

Extreme Dolls

Part 2



- Extreme breast expansion
- Enhanced sensitivity
- Lips expansion
- Enhanced libido
- Lactation

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Enhanced sensitivity
Lips expansion
Enhanced libido
Lactation

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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

MEGAN



Megan didn't like traveling to the doctor's office, because it reminded her of the changes taking place in her body. She now watched nervously as the doctor analyzed the results of her check-up and glanced every now and then at Tony who was leaning against the wall.

"Great!" The doctor was pleased. "The level of hormones in her body has reached its maximum!"

"Our robust cow is almost brimming with sexual energy," commented the gang leader.

"The pills are no longer able to guarantee better results," said the doctor.

"In that case, I'll stop taking them, right?" Megan asked.

Tony snorted contemptuously.

"On the contrary! Now you are ready to move on to the next stage of your treatment. The new hormonal mixture is so strong that we'll administer it in the form of injections," said the doctor. "In addition, we'll modify its composition, because Tony wants mostly your breasts and milk glands to increase in size. Prepare for the fact that you'll now produce milk in huge quantities."

“You can’t be serious...” Megan moaned.

“I want it to be possible to milk you regularly,” Tony said. “Customers like it very much.”

“Your breast size will change drastically,” the doctor continued. “They will be much larger.”

“But I’m already big enough!” Megan shouted. “Just look at me! I can’t grow any further! And I am to produce milk, even more milk?”

“Oh, Megan, you don’t appreciate your own potential or our abilities,” Tony sighed.

The girl felt a drop of sweat trickling down her back.



“From now on, the hormones will be injected directly into the bust,” said the doctor. “You should be ready for some really spectacular growth. The size that you have achieved so far is nothing compared to what we’ll see soon, thanks to the injections.”

“I can’t imagine that my breasts could become even bigger...”

“Oh, you’ll look spectacular,” Tony assured her. “Don’t get upset, listen to the doctor and do everything he’ll ask of you.”

Megan didn’t answer, but everyone knew that she couldn’t object a direct command.

“Undress from the waist up,” said the doctor.

He smeared her breasts with anesthetic ointment, then filled the syringe with a transparent substance and came up to the patient.

The girl sighed and shuddered. She could only helplessly look as the doctor injected a hormonal mixture into her skin.

“I thought I only came for a check-up today,” she moaned. “You didn’t say you were planning something new for me...”

Tony suddenly beamed.

“Since you happen to mention new procedures, I was thinking lately that your lips have become a little bit plumper than before and I like it very much. Customers who you’ve been giving blowjobs to also praise that hole of yours and...”

Megan blushed violently and looked away.

“You don’t want to tell me you’re embarrassed!” Tony was surprised.

“You forced me to do all of this. If it weren’t for you, I would never do these things!” she shouted.

“Oh, don’t be so modest, you shouldn’t give me all the credit. From what I’ve noticed, you’ve enjoyed the role of the horny whore quite a lot.”

Megan opened her mouth to say something else, but Tony hushed her.



“Stay quiet now and listen to what I have to say! I like it that your lips have become fuller, which is why we’ll enlarge them even more. The doctor will give you an injection of collagen, so you’ll be better at giving blowjobs,” said Tony. “Now, stand still and let the doctor do his job.”

Before & After



Megan looked with her hazy eyes at two beautiful, slim women who had been mercilessly humiliating her for quite a while now.

One of them, Zara, patted Megan on her prominent buttocks and squeezed her breasts.

“Oh my god, what lewd udders!” the other woman exclaimed. “How can she function with them? Recently your tits have grown very big, right?” she addressed Megan directly.





“Yes... I have to get new clothes again, because they’ve all gotten too small! I’m getting heavier and heavier... I have no idea when it’ll end!”

“You’re getting special injections to make your tits even bigger,” said the second woman, Olivia. “Tony wants to turn you into a robust, horny cow. It must be very exciting for a whore like you... Now come here to me, I want you to eat me! But not like that. On all fours! I want to watch you drag those huge udders across the floor!”

Megan got off the bed and her breasts flattened under her on the floor.

“Look! They are so big that she has to drag them along!” Zara exclaimed, amused. “Oh... And milk is already coming out! Our little cow needs to be milked!”

Humiliated, Megan walked on all fours towards Olivia. She felt her nipples rub against the carpet. She was so big and heavy...

“Don’t take so long!” Olivia urged her. “I like it that your lips are so inflated with collagen, you know...? Perfect for licking my pussy...”

Megan raised her head and saw Olivia smiling at her and pushing her slim thighs apart to show her perfect femininity.

