

That's Fine By Me

Somewhere around a decade ago in Phnom Penh, was a young girl quietly pondering to herself as her parents started to set up breakfast for their two daughters. Having recently entered lower secondary school, Seavmey was quickly approaching an age where a *lot* of change would occur in her body and appearance; Kravann was already discovering this for herself and as Seavmey looked over to her mother, she wondered if she'd grow up to have such a well-endowed figure too... Sakon always looked so nice and Seavmey wanted to look just like her!

Back in the present, the young woman was in the middle of trying to get the entirety of her gargantuan 'M-cup' breasts into this beloved yet enormous everyday bra; quietly muttering to herself and rolling her eyes at how compared to back then, her body had truly gone overboard! Just one simple request that her genetics, hormones, or both, had taken *far* too seriously!

Seavmey had already overtaken Sakon by the time she turned eighteen, and since then, her chest size would only keep on growing bigger and bigger still. She'd reached K-cup before getting her barista job, and now found herself exploring the second half of the alphabet too... Her boobs were absolutely humongous and there was no other way to put it!

Bending over slightly as she double checked her bulging breasts were properly seated in the cups, Seavmey made little adjustments here and there with the padded straps and back-covering clasp until she was happy with the positioning of everything.

Standing back up straight and with one final tug, her confident aura quickly faded as she let out a sigh and frowned; it was becoming a real chore just to get dressed in the mornings at such a top-heavy size... and while she loved that her chest had been kept more or less comfortable in this expensive 'boulder holder', it was really looking like she'd already outgrown yet another bra...

This was a common realisation for the buxom barista in question to have, and despite all the day-to-day inconveniences presented by her monumental breast size, friends and family would all help cheer her up on these low, stressful, stiff or comment-laden days. This caring of *her* was now being kindly shown in a third manner too...

She'd only met Dana by happenchance at a night out two months ago, but the two of them quickly got along before going on a date together – where Seavmey's nervous heart had melted into an adorable puddle at how sweet he was. There were cheek kisses, hours of conversation, long hugs, occasional flirting and a genuine, obvious interest that he showed in all of her, which she clearly reciprocated as well.

They weren't a couple yet, but if anyone were to see the messages between them it sure wouldn't look that way at all. She'd even put cute love emojis at either side of his name in her phone! Seavmey and Dana had so obviously fallen for each other.

After calling and playing games together on most evenings when both of them were free from work, it was now time for this 'not-couple couple' to go out in person again, with Seavmey having taken the initiative this time, to ask her 'he's just a friend!' out first.

Neatly folded (for once) on top in one of her clothing boxes, was a simple, yet 3XL, grayscale tartan button-up shirt. She'd bought it online and despite buttons normally being an embarrassing death sentence with her sheer size (much like her work uniform recently), this one did actually fit without said buttons facing towing cable-levels of tension! It was still a little tight around the chest, but for Seavmey that was about as good as she was going to get.

Pairing this with a flowery black undershirt, black skirt, copper leggings and her slip on pumps from their first date (she really needed more shoes!), the brunette was much more confident going this time now that her nerves had been eased. She also hadn't done every shirt button up, leaving a small amount of cleavage on display, as she kept telling herself this was solely because temperatures were still too high at the moment... Nothing else!

Dana had happily agreed to head to the Ho Thi Ky flower market with Seavmey, before the two would head to the city's central park nearby for lunch, and to just enjoy the day in a setting a little more verdant than the nine million-strong concrete jungle these two lived in.

Standing at the bus stop right outside her apartment, Dana had already arrived as Seavmey impatiently waited for an elevator to arrive at her floor. She'd already said her goodbyes for the time being to family, as finally the doors in front of her opened and she hurried inside; any timidity completely replaced by an adorable and shy want to spend more time with him.

Heading outside into the warm and bright mid-day sun, Seavmey was grateful that a pair of Sakon's borrowed sunglasses were at the top of her bag as she quickly slipped them on for now, before leaving the complex and seeing him across the road waving. Somewhat obscured by her tinted shades, her face lit up as she cautiously crossed the main road between them.

"Danaaaa!!!" she shouted while halfway, waving enthusiastically as she tried her best to safely hurry over; the weight and movement of her colossal assets testing her footwork as she stepped up onto his side of the path, and into open arms.

