

Colossal

Ava stood in the cold lab amongst a trio of scientists, each a biological and physiological expert in their own way. Two of them were women, but it was the singular male that was giving Ava pause as she concealed her near-naked body. Small apple-sized breasts pressed against her arm as she blushed. The scientists' unwavering eyes made her feel like an experiment.

"Really...? Even my panties...?"

One of the scientists, Dr. Gale, nodded and checked over Ava's chart with impatient eyes. "Yes, even your underwear. That should have all been discussed with you prior to today."

Hesitation remained in Ava's body language as her thumbs hooked around the elastic.

The other female scientist, Dr. Harper, stepped in and held her notepad against her hips as if ready to move on to a more willing subject. "Would you still like to continue? As mentioned *several* times, this is an extremely personally invasive experiment. You must be willing to relinquish all sense of privacy during the procedure."

Ava glanced up. "But it *will* make me bigger, right?"

"That is the goal, Ms. Brunick," the last of the scientists assured. Dr. Monet stroked a delicate goatee and continued, "We certainly can't promise any results, but I can promise you we're just as hopeful as you. I can also say with the utmost certainty that we're all here in a professional capacity. This experiment is in the name of science and for safety and monitoring reasons, full nudity is required. Again, if you are uncomfortable, you are more than welcome to--"

Ava gathered her courage and shoved the last remaining bit of her modesty down to her ankles. It was difficult not to hide behind her hands, but she managed to stand up straight and fully present herself to the doctors. She grinned and held her arms to her sides, announcing, "Nope, I want this. My body is yours."

Monet nodded in approval. "Very good. Gale? Harper?" he addressed his colleagues, "I believe we can proceed with our base measurements."

"Right away, Sir."

They descended upon Ava with various instruments of intimacy-penetrating levels. Measuring tape wrapped around her before she knew what was happening. Both women began calling out numbers while Dr. Monet recorded their findings.

"Subject is twenty-five years old and female. Height 169 centimeters."

"Waist currently measures 76 centimeters."

Ava blushed. "Excuse me! H-How is that--"

"BMI is estimated between 17 and 18 points. Bordering on normal and underweight."

"Thanks...?"

"Subject currently wears a size 32B. Bust measures only 81 centimeters."

"Hey! What do you mean 'only'?? I--Eep!"

Their interests were becoming more focused. Ava's breath caught in her throat when Dr. Gale leaned close to her breasts with a caliper. Cold metal made her shiver when the prongs gently squeezed around her nipple.

"Soft nipple width is just under a centimeter. Hard is..." A finger flicked Ava's nipple several times.

"M-Mmm!"

"Hardened measures a centimeter in diameter and height. Areolas remain a constant three centimeters in diameter. Harper, have those pads?"

"Right here."

Ava watched nervously. "Pads...?"

"To help measure various vitals," Gale indicated while sticking one white square on each breast above Ava's nipples. Each had a small protrusion in the center where a wireless transmitter connected to a computer. A hand grabbed Ava's inner thigh to make her jump.

"Spread your legs, please."

Ava looked down, face redder than ever as the scientist hovered inches from her naked crotch. *"E-Excuse me??"*

They were open before she knew what she was doing. Dizzy with embarrassment, Ava watched the woman place a sensor pad directly in the crease between her inner thigh and vulva.

Harper spoke up as readings poured into a tablet. "Skin conductivity hovering at 1.5 microsiemens. Awaiting stimulation reading."

The snap of a latex glove on Gale's hand made Ava tense. "Stimu-what *nooo-oohhhh!!*" Ava squeaked before releasing a pent-up moan as Dr. Gale's fingers began caressing and massaging the soft mound of her pussy. *"W-Wai--Ah!"* A hand reached to a nipple and twisted it like a small knob. Shivers ran through Ava's spine as she felt her body come alive. As odd as it was, being treated like a lab rat was strangely arousing. *"M-Mmnggh...! S...S-Slower..."* her overloaded mind slipped. Gale was surprisingly good with her fingers.

"Subject appears fully aroused," Gale announced, bringing her hand away. She spread her fingers open and closed before playing with the nectar on her glove. "Discharge is clear and viscous. Appears normal."

Harper added, "Arousal brings skin conductivity to two microsiemens."

Heat still swam in Ava's mind. Not thinking, she said, *"I think...I could go higher if you...need me to..."*

Dr. Monet smiled. "That won't be necessary. Ava, if you please lie back on the table?"

It was a pleasant surprise to find the exam table heated when she reclined across the metal surface. Diminutive breasts rising and falling with her aroused breaths, she watched the scientists gather around with inspecting eyes.

Click click!

Click click!

They moved like lightning before she knew what was happening. Thick bands of black fabric secured themselves around her forearms and just above her knees. A spike of panic brought Ava to struggle as helplessness closed its grip around her.

“Whoa whoa whoa! Why am I being tied down?!” she rushed, trying to sit up.

Gale pushed a hand to Ava’s shoulder and held her against the table before moving matted strands of brown hair out of her face. “Simply a precaution in case of any unforeseen reactions to the procedure. You’re the first human candidate and we don’t want you injuring yourself or one of us.”

Such words weren’t reassuring. Ava stared at her restrained body and gently tugged on the bonds. “W-What kind of reactions are we talking about again...?”

Hardly looking up from her notes, Gale said, “Well they went through this in your orientation, but the main side effect we’re wary of is overwhelming stimulation, which would of course cause arousal. And by overwhelming stimulation, I mean *overwhelming*.” She saw Ava’s wide eyes and laughed, patting her shoulder. “We just don’t want you rolling around or falling off the table!”

“Oh... O-Ok...”

Dr. Monet was busy pushing a large satellite dish-looking device to face the table. Its base consisted of a monitor and keyboard. Staring at the technology bearing over her, Ava started wondering if she’d somehow slipped into a Bond movie.

“Now entering parameters,” Monet indicated. “Subject has selected a 300% increase in bust size?”

Harper nodded. “Correct, roughly a 32H-cup.”

A whimper squeaked from Ava’s lips. Her target bra size sounded very big when heard aloud. Her pulse raced when Monet approached her side.

