

Shorelines and String Snaps

Having been on the road for almost three hours by now, every conceivable comfy position and activity involving phone games or earbuds was starting to grow a little tiresome for the younger of the two Lundqvist siblings; Seavmey sighed as she pulled the white audio devices out and placed them back into their carrying case. Having been a birthday present from last year she was always careful with them to try and not damage anything, after garnering a reputation of doing so for past items she'd owned...

Seavmey had reclined the seat while lounging on this road trip, and grabbed the handle to reset it back into place – bouncing forward a little as she and said seat popped back upright. Even though the young woman had kept her phone flat on her chest while listening to music, its prominent size helped to keep the mobile in place; acting as an extremely soft shelf before she dropped the device into one of the door's storage compartments. Turning and looking out the window as she rested a hand against her cheek; somewhat frowning out of boredom after running out of things to do.

"Oh wow even more trees and fields!" she sarcastically murmured to herself, scanning the horizon for anything else of note before giving up and looking over at her sister – Kravann was asleep and had been for quite a bit of the journey now. Leaning closer in (as much as the taut seatbelt restricting her chest would comfortably let her), Seavmey could hear that Kravann had fallen asleep with music still playing; faint sounds of death metal coming from the earphones as the younger woman wondered how she could even fall asleep in car rides to begin with.

Needing to adjust the seatbelt again since she was fully sitting up, Seavmey poked her head aside to gain the attention of her parents in the front of the car; air-con blowing her fringe upwards a little as she asked how close were they now to their destination. The girls' mother responded with perfect timing as she simply pointed ahead to the large toll station's gateway just beyond the queue of traffic. *"Do the letters up there spelling Sihanoukville answer your question well enough?"* Sakon stated with a humoured tinge in her voice, as her daughter responded with nothing more than *"Ah."*

Leaning back into her seat she started nudging Kravann's shoulder, as the older sister stirred awake to the sound of *"Yo! Flower Girl wake up we're nearly there now"* – receiving a playful hit to the shoulder for her efforts. *"...I said to wake me up when we were in the city itself not the area!"* Kravann complained, yawning and running a hand through her messy ginger hair before finally turning off the media app; her phone's battery life grateful for this.

Sven remarked that from this toll gate, it was probably only another 15-20 minutes to the city and their hotel room booked for the short holiday, meaning Kravann wouldn't have counted many more sheep anyway, as the highway's brand new surfacing was a smoother godsend to drive on. Especially for someone who grew up used to Swedish road quality when compared to here.

Not long after passing the gate and with traffic sparse, the view of this coastal metropolis appeared in the distance – as the rental Lexus RX passed by smaller buildings and houses dotted around the outskirts.

"Aaaaaannndddd girls and ladies we have officially made it!" Sven stated a short while later, stopping outside a big and neatly-kept hotel building as half-finished skyscrapers and construction works were to be seen everywhere; a sign of Chinese investment the city had gained as of late, with Mandarin even on street signs as the population had exploded compared to 20 years ago. The once sleepy seaside town now resembling something better fitting Las Vegas, only with a lot more humidity.

The Lexus' air-conditioning had been loved and cherished by every member of the Lundqvist family on this trip from Phnom Penh; its presence a welcome countermeasure to these harsh Southeast Asian summers. But now it was time, only briefly, to say goodbye to this wonderful commodity and step into the sweltering climate, as the girls gathered up their things and Sakon stepped out to open the trunk; the summer air akin to a furnace as everyone grabbed what they could and made their way into the hotel.

Returning to a more pleasant environment as all four of them entered the cooler lobby, a concierge approached to help take some of the bags from the girls as Sven and Sakon checked in, being given their room keys and number as everyone was guided to take either the stairs or the elevator. Surprisingly the sisters chose the stairs to try and stretch their legs out; after being seated for over three hours they weren't exactly sure if they were still attached to their bodies.

Arriving in the hotel room with their parents having already started to empty the bags they had brought up, Seavmey and Kravann had a room aside the main one to share, while said main room was reserved for their parents. Dropping their bags onto the respective beds and unpacking; the girls themselves slumping back onto the cushy mattresses as Seavmey's enormous chest, tightly bound beneath her clothing, bounced within the little space it had. Both girls quietly relaxing for a few minutes before Kravann turned to look at her sibling; *"So, are we just going to stay here for the rest of*

today or are we actually going to the beach like you wanted?"

