

# **Meeting Up**

## *A Miss Divine Temptation Collaboration*

*Where is she...*

Doubt and paranoia were starting to set in.

*Maybe she saw me and changed her mind...*

I was starting to feel pretty shitty about this whole set up. Meeting Jess online I knew there was always going to be a risk. After meticulously making sure everything was okay, she was a real person, she wasn't cat fishing. I was so sure but now sitting here you were wondering about it all.

The calls we had certainly seemed real enough, but I was starting to wonder whether AI had gotten that good without me paying attention.

This trail of thought was not particularly good, rather self-destructive.

I had whittled away almost all of my confidence and just when I thought it was time to maybe leave, I saw her walking towards me.

Beautiful doesn't do her justice as a word, there needs to be something else, more than 9 letters, more than one single word. I was floored by her in the flesh. Her auburn hair in the light looked a touch blonde and it bounced with each sway of her body. She wasn't a small girl; I loved that actually. Jess was well into the chubby category, most of her weight was in her hips and presumably her ass. The wide swell of her hips led me to that conclusion; she was swaying from side to side with each heavy step.

Her middle could be described as wonderfully chubby, there was certainly much more than most women had nestled on her abdomen but again this was certainly something I enjoyed, it gave a slight wiggle as she walked over.

She was busty, the icing on the cake, she knew that and she flaunted it to perfection. It wasn't exactly warm out, so she was wearing a black cardigan that tried to hide the view from anyone not looking her head on, thankfully that was just me. The top she had on under it had frills that accentuated her cleavage, and what an impressive cleavage I was treated too. Easily an F cup, her boobs were full and pressed together to make a deep and inviting chasm that I would've loved to have fallen into and got lost forever. Her top also, just for added effect, had straps that clung to the surface of her breasts, only highlighting how big they were as the elasticated straps dug into her soft flesh.

"Jess!" I exclaimed.

“Oh my god I can’t believe we’re finally meeting up!” She screamed back.

I jumped to my feet and wrapped my arms around her. She was far taller than I was expecting, 5”9 and when we met for our embrace I was resting my chin on her shoulder, not something I was quite used to, but it was oddly comforting. Her body was big and there was a layer of softness that I was not used to, but I had craved for a long time.

The floral smell of her conditioner filled my nostrils, and I felt myself being transported to a botanical garden a million miles away from this small coffee shop, the world stood still and I could’ve let time stop for eternity. This moment was a long time coming, I had spoken to Jess online for years, we met on a website in some comment section of an author we both enjoyed where she had posed as the cover. Her boobs were on display being tactfully covered up by a book she was reading.

I wouldn’t have thought something like this would be real, people don’t find love or companionship this way but here I was, finally holding the girl I had wanted to meet since day one.

Finally in my arms.

We couldn’t stand there embracing all day, despite probably us both wanting to, so we released and took our seats. I was shocked at how natural she was with me, letting her chubby arm rest over the table, reaching out for my hand.

*This is real... I’m not dreaming...*

I reached out and met her palm and felt the warmth of her hand around mine. Jess had told me her love language was touch and here we were, holding hands. I felt like I had gone back to school and was holding my first girlfriend’s hand, completely blushing and feeling out of my depth.

Jess smiled and melted me even further into my seat.

There was a silence in the air, despite the countless hours typing to one another or phone calling each other the physical reality of being in her presence made me feel like I was a mute, I was still taking in her beauty, her black glasses made her look so cute, the deadly combo of her boobs resting on the table was the perfect one two punch.

“They’re even more impressive in person... Aren’t they...”

*There she was...*

Jess was a tease; a flirt and she knew the power she held over me. I could only nod and blush harder.

“I bet you wonder why I picked this café. It’s out of the way for both of us.”

“I hadn’t thought of it to be honest…”

It was the truth, I was just far too excited to meet her that I didn’t care where she asked to meet, she could’ve said Mars and I would’ve somehow made the trip.

“Well… How about…” She paused, her finger curling her hair. “How about I go order for us…” giving my hand a squeeze, signalling for me to release her. “You can stay here and watch me walk away…”

I felt powerless to her charm. I had never felt like this with a woman before and I hoped I would only feel like this with Jess forever. She stood up and I watched her slowly turn, deliberately swaying her big butt for me.

