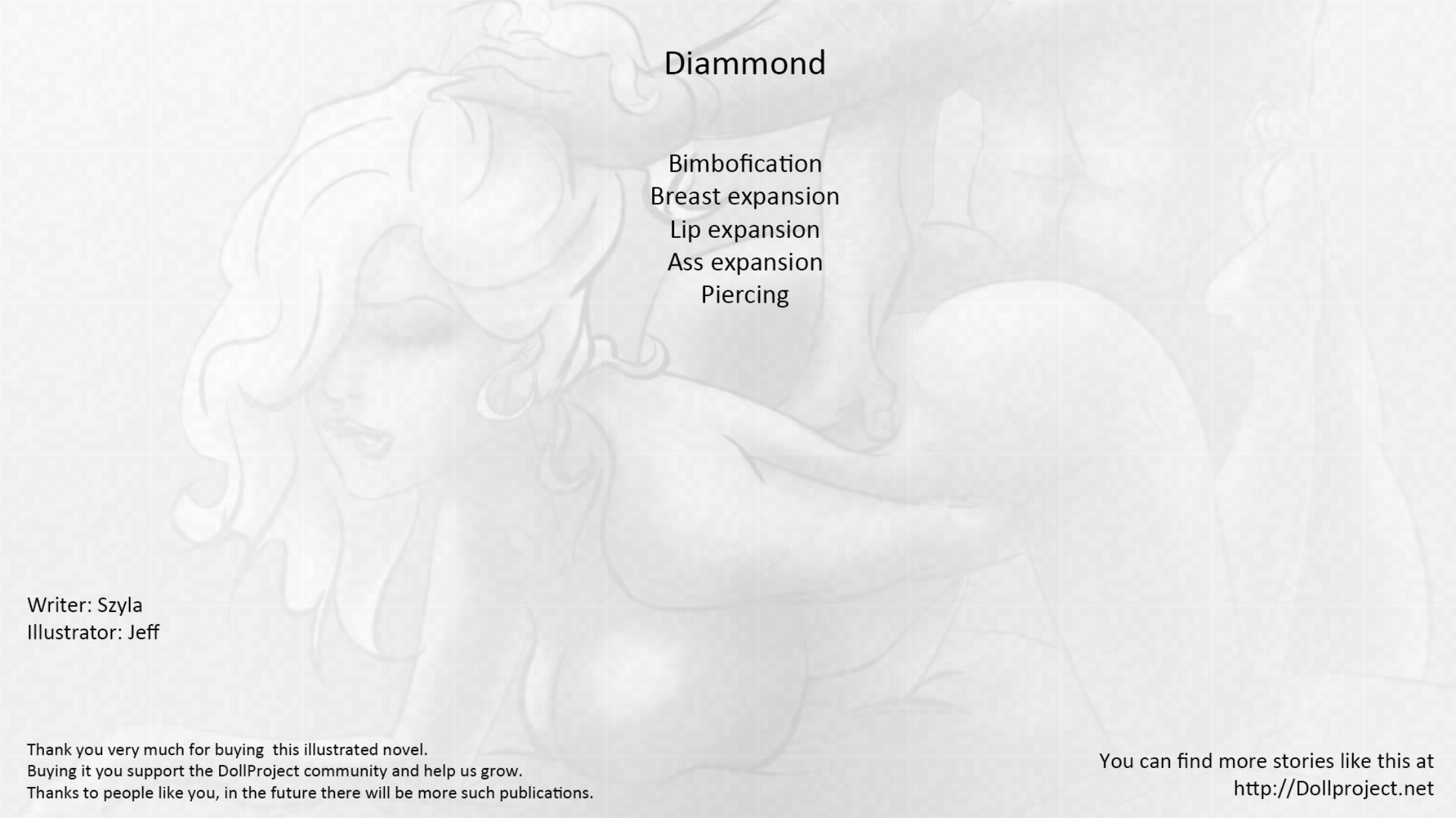


Diammond



Bimbofication
Breast expansion
Lip expansion
Ass expansion
Piercing



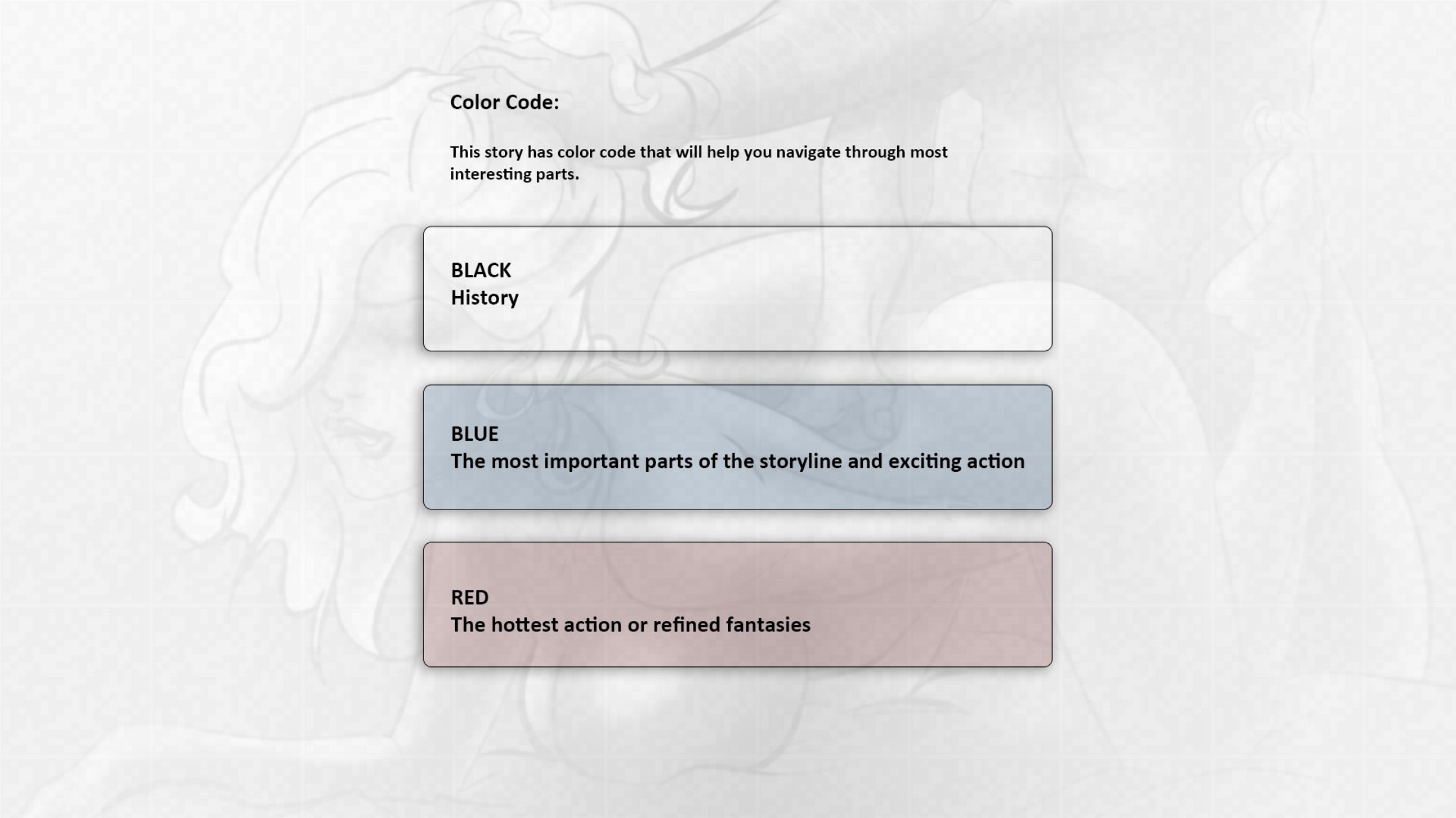
Diamond

Bimbofication
Breast expansion
Lip expansion
Ass expansion
Piercing

Writer: Szyla
Illustrator: Jeff

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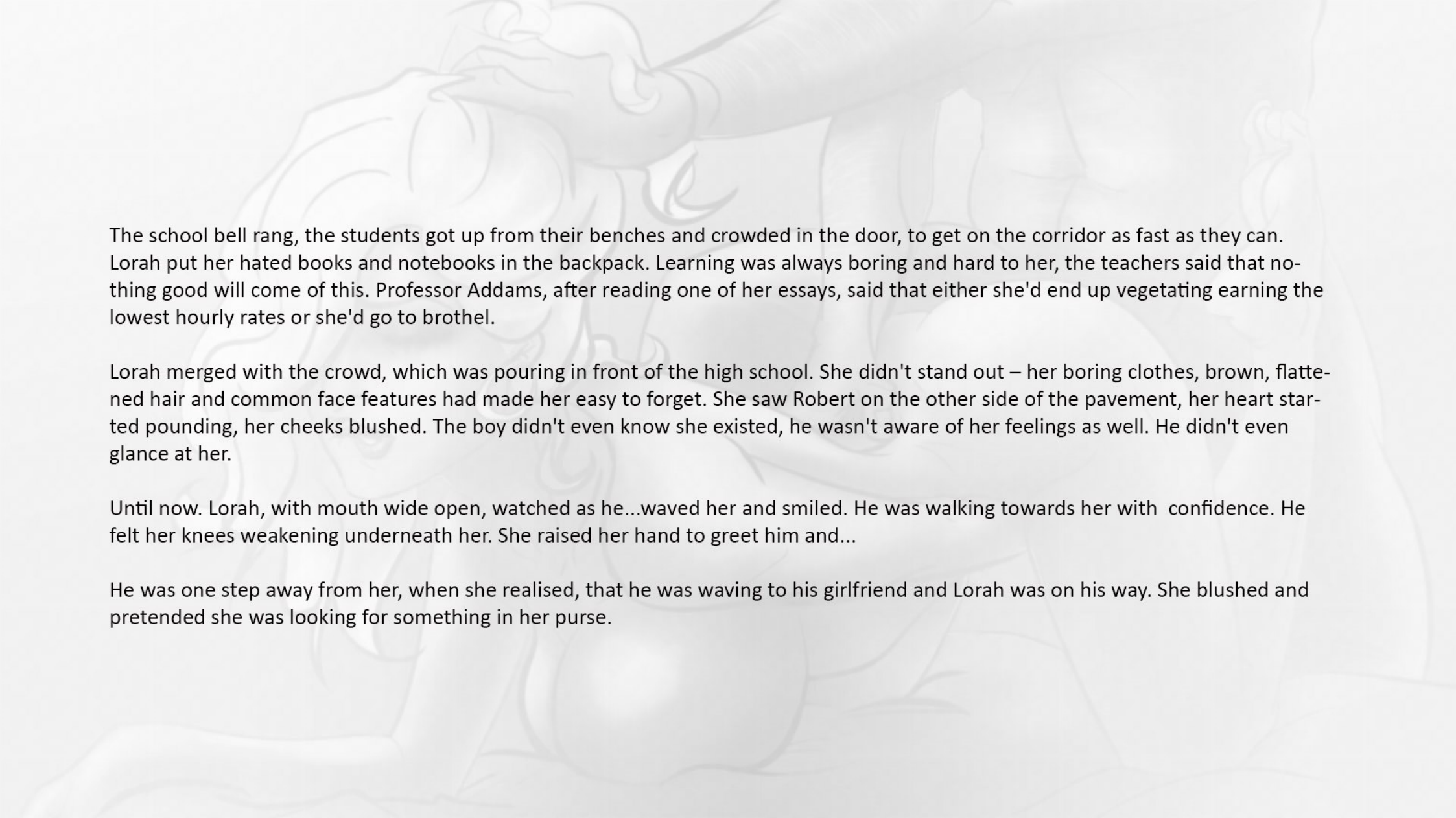
Color Code:

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



The school bell rang, the students got up from their benches and crowded in the door, to get on the corridor as fast as they can. Lorah put her hated books and notebooks in the backpack. Learning was always boring and hard to her, the teachers said that nothing good will come of this. Professor Addams, after reading one of her essays, said that either she'd end up vegetating earning the lowest hourly rates or she'd go to brothel.

Lorah merged with the crowd, which was pouring in front of the high school. She didn't stand out – her boring clothes, brown, flattened hair and common face features had made her easy to forget. She saw Robert on the other side of the pavement, her heart started pounding, her cheeks blushed. The boy didn't even know she existed, he wasn't aware of her feelings as well. He didn't even glance at her.

Until now. Lorah, with mouth wide open, watched as he...waved her and smiled. He was walking towards her with confidence. He felt her knees weakening underneath her. She raised her hand to greet him and...

He was one step away from her, when she realised, that he was waving to his girlfriend and Lorah was on his way. She blushed and pretended she was looking for something in her purse.

She was observing, as the boy embraced the blond girl with his arm, she followed them with a yearning look.



*Come on in, the door is open. I'm waiting, xoxo : *** she wrote Robert half an hour ago. That's why he simply pushed the handle and entered her flat. He had never seen so much pink, white and glitter at the same time. He noticed a cabinet full of neatly arranged, extremely high-heeled shoes.

“Diammond?” he called.

Robert came here, hoping that he would be Diammond's sponsor. Such an arrangement suited him the most. He was starting to get bored with attractive, sex-lovin' girls. He wanted to finally fulfil his most hidden fantasy – to be meeting with a real bimbo.

He was getting excited – he had been waiting for this meeting for so many days.

He opened one door. It turned out they lead to the bathroom. The shelf below the mirror was full of colourful cosmetics. He lurked into her wardrobe by mistake and he couldn't resist the temptation of taking a closer look at her skimpy, low-cut dresses, skin-tight tops and miniskirts. Mostly white or pink, adorned with sequins, studs or shiny beads.

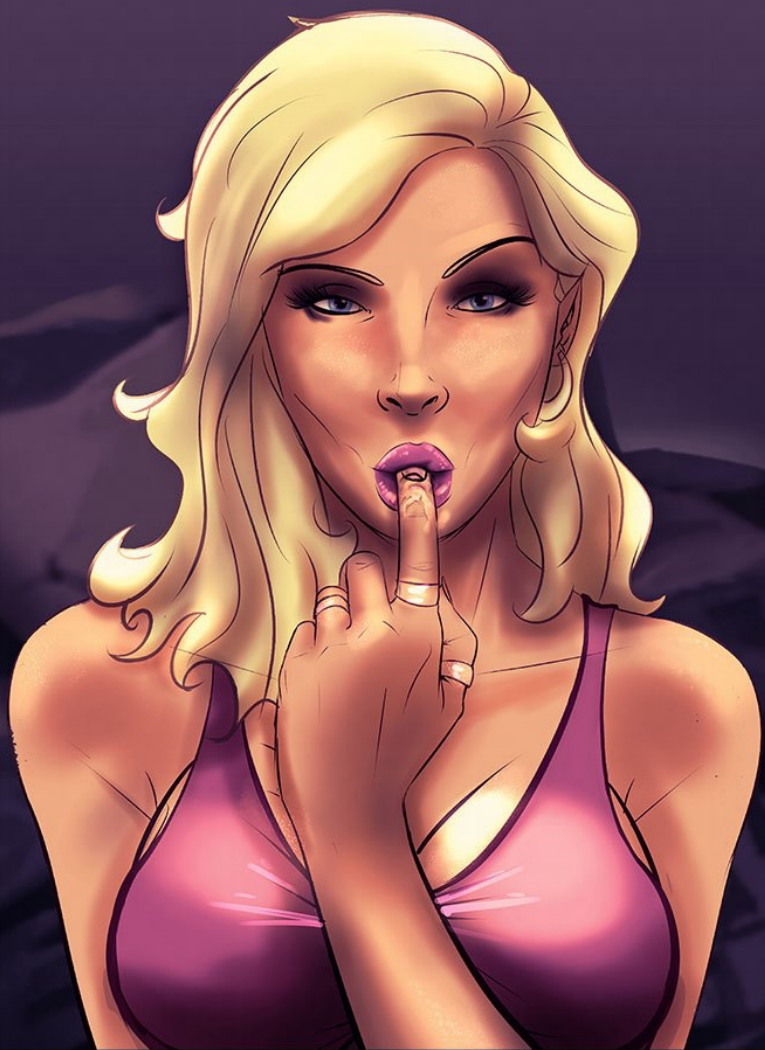
Was she even home? Robert was beginning to feel uneasy.

“Hello! I'm already here!” he shouted.

He heard a moan. A feminine sigh. It came from behind the door on the left. He reached for the doorknob. Another moan, this time louder. He came inside. The room was dimly lit. There was a woman lying on the bed.



He saw her wide-spreaded legs and fingers pleasuring her completely shaved pussy, large, round boobs and the blowout of blond curls on the pillow. The air was filled with a scent of pleasure mixed with sweet perfume.

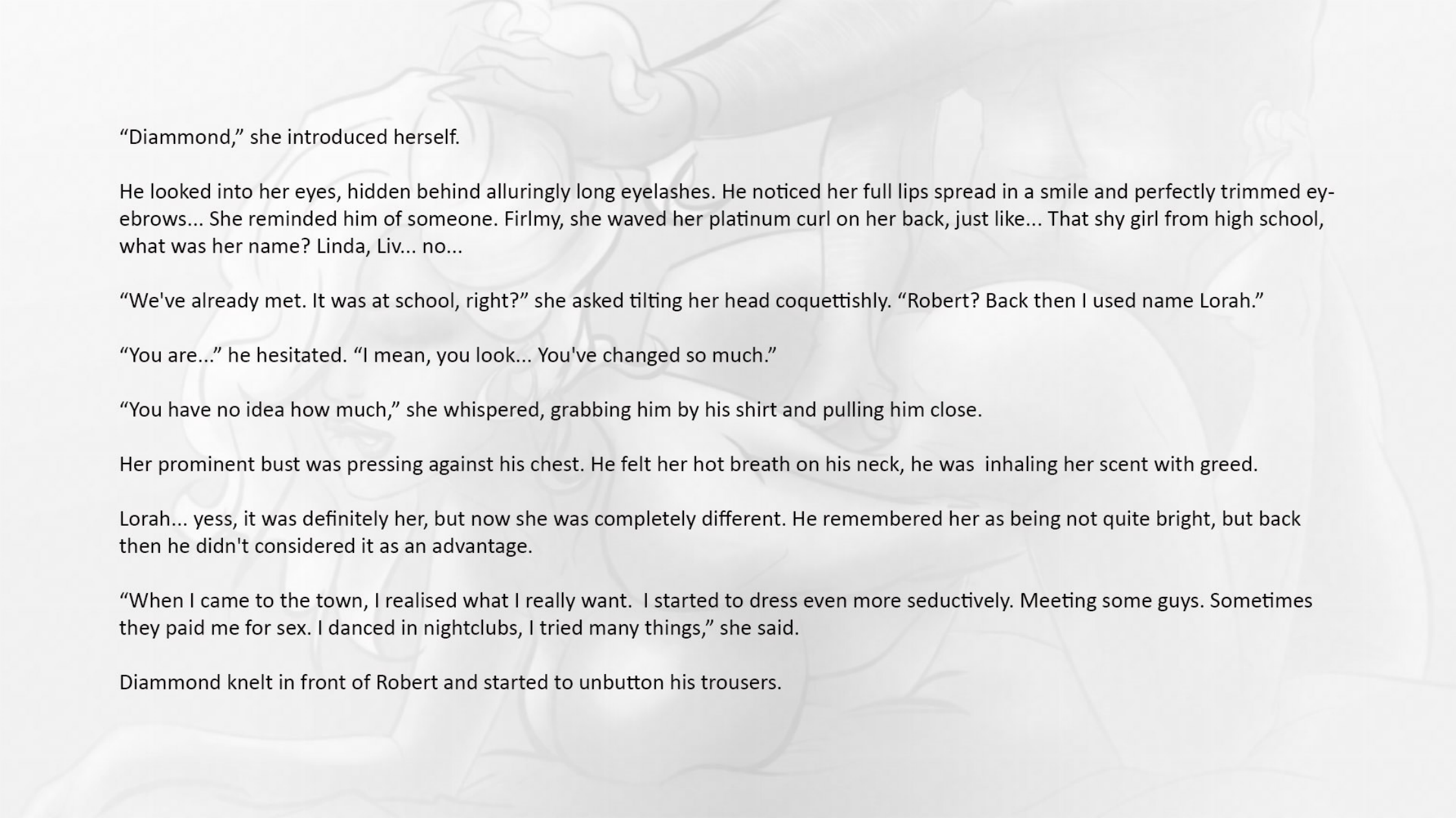


Diamond moaned once again, sat up and smiled at him.

