


Expansion Addict



Extreme Breast Expansion
Breast Expansion Drugs
Total Loss of Control
Sex Drugs
Lips Expansion
Enhanced Libido
Bimbofication
Orgasm Addiction



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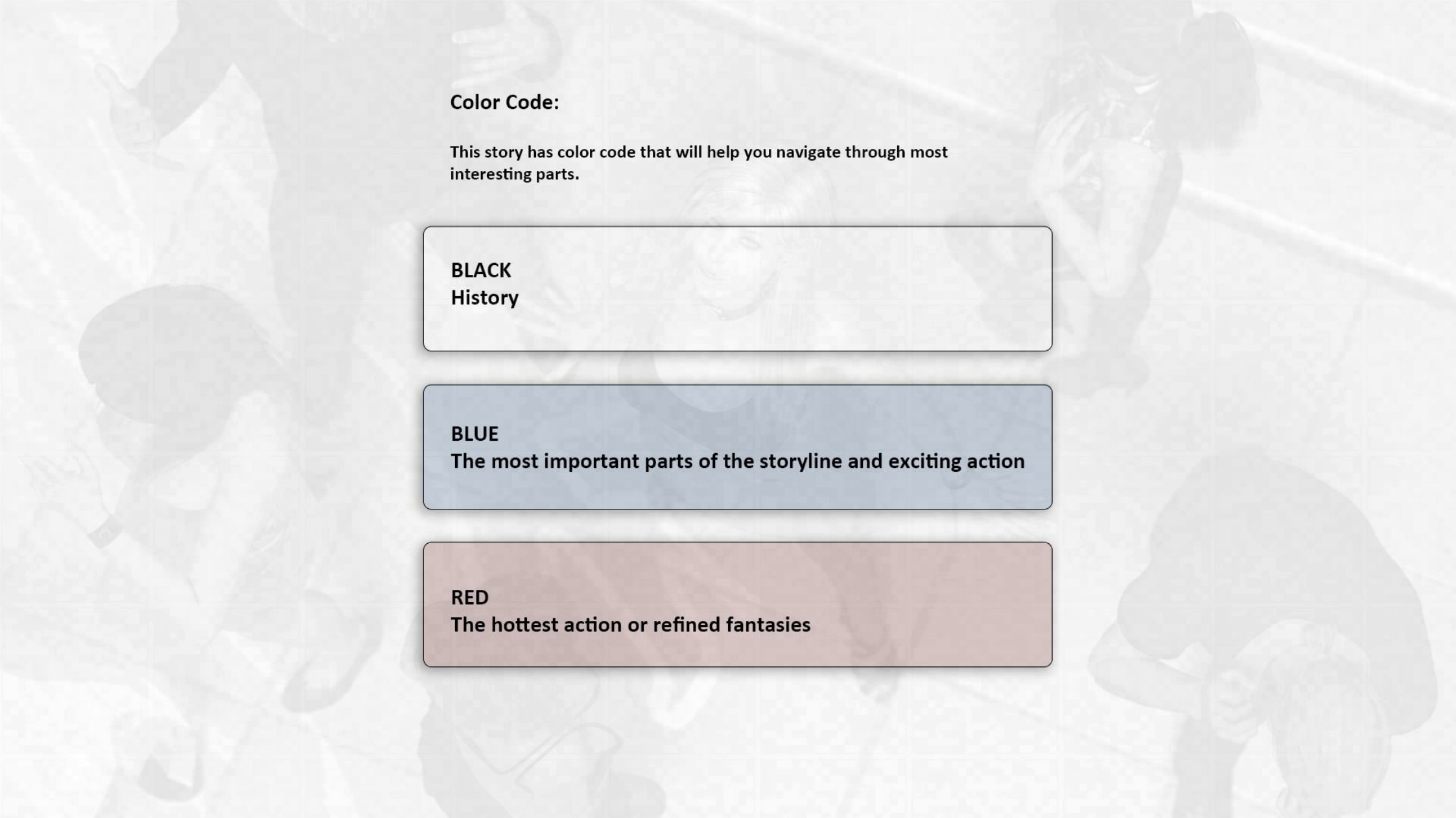
Orgasm Addiction

Writer: Szyla

Illustrator: Zych

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A background collage of various people in a gymnasium setting, including a person in a black leotard, a person in a white shirt and tie, a person in a blue shirt, and a person in a black shirt. The images are faded and overlaid on a grid pattern.

Color Code:

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

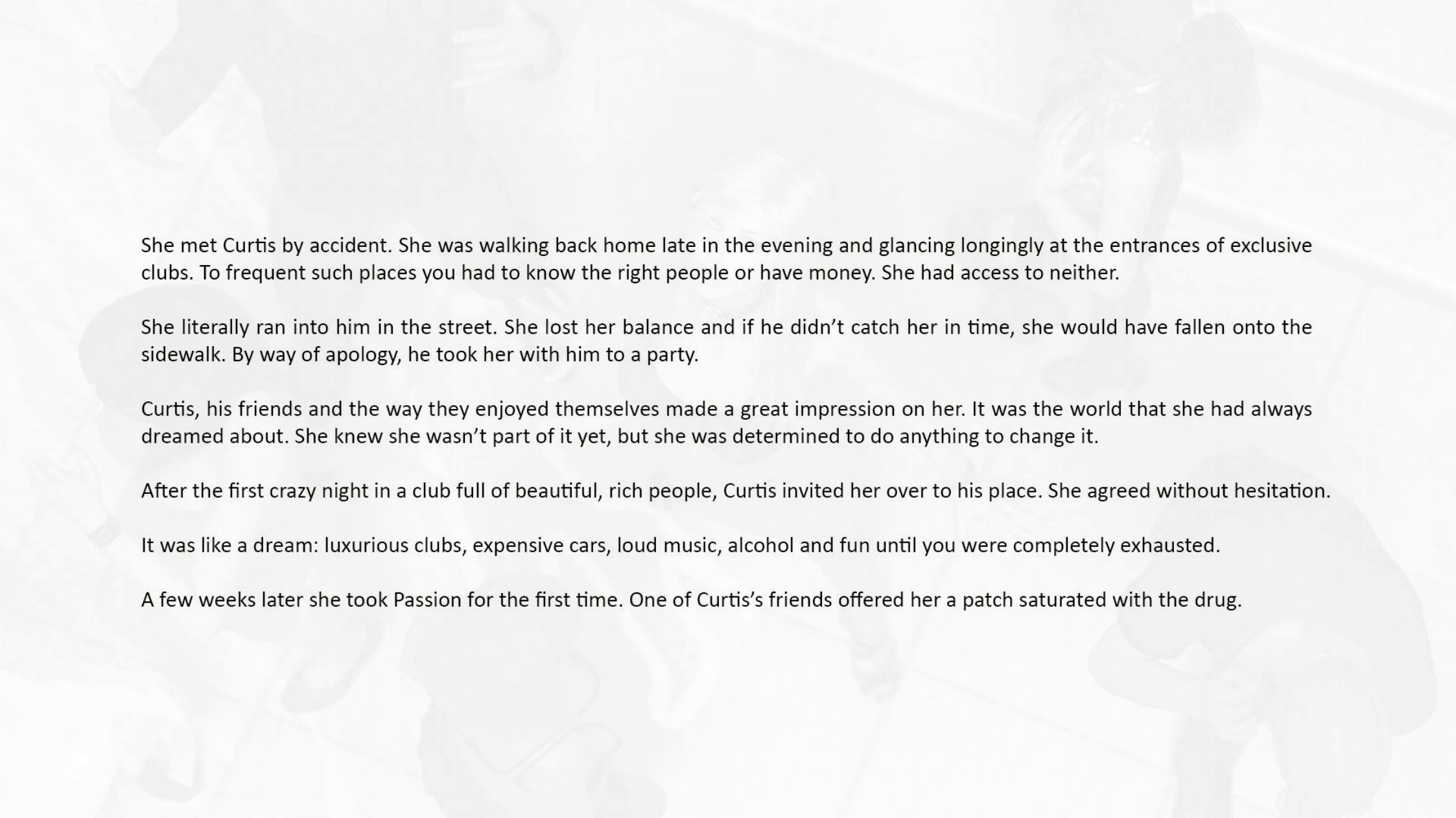
BLACK
History

BLUE
The most important parts of the storyline and exciting action

RED
The hottest action or refined fantasies

Lori loved being the center of attention. She felt best when she was at a party – dressed in a short, sexy dress, she would dance on the dance floor, attracting men's lusty looks.





She met Curtis by accident. She was walking back home late in the evening and glancing longingly at the entrances of exclusive clubs. To frequent such places you had to know the right people or have money. She had access to neither.

She literally ran into him in the street. She lost her balance and if he didn't catch her in time, she would have fallen onto the sidewalk. By way of apology, he took her with him to a party.

