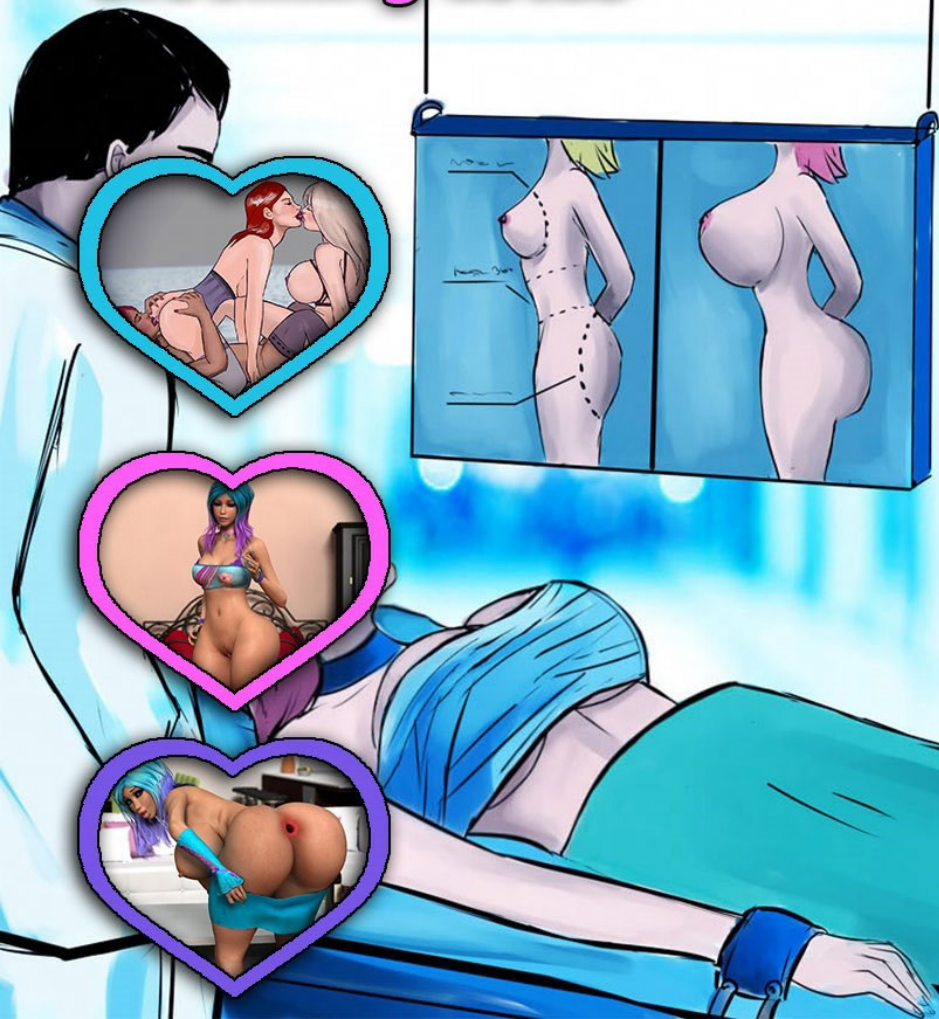


# Captured by the Blooming Lotus



Sex drugs  
Domination  
Breast expansion  
Ass expansion  
Lips expansion  
Orgasm addiction  
Holes stretching  
Waist reduction  
Extreme Anal penetration  
Artificially enhanced pleasure



Captured by the *Blooming Lotus*

Jessica

Writers: Szyla & Zych

Illustrators: Manouka & Zych

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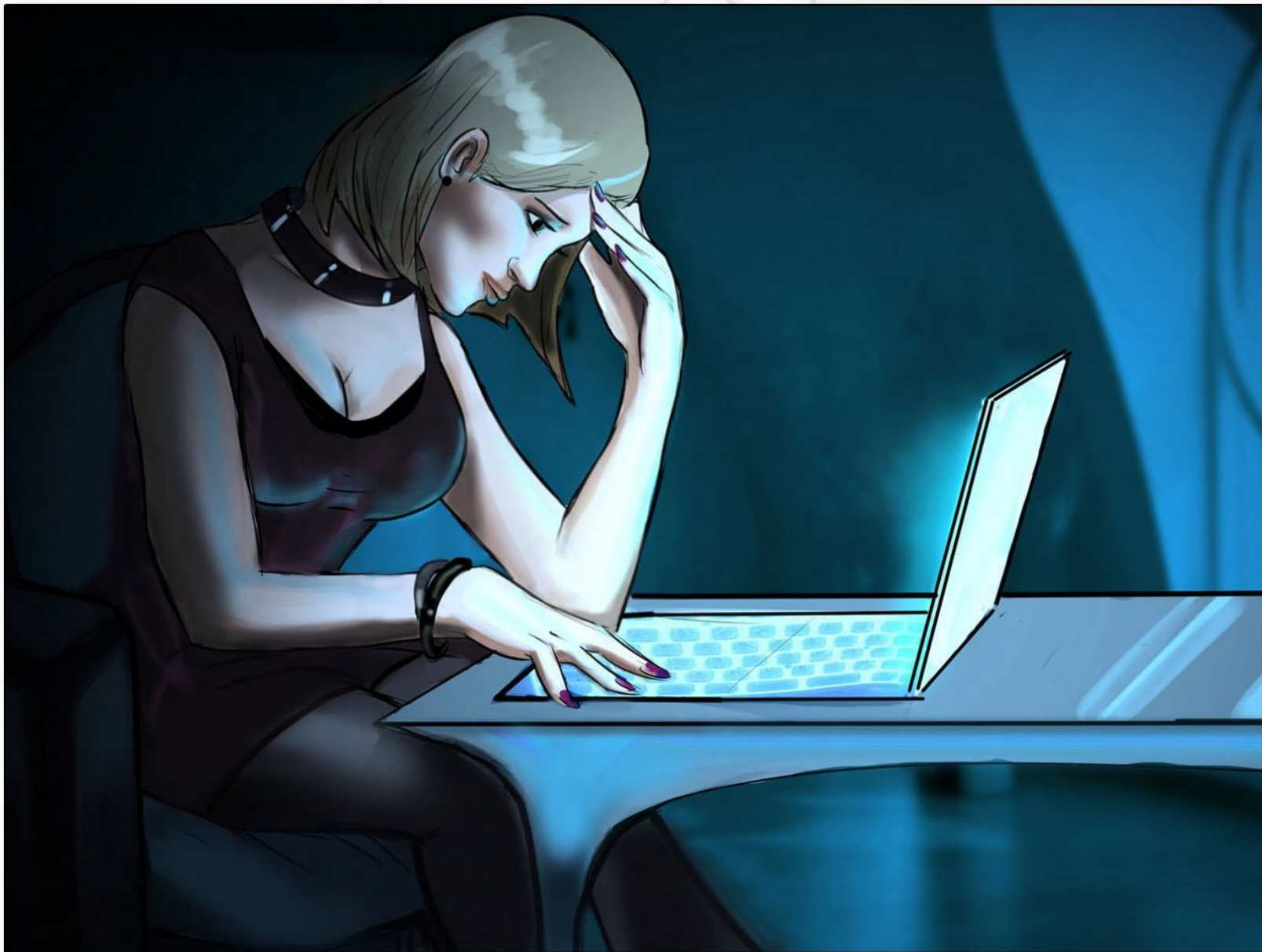
**Color Code:**

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

**BLACK**  
History

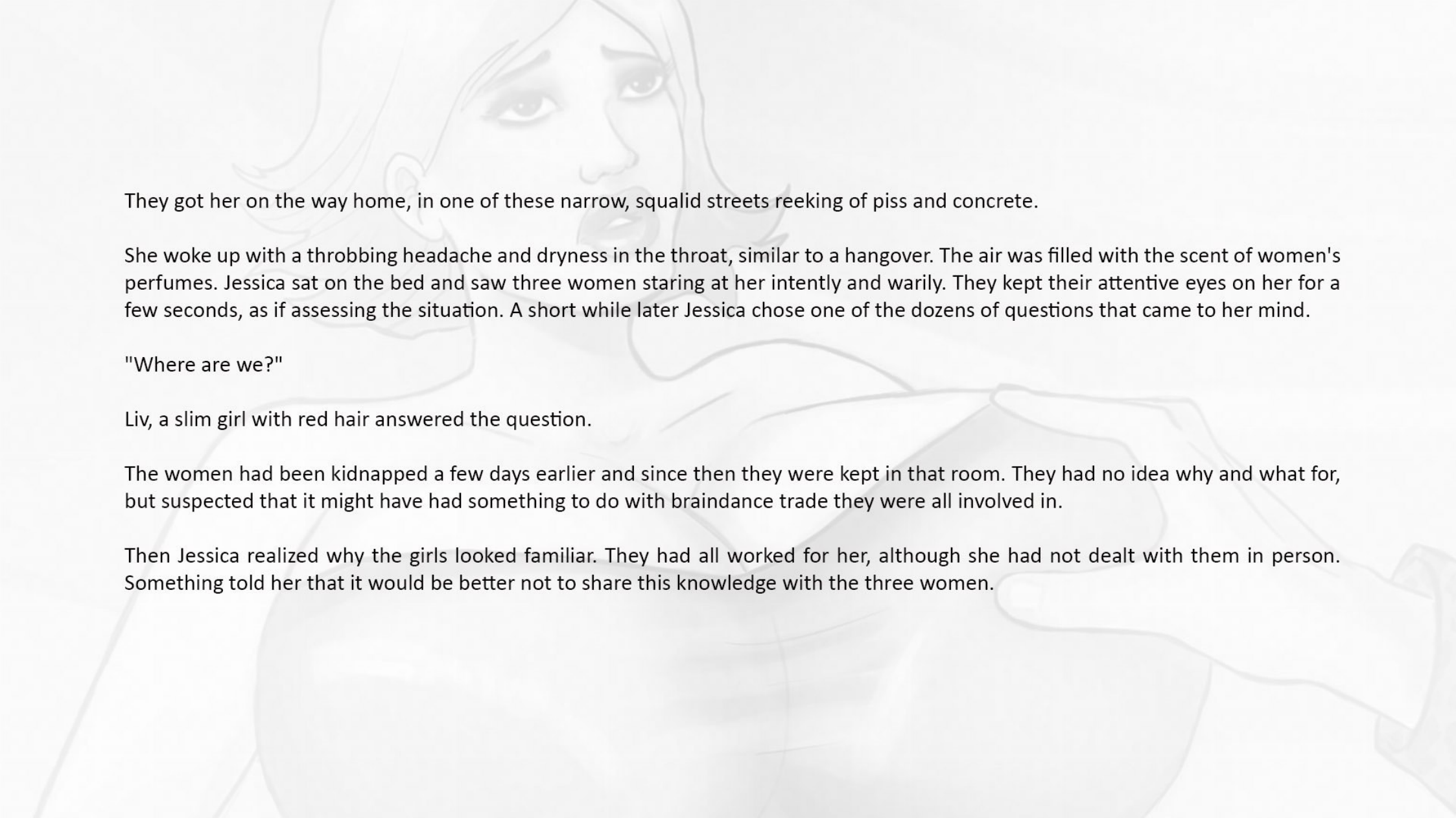
**BLUE**  
The most important parts of the storyline and exciting action

**RED**  
The hottest action or refined fantasies



Jessica has been staring at the screen for a few minutes, as if this would help and prevent her income from falling month by month. It all started a year ago when she got frustrated with a small turnover and overall stagnation and decided to invest into the business of not-so-legal braindance - memories uploaded directly into brain implants. Her financial situation had rapidly improved, but this led to mafia's interest in her. Jessica's people began to die, the warehouse got on fire, her IT system got hacked, but she did not want to back off. She decided that she would not be intimidated.

\*\*\*



They got her on the way home, in one of these narrow, squalid streets reeking of piss and concrete.

She woke up with a throbbing headache and dryness in the throat, similar to a hangover. The air was filled with the scent of women's perfumes. Jessica sat on the bed and saw three women staring at her intently and warily. They kept their attentive eyes on her for a few seconds, as if assessing the situation. A short while later Jessica chose one of the dozens of questions that came to her mind.

"Where are we?"

Liv, a slim girl with red hair answered the question.

The women had been kidnapped a few days earlier and since then they were kept in that room. They had no idea why and what for, but suspected that it might have had something to do with braindance trade they were all involved in.

Then Jessica realized why the girls looked familiar. They had all worked for her, although she had not dealt with them in person. Something told her that it would be better not to share this knowledge with the three women.

Three days later, a masked henchman came for Liv and took her somewhere. She came back after a week, completely changed. Her buttocks, previously small and dainty, were now disproportionately large. She also had a stiff corset, which gripped her waist.

At night, Jess was awakened by moans coming from Liv's bed. Initially she thought it was some sort of pain or fear attack, but when she went to comfort the girl, it turned out that Liv was rubbing her clitoris and pushing three fingers in her rosy vagina.

It appeared that Liv's changes were not only physical one's. Her psyche had been changed the most. Jessica wondered what was done to the woman - a neural implant, hormones or maybe something else? Whatever it was, Liv could not resist a few hours without sex. She was masturbating, encouraging Jess and two other women, to caress her oversexed body.

Violet was the next one to enhance. Jessica would spend all that time thinking about the dark-haired woman's new looks once she gets back. What would they change in her? ... If they were mafia, they had unlimited possibilities. Jess still could not understand why they would do it. After all, treatments of this kind were very expensive. If they wanted to get rid of them, surely there were easier ways to do so.

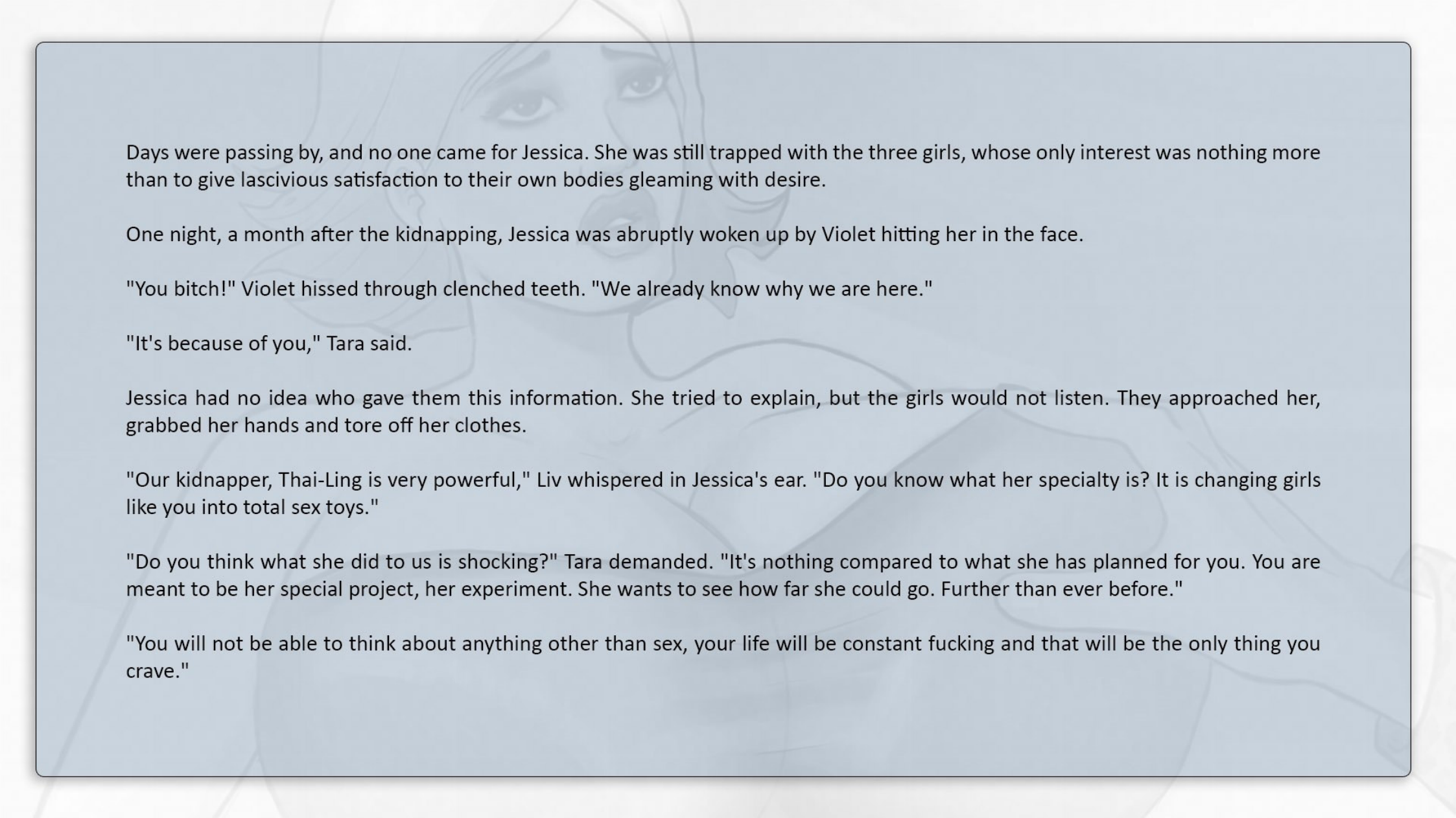
When Violet came back, her breasts were filled with implants which did not fit at all to her slim hips and petite frame. Jessica watched in horror as the girl's new boobs were stretching her tight top.

Later on, they modified a quiet and shy blonde named Tara.

Jessica could not take her eyes off the blonde's big breasts and protruding buttocks, which alternately rose and fell with Tara's every movement. She had never seen such large breasts, at least not in real life situation. She knew that it was time for her and frantically wondered if there was anything she could do to avoid the subjugation of her natural body which she was very fond of.

The girls began to be obsessed with sex. The only things they talked about were techniques, positions, erogenous zones, their sex partners and especially their penises. Jessica was shocked, she did not think that you could change the personality of a man so radically and in such a short period of time. She would watch the girls, horror mixed with fascination, as they spent their entire day on constant caresses, experiencing multiple orgasms one after another, never having enough of sex.





Days were passing by, and no one came for Jessica. She was still trapped with the three girls, whose only interest was nothing more than to give lascivious satisfaction to their own bodies gleaming with desire.

One night, a month after the kidnapping, Jessica was abruptly woken up by Violet hitting her in the face.

"You bitch!" Violet hissed through clenched teeth. "We already know why we are here."

"It's because of you," Tara said.

Jessica had no idea who gave them this information. She tried to explain, but the girls would not listen. They approached her, grabbed her hands and tore off her clothes.

