

Extreme Dolls

Part 1



- Breast expansion
- Enhanced sensitivity
- Sex drugs
- Enhanced libido
- Lactation
- Mental changes
- Weight gain

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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

bigdaddy/eye[8209] 07:29:21-10:34:11
192.168.1.180-07:29:21-10:34:11
bigdaddy/eye[29:21-10:34:
192.168.1.180-07:29:21-10:34:11

MEGAN

The conversation with the doctor put Tony in such a good mood that he kept smiling his wide, sincere smile.

“We managed to figure out how this programming works,” said the doctor. “Thanks to this procedure you’ll be able to control all your girls on a completely new level. We can program their brains so that they won’t be able to resist the commands you issue.”

“That’s great news, doctor!” Tony patted the doctor on the back. “It’ll solve a lot of problems! I can already see my business flourishing thanks to just this one discovery. When can we start?”

“Right away. We are ready.”

Megan always wanted to be slim and fit, yet unfortunately her natural figure significantly differed from the one she dreamed about.

Her breasts began to grow early on, when other girls were still completely flat, which made her stand out in the classroom. Boys couldn't leave her alone – they called her a mamma, they asked her what cup size she was wearing and laughed when her bust bounced while she was jogging during PE classes. The desperate girl squeezed her breasts into tight bras and tried to mask them with baggy clothes, but it didn't help much. At age eighteen she already carried an F cup, but her bust was still growing and turning into a source of great concern. She dreamed about small, firm tits that wouldn't require support or attract attention.





In time, boys stopped laughing at her and, instead, tried to get her into bed – at all costs and usually very clumsily. She didn't like it, she knew that it was not at all about her person, just about her big boobs. They were so stupid that they seemed unable to pay attention to anything apart from her gigantic, heavy breasts. Megan decided to use this to her own advantage.

In college, she showed off her breasts in tight-fitting tops with deep necklines. She easily picked up the richest guy at the entire university. The romance didn't last long, but she did travel quite a lot with him, sunbathed on yachts, slept in expensive hotels and ate exquisite food. It was so simple...



She tried her hand at being a cam girl and, dizzy with the initial success, couldn't stop. She didn't even try – she only had to expose her breasts and then kept playing her computer games while the guys drooled at the sight of her curves and left her large tips.

She came across Tony quite by accident. He offered her much better terms for work on the webcam, on condition that she would perform exclusively for his clients. She agreed almost without thinking. Tony required his new girls to undergo a simple procedure to verify their personality. It wasn't anything invasive; a doctor was simply seating the patient in a chair and connecting her to his computer via a special interface. The girl would normally fall asleep for a few hours. When she woke up, Tony knew if he could cooperate with her. Megan agreed to this check-up without a second thought.

She knew she was just making things easy for herself, but she felt that she deserved that – if guys were idiots who couldn't see anything in her except for her huge breasts, she might as well use them and not feel guilty about it.

Her cooperation with Tony went exceptionally well and before long she managed to save a lot of money. Then she decided to quit. She always wanted something more from life. She wanted to reduce the size of her breasts and finally achieve the look she always dreamed of. She planned a genetic reduction of the bust, which was much more expensive than the usual surgery, but didn't leave scars. She had a natural tendency to gain weight, so she went on a diet and worked out regularly. She knew she would have enough money for several years of comfortable life, enough time to look for a normal job and, eventually, become a typical girl-next-door.

Megan took a deep breath and dialed Tony's number.

"I'm done with it," she said by way of a greeting.

On the other end of the line there was silence. It seemed somehow disturbing.

"Do you want more money?" The man finally asked.

"No!" Megan got irritated. "I am planning to reduce my breasts, I have already lost some weight and..."

"Yeah... Customers are complaining that you're getting too skinny. You should rather gain weight, it's very sexy, you know? Imagine how your tits will grow when you put on, say, 30 or 50 pounds..."

"What are you talking about? I'm leaving, do you hear?! I'm looking for a normal job and..."

She heard Tony's laughter.

"You're getting confused, Megan. It's your calling, you're meant to become a voluptuous, exciting woman with beautiful curves. I don't understand why you'd like to be slim!"

Megan felt angry tears gather in the corners of her eyes.





“Listen to me very carefully now” Tony added.

There was weariness in his voice. He sounded like someone forced to explain the same trivial matter over and over again.

“When we finish this conversation you will turn on the webcam and continue working. From now on, you are to spend several hours a day satisfying all the whims of my clients with full commitment. In the meantime, you must gain weight. No more diets and starving yourself, do we understand each other? This is all for your own good, Megan. I know what your calling is and I will help you follow the right path.”

Megan felt dizzy. She wanted to resist, to hang up on him, but she didn't do anything like that. She had an impression as if someone else was guiding her body.

Half an hour later, flashy make-up on her face, Megan sat in front of the camera dressed only in some sexy underwear. Customers were already waiting for her.



Before & After



Megan did exactly what Tony demanded from her.

She was changing into the opposite of those slim, ethereal models, whom she wanted to become more like. She rapidly put on weight, which made her breasts, thighs and buttocks significantly larger.

Now she was in front of the camera and with a fake smile on her face she stroked her heavy, warm breasts. She lifted them up, squeezed them and positioned her whole body so that they could be best visible. The viewers were signing in, and the chat was filled with comments.

'These extra pounds fit you well, you know? You're so buxom and sexy.'

"Oh, thank you, that's very nice," she said.

She received many comments of this type. Men wrote that skinny models look well in the pictures, but they are not very exciting, while she, with those full shapes and tarty behavior, is a really attractive woman that everyone would like to nail.



There were also many crude comments on the chat.

“Boy, what great udders you’ve got! I would screw you, cow, until you’d moo!”

In response, Megan laughed, trying to hide her rage. Who did they take her for?! She was fed up with all this.

Megan felt her stomach painfully squeeze with fear. She always thought that Tony was a wealthy businessman, but now, during a visit to his mansion, she realized that she was dealing with someone much more dangerous.

Walking along the corridor, she passed women whose appearance stunned her. She couldn't stop staring at them! She remembered it as a series of images: a girl's perky, heaving buttocks in turns revealed and then hiding under her short skirt, giant breasts proudly exposed in the deep cleavage of a tight-fitting blouse that almost burst under their pressure, moist, slightly open mouth and transparent platform stilettos that clattered against the floor. Each of these women was so perverse and sexy that they practically radiated erotic energy.

By the time Tony admitted Megan to his office, she was already quite shaky.

"I have no intention of working on the camera anymore," she announced. "I will be a slim, sexy girl, not some horny cow with big udders."

"That's how they talk about you now, don't they?" Tony asked.

"It's beneath my dignity!"

“Megan, you should face the truth: you are not and you will never be a fragile stick-insect because your calling is completely different. Listen... When they call you a fat cow, they mean nothing bad! You have become an extremely exciting woman and it turns them on that you have such full thighs and bust,” Tony was saying. “Think about how spectacular you’ll look when you grow even bigger! Guys are crazy about handsome females with gigantic, soft tits. Just imagine how wonderful it’ll be to feel a hard dick between such warm, full breasts. You’ll be fucking in front of the camera and...”

“Have you gone mad?!” Megan exclaimed. “Nothing of the sort will happen! Over the past months I’ve been putting on weight like crazy, my tits have become big and heavy, and my ass is now huge, but that’s it! Do you know how difficult it is for me to live with this body? I’m getting stiff and clumsy, I have to buy bigger and bigger clothes... Besides, I have no idea why you’re talking about fucking in front of the camera, I’ve never done something like that and I’m not going to start!”



The girl stood up and felt herself shaking with rage.

“But you like to fuck, huh?” Tony asked. “Why should you be so indignant, then?”

“I don’t like it at all!”

The gang leader raised his eyebrows.

“Stick out that big ass of yours and we’ll see if that’s really the case” he said.



Megan wanted to laugh sarcastically, but instead she felt that she was obeying his command. To her own horror, she leaned over the desk, presenting her full ass to the man.

"It's very sexy, you know?" Tony said, putting his hands on her bare buttocks. "So large and protruding...Quite a handful!"

Megan felt the gang leader roll up her skirt and pull down her panties, but she couldn't help it.

"Amazing how you've grown over the last months!" He seemed delighted, squeezing her heavy breasts. "Your tits are getting bigger and bigger..."

Megan closed her eyes and bit her lip as she felt Tony's fingers, moist with saliva, slide over her labia. Then his hard member pressed against her pussy. She didn't remember ever feeling so humiliated.

"I'm sure you'll like it," Tony said.

He pushed with his hips and entered her narrow hole, all the while stroking those full buttocks and swinging breasts.

“Everyone will want to fuck you” whispered the gang leader. “We’ll turn you into a curvaceous, horny bitch... Do you like it when I’m entering you?”

Tony pushed even harder until she felt his testicles rub against her clitoris.

“Say you love it when I fuck you that way.”

Megan felt completely defeated.

“I love it when you fuck me like that,” she moaned.

The member inside her was getting harder and harder.

“Give me some enthusiasm and move this big ass!” Tony demanded. “I’ll give you something to juice you up a little more,” he said, handing her a pill.

