

Unintended Influence Part 7

Contains BE and giantess growth

Innocent moans of sleep and sexual satisfaction filled Randy's guestroom. He'd never spooned anyone before, and certainly never been spooned, though as he roused from his orgasm-induced slumber, he found Shelly's arms wrapped around him and her mammoth frame pushing against his back. The warmth of such a position brought sweat to his brow but he didn't wish to leave. It was as safe and comfortable as he'd ever felt, especially with Shelly's watermelon knockers engulfing his head and neck.

Randy took a moment to look around. The past several hours were a blur. It took several beats before he remembered they'd come back to his house, followed soon after by a flood of graphic images of the perverse sexual acts they performed in his guestroom. Thinking about what they did to each other made him blush.

The sun was low and within several hours of setting. School had ended long ago without their presence. Mystified by a strangely sweet milky scent wafting into the window from the neighbor's yard, Randy wondered if any teachers had been confused to find Shelly's destroyed clothing in the supply closet.

"*M-Mmng...*" Shelly roused from Randy's motions. Wrapping her arms tighter around his body, she pulled him deep against her curves like a teddy bear. "Welcome back, sleepyhead," she giggled.

Something hard and plump pressed against his shoulders. Randy was certain it was Shelly's nipples. "Did we fall asleep? How long were we out??"

"*Mmm I don't know!*" She chuckled once more. "Hey, did you know you talk in your sleep? You say *all kiiiiinds* of things. You've got a dirty mind, mister."

"I-I can't help what I say when I'm asleep! It's probably just because we--" Randy stopped, unable to say it out loud. "It's probably just because of what we...you know...what we did before we...took a nap."

"You mean when I jerked you off?"

Randy grew hot and shrank into her boobs. The sensation of her giant hand still lingered on his shaft.

"So shy for such a big guy!" Shelly squeezed him, teasingly running a finger along his member. "You're cute."

The day felt like a dream. Between watching Shelly's breasts fill a supply closet to the brim, watching her outgrow her clothes as she blossomed into a looming giantess, and finally receiving a hand job from what could only be considered a living goddess, he didn't know what to think. At any moment he expected to awaken and find himself passed out on the bathroom floor from slipping in a puddle.

As impossible as it all seemed, the massive knockers against his neck and the thighs cradling his lower body were too soft and too warm to be an illusion. The scent of Shelly's lust leaking from her crotch was too powerful to write off as mere hallucination.

“Shelly...?” he asked.

“Mmmmmmm, yeeees?” Her hand grabbed his balls. “*Full again? Need to be emptied?*”

He squirmed, having to tear himself out of her arms before the succubus could entice him any further. Finding freedom, much to Shelly’s disappointment, he rose from the bed and took in her naked figure posing before him. So much naked, womanly flesh had never graced his eyes. Her pussy appeared trapped between two thighs as big around as his waist. Two bloated tits sat stacked on top of each other, hugged under a loving arm.

“S-Shelly...” Randy started again. “What do we do now?”

“Hmm? About what?”

He gestured simply to her obscene size. At seven feet tall, she was a monster in the room.

Shelly glanced down at her body. It couldn’t have been further from her original figure.

“Oh... Right. I can’t exactly go outside like this... And my old panties wouldn’t get past my knees, much less hold my pussy. Not to mention my bra probably wouldn’t even cover one of my ni--”

She paused to see Randy’s face turning beet-red with embarrassment. Rising to her knees, she knelt in front of him on the bed.

“No need to be shy! Not after all the fun we had today... I don’t mind what you see or do to me.”

Randy gulped. The situation would be quick to spiral if he didn’t do something.

“I-I-I think some of my mom’s old clothes might fit you! You could put some of those on so you can at least leave the house and buy something that fits. Maybe we could find a doctor?”

“Ha! And say what? *Hey, Doc, my boobs filled an entire room and then I turned into a giantess. Is this just late puberty?*”

“Well... This isn’t exactly normal! You’ve doubled in size! More than doubled in some places!”