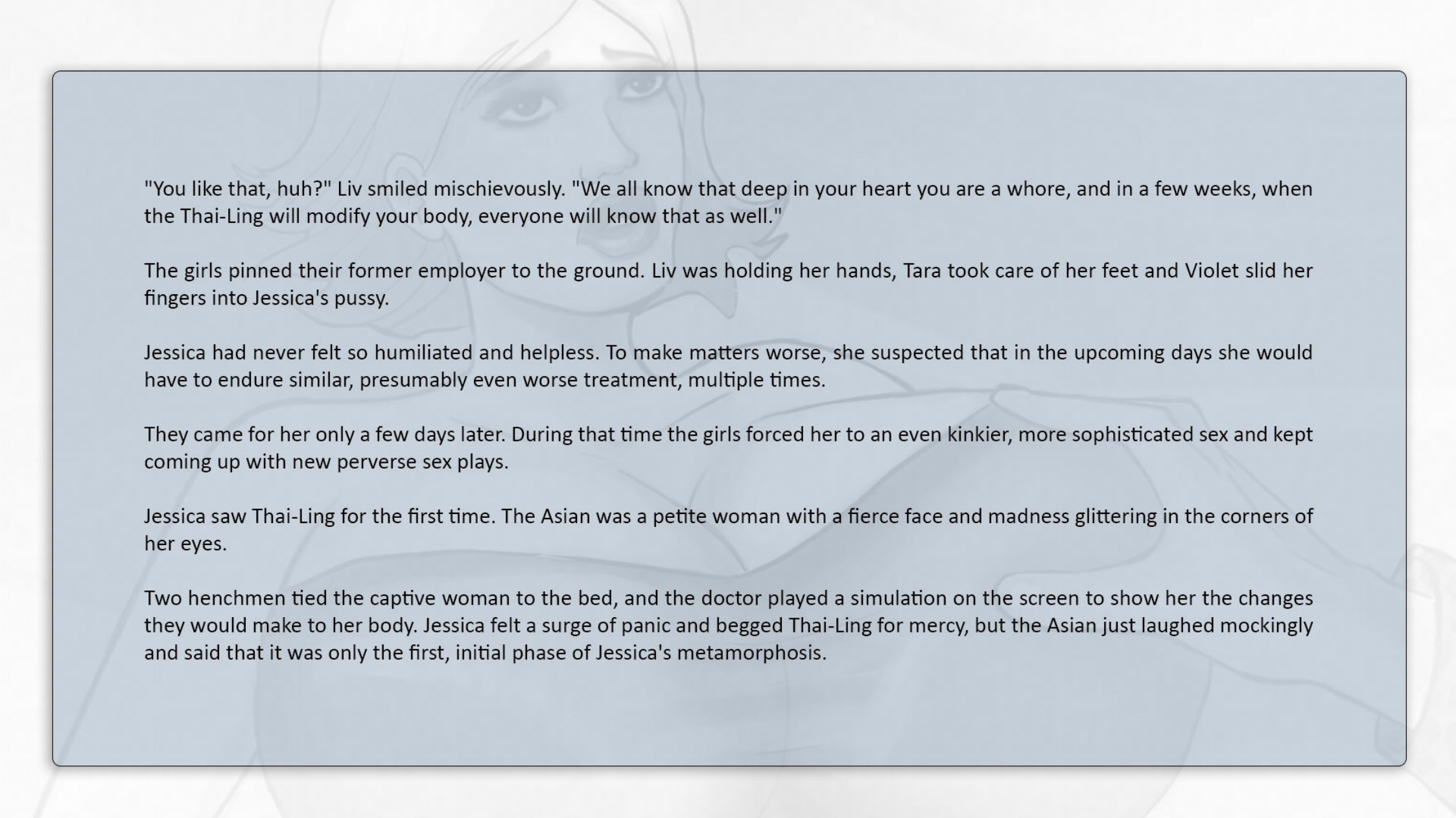
"Our kidnapper, Thai-Ling is very powerful," Liv whispered in Jessica's ear. "Do you know what her specialty is? It is changing girls like you into total sex toys."

"Do you think what she did to us is shocking?" Tara demanded. "It's nothing compared to what she has planned for you. You are meant to be her special project, her experiment. She wants to see how far she could go. Further than ever before."

"You will not be able to think about anything other than sex, your life will be constant fucking and that will be the only thing you crave."



Jessica struggled and screamed, but she had no chance with the three assailants. The girls kept telling her what Thai-Ling was going to do to her, how she would receive very radical modifications, all the time caressing her naked body. Jessica really did not want to feel the excitement, but her body reacted instinctively and she felt a pleasant warmth spreading all over her skin.



"You like that, huh?" Liv smiled mischievously. "We all know that deep in your heart you are a whore, and in a few weeks, when the Thai-Ling will modify your body, everyone will know that as well."

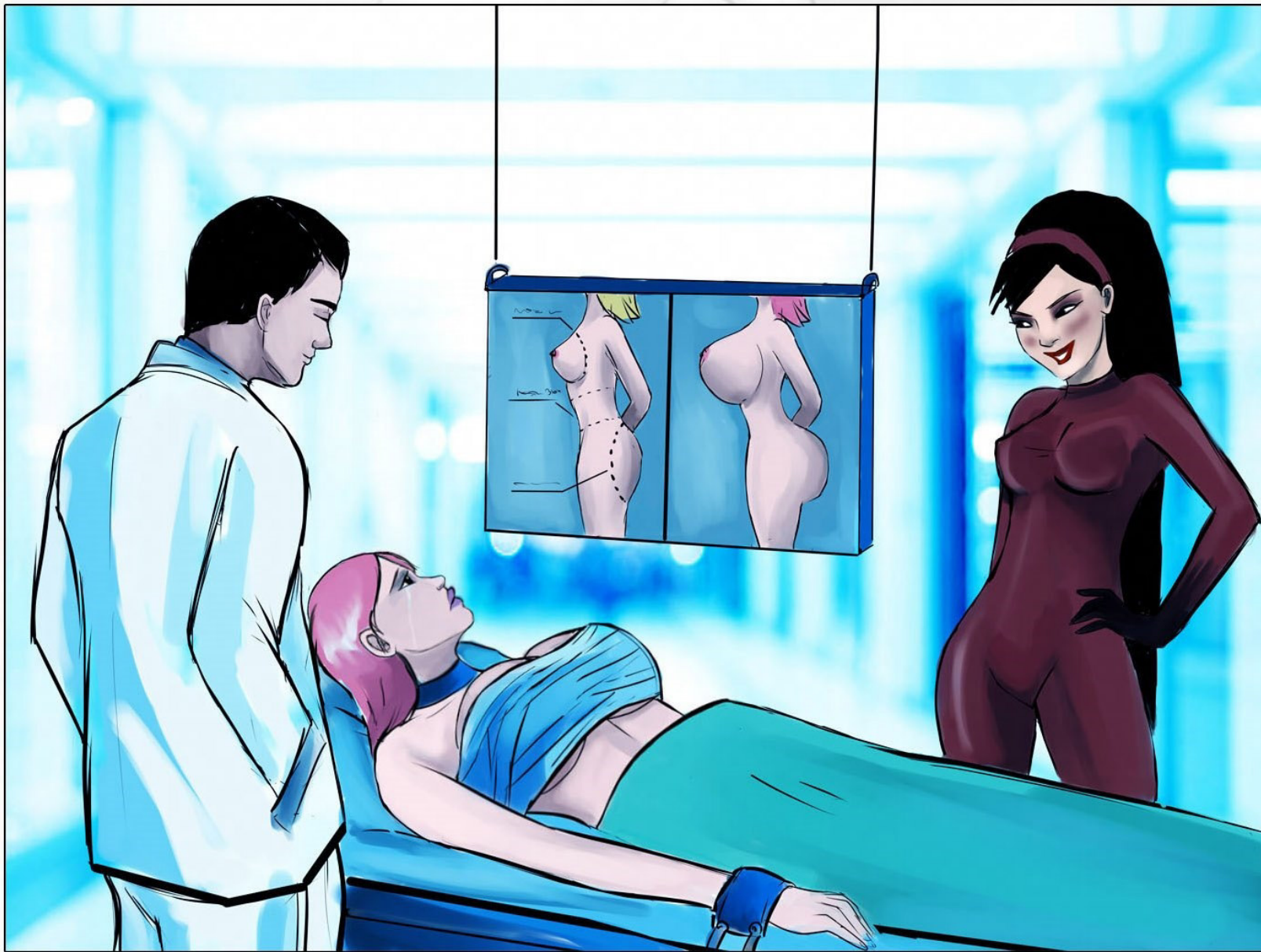
The girls pinned their former employer to the ground. Liv was holding her hands, Tara took care of her feet and Violet slid her fingers into Jessica's pussy.

Jessica had never felt so humiliated and helpless. To make matters worse, she suspected that in the upcoming days she would have to endure similar, presumably even worse treatment, multiple times.

They came for her only a few days later. During that time the girls forced her to an even kinkier, more sophisticated sex and kept coming up with new perverse sex plays.

Jessica saw Thai-Ling for the first time. The Asian was a petite woman with a fierce face and madness glittering in the corners of her eyes.

Two henchmen tied the captive woman to the bed, and the doctor played a simulation on the screen to show her the changes they would make to her body. Jessica felt a surge of panic and begged Thai-Ling for mercy, but the Asian just laughed mockingly and said that it was only the first, initial phase of Jessica's metamorphosis.



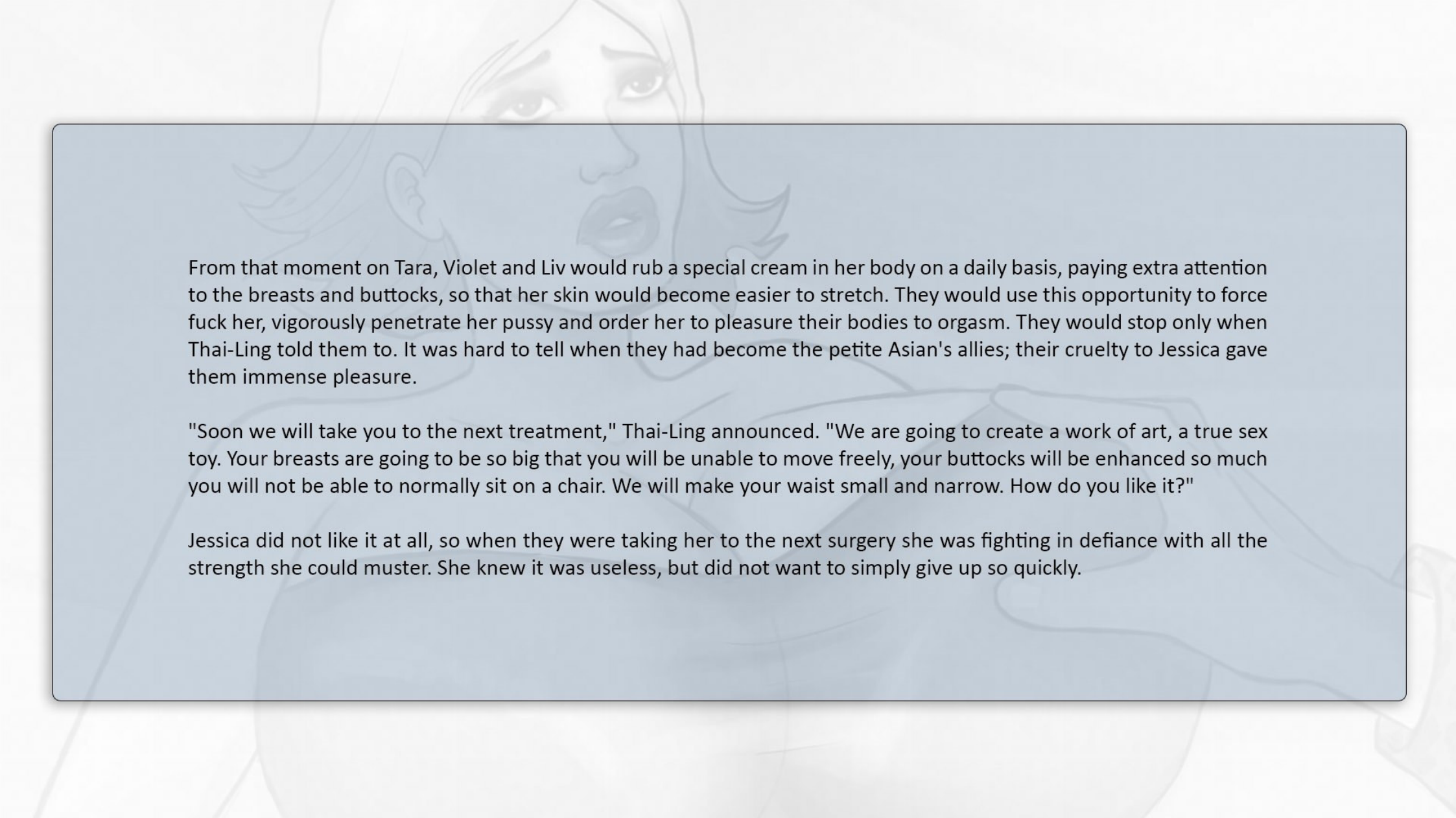
Jessica woke up. She was still tied to the bed. She looked down with horror in her eyes, as she saw two huge balls that her neat, small breasts had been turned into. She did not feel the buttocks, so she suspected they had been modified as well. She bit her lip and realized that her sultry lips were much plumper than ever before.

Thai-Ling and the doctor looked at her with satisfaction.

"Pretty good, for a start," the Asian assessed the results.

The surgeon nodded his head.

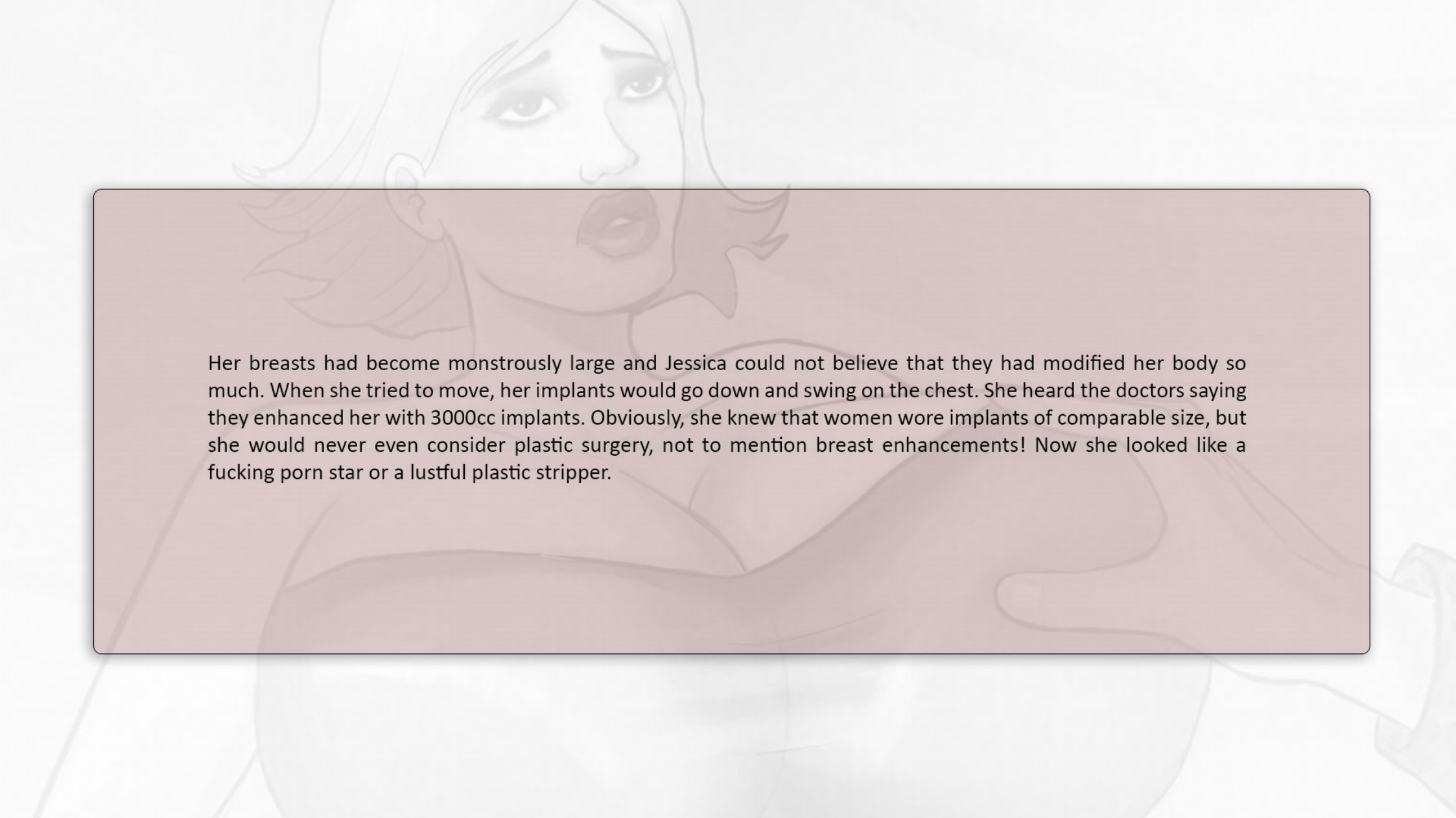
"Soon she will be ready for essential changes."

A faded, light blue illustration of a woman's face and upper body, serving as a background for the text. The woman has long, wavy hair and is looking slightly to the right with a neutral expression. Her hands are visible at the bottom, resting on her lap.

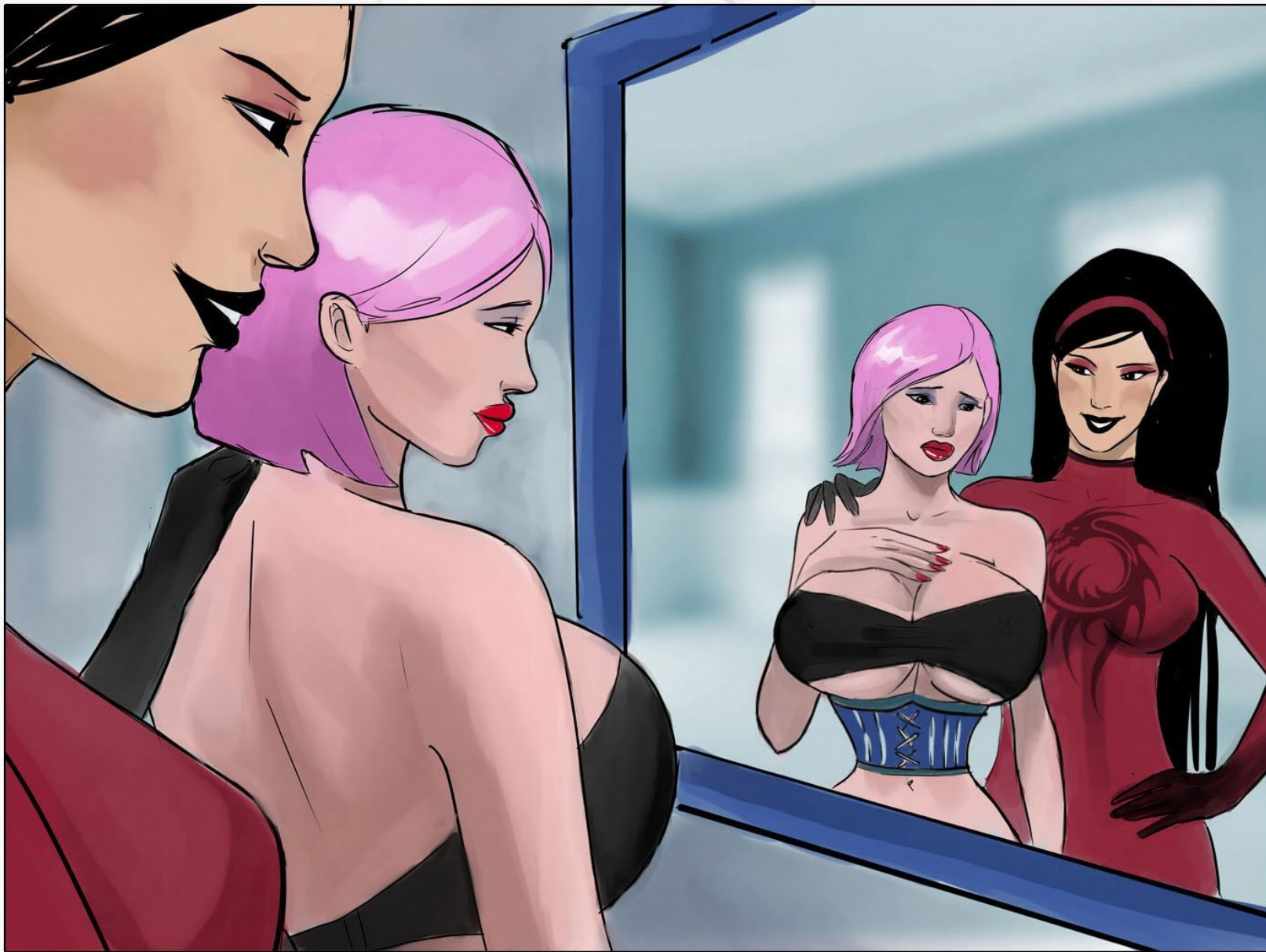
From that moment on Tara, Violet and Liv would rub a special cream in her body on a daily basis, paying extra attention to the breasts and buttocks, so that her skin would become easier to stretch. They would use this opportunity to force fuck her, vigorously penetrate her pussy and order her to pleasure their bodies to orgasm. They would stop only when Thai-Ling told them to. It was hard to tell when they had become the petite Asian's allies; their cruelty to Jessica gave them immense pleasure.

