

Yes! It finally came - you ordered some protein powder that would help with your workouts, allowing you to build muscle more easily. You read through the reviews, all of which were super positive. Some even said that they grew a couple inches taller, which you definitely wouldn't mind.

You read through the label on the container - *take only 1 scoop per day (IF YOU TAKE MORE CONTACT YOUR PHYSICIAN IMMEDIATELY), begin working out within 30 minutes of consuming, male consumption only.*

There were a bunch of other warnings and information, but you didn't take the time to read through them. You wondered why the warnings were so specific, like why could only males use this stuff? Oh well!

You wrote your name on the container before putting it in the kitchen; you didn't want your mom accidentally using it. It was pretty damn expensive! You just hoped it worked..

You took a scoop and mixed it with water, chugging it down. It tasted good, usually workout supplements tasted bland. After a few minutes, you went to workout and maybe it was a placebo, but you felt good! You felt like you were lifting more than usual, running longer, and just stronger overall.

You finished the workout feeling better than ever and went to take a shower. Refreshed, you stepped out, threw on some clothes, and went to get a snack from the kitchen.

You entered to see your mom standing there, cup in hand with the supplement container wide open. She took a swig before saying, "Hey sweetie!"

"Mom.. did you drink my protein powder?" You asked, noticing that the powder was lower than it should've been after your one use.

"Yes, and it is delicious! I've been meaning to get back into exercising," she said, smiling as she took another drink.

"Well it was super expensive, so please don't drink it!" You exclaimed, closing the powder and putting it back.

"Fine," your mom said before swallowing the rest of her cup. "What do you want for dinner?"

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You woke up feeling great - you weren't too sore after your workout from yesterday and you actually felt different. Better.

You walked downstairs with the intention of mixing some more protein powder so you could workout again, but what you saw startled you. Your mother was standing in the kitchen, mug in hand; only, she looked much different. She was taller.. taller than you even, and her

clothes were too tight. One of her massive breasts hung out of her top as it failed to contain her large size.



“Mom??” You exclaimed, noticing your protein powder was open on the counter.

“Good morning sweetie, do you want some breakfast?”

“What the fuck happened?”

“I know you asked me not to use your protein powder, but it’s just so good honey. And it makes mommy feel soooo good,” She said before downing the rest of her cup.

Your mind raced, thinking about what was going on - the side effects! It said that a couple inches of growth was possible, but your mom was definitely more than a few inches taller. And she was just bigger all around! But then you remembered; it was for male consumption only. Was all of this a side effect for women using it? That’s insane!

You walked towards the container, about to close it and take it away before your hulking mother stepped in front of you.

“Why don’t you go sit at the table, mommy will make you some pancakes!” She said with an innocent smile.

You weren’t getting to that protein powder, at least not now. She was possessive of it. She probably felt even better than you, which at her age, she definitely didn’t want to give up. But she couldn’t get any bigger, she was already so tall. You had to get it, but you needed to wait for your mom to be busy.

You conceded and sat at the table as your mom leaned over the stove to make breakfast. After a little bit, she brought a plate over with some pancakes, bacon, and a cup of apple juice. You couldn’t remember the last time you both sat down to have breakfast together, what was happening with your mother?

She went back to the kitchen and came back with her own plate, stacked with twice as much food as yours, and her mug, refilled with even more protein powder. How much of that had she drank already?? It seemed like it would be pretty dangerous to take more than one scoop a day.. You needed to do something.

“Mom, the protein powder says you shouldn’t take more than one scoop a day, how much have you had?”

“Oh just another scoop last night and a few this morning,” She responded casually.

You whipped out your phone and started looking up the number for a doctor, “We have to call our physician, you’re not supposed to take that much!”

Before you could dial the number, you felt a large hand wrap around yours and grab the phone. Your mom locked it and put it to her side on the table. “No phones at the table, please. And besides, I feel great! We don’t need a doctor.”

