

Tara: Tara's Research - Chapter 14

How does one resist an invitation to dinner from someone who looks like Evlin? You don't!

A Liquid Bimbocite
Story - Part 18

A bite to eat. Maybe
some wine. Some
nice conversation,
and interrogation!

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A few days later...

Knock!

Knock!

Come in!
It's open!

An innocent, questioning phone call is placed. An awkward conversation occurs, and we find ourselves standing at a door located in the dingier side of town. It's not exactly dangerous here, but it's not quite safe either.



When she said that we should give her a call, I didn't expect an invite to her place.

Same here. Asking us to "dress to kill" seemed odd as well, but it gave me a good excuse to wear my new dress.

It's enough to make Alysa and Brianna reconsider accepting the strange invitation that they received from Evlin when they called her, but their curiosity got the better of them again - just like Evlin knew it would.



Wow!
Just look
at this place!
It's amazing, and
not what I
expected
at all.

I
dunno.
It looks kind
of run-down to me.
I thought it'd be some
posh place uptown
with how she
looks.

Still, it would not be their first time
on this side of the city. Though it
would be the first time they had
come here dressed as they are. Alysa
and Brianna weren't sure if they
were going clubbing, but they had
certainly dressed as if they were.

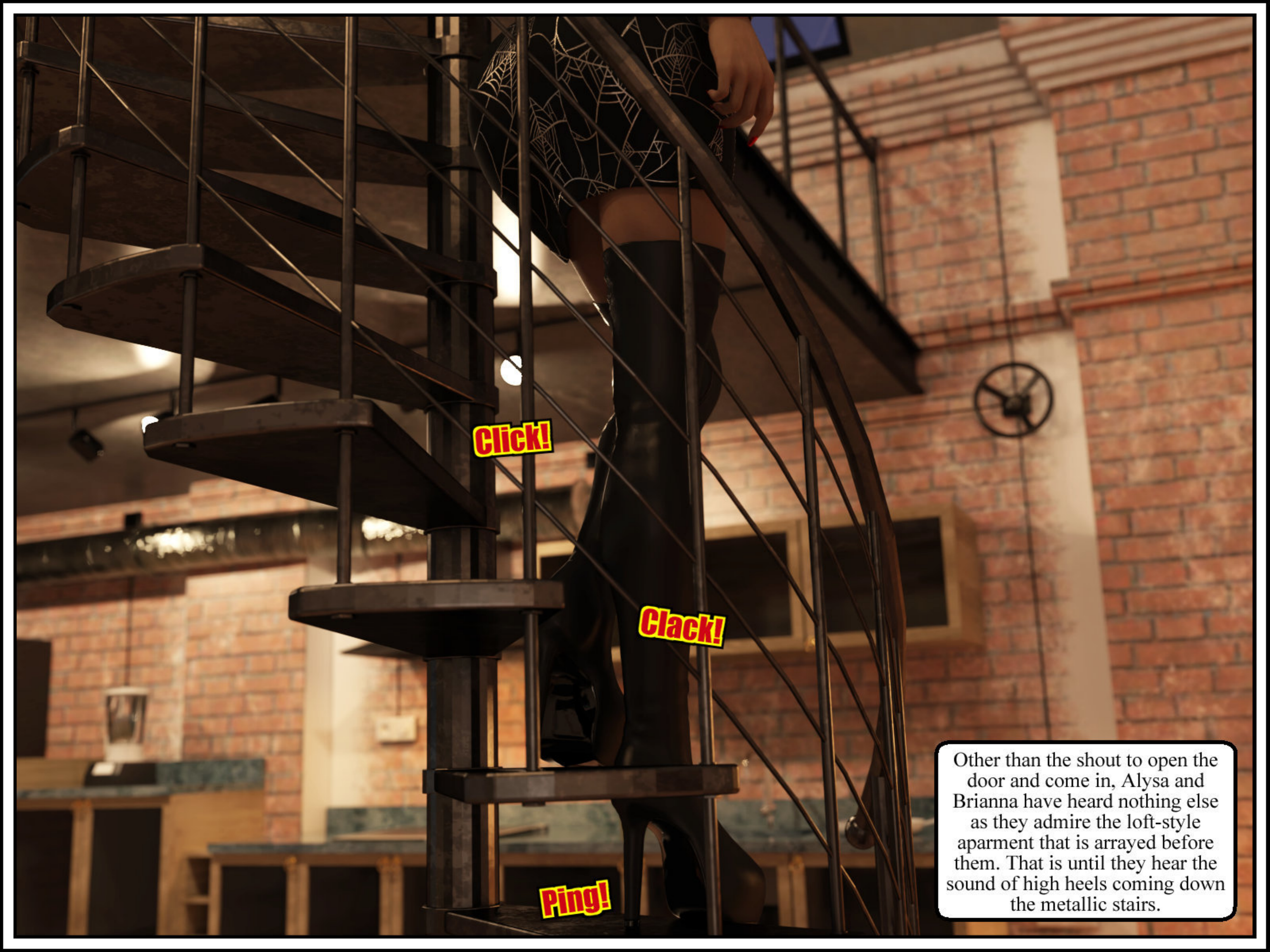


I think it gives the place character. I love it!



