

Part one: Vows

Juniper lounged on the couch gently rubbing her extended stomach. It had only been a couple months since she had been diagnosed with her condition, but the entire time had been a blur to both her and Cassia. In those short months, Juniper and Cassia had applied and gotten a grant to remodel their house, attended multiple courses about what to expect next, and gotten various exemptions related to her condition. All while her midriff slowly grew and grew until it was the plump round dome she was mindlessly rubbing while reading her newest romance series. Her love of reading was the only thing as of late that had been keeping the worrisome voice in the back of mind at bay. The stories of romance on the high-seas or between Edwardian nobility swept her away from her current predicament where she had to relearn how to climb stairs. An atmosphere of ennui had settled over her these past weeks as she reminisced about her and Cassia's old life before her diagnosis. Her attention was taken from her story when she heard the front door locks turn, and the old door hinges creaked as Cassia returned home from work.

"How you feeling love?" Cassia greeted Juniper with a warm smile as he took off his coat and swapped out his shoes for a warm pair of slippers.

"Round as usual." Juniper jested while drumming her belly.

"How'd the doctor visit go today?" Cassia asked, plopping down on the couch next to her.

"Good, she said my condition is stable, but we should expect continual growth. My vitals looked good and as she expected my body is adjusting to my condition."

Juniper had been diagnosed with pseudogigantogarvidtia after thinking she had gotten pregnant after a rather wild vacation week. Women diagnosed with this condition, or the related condition known as gigantogravidtia were becoming more and more common and known simply as "gravids". The conditions were completely unheard of until the Pacific Recombinant Storm hit the countries bordering the northern half of the Pacific Ocean almost 20 years ago. Juniper rallied and heaved herself off the couch and onto her feet. Her midriff had steadily grown these past few months and dealing with her new belly wouldn't be such a hassle if her breasts had also exploded in size too.

"You need a hand dear?" Cassia asked

"Nah, I need to get used to this new frontal weight. Thank the heavens the trunk blew up too, or else I'd be tipping over constantly." Juniper jested while giving butt a gently slap.

"You can say that again." Cassia smiled giving his wife a playful slap on the other cheek. Juniper jumped with a giggle causing all of her to jiggle from her sudden movement.

"You better watch yourself." Juniper protested

"Or what you'll come rolling down on me like the boulder from Raiders of the Lost Ark?" Cassia jabbed.

"You know it. And there's nowhere for you to run when all of this is coming at you." Juniper said, turning at Cassia and almost hitting him in the face with her huge belly. Cassia for his part, rolled to the ground as if he had been struck across the face by her swaying mass.

"Mercy, mercy. I'm no match against all of you." Cassia pleaded.

"That's right. Grovel at my glory. Behold me." Juniper proclaimed, her hands firmly on her wide hips. The two laughed as Cassia got back on his feet. Cassia pulled Juniper in close, sidestepping all of her belly and boobs and the two shared a warm kiss. In that moment, he wrapped an arm around the small of her back as she wrapped an arm around the back of his head. It was a kiss that left both of them a little breathless and wanting.

"You miss me?" Juniper whispered

"Maybe just a little" he said with a chuckle while caressing the Juniper's cheek with the back of his hand.

"Well, we should spend some quality time together." Juniper said looking up at Cassia with the deep blue eyes he so often found himself getting lost in.

"Well, it's a long weekend for me." The two shared another kiss before Cassia broke the mood by pinching Juniper's nose while making honking sounds. "But in the meantime, you have your physical therapy exercises to do, and I have some dinner to make."

Cassia tapped a few beats on the top of Juniper's boobs before trotting off to the kitchen to prepare that night's dinner. Juniper crossed her arms as much as she could and let out a sigh of disappointment.

*I swear that man can never take a hint* she thought. As she watched Cassia put on his favorite apron, a familiar voice began whispering in her mind.

HE PROBABLY FINDS YOU REPULSIVE. HE TOLERATES YOU BECAUSE HE'S YOUR HUSBAND, BUT THAT WON'T BE FOR LONG. It hissed. Juniper shook her head to vanquish the thought. She knew he loved her, or at least she was confident he did.

Juniper cleared the room before pulling up her exercise video on the TV. The lessons were purposefully cheesy and reminiscent of older 80s exercise tape, even down to the neon colored workout clothes. The instructor, another large rotund woman with the same condition as Juniper, started the session with her usual upbeat voice.

