



Writer: ?

Illustrator: ?

Name: Carla Blue

Age: 21

IQ: 110

Height: 165

Weight: 51

Body Type: Normal

Race: Caucasoid

Description:

Carla was 21 when she first met Richard Benton. She didn't look her age, she had looks of a little girls and she liked to take advantage of that. Her filigree shape, blond hair and face of a mischievous acted like a magnet on daddy-like middle-aged men. At that time she got money for what she wanted by fooling around with such men. She slept with them and won their hearts as exceptionally expensive mistress. This was how she met Richie. She immediately felt that this guy was a revolution. He was in his mid thirties, therefore younger than her usual daddies and moreover he was filthy rich. To make things better he, had a total crush on her. They kept meeting in luxurious hotels where Benton rained her with expensive presents. This young rich man was a very good lover, which came to her as no surprise. Being so wealthy he must have had many women.

Story info:

Classic illustrated story.

Pills per voting: 15000

Pictures per voting: 4



She decided to make him permanently hers. She didn't mind when she heard that Richard is known for his perverse preferences. She discarded it as nonsense gossip typically surrounding wealthy people. Even realisation that his wealth came from criminal activity did not stop her from executing her plan. Carla knew that she became his new beloved girl and she cared little for all the dumb gossip of this world.

She started spending all her time with Richie. She moved to his large house, he took her to meetings with his friends. She was not only a girl to show off to others, she was his true life partner.

At least that's what she thought. One day, everything suddenly changed.



She woke up in her room, the door was locked, and she was feeling dizzy after anaesthesia. With disbelief she realised that she had been subjected to a surgical operation. Some unknown doctor filled her lips with collagen and enlarged her breasts with sizeable implants.

Since that moment onwards, she has not left the house on her own. Benton imprisoned her in a luxurious cage of his mansion, and secured the locks with a code. Reinforced doors and burglar-proof windows turned out to be a barrier that she was unable to breach.

Richard showed his true face and declared that everything has changed. He called her his sex-servant and said that her body will change according to his whims. Carla was shocked, she had absolutely no idea what had happened, she realised that she was imprisoned and at the mercy of a powerful psychopath, but everything happened so suddenly that it was hard to believe, like a bad dream. She vacantly stared at her new lips and touched her large breasts swelling beneath her shirt. She wondered if it was at all possible, that her beloved Richie was someone completely different.



She didn't have much time to come out of shock. Collagen and double D turned out to be only the tip of the iceberg. It turned out that her new master belongs to a secret organisation comprising very wealthy and very perverse people. Several times a week meetings were organised, during which the cream met to indulge in their desires and show off their new "toys".

To the first meeting he brought her dressed as a schoolgirl, straight from American pornography. New large breasts jutted beneath a white shirt and large lips glistened with pink lipstick. The guests admired her young body, yet it could be felt that they are doing so rather out of courtesy. Mr Benton's friends also brought their companions and at first glance it was obvious that their erotic attributes were exposed much more than Carla's moderate modifications. Huge breasts, large butts, and silicon-filled lips with were abundant. Very quickly the meeting turned into an orgy, where guest divided into small groups and raped their enslaved partners, as well as switched them with each other. Young Carla protested at such treatment, she did not want to have sex with all the guests at once. They didn't care. They tied her up, fixed her with cocaine and taken by force. Before the party was over she was exhausted and completely broken.



Carla fearfully looked around the lining room. There were nearly thirty people at the meeting. Half of that were guests, the other half their toys. She felt very uncomfortable in her skimpy clothes. Her white shirt was tightly stretched on her breasts, and short skirt revealed her string panties if she was not careful. She had the impression that all of Richard's friends undress her with their eyes. Most companions had already started the party, by obediently pleasing their owners. Some silently moaned riding their dicks while others wilfully sucked, licked and fondled. She was afraid; she looked at the other companions and knew how little to say they had in regard to their looks. Some were simply "adjusted". They had long legs, pretty faces and shapely silhouettes. Others were obvious embodiments of their masters fantasies. A tiny black girl with a gigantic ass was sticking it out towards her master. Her owner, a black man with an impressively huge dick, was holding her huge buttocks and humping her rhythmically with powerful thrusts. She moaned loudly, yet it was hard to tell whether having her ass screwed with such a huge cock gives her pleasure or pain. Next to them, a natural large-busted blonde girl was kneeling. Her shapes must have been the effect of a long term hormonal treatment because her body was slim and all the fat seemed to accumulate in her oversized breasts. She was satisfying her master by rubbing his cock with them. They were large, soft and she held them like two large pillows, with which she enveloped his manhood. In the corner of the room sitting all tied up was a girl dressed as a piglet. She was so obese that she couldn't move on her own, she must have weighed over three hundred kilograms! Her mistress, a slender still pretty brunette in her early forties, forced another cream-cake into her, from the large box that she had brought. At hand she had a huge vibrator which she intended to use on her victim, when the poor overeaten girl would be unable to defend herself.





Now let's decide what was Richards plan?

See voting results below.

Bottom Enlargement

Another enlargement

Lip collagen injections

No

Breast Enlargement

Enlarge to 1000cc

Style of the next session

Sport

Richie's plan was as follows: he fancied that Carla shall become the "biggest" girl around. He decided to pump up her curves to such sizes, as to make every other pet blush with jealousy. He came to a conclusion that the combination of her looks of a young girl with huge butt and large heavy breasts shall be an eye pleasing contrast. That is why when it was only possible he started to fill her breast implants with additional millilitres, quickly increasing their capacity from 500 to 1000 millilitres making her breasts achieve an impressive G size.

