

Monsters, Mixers and M-cups

"Ugh... Come on just... ow!! button up please..."

To say her morning was not going to plan would be an understatement for the top-heavy barista in question. With a stiff back and shoulders she'd already accidentally knocked her phone off the bedside table, and it was *just* out of reach to pick up even when stretching – so her alarm had kept ringing until she frustratingly got out from under her freshly-changed bedsheets; finding it even harder than usual today when waking up.

This however paled in comparison to her absolute *disaster* at work yesterday, which was living rent free in her head since the event occurred. Recently Seavmey had of course, murdered her bank account in exchange for a brand new bra line-up; one big enough to adequately support her metre-plus bust size. While this new underwear had been a godsend both in comfort and fitting with her hugely overburdened top-half, Seavmey had failed to realise that her work uniform and other clothes were now... starting to fall behind a little.

Coupled with it being her time of the month, resulted in a lot of soreness and some temporary growth on this period – and any free space left in her lingerie was now greedily being taken up; her tender chest requiring the full extent of these M-cups and a few centimetres more...

While her industrial strength bras were up to the monumental task at hand, Seavmey's work clothes could no longer see a reason to fight, and while leaning down to take note of a customer's order – had burst open right in front of his eyes!! Her gargantuan chest, cleavage and bra all exposed as she'd quickly turned to cover herself; cheeks decorated crimson before hurrying into the staff area to try and do it back up.

Back in the present, this growth all but confirmed her tried and trusted XXL work shirts, that had lasted by her standards for quite a long time (from snug to so tight), just could not be done up any longer. The buttons were basically level with the fullest part of her already huge breasts, and at work she'd needed to use safety pins just to keep it done up after the incident!

Truth be told she'd been struggling with said buttons for a good few months now, feeling like shallow breaths were the only option to keep her soft immensity contained, but now it was clear this no longer worked either! While luckily she had managed to find a near-identical one online in 3XL and snapped it up (as The Coffee Corner simply couldn't provide above XXL much to her dismay), the thought of its sheer size being her only option made Seavmey want to plant her face in the pillows – refusing to get out of bed until this would be over.

Half-dressed and futilely straining the fabric in one last red-faced attempt, she couldn't hold her breath any longer and gasped; her hands resting on her knees as she angrily looked over to the packaging by her desk. With a frustrated groan the 3XL would come out of its shipping bag for the first time since it arrived, when Seavmey had stared at it in fear and wonder.

While she had to admit its new condition was nice and comfy, when fully on the sleeves were so baggy as it reached down well past her thighs?! She couldn't be bothered to try and tuck all the extra fabric into her skirt so instead threw on spats and stockings; not caring about this unusual combo since if she wasn't ready now, she was going to be late regardless of how quickly she tried to walk.

Indifferently she'd ordered her usual iced coffee on the way, also getting a sweet peanut pretzel as a sugary treat to try and make her morning a little more bearable as she arrived at work. Heading into the back, Seavmey was gently trying to adjust her bra as a colleague came up to check on her.

"Hiya Seav, you alright?? You look tired..."

"Oh hey Hana... Today hasn't been well for me. That and... yesterday..."

"What happened?"

Seavmey sighed before responding; *"My uniform broke open on shift... I can't get the buttons to close so this is 3XL! Hopefully growth stays only at temporary since they feel really swollen right now..."*

"Ohhh its that time for you gotcha, well if I can help you cheer up I'll try!"

"If you hold my boobs for the whole day I can give you my paycheck right now."

The other girl couldn't help but half-laugh, half-snort at how Seavmey had delivered that line so effortlessly, and gently hugged the unbalanced brunette before heading out into the main part of the cafe. Seavmey collected the safety pins she'd left in her locker and used them to fasten the sleeves before heading out herself.

Thankfully the cafe wasn't too busy today so Seavmey and the other waiting staff didn't feel overwhelmed, yet the bustiest of these girls was struggling somewhat with her own figure; the immense size Seavmey found herself at was becoming quite tricky, as she would accidentally bump her chest into things she knew previously could be avoided. She felt *truly* huge right now...

These quieter days also reminded her of when she'd started three years ago, the cafe wasn't as well-known back then so it was an easier environment to learn and get used to, which was a big help as those first few weeks were problematic for the Khmer-Swedish newcomer. She was timid, a little too clumsy, and while her accented English was good enough for the foreign customers who would come and order, her Vietnamese really wasn't.