“What is it?”

“Exta. It’ll make you feel really nice, I promise.”

Megan obediently swallowed the drug.

Tony’s hands wandered over her body, squeezing her appetizing curves, and his member moved faster and faster inside her.



Suddenly Megan moaned and closed her eyes because an unexpected wave of pleasure overwhelmed her. Everything became much more intense. She felt very well that hard, hot penis entering her, filling her, then moving out only to push again even harder. Her pussy was moist and swollen. It seemed to her that every smallest fragment of her body had become an erogenous zone. Even the touch of Tony's hand on her buttocks brought great pleasure. She had never felt anything like that before and didn't even suspect that it was possible.

"It already started to work, right?" the gang boss asked.

Megan let out a long sigh and squeezed her hot breast. She wanted Tony to continue, she wanted this delight never to end.

"I like it when you're so horny," said the man. "I like it how your big ass and tits are shaking when I fuck you. And when we work on you a little more, you'll become quite spectacular!"

Megan was so lost in her pleasure that she barely understood what Tony was saying to her.

“Tell me how much you like it,” Tony demanded.

“I love it when you fuck me in my big ass, it’s so exciting... Please, don’t stop!”

A wave of shame broke through her excitement. But it was not her fault – she had to say it because Tony gave her instructions!

“You want more?”

“Oh, yes, harder, please! I need you to screw me! It’s so nice... Oh, yes, please, I want to feel your cock deep in my pussy.”

Tony laughed and clasped his hands on her heaving buttocks.

“You’re beginning to get it, huh? You haven’t only become so big, you’re also turning into a horny, perverse bitch who can’t control herself.”

Megan felt that she was very close to the end. The excitement filled her and became so intense that she could barely endure it.

“Yes, I have such big, heavy tits...” she moaned. “And a huge butt... I’m turning into a horny cow... I just want you to fuck me because that’s what I was made for! I’m so huge and I’ll be even bigger, I’ll keep growing all the time!”

“Would you like to come? You like my dick so much that you can barely hold back, eh?”

“Yes, yes...” Megan panted. “Just don’t stop, fuck me all the time, it’s so great, it’s the best thing in the world!”

She couldn’t control her desire, not for a second longer. She stuck her buttocks out even more to feel Tony as deep inside as possible, shouted out and let the pleasure overcome her. She clasped her hands on her soft breasts, her face twisted with pleasure, and she mumbled something incomprehensibly, her words turning into moans and sighs.



Tony moved faster and faster inside her, until she felt her pussy flooded with his hot semen.

Finally, with a sigh, she dropped onto the cool surface of the desk and relaxed, panting heavily.

“That’s right” Tony praised her.

He patted her on the full buttock and looked at her with satisfaction.

Megan was slowly realizing what had just happened. She was so shocked that she couldn’t utter a single word. Her body has never reacted in this way before!

“It looks like you like to fuck, huh?” Tony asked.

Megan felt her face burn with shame.

“That’s how Exta works,” said Tony. “It made you relax a little, right?”

“I didn’t want to do it at all!”

“Oh, you don’t have to pretend to be such a respectable girl, Megan! We both know that you’re a horny bitch and you love to fuck. Besides, you stuck your ass out as soon as I asked you!”

“But...”



"I'll tell you why you couldn't refuse me," Tony interrupted. "Do you remember the session you attended before you started working for me? That was conditioning. Thanks to that procedure you must follow my every command now. I can do anything with you, anything I want."

She was dizzy, couldn't catch her breath, and her knees began to tremble.

"No!" Megan moaned.

"Yes. Just think what possibilities it gives us... Your stupid prejudices and inhibitions will no longer prevent us having fun!"

Before leaving the room, Tony tossed a bag of pills toward her.

"It's your reward," he said. "If you want, you can always come back for more."

Before & After



Megan couldn't come to terms with the fact that Tony gained such power over her.

Every time she remembered the sex with the gang leader, she was overwhelmed by a rapid wave of shame and remorse. In no way was she the type of girl that behaves like a horny bitch! She completely lost her self-control and did something she very much regretted. On the other hand, with every recollection of that event her breathing accelerated and her pussy got instantly wet – it was the best sex in her entire life. Earlier on, she didn't even suspect that she could climax so violently! Sometimes when she woke up at night and couldn't sleep, a disturbing thought would come to her mind: what if Tony was right and, indeed, deep down she really was a horny cow? Maybe if she accepted it, she would be really happy? This idea seemed extremely humiliating, yet it excited and attracted her in some dark, perverse way.

When Tony threw the bag of Exta towards her, she promised herself that she would never take any of the pills in it, and yet she somehow couldn't get rid of the stash. The pills tempted her, and she thought about them increasingly more often, because it was thanks to them that she experienced the pleasure that she had never dreamed of before.

At a moment of weakness, she reached for Exta and immediately felt its effects: her heartbeat accelerated, her nipples hardened and got swollen, and goose bumps covered her entire skin, as if her body was electrified. Along the spine, from the head to the tailbone, a pleasant shiver ran, and then pierced her deeper, she could feel it in her buttocks, and even in her femininity. Her pussy was preparing for the coming pleasure – her clitoris got bigger and swollen, her labia opened and became damp.



This large body no longer seemed disgusting and clumsy to her – she understood that it was exciting, sexy, simply wonderful. She wanted to experience pleasure with every inch of her skin, and all her thoughts were dominated by intense, erotic fantasies which immediately made her femininity pinkish red and covered with glistening, sticky moisture. She didn't even know when she started to touch herself. It wasn't a conscious decision, but an instinctive action that she wasn't able to prevent. Greedily, repeatedly, she started slipping three fingers into her hungry pussy, groaning louder and louder all the time. The little folds on her body waved rhythmically, her bust fell heavily against the stomach, and her buttocks softly flattened under her weight. She was so voluptuous and sexy... There was no point in withholding herself...

She slipped the fingers of the other hand between her buttocks and caressed her narrow hole with them. Sweat was running down her hot, appetizing body, her heart was beating like crazy, and she was moaning even louder. The first orgasm came so quickly that she was completely unprepared for it. It flushed over her body and made her tremble, tensed her muscles, and made her arch her back. Her both damp holes clenched rhythmically around her fingers. She wanted to be a perverse bitch with huge tits, she wanted to be humiliated, fucked and desired... When the orgasm subsided, she still didn't have enough. She moved her hands even faster and imagined she was surrounded by horny men who wanted only her body. They called her a fat cow and a perverse whore, and it excited her... They entered all her holes, and she begged them not to stop...

When it was over, she felt exhausted and humiliated, but deep in her heart she was also grateful to Tony for having given her Exta. She had such wonderful orgasms! She promised herself that it was the last time, and yet she didn't get rid of the rest of the pills.

She succumbed to temptation several times more, though she still believed she could do without Exta.

She thought about all this when the nurses performed a series of tests – they took blood samples, appraised the constitution of her body, weighed her and asked dozens of questions: how many calories a day she got, how often she worked out, or whether she ate regular meals.

“How many orgasms do you have each day?” the nurse held her pen above the appropriate section of the form.

“Daily?” Megan was surprised. “Why do you ask me that? I don’t have orgasms every day...”

The nurse marked something on the page.

“You take Exta, right?”

Megan blushed and looked away.

“Not too often... Only once in a while.”

“Can you be more specific?”

“Once... Maybe twice a week.”

“So, quite often and regularly, after all.”

Megan felt her body tense.

“But I’m going to limit my intake,” she said. “I really don’t want to take so much of it!”

At this point Tony came into the room.

“Is she ready?” he asked the doctor.

The doctor nodded his head.

“Ready for what?” Megan asked, trying to keep the panic from her voice.

“The doctor will prepare a special hormonal cocktail for you,” Tony said. “It’s a very powerful agent that will cause extensive changes in your body.”

Megan’s mouth went dry.

“What changes?”

There were a few seconds of silence. Tony relished her uncertainty.

“Let’s just say... It will reinforce your feminine nature,” he finally said.

“I don’t understand...”

“There will be a lot of changes,” the doctor interjected. “The hormones will make your breasts grow very quickly. You have a natural tendency to accumulate fat in the bust, it was enough in the initial stages of your metamorphosis, but now we need something much more spectacular. We will tweak your natural tendencies to levels that you would never achieve in normal conditions and in time your breasts will become really huge.”

“Really huge?!” Megan was getting nervous. “Over the last months my tits have grown three sizes, and you are saying that they have yet to be really huge?!”

Tony looked amused, and the doctor snorted scornfully.

“You have no idea what you’re talking about,” said the doctor. “Big butt and huge, heavy breasts aren’t everything. This cocktail will change your whole body! The hormones will put it in a state of sexual mobilization, and your libido will reach a level you have never experienced.”

Megan hid her face in her hands, torn between despair and rage.

The doctor turned to Tony:

“Make sure she takes the pills twice a day. We will gradually increase the dosage until...”

“What?” Megan interrupted.

“Must you interrupt us all the time?” Tony asked irritably.

“Until what?!” she repeated with emphasis.

“Until you turn into a perverse, horny cow with tits so big you can’t even imagine their size now,” Tony finished the doctor’s thought for him.