“Ava, I do believe we’re all set up here. Do you remember how this is going to work?”

“Kind of... But tell me again?”

Humoring her for the sake of calming Ava’s nerves, Monet revisited their plan. “We’re here to test DNA-controlled breast enhancement. Your DNA, and every other woman’s DNA, has a combination of values that dictates the ratio of your bust size to the rest of your body. This governs things like fat distribution, the number of milk glands each breast has, and several other factors. Right now your DNA dictates your breasts should be roughly a 32B at your current weight. However, we’re going to *rewrite* your DNA to tell your body that your breasts should actually be three times as large. If all goes well, your body will enter a kind of pseudo-puberty and begin a state of rapid development. Our calculations say the growth should be fairly quick but it could take up to an hour. There shouldn’t be any discomfort aside from some brief growing pains. In fact, you should expect it to feel very, *very* good.”

Ava gulped. Lying naked on a table under three pairs of eyes, she wasn’t sure she wanted to feel that. “H-H-How good is very very good?”

Monet simply smiled while Dr. Harper leaned in to answer, “There’s a towel under your pelvis and a shower waiting for you after we’re all done.

A flutter kicked in Ava’s heart at what the scientist was insinuating. “Oh wow.”

Harper added with a whisper, “If it works on you, I’ve already volunteered to be the next test subject.”

Beep!

The device turned with the flip of a switch. Monet stood at the control panel as a bulb in the center of the dish glowed a dense purple.

“Sequencer primed. Energy injection module stable.”

Gale and Harper joined him behind a protective barrier, leaving Ava squirming on the table. “Just relax,” he offered. “You’ll be looking at a nice big healthy pair of breasts in no time.”

Ava nodded.

Whrrrrrrrr

The machine built a charge.

“Firing in three...”

Looking down, Ava gave her tiny breasts a final glance. They felt so small for her tastes.

“Two...”

She couldn’t wait to be bigger. She wanted her view to be blocked by her own bust.

“One...”

“*Get nice and big for me, girls...*” Ava whispered.

“Begin.”

SHOOOOOOOOOM

Swirling purple light bathed the table in warmth.

“*MMMMMMGH!!!*”

Ava’s back arched when a switch flipped inside her. It was intoxicatingly pleasant and penetrated every inch of her skin. It no longer mattered how many eyes were upon her. The experiment could have been live-streamed for all she cared; she just wanted more of the purple light playing across her body like hundreds of intangible fingers.

“*MMMMMMMMMM, Doctooorrrrrr!!*” she groaned, squirming and clenching her hands as natural lube dripped from her crotch. Her body itched, but her breasts tingled with a rising inner fire.

Gale chuckled. “Better reaction than I expected.

“DNA modification at 30%,” Monet indicated.

“*Ahh...!!! Haaahhhhh!!!*”

Ava’s mind reeled at the pleasure of the light. It felt like a vacuum pulling on her nipples.

“55%...”

“*Mmnggh!!! MMMNGH!!! More...!!*” Her breasts may have still been small, but the pleasure welling within them made her assets feel massive. Never had she wanted so much to grope and explore herself.

“70%...”

Ava gasped for air. “*Ah!! H-Hahhh! Haahhhh!!*” The light was heavy and growing heavier. She wished she could spread herself wide and let it flow into her.

“95... 97...”

“*MMNGH!!!!!!! I-I FEEL LIKE I’M GOING TO COME!!!*” Ava arched her back in rapid bucking motions.

Beep! Beep!

“100%!” Monet turned the machine off with a diminishing whisper of energy.

“*Mmmm... M-Mmng...!*”

Only the sound of Ava’s moans filled the lab as she tensed and squirmed. The device might have turned off, but her body was still very much alive. An excitement lived in her breasts.

Pencils racing across their notes, the three doctors approached her table. Sweat ran off Ava’s body. The towel beneath her hips was soaked through.

Gale asked, “Ava? How we doing? Can you tell us how you’re feeling?”

“How do your breasts feel?”

“*AUGH!!!*” She thrashed at the mention of her chest. Her hands opened and closed like hungry mouths desperate to latch onto any part of her body. Quakes ran down her legs as she felt fluid leaking from her pussy. “*My chest...feels like...it’s... NGH!!!*”

STRRRRTCH

A wave rolled through Ava’s body to bridge her back. Her breasts moved oddly, lurching in small surging motions that brought them to swell and plump.

“*M-Mmm!! Haaah!! H-Haaahhhh!! My TIIITS!!! They’re on FIRE!!*”

The scientists’ eyes watched without blinking as her breasts grew, engorging as if they were fleshy balloons. Weight filled them out into widening mounds before gravity pulled them to the sides of Ava’s torso.

“Growth achieved, Sir!” Harper exclaimed with giddiness.

Weary eyes opened as Ava struggled for breath. “*W-What... What are you--*”

She looked down.

STRRRRTCH

“*Auuuuughhhh, GOD!!!*”

Watching them grow only intensified the experience. Ava’s mind short-circuited as she watched her bosom flush with color and expand in all directions. Soft pillowy skin wobbled on top of her as her measurement blossomed and unbridled lust grappled with her mind.

Splrtrch!!!

She squirted from her bucking hips. Gale eyed the scene with interest, blushing upon seeing Ava’s vulva quivering and pulsating like a spitting flower about to bloom.

The towel would have never been enough.

STRRRRTCH!!!

“Mnnnggaahhhhhh!!! Fuuuuuuuck!!! OHHH FUUUUUUCK!!!” Ava started to scream at the top of her lungs. Her body craved any kind of release. The pleasure was torture at these levels. *“FUUUUUUCK IT FEELS SO GOOD TO GROOOOOOWWWW!!!”*

Finally, after several orgasm-packed minutes, her breasts heaved with one final breath of growth. Developing tissues puffed and stretched her apples into gorgeous melons that dominated her undulating torso. Their weight made her dizzy and they rubbed against her biceps as they fell naturally to her sides.

