

Hi guys!

My name is Agata. I'm 24 and i'm student of fourth year from Łódź (Poland).Generally I'm casual girl trying to finish school and become Interior designer. The only one tiny little difference between me and my friends is that I have this little transformation fetish. I always dreamed of becoming a perfect girl. The one that draw everyone attention and attracts boys like a magnet. Unfortunately I'm way to shy and even if I wasn't, here in Poland it is out of my reach. Now I plan to realize my dream on this website.

Well lets face it. I would love to become a perfect bimbo. I always dreamed about it, If the doll project is giving me that chance then I just can't waste it.

^_^!





Let's start now!

Here I will write about my experiences with transformations. As you can see English is not my first language, but I hope it will be sufficient to communicate. I will also look on the forum from time to time to debate or answer questions.

I'm very excited about the First set of changes. Zych told me that he plan to introduce big variety of options to vote so results could be hard to predict. I just can't wait to see the results!



Voting options

See voting results below.

Posture

Hormones (Breasts and bottom will grow, lactaction can accure)

Tatoos and Piercing

Permenent makeup – Barbie style

Implants

Breast implants

Face

Collagen injection



The first thing from the list was hormonal treatment. I had to take special pills three times a day. My body reacted to them beyond my expectations and start to grow fast. I gained weight here and there, mostly breasts and booty. Unfortunately the biggest changes can be seen in my bottom region. That's probably because I have natural tendency for big booty.

I stopped taking the pills but it will be still working or some time so the effects will follow for some time.



Another procedure was lip augmentation. Doctors performed it smoothly and by the book. At first my new lips felt very strange and it was hard to talk because of the numbness and swelling, but when the swelling went down I saw my new big sexy lips in the mirror and I loved them!

By the way. My breasts had grown a little more.



They also made something with the muscles around the lips to enhance the lip augmentation effect. It looks ok but I wonder if I don't look like I was smiling all the time.





The permanent makeup turned out to be big thing! I wasn't expect such big change. Beside the pink colors they also changed my eyebrows, serve me a long thick eyelashes and changed the color of my eyes! I look soo sexy now ! ^_^

Of course every body notices my heavy makeup so I've changed my hair color and wore black because in other case I look like total Barbie!

Teachers at academy look at me askance but even heavy make up isn't against the rules so they can't forbid it.

Well.. No one can because it's permanent and I can't get rid of it even if I wanted to.

So now I'm always looking like going to the party. And beside of all the inconveniences and problems. Tthis new permanent makeup is very sexy and makes me hot when I think about it. Recently I have changed my style to be more suitable to the new look. (Of course I'm not dressing like that in the academy).

Wow! I look into the mirror and I can't recognize myself!





The final touch are the breast implants. I'll spare you the long story of recovery back pains back muscle training and so on. The most important thing is that it is over now and every thing is ok. I just LOVE the size and appearance of my new breasts. They just look stunning on me. :-D



Another photo from the bikini photo session.



I think that because of those damn hormones my tights and ass grew too big :- (Most of the old trousers doesn't fit me anymore :- (



Voting options

See voting results below.

Posture

More hormones (Breasts and bottom will grow)

Tatoos and Piercing

Nipple piercing

Implants

Bigger breast implants

Face

New sexy hairdo

It was time for the next set of transformations. After all this time I got used to my new appearance and started to think about new changes. I was excited and a little anxious. I told my friend about everything – the hormonal treatment, implants, piercing and hairdo. Their reactins were varied. Some were enthusiastic, they told me it was great that I was continuing with transformations and that I would look even better afterwards. Support of these people was so important to me! Others were sceptical, telling me it would be too much and I should stop changing my body. I knew some of my friends just don't approve of what I do. Sometimes it's hard for me to hear their opinions. That's why it's extremely important to have a group of people who support and understand me.

I've started with the hormonal treatment. My doctors ran some tests and chose a proper proportions of hormones. They advised me that I could suffer from side effects, like mood swings, headaches, etc. Last time I had no problems with hormones, so I hoped everything will go smoothly this time too.

A nurse was visiting me twice a week and making injections. She was really kind and helpful to me, answering all my questions and explaining how the hormones work.



After about two weeks I noticed that my breasts and bottom started to grow. Every day my clothes seemed tighter. My breasts was bulging over the top of my bra, panties pressing my skin and it was harder and harder to put on my favorite jeans in the morning.

I also noticed that my libido increased. I liked it at the beginning, but after some time it became inconvenient and a bit embarrassing.



. I've never felt like this before! I was almost constantly fantasizing about sex, it was hard for me to concentrate on lectures and studying. Suddenly men around me seemed more attractive and I felt aroused all the time. I was feeling like I was losing control over myself. I was worried that I might do something stupid, I will regret afterwards, like sleeping with some random guy. During one of lectures at the academy I started to fantasize about the teacher.



