

The Breast Riverside Balancing Act in Town

With Seavmey and Dana's six-month anniversary fast approaching at the onset of summer, this coma-inducingly cute couple were getting excited at the thought of their first holiday together! Though a location hadn't been decided on quite yet, it was between Dana's hometown of Hue or Da Nang to visit for their long weekend away; just each other's company next to the shining sun and crystal-clear seas no matter which one was chosen.

The Lundqvist and Min household all knew that without a doubt Seavmey was the one who loved being around water the most, and handily, their apartment complex possessed a pool outside the building itself, which was going to be very useful indeed.

Since moving, she would often use it for relaxation while combatting Southeast Asia's brutally hot and humid climate – often with her sister, best friend Hana or others joining her in this beloved amenity. Not for learning how to actually swim...

Therefore, every time this Khmer-Swedish family visited the ocean, stronger swimmers Sven and Kravann would keep a close eye out for the youngest member, whenever she was exploring around the water's edge. It didn't help that year on year, Seavmey's chest would take up more and more space on her already alarmingly overloaded top-half; growing and growing all the way to the obscene realm of O-cup and beyond, with her precarious footwork faltering at a similar rate.

And while she could just about swim for a few minutes, or even float thanks to being busty beyond all belief, Seavmey would likely panic if she ever found herself unintentionally diving here or there; solely because of her monstrous and weighty assets.

Wanting to fully learn pre-vacation was better late than never, especially given that this charming, coffee service cutie, was at a point where each breast had started to dwarf her own head – thanks to having grown a whopping further three cup sizes in what felt like a moment's notice. Kravann had already taken up swimming after all, and loved every sidestroke-related second!

The effect that almost ten kilos of breast had on someone who without it, would barely even reach fifty, was plain to see. Seavmey already did gentle exercising to help deal with this extra weight each morning, so with swimming now added to her repertoire; known to help alleviate back problems and reduce pressure on the joints and spine, this could only be a good thing for the much bigger little sister!

With both Dana and his top-heavy treasure dressed in swimwear; Seavmey somewhat red-faced while admiring her tall boyfriend's healthy physique a little too hard, and the former unable to take his eyes away from the indentations and spillage her 75M (yet *still* too small) bikini top was causing – failing to adequately contain this voluptuous vastness no matter how spacious it was!

Together on this sticky Saigonese morning, this disproportionate duo was ready! Seavmey would finally learn how to swim properly!

Straight away though, there was a problem. While Seavmey could effortlessly float for hours on end – at the behest of these bulging bikini-clad boulders, trying to make progress while on her front was proving to be harder than anticipated...

"Ughhh... Dana I can barely do this by my own... Sorry baby"

"You don't need to apologise sweetheart! We're just starting of course its not gonna be easy right away"

Dana had been holding both of her hands and pulling her along gently around the pool, to try and get Seavmey used to kicking her legs and the right way about doing that, yet by herself, the gargantuan amount of fat that her boobs were storing against her wishes, meant they were trying to surface a little *too* well! A natural P-cup life preserver attempting to rotate her the other way around; really not helpful!

Even with her decent core strength when upright, Seavmey was using certain muscles in a way seldom done for herself until now, so much like when pinned on her back and trying to achieve any number of sit-ups, she had to put in a **lot** of effort for little reward.

"Hahhhhh... N-no more, one moment... I'm too floaty for this!" as Dana sat with her on the side once she'd called it a day; handing over a much needed sports drink to this stacked swimmer he was so gladly dating.

"You did really well honey! You were actually swimming on your own which is what you wanted right?"

"Yeah! but... my boobs are so big now, trying is even so much harder than having lessons at school! I am too busty right?..."

"Not really, you're just new to this. You don't need to make it to Vung Tau Seav! Just being able to swim better even a little, and practising keeping your head up are big steps."

"Vung Tau?! It is, ugh... would give up before thirty metres towards it! Also feeling my bikini is really too tight and not helping heh, so uncomfortable now..."

