

DAY ZERO

In the late winter night, Mia wonders why she and her friends still decided to make their way up to the mountains for their vacation, at least in this crazy weather. The weather reporters on every local channel warned about massive snowfalls from here up to the general mountain area, but their friends insisted they make their way up there regardless. Perhaps it's because their friends were too stubborn to ask for a refund on their rental of the large cabin the five of them would be sharing over the next several days, or the owner of the cabin has a policy of not giving back refunds.

Either way, Mia grumbles and shivers as she undresses herself from her outdoor confines, stripping her jacket and scarf and dropping them to the ground before stumbling about to remove her hiking boots from her feet. To her it's a miracle the heat is even on to begin with, perhaps a last minute favor by the owner so they didn't freeze their shapely butts off trying to figure out the heating system. Just as well, otherwise Mia would fear that she and the others have walked into a horror movie had the power been out.

"God, Mia, stupid ho! Can't you wait till the rest of us are in before you undress?!"

"Or at least step out of the doorway if you're gonna do that, sheesh!"

Her friends start to shove Mia out of the way, causing the Asian woman to nearly stumble to the ground as they carry their belongings inside with them. Managing to keep her balance, Mia groans as she watches the others remove their thick clothing, seeing their cheeks all rosy from the cold. "Goddamn, I'm starting to think she was right about not coming out here..." complains the light brown skinned girl.

"Shut it, Candace." the redhead says to the light brown skinned girl, unzipping her jacket with a bit of fury. "It's your fault we're even this late in the first place! Who taught you how to read a map!?"

"Uh, my mama did!" Candace shouts back rudely, removing her snow cap from her red tinted hair, allowing her braid to drop to her shoulder. "That woman had to find the safest routes in the worst neighborhoods, so don't give me shit about map reading! Got it?"

"You two need to take a chill pill, honestly..." sighs the Latin girl, removing her jacket to reveal a loose Penn State University tee. "I know being stuck in a station wagon for three hours isn't the best thing, but we have a bit more elbow room now, so maybe spread out from one another?"

"Yeah, Nina!" Candace shouts, sticking her tongue out at the redhead's general direction. Nina, the redhead, leers at the black girl, who walks off to remove her green snow pants. As Candace peels the baggy pants off her bossy, the redhead accidentally gets a look at her backside, which is squeezed against her body by a pair of tight jeans that show off her tone quite well. Catching

her eyeing her ass, Candace glares at Nina, who tries to feign innocence by looking away. "What, are you gonna judge me by my clothes now?"

"I'm sorry," Nina says, not actually apologetic, "But I don't think super tight clothing is suitable for this weather, especially with no guys to show off to."

"Don't worry about her, Nina," Mia speaks up, trying to cut down the tension between the two, "we're supposed to be up here for five days, so PLEASE be on your best behavior! We don't need anyone here going all Shining on us, okay?"

"...the fuck is Shining?" Candace asks, to which Mia sighs calmly before shaking her head.

Her point is sound, however. The group of fitness instructors are starting up their classes back home at the local gym, and were assigned to work on a syllabus and schedule that can work around one another, making things less of a nightmare on their paying students. The others didn't seem to agree with her suggestion, as the girls seem to prefer being at odds than be best pals.

"Yeah, not even a snowball's chance in hell." Candace says, leering at Nina. "This bitch snores louder than my dog! And you want me sharing a room with her?"

"At least I'm not the one taking their boots and socks off on the drive up!" Nina says. "Who picks a freaking car ride to start clipping their nails? Who?!"

As the ginger and black girl bitch back and forth, the Latin fitness instructor looks around, noticing that only four of them are in the modern day cabin. "Hey, guys?" she asks after a quick head count. "Where's Aksana at?"

Mia, Candace, and Nina exchange glances, as if looking at the other for the right answer. "She's not still outside, is she?" Mia asks. "She was the one driving and all."