Enlargement of her butt took a different treatment. In regular intervals her buttocks were injected with special substance facilitating rapid increase in tissue growth. Carla's butt grew steadily and after two weeks it started reminding of ebony skinned erotic dancers.

The new sizes of Richard's doll enjoyed the interest of others. She did not differ much from the other girls brought to the meetings, but Benton's announcements fuelled the excitement of his friends.

- We have just begun. - He said hugging her huge breasts, while she kneeled with a mouthful of cock.
- She has nice tits, true, but we want to achieve something more. Enormous breasts and huge butt are to become her trademark. Soon you will not talk of her as Carla, but as "that Richie's doll with gargantuan breasts!"



Richard, was playing a round of bridge with his friends, while his pet was sitting next to him pretending to be interested. The man embraced her waist and lazily fondled her large breast. He cupped it with his hand and massaged it circularly. From time to time his hand went to her butt and patted it or pinched a big soft buttock.

- I like her shapes. - Suddenly said Brian, a colleague from the opposing team.

- She is so pleasant to look at. - The girl smiled falsely.

- Are sure you want to keep on pumping her up? The girl is so tiny, her current implants are already looking really huge on her. I admit, she looks pretty voluptuous, such body at such an age, her friends must be extremely jealous.

- I have no friends. - She answered brusquely. The men, however, seemed to pay no attention to her.

- Definitely. - Answered Benton. - I know that this is a bit extreme, but in case of this girl it's art for the art's sake.



- I see. So how big shall your little pet become?
- Oh, very big. - Richie said enthusiastically and grabbed both her breasts from below raising them up and presenting to the others.
- She will be so big that only clothes made especially for her will be able to fit her breasts and butt!
- Carla reddened from shame, angry and said at the same time. She said nothing, but if her eyes could kill, her master would fall dead on the spot.
- And what cup is she wearing at the moment? - asked the tall dark-haired man sitting on the left side of the table.
- G cup, according to American standards.
- My, my, that is quite impressive, you've finally become a woman, eh? I can't wait to see you in a year, when Richard is done with you.





Let's vote on Richards plan ounce again.

See voting results below.

Breast Enlargement

Enlarge to 2000cc

Bottom Enlargement

Another enlargement

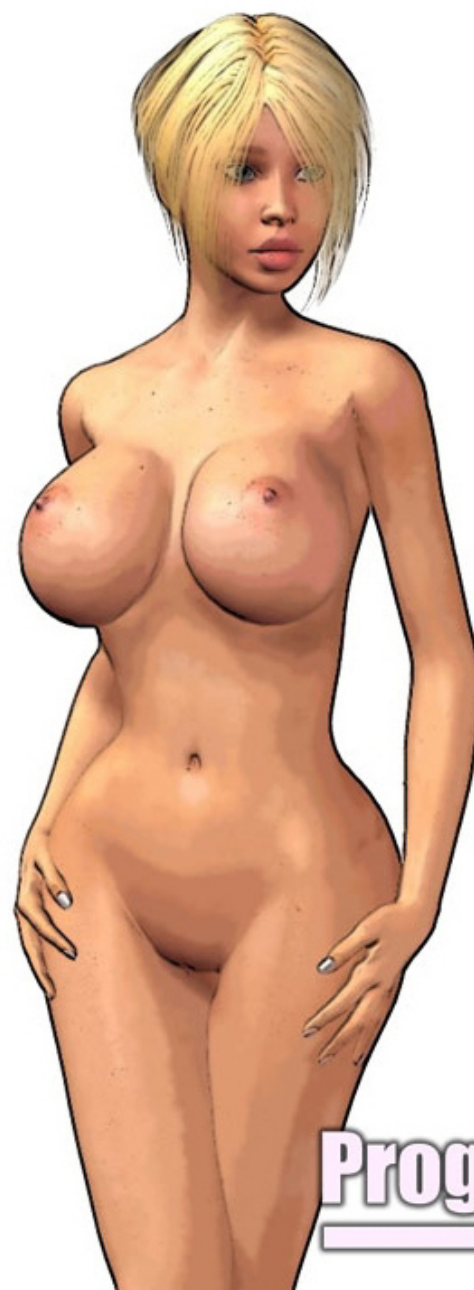
Lip collagen injections

No

Style of the next session

Young plaything

Time went by and Carla was growing. Richard funded another surgery and her new large 2000cc implants were made in such a way as to be filled with additional millilitres if required. The injections increasing her butt size were continued as well, and her ass became really huge. Now she really was drawing attention. When she was walking, her butt waddled emphasizing the movement of her hips, and her large breasts jutted beneath her tight shirt. Benton trained her systematically, and taught her how to use her assets. He taught her how to please men by hugging their manhoods with her breasts, how to rub them with her butt to tease them. She became very popular at parties.



Progress

– Ride it bitch! – Happily shouted Chris. – That's right bitch, just like that! Very good! Ride it like there's no tomorrow! The man was sitting in the middle off the sofa, and on his lap, rhythmically moving up and down was breathless Carla. She was riding a fifth man and she was very tired. Drops of sweat trickled down her face smearing her thick makeup, and her large breasts danced beneath a white tank top. Her pumped butt was smacking softly on the man's wet lap. They started working her over as soon as she entered the room. She was wearing a chequered mini skirt and no underwear, so the first cock had been inside her before they even threw her on the sofa. Since that moment they fucked her nonstop.

