

## Chapter 4

Entering the break room, the smell of vegetable soup lingers in the air, this doesn't help get her out of my head. Thankfully, I'm not sharing the room with anyone else. The shop has a few break rooms scattered about and this one in particular is closest to the tech corner, so it's rarely occupied. I place the pasta in the microwave and take a seat, looking at my phone whilst I wait. I have a message from Mandy, a picture. I quickly look around and put my back to a wall so that nobody can look over my shoulder, no matter how unlikely that may be, and I open the message.

The picture shows Mandy in the toilets taking a photo of herself in the mirror. Her shirt is still unbuttoned from earlier, and she is bending forward slightly, causing gravity to help her boobs in their attempts to break free from their cage. The angle gives a full view of her long, cavernous cleavage. I can also see the strain at the flanks of the top as it is stretched around her sizable bosom. *She must be a cup size bigger now... E... F?* I stare for a few seconds before the ping of the microwave scares me back into reality. *I need to close it before I get worked up again.* I go to close the image and notice a caption. "I think the large is looking less and less likely to contain the girls... Maybe it's worth ordering the extra-large ;)". I quickly reply before retrieving my food from the microwave

Dan:                    Already ordered.

Mandy:                Ooo good boy, I think you deserve a reward for your initiative. Later though,  
                             customer just walked in, enjoy your lunch!

*As if I needed another reason to have her swimming around my head... What on earth will the reward be?!* My pulse quickens as I try to swat the thoughts away. I find myself rushing to finish lunch and head back to the tech corner. As I round the end of an aisle I can see into the shop and observe Mandy serving a lady.

The lady looks to be in her mid-30s and is well dressed, standing around the same height as Mandy, albeit with heels on. The customer is thinner than Mandy and far less curvy however the lady does have some cleavage, that at a guess, was the same size as Mandy's on the first day she started working here. However, in those few short days, Mandy's chest looks much heftier, especially compared to her former size.

From the distance I can't hear what they are saying but they are smiling and laughing when suddenly the customer places a hand under Mandy's right breast and gives it a lift. I stop, frozen in my tracks and just watch. Mandy looks around and notices me. Without hesitation and without breaking her stare at me Mandy grabs the customer's other hand and places it on the front of her left breast and squeezes. She turns to the customer and says something that causes them both to laugh. The lady repays the gesture and takes Mandy's hands and places them on her slightly smaller bust and helps her the same by squeezing Mandy's hands into her breasts. After a moment shared between the two Mandy says something I still can't hear but she waves at me. The customer turns to see what Mandy is waving at, we make eye contact and she starts to blush.

*Oh God, please don't let me be awkward...* With great effort I start to walk, which is mostly difficult as I try to hide my erection. I doubt I'm doing a good job as the customer's blush deepens and Mandy starts to smile. As I get closer, I give an excuse to try and hide around the back to once again calm myself.

"I've got to sort something out for Luke, I'll be out in a few minutes" I nervously say.

"It's alright, I was just helping this lady with finding something" she winks.

I spend the next few minutes trying to calm myself down before heading back onto the shop floor. Mandy is leaning against the till desk staring blankly out onto the shop floor.

"Earth to Mandy"

Startled, Mandy jumps "Oh jeez, I didn't see you come back out!"

"Sorry, didn't mean to scare you"

"It's quite alright, just thinking of what you missed out on" quickly Mandy is back at it again.

I take the bait "what did I miss?"

"That lady, she couldn't stop staring at my boobs and said that I ought to get a new uniform. I told her that my boss has already ordered a new shirt because I'm still growing" she pauses to gauge my reaction.

"She was shocked once I told her that I was her size not too long ago. It piqued her interest. I asked if she wanted a feel because sometimes you do see with your hands rather than your eyes. That is about the time you came around the corner" again she pauses to glance over me.

"Once you ran away to the office to hide your boner" she chuckles. "Us girls continued our chat, I had a feel of her boobs, I was right they were the same size as I was last week. Funny how in such a short time I have grown this big" Mandy thrusts her chest out proudly. "Do you think I looked much bigger than her? I felt bigger, she even said so."

I am standing there dumbly as I try to hide my arousal once more. "I... er-"

"C'mon Dan, I can see when you are staring..." Leaning forward to accentuate her chest, she continues. "I wonder what you are looking at, I don't think its my curvy hips..." she places her index finger on her chin and looks up and gives her hips a little shimmy which does succeed in taking my gaze from her bosom, but the aftershock of the motion causes my eyes to dart back to the jiggling under her strained uniform top. "Looks like I might not find out right now... such a shame" Mandy starts towards the front of the shop. I was so focused on Mandy that I didn't even notice customers coming into the shop.

I take this time to breathe and pretend I'm working on something on the tills. Mandy is serving the older couple when I notice that there are a few people wandering in. It looks like the afternoon rush has started. I try and clear my head and start to work for real. Mandy and I don't get a lot of time to speak as it remains busy until close, but I can't help but notice that over the course of the afternoon her top seems to be getting tighter. *Surely, it's all in my head.*

The day comes to an end and alarms are set and we both head to our cars.

"Another night with junk food and TV?" I ask.

"I think so, not much going on at the moment, my friends are a bit sparse sometimes and it's just me so..."

"Same here, maybe some video games though tonight, not a lot I fancy watching is on at the moment" I reply.

"Oh, I love games! Been a gamer since I was a kid, I'm a massive nerd at heart and I have even been known to cosplay" she says.

"Oh yeah? Me too... the gaming thing, not the cosplay" I chuckle.

