

The Mover - Part 3

Aaron knocked on Sorina's new apartment door. His truck was waiting outside the driveway, fully packed with her boxes. He closed the truck's rear doors and locked it in place.

He was nervous and wasn't sure why. In an hour's time he'll be done, just like with any other client he'd served. Before the day is done he would go back to his place and binge-watch his favorite show while eating pizza. So why was he so damn nervous...?

The door opened and Aaron's eyes bogged out. Sorina looked even more beautiful than the first time he'd seen her. Maybe it was her hair? Makeup? In any case, she was stunning!

And her body was out of this world. Well, he assumed. It was hard to tell, actually.

Sorina had a tightly-clad gray dress which clung to her every curve. If Aaron had any doubt before with that bulky sweater, it was all gone now. It was obvious that Sorina was slim. Her body was incredibly sexy, with her slender, exposed legs which stood on high, gray heels. These slender arms with those well-manicured fingers, and... well, that's it, actually. The only other visible part of Sorina was that gigantic bulge at her front, which covered her entire torso down to her upper legs. Aaron now reconsidered whether this was actually a short dress, or in fact, a full-length dress which simply rode up to her knees due to that massive bulk at the front.

"Hey Aaron", she said seductively as she looked lustfully into his eyes. Aaron shivered. Like a switch of electric shutters being pressed, Aaron's dick started rising to the occasion. He tried to shift inconspicuously in order to readjust his pants.

"Ehm. Hello Sorina. Congratulations on your new apartment. Ready to move your stuff in?" He asked with as much professionalism as he could muster. Sorina nodded with a smile as she bit her lower lip lightly.

For the next hour, Aaron worked tirelessly, unloading box after box, placing it all in various rooms according to how he'd originally marked each box. This was only a 1-bedroom apartment, but it was nice and elegant. Plus, it already had some basic furniture and a fridge in place, which explained why Sorina only packed her personal stuff.

Sorina chatted with Aaron as he was unloading all of her boxes and made him feel more at ease as time flew by. After a while though, she said she had a matter to take care of and disappeared into the house. He continued unloading boxes.

Before he knew it, the last box was unloaded. Aaron wiped the sweat off his forehead.

"Hey, Sorina?" Aaron timidly called out into the void.

"*In here*", her muffled voice called out from one of the rooms. Aaron was a little surprised but he followed her voice as he entered one of the rooms.

Inside was a large bed with a nightstand next to it, a closet, a small mini-fridge, and a large, closed box. There was also a chair and a small table. The table was pulled close to the foot of the bed. On top of it was an open cardboard box with a delicious looking pizza, a large bottle of cold water with plastic cups, as well as two cold beer bottles.

Last but not least, on the edge of the bed sat Sorina. That bulge in front of her was so large it poured *over* her knees, and reached so far forward she had to sit sideways, or otherwise the table would've been pushed completely out of reach for her.

Aaron's eyes opened up in wonderment.

Sorina patted the bed next to her as she looked innocently into Aaron's eyes.

"Come, join me. You must be hungry and thirsty after all that hard work you've done", she said.

Aaron took her offer and was about to sit next to her. The problem was that Sorina asked him to join her to her left, which was also the same side she was leaning into.

When Aaron finally sat down he was relieved to find there were still a few inches separating his legs from Sorina's mega-bulge. However, just then, Sorina rotated towards him even more, and Aaron felt something bumping into his right knee. It was a large, solid object with no give whatsoever. Aaron stole the briefest of glances at that high wall next to him and reconsidered, again, whether this actually was Sorina's bust, or something else. Boobs should be much softer. 'Why is it so tough? Could her breasts actually be fake? It does make more sense. Although, who would want to go *that* big?! And what doctor was willing to do that??'

Sorina acted as if nothing happened and let her bulge stay in contact with Aaron's knee.

"Please, help yourself to whatever you want", she said and used this opportunity to touch Aaron's shoulder. She gave it a soft squeeze before sliding it further down his arm and finally letting it go.

Her touch was so sensual Aaron felt himself getting more and more excited. Aaron decided the best course of action would be to take a polite few bites, drink a beer and then leave her be. He was afraid that if Sorina kept this up much longer - his inner boob-crazed-creep might seep out and scare her. He grabbed a slice with tomatoes and feta-cheese. 'How did she know my favorite toppings?'

Sorina didn't eat and instead just looked at him gobbling down his pizza.

