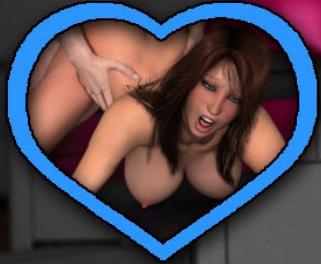
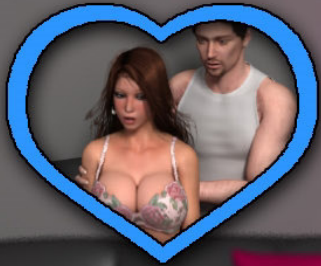


Cyber Hooker

Part 2



Breast expansion
Waist reduction
Booty expansion
Piercing

Cyber Hooker Part 2

Breast expansion
Waist reduction
Booty expansion
Piercing

Writer: Sarenaph
Illustrator: Zych

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Color Code:

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

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History

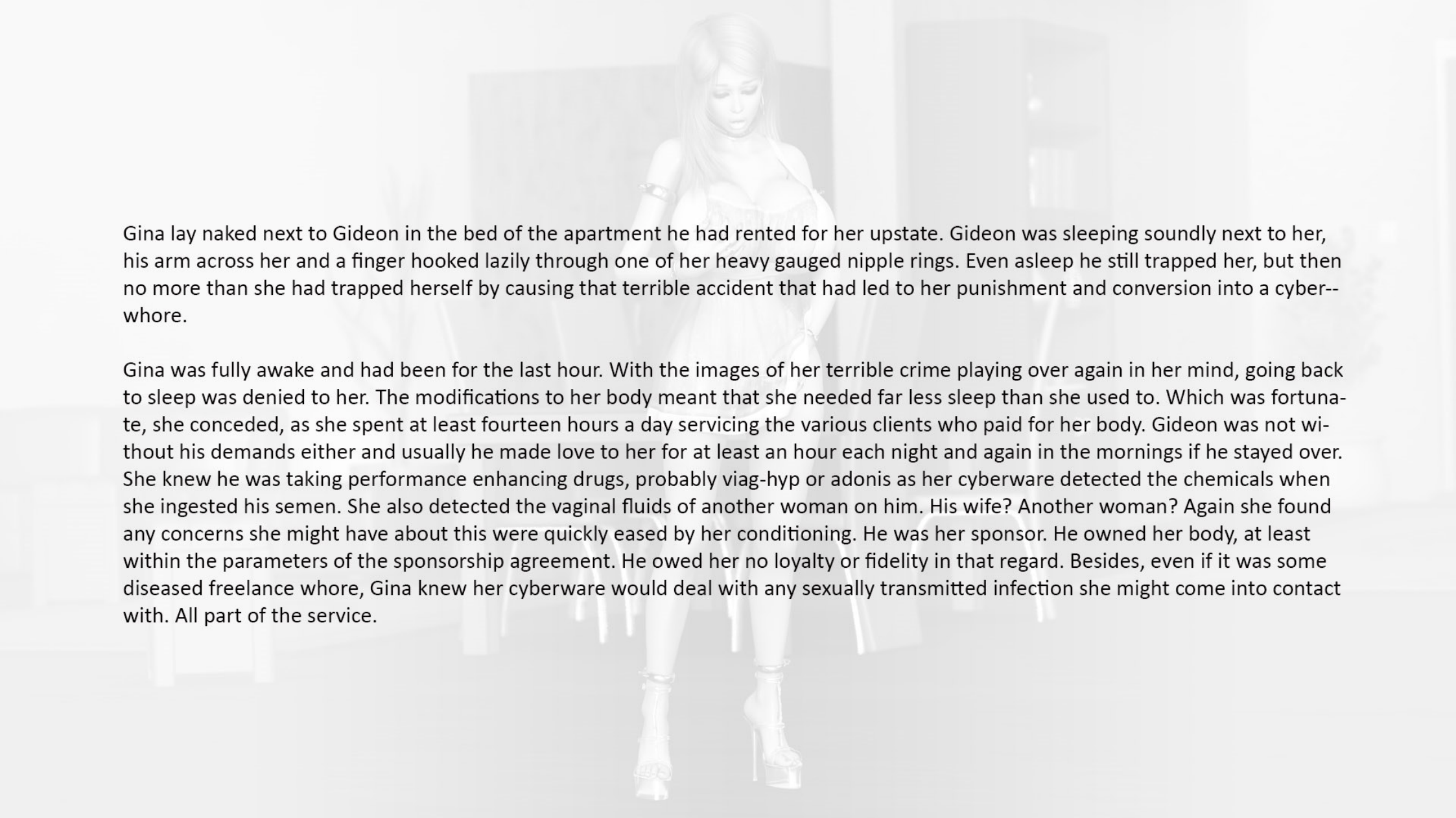
BLUE
The most important parts of the storyline and exciting action

RED
The hottest action or refined fantasies

She pictured herself with larger breasts but couldn't imagine it. Already her breasts were some of the largest she had ever seen. Eratec had inserted expanding implants that had started at 2300ccs and with numerous micro-payments from clients they would draw on fluids from her body and gradually swell to an unbelievable 3000ccs or more!

Gina considered her life now. Everything about her had changed. She had continued to grow her hair long as her clients seemed to like, her nails too were now long and wholly impractical for typing or any work other than unzipping her clients and arousing them. Her earrings were large silver hoops, trashy but popular, and her makeup was impeccable. She took pride in her appearance, such as it was, but had to be as practical as her implants. Her old work attire was gone, not that the blouses would have fit her anymore she acknowledged ruefully. Level three modifications Gideon had asked for had reduced her waist by several inches and in addition to her larger breasts, implants had been inserted into her ass filling that out too.





Gina lay naked next to Gideon in the bed of the apartment he had rented for her upstate. Gideon was sleeping soundly next to her, his arm across her and a finger hooked lazily through one of her heavy gauged nipple rings. Even asleep he still trapped her, but then no more than she had trapped herself by causing that terrible accident that had led to her punishment and conversion into a cyber-whore.

Gina was fully awake and had been for the last hour. With the images of her terrible crime playing over again in her mind, going back to sleep was denied to her. The modifications to her body meant that she needed far less sleep than she used to. Which was fortunate, she conceded, as she spent at least fourteen hours a day servicing the various clients who paid for her body. Gideon was not without his demands either and usually he made love to her for at least an hour each night and again in the mornings if he stayed over. She knew he was taking performance enhancing drugs, probably viag-hyp or adonis as her cyberware detected the chemicals when she ingested his semen. She also detected the vaginal fluids of another woman on him. His wife? Another woman? Again she found any concerns she might have about this were quickly eased by her conditioning. He was her sponsor. He owned her body, at least within the parameters of the sponsorship agreement. He owed her no loyalty or fidelity in that regard. Besides, even if it was some diseased freelance whore, Gina knew her cyberware would deal with any sexually transmitted infection she might come into contact with. All part of the service.

Before & After





As she usually did when bored or frustrated, Gina's fingers found their way to her clit and she began to gently tease her bud. She knew that if she stirred too much and moved on to full masturbation, it would wake Gideon and he would in all likelihood make love to her again. Not that this was a terrible prospect, she conceded. Ever since he had become her sponsor, her feelings for him had developed. She was aware on some level that this was just as likely to be part of her conditioning and that if another client became her sponsor for level four, she would find the ardour for Gideon would fade and her new patron would become her heart's desire. No, she decided, it was more than just conditioning. Gideon was good to her. Certainly better than a convicted killer like her deserved. He had provided her with a warm safe place to come back to each day and took only what he was entitled to from her. She gave her body to him willingly. After all, what other man would take her like this? Her breasts were large and swollen globes on her chest. Gina knew that any new sponsor that took her to level four would probably be the kind of person that huge fake looking breasts were attractive to. And just like her recent upgrade to level three, that in turn meant her modification to level four would probably involve even larger implants.

Gina felt Gideon's cock harden in the small of her back and she realised he was waking up. Wordlessly she rolled her over on top of him and grabbed her hair, bringing her face to his and kissing her hard. Gina knew what he wanted and directed his cock up into her waiting slit. As she bucked her hips and began to grind her moist pussy into the base of his cock, she felt the now familiar pull on the heavy ring that pierced both of her outer labia and the flesh behind her clit. The sensation immediately sent waves of pleasure through her as it was designed to and as her muscles clamped down hard around his shaft she quickly felt him swell further. She rode his manhood for several minutes, their breathing becoming heavier and the air filled with the sweat of two practiced lovers and the soft clinking of Gina's steel implants coming into contact with each other. She arched her back and grabbed her breasts, hooking her thumbs into the wide rings in her nipples and pulling outwards lifting the heavy mounds off her chest. The mixture of arousal and discomfort etched on her face only served to bring even greater arousal for Gideon and within a few short minutes he was pumping thick hot cum deep into her womb. The cyberware would take care of that too.

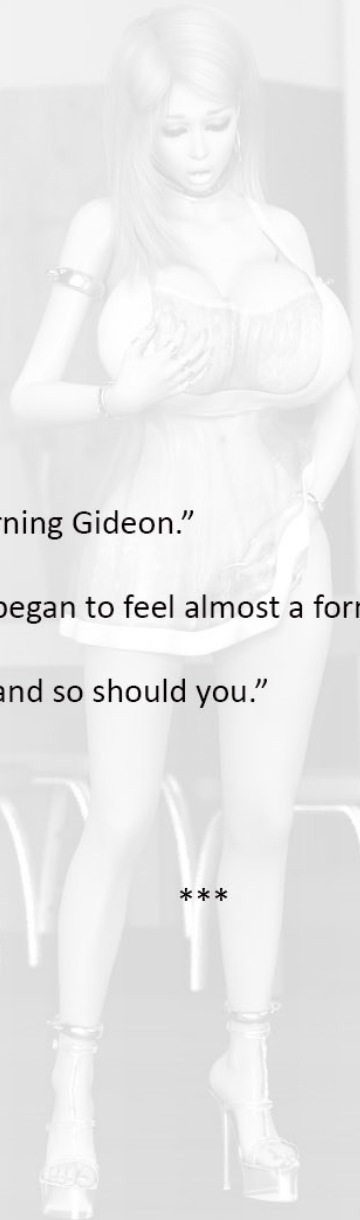


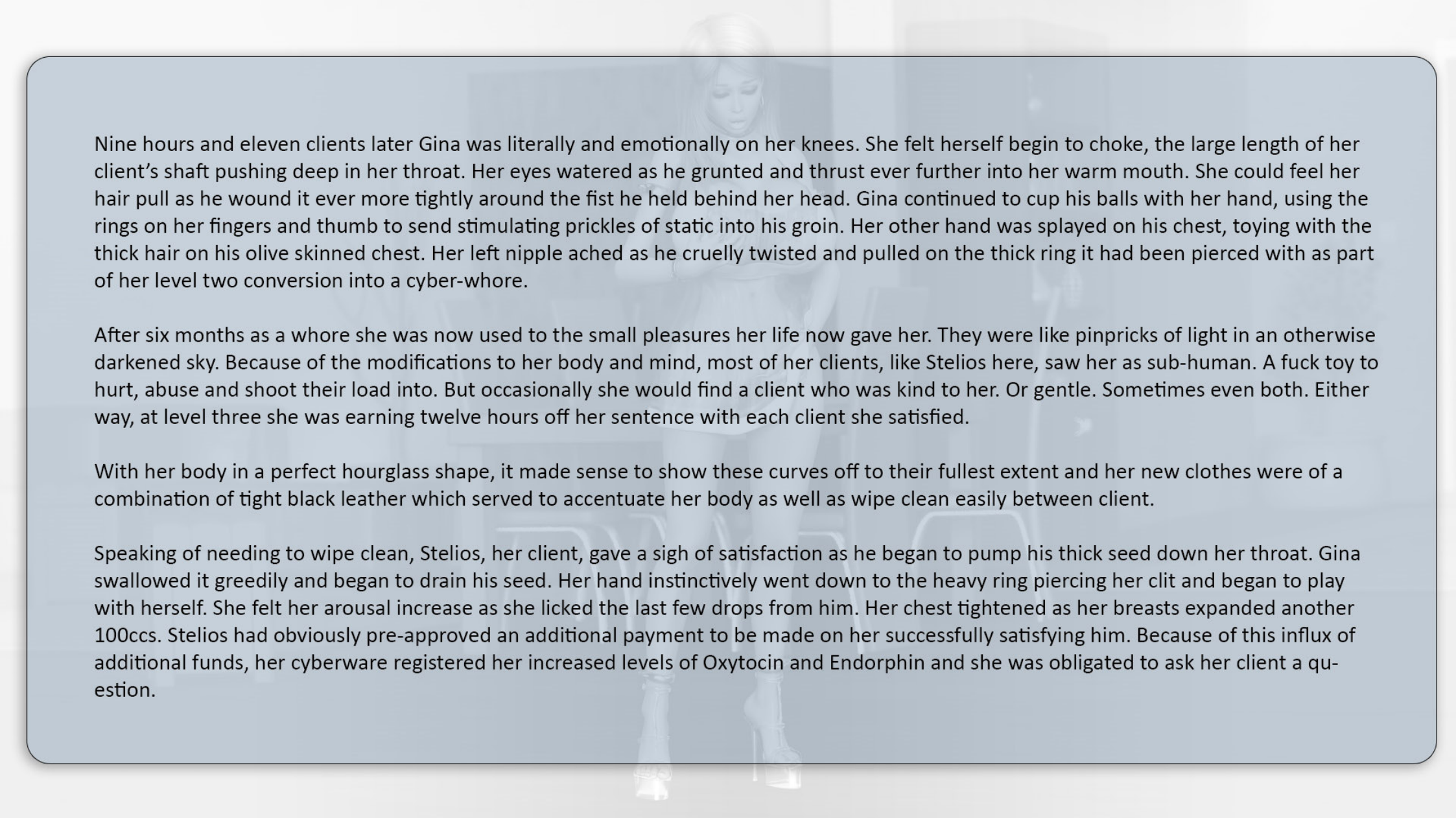
“Good morning.” Gideon said, catching his breath.

Gina lay on his chest, feeling his heart beating. “Good morning Gideon.”

They lay in each other’s arms for a few minutes and Gina began to feel almost a form of contentment. Then Gideon brought her back to reality.

“I need to go to work,” he said as he shifted her off him, “and so should you.”



