

Candy

for the sugar daddy



- Bimbofication
- Breast expansion
- Ass expansion
- Lips expansion
- Sex drugs
- Enhanced libido
- Bimbo outfits

Bimbo - sugar daddy relationship

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Bimbofication

Breast expansion

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Bimbo - sugar daddy relationship

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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

Mitch Costner returned to his home in Glitter Town.

“Candy, Rickie called me. You took Passion again and you wandered around the city without my permission,” he said to his girlfriend.

“Oh, excuse me, daddy. I’m such a silly bimbo that I cannot control myself...”

“You know how Passion works. After taking it, your erotic fantasies become far more intense and...”



“And sex is so nice! It was great when Rickie fucked me. You are not angry that I do it with other guys, right? I had so many orgasms, one by one, I felt so terrific!”



BONUS PICTURE FROM 'GLITTER TOWN'



“Don’t you remember what happened a few weeks ago when you walked through the city trashed on Passion?”

Candy bit her chubby lip and played with blonde hair.

“Yeah... I went to the club, met some guys there. After that, we all went to the house one of them lived in, and I fucked them all night long...”



“It was dangerous! They could hurt you, don’t you realize that? Promise me next time, you’ll walk through the city with your friends.”

“Yes, daddy, but don’t get angry with me, please. I know I was a naughty girl. I’ll give you a blowjob, okay?”

Candy knelt in front of Mitch and got his zipper down. She sighed with delight as the penis grew in her hands.

"I love your dick," she moaned. "It's so big and hard..."

She stared hungrily at the penis as if it were the greatest thing in the world.

"I'm so horny when I look at it... Let me take him in my mouth, please..."

Mitch nodded. Candy sighed, moistened her full lips, and began to lick the penis from the base to the very tip.

"I'm still mad at you, Candy," he said, moving his hips steadily. "You are in the middle of a bimbo training, you know you should be compliant. Now, stick out your ass, I'll fuck your narrow hole."

"Oh, thank you, daddy," she said.

A moment later, she felt the penis spread her hole vigorously. She loved to be used like a whore.

"I want to be a good bimbo," she moaned. "I already have a prominent butt and big boobs inflated with saline. My enlarged lips are always ready for a blowjob. It's all for you, daddy, so that you'll be satisfied with me! I put on heavy makeup, wear too-tight pink outfits, and..."

Talking about it made her even more excited. She felt a drop of sweat running down her spine.

"A submissive mind is a part of the perfect bimbo. You're still defending yourself against it, Candy," he said, going deeper and deeper into her.

“I'll try more, give me one more chance. For you... For you...”

The girl moaned, rolling her eyes and gasping for air.

“I'll pump up my lips even more to give you better blowjobs and...”

She paused to moan lengthily. She was so close to come.

“...and I'll enlarge my butt to make it more pleasant to fuck... Oh yeah, it's gonna be huge, daddy... I'll do it for you to be a good bimbo... I'll ask the doctor to give me even bigger implants... I'll look like a slut...”

Candy screamed, shaken by an orgasm. She moved her hips violently to feel the hard, hot penis within her.

“That's right...” Mitch said. “That's what we will do, my little bitch.”

Candy felt the hot sperm pouring into her hole. She'll become the perfect bimbo for her daddy.





Resting after sex, Mitch recalled how she looked like when they met. She was slim, petite, and neat, yet she wasn't even close to the girl she became thanks to him. Even then, she dreamed about radical changes in her appearance. Everyone around her would treat her like a horny, silly bimbo – that thought excited her.

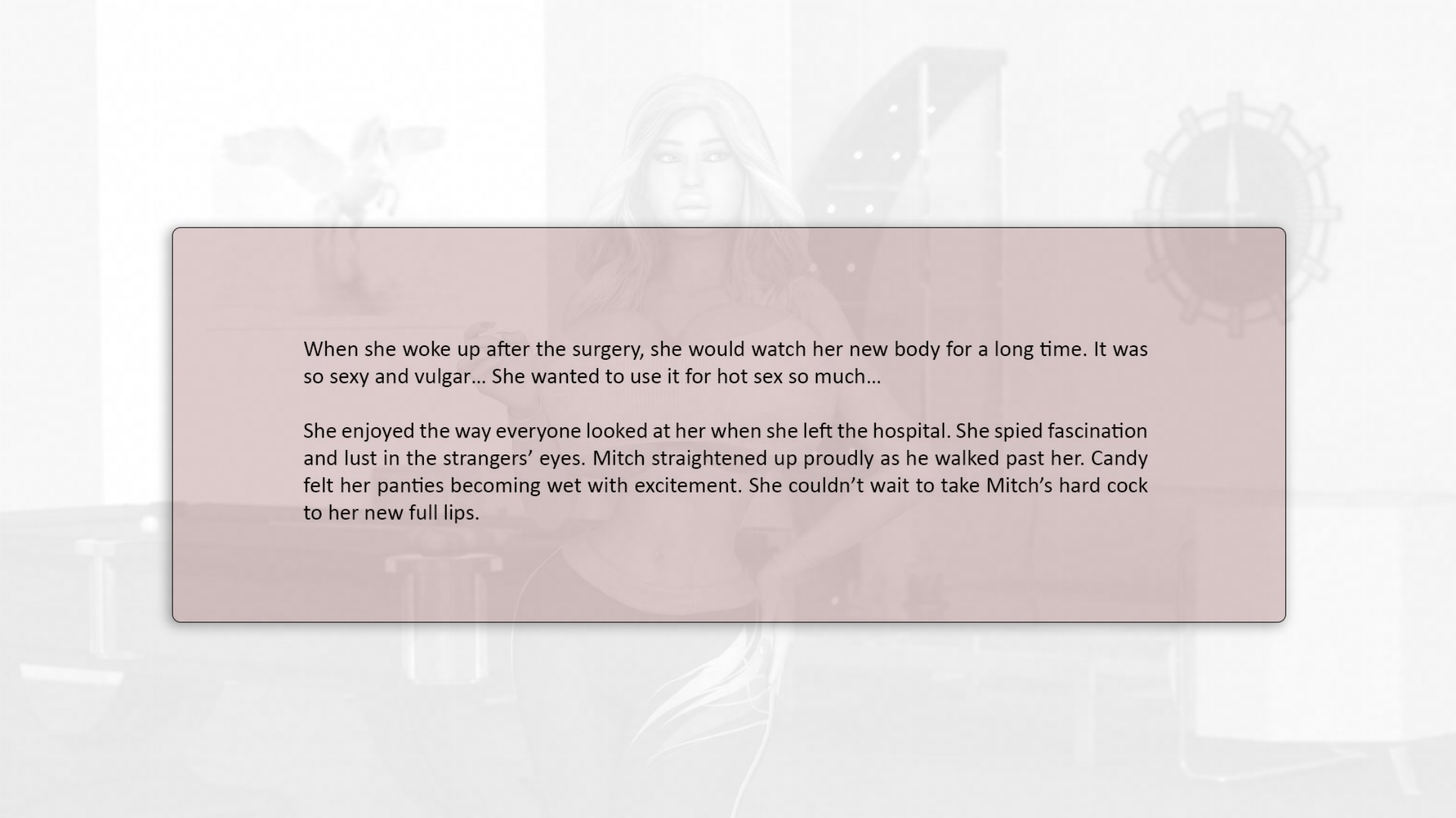
He was happy to imagine what she could turn into in a few months or years.

On the way to the hospital, Candy didn't close her mouth-- the entire time, she was babbling about how sexy she would look after the surgeries.

"My buttocks will be big and sexy! My tits will be massive and firm, like two balloons inflated to the limit. Well, with fuller lips, I'll have a third hole to fuck," she giggled.

After she was prepped for the surgery, she fantasized about how dramatically her body would change, and she tried to control her excitement.





When she woke up after the surgery, she would watch her new body for a long time. It was so sexy and vulgar... She wanted to use it for hot sex so much...

She enjoyed the way everyone looked at her when she left the hospital. She spied fascination and lust in the strangers' eyes. Mitch straightened up proudly as he walked past her. Candy felt her panties becoming wet with excitement. She couldn't wait to take Mitch's hard cock to her new full lips.

When the doctors eventually decided that Candy could have sex, the girl was so horny that nothing could satisfy her.

“I would like to go to the club, take Passion, and let all those guys fuck me hard! Please, let me do it... You come back home from work so late, and I spend all day masturbating with the toys you’ve bought me, but that's not enough! Please, daddy...”

“Okay,” Mitch finally agreed. “But I want you to turn on the live stream when you do it, okay?”

Candy nodded enthusiastically, then kissed him passionately.

“Thank you. I promise I’ll be a good bimbo.”

“And you'll give me a blowjob before you leave,” he said.

“Oh, of course, daddy, my lips are ready all the time to suck your dick”, Candy said and started to unzip his pants.



BONUS PICTURE FROM 'GLITTER TOWN'

A few hours later, Mitch was sitting comfortably in the chair and felt his penis getting harder in his pants again. On the phone's screen, he watched Candy serve several men at once. They used all her holes, squeezed her new giant breasts, patted on the large butt, and kissed her bulbous lips. The girl's skin was damp with sweat and sperm, her cheeks pink, her eyes misty. She jumped, riding one of the men while doing a handjob to the other two.

He heard her shouting: "Yes, daddy, I did it for you, oh yes, fuck me harder! I'm your silly, horny bimbo!"

He felt he could barely control his excitement, yet he didn't want to masturbate. When Candy comes back, he'll use her body.

In the end, the girl was so exhausted that she couldn't even stand up. Mitch was waiting for her at the doorstep. Candy exited the taxi supported by two friends. There was a smile of satisfaction on her face, though her muscles were trembling with fatigue.

"You were a very good bimbo, I'm so proud of you," Mitch said, stroking her head as they entered the house. "I've bought you a gift, open it."

“Oh dear! Thank you, daddy! It’s so big!” she exclaimed taking the dildo out of the package. “I will use it and imagine it's your penis!”

“Try it now.”

“Now? I'm so tired...”

“Really? You're horny all the time! Come on, spread your legs, I'll help you.”





Candy took off the excitement-smelling clothes and showed her pussy which was pink after several hours of sex. Mitch put on some latex gloves and pressed a transparent liquid onto his hands.

“But I'm still wet,” Candy said.

“It's not a lube. It's Passion in the form of an ointment.”

Mitch massaged the substance into the girl's pussy. At first, she felt a chill, but after a moment, a familiar thrill pierced her. While her orifice warmed up and swelled, her breathing accelerated and blushes reappeared on her cheeks. Passion intensified her fantasies...

What she wanted the most in the world was to be a lean, perverse bimbo, a toy that obeys his man, a sex doll inflated with saline who is treated like a foolish, slutty whore...

She reached for the dildo and shoved it into her pussy.

“Oh yeah...” she moaned. “So good... I want you to fuck me very hard, daddy... I want to feel you inside me... Only your penis can really satisfy me...”