As if on cue, the girls turn to the doorway, which is opened up by a blonde carrying at least three suitcases in one hand, managing to grab the doorknob with the other. Placing her bags down on the floor, the blonde, assumed to be Aksana, removes the scarf that protects her attractive face, then looking at the other girls in confusion. "How are you all not burning up in your snow gear?" she asks, a subtle Norwegian accent in her voice. "You made me overdress! It is like summer in Switzerland out there!"

"You're joking, right?" asks the Latina with a nervous laugh.

"Of course I am not joking!" Aksana shouts, removing her snow cap. "You forget that I come from cold country, this is nothing compared to our winters!" As she strips out of her winter jacket and snow pants, the other girls stare in surprise at the little amounts of clothing the blonde

Norwegian had been wearing underneath. She only has on gray cotton shorts that squeeze into her athletic thighs, showing no signs of panties underneath. Her top is a strapless workout bra, as olive green as her pretty eyes, showing off the curvy body and large breasts that would almost be as big as her head. Flipping her hair back to straighten it out from being under the cap for so long, Aksana sees the other girls staring at her. "What? What is this for?" she asks.

"You just...you just seem too comfy with this weather is all." Mia finally points out. She herself is in jeans and a pink tank top, though her pants are a bit looser compared to Candace's. The fit black girl looks on at the Norwegian, jealous of how her body adapts to the cold compared to herself or the others.

"Comfy with weather and self." Aksana says with a smile, her breasts sticking out as if to rub it in to the other girls. Turning to the Latin girl, Aksana asks of her, "Julia, do you know which room is mine?"

"I think...it's in the far back of the cabin?" Julia, the Latina, replies with uncertainty, the other girls moving their winter equipment off to the side. "I mean, there's only three bedrooms, so we kinda have to share..."

"Ah. I insist on sleeping by myself, thank you." Aksana says, quickly silencing the Latina. After an abrupt yawn, Aksana stretches her arms out, with the other girls watching her stick her chest out yet again. "All that driving can take the energy out of you, you realize."

"Well, a body in motion and all that stuff." Mia shrugs. "You sure you don't want to exercise? Maybe we can make something with whatever's in the kitchen?"

"Damn, I could use some munchies, speaking of which..." Candace mumbles, immediately heading off to raid the kitchen.

"No no, I insist." Aksana replies to Mia. "Early to bed, early to rise, yes? If we rest now, we can wake up early enough to plan out the schedule, as intended."

"But I'm wound up..." Julia whines.

"Sounds like someone should've taken the warning of "Don't drink so many energy drinks" seriously then, huh?" Candace says with a grunt.

"I wanted to stay up for the trip, sue me." Julia responds back.

"Mhm, yes, this may just be the best reason to leave and nap." Aksana says, grabbing her suitcases to once again excuse herself from the presence of her fellow instructors. "I will be awake in the early morning. Do not wake me, I will wake self. If you wake me, we will have trouble."

“You wanna fight me on that, scrub lord?” Candace barks, to which Julia and Mia hold their black friend back before some sort of fight breaks out between her and Aksana.

“No no, too tired to sleep.” Aksana says, yawning once more. “Perhaps we can spar when the morning arrives and I am not so tired. Will go take single room for now. Good night to you.”

As the Norwegian woman leaves the main hall, hunting down the single bedroom, Candace struggles to free her arms from Julia and Mia, though she fails at doing just that. “Man, Candace, ease yourself.” Julia warns her, letting go after it sounds to them that Aksana has closed her bedroom door. “There's a lot for us to do around here at this cabin. It's got electricity, heat, we can start a fire...”

“I'd like to start a fire in blondie's room.” Candace grumbles, her arms folded at the chest.

“There's a fireplace, Candace.”

“Like I give a shit!” With a loud sigh, Candace grabs her own suitcase, opening it up to pull out a cute pink bikini that would allow her to show off her athletic figure. “Besides, if I really wanna heat things up I'd get in the hot tub. I heard something that this place has one of those, so we can proly talk scheduling shit in there.”