“I-I-I’m so big!!” Ava’s mouth trembled. *“I can’t even see my feet anymo--MMGH!!”*

The scientists’ hands descended upon her. Squeezing and prodding fingers assaulted her new treasures, leaving no inch of her breasts untouched.

“Ahh!!! Aahhhhhh careful!! Mmmmm they’re so SENSITIVE!!!”

Gale’s hands pressed all around her, pushing the globes together. “Growth appears stable. Tissue is evenly distributed.”

A caliper gripped her nipples.

“AUGH!!”

“Nipples have more than doubled in diameter and height.”

“H-Harder...” Ava whimpered.

Monet pressed a pencil-looking tool into their underbellies. It sank into her skin until the pressure made it click with a sharp snap. “Firmness is above normal, though expected to level out as the body adjusts.” A smile sat plastered on his face as they stood back and admired the exceedingly busty woman begging for more stimulation on their table. “Dr. Gale, Dr. Harper, I believe we’ve done it.”

Handshakes and cheers passed around Ava. As proud as they were of their accomplishment, she was ten times more excited to grab herself as she pulled at her restraints. Animalistic gasps moistened her lips.

STRRTCH

“MMGNH!!”

A rush of growth took Ava by surprise. Pleasure shot through her entire body as she cried out in desperation.

Only this time, it felt different.

Beep beep!

Beep beep!

Harper glanced at her health monitor when an alert came to life. “Sir! Skin conductivity is spiking!”

“Ahh! Mnngh what’s...what’s happening??” Ava writhed and pulled. Her leaking flower felt massive and pumped full to bursting with sensitivity.

STRRTCH!!

She jolted again, every inch of her being tingling. *“Hah... Haaahhhh.. Mmngaaahhh!! My...Body!!!”*

Thud!!

Thud thud!!

She violently bucked her hips as she rode orgasm after orgasm. *“D-Doctor!! Doctor!!! Everything... It’s like...”* She struggled for air. *“I don’t feel right!!”*

Harper’s eyes widened and her hand flew over her monitor. *“Sir!! Her body temperature is rising!”*

Monet turned to return to the control panel. *“What’s going on?? Why is she--”*

“MMMMMMMM!!!!”

STRRTCH

THUD!!

“Sir! Are you--”

Monet fell to the floor when something shoved against his back. His colleagues rushed to help, but froze when they saw the cause.

Ava’s legs were extending off the exam table. Rapid growth had caused them to shoot outward, kicking the doctor and pushing him over as her limbs reached over a foot off the edge.

Rising confusion made Monet tremble as he stood. *“What in God’s name...”*

Her body was larger in every way. The once-average-sized woman could have been a star basketball player now.

“MMNGH!!!” Ava yelled when heat rose. *“I-It’s happening agaaiiin!!”*

STRRTCH!!

The doctors watched in horror as her body grew. Ava’s height increased and her limbs stretched down the table. What had once been impressive melons were now almost back to their old relative size as their owner approached eight feet tall.

Beep beep!!

Beep beep!!

“Sir!” Gale pointed, stumbling back upon seeing updated readings pour into her monitor. *“We... W-We miscalculated! It’s like... Her body tried to adjust itself to make up for her breast growth!”*

He scoffed half-heartedly. *“Don’t be foolish! That’s--”*

“No, Sir!! She’s right!” Harper’s face was white as she watched calculations estimate Ava’s future. *“Her breasts are growing correctly, but her body... It’s... It’s trying to maintain her original proportions!”*

“Meaning??”

“Look, Sir!” Harper thrust her monitor into his face. A 3D model detailed what was happening inside Ava’s body. *“Every time her breasts grow, the rest of her body will try to match it.”*

“Are you telling me this woman is going to--”

STRRRRTCH!!!

The heat had returned to her bosom, this time with a vengeance.

“Mmmmmm!!!” Ava stared at her breasts when they once more started to balloon.

Somehow the table felt smaller beneath her. “*W-W-Why are they growing again?! I thought...MGH! I thought I already...grew!!*”

STRRRRTCH!!!

They watched her breasts expand only several cup sizes before the rest of Ava’s body started to tremble. Melon-like udders wobbled on the eight-foot-tall woman.

“*She’s going to grow!!*”

“*Aaahh!! A-Ahhh!! What’s happening to--*”

STRRRRRRTCH!!

Beep beep!!

POP!!

POP POP!!

Growth stole her words as the pads sprang from her body, unable to stretch with her skin any longer. Hands clenched into fists, Ava tensed as her body grew in turn. Monet shook his head, stumbling back.

“No... No, this is impossible. This is--”

CREEEAAAK

The table groaned under Ava’s new weight. Her legs extended off the end to the point of her knees bending over the edge. The straps pulled tight around her upper thighs and elbows, her limbs stretching longer each time.

“*Oohhhh do something!! I-I’m losing my mind!!*” Ava pleaded, her mind awash in delight. “*IT FEELS TOO GOOD!!*”

“Harper... H-Harper...” Monet addressed his coworker. “*Exactly how bad is this?! What are we looking at?!*”

“It’s going to come in waves... Each one worse than the last.” Beads of sweat trailed down her brow as she ran calculations. She didn’t want to believe her own answer. “B-By the time the process has run out of energy... She’ll be...”

“*MMMNGH!!!! Aahhhh!!! Let me gooo!!! GOD, LET ME TOUCH MYSEEEELF!!!*”

A pale-faced Harper looked Dr. Monet in the eyes. Dread filled her voice. “We need to get her out of here.”

Gale stepped in, shouting, “Out of the facility?? Are you insane?! This is the best place for--”

“No!!” Harper looked only at Monet. “*Sir!! We need to get her out of the CITY! By the time the beam’s energy runs out, she’ll... S-She’ll be...*”

It was too ridiculous to say. Harper showed them her simulation.

Clatter!

Gale's clipboard fell to the floor. Monet leaned on the device, holding a hand to his mouth.

"Dear Lord in heaven," he gasped under his breath.

STRRRRTCH!!

"M-MMMGH!!! MMMMMMMMM MY BOOOOOBS!!!" Ava yelled.

