3 hours later

Steel cables and strong polymer cords bind Rachel. The doctors (all females) prepare for surgery as she awakes most unexpectedly. She quickly noticed the cut marks they had drawn on her, and had a good idea of what they were going to do. Unfortunately for them she could not allow it. She quietly tested the bonds and found them to be too strong for her currently, but she did manage to move one hand across the bottom of her breasts, and was rewarded by 4 inches of growth and an ear-piecing orgasm. The guards heard her voice they were under strict order not to kill her, yet as she rocked her breasts against the cables many shot at her in fear. With every rock she grew. 23, 24, 25 feet. Cables begin to break. 26, 27, 28. All the males in the area are feeling her up and doing all they can for her. 30, 32, 35 feet. Their ministrations help her grow faster and faster.

"Keep me going up boys," she says as the final cords break and she moves her hand to her spot. She gently moves the men form her clit and says, "Good job, but watch a pro."

37, 40, 44 feet. She moans and groans as she nears another level of orgasm. 48, 53, 58 feet. The men helping her near her clit are already soaked in her cum as tens of gallons spurt with every stroke. 62, 66, 70 fet. She climaxes with a force of a freight train. Hundreds of gallons of cum burst froth form her sex as she smiles and stands at her new height of 75 feet. She walks over to a scale used to weigh aircraft parts and places a breast on it. "Ten tons, man that’s a lot of breast."

She sits on the scale and gets a measurement of 172 tons. "Considering not all my weight is on this scale I must be closer to 185 tons. Boy, oh boy. Little Rachel has put some weight on herself"

Rachel says with a wide grin, "Oh boys, who would like to help me?"

Every male jumps.

"Oh you all are so cute," she says with joy. "You all can help me later, but I need one of you to get me to a point where all of you can be of service to me. Huh, you all are tiny, but I need a big little guy for what I have planned. Ah you'll do." As she picks up Daniel who is 6' 5". He says, "My name is Dan."

"Well Dan," She says in a whisper that sounds like a rock concert, "my name is Rochel and you will be pleasing my pussy."

As she places him on her thick, black bush, his alabaster skin contrasts nicely with her dark ebony body.

"Well, go on Dan," she says, aware that she is already growing at the mere thought of him touching her there. "At this rate, you will be several more feet away before you even start."

He is shocked to feel her skin moving ever so slightly beneath him. He runs to her big, thick black clit. He grasps it and it swells. His arms are rapidly outgrown by it. She gently pushes him into her cunt, slowly moving him in and out. She is swelling and growing faster with every movement. Her cunt is growing around Dan. With each second it is becoming more and more massive. Her pussy lips grow larger than he is. Soon her clit is more massive that he is. Her long nails gently remove him to a safe place, and her moans tell him she will finish the job herself.

At 125 feet she breaks out of the hanger, 150 her head reaches the other side, 175 her breast near the ceiling as she lays, 200 they touch, 225 her nipples break through the top, 250 her head reaches the ceiling as she cums.

"Oh thank you Dan, that was great" she say as she slowly and carefully begins to stand. Her hair is straight, and jet black in color, and comes down her gorgeous ass. Her eyes are a lovely dark brown, her face is as dark as midnight and more beautiful than any they have seen, her lips are full and ripe with an easy smile that makes a man’s heart ache to see. Her breasts stand firm and full with a teardrop form that comes within 'inches' of her belly button. Her hips and ass are full and inviting. Her arms and legs are long, limber and firm. For the whole package any man would die for.

She speaks as a playful goddess; "Guys, there is a 10,000 foot runway here. Meet me at the 5,000 foot mark, and let’s see if I can outgrow it.”

She gives them ten minutes to get there and with every gentle step the earth shakes. She knows in about an hour the agency will be up to something again, but she will be too big for anything other than a nuke to work by then, so she will enjoy her tiny men and send them home once danger comes.

"Ok, you know what Dan did. You all are going into my lovely sex and enjoy yourselves until I get too big for you guys. You need to get out before that happens, I couldn't bear to see any of you hurt."

Considering climbing into her cunt was the equivalent of climbing a hill even before she begins to grow, it was quite a challenge. Ten men make it to the folds of skin that are Rochelle’s pussy lips. They enter her, and she lets out an immediate groan. They feel the skin swelling beneath them. As the last men make it, she is over 275 feet and beginning to explode in growth. She mercilessly fondles her breasts harder and harder as her men do what they can to her cunt, with a few brave souls making it to her clit.