I just wanted to concentrate on what he was saying, but couldn't help myself and was thinking about him and me in bed. It was so humiliating!

After the lecture he asked me to stay a little longer in the classroom. I was horrified – did he somehow guess what I was thinking about?! My cheeks turned red. When the class empties, he asked me not to wear such short skirts and t-shirts with plunging neckline, because they distract other students. I noticed, that he tried to be serious and sound strict, but it seemed to me, that my appearance was really attractive to him. Finally, he told me that this kind of clothing is distracting to him to and it's hard for him to teach when he sees me among other students. I promised I'll try to wear something more proper and left the classroom as fast as I could. I notices that he was looking at my bottom when I was leaving. I was wearing very short accordion skirt that day.

Despite the embarrassment, I've decided to tell my doctor about the increase of my libido. He said it could have been caused by the hormones and changed the dose and proportions a little bit. After some time my libido became normal again, thank God!

My hormonal treatment was over and my breasts are much bigger and heavy. I like to weight them in my hands. My bottom and thighs grew too. It's really amazing what the hormones did to my body.

I bought myself a few new clothes, because the old ones are just too tight. But I didn't want to buy too much – I had breast implants ahead and after the operation I would have to replace my wardrobe again.

I visited a hairdresser. She was a real professional. We considered different hairstyles for some time, taking in account the shape of my face, color of the eyes, makeup, etc. I didn't have such short hair for a very long time. I'm extremely satisfied with the results. When I left the salon I was constantly touching my hair. It feels so different and I love it!



On my way back home I accidentally run into Klaudia, my friend from high school. We hadn't seen each other for two or three years. I saw her walking down the street and called her name. At the beginning she just didn't recognize me and I had to remind her who I am! She was shocked how my appearance changed but tried to hide it.

Klaudia always liked to be in a spotlight. She dressed sexy and provocative, laughed loudly and just loved to flirt.

We decided to go to a bar and have a drink or two. I noticed that Klaudia was eyeing me curiously from head to toe, when she thought I wasn't looking. I'd certainly changed a lot, since the last time she'd seen me.

We sat at a bar, talked about high school times and what had changed in our lives since, and sipped our drinks. At one point two men asked if they could join us. Klaudia agreed instantly, with a confident smile. She didn't even look at me to check if I'm ok with it. The men were quite handsome and seemed nice, but frankly I wasn't in the mood for flirtation. Since my first transformation men have been paying much more attention to me. They stared at me, hit on me, etc. It was something new to me – a bit awkward but flattering. I couldn't get used to drawing so much attention.

Klaudia tried to flirt with the men. She smiled, laughed, she even bend down, pretending she was adjusting a strap of her sandal, just to make them see her cleavage and “accidentally” touched their shoulders and arms. It was quite embarrassing and desperate, I think. But despite all her efforts, the men were interested only in me. They ignored Klaudia, trying to talk to me and get my phone number. I noticed that Klaudia was humiliated, jealous and angry, but tried not to show it. My feelings were mixed – on one hand I sympathised and felt a little sorry for her. It was just sad to look at all these desperate and useless efforts she made. On the other hand I felt satisfaction and pride. We met for drinks every now and then and it was the first time I was in the spotlight, not her. First time I was the “sexier” one. It felt good to see Klaudia, the prettiest, most self confident girl in our high school class, being jealous of me. I knew my feelings were low and selfish, but I just couldn't hold them back. I'm still ashamed that I felt so good in that situation.

Before the breast enhancement operation I felt a little nervous. After all, it's a medical procedure. Additionally I was afraid my breasts will be too big. I mean, I had recently finished the hormonal treatment and I didn't have enough time to get used to my new curves.

I was happy that my roommate, Kasia, was with me all that time – went with me to the clinic, drove me home afterwards and took great care of me during the recovery.



The procedure went smoothly, without complications. I can't believe how large my breasts are now!

Every time I look down or see myself in the mirror, I'm surprised. I feel them all the time, because they also weight more. The operation gave them more round, firm and fake look. They look nice even without a bra.

When Kasia first saw me after the procedure, she was shocked. She just couldn't stop staring at my breasts. She was joking that my new curves were turning even her on and that I would turn her into a lesbian. Once she even asked if she could touch my breasts. "I'm just wondering how they feel, you know with these implants" she explained. I refused, as politely as I could. I know she was just messing around, but I don't want any misunderstandings and awkward situations.



I'm still feeling a bit odd with my new curves. I've never imagined my breasts can be so big! Just need some time to get used to them.

