



Heat Challenge

It was a sunny afternoon when Anna and Tom decided to have a sauna for a relaxing escape. Although they had only been dating for a few weeks, it felt as if they had known each other much longer. Their conversations flowed effortlessly, and they quickly discovered that they shared many common interests—from a love for wellness to a passion for adventure. In recent days, they had developed a little game: whoever came up with the most creative challenges had to get the other to complete them. Today, it was Anna's turn to surprise Tom with a new challenge, and she could hardly wait to see his reaction. The anticipation of what was to come filled the air, making the day even more exciting.



"So what's the bet about?" Tom asked curiously.

"Ah, the bet? I was thinking of who can stay in the sauna the longest without leaving. The loser has to buy the winner a drink!" Anna responded.

"That sounds exciting! I hope you're ready to lose because I can handle the heat better than you will!" He was grinning.

"Oh, really? I think you're underestimating me. I do this more often than you!" Anna gave Tom a challenging look.



Tom nodded in an exaggerated gesture to show he was agreeing to the bet, "Alright then, let's get started! Whoever gives up first loses."

"Deal! But I have to warn you, I have a few tricks up my sleeve to stay cool," the redhead said in a relaxed tone.

He raised an eyebrow, "Tricks? Now I'm curious! But I won't lose that easily, no matter how many tricks you have," he smirked triumphantly.

"I hope so! Let's see if you can keep your nerves," Anna was equally confident of her victory, "Anyway, I wish you good luck! You're going to need it!"

And with these words she let her towel drop to the ground. Tom swallowed heavily, he was realising that he may have been a little bit overconfidence.



The young man thought it was best to keep his distance,"I didn't think you would rely on such cheap tricks," he tried to act cool to hide his nervousness.

"Cheap?!" Anna pretended to be shocked by his statement,"Oh boy, you have no clue what you got yourself into. I didn't even start yet!" She threatened him for fun.

Tom was glad he didn't bet on who's having more self-esteem; otherwise, he would already have lost, and that would have been unacceptable. He was very competitive but so was Anna as well, he had learnt.



It didn't take long before the two started sweating; the heat was showing its effects.



Small droplets of sweat started to run down Anna's skin,"Ooh, I love this! The heat has always felt special on my body."



"I know what you mean; I like to take a sauna as well." Tom agreed with her opinion. He was still nervous about the fact that he was sharing a sauna with a naked woman. He was giving his best to stay as modest as possible, so he stared at the charcoal slowly burning in front of him.



"Mmh, I can feel it!" Anna slowly lost control of herself, "It already started!"



Anna's breasts were growing, soaking up the heat. She noticed the extra weight dragging on her chest. Enjoying the moment to her fullest, she couldn't stop but continued to moan as her growth spurt kept going.



Her moans finally caught Tom's attention; unable to resist any longer, his eyes wandered to the redhead. On their way, they got stuck. His gaze was glued to Anna's chest. Too shocked to say anything he just stared with his mouth wide open.



His eyes must have been playing tricks on him, because he couldn't believe what he was seeing. Anna's bosom wasn't just bigger, but it kept expanding.



While Tom's brain stopped functioning, Anna couldn't help but enjoy the situation. His reaction was all too familiar for Anna, who has seen this dozens of times already.



Fully aware of the attention her breasts were getting in the moment, she decided to tease Tom even more. Squeezing her breasts with her arms, she grinned at Tom. She knew her growing assets looked even bigger as they got squished together.



Tom was able to regain at least partly access to his speech centre, so he stuttered asking, "Wh-what is ha-happening to y-you?"



"What? Don't you like what you're seeing?!" She ignored his question, but Anna noticed some slight movement under Tom's towel. That's when she continued to tease the poor confused guy, "At least your 'little' friend is happy to see my sight."



Surprised, he looked down, and in fact, his towel had slipped. His best piece was exposed; he only now noticed that Anna's sight had caused his blood to start pooling in his loins. The situation was a little uncomfortable for him, so he could only laugh embarrassedly, so he tried to straighten his towel again.