You sat there, silently thinking as you both ate your breakfast. You didn't have much of an appetite, worried about your mom and what this could mean for you both. She ate her food quickly, practically inhaling it.

She chugged the rest of her protein powder and got up to put her dishes away. You reached across the table for your phone, but it was quickly snatched by your mom. "Uh uh, you'll get this back later."

"I'm 20, you can't just take my phone away!"

"It doesn't matter how old you are, I'm still your mother, and I'm in charge." She tucked the phone in the back of her short's waistband. Your phone's screen was touching your mom's ass. Weird.

You finished your food and put your dishes in the sink. To no surprise, your mother was mixing her mug with MORE protein powder. While her back was turned, you quickly grabbed your phone from your mom's pants. She whipped around, her face painted with anger. Normally it wouldn't faze you, but something about a woman standing a foot taller than you being angry wasn't ideal. You froze, not sure what to do.

She reached down and grabbed the phone from your hands. "Go to your room, you're not getting this back for a long time," your mom angrily said as she put the phone back in her waistband. You stood there, bewildered, as your mom hadn't reprimanded you in years. She snapped her fingers, pointing towards your room, "Go."

You were afraid of what might happen if this giant needed to tell you again. You turned and immediately went to your room, closing the door behind you. You had to do something, you had a feeling your mom was no where near being done with your protein powder. The more she had, the bigger she'd get and the more power she'd have over you. You were just getting old enough to have some independence, but with her new size, her maternal instincts were kicking in, taking away any independence you had gained. You needed to do something before it was too late.

You killed some time, unable to take your mind off the growth of your mother. It felt weird not having your phone. Hopefully your mom would give it back soon..

You were too nervous to leave your room. The less encounters with your towering mother, the better, but you knew you couldn't escape it forever. Evening came around and you heard her call your name. Wasting no time, you got up and went to find her in the kitchen.

"Dinner's almost ready, set the table please," she said as she finished making dinner. You walked near her and you had no doubt that she was even bigger from this morning. Even though she was your mother, you were pretty intimidated. She was leaned over the stove, no



longer wearing her pants. Her underwear was barely clinging on, hanging on by mere threads. Her breasts were covered, but still barely contained by her top.



You did as she asked and got the table ready, sitting down as you waited. She loaded up your plates, putting much more on hers once again. This time, she brought the protein powder with her and set it on the table. As she sat down, the chair groaned under the weight of her massive ass which overflowed on all sides of her seat. She put a few scoops in her cup and mixed it, and you could do nothing but watch in horror.

You ate in silence, not looking at your mom. Finally, you decided you needed to ask; "Can I have my phone back?"

Your mom looked at you, narrowing her eyes as she swallowed her food. "Tell you what. If you're good tonight, I'll let you have it back in the morning. Deal?"

There was no point in arguing so you nodded.

"Good. There's a movie I found that I wanted to watch, would you join me?"

You needed to make her happy so you could get your phone back and maybe she'd cut you some slack, so you said, "Sure. What is it?"

"You're going to love it, we're going to have a great time," your mom said excitedly, standing with her dishes. She bumped the table with her bubbly ass and the table recoiled. She was getting huge...

You got up to put your dishes in the sink and you heard her say, "Do the dishes please." You rarely had to do dishes! Regardless, you did them, not wanting any trouble.

Afterwards, you went to join your mom in the living room. Even sitting on the couch, she was as tall as you were and you sat next to her. The immense size of her thighs compared to yours was crazy, they had to be twice as thick and were longer. She put her arm around you and pulled you close so you were practically snuggling, your face pulled up against the side of her enlarged breast.

You didn't fight it. Your mom turned on the TV and flipped to the movie she wanted to watch. You weren't paying attention until the movie was starting. What the hell... did that say 50 ft woman? You had heard of these films before, but never cared, thinking they were weird.

After watching for a bit, you were actually intrigued. The main woman was kinda hot and watching her grow to be so tall and powerful... You had to think about something else, you were right against your mother, you couldn't get turned on!

