

# ***THE RENTAL CABIN***

By Chrono Eclipse

## **Part 1**

The convertible sped down the lake side road as the four 25-year-old friends inside the vehicle cheered and giggled. They had all been friends since their freshman year of high school and this weekend was a reunion of sorts, a chance to get the old squad back together for a fun boozy retreat.

Driving the car was Mel, the former soccer star of their high school who had just finished her first year of nursing school on her way to becoming a CNP. She was normally the most level headed of the group and the shoulder of choice to cry on when one of the girls was going through a breakup or a personal crisis.

In the passenger seat was Bailey, the blonde girl with the rich family. The convertible was actually hers - a gift from her daddy, but she hated driving so of course she asked Mel to do it. It would have been easy for all of the girls to write Bailey off as a stuck-up conceited bitch but game saw game and they all bonded over their respective popularity and attractiveness. Once they got to know Bailey they found that under her vain 'Daddy's Little Princess' persona was really a sweet, kind of insecure young woman. Plus she was never stingy with her BFFs and everyone likes getting gifts from rich friends.

Then in the back was Chaela, the free-spirited artist whose parents had immigrated to the US from Costa Rica when she was a little girl. She was often the loudest of the bunch, daring the other girls to join her in whatever wild thing she wanted to try. Sitting next to her lost in her own thoughts was Jenna, the sweet, shy girl-next-door of the group who won every beauty award back in high school and the everyone was sure was going to be on Next Top Model after graduation.

“Wooo! this is the best! I’m so happy to be out here just us girls again!” Chaela squealed, pulling Jenna into her large bosom in a tight hug.

“Yeah this is going to be a blast!” Jenna agreed nodding.

“You guys are going to love this place. It’s like totally secluded with a great view of the lake and there’s supposed to be some kind of game part to it. Because I know you like games and shit!” Bailey said brushing some of her blonde bangs out of her face with her perfectly manicured fingers and smiling.

“I just hope you brought enough alcohol because things gonna be gettin’ CRAZY up in the cabin in the woods!” Chaela called out.

The other girls giggled.

“Okay so - four objectively pretty 20-something girls go to a cabin in the woods for the weekend... what are the odds that we’re all murdered by a deranged psychopath by Saturday?” Mel smirked.

“Pretty? Fuck pretty - we’re HOT! And if any psychopaths show up this weekend we’ll just toss Jenna at them and she’ll date them away.” Bailey teased looking back at the pretty brunette sitting behind her.

“Ha ha, very funny! I actually have a serious boyfriend now and NO he’s not crazy! He’s actually a really successful day trader.” Jenna countered.

“Right because nobody in ‘day trading’ is crazy...” Mel smirked sarcastically.

“OMG! I want to hear about your new guy!!” Chaela cooed shifting her full attention from bouncing in her seat over to looking at Jenna expectantly.

“Well... he’s gorgeous, he’s 28, his name is Trent and I’m pretty sure he’s about to propose to me...” Jenna confided with an excited grin.

The girls all squealed happily for their friend.

“We totally need to celebrate your PRE-engagement when we get to the cabin - Oo! I almost forgot. I made a playlist for us! It’s all of our favorite jams from when were in high school!” Chaela said quickly, suddenly remembering as she pulled out her phone to sync it with the car stereo.

'Party In the U.S.A.' by Miley Cyrus began to blast out of the speakers and the young women all began to happily bop along to it.

"Chaela, didn't you say these were all songs from high school?" Bailey asked.

"Yeah, why?" Chaela replied as she began to dance in her seat.

"This song came out when we were in MIDDLE school!" Bailey pointed out.

Chaela grinned and shrugged.

"Whatever. It's still a banger - '*I put my hands up, they're playing my song, the butterflies fly away...*'" Chaela sang as she stood up in the back seat and began to gyrate to the music.