Curtis, his friends and the way they enjoyed themselves made a great impression on her. It was the world that she had always dreamed about. She knew she wasn't part of it yet, but she was determined to do anything to change it.

After the first crazy night in a club full of beautiful, rich people, Curtis invited her over to his place. She agreed without hesitation.


It was like a dream: luxurious clubs, expensive cars, loud music, alcohol and fun until you were completely exhausted.

A few weeks later she took Passion for the first time. One of Curtis's friends offered her a patch saturated with the drug.



“It’ll make you really enjoy yourself,” the girl assured her. “Your deepest erotic desires will become much stronger. You have no idea how nice it is to have sex on Passion... Just be careful not to take it too often! I’ve seen girls get addicted to it... They only think about sex, they wander around clubs and they screw with whomever they come across. They can’t control themselves.”

Lori hesitated, but only for a second. She wanted to prove that she also knew how to have fun, just like Curtis’s friends. She couldn’t come out to be boring.



The patch touched her skin and after a while she felt the substance begin to work. The club spun in front of her eyes. She smiled blissfully and parted her lips. She felt her last inhibitions disappear. She had the right to realize her deepest desires, right now...



She drew her girl who gave her Passion towards her and kissed her on the lips. She knew everyone was looking at them. Later she licked her lip, climbed up onto the bar and shouted:

“Who wants to see my tits?!”

A round of enthusiastic shouts and applause answered her.

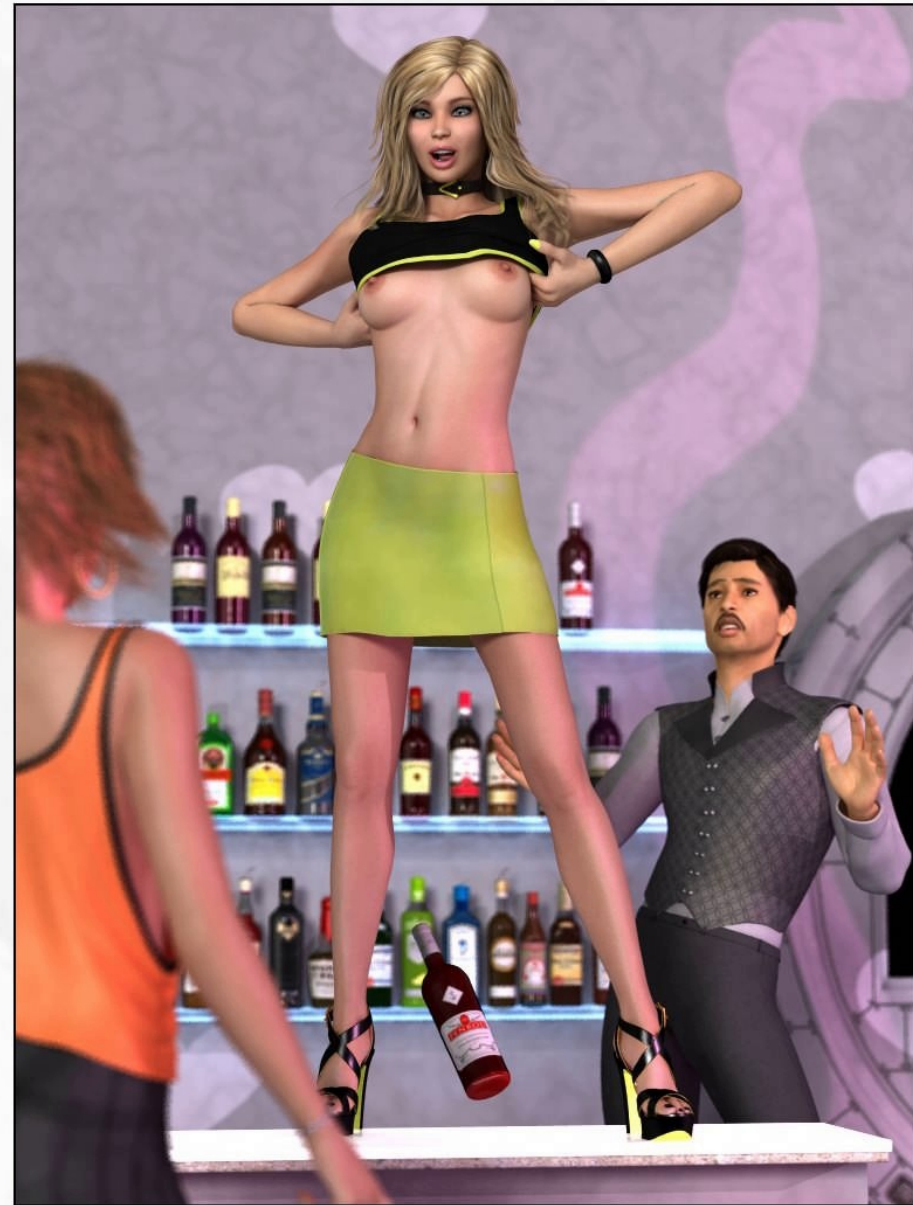
She raised her blouse and then danced, staggering in her high heels. She felt hungry, lustful stares on her skin.

Soon after, she got so excited that she begged Curtis to fuck her.

“My pussy is already so wet,” she moaned and slipped his hand under her skirt. “Can you feel?”

It was the best sex of her life. Every move Curtis made gave her so much pleasure that she screamed out loud in ecstasy.

When she finally fell onto the mattress, completely spent, she dreamed about taking Passion again.



“Do you know what’s be really crazy?” Curtis asked.

They were in the club again, and Lori hardly heard what he was saying because of the loudly thumping music. They both took Passion, their bodies were warmed up, their eyes shone with lust, and their thoughts circulated around sex.

“If you had your breasts enlarged,” Curtis went on. “It would be so sexy!”

“Would you really like it?” Lori asked.

“Of course! And everyone around you would pay even more attention to you.”

“You wouldn’t be jealous?” Lori asked.

She put her hand on his thigh and moved it higher, centimeter by centimeter, in the direction of his crotch.

“It excites me that everyone wants to fuck my girlfriend,” Curtis said. “Whenever I imagine how attractive you’d look, I feel like going back home and fucking you hard.”

Lori giggled, delighted with his desire.

“Do you want them to be very big?” she asked.

She could see that Curtis' body was as if electrified and tense with excitement, and she loved it.

"Yeah," he replied. "You are so pretty, and if you decided to enlarge your breasts a couple of sizes, I wouldn't be able to resist you. And you know what? I know a doctor who uses implants that would grow over time if you just stimulated them with a special substance."

"Seriously?"

Lori felt her pussy squeeze with excitement.

"Oh, yes. They would grow in front of your eyes! I'll call him right away and make an appointment," Curtis said.

"Now?" Lori was surprised.

But Curtis didn't hear her – he left her alone at the bar and went to look for a quieter place to make a phone call.

Curtis arranged the appointment for the next day.

Lori, still stunned by the rapid development of events, tired after the party and passionate sex, couldn't concentrate on the doctor's words.

"You should be reasonable, it's very important," said the doctor. "After the first treatment, your breasts will become very large and you will feel completely differently inside your own body. Many patients also mention how the reactions of people around you change. It can be a shocking experience and you will need time to get used to it."

Lori nodded, trying to understand everything. She wasn't sure if she really wanted to do it. The whole situation seemed unreal.

"These implants are designed to increase in volume when you attach to them a patch with a special substance called Expander. How big they will become depends solely on you. They might reach a really gigantic size in a short time, so you have to promise me that you will control their growth responsibly."

"Of course," Lori said without thinking.




“After the volume is increased, you will gradually absorb water from the body and replenish the mass of the implants, so each time you decide to use these patches you should drink plenty of water and rest.”

The doctor took out two patches from a drawer and showed them to Lori.

“They look just like Passion,” the girl blurted out.

“You should not mix these two substances,” the doctor warned her. “Passion disturbs the perception of reality and under its influence you could make a hasty decision to enlarge your breasts. You don’t want to end up with breasts that will be disproportionately big and heavy, right?”

“I’ll be careful, I promise.”



A few days later Lori was still in shock. She couldn't believe she really did it. Her bust now became gigantic and tense. She looked into the mirror for hours, overcome by conflicting emotions. It was difficult for her to get used to her new look, because she was so different from the girl she had been just a week earlier.

