

Planetary Pals

*Story and the Character of Judy Wall by Fitzbattleaxe
Additional Writing and the Character of April by Berggie*

"I'm starting to wonder why I never came to one of these before," Judy commented as she walked carefully around the convention center floor.

"I mean, it isn't like you were ever a huge comic book fan, right?" Bud asked as he strode along beside her.

"True. But I'm already having fun. Look at everyone in costume!" she gestured broadly around with one hand. "I'm almost regretting going more 'casual' cosplay than shooting for something screen- or page-accurate. Or at least larger-scale."

"Pretty sure any way you dress is going to be huge-scale no matter what," he chuckled, nodding toward her girlfriend's compact car-sized boobs that preceded them and forced the crowd to part awkwardly around the pair. "Besides, this Wonder Woman/Wonder Girl thing you've got going is incredibly cute... And really hot besides."

The nerdier of the couple was very accurate in his assessment. The massively-mammaried attendee looked absolutely wonderful (pun intended) in blue hot pants with silver stars, a gold tiara with a red star, chunky red boots, wide gold wristbands, and a severely overstuffed red t-shirt sporting a Wonder Woman logo. Over her shoulder was a modest-sized red purse similarly adorned with the golden double-W emblem.

"I'm not going to argue!" Judy grinned, giving her twelve-foot-wide bust a little shimmy-shake for emphasis. "At least my getup is more stylish and took more effort than what you're wearing."

Bud shrugged his shoulders but didn't bother to take the bait. He was wearing a garden-variety and very rumpled trench coat over a white dress shirt, red necktie, and gray-brown slacks. An unlit cigarette hung from his mouth.

Slightly annoyed by his lack of response, his girlfriend continued, "I searched for images of John Constantine. I still say you should have at least dyed your hair blond."

"I told you, I'm a mix between the Keanu Reeves version and the comics version... Plus, I hate dying my hair. Also, it's a long "I" in the final syllable. Constan-TINE, not Constan-TEEN. And it's not like I didn't put in some extra effort. I remember you getting a kick out of helping me stick that pine tree temporary tattoo on my butt."

"And what a cute, pale little butt it is," Judy gave him a playful slap, not caring who saw.

"Oy! Watch yerself, my bird. Givin' me a right slaparoo on me derriere. Apples and pears! What if some hoigh n' moighty guvnor saw. Bristols! Chim-chim-cherree!"

This was met by a very exaggerated eye roll.

The two kept traversing the convention, drawing the gaze of virtually everyone in the place as they went. They passed the usual pop culture and sci-fi has-beens and barely-was types, comics writers and artists of all backgrounds and vintages, merch stands, and other various and sundries. And Judy managed to only knock over two displays with her extravagantly expansive frontage. Their meandering circuit of the floor eventually brought them to a collection of apparently small-time and mid-tier artists selling their wares and taking sketch commissions.

"Is this the 'Artist Alley' you were talking about?" the Wondy-wearing woman asked.

“Yup.”

As they made their way through, there was unsurprisingly a fair amount of ‘adult’ content on display.

Judy couldn’t help chuckling. “If this is what most people think of as ‘busty,’ I can definitively say that they’re VERY limited in their thinking.” She reached a surreptitious hand down and to her side to pat her capacious bust where only Bud would be likely to see it.

Smiling, he replied, “You say that but we both know that you love outclassing even most folks’ imaginations let alone what they’re used to seeing in real life.”

After making a full tour of the space, they found an area big enough and with some seating so they could take a bit of a rest. With Judy’s ponderous bulk swelling higher than their heads and resting heavily between them and most of the other attendees, it was like the pair had their own private room of sorts. The low-effort John Constantine turned to his Wonderful friend and asked, “What do you think?”

“I’m actually having a great time,” she smiled back. “I might not know much about all the different characters, properties, and people, but it’s all interesting. And walking around with all the costumed attendees and getting to be part of a crowd is great...” She blushed a bit before continuing, “I also don’t mind all the little bumps, jostles, and GRABS I’ve gotten across my chest.”

“‘Grabs?’ People are copping feels?” Bud asked indignantly.

“Can you blame them? I’m sure plenty of them don’t even think these are real,” she patted her wall of tit.

Her boyfriend simply harrumphed in response, crossing his arms over his chest in annoyance.

“If anyone were to really step over the line, I’d tell you.”

With a hand laid on his arm, Bud turned to her and cracked a small grin. “Fine. It’s not like I don’t understand the temptation.”

“Okay, Mr. ConstanTIIIIIIIIIIINE, what do you say you adjust the front of my shirt where it’s riding up and we get back out there? Maybe buy a couple things?”

“‘Course, Judy me luv. Be me roight ol’ ‘onor, it would.”

Back amid the booths and stalls, the two were looking at a display of posters for new and classic movies for sale when Judy spotted something. “Bud...,” she stared, dumbfounded, “Is this... me?”

