

The DD Cafe Part 1 Preview

Kenddra scrutinized the girl's chest. Her intense, undressing gaze caused Maddy to cross her arms across her breasts defensively.

"You look to be around a large C-cup, is that right? Maybe even a 30D?"

Maddy tightened her arms. "Y-Yes..."

"Have you ever considered being bigger?"

"*What?? No!!*" Maddy calmed herself and the tone of her voice. "Well, I mean... No, not *really!*"

"How do you feel about bigger breasts? Does the idea of enlarging your chest make you excited? Are you open to perhaps an H or an I-cup? Maybe bigger?"

Maddy's jaw hung open in shock. "*Excuse me??* I...I am *NOT* going to get implants if that's what you mean! If all those girls out there had to enhance themselves to get this job, then you should be ashamed of yourself and--"

Laughter caught Maddy off-guard. "Implants?? Oh my, not at all! I wouldn't dream of it!" An immediate change in tone brought a serious atmosphere. "This does, however, show just how little you know about my establishment."

Maddy squeaked. "I'm sorry, I'm not sure I understand..."

A sigh left the manager's lips as she placed the resume on her desk. "Maddy, you're certainly qualified for this position and I have no doubt you could perform your duties. However, I am dubious as to whether you could *handle* all of the responsibilities of being an assistant manager at the DD Cafe. Why should I hire you when there are several other long-time customers clawing to get an interview?"

"Ms. Sal--"

"Call me Kenddra."

"K-Kenddra... I can promise you I'm a hard worker! During college, I worked as an assistant manager at a bagel shop every day between classes, and I--"

"Yes yes, I see that on your resume. We're a little different here at the DD Cafe. Moreso than I think you realize." Kenddra glanced at Maddy's chest and breathed in. "I'm not sure you're a good fit."

Maddy was desperate. After several failed interviews for retail positions, this was one of her last hopes. "Kenddra," she started, "I *need* this job. My savings are almost gone and my student loans are coming due. I'm willing to do whatever it takes to succeed. I won't let you down."

Kenddra raised an eyebrow. "Anything?"

Remembering the talk of enhancing her bust, Maddy cautiously nodded. "Y-Yes..."

"Well... Let's see about that, shall we?"

Kenddra stood up and opened the door to her office. From outside came a wave of chattering white noise and bustling baristas. "Addison?" she called. "Can you bring us a clasp-buster, please?"

A bubbly voice replied, "Right away!"

She returned to her seat and sat with a trained arm supporting the underside of her bust.

“It’ll be one moment,” Kenddra informed with a smile. Maddy sat quietly with nervous butterflies in her stomach. Interviews had never been her strong suit, and this one ranked among one of the most stressful. The door opened with little enough warning to make Maddy jump.

A barista stepped inside with a smile on her face but Maddy was more focused on the honeydews stretching her blouse close to bursting. They shook as she walked to the desk and presented a small ceramic cup to Kenddra. Brown hair pulled back in a ponytail swayed with her steps.

“Here you go!” she smiled.

“Thank you, Addison,” said Kenddra.

On her way out, the barista brushed close enough to Maddy to kindly whisper an encouraging, “Good luck!”

CLINK!

Maddy looked when the cup was placed at the end of the desk. She stared in confusion until Kenddra informed, “This is the technical portion of your interview. Please drink the espresso.”

“Huh...?”

“I promise there is no trick! I need you to demonstrate that you’re able to handle our product and the marketing role that comes with being not only an assistant manager but a barista serving our coffee as well.”

“So I just have to drink it...?”

“And display an ability to handle our product in a professional manner.”

Maddy assumed the drink was extra caffeinated and wrapped her hands around the tiny cup. She could smell it from several feet away. For her first real drink of coffee, it was throwing her into the deep end.

“You may want to loosen your bra first,” Kenddra suggested.