"I couldn't wait any longer," she said. "I was waiting for you and I was really horny."

Robert was speechless. She was perfect, exactly as he desired. He felt his cock swell and press against his pants. He wanted to take her here and now.

The girl licked her fingers and took his hand. Her fingers were decorated with rings and her nails were impractically long.



“Diammond,” she introduced herself.

He looked into her eyes, hidden behind alluringly long eyelashes. He noticed her full lips spread in a smile and perfectly trimmed eyebrows... She reminded him of someone. Firmly, she waved her platinum curl on her back, just like... That shy girl from high school, what was her name? Linda, Liv... no...

“We've already met. It was at school, right?” she asked tilting her head coquettishly. “Robert? Back then I used name Lorah.”

“You are...” he hesitated. “I mean, you look... You've changed so much.”

“You have no idea how much,” she whispered, grabbing him by his shirt and pulling him close.

Her prominent bust was pressing against his chest. He felt her hot breath on his neck, he was inhaling her scent with greed.

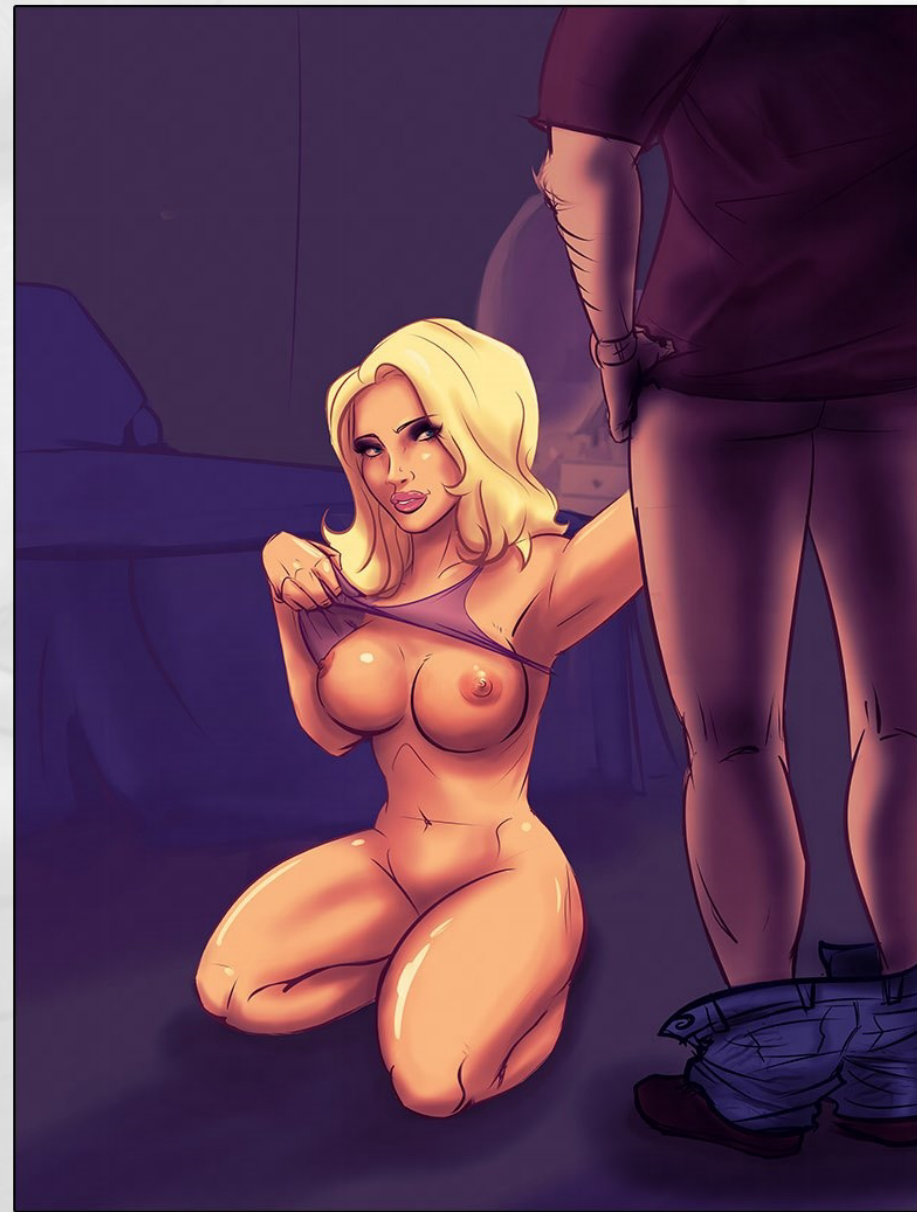
Lorah... yess, it was definitely her, but now she was completely different. He remembered her as being not quite bright, but back then he didn't considered it as an advantage.

“When I came to the town, I realised what I really want. I started to dress even more seductively. Meeting some guys. Sometimes they paid me for sex. I danced in nightclubs, I tried many things,” she said.

Diammond knelt in front of Robert and started to unbutton his trousers.

“You are hard,” she remarked with satisfaction and felt his cock through the fabric of his pants. “I felt bad about what I was doing,” she went on, at the same time moving her finger up and down his growing cock. “Unnecessarily. I've recently understood, that I'm not doing anything wrong. I love men. I want to look sexy for them. I love their desire for me.” She pulled down his trousers and embraced his throbbing cock with her warm hand. “I don't have to be smart. I don't need it. Someone has told women, that being lascivious and fake is something bad . My tits are fake,” she said and lifted her top to reveal them. “Do you think it's something bad, Robert?”

He only shook his head. Her breasts were ideal, exactly like the ones he dreamed of. Disproportionately large, round and prominent.



Diamond was teasing his balls with her fingers. She moved her round lips towards his cock and slid out her tongue. She licked his cock slowly and with pleasure, like a sweet lollipop. She wet it with her own spit, and then kissed its tip, embracing it with her soft lips.

She moved closer and slid Robert's manhood between her enormous breasts.

"It's nothing bad, right?" She asked. "You like it, I see. My lips are fake as well." She was moving lightly, up and down, ever faster. "I've undergone several surgeries to look like this. And all that for men. Like you."

Robert felt he was on the edge. He wanted to cum now, spurt on her oversized, fake boobs and release the tension. At the same time he wanted this moment to last forever.

Suddenly Diamond moved away from him.

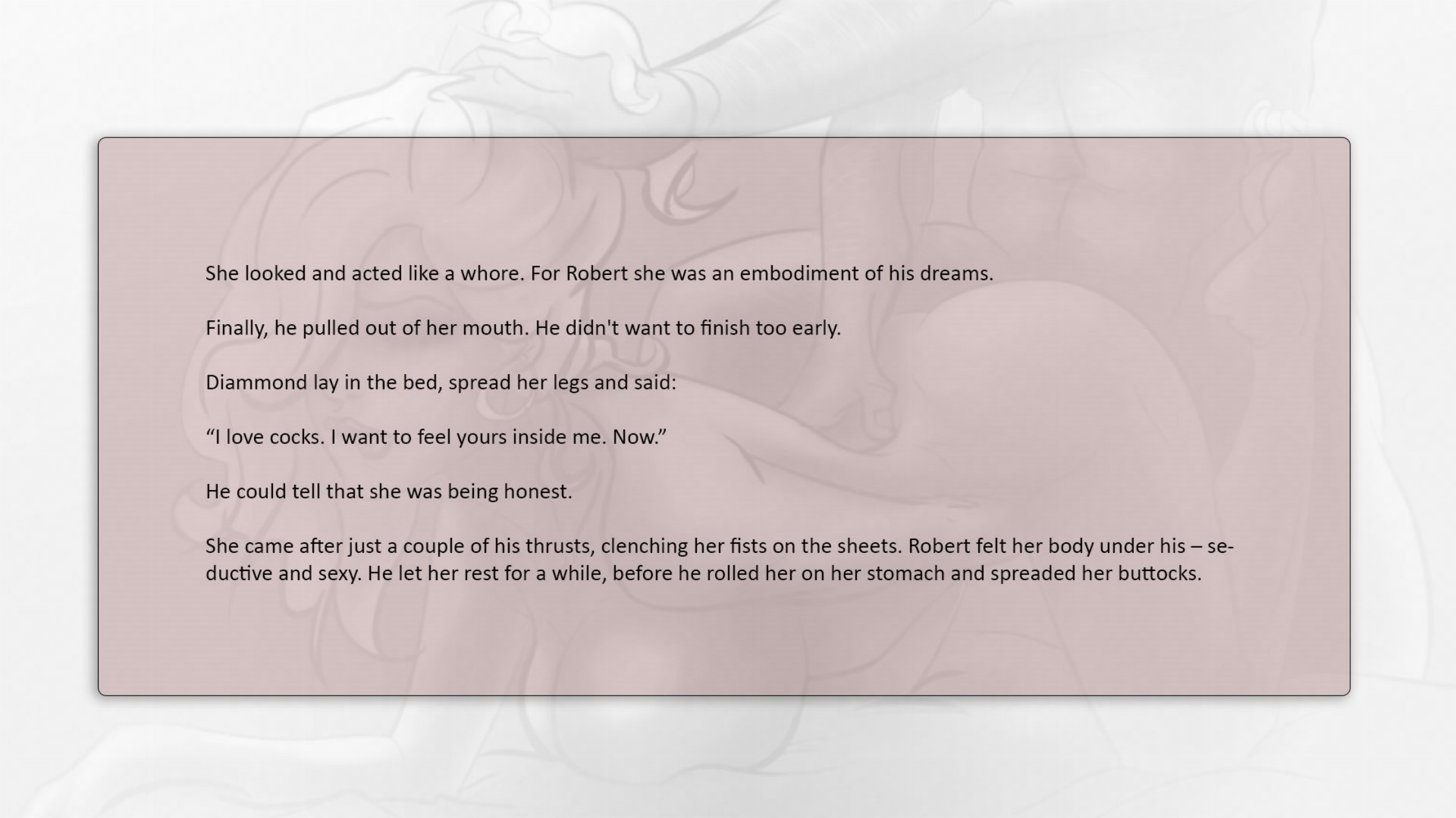
"I'm so horny," she sighed. "I always allow potentia... potence..." She waved her hand impatiently. "For those clients who come to me for the first time - I let them try out each of my holes. It's like a test drive."

Robert was slowly regaining control over himself. He can have her now and probably many, many more times in the future - if everything goes well.

"Firstly – the lips," he said with a confidence that surprised even himself.

He felt her hot lips on the tip of his cock, fingers teasing it's base. She was moaning softly, taking it deeper inside; she was trying to take it all in. He saw the effort and pleasure written all over her face; a tear ran down her cheek, messing up her makeup. He felt her skilled tongue, the warmth inside her mouth and soft lips. She looked him in the eye, caressing her own body – her hands were squeezing her breasts and rubbing her clit. She took him all in, choking and gurgling.





She looked and acted like a whore. For Robert she was an embodiment of his dreams.

Finally, he pulled out of her mouth. He didn't want to finish too early.

Diamond lay in the bed, spread her legs and said:

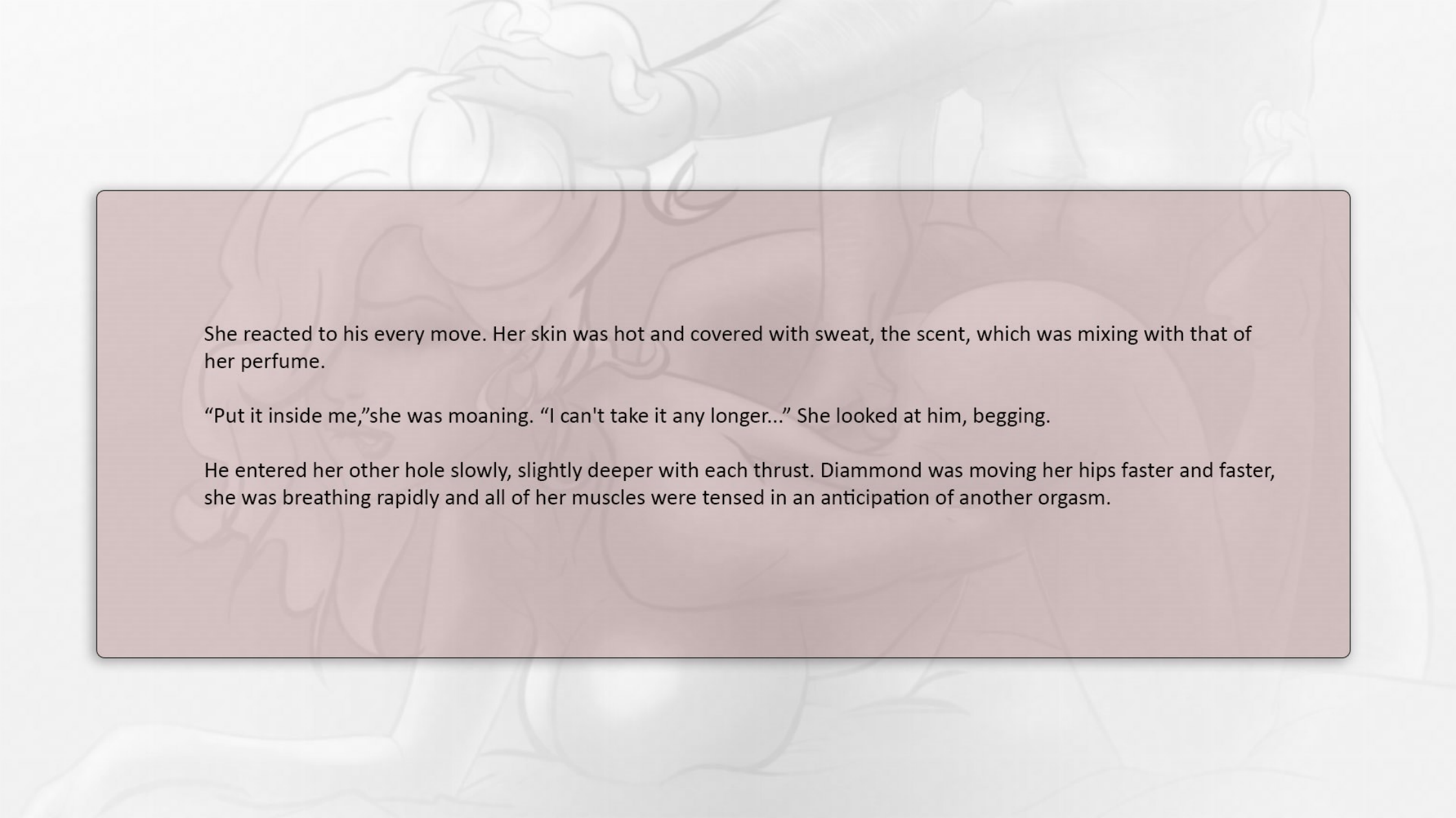
“I love cocks. I want to feel yours inside me. Now.”

He could tell that she was being honest.

She came after just a couple of his thrusts, clenching her fists on the sheets. Robert felt her body under his – seductive and sexy. He let her rest for a while, before he rolled her on her stomach and spread her buttocks.



He slid one finger inside, then another. Diamond was moaning and begging for more. She was pleasuring her pussy and breasts.

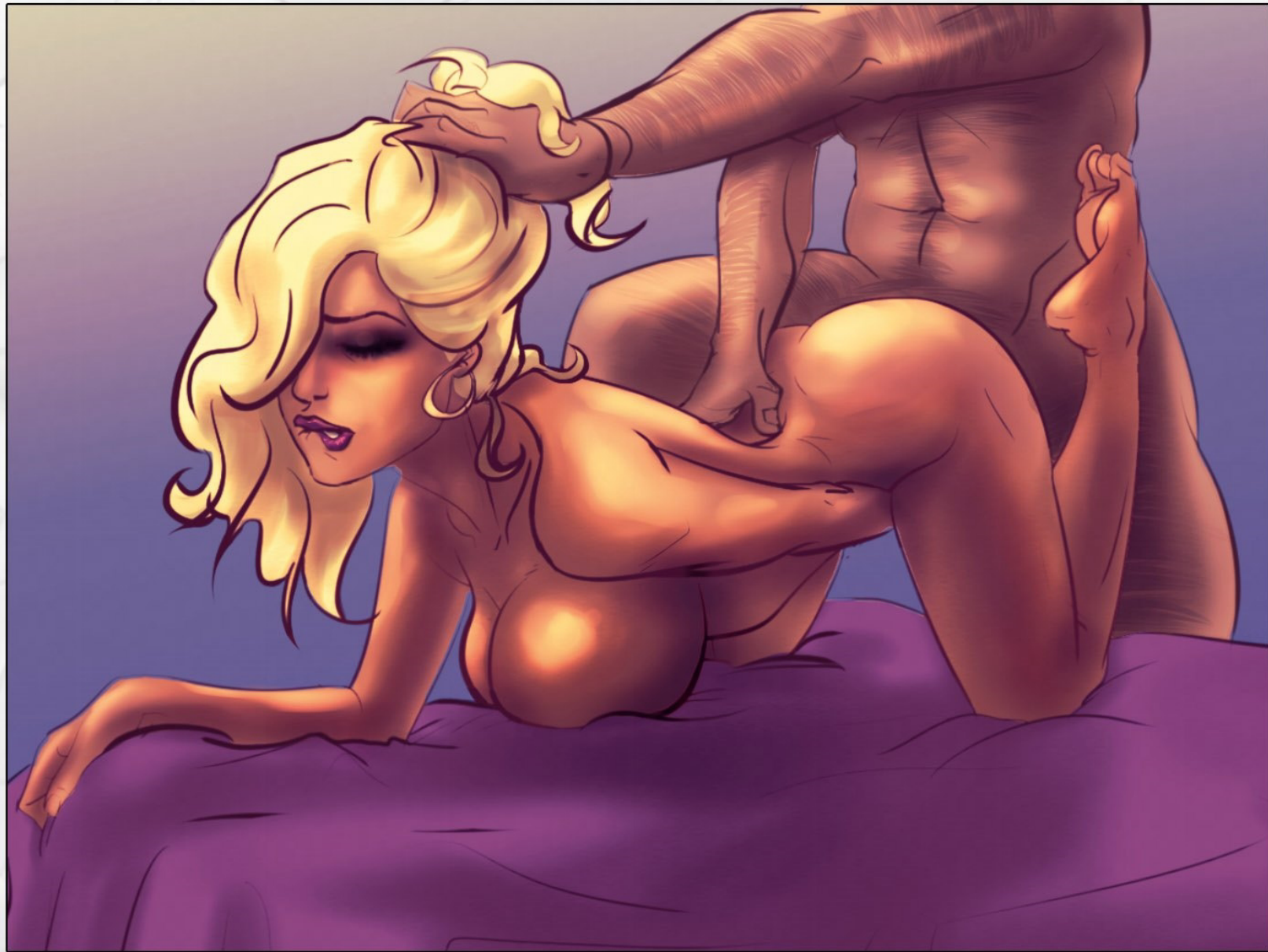


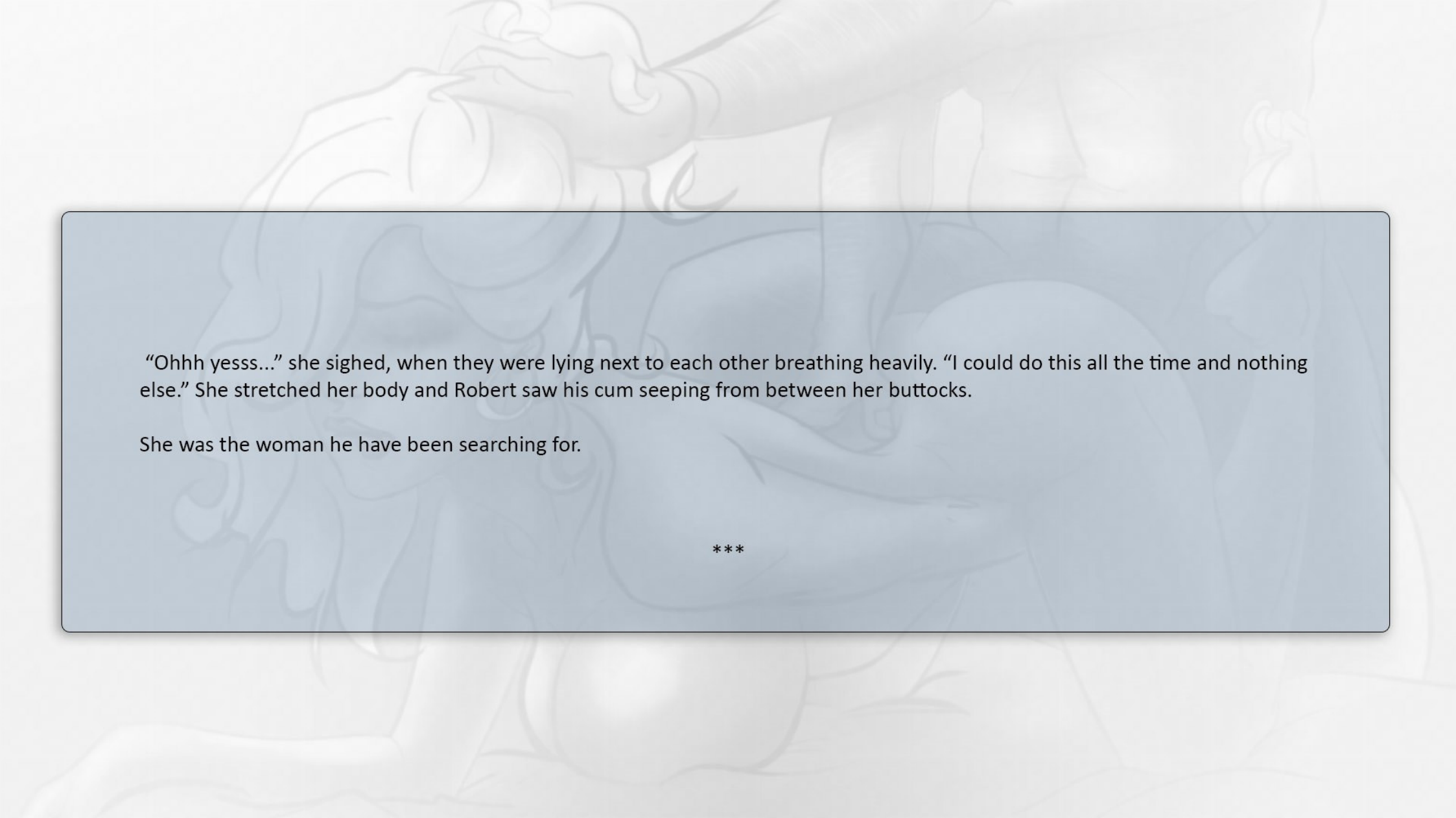
She reacted to his every move. Her skin was hot and covered with sweat, the scent, which was mixing with that of her perfume.

