

Breast Expansion Rush

Part 2



Breast expansion
Tease
Relationship focused
Caring fem dom
Lip expansion
Realistic



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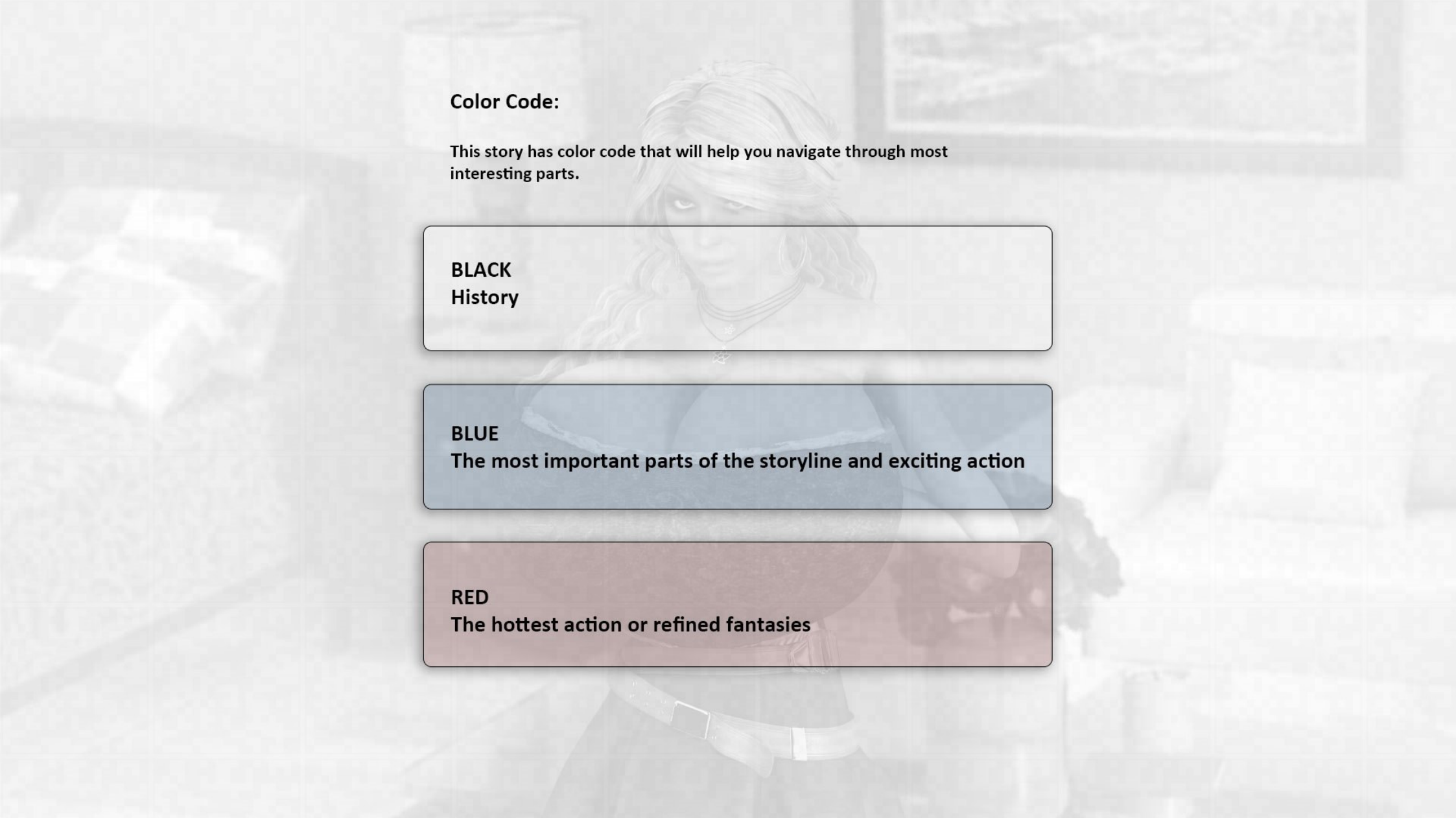
Writer: Szyla

Illustrator: Zych

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Color Code:

This story has color code that will help you navigate through most interesting parts.

BLACK
History

BLUE
The most important parts of the storyline and exciting action

RED
The hottest action or refined fantasies

Shilia

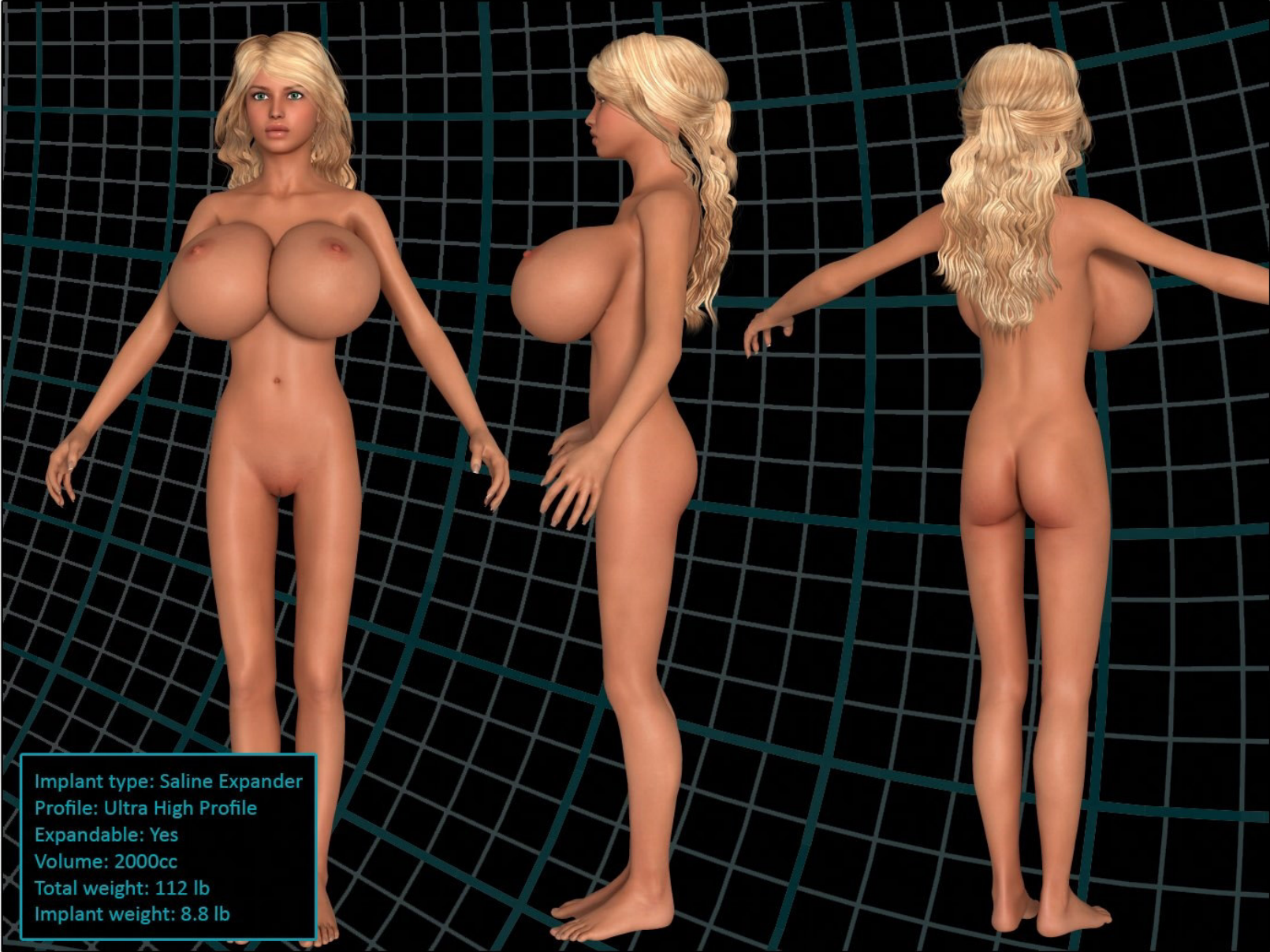
I'll do it again.
Will make them even
bigger. More and more.
Don't know if I'll be
able to stop.

Why are you not
answering the phone?
We should talk.

Dr Cameron believes
soon we'll be able to
fill my implants. How
many cc do you think
we're going to add?

Shilia

We did a computer simulation.



Implant type: Saline Expander
Profile: Ultra High Profile
Expandable: Yes
Volume: 2000cc
Total weight: 112 lb
Implant weight: 8.8 lb

Shilia

Thinking of lip
enhancement.

I'd look quite sexy...
don't you think?

Seriously, we have
to talk.

It's today!



Shilia

Guess how many cc!?

I weigh 112 pounds now. 9 more than before the 1st surgery. Every day I carry so much in pounds, just to look attractive. I had to change my entire wardrobe again.

Shilia, please, call me!
I left you a voice msg!

Shilia

Cannot believe I did it!
They call me "bimbo"
at work. I love my new
huge breasts, I really
do.

Shilia, please!
Your selfies...
Stop torturing me!!

Lips look great, so full
and sensual, don't you
think? I often slide my
fingertips along their
curves to feel how soft
they are.



Shilia

I am a woman with the largest tits in the city. Maybe even in the country?! I have to check it out!

I beg you!
Answer the phone!!

Already thinking about the next procedure. I guess I'm addicted.



In fact Shilia was not planning the next surgery. Her breasts were filled with 2000cc of saline now. Two liters of saline! She still could not believe this amount was put on her narrow chest. All the attention, the looks people were giving her, excited her immensely. The price, however, was high. Custom-made outfits, overstretched back, frequent taunts and comments. Her boss had announced that if she followed with further modifications of her body, he'd prohibit her to meet with clients. It had not surprised her at all, because the results of her treatments were really extreme. They'd fit a strip club rather than a corporate office.



She had to stop this, forget about Paul, surgeries... return to normal life.

She decided to clean up the apartment and get rid of unnecessary things. She will start from the beginning - getting rid of all the garbage around her first. Since she enhanced her breasts keeping her apartment clean has become more challenging. Sometimes she threw objects off the shelves with her new boobs simply because she forgot how big they are. Her tits moved in front of her when she was dusting or mopping the floor. They made it truly difficult to look down.

She wiped sweat from her forehead and looked around at all the plastic bags labeled either as donate or trash. She was just getting to sorting old paper documents and letters. These were mainly leaflets, brochures and old manuals ... She noticed an envelope and furrowed her eyebrows in surprise. It was white, sealed, with her name handwritten in bold letters by Paul. She felt her heart racing, heard her breath shorten. She had never opened it. Now she tore it with trembling hands. Inside the envelope Shilia found a letter scribbled by Paul.

She read it. Paul's words making her blush. She started reading again, this time very slowly. She made herself a cup of tea, sat down on the couch and went through the letter once again.

Paul had written that he was in love with her. Below there was a date - it was even before Shilia's first surgery.

Shilia sat motionless for quite a long time.

How could she be so stupid? How could he be such an idiot and never ask if she'd read the letter?

She jumped to her feet and picked up the phone. She had to undo this situation as soon as possible.

"Yes?" Said Doctor Cameron.

"I would like to make an appointment," Shilia replied. "It's urgent."

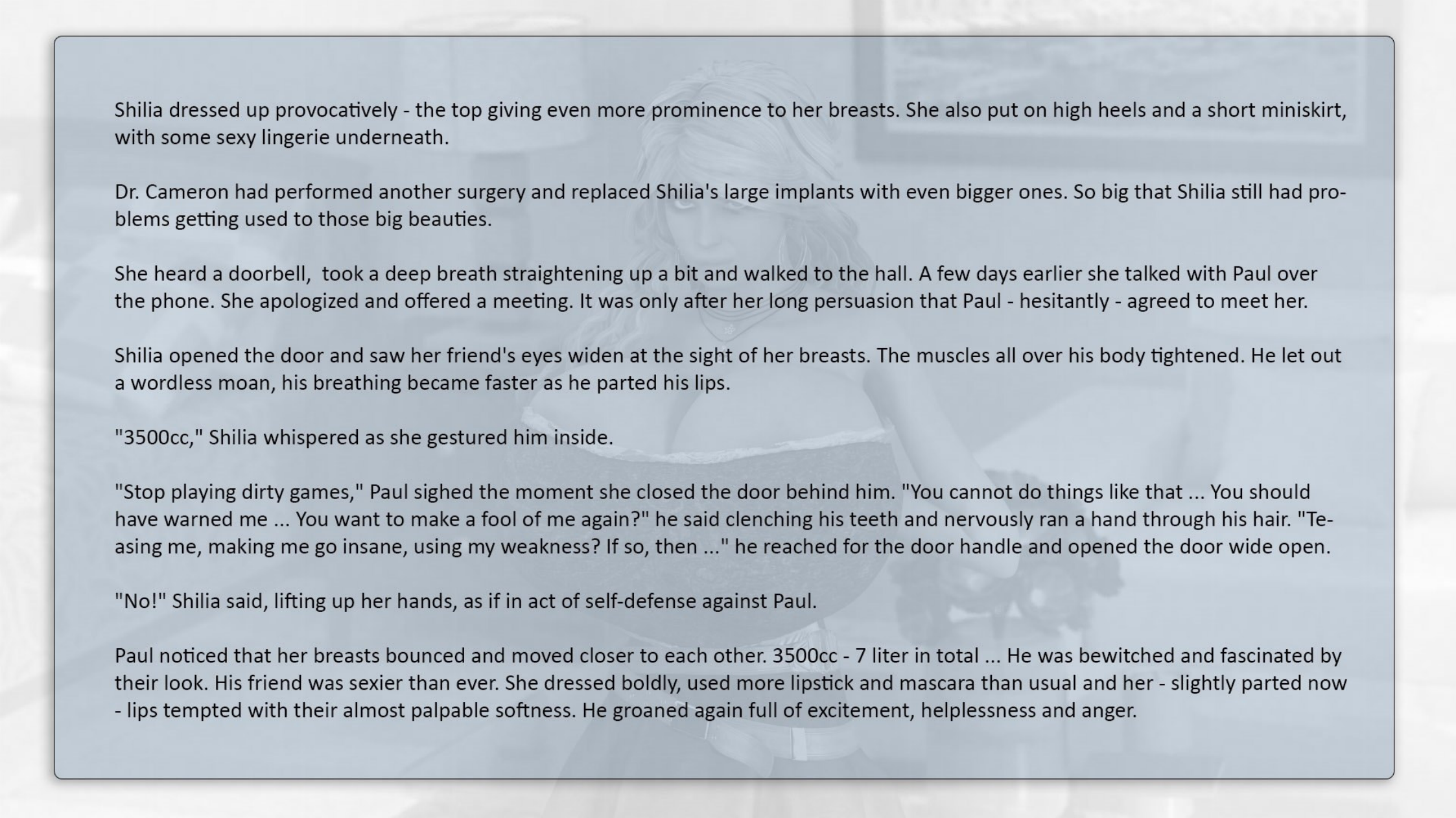
"Is something wrong?"

"Well, I would like to consult on getting larger implants."



Before & After





Shilia dressed up provocatively - the top giving even more prominence to her breasts. She also put on high heels and a short miniskirt, with some sexy lingerie underneath.

Dr. Cameron had performed another surgery and replaced Shilia's large implants with even bigger ones. So big that Shilia still had problems getting used to those big beauties.

She heard a doorbell, took a deep breath straightening up a bit and walked to the hall. A few days earlier she talked with Paul over the phone. She apologized and offered a meeting. It was only after her long persuasion that Paul - hesitantly - agreed to meet her.

Shilia opened the door and saw her friend's eyes widen at the sight of her breasts. The muscles all over his body tightened. He let out a wordless moan, his breathing became faster as he parted his lips.

"3500cc," Shilia whispered as she gestured him inside.

"Stop playing dirty games," Paul sighed the moment she closed the door behind him. "You cannot do things like that ... You should have warned me ... You want to make a fool of me again?" he said clenching his teeth and nervously ran a hand through his hair. "Teasing me, making me go insane, using my weakness? If so, then ..." he reached for the door handle and opened the door wide open.

"No!" Shilia said, lifting up her hands, as if in act of self-defense against Paul.

Paul noticed that her breasts bounced and moved closer to each other. 3500cc - 7 liter in total ... He was bewitched and fascinated by their look. His friend was sexier than ever. She dressed boldly, used more lipstick and mascara than usual and her - slightly parted now - lips tempted with their almost palpable softness. He groaned again full of excitement, helplessness and anger.

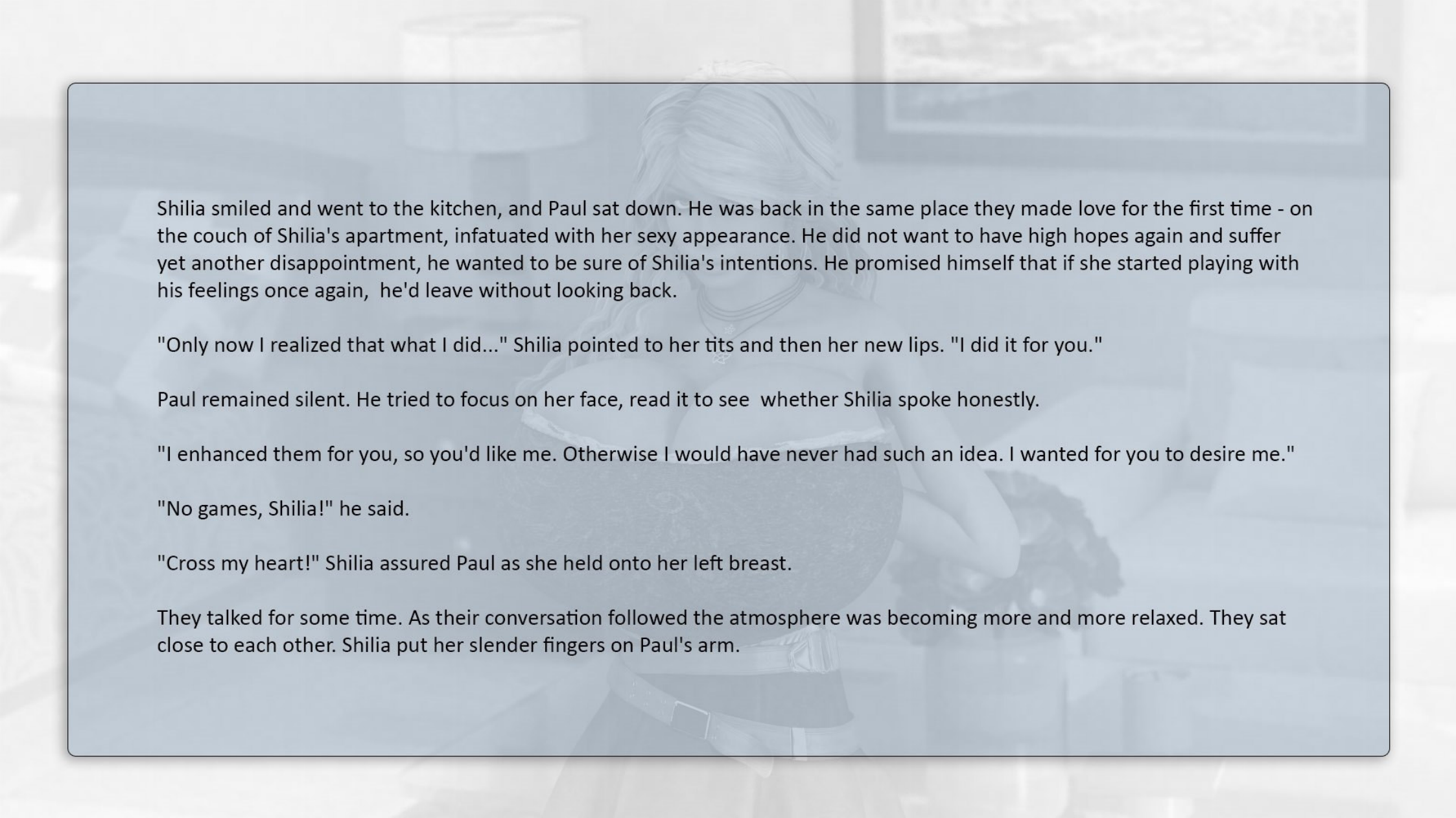


"I wanted to somehow make up for ... everything" she said.

" I thought you have been doing it for yourself, after all ... " he threw up his hands.

"Can we maybe sit down and talk?" asked Shilia, pointing to the couch. "Let me make you something to drink."

"I do not think I'll be able to chat with you with all the..." Paul made a gesture shaping her whole figure with his hands. "The way you look."



Shilia smiled and went to the kitchen, and Paul sat down. He was back in the same place they made love for the first time - on the couch of Shilia's apartment, infatuated with her sexy appearance. He did not want to have high hopes again and suffer yet another disappointment, he wanted to be sure of Shilia's intentions. He promised himself that if she started playing with his feelings once again, he'd leave without looking back.

"Only now I realized that what I did..." Shilia pointed to her tits and then her new lips. "I did it for you."

Paul remained silent. He tried to focus on her face, read it to see whether Shilia spoke honestly.

"I enhanced them for you, so you'd like me. Otherwise I would have never had such an idea. I wanted for you to desire me."

"No games, Shilia!" he said.

"Cross my heart!" Shilia assured Paul as she held onto her left breast.

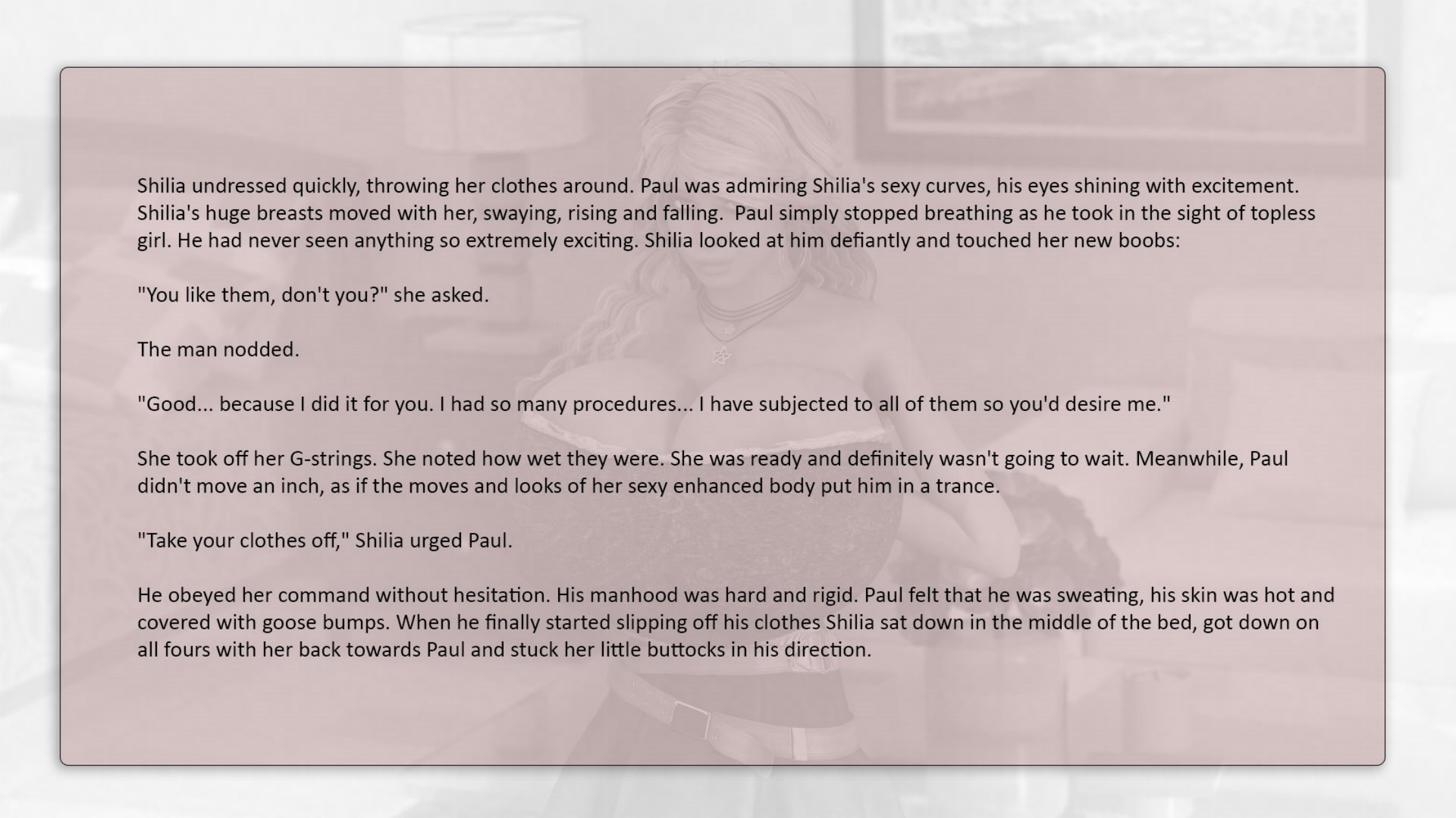
They talked for some time. As their conversation followed the atmosphere was becoming more and more relaxed. They sat close to each other. Shilia put her slender fingers on Paul's arm.

