

Tara: Tara's Research - Chapter 13

Honey and Tara may not be the only two ladies in town that are having some fun.

A Liquid Bimbocite Story - Part 17

Coffee, tea, me?



Meanwhile,
elsewhere in
the city...

Isla runs from Tara's office and the sexy, demonic dentist giggles evilly as she goes. However, the events playing out at Tara's office are not the only interesting things going on in town today. We whisk our camera across town to the coffee shop where Evlin is sipping on a delicious drink.





She is dressed for the season in a black dress adorned with silvery spider webs. Her fulsome breasts and luscious figure fill it out **very** nicely. Evlin had planned to just relax and enjoy her drink, but it seems that she is not alone.

Yes, ladies? Do you have a question, perhaps, or is this some kind of customer appreciation day?

Two rather curvy figures, that we should all be familiar with, stand expectantly next to her table. Despite her original plans, I am sure that this development is well within Evlin's expectations. She ignores them for a bit, sipping away, before glancing up.



No, we don't have a customer appreciation day, but we do enjoy your visits. Thank you for your patronage! And yes, we do have a question.

This is such a bad idea. We should just let her enjoy her drink. I don't know why I let Alysa talk me into this.

In fact, the more I think about it, the more I think that it is likely Evlin fully expected this to happen eventually. She gives the girls a little sass and then waits for their response. Alysa thrusts out her massive bust challengingly, new confidence evident in her face, while Brianna stands behind her shyly.

A woman with long, wavy red hair and silver-rimmed glasses is sitting at a wooden bar. She is wearing a black dress with silver, crisscrossing straps. She has a confident, slightly teasing expression. Her right hand is resting on the bar, and she is wearing a silver bracelet. The background shows a brick wall and a framed picture.

It's been a while since I've been propositioned quite so openly, especially by two such lovely ladies, but I'm not looking for a threesome... today.

In classic Evlin style, she teases the ladies a little more. She has a pretty good idea of exactly what they are going to ask her, but she twists Alysa's words into something far more suggestive. Evlin intentionally tries to trip them up and make them feel a little uncomfortable.

The two baristas look shocked for a moment. Alysa shakes her giant jugs and quickly recovers herself, while Brianna almost seems to shrink in on herself a little more as she considers Evlin's suggestion. She misses the teasing tone of it completely.

What?
No, that's not-- Anyway, this might sound a little weird, but we were wondering if you had anything to do with the changes we've gone through recently?

A threesome!?
Gawd, she does look so fucking good in that dress. Would I want to...?

And what if I said that I did?





Oh!
Ummm...
well, we just
wanted to thank you
for it. We might not
have gotten together
if not for what's
happened to
us both.

I
told you,
she'd just tell
us what we
wanted to
hear.

