



Part of me feels like you enjoy teasing me as Carmen a bit too much.

At this point, its more bewilderment than teasing.

I used to be the bustiest bartender at the Eclipse, but you're so much bigger.



If I had to guess, I'd say your cup size must be four times that of the average woman.

By the way, I do see one rather noticeable problem with your outfit.

Your nipples are very prominent.



My nips are always gonna be there.

But a bra would definitely make those less noticeable.

Plus, you'll really appreciate the extra support for boobs that big.



So you and I will need to go bra shopping on our next day off.

What? No way! I told that you I'm never going to wear a bra, and I meant it.

At this point, you really don't have much of a choice.



If you're going to turn into Carmen every night, then she's going to need a wardrobe of her own.

You can't keep borrowing my clothes all the time.

Plus you'll need clothes to wear on your nights off from work.



Not to mention, you desperately need bras in your own size.

Alright, fine. I guess it would help to get a couple bras and maybe two outfits. But I'll need your help.

Sure thing. I'm glad to help out my new girlfriend.



It's been a while since I went clothes shopping with one of my girlfriends.

Maybe we can get mani-pedis afterwards?

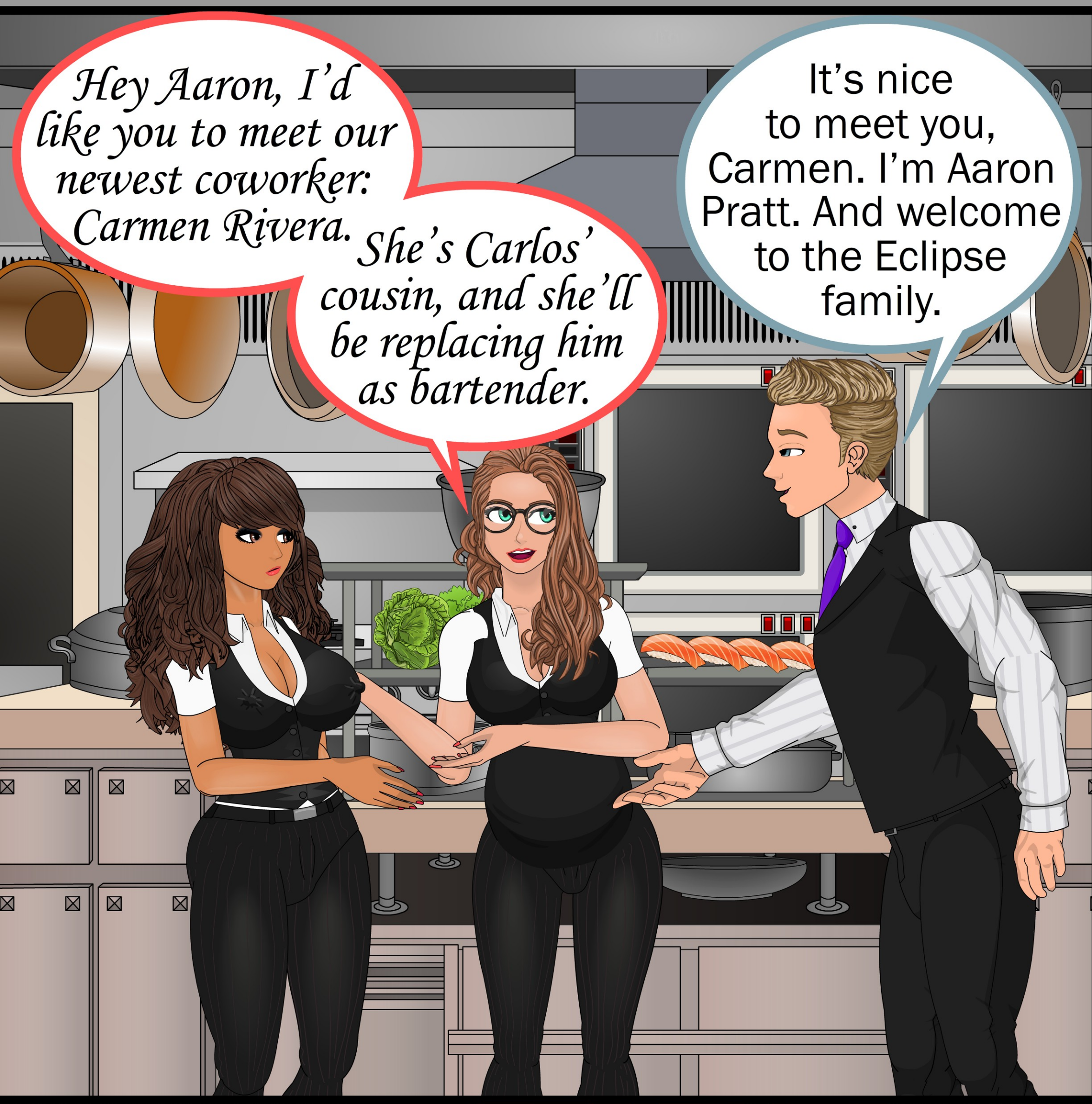
Now I know you enjoy teasing me too much.



Hey Gabby, I've been looking all over for you.

Oh, I didn't know you were with someone.

Crap! Aaron is the last person I wanted to see right now. What does this asshole want?



Hey Aaron, I'd like you to meet our newest coworker: Carmen Rivera.

She's Carlos' cousin, and she'll be replacing him as bartender.

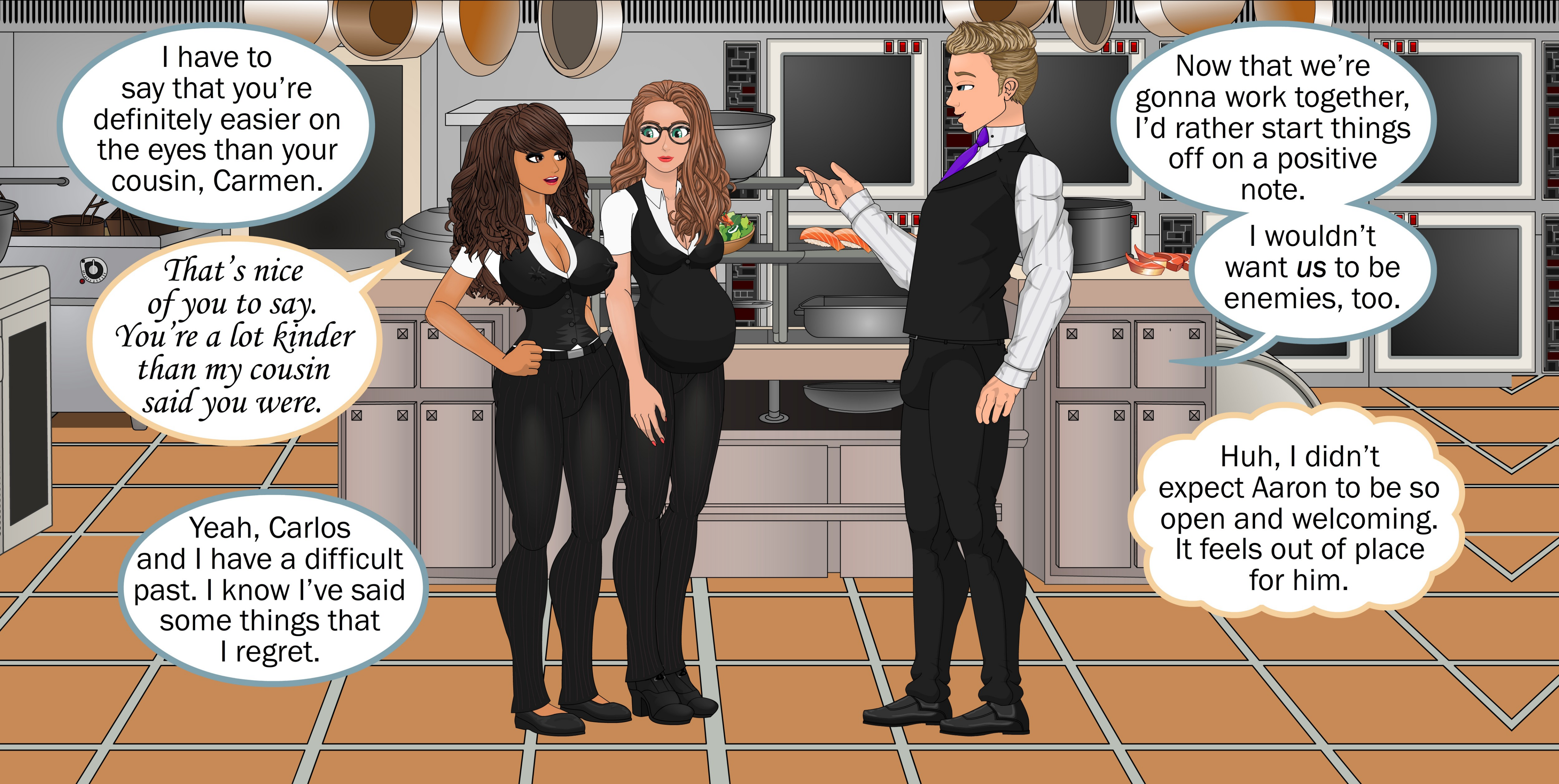
It's nice to meet you, Carmen. I'm Aaron Pratt. And welcome to the Eclipse family.



Thanks, Aaron. I... look forward to working with you in the future.

God, it is so difficult to mask my disdain for this spoiled dickhead.

Even a fake smile feels wrong around him. But I have to act like I've never met him.



I have to say that you're definitely easier on the eyes than your cousin, Carmen.

That's nice of you to say. You're a lot kinder than my cousin said you were.

Yeah, Carlos and I have a difficult past. I know I've said some things that I regret.

Now that we're gonna work together, I'd rather start things off on a positive note.

I wouldn't want us to be enemies, too.

Huh, I didn't expect Aaron to be so open and welcoming. It feels out of place for him.



By the way, you look very nice in your uniform.

Is this guy seriously flirting with me? Ugh, I wish I could wipe that smile off his face.

Only "very nice", huh? I look amazing in this uniform.



I suppose so. You're feistier than I expected. Good to know.

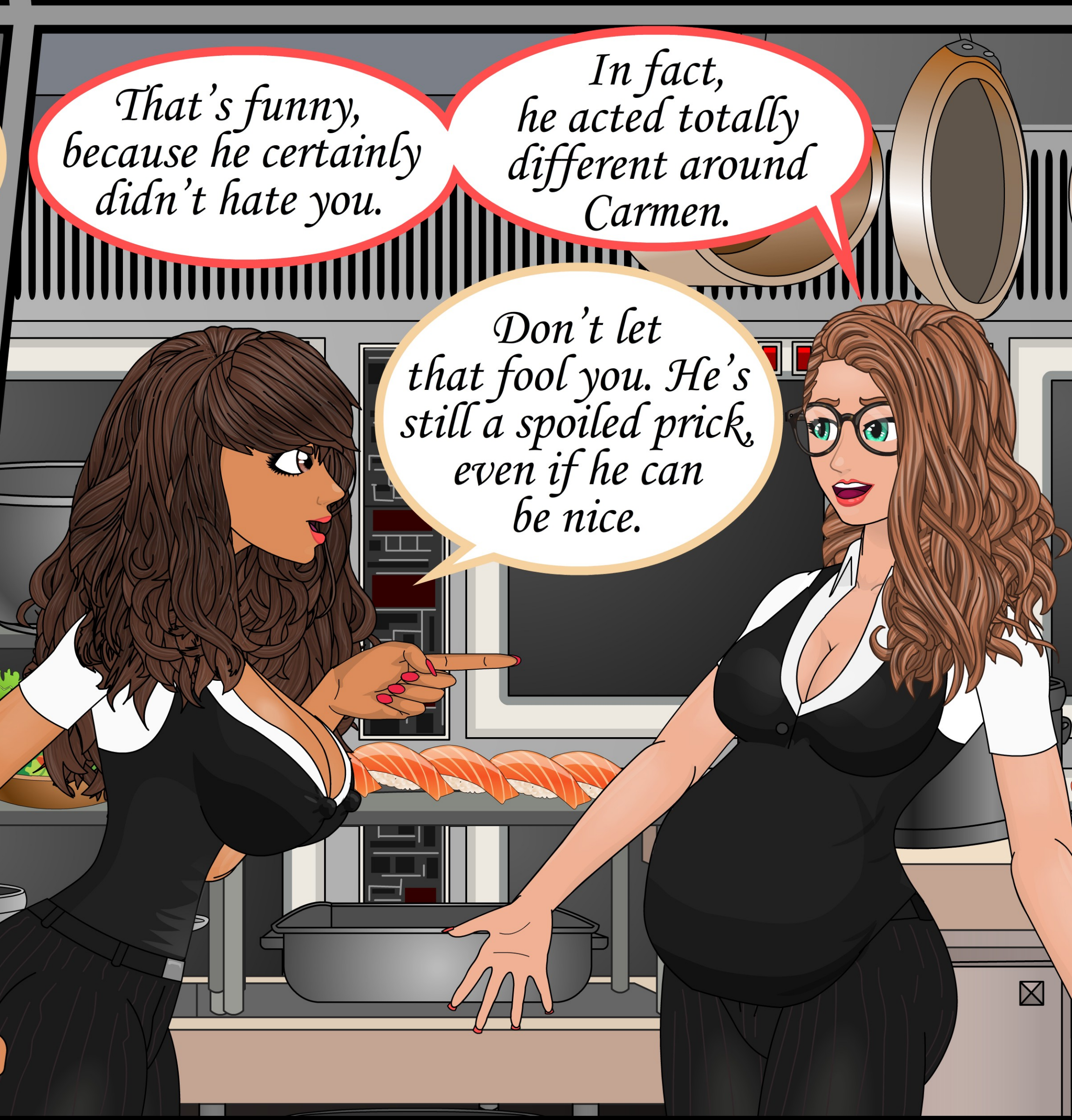
Well, if you need anything or want a tour of the club, I'd be happy to help you.

He thinks I'm feisty? Who does he think he is?!



Wow, I haven't seen you act that calm around Aaron in years.

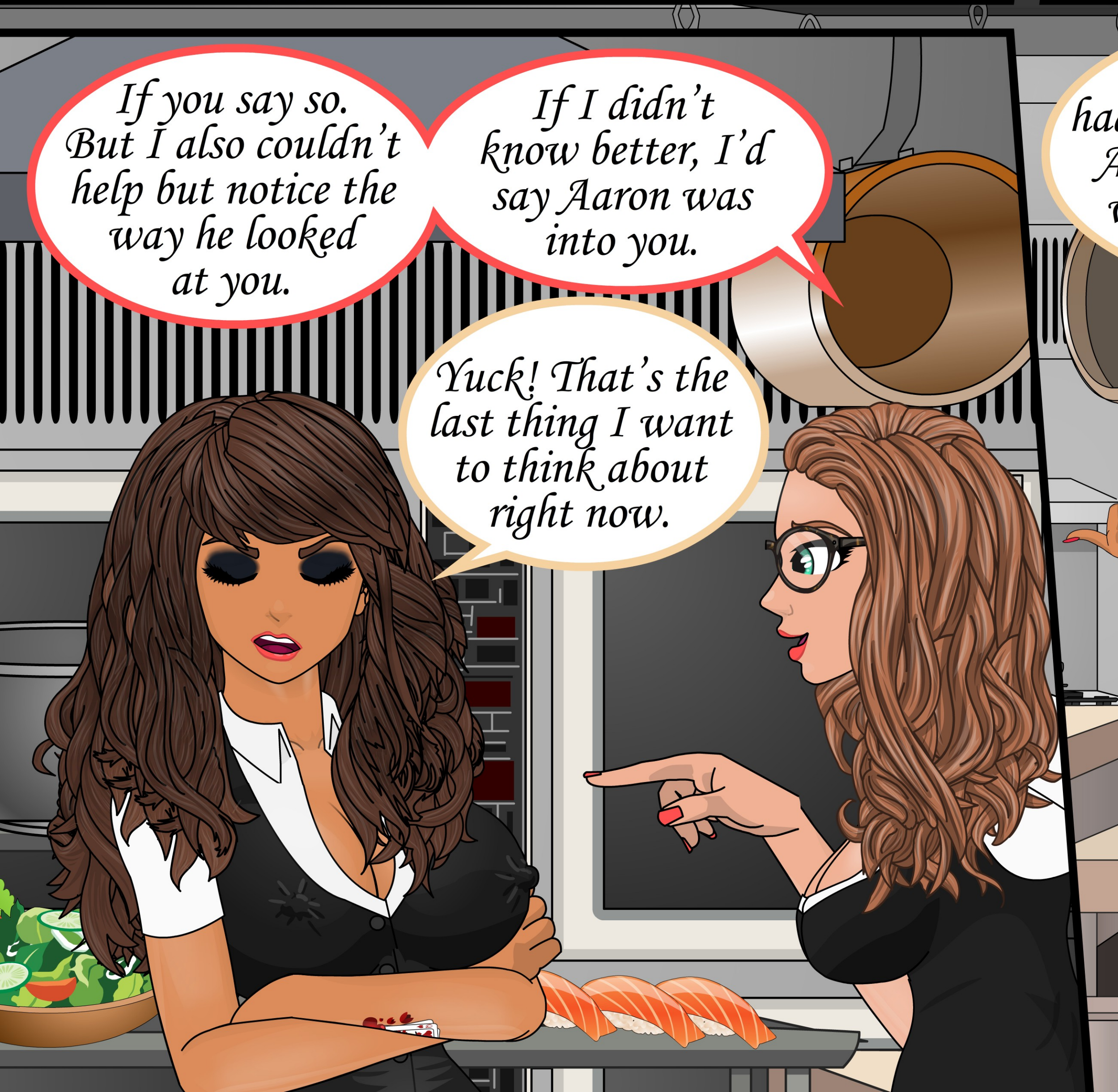
I didn't want his first impression of Carmen to be the same as Carlos. I still hate him, but I need to hide it, now.



That's funny, because he certainly didn't hate you.

In fact, he acted totally different around Carmen.

Don't let that fool you. He's still a spoiled prick, even if he can be nice.



If you say so. But I also couldn't help but notice the way he looked at you.

If I didn't know better, I'd say Aaron was into you.

Yuck! That's the last thing I want to think about right now.



Besides, he hasn't had a girlfriend in months. Any halfway attractive woman probably looks good to him.

Let's forget that we even talked to Aaron, and get ready for our shift.

Alright, but don't get upset if I start calling you "feisty", too.

The Eclipse
Sunday April 13 2025

Hey there, gorgeous. Can I get a Cuba Libre and your name?

Uh... coming right up, sir. And it's Carmen.

That's a beautiful name. I haven't seen you around here before.

It's actually my first night working here. Are you here with any friends tonight?

Nope, just out here looking for a good time. And you are definitely the most attractive woman in this club.

Any chance that you're free after your shift?

Oh, I uh... Thanks for the offer, but I'm afraid that I have plans after my shift is over.

Plus I'm only about halfway through it.

Jeez, I've never been so uncomfortable around a customer before.

All these drunk guys hitting on me just feels so messed up.

Here's your Cuba Libre, sir.

That's alright. I don't mind waiting until you're available.

And here's a big tip for you, Carmen. I'll see you around.

Woah, he wasn't kidding. That's a \$15 tip!

That's the third customer tonight to tip me more than \$12. I guess he really *did* like me.

There have definitely been positives and negatives tonight.

Sorry we haven't had a chance to talk, The club has been abnormally busy tonight.

Actually, we haven't been very busy tonight. Only you've been very busy.

Looks like you've finally got a moment to yourself. How's it going?



What do you mean?

I mean that I've had a pretty normal amount of customers. Maybe even fewer than usual.

But you've pretty much had a line of guys all night long.



You've been getting an unusual amount of attention tonight.

I guess I've been so busy that I didn't notice.

But it's not all bad. I've made \$300 in tips. That's double what I usually get as Carlos, and my shift's only half over.

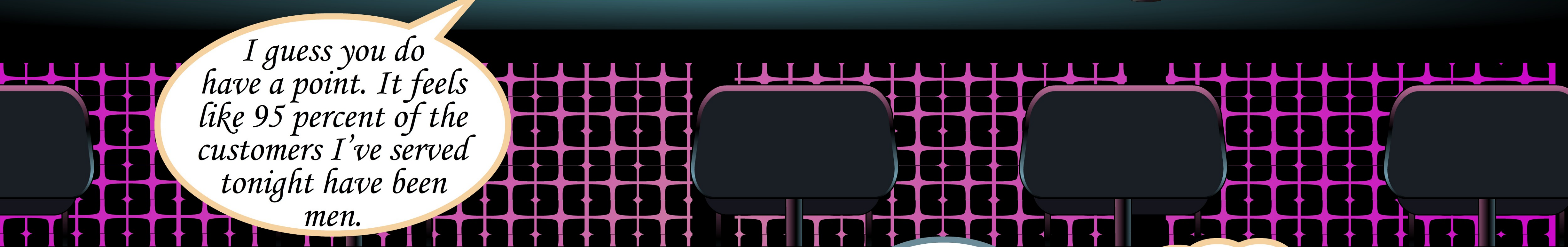


It's not hard to see why. The guys you've been serving are really pouring it on you.

It's certainly more men than I usually serve.

Face it, you're the hottest bartender at the Eclipse, now. And that's drawing in all these guys like flies to honey.

Not to mention, most of them have been hitting on me or staring at me.



I guess you do have a point. It feels like 95 percent of the customers I've served tonight have been men.



Alright, here's those bottles of rum we needed.

Thanks a ton for getting those, Quincey. I would have done it myself, but I've been so busy.

Though the boxes were heavier than I expected. Heh, manual labor has never been my strong suit.

Heh, that's definitely an understatement.

Quincey has always been a nice and friendly dude, but he's also a string bean.



No problem, Carmen. I'm happy to help.



You know, it might not hurt to put on a little muscle, Quincey. The chicks love that.

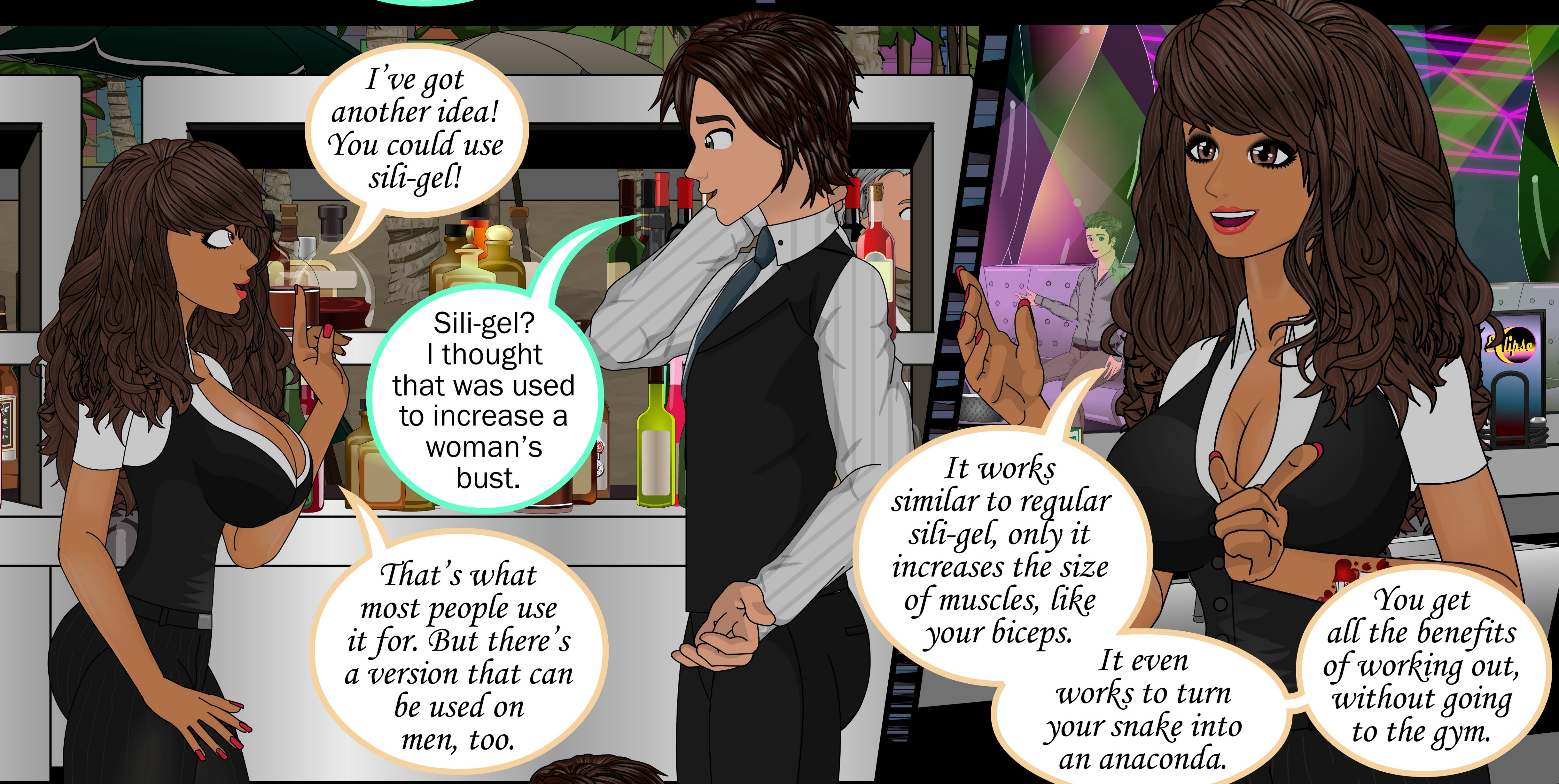
Heh, your cousin told me that all the time when he worked here.

But it feels genuine when its coming from you. Maybe I should work out a bit more?

I could recommend a good gym to you.

Honestly, gyms make me anxious. Everyone there kinda intimidates me.

I get that, dude. Gyms aren't for everyone.



I've got another idea! You could use sili-gel!

Sili-gel? I thought that was used to increase a woman's bust.

That's what most people use it for. But there's a version that can be used on men, too.

It works similar to regular sili-gel, only it increases the size of muscles, like your biceps.

It even works to turn your snake into an anaconda.

You get all the benefits of working out, without going to the gym.



That sounds a little too good to be true.

Trust me, put on a little sili-gel, and you'll have ladies fawning over you in no time.

I wouldn't mind getting a girlfriend, especially since Carmen seems so interested in me.

Well, if you think it will help me, then I'll look into sili-gel.

Thanks for the advice, Carmen. I'm glad you're as friendly as your cousin.

Carlos spoke very highly of you. We both want what's best for you, bud.