"Haha hiya Seav!!" as his tiny date virtually threw her top-heavy self into his embrace; hefty mountains colliding into his waist as he caught her and they hugged tightly. With Seavmey closing her eyes for a moment and resting her head against him.

"Someone's in a great mood! You look amazing too!" Dana exclaimed as their hug slowly ended, with Seavmey stepping back enough to prevent constant breast squishing from happening while they chatted. She was *definitely* looking larger than before... and she felt it too!

"Suosteiii and thank you!! I've been looking forward so much to today since we had to cancel first..." she responded with.

"Yeah its been too long between us properly going out huh"

"Ugh that was so annoying you weren't allowed same Thursday ...I've missed fully spending a day with you, its not the same as when just calling, or seeing at each other's work for a few minutes"

"At least we're here now though! No schedule drama or internet cutting out on us!"

"My WiFi was so bad the last few days really having no idea why?!! How long until this bus shows up?" she questioned.

"Should be here now, though I think I can see it stuck in traffic lol"

"That's unfair you're six foot, you can see anything within cloud tops heheh"

"Want me to pick you up then?"

"Danaaaaaa!!!! I am almost average height!!!" as she pretend pouted while playfully punching his arm before being gently interrupted.

"You two look made for each other, its so sweet to see" came from an elderly woman and the only other person waiting with them in the bus shelter – her polite smile being returned by the two youngsters. *"Where are you heading to?"*

"Ho Thi Ky for the day... I've... not having been there before" Seavmey responded with, her speech stalling due to struggles in grasping past basic conversational Vietnamese; since she and Dana would always speak with each other in English anyway, so trying to remember additional languages on the spot was never easy!

"Oh the flowers there are very pretty, so make sure he gets you the best ones to show he loves you so much!"

Both parties would blush a little, before Seavmey teasingly jabbed Dana's side with her finger as the bus arrived.

"Hear that? You have to follow her orders now mister!" as they got on and paid, sitting near the back aside each other.

"Yeah yeah I did, I'll just buy you so many you can't carry them all home Seav! Then laugh watching~"

"Min ei te daoy khnhom" she quietly mumbled back, her face now going red once more.

"Hmm? Was that Khmer?..." Dana curiously asked.

"N-nothing heheh..."

An hour later, the bus would finally arrive at their destination as they'd both spotted the market's myriad of colours before

getting off; having passed the time via sharing earbuds thanks to this barista's Spotify subscription. Stepping off and into Ho Thi Ky, Seavmey struggled to balance herself while trying to stretch her legs on the side walk before Dana gently held her steady; seeing that his overburdened friend was finding it tricky on her own.

"Thank you! I'm used to being standing on feet all the time, so sitting for ages will feel so numb"

"Trust me I know how that feels, you get home from work after moving for ten hours and the next day you're barely able to get out of bed!"

"Exactly! Though getting up struggle is just usual for me anyway heh"

"...You said before you can't sit straight up well right? How do you do it then?"

"My sister meanly calls it 'Circus Seal' – from my side push up with my hand since is easier that way. I do have some strength at carrying these around so much, but only really standing, lying down I am kinda useless..."

"Ah okay, and that's usual sibling teasing for you."

"It so is! Though if Kravann also has seven kilos of fat on her chest, she's probably leaving me alone about it then!"

"Seven?...jeez that's a lot of extra weight to carry since you're only small..."

"It's around that maybe? I don't know since my crappy doctor did nothing but chastise for being 'overweight' last time going."

Scowling and crossing her arms under her hugely oversized bust in response; annoyed at remembering this as Seavmey's arms pushed her chest closer to her chin – now supporting their heavy mass instead of her back and shoulders for a nice change, as buttons started straining in response to this adjustment.

"Wait what??... You were told to lose weight?..."

"Yep."

Her teeth were practically grinding in anger now.

"...How?! The rest of you is really slim!"

"I know!! Oh I am so sorry doctor that now you go blind, will remove my boobs before using scales for you!" she sarcastically said back, still not having let this interaction go out of nothing but pure frustration.

"Seavmey if you're fat then I'm the king of Sweden or something."

