

All Dried Up

Dishes clinked together in the sink as Dave worked to clean up from Saturday breakfast. The sweet scent of bacon and waffles still hung in the air, making the chore a little less mundane.

“Ahhh!!! Oh my GOD!!!”

A cry shot from upstairs, quickly followed by the pounding feet of a rushing redhead. Isabelle jumped the last several steps with a single bound to land in the kitchen. Such forces tested the abilities of her pajama shorts and tank top.

“Dave!! Guess what!” she squealed with joy.

Her boyfriend glanced in her direction, not wanting to remove the leftover strip of bacon from his mouth. “Whaph?”

*“The local college wants me to *model* for the art students!!”*

Isabelle beamed with pride and confidence. Eyes sparkling, she waited for Dave’s response. He knew very well it was one of the items on her bucket list. A lesser item, compared to her dream of flying a biplane upside down through a barn wearing only a loincloth, but a bucket list item nonetheless.

“That’s fantastic!” he exclaimed. Setting down his plate, he opened his arms for a congratulatory hug. “When??”

“In an hour! Their usual model had to cancel and one of the teachers suggested me! The professor saw some pictures and said yes!!”

Giggling, she ran over and accepted the embrace. Her excitement translated into a gentle vibration shaking her entire body.

“Can’t believe I’m dating a supermodel,” Dave chuckled.

“Hush, it’s not *that* impressive.”

“Those are still some very lucky art students!”

They separated. Her excitement was apparently working on several levels; glancing down, Dave noticed two gentle bumps revealing Isabelle’s hardened nipples.

“So you don’t have any problems with it? You’re not...*jealous?*” Donning a teasing grin, she pulled at her tank top to reveal an excess of cleavage.

“Jealous? No way! You know I love showing you off.” Unable to resist, Dave took hold of their kitchen sink wand. “I even have an idea how you can give those students a nice challenge!”

FWOOOSH!!

Water sprayed the redhead’s chest in a quick shower. She raised her hands to block what she could with poor results. *“A-Ahh!! Dave, stop!!!”*

Shutting off the flow of water after a quick dousing of Isabelle’s front, Dave watched gleefully when the colors of her chest shone through the dripping fabric.

A stifled moan escaped her lips. Brushing off what water she could, Isabelle tried to stave off its effects. *“M-Mmm...! Why...Why did you do that??”*

“I thought it would give them a nice surprise! They’re always drawing proportional figures... Give them something stunning to work with! A curvy redhead with a nice, big rack!”

“*Mmmgh!*” Shivering in her cold tank top and feeling her nipples stand hard as iron, Isabelle leaned against the counter. “*I... I never said... O-Oohhh nooo...*”

SLOOOSH

Her chest absorbed the small amount of water like a sponge. Cleavage and amassing flesh pushed into the thin tank top until it was forced to carry two extra cup sizes than it had previously bargained for. Nipples ready to spring over her neckline, Isabelle’s breasts wobbled full and swollen.

“*Dammit...*” she swore while biting her lip in pleasure. “*You got me...*”

“I bet they *never* get to draw boobs like that!”

Isabelle glared and delivered a gentle slap to his arm. “Dave! I never said I was posing *nude!!* It’s a *clothed* modeling session!! I was going to wear that cute pink sweater!! You know, the one that’s *already* tight when I’m at my *normal* size??”

“Oh.” Dave wasn’t nearly as broken up about the situation as he half pretended to be.

She grabbed her breasts and tested their weight. The water residing in her body wouldn’t soon dissipate. “How is it going to look if I wear it with these things??”

Dave snickered. Risking another love tap, he dared to say, “Uh... Even better than before?”



The local college campus showed little signs of life when Isabelle arrived. Being only a scenic five-minute walk from their house, coming onto the deserted grounds was an unnerving change of pace.

“I guess 11 a.m. is a little early for college students to be up after a Friday night,” she mused, fondly recalling her own wild experiences.

The solitude wasn’t helpful in quelling her anxiety. Though a dream of hers, she was nervous to pose in front of a class. It felt similar to speech class, although now she would be silent while her body did the talking. Her bust wobbled with extra fullness from Dave’s unhelpful enhancement. Spying a nearby hose, she briefly considered boosting herself a little more.

“Maybe I *should* go naked. That would make him jealous... Especially if I came home bigger than when I left!”

Ultimately she decided against it and decided to scheme up other ways of returning the prank.

The art building was dark and desolate when she entered. Its empty halls echoed as if in warning as she searched for the classroom.

“A21!” she cheered softly upon finding her destination. Butterflies fluttered in her belly with anticipation. Isabelle never knew standing still in front of a crowd could be so intimidating.

The door creaked open to announce her presence. An empty room greeted her.

“Hello...?”

“*Oh!*” A startled woman jumped up from behind a desk. “Sorry! I dropped an earring...” Getting to her feet, the frazzled woman greeted the redhead in the middle of the art room. Just over five-feet tall, she was dwarfed by the redhead. Delicate brown skin matched perfectly with large chestnut eyes. Frizzy black hair bounced on her head in a mess of loose curls. Being so small-framed, she had little curves to speak of. Petite A-cups sat beneath a white blouse with its bottom stretched around wide hips lacking any form of cushion.

“You must be Isabelle!” she greeted. “I’m Professor Zoeman!”

“N-Nice to meet you...!” Looking around, she remained perplexed. Empty chairs and easels sent chills down her spine. “I thought I was posing for a class... Where are all the art students?”

“Oh they’ll be here soon! They’re always running late.” Motioning to the wall, Zoeman instructed, “Go ahead and hang your bag over there and I’ll walk you through what we’ll be doing today. I can’t tell you how excited I am to have you with us.”

Turning her back, Isabelle proceeded to stash her belongings. “I’m excited to be here! Posing for art has always been something I wanted to try. Maybe if this goes well, I could do it nude next time and make my husband jea--”

Sudden dread cut her words short when a chilling presence made itself known in the back of Isabelle’s mind. Turning around, she was caught the professor out of the corner of her eye just as a wave of fluid jumped from a plastic container.

SPLASH!!

Frantic, Isabelle stumbled into the wall and immediately began wiping the water from her front. It dripped from her hair, already soaking through her sweater and jeans. “*Professor! W-Why did you do that??*” Her skin tingled with never-ending thirst. If she were to grow, her clothes wouldn’t last very long.

“Whoops! Sorry, dear! I’m such a clutz sometimes!” The professor showed no genuine remorse, nor effort to help Isabelle in her plight.

“I...mmmgh...I-I...I might need to run to the restroom...for a moment!” Feeling her body absorbing the fluid, Isabelle panicked at the sensation of her jeans and sweater riding up her frame. However, as swollen as her body felt, her head felt foggier.

“You alright, hon?”

“I feel...” Isabelle put a hand to her head. The room was spinning and her bra was ready to snap. A gentle muffin top bulged over her jeans. “I feel a little...strange...”

Fabric pulled up to reveal Isabelle’s abdomen. Breasts bloating into ripe melons, her lack of modesty was hidden from view. She would have covered herself if she felt she could balance without both hands on the wall.

“You look a little tired!”

Her vision blurred. Even the sensation of her clothes tightening turned into static. “I... I-I think I... *Whoa...*”

THUD

Isabelle slipped down the wall into a crumpled unconscious heap. Standing over her with a wide grin was the professor.

“Maybe you should just take a little nap.”



“*Nngh... H-Huh?!?*”

Isabelle awoke with a start. Cold, smooth concrete pressed into her back. Much of her lower field of vision was blocked by the swollen results of her thirsty breasts. She didn’t need to be able to see the rest of her body to know it had outgrown her outfit to the point of tempting fate.

“*N-NNGH!!*”

She tried to move but found her limbs anchored firmly in place. Ankles together and wrists at her side, she lay helpless and immobile. A faint glow emanated from warm shackles attached to the end of each limb. Panic bubbling in her gut, she spun her head left and right. A sprawling warehouse extended in every direction.

“You can keep struggling! It won’t make a difference! I designed those shackled *especially* for you! They’re giantess-proof!”

Isabelle spun her head towards a spine-tinglingly familiar voice. Along a wall over fifty meters away sat a collection of blinking machines and screens. A woman poured over a console, fine-tuning several controls. Even from such a distance, Isabelle recognized the professor’s unique appearance.

“*YOU!! What did you do to me?! L-Let me go!!*” She pulled again to no avail.

A sinister laugh drifted from Professor Zoeman. “A little tranquilizer in some water works wonders when your target absorbs it directly into her system! I was honestly doubtful if it would work at all!”

“*LET ME GO!!!*”

“Would Captain Ahab release Moby Dick if he caught him??

“*...WHAT?!*”

“You’re my great white whale, Isabelle! My great, big...*jiggly*...white whale...” The woman’s laugh echoed through the massive warehouse. Fiendish excitement flashed in her brown eyes. “Or at least, you *will* be soon enough...”

The words made Isabelle shiver. She struggled once more as Zoeman began working the control panel.

WHHRRRRRRR

Movement along the ceiling made Isabelle pause. Among a nest of tubes and wires, a single pipe moved along a track. A joint centered overhead and an arm swung down from the ceiling. Flopping on one end was a flexible hose roughly five feet in length. It dangled only inches over Isabelle's head. Watching the nozzle sway back and forth like an evil snake made her whimper.

Short heels snapped across the concrete. Looking over, she saw Zoeman approaching. A lab coat fluttered around her petite frame and her nose supported a stylish pair of reading glasses. Stooping down, the professor hovered over Isabelle.

"I suppose I should introduce myself... I'm Dr. Zoemie Jabal! Or Zoe, for short, if you'd like!" A grin spread over her face. "You could say I've been a *big* fan of yours for a long time, Isabelle... You and that *hot* sister of yours." Zoe giggled at her joke.

Extending an arm, she ran a trembling finger along Isabelle's body before sinking it into her chest and drawing out a grunt of displeasure. "What your body is capable of is simply beyond words."

Isabelle's eyes widened at the revelation of how much the scientist knew about her and her sister. "*Why are you doing this?! L-Let me go! LET ME GO!!!*" Her chest shook from her escape efforts, which only served to entertain her capture.

"Not a chance. I've waited years for this moment! So many sleepless nights and tireless days spent planning and engineering!"

"Engineering what?!"

"Your *destiny*." Ogling her body, Dr. Zoe suggested, "Those clothes look awfully tight; should we fix that?"

Isabelle shook her head in vehement rejection of the proposal.

"It was a rhetorical question." Grabbing the hose above her head, Zoe instructed, "I've waited a looong time for this... Now say 'aahhhh'!"

Turning her head left and right to avoid the hose, Isabelle yelled, "*N-No!! Let me go! Somebody!! HELP ME!!! I NEED HEL--MMPH!!*"

"There we go!!"

The hose popped into her mouth with Zoe's cat-like reflexes.

"M-Mmmph!!! MPH!!" Shaking around, Isabelle found herself unable to release the hose from between her lips.

"Hang tight!"

Fear filled Isabelle's chest more than any amount of water when Dr. Zoe returned to her console. Her hands danced over dials and knobs. Pipes vibrating along the ceiling, Isabelle feared she knew exactly what was to come.

"Bottoms up!!" Zoe yelled.

The pipe shuddered. Eyes widening, Isabelle could sense a torrent of water rushing towards her. She suddenly felt very sorry for her clothes.

FWOOOOOSSH!!!!

Water surged into Isabelle's body at gallons per second. Body tensing, she knew only one outcome was possible. Multiple nights spent having fun with Dave had made it very clear what happens when water was forced into her body at such a rate. Arching her back, she closed her eyes and prepared herself.

GUUUURRRRRGLE

Skin shifted over her belly and breasts. Gentle slopes rose under her sweater as her body fought to contain the volume of water. Within seconds, however, it became too much. Isabelle whimpered at the spiking pressure.

"M-MMMPPH!!!"

BWOOOOMPH

In a sudden heave, Isabelle's torso swelled outward like three separate balloons. Enduring the volume of water equally, her breasts and stomach engorged at a rate she'd only dreamed of. Her eyes bulged wide to watch the mounds of flesh bloat off her body. A firehose wouldn't have produced such a rapid rate of expansion.

FWIP!!

Her sweater jumped over the girth of her stomach to bunch under her beach ball breasts. Released to the air, her belly wobbled and flattened with shifting water weight. The churning of water swirling against her belly button. Had her breasts not been in the way, Isabelle would have seen her stomach rise higher than five feet. A massive spherical mass distended from her body to cover her legs and torso. Its dominating weight pushed her breasts up and away.

"M-M-MMPH!!! MPH!!!"

Cleavage was quick to engulf her face. Bloating out of her sweater's neckline, her breasts filled with fluid and dominated her view. Encroaching water-logged skin squeaked and rubbed against her cheeks. The warped sweater held firm enough to deform her massive mammaries and squeeze them into her sleeves. Feeling like a stress toy, she grunted at the pressure applied by the garment.

SHHRRRIIP!!!

The sweater never stood a chance. Tearing down the middle, it released her breasts into their full forms.

SLOOOSH!!!

SLOOOSH!!!

SLOOOSH!!!

Fluid sloshed and gurgled when they fell to the sides of her body. Burying her arms, shoulders, and neck, Isabelle could only watch as cleavage grew tall and plump. Light vanished in the bulging canyon. Only the vibrating hose extended from the chasm.

"M-M-MmmmpH!!!"

Water leaked from Isabell's lips. Cheeks puffed and rounded with surging fluid, they pushed against her breasts as if they stood a chance of winning.

GUUUURRRRRGLE

Zoe continued pumping the girl with water. Watching from afar, she marveled at Isabelle's ability to contain untold amounts of liquid,

"You're magnificent!!" she yelled. A belly the size of a minivan jiggled in reply, as did two equally sized breasts. *"Take every drop you desire!! Swell for me!!!"*

"MMMMPPHHH!!!"

Dripping skin rubbed across her body. Being filled larger than ever before, Isabelle's belly and bust had no choice but to contain gallon after gallon. Her chest stretched like a pair of titanic water balloons. They rubbed against her belly in a constant battle for space. Filling larger than a small home, one never would have guessed a redheaded girl was trapped beneath the heaving mounds of flesh.

"I wish you could see it!! I feel like I'm staring into the face of God!!!"

Zoe's words could not reach Isabelle from within the prison of her chest. So much water left her feeling massive and ready to overflow. Her belly trembled and quivered in fullness.

THUMP!!!

"MMMNHG!!!"

Pressure forced her belly button into a massive mound pointing towards the ceiling. The force of its reversal sent waves across her gut as if someone had slapped a mound of Jell-O. Quaking waves traveled into her breasts to send them shuddering with pressure. Each rivaling two hot air balloons in size, they squeaked with slippery skin and crept across the floor like B-movie monsters. Beads of water formed on giant nipples the size of doorways. Isabelle had never felt so full. They couldn't possibly hold much more until her nipples were forced to erupt.

BEEP!!

BEEP!!

"OH!" Zoe exclaimed at the sound of a pressure alarm. *"Turkey's done!!!"*

A flip of a switch turned the water off.

WHRRRRR--POP!!!

The hose pulled free of Isabelle's cleavage like a cork before returning to the ceiling. All was silent as Zoe watched the mountain-sized belly and tits wobble with their watery contents. Deep inside the depths of her curves, Isabelle panted in anticipation of what was soon to come. The tingling across her body told her it was only seconds away. It couldn't come soon enough as water-filled flesh squeezed all around her without mercy.

"Now the real show begins..." Zoe giggled.

GRRROOOAAAAAN

SLOOOOSH

The warehouse shook when Isabelle's swollen body shifted its weight. Slowly, the titanic masses dwindled away. Isabelle's body began greedily absorbing every generously gifted gallon. Her hands and feet clenched. Limbs lengthening, she was dismayed to feel the shackles moving with her and changing in size. Cleavage rubbed across her face when her abdomen stretched. She

was growing, and it was going to be one for the record books. A mountain of fuel had just been thrown onto a bonfire.

SHRRRIIIIPP!!!

Her remaining clothes lasted less than a second. Hips and thighs burst through the seams of her jeans without trying. Briefly her underwear pulled into a thong before snapping at the crotch like a rubber band. The stimulation made Isabelle scream.

“A-Ahhh!!! Ooohhh this is too much water! I-I’m absorbing it so fast!!”

Zoe cackled from the sidelines. A foot peeking out from under a glorious belly filled her with glee. Soon it was followed by a shin and knee. The rest of Isabelle’s body slowly emerged from under her curves. As they dwindled like leaking balloons, her emerging body soared to grand sizes.

“How big am I going to get?!” Isabelle moaned. Pushing her head into her chest, she struggled to fight the nature of her body. *“MMMNGHH!!!”*

Even as her breasts rivaled a small house, her torso came to spread beneath them. Their jiggling masses lifted from the ground atop her frame. Soon they would be proportional to her gigantic size, a thought very worrying to their owner.

The warehouse rattled. Concrete cracked under the influx of weight. Eyes wide, Zoe watched Isabelle’s hips and butt expand from beneath the reserves of her belly. Hips widened daringly close to touching the sides of the warehouse walls. Soft and big as a barn, even one of Isabelle’s cheeks stood monstrous and begging to be slapped. A mess of red hair erupting from under her breasts signaled a climax to her growth.