"Sweetie you're not going there lol, and yeah maybe, but at least you're not slipping out!... lets relax for a bit and then you can try on your back, okay? Swimming is meant to help anyway, not feel like a chore."

"Mm-hmm! Sure!"

Having gone to grab a drink of his own, Dana couldn't help but notice that Seavmey was transfixed by something seemingly found at the top of her breasts; a puzzled expression evident with fingers gently running across her own immensity...

"Whatcha looking at?..."

"Just how huge am I getting... wow..."

"Huh?... You... see your boobs every day though?"

"That's the problem! So used to them just a part of me, so I'm even surprised when seeing how much growth I really have!! My boobs are seriously enormous! Think I can see stretch marks now Dana?!" clearly taken aback by the magnitude of nutrients her chest was stealing from the rest of her body, before turning from side to side and almost jumping at the result!

Hopping back in as the wonders of buoyancy thankfully supported these two excessively ripe fruits, it was really no surprise to see why Seavmey loved anything aquatic! She didn't *need* to swim after all; just being submerged like this was already blissful to a level Dana would never understand, not unless they *actually* swapped bodies for a day... The eight bags of sugar didn't fully count!

Without having to shoulder everything through the water with her, Seavmey was able to swim in this manner much easier at first – although with so much breast fat pressing down onto her lungs, that part was certainly an issue thanks to her bikini top already fit to bursting! As things stood, either way would tire her out at some point, and she could forget about ever diving with *these* two spheres on her torso!

To make matters worse, her bust was so large by now that even remaining in place was affected in a unique way! While treading water, these S-grade ballast tanks were keeping themselves suspended in an odd position while trying to escape her cramped clothing; meaning Seavmey was not quite straight while afloat with ease, but she wasn't fully tipping over in the water either.

"Hey sis, how's it going so far?" as all business suited up, a familiar lip-pierced ginger gal appeared poolside; taking her pumps off and placing both feet and painted nails into the water, as Seavmey kept up with her new job description of learning how to be a human buoy!

"Suostei Kravann! Kinda well I think? I can swim on my back much easier than my front"

"At least you can't drown hah"

"Yeah! Floating is really so easy heheh. Probably true that I'm not needing life jackets huh..."

"You're telling me. Keep it up your back will be thanking you. Make sure she does Dana please, not just a one-time thing only..."

"...I am right here y'know?!"

"I know. and I also know that you're lazy and can barely do a single sit-up so... get lapping Seavmey!"

"You're such a meanie! not even my coach for this?!" as this older sibling was met with a very overdramatised pout from her younger half, before heading off to a work meeting she really didn't want to attend...

Seavmey carried on with Dana right by her side for another few trips around the pool until a few stunned stares from people passing by, signalled to Seavmey that this was the end for today. Ideally, she was trying to pick unusual times for this, so that her boyfriend would be the only one witnessing this altered bikini ready to come apart at the seams!

"Huff... Finish now... for today baby? Really want to change from this now Dana, feel like I am... suffocating any more here!"

"Of course! You've done well cutie!" taking her hand and helping her out after these impromptu first batch of lessons.

Seavmey would lightly hug her special someone in response, yet unable to arch her back enough to ever hide the tremendous cushioning her chichis provided, meant that her boobs so easily imprinted two huge, wet circles at the bottom of his shirt! Not that Dana really minded.

"You gonna get a new one before our holiday then?"

"Yep, really have to! Boobs will break out when getting any bigger wearing this!"

Finding herself on the very cusp of 120cm of breast didn't match most people's idea of someone at P, or even Q-cup in size, yet Seavmey's slim frame found below was barely over seventy; emphasizing that her bust was actually **SO** much added onto this otherwise tiny figure, even if her numbers didn't seem like the largest at first.