Shelly wasn’t about to be swayed from enjoying her new body. Staring at Randy’s hardened manhood, he licked her lips. “Trust me, there’s a reason this is happening... And it’s no second puberty. I *could* use some clothes though, if the offer is still open. Does your mom really have clothes that would fit *this*?”

Randy jumped at the opportunity to escape the tempting sex cloud. “Sure! She’s pretty tall. Let’s go check!”

She followed him out of the room. “Just something so I can get to the mall and buy some of my own. Who knows how long I’ll be like this... You wanna come with?”

“To the mall?”

“Of course! A second pair of eyes is always good. You know... *in the fitting room.*”

Arms wrapped around Randy from behind.

“*What do you say? Help a girl find some cute new bras for her big new knockers?*”

It was surprising steam wasn’t coming out of his ears. “S-Sure!”

“It’s a date.”

Escaping her clutches once more, Randy led her into the hall.

“The attic should have a lot of old clothes my mom won’t miss.” He pulled the ladder down and switched his gaze back and forth between the storage space and Shelly.

“You...uh...might want to stay down here. There isn’t a lot of space in the attic. My mom doesn’t even fit up here.”

“So rude!” Shelly gasped in feigned insult. “Acting as if I might fall through the floor!”

Grinning at each other, she watched him ascend the ladder and vanish into the darkness. Footsteps pounded overhead before boxes started shuffling around.

“Find anything?” Shelly called.

“Some old sweaters!”

“I’ll give ‘em some sweater meat!”

“Still looking for pants! And...uh...bras and underwear.”

Shelly’s mind wandered as he continued his search. Inspecting her body, she thought it odd that she hadn’t yet hit her head against any doorways or ceilings, nor did she remember having to duck.

“That’s kind of weird...” she hummed, approaching a doorway.

Even at her gargantuan size, the frame hung overhead with plenty of clearance.

“There’s no way these are normal-sized doors...” Shelly reached her arms to the ceiling and found it impossible to touch. “It’s like this house was made for a giantess...”

A row of family photos hung on the wall. Shelly paid them little mind until something peculiar caught her eye. Following them through the years from Randy’s parents’ wedding to the present, she discovered a strange pattern.

Prior to Randy, his mother reached no higher than his father’s shoulder. However, around the time where Randy appeared to hit puberty, her height skyrocketed. Shelly would have thought she was standing on stilts in the photos if not for her skirts. Ample curves hung heavy on her frame, outclassing even Shelly’s.

“Holy tits...! His mom is freaking *stacked!*”

“You say something??” Randy called from the attic.

“N-Nothing!”

Shelly stared at the most recent picture. From the looks of it, Randy’s mother was likely the most well-endowed woman in town no matter which asset she ogled.

“She’s pretty tall, huh?” Randy said, coming down the stairs with a box in his arms.

“*Tall?? She’s HUGE!*”

“Yea... Dad thinks there’s something in the water that caused it. Good thing too; we wouldn’t have any clothes that could fit you, otherwise! I think I found something for you to wear!”

“Riiight, something in the water,” Shelly grinned, eyeing Randy curiously.

THUD

He dropped the box to the floor and dug into the contents.

“It’s a little warm out, but this sweater should fit fine, this skirt should go past your knees, and...” He stared at a pair of underwear and an old worn-out bra at the bottom of the box.

“Those will work!” Shelly grinned.

She accepted the garments. Randy tried to look away as she dressed, but found it impossible to ignore the sight of the girl's enlarged body's hypnotic movements.

SNAP!

Panties dug into her hips and butt, accentuating her girth. Taut lace cradled a swollen pussy between her thighs.

"Heh, your mom has good taste in panties," Shelly teased, running a finger under the elastic.

When it came time to don the bra, Shelly was amazed to find extra space in the cups despite her swollen mammaries.

"Holy shit... Dude, your mom's tits are *huge*. I don't even fill this thing."

