

All Dried Up Part 5

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.”

(.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.) (.Y.)

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--”

RRMMMBLLLLL

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.*”

STTTTTRRRTCH

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.

“*Nnnngh... 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!”

SSSTTRRRRRRTCH!!!

“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!!”*

SSSTTRRRRTCH!!!!

“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.

SSSTTRRRRRRTCH!!!!!!

“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...”*

To be concluded