“Put it inside me,” she was moaning. “I can't take it any longer...” She looked at him, begging.

He entered her other hole slowly, slightly deeper with each thrust. Diamond was moving her hips faster and faster, she was breathing rapidly and all of her muscles were tensed in an anticipation of another orgasm.

Robert grabbed her buttocks harder and thrust his entire cock inside her. He could no longer control himself. Diamond felt his hot semen fill her inside and she came as well.

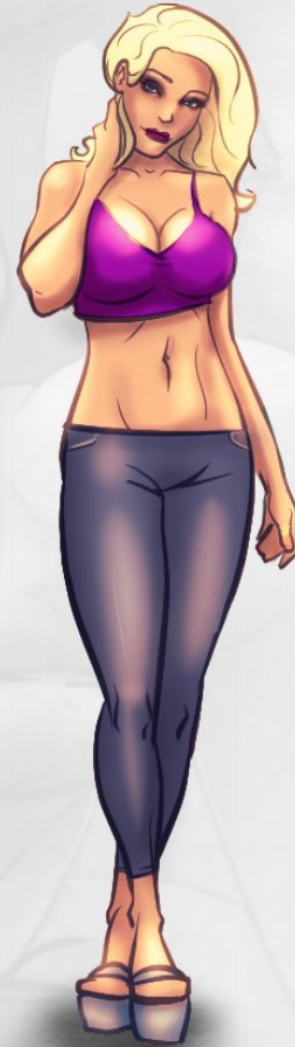
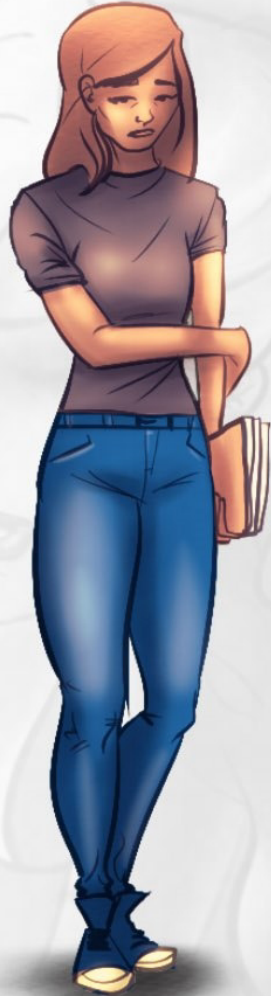




“Ohhh yesss...” she sighed, when they were lying next to each other breathing heavily. “I could do this all the time and nothing else.” She stretched her body and Robert saw his cum seeping from between her buttocks.

She was the woman he have been searching for.

Before & After



Robert hasn't seen Diammond for a couple of weeks now. Since he became her sponsor, they have never parted for so long. Today was going to be their next meeting. Just a moment now. They have been texting for several hours, he couldn't think of nothing or no one else. Only of sex and her body.

I'm waiting for you. I'm so horny. I miss your hard cock. I'm masturbating for the fifth time today. I need you to fuck me. You'll like the surprise I've prepared for you. When will you be here? I'm all wet and ready.

Robert knew that Diammond was not over-exaggerating. She craved sex all the time and she never had enough. She thought only of men, penises and ways to get them – using means such as clothes, makeups and plastic surgeries. She wasn't interested in anything else.

As always, he entered her home without knocking. Diammond shouted from the bathroom that he was to go to the bedroom and turn off the light.

He waited for her in a total darkness, sitting on the bed. He heard her opening the door, her high heels tapping the floor. She was breathing quickly, he felt the scent of her perfume.

She approached him, took his hand and moved it over her body, sliding it upwards along the curve of her thigh. They've reached the place where the leg transforms into buttock. Large and round. Larger than it was the last time...

“Surprise,” whispered Diammond. “Implants, can you feel them? It's a gift for you, so that you would desire me forever.”

Robert felt a growing urge. He wanted to see what her butt looked like now. He squeezed the enlarged buttock, but she did not let him linger there for long. She moved his hand onto her stomach, and he felt piercing in her belly button. Then there were the breasts... Even larger and fuller than before, sticking far out. His fingers were climbing them from downwards. He still hasn't touched her nipple. He tried to estimate how large they were. Diammond was leading his hand in circular movements, so that he could feel how far her boobs reached the sides, how heavy and at the same time how firm they were. Finally, they've reached her hardened nipples.

“Turn on the light, I have to see them,” he said.

“They're so big,” Diammond was teasing him. “Much, much larger than the previous implants, can you feel it?”

In response he squeezed them harder. He licked the cleavage. Diammond moaned with joy.

“I've changed even more for you, because I know it turns you on. How much you like my big lips.”

She kissed Robert and he felt that her lips were even more prominent than before. He touched her face with his hand and realized that she had a new piercing there as well.

“With you I can really be myself,” said Diamond. “A clueless bimbo that cares only about sex and looks. You like it. You make all decisions for me, you care about me, pamper me... This is the last time I'm giving you such a surprise. From now on you will tell me how I'm supposed to look. I'll do anything you want.”

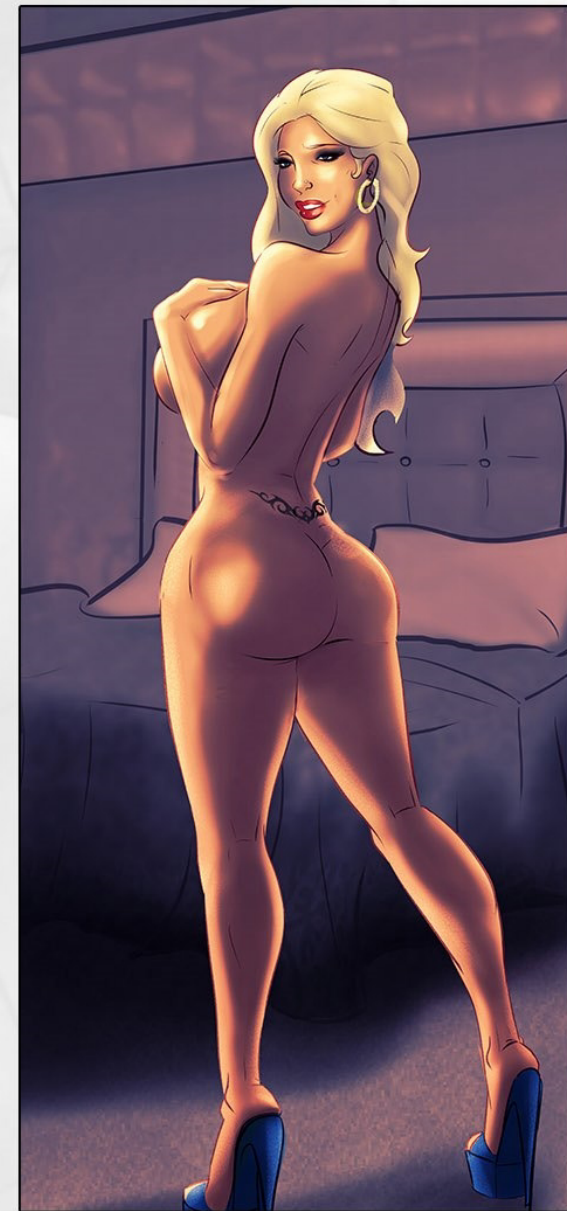
“Turn on the light!” commanded Robert.

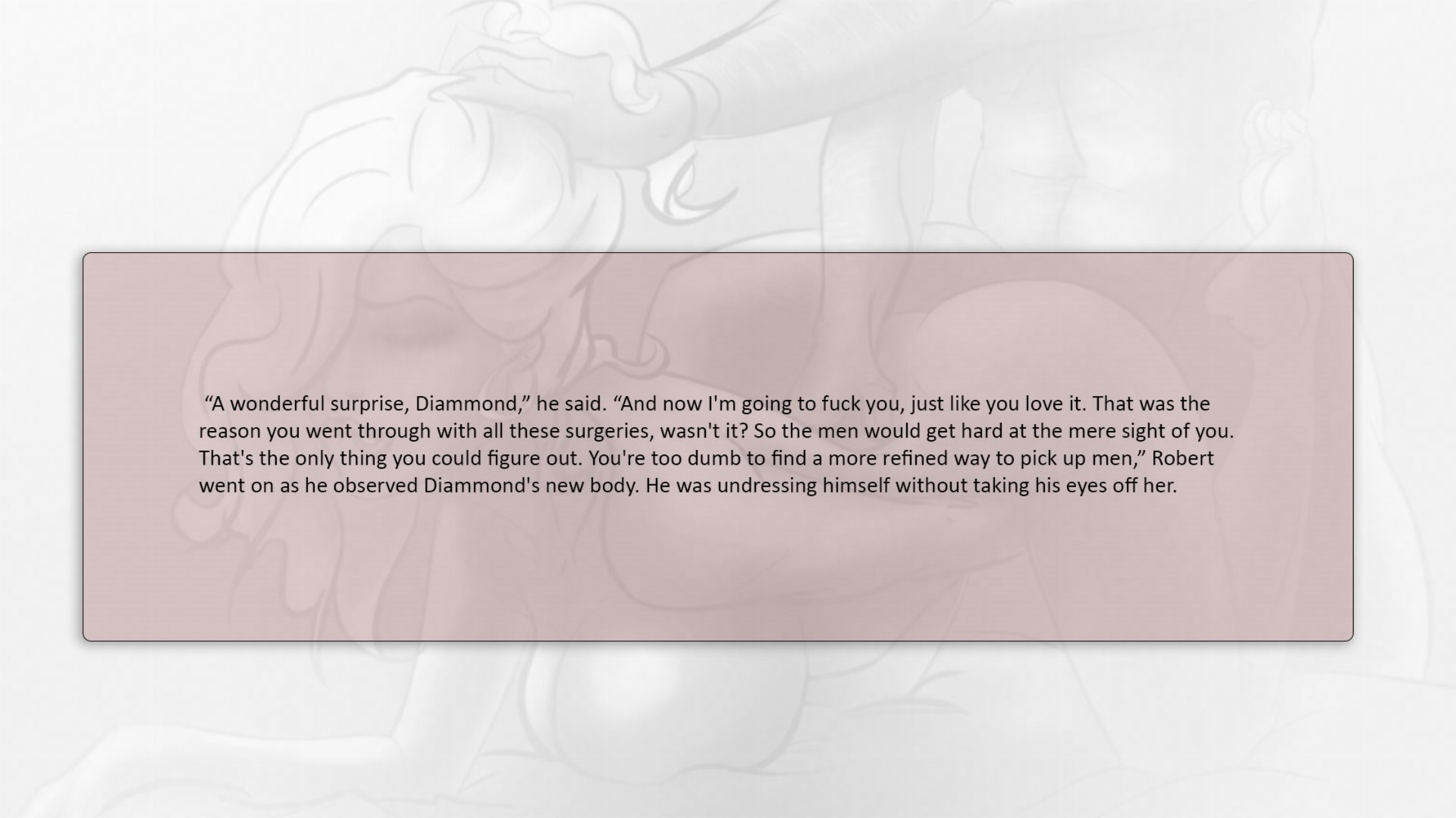
He had to see her.

He heard her moving away, he nearly felt her touching the switch and...

She revealed herself in the dim light of the bedside lamp, which made her curves even sexier. Her buttocks and breasts contrasted with her slim waist. They were sticking out far beyond her body frame. Her silhouette now resembled an hourglass. It was exaggerated and fake. Vulgar. Perfect.

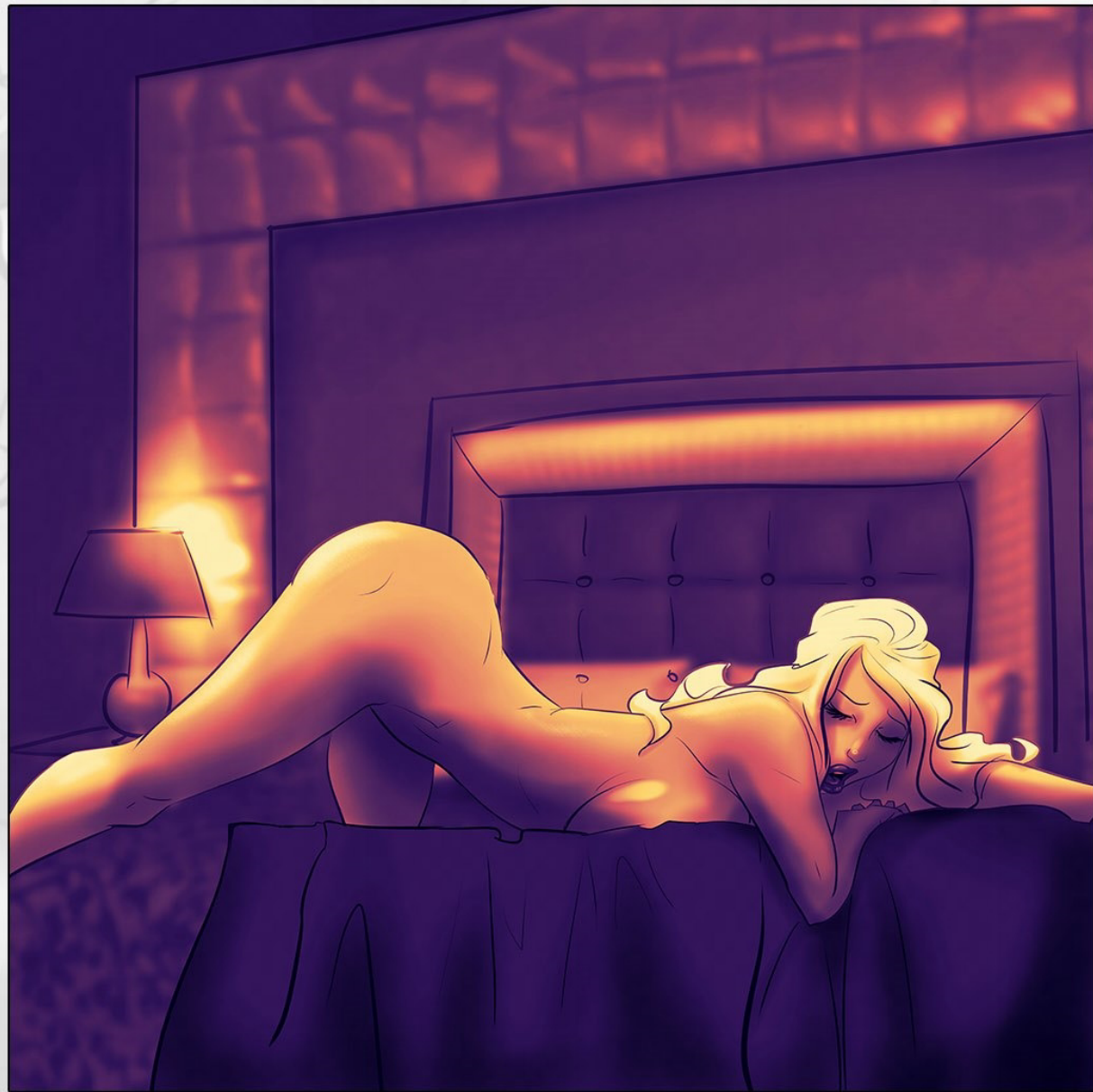
It wasn't until a while later that Robert noticed other changes: prominent lips, which looked as if they were always pouting, piercings and the tattoo.





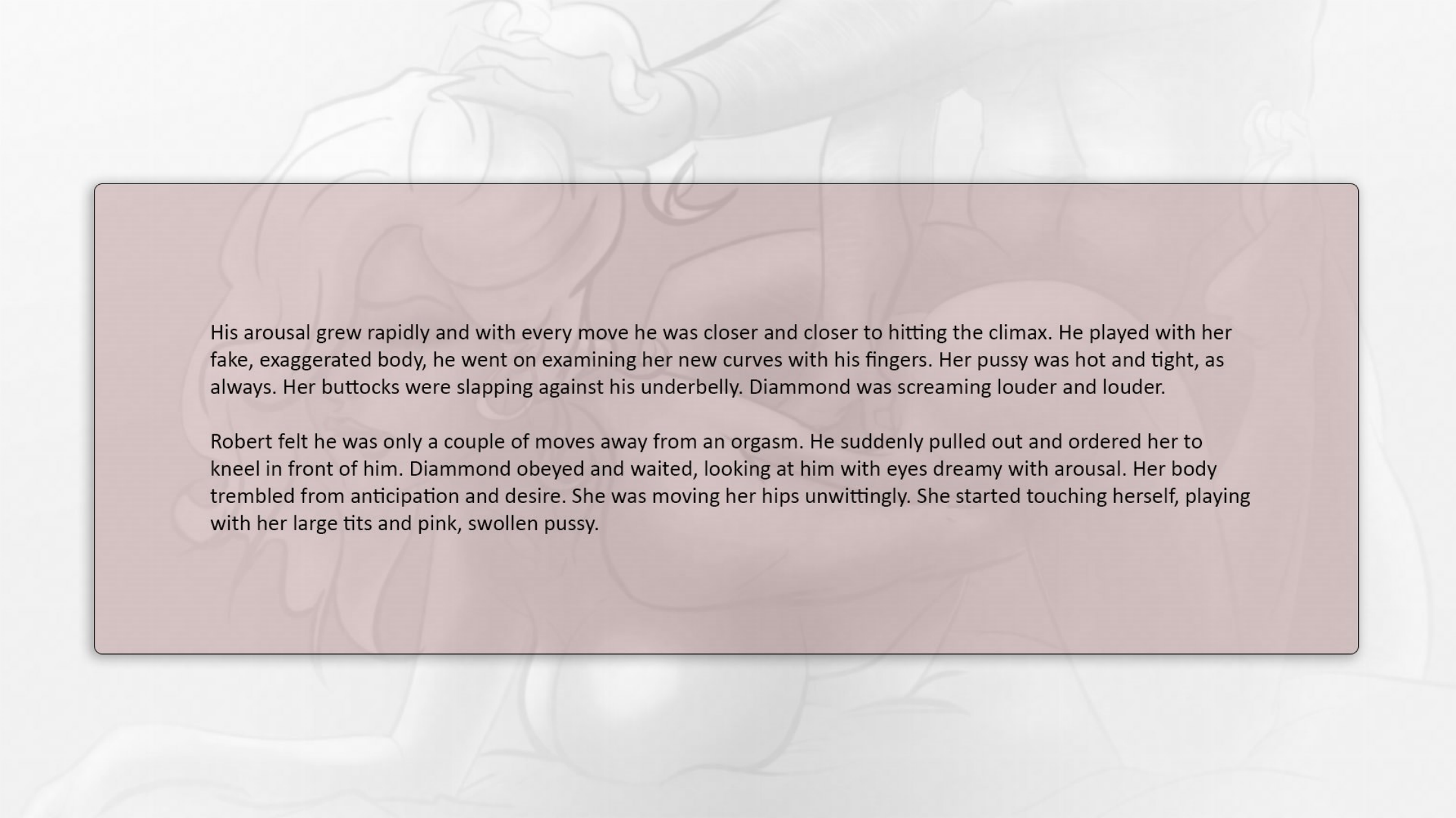
“A wonderful surprise, Diammond,” he said. “And now I'm going to fuck you, just like you love it. That was the reason you went through with all these surgeries, wasn't it? So the men would get hard at the mere sight of you. That's the only thing you could figure out. You're too dumb to find a more refined way to pick up men,” Robert went on as he observed Diammond's new body. He was undressing himself without taking his eyes off her.