"C-Can we not talk about it? She's my mom..."

"Right, sorry... That's gotta be awkward."

Shelly finished dressed moments later. Clothed shoulder to knee, she was more than presentable for the public eye. Together they left for the mall, all the while Randy pondered what their next step would be.

They arrived within the hour, gracious to find few people in the department stores.

"Hello! Can I--" A clerk welcomed them before catching sight of Shelly. Her eyes came level to her nipples. "C-Can I help you find anything today?"

Shelly smiled warmly. The clerk was curvy for her size, though flat in comparison to Shelly's girth. Seeing such a difference brought a strange sense of pride. "I was hoping you could help measure me for some new bras?"

"Uh..." She ogled Shelly's massive bust and wondered if her measuring tape would be long enough. "C-Certainly! Follow me."

Moments later, Randy sat outside the women's fitting rooms while the clerk saw to Shelly's needs.

"Ah! That's cold!!!"

"Sorry! It won't take long!"

"Mmmngh..." a moan drifted free.

"M-Ma-am? Everything alright?"

"Sorry... They're really...*mmngh*...sensitive..."

Randy's face grew hot as he imagined a measuring tape sinking into Shelly's breasts and the clerk struggling to get an accurate reading.

"Hmm. Looks like you have a bust circumference of...oh my..." The clerk gulped.
"E-Eighty fo--"

Randy's cock throbbed in his pants.

"Mmmngh!!!!" Shelly groaned.

"Ninety! N-Ninety inches!"

"Mmmm they're bigger than I thought..."

"I-I'll need to find you a larger size. Hang on, I'll check in the back."

Randy was startled when the clerk rushed out of the fitting room. Flustered and blushing, she could be heard mumbling, *"Ninety inches?? How does anyone have ninety-inch tits?!"*

“Randyyyy!”

A voice called from the fitting room.

“Randyyyyyy! Can you come here??”

Trying to shrink down and out of sight from anyone who might be watching, he slipped into the changing area. Shelly could be seen at the back as her head brushed against the ceiling and her breasts stood exposed over the top of the swinging doors. She grinned when he approached.

“What color of lingerie do you like...?” she cooed.

“L-Lingerie?? Shelly, are you even old enough to buy something like--Whoa!”

A long arm reached through the doors and pulled him into the fitting room by the collar. She stood before him clad in a bra, leggings, and garter several sizes too small. Black lace decorated her plump figure and sank into her skin. The bra, a dozen sizes too small, caused her breasts to bulge in all directions.

THUD!

Randy fell against the mirror when her body pushed him back.

“S-Shelly!” Her chest felt warmer than ever and bulged against him as she breathed hot and heavy. *“The clerk is going to come back any--”*

“What do you think of black?” Shelly’s breath was laced with desire. Pinning him in place with her body, Randy thought he could feel her mass increasing. *“Do you like my giant, swollen curves wrapped in black lace?”*

STTRRRRTCH

“Mmng!!! Uh oh!! Looks like you might like it a little too much!”

SSTTRRRRTCH

Shelly’s body bloated and stretched. Adding several inches in all directions, she swelled into the tortured lingerie like a balloon. Massive tits swallowed Randy’s face in heat as he stared upward at her gasping face.

“Mmmgh!! Mmmnngh!!!! Randy!! Y-You need to calm down! You’re making me--”

The clerk returned. “Miss? I couldn’t find that particular set, but I did find--”

CRREEEAAAAA--SNAP!!!

“WHOOPS!!”

Lace and elastic exploded from Shelly’s body. Rendered naked and eight feet tall, she pushed her leaking crotch against Randy’s chest. The clerk stood in horror at the scene of the girl ready to burst out of the fitting room and the distressed boy pinned between the wall and her stomach. Seeing the girl grown to such an impossible size almost made her own bra and underwear feel tighter.

“I can pay for that...” Shelly giggled. *“C-Could we maybe try something a few sizes bigger, please?”*

To be continued