

The Southeast Asian Shortstack and Streamer Party! (Pt.1: All Buttons are Tight, All Bets are Off)

"Can't... nhhh... reach!! Ugh I give up this is so much unfair right now! My arms are too short and boobs too big... you can do this no problems Dana!"

She could try another fifty times; all with varying angles and different positions, but it was no use, Seavmey just couldn't touch her elbows together! Her boobs naturally reached quite a bit further down than her bent arms when attempting this – even when compressed and squeezed together, which simply meant there was far too much soft mass in the way for this sweet, 4'11 shortstack to succeed! Pouting in the direction of her now-snickering significant other; who'd been admiring and amused by the adorable struggle across her face for the past few minutes.

"Such a meanie making me try doing this! Felt like my bra was... ughhh... -ahhh-choo!- popping open any moment mister!" her excessively oversized rack bouncing heavily in tandem, or even in agreement...

"You sure you're not allergic to anything honey? You've been sneezing a lot lately..." Dana asked while caringly rubbing her stiff shoulders; as a way to apologise for the teasing.

"Maybe? Thinking more I'm just getting sick now..."

"If you were you'd have a sore throat too I think, its just sneezing and your back right?"

"Yep back is sore baby, but has felt like that all week, so its why I am wearing the posture belt at work! ...Its not super good. I am too big for the purpose now – pushing my boobs too much up for my bra and buttons, making issues."

"Can't open it any more?"

*"No no Dana it is under my chest around, but not enough room for **these** cramped above, rather than resting where normal for me with bra support."* as she jiggled her hugely endowed top-half in demonstration; showing him where it sat around her slender waist.

"Ohh I get you! So there's not enough space at the bottom then"

"Exactly! Front part needs to be lower for me. It is kinda not comfy, but really does help back pain when I am leaning so much in shifts which is good"

"Seems to be worth the trade-off"

"Yep! I think so, as long as my uniform does not pop open thanks to this... good job everywhere else it is so loose for me! But not the first time having worn this either, so kinda expected now I am five cup sizes bigger heheh."

"Oh?"

"Stressed my back a few years ago when new at The Coffee Corner. Could not even... -ahhh-choo!- move out of bed it was so bad, then having to use this for weeks to letting me heal enough. Also when doctors told me to do back exercising each morning because of the size. I still do that! heheh"

"Ouch!! Sheesh sweetie that does not sound nice!... Glad you've got one now to try and help though, I can always give extra massages too haha."

"Would so appreciate that yay~! I love love love love you really so much Dana!"

Dressed in a plain white and very baggy t-shirt that reached virtually to her knees, this simple attire was perfectly presenting the ludicrous outline of her colossal assets found up top, as her virtually 185cm cutie wrapped his arms around her from behind. Now kissing her cheek while his gentle grasp intimately squished into her boobs; overwhelming softness and warmth found enveloping both above and below. She was akin to a cosy human marshmallow after all!

While Dana was indeed a softie, a kind-hearted man who wanted to always help his top-heavy treasure with her busty problems commonly faced, on the other hand, he couldn't help but hopelessly adore just how huge Seavmey's chest had really gotten! Two wonderfully comforting and hefty pillows growing bigger and bigger still, over their time together as a cute couple with a *serious* height difference!

"Love you so much too Seav. Its been a great week off so far I needed this."

"Yeah so fun!! You're being able to catch up with friends, relaxing at home, the board games with my sis and Hoa were really great too heheh"

"Also not having to see 'him' at most shif-"

"Hey! Dana do not even thinking about him! such idiot and wasting of your time."

Since someone fairly new at Dana's workplace had seen his lock screen flash up on the break room table, and as a result, his unbalanced cinnamon roll of a girlfriend, there had been a few comments made of late that almost turned into a full-on clash – when this gentle giant was asked to show whatever pics he had of Seavmey, clothed or not...

Dana was very rarely angry, but really the only thing that brought about seeing red, was people he cared about viewed with a complete lack of respect. In this case it was Seavmey being treated as nothing but an object that had made his blood boil over.

Having stood up and shouted back once pestered again like it was no big deal; demanding an apology or else, it took his boss Huynh and another co-worker a lot to get him to come outside and unwind, without the other party ending up on the floor or worse! Even if their manager agreed that what had been said was seriously out of line.

Dana spoke with Mai afterwards who let Seavmey know too, yet before long – this tiny, top-heavy sweetheart had hurried over as quickly as she could muster to check on her boyfriend! An utterly exhausted, uncomfortable, sweaty mess with tired feet, an arm to brace the gigantic heft crashing against her upper torso with each rushed step, and throbbing back muscles by the time she'd made it to their flat!

The next day after everything had returned to 'normal', Huynh suggested that Dana take some time off and this week away was quickly approved by her, Duong warned for inappropriate comments, and this six foot metalhead finding himself questioning his current job role...

"Still not knowing if you want to go back hmm?"

"Yeah... he's just... such a thick-faced cho chet asking like that."

"Not knowing... hold on -ahhh-choo!- crap, what that means baby"

"Serious insult, he deserves it."

"You can just go for a few shifts and see how its feeling? I don't want anything happening with you since how he made you so mad Dana. That is foot down from me okay?"

"Okay, and yeah Seav, if I can't work with him around I'll try to find somewhere else"

"Good, you can join me then us being a barista couple!! Just really not wanting to see you fighting or hurt y'know..."

"...He's more like your height hah, I could have picked him up and placed him outsi-"

"No!! Not happening! Dana promising me you go so quickly to your boss if he is saying anything else and ignore him totally? I can ignore people now too, so want you to try please."

"Okay, I promise Seavmey."

"Thank you, was scared you have been hurt when Mai told me! Never known you being angry before"

"...Yeah, and I'm sorry sweetie, you looked sick by the time you made it..."

