

Growing In the Rain

By

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Today's weather forecast predicts some heavy showers across the northern Elithor region between 12:00 and 12:30pm. The towns to be affected are: E'thra, Yola, and Willixville. After that should be a nice and sunny day in June with a temperature of 83 degrees Fahrenheit or 28 degrees Celsius and that's the weather forecast for today.

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The sun's warming rays fell upon the town of E'thra. Nestled between two hills from its east and west. The town's various local restaurants and shops came alive to greet the new day. Its streets, still wet from a previous rainstorm, became a playground for children and young adults looking to cool off from the summer heat. Past the town grocery store and regular shops was a small four-story apartment. Its many inhabitants greet the day with casual indifference, except for one.

The radiant light peers into a messy bedroom through the room's only window. On the dirt covered floor were various clothing items strewn about amongst vines and various foliage. The walls were covered in roots and hanging flowers of different colors all displayed in a brilliant array. Below the window was a large bed, the only piece of furniture present in the apartment. Its thin blue covers spilled to the floor and left its occupant exposed. Resting soundly was a creature with smooth lavender skin and long olive-green hair that reached the floor. A small streak of drool ran down her glossy purple face as she continued sleeping. Her modest

breasts rose and fell with her breathing atop her somewhat slender body. A thin waist made her torso while her wide hips made her lower half. Her petite legs were spread open exposing her delicate flower to the morning light.

When the sun reached her face, her eyes twitched before slowly opening revealing their ruby red beauty.

“Hmmm?,” she yawned stretching her arms and legs, “guess its morning” she said with a drowsy giggle.

The warming beams felt good on her light purple skin, giving her energy and lifting her up from her groggy state. It also gave her plants the energy they needed too; flowers and tree-like limbs joined their mother rising from nocturnal sleep. Her room was filled with all kinds of plants, vines, and foliage. Being a pure plantoid, it simply was a magical byproduct of her living in one space for a long time. Simply existing made nature grow wherever she went, it made her happy.

As the plant woman rose, the vines started to move and snake across the floor on their own. They made way for her feet to land softly on the earth covered floor. She admired her room’s natural beauty as much as she admired her own. Her voluptuous rump swayed and jiggled with her shifting body. When she rose from the bed, her green hair fell to the ground resting at her cute feet. She stood facing the window with a smile that glowed as bright as the light passing through the window.

“Time to start the day” she said, confidence and joyous warmth filled every inch of her light purple skin.

She emerges into the forest of an apartment beaming with delight. Plants of various colors and types covered the flooring while moss and vines snaked across the walls. In one corner was a tree that had sprouted from the floor to the ceiling. A lovely bed of moss had formed near the only closet in her entire apartment.

As she walked admiring her nature-filled home. Her gaze suddenly fell on a particular section. Amongst the menagerie of plants were some lilies and venous flytraps in various forms of decay. Her hands glowed deep purple as she channeled her magic to determine her lilies were thirsty and her toothy babies were hungry. She went to the pantry and was shocked to discover that she was out of water and insects.

“Fuck,” she breathed an annoyed sigh, “...guess I gotta go to Bullseye then.” She looked down at her bare form, “Ugh, and I need to get dressed” She turned to her babies, “don’t worry my darlings, I’ll get something for you at the store” her tone matching that of a mother to her children. She quickly returned to her bedroom, and it was as if her plants read her mind. The vines began to snake across the floor and coil around the strewn items of clothing around the room.

Multiple pants and shirts were lifted before her gaze by the vines. She pondered the selection around her, settling on a black crop top and blue shorts. The rest were thrown away to be picked up the next day. The shirt covered her modest tits while showing a window of cleavage with its open mid-section. She then slipped on her shorts and felt her bare lips rub against the fabric making her wince in slight discomfort.

If she and her people had their way, they would greet the world fully naked letting the warm light grace their skin. Thanks to societal laws saying that’s not allowed though. She had to

settle with not wearing a bra and panties. A fitting compromise she thought as she made her way to the apartment exit.

Vines moved away from the door as the lavender woman approached. Humming away as she left her tranquil home and entered the hallway outside. The air smelled sterile and stingily sweet from cleaning products used by custodial staff. Her nose wrinkled at the smell making her face grimace in disgust. She much preferred the earthy smell of her room as it smelled of nature. Collecting herself, the longhaired plant woman made her way to the 3rd floor stairwell. As she didn't trust the elevators to be functional.