Your mom leaned away from you and swung her tree-trunk like legs up onto the couch and on your lap. They literally dwarfed you, covering your entire lap. Since they were in your lap, there was a pretty good chance your mom could feel what had been growing in between your legs.... You tried not to move, hoping she couldn't feel it. If she knew how you felt about the giant woman on screen..

"Darling, would you be a dear and rub my legs?" She asked with a knowing smile. To emphasize her point, she rubbed her legs on your lap, rubbing against your erection in the process.

"Sure!" You quickly blurted, trying to get her to stop. You put your hands on her massive calves and started rubbing deep into them. Her skin was so soft and smooth, her large calves packed with new muscle that you were just now noticing.

“Ohhh yeah, that’s the stuff,” Your mom moaned, closing her eyes. In the background, a giant woman walked through a city, dwarfing buildings all around her. Your mom was growing, sure, but she’d never get that big. Would she? “Now my feet?”

You made your way down her leg to her massive feet. You began rubbing her long soles and painted toes as hard as you could. Moans of approval confirmed you were doing a good job. Your boner had not gone away since the movie started. Was the woman on the screen or... No. You couldn’t think about that. Your mom could sense something was on your mind and she raised her foot, touching your face with her long toes. “Come on sweetie, keep rubbing and maybe I’ll let you have your phone baaack.”

You shook off your thoughts and kept rubbing. You could feel the pulsing in between your legs. What was going on?

After what seemed like forever, the movie ended. You were about to push her legs off you to go to your room but then she smiled and said, “Another?”

She put on another one of the 50 ft woman movies and you were trapped under her legs for a while longer. A little ways into the movie, your mom paused it and lifted her legs off you. She leaned over and whispered into your ear, “Get your mother some more of that special powder, would you?”

She could sense your hesitation and added, “Maybe I’ll grow right in your hands... you’d like that wouldn’t you?”

Fuck. She knew. You had to get away, if even for a moment. You went into the kitchen and mixed up some of the protein powder. You wanted some yourself, so you mixed another glass. Hell, maybe you’d grow bigger too. You knew you’d at least feel great. You went back into the living room and handed your mom one of the glasses as she smiled with approval. She noticed you were holding another glass and she asked, “That’s not my powder, is it?”

“Uh.. yeah it is... but this is my powder,” you responded quietly.

“Oh sweetie. That’s mommy’s now, you can’t have any.” She reached over and grabbed the cup from you, putting it next to hers. “Naughty, you were doing so well tonight too.”

“No please, I’ll be better, I promise!” You pleaded, hoping for your phone back.

“I guess we’ll have to see.” She motioned for you to sit down, putting her legs back on you. She leaned back and began drinking both of her glasses of protein powder. Great, you just double dosed her in one sitting.

You both continued to watch, but you didn’t know where to focus your attention - the woman on the screen growing to enormous heights, or your own mother, whose legs you were rubbing as they slowly grew longer, thicker, stronger..



Right beneath your very hands, your mom *grew*. It was both exciting and terrifying knowing the power she held and the power she would continue to gain.

The movie finally ended and as the credits rolled you heard a ripping sound. You looked over to see your mother's clothes not holding, her panties finally tearing and her shirt unable to contain her growing breasts. "Oh dear.." She sighed. Your mother was entirely nude in a moment and you quickly shielded your eyes.

"Don't be shy honey, you've seen me naked before. Hell, you used to suck on these tits all the time when you were little. She lifted her hefty breast for emphasis. She stood up and stretched and you saw how long her legs were as you continued to look down. Fuck, you even saw her pussy. That's it, you didn't need your phone that bad. You quickly got up and ran to your room, laughter from your mother echoing down the hall behind you.

You closed your door, locking it behind you as you tried to catch your breath. Everything was changing so quickly... how was any of this possible? You laid in bed, staring at the ceiling. If you waited a little longer, maybe you could sneak into the kitchen and steal the powder back while your mom was asleep. It wasn't a bad plan, but it didn't take long before you fell asleep before you could actually do it.