As morning rolled into mid-day and then afternoon, the hours went by without too much trouble as Seavmey arrived at the end of her shift; stretching as much as her body would allow and her tense back cracked in response. Cleaning up with Hana, the two said goodbye for now as the hair bun-haver strolled home in the warm conditions; gray skies holding off on drenching her which was appreciated.

Once back in her bedroom, she unbuttoned the 3XL uniform and threw it aside; impressively landing on the head of her guitar – a hobby kept in the corner of her room that she really wanted to get back into, once there was more free time to enjoy it with...

Lying on her bed in just her colossal bra and comfy shorts, she rolled onto her side as to not feel suffocated by her own chest before tiredness seeped in; shutting her eyes and enjoying the peace before remembering something important later today! Sitting up as quickly as she could manage, Seavmey checked the time on her phone panicking that she'd fallen asleep for ages and missed it.

"4:54... So... phew, still an hour to get ready."

She'd only been 'asleep' for about 20 minutes which was lucky, as Seavmey got up and headed to a bag by her door that Kravann had bought earlier in the week. Looking at all the bats and pumpkins adorning its spookily cute design, Seavmey took out the contents and held it up to her figure, still amazed her sister had managed to find an actual Halloween costume that was going to fit her?!

The two siblings were heading out on this haunted holiday evening dressed up, to join a few friends in a bar also decorated for the occasion. Kravann had been looking forward to this ever since she found the event by chance, and while Seavmey was excited for this girls night out too, she'd also worried that the only character possible at her size would have been a bedsheet ghost!

But no, Kravann had done the impossible and found a simple vampire cosplay that could fit the overly-endowed sibling! Happy with the outfit and her sister working hard to make sure she'd be wearing something nice, Seavmey went to get dressed before a loud knock at her bedroom door startled her big time.

"GEH?!"

"Sis what was that noise?!" Kravann asked while laughing. *"Can I come in?"*

"Crap that scared me! ...Yeah come in I was about to get ready anyway"

Kravann, still in her work uniform, sat down on Seavmey's bed while the younger sister started getting dressed as the city's bustiest Dracula! The costume wasn't even revealing and there was no cleavage on display, Seavmey was just so stacked that the outline of her huge M-cup breasts was impossible to miss – visibly stretching the tented black fabric.

The redhead grabbed her outfit and makeup too as the siblings chatted while getting ready, with Seavmey putting in her plastic fangs and feigning a neck bite in the room's standing mirror; hands posed like claws as she giggled while smiling, her reflection showing an adorable yet sexy little bloodsucker!

"Seav come over here, I'll do your makeup too" Kravann stated, turning around to show off her finished result; face paint akin to corpse stitching across her cheeks and lips, as Seavmey sat at her desk with her enormous bust resting on the

surface – providing some much-needed relief for her poor back and shoulders!

“...I can't do it if you're facing the desk now can I? I'm not flat either to lean close enough.”

“Aww fine...” as Seavmey sulked and turned around to face her elder sibling.

“You still feeling okay to come sis? You can stay home if its too much.”

“No no I wanna come, its just how my chest and back feel at the moment isn't fun at all.”

“I'm sure some cute guy at the bar would carry them in a heartbeat for a busty vampire babe like you~”

“Believe me I'd let him!” Seavmey half-jokingly retorted with.

“Okayyy and... I think that's good enough I'm not a pro at this! I just do it for fun” as Kravann finished and held a smaller mirror to her sister's face, showing Seavmey her now-paler complexion, dark eye shadow and blood red lipstick as the younger woman happily nodded, with Kravann proud of her artistry.

With this extremely top-heavy vampire and Day of the Dead-inspired Morticia Addams now ready, both girls headed out of Seavmey's room to where their parents were relaxing in the lounge.

“Wooowww looking amazing girls! Kravann you'd be a great horror makeup artist, go work at that haunted house you went to!” Sakon excitedly claimed, and while Kravann sheepishly rubbed the back of her head, she did really like the idea of that line of work...

“Remember don't get too carried away with the drinks; especially you Kravann. Seavmey keep an eye on her please, your father will pick you both up around ten okay?”