Her jeans were tight, she had told me last week that she had put on a few pounds in the last few weeks and I first thought she was trying to set expectations for me or try and warn me that she might not look like her pictures or something but I quickly found out that she was doing it to tease me.

Meeting online, in a fetish community was an incredibly open and honest way to share a desire with someone and Jess shared many of the same desires as me. Her leaning into her weight gain was her not so subtly telling me that it was something she intended to do, a warning and a promise of the pleasure it would bring us both.

She came back holding a tray, the service here was quick, I noticed that she got me a tea, earl grey, my favourite. I could smell it before she even set it down on the table. The tray had two cakes, a red velvet and a carrot cake.

“I wasn’t sure which one you’d like.” There was a strange suggestive smirk on her face, I couldn’t work out why.

There was another aroma that filled my nostrils, fruity, almost as fruity as Jess’ hair. I looked over to see her cup, and I noticed a blue tinge in her cup.

*Is that…*

“Blueberry tea… It’s a special drink they make here.” The comment was said without any real emphasis or importance, but it twigged with me immediately.

*Blueberry tea…*

I had never heard of such a thing but there was something odd about it, maybe it was because of how me and Jess met and discovered each other but to me blueberries were not just a fruit, there was something else linked to them in my head.

The steam rising from the cup, Jess wasted no time and slurped from the rim of the mug some of the bluey tea.

“Wow... That really does hit the spot...” She cooed.

“A unique flavour, I’ve not heard of it in tea before.”

“Yeah, it’s why I wanted to come here with you, they’re the only place that does it and it is just so... So... Divine.” She smiled at me, making a reference to her online persona.

“Would you say you were... Divinely Tempted?” I added.

She chuckled, “A bit much don’t you think.”

“Over abundance is something I thought we both liked.”

The flirty nature of our online chats and calls seemingly breached into the real world in that brief moment, where we were comfortable enough to reference things that we dare not say aloud in front of our friends or family.

*It’s so crazy that she likes Expansion too...*

Her smirk was the only thing growing right now though, it was infectious and I truly loved how fun she was to be around in person, the extra bit of mannerisms that I could pick up from her, the way she was a permanent thing before me, not some text box or voice down a phone that would disappear when she stopped speaking.

She was there.

Real.

In the flesh.

Blue.

*Blue?*

The same bluey tinge I had seen in the teacup.

*What is going on?*

I watched as a slight tinge on her nose started to spread. Jess noticed my stare and her body language changed. She brought her hands to her chest and gave her boobs a squeeze and threw her head back letting out a soft moan.

“It feels even better with an audience...”

I couldn’t think about what she meant but I watched as her skin all over started to blur into a blue form. It was like some sort of magic, something unreal happening to her before my eyes. I rubbed them to make sure what I was seeing was real.

It was.

She was turning blue.

“Jess...”

“Yes? Something wrong?” She innocently teased with a deliberately naive tone.

“You’re... You’re turning...”

“Blue?” She said firmly.

I nodded.

“Oh and... My boobies? Are they growing too?” She said with a childlike playful tone and a pout.

I hadn’t noticed, but they did look bigger, her cleavage growing deeper. Her tits were filling up too. It wasn’t a massive and rapid change, but it was clear she was changing before my eyes.

I was staring with wide eyes.

“Don’t tell me you don’t like this... I’ve seen your favourites...” She teased, holding her hand up between us, we both watched as the blue colour filled up from her wrist to the very tips of her fingers.

“This tea...” She moaned. “This is just after one sip... Imagine what more would do to me...” Jess quickly reached for the cup and brought it once again to her plump lips and drank from the mug, not breaking eye contact from me, she leaned over so I had a perfect view into her cleavage.

My mind was reeling, struggling to keep up with what fantasy was playing out before my eyes, one that Jess seemingly shared. I felt my cock stirring under the table, a wave of lust washed over me and dispelled any shyness or shame I might’ve had being in public like this.

I opened my mouth “Drink it all...”