"You're so cute when you eat", she giggled.

Aaron suddenly became aware how hungry he'd been and how fast he was eating.

"Umf... forry..." he mumbled with pizza in his mouth. This just made Sorina giggle more.

"No need to be sorry. I'm glad I got you something you liked", she said and stroked his arm softly. This time she didn't pull her hand away. 'Oh oh...', Aaron thought worriedly.

"So...", Sorina said slowly and started caressing Aaron's arm in slow up and down strokes. "I couldn't help but notice that you quite enjoyed touching that bra."

Aaron choked and coughed a few times. He put his pizza slice back on the cardboard.

"Oh no, are you ok?", Sorina asked worriedly as she placed her delicate hand over his upper back as Aaron kept coughing.

"Uhhmm... ah... bhaa... yeah, yes. Sorry... I'm... yeah, I'm ok", Aaron said. He hoped his coughing feat was enough to make Sorina move along with her questioning.

However, Sorina gave him this look which told him there's no way in hell she's dropping this subject. She kept caressing his right arm softly as she was waiting for his response.

"Well... I, I was only... you asked me to show you the bra!" he tried valiantly to throw the ball back at her.

"Yes, yes I did. Although, that nice bulge in your pants told me that you didn't mind helping me so much", she said with a triumphant look.

Aaron wanted the ground to swallow him whole.

"And don't think I haven't seen the way you looked at me. You were trying so hard to be a gentleman and not to stare. To talk to me like you would with any other person. That was so cute and I really appreciated it. But I've seen your glances. You kept wondering about *this*, didn't you?" Sorina asked as she nodded towards her own bulge.

Aaron was getting both extremely nervous and extremely turned on by this talk.

"I... I'm so sorry, Sorina, I never meant to make you uncomfortable. I would never purposefully look at your boo... umm.. boso... chestal area", Aaron said, sweating lightly now.

"Why not? You don't like it?" Sorina asked teasingly.

"No. I mean, yes. I mean... you're a very beautiful woman. I just..."

"You just what?"

"No, forget it", he tried.

"Ohhh no, no way. What is it?" Sorina asked, determined.

Aaron hesitated before he realized there's no way he's getting out of it.

"Ok yes. I'm sorry, I *was* wondering about it... I just... I just gotta know - is that your... um... bust? Is that all, er... *you*?"

Now it was Sorina's turn to stop and ponder. Then, she smiled mischievously.

"Why do you wanna know?" She asked with a piercing gaze, daring Aaron to say what he truly thought.

"Uhh just... you know... curious", Aaron fumbled with his fingers as he looked down in shame.

"Really... 'just curious', huh? About what, exactly? Curious to know how big I am? Curious about how a woman like Daciana, with a V-cup breast size, looks flat-chested next to me? Curious about my size? Or..." she paused and squinted her eyes. "Curious about the *shape* of my front? You're probably trying to make sense of it, aren't you? I think you're a little more than 'just curious', Aaron. I think you like big boobs, don't you?" Sorina pushed on, as she literally pushed her bulge onto Aaron's right thigh and rested its ridiculous weight on top of it. It felt like a literal heavy rock was resting on his thigh. Aaron's face was crimson red and his pants now bulged with an unmistakable hard on.

"And not just big", she continued with a victorious smile. "Huge boobs. Gigantic boobs. Absurdly gigantic. I think you're a guy who's sick and tired of people calling a DD-cup 'huge'. For you, a DD-cup doesn't even begin to be big enough for you. Am I close?" She asked and moved her bust further forwards so that it now rested directly on top of Aaron's hard on.

Aaron didn't dare to look her in the eye. However, a moment later Sorina saw his head nodding the slightest nod and she smiled widely, knowing she now had him.

"What breast size did the biggest girl you've been with had, Aaron? Tell me", Sorina asked with her full bust weight now resting on Aaron's thighs.

"Ggggg... G-cup." Aaron stammered.

"Oooo a G-cup. That's sooo big, isn't it?" Sorina asked sarcastically. Aaron could only shake his head without looking at her. He was so hard right now.

"So, what happened with her?" Sorina interrogated.

"She... wasn't... big enough... for me...", Aaron whispered.

"Oh, I see. And what *is* 'big enough' for you, then?"

"There... there's... no..." Aaron choked, embarrassed. "...no such thing. The... bigger... the better", he said quietly and hung his head down. Sorina felt herself getting extremely excited by his answer.