"Did not care if I was, had to make sure of you being alright myself."

"You're not mad at me for this are you?"

"Was not mad at first baby!! Please don't think that, love you and I understand why so angry, just worried you were hurt is

all. Pillow time to help calm down?"

She was right Dana thought to himself. Blind anger 'solving' the situation wouldn't be the best idea nor was it to begin with, and just as Seavmey had said, over time she'd learned as an adult to try and brush off whatever people said about her body, rather than lashing out in this manner, and it would be good for him to follow suite.

His heart had been in the right place, and he knew how much she cared about him. Dana softly kissed her neck while she was still seated in his lap, and this disproportionate darling melted right there and then in his arms! The morning light piercing through the curtains of his room (since she'd stopped over at his for a change), as his busty girlfriend was finding herself in such a cuddly mood following their talk!

Gently smooching under the sheets until Seavmey had headbutted him via a misguided sneeze, Dana didn't care that he'd get sick if she turned out to be too, as the two of them had been in a mood far too absorbed with each other to really stop, until this accidental collision caused a yelp from the brunette, and giggling turned into full-blown laughter!

Taking his wandering hand from underneath her top as he helped her quickly to her feet, her pure smile and seriously strained balance were both grateful as these P-cup mountains pendulously wobbled; almost like a building swaying during an earthquake owing to the sheer weight they possessed.

Dana had already measured her bust recently, would asking to weigh them be a step too far?... Quickly shaking his head to try and rid this thought!

"Ready for round two of games and fun tonight then?"

"Oh for sure, it'll be great to meet your cousin too. Did you check out that band I sent you Seav?"

"Mm-hmm of course! Had playing on Tuesday while practise heheh, really well made but too heavy sound for me. Voice was good though and not hidden by instruments, which always is wanted in production, everything being clear listening."

"I'm getting a whole review haha, and practising? Someone's getting competitive then"

"I am not competitive! Just... really not wanting to be awful in this at all"

"Uh-huh, sure sweetie."

"Hey you don't even believe me?! Danaaaaa I am not!!!"

After a 10 'til 6 shift at The Coffee Corner, her posture support belt wrapped tightly underneath her monstrous chest (with each sneeze a big risk to her uniform's integrity), Seavmey eventually returned to her boyfriend's abode with two free iced coffees in hand; quickly realising that the intercom was not going to activate itself! Placing one within natural storage as she sipped on the cool contents, meant some digits were now free to buzz for Dana's attention.

Once welcomed inside he went to pick her up like usual, yet she had to refute his carrying cuddle for just a moment – pointing to the drink still stored tightly between her vast cleavage; Seavmey did *not* want ice and coffee running between her breasts no matter how hot it was all the time!

Handing the other one over while beaming, this adorable and asymmetrical duo headed upstairs to Dana's bedroom – where after Seavmey had changed, they could both return to being blanket potatoes until Chhorvin called in an hour or so! Flopping down onto his bed however, presented a brand new busty problem that she hadn't yet encountered before...

Normally when on her back, almost like a stack of pancakes or a plate of jello, aided by gravity her chest's weight would normally sculpt itself across her thin torso and beyond, yet with the belt now pushing everything up in the name of keeping her back straight, it meant that all this impressive size had nowhere else to rest... apart from fully against her face! Lying on her back and being comfortable while doing so was already problematic enough to begin with, but like this it was downright impossible!

Compared to without it, even the small amount of vision Seavmey had over this gargantuan mountain range was now gone, and before when she could just about peer over, her line of sight was nothing but soft heft, as she tried to spot

Dana from aside instead.

"...Hide and seek?"

"Yeah heheh!~ Lying down with this though... I really can't see you at all! My boobs having nowhere to go but blocking my view too much"

"Want a hand to get it off?"

"No thank you baby, will keep it on for sitting up playing later, just need to... nghh... better, there! Lying sideways!"

Dana loved seeing her workarounds all the time; how his girlfriend still stayed upbeat and positive, with a happy grin across her face at any new tricks discovered, or any new uses she could find for these heavy and rounded natural gifts. One of which was on display for him to just about notice too; P-cup pockets!

Amazed in thought that when she'd arrived earlier, both her phone and that coffee had been kept in there with room to spare?! Her mobile being a few years old wasn't super expensive, and nor did it have a case; Seavmey's reasoning being that her chest was just as good at keeping it protected as anything else, with the only issue if it ever slipped out from below...

"Seav?"

"Hmm?"

"How come you don't use 'Mey' as a nickname? I feel like I never hear it, but I thought it would be more popular..."

The visible scowl now across her normally-cheerful expression, was as clear of an indication Dana was going to get for her opinion on this!

"Eww no. Pretty much never for Mey, popular is the reason not liking it. Lots of full names are using it in Cambodia and Seavmey is so well-known too, so asking for Mey can have like three people all confused who it is meaning to be! Why Dana for you then?"

"Nicknames here normally are silly, like a type of food or if someone is skinny or fat they get called that. When we were little Mai called me Dan and Dana eventually came from that. Its apparently a girls name in the US which I find funny."

"Awww so cute! But am glad not to have Vietnamese nickname then, considering could be just called fat or huge boobs!?"

"They mostly happen when young so you would be fine haha, I've been Dana so long hearing my actual name still weirds me out."

"So Quang Dat?"

"Yeah, I'd rather not..."

"Can I call you this for a whole day if I beat you?"

"Haha okay then! If I win it though what do I get?"

"Hmm... really don't like horror ever, so scary film or game instead I'm having to do, deal?"

"Deal. Though sweetie considering I'm the bigger gamer than you, you mayyyy be playing Resident Evil soon~"

"But I have these bigger pillows to use heheh, so can see about this mister!" upon gently squeezing her breasts together.

"We haven't even started and you're planning already to distract me and cheat? Miss 'not competitive' isn't holding up much is it cutie?"