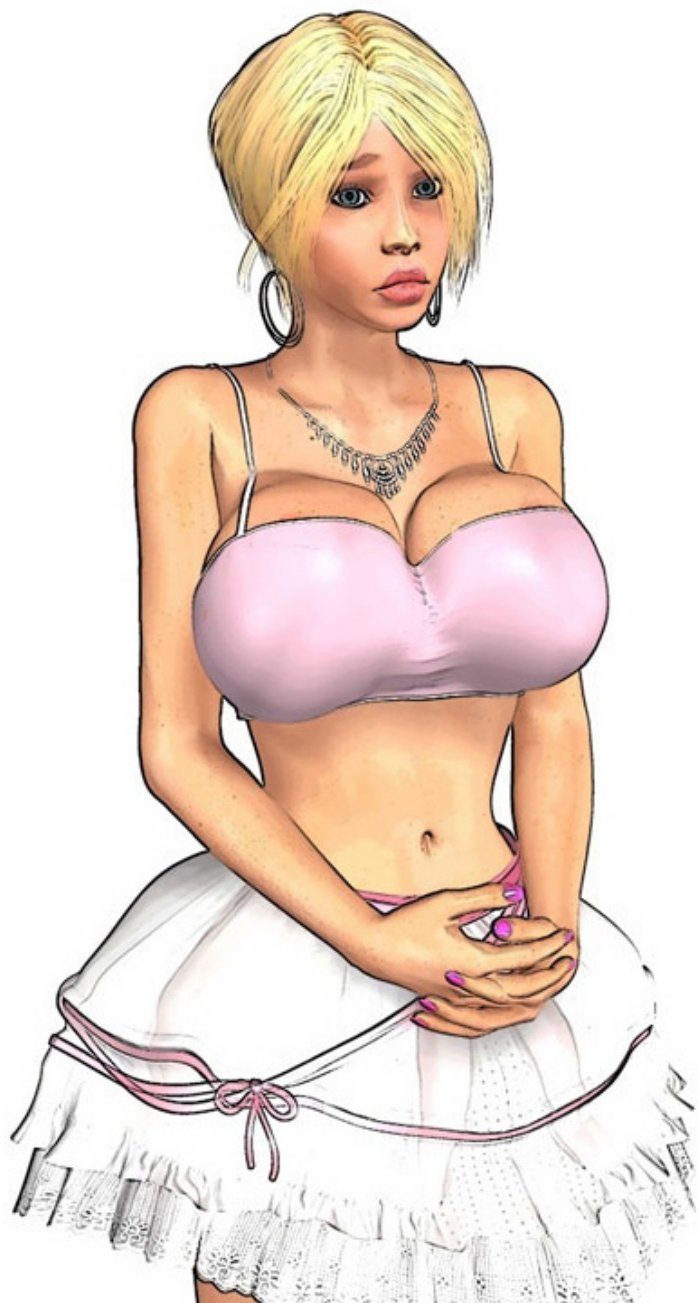
– Yeeeessssssss! – Howled Chris ejaculating in her sore ass.
– You're fabulous bitch! I love fucking your huge ass! Saying this he grabbed her buttocks and pushed her off himself. He gave her a strong slap on the butt for goodbye and went to the cocktail cabinet to make himself a drink.

The girl fell on the sofa breathing heavily. Her large breasts were rising rhythmically, elastic top clasping them tightly. Beneath the stretched fabric an outline of a huge bra holding the huge, two-litre globes was visible. She rolled to her side, so that the weight of her breasts would not make it harder to breath.

– No sleeping! – A slap to her cheek pulled her out of her numbness. Benton was preparing to hit her again, when she opened her eyes.

– No sleeping bitch! There's still a lot of work waiting for you! Here's some cocaine, go to the bathroom to fix yourself up, get high and come back to the party! You'll have a hard night, all the guests want to see your new tits in action!





Now we shall see what fate awaits for our dear Carla.

See voting results below.

Breast Enlargement

Enlarge to 3000cc

Bottom Enlargement

No

Lip collagen injections

No

Vaginal Modification

Increase size and fondness

Style of the next session

Lab Rat

When Carla's ass grew even larger and her breasts were now filled with 3 litres of silicon each, she was nicknamed Fuck-pillow. Both Richie and his friends liked to fuck her. She was soft and tender, while her young face reminded of a very naughty teenager. That's why Benton decided to emphasize this aspect of her. He liked to rape this voluptuous girl, but it annoyed him that she showed no signs of drawing pleasure from it.