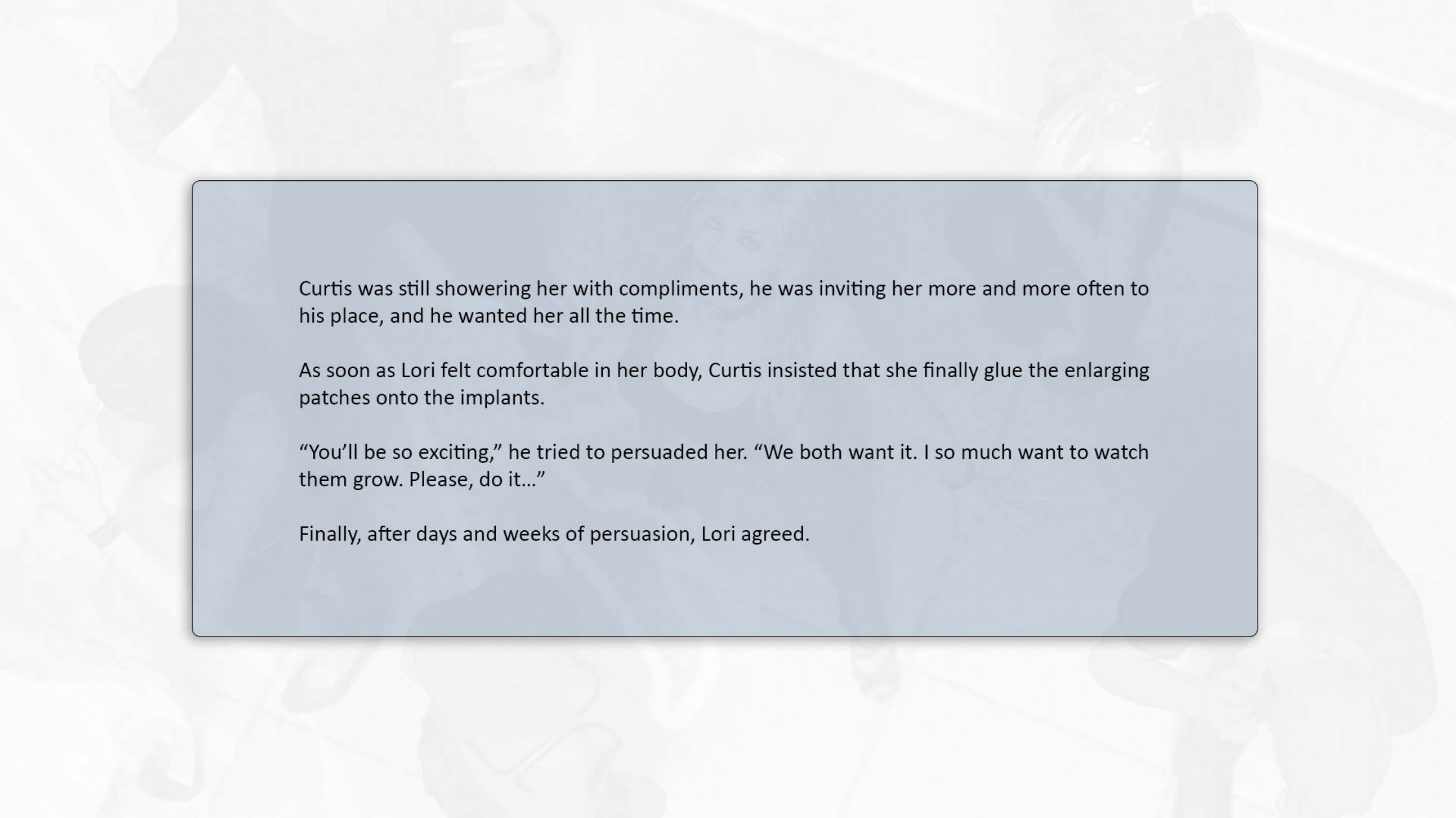
With time, she began to appreciate her appearance more and more. She liked the impression she made on men. Many literally couldn't take their eyes off her. When she put on low-cut tops, her sexy cleavage made them unable to keep eye contact with her.

Curtis also persuaded her to fill her lips, and now they were fuller and much sexier. Lori changed her hair color and started using even more make-up. She had never felt as attractive as she did now.



Before & After





Curtis was still showering her with compliments, he was inviting her more and more often to his place, and he wanted her all the time.

As soon as Lori felt comfortable in her body, Curtis insisted that she finally glue the enlarging patches onto the implants.

“You’ll be so exciting,” he tried to persuade her. “We both want it. I so much want to watch them grow. Please, do it...”

Finally, after days and weeks of persuasion, Lori agreed.



Dazed, she watched her breasts grow in front of her eyes. She was breathing hard and got dizzy, while her bust was growing bigger and bigger.

Curtis stroked it with trembling fingers and kept repeating how attractive she was.

It was not until a few hours later that Lori felt her weight increase, too. She was really thirsty. She lay on the couch with a bottle of mineral water and waited helplessly for her breasts to become even heavier.

She applied Expander several times more. During the next appointment, the doctor warned her again not to abuse the substance, and Lori promised to be sensible.

However, she often succumbed to Curtis, who persuaded her to use the patches. Later, he looked at her with fascination and admiration which compensated all the inconvenience and overcame her resistance. She had never felt as sexy and tempting as when her bust was growing and Curtis showered her with compliments all the time.

She also loved the shocked looks of her friends who noticed how much she had changed. They suddenly started seeing her in a completely different light. She didn't even have to try to be in the very center of attention.

Passion became a part of every event. She also took it more often at home with Curtis. Thanks to the drug everything became much more exciting and enjoyable. Lori knew that if she applied the patches too often, she might become addicted. She remembered stories about girls whose libido had grown permanently from the continuous use of the drug. She promised herself that she wouldn't do it to herself, but every time Curtis offered her Passion, she couldn't resist.



As usual on a Saturday night, Lori and Curtis and his friends were clubbing.

“I need Passion,” she whispered this confession into his ear and stroked his chest.

When she approached him, her bust brushed against his arm.

“Can’t you party without it?” Curtis teased her.

“This is not the point... I just want to turn up the atmosphere a bit.”

“I have something better than Passion,” he replied. “What, you don’t believe? I called it Bimbo Leaf,” he added, showing her a patch.

“Bimbo Leaf?”

“A combination of Passion and Expander,” he explained.

Lori looked at him in disbelief.

“I’d rather just take Passion.”

“Oh, don’t be so uptight,” Curtis said, rolling his eyes. “Imagine the impression you could make on everyone around you... They’ve never seen anything like this before, you’ll become a real star!”

“But I don’t want them to grow anymore...”

Curtis shrugged his shoulders and didn’t insist.

Lori tried to have fun, but she kept thinking about Passion.



Before & After





At some point, Curtis began to stroke her back. She felt his hand sliding down lower and lower, wandering under her skirt and pulling her panties aside.

“What are you doing?” she giggled.

“Don’t be afraid, in this confusion no one will see what we’re doing.”

After a few minutes, Lori was so excited that dampness started running down her thighs.

“Give me a patch,” she whispered.

“Are you sure?”

She snatched Bimbo Leaf from his palm and stuck it on. She breathed a sigh of relief and closed her eyes. That was what she needed!

Curtis's hand slid into her wet pussy, the drug flowed through her veins, and there was crazy fun around. Lori was delighted.

"Look at your breasts," Curtis sighed.

Her bust began to grow. With every second he was stretching her top more and more. The hardened nipples stuck forward, and the skin was firming up.

"It's so exciting," Curtis groaned.

He was rubbing her swollen clitoris more intensively now. He stared at her growing breasts and said how attractive and appealing she was.



At that moment, one of the passing women noticed Lori's growing breasts. Shocked, she covered her mouth with her hand. After a while, Lori was surrounded by people staring at her. Curtis didn't stop to caress her. The drug made everything much more intense and more exciting.

Lori tightened her fingers on Curtis's arm and twisted her face in a grimace of pleasure. Her whole body tensed when an orgasm took possession of it. Loud music drowned her scream. The whole club whirled around her and she felt as if she couldn't get enough air. A drop of sweat ran down her spine.

When she relaxed, people began to whistle and clap. Lori smiled shyly.

It took her a moment to realize that her breasts were still growing. Her top became far too tight and started cutting into the skin so hard that it made it difficult for her to breathe.

"They no longer fit into her clothes!" someone commented.



At that moment, the zipper went undone and her breasts, finally released from the material pressing against them, jumped out. Lori tried to cover them, but the top was far too small for that.

“Still growing!” someone shouted from the crowd.

“More, more!” a second voice answered the first.

Her breasts were definitely becoming too big. Lori pressed her hands to them to stop their growth, but that didn’t help.

“They will be so huge,” said Curtis.

“Oh, let this be over,” Lori moaned.

However, her breasts didn’t stop growing.

When the next day Lori rested after the party, drinking huge amounts of water and helplessly watching her breasts increase in mass, she promised herself that she would never use that substance enlarging her implants.

Her breasts were definitely too big. What happened was exactly what the doctor had warned her against – she lost self-control.