Seavmey responded *"We can get ready now yeah, I was just enjoying the bed since its so soft"* as the younger sister pushed her hands against the bed to sit upright, relieving herself from likely five or six kilos' worth of pressure and immediately enjoying the respite her new position provided.

Having already sorted their clothes into the bedroom's dressers, both girls opened drawers in search of swimwear, with Kravann retrieving her black bikini as she placed her glasses aside before undressing; the lightweight white sundress being exchanged as she was careful not to catch any jewellery or piercings in its fabric.

With the bikini top pulled up and snugly keeping her chest in place, she adjusted one side and neatly aligned the straps across her cleavage – so the pentagram-styled star wasn't twisted in any way. The redhead older sibling was a little taller than Seavmey; however still under 160cm as she grabbed her glasses to check in the mirror that everything was okay, fluffing her hair and now taking off any stylistic rings (as losing those on the beach would be a nightmare to recover later).

While Kravann's figure was more evenly filled out compared to her sister, as clearly she would be considered very attractive with her wide hips, soft behind and plenty-big enough boobs shown off well, there was just no contest at all when it came to bust size between the two girls; Seavmey was easily a good handful of cup sizes larger despite being the shorter of the two.

Having started to undress herself, the younger sister's chest fully unbound was simply just colossal; looking quite out of place on her thin frame, as indents could be seen where her enormous bra had constricted all of this soft flesh during the long car ride. Using her forearm and hand to hold all of this weight and *still* seeming like her grasp was uneasy, Seavmey held up the light blue swimwear top and proceeded to try and get it on. But very quickly there was a very big problem...

Or well, the very big problem was in-fact that the top was far too small, as Seavmey started to try and pull the bikini into place it was painfully clear that the material-to-breast ratio was not enough at all – her massive 'K-cup' chest spilling out of the sides and even the front as she tried to adjust the bikini in vain; but there was no use, it just was not going to accept any more soft fat, already being at its limit.

Having finished getting ready herself, Kravann turned to see how her sister was doing only to be met by a mixture of awe, sympathy and a hint of 'I told you so!' as she saw this predicament unfold in-front of her eyes.

"Seav when was the last time you tried it on? Its like watching baking bread overspill!" Kravann exclaimed behind a few suppressed giggles, not really helping to comfort her sibling's clothing crisis as the latter retorted back *"I grabbed it while packing and holding it up it seemed fine! I've worn it at the apartment's pool too so I thought it still would fit... Your response does not fill me with confidence y'know."*

"You're just relaxing in the pool at home; not moving or running around. I have an idea since like this its going to be a time bomb" the redhead stated, as she reached into her bag and produced a few spare hair clips – *"it looks like there's already extra fabric back here so I guess that was Sakon's doing"* as Kravann started attaching clips to various points on the bikini's back strings to reinforce the previous adjustments made.

"So you last properly wore this at Dam Sen right? A year or two have gone by along with sizes clearly! Sis you really need one with much thicker support too..." as the makeshift maintenance was now complete; Kravann stepping back to admire her handiwork.

Seavmey slowly turned around in the mirror and looked over her shoulder to try and catch what had been done to save this beach trip, spinning as her huge chest swayed yet the bolstered bikini ties were holding, as much as they despised to do so. Cautiousness was quickly replaced by stubborn pride as Seavmey celebrated this success over her imposing, growing bust.

With both girls now having finished getting changed, they headed back into the main room where their parents waited. Sakon noticing her daughters were ready now and smiled – *"You both look lovely but Seavmey... didn't I say after last year a new bikini was the better choice?"* she asked the younger one, receiving a meek response of *"I kind of never got around to it... Since this trip was so last minute there wouldn't have been enough shipping time anyway"* as Seavmey timidly rubbed the back of her head, knowing she was in the wrong here.

"Okay then as long as you're careful today, but young lady when we get home you are buying some better-fitting clothing! No more holding on to bras that don't fit its not worthwhile, I've done it too so I know, okay?" was her mother's response.