With each breast likely weighing in at a whopping four kilos however, resulted in this barista possessing so much more boob than brain overall; almost seven times in total – a snippet of shocking trivia passed on by her older sister one day!

Seavmey's unenthusiastic return to land after this work out meant she was slouching somewhat, as her and Dana headed back indoors, having dried off before throwing one of numerous plain white baggy shirts over when entering the main lobby.

Now pajama-clad and relaxing, seated in her boyfriend's lap under the covers after everything from today was dumped in the wash, Seavmey was engaged in the concerningly common pass time of scouring the web for anywhere selling the rarest of wares!

Finding something P-cup, strong enough and cute all at the same time seemed like an impossible ask, even with her success at ordering two adjustable bras on sale recently. Said swimwear was starting to look more like heavy-duty slings for cleaning bowling balls, rather than for keeping her boobs supported throughout the day...

With her mission a failure, Seavmey sighed and dropped her phone on the small pile of washing next to her bed, before fidgeting to find herself on her side; clearly perfect for the role of being Dana's little spoon as they cuddled up.

Over the next few days and weeks, this vertically challenged waitress did in fact stick to her swimming schedule; family or Dana by her side for support, every time Seavmey was fed up with the laws of gravity pulling at her unbalanced self!

During some days of late her back had been so bad, that she couldn't fully stand up straight as closing time approached, especially if it had been a non-stop rush throughout. Yet now, Seavmey was finding that between regularly keeping her posture belt on and swimming during her days off, was definitely starting to help in her daily life.

"Of course he can come sweetheart you don't need to ask by now! Dana is welcome whenever he can make it. Are you ready now?"

"Yayyy!! Yep I'm ready! I'll let him know to meet us there!"

After texting her beloved and rushing out the door following on from Kravann and Sakon, Seavmey and Co. were heading out to the Thi Nghe market for the day, travelling there and back via the famous and famously affordable Waterbus – that ferried so many between the heart of the city and Thu Duc; the overall eastern portion of Saigon simply

called home.

While Seavmey and Dana had explored quite a bit of what their local area had to offer, this young couple hadn't actually gone on a boat ride before, and for that reason, as soon as Sakon asked if her daughters wanted to travel by boat for a change, all this hopeless romantic could think about – was spending time in Dana's arms as the sun set across the cityscape!

For Kravann, her other half found in the trendy yet airheaded Hoa Thien Dao, was unfortunately on shift at the hotel they shared employment at – so although Kravann rarely wore her heart on her sleeve (unlike her little sis), she wouldn't have minded spending the day alongside her boisterous special someone...

At work Hoa was certainly gloomier than usual too; sighing as all she wanted, was to kiss the cheek of this autumn flame she'd rib for being grouchy and standoffish in her eyes. Kravann was *for sure* the introverted one out of this couple!

Since Dana now lived further away from the closest Waterbus Station compared to everyone else (in Phuong Long; ten minutes from Hoa's shared place as a matter of fact), he would catch the metro close by and meet up at the market instead.

Water bound and on the way via the Saigon river, out of curiosity Seavmey had taken her seat's life jacket from underneath and slipped it on – of course uninflated. To the surprise of absolutely no-one, including herself and a few stunned onlookers, this bright orange safety device could not be clipped up at all!

The lowest one could close with no issue around her slender waist, yet higher up... these 'one size fit all' jackets weren't designed to accommodate someone with so much size found up top; her breasts were forcing it to remain wide open just for the chance to squeeze in enough, and if the clips broke while it was puffed up, she'd have to hold the shoulders to keep it from sliding off!

With everyone departing at the pristine Bach Dang terminal, this trio made their way through the packed District 1 streets towards Thi Nghe. On the way Seavmey's head was seemingly on a swivel meerkat-style, before finding Dana with shocking precision, as her mother and sister followed behind in tow.