Watching her chest swell once again into two ripened fruits drove fear into the scientists. As if a preview of what was to come, they saw Ava's breasts engorge into watermelons capable of pinning a man to his bed.

But then her body tensed.

CREEAAAAK

"AHH!!!"

STRRRRTCH!!!

The table's straps groaned when Ava pulled. Metal complained as her thighs extended off the edge and her head approached the top. At ten feet tall, she was beginning to look like a Barbie strapped to an Altoid can. A pussy large enough to consume an orange squirted onto the floor.

Monet had already made a decision before the rush of growth stopped.

"GET HER DOWN TO THE LOADING DOCKS!!! I WANT HER IN A TRAILER HEADING OUT OF TOWN IN THE NEXT TWO MINUTES!!"



White hallways and fluorescent lights rushed past in a blur. Ava was barely coherent enough to realize her table was being wheeled through the facility. With her torso taking up much of the space, Gale and Harper had to each carry one of her legs and run with Monet while he pushed. Each woman felt as though they were lugging a fleshy sweat-covered tree trunk. Not a single passerby wasn't stunned to see the ten-foot-tall naked woman flying down the hall as she screamed in ecstasy.

"MMMMMMM!!! My bodyyyyyy!!! Everything feels...SO GOOD!!!! Let me go!!! Please let me go!! I WANT TO TOUCH MYSELF DAMMIT!!"

STRRRRTCH!!

Harper's eyes widened and she pointed in warning. *"Her breasts are growing again!!"*

Knowing they were only a precursor of growth to come, the scientists had to hurry. The expanding beach balls wobbling on top of the woman's torso may have been mesmerizing with every jolt and turn of the cart, but soon her body would catch up.

“YES!!!” Ava shrieked, her fingernails digging into her palms. “*MORE!! I WANT MORE!!*”

Her legs bucked in the women’s arms. Staring down her thighs like a loaded barrel of a gun, Gale saw Ava’s pussy quiver.

“*Brace yourselves!!*”

CREEAAAK!!

The table almost careened into a wall when Ava’s weight shifted with growth. Her ass bulged off the end of the table. Straps sank deep into her upper thighs and refused to stretch any further.

“*GAAH!!!! YEEEEES!!!!*”

SPLRRRTCH!!

Juices sprayed the women in a thick layer of Ava’s enjoyment. Neither dared wipe their face; loosening their grip on Ava’s legs was guaranteed to send them crashing to the floor.

Monet rushed ahead and threw open two double doors. “*We’re here!! Hurry hurry hurry!!*” He scanned the bay as workers bustled to move cargo and lab supplies from waiting semis. “*There!!*” He pointed to an empty trailer as someone was about to begin loading it with boxes. “*Stop loading that truck!!*”

Wheels screeched under Ava’s weight against the concrete. Murmurs moved through their audience in waves. Several men dropped their boxes or lunch upon catching sight of the impossibly sized woman.

STRRRRTCH!!

“*Aaahhhh yes!!!! My tits!!! GIVE ME BIGGER TITS!!!*”

“*S-Sir!! She’s going to--*”

“*I know!!*”

They pushed her into the trailer just as Ava’s bosom rushed outward like two heaving party balloons. What should have been H-cups for a normal woman were yoga balls of fleshy mass for her.

“*HEY!!*” a voice shouted as they parked her inside the trailer. It was the loading dock manager. He stormed toward Monet with a clipboard in his hand and spittle flinging from his mouth.

“*Stay with her!*” he directed to his colleagues.

STRRRRTCH!!

Gale and Harper stared nervously as her breasts ceased their growth and Ava’s body tensed.

“*What the hell do you think you’re doing?!*” the manager roared. “*We have a schedule to keep!! If we don’t get this truck out, there’s going to be--*”

“*MNNNGGGAHHHH!!!!!! LET ME GOOOO!!! I... I-I... HAAHHHH!!! I HAVE TO TOUCH MYSEEEELF!!!*”

A guttural bellow of pleasure stopped his words.

CRREEEEAAAAAAAK!!!!

Complaining metal and developing flesh echoed through the dock. The manager's mouth quivered as he looked over Monet's shoulder. "*W... W-What the hell is--*"

CRREEEEAAAAAK!!!!

Gale shielded her face. "*SIR!!! She's going to--*"

BOOM!!!!

CRASH!!!!

The exam table collapsed like a paper cup. Debris flung itself around the trailer as Ava's body surpassed fifteen feet in height. Each strap exploded like a tiny bomb to send ripples across her limbs. Ava basked in her new freedom, her hands flinging themselves at her lust-aching breasts and diving between her thighs. Harper stared with horrified eyes at the quaking thighs twice as thick as her own torso.

The dock manager was no longer a problem. Leaving him ready to faint, Monet closed the trailer doors and ran to the confused driver.

"Hey, buddy! What's goin' on back--"

"*Ten thousand dollars is yours if you get us into the mountains in the next thirty minutes!*"

"Shiet, hop in!"

Monet ran around to get in the cab. He recognized one of the institute's interns from Gale's department eating lunch: a quiet boy with glasses. Half of his sandwich contents had spilled over his lap due to the show. "You! Same deal if you follow us in your car! Ten thousand dollars and a guaranteed job when you graduate!"

They were on the road. Monet fidgeted in the passenger seat of the semi, knowing that every bump and pothole was creating chaos in the trailer for the other two doctors.

"*MMMMMMM!!!!*" Ava groaned, writhing in pleasure as her hands worked. Somehow touching herself had only made her desire multiply. There was no end to the waves of tormenting lust ravaging her body. No orgasm was enough. From the trailer's floor, she looked at the panicked women for help. "*What's...happening?? I feel...t-too big!!*" Ava heaved as fluid poured over her hand. A nipple throbbed against her palm. "*Why do my breasts keep going back to normal?? My body is burning up!!*"

The scientists looked at each other. They hadn't gotten one of the longer trailers. There was still plenty of space, but for how long it wasn't certain.