"Soon we will take you to the next treatment," Thai-Ling announced. "We are going to create a work of art, a true sex toy. Your breasts are going to be so big that you will be unable to move freely, your buttocks will be enhanced so much you will not be able to normally sit on a chair. We will make your waist small and narrow. How do you like it?"

Jessica did not like it at all, so when they were taking her to the next surgery she was fighting in defiance with all the strength she could muster. She knew it was useless, but did not want to simply give up so quickly.

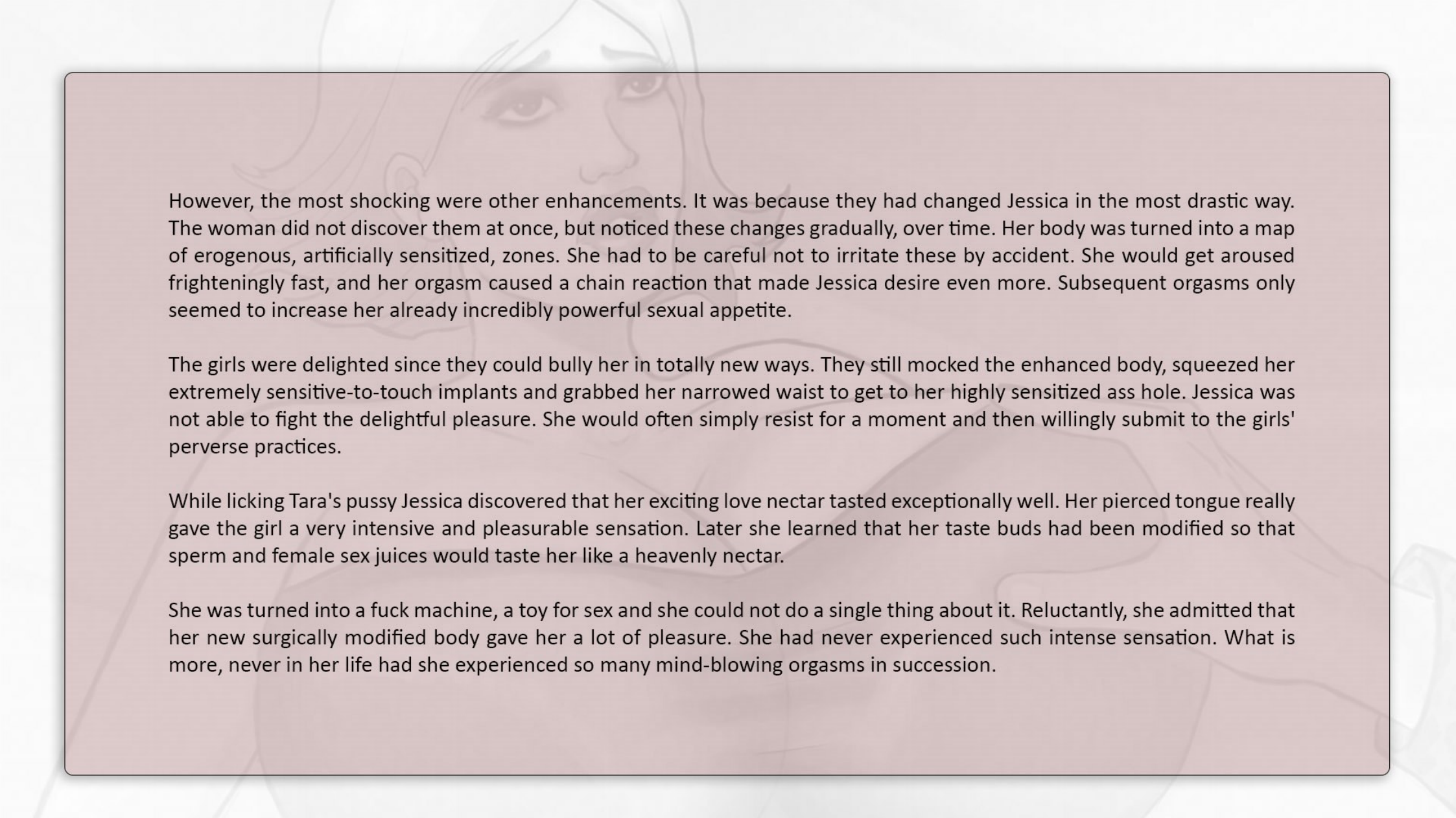


Her breasts had become monstrously large and Jessica could not believe that they had modified her body so much. When she tried to move, her implants would go down and swing on the chest. She heard the doctors saying they enhanced her with 3000cc implants. Obviously, she knew that women wore implants of comparable size, but she would never even consider plastic surgery, not to mention breast enhancements! Now she looked like a fucking porn star or a lustful plastic stripper.



She had no idea what they had done to her waist, but it had become extremely narrow and small.

Thai-Ling ordered her to wear a tight corset all the time. Jessica was allowed to take it off only for sleeping. The corset would ultimately make her waist even more slim.



However, the most shocking were other enhancements. It was because they had changed Jessica in the most drastic way. The woman did not discover them at once, but noticed these changes gradually, over time. Her body was turned into a map of erogenous, artificially sensitized, zones. She had to be careful not to irritate these by accident. She would get aroused frighteningly fast, and her orgasm caused a chain reaction that made Jessica desire even more. Subsequent orgasms only seemed to increase her already incredibly powerful sexual appetite.

The girls were delighted since they could bully her in totally new ways. They still mocked the enhanced body, squeezed her extremely sensitive-to-touch implants and grabbed her narrowed waist to get to her highly sensitized ass hole. Jessica was not able to fight the delightful pleasure. She would often simply resist for a moment and then willingly submit to the girls' perverse practices.

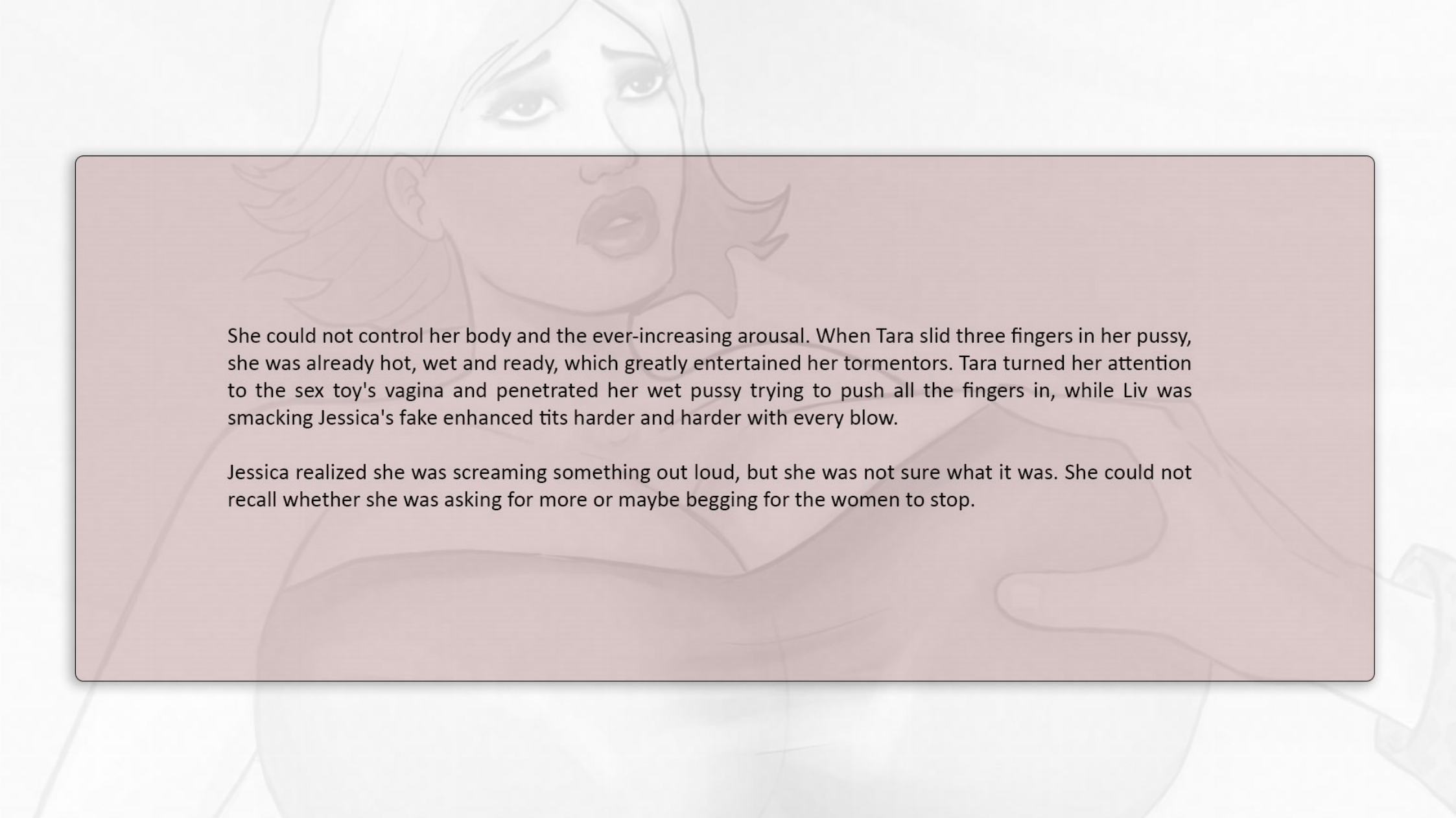
While licking Tara's pussy Jessica discovered that her exciting love nectar tasted exceptionally well. Her pierced tongue really gave the girl a very intensive and pleasurable sensation. Later she learned that her taste buds had been modified so that sperm and female sex juices would taste her like a heavenly nectar.

She was turned into a fuck machine, a toy for sex and she could not do a single thing about it. Reluctantly, she admitted that her new surgically modified body gave her a lot of pleasure. She had never experienced such intense sensation. What is more, never in her life had she experienced so many mind-blowing orgasms in succession.

One day Violet invented a new game. She tied Jessica with the help of the other girls and they started whipping her extremely touch-sensitive boobs, belly and inner thighs.

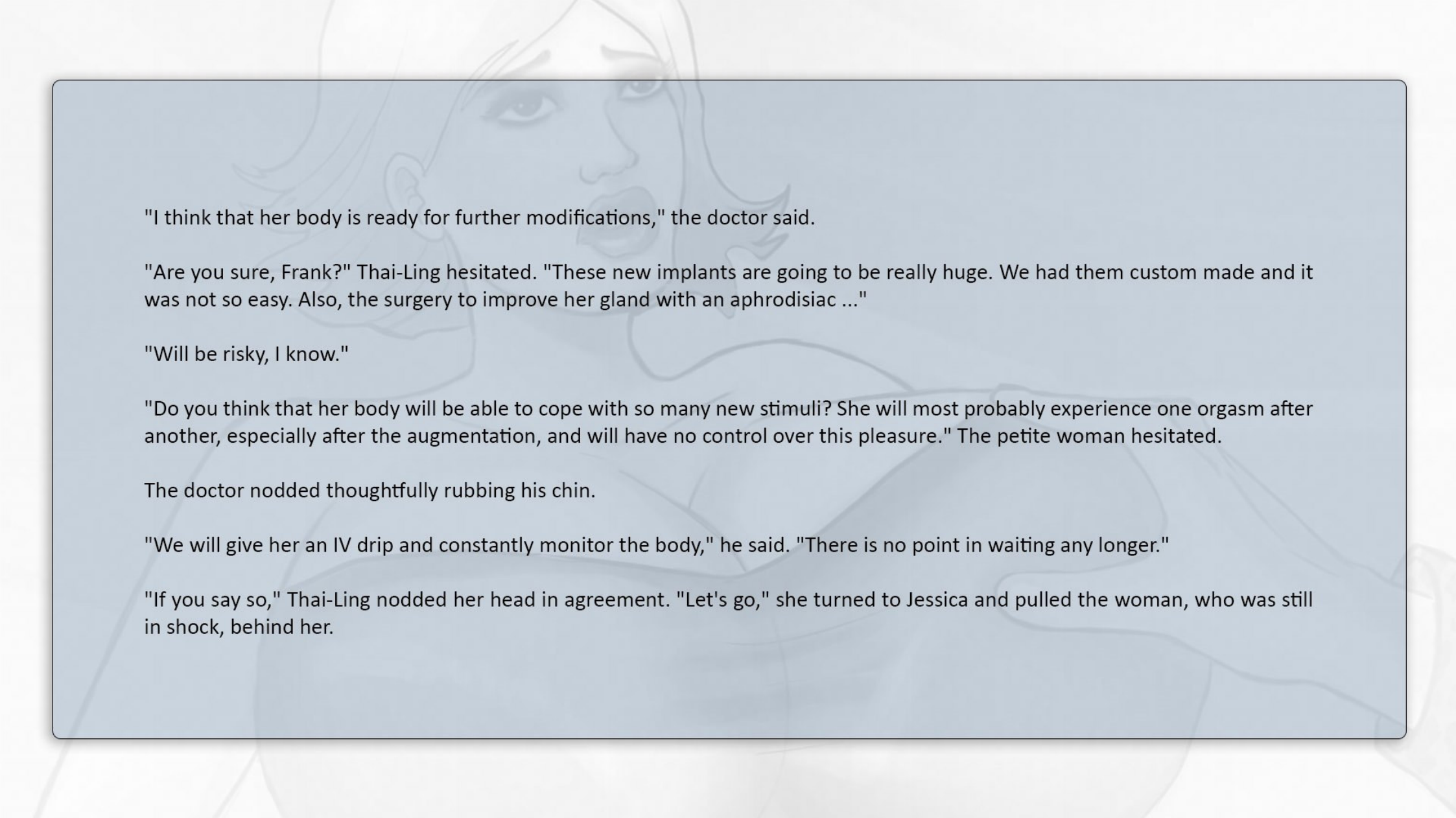
The pain of vicious blows mingled with delight her implants gave her, with each stroke she got more and more excited. Enhanced beauty was breathing rapidly, her erect breasts rose and fell, her cheeks were wet with tears of helplessness.





She could not control her body and the ever-increasing arousal. When Tara slid three fingers in her pussy, she was already hot, wet and ready, which greatly entertained her tormentors. Tara turned her attention to the sex toy's vagina and penetrated her wet pussy trying to push all the fingers in, while Liv was smacking Jessica's fake enhanced tits harder and harder with every blow.

Jessica realized she was screaming something out loud, but she was not sure what it was. She could not recall whether she was asking for more or maybe begging for the women to stop.



"I think that her body is ready for further modifications," the doctor said.

"Are you sure, Frank?" Thai-Ling hesitated. "These new implants are going to be really huge. We had them custom made and it was not so easy. Also, the surgery to improve her gland with an aphrodisiac ..."

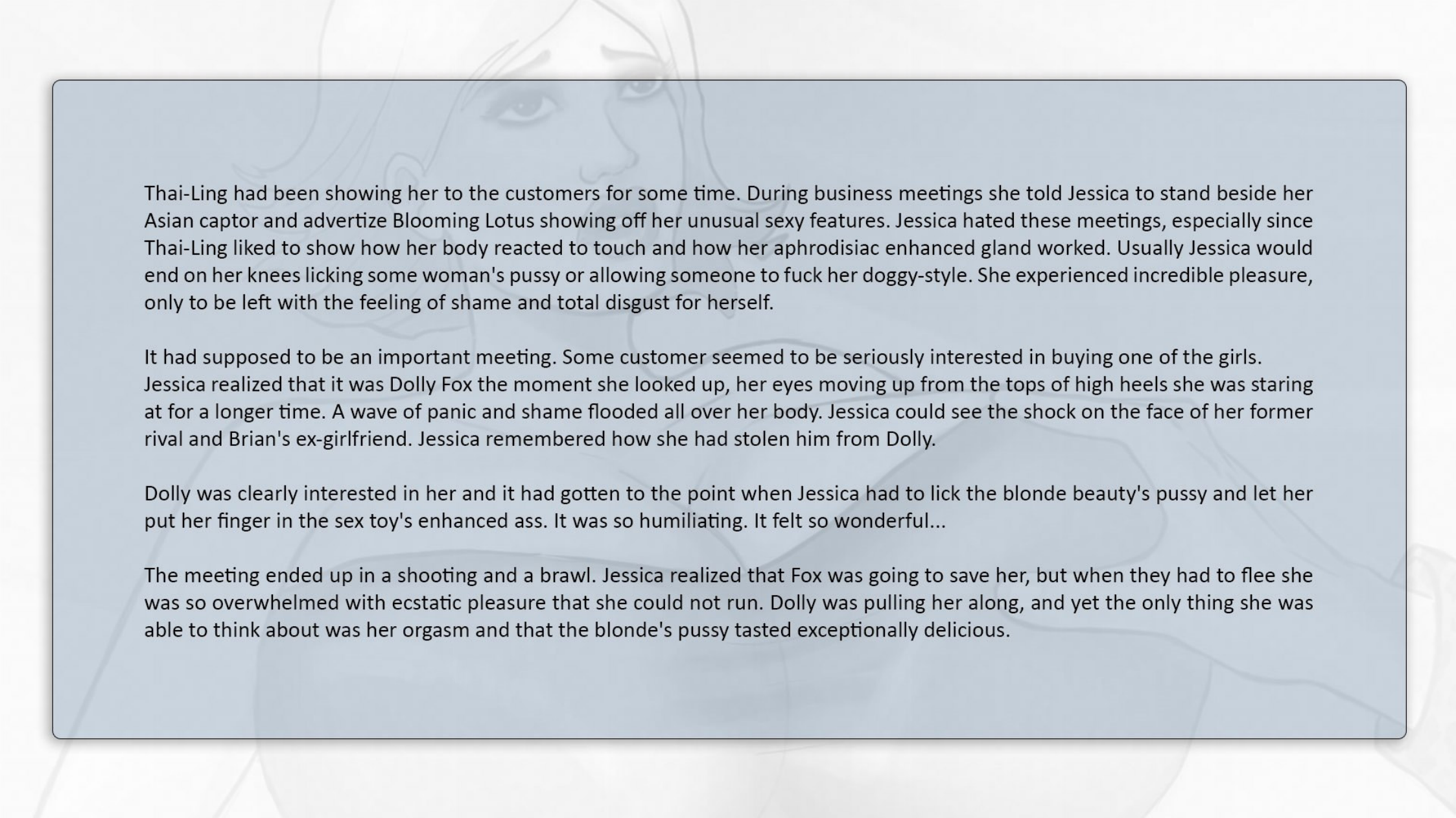
"Will be risky, I know."