“Uhhhh, yeah, about that...” Nervous about how the black girl will react, Julia points at the large blinds that reach down to the floor, blocking an exit to the back area. As Candace realizes the Latina is indicating the hot tub is outside amid the crazy snowfall and buried in inches of the white stuff, she tosses her bikini against the wall, grabbing her suitcase and rushing off.

“Fuck all y'all! I'm sleeping!” she shouts back. “And whoever I room with, if you walk in and wake me up, your ass is my breakfast in the morning!”

As they hear her slam her door shut, the remaining fitness instructors share glances with one another, uncertain if she was serious about such a threat. “So, is anyone else hoping we aren't in a horror film?” Mia finally asks.

“If we are, should I grab an ax?” asks Julia. “Cuz I wouldn't mind pulling the 'Here's Johnny'.”

“Not that Candace would understand...” sighs Nina.

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DAY ONE

The next morning, things seem to be a bit more peaceful, if only due to the silence at breakfast.

Nina had to spend her night sleeping in the same bedroom as Candace, doing her best to keep quiet unless she preferred to be choked out by the fitness bitch. That left Julia and Mia to share the other bedroom, the two seeming to get along the best among the five, if only because they have the least to bicker about. They did laugh and share some stories about the others, however, and were happy to know that in talking about their friends odd quirks that they found some means of common ground.

Breakfast came about, and three of the five girls are wide awake, with Julia making some omelets for Nina and Mia, making them with peppers and blended cheese for that particular Latin fitness flair she strives for. While the ginger and the Asian are already eating away, they look up as they hear the stomping of lazy feet coming from down the hall, seeing Candace with her braids loosened and frizzled.

“Sleep well?” asks Nina, smirking at the black skinned fitness trainer.

“Fuck you.” Candace bites back. “Did anyone ever tell you that you snore like a saw on a log?”

“What?! I don't snore!” Nina retorts.

“Bullshit! I heard you clear as day, bitch! You fucking snore!”

“I fucking told you, I don't snore!” Standing up from her seat, Nina slaps her hands down on the table, glaring back at Candace. “I would know if I snore, okay?!”

“...would you really know that though?” asks Mia, curious about the matter. “I mean, you'd be sleeping, right?”

Rolling her eyes, Nina explains, “I always keep my pillows at the right adjusted height and angle so that I don't snore. When I woke up, nothing was different from when I slept.”

“Nerd.” calls out Candace. “So, okay soul stealer, if it wasn't you doing all that, then who was it?!”

Once again, as if she were to walk in on queue, Aksana makes her way into the main hall where the kitchen and dining table are located, her hair a bit mussed as she yawns and stretches her arms out. Though there's something else a bit off with her that the girls notice. “Oh, good morning everyone.” Aksana says, her Norwegian accent a bit more noticeable.

“Morning...Aksana...” Mia says, the Asian fitness instructor making the most unusual face as she notices Aksana's buxom-y breasts out in the open, with the Norwegian's only bit of clothing coming from the pink thong that somehow manages to get caught between her folds.

“Uh...Aksana? Do you sleep in the buff?”

“Hmmm?” As she sees Mia point at her, the Norwegian looks down at her exposed breasts, only to then laugh it off, though she sounds a bit loud and obnoxious while doing so. “Oh of course I do, you silly little girl!” says the Norwegian, pinching Mia's cheek in a discomforting manner. “I like to expose myself whenever possible! It's so free to be me, after all!” Aksana says, walking around the room while her breasts bounce with every step. She doesn't seem to be heading for anything, merely showing off her chest while she occasionally pinches down on her nipples.

“Yeah, but Aksana, you're...with company.” Julia says, pointing to the other four girls.

As if confused by that statement, Aksana cocks her head to the Latina, approaching her. “Yes, I am aware. But we are all girls, yes? We can all enjoy the delight of breasts together, can we not?”

“I guess...?”

“That is the spirit!” Aksana laughs, wrapping her arms around Julia's pajama covered body, bringing her in close enough that her face is buried in the Norwegian's exposed chest. “Come and enjoy them, my dear friend!”