There was nothing but a nervous whine from her lips in response!

Over the border in Cambodia, one Chhorvin 'Vinny' Prach was putting in the finishing touches for this evening of games with her semi-Swedish cousins and more! She'd turned 22 a few days ago, and this plan had evolved into a sort of late birthday get together, made possible thanks to the wonders of voice calls (and rage-inducing party games).

Dana had already added Vinny on Discord prior, and while lazing around on her rather well-rounded out rear, munching away at the nom ka chai found on her plate, a text message popped up that Seavmey and said boyfriend were now ready. With Kravann too expected to be on back home, and Hoa acting as her caramel and liquorice-haired cheerleader!

Cleaning off her fingers and sitting back upright, Chhorvin tugged at her dolphin shorts, grabbed her multi-coloured headset and engaged the war machine by her feet; the bedroom going from dimly lit by Phnom Penh's nighttime cityscape, to shades of blue and purple all around as this high-end PC quickly came to life.

She was a streamer, a gamer and a tech lover; someone who'd spend hours with her hair tied up, her face buried into electrical components and loving every second of it. Although she didn't visually fit the bill of a repair woman at all, looking more like a model for an alternative fashion magazine instead, Chhorvin was known throughout her block for this prowess. Working at an electronics repair store had only bolstered this reputation of hers, and nowadays she was finding herself with requests and questions even when out of hours!

From building her own custom PC part by part, to fixing a neighbour's tablet who she'd never even met, yet they'd heard of her – some days it felt like a bit too much on her plate. Yet the bigger the challenge, the more that determination and intrigue would arise from this black-haired beauty.

As for streaming, it was something she'd taken up at a later date, and despite her reservations at first starting, it turned out that a mostly Khmer-speaking punk-ish gal, with a flirty sense of humour unafraid to snap back at her chat as she played almost anything, was exactly what people wanted!

Her numbers weren't groundbreaking, but she could manage over a hundred viewers on a quieter day for sure, now at a point where people outside of Cambodia were finding her content too; even if she only spoke a handful of words in English...

Booting up Discord to call everyone, two of the four found in Saigon quickly picked up; Seavmey a bit more hidden away from the camera and Dana politely waving, before gently tugging his girlfriend fully into frame!

"Yo!! Seav don't be nervous! I won't be live at all remember? Nice meet you Dana!" as she switched from one language to another.

The incident in question, was during a previous visit back to Phnom Penh for this truly buxom barista, where Seavmey had accidentally spilt far too much about her chest one day to said cousin; failing to realise that Chhorvin was streaming as she quickly offloaded!

Her poor boobs melting in the summer heat, a bra that could barely fit as it painfully dug into her soft chest and more. All these busty problems had now been heard by a number of people watching at the time, and since Seavmey was in view of the camera; Vinny's chat had exploded in adoration, support and obsession for this sudden and seriously stacked newcomer!

"Do the rules even allow this much breast to be on screen?..." wondered the resident streamer at the time. Regardless of her cousin obviously being fully clothed, the tightness of her bra was visible underneath and it certainly was an absurd amount of soft mass in shot right now! Seavmey was already so embarrassed to begin with, and would have felt even worse if Chhorvin got into trouble with the platform because of this...

For the next few days and even weeks, comments and questions were frequently brought up about this adorable top-heavy guest, with Vinny deleting the VOD and shutting them down for Seavmey's sake; *"where's your cousin?", "where's boobs girl?", "they were literally bigger than her head..."* and *"she was so cute and massive! wife!"* were found amongst numerous others. Over time it became legend relating to these earlier streams – something people had to have been there to believe, yet ever since that day, Seavmey was noticeably timid around others' cameras as a result!

Kravann and Hoa soon showed up too, the latter seen lounging against the back of the gaming chair, which meant everyone was here and the games could begin! All the PCs were prepped along with Seavmey's Switch, and any lag and disconnect in the video call finally started to sort itself out, with Vinny's experience in entertaining vital for keeping

everything running smoothly.

She'd picked out Overcooked and Fall Guys for their plans tonight, and as she did her best to get acquainted with the two not met before, it was clear that out of this trio of Cambodian chicks, Chhorvin for sure had the weakest English.

While Kravann and Seavmey could of course speak Khmer so she wouldn't be left out, thinking to herself she really did need to improve her understanding of it, if this was going to become a more regular get-together going forward.

Along with that, she hadn't realised until now that everyone here was dating someone but her?! Sulking a little inside, it was so unfair to be surrounded by couples all of a sudden! Hopefully she'd stumble into someone cute one day soon...

"I work as a waitress, so can totally grab the dishes, send them on the treadmill and moving things around!"

Despite Seavmey's overconfidence, almost immediately things would descend into a fun chaos. Since the aforementioned bustiest one here was a barista in real life, playing Overcooked Seavmey would be the one to take orders to the tables, Kravann and Dana would make the dishes and their gaming host would wash everything up once they were done. While on paper it sounded easy enough, it really wasn't in practice.

"Noooo!! Someone catch the rat it stole orders!"

"Sis! Stop dropping things on the floor so much then, you're not even hindered in he-... Shit!" as in the mess of trying to find her own character again, all while barely used to the controls, Kravann had ended up knocking the surplus of tomatoes right off the side she was working from! *"No its almost back to the den now leave it Seav, take the next one and don't drop this!!"*

"Whoa, oopsy-daisy okay got it haha, can someone start washing the dishes again please, we can't keep serving with no plates..."

"Mwehehe, keep going this guys!" the rhythmic chopping Vinny was now engrossed in to make up for Kravann's earlier mishap, had made her feel like everything else in-game was just white noise...

"Uhh Vinny..."

"Yo Dana?"

"You're meant to be the one washing up right?"

"Oh... Yes am..."