“Do you like Passion in this form?”

“Oh, yes, very much!”

“Your pussy will get bigger because of it, you know that?”

“Really? Will I be even more perverse?”

The drug circulated in her veins, reinforcing her craziest erotic fantasies.

“I want to be even sexier,” she moaned enthusiastically, satisfying herself with the toy. “I want every guy to get a boner at my sight... To think for days how much they just want to fuck me... Oh... I need to be bigger, daddy... Have even bigger tits...”

“Do you want to fill them once again?”

“I'm so close! I'm gonna come... I'm fit only for that, I'm such a licentious whore! We will fill my tits with another portion of saline, they will be gigantic and heavy... And then, we will also enlarge my ass to make it better for fucking. You will be happy with me, I promise. I'll be your perfect bimbo!”



Candy's eyes turned upward, her face contorted with pleasure and effort. The juice-covered toy slid in and out of her pussy. The girl moaned, bit her lip, and closed her eyes.

"Yes, Candy, you'll do it for me," Mitch said. "You'll get another surgery and become even sexier for me."

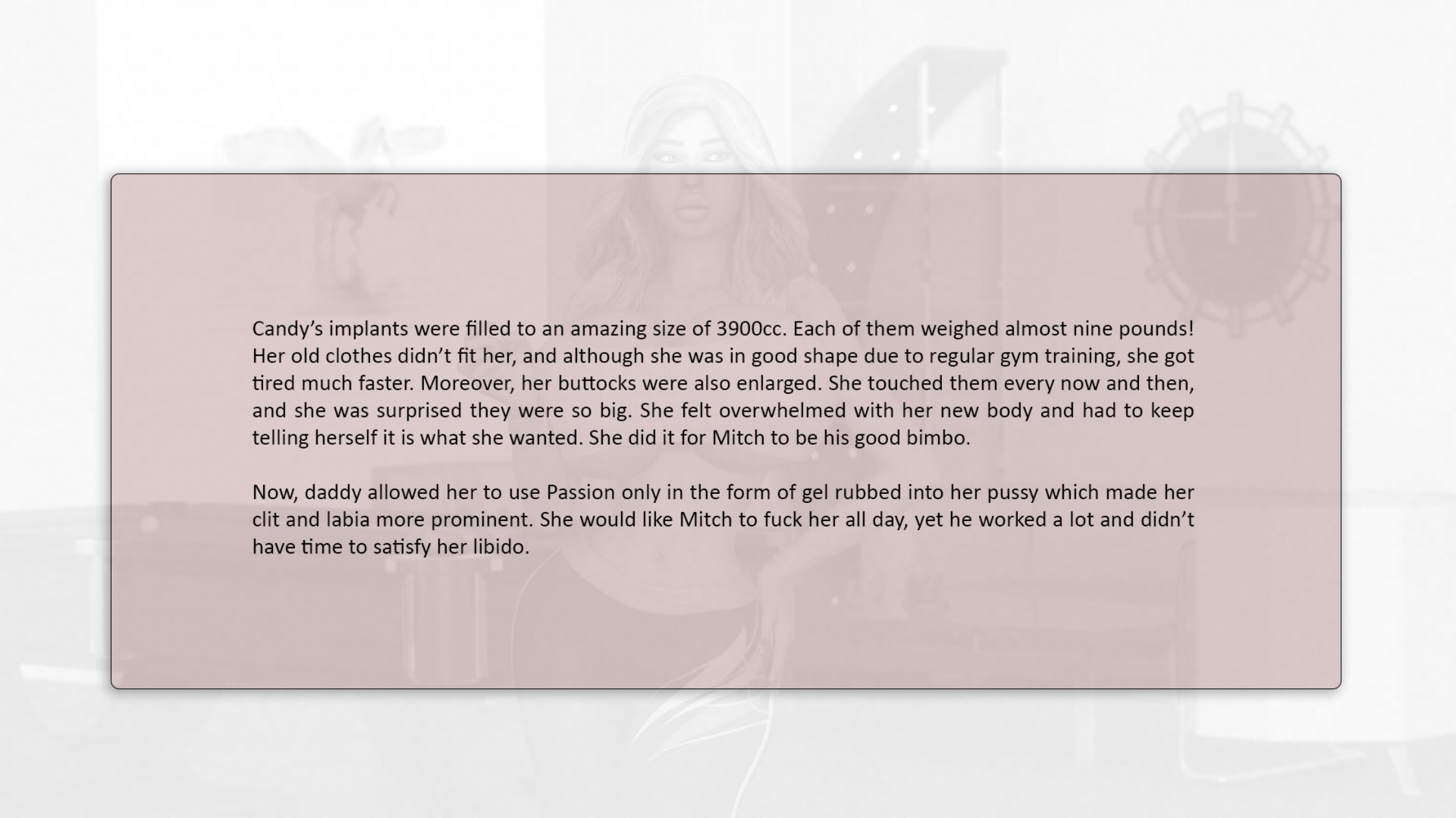
Candy's whole body tensed, and a long moan escaped her mouth.

"Oh, how wonderful, that... Yeah..." she sighed.

Mitch watched as she convulsively clenched her hands, her large breasts with hardened nipples waved, and her blurred eyes turned. Finally, with a smile on her face, she fell onto the floor. She didn't even have the strength to pull the toy out of the swollen pussy.

Before & After





Candy's implants were filled to an amazing size of 3900cc. Each of them weighed almost nine pounds! Her old clothes didn't fit her, and although she was in good shape due to regular gym training, she got tired much faster. Moreover, her buttocks were also enlarged. She touched them every now and then, and she was surprised they were so big. She felt overwhelmed with her new body and had to keep telling herself it is what she wanted. She did it for Mitch to be his good bimbo.

Now, daddy allowed her to use Passion only in the form of gel rubbed into her pussy which made her clit and labia more prominent. She would like Mitch to fuck her all day, yet he worked a lot and didn't have time to satisfy her libido.



She decided to go to the gym. She was annoyed since they wouldn't let her wear the clothes she liked so much-- apparently, she looked too vulgar and attracted too much attention. She also had to put on flat trainers, but obviously she could train in wedge-heeled shoes!

She stepped onto the treadmill and pressed a button. All eyes were focused on her. The gazes of horny men pleasantly tickled her skin. She laughed under her breath. She made eye contact with one of the observers, waved with her manicured fingers decorated with fancy tips, and winked. When she ran, her breasts jumped painfully, and they seemed to weigh twice as much as usual! She even wondered if they could tear her top.

She pressed a few random buttons and scowled. The man who she winked at went over and asked if he could help her.

“Oh, that would be great!”

After he explained how to use the treadmill, she said:

“Can you show me how to do squats correctly?”

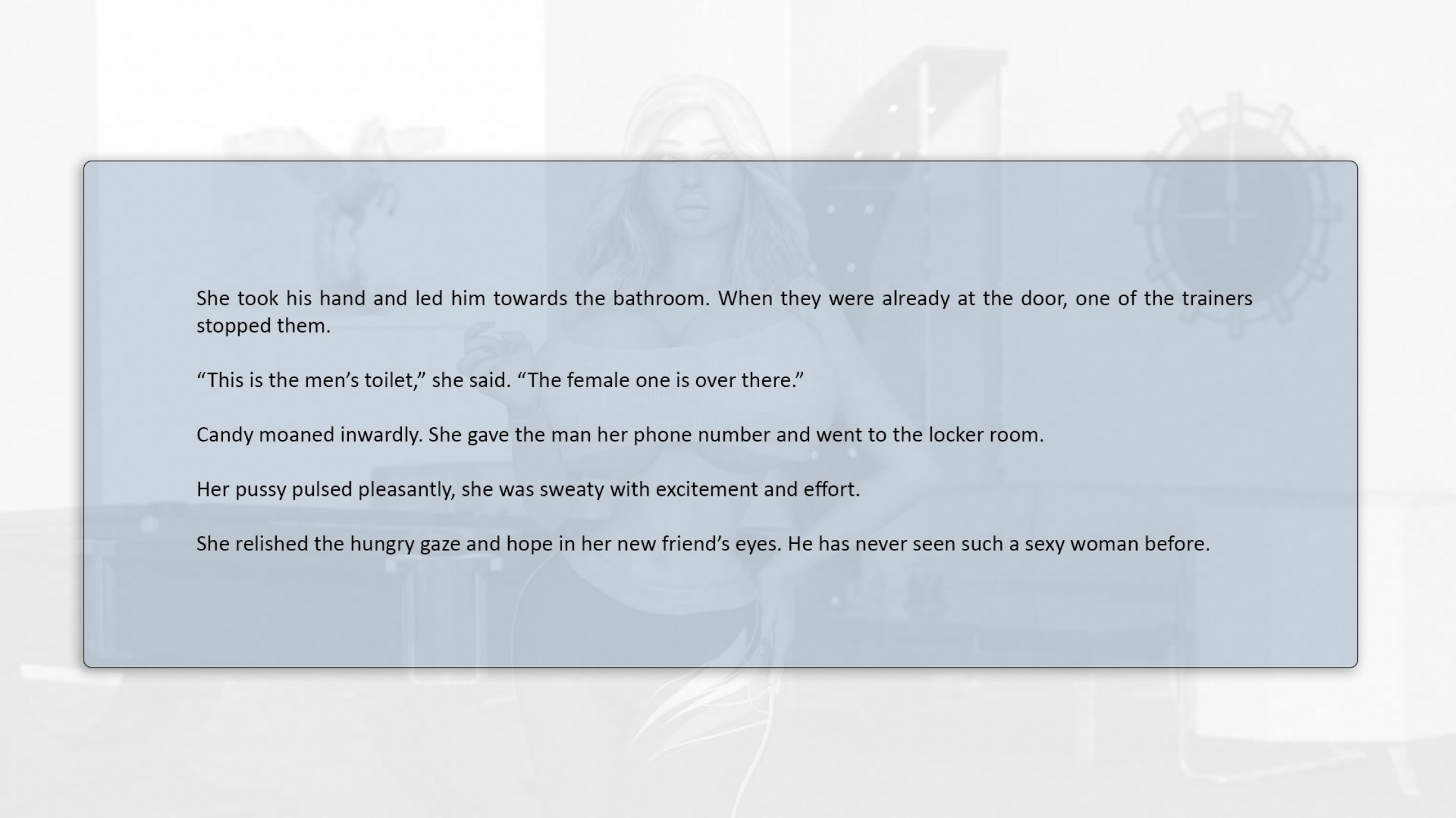
Five minutes later she was working out with a barbell, knowing perfectly well how sexy she looks.

“Oh, I’m so tired already!” she said. “Now, come to the toilet with me. I want to thank you...”

“But...”

“I’ll give you the best blowjob in your life,” she whispered.





She took his hand and led him towards the bathroom. When they were already at the door, one of the trainers stopped them.

“This is the men’s toilet,” she said. “The female one is over there.”

Candy moaned inwardly. She gave the man her phone number and went to the locker room.

