

Sun-Kissed

Music blared inside a tiny sedan as it sped down the desolate highway. Not having seen another car for hours, Anna stared out her windshield in boredom.

“What the hell is my company thinking? Why have a business retreat in the middle of some podunk desert town?! We’re more likely to get abducted by a UFO or lizard people than we are to get any actual work done!”

Anna huffed in annoyance. Even flying would have dropped her several hours away from the remote destination. Sunglasses did little against the glaring heat of the sun’s rays. Hovering over the road like an angry Mario villain, its heat assaulted her tiny car with all the might of mid-summer.

“Why do you have to be so hot...? What did I do to you??” Anna bemoaned her situation.

An ever-present mass pressed into her business-casual blouse. With the sun at its current angle, heat poured through the windshield and blasting her body without relief. Cleavage shiny with a layer of sweat glistened back. The F-cups Anna knew were in there somewhere, buried under the several additional cups of growth the heat had gifted her. The stress of several buttons resisted her weight with admiral effort. She could feel them fighting against each breath.

Reaching a hand forward, Anna tried turning the knob for the AC control. It was set to the max setting, same as it had been ten minutes ago when she had checked. Cold air was coming out of the heater vents, but it wasn’t nearly enough to combat the sun’s rage.

“Come on, give me a little more!” Anna pleaded, “I’m going to sweat out of my bra at this rate!” The vents provided no more air and Anna fanned her blouse collar. A skirt proved to be a wise decision for the drive. “There better be one hell of a pool at this place.” Her boss had promised exclusive use of the hotel pool for their company during their stay. The thought of its cool water was one of the few images keeping Anna sane in the sweltering desert heat.

“God, I can’t imagine driving through here without AC,” Anna chuckled. “It’s running at max and my boobs are still stretching my top! Can you imagine if my car were to break down out here?? My clothes wouldn’t last more than a few minut--”

CLA-CLUNK!!

PHHSSSSS!!!

The car lurched suddenly before losing all power. Gripping the steering wheel in fright, Anna listened to her dying engine and maneuvered the vehicle to the shoulder. Tires churning through dirt, it came to a dead stop as its driver looked ahead at a smoking hood.

“No!! Dammit are you kidding me?!” Anna turned the key. The engine grumbled but refused to start. A meter reading its temperature was pegged, indicating the sun had won the battle. “Fantastic.”

The absence of her AC was sorely missed. Grieving for the loss, Anna opened her door and stepped outside. Heat dancing in the triple digits flooded her front. It was enough to make

her body jolt several inches in height and bring her close to six-feet tall. She didn't have time to worry about such things.

Popping her hood, Anna lifted the metal cover.

FWOOOSH!

"Ahh!! Dammit that's HOT!!"

A plume of steam erupted from the uncovered engine. It blasted her with the full force of its heat. Hands gripping the top of the hood, Anna leaned over the engine while biting her lip.

"N-Nnngh..." she moaned, the heat like a drug. Trembling, she felt two mounds rise under her blouse. Breasts brought forth and swollen by the steam bulged around all sides of her bra and flared the spaces between her buttons. The little event had been enough to bring Anna to over twice her usual size.

"D-Dammit..." she swore again. Her blouse was doing its best to contain the fleshy overgrown melons. Nimble fingers popped several of her top buttons to allow for more room. Her cleavage was grateful for the gift and rose into the open. *"Can't have my work clothes breaking on me."*

Fighting to ignore the erect nipples inside her too-small bra, Anna looked for any obvious damage in her engine. Coolant was pouring from its center in a dwindling waterfall. *"Great, I busted my water pump."* A closer look revealed even more. *"And I'm missing a belt! The pulley must have seized up!"*

She was proud of her automotive knowledge but it wouldn't do her any good in the middle of the desert. Another moan escaped her lips. Fabric was tightening with every second she spent in the sun. *"Ugh I'm really going to start growing now,"* Anna whined. *"I need to get out of here."*

After sliding her seat back and adjusting it to allow for comfortable sitting, she called her tow company. The news was as bad as she feared and she tossed her phone into her purse.

"One hour at a minimum," she sighed. Sweat dripped from her eyebrow and onto her black work skirt. *"Perfect. It could be dark by the time they get--"*

PING!!

A button sprang from her blouse and ticked against the windshield magnifying the sun's rage. *"Even better!"*

Anna situated herself in the driver's seat. Without AC and shade, she knew the desert heat was going to overwhelm her. She could already feel her body stretched over a foot more than its usual height. The sides of her hips grazed the car door and the center console while breasts rivaling plump watermelons hung in a weakening shirt.

"Ok, ok... I just need to stay calm..." she said.

Fanning herself with her hands helped only a little. Even while doing it, Anna felt her skirt and blouse pulling taut. Across her thickly-built waist, buttons were starting to spread and flare as if her belly were bloating as well.