All of the girls began to loudly sing along until a car pulled up beside them and began honking its horn. They four friends looked over to see a pair of guys in the car actively trying to hit on them. Chaela laughed and started twerking her round tight ass toward them in the back seat and even Jenna flirtatiously blew the guys a kiss and winked.

"Hey guys - keep your eyes on the road!" Bailey shouted at them in a breathy voice as she lifted her tank top up to flash the guys her perky breasts and hard pink nipples.

Mel did a double take and had to work to keep the car from veering as her blonde friends pert tits bounced next to her head.

"Do you want me to crash your car!?" Mel asked with a laugh.

"What? I told them to keep their eyes on the road - that goes for you too sunshine... by the way these are all natural and 100% real... for now!" Bailey insisted as she pulled her shirt back down.

"For now?" Jenna asked.

“Yeah - Daddy promised he'd buy me a boob job for my 30th birthday.” Bailey grinned proudly.

“That's... quite the gift to get your daughter...” Mel smirked.

“Sure laugh now but you're all going to be soooo jealous when I'm the only one that still has big perky boobs when we do another one of these in ten years!” Bailey declared.

The guys signalled that they were turning off the road in a different direction for the girls. Chaela mimed crying at their departure.

“We love you! Tell us your number!” One of the guys shouted out of the window.

“Just follow me on Insta - @ChaGirlParties69!” Chaela yelled back.

“Bye boys!” Mel called with a giggle having at them as they drove off.

When the girls got to the cabin they all immediately jumped out of the car and marveled at how beautiful the place looked.

“Bailey, this place is awesome!” Mel gasped.

“Wait until you see the inside!” The rich blonde girl winked as she strutted up the porch and unlocked the front door.

Inside the house was a very cozy looking cabin set up with a couch and some comfortable arm chairs arranged around a rustic wooden table and a fireplace. On the wall opposite the entrance door was a large painting of an hour glass with most of the sand in the top section and a few grains trickling down to the bottom.

“Love it! This is so cool... we can have mimosas on the porch in the morning and then chill out by the fire at night...” Jenna said happily as she set her bag down and looked around.

“And check it out it even has a stripper pole for us to dance on!” Chaela giggled as she playfully grabbed hold of a round wooden support beam by the staircase and gracefully spun around it.

“Wow check it out the bathroom has one of those full length mirrors that you can do workout routines on I think...” Mel called back.

The girls all entered into the spacious bathroom to see what Mel was talking about and saw their nursing student friend checking herself out in the full-length mirror. Above her reflection was a digital number that read ‘25’ and when the other young women crowded around her ‘25’s appeared above Bailey and Chaela as well with a ‘24’ above Jenna.

“It knows our ages? Those are our ages right? I’m the youngest of us and I don’t turn 25 until next month... how does it know?” Jenna mused leaning closer to the mirror and examining the pores on her smooth young face.

“How should I know? Probably the same way those app filters do on Insta... But how does the touch screen work? I don’t get it.” Bailey said tapping on the glass to no effect. The digital ‘25’ still floating above her head as she tapped around before giving up and moving on to check out more of the cabin.

Mel began to carry the girls bags up to the bedrooms, easily carrying several bags at a time in her toned athletic arms.

“Any preferences on rooms?” She called down the stairs and the other friends quickly ran up to pick their sleeping arrangements.

The four bedrooms were pretty similar so the ladies didn’t have much to fight over. Bailey picked the one with the softest mattress and Jenna picked the room that seemed to get the best cell phone reception.

“Do you want to take the one closest to the bathroom?” Mel offered Chaela.

The latina girl smirked at her athletic friend, putting her hand on her soft trim waist.

“Why, you think because I’m going to be drinking all y’all under the table this week that I’m going to be needing to piss the most in the middle of the night? We’re all in our 20s baby, I can manage holding it a few more steps.” Chaela respond with a laugh.

Once all the girls had put their belongings in their rooms they went out into the hallway. Mel looked up to see a lock with a keyhole in the ceiling.