Megan sighed, put down the bottle with the label that said “evening”, and fell onto her bed. A moment ago she swallowed a hormone pill and finished her high-calorie shake. She felt full and bloated, which she didn’t like at all.

Every evening she told herself that she would quit all this the very next day, yet still she obeyed Tony’s every order. And he wanted her to continue getting bigger.

She has gained a lot of weight over the last weeks. Her thighs and buttocks became even fuller and she no longer fitted into any of her old clothes, but it was her breasts that grew the most: heavy, warm and massive, they began to hinder all kinds of daily activities. What was worse, milk trickled out of her swollen nipples – initially only a few drops at a time, but there was more and more of it each day.



The doctor didn't lie when he warned her that psychological changes may pose an even bigger challenge than the physical ones. Megan was shocked by the rapid increase in her libido. She fantasized about sex all the time and couldn't go through her days without masturbation. Satisfying her big body became the most important activity in her life. She spent a lot of time in her room squeezing her massive breasts, teasing her constantly moist pussy and getting multiple orgasms in a row. Sometimes, during moments of supreme pleasure, she lost her self-control, and then the dramatic changes that took place in her body seemed exciting. She was turned on by the way in which she became perverse and horny, it also helped to prolong her pleasure.

Later on she would feel disgusted and ashamed, thinking about the fantasies that popped up in her mind during masturbation.

She was still taking Exta because it gave her temporary relief and oblivion. In moments like this, when she felt heavy and helpless, she automatically reached for the drug.



She held the pill in her hand for a few seconds – at the very sight of it she felt a pleasant tickling between her thighs. That was what she needed! She swallowed Exta and washed it down with the last drops of the shake.

She tilted her head back, closed her eyes and sighed, and the look of blissful pleasure appeared on her face. With practiced movements, she massaged her large, soft breasts until a few drops of milk flew onto her rounded stomach. Her hands travelled lower, to her round buttocks and full thighs.

She thought about how vulgar she looked. She turned into a fat bitch with gigantic tits, and now she even started to give milk, like a dairy cow... She could not resist Tony, who intended to turn her into a perverse erotic fantasy, so distant from her own desires. It was so humiliating...

Her trembling fingers found their way to the pussy that was pulsing with desire. When she touched her clitoris, her entire body shook with spasms of pleasure. She rubbed her clit gently, but even this subtle movement caused an unusually strong reaction – the delight pierced her from the head to toe, warmed her up and quickened her pulse. Slowly, wanting more, and at the same time fearing that pleasure would become too strong to bear, she slipped her fingers into her moist and slippery pussy.

She imagined that a slim, athletic and beautiful girl entered her room. The stranger looked at her with superiority, pursing her perfectly shaped lips.

“My gosh, you’re a perverse bitch, you know? Look at the state you got yourself into! You can’t control yourself at all! When you’re getting hungry, you’re stuffing your mouth until you almost burst, and when you feel like sex you fuck everyone who’s up to the job,” she laughed sneering.

Megan slipped her fingers into her hole. It was dripping wet. She wanted to caress this perfect girl so much...

“I’ll turn you into my own personal bitch,” said the stranger. “Come on, lick my pussy! If you try your best and I’m satisfied, I’ll let you masturbate looking at my naked body. You must envy me a lot, eh? You would also like to be as beautiful as me, but instead you are perverse and promiscuous. That’s all you can be! You’ve never had a chance to become one like me!”





Megan moaned with pleasure – with the fingers of one hand she caressed her pink hole, while the other hand squeezed her breast more and more tightly, a trickle of milk ran down her body.

“Oh, yes, I’ll be your bitch, that’s all I deserve,” Megan muttered. “Please, let me look at you at least! I’m not good enough for anything else... I just want to serve you!”

She imagined massaging this beautiful girl’s feet, kissing her thighs, petting her perfect femininity with her tongue. She could almost taste her...

“You’re so robust and large, you should grow even more,” said the woman. “It’s your destiny.”

With delicate hands she touched Megan’s warm and heavy bust. She laughed out mockingly when white liquid came out of her nipples.

Megan arched her back, until her breasts softly fell to the sides of her torso and spread apart. Her buttocks and thighs heaved as she trembled in an orgasm. Subsequent spasms of pleasure caused all her muscles to tense and the girl screamed louder and louder.

When she finally relaxed, the sheets between her legs were damp and her belly was splashed with milk. She took a deep breath and wiped the sweat off her forehead.

Soon she fell asleep – naked, sticky and heavy; still stunned by the vision of a sexy woman who wanted to use her as her kinky bitch.



With every passing day Megan was casting aside her dignity and inhibitions. She begged Tony to let her go multiple times, but he had completely different plans for her.

According to the will of her boss, Megan was growing bigger and bigger. She couldn't recognize herself in the mirror and she found it hard to believe that she really became so huge. She often told herself that her breasts had reached such a size that they couldn't grow any more, which gave her some comfort, but each time it turned out that she had been wrong. In spite of its incredible size, the bust continued to grow, reaching the sizes she had never dreamed of.

"Please, let me at least take a break from taking the hormones," she begged Tony. "My body changes so fast that I can't get used to it... It's too much for me! I have to get bigger clothes all the time, I find it harder and harder to move, and I get tired so quickly! After all, these tits are gigantic, don't you see how I look now?"

“Oh, you’re getting dramatic again, you’re not so very big!” The gang leader was irritated. “I’m still going to do some serious work on your figure. It’s only in a few months time that you’ll understand what it means to have really giant tits. Megan, we can do a lot more when it comes to your appearance, we shouldn’t limit ourselves so much,” said Tony. “There will be no break in taking hormones. And because you keep having those stupid ideas all the time, I’ll find you some kind of entertainment suitable for such a horny bitch with big tits.”

“No, please, I won’t complain anymore, I promise!” Megan said, frightened. “Forget my saying anything at all!”

Tony shook his head and Megan understood that her protests could only worsen the situation.



A few days later he ordered her to take a portion of Exta.

Megan knew very well what was going to happen, but she couldn't do anything to help it. She closed her eyes, swallowed the pill, and waited helplessly for the substance to deprive her of self-control and turn her into a horny bitch.

Tony smiled as he watched Megan's body react to the drug. Her cheeks took on some color, her eyes became glassy and her breathing accelerated. The girl licked and parted her pink lips, shuddered, and then covered her mouth with her hand, trying to suppress a groan of ecstasy. A grimace of pleasure appeared on her face, and her nipples hardened and swelled.

"You want someone to fuck you, right?" Tony asked.

"No!" she replied furiously.

She fidgeted nervously, and then her hands involuntarily went towards the pussy. She drew them back at the very last moment.

Tony laughed and patted her on the shoulder.

"It's cute when you try to lie," he said.

He led her to a room where several men already waited. At the sight of Megan, they interrupted their conversation and visibly perked up. The girl felt their hungry eyes on her.

“Megan is here solely for your pleasure,” Tony said to the men. “I’m helping her transform into a buxom horny cow. Over the recent months, thanks to the hormonal treatment her tits have grown a lot, and she wants sex all the time. She hides in her room every day and masturbates fiercely. She also likes to take Exta to reinforce this experience, am I right, Megan? As if that wasn’t enough, recently she has started to give milk!”

The girl clenched her hands into fists and threw Tony a furious look.

Despite her humiliation and anger, she couldn’t ignore her own lust. She fantasized about the wonderful, hard dicks of these strange men. They could give her so much pleasure... She sucked in her breath, imagining those rigid, hot penises filling her hole.



Without any warning, Tony put his hands on Megan's breasts and squeezed them hard. The surprised girl let out a groan of pleasure.

"You like it when I'm playing with your big tits, eh?"

"Not at all," she protested.

Her panties were already quite wet.

"I can smell the scent of your hot, moist pussy," Tony whispered.

Megan shook her head violently and closed her eyes.

“Thanks to hormones, her tits have not only become very large, they are also more sensitive to the touch,” Tony continued. “Our buxom bitch loves to feel them massaged.”

Megan felt dizzy. Her knees trembled with excitement and emotion.

“I’ll leave her with you, you can do with her whatever you want,” said the gang leader. “And you, Megan, you are to be obedient, is that clear?”

The men didn’t take their eyes off her sexy silhouette for a single moment.

“And will she make me come using those huge tits?” asked a black-haired guy with a slender face.

“If you feel like it,” Tony replied patiently, then nodded to Megan. “You know what to do.”

The girl thought she had never yet stooped so low. Now she started undressing, revealing to everyone her amazing body, already warm with excitement.

The black-haired man hurriedly got rid of his clothes, not looking away from her for a second. When he took off his pants, Megan was pleased to see that his penis was already hard and swollen.

The man lay down on the bed and gave her a sign to come closer. She walked slowly towards him, completely naked, still torn between rage, humiliation and excitement, and her generous curves swayed with every move.

She leaned over the man and slid his member between her breasts. The stranger let out a strangled cry, his cheeks instantly turned pink, and his penis hardened even more.

Slowly, squeezing the bust on the sides, Megan moved it up and down. She felt the hot member between her breasts got even stiffer. She knew that everyone was looking at them and waiting impatiently for their turn.

