that deep? You're shorter and thinner than Lisa is." Abby measured the extra distance and slid the rubber strap further up along her length.

Melanie reached to wrap her hand partially around Abby's cock, just behind the glans. "This is your size when you're relaxed?"

"I've let it firm up a little bit, but not enough for it to grow." Abby stepped over to slide her tip between Melanie's thighs to nestle up against the folds of her entrance.

The girl whimpered as Abby's bulbous glans slowly pushed into her. She held onto Abby's prominent biceps, her fingertips blanching white as she squeezed down. Melanie panted for breath once the Abby's tip was inside of her. "Is.. Is that all the ways in? Gods.." She gasped in a breath. "It feels like you're in past my stomach."

"I just have my tip inside you, so that makes it about, um.. Four inches. It's just kinda wide." Abby said.

"H.. How did Lisa fit you in so easily?" Melanie's eyes watered as Abby pushed in a few more inches.

"Maybe you're just tiny inside." Abby continued to slide her length in, with Melanie's abdomen swelling from her thickness. The girl nearly passed out as she announced "That's eleven inches. Wow, you were able to take that much." Abby slowly pulled out, exiting with a wet slurp. The outline of her glans was seen moving down the girl's abdomen. Melanie's entrance gaped open as she struggled to keep on her feet.

"Wow. Melanie's, um.. Kind of stretched out." Zoe said. "Why isn't she bleeding?"

"I think that my pre is able to heal people." Abby smirked. "I'm pretty sure that she's permanently stretched out enough to fit me." She turned toward Zoe from where Melanie was leaning back against the shower room's wall. "How much do you want to try to take? Do you wanna beat Melanie, or be afraid and have less than Lisa?" She heard the director whispering to her to be sure to sink into the last girl.

"I.. Um.." The black-haired girl looked back and forth from Abby to the others. "I can do a little more. I guess.

"Lisa had nine, and Melanie had eleven. How about if you had thirteen?" Abby asked. "You'd be ahead of everyone else when I offer another contest."

Zoe looked nervous as Abby measured off the depth that she was about to take. "You'll go slow enough for me to get used to it?"

Abby slid a finger up the girl's tiny waist. "It's fun for me to go in slowly. I get to watch how much it's filling you out by." She slid her hands between Zoe's thighs and slowly lifted her into a side-to-side split.

"Are you sure you won't get tired from holding me up?" The girl half smiled as she slid a finger over the vein that pulsed over Abby's bicep. She sat her other hand over the peak on Abby's other arm. "Wow. You're too hard for me to even dent." Zoe's fingers blanched white as she squeezed.

"I can't help that. I think everything on me feels kinda hard to other people. I'm not even flexing." She sat her tip against Zoe's folds and slowly pushed against them. Tears went down Zoe's cheeks as the bell-shaped tip pulled her out beyond where her body would have normally torn. The girl's abdomen swelled out in front of her when Abby's glans entered her. "How's that feel?"

"Y.. You're gonna tear me in half." Zoe whimpered.

"I think I'm a bit wider than guys are. That means you'll feel it better, right?" Abby slowly pushed in, with the girl's skin pulled taut over her length. The outline of her cock, with some of the veins showed with the enormous glans sliding up to Zoe's ribs. The girl was about to answer when Abby pushed in deep enough for her tip to push her diaphragm up, forcing the air out of Zoe's lungs.

"You're gonna push through her!" Lisa exclaimed.

"She wanted me to go in thirteen inches, so that's just how much she's gonna fit. I don't wanna be unfair to you two." Abby could feel Zoe's heart quivering against her tip as she saw the rubber strap reach the girl's entrance. The girl's eyes watered, with her unable to take in a breath. Once Abby pulled partially out, she was able to gasp in a breath. "It feels so much better to have it inside of someone than to have it just hanging in front of me. I can't understand how anyone goes more than a few hours without having sex." She moved her hips back and forth as she talked.

"Not everyone is lucky enough to be a goddess like you are." Lisa said.

Abby chuckled. "You are free to pray whenever you like. Unlike some other goddesses, I can actually do things for my followers." She pulled her tip free with a loud 'Pop!', with Zoe whimpering. Abby started pushing just her double-fist sized glans in and out of the girl, tearing and healing her each time she repeated her motions. "It works best if you were to pray directly to my biceps or dick. That makes them the happiest, and the most likely to act in your favor." She pulled free and let Zoe collapse to the ground. The girl repeatedly gasped for breath as she sat with her legs out to the sides.

Melanie knelt down next to Abby and said "Mighty penis, could you please demonstrate some of your power to the class." She leaned in to give a kiss to Abby's glans.

"There's no way that it can turn down a request like that. So, Zoe is getting a week's worth of math homework done and Melanie's getting me to do things for her." Abby looked toward Lisa. "You're going to have to work a bit harder if you want to have a goddess doing things for you."

"I'll come up with a way to please you a bit better later." Lisa replied.

"For now, I just want you to get into your bathing suit, as well as Zoe and Melanie. We're gonna have some fun at the pool." Abby said as she left the shower to go to her locker. She soon met the other girls, with all of them dressed in blue one-piece swimsuits. The outfits clung to them, showing every detail of their forms. Abby's showed off the striations over her pectoral

muscles and abdominals, as well as her moderate sized breasts and prominent nipples. Her cock pulled the fabric out in front of her, with it stretched like a sleeve over the bulbous glans and about a third of her resting eighteen inches.