"It's..." Harper bit her lip, noticing Ava's breasts flushing with color. "I-It's going to be alright, sweetie! We're figuring things out and--"

STRRRRTCH

"*Aaahhhhhh!!! O-Oooohhhh God!!! It's happening agaaaiiin!!!!*"

This time she was free to do as she pleased as her breasts grew. Gale and Harper stared, watching Ava's mammaries swell and bloat like angry weather balloons in front of them.

THUD!!

"MNGAAHH!!"

A pothole sent them reeling. Ava's hands couldn't massage and grope fast enough. Flesh jiggled and overflowed her torso until each nipple puffed as large as soup bowls.

"Ohhhh they're so big!!! THEY'RE SO FUCKING BIG!!!" Ava stared at the chasm of flesh in her arms. *"THEY'RE BETTER THAN I EVER IMAGINED!!!"*

The women knew what would happen next.

STRRTCH

"G...Gale??" Harper cried, seeing Ava's legs tense.

"Get back!! Stay against the walls!! J-Just stay out of her--"

STRRTCH!!!

"MMMNGGGAAHH!!!! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO MEEEE?!"

Avoiding Ava's thrashing limbs was like trying to avoid a roided-out octopus searching for a mate. Every part of her body moved and shifted in a flurry of growth and development. Her thighs widened into titanic trunks. Her hips flared with an ass creeping wider across the floor.

BANG!!

Her foot shot out, damaging the side of the trailer to leave a massive dent and hole. The wind of a speeding highway whistled by.

STRRTCH!

"MOOOOORE!!!" Ava's voice boomed.

Like a serpent, her back arched up and down in time with her growing upper body to inch her toward the front of the trailer.

"Shit!! DUCK!!" Harper yelled.

An arm swung out to press against the wall. Both girls scrambled for their lives as Ava sat up, moving herself to the front into a leaned-back sitting position. The wave of growth had ended, leaving her over twenty feet tall.

"Oooohhhh!!!! Why does it feel so fucking GOOD?!" Bleary eyes stared down her body. *"I feel like I'm going to faint!!"*

She was masturbating uncontrollably. Breasts nestled between her arms, Ava was massaging an apple-sized clit in wide, vicious circles. Her legs spread wide and bent at the knees, bracing her against the trailer's sides. Never did Gale or Harper anticipate staring at such a monstrous sight when they rolled out of bed that morning.



The semi swayed with Ava's repositioning. Their driver had to crank the wheel to prevent them from running off the road. "The hell you folks got me hauling??" he asked, wiping his brow.

Monet's knuckles were white and glued to the handle. "Just do your best and keep it steady!"

Trees were beginning to pass by. They were fortunate to live so close to city limits. If they could keep up this pace, he believed they could get Ava to a secluded area in time before the situation grew out of hand.

"MMMMMMMMMM this feels incredible!!!! THIS IS BETTER THAN SEX!!!"

A scream made the two men look at each other before the driver turned back to the road.

"I don't want it to stop!!!" Ava's fingers were causing her to flood the trailer. A pussy large enough for Harper's leg to easily enter was blossoming with pleasure. *"I want to get bigger!! AND BIGGER!!!"*

The doctors backed away when Ava's nipples hardened and her breath quickened. Plumpness flourished in her breasts, pushing them together and out from between her arms.

"GROW!! Ohhh please grow again!!!" Ava begged, arching her back and groping her energetic bust. *"I WANT TO FEEL THEM OVERFLOW MY ARMS!!!"*

"A-Ava, please!!" Harper yelled over the roaring road. The scent of pines was coming through the damaged wall. "You need to calm--"

"Aaaahhhh here it coooooomes!!!!" Ava's mouth opened into a silent scream as pleasure took the air from her lungs.

STRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!

Her breasts bloated with monumental speed. Ava's back slid down the wall under their weight. Between her cleavage, her chin sank into the pillowy mass. Both arms grabbed and hugged in loving desire at their incredible size.

"H-Haahhh!! Mmggaahhh they're so SOFT!!"

STRRRRTCH!!!

Gale and Harper watched in fright. They weren't slowing down. Compared to her previous growth spurts, Ava's breasts were rocketing past what should have been relative H cups.

"I-Is she--"

"Her breasts are trying to compensate against her body!" Harper's eyes watched as the titanic mounds plumped larger and larger. *"They want to remain at their new proportional size and they're overcorrecting!!"*

"M-Mmgh!!" Ava whimpered. Desperate eyes stared over her dough-like breasts at the two women. *"God I'm enormous!!! I can barely see over them!! H-H-How big are they going to--"*

STRRRRTCH!!!

"NNGH!!!"

Still they swelled until Ava was pinned beneath what would have been two beach balls for a normal woman. Her feet slid against the floor as she fought against mountains of pleasure attacking her mind and her breasts slowed to a wobbling stop.

Gale gulped, fearing what would come next. *"Dear Lord... At that bust size, her body is going to--"*

"Yes!!! YEEEEESSSS!!!" Ava braced herself with her arms pressed against the top of the trailer.

RMMMMBLLLL

Vibrations ran through the trailer and almost took the doctors off their feet. At such a dramatic size, the energy coursing through Ava was an ocean beating against the dam of her soon-to-be-larger body.

Her body shot outward faster than either scientist could have anticipated. Each leg lurched down the length of the trailer to slam against the doors. Forced onto the floor, Ava's torso spread out to take up more than half of the trailer's width. Her arms pushed against the walls as she felt like they were closing in on her.

To watch the test subject's body grow so dramatically in an accelerated time left the doctors breathless. Everywhere they looked, Ava's body was squirming and roiling in a torrent of pleasure. There wasn't enough room for her to fully bend her knees. Much of her upper body was hidden behind her thighs. A freakish view of a giantess's most intimate area glared at them like the soft pink maw of a blooming rose the size of their own torsos.

Ava had become truly massive.

"I can't take it!!! I... I just want more!! And MORE!!!" Ava loosed a chest-shaking groan. *"It feels too damn good!! I-I feel like I'm losing my mind!!"* Spreading her legs, she looked down

the length of the trailer at the two women cowering between her feet. *“C-Can you shoot me with the growth ray again please??”*

CRACK!!!