"Couldn't we just go to bed?" She asked. "We've talked long enough," she added whisperingly.

Paul drew Shilia tightly against him and kissed her in response. Her lips were soft and hot. He put his hand on her cleavage and started moving it lower and lower tracing her contours. She moaned and clung to him.

"Don't make me wait," she said and stood up. She slowly took his warm hand and led him into the bedroom.





Shilia undressed quickly, throwing her clothes around. Paul was admiring Shilia's sexy curves, his eyes shining with excitement. Shilia's huge breasts moved with her, swaying, rising and falling. Paul simply stopped breathing as he took in the sight of topless girl. He had never seen anything so extremely exciting. Shilia looked at him defiantly and touched her new boobs:

"You like them, don't you?" she asked.

The man nodded.

"Good... because I did it for you. I had so many procedures... I have subjected to all of them so you'd desire me."

She took off her G-strings. She noted how wet they were. She was ready and definitely wasn't going to wait. Meanwhile, Paul didn't move an inch, as if the moves and looks of her sexy enhanced body put him in a trance.

"Take your clothes off," Shilia urged Paul.

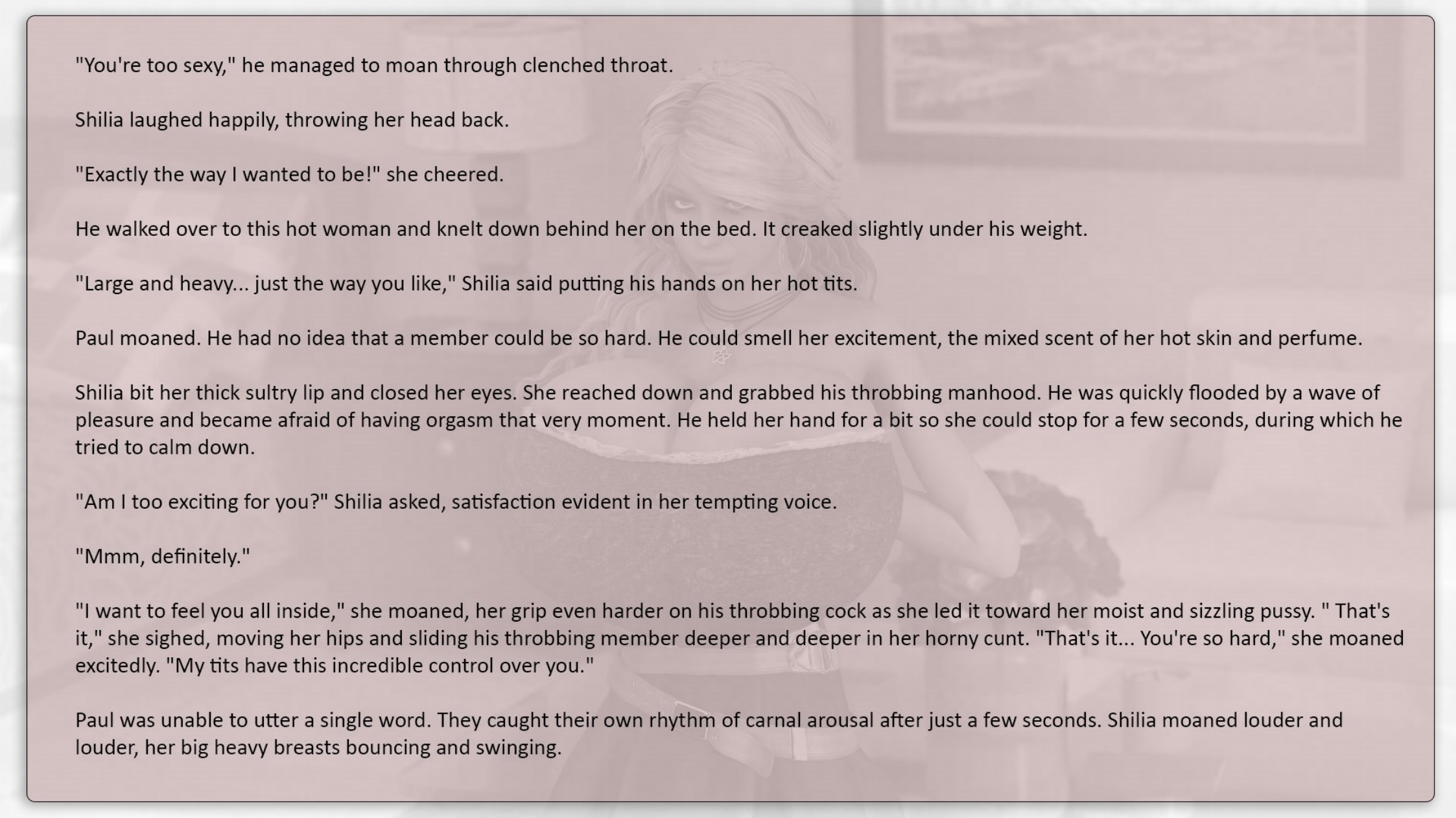
He obeyed her command without hesitation. His manhood was hard and rigid. Paul felt that he was sweating, his skin was hot and covered with goose bumps. When he finally started slipping off his clothes Shilia sat down in the middle of the bed, got down on all fours with her back towards Paul and stuck her little buttocks in his direction.

"I'm waiting..." she purred teasingly.

Paul groaned, his heart was beating like crazy. The view was stunning - her petite figure made her tits look even bigger. They were very visible, sticking out from behind her narrow back, shaping up beyond the line of her ribs. Two perfectly round and teasing balloons. Once again Paul was simply unable to move. He did not remember having ever been so aroused and was afraid to make a fool of himself. He'd come too soon, and this infatuating woman would be very disappointed. He felt like an inexperienced teenager, whose deepest fantasies have just become reality.

Shilia looked at Paul questioningly.





"You're too sexy," he managed to moan through clenched throat.

Shilia laughed happily, throwing her head back.

"Exactly the way I wanted to be!" she cheered.

He walked over to this hot woman and knelt down behind her on the bed. It creaked slightly under his weight.

"Large and heavy... just the way you like," Shilia said putting his hands on her hot tits.

Paul moaned. He had no idea that a member could be so hard. He could smell her excitement, the mixed scent of her hot skin and perfume.

Shilia bit her thick sultry lip and closed her eyes. She reached down and grabbed his throbbing manhood. He was quickly flooded by a wave of pleasure and became afraid of having orgasm that very moment. He held her hand for a bit so she could stop for a few seconds, during which he tried to calm down.

"Am I too exciting for you?" Shilia asked, satisfaction evident in her tempting voice.

"Mmm, definitely."

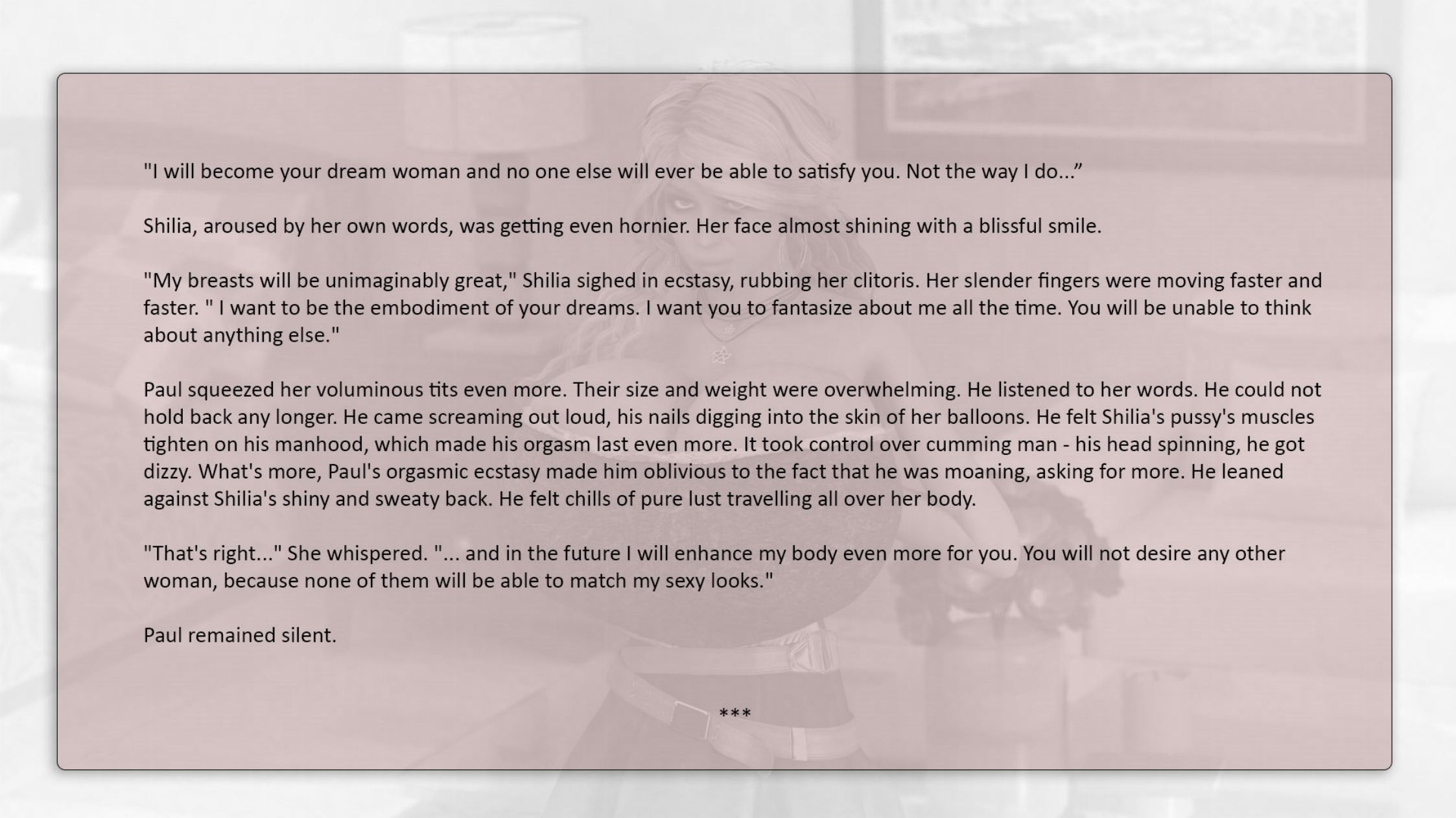
"I want to feel you all inside," she moaned, her grip even harder on his throbbing cock as she led it toward her moist and sizzling pussy. "That's it," she sighed, moving her hips and sliding his throbbing member deeper and deeper in her horny cunt. "That's it... You're so hard," she moaned excitedly. "My tits have this incredible control over you."

Paul was unable to utter a single word. They caught their own rhythm of carnal arousal after just a few seconds. Shilia moaned louder and louder, her big heavy breasts bouncing and swinging.



"I did it all for you..." she confided in a low voice "...and I'll do it again. My big fake tits will be even bigger, I'll never stop enlarging these beauties..."

"No, please," Paul moaned. If she kept saying that, he'd come in mere seconds. Pleasure was so powerful, it seemed unbearable.



"I will become your dream woman and no one else will ever be able to satisfy you. Not the way I do..."

Shilia, aroused by her own words, was getting even hornier. Her face almost shining with a blissful smile.

"My breasts will be unimaginably great," Shilia sighed in ecstasy, rubbing her clitoris. Her slender fingers were moving faster and faster. "I want to be the embodiment of your dreams. I want you to fantasize about me all the time. You will be unable to think about anything else."

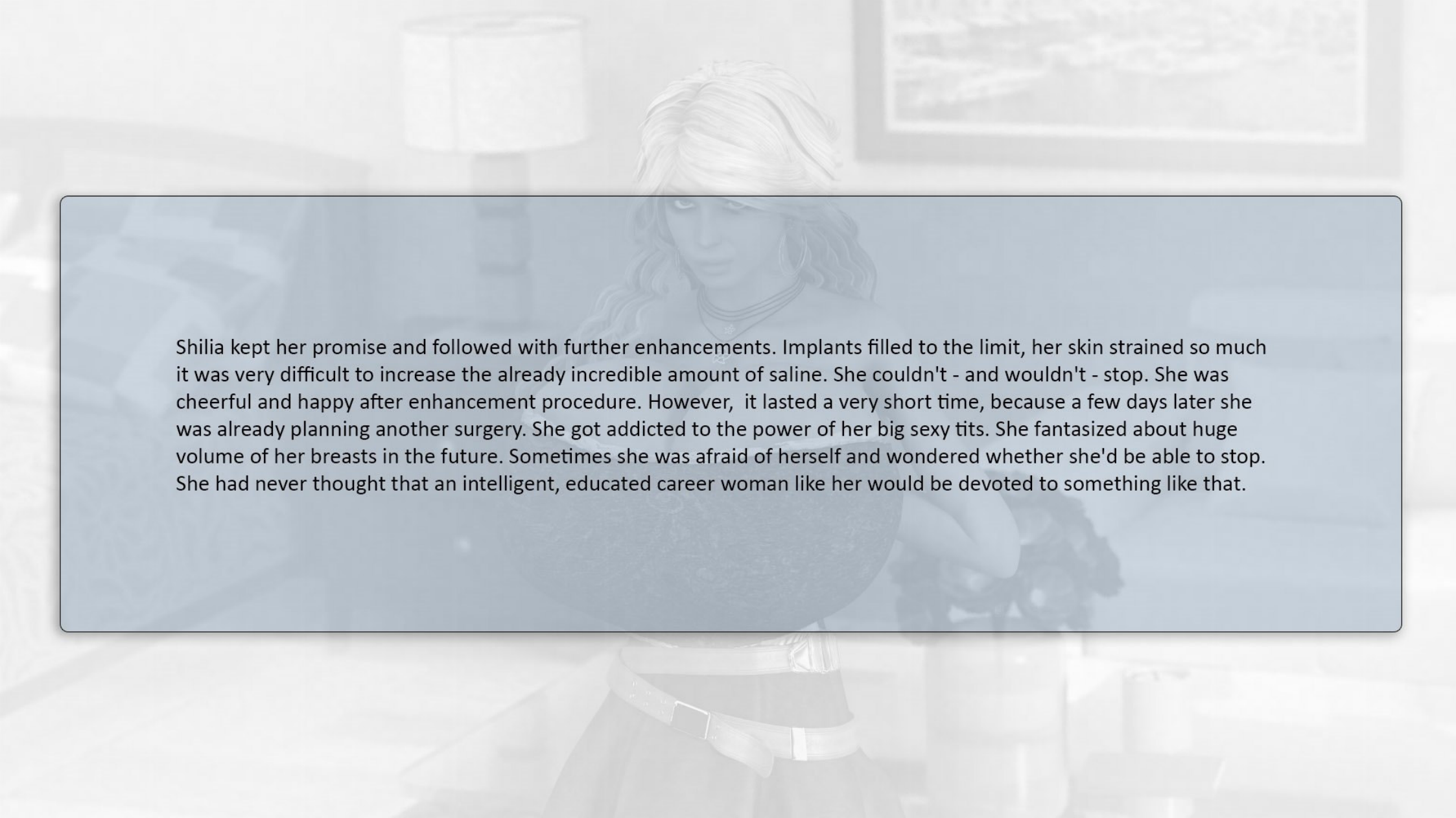
Paul squeezed her voluminous tits even more. Their size and weight were overwhelming. He listened to her words. He could not hold back any longer. He came screaming out loud, his nails digging into the skin of her balloons. He felt Shilia's pussy's muscles tighten on his manhood, which made his orgasm last even more. It took control over cumming man - his head spinning, he got dizzy. What's more, Paul's orgasmic ecstasy made him oblivious to the fact that he was moaning, asking for more. He leaned against Shilia's shiny and sweaty back. He felt chills of pure lust travelling all over her body.

"That's right..." She whispered. "... and in the future I will enhance my body even more for you. You will not desire any other woman, because none of them will be able to match my sexy looks."

Paul remained silent.

Before & After



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair and large breasts is standing in a living room. She is wearing a dark, patterned top and a light-colored belt. The room features a lamp, a framed picture on the wall, and a sofa. The image is semi-transparent, serving as a background for the text.

Shilia kept her promise and followed with further enhancements. Implants filled to the limit, her skin strained so much it was very difficult to increase the already incredible amount of saline. She couldn't - and wouldn't - stop. She was cheerful and happy after enhancement procedure. However, it lasted a very short time, because a few days later she was already planning another surgery. She got addicted to the power of her big sexy tits. She fantasized about huge volume of her breasts in the future. Sometimes she was afraid of herself and wondered whether she'd be able to stop. She had never thought that an intelligent, educated career woman like her would be devoted to something like that.




People were shocked. Rose could not believe that the blonde lawyer had gone that far. She tried to reason with her friend, but to no avail. When Shilia attended a family event endowed with such huge breasts, first there was a complete silence. It was only after several seconds that her relatives were able to react somehow. Even Dr Cameron tried to dissuade her from further enhancements. At work she was forbidden to meet with her clients. Wherever she went she made sensation and generated extreme reactions. Shilia slowly accustomed to the fact that people were pointing at her.

She loved the lust she aroused in Paul. The fact she became his ideal woman. It made her feel sexy as never before.

Sometimes she wondered whether she had gone too far. Shilia had constantly buy new clothes. However, she kept these old, too small bras and blouses since Paul was excited whenever she put (or rather tried to slip into) these, squeezing her enhanced tits. Paul was fascinated with the way her saline filled tits stretched their fabrics or bulge above the cleavage line. The new boobs made it increasingly difficult for Shilia to perform her everyday activities, such as cooking, shopping or driving. She had to regularly strengthen the back muscles and attend massage sessions. All her the savings went for subsequent enhancements. On the street people would frequently point a finger at her. On the subway she occupied as much space as a bodybuilder on steroids. Very frequently, when the car was full with people, they'd be crushing her enormous chest. The larger the implants were, the more her life was revolving around them.





Paul had to work late that night. Logan Hart, one of their best customers, was visiting the company. After a day full of negotiations and agreements all he wanted was to have some fun. Everyone knew what that meant. Paul did not want to spend the night at a strip club. Shilia would not like it. Especially, since they had already planned to go out to a restaurant. However, Hart insisted and as a result they ended up in Assets. They had the best girls with most beautiful bodies and sexiest moves there. Rumor was that a few huge breasted dancers had recently joined the club and Logan really wanted to see them.

Paul had been in Assets several times already and each time he had a blast. It was in the strip club that he first saw big boobs enhanced with implants live. He could touch them, see if they are heavy and watch the way they move. The girls looked stunning and were real pros.

They went inside. The air was filled with sweet perfume, rhythmic music was playing all the time. Paul had already imagined all these hot beauties presenting their sexy curves and charms. He was actually surprised he hadn't thought of visiting the club earlier on. Shilia was undeniably hot - however everyone likes variety, and now there was a perfect excuse to stare at attractive bodies of other women. He needed some fun from time to time after all.

Paul took a deep breath and looked around the club. The first girl he noticed was pole dancing on a platform. She smiled at him seductively. She was pretty, had athletic figure, long legs and a shapely round bottom. Her tits looked slightly enhanced. Paul estimated her implants were 500cc at most. Another girl was leaning against the bar - she was wearing only high heels and a thong. Her breasts were also bigger. However, they were not big enough to impress Paul. What was wrong? He remembered that during his previous visits in Assets all the girls were so sexy! They were known for incredibly large tits. This was what had aroused him during his previous visits to the strip club.



"Damn, they're huge!" George, one of Paul's colleagues exclaimed in awe, clearly fascinated by the woman at the bar. Paul frowned.

"What's huge?" he asked.

"Her boobs, of course!" replied George.

"You think these are big?"

George laughed, assuming that his colleague was joking.

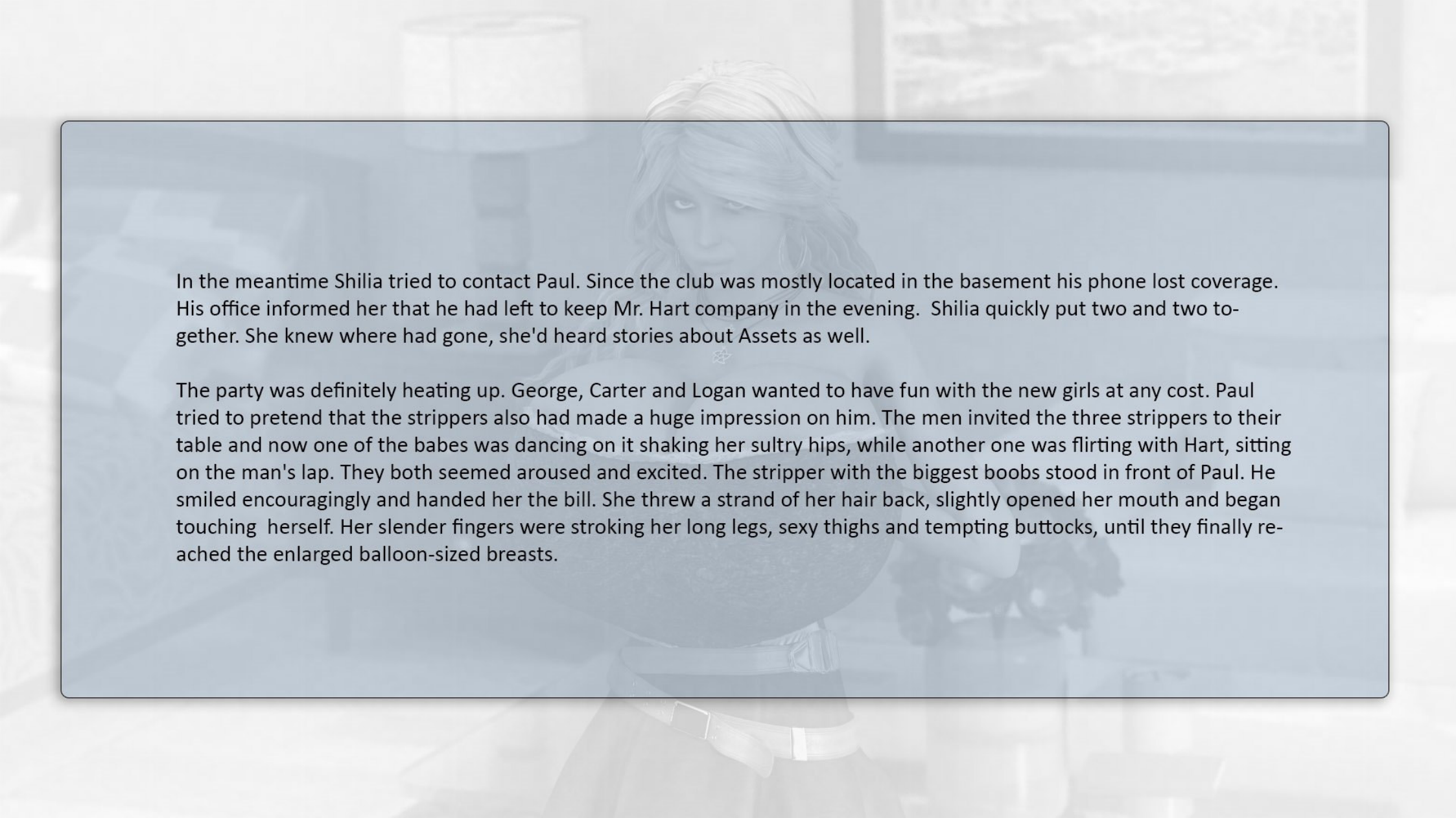
Meanwhile, Paul was looking around, scanning the club for strippers whose shapes would impress him. He noted that the other associate, Carter, was pointing towards the three women who had just come out from the backstage.

A male voice announced them through the speakers. These were the new strippers everyone had been talking about.

Paul clearly could not hide his disappointment. Was that all this place had to offer? They weren't big at all... He should take the guys somewhere else. After all Hart - a frequent visitor to such places - would not be impressed with their size.

He turned to his customer and colleagues to propose a change of location. He stopped half-words, realizing how absolutely delighted they were. All the men were grinning, their eyes shining with desire. They were making remarks about huge tits of the strippers and clearly were in awe looking at their perfect mouthwatering silhouettes.





In the meantime Shilia tried to contact Paul. Since the club was mostly located in the basement his phone lost coverage. His office informed her that he had left to keep Mr. Hart company in the evening. Shilia quickly put two and two together. She knew where he had gone, she'd heard stories about Assets as well.

The party was definitely heating up. George, Carter and Logan wanted to have fun with the new girls at any cost. Paul tried to pretend that the strippers also had made a huge impression on him. The men invited the three strippers to their table and now one of the babes was dancing on it shaking her sultry hips, while another one was flirting with Hart, sitting on the man's lap. They both seemed aroused and excited. The stripper with the biggest boobs stood in front of Paul. He smiled encouragingly and handed her the bill. She threw a strand of her hair back, slightly opened her mouth and began touching herself. Her slender fingers were stroking her long legs, sexy thighs and tempting buttocks, until they finally reached the enlarged balloon-sized breasts.