“Gaaahhhh!!!”

Fresh air rushed into Isabelle’s lungs when her head sprang free. The warehouse ceiling rushed by overhead as her height skyrocketed. Arching her back in the final throes of growth, she felt her body surpass previous limits.

GUUUURRRRGLE!!!!

Her stomach drained until snapping back like a rubber sheet. Every ounce consumed, Isabelle’s body came to a monolithic, trembling rest. Reaching end to end in the warehouse, she filled it from top to bottom. Each breast spanned fifty meters across and wobbled on her fantastic torso. Cleavage dripped with sweat and Isabelle’s moist breath. Her own mind couldn’t comprehend the size of her body. Wiggling her toes felt miles away.

“Nnnngh!!!” she groaned, dismayed to feel the shackles holding her firm. *“S-So... So...BIG!!!”* Panting under the weight of her chest, she tried to yell, *“S-Somebody heeeelp!!!”*

“Look at you!!!!” Zoe stood in awe from below. Wiping a tear from her cheek, she exclaimed, *“You’re magnificent!!!”*

“M-Mmmm!!!” Isabelle whimpered when her nipples brushed against the warehouse rafters. At such a swollen size, they were dangerously sensitive. An orgasm could mean a flood. *“S-S-So...big... I’m so big... Why...? Why did you do this to me??”* It was hard to think of

anything else. She'd hardly ever grown so much so fast. Her gargantuan body was all she could feel. The sprawling pile of red made by her hair could have served as a children's playground.

"The world is a big place, don't you think?"

The strange question struck fear into Isabelle. Looking over, she saw Zoe messing with her console.

The scientist continued. "There's so much in it! And yet, sometimes it can feel so...small. But you and your sister, you're both miracles among this small, mundane world! Your body is capable of converting water into mass!! Jiggling...womanly...*mass*."

Isabelle struggled once more, causing the concrete foundation to crack in several places. The breeze drifting over her exposed crotch was too exhilarating for her liking. "*S-So what?!*"

"So I would like to *take* it."

"*WHAT?!*"

"I've been watching the two of you for a long time. Your strange abilities have fascinated me ever since I saw you rip a house to shreds! Until I found you, scalar conduits were only a theoretical possibility! But discovering you turned my research into reality."

The storm of words flew over Isabelle's head. "*Scalar what??* I think you have the wrong girl!!"

"Scalar conduit!! Your entire body simply *exudes* scalar energy. It's an ethereal kind of wave that spreads throughout the fabric of the universe, much like gravity. Normally it's uniform, but around you and your sister, it's positively *overflowing*. So far scalar energy has only been theorized, namely by me," Zoe said proudly. "Those quacks at the institute laughed me off the board when I suggested we fund my research. We'll see who's in charge after *this*."

BEEP BEEP BEEP!!!!

Several screens flared with alerts. Spiking graphs and readings made Isabelle's heart race. "*W-What do those mean?!*"

Zoe ignored her fear. "With you big enough to fill a football stadium or two, the scalar energy swirling around your body is practically as bright as the sun. *It's time*."

KA-CHUNK!

Something shifted on the ceiling. Through her cleavage, Isabelle saw a large object lower down with a receptor dish. Wires and tubes ran off its silver frame.

"*Stop!! Please! Whatever you're about to do, stop!!*" Struggling only caused her chest to block her view of the glowing instrument.

"Don't worry! This won't hurt a bit. You might even enjoy it!" Zoe assured while donning a pair of goggles. The instrument hummed in primed preparation. "Come to mama."

"*P-Please! Sto--*"

FLASH!!!!

"*AahhhhhhHHH!!!!*"

The warehouse was thrown into a world of shifting hues. A swirling purple corona twisted around Isabelle's body in countless ethereal tendrils. As the device hummed to life, the aura began drifting away from its owner. The receptor dish glowed with gathering energy.

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME?!" Isabelle writhed under a mountain of mystery sensations. Arching her back, she endured what felt like thousands of vacuums pulling at every inch of her body. *"AHHH!!!"*

"I'll be taking that..." Zoe whispered, watching the scene with every fiber of her being. Bright plasma raced through tubes leading away from the receptor and across the ceiling.

Wind whipped past Isabelle's head in a flurry. Surrounded by a cloud of energy, she could see nothing of the world around her. Even her cleavage had faded into the distance. Disorientation plagued her mind. Feeling as though her very soul was being torn away, she screamed as the event reached its climax. A storm of purple surged.

"AaaaaaaAAAHHHH!!!! NO MORE!!! PLEASE MAKE IT STOP!!!"

KA-FLASH!!!

"All done! That wasn't so bad now, was it?"

It was over in an instant. Blinding fluorescent lights flickered back to illuminate the warehouse. Left panting on the ground, Isabelle couldn't find the strength to struggle. Her limbs were no longer restrained by the shackles but she didn't have the mental capacity to process her freedom. Moaning and trying to find her breath, she craned her neck to stare down at her body.

"H...Huh?"

Something was wrong. The ample breasts she'd come to know and love since puberty were nowhere to be seen. A clear view of her feet stood at the end of her legs, something she wasn't accustomed to seeing when lying flat.

The world felt different. The warehouse's ceiling looked miles away. The walls loomed the same as the Grand Canyon. A soft, warm substance nestled her body like a blanket. Turning her head to the side, she found herself lying among a pile of pink fabric sprawling in all directions like a desert.

Isabelle's heart skipped a beat. Scrambling in a flurry of nakedness, she managed to get into a sitting position. Reality was far worse than she imagined.

The redhead sat upon a pile of her tattered clothes. Extending in all directions, it cradled her like a child. Tiny beads of sweat ran down her face when she saw two lace-covered mountains sitting next to her. They reached as high as her shoulders: the remains of her bra.

"What did you do to me?!?" a diminished voice shrieked in horror. *"I-I'm TINY!!!"* Isabelle ran her hands over her body. Only twelve inches tall, her flailing limbs easily became tangled in her sweater. She felt like an insect trapped in a spider's pink web.

WRRRRR!!!

Machinery buzzed from the wall. Isabelle looked over and felt as though Zoe was leagues away. Even so, she could see bright streams of energy being processed and run through several

mechanical steps. Her heart raced as Zoe disconnected something from the wall. It appeared to be a silvery ray gun reminiscent of so many 50's sci-fi films.

"What was that?" Zoe called out while making her way towards the center of the warehouse. "I couldn't hear such tiny words! Perhaps I drained a little too much scalar energy from you... No matter."

A shadow cast itself over Isabelle like a lunar eclipse. Squeaking like a mouse, she struggled to turn her head enough to make eye contact with Zoe. As short as the scientist was, she was now a giant compared to the redhead. Isabelle suddenly knew exactly how Dave must have felt after so many of their escapades.

"*C-Change me back!*" she begged. Gathering what she could of her sweater, Isabelle wrapped several torn pieces around her body. "*What the hell did you do to me?!*"

"Do you like mangos?"

The question was so unexpected it gave Isabelle pause. "*WHAT?!*"

"What about rabbits??"

"...*What the HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!?!?*"

Zoe hummed. "The best things in life are much too small, wouldn't you agree?" The ray gun was held aloft. She tapped a small meter displaying a needle pegged to one side. "With the amount of scalar energy I've harvested from your body, I can use this nifty little guy to enhance the size of *any* organic object! I call it the Intensifier! Just think of the possibilities! Mangos the size of beach balls!! Bunnies so big you could sleep on their fuzzy little tummies!! *Giant military spiders!!*" The scientist chuckled under her breath, "Portugal won't be so quick to ban me when I show up with *those* at my command..."

Isabelle's jaw trembled in confusion. "Y-You're insane... *You're out of your mind!* You can't just...*take* my size!!"

Zoe grinned at the shrunken girl's statement and primed the ray gun. "Let's see about that, shall we?" Several bulbs along its tip glowed to life with purple light. Pointing it at her chest, she exclaimed, "No time like the present for a dry run!"

"*Wait!! Don't!!*"

SHOOOM!!!

Purple aura shot from the gun to envelop her B-cups before fading away. Almost dropping the device from stimulation, Zoe trembled and hugged her arms around her chest. "*M-MMNGH!!! Ooohhhh yes!! YES!!!*"

She arched her back to present her bust to the world. Horrified, Isabelle watched from below as the petite A-cups gently pushed into the scientist's blouse. Holes spread between buttons creating windows to fresh, soft cleavage.

"*Ooohhhh is this what you feel every time you grow??*" Zoe asked, shaking with pleasure. "*It's DIVINE!!*"

Isabelle couldn't speak. The sound of straining fabric from a bra in distress filled her ears. Flesh heaved under Zoe's shirt until stress lines folded the fabric and cut into her girth.

POP!!

POP!!

“*Ah!! Oh my!!*” she gasped in surprise. Skin billowed into the open air when two buttons burst free. The gleeful smile on her face refused to waver; the cleavage shooting down her front was everything she’d ever wanted.

CRREEAAAAAAK

Just as her bra gave one last warning sound, Zoe’s swelling ceased. Trembling hands rose to cup the G-cup assets. Her thighs shook when her fingers sank into a chest she could only dream of owning until now.

“*Hah... Ha!! HA HA!!!*” Obnoxious laughter echoed around the warehouse, causing Isabelle to flinch. “*IT WORKED!!! THEY GREW!!! I’VE GOT A PAIR OF MELONS WEIGHING ME DOWN!!*”

CLICK!

The raygun was primed before Isabelle could react. Targeting her entire body, Zoe declared, “Let’s give me a body to match these new knockers!!!”

SHOOOOM!!!

Purple haze enveloped her in a cocoon before fading away. The expression on her face was pure euphoria.

“*Aaahhhhhh ooohhhh Gooooood...!!*” Zoe stifled an orgasmic groan when her pants tightened to outline her crotch.

CRREEEEAAAAAAK

Seams tensed around the scientist’s body. Her hips flared and bulged while her stomach appeared from under a rising blouse. Isabelle ogled the growing woman as her limbs stretched out of her clothes and her head inched higher and higher.

POP!!

POP POP POP!!!

Stitches blew out. Bulges of skin overflowed widening tears.

“*A-Ahh!!! MNNGHH!!*”

POW!!!

The zipper on Zoe’s pants exploded to reveal a pair of lace panties stretched skin-tight across her navel. Fluid soaked the fabric from her lustful desires finding fulfillment. Having grown to a towering seven-feet tall, the scientist brought her clothes to the very limit.

SHRRRIIPP!!!!

“*F-FINALLY!!*”

A shower of cloth fell around Isabelle. Dodging fabric and pieces of bra underwear, she fell back to see a naked woman standing like a monument. Her body extended into what may as well have been the sky for such a small girl. Zoe allowed her lab coat to slip from her arms, leaving her bare. A pair of breasts grown to watermelons swung from her chest as she explored

her new body. Both hands caressed every curve, groping her thighs and hips, diving between her legs, hugging her stomach, and cradling her mammaries like precious treasures.

She gathered her chest in her arms and stared into the soft cleavage, breathing a sigh of fulfillment. “Oh that was simply...*delightful*.”

“What...What did you do...?” Isabelle whimpered. Fear and confusion filled the tiny girl. However, riling among these emotions was another: jealousy. Something of hers had been taken from her, and she didn’t appreciate how it was being put to use.

Isabelle’s question went ignored. Smiling at the doll-sized redhead, Zoe sighed and squatted down, coming as close to eye-level as she could. Massive breasts bulged over her knees. Seeing the woman come so close when she was so small caused Isabelle to stumble back into a pile of her clothes. She gathered her sweater around her in protection.

Zoe’s words left her lips laced with heat and victory. “You know, I’ve been saying it for years... And I have a feeling you’ll agree with me...” Flaunting her stolen growth, she teased, “Bigger is *definitely* better.”



A line of footprints flattened the carpet from Dave’s pacing. He’d been unable to find any form of rest in the last few hours and his anxiety only grew with every passing minute. There was no sign of Isabelle since she left the apartment that morning. With darkness on the heels of the early summer twilight, his mind ran rampant with worry.

Dave pulled out his phone. The battery was nearly empty after hours of calling and texting. Tapping redial for yet another time, he watched Isabelle’s contact photo pop onto the screen. It pictured her in a bikini from several years prior fighting off his squirt gun. The scene was one of his favorites for several reasons. When the call went to voicemail again, he found himself hoping there would still be more memories to be made.

KNOCK

KNOCK

KNOCK

Rapid taps at the door made Dave gush with relief. Thinking Isabelle had simply forgotten her keys, he opened the door in a flurry.

“*Isabe--*”

It wasn’t his lover, though a familiar redhead stood in his doorway. The two sisters looked so alike it was almost painful given the situation.

“Oh, Anna...”

“Oh, excuse me! Nice to see you too, Dave!” Annabelle entered the apartment with an air of determination. “Did you find her??”

“No! And she’s still not answering her phone! I feel like--”

Dave momentarily lost his train of thought when he took a moment to inspect Anna. A blouse and a pair of jeans hugged her hourglass figure with an effort several sizes too small. Immodest gaps between her shirt buttons revealed the plump lines of her breasts meeting in the middle. It was never a dull moment with either of the sisters around.

“Did I call at a bad time...?” Dave asked, blushing and glancing away.

Annabelle looked down. “Oh! Sorry about that. You’re fine; it was just a hot day and I ran into some car trouble.” Trying to pull the front of her shirt closer together, she explained, “This is what happens when you’re stranded for a few hours with no AC and it’s ninety degrees outside with a body that soaks up heat like a sponge. Haven’t quite cooled down yet...”

An awkward silence came over them as Dave pondered how to respond to such a statement. His mind was spread too thin with worry to think straight.

“So where is my sister?!”

“I-I don’t know! She was supposed to pose as a model for an art class at the college this morning, but she never came home! I called the faculty office and they said there are no weekend art classes!”

Dave stared at his phone and the twenty unanswered calls.

“I’m worried about her... She’s always been good at communicating. This isn’t like her.”

Anna tried to console him. “Well, you know how she tends to get into trouble. Water chases that girl like it’s out with a vengeance. Should we go out looking for her? Usually all you have to do is go outside and look for the giant naked redhead hugging the nearest high-rise for cover.”

Dave shook his head. “I’ve already looked around. Twice. I’m starting to think something might have happened... Her phone goes straight to voicemail; I think that means it’s not even on.”

“Get your shoes! Looking again wouldn’t hurt, and she can’t stay dry forever. For all we know she’s hiding in an alley somewhere because she blew out of her clothes.” Annabelle worked to maintain a positive attitude. Opening the door, she suggested, “Let’s get Mr. Wiggles on the case; he and the water gods seem to be in cahoots to destroy every piece of clothing Isabelle--”

Anna looked down at her feet and fell silent.

“What is it...?” Dave inquired, pausing his shoe tying.

“I-I found her...”

At Annabelle’s feet stood a tiny redheaded woman. Shivering, naked, and wrapped in only a sock for protection against the elements, she reached no higher than six inches. Dirt covered her legs, arms, and face as if she’d spent a week crawling through a jungle. In every way, Isabelle looked like a lost Barbie doll returning home.

“Guys...” she squeaked. “I need help...”



“*SHE DID WHAT TO YOU?!*” Anne roared.

“I-I-I don’t know!!” Isabelle wrapped a dishtowel tighter around her body as she sat on the dining table. “There were a lot of fancy machines... And some kind of ray gun! And this *massive* hose...” She shivered at the image. “S-She filled me with water until I didn’t think I could possibly get any bigger... Then, after I absorbed every ounce and grew way, *way* too big, s-she somehow shrunk me down! She kept going on about ‘stealing me size’!”

Dave and Anna listened in disbelief as Isabelle continued.

“After that, while I was tangled up in a pile of my own clothes, she took out a smaller handheld ray gun... It looked like she’d charged it with whatever she took from me... A-And then she made *herself* bigger.”

Annabelle blinked. “Like she *stole* your ability to grow?? How the hell can that be possible??”

“I don’t know!!!” Defeated and not feeling like herself, Isabelle groaned and buried her face in the rag. “Can I please just have some water?? I’m tired of being a doll!”

Dave was ready before the request left her lips. Returning from the kitchen with a plastic bowl of steaming water, he placed it on the table. “Right here! Soak it up.”

A loving hand helped lift her over the brim and into the water. It was an odd sensation feeling her tiny naked body against his fingers. Even stranger was her lack of curves. Isabelle’s figure resembled more of a twig-like gymnast than the curvy woman he remembered.

“Once you’re a little bigger, we can throw you in a bath and get you back to normal.”

“Normal or giant, I don’t care! So long as I’m not small anymore!!” Isabelle declared as she slipped into the water.

Dave stared at his girlfriend’s body sitting under the surface until an elbow poked his arm.

“Hey,” Anna whispered with a sly smile. “You thinking about all the sexy stuff she could do at that size?”

“What??” he hissed.

