

## The Mover - Part 4

The rays of the setting sun casted over Aaron's and Sorina's naked bodies as they were laying in Sorina's bed, cuddled together.

This has been one CRAZY week for Aaron. Never in a million years would he have imagined such an outcome when he first knocked on Daciana's front door. In hindsight, he almost missed out on this opportunity. He had actually thought of sending his assistant instead of himself. Needless to say, he was *really* glad he didn't.

After his epic orgasm that was triggered by Sorina finally taking her last bra off, Sorina still managed to drain his balls 3 more times in a row, and cum multiple times in various positions herself. She *really* took advantage of the fact that she had a place of her own now with no sister or niece to hear her moaning and screaming. It was mostly in Romanian, which Aaron couldn't understand but still found to be exceptionally erotic to hear.

"Hey... thanks for moving all my stuff here", Sorina said as she smiled and looked up at Aaron's face. Her left boob was pressed heavily into his torso while her right one was laying on top and spilling over it, covering Aaron's body from his chest all the way down to his knees. He didn't need a blanket to stay warm.

"Heh... my pleasure. It's my job, you know...", Aaron smirked as he was stroking her lush hair.

Sorina raised her eyebrow. "Is that the *only* reason you helped me? And packaged all my stuff so neatly?"

Aaron laughed. "Well... I guess you did have *two* other very convincing reasons for that as well", he admitted.

Sorina smiled and kissed him briefly.

Aaron looked at her hesitantly, as if he was fighting to say something.

"Hey, um... I know we just, like, met and stuff. But, um... well..." he scratched the back of his head. Sorina looked at him expectantly with her big beautiful eyes. "I was thinking... like, maybe, I don't know... if you wanted to..." Sorina raised her eyebrows but stayed silent. She knew where this was headed to but she **REALLY** got off on seeing Aaron squirming like that. He was SOOO adorable to her. "Like... you know... have dinner sometime. Together I mean. Like, um... you. And Me. Together. Not that we're *actually* together, or... are we... no sorry. I just..."

"I'd love to", Sorina said and finally put him out of his misery. Aaron sighed in relief. It did feel a little silly, being this nervous after already having had sex, but there's still a difference between a one-time (or 3-time) sex and taking things more seriously with each other towards a relationship.

They looked at each other and smiled widely, then kissed warmly. Aaron felt a warmth in his heart which he hasn't felt in years, certainly not *this* strongly. Sorina was not only his dream girl who looked even more absurdly busty than his most perverted sexual fantasies. She was also extremely easy to get along with, had a wonderful personality and a sense of forwardness which he found to be so refreshing and genuine. It was still early to say and he really didn't want to mess it up, but there was a small part of him which felt like she was the real deal.

After about a minute of kissing Sorina pulled back a little and placed her open palm on his chest.

"Hey, I was thinking, are you free next month for another job?" She asked him.

"Why? Are you already tired of *this* apartment?" He joked. She slapped him softly on his chest.

"No, silly. It's my sister. She sold her apartment and got a new one", Sorina explained.

"Oh, I didn't know Daciana wanted to move as well, I'd have talked to her about it", Aaron said.

"Oh, haha... no. Not Daciana. Zenobia."

"I'm sorry?" He asked, confused.

"Zenobia. My oldest sister. She's about a year older than I am. She lives in a nearby town and wanted to be a little closer to Daci and me."

Aaron's mind started reeling again at high speed. 'Another sister?'

"Oh", was the only thing he said.

"Plus she really wanted a bigger house. Gets a little cramped in there."

"Oh", Aaron repeated stupidly.

"You'll love her, I promise. Although she's married, so no funny ideas", Sorina warned with her index finger pointed at him.

"Uh... I didn't... I'd never..." Aaron stammered as sweat started pouring from his forehead.

"Ohhh but you would", Sorina said with a serious face.

"Wh... what do you mean...? Is it hot in here, or..."

"Listen. If you thought Daciana was big... hell, even if you thought *I* was big... man... you don't know what big is. And I know how much you like **big**", Sorina said.

Aaron didn't know what to think.

"I... I'm still not sure exactly what you..."