Both girls rolled their eyes in sync but agreed as they headed out, with Sven and Sakon calling out to enjoy themselves as they journeyed to the bar in question, where the duo's friends would be waiting for them.

Alongside Seavmey and Kravann, the others coming included Hoa Thien; the latter's girlfriend, her sister Uyen Minh, and finally Hana and Thach Thao; two of Seavmey's friends. While the girls generally all knew each other, Minh was a newcomer, yet it didn't matter as all six of them were still excited for this night out!

Walking through the city streets so alive with decorations, costumes and seasonal clamour, the sisters found their way to the destination where the other four had already arrived ahead of schedule, both dressed-up sides enthusiastically waving to each other as the gang was all ready and waiting.

Kravann quickly put her arm around her partner and pulled her close in a side hug, as Hoa introduced Minh just before Kravann was able to keep her lips occupied. Seavmey hugged her friends, softness squishing against them as everyone became acquainted before heading inside.

The booths here didn't have the most amount of space, so Seavmey was forced to keep her chest resting on top, since it would *not* be comfortable at *all* if her already-tender breasts were jabbed by the table every time she tried to lean forward! As the newest friend, Minh had been told ahead of schedule that Seavmey was... 'bigger' in some ways that most women, but seeing it in person right next to her... The poor girl looked shell-shocked!

Seavmey quickly noticed her expression too, and light-heartedly addressed Minh's astonishment at her bust size.

“Minh?”

“O-ohh! Yes what is it?...”

“You can ask me about them y'know, rather than seeming so traumatised! Heheh really I am natural” as Seavmey jested with the new girl who couldn't quite believe what she was seeing, with Thach Thao also speaking up in response.

“Yep she's massive right?! I still need to wear your bra as helmet one day Seav!”

The auburn-haired vampire almost choked on her voice from laughing in response, Hoa found herself agreeing as Minh asked a question Seavmey had heard a lot more than she'd like, but in a friend group rather than her work setting, she

had no issues answering.

*"So... what size **are you** Seavmey?"*

"L or M! Dependent on bra companies and other things, my one feeling now a little cramped is M."

"Wow... Have you always been so busty or is it recent?"

"Pretty much always, since-"

Before Seavmey could finish her sentence, a bartender had come up to take orders for the group, and each girl put their name into the ring with their drinks and food of choice, the staff member jotting each one down in his notebook before smiling and heading off.

Conversation between the spookily-dressed six kept flowing and before long, the girls' chosen alcohol and dishes arrived so everyone was now set. The two lovebirds and Thach Thao were on one side, with Hana, Minh and Seavmey at the opposite end.

Halfway through her second drink, Seavmey had now started to loosen up from the day's earlier annoyances. This was probably helped by the table supporting the entire weight of her breasts for a while now, but also at only 4'11 tall – her small frame meant she couldn't process all that much alcohol before feeling the effects.

With every plate now cleared, Hana offered to get the next round *"Okay girls anyone want a refill?"*

Thach Thao, Minh and Hoa all agreed, as Seavmey shook her hand in response *"I'm still on this one thanks!"*

"Kravann? Another or no?"

"No I can't, this is my second drink"

"Oh shit right you're not meant to, my bad"

"Don't worry about it, I'll just be the only one able to walk home straight tonight!"

"Sis I am not that drunk either?!" Seavmey chimed in.

"Seav you can't see your feet to begin with, your balance is gonna be amazing to watch leaving here" as Kravann quickly received an unimpressed glare for this one; since her sister couldn't reach across the entire table to smack her.

Later into the evening with every girl now lightly buzzed and enjoying it, another table to the right of them had noticed Seavmey's enormous chest, and the brunette barista was feeling a little more comfortable to show off her figure in a playful manner – as she gently squeezed the sides of her colossal boobs under the vampire outfit once they were looking again; some of the fabric disappearing into her engulfing cleavage as so much soft weight was pressed together by her palms.

The nearby table was enthralled by her mini tease and as he happened to walk by, so was the girls' waiter from earlier! Almost ending up losing four drinks straight on the floor upon being hypnotised by such an incredible, cute and lewd sight! Having barely caught the tray as he went by, the five others had noticed this too as Seavmey went red with a mixture of shyness and confidence.