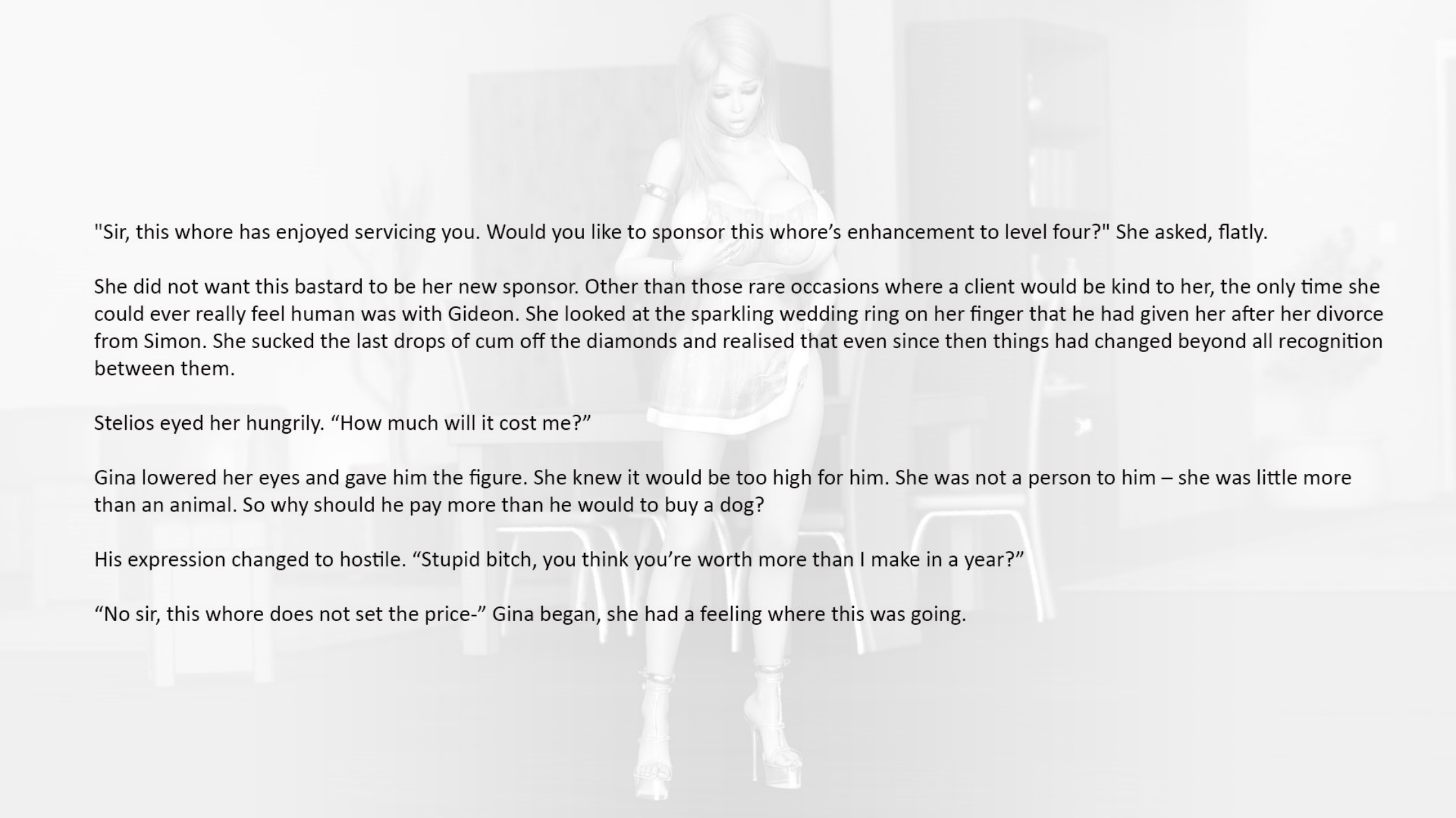


Nine hours and eleven clients later Gina was literally and emotionally on her knees. She felt herself begin to choke, the large length of her client's shaft pushing deep in her throat. Her eyes watered as he grunted and thrust ever further into her warm mouth. She could feel her hair pull as he wound it ever more tightly around the fist he held behind her head. Gina continued to cup his balls with her hand, using the rings on her fingers and thumb to send stimulating prickles of static into his groin. Her other hand was splayed on his chest, toying with the thick hair on his olive skinned chest. Her left nipple ached as he cruelly twisted and pulled on the thick ring it had been pierced with as part of her level two conversion into a cyber-whore.

After six months as a whore she was now used to the small pleasures her life now gave her. They were like pinpricks of light in an otherwise darkened sky. Because of the modifications to her body and mind, most of her clients, like Stelios here, saw her as sub-human. A fuck toy to hurt, abuse and shoot their load into. But occasionally she would find a client who was kind to her. Or gentle. Sometimes even both. Either way, at level three she was earning twelve hours off her sentence with each client she satisfied.

With her body in a perfect hourglass shape, it made sense to show these curves off to their fullest extent and her new clothes were of a combination of tight black leather which served to accentuate her body as well as wipe clean easily between client.

Speaking of needing to wipe clean, Stelios, her client, gave a sigh of satisfaction as he began to pump his thick seed down her throat. Gina swallowed it greedily and began to drain his seed. Her hand instinctively went down to the heavy ring piercing her clit and began to play with herself. She felt her arousal increase as she licked the last few drops from him. Her chest tightened as her breasts expanded another 100ccs. Stelios had obviously pre-approved an additional payment to be made on her successfully satisfying him. Because of this influx of additional funds, her cyberware registered her increased levels of Oxytocin and Endorphin and she was obligated to ask her client a question.



"Sir, this whore has enjoyed servicing you. Would you like to sponsor this whore's enhancement to level four?" She asked, flatly.

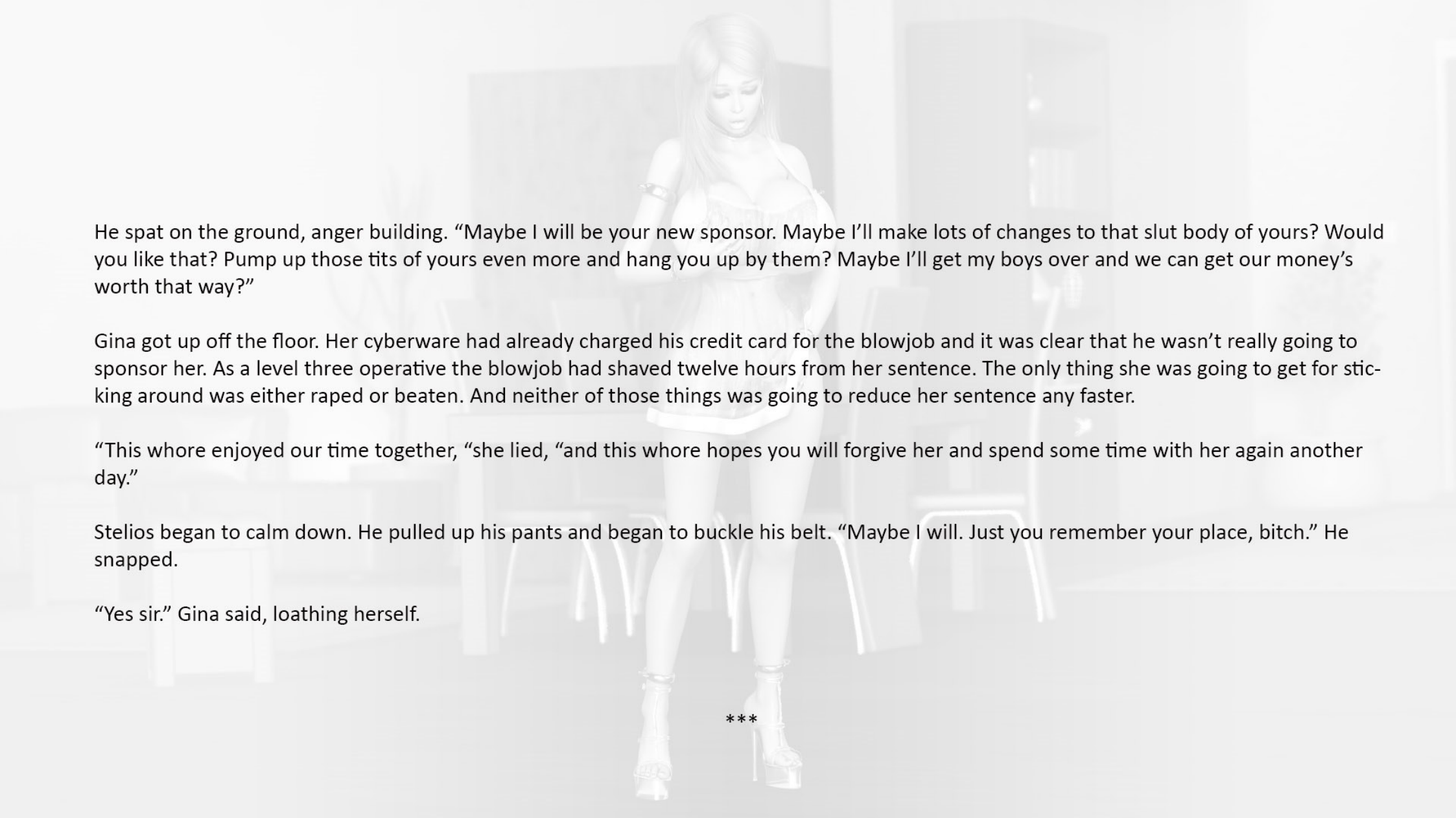
She did not want this bastard to be her new sponsor. Other than those rare occasions where a client would be kind to her, the only time she could ever really feel human was with Gideon. She looked at the sparkling wedding ring on her finger that he had given her after her divorce from Simon. She sucked the last drops of cum off the diamonds and realised that even since then things had changed beyond all recognition between them.

Stelios eyed her hungrily. "How much will it cost me?"

Gina lowered her eyes and gave him the figure. She knew it would be too high for him. She was not a person to him – she was little more than an animal. So why should he pay more than he would to buy a dog?

His expression changed to hostile. "Stupid bitch, you think you're worth more than I make in a year?"

"No sir, this whore does not set the price-" Gina began, she had a feeling where this was going.




He spat on the ground, anger building. “Maybe I will be your new sponsor. Maybe I’ll make lots of changes to that slut body of yours? Would you like that? Pump up those tits of yours even more and hang you up by them? Maybe I’ll get my boys over and we can get our money’s worth that way?”

Gina got up off the floor. Her cyberware had already charged his credit card for the blowjob and it was clear that he wasn’t really going to sponsor her. As a level three operative the blowjob had shaved twelve hours from her sentence. The only thing she was going to get for sticking around was either raped or beaten. And neither of those things was going to reduce her sentence any faster.

“This whore enjoyed our time together, “she lied, “and this whore hopes you will forgive her and spend some time with her again another day.”

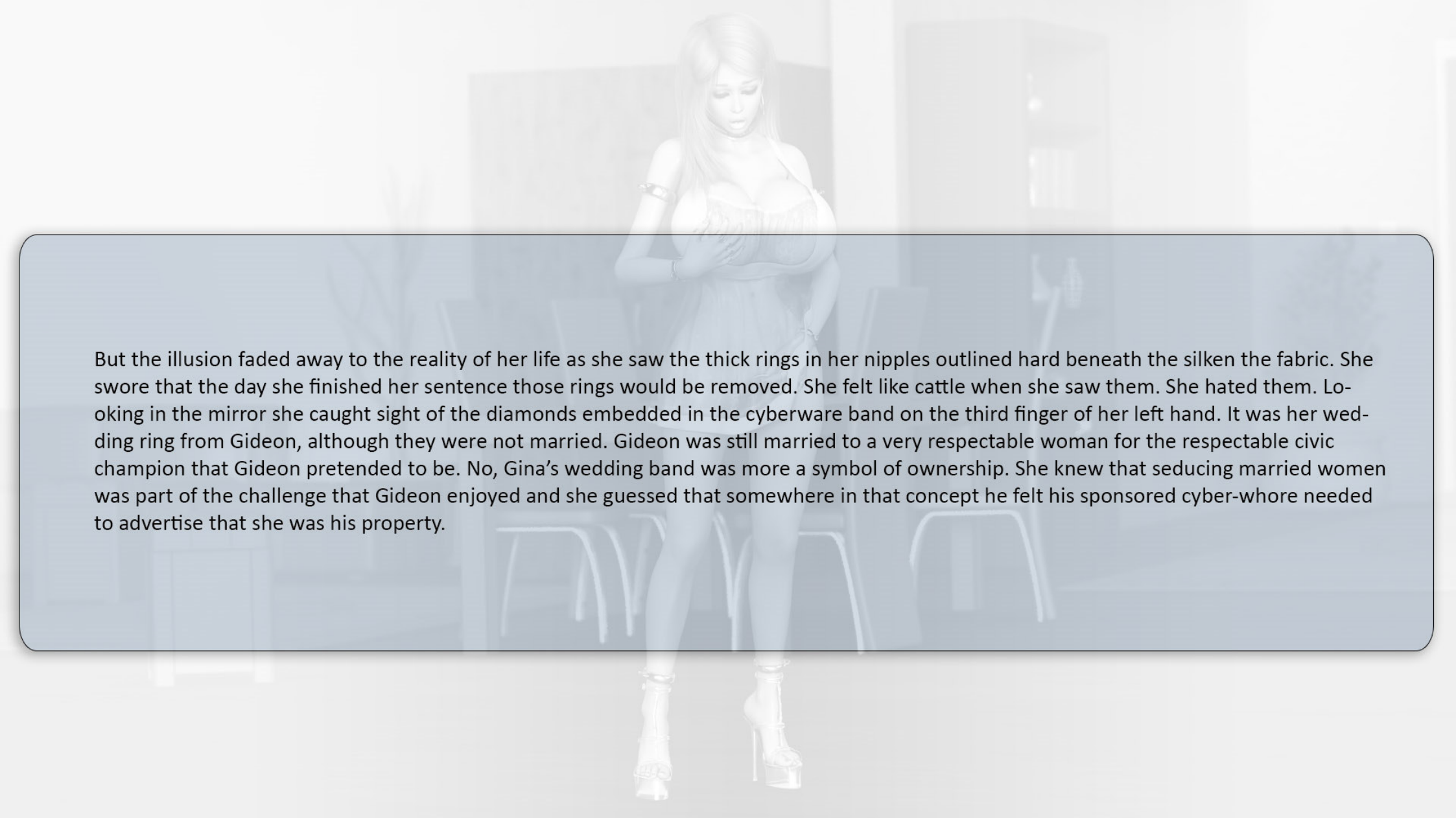
Stelios began to calm down. He pulled up his pants and began to buckle his belt. “Maybe I will. Just you remember your place, bitch.” He snapped.

“Yes sir.” Gina said, loathing herself.



It was four hours and three more clients later before Gina arrived back at the apartment Gideon had provided for her. She suspected that this was not so much of a kindness by him but more a means for Gideon to have her body available when was convenient. Gideon would be home in an hour or so and would expect a meal to be ready. She had stopped speculating what lies he must have told his wife Kathryn, to explain his frequent and prolonged absences.

Entering the lounge she unzipped her leather bustier and slid off the tight leather miniskirt. Her cyberware made her pores exude a slightly oily sheen all over her skin so the skirt slid off easily. Undergarments were completely unnecessary in her new life which is why she felt slightly more human as she put on the silk chemise that Gideon liked her to wear each night. It felt tight on her breasts and as she admired herself in the mirror she could almost pretend that the cuffs at her upper arms, wrists and ankles were a fashion statement rather than shackles. The collar tight at her throat could also be passed off in certain circles as a bold piece of statement jewellery.