If it had only been the cup size and likeness of the character featured in the image, there might have been some room for doubt. However, above the large title treatment that read “Planetary Pals” in bright red and yellow was text naming the starring actresses as Judy Wall and someone identified only by the single moniker of “April.” The picture showed Judy in the foreground in her casual cosplay but with boobs swelling to the point of starting to tear her top down the middle. The only other figure, presumably this April person, appeared to be of giantess stature with significant curves of her own, looking down in amusement from where she loomed large in the background. She was wearing a skintight full-body suit in reflective black and a kind of orange-y brown color. The top had a sort of popped collar to it and was unzipped enough to reveal some significant cleavage between the owner’s proportionally volleyball-sized boobs. The two individuals took up most of the available space but the setting in the background could have been the very convention center in which they currently found themselves.

Bud was equally nonplussed. “There’s no question about that being you but I don’t know an ‘April,’ do you?”

His girlfriend simply gave a shrug and shook her head. “Nope. Does that outfit she’s in mean anything to you?”

He rubbed his chin, “You know... I think that’s one of Giganta’s modern costumes.”

“Giganta?”

“Wonder Woman villain,” he explained. “Her classic outfit is a slightly goofy leopard-print bikini... Loincloth... Cavewoman... Tarzan-y thing?” he trailed off.

“That would make sense, I guess. I mean, if I’m dressed as Wonder Woman, then it would follow that I’d be squaring off against someone dressed as one of her villains. But where did this come from and how does it even exist?”

Before Bud could even begin to speculate, a young woman came rushing around his girlfriend’s wobblingly wide bust holding one of the posters. “Judy?!” she exclaimed breathlessly, “Is it really you?!”

“In the flesh...,” she muttered, simultaneously confused, surprised, and flattered to be recognized despite the bafflingly surreal nature of the entire scenario.

“That’s awesome! Can you sign this for me?!” She held up the sheet and a black marker.

Taking it, Judy laid it across the surface of her right breast and quickly scribbled a loose signature across her own likeness. Handing it back, she took notice of the large name already arcing across the other figure in the image.

“And I already got April to sign it! This is the best day ever!!!” She ran off apparently over the moon from her good fortune.

“So, this April is here?” Judy asked, turning to the ersatz occultist accompanying her.

“Seems like it,” he replied, swinging his head around to take in the room anew. “I just wonder where-” but his statement broke off abruptly as the pair’s gaze landed on a breathtaking sight.

Across the convention floor and standing with her head just a few feet shy of brushing the extremely high ceiling was an apparent giantess exactly matching the one from the inexplicable poster.

“Holy shit...”

Even as their minds struggled to process the impossible figure, the exceedingly tall woman smiled broadly and began striding toward the pair. In only a handful of impressively long steps, she crossed the crowded space, attendees rushing to avoid each lightly thunderous footfall. “Hey there!” she exclaimed cheerfully as she lowered herself to one knee to address the dumbstruck couple.

“Uh, hi...?” ventured Judy. “Do we know you? ‘April,’ is it?”

“Yep! You can call me ‘April.’ And you might not know me but I definitely know you.” She pointed to each in turn with an index finger a couple of yards long, calling them by name.

“But we haven’t met before, have we? I’m pretty sure I’d remember.”

“Well, I’ve met you. I mean, versions of you at least. Infinite multiverse and all. It’s a bit much to explain but we have pretty similar feelings about ‘Size.’” At that last word, she allowed her chest a shake and her comparatively diminutive audience couldn’t help looking directly down the partially unzipped top of her jumpsuit.

“I definitely get that sense,” Judy replied, marveling at the sight in front of her. “I think your breasts are even bigger than mine... In absolute terms, I mean.” Self-consciously, she ran a hand across her excessive outer swells to reassure herself of her own extreme mass.

The giantess giggled. “Yeah, a bit. But yours are just beautifully overwhelming on you. Speaking of, did you have a good time walking around the convention?”

“Sure. I was just telling Bud that earlier.” He nodded in silent assent, too shocked by the volume of feminine perfection around him to form coherent speech.

Eye glimmering, April replied, “Did you even think to wonder how it was that you were able to do that walking around?”

“What do you mean? I just...,” The realization hit her like a ton of tits. “How HAVE I been able to get around so easily?” She gave her bosom an experimental heft, gently shifting it first left and the back to

her right. She took a few careful steps around her immediate space, noting how her six-foot-wide knockers just barely cleared the ground while feeling only marginally heavier to her than a 'normal' pair of breasts might.

"The simple answer is that I thought it would be fun. That's the same reason for the poster and how I just kind of appeared here, when you definitely would have noticed a 30-foot-tall woman walking around earlier."

Judy really stopped to fully take in the statuesque woman now. While she looked exactly like the poster (tanned skin, curvy, face framed by a feathered poof of raven-black hair), the image failed to convey the full potency of her presence. Something about her radiated overwhelming joy and irresistible power, even discounting her remarkable height. Her eyes too were ineffably magnificent. They were a shifting brilliant blue, at once bright, deep, piercing, and sparkling with a playful vivaciousness. "What are you...?"

"Just keep calling me 'April.' Beyond that, explanations aren't going to make what comes next any more exhilarating."

"What comes next...?"

"Gotta fulfill the promise of that poster," she winked.

