

Swelling Warmth

The door to Annabelle's apartment was thrown open by a shivering girl and a gust of early-Autumn wind. Desperate to leave the elements behind her, Anna stepped inside and closed the door only to be met with disappointment.

"Holy *balls!*" she shuddered, "It's no warmer in my apartment than it is outside!" Looking down at herself, she questioned her decisions to wear flipflops, shorts, and a light blouse to the office. The usually well-fitting garments hung limp on her frame and her shorts were in desperate need of a belt.

"I swear I was sweating on the way home last week... I was hitting my head against the car when I got out, now I look like I've barely hit puberty! Summer didn't just end; Fall showed up and Spartan kicked it off a fucking cliff!"

Anna dropped her bag and patted her front before pulling the blouse away from her body with a finger. "Do I even have anything filling out my bra anymore?" Anna's D-sized bra stared back half empty. Enduring the chilly walk home had reduced her ample curves to the realm of petiteness.

"I gotta warm up before my neighbors think some kid broke into my apartment."

On her way to her room she paid a visit to the thermostat. The reading made her teeth chatter. "Fifty-two degrees?! *No thanks!!*" For the first time since Spring's end, the heater kicked on with the flick of a finger when she set it to hold a comfortable seventy-two. A gentle hum filled the apartment and Annabelle could feel relief on the way.

"Damn nipples could cut glass right now," she grumbled, making her way to the closet. Office attire ready to slip off her body without assistance, she undressed and found a pair of warm, kitten-print fleece pajamas she hadn't worn since last Winter.

Feeling their soft fabric in her hands and against her bare body, she almost purred and said, "Mmmm, these will help wake the girls up..." The top buttoned easy enough, but the bottoms were a different story. Even with the elastic waistband, the pajama pants refused to rest on top of her hips and needed her assistance in keeping them up. "My trunk is out of junk!" she gasped, looking behind to see her rear end completely lacking in substance.

The apartment air was taking on the musty smell of a heater waking up from slumber. It wasn't a pleasant smell but Annabelle took comfort in knowing her home would soon be livable. "Until then," she said, rummaging through a packed closet to withdraw a heavy electric blanket, "This little baby will have to tide me over!"

Anna emerged from her room swaddled in her pajamas with the blanket pulled over her head and around her body, fully transformed into the resident babushka. She couldn't help but giggle at her ridiculous image as she shuffled to the couch. Throwing the lengthy cord into a nearby outlet, she collapsed onto the cushions and situated the blanket over her body, wrapping her feet and bundling the excess under her chin. The blanket was set to only low, Annabella having made the mistake of using a higher setting once before.

“Mmmm, now that’s better,” she sighed while curling up. Already the blanket’s warmth was seeping into her body. The process was slow at first but Anna could feel her curves returning with every passing minute. The heat surrounding her was comforting and eased her troubles from the day. Wanting to fully enjoy the rejuvenating experience, she laid on her back and allowed the blanket to envelop every inch.

Two gentle slopes rose from her torso and lifted the blanket atop their mounds. Eyes fluttering with heat-induced sleepiness, Anna watched them swell larger. The process was always slow at first, but the effects of heat on her body were always evident.

“There we go,” she smiled. “Nice to finally have you girls back. I promise to wear a sweater tomorrow.” Filling and engorging sensations washed over her chest and down her abdomen and Anna could feel her hips rising off the cushion as her butt returned to its former glory as well. “These jim-jams will be filled out in no time,” Anna moaned when the garments shifted around her frame.

The hum of the apartment’s heater whirred in the background to create a soothing white noise. The unmistakable onset of an adult nap was approaching and Annabelle knew there was no point in fighting it; there never was.

“I’ll just...y-yaaaawwwn...close my eyes for a little bit...” Lead seemed to cover her eyes and the abyss of rest drew her closer. “I’ll wake up before I get too...big...” Annabelle drifted off to sleep in a cocoon of warmth and swelling curves.

Snores drifted through the apartment not minutes later. As she slept, the tiny apartment’s temperature was quick to rise and fill the air with dry heat. Before too long it reached the target temperature and shut off. Coupled with the electric blanket’s efforts, the effects on Anna’s body were amplified.

