

THE HOT COCOA LOUNGE

By TROGDOR297

With nervous excitement Cassandra, or Cassie as she frequently preferred, stared out the car window at the mountains that loomed ahead of them. Stark, foreboding, dangerous... amazing. She'd never seen anything like them in real life.

Cassie had grown up in Miami; the beach was her turf. She'd never left her home state until college, and then she'd only gone as far as Texas. To her, snow was a thing only seen in movies and read about in books, no more real than superheroes or fairies. She probably never would have ever travelled to a place with snow before she met Scott.

She looked over at her boyfriend who sat in the driver seat, cool as can be. He drove with one hand on the wheel, the other draped over the back of her chair. Out of the corner of his eye he saw her looking at him, so he turned and gave her a grin before miming a kiss in her direction.

Scott, a business development specialist, and her boyfriend of 18 months, came from the exact opposite climate. He was born and raised in northern Minnesota, just shy of the Canadian border. The roots of their heritage were obvious in their choice of wear. As they drove up the winding highway towards those mountains, Cassie wore a large, knitted toque on her head, an oversized pom-pom on top, and a thick parka that reached her knees. Scott wore only a light jacket, zipper open.

"How are you not freezing!" She'd asked him when they'd walked out of the airport for only a few short minutes to get to the rental car facility.

He'd shrugged, smiling through his trimmed brown beard "What? It's not that bad out? Only 40 degrees"

Cassie had stuck her tongue out at him as she hugged herself, feeling the chill trying to get at her through her coat. 40 degrees was the temperature your refrigerator should be at, not what you should find comfortable being outside in.

Since then, she'd been regretting letting him talk her into this trip. Or at least she had been until she saw those mountains. She couldn't deny the awe and excitement she felt when she saw those ahead of her, but also the fear...

"Are we going to the top of those?" She asked, pointing at a particularly ferocious peak square ahead of them.

"Aha, no no." Scott said. "The slopes don't go nearly that high, not for the hills we'll be going on at least. I'm pretty sure to get up there you need to take a helicopter. Which some people do do...but seeing as it's your first time skiing..."

"I've been water skiing!" She said with a mischievous grin.

Scott rolled his eyes “Not the same and you know it. Feeling excited?”

Cassie nodded tentatively. She was excited, but also anxious. She was naturally rather timid, unsure of herself. Despite Scott’s positivity she was afraid that she’d hurt herself or worse, make a fool of herself. Still, she was hoping that her time surfing and water skiing would give her at least a bit of a leg up, so she wouldn’t be totally helpless.

She was wrong.

Hours later, cold, wet and miserable, Cassie stomped in out of the bitter exterior into the lobby of the grand chalet that formed the central hub of the resort they were at. She walked awkwardly across the tile floor, still wearing her clunky ski boots. She nearly fell on her ass as the hard wet plastic of the boots slipped on the smooth ceramic.

She struggled her way to a large comfy armchair beside the fireplace and plopped herself down into it. After tearing off her hat and gloves, she began to work on removing these god forsaken boots.

A cold wind entered the lobby as the door opened for Scott. He briefly looked around, searching for her, a smile lighting up his face when he spotted her by the fire.

“Hey baby!” Scott said as he walked over to her. Somehow, he walked perfectly normal in the boots, no hint of awkwardness in his gait. “What a great day! The snow is perfect out there, eh?”

Cassie frowned at him “Oh, is it? Is it perfect?!” Her tone was downright venomous.

Scott blinked, realizing he’d made a mistake. “Uh...no...it’s not? Did you not have a good time?”

“No!” Cassie snapped at him as she finally got the first boot off. “I had an awful time! It’s too cold, too wet, and I couldn’t go twenty feet without falling over! I looked like a complete idiot! I’m so fucking embarrassed...”

“Did... did you pizza?” Scott asked.

Cassie shot him a glare “Yes, I pizza’d! It didn’t matter, I could barely stay upright. And there was no one there to help me... *You* certainly weren’t interested! You were having a grand old time hitting the slopes, *without me.*”

“Sorry...” Scott said, thoroughly cowed.

Cassie let out a frustrated grunt, as she was stuck with the second boot still around her left foot. “You going to just sit there and let me struggle!”

“Right, sorry” Scott said leaping into action. Within a few seconds he’d pulled her boot free, leaving her with only wet socks on her feet. “Cassie, listen. I’m sorry, let me make it up to you. Tomorrow will be better”

“Uh huh, sure” Cassie said as she stood up, tears in her eyes. She forcefully pushed Scott aside as she walked past him. “I can’t believe I let you talk me into this... This place is absolutely horrible!”

“Where are you going?” Scott called after her.

“Away from you!” She shrieked back.

She chose a random hallway that branched off the main lobby and started walking, not caring where she was going. Her wet socks squelched obnoxiously with each step, further fouling her mood. She sniffed loudly, as she wiped at the tears that dribbled down her cheeks.

This was their first vacation together and it was *not* going well. Her own insecurities mixing with Scott’s carefree abandonment had created a rather toxic cocktail.

She passed a mirror in the side of the hall, which she briefly took advantage of. At least she didn’t look as bad as she felt. Though she could never see it in herself, she was quite attractive. The makeup on her sun-kissed tan skin still looked flawless and her platinum blonde hair that fell loosely to her shoulders, while wet from how much she’d fallen, still looked decent.

Before continuing on she bent over and removed her wet socks, stuffing them in her pocket. To her it somehow felt more dignified walking around in bare feet.

After walking for nearly five minutes, marvelling at how she was still in the same hallway, a sweet scent filled her nostrils. It smelled of cinnamon, and sugar, and coffee...it was heavenly. A weak smile formed on her face as she followed the scent down an offshoot in the hallway. A nice warm drink may just be what she needed to make herself feel better. At the very least it would make her feel warmer.

Her nose led her to a pair of wooden double doors, stained glass windows set into both of them. Curious and eager, she pushed open the doors and found herself entering a warm winter oasis.

It was a cafe; the coziest, homiest, friendliest cafe she’d ever seen. The dining area was filled with antique chairs with thick cushions and plush blankets ready to be used. A hearth made of marble stone was inset on the far wall, a gentle fire crackling within. Light piano music filled the air, jazzy renditions of holiday classics. The counter was made of rich redwood, varnished to a shine. On top were glass trays piled high with scones, tarts, and cupcakes.

It was like something out of a hallmark movie, a quintessential winter café.

It all smelled so good, it almost made Cassie forget about her troubles. She walked over to the counter, and leaned against it, letting out a gentle sigh of relaxation. A tiny silver bell sat to the side, with a little sign beside it that said "Ring me".

"Don't mind if I do" Cassie said, as she gave it a light tap. A clear tone rang through the cafe emanating from the bell, a sound so pure it was almost hypnotic.

"Coming..." Sang a graceful feminine voice from somewhere in the back. Cassie felt a shiver run down her spine at the sound of it. Whoever that was, she sounded beautiful.

As it turns out she looked beautiful too. Unbelievably so.

"Hello, hello!" Said the woman behind the counter as she emerged from the kitchen. Cassie's jaw dropped open, words escaping her. This was not the kind of woman she would've guessed ran a hotel cafe.