The sight of so much growth was invigorating.

“I-I’m rising like a damn souffle in this oven...” Anna whimpered. Flesh was bulging over the waistband of her skirt. It was impossible to lift her arms higher than her shoulders without tearing her shirt at the seams.

CREEAAK

Cries of stress emanated from the floor when her legs stretched.

“Ow!!” Bending forward with difficulty, Anna hustled to remove her dress shoes. Their prison-like constraints around her feet were bad enough to begin with; she didn’t need them fighting her oncoming growth. They were tossed in the back, safe from the looming fate of the rest of her clothes. “Can’t have those breaking; they’re worth almost as much as this piece-of-junk car.”

The sun was relentless. Using her arm for a pillow against the window, Anna closed her eyes and tried to keep her mind off her growing body. The seat was uncomfortable no matter what position she chose. “T-This car wasn’t meant for a curvy seven-foot-tall girl...”

She grunted as she tried to adjust her skirt but it proved to be too tight. The hem refused to budge around her mid-thigh.

“M-Mmm...”

One of her fingers slipped between her sweaty thighs. The sensation of her body outgrowing her clothes never failed to send a cascade of erotic thoughts. The heat coming off her pussy rivaled even the desert’s.

Panting and feeling a pang of arousal in her chest, Anna slipped a hand up her skirt. “A-As long as I’m here...mmm...for a while...”

Eager fingers pulled away her panties before delving within.

“Ahhhhm!!” Anna reveled in her wetness and leaned forward for a better angle. Against her other arm, her breasts bulged outward several cups. “G-God that’s goooood...”

Slave to the desert’s heat, Anna lost herself to pleasure. Seams pulled taut around her curves and skin stretched into the open. Her abdomen elongating inches at a time, her blouse reaching no further than her ribs.

PING!!

“Ooohhhh!!”

Anna heaved when a button exploded from her bust. More than her chest was bulging between the blouse’s clasps now; every bit of her upper body was fighting for freedom. Hugging her growing bosom into her, she could feel its heat radiating as if they were her own mini suns.

“Mmmmmm c-come oooon...” she begged herself, playing with her clit furiously. The car roof brushed against her head and she leaned forward more, her face over the dash. “Nnnnghh!!”

PING PING!!

PING PING PING!!!

“Aahhh!!!”

Buttons burst in a plastic symphony and Anna could finally breathe. Restrained only by a sadistic bra, she arched her back and pressed her chest into her thighs. Flesh squished at every

turn. Several seams tore along her skirt as tree-trunk thighs declared independence. Pressing against the door and the center console, Anna feared her hand may actually be stuck between her wedged legs.

CRREEAAAK

Complaints originated from the car's suspension. Plastic warped along the door. Desperate for more room, Anna hunched forward as far as the small space would allow. It was obvious now she had made a poor decision of self-control, but it was too late to turn back. Head between the windshield and her dashboard, Anna felt her back press into the roof.

"Mmmnnghhhh o-ooohh yes... Y-Yes! Grow!!!"

HOOOOOOOOONK

CRMPL!!!

Anna's eyes sprang open. *"O-Oh no!!!"*

Tits pressing the horn, Anna felt her roof deforming against her back. Several plastic pieces snapped on her seat and something shattered against her right hips inside the doorframe. *"Shit shit!!!"*

HOOOOOOOOONK

"Ahhh I gotta get out of here!!!"

Squishing an arm under her chest, Anna searched for her door handle. She could only brush it with her fingertips until she exhaled all her breath and stretched with all her might.

"Whoa!!!" The world tumbled around in a flurry. Pushed from the car by her own curves, Anna landed in the road sweaty and unsatisfied. The horn's blaring call ceased but the roof remained domed and deformed.

Anna stood to her full height and towered over her vehicle. A tattered blouse and skirt fell off her body. It wasn't until she straightened her hips that a defeated *TWANG!* came from her panties and they joined her sad work attire. Anna inhaled.

SNAP!!

"Ahh! Dammit!"

The sound of a gunshot frightened her when her bra blew open. Flying off her beach ball mammaries and landing in her gaping car, she made a motion to cover her naked frame.

"The hell am I doing?" she moaned, dropping her hands. *"I'm ten feet tall and in the middle of the desert. Anyone who sees a girl that size with boobs like car tires is going to think they have heat stroke."* Hips higher than the top of her car, Anna was impressed by her clown-like abilities. *"Can't believe I actually fit in there as long as I did..."*

The growth continued. Naked and fully exposed to the sun, Anna felt the inches adding up at an accelerated rate. *"Nnngh this isn't over yet..."* Stumbling off the road and around her car, Anna wracked her mind to find a solution to her predicament.