I won't argue with that. It does look cozy.

And now they find themselves, looking like a pair of killer babes at Evlin's place. Or at the address that they were provided at least. They can only assume that it's her place. She didn't actually say one way or the other on the phone.



Click!

Clack!

Ping!

Other than the shout to open the door and come in, Alysa and Brianna have heard nothing else as they admire the loft-style apartment that is arrayed before them. That is until they hear the sound of high heels coming down the metallic stairs.

A woman with long, dark, wavy hair is standing in a kitchen. She is wearing a black, form-fitting dress with a white spiderweb pattern and a large spider in the center. She is also wearing black thigh-high boots. She has her right hand on a metal railing and is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. A speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing text. The kitchen has a brick wall, wooden cabinets, and a countertop with a sink and a plate. The floor is made of light-colored wood.

Well,
hello there,
ladies! Welcome
to my humble abode.
I am so happy you
decided to accept
my invitation to
dinner.

Evlin sexily saunters her way down the stairs from the upper level. She intentionally takes her time, letting the ladies (and us) get a fantastic look at her lovely legs and killer ass. We also get a great look at her sexy outfit, especially when she stops at the bottom of those stairs and poses.

Thank you! Wow! You look absolutely fantastic in that dress. I would really love to know where you got it.

I love your place, and your hair! It looks fantastic!

Gawd! She is even hotter with her hair down.

That is nice of you to say. I let it down just for the two you, and I must say that you both look good enough to eat!




Thanks!
I certainly
fill this dress out
better than I ever
did before.
Thanks to
you?

Just
for us? You
didn't need to do
anything special. We
just appreciate the
invite. Thanks
again.

We'll
get there.
In the meantime,
make yourselves at
home and relax.
I will open a
bottle of
wine.

Greetings are made and a little small talk is shared. Evlin admires the sexy attire of her guests, and vice versa. Alysa's new rack has clearly given her a boost to her confidence, and she subtly challenges Evlin to provide the answers she's come to hear.



What do you think she meant by, "Good enough to eat"? Was she serious the other day about a threesome, do you think?

I am really not sure. I feel like everything she says has two or three meanings, but I wouldn't be averse to it if she offered. That is assuming that you are OK with it?

Alysa's attitude doesn't shake Evlin though. This is far from her first rodeo. She calmly deflects Alysa's question and walks to the kitchen to open a bottle of wine. Alysa and Brianna head to the living room, as they wonder more about Evlin's innuendo.

I don't know. She is so hot, and I'm still new to this. Is it cheating if we both agree to it?

I don't think so. Not if we're both into it. I'll leave it up to you, Bri. If you want to go for it, then you make the first move.

Fuck! Now I can't get the image of those two together out of my head. Or me sandwiched between both of their bountiful busts!

The two young hotties share some whispered conversation while they have a minute. It's not much, but it's enough to come to a bit of an unspoken agreement.



Here we are, ladies. I hope you are thirsty.

That sounds like just the thing we need.

I certainly wouldn't mind a drink to sip on.

The muffled whispers are cut short when Evlin returns from the kitchen with a bottle of wine and three glasses. It's fine though, because Alysa and Brianna shared enough to know that they are on the same page.

Cheers, ladies! Here's to big boobs, curvy bodies, and sexy dresses!

Oh yeah! To really damn big boobs! I love them now.

Here's to three of the hottest women in the city. Cheers!





Evlin pours out three very full glasses of wine and passes them around. Toasts are made to this special evening by everyone, and then each of our sexy ladies takes a long sip from her glass of wine. The silence is a little awkward.



So... magic, huh? Magic to make boobs grow. You're a wizard, Evlin! Like the movies?

Oh my gosh, Alysa! You don't have to say it like that. We could at least finish our drinks.

But not for long. Alysa came here for a reason. All the innuendo and dancing around the issue is fun and all, but enough is enough. A nice drink of wine and maybe some good food would be wonderful, but answers to her questions would be better.

I don't mind, Brianna. I like a woman who knows what she wants and isn't afraid to ask for it.

Yeah! I mean she asked us here to answer questions, right?

That's good. I just didn't want to offend you when we are guests in your lovely home.


Time to set the bait for her guests.