Her pussy pulsed pleasantly, she was sweaty with excitement and effort.

She relished the hungry gaze and hope in her new friend’s eyes. He has never seen such a sexy woman before.

In the afternoon she met with her friends, Raven and Destiny. It was to be a meeting at home, without Passion, guys, and alcohol. Candy thought it might do her a world of good. None of her friends had any idea that Candy had recently undergone some surgeries. When she stood at the door, her friends' eyes widened, and they started badgering her.

“Daddy wanted me to get bigger, so I filled my breasts and buttocks with even bigger implants! I will do anything to please him, but sometimes I feel it’s too much,” she confessed. “He wants me to be bigger and more artificial all the time... I don’t know when it will end!”



BONUS PICTURE FROM 'GLITTER TOWN'



BONUS PICTURE FROM 'GLITTER TOWN'

She was delighted with the shocked faces of her friends and fell back into a chair with relief. She couldn't focus on playing cards. Boring! She still fantasized about the man from the gym. She pretended to smarten herself up, but actually touched her pussy which was moist and pleasantly pulsing. She was pierced by the waves of excitement shaking her body. She was breathing faster and faster, and her skin became hot.

She made mistakes all the time, and her friends admonished her to concentrate. She wanted to take Passion and give in to lust. She didn't like to control herself.

She didn't know how it happened, but soon she dropped her panties and presented the enlarged hole to her friends.

"Now, daddy lets me take Passion just in the form of gel rubbed into my pussy," she confessed. "It makes my clit and labia grow, and I'm horny all the time."



BONUS PICTURE FROM 'GLITTER TOWN'

Raven moved closer, fascinated by the sight of the moist, enlarged pussy, and touched it with the finger. Candy felt the pleasant shiver penetrating her. It flowed from her pussy and spilled all over her body. She moaned and tilted her head back.

Raven slid her finger deep into her friend's hot pussy.

“Good... It's so great! Touch me!” Candy shouted stretching her hips forward to feel Raven's fingers even deeper.

“Do you like it when I touch you this way?” Raven asked.

“Oh yes, very much, don't stop, I'm begging you!”

Raven asked what Candy liked the most, but she didn't care. The most important thing was to have her pussy filled. It didn't require any finesse or skill, it was enough that someone wanted to fuck her as long and as hard as possible.

Raven rhythmically dipped two fingers into Candy's pussy. She knew she had to satisfy her friend, otherwise Candy wouldn't be able to concentrate on anything. Candy violently gasped for air and clenched her fists on the bedsheet. After a while, she came intensely and continued to beg for more.

“Please, one more orgasm! You don't even have to do your best, just finger fuck me!”



BONUS PICTURE FROM 'GLITTER TOWN'

Raven rolled her eyes and returned to satisfying her friend.

"You're extremely horny, you know that? You shouldn't take so much Passion."

But Candy didn't listen to her. She only shouted that she needed more and more. Only after a few more orgasms she was calm enough to return to the game.



Candy and her sugar daddy sat in the doctor's waiting room. The girl spun nervously, licked her lips, and played with wisps of her blonde hair.

"Do I really have to undergo another procedure?" she whispered.

"Yes, we've talked about it already, Candy. This is a part of your training. A good bimbo should have breast implants so huge that they barely fit under her skin, and a full, sexy ass."

The girl sniffed and looked at him pleadingly.

“But it's so hard... I can't find any outfits, and when I fuck someone, I get exhausted so quickly...”

“You've mentioned so many times that you want every man to get a boner at your sight,” Mitch said irritably. “You want to be a licentious doll to fuck. So, what's going on?”



Candy just shook her head. A moment later, they entered the doctor's office.

"Her tits are supposed to be really big, fill them with as much saline as you can," Mitch ordered.

"They are already overfilled to the limit," the doctor said. "If they are to be even bigger, completely new implants will be needed."

"Will I have to undergo another surgery?" Candy was surprised.

"If you want to have even bigger breasts, yes," the doctor said. "The current implants could be damaged if we filled them even more. How much expansion are you looking for?"

"At least an additional 1000cc," Mitch said.

Candy moaned. She felt her cheeks blush and her nipples harden.

"So, in total, I will have... I will have about..."

"4900cc, silly," Mitch said. "Unless the doctor agrees on something even bigger."

"I'll ask a nurse to show you different sizes," the doctor said.

After a while, a woman came into the office carrying some huge implants. It was evident that she could barely lift them. She gasped quietly and put them on the table, then rubbed her back.

"They're really heavy," she explained, smiling at them. "I admire your decision with something like that," she said to Candy.

The girl felt her knees were trembling.

“This is 3900cc, the size you are wearing now.” The doctor pointed to the smallest implants. “If they are to be 1000cc bigger, they will look like this,” he explained, touching the shiny pouch filled with transparent liquid.

“They're very big,” Candy said.

“And these?” Mitch asked, pointing at even larger implants.

“Oh, something like that won't fit my body!” Candy protested. “How will I lift them?”

“That's 5300cc,” the doctor said. “I also have 5500cc here. Each of them weighs a lot, more than five kilograms... Is this the size you are interested in?”

“Yes,” Mitch said before Candy could speak.

The girl, mesmerised, stared at the implants. She couldn't believe they were considering it seriously!

“They will have to be custom made.” The doctor pondered. “No company mass-produces implants for such a large volume... I also need to make sure what size we can get, bearing in mind your slim figure.”

“And we need even bigger butt implants,” Mitch added. “I want them to balance her breasts.”

Candy shuddered. She wanted to be a good bimbo, but wasn't that too much? She didn't want to disappoint her sugar daddy, she did everything for him. She imagined what she would look like after the surgeries and felt her pussy getting wet.



“I understand,” the doctor said. “Maybe I’ll show you some photos, and you’ll decide what kind of look you’re going for.”

Candy was looking at the photos. She felt dizzy, and her breathing quickened. If other girls could go so far, why couldn’t she?

Before & After



Candy went into the room and wiped sweat from her forehead. She didn't get used to the new shapes, it was very hard for her all the time. The new implants were a staggering size of 5500cc. What's more, her buttocks became even bigger and far more pronounced.

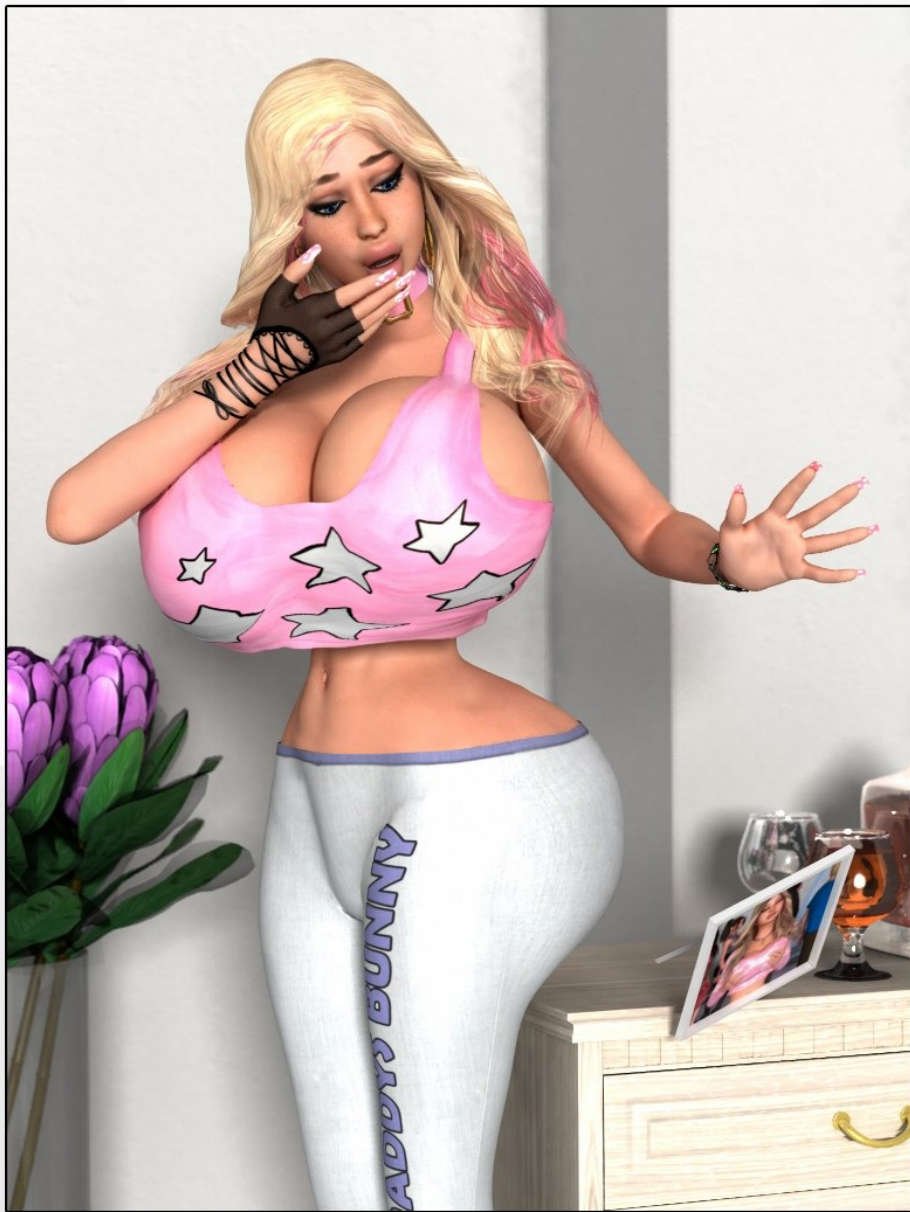
Mitch could see the outline of her hardened nipples beneath the tight blouse. Her ass barely fit in the stretchy leggings.

"I am so horny, daddy, please, fuck me now..." she moaned.

"You know what the doctors said..."

"Yes, I remember, I have to wait two more days! What's the difference, it's only 48 hours!" she cried, folded her arms, and turned sideways to him.





She accidentally knocked over a photo frame. She still forgot how big her buttocks were. The photo showed Candy a few years ago, it was hard to believe she was the same girl! A moment later, Mitch answered the phone, and it turned out that he had to go on a business trip immediately. Furiously, Candy stormed out of the room, slamming the door.

Two days later, she decided to visit one of her old friends, Owen. She knew he had just broken up with his girlfriend and he felt devastated. Mitch was supposed to be out of town for a week, and Candy missed sex. She stood at the door of Owen's apartment and smiled.