"Really...? What did you think of Daciana's bust, then?" She asked and gently rocked her bust back and forth on top of his crotch.

"I... I loved it. I've never seen anyone even close to her size", Aaron slowly gained confidence.

"Would you have wanted to see a girl with an even BIGGER bust than hers?"

Aaron's eyes opened wide. He looked into Sorina's eyes and slowly nodded yes. Sorina bit her lip. She moved closer to Aaron's face, thus sinking her massive bulk deeper into his crotch.

"Do you wanna know a secret?" She whispered at him, only inches from his face. Aaron nodded with wide eyes.

"That bra I left for Daciana? It's still too large for her right now. She was always smaller than I was at the equivalent age. She only started developing when she was 10. I started at 8, and always had a head start on her by a few cup sizes. That advantage only grew more as time passed by. A few days ago, she told me she was only a 32V-cup. Well, she didn't say the word '*only*'. I added it in my head. Anyway, that bra is 60 inches around with a 32 inch underbust. That means it's the equivalent of a 32(Z)B-cup. That 'Z' there? Yeah... that's one time around the alphabet. Are you excited yet, Aaron? Does this sound *big* enough for you?"

Aaron was speechless. He was certainly excited alright.

"But the problem is... it's too small for me. In fact, it stopped fitting me like 2 years ago. My bras are much, ***much*** bigger than that now."

Aaron felt a little precum escape from his rigid cock head. Having Sorina's gigantic bust brush against it certainly added its effect to the mix.

"Tell me, Aaron. What is it, *exactly*, that you want?" She whispered 2 inches from his face. Aaron was shaking like a leaf. He hesitated again. This was the moment of truth for him. He had to go "*all-in*" and hope for the best. No sneaky backdoor methods were gonna work here. He took a deep breath before he spoke:

"I... want...to... sssssee... your... bbbbbbusts..." He said. A tense pause was in the air.

"...and..." he continued suddenly and Sorina raised an eyebrow. "I want to know their size. No, I *need* to know their size!"

Aaron said it. Just barely, but he managed to say it. Finally, enough beating around the bush. The ball was in Sorina's court now. Sorina smiled.

"Are you sure?" She teased.

"Yes. More than anything in the world. You're so beautiful. So sexy. So irresistibly hot. I want to see your beautiful, sexy body", Aaron said with a sudden burst of confidence coming from deep within him.

They looked at each other deeply before Sorina cradled his head and kissed him passionately. Sparks lit within both of them. Precum was flowing copiously from Aaron's dick, while Sorina felt herself gushing and wetting her own panties.

After a long moment of kissing, Sorina backed her head just a little bit.

"Ready for a show you'll never forget?" She asked, panting from excitement. Aaron eagerly nodded 'yes'.

* * *

Sorina pushed the table back so that they'll have more room. Aaron stared at her, mesmerized, not wanting to miss a second of the spectacle that's about to happen. Then, she stood up and faced him.

She grabbed the sides of her dress and started pulling them up. At first, the skin above her knees appeared. Then, around mid-thigh level, a black fabric started to be revealed. As Sorina continued pulling her dress upwards, more and more of that black fabric was seen. However, something was strange. Whereas Aaron expected two cups to appear, he could only see a single block of that fabric encasing Sorina's body all around her. It looked extremely sturdy and thick. Moreover, it looked like it was under a lot of pressure, since it bulged in the middle and showed stress lines on its ornaments.

Sorina's dress reached her upper chest level before she finally pulled it completely over her head. She casually casted it aside with her foot.

Aaron's jaw was hanging open and his eyes were wide like saucers. Sorina's body was covered, from just under her collarbone all the way down to her mid-thigh level, by an enormous corset-like material. Above it, copious amounts of cleavage burst upwards from the small part of her chest that was not covered by it.

"Expected something else?" Sorina asked as she swung her body left and right. It took some time for her to even gain momentum moving to either side. Surprisingly, no wobbling occurred whatsoever.

"Uh... uhhh... I..."

"You see, Aaron. When you get to a size like mine, it tends to get quite overwhelming. I tend to catch a lot of attention. I tend to knock things off around me. So I got a little help. *This...* is a minimizer corset. It helps to reduce my *actual* size. You know, to tone it down a notch. It's actually doing a remarkable job, too. It gets me down to a *mere* 70 inches around, more or less."

