

## Chapter 5

“Dan? Earth to Dan?” I hear echoing in my ears, my vision is filled with a curvy Mandy. The morning until now has been uneventful. I set the store up and was just catching up on some computer work before the shop opened when Mandy rang the bell 20 minutes early. I leave the office to let her in. Now I am standing dumbfounded at the sight before me.

She stands before me, with the coffees in each hand but that isn't why I am dumbstruck. Her top is even tighter than yesterday, a seemingly regular occurrence, however this time she has made next to no effort to button the top 3 buttons. This allows her generous cleavage to be on show and her breasts to bulge over the sides of the shirt. Mandy was standing very close to the door so when I opened it, I was greeted by the immense mass of tits which safe to say, I was not expecting. I finally manage to look up to see Mandy's face and it is clear to me she understands what power she has over me.

“Oh soooooorry Dan” she feigns an apology, “I was just having trouble with my shirt this morning and I thought I'd fight to get my boobies in my top for when we open, I mean its just us two this morning right? I hope you don't mind” she says with the most innocent voice she can muster and a coy wink.

“Oh... Not at all... I mean yeah, it is just us here this morning so, um yeah, why not” I have a cough to clear my throat to help with the stutter. It doesn't help.

“Oh and here is your coffee” she only slightly outreaches her arm “Sorry you'll need to grab it, my bag is slipping” she looks towards the strap on her shoulder which is threatening to fall.

I reach out to grab the coffee from her left hand and she trips slightly which causes her left bosom to collide with my open palm. It happens so quickly that I don't even react before I feel her soft flesh fill my hand. Without moving my hand, I feel the soft expanse of her boob, it feels amazing, so much so that I become lost in the moment. Thoughts soon come crashing back into my head and I turn to her face and for the first time I see Mandy blushing. She is taking shallow breaths, but her smirk starts to widen as she looks me in the eye.

“That... That isn't your coffee...” she lets out a low whisper.

With my motor functions returning I quickly say “I'm so sorry Mand” and move my hand away from her. I reach toward the coffee cup but Mandy pulls it back and closes the distance between her bust and my chest. Her boobs press into my chest and her face is only inches away from mine, I can feel her hot sweet breath on my face. My arms once again turning into noodles I just stare into her eyes, eyes filled with lust and desire.

Softly she whispers “don't you want your coffee? Or did you just want to stay like this all day?” Mandy doesn't wait for an answer as she probably knows I am not likely to produce one this side of the century. She brings her hand back and places the coffee into my right hand and takes a step back.

“Thank you” I say as I look at the coffee.

“Mmmm, it's my pleasure...” She stops and stares at me and gives a stare towards my crotch. If I wasn't blushing already, I certainly was now. I take the opportunity to look at her chest again, *I have a problem*, and I notice two prominent bumps at the apex of her boobs.

She catches what my eyes are looking at “it's a bit chilly today huh?” as she shimmies towards the lockers. I am still near enough frozen in time but I do manage to get a good view of her walking away. Her ass is hypnotic as she purposefully accentuates her gait. Mandy turns the corner and I start to regain control over my body. I look down and see my erection trying its best to burst out of my trousers. *Fuck...*

I close the door and head back to the office, to calm down and finish my computer work. I luckily have a few minutes to spare. *One last check before we open*. I walk the workstations and make sure everything is ready but oddly I can't find Mandy on the shop floor ready. In a brisk walk I head to the back.

“Mandy? Everything ok?” I call out in the hallway around back. No reply. I walk towards the lockers and break room and I can hear faint grunting. It gets louder as I approach the corner before the lockers. I turn the corner and see Mandy wrestling with her top to try and cover up “the girls”.

“Sorry Dan, be right there... Big boobs problems” she says dismissively.

“Oh right, sorry, we are opening in a minute” I try not to look at her chest for fear of arousal.

“Oh shit, I didn't realise the time, here give me a hand” she smirks.

I must've looked like I saw a ghost. “How can I help?” I ask in a confused tone.

“Don't worry, being felt up once is enough for the morning don't you think?” she adds, giving a satisfied evil grin causing my face to turn crimson. “Here” she quickly walks towards me. “Hold these” she gestures to the opening of her shirt. “Pull the sides up, I'll deal with the girls and you deal with the shirt”

I give her a nod and lift the shirt up by the opening so that she has plenty of fabric to manoeuvre her boobs into the best position to allow the shirt to close. With my help she manages to get the girls sitting right and the buttons on her top finally close.

“My hero” she pecks me on the cheek, I can't help but notice her chest pressing into me. She rushes out the front “C'mon we are going to be late”

I quickly join her and open the shop, seconds to spare.

In a mostly busy morning work dominates my mind as I help customer after customer, it's starting to ease up and I can see Mandy is having some difficulty with some young meathead. I can't hear what is being said but I can see that Mandy is looking very angry.

"I am so sorry Miss, I think my colleague needs some help, I'll be back" The customer sees what I am looking at and gives an approving nod. I head over to Mandy. "Everything okay Mand?"

Before she can open her mouth the lad pipes up "she's fine mate, no need to worry, run along chief."

Not looking at the lad I see Mandy shake her head. "Can I help you sir? Mandy has to go take a call."

"Nah, I want to be served by tits by here, piss off."

"You don't speak to my staff like that, I can help you find what you want or I can call security" I say sternly.