"I've just finished playing Resident Evil 8 and I think I know what my next outfit will be" she winks. Though I've not played it, I have access to the internet. I know all about the super tall and busty Lady Dimitrescu. "I've got some stuff at home, maybe you can be my test audience?"

"If I can help, I will" I reply almost too quickly.

"Like the sound of me modelling for you, huh?" she laughs, causing me to blush.

I stammer and stutter trying to reply but that just makes her laugh more.

"I'll send you some pictures of my previous cosplays, maybe you'll enjoy that too?" she grins as she reaches her car and grabs the handle.

"I'd... erm... Love to see your previous work..." I quietly manage to get out.

"I'm sure you would like that very much" she winks. "Well, I'll see you tomorrow, Dan! Enjoy your night, hope you have fun and it isn't too hard... The games I mean" she giggles as she sits in her car and drives off.

Arriving back home I quickly change into PJs and prepare for a nice relaxing and distracting gaming session. I fire up the PC after putting food in the oven to cook. *Maybe she has messaged... I should check...*

5 new messages: Mandy.

Without delay I open our chat.

Mandy: I was thinking about our chat earlier and I think I've got enough stuff at home to work on my new cosplay. Here are two of my older cosplays.

The first picture is captioned with "November 2020" which is just around a year ago. Mandy is dressed up as Maya from Borderlands. This is the "old" Mandy however and her pudgy frame is straining the signature yellow top, especially around the midsection. The cosplay shines when it comes to her face where she must have spent a significant amount of time trying to get the cell-shaded look from the game. Her features even look different compared to the Mandy of today, not as cute, not as alluring.

The second picture, "August 2021", shows her dressed up much more provocatively as Tifa Lockhart from Final Fantasy 7 in her famous white tank top and black shorts. She looks so different already by this point, her facial features have become more smooth, cute, defined almost. She has an alluring look in her eyes as if she knows she is sexy, like she has confidence. Comparing the two pictures, I can see the progression of her bust. Once flat and formless her chest develops two protruding breasts which are proudly on show, the tank top was tight and leaves little to the imagination, much like the source material. I'd guess these to be C cups but it's hard to tell, maybe she has a push up bra on or something. The top does differ from the game slightly in that Mandy's top is lower cut and reveals the very top of her cleavage, by design or due to growth I wonder to myself. Her frame looks less pudgy overall and seems to have the beginnings of a hourglass shape to it, her hips much wider than the first photo. I hadn't noticed before but it seems her hips have also gone under their own transformation. Further down her legs are also on show and her thighs seem larger than they are now as are her calves. *She really has changed so much... In just two months.*

Mandy: Here is a first draft of my next cosplay: Lady Dimitrescu, I just threw together. Just the dress, I still need to weather it to look more accurate, but do I fill it out right?

The final message is followed up by a picture of Mandy standing in a full-length mirror, the camera much lower down as if to make her look like a giant, like Lady Dimitrescu, her face is capturing the evil grin to perfection as she stares down towards the camera. Her hands on her wide hips, proudly displaying her body for the camera. The long flowing dress is a bright white with a crinkle effect over it, much like the source, after some weathering the dress will fit the dirty faded white / cream more accurately. Finally, there is her infamous bust, Lady Dimitrescu's most prominent features and what shot her into meme territory. Mandy's breasts look marvellous bulging out of the dress, they almost look bigger than the Lady's. Her pristine cleavage on show is massive and cavernous as it is tightly packed into the dress which I think is probably a size or two too small, not that I am complaining.

Dan: Wow, you threw that together tonight? That looks good already.

Mandy:                    You didn't answer the question, do I fill the dress out right?

*So forward, she knows the answer, but she wants to hear me say it... Or type it I suppose.*

Dan:                    Well yeah, you are filling it out right, you look a lot like her in some ways

Mandy:                    My figure you mean? My wide mommy hips? My huge mommy milkers? ;)

*Fuck.*

Dan:                    I mean, I don't think I would've used those words but... yes you are very well developed in your chest like she is.

Mandy:                    Oh yeah? You sure?

Another picture, this time it is taken from above like in some of the promotional art. *She is still in the dress.* The angle gives a perfect view of the tops of her breasts and they are struggling to be contained. Her evil smile has been replaced by that of a look of desire and suggestion. Her spare hand is using its index finger to pull the front of her dress which shows off more of her boobs. I think I can see the start of her areola.

Mandy:                    Am I just as busty? Or more?

Another picture, same angle as before but through some trickery her boobs appear bigger, like she is thrusting her chest out after having taken a deep breath. Now the edges of her areola are on show, I can also see her nipples are hard. *She must like teasing as much as I like receiving it.* Her cleavage is now looking deeper and the edges of the boob window are now covered by her overflowing breasts. It almost appears as if she isn't wearing anything at all because of the bulging orbs.

Dan:                    More.

*She is really getting to me...*

Mandy:                    Am I really?

She sends another picture, this time the camera is positioned at the front of her cleavage looking up towards her face. She captioned the picture "POV, Lady Dimitrescu's bustier sister catches you". The angle and her bust only allow me to see from her eyes up, yet they have a burning lust within them that tells me that she is indeed having a lot of fun.

Mandy:                    Imagine you were this close to them... you could feel the warmth off of them, feel my hot breath against your face... and if you were lucky... how soft they are...

Mandy:                    I think I might need a cold shower now Dan. I hope you enjoy your night. I think it best if I cool down for a bit

Before I can react she has gone offline. *Fuck me... At least she sent those pictures... Oh my God she is so sexy, I don't feel like playing games anymore...*