To answer your question, however, I did indeed use magic to grow your breasts. How else do you think a rack like that grows in twenty seconds or less?

I am not a wizard, though I do have magic. I prefer the term, "Sorceress" because I think it's sexier, but that isn't really accurate either.


You don't have to take my word for it. I can give you a demonstration if you would like?





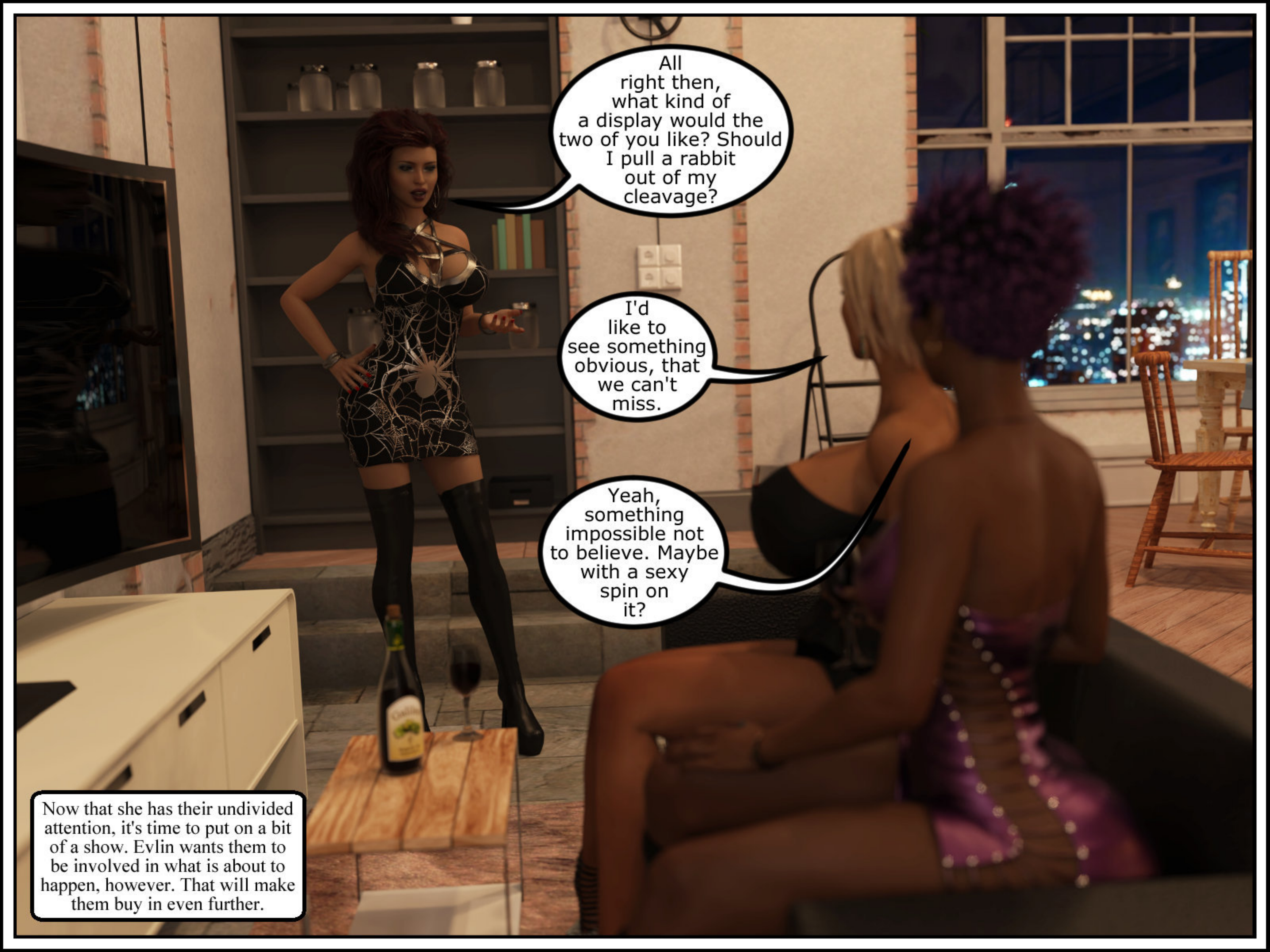
Oh!
You were
being serious with
the magic thing? Like
witchcraft, voodoo, and
spells? I thought you were
just trying to be mysterious.
I don't believe in that
mumbo-jumbo crap,
but if you can
prove then go
for it.

Evlin might have a nibble. She can
feel a little something tugging.

A woman with short, curly purple hair is looking towards the left. She is wearing a purple halter-neck top with black strappy details. She is holding a dark wine glass in her left hand. To her left, the back of another person's shoulder and a black strap with a silver chain are visible. The background is a warm, dimly lit interior with stone walls and a doorway.