"Do you think that her body will be able to cope with so many new stimuli? She will most probably experience one orgasm after another, especially after the augmentation, and will have no control over this pleasure." The petite woman hesitated.

The doctor nodded thoughtfully rubbing his chin.

"We will give her an IV drip and constantly monitor the body," he said. "There is no point in waiting any longer."

"If you say so," Thai-Ling nodded her head in agreement. "Let's go," she turned to Jessica and pulled the woman, who was still in shock, behind her.

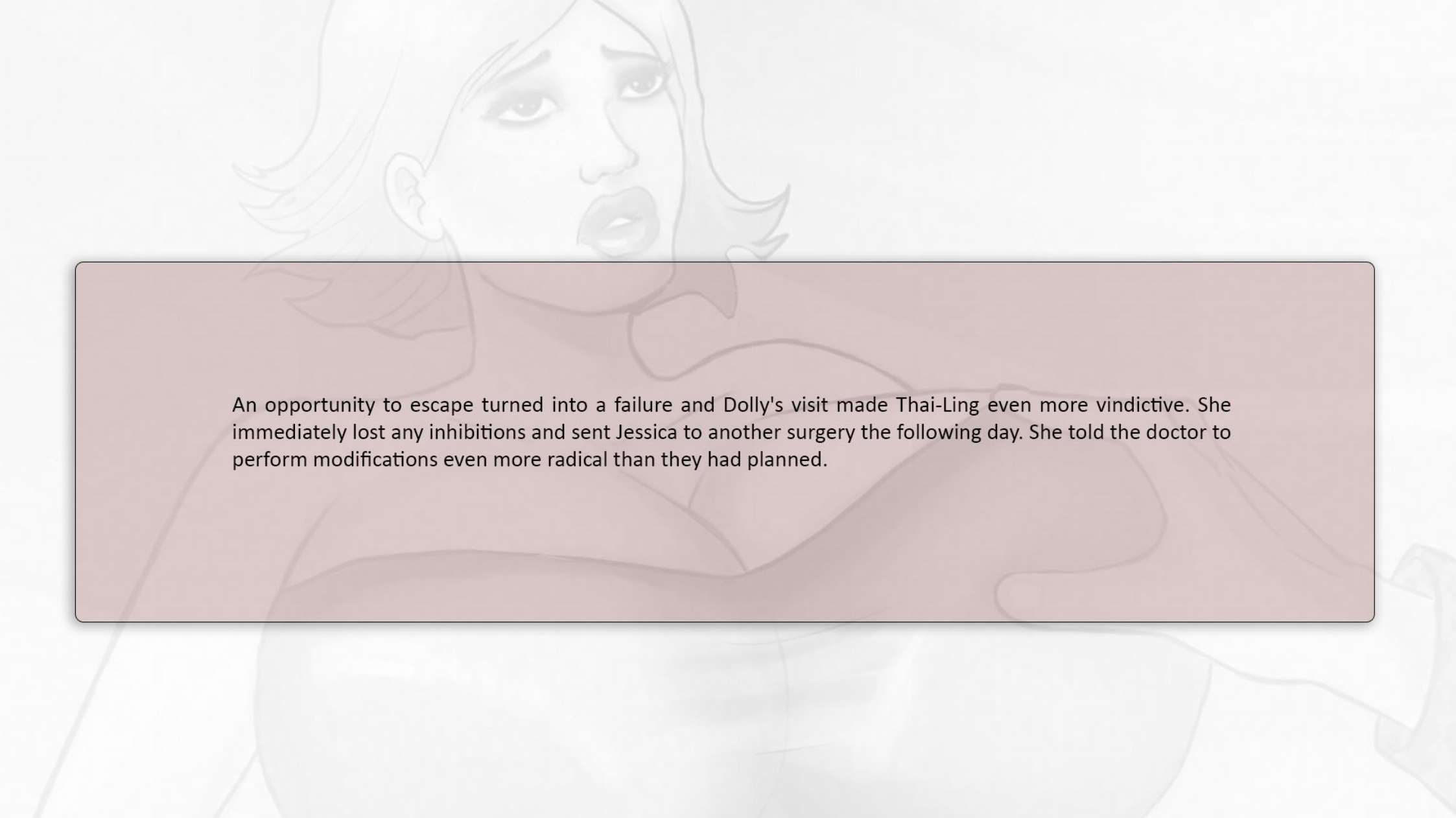
A faded, light-colored illustration of a woman's face with long hair, looking slightly to the right. The image is semi-transparent and serves as a background for the text.

Thai-Ling had been showing her to the customers for some time. During business meetings she told Jessica to stand beside her Asian captor and advertize Blooming Lotus showing off her unusual sexy features. Jessica hated these meetings, especially since Thai-Ling liked to show how her body reacted to touch and how her aphrodisiac enhanced gland worked. Usually Jessica would end on her knees licking some woman's pussy or allowing someone to fuck her doggy-style. She experienced incredible pleasure, only to be left with the feeling of shame and total disgust for herself.

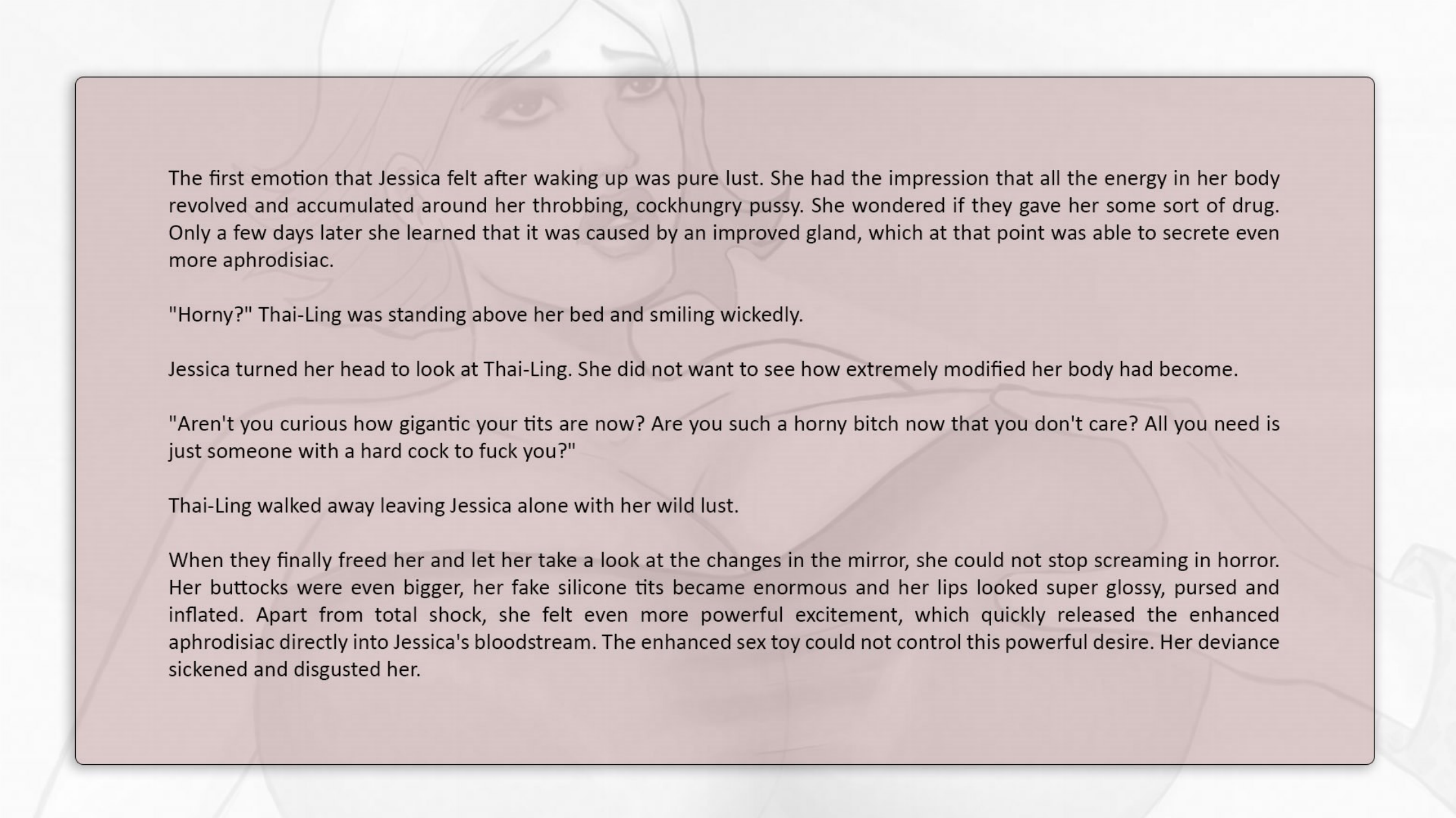
It had supposed to be an important meeting. Some customer seemed to be seriously interested in buying one of the girls. Jessica realized that it was Dolly Fox the moment she looked up, her eyes moving up from the tops of high heels she was staring at for a longer time. A wave of panic and shame flooded all over her body. Jessica could see the shock on the face of her former rival and Brian's ex-girlfriend. Jessica remembered how she had stolen him from Dolly.

Dolly was clearly interested in her and it had gotten to the point when Jessica had to lick the blonde beauty's pussy and let her put her finger in the sex toy's enhanced ass. It was so humiliating. It felt so wonderful...

The meeting ended up in a shooting and a brawl. Jessica realized that Fox was going to save her, but when they had to flee she was so overwhelmed with ecstatic pleasure that she could not run. Dolly was pulling her along, and yet the only thing she was able to think about was her orgasm and that the blonde's pussy tasted exceptionally delicious.



An opportunity to escape turned into a failure and Dolly's visit made Thai-Ling even more vindictive. She immediately lost any inhibitions and sent Jessica to another surgery the following day. She told the doctor to perform modifications even more radical than they had planned.



The first emotion that Jessica felt after waking up was pure lust. She had the impression that all the energy in her body revolved and accumulated around her throbbing, cockhungry pussy. She wondered if they gave her some sort of drug. Only a few days later she learned that it was caused by an improved gland, which at that point was able to secrete even more aphrodisiac.

"Horny?" Thai-Ling was standing above her bed and smiling wickedly.

Jessica turned her head to look at Thai-Ling. She did not want to see how extremely modified her body had become.

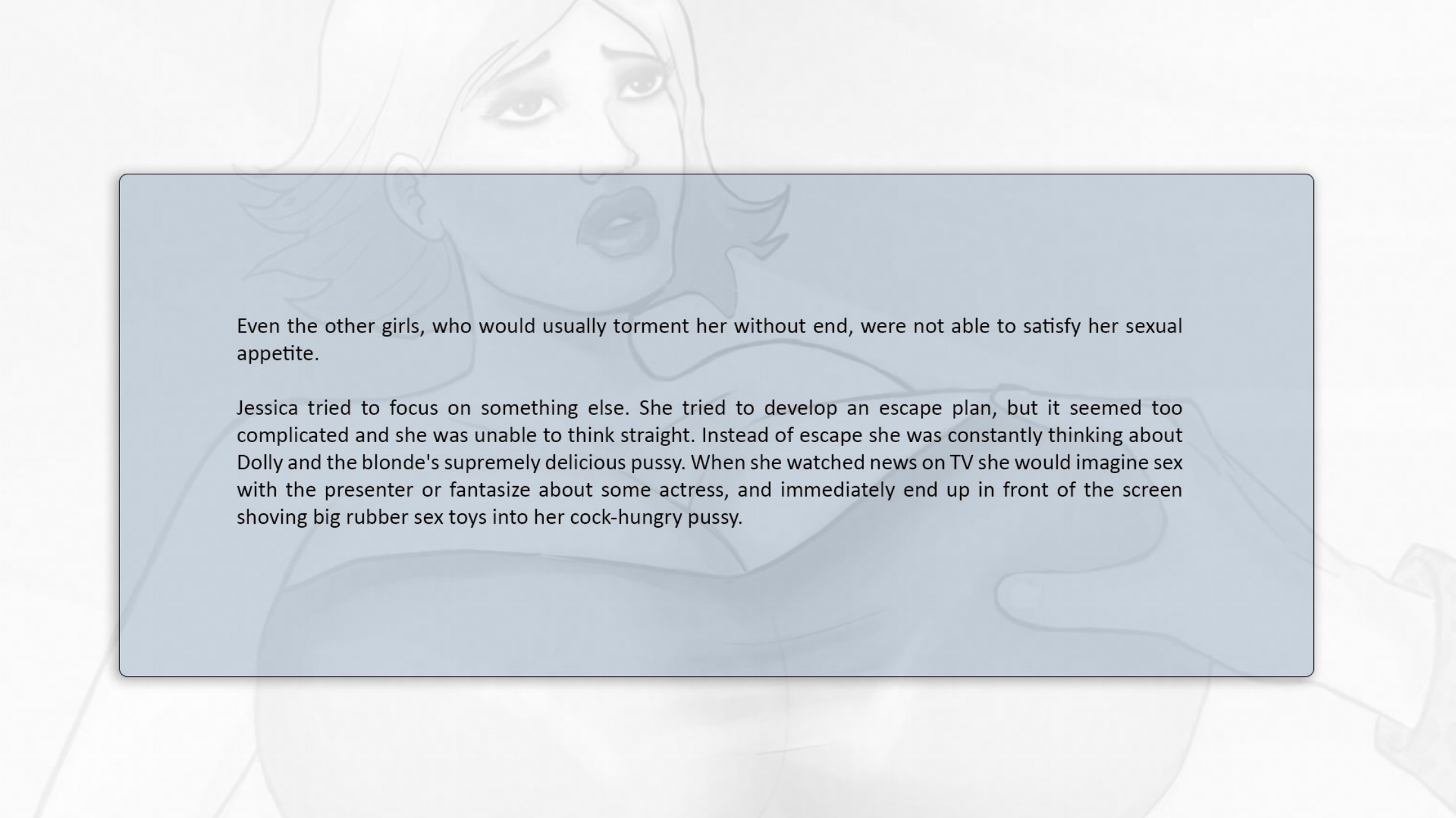
"Aren't you curious how gigantic your tits are now? Are you such a horny bitch now that you don't care? All you need is just someone with a hard cock to fuck you?"

Thai-Ling walked away leaving Jessica alone with her wild lust.

When they finally freed her and let her take a look at the changes in the mirror, she could not stop screaming in horror. Her buttocks were even bigger, her fake silicone tits became enormous and her lips looked super glossy, pursed and inflated. Apart from total shock, she felt even more powerful excitement, which quickly released the enhanced aphrodisiac directly into Jessica's bloodstream. The enhanced sex toy could not control this powerful desire. Her deviance sickened and disgusted her.

Unfortunately, she was completely powerless against it and would spend her days on constant caresses and masturbation.





Even the other girls, who would usually torment her without end, were not able to satisfy her sexual appetite.

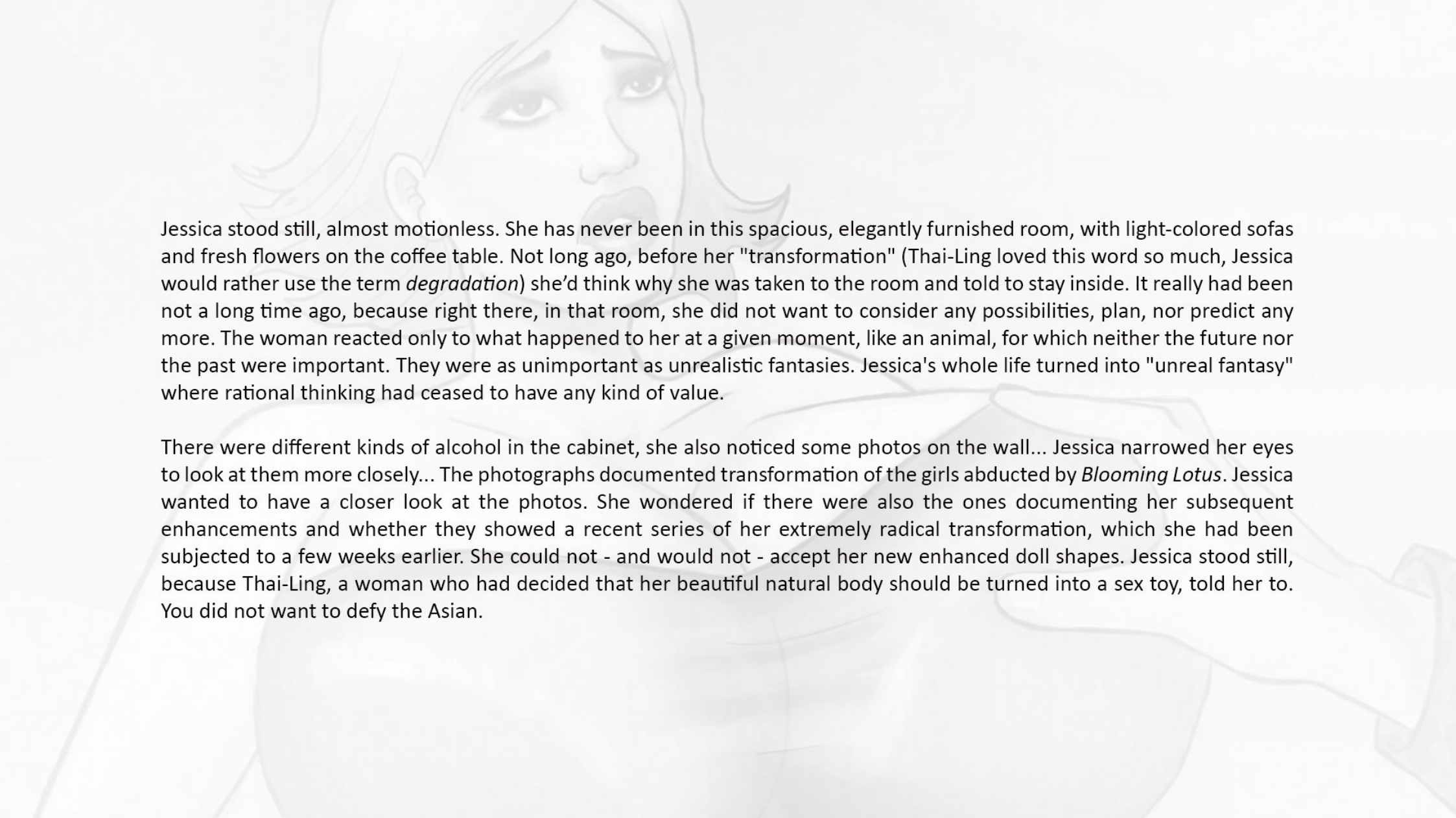
Jessica tried to focus on something else. She tried to develop an escape plan, but it seemed too complicated and she was unable to think straight. Instead of escape she was constantly thinking about Dolly and the blonde's supremely delicious pussy. When she watched news on TV she would imagine sex with the presenter or fantasize about some actress, and immediately end up in front of the screen shoving big rubber sex toys into her cock-hungry pussy.