The last change was nipple piercing. I admit it hurt when they were doing it. I needed to be careful and take care of them for few weeks – this kind of piercing heals slowly. Despite all the inconveniencies, I love it! I've already bought different kinds of rings and barbells. The piercing makes me look a bit slutty.



When I think about it, hidden under my clothes, I feel excited. If I wear tight and fine clothes, it's visible through the fabric.

Few days ago I saw a topless photo session of one of my favorite actresses. She's never posed topless before. I really liked the pictures, they were sexy, but also subtle and classy. She looked so seductively and mysteriously at the same time. And her breast are amazing, with pointed pink nipples. This make me think about posing topless. On one hand I want to do it, but on the other... what will my friends say? What if my teachers get to know that I'm publishing topless pictures? And could that interfere with my plans for the future?

I'd like to be an interior designer. Will anyone want to hire someone, who posed topless? Will they take me seriously? I don't want to jeopardize my career before it even started. I just have to think about it a little more...



Voting options. If you wish to discuss with Agata about voting options she will be pleased.

See voting results below.

Body

Bigger and longer nipples (stretch + surgery)

Piercing

Tongue

Tattooed phrase (Lets settle that phrase on the forum)

Tattoo over tailbone

Ptoto sessions

Sexy Secretary

First, I'd like to thank you all again for supporting me making it possible for my to become who I really wanted to be! A bimbo that is ;).



I was just looking at pictures of me before my transformations and the differences are just striking. It's hard to believe how much I've changed

But there are some differences, that are not so obvious. I noticed, that I became more self-confident. For example I speak at my classes more often, it's easier for me to speak out, take part in discussions and defend my opinions. I also speak louder, more confidently. Even the body language changed – I keep my head up and my back straight. I choose sexier clothes and have courage to experiment with different styles.



It's all connected, body and mind,
and you cannot separate them. Looking
better makes us feel better, which is great!

I've finally made decision about the tattoo. Thank you all for your suggestions and ideas! Unfortunately it wasn't possible to use them all (probably they would cover much more than just lower back if used ;)). I went to tattoo and piercing studio, where I did my nipple piercing. I think they are very professional and friendly. I have to admit, it was quite painful and tiring. After some time I was flexing every muscle in my body (reaction to pain I suppose) and next day they were really sore. Skin around the tattoo was red and I had to take care of it, for example by applying special ointment.



**But I'm extremely happy with the result.
I think it harmonizes great with my appearance.**

I visited the tattoo studio again to check on the tattoo and also pierce my tongue (I'm becoming a regular there). I was very anxious – thought it's going to hurt a lot, so I asked Kasia, my roommate, to come with me (thank you Kasia – for this one, and for taking such a great care of me after all the procedures!). She was holding my hand all the time and, as it turned out, it wasn't so bad ;). Now I just wonder how it will feel to kiss someone having a piercing. Will it be different?

Talking about kissing... I met this guy... but let me start from the beginning.

At the academy we are about to make some projects in small groups of four or five people. And in my group is Adam. I think I noticed him as early as first few days after joining the academy. He's a regular guy, quite handsome and well-dressed. There was something special about him that interested and intrigued me. But I had no courage to talk to him, not to mention asking him out. He didn't seem to even notice me. After few months I saw him with a cute girlfriend – they seem very happy. I was a bit depressed and angry with myself that I didn't have the guts to chat him up, but after some time I just forgot about him and the whole situation.



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Our group met after one of the lectures to talk about our project, make plans, share out tasks, etc. During the meeting I had the feeling that Adam was glancing at me from time to time, when he thought I wasn't looking. It made me feel confident and uneasy at the same time (strange, isn't it?). Afterwards he asked me out. Without even thinking, I said "yes".

We met for coffee few days after. He turned out to be really great. Intelligent, funny, charming and we have a lot in common. It was easy to talk to him and he's a great listener (not a common feature these days ;p). I felt a bond connecting us. We're going to meet again soon.

There's just one thing I'm worried about. I wonder if he likes me, because of my personality, or he just enjoys the way I look. That's a downside of being sexy (not very modest, am I?). Before, he didn't even notice me. On the other hand, we were never in the same group, never had the chance to talk... How do I know? I feel so good in his company. I don't want to give up just because I have some doubts. This problem will probably appear every time I meet a guy I like. How do I recognize if he likes only my looks? I hope it's not that, I would feel so disappointed and stupid :/. Maybe you'll help me with that one? Any advice, guys?