Annabelle bounced an eyebrow. “You know... Like a tiny little stripper... Dancing on a big *throbbing pole*. She’d look petty cute in a little Barbie bikini, don’t you--”

She stopped as Dave blushed and looked down at Isabelle. The shrunken redhead scowled at her mischievous sister and found it difficult to see Anna’s face from under her ample chest. It wasn’t often she felt dwarfed by her sister.

“S-Sorry...” Anna said, giggling. “Just trying to lighten the mood! You’ll be back to normal any minute now; I gotta tease you while I can!”

The trio waited with bated breath as Isabelle swirled the warm water around her. Unwelcomed suspense enveloped them.

Anna spoke first. "...Well? She's usually got a leg going through a wall and boobs lifting the roof by now, doesn't she?"

"Yea... Usually..." Dave hummed, chewing on his lip. "I was expecting to throw that bowl away by now..."

Growing equally impatient, Isabelle stared into the water. It was warm and comforting, though not as she remembered. None of the familiar tingling sensations were there. Just taking a shower was enough to make her feel brimming with energy and enhance her figure to fantastical levels. Sitting in water up to her shoulders should have sent her absorption into overdrive, but instead, all she felt was disconnected from the water, as if she were being shunned by an old friend.

"It's... It's not working..." Isabelle whispered before exclaiming, "*Why aren't I growing?!*"

SPLASH!

Water jumped out of the bowl when she stood up in a fit and grabbed her chest. The A-cups against her palms were far from the F-cups she rightfully owned and were lightyears from the weighty water balloons they should have been by this time.

"Why won't my body absorb any water?!?! What did that damn scientist do to me?!"

Hoping to ease her panic, Dave knelt down to put himself at eye level and held a hand out. "C-Calm down! It's going to be alright! Maybe we just need to--"

A fit of terrified sobbing was quickly taking control. Scrambling out of the bowl and falling onto the table, she rushed to Dave's hand and hugging his wrist.

"She really took it from me! That woman actually took it!!" Isabelle looked at Dave through bleary eyes. *"I can't absorb water anymore, Dave!! I-I think I'm stuck like this!!"*

He rubbed her back with a finger and spoke in a calm tone. "We'll figure something out." Gently lifting her into his hand, he wrapped a small dishtowel around her before holding his girlfriend against him. "That's part of who you are, and nobody can take that away from my Isa."

The small jolts of shrunken cries and hiccups traveled through his chest. "W-What if I never grow again? What if I'm stuck as this six-inch twig??"

"I won't let it happen. If your power was able to be taken away, then it can be taken back!"

Isabelle looked at him with wet eyes. "You really think so...?"

"We just need to find that scientist! Do you have any idea where she went? What she planned on doing?"

"N-No... Half of what she said didn't make sense or sounded insane. For all I know, she could be out of the country by now."

Annabelle hummed, reminding them both of her presence. "Uhhhhhmm... Don't bet on it." She looked away from her phone with wide eyes to turn on the living room TV.

A breaking news story flashed on the screen. Behind a reporter standing in the middle of downtown looked to be chaos torn straight from a sci-fi movie.

“Crystal, I’m here in the town square where tonight’s situation continues to evolve and raise more questions than answers!”

They stared at the TV in disbelief.

“What the hell...?” Anna whispered.

Isabelle shivered and hugged Dave as best she could.

The screen showed downtown in a flurry of madness. A famous pendulum art installation swung in dangerously wide circles like a rogue wrecking ball. Batting at the thirty-foot-tall art piece was a kitten the size of a two-story house. Purring ran through the ground like an earthquake, shaking nearby people off their feet as they ran to escape its car-sized paws.

The reporter did her best to stay upright and a safe distance away from the feline. *“I-It appears a giant kitten is terrorizing the area! Reports are coming in of it matching the likeness of a rescue that was stolen from the humane society several weeks ago! It’s unclear if this is some kind of elaborate publicity stunt, however the mayor is urging citizens to not approach the animal and make no sudden move--”*

SHOOOOM!!!!

A beam of purple light flashed through the background before vanishing into a throng of people.

“Aahhhh!!! Oh my God!!!”

The reporter turned toward the cry of distress. Seconds later, the mob dispersed as giant limbs bloomed from the center. A woman was left helplessly outgrowing her work suit. In mere seconds she was left in a state of panic as the ground soared away from her. Clothes exploded from her body like paper until she stood naked in the square at a towering fifteen feet tall. Her hands couldn’t decide which areas were most important to cover as cameras began flashing from below. Interested viewers ogled the woman from their office windows behind her as she pressed her butt against the building.

“Are you getting this?!” the reporter awed. *“A-A woman seems to have just outgrown her clothes after being struck by a--”*

SHOOOOM!!!

SHOOOOM!!!!

“Aahhhhh!!!”

“Jason, I think it hit me!!! I-I feel weird!!”

“My clothes are ripping!!”

Panic ensued as beams of purple light rained upon the square. Women could be seen blooming into titanic figures in every corner. Their naked forms heaved in gigantic displays of fright and embarrassment at their sudden growth spurts. In the distance, a streetlight stretched into the twilight sky until it rivaled a nearby skyscraper. A sandwich exploded from an abandoned cafe table to engulf half the square like an emergency life raft sensing danger.

SSHOOOOOOM!!!

WOOF!!! WOOF!!

A Saint Bernard turned mammoth raced by the reporter in a storm of slobber. Its owner clung to its fur for dear life as the dog engaged the kitten in a world-record game of chase.

"I'm receiving word that the chief of police has just issued a--"

SHOOOOOM!!!

Dave, Isabelle, and Anna jumped when a beam of light illuminated their TV screen and struck the reporter square in the chest. She stood stunned, unable to process what had just happened.

"Oh no..." Annabelle whispered, already seeing the reporter's breasts shifting.

"W-What was that...?" she stammered. *"Mike what the hell was that?!"* Upon looking down to see her blouse stretching across two swelling orbs, the reporter dropped her microphone.

SSSTTRRRRTCH

Aching stitches sounded off through the TV speakers. Frantic, the reporter clutched at her breasts as they heaved and swelled. A solid snap shook her bust when her bra ruptured.

"Mike!! M-Mike! Turn off the camera!"

SSSSTTRRRRTCH!!!!

Her mammaries ballooned. Flesh crept out of her collar like rising dough and pushed into her sleeves. Stuffing her shirt like two watermelons, the watchers of the nightly news were graced with a healthy view into the reporter's cleavage as it bulged between her trembling buttons.

"M-My chest!! What hit me?! Why is it...growing?!" Panting and hugging herself for dear life, the reporter felt her clothes failing. *"Cut, MIKE!! CUT!!! BEFORE I--"*

POWPOWPOWPOWPOW!!!!

SHHRRRIIPPP!!!!

A storm of buttons attacked the camera. There was only a glimpse of the reporter's engorging chest as she surpassed overinflated beach balls in size before the cameraman stumbled back in a stunned stupor from the force of her bursting shirt.

CLATTER!!!

The camera fell to the ground. Part of the screen caught a portion of the reporter as she succumbed to her own weight and collapsed to her back. A rising, jiggling mass slowly crept into view as she flailed her legs not caring if the camera saw up her skirt.

"MIKE!! MIKE WHERE ARE YOU GOING?! GET BACK HERE AND HELP ME!!! THEY'RE STILL GROWING!!!"

SHOOOM!!

SHOOOM!!

SHOOOM!!

There was no end to the growth-inducing rays of energy. Having fallen just right, the camera was able to glimpse the source from atop a distant office building before the reporter's breasts blocked the view completely.

"What do you think of me now??" a maniacal voice laughed. *"Am I still CRAZY?!"*

A crazed Zoe stood against the sky with hair blowing around her face. Reminiscent of a giant attacking woman from a cheesy 50's movie, she loomed naked in the city as a skyscraper in her own right.

Booming laughter left her lips with squeals of insane delight at the chaos below as she fired her ray gun in every direction. It glowed with a sinister purple aura. Isabelle watched with rising rage. Knowing it was her own power making it glow was maddening, but seeing it be abused in such a way made her tremble with anger.

"Is that her?" Anna huffed.

Isabelle nodded. "That's her."

"What should we do?" Dave asked, not having blinked since the TV turned on. "She's huge! It's not like we can just--"

Anna interrupted with a growl. "Bring me an electric blanket, hairdryer, and a space heater. I think someone needs to teach this scientist a lesson or two she missed in school."



Meanwhile, several hours after Isabelle's powers were stolen by Zoe...

A creaking bed frame filled the bedroom with sounds of lust and desire. Amidst a mess of tussled sheets and blankets were two lovers tangled in each other's arms, Mike and Kat. She rode cowgirl, as the well-developed blonde so often did. Few things brought Mike more joy than watching her rise into an upright position to flaunt her ample curves and squeeze his waist between her thighs.

"Mmng..." Kat giggled, snaking her back in and out while grinding her hips in small circles. Skilled hands massaged her breasts in a display of pride. "You like these big tits...?"

Mike stared with wide, child-like wonder at her F-cups. Watching her perky mounds move with such sexual grace never failed to make his mouth water.

The full attention only brought more giggles, as did the increasing hardness of his cock plunged deep within her pussy. "You know... I could *smother* you with these giant titties if I wanted to..."

"I can't think of a better way to go," Mike grinned.

She brought her hands to caress their fronts and Mike stared keep into her cleavage as she leaned forward, threatening to make true on her idea. Jiggling heat covered his face in bliss as he reached around her hips to sink both palms deep into her cheeks. It didn't take much effort to send her bottom half bouncing against his thighs.

A finger grazed her pussy and Mike licked his lips. "Could I have a snack before you bury me in cleavage? Watching you show off makes me want to bury myself between your thighs."

Kat straightened up and squeezed her breasts between her arms. "Aww, you don't wanna watch me wiggle around for a little longer?"

"Hmm, or you could sit on my face and keep wiggling."

She started grinding harder in all directions, knowing it to be an overstimulating experience for her man. Running her hands through her hair only worsened the situation for Mike's stamina.

"N-Nngh... Kat..."

"*I think I would rather have your pipe get even thicker inside of me...*" Kat smiled and gyrated her hips to their full extent while hugging her chest against her body. "*Maybe I feel like teasing you until you can't take it anymore and blow a giant--*"

DING DONG

Mike glanced into the hall at the sound of the doorbell. "Huh?"

"Shhh, I'm the only one here."

Kat leaned forward to regain his attention by way of her lips. Soft flesh billowed between them as they kissed. Mike's fingers traced the bulging masses of her breasts, enjoying the taut pressure of their surfaces being squished down.

DING DONG

He pulled away. "What the...? Who is at the--"

An annoyed Kat growled from his chest. "Are you really going to think about some solar panel salesman while I'm naked on top of you with my tits in your face?"

DING DONG

"But--Ah!"

Kat was merciless. Carefully arching her lower back, she slid herself up and down his shaft with tensing pelvic muscles. A stray hand teased his base and balls, knowing he was near his limit. "*Trust me; they'll go away.*"

The seductress clenched her body to the point of feeling Mike throb helplessly within her.

"Nngh!!"

"*Not like I would ever let you leave this bed without pumping me full of cum, either. Now stop not sucking on my tits before I tease you to the point of blue balls and make you beg for it to let you cum.*"

"Don't threaten me with a good time!"

Vigorous lovemaking ensued. True to her word, Kat assaulted Mike's manhood with an unending dance of curves and pressure. The doorbell was not heard again, though several minutes later, a noise caught Mike's attention.

"Nngg--"

THUNK

"W-Wait..." Mike held his hand against Kat's chest to make her pause. Both gasped for air and grew slick with sweat. "Did you hear that?"

"Mmmngh, what, the sound of my cheeks clapping?"

Mike shook his head. "No, it sounded like the front door ope--"

He froze and went pale.

"Mike? Hello...! *Busty, naked girl to Mike! Come in, headquarters!*"

There came little response even as she clenched around his shaft. Staring at the bedroom door, Mike watched as his ex-girlfriend walked back into his life. Her smooth caramel skin was just as tempting he remembered, though she was much taller than he recalled. A classic lab coat hung around her body with an outfit several sizes too small.

"Hello, Mike..."

He gulped when the woman made Kat turn around. "*What the hell?! Mike! Who is she?!*" Suddenly, the breathy heat was gone from her voice.

"Z-Z-Zoe! What are you doing here??" Mike didn't dare move. He felt as though he'd fallen into the den of two lionesses.

Zoe leaned against the doorway and hummed, noticing how she had to hunch so as to not hit her head. "Oh, not much... Things were going well at work, so I thought I might stop by and enjoy some well-deserved gloating!"

Kat's jaw dropped before turning into a snarl. "*Zoe?! As in your EX?! What is she going here?!*"

There was no satisfactory answer he could have given. Waiting, Kat stared at the crazed scientist and couldn't help but feel a rush of intimidation. She was far different than Mike had described. From the looks of things, she had an entire foot on Kat and even eclipsed her breasts with ease. Zoe picked up on this observation and flashed a challenging snicker.

"I-I thought you said she was tiny..." Kat said softly, shrinking away.

Mike gulped once more. "S-She was..."

"Oh, you noticed?" Zoe gestured to her curves with delight before stretching to flaunt her figure. "I recently had a few...*upgrades*."

POP POP POP!!!

"Oh!! Whoopsie!"

The couple's jaw dropped when the scientist's blouse blew open. Natural cleavage shot down her front as Zoe's breasts pressed against each other in full view.

"I'm having the time of my life finding clothes that fit!" Zoe giggled, making no effort to conceal her body. Several fingers tenderly caressed the tight inner bulges of her breasts and slipped between her cleavage. "You always *did* wish I was bigger, right, Mike? I seem to remember 'melon-sized' being a term you tossed around once or twice."

He couldn't take his eyes off her. Nearly drooling, Mike stammered, "I-I--"

A veiny throb within Kat body alerted her to Mike's reluctant approval. Jealousy flared. Glaring at Zoe, Kat hissed, "*You're old news!* I've heard all about your insane dreams and experiments. If you really were as small as he said, the work required to turn you into *that* can't be natural."

Kat leaned forward and placed her hands on Mike's chest possessively. "I'm all the curvy goodness he needs, *and* I didn't need to go under the knife to get it."

Frightened breaths rose under her palms as Mike stared. "K-Kat, don't make her angry..."

"Why?" A smile spread across her face as Kat locked eyes with Zoe. "She can watch if she wants! I don't mind putting on a little show. Might do her some good to study some *real* curves in actions."

CREAAK

CREAAK

CREAAK

"*Nnngh!!!*" Mike grabbed the mattress to ground himself when Kat started riding him with jealousy-fueled lust. Kat meant business and wasn't about to be intimidated by an ex.

"Go ahead and stare..." she breathed. "I'm everything he's ever wanted in a woman."

Zoe nodded. "Maybe... But knowing Mike, he'll *always* want *more*. Even from you."

In a flash, Zoe withdrew a ray gun from her lab coat and pointed it at a stunned Kat.

SHOOOM!!

Purple light engulfed her chest. Immediately, she grabbed her breasts and doubled over.

"Mmmnngh!!!!"

"*Zoe!! What are you doing?!*" Mike panicked. Around his cock, Kat could be felt quivering with rising pleasure.

"Nothing! She's just *sooooo* proud of those tits! I thought I should give her even more to be proud of."

SSTTTTRRRRRTCH

"*A-Ahh!! Miiiiike!!*" Kat groaned. Leaning back with an armful of her flesh, she stared into the jiggling mass of her cleavage. It rose with each of her rapid breaths but refused to fall back down. "*W-W-What did you do to me?! My chest...feels so tight!!*"

SSTTTTRRRRRTCH!!

Zoe flashed a devious smile. "Like I said; *I came to show off some recent research developments.*"

"*My...My boobs!!*" Kat stared in disbelief as her beloved F-cups burgeoned into her arms. Flesh piled high and warm, creeping towards her collarbones like a pale tide. "*Why am I growing, Mike?! THEY'RE GETTING HUGE!! M-Make them stop!! My tits are blowing up!!*"

A hand fell on Kat's shoulder. Frightened, she looked up to see Zoe standing over her with a smile. "Hmm, not really *blowing up*... Just simply growing! *Very* rapidly."

"*Z-Zoe, please--*" Mike started to say, already having seen enough as Kat's breasts reached watermelon-rivaling size.

The scientist was deaf to his request. Leaning into Kat's ear as she panted, Zoe whispered, "You look like a girl who enjoys a nice, fat cock. Ironically, Mike was a little lacking himself, if I recall. *Let me help with that.*"

Kat whimpered from under her growing weight when the ray gun was aimed at the base of Mike's manhood extending from Kat's depths. "*W-Wai--*"

SHOOOOM!!!

SSTTRRRRTCH!!!

Kat's pelvis vibrated and Mike's face drained of color. Slowly, the base of his shaft could be seen thickening to spread her pussy wide and tight. She quickly dropped her breasts to place both hands against her navel with widening eyes.

"*A-Ahh!! Oh God!! Nnngh...!! Mike!!! What's happening?!*"

"Science is amazing, isn't it?" Zoe chuckled, making sure to hold Kat in place. "I can't imagine what it must feel like to have a cock *grow while inside you.*"

SSTTRRRRRRTCH!!