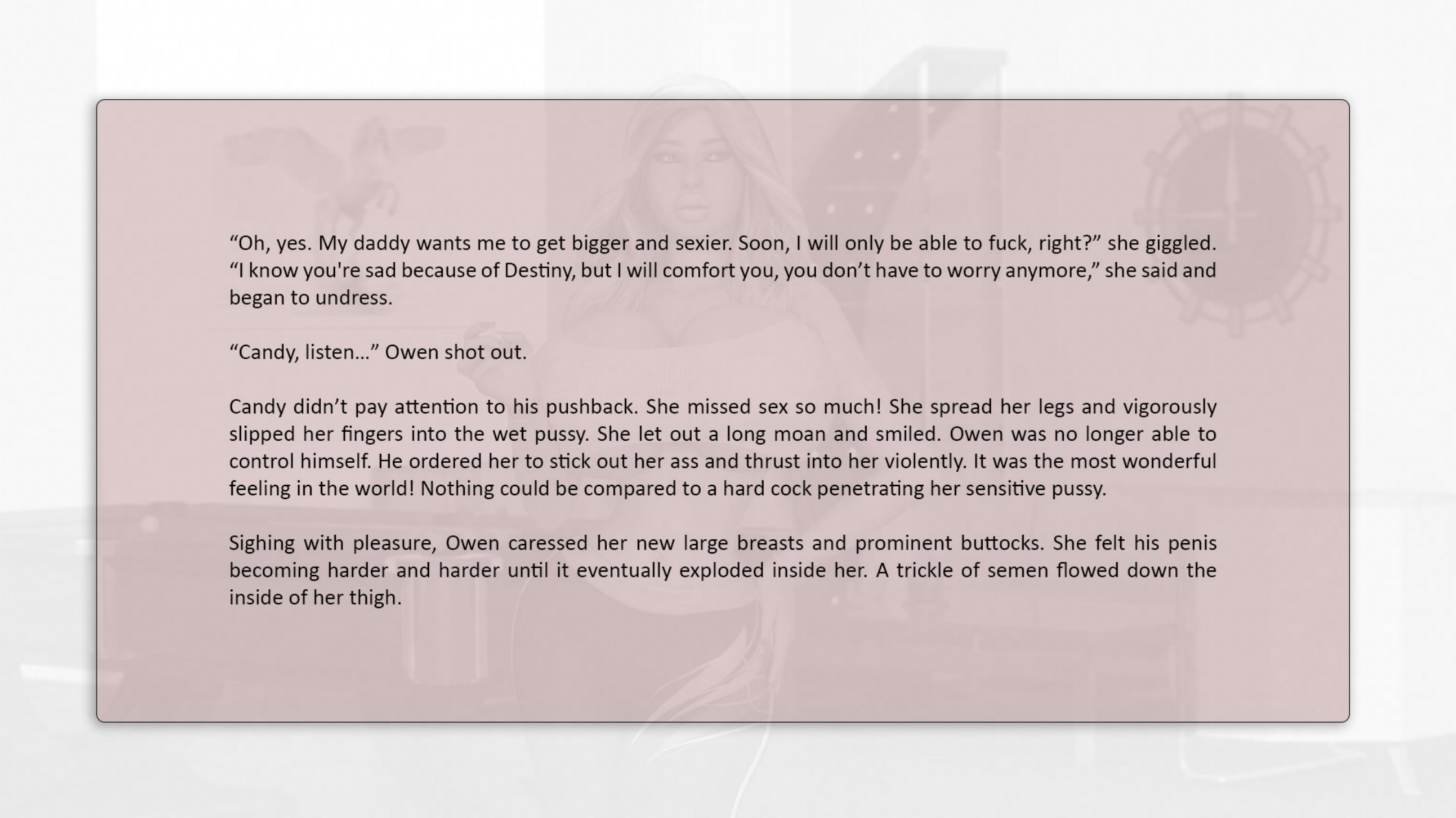
“Can I come in?” she asked.

The man's eyes widened, he held his breath and stared at Candy's tits as if he was hypnotised. She saw how excited he was and felt the wave of lust she couldn't control. She went inside.

“I had no idea you underwent another procedure,” Owen said.



BONUS PICTURE FROM 'GLITTER TOWN'



“Oh, yes. My daddy wants me to get bigger and sexier. Soon, I will only be able to fuck, right?” she giggled. “I know you're sad because of Destiny, but I will comfort you, you don't have to worry anymore,” she said and began to undress.

“Candy, listen...” Owen shot out.

Candy didn't pay attention to his pushback. She missed sex so much! She spread her legs and vigorously slipped her fingers into the wet pussy. She let out a long moan and smiled. Owen was no longer able to control himself. He ordered her to stick out her ass and thrust into her violently. It was the most wonderful feeling in the world! Nothing could be compared to a hard cock penetrating her sensitive pussy.

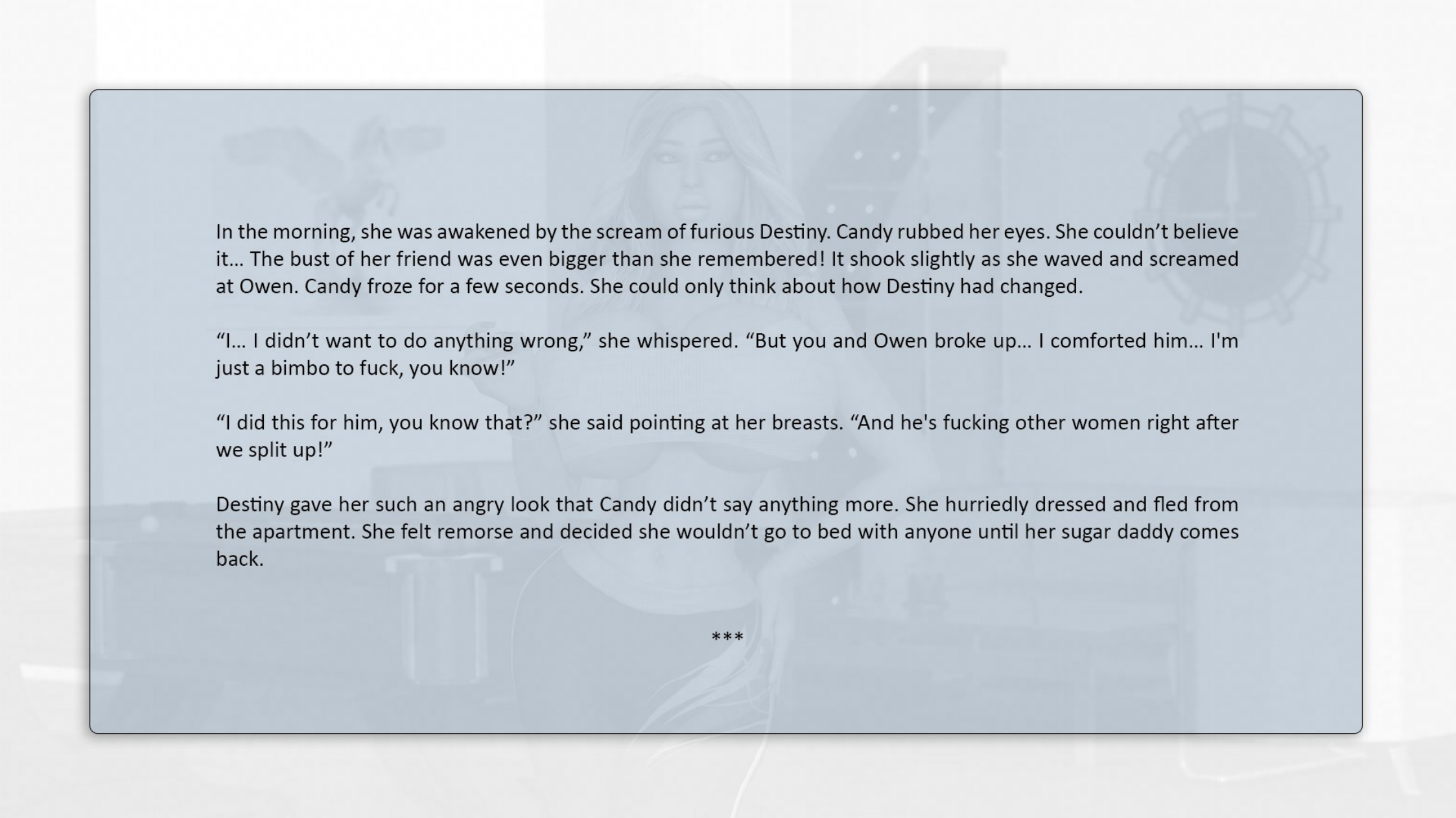
Sighing with pleasure, Owen caressed her new large breasts and prominent buttocks. She felt his penis becoming harder and harder until it eventually exploded inside her. A trickle of semen flowed down the inside of her thigh.



BONUS PICTURE FROM 'GLITTER TOWN'

“More...” she moaned.
“Please, more...”

They spent the whole
night together.



In the morning, she was awakened by the scream of furious Destiny. Candy rubbed her eyes. She couldn't believe it... The bust of her friend was even bigger than she remembered! It shook slightly as she waved and screamed at Owen. Candy froze for a few seconds. She could only think about how Destiny had changed.

"I... I didn't want to do anything wrong," she whispered. "But you and Owen broke up... I comforted him... I'm just a bimbo to fuck, you know!"

"I did this for him, you know that?" she said pointing at her breasts. "And he's fucking other women right after we split up!"

Destiny gave her such an angry look that Candy didn't say anything more. She hurriedly dressed and fled from the apartment. She felt remorse and decided she wouldn't go to bed with anyone until her sugar daddy comes back.

Mitch looked at the phone. He had seven missed calls from Candy. He apologized to the audience, called a recess, and went out into the corridor to return her call.

“Oh, daddy, I'm so horny, my pussy is still wet...” Candy moaned. “I'm masturbating with a toy you've bought me, and I imagine it's your dick all the time, but that's not enough... I have one orgasm after another, but I'm just getting hornier... When are you coming back? I can't stand it anymore.”

“I'm in a meeting,” he hissed. “I can't talk right now!”

Candy moaned and sighed, Mitch could hear a moist dildo sliding into one of her holes.

“But I'm a good bimbo, right? I'm doing it all for you, for my sugar daddy... Oh, I'm close again... I'm going to come... My tits are so big, they're filled with gigantic implants, my mouth is inflated to make me a great sucker... Please, daddy, tell me what you would like me to do... I'm so lonely... I want to feel you in each of my holes...”

Mitch swallowed and tried to calm his breath. He felt the penis tense up and harden in his pants.

“I'll call you later, Candy. I only phoned you because I was afraid that something had happened to you.”

“Oh, it happened, I'm too horny to function normally...” she said in a tearful voice.

Mitch heard her cry of pleasure on the other end and hung up. He returned to the meeting, apologized to his interlocutors, and tried to concentrate on work. His phone kept vibrating.