"Just a second, let me show you", Sorina said, rolling her eyes exasperatedly. She rolled off of Aaron and pulled up her phone from the nightstand.

Aaron waited confused while Sorina was tapping a few times on her phone screen.

"There. *This* is Zenobia", she said as she showed Aaron her phone screen.

Aaron squinted his eyes as he was trying to make sense of what he was seeing. When he finally realized what it was, his eyes opened wide.

A beautiful woman close to Sorina's age was posing in a half-profile pose. Her stance was similar to that of a model, with her head pulled back a little while her left hand tossed back her luxurious, light-brown hair.

The reason Aaron was struggling to comprehend what he saw was that something obscured the rest of her body. Upon closer inspection, he realized that this... *something*, was in fact, a *bra*.

And not just any bra.

It was the **BIGGEST BRA** Aaron has ever seen, and that included Sorina's 3rd layer bra. From below her neck, all the way down to 2 inches above the **FUCKING FLOOR**, the woman was **ALL TITS!!** Aaron could just barely make out 10 small bare toes underneath that **GIGA** bra, indicating that her feet were still hiding somewhere.

Zenobia's giga bra-encased obscenities projected well over 3 feet forward, and over 2 feet to either side of her. Somehow, GOD knows how, Zenobia actually made SORINA, the busty goddess, look kinda small in comparison!

Aaron felt his dick waking up again, despite having cum so much in a short time span. Monstrous tits tended to have that effect on him.

Something caught Aaron's eye, though.

The bra Zenobia was wearing in the picture was dark green, with light green stars embedded on top of it. Its pattern looked so familiar to Aaron for some reason. Then, he remembered:

"I know this bra!" Was the first thing he said. Sorina raised her eyebrow with a questioning look.

"That box, the one you told me not to pack because it was already full. There was something inside with that same type of cloth pattern", he summarized as he felt like Sherlock Holmes solving a murder case.

Sorina gave him an appreciative look.

"Nothing gets by you, is there?" She said. "You see that box over there? Wanna go take a peek?" She said mysteriously as she nodded her head in the box's direction.

Aaron's heart was thumping. He pushed off Sorina's gigantic right tit off of him and jumped out of bed like a cat that was splashed with a bucket of cold water. Sorina giggled at his enthusiasm.

Aaron approached the large box and opened it. Sorina was right - it was full to capacity. With **one** item. A folded, dark green bra with light green stars embedded on top of it.

With a trembling hand, Aaron lifted the biggest bra he's ever seen in his life. As he lifted up his arm, the bra slowly unfolded in the process. Aaron was astonished to find there was no end to it. It just kept going and *going* and **going**.

Finally, his hand reached as high as it would go, the bra was completely out of the box. Despite that fact, the bra dangled all the way down to the floor and a large portion of its body strap was laying on the ground.

The cups looked so gigantic that Aaron could have curled up and slept comfortably in either of them, with room to spare. Plus, it weighed... just, so much! Like, 5-6 lbs, at least! It was actually a hard feat to lift so high.

Then, that magic piece of white fabric sprouted from underneath Aaron's hand. The tag.

Sorina curiously looked at Aaron as he gave her one look, as if asking for permission to look. She nodded with a smile. He looked back and got it closer to his face:

[32/115 ; 32(Z)(Z)(Z)E ; **M**].

Aaron read the tag again. Then again, and again and again. He looked back at Sorina dumbfounded, waiting for answers.

"When Zenobia sent me that picture you saw she asked me if I wanted this. She said it was getting too tight on her. I know I'm still not there, but hopefully in a few years or so it might fit me. At least as a *last* layer. By now you should be an expert in bra sizing, so you know this is also a minimizer by that '**M**'" Sorina explained.

"*Last* layer?" Aaron queried with a raised eyebrow.

"Oh, right. Yeah, we're counting layers backwards. So like, the last bra I put on, which was the smallest one, is considered the first layer. The one underneath it is the second layer and so on, until I reach the layer that actually comes in contact with my breasts. It's easier to think of it as the order at which you take them off, with the first layer being the first to be taken off, etc."

Aaron's heart was really being put to the test having to provide excessive amounts of blood both to his now-hard penis, as well as to his brain which tried to process this information.

