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18,791 words.

<The Heatwave>

by <Growing Desires>



*Thank you for reading this story and supporting my work.*

*This story was to celebrate me hitting 10k watchers, every chapter will come with a choice, fans of my work have voted for each outcome through a poll.*

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*Thank you for two wonderful years*

*-Growing Desires*

## Chapter One

“That’s right Carol, although it is hard to believe, Saturday should see the start of our heatwave, highs of 39°C in some places down south but for most of the country you should get a good 30-”

I pressed the power button and watched the TV screen turn black.

“What a load of crap.” I peered out the window and saw the drizzle still in the air, my patio turning into one giant puddle. “From this, to heatwave, what a load of bollocks.”

It was always hard to believe the weather here, but this seemed the most out there, although it wasn’t uncommon for the news to get the weather wrong here in the UK, it did like to sensationalise it just a tad.

I needed to go out and do some shopping.

*Maybe today would be better when it is drizzly like this...*

A smart thought, it was such a shame that everyone else in the area must’ve had the same idea. The shop was packed, the poor supermarket wasn’t quite prepared for this sudden forecast of good weather, on a Wednesday of all days. The aisles were bare, especially of the “summer products”.

*Animals...*

The country would always go a bit mad with the weather, this is likely why the news outlets would report it in such an over-the-top way, probably why they would get it wrong more often than

not. The shop was thankfully small, living alone had its benefits. I had been alone for a number of months; my last girlfriend and I fizzled out and I was just glad that I didn't ask her to move in when I thought things were looking very good.

Arriving home I saw a big van pulled into the drive next door.

*Oh! New neighbour!*

The place had been on the market for about a week before it had sold, I lived in a nice enough area with access to the motorway and a decent sized garden. The sale was after the previous owner moved to their holiday home in Italy to retire. I was always nervous when I would see a new neighbour, you'd never know who you'd get.

*Please don't be a family of six with four under five.*

I crossed my fingers as I went to remove the bags from my car, praying that I was not about to have a noisy nuisance of a neighbour. I tried to spy who was moving in but with the moving company lugging things at a rapid speed, it was quite hard to see.

As I was turning the key in the door, I saw her.

A gorgeous fiery redhead, her hair was the first thing I noticed. It was a bit damp and frizzy from the rain, but it was a bright ginger which was halfway down her back. The girl was fairly thin, a little bit average in her build, certainly nothing to write home about.

*Why am I like this...*

I questioned myself but quickly remembered why.

*Oh. Because I am single and haven't had sex in about six months.*

I didn't linger, lest I creep her out.

*That would not be a good first impression.*

It was quite hard to work out what she looked like as she was rushing around so much but just as I pressed the handle on my door, she turned and saw me. She gave me a huge enthusiastic smile and handed the box she had to one of the movers and rushed over to me.

"Hi! I'm Rosie!" Her voice was bubbly and sweet.

The girl looked to be in her early 20s, I hadn't seen anyone else, but I would presume a woman as beautiful and sweet as her would very much be taken. Seeing the front of her and a lot closer up I could see that she was mostly featureless, if she wasn't she hid it well. She did have a feminine body, but it was downplayed by her lack of any meaningful distribution of fat. She was slim and pretty. A very cute combo.

"Hi, I'm Andrew." I greeted her. "You sure did pick a day to move" I joked.

"Yeah... Even harder when you are on your own, thank goodness for movers!" Rosie giggled.

Her laugh was infectious, it was so cute and bubbly that I couldn't help but feel myself smiling and joining in more than I usually would.

*Did she say on her own...*

"If you need anything, please, Rosie, don't hesitate to ask."

"I should be fine; I've got to unpack on my own, but I should be done just in time for the heatwave! If I'm lucky, I might even have the pool up by then!."

My mind did immediately wander, and I thought about her in some sort of revealing bikini, her pale skin and light freckles on show to the world.

*Stop it.*

Sensing myself becoming too distracted by the thought, I had to silence it.

"If you want, I can sort you out and save you cooking when you've got to deal with all your stuff." I offered.

"That is so sweet! I think I might need to take you up on that." She blushed.

"That is why I offered; I know how much of a pain it is to move. Here is my number." I handed her one of my business cards.

I worked in a bank as a financial advisor, so I had my own card, a blessing and a curse. Today, sharing it with Rosie, definitely a blessing. She seemed impressed that I had a card. I don't know why I tracked that, but I think I was still thinking with my other head a little.

"Feel free to call me if you need anything, I was going to make food for seven or so, is that

alright with you?”

Rosie smiled, a tear almost forming in her eyes. “That sounds perfect.”

We really hit it off, she gave me more background on her life up until this point. She worked as a hairdresser but after her hermit uncle passed away she got a sizable inheritance; she was written into the will thanks to her spending a summer with him a few years ago. So, she bought this house to get onto the property ladder. We spent some time together when we would share a meal, it wasn't every meal, but Rosie was very efficient and managed to get everything unpacked by Friday night.

“I think I've still got stuff packed from when I moved three years ago Rosie, impressive.” I told her.

She beamed, “Well, despite my complexion, I must admit, I love the sun so there was no way I was going to miss the first heatwave of the year.” She smirked, there was something else going on here, I just didn't quite know what.

“Sounds like a good idea, I might relax in the sun tomorrow too, if the weatherman is right of course.” We both chuckled.

“I am sure he is, I can just feel it.” She bounced on her heels.

The excitement was radiating from her, her small boobs jiggled in her top and I could see her nipples were hard.

*It isn't even cold.*

I tried not to get caught but I am sure she did clock my gaze. I tried to move along before my face turned red.

“Well, you can pop around if you want Rosie, I know you've unpacked in here, but it might be a tall order to sort the back out tomorrow too.”

“Oh, I'll get it sorted, I just can't wait to lay down on my sun lounger, as long as I get that out, I'll be fine.” She was bouncing about again.

*She sure is excited for some sun.*

#

#

**Choices for Chapter 2**

- A.) *Continuous slow growth - She knows it'll happen*
- B.) *Grows in the heat and shrinks overnight - She knows it'll happen*
- C.) *Controls her size at will - She knows it'll happen*
- D.) *Continuous slow growth - She doesn't know it'll happen*
- E.) *New power to change, unskilled, unpredictable*
- F.) *Grows in the heat and shrinks at night - She doesn't know it'll happen*

## Chapter Two

### **Choice for Chapter 2 - 166 Votes**

*D.) Continuous slow growth - She doesn't know it'll happen (49%)*

The next day I was off work, thanks to my rigid sleeping pattern I was still up early. I rubbed my eyes and opened the curtains.

Bad idea.

The sun was out in force already, it had barely risen but the light was blinding, I winced as the light dazzled me.

“Guess the weather was right...” I grumbled groggily. “Rosie should be happy at least.”

I showered, got breakfast sorted and started to scroll through social media with my coffee. My phone buzzed and I saw it was a message from Rosie.

“It ain't much but it's a start.” Was the caption to the photo she sent.

Her back garden was large, much like mine. The previous owners had a stone effect section that she had put a small paddling pool on and a wooden sun lounger, the sort you might see at a hotel resort. It was quite impressive that she had set it up so quickly.

*She really does like the sun.*

“Looks great. Is it even warm enough out there yet?”

“Not warm but I can feel that sun on my skin already. Come round when you are ready, I think I’ve earned some rest, it’d be nice to hang out properly.”

I felt a bit nervous. Until this point we had been hitting it off pretty well, it was nice to have someone new in my life that I got along with, but we were always doing something, always quick short bursts. Hanging out all day was different. Although the thought was nerve racking, it was quite exciting.

*What will we be doing... Sitting in the sun all day...*

Then my mind started racing.

*She’ll be in a bikini...*

I tried to silence the thought and just tried to not think about it.

*I would struggle enough not to be awkward if she was fully clothed, let alone in a one piece, but a bikini. That’ll be a challenge.*

I finished my coffee and threw on some summer clothes, the temperature was sure to rise rapidly throughout the morning. I grabbed a hat and some sunglasses as I made my way over to Rosie’s. I left the house and walked to her door, giving it a knock, there was no answer. I knocked again, this time louder and this time I heard a voice beckon me.

“Use the gate Andrew!” Rosie shouted.

Walking through the side gate, I felt myself be consumed by the shade as I walked down the small walkway down the side of her house. As I passed the corner of her house I could see her laying on the sun lounger.

*Oh my...*

Rosie had given me plenty of reason to think she enjoyed the sun, despite her very fair complexion and likely easily burnt skin. It was barely 10 and she was already soaking up the rays in a bikini. The temperature was steadily rising but it was nowhere near the peak of the day yet. However, here she was, in all of her pale glory. I couldn’t help but stare. There were small patches of freckles on her body, they were light and hardly noticeable. She wore a blue bikini, it was quite

revealing, letting almost all of her skin be able to be touched by the sun. Rosie wasn't blessed in the chest department but if she were, that top would be vastly insufficient to provide the right coverage and support for someone bustier than her, even if sizing up. Small Triangles covered a very small amount of the surface area of her mostly flat chest. The bottoms were also just as revealing, having not spent much time seeing her rear, and looking at her laying down, it was hard to say what surprise I had in store when she would stand up but that just made me wonder even more. Her belly had the tiniest hint of chub, still relatively flat compared to most. I couldn't help but stare at her long white legs, she wasn't a short girl, but I hadn't really noticed how leggy she was, seeing her slender and oiled up legs brought that to my attention. Her body looked extra shiny thanks to the lotion she had on, presumably the highest SPF available.

Rosie was beaming, her eyes hidden behind large black shades.

"Hey!" She greeted me.

"Hey Rosie."

"Take a seat." Rosie added tapping the empty lounge next to her.

I felt overdressed thanks to how little she was wearing but I knew I could just lay in the sun and close my eyes, letting me just talk to her without having the distraction of her beautiful body. I sat down next to her; Rosie had already laid back. Her glasses made it impossible to see where she was looking, I presumed they were closed as a satisfied smile crossed her face.

I took my shirt off and realised that I had forgotten to put cream on.

"Shit." I cursed.

"What?" Rosie said from behind her polarised visor.

"I forgot cream, hang on-"

"You can use mine." Rosie cut me off.

"You sure?"

"Yeah, is Factor 10 good enough?"

*10? There is no way she is using 10.*

"Should be fine." I said, trying to hide my shock.

She passed me the bottle and sure enough, it had a big 10 on the bottle.

*She is going to be a lobster by midday...*

I spurt some into my hand and apply it generously. After some time in silence, Rosie's voice made me jump. "You missed a bit."

"Huh? Where?"