“Huh, must go up to an attic...” She surmised reaching up to touch the keyhole with her finger.

“Whatever its probably all gross and dusty up there. Let’s go back downstairs and get this party started!” Bailey called as she pranced back down the steps.

“Wooo!” The girls called after her as they followed the blonde girl down to go get drinks and hang out.

Chaela opened the fridge and found a small bottle of champagne inside with a note attached to it.

“Hey gurlies... looks like the renters left us a little complimentary bubbly... the note says ‘Enjoy a nightcap before you retire...’.” She read holding up the bottle.

“Awww thats sooo cool and like fancy a ‘nightcap’ before we ‘retire’ to bed...” Jenna replied really impressed by how classy it seemed.

Bailey danced over and examined the bottle.

“Yeah it’s nice but I brought waaaay better champagne than this. So let’s drink that first and save this for later this weekend for if we’re really desperate and don’t want to take another trip to the liquor store.” Bailey said taking the bottle from Chaela and putting it back in the fridge.

Soon the girls were all settling in, they had Chaela’s playlist blaring from the sound system she brought and Jenna was mixing drinks for her friends as they danced around in the open area of the cabin.

“Wow this is really good Jenna! How’d you learn how to make this?” Mel asked taking a sip of her drink.

“Oh ha I uh actually bartended for like a half a second last summer between modeling gigs.” Jenna replied, blushing as she took a sip of her own drink.

“Hows modeling going? I was expecting to see you on Project Runway or some shit by now! Your Insta is fire!” Chaela asked over the music as she busted a move next to them.

Jenna frowned uncomfortably and took a big gulp of her drink.

“Uh well... I um I was in a local ad spot last winter...” She explained.

“Yeah you were the bikini babe on the car for that Crazy Carl’s discount cars!” Mel remembered.

“...Yeah... and um, my agency has been working to get me some more jobs but uh... you know... it’s tough so I... I was actually thinking of maybe doing an Only Fans site?” Jenna explained in embarrassment.

“Oh god, don’t do that. Guys just want to harass you for free feet pics. Trust me.” Mel said adamantly.

“It’s not so bad. My page does pretty good and all guys even get are pictures of my ta-tas...” Chaela said with a laugh shaking her perky breasts for emphasis.

“Yeah uh but I actually decided to take this office job doing reception for this like ‘business solutions’ company until the modeling work picks back up... but, y’know, maybe I won’t even need to worry about it because my boyfriend has like super high earning potential... so after we’re married I can... just kind of do modeling and stuff casually!” Jenna suggested with a happy smile and a shrug.

“OMG! Yes! The new boyfriend! Pics! I wanna see Pics ASAP!” Bailey said chugging her drink and dragging Jenna over to the couch.

The girls all gathered around the rustic coffee table and fireplace looking at Jenna's phone as she swiped through pictures of her and her boyfriend doing fun activities like hiking and boating, out at a fancy dinner or at a sporting event.

"Ooo he's cuuute!" Chaela whistled, nudging Jenna.

Mel leaned in to get a better look at the phone and knocked her drink over onto the table.

"Oh crap hang on, I'll clean it up!" The young nursing student insisted as she hopped over the back of the couch and ran to grab some paper towels.

As she wiped the liquid off of the wooden surface she found what looked like a piece cut out from the rest of the table. Pressing her fingers against it she felt that it actually appeared to be some kind of button that she could push down.

"Hey guys, check this out..." Mel whispered as she pushed in the wooden mechanism.

It lowered with a click and suddenly a hidden compartment opened on the table. Chaela reached down and pulled out a card from the compartment and read it to her friends.

"The fleeting bloom can escape in a blink, but linger longer and you'll have to think, Advancing time can be a double-edged sword but use your wits and you will earn your reward." She read, showing the card to her friends. On the back was an hour glass like the giant one on the wall.