"Is no-one hearing the alarm of the pot about to explode?" Hoa quietly pondered in the background, receiving no attention to her quiet statement drowned out by the madness of virtual chef work...

"FIRE! Fire!!! Crap noooo who even has exting...- ugh really hate saying the word!" Seavmey had started to panic; acting like it was her very first day at the cafe in real life!

After a few more disastrous seconds at the helm of this rapidly-sinking establishment, the kill screen appeared and they'd all failed on just the second level!

"Sis how did you keep dropping things?!"

"So flustered pressing wrong buttons sorry! and anyway you had every tomato over the floor?! Level seems so much more crazy than The Coffee Corner is heh..."

"Did tell playing set hardest..."

"...We all probably really need to do this on easy then"

With the cocky and confident attitude of these two stacked sisters now thoroughly erased, Chhorvin turned down the game to its easiest difficulty, and all of a sudden, everyone was actually able to work together and make progress! Even if akin to real life, Seavmey would still drop the occasional order (was her character overly busy too?...), and Kravann would forget which one she was until Hoa reminded her, before keeping this ginger gal distracted for a bit too long. The

once-quarrelling quartet had turned into a (semi) efficient culinary powerhouse!

Next up was Fall Guys, and Seavmey knew she *had* to beat her boyfriend in this! The risk of being absolutely petrified at Resident Evil was on the line as everyone joined the lobby's waiting room. Hoa would swap places with Kravann for a few rounds, as the older Lundqvist sibling went to hop in the shower first; it had been a long shift on reception after all, and she was back in tomorrow anyway.

Seavmey was starting to get tired and sticky too after having been on her poor feet for over eight hours, but it didn't matter as the first round loaded in, along with everyone's colourful characters... This is what she'd been practising for!

While Vinny had played Fall Guys on stream before, along with Seavmey having spent many fun evenings as "just friends" getting Dana to play too, both Kravann and her partner had never even touched the game. As a result, Hoa's character was completely bland with no cute cosmetics at all; something that irked this black and blonde newbie once they were all in!

While she was very good at board games, running backwards and almost getting lost on the first level wasn't a good start at all as Hoa barely made it in. Seavmey was tenth, while Vinny and Dana had lead the way up front on this snowy-themed sprint.

Seavmey won Starchart as she triumphantly balanced the Switch across her built-in storage shelf, no effort required! Yet failed to make the very next round that was Snowball Survival; subject to cursing in Khmer when accidentally taking Vinny out with her! This overburdened sweetheart's cat-tower mascot, now a bowling ball right into her cousin...

"Seavmey?! Girl you were so off-balanced into me!"

"NO!! No please... Damn it sorry!!! So the character is really kinda like me in person huh... crap."

With just Dana's hot dog left against Hoa's basic bean, immediately after going out this mischievous little top-heavy gremlin made it her mission so that Dana wouldn't finish either! Telling herself that if he didn't win overall then surely it wouldn't count, right?...

"Sweetie I... know what you're trying to do here..."

"Hmm? Dana I'm really doing nothing heheh~ just watching you now I am out!"

"Sure you are haha... Your boobs are pressing right onto my back..."

"I can't help this!! You know how big they are, so mean... -ahhh-choo!- thinking I'm trying to mess you baby!"

"Seav."

"Yeah?"

"How much do you hate horror stuff?"

"...Umm, a lot?"

"Exactly missy."

Dana somehow did manage to finish the next level; Track Attack, despite being in the midst of a deadly stack attack while doing so! The sheer unbelievable size and power of these P-cup weapons of mass distraction was on full display, as Seavmey had now unleashed her playful competitiveness.

Since dating, Dana's constant affection and reassurance around her figure was such a big help with her self-confidence; often putting her in a good enough mood to use these utterly immense assets to play about with him like this. Now resting her boobs on his shoulders as a sort of neck (or entire head) brace, to keep up the teasing so she hopefully wouldn't lose their bet! Yet he didn't mind at all being partially swallowed up by so much clothed and cushiony weight...

It wasn't long until her gentle giant had already semi-given in to this ploy, and was now leaning back for comfort's sake against Seavmey's top-half. They truly were the perfect pillows to sink into without any doubt. Some days he still couldn't quite believe just *how* ridiculously prominent they really were against her small frame; mammoth-sized boulders of

warmth and softness sticking out so far forward compared to the rest of her! She could tease him like this forever as far as he was concerned.

Switching between Khmer and English quite a bit tonight, along with having to use some Vietnamese at work earlier too, this need to be trilingual on the spot was starting to fry Seavmey's already work-tired brain, and it was clearly showing by now; yawning as she put a hand up to her mouth. Her excitement was still there, but she was starting to slow down and make more grammatical mistakes as their gaming adventure wore on.

It took a lot to remember multiple languages after all, even if she wasn't fluent in all of them, with Dana ruffling her hair before starting the final round against a few others (and Hoa) still standing.

"What do I do on this one?..."

"You've already gotten this far without a clue haha, you'll be fine Hoa"

"No Dana really!! I don't get what its asking of me!"

"No... fall in Hoa-, don't fall in!" Vinny interjected.

"Is the ground meant to vanish? I take this as yes?!"

As the level reached its climax, Seavmey and Chhorvin watched on intently since Dana and Hoa were the last two standing, before the latter suddenly pushed the former right off a ledge to win! Maniacally giggling as Dana was in disbelief at how the non-gamer of the group was this crafty?!

"Wait I won this? I WON THIS!!! WOOHOO!! Kravann can you hear me?!? I did it!"

"Yyyyyy Hoa thank you!!"

"Thank you?..."

"I'm not having to play Evil Residence horror game now! Heheh~"

"Oh no Seavmey you're not getting out of this haha, you never said I had to win overall, it was just out of us two and you did go out first~"

"Awww... Okay then. But really not something so scary!! Just... baby scary please..."