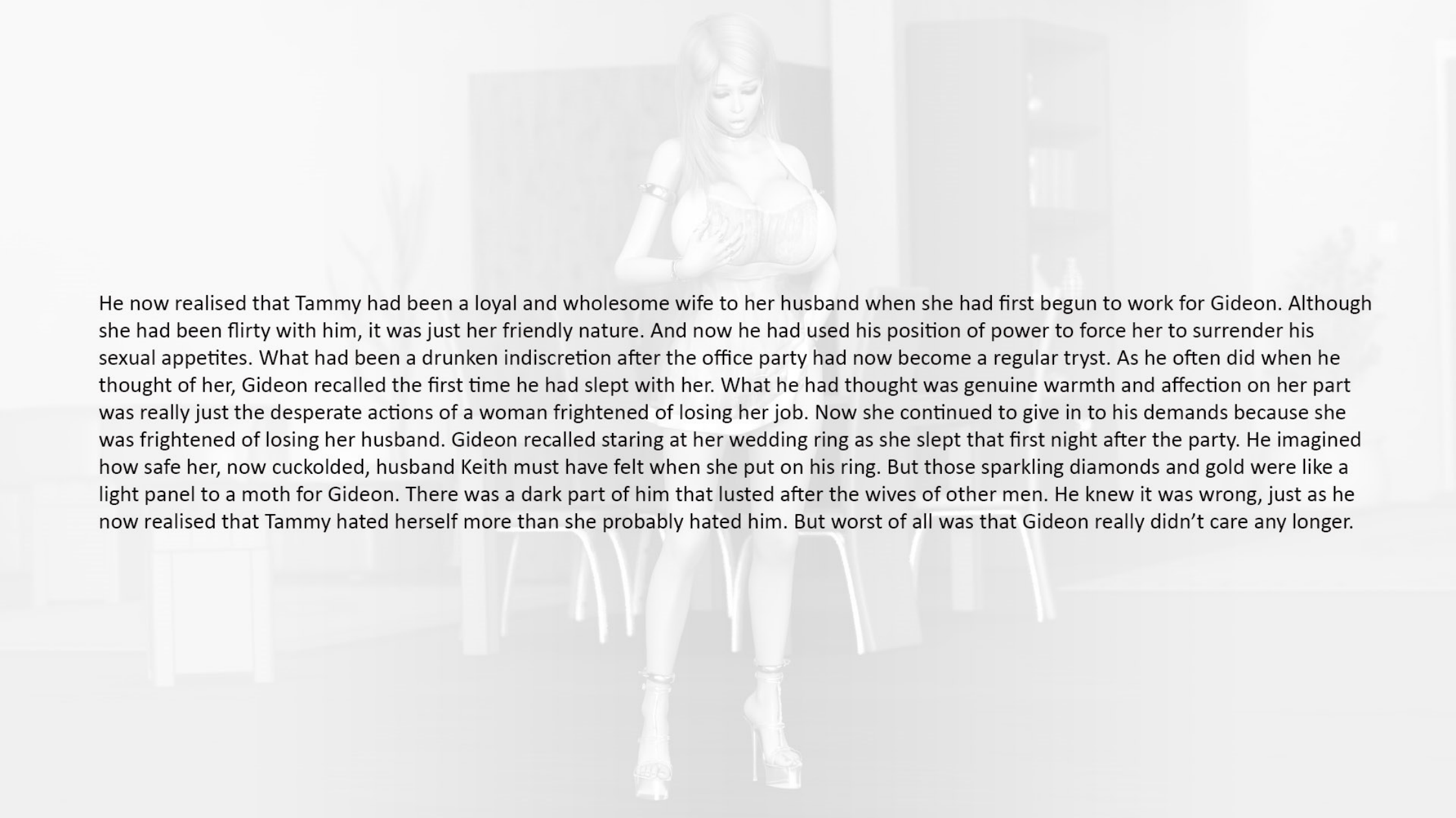
But the illusion faded away to the reality of her life as she saw the thick rings in her nipples outlined hard beneath the silken the fabric. She swore that the day she finished her sentence those rings would be removed. She felt like cattle when she saw them. She hated them. Looking in the mirror she caught sight of the diamonds embedded in the cyberware band on the third finger of her left hand. It was her wedding ring from Gideon, although they were not married. Gideon was still married to a very respectable woman for the respectable civic champion that Gideon pretended to be. No, Gina's wedding band was more a symbol of ownership. She knew that seducing married women was part of the challenge that Gideon enjoyed and she guessed that somewhere in that concept he felt his sponsored cyber-whore needed to advertise that she was his property.



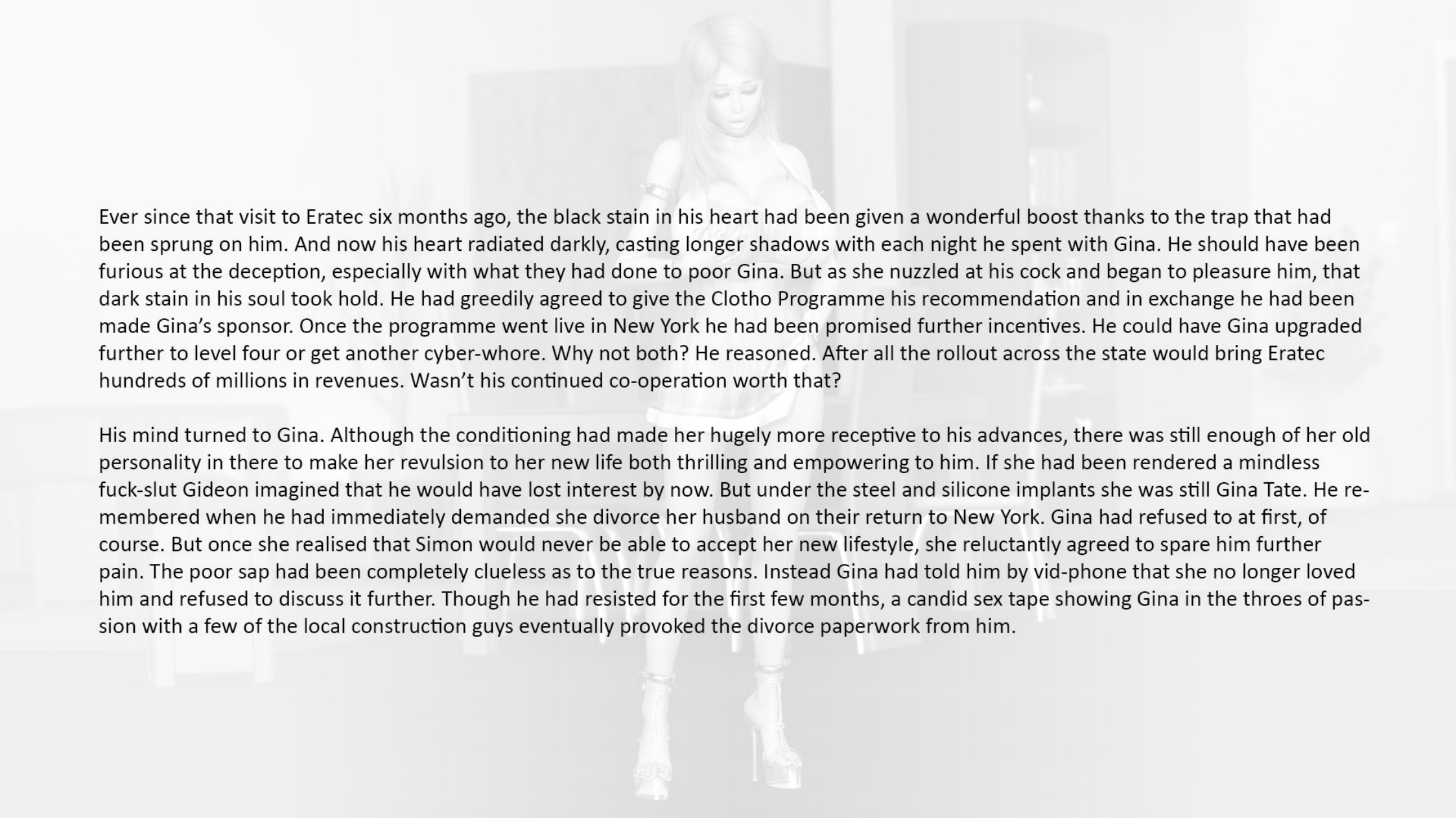
Still eying her repulsively pierced nipples, Gina found her fingers drifting to the similarly thick and heavy steel ring mounted through her pussy lips and behind her clitoris. She pulled it gently, feeling its seamless and unyielding nature sliding through her womanhood. Perhaps she might keep this one piercing, she conceded...

Gideon began to sip his third scotch of the night as he watched the cum leak from his secretary's ass. Her quiet crying had begun to irritate him as she lay there on the desk. Her long wavy dark brown hair fell over her face and spilled out over the paperwork their lovemaking had sent sprawling. Her full breasts, easily double D cup, heaved with each heartsick sob.





He now realised that Tammy had been a loyal and wholesome wife to her husband when she had first begun to work for Gideon. Although she had been flirty with him, it was just her friendly nature. And now he had used his position of power to force her to surrender his sexual appetites. What had been a drunken indiscretion after the office party had now become a regular tryst. As he often did when he thought of her, Gideon recalled the first time he had slept with her. What he had thought was genuine warmth and affection on her part was really just the desperate actions of a woman frightened of losing her job. Now she continued to give in to his demands because she was frightened of losing her husband. Gideon recalled staring at her wedding ring as she slept that first night after the party. He imagined how safe her, now cuckolded, husband Keith must have felt when she put on his ring. But those sparkling diamonds and gold were like a light panel to a moth for Gideon. There was a dark part of him that lusted after the wives of other men. He knew it was wrong, just as he now realised that Tammy hated herself more than she probably hated him. But worst of all was that Gideon really didn't care any longer.



Ever since that visit to Eratec six months ago, the black stain in his heart had been given a wonderful boost thanks to the trap that had been sprung on him. And now his heart radiated darkly, casting longer shadows with each night he spent with Gina. He should have been furious at the deception, especially with what they had done to poor Gina. But as she nuzzled at his cock and began to pleasure him, that dark stain in his soul took hold. He had greedily agreed to give the Clotho Programme his recommendation and in exchange he had been made Gina's sponsor. Once the programme went live in New York he had been promised further incentives. He could have Gina upgraded further to level four or get another cyber-whore. Why not both? He reasoned. After all the rollout across the state would bring Eratec hundreds of millions in revenues. Wasn't his continued co-operation worth that?

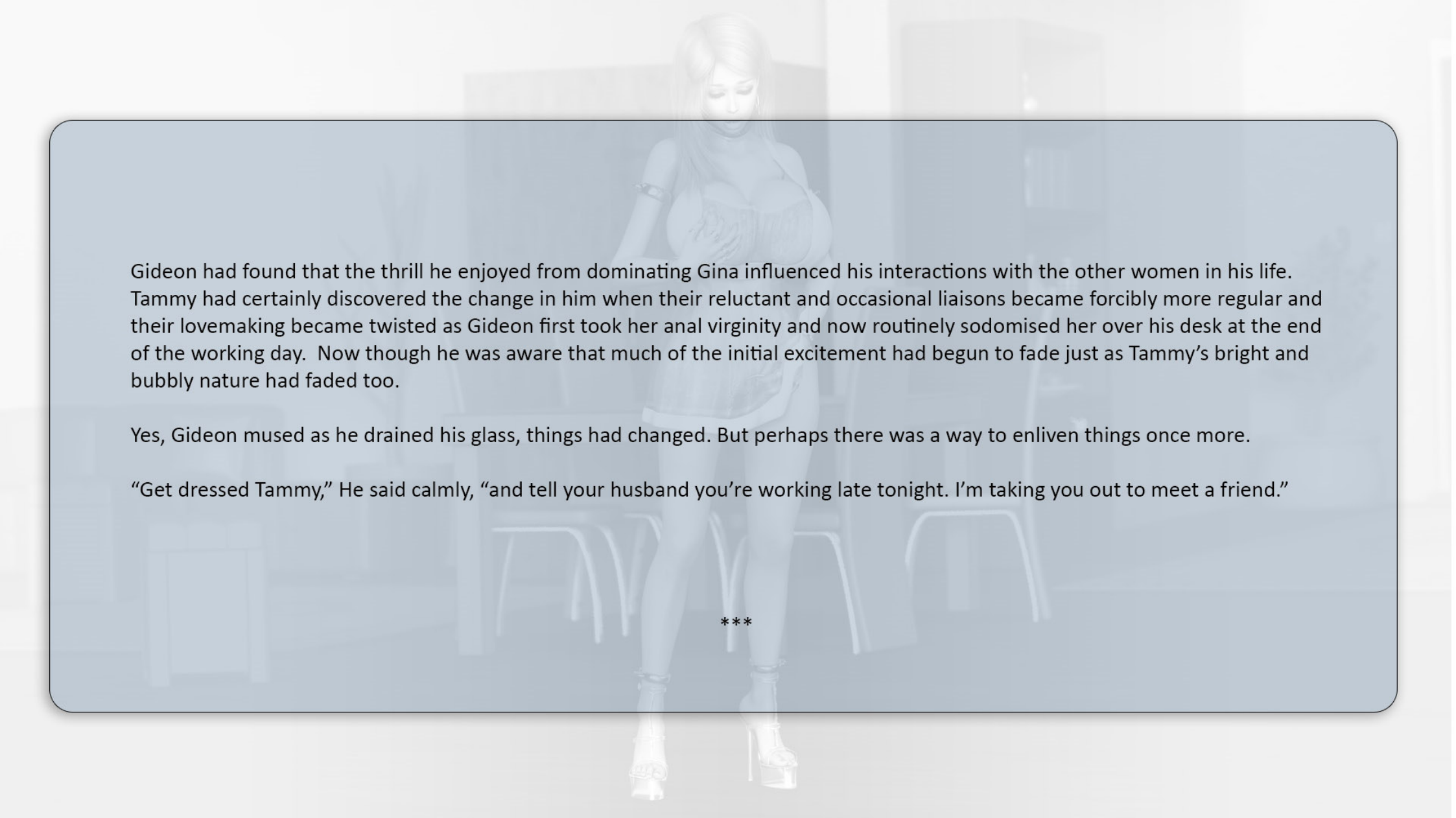
His mind turned to Gina. Although the conditioning had made her hugely more receptive to his advances, there was still enough of her old personality in there to make her revulsion to her new life both thrilling and empowering to him. If she had been rendered a mindless fuck-slut Gideon imagined that he would have lost interest by now. But under the steel and silicone implants she was still Gina Tate. He remembered when he had immediately demanded she divorce her husband on their return to New York. Gina had refused to at first, of course. But once she realised that Simon would never be able to accept her new lifestyle, she reluctantly agreed to spare him further pain. The poor sap had been completely clueless as to the true reasons. Instead Gina had told him by vid-phone that she no longer loved him and refused to discuss it further. Though he had resisted for the first few months, a candid sex tape showing Gina in the throes of passion with a few of the local construction guys eventually provoked the divorce paperwork from him.

To celebrate Gideon had her upgraded to level three and, as a more personal symbol to her, he had the stones of her old engagement ring set into the cyberware band of steel that she now wore on her ring finger. Those level three breast implants might had started at an impressive 2300ccs but now thanks to her client's making extra payments to expand them they were swollen to over 3000ccs. Gina was now his and through Director Kincaid at Eratec he had Doctor Venancio implant a subliminal impulse into her that whenever she masturbated she would look at her ring to know who owned her.