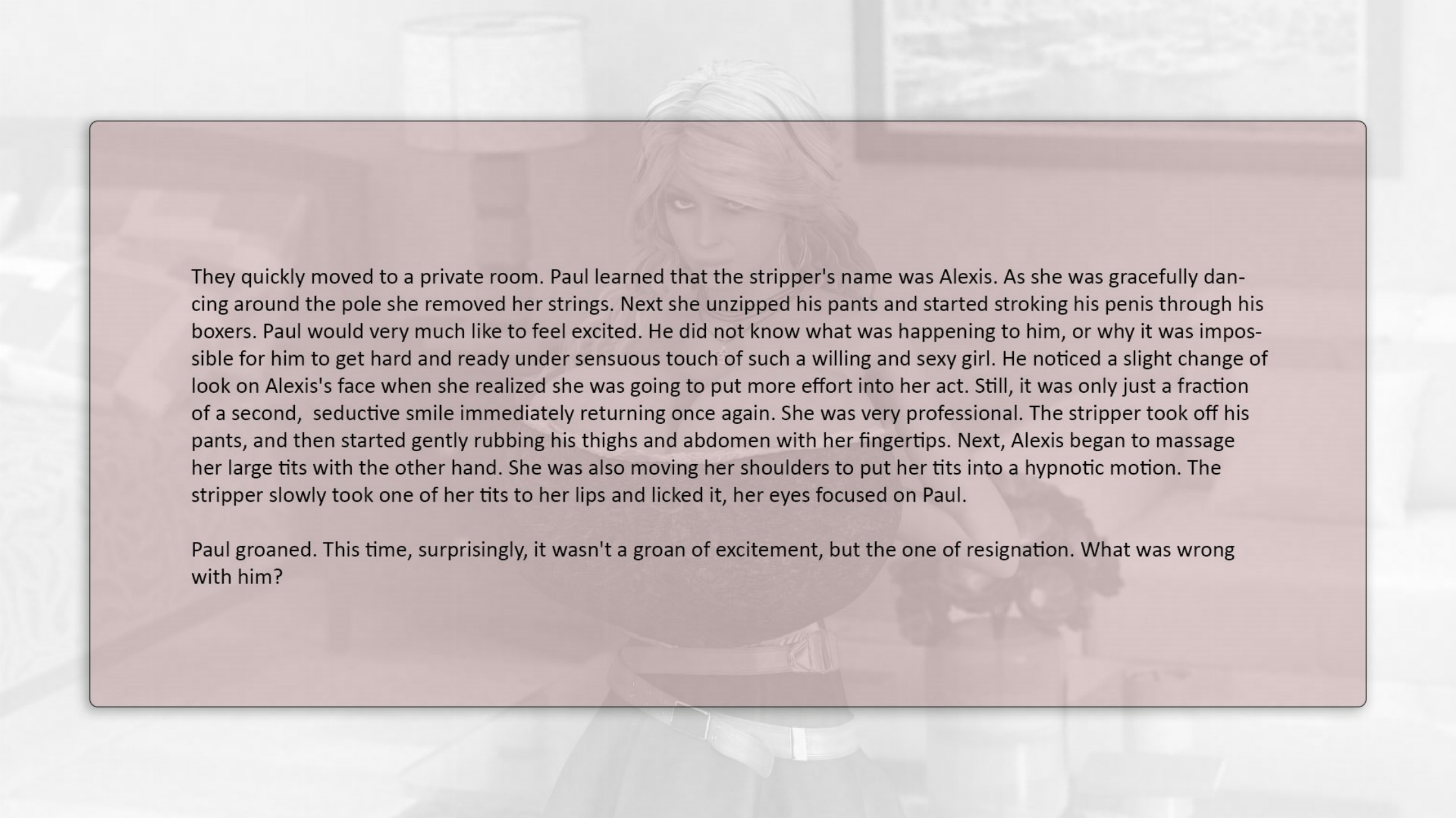


"Like what you see?" she asked.

Paul nodded.

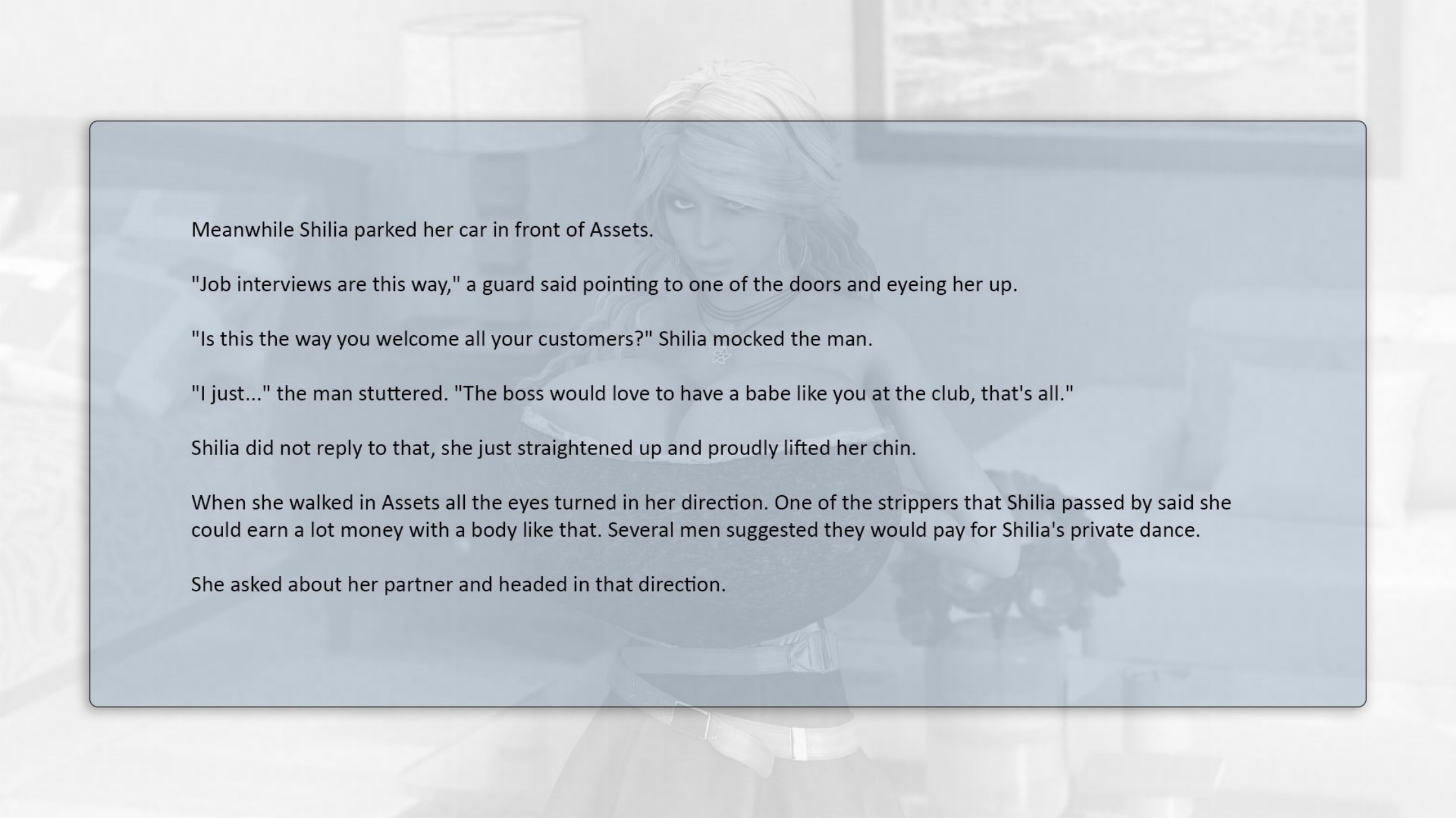
"You've never seen such big sexy tits, eh?" she said, moving closer to him and squeezing her hardened nipples. "Not to mention touching them."

He did not deny out of pure politeness. The girl sat on his thighs and started rubbing against his chest. Her hips were moving seductively back and forth.



They quickly moved to a private room. Paul learned that the stripper's name was Alexis. As she was gracefully dancing around the pole she removed her strings. Next she unzipped his pants and started stroking his penis through his boxers. Paul would very much like to feel excited. He did not know what was happening to him, or why it was impossible for him to get hard and ready under sensuous touch of such a willing and sexy girl. He noticed a slight change of look on Alexis's face when she realized she was going to put more effort into her act. Still, it was only just a fraction of a second, seductive smile immediately returning once again. She was very professional. The stripper took off his pants, and then started gently rubbing his thighs and abdomen with her fingertips. Next, Alexis began to massage her large tits with the other hand. She was also moving her shoulders to put her tits into a hypnotic motion. The stripper slowly took one of her tits to her lips and licked it, her eyes focused on Paul.

Paul groaned. This time, surprisingly, it wasn't a groan of excitement, but the one of resignation. What was wrong with him?



Meanwhile Shilia parked her car in front of Assets.

"Job interviews are this way," a guard said pointing to one of the doors and eyeing her up.

"Is this the way you welcome all your customers?" Shilia mocked the man.

"I just..." the man stuttered. "The boss would love to have a babe like you at the club, that's all."

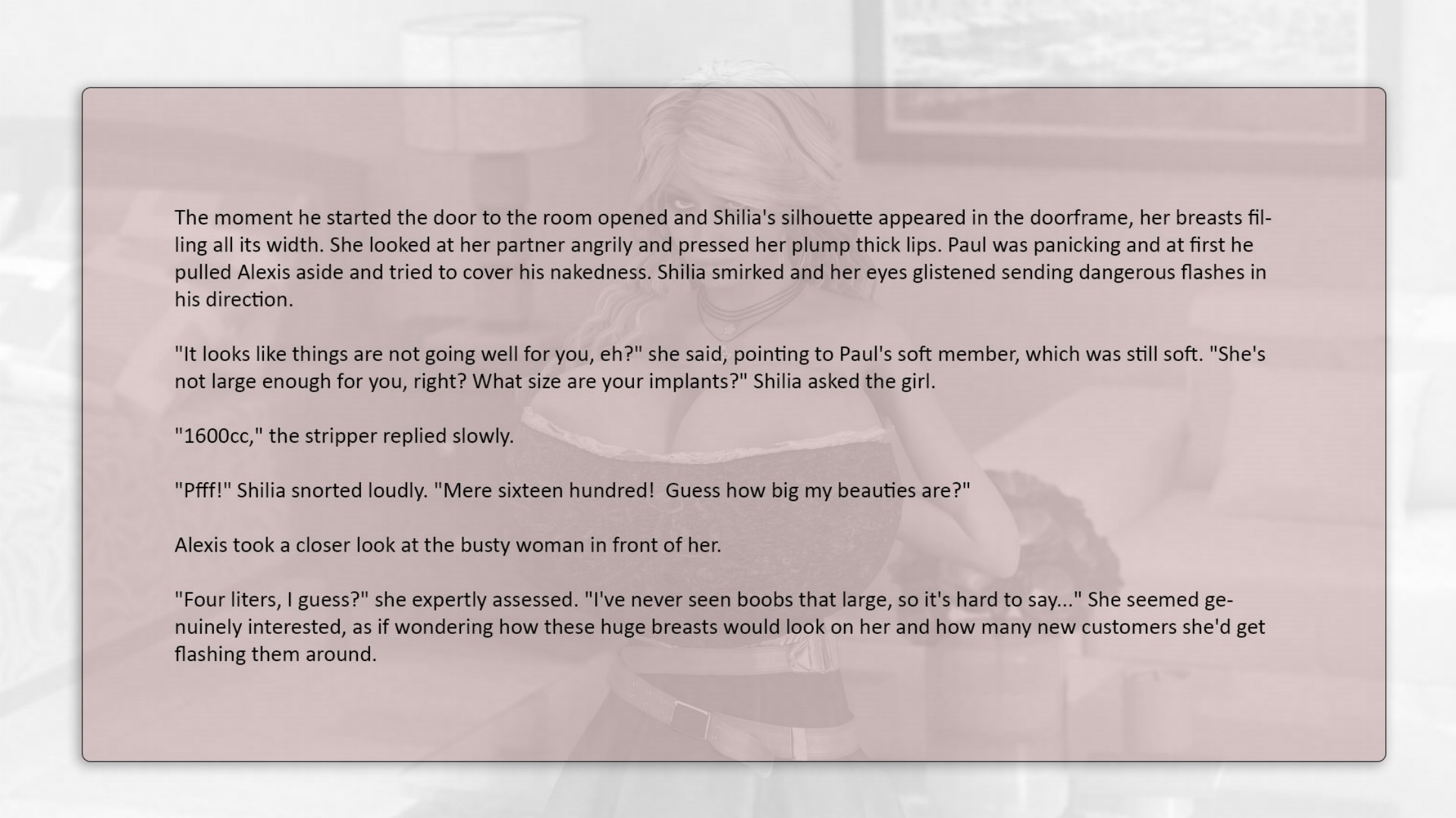
Shilia did not reply to that, she just straightened up and proudly lifted her chin.

When she walked in Assets all the eyes turned in her direction. One of the strippers that Shilia passed by said she could earn a lot of money with a body like that. Several men suggested they would pay for Shilia's private dance.

She asked about her partner and headed in that direction.

Paul thanked Alexis and said that he simply was not in the mood that night. The girl winced and replied that was not an option in her company. She was known for her skills and was not going to give up easily. She took Paul's indifference personally and right now treated him as a challenge. She rubbed her shapely buttocks against his body and encouraged Paul to fondle her hot tits.



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a dark, possibly black, off-the-shoulder top with a thin white lace-like trim along the neckline. She has very large, prominent breasts. She is looking down and slightly to her right. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a lamp and a framed picture on the wall.

The moment he started the door to the room opened and Shilia's silhouette appeared in the doorframe, her breasts filling all its width. She looked at her partner angrily and pressed her plump thick lips. Paul was panicking and at first he pulled Alexis aside and tried to cover his nakedness. Shilia smirked and her eyes glistened sending dangerous flashes in his direction.

"It looks like things are not going well for you, eh?" she said, pointing to Paul's soft member, which was still soft. "She's not large enough for you, right? What size are your implants?" Shilia asked the girl.

"1600cc," the stripper replied slowly.

"Pfff!" Shilia snorted loudly. "Mere sixteen hundred! Guess how big my beauties are?"

Alexis took a closer look at the busty woman in front of her.

"Four liters, I guess?" she expertly assessed. "I've never seen boobs that large, so it's hard to say..." She seemed genuinely interested, as if wondering how these huge breasts would look on her and how many new customers she'd get flashing them around.



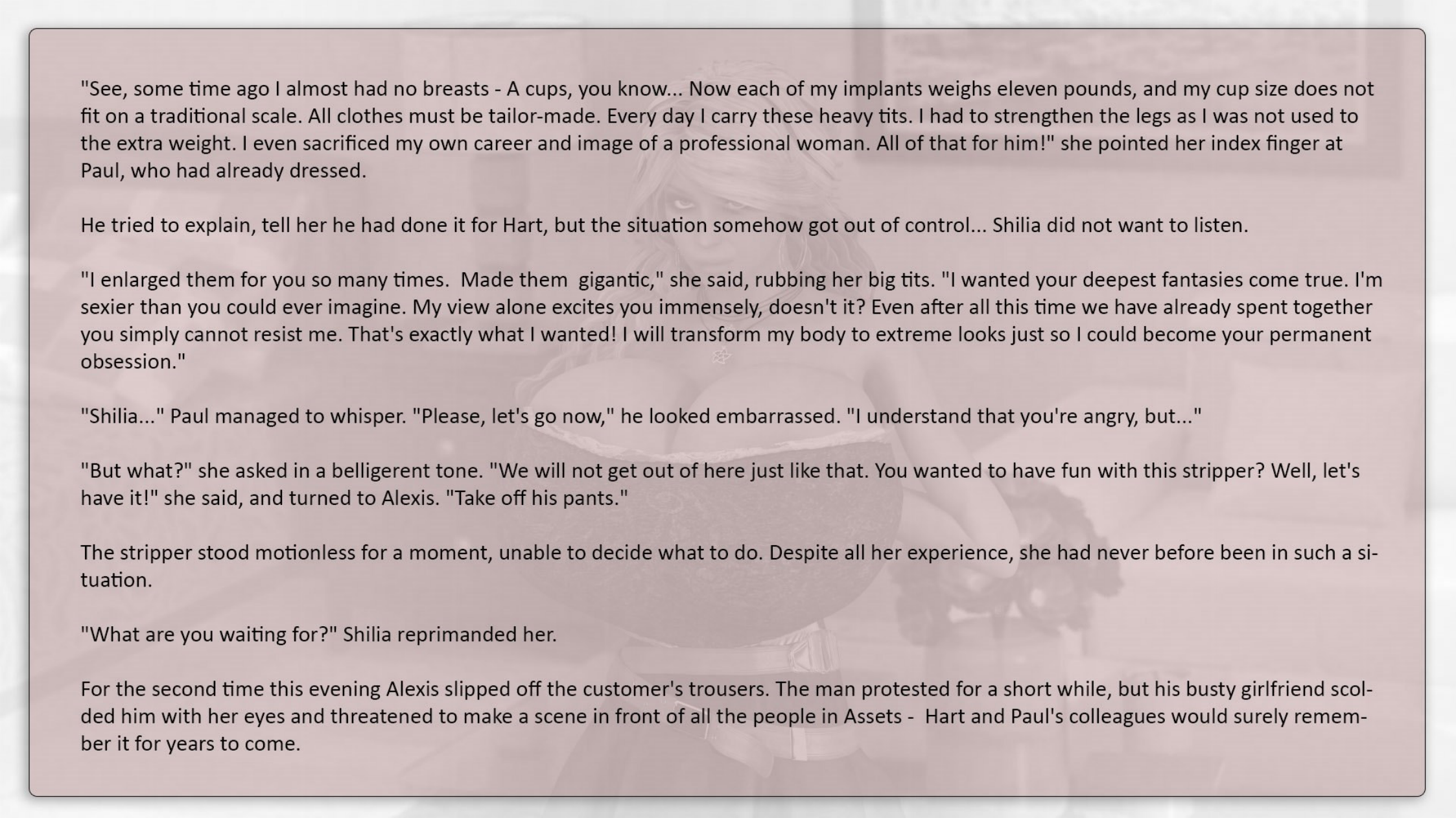
"Much more," Shilia sighed proudly.
"They're 5000cc at the moment. A lot,
isn't it?"

The stripper pensively nodded.

"What about your lips?" she asked.

"Enlarged twice. Collagen."

"Ooh... I should also get ones like
these," Alexis said, brushing her lower
lip with a finger.



"See, some time ago I almost had no breasts - A cups, you know... Now each of my implants weighs eleven pounds, and my cup size does not fit on a traditional scale. All clothes must be tailor-made. Every day I carry these heavy tits. I had to strengthen the legs as I was not used to the extra weight. I even sacrificed my own career and image of a professional woman. All of that for him!" she pointed her index finger at Paul, who had already dressed.

He tried to explain, tell her he had done it for Hart, but the situation somehow got out of control... Shilia did not want to listen.

"I enlarged them for you so many times. Made them gigantic," she said, rubbing her big tits. "I wanted your deepest fantasies come true. I'm sexier than you could ever imagine. My view alone excites you immensely, doesn't it? Even after all this time we have already spent together you simply cannot resist me. That's exactly what I wanted! I will transform my body to extreme looks just so I could become your permanent obsession."

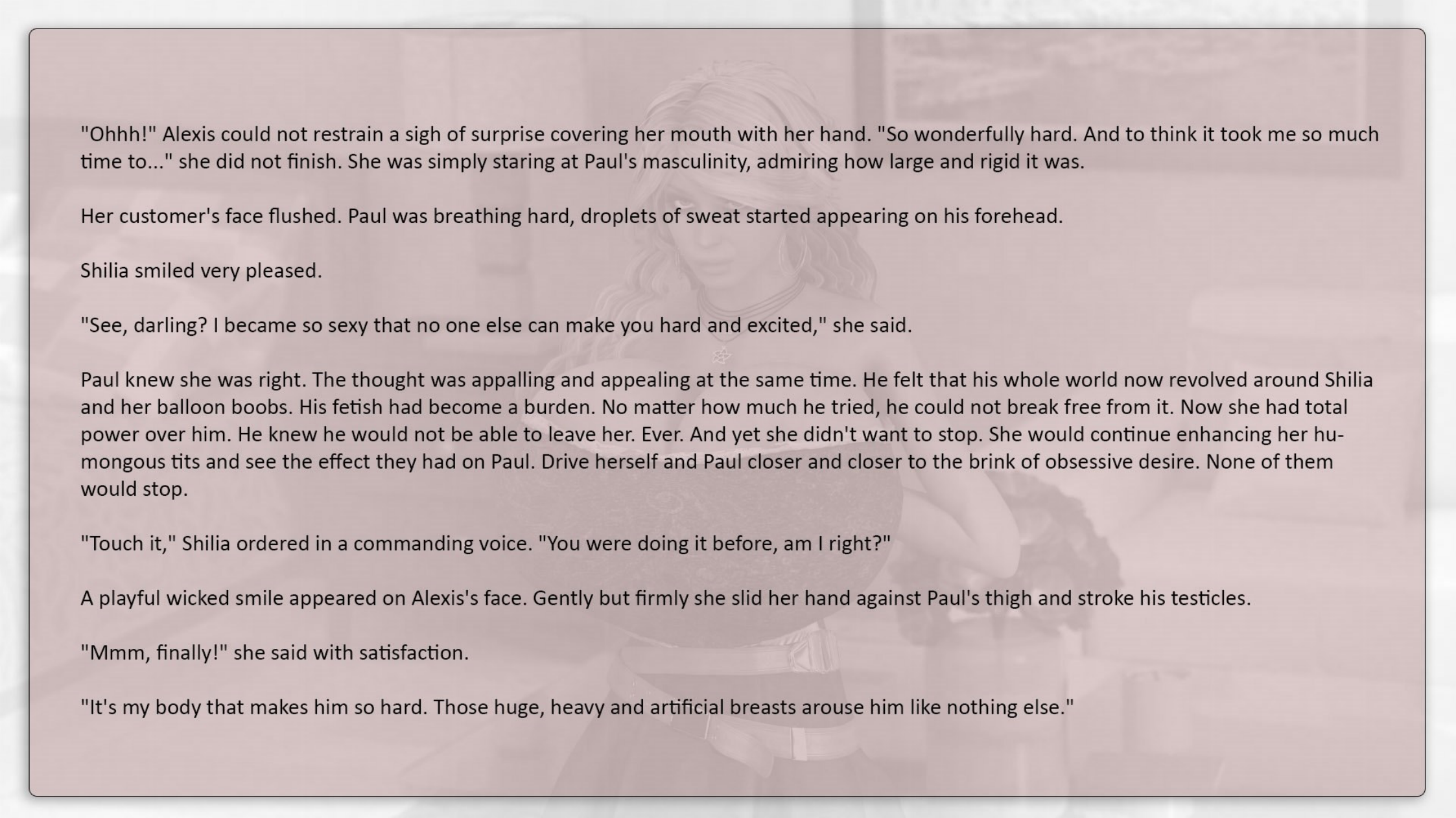
"Shilia..." Paul managed to whisper. "Please, let's go now," he looked embarrassed. "I understand that you're angry, but..."

"But what?" she asked in a belligerent tone. "We will not get out of here just like that. You wanted to have fun with this stripper? Well, let's have it!" she said, and turned to Alexis. "Take off his pants."

The stripper stood motionless for a moment, unable to decide what to do. Despite all her experience, she had never before been in such a situation.

"What are you waiting for?" Shilia reprimanded her.

For the second time this evening Alexis slipped off the customer's trousers. The man protested for a short while, but his busty girlfriend scolded him with her eyes and threatened to make a scene in front of all the people in Assets - Hart and Paul's colleagues would surely remember it for years to come.



"Ohhh!" Alexis could not restrain a sigh of surprise covering her mouth with her hand. "So wonderfully hard. And to think it took me so much time to..." she did not finish. She was simply staring at Paul's masculinity, admiring how large and rigid it was.

Her customer's face flushed. Paul was breathing hard, droplets of sweat started appearing on his forehead.

Shilia smiled very pleased.

"See, darling? I became so sexy that no one else can make you hard and excited," she said.

Paul knew she was right. The thought was appalling and appealing at the same time. He felt that his whole world now revolved around Shilia and her balloon boobs. His fetish had become a burden. No matter how much he tried, he could not break free from it. Now she had total power over him. He knew he would not be able to leave her. Ever. And yet she didn't want to stop. She would continue enhancing her humongous tits and see the effect they had on Paul. Drive herself and Paul closer and closer to the brink of obsessive desire. None of them would stop.

"Touch it," Shilia ordered in a commanding voice. "You were doing it before, am I right?"