He clumsily put the heavy duty bra back in the box and returned to bed. He sat with his back against the wall, next to Sorina's laying form.

"Can I... see that picture again?" He asked hesitantly. Sorina gave him a suspicious, knowing smile but handed her phone over to him nonetheless. She took this opportunity that both her hands were free and used both of them in order to lift her right boob and place it directly *on top* of Aaron's lap. Wonderful titmeat engulfed Aaron's hard cock on all sides. It encompassed his thighs, knees and upper shins and also rose up to his chest level.

"There, now you also have a 'table' to rest your hands on while you watch porn on my phone", Sorina teased. Aaron ignored that last comment royally. He took Sorina's offer and placed his hands on her supple, soft, wonderful right tit as he continued to look at Sorina's sister.

"So if that's also a minimizer, does that mean that Zenobia is also using that... *layers* system?" Aaron asked. It was really difficult to stay focused with Sorina's heavy boob massaging his genitals. Sorina nodded affirmatively and started absent mindedly rocking her right tit back and forth.

"And... ehm... uh, sorry. So, you said that... um... her *last* layer was too small for her, right?" Aaron asked, trying to make sense of it.

"No", she answered matter of factly.

"Wait, no? But I thought that the last layer was the last one you took off. The largest one of them all..." Aaron said, confused.

"It is", Sorina said.

"Ok, now I'm really confused."

"I said... that her *bra* was too small for her. But I didn't say it was the last layer", she said with a meaningful look. She felt Aaron's cock throbbing underneath her soft tit flesh and reinforced her kneading.

"Oh. So... which... layer..."

"First layer", she said.

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Aaron took a moment to consider what he'd just heard. Sorina basically said that Zenobia, at her *most* restricted, minimized size, being the *smallest* she could get to, was actually ***larger*** than Sorina while at her ***biggest!*** And not by a little bit. By 19 inches. Or more, actually, because that bra was too small for her by now!!!

Aaron's cock started copiously spewing precum under Sorina's boob. 'What did this family *eat*????'

"Does that turn you on?" Sorina asked teasingly. She no longer maintained her serious face. She was never actually worried about Aaron making a move on her sister. She just enjoyed teasing him and getting him super excited.

Aaron moaned with extreme arousal and his cock twitched again. "I'll take that as a yes", she whispered with a smile.

"How many... layers... does she have there?" Aaron asked, trembling now. He indeed was a man of numbers.

"Well. As opposed to me, Zenobia only uses bras and not a corset, since no corset is big enough for her size. So here in this picture she's actually much, *much* smaller than her **actual**, full size, thanks to no less than **five** layers of industrial, super-strengthened minimizer bras", Sorina said, and further intensified her ministrations on her mega-boob. Aaron felt his balls churning again. Those 4 orgasms he had were now a distant memory to him. A new one was fast approaching.

"Yeah! And remember I told you about how the compression level increases with each layer you remove? So that first layer bra you just held there, minimized her size by 5 inches, from 120" around. The next one gave her 7" compression."

"How... **big**... was she... without them?" Aaron barely managed to ask. He was about to explode.

"Ohhh, you wouldn't believe it. She got up to 160 inches! Pretty effective, huh? 45" inch compression", Sorina said, almost enthusiastically.

'No fucking way... that's insanely enormous!!!! Never in all my life have I...'

Aaron looked again at the picture. Something wasn't right.

"Wait, didn't you also say she's your *oldest* sister?" He asked.

"Yeah, why?"

"B... because... and don't take this the wrong way, but she actually looks a little younger than you are now", Aaron treaded carefully.

"Oh, well of course she does. She sent me that photo about 7 years ago. It's an old photo of her. Before she became pregnant with 3 children. This photo is just after her wedding, I think."

Aaron gulped.

