

### All Dried Up Part 3

*Meanwhile, several hours after Issabelle'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.

"*Mmnggh...*" 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-Nnggh... 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.

“*Mmmngh!!!!*”

“*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.”

*SSTTRRRRTCH*

“*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!!*”

*SSTTRRRRTCH!!*

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.

*SHHOOOOMMM!!!!*

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.

“*Mmmnnnghhh!!! 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!!!*”

*CRRREEEEEAAAAAATAAAK!!!!*

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.”

***KRRACK!!!!***

“*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.

*TO BE CONTINUED*