The man moaned louder and louder and pushed his hips up, adjusting to the girl's movements. Under the pressure, a few drops of milk flowed out of her nipples.

The stranger's face twisted in a grimace of pleasure and Megan knew that he was very close to coming. Her full, warm breasts perfectly enveloped his stiff manhood. After a while, a stream of sperm spilled all over her cleavage, and the stranger cried out in ecstasy.

Almost against herself, Megan felt proud.



“Stick your big ass out,” Tony told her. “Have fun, guys, it’s your gift from the boss.”

The girl had no choice – she did what the gang leader wanted her to do – she bent down and in this vulgar pose she stuck her buttocks out.

She held her breath when someone put a hand on her ass and grabbed it hard.

“Perfect,” another man sighed, weighing her naked breasts. “Soft and heavy...”

She felt a hard penis press against her pussy.

“You are already wet, bitch,” the man behind her laughed. “You want me to fuck you hard, right?”



Megan let out an inarticulate moan, and then her mouth was filled with a hard, hot penis.

They fucked her from both sides at once, ruthlessly commenting on her full curves.

“Yes, work with this big butt,” the man behind her hissed.

A few drops of his sweat fell on her back. She felt his hands on her gigantic milk-filled breasts. She knew that her tits resembled heavy udders. She imagined what she must look like – used by two men at the same time, with heaving breasts and huge buttocks. How could she sink so low?

A trickle of moisture flowed down the inside of her thigh. The member in her mouth reached deeper and moved faster. She heard a moan of pleasure, and after a while sperm poured down her throat.

She sighed and closed her eyes, succumbing to pleasure. The waves of excitement flew all over her body and she knew she couldn't stop them. Exta heightened all her experiences.

"Yes, we want to see you come, bitch" murmured one of the men. "We know that you really like it..."

A cry of pleasure filled the whole room. Drops of sweat trickled down Megan's body, her cheeks were pink and her eyes were glassy. Her pussy pulsed more and more intensively, her muscles tensed around the hard member inside her, until she finally crossed the point of no return. It felt like she was falling down, into a chasm of pleasure she couldn't control.

The man behind her clenched his hands on her waist and moaned. He pushed his hips hard and went deeper into her, then he shuddered and climaxed, filling her with hot semen.

"More," Megan moaned. "Please, I want to come again..."

"You have just warmed up, huh?" One of the men laughed.

Megan felt another member slip into her wet pussy.

“Yeah” she sighed. “I want you to fuck me in all my holes, please!”

“You’re very horny, you know?” said the man who was kneading her sensitive breasts.

“Yes,” Megan agreed. “I am a horny cow and I need to be fucked hard... I want you to fuck me without stopping... I have such huge tits that give milk and I look like a perverse bitch! I’ll keep growing even bigger! The hormones will turn me into a robust whore with a giant bust, whose only task in life is to be used and screwed. Now I feel so good... That’s what I need... I’m begging you, just don’t stop, don’t stop...”

She cried out because another orgasm was building up inside her. Someone slipped a hard penis between her lips. The other men lined up around her, commented on her curves, stroked her large breasts and plump thighs, and waited for their turn.

Megan rolled her eyes and again fell into ecstatic pleasure. She writhed and moaned, her gigantic bust bouncing and swinging, making her feel its weight with double strength. The delight pierced her pussy and breasts, and spread all over her sexy body.

Men took her in turns, and finally the smell of her pleasure and sweat mingled with the smell of their bodies. All her holes were sore and sensitive, her muscles were tired from so many hours of sex.

She couldn't remember how that night ended. It was only the next morning that she realized how much she allowed herself to be humiliated.



Before & After



Tony, Jake and Kyler watched the movie recorded during one of the sessions with Megan. They were quite happy about it.

“This bitch likes to be loud when she comes,” said Jake.

The whole room was filled with Megan’s screams coming from the speakers.

“More, more...” she was begging. “I’m so horny!”

The cameraman zoomed in on her flushed, contorted face. It could be heard how Jake’s penis entered her pussy, and his hips and stomach are bumping against her prominent bottom every once in a while. Then the frame showed her swinging, full breasts with hardened nipples, her belly rapidly moving with every breath and, finally, her prominent buttocks. Megan’s whole body was tense, shiny and moist.

“Our perverse little cow has become very popular,” Tony said. “We haven’t had so many viewers in a long time! Fans willingly pay to watch this buxom bitch demanding to be fucked harder and harder.”

“No wonder,” Kyler said. “These tits made her spectacular. In addition, she really is a fantastic fuck and it can be seen in these clips.”

In the background, Megan’s moans could be heard all the time. The monitor showed in turns her giant breasts, flushed face and dripping pussy.

“You’ve come a long way to become such a star,” Tony said to Megan.

The girl stood in the background, behind the men's backs. She was shaking with emotion. Her stomach twisted painfully with her shame and anger.

"Finally, you demonstrated your real abilities," said the gang leader. "From the beginning, I was telling you that you had great potential, and you didn't want to believe me!"

"I didn't want to participate in... in... Something like that!" Megan spat out. "It's so demeaning!"

"When we were recording it, you seemed very happy and enthusiastic," Kyler reminded her. "You kept asking us to fuck you even harder."

"Stop it!" Megan hissed.

"Then you begged us not to interrupt," Jake added. "You have nothing to be ashamed of, you were great, after all, what counts is only how many people want to watch you!"

The recording showed Megan enthusiastically squeezing her breasts around one man's penis, while saying how much she loved such hard, big cocks.

"Just look at what fun you had!"

Megan could barely catch her breath and wanted them to let her leave as soon as possible.

"You're probably horny right now, huh?" Jake said. "When I look at this recording, I want to fuck you again."

The girl denied vehemently, but she was unable to control her body's reactions. Watching the recording and remembering how great she felt then, she was getting wet again. Her nipples pleasantly rubbed against her blouse, her skin felt warm and her pussy swelled.

“It’s a great success, we should celebrate it,” Tony said, taking a small bag of pills from his pocket. Megan knew them so well...

At the sight of Exta, she was pierced by a wave of sudden desire that swept over her whole body. She sighed and bit her lip.

“Swallow a pill, please,” said the gang leader.

Megan took the drug, and after a few seconds she felt its effects – her pussy pulsed, swelled and demanded to be touched.

Jake and Kyler exchanged knowing looks, and then threw off their clothes.

Exta circulating in Megan’s veins made her happy to see their hardened penises. She needed to feel them inside her so much... She smiled flirtatiously at the men, moved her hands across her body, and began to undress.



Before & After



CINDY

Two bored security guards waited only for the end of their shift. The younger one, Jeremy, who had been working in this luxury apartment building for only a few days, had his eyes glued to the images on the cameras. His older and more experienced colleague, Dilan, played a game on his cell phone.

"In a few minutes we'll have to do the rounds," he said.

The younger man said nothing.

"Hello? Are you listening to me? Or maybe you're already dozing off while still at work, huh?" Dilan chuckled, not looking up from his phone.

"Oh, hell," Jeremy said finally. "Those tits!"

"What?" Dilan was surprised. He suddenly looked a bit lively and put down his cell.

"Look at that chick standing in front of the door!" Jeremy said, pointing at one of the monitors.

"Oh, yeah... She comes here regularly. To see Mr. Wynn, you know, the one from the fifth floor."

“Look at those balloons! Gi-gan-tic! I’ve never seen a chick with such big tits! They must be artificial, since they are round and firm despite this size, right? She also dresses like a slut, this blouse is two sizes too small and looks like it is about to burst! Oh, I’d love to see it burst open! We could have a good look at these silicone-pumped boobs,” the boy was getting excited, gesturing vigorously. Without taking his shiny eyes off the monitor, he moved his trembling hand across his reddened cheek.

“And I thought that my girlfriend had big tits...” he sighed.

“You know, no normal, self-respecting girl would get such gigantic boobs,” commented Dilan. “But there are bitches that do it for money and to please rich guys like Mr. Wynn.”

“If only I could take this tiny, slutty top off her...” Jeremy continued in a dreamy voice. “Oh, I’d show her what it means to fuck a real guy, and...”

“Hush!” Dilan scolded him. “Can’t you see that she’s already entered the lobby? You don’t want her to hear you, do you?”



“Her whole body looks like created for sex,” Jeremy whispered. “Those parted lips, long blond hair, shapely legs... She is just asking for it. She ought to be fucked hard...”

“She’s a slut from Tony’s stable, you’ve probably heard of him, huh?”

“Yeah... You can see at once that this is an exclusive bitch. Everything styled, from head to toe,” said Jeremy. “We could never afford a whore like her” he sighed.

“We couldn’t,” Dilan agreed. “Myself, I would also like to fuck a bitch like her... I would tell her to slowly take off her clothes, one by one, so that I could watch this body, and then I would fondle those huge balloons until she’d get quite wet... I would fuck her until the whole skyscraper would hear her moan. You know, when she visits Wynn, you can’t hear her at all. Probably our rich guy doesn’t even know how to deal with such a bitch,” he laughed.