“M-Mmmm...” she moaned in her sleep when the soft fleece pajama top rubbed and tightened across her breasts. With the blanket’s heat resting directly over them, her bust began to bloat and expand like rising dough. They surpassed her usual D-cups and demanded more space for their hefty melon-like shapes.

Held firm under her head, the blanket started to shift and move across Annabelle’s plumping shape. It drew tight around her feet as her legs thickened around her hips and elongated. Before long her left foot slipped free of the blanket and was soon followed by her right. No longer pinned, the end of the blanket fell limp at the base of her knees. It revealed bare shins, previously covered by her pajama bottoms.

“Ahhh! Ahhmm!” Anna squirmed as if being teased. Well beyond its normal size, her ass and thighs had filled the pajamas to their limit. Refusing to stretch too far beyond its designed shape, the bottoms wrapped around her like a second skin. A seam pressed and massaged against her groin, pulled tight by a butt on a conquest for cushion domination.

“So...warm...”

Her heels struck the other end of the couch. Heat continuing to emanate across her body, Anna grew in all directions. The pajama pants reached no further than her knees and were

becoming warped in their stress. Now over eight-feet tall, Anna's legs were forced to bend to accompany the space available.

"Ohhh...MM!!" Breasts like basketballs stuffed her top and fought like angry pufferfish for space. With the kitten designs folding in on themselves across her bust, the top pulled over her stomach and allowed the blanket to touch her bare skin directly, drawing a cry of arousal from the sleeping girl. While it only covered her from her chin to her hips, the blanket's power easily supplied her body with enough to grow well into giantess range.

Click click!!

The apartment door was unlocked and a perky redhead poked her head into the front room before slinking inside hoping to use the only free printer she knew of. "Helloooo," she called out, "I'm using my sisterly privileges and letting myself in because it's freezing ou--" Anna's sister, Isabelle, stopped in her tracks when she saw the sight on the couch.

Grown to over nine-feet tall, Anna's body was threatening to split the two armrests apart. Her knees were completely bent and still her body had little room for comfort. Thighs as wide as Isabelle's torso filled the pajama pants like tubes of cookie dough and although hidden under the blanket, Isabelle could see the hulking mounds of breasts swollen larger than beach balls.

"Looks like somebody had a long, cold day," she giggled.

"W-Warm..." Anna moaned, squirming as her face flushed with color. The movement made her chest wobble as a single mass.

POP!

POP!!

"Ooooh, there's buttons to break under there, huh?" A spark flew in Isabelle's eyes; encountering her sister in such a state was too good to pass up. "Sorry, Sis, but I think I'm going to have to get you back for pushing me in the pool last Summer."

"More...H-Heat..." Anna was pleading in her sleep, no doubt her dreams conveying her aroused body to her unconscious mind.

"Glad you agree," Isabelle grinned. The thermostat was only a few steps away and a quick press of a button to raise the apartment to eighty-five degrees. The blanket was next and was cranked to the highest setting. "That should help!"

"N-Nngh!" Anna's mouth released a groan as if sensing the intense heat flowing from the vents and over her skin.

CRREEEAAAAK

The couch complained from the massive girl squished between its ends. Taking pity on her sister's wallet, Isabelle took Anna's legs and lifted them over the edge with a labored grunt. To her shock, they reached to the floor over three feet away. "How long have you been under that blanket, Sis???"

A seam blew open along Anna's thigh as if in response.

POP POP POP!!!

"Nnngh!! MmmmmMMMM!!!"

Isabelle stumbled back when the rising heat made her sister surge in size. Everything swelled and stretched, much of her abdomen sliding out from under the blanket. The pajama bottoms fit more closely to a pair of skin-tight boxer briefs. Somewhere along the line, they had slipped down Anna's butt to reveal bare hips and an ass capable of overflowing the couch.

The more impressive sight was higher. Anna's chest shook from the full release of her shirt, each breast wobbling on her eleven-foot frame like a bean bag. No longer contained, nipples like soda cans tented the center of the blanket on top of her breasts like a giant erotic circus. At her massive size, the blanket served to only cover her bust.

Frantic gasps from an orgasm-inducing dream fell from Anna's lips. Only inches from touching the opposite wall, her body was intent on continuing its titanic growth.

The blanket started to slip down the slope of Anna's breasts. "Whoops! Can't have *that!*" Isabelle jumped and caught it with her hands against Anna's left mammary, its surface like an oven.

