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Home Alone Hannah

By Nero57

It was a long week for Hannah. She had just finished her last class of the day, where her history teacher had a long, meandering lecture about the U.S. Constitution. She was lucky to have no homework for the weekend, as all of her spring projects were finished by last night. Her house was not too far away from the school, just a few blocks away, and she was ready to crash for the day.

Hannah was, for the most part, boring and dull. Her brown hair was usually tousled and thrown into a messy ponytail, and she had dull, gray eyes. Her figure was, for the most part, the same. She wasn’t exactly lanky but she wasn’t curvy by any means. The only curves she had was a slightly larger than average rear end, but there were plenty of other girls larger than her, even though she didn’t really care. Her chest was flatter than a

Her parents were both away on separate business trips, her father was a broker while her mother worked for a foreign law firm. Hannah was often left alone like this, and her parents would either restock the groceries or leave some money to Hannah. This was so common that her parents gave her a spare credit card to use when they were away, although they told her that they would be monitoring all of her purchases.

Once Hannah got home, she noticed a light orange package on the front of her porch. She took it into the house, and laid it on the floor next to her couch. She took her laptop out of her bag and began to browse the internet, looking through a few news articles, checking the forums, and then took to playing a few games, mainly old Nintendo ROMs that her friends had shared with her. After she had saved her game a couple of hours later, she decided to pick up the box and actually take a look at it. There was no return address, and the box was sent specifically to Hannah. She opened it up and the first item on the top of the box was a letter from her father. It stated the following:

Dear Hannah,

Sorry if I haven’t been able to call you lately! My fellow brokers and I have been working our asses off trying to deal with wave after wave of investors afraid of the downward spiral that had started around a week ago. Hopefully this hell can end and I can return home for at least a month from what my boss said. In the meantime, there are a few bottles of energy shakes in there. You told me that you have been working out, and that’s nice to hear that you have been more active as of late! Your mom and I also saw your report card, good work on those grades, keep it up!

Love,

Dad

Hannah then opened up the packaging to reveal a 12-pack of unlabeled plastic bottles, presumably the energy drinks mentioned in the letter. One of them was labelled “Flat as the Earth” on the bottom. Hannah presumed that her father bought them from a seller, but she was certain that the caps on the bottle had not been tampered with. She then took out a bottle and took a small whiff. The drink smelled surprisingly sweet, even when it seemed to have never been opened before now. No matter how dubious this all seemed, Hannah opened up a bottle and decided to take a sip. It tasted like a waterfall of flavor was tickling her tongue, and before she knew it, she had drank the entire bottle. Hannah felt no different for a few seconds, although then she became extremely thirsty. She deducted that she had not drunk anything since lunch, and decided that another bottle couldn’t hurt. She repeated this process until she had finished the last drink. Hannah had expected herself to become thirsty once again, but instead, she felt bloated in what felt like an instant. By this time it was around 8:30, and Hannah decided that she could go to bed at this hour to try and digest what she had guzzled down in the past few hours.

Before that, she decided to take a quick shower. She took off her clothes, and made sure that her sleepwear would be all ready for her after she dried off when she got out. A few minutes into her shower, Hannah heard her stomach grumble, and she felt somewhat less bloated. At the same time, a tight feeling was gathering in her chest, and Hannah only truly noticed it when she got out of the shower, where a large amount of heat was gathering in the area. Hannah started to become more noticeably confused by the action, and she decided to sleep in the nude for the night except for a pair of panties that she had laid out for herself.

She brushed her teeth and was finally ready for bed when suddenly her chest had felt like it released the pressure in exchange for a heavy feeling, which seemed to grow by the second. Hannah didn’t really care much for this feeling until she sat down on her bed, where she felt something lightly move on her chest. She felt to see what was happening and what she felt she could not believe. She had breasts! She had felt them out and deducted that they were around a B-cup at this point, larger than what she had expected for the rest of her life. Deep inside, excitement bubbled inside Hannah, she had secretly wished for larger breasts after hanging out with some of her other girlfriends for so long. The growth then continued at a faster pace, where she was now reaching the point of what seemed to be D-cups. Hannah continued to feel an increasing mixture of excitement, pleasure and concern. Every minute, she grew another cup size, DD, F, G... At this point her hands were very busy, one playing with her new endowments and the other taking care of her nethers, as they were completely soaked at this point. She then came 20 times that night from the pleasure alone, and she fainted in her bed.

The next morning, Hannah woke up in a weird, groggy haze. She remembered very little from last night, only that she had one of the best sessions with herself that she had in recent memory. She lifted herself out of bed, only to be greeted by the feeling of orbs the size of watermelons laying on her chest, and that was when everything came back to her.

To be continued...