Suddenly, Judy could feel a tingly sensation across her bust. It was indescribable but quickly followed by the realization that her already enormous boobs were actively swelling larger. "Oh god," she moaned as her shirt tightened across her burgeoning bust. Upward and outward they grew as the casual cosplay top struggled to contain their magnifying majesty. Where their tops had previously peaked at around their owner's collarbone, they were gradually encroaching on more and more of her view. It was about the time they reached eye-level that the garment that had encased them was dramatically sundered down the middle with a loud rip. The humongous tits wobbled and heaved to a new resting position as the growth subsided, pulchritudinous flesh on display for all the assembled crowd to see.

"Are you okay?!" Bud cried out, simultaneously concerned and excited by the occurrence.

"Never better, actually...," Judy gasped out as she struggled to catch her breath. Without hesitation, she tossed her purse to the side and removed the tattered remnants of her top. Not stopping there, she flung away her hat and removed her gold cuffs.

"That wasn't too much for you, now was it?" April asked, eyes blazing.

"Not at all... Honestly, I can't help wanting even more..."

"Good. What do you say we find some more space, hm?"

A spreading smile and nod of agreement was the only response as her behemoth-busted friend still found herself breathing rather heavily.

Wordlessly, April began standing and as she did so grew even taller. Straightening up, her shoulders and then both hands met the ceiling above. With a shriek of rending metal, the roof was torn open and peeled away. Holding herself fully erect, she swelled ever larger until her hips and much of her thighs had cleared the top of the structure. Moreover, she hadn't stopped at simply adding to her height. Her lower body had expanded more dramatically, giving her a rounder, fuller ass and hips that audibly strained her outfit. Leaning back down, she quickly scooped up the 'smaller' woman, one giant breast in each of her own capacious palms.

"Judy?!" Bud exclaimed from the ground.

"Don't worry about me! Pretty sure I'll be just fine! And don't bother waiting up, I think!"

Carried through the air, the amply-busted woman hung from her own gigantic tits, feet dangling just outside the grasp of the giantess' fingers. The sensation was remarkable as she was lifted multiple stories into the air in mere moments, feeling the weight of the rest of her form pulling against her

breasts and drawing taut the flesh at her ribcage that kept her connected to her titanic tonnage. Looking around, her lower jaw dropped as cityscape filled the portion of her view unoccupied by her own soft, supple skin. "Fuck," she gasped as office buildings, the streets below, and multitudes of people and vehicles shifted around her, her vantage swaying with the step of the woman holding her and the wobble of her own enormous knockers.

"I hope the ride has been smooth and comfortable enough for you?" April asked, shifting her wrists to bring her plaything's face into view over her hefty jugs. The smaller woman's hands were planted against her bust as she nodded back, just the barest hint of apprehension mingling with the obvious pleasure and exhilaration she was experiencing. "Good," she grinned, "And I think we've found a good spot..."

The pair were suddenly in the middle of a large intersection, surrounded by a forest of towering skyscrapers, confused traffic, crass advertising, and a cacophony of blaring horns, shouts, and a general dynne of too much humanity crammed into too small a space. Carefully, Judy found herself set down in the middle of the street, breasts bobbling and undulating to a tentative rest. Oddly, she looked around to find any active sign of life suddenly absent from the vicinity. While the normal background noise one might expect from an urban setting such as this still thrummed and bubbled around her, she seemed to be alone with her new friend. Before she could even ask, April explained, "It's easier to indulge in the sort of fun we're about to have, when we don't need to worry about other people."

"What sort of fun is that?"

A broad grin beamed back at her and brilliant azure eyes sparkled and flashed in amused pleasure. "The sort you need lots of room for." The impossibly lively gaze turned this way and that, fully taking in the area. "If you're still wearing anything, you might as well take it off while I make some... preparations..."

Already a dozen or more stories tall, the colossus surged even larger. Judy marveled as her companion towered higher and higher, threatening to rival the buildings around them. Already struggling to contain their owner, April's Giganta-inspired jumpsuit quickly burst into a passable impression of a ticker tape parade, raining down in shreds and tatters. As before, her hips, thighs, and buttocks outstripped the rest of her figure, creating an impressive shelf of ass behind her.

Suddenly remembering the suggestion she'd received, Judy tore her attention from the erotically extreme sight before her to fumblingly remove her boots and slide her star-spangled hot pants (as well as the panties beneath) down her legs. Fully nude, she looked around quickly to confirm no one was there to be gazing at her. Abruptly, a loud cracking and crunching sound brought her attention back to the goddess before her.

April was immense, nearly as tall as a skyscraper herself. Almost more impressively, her hips now spanned the square and were pressing into the edifice on either side. With a sly smirk, she placed one palm on the building to her right, gently running it along the surface but still generating a long grinding sound punctuated by shattering crashes. Effortlessly, she pushed with that same appendage and the building toppled, beginning a long domino chain of destruction in that direction. Judy's mouth fell wide at the display of sheer, raw power.