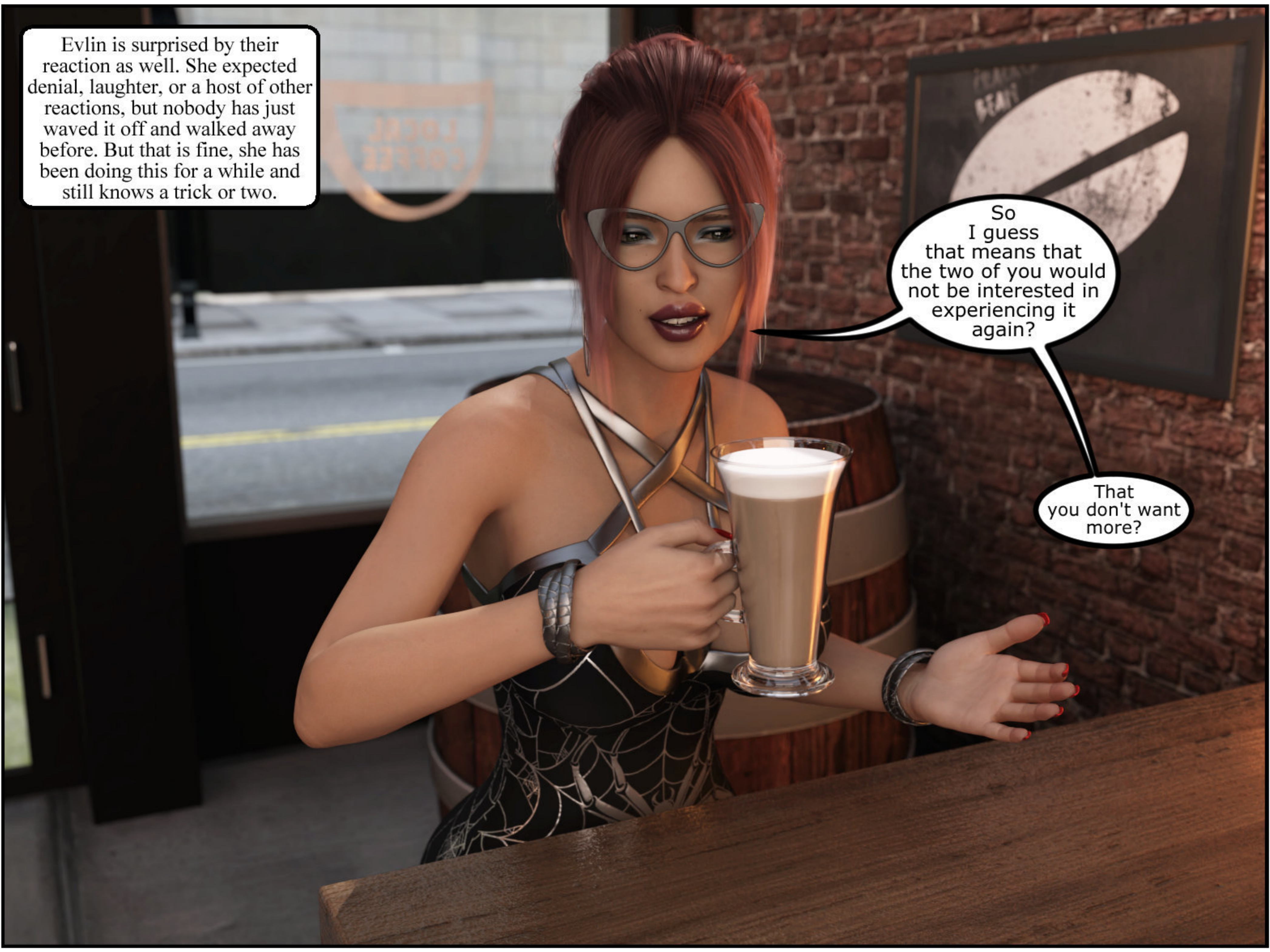


The two sexy baristas look a little nonplussed when Evlin answers their question. They are suddenly not sure what they expected, but confirmation that Evlin changed them was definitely not it. The whole idea of asking her was kind of whimsical and based on a hunch from Brianna.

Evlin is surprised by their reaction as well. She expected denial, laughter, or a host of other reactions, but nobody has just waved it off and walked away before. But that is fine, she has been doing this for a while and still knows a trick or two.

So I guess that means that the two of you would not be interested in experiencing it again?

That you don't want more?





Oh gawd! Just think of it! Imagine how much sexier Alysa could be. I'm getting horny even dreaming of it. Oh fuck! I could be hotter too!

Paink!

Paink!

Evlin just calmly sips her drink, knowing full well what kind of thoughts are spiralling through their heads. Brianna's nipples go instantly rock-hard thinking about what such an offer could mean to her, her girlfriend, and their sex!



So wait, you're not just being a smartass? You really did something to change our bodies? And you can change them even more if we want?

That's the part that seems odd to you? Because I can think of a few reasons to lie.

Certainly! Why would I lie about such a thing? That would be really odd.

Alysa is the first to rush back to the table and nearly slam her hands down on top of it. Her huge set of jugs also nearly impact on the table as the motion makes them jump up and down inside of her straining top.



Hold on just a sec, Bri. So what all could you do? How does it work? How did you do it?

It's magic, so I can do almost anything. Bigger boobs, tighter butt, nicer hair, longer legs, or thicker lips. What do you dream about, Aysa?

I'm sure you both must have a fantasy about how you want to look, right?

Brianna is not convinced quite so quickly, but Alysa silences her protests as she rattles off a bunch of questions at Evlin. She is very curious about her claim. Evlin tries to hide her amusement as she answers Alysa's inquiries.

But after a few sentences, Alysa isn't even listening anymore. She has heard what she wanted to know and loses herself in her own musings. She ponders what she would change about her body, all the things that she could improve or tweak.

Really? Bigger than this? I'm not sure I'd want that. If you'd asked me just a week or two ago if I wanted to be this big, then I would have said no.

I did want to be bigger, just not this big. But now I love them. I certainly wouldn't want them any smaller, but I don't think I want them bigger.



Brianna isn't buying Evlin's story though. Her arousal quiets back down at the mention of magic, because that just isn't possible. She doesn't have a good explanation for what has happened to the two of them, but it isn't magic. Is it?

You're not really buying this, are you Alysa? I mean... magic? That doesn't make any sense.

Sure there are some things I might change if I could, but magic isn't real. It doesn't exist.



Don't
you worry,
guys and gals.
They're already hooked.
They just don't know it
yet. Watch what
I do to them
next.





I'd like to know your name too.

Look, you don't have to take my word for it. I can prove it, if you want. You two talk it over and call me when you're ready.

Really? That would be awesome... ummm... what is your name?

It's on my card.