The ground was visibly pulling away. Inches were turning into feet every minute. Under such intense growth, Anna was dizzy unless she stared at something far away. *"God it's difficult to stay on my feet when my feet keep getting bigger!"*

Anna watched her knees stretch higher than her car. Surpassing twenty feet in height, She knew the situation was far from being under her control any longer. The sun had won and her body was at its whim.

“O-Ok... *Mmmmmm*... Ok...” Anna bit her lips, accepting her loss. An expanse of overgrown woman stretched under her gaze. Sweat shone bright and reflective on her body. In particular, her thighs glistened like an oasis of ecstasy. Gathering breasts as large as her own torso, Anna decided, “I think I might have...*mmmm*...some unfinished business to attend to.”

Gripping a soda can nipple and plunging a hand into her crotch, Anna fell backward into the sand. A plump ass, capable of crushing her car, cushioned her fall and sent up a cloud of dust. The sand itself seared against her naked body.

“*A-Ahhh oohhh that’s HOT!*” Anna cried out, tensing as her growth jumped in speed when the bare backs of her thighs pressed into the sand. Spreading her legs and leaning back, she looked at her car waiting thirty feet below. She was truly in the realm of giantess.

“It’s...*mmmghhh*...i-it’s a good thing...nobody else is driving all the way out here... I would hate for a vacationing family to see a fifty-foot woman masturbating on the side of the road!”

Anna stopped, her hand freezing in her crotch.

Casting her eyes away from her car, they fell onto the simmering black asphalt of her highway. The idea was almost too overwhelming to think about.

“*M-Mmmmm*...” Anna whimpered. “No... I-I’m so big already... If I...” She panted with the mental anguish. Breasts pushed against her thighs with every labored breath. “If I do that, I-I would grow...grow so big...*Mmmmm!*”

There was no stopping herself.

Crawling on all fours, the act of placing one five-foot-wide hand on the sun-baked pavement made her collapse with pleasure. “*A-Auugh!!!*” Her breasts bloated and swung low, each twice as larger as her car.

Anna urged herself the rest of the way until the asphalt burned against her hands and knees. Her ass doubled in size by the act of sitting down before she lowered her back onto the blazing road.

“*AAAHHHHGGGG OOOH GOD!!*”

Anna writhed from the pleasurable torture. Breasts growing like balloons on a fire hydrant, she watched her nipples rise high into the air. Expanding in all directions, they mounded tall and wide until they overflowed her arms and the road itself.

“*Ahh!! Ahhh I’m growing up!! Nnnnghh my body is on fire!!*” The road scraped under her naked form and she soared in height. As vigorous as she played with herself, Anna found her hand unable to do the job necessary between her legs. The man-sized pussy required something far more creative.

The shadow of her hand stretched across the road and loomed menacingly over her car. Nails dug into her trunk and dented the metal before she forced it open with ease. Between

several suitcased, a folded pool toy was plucked in her fingers. It unfurled in her hand to a length of over ten feet, its surface black and white.

It was a giant inflatable killer whale. Originally it had been meant as a joke for her coworkers on their first visit to the hotel pool, but Anna had far different plans for it now.

“Nnngh... S-Sorry, Mr. Whale... You’re needed for a higher calling.”

A mouth larger than a car tire wrapped around a tiny plastic air inlet. A single breath was enough to overinflate the toy and make the paint bulge with pressure. Hand wrapped around the giant floaty, Anna’s mouth watered at the airy firmness before spreading her legs like a gate.

The toy pressed into her soaking crotch.

“M-MMM!!!” Anna pushed harder. The material was slick with her juices and quick to slide away from her goal. The tease was far more than she needed at this stage. Gripping it firmly, she forced it into her pussy. *“AaaaAAHHH!!!”*

It slid inside up to its tail. Compressed by her trembling muscles, the air was forced into the portion of the whale remaining in her grasp. It inflated and threatened to burst the toy as the front half was crushed flat inside of her.

“O-OOhh no you don’t!”

Anna squeezed the bulb of air ready to burst.

BWOOOSH

“MMMNNGHHH!!!”

The toy inflated inside of her, bulging her crotch and pressing into her clit. Shaking, she relaxed her hand, only to squeeze it once more and scream in heated orgasm. The toy filled again and again.

Coupled with the baking road and sun, Anna’s pleasure fueled her growth like never before. Her body surged in all directions. Portions of the road were torn away by thrashing heels digging for a firm hold. Under a thirty-foot wide ass, the road vanished beneath a jiggling girth. Anna was unable to see the scene for herself; she could only cry out helplessly under the rising mountains of her tits. By far the largest part of her body, they dominated her torso and abdomen even as she surpassed eighty-feet tall.

“OOOHHH LOOK AT ME!!! God I’m HUGE!!! T-This desert might not be BIG ENOUGH!!”