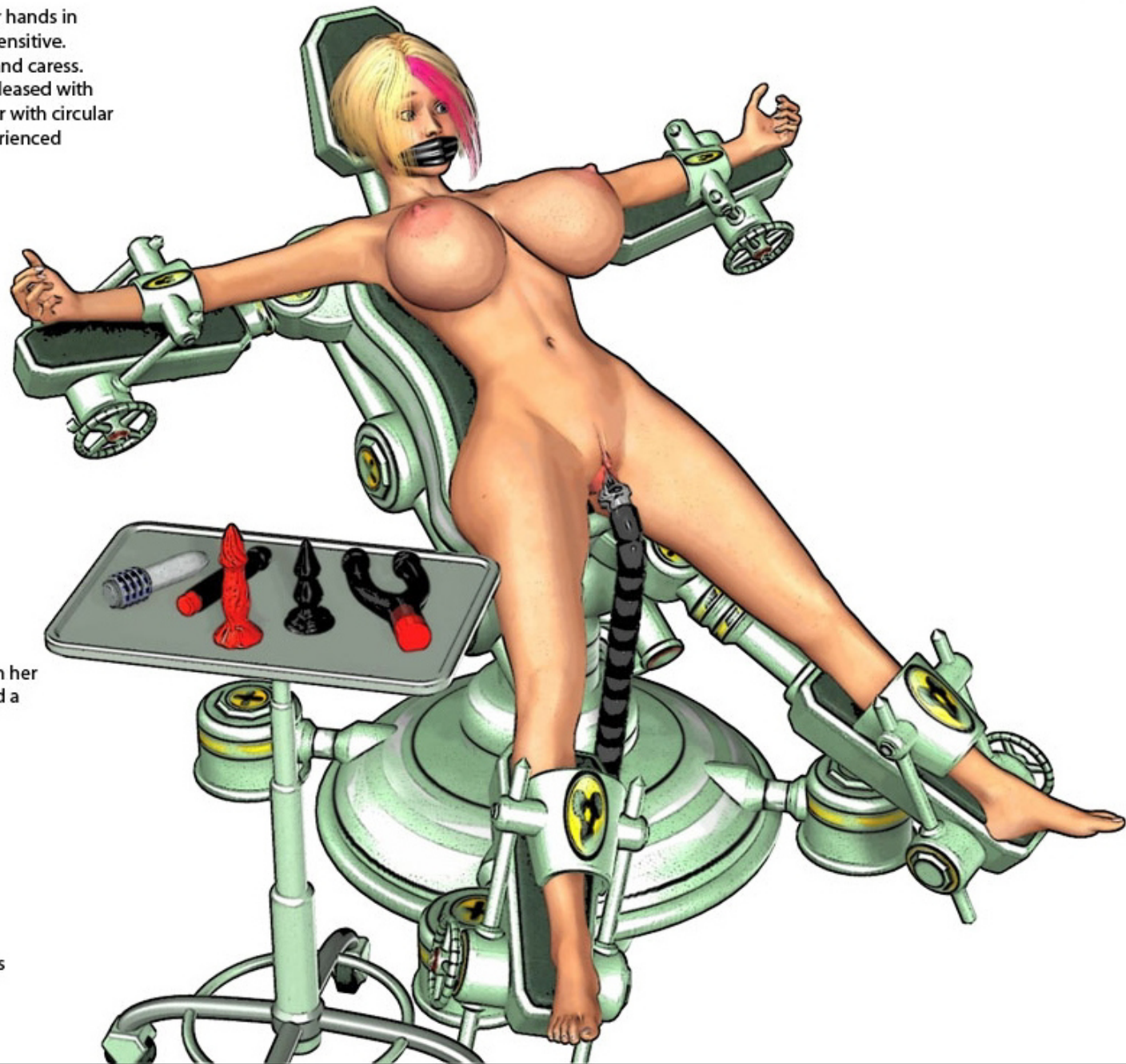
Richard decided to modify her private parts. Her clit and labia were enlarged using an artificially grown tissue, and continued to grow and became ever more sensitive due to a special hormone treatment. Richard hired qualified therapists whose task was to train Carla in experiencing really powerful orgasms. From this moment on, the girl spent long hours restrained to a special gynaecological chair. Three women dressed in sterile gowns and gloves with cold professionalism fondled her large breasts and buttocks and stimulated oversensitive erogenous zones until she came again and again. The nurses were professionals, failure was not an option, every day Carla squirmed and writhed in the chair's restraints, stimulated so long until she reached the planned number of orgasms.

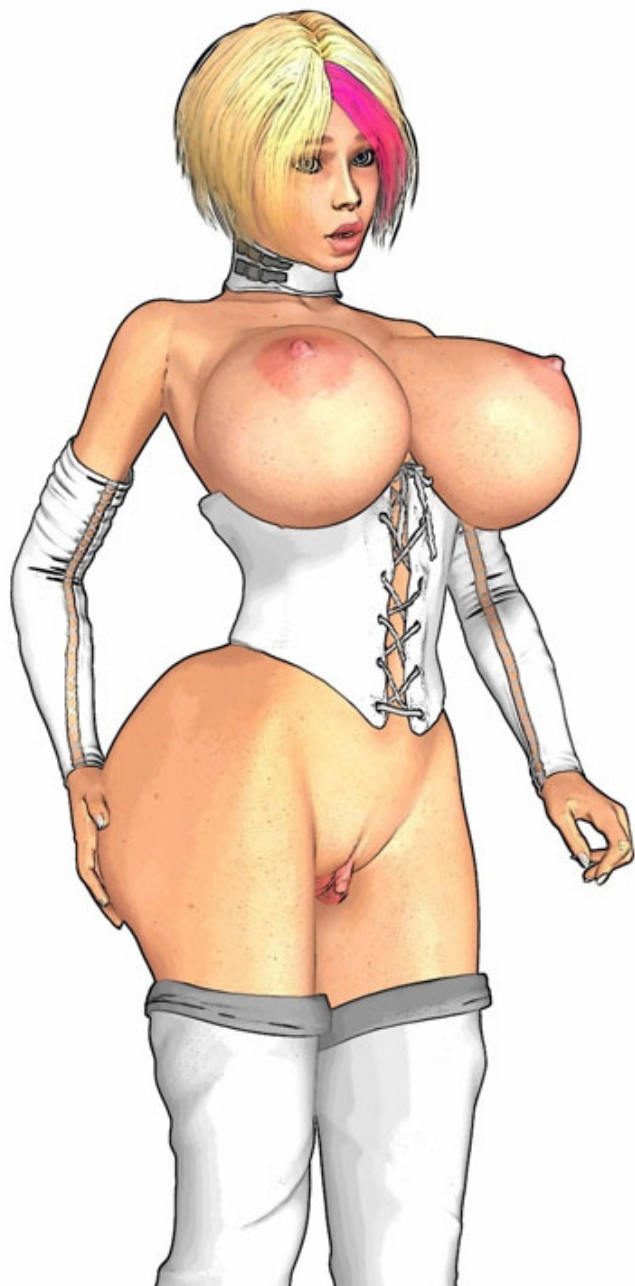
Finally the exercises started to bring the expected results . Carla's genitals, fed on hormones became so large and sensitive to stimulation that she started to feel pleasure even when taken by force . She did not like it, but it was beyond her control, she could do nothing to prevent it. Meanwhile the news has already spread among the Richie's friends that Fuck-pillow "likes" to be thoroughly fucked , and thus they fucked her even more eagerly than before.