“GOD DAMN PIECE OF SHIT!” the hostile words pierced the air of the tranquil red and white stripped hallway.

The sounds of banging metal quickly followed the profanity. She was initially startled until she thought the angry voice sounded familiar. Seeing as how it was on her way to the stairwell, she decided to investigate.

“I swear to the gods this thing never works when I need it” The voice growled softly, in fear that they likely woke up the entire floor.

When the ruby eyed woman turned a corner. She spotted her childhood friend Janet slamming her fists on the elevator door. Its lights that would indicate its functionality were dark.

“Maybe if you punch it really hard it'll work” the plant woman teased.

Janet was always quick to anger but it was often directed at appliances or pieces of tech. To anyone else, she was a moody individual who has anger issues. To Janet's friend, she was a loyal sweetheart who enjoys her antics.

“Oh shu”, The woman turned around, her angry demeanor quickly melted away at the sight of her old friend, “-oh my god Emilia!”. Janet ran up and gave Emilia a big hug, letting the plant woman’s nipples rub against her exposed ripped stomach. Emilia hugged her back, her broad arms reached around her friend’s muscular back. Her face smothered between two generous tits. The two then let go and shared a laugh, both smiling at their reunion.

“So would you mind asking me why you are banging on the elevator at 9am Janet?” She inquired raising an eyebrow.

“Oh, uhh I uhh you see ummm” Janet struggled to find a suitable response.

The muscular woman felt a wave of embarrassment quickly wash over her. It often happens when Emilia catches her amidst her anger. The lavender woman never held it against her though, often smiling and calming her with kind words and sass.

“Well, I left my...Kyle’s apartment and well,” she gestures to the elevator door, “dumb thing won’t work” The Emilia looks over and noticed small indents on the metal sliding door.

“You do know there are stairs, right?” she sassed raising a single finger towards the end of the hall.

Janet looked back and saw there was indeed a door at the end of the hallway. She began slapping her face in frustration when a concerned Emilia rushed to intervene. She didn’t like it when her large friend hurt herself like this.

“J-Janet stop! its ok...” she said as she grabbed Janet’s muscle-bound arms.

Emilia knew that the muscular broad can easily overpower her. Janet was able to bench press 145lbs at the town gym and reach 5'11" in height. The only real feminine parts of her were her large tits that covered her ribcage, lovely blonde hair that rested on her shoulders, and a lovely pair of deep blue eyes that sparkled in the sun.

The lavender woman brought her hands to her friend's slap red face, her focus fully on her. When their eyes locked, Emilia noticed dried tear streaks under the muscular woman's irritated eyes.

"What happened?" Her eyes filled with empathy over her friend.

"Kyle...", she looked away from her friend and gave a heavy sigh, "He broke up with me" her tired voice lingered in the air.

Emilia was devastated; Janet and Kyle had been together for roughly five years. She remembered the day that they first got together back during their senior year of college.

Sitting in her dorm room, she heard Janet barge into the room nearly knocking the door off its hinges. Emilia's initial shocked reaction quickly switched to glee as her friend spilled the beans. The Janet wanted to celebrate by partying that night which the long-haired woman agreed. They both went out of town and to Kyro's Drink and Dance. The two girls spent their night dancing and Emilia watched Janet get drunk. The plant woman remembered all the guys hitting on them at the club and even had one guy grabbed her boob. She remembered then driving away with a drunk Janet after the muscular woman punched said groper hard enough her ruby eyes saw teeth flying. They spent the rest of the night at the plant girl's dorm room. Watching movies and eating popcorn while making occasional bathroom visits with her inebriated friend.

Emilia knew her beautiful friend had issues with socializing as most were threatened by her unique personality and good looks. So, when Janet managed to find someone who not only liked her the same way the plant woman did but also loved her. It made sense to celebrate... which is why the sad news of their relationship made it all the more painful.

“Oh Janet, my dear friend I’m so sorry” Emilia’s voice was strained as she felt herself close to crying as well.

She caressed her friend’s smacked red face. Her warm hands glowed purple as aloe gel started forming on her palm. Coating Janet’s entire face in a greenish gel healing the pain and leaving her face its original creamy white. The two locked eyes again looking deep into each other. Emilia’s cheeks blushed pink with her hand still gracing her friend’s cheek, she then saw Janet’s cheek blush red as well. She moved her hands away, not wanting to send Janet any wrong messages.

(Now isn’t the time...she needs a friend right now. Besides, I doubt she sees me more than that.) Her mind disappointedly admitted.