"Your back, silly." Rosie sat up and took the bottle from my lounge and squirted some into her hand before placing her hands on my back. Her touch was gentle and soft, it was quite strange, I couldn't recall the last time someone put lotion on me. It felt nice. I was starting to wish I could repay the favour, however.

As quick as it started, it stopped, however.

"There. You should be good, give it a sec to soak in."

"Thank you."

I laid down, finally starting to take in some of the rays. It was quickly getting warmer, now that we were sitting there, I started to feel awkward, we hadn't spoken for a while. I decided to break the ice.

"Top 10 movies." I blurted out.

"Huh?"

"Sorry... What are some movies that you'd put in your top ten?"

The awkwardness started to fade as Rosie started to reel off some films she classed in her top ten, but we just kept talking throughout the morning about various interests and passions. Rosie was a lover of books and romance flicks, something that I didn't have a vast amount of experience in, but it was fun listening to her, she was very easily able to articulate her points and keep me interested in the things she was saying. Based on her engagement with me, I'd say either I was doing the same or she was just that good at striking up a conversation.

The time flew by, and I could feel my front getting a bit too warm.

*Don't want to burn.*

I turned over onto my front and with my head to the side I laid eyes on Rosie for the first time in about an hour or so. Hearing me start to move, she turned at the same time. She was laying on her side when I laid eyes on her and for that brief second I saw something that made me freeze.

Her boobs.

I thought her flat but seeing her on her side like this, I noticed how they were succumbing to gravity, one was deformed by being squashed into the padded lounger and the other was hanging down and pressing into the lower breast. It gave her a great bit of cleavage, an amount that I didn't think would be possible for her as she was so flat, or so I thought.

I was very grateful that I was on my front.

I adjusted to make myself feel comfortable.

I noticed the next thing, her butt. It was just as pale as the rest of her, but she had a lot more going on back there than I was expecting.

*A welcome surprise indeed...*

### **Choices for Chapter 3**

*A.) The expansion also applies to her ass - Pure Ass Expansion*

*B.) The Sun makes her Ass fatter - Weight gain themed Ass Expansion / Thickening*

*C.) Her butt is unaffected*

### Chapter Three

#### **Choice for Chapter 3 - 169 Votes**

*B.) The Sun makes her Ass fatter - Weight gain themed Ass Expansion / Thickening*  
**(46%)**

Rosie's butt was a lot thicker than I was expecting, truth be told, I hadn't noticed it beforehand, which is quite unlike me.

*Must be the bikini.*

I had an explanation that fit in my head, but it didn't stop me from staring. She couldn't see after all; I just couldn't stop myself from glancing at it from time to time. We kept talking in our new positions. I could feel myself getting increasingly hotter as the sun continued to rise into the sky. I had turned my head away after I felt myself taking too much advantage of staring at Rosie's pale rear.

"It sure is getting hot..." I added after a few minutes of silence between us.

"Sure is." Rosie's tone was far different to mine, whilst I was getting uncomfortable, she sounded very excited.

"You sound like you adore the sun."

“Oh yes! I absolutely love it; it just feels so... Energising... I love it...”

I couldn't hold back my laugh. “You sound like a plant,” I joked.

Rosie got my sense of humour and burst out into laughter too.

I started to turn over onto my front. “I think I am starting to burn... Maybe mor-”

I froze, my eyes landed on Rosie, and I knew something had changed.

*What the fuck...*

“What is it?” She flicked her head up and looked at me, looking over her glasses.

“Nothing.” I squeaked.

Rosie seemingly bought it and lowered her head back down.

*What the fuck!*

Rosie's rear had changed, somehow. I had spent the best part of ten whole minutes staring at it, I knew what it looked like. This, however, was not Rosie's ass. She was thicker. Her thighs looked a bit thicker; her hips were spread wider on the lounge and finally her butt cheeks.

*Those cheeks.*

Her butt was bigger, more plump, and fatter. She was gifted before, but she was gifted in that her body had always had that shape, now it looked like she had been eating crap for a few weeks and it had started to settle on her butt. Her pale fat ass. It was a sight to behold, I wanted so desperately to reach out and touch it, maybe even give it a smack.

I was just grateful that she continued to remain on her front.

*How hasn't she burnt yet?*

I looked at my skin and realised that I would likely need some lotion after my exposure to the heat this evening to help soothe my forming burns. Her lower developments had caught me off guard, I had forgotten that I needed the lotion for a second, reaching over to pick up the bottle from the side of her lounge I got a closer look at her.

*She has definitely changed... How can this happen...*

Rosie shifted and I saw how it jiggled and wobbled. My cock was straining my shorts.

*Fuck...*

“Hey, when you are done doing you, can you do me too?” Her voice said nonchalantly.

“Sure.” I said as quick as a flash, eliminating the chance for her to say no.

She giggled.

*Oh...*

Feeling embarrassed I just started to rub myself in the lotion as quickly as I could. Standing up, I lowered myself to my knee beside Rosie and started to drip some of the lotion onto her back, using my hand to spread it around her shoulders, backs of her arms, calves and feet. Her skin was so warm and felt invigorating to touch, I could feel the energy flowing from her, like she herself was radiating. Her skin was so smooth, every inch of her felt sensual to be touching, mostly thanks to the oil. I hid my cock as best as I could, however, there were just two key areas left.

*This is it...*

I paused too long, and Rosie spoke up.

“You aren’t done.” Her voice was firm yet inviting.

I looked at the back of her thighs, which were now touching each other. I started there, feeling my fingers sink into the newly added fat to them, it wasn’t excessive, but it was noticeably different. If the rest of her body felt sensual, feeling her soft thighs was certainly ten times that. I massaged in the oil, not trying to take too many liberties, I was worried about going too high.

Yet.

One more mountain remained.

Two actually.

Her ass cheeks were there now before me, the last vestige of unoiled skin.

“You don’t mind, do you?” Rosie teased.

“Not at all...” I said with some modicum of charisma.

My hands landed on her butt, and I rubbed the oil in, feeling her fat bulge slightly between my fingers. I tried not to grope or squeeze but it was impossible not to get a little feel here or there

when I was working in the oil. It felt amazing, it jiggled and wobbled so much in my hands as I rubbed it. It wasn't until I heard Rosie clear her throat did I stop.

“Having fun?” Her voice was very playful.

“Uh...”

“You're fine Andrew.”

I retreated and I started to lay back down, Rosie sat up and faced me on her side again. My eyes were drawn to her boobs.

*Holy shit.*

They were bigger, it was again, clear to see. Maybe a cup size, maybe two, it was just so obvious from how they hung there before me, her vast and inviting cleavage staring at me.

Rosie smirked, “I think I need some on the front too.”

#

#### **Choices for Chapter 4**

*A.) Rosie is aware of her changes but plays along.*

*B.) Rosie is aware of her changes but is taken aback by her changes.*

*C.) Only Andrew can perceive the changes, reality is bending to Rosie's changes.*

## Chapter Four

### **Choice for Chapter 4 - 92 Votes**

*A.) Rosie is aware of her changes but plays along. (39%)*

Rosie smirked at me, she was just staring at me, she could see how I was flicking my eyes between her face and her chest. Thankfully the bikini top she had on was able to stretch to accommodate her swollen breasts. I still couldn't quite believe what I was seeing.

"Andrew?" She tried to rouse me from my stupor.

"Huh?" I replied dumbly.

The smile was spreading over her face, she was enjoying my reaction.

"Oh, I asked if you wouldn't mind doing the front..." Her voice took a more sultry tone after her eyes did a once over my body.

I nodded. "Uh... Sure thing..."

"Good." Rosie added, turning onto her back and I watched how gravity made her soft breasts separated and spread over her chest.

From my angle, at her side, I could see the full size of her boob as it deformed to gravity and the fat all pooled together. Each breath she drew sent a small wave of jiggle throughout her

boob.

I suddenly remembered where I was and what I was meant to be doing. Sliding off the lounge, my rigid cock threatened to skewer anything it got nearby. Thankfully Rosie was unable to see my predicament.

I, however, could see all of her.

It had been a few hours since I first saw this pale beauty laying on the lounge but even casting my mind back that far I could start to see all the subtle, and not so subtle, ways she has changed. She was very flat, formless almost and quite thin, the latter part hadn't changed but now the former was very untrue. The woman bathing in the sun before me now was anything but formless.

She was curvy, dangerously so.

I had a weakness for curves like most, but my affliction went a bit deeper. Bigger, curvier, thicker, more exaggerated, these were all things I desired in my women and whilst that is usually something you sign up for, or you get after years of bodily changes, Rosie was doing this in real time.

I was very aware of what was happening to her, so I put some oil into my palms and got ready to cover her growing body in the oil. Her legs were slender still but as I rose higher up, they were clearly thicker, there was a softness to them that excited me.

*I could stop here and rub these all day...*

My horny brain was starting to dominate my mind as I laid hands on my new neighbour. My fingers spread oil over her hips, the wider spread of them was undeniable at this point, they were only a few inches wider but to me, who had been ogling her body most of the day, it was very drastic of a change. She looked incredible, compared to what she was, it is insane but really she was just a moderately curvy woman at this point.

Higher still I reached, over her tummy, it was still slim but there was a little bit of chub there, miniscule, I wondered if it had been there in the first place or was it a part of the rest of her changes. Its resilience to the changes just signalled that her body was changing into an hourglass shape. The thought crossed my mind, and I had a shiver run down my back, realising that I had yet to get to the

top half of the hourglass.

My nerve wasn't strong enough, so I bailed and went for her arms, shoulder and neck first. Rosie was still smiling, clearly revelling in my discomfort.

*I wonder if she knows how hard I am...*

I needed to stop, lest I really lose myself.

“Do you want me to do your face or?” I asked, trying to ignore her bust.

“Sure, but you missed a spot... And I can feel the heat is starting to get to them.”

*Them.*

I knew exactly what she was referring to, she knew that too.

“You aren't going to do half a job are you?” She teased, that smirk hadn't left her face the whole time, if anything it only grew bigger. “I mean, you can't have missed them, they aren't really small.” She giggled. “I mean, I think they are Ds at this point.”

I was stunned.

Rosie thrust her chest out, her fat tits had swollen further since I had even started her legs, they didn't hang to her side as much anymore, they seem to have inflated and bulged more forward, partially because the fabric of her bikini was starting to reach its limits.

*I guess going from A or B to D would do that...*

Partially because her boobs were just getting that big.

I stared at her fat mounds and felt a nervous sweat join the warm sweat I was already covered in.

*Fuck it is hot... Both senses...*

My own pun didn't break me from my trance, her hand wrapping around my wrist did.

“Here... Let me help...”