She tried to read a book and was petrified to discover that her silicone boobs were so gigantic that they would obscure the view in front of her.

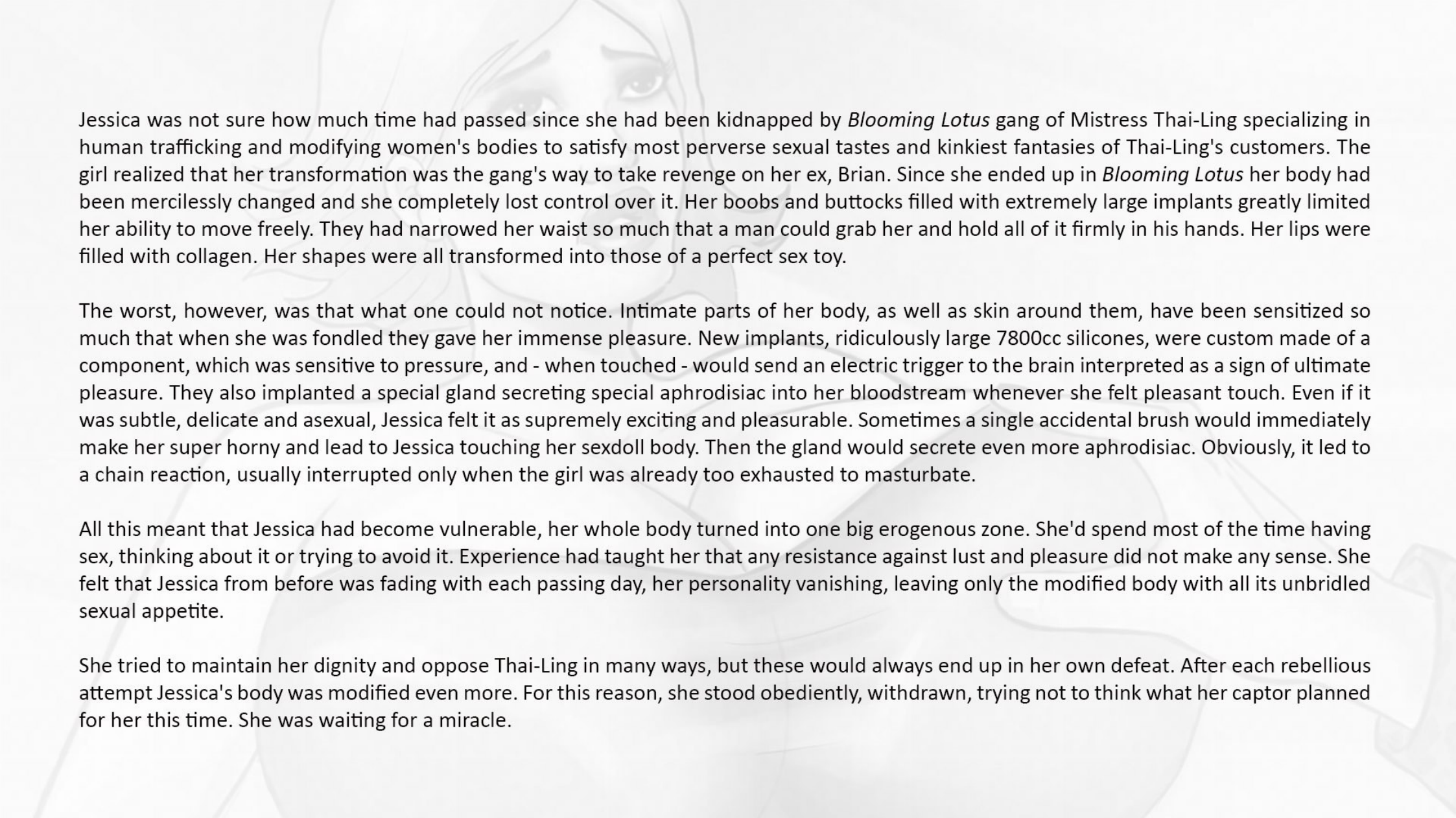
She felt devastated, put the book away and laid down on the bed. After a short while she slipped two fingers in her plastic ass. A sudden rush of pleasure was like the most powerful drug.

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Jessica stood still, almost motionless. She has never been in this spacious, elegantly furnished room, with light-colored sofas and fresh flowers on the coffee table. Not long ago, before her "transformation" (Thai-Ling loved this word so much, Jessica would rather use the term *degradation*) she'd think why she was taken to the room and told to stay inside. It really had been not a long time ago, because right there, in that room, she did not want to consider any possibilities, plan, nor predict any more. The woman reacted only to what happened to her at a given moment, like an animal, for which neither the future nor the past were important. They were as unimportant as unrealistic fantasies. Jessica's whole life turned into "unreal fantasy" where rational thinking had ceased to have any kind of value.

There were different kinds of alcohol in the cabinet, she also noticed some photos on the wall... Jessica narrowed her eyes to look at them more closely... The photographs documented transformation of the girls abducted by *Blooming Lotus*. Jessica wanted to have a closer look at the photos. She wondered if there were also the ones documenting her subsequent enhancements and whether they showed a recent series of her extremely radical transformation, which she had been subjected to a few weeks earlier. She could not - and would not - accept her new enhanced doll shapes. Jessica stood still, because Thai-Ling, a woman who had decided that her beautiful natural body should be turned into a sex toy, told her to. You did not want to defy the Asian.

A faded, grayscale background image of a woman's face, looking slightly to the right. The image is semi-transparent and serves as a backdrop for the text.

Jessica was not sure how much time had passed since she had been kidnapped by *Blooming Lotus* gang of Mistress Thai-Ling specializing in human trafficking and modifying women's bodies to satisfy most perverse sexual tastes and kinkiest fantasies of Thai-Ling's customers. The girl realized that her transformation was the gang's way to take revenge on her ex, Brian. Since she ended up in *Blooming Lotus* her body had been mercilessly changed and she completely lost control over it. Her boobs and buttocks filled with extremely large implants greatly limited her ability to move freely. They had narrowed her waist so much that a man could grab her and hold all of it firmly in his hands. Her lips were filled with collagen. Her shapes were all transformed into those of a perfect sex toy.

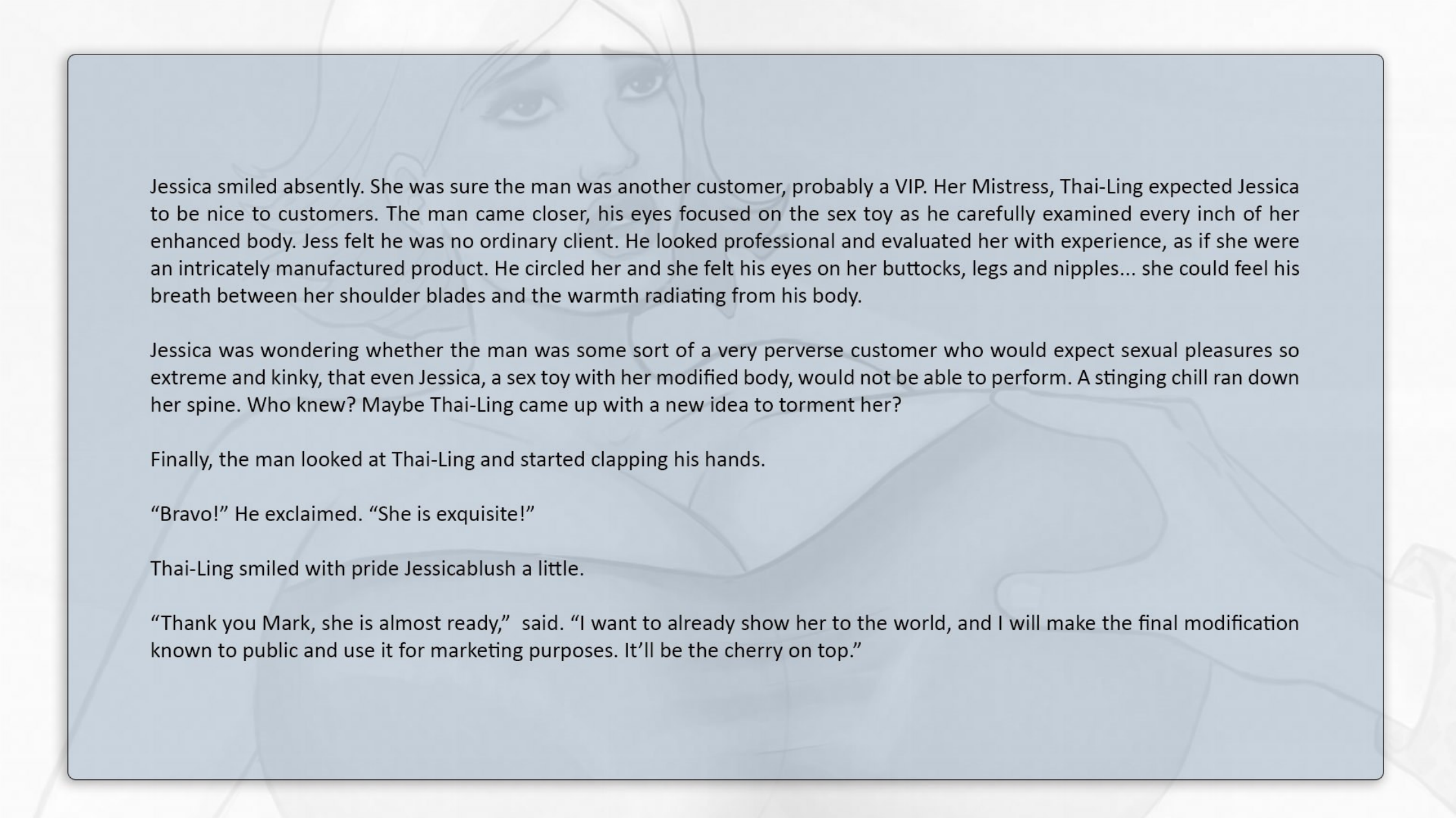
The worst, however, was that what one could not notice. Intimate parts of her body, as well as skin around them, have been sensitized so much that when she was fondled they gave her immense pleasure. New implants, ridiculously large 7800cc silicones, were custom made of a component, which was sensitive to pressure, and - when touched - would send an electric trigger to the brain interpreted as a sign of ultimate pleasure. They also implanted a special gland secreting special aphrodisiac into her bloodstream whenever she felt pleasant touch. Even if it was subtle, delicate and asexual, Jessica felt it as supremely exciting and pleasurable. Sometimes a single accidental brush would immediately make her super horny and lead to Jessica touching her sexdoll body. Then the gland would secrete even more aphrodisiac. Obviously, it led to a chain reaction, usually interrupted only when the girl was already too exhausted to masturbate.

All this meant that Jessica had become vulnerable, her whole body turned into one big erogenous zone. She'd spend most of the time having sex, thinking about it or trying to avoid it. Experience had taught her that any resistance against lust and pleasure did not make any sense. She felt that Jessica from before was fading with each passing day, her personality vanishing, leaving only the modified body with all its unbridled sexual appetite.

She tried to maintain her dignity and oppose Thai-Ling in many ways, but these would always end up in her own defeat. After each rebellious attempt Jessica's body was modified even more. For this reason, she stood obediently, withdrawn, trying not to think what her captor planned for her this time. She was waiting for a miracle.



She heard footsteps and voices, and a moment later the door opened. Mistress Thai-Ling invited a strange-looking man into the room. He was about forty, short, fairly slim and wore a blue camouflage jacket. His blond Mohawk haircut revealed tattoos on both sides of his skull.

A faded, light blue background image of a woman's face, looking slightly to the right. The image is semi-transparent and serves as a backdrop for the text.

Jessica smiled absently. She was sure the man was another customer, probably a VIP. Her Mistress, Thai-Ling expected Jessica to be nice to customers. The man came closer, his eyes focused on the sex toy as he carefully examined every inch of her enhanced body. Jess felt he was no ordinary client. He looked professional and evaluated her with experience, as if she were an intricately manufactured product. He circled her and she felt his eyes on her buttocks, legs and nipples... she could feel his breath between her shoulder blades and the warmth radiating from his body.

Jessica was wondering whether the man was some sort of a very perverse customer who would expect sexual pleasures so extreme and kinky, that even Jessica, a sex toy with her modified body, would not be able to perform. A stinging chill ran down her spine. Who knew? Maybe Thai-Ling came up with a new idea to torment her?

Finally, the man looked at Thai-Ling and started clapping his hands.

“Bravo!” He exclaimed. “She is exquisite!”

Thai-Ling smiled with pride Jessicablush a little.

“Thank you Mark, she is almost ready,” said. “I want to already show her to the world, and I will make the final modification known to public and use it for marketing purposes. It’ll be the cherry on top.”

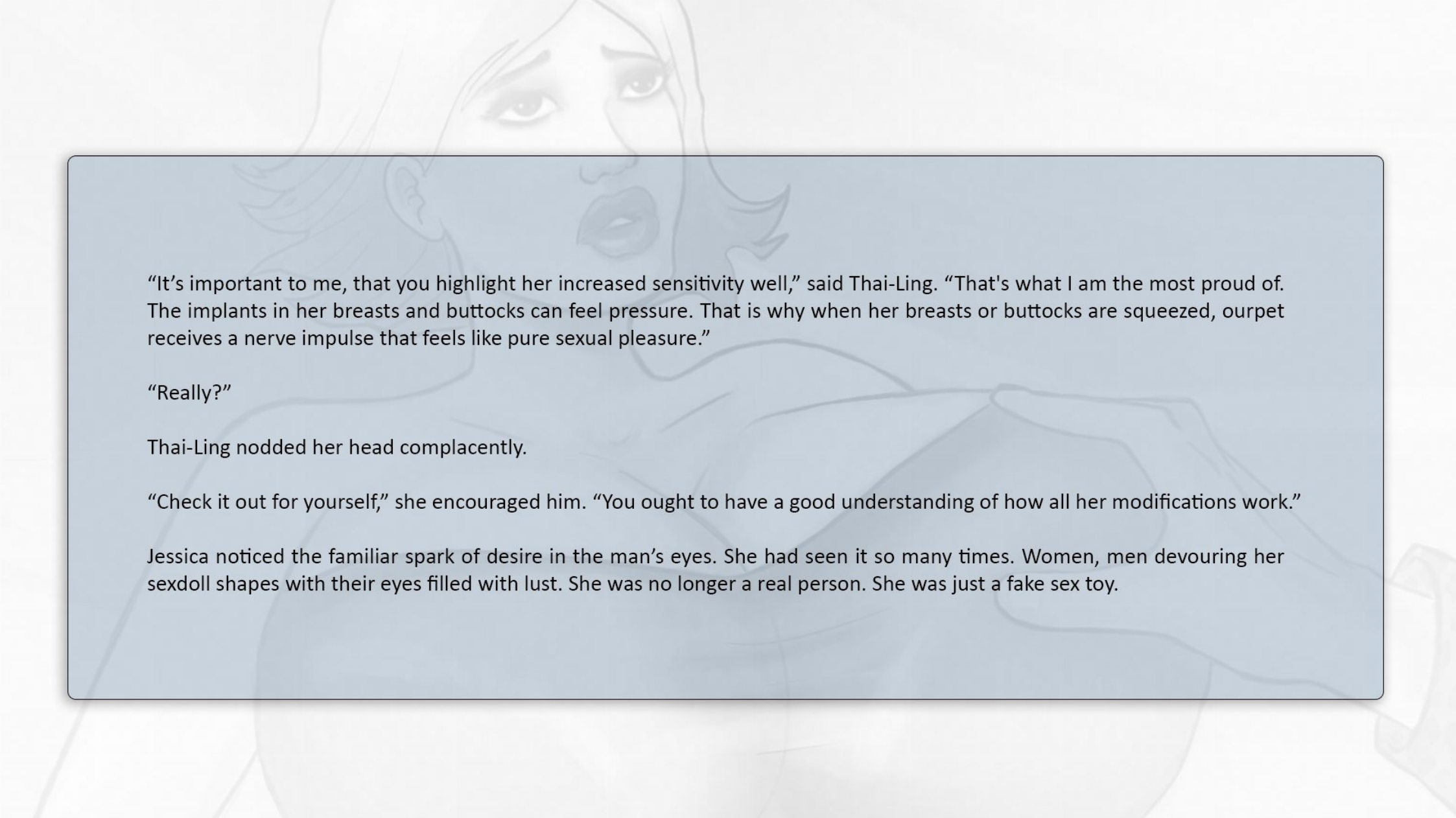
“Splendid! Simply wonderful! She looks stunning! This silhouette... Over inflated breasts, large butt, slim waist, prominent lips! The perfect erotic toy.”

“I’ve put a lot of effort to make her unique,” answered Thai-Ling. “Her curves are a display of *Blooming Lotus*’ capabilities. I’d like you to present these on video as well as possible.”

“Of course.”

Jessica frowned. On video? Only then she noticed that the man had set up some equipment on the floor... Cameras, lights... “Today we will record a commercial with you in the spotlight, pet,” explained Thai-Ling. “Just follow all my instructions, and it’ll go quickly and smoothly. After all, your extreme libido will surely take over this sex doll body of yours and create some memorable intensive scenes.”

Jessica’s face went red with shame. For the past couple of weeks she had been enduring new humiliations, she’d lost control hundreds of times, she’d been afraid... But she hadn’t been displayed in public yet. This video would definitely end up on the internet, thousands, maybe hundreds of thousands would see it. Jessica felt her hands and knees start to tremble. Everyone - her friends, family, co-workers from her life before modification - would see how her body had been modified and how she was unable to control it. For a moment she thought about Brian. Would her new fake body arouse him more than the old one? She was sure it would. Immensely. The thought made her shiver. More with pride and satisfaction than with disgust.



“It’s important to me, that you highlight her increased sensitivity well,” said Thai-Ling. “That’s what I am the most proud of. The implants in her breasts and buttocks can feel pressure. That is why when her breasts or buttocks are squeezed, our pet receives a nerve impulse that feels like pure sexual pleasure.”

“Really?”