She couldn't help but burst out laughing at Dana's stupid statement, both of them smiling at each other as she composed herself.

"I am really sorry for forgetting about royalty my liege!" she replied with while bowing slightly; in some dorky voice attempt she wasn't even sure herself what it was meant to be...

"Pfft haha!! its so nice to be able to mess around together Seav, just being ourselves without being told to grow up."

"Right? 'acting your age' is such a boring rule and don't care one bit of using it."

"Well then my highness, are you ready to go flower shopping?" as Dana light-heartedly bowed too, with his hand outstretched.

"Y... Yeah I am..." upon shyly accepting as she looked over with a flustered gaze, before heading together towards the flower market so close by. Seavmey didn't know if this was still part of the joke, but since it was Dana who had offered... she wasn't opposed to it after all; her heart was happy from his hand's interlocked warmth with hers...

Linked together amongst the blossoming seas of colour lining Ho Thi Ky's main street, the two smitten companions were enjoying each others' company as they visited stall after stall, before Seavmey noticed bouquets kept in cute little

rounded bowls by a store front and headed over; almost forgetting she was still holding Dana's hand as he had no choice but to join her too.

"Oh heh these are cute Seav"

"Yeah! They're also small enough to fit at my desk, without covering my face and so much sneezing"

"Want one?"

"I do yeah"

Dana then got the attention of the store owner for Seavmey's sake, as he came out to see this quite tall young man and his *extremely* top-heavy girlfriend (seriously just how big were they?!...) browsing their front collection. Seavmey pointed to the specific one she liked the most as it was wrapped up and Dana paid, before handing it to her while smiling.

"...T-thank you Dana... You didn't need to actually get it for me y'know..."

"Nah its fine!! I said I'd overwhelm you with flowers but that's far too expensive, and we'd have to carry them all around with us today if so – this is a lot better since you picked it after all"

"I'll send you a pic of it on my desk tonight when I am home then! But now umm... crouch down please, I don't have a step to use..."

Doing as instructed, Seavmey was now trying to balance on her tip-toes as she kissed his cheek in thanks for the pretty gift he'd given. Her heart was screaming at her brain to stop being timid and finally go for it! For lips to lips and to make things official! Come on every text had kisses and hearts just ask already its going to be yes!!

But she just couldn't quite yet, it was so busy right now that her quiet voice asking would likely be drowned out; dampening her recently-nurtured embers of self-confidence if she were to ask and he didn't even hear her...

"Just a little longer me..." she whispered.

Having reached the other end of Ho Thi Ky, they both ordered banh mi from a nearby street stall, before beginning their half-hour walk to the Saigon Central Park. Seavmey's shorter height meant that she wasn't as fast as Dana so he slowed for her, as her heart was sulking at the stupid idea of trying to somehow eat her lunch while still holding hands; not happening!

"...We never got given napkins did we?" Dana half-questioned in realisation.

"Hmm?... Oh huh you are right we didn't... In my bag there is hand gel, always keep some since doing barista work. It is probably sad having so many of them in home heheh..."

"Nah I keep the mini bottles with me on shift too, hate touching other people's messy glasses and what not."

"Seriously?!" Seavmey blurted in surprise, her mouth full of sandwich as she turned to look at Dana wide-eyed, who couldn't help but liken her to an adorable chipmunk or hamster in this exact moment.

"Yeah hah, nothing worse than getting food or drinks over your hands when working" as Seavmey enthusiastically nodded in agreement, before half sliding her bag off her shoulder for Dana to find their treasured sanitiser in question.

Now with full tummies and clean fingers, Seavmey quickly held his hand again to silence her infatuation for the time being, making it to their park of choice as Dana brought her around a damaged piece of path. Considering her bust-induced blind spot completely obscured her feet he wanted to make sure she wouldn't trip, so they could keep happily chatting and walking together without any need for first aid.

Realising the grass around the park was dry, Seavmey had a cute idea and Dana would be a part of it no questions asked! As he helped her get down and onto her back before laying down right beside her too.

"No wait turn around Dana! heheh"

"Huh? So we're opposites?"

"Yeah baby!"

"!!...R-right gotcha!"