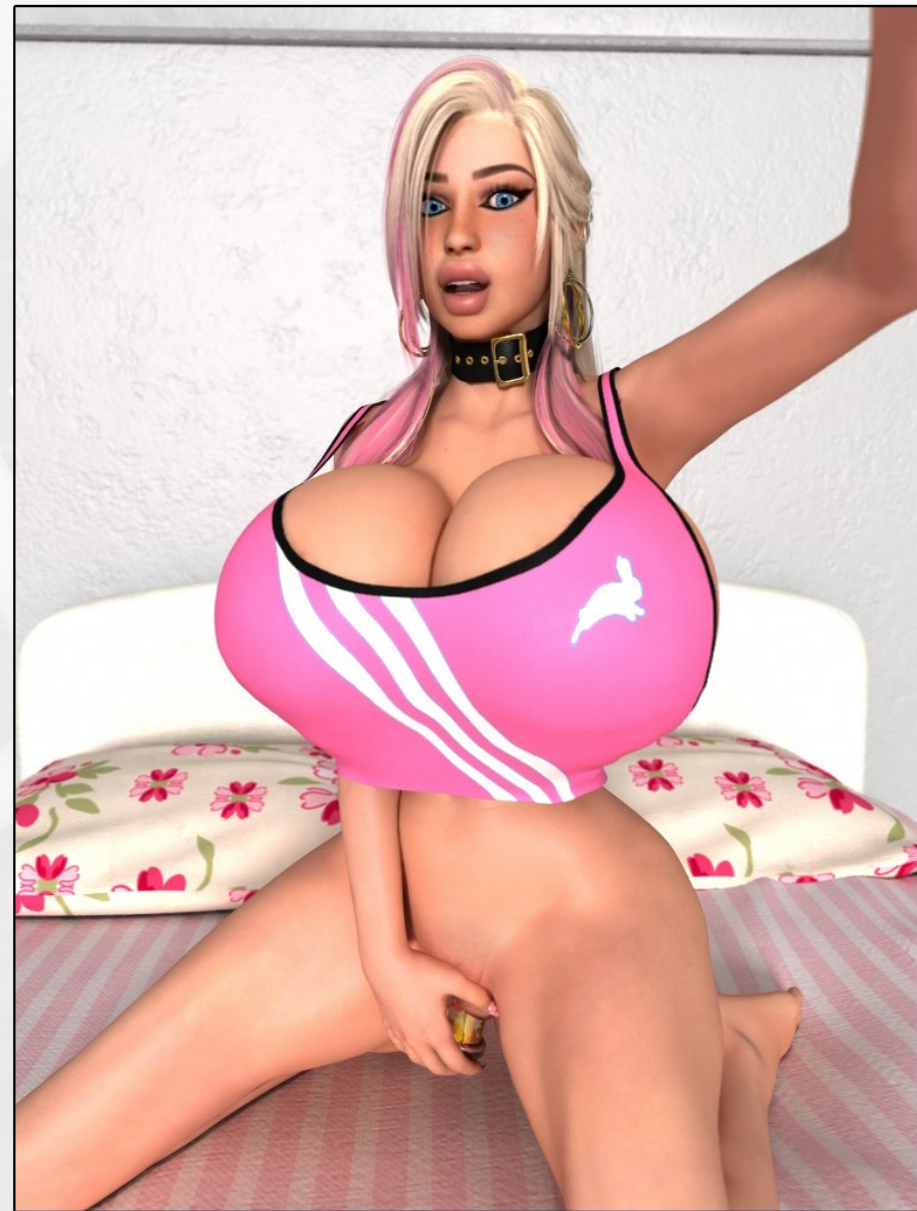
He got dozens of messages from Candy. He opened them only in his hotel room. The girl sent him photos on which she masturbated with a large dildo and bitty text messages describing how much she missed him. She begged him to send her a picture of his penis so that she could masturbate while looking at it.

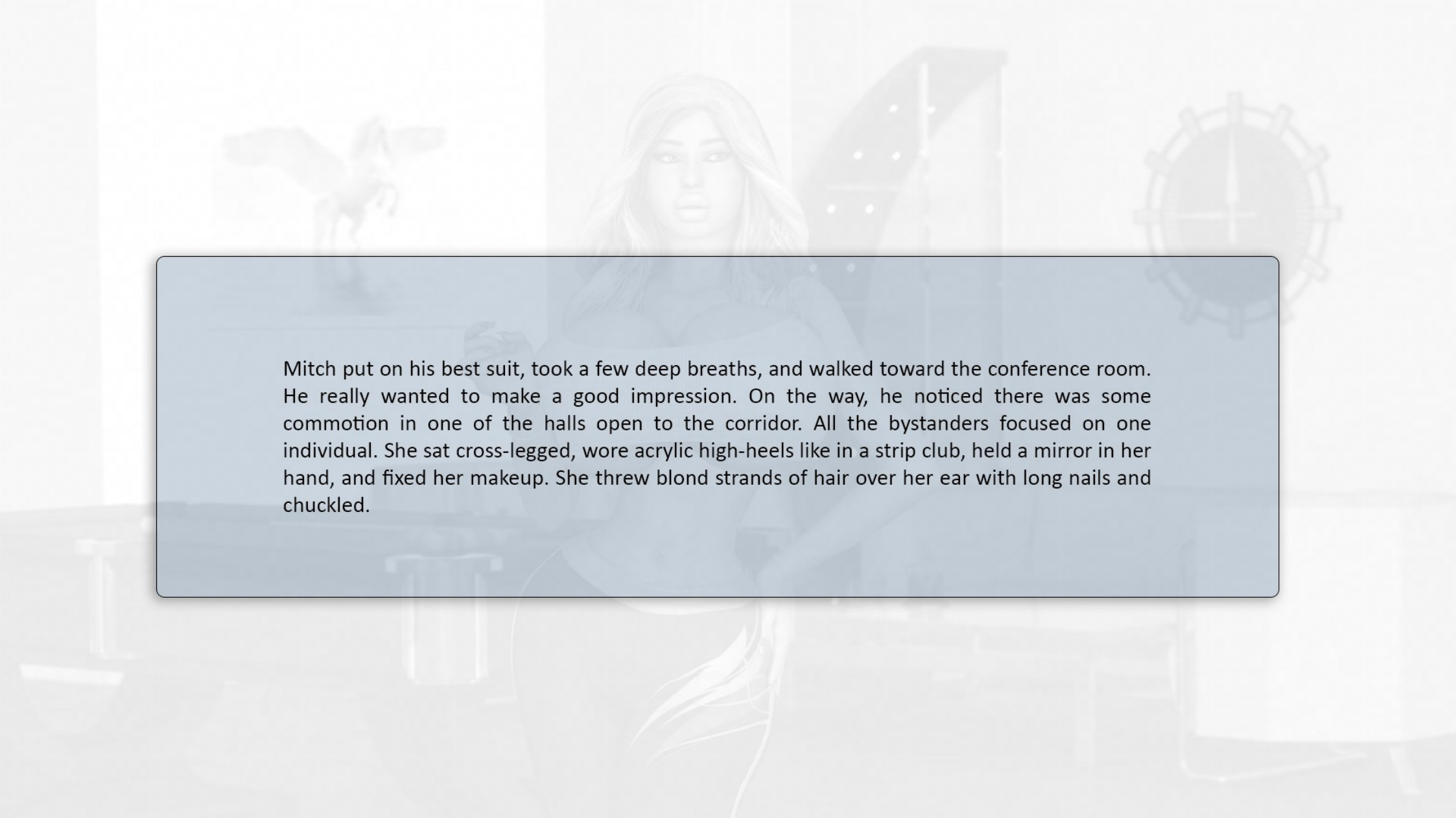
“You're a bitch,” he wrote back. “You have to be a good girl, and when I come back you will be able to give me blowjobs all night as a reward.”

In response, Candy sent a video in which she furiously masturbated and begged him to use her body.

“I will do everything for you, daddy, I've changed so much for you, I just want you to be happy with me and use my body. Oh, I can't stand it anymore...” she moaned.

Mitch smiled and turned off the phone. He had to go to sleep. He had a very important meeting next day.



A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is sitting at a table in a restaurant. She is wearing a dark, long-sleeved top. The background is slightly blurred, showing a white wall with a decorative circular object and a dark object hanging from the ceiling. The text is overlaid on a semi-transparent blue box in the center of the image.

Mitch put on his best suit, took a few deep breaths, and walked toward the conference room. He really wanted to make a good impression. On the way, he noticed there was some commotion in one of the halls open to the corridor. All the bystanders focused on one individual. She sat cross-legged, wore acrylic high-heels like in a strip club, held a mirror in her hand, and fixed her makeup. She threw blond strands of hair over her ear with long nails and chuckled.



“Oh, it's very complicated, I've never been good at math, you have to be very smart to understand it all,” she said, looking at the monitor of one of the employees and putting his hand on his shoulder. “All these graphs and functions... It's not my cup of tea!

Mitch froze. What the hell was she doing there?!

She didn't fit there, in her tight, licentious outfit, a new, platinum hairstyle, with caked on makeup, and a figure of a porn star. Everyone else wore suits or elegant costumes, and they were staring at her with fascination, reluctance, or desire.

Candy turned and smiled brightly at him.

“Daddy! Finally, I missed you so much!”

She jumped all over him. He felt his cheeks burning with shame. He was in a rush. He pulled her aside while she was still babbling about how much she missed him.

“Candy, go to my room and do not leave it!” he hissed.

“But daddy, I came here to you, I want you to fuck me so much! My pussy is already wet, my holes are waiting for your dick, please...”



“Masturbate and record it all, but do not touch the hole between your buttocks, okay? When I come back, I will fuck your ass, and I want it to be tight.”

“Oh, thank you, but I would love to fuck you so much right now, I have fantasized about it for so long, toys are not enough for me anymore and...”