If not weren’t for some stupid mistakes, Megan herself could have become such a girl. Now all she wanted was to be able to touch her...

“She’s staring at you as if you were a goddess,” Zara commented. “Our little cow likes you!”

Without a warning, she reached under Megan’s panties and touched her moist, heated pussy.

“Pretty wet! Incredible!” Zara was pleased. “They fuck you all day here, everyone can use you, yet you’re still so horny! You can’t control your appetite, eh?”

Megan’s face was a few centimeters from Olivia’s pussy. She took a deep breath and inhaled the woman’s scent.

“Lick me with those huge lips, I want to see what it’s like,” Olivia urged her. “Just do your best and make sure it feels nice, okay?”

Megan instantly wrapped her full lips around the girl's clitoris and began to suck her greedily.

Olivia smiled blissfully and tilted her head back.

"That's it..." she whispered. "Don't stop..."

Meanwhile, Zara came up to Megan and started kneading her breasts with interest.

"I can't believe that you can function with such a huge bust!" she was surprised. "It must be so heavy! It swings when you walk, obstructs your view, and on top of that, it's full of milk..."

She squeezed Megan's engorged breast, and the white, hot liquid spurted from the girl's nipple.

"Now you have to milk them every day, otherwise you'd get sore tits. It must be so humiliating..." Zara shook her head in mock compassion.

Megan was breathing faster and faster. Her tongue reached deep into Olivia's pussy.

"I can't imagine everyday life with such big tits," Zara said. "They look like huge udders! Of course, all clothing must be tailored specifically for your body, eh? Surely you are no longer able to play sports, and that makes you get even fatter. Or maybe you want the food to comfort you and make you forget what a whore you are?"

Megan felt Zara's hands move down, onto the folds on her stomach and buttocks, down to her wet pussy. Agile fingers slipped inside her and Megan shuddered with pleasure.

"You like it..." Zara was pleased. "You're so wet and horny, it's very exciting, you know?"



Olivia moaned louder and louder, her slim thighs trembling with excitement. She held Megan's head with her hand, bringing her face even closer to her own femininity.

"Yeah, yeah, that's what you're good for, licking my pussy... Giving me pleasure with those inflated lips..."

Olivia's flushed, gleaming face twisted with extreme pleasure. The girl screamed, her eyes rolled back and she got lost in her own ecstasy.

Megan greedily licked the nectar that was flowing more and more intensely from her pussy. She was proud of herself that she managed to give such a sexy woman such a long, wonderful orgasm.

Olivia rested a moment, then knelt down next to Megan and began to caress her breasts. She circled it with her hands and squeezed until milk ran out of Megan's nipples.

"Very exciting," Olivia groaned.

Her eyes were shiny and her cheeks pink. Megan could smell her excitement.

"You're so robust all over... As if nothing could stop your appetite..." said Olivia.

She put her lips to Megan's nipple and sucked on it. From the corner of her mouth a trickle of white fluid flew down her chin.

"How tasty" she sighed.

Megan felt that her excitement was growing at a staggering pace. The room around was blurring and swaying and she could barely breathe, but she kept rhythmically moving her hips.



Olivia put a transparent container under Megan's bust. She squeezed her breast until milk shot out of it, hitting the dish and splashing against its sides.

Zara was already slipping three fingers into Megan's pussy and moving them violently.

"Do you want me to fuck you in your ass, too?" she asked.

Megan groaned and threw her head back.

"Answer me!"

"Yes..." Megan sighed.

"Make a full sentence."

"Yes, I want you to fuck my ass."

"In that fat, heavy ass?" Zara asked, patting the girl on the bottom.

"Yes! Please fuck my big fat ass! That's the only thing I'm good for now!"





After a moment, Megan felt the woman's fingers tear between her buttocks and expand the narrow hole. She screamed and held her breath, shaken by the new sensation.

"I can't believe you are so sensitive," said Zara. "I could definitely press my fingers much deeper..."

"This cow is still on Exta!" Olivia commented. "Apparently, totally addicted. No wonder she fucks all the time."

Megan felt her excitement reaching its zenith. Two sexy women with perfect bodies used her like a perverse erotic toy. She had never been so humiliated before...

"You are our fat, milky cow," Olivia laughed.

"Yes..." Megan agreed.

"You can't control your desires, that's why you're so robust, you have such huge, heavy breasts, big ass and you're horny all the time," Zara said. "Look at the state you have led yourself to... And to think that once you were quite a slim, confident girl, who wanted to change her life... Now you are just a bitch, good only for fucking."

Megan closed her eyes and let out an animal cry of pleasure. She moved her hips rhythmically and trembled, setting her breasts and fat folds all over her body in motion. Zara's fingers were so wonderfully expanding her tight hole... Olivia didn't stop touching her sensitive bust...