"*Auugh!!!*"

"*Kat! Just hang on!!*" Mike tried to remain calm, though as he felt himself throbbing larger by the second, he had no idea what the future might hold.

She couldn't have felt more strained. With her breasts' growth slowing to a belly-button-covering size, Kat could only lean back and endure the swelling cock plunged deep into her core. A gentle bulge raised her belly to display Mike's incredible growth within.

"*T...Too big!!*" she complained. "*I-It's too thick!! Mike I can't stretch anymore!!*"

Kat was powerless. Trembling on her arms as she leaned back, Mike was given a full view of just how far he'd come to test the limits of her pussy. Even without the waterfalls of orgasmic juices running down his shaft, she looked incapable of withdrawing his girth.

"*Zoe!!*" Mike shouted. "*She can't take this!!*"

"*I-I'm not...big enough for him!! I... God, it feels too good!!*" Kat panted and squeaked. Rapid breaths sent her breasts heaving in tortured ecstasy. "*My body can't take it!!*"

"*Oh!!*" Zoe gasped. "Well you're in luck; I've got *just* the fix."

She stood back and took aim at Kat's entire body.

Kat protectively sank an arm into her chest. "*W-W-Wait!! I didn't mean--*"

"Let's see who's the crazy bitch now, Mike," Zoe growled.

SHHOOOOOMM!!!!

Mike knew there was no more time to reason with Zoe when Kat's body glowed purple. Left speechless when a switch was flipped within her form, Kat's jaw dropped as the bed and her boyfriend suddenly pulled away.

"*M-M-Mike...?*"

He could only stare. Around his torso, her legs thickened and stretched. Pressure vanished within her crotch when her hips and loins widened. Slowly her nipples rose into the air, carried higher by an elongating torso. Every inch of Kat's body stretched with growth on top of him.

"*M-Mmnggh! Mike!! M-Make it stop!!*" Kat cried. Her head whipped in every direction as her perspective continually transformed. Inches turned into feet, driving her body far past the

realms of natural possibilities. Her curves saw fit to grow at a faster rate and maintain a disproportionate size to her figure. It wasn't long before Mike was ogling at his ten-foot-tall girlfriend cradling breasts like yoga balls and a wobbling ass crushing his legs. Sopping pussy lips spread across his hips and thighs, now far too large for the cock within.

CRREEAAAAAK!!!!

Tree-trunk thighs sank deep into the mattress to test the bed's strength.

"Aaahhhh!!! How big am I going to get?!"

THUMP!!

"O-Ow!!!" Kat had to crane her head when she knocked against the ceiling. *"I'm running out of room!!"*

CRASH!!!

The bed collapsed, knocking the wind out of Mike when a mammoth woman landed on top of him.

"S...Sorry..." Kat panted, hardly able to see him under her chest. She jolted when her rear end pressed against the wall opposite the bed. *"I-I'VE GOTTEN THAT BIG?!"*

CRAAAACK!!!

"Not the TV!!!" Zoe exclaimed upon the appliance shattering against Kat's ass. *"That looked EXPENSIVE!!!"*

CRREEEAAAAAAK!!!

It was time for the drywall to complain.

"Mmmnnnghhhh!!! I-I...don't think I can fit in here much longer, Mike!!!"

Kat hunched forward over the remains of their bed. With flesh billowing behind her and a giant mass of breasts squishing Mike in front of her between her sedan-sized thighs, she was forced to meet the ceiling with her back. When her growth came to an end, one couldn't see beyond Kat to the other side of the room. She filled the space in every way.

"There we go!!!" Zoe cheered. *"Now that's a body you can smother someone with!!!"*

Kat breathed with exhaustion. Extra care was needed to not suffocate Mike under her incredible bust. Spreading her cleavage under her chin was the best she could manage as he squirmed against her giant frame. Sex juices soaked their broken bed and carpet to leave him drawing in her arousal.

"Oh God... Ooohhhh I feel so BIG!! I'm squished in this room!!!" she whined in despair. *"W-What am I supposed to do like this?? Mike, are you alright??"*

Zoe had other concerns. "So, Mike! Any interest in rekindling what we had? After seeing this, you must know that I'm capable of giving you *anything* your little heart desires... I could make *anything* as *biiiiig* as you want, as I'm sure this not-so-little lady can attest."

"P-Put me back to normal!! I can't live like this!!!" Kat felt like she was trying to share a box with four giant beach balls in front and behind her.

"But you're gorgeous!! Your body is a playground!" Zoe laughed and stood in the doorway. *"Change me back...,"* she mocked. "Who's the crazy one now? So how about it,

Mike? Why don't you and I go off somewhere with a lot of open space and I'll let you make any part of me as big as--"

"YOU!!!"

An angry yell came from under Kat's body.

Zoe blinked in confusion. "Huh?"

"You asked who's crazy now? It's YOU!! YOU'RE STILL THE CRAZY BITCH!! YOU, ZOE!!!"

Such words cut her deep. For years, part of her desire to attain such power was to reclaim the love between her and Mike. If she could fulfill his desires for fantastical sizes, then surely their love could work as well.

"W...What?" she squeaked over Kat's heavy breathing. Cracks showed in the ceiling against her back.

"Are you out of your mind??" Mike yelled. *"Look at her!! She can barely move!! She sounds like she's going to pass out!!"*

"W-Well that's only because growing to such a size also enhanced her sensitivity and pleasure... If you give me a chance to show you more, I could--"

"I don't want to see more!! When I told you I was done and never wanted to see you again, I meant it!!"

Zoe's heart broke. It wasn't the response she'd hoped for after so many grueling years of research. Mike was meant to be the one person who would understand. "Oh... I-I see..."

"Now make Kat small again, you gigantic walking insane asylum!!"

"M-Mike, don't yell at her..." Kat pleaded softly out of fear.

Several moments passed of the scientist tapping the ray gun in thought. It didn't take long for her to reach a decision. With a spiteful sneer, she said, "Sorry... I'm not really in the business of making things *smaller*."

Zoe glanced at a pale-faced Kat. "I can certainly give her a bit more breathing room, though!"

CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK!!

A dial on the gun was turned to a higher setting.

"MIKE!!! Do something!!"

"Z-Zoe, don't make her grow again!! I--"

SHHHOOOOOOM!!

Kat groaned from a rush of overly stimulating sexual sensations surging through her body. *"N-NNGH!!!"*

CRRREEEEEEEAAAAAAAAAAAK!!!!

Kat closed her eyes when her body resumed growth at an accelerated rate. Dust and bits of drywall fell around her as she fought to stay contained. *"AAAHHH!!!! MIIIIKE!!!"*

Tits and ass filled the room wall-to-wall to engulf the girl seconds later as Zoe took her leave. On her trip to the front door, the house groaned and lurched with impossible forces as if a

volcano were about to erupt under Zoe's feet. Cracks shot down the walls past her and carpet yanked from the floor. Almost all of it was drowned out by Kat's overly pleased screams of sexual agony.

CHA-KRACK!!!!

The second floor of the house exploded upward and Zoe calmly exited the front door with a sigh. Sadness hung over her mind like a cloud.

"I really thought he would change his mind when I showed him what I could do..." She stared at her exposed breasts and her ruined blouse before turning her attention to the growth ray in her hand. Mike's words still rang in her ears and stung her heart.

"I'm a giant walking insane asylum, huh...?" Zoe grinned and embraced the pain of heartbreak before pointing the ray at herself. "I guess I can live up to that."

KRRAACK!!!!

"*I-I can't hold it!!! Too big!! I'M TOO BIG!!!!*" Kat's screams carried from the exploding house. An arm shot out of the front wall of the house like a rocket.

CRRAAAAASH!!!

Zoe pulled the trigger.

SHOOOOOM!!!

Mike's house exploded as the unfolding figure of a naked one-hundred-foot-tall woman bloomed from within. Even in a kneeling position, the top of Mike's roof would have reached only the bottom of Kat's ribs. Gasping in skyrocketing pleasure, Kat arched her back to thrust her breasts toward the sun amid crumbling walls. Pieces of house bounced harmlessly off her plump figure to pile around her. Finally she could stretch to her full height and spread her limbs.

"*Gaaahhh!!!!*" a horrified Mike gasped for fresh air. He wasn't prepared for the towering example of femininity stretching into the sky above him. The heat between her thighs and excited crotch outclassed a sauna. Two blimp-like mammaries hung overhead like erotic wrecking balls. "*KAT!!! WHAT THE HELL H--*"

SSTTRRRRRRTCH!!!

Neither of them said anything as a shadow was cast over their eyes. Looking up, both Mike and Kat saw the looming silhouette of Zoe's naked body block the sun. Shredded remains of her clothes fell from her back to the ground below, useless to such a titanic woman. By the time Zoe's growth ceased, the sun was hidden behind her hips and shined between her thighs to highlight her most intimate details in an eclipse for the ages. By merely sitting down, Zoe could have leveled several houses beneath her hefty rear.

Kat whimpered, suddenly feeling very small.

"I guess this is goodbye then, Mike," Zoe huffed while not sparing him a second look. "I really wish we would have worked out. Have fun with your new girlfriend."

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

The ground shook when she departed towards the city, leaving the neighborhood in a state of sheer confusion.

“*M-Mmnggh...*” Kat moaned at the pleasurable sensations of growth still raging through her system. A single breast could have blown out Mike’s bedroom by volume alone. Kneeling amidst the rubble with a butt and thighs to match, she squirmed with need. The ground was sopping under her pelvis from hundreds of gallons of lust pouring free.

“*Kat...*” Mike called nervously, sensing her desires. “*Kat, you need to get a hold of yourself.*”

CREEAAAAAK

She spread her legs and spied him in the darkness between her thighs with a head no larger than her clit.

“*M...Mike...*” she breathed, sinking a hand into her gargantuan breast. “*I feel... E-Everything is so BIG...*” Kat swallowed and felt the wind tease her nipples to the point of torture. “*I’ve never felt...so...horny.*”

CRREEEAAAAAK

She lifted her hips to position herself over her tiny lover.

“*K-Kat!! Kat, wait!!!*” Mike yelled as a massive, engorged pussy hung over him like an enormous exotic fruit dripping with juices. “*You need to fight it!! W-We’ll find you something to use!! A-A-A silo or something!!*”

Sounds of chaos rose in the distance from the city. Twisting a four-foot-thick nipple, Kat couldn’t help herself to the urges of her new body and used one hand to spread herself open.

“*A-Are you still...hungry for that...snack you wanted...?*” she whispered through the pent-up lust of gigantification.

Mike’s eyes bulged when colossal pink folds descended as a sopping mass of soft, lust-plumped flesh.



THUD

THUD

THUD

The road shook under Dave’s car as he and Isabelle entered downtown. Chaos filled the streets from fleeing citizens and debris. Standing among the office buildings, Zoe’s naked outline showed against the darkening night sky.

“*She’s destroying everything!!*” Isabelle gasped from the dashboard. “*And it’s all because of me...*”

Dave wouldn’t hear such talk. “*You didn’t do anything! She took this from you. She’s the one on a rampage, not you.*”

Guilt remained within the shrunken redhead. “Still... She’s using a *part of me* to do it...”

“I’m going to get us close to her!”

They careened down the empty street toward the giant scientist until she took notice of their presence and Dave came to a screeching halt.

“I think you’re heading the wrong way, little car!” Zoe laughed. “This part of downtown is closed for renovations!”

She approached, taking delight in frightening the passengers until the doors opened. Dave stepped into the road with Isabelle sloshing in a container of water.

“Oh! My little scalar energy sponge!” Zoe leaned against a five-story building reaching to her shoulders. The abused growth ray twirled around her finger as a tease. “How have you been? Having trouble soaking up some water, I see!”

Though she could feel Dave trembling, Isabelle wouldn’t be intimidated by the gargantuan woman. Standing up in her Tupperware and using the edge for support, she yelled, “*Turn me back, Zoe!!!*”

A snort of amusement flared Zoe’s nostrils. Dave felt a slight breeze tussle his hair. Trying to ignore the towering caramel-skinned curves, he looked into Zoe’s eyes to find only unhinged insanity. Such desperation could only stem from years of ridicule and rejection.

“Don’t make me laugh!” Zoe moaned and ran her arms over her naked front in a sensual caress before stretching into the sky and punching a fist through a building. “*I’m having the time of my life up here!! You only used this magnificent gift to outgrow your bed or some random hot tub! Why should I turn you back?*”

THUD

THUD

THUD

Vibrations rumbled through downtown. With a smile of confidence, Isabelle braced herself against the bowl. An overgrown silhouette of a voluptuous woman appeared on the horizon like an angry linebacker.

Anna’s voice rattled the remaining windows. “*Hey!! You!! Tall, dark, and naked!!*”

“That’s why,” Isabelle sneered.

Zoe couldn’t contain her excitement at the sister’s appearance. “*There she is! The hot-head!! I was wondering when you would come fight your sister’s battle for h--NGH!*”

Anna wasn’t there to talk. Like a charging bull, she tackled Zoe with every ounce of her heat-swollen body weight. The force would have knocked the air from Zoe’s lung had their chests not cushioned the impact.

BOOM!!

Cracks spread across the road to form a small crater when Zoe fell back. Anna scrambled to wrestle the scientist to the ground and grab the growth ray from her clutches. Limbs, curves, and fleshy bulges tangled together in a mess of feminine nudity

Zoe couldn’t stop laughing.

“Ah! Oh my!! At least buy me dinner first! This is--AH!! Don’t touch me there!! I’m ticklish!!”

“Give it to me!!” Anna crawled upward to straddle Zoe’s stomach and bury her head between her breasts. Mammoth thighs ensured the scientist wouldn’t easily escape. *“Give me the growth ray!”*

“No!” Zoe flailed her hands out of reach. *“I don’t think you’re licensed for it!!”*

She tilted her head out of Anna’s cleavage with a grin and slid one hand to the redhead’s left thigh. *“I don’t think I’ve ever had another woman so desperate to be on top... You’re getting me all worked up!”*

CHOMP

“MMNGH!!!”

Anna convulsed when a mouth closed around her nipple. Trying to keep her composure, she trembled when Zoe’s hand slipped menacingly between her thighs.

“D-Don’t do tha--”

Zoe’s hand dove between Anna’s legs to find a heated crotch. *“Ding dong!”*

“Ahh!!! MMNGH!!!”

Her size was great but it came at the price of heightened sensitivity. Powerless against Zoe’s relentless fingers and mouth, she collapsed into a trembling heap. Zoe found her size more than enough to throw Anna off and onto her back.

“M-Mngh...” Squirming, Anna whimpered as Zoe clambered on top. One hand held her wrists together overhead against the road, rendering the redhead exposed and defenseless.

“Listen to you...! Moaning like a horny little schoolgirl!” Zoe giggled, gently rubbing her body up and down. Mountain-like breasts heaved against each other in firm swollen girth. Sliding a hand down Anna’s pinned arm, Zoe gently massaged a truck-sized breast.

“D...Don’t...! They’re...sensitive!!”

Zoe squeezed harder and pinched their nipples together between two fingers. *“All that heat in your body... I’ve always wondered if it made you extra hot and bothered!”*

“Mmmgh!!!” Anna’s hips bucked as she felt their pussies growing slick and hot.

“Guess it does, doesn’t it?” Zoe used her chest to push Annabelle’s into her chin, maximizing the pressure between their chests. *“Just laying on top of you... I feel like I’m trying to fuck a horny boiler with tits.”*

“Mmngh!! Mmmmmmngh!!! Ah!!” Writhing in pleasure, Anna tried to fight her urges as her juices mixed with Zoe’s. Their thighs grew slick and wet, sliding across each other like playful seals.

Dave and Isabelle stood watching from the road. Situated behind the wrestling giants, they could see only their legs stretching down the street before meeting two competing asses spanning from sidewalk to sidewalk. Door-sized pussies puffed into pillowy sex symbols bulged tight and pink with lust.

Isabelle blushed at her sister's extreme exposure before remembering who was carrying her. Looking up, she saw Dave wide-eyed and slack-jawed as he ogled such a sight.

"*Dave!!*" she scolded her boyfriend. "That's my *sister!!*"

He looked away in an instant with red filling his face. The ground would occupy his attention for now. "S-Sorry..."

"*Mmmgh!! NNGH!!!*"

Anna's tortured moans echoed through the city. An orgasm was the last thing she needed; the climax would dissipate far too much heat from her body, rendering her useless in such a fight.

"Uh-oh... What's the matter? Getting a little too hot for you?" Zoe teased and slid her hand between their bellies before curling two fingers between Anna's legs. "*But you're just GUSHING with desire!!*"

"*G...Get off!!*" Her pelvis bucked, bouncing against Zoe's.

"Whoa! Easy there, cowgirl!!"

"*I-I'm gonna... Mmm!! I can feel it!!*" Panting and gasping, Anna threw her head back and fought her body's urges. "*GET OFF!!*"

THUD!