In the meantime Anna made her way over, her goal firmly in sight, "Oh, don't hide him from me. At least he's appreciating my growing tits."

"Ehm, w-what?"



"Yeah, I saw the girls you're following on Instagram. Some had really, really big and heavy melons."

Tom felt caught; he swallowed trying to get rid of the unpleasant feeling that got stuck in his throat.



He cleared his throat and finally managed to get a full sentence out of his mouth, "Why is this happening? Why are your breasts growing?" He desperately tried to change the subject.



Anna knew immediately what Tom's intentions were; nevertheless, she decided to join his little game.
"Mhm, I could now give you a boring lecture on biomechanics, which is about **LARGE** well-blooded areas on the body that help cool the body down. But neither I nor your *little* friend is in the mood for this right now."



She came menacingly close; Tom's gaze was glued on her chest. Slowly and seductively she crawled towards him; the closer she got, the bigger and heavier her breasts became. Their ever-increasing size provided plenty of jiggle.



Distracted by the strong movement in front of him, it didn't take much of Anna's strength to knock Tom over. She throned over him, knowing that he had completely fallen for her.

"Come on, take a handful; I know you want to," she encouraged Tom before kissing him.

Her breast felt heavy in his hand, yet it was soft and firm; he gave Anna's asset a good squeeze, which caused her to release a soft moan. He struggled to grab all of the flesh there was. Anna's curves had already outgrown Tom's hand, and they didn't stop.



Her fingers danced seductively over his chest, moving further and further towards his groin. Stopping just before they reached their goal to tease Tom even further. His member twitched involuntarily as a result. Ultimately, Anna released him and grabbed his stiffening manhood.



She slowly started to stroke his penis, causing him to heave a sigh of relief. Tom leaned back, giving Anna full control over his body.



Blood was rushing into his loins. As a result his shaft slowly increased in size and thickness. A race ensued between their growing body parts. Tom noticed that Anna's free hand was increasingly leaning on him; the gravity was pulling the substantial weight on her chest.



"Oh, I think I need to apologise to your '*friend*'; I guess I can strike out the '*little*', Anna said with a mischievous smile. Her pace got faster.

Tom, on the other hand, was enjoying the moment way too much to ever hear what Anna said. Occasionally he groaned as the redhead was working his pole.



The blood continued to rush to his growing manhood, which was still racing against what felt like ever-expanding breasts. He started to feel a little light-headed; the heat finally showed its effect on Tom.

Anna slapped his rock-hard erection against her by now giant tits. "I think you're ready," she said excitedly at the sight before her.



Anna turned around and shook her ass provocatively towards Tom, "Come here '*big boy*'," she urged him. The shaking caused her globes to jiggle violently back and forth. She aligned Tom's dick right in front of her wet clit, rubbing his tip between her lips. Slowly but surely Tom pressed his shaft forward, forcing loud moans of pleasure out of Anna's mouth.



Tom slowly pushed forward, afraid of hurting Anna, but she was ready for him. His cock slid forward without any trouble; Anna's juices functioned as the perfect lubricant.



"Oh my GOD~" Anna moaned, "You feel so good." Her clit held on tightly to Tom's manhood as he completely filled it out.



Her breasts started to swing forth and back like two wrecking balls as Tom steadily increased his pace. With every thrust, the swinging got more reckless as the growing accelerated.



The rough movement raised her inner body heat, but it got directly converted to even more breast flesh. Pleasure wave after pleasure wave got sent through Anna's body as she got penetrated by Tom's love pole.



The small room was filled with loud moaning and clapping sounds when Anna's voice suddenly disrupted the rhythmic sounds, "W-we-we ne-need to-to ch-change po-po-sitions, *oh G-GOD~*" she huffed as Tom continued to thrust his shaft deep inside her.



Tom released Anna so she could sit up. Her arms were already shaking from trying to hold up the weight that got increasingly more over the last few minutes. As she turned around, Tom got a good look at the redhead's giant breasts; his cock twitched arbitrarily. Anna closed the remaining distance between them and pressed her lips onto Tom's. He could literally feel how heavy Anna's breasts became when they got pressed onto his chest as she drew close to him.