“What wouldn’t I give to put my dick between these big boobs,” Jeremy sighed. “Probably when you screw her, they bounce up and down...”

The girl walked past the concierge's desk, her high heels clicking. With her manicured hand, she threw her fair hair off her heavily made-up face, and adjusted her tight-fitting blouse.

"Her body is just begging to be fucked hard," Dilan admitted. "Just look how she walks, all the time she wriggles this small, shapely ass and her tits bounce. And the way she dresses! I wouldn't let my wife out of the house wearing such an outfit! These high heels like from a striptease club, a tight skirt, a tiny blouse... And so much make-up on her face! She uses pink lipstick on these plump lips... I bet she's great at giving head...And those..."

"...those amazing tits" Jeremy finished his thought for him.

The girl stopped near the elevators and began to search for something in her purse. She sighed and looked around. Her eyes fell on the bodyguards. She smiled and started to walk toward them, swaying her hips, her stilettos clicking on the granite floor of the lobby.

"Oh, shit..." Jeremy moaned softly.

"Calm down," said his senior colleague.

Both bodyguards froze, their mouths slightly open, and stared at the approaching woman. Jeremy was painfully aware that his cheeks were flushed vivid red. He hoped that whatever that girl wanted from them would not require getting up from his chair – he wouldn't want her to see the huge erection he got.

Dilan nervously wiped the sweat off his forehead and tried to assume an expression of professional politeness.

The woman approached the counter separating the concierge's stand from the rest of the lobby and leaned her elbows on it, which revealed the full glory of her long, sexy cleavage to both men.

"Good evening," she said. "I can't find the hand mirror in my purse, and I'd like to touch up on my make-up before my meeting with Mr. Wynn. Is there any place here where I could make sure that I look fine?"

She smiled, moved a hand with long nails along the counter, and then licked her full lips.

Jeremy moaned softly, because his penis was so hard that it was painfully pressing against the zipper of his pants.

"Are you all right?" the girl asked at the sight of his tormented face.

"Erm..."

"Pardon me?"

To hear him better, the girl bent over the counter even more, and her breasts flattened against its surface. The scent of sweet and spicy perfume hung in the air.



“You look very good,” Jeremy blurted out, and at the sight of her surprised face, he added: “You said you needed a mirror to see if... Well, you look very beautiful...”

“I’d rather make sure for myself. Mr. Wynn can be extremely demanding.”

“There’s a mirror in the elevator,” Dilan suggested.

“Am I to correct my make-up in the elevator?” The woman wrinkled her nose.

“And there is a restroom over there, you need to go that way” Dilan added, pointing her in its direction with his trembling hand.

“Oh, thank you!”

The woman walked away, wriggling her bottom, showing them her shapely legs from a whole new perspective, and leaving behind her the scent which made their heads spin.

The bodyguards fell silent, staring at her figure.

Cindy liked visiting Mr. Wynn. She was impressed by his wealth, which was evidenced by everything that surrounded him: a beautifully furnished apartment, designer clothes of exquisite quality, best alcohols and... herself. Derek Wynn willingly paid a lot of money to caress her giant fake breasts and listen to how she groaned with pleasure under the touch of his fingers.

“Oh, how wonderful, I love it when you touch me like this,” she sighed as he squeezed her nipples.

She gave him seductive looks from under her long-lashed eyelids. She moved her hips as if she couldn't stand waiting and wanted him to satisfy her immediately.

“Squeeze them harder, just like that!” she sighed. “I know how much you like them! They are so huge and firm, right? I got them done to please you even more...”

“Yes, Cindy, they're great,” Derek murmured, stroking the perfectly round, firm globes of her bust. “I could caress them for hours. Every man would like to be in my place right now and you know what...?”

“What?” she whispered, putting a strand of her hair behind her ear.

Mr. Wynn stared at her breasts with fascination and delight. He squeezed her swollen nipple between his thumb and index finger.

Cindy moaned and tilted her head back. She was proud of herself because a man who could have literally everything, like Derek, looked at her as if she was the sexiest woman in the world. He wanted her, he desired her, she could see it in his every movement and look, she could hear it in his every word.

“Other men also lust after you and that makes me very jealous,” Wynn whispered, then leaned over and sucked on her nipple. Cindy took a deep breath and shuddered, as if she was extremely excited.

“Oh, how pleasant! Don’t stop! Please, don’t stop!”

It was a game and Cindy mastered it very well – she had a natural acting talent and a lot of practice. A dazzling appearance, a few pretentious moans of pleasure and lustful looks, and no man could resist her.

“You don’t have to be jealous,” she whispered, moving her hands over her warm body. “I’m just yours and I only want you... I want to give you a blow job, please... I want to feel your dick between my big tits.”

“Don’t be so vulgar, honey.”

“Oh, I’m losing all self-control when I’m with you...”

“Very well, undress me, then. I would like you to satisfy me using these amazing breasts.”

Cindy squealed with delight and with her trembling hands unzipped his pants. When the stiff, protruding penis appeared to her eyes, she sighed, as if she had never seen anything so wonderful and amazing.

She looked into the man's eyes, then she stuck out her tongue and licked his member from the base to the tip. She liked what she saw: it was so hard and hot.

Derek sighed and drew a few deep breaths, trying to control his desire.

Cindy slipped his manhood between her breasts.

"It's so wonderful to feel your dick between these big, artificial tits," she moaned.

She stared at Derek with adoring, goo-goo eyes.

The man was more and more excited: he clenched his fingers on her shoulders, and on his red face appeared an expression of supreme pleasure.

Cindy moved up and down a few more times, moaning at the same time and smiling blissfully, then moved away from Derek.

"I want to feel how your penis fills my pussy," she moaned. "It's so big and hard..."



She rose from her knees and then wound her legs around the man's hips. Her firm, round breasts were now so close to Derek's eyes. He couldn't resist the sight and touched them again.

"Oh, yeah... Fuck me this way, you know how much I like it," Cindy whispered.

She lifted her hips, took his member in her hand and slipped its tip into her pussy. She slid lower and lower, inch by inch, trembling with pleasure and breathing heavily.

"How nice," she sighed. "It's the most wonderful feeling in the world. I love it when you are inside me, when you fill me..."

Derek was still stroking her big breasts and staring at them as if he was charmed.

"Your breasts are so unique, so exciting," he said. "I could caress them all night long..."

He moved his hips faster and faster, he gave out sighs, and his face contorted with pleasure.



Cindy sat on him with all her body weight and the member sank deep inside her. She knew that Derek was very close to an orgasm.

“I’ll come soon...” she moaned. “Harder, I need to feel you even harder... Just like that, yes, oh, just another moment, and...”

She cried out and arched her back, causing her bust to jump slightly, then push against Derek’s face. She clasped her hands on the bed sheets, rolled her eyes and clenched her muscles on his hard penis.

“Oh, yes... That’s so good...” she sighed.

She put two fingers into her mouth, then traced the saliva-moistened path down to her bust, and clenched her hand on her breast.

“I’ve grown so much for you!” she moaned. “I became so special for you! All this so that you can fuck me. I love it when you do it...”

Derek couldn’t stand it a moment longer and exploded inside her, trembling and panting heavily.

Although he was completely satisfied, he continued playing with her huge breasts.

“You’re unique, you know?” he spoke to her.

“I like thinking that, too,” she said with a smile.

She knew that she achieved all this mainly thanks to her breast enlargement procedures. The giant artificial breasts guaranteed her the interest of men like Mr. Wynn.

Theoretically, her implants could be filled with extra portions of saline, but Cindy decided she wouldn’t allow it. Her breasts were already gigantic and she didn’t intend to enlarge them anymore.

Cindy and Penny were standing in Tony's office.

"You did a great job, Mr. Wynn is delighted with your giant tits," the gang boss praised Cindy. "However, don't be fooled, it won't last forever. Soon he will get bored of you and he will want new experiences. Which we should deliver to him. That's why you'll undergo another treatment."

Cindy felt her body stiffen, and dark spots appeared in her field of vision.

"What treatment?"

Tony snorted.

"Don't pretend to be stupid," he scolded her. "Your tits must be bigger."

"No! I decided long ago that this is the limit that I'm not going to cross! They are gigantic anyway, enlarging them further doesn't make any sense."



"I will decide what makes sense and what doesn't," Tony said. "Mr. Wynn is in love with your ample bust and we will enlarge it until we satisfy our client."

Cindy heard the door to the office open. Two women she didn't know came in, but she hardly paid any attention to them.

She felt tears of rage running down her cheeks. She was ready to do anything to make Tony change his mind. She has gone through so many treatments to become exciting and unique! She didn't want to change anymore!

"No, please, not again... It will be too much for me, I just can't do it," she begged.

"You know I don't like it when you make such dramatic scenes," Tony winced. "They aren't that big after all."

"They are huge... To me they are too big already, I can't handle them!" The girl's voice was trembling with emotion.

"We will continue until Mr. Wynn is satisfied," Tony said, his voice unmoved. "You should be glad that you have such a generous customer."

"But..."

The boss silenced her with a gesture and turned to the other girl:

"Your ass grew, Penny. What do you want from me?"

The woman was shaking, as if the room was very cold and she was nervously looking around.