300, 350, 425 feet. The lowest men are over 50 feet from the ground. Knowing this, she slowly sits up, allowing the men to jump off. Most make it, but as she reaches 700 feet the men on her clit are too high to escape, and head for the forest of her bush so that she can please herself. She feels their little bodies move away from her area and she quickly jams a hand into her sex. Her hips are expanding 10 feet a second to each side. Her height is over 1000 feet and climbing. The nipple she is pinching is bigger than a bus and swelling ever larger.

At 1,200 feet she slows down so she avoids cumming. At 1,500 feet she speeds back up again. The airfield is barely as wide as her spine, and getting smaller by the second. At 2,500 feet she has pressed the earth around her down by 25 feet and her ministrations cause buildings within 100 feet to shake. At over a mile in height a single strand of her jet black hair is nearly 60 feet in diameter and is the strongest substance in the world. At 7,000 feet, the area within a mile of her is shaking as if in a magnitude 3 earthquake. At 12,000 feet she has outgrown the airfield, and the earth sinks 100 feet around her form, yet to her, it barely seems an inch. At 3 miles, she nears climax. At four, she reaches it, and at five she bathes in the afterglow.

She slowly rises, her form unbelievably huge. She shakes her head, inadvertently causing wind gusts of over 50 mph. She runs her hands up and down her glorious body, adding thousands of feet to her already massive form. She stops just short of losing control, seeing how close she is to the major cities and knowing how fast she is "putting on weight".

As gently as possible, she walks toward the desert to the southwest, every footfall bringing her 3 miles closer, and causing earthquake on the order of magnitude 5. She is walking at a rate of 540mph. She knows too many people have seen her - and felt her - for her to have more than a couple hours before the government reacts. She breaks the speed of sound once she feels the little people are safe and runs at the rate of 800 mph until she is in the deserts of Nevada and Utah. She lays her six-mile long form down on the sand and caresses every part of her body. It grows and grows in response. 8 miles, 11 miles, 13 miles...

"Uhhhh,” she mutters. “So fast, and I’m just getting warmed up."

17 miles, 22 miles, 30 miles. The earth trembles under her gentle movements and compresses under her massive weight. She is finally warmed up. Her body is doubling its length every 30 seconds. Her moans can be heard for hundreds of miles, then thousands. In two more minutes, the whole world knows.

30, 60, 120, 240 miles. She showers several states with her juices. She notices that a fair amount of her body is outside of the Earth’s atmosphere, yet she has no problem living. She crawls over to the west coast, causing massive earthquakes and forming huge storm fronts in her wake. She looks at the silver gray area that is LA and smiles as she compares one of her breasts to the city. Her nipple covers over 4 miles and the tallest skyscraper barely comes up to 1/10 its length. Her breast completely dwarfs the city, and shrouds it in darkness. She places her hand over the city and it covers the whole thing. Her other hand slowly moves toward her sex, causing her to swell even more. All this power is making her hornier and hornier. At 300 miles tall she moves into the center of the Pacific and lies on the world’s largest ocean, but it seems more like a thin puddle to her.

Her body rapidly swells to 750 miles, 1,500 miles. Satellites speed past her, alerting world governments to a woman who is growing at a fantastic rate. At 3000 miles, most of those go offline, since her body is now occupying their orbits. She is now growing outside of the curvature of the earth, her body shooting more and more into space.

6,000, 12,000, 25,000 miles. Her lovely ass occupies most of the Pacific Ocean, as her torso and legs continue to grow into space. She is now too big for the entire planet, and cannot finish the act.

50,000, 100,000, 200,000 miles. She finally finishes, leaving planetoid-sized droplets of her juices in her wake as she migrates through the galaxy.

Washington

"Sir it could have been much worse. It appears that the young woman in question did not wish to cause any harm. In fact from what we have gathered form her boy toys is that she appeared to enjoy letting them have fun and took great pains to ensure their survival. We found the last of that group on an island 'far' away form her growth. Other then the 103 people killed by inadvertent crushing she has not deliberately hurt any one". The advisor smiles at the outgoing president "however we do have 2.5 billion volunteers to go on our next shuttle ride and I hear that you intend to use your powers to be one of them sir. I think that is a bad idea considering what you have been through during you occupation of this office." The president speaks "well, I think your right but dang I haven't had a woody like this since I was 12 and big women do something for men if you know what I mean." "sir" the advisor says "every male with a single gram of testosterone is going through what you are. The sad thing is less then .0001% of pheromones are penetrating the atmosphere, thankfully her gravity is hold them in or all we would think about is building shuttles to get to her." The president ponders, "now that’s an idea", Sir "do not even think about it", "well it was a thought"