

Rated Z for Bust Size
By Angelus

The cowdog's bright and smiling face and ample bust filled the camera's frame as she leaned in close for her usual end-of-stream sendoff. "Alrighy folks, Marigold is heading off, but my friend Zetacups_Cat is starting up in about ten minutes! If you like my show, you'll LOVE hers, I promise!" She blew kisses to the chat that caused it to explode into a shower of red heart emojis. Marigold leaned away from the camera which failed to contain her fluffy white boobs within the frame, in much the same way that her top failed to contain her boobs between a pair of burst buttons. "I'll pin her link in the chat. Catch me in the audience! Toodles for now cuties!" Marigold's stream ended and cut to a cutesy illustration of herself snoozing in bed.

Glu-gloossh...

A mass of jello covered in bright blue and purple fur stirred as Marigold's stream ended.

Glorrhsh..! Thoom...

A single footstep sent a tremor through the entire sloshing mass as it stirred. "Oohhf, gotta get ready!" The brightly colored mass of flesh was a feline by the name of Fae, otherwise known by the online handle Zetacups_Cat. The name was a bit of a misnomer: Fae was much, MUCH bigger than a Z-cup.

Her frilly bra was stretched across a pair of boulders that could each be used as a mattress by someone of average size. If she tried to squeeze them through a pair of double doors, she would no doubt get stuck between them. She was almost all boobs when viewed from the front, aside from the apron of her fat gut that peeked out below her boobs and nearly touched the ground. Her face couldn't be seen past her breasts, and likewise, she couldn't see past them.

This hardly mattered to Fae. She stuck her hands into her cleavage and pulled out a wireless keyboard and mouse that she set atop the small flat-ish portion of her chest that had yet to swell into the steep curve of her boobs. She could barely see her own equipment. Her face was half sunk between her cheeks and was flanked by no fewer than three extra chins. Her arms were thicker than most people's thighs, and the fat around her elbows creased into folds as she adjusted her gear.

"Okay, got those ready. Now for a camera test!" She moused over to her camera utility and started it up. Her tail was swishing with anticipation for her upcoming stream, and the jingle bell she had tied near the end jingled to the rhythm of the swing. Her Ustream video feed popped up on her jumbo-sized ceiling-mounted computer monitors. She looked up and smiled and waved at herself. "Oops, I'm not quite in position..."

Gloosh... BWOOSH...

She took two heavy steps to one side to get herself into frame and sent shock waves rippling up her sides and through her giant milk tankers.

Her boobs took up half the frame, with her bra barely peeking into a corner of it, making her look almost nude. The back half of the view showed her waterfall of back and side rolls that spread until they vanished beneath her sideboob, and revealed the smallest peek of her couch-crushing buttocks. "Well hello gorgeous! Looking even bigger than last week! Ooohhh, they're going to love this~" She fiddled with her camera zoom and angle, trying to center her

face first, but then decided it was better to emulate Marigold's camera angle and have her face in the top third of the frame to show of more of her giga sized boobs.

"Damn, she's too good at this, heehee~ I'm sure she won't mind, she likes the view." Fae giggled to herself and brushed back her long hair. It was time. Her chat was already filling up with people waiting for her to go live. Her Offline image was sitting in place to greet them with a lascivious waist-up illustration of herself viewed from behind, showing a wall of back-boob to get people warmed up before she went on camera. She could already see Marigold's name popping up in chat in bright pink letters next to the tidal wave of emojis that the cattledog always flooded her messages with.

Fae put on a big smile and went live. "Hello my little night owls, it's so good to see you all after dark! I have a delicious, nay, an absolute *sugarbomb* of a night planned for you all, so I hope you're ready to see me flaunt my stuff!" She cocked her hips to one side which made her breasts knock against one another back and forth like a Newton's cradle. The chat exploded with messages as soon as she was on screen, and donations trickled into her tip jar before she even got the show started. Her smile turned into a big grin and she felt her heart swell with joy. "Oh wow, you guys really want it tonight! Well I won't disappoint, so let's get started~"