"I need Exta," she moaned. "Please..."

Tony laughed briefly, shrugged his shoulders, and took a bag of pills from the desk's drawer. Penny looked at them hungrily.



“No problem, doll. Although in my opinion you should cut down on your dosage.”

“I’m begging you...”

Tony waved the bag in front of the girl. She quickly snatched the bag from his hands and immediately swallowed one pill. A blissful smile appeared on her face.

Tony gave the two women a sign to leave. When they were at the door, Penny turned around.

“Master... I don’t want to shoot those anal sex movies anymore,” she said. “It’s too much for me...”

“What?” The boss seemed genuinely surprised. “You love anal! Besides, with such a bottom you are not suitable for other movies.”

“Well... It’s very exciting when I’m on Exta and we’re shooting a video, but then... My butt is changing, and the hole has been stretched wide... My ass has grown so much lately too, see? I have no idea what’s going on! I’ve always been wide across my hips, but it’s too much! I don’t want it to grow further, it can’t! Why is this happening?”

“Hormones,” Tony said.

“What... hormones?”

“I add them to your Exta. They work great, don’t they? The ones I gave you today were a double dose.”

“No, please, just don’t!” Penny said with horror, staring at the bag full of pills.

Tony shrugged.

“Nobody forces you to take them! If you’re so weak that you can’t hold back, you’re going to end up having a monstrous ass.”



Penny sniffed and subconsciously stroked her buttocks.

“If you still want to work for me, you should accept that you’re going to be the star of extreme anal,” Tony summed up dispassionately. “Now leave. I’ve got guests,” he added, pointing at the girls who recently entered his office.

Cindy couldn’t calm her breath and she was still shaking with emotion. She passed several women waiting for their turn in the corridor in front of Tony’s office.

“The boss wants me to have even bigger tits!” she said to them. “It doesn’t make sense anymore, because they are already huge.”

The girls looked at her in surprise, but before they could answer anything, Cindy moved toward the exit. Her full bust bounced with every step she took.

Tony arranged for Cindy to visit the best one of his trusted doctors.

“We’ve prepared something special for you,” he said on the way to the doctor’s office. “You will become really special. Mr. Wynn will be very pleased!”

Cindy opened her mouth to say something, but Tony wouldn’t let her say a word.

“You keep telling me how big your breasts are now, how round and firm they are. But soon this size will seem average to you, because your tits will grow much, much more. They’ll become really huge, bigger than you can even imagine!”

The girl listened to this and tried to remain calm, but Tony’s words kept coming back to her when she was in the doctor’s office.

The doctor looked extremely pleased with himself.

“The smart-sphere implants are ready,” he said.

“What does smart-sphere mean?” Cindy interjected.

“They are built of nano ventricles, controlled by the processor in such a way that despite their size and weight they maintain a perfectly round shape,” explained the doctor.

“I understand that we can achieve the sizes we talked about,” Tony said.

“Oh, yes, that was my priority. In addition to being very large, they also have additional functions that you demanded.”

“What functions?” Cindy asked, but no one paid any attention to her.

Tony nodded.

“We’ll be able to activate them once the body gets used to the new size,” he said.

“Exactly,” said the doctor. “Because of how big and massive they are to become, we should discuss a few issues. It’s very important not to neglect anything, because we are going to reach a rare size here, and every mistake or neglect could potentially have unpleasant consequences.”

The girl closed her eyes and tried to calm her breath.

“No woman is naturally adapted to such huge breasts, that’s why...”

“How huge?” Cindy broke in. “I want to know what awaits me!”

“Are you sure?” Tony was teasing her. “In my opinion you’ll be happier if you don’t find out.”

“We have prepared a design for a special bra supporting the bust and properly distributing its weight,” said the doctor.

“Yeah... I saw it, but it seems to cover too much,” Tony said. “Cindy is supposed to look sexy. I’d like you to work on this design some more.”

“Of course. We have already prepared sets of exercises and recommendations for taking care of the stretching skin. Cindy should follow them religiously, otherwise her health and appearance may suffer severely.”

“What about the people who are going to help her after the procedure?” Tony asked.

Cindy moaned and rubbed her temples with her fingertips. She couldn’t believe it was all really happening!

“At the beginning there will be some nurses, and later specially trained female staff. Cindy will need time to get used to the new size, such help will be useful for her. Especially at the beginning she may have problems with her daily activities.”

“Tell me at once what size it is!” Cindy was irritated. “It all sounds completely incredible.”

“Oh, shut up, will you?” Tony shot back.

Cindy opened her mouth, but before she said anything, she imagined what her life would look like if she left Tony. No more rich customers, no more money and everyday comforts. She’d probably land in the street, just a typical hooker... She knew that the gang leader had contacts and would use them to prevent her from working for the rich guys such as Mr. Wynn.

“I’d like to see what they look like,” Tony said.

The doctor nodded, left, and after a while came back into the room carrying a gigantic implant in his hands.

When Cindy saw what had been prepared for her, she sucked in her breath and her knees began to tremble uncontrollably. She wanted to protest and beg Tony to change his mind, but she couldn't get a word out and just looked at him with terrified, imploring eyes.

"Great!" The gang leader seemed happy. "Cindy will look spectacular with them."

"Oh, yes, but it's worth remembering that it's only the initial size," the doctor said proudly. "As soon as the implants settle down a bit, we'll fill them more and more until they reach a truly spectacular size."



“Brilliant!” Tony praised him.

“Don’t forget about additional options that will be activated whenever you want.”

“Yeah... We’ll see what the client expects,” said the gang leader.

At that moment, the doctor noticed that something was wrong with Cindy: she could barely catch her breath. She paled and trembled all over her body, leaning against the desk to remain standing on her feet.

“What’s happening?” asked the doctor.

“She’s so excited and horny just thinking about those implants that she’s dizzy,” Tony said.

“I feel faint,” the girl groaned.

The doctor helped her to lie on the couch, and later brought her a glass of water.

Cindy couldn’t stop looking at the implants that had been prepared for her. She still didn’t believe that it was really happening.

Tony thanked Derek for the drink and toasted him:

“To Cindy!”

“And to her new, stunning implants,” said Wynn.

Glass clinked against glass, and both men took a sip of their drinks.

“I can’t wait to finally see her,” Derek confessed. “Has she really become so big?”

His cheeks were flushed – Tony didn’t know whether with emotion or alcohol – and his voice trembled slightly.

“Oh, yes, the doctor did his best to make her look spectacular. With her current figure, the previous implants seem so... average. And this is just the beginning! We’re going to significantly increase the size of the bust until it is truly gigantic.”

“Oh, such huge, spherical breasts will look so sexy on this tiny body!” Wynn was enthusiastic. “The contrast between her slim legs and waist, and her bust will be breathtaking!”

Tony could see how much his client was turned on by the very thought of Cindy’s body changing so spectacularly. He knew he would get a lot of money out of Derek.

“Shall we invite her inside?” he asked.

“Oh, yes. I want to see her at last.”

“Prepare to see something really amazing. We pumped her tits to the limit.”

“I’m sure she is magnificent.”

“It might be shocking... Seeing her new figure...” Tony warned. “You know, these implants are really big, we had to overcome a lot of technical problems to inflate them to this size.”

“I’d like to see her now, please” Derek said.

Tony nodded, stood up and invited Cindy inside.



The first thing Wynn noticed in the doorway were her impressive new breasts that literally burst out of a small, sexy blouse. The bust contrasted strongly with the rest of her petite, delicate body. It was too big, disproportionate, gigantic... And Derek liked it very much.

When Cindy walked toward him, he couldn't take his eyes off her perfect figure.

"You've turned into a real goddess," he whispered. "Come here, I have to touch them."

The breasts swayed sideways with each move.

"I missed you" Cindy whispered back, sitting down on the man's knees and embracing him with her arm.

Her breasts were so huge that they rubbed against his chest and completely obstructed the view of the lower part of her figure.

“They must be very heavy,” Derek sighed.

“Oh, yeah... But I’m ready to carry this burden for you. You like them, don’t you?”

“They’re... amazing! More exciting than I could have ever imagined.”

Cindy felt a surge of pride. This rich, sophisticated man was completely losing self-control in her company. She felt his hardened member pushing against her thighs.

Allowing Derek to look closely at her clumsy efforts, she slowly removed her blouse.

“Touch them,” she said and pressed his hands to her bosom.

Wynn sucked in his breath, his eyes widened, and his member hardened even more.

“They are so firm and hard!”

“They barely fit under my skin,” Cindy said.

The man stroked her huge breasts with admiration, examining their perfect roundness with his hands.

“Apparently, a procedure can be done that will make them even more sensitive to caresses,” Wynn said.

“But I already love it when you caress them!” Cindy said hastily. “I’m all wet and you only needed to put your hands on them! Do you remember how horny I would get when you touched them before?”

Suddenly she felt dizzy and wanted to cry. After all, Derek couldn't require her to go through another treatment! She has done so much for him!

"It's possible, of course," Tony replied. "Although it's expensive."

"But..." Cindy started.

"Oh, that would be so fantastic!" Derek exclaimed.