The giantess must have noted the appreciation as she winked playfully and shifted her weight to hip-check the building on her left. The result was a deafeningly explosive crash as that structure gave way and began taking the others in its line down with it. April's hips ponderously undulated as the force of the strike radiated through her sensually soft mass. With much less ceremony, she wobbled her way around the space, razing more buildings to the side of and behind Judy, making room to stride behind the shorter lady and lower her blimp-sized buttocks so she could sit cross-legged on the ruined street.

For her part, Judy was awed and aroused by the proceedings. She couldn't begin to guess what would happen next but she felt sure it would be magnificent.

Slowly, April lowered her face toward the smaller woman. At her impossible stature, she was an imposing figure and Judy realized that she was so tiny in comparison that she could have been

swallowed in a mere mouthful, boobs and all. Thankfully, instead the question was posed to her by the Brobdingnagian beauty who towered above, "Are you ready?"

"For what?" Her body positively quivered in anticipation.

No response came. Instead, she gasped as she felt her breasts, already almost taller than she was, begin to swell even larger. They started slowly but in seconds completely blocked her view of the world in front of her. The growth was steady, flesh bulging upward and outward at a regular and increasing rate. One hand flew between her legs as fingers buried themselves deep inside her warm, wet pussy. The other sunk itself into her burgeoning bosom, wanting to feel the expanding flesh from another perspective and relish the yielding mass beneath her fingers.

Relentlessly, they worked to fill all the space before her. She could feel the road beneath them, more and more of it in contact with her body with each passing moment. Her tits pressed against each other at the line of her cleavage and she could feel their undersides pushed outward, sliding against asphalt and rubble as they strove to dominate their surroundings. So enraptured was she that she hardly noted it when her feet were lifted from the ground by their rapacious drive to add mass, weight, heft, and beautifully ponderous bulk.

Judy's eyes were screwed tightly shut as she gave herself over fully to the sensations washing over and thundering through her consciousness. As the surface area of her inhumanly humongous knockers ballooned to even more improbable heights, she found herself awash in countless overlapping stimuli combatting for her attention. The cool air on her swelling and stiffening nipples struggled for recognition as a car was shoved aside and then crushed under one of her tits which was lost to her as her pistoning digits triggered another in a line of overwhelming orgasms as the sheer weight of her prodigious bosoms caused the pavement to crack and buckle beneath her. "Bigger... Bigger... Bigger..." she chanted ad nauseam to herself and to no one in particular, interspersed with gasps, moans, and cries of utter erotic joy.

The thing that ultimately broke through this heavy fog of self-indulgence was a more uniform sensation around the perimeter of her growing bust. Her flesh was starting to press against what felt like taller rubble, walls in some places... In particular, her nipples and the front of her breasts were meeting fairly uniform resistance... Had she...? How big exactly was she now? Opening her eyes and letting her hands come to rest on her wall of tit flesh, she saw nothing for a moment aside from flesh tone. That alone almost pushed her into giving in utterly to enthusiastic self-pleasuring but instead she forced herself to look around.

Looking up, Judy could see nothing but her own skin and the sky with nothing to really provide a frame of reference for how vast she'd become. Glancing around the base of her left breast and toward the ground, she gasped. She had to be 15? 20? Even more stories off the ground at this point? What she had felt and continued to feel from the far side of her bosom had to be her tits growing against the buildings on the opposite end of the square. And though April had toppled a number of skyscrapers to either side, she was feeling her inexorable mass swelling over and crushing what remained.

Before she could fully process her situation, her head snapped to her right as something made contact with her form. April was now leaning against Judy's titanic right breast with a mirthful smirk on her lips. The pair's relative proportions had changed in a very intriguing way. The bosomier one of the two still marveled at the giantess' astounding height. However, a shudder passed through her as she realized that her bulwark of boob seemed to stand as tall or maybe even taller than her benefactor's incredible stature. As things sat, Judy was eye-level with April's own impressive chest, which to their owner would have been proportionately volleyball-sized but to Judy seemed like a pair of fleshy hot air balloons right in front of her.

"Enjoying yourself?"

Judy nodded, "Immensely." She had a sense that her growth had stopped or at least dramatically slowed for the time being.

“It only gets more immense from here. But it felt like we could take a little break for some... Other festivities...”

An eyebrow raised, “What did you have in mind?”

Without preamble, April began to move closer to the shorter woman hanging in front of her in midair. With care that belied her astounding size, she guided one of her naked breasts toward her plaything.

Judy’s eyes went wide as her view was suddenly and completely occupied by a boob other than her own. An areola wider than she was tall was coming right for her, a nipple larger than her head at its center.

“You can’t reach your own so I thought you might appreciate a moment with mine...,” the giantess purred, the shorter woman feeling the voice resonate through her chest.

Reaching out, she took the huge nipple in both of her comparatively tiny hands and squeezed. Its owner responded with a gentle moan. As she opened her mouth and began licking the massive nub, she felt her legs parted by a long middle finger. It rose to meet her dripping pussy and a giant thumb pressed onto her back between her shoulder blades, steadying her body.

“Mmmmm, Judy...,” came a moan like rolling thunder. “It’s always satisfying finding someone else who has a desire for size at a level I can truly appreciate.”