Curtis asked Lori to move in with him. The bedroom he had prepared for her resembled a room for perverse sex – it was full of erotic gadgets and toys. Lori found it very exciting.

Curtis still insisted for her to take Bimbo Leaf again and again. He left it in the drawer of her room so that she could always reach for a patch and Lori often felt tempted to take it.

Frequent use of Passion affected her body. She felt like sex all the time, and she would masturbate several times a day. Even during everyday activities, erotic fantasies still appeared in her head, and as she walked down the street, she looked around for handsome men and imagined how wonderful it would be to have sex with them.

To please Curtis, she decided to enlarge her lips even more. They have become really prominent and full. All the time she looked as if she was slightly pouting.

She also decided to change her hairdo and makeup. She wore contact lenses that changed the color of her eyes. She barely recognized herself in the mirror.

Despite her efforts, Curtis kept talking about Bimbo Leaf.

“Do you really want me to be even bigger?!” she was irritated when he tried to persuade her to stick the patches again.

“Oh yes, very much,” he replied in the voice that was hoarse with excitement. “I want you to grow bigger and bigger so that you become the sexiest of all women...”

“I can’t change my body that much!”

“You can... Don’t be afraid, follow your desires,” he argued. “I love to see how your breasts grow, there is nothing more exciting than that.”

Lori snorted and shook her head.

“Don’t be so tense,” said Curtis. “I know you can have fun. You’re not a good girl, Lori.”

“That’s not the point! If they grow even more, I won’t be able to do anything! In the end, I won’t even get through the door!”

Curtis’s eyes flashed with lust.

“That’d be so sexy,” he whispered.

“Oh, seriously!” Lori shouted.

Angry, she ran out of the apartment.

After that quarrel, Curtis and Lori didn't get on as well as before. When a few weeks later they went to a party, the girl decided to fix the situation somehow. She put on her sexiest clothes and spent a lot of time arranging her hair and doing make-up.

As they sat at the bar, Curtis offered her a Passion patch. At the sight of the drug, Lori's heart started beating faster and she held her breath for a few seconds. She had so much pleasure after taking it... She remembered some of the most exciting scenes, and her nipples instantly hardened and stiffened, stretching the fabric of her top. She felt a pleasant tickling and warmth between her legs.



Before & After





“This is not Bimbo Leaf, right?” she asked.

“Of course not! I wouldn’t cheat you this way!” Curtis scoffed.

Lori hesitated before putting the patch against her skin.

“Are you absolutely sure?”

She thought of all the moments when Curtis had persuaded her to make her breasts even bigger.

“I don’t want my implants to grow more,” she said, studying him closely.

“It’s Passion,” Curtis assured her. “I want us to have fun today.”

Lori put the drug on her skin and felt it working after a few seconds. The atmosphere of the club seemed saturated with erotic tension now. She straightened her back and adjusted her cleavage to make her round breasts more visible. She relished the hungry looks of the men who were excited by her appearance. No other woman in the club was as unique as herself.

She moved closer to Curtis and kissed him passionately on the lips. She imagined giving him a blow job with her full lips. Here, in a room full of shocked strangers. A delightful impulse ran down along her spine and spilled between her thighs. She was getting more and more moist and horny.

“I’d like you to fuck me,” she moaned. “In front of everyone, preferably... I want everyone to be jealous that you can fuck me.”

Curtis exhaled loudly. He gently stroked her huge breasts and teased her nipples. He placed the Passion patch on his skin, too.

He took her hand and led her to the VIP room. Lori immediately reached for his zipper. Through the fabric of his pants she felt that his member was already hard.

“Not so fast,” he said, pushing her hands away.

“I can’t wait any longer,” Lori moaned.

Her whole body was burning with desire. She hadn’t taken Passion for a long time and it hit her with double strength. The sense of emptiness in her moist, hot pussy was unbearable.

Curtis stared at the huge, rounded bust of the girl for a few seconds, then put his hands on it and began to knead it. Her breasts, despite their size, were so firm that they didn't require a bra. They ideally pushed up and out against the blouse she wore.

"Fuck me now, please," Lori whispered.

Curtis took the sides of her breasts and squeezed them together until the fabric of her top dangerously threatened to snap.



“They’re so exciting,” said the man, admiring her breasts. “So huge... I’d like to see them growing bigger and bigger...”

“We’ve already talked about it,” Lori replied.

Curtis gently squeezed the nipples protruding under her blouse until the girl sighed with pleasure. She began to move her hips involuntarily, imagining that her pussy was being filled with a hard penis.

The man began to undress, and at the sight of his swollen member Lori she moaned in delight. Hurriedly she threw off her short skirt and the moist thong.

“Faster,” she asked, spreading her legs apart.

When Curtis entered her, she froze for a moment, struck with pleasure. She screamed and dug her nails into his back. She wrapped her slim legs around him and adjusted to his rhythm. She extended her hips as far as possible to feel him even deeper. She was so excited that only a few strong thrusts separated her from an orgasm.

“More, I’ll come in a second...” she moaned.

But then Curtis stopped moving.

“What’s happening?” she asked.

“I want so much to watch your tits grow,” he whispered in a changed voice. “I imagine how they stretch your skin, how they increase... I can’t stop thinking about it! I want them to be gigantic!”

“What are you talking about?”

Lori's body demanded fulfillment. She tried to move her hips, but Curtis kept her still.

"I have Bimbo Leaf with me," he said. "You can use it now. There is nothing more exciting than looking at how you get bigger and bigger..."

Lori was only able to focus on her insatiable body. Passion didn't allow her to think.

"I want you to become huge," Curtis said. "Everyone will desire you."

He moved away from her, and Lori looked disappointed.

"Let me come," she moaned. "It's unbearable!"

She was hot and sweaty. She was trembling as if in a fever, and moisture trickled down her thighs.

She stuck her buttocks towards to Curtis.

"More," she asked.

The tip of his penis pressed against her labia and Lori smiled blissfully.

"That's right," she moaned.

She tried to push her buttocks backwards to feel him deeper, but Curtis didn't let her it – he held her tight against her hips.

"Why are you doing this?" she was panting.



He entered her slowly, not letting her achieve satisfaction. Every move he made was delightful and at the same time extremely frustrating.

“Take Bimbo Leaf,” he whispered in her ear. “Please, do it for me.”

He pushed into her and froze.

Lori was on the verge of orgasm. She rolled her eyes and sighed.

“All right,” she said finally.

“You will grow to an incredible size. Your tits will be so huge that you won’t be able even to hug them...”

Lori felt the penis inside her get warmer and harder. She didn’t remember ever being so stiff.

She needed fulfillment. She had never felt so frustrated before. She was dizzy, sweat was running down her skin, and her entire body was trembling.

She reached for Bimbo Leaf and patched it to her breast. She did it mechanically, thinking only about the fact that thanks to this Curtis would finally let her come.

She froze in anticipation of pleasure. Even more Passion now circled in her veins.

“I can’t stand it,” she moaned. “Please...”

She clenched her hands into fists and held her breath. Her plump lower lip began to tremble, and tears flowed from her eyes.

“Finally,” Curtis sighed. “Look, they’re getting bigger and bigger...”

Lori was so focused on her desire that she didn't notice how her breasts began to grow.

"Oh, no..." she whispered.

Her gigantic breasts became even fuller with each second. The rounded curves of her breasts were reaching farther and farther, stretching the fabric of her top so much that it creaked at the seams.

She reached over to the patch stuck to the skin, but at that moment Curtis began to move inside her. An overwhelming, wonderful delight pierced her. She screamed and began to move her hips frantically, and then her gigantic breasts slid out from under the blouse and began to rhythmically collide with each other.





“Don’t stop! Just like that!” she cried out.

Later, her words turned into an animal-like groan of pleasure, because she was overcome with the longed-for orgasm. The spasms of pleasure were so strong that she could hardly bear them.

“You will grow bigger and bigger...” Curtis said, clenching his hands tightly on her hips and pushing violently into her. “It’ll never end...”

Lori gasped for breath. She looked down and her eyes widened in terror. Her bust grew at a staggering pace.

"I'm too big!" she moaned.

Curtis put his hands on her breasts and stroked their sides. His hard member didn't stop moving inside her, stretching her wet pussy and teasing the labia. His testicles rhythmically brushed against her swollen clit.

"You've no idea how huge you can become yet," Curtis said. "You won't be able to stop."

Despite the horror and resistance that she felt faced with further growth of her bust, Lori was going to come again. Passion made sex so pleasant... Every move Curtis felt with a multiplied force. She couldn't think, she was simply happy.

After a while, she screamed ecstatically once more and writhed, shaken by a wonderful orgasm.

Curtis tightened his hands on her waist, paused for a second, and came inside her.