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You woke up, finding that no light was streaming through your window. It was still night time, meaning you could still get your powder back. You looked at your clock to see the time but it was flashing. Did the power go out while you were asleep?

You got up and your shorts hit the floor. What the fuck? Your shirt felt like it was 2 sizes too big. Everything around you looked bigger... did you shrink? You pulled up your shorts and tied them super tight, exiting your room. You walked into the kitchen, finding the counters were above your head - you were still shrinking. You needed this powder. You struggled to drag a chair over and stood on it, grabbing the container of powder.

"What are you doing out of bed?" You heard a familiar voice say from behind you. You spun around, seeing your mother, her figure swallowing the entire entrance of the kitchen, hands on her hips. She wasn't wearing anything, not like any normal clothes would cover her. You didn't want to look but simultaneously couldn't look away.

She was absolutely *huge*. You tried to get words out but couldn't as fear took hold of you.

"You know you shouldn't touch mommy's things, now I have to punish you," she said with a frown, approaching. Standing on the chair, you still only came up to her waist. She put the

container back and lifted you off the chair with her massive hands. Your mother held you like a child against her waist as she put the chair back with her other hand with ease.

She sauntered out of the kitchen, bringing you to her bedroom. She sat you down on the end of the bed and sat at the top. She opened her legs, her knees taller than you on either side. You stood, unable to stay in your clothes as they didn't fit anymore. Still, her knees were taller with her long legs surrounding you.

"Come here," she said quietly, gesturing for you to approach with her finger. You walked forward, feeling her immense size growing around you. Your sizes were changing with every step, she surged larger as you got smaller and smaller. Finally, you got as close as you could, inches away from her vagina.

You could see the moistness coating her huge lips, each longer than you were tall. You looked past her lips to her face, looking down at you through her massive cleavage. "What have you been today?" She asked sternly with power.

"Naughty..." You responded. You were completely at her mercy.

"That's right. And what do we do to naughty boys?"

"I... I don't know..."

"Yes you do honey. Aww, you look so cute and helpless down there. It makes me sad that I have to do this to you, but you've left me no choice."

What was she planning? With every word you felt yourself get smaller and smaller beneath this growing giantess. You felt something large hit your back, finding that it was only your mom's finger. You fell forward, bracing yourself on the wet lip of her pussy. With the slick surface, you slipped, your face colliding with her.

"It's okay sweetie, soon you'll learn. Crawl inside. Don't worry, I'll keep you safe"

...Inside? Inside her vagina? What? Before you could even back up, you felt her pushing you against her. You had nowhere else to go. You pulled her moist lips aside, a vast cavern of flesh before you. Her scent overwhelmed you, nostrils filled with the smell of her juices. You hopped up and began crawling inside of her. Immediately you felt warm... in fact, you felt *safe*. You kept crawling in, deeper and deeper. You heard the muffled sounds of her moaning above as a finger followed you in. She began rubbing herself, pleasing herself...



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You woke up, covered in sweat in your own bed. It had just been a dream! You patted your body finding that you were not small, you were normal sized. You slowed your breathing, trying to recover. You found you had a raging boner. What a crazy dream... the fact that it excited you like that was concerning.

The plan! Light had just begun to flow through your window, meaning it was still early. Maybe you could get to the powder before your mom woke up. You didn't even bother to change your clothes as you sprinted to the kitchen, but you were too late.

Mug in hand, your mother stood in the kitchen, a robe wrapped around her that completely failed to cover any of her enormous assets. She stood easily twice your size. Her boobs were so huge that they draped down almost to her belly button.



"Good morning sweetie, sleep well?" She smiled like she knew anything about what happened while you slept. "I think you should order more of that powder." She sauntered closer,

emphasizing her immense size over you as you looked way up at her like a child. “For me,” she added with a grin.

You nodded. You wanted her to get bigger, the only question was how much bigger was she going to get?