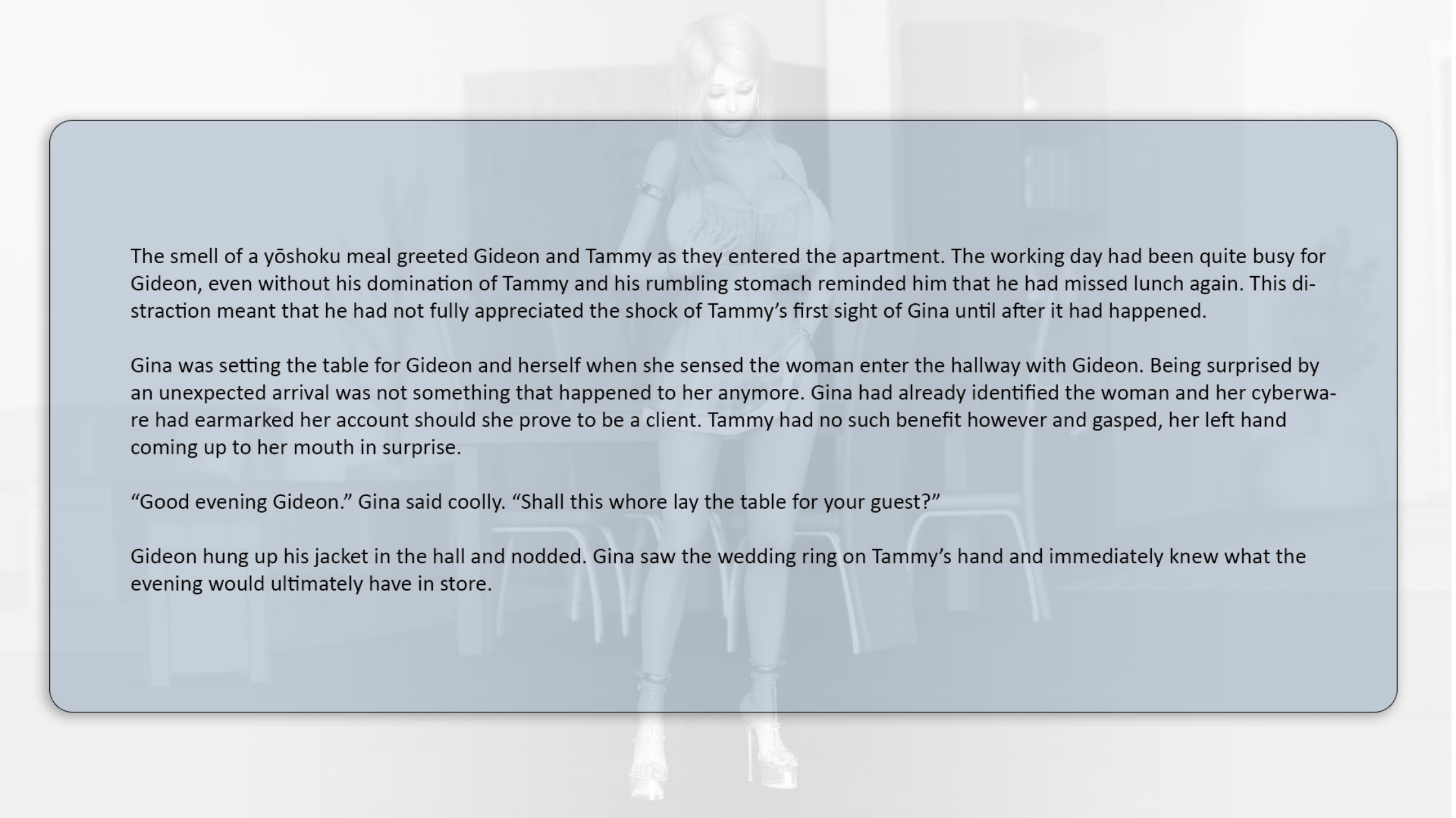
This had the delightful reverse reaction too as Gideon had seen her more than once look at the diamonds in her new wedding band only to find herself compelled to finger her clit to orgasm.



Gideon had found that the thrill he enjoyed from dominating Gina influenced his interactions with the other women in his life. Tammy had certainly discovered the change in him when their reluctant and occasional liaisons became forcibly more regular and their lovemaking became twisted as Gideon first took her anal virginity and now routinely sodomised her over his desk at the end of the working day. Now though he was aware that much of the initial excitement had begun to fade just as Tammy's bright and bubbly nature had faded too.

Yes, Gideon mused as he drained his glass, things had changed. But perhaps there was a way to enliven things once more.

"Get dressed Tammy," He said calmly, "and tell your husband you're working late tonight. I'm taking you out to meet a friend."



The smell of a yōshoku meal greeted Gideon and Tammy as they entered the apartment. The working day had been quite busy for Gideon, even without his domination of Tammy and his rumbling stomach reminded him that he had missed lunch again. This distraction meant that he had not fully appreciated the shock of Tammy's first sight of Gina until after it had happened.

Gina was setting the table for Gideon and herself when she sensed the woman enter the hallway with Gideon. Being surprised by an unexpected arrival was not something that happened to her anymore. Gina had already identified the woman and her cyberware had earmarked her account should she prove to be a client. Tammy had no such benefit however and gasped, her left hand coming up to her mouth in surprise.

"Good evening Gideon." Gina said coolly. "Shall this whore lay the table for your guest?"

Gideon hung up his jacket in the hall and nodded. Gina saw the wedding ring on Tammy's hand and immediately knew what the evening would ultimately have in store.

For her part, Tammy stood there mesmerised by the apparition she saw in front of her. A warped fantasy of a woman with huge breasts and wide bands of steel on her limbs and at her neck. Her waist was artificially clinched in, no diet could have produced those results. The grossly proportioned ass and lips too meant that Tammy knew at once what she was – a Clotho operative. A cyber-whore.



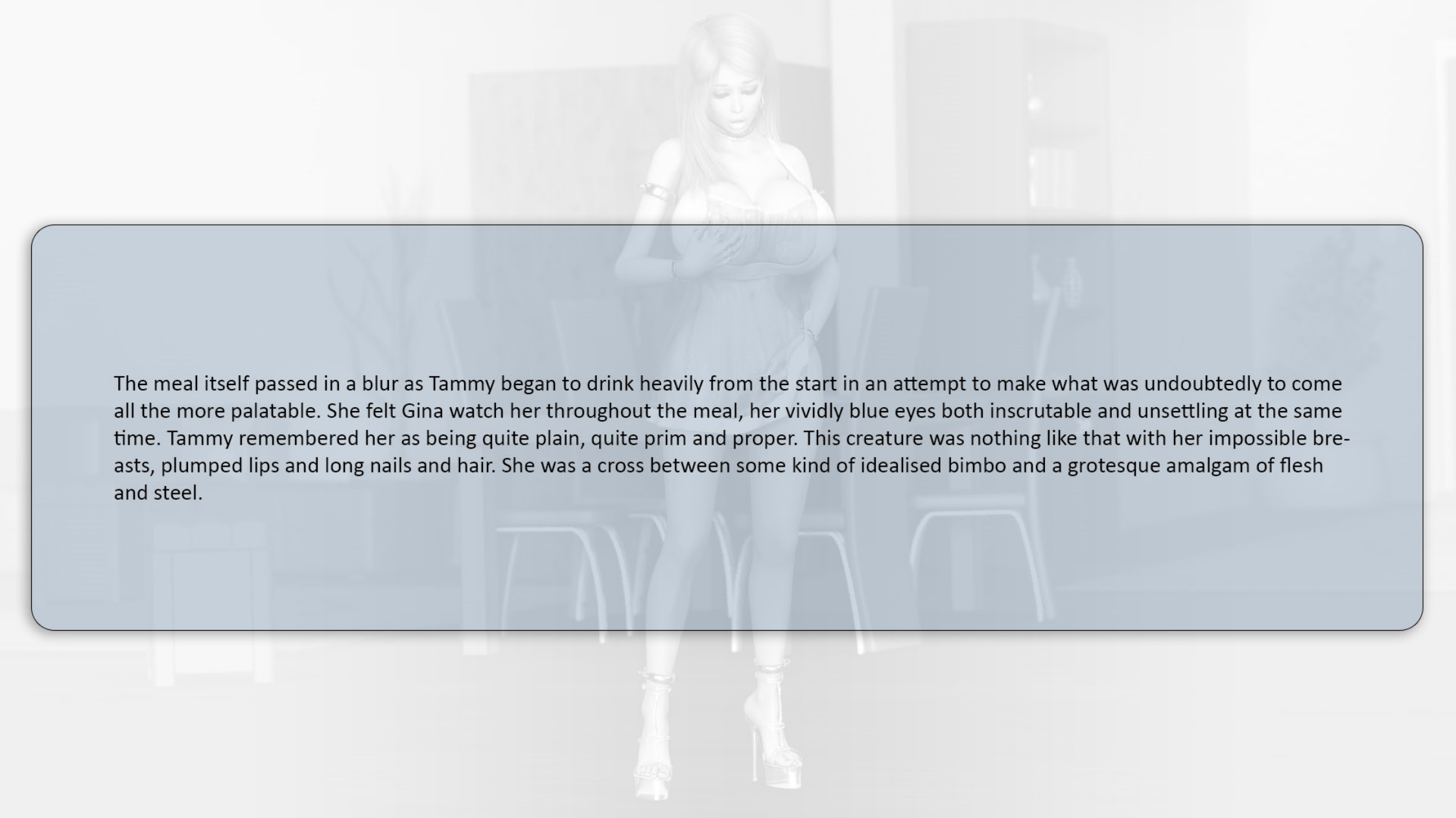


Gideon leaned in. “You remember Gina don’t you, Tammy? She is will be entertaining us this evening.”

Tammy backed off. “My god...” she began. Even as heavily modified as she was, she finally saw through the implants and recognised Gina Tate from the office.

Gideon grabbed her wrist fast and held it with more force than necessary. “Unless you want to explain to your husband what you have been up to, you’ll have the good manners to sit down and enjoy the evening. “

Tammy looked at Gideon. His face was taut with anger and his threat all too real. He would tell Keith. No doubt about it. And then he’d deny the whole thing and the department would cover up the transgression, just as assuredly as they had others in the office. Of course there’d be rumours but rumours would just slide off Gideon like oil on water. Those same rumours though would destroy her marriage. Her head drooped and her shoulders fell as Gideon released her. Meekly she took off her coat and gave it to Gina to hang up in the hall.



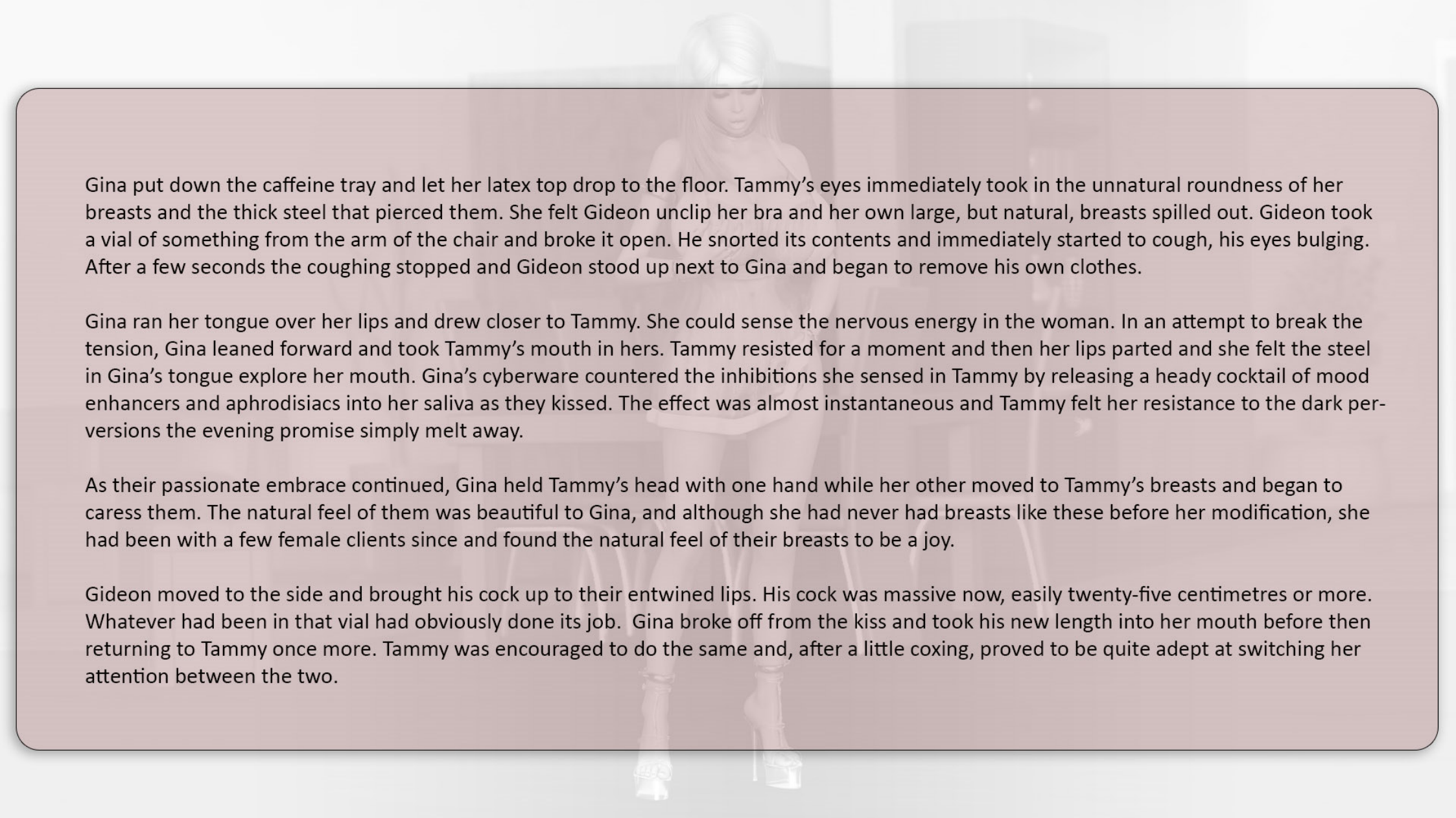
The meal itself passed in a blur as Tammy began to drink heavily from the start in an attempt to make what was undoubtedly to come all the more palatable. She felt Gina watch her throughout the meal, her vividly blue eyes both inscrutable and unsettling at the same time. Tammy remembered her as being quite plain, quite prim and proper. This creature was nothing like that with her impossible breasts, plumped lips and long nails and hair. She was a cross between some kind of idealised bimbo and a grotesque amalgam of flesh and steel.

Before & After



By the time desert was served and Gina had left the room to fetch some caffeine, Tammy was fairly drunk. She became aware that Gideon was next to her now, his hands unbuttoning her blouse. By the time Gina had returned, Tammy's clothes had been removed and she sat there in her underwear.