There was, of course, no anger in her voice, but a clear firmness that let Seavmey know no matter what, she was not escaping the extortionate costs and shipping any longer – since bras substantial enough to fit herself had to be ordered online, often from European sites for larger women, and then shipped all the way to Southeast Asia (along with the fact that she would have to order more than one set, along with needing immense sports bras and a new bikini clearly as well).

“Oh the fun of being so top-heavy!” Seavmey internally pouted to herself about; she had outgrown what mainstream Asian stores could provide a long time ago.

With the three women and Sven all ready to head out now, Seavmey grabbed a spare hair band along with her cardigan and left the room last; taking the key and turning the lock as everyone got into the elevator and left the hotel, Sakon moving her sunglasses from on top of her head to use them against the bright mid-day sunlight.

A short walk from the down-town chaos and construction led to the city’s most popular beaches; abundant with golden shores, clear water and scenic views of the surrounding coastal islands. With a sea breeze and the comforting shade of palm trees, Seavmey threw on her cardigan on for a short while as a spot was eventually found for the family; Sven setting down mats and drinks to claim this region of soft shaded sand as their own.

Sakon had brought an armada of SPF 50 in preparation and no-one was safe from it; there would be no whining of soreness and sunburns this holiday! Grabbing her phone out of her mother’s bag, Seavmey cast aside the cardigan and dragged Kravann’s unsuspecting hand astray from being the final sunscreen subject, holding her phone out far and smiling as the camera clicked in rapid succession. While Seavmey’s expression was cheerful and excited, Kravann had a rather sulky look at this surprise photoshoot; wiping the last of the sunscreen across her arms before looking at the photos afterwards.

“Couldn’t you have let me finish becoming a human eel before yanking me away?” Kravann jokingly stated, picking the second pic as the nicest one, despite herself pouting in most of them. While this would be a fun memory to look back on for the two girls, these photos featured so much soft bust in bikinis (barely contained in Seavmey’s case) that surely if they were posted online, legions of admirers would feel like they had just found the Holy Grail, or something as monumental. Though neither could deny that their sizes were just that!

Pictures saved, Seavmey put her phone back into Sakon’s bag and headed out to the sea, but not before Kravann stopped her to make sure the clips were still in place; cruelly tugging at the bikini strings as Seavmey yelped. It was so tight already! This wasn’t needed as well?!

As Kravann wandered off to find a beachside store selling inflatables, the younger sister could now *finally* go into the ocean; hooray! Seavmey was definitely the more eager of the two as she cheerfully approached the shoreline; her tremendously huge ‘K-cup’ boobs locked in a bloody war against the struggling bikini top, one that was really too tight about two or three sizes ago let alone now! Other beach-goers occasionally found themselves staring; how could they not? This young girl was cute with wavy light brown hair framing her pretty face, a slim figure – and that **chest?!**

It was easily the size of multiple other women’s busts all combined onto this unassuming five foot tall figure; sticking out *so far* in her side profile as they heavily bounced and wobbled, fighting against the bikini’s suffocating nature. Was she this huge naturally? What size was that bikini top when even it was having a hard time? Some people here had seen probably D or E-cups at most, since Cambodia was not a well-endowed country by any stretch, but this girl truly dwarfed them all...

“Okay this really is too small then...” Seavmey thought to herself, looking down to a view of only soft immensity spilling out of the pale blue bikini as she reached the sea, dipping her feet into the warm water and heading in up to her waist, as Kravann shouted out from afar; awkwardly carrying a large duck pool float.

Already inflated as the wind challenged to try to claim this prize from her reach; constantly blowing strands of hair across her face as the older sibling’s arms were firmly locked around the yellow ring; her chest tightly squished against it as she caught up to her not-so-little sister.

Immediately handing the duck over to try and sort her hair against the gusts, Kravann’s arrival added even more eye candy for those looking on; *there were two of them?!* One so top-heavy they wondered how good was her balance, as a few women looked towards themselves in utter defeat; at that size *surely* she couldn’t see her feet at all, right?... While this second girl had an amazingly mature body; natural curves being accentuated by her pretty gothic bikini. Yet aside this auburn-haired ‘Boobzilla’ among women, it was like looking at a steep hill versus a mountain range!

One or two women had to angrily remind their partners that they themselves were right here; a mixture of jealousy and bewilderment obvious at those girls' physiques. Thoughts ranged from *"Wow their mother must be stacked too"* and *"What the hell are they eating?..."*, to *"Oh my god they're far too big, her poor back"* and *"Could I even hold them all?"* as Seavmey took the duck into the shallow water with Kravann following.

