

The day before, Doctor Ray Hehant had finished his miraculous growth formula which his wife and their two friends Betty and Joe tested. However, in the midst of his proven success, and the subsequent celebratory orgy, they did not detect a theft. Svetlana, a recent Russian immigrant, who posed as a maid under the false name Sally Kaminsky, stole a vial of his formula. She swiftly left the compound and tested it on herself, she grew to giantess-size and then returned to normal. However, she misplaced the rest of the formula in the vial somewhere in the woods surrounding an isolated rest area.

Back at Ray's compound, the Doctor was attempting to call her cell phone. "Hello Sally, this is Ray. You didn't show up for work today and we need to talk, call me back."

"Any luck?" asked his wife Jill.

"No, I called her three times already but no answer. For all I know she's already sold my formula to the highest bidder. Dammit! We had fun growing and didn't hurt anyone, although we did trash the house. But in the hands of a someone else who knows what they would do? Can you imagine if a criminal, some gangster... or a terrorist became a giant? They could stomp and crush innocent people. They could maim and even kill God knows how many victims!"

"Take it easy babe, we don't know what happened. Call Peter and tell him to secure the laboratory. I'll help you find Sally."

Ray sighed "Okay" and then he took a deep breath and smiled. "I love you."

"I love you too, now let's take care of this. I'll get Sally's address and we'll see if she's at home."

Meanwhile, in the cafeteria. Ray's personal cook, Satomi Ishigami, was making a steak and eggs breakfast. Joe and Betty were sitting at the long bar and eating their meal. Joe called his building contractor contacts.

"Hello, this is Jonathan Hirsch, I'm checking on the repair request submitted by Dr. Hehant." said Joe.

"Yes sir, we've received the request. Everything looks in order and we'll have a team out there in a few hours."

"Great, here's my cell number" he said and provided his contact information. "The Doctor asked me to oversee the repairs so please call if there are any changes."

"Will do." the company receptionist replied. Then just as Joe ended that conversation his phone immediately rang.

"Hey Joe, Jill and I are heading out, going to see if we can find out where Sally went. Can you handle things here?"

"Sure thing."

"Thanks Joe, I'll keep in touch."

And with that, Jill and Ray drove off the compound and headed to the maid's home address.

Hanging up the phone, Joe turned to his girlfriend and asked. "We have some time before the repair crews get here, what shall we do with the time?"

"I can think of some things" she replied and then she felt a slow tightening of her bra against her breasts and her slacks against a swelling ass. She struggled not to grow, as she really did not want to explain THAT to the cook. Now whispering, she leaned next to Joe and whispered into his ear "Let's go back to the pool, it's got lots of space and I have a feeling I'm gonna need it."

As the two of them left, Satomi raised an eyebrow but then she turned her attention back to the gas stove top as she prepared the rest of the day's meals.

Jill and Ray were only a few minutes down the road when Ray's phone rang. As Ray was driving, Jill answered the phone and she heard a woman skip all pleasantries and nearly breathlessly blurt out in excitement:

"I'm sorry, sorry about all of it. But I had my reasons!"

"What the hell Sally! We trusted you and you fucking steal from us?" yelled Jill.

"I am not Sally, that is not my real name, I am called Svetlana Moroz. I didn't have a choice! Some bad people are involved and I don't want them to hurt Ivan, my son. He means everything to me."

"Sally, Svetlana, whoever you are, how could you do this?"

"I told you I had no choice, but I fix this! Meet me and I explain, okay?"

Reluctantly Jill agreed and Ray turned the car down the road toward the isolated road stop. About a hour later, Jill and Ray pulled into the rest area. The empty gray lot had a few extremely faded painted parking lot lines diagonally across its cracked and worn gray surface.

Sitting there in the empty lot as a light rain began to fall they sat in the car, just the two of them for awhile. The engine off, the car was filled with the sounds of passing cars driving down the highway.

"It's going to be alright, we'll get the formula back and no one is ever going to take it again." claimed Jill.

"I feel like a fool, I should have taken precautions, secured the formula."

"Look, this has been a shocking weekend, you did something amazing, truly impossible. How could you've known that this would be when you finally succeed? Stop worrying, we're gonna fix this, and then afterwards you can watch me destroy some old sweaters with my growing breasts."