Rosie took my wrist and slapped my oily hands straight onto her pale boobs. I swear I almost came from that alone. The feeling of her soft breasts in my hands was incredible. The warmth, the radiating energy, it was incredible. My cock was going to burst, I could feel it. I worked

in the oil, my nerves gone now that I was forced to make that initial leap. I rubbed and massaged the oil into her boobs, they felt so big and soft in my hands, yet there was an underlying firmness, one that I felt was ever so slowly becoming firmer. Rosie looked at me through her shades and smiled, letting out soft coos and whimpers.

I was getting worked up and it appeared she was too.

I don't know how long I had been applying the oil but at a certain point I think I had shifted my mission, from protecting her from the sun vs feeling her up. Not that Rosie minded. I was kneading her flesh much more than a simple application of suntan lotion would require. Rosie was breathing quicker, and I could feel my cock pressed hard against the lounge, I was starting to grind slightly, feeling the friction that it was causing was good enough at this point.

*I don't want this to end.*

"S.. S-stop..." Rosie whimpered. I listened and removed my hands from her chest and stared at the panting pale woman laying on the lounge.

Her eyes were pleading.

She opened her mouth again "Hang on..."

### **Choices for Chapter 5**

*A.) Rosie teases more, no sexual content yet*

*B.) Rosie teases more, stopping short of sex*

*C.) Rosie can't resist any longer, they have sex*

## Chapter Five

### **Choice for Chapter 5**

*B.) Rosie teases more, stopping short of sex (42%)*

I stopped as instructed and watched as Rosie sat up, I couldn't see the front of her anymore, I could only see her back and how her fingers fiddled with the strap on the back of her bikini. With a quick motion it was undone, and I saw the stretched fabric ricochet from the release. Despite my lack of brain power at this moment, I knew what I was about to bear witness to. The top was pulled off down her arms and she dangled the now ill-fitting bra off a finger and let it drop. The start of an hourglass shape could be seen from the back like this, her fatter butt and slim waist made a great start, to see the difference in her tits, going around the front would be required. A not so farfetched concept now that she was topless and slowly leaning back into her laid down position.

I stared as her pale body lowered itself backwards, I saw the projection of her exposed tits and my cock flexed and desperately ached to be touched. With a not so soft landing I saw her breasts shake and wobble from the impact. They were covering a great portion of her chest, her nipples were very light and barely visible, the hard little nubs still looked so suckable to me at least.

I gasped.

“I don’t really want tan lines...” Rosie said in a playful tone.

Based on how pale she was, I didn’t think she would be capable of tanning at all, I didn’t respond, I was too captivated by her large breasts jiggling across her chest. I had seen many boobs in my life, mostly online, and these were looking a bit bigger than Ds from what I could tell. They just had that shape, fuelled with fat, her boobs were heavy and round. They weren’t hanging yet but they would eventually succumb to gravity, it would be impossible with her current growth to not fall victim to the pull of the earth’s core.

“Do you mind...” She gestured down to her chest.

The large white orbs were lightly sprinkled with freckles, I just stared at them in awe. Their sheer majesty, how they had grown in the first place was mostly out of my brain, there wasn’t much left in there. I just gawked for a second and then looked at her sultry gaze.

“Well?”

I looked at my oil covered hands and then back to her boobs.

“Before I burn?” Rosie Added.

I picked up the bottle and lathered my hands once again with the SPF 10 and slowly moved my hands over to her chest. My fingers made contact and because of the oil on my fingers, I almost slipped right off. Her tits were amazing in my palms, them being naked really added to the feel, just knowing my skin is against hers in that moment. Rosie let out a soft coo as I started to massage the liquid into her chest.

So she wouldn’t burn...

Her soft flesh was now free to bulge even more between my fingers, her stiff nipples were getting caught on my fingers and each time I would hear her gasp. I too was very much feeling the effects of Rosie’s tits. My cock was threatening to blow right now, I was panting and practically begging for it.

Rosie let me play with them, I was losing my ability to resist, and I started to pinch and play with her nipples, started to lift them and jiggle them, I was boarding on horny teen at this point. I had not felt a pair so good let alone so big.

“Y-Your T-turn...” Rosie moaned, wrapping her hand around my wrists.

“I’ve already put some on.” I instinctively replied.

What a fucking moron!!!!

If Rosie could’ve heard the scream in my head, she would be deaf.

“I think you missed a bit...” She moaned again.

This time I bit my tongue and lifted myself off the floor beside her lounge and my butt was on my own lounge. I managed to hide my cock as I did so, I am not sure how well but if Rosie’s face was anything to go by then I did a horrible job. Although her face was not of disgust or rejection, she actually looked more turned on by it.

“Lay down.” She commanded.

I followed the order and tried to minimise how prominent my erection was, again this effort was in vain. Laying down I looked up at Rosie as she hovered over me, topless. I gasped as he started to pour the lotion onto her boobs, they were practically dripping at this point. Before I could even form the next thought in my head, I felt her tits being pressed against my chest, she rubbed her boobs over my body. Rosie’s smirk was huge, she could see me enjoying the extra bit of foreplay she was giving me here. Satisfied with my torso, Rosie turned her attention to my shorts.

“Do you really want tan lines?” She moaned; her eyes fixated on my pulsating cock.

“N-no...” I stammered.

“Off they come then...”

“I’m not wearing anything under them.” I informed her.

Leaning close to me, she nibbled my ear lobe before she whispered. “Good...”

I lifted my butt off the lounge and, quick as a flash I pulled off my shorts and let my cock bulge free. It stuck up high into the warm air. It was Rosie’s turn to gasp.

“Don’t want to get it burnt...” Like a feral animal, Rosie grabbed my legs and yanked them, so they were now hanging off the lounge, she spread them and got on her knees between them.

She... No...

I couldn't believe what was happening, or about to happen.

Rosie lifted her boobs into her arms and lifted them over my close to bursting cock and slowly lowered her boobs around it. The sensation was incredible, especially thanks to the oil. The warm sun-soaked tits were so soft and inviting to my thick arousal. I looked at her wide eyed.

"I don't..." She was panting herself now. "I..." Words were escaping the busty Rosie. "I have to massage it in..." She finally got out.

With that, I felt her boobs start to lift and lower, each small movement sending intense pleasure through my body. I started to moan and gasp as she placed her palms on either side of her breasts and pushed them together. The softness was more consuming, all encompassing, my dick was swallowed whole by her tits. I felt the warmth radiating from within Rosie, her boobs were still growing, I was fairly confident of that as I started to thrust my hips as I rapidly approached an orgasm.

"R...Ro..." I couldn't even get her name out of my mouth.

"I know..." She barely whispered. "Do it..."

She commanded; it was all I needed to hear. I exploded deep between her tits and let out a loud grunt as her breasts continued to milk my spasming dick for a few more seconds. I felt myself slump backwards and I looked down towards Rosie, the smile that crossed her face was almost maniacal.

"Well... I take it you like these developments..."

"Y-Yes..." I panted.

Rosie looked down and lifted her tits and gave them a shake.

"They sure are big now."

*She seems so... Just unphased by them...*

"You don't seem concerned Rosie that you've just grown these..."

She placed a finger on her chin and looked up, letting go of her bountiful breasts, her cum coated cleavage was on full display for me to see.

"Well... I don't see why I'd mind getting tits..." She mused. "I've always wanted bigger

boobs but to actually get that wish, it is sort of strange if I am honest.” Slapping the side of her hefty boob. “Although I am certainly not complaining.” Rosie added as she rose to her feet. “I’m going to clean up the mess you made.”

With a quick turn on her heels, I saw her curvy behind. It had grown bigger too. I noticed the hourglass shape I had started to notice earlier was even more pronounced now. Rosie’s ass had filled out even more, each step she took it shook and wobbled wildly. I gawked at her fat butt as she went inside.

“Fuck...”

I laid back, spent.

*Holy fuck what is going on...*

### **Choices for Chapter 6**

*A.) They stay out in the Sun and Rosie continues to grow*

*B.) They go inside, noticing in the shade she starts to shrink*

*C.) They go inside, they notice she stops growing, but remains same size*

#

*The first choice does not mean I won't ask the other two as they aren't mutually exclusive.*

*The second choice means she will shrink without sunlight but will grow in it*

*The third choice means she won't shrink (for now at least) but the sun continues to make her grow*

## Chapter Six

### **Choice for Chapter 6**

*A.) They stay out in the Sun and Rosie continues to grow (63%)*

“Y-Yes...” I panted.

Rosie looked down and lifted her tits and gave them a shake.

“They sure are big now.”

*She seems so... Just unphased by them...*

“You don’t seem concerned Rosie that you’ve just grown these...”

She placed a finger on her chin and looked up, letting go of her bountiful breasts, her cum coated cleavage was on full display for me to see.

“Well... I don’t see why I’d mind getting tits...” She mused. “I’ve always wanted bigger boobs but to actually get that wish, it is sort of strange if I am honest.” Slapping the side of her hefty boob. “Although I am certainly not complaining.” Rosie added as she rose to her feet. “I’m going to clean up the mess you made.”

With a quick turn on her heels, I saw her curvy behind. It had grown bigger too. I noticed the hourglass shape I had started to notice earlier was even more pronounced now. Rosie’s ass had

filled out even more, each step she took it shook and wobbled wildly. I gawked at her fat butt as she went inside.

“Fuck...”

I laid back, spent.

*Holy fuck what is going on...*

I couldn't quite believe what was happening, I just couldn't quite believe that someone can even change like this in real time, but she doesn't mind, she might even like it.

My brain was trying to process everything, then I heard her voice.

She had been quiet and snuck up on me laying there, I almost jumped out of my skin. I looked at her in shock.

“Do you want some?” She held a drink in her hand.

“Thank you.” I happily started to sip from the glass and quickly found myself almost finishing it off. I stopped just before the end. “Sorry... I...”

“It's fine, that one was yours, don't worry.”

“Well, thank you.” I smiled at Rosie.

Rosie was sitting upright on the lounge and looking at my shirtless body. I returned the looks and stared at her. Rosie's boobs had grown some more, and they were starting to be affected by gravity, well into the F cup range was my guess and they were starting to cover some of her slim torso. The vast cleavage, now clean, was so inviting.

*I hope I get to do that again.*

To my surprise, my cock twitched again. It was extremely rare that I was ready to go again this quickly.

*I guess Rosie is that good...*

I smirked at my praise for my new busty neighbour.

“What's got you smirking?” She asked.

“This.” I gestured between me and her. “Them.” I pointed at her breasts that were trying to fill the gap between her elbows.

“Oh? These?”

“Yeah... Boobs don’t just grow... I don’t care how, but I love it.”

“Oh yeah?” Rosie said, standing up and leaning her exposed pendulous breasts before my face. Her voice was a low whisper. “I can feel them still growing...”

Her words rang through my head.