He was still massaging her breasts and pinching her hardened nipples.

"But..." Cindy tried again.

Wynn ignored her words as if he hadn't heard them, as if she were just a pair of gigantic tits filled with implants for his pleasure.



“The price doesn’t matter,” he said to Tony. “I want her to writhe with pleasure when I touch her.”

“No problem!” Tony was pleased. “How much should they be sensitized?”

Lust shone in Derek’s eyes.

“I want her to be losing all control over herself, I want simple stroking of these big breasts to be an incredible erotic sensation for her; I want her to beg me for more.”

“But I already do!” Cindy said tearfully.

“You have no idea what you’re talking about,” Tony said to her, and then he turned to Wynn, “Of course, we’ll provide whatever you require.”

“Excellent! I want to see her breasts, and everything associated with them, dominating every aspect of her life. To observe how she must struggle with their enormous size and unnatural sensitivity, causing her to constantly experience desire. Now, please, leave us alone. I would like Cindy to finally free me from the tension caused by her stunning figure.”

Tony smiled, nodded his head, gave Cindy a short, warning glance and left the room.

Before & After





Cindy patted the cream into her breasts and moaned softly. Every touch gave her a lot of pleasure, because at the request of Mr. Wynn her breasts were not only enlarged, but also sensitized. Due to the special design of the smart-sphere implants, she greatly enjoyed her skin being caressed as well as reacted to the lightest pressure.

She still found it hard to believe that despite their size, her breasts were perfectly spherical and firm. The areolas were now larger and of a darker pink shade, which was a side effect of the treatments.

Her trembling fingers slid on the taut skin of her breasts, the cream got warm from the warmth of her skin, and her nipples swelled and hardened.

She should get dressed and go to a session with her personal trainer. She put away the cream and looked at the large, specially reinforced bra in front of her. Reluctantly, she picked it up in her hands – she wondered how much fabric had been used to sew it. She moved her fingers over the rigid elements that were supposed to distribute the weight to her back and shoulders. The inside of the bra was padded with a delicate fabric, pleasant to the touch.

She placed those giant cups against her chest and felt a wave of pleasure flow through her body under that touch and pressure. Her cheeks were flushed with excitement and embarrassment. She stood there for a moment, trying to calm down. It was completely ridiculous – how was it possible that she was getting excited putting on her bra?! First of all, she didn't like the fact that her breasts were so huge that she had to smear them with special ointments and support with the bra designed just for her!

Without letting go of the cups she reached out with her hands behind her back, to the hooks. She moved slowly and carefully, so as not to irritate the bust even more. She could forget about the delicate, subtle fastenings she had been used to. This bra had six solid, well-sewn hooks and eyes, padded in a soft material that protected the skin of her back.

When she tried to fasten it, the entire bra was moving, and the delicate fabric that lined it moved against the protruding nipples and warmed skin. Cindy was flooded by yet another wave of desire.

The sensations from her sensitized breasts were quite new to her and she felt like a teenager only beginning to get to know her body. At the thought of how much the bust will now distract her in her daily life, she felt a wave of panic, and at the same time some small part of her mind found it extremely sexy.

She moaned with effort and finally managed to fasten her bra on her back. She took a deep breath a few times and then pulled up her straps. The bra moved again, teasing her breasts and causing another tide of pleasure. Cindy's knees and thighs shook with emotion.

She slid the first strap into place and reached for the second one. She would never expect that putting on a bra could be an erotic experience. It reminded her of putting a thong onto a damp, swollen pussy.





After pushing the second strap in place she was already hot and wet. She looked at herself in the mirror – her face was flushed and her mouth slightly open. The enormous breasts in the giant bra were rising and falling to the rhythm of her rapid breathing. This bust was so disproportionate, created such contrast with the rest of her body that every time she looked at it she experienced a slight shock. She thought Mr. Wynn would be overjoyed if he could see her now.

The bra still didn't lie well on her breasts and she had to adjust the cups. She had little time left, because she hadn't foreseen that putting on her bra might take her so long!

Carefully, as if she were dealing with a shy animal, she put her hand into her bra and lifted her hot breast a bit. A sigh escaped her lips. After a while, she did the same with her other breast: she gently put her fingers between the bra fabric and the skin and raised the round globe. Involuntarily, she clenched her thighs, because her clitoris pulsed more and more urgently.

Her hands wandered over her big breasts and belly towards her femininity as if by their own volition. She slid them into her panties, touched the smooth pubic mound, and at the last moment, when she almost touched her pussy, she managed to regain some composure.



She hid her face in her hands, ashamed. Her make-up smudged slightly due to the heat and moisture of her skin. She was breathing heavily, with her eyes half closed and tried to calm her pulse. The breasts were hot, the nipples were still pressing against the soft material, and the skin was tingling, demanding to be touched. She felt she was losing control of her body.

After a few minutes, she took out new panties from the drawer, because the ones she had been wearing were already wet.

She looked at her watch – she was already late, and she had yet to put on her skirt and blouse. She expected the latter to cause her a lot of problems.

It occurred to her that she could do with an assistant Tony talked to the doctor about, but until now she was too proud to ask for such help.

Half an hour later, leaving the apartment, still hot and damp, she wondered how she would be able to work out when every time her bra rubbed against her chest, she was pierced by a wave of excitement.

Cindy was sitting in the doctor's office. Computer-controlled tubes were attached to her naked bust.

She had already undergone the conditioning procedure – neither Tony nor the doctor explained exactly what it was, but they assured her that all the women working for the gang leader were undergoing it and so she should, too. Cindy was so anxious about what was going to happen later that she didn't pay much attention to the procedure, especially since it didn't leave any traces on her body.

Now, more and more nervous, she watched the doctor set up his equipment.

"What do you use these tubes for?" she asked

"We will enlarge your breasts with their help," the doctor explained without taking his eyes off the computer screen.

"No! Please!" Cindy moaned, staring at her breasts in horror. "They are so gigantic, there is no point in expanding them! I've already achieved a look that satisfies customers, and if they are even bigger, then... Then..."

"Cindy, stop babbling, it's really bothersome," said Tony.

The girl immediately fell silent. She opened her mouth but could not bring out the words. She had to follow the order of the gang leader. Something like this has never happened to her before!

She was breathing faster and faster, and with each breath her breasts were rising, moving the tubes. She felt cold sweat on her back.

She could only look helplessly as the doctor prepared her for the procedure and set something on the computer with a focused face.

"We're starting," he finally said.

The apparatus gave off a few mechanical beeps and Cindy immediately felt that something was happening to her body that she had never experienced before. She squealed in surprise and bit her lip. The little hairs on her body stood on end, her breathing quickened, her mouth dried up. It was as if she drank a few drinks too quickly: her vision was blurred, she was dizzy, she couldn't focus her thoughts.

She looked down and moaned in terror. Her breasts were growing in front of her eyes. The bust increased with every second and she felt her skin tighten even more.





“Stay calm,” Tony told her.

The skin on her bust warmed up and began to tingle as if a very gentle electric current was flowing through her breasts. They were so sensitive now that she could even feel the gentle breeze of warm air.

Suddenly, all new sensations turned into familiar, but surprisingly strong one: of sexual pleasure. She helplessly watched her nipples harden, swell and darken. Her skin glistened from the barely visible layer of sweat. She was pierced by waves of pleasure flowing from her bust: through her chest, along the spine, between her legs. She shivered and put her thighs tightly together.

The excitement had no definite source that she could recognize. It appeared in her body out of nowhere and took her over completely. Cindy had never experienced anything like that before.

She tilted her head back and moaned. She felt her bust grow, with every passing second it was becoming bigger and bigger, getting heavier and fuller. Her pussy was already quite wet and throbbing intensely. There was a familiar smell in the air. The chair was getting sticky with her juices.

Cindy sighed, tightened her hands on the armrests, and with all her strength tried to understand what was happening.

“Is everything fine with her?” Tony got worried.

“Her breasts have undergone a sensitization procedure,” the doctor reminded him. “When we fill them, each bust cell is put into the state of arousal which causes a strong reaction of an erotic character.”

“So it’s normal, right?”

“Honestly speaking, I’m amazed that she still manages to control herself. At the moment she’s undergoing unusually strong stimuli.”

Cindy could hardly catch her breath. Her wide, shining eyes watched her bust grow larger and larger. Her entire body was tense and filled with delight. Every now and then even louder sighs escaped from her lips.