Seavmey held her phone up high with its camera open and clicked a few times, with her and Dana's faces cutely pressed against each other while they were facing opposite directions, the top half of their bodies in shot as in this position, her enormous 'M-cup' boobs were forcing gaps to appear between the shirt's stressed buttons. She showed him the cute pics too before trying to get up; really starting to struggle as she jealously watched him stand so effortlessly – what the hell?!

"...umm... Dana I can't get up..." sheepishly came from Seavmey's lips as she'd managed to roll onto her side so far, but really didn't want to have to place her hands on grass and dirt to push herself up. With arms now raised, even if she did manage to get herself sitting upright or on her knees, that would still only be half the battle won...

"Awww okay, one second then I'll rescue you!"

Turning to now see his astoundingly well-endowed crush, essentially pinned underneath the formidable size of her own chest and refusal to get dirty hands... It had been her idea to lay down for this adorable photoshoot to begin with though!

"I told you it is so difficult on my back heheh..." as Dana crouched by her side and put his arm underneath her soft middle and lifted her into a sitting position. From there she held her hands out and he obliged; gently standing up with her while holding both hands – to save Seavmey from struggling with her chest weight's consequences upon her own self-leverage, any more than she already had to.

"Aaaand there you go Seav!"

"Thank you, really so sweet Dana..."

"Leaving you stuck down there would have been evil so no way"

"I can get up eventually!!!" she quipped back while flustered, dusting off her phone case in the process. *"Just that... I'd rather not rolling a bunch over the floor with messy hands, just to stand when instead you can help me up..."*

"You've already got grass in your hair so I get it haha"

"Oh crap, can get it out please?" as he brushed her hair with his fingers and fluffed the back afterwards, since it had been there and only one side to touch the park's ground.

With the longing hugs, the flowers as a present, their first photos together, helping her up with no judgement at all and now his hand so close to caressing her face, there was absolutely nothing left of Seavmey's doubt or resistance; she'd well and truly fallen head over heels for him! Even more than she previously thought was possible...

Again hand in hand as they strolled through the park together, enjoying its greenery and flower displays while chatting, the hours would fly by once more since meeting up as they sat waiting for the bus to take them home. Seavmey had unbuttoned her shirt now so that the black flower-adorned top was fully visible; claiming "her boobs were suffocating in there" as that small amount of cleavage showing was very nice on the eyes, but Dana was actually helplessly entranced by just how much further her chest stuck out for! Its utterly ridiculous size was nothing short of incredible to behold...

He also couldn't help but find her face beautiful too as they kept making eye contact; those sapphire jewels would sometimes completely close when smiling at him and it was just too much to handle! Had she always been this pretty?...

Seavmey didn't care at all that he'd glance at her bust every so often; he'd already done so much to show that he cared about all of her – and she'd deduced by now that he was indeed a big boob worshipper without any doubt. In her eyes he was absolutely welcome to enjoy the sight of them like this, as she shuffled closer up to him before yawning.

Dana looked down to her and smiled; having now brushed her fringe over, before kissing her forehead as she happily blushed.

"Getting sleepy there my pretty girl hmm?" as he took the plunge and put his arm around her side; having failed to realise that her chest was just so staggeringly wide on such a small figure, that having his arm around her like this would so

easily mean he was holding part of her breast too!

"Yeah we've been out a while now! Today really amazing thank you~" before moving to fully be cuddled by him; so happy to accept his advance as she gently repositioned his hand while giggling.

"...O-oh wait was I touching your boob? Seav I'm so sorry I didn't mean to at~" as he panic-responded; initially going to take his arm from around her before she warmly smiled in response – helping to ease his sudden worries before shushing himself.

"Honestly fine so!! Our height difference and these size means you probably always come to touch or squish breast for us to cuddle like this, try just to keep your hands lower when outside since not quite yet okay?~"

Dana was seriously rattled upon hearing that last part!... He was pretty sure in what she'd meant by it and if that was right, then he was going to say something about it soon! About them both and how today had gone...

*"heheh you are **so** cute when flustered y'know~"*

"Seav I could always turn you tomato red right now if you wanted?? I've noticed you blushing today" he playfully responded with as she beamed back; interest written all over her affectionate expression.