Lori no longer had the strength to stay on her feet. Stunned by her orgasm, Passion and the view of her huge growing bust, she dropped onto the floor.

"They are too big," she said, embracing her breasts.

"It's so exciting," Curtis said. "You're amazing..."

His cheeks were flushed, his eyes shining with lust. He put his lips against her swollen nipples and licked them.

Lori closed her eyes and tilted her head back. Impulses of pleasure pierced her breasts and flowed all the way down to her pussy. Involuntarily, she reached between her thighs and slipped her fingers inside.

After a short while, she was masturbating furiously, staring at her growing bust.

Curtis didn't stop caressing her breasts.



Lori and Curtis left the VIP room only in the morning.

The girl was so tired that she rested heavily against Curtis' arm. She was thirsty all the time, because now her breasts began to increase their weight.

As she walked, people around her couldn't take their eyes off her. She had to borrow a baggy T-shirt from her friend, because her top couldn't cover the giant breasts.

Lori smelled of sex, moisture trickled down her legs, her make-up was smudged, and wet strands of hair stuck to her skin. All the muscles in her body trembled with fatigue.

She felt how heavy her breasts were and knew that in the next few hours their weight would increase. It frightened her, but she could not help it anymore. Her bust was so big that every time she looked down at it, a long moan escaped her lips.



At the same time, she didn't stop thinking about that wonderful orgasms she experienced under the double dose of Passion.

"You're so sexy now," Curtis repeated.

Lori smiled against her will. She liked the fact that she made such a huge impression on people in the whole club.

"You must regain your strength quickly, because I'm going to fuck you all the time now," he whispered. "No one has ever excited me as much as you. And when you start growing again... It'll be wonderful! You will see, you'll experience a delight you have never dreamed of!"

At the mention of even larger breasts, Lori's knees buckled under her and she leaned back against Curtis with all her weight. She was so exhausted that she didn't even have the strength to argue with him.

Before & After



Over the next few days Lori was able to think only about how much her breasts grew. She was constantly looking into the mirror, shocked by her reflection. She was shaky and depressed, because she promised herself that she wouldn't take Expander anymore, but under the influence of Passion she had completely lost her common sense.



Lori dropped onto a chair in the waiting room and wiped the sweat off her forehead. She was breathless, although her walk wasn't too long. Nowadays, the weight of her bust made her tired much faster than before.

She looked around – a few other women were waiting for their appointments, watching her with eyes widened with astonishment. They were all focused on improving their beauty, but none of them went as far as Lori. In comparison with her giant breasts, their saline filled tits looked tiny.

When Lori entered the office, the doctor let out a long sigh. She froze for a few seconds, assessing the size of her patient's breasts, and then asked her to sit down.

"How did this happen?" she asked.

Lori nervously twitched in her chair and shrugged.

"I've never seen implants grow so fast!" said the doctor.

"I don't know how it came to this," Lori groaned. "I took Passion a few times and got talked into this. If only I could turn back time... And now my implants have grown far too big!"

"You promised me that you'd be reasonable," the doctor said sternly. "I warned you that implants can grow too fast!"

Lori sniffed and clenched her hands into fists.

"They're so heavy now..." she complained. "I can't believe that they weigh so much! And they keep getting in the way! I can't sleep on my stomach anymore, nothing fits me..."

The doctor sighed and shook her head.

“Listen to me very carefully now,” she began. “I understand that you are shocked at how much your body has changed. You’ve lost control over yourself. But I must warn you that the implants you wear can grow to a much larger size yet. I want to make you aware that if you don’t stop using Expander, they will become so huge that you won’t be able to even lift them! Don’t forget about it.”

Lori felt her body stiffen. Suddenly she felt very cold. She trembled.

“Can they really get so huge?” she asked.

“Oh, yes,” said the doctor. “So I’m warning you again: if you don’t want them to grow, just don’t take Expander. And if you decide to do it...”

“No!” Lori interrupted her. “I’ll never do it again! I’m too big now! I can’t imagine ever having a to stick on a patch again!”

“...if you decide to do it, the effects might be dramatic,” finished the doctor.

Leaving the office, Lori was shaking with emotion. She was convinced that she would never reach for drug patches again, whatever may be.

Lori slowly got used to the new size of her breasts. She learned to function with those huge globes, and her own reflection in the mirror no longer caused her any surprise.

Strangers still pointed at her with their fingers and stared at her in the street, but over time her friends became used to her amazing appearance. Her men friends were still lustily peeping into her cleavage and using every opportunity to flirt with her, but they weren't as shocked as when her breasts were still growing.

She decided that she wouldn't take Passion, because she didn't want to lose control again. She clung to her resolve with great difficulty. She dreamed of the wonderful ecstasy that the drug used to give her. She fantasized about sex all the time, but these ordinary orgasms no longer satisfied her appetite, because her body required much stronger sensations.

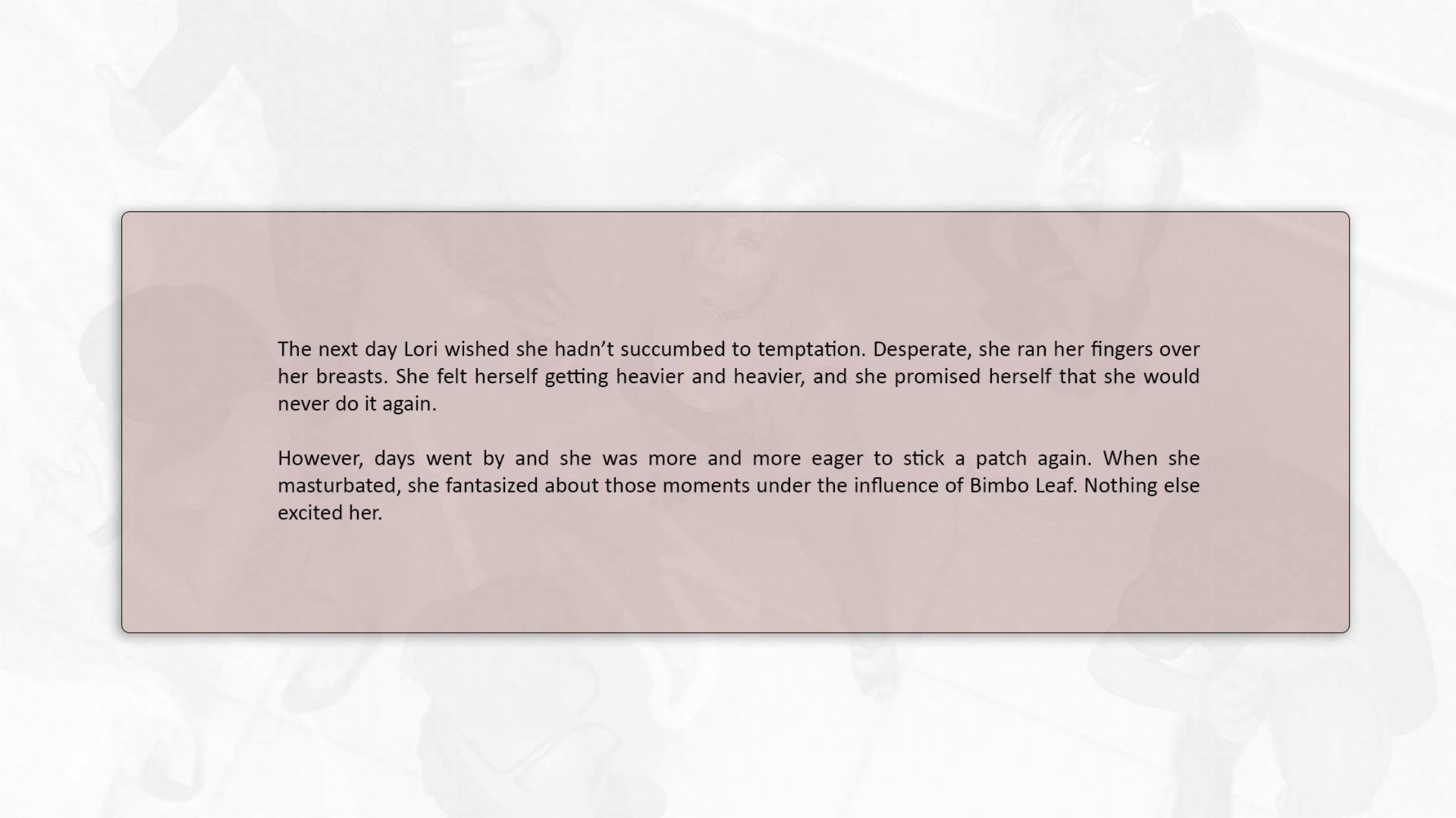
Curtis still admired her taut, round breasts, but she couldn't see that old glow in his eyes, brought on only by seeing her bust growing.

