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Contains: Breast Expansion

Zero Gravity Cassie

Cassandra reached for a glass filled of frosty, pale pink beverage, the coaster sticking to the glass for a split second before dropping to the side table. How there managed to still be inconveniences like coaster-requiring condensation on a damn space station was beyond the young jockey. Cassie took a long pull on her frozen daiquiri and sighed contentedly. Training day always took it out of her, and riding Bella 30 laps around the B Ring track had left her wishing for about the hundredth time that the station had real bathtubs.

Lacking a bath, Cassie unwound in the second-best way she knew, gazing down and grinning in admiration at the way the artificial strawberry syrup in her beverage was making her grow.

“This would be so much better in lower gravity...” she said, glancing out through the large viewport window at the other luxury suites on the rotating habitat ring.

Sucking on her straw as she swelled past H-cup, Cassie wondered whether any of the zero gravity training rooms near the center of the station were open at this hour.

“Nah, someone would see me for sure.” Squeezing a breast with one hand she added musingly, “plus I don’t wanna end up stuck in the corridor again...”

The sound of air through the straw signaled the end of Cassie’s beverage just as she felt a slight shift in her equilibrium.

Attention residents, motor malfunction in habitat ring three, please find a secure seat or the nearest handrail.

As Cassie’s J-cup breasts drifted upward in the rapidly diminishing gravity, the curly-haired jockey grinned.

“Well, that was a freebie.”

Using a series of small leaps, Cassie crossed the room to her food and drink synthesizer, and punched in her favorite order.

Error: Reduced gravity detected. Nutrition dispenser disabled.

Cassie cursed before remembering the box of cryo-frozen strawberries she’d gotten as a gift from a fan, after she and Bella had won the Double Diadem last year.

“Oh, real strawberries are potent though... Should I really take that chance?”

Floating across the room, Cassie pulled a dark red box from the cryo-chamber and slowly licked her lips. When was the last time she had enjoyed zero-G in complete privacy?

Cassie plucked a bright red berry from the box and bit into it, juices running down her chin as the perfectly preserved fruit practically dissolved on her tongue. Her chest tingled as the single strawberry filled her past M-cup.

“I probably shouldn’t have another one...”

The swelling of her bosom pushed the material of Cassie’s skin tight top up around her neck. Her bulbous beauties were now bobbing lazily in the gravity-free environment.

Pinching one pink, strawberry-sized nipple while she could still reach them, Cassie smiled.

“They can always have Delilah ride Bella in my place for the next few races...”

Cassie moaned in pleasure as she bit into a second strawberry.