“I-I’m sorry about what happened, would you like to come with me, and we can talk about it.” She offered as she gestured to the stairwell.

The large woman’s face downcast and anger riddled brightened up at her friend’s request. Now full of life and radiating confidence while she wiped her eyes of tears.

“I’ll walk down with you to the lobby, but I was gonna hit the gym today.” She stated while she flexed one of her powerful arms. Her skin bulged with muscle and tightened, showing off her physique.

“And what makes you think I wasn’t also going to the gym” She teased again trying to mimic Janet with her arms barely moving at all

An awkward silence stood for a moment till a snort came from Janet. It didn’t take long for the two to burst out laughing before they made their way to the stairwell. As they entered, the sounds of soft feet and heavy boots stepping on concrete echoed around the structure. The grey walls were lit by fluorescent lights attached to the ceiling. The two women eventually made it to the first floor and opened the door to the main lobby.

The room was small and simple, with its walls colored beige and its floors carpeted. Next to the double door entrance, was a desk with an Elven woman with fiery red pixie cut hair sitting behind it. Deep in her book, she didn’t notice Janet and Emilia walking past her.

Outside, the sun warmed the air around the two women. They looked at each other and gave another massive warm hug.

“So, girl where you heading off to? Janet inquired.

“I got to go to the store and get some plant food and some water. Some of my darlings are thirsty and hungry.” Her voice sounded motherly again.

“Well Id hurry, unless you want to get caught in the storm.” Janet said while pointing at the sky. In its direction, a grey cloud was slowly making its way towards them. She saw her friend’s purple face turn a shade of lilac. Knowing Emilia for a long time, Janet was aware of her plant friend’s “special ability.”

It was back in high school; a water fountain known for being faulty sprayed water on Emilia. The water had quickly absorbed into her skin and caused her body to grow bigger.

Emilia face was flushed embarrassment after she noticed everyone, mostly men, see the plant woman grow bigger. The following weeks were hell for the plant woman. Students sneaking water balloons and water guns into the school and always drenching her. Janet always tried to be there for her: blocking shots with her body and shoving offenders into lockers in between classes, but she couldn't always be there. During one class, she spotted her friend running down the hall and heard muffled crying. Hearing her friend in distress, she ran out of her class mid-lecture and chased her down. Her eyes widened as she saw a massive, exposed butt wrapped around an orange skirt awkwardly enter a nearby storage room. She followed her and found a massive crying Emilia sitting against the wall. Her head nearly touched the low hanging ceiling, towering over Janet.

“What happened?” Her friend said with concern riddling her voice

“Th-ey *sniff* d-dumped a *sniff* water bucket on mee-he-heee” her friend blubbering an explanation before breaking down into a full sob again.

They went too far this time, Janet's mind filled with rage at those who dared humiliate her gorgeous friend. Her teeth clenched with anger; fists tightened into balls as the thought of wringing necks entered her mind. That would be later though, Emilia needed her now. She quickly calmed down and approached the sobbing giant before her.

“Is there anything I can do?”

Trying to regain her composure, Emilia wiped tears from her face before turning to her friend. Her face blushed a deep pink as she tried to think of the words

“Th-there is its...,” she paused as her stomach twisted into knots, “It's just...” she looked down at her enormous body.

Janet's eyes followed Emilia's down to her crotch, her heart skipped a beat as she put the thought together. Never was her friend this bold, never this...she wasn't sure what else to call it. Forward? Direct? Her brain couldn't or maybe wouldn't formulate the word. She saw her friend in need and regardless of why, she would help.

"Y-you sure?" Janet stuttered, trying to hide her arousal.

"I know it's a lot to ask but, you're the only one I trust", the large woman affirmed, "...also I can't exactly reach"

Those words echoed in Janet's mind as she stood there for what felt like forever. The two have known each other since kindergarten and while the two were close. It wasn't until Middle School when Emilia came out to her as Bi and started puberty did Janet developed attraction to her friend. While her body developed massive tits, and she developed her muscles. Emilia's butt fattened to a lovely pear and her bust was big enough to where she could fill her two hands with them. Still, self-doubt was her biggest enemy and now she had a chance to express her feelings. Even if it was just this one time, she wouldn't deny herself this likely last chance.