"*MMM!!*"

Even lying on the couch, the top of Anna's breasts were taller than Isabelle. She had to act fast while her nipples were still in range. Taking two hair ties from the handy stash on her wrist, she leaned across Anna's chest and secured the blanket around each nipple.

"*Ahh!! A-AAHH!!*"

The sudden intense contact with the overheating blanket made Anna heave. She shot forward in size by two feet and jiggling flesh flowed into her tits and ass. Such a forceful increase threw Isabelle to the ground when her breasts engorged into her like a pair of giant airbags. They flowed over Anna's arms and partially toppled onto the floor with no room left on the couch.

"*Oof!* Those things pack a--"

"*W-What the hell??*"

Anna was awake. Staring with saucer eyes at the hulking mammaries pinning her to the couch and ready to overflow onto the floor, she raised a manhole-sized hand and pressed it into their sides. "When...H-How did I--"

"You're awake!" Isabelle cut in. "About time; I was starting to sweat in here."

"I-I-Isabelle!?" In shock at her sister's presence, Anna didn't know what to do. "How long have you--"

A sly smile spread over her face. "Long enough to turn up the heat a little..."

Anna squirmed in place and felt the opposite wall pressing into her shins. "What have... What are you doing?? Look at me!" Desperate and running out of room, she tried to free herself but found it impossible. Legs bent and knees only feet from reaching the ceiling, Anna couldn't find the leverage to lift her floor-filling chest. "T-There's not enough room in here for this!"

"There wasn't at Dave's pool party either, but that didn't stop you."

"*Is that was this is?? Payback?! Isabelle, I--NNNGH!*" Anna was overcome by heat and pleasure when her nipples engorged against the blanket. It was only large enough to drape over

the top of her chest like a small tablecloth, but each nipple throbbed inside its bonds like angry coffee cans. “I-I can’t...move my arms! O-Only my boobs are growing, Isabelle! Oh, God, there’s a lot of heat!”

The temperature in the apartment was reaching sweltering levels. Anna panted in ecstasy, fighting the mindnumbing pleasure filling her body. “M-My nipples... *O-OOOHHH they’re so hot!!*”

Her chest engorged and Isabelle had to step back to avoid the curvaceous wave of flesh coming towards her. Forced to crane her head against the couch wall, Anna filled the room from end to end and was helpless under a bosom too large even for her twenty-foot bulk. An ass like a small car pressed into her ankles.

“T-Too...big... Ooohhh they’re so big!!” she moaned. Isabelle’s hair bands held firm around her nipples and pulled them together when the blanket pulled tight. Every second was chaotic pleasure for the heated girl. “*I-I’m burning up!!*”

Isabelle backed up again but was met with a wall. Slight apprehension stuck in her chest when Anna’s bust inched nearer and loomed towards the ceiling. “U-Uhhh, Anna?” she called, the gigantic tit pressing into her body, “You almost done...??”

“*Nnnngh*, what do you think?? D-Does it...look like...I am?? Get this blanket off!!”

Isabelle extended an arm but couldn’t reach. It was too far above her and centered on Anna’s bust.

“No bigger, please no bigger!” Anna begged, scrunching as best she could when her nipples brushed the ceiling, “I-I can’t afford to break another apartment!”

“A-A-Annaaaaa!” Isabelle yelled in worry, the hot surface of her chest pressing against her cheek.

“*I-I’m burning up... I’m...MMMMM...b-burning...up... O-OH! I...I-I’m gonna...g-gonna co--*”

BZZZOOOOM

Everything went dark. The constant drone of the heater died away and left the girls in a sea of Anna’s orgasmic moans.

“What...What happened?” Anna breathed, relieved her hand had found a path to between her legs.

“I think the power went out!” Isabelle guessed.

“T-Thank...God...” Anna gasped heavily, buried under her own bust. “As soon as you can, o-open a window... I need to cool down...”

“But it’s freezing out there!”

“And I’m about to bust into my neighbors living room with my foot! And after I’m back to normal and you’ve helped me clean up, you know what you’re gonna do? Give me back my spare apartment key! You clearly can’t be trusted!”

“Can I at least use your printer first??”

“You *could* if you hadn’t blown the freaking electricity for the sake of a prank!”