Taking her mouth briefly from the enormous nipple she’d been so enthusiastically pleasuring, she called out, “You’re definitely... Expanding my horizons...,” she gasped between waves of pleasure, “Wouldn’t have imagined... Exactly this... Happening...” She gave her hips an especially enthusiastic grind against April’s colossal digit as it rubbed between her legs. Judy wasn’t aware of this but April’s free hand had been between her legs during this entire exchange. The huge pair groaned together as they arrived at mutual orgasm, pleasure washing over both of them. In the very back of her mind, Judy was only just aware that her companion’s callipygian figure had become even more plush, her ass swelling even wider and pressing into her own soft flesh.

Stepping back, a mischievous gleam sparked back into the giantess’ eyes as she asked, “I wonder if you ever imagined this...”

Struggling to regain her composure, Judy started to say, “Imagined wha-” before she was abruptly cut off.

April snapped her fingers and in an instant Judy’s breasts ballooned dramatically outward. Like a bomb had gone off, rubble, debris, and entire sections of skyscrapers were thrown outward in all directions before the onslaught of this immediate amassing of immensity.

“Well...,” she gasped, “Getting bigger... I mean, that’s something I always...” Judy’s eyes went wide as her effort to recover herself was derailed by the sight of the goddess’ face coming toward her, this latest growth spurt raising her to face-level with the other woman.

Mouth opening wide, April planted a hand on each of the “smaller” individual’s huge jugs and leaned forward. As her voice trailed off, she found herself inside the giantess’ mouth, lips pressed against the wall of breast flesh around her. In her head, she heard, “This, I think, is pretty novel.”

“How are you talking to me like this if I’m in your mouth?”

A laugh resounded through her consciousness. “What about today makes this the thing that you choose to question?”

“Fair enough.”

Judy gasped as she felt herself licked by a giant tongue. It moved over her, around her, over the surface of her tremendous bust that was caught between the huge lips above and below her. With impossibly deft precision, the tongue slipped up between her legs to once again stimulate her sopping

wet snatch. She responded by slipping a finger inside her and grinding her hips, steadying herself by placing a hand on one of the enormous incisors above her.

Entirely unanticipated, another sensation began to overwhelm the squirming woman, already struggling to wrap her mind around this extreme form of cunnilingus she was experiencing. Across an ocean of uncounted tons of tit meat, she could feel each of her nipples being grasped by gigantic hands and guided to large lips and tongues.

“How are... You doing... This?!” she called out through long, deep moans.

“Again? What’s so hard about just giving yourself over to me and the moment?”

Not bothering to respond, Judy simply surrendered to the flood of erotic stimuli. Between the attention being paid to her pussy and the fervent love being made to her nipples, it was as though an electrical current of sheer, blistering pleasure was shooting through every square inch of her body, pulsing in time to the deep, rapid beating of her racing heart. It was everything she wanted, everything she could want, and yet she wanted more. Despite not actively growing, she couldn’t help chanting, “Bigger... Bigger... Bigger...” as often and as loudly as her overtaxed lungs would allow. “Growing... Swelling... More... Bigger... Fuck... FUCK... FUCK MEEEEEEEE!!!” she trailed off as a body-wracking climax engulfed her senses.

Head swimming, she blinked herself back to wakefulness. She was still there. Hanging in midair from a bosom so colossal that she felt sure she was dominating the landscape. Looking around, she saw April once again but even moreso.

“I heard you calling out,” she grinned. “Is this what you wanted?”

Judy struggled to take in the full extent of this divinely colossal beauty. Apparently taking her cue from the smaller woman’s shouting, she had allowed herself to grow to even more magnificent proportions. Though Judy herself was nearly as far up as the tops of the remaining skyscrapers in the distance and her breasts almost certainly swelled significantly higher than any of those structures, April was standing at such a stature that the apex of her thighs was eye-level with Judy. The pair had achieved a scale where any sort of frame of reference was hard to fathom or apply. Looking around, the breast-bound one of the pair guessed she was several hundred feet in the air at least. Her vast bosom, she speculated, might have broken a thousand feet or more from the streets below to their uppermost swells. The absolute vision of size personified next to her could have been 1,500 or even more feet tall.

Still quite busty, April maintained her full bosom but had apparently allowed her posterior to become even more extraordinarily plush. It was absolutely magnificent, its upper slopes swelling to the level of their owner’s shoulder blades while the lowest curves wobbled around the colossus’ calves. Each cheek was brilliantly round and gravity-defying, though its flesh still wobbled, shuddered, and undulated in imposing waves with any movement from the giantess.

“My god...,” Judy breathed.

“Goddess, actually,” came the cheerful response. “Well, not a ‘goddess’ exactly. At least not in the traditional sense.” Her voice was strange at this scale. It simultaneously had the quality of booming out over the surrounding landscape and yet Judy heard it in her head with the same feminine finesse that it had held when the two first met.