Throwing her weight, Anna threw Zoe to the side and into a nearby parking garage. Debris rained upon her, giving the redhead a chance to rise into a crouched position.

Zoe's hair emerged from the top of the rubble moments later. She glared with amusement while standing to her feet. "*You stopped me too soon! I haven't made a girl orgasm since my college days!*"

"*Raahh!!!*"

Anna lunged at Zoe like a spring. Wrapping her arms around the scientist, Annabelle used her momentum to carry them through an office building and out of sight.

Dave and Isabelle waited for the ground to stop heaving.

SPLASH!!!!

A plume of water shot into the air, followed by several inches flooding the city streets.

Dave danced around, trying to keep himself dry. "What did she do?! I thought you were the one who always ran into water trouble!"

"I-Isn't the city pond just a block away?"

They both knew what trouble this could spell for Anna. Dave took off with Isabelle in hand towards what sounded like two whales fighting.

The couple came upon the city park: a sprawling grass area with a large pond at its center spanning a quarter-mile across. Footsteps gouged the soft turf before leading into the water, where two massive women struggled in each other arms for any form of advantage in their fight. Water ran down their bodies to turn them shiny and slick in the night air. Watching their breasts slide against their arms, backs, and chests was a mesmerizing sight to behold.

"*Nngh!!*" Zoe grunted when Anna wrangled her into a headlock.

“GIVE ME THE GROWTH RAY!!”

“NO!”

Zoe was pushed onto her knees as Anna loomed over her. Even so, she kept the growth ray clutched to her bust.

“She’s got her!” Isabelle cried with joy. *“Anna!! Hurry and take the--”*

A low chuckle drifted from the scientist. Anna’s breasts were slowly sliding down her back. Around her neck, the redhead’s arms started to withdraw and shrink. It wasn’t long before the top of Anna’s head aligned with Zoe’s, despite the scientist remaining on her knees.

“Uh-oh! Not running out of steam, are we??” Zoe laughed as Annabelle shrunk further.

“The cold water!” Isabelle gasped. *“It’s drawing all the heat from her body!”*

“I-I can still...take her!!” Anna struggled to maintain her headlock. *“GIVE IT TO ME!! Change my sister back!!!”*

There was little concern in Zoe’s voice. *“She had her time with it! Others deserve a turn.”*

CLICK

Zoe aimed the growth ray at herself.

Fear gripped Anna. *“No!!!”*

“Let me speed this fight up for you.”

SHOOM!!

Like watching a burning building, it was impossible to look away when Zoe’s body glowed purple in Annabelle’s grip.

SSTRRRRTCH!!

“Nngh!! How is she growing even bigger??” Anna fought to keep her lock tight as the woman grew within her arms.

“Hang on, Anna!!”

“Go ahead and try!!!” Zoe’s laughter boomed louder by the second. *“You’re a small fry compared to me.”*

SSTTRRRRTCH!!

Anna’s arms were forced open and slid down to Zoe’s chest. *“S-She’s...TOO BIG!!!”* Massive tits expanded out of her grasp.

SSTRRRRTCH!!!

Zoe rose to her feet with ease, unencumbered by Anna’s weight.

Feeling like a child trying to climb a parent, Anna felt her face collide with the scientist’s butt. Even standing on her toes, she could no longer hold a candle to Zoe as she more than doubled her height. She was forced to let go.

SPLASH!!

Anna landed in the water with a splash. Though still over fifty meters tall, she felt like a toy compared to Zoe. Reaching almost as tall as the city’s tallest building, Zoe loomed as a symbol of nude power. Anna felt a rush of intimidation for the first time in her life. Even at full height, she wouldn’t have reached any taller than Zoe’s pelvis.

Zoe looked down at the girl sitting in the pond and chuckled. “I’ll bet it’s not very often that *you* feel small, huh? All this cold water certainly isn’t helping! Am I right, Dave?”

None of them were in the mood for her jokes. Not one to give up, Anna started to rise. All she needed was to find a heat source. Unfortunately, Zoe wasn’t about to give her the opportunity.

“You’re looking cold! Let me give you something to help keep you warm!”

CLICK

Anna glanced up to see the growth ray aimed at her.

“*ANNA!!*” Isabelle screamed.

SHOOOOOOOOM!!

The bolt of growth struck her square in the chest. Stumbling back, Annabelle hugged her chest as it glowed purple. Warmth flooded through her skin to fill her grasp.

“H-Huh??”

SHOOOOOOOOM!!!

The beam continued, pouring energy into her mammaries.

SSTRRRRTCH

“*AUGH!!! MMNGH!!!*”

Tingling spread across her skin as it started to stretch and swell.

SHHOOOOOM!!

Zoe wouldn’t release the trigger. “Have all you want!! You like being the curvy girl, don’t you?? The curvy girl with a *giant set of knockers!!*”

SHOOOOOOOOM!!

“*MMMNGH!!!*”

Anna’s mind was awash in pleasure. As many times as she’d grown, this felt different. Her breasts were alive and heavy, growing as opposed to the usual swelling she’d so often experienced. Feeling as though they were filling out by an unseen pump, she cradled their distending masses.

“*Stop!!! Anna, you need to run!!*” Isabelle yelled.

SHOOOOOOOOM!!

“*I don’t think she can run!*” Zoe laughed. “*Look at those TITS!!*”

Anna whimpered as her breasts stretched to her hips. “*N-Ngh!! Too...heavy!!*”

“*Look at you go!! I wonder how much that body can carry.*”

SHOOOOOOOOM!!!

“*MMNGH!!!*”

Purple light filled Anna’s eyes from her chest. Flesh flowed in all directions, overflowing her arms and rubbing against her knees.

“Getting a little heavy?” Zoe chirped. “Not used to being so big?”

“*Ah!*”

Anna's knees buckled together as her feet shifted for better footing. Bearing the weight of her chest, she had begun sinking into the pond muck. She could have used her own bust as a personal bed if she'd been willing.

CLICK!

Finally the beam stopped, though Anna's growth was far from over.

"Ahh!! AAHHH!! I can't...NNGH!! They're too big!!!"

STRRTCH!

SPLASH!

A foot threw water across the park when she stumbled back. The bottoms of her breasts grazed the water's surface. Sinking her arms into them by a dozen meters, Anna feared the worst.

"Awww, look at you!" Zoe grinned and squatted down, struggling to meet Anna face-to-face. "You look like you're about to fall over!"

"I-- Ngh!" She couldn't respond. The extreme, overgrown sensitivity in her chest wracked her mind.

"Playtime sure was fun!" Zoe winked and reached out to grasp a car-sized nipple.

"P-Please don't!" Anna begged.

"Let's play again sometime!"

SQULLCH

"MMNMNNGHHH!!!!!" Anna screamed in desperate orgasm when Zoe pinched her massive pink nub. Losing all sense of control, her legs finally gave out. *"Ohhh my GOOOD!!!"*

SPLASH!!!!

Water flew into the air as if the city had tested a bomb under the pond. Amid the rain and churning pond breaking its banks, Dave and Isabelle stared in horror at the two monolithic breasts wobbling within the pond like an erotic art display. Their masses flattened to span edge-to-edge, leaving little of Anna's body visible underneath their bulk.

"Anna!!! ANNA!!!!!"

Dave took Isabelle and sprinted around the pond. There they found Anna's red hair splayed across the grass in a dripping wet heap. Her face sat angled toward the night sky between her cleavage. Her body may have outsized Isabelle's by over a dozen times, but Anna's breasts were far larger than anything she could handle.

"Anna!!! Are you all right?!"

Still reeling from the sensation of growing, Anna nodded and gasped. Enjoying such pleasure was bitter when combined with such a devastating defeat. "I'm sorry, sis... I-I couldn't get the growth ray from her..."

THUD

THUD

THUD

Zoe's footsteps boomed through the night, larger than ever, as she ran off. Her laughter wouldn't soon dissipate, even after several miles of chaos were left in her wake.

Isabelle sat in her bowl in dismay. Their frantic running had left it mostly empty of water, but it didn't matter; her body refused to absorb anything.

"Now what do we do...?"

"I... I-I..." Annabelle heaved for breath under her still-growing chest. "*How about we start with...mmngh...a crane and a flatbed truck...?*"

Defeat hung over the trio like a dark cloud.



After a soul-crushing defeat by Zoe, Annabelle found her chest too large even for her giant-sized body to handle. She, Isabelle, and Dave despaired at their helplessness while Zoe continued to rampage through the city. With no hope in sight, our heroes were forced to retreat until a better plan could present itself. All the while Zoe's unchecked growth-fueled tyranny continues to run amuck.

One week after Annabelle's defeat

Isabelle and Dave lay on their bed under a cloud of despair. As he held his shrunken girlfriend on his bare chest, the two lay in silence at what felt like a new world. Nothing had been the same since Zoe's empowerment, and Isabelle had never felt smaller.

"*Reports continue to flood in about a gigantic, rampaging woman,*" a TV reporter said in the background. Neither of them was listening at this point; the news was always the same. Zoe's exploits seemingly knew no limits.

"*I'm here with Joan, one of the mad scientist's most recent victims.*"

The camera panned over an embarrassed, naked woman hiding her enlarged body behind a tarp. It had to zoom out to fully capture her in the frame.

"*Joan,*" the reporter asked, "*How are you coping with your new life as a twenty-foot-tall woman?*"

Joan stammered and turned bright red. Tightening the tarp around her body, she squeaked, "*I-I can't fit inside my own house!! My husband has to wash me off with the hose!! It's awful!! I haven't cooked dinner for my children in days! I can't even work!!*"

The reporter shook her head. "*Just one of the mad scientist's many victims. Truly tragic. Most recently, she was seen heading to the mountains. Reports indicate she's building a massive following of those who enjoy her larger-than-life lifestyle. She was last seen near Woodchuck Lake. Authorities urge everyone to avoid the area at all costs. There is no telling what she might--*"

“Nngh, just turn it off, Dave... I can’t listen to it anymore...” Isabelle’s voice came as a tired sigh.

Not needing to question her reasons, Dave quieted the reporter with a simple click of a remote. The resulting silence was louder than the TV.

“I wonder how Anna is doing,” Dave said.

“She’s hanging in there. It’s not like she can go anywhere after what Zoe did to her. Even after she cooled off and shrunk down, she still has a chest like two semi-trucks. She’s lucky the military was able to set up some privacy screens for her and roll her over.”

“I really thought the growth ray’s effects would have worn off by now. I’m starting to think it’s permanent...”

Isabelle was silent for a time before speaking again. “Dave... Is this my fault?”

“What?? How could you even say that??”

“Zoe is doing this because of *my* powers!”

“Yea, *Zoe* is doing it! Not you.”

“But still!! She got them from me because I was careless! Maybe if I had noticed the red flags earlier, or done something different, we wouldn’t be in this situation right now!” Isabelle sniffled. “Maybe I wouldn’t be six inches tall...”

Bark!!

Isabelle was startled by their pet corgi, Mr. Wiggles, announcing his presence at the side of the bed. Peeking over the edge, he poked his nose to Isabelle’s tiny face. His hot breath made her giggle. He wanted to give her another ride around the house.

“Mm, good boy. Maybe later,” she said, patting his wet nose and sending him on his way.

“It’s not your fault,” Dave assured while rubbing her back with a finger. “Whether or not your power enabled Zoe, you’re not the one beaming people into twenty-foot-tall giants.” His finger gained a little courage and traveled over her butt and thighs before rubbing the side of her breasts. “And I don’t care if you’re six inches tall or sixty feet; you’re still my same old Isabelle. All that goodness is just in a much smaller package now.”

Isabelle moaned and opened her arms to hug Dave’s finger. Even small, her body was surprisingly warm against his digit. “Thanks...” she grinned weakly. “I just want to go back to normal, though... Nothing is the same. I can’t do anything like this! We haven’t even had--”

She stopped herself and blushed. Since her shrinkage, Isabelle hadn’t felt enough like herself to even consider being intimate.

“Haven’t had sex?” Dave finished for her.

“Y-Yea... Not like we could with me this small. I miss it... Sex is a big part of us.”

Dave continued gently massaging her breasts with his fingertip.

“*M-Mmgh...*”

“You’re still pretty sensitive from what I can tell.” A tiny nipple poked into his finger. Though small, it was packed with nerves.

Isabelle shivered. It was the first time she'd felt aroused since the incident. Never had they gone so long without intimacy.

"*Nngh... Dave...*" Isabelle whispered. Her thighs clenched and rubbed together as she felt herself grow wet.

"I don't have to be inside of you for us to have fun," he suggested.

The eyes of a girl desperate to feel some bit of normally stared up at him. Getting up and blushing dark pink, she straddled his finger like a bull and rubbed herself over a knuckle. "Ever wonder what it would be like to have a tiny girl give you a hand job...?"

Dave's eyes widened and his boxers tented. "Can't say I have, but you've got my attention."

Heart racing, Isabelle strode to his boxers and lifted them to free his manhood. It lay across his pelvis, matching Isabelle in height and outclassing her in thickness.

She bit her lip and ran a hand over a throbbing vein thicker than her arm. Trying to feel confident, she requested, "Mind giving your mini-stripper a pole to work with?"

He was happy to oblige. Flexing, he brought his cock to stand erect for his partner. Isabelle walked around it, tracing her fingers over its tight surface. Isabelle had to bear some of its weight to keep it pointed upward.

"*My... Someone is hard...*" she cooed. Looking up, she stared at the log-like shaft leading into a flared head above her. "*I think it's even bigger than I remember...*" Sending a wink his way, she added, "*Sure hope I can handle it.*"

Dave held his breath when Isabelle started hugging his cock. Running her arms up and down, she made sure to trace his veins and bring him to resemble a throbbing tree. A thigh lifted up and caressed him. Eager to test what she could do at such a size, Isabelle ran her tongue over his dick. Though tiny, she could feel her saliva making him tremble.

"*Mmmm how is that?*" she moaned.

Nodding, Dave could only ask for more. His eagerness made Isabelle giggle.

Turning her back towards the fleshy mast, she lowered herself down before rising up and bending at the hips. Her thighs spread to rub her crotch over his shaft, coating a small section in her warm fluid.

"*Ohhh, you feel so hard!*" she squeaked. "*How am I supposed to deal with such a monster cock?? I feel like it could crush me!*"

It started throbbing behind her. Playing her role, Isabelle allowed it to fall and force her onto her hands and knees. It spread her thighs to rub her crotch as it arched over her back.

"*A-Ahh!*" she feigned helplessness, moving her butt up and down to try and find freedom. "*It's...so heavy!?*"

Isabelle rolled over.

SMACK!

"*Mmgh!?*"

It fell onto her front, meeting her open arms and legs. *"I think I'm going to have to tame this beast."* Determined, she pushed his cock back into an upward position. The effort left her gasping.

Dave was starting to wonder if she'd done this before. Amazed at the show and intricate waves of pleasure, he watched as Isabelle wrapped her arms and legs around him. She squeezed, using his ridges as a means to climb his manhood.

"It's so much bigger up close..." she breathed. Staring face-to-face with Dave's cock was surprisingly intimidating. Dealing with such a piece of powerful flesh was an entirely different matter when it was larger than her own body. It wasn't the same cock she'd ridden so many times before.

"You like feeling my tiny little naked body rubbing all over your giant cock...?"

"Y...Yes..." Dave breathed. A finger reached out to touch her body as she climbed.

SLAP!

She smacked it away. *"Uh-uh! Let the Cock Slayer do her job."*

Isabelle reached his head. Hugging his purple bulb, she squeezed and massaged. Dave's frenulum was soft and smooth against her face, pulsing with his arousal.

THRB!

THRB!

THRB!

"Ah!! Whoa!!" Isabelle struggled when it jolted and hardened in her arms. With her face pressed against it, she could hear him throbbing hard and tight. *"Why don't you lower this monster down and I'll give him the ride of his life?"*

Dave relaxed and allowed himself to lay flat against his stomach. Isabelle came to rest on top, straddling his shaft as if it were a log.

"Mmmmmgh, look at all this cock... I don't know where to start!"

She leaned forward to press her entire front against him. Arching her back, she made sure to let her pussy connect with his skin. It wasn't long until his shaft was slick and wet as she began grinding up and down. The shaft's curve lifted her ass with every gyration. Isabelle grabbed at his head as it bucked beneath her. When she pulled a hand back, she was surprised to find it dripping.

"Uh oh... Someone is getting close!"

Dave's mesmerized expression was all the proof she needed. Squeezing her thighs and hugging him tight, she licked and nibbled the base of his head where the skin was softest. The effect was instant, sending Dave rock-hard under her body.

"I...I-Isa..." he groaned.

"What's the matter? This guy can't be tamed already! I thought he would have more fight in him!" She grinned and ran her breasts over his head. *"Should I finish him off?"*

Dave couldn't nod fast enough.

Amused and enjoying herself more than she expected, Isabelle slid over his head before coming to sit on Dave's stomach. Cross-legged, she cradled the tip of Dave's leaking cock in her lap. She lifted it slightly so her breasts bulged around it and her mouth could reach his sensitive skin.

"Mmmmm, fire when ready." She opened her mouth.