Anna climbed onto Tom's lap, positioning herself in line with his throbbing cock. Provocatively she shook her ass, rubbing against his abs. Tom's manhood was twitching and brushing against the redhead's pussy. She bit her lip when she grinded against his shaft.



She took him in her hand and guided him to her entrance, covering the tip with her love juices before she took his length into her. Tom started moving his hips up and down. Her breasts vibrated as the movement sped up; she found herself lifting her breasts, trying to ease the pressure as they grew heavier with each thrust.



"OH MY GOD!!" Anna screamed when Tom pushed his shaft deep into her, "You make me feel so goood~"



Suddenly Tom grabbed her from behind and wrapped his arm around her waist, pulling her tightly to him, which allowed him to push his pole even deeper into Anna.

"OOOOoohhh~" she groaned.



Her breasts pulsated with every thrust; slowly but surely they gained mass, pulling down on her chest. Anna felt how her nipple became bigger between her fingertips. She felt amazing, almost too amazing, like she was on some kind of drug trip. Anna was merely a passenger in her own body; her hands moved on their own, instinctively massaging her most intimate parts.



Tom noticed how Anna got heavier over time while riding him. His lower body was pressed more and more firmly against the wooden slats of the bench, and it was becoming increasingly difficult for his arms to help Anna lift herself up. She was heavy, or at least some parts of her were - a thought Tom would never dare to say out loud. Without thinking twice, he chose to flip Anna on her back.



A surprised gasp was all that Anna could get out before Tom started to penetrate her once again.

"AAAAhhh!~" She knew she could never get enough of that feeling.



Tom immediately picked up the pace. He moved as fast as the remaining energy reserves allowed him. With each thrust Anna's globes wobbled rhythmically along. Meanwhile, she had to be careful to not get hit in the face by her homegrown demolition balls.



"I'm close, you want me to pull out?"
Tom almost whispered because he
was out of breath.

"N-no-noo, it's safe," was all Anna
was able to respond; she was fully
focused on reaching her own climax.



Almost simultaneously, both reached their end. Anna's lips clenched around Tom's shaft, not letting go of him.

Tired, Tom's body collapsed onto the two giant cushions that were provided in front of him. The heat finally had him torn down.



A couple of moments had passed before Tom was able to sit up. He was still catching his breath.

In contrast, Anna looked very recovered again. Triumphantly she smiled down at Tom, "I think we both know who won this bet."

He nodded unable to answer otherwise.



"Oh, ooh, no" it suddenly echoed through the small cabin. It was Anna's voice, "How could I completely forget about this part?"



Instead of slowly subsiding, the growth started to accelerate even more, making her bosom spread out forward even further.



A wave of pleasure rushed through her, and she couldn't help but bite her lip in response, "Mhmm~" she moaned.



Tom was far too caught up in his own thoughts to even notice what was happening around him. He wondered why he was still sitting in the sauna and hadn't already left. Only when Anna gently ran her foot over his chest did he snap out of his wandering mind.

"Come on, we have to get you out of here before the fun part is over." Anna moaned seductively.



He blinked at her, visibly confused. Dozens of thoughts shot through his mind — *Had her breasts gotten even bigger? What did she mean by ‘the fun part’? What else was coming his way?*

Meanwhile, Anna had somehow managed to stand up without immediately toppling forward and was now heading toward the exit.



Like an exhausted dog, Tom slowly trotted after the red-haired woman who was on her way to the shower. "I'm almost afraid to ask, but what was that 'fun part' you were talking about?"

Anna just smiled at him.



She stayed silent and instead grabbed his hand, pulling him along so Tom would hurry up a little. Anna could feel her chest growing heavier by the second. The sheer weight pulled heavily on her, making it harder and harder to walk. Not to mention, her breasts were already difficult to manage with the way they moved on their own.



Eventually, the two of them reached the showers.