The world was tiny under her body. The side of her hip bloated off the road and struck her car, tipping it onto its side and setting off the alarm. The sound of air rushing in and out of the abused pool toy was music to her ears as it squeaked against her thighs and crotch. It felt ready to burst from the misuse.

“OOOHHH COME ON!! OOOHH I WANT TO COME!!! T-This orgasm... NNNGHH...i-is going to be... so BIG!! Ahhh I’m burning up!!”

Anna’s body trembled. Waves like the ocean’s ran across her tits. Each single nipple rivaled her car in size, their pink flesh bright and soaking in the sunlight. Anna felt as though the

center of her cleavage could have melted iron. As the sun began to set, her face clenched in agony.

CRACK!!

“MMMMMM t-the road can’t HOLD ME!!”

The landscape was at her mercy. Hips bucking and clenched, Anna felt her arousal peak as the sun fell behind a distant mesa.

“AhhhHHHHH OOOOHH MY GOOOOOOD!!!”

Shadows stretched over the desert amid Anna’s echoing screams of sheer pleasure. Arching her back under the mammoth weight of her chest, she flung the back of her head into the road. Chunks of rubble were thrown into the air as if a bomb had exploded. The whale wheezed with stress in her iron grip, the pressure too great for its seals.

Soon enough, as a shadow covered her body in the rising twilight, Anna felt herself shiver. The heat was gone and she was more than satisfied with its parting gift. She released the pool toy and it flew from her legs. Anna fell limp in exhaustion.

“Mmmm... God... I could have used a few more hours of that... I should get...a place out here...”

Meanwhile, down the highway, a tow-truck driver was approaching Anna’s location. Strange shadows and shapes were on the horizon, all of them curiously smooth and rounded. It wasn’t until he had reached Anna’s spread legs and passed between her feet that he knew just what he was looking at.

Stopping between two thickened thighs as tall as his house, Mack came to stare at a gaping crotch looming over his truck. Cushioned by an ass thus far possible only in his dreams, he craned his neck to find a pussy stretching over eight-feet in height. A clit the size of his head stared back like a moon. Beyond what he could only assume to be the hips of a fallen goddess, were two rounded peaks. Full and plump against the horizon, he laid eyes upon a pair of breasts each forty-feet wide and heaving like massive animals. A single tit could have burst his backyard fence at the seams, or hold over five large tanker trucks worth of milk. Nipples too large for him to wrap his arms around stood against the coming night sky. Heavy breathing vibrated the air and ground. The scent of sex filled the atmosphere.

He did the only thing he could think of and honked his horn between her legs.

“HELLO???” he yelled, unsure of how to mentally process his arousal.

The womanly form jolted suddenly. Like moving walls, Anna’s thighs bent and lifted as she grunted to rise into the air. Breasts like meteors swung towards Mack and he feared for his life before they were cradled in two arms and held in a girl’s titanic lap.

“Oh there you are!” Anna’s voice boomed, looking down at the toy truck in front of her hundred-foot tall body. An attempt to conceal herself proved fruitless; she was too big to hide everything from someone so small.

Mack was at a loss. “A-Are... Are you *Anna?*”

“Yup!”

Anna groaned while getting to her feet. Mack fell back when she stood over him in her ultimate, nude glory and gawked at the proportions of an angel.

The landscape around her was in turmoil. Most of the road was torn away or crushed and the surrounding stones and plants were caught in an upheaval. A layer of sweat turned the soil dark in a large sphere as if a giant water balloon had burst.

“Whoops,” Anna frowned, embarrassed at the scene of her self-enjoyment. Kneeling down on the road, she hugged her chest to better see the tow driver. “So uh... T-There’s my car!” she blushed, pointing to the overturned vehicle and flipping it upright with a finger. The vehicle’s state was as exhausted as her own. “Thanks for coming all the way out here!”

Mack lifted his cap and scratched his head, unable to make sense of this situation. After several minutes of hoisting her car onto the truck bed, he stared up at the mountain of femininity. “Ehrrr... I’m not one ta’ leave a lady alone in the desert at night... But...” Mack looked between Anna and his truck cab. “I don’t think yer gonna fit in my passenger seat...”

Anna frowned but wasn’t surprised. Looking over her shoulder, she found she could see the lights of the next town in the distance. Her hotel would be there, as well as a much-needed shower. It couldn’t have been more than a few miles; a short distance before the cold could make enough of a difference in her size.

“Actually, you know what?” Anna asked, standing back up. Mack’s jaw dropped as she began stretching as if for a run. The poses revealed every inch of her body. Breasts bounced against her hips as she swayed and bent a leg behind her butt. “I can make it there in no time,” Anna assured him, “I’ll meet you there!”