Before either of them could flirt with each other any further, their bus would show up as Seavmey made sure she had everything with her before stepping on; phone, sunglasses, flowers, purse, drink, Dana! as they both again went to the back as the only two at this far end.

With the journey back still expected to take around an hour, Seavmey leaned onto her date to sleep for a short while and the sight of her like this all worn out, and the trust she was showing to do this in the first place, made Dana feel nothing but love and fuzzy warmth inside, as he put his arm around her once more to keep her close.

To keep her as his precious girl.

"Hey, wake up sleepyhead, our stop's coming up"

Seavmey slowly stirred back to the land of the living and looked up to him, not fully awake, yet happy since she'd fallen fast asleep in his arms for what seemed like the entire journey! Despite all the sounds of city traffic and bumps in the road on their travel back home.

"...Nnhhh, what time it is Dana?..."

"5:30ish thanks to everyone trying to get home too"

"Probably I should message my parents to say we are late then"

"Gotcha, I'll grab your bag then since we're getting off next"

Arm in arm as they departed the now-crowded public transport, the two of them carefully crossed the main road right outside Seavmey's residence as she typed in the key code with one hand, and quickly checked that her mother had responded via her phone in the other as she let herself and Dana into the lobby. Before getting to the elevators, he gently stopped her.

"So... today has been really fun, so is any time I get to hang out with you or even just chatting Seav... considering how we both seem interested in each other, I'm wondering if yo~"

*"**Yes!!!!**"*

"Haha! So I didn't even need to try and think of a whole speech or anything then?"

"You could have just asked 'girlfriend?' to me and it would be yes Dana heheh~ I... nearly tried to ask earlier but around was so noisy that scared you wouldn't hear it... You are so sweet and show genuine interest to me, my heart has been not shutting up all day about wanting to be yours y'know..."

"Awww Seavmey, I adore your fun-loving nature. You're bubbly, kind and so wholesome, even with the issues your size gives you you're still a hundred percent yourself. I love it."

"Thank you, it wasn't always like that for me but now happy with how I am too. Huge boobs and all heh."

"You should be cutie, and for the record they seriously look amazing. Even if they are a pain in the ass most the time."

"Yaayyy heheh, now will have to learn massaging as my boyfriend though! Since you love them there is a tax taking care of me mister!"

"Any time, you'll feel weightless once I learn haha!"

*"Just massages Dana! If you make **these** feel weightless then complete magic, sheesh!"* as she lifted her gigantic chest to prove a point; her hands not even able to hold each clothed breast fully, before letting go of her 'M-cup' mountains once said point was clearly made – having to adjust her behemoth of a bra afterwards too. Temporary growth was evidently having a big effect!

"Often cross my arms underneath or rest on surfaces for support too, just to relieve some of these weight from the rest of myself tired."

"...Fine fine I'm getting ahead of myself, but I still wanna try to help out when your shoulders and back hurt, got it Seav?"

"Yes! Thank you baby"

"So, with our height difference how do we kiss?"

"Umm... first thought stairs but we are both in flats... You may having to crouch, or me to stand on something all the time heh... get used to these squishing on you too! but anyway its cute but awkward to figuring out."

"Wait I got it"

Dana gently picked up his newfound girlfriend and while she wrapped herself around him to stabilise, breasts tightly pressing against, he sat her down on the front desk's vacated counter top, which provided just enough extra height for Dana to be able to crouch, and meet Seavmey's lips for the first time.

Their eyes were closed while he kept a hand around her waist so she wouldn't fall, as neither of them wanted this moment in time to end, yet as Seavmey's phone pinged with another message from her mother after saying she'd be "home in five minutes", their adorable first forays into romantic affection had to wait a little longer.

Hands joined together in the elevator as they reached the correct floor, Seavmey knocked on her front door and it was Kravann to answer; hair even messier than usual, glasses slightly askew and in her pajamas the whole day as she was greeted by one very happy younger sister, and Dana with his hand around Seavmey's side.

"Finallyyy there we go you two! For real though I'm happy for you, you've not shut up about him since the first date sis!"

"Heheh thank you Kravann~!" before Seavmey switched the conversation to English, so Dana could join in too, as she introduced him to her copper-haired sibling who let them both inside.