"Really?" said Ray with remarkably piqued interest.

“Only if you're good” she replied with a wink and a smile. For extra emphasis she grew her breasts enough to noticeably push forward against her top. “Oops, it feels like I almost broke my bra! It's so tight!”

“What a shame that would be, eh?” said Ray as he winked at his wife.

“I'm taking this off!” said Jill as she removed the constraining brassiere and went support less in her now quite snug-fitting white t-shirt.

Then an old rusty Toyota sedan, squealing as it went due to a fan belt badly in need of replacement, pulled into the area and raven-haired Svetlana stepped out of it.

Back at the compound, Betty and Joe had entered the natatorium, the building containing the compound's Olympic-sized swimming pool. Betty made a point to walk around the pool's perimeter and close all the many blinds surrounding the pool to give them privacy. Then she stripped off her clothes throwing them onto a disorganized pile and gleefully diving into the deep-end of the pool.

“Finally I can do this again, I wanted to since I woke up.” she said as she stretched her slim figure and swiftly increased her height by leaps and bounds.

“Man, it's hard to believe that everything really happened yesterday. I mean you can become a giant whenever you want, just by thinking about growing you make that happen.”

“I know, I never would have believed it was possible if I hadn't seen it, hadn't done it myself. Heck, even now it's difficult to accept.”

“But you are enjoying it.” he noted.

“Of course, who wouldn't enjoy being able to do the incredible?”

“That's a good point.”

“Now do you care to join me, little man?” she asked as she stood in the deep end of the pool with her head far above the water and her huge breasts casting a shadow on the water below her.

“I think I'll just enjoy the sight of my blonde girlfriend who has become even more beautiful.”

“Well-said, but let's put your smooth-talking lips to even better use.” Then she leaned over the edge of the pool to bring the tips of her colossal breasts down to him. Normally, she had a slim build with pert but somewhat small breasts. Whenever she grew taller she also grew bustier, much more so at her increased height than at her normal statue. As a giantess she carried breasts that were proportionate to what a porn star had.

Joe laid down on his back along the pool's border with his toes dipped in the warm chlorinated water. The coolness of the hard surface beneath him was countered by the heat coming off her fabulous nude body. As she loomed over him, he worried that the sheer size and weight of her bean-bag sized boobs would smother him, but then noticed that she took considerable pains to slowly and gently lower her tits down upon him. He rewarded her efforts by suckling as hard as he could against her erect nipples which caused her to moan softly.

Water splashed up over onto the tiles circling the pool as her gigantic form shifted ever so slightly with her pleasure. The water spilled out and formed puddles on the poolroom tiles. "Careful, my darling" Joe admonished "We don't want to attract any attention, or alert Satomi that anything unusual is going on in the natatorium."

"Satomi thinks we went to fuck in the pool, I don't think she wants to investigate further."

"Just try not to destroy the place, ok?"

She frowned deeply and abruptly stood up. "I'm not a monster, I don't enjoy ruining things. I dislike that part of this... the fact that we can do something really awesome but that we can also wreck things or hurt people. But then I'm also the person that was so excited that I broke down the wall to the house." She quickly shrank down to normal.

"Hey, I'm sorry, I didn't mean anything, just wanted you to be careful." said Joe. "Dr. Ray asked you to get out of the house, and no one was hurt when you demolished the wall."

"It's okay, I'm just trying to come to terms with this. Think I'll go sit in the hot tub for awhile." replied Betty.

"Sure, I'll put my clothes back on, wait outside for the repair crews."

Meanwhile, a long distance away, Svetlana explained her predicament to Ray and Jill. "I owe much money to Sasha, and my boy Ivan is with one of Sasha's madams. If I don't do what he says, he will make me sell myself, be a whore, and take my Ivan away from me. But now as giant, I squash Sasha like bug!"

"No! You won't hurt people!" shouted Ray "You stole my formula and I will not have it used to kill!"

"Sasha is sending his goons to retrieve formula, he doesn't know what formula is, just thinks something very dear that he can sell for lots of cash." said Svetlana.

"Where is the formula you stole?" asked Jill.