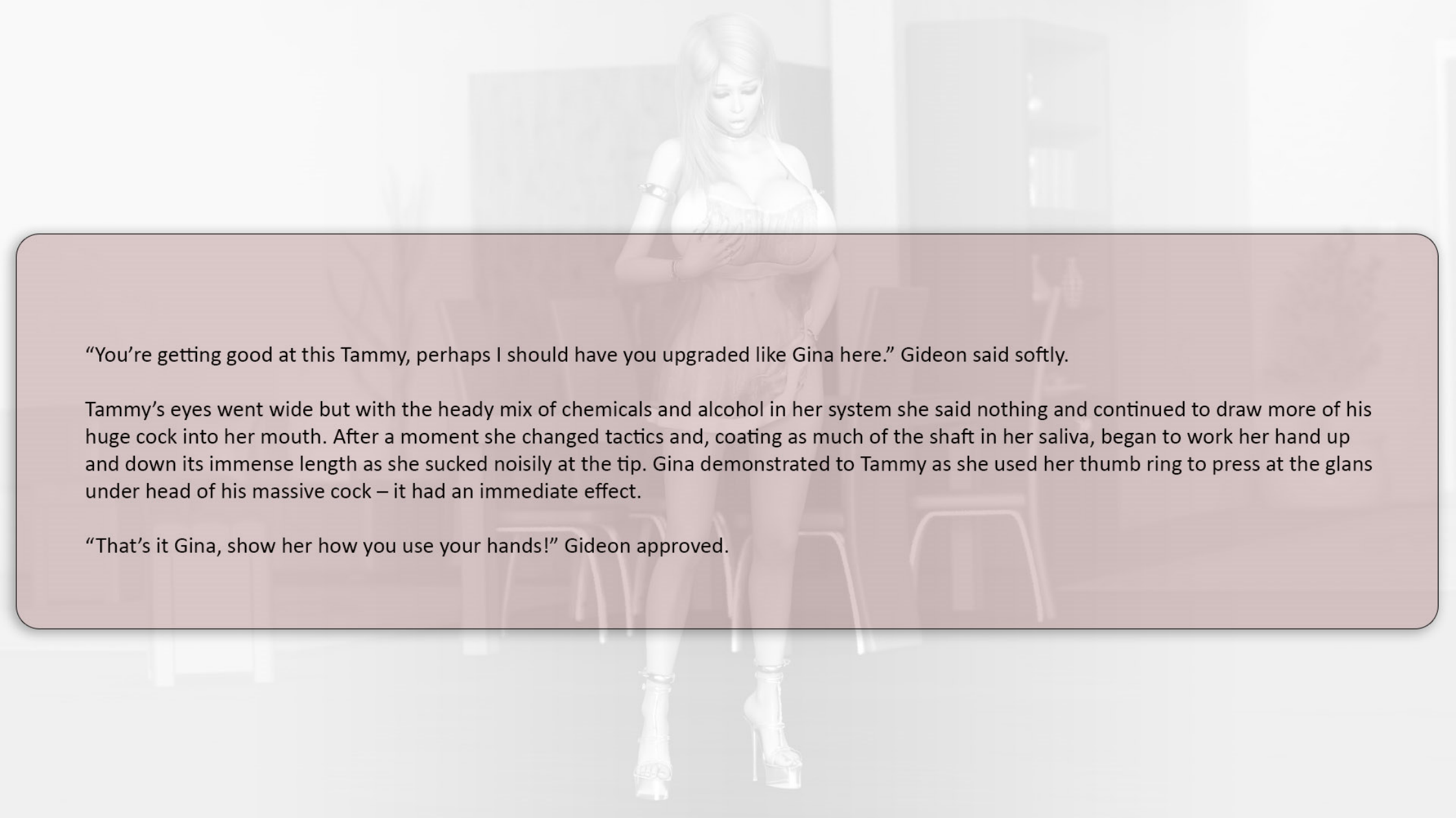


Gina put down the caffeine tray and let her latex top drop to the floor. Tammy's eyes immediately took in the unnatural roundness of her breasts and the thick steel that pierced them. She felt Gideon unclip her bra and her own large, but natural, breasts spilled out. Gideon took a vial of something from the arm of the chair and broke it open. He snorted its contents and immediately started to cough, his eyes bulging. After a few seconds the coughing stopped and Gideon stood up next to Gina and began to remove his own clothes.

Gina ran her tongue over her lips and drew closer to Tammy. She could sense the nervous energy in the woman. In an attempt to break the tension, Gina leaned forward and took Tammy's mouth in hers. Tammy resisted for a moment and then her lips parted and she felt the steel in Gina's tongue explore her mouth. Gina's cyberware countered the inhibitions she sensed in Tammy by releasing a heady cocktail of mood enhancers and aphrodisiacs into her saliva as they kissed. The effect was almost instantaneous and Tammy felt her resistance to the dark per-versions the evening promise simply melt away.

As their passionate embrace continued, Gina held Tammy's head with one hand while her other moved to Tammy's breasts and began to caress them. The natural feel of them was beautiful to Gina, and although she had never had breasts like these before her modification, she had been with a few female clients since and found the natural feel of their breasts to be a joy.

Gideon moved to the side and brought his cock up to their entwined lips. His cock was massive now, easily twenty-five centimetres or more. Whatever had been in that vial had obviously done its job. Gina broke off from the kiss and took his new length into her mouth before then returning to Tammy once more. Tammy was encouraged to do the same and, after a little coxing, proved to be quite adept at switching her attention between the two.



“You’re getting good at this Tammy, perhaps I should have you upgraded like Gina here.” Gideon said softly.

Tammy’s eyes went wide but with the heady mix of chemicals and alcohol in her system she said nothing and continued to draw more of his huge cock into her mouth. After a moment she changed tactics and, coating as much of the shaft in her saliva, began to work her hand up and down its immense length as she sucked noisily at the tip. Gina demonstrated to Tammy as she used her thumb ring to press at the glans under head of his massive cock – it had an immediate effect.

“That’s it Gina, show her how you use your hands!” Gideon approved.



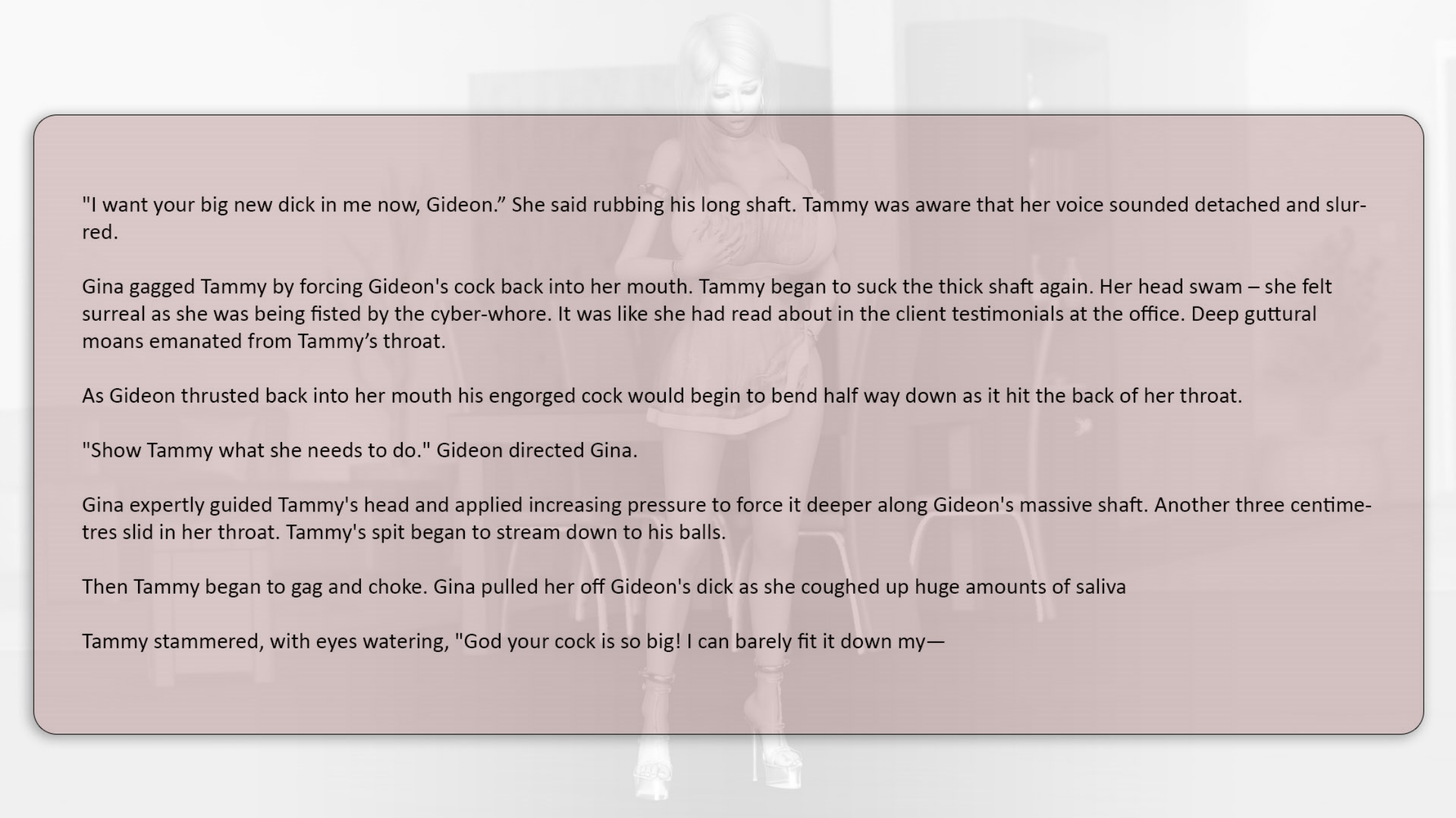
While Gina worked his shaft, Tammy felt the urge to begin to explore Gina's body. Her breasts were a natural draw, their firm shape and staggering size completely different to the look and feel of Tammy's own chest. She came to Gina's pierced nipples and was mesmerised by the weight, thickness and seamless nature of each of the rings. She could see from the flicker of emotion on Gina's face, however that as she played with them they were clearly sensitive.

After a few more minutes of this Gideon reached out for Tammy once more. "Gina, warm Tammy up to take my length."

Tammy continued to suck Gideon's cock while Gina moved round behind her and began to slide her panties down. Once they were off, Gina started to slide her fingers and then her fist in and out of Tammy's pussy, the action eliciting moans from Tammy who moved her free left hand down to masturbate her clit while still slurping noisily on Gideon's cock.

Tammy looked up at Gideon with his cock pressed deep in her throat and moaned again, this time a baser more primal yearning. Tammy slowly pulled her mouth off Gideon's soaking wet cock and kissed the tip.



A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red dress and high heels, stands in a room. She is looking down and holding a small object in her hands. The background is a blurred interior space with a door and some furniture.

"I want your big new dick in me now, Gideon." She said rubbing his long shaft. Tammy was aware that her voice sounded detached and slurred.

Gina gagged Tammy by forcing Gideon's cock back into her mouth. Tammy began to suck the thick shaft again. Her head swam – she felt surreal as she was being fisted by the cyber-whore. It was like she had read about in the client testimonials at the office. Deep guttural moans emanated from Tammy's throat.

As Gideon thrust back into her mouth his engorged cock would begin to bend half way down as it hit the back of her throat.

"Show Tammy what she needs to do." Gideon directed Gina.

Gina expertly guided Tammy's head and applied increasing pressure to force it deeper along Gideon's massive shaft. Another three centimetres slid in her throat. Tammy's spit began to stream down to his balls.

Then Tammy began to gag and choke. Gina pulled her off Gideon's dick as she coughed up huge amounts of saliva

Tammy stammered, with eyes watering, "God your cock is so big! I can barely fit it down my—



She was cut off as Gina slammed her head back onto Gideon's dick.

Gina gagged Tammy by forcing Gideon's cock back into her mouth. Tammy began to suck the thick shaft again. Her head swam – she felt surreal as she was being fisted by the cyber-whore. It was like she had read about in the client testimonials at the office. Deep guttural moans emanated from Tammy's throat.

Tammy soon got the picture and began to face-fuck herself. Each time she smashed Gideon's dick into the back of her throat she let out a deep, but brief gasping moan as she choked on his vast manhood. Gina grabbed the base of Gideon's shaft and held it still as Tammy thrust her mouth all over it.

Tammy's spit began to trickle down the fourteen centimetres of Gideon's cock that still couldn't fit in her mouth. Tammy would pull off at times, making retching sounds and letting the pool of saliva and bile drip down to her tits and pussy. She was a mess, covered in saliva, mixed with Gideon's pre-cum.

"Oh fuck, please let me have your dick in my pussy, Gideon," Tammy whimpered submissively. She was incredibly horny.

Gideon seemed unfazed by this and kept going. For more than ten minutes this went on with Gideon thrusting his cock into her mouth, forcing it deeper and causing her to gag even more. As he did this, he forcefully instructed Gina to hold Tammy's hands at her side. The sight of his massive cock destroying her little face was incredible.

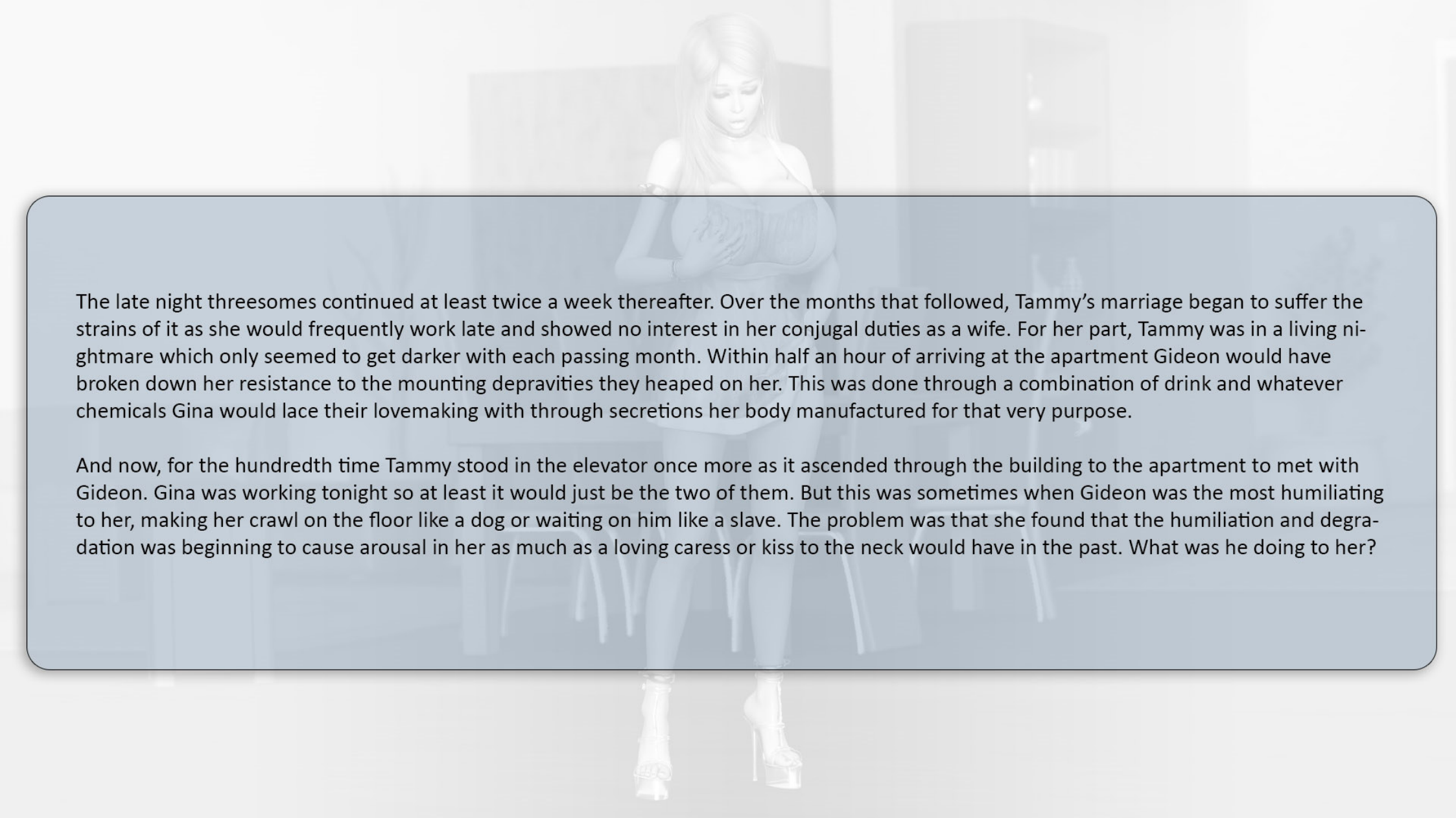
Enough was enough however and Gideon could wait no longer. He pulled his spit-soaked cock from her mouth and turned Tammy around. He placed her swollen and expectant labia lips on his cock and began to slide his massive shaft into her tight pussy. It was so wet it worked in with surprising ease. After the first ten centimetres were in Tammy he then slid her forcibly onto the full length of his huge dick, only stopping her as her pussy slapped on his balls. Tammy screamed at the top her lungs.