I'm not much of a believer either, but I'm willing to have an open mind if you want to show us what you can do. In fact, it might be pretty hot depending on what you do.

She definitely has them now: hook, line, and sinker. She just has to reel them in, though it looks like Brianna is gobbling up the bait like a starving woman. Evlin can tell that the hook is set in deep. Even if they left now, she would come back for more.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black and silver patterned dress and black thigh-high boots, stands in a room. She is looking towards two other women who are seated in the foreground. The room has shelves with bottles in the background and a window showing a city skyline at night. A bottle and a glass are on a wooden table in front of her.

All right then, what kind of a display would the two of you like? Should I pull a rabbit out of my cleavage?

I'd like to see something obvious, that we can't miss.

Yeah, something impossible not to believe. Maybe with a sexy spin on it?

Now that she has their undivided attention, it's time to put on a bit of a show. Evlin wants them to be involved in what is about to happen, however. That will make them buy in even further.

In reality, though, Evlin always knew what she was going to do. It almost didn't matter what Alysa and Brianna suggested to her. She would have figured out a way to twist it to her plans.

Something that you can't possibly miss, with a sexy twist to it, huh? I think I have just the demonstration for my two very special guests.





...Alysa's
amazing set
of jugs?

Swell!

Her nails slowly trace a pattern around the circumference of her left boob. With each circuit, she draws the circle slightly bigger.

A woman with long dark hair is shown from the back, wearing a black and silver outfit. She is stretching her back, with her hands on her hips. The outfit has silver metallic-looking bands and a black fabric with a white geometric pattern. Her hair is long and dark, and she has red nail polish. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

I bet that you would love to see them...

STRETCH!

Fuller!

Alysa's and Brianna's eyes are naturally drawn toward the motion, and then they notice there is different movement occurring.



...stuffed
into this dress
of mine, now
wouldn't
you?

CREAK!

Bulge!

Evlin's breasts are slowly growing bigger with each circle, pushing further and further out into a dress that is becoming much tighter.

She shakes her massive new hooters back and forth, so her audience can watch them jiggle within her taunt outfit. Before they can say much in response, she spins around to show off her ass. Her huge jugs thrust out from her chest and put on quite a display of glorious side boob.

Mmmm!
I really did give you a fantastic set of tits, Alysa. They feel awesome straining against my dress. I can feel my nipples getting hard. Do they look good?

Wait.
Don't answer that yet. This isn't quite enough to convince you, is it? Plus, I don't want to leave out Brianna.





After all, what could be better than having a set of perfect tits?

Their eyes are drawn downward as Evlin continues to speak. The mention of Brianna's name immediately pulls their gaze to Evlin's perky butt.

There can only be one answer to that: having a perfect ass too!

Reshape!

Evlin doesn't even bother with tracing symbols this time. She just keeps on talking, as her rear changes shape to be an almost identical match to Brianna's



More specifically, Brianna's bountiful booty should look **great** stretching out this dress.

Grow!

CREAK!

But only in shape, and not in size. Evlin can't have that now, can she? Like her sumptuous breasts, a moment ago, her ripe buttocks slowly push backward into her dress with new girth.

I hope my poor dress doesn't just burst from all this luscious sexiness!

POP!

POP!

Bubble!

Her ass continues to swell and grow, while Alysa and Brianna look on. A few pops of protest sound from the ever-tightening dress, but it manages to hold on.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black dress with a white spiderweb pattern and black thigh-high boots, is posing in a room. She has one hand on her hip and the other on her head. In the foreground, the back of a person's head with purple hair is visible. The room has a brick wall, a bookshelf, and a white cabinet.

Fuck!
I knew the
two of you were a
sexy pair, but I think
you're even hotter
when merged
into one
body.

I
sure am
glad that I had
them put some extra
elastic in this dress
for just such an
occasion.

The combination of Alysa's spectacular rack and Brianna's stupendous ass provides Evlin, who was already smoking hot, an absolutely jaw-dropping figure. Huge tits and a fat booty stretch and distort her taught dress in all sorts of very interesting ways, as the growth ends and she poses for her guests.



Holy fucking shit!

Alysa and Brianna seem equally impressed with the result as Evlin is. It's one thing to see your big boobs or enormous ass in the mirror, but it's entirely something else to see your own figure flaunted in front of you and stuffed into a slinky dress that is straining to contain it.

Evlin's two guests are more than just impressed though. They gaze at the insanely voluptuous hottie before them, and they can practically feel themselves getting wet. All sorts of naughty thoughts flit through their heads.

I mean... **damn!**

Mhmp! You said it, Alysa.



The story will
continue in
the next part.