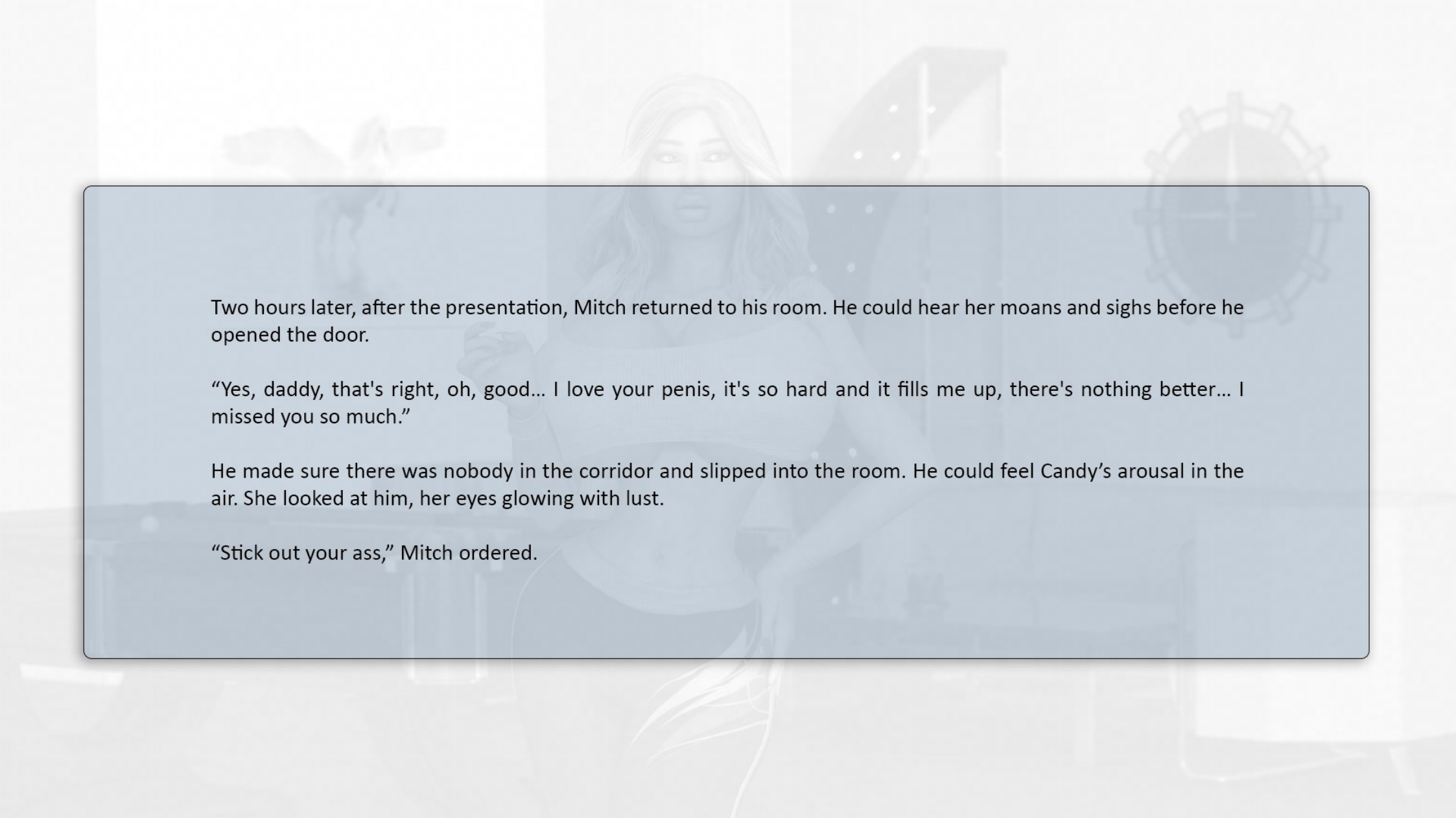
“Focus! I’m having an important presentation, I can’t take care of you.”

Candy made a sad face and pouted her lips.

“Are you ashamed of me?” she asked. “I’m doing everything to make you happy with me...”

“Go!”

The girl snorted, yet she took the key from him and went to the room.



Two hours later, after the presentation, Mitch returned to his room. He could hear her moans and sighs before he opened the door.

“Yes, daddy, that's right, oh, good... I love your penis, it's so hard and it fills me up, there's nothing better... I missed you so much.”

He made sure there was nobody in the corridor and slipped into the room. He could feel Candy's arousal in the air. She looked at him, her eyes glowing with lust.

“Stick out your ass,” Mitch ordered.



He felt that she was still angry with him, but her excitement was stronger than any other feeling. She complied. He put his hands on her round, warm buttocks. Her enlarged, pinkish pussy glistened with moisture. Candy breathed quickly and stroked her gigantic breasts.

Mitch quickly undressed, and then, with no foreplay, inserted his penis into the narrow hole. Candy gasped for breath, shuddered, and moaned.

“You should have asked if you could come here,” he said, going deeper and deeper into her.

“It's good to feel you inside, daddy,” Candy said. “I thought you would be happy with a little surprise... I was at the hairdresser's, did you notice? Say I look good... It's so good! Oh yes, just like that, push even harder! I was so horny! I kept thinking about you...”

Her grimace expressed pleasure, fingers pressed against the sheets, hips moved rhythmically, and her buttocks waved with every movement of Mitch.

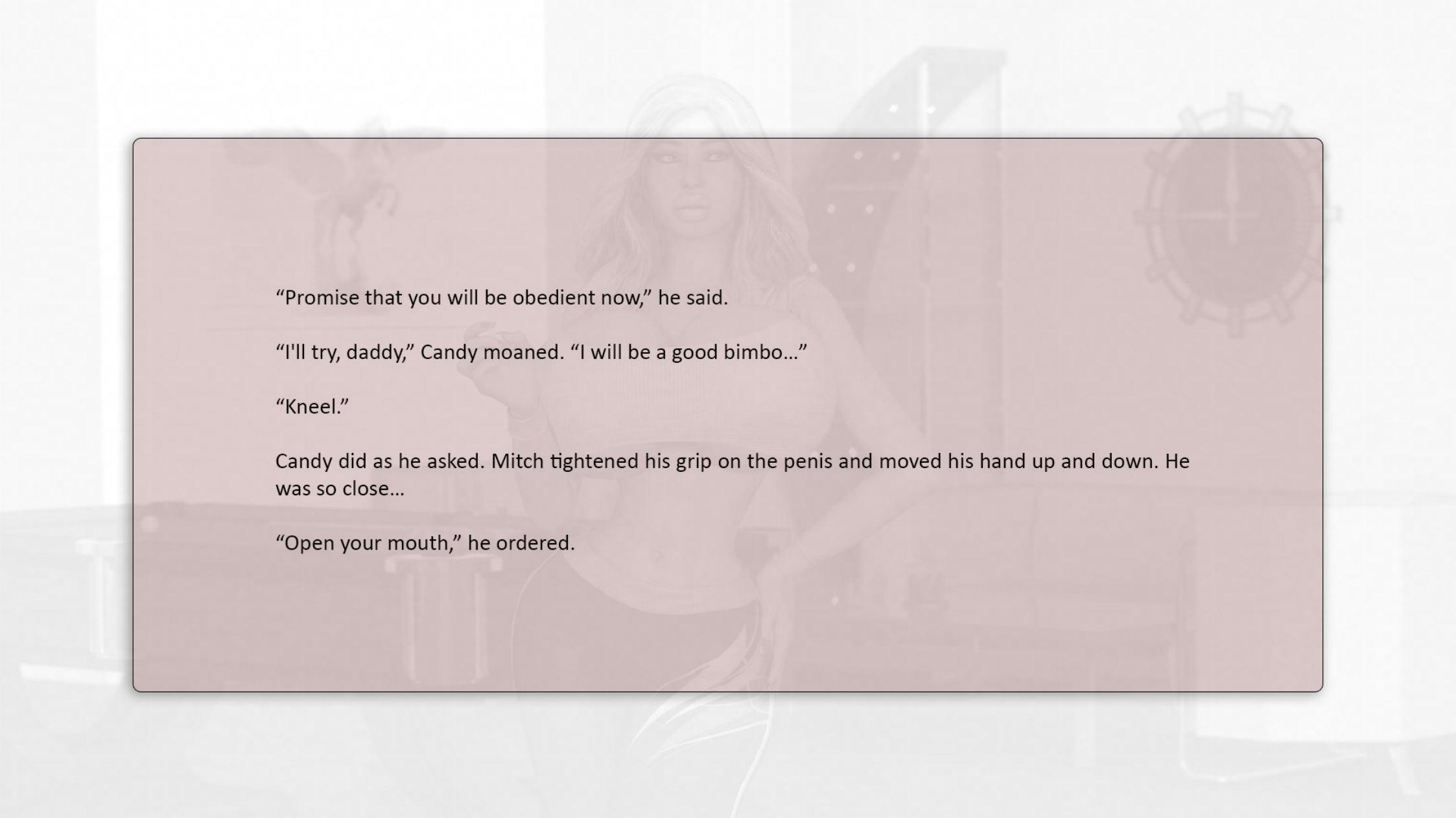
“I'm so close...” she moaned.

She cried out so loudly that she was certainly heard by the entire hotel floor. She threw her head back, and her blond hair fell onto her slender back.

“I’m your bimbo, daddy!” she panted.

She clenched her fingers on the erect nipple and writhed with pleasure. Mitch felt her kegel muscles tighten around his penis. He pushed hard with his hips, and she moaned. She tightened and relaxed her muscles convulsively. When she finally took a deep breath, he moved away from her.





“Promise that you will be obedient now,” he said.

“I’ll try, daddy,” Candy moaned. “I will be a good bimbo...”

“Kneel.”

Candy did as he asked. Mitch tightened his grip on the penis and moved his hand up and down. He was so close...

“Open your mouth,” he ordered.



After a moment, he got overcome with pleasure, and the sperm poured into Candy's throat and splashed her face.

"Thank you, daddy," she moaned and licked her lips.

Mitch stroked her head.

"Well, I know you meant well."

"But I'm just a sex doll, I cannot control myself sometimes," she said looking at him with adoring eyes.

An informal reception for employees took place in the evening. Initially, Mitch planned to make Candy stay in the room, yet the girl looked offended and she pleaded for so long that he finally conceded.

“Just put on something suitable,” he instructed her. “Modest and elegant. It's not Glitter Town, people do not understand... They're not used to that kind of appearance.”

After a few hours, Candy returned from shopping and showed him the dress. In spite of the classic cut, it resembled a promiscuous stripper's outfit.

“Nothing fit me!” she explained. “You know that my clothes must be tailor-made! My boobs and ass didn't fit in most of the things they had in stores...”

The dress was thin on the bust, showing an impressive cleavage. When Candy moved, one could easily see her large, wavy buttocks.



At the party, everyone paid attention to Candy. They stared at her as if they had never seen such a radically changed woman. It might have been the truth. A few people looked down on her and pursed their lips, yet Candy didn't bother. She enjoyed the feeling that fanned out from the toy in her bum and smiled blissfully. Many guests gave her curious looks, and a few clearly wanted her. They followed her with hungry, lustful eyes, and gathered up the courage to approach her. She was believed to be just a silly bimbo created for sex.

She sat down at the bar, and as soon as Mitch left her for a moment, a man came up and asked about a price for her "services".

"Oh, I'm not a prostitute," she chuckled. "But you're handsome, I'll give you a blowjob for free if you want."





“Candy, what's going on here?” Mitch asked, embracing her waist.