"Oh mate, don't cock block me, fuck off and let me talk to Mandy Melons."

"Get out. Now." I say sharply.

"What are you going to do about it?" He puffs his chest up, true he is bigger than me but I can't back down.

"Have you removed, Now please leave."

He takes a step towards me and grabs me by my collar. "Listen here you little shit-

"Oi!" a menacing piercing yell comes from the front of the shop. Perfect timing, Tim the security for the shop approaches us. This lad was big sure but Tim, he is built like one of those Olympian statues from Ancient Greece. "You want to cause trouble for Dan here? Not on my watch, leave now or I'll get the police involved. They aren't that quick in these parts, it gives me time to have some fun. What do you say sunshine?"

The lad outnumbered and outmatched lowers his head and leaves with an escort by Tim. I turn back and see Mandy with tears in her eyes look at me. "Thank you" she mouths.

"Take some time round back, I'll serve this lady and I'll close the shop for lunch. How does that sound?" I say sympathetically. Mandy nods trying to hide her tears as she runs into the back.

I quickly help the customer and message Luke.

Dan: Just had a mild situation, Mandy is quite shaken by it so I'm going to close for Lunch. Hope that is ok?

Luke: Tim and I just dealt with him at the front, yeah that is fine, don't take the piss though we are here to make money remember. Look after Mandy and get get ready for the afternoon, I'll be over later.

*Surprisingly, that is quite nice for Luke, I was expecting a no.*

I lower the shutter and put a quick sign on the door "Will be open at 1300". *Just over an hour, Luke shouldn't be too angry with that.* I head to the staff room and find Mandy sitting with her head in her hands.

"... Hey Mand" I say softly.

Mandy stands up and leaps towards me to give a hug. Completely unprepared for the sudden impact I fall. Laying on my back on the floor with Mandy on top of me, I feel her slightly chubby frame for its true weight as she lies heavily on me, her lower half putting pressure on my crotch and her big boobs are pressed firmly into my chest. I look down to apologize and can see that she is nuzzling her face into my chest whilst she squeezes me tightly. Not the time, but I can see her boobs straining her top because of the pressure of the hug. Her hips and bum are actually so large that I can see them from this angle.

Refocusing before I get turned on, I ask "are you ok?"

Mandy nods her head against my chest and I decide to just enjoy the moment whilst it lasts. Mandy does eventually break her silence after wiping her eyes. She looks up at me with a beautiful smile across her plump lips and she stares at me, lovingly almost, and whispers:

"You are my hero."

"I wasn't going to let that douche disrespect you like that" I say with a hint of anger.

"Thank you. Have you closed up?"

"Yeah, Luke agreed with me to close for lunch. So I said we will reopen at 1."

Her demeanour changes, Mandy seems to have regained her composure and gives a sly grin.

"That's very nice of him... And *you*..." she shifts her body on mine so that she is now straddling me with her legs but her chest is still pressed into mine. "You've been so good to me today, I wonder how I might be able to repay you for this kindness."

I gulp. "You don't need to repay me" I reply with a nervousness tone in my voice.

"Oh, I think I do" she now raises herself into an upright position, still straddling me, I feel the pressure increase as her centre of gravity changes. Proudly Mandy towers above me in my supine position, looks at me and then down to her boobs.

"Do I have something on my top?" she says innocently with a little shimmy

I watch the large jiggling mass of her bust shake in her tight top, unable to form words Mandy continues.

“I wonder when my new top will get here?” she places her index finger on her lip and looks up. “It’s getting a bit tight, ya know?” Still looking up as if to tempt me into staring at her chest guilt free. My willpower shot already at this point I do take the opportunity, if I was paying attention to Mandy’s face I would’ve seen a sly eye look down at me as she confirmed my stares. She takes a deep breath slowly and pushes out her chest which causes her boobs to strain her top even more.

Suddenly reacting to her clothing predicament she looks down. “Oohh....oohh...” she continues to push her chest out “Dan... I’m... Growing...” she slaps her hands to the sides of her hefty chest. “Holy shit Dan, I am getting bigger... This top isn’t going to last... Can you see? Are you watching?” she already knew the answer but she is very much in the moment as am I.

Her top continues to strain and my own growth is happening, due to the position there is no way that Mandy can’t feel my erection grow as it is pushing against her ass.

“Feels like it might not just be me that’s growing” she bites her lip and stares at me briefly before she clutches her boobs and lets out a moan. “Ooooh fuck...” her button up shirt has taken too much and the 3rd button down which is at the apex of her boobs bursts off.

Time feels as though it slows down as Mandy’s tits surge out, fighting to be free from their cotton polyester prison. I hear the button land off in the distance but I wasn’t about to take my eyes off Mandy’s rapidly exposing breasts. Mandy shifts some more and pops the next button off with a satisfied moan. “Oh I’m getting big huh?”. I can barely nod as I watch her pale boob flesh fill my vision more and more by the second.

“This seems to have served its purpose” Mandy’s hands grab the plackets of her shirt and with one mighty pull she opens the top. This breaks off the remainder of the buttons covering her boobs and now, still towering above me, her bra is fully exposed. Her large breasts are overflowing her bra which looks to be a size or two too small.

“Maybe this has too...” she grins as her hands move behind her back as she starts to gyrate her hips slightly against my throbbing member. Just as she is about to release the girls I hear the shutters of the shop being lifted.

“Fuck, its Luke!”