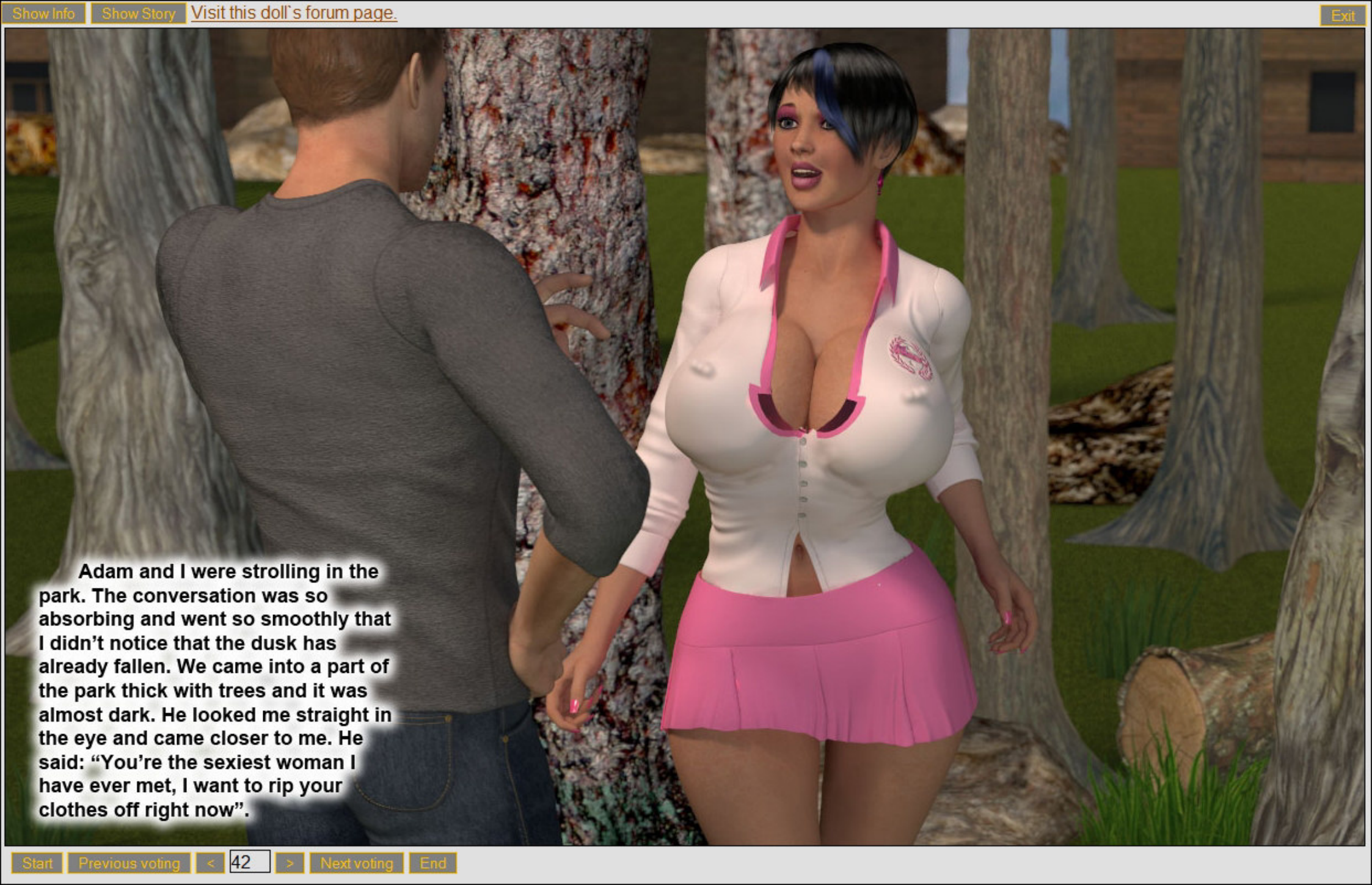
I was afraid that during our meeting over coffee, he'd mention my appearance. Make some stupid remark or just ask questions about it (people do that a lot actually; asking questions like: "why did you do it?", "do you like it?", "did it hurt?"; I don't blame them but I don't want to discuss such intimate and private matters with people I hardly know). To my relief, he didn't do any of it.



I just noticed that he stares at my breasts, when he thought, I was looking in different direction. He's obviously attracted with them.

After my tattoo and piercing healed I underwent the nipple enhancement surgery. I went to a surgeon who did by breasts, I trust him and know that his work gives amazing results. It seems I'm a regular at his clinic now. The procedure was not so complicated as implants and the recovery was much easier. It was performed in local anaesthesia, which is much safer, but it creeped me out to hear what the doctor and his assistants were saying. I was trying to concentrate on something pleasant and nice, like the beautiful results of the procedure.

I was driven home by a friend and immediately fell asleep, I guess the painkillers did their job.



Adam and I were strolling in the park. The conversation was so absorbing and went so smoothly that I didn't notice that the dusk has already fallen. We came into a part of the park thick with trees and it was almost dark. He looked me straight in the eye and came closer to me. He said: "You're the sexiest woman I have ever met, I want to rip your clothes off right now".