A playful wicked smile appeared on Alexis's face. Gently but firmly she slid her hand against Paul's thigh and stroke his testicles.

"Mmm, finally!" she said with satisfaction.

"It's my body that makes him so hard. Those huge, heavy and artificial breasts arouse him like nothing else."



Shilia began to undress. Not taking his eyes from her man she took off her blouse and bra. Paul felt humiliated and helpless, at the same time he wanted to indulge in nothing but sensual pleasure the two women were giving him.

The stripper's hand moved up along the entire length of his hard penis, from the base to the very tip. She slipped her fingers inside his lips, moistened them with saliva, then drew wider and wider circles on the tip of his manhood with her perfectly manicured fingers.

Shilia went to the pole platform standing on the middle of the room and leaned against it. She was moving her shoulders sideways, making huge tits bounce. She saw that Paul was getting more and more excited. He was looking at her with nothing but desire in his wide open eyes. Alexis's hand tightened on his manhood, and he groaned and arched his hips more towards her. She was running her hand up and down his shaft with skill and sensitivity.

"He did not feel like it just minutes ago," she said, then turned to Paul " You really like enormous tits, don't you?"

The man did not answer, he just looked at Shilia, who was sensually arching around the pole, removing another part of the wardrobe. She was wearing only high heels and tiny strings. Her sexy boobs swayed with her every movement.

"We want to hear your response" Shilia turned to Paul. "Don't you want to tell us how much tits with very large implants arouse you? So gigantic that their owner finds it difficult to wear them and yet their beauty and size make her feel so proud? Just like me..."

Her words, confidence and view of shapely round bust made Paul shiver with desire. He moaned, and in response Alexis accelerated her caressing movements on his hard cock.

"They turn me on," he said in a trembling voice. "So much...Nothing else compares to their beauty."

"They will be even bigger, you realize that?" Shilia teased Paul.

She stood behind the pole and took its length between her balloon breasts. It popped between them and she started moving slowly up and down, imitating hot tit-fucking. She slowly slid out her tongue and licked the - now warmed up - pole with its wet tip.

"You seriously didn't think I would stop at 5000cc? You may think that's a lot, but it's not enough for me. I want more and more. I want you to only think about me. Lust for me, as if I were the only woman in the entire world. So sexy and desired that the next time a mere thought that someone like Alexis could give you pleasure didn't even cross your mind."

At this very moment, Paul came to orgasmic brink. He came looking at Shilia, who was unashamedly presenting her fascinating curves. A rush of insane pleasure swept all over his body, his cum flooding on his abdomen and the stripper's hand.

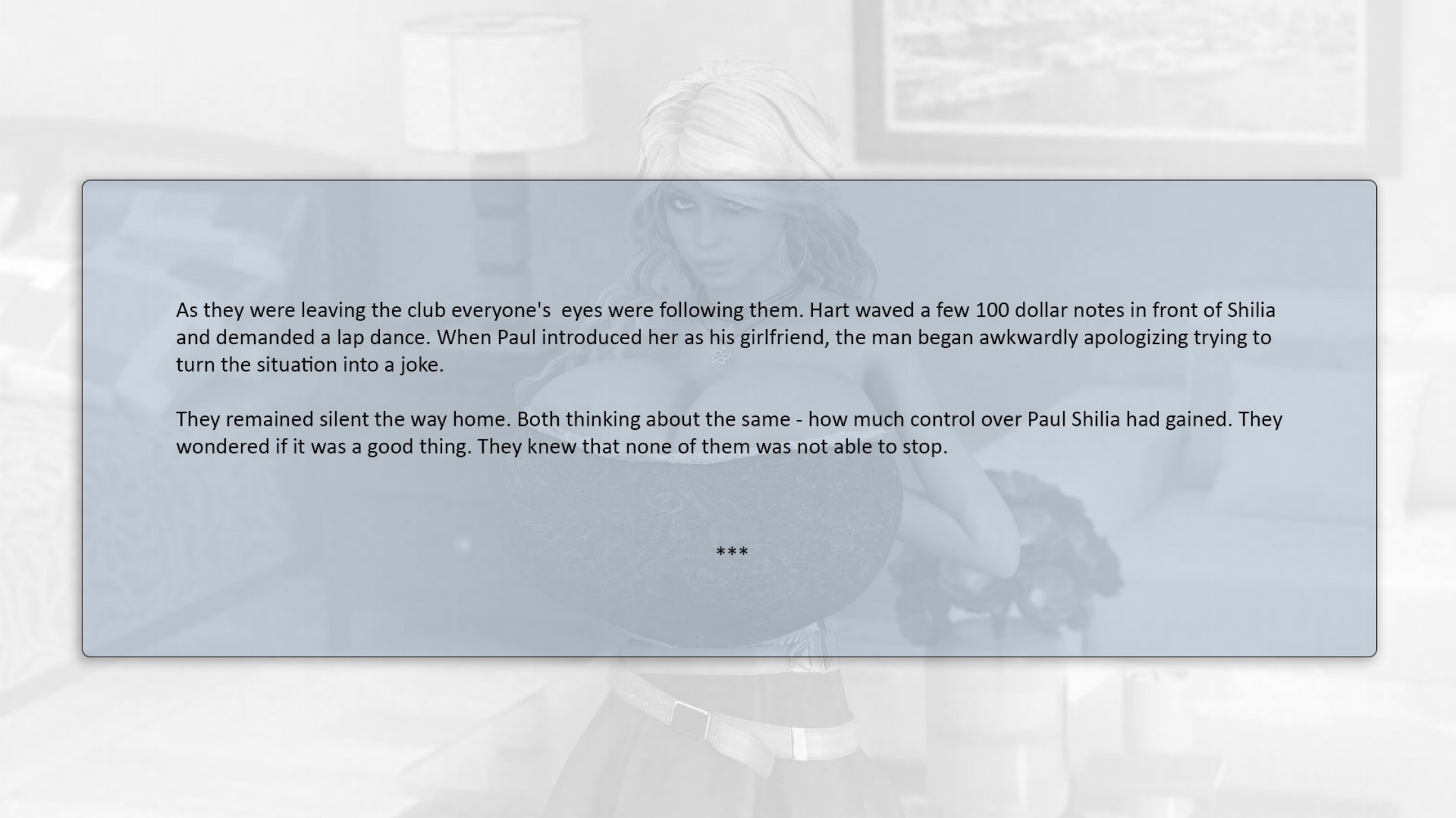




Shilia looked pleased. Paul was wondering whether they'd finished. He hoped that was it, but on the other hand, he knew that could lead to his intense orgasm several times more if she wanted, and that idea seemed extremely arousing.

"Not long ago Alexis would seem to you a dream woman," Shilia said slowly dressing up. "Now your cock does not even move when she's so close to you. Only I can give you pleasure, and we both know it now."

He wanted to protest. She was treating him with full superiority, taking control, making him feel ashamed. Yet, despite all of that, he decided to remain silent - Shilia was telling the truth, and she had a reason to be angry with him, after all.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black dress and a white belt, is holding a large bouquet of flowers. She is standing in a room with a lamp and a framed picture on the wall. The background is slightly blurred.

As they were leaving the club everyone's eyes were following them. Hart waved a few 100 dollar notes in front of Shilia and demanded a lap dance. When Paul introduced her as his girlfriend, the man began awkwardly apologizing trying to turn the situation into a joke.

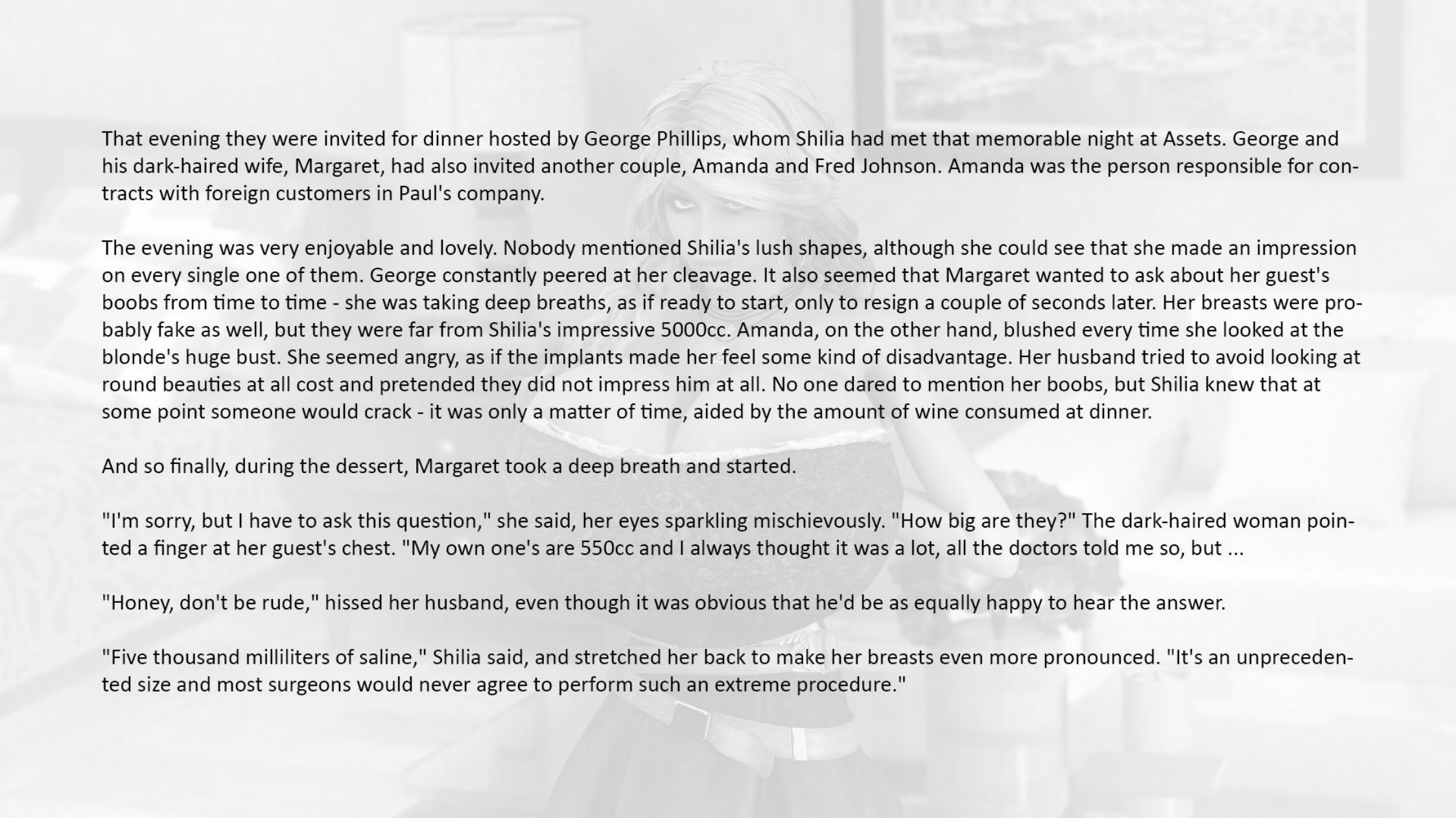
They remained silent the way home. Both thinking about the same - how much control over Paul Shilia had gained. They wondered if it was a good thing. They knew that none of them was not able to stop.

Before & After



Before & After





That evening they were invited for dinner hosted by George Phillips, whom Shilia had met that memorable night at Assets. George and his dark-haired wife, Margaret, had also invited another couple, Amanda and Fred Johnson. Amanda was the person responsible for contracts with foreign customers in Paul's company.

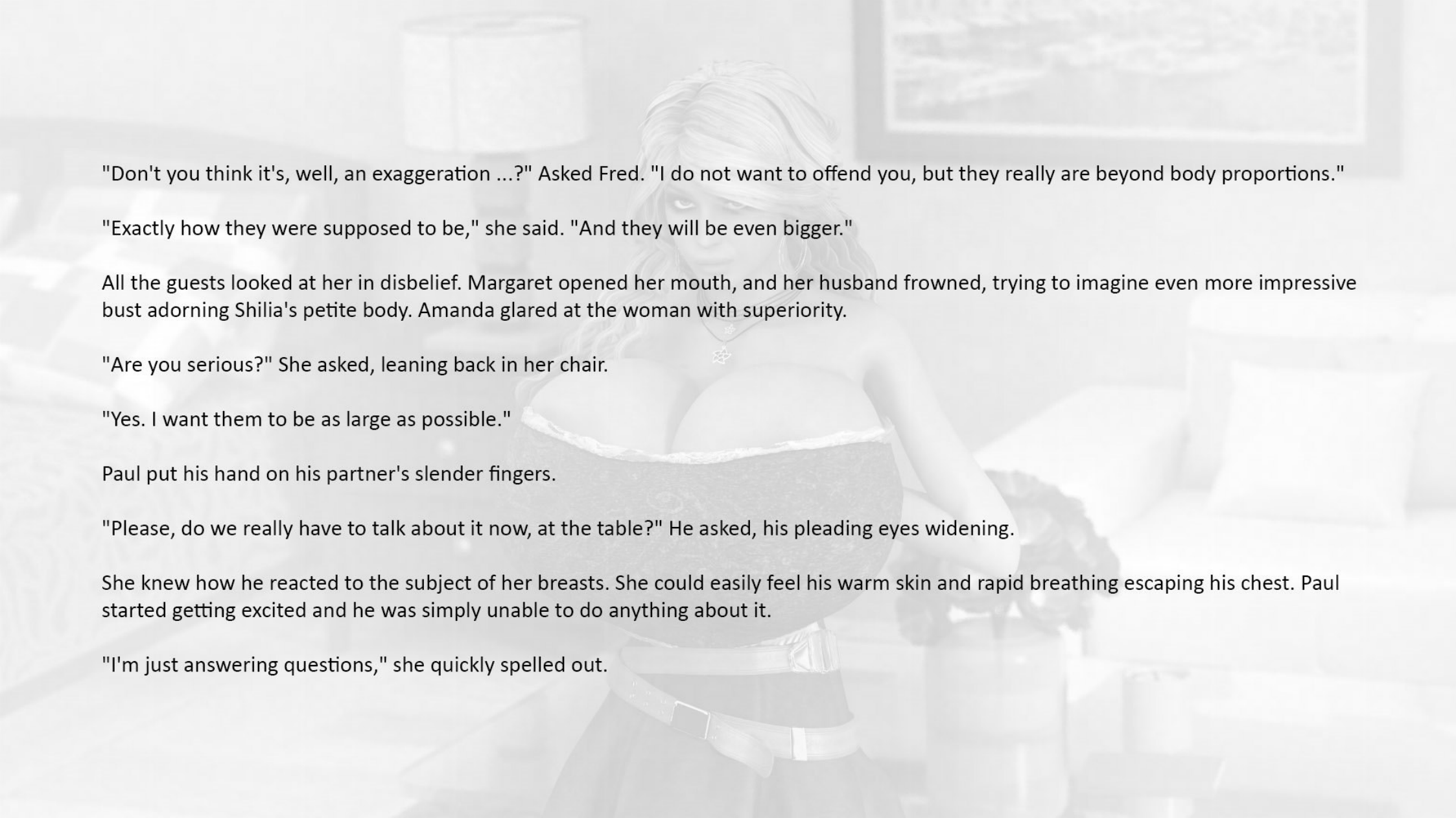
The evening was very enjoyable and lovely. Nobody mentioned Shilia's lush shapes, although she could see that she made an impression on every single one of them. George constantly peered at her cleavage. It also seemed that Margaret wanted to ask about her guest's boobs from time to time - she was taking deep breaths, as if ready to start, only to resign a couple of seconds later. Her breasts were probably fake as well, but they were far from Shilia's impressive 5000cc. Amanda, on the other hand, blushed every time she looked at the blonde's huge bust. She seemed angry, as if the implants made her feel some kind of disadvantage. Her husband tried to avoid looking at round beauties at all cost and pretended they did not impress him at all. No one dared to mention her boobs, but Shilia knew that at some point someone would crack - it was only a matter of time, aided by the amount of wine consumed at dinner.

And so finally, during the dessert, Margaret took a deep breath and started.

"I'm sorry, but I have to ask this question," she said, her eyes sparkling mischievously. "How big are they?" The dark-haired woman pointed a finger at her guest's chest. "My own one's are 550cc and I always thought it was a lot, all the doctors told me so, but ...

"Honey, don't be rude," hissed her husband, even though it was obvious that he'd be as equally happy to hear the answer.

"Five thousand milliliters of saline," Shilia said, and stretched her back to make her breasts even more pronounced. "It's an unprecedented size and most surgeons would never agree to perform such an extreme procedure."

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black, off-the-shoulder top with a white lace trim at the neckline. Her breasts are significantly larger than average. She is looking down and to the right. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a lamp and a framed picture on the wall.

"Don't you think it's, well, an exaggeration ...?" Asked Fred. "I do not want to offend you, but they really are beyond body proportions."

"Exactly how they were supposed to be," she said. "And they will be even bigger."

All the guests looked at her in disbelief. Margaret opened her mouth, and her husband frowned, trying to imagine even more impressive bust adorning Shilia's petite body. Amanda glared at the woman with superiority.

"Are you serious?" She asked, leaning back in her chair.

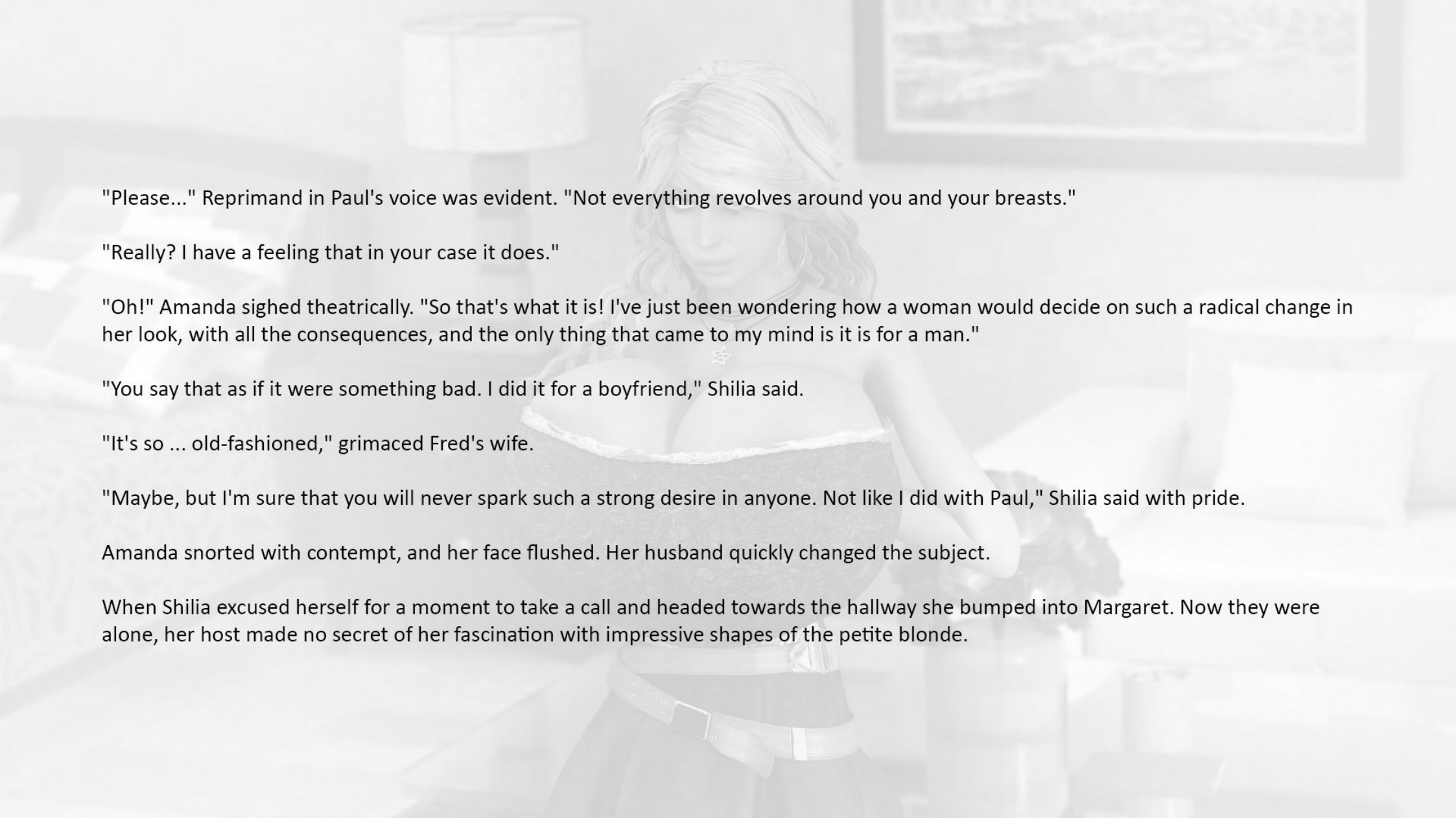
"Yes. I want them to be as large as possible."

Paul put his hand on his partner's slender fingers.

"Please, do we really have to talk about it now, at the table?" He asked, his pleading eyes widening.

She knew how he reacted to the subject of her breasts. She could easily feel his warm skin and rapid breathing escaping his chest. Paul started getting excited and he was simply unable to do anything about it.

"I'm just answering questions," she quickly spelled out.



"Please..." Reprimand in Paul's voice was evident. "Not everything revolves around you and your breasts."

"Really? I have a feeling that in your case it does."

"Oh!" Amanda sighed theatrically. "So that's what it is! I've just been wondering how a woman would decide on such a radical change in her look, with all the consequences, and the only thing that came to my mind is it is for a man."

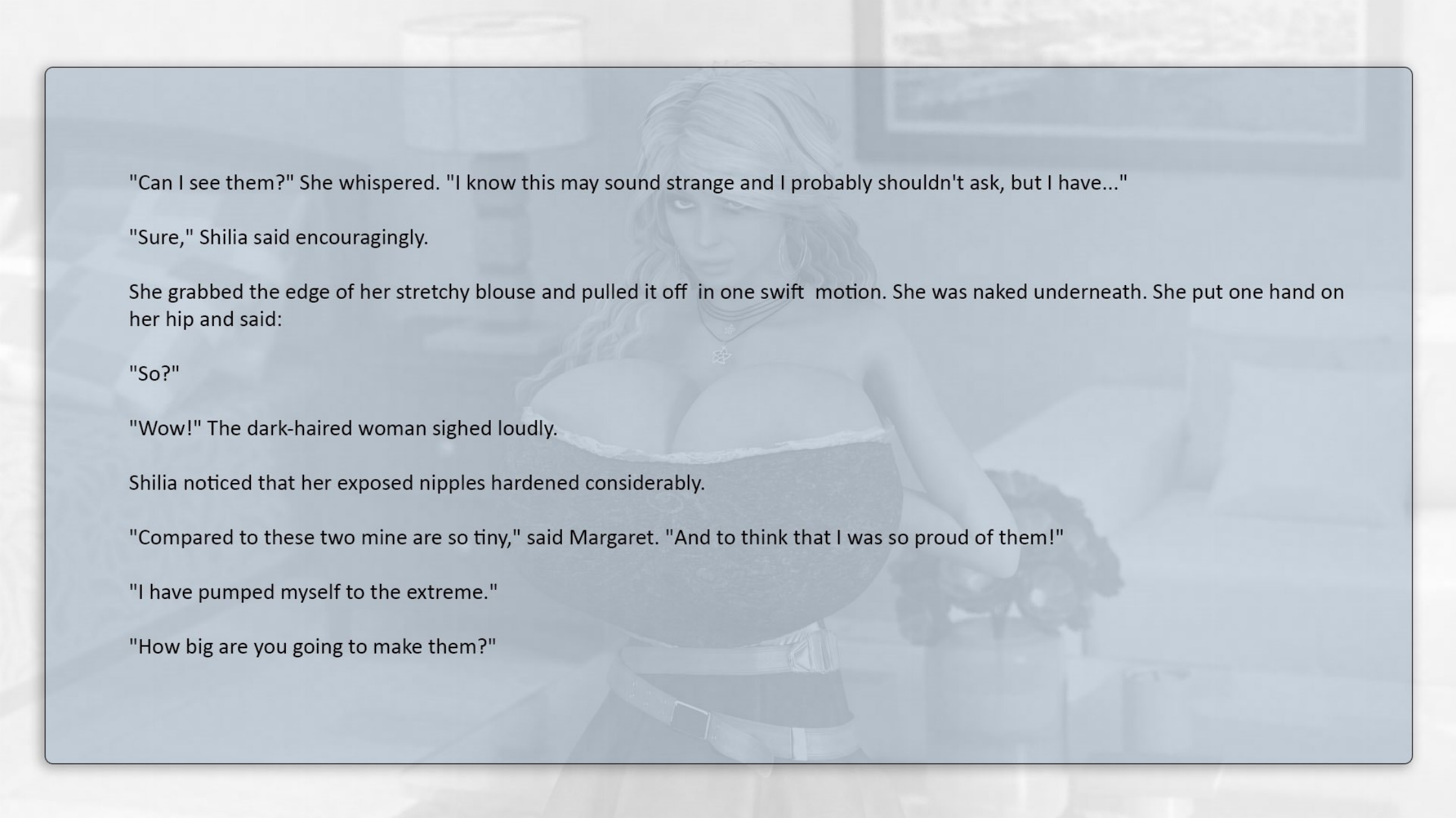
"You say that as if it were something bad. I did it for a boyfriend," Shilia said.