Megan arched her back, stuck out her buttocks even more towards Zara. Drops of sweat and moisture from her pussy ran down her full thighs. Her clitoris was sensitive, hot and swollen. Her pleasure grew and grew until it became so intense that it was almost painful. It transported Megan somewhere far away, beyond the normal experience.



Zara and Olivia were pleased to see their toy twitch with pleasure.

“She’s so horny...” Zara said, not stopping her massage of the girl’s bust.

“Tony was right, she’s perfect for this role,” Olivia replied.

Megan took a deep breath when the orgasm ended. She fell onto the floor and still couldn’t stop the trembling of her entire body. She had an absolute emptiness in her head. She smiled stupidly at the women who were staring at her.

“She does a good job eating pussy, but her lips should be far more generous,” Olivia remarked. “I’ll suggest it to Tony.”

“I hope she’ll grow bigger and bigger until she can barely move...” Zara added, then turned to Megan. “Come on, get up, bitch, I want you to lick my pussy now.”

Megan moaned and tried to move, but her body was still heavy and tired after that orgasm.



Zara spread her legs apart and nodded at the girl.

Megan's eyes widened at the sight of her swollen, appetizing pussy. She licked her lips and struggled to her knees, then began to walk on all fours toward Zara.

Licking Zara's labia and listening to what a fat cow she was, she thought that these women were right. She couldn't control herself, and Tony probably wanted her to be even bigger...

Before & After



“I’m very proud of you,” Tony said to Megan. “You’ve grown so much recently, look at yourself!”

Megan looked away. It was impossible to deny that Tony was right, but she still couldn’t accept it.

“According to Zara and Olivia’s suggestion, I told you to fill your mouth with collagen and apparently, you are eating pussy now much better than before, which makes me very happy!”

Megan held her breath and blushed.

“You have such a big butt and full thighs, I really like it, I do. But the best thing is that most of the weight which you put on went into your boobs! You know, a lot of women are dreaming about only gaining weight there,” Tony said. “And to think that you resisted so much! Now that you’ve undergone such a spectacular transformation, I can tell you that I was a little afraid whether you could handle it, you were so skeptical yourself, remember? You kept talking about how much you wanted to be slim, shapely and athletic.”

“I’d still like to look like that,” Megan whispered. “When I look at all those skinny girls like Olivia and Zara, I dream about being like them!”





“And at the same time you want them,” Tony said. “You want their bodies more than anything else... From the beginning, I was telling you that your calling was to be a horny, big cow with giant tits, who wants others to fuck her. Your fantasies of transforming into a slim model were completely unrealistic! Fortunately, we managed to direct you onto the right path and now you will be satisfied.”

“Satisfied? With such a body?!”

“Of course! Megan, you’re growing so well that I decided to prepare a surprise for you.”

He clapped his hands, and then a strange girl came into the room. She was so beautiful that Megan got completely speechless. She absorbed every bit of the newcomer’s perfect body and hoped that this moment would last forever. She held her breath, her cheeks suddenly turned pink, and her pussy grew damp.



"This is Vanessa," Tony explained. "You like her, right? Oh well, you don't have to answer, I see how horny you got at the sight of her. Vanessa has a beautiful body, but this is not the end of her skills. We trained her in satisfying women."

Megan blinked her eyes rapidly and ran her hand through her hair.

"Will I be permitted to touch her?" she asked Tony.

The gang leader laughed and patted her on the shoulder.

"Vanessa, you can see what we're dealing with here," he said to the slim girl. "You have to milk our cow, and then fuck her hard. I want her to be fully satisfied and satiated; in the end, it has to be a reward."

Vanessa nodded, gave Megan a professional smile, and then began to pull on her latex gloves.

“Please, position yourself on all fours,” she told Megan.

After the girl followed the order, Vanessa came to one of her breasts and put a bucket next to it.

“I’m going to milk you now,” she announced.

Megan was so overwhelmed with lust that she could hardly register everything that was going on around her. Vanessa came so close that she could smell her perfume and feel her body heat. The girl’s hair tickled Megan’s bare skin lightly.

“Tony said that your breasts are very sensitive to the touch, and that caressing them is a source of erotic experiences much more intense than usual for women. I also heard that you should be regularly milked, because excess breast milk causes pain. I expect that what I intend to do will be very pleasant for you,” said Vanessa. “Are you ready?”

Vanessa didn't touch her yet, but her very presence and exciting words made Megan tremble with anticipation.



She gave out an unintelligible moan, because her throat went completely dry.