"Alright ladies, let's get moving! We're going to work on those muscles and work on flexibility!" The instructor announced.

Initially, these workouts that her physician had recommended weren't terribly difficult, in fact it was almost laughable how easy they were in the beginning. But that was when Juniper was much smaller. Keeping up with the instructor was now much more challenging as she had much more mass than before and getting that mass into motion or stopping it was a tall order. Following each step with the instructor, Juniper heaved as her breast, belly, and butt all seemed to be a half second behind. Changing directions forced her to push against the momentum of her body causing her to quickly break a sweat.

Thirty minutes later, the instructor ended the video with a cool down routine of deep breaths. At this point, Juniper was drenched in sweat. She felt droplets of sweat run down her body and pool in the space between her boobs and her belly.

"And with that last breath we conclude our workout. Remember to hydrate and keep up the good work." The instructor said waving at the camera with her signature smile. Juniper took a deep breath before grabbing the remote and turning off the TV. She paused before switching it off and examined the final frame video with the instructor in full focus. She swore that the instructor looked bigger at the end of the video but when she pointed it out to Cassia, he never saw a difference. Juniper wiped the sweat off her brow while staring at the screen.

*The hormones must really be doing something to my brain.* She thought, turning off the TV and heading up to bathroom for a quick shower.

The warm shower washed away not only the sweat off her skin but all the tension in her muscles. She was going to feel the muscle pain later tonight, but Cassia was home, and she could get him to massage her sore body. Hopping out of the shower she smelt the aroma of dinner wafting through the air. Cassia wasn't the best cook when they first got married though he did try his best. When Juniper was diagnosed, they both knew that she probably wouldn't be able to do much in the kitchen. The more she grew the more difficult it was for her to navigate her way around the kitchen without hurting herself, especially with hot burners and sharp knives. Cassia took this as a call to action and immediately enrolled in as many nighttime cooking classes as he could handle. It turned out to be a smart decision, in the months Juniper grew out of the kitchen Cassia's skills grew in equal stride. By the time Juniper was fully unable to really help, Cassia was a home chef ready to cook every night for the two of them.

Juniper wandered into the kitchen to see Cassia serving up a bright red pasta into two dishes.

"What are we having tonight chef?" Juniper asked, leaning in the doorway

"Ragu paprikash. It's a recipe I learned in one of my night classes. It usually calls for ground chicken, but I wanted to see what it would taste like if I use my homemade chicken sausage instead." Cassia answered, sprinkling a pinch of fresh chopped parsley onto each plate. She smiled at her husband. The man was goofball and denser than a rock but by God did she love him. Some might have taken their leave with a woman in her condition but not Cassia. He just stayed his goofy self while doing as much as he could to help around the house.

The two took a seat at the dining table, Juniper had to sit perpendicular to the table to eat as her belly made it impossible to sit normally. The two ate and talked about their day, Juniper was finally returning to her job as a remote worker and was excited to have something to do throughout the week. Cassia discussed his work at the coffee roasters and all the ideas he had to secure new trade relations with the farms down south.

"The farm down in Mexico I was talking about a few weeks ago sent us some of their beans."

"Oh, how were they?"

"Pretty good but I think Bill wants to go down there in person and inspect the farm."

"Are you planning on heading down there too?"

"No sure, Bill usually manages the in-person meetings but I know he wants me to start joining him on these trips. He told me it would be better if both of us knew what we were looking for in a farm just in case he can't go for some reason."

The idea of being alone for over a week made Juniper uneasy. It was hard to imagine being in the house without Cassia for an extended period of time. The worrisome voice crept back from the far reaches of her mind.

“HE MIGHT MEET A CUTE WOMAN DOWN THERE THAT DOESN’T HAVE ALL OF YOUR BAGGAGE. A PRETTY LADY THAT ISN’T A LIVING PARADE BALLOON.” The voice muttered. Juniper bit her cheek hoping the sensation would help drown out the voice.

“Something bothering you June?” Cassia’s voice snapped Juniper out of her own thoughts causing the little voice to recede to the corners of her mind.

“No, no. I was just thinking about our last visit to Mexico.” Juniper said waving a hand to dismiss Cassia’s concerns.

The two continued to chat about the day and what they wanted to do over the weekend as they finished dinner. After dinner, Cassia took their dishes and came back to the dining room with two cups of hot tea.