"Yeah, she was always way ahead of Daciana and me. She actually started growing real breasts at the age of 6! I remember when I was 16 and Daciana was 14. We fought over who was bigger at that equivalent age. Daciana tried to claim her H-cups were a big whoop, while I claimed that when I was 14 I'd been wearing a K-cup. Not a moment later Zenobia, who was 17

at the time, came into the room, rolling her eyes at us and showed us a huge bra with a tag that said [28Z], while next to it, written with a pen was: "Z-14". The "Z" meant this belonged to Zenobia, and the "14" represented the age at which she wore that bra. Then she told us to shut up already. Ever since that day Daciana and I have been calling her 'ZZ'. One 'Z' for her name and one for her bra size. We thought it was funny. Zenobia? Not so much..."

'Jesus Christ... a fucking Z-cup at 14????????? That's way bigger than Daciana is *now*!' Aaron felt himself quickly losing control.

"Anyways, she's **SOOO** much bigger than that now", Sorina pushed on, knowing exactly the effect her words had over Aaron. She massaged his cock with her soft boob erotically.

"Sssshe sure is", Aaron stammered and pointed at her photo again.

"No.... you're not hearing me, Aaron. *This* photo was taken 7 years ago, remember? And especially after giving birth to her 3 children... you wouldn't believe how **big** she is now!"

"Hhhh.... how..... how.... hhhhhow b.... b.... bbb.... how big... is.... ssshe..... nnnnnnow?" Aaron barely asked. He was closer than ever.

"Ohhhh.... **SO BIG**. We spoke again yesterday. We always update one another on bras and stuff. She told me that the *last* layered bra she was using in this picture used to bring her down to 147". Now? Now, she's using it as a *first* layer. Out of **6**!" Sorina said with a wicked smile and upped her boob-kneading even further.

Aaron tried to say something but was cut off.

"It's a pain in the ass for her to put them all on and take them all off. However, when they are *all* off and Zenobia is completely naked... she reaches a measurement of **207 inches**!!!!!! On a 32 inch frame! Wait... don't tell her I showed you this one..."

And with that Sorina took her phone again, tapped it and slided a little with her finger, then tapped it once more and gave it back to Aaron. She resumed kneading her right breast.

Aaron's eyes opened so wide. He was looking at a picture of that same woman, a little older but still as beautiful, standing in the middle of a large room, occupying about a quarter of its space! Her **GARGANTUAN, HUMONGOUS, MOUNTAINOUS TITS** projected about 5 feet in front of her and rested heavily on the floor while she was standing upright.

"It's a good thing her husband is there to help her out, otherwise there's no way in hell she'd be able to lug those gigantic tits of hers in and out of bras. Damn, 207 inches, that's like the equivalent of a...."

"...32(Z)(Z)(Z)(Z)(Z)S-cup", Aaron completed for her with a hollow stare and a white face. If there was one thing he was good at, it was numbers. And boobs. Two things. Well, three things: Numbers and boobs.

"Yes, exactly... that's what she told me! How did you calculate that so fast...?" Sorina asked. Aaron didn't respond. He was on the verge of a massive orgasm.

Sorina was suddenly lost in thought before she burst out laughing out of nowhere.

"I guess Daciana and I have to update Zenobia's nickname, to, like, um.... 'ZZZZZZZ'. Not as catchy, though, but... you know...." she said, laughing. She then looked at Aaron and realized he was not really in the state of mind to process any jokes right now. She cleared her throat and resumed talking:

"Anyways, that's why she's moving to a bigger house. She'll need those extra wide corridors and doors. That wheelbarrow of hers really is wide. And she *has* to use it in addition to wearing all those bras. Otherwise, even *with* all those minimizer bra layers on - her tits would still lay on the floor. And she can't use her wheelbarrow without also wearing her bras because her titties would spill over its sides since they take up **Soooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo** much space... oooooo!!!!!" Sorina exclaimed as she felt a hot, sticky liquid squirting copiously from underneath her right breast.

Without looking away from the phone for a millisecond, Aaron came one last time with the strongest orgasm of his life, before he finally blacked out.

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## **Epilogue**

Aaron and Sorina hit it off so fast. They quickly fell in love and a short while later they moved in with each other. They decided it was best if Aaron moved in with her since it felt foolish to move all of Sorina's things *again* to another place after all the hard work Aaron's put into it. Plus, he was really excited to finally leave his crappy old place.