Dave was prepared when she assaulted his head with stimulation. Using her entire body, Isabelle embraced the tip of his cock in a whirlwind of squeezing limbs. Between her arms, breasts, thighs, and mouth, Dave felt like he had several women sucking him off all at once.

"Nngh!! N-NGH!! Isabelle!!"

She didn't stop even as he hardened against her. Wrangling Dave's cock felt more like wrestling an angry balloon preparing to burst. Rapid breathing made his stomach lurch below, but she held on for dear life. She knew him well enough to know what to expect.

"NNNGH!!!! ISA!"

She leaned back and presented her chest to the cock's tip. Despite knowing what was coming, Isabelle refused to close her eyes. *"Give me whatcha got, big guy."*

SPLRRRTCH!!!

SPLRRRTCH!!!

SPLRTCH!!!

"AH!!!"

A gush of hot cream blasted the shrunken girl square in her chest. Meeting her at such close range, Dave's release coated her in an instant before spraying around Isabelle's body. Cum enveloped her from head to toe as every pulse tried to push her from her perch. Semen made her hands slip and slide over his trembling head.

"Ahh!! O-Oh!!" she gasped repeatedly, every throb catching her by surprise.

Finally it calmed down and settled in her lap like a tamed animal trying to catch its breath. Looking down, Isabelle was shocked at her cum-coated body. She looked as if she'd been dipped in glue. Gently, she wiped her eyes and flung the goo away. Red hair hung thick around her neck and shoulders.

She giggled and looked up at Dave with one half-open eye. *"Heh... He wasn't so tough."*

Dave stared at the ridiculous sight before bursting into laughter. It wasn't long until Isabelle joined him, falling back in a pool of her boyfriend's cum. She'd never felt so dirty, but it was also the first time she'd felt happy since being shrunk.

"I can't believe you did that!" Gently, he scooped the dripping girl from his stomach. *"Look at you!! We need to get you washed up!"*

"To the sink!!" Isabelle directed. *"Wash the mighty Cock Slayer!! The beast was fearsome, but he was vanquished in the end!!"*

Dave smiled. It warmed his heart to see Isabelle happy again.

Their bathroom was one with arrangements made for someone of Isabelle's stature. With her own mini-setup on the counter, she had everything she needed within her reach and in

working order. Deciding it best not to use her usual bath bowl, Dave turned on the sink until the water ran warm.

“Ready?”

“Ready!”

In cupped hands, Dave held her under the faucet. Watching Isabelle dance under the water and clean herself was oddly tantalizing. He mused that she might be a small fairy he rescued.

“Ok, do I look clean?” she called out.

Dave looked her over as Isabelle posed and lifted her limbs in search of any remaining cum.

“Looks clean!”

She giggled when he placed her on the counter to dry with some paper towels. “You’ve never given me a facial like that before. We might have to try that again sometime if the monster ever rises again!” Winking, she teased, “Maybe I’ll try sitting on it and see how much I can take when you--”

BZZZ!!

BZZZ!!

BZZZ!!

Dave’s phone vibrated on the nightstand. Rushing to grab it, Isabelle listened from the bathroom while drying off.

“Anna? How are you? Is everything ok?”

Silence followed as he listened.

“You what?”

“Dave...? What’s up?” Isabelle called.

“O-Ok! We’ll be right there!!”

He hung up and returned to his dripping red-headed Barbie. Isabelle was on the edge of her seat.

“What’s wrong? Is Anna alright??”

“She’s fine, but...” Dave gulped. “She said she has a plan to take down Zoe...”

“She wants to try *again*?!”

“She sounded pretty confident. You want to go meet her?”

Isabelle glanced around the room in thought. Feeling hope alive in her once again, she nodded and set about getting dressed. “Dave, bring me my sock.”



They approached the pond. The site of Zoe’s last major uproar, the area still swarmed with military and personnel looking to remedy the situation. A large curtain ring stood around

Anna where she'd been forced to reside after their confrontation. It was still difficult for Isabelle to believe her sister's breasts could be so big.

"Hey! No entry! This is a secure area!" an MP insisted, stopping Dave in his tracks when they neared the tent.

A voice came from inside. "Who is it?"

"Dave and Isabelle!" Dave yelled.

"Let them in!"

Looking them over, the MP stood aside and opened a flap in the tarp. A spacious area opened before them. In the center sat a pair of breasts the size of a small house. The soft soil was dented around them from their massive weight.

"About time!!" Anna yelled from on top. "Do you want to get back to normal or what?? I'm ready to get rid of these stupid things!!"

"Hey, Anna," Dave chuckled. "Looking good."

Isabelle slapped his arm.

"Shut up," Anna growled. "It's bad enough I'm stuck here. The military is taking pretty good care of me, considering I've gotten the closest to taking down Zoe."

Dave climbed a set of stairs to a catwalk situated over Anna's chest. "They know they have tanks, right? And fighter jets?"

Anna rolled her eyes. "They don't want to use deadly force. Something about preserving her knowledge."

Isabelle wanted to hug her sister but feared she would fall into the endless chasm of her cleavage. Such a heaving, fleshy canyon would be disastrous for someone her size. "So what's your plan?? You can't even walk!!"

Anna said, "I just have to get big enough that I can carry these things around!"

"How?? Do you know how much heat that would take?? We already made you as big as possible when you fought Zoe last time! Do you plan on setting yourself on fire??"

"No, but that would be a good experiment! I have a friend that I think will be willing to lend me a hand..."

Isabelle stared in confusion. "What friend could you possibly have that could provide enough heat for--"

"Yo!! Pele!!"

Dave and Isabelle exchanged glances. "Did she say Pele...?" he asked.

"I think so... Isn't that some kind of lava goddess from Hawaiian legen--"

RRMMMBLLLL

The ground shook. Rising in intensity, it sent waves through Anna's chest. She held onto her bust for stability while Dave grabbed a railing and her privacy curtains fell. Military personnel ran around the scene, clearly unaware of what Anna had planned.

RRRRMMMBBLLLLLL!!!

Isabelle yelled over the tremors. *"Anna!!! What's going on?! What did you do!!"*

“I called a friend!!! Don’t worry!! She’s smokin’ hot!!”

RRMMMBLL--SBOOOSH!!!

The ground in front of Anna erupted into a molten crater. Lava poured forth in a sweat-inducing pool. Struggling to stare at the glowing inferno, Isabelle was shocked to see a naked woman step from the molten goo. Fire and lava flowed from her hair and her skin glowed a chestnut brown. Dark footprints burned themselves into the grass when approaching Anna’s chest.

“The hell?! Anna, who is that?!”

Annabelle laughed. “An old friend from my trip to Hawaii!! Pele, the Hawaiian Goddess of volcanoes and fire! Go introduce yourselves!”

Cautious and sweating, Dave descended the stairs and approached the fiery goddess. She stared at him with disdain.

“H-Hello, Ms. Pele... I’m--”

“*Where is Annabelle?*” Her voice poured forth like a hearth’s inferno.

“Up here, Pele!!” Anna waved.

Pele glanced up in confusion. “*I thought these to be your breasts, but I could not find the rest of you. What a strange state your body is in. This is the doing of the false giantess you told me of??*”

“Nailed it,” Anna sighed.

Fire plumed from Pele’s head. “*WE SHALL BURN HER TO A CRISP AND RID THE WORLD OF HER FALSE POWER!! THE FALSE GIANTESS SHALL NOT BE TOLERATED!!*”

Anna waved her arms. “Whoa whoa whoa!! Nobody needs to be burned to a crisp! I just need to size up a little and stretch more before I take her on again!”

Turning toward Dave, Pele narrowed her eyes on Isabelle. “*You must be the other giantess. Your sister has told me much about you.*”

Isabelle cowered, unsure of what to say.

“*You do not need to fear me, fellow goddess.*”

“H-Huh??”

Pele placed a hand on Anna’s chest.

“*Ahhmgh!! W-Warn a girl first!!*” she yelled upon feeling herself grow at Pele’s intense heat.

Pele spoke. “*Your sister and I are like the land: hot and fiery. You are one with the mighty seas. We are the giants of this world. You are meant to be a vast ocean, not a diminished puddle.*” Pele growled. “*But this false giantess... She is not meant to be. She does not deserve such stature. I will help correct this imbalance in nature.*”

STTRRRRTCH

Anna’s chest swelled slowly amid her moans.

“Anna, what if Zoe just zaps you with her growth ray again??”

“Don’t worry; I’m expecting her to. I’ll need something from you and Dave, though. I’ll need to be able to stand up first. Ready, Pele?”

The goddess didn’t respond. Rising to the top of Anna’s chest, she straddled her hips and pressed their bodies together. *“I’ve waited for this since our first meeting,”* Pele whispered into Anna’s ear.

“Nnngh... Mmgh!! God, you’re hot!!” she cried as her body started to grow.

Pele’s hand parted Anna’s thighs. Spreading her lips, Pele slipped several fingers into Anna’s eager body.

SSSTTRRRRRRTCH!!!

“MMMGGH!!!!”

Two enlarging arms appeared over the top of Anna’s chest, soon followed by her head. The ground flattened as her breasts widened and swelled beneath her growing body.

“Dave... D-Dave... Get back...” Isabelle warned.

“Grow, my sweet companion of fire!! Come into your true form!”

SSTRRRRRRTCH!!!

“Mmmgaah!! MMM!!!!”

Anna gasped and writhed as Pele consumed her in heat. Bathed in lava, she grew faster than Isabelle had ever seen. The shrunken redhead’s eyes widened at the sight of her sister being pleased by the fire goddess as Anna quickly surpassed twenty feet tall.

“G-God... That kind of stings!!” Anna panted. *“Did you get even hotter?!”*

“Watching you grow makes me burn like the sun,” Pele whispered. She wrapped an arm around Anna’s torso and hugged herself close. Growing with her, Pele rubbed her body back and forth. Her breasts bulged against Anna’s shoulders. Clenching, Anna arched her rear to provide better access for the goddess. Pele eagerly accepted and coated Anna’s rear in heat.

“Aaaahhhhh!!!!” Anna screamed and buried her head into her cleavage as her knees touched the ground. *“PELE!! There is no way you’re using only two fingers back there!!”*

SSTTTRRRRTCH!!!!

“Oh my God...” Isabelle gasped.

BWOOOMPH!!!

Now top-heavy and mobile, Anna pulled her breasts backward. She landed with a thud on a swollen ass large enough to make the pond ripple.

“B...Bigger, Pele... I need to be bigger!!” Anna begged as she lay across her breasts.

The goddess knelt behind her. Sinking a lava-gushing arm over Anna’s chest, she caressed her breasts and chewed on Anna’s ear. *“My pleasure.”* A hand dove between her legs once more.

SSSTRRRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

“MMMGGH!!!! PELE!!! O-OH GODDESS!!!!!!”

Anna trembled. Absorbing so much heat at once pushed her body to the limit. Her legs shot past Dave and Isabelle. Outpacing her breasts, she managed to lift them onto her thighs and

cradle them in her lap. Annabelle towered over the park like a monument to lust. Her labored moans echoed through the city. All around Dave could see spectators filming the scene from office and apartment windows.

“So big... S-So...HOT!!!!” Anna yelled. Sweating buckets, she swooned in Pele’s arms before falling back.

THUD!!!!

The ground heaved. Collapsing into a gasping heap, Anna lay splayed out in the park at a massive fifty feet tall. Dave ogled the titanic pussy between her quivering thighs until he caught Isabelle’s annoyed gaze.

“Let me mold you,” Pele soothed. Standing, she came to straddle Anna’s hips before sitting down. Pussies burning with the heat of hot coals rubbed together.

“Pele... P-Pele... Slow down... I-I can’t... Mmmgh!”

The goddess sank her hands into Anna’s chest. Leaning her full weight into the massive fleshy pillows, Pele assaulted Anna with a storm of heat.

“Come here, Sister,” Pele whispered, taking Anna’s head in her hand.

Isabelle blushed. *“O-Oh my.”*

Their lips met and both giantesses closed their eyes. Embracing, Anna took the full force of Pele’s fire into herself. Her legs shot forward yards at a time. Like a blimp, her torso stretched long and tall to house her breasts. Dave fell back in fear as her thighs came to tower over him, throwing them in shadow as if they’d wandered into a pale canyon reeking of sweat and sex.

“Mmmmmgh... MMMGH!!!”

Anna whimpered and squirmed. She’d never reached such an incredible size. Losing herself, she plunged a hand between Pele’s thighs. Her pussy was hot enough to burn even the heat-absorbing redhead.

“You dare to enter me?” Pele growled.

“I can’t...take anymore...” Anna panted. Her fingers curled and massaged. *“W-Will you...come with me?”*

Pele leaned forward to press their breasts together. Anna’s nipples stung against her searing body.

“Mmmgh!!” Pele groaned. Her body brightened with heat. Lava spewed from her crotch and her nipples turned white-hot.

Locking lips once more, Anna delved as deep as she dared into the goddess. Their bodies tensed. Her breasts firmed and swelled.

“MMGH!!!”

“MMMMMGHH!!!!”

Anna’s back arched as a wave of pleasure raced through her. Opening her mouth in a silent scream, she came as her body reached its limit.

FWWWSSSHHH!!!!

Pele ignited into a white explosion of light. The park was deafened by a sudden release of steam and smoke when the goddess found pleasure.

The world felt knocked off its axis until Dave's eyesight merged back into one image. Finding himself thrown into a bush with Isabelle clutched to his chest, he stood up to inspect the scene.

"A...A-Anna...?" Isabelle called.

The park was a world of steam.

"Mmmmmmm... Oh God..."

It began to clear, revealing the reclining form of her sister. Taller than the city's largest building, Anna's body spanned from one edge of the park to the other. Pele lay with her, using her chest as a pillow.

"O...Ok..." Anna gasped trying to catch her breath. Wrapping an arm across her chest, she estimated it to be a relative G-cup on her new stature. *"That's about all I can take... I should be able to manage these things now. Thanks for the help, Pel--EEYY!!!"*

A smoking hand pinched her nipple. The goddess chuckled. *"There are few mortals I've ever been so enamored with... You are a sight to behold."*

"Mmmgh!!" Anna trembled as the excited goddess teased her pussy with a single finger. "I-Isa? Are you ready to fight Zoe?"

Isabelle stared at the outlandish scene from below. It would be a long time before she would be able to fully process what she'd just seen. Slowly she rasped, "As I ever will be..."



Though usually their source of relaxation and refuge from the hustle and bustle of their busy lives, the forest and mountains surrounding Lake Woodchuck now brought a looming cloud of anxiety and fear. Dave maneuvered their car down the mountain road. Special care had to be taken to avoid many of the trees felled by Zoe and her rampage. Entire landslides scarred some mountains where she'd presumably stumbled. The forest was far from its original splendor. It was obvious a woman rivaling a city building in height had made her home there.

Since Zoe's retreat to the wilderness, the forest service had closed all access to the mountains. Dave and Isabelle were only able to gain passage through the military's aid after Anna explained her plan. It would be the last attempt to incapacitate Zoe before more drastic measures were taken. Both sisters knew if such a thing took place, it was likely that Isabelle would never regain her stolen powers. They had to put an end to her terror now while they could still gain access to the growth ray.

THUD

THUD

THUD

“What was that??” Isabelle squeaked from her Tupperware in the passenger seat.

Dave followed several shadows moving through the trees. They were big, naked, slow, and feminine. He gulped upon seeing them veer off into the deeper woods.

“Looks like Zoe has gained a couple followers... There were reports of other giants in the woods with her.”

Isabelle tried to see out the window. “How big were they?”

“Hard to tell when they were running. Still shorter than the trees. Zoe probably wants to make sure she’s still the biggest.”

Tearing at her tiny makeshift clothes in frustration, the shrunken redhead growled, “She’s out of control. I hope Anna’s plan works.”

RMMMBLLL

The ground rumbled beneath the car. Soon all the pieces would be in place. Dave glanced in the rearview mirror for any sight of Anna, but she was nowhere to be seen in the dense woods. “Anna isn’t one to lose for a second time. She doesn’t like being outdone, especially when it comes to curves.”

Isabelle laughed. “She *really* didn’t like having boobs too big to carry. Like having too much of your favorite food.”

Their car passed a destroyed sign indicating an approaching campground. At its center sat Lake Woodchuck, one of the largest lakes in the state. As the trees opened up, sightings of giant women became more regular, and Zoe’s domain became truly apparent, Dave slowed the car in amazement.

Zoe sat upon a rocky throne hewn into the side of a mountain. Roughly two hundred meters tall, she lorded over the campground like an ancient statue depicting a fertility goddess. Even with the mountain looming over her at a dozen times her height, Zoe looked fearsome and unbeatable. Dave could only recall one or two instances where even Isabelle had reached such monolithic sizes.

“She’s huge...” Dave whispered. “She’s even bigger than when she beat Anna...”

“She’s drunk with growth. Look at her.”

Following his girlfriend’s direction, Dave squinted. Zoe’s face was flushed with color and she breathed heavily as if panting. It was easy to tell, even at a distance, that her nipples were rock-solid. The stone looked wet between her thighs.