She was like a model, but even models didn't look this good. Her face was angelic, with large bright blue eyes full of life, a cute button nose, and juicy full lips, painted bright red. Her hair was thick and voluminous, a vibrant shade of red. It fell from her head in waves, a massive mane of locks that reached the small of her back. She wore a bright white cableknit sweater that covered her down to her thighs, with only shiny black tights underneath. The sweater had a large turtleneck collar that sat snugly up under her chin. Over it all she wore a simple black apron, that she'd cinched tight at the waist, emphasizing her hourglass figure.

This final detail pushed Cassie from amazement into awe. There were hourglass figures, and then there were *hourglass figures*. This woman had the latter. Her breasts were full, and large, the size of cantaloupes Cassie would've guessed, but wider, spreading past the edge of the apron. Her hips were equally impressive, thick and curvy, tapering multiple inches out from her petite waist.

"Hi..." Cassie said, unable to find more articulate words. Was this how men felt all the time? Suddenly she had a bit of sympathy for the other gender.

"What can I get you..." The woman said.

"Cassie" She replied.

"Cassie. Lovely name! You're quite pretty, you know?" The redhead said with a friendly smile.

Cassie immediately blushed "Me?! What! No..."

The woman smirked "Usually when I compliment people they just say 'Thank you'"

Cassie's blushed a deeper shade of pink "Thank you" She said quietly.

"So, what would you like, Cassie?"

"I...I don't know...I just sort of wandered in here?"

"Mmm, fair enough! Well come pull up a seat and let's chat, I'm sure we can figure out what's best for you" The woman gestured to some leather-bound stools that sat off to the side. Cassie grabbed one and perched herself on it in front of the counter.

"What is this place?" Cassie asked, looking around the room.

"Oh, just my little temple of happiness" The woman said. "The hotel calls it 'The Cocoa Lounge' but we serve more than just Cocoa! I think of it more as a one stop shop to sate body, mind, and soul"

"Wow, that sounds incredible!"

The redhead shrugged with a smile "I like to think so. You can call me Juliette. So, tell me, Cassie, how are you enjoying your vacation so far?"

Cassie sighed as she leaned forward against the wood counter "I'm not, to be honest"

Juliette frowned, her ruby painted lips pouting out. "No? Don't like the hotel?"

"No, the hotel's lovely. The room's great, the scenery is beautiful. I'm just annoyed with my boyfriend"

Juliette nodded "Ah, I see. What'd the bastard do?"

Cassie smiled "He's not a bastard... He was just insensitive. I've never skied before, and he just sort of left me to figure it out"

"Mmm, yes, I could see how that would be frustrating. Is he usually this negligent of your feelings? Is there possibly a reason that he acted in this way?" Juliette asked.

Cassie shrugged "No, he's usually very caring and attentive."

Juliette nodded "Alright. Then let me ask you, has there ever been a situation where the roles were reversed?"

Cassie furrowed her brow as she thought back through the past two years of her life. She'd met Scott in Miami, they'd started hanging out, then going on casual dates, then more serious dinners, they went to Disney together, she took him surfing...

"Oh...Shit." Cassie said.

Juliette gave her a knowing smile "Yes?"

“I did the exact same thing to him...” Cassie said with a groan. “He’d never been on a surfboard in his life, and I took him out into the ocean. He could barely stay up for more than a second before he fell in the water. I just teased him and didn’t try to help...Oh god, I’m a bitch”

Juliette nodded understandingly “You’re not a bitch, dear...Let me get you one of my specialty Hot Cocoas; it’ll make you feel better”

“I thought you served more than just Cocoa?” Cassie asked.

“We do” Juliette said over her shoulder. “But trust me, this is what you need right now”

Cassie pulled out her phone as she waited for Juliette to return with her drink. She should text Scott and apologize. She started to write out a message when Juliette spoke.

“Don’t send that, Cassie. If you’re going to apologize, do it right, do it in person”

Cassie sheepishly put her phone down, embarrassed at being called out. Juliette returned moments later with a tall mug topped with a mountain of whipped cream, a single maraschino cherry perched on top amongst a sprinkling of cinnamon sugar.

“Oh wow!” Cassie said “This looks amazing! Thank you!”

Juliette smiled “You’re very welcome”

Cassie lifted the warm full mug to her lips and sipped at it. Immediately the warm sweetness spread through her body, improving her mood measurably. “Mmm, that’s really good...” She said as she pulled the mug away, whip cream coating her lips.

“Of course it is” Juliette said with a wink. “Now, how about we sort out your problem?”

Cassie nodded as she took another sip of the delicious cocoa. It was better than any she’d ever had before, so rich, creamy, with just the perfect amount of chocolatey sweetness.

“I need to go find Scott and apologize”

Juliette chuckled “Well...yes and no”

Cassie looked at her questioningly over her drink, which she continued to sip. She was beginning to feel warm and fuzzy all over. Was there alcohol in this?

“I think you both should talk and apologize” Juliette continued. “He treated you the way you treated him...which is shitty of both of you. You both need to get on the same page of what you want and need from each other”

Cassie nodded as she tilted her mug higher, drinking down the hot chocolate quicker. It was so tasty, and that pleasurable warmth inside just kept spreading.

“That’s really good advice” Cassie said, as she set down her almost empty mug. “And that is a *really* good drink. Wow. How much do I owe you?”

Juliette smiled “It’s on the house.”

Cassie gasped “What! No, please, that’s not fair, you can’t help me fix my relationship and give me a free drink! You’re too beautiful to be that nice!”

Juliette laughed, flipping her hair back with a shake of her head “Beautiful people can be nice too. You’re nice, after all?”

Cassie gave an embarrassed chuckle “I guess...well, Thank you again! I guess I should be going, I need to find Scott” She moved to stand up when Juliette reached forward and grabbed her wrist. Cassie looked back at her. “Juliette?”

“Just...wait a moment, please...it hasn’t kicked in yet”

“What hasn’t...Oh! Oh god!”

Juliette grinned “There we go”

The delightful warm feeling that the hot chocolate had given her hadn’t faded anyway, if anything it had intensified. Intensified around her bust and ass. The feeling had turned to tingling, like the feeling when someone’s fingers just lightly graze your skin. It all felt incredible, coming to a peak when she suddenly felt a tightness on her body.

Panting heavily trying to catch her breath, Cassie looked up at Juliette “What...What happened?”

Juliette kept on smiling “See for yourself, Cassie”

Cassie looked down at her body, unzipping and removing the bulky coat she wore. Underneath she had on a teal polyester-cotton blend track suit. The zipped up top was form-fitting and had been tight on her athletic body when she’d put it on this morning. Now it was constricting, stretched tight across her chest...which was noticeably larger.

“My boobs?!” Cassie cried with shock. Delicately she reached up to grab the zipper at her neck and pulled it down. As she did, that constricting feeling lessened, as her breasts slumped forward no longer squeezed by the top. She pulled it down until she could see the top of her sports bra...and the inches of cleavage above it. She’d grown at least a few cup sizes, maybe to an F-cup if she’d guessed?

“Not just your breasts” Juliette said.

Remembering where else she’d felt that tantalizing tingling, her hands reached down to her backside. Yes, she’d definitely grown here too. Her bum had been taut and round before, thanks to her training regimen. It’d lost some of the tightness with how much fat had been

added, but they were no less round, curving out from her back deliciously. Her hips had spread accordingly, now sloping an inch further away on either side.

Cassie shook her head in wonderment. "...How?!"