"Id do anything for you Emilia" the muscle-bound woman confessed

With that Janet knelt between her friend's legs, her magically enchanted skirt stretched to its owner's massive size. Glistening before the buff woman was Emilia's large wet privates. She knelt there staring at the throbbing wet lips before her with wet lips of her own. The following fifteen minutes were filled with soft muffled moans and sighs emitting from the storage room door. A small river of water started to flow underneath the door. Much later the door creaked open, the heavy scent of oak and earth filled the hallway.

Janet always treasured that day not because she got to play with her friend's privates. It's because Emilia had trusted her friend to help her in her unique time of need. While Janet valued Emilia as a trustful and loyal friend. A part of her yearned for more from her plantoid friend though. She will always value their friendship, but maybe...just maybe.

"Hey Emilia, would you like to-..." She turned her head back at her friend to find the plant woman missing, likely left while she was reminiscing

Another chance dashed, but there will always be another Janet thought. She prayed to the divine for Emilia's safety as she went to the gym. In her mind, she starts rehearsing what she would say the next time their paths crossed again.

Emilia felt bad for not saying a proper goodbye. Though with the storm clouds slowly approaching. She knew Janet would understand. As she ran, a car whizzed past her, hitting a puddle of water. It completely drenched her, and as the freshly splashed water quickly absorbed into her skin, her eyes widened.

"Oh no no no-Mmmph"

A pleasurable sensation rushed through her body interrupting the lavender woman's train of thought as her body started growing a few inches larger. Her growth stopped as quickly as it began, and relief filled her lungs. Her body had now surpassed Janet's height by a whole inch. Though nowhere near as wide as her buff best friend. Below her, the long strands of her hair now touched the calves of her legs.

Regaining her composure, she resumed her walk to the store. Thanking the gods for her magically enchanted clothing. She needed to be somewhere; she needed to get to the store quickly. So long as she doesn't run into any more water, she will be fine.

Having lived here for most of her life, Emilia knew the town like the back of her own hand. Traversing her hometown was easy for the plant woman. She knew that her destination was a couple blocks away. Sitting between Goldos armory and Seras bookstore.

Her steadfast walk had her pass various family-owned shops and stores that made up much of the town's economy and culture. Some being here before her move from her and Janet's hometown of Kera, further south of Elithor. Though it was its proximity to nature that was her initial draw. She soon found the tight knit community that reminded her of Kera making her stay. The only downside was its proximity to the Northlands.

The area was dangerous, cold, uncharted tundra and due to reports of large beasts and undead. That hasn't stopped adventurers from going there to look for treasure and explore though. Occasionally they would come and buy from the various shops and inns before heading out to the cold lands. It helped raise the town economy though not that much as travelers were few and far between. It wasn't until the Adventurers guild made a post here that it became a sustainable source of wealth for the town.

She walked past the giant brick structure belonging to the guild. Its flag of a sword and shield in front of an eagle flew high on the wind. She always wondered what would drive someone to go out into uncharted territory for any reason. She loved her home and would rather stay where she was.

Passing the first block, she saw Gorgon Shepherds Kitchen and the thought of going there with Janet at some point entered her mind. Unlike hybrid plantoids, pure plantoids mainly need sunlight and water to survive. Though the occasional meat meal was a nice treat every now and then. Plus, it would be an opportunity to hang out with her best friend. As she treaded along the

sidewalk, her mind replayed her interaction with Janet and seeing her so hurt. She thought about having Janet over to comfort her and spend quality time with her friend. Though a part of her thought maybe they could be more than friends.

As Emilia approached the second block. Her rousing thoughts of Janet were interrupted by a troubling sight that made her think the divine wanted to be funny with her that day. There was a water gun fight in a four-way intersection between the shirtless boys and some woman in colored bikinis from a nearby college. To say she was pissed would be an understatement.

E'thra was a college town even before the adventures guild. To its south was Helens College of the Magically Inclined. To its west was Zeifer's University of Science and Art. Judging from the women who wore the colors of the latter. It's likely these were regular college students from the latter.

"You've got to be shitting me" She grumbled looking rather displeased

A sudden burst of water flew across the air and splashed Emilia's face and light wetted her hair. Luckily, it was not a lot, and her body only grew an inch. It was enough for the boys to notice though. Emilia looked around and could see the bulges in their trousers. The women off to the side still sprayed each other with their water-based weaponry. Completely unaware or uncaring of what the boys were about to do.

"Get her!" One guy said before firing his water gun at the slightly tall woman.