"There’s something bothering you, isn’t there" Cassia said setting a cup down in front of Juniper.

“ARE YOU GOING TO TELL HIM? TELL HIM YOU’RE SCARED HE’LL RUN AWAY AND LEAVE YOU.” The voice whispered again.

"Oh, I'm just thinking I don't really like the idea of being alone here for a week while you're away in Mexico." Juniper answered while blowing on her tea. The voice was growing louder in her mind, her anxiety was beginning to boil over.

"Why don't you come with me?" Cassia suggested. "Your job is remote now, and the docs said you're good to fly now that your condition is a bit more stable."

At the sound of Cassia’s suggestion, the little voice died down again.

"Would it be alright if I joined you? I don't want to get in your way or anyone's really."

"Nah. You'll be fine. The place we're going to be visiting is near a relatively touristy area. You can hang out at the hotel by the pool while Bill and I venture into the mountains to meet the growers." Cassia said the excitement in his voice peaking through. "Besides, we have all those frequent flyer miles that are just sitting there on our credit card."

Juniper sipped her tea for a moment before nodding. It was settled, she was going to travel with Cassia to Mexico and enjoy a nice change in scenery. The two discussed what they could do during their stay down south, pulling up websites for boat tours, aquariums, or good beach spots to enjoy the ocean. This was going to be the first trip Juniper and Cassia were going to take since Juniper's diagnosis. They'd traveled since her diagnosis but almost all of it was to different specialist to get her treatment plan nailed down.

The thought of traveling for pleasure again was exciting and cut through the ennui that had been hanging over Juniper. She had been watching herself grow uncontrollably these last few months. At first, the growth was minor and could be hidden with a smart outfit choice but lately her growth had accelerated. Her once healthy curves from her hips, waist, and bust

were no more. In their place were two overly swollen breasts that fought to be free from her top at every step, a wide and pronounced butt that strained even the sturdiest of seats when she sat, and her midriff. Her midriff was what she was most sore over, she didn't have a tone flat stomach but the bit of weight she did carry there made her look healthy. Now, her belly ballooned out dwarfing her huge breast which rested on top of her inflated belly. Juniper spent many nights lying in bed wishing she could go back or at least shrink down to a more manageable size so she could enjoy things like driving or using the stove without fear of burning herself.

After cleaning up and a bit of lounging in the living room, the two retired upstairs for the night. Juniper found herself a comfortable spot on the bed to scroll for a video to watch on her phone, while Cassia took the opportunity to hop in the shower to wash off the day's work. Scanning through the list of videos online, Juniper decided on a vlogger's video about the area of Mexico they were planning on visiting. The video was nothing of note, a few good shots of the area with some colorful commentary from the vlogger. As she watched, Juniper's mind began to wander, and she dreamed about the warm sun and the sound of crashing waves off in the distance. She thought of the swimsuit she might squeeze herself into to go swimming and the fun her and Cassia would have playing in the surf. Unconsciously her hand drift to her breast and she began to gently caress her huge chest.

*We'd walk along the beach and chase the waves after they crashed ashore. Maybe we'd go out of a nice dinner and enjoy the cool tropical nights together.* Juniper's hands moved closer to her nipples as she continued to fantasy about their adventures.

*Back at the hotel, he'd pin me in the elevator and slide his hand under my shirt. He'd whisper sweet things into my ear as his hands traveled to my chest.* Her fingers were now teasing her erect nipples which tented her shirt.

*He'd play and tease me as we try not to get caught in the hall to our room. When we finally opened the door to our room, he'd tear off my clothes and throw me on the bed. I'll give him everything as he gives me all I want.* Her hips rolled as her breath quickened. She felt a bead of sweat form on her forehead as she tried to reach down her pajama bottoms only to be snapped out of her dream with the uncomfortable reality that she couldn't reach. Her belly and hips blocked her hand, and it was maddening. Flopping her hand on the bed after a few last vain attempts to reach her now aching nethers, Juniper gave up.

*Well shit. If being this big wasn't difficult enough, I can't reach.* Sighing, Juniper pulled down her night shirt only to find it didn't fully cover her. She pulled and pulled the soft cotton shirt down, but it just crept right back up. The bottom of the shirt stopping just above her navel, the widest point of her midsection.