Aaron's cock twitched with anticipation. 'What?! That's her *minimized* size?! She's even *bigger* than that?? But she's already so massive!!' Aaron was dumbfounded.

Sorina was busy undoing something behind her back.

"It's always easier taking it off than putting it on. Are you freaked out yet?" She asked. Aaron took a second before he vigorously shook his head 'no'. "Do you want me to take it off?" She asked rhetorically. Aaron nodded frantically 'yes'. This made Sorina giggle and her upper cleavage wobbled madly.

"Alright. Just... one... last... there we go!"

- PLUCK -

Her corset *flew* forward and revealed what's underneath. It wasn't Sorina's breasts, though. Instead, it was... a yellow bra.

And not just any yellow bra. It was an *insanely* huge yellow bra. So much that it actually made Sorina's 32/60 cast-off bra that she left for Daciana - look small in comparison. If the that bra could have contained beachballs, *this* bra could house **yoga** balls! It was insane! It covered Sorina's preposterous bosom all around.

Aaron could now see Sorina's point about her corset. As unbelievable as it was, it really *did* minimize Sorina's size. Now without its "help", Sorina's breasts surged within her bra for about 2 whole feet forward, extended over a foot on either side of her body and reached so low that the bra cups' lower slopes were just above her knees! The straps were about 3 inches thick, and *still* dug deep into her shoulders. The monumental load that bra had to carry was insane! 'Fucking hell...'

Aaron was so aroused he was afraid he might blow his load any second now.

"What do you think?" Sorina asked, half embarrassed, half proud.

Aaron was speechless.

"Sssso big... I... I've never... even imagined... WOW!" Aaron summarized.

"Do you wanna know... how *big* this bra is?" She teased. Aaron just nodded yes, unable to speak further. Sorina smiled.

"Remember that large empty drawer in Daciana's house? That's where I put *my* bras in. They needed more storage space than Daciana's '*little*' ones", she said with a beaming smile.

'I wouldn't call them *little* per se, but...' Aaron thought.

"So this bra is 32" underbust. However, it's 75 inches at its widest point. Technically, if you look at the tag, it says [32/75 ; 32(Z)Q ; **M**], but the seamstresses told me those letters start losing their meaning after you reach a 'Z'. Although, I don't know, I kinda like it, you know? Makes me feel like my boobies are really big."

Aaron furrowed his brow in confusion. In any case, his rigid cock started aching in his pants.

"Aww... that looks painful. Why don't you take off your pants so you are more comfortable?"

Aaron acted on autopilot. Like a good soldier he did as he was told and within 2 seconds his pants and underwear were near his shins. His cock was standing proud, its head purple colored and puffy, while precum dribbled from its slit.

"Ooo that's a beautiful cock, Aaron. I'd love to get to know it better. But first I need to finish up here. Can you take care of that lovely cock for now while I take this off, please?" She asked with the sexiest voice ever.

Aaron nodded and pumped his right hand up and down. After 5 fast strokes he realized he'd blow his load if he kept this up, so with a tremendous amount of self control he slowed down considerably.

Sorina reached back to undo her bra before Aaron suddenly stopped her.

"WAIT!" He almost shouted. Sorina stopped, surprised. "What's that 'M' for?" He asked out of the blue. Sorina blinked once in confusion.

"Like, in the tag... you said '32, Z, Q, **M**'. What does it mean?" He asked. He admitted this felt out of place to halt Sorina's progress towards a goal he very much liked to get to, but that inner pesky side of him that used to notice little details drove him crazy with curiosity.

Sorina's expression changed as she finally realized what Aaron was talking about.

"Ohhh, *that*. Yeah, I tend to forget. My corset is not the only minimizer I use. That 'M' in the bra tag stands for 'Minimizer' as well. As you can tell, I'm quite large, so that corset alone is nice but not enough to dramatically reduce my size."

'Jesus christ! She's *still* bigger than *THAT??*'

"So now with this bra on - 75" is my minimized size. Without it I'm up to 78 inches. Or, like 32(Z)T-cup if you want to get technical", she said.

Aaron noticed his right hand went back to upping its pace again and stopped it altogether, lest he'd really blow it.

"Now... mind if I take it off? It's really cramped inside", she said and without waiting for his response reached behind her back. Sorina looked like she twisted something to one side, then pushed something inwards.