She ducked under a stream that was aimed at her head. The next two hit her in the chest and stomach before she could recover. Her breasts jiggled in their black crop top as they grew along with her body. Another quick spray, another few inches added to her already large size. Inches soon started to mount as more and more water struck her growing form. A warmth had

sparked in her core, growing hotter as more water got absorbed into her body. Wanting to get out of there before those horny guys made her gigantic. She ran down the street desperately trying to escape the guys blasting her. Awkwardly bobbing and weaving the streams of water with her large growing body. Her robust pear and melons bounced and swayed with each dodge.

A stray shot caught Emilia, as she ran past the women, that added an inch to her already large body. Behind her, she saw the boys give chase with their aqua based weapons aimed at her. Common courtesy be damned with their brains being hijacked by their dicks. They continued spraying her, most missing but not all. Each hit made her wince in enhanced pleasure as she felt a gnawing urge building in her brain. She also felt her stamina (or lack thereof) reach its limit.

She reached a small park with a tree and bushes a couple blocks over to catch her breath. Unfortunately, her harassers managed to catch up to her. Four super soakers were trained on the panting plant woman and fired. Pelting her again and again with water, the fire in her core raged hotter as she grew bigger and bigger. Her hair slowly reached her rump and climbed higher to her hips. A shot landed on her enlarged butt cheek making it jostle from the impact. All the while her chest fattened to nearly the size of fully grown man.

Her mind battled the urge in her loins that screamed in her psyche with the will to keep moving. Embarrassment began to cloud her thinking as her head soon reached the ceiling of a nearby one-story building.

(YOU GOT THIS GIRL! DON'T GIVE UP!) The sound of Janet's voice cut through the fog of her mind.

She wished Janet were there to help her, but she wasn't. She needed to do something quickly before she got too big. She began to channel her magic; she was going to show these

perverts what happens when you mess with someone like her. Her eyes slowly changed from ruby red to deep purple. As she continued to grow larger from the continued barrage, her hands also glowed. With great focus, her fingers danced within the ball of light that emanated from her palms.

Vines began to move on their own towards the four young men. Moss on nearby buildings and walls began to shift as well. The boys were completely unaware as they continued spraying the woman who was now thirteen feet and growing. It was not until one of the vines tickled one of their legs that one of them stopped. Vines quickly lunged forward grabbing the limbs of Emilia's harassers, ceasing their watery assault. Laughter quickly turned to panic as the encroaching vines and foliage began pulling down and binding the men together. They found their arms and legs bound tightly and unable to move. Their water guns fell out of their hands and onto the ground by their feet.

Emilia turned around; the gnawing sensations and arousal melted away and replaced with rage. With a flick of her wrist, she used the vine like rope in front of her; picked up the bundle of men and slammed them down on the greenery of the park. She could tell they were scared, this pleased her greatly.

"I'm going to leave you here for your girlfriends to find you", She hissed as she lifted her arms again, "and I hope they find you soon". She spoke as a devilish grin formed on her face

A long vine of poison oak from the nearby tree shuttered and slinked down the trunk towards the captured men. Its leaves dragged across the exposed skin of the men as it wrapped itself around the bundle. Patches of red itchy skin quickly broke out and spread amongst the college students.

Satisfied, Emila's glowing eyes and hands faded to their original colors as she calmed down. She took a second to look at her body and a mixture of both terror and arousal at the state of her body. She was massive, easily taller than the one-story shops and pubs. She also noticed her movements were accompanied by the sound of sloshing water. She thought of Janet suckling on her waterfilled tits while sh-

(No! N-Not now! I-I gotta get to the store) She mentally told herself

She needed to maintain her composure and focus on her goal. She looked back over at the now wincing men with a slight glee.

"Now you boys behave" she teased said before walking away.

If people were not staring before, they were now. Her heavy footsteps echoed down the road as she was too big for the sidewalk. On the bright side, her tall stature helped her see her destination. In front of her stood the local market and with the dark cloud still in the distance. She felt relief knowing she still had time do what she came here to do.

Shoppers stopped and stared at the tall woman making her way to the store. The sound of sloshing liquid filling their ears along with her heavy footsteps. Not even bothering with a cart, she just squeezed her way inside. An initial struggle as her hips were slightly wider than the sliding glass door. With some effort, she got in and stood up as a hundred eyes stared at the giant woman. Her face blushed a bright pink from embarrassment.

"Uh uh sorry ummm" she nervously stammered as her eyes darted around.

