

POV: Under Giantess's Butt [Gift, 2nd person]

Living with a giantess once seemed like a dream. Having a living behemoth of a woman all for yourself, going to sleep sandwiched between her tits and spending your days enjoying the sight of your lovely colossus in her lounge wear. Still, there were some issues caused by her size, like how most of the furniture in the house required being too large for you or how the normal household messes she made were appropriately giant sized too. Even more troubling were the days when Kasey, your giant girl, accidentally missed and squashed you. The days like today.

Watching TV in your living room, half asleep after a long day of work, you didn't notice your girlfriend entering the room with her dinner until it was too late. The first thing you saw when you upended your eyes was her massive, pajama clad rear descending on you. As the heavy, soft darkness envelops you, you sincerely thank yourself for convincing Kasey to give up on diets, since the massive layer of lard cushioning her body was the sole reason she didn't crush you yet. Still, as the jiggly meat presses you further into the mattress, you feel a tinge of annoyance at how oblivious and thick skinned your girlfriend can be.

Just as you futilely try to pinch her through her PJs, you hear the familiar sound of happy gluttony and something horrific dawns on you. Tonight your girlfriend has baked herself a whole bucket of sweet potatoes. Just as she carelessly munches on grabbing them by handfuls, you hear her belly starting to slowly churn, stirred with a new load of carbs and fiber.

-... GRRRRrrrrllllk!-

Just when you hope that she's finished, you hear her lick her fingers clean and pick up another potato and open up a gallon bottle of soda. The loud gulping reverberates through your squished up body, followed up by another ominous rumble from her tummy.

-GLGLGLGLLLLLLLLLLLLLL-

As you keep try to shove her memory mattress soft ass from your face and yell at her to let you free, she wiggles some more, smothering you and trapping you further, before going for another serving of potatoes followed by another massive gulp of soda.

-ooooooOOOOOOOOOOOOOooaaaaaAARRRRRRRRRRNNNN-

The mighty, deep gurgle is your last warning as you hear the churning sound traveling lower and lower, closer to her ass and yourself. Just when you try to hold your breath, her ass trembles unleashing the mighty:

