

# Chelsea's Newsletter

## World's Largest Augmented Breasts



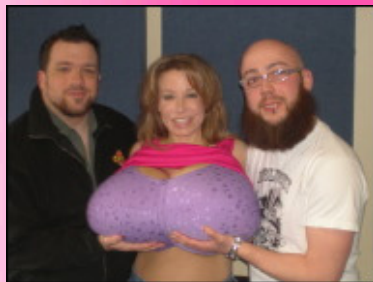
ChelseaCharms  
Vol. 13 Issue 2  
March / April 2012

*O Canada ... we had some mega-boob fun!*

There is a link at the bottom to a zip file containing all images from this newsletter

March 1 - 20

March was a busy month for me, with lots of travel including visits to see friends in Chicago, Pittsburgh and Boston before heading to our neighbors north of the border.



Indeed I was back to one of favorite places: Canada! On March 17 I was headed to Fort McMurray in northern Alberta to the Showgirls club. It's a moderately sized city with a whole lot of snow this time of year (although the locals all kept saying the snow was currently down from where it is usually) Apparently, the local economy there revolves primarily around the oil industry. People kept telling me that the men in town outnumber

the women, and apparently I was scheduled to be there before the crews were to head back out to the oil fields. My shows were set for Sunday through Tuesday before heading to another club. Sunday I headed into work early to get settled and to see if my promo stuff that was to be delivered had all been received.



Upon arriving I immediately knew it was going to be a fabulous time! Bear, the owner, was a great big, tattooed (head to toe-literally) teddy bear! Darcy, my driver and deejay was a whole lot of fun and the head security there was Wahoo, another huge bear of a man, who would intimidate anyone, if he wasn't always smiling.



Before my first performance, we had already all hit it off and were having a great time. It was extremely busy all three days I was there. As everyone was saying, I was big news there and word was spreading quickly! I did a radio show and apparently there had been tons of advertising prior to my arrival, so they were ready for me! Unfortunately the time flew by way too quickly. I wanted to spend much longer there after making friends with everyone. The girls

there are fantastic! We went for lunch a couple of days and had sushi. Then we checked out the local mall where of course, I always draw crowds when by myself, but the crowds were ever bigger with all the hot ladies with me! The tough part about my job sometimes is all the good byes, it would be nice to get to know some people better before having to take off to the next place.



March 21 - 24

But off I was with my next stop at Showgirls in Grand Prairie on Wednesday. After getting in I had some free time before beginning work there on Thursday. The nice thing was that the club had put me up in a hotel next to a mall, so I went and spent some time shopping.

But as usual, I stood out a bit there and was getting lots of attention and a few mall followers that always make me nervous when I'm alone, so I didn't hang out for as long as I would have liked. However, I should note that most people were simply a and complimentary about my giant tits including many women.



At this club, I was scheduled to work Thursday through Saturday. Mardy was the manager here (another big teddy bear, I think the Showgirls company likes the teddy bear type!). He had told me that they had been advertising me quite hard as well, but they were just advertising me being at the club Thursday and Friday and then would send out a new series of radio advertisements to pump up the Saturday night final shows. We did a radio show there also and it went pretty smooth. The deejay was great! He was very nice, but very nervous. He was new at the station and hadn't done any interviews yet. But if he hadn't of told me beforehand, I wouldn't have known. He did very well!

At the club, I again had a total blast! The Fort McMurray club had talked to the staff at this club and said very nice things about me, so everyone was eager to meet me and again, I made some quick friends. The stage at this club was HUGE! It had a "moat" area around the stage, one large step down to get close to the tip rail where people were seated. Here, the girls are supposed to stay a few feet away from the customers and not allowed down in the "moat", I did some sweet talking, and along with my favorable show reviews from Fort McMurray, convinced them to bend a few rules and let me have some fun. A neat thing about the stage here is that the dressing rooms are in the basement and so is the entry to the stage. You walk up these stairs from the basement and it leads directly onto the stage. Kinda cool! I haven't seen this set up in a club before. Like I said, the club was allowing me to have some fun and once the crowd saw me step into the moat the first time each show they went nuts! I got to beat and bash people with my big breasts and let them fondle and get up close and very personal and they were loving it! It wasn't something they were used to and we all had a great time! Of course, being in Canada I just had to get used to dealing with all the loonies and toonies (their \$1 and \$2 coins). Boy, they make for a heavy purse at the end of the night! My body was getting quite the work out lugging my heavy money bags not to mention my giant "fun" bags!

Thursday and Friday were spectacular. Such huge crowds again! Saturday was busy too,

but I did manage a little more play time with the staff. Soon enough they had me participating with them in drinking games (I didn't think people did those after college-but it was a lot of fun to let loose!). Nikki was a total blast! She's a very hot waitress there that I hit it off with. After work that night, she talked me into tagging along to an after hours club that a lot of the staff goes to. I don't remember the name of it, but it was so much fun in a very odd setting. It looked very nondescript like going to an urban flat/apartment, but it wasn't. You walk in and there's a few tables, a bar, and open floor for dancing and different levels with more tables and room to roam. None of these areas were very large though, kinda interesting.

I got a lot of attention when we walked in. The bartenders and staff there I immediately recognized because they had been to my shows. They basically provided an endless bar for Nikki and I. They were so much fun to hang with! Unfortunately, I had a flight early the next morning, so I hung out for a couple of hours dancing with everyone, but then had to head back to pack up. I wasn't too worried about not getting any sleep this night, since I knew I had the following day to rest up before starting work again on Monday.

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March 25 29

So, a little zombie/hung over like, I flew to Edmonton Sunday morning. I was set to appear at the Showgirls club. I was just looking forward to settling in, getting some rest and leisurely preparing for my gig. I was picked up by Steve from the club along with the shuttle driver. They drove me to the hotel which looked very nice only to find out that the person from the club who was supposed to reserve my room hadn't prepaid it yet, so they wouldn't let me in. The manager with me didn't have a credit card on him and I've learned my lesson in the past the hard way and wasn't going to put my card down. So I ended up having to sit in the lobby for a couple of hours waiting until they could get ahold of someone at the club, and get the club's credit card which was difficult because the club wasn't open yet. Meanwhile, the manager gave me the run down of the club while we were waiting and I kinda got the impression they weren't really experienced with feature performers. Along with that uncertainty, the rules were not flexible. They required me to be on stage for at least 20 minutes with NO crowd participation or playing with the crowd in any way. WHAT WAS I GOING TO DO ON STAGE FOR 20 MINUTES?? I've got these mammoth boobs . . . Shouldn't I be allowed to have some fun with them, and the crowd? The manager did say I would be able to talk to the owner the next day and since the other clubs had allowed me some freedom with my performances maybe he would to. Eventually, I made it into my room. I called my Canadian agent, Ken, as he lives there in Edmonton and we had planned on getting together for lunch on Tuesday. He asked if I'd be willing to play a prank on a friend after lunch on Tuesday, and I told him I was game for that. More on that later!

Monday came and the club wanted me to stop by that afternoon before the club was open, to meet the staff, the other girls, and go over things. They didn't have a separate dressing room for me and the one they had for us girls to share was very small, so I knew I couldn't bring everything in at once. I'd have to bring in just what I'd needed for each night. I talked to the owner, who wasn't willing to budge at all with the regards to club rules, so I figured I'd just go with it. But I was getting an overall not so great feeling about the club by the way things were being run so far and the confusion with a lot of things. It was a bit disappointing as I had such high hopes coming from two other spectacular Showgirls clubs. And I had been at another club here in Edmonton about a year prior and that one totally rocked! Maybe my expectations were too high.



They certainly were! I was to perform here Monday through Thursday. I don't think they did much for advertising and it showed because it wasn't very busy. But as always I still managed to have fun!



My one highlight of this portion of my trip was Tuesday when I got together with my agent Ken.

He is such a fun guy, who as long as I've known him, enjoys a good joke and doesn't take anything too seriously. We did



some lunch and went to his office to say hi to his staff (obviously, with them in Canada, I don't get to see them very often). Then we headed to his friend's law office.

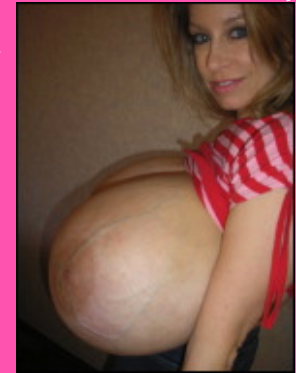
The friend, who works with another attorney who not only likes very large breasts, but is also pretty uptight and serious. They had thought up a scenario they wanted me to help them play out. Ken and his friend had set up an "appointment" with me to meet with Mr. Serious. I was with Ken, who was playing my boyfriend, and we wanted to sue the doctor who had done my breast augmentation. I was dressed pretty conservatively, covered up, and I stayed sitting down. We discussed how my doctor had done my breasts and that

they were this new material that continued to cause my breasts to grow and that I was suffering extreme health issues and a restriction in my everyday activities. He was totally being all serious about it. After hearing my initial story, he then proceeded with all the follow up questions. He asked about the new material that was used and then wanted to know how much they had grown since the initial surgery. At that point, I stood up and flashed him. He was trying to remain serious and professional, although very shocked, until the



other attorney started cracking up. At which time he figured out it was a joke. After everyone laughed hysterically for quite a long time, Ken and his friend explained how they set up the whole prank. He then began asking,

not so professionally now, all about my big boobs and career. It was a real hoot! I don't think he'll ever forget me standing up and flashing him! The look on his face was priceless!



March 30 - April 30

I was looking forward to Friday and heading to Red Deer for shows Friday and Saturday. I had been to the Gents club there before, so I was really looking forward to it again. Thad, who was my driver last time, was my driver again. He picked me up at my hotel in Edmonton and drove me to Red Deer. Upon getting into Red Deer I had about an hour's

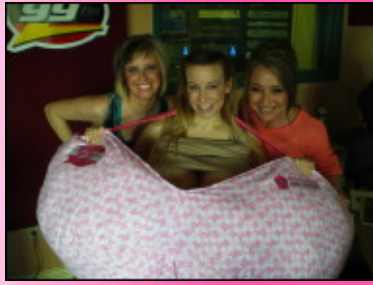


time to get ready for a radio show. It was the same radio show I did last year there. The same deejay and management was there, but the

deejay had a new female partner this time, who was very curious and fun! Again, I had a great time! It was a lot of fun and great to see everyone again! After the on-air interview, they pulled out this GINORMOUS bra. They had made it for a previous charity event in which people donated bras that were then connected together and strung across a bridge. I

had to get a photo of this bra! Heaven knows, if my boobs keep growing like they are, I

might have to switch to this bra maker!



Later that night, getting to the club, it was just as I remembered. I was a bit hurried, after my drive in, my radio show, and getting ready. But I had so much fun the last time I was



here, so I was looking forward to another great time, especially after the humdrum time in Edmonton. But here in Red Deer, I once again had a wonderful time! It was so incredibly busy! Such huge crowds that came to see me! Wow! And everybody was so nice!

Compared to my last two weeks in Alberta, the month of April was a bit less wild! I visited New York and Los Angeles before heading to Flint, Michigan to the Deja Vu Club. I had worked with the one manager at another club and knew she would have a well-run club and I would be taken care of. The staff at the club did just that and it was so much fun! My friends and fans were so loving and receptive. They really know how to have a good time and made there favorite busty girl feel good!

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*Lots of love, big tit hugs to all, Chelsea Charms*

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