She could not move, and her mouth was gagged. She felt tender hands in latex gloves fondling her. They touched her where she was the most sensitive. After the last treatment, that place was hypersensitive to every touch and caress. She was going to cum again, and those dumb bitches must have felt pleased with themselves. Her breath became faster. Skilled fingers were fondling her with circular movements and slipping inside. At the same time another pair of experienced hands systematically massaged her breasts. The third girl worked over her ass. She felt as a slick thumb is pushed inside her ass, and its drilling movement resulting in another wave of pleasure. She knew that they would not let her cum. Cold eyes of her therapists carefully observed her reactions. She sighed softly, catching a sudden wave of pleasure, wanting to give in to it, but all the hands suddenly moved away leaving her writhing in her restraints, and moaning with unfulfilment and rage. She gazed at them spitefully. – Come on dumb whores. – She yelled – Rape me for fucks sake, stop extending it endlessly! – Unfortunately her words were ost, muffled by the gag to an incomprehensible mumbling. The women emotionlessly went back to work. With quick movements they drove her to the edge once again.

She didn't know how many times they had repeated this hellish procedure before finally they decided to grant her a release. After a series of powerful strokes which led her to the edge once more, the hand between her legs did not stop. Orgasm was mounting up like an avalanche, Carla felt how the first spasms shaking her body. Moaning louder and louder she raised her head to look at the therapist. Between her large breasts she could only see her face. The woman in blue gown had a completely indifferent expression, all the time working her over with regular moves. With a nod, she gave a sign to the third colleague and Carla felt latex clad fingers starting to squeeze around her throat, she began to gag. Overwhelming wave of orgasm, which was about to strike her abruptly stopped. Carla felt that she is slowly losing consciousness, but the pleasure instead of decreasing grew even more! Her ecstasy was so powerful, that she became completely disoriented! She heard her own rattling moans turning into a grunting howl, when finally a powerful feeling broke all barrier. The orgasm was overwhelming. The world turned into darkness full of flashing colours and her ears were full of her own screams and howls of uncontrollable ecstasy muffled by the gag. The face of a nurse working on her hormone enhanced pleasure spot appeared to her as in a slideshow, before finally everything became dark.





Now we shall see what fate awaits for our dear Carla.

See voting results below.

Breast Enlargement

Enlarge to 5000cc – Super Fake

Bottom Enlargement

Do not enlarge

Other Modifications

O Ring – sucking mouth modification

Style of the next session

Latex girl

Saturday morning was warm and sunny. The sunrays entered the room illuminating the large luxurious bed, where Richard Benton enjoyed the well started weekend. He woke up with a great desire for sex, which is why as soon as he was done yawning he started waking up his pet sleeping next to him. The girl stirred drowsily under the touch of the hand fondling her prominent butt. She slowly turned towards him. Her bulging breasts moved beneath the coverlet drawing his attention.

- Good morning Fuck – pillow. – Said Richard with a smile.

He fucked her very vigorously, fondling her enhanced clitoris. She had come twice already since morning, and he himself was reaching orgasm.

- You are a magnificent pet! – he whispered in her ear breathing heavily – Are you aware of it?

She said nothing, just kept moaning quietly and rhythmically.

- Which is why I shall alter you even further. – He added. Her reply was a long muffled moan. He squeezed her clitoris and gently pulled it downwards. He also changed the rhythm to long deep thrusts. Her moaning turned into howling and her body spasmed in pleasure.

- You like it! – He shouted in elation, as he himself drifted away into orgasm's embrace.



They were lying in disarrayed sheets, Carla with her back to Richard. He watched her dreamily. His gaze moved over her artificial shapes, he admired her huge butt.

- I shall pump you even further Fuck-Pillow – He started the conversation.
- Why?
- You know why.
- No. – She answered hastily.
- “No”, you don’t know, or “no” I won’t pump?
- Both.

Benton sighed heavily, like an older brother for the tenth time explaining something extremely simple to his younger sister.

- I’ve already told you that, countless times. I shall pump you even more because that’s the only thing you’re suited for. To be honest, you’ve always been a greedy and lying whore. You spread your legs for anyone who gave you enough. Since you moved in, we’ve been fucking you non-stop and in return you have to receive something special. I am turning you into a work of art, I give you shape which perfectly fits your soul, I cannot imagine what better gift I could give for you!

Carla listened, involuntarily nodding her head, and then she asked again.

- You said you’ll change me even more, what did you have in mind?
- I’ve decided to train you to a new role. You’ll become a blowjob pet.
- What?

He reached to his cabinet and took out a small bag, which contained a silicone ring.

- Look. – He said showing her the ring. – This shall become your new lips.

