

Retail

Chapter 12

Dazed and still reeling from the events of the morning already, I stumble onto the shop floor looking to get the shop ready for the day's trade.

Kind of feels pointless to carry on with life after a high like that.

I giggle to myself as I awkwardly walk towards the till points. Tapping away at the keyboards and making sure the terminals are ready I give myself a once over in the mirror to ensure that I am looking presentable.

I just finish straightening my shirt when I hear footsteps. I turn around to see Mandy. Somehow, she managed to squeeze herself into her shirt again, her boobs overflowing the bra she has on. Before I can even think the question her mouth opens.

"Yes, it's the L cup. You made me outgrow it already... I might need to start charging you for these bras." Mandy says as she walks out towards me.

Her breasts are magnificent, they are in the "Bigger than her torso" range now, easily covering the width of her torso, sitting high on her chest thanks to her supporting bra. Her chin is in danger of impact when she walks due to the jiggle caused by her gait.

Mandy starts to giggle as she stares at me. Feeling my face flush, I try to look away, but she just laughs more at my denial. I turned back to her.

"You are funny Dan. Not five minutes ago we were doing all manner of things with these." She shakes her chest from side to side. "And now you are getting embarrassed by looking at them." She pouts. "Do these big boobies make you embarrassed to be seen with me?"

"NO!" I blurt out overly defensively.

Mandy in a fit of laughter at this point clutches her chest to stop her tits from shaking too much and causing a wardrobe malfunction.

"I'm going to open up." I say defeated, walking towards the door with my keys in my hand.

There is nobody waiting this morning so me and Mandy just spend some time cleaning up the displays on the tech before our first customer comes in. Mandy swoops in like a hawk.

A very busty one...

I smile at my dumb joke.

I can't help but stare at her chest as she serves this customer. I pick up a clipboard and pretend I am doing something whilst just failing at being subtle with my staring. I don't hear a word they say to each other, but I just see how Mandy struggles to show the customer the display model of a tablet. The difficulty lies in that she is not used to her new size, her tits bumping into all of the display tables and units on show.

The sight is making me aroused in all honesty, I can't help but feel turned on. I did this to her, I turned my relatively busty co-worker into a mega stacked goddess.

"Earth to Dan?" Mandy's sweet voice wakes me from my daze.

“Sorry Mandy, is everything ok?” I put on my customer voice.

“Yeah, all good, just need to check something.” She winks at me knowing why I was spacing out. With her back to the customer, she places her elbow on the table to her side and leans against it.

To the customer this is an act of being comfortable and just looked like someone wanting to lean on something. To me, the recipient of this gesture, I get the full show. Her breasts are so big now that when she leans into her elbow the underside of her breasts are lifted by the table, pushing them up towards her chin. The jostling of her breasts causes my eyes to go wide which just makes Mandy giggle.

“So, the lady wanted to know if she purchased this. Are there any specials like the shop down the road has? Free case or something.” She asks me.

I start to open my mouth but as I do, Mandy’s hand touches mine which is on the display table. All air rushes out of my lungs as I feel her delicate touch. I change to just nod at her so I can try to recover. No use however as Mandy bounces on her feet excitedly.

“Oh, thank you Dan.” She lays it on thick. “I guess they are on our app, oh so helpful.”

She knew the whole time, didn’t she?

I watch as she pulls the neck of her shirt forward so that she can reach her hand deep into her cleavage to grab her phone. I watch enthralled by how deep she gets her hand into her chest, I swear I hear her top creak as she does. She gives me a quick smile and blows me a kiss before turning around to walk back over to the waiting customer.

I watch as she shimmies her ass over, giving it some extra shake as she continues to tease me. Feeling my cock wake back up I turn away to try and remain calm as I notice another customer enter the shop.

I take a moment to let them get to the section they are interested in before I approach them.

“Hello there, can I help you at all today?” I ask the woman in her early 40s.

“Oh hi, my daughter is looking for something that she can SnapTok with her friends or something?” The out of touch Mum asks.

“Oh certainly, let me help.” I take the woman over to the phones before starting to ask her some questions. “What is your budget?” I start before I notice Mandy is finished with her customer.

“Well, I’m thinking...” The customer’s voice fades into white noise as I lose focus.

My eyes are locked on Mandy on the other side of the store, she is hidden mostly behind a till, but I have a direct line of sight to her. From there I can see her hands starting to knead her breasts, she locks eyes with me and licks her lips as she massages her boobs.

“Sir?” The woman’s voice breaks my trance.

I don’t know whether to be mad at her for taking my attention away from her or not.

Free now of the inescapable draw of Mandy’s big breasts, I turn my attention back to the customer. Very quickly I work out what she wants for her daughter, and I ring her up.

Immediately after the customer leaves I get a buzz on my phone. Pulling it out of my pocket it is from none other than Mandy. A photo.

Opening the message, I see a lot of skin. Whilst I was serving, she popped around back, to my office specifically. The photo is of her on her back on my desk, her tits freed from her clothes. They flatten thanks to gravity and spread over her torso. Her hard nipples top her mountains.

I hold onto the till desk for stability as I greet another customer who comes in. Looking back at my phone I feel the blood within me moving south.

The customer calls over to me. "Can I get some help son?" The old man asks.

Just as I try to walk, I see Mandy running out from the back of the shop.

"I'll get it Dan; the phone is in the office for you." She jiggles wildly towards the man who is well past retirement age.

As I watch her bounce, I notice something, her bra is now gone. Her breasts are only contained by the ill-fitting shirt. I can see her nipples pointing out the front of the shirt as she bounces over to the customer.

As soon as she stops, I start towards my office, trying to clear my mind of what I just saw, a near impossible task. My cock now straining against my trousers. Upon entering my office, I notice Mandy's bra is on my desk along with a note.

"It felt too tight... I still think I am growing."

Holy shit.

I have to stop myself from exclaiming that aloud, remembering that the phone is there for me. I pick up the device, my heart beating sharply in my chest from the events of the day so far.

"Hello?"

"Hey Dan, It's me." I hear the familiar voice of Luke.

What does he want?

"Hey Luke."

"Hey Danny, right, I need a favour, can you and Mandy do a changeover tonight? I know it is the last second, but I've just had this land on my desk, and it needs to be ready for tomorrow morning. You two are off tomorrow so I want it done before you leave today. Is that good with you?"

"Fine with me, I'll need to check with Mandy." I replied.

"Just tell her it is double time, that should keep her there."

He won't offer to pay me double time...

"And look, I'll need you to close the shop, I've got something on this afternoon, so I need to shoot off early. I trust you Danny, lock up and I'll give you a closing bonus."

Oh, yay chump change whilst he goes to the driving range.

“Sure, thing Luke, thanks for trusting me.”

“Now, you’ve got the keys for the front too?” He inquires.

“Yeah, I do, and I’ll be fine, you can leave it with me Luke.” I say as my mind starts to wander.

“Good stuff Danny, you are going places son.” He hangs up the phone.

A night shift with Mandy...