*Still growing...*

The impossible was real. I reached out and placed a hand on her breast and I felt that radiating heat once more.

“Squeeze a bit harder, you’ll feel it too.” Rosie said, before I could resist or do anything I felt her hand slap onto the back of mine, and she pulled my hand closer into her.

I froze, trying to feel the growth she was talking about and after a few seconds.

“Shit...” my voice trailed off; Rosie broke out into a giggle.

“Told you...” Her bubbly voice turned me on more. “How big do you think they’ll get?”

Her question sent the cogs spinning in my head, I took my eyes off of her swelling bust and lowered my head to think, my gaze inadvertently landed on her hips.

*Her fat thick hips.*

Her rear had continued to change too, her body was becoming thicker, I saw a small amount of chub forming around her lower belly and her legs were much thicker, even from the front it was easy to tell she was very gifted. I took my hand off of her boob.

“Hey? Don’t you lik-”

Rosie’s question was cut off when my hands reached around her wider hips and slapped her ass.

Rosie let out a moan and I felt the same heat radiating from her expanded behind. Her bikini bottoms were somehow staying together, but it didn’t seem like they would last much longer. The

straps were digging into her widening hips.

“Oh... That too huh?” She teased. “I am really getting curvy huh?”

Bouncing on her feet slightly, I gasped as I felt her newfound fat jiggle and wobble before me. Despite saying I didn't care to know, the question was there in my head, but not so that I could stop it, maybe to keep it going.

*Rosie certainly didn't seem to mind at all.*

“I think you need some time to recover, and I want to enjoy this sunshine some more before the garden gets thrust into the shade.”

I nodded. I was at her mercy. Rosie took a few steps backwards and laid back down on the lounge, it made a wailing sound as it supported her huge butt and her tits thrust out high from her chest. I stared at her, trying to see if I could witness the expansion.

“I can feel you looking at me... They are still growing...” She moaned, pinching her nipple and moaning.

*She is incredible and every second she seems to become even more so.*

I wanted to stare at her all afternoon and watch her slowly grow but I decided that I wanted to not look so that when my gaze returned to her, I could enjoy the contrast more. So, I closed my eyes and we both continued to talk and bond normally for another hour or so. She was so fun to talk to and be around, it was so natural, despite the fact that she was quickly turning into the woman of my dreams physically, somehow.

A loud rumbling made me jump after a brief spell of silence.

“Sorry... I guess I am getting hungry.” Rosie said. “Do you think we should get some food?”

I sat up and looked over to her lounge and gasped.

“Holy shit.” I exclaimed.

“What?” Rosie said playfully.

The last hour had changed her body even more. Her Fs were now probably Hs or more. I had never seen tits that big in the flesh, yet here was Rosie, the formerly flat chested redhead who

was now boarding on porn star level sizes. I couldn't believe how big they looked, even when she was laying on her back still. She turned to me, and I was even more astounded. They were so big and soft, they pressed into each other, and one held the other up. They were gigantic, her nipples were thicker too, long and hard, I wanted nothing more than to pop one into my mouth and suck all afternoon and bathe myself in the pleasurable wails coming from Rosie.

I had another reason to be astounded. Rosie's curves. Her hips were clearly much wider, and her thighs were meatier, she was so curvy and stacked. I was taken aback; my cock having had time to recover was desperately hard now after seeing her.

"Oh... I guess I did get bigger... Oh hey, so did you." She pointed to my throbbing cock. "Glad your buddy is ready, I am hungry."

### **Choices for Chapter 7**

- A.) *Rosie is hungry for sex (Continued BE & AE in Sun, Hourglass)*
- B.) *The drink Rosie gave had something special in it (Cumflation, Belly)*
- C.) *Rosie is hungry for food (Weight Gain all over, Ultra Curvy BBW)*
- D.) *Rosie is hungry for food (Food fuels BE & AE Much bigger, Hyper-ish)*

## Chapter Seven

### **Choice for Chapter 7**

*A.) Rosie is hungry for sex (Continued BE & AE in Sun, Hourglass) (31%)*

The thought of real food quickly vacated her mind. It seemed as she lunged from her lounge, and I found her body on top of mine. Her much heavier and thicker body pinning me to the lounge, her large tits mashed against my chest. My throbbing cock was pressed against her squishy thighs.

*Fuck...*

I let out a gasp and felt her tongue dive into my mouth without a second's hesitation. It seemed the antics from earlier, coupled with her continued growth has only fuelled her lust. I was in heaven, I had just met this woman, this woman who is getting curvier by the minute and she is desperate for me.

I moved my hands down her waist and landed my hands on her wide curvy hips, gripping her gigantic ass in my hands, her cheeks were huge. Despite the amount of fat there was a firmness to her ass that I couldn't really describe. I pulled her towards me, and we continued to make out on the lounge. I groped and jiggled her ass, and every motion was carrying a wave of motion

throughout her body. Her body jiggled and her boobs acted like water balloons on my chest. With each firm movement from my hand, Rosie moaned aloud. She was very turned on; it was easy to see at this point.

Rosie was grinding against my cock with her thighs, through some manoeuvring, my cock was pressed against her bikini bottoms, the heat of her pussy was begging me to do more than just grind her. I would find my wishes answered shortly after the thought crossed my brain. Rosie sat up and straddled my body, her ass covering a large portion of my thighs. I stared at the busty pale beauty hovering above me, I concentrated on those huge pendulous tits now presented to me.

*Holy shit...*

I could actually see them growing, in real time. Rosie looked over her massive growing breasts at my shocked face.

“They just aren’t stopping... Are they...” Her voice was sultry, and she was very much enthralled with her growing assets.

I lifted my hands to them, hoping to feel for myself what was going on. My fingers landed on her exposed and warm skin, I squeezed my hands together and made a huge valley of cleavage from her ever-expanding breasts. I paused and I could feel the warmth spreading, the radiating energy but most importantly, I felt resistance. My fingers and hands were being pushed away from the core of her chest. Every second, it was subtle, but I felt it.

*Still growing.*

She was surpassing porn models at this point with her enhanced frame, she was incredibly curvy, and it was enough to make me want to explode right then and there. Luckily for me, I didn’t. I could feel Rosie’s hands moving around my shorts again and I knew she wanted more.

“It’s yours... It is so hard for you... It is only hard for you...” I praised the growing goddess, in hopes of showing her my appreciation for her.

Rosie gasped, overcome by the arousal of my words. Her hands did double time trying to unleash my throbbing, half dry humped, dick. I wasn’t paying much attention because of the lack of blood in my head, the situation that was playing out, and the fact that she was still growing.

Rosie guided my cock into her soaked pussy, she let out a huge yelp as my dick plunged deep inside of her. Rosie screamed and started spasming herself. I felt her insides clench around my cock.

“Fuck...” She moaned between breaths. “I... Need more...”

Rosie started to bounce on top of me, her huge ass crashing down on my legs, her weight was immense. Every pound of her newly expanded rear was worth it to feel fuck her like this but also to see her huge tits, much bigger than a H cup at this point, I couldn't tell, especially when they were jiggling and crashing against each other with each bounce.

Rosie leaned over, kept humping me, and guided her humongous breasts to my face, I ravaged them with kisses and latched onto a nipple and started to suck. Rosie yelped from shock, but she held my head there as she bounced still. I sucked and fucked until I felt her increase her pace.

*She was getting close.*

I kept trying to lift myself up and thrust into her deeper with each heavy bounce of her ass.

“FUCK!” Rosie screamed, her whole body starting to shake and spasm, I felt her pussy clamp down on my desperately close cock. The pause as the orgasm washed over her was enough of a stay of execution to allow me to fuck her into another orgasm, but that was all I could take.

“I...” I tried to warn Rosie.

“It's Ok... I want it...” She locked her eyes with me, and she stopped bouncing and started to gyrate her hips as if to grind me cum out. “Your turn...”

I was so close already, her deliberate attempt to get me to cum worked.

It took a few seconds, but I couldn't hold back anymore. I let out a huge eruption deep inside of her.

Spent, hot and sweaty from the blistering heat, our oily bodies laid next to each other on the loungers, I turned my head and looked down at her body, seeing her tits rise and fall, each exhale didn't have her tits fall as much as they did previously.

*Still growing...*

**Choices for Chapter 8**

- A.) *They go inside, growth halts whilst inside, will grow in sun*
- B.) *They go inside, she shrinks whilst not in the sun, will grow in sun*
- C.) *They go inside, she remains the same size, no longer grows in sun*

## Chapter Eight

### **Choice for Chapter 8**

*A.) They go inside, growth halts whilst inside, will grow in sun (74%)*

We both laid there for a few minutes, the heat starting to really get to me, I just couldn't take my eyes off Rosie and her still pale skin, how her ghostly appearance was seemingly unaffected by the heat.

*Other than the obvious.*

I reached for a drink, only to find it was empty, my lips were dry, and I was starting to feel the beginning of a headache forming. Rosie sat up, her boobs swinging unrestricted on her chest.

"Let's go get some more drinks. It is getting pretty hot out here." Rosie spoke softly, standing up above me, I took in her exaggerated curvy form.

*She looks like a cartoon character, absolutely unreal.*

The changes were incredible, her lower half was so thick before but as the afternoon continued it was clear that her round butt had entered a new stage. Her lower half was getting so fat. She still had such a thin middle, but her hips, thighs and ass were so fat and jiggly. The juxtaposition was all the more arousing, especially when you went from her comparatively minuscule waist to

those huge tits. Each of them dwarfed her head, they too were so big and fat, every subtle movement made them wobble and jiggle. They hung down her chest but having felt them not a few minutes ago I knew not to mistake the hang for sag. They were like bloated fat orbs, still rather firm, the sag was due to gravity and their mass.

Rosie turned and started to walk to the house. I hadn't even noticed when she had lost her bikini bottom but there was all the chance in the world that her fat butt had just swallowed the garment entirely.

It didn't matter to me, I just stared at her swaying fat hips and how her butt wobbled with each heavier step. Rosie's gait had obviously been affected by the extreme changes she had been under but for whatever reason she was almost completely unhindered by the rapid developments.

I rose from the lounge and started to follow her; the floor was burning the soles of my feet as I took barefoot steps towards the house. I paused as Rosie approached the door because I wasn't sure if she could even fit through the door.

*She isn't going to fit... Is she...*

I was half right, her butt was wider than the single door, but it didn't block access for her, she could've turned to the side, but she shot me a glance before she squeezed her butt through the frame. Making sure to take it slow and emphasise the motion of pushing herself through, she winked as her side scraped the PVC frame.

*Fuck...*

I felt a shiver run down my spine.

*She is huge...*

"Coming?" Rosie's voice called from within.