With that Gideon began to smash his huge dick in and out of Tammy's soaking wet pussy as hard as he could. She kept coming over and over again. When he pulled out Gina grabbed his dick and began slurping on it. Tammy writhed in shock, orgasming violently.






As Gina cleaned Gideon's cock she knew that what they had done tonight was the start of something new for all of them. Gideon had not used tissue enhancers before but after tonight's threesome she was certain he would again. Though there was the risk of damage with prolonged long term use, looking at the state of Tammy's cum soaked and gaping pussy, Gina suspected his girls would wear out long before he did. The coming days would be interesting, if nothing else.

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red dress and high heels, stands in a room. She is looking down at her hands, which are positioned near her chest. The background is a blurred interior space with a doorway and some furniture.

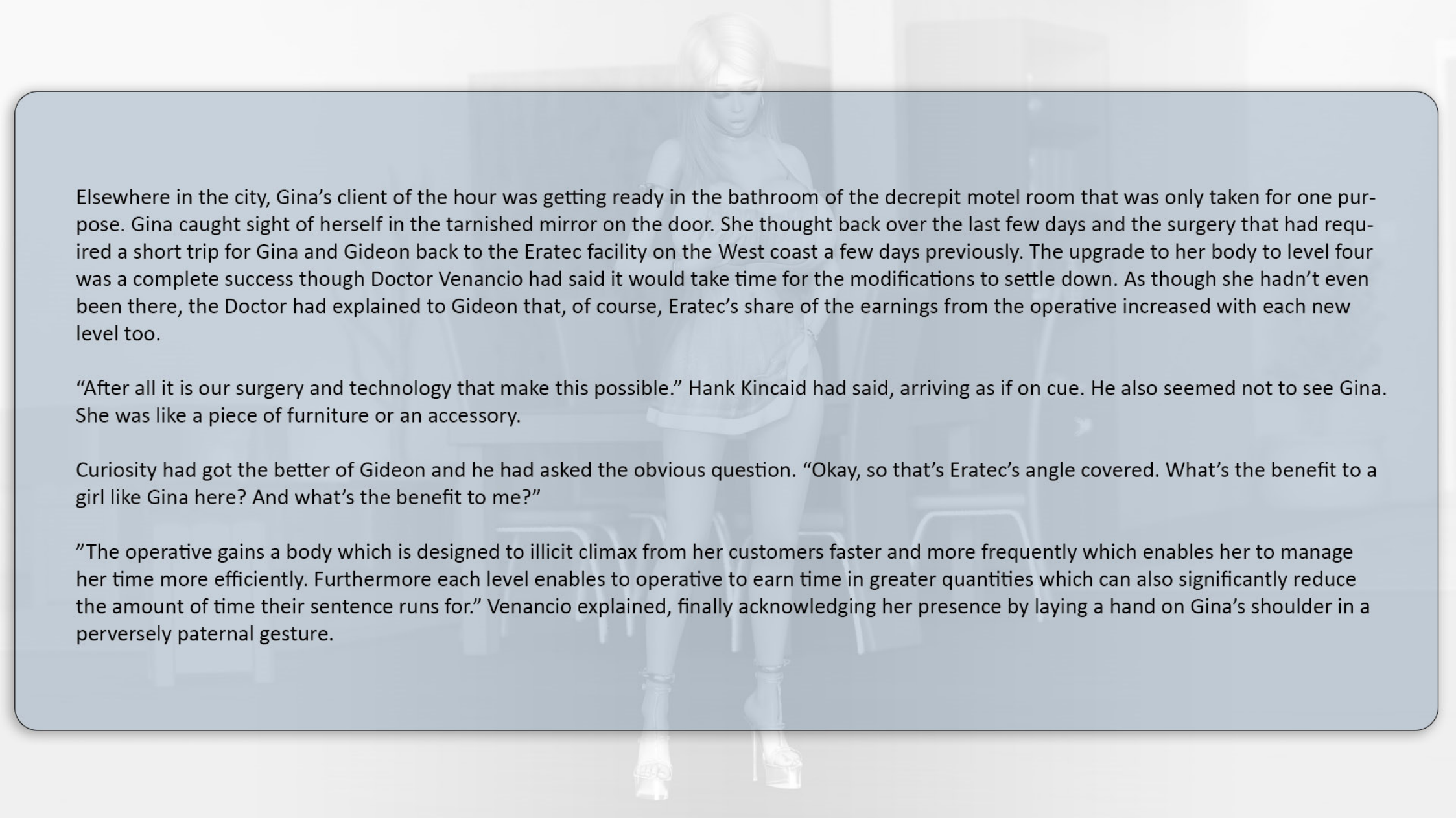
The late night threesomes continued at least twice a week thereafter. Over the months that followed, Tammy's marriage began to suffer the strains of it as she would frequently work late and showed no interest in her conjugal duties as a wife. For her part, Tammy was in a living nightmare which only seemed to get darker with each passing month. Within half an hour of arriving at the apartment Gideon would have broken down her resistance to the mounting depravities they heaped on her. This was done through a combination of drink and whatever chemicals Gina would lace their lovemaking with through secretions her body manufactured for that very purpose.

And now, for the hundredth time Tammy stood in the elevator once more as it ascended through the building to the apartment to meet with Gideon. Gina was working tonight so at least it would just be the two of them. But this was sometimes when Gideon was the most humiliating to her, making her crawl on the floor like a dog or waiting on him like a slave. The problem was that she found that the humiliation and degradation was beginning to cause arousal in her as much as a loving caress or kiss to the neck would have in the past. What was he doing to her?



Tammy took the brief moment of solitude that the elevator ride permitted her, to really look at herself and her situation for a way out. She realised that Gideon was an addict – always looking for the greater high, the bigger hit. Power over another being and the corruption of that being seemed to be his drug of choice. And Tammy knew that when Gideon bought her the matching silver cuffs and choker that he insisted she now wear each day that at a glance she now looked like a cyber whore herself. Gideon had insisted she wear her hair down longer, have her nails grown long and sensual and her professional office attire had been replaced by figure hugging dresses that accentuated every curve of her unmodified body. But for how long would she be unmodified, Tammy wondered? She had looked at the modifications that had been made to poor Gina and knew that when he pulled on Tammy's nipples he was imagining steel rings piercing them. She thought of her flesh violated in that way and shuddered. She felt a resolution build in her – she would finish it tonight. She would take control of the situation before it became even more of a nightmare. In the next few days the Clotho programme was about to be passed into law in the state of New York. Gideon was bluffing when he threatened to ruin her as it would risk a scandal that might destroy his own reputation. Wasn't he?

Doubt trickled through her brain and felt like ice as it dripped into her heart. Was his thirst for power and dominance so great that he would risk self-destruction? With a leaden soul Tammy knew the answer.

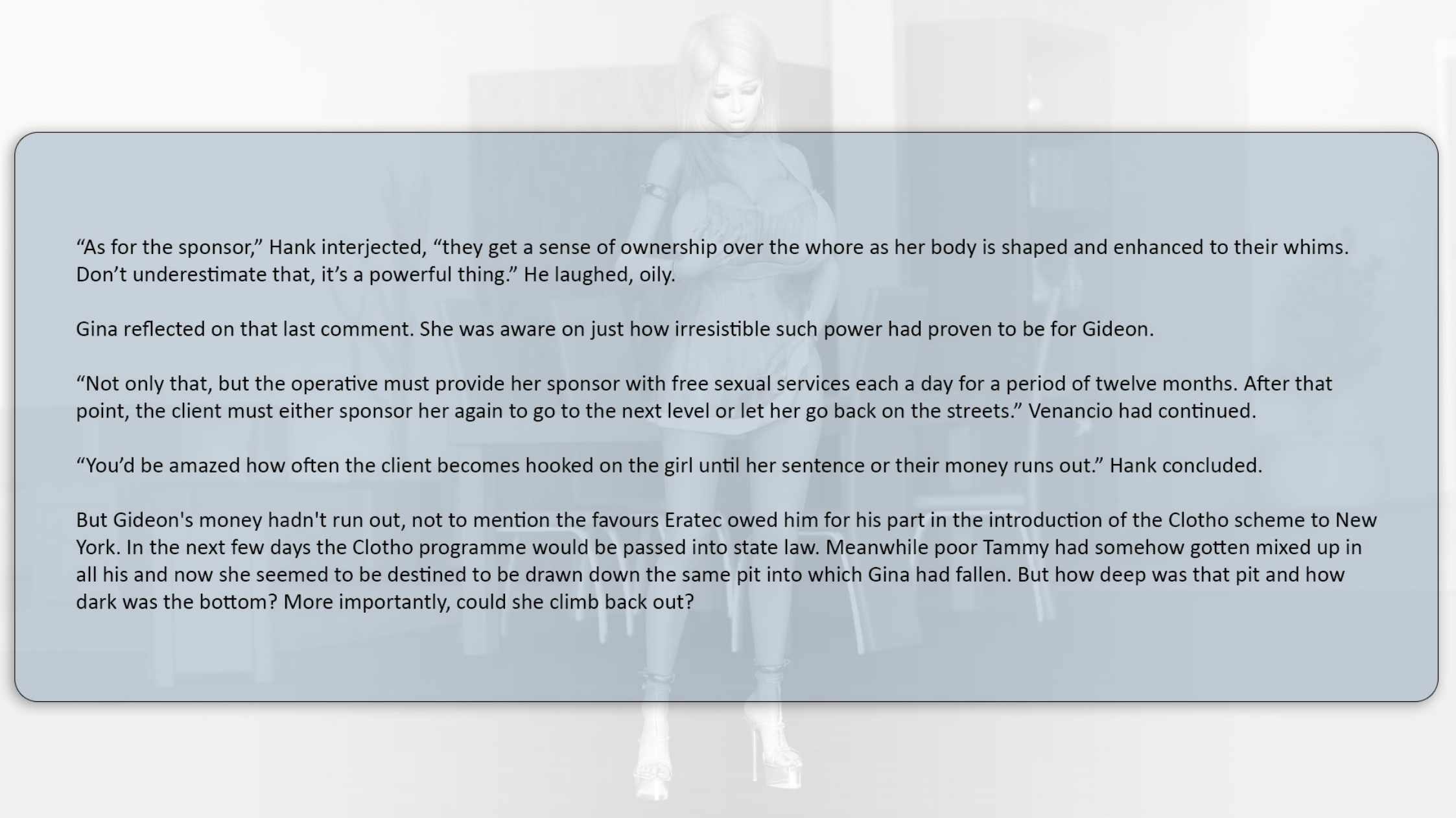


Elsewhere in the city, Gina's client of the hour was getting ready in the bathroom of the decrepit motel room that was only taken for one purpose. Gina caught sight of herself in the tarnished mirror on the door. She thought back over the last few days and the surgery that had required a short trip for Gina and Gideon back to the Eratec facility on the West coast a few days previously. The upgrade to her body to level four was a complete success though Doctor Venancio had said it would take time for the modifications to settle down. As though she hadn't even been there, the Doctor had explained to Gideon that, of course, Eratec's share of the earnings from the operative increased with each new level too.

"After all it is our surgery and technology that make this possible." Hank Kincaid had said, arriving as if on cue. He also seemed not to see Gina. She was like a piece of furniture or an accessory.

Curiosity had got the better of Gideon and he had asked the obvious question. "Okay, so that's Eratec's angle covered. What's the benefit to a girl like Gina here? And what's the benefit to me?"

"The operative gains a body which is designed to illicit climax from her customers faster and more frequently which enables her to manage her time more efficiently. Furthermore each level enables to operative to earn time in greater quantities which can also significantly reduce the amount of time their sentence runs for." Venancio explained, finally acknowledging her presence by laying a hand on Gina's shoulder in a perversely paternal gesture.



“As for the sponsor,” Hank interjected, “they get a sense of ownership over the whore as her body is shaped and enhanced to their whims. Don’t underestimate that, it’s a powerful thing.” He laughed, oily.

Gina reflected on that last comment. She was aware on just how irresistible such power had proven to be for Gideon.

“Not only that, but the operative must provide her sponsor with free sexual services each a day for a period of twelve months. After that point, the client must either sponsor her again to go to the next level or let her go back on the streets.” Venancio had continued.