Isabelle continued, “Getting that big does something to your brain. You can’t help but enjoy it. That much growth is orgasmic...*all the time*.” She blushed. “I-I should know...”

Parking the car near a dense thicket of bushes, Dave took Isabelle and stepped into the fresh mountain air. He didn’t want to admit he could smell the scent of lust and arousal in the atmosphere.

RMMMBLLL

The ground shook as they put distance between themselves and Zoe.

“We should go on foot from here. The less attention we draw now, the better. Are you ready?”

Isabelle nodded as they headed into the woods. “I have to be; we won’t get another chance.”

Meanwhile, Zoe moaned in growth-induced ecstasy from atop her throne. Throngs of gigantified women and men busied themselves around the campground. Several sprawling structures were under construction to house their enormous forms. It wouldn’t be long until their power in the mountains was absolute.

“*Mmmgh...* What do you think we should try and tame first...?” Zoe asked those closest to her. “Bears or wolves? A giant wolf would be terrifying, but a giant bear...I could ride him. Can you imagine? A titanic naked woman riding a giant bear when she invades?”

A man carrying several trees on his shoulders responded, “Why not both, my Queen?” A generously enhanced manhood swung between his legs, a gift from his new ruler. He stood no taller than Zoe’s knee, much like the rest of her army.

A blonde woman spoke up. “Why not eagles? We could use them to soar across the land!”

“I wouldn’t mind a giant egg for breakfast!”

“My Queen?”

Zoe stared ahead in a humid stupor. World conquest was a goal, but her mind could hardly concentrate beyond her present carnal desires. She ogled the thigh-like cock of one of her soldiers and pondered giving herself a bit of throbbing entertainment for her needy pussy. It had been days since she found anything large enough to satisfy her lust.

“*My Queen!*”

She snapped back. “H-Huh?”

Several women ran to her feet. “We’ve spotted a car heading this way! A man was inside matching your description.”

“It is likely those who wish to steal our power from us.” Zoe shivered with excitement. Sweat ran down her back as the mountain felt hot against her. “Wrestling that hot-headed sister of hers was a treat! I almost wished she had pinned me down once or twice.”

RMMMBBLLLLL

Tremors ran under her feet. It wasn’t the first time she’d felt them this morning, and Zoe wondered if her extreme size was causing the ground to shift. Not concerned, she fanned herself with the growth ray and massaged a giant breast. Sweat ran down her throne in tiny trickling waterfalls.

“I may need to take a dip in the lake at this rate! Nobody tells you how hot you can get when you’re--”

RMMMBBLLLLL

SSSSSSSS

The mountain burned against her skin. Steam rose and hissed from her evaporating sweat and leaking crotch.

“My Queen!!” a woman yelled. She pointed to the mountain. *“Your throne!!”*

Steam bathed Zoe. Dizzy and covered in sweat, she looked behind her. *“What the--”*

The space behind her back was red with molten rock. It glowed a bright orange before turning yellow and bulging outward.

BWOOMSH!!!

Two enormous arms shot from the mountainside, wrapping themselves around Zoe to hold her in place.

“OWWWWW!!! That’s fucking hot!!!” Zoe screamed as magma ran down her shoulders. Rocky limbs pinned her down and seared at her breasts.

An angry voice growled in her ear. *“YOU SHALL PAY FOR YOUR ARROGANCE, MORTAL.”*

“HUH?!”

Zoe’s heart raced in fear when a face emerged from the magma. Angry and cracked with shifting sections of molten rock, she gazed upon the face of the fire goddess, Pele. Her followers retreated from the scene. Their bodies were not big enough to sustain the incredible heat pouring forth.

Sizzling hands sank into Zoe’s bust. *“YOU DO NOT DESERVE SUCH STATURE.”*

“Let go!!!!!”

Zoe fought against the goddess. Though Pele was big, she could not match the scientists’ height. Zoe stood from her throne and pulled Pele’s body from the mountain in the process. The goddess refused to let go, hugging Zoe’s arms to her side and keeping her in place. Trees were flattened beneath her feet like overgrown grass. Fire burst to life to bathe the area in heat.

“AUUGH!! LET GO!!” Zoe yelled.

THUD

THUD

THUD

The ground shook with approaching footsteps. Overwhelmed, Zoe clenched her hand around the growth ray and looked to the right. A feisty redhead was barreling toward her like a train.

“So you’re back for more,” she growled.

“Keep her there, Pele!” Anna yelled.

Zoe showed little signs of fear. Laughter made her chest heave in Pele’s embrace. *“You’ve grown into your new tits, I see!! And here I thought I might have made them too big!”*

“RRAAUUGH!!”

THUD!!

Anna struck Zoe with a full-body tackle. The force knocked the scientist off her feet where the two landed in a forest-destroying tangle of curves and limbs.

With the last of her strength used to restrain Zoe, Pele retreated back into the earth. *“Use my heat, sister of flame! I have given you all I can.”*

Anna fully intended to put Pele’s gift to use. She grappled with Zoe as they rolled naked in the dirt. Trees broke at their backs. Boulders shattered from the mountain when their feet collided with its side. The scene looked to have been recreated from an ancient legend.

“Give me the growth ray!!” Anna demanded. *“I--OW!!”*

Zoe wasn’t pulling her punches. An elbow connected with Annabelle’s face causing her to roll off the scientist. Zoe took advantage and grabbed Anna from behind, wrapping her legs within her own and trapping her arms at her sides.

“My my...” Zoe giggled in Anna’s ear. *“Did your little volcano friend do this for you?”*

So much growth had left Annabelle sensitive. *“N-Nngh!”*

Harassing hands ran over Anna’s body to explore her extreme size. A greedy palm squeezed one of her breasts and pinched a nipple, drawing a scream of hesitant delight from Anna.

“All that heat... I can feel it swirling inside your body.” Zoe bit Anna’s ear. *“You must have absorbed quite a lot to grow so much. Those tits look almost normal for your body! I think I did you a favor giving you such a nice rack. Too bad they won’t shrink with the rest of you when you cool off.”*

“Jokes on you!! I like them big!!” Anna swung her head back in a headbutt.

“NNGH!!”

Zoe released her grip enough for Anna to get the upper hand. She pushed Zoe back before scrambling on top and straddling her hips. Even in pain, Zoe refused to relinquish the growth ray as she held it out of Anna’s reach. Her breasts wobbled back and forth on her body as they struggled, until Anna took a plump house-sized mammary in her hands.

“You made me do this...” Anna warned.

“Do what? You think--AAAHHH!!!! MMMMGH!!!!”

Following her sister’s suggestion, Annabelle attacked Zoe’s enlarged nipple with an open mouth. The scientist hadn’t expected such an assault, and in her overgrown sensitive state, her body came to writhe in paralyzing pleasure.

“Ahh!! AAHH!! S-Stop it!!! MMGH!! S...S-S...Stop!!! That’s--MMGH!!!!”

Anna sucked hard and deep, doing everything in her power to drive pleasure into Zoe. The nipple filled her mouth like a marshmallow and throbbed with the giantess’s power. Wrestling the pink monster was almost too much for her tongue. Seeing her incapacitated, however, Anna slid a hand up Zoe’s body. It traveled over her other breast where she delivered a satisfying pinch.

“NNNGH!!!! Stop!! S-Stop!!! You’re going to... YOU’RE GOING TO MAKE ME COME!!”

Anna’s hand continued up, following Zoe’s trembling arm. Her fingertips grazed the growth ray’s handle. Zoe’s strength was leaving her as an orgasm approached.

“Mmmgh... No!! N-No...!” Zoe pleaded. *“Get off!! Stop...sucking!!! They’re too... AH!! S-STOP!!! They’re too---NGH!! THEY’RE TOO SENSITIVE!!!! TWO CAN PLAY THIS GAME!!”*

An arm like a cobra shot between Anna’s thighs.

“AAHH!!!” Anna reared up and released her suction immediately, letting Zoe’s bloated nipple come free with a sea of saliva. *“N-NNGH!! MMMGH!!!”* Forgetting about the growth ray, Anna’s hands shot to her crotch where three fingers had penetrated her pussy.

“How do you like it?” Zoe laughed from below. *“It’s like an inferno in there! You must be burning up! Feels like you’re almost ready to...explode!”*

“M-MMMGH!!!” Anna whimpered and closed her eyes. Enduring the stimulation was far too great of a task. Despite her best efforts, her legs grew weak and fluid poured over Zoe’s hand. Slowly she fell back.

THUD!!!

The ground heaved when Anna collapsed. Incapacitated by Zoe’s fingering, she trembled helplessly as the scientist dove deeper.

“Do you know how much I’ve studied the human body...?” Zoe whispered, turning the tables and climbing on top of Anna. Her hand twisted.

“AAHHMMM!! OH GOD!!!!”

“I know aaallllll the right buttons to push.”

Sweat fell from Zoe onto Anna. Their breasts pushed together, struggling in a fight of their own.

“S...Stop...” Anna rasped breathlessly. *“I-I...can’t...”*

Zoe’s tongue wrapped around an excited nipple. *“Sure you can! All that heat must be exhausting...”* Her fingers squirmed. *“Why don’t you just let it all out?”* Zoe tenderly bit a nipple.

“MMMMMGH!!!! AHH!!!! No!! N-No!!! I...I can’t!!!”

Anna bucked her hips. The edge of the cliff was approaching. An orgasm would leave her completely vulnerable. She tried to push Zoe away, but her hands only met with her hot breasts. She couldn’t help but squeeze them as an orgasm bubbled within her core.

“S...Stop! I’m gonna come...! H-Haaahhh... I’m g-gonna...”

Zoe grinned with a mouthful of tit and stuffed another finger inside Anna.

“MMMGAAAHHH!!!!!”

Anna arched her back. The mountains echoed with her release as she squirted over Zoe’s arm. Heat poured from her body in waves as she became unable to hold Pele’s precious gift. Her body began rapidly shrinking with every passing second of orgasm.

“Oh God!! OH GOD!!!” Anna screamed.

“Mmm, there you go... I’ll admit, you almost had me!” Zoe chuckled, rising up to inspect her handiwork. *“Should have gone down on me; I’m a suck for a talented tongue.”* Standing tall and straddling her prey, Zoe pointed the growth ray at Anna’s chest.

CLICK!

A knob was turned to maximum power.

"N...No... Please..." Anna whimpered.

"So you like having them big, huh??" A dastardly grin spread over Zoe's face. "Then I'll make those tits so big you'll never see the light of day again! You'll become part of these mountains!!"

WHRRRRR!!

The growth ray hummed with rising power. Seeing it pointed directly at her breasts and Zoe's finger twitching on the trigger, Anna managed a sly smile. "That's what I'm hoping you'll do."

POP!

Zoe couldn't stop herself from pulling the trigger, even as she saw a tiny corgi emerge from Anna's cleavage. *"What the hell is that little rat--"*

Bark bark!!

KZZZZZP!!!!

Light bathed the forest. Zoe released the trigger as fast as she could, but it was too late. When the ray's light faded, she found herself watching a giddy ball of fur rapidly growing out of Anna's cleavage. Within seconds the corgi outclassed Anna, coming to straddle her body with stubby legs. His head reached as high as Zoe's chest. Proud and absolute, he towered among the forest with trees tickling his furry underbelly.

Zoe stepped back. "W-W-What the--"

From below, Anna yelled, *"Get her, Mr. Wiggles!! Get the toy!!"*

His eyes dilated. Zoe saw her growth ray reflected in his pupils. Drooling and full of insurmountable corgi energy, Mr. Wiggles gave chase when Zoe spun around.

"Get that thing away from me!! Get it--OOF!!!"

Zoe had no hope of outrunning the dog. Making it only a few steps, Mr. Wiggles pounced on her back with more height than he'd ever had the pleasure of experiencing. Zoe fell under his weight, rolling over to find her face smothered in his fur as he scrambled over her.

"No! Get off, you damn dog!!! It's mine!!!"

She tried to wrestle but countless days of playtime left Mr. Wiggles more than prepared. A slobbery mouth wrapped around the growth ray, causing it to slip from Zoe's grasp.

"NO!!!"

Mr. Wiggles bounded away and back to Anna. Seeing the growth ray in his mouth meant it was time for the next phase.

"Now, Dave!!!" Anna yelled.

From across the lake, Dave brought a megaphone to his mouth. *"Come here, Mr. Wiggles!! Bring the toy!!!"*

His ears perked up. Not seeing either of his owners, Mr. Wiggles raced along the water's edge in a search. Zoe's giant followers tried to grab his legs but found them too thick to grasp.

“GET BACK HERE, YOU DAMN MUTT!!!” Zoe shrieked. She scrambled to her hands and knees only to be pulled onto her stomach by Anna hugging her thighs.

“Oh no you don’t!! You’ve had enough fun.”

“LET ME GO!!!”

Anna refused, tightening her grip and wrapping herself around Zoe. She would hold her for as long as she could as the heat dissipated from her body. *“Hurry up, Dave!!!”*

THUD!!

Mr. Wiggles dropped the growth ray in front of his owner. Drool covered it in a thick layer and globs of saliva fell from his tongue over a hundred meters above. Wind whirled around Dave from Mr. Wiggles' tail whipping back and forth.

“G-Good boy!” he said, stupefied.

The growth ray sat before him as big as a swimming pool. Wondering what to do, he stood back as it began to shimmer.

SHOOOOOOOOOOM

Energy coated it when it began dwindling in size. No longer grasped by an enlarged organism, it quickly reverted back to its default dimensions. For once, Dave was thankful of Zoe’s engineering abilities. He grabbed the device from a pile of drool and whipped it dry.

Isabelle waited anxiously on a stump. *“Dave!!! Hurry up!!”*

His eyes and fingers scanned its layout. *“I’m trying!! Let me figure it out!! You don’t want maximum power like Mr. Wiggles, do you??”*

“I DON’T CARE AT THIS POINT!! JUST MAKE ME BIGGER!!”

Dave fumbled as he gave up trying to figure out the power adjuster. Taking aim, he pointed it at Isabelle. *“Alright! Here it--”*

THUD

THUD

THUD

“That belongs to our Queen!!! Give it back!!!”

Horror gripped Dave’s chest. Turning around, he had only seconds to react before a group of Zoe’s female followers barreled out of the forest. Fifty feet tall and naked, it was like a daydream turned nightmare.

“Shit!!”

“DAVE!!!”

Aware of his inability to fight them, Dave could only think to hide the growth ray. Quickly he stuffed it down his pants and pulled his shirt down before attempting to run.

The giant women were on him in an instant. Hands the size of recliners cut off his exit before grabbing him.

“Give it back!!” they boomed.

“Where is it??”

“He must have hidden it!!”

Breasts shook all around him. Feeling as though he might be smothered, Dave held his breath against the encroaching mounds as their owners began searching him.

"It's in his pants!!!"

"Get it!!!"

"Careful, you dumbass!! Don't break it!!!"

Dave struggled and kept his hand over the gun. *"Leave it alone!!! I just want my girlfriend back!!!"*

"Like we care!! This is the new world!! Our Queen has promised us everything!!!"

"This is paradise!!!"

Isabelle's tiny voice sounded far off. Dave couldn't make out a single word from between the giantesses. His hand tightened on the gun.

"Let me go!!!"

"I feel it!!!"

"Get his pants off!!!"

Fear gripped him when his shirt was torn away. *"No!! NO! This belongs to Isabe--"*

CLICK!!!

His heart skipped a beat when he felt the trigger depress under his finger.

KZZZZZPPP!!!!

Purple light burst from his pants. Pressure assaulted his seams and boxers, quickly overloading Dave's clothes. Sensations of swelling and tightness rushed through his cock. A monstrous erection pushed his jeans to the limit before a towering shaft erupted from a blown-out waistband. Balls ballooned against his thighs before bursting free. Dave's enhancement happened so rapidly, it was all he could do to hug his precious manhood as it lengthened and thickened between his legs and into the sky. The force blew the growth ray out of his hands where it clattered on the ground.

The women stood stupefied and stared at the towering serpent blocking the sun.

"W-What the--"

THUD!!

It came crashing down like a falling redwood. Hit with the ray's maximum power, Dave's cock sprawled several dozen meters in length. The weight of a whale landed upon the women, pinning them down as they struggled under his girth. Veins throbbed against their bodies and their movements only stimulated him into further swelling.

"HOLY SHIT!" Dave yelled, having to straddle himself. A pair of balls as big as a semi-truck sat behind him like a wall.

"D...Dave??" Isabelle's voice came from her stump. *"Did your--"*

"Look at my dick!!! I-I accidentally shot it with the growth ray!!!"

Isabelle gulped. Going dry and in the mouth and dripping wet between her legs, it was an incredible sight to see her boyfriend ballooned to such an incredible girth. The things she wanted to do to the monstrous cock filled her mind to the point of dizziness.

“*I... You look...*” Isabelle struggled to find the words. Never before had she wished so badly to be fifty feet tall. “*I-I...want that cock inside of me.*”

Dave still had some mental capacity despite his overbearing sensitivity. Looking around, he saw the growth ray on the ground. “*Isa!! We can deal with me later!! Get the growth ray!!*”

She followed his pointing hand. The gun was only a few meters away, but it might as well have been a mile at her current size.