"I promise sweetie"

Standing up straight as Seavmey removed her front-loaded ballast from Dana's shoulders, a huge stretch would emerge from this tiny off-balanced Cambodian; eyes shut tight, arms outstretched and her huge chest pushed out even further than usual.

Seavmey had grown into an undoubtedly busty young woman, someone who was now so big that she could easily put any model from the cover of swimsuit magazines to shame without even trying! Two monumentally huge, heaving and round orbs that bounced, wobbled and jiggled with the slightest of movements this Khmer-Swedish sweetheart made in her daily life.

Those same two heavy orbs that were on the cusp of winning another battle...

The poor buttons which had served her so well since buying this 3XL shirt; a few solemn and battered soldiers that had to hold the line against these massive mammaries through struggle and wobbly strife, even as her bust size ballooned to over 40cm more than her band measurement – almost a third of her total height!

They had to be commended for their effort put in, especially of late with her recent growth spurt still showing no signs of slowing down yet, but could hold on no longer against the perfect storm of events.

Further sneezing, coupled with this serious stretch and the posture correction belt she'd somehow managed to cram her upper body into; were all causing these overloaded P-cups to protrude further forward in a dangerous manner, and now there simply wasn't enough space anymore against the fabric's restrictive tension. A sacrifice had to be made...

...All of a sudden, her favourite monochrome shirt had violently popped right open on video call!! Still tightly packed however, her breasts were so substantial that even with this newfound modicum of space they could barely even wobble; somehow needing yet more breathing room to be fully comfortable!

Said button normally residing at the widest reaches of her unequal figure, was now hanging on by a lone thread as Seavmey's face turned an unmistakable rosy hue. She was accidentally showing off her overstuffed bra and bottomless cleavage to everyone here! Desperately trying to hold the shirt back together and almost crushing her poor boobs against each other in the process...

Kravann had returned from her shower at the worst possible time; seeing her little sister now a flustered mess, Dana trying to find something big enough for his girlfriend to slip over this wardrobe malfunction, and Hoa's brain distracted between Seavmey's button blowout, and a now fresh-scented Kravann right out of the shower for her to adore as well!

Dana turned off his camera for the time being as Seavmey slipped into one of his oversized thin hoodies. Having just about managed to get the zip over her breasts too large for the rest of her, he kissed her forehead; hugging his embarrassed girl lovingly before they turned the camera back on, with Seavmey quietly apologising for the incident just.

"Huh? Sis you're fine seriously, you have big boobs its not the first time."

"Yeah don't worry Seav! That belt thing wasn't helping it looked like, you gonna sew it back on or can I?"

"What lewd ending lol" as Chhorvin had already sent a message over, reassuring her cousin that this clothing catastrophe didn't matter one bit to anyone here. They all knew her well, so her size wasn't an issue at all.

Happily smiling as she felt the weight of her own nerves lifting, Seavmey thanked her friends and family before starting to laugh at what had happened; she'd exploded right out of her favourite top like a breast bomb after all!

"Really lots fun guys thank you, will try speech better next time!"

"Yeah its been fun! Oh Kravann I won too!!"

"I could hear you even in the shower, so my parents probably did too... how did you beat everyone?"

"She killed me Kravann."

"Oh wow, should I be proud or worried?" this copperhead smirking at how upbeat Hoa seemed to be after committing multiple virtual felonies!

"Can... uhhh word... doing this more?"

"Sure Vinny! Really love to as well!"

Kravann, Dana and Hoa all agreed as everyone headed off for the night and got ready for bed, it had been a fun-filled evening for everyone involved and they'd surely have to do it again! Seavmey was now being cuddled by her much-taller boyfriend with YouTube on in the background; this comfy duo relaxing under the sheets until more likely than not, she would be the first one to end up clocking out.

"Love you Seavmey, if you really don't want to play a horror game I won't make you, okay?"

"Love you too baby, and is really okay, can play little bit or not as scary one, I started the idea y'know!"

"Sure?"

"Yeah! I am sure, just make sure staying with me and not scaring me too mister!!"

----- **Pt.2: Little Nightmares Among Massive Mountains**

"I forgot how long this takes to set up haha ...Right! That bit is plugged in, the PC is on... stay there a moment cutie don't move!"

"Really not like I have a choice Dana!"

Even though his adorable sweetheart possessed of a wealth of natural padding up front, with the headset fully on this gentle giant was still concerned... given that her chest was **so** oversized and balance an issue too – the lack of floor space meant he really didn't want Seavmey bumping into objects, tripping over something or breaking this expensive gadget! Though the latter was the least of these concerns all things considered.

Rummaging around in drawers for the HDMI cable he'd seemingly misplaced, Dana would eventually find it and return to his room; with Seavmey standing there in such a way, all he could see protruding from beyond the doorway was the outline of her buxom boulders!

"Got it Seav, something extra came for you by the way"

"Oh? Yay!! Umm... facing right to me or?... where are you again Dana?!" Seavmey now turning in a slightly-anxious manner.

"You're okay, stay still and I'll plug it in sweetie."

Doing just that, Dana then gently lifted the headset from her face and handed over a neatly wrapped package; his girlfriend a little perplexed at this sudden surprise now found in her hands...

"Its not directly from me, but... I guess you can say I helped. You can open it Seav! Go on"

"Sender from Hue, so ...where you are from Dana?"

Her boyfriend nodded as Seavmey opened it up to peer inside, taking out a few folded items of clothing that Dana's mother had kindly bought and sent over! Having already seen that her son's girlfriend happened to be busty to a ridiculous degree, she'd taken the notion of 'oversized' to heart when making her selection; everything here was loose-fitting and at least 2XL in sizing, if not bigger.

"Its so sweet to do this from her thank you!! So there's... five here, just really as a gift?"