It was getting harder and harder to remember why she'd decided not to let her breasts grow more. She explained to herself that if she took only a little of the drug, it wouldn't hurt, and would give her the pleasure she needed.

To somehow satisfy her desire for changes.



Soon after that, she stuck on a patch of Bimbo Leaf again. Curtis couldn't take his eyes off her. They went to bed, horny and hungry for each other's bodies.



The next day Lori wished she hadn't succumbed to temptation. Desperate, she ran her fingers over her breasts. She felt herself getting heavier and heavier, and she promised herself that she would never do it again.

However, days went by and she was more and more eager to stick a patch again. When she masturbated, she fantasized about those moments under the influence of Bimbo Leaf. Nothing else excited her.

She couldn't break the habit. She became dependent not only on Bimbo Leaf, but also on the shocked looks of other people and Curtis's admiration. She kept saying that she would keep things in proportion, but she knew in her heart that she was lying to herself.

With each month she was bigger and bigger. Her breasts grew to incredible sizes and Lori had more and more problems with them. Wherever she went she created a sensation.

Sometimes she wondered what she would look like in a few years time. What if it couldn't give up Bimbo Leaf and would continue to grow at such a crazy pace?



Before & After



Bill and Jared had known Curtis for many years. They knew he had a weakness for women with plentiful breasts, but none of them even approached the size Lori had achieved.

Both men were sitting in the bar, drinking beer and exchanging gossip. Both heard stories about Lori – she supposedly grew even more, although it was hard to believe.

“You know, it’s been said recently that Curtis was in this one place with Lori,” Jared said. “I heard she could barely walk.”

“Why?” Bill was surprised.

“It’s because of her huge tits. Apparently, they are still growing.”

“Really?! They were so huge when I last saw her!”

Jared nodded his head.

“They must weigh a lot and that’s why it’s so hard to carry them around,” he said. “Curtis held her up, helped her sit at the table, and then he fed her, because it was impossible for her to reach her food across those big breasts! Do you remember that she once loved to dance at parties?”

“Sure,” Bill laughed. “She loved it when all the guys were staring at her.”

“Apparently, she can’t do it anymore because her bust has become too heavy...”

Jared spoke more and more excitedly, and his cheeks blushed.

“Yeah... It’s hard to believe that she got herself into such a state, right?” Bill said. “She must have completely lost control. She’s become addicted to Passion, and you know for sure what this means.”

“She’s horny all the time,” said Jared.

“Exactly. Sometimes they can’t stop taking it. And instead of Passion Curtis gives her some mix that works on her implants and enlarges them. Lori will do anything to get it,” Bill said.

“I envy Curtis,” Jared said. “I’d like to fuck a bimbo like Lori myself...”

“Now I remember how I once met Curtis when he was picking up a large package from ‘Silk Heaven’.”

“What is that?” Jared asked.

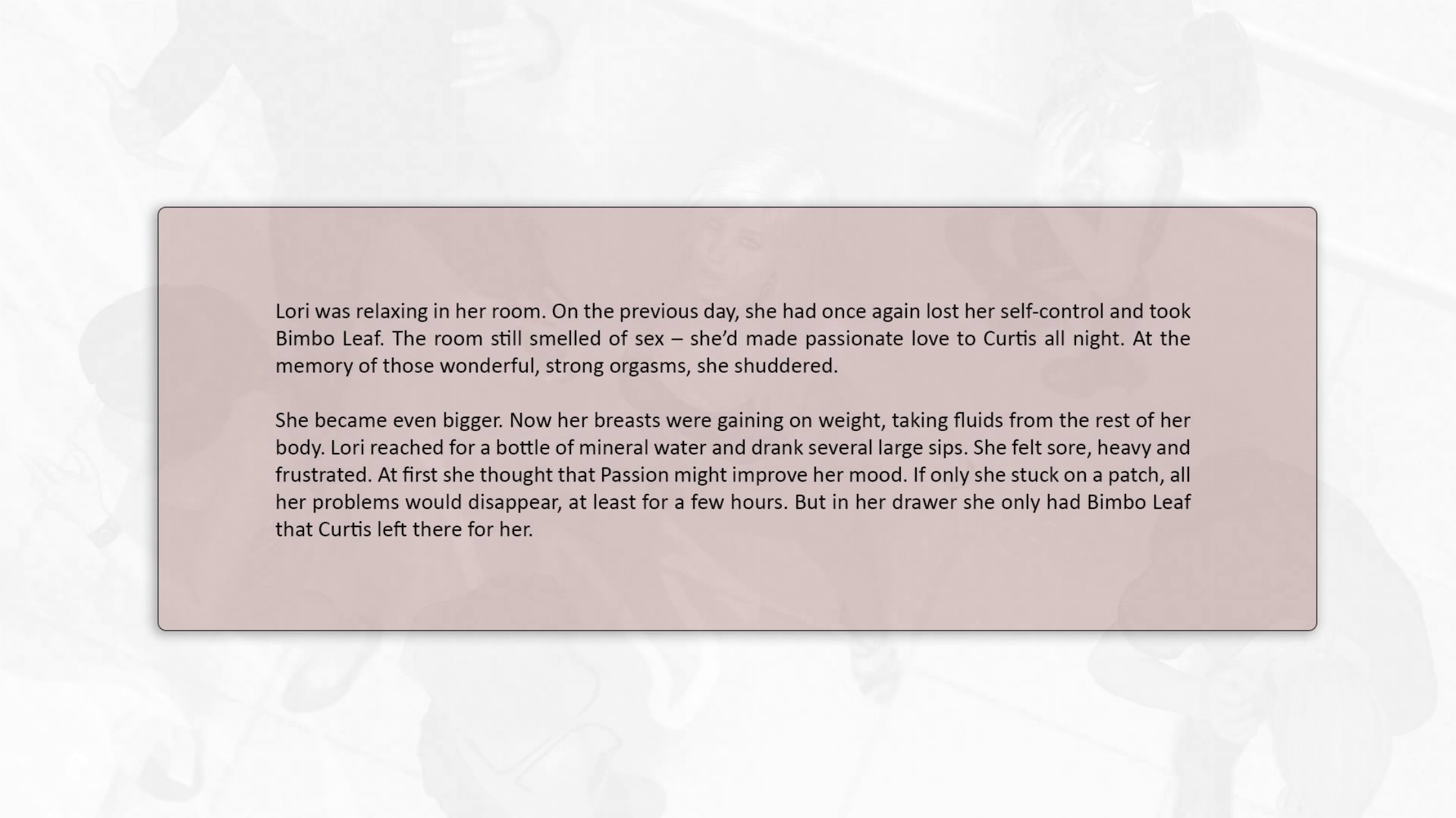
“At that time I had no idea, but later I found out that it was a company that provided custom-made underwear. Bras with unusual sizes, you understand. If it was a bra, it must have been gigantic! This package was really big.”

“I hope that soon we’ll see it with our own eyes! I’d like to see if she’s really that big,” Jared said.

“And so horny” Bill laughed.

“Oh, yes!”

And then they both fell silent imagining what Lori would have to look like if the rumors about her were true.



Lori was relaxing in her room. On the previous day, she had once again lost her self-control and took Bimbo Leaf. The room still smelled of sex – she'd made passionate love to Curtis all night. At the memory of those wonderful, strong orgasms, she shuddered.

She became even bigger. Now her breasts were gaining on weight, taking fluids from the rest of her body. Lori reached for a bottle of mineral water and drank several large sips. She felt sore, heavy and frustrated. At first she thought that Passion might improve her mood. If only she stuck on a patch, all her problems would disappear, at least for a few hours. But in her drawer she only had Bimbo Leaf that Curtis left there for her.



She had to end it all. She knew that if she stayed in this comfortable apartment and continued to lead the partying lifestyle, her breasts would never stop growing. Probably that was what Curtis would want, anyway.

She phoned him on his mobile, and when he picked up, she told him without preamble that she was leaving him.

“Why?” Curtis demanded.

He was in shock. They had such a great time the previous night. Lori was screaming with pleasure and kept coming time after time.

“How do you think?!” She was annoyed. “In the beginning I liked it that my breasts were big and sexy, but I’ve definitely overdone it a long time ago! Now they are still growing bigger! This must stop.”

“You look so attractive! You like it when people pay attention to you.”

“It’s gone too far. Can you imagine how I will look in a few years if I grow at such a pace?”

“I think you’ll become a real goddess then,” Curtis said in a hoarse voice.

Lori ended the call without saying goodbye.

She got out of bed, straining her muscles to be able to carry her big bust. She lost her balance for a moment, because her breasts pulled her forward and down. Her breathing and heartbeat quickened from the effort, and Lori stood motionless for a moment to calm down.