The girl leaned against the bed sticking out her round buttocks.





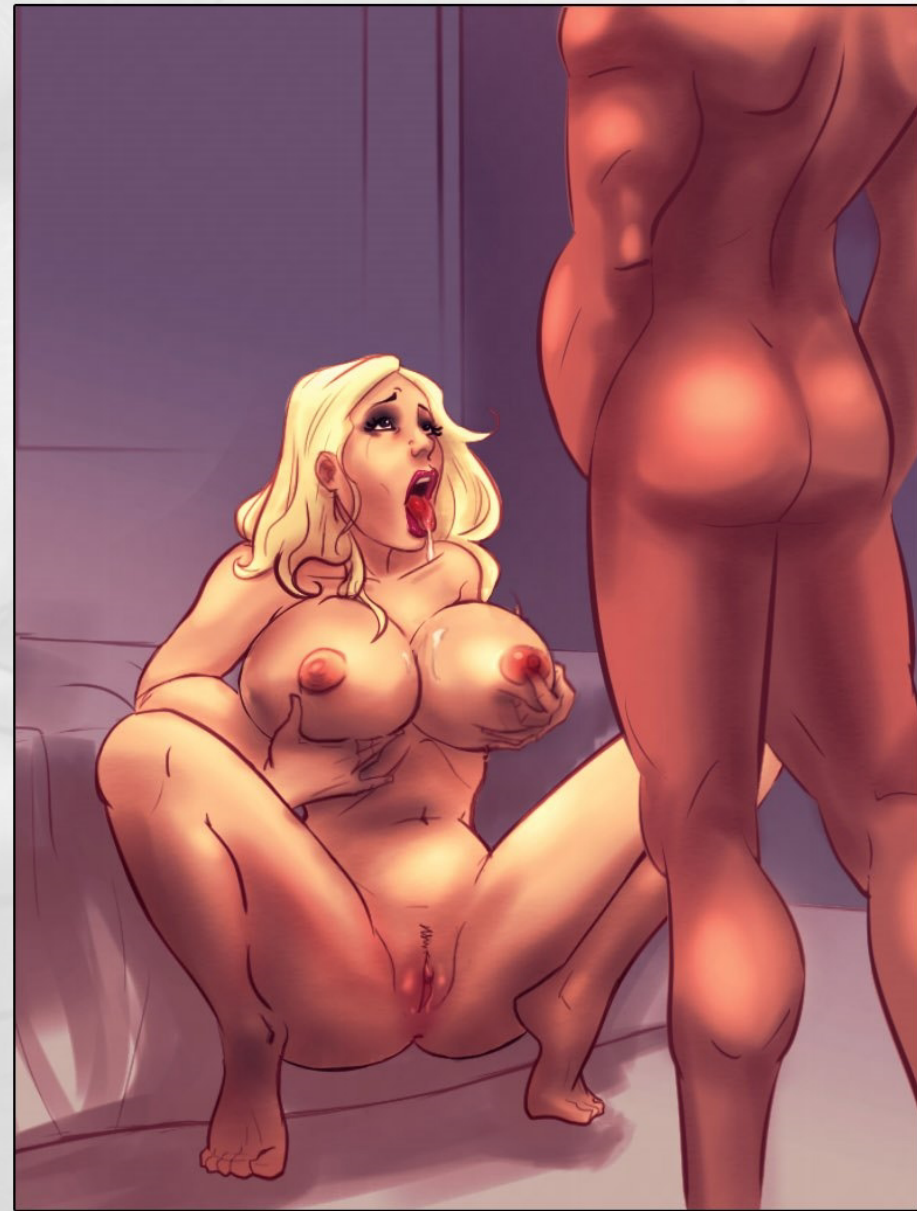
Robert entered her without foreplay. He knew she was wet and ready. Her enormous boobs were swinging with his every thrust. He grabbed her huge butt and impaled it, ever deeper and rougher.

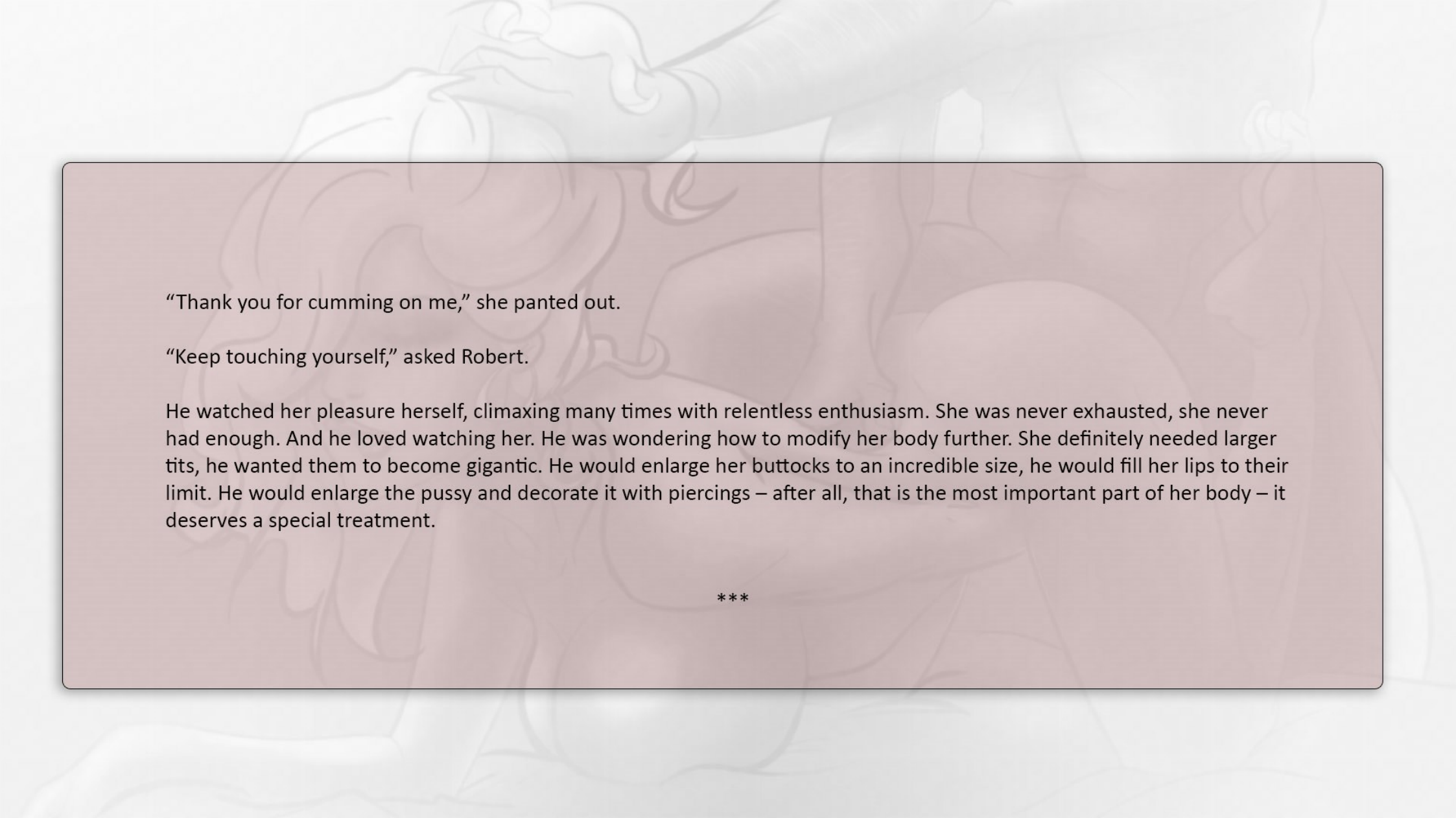


His arousal grew rapidly and with every move he was closer and closer to hitting the climax. He played with her fake, exaggerated body, he went on examining her new curves with his fingers. Her pussy was hot and tight, as always. Her buttocks were slapping against his underbelly. Diammond was screaming louder and louder.

Robert felt he was only a couple of moves away from an orgasm. He suddenly pulled out and ordered her to kneel in front of him. Diammond obeyed and waited, looking at him with eyes dreamy with arousal. Her body trembled from anticipation and desire. She was moving her hips unwittingly. She started touching herself, playing with her large tits and pink, swollen pussy.

Robert squeezed his hand around his cock and started moving it rhythmically. Few seconds were enough. He got lost in his pleasure, the stream of hot jizz splattered on Diamond's breasts. The girl shouted with ecstasy and came at the same time.



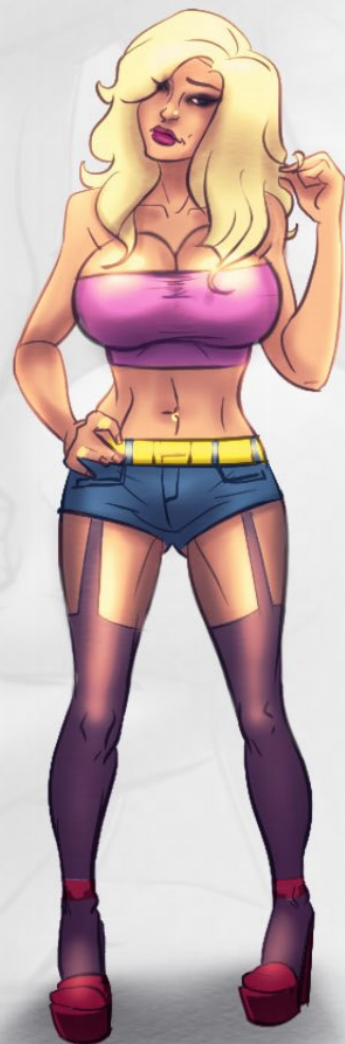


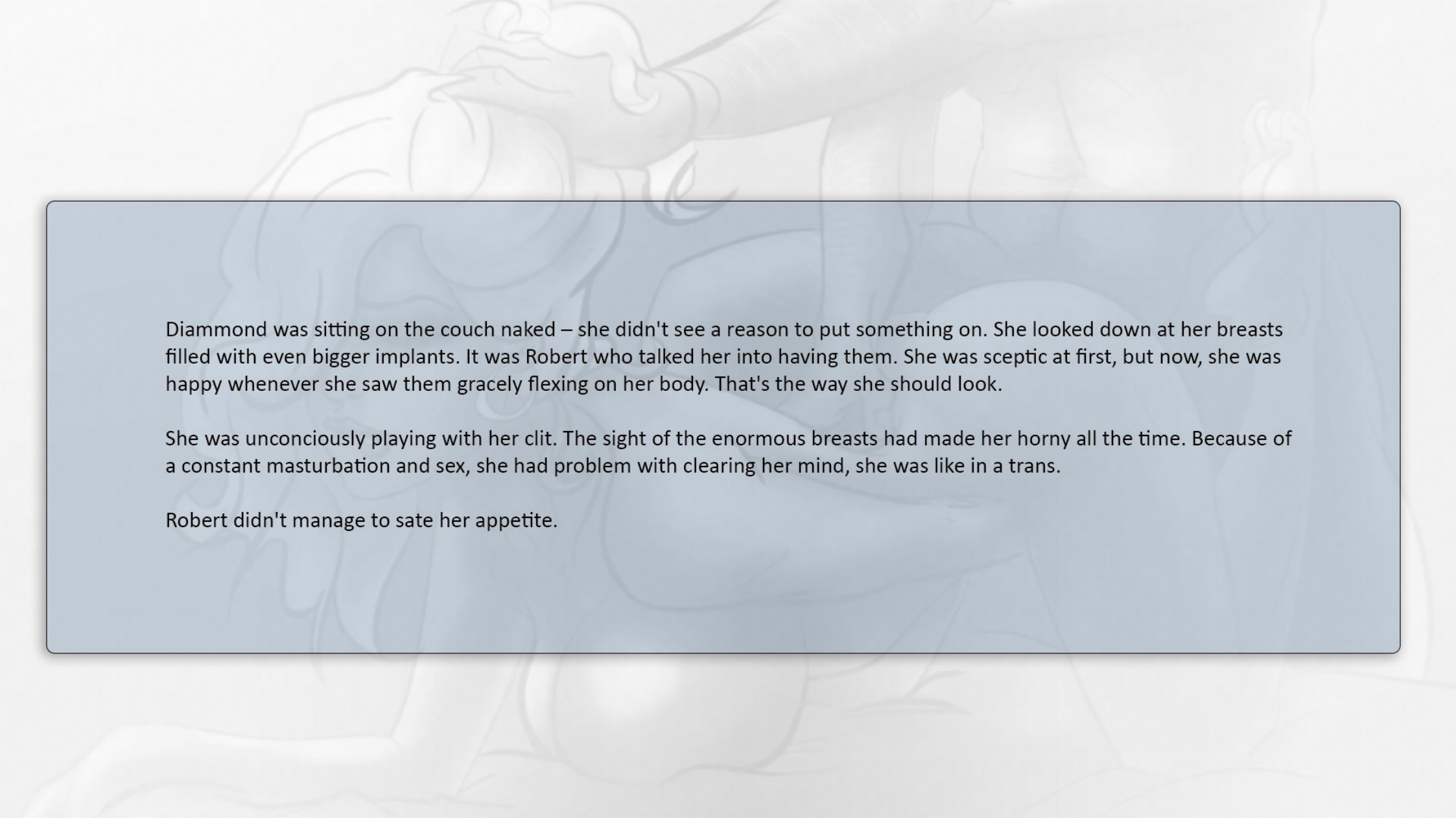
“Thank you for cumming on me,” she panted out.

“Keep touching yourself,” asked Robert.

He watched her pleasure herself, climaxing many times with relentless enthusiasm. She was never exhausted, she never had enough. And he loved watching her. He was wondering how to modify her body further. She definitely needed larger tits, he wanted them to become gigantic. He would enlarge her buttocks to an incredible size, he would fill her lips to their limit. He would enlarge the pussy and decorate it with piercings – after all, that is the most important part of her body – it deserves a special treatment.

Before & After





Diamond was sitting on the couch naked – she didn't see a reason to put something on. She looked down at her breasts filled with even bigger implants. It was Robert who talked her into having them. She was sceptic at first, but now, she was happy whenever she saw them gracefully flexing on her body. That's the way she should look.

She was unconsciously playing with her clit. The sight of the enormous breasts had made her horny all the time. Because of a constant masturbation and sex, she had problem with clearing her mind, she was like in a trans.

Robert didn't manage to sate her appetite.

The phone called, Diamond put it against her ear, still continuing to masturbate.

“Have you thought about what I said about your pussy?” the sponsor asked.

“I'm thinking about my pussy all the time,” she moaned.

“As well as piercing it with rings?”

“Oh...this...”

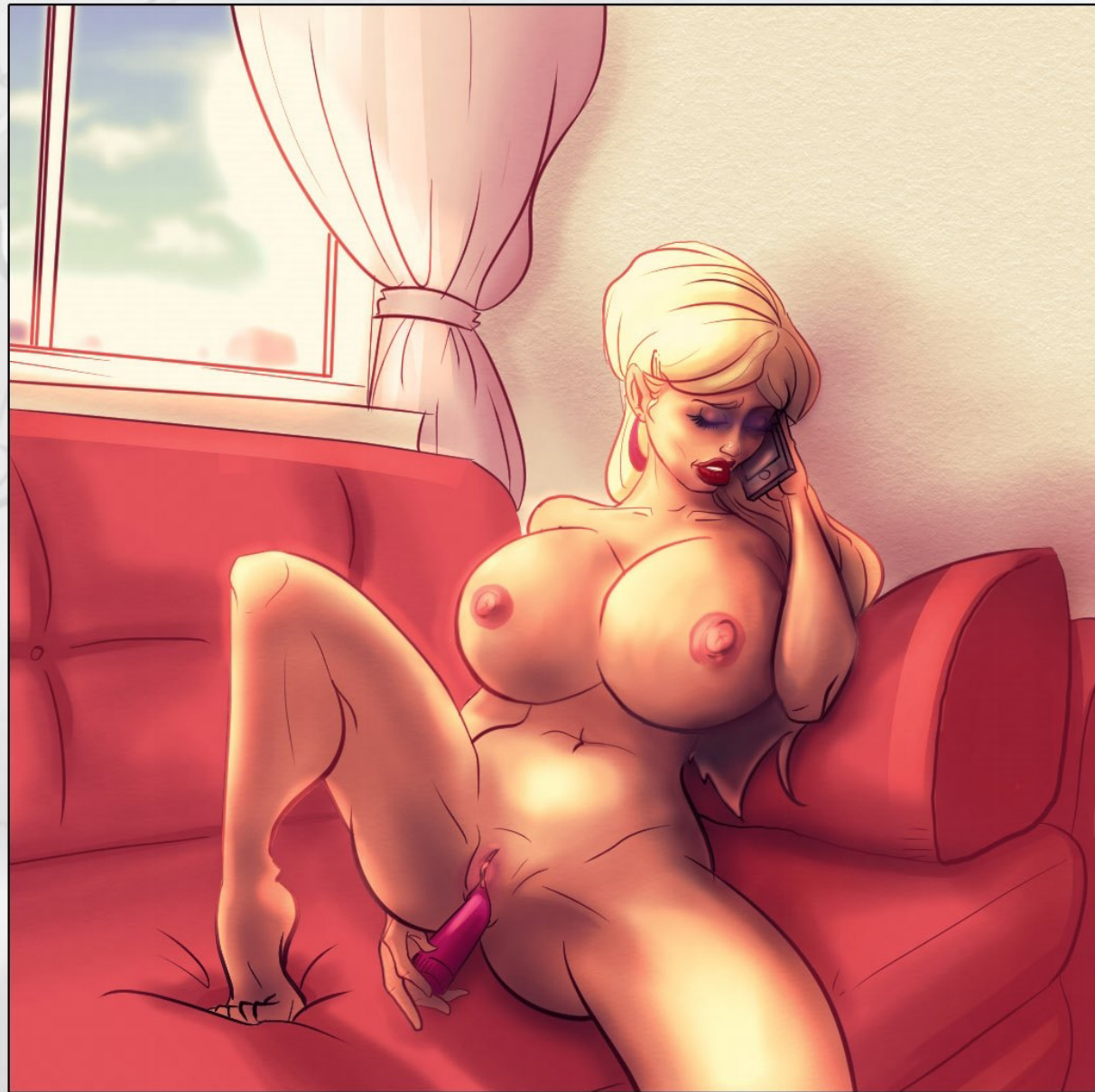
He was trying to convince her to enlarge her labia and to decorate it with jewelry for some time now.