"It's so ... old-fashioned," grimaced Fred's wife.

"Maybe, but I'm sure that you will never spark such a strong desire in anyone. Not like I did with Paul," Shilia said with pride.

Amanda snorted with contempt, and her face flushed. Her husband quickly changed the subject.

When Shilia excused herself for a moment to take a call and headed towards the hallway she bumped into Margaret. Now they were alone, her host made no secret of her fascination with impressive shapes of the petite blonde.



"Can I see them?" She whispered. "I know this may sound strange and I probably shouldn't ask, but I have..."

"Sure," Shilia said encouragingly.

She grabbed the edge of her stretchy blouse and pulled it off in one swift motion. She was naked underneath. She put one hand on her hip and said:

"So?"

"Wow!" The dark-haired woman sighed loudly.

Shilia noticed that her exposed nipples hardened considerably.

"Compared to these two mine are so tiny," said Margaret. "And to think that I was so proud of them!"

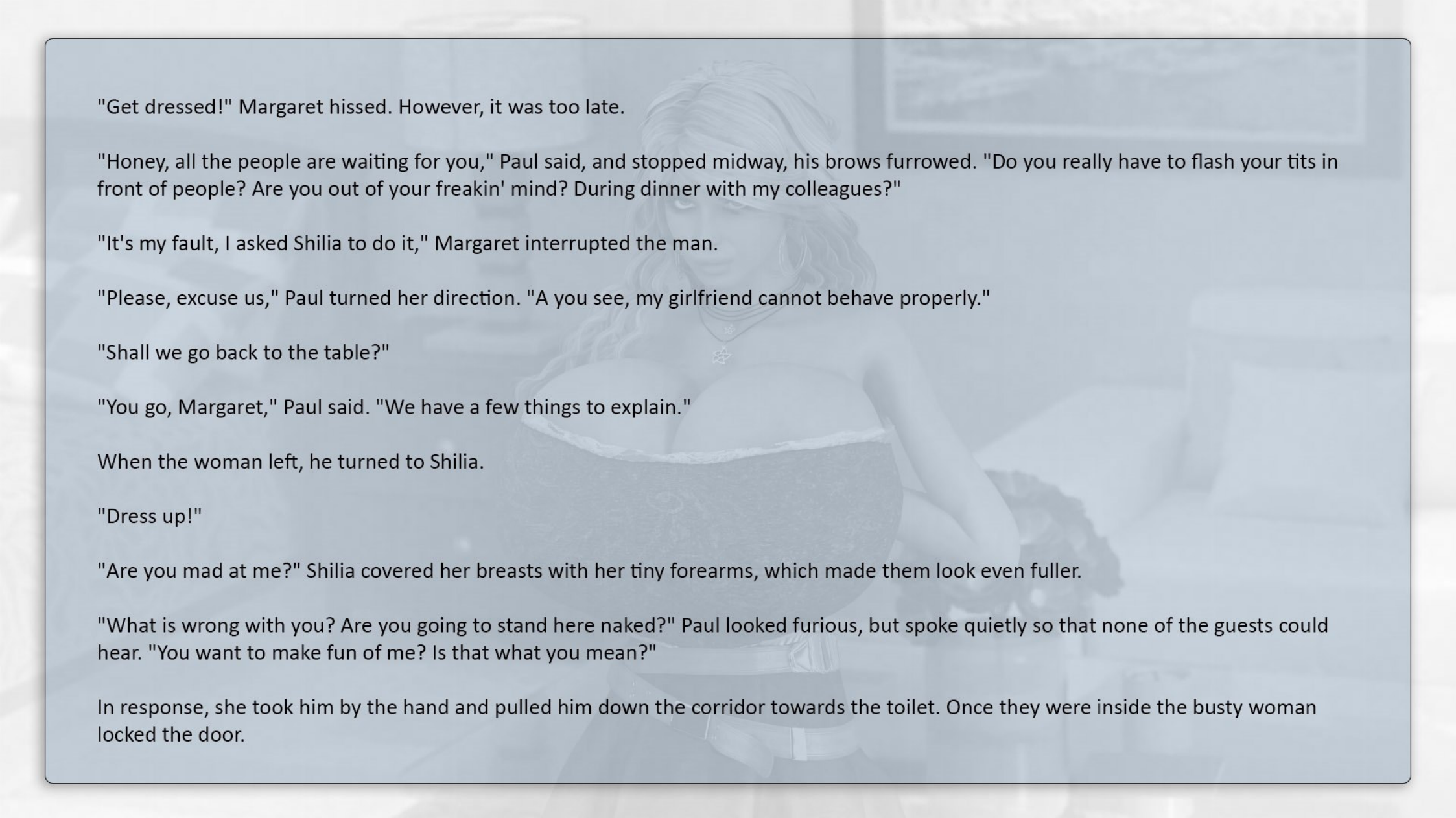
"I have pumped myself to the extreme."

"How big are you going to make them?"

"Oh, that's a difficult question," Shilia giggled. "Right after the surgeries I am happy with my shape, but a few weeks later, I want more. I obsessively think about another procedures and imagine how enormous my breasts are going to be. I can't help it," She threw up her hands in a gesture of helplessness.

Suddenly, both women heard footsteps in the hall.





"Get dressed!" Margaret hissed. However, it was too late.

"Honey, all the people are waiting for you," Paul said, and stopped midway, his brows furrowed. "Do you really have to flash your tits in front of people? Are you out of your freakin' mind? During dinner with my colleagues?"

"It's my fault, I asked Shilia to do it," Margaret interrupted the man.

"Please, excuse us," Paul turned her direction. "As you see, my girlfriend cannot behave properly."

"Shall we go back to the table?"

"You go, Margaret," Paul said. "We have a few things to explain."

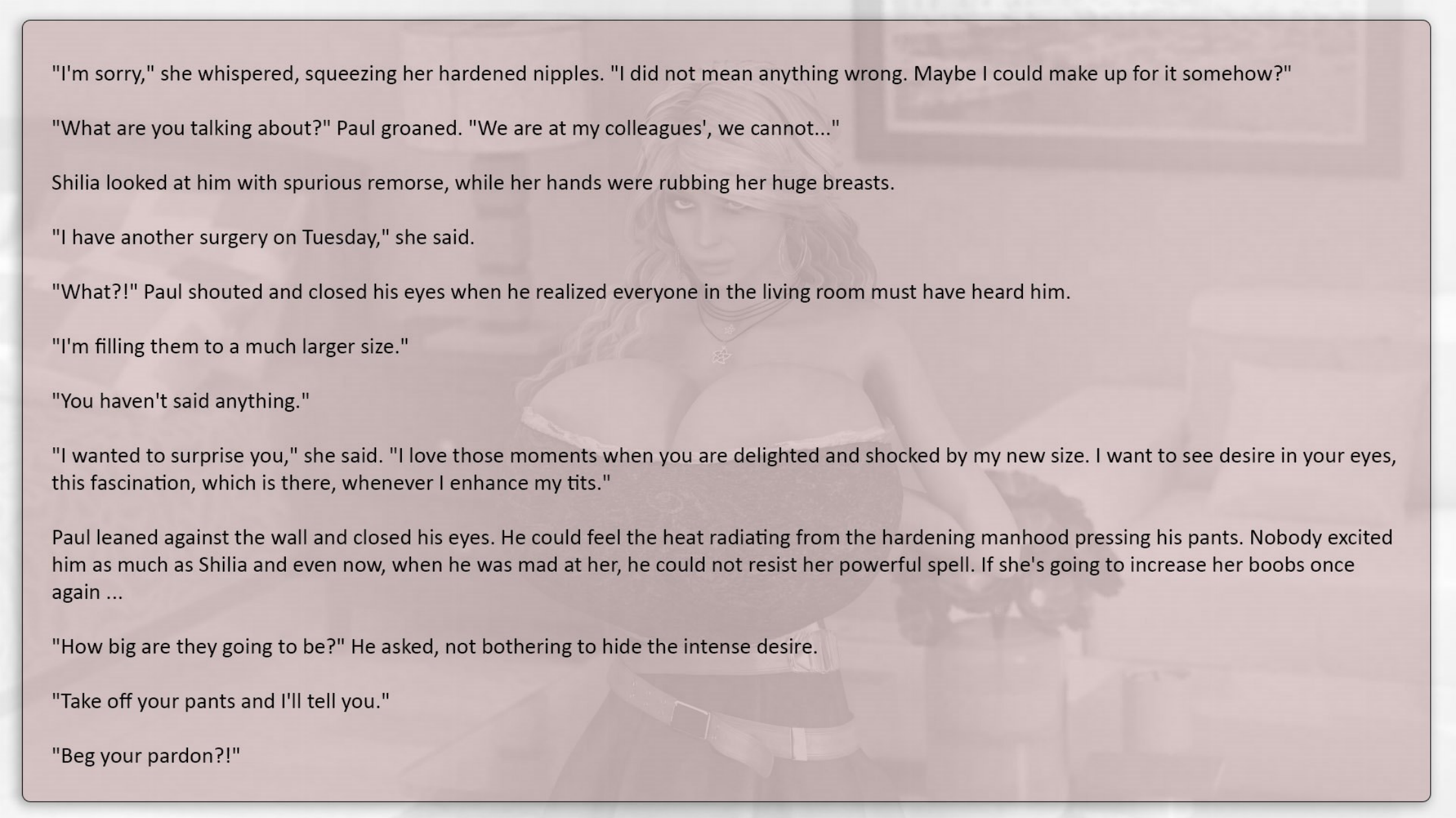
When the woman left, he turned to Shilia.

"Dress up!"

"Are you mad at me?" Shilia covered her breasts with her tiny forearms, which made them look even fuller.

"What is wrong with you? Are you going to stand here naked?" Paul looked furious, but spoke quietly so that none of the guests could hear. "You want to make fun of me? Is that what you mean?"

In response, she took him by the hand and pulled him down the corridor towards the toilet. Once they were inside the busty woman locked the door.



"I'm sorry," she whispered, squeezing her hardened nipples. "I did not mean anything wrong. Maybe I could make up for it somehow?"

"What are you talking about?" Paul groaned. "We are at my colleagues', we cannot..."

Shilia looked at him with spurious remorse, while her hands were rubbing her huge breasts.

"I have another surgery on Tuesday," she said.

"What?!" Paul shouted and closed his eyes when he realized everyone in the living room must have heard him.

"I'm filling them to a much larger size."

"You haven't said anything."

"I wanted to surprise you," she said. "I love those moments when you are delighted and shocked by my new size. I want to see desire in your eyes, this fascination, which is there, whenever I enhance my tits."

Paul leaned against the wall and closed his eyes. He could feel the heat radiating from the hardening manhood pressing his pants. Nobody excited him as much as Shilia and even now, when he was mad at her, he could not resist her powerful spell. If she's going to increase her boobs once again ...

"How big are they going to be?" He asked, not bothering to hide the intense desire.

"Take off your pants and I'll tell you."

"Beg your pardon?!"



"Don't you want to know? In that case I'm not saying anything," Shilia whispered loudly squeezing her big round breasts.

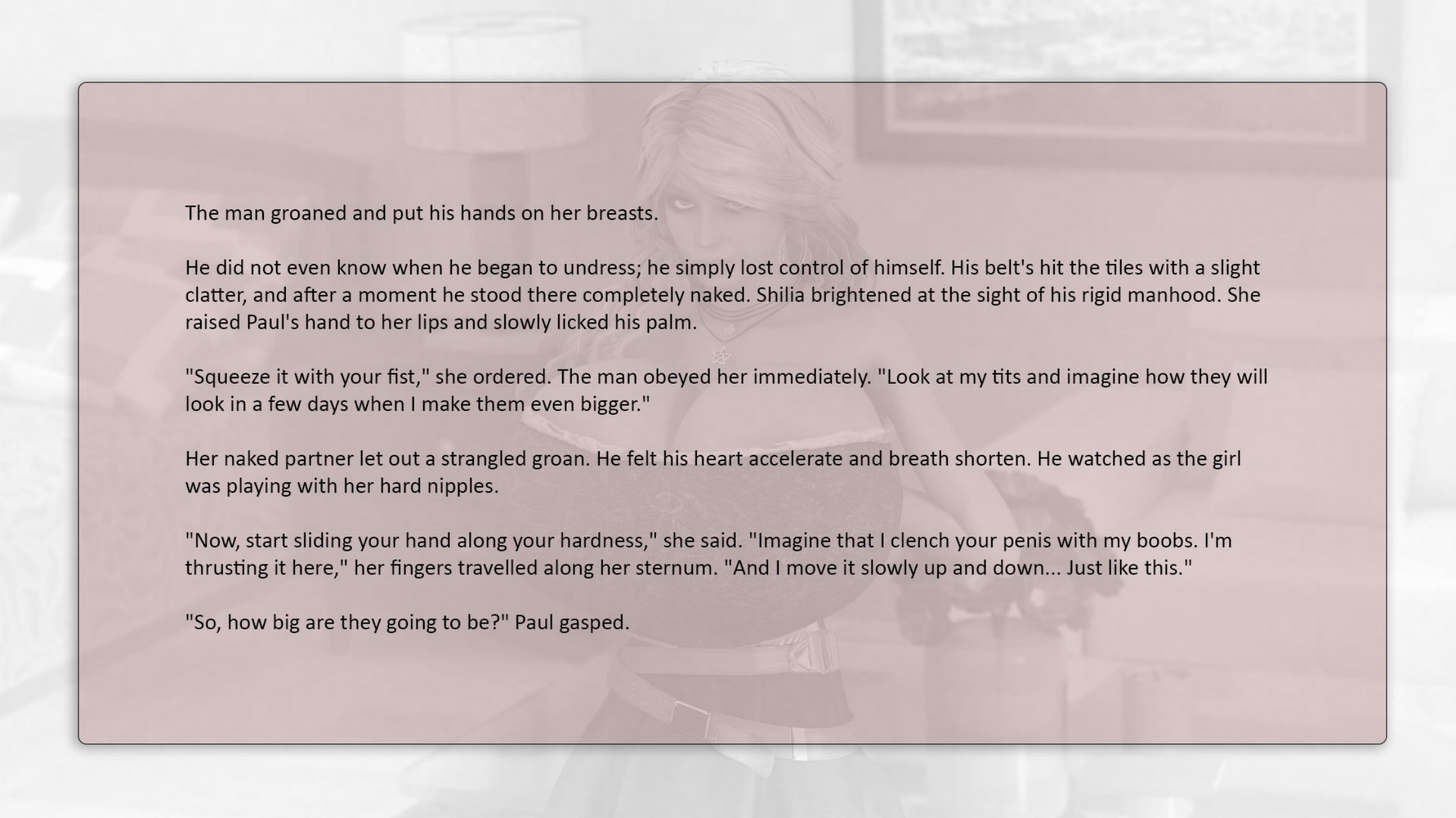
"Why do you want me to undress?"

"I want to watch you masturbate," she whispered.

For a few seconds there was complete silence, since Paul clearly was speechless and in shock.

"What? Here? Are you crazy?"

"I know you want to," she said, and hugged him, slender fingers stroking his hard member hidden under the pants.



The man groaned and put his hands on her breasts.

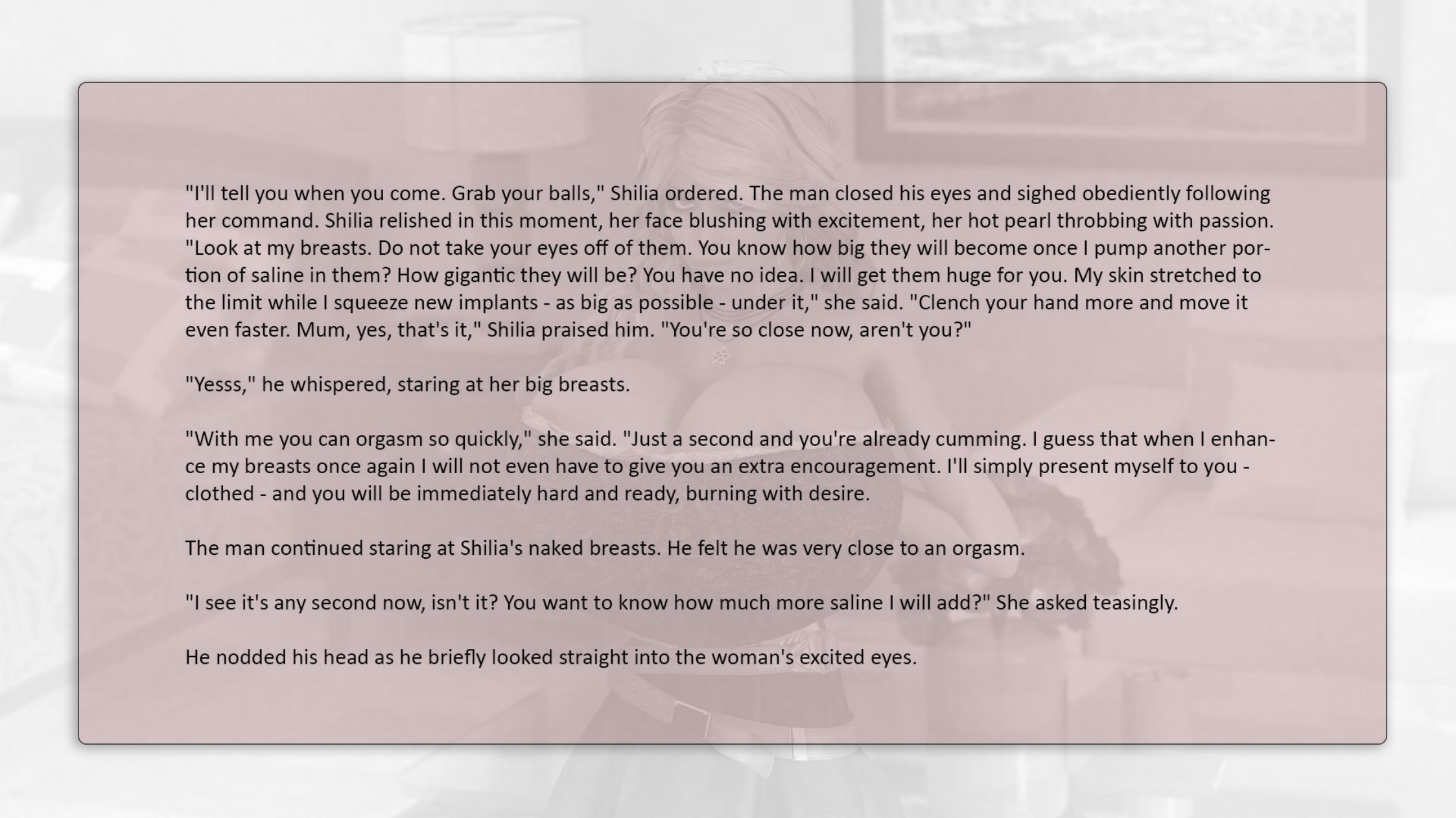
He did not even know when he began to undress; he simply lost control of himself. His belt's hit the tiles with a slight clatter, and after a moment he stood there completely naked. Shilia brightened at the sight of his rigid manhood. She raised Paul's hand to her lips and slowly licked his palm.

"Squeeze it with your fist," she ordered. The man obeyed her immediately. "Look at my tits and imagine how they will look in a few days when I make them even bigger."

Her naked partner let out a strangled groan. He felt his heart accelerate and breath shorten. He watched as the girl was playing with her hard nipples.

"Now, start sliding your hand along your hardness," she said. "Imagine that I clench your penis with my boobs. I'm thrusting it here," her fingers travelled along her sternum. "And I move it slowly up and down... Just like this."

"So, how big are they going to be?" Paul gasped.



"I'll tell you when you come. Grab your balls," Shilia ordered. The man closed his eyes and sighed obediently following her command. Shilia relished in this moment, her face blushing with excitement, her hot pearl throbbing with passion. "Look at my breasts. Do not take your eyes off of them. You know how big they will become once I pump another portion of saline in them? How gigantic they will be? You have no idea. I will get them huge for you. My skin stretched to the limit while I squeeze new implants - as big as possible - under it," she said. "Clench your hand more and move it even faster. Mum, yes, that's it," Shilia praised him. "You're so close now, aren't you?"

"Yesss," he whispered, staring at her big breasts.

"With me you can orgasm so quickly," she said. "Just a second and you're already cumming. I guess that when I enhance my breasts once again I will not even have to give you an extra encouragement. I'll simply present myself to you - clothed - and you will be immediately hard and ready, burning with desire.

The man continued staring at Shilia's naked breasts. He felt he was very close to an orgasm.

"I see it's any second now, isn't it? You want to know how much more saline I will add?" She asked teasingly.

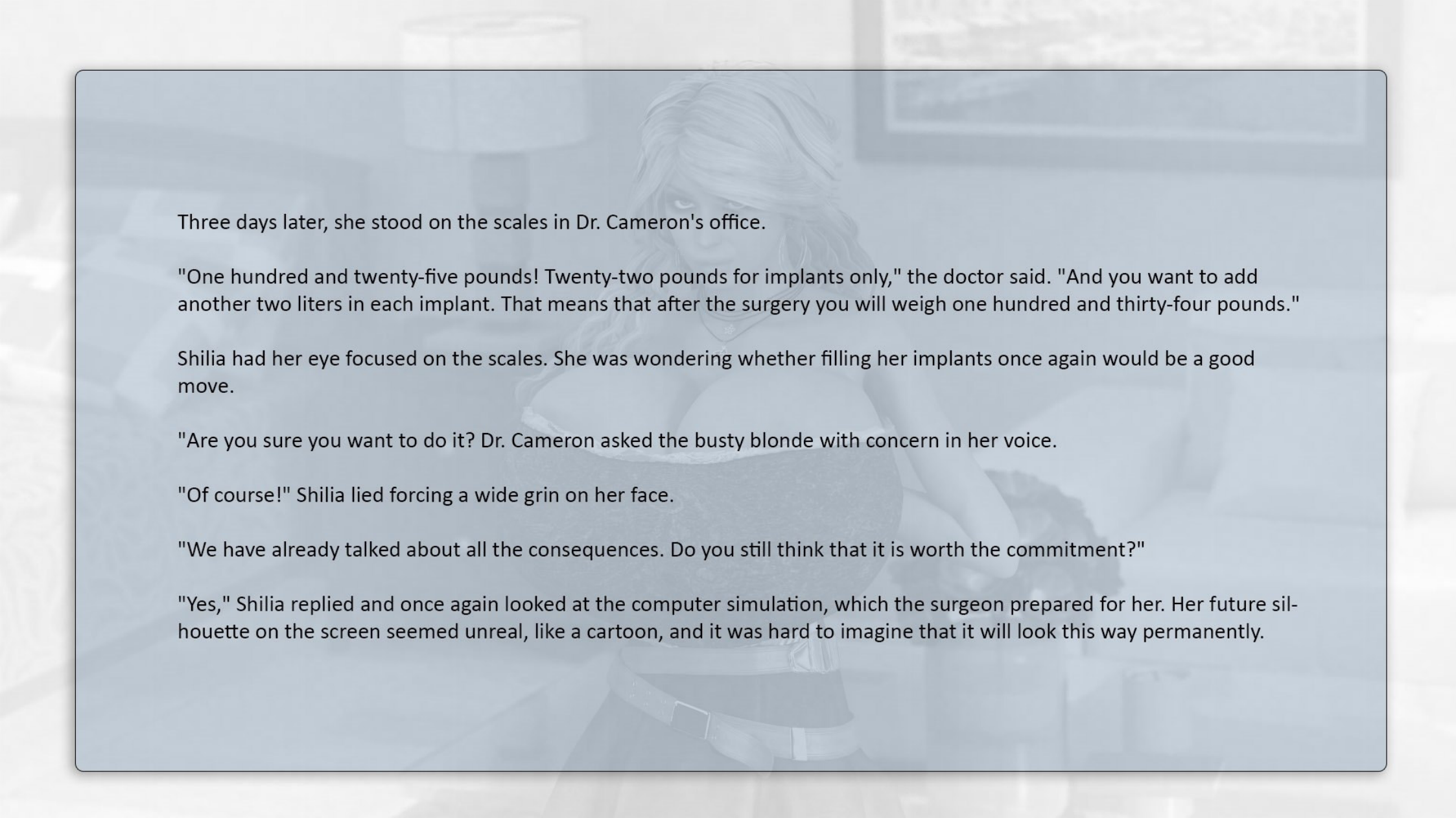
He nodded his head as he briefly looked straight into the woman's excited eyes.