I was so shocked that I couldn't speak, but his words turned me on. He took his shirt off, and I could admire his chest. He slowly took off his shoes, pants and underwear. Now, he was standing naked, his bare feet on the grass, looking at me as if he wanted to throw himself at me and touch every inch of my body. He was ready. "What are you doing? We're in the middle of a park, it's a public place!" I said, but he didn't answer, just approached me and with one steady move took off my top. I wasn't wearing a bra that day, so I stood there half-naked, my breasts slightly swaying from the rapid movement.



I felt a light, pleasant breeze on them and noticed that my nipples are getting hard. He started caress them, gently at the beginning, and then more and more intensely.

He was pushing me against the tree and I felt the bark scratching my bare back. I knew I should stop him, but it felt so good, I just grabbed his buttocks and dug my fingers into his skin. Anyone could spot us here. Anyone could be watching. He was playing with my nipples, pinching them, licking and sucking. I sighed with pleasure and took off my panties, not caring about the skirt that was stealing on. I laid on the grass and opened my legs wide. I was looking him straight in the eye while playing with my breasts. Then I turned around, I was now on all fours, with my huge buttocks presented for him. I started to touch them. He approached me and I felt a wave of forthcoming pleasure...

... and then I opened my eyes. I was lying in my bed, entangled in messy sheets and sweaty. What was my unconsciousness thinking making me dream about such things?! I was so ashamed. But also content and well... unsatisfied. I started to fantasize about how the dream could continue.



I opened my legs and started to touch myself. I was breathing faster and faster, the pleasure was overwhelming. I had to control myself, because I didn't want Kasia, who was probably sleeping in the next room, to hear me. The orgasm was extremely powerful and I really wanted to yell, but I just grit my teeth and arched my whole body. The serenity afterwards was just fantastic.

I put all the linen to a washing machine and took a long shower. I started to think about what happened. Was I fancying Adam more than I realized? Did he really excite me so much? Maybe... Or maybe I just didn't have a boyfriend for too long? To be honest, I have been neglecting my sexual life for some time. I concentrated on studying, friendships, and the transformations also required a lot of time and energy. Not that I regret any of it, but maybe it was time to stop neglecting my other needs.



The outcome of the nipple enhancement surgery was amazing. My breasts look so sexy ;). My nipples are visible even when I wear a bra and they seem to be hardened all the time. It's difficult for me now to look modest and just blend in the crowd.

For example, I was taking part in a symposium about development of modern architecture. I had an opportunity to give a short speech there, which was a great honor and opportunity to become recognizable in the circle of architects and designers. I was so nervous and excited. I wanted to look as professional as possible. I was wearing a grey tailor-made dress, the skirt was very elegant and classic, knee-long, and my shirt was buttoned to my neck. I didn't want my appearance to distract anyone and wanted the audience to listen carefully to what I was saying.



Unfortunately, I had the feeling, that my looks made bigger impression than my lecture. And I have to say, it was an interesting one ;)! I was working on it for a long time. Sometimes it's a disadvantage to look good...

Wherever I go I draw attention. I like it, but it's sometimes inconvenient and tiring. There are days, when I just want to do what I need to do, and not be in the center of attention. Most of people react positively on how I look, but I also experience some unpleasant situations. People give me hostile or scornful looks. Few days ago I was walking down the street, minding my own business, when a girl, about my age, called me "a stupid slut". I was so stunned I didn't know what to do or say. It was extremely painful. I mean, what did I do to her?! She was just so aggressive, even though she didn't even know me! I try not to pay attention to such reactions, but it's not easy. I suppose that she was just jealous. But I have a right to look however I want. Fortunately, such situations don't happen often. Remember guys, be tolerant and don't judge people only by their appearance!

My nipples healed completely after few weeks. Since then, I've been using a special nipple pumping device twice a day to extend the outcome of the surgical procedure. The effects fade after some time, but the doctor said that if I use it regularly, they will change permanently :)



After all the recent transformations it was time to document them by a professional photo shoot.

I don't have much experience with modeling and have to confess I have always felt a little abashed and stressed whenever being photographed. So, naturally, I was anxious about the session. To my relief the photographer was extremely professional, friendly and she helped me a lot. She made me feel relaxed and self-confident.



The whole shoot was a great fun and I love the pictures we made! It turned out I was once again worried for nothing.

My nipples are still ruddy after the sucking device treatment. I hope you don't mind ;)

I think that because of the atmosphere of the session and the wonderful pictures, I've finally decided to pose topless. I've discussed my expectations and doubts with the photographer and she made sure that everything was just the way that I wanted.

Hope you'll like the results of our work. I enjoy them a lot!