- CLICK -

Aaron felt saliva trickling down from his open mouth as he anxiously waited to finally see Sorina's preposterously gigantic breasts.

However, that didn't happen.

Instead, Aaron was astonished to find *another* bra. Red, this time.

'What the actual fuck??? ANOTHER bra?!

If Aaron could have seen above her knees before, *now* they were almost completely covered up. Just their lowest slopes could barely be seen. Sorina's bra-encased mammaries reached over two feet forward and about a foot and a half on either side of her petite body.

Sorina looked at him with a knowing smile. She felt so exhilarated knowing she got him so worked up, despite being still covered up!

"Oh I'm sorry, were you under the impression that this was gonna be a quick show?" She asked innocently, knowing full well what she was doing. Aaron didn't know what to say.

This was pure absurdity now. They've long since left the world of 'big' or 'huge' and entered the realm of 'fantasy'.

"I, uh... I just didn't expect... another... I mean... why do you have *another* bra underneath?" He finally asked.

Aaron kept finding out his right hand had a life of its own as it started moving again. He stopped it from moving, again. Very soon he won't be able to do that anymore. But if he could just hang on a *tiny bit* longer, he could actually get to see Sorina's mega-boobs before he came.

"That's a great question, glad you asked", she said cheerfully as she rotated her bust mightily left and right. "I asked my seamstress that same question. She explained that while a minimizer bra does bring down the overall volume of what's projected out of my chest, it can only do so much. So one minimizer bra used to be enough when I'd been as *tiny* as Daciana is right now. Poor girl, she's still not even using a minimizer so she can feel like she's of decent size at least...", she dozed off for a moment before she continued:

"However, ever since my size passed the 'Z'-cup mark, it started getting a bit overwhelming for just one minimizer bra. So I added another layer underneath it."

Aaron's mouth was hanging open as he devoured every word coming out of Sorina's mouth. Meanwhile, Sorina was working on the back of her red bra, which seemed to be more difficult than the previous one.

"The corset is especially strong as it gave me that final 5 inches of compression I needed. But I can't put on more than 1 corset, that would be crazy, right?"

'Yeah. **That** would be the crazy thing about all this...' thought Aaron.

"Now what's really cool here is that the way this works is that the first bra I put on can compress *more* than the bra on top of it. That's why when I removed the first bra, I *only* went up by 3 cup sizes to 78". But my size without my second bra goes up by **5** cup sizes to 83 inches. Or, you know... 32(Z)Y-cup. Ugh... almost...", she struggled to speak as she dealt with the back of the bra.

Aaron was on edge. He was really close to blowing his load any second now.

- CLICK -

"There!" Sorina said happily as her second bra flung forward. "Haa... MUCH better!" She sighed contentedly.

Aaron stared at Sorina, discombobulated.

Sorina's boobs were ridiculously, preposterously GIGANTIC.

.

They were... beyond comprehension.

.

They made her initial size, which only an hour ago seemed insanely gigantic, actually look small.

.

They extended BELOW her knees!

.

They projected so far forward that they were further away from her body than her fully extended arm, open palm included!!

.

They projected to her sides by a foot and a half on each side!!!

.

.

.

They were... encased in a navy blue bra.

.

.

.

.

.

Aaron's mind was trying to make sense of it and failed. 'What. The actual. FUCK????????'

His eyes looked up at Sorina's eyes, asking for an explanation without having to say anything. Sorina bit her lower lip again and smiled in the most mischievous smile in the world.

"What? Oh... were you expecting something else?" She kept playing innocent, knowing full well what she was doing. Aaron's mouth was hanging fully open. He refused to believe what he was seeing.

The size of that bra was *ridiculous*. There's just no other word for it, and even that didn't begin to capture its enormity. The cups were large enough to each hold the biggest-sized exercise balls, with a LOT of room to spare. This was simply the only analogy Aaron could come up with, yet he knew it was still understating their size.

The straps were so wide they started at the end of her neck and extended *all* the way **over** her shoulders. They were also about 1 inch thick. Yet with all that extra width for support - STILL, amazingly, they dug **deeply** into the soft tissue in her collar.

Aaron could now see the indents of her nipples from underneath the cups, which weren't visible up until that point due to all the layers over that bra.