*Is this thing bunched up in the back or something? I don't think I moved that much during all of that.* Juniper sat up trying to readjust her pajamas, finding that her shirt wasn't the only thing that wasn't fitting quite right. She felt the seams on my pajama bottoms creaking as she tossed about the bed. At this point Cassia had finished his shower and walked into the bedroom cleaned and refreshed.

"Nothing beats a hot shower to finish the day. Isn't that right Junebug-" Cassia stopped mid-sentence when he got a look as Juniper struggling with her pajamas. Cassia was a not the most perceptive man, in fact when it came to noticing changes, he was often the last one to realize. With one major exception, his wife's health.

"June, what happened? Did you have another growth spurt? Do I need to call the doctor?" He said, running over this round wife.

"Nothing happened. I just got my PJs all messed up somehow." She answered, trying desperately to get her clothes back in order.

*Of all the times for him to rush to my side, it had to be when I had just soaked my panties.* She thought, keeping Cassia from getting too close.

"I don't think your pajamas are the problem June. You're bigger than when I left you to take a shower. Did you feel anything? Any aches or pains?" He asked

*I have one aching part, but I think that's of my own making.* She thought. "No, I was just lying here enjoying myself and I thought my PJs slid up on me while I wasn't paying attention."

Cassia laid his hands on Juniper's huge belly, feeling for any signs of further growth. After a moment he stepped back and placed his hand under his chin in thought.

"Did you do anything to trigger this? The doctors said spontaneous growth is possible but there's usually a reason like anxiety or excitement." Cassia blinked rapidly in realization before slapping his forehead. "The trip! I was so excited to take you there, I assumed you were just excited. I didn't consider it might be stress inducing to think about long distance traveling again."

"No! I'm excited to go." Juniper stammered. "I might be just a bit too excited I guess..." Blushing Juniper covered her face in embarrassment. "I was thinking about what we would be doing on our trip, and my mind began to wander. One thought led to another and started to play with myself." She said through her fingers. The voice rose again from behind.

CAUGHT RED-HANDED. WHAT A DIRTY WOMAN YOU'VE BECOME, PLAYING WITH YOURSELF AS HE WASHED AWAY THE DAY'S WORK. HE WORKS ALL DAY THEN COMES HOME TO CLEAN AND COOK, AND ALL YOU DO IS READ ROMANCE BOOKS AND FAIL TO PLEASURE YOURSELF. The voice was almost unbearable, it fed off Juniper's embarrassment. It fed off her disgust with herself, with her situation, with what she's had to force Cassia to go through.

Juniper did her best to hide her face and keep the tears from welling up. The feeling of Cassia taking a seat beside her on the bed interrupted the voice. He took her hand in his, interlacing their fingers before speaking.

"I'm glad you feel that way." Cassia said breaking the silence between them. "I was worried you were falling into a sort of depression. I know your condition is difficult and we've been trying to manage it as much as possible. But I sometimes see you looking kind of sad." Juniper uncovered her face to Cassia sitting beside her.

"To be honest, I was feeling pretty down for a while now." Juniper said between sharp tearful breaths. "It's nothing you've done or could have done. I just miss my old body and our old way of life. I feel like I'm a burden more than anything now a days with you doing so much around the house. Hell, I can't even boil a pot of water without severe risk, I'm just that clumsy now." The tears began to flow down Juniper's cheeks.

YOU'VE FINALLY GIVEN HIM AN OUT. YOU LET THIS POOR MAN FREE OF YOU, HE'S GOING TO FINALLY LEAVE YOU FROM SOMETHING BETTER. The voice said and to Juniper it was right. What she had told Cassia was the truth, she could barely do anything now except mind the house.

*No sane person would stick around through all of this. Why would they?* She thought, dreading Cassia's response.

"Juniper." He started with a sternness unusual for the goofy man she married. "I promised to be with you through the good times and bad. And well, it has been difficult adjusting these past few months. Learning to cook and do the chores you used to do around the house. Keeping up on doctor visits and not letting my worries about your health crush me at night. But I'm here because I love you, and you're not a burden and will never be one." Cassia said kissing the back of Juniper's hand. Juniper pulled Cassia into her embrace, his face landing in her overblown bosom. With that embrace, the voice vanished from her mind, back to where it came from. It was wrong, she was wrong. Cassia wasn't here out of pity or sense of duty; he was here because he wanted to be with her.

"Maybe you more perceptive than I give you credit for." Juniper said with a tearful laugh as she held Cassia's face between her breasts.

