

A few minutes later, Lilly sat in a chair at the previously mentioned cafe. She hadn't brought any clothes to change into, so she was still in her pink Yoga pants and light blue sports bra. Lilly felt so out of place, sitting there by herself at a nice French cafe and, quite frankly, underdressed. The other customers were wearing street clothes and were coming in for a drink or one of the famous croissants advertised on the sign.

"Oh, where are you, Mable?" She looked up and down the street. No sign of the vixen anywhere. She wouldn't be hard to miss either, with breasts as large as hers. "I shouldn't have done this." Lilly began to spiral. "I don't go on dates with people I just met; it's so unlike me!" She covered her face, which was glowing red with embarrassment.

"Hey, sorry I'm late." Mable tapped her Lilly's shoulder from behind. She neglected to change as well, still wearing her wholly pink yoga outfit. "Mrs. Johnson wanted to keep me for a bit. She can be such a chatty Kathy." Mable walked around the table and sat down. The bistro chair groaned under her weight. "So," she paused to flick her flowing blond hair out of her face, "what brought you to my class?"

Lilly couldn't help but blush. That genuine smile that Mable had. You could see right through her; no secrets could be kept. "Well..." she had to stop again. Her nerves were getting the better of her.

Mable reached underneath the glass-topped table and grabbed Lilly's hand. "It's alright. Take your time."

That was all that Lilly needed to crumble. She had a soft spot for people like Mable, and she had a hard time keeping that a secret as well. "Bianca brought me, is all. I swear I didn't plan to hit on you or anything!" She waved her hands in front of her as if she was caught red-handed.

"You wouldn't be the first." Mable laughed and looked down at her endowments, barely kept in place by the XXXL sports bra. "With girls like these, you get used to people ogling you." She looked at Lilly again. "I'm sure you understand that."

"Of course!" Lilly shouted with vigor, releasing some of her pent-up frustration. "I get called so many names all the time just because of these!" She cupped her massive mammaries. "Am I a whore just because I was blessed with these?"

Mable laughed, "You are preaching to the choir sister." She sighed. "Know what? Let's get out of here. I know a better place to go." She stood up and held out her hand to Lilly. She grasped it without hesitation, and the two walked down the road, Mable leading. "Coffee is nice once in a while, but I know a place I think you'd like more."

They chatted while they walked down the street. Several people stopped to stare at them as they strode down the street, taking up more of the sidewalk as they casually spoke to each other. They hadn't noticed that they had walked the three miles it took to get to wherever it was that Mable wanted to go because they were hitting it off so well.

"Here we are!" Mable pointed with her free hand at a white and green building. The chic construction told anyone that, whatever they sold, was either something health related or tech. The logo was a green spruce leaf with a pink splash of some liquid surrounding it in a ring.

"Oh, I've passed this place a ton." Lilly stared at the building as they approached, trying to figure out what they actually sold before they got there. "I always figured it was some banking division or something."

"Girl, you're missing out." The two of them walked in and were immediately bombarded with air conditioning. It was a welcome gift, given how sunny it was that day. It was a bar of some kind. Bar stools stood in front of a shiny silver counter with green leaves stamped across it.

"Mable!" A fennec behind the counter shouted. The forest green apron didn't cover her chest at all. Instead, it was sucked into the cleavage of her massive breasts. The crop top she was wearing didn't stand a chance either, showing plenty of cleavage and leaving it tight on her body. Her violet fur was matted in some places with globs of thick liquid. "I haven't seen you in a while."

"Yeah, Hazel, it's been crazy." Mable released her grip on Lilly's hand and approached the counter. The two of them hugged as best they could; their breasts prevented too much contact. "I brought a friend with me this time. I can bring a friend with my membership, right?"

Hazel stared at Lilly, sizing her up. "Hmm..." Hazel stepped out from behind the counter and approached Lilly. "She looked her over from every angle. "Small butt. Nice fluffy tail."

"Mable, what's happening?" Lilly stood stock still, not sure what to expect.

"Some nice mammaries as well." Hazel giggled, comparing hers to Lilly's. "Oh yeah, she can come in."

"Hazel's just messing with ya. She's a goofy one." Mabel approached Hazel and placed a hand on her shoulder. "We always razz my friends a bit. You're just fine."

"Yeah, don't think I'm being mean or anything." Hazel shot a hand out, "Name's Hazel, but you probably figured that out."

Lilly cautiously shook hands with Hazel. "Lilly." She smiled politely. "So what is this place anyway?"

Hazel turned around and returned behind the counter. "It's a smoothie bar. Our menu is up there." She pointed to three blackboards hung from the ceiling by twine. Lilly had heard of these smoothie places before but didn't have any interest in something she could make at home. "Since it's your first time, and you're Mabel's friend, the first one is on the house."

"No, I couldn't possibly," Lilly said, looking down from the menu.

"Lilly, don't look a gift horse in the mouth," Mabel said as she reached around her. The warmth from her body was calming. "Two of the usuals then, Hazel."

"You got it."

They left smoothies in hand. They walked around town and casually chatted about their day, their jobs, and their lives in general. "Oh shoot, is that the time?" Mabel checked her phone. "I have an evening Yoga class in thirty minutes."

"You sure do a lot of classes," Lilly stated bluntly. She was sad she had to go.

"Why don't you come with me?" Mabel suggested, looking her in the eyes. "You have potential. I'd love to see your Yoga abilities blossom."

"Oh..." There she went again, being shy. "Ok." The two turned around and started walking to the park. This was an excellent date, and Lilly was so happy that it didn't have to end so soon.