Dear friends. Following part of the story will be the last one. Let's vote how will the story end. Please be careful choosing new style for Agata. This will be her permanent new style and she will have it 24/7! At home, at work, meeting friends etc. Moreover changing style may mean future cosmetic changes such as tattoos, piercing, nails or even something more.

Voting finished! See results below.

Agata should

fulfill her fantasies and risk being used as a sexual object

Next diary should reveal

Her sex toys and erotic outfits collection

Agata's every day style

Gothic - corset, tatoos & piercing, black hair, net tops

We have to collect necessary amount of pills. Current pills status: 2099 / 15000

INTRODUCTION

Hello everyone!

I'm happy I can share what has been happening in my life recently. And believe me, that's a lot!

WORKING OUT

One of my new year's resolutions was to do more sports and I actually managed to stick to that one ;). I used to work out a lot, a few years back, but I'd been neglecting it for some time (of course I had some great excuses like not enough time or all the surgeries, piercings, and other procedures that prevented me from doing exercise).

Now I regularly visit the gym, swim and run. I have to manage my time better to be able to do all that, but it's definitely worth it! I feel much better and I can already see the results – the muscles are starting to show and I look much fitter than before. I have to stay strong to be able to handle all that weight on my chest ;).

I have the feeling that everyone at the gym is staring at my breasts. But I got used to that already. Sometimes guys approach me and flirt, but I try to avoid it, because I'd never be able to actually work out.

Also I had to buy some new clothes, especially bras. At the beginning I was working out in my everyday lingerie, but it was causing some... inconveniences. When I was jumping my boobs were jumping with me like crazy ;). Up to my chin and then down (I was afraid they may actually rip the bra). While running I had a similar problem, but they were additionally swaying from side to side.

Once, during a fitness class we were working on abs and we did the “candle stand” – on our back with legs and belly up. My breasts almost fell out of my top and I had the feeling they might land on my face and suffocate me ;p.



It's not so easy to buy clothes now. Everything is too small in chest and booty areas. I had to have my bras custom made and had to wait some time for them to arrive. But now I have them and don't need to be afraid that my breasts will pop out.

I'm still experiencing some "technical problems" though. While doing pushups I cannot bend elbows too much because my boobs are touching the floor. At one of the fitness classes the trainer saw this and asked me to lay my hands on a step so I could do the exercise properly. I have to say, it was a bit embarrassing, but quite funny at the same time ;). Similar problems appear while doing dumb-bell press or when I have to join arms in front of my chest (I have to squeeze the boobs together). At the swimming pool I feel less streamline than before. But the permanent make up is really useful – don't have to worry about washing it off before swimming or applying again after work out.

NEW STYLE

I was really excited about changing my style. I've been looking for inspirations, browsing internet and wondering what will fit me best.

**I felt a bit afraid what will my friends and family think. But after all the changes I have made before, this should not shock them too much, right?
I like shopping for clothes, but since all my transformations it's been more and more difficult.**

Most shops don't sell such big bras or tops, and the pants are always too small in my booty area and too big in waist. Finding fitting clothes in gothic style was even more challenging and most of the stuff comes from online shops.

I've also decided to get a new tattoo and piercing. As you can see the hair has changed too :D. Sometimes I cannot recognize my own reflection in the mirror!



What do you think? I hope you like the new look as much as I do.

LOVE

You probably wonder what happened, am I right? As I wrote before, I've been neglecting this area of my life. And that has recently changed!

Well, the story is a bit of a cliché. But before I write anything more you need to know that nothing like this has ever happened to me. I used to be a "good girl", following rather sense and reason, than heart and... well.. other parts of my body ;p. I was very cautious when it comes to men, probably afraid of being hurt.

So, enough of this introduction. Adam invited me to a club on a Saturday night. You know the feeling when you're about to meet with someone you hardly know but already fancy a lot? Happy, excited, nervous. I actually spent two hours preparing, trying to decide what to wear.



In the club I was having a great time. I had a few drinks, danced, talked, laughed a lot. Adam was behaving like a real gentleman the whole time – when he was flirting with me it was very subtle.

After some time I had started to worry about that a little bit. I thought that maybe he invited me there only as a friend and doesn't want anything more to happen between us. It was so weird, as all the guys around me were staring at me, chatting when Adam left me for just a second. I knew they were into me, but the only person I really cared about seemed indifferent.

Then, when I was getting a bit irritated about the whole situation, he leant towards me and whispered in my ear: "I want you so badly, right here, right now. But I suppose we have to go to my place". His voice was low and a bit harsh. He was so self-confident.