When Aaron finally came to meet Zenobia he nearly had a heart attack. Sorina came along with him and fully enjoyed watching him mumble and tremble as he was standing in Zenobia's seemingly-tiny-yet-actually-regular-sized living room. He was forced to pretend that there was no wheelbarrow filled to the brim with the two most gigantic tits this world has ever seen right



next to him. Despite Sorina's vivid description of Zenobia, seeing her in person was a HUGE shock which no mental preparation could've helped Aaron with. She actually looked even bigger than Aaron imagined!

When Zenobia wanted to show him what she wanted him to pack on the other side of the living room, Aaron actually had to circle *around* her incredible girth in a trip which took him about 5 whole seconds! It took Aaron a lot of time to get the moving job done since he kept being distracted by seeing Zenobia and Sorina talk to each other, with the 4 biggest tits this world has ever seen facing each other. Between the two of them, they had enough breast flesh to make about 60-70 flat-chested girls very happy with their respectable endowments!

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Aaron was waiting at the end of the aisle expectantly. It's been 5 wonderful, lust and love filled years since he met Sorina. He heard that sound he came to love so much in the last few years, that creaking. His lovely 3 year-old daughter, Viviana was spreading white and pink flowers from a tiny basket that hung on her right forearm. Sure they had a little mishap and Sorina became pregnant before marriage, but who cares, right? Aaron and Sorina loved each other so much. Vivi was their little angel and they loved her more than anything in the world.

Sorina's and Aaron's family were all waiting expectantly as well, looking at the double extra large opening out into the garden. Aaron was happy for Daci. She finally found an honest man who stood by her side. Apparently he also loved that minimizer sizing system that she finally started using recently since her small but meaningful growth. Zenobia was waiting on the other side in her wheelbarrow. She also grew since Aaron met her, although not by a lot. Only like, *half* of the alphabet again. Her growth seemed to have finally staved off about a year later, which Zenobia was thankful for, since it *was* starting to get a little impractical.

Sorina's growth, on the other hand, has all *but* stopped. In fact, it seemed to have only gotten *worse* (or better...) and further accelerated as time went by. Aaron wiped his right eye. He had a nostalgic moment all of a sudden, thinking about how he used to think that dark green bra with those light green stars was soooooo big. He laughed internally as he knew that it wouldn't even fit Sorina as a First layered bra now. Especially after Vivi was born...

That creaking sound got louder and louder. Then, 2 white-covered **whales** appeared in the opening. Aaron really appreciated how devoted Sorina was to the wedding arrangements. She spent nearly 2 hours in the morning putting all of her bras on. Eventually, she managed to squeeze her giant mammaries into Zenobia's tiny old 32(Z)(Z)(Z)(Z)(Z)(Z)H-cup minimizer bra as a First layer. She usually wore 6 layers, which would be enough for everyday life. However, today she had to get *really* small in order to fit through that tiny entrance to the garden, which the manager of the place *insisted* was an extra-wide double-doors width. So she put on 8 layers.

For 10 whole seconds all that appeared were those 2 white covered **whales**, barely hovering above the ground. 'We *really* ought to change her small wheelbarrow into a larger model', thought Aaron with a smile. Having to start buying custom made bras by themselves really put a dent in their bank account, ever since Sorina could no longer leech on Zenobia's cast-off bras anymore.

Aaron knew tonight would be a bitch to take all those layers off, especially that Last layered minimizer bra. It actually started getting a little tight lately and Sorina might have to move it up a layer soon. The size of her Last minimizer bra really *did* start feeling ridiculous, but Aaron still felt excited every time he looked at that tag. It *especially* excited when he read it out loud and it took him so long just to pronounce the words '32(Z)(Z)(Z)(Z)(Z)(Z)(Z)(Z)N-cup', and knowing her *un*minimized size was about 12 sizes larger than that!

However, when Aaron finally saw Sorina's *extra*-glowing, beautiful, beamingly, smiling face, lagging almost 6 *feet* after her **TERA-GLOBES** first appeared, and looking straight at him, he knew it was all worth it.

Then he looked over at little Vivi and smiled to himself with joy, knowing that in about 6 months she's gonna meet her new brother or sister.