

'I bought my boobs for Valentine's

Karen Bate, 20, Aylesbury,



rearranged my boobs in my top one more time, then checked out my reflection again. But it was no use. Nothing made them look any better.

'They're tiny!' I moaned to my boyfriend, Kirk.

At 34B, I wasn't exactly flat-chested, but I certainly didn't have a cleavage to write home about.

'But you look perfect to me,' Kirk, 21, said, wrapping his arms around

Buckinghamshire

my waist and winking at me in the mirror. It was lovely to hear, but didn't make a difference.

I was tired of wearing padded bras. Just the thought of wearing an off-the-shoulder top made me shudder. Not having the boost of padding was out of the question.

'Small boobs just won't do,' I muttered to myself.

Anyway, I had a secret ambition. I wanted to be a glamour model.

At size 10 and 5ft 3in, I had the right body - apart from up top.

I knew what I had to do.

'I'm getting a boob job,' I told Kirk.

'But what about the risks?' he asked. 'I'm not sure it's a good idea.'

'Look, I really want this,' I begged.

Finally, Kirk came round to the idea. 'If it makes you happy,' he smiled.

Later that week, I went to see a specialist at the Shelbourne Hospital in High Wycombe.

A surgeon agreed to carry out the operation and booked me in. 'It will cost £4,300,' I was told.

I didn't earn enough from my job as a beauty therapist, so I had to take out a loan.

Then I realised the date of my operation - 14 February, Valentine's Day! I hurried home to tell Kirk.

'I've got a very special Valentine's gift for you this year,' I teased him.

'What's that?' he asked.

'Bigger boobs!' I laughed.

'It's a great present - for both

of us,' he said grinning.

So while other couples were enjoying romantic dinners, Kirk was in hospital with me while I went under general anaesthetic.

When I came to, Kirk was holding my hand.

'Look, I've wrapped up your present,' I joked, pointing to my tightly-bandaged chest.

That night, Kirk slept on the hospital floor so he could stay with me - hardly the most romantic evening we've had together.

But he's admitted it was worth it. He thinks my 34E boobs look

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fabulous and I'm more than happy with them. I don't know what he's expecting for a Valentine's present this year, but I don't think it will top my boobs. ■

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