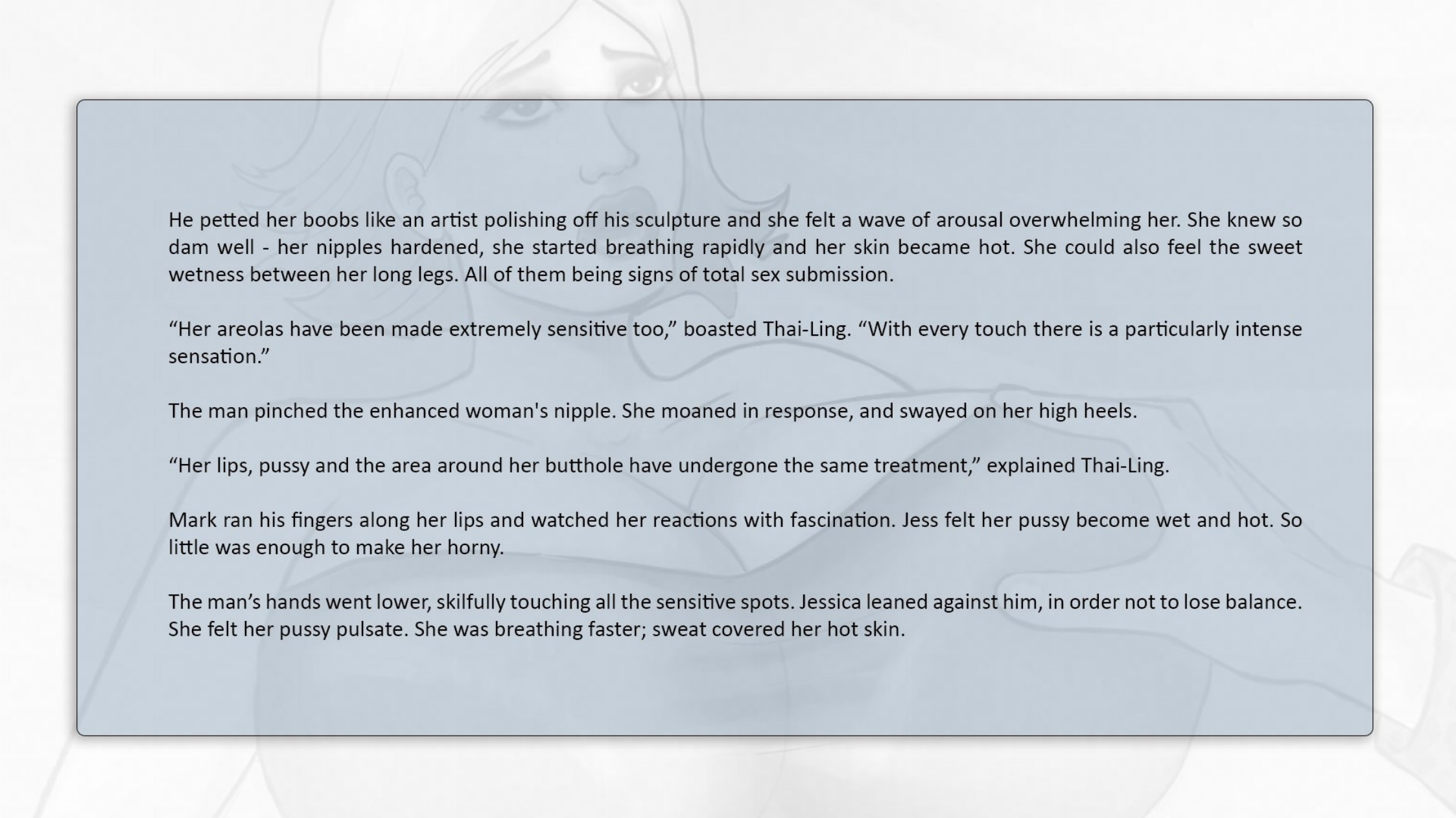
Thai-Ling nodded her head complacently.

“Check it out for yourself,” she encouraged him. “You ought to have a good understanding of how all her modifications work.”

Jessica noticed the familiar spark of desire in the man’s eyes. She had seen it so many times. Women, men devouring her sexdoll shapes with their eyes filled with lust. She was no longer a real person. She was just a fake sex toy.



The opportunity to touch her modified body made him lose his professional composure. He approached her and cupped her breasts. Jess saw his fingers trembling slightly.



He petted her boobs like an artist polishing off his sculpture and she felt a wave of arousal overwhelming her. She knew so damn well - her nipples hardened, she started breathing rapidly and her skin became hot. She could also feel the sweet wetness between her long legs. All of them being signs of total sex submission.

“Her areolas have been made extremely sensitive too,” boasted Thai-Ling. “With every touch there is a particularly intense sensation.”

The man pinched the enhanced woman's nipple. She moaned in response, and swayed on her high heels.

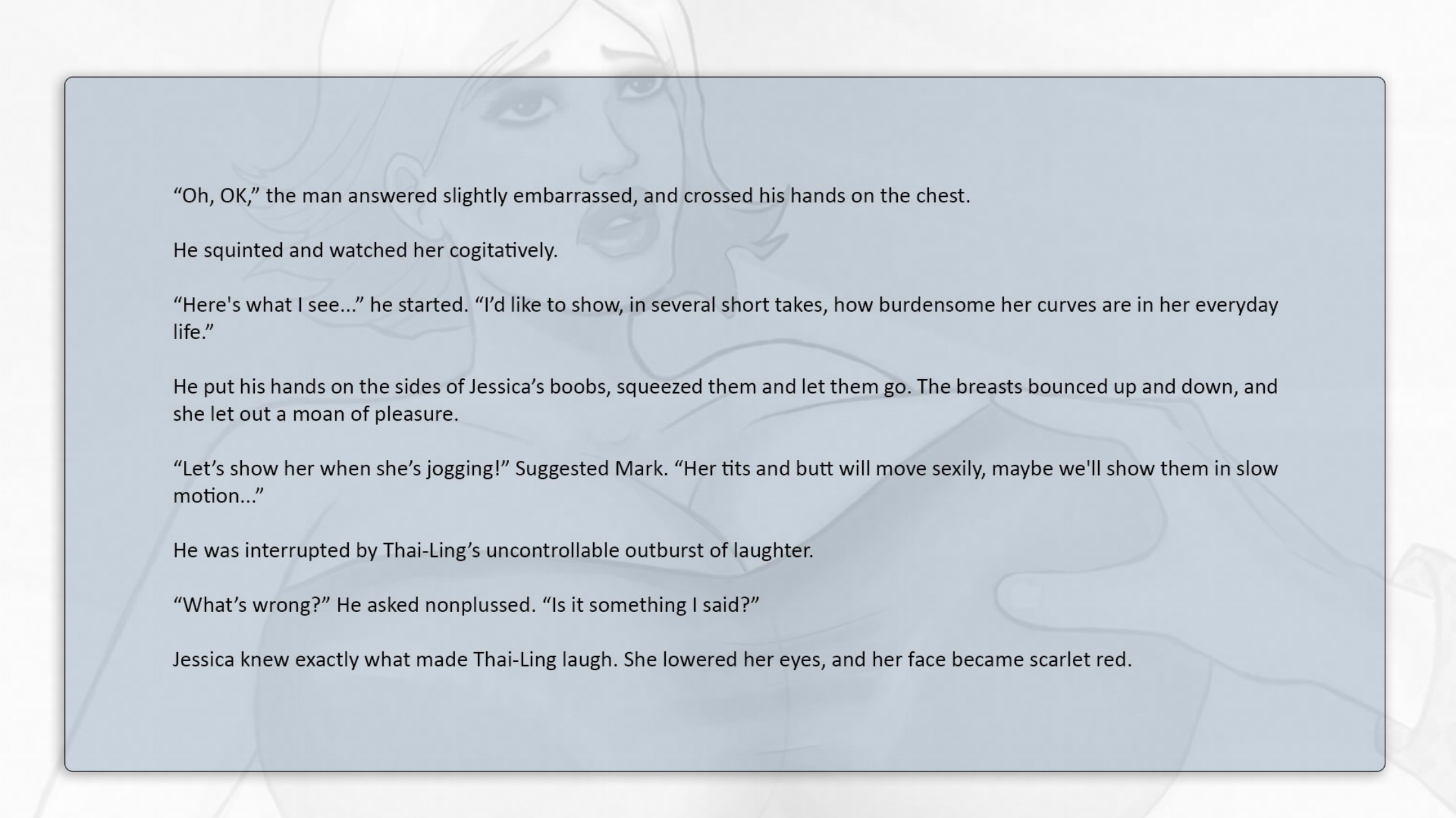
“Her lips, pussy and the area around her asshole have undergone the same treatment,” explained Thai-Ling.

Mark ran his fingers along her lips and watched her reactions with fascination. Jess felt her pussy become wet and hot. So little was enough to make her horny.

The man's hands went lower, skilfully touching all the sensitive spots. Jessica leaned against him, in order not to lose balance. She felt her pussy pulsate. She was breathing faster; sweat covered her hot skin.

“Not so fast!” Chided him Thai-Ling, laughing. “You have to be very careful with her, if you don’t want her to come too soon. Let’s save her energy for later.”





“Oh, OK,” the man answered slightly embarrassed, and crossed his hands on the chest.

He squinted and watched her cogitatively.

“Here's what I see...” he started. “I'd like to show, in several short takes, how burdensome her curves are in her everyday life.”

He put his hands on the sides of Jessica's boobs, squeezed them and let them go. The breasts bounced up and down, and she let out a moan of pleasure.

“Let's show her when she's jogging!” Suggested Mark. “Her tits and butt will move sexily, maybe we'll show them in slow motion...”

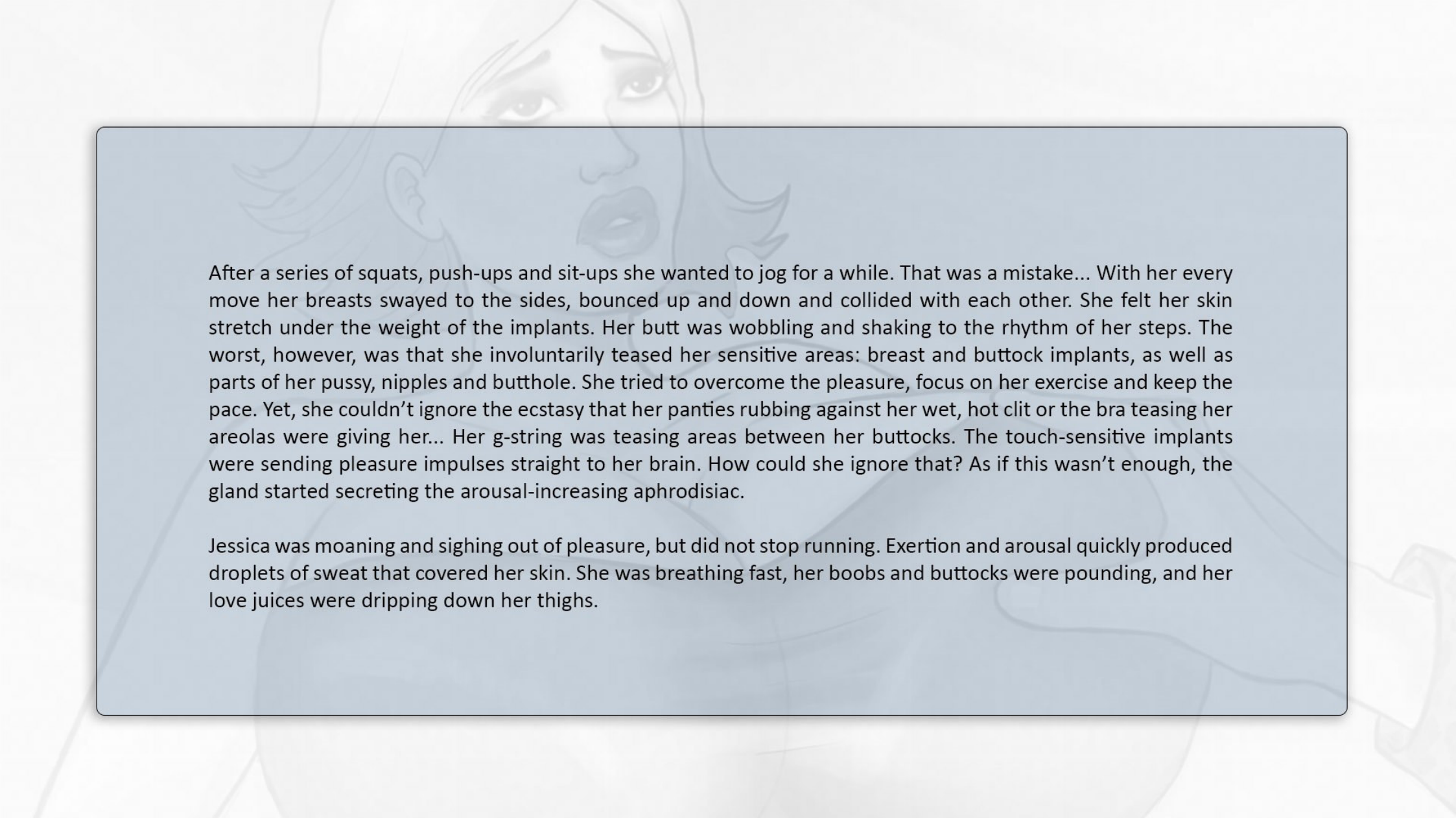
He was interrupted by Thai-Ling's uncontrollable outburst of laughter.

“What's wrong?” He asked nonplussed. “Is it something I said?”

Jessica knew exactly what made Thai-Ling laugh. She lowered her eyes, and her face became scarlet red.

Several days earlier she tried to perform some physical exercise. In her 'past life', as she started calling the time prior to her abduction by *Blooming Lotus*, she used to do so whenever she was stressed or angry. Now her body made training difficult: her new curves were very heavy and limited her freedom of movement; even accidental touch of the artificially sensitized areas resulted in her arousal. Despite that, she continued to exercise.



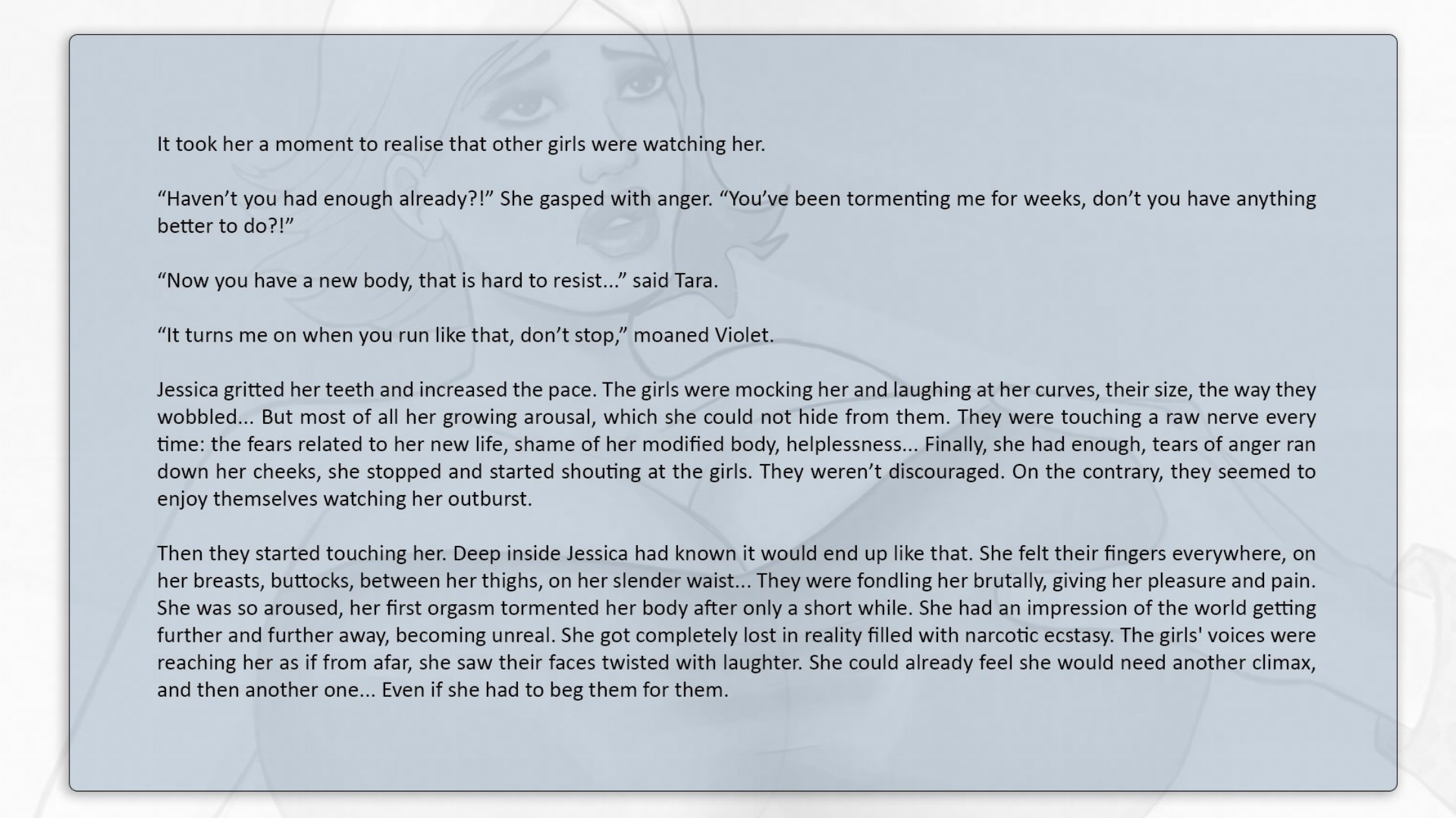


After a series of squats, push-ups and sit-ups she wanted to jog for a while. That was a mistake... With her every move her breasts swayed to the sides, bounced up and down and collided with each other. She felt her skin stretch under the weight of the implants. Her butt was wobbling and shaking to the rhythm of her steps. The worst, however, was that she involuntarily teased her sensitive areas: breast and buttock implants, as well as parts of her pussy, nipples and butthole. She tried to overcome the pleasure, focus on her exercise and keep the pace. Yet, she couldn't ignore the ecstasy that her panties rubbing against her wet, hot clit or the bra teasing her areolas were giving her... Her g-string was teasing areas between her buttocks. The touch-sensitive implants were sending pleasure impulses straight to her brain. How could she ignore that? As if this wasn't enough, the gland started secreting the arousal-increasing aphrodisiac.

Jessica was moaning and sighing out of pleasure, but did not stop running. Exertion and arousal quickly produced droplets of sweat that covered her skin. She was breathing fast, her boobs and buttocks were pounding, and her love juices were dripping down her thighs.



Her body felt completely electrified, pulsating with pleasure, and Jess was wondering whether she could reach climax that way.



It took her a moment to realise that other girls were watching her.