- What!?

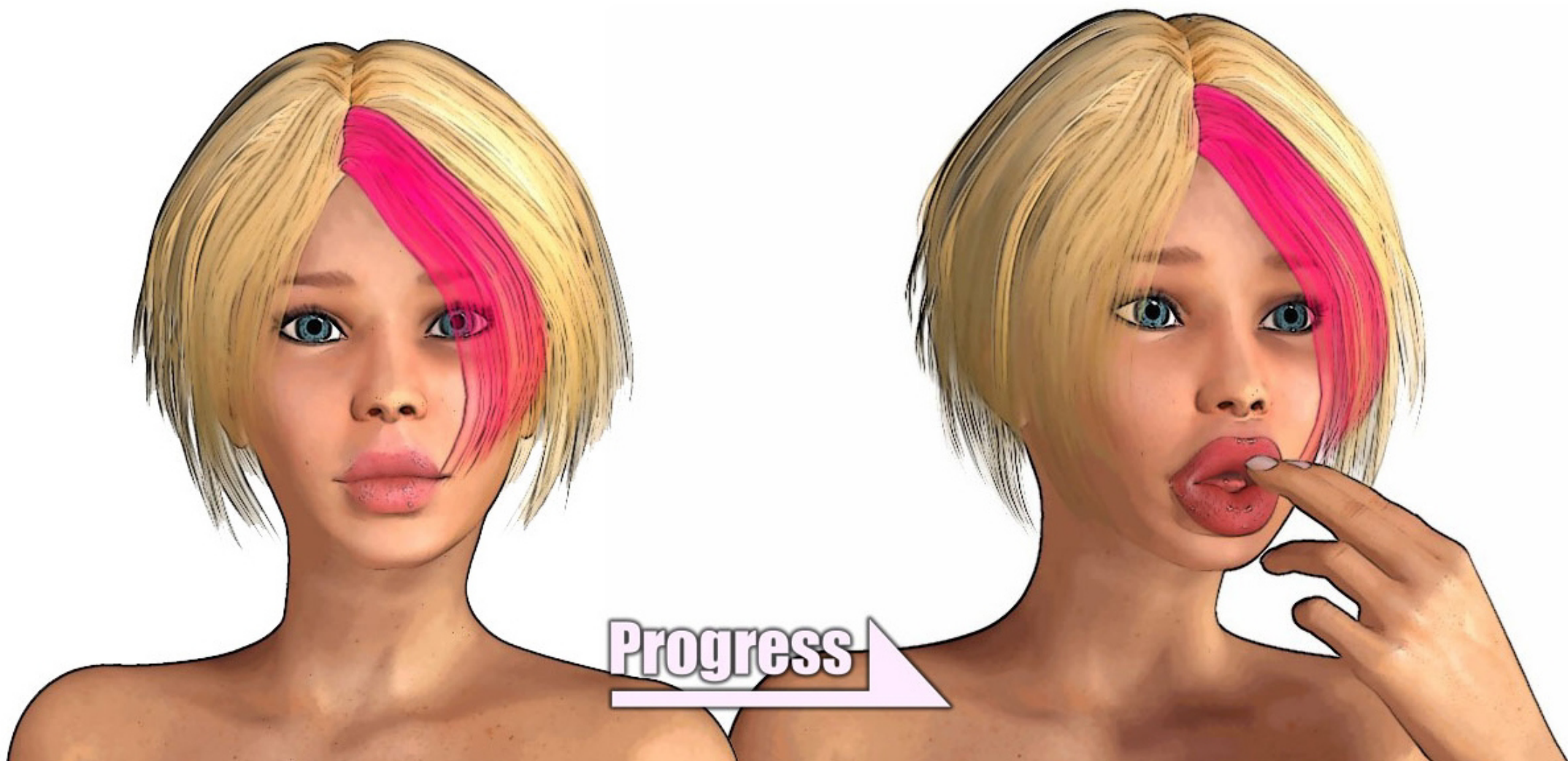
- I shall turn your sweet face into a sucking machine. From now on your new task will be to give blowjobs. During the meetings at home and at trainings you will suck everyone and everything so much, that you’ll feel awkward without a cock in your mouth.

- You’re fucked up! – She cried resigned.
- Maybe so, maybe no – I just want to boast in front of my friends.



The new implant significantly affected Fuck-pillow's appearance. Her lips became unnaturally thick and fleshy. They tended to assume the "O" shape, which meant that if she wasn't forcing them shut, they remained slightly parted. Artificially stimulated glands produced enough saliva to remain always moist.

The alteration interfered with eating and drinking, and the words had to be pronounced slowly and clearly, otherwise the pet started lisping.





The girl was slowly getting used to her new lips. Fellatio became her routine. Richard took care that she spent enough time every day training on artificial cocks. At the parties of the underground elite, Carla's duty was to serve with her mouth anyone who wanted it. Her large, thick lips involuntarily assumed an inviting "O" shape and simply begged to be used, so there was an ample supply of volunteers. Fuck-pillow spent entire parties sucking off guest after guest. Benton used her in this manner so often, that this new fantasy nearly replaced all the other games with his pet.

True to his word, Richard continued to “pump” his pet. This time her breasts were enlarged to 5000cc. Also, the new “Super fake” type implants were used. They were lighter and more springy, and gave Fuck-pillow’s breasts an exceptionally fake, globular shape.