A fissure opened along the trailer’s roof. Pine trees raced by outside in a blur of green and brown.

“Monet needs to hurry it up!!” Gale panicked, pushing against Ava’s ankle. The floor was slick with juices as she continued masturbating. *“We’re running out of room back here!!”*

Harper knew his goal. *“He’s going as far into the wilderness as he can! He’s not going to stop until this truck’s tires give out! We just need to survive until then!”*

It was easier said than done. Every bump and jolt sent Ava reeling with delight and screams. The sound of her fingers loudly slurping between her lips and rubbing her clit was deafening.

Gale struggled to stay upright. Getting pinned under Ava’s out-of-control legs could prove disastrous. Throbbing waves began rolling through Ava’s breasts, bringing them to firm and tense. *“Harper! If her tits grows again, this trailer is gonna--”*

GUUUUURGLE

A worrisome sound blocked their communication. This sound was different from the rest of Ava’s rapid development. This was deeper and thicker. Something with a mind of its own.

“Aahhhhhhhh!!!” Ava suddenly screamed, her hands struggling to find an angle where the trailer allowed them to grab her breasts. *“M-My chest!! MY CHEST!!! Doctorr!!! S-Something is--MNGH!! My tits feel like they’re going to POP!!!”*

Her back bridged until her pelvis collided with the roof. Ava’s nipples were flaring thick and full, swelling with a puffiness that brought her areolas to stretch in order to accommodate them. Previously ghostly pink, they had taken on a darker color.

GUUUUUUURGLE!!

“What’s happening??” Gale yelled.

Harper didn’t want to believe it. *“I think the hormones in her body might be causing her breasts to--”*

SPLRRRTCH!!!

A fountain of lust sprayed from Ava’s crotch as her pussy engorged large enough to be used as a single bed. Her scream of unbridled enjoyment shook the air. *“OH MY GOOOOOOD!!!”*

GUUUUUURGLE!!!!

She was kneading her breasts as they began to swell in her grasp. Not appearing to grow, their skin was firming and stretching against her palms. Pressure was building.

GUUUURGLE!!!

“Mmmm!!! MMMMMGH!!!! MY TITS FEEL LIKE THEY’RE GOING TO BURST!!!!”

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!!

“AAAUUUUGH!!!!!!”

Two jets of cream erupted against the trailer’s roof. Spraying in sync with Ava’s pulling fingers, her nipples struggled to release the sudden surge of fluid building within her chest.

“She’s lactating!! Rapidly filling and engorging with milk!!” Harper confirmed, covering her face as milk pelted them in a warm shower.

SPLRRRRRTCH!!!!

“AAAHHHH!!!! AAHHHHHHHH GOOOOOOD!!!” Ava couldn’t contain herself or her dairy. There was no stopping the fluid from flooding the trailer and mixing with the runoff from her pussy. *“I’M MILKING!!! MY TITS ARE FILLING UP!!! FILLING UP TO STRETCH!!”*

STRRRRTCH!!!

Just when it didn’t seem like they could hold anymore, another surge of growth began. Ava’s breasts swelled with tissue and dairy, engorging twice as fast. Both women’s hearts dropped to their stomachs when jiggling flesh overflowed Ava’s torso. Skin rubbed against the walls and ceiling as her breasts grew large enough to fill the trailer side to side.

Gale watched as Ava’s legs tensed, forcing her knees into the bottoms of her mounds. *“H...Harper...?? What do we do?!”*

Fear tinged the woman’s answer. “Hold your breath.”

CREAAAA--BOOM!!!!!!

The trailer jolted with dangerous energy. One of the tires had blown with bomb-like force to send ripples through Ava’s form.

Ahead, the truck driver fought to keep them on the mountain road. *“Whooaa!! Hey, mister! I don’t think this rig is going to last much longer!! We can’t keep--”*

CRACK!!!

The back of his trailer split. He eyed the destruction in his rear-view mirror, strange movement demanding his attention. *“What the hell...? What you folks got me--”*

From the dark chasm emerged Ava’s fingers, curling around the top of the trailer like a monster trying to escape prison. She was holding onto anything for dear life as milk and growth attacked her breasts from both sides.

“What the fuck is that?!” he lifted his leg to slam on the brake but Monet’s hand grabbed his knee and forced the driver’s foot onto the gas.

“You keep going or the result will be catastrophic,” Monet warned. Scanning the path ahead, he saw a dirt road leading away from the mountain highway and into a valley. *“There! Go deeper into the woods! Off the main road!! As far as you can!!”*

Sweat was soaking through the driver’s shirt. “But this rig--”

“DO IT!!”

Axels and rubber groaned when they left smooth pavement. The engine screamed with effort, carrying far more weight than it should have. Had the path not been downhill, it might have blown the engine then and there.

STRRRRTCH!!!

BOOMPH!!

One side of the trailer bulged outward when Ava's breasts reached their largest size yet. They loomed as a wall of quivering skin wedged in place. Overwhelming pressure and size left her mind swimming in orgasmic seas of pleasure. The trailer was awash in steam and sweat. Ava's milk and pussy nectar had left the interior a sweltering sauna of sex. The scientist's clothes clung to their bodies from the thick fluids splashing over them. Simply breathing was difficult in the thickened atmosphere. Ava's tensed body was so large that one of them could have slid their body into her pussy.

"The waves of development are becoming exponentially more powerful!" Gale warned. "Brace yourself for her next growth spurt!! It could--"

RRMMMBBBLLLLL

Then it happened: the dreaded tremor of full-body growth.

"MMMM!!!! MMMMNGHH!!!! HERE IT COOOOMES!!!!"

STRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

WHAM!!!!

A wall of ass and thigh raced toward the women. Metal and wood heaved against Ava's tensing frame as every part of her fought for space. Flesh squished into the corners and against the back doors. As her head rammed into the front wall, her feet pushed against the doors to force her legs into a bent position against her stomach. Fully spread cheeks and thighs rammed the scientists to pin them against the doors.