“Pardon me?” Vanessa said politely. “If you feel like it, we can wait a moment. As Tony said, it’s supposed to be a reward...”

“I’m ready,” Megan moaned. “I don’t want to wait anymore... Please...”

Vanessa gently put her hands on Megan’s breast and began to knead it gingerly. The milk immediately flowed from the nipple.

Megan moaned with pleasure and shuddered.

“Oh, I didn’t think they would be so full of milk!” Vanessa was surprised. “Milking you will surely take a long time...”

Megan closed her eyes to feel the touch of those skillful hands even better. Every time Vanessa squeezed her breast and another stream of liquid poured into the bucket, Megan made a long moan.

It felt so nice... She licked her full lips, imagining that she was caressing that woman’s pussy with them. She moved her hips, as if she was already having sex with someone. She felt that she smelled of her own excitement. The skin on her entire body was pink and glistening with sweat.



Megan moaned louder and louder, and each motion Vanessa made gave her more delight. She saw how the bucket filled with white liquid as the seconds went by.

“Please...” she sighed. “Fuck me hard... Touch my pussy, I can’t stand it anymore!”

“Just a moment longer, you can see that there is so much milk left in your breasts! First, I’ll finish milking you, and then...”

“Please!” Megan pleaded.

She reached between her legs, but Vanessa smiled apologetically and grabbed her wrist.

“You mustn’t touch yourself,” she said. “It is me who is supposed to give you pleasure.”

“But I can’t take it anymore!” Megan insisted.

“Focus and wait another moment.”



Megan shut her eyes and tried to control herself with all her strength. Her pussy was already pulsing so hard that it was becoming painful. She couldn't remember ever feeling so unhappy. Every time that hand tightened on her breast, she got even more horny, and each time she hoped that there was not a single drop of milk left in her breasts.

"Ready!" Vanessa finally announced, blowing off her forehead a strand of hair damp with sweat.

"Please... Touch my pussy..." Megan groaned and rolled her eyes.

Vanessa sharply rubbed Megan's clitoris and labia. The girl felt it so intensely that at first she had no idea what was going on. It took her a second to realize that Vanessa's practiced fingers rhythmically slid across her hot, wet pussy. She screamed and threw her head back. Her vision blurred, and the hairs stood on end all over her body. An orgasm flooded her immediately, without any warning, and she was unable to control it in any way. The fat folds on her body quivered, and her bust moved back and forth.



Vanessa didn't stop moving her hand and watched her client carefully. The girl writhed, moaned and uttered incomprehensible words. More juices poured from her pussy, and her body tensed and relaxed in rhythm of the spasms of pleasure. Her buttocks moved violently, pressing Vanessa's fingers. From her huge breasts, even more milk flowed due to all that excitement.

Megan didn't think she could stand it anymore. Vanessa's slender, manicured palms gave her a delight that she didn't even dream possible. They moved in her pussy with great skill, as if Vanessa knew her client's body better than she herself did. The orgasm was so strong that it completely overwhelmed Megan, and when she realized that the tension was finally subsiding, she felt a great relief. She was afraid that all this would become far too intense.



Then a large, hard object broke into her pussy. Megan shouted and tried to turn around, but Vanessa held her tight.

“I don’t want you to finish yet,” Vanessa said. “Come on, give me one more, I know you can.”

Vanessa’s words were drowned out by Megan’s screams as she came again.

Megan’s fat body made her get tired much faster-- now she was panting as if after a very intense workout, and her muscles burned with fatigue. The dildo moving in her pussy meant that she didn’t have a moment to rest. Her body tensed again and one orgasm passed swiftly into another. Megan had lost her orientation, there was nothing in the world but pleasure.

She screamed so loudly that her throat ached. Drops of sweat were falling on the floor, and the dampness of her femininity was running down her thighs.

“Please, I need a break,” she moaned when the orgasm ended and she managed to catch her breath.

She felt unreal-- light and heavy at the same time, happy and carefree, but terrified by her reaction, stronger than ever before.

“You just begged me to fuck you,” Vanessa reminded her.

“Yes, and it’s been great, but I need...”



Vanessa slipped her gloved finger into Megan's second hole.

Megan parted her full mouth and moaned. Vanessa reached deeper and systematically worked on her hole, making Megan relax, and the girl finally stopped to fighting against the next waves of excitement, which in a dangerous way brought her closer to a third orgasm.

"Tony told me what a horny cow you are," Vanessa said, losing her professional tone. "I know what I'm doing, but it's rare for women to react so violently to my treatments... I'm very impressed..."

She slipped another finger into Megan's hole.