"Oooo cool! This much be part of that escape room thing! It's the first clue of the puzzle!" Jenna gasped happily.

Mel took a closer look at the card.

"The fleeting bloom can escape in a blink... bloom means flower... did anyone see any flowers around?" The young woman pondered tapping her nose in contemplation.



Bailey rolled her eyes and grabbed the card from her friend, tossing it back into the compartment it came out of.

“Guys we have all weekend to solve these dumb puzzles. Tonight is for partying and letting loose. Like - it’s been SEVEN years since we were all together hanging out like this! Let’s have fun get wasted, shake our groove thangs and then tomorrow morning while we’re all nursing hangovers we can figure out if there are any flowers around the cabin...” Bailey proposed to the rest of the group.

The rest of the girls nodded in agreement and went back to chatting, dancing, drinking and partying. Lots of sexy and/or embarrassing selfies and group pics were taken as the friends had a wild time. At one point the girls challenged each other to a cartwheel competition (which Mel declared herself the winner of mostly because the other girls eventually fell to the floor in a fit of giggles after like three cartwheels.) and Chaela got everyone to do body shots.

As the playlist wound down in the wee hours of the morning and the hard-partying 20-somethings were ready to pass out, they all dragged themselves upstairs to their respective rooms.

Jenna sat crosslegged on her bed in pajamas holding her phone up as she facetimed her boyfriend. After a few rings a bleary-eyed half asleep man answered in a dark bedroom.

“Hey baby... you’re up late. Are you having fun?” He asked her groggily.

“Yeah, sorry I’m a little tipsy... I know it’s late but I want to call and say goodnight.” Jenna said, drunkenly smiling into the phone.

“Cool, well I’m glad you’re having a good time. There’s nothing like connecting with old friend right?” He replied still drowsy.

“OOOOHHHHHHH.” A loud moan cut through the room.

“What was that?” Jenna’s boyfriend asked.

“Um that’s one of the girls either snoring... or masturbating... or both?” Jenna replied with a giggle.

“Huh...” The guy replied looking concerned.

“Well, I’ll let you get back to bed but I wanted to give you a little something to dream about...” Jenna purred.

She then lifted her shirt up to show her perky bare boobs under her pajama top and aimed the camera at them. Her boyfriend grinned appreciatively as she giggled and jiggled her body for him.

The next morning the four women all struggled to wake up. Mel, who was normally an early riser found that her body felt like lead as she attempted to get out of bed. She willed herself to swing her legs over the edge and sit up with a groan.

As she sat on the side of the bed and stretched, the athletic nursing student did a double-take, looking down at her normally firm flat abs and seeing just a slight bit of soft roundness to them. She reached down and pinched the small roll of flab on her mid-section and groaned shaking her head - Mel never usually drank as much as she had had last night and thanks to letting loose for one night she was now bloated and had the start of a beer belly!

She jumped up out of bed and quickly got dressed in order to go for a morning run and burn off the calories she had consumed last night. But when she got down stairs, dressed in her jogging fleece; runners shorts; and sneakers, she found that the cabin door was sealed shut.

“Right... escape the room...” Mel realized.

She figured that it wasn’t worth trying to solve the whole thing by herself before everyone got up just so that she could go out for a run. So instead she moved around some furniture and did an indoor workout routine in the middle of the living room.

But as Mel worked her way through the warm-up she was finding her workout harder than usual. She was sweating after a set of jumping jacks and the plank she was holding burned her arm and thigh muscles more intensely than ever before. She collapse onto the rug and took a few huffing deep breaths as she hears plodding footsteps coming down the stairs.

Bailey shambled onto the first floor of the cabin like a sleepy zombie dressed in her designer nightie. She looked an absolute wreck with her blonde hair in messy tangles above her head and deep purple bags under her eyes. As Mel looked up at her from the floor she even noticed that Bailey had some noticeable creases framing her nose and mouth.