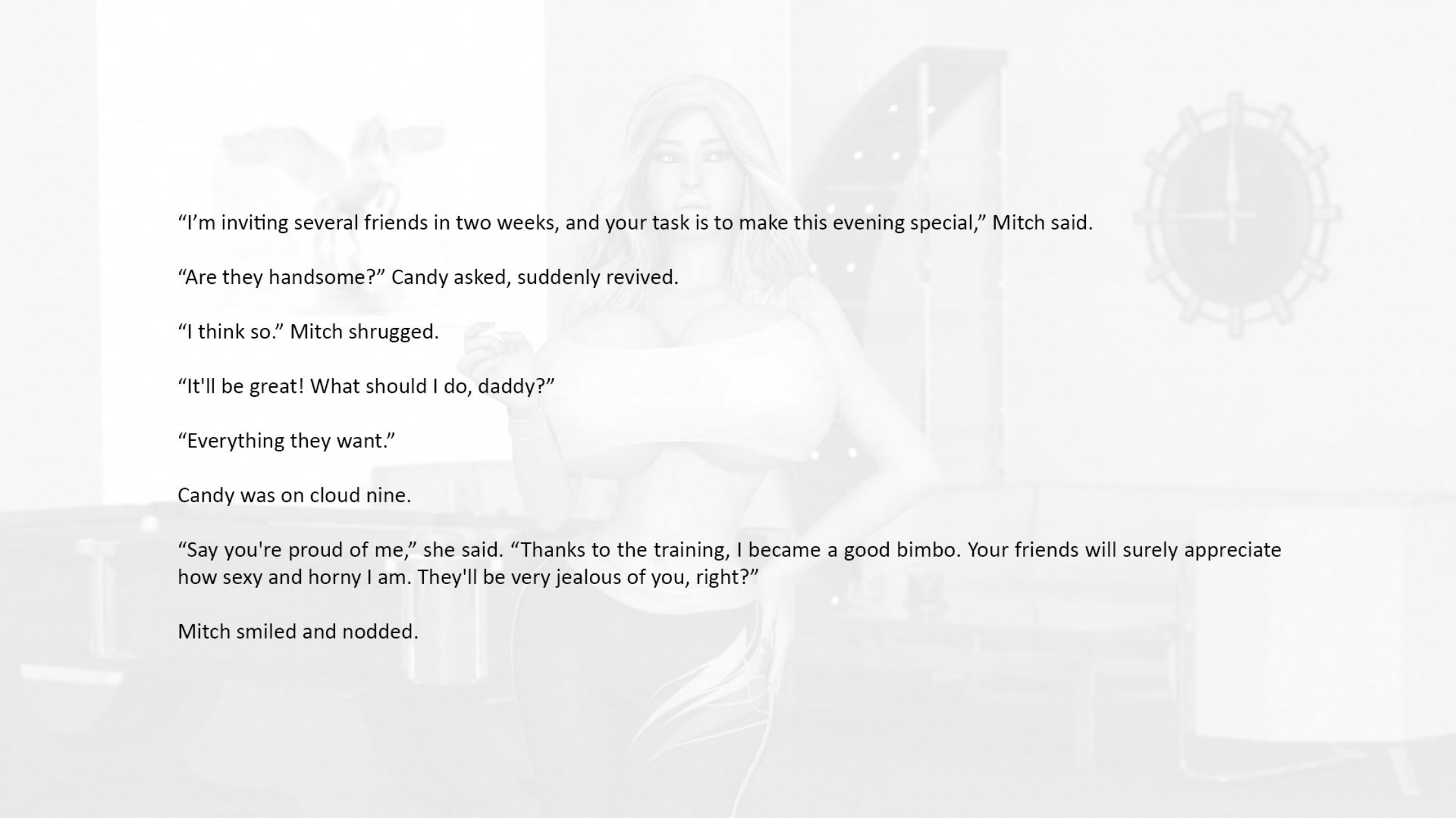
“Nothing,” the man mumbled and quickly walked away.

“I feel the toy in my hole all the time,” she whispered to Mitch’s ear. “Are you gonna fuck me again this evening, daddy?”

Mitch pulled her to him, grabbed her ass, and kissed her passionately. He was proud of how everyone looked at Candy now. It didn’t matter that some of them didn’t understand her. Everyone would like to fuck her anyway.

Before & After





“I’m inviting several friends in two weeks, and your task is to make this evening special,” Mitch said.

“Are they handsome?” Candy asked, suddenly revived.

“I think so.” Mitch shrugged.

“It’ll be great! What should I do, daddy?”

“Everything they want.”

Candy was on cloud nine.

“Say you’re proud of me,” she said. “Thanks to the training, I became a good bimbo. Your friends will surely appreciate how sexy and horny I am. They’ll be very jealous of you, right?”

Mitch smiled and nodded.

Three days before the party, Mitch returned home tired and found Candy lying on the couch. He only saw her platinum hair and high heels protruding from behind the backrest.

“I asked you to prepare the dinner.” He sighed. “You know it's your duty. Have you masturbated all day again?”

“Oh, no daddy, I wanted to surprise you.”

“What?”

“I enlarged my tits even more!”

Mitch froze half a step. His penis suddenly hardened and his breathing accelerated.

“What did you do?”

“I went to the doctor and told him to fill them as much as possible! Look how huge they are now! They are so heavy that I would rather lie down and wait for you. Can you help me get up?”

Mitch came to Candy and saw how gigantic her breasts were. They seemed to outweigh her, they almost reached under her chin and were nearly off the couch. For a few seconds, his mind was empty, but his body reacted – the penis squeezed painfully in his trousers, and sweat droplets appeared on his forehead.

“Now, I have an extra 2500cc, so 8000cc total in each implant! They are really heavy! Your friends are going to love them, aren't they? They will be jealous of you,” she said, breathing heavily.

Mitch helped her stand up, and the perfectly round and firm bust slightly flopped. He could see blue veins under the taut, shiny skin.

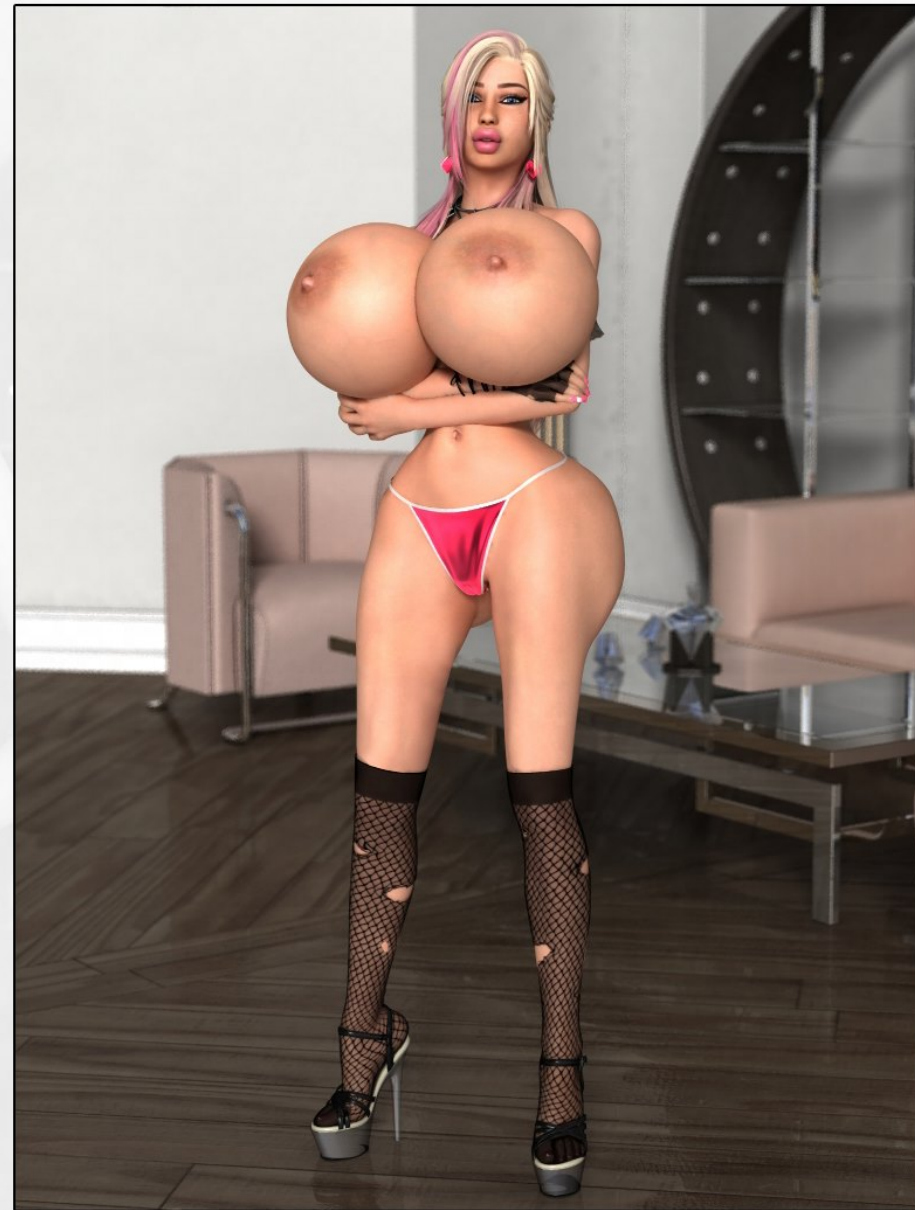
“You shouldn’t have made this decision on your own! You’re just a foolish bimbo, why didn’t you ask me?”

“Oh, daddy, I know,” Candy said, chewing a plump lip. “But you like it, right? I see that you want me! You like such huge tits, and I want to be perfect for you!”

Mitch tried to control his excitement, but he was only able to stare at his girlfriend's new bust.

“They're so big and sexy,” Candy said, stroking her breasts. “Think how nice it will be to use my body now! I want to be your sex doll, daddy... Please, touch them! If you help me kneel, I'll give you a blowjob. You want it, don't you?”

“Shouldn’t you rest now?” he asked.





“The doctor said I should get some rest today, but I'm so horny, and I want to lick your cock,” Candy moaned.

“The doctor's right,” Mitch said.

“Maybe you want to masturbate while looking at me? You'll come on my breasts, and it will be so exciting...”

Mitch couldn't think properly. He felt Candy's body taking control of him. As he was in a trance, he began to undress. The girl licked his hand, and she clamped it on the hard, hot penis.

“Look at my huge tits,” Candy moaned. “That's just... Oh, I love your dick, you know? Nothing else gives me such pleasure...”

Mitch stared at her bust and moved his hand. The excitement grew in him at an astonishing rate. The bust was so huge that it was a great deal of effort for her. She looked at Mitch with blurry, blissful eyes, smiled and she started stroking her bust with her hands.

“Oh, daddy, I want to feel your hot sperm on me. Please, cum on my tits! I want to lick it and feel its taste in my mouth... I am your bimbo, your sex toy... I will do anything to make you happy!”

Mitch gasped, he knew he couldn't control himself anymore. An orgasm shook his body, and after a moment, a huge portion of sperm poured onto Candy's breasts.

“Oh, thank you!” She sighed. She lifted her tit and licked it.

“How tasty...” she said. “Thank you, daddy!”





The meeting day has come. Mitch opened the door to invite his three friends. Everyone froze as they entered the living room. Candy enthusiastically rode a dildo attached to the floor, her monstrous breasts and big buttocks were bouncing with every move. Jude covered his mouth with the hand, Colton gasped, and Alan stared at the woman captivated.

“She couldn’t stop masturbating,” Mitch explained. “She’s horribly horny all the time... Candy, stop it now, stand in the corner and wait until we’re done.”