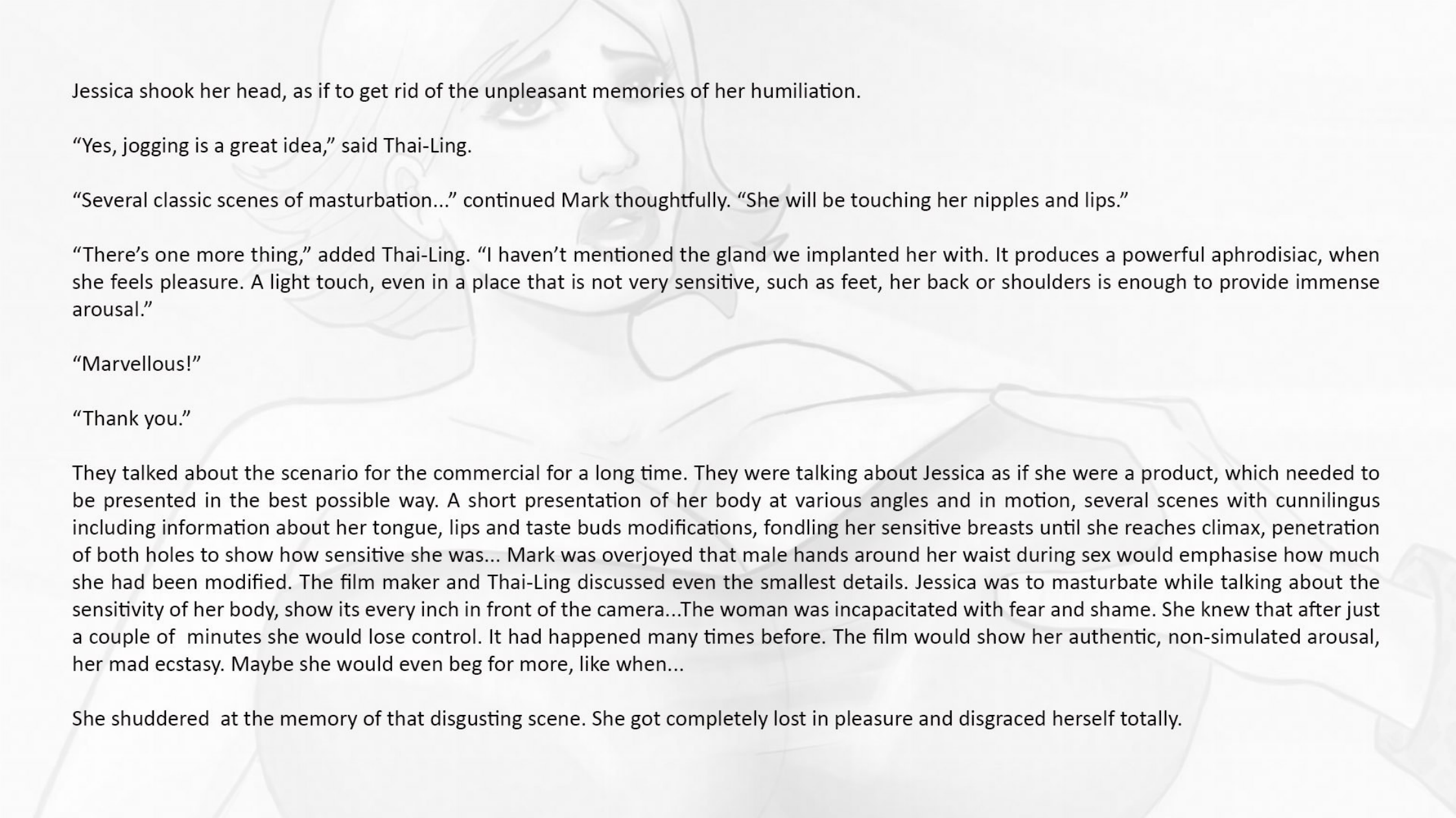
“Haven’t you had enough already?!” She gasped with anger. “You’ve been tormenting me for weeks, don’t you have anything better to do?!”

“Now you have a new body, that is hard to resist...” said Tara.

“It turns me on when you run like that, don’t stop,” moaned Violet.

Jessica gritted her teeth and increased the pace. The girls were mocking her and laughing at her curves, their size, the way they wobbled... But most of all her growing arousal, which she could not hide from them. They were touching a raw nerve every time: the fears related to her new life, shame of her modified body, helplessness... Finally, she had enough, tears of anger ran down her cheeks, she stopped and started shouting at the girls. They weren’t discouraged. On the contrary, they seemed to enjoy themselves watching her outburst.

Then they started touching her. Deep inside Jessica had known it would end up like that. She felt their fingers everywhere, on her breasts, buttocks, between her thighs, on her slender waist... They were fondling her brutally, giving her pleasure and pain. She was so aroused, her first orgasm tormented her body after only a short while. She had an impression of the world getting further and further away, becoming unreal. She got completely lost in reality filled with narcotic ecstasy. The girls' voices were reaching her as if from afar, she saw their faces twisted with laughter. She could already feel she would need another climax, and then another one... Even if she had to beg them for them.



Jessica shook her head, as if to get rid of the unpleasant memories of her humiliation.

“Yes, jogging is a great idea,” said Thai-Ling.

“Several classic scenes of masturbation...” continued Mark thoughtfully. “She will be touching her nipples and lips.”

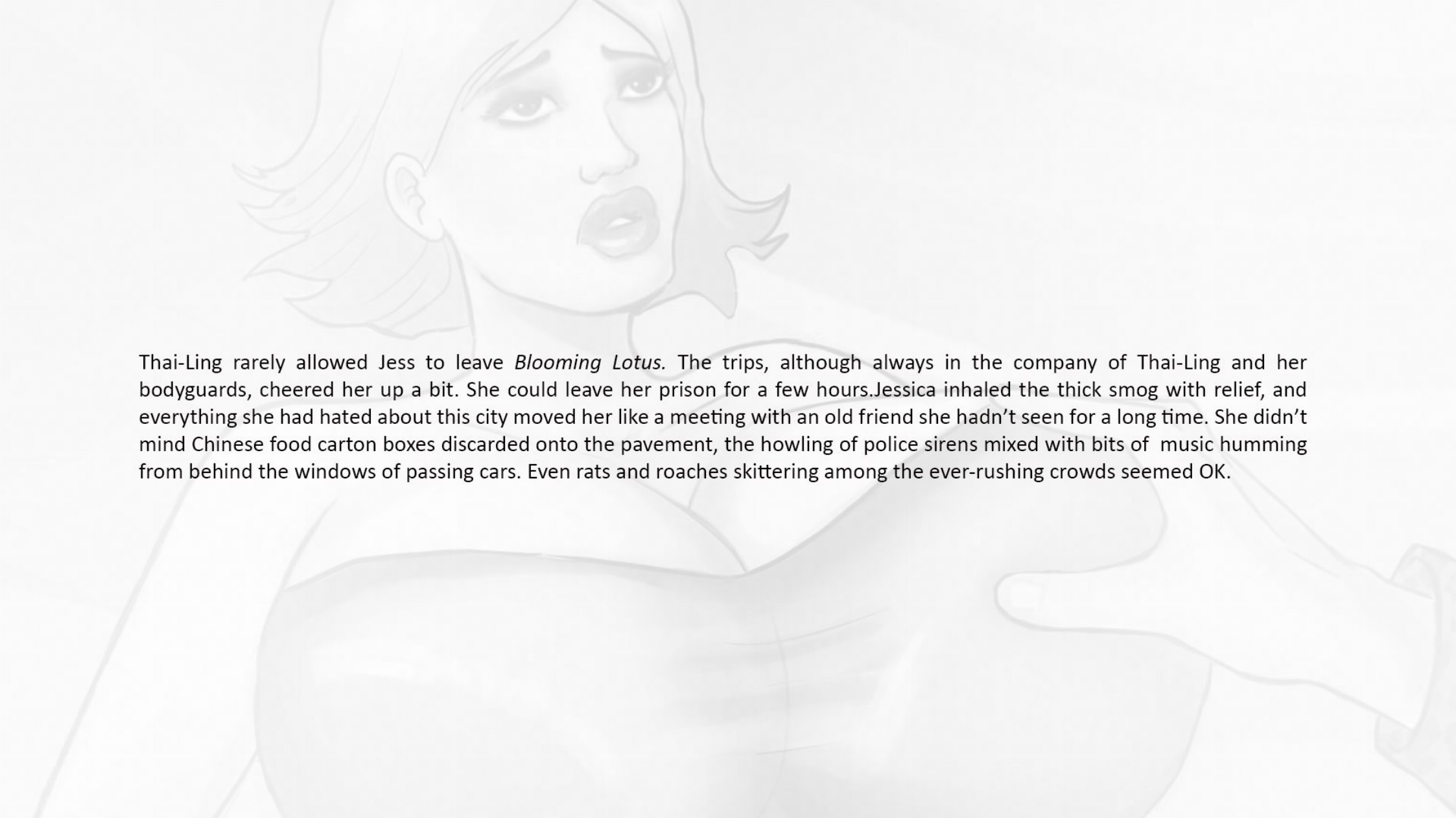
“There’s one more thing,” added Thai-Ling. “I haven’t mentioned the gland we implanted her with. It produces a powerful aphrodisiac, when she feels pleasure. A light touch, even in a place that is not very sensitive, such as feet, her back or shoulders is enough to provide immense arousal.”

“Marvellous!”

“Thank you.”

They talked about the scenario for the commercial for a long time. They were talking about Jessica as if she were a product, which needed to be presented in the best possible way. A short presentation of her body at various angles and in motion, several scenes with cunnilingus including information about her tongue, lips and taste buds modifications, fondling her sensitive breasts until she reaches climax, penetration of both holes to show how sensitive she was... Mark was overjoyed that male hands around her waist during sex would emphasise how much she had been modified. The film maker and Thai-Ling discussed even the smallest details. Jessica was to masturbate while talking about the sensitivity of her body, show its every inch in front of the camera...The woman was incapacitated with fear and shame. She knew that after just a couple of minutes she would lose control. It had happened many times before. The film would show her authentic, non-simulated arousal, her mad ecstasy. Maybe she would even beg for more, like when...

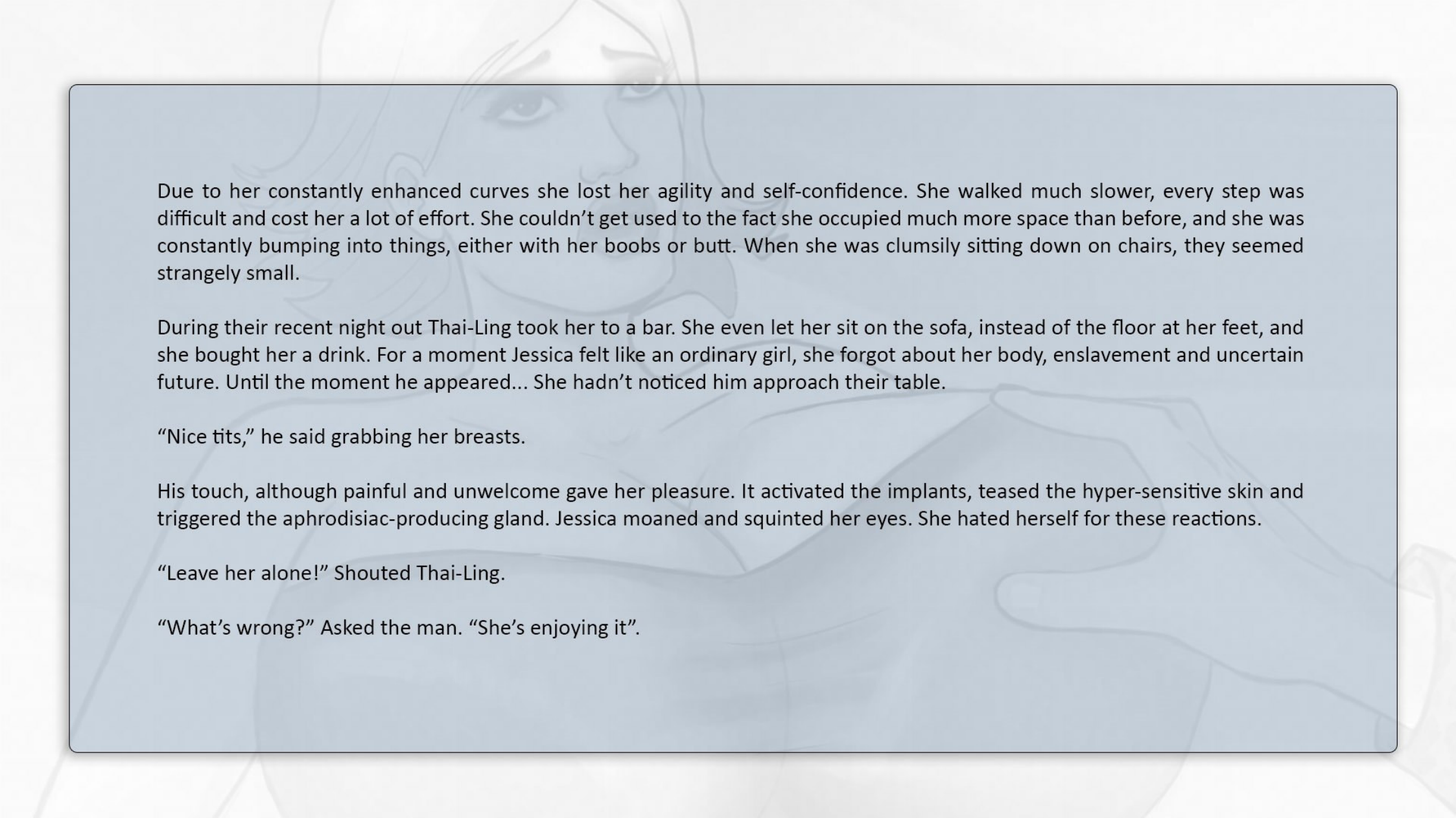
She shuddered at the memory of that disgusting scene. She got completely lost in pleasure and disgraced herself totally.



Thai-Ling rarely allowed Jess to leave *Blooming Lotus*. The trips, although always in the company of Thai-Ling and her bodyguards, cheered her up a bit. She could leave her prison for a few hours. Jessica inhaled the thick smog with relief, and everything she had hated about this city moved her like a meeting with an old friend she hadn't seen for a long time. She didn't mind Chinese food carton boxes discarded onto the pavement, the howling of police sirens mixed with bits of music humming from behind the windows of passing cars. Even rats and roaches skittering among the ever-rushing crowds seemed OK.

With time and subsequent transformations, the trips were giving her less and less joy. The passers-by often stared at her, made crude remarks, and sometimes were even insolent enough to grope her. She was hurt by their laughter and mean, derogatory comments.



A faded, light blue illustration of a woman's face and hands is visible in the background. The woman has long, wavy hair and is looking slightly to the right. Her hands are positioned as if she is holding something, with fingers spread. The overall style is soft and artistic, with a focus on the woman's features and gestures.

Due to her constantly enhanced curves she lost her agility and self-confidence. She walked much slower, every step was difficult and cost her a lot of effort. She couldn't get used to the fact she occupied much more space than before, and she was constantly bumping into things, either with her boobs or butt. When she was clumsily sitting down on chairs, they seemed strangely small.

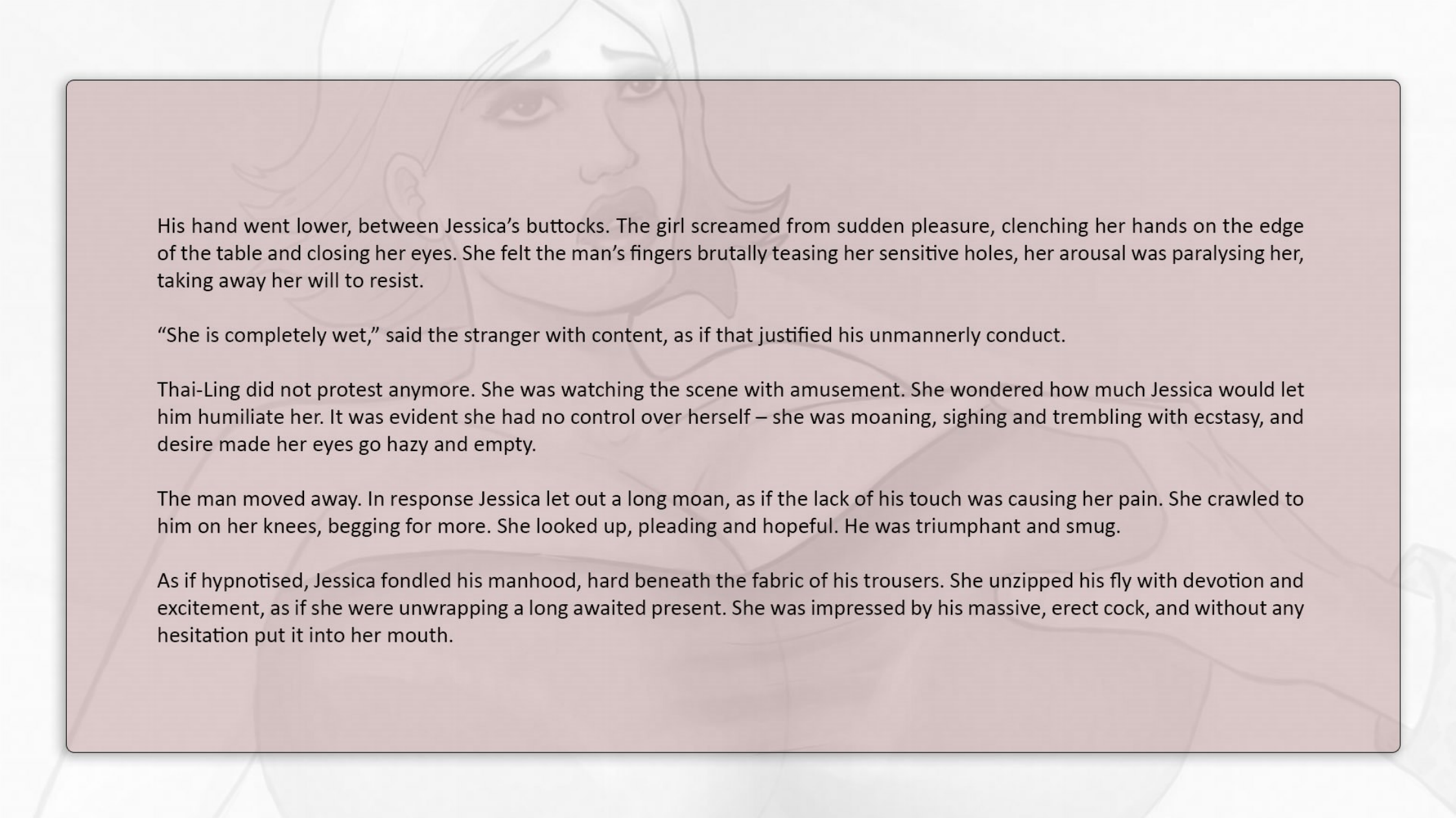
During their recent night out Thai-Ling took her to a bar. She even let her sit on the sofa, instead of the floor at her feet, and she bought her a drink. For a moment Jessica felt like an ordinary girl, she forgot about her body, enslavement and uncertain future. Until the moment he appeared... She hadn't noticed him approach their table.

"Nice tits," he said grabbing her breasts.

His touch, although painful and unwelcome gave her pleasure. It activated the implants, teased the hyper-sensitive skin and triggered the aphrodisiac-producing gland. Jessica moaned and squinted her eyes. She hated herself for these reactions.

"Leave her alone!" Shouted Thai-Ling.

"What's wrong?" Asked the man. "She's enjoying it".



His hand went lower, between Jessica's buttocks. The girl screamed from sudden pleasure, clenching her hands on the edge of the table and closing her eyes. She felt the man's fingers brutally teasing her sensitive holes, her arousal was paralysing her, taking away her will to resist.