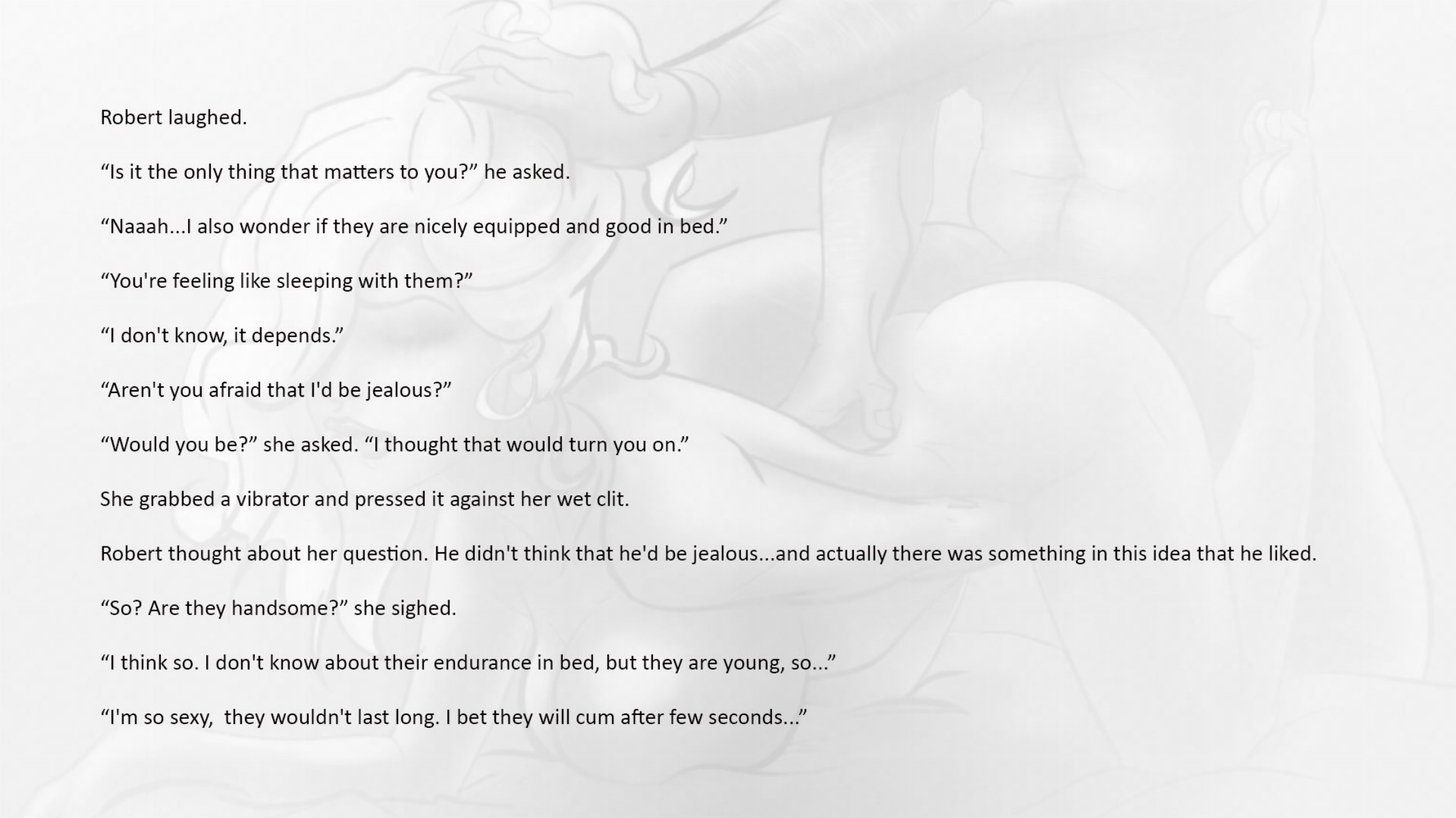
“So?” he kept asking.

“I forgot about it,” she sighed.

“This evening I'm coming over with my friends.”

“Are they handsome?” she asked.





Robert laughed.

“Is it the only thing that matters to you?” he asked.

“Naaah...I also wonder if they are nicely equipped and good in bed.”

“You're feeling like sleeping with them?”

“I don't know, it depends.”

“Aren't you afraid that I'd be jealous?”

“Would you be?” she asked. “I thought that would turn you on.”

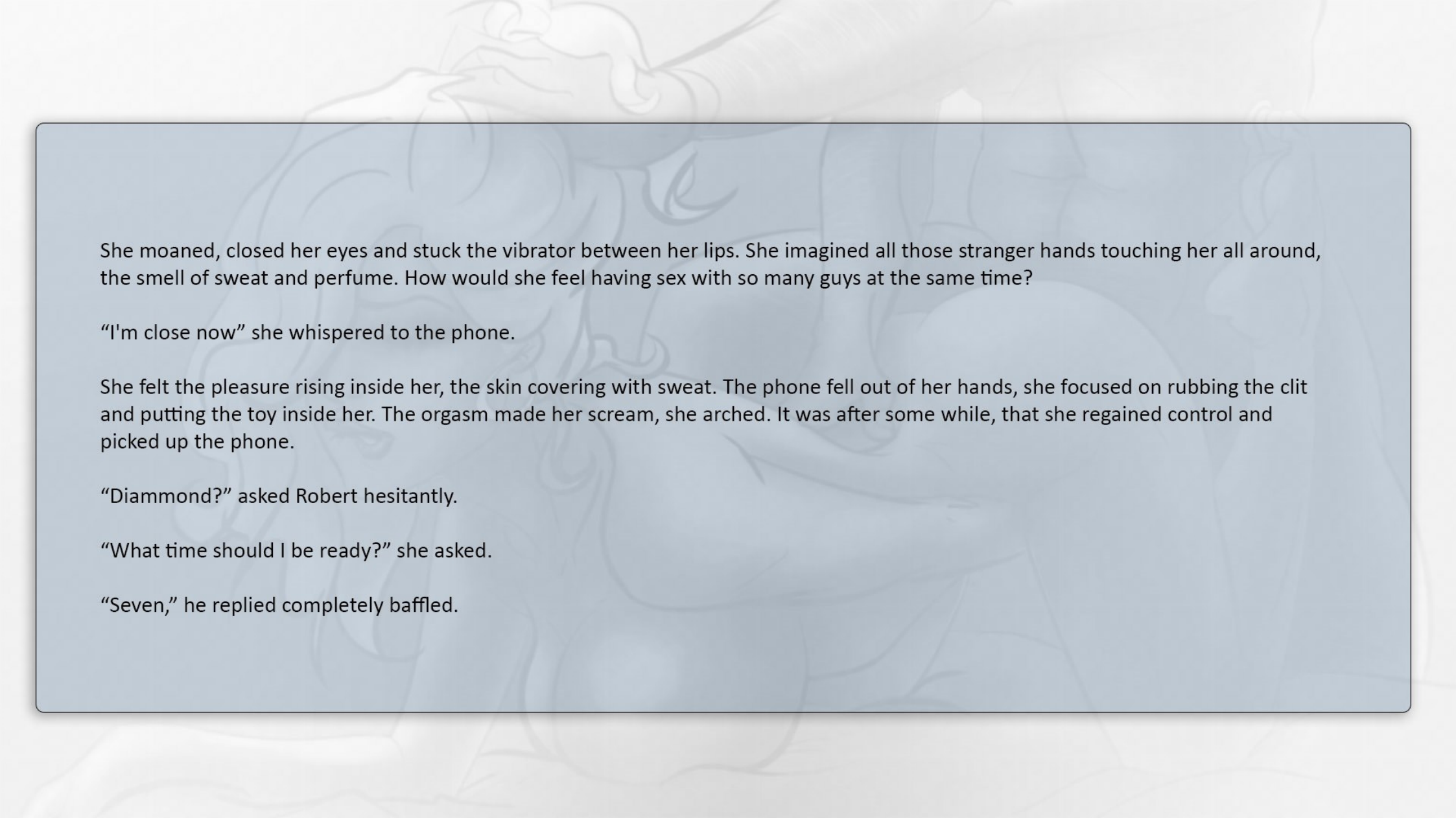
She grabbed a vibrator and pressed it against her wet clit.

Robert thought about her question. He didn't think that he'd be jealous...and actually there was something in this idea that he liked.

“So? Are they handsome?” she sighed.

“I think so. I don't know about their endurance in bed, but they are young, so...”

“I'm so sexy, they wouldn't last long. I bet they will cum after few seconds...”

A faint, artistic illustration of a woman's face and hands is visible in the background. The woman's face is shown in profile, looking downwards, with her hands raised near her head. The style is soft and ethereal, with light colors and fine lines.

She moaned, closed her eyes and stuck the vibrator between her lips. She imagined all those stranger hands touching her all around, the smell of sweat and perfume. How would she feel having sex with so many guys at the same time?

“I’m close now” she whispered to the phone.

She felt the pleasure rising inside her, the skin covering with sweat. The phone fell out of her hands, she focused on rubbing the clit and putting the toy inside her. The orgasm made her scream, she arched. It was after some while, that she regained control and picked up the phone.

“Diammond?” asked Robert hesitantly.

“What time should I be ready?” she asked.

“Seven,” he replied completely baffled.

There were three guys – Will, Evan and Carlos. Firstly, Diamond tried to keep up with the discussion, but all they were talking about were job and sports, what made her really bored. After few seconds she plunged into fantasies about those men. She reckoned, which one of them is the best in bed. Will seemed the strongest one, she liked his muscle lines under his shirt, but the Carlos was the one who was looking at her with the most desire. One could see that he adored her silhouette. Evan on the other hand pretended that he didn't care about her, but Diamond noticed that under pants his penis starts to be seen, as if it was hard.

Unwittingly, she bit her lip, her eyes wandered from one man to another. Her hand automatically went between her legs and at the last moment she remembered that she shouldn't masturbate right now.

“And what do you think about it?” Evan asked her. You could see the irony glittering in his eye.

“Oh...” Diamond sighed, she turned her eyes in Robert's directions, seeking help. “I don't know.”

“I'm under the impression that our conversation bores you,” said Evan.

“I was just lost in thoughts...” she replied and her cheeks blushed.

“Thoughts about what?” asked Robert.

“I was wondering...” she moaned deeply, her big breasts stretched her shirt. “What are you like in bed.”

The men laughed, covering embarrassment with amusement.

“And what do you think? What are we like?” Carlos kept asking.

Diamond shrugged.

“It's not easy to guess,” she said. “I would need to check”.

“Would you now?”

The girl looked at him with attention, as she was evaluating if he was serious.

“I prefer that to the sports talk,” she replied and winked in his direction.

Later on they joked for a while about what would they do if they'd actually decided to have sex. Diamond felt that she was becoming aroused more with every second. She feared that the moist soaked through the panties and could be seen on the skirt's fabric.

“I wonder how well equipped you are,” she said.

“Wow, someone is not very subtle around here,” Evan laughed.

“I can see that you have a hard on,” the girl snapped. “Your penis must hurt in those tight pants for this long,” said Diamond and looked at the zipper in his trousers. “There is nothing to be ashamed of,” she assured him. “A girl like me attracts men. I can ease you, you don't have to be weary.”

“Excuse me?”, you could see a smile of uncertainty on Evan's face.

“Let me unzip your pants.”

The man made a muffled moan and looked at Robert, seeking his support. Robert only grinned and nodded his head.

Diamond sighed and started to undress Evan really fast.

“Big, just as I thought,” she said with satisfaction. Then, with a tip of tongue, she moved along his boner.

Evan squinted his eyes and gave in into her skilled moves. Will and Carlos watched Diamond with growing arousal. Her head moved up and down faster and faster, she was drooling from a tip of her mouth, she started to blush. She kept moaning and choking, trying to put the manhood deeper into her throat.

“An admirable commitment,” commented Will.

“You'll be next,” said Diamond, stopping the fellatio for a second.

Evan grabbed her hair and thrust again between her full lips. He moaned, squinted his eyelids and came, the girl swallowed his sperm with joy.

“Amazing,” he commented with a dreamy voice.

Will was already touching the girl's enlarged buttocks, his face was filled with hungry fascination.

With one move, Diamond took off her wet panties, at the same time the man removed his trousers. The girl shoved his manhood inside her without any foreplays. It was hard and hot, as if pulsating with desire.

She came only after a while, releasing the tension gathered during caressing Evan.

Will felt her pelvic muscles pressing on his manhood and moaned loudly. He pinched her pink nipple, grabbing a big round breast with his other hand. He was intending to last long, even though the arousal inside has been rising in a dangerous pace.

“More...” Diamond moaned and started to move again.

Will pushed her aside, though. He needed a break.

The girl looked at the last of the men – Carlos, who would gladly penetrate her other hole.

The orgy went on, the friends switched between her and commented. Diamond experienced more orgasms and started to get weak. She stopped thinking, she inarticulately moaned with pleasure. She felt her pussy was swollen with pleasure and strain, the skin was slippery with sweat, she could feel the taste of semen and she became thirsty. Her strained muscles trembled and although she wanted more, she wasn't sure she would handle more orgasms.



"I need to rest," she groaned, still moving her hips, synchronised with Carlos' moves.

"So stop," said Robert.

"I can't," she cried. You could see the tears of helplessness on her face.

"Just move away from him."

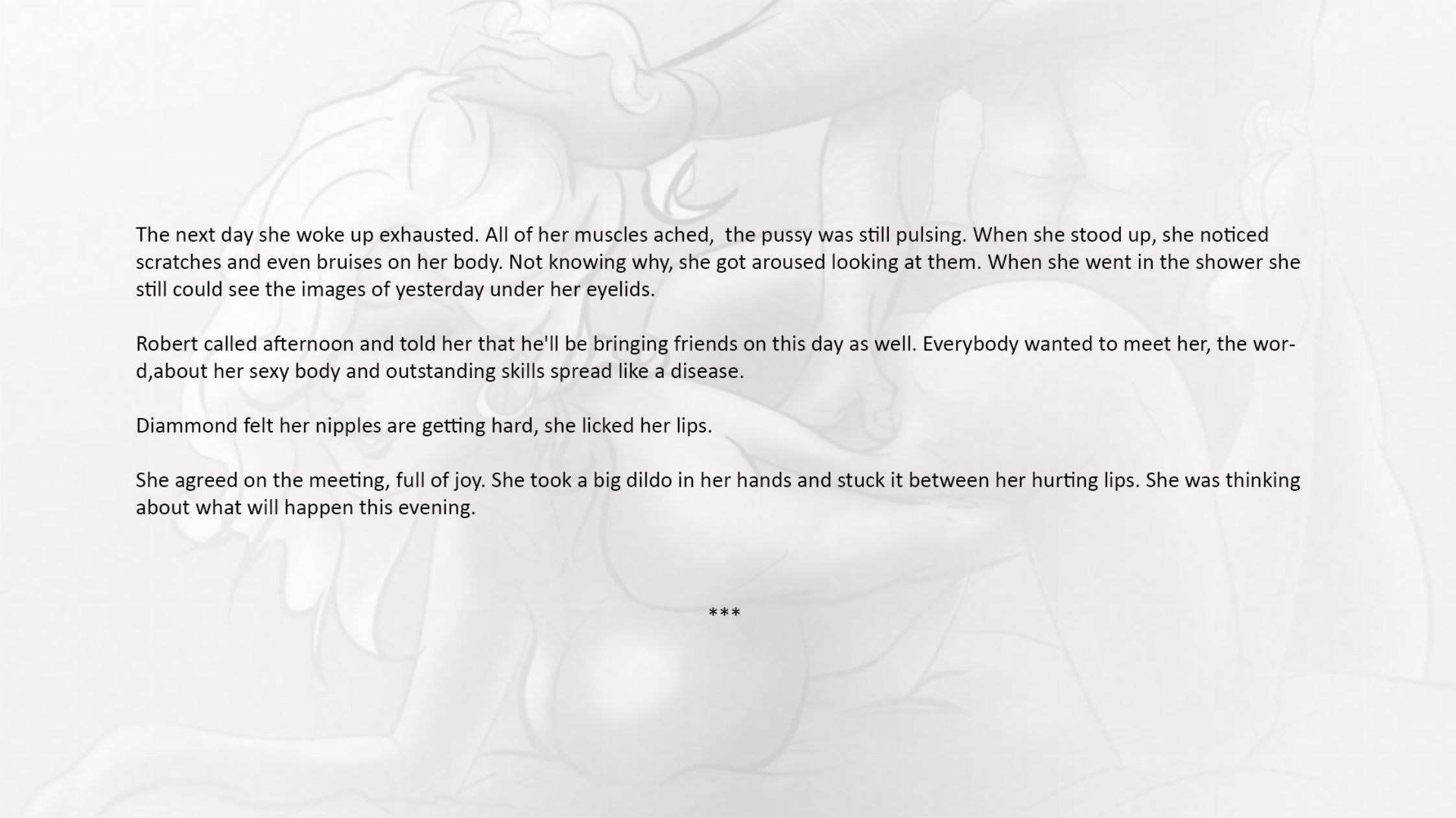
"I...I can't," she moaned, one second after, the wave of pleasure shook her, taking back the ability to speak.

Later on she cried something about resting, but the men around ignored her requests. In fact, her body still wanted sex and it would seem she lost control over it.

"You wanted it yourself," said Robert. "You've changed into a mindless bimbo, able only to fuck. Now, you're facing the consequences. We're going to fuck you for so long that you will forget your own name," he announced.

He wasn't sure if Diamond understood. Her face was filled only with a silly expression of ecstatic pleasure.

She couldn't remember what happened next. In her memories all was left were shreds of images, but she wasn't sure they were real.



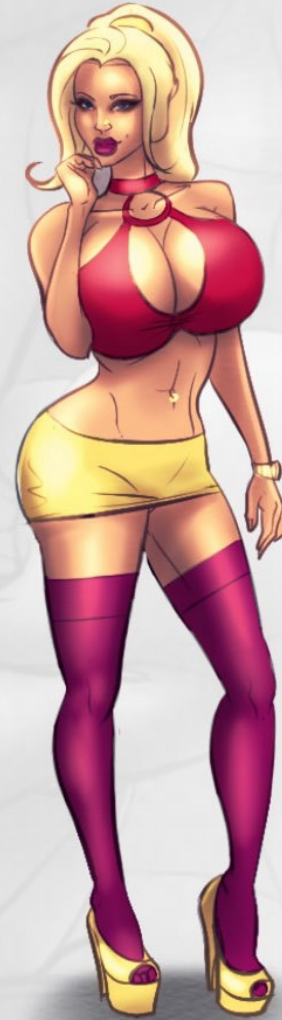
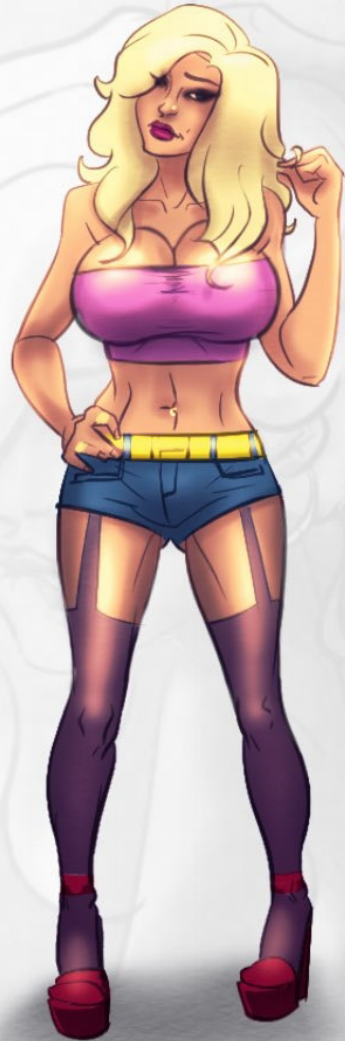
The next day she woke up exhausted. All of her muscles ached, the pussy was still pulsing. When she stood up, she noticed scratches and even bruises on her body. Not knowing why, she got aroused looking at them. When she went in the shower she still could see the images of yesterday under her eyelids.