"I don't know what you're talking about. I have the sight of a hawk and the ears of bat." Cassia said after pulling away from Juniper and taking a comically large breath.

"I think you have those animals reversed, sweetie."

"How dare you!" Cassia said feigning insult. "Well at least I can touch my toes. Unlike some people I know"

"Oh, can you now? Do it mister gymnast. Show me this flexibility." Juniper said bumping him off the bed.

"Well, it's not that easy, you got to warm up first. Don't want to overdo it, you know?" Cassia said as he stretched his legs.

Juniper laughed as Cassia tried to touch his toes and show off his limited knowledge of yoga positions. After catching their breaths, the two lay on the bed, cuddling as best they could manage within the space of the bed.

"So, are you going to tell me what you were thinking exactly that got you all hot and big?" Cassia asked.

Juniper smiled before burying her face between her pillow and Cassia's shoulder.

"I was thinking about spending time with you on the beach. We'd go out for dinner and as we returned to the hotel the mood would be just right. You'd start playing with me in the hotel elevator and when we finally got back to the room, you'd strip me down and have your way with me." She said muffled by the pillow.

"Ah like old times huh?" He chuckled

"Yeah, like old times." She swooned

While Juniper was wrapped up in her thoughts of romance and pleasure that she felt Cassia's hand slide under her shirt. He caressed her belly as his hand made its way up to her breast and rested on her nipple. Juniper lifted her head away from her pillow to see Cassia looking down at her, and for the first time in a while she felt small. She looked into his dark brown eyes with light of nightstand lamp casting shadows that highlighted his sharp features.

"We don't have to wait until Mexico to have some of the fun you were dreaming about." He said as leaned in and kissed her neck.

His kiss sent shivers racing up and down Juniper's spine, and the feeling of lust began stirring again between her legs. She pulled Cassia to her face and the two lock lips in an intense kiss which caused sparks between the two lovers. Gingerly he pulled Juniper's tight shirt up past her huge swollen breasts. He kissed her chest and teased as he went to kiss her now erect nipples, only for her to feel his warm breath caress her breast. His hands slid down her pajama bottoms and over her overblown ass as he pulled her soak panties down past her ankles. Juniper lay on her back as Cassia continued to play and tease her. All she could see was the ceiling of the bedroom and her huge form, even on her back her breast had nowhere to hide, and her belly rose and fell with each breath. Her skin was so sensitive, every touch from Cassia sent lightning through her system as if her very nerves were stretch thin to cover her new size.

Cassia kissed Juniper's inflated belly sliding his hand along the inside of her thighs. She gasped, the heat between her nethers grew and the once dull ache of her longing was replaced with the hot feeling of passion. Calling his name between breathes, she pinched her tender nipples. It was ecstasy, the stress started melting away as Cassia slipped his fingers between her legs. The tension, she had been holding onto during the entire medical ordeal finally released as Cassia slid his fingers past her wet swollen lips. He knew just where to press and just where to rub, setting her mind on fire. It was then she felt it. Every breath she took, every gulp of air that traveled down her throat caused her body to swell and groan. She was getting bigger and bigger. Her muscles no longer fought against the swelling tide, fully relaxed she kept swelling.

*Fuck. It feels- It feels- So good.* She thought placing her hands on her ballooning bosom and feeling them force her fingers apart. *I don't think it can feel any better-* Her thoughts were cut short as a wave of pleasure shot up her spine as Cassia entered her with a gentle thrust. The shock rattled her from head to toe causing her to let loose a guttural moan from deep within. What was seconds felt like hours as Juniper tried to catch her breath and when the air finally rushed in it filled her to the core.

Thrusting his cock deep into her, Cassia watched as his beloved wife grew with each breath. Her already huge tits bounced, inflating and growing rounder and rounder. He felt her ass grow as he held her hips, his fingers spreading in a vain attempt to hold onto the swelling mass. But all of these gains were minuscule compared to her magnificent belly that grew to almost overtake his field of view. He felt her rolling her hips in time his thrust, with every recoil she inhaled. And with every inhale she continued to grow into the spectacular sight before him. The vision before him and the feeling of her wet pussy wrapped around his throbbing cock was too much. His endurance at its end, he gave her a final deep thrust causing both their shared passion and lust to boil over. The pair of lovers came together with stars dancing across Juniper's vision and electricity shooting up Cassia's spine. Juniper's



body surged in size, growing to almost filling their queen size bed. She was now a balloon of a woman, a satisfied woman but a balloon nonetheless.