Juliette reached across and picked up the empty mug, giving it a little shake. "My little secret"

Cassie looked back down at her body. Hands trembling, she lifted them up to cup her new breasts, gently squeezing them. Was this real? Had she fallen asleep on the drive from the airport and this was all an elaborate dream?

"This shouldn't be possible" Cassie said, mind still not accepting the reality of it.

"And yet it is" Juliette replied with a simple shrug.

"Why?"

"Oh, it's just part of the services I offer here. Like I said, I nourish body, mind, and soul. The hot chocolate was for your body. The advice was for your mind. And those are for your soul." Juliette gave her a mysterious smile.

Cassie frowned "That...makes no sense"

"Ok, fine no it doesn't, but they're nice right?" She gave a shimmy, her own large endowments shaking beneath her apron and sweater.

Cassie shook her head "No...No!" Her anxieties and insecurities came crashing down on her, the euphoria of the sudden change vanquished. "This is wrong, this isn't me! I can't look like this! What will people think of me?! What will they all say!"

Juliette reached across the table and grabbed Cassie's hands with hers. "Hey, don't stress, Cassie. Trust me, the more you have them, the more you'll love them. I bet Scott will love them too..."

Cassie went pink, thoughts of Scott with his hairy manly hands touching her, feeling her, squeezing her popping into her mind. But what if he didn't like them? What if he liked her the way she was?!

In the midst of this internal crisis, a sudden revelation came to her "Wait...I never told you his name?"

Juliette's smile faltered for the briefest of moments. "Uh...I'm pretty sure you did. I'm not magic or anything...Now get out of here! Go reunite with your love, show off that new bod of yours. Oh, and don't forget to give the hotel a good review!"

Cassie stood and walked out of the odd cafe, looking over her shoulder at Juliette who waved goodbye, beaming at her.

“Oh god, what the fuck was that...” Cassie said as she walked back down the hallway toward the main lobby. With each step she could feel her new curves, tightly stretching her clothing.

She stopped at the mirror she passed earlier, wanting to get a better look at herself. She had an impressive silhouette now, her breasts a very noticeable bump on her front, matched by the equally round hump on her behind.

“Fuck...” Cassie said frowning, as she smoothed out her clothing with her hands. She crossed her arms over her chest as she looked at her reflection, but it was no use. There was no way to hide them, she was noticeably bigger.

But...they didn't look bad.

Moving her hands down to her waist, she did a little pose. Her newly grown endowments suited her rather well; she looked really good curvy. Maybe this wasn't the worst thing after all...

Shaking her head she walked off. What the hell was she thinking, this wasn't normal! She just needed to find Scott now and hope he could accept what had happened to her.

“Babe?” Cassie called as she entered their room a few minutes later. “You here?”

“Hey!” Scott said coming around the corner. “Cassie! Listen, I really wanted to apologize about this afternoon...”

Cassie rushed over and threw her arms around him. “I'm sorry too. It wasn't fair to snap at you like that, when I did the exact same thing to you when we went surfing”

Scott's strong arms wrapped around her back, pulling her against him. He smelled faintly of his cologne, a mix of sandalwood and pine. “Oh wow” He said “I'd honestly forgotten about that...but yeah, I guess you did.”

“Yeah...” Cassie said, resting her head against his shoulder.

“Tomorrow will be better, I promise” Scott said as he kissed the top of her head. “I'll be by your side all day, until you feel comfortable”

“Thanks” Cassie said, enjoying the feeling of being embraced.

With a finger he tilted her head up towards him, leaning down until their lips met. As they kissed, tongues entwining, his hands traced down her back, sliding past her waist and on to her hips. There he froze as his hands moved out much farther than he'd been expecting them to, fingers resting upon far more ass than Cassie had owned this morning.

“Uhh...Cassie?” Scott said, pulling his head back. “Did you put on some safety padding or something like that?”

Cassie winced, as she pulled back, her mouth frowning. "Not quite..." Moving back a step, she reached up and pulled down the zipper of the tracksuit top, revealing an unexpected amount of cleavage provided by her recently grown bust, stuffed into her sports bra.

"Holy Shit, Cassie?!" Scott said, eyes wide as he looked down at her, face aghast.

Cassie immediately began to unload, going into a full-scale panic attack. Tears began to well in her eyes once more, overcome by her shame and embarrassment "Oh Scott, I'm sorry! I went to this café, and there was this beautiful woman, and she was so nice, and she gave me advice, which was really helpful, but then *sniff* then she gave me a hot chocolate, and it was so good, but after I drank it all...it made me grow! And now I've got these big tits and ass, and I look like a freak! I know you probably won't like me now, because you liked when I was thin, and I understand if you want to break up. Oh god, I look ridiculous now, and I'm sorry!"

Cassie stood there panting, hands trembling as she gathered herself. A few feet in front of her Scott had a look of bewilderment on his face.

"That...that was a lot" He said.

Cassie nodded "I know *sniff* I'm sorry. So, what...what are you thinking?"

Wordlessly Scott stepped forward, and grabbed her face with both hands pulling her to him. He kissed her deeply, his passion for her palpable. Cassie leaned into him, a small moan echoing in her throat.

"Cassie" Scott said, still holding her face as he pulled away. "I love you. I've loved you for a long time. I love the way you look, the way you laugh, the way you cry."

Cassie smiled weakly, tears still running down her cheeks. "Thank you. I love you too. But...but what do you think of...my body?"

Scott grinned "What do I think? I think you look amazing!"

Cassie gasped "You do! I thought you wouldn't like me curvy..."

Scott laughed "Really? You think I wouldn't like my girlfriend with a little bit more boobs and ass?"

Cassie lightly slapped his chest "Shut up! I'm serious, I was really worried!"

Scott pulled her into a hug once more. "What do *you* think of the changes?"

Cassie said nothing for a moment. "I...I think I really like it. Is that wrong?"

Scott shook his head "Of course not. So...can...I see them?"

A smile formed on Cassie's face as she stepped away from him nodding. Reaching down she grabbed onto the zipper of the tracksuit and lowered it. With the zipper fully undone, she pulled her arms out of the top tossing it aside. Then she grabbed the underside of the bra and tugged it up. It was harder to get off than normal; she had to pull it further to reach over the outer edge of her breasts. Even still they caught on the fabric, lifting them up until she pulled the bra fully free, and they both fell, hitting her rib cage with a meaty slap.

"So... what do you think?" Cassie said with a shy smile, thrusting out her chest to emphasize her larger assets.

Scott answered by wrapping his arms around her with a growl and lifting her up over his shoulder. Cassie let out a yelp of surprise, as he carried her a few short steps into the bedroom before tossing her on the bed.

"Ahh! Scott!" Cassie shrieked excitedly, a sudden thrill coursing through her.

Scott let out another growl as he climbed onto the bed after her, pulling off his shirt and unbuckling his pants. Cassie wasted no time following his lead, looping fingers into her stretchy pants and sliding them down, pulling her panties along with them.

As Scott crawled toward her, he lowered himself so that he could plant gentle kisses on her skin working from her legs up. He stopped to provide a particularly passionate kiss to the top of her vagina, tongue extending to give her clit some teasing licks. His beard tickled her as he rubbed his face against her, but in a way that she found tantalizing.

He continued on, lips trailing up her toned abs, and past the bottom of her rib cage until he stopped at her breasts. "Wow...these are amazing...uh, not that you didn't have nice tits before..." He smiled awkwardly as he backpedaled.