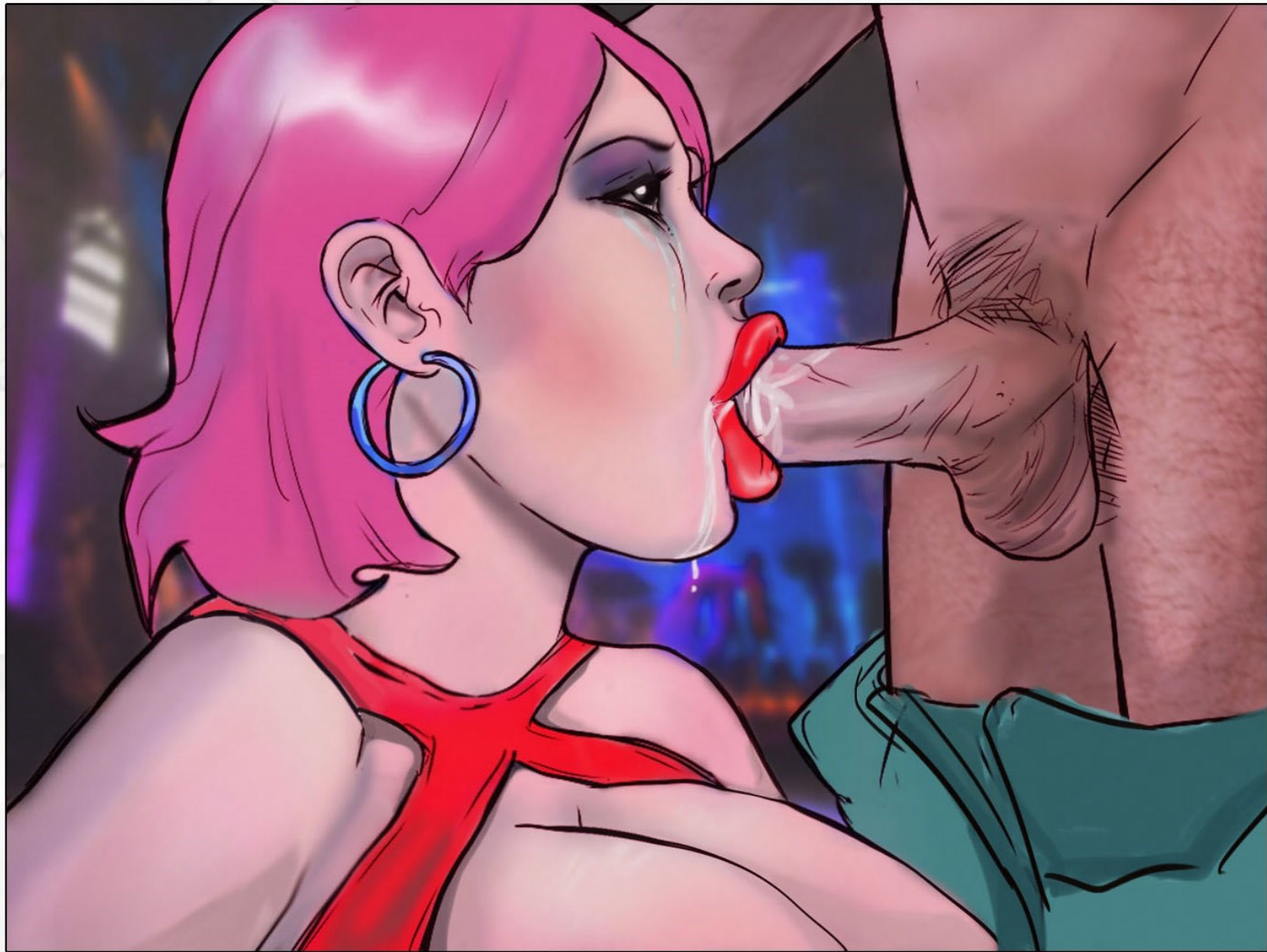
"She is completely wet," said the stranger with content, as if that justified his unmannerly conduct.

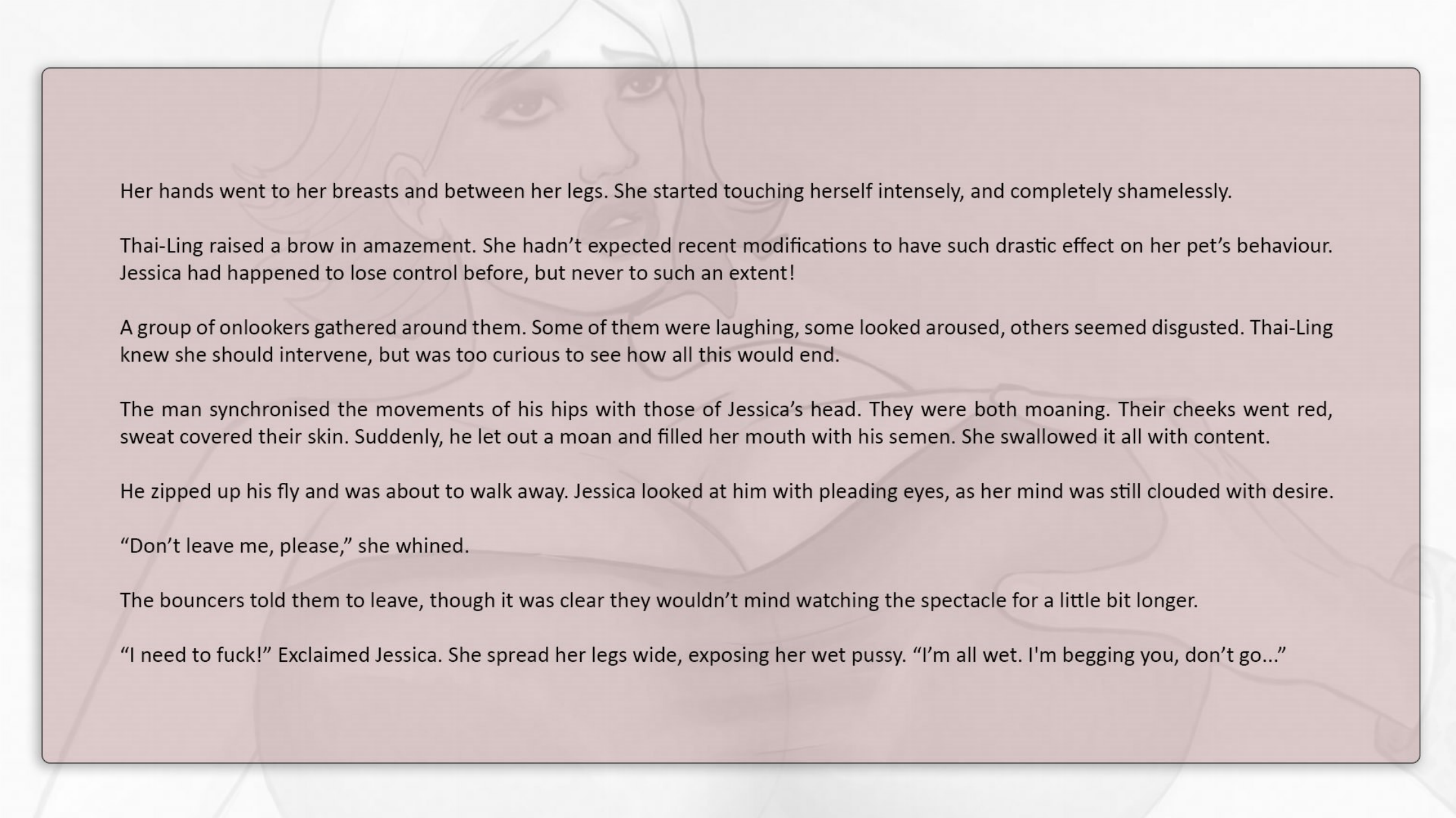
Thai-Ling did not protest anymore. She was watching the scene with amusement. She wondered how much Jessica would let him humiliate her. It was evident she had no control over herself – she was moaning, sighing and trembling with ecstasy, and desire made her eyes go hazy and empty.

The man moved away. In response Jessica let out a long moan, as if the lack of his touch was causing her pain. She crawled to him on her knees, begging for more. She looked up, pleading and hopeful. He was triumphant and smug.

As if hypnotised, Jessica fondled his manhood, hard beneath the fabric of his trousers. She unzipped his fly with devotion and excitement, as if she were unwrapping a long awaited present. She was impressed by his massive, erect cock, and without any hesitation put it into her mouth.

She licked and took it deeper and deeper into her throat. She was moving her head energetically, a streak of saliva running down her chin and onto her boobs. The man moaned coarsely, grabbed her by the hair and pulled her head even closer. His entire cock slid in her throat. She choked and her eyes welled up with tears, but did not resist fucking.





Her hands went to her breasts and between her legs. She started touching herself intensely, and completely shamelessly.

Thai-Ling raised a brow in amazement. She hadn't expected recent modifications to have such drastic effect on her pet's behaviour. Jessica had happened to lose control before, but never to such an extent!

A group of onlookers gathered around them. Some of them were laughing, some looked aroused, others seemed disgusted. Thai-Ling knew she should intervene, but was too curious to see how all this would end.

The man synchronised the movements of his hips with those of Jessica's head. They were both moaning. Their cheeks went red, sweat covered their skin. Suddenly, he let out a moan and filled her mouth with his semen. She swallowed it all with content.

He zipped up his fly and was about to walk away. Jessica looked at him with pleading eyes, as her mind was still clouded with desire.

"Don't leave me, please," she whined.

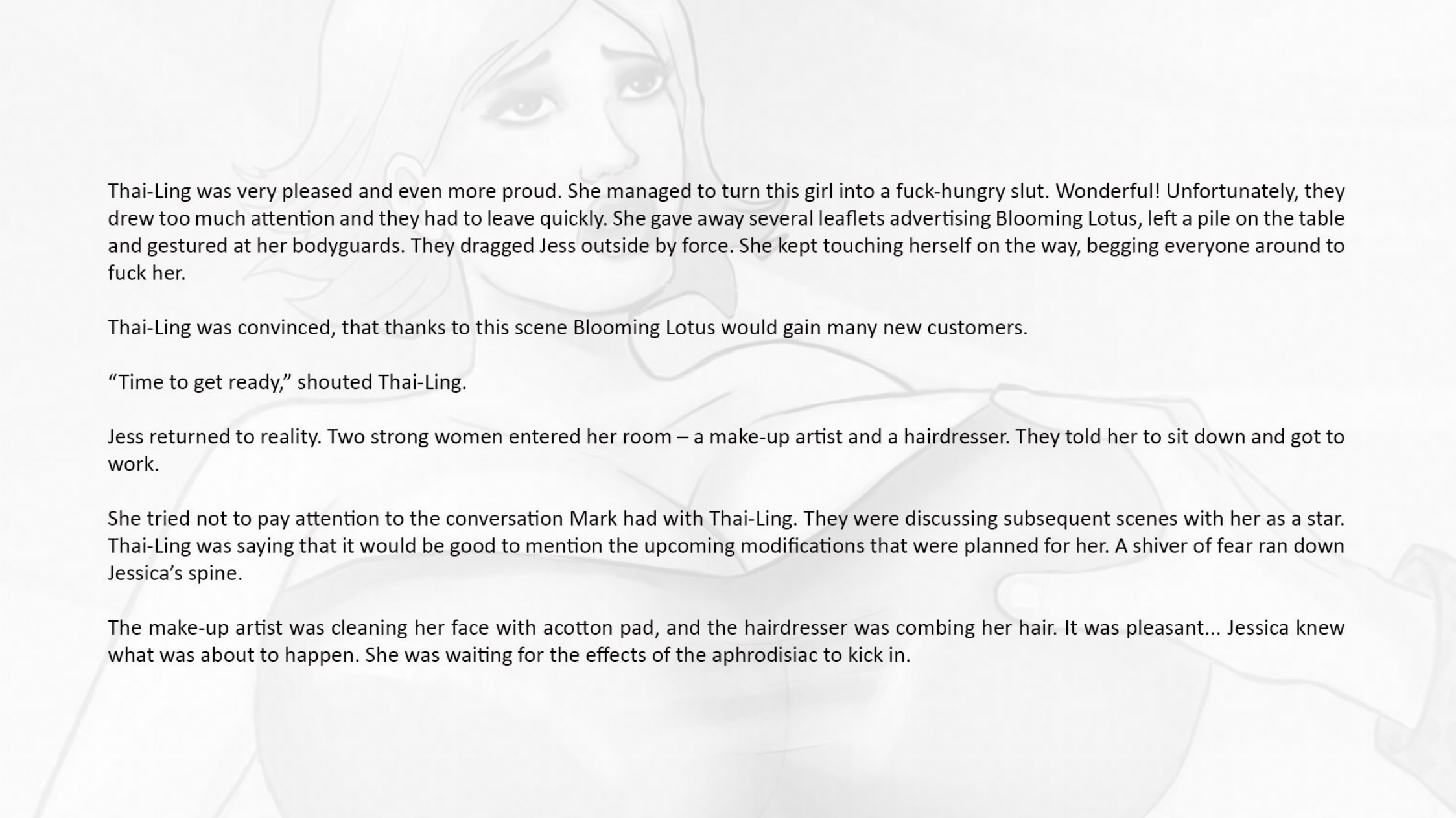
The bouncers told them to leave, though it was clear they wouldn't mind watching the spectacle for a little bit longer.

"I need to fuck!" Exclaimed Jessica. She spread her legs wide, exposing her wet pussy. "I'm all wet. I'm begging you, don't go..."



But the man had already disappeared in the crowd. Jess was masturbating in front of the bar's patrons urging for someone to fuck her.

"Maybe you?" She pointed at one of the onlookers. "Fuck me hard, I'll do anything you want! Or you... I can't stand it any longer! I need a rough humping and I need it now!" She whined.



Thai-Ling was very pleased and even more proud. She managed to turn this girl into a fuck-hungry slut. Wonderful! Unfortunately, they drew too much attention and they had to leave quickly. She gave away several leaflets advertising Blooming Lotus, left a pile on the table and gestured at her bodyguards. They dragged Jess outside by force. She kept touching herself on the way, begging everyone around to fuck her.

Thai-Ling was convinced, that thanks to this scene Blooming Lotus would gain many new customers.

“Time to get ready,” shouted Thai-Ling.

Jess returned to reality. Two strong women entered her room – a make-up artist and a hairdresser. They told her to sit down and got to work.

She tried not to pay attention to the conversation Mark had with Thai-Ling. They were discussing subsequent scenes with her as a star. Thai-Ling was saying that it would be good to mention the upcoming modifications that were planned for her. A shiver of fear ran down Jessica’s spine.

The make-up artist was cleaning her face with a cotton pad, and the hairdresser was combing her hair. It was pleasant... Jessica knew what was about to happen. She was waiting for the effects of the aphrodisiac to kick in.



A few minutes later, stoned aphrodisiac, wet and excited she was ready to have sex with anyone who was in the vicinity. Do not pay attention to the camera, it did not care that it can all see Dolly, Brian, her friends, whoever.

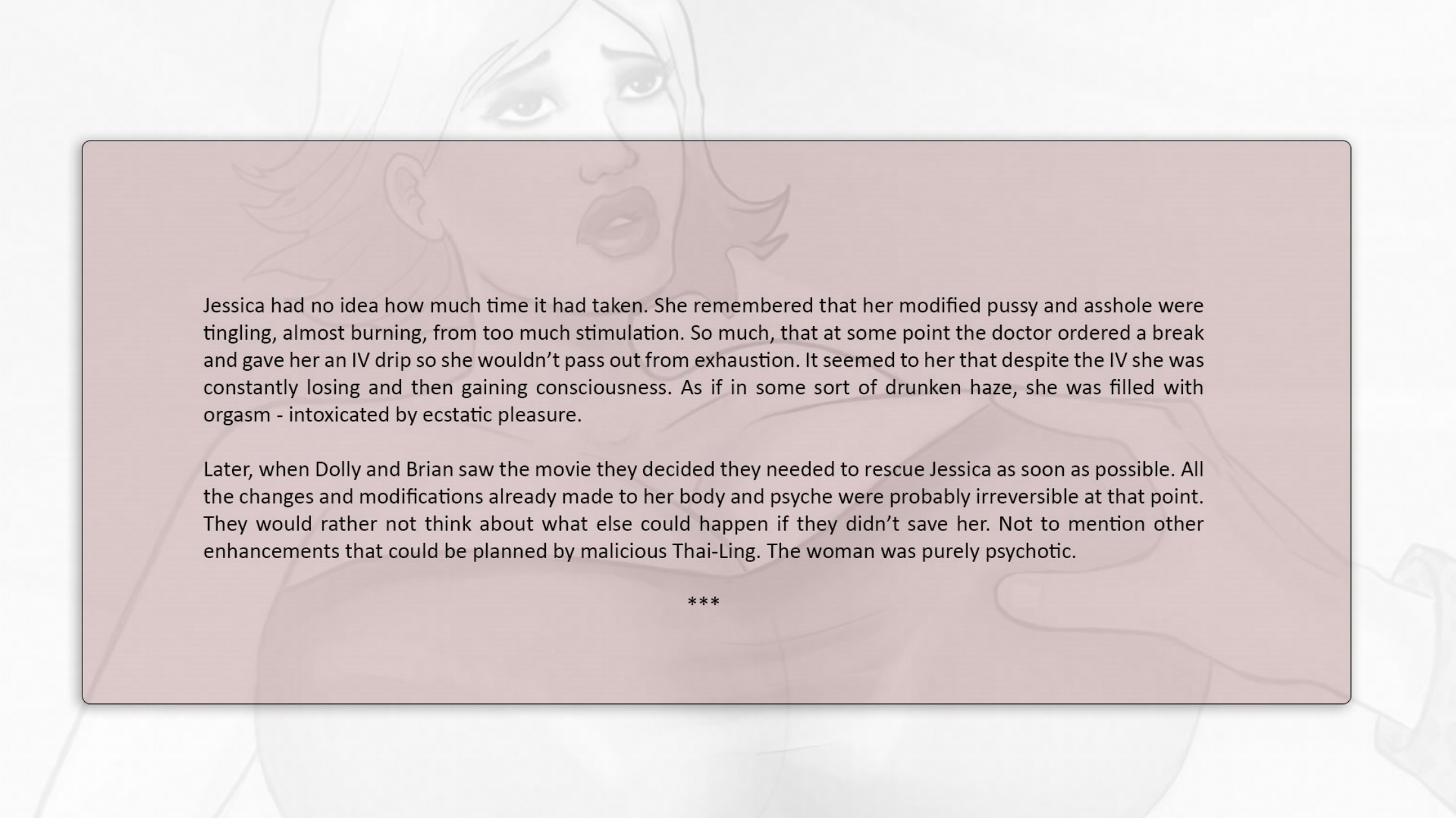
It did not take her to force or encourage. Eagerly he threw himself at the man, who approached her, torn from his pants and pressed her huge breasts on his cock.

"It's great" glad to Mark. "Certainly convince customers of its spontaneity could not be faked."

"I am so proud of her," Thai-Ling replied. "Of her and of my doctors."

The first man climaxed moaning loudly and stained Jessica's plastic tits with his semen. Immediately after that another aroused man walked towards the enhanced woman, leaned over and came into the sex toy's wet pussy while another one grabbed Jessica's hair and pushed his throbbing penis between the doll's plump cock-sucking lips.



A faint, light-colored illustration of a woman's face and upper body is visible in the background. She has long, wavy hair and is looking slightly to the right with a neutral expression. The illustration is semi-transparent and serves as a backdrop for the text.

Jessica had no idea how much time it had taken. She remembered that her modified pussy and asshole were tingling, almost burning, from too much stimulation. So much, that at some point the doctor ordered a break and gave her an IV drip so she wouldn't pass out from exhaustion. It seemed to her that despite the IV she was constantly losing and then gaining consciousness. As if in some sort of drunken haze, she was filled with orgasm - intoxicated by ecstatic pleasure.

Later, when Dolly and Brian saw the movie they decided they needed to rescue Jessica as soon as possible. All the changes and modifications already made to her body and psyche were probably irreversible at that point. They would rather not think about what else could happen if they didn't save her. Not to mention other enhancements that could be planned by malicious Thai-Ling. The woman was purely psychotic.

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