Surprisingly, even with the highest-quality 'floatation devices', Seavmey wasn't actually the strongest swimmer, so stuck near Kravann while she discovered a new state of human relaxation in the inflatable; both women not going too far out as a colourful beach ball would end up floating by.

Belonging to a young couple nearby in the water; they introduced themselves as Kali along with her boyfriend Heng, who, out of politeness and for his much less-endowed partner's sake, was probably at risk of staring into the sun – averting his eyes to anywhere but those extraordinary figures!

The four of them however, would end up getting along as a makeshift volleyball tournament was set up; with Heng placing a bunch of rocks below the crystal-clear water – to act as a reference within the waves as Seavmey would team up with him, and Kravann with Kali to spice things up. Boyfriend against girlfriend, sister against sister.

With the beach ball lacking weight, the tournament wasn't exactly difficult, yet the sheer size of Seavmey's chest meant that she could not cusp her hands to spike the ball upwards well at all – there was just too much soft mass squishing in the way! At this point Heng was glad she was on his team, so he could focus forward on beating his newfound foes, rather than watching this cute brunette bully her cramped bikini to the edge of oblivion... There were even clips on the back of it!

Carrying on for a few more rounds with points tallied in their heads, Kravann and Kali, perhaps unsurprisingly, were the victors at 10 to 4; a score everyone agreed on was correct. *"Are you two from here then?"* Kali asked the sisters, as they explained that they were only in Sihanoukville for a few days' holiday, originally being from Phnom Penh but now living elsewhere instead.

"That's a shame since its been fun today with you two! Ah well, if you're ever back here come find us!" as Kali gave out her online details – so that this fledgling friendship could continue through online messages. Having to head off now, their ball retrieved as the young couple bid farewell and waded back towards the shore.

It was at this point Seavmey leaned forward into the ocean, her chest heaving as she scooped up sea water to splash Kali's back, giggling as the taller blonde woman immediately turned around, using her full hand across the water's surface to drench both sisters; Kravann an unwilling victim caught up in her sister's battle.

With both sides laughing, Kali and Heng headed back into the city as Kravann returned to her rubber duck throne; closing her eyes and calmly floating for a bit longer, since they would likely have to leave soon.

Seavmey on the other hand, was curiously looking for any fish or sea life by her feet, inspecting at her sides as all the splashing and moving under the sun was bringing about the first signs of tiredness; a yawn escaping her lips as she arched her back with arms raised high against the blue skies.

Right at this moment her tortured bikini, which had held on under immense pressure for so long now, had too grown weary and with just no strength left to support such a huge and hefty weight, gave up its fight. As Seavmey stretched it had dislodged one of the hair clips from the back, taking the frayed material with it as almost in the blink of an eye, her clothing catastrophe she hoped had been avoided by now, struck with a swift vengeance.

Feeling the abused material take its final gasp of life, there was a shred of relief at the fact she could now breathe comfortably, desperately trying to stay afloat within this sea of dread as Seavmey knew exactly what had happened. Instinctively moving an arm to try and brace all of her absolutely enormous exposed bust, the young woman quickly tried to grab the bikini to no avail, as the waves had decided to carry it just a little further out from where she could reach; a Viking burial for its bravest fallen warrior.

Seavmey however, was not about to let this critical item of swimwear be taken off into the Gulf of Thailand somewhere, no matter how beaten and bruised it was, so set about wading through the waist-high water with her cheeks having gone all shades of red; panic stations activated as she tried to hurry against the weight of the water. Swearing numerous times under her breath, any sea water displaced by her distressed movements was splashing all over her body; forming a pool in her barely self-contained cleavage, as she was having a difficult time trying to hold her nude boobs safely while still hoping to catch her clothing.

She was so flustered, that she hadn't realised her frantic advances were actually keeping the bikini from being at arm's length; ruining the chance of her hastily-made rescue effort. From an outside perspective it was truly a sight of polar opposites; Kravann was the embodiment of leisure in her inflatable ring, which really was well worth the handful of 1,000 riel notes she'd paid for it. Floating in the water, eyes closed as a slight tan was forming via her bikini and glasses. Under the hot summer sun, she was truly in bliss.