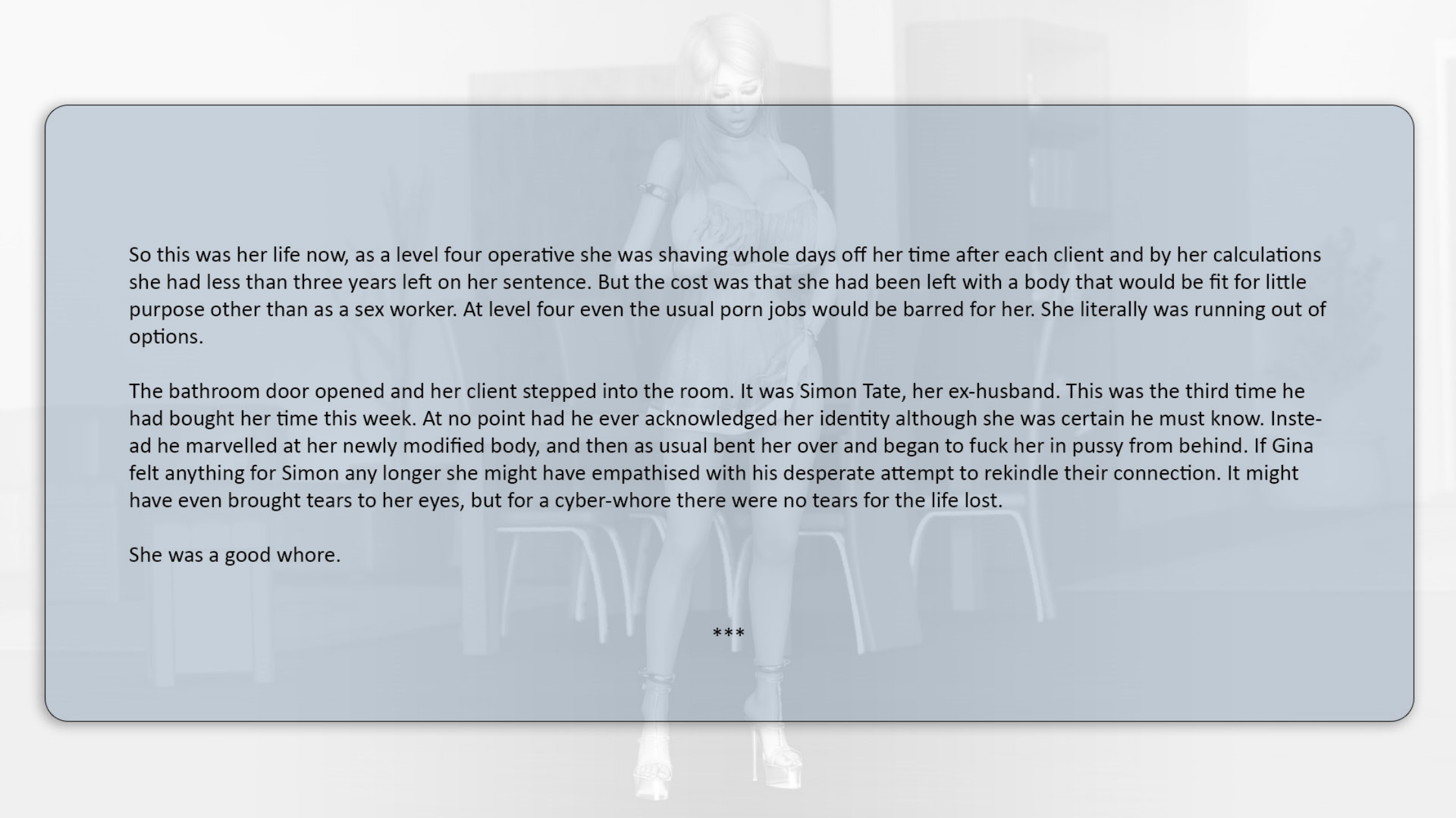
“You’d be amazed how often the client becomes hooked on the girl until her sentence or their money runs out.” Hank concluded.

But Gideon's money hadn't run out, not to mention the favours Eratec owed him for his part in the introduction of the Clotho scheme to New York. In the next few days the Clotho programme would be passed into state law. Meanwhile poor Tammy had somehow gotten mixed up in all his and now she seemed to be destined to be drawn down the same pit into which Gina had fallen. But how deep was that pit and how dark was the bottom? More importantly, could she climb back out?



The toilet in the motel bathroom flushed behind the closed door and Gina's attention was brought sharply back into her present surroundings. Looking at herself in the battered full length mirror on the door again, Gina was faced with a distortion of her appearance from a week ago.

Her skin had been stretched to an incredible degree with the 5000cc breast implants that were now mounted on her chest. Each was crowned by even heavier and thicker rings in her nipples that stretched them downwards with the weight. Each was a solid and seamless steel ring the size of small thick bangle she might have worn around her wrist in the days before her conversion. Despite the massive weight to her chest by this implanted silicone and steel, her back was supported by extra muscle fibres that her cyberware ensured were developed to prevent injury. To the casual observer however she had an impossible hourglass figure. Her waist had been cinched in even further and the tightness of her clothing left the contours of her body completely on show for anyone who would see her.



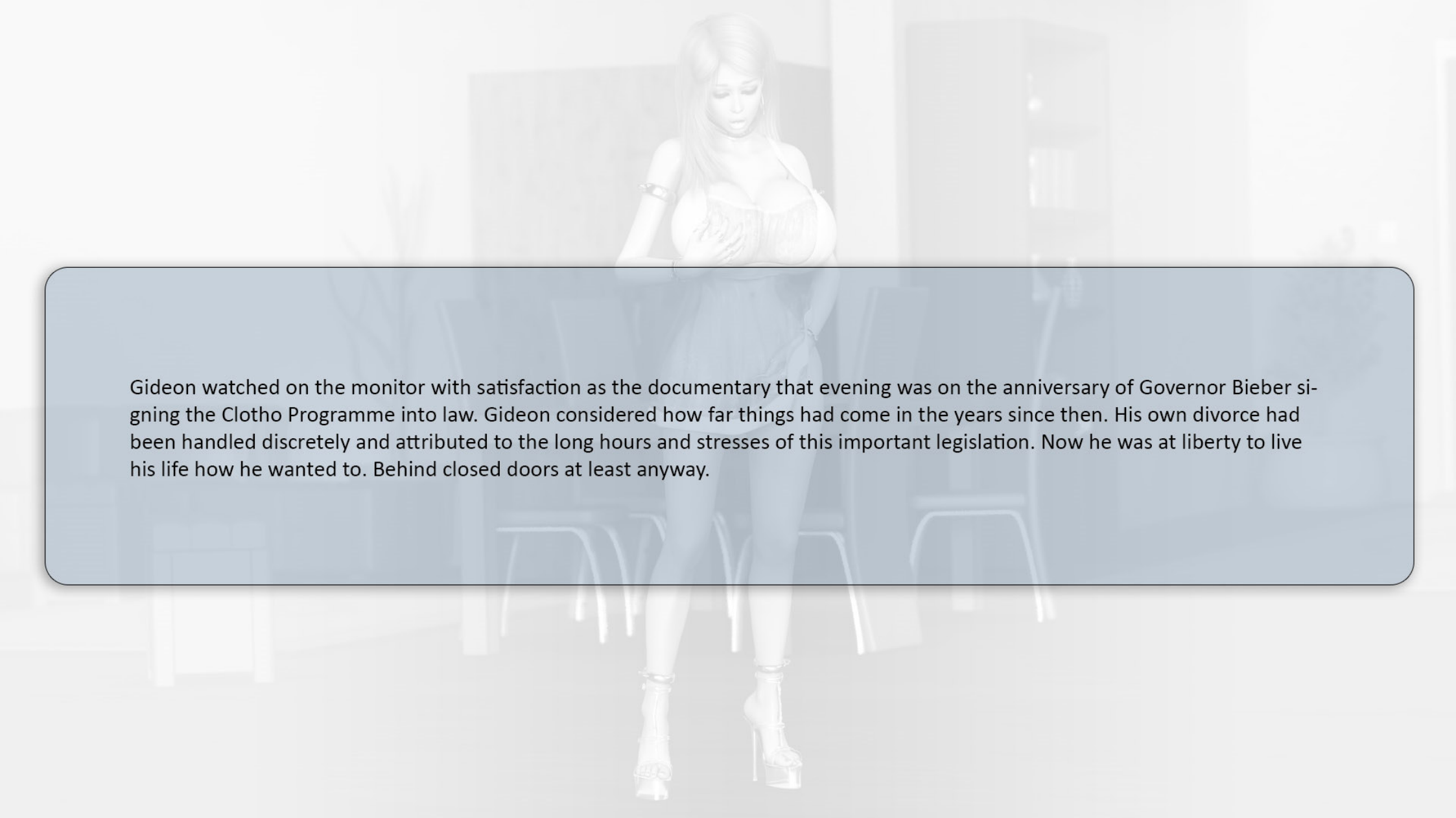
So this was her life now, as a level four operative she was shaving whole days off her time after each client and by her calculations she had less than three years left on her sentence. But the cost was that she had been left with a body that would be fit for little purpose other than as a sex worker. At level four even the usual porn jobs would be barred for her. She literally was running out of options.

The bathroom door opened and her client stepped into the room. It was Simon Tate, her ex-husband. This was the third time he had bought her time this week. At no point had he ever acknowledged her identity although she was certain he must know. Instead he marvelled at her newly modified body, and then as usual bent her over and began to fuck her in pussy from behind. If Gina felt anything for Simon any longer she might have empathised with his desperate attempt to rekindle their connection. It might have even brought tears to her eyes, but for a cyber-whore there were no tears for the life lost.

She was a good whore.

Before & After

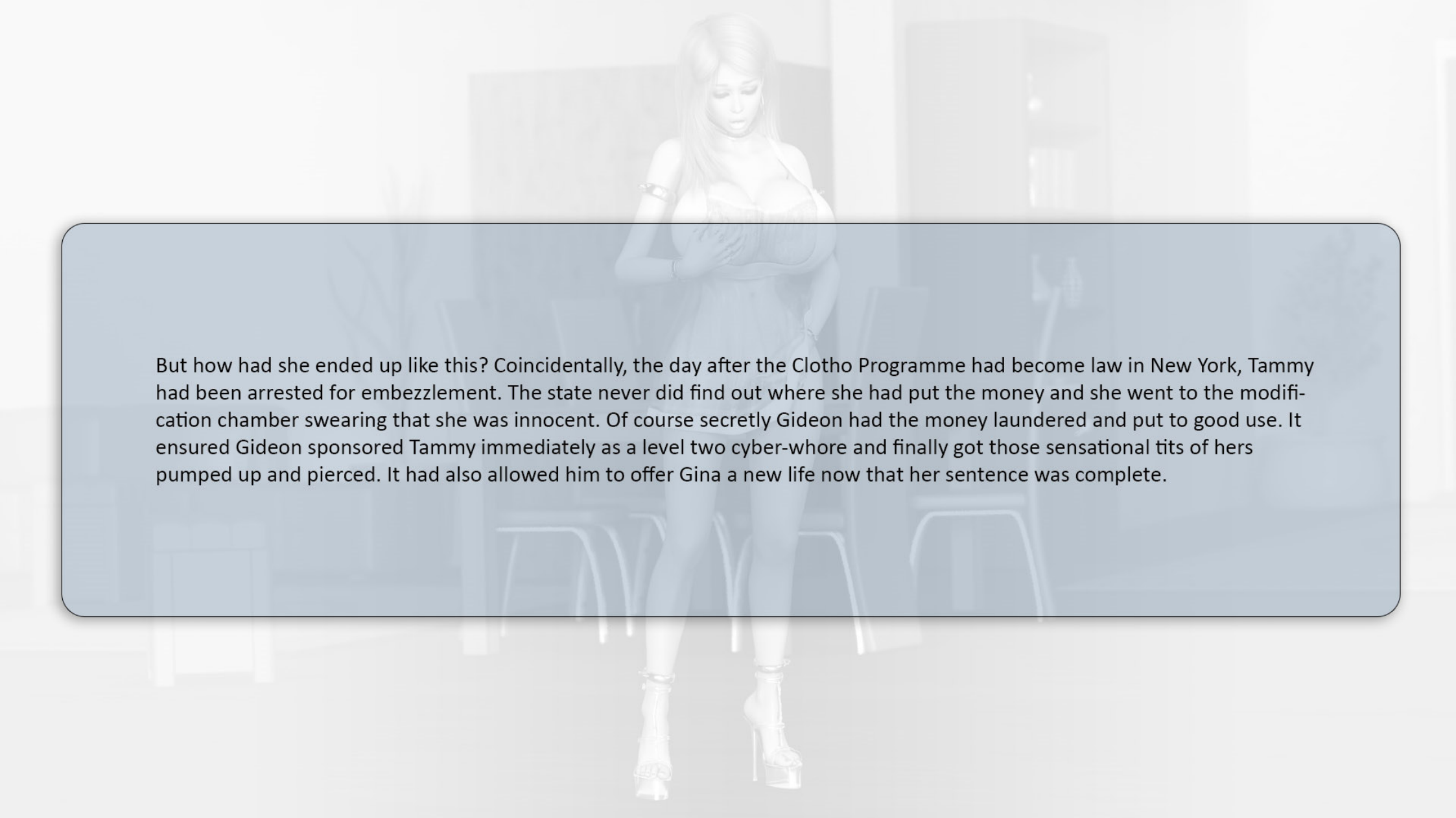


A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a black strapless dress and high-heeled sandals, stands in a room. She is looking down at her chest. The background is a blurred interior with a table and chairs. A semi-transparent blue box with rounded corners is overlaid on the image, containing text.

Gideon watched on the monitor with satisfaction as the documentary that evening was on the anniversary of Governor Bieber signing the Clotho Programme into law. Gideon considered how far things had come in the years since then. His own divorce had been handled discretely and attributed to the long hours and stresses of this important legislation. Now he was at liberty to live his life how he wanted to. Behind closed doors at least anyway.