"Two liters," she whispered slowly. "In each implant. Giving them seven thousand milliliters in total. You must be so excited now you probably have no idea how many pounds they will weigh! Yes, I can see how much this idea arouses you. Let me help you with that - over thirty pounds!"

At this point Paul cried out loudly, ignoring the guests in the nearby living room. He imagined how big they will make his girlfriend, how monstrous and heavy her implants will become. His face winced and for a moment he held his breath. Shilia watched as Paul was shivering in his powerful orgasm. Her partner had his eyes fixed on her breasts and she was excitedly savoring every second of this moment.

"Wonderful," she said when he finished. He was breathing hard, and his cheeks were flushed. Shilia felt that her panties were deliciously wet. "Oooh, I cannot wait for Tuesday."



Three days later, she stood on the scales in Dr. Cameron's office.

"One hundred and twenty-five pounds! Twenty-two pounds for implants only," the doctor said. "And you want to add another two liters in each implant. That means that after the surgery you will weigh one hundred and thirty-four pounds."

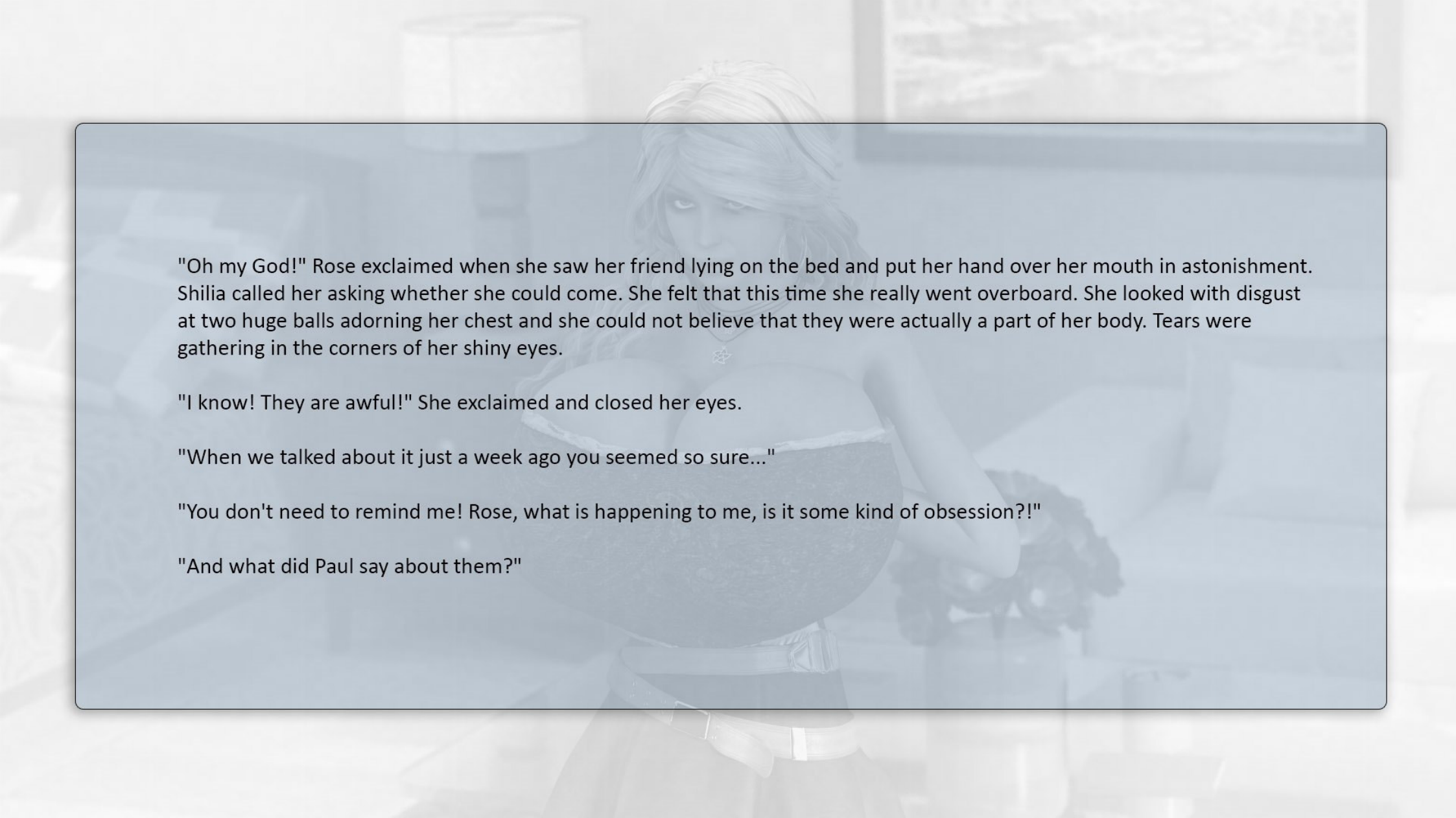
Shilia had her eye focused on the scales. She was wondering whether filling her implants once again would be a good move.

"Are you sure you want to do it? Dr. Cameron asked the busty blonde with concern in her voice.

"Of course!" Shilia lied forcing a wide grin on her face.

"We have already talked about all the consequences. Do you still think that it is worth the commitment?"

"Yes," Shilia replied and once again looked at the computer simulation, which the surgeon prepared for her. Her future silhouette on the screen seemed unreal, like a cartoon, and it was hard to imagine that it will look this way permanently.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a black top with large, exaggerated breasts, is looking down. She is in a room with a lamp and a framed picture on the wall.

"Oh my God!" Rose exclaimed when she saw her friend lying on the bed and put her hand over her mouth in astonishment. Shilia called her asking whether she could come. She felt that this time she really went overboard. She looked with disgust at two huge balls adorning her chest and she could not believe that they were actually a part of her body. Tears were gathering in the corners of her shiny eyes.

"I know! They are awful!" She exclaimed and closed her eyes.

"When we talked about it just a week ago you seemed so sure..."

"You don't need to remind me! Rose, what is happening to me, is it some kind of obsession?!"

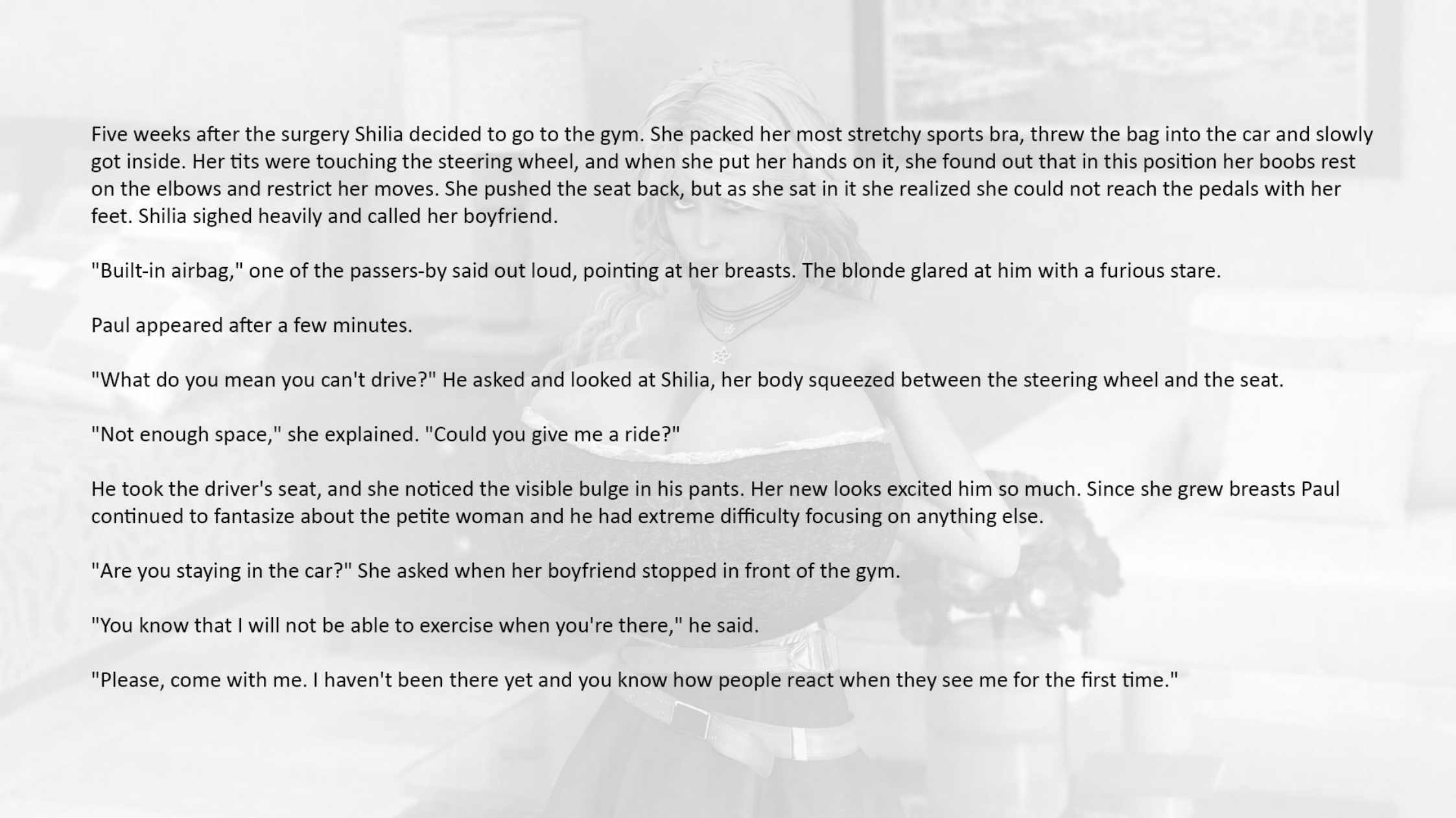
"And what did Paul say about them?"

"I have a feeling that right now he cannot think about anything else. He does not look me in the eye anymore! All he does is staring at my tits the whole time. it's as if I became an addition to my own chest. He is constantly excited, all the time thinking about my implants."

"Isn't it what you wanted?"

"I'm not so sure now," Shilia moaned confused.





Five weeks after the surgery Shilia decided to go to the gym. She packed her most stretchy sports bra, threw the bag into the car and slowly got inside. Her tits were touching the steering wheel, and when she put her hands on it, she found out that in this position her boobs rest on the elbows and restrict her moves. She pushed the seat back, but as she sat in it she realized she could not reach the pedals with her feet. Shilia sighed heavily and called her boyfriend.

"Built-in airbag," one of the passers-by said out loud, pointing at her breasts. The blonde glared at him with a furious stare.

Paul appeared after a few minutes.

"What do you mean you can't drive?" He asked and looked at Shilia, her body squeezed between the steering wheel and the seat.

"Not enough space," she explained. "Could you give me a ride?"

He took the driver's seat, and she noticed the visible bulge in his pants. Her new looks excited him so much. Since she grew breasts Paul continued to fantasize about the petite woman and he had extreme difficulty focusing on anything else.

"Are you staying in the car?" She asked when her boyfriend stopped in front of the gym.

"You know that I will not be able to exercise when you're there," he said.


"Please, come with me. I haven't been there yet and you know how people react when they see me for the first time."

They went inside, and when Shilia stood at the reception desk, all the eyes turned to her impressive cleavage. She could not even get too close to the desk, the size of her bust being the reason. She would have to simply lower her tits on the counter, which seemed to be too ostentatious and even more disturbing. Also, when she was fishing for cash in her purse she had to hold her boobs to the side, because otherwise they obscured her view.

The receptionist pointed Shilia to the locker room, and when she got inside, all the women froze, motionless. One had her hand put on her mouth in astonishment, another club member interrupted her story in mid-sentence. None of them has ever seen such huge breasts.

Shilia hoped that her new boobs would fit in her sports bra. She was pulling it on her body with great difficulty, among the more or less discreet glances of other women who were clearly interested in the effects of her struggle. The fabrics crackled a bit and she was afraid it was going to tear any second. When she managed to put the top on, it felt extremely close to her breast, squeezing them and making them bulge in result. The cleavage exposed two sexy curves huddled together. Shilia bent down to tie her sports shoes, but when she did that, her right boob leaned on the knee and she could not reach the laces. As a result, she had to sit down on the bench.





Shilia came out of the dressing room with her back straight and her head up. She watched as people were turning towards her, whispering among themselves and pointing in her direction. She smiled and casually straightened her bra, stroking her full breasts and feeling a pleasant warmth between her legs.

Shilia still had doubts whether enlarging her boobs to 7000cc was a right decision, but moments like that made her forget about these questions and not regret anything. Her nipples hardened and became clearly visible under the top.

She saw Paul on a treadmill and walked over to him. When he looked at her for a brief moment, he quickly lost his pace.


The whole time during the warm-up she felt her breasts moving with her - bouncing up and pulling the strings and fabrics of her bra. They were so heavy that she had to constantly remember to stretch her back muscles. After a few minutes her presence dominated the entire gym. Three women, probably friends, practiced on exercise bicycles constantly whispering, giving her a hostile look. Another woman, attractive and athletic, looked at Shilia with nothing but lust. Men were flexing their muscles and smiling at her, some even moved closer to where she was. They pretended to exercise and their routine quickly turned into staring at the busty blonde.

She felt that her skin was getting hotter and covering with sweat and that it was not only because of the physical exertion. Shilia truly enjoyed all the attention. It was so easy. She only had to show up at the gym and do her routines. For a while she imagined her looks with even larger breasts, but quickly scolded herself for such ideas.



She laid down on a bench and started doing sit-ups. The woman with athletic body came closer. She took the dumbbell from the shelf next to Shilia, her lustful gaze never leaving Shilia's large breasts.

Paul was still running on his treadmill. He was trying to focus on keeping a fast pace only to clear his mind from any thought about Shilia and her sexy curves. Just as he thought he was on a right track, he heard a voice behind his back.


A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up, wearing a white sports bra and a black belt. She is looking down and slightly to her left. The background is a blurred gym setting with a lamp and a framed picture on the wall.

"She really has crossed the line!" A woman said in a high and thin voice. "How unnatural they look!"

"That's exactly the point!" Another, slightly hoarse voice reached Paul's ears. "They have to be too large. This chick nailed it. See how much attention she gets? She could have any of these men. They all are at her beck and call. Even women would submit to her allure."

"I didn't know that something like that ..."

The voices moved away and Paul was unable to hear the rest of the conversation. He turned back and looked at his partner, who was doing sit-ups. She looked stunning and Paul had to turn off the treadmill, otherwise he would fall. Although Shilia was there for him every day, whenever he looked at her he felt a surge of excitement. Her breasts were perfect, he could watch them for hours. They were stretching her sports bra and moving with every deep breath she took. Their size seemed absolutely overwhelming. Whenever his girlfriend laid down on the bench during the workout they would move apart. Paul observed how they pressed on the sides of her custom made bra and stretched it mercilessly. They would move up to her clavicles and it seemed that they could slip out of the bra any second. When Shilia moved her body to do a sit up, they returned to their normal position, meeting at the sternum and slightly falling. Paul felt his rod swelling and hardening. Shilia stood up from the bench, looked around, then took dumbbells and moved her arms to the sides. She squeezed her elbows, pushing them to the bust, which formed two tight curves nestled against her sternum. The cleavage between them was perfectly visible, a long line sticking out above her bra. When she moved her elbows back the sides, her breasts slowly yet smoothly returned to their original shape. She continued with several reps, her boobs squeezing and bulging.



Paul almost groaned at this sight. He was no longer paying attention to his erection looking silly sticking out from under his shorts. His body was burning with desire, which he no couldn't resist any longer.

One of the club's coaches approached Shilia and asked if she needed anything.

"I wonder what kind of exercises would be the most appropriate for me," she said innocently. "With my shapes, shouldn't I strengthen the back, first and foremost?"

The man gave her a professional look, although he couldn't resist peeking at the blonde's magnificent chest.

"They weigh almost thirty-one pounds, and with my small figure..."

"They give you back pain and fatigue," He nodded, finishing for her. "I'll show you how to take care of that."

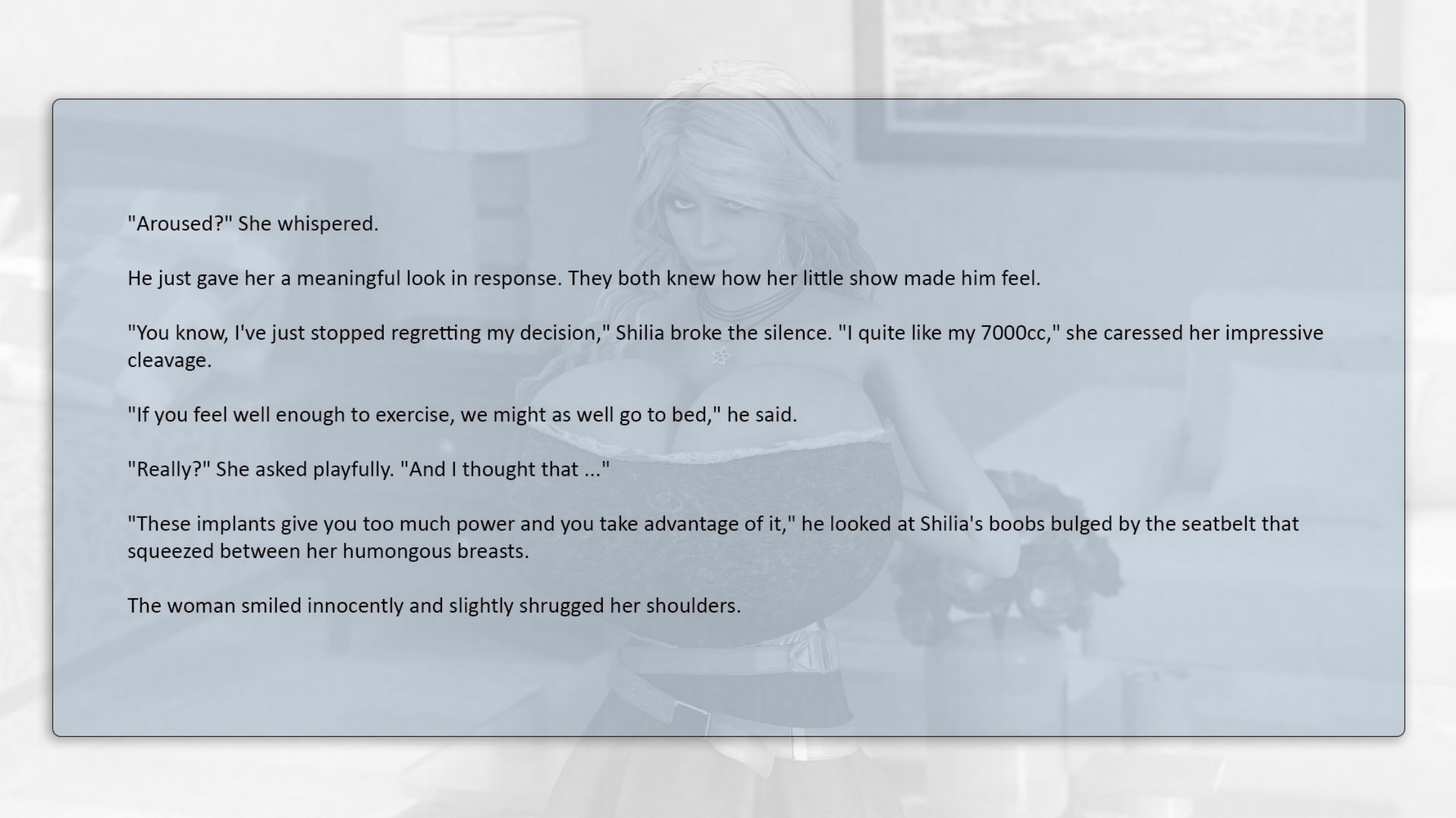
He then asked Shilia to put one knee on the bench and lean forward. Paul, who was watching the whole scene standing by the treadmill and drinking cold water, had a perfect view of her impressive cleavage. The coach was showing Shilia how she should lift weights without overstretching and potential injury to her back muscles. Paul could swear he was touching his girlfriend more than necessary. A moment later he was joined by a second employee and they began talking, clearly showing something to the busty woman. Soon, a group of people gathered around them, ostentatiously watching the whole scene.

That was too much for Paul, so he decided to intervene and walked over to his girlfriend.

"Lucky dude," whispered one of the men, when he realized that Paul and Shilia were a couple.

"Just give me a sec," Shilia smiled. "I have to stretch out more," she said and bent down. Her breasts almost slipped out of the strained bra. Everyone around seemed hypnotized by her looks. She spread her feet and as she leaned to one side her breasts wobbled and shifted. She did a few more curls, during which her tits were bouncing off her ribs, and took Paul's hand leading him toward the exit.



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is sitting in a car seat. She is wearing a dark, strapless top and a black belt. Her breasts are very large and are being squeezed by the seatbelt. She has a serious expression on her face. The background is a blurred interior of a car.

"Aroused?" She whispered.

He just gave her a meaningful look in response. They both knew how her little show made him feel.

"You know, I've just stopped regretting my decision," Shilia broke the silence. "I quite like my 7000cc," she caressed her impressive cleavage.

"If you feel well enough to exercise, we might as well go to bed," he said.

"Really?" She asked playfully. "And I thought that ..."

"These implants give you too much power and you take advantage of it," he looked at Shilia's boobs bulged by the seatbelt that squeezed between her humongous breasts.

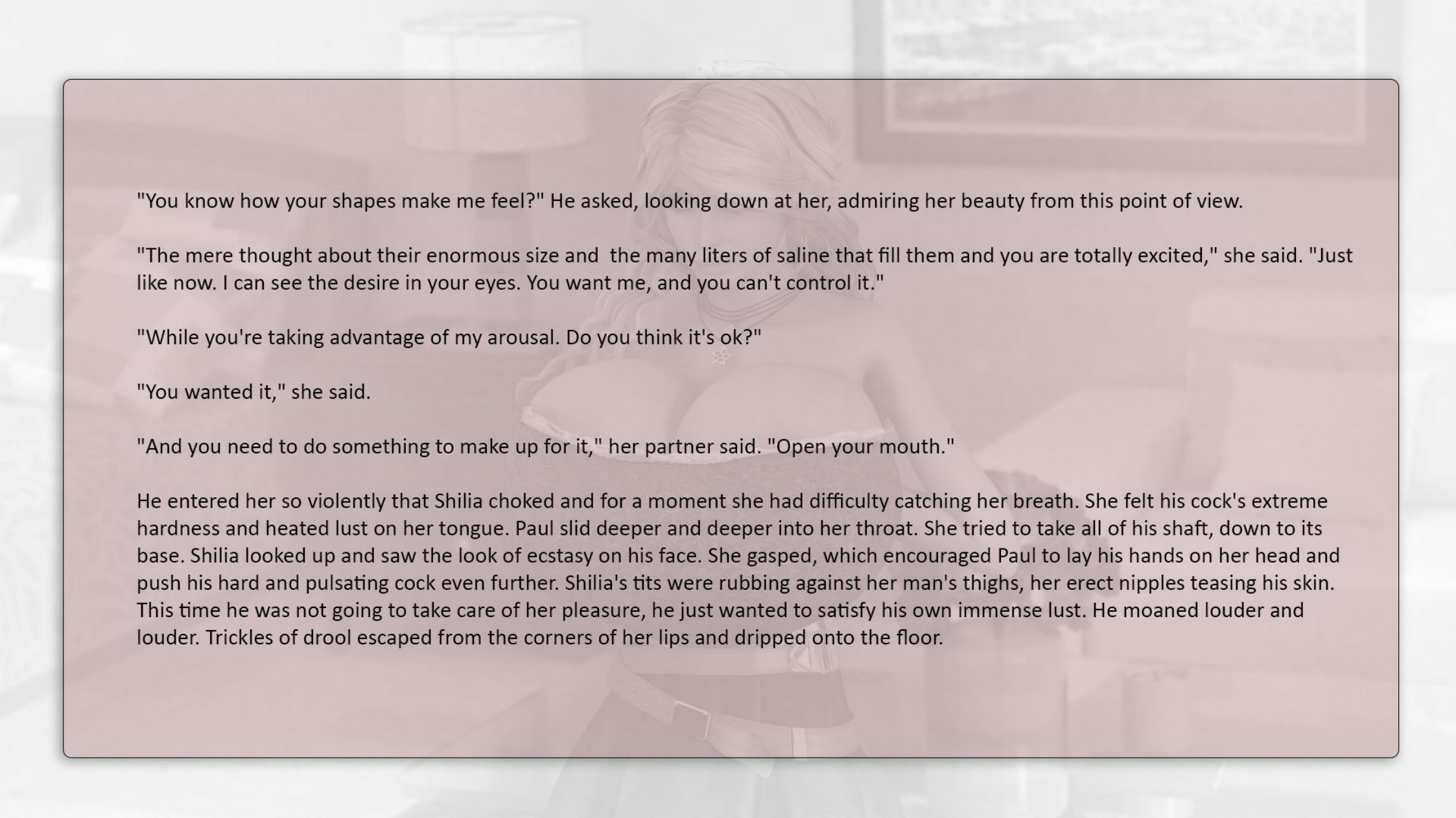
The woman smiled innocently and slightly shrugged her shoulders.