"Yeah... I like it when you moan like that. I will lead you to orgasms until you cannot move anymore," she whispered. "Tony said you should be even bigger, you know? It will be so exciting...You will get bigger and bigger, and once you think that you won't be able to grow anymore, you will gain weight again, and your tits will become gigantic!"

Megan could not defend herself anymore. She surrendered to the orgasm which shook her more than the previous two. She had no idea what was going on around her, she became pleasure itself.

When she regained consciousness, Tony stood beside her and next to him a doctor with a syringe in his hand. She didn't have the strength to move. At first she thought it had to be a hallucination.

"It's a new, even stronger hormone mix," Tony said.

"What?" Megan whispered.

"You didn't hear what Vanessa said? You have to grow, you have to become huge and horny, that's what your destiny is. This substance will transform you even more," said the gang leader. "I can't wait to see the results..."

The doctor punched the needle into her body and Megan felt the substance go into her system.



Out of the corner of her eye, she saw Vanessa.

“Are you ready for the next round?” the girl asked.

“I don’t have anymore strength...”

“Oh, surely I’ll manage to turn you on again,” Vanessa said, changing her gloves for new ones: thicker and thickly covered with bumpy projections.

Megan felt herself shiver with pleasure again when she saw that.

“You’re certainly happy that you got a shot with hormones, right?” Vanessa asked.

“Not at all!” Megan replied.

“Thanks to that, you’ll be even bigger and more perverse.”

She felt stunned and weak. The world around her seemed unreal.

“Stick out your buttocks, it’s time for your next orgasm,” Vanessa said.

“No... Really, that’s enough...”

Megan’s mouth went dry, her skin was sweaty and pink, and her muscles were trembling from her recent effort.

Vanessa didn't listen to her protests. Her gloved hand rubbed her sticky, wet clitoris. Two fingers of the other hand slipped between her buttocks.

"Do you like this, you horny little cow?"

Megan couldn't answer, she just let out a long moan. Those protrusions on Vanessa's gloves irritated her sensitive skin and brought great pleasure. Every move of those skillful, slender fingers made Megan feel piercing spasms of pleasure.

"Very soon you'll only serve to be milked and fucked, you know?" Vanessa said.

Her eyes glowed with fascination, and her cheeks flushed with excitement.

"You will not do anything else... Can you imagine what your life is going to look like? Nothing else will matter..."

Vanessa moved her hands rhythmically, alternating both Megan holes. The experience was so intense and wonderful that the girl was approaching another orgasm at a staggering pace. Her tired body involuntarily tensed and moved adjusting to Vanessa's rhythm. Her full buttocks were shaking and heaving, and the milk began to flow from her breasts onto the floor as a result of the excitement.

"You are so horny that I will have to milk you again," Vanessa said. "Can't you see? You will only be fucked and milked all the time... You will become huge and even more perverse... I'm sure it excites you very much."

Megan wanted to say that she no longer had any strength left, that the next orgasm would certainly deprive her of pleasure, but she was only able to scream with pleasure.

"The channel with your recordings will become the most perverse one on Sex Cams... Everyone will want to watch you fuck..."

For a split second, Megan's mind became completely empty. Her muscles, despite their tiredness, tightened even more. She couldn't control the sensations flowing from her thighs. She felt sweat running down her body. Everything faded again. Vanessa's voice seemed to come from far away.

When she felt another orgasm approaching, she started screaming at the top of her lungs. The fingers in her holes moved even more intensively, but still with full precision and skill.

Megan sank into pleasure she had never known before and realized she could do nothing else. She writhed in ecstasy, slipping on the floor, wet with her own juices and milk. She was afraid that her body would break into pieces with this pleasure, that it was too much for her, but at the same time she wished that this experience would never end.

Vanessa didn't stop moving her fingers. No woman ever reacted so intensely to her treatments.



Before & After





CINDY

Cindy walked through the hall of the building where Mr. Wynn lived, barely able to balance in her high heels. The last filling of her breasts meant that they were much larger and heavier, which made it harder for the girl to keep her balance. As if that wasn't enough, she got tired much faster because her muscles were unused to those extra pounds on her chest.

She heard the shocked security guys whisper to each other and she was sure they were talking about her. They stared at her with their eyes wide open, and their cheeks were flushed bright red.

"Her tits are even bigger..." Jeremy sighed. "I didn't think they could get so gigantic..."

"It looks as if she has problems carrying them," Dilan commented. "Can you see how they bounce?"

"They're just too big!" Jeremy said. "She must be a real horny slut! I can bet that as soon as the customer loses interest in her, she goes to inflate those tits even more. She doesn't mind the fact that they are so heavy and impractical, she's ready to do anything just to get into the spotlight."