There was this little voice in my head that said: you hardly know this guy, just smile politely and tell him it's too soon. But the rest of me really wanted to go for it. I started to breathe faster and could almost hear my heart beating like crazy. I felt a pleasant shrink in lower parts of my belly, hand and legs suddenly seemed very heavy. It's embarrassing, but I have to admit that my G-string were already getting wet. I noticed that my lips were apart and I was gaping at Adam with a stupid facial expression. I just said: "Ok" and he smiled with triumph. "I'll call a cab" he replied and went outside for a while. I finished my drink in one inelegant gulp.

In the cab we didn't talk much. I was trying to look relaxed, but my whole body was tense with lust, excitement and agitation. Adam put his hand on my knee, stroking my skin through the soft material of the stockings, slowly moving up. When he reached the edge of my dress, he squeezed my thigh, and I could feel his nails almost painfully digging into my skin. I sighed and a wave of heat rushed through the whole body. I felt my nipples harden and was almost sure they are now visible through the dress. Adam took his hand back and looked directly at my boobs. How cheeky! "Nice piercing" he said. And how obscene! I should have felt angry, but instead I wanted him more and more with every minute. Adam behaved as if nothing happened, but I saw his eyes were bright with excitement. I noticed the cab driver was staring at me in the rearview mirror and my cheeks turned even redder.

The apartment was small but cozy. Adam lived with two roommates, Dawid and Jan, who stared at me with hungry eyes. I felt so cheap – a hot, but random one night stand. We entered the kitchen and Adam offered me a drink. The guys followed us and smiled at me goofily, throwing quick glances at my cleavage and legs. Adam gave them an angry look and his eyes were pointing at the door. They reluctantly left the kitchen, Jan whistled quietly and Dawid told us to have fun and not be too loud.

- Sorry about that – apologized Adam. – You're so sexy, they don't know how to behave around you. I giggled and we chatted a little, drinking wine. Suddenly I said:

- Do you want to show me your room now?

The words that just came out of my mouth surprised me so much. I never behave like this.

He didn't say anything, just stood up and I followed him, with a glass of wine in my shaking hand.

I was afraid it was going to be awkward. I mean, where do we start?

As soon as the door closed, Adam approached me. He put his hand on my hips and our lips met, with the most delicate and sensual kiss I had ever experienced. My breasts were touching his chest.

The kiss was getting more and more intense and our hands started to move, touching back, neck and buttocks. My breath was shallow and I felt like all the blood in my body has now concentrated in one place – between the legs. The intense lust was telling me to rip his and my clothes off and beg him to fuck me. I was able to resist, at least for now.

- I love this dress, but right now I just want to rip it off – he murmured in my ear.

Was he reading my mind?

- Please do - I asked and my voice was shaking with desire.

With one swift move he took off my dress, and before I could think or feel anything my bra was laying on the floor too. Adam asked me to sit on the bed and I did so. He kneeled in front of me and spread my legs apart. I sighed and closed my eyes, unable to do anything except feeling the pleasure and growing desire.

- Your breasts are amazing – he murmured and started to caress them. He weighted them in his hands, massaged them, squeezed the nipples, and then I felt hot lips and wet tongue on them. I knew my panties were all wet right then. And when he gently bit one of the nipples I knew I couldn't take this anymore. I stood up and started to undress him with shaking hands. I was breathing heavily, my skin was hot and I could feel the smell of perfume mixed with desire. I saw his eyes were glittering with lust and surprise. Maybe he didn't expect such a rush? I pushed him on the bed and for a second admired his body. With one swift move I took off my G-string. Adam opened the drawer next to the bed and took out a blue package. I was happy there was more than one. What was happening to me?

I put the condom on using one hand and lips. I didn't even know I could do that! Adam looked impressed. I sat on him, grabbed his hard penis and lowered myself onto him. We both sighed. The sensation was fantastic. I'd been waiting for it for such a long time! I started moving up and down, faster and faster, expressing all the excitement of the night in every move. My boobs were jumping with me, making it even more intense. I was climbing towards the orgasm, forgetting about the world around me, sighing louder and louder. Then Adam started to touch my breasts again, and then he squeezed the sensitive nipples hard, it was so pleasant that I wasn't able to control the orgasm.

My whole body was shaking with sweet fulfillment. I screamed loudly, the whole room was gone, there was only my pleasure.



And when it was finally over, Adam got to the top too, with closed eyes, his nails digging into my hips, helping me to adjust to his pace. I felt his hot cum filling me.

I rested my head on his chest, my whole body touching his. We were covered with sweat and the smell of sex filled the room. When my breath calmed down, I let him slide out of me.

- I was loud – I said, smiling stupidly, and my gaze wandered in the direction of the door. During sex I didn't even remember about Jan and Dawid. They must've heard everything.

- Yes, you were – he smiled at me. – Don't worry about that.

I took a sip of wine, I was really thirsty.