Slowly, step by step, she walked toward the door, slightly leaning back to balance the weight of the implants. Sweat appeared on her forehead, her throat went dry and she was horrified thinking how much her bust would weigh when it finished absorbing fluids from her body.

In the end, she managed to get to the door. She breathed a sigh of relief and took a step towards the corridor, but the edges of her breasts bumped into the door frame and her bust got painfully squished. The shocked girl bounced off the doorframe and shakily took a step back.

Her breasts were so huge that she couldn't fit into the door.

Lori stumbled on her feet and leaned against the wall. Her heart was pounding in her chest, her breathing was quick and frantic.

"That's impossible," she mumbled, wiping sweat from her forehead. "Impossible! I need to get out of here!"

She tried again and again bounced off the doorframe. Bust covered her entire view, so she could not even put the door in a good way. She wanted to crush her breasts on the sides, but they were definitely too big for that. She stood sideways and almost got stuck in the doorframe.

In the end, she had to face the truth. She became so huge that she couldn't leave the room. Dark spots danced in front of her eyes and she felt weak.



She turned into a horny, inflated sex doll. She wasn't good for anything else!

As in a trance, she went up to the drawer where Bimbo Leaf was hidden. Her hands were shaking so much that she had trouble sticking the patch to her skin.

At first she felt a pleasant sense of relaxation, which made all her problems seem distant and irrelevant. After a few seconds, a sigh came out from between her parted, full lips. She tilted her head to the side and her platinum hair fell on the face that was twisted with pleasure. She moved her hands over her neck and her round, heavy breasts. She clenched her fingers on her swollen hard nipples, proudly protruding in the middle of that firm bust. The implants grew so much that she could barely reach them.

She thought about what she'd just done. She was so huge that she couldn't leave the room, and yet again she had taken Bimbo Leaf. Her breasts would become even larger now, and when they gained weight, perhaps she wouldn't be able to get out of her pink bed at all.

She decided that it was all Curtis's fault, because he should look after her and have sex with her whenever she felt like it. Preferably, all the time... She wouldn't mind laying here, crushed by her gigantic implants, and fucking him all the time.



Her hands travelled even lower across her flat stomach, covered with goose bumps. Lori pushed her hips upwards, and her bust moved closer to her face.

She shouted, slipping two fingers into her pussy, which was already slippery from her juices.

“Finally,” she moaned, moving her hand violently.

A drop of hot sweat poured down her body due to all this effort. She was breathing increasingly fast, and she was greedily pulling her hips forward to feel her fingers even more intensely.

Then her breasts began to grow. She saw them grow bigger with every passing second. They were reaching farther and farther upwards and to the sides. Watching her bust grow to shocking proportions made her even more excited.

She imagined that she was becoming gigantic, lying in a room full of erotic toys and waiting for whomever would like to fuck her... Her breasts growing so much she could barely lift them... She would turn into a sex doll, a vulgar attraction for Curtis and his friends. She'd experience one orgasm after another, stoned with Passion and Expander, with constantly growing implants...

She came imagining strange men using her perverse body. She wriggled on the bed, one hand still moving in her pussy, the other clutching the sheets. Her pleasure-enhanced delight took her over completely.

She rested in bed for a few minutes. There was a great emptiness in her mind, and the memory of ecstasy resonated in her body.

One orgasm wasn't enough for her. With effort she changed her position and knelt down, resting on those breasts which continued to grow. She dreamed about someone fucking her, but she had to make do with her hands – she put the fingers of her right hand into her dripping pussy, and those of the left one between her buttocks. As soon as she began to move them, the impulse of pleasure shook her. She lost herself in ecstasy again.



Before & After



Lori opened her eyes reluctantly and realized that many hours must have passed, because it was already dark outside the window. After a moment she remembered the patch she had stuck to her skin and looked at her huge breasts with horror. She took Expander two days in a row!

She tried to get up, but she was so tired that she moaned and fell down onto the pillows with a groan. Her breasts heavily pressed her against the mattress, and yet they were soon going to weigh even more. She was really thirsty and reached for a bottle with a straw. Curtis always saw to it so that she would have enough to drink.

She clenched her teeth and sat down, helping herself with her hands. The breasts rested heavily on the thighs. She could not believe that she had become so.

Then she heard the sound of the door being opened and some voices in the corridor. She recognized Curtis's laughter.

Footsteps were getting louder. After a moment, three amused and drunken men entered her room. At the sight of her, everyone froze and fell silent. With every passing second, their expressions were changing from shocked to full of desire.

Lori recognized Curtis's friends – Jared and Bill often partied with them in clubs.

“What happened?” Curtis asked. “Why are you naked?”

The girl felt anger mount in her.

“You ask me what happened ?! It’s all your fault!” she shouted. “I wanted to leave, never to take the Expander again and...”

“But your breasts are even bigger now!” Curtis interrupted her. “You did it again... You stuck on a patch of Bimbo Leaf and you’re so huge now...”

“I couldn’t leave the room,” Lori said in a tearful voice. “I couldn’t fit in the door! I was so upset that I had to take something containing Passion...”

There were tears of rage in her eyes.

“That’s the most exciting thing I’ve ever heard...” Jared said. “You’re even bigger than I imagined!”

“Now I’m just a toy to be fucked,” Lori said irritably. “You like it that I’m so huge and I don’t fit into doors.”

“I just...” Jared tried to defend himself.

“Look, my lips are also much bigger! You’re definitely dreaming about me giving you a blow job. I see that your dick is ready to tear apart your pants!”

She gestured energetically, her gigantic breasts started heaving.

"It excites you to see how heavy I've become! I'm sure that now you are just fantasizing about fucking me, because I'm no longer good for anything else! It's all because of you, Curtis, you gave me Passion and Expander, and look who I exchanged into. You probably like it a lot, because I'll be stuck in this room now, imprisoned by my monstrous tits and waiting for you to fuck me, and in the meantime taking Bimbo Leaf and growing even bigger!"

"But, Lori..." Curtis began. "Calm down..."

"Well, since that's what you wanted, since you're only interested in my tits, just watch me!" Lori shouted and pulled another patch from the drawer.

For a few seconds the room got so quiet that the girl heard her own quick breathing.

"She'll really do it," Bill moaned. "She'll be even bigger..."

"Lori, really, keep your reason," Curtis said in a soothing tone. "This will be the third dose of Expander in two days! The doctor warned you against the abuse of this substance. You know that those implants can grow to a monstrous size."

The girl's full lips curled in a grimace of rage.

“You tell me to keep my reason?! You have persuaded me to do that! You want me to be your sex doll, always horny, with monstrous breasts and eternally moist pussy. And there you are, your dreams are coming true.”

Lori stuck the patch to her skin.



With enormous effort, she turned over on her stomach, leaned on her chest, and stuck out her naked buttocks towards the men. She felt her body, though exhausted after many orgasms, again begging for pleasure. She stroked the sides of her bust which now resembled two inflated balls.

“Go on!” she said turning her head towards the men. “What are you waiting for? I see how horny you are. Fuck me!”

She reached towards her buttocks and parted them, showing them her rosy pussy.

“Lori... What are you doing?” Curtis asked in a hoarse voice.



“I want to feel a hard dick inside me,” the girl groaned.

The drug’s influence was growing stronger. Fragrant dampness flowed from between the girl’s labia.

“My tits are getting bigger, see?” she said.

She heard one of the men groan.

Growing, her bust made her chest slowly rise higher. She put her hands on her tits to feel them gathering volume.

“Please...” she sighed.

She shivered with excitement, because she heard footsteps and the clatter of a buckle. Someone behind her was taking off his trousers.

Then there were hands on her buttocks. She felt a warm breath between her thighs, and after a while a hot tongue slipped into her pussy.

“Yeah!” she shouted.

She saw Curtis out of the corner of her eye. When he approached her, his whole body was tense with excitement. He put his hands on her breasts and began to stroke them.

Lori moved her hips forward and back, rocking her firm breasts. She raised her head and looked at Curtis. The man had reddened cheeks and slightly open, trembling lips.

“You’ve become so sexy,” he said.

“I’m serving to be fucked now,” Lori sighed. “I will grow bigger and bigger and I will never stop!”

The tongue circled her wet clitoris and crept between her labia. Lori trembled in anticipation of an orgasm.

When those lips pulled away from her pussy, she moaned disappointedly.

“More,” she whispered. “More...”

A hot member rapidly entered her femininity. It was too pleasant... Lori wasn't able to control herself, she felt that she was falling down, she lacked air, because the pleasure became unbearable. She screamed, louder and louder, barely breathing.

Someone's fingers stroked her back, hands were gripping her ever-growing breasts. Someone slipped a finger into her other hole, increasing her ecstasy.

"Oh, how good," she finally moaned.

"I had no idea you were such a horny bitch," Jared said, pulling away from her.