She began striding around Judy’s city-flattening bust. The sight was strange as she moved with the ease and grace of a normal-sized individual. And yet, she was larger and more massive than virtually any structure and a great many geographic features. Legs the size of office buildings swung through the air and feet that flattened city blocks with each step hit the ground with the force of powerful military-grade munitions. Judy could feel the surface quake at each footfall and the sensation radiated through the many thousands of tons of flesh that comprised her bust. Looking down at the few spots that she could see where the taller woman had stepped, Judy could see footprints that looked as though they sank dozens of feet into the earth.

Those weren't the only effects of her gargantuan stride. As April moved, Judy could hear and then see that the outer edge of her herculean buttocks was demolishing even more of the remaining skyscrapers and other buildings around them. Delightfully, the nearer swell of her ponderous posterior met and then never left the side of Judy's bosom. Massive flesh wobbled against massive flesh as ass slid against tit, April's hand occasionally reaching out to further caress her monumental mammary.

Through all the crashing and crunching of incidental demolition and dramatic physical sensation, April's voice cut right through to her intended recipient. She continued as she made her way toward the front of Judy's bust. "You can think of me as a goddess if you like. But it's less that I'm in charge of or control reality. It's more that I AM reality, if that makes sense to you."

"Um... Sort of? Not really?" came the shouted reply. "And can you even hear me at this point? It feels like you're really far away and I'm... I mean, the me that isn't boobs... I'm really tiny compared to you."

"Don't worry about that," April chuckled back. "I can hear you just fine, sweetie. You don't even need to yell." The cacophony and caresses continued as she reached the far side of the smaller woman's bust. "Basically, I am the fabric of all of existence. I'm immense beyond anything you can conceive and my constant growth as well as the adventures of the 'avatars' of me like... Well, ME... across the infinite realities of exponentially proliferating multiverses that comprise the grander fullness of existence provide the energy and inspiration for anything and everything to continue." She paused. "Does that resonate on some level?"

A thrill of excitement shot through the mere-though-massive mortal. "So, you exist just to grow? And literally EVERYTHING is tied to you or some version of you and your passion for getting even bigger?"

"Bingo. What do you think about that?"

"Fuck... Well, I suddenly appreciate reality a whole lot more. Knowing that makes me feel like my own desires make a lot more sense somehow."

April laughed, genuinely and deeply pleased by what she was hearing. "We actually have a fair bit in common, wanting to be absolutely humongous and enjoying the experience of getting ever larger. I can tell you that there is joy and fulfillment in achieving a form that continues into infinity. Knowing you are the largest anything anywhere, and wrap all the rest of existence into your being. Being in the position of bending all of your will and attention toward simply growing, knowing that every moment you've outdone what you were and before you've finished your thought you'll be even bigger than you were when you started it."

"That sounds like heaven..."

"I suppose it is on some level," the omnipotent being mused. "It would be the opposite if I didn't enjoy it so much. Good thing I feel even more enjoyment in size and growth than you do... If that's even possible."

"I didn't think anybody felt more passionate than I did about getting bigger," Judy reflected, letting her feet swing through the air below her and bounce against her behemoth tits. "In this case, I think I can accept that you, if anybody could, outdo me for size greed."

"Let's call it 'Size Thrill,' hm? And how about a bit more?" She knelt in front of Judy's mammoth pulchritude and took a breath. "I think I'd like you to be able to see this too. Close your eyes and watch."

Accepting the apparent contradiction, Judy shut her eyes and opened herself to the possibility of 'seeing' something. Immediately, she found herself looking down at herself and April from an aerial view that for the first time put fully into perspective just how monumentally vast they'd become. Shocked, she opened her eyes after just a few seconds and cried out, "We're absolutely gargantuan!!!"

"Isn't it wonderful? Keep watching..." From her kneeling position at the front of her companion's absurdly over-ample bosom, she began to swell even larger. Already a giantess of epic proportions, her

form began growing even taller. First focusing her attention on one of Judy's epic jugs, her reach expanded until she was able to grasp both of her nipples at once. As she became ever more colossal, she began lifting and squeezing Judy's breasts, the ground quaking as they were set back down onto the crushed remains of buildings and roads. Frequently, a nipple found its way into her mouth and Judy, inexplicably watching it all from above, thrilled to the sensation of a wider and wider mouth taking more and more of her into it and driving her wild.

Even more impressive though was the growth of April's behemoth derriere. At first as she knelt down, it had crushingly settled onto the ground behind her, its upper curves cresting a significant distance above her head. Once she allowed her body to begin expanding again, her ass dramatically outgrew the rest of her, swelling with astounding speed and power.

"This feels good," she grinned. "Really letting loose... If I think about it, I know what it feels like to outgrow a universe, multiple universes, collections of multiversal clusters... Deep in my being, I know what it feels like to grow backward and forward through time, and finally break the concept entirely... But somehow this never gets old..."

The ground literally rumbled beneath the pair as the deity's gargantuan buttocks ballooned upward, outward, and behind, crushing everything in its path. The ground churned before its uncountable tons of soft, supple flesh as entire neighborhoods, then towns, and a host of geographic features were mashed into a melange of soil, plant matter, rocks, and assorted building materials.