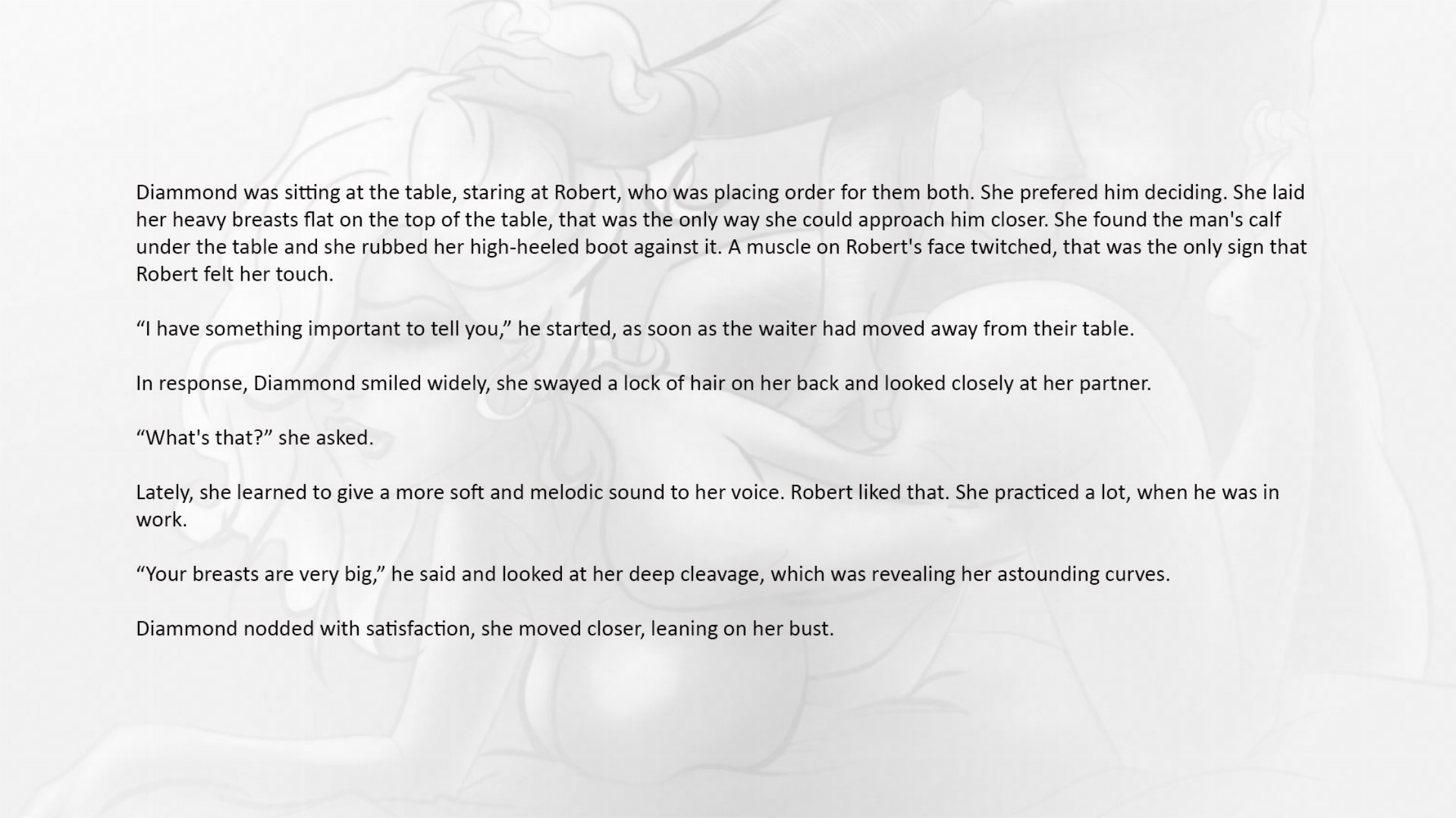
Robert called afternoon and told her that he'll be bringing friends on this day as well. Everybody wanted to meet her, the world, about her sexy body and outstanding skills spread like a disease.

Diamond felt her nipples are getting hard, she licked her lips.

She agreed on the meeting, full of joy. She took a big dildo in her hands and stuck it between her hurting lips. She was thinking about what will happen this evening.

Before & After





Diamond was sitting at the table, staring at Robert, who was placing order for them both. She preferred him deciding. She laid her heavy breasts flat on the top of the table, that was the only way she could approach him closer. She found the man's calf under the table and she rubbed her high-heeled boot against it. A muscle on Robert's face twitched, that was the only sign that Robert felt her touch.

"I have something important to tell you," he started, as soon as the waiter had moved away from their table.

In response, Diamond smiled widely, she swayed a lock of hair on her back and looked closely at her partner.

"What's that?" she asked.

Lately, she learned to give a more soft and melodic sound to her voice. Robert liked that. She practiced a lot, when he was in work.

"Your breasts are very big," he said and looked at her deep cleavage, which was revealing her astounding curves.

Diamond nodded with satisfaction, she moved closer, leaning on her bust.

“They are really huge,” said Robert. “So huge that you can barely embrace them with your hands”.

“Aha,” Diamond agreed.

“You know how much I like them, don't you?”

“Of course.”

“You like them as well.”

“Sure.”

“Have you ever thought about enlarging them even more?” he asked.

The girl scowled and looked at her breasts lay on the table, as if she was contemplating on a very complicated matter.

“But you have said yourself that they're huge,” she said.

“That is true, but I want the to be even bigger.”



The waiter have brought their drinks. He couldn't resist looking at the girl's breasts.

“Even bigger?” she repeated and bit her lip. “But they already are very, very big. Not long ago I filled them up to three thousand cc! You have no idea how they complicate my everyday life. I can feel them all the time, their size, their weight. They are disturbing my exercises, I can't find clothes that fit and when I use public transport I take up as twice much room as I did. I tried running in three sport bras, put one on another, but my boobs kept bouncing so hard that I was unable to exercise. I tried bike, but my breasts started to jiggle so much that they almost fell out, everybody was looking. Someone even called me a hooker, can you imagine? When I dismounted the bike and started pushing it instead, then they started asking if I was ok and if there's something wrong with the bike. All this, the bumps, the shaking and the look of muscled guys made me exceptionally horny. I had to masturbate in a public restroom. That was so embarrassing.”

“I can imagine.”

“Someone heard me and started asking if I was alright, because he had thought I was moaning. So I went to the pool, thinking that the water will prevent my boobs from weighing so much. But it turned out that my swimsuit was...little bit too flexible, because when I jumped into the water, one of the straps have slid and my whole boob popped out. Some woman with a child started screaming at me, the lifeguard threw me out of the pool. Earlier, he asked if I would give him my phone number. I'd rather not think what would happen if my tits were even bigger.”

“Yeah, your implants are exceptionally large, but I want them to become bigger and bigger. You need even bigger, heavier implants, which will flex your skin to its limits and make you look perfect.”

“Don't you like me the way I am now?” asked Diammond and made a grumpy face.

“But of course I like you! Just try to imagine how you would keep turning me on with those bigger implants.”

“You'd fuck me even more often?”

“For sure.”

Diammond was playing with one of her hair locks, lost in thought. She rhythmically tapped on the table with her long tips.

“How big?” she asked. “Which cup?”

“You realise that your breast won't fit in any standard bra size,” he sighed.

“Exactly, they are custom made. My all shirts are stretched to the point where the stitches snap. Look at me, I can't even get closer to the table. The doctor said the size was too extreme, remember? He told to lubricate the skin using only special creams, which help it to fit to the size of implants and stretch; he recommended everyday exercise of back and stomach, in order not to strain the spine too much. Not to mention, that only few surgeons in the world can perform this kind of breast operation, to reach this extreme size. But nonetheless, you want me to enlarge them even more?”

Robert nodded and changed his seating position. Diammond's speech made his manhood grow.

The waiter put appetizers in front of them.

“Excuse me?” Diamond caught waiter's attention. “My boobs are big, aren't they?”

The man slightly opened his mouth, blushed and looked at the customer's cleavage.

“So it would seem,” he said.

“Those are custom made implants,” she explained. “Despite the fact my bust is big as it is, my boyfriend wants me to enlarge it one more time. That would be too much, wouldn't it?”

The waiter looked at the girl, then at her companion. He cleared his throat, shifted from foot to foot and rubbed his forehead.

“Don't you think that she would look even more sexy?” asked Robert.

“Ummmm...” moaned waiter, stalling. “You would look even more sexy, that's what I think, ma'am. That would be every man's dream come true. Your husband is a really lucky man.”

“You see?” asked sponsor.

The waiter took off quietly.

Robert tried to overcome a pleasant warmth pulsing underneath his belt. He imagined how would she look like...

“Diammond, we both know that your biggest desire and ambition is to attract men.”

The girl nodded with consent.

“That's the easiest and obvious way. It will work for sure. Only thinking about how large your boobs are going to be gets me excited.”

“How...big?” she asked.

“Exceptionally,” he said. “Extremely big, large, so big as you can only imagine.”

“How will I live with such breasts?” she asked.

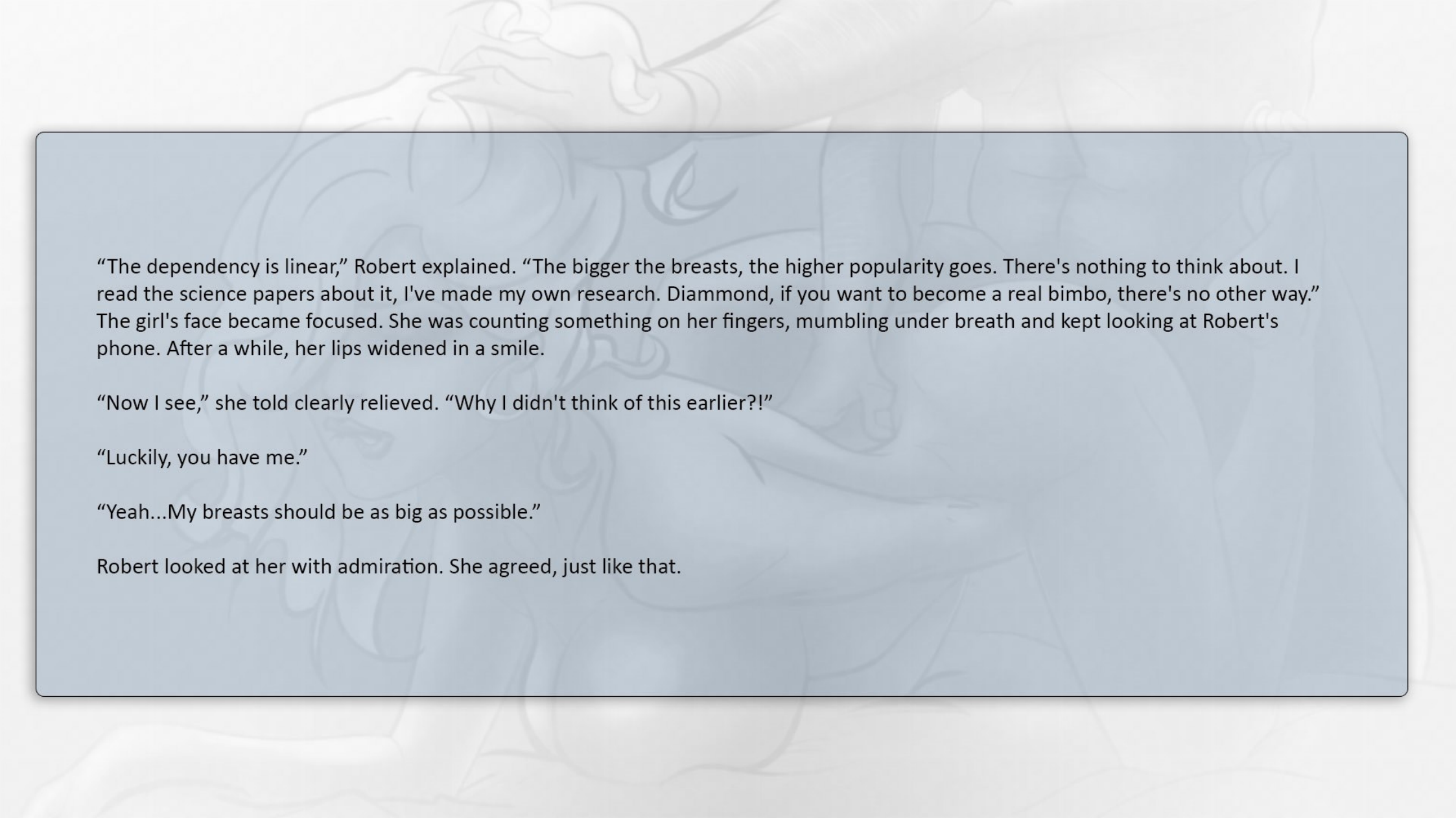
Robert took out his phone and showed her few photos.

“You see those girls?” he asked. “Every one of them has implants.”

“So?”

“Look how many likes they've got and who observes their profile.”

Diammond closed her eyes and tightened her lips.



“The dependency is linear,” Robert explained. “The bigger the breasts, the higher popularity goes. There's nothing to think about. I read the science papers about it, I've made my own research. Diamond, if you want to become a real bimbo, there's no other way.” The girl's face became focused. She was counting something on her fingers, mumbling under breath and kept looking at Robert's phone. After a while, her lips widened in a smile.

“Now I see,” she told clearly relieved. “Why I didn't think of this earlier?!”

“Luckily, you have me.”

“Yeah...My breasts should be as big as possible.”

Robert looked at her with admiration. She agreed, just like that.

“There's more,” he said. “I want to modify one more body part. I think I can make it much more sexy.”

“More?” Diamond looked at the photos at his phone's screen, as if the answer was there.

“It's about the most important part of your body.”

“Oh...”

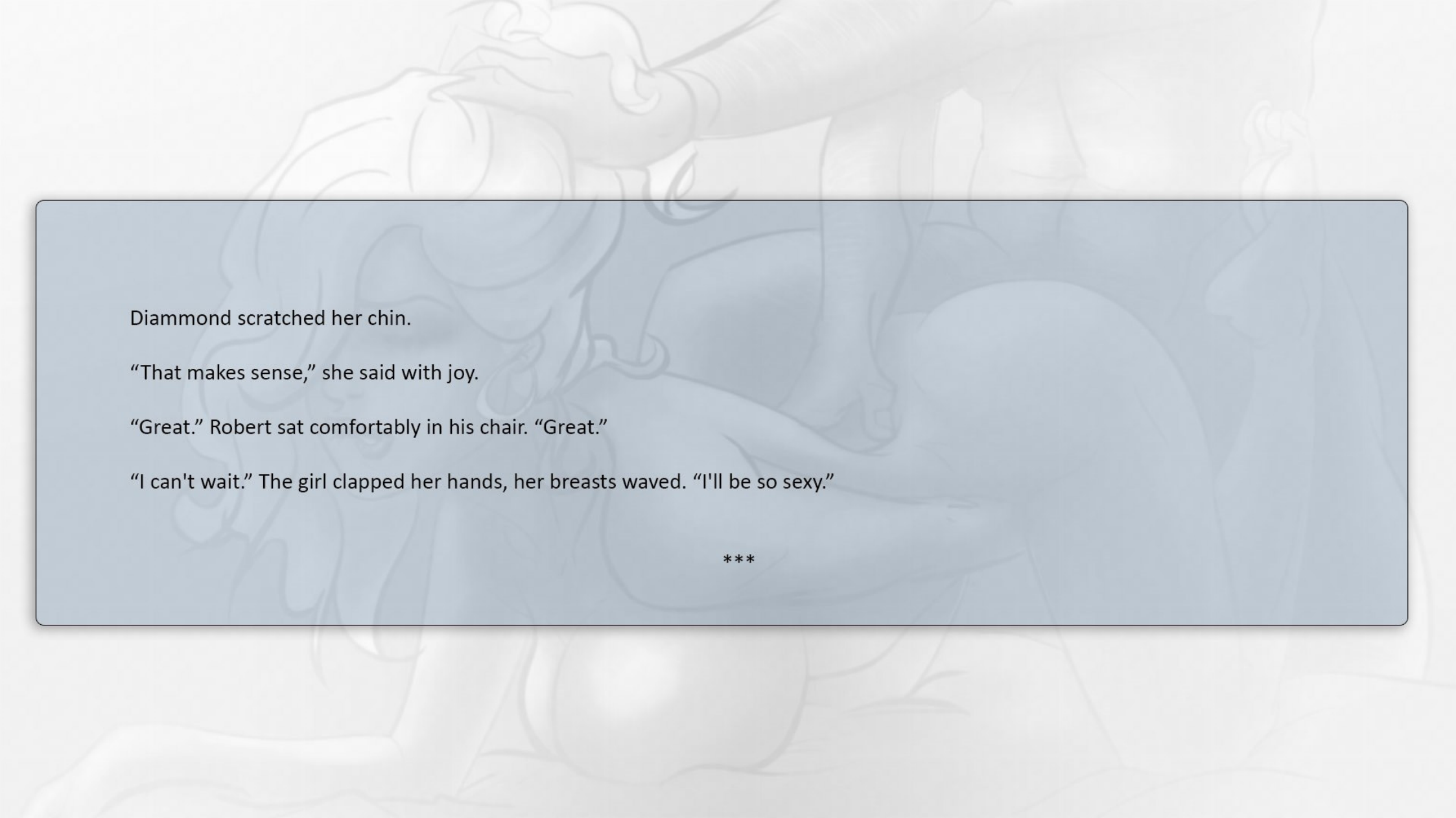
“Do you know what I mean now?”

“Maybe...” she hesitated and became silent.

“The one which gives the most pleasure, the one which you attend to the most.”

“My pussy?” she asked.

“That's right. You'll modify your lips to be bigger and more plump than they are now. I have talked with a doctor about it, it's a complicated procedure. You can enlarge those so much, they would rub against your thighs when walking. I imagine this would be quite pleasant. Later on, you'll decorate it with piercings so your pussy will become a piece of art. Think about it, it makes perfect sense. We have to take care of the most important part of your body, the one that gives the pleasure to both of us, the one which is a center of your life.”

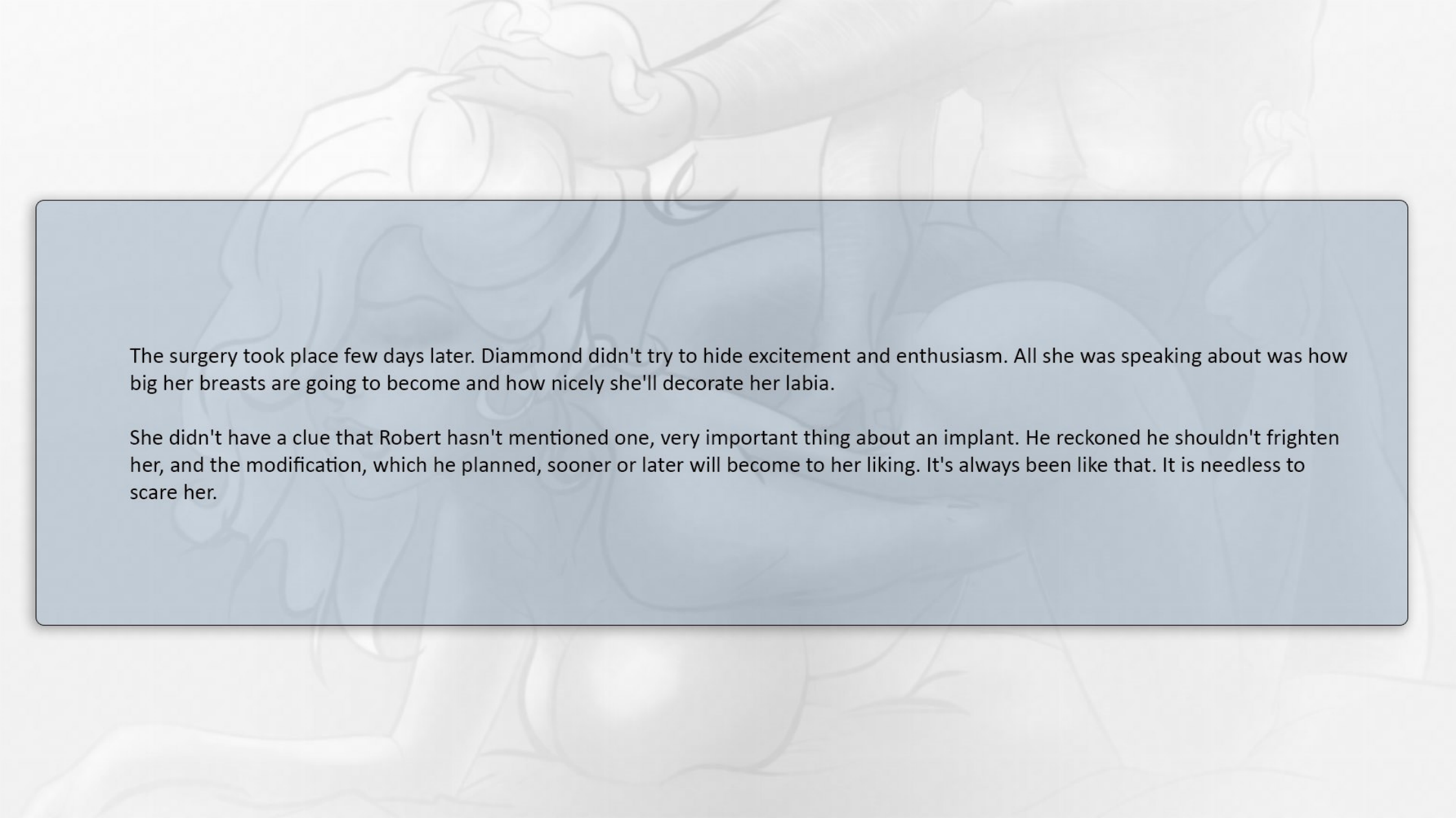


Diamond scratched her chin.