The new bust turned out to be exceedingly impractical and extremely sensitive to touch. Benton and his friends liked to tease her by massaging and tickling her swollen breasts. The girl sighed in pleasure or moved away trying to cover her huge breasts to no avail. She was painfully conscious that the pleasure she felt when being fondled, was counterbalanced by a lot of problems in performing many hitherto simple daily activities.



Sex, great as usual, was slowly becoming her refuge from enslavement. Deprived of her trainings in cumming, she started reaching for erotic toys more and more often.





This is the last voting before the end of Carla's story. It will be placed two years after the events of the last part.

See voting results below.

Bio changes

Extreme Breast enlargement

Cyber changes

Self masturbating pussy (vibrating clitoris) – daily schedule can be programmed by Richard.

Other changes

Don't change her anymore

End of the story

Richard should keep her as his girlfriend

Two years later...

The morning sighs of pleasure woke Richard from his dream. Carla was moving restlessly moaning louder and louder. He slowly opened his eyes. The morning cycle had been set to 45 minutes between 8:00 and 8:45 a.m. This was enough time for the girl moaning with pleasure to wake him up. He glanced at the clock. 8:10 "I'll sleep for a couple more minutes" he thought and turned to the other side...



A loud cry of ecstasy woke him at 8:35. Carla was squirming and writhing helplessly experiencing her first morning orgasm. For the next ten minutes her clitoris will be vibrating powerfully, keeping her in the plateau phase and triggering subsequent orgasms. Richard watched her with satisfaction. Her large shapes limited her freedom of movement, she was most comfortable on her back.



(...) He told her to lie on her belly. Due to her huge butt and enormous breasts it was a difficult feat for her. Shaking violently with spasms of pleasure she was unable to do it. He had to help her. Her lying on her belly was more of a resting on all fours, but it was enough for him. He placed her in a convenient position and, thrust his cock into her fleshy mouth. Moaning with pleasure and gasping for air, Carla started sucking. "I have the best alarm clock I could've dreamed of" – he thought to himself with satisfaction.

Two years went by since he had announced to Carla that she would become the largest girl around. Since that time her shapes have been constantly increasing. He also kept his word as far as blowjobs were considered, and constant sucking remained her daily routine.

Two years of intense training made her a highly esteemed expert in this respect. Her large, round mouth were so skilled, that among Richard's friends there was no man nor woman who could resist her skills.



Carla grew and grew. Her breasts became larger and larger, and dominated her life ever more. It was heavy, limited field of vision, was a hindrance in even the simplest activities. Once she had been able to sleep on her side, but for some time now she had to sleep on her back. Later they became a significant hindrance even when eating or running was considered. Finally they made even walking and sitting difficult.

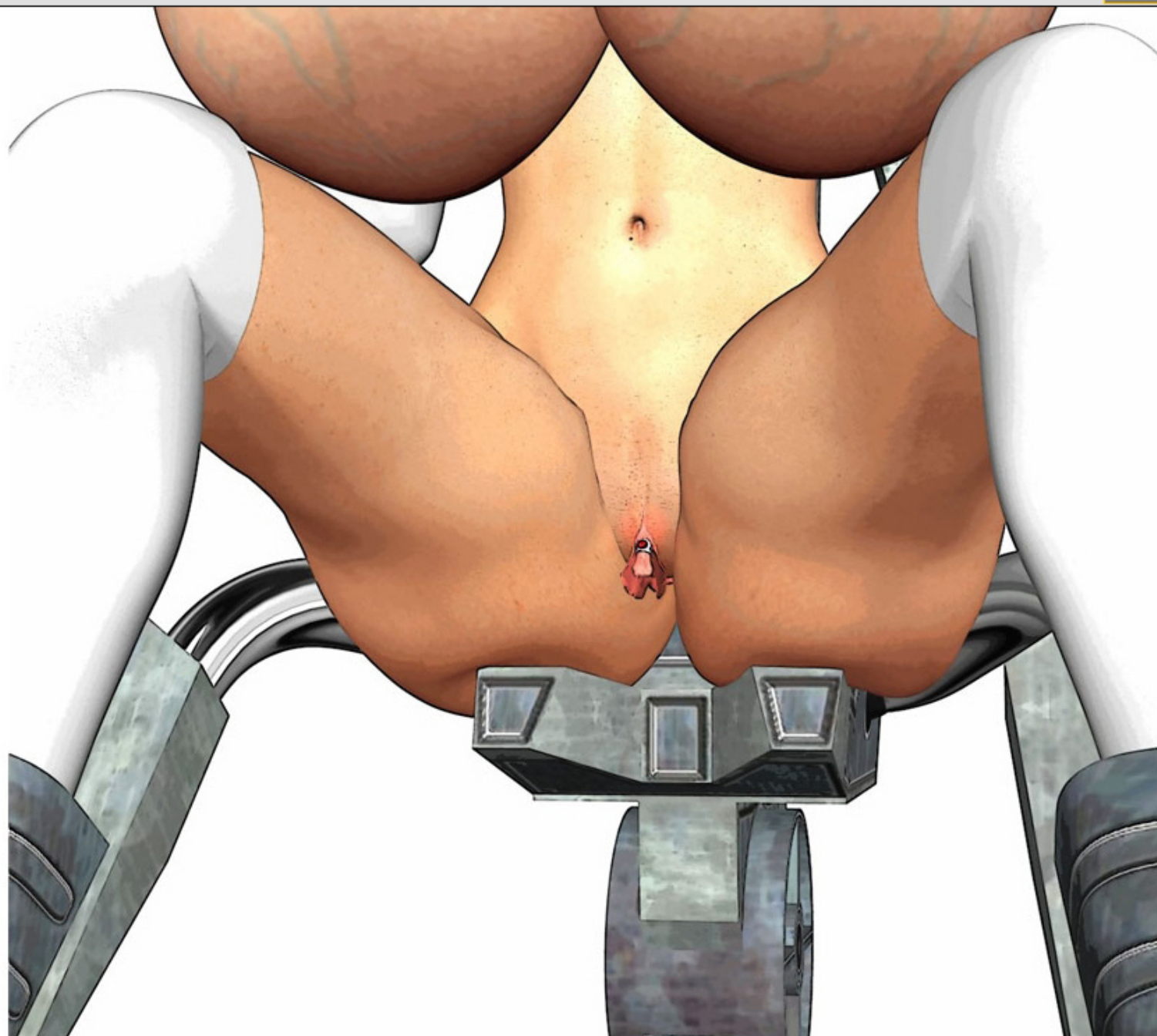
They drew attention like hell. Richard and his guests kept groping, fondling and poking her breasts at every opportunity.