Cassie just smiled up at him, as she batted her eyelashes seductively.

Propping himself up with his elbows, he placed his hands upon her breasts, squeezing and fondling them. Cassie let out soft gentle moans as he touched her. She didn't remember them being this sensitive before. Against his palms she felt her nipples go stiff, sending electric tingles of pleasure as he rubbed against their tips. Combined it was bringing her arousal to a fever pitch, her body demanding more and more.

"I...could do this all day" Scott said with a grin, as he leaned over to kiss one of them. He'd been so distracted by Cassie's new bust that he hadn't realized how hot and bothered she was getting beneath him.

"I can't!" She moaned. "I need you to fuck me, now!"

Scott looked up at her, surprised at her forceful tone "Wait, what?" Cassie was usually so coy in bed, never this demanding.

Cassie pushed him off of her, then flipped herself over on the bed, getting up on her knees and presenting herself to him. Her head planted against her pillow, she reached back underneath herself and used two fingers to spread her wet pussy open “Fuck me, please!!!”

Scott nodded, as he clambered over toward her. Getting up onto his knees, he used one hand on his shaft to guide himself into her. As soon as he felt the warm, moist embrace of her pussy around his cock, he shifted his grip to hold on to her hips, then pushed himself in fully.

“Oh FUCK!” Cassie yelled, as he fully sheathed his cock inside her.

“Oh...Fuck...” Scott grunted, savouring the feeling of being inside his lover. With both hands he squeezed her hips tightly and then began to thrust.

Before this moment, Scott had become thoroughly acquainted with how large Cassie’s new breasts had become, but it wasn’t until now, while he gripped her hips and rammed against her ass, that he realized how much her bottom had grown as well.

Looking from above he marvelled at how much her hips tapered out from her waist, his hands firmly gripping the slope of flesh. He was also greatly enjoying how much her ass jiggled now each time he thrust into her, each cheek about two inches larger than they’d been previously.

Cassie was enjoying it all just as much if not more. Scott had never felt this hard before, had never fucked her this intensely. Each thrust made her body shift forward on the bed into the pillow and sent a wave of pleasure coursing through her. She’d been driven to speechlessness, only emitting guttural moans of pleasure each time he filled her. Had she cum? She didn’t think so, she rarely did from intercourse, but...it was hard to tell. It just all felt so amazing.

From behind, Cassie felt Scott speed up, his thrusting become more erratic. “Cum...cum for me...” She barely got out. Scott, teeth gritted tight eyes squeezed shut, hit his climax as he thrust deep inside her. He held that position for several tense seconds, before he collapsed, sliding over to lay beside her.

Together they lay there in silence for over a minute, just breathing heavily, bodies soaked in sweat and other bodily fluids.

“Jesus Christ...” Scott finally said.

“Yeah...” Cassie said “That was...yeah”

Cassie flipped over onto her back and was now idly playing with her breasts, tapping them with her fingers to watch how they jiggled. Scott watched in silence, enjoying the show.

“You really like them?” Cassie whispered to him.

Scott nodded "Very much. Your ass too. I've always thought you were sexy, but damn, you look so hot right now"

Cassie smiled as she rolled over to nuzzle up against him. "Thank you" She murmured into his skin.

They laid together like that for several minutes, enjoying the warmth and the closeness until finally Scott said "You ready to get some dinner?"

"After we both shower? Sure thing" Cassie said getting out of bed on still wobbly legs. Scott rose and followed her into the bathroom so they could both get cleaned up and enjoy the rest of their evening.

The next day Cassie found herself snuggling up next to Scott as they rode the chairlift to the top of the intermediate hill. They'd spent all morning together on the bunny hill, Scott helping her to practice and develop her sense of balance. They'd just returned from lunch and Cassie had asked if he could take her up to one of the larger hills.

"Feel, ok?" Scott asked, his one arm around her shoulders holding her against him.

"Better than ok," Cassie said, leaning her head against him. She closed her eyes and sighed as he squeezed against her shoulders.

Better than ok, was an understatement. Cassie had awoken this morning feeling more well than she had in a long time. Over dinner her and Scott had had a long and open conversation about their relationship, something that both hadn't realized was long overdue. She'd gone to bed feeling that she understood her partner a lot more than she had previously, and that he also understood her.

"Good" Scott said. "Let me know if this hill feels too big, I don't want to push you"

"I know" Cassie said. "Thanks"

Hand in hand they arrived at the top, hopping off the chair lift together and skated themselves to the top of the hill. From up here it was higher than it looked, but Cassie still felt undaunted.

The morning runs on the bunny hill had been just what she needed; a safe environment to get a feel for the sport. She'd been right that her surf experience would provide her with a leg up, she just needed help with the technique first. Now, despite the abysmal experience of yesterday, she found she really enjoyed skiing.

She wasn't quite so enthusiastic about the changes to her body. She was still very much on the fence about her new curves.

On the one hand, they were a big change. She definitely noticed them this morning while skiing, the added weight to her body impacting her balance. She reckoned it would also make surfing more difficult when summer came.

On the other...she did look good with a little more up top and down below. Living in Miami she'd had plenty of exposure to hot girls on the beach in tiny bikinis, with full busts and wide hips. Envy wasn't quite the emotion to describe how she felt about them...but certainly appreciation.

And of course there was the way Scott looked at her. He definitely liked her new assets. He'd attacked her this morning in the shower, hands groping and fondling her breasts, arms embracing her, cock pressing into her back insistently...

"Babe? You Ready?"

Cassie looked over at Scott's smiling face; she'd zoned out for a second with the memory of this morning and hadn't realized he'd been talking to her. She smiled back, nodding. "Let's do it"

"That was so much fun!" Cassie said grinning as she and Scott tramped into the lobby of the chalet hours later. She was as cold and wet as she'd been yesterday, but today couldn't have been more different.

Today when she'd crashed or fallen into the snow, she hadn't felt alone and abandoned. Scott was always there by her side, to make sure she wasn't hurt, and to help her not feel embarrassed. He even fell a few times himself, though Cassie was pretty sure he'd done that on purpose just so she'd feel better.

"Hell yeah!" Scott said as he walked over to the large fireplace, pulling off his coat and gloves. "I'm sorry I was such a shithead yesterday, today was exactly what I was hoping our vacation would be like"

Cassie got up on her tiptoes to kiss him on the cheek. "I appreciate you saying that, but we don't have to talk about yesterday anymore. It's behind us"

Scott nodded, as he sat down in front of a bench that had been placed in front of the fire for people to dry off. Cassie joined him, rubbing her hands together to try and recover feeling to her digits. Even with the warmth of the flames in front of them, Cassie still shivered.

"Still cold?" Scott asked, wrapping an arm around her.

"I'll be ok" Cassie said. "Just need a few minutes to warm up...mmm, maybe more than a few"

"Maybe a warm beverage?" Scott asked.

"Oh, yes!" Cassie said. "That'd be lovely"

“Coffee? Tea?” Scott said, pausing for a moment before he added “...Hot chocolate?”

Cassie sat up, jerking her head to look over at Scott. His expression was tentative, as if he wasn't sure if he'd said something upsetting.

“Scott...Do you mean...from the *lounge*?” Cassie said, voice hushed.

Scott looked away, stammering “I uh...I mean...yeah...or no? Sorry, no, I didn't mean that... Just a normal... normal hot chocolate...whatever...whatever you want! That's what I care about, what you want!”