“That makes sense,” she said with joy.

“Great.” Robert sat comfortably in his chair. “Great.”

“I can't wait.” The girl clapped her hands, her breasts waved. “I'll be so sexy.”

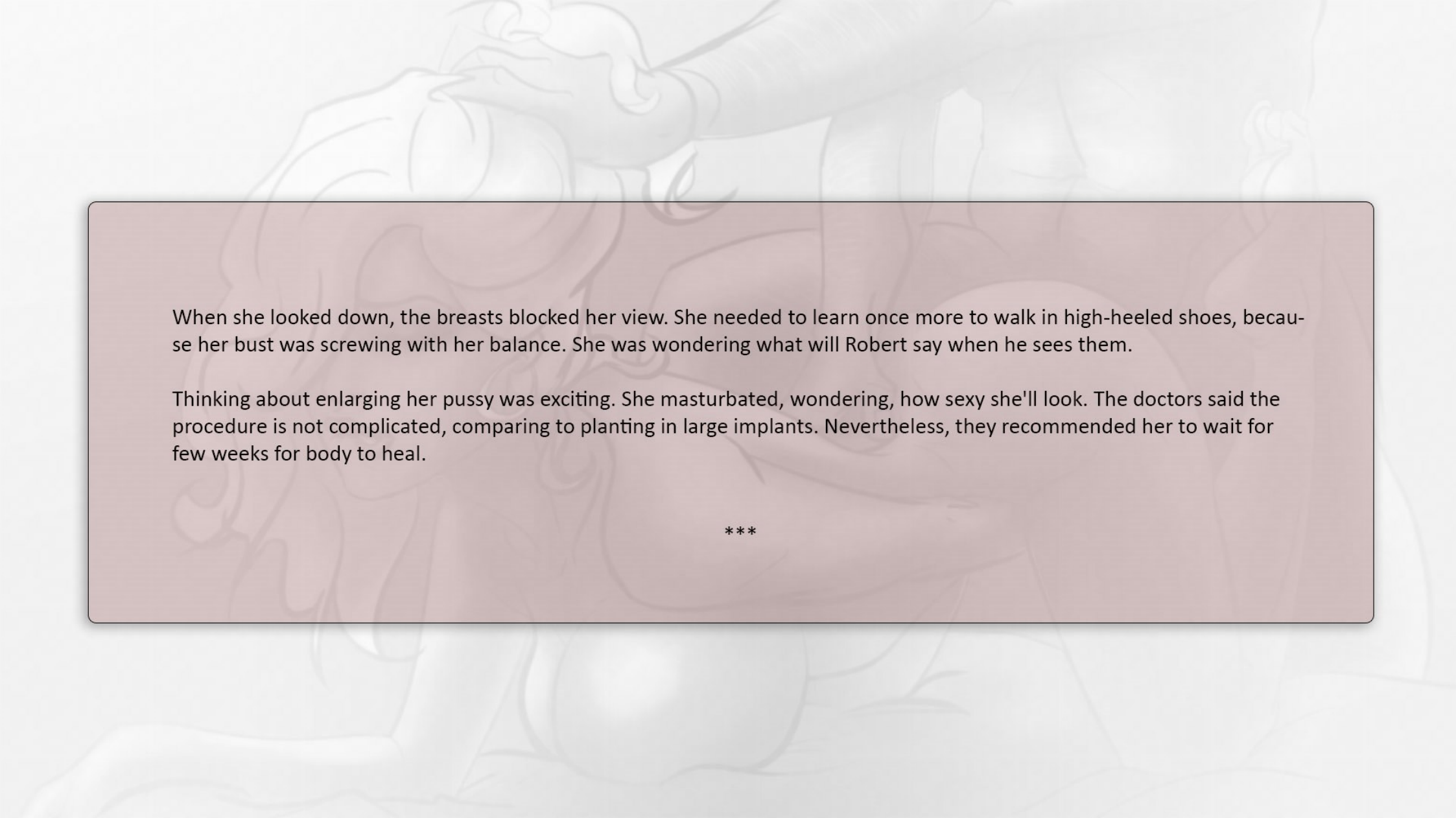
The background features a faint, light-colored illustration of a woman's face and hands. She has long, wavy hair and is looking downwards. Her hands are positioned near her face, with fingers slightly curled. The overall style is soft and artistic, with a focus on the woman's features.

The surgery took place few days later. Diammond didn't try to hide excitement and enthusiasm. All she was speaking about was how big her breasts are going to become and how nicely she'll decorate her labia.

She didn't have a clue that Robert hasn't mentioned one, very important thing about an implant. He reckoned he shouldn't frighten her, and the modification, which he planned, sooner or later will become to her liking. It's always been like that. It is needless to scare her.

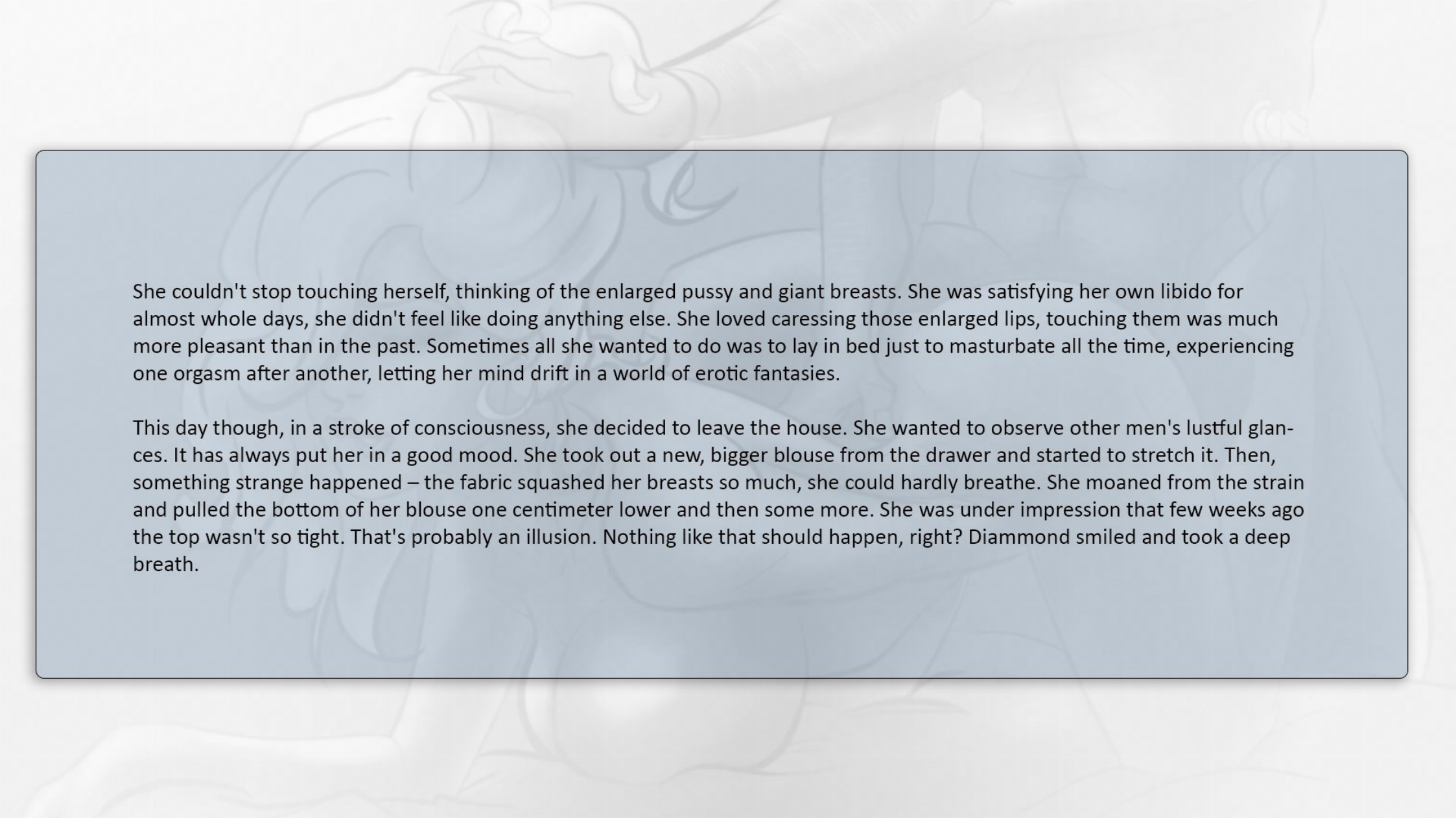


After the surgery, Diamond was shocked with the size of her breasts. They were significantly bigger than her head, heavy and sticking out. They stood out far beyond the rib line and they seemed glued on to her body. She spent a lot of time looking in the mirror, she couldn't wonder enough, how big they've become. She was circling the nipples with a hand, holding up the flexed skin, and turning over from side to side to look at herself in many different angles.

A faint, light-colored illustration of a woman's torso and hands is visible in the background. The woman is wearing a high-heeled shoe, and her hands are positioned near her chest. The illustration is rendered in a simple, sketchy style with light lines and shading.

When she looked down, the breasts blocked her view. She needed to learn once more to walk in high-heeled shoes, because her bust was screwing with her balance. She was wondering what will Robert say when he sees them.

Thinking about enlarging her pussy was exciting. She masturbated, wondering, how sexy she'll look. The doctors said the procedure is not complicated, comparing to planting in large implants. Nevertheless, they recommended her to wait for few weeks for body to heal.

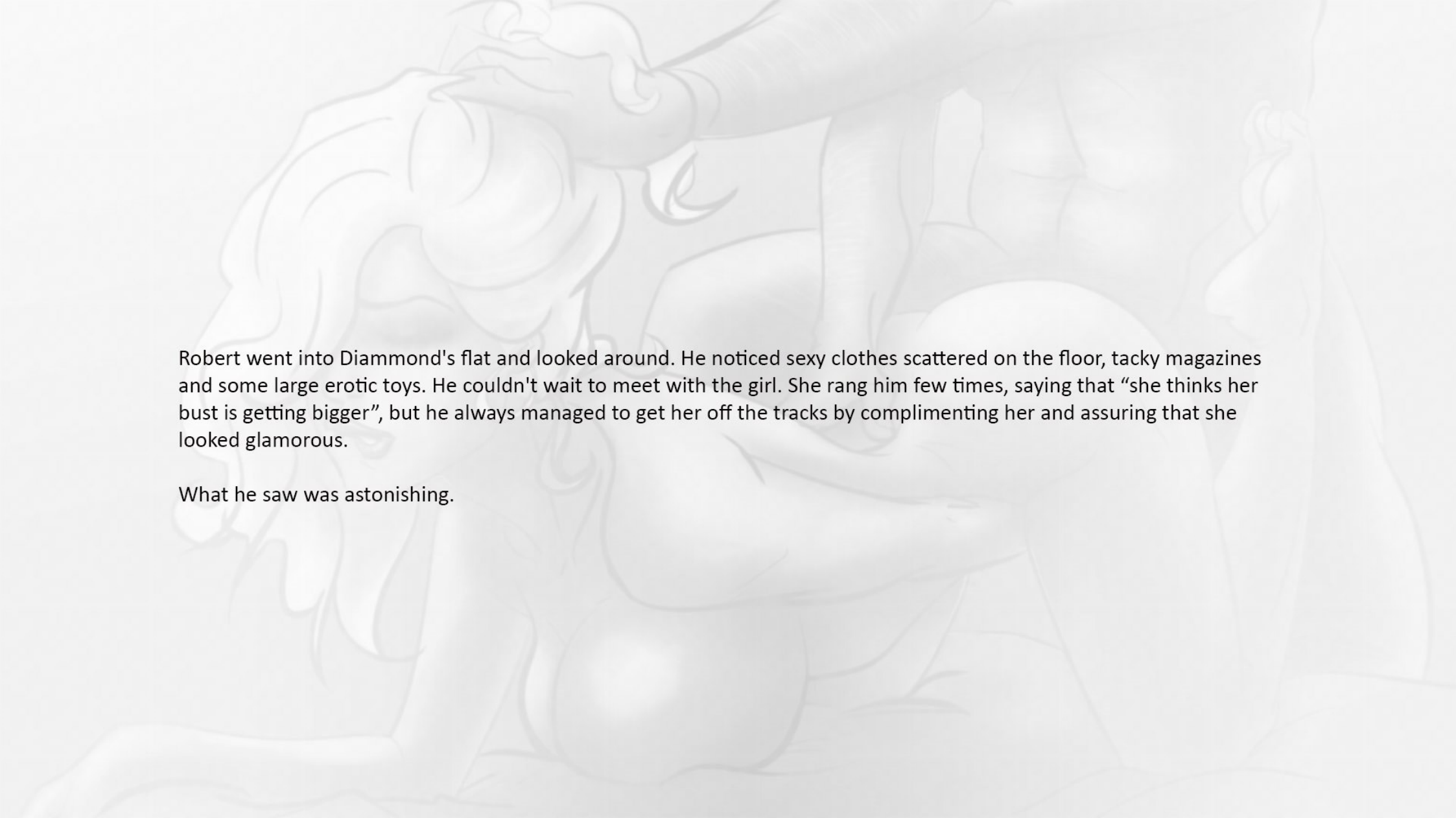


She couldn't stop touching herself, thinking of the enlarged pussy and giant breasts. She was satisfying her own libido for almost whole days, she didn't feel like doing anything else. She loved caressing those enlarged lips, touching them was much more pleasant than in the past. Sometimes all she wanted to do was to lay in bed just to masturbate all the time, experiencing one orgasm after another, letting her mind drift in a world of erotic fantasies.

This day though, in a stroke of consciousness, she decided to leave the house. She wanted to observe other men's lustful glances. It has always put her in a good mood. She took out a new, bigger blouse from the drawer and started to stretch it. Then, something strange happened – the fabric squashed her breasts so much, she could hardly breathe. She moaned from the strain and pulled the bottom of her blouse one centimeter lower and then some more. She was under impression that few weeks ago the top wasn't so tight. That's probably an illusion. Nothing like that should happen, right? Diamond smiled and took a deep breath.

Then she heard a textile cracking open, her breasts bursted through her blouse. Scared, she jumped. She looked hopelessly at the remains of her top and the cloth scattered on the floor. She frowned; she didn't understand what has happened, her breasts shouldn't just...grow. Right?





Robert went into Diammond's flat and looked around. He noticed sexy clothes scattered on the floor, tacky magazines and some large erotic toys. He couldn't wait to meet with the girl. She rang him few times, saying that “she thinks her bust is getting bigger”, but he always managed to get her off the tracks by complimenting her and assuring that she looked glamorous.

What he saw was astonishing.

Diamond was laying on the couch and trying to reach the pussy with hands, but her breasts were so large, that she wasn't able to. She moaned and changed her position, she twisted back and forth, trying to get comfortable. Her breasts were laying on her thighs, slopping far beyond sides of her body, her pussy was pierced with many round rings. Robert could see that she was wet and he licked his lips unwittingly.

She has noticed him after some time.

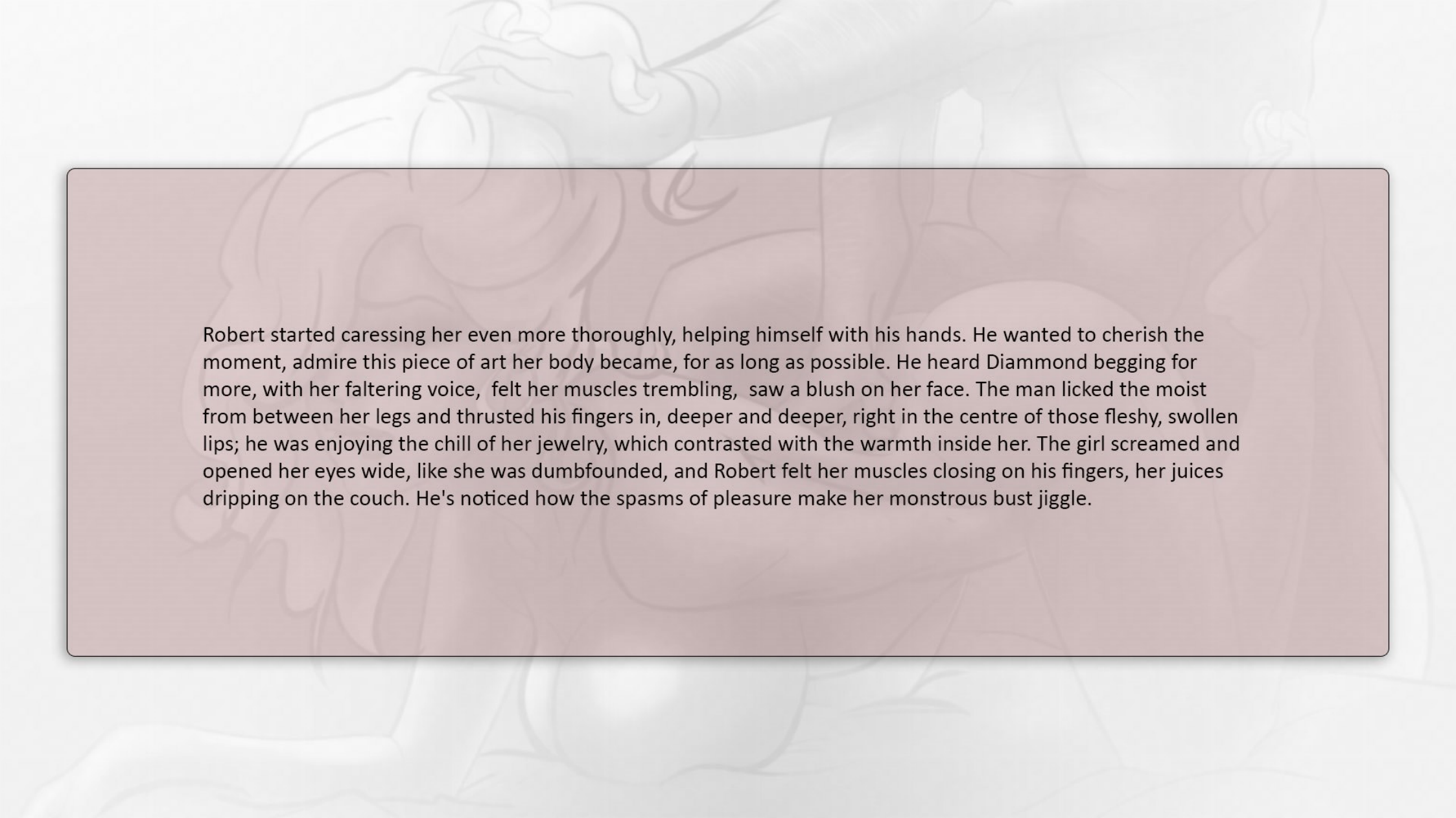
“Help me,” she begged. “I can't reach it...and I'm so...Help me.”



Robert approached her and put her legs in the air, squashing her big breasts even more. He did not expect them to grow this big. Diamond still didn't have a clue that her implants will never cease to grow, one day achieving a humongous size.