"Sakon's in the shower now, you can tell Sven though" as Kravann went back into her room armed with a pot of jello and a spoon; clearly having a very chill day off from work.

As Seavmey introduced her dad to her boyfriend and they sat down together, in the bathroom Sakon could already tell something was different for a good reason, and excitedly tried to hurry herself up to come and see what was going on! Poking her head (still with wet hair) out into the hallway and calling out.

"Seavmey, you're home now?"

"Yep suostei! Come out already please!"

"I will I will don't go anywhere yet! I hear a new voice what does that mean sweetheart hmm?~"

"Well heheh..."

Sakon threw on her bath robe, wrapped her hair in a towel and quickly stepped into the living room where everyone (minus Kravann, who Sven would summon to stop hiding away via text message) was sitting, with Dana and Sven casually getting to know each other despite the vast difference in their accents. She had to join in too!

"Welcome!! So I take it you're Dana then?"

"Yeah, thank you for having me Miss Lundqvist"

"Oh please Sakon is fine! And no problem! So you two then, how did today go I want to know everything!"

Seavmey stretched up and kissed Dana on the cheek as the quickest way to show how their date had gone, with her mother nearly squealing in delight at these two now officially being a couple! Sitting down aside her husband as Kravann re-appeared too; plonking herself down on the carpet as the sofa was fully occupied, and quite cramped with this new guest!

While the young pair recounted their time together to one very interested and enthusiastic parent, Sakon didn't let him leave until nearly half the evening had been burned away by chatter, polite questions and happy responses; she had to learn about *who* her daughter was dating after all!

She could easily tell he was kind and honest however, and as said daughter had her arms wrapped around him and head resting against, Sakon knew that Seavmey was really happy with how things were going right now, so she was too.

With Dana still having work tomorrow though, it was cruel that he couldn't stay here being squished by his girlfriend's amazing figure and the fun discourse along with any longer. Stating his time was up, Seavmey playfully tightened her hold on him for a moment before letting go much to her heart's regret, as they both stood up so she could let him out the apartment.

With his tiny-yet-massive girl blushing as she pushed hair behind her ear as a sign, Dana picked her up so that their gentle kisses could continue before heading home; Sakon audibly finding their moment heart-melting before Seavmey was returned to the flat's floor.

"1551 is the code to leave for both doors heh, and message me when at home safe so I know!!! Okay?"

"Will do, its been great today Seav"

"Really has thank you so much heheh, I'm so glad you chose me..."

"Wouldn't want anyone else! What are you gonna do for the evening then?"

"Shower! Wanting this damn sweat from under my boobs gone; still so warm even this late..."

"Seavmey he doesn't need to know that on day one!" Sakon jokingly interjected with.

"He knows already a lot about them! As a topic how could this not come up?!?"

"...Get home safely Dana, I love you"

"Love you too, enjoy the shower and I'll message later"

He kissed her on the forehead again before leaving, as Seavmey shut the door and Sakon cheered for their budding romance; she seemed more excited than the actual couple themselves!!

With her annoying breast sweat vanquished like the demon it was portrayed to be, hair washed and body clean she lay on her side in bed; pajamas and blanket keeping her oh so comfy as aside the new flowers Seavmey's phone pinged – and her face lit up that Dana was now home and relaxing too, hearts and kisses included.

She'd already set the lock screen as their photo from earlier and knew that when she fell asleep, whatever annoyances would come up at The Coffee Corner going forward, or challenges her monstrously immense bust size would continue providing on a daily basis, that having someone to hold her hand and stroke her hair, would make everything feel okay sooner or later.

It had taken Seavmey a while to find someone, but her happiness and the embers inside, provided a warm fire to care for him as he would for her too. She wanted this to go well and as two adults who would talk about any issues to each other, she had high hopes for them as a couple!

Surprisingly, she had to thank her boobs too, as without their weight knocking her glass over that night out, Dana may not have even met her! She giggled to herself at their help (for once!) in this scenario; and while they may have met because of her huge chest almost breaking something (which some days at work felt like the usual! Piling cups and bowls was always such a risk at her size...), he'd still fallen for *all* of her since getting to know each other.

That's what made him special to Seavmey.

That's what now made him hers.