Wordlessly Cassie undid her jacket, and slung it off her, dropping it on to the floor behind them. Then she reached up and pulled down the zipper of her top, exposing her cleavage that sloped away from her underneath her collarbone. She scooted across the bench closer to him, bumping against him with her wide hips.

“Are you telling me that this isn't big enough?” Cassie asked, both eyebrows raised in anticipation of his answer.

Scott audibly gulped, realizing the hole he was digging for himself. “No, that's not what I...I don't know what I meant.”

Cassie reached over with her hand placing it on his far cheek to turn his face towards her. “Scott, everything we talked about last night, was us being more open and honest with each other. So please, tell me, would you like it if I was bigger? Curvier?”

Though everything in Scott's head told him this was a trap, he decided to be honest anyways. “Yes...Yes I would”

Cassie nodded “I see”

Scott grabbed her hand and squeezed it. “Forget about it, Cassie. I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said anything. You're perfect as you are, and I couldn't be happier. I want whatever you want.”

Cassie shook her head “Don't apologize Scott. I want you to be honest with me”

Scott frowned, but nodded “Alright, but I feel...I feel like I've upset you”

Cassie sighed “I'm not upset I just... I need some time to think”

“Sure, sure” Scott said. “Take as much time as you need...I'll see you back at the room?”

“Yeah...sure” Cassie said, voice distant as she stood and walked away.

“Hey Cassie?” Scott called after her. She stopped and turned around, halfway across the lobby.

“I love you” he said with a sad smile. Cassie smiled back “I love you too” before she disappeared down one of the exit halls.

As Cassie wandered through the hotel, she was lost in deep contemplation, considering her and Scott’s future.

While she appreciated Scott’s willingness to be honest with her, she still had difficulty coming to terms with what he was asking of her. She herself was still wrestling with her acceptance of her recent growth, and here Scott was already wanting more!

But was that so wrong of him? To voice his desires to the one he shared his life with? He shouldn’t be penalized for that. She wouldn’t like it if she told him about something she wanted, and he got angry at her for it. Especially since he hadn’t been demanding or controlling about those desires. He’d finished saying he wanted what she wanted.

But what did she want?

That really was the crux of the problem. She didn’t know what she wanted. Big picture she knew; she wanted her and Scott to be happy, she wanted to feel confident and beautiful in her body. But there were multiple roads to reach those goals. Growing again...getting bigger tits, and a fatter ass. Would that make her happy? Would that make her feel confident and sexy?

Cassie had been walking for several minutes, staring aimlessly at the floor as she traversed the halls, when she found herself in front of a doorway. Looking up she saw the stained, thick wood doors of The Cocoa Lounge before her. She hadn’t purposefully walked here, and yet here she was.

With a loud creak the doors opened in front of her. A woman of south Asian descent exited, a large smile on her face. Underneath the simple t-shirt and jeans the woman wore, a clearly voluptuous body was visible. One much curvier than Cassie’s.

She looked good, really good, as she strutted past Cassie, giving her a friendly wave to her. Cassie felt a heat bloom in her as she watched her pass, a feeling that was hard to place.

With a deep sigh, Cassie pushed her way through the double doors, re-entering the strange yet wonderful Cafe.

“Hello, Welcome to the Cocoa Lounge, how may-Oh! Cassie!” Juliette stood behind the counter, as stunning as she’d been yesterday. She wore a similar outfit as yesterday, though today her sweater was mint green, and she’d tied her luxurious red hair into a braid as thick as Cassie’s wrist, that draped over her shoulder and down her front.

“Hi Juliette” Cassie said as she sidled up to the counter.

“I’m surprised to see you again” Juliette said.

“Oh? Why’s that?”

Juliette shrugged. "I rarely have repeat customers."

"Really?" Cassie asked. "But your Hot Chocolate was so delicious? And your advice was so helpful!"

Juliette smirked "And the growth was so amazing?"

Cassie frowned and sighed, but didn't answer. Juliette noted Cassie's response, but didn't push it as she continued. "I don't often have repeat customers because usually one visit is enough. Was my advice not enough to mend the rift in your relationship?"

Cassie nodded "It was...and it wasn't. Scott and I had a long talk, and really connected. We agreed we both needed to be more open and expressive with our wants and needs"

"Excellent!" Juliette said. "So, what's the problem?"

Cassie blushed. "Scott expressed his wants this afternoon...He wants me to grow more!"

Juliette grinned "Oh he did, did he! Well, why didn't you lead with that! Let me go fetch you a nice big mug of cocoa. Let's see if we can get you a little closer to my size" She patted her ample chest with one hand, emphasizing the size of her bust.

"No!" Cassie blurted out. "No...I...Ugh, I don't know."

Juliette leaned over the counter, resting on both elbows. "What's going on, Cassie?"

Cassie shook her head "I feel stuck. I don't really know what I want!"

Juliette tilted her head to the side as she smiled sympathetically. "Oh Cassie...yes you do. You just won't admit it to yourself"

Cassie looked across at Juliette "No, I really don't! I want to make Scott happy, but I really don't know how I feel about growing again! It's a big change!"

"I know exactly how you feel about growing bigger" Juliette said knowingly.

"You do?"

Juliette nodded "Yes. You want to grow again. If you didn't want to, you wouldn't have come back here."

Cassie frowned "What if I just wanted someone to talk to?"

Juliette smirked. "And how do you explain the way you looked at Shari with envy?"

"Shari?"

“My last customer, the one who passed you in the hallway. You can’t say you didn’t look at her and wanted what she had”

Cassie gave her a weak smile. “Ok fine...I did feel that way a little bit...wait...How...How did you know that I looked at her like that in the Hall?”

Juliette ploughed on ignoring Cassie’s question. “So, the real question you have to ask yourself Cassie, is why are you holding yourself back? You want this, Scott wants this. So why not do it?”

Cassie bit her lip before she spoke, her anxiety welling up inside her. “I...I don’t want people to judge me...”

Juliette placed her hands on her wide hips, giving Cassie a condescending look. “Cassie. When you first met me, did you judge me?”

Cassie shook her head “No, I thought you were unbelievably gorgeous”

“There you have it, what are you worried about?” Juliette said.

Cassie opened her mouth, then shut it. In less than a few minutes Juliette had cut through Cassie’s doubts and worries and laid bare the root of her problem. She was right, Cassie did want to grow bigger, she was just letting her insecurities and anxiety get in the way.

When Scott had told her his wants earlier in the lobby, her heart had jumped, not with fear but with excitement. That heat she’d felt in her chest earlier when she’d briefly encountered Shari had been pure envy. Even now, here with Juliette, her eyes kept wandering to stare at the redhead’s wide, full chest, imagining herself with such proportions.

“Cassie, what others think of you is irrelevant” Juliette continued. “Especially because they most likely spend less time thinking about you than you worry they will. Life’s too short to not live it to its fullest...pardon the pun” she said with a chuckle. “So...what do you say?”

Cassie sat in silence for a moment, then she looked up at Juliette with a smile. “I’d like a Hot Chocolate please”

Juliette nodded, her ruby lips smiling. “Of course, my dear” she bent over, reaching underneath the counter, then stood up straight, a mug of steaming frothy Hot Chocolate in hand.