"Shouldn't we wait a few more minutes before starting with the cold rinse?" Tom remarked as he saw Anna heading purposefully toward the faucet. Without waiting for a reply, he continued, "Ehm, I don't know how to ask, but what's going to happen to your breasts? So... I mean, are they going to stay like that? That wouldn't make any sense," he muttered to himself.



"No, they are going to shrink down again eventually," she interrupted his monologue. "Once I've cooled off, they'll be easier to handle again."

However, at the moment, they showed no signs of shrinking — quite the opposite. Their growth had even picked up speed, continuing to expand more and more.



Until now, Tom hadn't noticed how the warm steam was gradually filling the shower stall. He had been too distracted watching Anna — her appearance had completely drawn his attention. Her small, cute, well-shaped butt — especially when compared to her nearly gigantic bust. For a brief moment, he wondered what it would've been like if her butt had kept growing instead of her breasts. But he quickly pushed the thought aside. “Um... are you not actually taking a cold shower?” he asked nervously as he finally became aware of the rising steam around him.



Slowly, Anna lowered herself to the ground — her chest had become too heavy by now. The steadily and rapidly increasing weight had finally become too much. Now she crouched in front of Tom, giving him a seductive look. "Would you mind helping out a struggling woman, big boy?" she teased.

Involuntarily, his penis began to twitch again. As exhausting as the previous ride had been, the sight before him brought him back to life.



Tom stepped in front of her, Anna's face now level with his hips. She was already somewhat familiar with the scale of his manhood, but even she was taken aback as she looked up, realising just how much presence it truly had. Her breath hitched slightly, curiosity and anticipation flickering in her eyes. She opened her mouth as far as possible, but she had to realise pretty soon that she wouldn't be able to enter more than half of his shaft even if she put more effort into it.



She forced down as much of Tom's shaft as she could; she was gagging for it. He was still very sensitive after their first round, but Anna's mouth felt great. Her tongue was swirling around his tip. He leaned back slightly and enjoyed the attention Anna was giving to his penis. Soft groans escaped Tom's mouth while Anna was busy with his best piece.



The hot water was still pouring down on Anna. Every now and then, a few stray droplets landed on Tom's skin, and he wondered how Anna could possibly endure this heat. The sauna had already been too much for him — now a hot shower on top of that would surely kill him; he was certain of it.



The growth showed no signs of slowing down — quite the opposite; the hot water only fuelled it even more, driving it to accelerate further.



Her breasts grew heavier and heavier,
their volume increasing relentlessly
as they absorbed the heat without
any end in sight.



Tom noticed how Anna was slowly but surely having more and more trouble taking his shaft fully into her mouth, her breasts pressing against his legs. The sheer mass between them kept growing.



Anna had to press her breasts more firmly against Tom in order to close her mouth around him. Tom had never experienced anything like it before — how could he? After all, it wasn't exactly an everyday occurrence for a woman with such gigantic breasts to be sucking him off.



He looked down at himself, wanting to burn this moment into his memory as deeply as possible — sights like this didn't come often. But just looking at it was almost enough to make him climax. It was an incredible view: this gentle woman working his manhood with both hands and her mouth, while her massive breasts kept getting squeezed between them. It was too much. "I'm abo—" he tried to warn her, but it was already bursting out of him. Anna's mouth got filled with hot, sticky seed.



Tom was just about to apologise — "I'm so—" — when he saw Anna looking at him seductively, his cum resting on her tongue and filling her mouth. Slowly, she swallowed it with delight. He leaned back against the wall, panting, as Anna gradually pulled away from him. Steam still curled around them, their skin glowing. "You... are... incredible..." he stammered.

Anna gave a sly smile, brushing a wet strand of hair from her face and shooting him a look that was somewhere between lust and playful warning. "I'm glad you enjoyed it... But if you don't turn this water cold right now, you might just get crushed by me."

He blinked in confusion. "Excuse me?"

She simply nodded toward her breasts, which were continuing to expand with every passing second. "I'm serious, Tom... I'm not going to stop growing like this."

He let out an exhausted laugh, then finally turned the knob to ice-cold — and she released a soft, blissful sigh as the heat around them slowly began to fade.