Carrying this ever growing burden became so bothersome, that Carla grew more reluctant to move anywhere. She spent most of her time sitting or lying on the couch. She spent the meetings of the underground club of Richard's perverse friends on the floor, crawling from cock to cunt, servicing subsequent guests.



Three months ago Richard funded her another enhancement. Inside her clit he implanted her a miniature, remote controlled implant. Despite its small size, the device could vibrate with great strength. Moreover, it sent electric impulses violently stimulating her erogenous zones. when Carla first experienced how her new self-pleasing vagina works, she was deeply shocked. Her sensations were so powerful, that they made her cum in no time. And then, again, and again, until she was begging Benton to stop this device from stimulating her.

She was overcome with feeling of helplessness. Betrayed by her own body, she came again and again, unable to stop her clit.



Richard was fascinated with the new toy. He set the device in such a way, that Carla remained aroused throughout most of the day due to continuous stimulation. The device reacted to her condition regulating the intensity of stimulation, in order to keep her aroused at all times. Once in a while, it increased the stimulation, which resulted in a powerful orgasm. Finally Benton became bored with this game. Now he used the implant mainly during sex. He also programmed the morning stimulation, which made Carla's cunt implant to pleasure her every morning from 8:00 to 8:45 a.m. This meant that the girl acted like an alarm clock loudly cumming every morning next to her man.



Richard and Brian were sitting in front of the TV. They were going through the latest stock exchange news. It was weekend and neither of them felt like working, which is why the topic of stock exchange was once in a while forgotten, and its place taken by friendly chat.

- So, this is your girlfriend now, is it? - Asked Brian glancing at Carla.

She was sitting on the carpet reading a magazine. Her gigantic breasts laid on her laps.

- Yes. - replied Benton.

- Aren't you bored with her yet? You've had her for two and a half years by now!

- My dear friend, she is not a toy, to get bored with. Carla is my girlfriend.

She supports me and cheers me up in difficult moments. Isn't that right darling?

Carla raised her head and looked at them. She smiled with her full lips, and nodded yes.

- So what does it look like now? - Benton's friend kept asking. - You walk together to the cinema, theatres, restaurants? You have candle dinners and romantic sex?

- More or less so. My Carla does not like to walk a lot, walking makes her tired quickly. That is why we watch movies and performances on DVD.

We have candle dinners at home rather than at the restaurants.

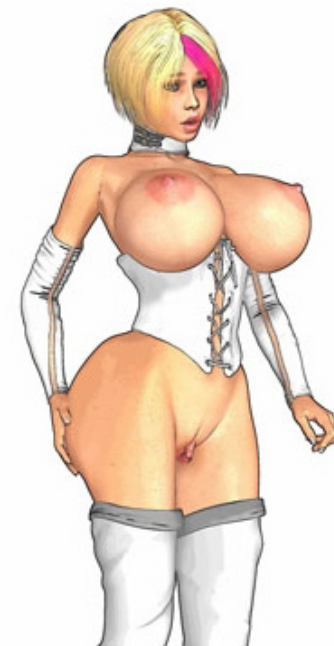
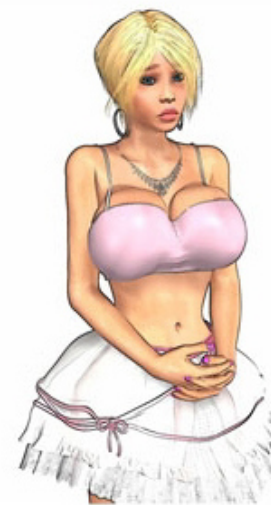
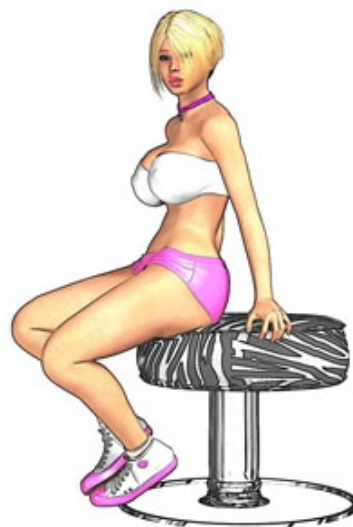
We've been together long enough, so the first passion is gone, but generally it looks more or less how you described it.

- And you, girl? What will you say to this?

- What am I supposed to say? - Lipped Carla without raising her gaze from the magazine. - I am his girlfriend and I love him so much.

- Very nicely said my dear. - Richard smiled and reached for the remote. - Very nicely. - He repeated choosing the option "long pleasurable orgasm".





THE END