"It's Passion," Bill said. "She got addicted."

"And now she has such huge tits that she can't do anything else but wait in this room until someone fucks her," Curtis said.

Lori lowered her head, leaning it against her spherical breasts. A trickle of saliva trickled from the corner of her chubby lips.

"She needs another portion of Bimbo Leaf," Jared said. "We'll pump her tits as much as possible. To the sizes she can't even imagine!"

“Oh, no... Don’t do it,” Lori said. “The doctor warned me not to...”

Nobody paid any attention to her. After a while, another patch was stuck to her breast. Lori tried to reach it, but her bust was definitely too big and she couldn’t. Passion made her unable to focus. After a moment, she wanted only to be caressed her again.



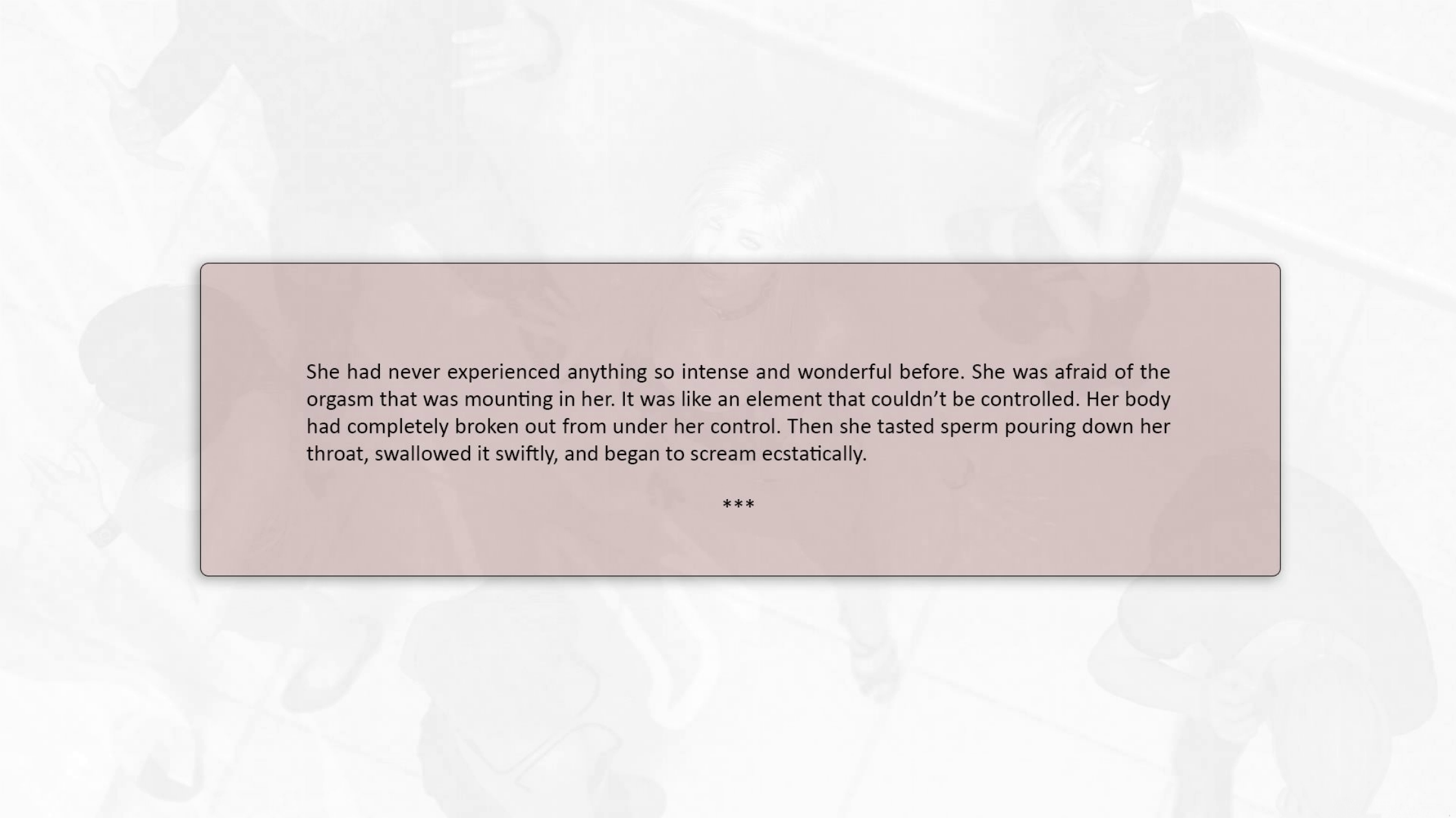


A hard member entered her mouth roughly.

“They’re so big and soft,” Bill commented, stroking her head.

“You’ll never stop growing. Never,” Curtis was saying.

She felt the tip of a penis pushing against the hole between her buttocks and gradually stretching it. The pleasure surged inside her with every passing second. Moans rose in her throat, tears poured down her cheeks, smudging her make-up.



She had never experienced anything so intense and wonderful before. She was afraid of the orgasm that was mounting in her. It was like an element that couldn't be controlled. Her body had completely broken out from under her control. Then she tasted sperm pouring down her throat, swallowed it swiftly, and began to scream ecstatically.

Before & After



Lori was woken up by her own thirst. She felt quite confused. Someone slipped a straw between her lips and the girl began to drink greedily.

Curtis stroked her head, neck and cleavage.

She opened her eyes and rapidly choked on the water.

“What happened?” she moaned.

She couldn't believe what she saw. It had to be a dream...

Her heavy breasts crushed her to the mattress. They were so gigantic that they obscured her view down. She was sure she wouldn't be able to lift them.

“It is impossible,” she said. “How...? They couldn't have grown so much!”

She felt dizzy and fell into darkness again.

Later she heard someone else enter the room. She recognized the doctor's voice, now unnaturally squeaky.

"I've never seen anything like that! Even during tests in the laboratory we didn't reach such extreme sizes," she said. "It wouldn't occur to me that... This is crazy!"

"Lori overdosed on Expander and..." Curtis began.

"She should rest a lot now. Besides, I don't think she'll ever have enough strength to get up on her own."

The doctor's words reached Lori indistinctly, as if the woman was speaking from a very long distance away. Much more intense were the memories of the pleasure she had recently experienced. Her lips parted and she mumbled something unintelligible.

"What is she saying?" asked the doctor.

"Oh, yeah... More... More..." Lori moaned. "Fuck me harder, please..."

"She was supposed to be reasonable!" the doctor got nervous. "Now she is addicted to Passion, too! Do you realize what it means? You'll need to look after her! How could you be so reckless?"

Lori raised her head. It cost her so much effort that she immediately lost consciousness.

When Lori woke up again, she was alone. She was thinking only of Passion, which was there in the cupboard. She wanted to feel this wonderful ecstasy again...

The doctor forbade her to use Expander again. Curtis gave her Passion and had sex with her whenever he felt like it. Her bust became so huge and heavy that she wasn't able to move independently. She lay in bed waiting for him to fuck her."

Lori reached out, but the drawer was too far away. She tensed all her muscles and moaned, trying to sit up. She had no idea how much her breasts could weigh now... She tried to turn to her side, but her breasts only rippled against her slim body.

"More..." she moaned.

Sweat was on her forehead. She felt pleasant tickling between her thighs. Swollen after many hours of sex, her pussy became damp again.

When Curtis entered the room a few minutes later, Lori begged him to patch another dose on her skin.

"Please..." she moaned, pouting her chubby lips. "You want it, I know... Why don't you let me take it yet?"

"The doctor said you should rest now. She also recommended massaging the implants."

Lori felt the tears of frustration gather in the corners of her eyes.

"I don't want to rest... Please..." she said in a tearful tone. "I need it..."

"Later," Curtis said firmly.

Lori was quite dependent on him now and they both knew it. She could have real, wonderful orgasms only when he gave her Passion.

Curtis put his hands on her breasts and began to knead them rhythmically.

Lori rolled her eyes and smiled blissfully.

“How pleasant,” she purred. “More... I’m begging you, just don’t stop.”



Curtis felt his member press harder and harder against his pants. He never expected Lori to grow to such a gigantic size.

“Open your inflated mouth,” he ordered. “You will give me head now and if I’m happy, in the evening I’ll give you Passion and I’ll fuck you until you lose consciousness from orgasms.”

Lori’s eyes flashed.

“Yes, please...” she moaned.

She parted her full lips and sucked on his member.

Curtis put his hands on her big bust. For now, this size suited him, but he didn’t rule out the possibility of enlarging it even more in the future. Perhaps it will become so huge that Lori wouldn’t be able to reach the pussy with her own hand. He could play with her for hours, keeping her on the edge of orgasm and listening to how his doll pleaded for fulfillment.



THE END

Thank you for reading!