But the most absurd thing about all of it, is that as humongous as this bra was, as encompassing as it was, it *still* looked a little too small for Sorina's logic-defying breasts! There was about half a foot of cleavage displayed, and boob flesh poured out of it copiously. Just that surplus of flesh seemed enough to fill Aaron's ex-girlfriend's G-cup bra snugly.

"Yeah, sorry, with so many layers above it I tend to 'forget' about the third bra. This one's also a minimizer by the way, can you believe it??" She asked gleefully. Aaron couldn't.

Sorina put her face in her palms to signal she knew she was busted. "Alright, you got me. Maybe I was playing with you a little. I'm sorry, it was just too much fun! You're so cute when you're shocked. Yes! Exactly like you are now!" She said and pointed at Aaron's shocked face with a smile.

"Do you want me to take it off as well?" She asked a completely redundant question. Aaron couldn't have nodded frantically fast enough. Sorina giggled madly and proceeded to deal with the back of this bra.

"Since I teased you so much I *will* say this - this bra you are seeing *is* the last bra I have on, I promise", she said as she was fumbling with the back. "Although, it is a bit too small I'll admit. It's meant to compress a bust with a natural size of 90 inches, but I measured my breasts last week without wearing anything... ugggggggggh"

- CLICK -

"...Ahhh, there we go! And so I got a measurement of 96" around the fullest part. Or like, if you *really* want to get into specifics I guess that'll be a 32(Z)(Z)L-cup, unminimized."

Aaron's jaw, which had previously hung open, now metaphorically dislocated completely and fell to the floor. His eyes opened wide like saucers. Never, in all of his life as a breast-obsessed man, has Aaron seen, heard of or even imagined such a perfect pair of breasts could even exist!

Sorina's breasts have finally been revealed in all their glory. And they were... well... **FUCKING E-N-O-R-M-O-U-S!!!!!!!!!!!!!!**

Each one of Sorina's mind-bendingly gigantic breasts was almost 3 feet wide. Each one extended from just below her collarbone, all the way down to her shins! Not only that, but they each projected so far to each side that they completely concealed her arms, with almost 2 feet extending to either side of her otherwise petite body. And that's not to say they were saggy at all. On the contrary - Sorina's breasts were extremely full looking and projected almost 3 feet forward as well.

Aaron thought back to Daciana, who's breasts had seemed insanely huge in the far-past that is a few days ago. As huge as they had been, Aaron realized that *both* of Daciana's large boobs put together contained less breast mass than just *one* of Sorina's boobs. *Much* less.

'What's bigger than medicine balls? Perhaps bean bag chairs? Maybe. Large ones, if any', thought Aaron.

In the middle of each magnificent breast was a large, pink areola with an inch-thick nipple in its center, pointing in Aaron's direction, as if teasing him to touch it.

"Soooo...? What do you think? Do you like my titties?" Asked Sorina in a perky voice. As if to emphasize her question, she compressed each breast with her comically inadequate hands from each side and pressed them together. She pouted her lips sexily and swung her mega boobs from side to side, making them jiggle MADLY and creating **MASSIVE** waves of wobbling breast flesh dancing in front of Aaron's wide eyes.

Aaron nodded slowly, hypnotized.

"Have you finally found boobs that are **big** enough for you, tittie man?" Sorina teased further.

Aaron couldn't take it any longer. Without looking away or even blinking Aaron sped up his right hand strokes of his diamond-hard cock. A moment later his purple-colored cock head exploded with the most intense cum of his life.

Aaron almost blacked out from the intensity of his orgasm, which went on for almost 30 seconds, during which jet after jet of white hot cum **catapulted** from his cock. Sorina giggled gleefully when she saw the enormous effect she had over Aaron and continued to jiggle and play with her massive udders all throughout his intense orgasm, so that he could make the most of it.

When Aaron's orgasm finally came to an end, the floor in front of him was covered with multiple puddles of cum. Aaron was panting heavily as he was slowly recovering his breath. This has been the strongest orgasm of his life.

His eyes never left Sorina's body. It was incredibly sexy. She was oozing sex. Her face was so beautiful, with a look conveying an aching need to have sex. **AND HER BOOBS WERE FREAKISHLY ENORMOUS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!**

"I'll take that as a 'yes'", she said with a victorious smile.

They looked deeply into each other's eyes. Then, Sorina averted her eyes downwards. When she looked back up at Aaron, a wicked smile was plastered all over her face.

"I see you're not done yet. That's good, cause I'm just getting started, baby", she said with a wicked smile on her face.