"I... don't know. I test on myself and then lose it... lost it." sheepishly replied Svetlana.

"Where were you when you lost it?"

"Here, in woods over there, you help me find, I give back!"

"Goddamn right you'll give it back." said Ray with a glare.

"Alright, we spread out, find the formula and then figure out how to deal with Sasha." suggested Jill.

"My chauffeur, Peter, used to work for the FBI. He still has contacts there. I'll call Peter and I want you to tell him everything that you know about Sasha." said Ray.

“FBI? They will deport me...throw me in jail!”

“No, Peter is discreet, and you're in the States legally right? Or did Sasha smuggle you in? Never mind, we'll just assume that you immigrated through proper channels. Besides, I have a feeling that Sasha is worth more to the FBI than you. But most of all, you owe me. You lied to me, stole from me, now talk to Peter and help make this right!”

“I am sorry... I will tell Peter whatever he needs to know.”

Ray called his driver, Peter Gustav, to explain the situation and then passed the phone to Svetlana. As Svetlana talked, Jill and Ray began their search in the woods for the missing vial. After walking just a few yards in the surrounding woods, they noticed a rather sizable section of fallen trees and a particularly oversized foot print.

“Guess she really did test the formula.” remarked Jill.

“This missing vial is the last one. Think I'll hold off on making anymore for awhile.” said Ray as he carefully overturned branches and twigs on the forest floor looking for it.

“You know how to make it now, we'll find this vial and then you can take your time refining it. When it's ready you can give it to the world. Give people something with just the healing properties. That alone would be an incredible achievement, a real gift to the world. I don't think they are ready yet for giants and amazons. We'll keep that ability to ourselves. Of course, that's not counting Svetlana, she's like the rest of us now, can become a giantess whenever she wants. What do we do about that?”

“I don't know.” replied Ray “One thing at a time. I didn't even realize that the formula's change was permanent. Well, I don't even know if it's irreversible or permanent to be honest, all I know is that the effect last more than a single use. I do need to study the chemical more, a lot more... before I announced its existence to the world.”

Then they heard the sound of someone walking through the woods as Svetlana had finished her phone conversation and moved to join them.

“I told Peter everything Doctor Hehant. He said he will ask FBI to look into Sasha.” said Svetlana after she walked through the woods to join the couple.

“Good.” replied Ray.

“Hey, I found the test tube!” shouted Jill.

“Yes! Outstanding my love! I'll take that please.” He tucked it into his pocket. “Okay, I think I have a plan. Sally, uh I mean Svetlana, when are you supposed to met Sasha?”

“Friday.”

“Alright, that gives us some time, maybe we can set a trap. You'll offer to give Sasha something that he thinks is valuable and then we ask the feds to arrest him when he tries to pick it up. If we can make it worth their while.”

“What about my son?” inquired Svetlana.

“When will you see him next?”

“I see him on weekends.”

“Pick him up a little earlier than normal this week, before we meet Sasha. That way you can take and hide Ivan before Sasha is arrested and realizes that we set him up. I know that Sasha's mafia friends may suspect you, but we plan to hide away after this is all done anyway. You can come with us.”

Jill looked a little suspicious at this moment but said nothing.

“Okay.” replied Svetlana.

“Now I'm going to return to the compound, find a place to hide and protect my formula and then concoct some sort of fake potion that you can offer to the Russian mob.”

“And after this is done you will let me go with you and your friends?”

“Yes, but don't make me regret that decision.”

“Of course not, thank you!”

Afterward, the three of them drove back to the compound in their two separate vehicles and prepared to free Svetlana from Sasha's control. In the days to come they were mostly busy with efforts to refine their plan, but Jill took a moment to think about what life would be like for the five of them after they freed Svetlana.

Could they all get along? And if they did, what would that be like? Jill's first orgy had been amazing, but she imagined that it could be even better with five people. Svet, as Jill sometimes called her, had a very curvy figure even at her normal size. She recognized that Ray was attracted to Svet, and Jill also was attracted to the shapely Russian bombshell. Plus, Jill knew her husband would relish the opportunity to further test the limits of their new power to grow. But was Svet the kind of person who would join an orgy? Jill did not know, but she wanted to find out.