I rushed through the door and despite only seconds prior seeing Rosie, I was just as floored when I saw her again. She was trying to reach a glass in the cupboard above the counter and she was struggling because of her new girth. Leaning over her ass first and barely reaching over the counter from her side she had to turn to face the cupboard, as she did so, her tits spread over the counter. When her pale orbs met the surface, she let out a gasp.

“Cold?” I asked.

“There is just a lot more of me to feel the cold now...”

I walked towards her to offer her some assistance “You can say that again.” I punctuated my point with a mighty slap to her enhanced ass, bent over the counter meant that it was sticking more towards me, just inviting my touch. I let her struggle and reach the glass and I lowered myself to her butt and tried to wrap my arms around her butt, showering her cheeks in kisses.

Rosie was moaning from above me now, my hands started to rub and worship her gigantic butt.

“This... This is so good...” I moaned between pecks to her fat ass.

“It feels good too...” Rosie said in a heavy voice.

Trying to continue to pour a drink for herself, after it was clear that I wasn't about to stop my show of admiration for her rear. My palms ran over her soft expanse, and I just soaked in the massive amount of her ass that I now had in my grasp. I reached around the front, only able to do so on one side at a time, and I pawed at the natural crease that formed where her leg met her torso. My fingers trailing towards her moist sex. I positioned myself to the side of her ass so that I could gain access to her clit, my other hand draped across the massive shelf of her ass.

“Fuck!” She gasped as I entered her folds and started to slowly work her.

Immediately her body started to shudder, it was clear she was very turned on from my kisses. Her hand rested on mine as I rubbed two fingers over her over sensitive centre. Rosie was gyrating now too; the motion of her butt was turning me on as I felt her gyrations cause shockwaves throughout her thickness.

“Rosie... You are so fucking sexy” I moaned as I could feel her start to reach orgasm, my words were turning her on. “I want you to cum for me... As you made me cum...”

One of Rosie's hands gripped the counter to keep her upright, the other pushed harder against my hand which was now working at a fever pitch.

“Cum...” I whispered the command, Rosie obliged.

She let out a loud yelp and bit her lip. “FFFF-uck!”

Her gigantic assets jiggled from her body spasming, I felt her hand press my hand into her with such a force that stopped me from moving, she was gasping and slowly would make some small gyrations against my hand as she came hard on my fingers. Every subtle movement made her gasp again.

After a few seconds of her coming down, she released me from her vice-like grip. I moved back around to her rear and started to rub and kiss her ass once more.

Rosie let out gasps and moans after each kiss and grope.

“You’re... Insatiable... Andrew...”

“You’re fucking perfect Rosie...” I moaned back at her between an elongated kiss.

This worship continued for a few minutes, I couldn’t get enough, I just was captivated by her size, my spent cock was slowly coming back to life however, so I was very hopeful for some more fun. Rosie was still recovering from her own orgasm.

“An... Andrew...” Rosie said weakly.

“Yes?” I paused my kiss momentarily.

“I think... I think something... Stop a sec.”

I released my grip on her wide hips and watched her wide frame turn around, I was still squatting, and the apex of her hips almost took me out. I saw her topless body standing above me and I gawked at her huge breasts.

*Holy shit.*

### **Choices for Chapter 9**

*A.) They notice she hasn’t grown any more since being inside*

*B.) Her tits look fuller, and her nipples appear darker*

## Chapter Nine

### Choice for Chapter 9

B.) Her tits look fuller, and her nipples appear darker (67%)

I was staring openly at Rosie's tits. They were just so big and hanging there, how could I not anyway. There was a reason however as to why they had changed again. On her pale skin it was even more prominent of a change, her boobs now had multiple deep blue veins running over them, the contrast on the pale skin was very apparent. That was but one of the changes, it was clear to see that her tits looked fuller, they hung lower than before, however in the space of mere minutes they were sitting much perkier on her chest, they almost looked like they had been filled with something.

That is when I saw her nipples.

Her ghostly areolae were nowhere to be seen, in direct contrast to her fair complexion, her nipples appear darker, each nub looked thicker and engorged.

To remove any doubt from my brain, I noticed a forming droplet of a white liquid on one of her nipples.

*Milk.*

I was at a loss as to what was happening, I stared at Rosie's leaking breasts for a second

more before looking at her face. She had the biggest smirk and grin.

“Milk now too...” She said in a low whisper.

“What’s going on...” I asked, not really wanting to know the answer.

“Does it matter? Do you really care?” Rosie’s words were filled with tension.

I shook my head.

“That’s what I thought... come here...”

I crawled on my knees across the floor, looking up at her bloated breasts above my head, they eclipsed her face and I stared intently upward at them, wrapped my arms around as much of her wide hips as I could and started to kiss her navel, I was overflowing with passion.

“I said come *here*...” I heard her voice beckon me up to her face.

I quickly rose, carefully avoiding headbutting her breasts on my ascent, standing tall, I looked down at the gorgeous woman before me.

“These...” She lifted her heavy milk filled breasts and pointed her oozing nipples towards my mouth. “These are feeling very full... Can you help me...”

I latched onto her darkened nipple and immediately tasted the sweet explosion in my mouth. The liquid was thicker than normal milk and much sweeter, the taste was incredible. I moaned softly as I felt my mouth fill with milk in seconds before I swallowed.

Rosie’s head flung backwards, and she screamed in ecstasy.

*Must be very sensitive...*

I started to massage her gigantic breast with my palms as I suckled even harder. My mouth is filling with the sweet nectar even quicker now. Rosie had to grip onto the countertop once again for balance, she was struggling with her building orgasm. My tongue teased and played with the nipple as it gushed more milk. Even in such a short amount of time I could feel the difference in her breast, it felt much less packed than the other one, my hands playing with the expansive tissue, it felt much lighter. Her other boob, laden with milk, was packed, it felt like a water balloon fit to burst.

*I know what I must do.*

I released her thick nipple and jumped over to the other. Again, my mouth was immediately filled with milk. Rosie came the second I started to suck once again. Her body shuddered, her boobs jiggling in my face. I drained the second breast and stood up, feeling a bit bloated myself now. I was rock hard, looking at the wonderfully busty Rosie, panting and gasping for more but clearly feeling tired by our activities.

She said no words, but she turned around, leaning over the kitchen counter, her boobs spreading over the surface, little remnants of milk leaking and forming a puddle on the surface. Her ass was presented to me, and she gave a little shake before she turned and looked at me.

“What are you waiting for...”

I needed no further prompting; I pulled my shorts down and released my rock-hard cock and guided it to her huge ass. Docking my cock back into her warm folds, I grunted as I felt her spasm from my insertion alone. Rosie was incredibly worked up thanks to my milking of her engorged tits. I pushed in further, making sure she took my entire length, which was a bit hard because of her huge ass, it covered from my cock to my chest, my arms spread wide, I was barely able to even reach the apex of it.

*She is so fucking big...*

The words rang in my head and drove me on to start rapidly fucking her, Rosie’s massive butt was going to make me cum super quick at this rate, she was just such a turn on to me.

“Fuck... Rosie...” I yelped, trying to hold back. The build-up of the foreplay mixed with the obscene scene before me meant I was not going to last at all.

Rosie yelped. “Don’t stop... I’m so fucking close...”

*Again?*

I picked up the pace, not worrying about lasting any longer, I just went for it. My body was slapping against her huge rear and causing violent shockwaves to spread over her butt. She was right, she was close. Her screams filled the room, her torso was rolling over her tits on the counter, causing her milk to spurt out with each thrust. Her pussy clamped down on my dick and that was all I needed to be tipped far over the edge.

I pumped cum deep into her and held on tight to her cheeks as I thrust one last time into her, the final vestiges of my cum being buried deep inside her. I slumped forward, her ass supporting my weight, the counter, hers.

We were both spent, doubly so, her breathing was ragged as was mine.

“Fuck... That was good...” She gasped.

“Yeah...” I moaned along with her. “You were right, I don’t care how this happened...”

#

### **Choices for Chapter 10**

*A.) The milk starts to take effect on Andrew (Cock Expansion)*

*B.) The Cum starts to take effect on Rosie (Rapid pregnancy)*

*C.) Nothing happens now, they return to the sun she grows (BE & AE)*

## Chapter Ten

### **Choice for Chapter 10**

*C.) Nothing happens now, they return to the sun she grows (BE & AE) (41%)*

“I think... I think I need to lay down...” Rosie was panting now; she could barely keep her feet from wobbling.

“Yeah... I think I need a drink and then we could lay in the Sun some more before the clouds come later.”

She nodded wearily at me before she started to shuffle towards the door. Her huge ass wobbled back and forth as she did so.

I poured myself a tall glass of water from the tap and turned to catch up to my ultra curvy neighbour. I saw the exact second she crossed into direct sunlight once again and it was as if she was struck by lightning, all weariness faded, and I could see her perking up.

*What now?*

I was too aware of the subtle changes in her not to notice the change in her body language. It was as if she had just been injected with adrenaline. She bounced towards the lounge, her ass clapped together, she hadn't even tried to put clothes back on, she knew that wouldn't have gone

well at all. Her big boobs too slapped against her body. My spent cock desperately tried to salute her curvy body, but it was still recovering from the huge load I had just filled her with.

Rosie laid down on the lounger and I gawked at her bloated boobs, clearly they had filled back up with milk. The thought of draining her again, although it turned me on in one sense, the gurgling in my stomach said otherwise.

Her thick nipples were pointed directly to the blue sky and her pale body was soaking in the sun once more.

*Fuck she is incredible...*

I looked down at her sprawled out body on the lounger and I just couldn't believe what I was seeing. I laid next to her and closed my eyes, placing my shirt over my eyes. I let the heat wash over me. It didn't take long but I had fallen asleep. My level of exhaustion from the heat and the physical activity had taken its toll.

I don't exactly know where I was now, everything was new to me, there was this odd glow and mist in the air. I stood up and felt only half of my body, yet I could see so incredibly clearly, it felt like I was there. I could feel something strange on my back, the ethereal place I was standing in felt like I was in a local pool. I turned around to work out what that feeling was. I cast my eyes over the pool and saw it was just me and a head sticking out of the water, more specifically, Rosie's head.

"Rosie?"

She didn't answer, her head just bobbed in the water, she looked at me and smiled as I started to make my way to her.

"What are you-"

I paused, as I approached her, I saw something that caught me off guard. Through the still clear water, I could see two huge masses under the surface. They were massive, gigantic beach balls and then some. Bra sizes were out of the question, her boobs looked like U-boats just waiting to surface.

As if on cue they started to shift under the water, I watched as the water was displaced at an alarming rate, Rosie's tits were rising higher by the second and more of each breast was clearly more visible.