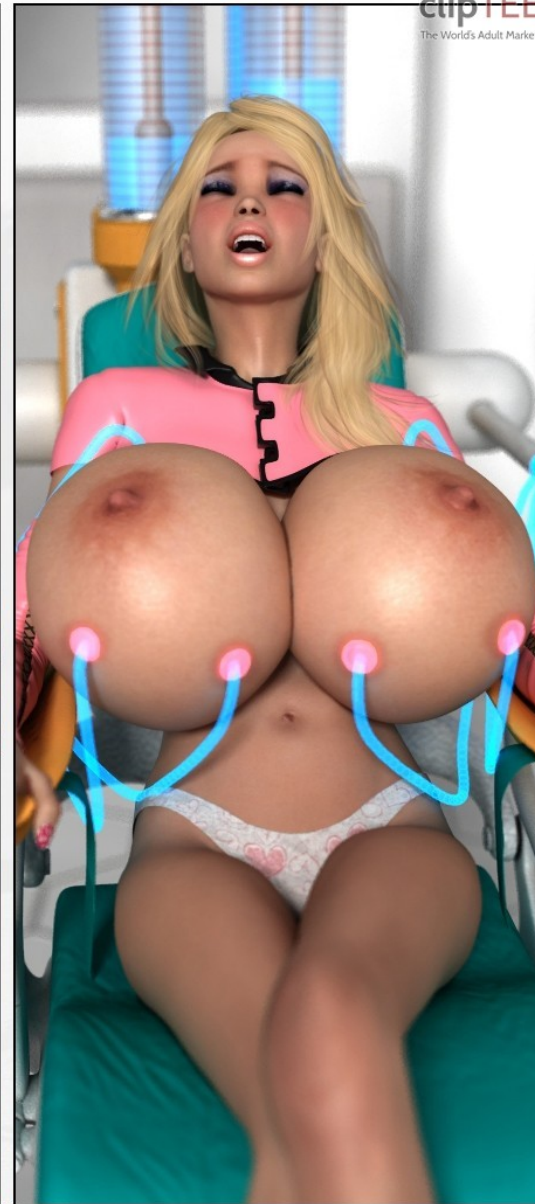
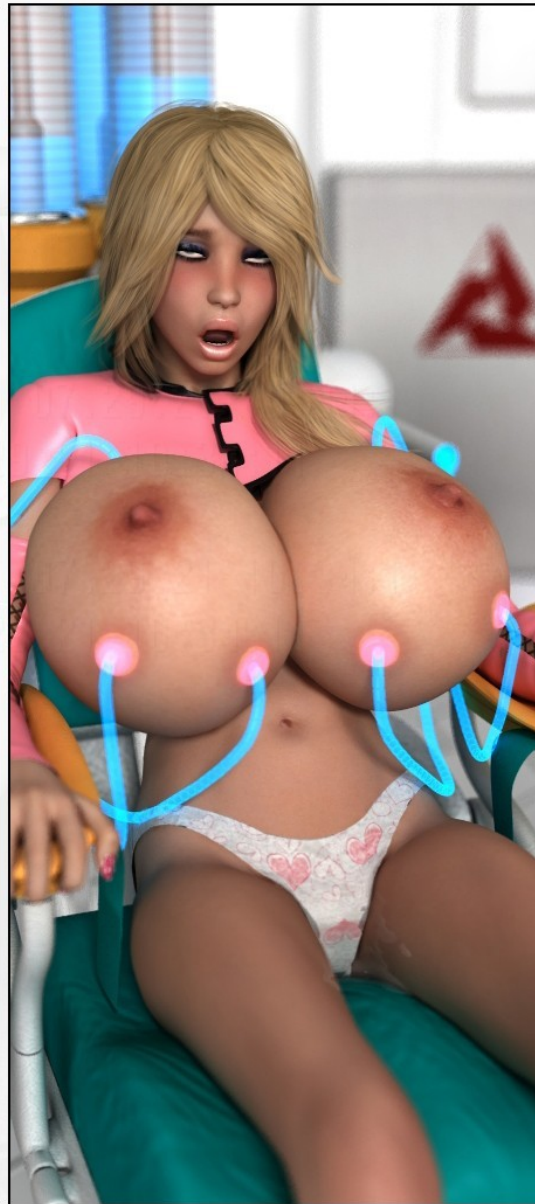
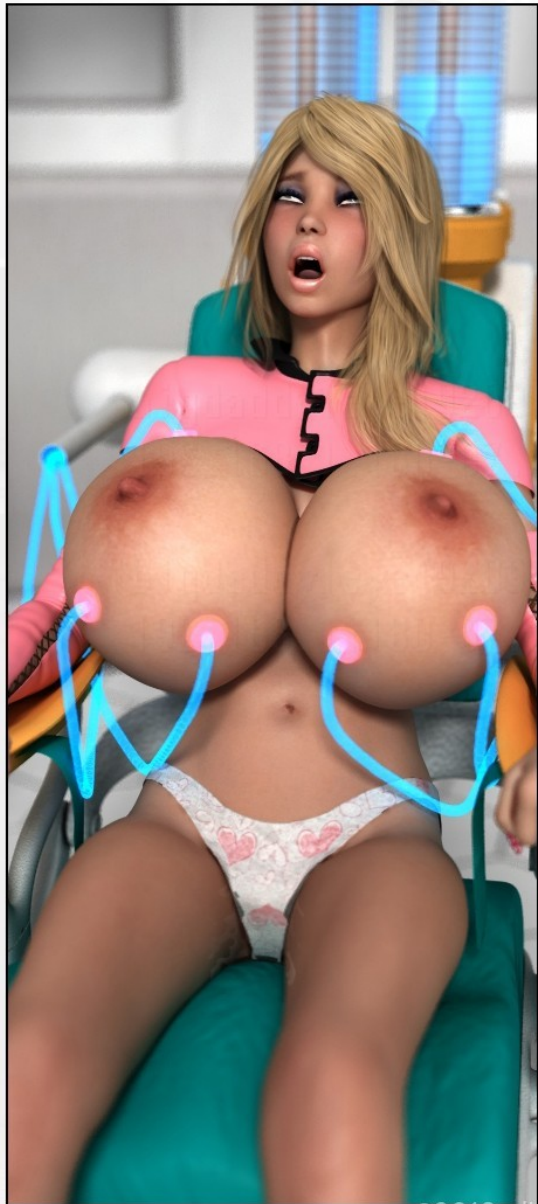
She was trembling as if in a fever, and a drop of hot sweat ran down her spine. Her thighs slipped on the chair already wet with her juices. She had never experienced such dizziness before – she was afraid of what was happening to her body, and at the same time she wanted it to last as long as possible. It was so wonderful...

Suddenly, the pleasure pierced her more acutely than ever before, and her pussy clenched with pleasure. Cindy shouted, because the excitement was too much to bear. The waves of wonderful ecstasy, incomparable to what she had ever experienced in her life, flooded her body. Her breasts were so sensitive that even the slightest change in their position provoked a strong reaction, prolonging her orgasm.

The next spasms shook her body. Her pussy and bust were warm and moist, droplets of sweat covered her skin, and her face froze in the expression of supreme pleasure.

Cindy couldn't control her reactions in any way. Somewhere, on the edge of consciousness, she realized how amazing her experience was. She came so hard that she was afraid her body would fall apart as a result of this overwhelming sensation.

She screamed until she ran out of breath. When she opened her eyes, she saw her breasts grow bigger and bigger. Her muscles ached from the effort, but the orgasm lasted and lasted, despite everything.



At last she relaxed and fell limply against the back of her chair. Every few seconds her body trembled. Her tangled hair fell onto her face, and her breathing still couldn't slow down.

"Unbelievable," Tony whispered. "I wish I had recorded it, Mr. Wynn would have been delighted."

"Oh, don't worry," said the doctor. "Because we are constantly sensitizing her breasts, at the next enlargement sessions her sensations will be even stronger than now."

"Great!"

"Given her intense reaction I wonder if before the next procedure we should give her something to calm her down," the doctor said, more to himself than to Tony. He made a note in his notebook. "We don't want her to get hurt. Her body has to deal with the new breast size, and this orgasm cost her a huge amount of energy. I'm sure she'll be all sore tomorrow, I'm expecting muscle pains and weakness. She should spend at least one day in bed."

"Of course, I'll take care of it," Tony assured him, already wondering how much to charge Mr. Wynn for the recording.

"On the good side, the treatment went well," said the doctor, staring at the monitor. "Such an intense, positive stimulus should on the neuronal level connect the pleasure with breasts enlargement, which may make her more willing to undergo subsequent sessions."

Cindy had no idea what was going on around her. She could hear Tony and the doctor talking, but she didn't care what their words meant. She was only aware that she had just experienced something wonderful. An echo of unusual pleasure resonated in every cell of her body. A blissful smile appeared on her face. She lived through something she would never forget, the most wonderful moments of her entire existence. It was as if someone had awakened her body to experience pure bliss. There couldn't possibly be anything better in the whole world...

The girl lazily opened her eyes and moaned at the sight of her huge breasts. Only now did she really register what had happened to her! She realized what price she had paid for these moments of unimaginable ecstasy.

Her breasts were so huge and heavy... The shiny skin was stretched to the limit. Her nipples were still pointing ahead, despite the weight of her bust, and the upper part of the breasts was perfectly round.



Cindy got dizzy again and barely had any strength left to stand up.

“Drink it, it has a lot of calories and nutrients,” said the doctor, handing her a thick drink.

Cindy obediently took the glass in her hand and sipped the shake. She was quite shocked by everything that had happened – the new size of her breasts, that amazing orgasm and the doctor’s words about the next procedures she would have to undergo. But at that moment she was so tired and dazed that she had no strength to think about it. She just wanted to get into her comfortable bed and relax.

Before & After



END OF PART 1

Thank you for reading!