"Good god Seav those things are absolute WEAPONS!" Hoa blurted out in awe; eyeing her buddy's seriously hefty assets like a scientist in wonder at alien life.

"Heheh they are~ Really a pain most my time, but every so often can still be useful or fun messing around with!"

While Seavmey still wasn't the biggest fan of having such an overloaded top-half that hindered so many day-to-day activities (as well as ruthlessly testing the strength of her back), finally finding bras that properly fit was doing wonders for this vampire shortstack!

She was more comfortable in herself, the breast pain from tight and suffocating underwear was practically gone, her shoulders weren't rubbed sore anymore by inadequate straps and as a result – she'd started to wear cuter outfits and

tucking shirts in which showed off her prominent chest as a result, happy with now being able to ignore what the stares had to say about her body.

This newfound courage had also led to a question born from her curiosity; Seavmey wasn't stupid, and completely understood that her boobs placed her firmly at the top of the pecking order for getting attention, but just how powerful were they?... In this ruling position what else could she manage with the help of her bust?

This however, was a question for another time as she reached out to finish off her last drink, yet while stretching forward Seavmey ended up completely knocking off one of the other glasses thanks to her soft enormity; she still hadn't quite adapted to being *this* huge yet! Loudly colliding with the floor yet thankfully staying in one piece, table four's Dracula would shuffle out of her seat and crouch down to pick it up.

Grabbing it and going to stand up with the glass in hand, their waiter had also heard the clank and came over to help, and as Seavmey awkwardly got back to her feet with him close by, her monstrous pillows had ended up pressing against the unsuspecting staff member!

With the brunette apologising and handing over the unbroken item, he was barely able to take it in response; this girl's height (well, a lack of) meant her soft mountains were squished right up against his lower waist and it was taking all his strength to hide getting turned on! Seavmey looked down and right away realised the issue too; becoming flustered as she quickly stepped back for both their sakes.

"Really so sorry about that!! ...The glass is fine though, right?" as she shyly looked away from his face since the two were so close.

"...No no don't w-worry!! Even if its broke we've got like a million spares heh... plus, I can't be mad at such an undead cutie right?"

Seavmey swiftly went red and she was unsure of how to respond; never being all that good with flirting due to her inexperience in the field. She'd been on dates and in one or two relationships before, but they'd never been that serious and a big part of that was her self-doubt; constantly worried that only her figure had been wanted instead of the rest of her... Looking up though, his subtle facial hair was a nice touch and she couldn't deny that he was pretty cute-

"JUST DATE ALREADY!!" Thach Thao drunkenly pushed for, as both shy parties weren't opposed to the idea while he wrote his number down on a napkin. Seavmey smiled through flushed cheeks and did accept it, since it wouldn't hurt to at least see how things went surely?

"Girl you don't even need to say anything?! Just squish that amazing rack of yours against someone and boom! Contact info!" Hana exclaimed, clearly impressed.

"It worked on me with your sis Seavmey!" Hoa jokingly added, as Kravann looked over with a raised eyebrow.

"Excuse me? I waited a few months before pulling you inside the storage cupboard at work to do that!~" with Hoa blushing while the other girls looked at Kravann, intrigued by the untold story.

"Seav here is pressing her boobs on the hottest guy she could find before the evening's even over!"

"Kravann!!!"

The younger sibling bashfully tried to hide her face but before this naughty topic could carry on further, the older redhead noticed the time on a nearby wall clock.

"Oh shit Seav its past ten, Sven's probably outside now"

"Aww are you kidding me, already?..."

"Yep, you four gonna stay any longer or shall we all head out?"

"I'm gonna go now too, working tomorrow so I want at least some sleep but its been great!" Hana stated.

Hoa, Minh and Thach Thao all looked at each other and agreed to depart as well, it had been an enjoyable evening for everyone and they'd all for sure be down to do it again another time!

Before leaving the bar, Seavmey got up from their table and headed over to find her new crush from earlier. Despite the effects of alcohol on coordination and her already subpar balance, Seavmey was not a heavy drinker at all (*never* again after how her 21st went...) so she was still fine walking around, before getting his attention with gentle tapping to the back.

"Hmm? Can I he- oh hey its you heh, had a good time?"

"Heya, yeah its been fun here! S-so... it is probably next week when I'm free but umm... I look forward to this thank you"

"Sure! and me too"

"Seavmey, by the way" as she enunciated it out for him – since occasionally it would be mispronounced or spelt wrong much to her displeasure.