“Don’t stare at her!” Dilan hissed. “Can’t you see she’s looking our way?”

“Oh, don’t you know that such bitches wait just for that?” Jeremy got irritated. “She wants me to stare at her big balloons. That’s exactly why she enlarged them.”

“I would like to be in the place of this Wynn guy...” sighed Dilan.

Cindy was already disappearing inside the elevator, and they both moaned, disappointed. They hoped that she would come up to them this time too, and they would be able to take a closer look at her amazing body.

Wynn couldn’t wait to see Cindy’s new inflated breasts.

At the sound of the doorbell he rose abruptly to his feet and felt that his member was already hard. His thoughts revolved obsessively around her body.

“You’re even bigger than I expected!”



He couldn't say anything more than that and just gestured for her to come inside. He watched with fascination as she struggled to keep her balance and then plopped down on the couch. These breasts obviously bothered her very much, and yet she had decided to enlarge them to such a size...

"You've become addicted to breast enlargements, haven't you?" He asked. "Tony told me how much you liked the latest procedure..."

Cindy blushed with shame.

"You had an incredibly strong orgasm," he continued in a hoarse voice. "You've grown so gigantic..."

"Yes... They're so big... I still can't believe it's really happening!" Cindy said, stroking her bust. "I have to support them with special bras until my body gets more strength... They are so firm, despite all that weight, that even without a bra they will keep their round shape."

“Breast augmentation was very pleasant, wasn’t it?” Wynn asked.

Cindy would have preferred to talk about something else, but Derek was clearly excited about the subject.

“Yeah... It was the most wonderful feeling in the world,” she said. “The orgasm was so strong that I lost consciousness.”

“Now you’ll always associate breast augmentation with pleasure. Surely you’ll want to do it again, you won’t be able to stop... No one would be able to resist such a temptation...”

Wynn stared at her with hungry, lustful eyes and reached up to her blouse with his fingers.

“Take it off,” he ordered. “I want to see what your breasts look like right now.”

Cindy pulled her top up, but it got blocked across her bust. She moaned and pulled harder. It was only with Derek’s help that she managed to free herself.

“You are so big now that you can’t even undress yourself!”

“I also have a problem putting my clothes on,” Cindy confessed.

“This bra was made especially for you, right?” Derek continued.

His fingertips circled the girl’s taut skin.

“Of course, no other bra would fit you now...” he mused. Suddenly, he couldn’t catch his breath. “They pumped your breasts to the limit... They wouldn’t fit even a single milliliter more... But soon your body will adapt and you’ll be able to fill them again, you probably can’t wait, can you? I would give a lot to look at you grow...”

Cindy felt overwhelmed and dazed. She had never seen Derek so excited before, but his words frightened her.

“Oh, I don’t think they could get even bigger,” she opposed shyly.

“I need to see what they look like,” Derek said.

He reached out to unfasten her bra and struggled with its solid hooks for a while. Finally, he managed to free her from her underwear. He put away the giant bra on the back of the couch and looked at her breasts.





“They’re still perfectly round!” He was delighted.

He gently stroked her breasts, and the sensitive skin reacted immediately to his touch. The nipples hardened, the areolas grew pink, gooseflesh appeared all over her bosom.

Cindy found it harder and harder to focus. She was unable to push away the memory of the wonderful pleasure she had in the doctor’s office. At the very thought of it, a tremor ran down her back, and her pussy dampened.

Derek squeezed her nipple and she moaned. It was such a wonderful experience and she wanted to drown in it entirely... With each of his caresses she lost her self-control even more.

“You are surely fantasizing all the time about those people connecting you again to all these tubes and pouring more saline into you... That you grow bigger and bigger, and at the same time experience the greatest pleasure...”

“Their weight already limits me a lot,” replied Cindy.

She was trying to convince not only Derek, but also herself. It was getting harder and harder to think because her pussy was warming up and swelling with every passing second.

“You saw it yourself that I can’t even take my top off by myself! Everything I do is much harder for me now. I can’t even lie down comfortably in bed!”

“Just imagine what it’ll be like when they become even bigger! How huge your bras and blouses will have to be!”

“Everyone stares at me already,” said Cindy. “Wherever I go, I’m the only person people look at...”

“Oh, I’m sure you like it very much,” said Derek.

“Even my usual trip to the stores is now quite an expedition... Every single time I wonder whether I’ll be able to hide these breasts somehow, but they are too big!” she moaned. “No clothing can mask them! Whatever I put on, I look so vulgar! People hit on me in the street, they can’t take their eyes off me! What’s more, I get tired so fast, I start panting doing simple exercise, and running is not an option at all! My whole life now revolves around my breasts...”