The initial shock of a giant plant woman quickly faded, and the store's ecosystem quickly resumed. beeps at cash registers and rolling of shopping carts filled the air again. The only odd

sound being that of water sloshing and heavy footsteps as Emilia stood hunched at the front of the store. Grateful that her giant size has not caused a panic, guessing these people have seen stranger things around here. Regardless, she still felt embarrassed about her predicament.

The large store held various aisles that held various items from clothes to food to books to potions. At her current size she was able to see everything and spotted the plant food section of the store with ease.

“Good! Now I ju-*BONK!* OW!” She winced as she hit her head on one of the ceiling rafters.

Emilia had to crouch down, which was not easy as people continued to walk around her. Seizing an opportunity, she placed her massive hands down to her sides and hunched over. With legs tucked to her chest She crouch walked her way from the front to the plant section of the store. Faces occasionally glanced up at the large woman with a mix of amusement and awe. As she finally reached her destination. She breathed a sigh of relief and began searching for what she came for.

On the shelves Emilia saw various plant growth spray and fertilizer. She kept looking on, ignoring the various customers giving her glances. Occasionally, she could hear slapping from wives who caught their husbands peeking at the large woman.

“Harolds fer-no... Jamies no,” her eyes scanned the aisles before landing on her prize, “Ignols cricket bag! Yes!” She cheered and covered her mouth when she heard her voice echo across the store.

Grabbing a bunch of bags, she then went to the front to grab a couple cases of water. An advantage of her increased size was her strength increases along with her arousal. She calmly

went to a line and waited for her turn. Her massive rump and back blocked much of the view to the cash registers. She felt something touch her wide rear and turned around to see an old woman with her cart.

“I-I’m so sorry madam” Emilia said solemnly thinking her size is inconveniencing the old woman.

“Oh, its ok deary, I may be old, but I can be patient,” The old woman met Emilia’s gaze with wisdom that came from a well lived life, “I also can understand being that big isn’t that easy” She finished with a light chuckle.

The long-haired woman smiled at the old woman’s kindness. She generally doesn’t interact with many people outside of Janet. So, to see kindness from this old woman she barely knew made her heart beat with joy.

“Thank you so much Madam” She spoke with joy in her throat.

“You can call me Francine dear” She stated.

The line soon moved, and Emilia shuffled her body along with the line in front of her. With her legs folded into her lap, she had to hobble forward being careful not to knock on anything or step on anyone.

After a couple awkward shuffles later. Emilia finally reaches the cash register. Standing behind the counter was a dark-skinned woman with pink pigtails clacking away at her computer.

“Welcome to Bullseye hoowww-...” The woman’s voice trailed off as her bronze eyes gazed at the huge plant woman before her.

“Hi, um I just got these uh-hh bags and some cases of water” She awkwardly says as she places her items onto the conveyor belt.

The woman did not respond, her mouth still agape as she continued to stare at the giant woman before her. The sound of the conveyor belt rolling snapped her back to reality.

“Wh-wha OH *cough* yea ok that’ll be uh-hh...” she trailed off as she beeped the items in. The large woman’s body swayed as she lightly shuffled. The sound of sloshing liquid could be heard over the commotion.

“Sorry, I um...” her face blushes as she struggled to find the words.

“It-its ok madam, uh-hh that’ll be three gold.”

Emilia pinched her handbag with her two fingers and presented it to the cashier. The pig-tailed lady politely grabbed the bag and fished out exactly three gold pieces before returning the handbag to the giant lavender woman.

“H-have a good day madam.” The young woman said before gulping.

“Thank you!” Emilia warmly stated as she placed the items in her cleavage before kneeling to go through the sliding glass door again.

Back at the counter, the young woman gazed at the large jiggly rear sliding out of the doors. Her loins slightly wet from the beautiful sight before her. When the doors closed, she breathed a longing sigh as she felt her arousal drop before greeting the next customer.

Outside, Emilia quickly stood up and looked up to see the sky become grey. Fear gripped at her heart knowing she was almost out of time. Still, it has not-

Kaplunk

A wet drop fell on her massive head; her eyes widened. Another drop fell next to her feet before another and another.

“Oh no please no” she pleaded to the darkening sky above her.

The grey clouds ignored her plea as a shower soon fell upon the earth. Many of the town’s inhabitants ran around not wanting to get wet. Many shoppers at the store ran with their full carts to fill their cars with their bought goods.

“MMMMPH” a suppressed moan emanated from Emilia’s as she felt her arousal explode into a raging inferno.