"Quang Dat, but just call me Dana since everyone else I know does, I take it you're not from here then?"

"No heh, Phnom Penh so I am Khmer, but living here for a while now-"

"Hey Seav, Sven's outside are you coming or what?!" Kravann shouted out to her sister.

"Sheesh hold on for one moment please!"

"Sorry I'm needing to go now but umm... I can see you next week and hope your shift goes well! I'm a barista so really know too what its like heheh"

Seavmey hurried off to the exit as she waved and Dana did so too in reply, before returning to his work duties. While on the outside he seemed quite cool and collected about the situation, inside he was fawning over this adorable brunette cutie having taken up his offer, this was by far the best Friday night shift since he'd started here!

Outside, everyone energetically said their goodbyes, hugged and proceeded homeward bound for the night. Seavmey got into the car where Sven was waiting as Kravann kissed her girlfriend farewell for now, before hopping into the seat next to her sister.

"Hiya girls, have a good evening? It looks really busy in there" Sven asked, both Seavmey and Kravann nodding in agreement about this fun night out.

"I know we're a little late, Seav didn't want to leave before chatting to her new date"

The younger sibling diverted her gaze away as Sven took note *"Oh?? That won't be escaping Sakon's attention at all then! Glad you both enjoyed it, ready to go home now?"*

Back at the apartment, it was almost like a sixth sense as Sakon didn't even need to be told, she could just tell from Seavmey's slightly shy, yet pleased demeanour as everyone got comfy in the living room.

"So Seav... Who's the lucky boy hmm?? Your face has it written all over~"

"Wha?!- H-how can you always tell so effortlessly?! ...But you're not wrong I guess! I'm hoping to go on an actual date next week when I'm off, his name's Dana"

"I'm happy for you!! It's been so nice to see you more confident and comfortable in yourself so I bet you'll have a lovely time."

Shortly afterwards, Kravann and Seavmey would start getting ready for bed, as both young women were unfortunately still in work Saturday! While Kravann wasn't starting until later on in the morning, the auburn sibling very rarely got the luxury of a lie-in with her job.

Turning on her flickering light after getting out the shower (there was a spare bulb somewhere in her messy room, but unable to reach without precariously balancing herself on the chair, she'd ask Sven tomorrow to help out) and dropping the towel at her feet, Seavmey carefully stepped around rogue clothes to grab her pajamas – yet under the dim yellow hue of her bedroom, and completely unable to see her feet below such a gargantuan and heavy chest, took one step too

many as her foot collided with one of the square bedposts; right on the corner too.

"GAH!- OWW!! Stupid fu-"

"Seavmey you okay??" a concerned Sakon asked from within the hallway, having heard the commotion and cursing.

"Ouch... owwww damn it... It's okay don't come in!! I'm undressed but just caught my toe it's fine!"

"You sure?"

"Really I'm fine!"

"Okay then, you know where the bandages are so if you need one before work tomorrow I'll do it"

"Thanks heh, sleep well mom!"

"You too Seav, night darling!"

Naked in her room, sitting on the edge of her bed massaging her bruised big toe was not how Seavmey expected the day to end, but it was still better than how it had started; work hadn't been too stressful, she'd had a great time out with everyone and to top it off, she was a little nervous but still looking forward to next week's date. Slipping on her nightwear and crawling into bed, she just about remembered to set the phone's alarm clock before drifting off.

Saturday's shift did turn out to be busy indeed as the little buxom barista was almost rushed off her feet, yet amidst all the chaos and orders she'd managed to send a message to Dana about their meetup and he replied quite quickly, with the two deciding on the Sunday to hang out not far from here.

Arriving into next week Seavmey was so thankful that the soreness in her breasts was now subsiding, and while still utterly massive, they had returned to their 'normal', slightly more manageable size; although she was utterly convinced now that the tiny amount of space in her costly bra, was no longer there...

She knew it would happen eventually, whether sooner or later, that this M-cup saviour would too become tight and uncomfortable, but with this month's period over she was already feeling more like her usual, sunny (*and accident-prone*) self. Wanting to look and feel cute for the date; Seavmey had already started online shopping to try and find something new that'd fit her for Sunday's excitement...