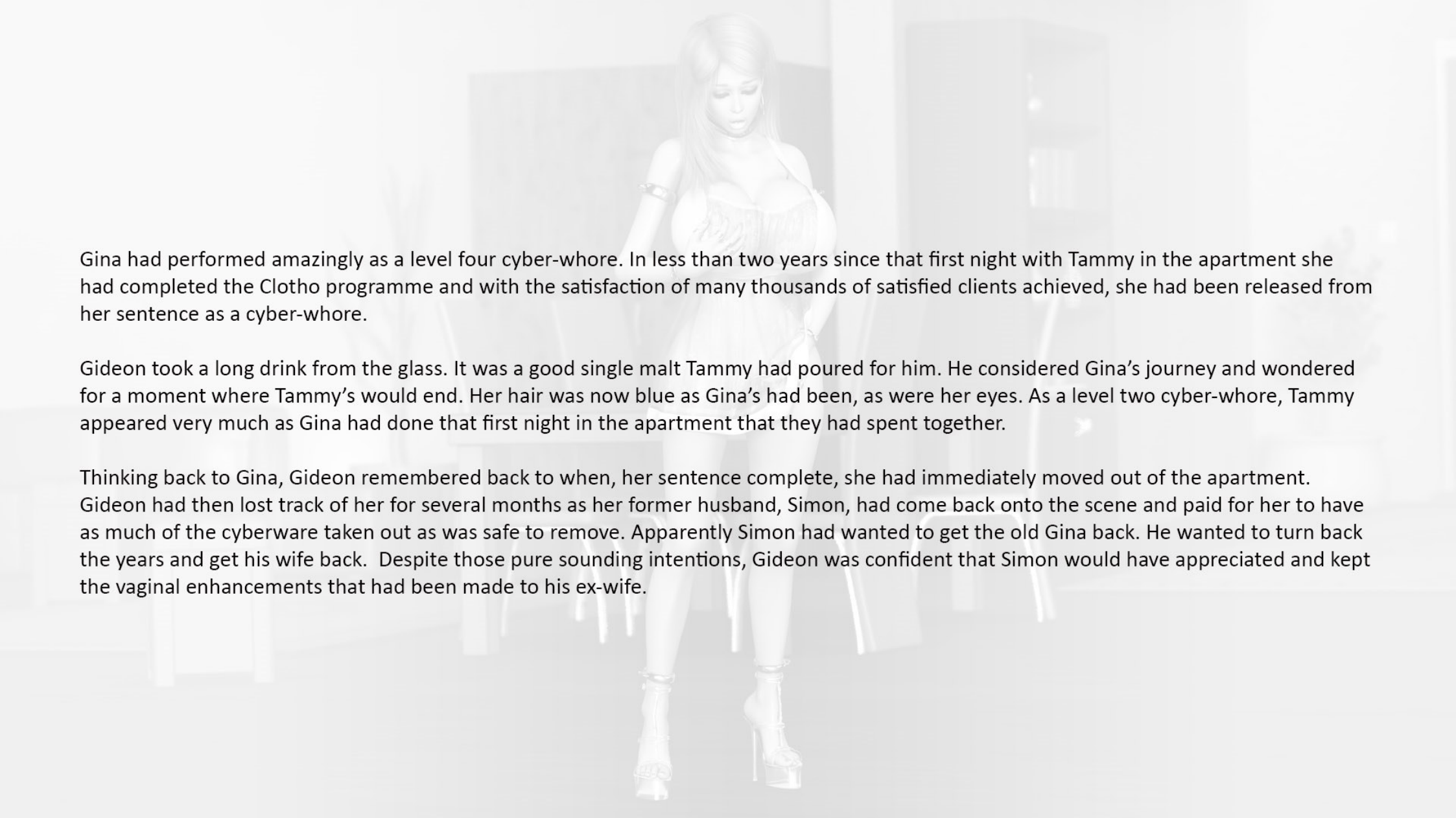
Tammy crossed over the lounge with his drink. The setting sun glinted off the crystal glass as well as the thick golden rings in her large silicone pumped tits which sat high and proud on her chest. Gideon had asked for a more natural look to Tammy's breast enhancements but he still had taken great pleasure in having her nipples pierced. She had hated the rings even more than Gina seemed to. Gideon decided to insert a heavy golden ring in her septum to hang down past her lower lip. Gideon thought he might enjoy using this new addition both in leading her around the apartment but also receiving a blowjob through it. He would have it fitted next time she went in for servicing at Eratec he decided.

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a blue, form-fitting, long-sleeved dress and high-heeled sandals, stands in a room. She is looking down at her chest. The room has a table and chairs in the background, and a bookshelf on the right. The scene is dimly lit, with a soft glow from the left.

But how had she ended up like this? Coincidentally, the day after the Clotho Programme had become law in New York, Tammy had been arrested for embezzlement. The state never did find out where she had put the money and she went to the modification chamber swearing that she was innocent. Of course secretly Gideon had the money laundered and put to good use. It ensured Gideon sponsored Tammy immediately as a level two cyber-whore and finally got those sensational tits of hers pumped up and pierced. It had also allowed him to offer Gina a new life now that her sentence was complete.

Before & After





Gina had performed amazingly as a level four cyber-whore. In less than two years since that first night with Tammy in the apartment she had completed the Clotho programme and with the satisfaction of many thousands of satisfied clients achieved, she had been released from her sentence as a cyber-whore.

Gideon took a long drink from the glass. It was a good single malt Tammy had poured for him. He considered Gina's journey and wondered for a moment where Tammy's would end. Her hair was now blue as Gina's had been, as were her eyes. As a level two cyber-whore, Tammy appeared very much as Gina had done that first night in the apartment that they had spent together.

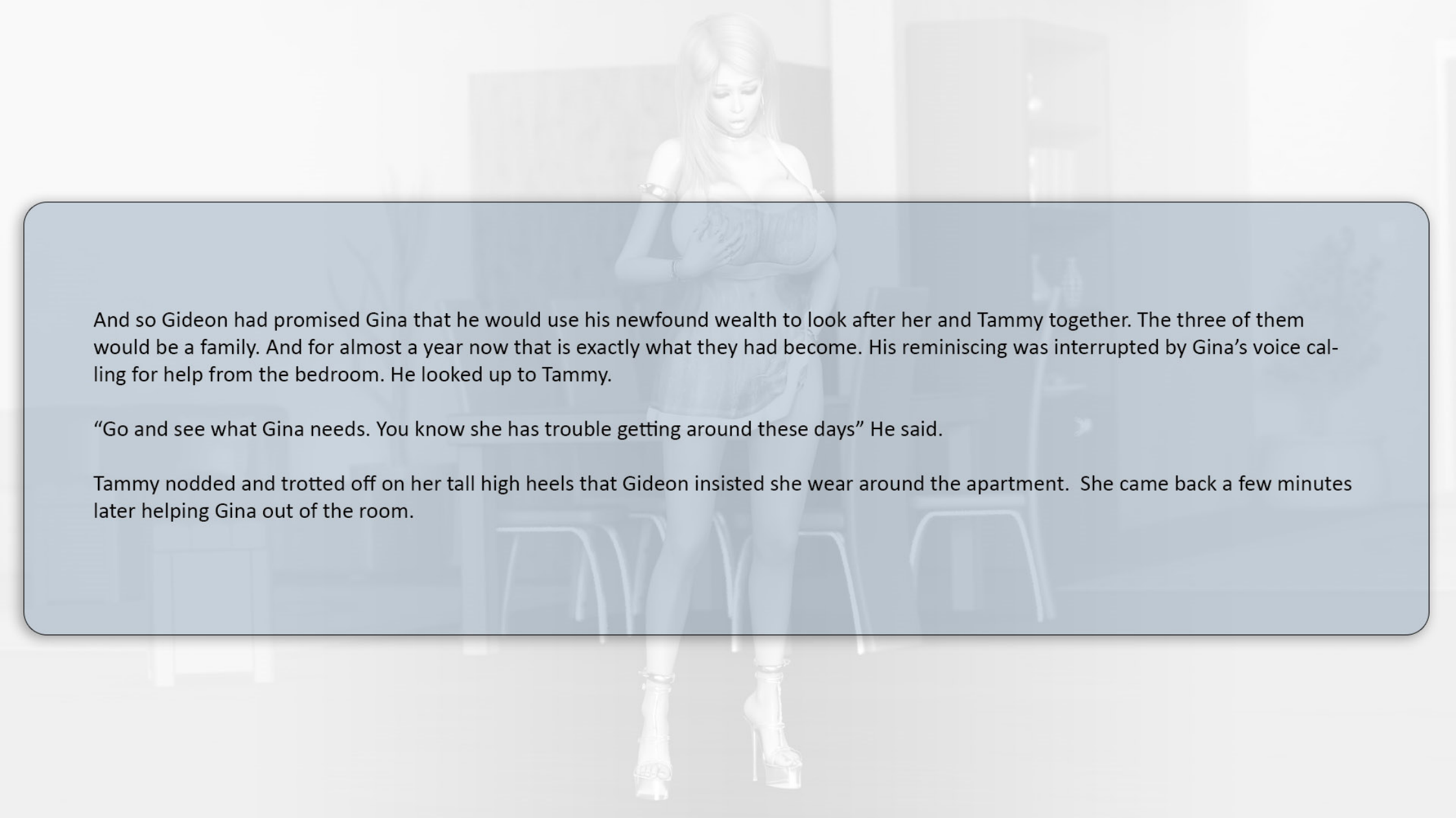
Thinking back to Gina, Gideon remembered back to when, her sentence complete, she had immediately moved out of the apartment. Gideon had then lost track of her for several months as her former husband, Simon, had come back onto the scene and paid for her to have as much of the cyberware taken out as was safe to remove. Apparently Simon had wanted to get the old Gina back. He wanted to turn back the years and get his wife back. Despite those pure sounding intentions, Gideon was confident that Simon would have appreciated and kept the vaginal enhancements that had been made to his ex-wife.

But four months after being supposedly saved by Simon, Gina had returned to Gideon's apartment. The rain was pouring down that night as Tammy had let her in. Gideon was shocked to see the state of her body as she wordlessly took off her long, rain-sodden coat. She stood there naked in the apartment, tears streaming down her face and weeping pitifully. He could see that the piercing rings she hated so much and the bands on her fingers and thumbs had been removed as had the cuffs, and collar. But changes such as her waist reduction and implanted breasts, ass and lips were much harder to undo without serious disfigurement. Through her sobs he finally understood what had brought her to him. It was when Simon had tried to get her to take off her wedding ring that she realised that the conditioning in her mind tied her to Gideon more fully and permanently than any steel or silicone implants ever would.





As she repeatedly masturbated herself whenever Simon tried to take off the ring, he too had realised that the mental chains wrapped around of her mind could never be severed. All too often Gina's new life ended in evenings where she would lie in the bed next to Simon masturbating, Gideon's name on her lips as she pleased her sin-cave for the tenth time that day. Simon finally accepted that the Gina he once knew and loved was dead. She had died that fateful day at Eratec.

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a blue, form-fitting, long-sleeved dress and high-heeled sandals, stands in the center of the frame. She is looking down at her hands, which are positioned near her chest. The background is a blurred interior space, possibly a dining area, with a table and chairs visible. The entire scene is overlaid with a semi-transparent blue rectangular box containing text.

And so Gideon had promised Gina that he would use his newfound wealth to look after her and Tammy together. The three of them would be a family. And for almost a year now that is exactly what they had become. His reminiscing was interrupted by Gina's voice calling for help from the bedroom. He looked up to Tammy.

"Go and see what Gina needs. You know she has trouble getting around these days" He said.

Tammy nodded and trotted off on her tall high heels that Gideon insisted she wear around the apartment. She came back a few minutes later helping Gina out of the room.

"I couldn't get up from my nap." Gina laughed. "You know how I struggle these days."

Gideon smiled too. Gina had taken to her new role in the apartment well. No longer was she a cyber-who-re, but she still served Gideon's every desire with the gift of her body. She lived her days in the apartment as a slave to him through choice rather than sentence. Gideon had modified her breasts further to take them closer to a colossal 7000ccs.

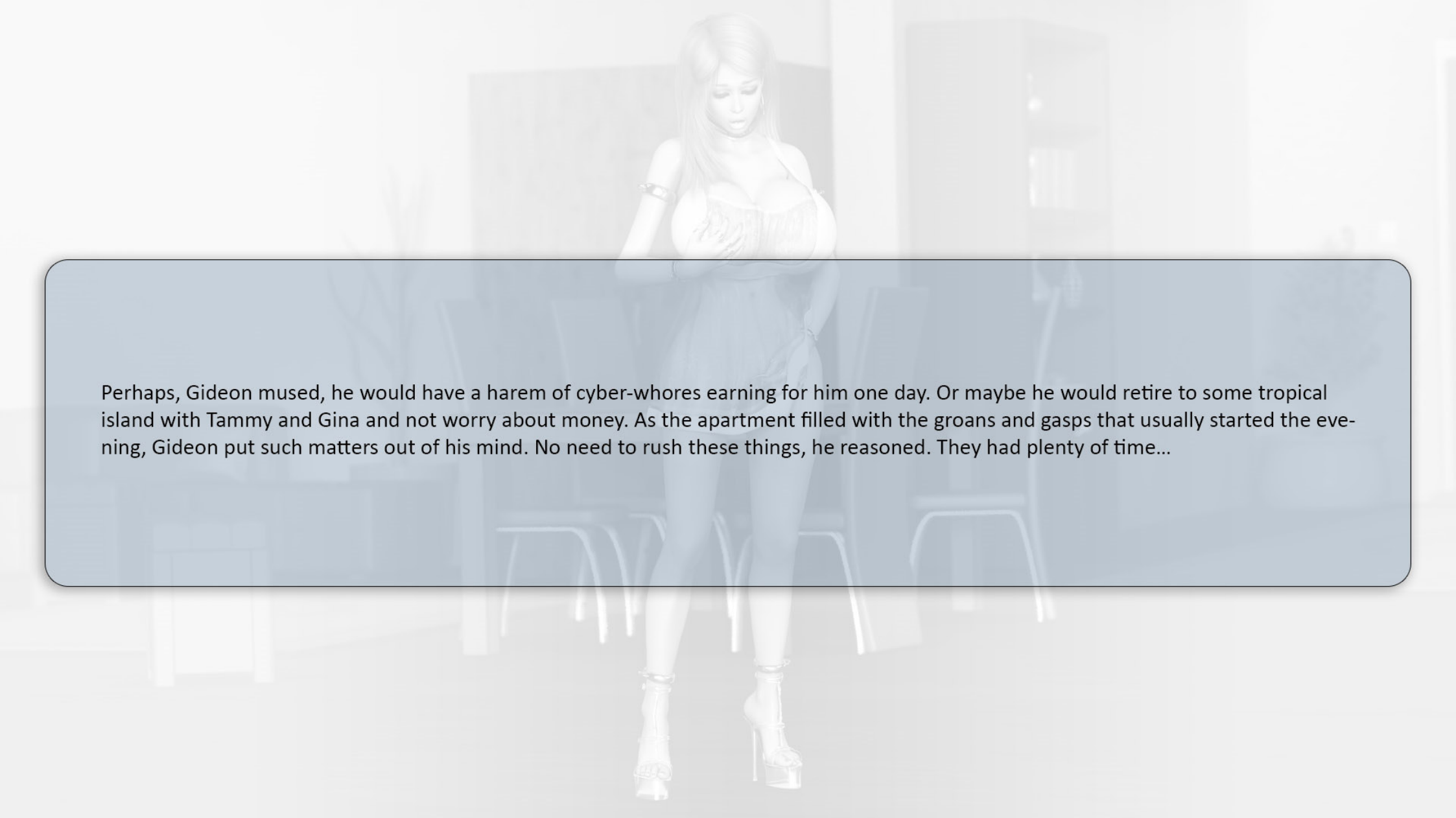
She dyed her hair black. Submissive Gina didn't need to wear the steel cuffs or collar of a Cyber Whore. Instead she wore thick gold bands at her throat, wrists and ankles. In fact Gideon had deliberately accessorised her as a golden version of her old life as an operative. She seemed to take comfort in the metal on her body. The golden hoops at her ears, and even the thick golden rings that he had pierced her nipples and pussy with once more seemed not to bother her.

Gideon looked at the two women and smiling at them both he took a vial of the tissue enhancing serum that had brought the three of them so much pleasure. After a few moments he felt the familiar rapid swelling in his manhood.



Tammy came across to him and, kneeling, began unbuckling his pants and easing his engorged member out. Tammy felt the arousal the steel bands on her thumbs and fingers transmitted to her clitoris. As her clitoris engorged, the ring that pierced it pulled heavily and her lips parted. Gideon's expanding shaft now rested in her hand and she closed her finger around his girth and began to pump him up and down. Gina crossed over and kissed Gideon fully on the mouth, her hand playing with the thick golden ring that pierced her own clit.





Perhaps, Gideon mused, he would have a harem of cyber-whores earning for him one day. Or maybe he would retire to some tropical island with Tammy and Gina and not worry about money. As the apartment filled with the groans and gasps that usually started the evening, Gideon put such matters out of his mind. No need to rush these things, he reasoned. They had plenty of time...



THE END

Thank you for reading!