"Four – one is two parts. I told her your size then she sent me pics; whether I think you'd wear it or not. I got Hoa's advice too for the dress."

"Really thank you all so much!! Wardrobe was getting too empty heheh... Trying them later on for sure! but I think this one will not fit at all sorry Dana..." holding up a ribbon-decorated black top with an unsure expression.

"Oh? How come?"

"Sewn in sides baby... my boobs need that space much more! Just always ending up digging in this softness, so I'm using all the stretching in tops when wearing them."

"...Got it, that's my fault then I picked that one out..."

"Please don't feel bad for it!! Hoa may be able to first adjust for me!"

"No offence taken Seav don't worry, I should have thought about that a little harder!"

The three others were a forest green t-shirt with a surprised kitten in the centre and black sleeves, another top with two large flowers found on the right, and finally, a cute black and white polka dot mini dress; to be paired with a simple, thin material jumper underneath so she could actually wear it. Seavmey set all of them down on Dana's bed and just couldn't contain her happiness any longer...

"I... thank you this is so nice... Now heheh... shortstack attack!!!!"

'Jump'-hugging him from behind and pressing **SO. MUCH** soft weight against her unsuspecting boyfriend! Like a several-ton truck ferrying nothing but pillows before heavily crashing into him, for a change Dana was the one to lose balance out of these two! Seavmey was just so upbeat and comfortable right now as she joined him on the bed; eyes bright while watching his face with a warm, inviting smile.

"Woah!! Aahh!! Haha sheesh sweetie a lot of force there!"

"Heheheheh did warn you~ Love you so much Dana!"

"You know we're just gonna have to get back up so you can try VR right?" kissing her and holding hands in response to this cute and common confession made.

"I know silly! Just wanted to do this first!" any opportunity to hold his hands, to cuddle up closely, hug him and just be herself was always taken up by this top-heavy treasure. Closeness and physical touch was so important to her love language after all.

"Everything is on and ready now I think?"

"Okay, up thumbs Dana!"

"Up thumbs? ... Its the othe- anyway, can you see eve-"

"I CAN SEE MY FEET!?!?!?"

"Yeah! Huh I guess that's something new for you then"

"Nih ku chhkuot!..." [ဒီဒီအံ့အံ့/ This is crazy!...]

Seavmey was in total disbelief!! This shortstack just stood there in stunned silence while looking down with the headset; almost as if she couldn't quite process what she was seeing right now!

"Hmm? You okay Seavmey?..."

"Yeah! Heheh so surprised is all baby! Maybe over five years since I can do this in person..."

Dana caringly wrapped his arms around his precious girl's noticeably-obscured waist, to help direct and keep her steady, as Seavmey started to figure out the game's controls; every so often still distracted in wonder at her virtual legs and toes!

"Oooo so pretty! Whoah! I am a full robot?!..."

"Yep sweetie"

"I am damaged too... is this the mission?"

"Yeah that's your objective Seav. Explore and upgrade yourself to rescue the planet you're on... I think! A long time since I played, but thought it'd be fun to show you before the horror stuff later haha"

"It looks really good, weapons... I can fly too seems?... Oh! Climbing and jumping too!"

For that last one, every time she performed said action, Dana could now fully tell for himself, just how much of an effect all that weight up front had on such a small figure, and on her footing as well. So much mass would sway, bounce and jiggle while Seavmey was moving about in VR, and he'd already caught a few stumbles from his excited girlfriend getting into the swing of things with a bit too much vigour!

His loose grasp around her soft mid section, was often interrupted by the sensation of her impractically humongous chest against his hands while keeping her steady. Considering she'd assumed around about seven kilos in total when they started dating, the extra spillage from bras that Seavmey's hormones had her carry about since, meant that surely each breast was tipping the scales at four kilos or more by now...

The collective weight of a six month old baby heavily coming into contact with his supportive hold, as these mammoth mountains were hypnotically thrown into motion via her in-game movements, before eventually resting as normal whenever Seavmey found herself in a cutscene or calmer moment.

Working up a slight sweat after an hour or so of enjoying her time as a robot gardener-turned-freedom fighter, Seavmey

took off the headset and haphazardly spun around; a big grin adorning her face.

"This was so much fun! Nice playing adventure game too, in person really can't run or climb like here... Boobs so too heavy and not enough balance heheh"

"You getting distracted by your feet was cute too Seav"

"Awww heheh, but also mister you were poking me with 'there', distracted too by my boobs y'know!! Hard to pay attention!"

"Haha I know sorry sorry... You're just far too attractive to handle~"

*"Awww!! Still surprises that **everything** my boobs do you like some way?!"* happily giggling in response at her boyfriend's adoration, she really did love it too. Being with Dana had really helped her find more confidence and comfort within her uneven self, and she couldn't put a price on that no matter how much she thought about it.

"Before dinner going to try the clothes on now! Can you handle with me changing?~"

Squeezing her gigantic P-cup bustiness together with the palms of her hands in a playful showing to get his attention, Dana's sudden expression at seeing this colossal plumpness compressed outwards so far; fabric straining thread by thread and softness bulging from underneath, was all this top-heavy tease needed as an answer!

Seavmey had been messing with her boyfriend more and more as of late; a telltale sign of her being in good spirits. When it was just the two of them, she'd prop up her chest whenever he was looking over, lean forward to obscure her entire torso with nothing but abundant heft wider than the rest of her, or keep his arm pinned between her boundless cleavage as another lure; the whole works on display!

She'd been doing it as a joke about being too scared for the still-unknown game later tonight, so while squeezing his hand, or with pleading blue eyes looking up as his arm was swallowed by softness, this feign of fear was making Dana feel something very different indeed!