Having quickly spotted the dyed black hair and light stubble of the young man she cherished with all her chest (given how much bigger it was compared to her heart!), Seavmey's face lit up like a supernova as she hurried over to her boyfriend. Sakon couldn't help but warmly smile at seeing how overjoyed her younger daughter was whenever she found herself with Dana, which was obviously a lot since they'd started dating.

Doing her best to reach him from the nearby shade and almost stumbling over in the process, agonised stitching revealed two buttons that were actually bending to the side; barely able to keep the shirt closed that Hoa had since bolstered. Dana jolted out of concern that she was going to land flat on her breasts (even if it would be a lot softer than her face...), before Seavmey managed to collect both her footing and breath; now craning her neck towards his relieved gaze.

Her 'running' over was in fact, more like quickened steps for this unsteady ray of sunshine. It didn't matter one bit however, as looking down, Dana couldn't help but melt inside at how much happiness and love looked ready to burst out too! Even five months into their relationship, she was still seriously infatuated with him, and this wonderfully sweet smile was a cure-all no matter the day he'd faced.

Learning early on that he couldn't really hug her too tightly in public, given that even her built-to-last bras were susceptible to popping open (upon the mathematical formula of hugging pressure plus chest size being applied) – sometimes, she was just so happy to see him that he couldn't help it! Dana had already picked up his Cambodian pocket-sized cutie; bear-hugging Seavmey with a fraction too much force before a signature snap soon followed...

"Woahh! wait!-"

Sakon's facial expression was easily readable as "I told you so", since Dana literally hadn't been able to hold her any closer. These truly titanic twin peaks had been squished and crushed at an awkward angle as much as humanity possible, and now both adorable parties were slightly blushing, as Dana discretely tried to resecure the malfunction caused all by himself.

At least Seavmey didn't need to relieve the key weak points keeping her otherwise-baggy clothing worryingly taut across the widest part of her self, and even with this button blowout, she happily caught up with what Dana had been up to in

person!

"Love you sweetie, sorry about that haha"

"Not so tight need to breathe really!! Bras are barely closing too heheh, love you more Dana~ How did the interview go?"

"Good I think! Hey all hope you're well. Why did you get the Waterbus though it takes longer?..."

"I've been to other markets before, but not here that much" Sakon responded. *"Seav and Kravann both hated Ben Thanh ages ago, so making today a fun trip means these two were more likely to join in, isn't that right!"* as this older woman giggled to herself looking over, with both daughters meekly knowing she was right...

"...Yeah Seav hated trying to squeeze everywhere, and just how many people go is a huge turn-off."

"Kravann you looked the most-miserable person ever alive that day heheh"

"I felt like it... we both did!"

"Haha gotcha then. What did you all want to get today?"

"Not sure, never expected to get these two out from their bedrooms so-"

"We're not that bad?!" was protested in harmony as these siblings responded their own way in flustered self-defense!

"I don't know~ Kravann you've been sulking the whole day and Seav, you forgot this place existed!"

"I'm not sulking though?"

"No!... I got confused just with the flag thingy is all!"

"Thu Ngu sweetie?"

"Yeah that!!!"

No matter what points of rebuttal were made, it didn't matter in the end. While usually somewhat stoic, Kravann was showing a rare display of longing for her liquorice and caramel-haired lover who wasn't present – indeed staying moody in the process, with Seavmey having changed in an instance from "Do we have to?..." once she was told Dana could come with!

"These girls!..." Sakon thought to herself!

Strolling amongst the busy stands and cacophony of mercantile offers, all with vastly different sights and scents on offer, numerous stall workers found themselves awestruck by this small group wandering about right now; how buxom each of these three women really were! A family all with hefty and eye-catching chests lightly bouncing at each turn, posture change and step taken.

The shortest one wielding a hair bun especially stood out from the other two, which was an impressive feat in and of itself to begin with. She clearly seemed to be an item with the much-taller man holding hands at her side, and was somehow leagues bigger than her already massive companions...

This brunette had to frequently stretch her overtaxed back and shoulders, step away from the displays just so she could see what was in front of her, all while trying to weave a path through the dense crowds – attempting to compensate for a figure which to many, seemed simply too unwieldy up top for the rest of her to deal with; she was absolutely ***huge!***

Her boyfriend had pointed out something cute in a stall of plush animals further along, and this young woman was delighted as her smile twinkled! Seavmey's eyes were happily shut as her hands cupped her cheeks in a heart-melting scene of expressive young love. Yet the contrast of how someone so small and sweet could have such an outlandish breast-to-body ratio was almost jarring to some! A few eyes were locked on in astonishment, hoping to not be caught out at this gigantic 'personality' on display...

Having thrown her arms up in joy at this gift, Seavmey was now seen holding a large penguin in her free hand; quickly

being used as a buffer to try and avoid any chest-first collisions. Still some would accidentally brush against her or lightly bounce off the side of a clothed boob when passing by, whilst others watched as she jolted semi-upright almost as a natural reflex while browsing; an impressive foresight that was surely not her first time of asking.

All in all, she'd gotten a fair few apologies so far today.

"What are you gonna name him cutie?"

"Hmm? This one will be her since Teuk Trei is a boy heheh~ thank you again baby!"

"Anytime! Wasn't he getting far too flat to act as breast cushioning anyway?"

"Yep. Really more pancake now then cat!"

"You should remake that silly sunglasses pic with the new one when we get back"

"Oh my gosh I so much do! It is still your phone screen Dana?" she inquisitively asked.

"Yup. Well phone background haha, I love it its so you Seav"

The picture in question, was Seavmey chilling on top of her bedsheets, with heart-shaped specs being worn by both herself and this beloved cat plushie she'd named after fish sauce. After all, he was the first gift Dana had bought her as a couple, back when they'd been dating only a week tops before her birthday arrived.

After Sakon had purchased everything wanted for this family of four, trying to leave was proving tricky for everyone here. With Seavmey's hands taken up by Dana's warm grasp on one side, and both Teuk Trei's new friend and a big bag of chocolate seashells scooped up in the other.

Dana's mission was simple, to lead his much-shorter companions through the hordes shopping like a ferryman to the small, sweet and busty! With only a few more accidental instances of breast squishing amongst the group somewhat resembling a top-heavy train, everyone would find their way back outside upon reaching the canal close by.

Not wanting to have to carry this plentitude of produce (only a little bit knocked about) on the walk back meant that a taxi ride was quickly booked and entered, and after taking stock of who had ownership of which grocery bag, Kravann would engage in some quintessential sibling teasing...

"Oh Seav remember Reunification Day one time here, and the fireworks?" as snickering ensued.

"Really Kravann?... Yeah I do..."

"And what happened?~"

"I told you really don't like them!"

"Hmm, I could always tell Dana about 'the farm' in Cambodia instead..."

"Don't."

A genuine and stern look of disapproval wrought its way across Seavmey's usually chipper front at the mere mention of this tale...

"When you were only small sis, and accidentally ope~"

"Shush it!!!"

"Kravann that's enough, don't tease your sister so much." with this redhead being lightly scolded, and her source of humour being found at her sibling's expense denied for the time being.

"...I'm clearly missing something aren't I?" Dana asked.

As these two walked further down the Bach Dang riverfront park to complete their quick side quest, he got an answer.

"The army parade every year baby, went one time and hated how suddenly loud everything was! Kravann did not tell me so when fireworks or guns went off close I screamed so badly heh... never wanted to go again after this..."

"Awww honey that sucks. A step too far messing for you?"

"Kinda? Did not talk with her for two days I think! But Kravann said she wanted to try warn me as it happened so, unsure back then"

"And the farm?"

"Ugghh most embarrassing thing ever!! Maybe will tell you another day heh, but the reason I hate sheep so much is from this. Ready baby?"

Accounting for this barista's diminutive stature of only 4'11 excluding bun, and with Dana a whopping thirteen inches taller, this vast difference in scale left him no other choice but to crouch down, an arm placed around her side (with Seavmey carefully tip-toeing) so both of their faces could be in frame together. Not doing this meant Dana's shoulders would be in line with his girlfriend's top-most hair accessory, and those kind of selfies did not make good photo frame material...

Posing, her trademark joyful grin and bright eyes were both obvious next to her boyfriend's happy, but much calmer demeanour, as a few clicks from her phone camera signalled that the deed was done; both parties now able to return to their usual heights instead of this odd balancing act.

Without any pockets to be found on either her fraught 3XL shirt or her black form-fitting skirt (for obvious reasons), her phone had been living in Dana's second home all day out as a result! Placing it back into this valley of packed softness, it didn't stay there for long as her newly set lock screen lit up this cushiony chasm. Vibration casting a localised spell of ever so slight jiggling upon these grand mountains.

Chatting to her mother for a moment in their native tongue revealed that the Waterbus was actually ahead of schedule, and these two lovebirds were going to have to high-tail it back to make it there in time! Already knowing that Seavmey was slowed down too much to try and run, it was decided for Dana to pick up his precious girl and hurry over piggyback-style!

Securely holding her legging-clad thighs now seated in his grasp, further up one shy Seavmey did apologise, but couldn't do anything about her chest's astounding size in this situation – mercilessly pushing against his back as even compressed it was still trying to heavily wobble; forcing Dana to lean forward at the behest of this ballooning bosom demanding even more room...

He felt as if he was almost at a 45 degree angle, so Seavmey could remain upright with her boobs 'resting' against his body, or all of this tender plumpness being painfully crushed would be a given! With her entire weight held firmly against him however, their centre of balance was actually somewhat stable – so when Seavmey tried to lean backwards to prevent breast squishing for Dana's sake, he instead asked her to keep close before the two of them made it back just in time.

There was genuine concern in the eyes of this auburn angel as she was placed down, and once everyone had boarded, Seavmey was in the next seat over and reaching up; to try and aid her towering boyfriend's upper half on the way home.

Dana was normally the one rubbing her back more and more as she kept growing bigger still, to help her with carrying these genetic gifts during long cafe hours always standing. Those little groans and squeaks of discomfort he'd sometimes hear her make; signalling that her body was done for the day.

"You sure you will be fine for work tomorrow Dana? We should have waited for the next one..."

"Yeah I'll be fine sweetie honest, you don't need to do this thank you, but... it is nice I can't lie"

"I want to Dana? You help me so much now its my turn for you!"

The twenty minute ride back was a nice break for the tired feet and muscles found among the group, and as their ride started to slow down just before the Saigon bridge, bags (and a boyfriend!) were collected up as everyone prepared to step back onto solid ground.

Compared to smaller vessels and their bobbing and rocking at any sudden weight change, this bigger transportation service was much more stable in the water and Seavmey loved it! Chilling sans life jacket while seated on the edge of the boat, before Kravann got her little sis' attention.

"You didn't want to join me on the railing earlier, but now you're here?"

"That tiny fence was not happening! You remember me trying to climb into Vinny's backyard and I really couldn't do it!"

"Dana could have picked you up?"

"Kravann I did not want to test how well can I swim right there!"

While this overburdened darling could have been gently lifted up by Dana no qualms there; his arms squishing into the wealth of wonderfully weighty curves Seavmey possessed, her ideas for cute photo shoots were often in places deemed a lot less unstable in structure!

"Then we'll just do it now, you're not going to fall in Seav"

"...Okay okay! I thought you hated being in pictures anyway?"

"I do."

"..."

"But Hoa loves seeing me dressed up like today, and sisters take pictures with each other for fun?"

"Awww, you finally admit wanting to chat and hang out today?"

There wasn't a clear vocal response given, just rolled eyes as Kravann murmured. Even now, she wasn't always the easiest person to read behind this reserved exterior, with only a select few knowing how to get past it... and Seavmey was one of them.