Once inside their apartment, Paul threw the duffel bag onto the floor, caught Shilia around the waist, and hastily ripped off her clothes. He had never behaved like that before. Next, he quickly undressed himself, not paying attention to anything except her voluptuous body.

"On your knees," he said.

She hesitated for a split second and then obeyed his command. Her knees were touching the cold floor, as she was staring at Paul expectantly with slightly parted lips. His manhood was so close to the blonde's thick lips he could feel her warm breath on his cock.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a red bra and a black belt with a silver buckle. She is looking down and to the right. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a lamp and a framed picture on the wall.

"You know how your shapes make me feel?" He asked, looking down at her, admiring her beauty from this point of view.

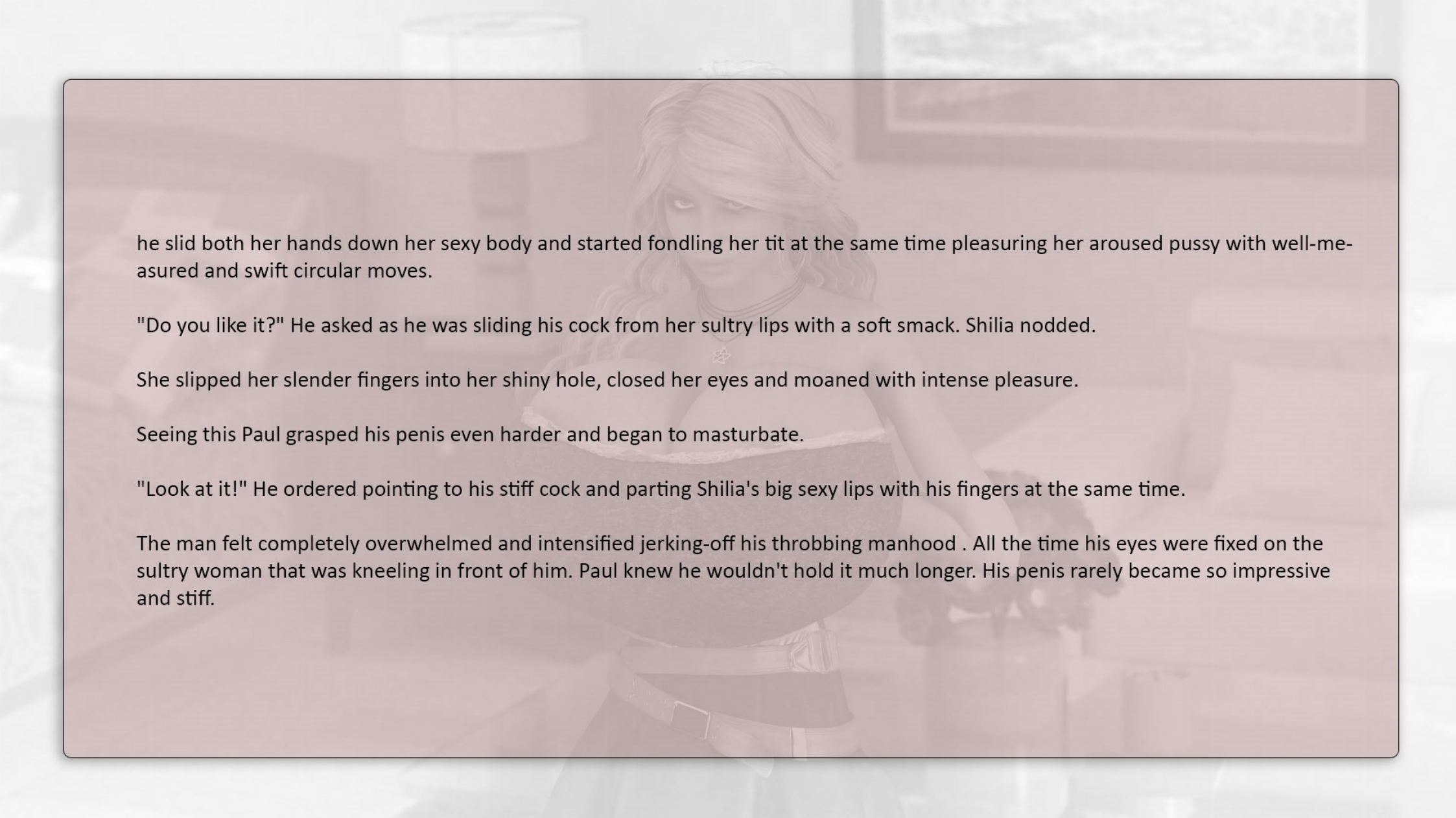
"The mere thought about their enormous size and the many liters of saline that fill them and you are totally excited," she said. "Just like now. I can see the desire in your eyes. You want me, and you can't control it."

"While you're taking advantage of my arousal. Do you think it's ok?"

"You wanted it," she said.

"And you need to do something to make up for it," her partner said. "Open your mouth."

He entered her so violently that Shilia choked and for a moment she had difficulty catching her breath. She felt his cock's extreme hardness and heated lust on her tongue. Paul slid deeper and deeper into her throat. She tried to take all of his shaft, down to its base. Shilia looked up and saw the look of ecstasy on his face. She gasped, which encouraged Paul to lay his hands on her head and push his hard and pulsating cock even further. Shilia's tits were rubbing against her man's thighs, her erect nipples teasing his skin. This time he was not going to take care of her pleasure, he just wanted to satisfy his own immense lust. He moaned louder and louder. Trickle of drool escaped from the corners of her lips and dripped onto the floor.



he slid both her hands down her sexy body and started fondling her tit at the same time pleasuring her aroused pussy with well-measured and swift circular moves.

"Do you like it?" He asked as he was sliding his cock from her sultry lips with a soft smack. Shilia nodded.

She slipped her slender fingers into her shiny hole, closed her eyes and moaned with intense pleasure.

Seeing this Paul grasped his penis even harder and began to masturbate.

"Look at it!" He ordered pointing to his stiff cock and parting Shilia's big sexy lips with his fingers at the same time.

The man felt completely overwhelmed and intensified jerking-off his throbbing manhood . All the time his eyes were fixed on the sultry woman that was kneeling in front of him. Paul knew he wouldn't hold it much longer. His penis rarely became so impressive and stiff.

A few seconds later it exploded in ecstasy, flooding the busty girl's face with hot sperm. The orgasm was so powerful it made him feel dizzy and he almost lost his balance. He had to hold onto a small arm of his lover. The woman was moaning loudly as she rhythmically slid her fingers in and out of her wet throbbing pussy. She shouted passionately, clenched her fingers on his warm hand and surrendered to jolts of orgasmic pleasure penetrating her hot body.

"I haven't known you from this side," she breathed out a few seconds later.

"Neither have I," he said.

"What would you say to another surgery? Dr. Cameron said that we will be able to add about two, maybe three liters in just a few months."

Shilia's words immediately made her lover's cock erect once again - Paul felt it was hard as steel.

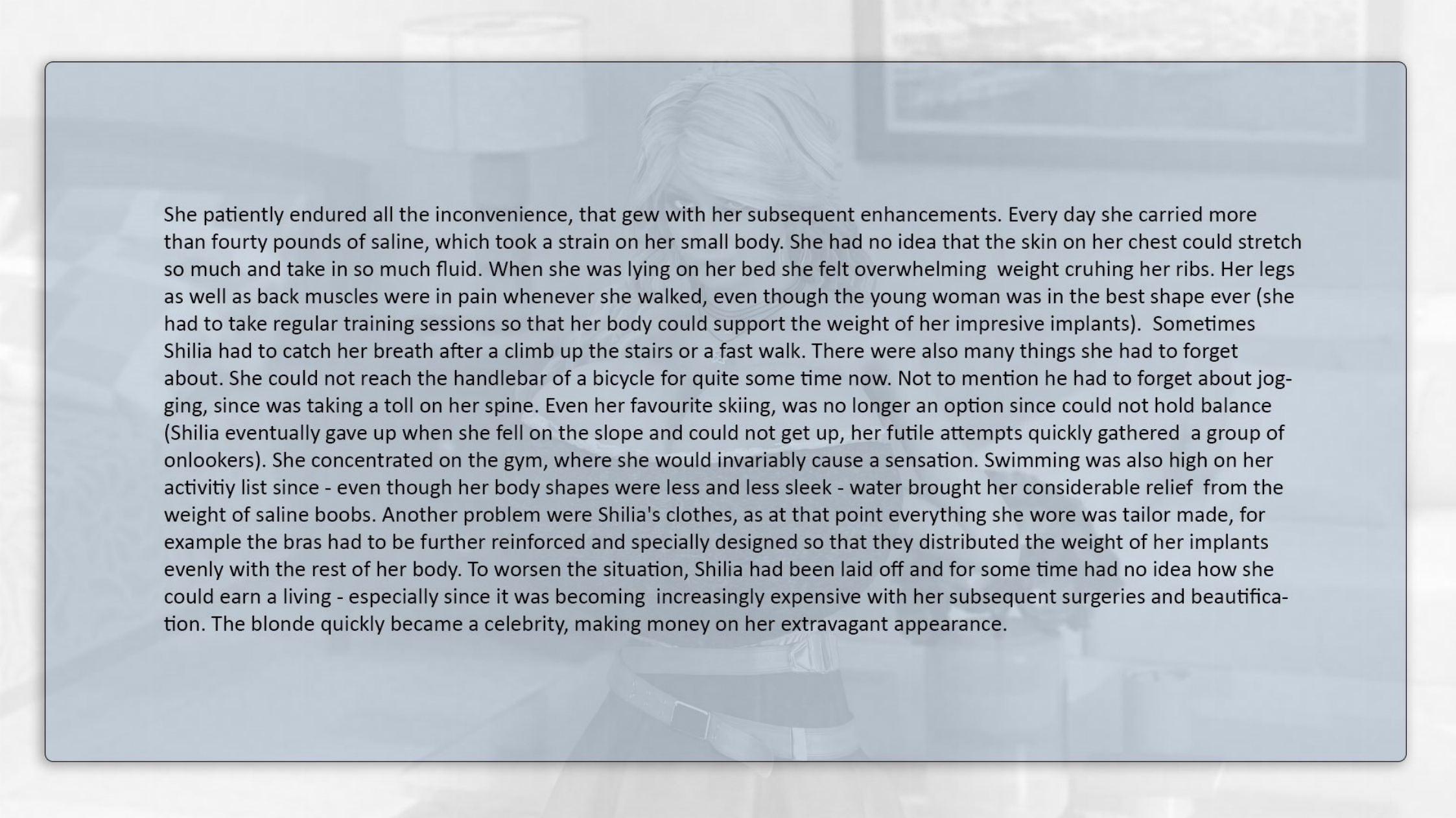


Before & After





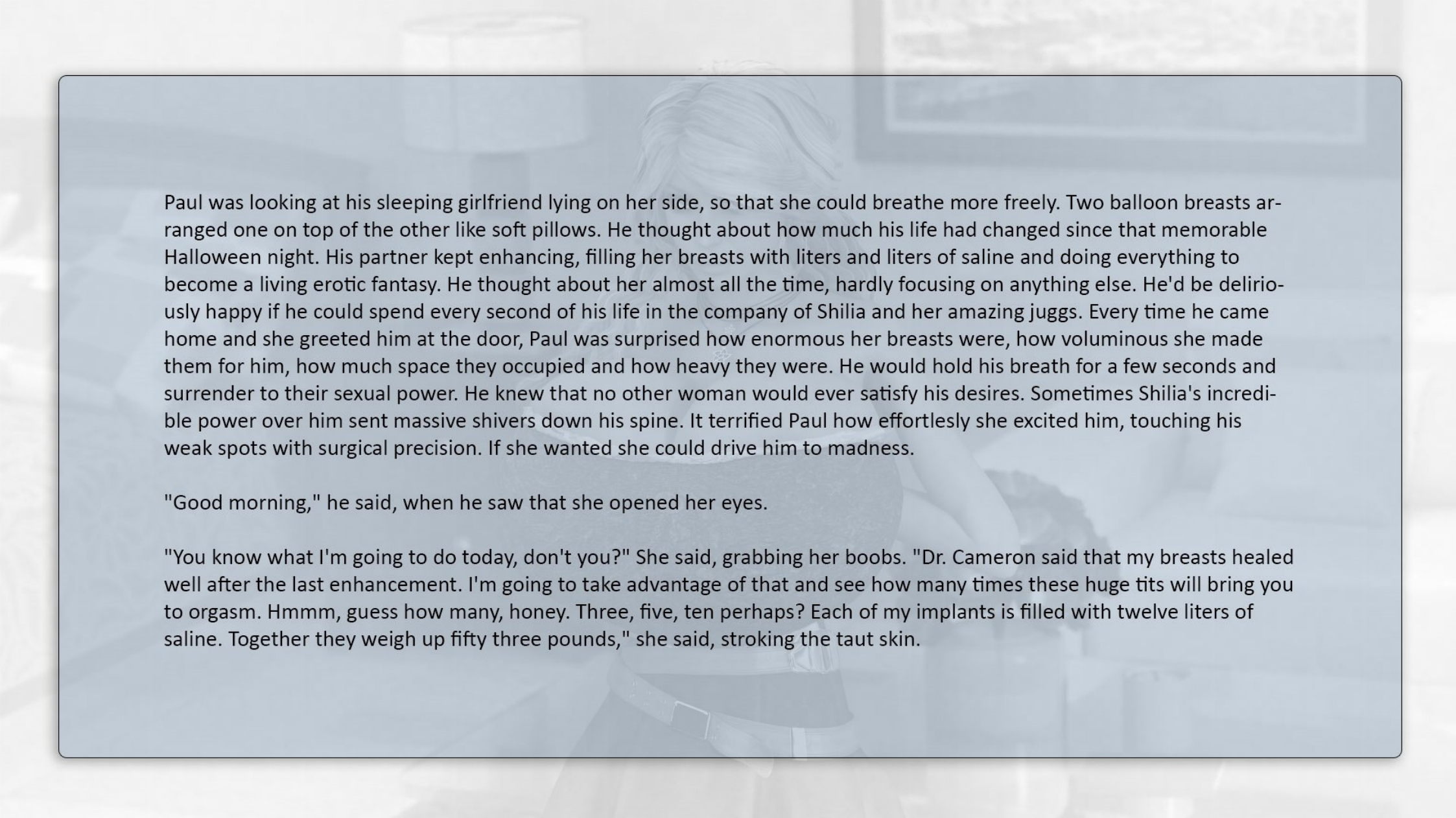
Shilia's voluptuous shapes were growing bigger and bigger, her breasts reaching more extreme size. She was pushing the boundaries with every surgery and when it seemed that more saline wouldn't fit on her small chest, that she wouldn't be able to carry a single pound more, she was scheduling another surgery. To say that her looks were outstanding simply wasn't giving them justice - she shocked and caused sensation, and those who saw her could not hide their extreme reaction. Many of them had no idea that it was possible to endow a woman with such mindblowing volume. Shilia understood their behavior and quickly learned to take delight in shocking people. Sometimes, she exhibited her voluminous breasts even more and paraded proudly with her head up watching people around with nothing but satisfaction. Not long ago, when her breasts had been a bit smaller, she was able to hide them under her outfits. There was no chance she could pull that off now. When she was looking at her photos from a couple of years back all her previous implants seemed to her ridiculously small. The blonde could not believe that at that time she thought they were huge and out of proportion.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a black sports bra and a black belt. The background is a blurred gym setting with a window and some equipment. The text is overlaid on this image.

She patiently endured all the inconvenience, that went with her subsequent enhancements. Every day she carried more than forty pounds of saline, which took a strain on her small body. She had no idea that the skin on her chest could stretch so much and take in so much fluid. When she was lying on her bed she felt overwhelming weight crushing her ribs. Her legs as well as back muscles were in pain whenever she walked, even though the young woman was in the best shape ever (she had to take regular training sessions so that her body could support the weight of her impressive implants). Sometimes Shilia had to catch her breath after a climb up the stairs or a fast walk. There were also many things she had to forget about. She could not reach the handlebar of a bicycle for quite some time now. Not to mention she had to forget about jogging, since that was taking a toll on her spine. Even her favourite skiing, was no longer an option since she could not hold balance (Shilia eventually gave up when she fell on the slope and could not get up, her futile attempts quickly gathered a group of onlookers). She concentrated on the gym, where she would invariably cause a sensation. Swimming was also high on her activity list since - even though her body shapes were less and less sleek - water brought her considerable relief from the weight of saline boobs. Another problem were Shilia's clothes, as at that point everything she wore was tailor made, for example the bras had to be further reinforced and specially designed so that they distributed the weight of her implants evenly with the rest of her body. To worsen the situation, Shilia had been laid off and for some time had no idea how she could earn a living - especially since it was becoming increasingly expensive with her subsequent surgeries and beautification. The blonde quickly became a celebrity, making money on her extravagant appearance.

Just a few years earlier Shilia would have probably laughed heartily, if someone had told her that this was how her life would look like. Sometimes it scared her when she thought how far she'd gone and she was afraid she was losing control over her own desires. Shilia still felt insatiable and wanted more, almost as if she were feeding on Paul's, as well as other people's, desire and shock caused by her numerous enhancements. She already knew that she modified her sexy body to fulfill her boyfriend's lust. Most of the time she perceived it as an expression of love, devotion and care. However sometimes her mind was clouded with the thoughts of that she had done it for the purpose of satisfying her ego, Shilia's primitive desire to dominate and make sure her man would never be turned by anyone else.





Paul was looking at his sleeping girlfriend lying on her side, so that she could breathe more freely. Two balloon breasts arranged one on top of the other like soft pillows. He thought about how much his life had changed since that memorable Halloween night. His partner kept enhancing, filling her breasts with liters and liters of saline and doing everything to become a living erotic fantasy. He thought about her almost all the time, hardly focusing on anything else. He'd be deliriously happy if he could spend every second of his life in the company of Shilia and her amazing jugs. Every time he came home and she greeted him at the door, Paul was surprised how enormous her breasts were, how voluminous she made them for him, how much space they occupied and how heavy they were. He would hold his breath for a few seconds and surrender to their sexual power. He knew that no other woman would ever satisfy his desires. Sometimes Shilia's incredible power over him sent massive shivers down his spine. It terrified Paul how effortlessly she excited him, touching his weak spots with surgical precision. If she wanted she could drive him to madness.

"Good morning," he said, when he saw that she opened her eyes.

"You know what I'm going to do today, don't you?" She said, grabbing her boobs. "Dr. Cameron said that my breasts healed well after the last enhancement. I'm going to take advantage of that and see how many times these huge tits will bring you to orgasm. Hmmm, guess how many, honey. Three, five, ten perhaps? Each of my implants is filled with twelve liters of saline. Together they weigh up fifty three pounds," she said, stroking the taut skin.

Suddenly everything went black for Paul and he had to lean his back against the wall. Of course, he knew all of her numbers and details. Shilia did not say anything new. The way she said that, on the other hand, was a completely different thing. His lover was proud of her extreme shapes and the effect they had on him that he suddenly felt an overwhelming surge of excitement.

"You love the idea so much?" The big-boobed blonde asked her man.

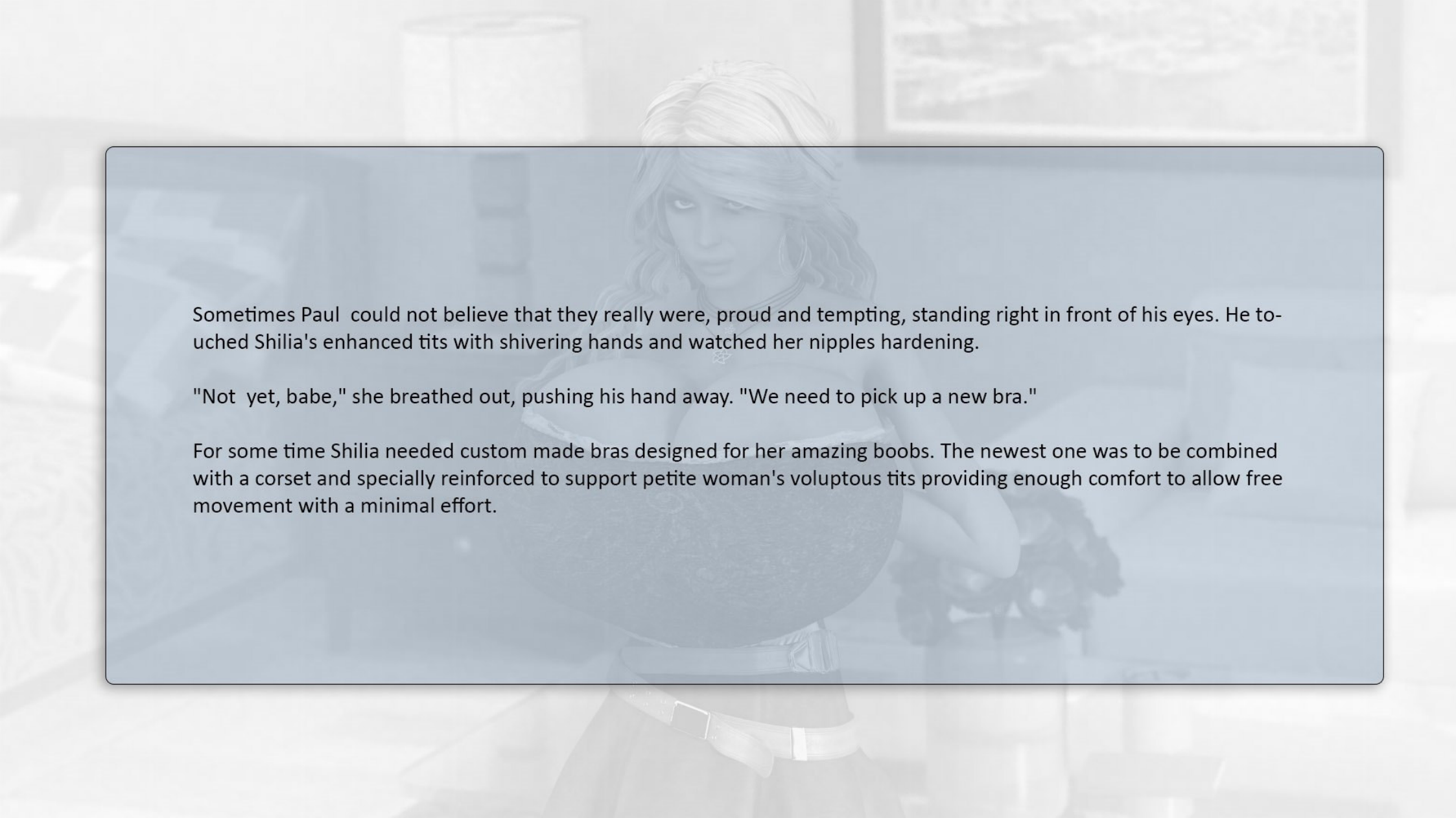
"If you don't stop, I'll leave you alone in this bed," Paul warned Shilia.

She recently had difficulty getting up without her boyfriend's help and support he gave to her back.

"I know you want it too," she said and held out her slender arm toward him.

Together they lifted voluptuous body to a sitting position. Huge breasts rested on her knees and completely hid her flat stomach. Their size seemed overwhelming, almost unrealistic.