As this goes on, Candace scoffs, grabbing a quick disposable coffee capsule to make her breakfast. “Well you gotta admit, it makes sense,” she says to Mia, “Norwegian there was too comfy in just shorts and a barely there top, and the complaining about the cold being too hot.”

“Yeah, that's true...” Mia says, resting her chin on her fist as she watches Julia shove Aksana off of her. “But don't you feel like something's off about her?”

“Given Julia would know her best, and I only met her a few days before this trip? Hard to tell.” Candace says with a shrug. “Either way, bitch is out for attention.”

“Yeeeah, this is fun, Aksana, really.” Nina says, not fully caring about the situation. “But we need to get through breakfast and do the scheduling, otherwise...HEY!” The ginger feels her head being pushed into her torso, looking up to find the Norwegian blonde is standing over her, with her exposed breasts resting atop Nina's red hair. “Aksana, what are you doing?!”

“Oh, this? I am...adjusting.” Aksana replies, a bit unsure before she answers. “Yes, it takes some mornings to balance out my body, were you not aware of that?”

“Balance out...?” Mia whispers to herself, perplexed by the statement.

“Well you're crushing my head!” Nina grunts, trying to move herself out from under the Norwegian's jugs. “Try to do that one someone else's head!”

“Don't you fucking dare...” Candace barks, pointing a finger at Aksana.

“Yes, that is fine and all.” Aksana says, breathing heavily through her smiling pearly whites. “So when are we all ready to start scheduling?”

“After breakfast.” Julia replies. “And most of them are only getting started.” she continues, nudging at Candace in particular.

“Oh sure, single out the black woman!” Candace shouts, while Mia shakes her head as it rests in the palms of her hands.

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As she goes back to hers and Julia's room, Mia has to admit that Aksana is much more interesting than she had previously established herself to be. When they were introduced to one another the Norwegian certainly didn't seem too abashed in showing herself off, though she didn't quite take it to the level she did this morning. She appeared to be more of a braggart than anything, yet generally in awe of her own physique. This was even evidenced to the Asian just last night, when she admitted the cold was too hot for her. Perhaps it was just an excuse to show off once more to the other four, who were a bit more prepared for such weather. Though it's amazing that she didn't just strip in front of them after the fact...

Though the Asian fitness instructor can't help but feel the whole thing is off. Her breathing, the near smothering of both Nina and Julia, then there's the whole 'balance' issue that makes no sense to her...but she did seem to contribute during their scheduling when they needed it, at least when she wasn't playing with her tits, so perhaps her attitude isn't too out of the ordinary. Regardless, Mia feels the need to shower, and grabs her towel and supplies before heading out to the bathroom for her shower.

The door to the bathroom seems quite thick, as Mia doesn't hear the running water, nor the subtle moans of the Norwegian until she opens it wide, shocked to find Aksana in the glass-doored shower, her leg laying across the arm bar on the wall while her body is covered in soap suds, her one hand massaging away at her genitals while the other plays with a nipple. The blonde doesn't seem to notice Mia at first, continuing her masturbation session without pause. “Oh fuck, so that's how it feels...” Aksana murmurs to herself, breathing in an odd fashion through her teeth once again. “I can't believe I've never felt this sort of pleasure...”

For a brief moment, Mia stands in place, her jaw dropped as she stares at Aksana, not having expected to catch her masturbating in the shower. Once she snaps out of the shock, the Asian instructor slowly steps back, not wanting to bring attention to herself, only to realize that Aksana can eventually look up.

“Oh! It's...you!” Aksana exclaims cheerfully, though seems to forget Mia's name. “Sorry if I am taking too long in this shower! Come! You can join me if you want!”

“What? Uh, wait, no, that's, that's fine.” says a flabbergasted Mia. “You can go ahead and keep showering, I'll just wait...”

“No no, I insist!” Aksana says, waving Mia towards the shower. “We will share shower and bond! That's what all girls do, yes?”