"I've grown alone, with friends, under different names, with different looks and outfits, focused on different body parts, at different rates... And it will never be enough... Because there can always be more... I will always be more... Bigger..."

With the force and power of a monumental glacier, her backside plowed across the landscape, two crater-like bowls of earth forming beneath it from its apocalyptic mass and weight. At its highest slopes, it dispelled clouds, pushed aside entire weather systems, and ultimately burst through the atmosphere, the cold of space merely sending a tingling thrill through April's erotically titanic posterior.

Watching through closed eyes, Judy was in a state of near-constant overwhelming orgasm. The fingers of one hand buried deep inside her and the other hand squeezing as much of her own sensitive breast flesh as she could grasp, she howled in ecstasy. Next to her own colossal tits, she felt utterly minuscule. Contrasted with the ruined cityscape around them, her bust felt enormous. Next to and being pleased by the impossibly, overwhelmingly vast April, she simultaneously felt small and yet significant for this incalculably essential being to be lavishing such an experience upon her.

Abruptly, the omniversal entity stopped. She released Judy's bosom and took a moment to assess her state. She was thousands of feet tall and before her, the smaller woman's tits were like a pair of absurdly consequential softballs. Her ass behind her, which she ran her hands over absentmindedly, dominated the view in every direction. It was so overwhelmingly massive that April could feel the curvature of the earth beneath her through it. To look at the planet from space, an astonished witness would have been flabbergasted to see the pale blue orb sporting two sensually tanned spheres, each appearing to be roughly half the size of the earth itself.

"Hm...", she considered. "Maybe it's time to get a bit more 'proportional.'" A playful grin spread across her lips. "What do you say, Judy? Want to grow into your tits a bit?"

"No! NEVER!!!" came the shouted reply. "I just want them to grow! I just want them to get bigger and bigger forever, and feel so much bigger for being so tiny next to them!"

"Are you sure? I mean... 'Giantess Judy' does have a certain ring to it..."

"April... Are you teasing me?"

"Maybe just a little..." She gave a pleasantly melodious laugh. "Besides, this really does suit you very well. All that desire for size directed into two wonderfully, beautifully giant boobs... And I get to help you enjoy them in a way no one else ever could..." Trailing off, she visibly squirmed as though an arousing chill had run up her lengthy spine. "Anyway, I think the dam is really ready to burst now..."

Placing her hands on the ground, April willed herself to start expanding once again. This time, her ass grew more slowly as her body surged to catch up. In mere moments, it was less that she was on the ground and more that her gravity and that of the earth allowed it to rest against her palms. From thousands of feet to miles of height, she'd embiggened herself so quickly and dramatically that her knees dug continent-long ruts through the planet's crust as her form lengthened across its surface. Grinning broadly and laughing at the sheer enjoyment of ever-increasing mass, she reveled in the experience of suddenly qualifying as another kind of heavenly body.

Simultaneously, Judy felt her gigantic gazongas surging in all directions. Eyes closed and watching the spectacle from the best possible vantage, she was able to relish the scale of her expansion. She'd seen videos of huge explosions before and something about the nature and rate of her mind-bendingly massive knockers outward swell reminded her of a shockwave blasting outward and obliterating everything in its path. She'd seen something similar just moments before with her friend's colossal ass but now she was experiencing everything deeply and intensely. She could feel the ground shudder and crack beneath her, feel the air being pushed aside by her heaving flesh, feel the cold as she broke through the atmosphere... Nestled in her own cleavage, the air was whipping against and around her as she was pushed backward by her own growth. Her breasts flattened mountains, crashed through oceans... She'd become a force of nature, a cataclysm of inexorable and erotic mass. Like April, Judy began to feel the curvature of the earth under her. Then as she swelled ever more unfathomably vast, her flesh began to engulf the planet, nestling it in her cleavage.

"Did you wake up thinking you'd be giving the world a giant-titty hug today?" came April's triumphantly elated voice as her hands shifted to grab the outer swells of her friend's bust in an extraplanetary embrace.

"Not at all!" she called out. "I never want it to stop!"

"That's the spirit!" the omnipotent being replied. Presciently, she glanced over her shoulder to witness the moon, drawn irresistibly into the gravity well of her enormous growing figure, crash into her gargantuanly round backside. April bit her lower lip, filled with satisfaction for this escalating outcome of planetary mass... A symphony of swelling sensuality... All by design... Her design... A moan thundered up from deep in her throat and out past her lips.

"Did something just happen?"

"The moon!" she giggled. "Poor little thing just got pulled to the small of my back... Wait... It's nestling just at the top of my bottom."

"The top of your bottom?' Trying to be clever?" Judy asked with a chuckle.

"Not trying. Succeeding!" Walking her fingers across Judy's sensitive breast flesh, she continued, "Well, I'll tell you, today is going exactly how I imagined it."

The pair continued growing, Judy's bust overflowing and bulging within the giantess' grasp. April's backside was roughly the same size. Between the two of them, they would have made a single, almost perfectly balanced hourglass figure.