I could see the vast expanse of them only getting bigger by the second as she lifted her monumental chest out of the water. Just when I thought they would stop, they kept going. I am not sure exactly at what point physics went out the window, but she was somehow surfacing more boob than there was pool and her car size breasts hung over the edge of the pool. I walked towards her massive boulders and reached out to touch them, to see if they were real, yet I couldn't get quite the grasp on them. Rosie was more boob than fifty women at this point. I tried to walk backwards but I suddenly saw them surge in size, each breast wrapping around my body. I felt the darkness consume me as I was swallowed whole by Rosie's cleavage.

I let out a huge gasp and my heart was racing, seconds prior I was getting crushed by boobs bigger than most 4x4s.

I woke up shivering.

*How is it so cold...*

I pulled my shirt off my face and sat up, the sky was now dark, and I looked up to see the sun was now behind the roof of the house. I sat up and looked over to where I had last seen Rosie.

*She's gone.*

The lounge and Rosie had moved. I turned and looked around the garden to see the lounge in the sun.

*Rosie.*

I stood up and walked over to her, quickly realising that Rosie had followed the sun and not only that but she had grown once more. I stared at her inflated body on the lounge, her tits were far fuller than before I had fallen asleep, they were also still much bigger in general, as were her hips. Rosie had been growing once more.

I thought back to when we first got into the light outside I saw her perk up.

*Could it...*

I watched Rosie pull her glasses off, looking down at her incredible breasts, she turned her gaze to me and winked.

*The Sun...*

**Choices for Chapter 11**

- A.) Rosie grows and both work out how the Sun plays a part.*
- B.) Rosie grows but they don't work out how the Sun plays a part.*
- C.) Rosie grows to hyper size*

## Chapter Eleven

### **Choice for Chapter 11**

*C.) Rosie grows to hyper size (50%)*

“You’re finally awake” Rosie turns on the lounge and faces me, I felt like a deer caught in the headlights, but instead of illuminated bulbs, it was her giant fucking tits.

Each was far bigger, it felt impossible, unreal. The only reason I was able to comprehend it was because I was right there, standing still, frozen and staring at them. Watching as with each breath they jiggled and swayed in the air. My last estimate was past a H cup but now I was seriously staring at some of the biggest tits on the planet, without question.

*I wouldn't be surprised if she wasn't running out of letters in the alphabet at this point...*

Basket balls were too small to describe the size of these huge boobs that hung off her chest. They didn't sag too much because of how taut they were, milk dribbled out of her nipples from when she turned over to face me. I just stood there, mouth agape.

Looking down her body I could see how her hips had also been exaggerated so much that when she laid on her side she gained height thanks to just how big and wide they were.

“Rosie...” I gawked.

“I know... They’ve grown again...” She said proudly.

“Aren’t you... Worried?”

Her face changed, she seemed unamused by my question. Standing up with a stern look on her face, I gasped as I saw her whole body upright, her boobs that were about the size of medicine balls jiggled on her chest, milk spurting out as they collided with each other. Her waist was almost covered entirely now because of the angle I was viewing her body from and the expansive boobs that were attached to her. Her hips however were not able to be concealed by her massive melons.

She took a few quick strides over to me before her breasts crashed against my chest. I felt their tautness try and spread over my chest, but they were just too full to yield to my body. It turned me on to be perfectly honest. They felt amazing, even if my hands weren’t on them. The look in her eye suggested I probably shouldn’t be trying to touch them.

“Why would I be... Worried.” Her voice was a low and serious whisper. “Don’t you want to see how big they’ll get? Maybe you want to stop me?”

Before I could say no, I felt her hand on the back of my head, and she practically threw me into her cleavage.

“Don’t you like how big I have gotten? Aren’t these the best things you’ve ever seen?” her grip was firm, I couldn’t reply, I was just consumed by her tits. “Well, it doesn’t matter because you can’t stop me, nobody can stop me, they’re going to keep growing, bigger and bigger!” She sounded like a woman possessed, one goal in mind, to grow bigger.

I felt her grip lighten, I yanked my head out and gasped for breath. She looked at me with a smirk.

“So...” She turned around and showed me her massive ass. Each cheek was gargantuan, she looked like she had been sitting on her ass eating highly fatty foods for years, her thighs were fat, her butt huge and jiggled from the sheer amount of fat piled onto it. The weight had spread from her butt to her legs a bit, but her stomach was unaffected. The fat bottomed hourglass figure that Rosie now had would rival any caricature. “Are you with me?”

I placed a hand on her soft ass and sunk my fingers into the jiggly flesh. I felt my cock spring

to life and with my other hand I reached around her, leaning over her butt and I placed a hand on the side of her bloated breast.

“I wouldn’t have it any other way...”

The words filled Rosie with joy, she ran back to her lounge and laid down, the wails of agony from the metal frame were certainly worrying. I looked at her with a big smile, my hard cock was now level with her chest, her eyes noticed the bulge in my shorts. She could see the effect she was having on me and lost to her lust, she pulled my cock out, bent her head over and started to suck.

My legs wobbled and my eyes rolled into the back of my skull, I was shocked more than anything at this point.

“Fffuck!” I gasped, looking down to a big grin on Rosie’s face.

She sucked and teased my thick cock for a few minutes before she popped it out of her mouth and she sat up straight, her massive melons were now lifting my cock up like a shelf. I saw her finger slowly slide over the stretched skin of her breast and her finger danced its way to my dick, she poked it into her cleavage, and I was just standing there with my twitching cock inside her cleavage.

“Well... Aren’t you going to show me how much these mean to you?”

I started to thrust, my dick had no hope of reaching her torso from this head on position, I just started to thrust between her oily breasts. Looking down at the valley of cleavage that was bulging up and into my abdomen, I just started to fuck her tits.

“You’ve got to prove to me how much you want them to grow...” She moaned as the sensation of me fucking her huge boobs was having an effect on her all the same as me. “You need to fuck them... Cum between them... Tell me how big you want them to get...”

I fucked and thrust and I was quickly approaching an orgasm. It looked like Rosie wasn’t far off either.

*I know...*

“Trick question...” I gasped; her eyebrow raised at my response. I slowed my thrusting and

leaned down towards her face and whispered. "I don't ever want them to stop growing." I started to fuck again with reckless abandon, trying to drive myself to cum.

Rosie started to scream as my words helped push her over the edge, her breasts were that sensitive now that they had grown so big that she was capable of cumming from touch alone.

I was next to lose myself, my dick exploded deep between her giant boobs, and I felt bliss for a few seconds before I heard a giant crash. Rosie's lounge had given way. Sat on the floor, her huge butt swallowed most of her destroyed lounge.

*Might need bigger furniture...*

#

**Choices for Chapter 12**

*A.) Continue growth into hyper + Tease*

*B.) Continue growth into hyper + Dominant*

*C.) Continue growth into hyper + Bimbo*

## Chapter Twelve

### **Choice for Chapter 12**

*C.) Continue growth into hyper + Tease (46%)*

Rosie looked up at me and wrapped her hands around her tits and pressed them into each other. “I love how you look at me...” She then looked down at the destroyed lounge. “I think you are getting your wish... I can still feel myself growing...”

*Feel it? She can feel it.*

I leaned down and pressed a hand on her breast and I felt the surge of energy and how warm her skin was, it felt more than what the sun could do to her ghostly white skin.

*How hasn't she burnt or changed colour at all...*

The question didn't need an answer, the fact she was there, growing still and looking at me with a smirk on her face was all the answer I needed from her.

“I do wonder how big I'll get...”

I imagined her larger, it was a difficult task as she was approaching sizes I had thought unobtainable for humans.

*She couldn't get as big as my dream... Could she?*

The lingering thought of the mega busty dream version of her returned to the forefront of my mind as I stared at her gigantic breasts covering her torso and her wide hips that were so wide that from my point of view I could see them from all sides of her torso.

“What are you doing?” Rosie asked as I stared at her.

Despite the fact I had just cum between her tits, I felt my face going red. I had only met this woman this week and here I was, watching her break all understanding of biology that is known to mankind and fucking her multiple times.

“Oh~” She moaned. “I know...”

She reached forward and using her hand to hold her weight, she shifted herself until she was able to stand up. Her body jiggled for a second after she had finished moving herself into an upright position. I gasped as she stood before me.

*She is just... Huge...*

The fact she was growing was turning me on, the fact she was already so huge was turning me on, everything that Rosie was doing was turning me on. My spent cock was desperate to become hard again, but it was too soon. I just stood there, mouth agape.

“You are taking it all in... Right?” Rosie continued a sentence that I had pretty much forgotten because I was just gawking at her.

I nodded.

“Well that makes sense...” She leaned forward and her huge cum covered boobs mashed against my shirtless body. “Wanting to remember them being this big... Very good idea.” She paused for effect, her fingers trailing down my neck. “After all, this is the last time you will see them at this size, the next time you look at them, they’re going to be bigger...”

Her voice cut through me, I moaned, my cock was springing to life once again.

*They’re going to be bigger...*

She was right, I could feel them now spreading over my chest, it almost seemed like it was happening faster than before.

*Unbelievable.*

The blistering sun, coupled with her teasing, was making me sweat a lot at this point. I leaned forward to get a kiss from Rosie, as she was so close. However, I fell short.

*Huh?*

Her boobs were still pressed against me, I realised I was pressed into them as I was leaning for a kiss, but it became apparent quickly why I could not meet her lips.

*She is too busty.*

Her boobs stuck out so far, they were just too big for me to be able to reach her mouth. My cock was once again rock hard, I rubbed the side of her rapidly filling breast.

*Filling...*

She was indeed getting tauter; milk was returning with renewed gusto.

“Yeah...” Her voice cooed as she pressed herself into me. “That’s right... They’re filling again... I bet you can feel that, can’t you... Here.” Her hand wrapped around my wrists and moved my palm to the swelling side of her breast, and I could feel her skin running out of space as she continued her surge of growth.

“Bigger...” She reached under her boob and managed to find my throbbing dick, her hand tightly grasped the stiff member and she moaned. “And bigger...”

I twitched in the palm of her hand; she acknowledged it with a soft coo.

“I’m just going to keep going... I am going to become fucking huge; I can feel it.” She started to bounce her breasts against my chest and slowly started to stroke my cock from beneath her behemoths.

“Oh... And there is this...” Rosie let go of me and turned around.

Her gigantic ass was easily twice as wide as my body, her hips spread so far apart, I reached out and rubbed the top of her ass and felt the same energy resonating from it too.

She can’t get much bigger... Can she?

I felt how tight her body felt, every inch of it was starting to grow a lot quicker, I was starting to see it grow in real time, something that I had not seen prior to this moment.

“Rosie... You’re growing...”