At that moment, the girl shouted, clenched her hand on the hardened nipple, and twisted her face. She scratched the floor with her long nails and barely caught her breath.

Mitch sighed.

“I’ll tell her to stop after this orgasm,” he said to his friends.

“Her tits are even bigger than before!” Jude moaned.

“Yea, she filled them without my consent, she wanted to be an even better sex toy.”

“Oh yes, daddy, fuck me hard, yes, I need your dick!” Candy screamed.

“She can be very vulgar,” Mitch commented apologetically.

A few seconds later, Candy sighed and relaxed. She barely got up from the floor, went to the wall, stuck out her buttocks, and tried to calm her breath. She left a wet stain on the floor and the smell of excitement.

“Good girl,” Mitch said.

The men sat down, and the host poured them drinks and served snacks. With each sip of alcohol, they felt more and more relaxed and looked at Candy standing by the wall more often. The girl shivered with excitement and moaned softly. She was still unsatisfied, and her entire body demanded sex.

“She looks amazing!” Alan commented. “She has such huge buttocks... I have never seen a woman having such large breast implants!”

“And those lips,” Colton said. “You immediately think about what it’s like when she gives you a blowjob! No offense, Mitch,” he added.

“No problem,” the host replied. “Candy is made for fucking, she has a libido that I cannot satisfy. She would like to have sex all day long!”

“Really?” Jude asked.

“Oh yes! She's fantasizing about a guy who wants to fuck her all the time,” Mitch said. “If you want, you can find out how horny she is.”

There was a moment of silence, full of tension and embarrassment.

“Oh, daddy, please, let me join you,” Candy begged, turning her head towards them.

Mitch laughed softly and gestured to his colleagues to use the girl's body. Candy licked her full lips and looked at them with pleading eyes.

“Are you sure?” Jude asked. “After all, it's your girlfriend.”

“She lives for that,” Mitch assured him. “She's a good, trained bimbo. Feel free.”

“Yes, please...” Candy moaned and reached out to Jude.



The man got up and walked towards her. A hardened penis was clearly visible under his pants. He put his hands on the girl's buttocks and sighed with delight. Candy shuddered under his touch and squeezed her eyelids.

“Please, I want to feel you inside...” she moaned. “Fuck me hard...”

Jude ran his hands over her narrow waist, stroked her flat stomach, and caressed her round, firm breasts with trembling fingers.

“Oh, I can’t wait any longer...” Candy sighed.

She knelt in front of the man and unzipped his trousers. She smiled with satisfaction when a large, swollen cock appeared in front of her face.

“I knew you liked me,” she said.

She licked the tip of his penis and caressed the testicles, and Jude gasped. He had never had sex with such a sexy girl! As she wrapped her mouth around his penis, he held his breath and fell flat. He had to hold on to the wall so as not to fall.



Candy rhythmically moved her head back and forth and sighed, satisfied. She loved to feel something so warm and hard in her mouth, because then, she knew she was in her place. Her pussy was still pulsing and waiting for something big to fill it, her breasts swung back and forth, and her engorged nipples brushed against the man's legs.

“I need a break,” Jude said and moved away from Candy. He knew he could explode at any moment.

One could see disappointment on the girl’s face. She beckoned to Colton, who was staring at her hungrily. The man looked at the host, who nodded approvingly and smiled.

Colton didn’t want to wait any longer. He hurriedly threw off his clothes and lay down on Candy, who was already waiting for him, her legs spread widely. He went into her and felt how hot and wet she was. He gave out a long moan, closed his eyes, and stopped moving inside to regain control over himself. He felt he could come after a few strokes, yet he wanted to enjoy her body.

“More, more...” Candy said, moving under him.

The man pressed his hips on her again. The girl tilted her head back and smiled blissfully.

“Oh yeah, finally... Don’t stop, please...”

Her screams filled the room.

“I am so close now,” she moaned. “It’s so wonderful to feel you inside...”

Mitch watched them and sipped a drink. He watched Candy sway on the floor and beg for more. Her words became incomprehensible, and the expression of the supreme pleasure appeared on her face. She came intensely, straining all muscles, tightly embracing her partner and clenching her fingers on his back.

Colton exited her, groaned, and came, splattering her muscled torso with sperm. For a few seconds, they both rested and enjoyed the moment of pleasure. While Colton was putting on his clothes and loudly commenting on Candy’s advantages, the other two men approached the girl-- one slid his penis into her mouth and the other between the buttocks. Candy felt wonderful. She could barely see Mitch, who was relaxed and content. She knew that he was very proud of her.

The pleasure became more and more intense with each second. Jude's cock was going deeper and deeper in her narrow hole and filled it perfectly. Alan's penis reached up to her throat, drawing tears from her eyes. Candy's bosom swung back and forth, she was breathing louder and louder, letting ecstatic pleasure overflow her. She knew that she was already so close, closer and closer... Another orgasm was being created in her body, and after a while, it completely took over her. Mitch watched Candy come again. Although there were some moments of disobedience, she became a very good bimbo.





The orgy lasted and lasted, and the men couldn't stop enjoying the girl's amazing body. They used all her holes and cum splashed, but Candy still wanted more.

"Oh, daddy, I did it for you! I became a doll to fuck, so that you would be pleased with me!" Candy shouted as Jude used her pink, wet soaking pussy. "I have big, implant-filled tits, because you like it. I pumped my mouth to give you better blowjobs. And my butt is so huge and sexy now... I'll do anything you want... My body is ready all the time to be used, and I'm constantly thinking about your dick and how it's nice to feel it inside" she said, looking at him with blurry eyes.

"Yes, Candy," he replied.

After a moment, she rolled her eyes and pressed harder on Jude's cock to feel him as deep as possible, and then came once more.

Eventually, the men were too exhausted to continue, but the girl wasn't still satisfied.

"Please, more..." she moaned, stroking Alan's chest. "Only one more orgasm."

"I'm out of power," the man said.

"But I'm so horny! Daddy..." She turned to Mitch.

She was sweaty, covered in semen, and breathless, but her eyes were still glowing with lust.

"I'm very proud of you, Candy," Mitch said. "You did a great job."

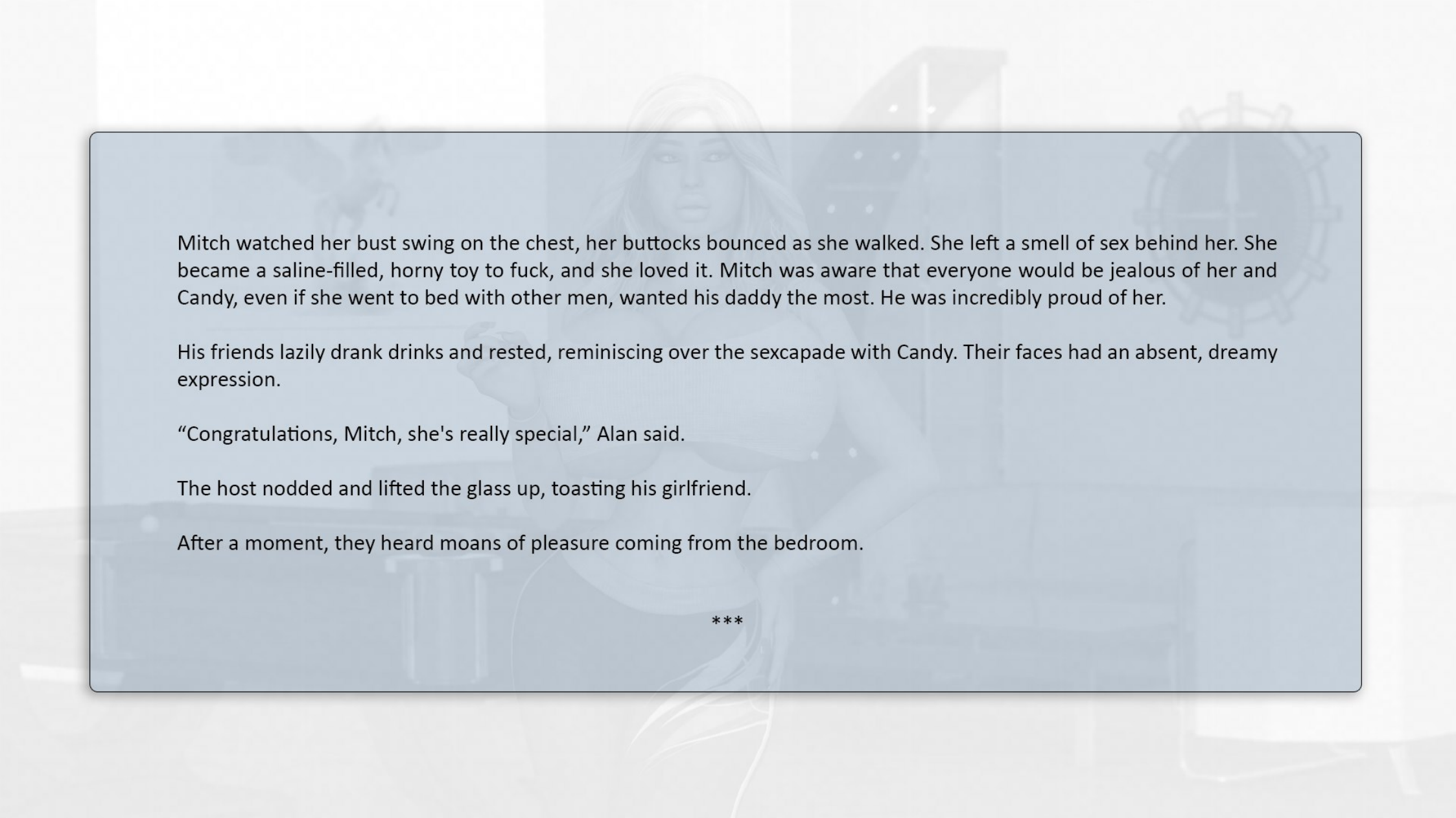
"Oh, thank you, daddy! I am trying very hard to be a good bimbo for you!"

"I know," he replied and stroked her head. "Everyone is tired, take one of your toys and go to the bedroom," he ordered.

"But you'll fuck me tomorrow, right?" Candy asked with hopefulness.

Mitch nodded.

"Thank you..." the girl said and left



Mitch watched her bust swing on the chest, her buttocks bounced as she walked. She left a smell of sex behind her. She became a saline-filled, horny toy to fuck, and she loved it. Mitch was aware that everyone would be jealous of her and Candy, even if she went to bed with other men, wanted his daddy the most. He was incredibly proud of her.

His friends lazily drank drinks and rested, reminiscing over the sexcapade with Candy. Their faces had an absent, dreamy expression.

“Congratulations, Mitch, she's really special,” Alan said.

The host nodded and lifted the glass up, toasting his girlfriend.

After a moment, they heard moans of pleasure coming from the bedroom.

Before & After





THE END

Thank you for reading!