“What!?” Cassie cried. “Oh, come on! How did you-”

“Don’t ask questions,” Juliette said, sliding the drink across to her. “Just drink”

Cassie narrowed her eyes as she stared down Juliette with a pout, but eventually she capitulated, grabbing the mug and lifting it to her lips. The warm sweet drink tasted just as good as it had yesterday, perhaps even more so today now that she knew what to expect.

She drank it down in a slow, steady chug, gulping down half a mouthful at a time. The pleasant warmth spread through her, filling her from her fingertips to her toes. She let out a moan, her mouth still full of Hot Cocoa as suddenly she felt herself begin to grow once more.

She moved to pull the drink from her lips, when Juliette reached out and placed a single finger on the end pushing it against her. "Don't stop!"

Cassie closed her eyes, letting herself succumb to the pleasure as she finished off the warm drink. She could feel herself getting heavier, her body filling up with fatty flesh on her chest and her behind.

Her already overfilled top began to get painfully tight and so with one hand she pulled down the zipper until her track top was fully undone, letting her breasts surge free. Her sports bra was stretching uncomfortably, the bands being pulled from her rib cage. Her panties had begun to wedgie, pulled tight against her body as her hips and ass forced the straps wider, her lower half getting thicker and thicker.

Her lips sucked at the last dregs of liquid until nothing remained. Only then did Juliette remove her finger, and Cassie set down the mug giving a satisfied sigh.

"How you feeling, blondie?" Juliette asked, crossing her arms over her chest as she studied her.

Cassie cooed with delight as she gazed down at her body. Two days ago she'd been average. Yesterday she'd been big but fairly natural looking. Now she was huge, and exaggerated.

Her breasts projected magnificently from underneath her collarbone, spreading out wider than her chest similarly to Juliette's. They could nearly rest on the counter in front of her, if not for the compressive effects of her sports bra. Each was round, soft, and delectable, like an overripe piece of fruit.

Her growth down below was even more impressive, hips and ass extending far from her narrow waist. The side of her thighs and her ass cheeks overflowed the stool she was sitting on; she'd grown too big for it.

"Whoa mama..." Cassie said, looking up at Juliette. "Am...am I bigger than you?"

Juliette immediately frowned, brows furrowing. "What?! No, definitely not" She put her hands on her hips defiantly.

"I'm serious!" Cassie said standing up. "Look, I think I'm actually a bit bigger!" She beamed with excitement.

Juliette shook her head. “No, no, no. Definitely not. Trust me, it’s my sweater. Look” Juliette reached behind her and grabbed a handful of her sweater and pulled it back, making the garment taut against her figure. As she did so she thrust her chest forward, to further emphasize her bust. Cassie was about to comment that she still thought she was bigger, when Juliette rolled her shoulders back, pumping out her chest again...and this time she grew.

As if someone had attached an airhose to each of them, over a few seconds Juliette’s breasts swelled several inches larger, growing into impressive rotund globes, the size of Cassie’s ski helmet that she’d worn earlier today.

“See?” Juliette said with a triumphant smirk “I’m clearly bigger”

“How did-?!” Cassie cried “That’s cheating!”

Juliette let go of her sweater, the loose wool garment no longer quite so loose. Her breasts bulged against the edges of her apron, still cinched tight around her tiny waist which hadn’t changed. “I simply don’t know what you’re talking about, Cassie! Now, I do believe you have a certain hunk of a man to impress?”

“What...who are you!?” Cassie demanded.

Juliette just smiled, an idle hand coming up to scratch her newly swollen endowments. “What’s more important right now, Cassie? Finding out more about little old me...or having Scott’s hands on your full, sensitive, breasts?”

Cassie stood up, pointing an accusatory finger at Juliette, but she didn’t refute her either. She slowly walked backwards out of the cafe, keeping an eye on Juliette’s grinning face until she backed her way through the double doors and back out into the hotel.

Back in the hall she spun around...and had to catch herself on the wall. The motion of rotation had sent her curves bouncing, the sports bra no longer strong enough to contain their masses.

“Holy shit, I’m big...” She murmured. She reached down to do up the zipper of her top, pulling it up and finding she could only get it halfway. Her breasts were in the way, the zipper colliding with the underside of her bust that projected off her chest five inches.

“Oh...” Cassie said with an embarrassed frown. “Guess I’m not hiding you two...”

She set off down the hall, walking quickly, eager to get back to her room, back to Scott. She didn’t stop at the mirror this time, only just briefly looking over to catch her reflection. Her profile was insane, her breasts full and prominent, her ass even more so, each cheek curving out from her waist in every direction for several inches. Her hips tapered out almost half a foot on either side from her waist. If she got much bigger she’d have trouble fitting through doors...the thought both scared and thrilled her.

Steeling herself she left the empty hallway and entered the busy lobby. Immediately she felt eyes upon her, both staff and guests alike watching her pass with lingering stares. Cassie felt her face go warm, her anxiety rising like a cobra ready to strike. She ducked her head as she walked, nervously tucking strands of hair behind her ear. Everyone was looking at her, she could feel it. Gawking, leering, *judging*. She looked ridiculous, walking in this fancy resort, with the body of a stripper, her enlarged hourglass figure barely contained by her clothes.

Her breasts were the size of honeydew melons, stretching out her sports bra, the underside of each breast extending below the hem. Her ass cheeks, each one taut and round, like a pair of throw pillows, supported by her thick juicy thighs that lightly brushed against each other as she walked. Every step it felt like her entire body bounced, her breasts bobbing up and down excitedly, her hips and ass rolling back and forth, jiggling in her stretchy pants.

Oh god, this was a mistake. She felt so embarrassed, all these people staring at her like she was a freak. What they must think of her! How was she supposed to live life like this?!

“Excuse me?”

Cassie looked over her shoulder in the direction of the voice that had just spoken. It was a young woman of mixed race dressed in athletic gear, the same brand that Cassie was wearing, though a different product line. If Cassie had to guess they were roughly the same age, with Cassie maybe having a few years on her. She was quite pretty, her black curly hair a voluminous mane that surrounded her head, reaching her shoulders.

“Sorry, were you talking to me?” Cassie said as she looked around the lobby confused. People were still staring; she wanted to get out of here.

“Yes, Hi!” She said with a smile. “My name is Serena. I just saw you walking by and had to come over and say-”

Cassie grimaced as she braced herself for mockery. She’d hoped no one would be brazen enough to do it to her face, but that had been foolish to assume.

“-how beautiful you are!”

An overwhelming wave of emotion passed over Cassie, a mixture of relief, gratitude, and acceptance. Her eyes began to grow moist, as she was overcome by the storm of emotions that rose within her. “R...Really?”

“Of Course! Girl, you are stunning! And that body?! Goddamn! You carry it so well, I feel like if I had curves like that I’d be bumping into things, like a total klutz!”

Cassie’s breathing quickened as she tried to hold back tears, her chest heaving as she sucked in air.

Serena frowned “Uh...are you ok?”

Cassie nodded once before she stepped forward and swept the girl into an embrace, wrapping her arms around her neck and pulling her tight against her. It was slightly awkward, having to lean forward slightly as her bust squeezed between them, preventing her from getting closer. "Thank you!" Cassie whispered into her ear. "Thank you..."

After holding her for several seconds, she let go, stepping backwards. Cassie let herself smile as she wiped a few errant tears from her eyes.

Serena smiled back, though she looked concerned. "You sure you're all good?"