Cassia rested on Juniper's huge belly catching his breath and feeling his satisfied wife breath slow to a calm rhythm. After a moment regaining the feeling in his toes, Cassia pulled out and flopped down next Juniper. Exhausted the two lovers lay in silence, holding each other's hands.

"Well, that was fun." Cassia started

"I'd say so." Juniper said between ragged breaths

Cassia sat up to view his handy work. Juniper was absolutely huge and the sweat from their lovemaking made her skin glisten by the dim lamp light. After a restful moment, Juniper finally opened her eyes to see all of herself.

"Oh god. I'm a blimp now."

"Yes, but you were on your way to becoming this size already. I think we may have just sped things up."

"How am I supposed to get out of this room? I can't fit through the door now." Juniper tried to rolled herself up and onto her feet but ended up performing her best impression of turtle stuck on its back.

"There has to be some way for you to deflate. I mean there have been Gravids for decades now, I'm sure you're the not the first one to accident blow up." Cassia said as he helped Juniper right herself. Getting up for Juniper was easier said than done, her new size felt like she was floating. She now had to balance of her gigantic ass as if she were sitting on two yoga balls, and when she did finally manage to sit up her breast covered most of her field of view.

"Well, Junebug, how do you feel? Any discomfort or pain?" Cassia asked

"No pain or anything, it just feels like I'm in a completely new body. Again." Juniper answered as she tried in vain to push her breasts out of the way to speak to Cassia.

"Maybe if we give you a gentle squeeze, we can push some of this excess air out of you." Cassia wrapped his arms around as much of Juniper's belly as he could and began squeezing his enlarged wife. The moment he began applying pressure, Juniper let out a squeal, making Cassia instantly retreat.

"Are you okay? Did that hurt?"

"No, it didn't hurt." Juniper answered while covering her mouth. "When you squeezed me, it pushed the pressure to other parts of me and it was a little startling."

"Other parts? What do you mean other-" Cassia stopped mid-sentence as he processed what Juniper was trying to say to him. "Oh, I see. Yeah, that would be a little startling I could imagine. Maybe you'll deflate naturally overnight. How about we wait till morning? If you're still big and there haven't been any noticeable improvements to your size, then we'll call the doctor."

Juniper nodded and with some help from Cassia got into a comfortable position on the bed for the night. At this point she was too big for any of her nighttime attire, so Cassia grabbed a sheet to help cover her up for the night. He gave Juniper a kiss good night before grabbing his pillows and walking towards the door.

"Where you going?" Juniper asked shifting her mass towards the door

"I'm just heading downstairs. I figured I would sleep on the couch tonight and give you the bed to rest." Juniper shook her head as she flung the sheet covering and gestured for Cassia to join her on the bed.

"June, I don't think this is going to be comfortable for the two of us with you at that size." Cassia said as he crawled into the strip of bed next to Juniper that was just large enough for him to lie down on his side.

"You can't just blow me up and then just leave. You have to take some responsibility for this." Juniper said, gesturing to herself.

"Responsibility? If my memory serves me correct, it was you who had the fantasy and was ready to go." Cassia chuckled as he cozied up to her and running his hand along her distended form.

"It takes two to tango love. And besides, I might want to have another dance with you in the morning. Size be damned." Juniper said with a smile.

Cassia sat up and leaned into Juniper to give her one more passionate kiss goodnight. His hands trailed over her body sending shivers down her spine. It was both a great comfort and source of pleasure to know that even blown up her husband still loved and found her attractive. The pair laid together as sleep overtook them, and for the first time since her diagnosis Juniper drifted off to sleep without the voice whispering in her ear.

Hello dear reader,

I hope you enjoyed this little project of mine. I decided to take the plunge and to contribute to the inflation community after being a connoisseur for so many years. I set out with the goal of trying to write a character focused romance story with inflation and inflation tropes. I have a few more ideas and scenes I want to write with these characters. I've kind of grown attached to Juniper and Cassia during the course of developing this piece and really want to continue writing about their relationship. If you have comments or critiques, please drop me a line either in my email or on bluesky. Until then I hope you've enjoyed this piece and look forward to the next part.

See you in the next part when Cassia and Juniper have to deal with the challenges of traveling.

-CyanBan

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