Her size rapidly increased, gaining a couple feet every second. Out of time and growing out of control. She ran for the woods outside of town, her last escape. Her heavy footsteps shook the ground beneath her with each slame of her massive feet. The entire time Emilia kept on running, growing, and groaning as she whizzed past the final block and felt the soft gentleness of the wet grass. The woods were only about ten minutes away. Though at her current size that will likely be shorter.

The rain seemed to increase in intensity, making her brain begin to fog with lust and desire. The blazing arousal in her loins seared hotter with every foot of her growth. Her breathing quickened both from her sprint but also from the rising pleasure within her. For now, though, she had enough sense to focus on running.

The water trapped in Emilia’s gargantuan growing body screamed for release making her delicate flower and massive tits ache for attention. Oh, how she wished she could just lay down on the hill and pleasure herself right now. She knew however, the consequences if she orgasmed so close to her home.

She resists the urge and made a bee line for the forest, she recounted the time she asked Janet to help her back in high school. As far as she knew, orgasming was the quickest method of shrinking her down to her original size.

She remembered being too big to reach her crotch. When she finished growing in that cramped storage closet Emilia realized she desperately needed assistance shrinking back down. That is when Janet, her best friend, found her hunched over and crying against the wall. Of all the people Emilia knew, Janet was someone she always felt close to and trusted more than any other. Still, she felt even this was too much to ask of her best friend. So, when she said yes, it left the lavender woman shocked beyond belief. Even though the two have been best friends for a long time. You typically don't do this sort of thing with just friends...unless.

The large plant woman tensed when Janet disappeared into her huge skirt. Putting her hands to the ceiling and resting her feet on the opposite wall spread far apart. When she felt Janet's tongue slide deep into her loins, she gasped loudly. Electricity ran through her body as intense pleasure washed over her. Emilia did her best to stifle her moans but with every lash of her loins, she was getting closer and closer to the edge.

"J-Janet mmph y-you're" Emilia breathed through clenched teeth as she experienced an orgasm.

As Emilia came, water quickly began leaking through her skin along with earthy smelling pheromones. The scent made her friend become ravenously horny. She felt Janet's hands grasp her mighty rear before something large was plunged into her wet twat. Emilia could've sworn Janet plunged her head into the massive plant woman's folds.

(She did that for me, she easily could've said no, and I would have understood. All this time, maybe sh-)

Emilia's thoughts were painfully interrupted by a tree smacking her in the face.

"OW! OW! OW! OOOWWW!" she loudly complained as she stomped her feet and placed a hand over her face.

She quickly crawled under the canopy of trees while rubbing her pain-stricken noggin. With her body now mostly covered by the towering trees above her. Her breathing finally slowed, and her heart became steady. She couldn't say the same about her growth though. As she looked up and saw she was slowly approaching the forest ceiling.

Now that Emilia was safe from most of the rain, she started to let go of her inhibitions. She rubbed her thighs together as she gave in to the desires she had been fighting all day. The gnawing sensation she felt earlier roared within her brain. The pain in her face melted away as she ran her hands up and down her massive growing form. Reveling in pleasure as her body grew larger and pressed against a nearby tree trunk.

"Haaa...MMPH...Gods this....," she closed her eyes as she lied down by a relatively open section of the woods, "feels so", a hand snaked its way under her massive shorts, "GOOOD" She finally shouted as thunder cracked across the air.

Underneath her enormous shorts, Emilia's two fingers played with her throbbing clit. Her other hand lifted her shirt up and began playing with one of her massive boobs. Fingers pinched and pulled her oil drum sized nipple while rolling and squeezing her enormous tit. All the while her other fingers furiously rubbed around her aching button. Eventually, she moved her hand lower and plunged two fingers deep in her twat.

Her mouth opened, releasing a loud seductive moan into the air. She spread her legs wider and rested her feet on two tree trunks that matched in width. Now with more room, she plunged another finger into her ragging folds. She felt herself close to the edge and doubled her efforts. Her digits furiously slid back and forth within her wet velvet walls while her top hand stroked her jiggly lavender colored car sized breast.

“Oh-gods mmph I’m gonna cum!” she rasped as she felt her body tense.

“OHHH I-I IM CUMMING!”

She shouted over the raging storm above her as water began to leak out of her body. Pressure quickly built behind her nipple before she felt water erupt from the puffy nub like a geyser. Her other tit sprayed its watery contents into her damp top soaking it further. It was working! She was releasing the excess water from her body.