Now in his bedroom and partially undressed, this heavy-chested heroine first confirmed that the ribbon top wasn't going to fit her figure at all (she couldn't even get it over her breasts to begin with...), before trying on the other trio of gifted items. The flower t-shirt's design was made out of fabric and not just a pattern printed on, so even in spite of her top-half projecting outwards by a huge amount, the lightly-coloured petals remained true to their form and she was grateful for it.

The cat shirt was only 2XL, so whilst definitely tighter around the widest part of her silhouette than she would have liked, said fluffy friend printed onto the fabric... seemed even more petrified at being warped by the curve of her impressive bust! The 'wow!' text found residing below this smooth, sizeable slope would be better suited reading 'help!' instead, and its fortunate position without strain meant it had just barely been spared – from getting seriously distorted out of place.

Dana knew she'd had past upsets; uncomfortable memories to do with trying on clothing before, hence why he'd drafted Hoa in – who was only more than happy to help out as much as she could. Meant to be worn with a shirt below that was kindly also gifted to this Cambodian cutie, her reassuring boyfriend was only a step or two away if Seavmey felt her nerves were getting to be too much.

With the white undergarment now on, Seavmey timidly slipped the patterned overall dress past her upper body and tugged at the sides almost instinctively. Its design wasn't meant to cover anyone's chest fully regardless of bra size, so while the full monstrous width of her P-cups was clearly on display either side, the fabric was durable and nicely covered the centre of her oversized chest. The wide and taut straps were black with metal clip-on buttons holding the rest in place; looking almost like the puzzled gaze of a monster from a children's book, and the lower portion was pleated outwards.

Seeing as the bottom was designed like this, it really helped to balance out the perspective of Seavmey being so broad higher up, and after a few turns while borrowing the mirror in Mai's bedroom; looking over herself without having said a word...

She turned to Dana, and the brief moment of waterworks that followed suite, told him how she felt wearing this gift. Years of hating how she'd looked in anything formal, how barely anything she considered cute could ever fit her growing breasts, and especially dresses just never being an option... a solution had been found, and she couldn't be any happier for it!

Her wonderful boyfriend, his mother and Kravann's fashionista of a girlfriend, had all teamed up to prove once and for all, that with the right input, this weighed down waitress could wear a lot more than just the plain baggy tops and 3XL button-up shirts taking up most of her clothing storage.

Seavmey always managed to make her narrow selection look good regardless of sizing issues, and she'd been told by friends and family for a while that a wider fashion variety was surely possible. She'd already learnt this in the bra department as a young adult, but seeing it proven again in the mirror for the first time in so long, even with her rapid growth... For a moment, it had all been too much to handle.

Dana held her close as she wiped her eyes, and her reddened face now truly radiant in nothing but joy and relief.

"Heh... sorry I am so stupid... scared I was going to look awful so never tried at all myself, but realising I feel pretty in everything here today... just being in a dress again, it means a lot thank you Dana."

"I swear you've been wearing that gray button shirt for the entire time we've been together, you deserve this sweetie."

"Heheh, yeah! I do... I really do."

Taking a photo of his 150cm tall beloved sweetly posing for the camera in what felt like a first given the situation, Dana crouched down to show it off with Seavmey repeatedly kissing his cheek in affection. She was sent the photo shortly after, and quickly passed it on to anyone she could think of; her parents, sister, Hana, and Vinny too! Hoa followed suite, who immediately sent multiple replies thrilled to see Seavmey so happy too!

"You leaving this on now?"

"Of course!!!! Really gonna stay wearing it for the horror date heheh~"

"Lets gets dinner and do that after then, try not to get sauce or whatever down it haha"

Being even more cautious than usual while eating, Seavmey's phone had already pinged a few times with replies adoring her new fit, and she couldn't help but lovingly watch her much-taller boyfriend in-between checking the messages; the things he did to see her smile, to see her comfortable and how he treated her – she was still as smitten and in love as ever.

Dana smiled every time he noticed Seavmey's deep blue eyes gazing his way. In brightly-lit areas or with the happy tears found earlier, there was almost a cyan tinge to be found while lost in them, it was almost like looking into an aurora he thought. Calling her beautiful as she melted while finishing the last bites of their meal, both Seavmey and Dana were still so glad to have found each other that night at the Halloween bar event.

"What scary thing will I play for this hm?"

"Alien Isolation."

*"Hueh?! The horrible skeleton monster having the second mouth film... there is a game of it?! **No!!!** No no not-"*

"I was joking sweetheart relax haha! If I made you play that you wouldn't speak to me for a week"

"Hmph so mean. No boob pillows now tonight."

"You and I both know neither of us would survive without that. I love being smothered and you're always so happy to mess up my hair right?"

"...Crap"

"Exactly, Seavmey-sized pillows are just the greatest thing ever to me. After work it helps a lot being somewhere this soft and calming." Having her consent to cop a squishy feel with Seavmey fondly blushing for a moment.

"They really take up too much space! But you are so happy about them so..."

"So?"

"It works heheh~ when you get annoyed with games too, it is so funny to see you relaxing after only about two seconds here!"

"Yeah as I said, very soft and calming cushions! You can play Little Nightmares by the way? If you want to."

"It is about?..."

"Try it sweetie, its not as scary as others and I'm right here, well... you're on me but the point still stands."

Since Dana's PC lived at a desk and no couch could be found in sight, the only way he could play games with her whenever she came over, was if Seavmey was sitting just like this! Her rear planted on his lap as she was trying to shuffle herself between Dana's arms and the armrests of the gaming chair itself. Each awkward adjustment leading to her chest clumsily bouncing beneath this cutesy dress and shirt combo.

Seavmey was so big in bust size by now, that with Dana's comforting embrace as she started up the game, he simply couldn't hold her without touching clothed breast no matter where he put his arms – intentional or not! Gently indenting into the wealth of hefty softness this Cambodian bundle of sunshine possessed.