“Ugggh I’ve like - NEVER felt this bad after a night of drinking before...” The rich girl groaned as she rubbed her head and dragged herself over to the kitchenette to make herself some coffee.

“Yeah I’m feeling pretty ragged this morning too... I was going to go for a run but... the doors locked.” Mel pointed out as she pulled herself up off the floor.

Bailey looked over toward the door, rubbing the back of her aching neck as she sipped some coffee.

“Oh god, that stupid game... do we really need to solve a bunch of puzzles before we can go out and swim in the lake? I packed a half a dozen new bikinis I wanted to try out this weekend...” Bailey whined.

Mel walked over and began to make herself some tea and looked down at her blonde friend’s bare legs and feet which looked a bit less moiturized and pristine than they normally were.

“Y’know, you should probably drink a lot of water instead of that coffee - you look pretty dehydrated... see how veiny your feet are? That’s a sign of dehydration.” The nursing student suggested, pointing down to her friends pedicured feet, the tops of which were looking a bit veiny and dry.

Bailey’s jaw dropped at she looked at the older-looking skin of her legs and feet.

“Ew god! They look like my moms feet!” She scoffed as she quickly poured out her coffee and got herself a water bottle.

“Good morning...” Jenna yawned behind them as she came down the step.

“Morning...” The other two hung-over women mumbled.

Jenna padded over to the coffee pitcher and poured herself a cup, arching her back and making creaking sounds as if her body was sore.

“I was going to make a nice big breakfast this morning but I feel like I gained like 20lbs in my ass and thighs overnight so I kind of want to skip it...” The young model explained.

“Yeah I feel so bloated from drinking last night... I was thinking about doing some more yoga and cardio this morning if you want to join me.” Mel offered.

“Sure! That sounds like fun... but I kind of want to take a nice hot bath first... I feel so sore this morning. I think I slept funny on that mattress.” The young brunette said.

She smile at Mel causing small creases in the corners of her eyes to bunch up like crows feet. Mel scratched the back of her head and wondered why she hadn't noticed the crinkles around Jenna's eyes yesterday.

“Well, we all better recover fast and get ready to bounce back up again because you-know-who is going to want to party hard again tonight...” Bailey cautioned as she took another bit sip of water.

“Where IS Chaela?” Mel asked expecting her free-spirited friend to be dancing down the stairs bubbly as always.

“I heard her snoring as I came down. I think she's still asleep.” Jenna offered.

“We should go check on her. She'd be pissed at us if we let her oversleep...” Bailey suggested.

“Cool you do that and I’ll have a quick soak in the tub.” Jenna said with another crinkly smile.

Mel and Bailey headed back upstairs and Jenna grabbed a towel to go to the bathroom. Mel gently knocked on the door to Chaela’s room.

“Cha... You up?” She asked through the crack in the door.

“Snnhooooorrrrk.” A loud snoring sound echoed through the room in response.

Bailey rolled her eyes and pushed open the door. There their busty friend was laying face down tangled in the sheets dressed in nothing but a t-shirt and panties. Mel blinked at the sight of cellulite dimpling the backs of Chaela’s thighs as she lied spread-eagle on the bed. She could have sworn that her central America friend’s legs were a lot more toned than they looked now.

Chaela snored loudly again causing her wide ass to jiggle. Bailey marched over to her and shook her awake.

“Hey Snorlax! Time to wake up!” Bailey yelled jostling Chaela’s arm.

“Snorlax?” Mel asked with a smirk.

“What? I was a kid in the 2000s. I know about Pokemon.” Bailey replied in defense.

Chaela rolled over and slowly lifted her head up, bringing a hand up to cup her temple. Her dark hair with blond highlights was a complete mess of tangles.

“Ugggh. I feel like I got hit by a truck...” She groaned.

Bailey and Mel mumbled in agreement but before they could commiserate much more there was a scream from downstairs.

**To be continued...**