Cassie nodded more vigorously now, her smile widening. "Never better. It was so nice to meet you, Serena. Thank you"

"Yeah, of course...You too" Serena replied, still sounding confused at Cassie's reaction.

Cassie let out a sigh of pure relief, then, after giving Serena a friendly wave goodbye, turned and started back across the lobby.

She moved now, with a confident strut, chin held high, hips swaying with each step. People still stared as she walked, but now she saw them in an entirely new light. They didn't stare because she was a freak, they stared because she was a goddamned goddess. It had just taken a little external validation for her to finally realize that for herself.

And now she was ready to face Scott, to show him the new her.

Standing before the door to their room, Cassie took a moment to fix her hair and outfit. Then, after a moment of contemplation, removed her top, then grabbed the bottom hem of her sports bra and tugged it up. The elastic garment slid free easily, glad to no longer be under the strain that her bust was putting it through. Her breasts were equally happy, slumping forward, to rest more naturally off her chest. Still incredibly round and perky, just no longer squeezed against her uncomfortably. Satisfied, she tapped the room key against the door pad and opened it.

Scott stood up from where he was sitting on the bed. "Cassie! I...whoa!?" His eyes went wide as saucers, his jaw dropping as he beheld her walking towards him. Cassie gave him a seductive smile as she crossed the room, deeply enjoying the way he was staring at her.

"Cassie..." Scott said, his voice hoarse as his throat had suddenly gone very dry. "You..."

Cassie reached up and placed a single finger on his lips. "Shhh. We can talk later. Right now, I want you to enjoy this...enjoy me"

Scott nodded, grinning dumbly. Cassie stepped forward until the outer edge of her breasts were touching his shirt. Her delicate nipples went stiff as the cotton tickled them. Hands on both hips, she rolled her shoulders forward then back, thrusting out her chest. Her heavy bust collided against Scott, the force of the impact knocking him away, falling backwards onto the bed.

Cassie smiled down at him over the edge of her breasts which loomed over him. Leaning over, she reached down and undid his pants, before pulling them free along with his underwear. His already erect cock, sprung free, eager for her attention.

“Cassie, I need you” Scott grunted as he looked up at her.

“I know” Cassie said as she removed her bottoms and then crawled up onto the bed. His hard cock, rising from his hips like a monolith was very tempting. She very much looked forward to riding it...but first she had something else in mind.

Moving up the bed on her knees, she spun herself around, so her legs rested on the mattress on either side of his head, her head above his waist. On all fours like this, her breasts hung off her body pulled by gravity, their bottoms brushing against Scott's abs.

Cassie let out a surprised moan, as she felt Scott reach up and sink his hands into her ass, each one round, plump and gigantic. Scott had big hands, but he could still only hold on to a fraction of each cheek, both grown to an immense size. His hands applied force on her behind as he groped her; he was trying to pull her down toward him, wanting her to sit on his face.

“Not yet” Cassie said teasingly, as she moved her legs to shift her body forward. Her breasts slid along his body until she could feel the scratchy sensation of his trimmed pubic hair against them. Resting on her elbows, she placed a hand on either side of her tits and then lifted them and mashed them together around his cock.

Scott let out a deep grunt of satisfaction as his member was completely enveloped by her warm pillowy flesh. His hips bucked under her, trying to thrust but she held him down.

“Let me” she said softly.

Squeezing her tits together she slowly began to bounce them up and down, sliding up and down the shaft of his cock. She smiled as she could feel Scott squirm beneath her; he was desperate to participate, to thrust and fuck, to lick and kiss. He would have to wait. Right now, this was all about what she could do for him.

She sped up her movements, breasts jiggling each time they bounced against his legs as she brought them down. Behind her Scott was moaning, his breathing heavy as she pleased him. His cock twitched against her flesh as she rubbed and squeezed him with her tits.

“Oh god” Scott grunt “Oh fuck! Cassie!”

Cassie pressed her breasts tighter and bounced them faster, wanting to push Scott over the edge. She achieved her goal as white creamy fluid suddenly appeared in her cleavage as she continued to tiffuck Scott, until she felt him go soft between her tits.

“Mmm” Cassie moaned, as she leaned back sitting up. “Good boy”

“Holy shit” Scott said, his voice weak. “That was...wow”

Cassie smiled as she used her legs to spin herself around to face him. “You liked it?”

Scott nodded “Absolutely incredible...never felt anything like it”

Cassie nodded satisfied “Good” She sat back then, resting her enormous ass on his midsection.

“God Damn, Cassie” Scott said as he looked up at her in awe. “You’re huge!”

“I know, right?!” Cassie said, eyes lighting up with excitement. “I was actually really nervous after I grew, I thought people would think I’m some pornstar freak or something, but then this girl came up to me and told me how beautiful I was in the lobby!”

Scott smiled “Cassie, of course you’re beautiful! I’ve been telling you that forever!”

Cassie nodded “I know, Scott, I know. I just needed a stranger to help me realize it for myself”

Scott reached up and placed his hands on her breasts, lightly massaging them. Cassie moaned softly at his touch, letting her eyes close as she enjoyed it immensely.

“So, you like this size?” Scott asked as he continued to fondle her.

“Yeah...” Cassie said in between moans.

Scott frowned, though he didn’t stop caressing and groping her. “That didn’t sound convincing”

Cassie opened her eyes and looked down at Scott with a smile. “Well...I do like this size. But...after I grew, Juliette grew bigger”

Scott nodded “Ok, and?”

Cassie shrugged “I dunno. She looked really good. And I thought...maybe...you know...”

“You want to grow more!?” Scott said.

Cassie blushed as she gave him a half smile “Maybe...Would...would you like that?”

In between her large pillowy ass cheeks, which each curved out from her waist several inches behind her, she felt Scott’s cock rise to attention once more. Within a few short seconds he was hard and throbbing once more.

“Oh!” Cassie said as she felt his meat lodge itself insistently between her cheeks. “Oh my...”

“Does that answer your question?” Scott said with a grin.

Cassie smiled back, as she lifted herself up with her legs until she could slide his cock underneath her. Then, after taking a moment to align him with her hands, she lowered her body, spearing herself on his shaft, until she sat fully upon his thick meat.

Cassie let out a deeply satisfied moan of pleasure, as she felt his cock flex inside her. "Yes" She breathed. "Yes, it does"

With a resounding slam, the doors to the Hot Cocoa Lounge were tossed open. Behind the counter Juliette jumped, thoroughly startled from the loud noise. She caught herself on the counter, as her breasts settled, bouncing eagerly underneath her sweater.

She opened her mouth to offer her normal welcoming spiel until she saw who it was walking through the door.

Juliette frowned as Cassie walked up to the counter, a sly smile on her face. "Good morning, Juliette"

"Cassie" Juliette said, just on the edge of being cold. "You're back"

Cassie nodded "I am. Scott? Are you coming?"

Behind her Scott poked his head in the door, before entering. "Yeah, I'm here. I wasn't sure if this was something you wanted to do on your own or not." He walked up to the counter beside her, looking up at Juliette. Impressively he kept his eyes locked on hers, seemingly ignorant of her impossibly curvy body. "You must be Juliette"

"Hello, Scott" Juliette said, giving him a warm smile that disappeared as soon as she looked back at Cassie. "Why are you here?"

Cassie smirked "The same reason I came here the past two days?"

