

### The DD Cafe Part 3 Teaser

“Yea... That would have made things odd...” Maddy wasn’t sure how to respond. The new information was stunning, but her mind was more focused on how to make money.

Crystal adjusted her breasts with a great huff. “Ugh, these stupid things feel like airbags. Have I told you they’re still--”

“So does that mean we’re together?”

“What?”

“You said you didn’t want me to feel like I couldn’t break up with you if I wanted to keep my job. Does that mean...we’re a thing?”

“Oh.” Crystal leaned back and put a foot against the dashboard. “Would you like to be?”

Maddy felt as though she were back in middle school. She blushed, unsure of how to answer.

“Do you like me?” Crystal teased. “Like, do you *like like* me?”

Not daring to look the redhead in the eye, Maddy nodded.

“Sweet! Guess I kinda like like you too; you’re easy enough to tolerate. I suppose that makes us a thing.”

The car was silent from mutual emotions. Crystal saw fit to interject with comic relief. “Plus you have a great ass. I could grab those cheeks all day and just--”

“*Shut up!!*”

Maddy reached over and swiped at Crystal, landing several cushioned blows to her enlarged breasts.

“*N-Nngh!! Easy! Swollen goods over here!*”

“Oh, sorry...”

Crystal massaged her breast at the point of impact. Their surfaces were firm under her shirt. “Don’t worry about it. I whack them into things too. They’re pretty out there. I just wish they would go back down already, or at least not be so...*mmgn*...damn sensitive... I haven’t even been able to wear a bra without losing my mind.”

The heat from Crystal’s breast still resided on Maddy’s hand. Somehow her shirt seemed even smaller than when they had departed the house.

“I don’t know what I’m going to do...” Maddy confessed.

“*M-Mmhm*...” Crystal leaned back and closed her eyes as if trying to overcome an internal ordeal. “We’ll figure something out! Are you hungry? Let’s grab some lunch and brainstorm. My treat.”

Maddy’s stomach growled in appreciation. “I am starving... I haven’t been grocery shopping because I need to save money.”

“Let’s get some food in ya then!”

“It took me months to find that job!” Maddy blurted out after a fresh wave of regret built inside her once again. “I had a great job and I ruined it so quickly. Why did we have to do that *in*

the cafe?? We could have gone literally anywhere else!! Maybe a field! Where you wouldn't have damaged property! Why did we have to do it *at the cafe??*?"

"Be...Because it was *hot...*" Crystal explained. Out of breath, she grabbed the handle above her head and tried to ignore her chest. "*N-Nnngh... Maddy...?*"

"I can't believe I was so stupid! I-It was fun... I mean, *really* fun, but I'm not going to be able to make my student loan payment next month!"

"We'll figure...*nngh...* something out. We just...*whew...mmmnggh...*" Groaning, Crystal felt sweat bead over her cleavage from increasing weight. A hand gently massaged the side of her chest where pressure was slowly increasing.

*THUD!!*

*SLOOOSH*

Crystal winced from the jolting force of a large pothole. "*Nnnghhh dammit.*"

Maddy glanced over. There was no denying a sizeable increase to her girlfriend's bust. Grimacing and gasping, Crystal held her chest in one hand while grounding herself to the car with the other.

"Crystal...?" Maddy inquired while staring at the growing volleyball knockers. "You alright...?"

An uncertain nod wasn't reassuring. "Yea... They're just... Kind of full."

*"Full?"*