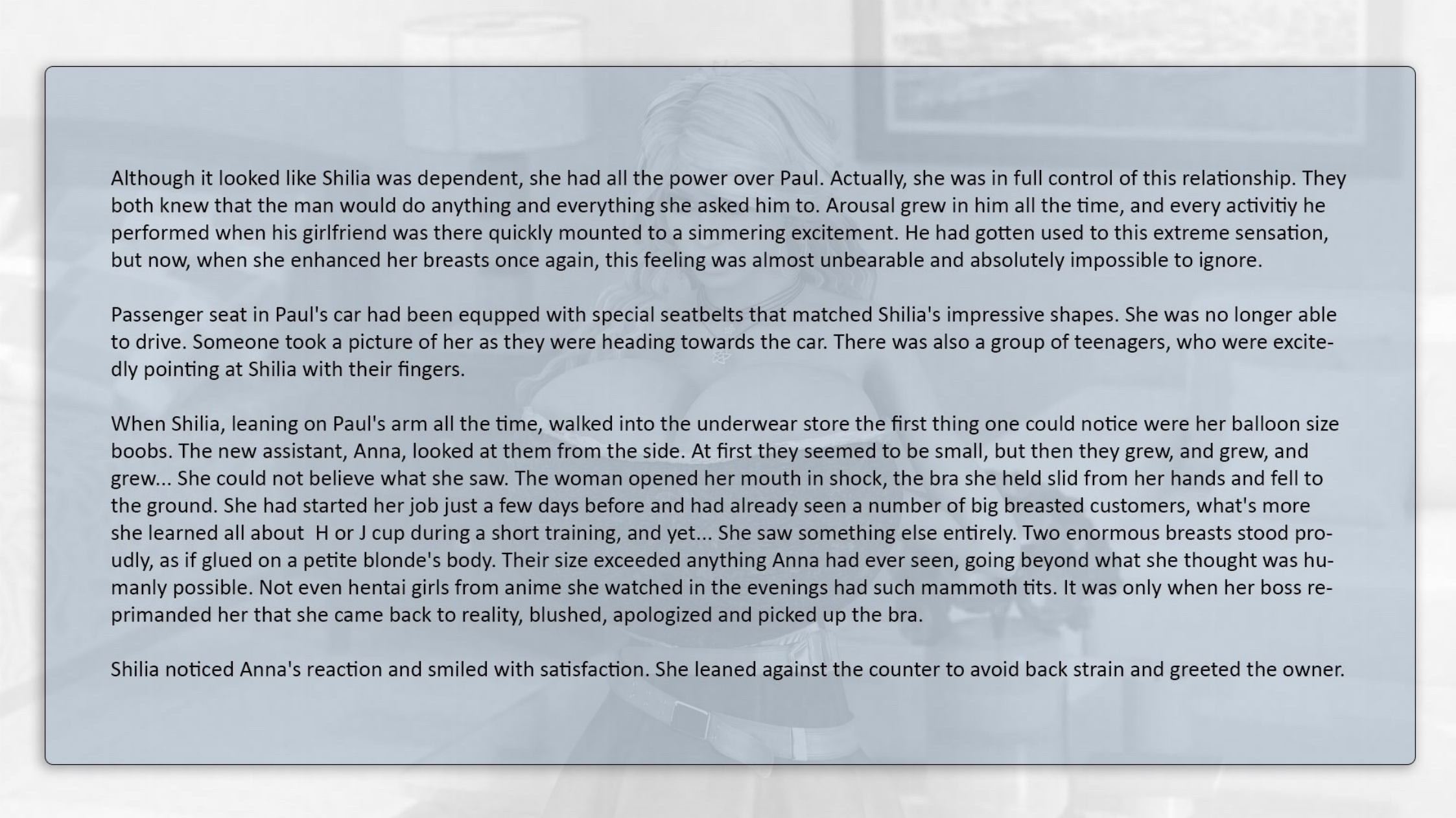
Sometimes Paul could not believe that they really were, proud and tempting, standing right in front of his eyes. He touched Shilia's enhanced tits with shivering hands and watched her nipples hardening.

"Not yet, babe," she breathed out, pushing his hand away. "We need to pick up a new bra."

For some time Shilia needed custom made bras designed for her amazing boobs. The newest one was to be combined with a corset and specially reinforced to support petite woman's voluptuous tits providing enough comfort to allow free movement with a minimal effort.

Paul helped Shilia to her feet. He could not suppress a groan of excitement when she leaned against him with her huge breasts and he could feel the firmness and weight of her magnificent tits. The man helped Shilia with her old bra. Despite its amazing size - and more fabrics used on its production than that of a typical dress - it was far too small to support the mindblowing twelve thousand milliliters now adorning Shilia's petite body. Paul prepared breakfast (Shilia was no longer able to cook or move freely around the kitchen), and helped her put the shoes and top on.





Although it looked like Shilia was dependent, she had all the power over Paul. Actually, she was in full control of this relationship. They both knew that the man would do anything and everything she asked him to. Arousal grew in him all the time, and every activity he performed when his girlfriend was there quickly mounted to a simmering excitement. He had gotten used to this extreme sensation, but now, when she enhanced her breasts once again, this feeling was almost unbearable and absolutely impossible to ignore.

Passenger seat in Paul's car had been equipped with special seatbelts that matched Shilia's impressive shapes. She was no longer able to drive. Someone took a picture of her as they were heading towards the car. There was also a group of teenagers, who were excitedly pointing at Shilia with their fingers.

When Shilia, leaning on Paul's arm all the time, walked into the underwear store the first thing one could notice were her balloon size boobs. The new assistant, Anna, looked at them from the side. At first they seemed to be small, but then they grew, and grew, and grew... She could not believe what she saw. The woman opened her mouth in shock, the bra she held slid from her hands and fell to the ground. She had started her job just a few days before and had already seen a number of big breasted customers, what's more she learned all about H or J cup during a short training, and yet... She saw something else entirely. Two enormous breasts stood proudly, as if glued on a petite blonde's body. Their size exceeded anything Anna had ever seen, going beyond what she thought was humanly possible. Not even hentai girls from anime she watched in the evenings had such mammoth tits. It was only when her boss reprimanded her that she came back to reality, blushed, apologized and picked up the bra.

Shilia noticed Anna's reaction and smiled with satisfaction. She leaned against the counter to avoid back strain and greeted the owner.



Paul watched with fascination as his partner put on the new bra. The bodice emphasized her slim waist, wide shoulder straps evenly balanced weight on both shoulders and robust design of the cups supported her enormous chest in a firm manner. The girl took a short walk around the store to see how the new purchase fit her enhanced body, exchanged a few comments with the store managers and occasionally threw him a knowing smile. Meanwhile, he tried to calm down and hide his growing excitement.



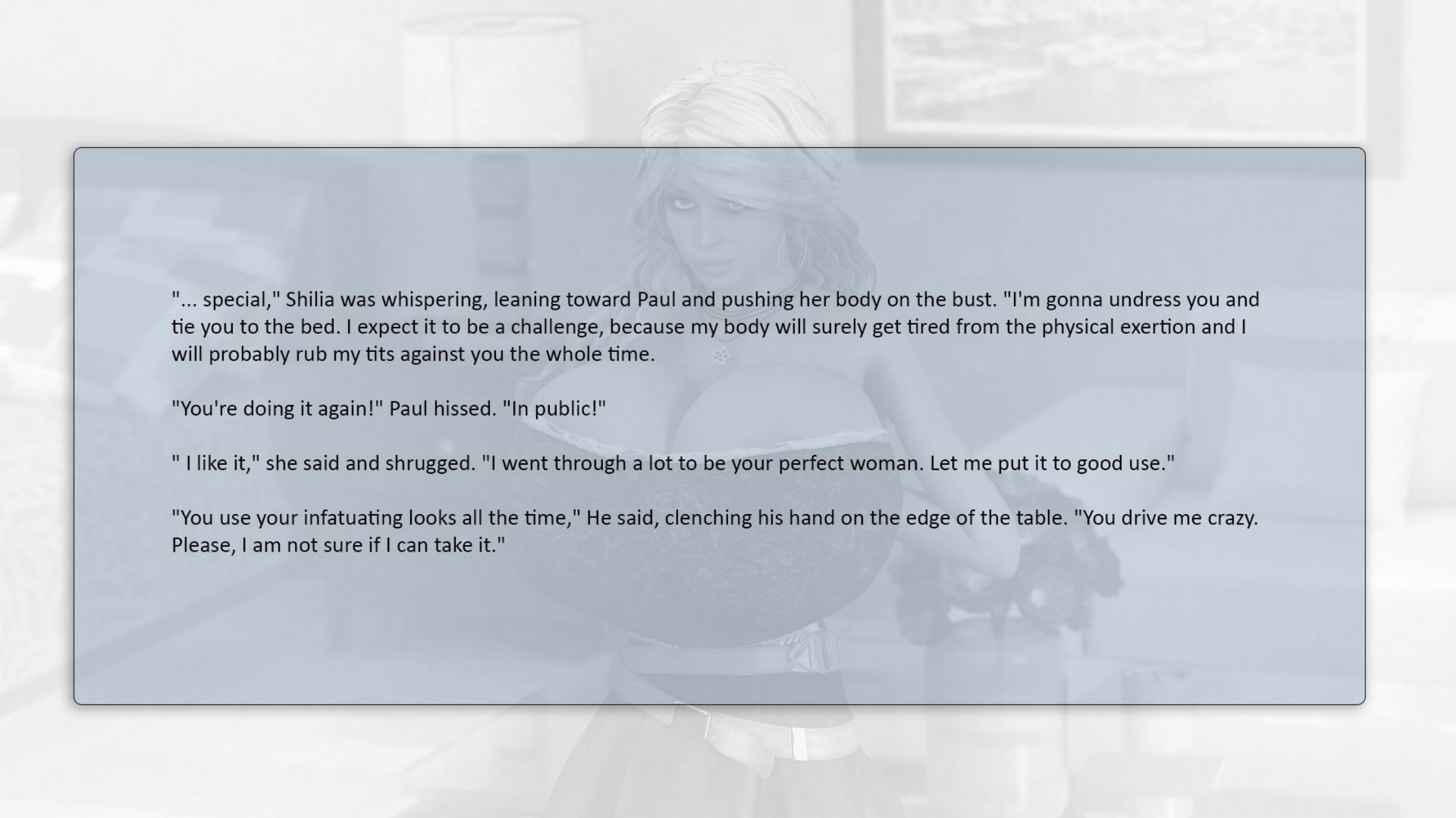
Before & After



They had dinner in a nice restaurant downtown. Shilia, as usual, caused a lot of turmoil among guests and waiters. She was wearing her new bra, so she moved with much greater ease than before. When she sat down her breasts shaped into two hills resting on top of the table, which made it difficult for her to reach the food they ordered.

The only thing that Paul wanted was to go home - he wasn't able to calmly endure the view of magnificent breast implants filled to the extremes. The only thing he could think of was sex. He was eating without even savouring the taste of ordered dishes, his eyes fixed on Shilia's insanely large tits all the time. His member was so hard and pulsating with lust it was hurting him. He wiped the sweat from his brow and tried to focus on his girlfriend's words.



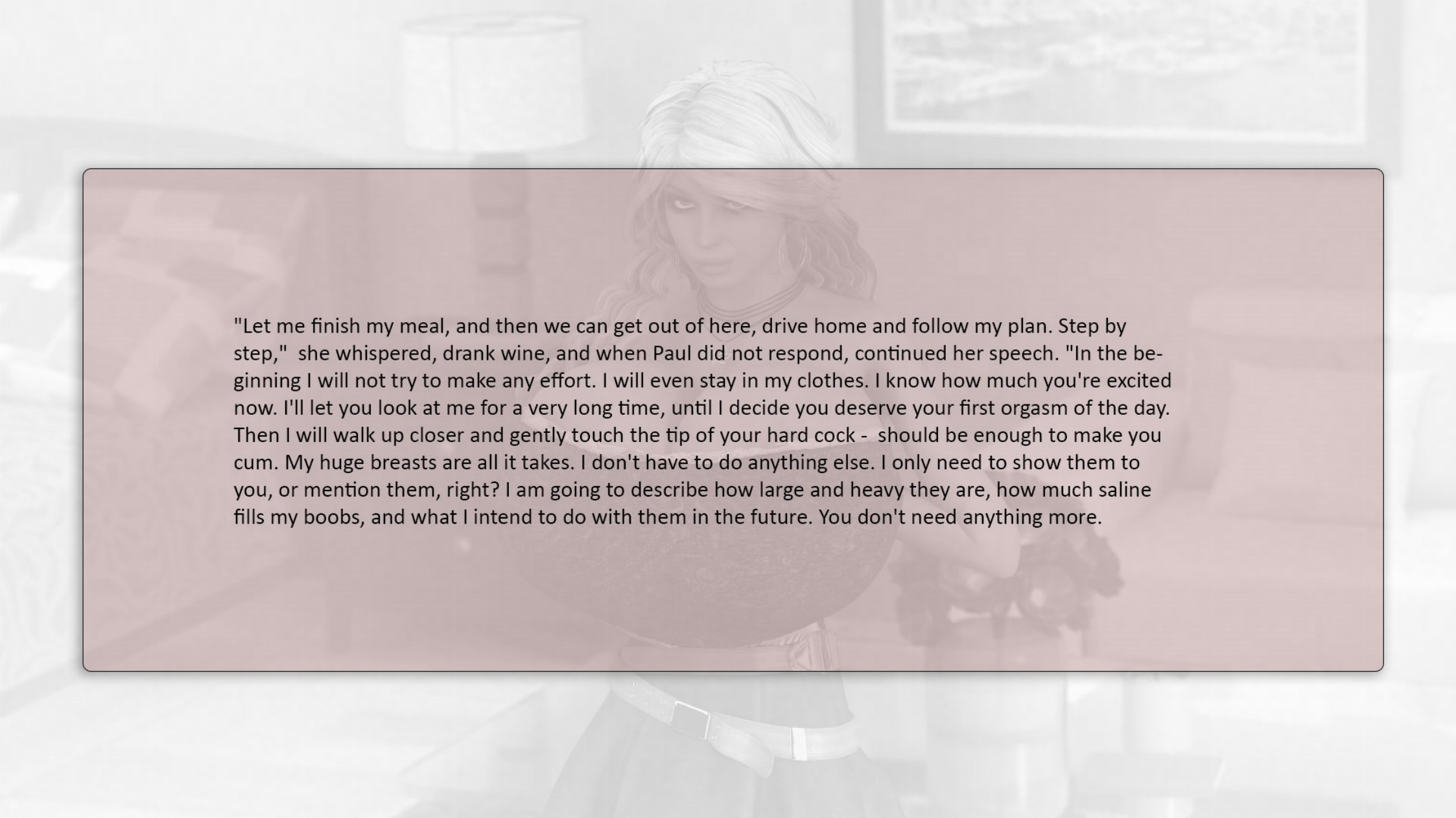


"... special," Shilia was whispering, leaning toward Paul and pushing her body on the bust. "I'm gonna undress you and tie you to the bed. I expect it to be a challenge, because my body will surely get tired from the physical exertion and I will probably rub my tits against you the whole time.

"You're doing it again!" Paul hissed. "In public!"

" I like it," she said and shrugged. "I went through a lot to be your perfect woman. Let me put it to good use."

"You use your infatuating looks all the time," He said, clenching his hand on the edge of the table. "You drive me crazy. Please, I am not sure if I can take it."

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is shown from the chest up, looking downwards with a serious expression. She is wearing a dark, patterned top and a white belt. The background is a dimly lit room with a lamp and a framed picture on the wall.

"Let me finish my meal, and then we can get out of here, drive home and follow my plan. Step by step," she whispered, drank wine, and when Paul did not respond, continued her speech. "In the beginning I will not try to make any effort. I will even stay in my clothes. I know how much you're excited now. I'll let you look at me for a very long time, until I decide you deserve your first orgasm of the day. Then I will walk up closer and gently touch the tip of your hard cock - should be enough to make you cum. My huge breasts are all it takes. I don't have to do anything else. I only need to show them to you, or mention them, right? I am going to describe how large and heavy they are, how much saline fills my boobs, and what I intend to do with them in the future. You don't need anything more.

"You're done?" Paul groaned.

"Oh no!" Shilia laughed. Her breasts bulged and stretched the blouse. "I've just started! Next, I'm going to undress and play with my tits. I'll give you a few minutes to make your cock erect and then I will lead you to your climax for the second time. Then it will be a little more challenging and definitely more interesting. I will slide your penis between my boobs and I will move them all along its' length so it will be hard once again. Surely you will be tired by that time and you will probably ask for a short break, or a glass of water. Keep in mind that I will tie you up, so it is up to me to decide when we're done. I'll tell you how humongous my breasts are, I will put those tits on your thighs to make you feel the weight of my devotion for you. You will cum between my breasts. It will be the third one. I'll wear you down but I'm sure you want it. Then I will take your cock in my mouth. You like my new lips, don't you? They are so soft and plump," she said, and licked her recently enhanced thick shiny lips. "I will swallow your cum, but I surely will not let you rest. I will make your penis hard and throbbing once again and impale my tight wet pussy onto it. My big fake tits will block your view. I will slide your cock in me and I will start moving, slowly lifting the fifty three pounds attached to my chest. Until you come again. Do you like my plan?" She asked. "Because I like it very much."

For a few seconds, Paul remained silent, unable to utter a word. His manhood was throbbing in his trousers, his face was hot and flushed and he felt he was sweating profusely.

"I don't think it's possible," he groaned.

"Let's go," Shilia abruptly stood up, her left tit hit the glass, which fell off the table and shattered on the floor.

She pretended that nothing had happened and left without looking back. Paul had to master his incredible when he was paying for half-eaten dinner and apologizing for the mess.



Shilia did as she said. She tied her boyfriend to the bed and tormented him by denying the man any orgasm. Paul had the impression that his testicles and rigid member were about to explode with lust. He wondered whether he could cum without his lover touching him. In the end, he begged for her caresses. Shilia smiled, pleased with the power he had over him. He did not know how much time had passed before she leaned over him and gently gripped his penis with her slender fingers. He orgasmed long and intensely. The pain of denial turned into pleasure and filled his whole body, until it seemed that there was nothing left.

"Foreplay is over," she whispered and stroked his belly wet from the man's sticky sperm.

He felt exhausted and happy, her words barely reaching his ears. After such intense climax Paul doubted Shilia could make him hard once again. He was breathing heavily and savoring the post-orgasmic bliss.

"Look at me," she ordered and turned the man's chin her way. "We have only just started. I will not let you rest now. Look at my huge tits, filled with twenty-four liters of saline. I enhanced them to this insane volume only for you, so look at them now!"

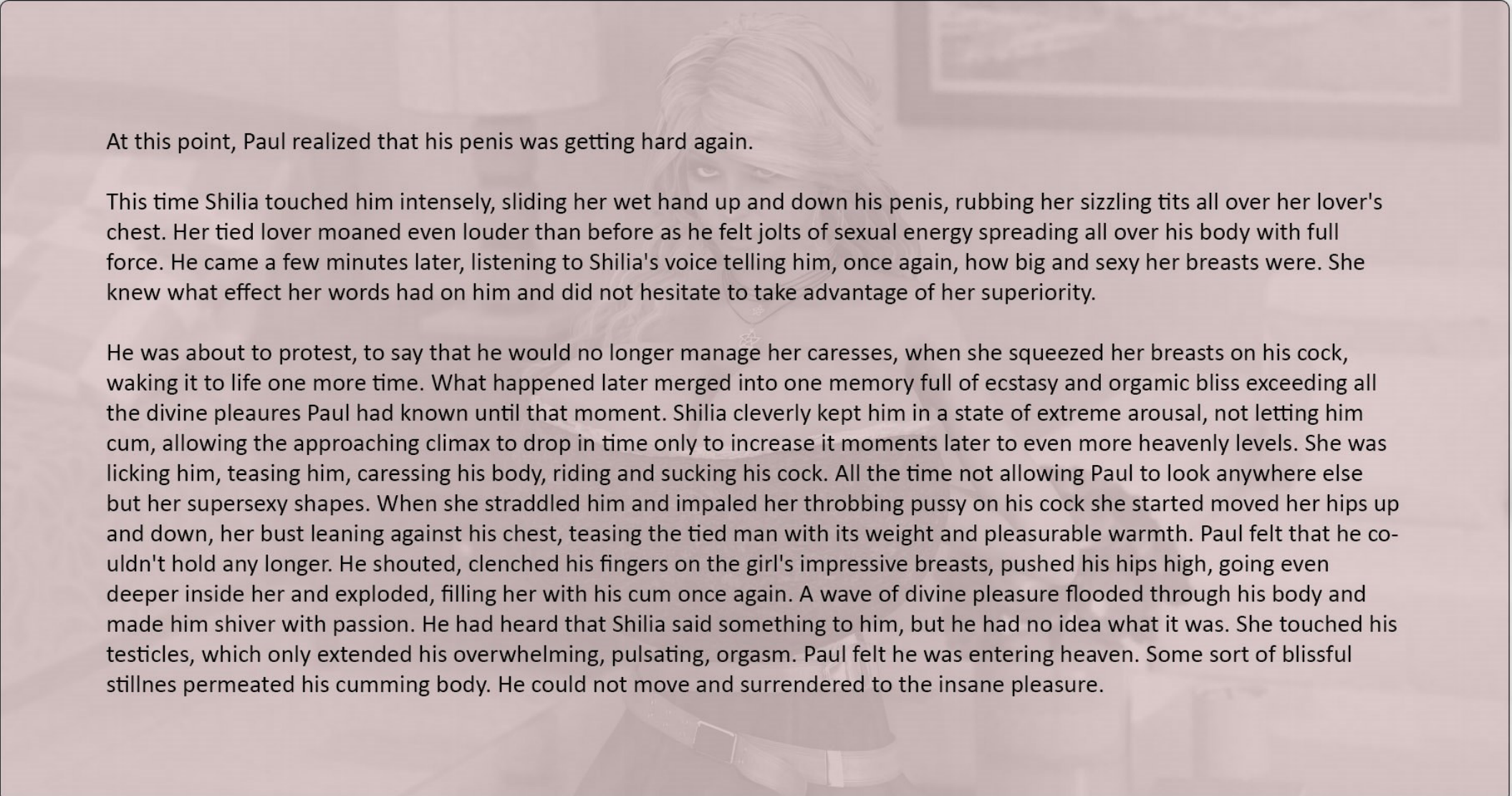


Paul obediently turned his gaze toward her breasts. Every time he wondered, how supremely big they were. He watched as Shilia undressed, revealing the taut skin, incredibly long cleavage and round sideboobs, protruding beyond the frame of her slender body.

She looked at his manhood and a wide grin appeared on her full lips.

"Much better now," she commented.





At this point, Paul realized that his penis was getting hard again.

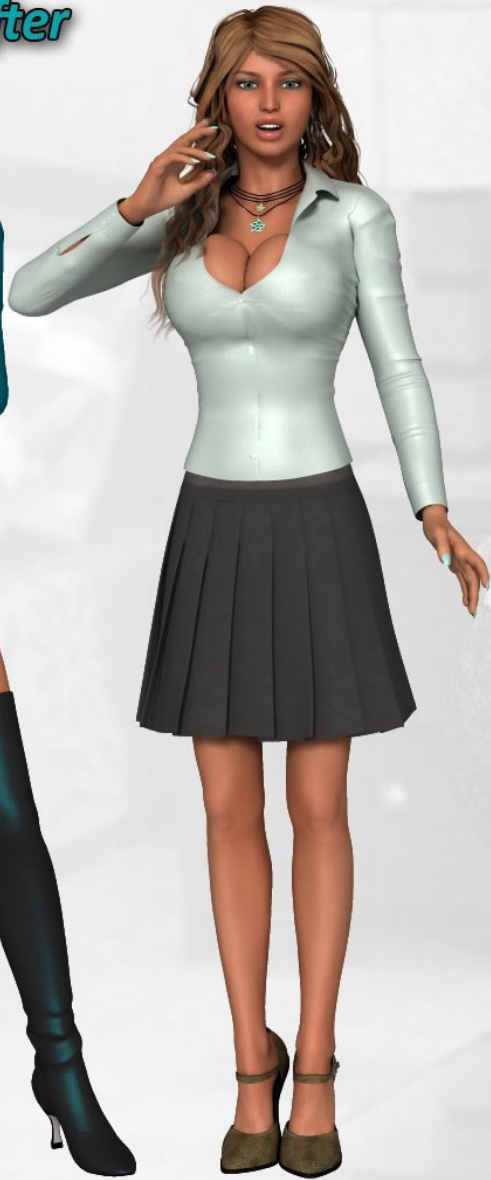
This time Shilia touched him intensely, sliding her wet hand up and down his penis, rubbing her sizzling tits all over her lover's chest. Her tied lover moaned even louder than before as he felt jolts of sexual energy spreading all over his body with full force. He came a few minutes later, listening to Shilia's voice telling him, once again, how big and sexy her breasts were. She knew what effect her words had on him and did not hesitate to take advantage of her superiority.

He was about to protest, to say that he would no longer manage her caresses, when she squeezed her breasts on his cock, waking it to life one more time. What happened later merged into one memory full of ecstasy and orgasmic bliss exceeding all the divine pleasures Paul had known until that moment. Shilia cleverly kept him in a state of extreme arousal, not letting him cum, allowing the approaching climax to drop in time only to increase it moments later to even more heavenly levels. She was licking him, teasing him, caressing his body, riding and sucking his cock. All the time not allowing Paul to look anywhere else but her supersexy shapes. When she straddled him and impaled her throbbing pussy on his cock she started moving her hips up and down, her bust leaning against his chest, teasing the tied man with its weight and pleasurable warmth. Paul felt that he couldn't hold any longer. He shouted, clenched his fingers on the girl's impressive breasts, pushed his hips high, going even deeper inside her and exploded, filling her with his cum once again. A wave of divine pleasure flooded through his body and made him shiver with passion. He had heard that Shilia said something to him, but he had no idea what it was. She touched his testicles, which only extended his overwhelming, pulsating, orgasm. Paul felt he was entering heaven. Some sort of blissful stillness permeated his cumming body. He could not move and surrendered to the insane pleasure.

The man had never before lost consciousness and was surprised to discover what a pleasant feeling it was. Shilia's sexy body shapes were etched under his eyelids, he felt her body pressing hard on top of his own sweaty one. He had no idea that once he regains consciousness, his lover would expect even more from him. Shilia's appetite was insatiable.



Before & After



Before & After





THE END

Thank you for reading!