Seavmey however, was more along the lines of a terrified small animal with no means of escape, calling out *"Kravann help me out here!!!"* as she passed by, enough worry in her voice to concern the whole beach as her older sister opened her eyes and looked over in an instant; quickly devising a basic picture of what could have occurred.

"Seav stop running or its going to be pushed away to where you can't reach!!! What even happened to it?!" was the exasperated response this little bundle of worry got, as Seavmey immediately stopped in place as she was instructed; heavily panting upon trying to catch her breath back.

"hahh... shit... ugh one of your clips snapped... off and pulled it all apart!"

"Probably really not helped by being about four sizes too small either, we did warn you about this" – Kravann nonchalantly replied. This was not actually the first time she'd had to rescue her sister from clothing malfunctions brought on by her own stubborn refusal to shop a size or two up...

"You're okay though Seavmey. You're okay. Take a deep breath we can still get it just carefully walk up, don't try to run your motion was moving too much water that's why its further from you."

Seavmey closed her eyes for a moment and exhaled; trying to compose herself as she gingerly stepped forward, letting the water settle between each step as Kravann's plan was working; the bikini wasn't being pushed as far by the wake now that she was in a somewhat calmer state. With a few more steps, Seavmey lunged out as far as she could; her fingers barely managing to catch part of one of the strings. She *finally* had it. This ordeal was almost over.

Kravann quickly came over now her sister had reached the bikini; letting the duck float around as she stepped behind Seavmey and took it from her hand, making sure her sister was facing away from anyone for dignity's sake before starting to tie the white strings back up – as tight as she could muster while bypassing the torn adjustment Sakon had previously made.

With the bikini's original strings barely holding as it is, Seavmey's gigantic chest was even more ridiculously compressed now; easily showing that her swimwear top was probably *'only'* H-cup at best in sizing. Kravann came up to her sister's side; who was clearly stressed by this whole ordeal and just wanted to go back now.

Feeling an arm gently come around her waist, Seavmey leaned her head into her older sibling's embrace; saying nothing. *"Seav, you're huge, and I know its a pain in the ass but you need to properly accommodate your boobs, or stupid shit like this will happen again, okay girl?"*

"Yeah... I do..."

"By the way, well done for getting it when you did, I was not prepared to swim out we'd be grounded for a week or something hah, at least you gave the sea life their best adult view to date!"

"...Screw you Kravann" as Seavmey couldn't help but faintly smile now; knowing her older sister was aware of how thankful she really was in this moment. With both girls heading back to the tree line now; not forgetting the inflatable duck as they explained the situation to their parents before everyone started to pack up. It had been a long and eventful day.

Back at the hotel room, Sven and Sakon were cuddled up together watching a really quite awful movie as Seavmey and Kravann were in the other room; both of them cozy in lounge wear as the horizon's sunset painted the far wall orange. The younger of the two siblings was lying on her side, with Kravann on her back resting across her sister's legs as well as over the two beds, in an odd formation that surely would not remain comfortable for much longer...

"Want any of the chocolates Seav?"

"Huh? Oh sure thanks" – as Seavmey dug her free hand into the treat bag and pulled a few buttons out, popping them in her mouth as she continued to scroll aimlessly on her phone with her other, the hotel's WiFi actually quite fast as faint sounds of traffic and nightlife could be heard through the open window.

"How's bra shopping going then?" Kravann asked, as her sister dropped her phone onto the soft quilt before sitting up straight; pulling her legs out from underneath and tugging at her strained top before responding.

"I definitely feel like I'm growing bigger still heh... I really should get measured when we're back off holiday and find out properly" as she paused for a moment, deviously eyeing at how Kravann was bridging the two mattresses...

"It would be really funny if I managed to pull them apart before you could sit up. You'd be stuck between them."

"Really Seav?? Don't you dare..."

A gentle thud was heard by the girls' parents shortly afterwards, followed by an outburst of laughter from one of them and numerous Khmer expletives from the other.

"What do you think they've done now?..."

"Who knows..." – as Sven got up and swung open the bedroom door, to the sight of Seavmey actually in tears; now trying to pull her squished and fed-up older sister out from between the narrow space, barely able to help at all due to laughing so much from what she'd accomplished.

"That's what."