As her body was awash with pleasure, she could hear raindrops becoming less frequent. The sky was still grey but at last the rain finally stopped. It didn’t stop her from continuing her session though, so much water was still trapped in her body and wanted release.

It didn’t take long for her pheromones to start emanating from her body. The scent of her pheromones quickly filled her nostrils and reached down to some flowers. All around her flowers began to pollinate and quickly bloom from the ground. Reds, whites, greens, blues, and other colors surrounded the massive moaning woman as she continued plunging her three fingers deep into needy loins.

The earthy odor drifted between trees and continued to spread further and further from its source. It lingered and spread onwards reaching various parts of the forest. The scent reached squirrels mid chase and idle deer grazing, birds perched on branches, bears mid hunting, wolves

skulking amongst the trees, foxes prowling the forest floor for small prey, and other wildlife striking them with a sudden and desperate need to breed.

Emilia soon felt close to another strong orgasm as her loins trembled. Water dripped from her tender lips while her digits danced within. The ground beneath her began to slowly slide underneath her as gallons of water poured from her body through her sweat glands and jugs. She could tell she is shrinking but also felt her fingers becoming weary from their constant barrage of her sensitive flower

An image of Janet flashed into her mind. Seeing the buff woman kiss her lips and fondle her massive nubs before climbing into her massive trousers to reenact her kindness from so long ago. The thought gave her tired fingers renewed vigor, and she plunged a fourth finger into her greedy folds. An immediate moan of ecstasy followed more water rushing out of her from the act.

“O-oh Janet Mmm yes! Gods! I love your magic tongue honey! Oooh keep MMPH keep going!” her body tenses up, “That its baby ya! Ya! eat me out you strong! Sexy! Woman!” her fingers go into overdrive, “t-that’s it oh god Janet!”, she breathed in deep, “... IM GONNA CUM!” her velvet walls squeezed around her digits as she finished.

The squishing sound of her fingers was replaced by a passionate cry as a geyser of water erupted through her shorts. Her damp bottoms became completely drenched from the river flowing from her covered crotch. The massive release caused the panting giant to shrink several feet within seconds.

Emilia’s brain was finally satiated, her eyes rolled back as she experienced a powerful orgasm. She pulled her spent fingers out of her shorts still leaking water. They were drenched in

water and smelled heavily of her pheromones. Her body laid prone amongst an expanding field of flowers sprouting randomly around her. Her shrinking body grew numb, and she finds herself fast asleep.

When the sun finally returned to its position in the sky. The town of E'thra resumed its pre-storm routines. Some people noticed large footprints heading down the hill towards the distant woods. While most ignored them, Janet immediately recognized the large tracks as Emilia. She ran following the trail down the hill with concern for her friend gripping her heart.

Northland Tip #5

Giants are said to be prominent in wooded areas in the uncharted north. Be on the lookout for massive humanoid or cloven footprints as that typically means a giant is nearby.

Walking along the main road heading northward towards E'thra was a helmeted warrior in broken plate armor. Indents, puncture holes, and deep slashes dotted the chest plate and gloves of the warrior. On their back, a great iron sword was held aloft by its hilt with chains wrapped around the battered chest plate. Dirty greaves and a rusted helm were the only parts that didn't seem that badly damaged. On the left shoulder was a cape that was draped over the warrior's arm. Its embroidery had badly faded and showed just as much wear and tear as the wearer's armor. The only thing that could be seen was the tip of a sword and what looked like a bird's wing.

Their walk suddenly stopped when an indent in the ground in the shape of a foot greeted the warrior's vision. Fearing a possible giant, they drew their great sword from its chain sheath.

Not wanting to draw the giant's attention until they got close enough, the warrior crouched down and walked stealthily so the damaged armor hardly made any noise. Following the ever-increasingly larger footsteps that eventually led to a...pond?

The warrior stood at the water's edge befuddled at the sight before them. Even strangers were the massive field of flowers beyond the pond that stretched up the hill and far into the forest. It was something straight out of a fairy tale. Like the ones that mother's would tell their children before bed.

"What kind of giant does this?" Their muffled accented voice spoke while gesturing the sword at the rainbow flower patch.

Emilia, sleeping amongst the field of flowers, groaned herself awake and slowly rose up. Multiple things caught her groggy eye's immediate attention: First, she was no longer taller than a three-story building. Two, she was surrounded by a large field of flowers of various colors and species. Three, there was an armed warrior standing by a pond that wasn't there earlier.