Derek listened to her, transfixed.

“Cindy, we both know that you won’t be able to stop enlarging them. Although they’ve changed your life completely, though it is hard for you to manage them, you won’t hold back and will fill them even more, until they reach an amazing size...”

He pulled her to him, kissed her and squeezed one of her breasts with his hand.

Cindy felt sudden, strong pleasure pierce her. She sucked in her breath and tilted her head back.

“Not so hard...” she moaned. “It’s too intense...”

Wynn froze and whispered:

“Your breasts are so sensitive now... I’m sorry, I forgot that they give you so much pleasure.”

Cindy was breathing hard and trying to calm down.

Derek gently ran his fingertips over her breasts.

“Your nipples are big and perky now,” he said.

“Yes, when they harden, you can see them even through several layers of clothes.”

“The areolas have also grown a lot,” Derek added, circling them with his hands.

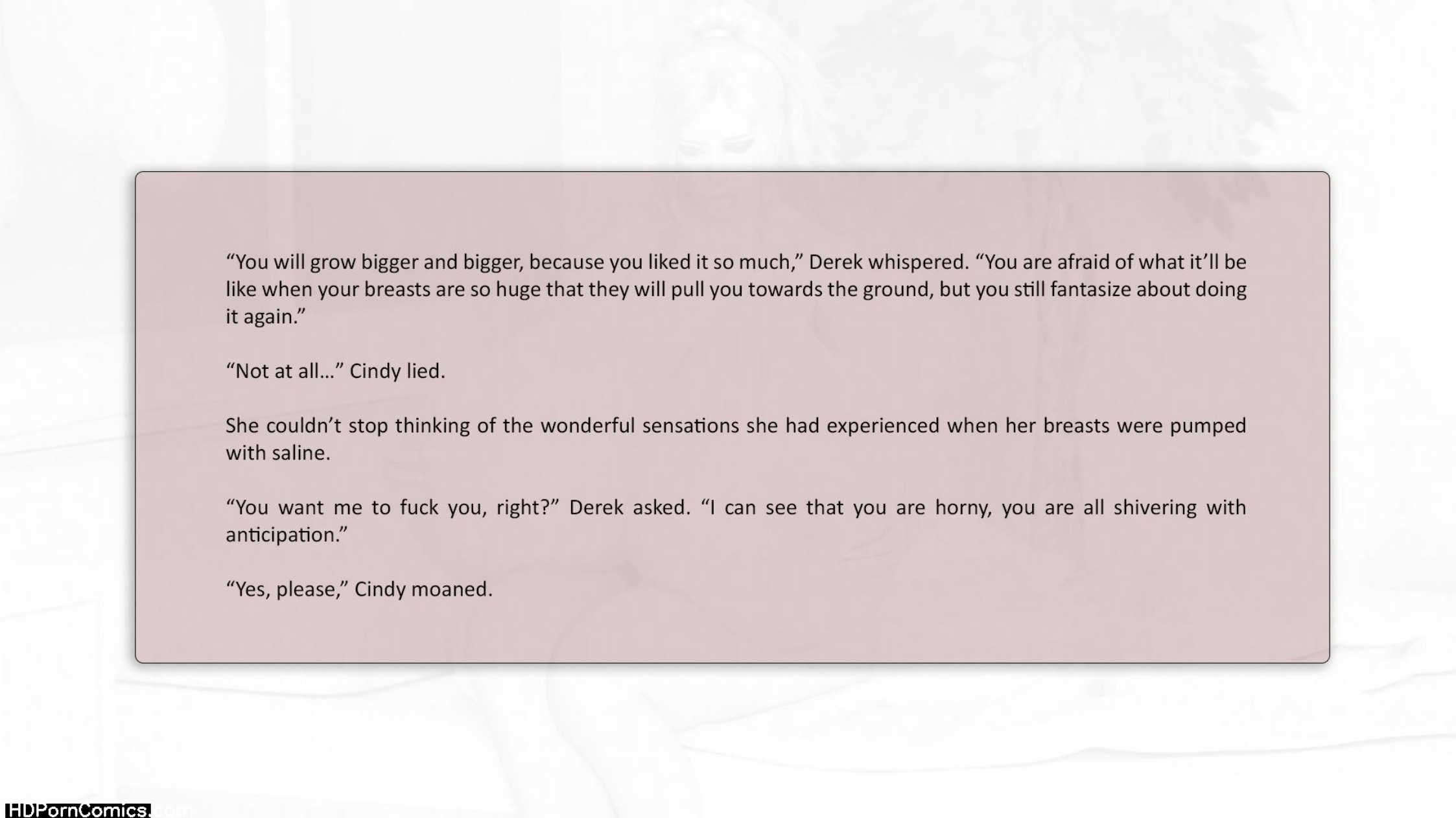
Cindy felt her body warming up. She felt pleasure all over the sensitive, taut skin on her bust. Her pussy pulsed more and more, and the memories of the recent breast enlargement just couldn’t be drowned out.