Gale, unfortunate enough to become wedged between Ava's cheeks, found herself struggling against the two mountainous titans of ass. Harper, however, had managed to scramble higher before being squished in place. Her captor was soft and heated like a bonfire. Pillowry flesh pressed against every inch of her body like a giant marshmallow. Fluid gushed over her as if she were hugging a soaking sponge.

It was Ava's pussy, plumped large enough to serve as a twin mattress. Smooth folds of pink engulfed Harper while a quivering bulb the size of her own head throbbed against her face. She didn't dare struggle, knowing any stimulation to Ava's lips would be far too risky.

"Get me the hell out of here!!" Gale's voice came from below, her hands grabbing against the base of Ava's crotch from between her cheeks. "*T-THERE'S NO MORE ROOM!! We're out of time!!*"

"MMMMMNGHHH!!!!"

Ava was lost to her own body. Somewhere far ahead, behind her thighs and breasts, she lay scrunched in rapture.

CREEEAAAAAAAK!!!

The trailer's walls bulged in the driver's mirrors.

BOOM!!!!!!

Another tire burst. Welds were coming undone. Fearing they were on the verge of tipping, he slammed on the brakes.

Monet tried to stop him to no avail. *“Hey! What are you--”*

The driver’s door was already open as he scrambled out. *“I don’t know what you guys have back there, but I’m done!! Dying ain’t worth any amount of money!!”*

“Get back here!!” Monet scrambled to give chase. *“We need to get her--”*

“MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMNNNGHHHHH!!!!”

A groan loud enough to echo through the surrounding mountains stopped them in their tracks.

“SIR!!!!” a scream came from the back of the trailer. *“SHE’S GONNA BLOW THE TRAILER!!! W-WE CAN’T GET OUT!!”*

“OPEN THE DOORS!!! OPEN THE DOORS!!! SHE’S GOING TO GROW AGAIN!!!”

The situation became clear in an instant. Monet raced to the back of the trailer as the intern caught up to them in his car. With the truck driver’s help, Monet managed to open the latch holding the bulging doors closed.

WHAM!!!!

Each one swung open to slap against the trailer. Both women fell to the ground, springing from Ava’s butt as it filled into its full shape.

Slack-jawed, the driver raised his eyes to the sight. *“Holy mother...”*

The three men staggered backward. Flesh heaved from the trailer’s back, squishing and overflowing it on all sides. Ava was crammed into the space without an inch to spare. More woman than he had ever seen, the intern gawked at Ava’s gloriously spread holes.



STRRRRTCH!!!

GUUURRRGLE!!!

“AAHHH!!!”

The ground shuddered when something came to life in the trailer.

“Sir!!! Her breasts!!” Harper explained, crawling backward in the dirt. *“They’ve started producing milk!!! I’ve never seen anything like it!! Her growth is--”*

BOOM!!!!

One side of the trailer’s roof split down the seam. Bolts flew like bullets into the far distance.

STRRRRTCH!!!!!!

Slowly, the trailer took on the appearance of a rectangular balloon as its squareness rounded out. Flesh oozed from the ruptured seams. White fluid poured over the sides in waterfalls. Nipples as large as a man’s torso squished through the gaps with bright pink flesh.

RRMMMMBBLLLL!!!!!!

The trailer shook when it was Ava's body's turn to grow. With breasts stuffed into the confined space like minivans, everyone knew what would come next as Ava's crotch tensed.

"GET BAAAACK!!!" Monet ordered.

STRRRRTCH!!!

"AAHHHHHH!!!!!"

CRREEEAAAAA--KABOOM!!!!!!

The trailer never stood a chance. Twisted metal and framing exploded into the forest when Ava outgrew her prison. Her body landed with an earth-shaking thud and her upper back crushed the truck cab. Quickly reaching over one hundred feet tall, she dominated the mountain road with her naked flesh. Her legs shot to either side to surround the group. Slowly, she used her arms to support her body and rise into a sitting position.

Monet fell between her thighs as if to pray. *"What have we done..."*

Ava had become a true giantess among men. With her head reaching through the trees to their tops, she stared down at the people sprawled before her intimidating nakedness. Lust-fogged eyes scanned her sloping body and the impressive milky breasts engorged to stretching. Sweat fell off her in droves. Already the dirt beneath her crotch had turned to mud.



"Please..." Ava said between panting gasps for air. Her voice reverberated with head-throbbing intensity. *"Tell me there's more!! I...don't want this to end!! Every time I grow...it feels even better!!"* Half-open eyes stared at Monet, the man who had made every orgasm possible. *"I've never come so much in my life!!"*

GUUUURGLE!!

Her mouth fell open into a possessed scream. *“MMMMM!!! M-My milk is coming in agaaiiin!!!”*

Dairy sprayed from far overhead to shower the ground. There wasn't enough time to take in the stupefying sight; Ava's growth was far from over and reaching epic proportions.

“Sir! She's getting ready to grow!! We can't stay here!!”

Monet struggled to find his wits. He may have been a man of science, but Ava's towering development was too much to ignore. “Right... Right!” He pointed to the intern. *“Everyone in the car!! We need to get as far away from here as possible! Before--”*

STRRRRRRTCH

“AaahhhhHHHHHH!!!!”

Ava's scream was all the motivation they needed when her breasts began bloating into her arms. Expanding several meters at a time, skin pushed into her arms until her milky globes filled her lap and overflowed onto the road. By the time they were all in the car, Ava's breasts more than filled the windshield as a cliff of tit.

“Ohhh YES!!! FUCK THEY'RE GETTING SO BIG!! BIGGER!!! GROW BIGGEEERRR!!” she pleaded, leaning back and spurring her breasts onward.

Monet knew her body would soon try to match the hot air balloon-sized knockers heaving across the road. Already her toes were starting to curl. *“Drive!!! DRIVE DRIVE DRIVE DRIVE DRIVE!! Get us the hell out of here!!!”*

The intern didn't need to be told twice. Spraying dust and rocks as he spun his tires, the intern raced them down the opposite direction. It didn't take long before her body was hidden from sight, concealed by the forest.

Their safety didn't last long.

“AAHHH!!!!!!”

Ava's scream echoed through the trees.

CRAAASH!!!!