The man looked closer at the modified, swollen pussy, which was garnished with jewelry. It looked exactly as he had imagined. He moved his lips closer and he could smell a familiar, sexy smell of her arousal. He put his tongue out, licked the wet skin, circled every one of her piercings. He put it even deeper, between her fat lips. The girl has moaned loudly, moved her hips closer in his direction and buried her nails in the thighs. Her breathing was fast, unstable, her eyes filled with mist.





Robert started caressing her even more thoroughly, helping himself with his hands. He wanted to cherish the moment, admire this piece of art her body became, for as long as possible. He heard Diamond begging for more, with her faltering voice, felt her muscles trembling, saw a blush on her face. The man licked the moist from between her legs and thrust his fingers in, deeper and deeper, right in the centre of those fleshy, swollen lips; he was enjoying the chill of her jewelry, which contrasted with the warmth inside her. The girl screamed and opened her eyes wide, like she was dumbfounded, and Robert felt her muscles closing on his fingers, her juices dripping on the couch. He's noticed how the spasms of pleasure make her monstrous bust jiggle.



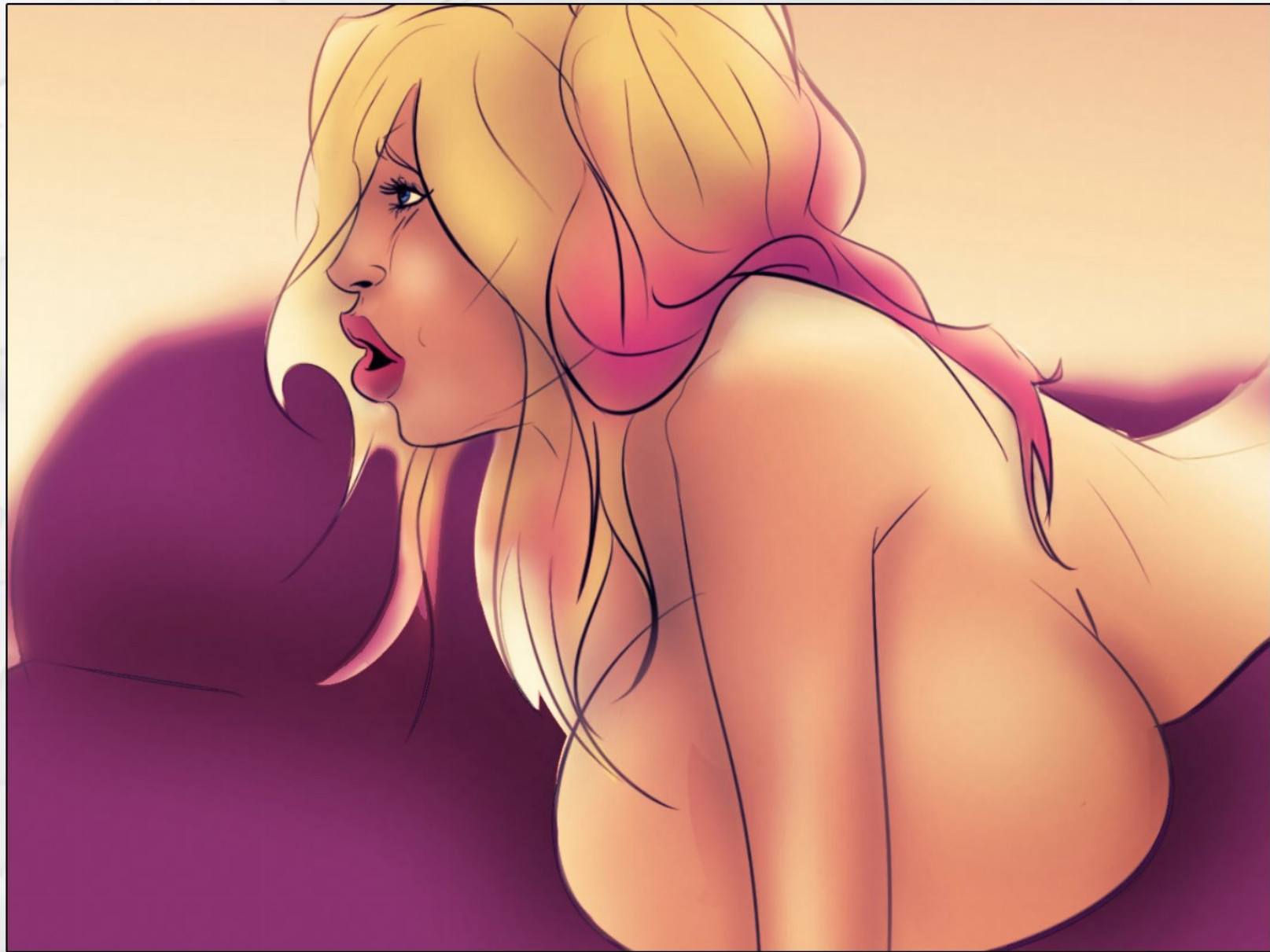
He let her rest for only few seconds. Then, he unzipped his pants. She cuddled to his hard manhood. She licked her full lips and in her eyes were flames of hunger and desire. She stared at Robert's manhood, as if it was the most beautiful thing in the world. She wetted it with her tongue, skillfully licked and caressed it. Then she slid it between her large, soft breasts. The man felt delightly wet, hot breast skin surrounding him, closing on his penis and balls. The girl put her tongue out and licked the tip of his cock. She started moving up and down, rubbing his manhood, he synchronised with her tempo.

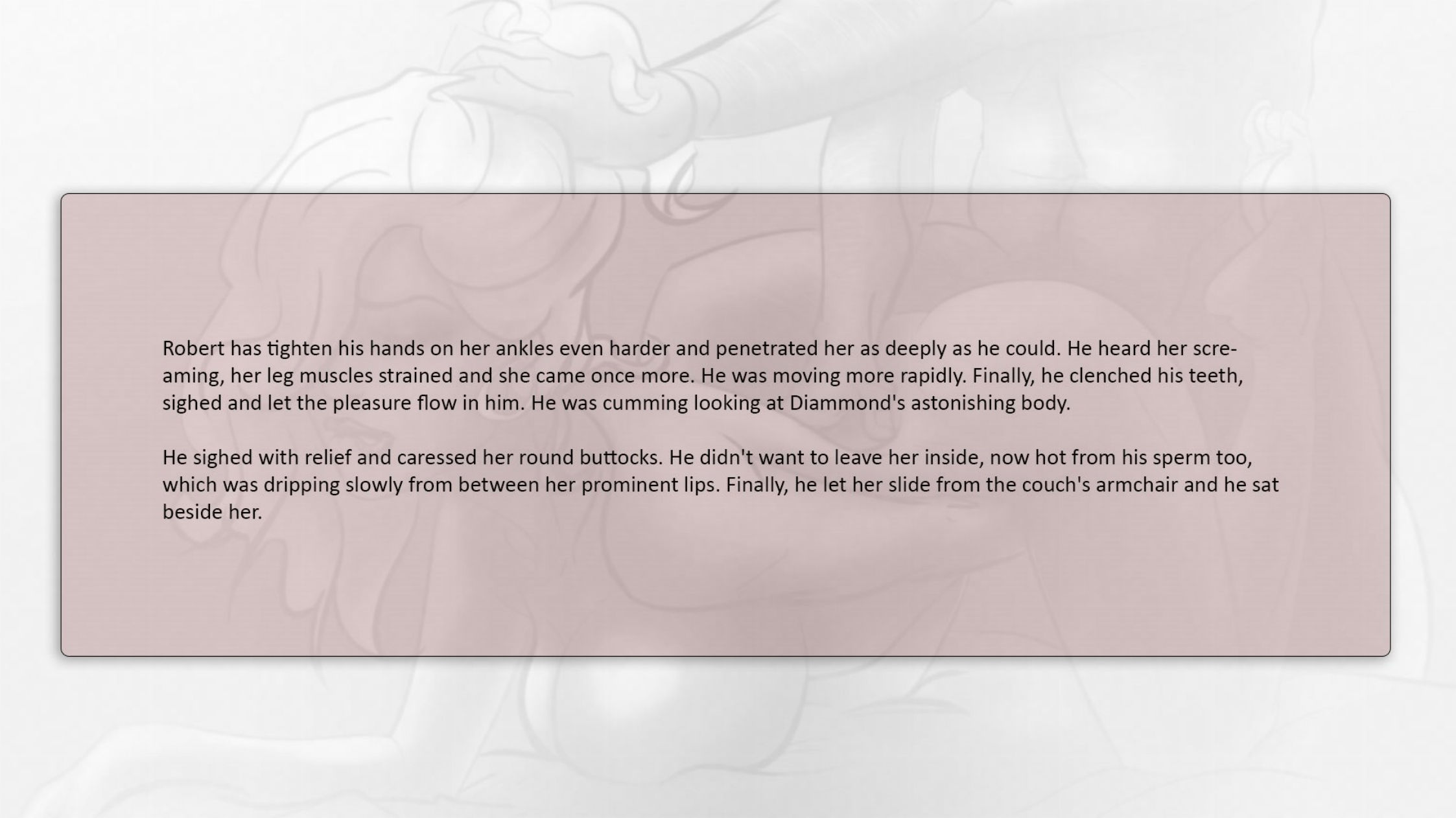


"I'm horny again," she moaned.

In response, he moved away from her, threw her on the couch, her breasts and buttocks waved. He turned her backwards and for some time he admired the roundness of her butt, the edges of her breasts, on which she leaned on, as well as tiny waist, even more underlining her lush shapes. That's how the perfect woman looks like, he thought. He grabbed her ankles and dragged her even closer to him, he's caught the sight of her modified pussy.

He couldn't stand it any longer, so he thrust into her, plunging between those modified lips. He felt his testicles bouncing on the clit. Her buttocks waved with his every thrust, the sweat was dripping off her skin. The girl twisted and screamed, piercing her long nails into the couch.





Robert has tighten his hands on her ankles even harder and penetrated her as deeply as he could. He heard her screaming, her leg muscles strained and she came once more. He was moving more rapidly. Finally, he clenched his teeth, sighed and let the pleasure flow in him. He was cumming looking at Diammond's astonishing body.

He sighed with relief and caressed her round buttocks. He didn't want to leave her inside, now hot from his sperm too, which was dripping slowly from between her prominent lips. Finally, he let her slide from the couch's armchair and he sat beside her.

Diamond looked at him, her vision was blurred.

“You know, I think they keep on growing,” she said, touching her big breasts.

“You think so?”

“I don't know how it's even possible...”

“You look so attractive,” Robert interrupted her. “You have no idea how much you turn me on.”

“But...”

“Every man dreams of girl such as yourself. You can have anybody.”

Diamond smiled, but one second later she frowned.

“Yeah, but what about my breasts?”

“They are so sexy,” said Robert and touched her pink nipple.

“The are growing! Can't you see that?”

The man still tried to draw her attention elsewhere, what was always working, until now. That day though, Diamond insisted on dwelling on the subject. Ultimately, he had no choice but to tell her the truth.

“Don't be angry,” he whispered and caressed her thigh. “Your implants will never stop growing, they will never stop expanding.”

“What?!” Diammond quickly stood up from the couch what caused her curves to jiggle. She covered her breasts, her face was filled with anger.

“There is nothing you can do. Your breasts will grow bigger and bigger, until they reach monstrous size,” Robert's voice was calm and dry.

“No way!” the girl screamed. “I won't allow it! They already are monstrous! They can't...they just can't grow like that.” She sniffled, her eyes glittered with tears. “How could you do this to me?”

“The sooner you accept this new circumstances, the better. I know this must be shocking, but believe me – in the end you'll be satisfied, proud even. In a few months or years time you'll thank me for this decision.”

Diammond was walking around the room, screaming incoherently and gesticulating. Robert was observing her breast, bouncing with every step, her buttocks, going up and down.

“Face the truth,” he said. “You are made to fuck. This is the only thing that you can do, you love it. Those implants will help you out. Everybody will know who you are and how to treat you. I don't get it why you just can't accept that. You have always been financially dependant on men and everything was fine. Now you'll be dependant physically as well.”

The girl frowned.

“How's that?”

“When your breasts will grow enormously, you'll need someone to help you...getting up, dressing up and so on...”

Those words made Diammond panic even more, she started begging him to remove the implants.

“That's not possible,” explained Robert. “I talked with a doctor about this. Don't pretend to be someone more, than a girl for easy sex. Why bother denying it? Always horny, caring only about her looks and constantly unsatisfied pussy. Now, come here, I want to fuck you again. That will cheer you up.”

“How can you treat me like that?!” Diammond outraged. “How can you?!”

“Now, now. Calm down,” Robert soothed her. He hugged her and held her up when she tried to break free. He felt her large breasts flattening against his chest, her nipples irritating his skin. “Stick out your ass and let me use it.”

“Leave me alone, I don't want to,” she hissed.

Robert grabbed her sticking out buttocks and squeezed it hard. He twisted her arm and forced her to turn back and lean down, then he spread her cheeks to get to the wet pussy.

The girl resisted, outraged by his brutality, but it was difficult to be agile due to her large ass and breasts. She felt Robert's boner on her pussy's lips, she tried hard not to let him go deeper.

“Now you fight back?” he laughed. “Don't pretend to be someone, you are not, Diammond. I know you love it when I fuck you.”

Indeed, the words of protest turned into moans of joy. The penis moving inside her was giving her so much pleasure, that she had completely forgotten about the growing implants. She stopped worrying about anything.

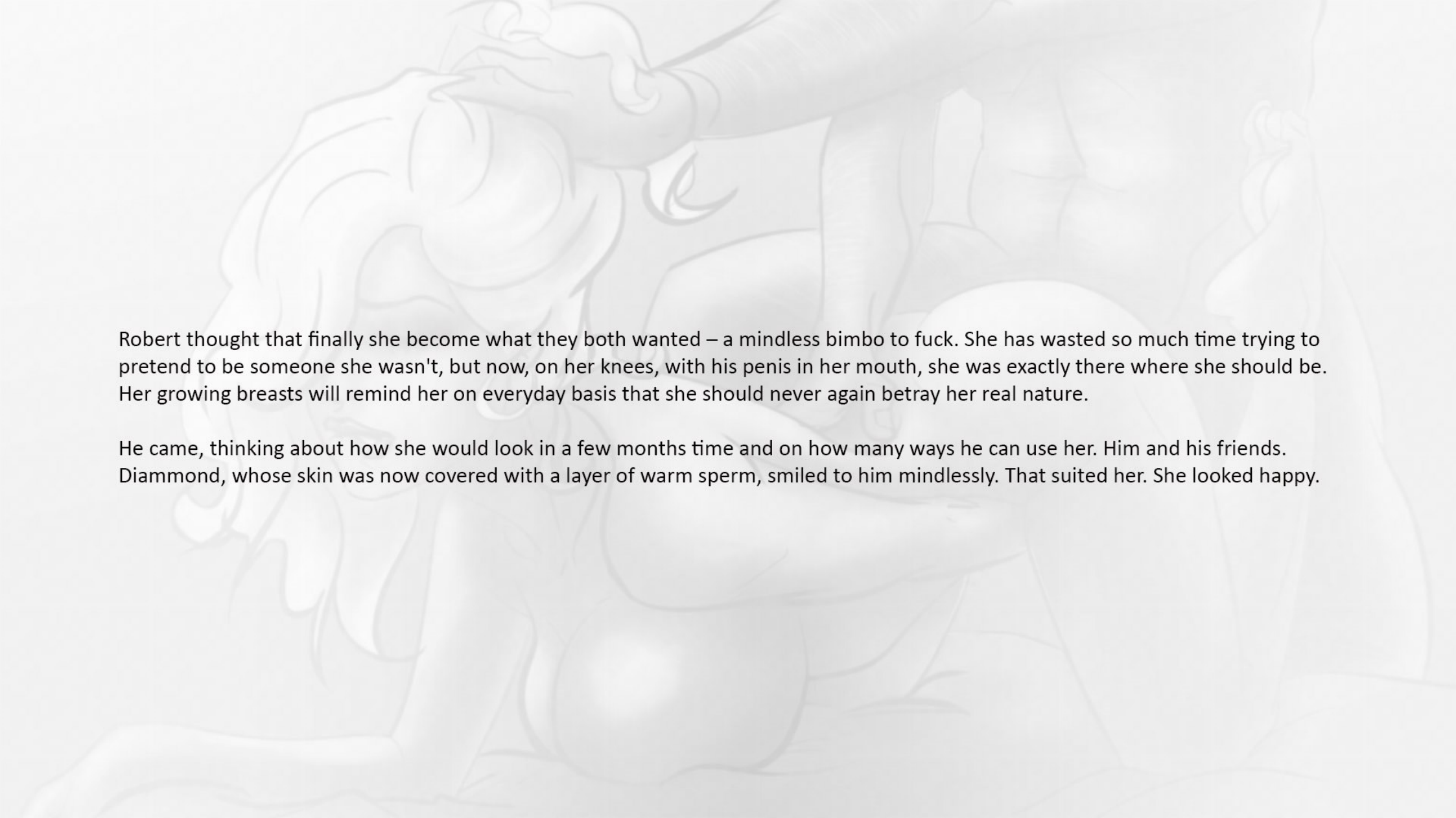
“Yeah...yeah...” she moaned, without a clue why she was so angry with him few minutes ago.

“That's what you're made to do,” whispered Robert. “Only this.”

He slid his fingers between her cheeks and pushed them inside, Diamond was begging for more.

“You see,” he said. “I told you I'd fuck you and that you'll like it. Sometimes you think too much. That doesn't suit you. Now give me a blow job.”

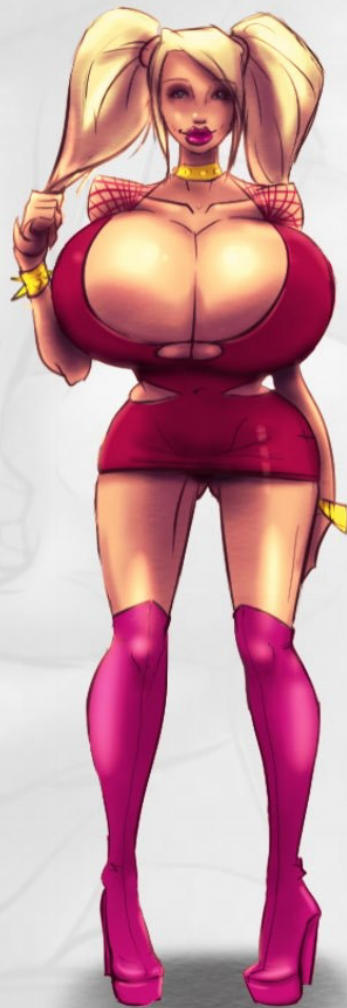
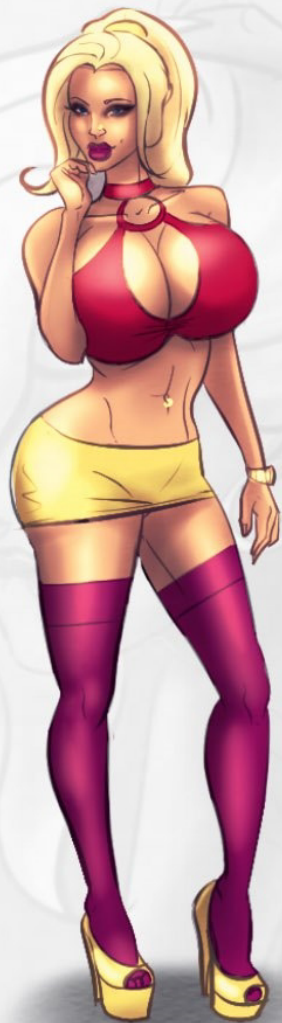
Diamond obediently lay down on the floor and, with joy, she started caressing his manhood, which still smelled of her own pleasure. She moaned with satisfaction, her hand wandered between her legs and found the ring-pierced pussy.



Robert thought that finally she become what they both wanted – a mindless bimbo to fuck. She has wasted so much time trying to pretend to be someone she wasn't, but now, on her knees, with his penis in her mouth, she was exactly there where she should be. Her growing breasts will remind her on everyday basis that she should never again betray her real nature.

He came, thinking about how she would look in a few months time and on how many ways he can use her. Him and his friends. Diammond, whose skin was now covered with a layer of warm sperm, smiled to him mindlessly. That suited her. She looked happy.

Before & After



THE END

Thank you for reading!