“Yes~” She cooed.

“No... I mean look...”

Rosie looked down and saw for herself her body starting to rapidly expand before our eyes. She looked at me over her shoulder and took a step back, her ass knocking into me. I was not prepared, and I stumbled backwards and tripped over the lounge, I fell straight onto the floor, and I looked up at the steadily inflating rear of Rosie. She smirked from above me and started to lower herself.

“Stay right there...” She said slowly.

I felt her gigantic taut ass cheeks spread over my body, each cheek was trying to straddle my whole body, but they weren’t quite that big yet. I rubbed and massaged her, and my cock was throbbing against her fat ass. My legs were gone, crushed under the weight of her butt, slowly my body was being drawn in by her ever-advancing ass cheeks. Every second I could feel her butt getting tighter and rounder, it spread over my torso, and I looked at her worried.

She’s going to pop... She can’t get much tighter...

“Fuck... You look so good down there... How does it feel under my giant ass...” She moaned.

“Rosie... You’re getting too big...”

“Nonsense, you said it yourself, you hope I never stop growing, well here is your wish Andrew.”

With her words I felt a surge of growth, like she was somehow willing it to happen. Rosie’s fat and heavy ass was all consuming, I was being thrust into the crevice of her butt with each second her cheeks were growing either side of my body.

I was so small to her, starting to become insignificant, I was worried, scared even but there was still one thing more on my mind.

*I am so fucking horny...*

My cock was engulfed by her fat behind, and I started to thrust.

*She really is getting tighter... She couldn't... could she?*

**Choices for Chapter 13**

*A.) She non-fatally pops (Size reset after reaching hyper)*

*B.) She doesn't pop (Continues to hyper)*

## Chapter Thirteen

### **Choice for Chapter 13**

*B.) She doesn't pop (Continues to hyper) (83%)*

My worry was soothed by her growing ass continuing to stretch her skin, it was yielding to the bubbling fat underneath her gigantic ass. Each cheek was rapidly growing so each was bigger than my entire torso, I was pinned to the floor between her swelling cheeks with no sign of it stopping. Each second, I felt myself being squashed between them.

My cock only throbbed harder at this, Rosie was moaning from above, she apparently could feel my arousal at this point, poking hard against her squishy skin.

“Oh Andrew... You sure like them big...” She cooed, looking down at herself and spanking the side of her hugely thick thigh.

I couldn't respond, mostly because I couldn't draw enough breath to breathe at this point, I just continued to thrust and push my rigid cock against her still rapidly growing ass. Her size was getting in danger of dwarfing my entire body.

This excited me.

Something so wild, so obscene, so beyond what should be possible.

I couldn't get enough.

My hands explored and rubbed the swelling flesh, and I gasped as every touch of my dick against her body was driving me ever so closer to the edge.

*She is getting heavy though...*

Rosie's weight was starting to become a bit concerning to me as I was feeling rather flattened, with no end in sight, I started to wiggle to try and free myself.

*Shit!*

My movements couldn't give me enough movement to outpace her ass at this point, every inch I wrestled from her butt, it had grown the same distance in the same time.

I was starting to worry now. I flailed and tried harder to escape the fleshy prison.

Rosie laughed. "Struggling back there?"

"I..." I couldn't speak.

"Let me help you out..." Rosie lifted herself, somehow, off the floor enough for me to crawl out and sit up, I was staring at the massively round moons that now eclipsed my vision.

"Fuck..." I said aloud, gasping at just how huge her ass was now.

Rosie gave a little wiggle that sent her whole body into a storm of wobbles and shakes. Slowly she turned around, her red ponytail flicked from the rapid head spin, and she looked at me directly.

I almost fainted from what I saw. Her boobs. They had been growing whilst I was submerged under her massive ass, but I didn't quite realise how much. Each of her boobs were far bigger than what anyone had ever seen, there were no tits bigger than this on the planet. Each of them was far bigger than a space hopper at this point, massive, gigantic round tits that stuck off multiple feet from her torso, probably the same distance either side of her too. They were so perky despite their extreme size; I looked over the pale moons and up to her beautiful pale face.

"Well... What do you think of these?" Rosie smiled.

With the tiniest of movements, she moved her shoulders from side to side and the massive mammaries bounced and clapped together with an impressive force.

I stood there, still at full attention and I just gawked.

“Hang on... I am not done growing yet.” She whispered.

As if on cue, there was another surge, it looked like her boobs were attached to a hose and she was being pumped up, from the front I could even see the same reaction from her ass. Her hips flared out even further, followed shortly by her inflating breasts. She was more than huge.

There was seemingly no sign of her stopping, until they just slowed down. The sudden growth spurt had stopped as quickly as it had begun. Rosie moaned and looked at me through dazed eyes.

“Fuck... I am big huh...”

My cock ached. I took a step forward, Rosie met my advance by parting her cleavage, letting me walk between the almost zorb sized breasts. I felt claustrophobic walking through them, the valley of her swollen and taut breasts was more than intimidating but there was a feeling I felt more wholly inside.

#### *Arousal.*

I needed to fuck her, I had thrown everything else out the window after my brief feeling of fear and intimidation had passed me by. Each breast sat heavily on the floor, they were almost as tall as me, my arms would have to remain up if I were to have any chance of using them to feel her new size. I had other plans though, with the sea of tit parted I could see her torso, something I hadn't seen for a while it felt like. As skinny as ever, she had a great opening available to me, trying to twist her legs and reveal her pussy to me, I knew what I had to do.

I spoke no words, nor did Rosie, I guided my cock into her and heard her pleased gasp fill my ear. The thrust took her back and therefore she let go of her breasts, they came crashing down around my body and I felt the air rush out of my lungs, that didn't stop me. I was feral, my hips bucking as quickly as they could as I felt her cum on my dick, not even that gave me pause. I just kept going.

My body was mostly compressed and crushed between her milky breasts, the warmth they were giving off was incredible and I could feel every jiggle reverberate throughout her entire

enhanced features, I knew I wouldn't last much longer.

"Andrew... Am I big enough yet?" She screamed as another orgasm rocked her body. "I am- ~Nghff~ more t-tit... Than woman, FUCK!, I am m-m... More ass than wo- Oh shit!...man too!" She was struggling to speak at this point, over stimulated, she came a third time in rapid succession. Her whole body spasmed and rocked against mine and I knew this was it. My vigorous thrusting could only last so long.

"No... You aren't done yet..." I said with a deep and burning passion.

I used my arms to lift myself slightly and get a better angle as I started to plough myself deep into her. My level of arousal could not be overstated, I had never been this hard in my entire life, even though I had come so many times today already. I fucked her as hard as I could, her gigantic breasts shaking around me, almost amplifying my thrusts. The sensations were too much for us both. She came one last time, as did I.

I felt my vision go dark and my head rolled back.

*Bigger... So much bigger...*

#

### **Choices for Fourteen**

#

#### Poll #1

- A.) *The sun sets - Stays that size, doesn't grow in sun anymore*
- B.) *The sun sets - Shrinks down, only to regrow in sun again*
- C.) *The sun sets - Shrinks down, doesn't grow, tries to grow again*

#

#### Poll #2

- A.) *Normal Pregnancy*
- B.) *Hyper Pregnancy*

*C.) No Pregnancy*

## Chapter Fourteen

### **Choice for Fourteen**

#### *Poll #1*

*B.) The sun sets - Shrinks down, only to regrow in sun again (48%)*

#### *Poll #2*

*B.) Hyper Pregnancy (49%)*

Another cold chill woke me from my slumber, I was stiff and aching, the floor was certainly not the best place to lay on for an extended period of time.

*Floor...?*

The memories of what happened came rushing back to me, the warmth I felt of being enveloped inside Rosie's gigantic breasts, now gone. I lifted my head off the floor and used my hands to sit my naked body up. I looked around and saw Rosie on the floor.

"R...R-rosie..." I stammered.

Rosie was no longer all tits and ass; she was as flat as she was when I first saw her.

*What...*

I noticed she was shivering, her body was naked, and she was on the cold dark floor, much like I had been when I woke up. I looked up and saw the sun had just set over the horizon, the faint orange glow in the sky barely visible now.

I looked back to Rosie on the floor, shaking.

*I've got to get her up...*

I rushed to her, I placed my hand on the back of her shoulder, and I shook her shoulder. She didn't stir. Had it not been for her gentle sweet breathing and shivering, I would have thought her dead.

“Rosie...” I pulled her shoulder, so she turned onto her back. “Shit...”

Laying on her back there was a noticeable swell on her lower abdomen.

*It can't be...*

The Next Day.

I had taken Rosie to bed that evening and let her rest up, I didn't want to leave her but I felt wrong about staying in her room, so I spent the night on the sofa. It wasn't a great sleep but nothing I couldn't shake off with some stretching in the morning. The light from outside came through the window and woke me up bright and early. I got up and stretched my back before I took a seat and picked up my phone.

*No messages.*

I was hoping that Rosie messaged me in the night or was awake now.

“I wonder how-”

I heard a noise from upstairs, footsteps were coming down the stairs. I felt nervous, my thoughts were still fixated on that bulge she had, I thought it could only really be one thing. I couldn't shake it, my head just kept telling me over and over.

*Maybe I am wrong, I am sure when she comes into the room I'll see her for her normal*

*self.*

“Rosie, good mor-”

*Shit.*

Rosie had walked into the room, she was wearing some ill-fitting pyjamas, she must’ve put herself in them to come downstairs but there was something different about her. Her body looked the same as it did that first day when I saw her moving in, she was beautiful as ever but just curveless for the most part, certainly a lot different to how she was throughout yesterday.

But.

Her stomach.

Rather than her flat torso, there was a clear bulge there, it was even bigger than yesterday, she looked like she was in her second trimester. Her belly had all the telltale signs that it was a baby bump rather than fat. It was so round in its shape already; she looked very much pregnant now. Yet.

*She’s beautiful.*

The bump was divine, she looked incredible, despite her lack of any curves, she had the cutest bump that added to her figure something that I never thought I would enjoy but seeing her there looking so fertile and bursting with life, I felt a stirring in my pants.

“So...” Her voice was sweet and angelic, her hand tenderly rubbed the bottom of her stomach.

“You look...”

“Pregnant?”

“Incredible...” I said softly.

I saw a look in her eyes, she was smitten by my words, taken aback and wholly love bombed by the one word I had uttered. She walked towards me; I was still sitting on the edge of the sofa. Her bulging stomach was inches from my face, the shirt couldn’t cover it, it stuck out under her top and I could feel the heat resonating from it. I looked up at her smiling face, she was twirling her red hair.

I took a chance and placed my hands on either side of her bump and planted my lips on it.

Rosie cooed at my delicate touch.