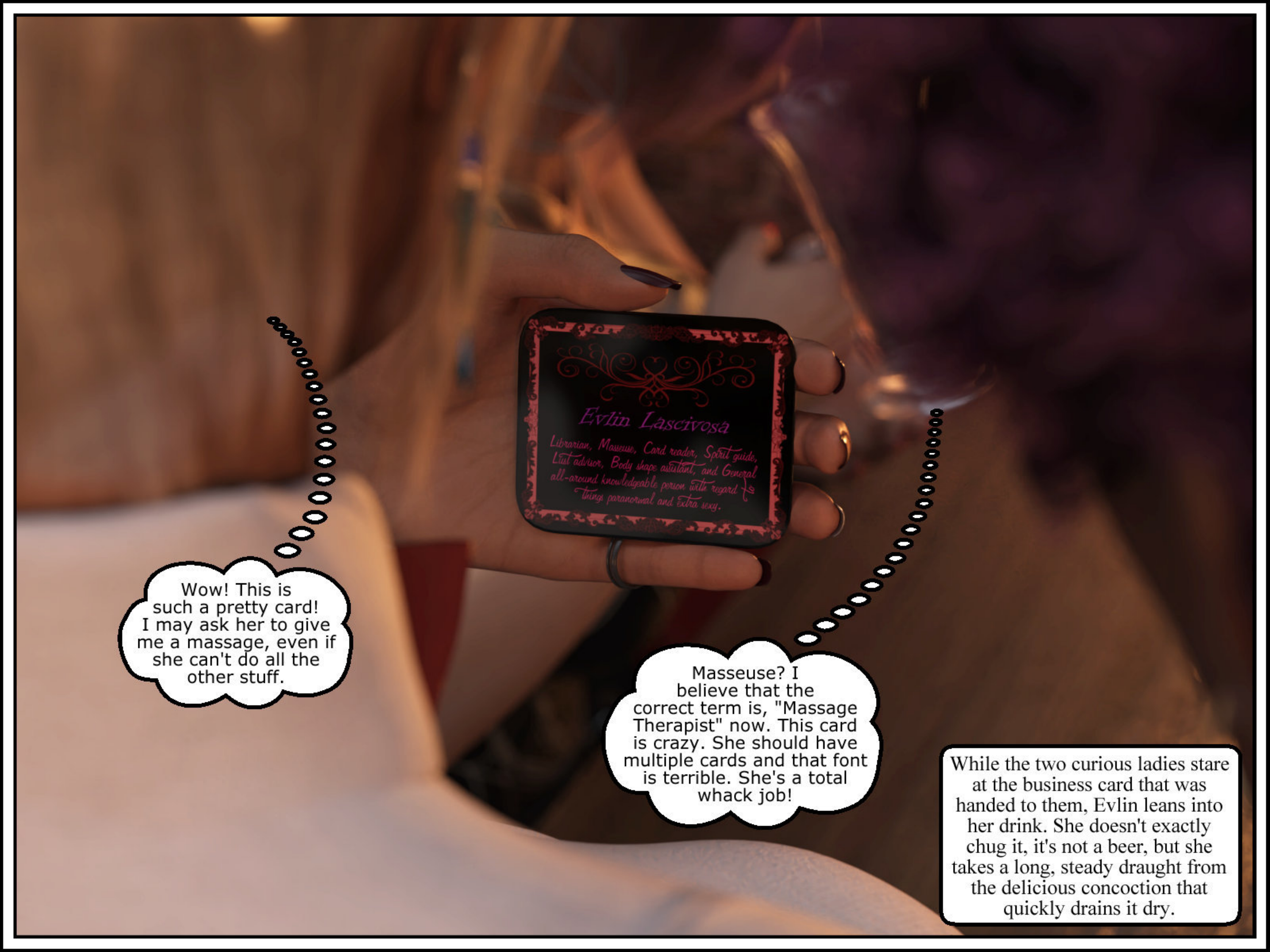
The fact that they may not believe her does not even give Evlin pause. She watches them closely, knowing what they're thinking, and reaches deep into her cleavage. She slowly, sensually, pulls out a card, fully aware that the action will draw their gaze.

Alysa and Brianna can't help but watch the sexy display from a very attractive woman. Alysa takes the card, and they both lean in to read it. However, our two baristas have some very different thoughts regarding it.

I can't believe she is just giving us her number. I've been trying to figure out how to ask her for weeks!

I am one hundred percent going to google this lady and see what her deal is.





Wow! This is such a pretty card! I may ask her to give me a massage, even if she can't do all the other stuff.

Masseuse? I believe that the correct term is, "Massage Therapist" now. This card is crazy. She should have multiple cards and that font is terrible. She's a total whack job!

While the two curious ladies stare at the business card that was handed to them, Evlin leans into her drink. She doesn't exactly chug it, it's not a beer, but she takes a long, steady draught from the delicious concoction that quickly drains it dry.

She closes her eyes for a moment, enjoying the slight sugar rush, and relishes the delectable taste of the caffeinated drink that she ordered. She derives great pleasure from their consumption. Meanwhile, Alysa flips the card over since she doesn't see a number on the front.



But all good things must come to an end. It's time to leave, which is just another calculated step in the process of manipulating the two baristas into contacting her at a later date. Leave them wanting more, as they say.



Thank you for the drink, ladies. Have a good day! I will be waiting for your call with bated breath!



The story will
continue in
the next part.