Their compact cuddle and the narrow confines however, resulted in further busty problems to be faced while gaming; as Seavmey had to uncomfortably angle her arms to the sides, owing to the sheer amount of space that her boobs naturally took up. Any other woman without an absurd three quarters of their own height in breast, could easily relax her arms and hold the controller still in view lower down, all while sitting in their partner's lap. Not an option at all for this shortstack reddish-brunette!

"Want me to move my arms sweetie? This... doesn't look the easiest for you."

"No its okay baby, not like I am having loads of space in front of me anyway."

"...Can you... cross your arms in front of you Seav?"

"No not really, I'm unable trying that way to undress I know."

Handing over said controller for a moment she would show him just that, and much like touching her elbows together a few days ago, there was far too much breast in the way for either simple task to be completed!

"Tried Sven's race seat and wheel thing before, cannot cross my arms over from trying to turn the wheel around, so meaning I cannot drive properly. Being short and P-cup too, really don't have enough reach past all this chest fat! Seatbelts too!! Annoying..."

"Do you even need them though with two airbags already here?" Dana snickered with a gentle lift of her boobs from behind, before an unamused expression turned around to face him; oops! He'd accidentally struck a nerve – now recalling her seatbelt struggles to and from the anime convention as Taoqi...

"Tightly digging at my shoulders or between boobs can be so bad baby! Have to keep adjusting since never can wear it normally isn't much fun, okay?"

"Gotcha, sorry about that sweetheart. Ready to keep going?"

"Yep. But everything is so hard to see, only the coat standing out..."

"You have a lighter to use I think, this button."

"Oh! Got it heheh, you've played this before?"

"Started it, but I don't think I finished."

*"Heheh too scar- **NO!!** Ahh what was even that?!?..."*

"Just ambience; background noise Seav haha!!"

"Ugh okay okay really can do this... I am so small here wow"

"So nothing changed?"

*"Danaaaa!!! I am not **this** short!"*

Starting to slouch forward without her posture belt to hand, Seavmey's bountiful pillows were rapidly making their way towards her lap with ease, and Dana didn't want to see her feeling sore the next day. Lightly grabbing her waist with both hands now, Seavmey jumped in surprise as he straightened out her poor back! A tiny squeak of fear from this auburn cutie given how her attention was thoroughly focused elsewhere.

"Not trying to scare you sorry! how's your back?"

"Feeling erm... it could be better heh"

"Lean back against me sweetie, you look like an exhausted office worker sometimes..."

"Eight kilos is hard keeping up all the time! Can be tiring when I'm this busty."

He had to keep reminding her about posture as the evening wore on, either by stating it over and over, propping her back upright himself, or generously offering to hold these unwieldy genetic gifts – speaking every time before touching her so that she wouldn't jump or panic! Seavmey was doing so well continuing with the game so far; braving it out even after seeing the first malformed entity and wanting to cry.

"You're doing amazing honey well done, next bit you have to be fast okay?"

"Uuuuaahhhh its going to be really bad again right?... I don't wanna..."

"You've got this! I'm right with you."

"Okay... Umm also Dana... you've been poking me again baby... this is scary time not snuggle y'know!"

"It can always be both? But being your human bra for the past fifteen minutes you can't really blame me here"

"Snuggle and scary?!... For Kravann maybe heh, you never saw me in haunted houses before have you?"

"Nope, never been to one myself haha"

*"She pulled me into them last year, could barely speak or stand when finished!!! Horrible! Not again ever no no no **No!!**"*

With Dana's palms full to overflowing and then some thanks to his girlfriend's gargantuan loads, and his tired arms struggling to support all this bulk, Seavmey slowly pushed forward into the game's next area, a dimly-lit nursery; cautiously soldiering on through the darkness until...

A wooden door up ahead was flung open by the game's earlier disfigured denizen, with the controller flung too in fear as Seavmey loudly screamed! Over fifteen pounds of bouncing and wobbling weight found itself challengingly forced to somehow adjust position at a rate of knots; without any more space even available to begin with... The owner of such a chest now quickly holding her hands up to cover her vision – with arms tensely folded against the expanse of her big-breasted physique.

All of a sudden now balled up tightly in this manner, Dana's favourite headrests were being so tightly squeezed together – and any more force would surely dislodge her bra hooks right from the fabric they resided in!...

As Six, the poor protagonist in a yellow raincoat who this barista had been slowly guiding up until now, was captured and taken away to a presumably grizzly fate, Dana was stroking Seavmey's hair to help calm her down before she clumsily shuffled around; clearly wanting to be held fully within his arms.

"Hey its okay beautiful, he's gone now. Want me to do this part and you can have a break?"

“...Yeah please Dana... ughhh why aj khnhom saab vea khlang nasa!” [អាចម៍ខ្ញុំស្អប់វាខ្លាំងណាស់/ shit I hated that so much!]

“Hmm?”

*“Hate hate hate really so much **HATED THAT!!** This is enough today please Dana? No more baby...”*

“Yep, I’ll carry on for you here don’t worry, you did well Seav I’m proud!” hearing a muffled thank you in response, since her head was buried against his torso for a surprising change of scenery.

Carefully pulling up the back of her stretchy undershirt, he’d been asked to clasp the bottom hook of her bra back together while she lay here, since Seavmey had virtually crushed her own breasts with the force of a hydraulic press after all! How was she so tiny yet so strong all of sudden?!...

“Squeezing them together that much would have suffocated the cat top right in her cleavage...” Dana thought to himself with a humoured tinge of jealousy. It had felt like a long time watching her play, but that was only because her pace had been downright glacial – out of nothing but worry and terror expected with every twist and turn.

If she regained the confidence another day to go again, a little bit further each time, it was going to be a while before Seavmey would finish this little challenge of theirs. A monumental effort was needed, akin to what her enormous bras and maltreated buttons were forced to face on a daily basis...