Mia stands silent, her jaw open for quite a while as she contemplates the offer. It's true, of all the girls on the trip only Julia really knows the Norwegian best, and she could stand to get to know her better. Disrobing before the blonde, Mia slowly yet nervously steps into the shower, ignoring the eager expression on her face. Stepping under the shower head, Mia turns her back to Aksana, running the water across her body, trying not to stare back at the naked foreign fitness instructor.

It's when she's about to use her shampoo on her hair that she jumps, feeling the blonde's hands press into her breasts, massaging them under the running water. “Oooh, you feel good, my dear friend.” Aksana says, breathing heavily into Mia's shoulder, her fingers pinching down on her Asian nipples. “You are very well built. And your breasts are so delightful.”

“Uh...thanks?” Mia replies, her eyes shifting as she feels absolute discomfort in her situation. She isn't particularly attracted to girls, and the interaction isn't too pleasant for the Asian. “Look, Aksana, I'm not...I'm straight.” she says flatly. So maybe you can just...not?”

“Oh, but you need to be showered in some places, yes?” Aksana asks, tugging on Mia's nipples while her accent somehow sounds more fake than ever. “Places you cannot reach. Places that...are quite intimate. Forbidden.”

Somehow the tone in Aksana's voice freaks Mia out, not finding any of this at all intimate. She tries to break for the shower door, only for the Norwegian to grope her breasts tightly, holding her close to her body. Though Mia struggles, Aksana's hand still manages to make its way down to the Asian's clit, rubbing it frantically until Mia gasps. “Ah good! It sounds like you enjoy it!” Aksana says, her accent gone, though Mia has no concerns for that right now.

“It isn't...” Mia moans.

“Oh don't be silly, girl!” Aksana laughs in a playful manner. “It's fun! Here, I will show you.” While keeping Mia close to her, hand still touching over the Asian's genitals, Aksana reaches down for her own clitoris, biting down on her lower lip as she moans, with Mia turning to see her facial reactions. The blonde's eyes are rolling back, her teeth sticking out under her upper lip as she creates enough friction to stimulate pleasure. Looking on with further horror, Mia wonders what has gotten into her, as she's never seen any girl make such a face during stimulation, not even in porn. “Ah, yes, so good...this should be too!”

While masturbating her own body, Aksana starts to rub at Mia's clit, the Asian shivering as the touch soon sends a chill down her spine, her hips trying to just away from the Norwegian's touch. She finds that she has little in the way of movement, caught between the blonde's hand and body. Her body tenses up, fighting the urges that come from the way the Norwegian plays with her. "Mmh! Ah yes! I am going to cum!" Aksana shouts, rubbing harder into Mia's body. "And you must be too! Let us cum together!"

"A-Aksana, I'm not...n-no! NO! Nph!" Before she can even swipe away Aksana's hand, Mia cries out, her juices trickling down her inner thighs while she feels something blasting down her ass crack, realizing the blonde fitness trainer is squirting right into her. The act of Aksana blasting her orgasm into her body, much less making her cum as well, causes Mia to freeze, a horrified expression on her face. After the blonde has completed her climax, she leans into Mia, wrapping her arms around the Asian while breathing in that same creepy manner.

"So..." Aksana giggles. "Was it good for you as well?"

"I...I gotta go!" Before Aksana can tell her that she's barely used her shampoo to clean her body, Mia rushes out of the shower, almost causing the Norwegian to stumble. Not even concerned that she's dripping wet and naked, the Asian leaves the bathroom, slamming the door behind her before rushing off to her bedroom. With the door closed, Mia leans her back against it, breathing heavily as she stares off into the distance, brushing her wet hair out of her face. All she can hope is that the other three don't notice any of this occurred, otherwise it will get extremely awkward for the next few days.

Hopefully, Mia thinks, she won't experience anything as unusual as this again over their stay. But she has to ask herself, is Aksana really who she plays herself off as being...?