A nightmare unfolded on either side of the car when two feet crashed through the trees and shot far ahead. The forest floor was torn apart at her scraping heels, creating piles of soil and shattered tree trunks in her wake. At this size, she would have destroyed the facility and surrounding area by simply existing.

“MMMMMGH!!!! MY PUSSYYYYY!!!”

The intern dared to look in the mirror. Far behind them was a wall of flesh: Ava's pelvis rising as high as some trees. A hand like a truck was massaging a pair of sopping pink lips big enough to be an adult jungle gym.

Harper's mind raced and she looked at her watch. *“S-Sir!! If my calculations are correct, she's nearing the end of the process!! I believe there's only one more wave of growth!! But the size could be--”*

“MMMNNGGHHH!!!!”

A sky-rending moan ceased all words.

BOOM!!!!

Ava had fallen back, taken hostage by a rush of pleasure too great for her mind. Her feet beat in the dirt as the car sped onto the main road and to higher ground. Its odometer struggled against the intern's foot demanding it go over eighty miles per hour uphill.

RRMMMMBBBBLLLLL

The mountains shook. Everyone knew what it meant, but only Monet dared to look out the back window.

"Dear God in heaven... Help us."

The trees were parting in the valley below, being laid flat by two monolithic breasts seemingly growing from the Earth itself. Their size was unstable. Incomprehensible. Even with Ava's massive form, her body was nowhere to be seen as their masses rose and spread out. The sight would have been a fantastical dream come true for some if it weren't for the nuclear blast of bodily growth that was destined to follow.

Harper gulped, watching nipples larger than buildings plump higher and higher. *"H-Her breasts... They're... They're determined to win this battle."*

They all waited for Ava's bellow of pleasure but it never came. Even she was buried beneath the mountainous breasts casting a shadow across the valley.

Drip

Drip drip drip

Drip drip

Although sunny, it started to rain. Trails of white ran down the car windows and over the sides of the mountain.

Milk.

All held their breath for the final moment as they drove out of the valley. The following seconds would tell if the several dozen miles of distance would be far enough.

RRRMMMMMMMMBBBBLLLLLLLLL

Boulders fell from the mountainside, forcing the intern to stop. Landslides crumbled in the far distance behind them. The mountains themselves were moving. They could escape no further. Getting out of the car, they watched as the valley-filling breasts started to heave. They firmed and tightened to the point of bursting.

STRRRRRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

SPLRRRRRSH!!!!!!

Milk erupted, flooding the mountains with a fine mist. The naive of them thought it over, but then the fleshy monoliths began heaving and sloshing. Something was moving beneath them, causing their mass to shift.

The valley erupted with enough force to throw Ava's audience off their feet.

"I CAN'T TAKE IIIIIIIIT!!!!!!!!!"

A voice echoing from all directions rang in their ears. From the emerging chaos below, Monet could make out Ava's limbs flailing above the treetops.

But it grew far more catastrophic. Her body accelerated, growing faster than any of them could have predicted. Chunks of earth were flung across the valley as her legs kicked. Trees were flattened beneath her flailing hands searching for anything to hold onto in her dire hour of orgasmic need.

It was as if successive bombs were detonating within the valley. A sea of dust and steam rose to fill between the mountains as their tops quaked. They could hear Ava yelling, but her words were the incoherent ramblings of a woman driven mad by pleasure. Her voice alone was enough to cause earthly movements as her abdomen grew and her back destroyed everything in its path.

CRASH!!!

A far mountain exploded as if hit with a battering ram. To see nature crumble like paper mache at Ava's body was terrifying. None could look away at the destruction her curves were wreaking.

Slowly the tops of her breasts emerged from the dust and milky steam.

An arm extended, draping itself across the saddle of a mountain.

A knee bent, lifting a thigh into view.

Before long, the dust settled, leaving all speechless.

Ava was a titaness. Lying on her back, she commanded full capacity of the sprawling valley as if it were a bed. What was left of the forest sat around her legs and torso with trees little more than the thread of a carpet. Thighs spread, one of them leaning against a mountainside, the glistening pink of her intimate folds shown like a miracle of mother nature. A waterfall of gushing pleasure ran from her cavernous cliff-like lips reaching several hundred meters tall. Her head sat cradled by a far mountain, barely visible from behind the two breasts overflowing her gasping torso.

Their soft masses pressed into the surrounding nature without mercy, smoothing everything in their wake. Trees bent like blades of grass beneath her curves. From sky-piercing nipples ran rivers of milk. Pearl-colored dairy trailed over Ava's frame before trickling into the valley and around her hips where it merged with the runoff of her pussy.

Rrmmmblllllll

Everything vibrated when she stirred. Fear delved into everyone's hearts when the hand of a giant reached out to grasp the peak of a rocky mountain for support. Another moved to press against Ava's head, mashing her breasts together.

“O-Oowww...”

Her voice was like that of a god. Dizziness and disorientation came from all sides. Everything was sore. The ground was cold and wet against her back. Never had her pussy felt so

abused. Much of her body refused to move as pleasure had taken every ounce of strength from her being.



“What... What happened...” Ava’s voice boomed into the heavens, her eyes opening to find misty clouds surrounding her head. *“I feel...”*

Breast flesh filled her view. Soft, pale, flawless skin heaved against her face, looming with heart-racing seduction. Ava’s eyes bulged at the sight, her new assets a far cry from the small B-cups she remembered.

“OH THEY’RE PERFECT!!!” she exclaimed loud enough to crack the sky. Weak hands moved to grope and explore. Soon, as the fog of growth wore off, she would come to realize just how large she’d become.

Harper stepped back, knowing soon Ava would try to rise. One of her feet could crush a city. A thigh could reshape the landscape. *“Sir... S-Sir... She’s... Her body... It’s... What do we do?!”*

It was impossible to not be struck with incredible fright and desire. *“There’s nothing we can do...”* Monet, dumbfounded, fell to his knees and watched as Ava tried to sit up with a groan. Clouds whirled around her head as she rose far above the mountain peaks and into the sky. *“She’s... Colossal.”*