Juliette crossed her arms over her more than ample bust, each breast larger than a basketball. "You came here because you were in emotional distress. You came here because you were frustrated and upset and needed guidance. The woman I see before me doesn't need guidance"

Cassie rolled her eyes "Oh, come on, Juliette! What's the problem! Just give me some of your magic Hot Chocolate and I'll be on my way!"

Juliette shook her head "No. That's not how this works. This isn't a free plastic surgery clinic"

Cassie nodded "Well, duh. You don't do surgery; you make them grow using...whatever it is you do."

“How do you do it, by the way?” Scott jumped in. “Just curious. It’s magic I’m guessing, which, already is crazy. But like, are you a fairy or something?”

Juliette turned to him “Fairies aren’t real, darling. I’m a Demigod”

Scott nodded thoughtfully “Ah right, of course, Demigod...”

“Hey!” Cassie said “Can we get back on topic here! Why are you being so difficult with this Juliette...wait is that even your real name?”

Juliette shrugged “You couldn’t pronounce my actual name. And I’m being difficult because this isn’t how it’s done! My purpose on Earth is to help women, like you, who are troubled. You’re not troubled anymore.”

“What! No, no, I’m *definitely* troubled!” Cassie said. “I’m still so stressed, and my self-esteem is *terrible*. One more Hot Chocolate should be enough to really patch things up for me”

Juliette the Demigod smirked “You’re obviously lying, Cassie”

“I am not!” Cassie said defiantly.

“No? This is an outfit of someone with poor self-esteem?”

Cassie opened her mouth to speak but shut it. She’d shown up in spandex shorts that she’d brought with her in case they wanted to do a workout at the resort gym. They were stretched to their limit over her ass, and still only covered half of each cheek. She wore a loose tank top on top, no bra underneath. The surface of each perky breast was visible from the side where the arm holes were stretched forward. Her nipples were stiff and hard, poking slightly upward through her top.

Beyond that, her makeup was done flawlessly, and she’d tied her platinum blonde hair up into a pair of cute space buns. Clearly a lot of effort had gone into this look, and the way she held herself made it clear she knew she looked good.

Cassie rolled her eyes “Ok, fine, I’m confident now. But I’ve still got other problems... like...uh”

Juliette shook her head “Forget it, Cassie. You don’t need my help anymore”

Cassie pouted “But I want to be bigger!”

Juliette shrugged “Not my problem”

“But you helped me yesterday when I wanted to be bigger!”

Juliette wagged a finger at her “Yesterday was about building your self-esteem. The growth was just the vehicle for achieving that.”

“Juliette” Scott interjected “Could I ask, why do you do this?”

Juliette turned back to face him “It’s my divine purpose.”

“It’s your divine purpose to grow yourself a pair of huge knockers!? You just *had* to make yourself bigger than me!” Cassie said annoyedly.

Juliette looked back over at her and smiled “No, I did that just for me. I’m vain and selfish, sue me. Most God’s are.” She rubbed a hand down her front, emphasizing how large her bust was, stopping to heft one up from underneath. “You aren’t jealous... *are you?*”

Cassie gritted her teeth angrily, but Scott butted in before she could respond. “Ok, it’s your divine purpose. But...surely you get something out of it? It’s not money, Cassie told me you give this stuff away for free”

Juliette nodded “That’s right. I get the satisfaction of helping someone in need”

Scott raised a skeptical eyebrow “That’s awfully altruistic...coming from someone who just described themselves as selfish and vain”

Juliette pursed her lips for a moment before she broke “Ok, fine! I’m not supposed to tell you this but every person a Demigod aids provides us with...influence. It’s hard to explain to mortals, but there is personal benefit in our world”

“Ok, so if it benefits you, why not give Cassie what she wants?”

Juliette sighed “I told you, it doesn’t work that way. The person actually has to need help”

Scott nodded rubbing his chin, as Cassie stood beside him still looking frustrated.

“So...if the more people you help, the more it benefits you...why are you here? Surely you could reach a wider customer base elsewhere?”

Juliette shrugged “I don’t want to draw too much attention to myself, and I like the cold”

“Ok...but what if...someone could do your work for you in a separate location? Like a franchise?”

Juliette pondered this “I...I guess that could work? I am allowed to grant acolytes small fractions of my power...But I’ve personally never had one. Who would want to do that, commit their lives to that?”

Scott looked over to Cassie “Babe? Care to make a deal?”

Cassie and Juliette locked eyes over the counter, realization dawning on both of them. Together they grinned and then squealed, excited at their new partnership.

Katya and Giselle walked and talked, enjoying the warm Miami sun. Both girls were in their early 20's, and they'd gotten together to have a stress-free fun girls day by the beach. So far it had just been a total bitch session from both.

"I just...don't understand why he's like this, sometimes" Katya said, not hiding the frustration in her tone. "Like, why would you say those things! How can you be so sweet and say you love me, and then be that heartless the next day!"

Giselle nodded "I get it, Kat. Derek is so insensitive sometimes. Like, yesterday, he texted me to come over, and I was like...no, I'm with my mom...and he literally tried to guilt me into saying that he was more important. Fuck that dude! We've been going out four months...you are not that hot"

They both wore fashionable bikinis, with short denim shorts on over top, to hold their phones. Katya had Aviator sunglasses, whereas Giselle had Rayban's. Young and stylish, these girls should be living life carefree, and yet they found themselves...troubled.

"By the way, did you see Melissa's post on Instagram last week?" Katya said.

Giselle turned to her friend, placing a hand on her shoulder "Oh my god, yes! She looks amazing but...I saw her a month ago, she wasn't that big before!"

"You think she went under the knife?" Katya asked.

Giselle shook her head "Maybe? I dunno, that kind of stuff has a pretty long recovery time. She wouldn't be up looking like that so soon..."

Katya nodded "Yeah you're right...Hey...do you smell that?"

Giselle sniffed "Yeah...it smells like Chocolate...and...Cinnamon?"

They walked on past a few more store fronts until they stopped in front of one they didn't recognize. The carved wooden sign above the door said, "Hot Cocoa Lounge".

"How long has this been here?" Katya asked.

Giselle shook her head "It's gotta be new...God it smells good!"

Katya stepped forward "Come on, let's go in. I could do with a hot drink" Giselle stepped up and followed her.

A bell above the door rang, signalling their entry as Katya and Giselle stepped up to the counter which was currently unoccupied.

“Hello?” Katya called.

A door near the back of the cafe opened and a woman emerged, an incomprehensibly curvy woman.

“Hello! Welcome!” Cassie called as she walked forward. Despite her size, she moved with grace and poise.

She wore only a bathing suit herself, one far too small for her current measurements. She was much larger than she’d been when she’d left the resort. Her breasts spread out from her chest, full, round, firm. They were the size of two beach balls, completely dominating her torso. The bikini strings dug into her flesh as they struggled to hold back her immense bust, the tiny triangles of fabric covering only her nipples, and even then, her areolae were visible over the edge.

Beneath her still petite waist, her hips flared out a foot to either side, legs thick and tapered, supporting her colossal rear end. Standing with her thighs against the counter, her butt sloped out behind her, reaching the back shelf, projecting almost two feet from her back.

Cassie placed her hands on the counter and smiled at the two girls who stood before her. The two young women who stood across from her gaped at her, minds blown by the goddess who stood before them.

“Welcome to the Hot Cocoa Lounge. A place where we nourish body, mind, and soul.” Cassie said with a grin. “Now tell me. What’s troubling you?”

THE END