"I can't believe I've got the whole, entire globe between my boobs! It feels like I could reach in, grab it, and it'd just be like the size of an orange or a softball or something... But I was just standing on it a little while ago... I'm still just ME attached to these perfectly, wonderfully, sensitively, massively, beautifully gigantic TITS!!!" Judy was enraptured as the full magnitude of the moment washed over her, tears streaming down her face as laughter escaped her lips.

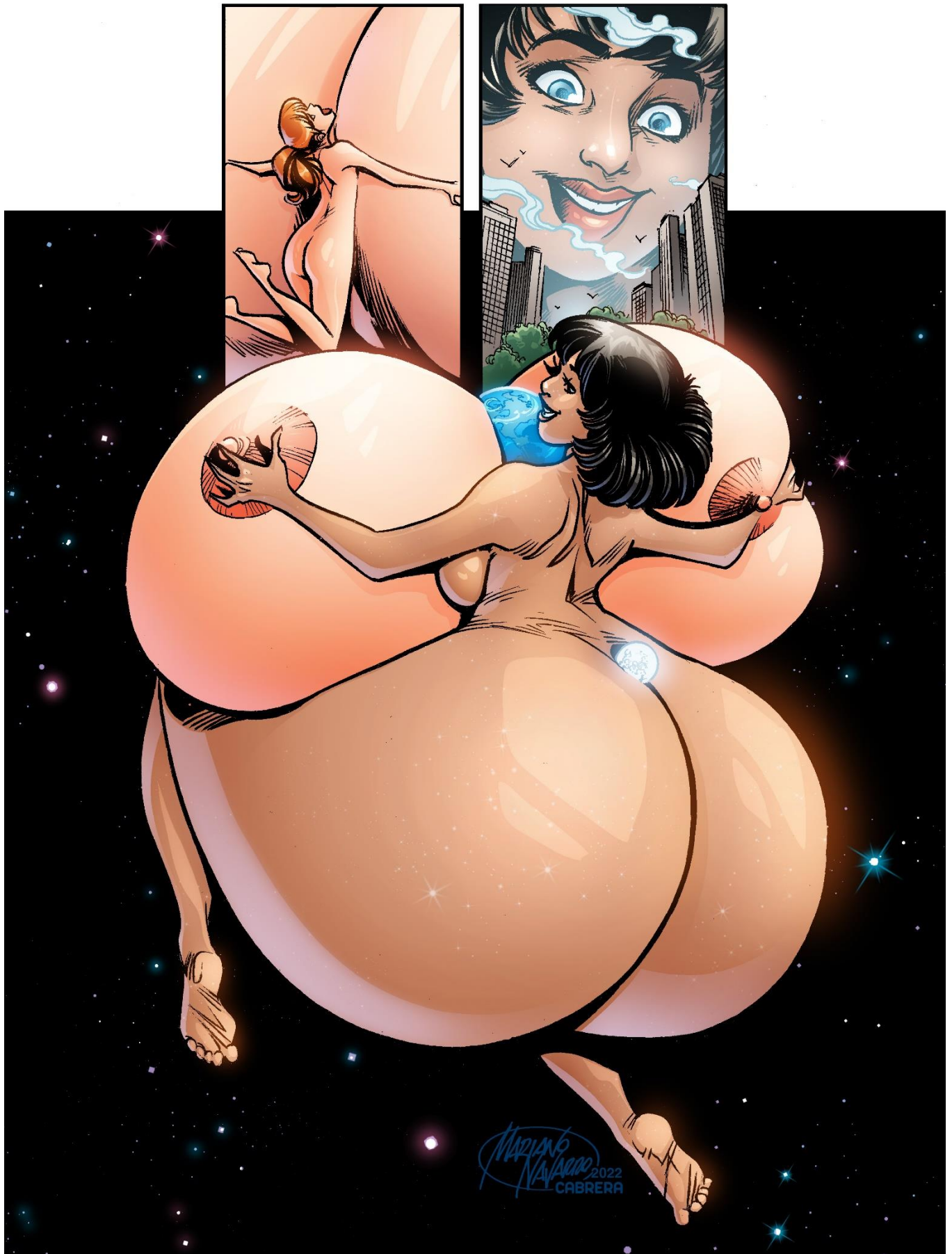
April responded with a hug around her companion's immense bosom and a squeeze of her planet-dwarfing nipples.

"AH!" came the hedonistic response. "And YOU! Feeling this immense is one thing... But your colossal body pressed against me... Your hands being big enough to squeeze me, hold me, please me... I can't believe I get to be this big and still have this scale of... of... I just can't believe all of this!"

I'm so happy to have you here so I can enjoy the pleasure you're taking in my impossibly huge, indescribably sensitive breasts!!!"

April considered this individual, this companion. A normal human with a desire for size different but not dissimilar from her own. She thought about sharing more about her own existence. Thought about relating tales of other avatars. She even thought about relaying how much fun it was to share this bit of desire with a kindred spirit and see her own joy reflected back at her...

Instead, she reached out and gave Judy's astronomically giant nipples a squeeze. "How about we outgrow Jupiter next?"



Art by Portal Comic (Mariano Navarro & Hernan Cabrera)