- And I wasn't very sophisticated – I said and giggled even more stupidly.

- You were on fire – he grinned at me. – I'm proud of myself.

- Do you want to do it again? This time I'll try to control myself and let us relish the pleasure.

- I hope you won't be able to control yourself – he said and his eyes were full of promises.

As you suspect, we didn't get much sleep that night.

I was afraid that the morning after would be awkward. What should I say? How would he behave? But, surprisingly, it was all very natural. Only Adam's roommates made some comments about the noises they'd heard at night.

We met again the next day, and again... And I really like him. I have to say, that having a sex life back is just awesome . With my new body I feel much more confident and eager to experiment. There are so many things I'd like to try out. I wish I didn't have to leave the bed at all.

THE JOB

Unfortunately I can't spend all my time having sex. I'm at the last year of my university now and I'd like to find a part-time job in an architect's studio. This is not an easy task. But on Tuesday one of the studios called me and invited for an interview. I was so nervous and excited about this! I'd spent hours preparing.

I was afraid my looks could influence the employer's decision – I just didn't know if to my advantage or just the contrary. I wanted to be hired because of my skills and knowledge, not because of my looks.

I decided to wear my most modest and elegant clothes. No cleavage, no high heels and a nice tie. I had a feeling I still looked like a sexy bimbo, not a modest and professional student. It's really hard to hide my curves now. And the permanent make-up was just not appropriate for a job interview. But I couldn't do anything about that.



The interview was held by a HR woman and my potential boss, a middle-aged man. After the first few questions I relaxed a bit and gained control of the situation. Both of them were really friendly, but I noticed that the man was staring at my breasts. It was so distracting! His eyes were lit with something unpleasant. I didn't like those looks.

After a few days I got a call and they said they wanted to hire me! Awesome! I was so happy. I was celebrating with Kasia and Adam, drinking beer and chatting the whole Friday night.

The only thing that concerns me is the look in my boss's eyes. Did I get the job because of my boobs? Well, I'll prove I can be a good employee, not just a mindless good looking girl. What if he tries to hit on me? I just hope he won't.

THE TOYS

Last, but not least, you wanted to check out my sexy outfits and toys. This is a little bit embarrassing, but you know so much about me already that nothing can really shock you, right?

I own two vibrators and I love both of them. The first is a classic one, but I can use it in so many pleasurable ways. Usually I stimulate my clitoris with it, starting with the low, gentle vibrations and then turning the more intense ones, when my desire grows. Sometimes I slide it inside me and the sensation is just wonderful. From time to time I also use it to pleasure my butt. It gave me a lot of great orgasms.

The other one is used specially to stimulate the g spot. It took me some time to learn how exactly to use it to have the most pleasure. But it was totally worth it. I have to touch myself for a longer time than with the classic one, but the orgasm is just overwhelming, and the feeling of deep relaxation afterwards... awesome. Once I used both of them at the same time. I started to sigh and scream so loudly! I wished the walls of my apartment were thicker.

I also own a geisha balls. I bought them thinking rather about my health – I heard they're good for the Kegel muscles. I discovered that using them is also very pleasurable. I can feel them with every move I'm making. Once I wore them to a party and after some time I felt so turned on that I needed to masturbate in a club's bathroom! Fortunately the music was so loud nobody heard my moans and sighs. I also noticed that my orgasms seem to be fuller and stronger now, I think this may be the effect of geisha balls too.

I own a small collection of sexy outfits. Sadly, I didn't have many occasions to use them. Now, when I have a boyfriend that will change, I hope.



I own a black underbust corset, that makes my waist even narrower. I wore it to a party few weeks ago and it made me feel extremely sexy.

I also like the bodystocking I bought, but never had a chance to show anyone how I look in it. It has a hole between my legs, so I could have sex without taking it off.

Hidden in my wardrobe, there's also a black latex catsuit. I have a weakness for rubber, I really like how it shines and enhances all the curves. Well, I hope Adam likes it too...





The last thing, is a sexy nurse outfit, I bought at a sex shop for Halloween. It was an extremely courageous choice. When I arrived at the party I felt a bit out of place. Everyone looked much more modest, so it was quite odd.

That's it for now, thank you for reading! Wish me luck with my new job, and, of course with Adam.



Now. Let's vote how should this story continue.

Voting finished! See results below.

Adam is going to ask Agata for
deep throat

Agata's boss will
touch her booty

Agata's going to
convince her roommate, Kasia, to undergo breast augmentation

Adam and Agata will have sex
in front of the camera

In order to continue the story, we have to collect necessary amount of pills. Current pills status: 533 / 20000

You have 13 pills.
Would you like to **donate** some of them to this story?

Amount of pills:

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<

81

>

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[End](#)