RRMMMBLL

“GET OFF!!!”

“OW!!”

On the other side of the lake, Anna and Zoe wrestled.

“GIVE ME MY GROWTH RAY!!”

“Isa!!! I can’t hold her much longer!!!” Anna warned.

Isabelle raced for the ray gun. She was the only one left. Dave was incapacitated and Mr. Wiggles had his paws full keeping the rest of Zoe’s followers at bay. She panted for breath as pine needles and pinecones blew by in a blur.

“ISABELLE!! HURRY!”

Her clothes fell off. They weren’t designed to withstand a lot of action. Isabelle didn’t care. The only thing that mattered was reaching the growth ray.

THUD!!

THUD!!

THUD!!

The ground shook.

“Isabelle!!! SHE’S COMING!!”

A shadow appeared in the sky as Zoe loomed overhead. “*STOP RIGHT THERE!!!!*”

“THEY’RE MY POWERS!!!!”

Isabelle jumped for the growth ray and landed across its shaft. Scrambling as Zoe descended upon her, she maneuvered herself to sit directly in front of its tip. She placed a foot against its trigger. Victory was within her grasp. Rejoicing, she pushed her leg into the trigger. “*HA!!!*”

CLICK!!

KZZZZPPP!!!!

Blinding light cast shadows in all directions. It lasted for only a moment before darkness fell upon them.

CRASH!!!!

Zoe fell, upheaving the earth under her body. At her feet was Anna where she’d grabbed the scientist in a last-ditch effort.

A hand fell between Dave and Isabelle. Wind and dust kicked up in a cloud of destruction as it felt like a meteor struck the forest. Squinting through the chaos, Dave saw the growth ray and a tiny Isabelle blown away like pebbles.

“DAAAVE!!!” Isabelle screamed through the air.

She and the gun followed the destructive wave out and over the lake before plummeting into its depths amid falling rocks and trees.

KZZZZZP!!!!

KZZZZZP!!!!

KZZZZZP!!!!

Lake Woodchuck came to life with arcing bolts of energy and dazzling light. The entire volume appeared electrified and roiled with power.

“WHERE IS MY GROWTH RAY?!” Zoe yelled over the crackling bolts.

The energy died off moments later and left the mountains silent save for Zoe’s cries of frustration.

“WHERE IS IT?! IT BELONGS TO ME!!”

Dave stared at the still lake as the chaos of Zoe’s fall dissipated and the surface smoothed to a mirror.

“I...Isa...?”

There was no sign of her, nor the ray gun. Next to him, Mr. Wiggles whined while staring worriedly at the lake for his owner.

Anna yelled from across the forest, though it was obvious by her voice she’d lost a considerable amount of her size. *“Dave! Where is she?? What happened??”*

“Something is wrong!! Isabelle fell in the lake!! She’s not coming back up!! I can’t move to help her!!”

“What?? NNGH!!”

A loud groan came from Anna’s direction as she struggled to stand. When she appeared over the tree line, it wasn’t difficult to see why it required so much effort; given her shrinking, her excessive breasts extended beyond her knees. The energy to carry such a weight left Anna red-faced and puffing for breath.

“I-I’m...coming! I’ll go in after her!”

Zoe’s eyes flashed. *“Oh no you won’t!!”* Her legs whipped out in an angry slash.

THUD!!

“NGH!!”

Anna toppled backward, finding herself pinned beneath her breasts once again by Zoe. The infuriated scientist pounced, pinning Anna’s arms and legs down as she continued to shrink.

“You big bag of hot fucking air!! Do you know what you cost me?! WHERE IS MY GROWTH RAY?! IT’S A LIFETIME OF WORK!!”

“You don’t deserve it!!! You deserve to be six inches tall!! Not Isabe--MMPH!”

Anger poured from Zoe’s eyes. Leaning her weight on Anna’s breasts, she pushed them forward until they covered the redhead’s mouth and nose.

“M-MMPH!”

“Still like them real big?” Zoe growled. *“I’m going to make you pay for this. Then when I’m finished with you, I’ll make sure to take real good care of her giant-dildo of a boyfriend.”*

Anna struggled for breath but her body was too small to combat the weight of her bust and Zoe. “MPH!”

“You and your sister have had your fun. As soon as I’m done here, I’m taking you back to my lab. You think your sister is small?! Just wait!! I’ll be carrying you around in a charm bracelet after I harness your energy for another growth ray!” Zoe leaned harder on her chest to fully seal cleavage around Anna’s face. *“It’s time for someone else to have their head in the clouds.”*

“Mmph! M-M...Mmph...”

Anna’s eyes watered and blurred.

RRMMMBLLLLL

The ground vibrated. Dave perked up upon seeing the surface of the lake tremble. Mr. Wiggles shifted excitedly in place.

Bark!!! Bark bark!!!

“ANNA!!” Dave yelled as the lake bulged upward.

Zoe paid no mind and seethed over Anna as she saw spots in her vision.

RRMMMBLLLLL

Dave’s face went white as the lake heaved upward several dozen meters from the center. He had seen a similar effect before, but this was magnitudes larger. When a woman’s back appeared, he fully came to understand the situation Isabelle found herself in. “H-Holy shit...”

The massive lake cradled Isabelle’s body in a hunched position. She rose from its depths like a new addition to the mountain range. The sheer size of his girlfriend gave Dave vertigo as he had to crane his neck to see her reach higher and higher.

“MMMMGH!!!”

An earth-tumbling moan shook the air. Water ran off Isabelle’s growing body in thick waves to flood the area. A mess of wet, red hair sprawled across the surface before being pulled upward by her head.

“I-I-Isabelle...” Dave ogled.

He couldn’t fit her full body in his vision. Isabelle’s back seemed to shift the clouds when it blocked the sun. The lake’s water level rapidly fell around her limbs and curves. It could almost be heard absorbing into her body. Combined with the growth ray’s effects, Isabelle was facing more growth than ever before.

“MMMMGH!!”

An ass capable of filling a valley wobbled behind her when Isabelle rose to her hands and knees. Dave thought he was dreaming when he witnessed the titanic size of her hanging breasts. Their girth was massive, yet even at such a scale, they were so far away they remained foggy with distance.

“MMMMGH... DAVE...”

A booming voice echoed through the mountains. Annabelle's eyes widened when her sister's head appeared in the sky.

Zoe sneered. "*What? What are you looking at??*" A shadow cast itself over them and Zoe froze. Removing her weight from Anna, she turned around to face the earth-moving girl. "*D-Dear God.*"

Isabelle tried to rise into a kneeling position. At such a size, the momentum of her body kept her moving longer than she anticipated. The force pulled her backward until she landed on her elbows.

BOOM!!!

Dave thought the sky might split. Isabelle lay sprawled in an empty lake. All water was gone, revealing its barren bed and her enormously grown body. Isabelle's form demanded most of the lake's area as she struggled to get a handle on her new size. Spanning one end to the other, her legs sat bent with knees to the sky. Dave's mouth went dry when he saw her pussy crammed between city-crushing thighs. Such a gargantuan, pillowy sex organ would fill his dreams for days to come as he watched it squish and spread. Isabelle's breasts hung from her torso like mountains. Had she started to lactate, Dave was certain she could have refilled the lake.

Isabelle pulled her hair out of her face and stared at herself.

"OH... O-OH MY..."

Her voice traveled through the sky. Reaching behind her, she grabbed the top of a mountain for support.

"Nnngh!"

Watching her stand was like watching a Greek titan rise from the earth. She towered over the peaks at almost twice their height. Even Zoe, formerly the biggest woman in the world, only reached partway up Isabelle's shin.

"I'M... I-I'M..." Isabelle explored herself before smiling. ***"I'M BACK!!!!"***

SLOOSH

SLOOSH

Water jostled within her curves. Hearing the familiar sound she'd missed so much, Isabelle grabbed her chest and danced for joy, jumping slightly. ***"AND MORE ABSORBENT THAN EVER!!!"***

BOOM!!!

The world shook when she landed.

"SORRY!! SORRY!!" she said, gently lowering herself down to her hands and knees. A depleted growth ray sat in her grasp. The lack of air at her maximum height was already leaving her dizzy. Her eyes settled upon Zoe and Anna. Anger brought them to squint at the scientist. ***"YOU."***

Zoe backed up before tripping over Anna's chest. "Y... You can't be that big!! *Nobody can be that big!!*" For the first time since stealing Isabelle's powers, Zoe felt small. "*Give me my growth ra--*"

CRNCH!!

Isabelle crushed the ray within her grasp without a second thought. Metal debris rained around her legs as she settled into kneeling. "***THAT'S CAUSED MORE THAN ENOUGH TROUBLE.***"

"***NOOOO!!!!***" Fury raged within Zoe. She ran forward and began striking Isabelle's thigh like a brick wall. She didn't care if Isabelle was a hundred times her height. "*You don't deserve to be that big!!! YOU DON'T APPRECIATE IT!!!*"

The scientist ripped several trees from the ground with one hand and hurled them at Isabelle. They collided against her side to leave no damage. Zoe didn't care. She continued to find trees and boulders to throw.

"*Do you know how hard I've worked not to be looked down upon?! Such a colossal size is wasted on you!! Size is wasted on BOTH of you!!*"

Isabelle frowned. The sky felt like it moved when she bent forward to look Zoe in the eyes. "***SHUT UP.***"

The scientist paused. "H-Huh?"

"IT'S NOT ABOUT HOW BIG YOU ARE. IT'S ABOUT HOW BIG YOU FEEL, AND THE SIZE OF THE THINGS YOU DO."

Zoe stared into the giant redhead's eyes. The words struck her like a baseball bat. Visions of her past goals flooded her mind. Moisture tickled her eyes when she looked at herself and the forest she'd destroyed.

"I..." Zoe stared at her hands. The ground felt as far away as the girl she used to be. A young scientist with bright eyes and hope for her future. "*I-I was going to do things... I was going to solve world hunger... Solve the energy crisis...*" Zoe felt a tear run down her face. "*Instead, I... I-I've...*"

She broke down. Years of frustration and ridicule washed over her. When she first set out, Zoe never would have dreamed of doing the things she'd done with Isabelle's power. Leaning her head against Isabelle's leg, she cried.

"*I'm sorry... I'm so sorry...*"

There was little forgiveness from Isabelle. She wasn't ready for such a thing yet, but she nodded and rubbed Zoe's back with a finger. "There's a lot to fix, and it's going to take a lot more than sorry." Isabelle cupped Zoe in her hand and held her aloft. "But I'm going to help you, and the world is going to be better because of all this."

Zoe stared in shocked silence. She didn't know what to say. There was little to say anymore.

Isabelle turned her attention to her companions. Gently grabbing Dave and his enlarged manhood, followed by Anna, she held the duo against her breasts before rising to her feet. Such

cushioned flesh held them securely despite her gargantuan size, though Dave couldn't help but feel embarrassed as his mammoth cock pressed into his girlfriend's sister's chest.

"Heh, nice cock, bro," Annabelle joked, throwing him a wink.

Dave blushed and turned his head to find a house-sized nipple behind him. The sight only made him harder and drew laughter from Anna.

Isabelle whistled. "Come on, Mr. Wiggles! It's time to go home!"

Bark!!!

He chased after her feet, eager to continue playing.

"You're such a good boy."



Epilogue

Life was chaos for the trio upon returning home. The effects of Zoe's growth ray still lingered despite its destruction, and everyone had their own growth-related issues to endure. Even Isabelle, after the lake water evaporated from her body, was left far too large to stay within the city limits and had to find refuge in the mountains. Anna and Dave kept each other company within private quarters provided by the military. Such a situation brought the two far closer than they ever expected, no matter how awkward.

Under the military's observation and Isabelle's encouragement, Zoe willingly guided a group of scientists through engineering a shrink ray. Progress was slow at first, but Zoe soon came around when her new colleagues were eager to work alongside her expertise. It had been years since she felt any such form of companionship.

With the production of Zoe's shrink ray, life slowly returned to normal. Everyone she'd zapped was returned to their original size, though there was a surprising number who requested an incomplete reversal and wished to remain slightly larger than original. Finally, upon returning Dave, Anna, and Isabelle to their natural sizes, Isabelle finally felt like herself again. Having her body back was a greater joy than she could have imagined.

As the weeks passed and Zoe continued mending the damage she'd done, Dave and Isabelle returned to their lives.

They found themselves relaxing on the couch one night. The ordeal with Zoe felt ages away, even if it had been only a few weeks prior. The entire experience felt like a dream as they pondered everything they had gone through.

The news showed on the TV, delivering the most recent updates to Zoe and her shenanigans. The events had rocked the world. People claimed to have seen Isabelle from across state lines as she lumbered like a titan of fertility.

A reporter stood in front of a courthouse. Dave recognized her as the same reporter whose chest had taken a shot from Zoe's growth ray. By the looks of it, she'd kept several inches of her growth. She said, "*Professor Zoemie Jabal was sentenced to five years of community service today. The infamous mad-scientist claims to have turned over a new leaf. Given her actions in helping correct her wrong doings, a judge has--*"

Dave rolled his head over In Isabelle's lap to stare at her from under her breasts. It was a sight he'd sorely missed. I'm glad you're big again... I missed my curvy girl."

She glanced down and giggled and his child-like stare. "I missed being your curvy girl!" Lying back with a sigh and closing her eyes, she played with Dave's hair.

"I hope I never see another growth ray again. I can't believe how much trouble she caused with that thing."

Isabelle chewed on her lip. "Yea... About that..." She sat up and scooted Dave off her lap.

"Where are you going??"

"Be right back!" she called before heading into the bedroom. Isabelle returned moments later with a small lock box. Sitting next to her lover, she opened it to reveal two ray guns similar to Zoe's.

Dave blinked. "...What are those?"

Blushing pink filled Isabelle's cheeks as she hefted a growth ray. "Zoe felt bad about what she did and wanted to make it up to me... So I asked for some personal growth and shrink rays. You know... *for us.*"

"But you can absorb water... Why would we need--"

CLICK

KZZP!

Light enveloped her chest. Within seconds, her breasts grew to beach ball-sized mounds toppling out of her shirt. Perky nipples pointed toward Dave like a compass indicating what they wanted. His eyes widened at her effortless growth and the ray's effects.

Isabelle winked and squeezed them between her arms. "Look at that...! Your girlfriend just outgrew her shirt and the apartment is still dry...!"

"I think I can see the benefits! Our water bill will go *waaaay* down!"

She bit her lip. "Think *bigger.*" Isabelle took aim at Dave's crotch.

KZZZP!!!

SSSTRRRRTCH

Dave's eyes bulged when his pajama pants tented outward. Intense stiffening pumped his cock to fantastical proportions as his pants drew too tight.

FWIP!

SLAP!!

A fourteen-inch monster sprang from his waistband before smacking against his chest. Swollen and plump, its head throbbed between his pecs like a small apple. His hand couldn't fully clasp around it when he grasped the pulsating shaft.

"Isabelle! What are you--"

"Hang on!" she giggled. "One more thing!"

She aimed lower.

"W-Wai--"

KZZZZP!!!

"Mmmgh!!"

Two spheres ballooned between his legs. Rapidly engorging, Dave's balls pulled his pants taut until they appeared to be housing two volleyballs.

SHRIIP!!

A seam burst in the crotch before his pants split down the middle. The tattered remains fell away to reveal Dave's new package. At such a size, he could feel his cum ready to burst forth from such swollen balls.

"F-Fuck, Isa!!"

It was difficult containing her excitement. "Mmmmgh, you know, I kinda like not being the only one doing the growing..." She crawled forward and ran a finger down his shaft before placing a hand under a massive fleshy sphere. *"A massive dick suits you."*

She hefted his balls, testing the weight of his seed. The fondling brought Dave to harden further and push his cock several inches larger until its girth rivaled his bicep.

"You know... I have a bit of a confession..." Isabelle whispered.

Dave grabbed the couch to endure the waves of stimulation. "W...What's that...?"

The heat of her enhanced chest washed over his shaft. *"I've always wondered how it feels to be pumped so full of cum that I just couldn't take any more..."*

Dave's heart raced. He'd often pondered a similar fantasy. His manhood throbbed with desperation. "Y-Yea...?"

"Mhm..." Isabelle licked her lips and pulled his cock toward her, running her tongue over its head. A firm hand massaged his aching balls. *"How much cum do you think is in those monsters...? Think it's too much for your big, curvy girlfriend to handle?"*

Dave never felt so overloaded and ready to erupt. Based on the pressure, he was afraid a dozen gallons of cum was waiting for Isabelle if he came. She could certainly handle it if she were twice her size, but at her natural stature, he could only imagine her belly distending like a pregnant woman's in an effort to contain his load.

"I-I don't know..." he rasped.

She laid back on the couch and lifted her legs, sliding her pajama pants down her thighs and throwing them to the floor. Presenting her wet nethers, she urged, *"Wanna find out?"*

The End