With the Landmark 81 tower in shot across the still river draped in an orange tint, Dana joined in for the photos last minute before Sakon activated her phone's camera. Once one shutter sound was heard, and turning to see Kravann still had her life jacket on in shot, Seavmey's vital momentary lapse to do with her own silhouette, led to the even more well-endowed sister coming into rapid contact with Kravann's bracing hold at the edge.

For most women this wouldn't have been an issue, yet she'd already removed her other hand owing to flashing the peace symbol, so when met by the inertia of this whole body moving – coupled with the mass of just one heaving Seavmey breast, transferred so much more energy to the poor rust-topped rascal than anticipated...

Only one bust could win this battle of Newton's Third Law, and Kravann's sole anchor point was easily dislodged from the painted yellow surface all her weight had depended upon. The transfer of mammary momentum only served to move her body into a comical spin until she lost her grip, and ergo Kravann was reduced to a black and orange blur descending in the second picture!

"Ah..."

Splash!!

Seavmey quickly look behind in a dread-filled panic, while trying not to entice her own purchase on the ledge to fail so spectacularly; hoping her askew centre of gravity would be helpful for a change. Sakon hurried over in an instant and together with Dana, each offered an outstretched hand to this Lundqvist family member overboard!

Luckily Kravann hadn't ingested anything as her jacket inflated before fully going under. She knew too, to keep her mouth shut tight whatever happened, but that wasn't the point.

If the Saigon river ever froze over, her anger and embarrassment from those jiggling mounds now mocking her as Seavmey crouched down too, would turn the surrounding waters into a furious and bubbling cauldron; soaked and with glasses barely hanging on, Kravann was *livid!*

"Sis I am so so so sorry!!!!!! Swim over and grab me!!"

"This is... now worse than Ben Thanh Seavmey. A lot worse."

"You're okay sweetheart? Just deep breaths and come over slowly you're okay it's okay, the boat has stopped!" Sakon was still spooked by the whole ordeal, and would remain this way until her first child was back where she could reach her!

"Don't worry I'm fine, really. Seavmey why did you just ram into me like that?!" sharply grabbing her hand alongside Dana's too.

"I'm sorryyyyy!!!! You still had the life jacket on so I wanted to help for the photo! You went to take it off!"

"I can remove... my own damn!-... ugghh nevermind... just, don't... tell Hoa..."

Kravann struggled to finish her last set of sit-ups; a long sigh escaping her lips after concluding this sporty showcase. Yet it was not silence that filled the room as a result, but continuous controlled inhales and exhales beside her...

"Seavmey?"

She asked as she crept up into a seated position, and who she saw was not her bountifully, bosomly, massively-gifted sis... but a six-packed girl with a bun beside her, continuing this fast-paced rigorous routine of exercise!

"...Seavmey, is that... you?"

"and fifty!... hmm? What are you asking that for silly? Forgotten what your lil sister looks like?! Must be really hard with those attached to your chest heheh. But one day you'll do four sets of fifty I'm sure of it! Don't worry!"

Kravann's face sombered at seeing her only sibling using a well-fitted sports bra... but one that held no mountainous monuments to the fall of so many cup sizes within. Nay, as if Hoa was telling a torch-lit horror story so unthinkable and ghastly... Seavmey was *flat*.

After that, the shock was too much for Kravann, who shot awake in a cold sweat. Checking her own boobs were still there and the time on her alarm clock, before rushing into her sister's room, to verify that everything was normal and not some parallel dimension! Just a bad dream surely? She hoped so...

"Kravann? Its nearly midnight, I thought you were aslee-"

"Oh thank FUCK you still have truly huge boobs!"

"..."

"..."

"...are you good? Medication side effect or?..."

"I sound insane don't I?"

"...Yeah!! A little bit! How much water did you swallow earlier?!"