It felt strange, much different to how her breasts felt yesterday, it had this different firmness about it, my fingers could press into it but not as much, there was less yield but it wasn't as if she was taut and pumped up like her tits got towards the end of the day. Her orb felt so warm on my fingers and her skin so smooth. I kissed the bump passionately and felt my cock throb against my pants.

"I... Don't know if I even want to know what is going on here..." Rosie said with a smile on her face.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"Well... I wasn't this big when I first woke up... I just sorta-" She groaned; it was rather sensual as she grasped her stomach.

I pulled my head back slightly and looked at her face and she let out a deep sigh of relief as I felt her belly swell and advance towards me, it pressed against my nose and after only a few seconds it stopped.

"Grew..." She finished her sentence.

My cock throbbed and I quickly threw her onto the sofa and tore off her pyjama pants. Like a feral beast I stuck my rock-hard cock into her and started pumping. There was something so arousing and primal about having her knocked up, having her swell before my very eyes, it threw me over the edge.

We fucked on the sofa for a few minutes, she came twice, and she grew again. It was so sudden, and her belly just inflated in my hands. It was too much. I came.

Exhausted, spent and confused, I sat on the sofa and couldn't take my eyes off Rosie as I watched her stomach swell again. She looked as if she was firmly in the third trimester at this point.

A ray of sunlight came through the curtain, and it was directly on Rosie. I watched as suddenly her flat chest started to swell. She was so flat that every tiny change was so easy to see. I gasped and thought back to yesterday.

*The sun.*

I got up to my feet wearily, cum dripping from my spent cock onto the floor.

“What are you doing?” Rosie asked.

I walked to the curtains and flung them open, the light filling the room immediately. Turning to her, I could see it more clearly now, her breasts were indeed swelling. I walked to her and helped my pregnant neighbour to her feet, her boobs jiggling where they wouldn't have moments prior. I spun her around and saw her ass was slowly filling out too.

“The sun...” I murmured.

I closed the curtains, and the direct sunlight was no longer on her body, she looked confused at me for a second before she noticed that she had stopped growing now in the absence of the light. Her pale belly on show, her bare ass having filled up somewhat was covered in goosebumps from the cold air, the day hadn't quite warmed up yet. I looked down at her chest and although she was stretching that extra small top, her boobs had now stopped growing.

“The sun.” She moaned.

We had discovered what was going on, we realised the sun was the source of her growth and for the first hour of that day we spent it in the shade, watching her stomach grow bigger and bigger with each passing hour, it wasn't until the middle of the afternoon when the heat was starting to become unbearable in the house that we decided to go outside. Rosie waddled outside, her stomach was approximately the size of someone at full term with triplets by this point and there was no sign of her slowing down. Her gait had been altered so much that she struggled to counterbalance the giant stomach that was on her torso.

Standing in the shade, her stomach was still swelling periodically, each growth was further apart, we took that to mean she was coming to the end of her growth. There were no signs of movement from within, so we had also thought that it was just a phantom pregnancy or something, some lingering effect of the sun, maybe coupled with the milk and my cum.

Her clothes were gone at this point, mostly because of her size but also due to the incredible heat in the air. I watched as her modestly small breasts jiggled, and I was reminded of yesterday.

“F...FFfuck...” Another surge of growth took hold and she started to moan.

With each growth they were sounding more arousing. Rosie was seemingly getting turned on by the sensation of being so big.

*That would make sense...*

I was hard too, I had been most of the day, with each growth I felt my cock run straight. There was this uneasiness to her expansion however, like we couldn't let our guard down lest we fall victim to something else.

Standing here in the sun, watching Rosie lean against the wall, her gigantic beach ball belly covered in a thin layer of sweat from the heat. It was turning me on so much.

*What if.*

Two words rang in my head, I looked at her, barely holding onto her balance and so close to the edge of the house. I couldn't help but wonder what if she went into the sun. I of course knew the answer, but I wanted to see it, I wanted her to grow again, I wanted to see her grow impossibly huge with her already gravity defying belly.

My eyes kept flicking from her to the brightly lit concrete floor, my cock throbbed.

“Hey...” Rosie's voice was heavy.

She turned to face me, her belly staring me down, her body unsupported by the wall, she took a few awkward steps backwards until the bright light of the sun swallowed her pale body whole.

I watched in awe.

*She...*

The transformation was immediately apparent. Her boobs started to grow, the Bs that the ray of light from the morning had given her were now quickly Ds and swelling fast.

*It's faster...*

I didn't know why, nor did I care to question, the growth was just happening so quick, rapidly swelling to H cups, they rested heavily on top of her stomach before everything slowed down.

*Oh... I guess-*

There was another surge in her stomach, however it wasn't just her belly this time. Her boobs, hips, ass and her bump grew. Rosie's legs wobbled and she screamed out in an orgasmic cry. The growth was much longer, she added at least 10 inches to each of her assets. I almost came right then and there.

Her belly was bigger than any pregnancy I could even fathom, her breasts were not as big as yesterday.

*Yet...*

Rosie was massive, panting heavily and staring at me, her hand rubbing her belly, she suddenly froze.

"What is it?" I said, sensing the dread on her face, I walked towards her swollen form.

Rosie didn't say a single word, she took my hand and placed it on the side of her stomach.

*What am I feeling?*

Then I felt it. A flutter, but not just one, it was multiple movements all at once. My hand recoiled and I saw her stomach wriggle slightly as one occupant pushed against where my hand was.

*She... She really is... Pregnant...*

The rest of that day we played in the sun as she grew bigger and bigger every surge making her more impossibly massive, she grew bigger than she did the day before. Even after leaving the sun her stomach continued up the growth for another hour, or rather five surges. She had outgrown the ability to move back out of the sun quite quickly and her mobility was gone from just how massive she had become. Filling her entire patio area, we were just lucky nobody noticed from elsewhere.

The setting sun did confirm my suspicion, she started to shrink about an hour after her last surge from her pregnancy. Each surge seemed to increase the amount of life within her belly, and progress it along slightly. With her ass and breasts shrinking back down to her flat self, it was painfully obvious that one thing was unaffected by the shrinking. Her belly. It remained just as huge.

Her belly was the size of a small city car at this point, it was gargantuan, easily touching the

floor without her even bending at her knees. I brought out some blankets and thankfully I had a space heater in my garden that I was able to bring over to keep her warm throughout the night. Due to her occupants, she actually didn't want the space heater on, her body was giving off some serious heat, she almost refused the blanket, but the wind chill was so sharp against her body that she accepted.

I slept rough out the back with her, she suggested I sleep away from her, because we didn't know how big she might grow overnight and that was a good idea because in the morning she had grown again.

I woke up to see her being lifted off the floor by her stomach, her body was spread eagle and hugging her swelling stomach, I was rock hard, and I woke her up with a sweet little nibble on her ear.

"Morning..." She cooed back.

I guided my cock to her already dripping pussy and started to slowly thrust. Her body was free now, resting weightless on her belly, I used that to my advantage and pounded her twice as hard as a result. She came numerous times before the sun came over the fence and hit her body, causing her to grow once again. Her ass swelling around my torso, it was even quicker this time.

I struggled to hold on as much as I could as the sensation of each of her cheeks swallowing me was just incredible. Alas, seeing her breasts swell over the car sized belly she now had was too much and I came.

## Chapter Epilogue

The cycle continued for three more days, Rosie's belly would be bigger in the morning and during the day her whole body would swell before shrinking back down. Her stomach became larger than a lorry by the end of the third day when she felt a huge pain from within. It happened around midday, her body started to go into labour, or so we thought.

There were all the telltale signs that she was going into labour and all the movement we had experienced during the five-day gestation would've suggested that she would give birth to babies. However the pain started to disappear, it wasn't long before I saw her stomach start to glow.

I stood back and watched Rosie as she was emitting light from the giant pale orb of her stomach. With a blinding flash, the clock struck 12:01 and her stomach was gone, her tits were back to being flat and so did her butt. She was on the floor from the sudden change in size, she looked up at me and I helped her old self back up.

"What... What was that?" we both asked in unison.

We would never find an answer to that question. I felt a large drop of water land on me, and I looked up, seeing the sky was black and the rain started to pour down on us. Standing naked in the rain, we hugged and kissed.

The heatwave was over, the weather report that evening said a freak rainstorm had covered the whole town.

“I think I’ve had enough of the heat for now anyway...” Rosie said, smirking.

“I don’t know that big back garden, would be a shame if we couldn’t go out there again.” I added, pecking her on her cheek.

Rosie nodded. “Well, it won’t rain forever.”

We didn’t have to wait too long, the rain only lasted five days but when we heard there was another heatwave coming, we were nervous and excited. Despite how little we had known each other, the experience and fun that we shared for those few days meant that we were spending all of those five days together in the rain. I got to know her so much better as did she get to know me better too.

The morning of the sixth day, the sky was clear, I went outside and set up the loungers before the sun was fully up. I let Rosie sleep in whilst I made arrangements to have outside ready for a day in the sun.

*I wonder...*

My mind couldn’t help but wonder if she would grow again in the sun. My dick twitched with hope and desire.

“Hey...” Rosie’s voice called me from the door.

I turned to see her start walking towards me, she was entirely naked. She walked with a confidence that made my twitch into a fully formed erection.

I held my breath as she crossed the shade into the sun and she stood next to me, her lips pressed against mine.

I cut the kiss off and looked down at her chest, it was rude, but I needed to know.

*Please...*

Her boobs were the same, not even the tiniest bit of a change.

*Oh...*

My disappointment must’ve been on my face because she lifted my gaze to her face with her

finger on my chin.

“Hey... Why so sad?”

I felt ashamed, I couldn't answer, I had treated her like a fetish at this point.

“I'm not sad...” She continued, grabbing my hands and placing it on her ass. “Neither should you be...”

With a deliberate swell, her ass grew into my hands, the smirk on her face only grew too. I stared at her in shock.

“What? Too big? I'll stop.” As she said the word, her butt stopped. “Oh! I know...” Suddenly I felt her tits grow against my own chest, her hard nipples pressing into me. “I should've started with these...”

I was stunned.

“Oh wait... Hang on...” She grabbed my hand and placed it on her trim stomach, I could feel her abdominal muscles. “Maybe it was this that you missed.”

Her belly started to grow against my palm, spreading my fingers apart with each second that she grew beneath my touch.

“R-rosie...” I moaned. “How?”

“Does it really matter?” She said,

I took stock of her naked form. Her D cup breasts squished together forming a deep line of cleavage to capture my gaze. Her thick ass still in one of my hands, I could feel how big and soft it was. Rosie's stomach was swollen and tight, looking like she was a few months pregnant.

“No... Not at all...”

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