“It may be very intense for you, but I can’t hold back anymore,” Derek said.

He pressed his lips to her nipple and sucked on it, and at the same time his hands circled her shapely breasts.

Cindy moaned and tilted her head back.





“You will grow bigger and bigger, because you liked it so much,” Derek whispered. “You are afraid of what it’ll be like when your breasts are so huge that they will pull you towards the ground, but you still fantasize about doing it again.”

“Not at all...” Cindy lied.

She couldn’t stop thinking of the wonderful sensations she had experienced when her breasts were pumped with saline.

“You want me to fuck you, right?” Derek asked. “I can see that you are horny, you are all shivering with anticipation.”

“Yes, please,” Cindy moaned.



She threw off her leggings and thong, and leaned forward, presenting her wet pussy to the client. Her bust pulled her down and she had to tense her back muscles so as not to fall over. Her huge, heaving breasts bumped against each other, causing another wave of pleasure.

She felt Derek's hands tighten on her breasts and his hard member filled her pussy. She screamed and rolled her eyes. This pleasure made her immerse herself in the fantasies she had tried to avoid... She dreamed of being able to experience the wonderful ecstasy of her breast enlargement once again. This feeling couldn't be compared to anything else and she wanted so much for this to happen again...

She took a deep breath and tried to concentrate. She couldn't let them fill her breasts once again, that would be crazy!

Derek moved violently inside her, with greed that was not at all like him. She heard him moan and gasp, entering her harder and harder. She had never seen him so excited before. His penis was bigger and harder than she had remembered. He stretched her pussy and reached deep inside it.

"You'll keep growing, although you are already huge," Wynn moaned. "Your breasts will be gigantic, so big that they'll become the center of your life... You can't stop yourself, we both know that. You fell in love with this wonderful feeling, you became addicted to the ecstasy that you had felt then..."

Cindy was pierced by new waves of pleasure flowing from her kneaded breasts and stretched pussy.

"No..." she moaned. "Not at all..."

"Oh, there's no point in lying. You fantasize about growing even more."

Cindy was getting dizzy. When Derek was squeezing her breasts, she felt an unimaginable delight radiating from inside them. Every touch of his hand made her feel it, and every once in a while a moan escaped her lips. It was a unique experience that made sex more enjoyable than ever before...

Black spots danced in front of her eyes and she was transported to that moment when her breasts were being filled. She remembered how every cell of her body was filled with such an intense delight that she could barely endure it... How she entered the world where there was only pure pleasure.

“It was so great,” she sighed. “I’d love to experience it again... But... I can’t be even bigger.”

“You will be so huge! Bigger than you can imagine!”

In Cindy’s body, the memory of magnificent ecstasy resonated like an echo.

“You can’t help it anymore, it’s your obsession now,” Derek groaned.

The girl was on the verge of orgasm. She clenched her hands into fists and tilted her head back.

“I don’t want them to be even bigger,” she sighed. “Don’t let them inflate them even more...”

“But I know you want it.”

“But... No... I’ll be able to stop... Really...”



At this moment Derek tightened his hands on her breasts even harder. The inside of her bust got filled with pleasure that spilled over her entire body. The experience was exceptionally exciting and erotic, but different from the one flowing from her pussy. Together, they created a completely new kind of experience. Cindy's pussy tightened on Derek's hot member and she sank into an orgasm.

"How wonderful..." she mumbled. "Squeeze them even harder..."

Cindy was trembling with pleasure.

"That's right," Derek moaned. "You'll become so huge... So exciting..."

Ecstasy made Cindy arch her back. The girl screamed, pressed Wynn's fingers more firmly to her sensitive breasts and let the delight fill her. She heard Derek groan and felt sperm explode inside her.

The last wave of the orgasm poured over her body, and Cindy fell heavily onto the couch. She looked down at her gigantic breasts and ran her hands across them.

"Your breasts are so sensitive now," said Derek. "They make lust and pleasure grow at a staggering pace. It's very sexy, you know?"

"Sometimes they make me lose my self-control..." Cindy confessed. "Even putting on a bra has become an erotic experience..."

"And yet they'll be even more sensitive and even bigger," the man interrupted. "Your life will surely be full of erotic pleasure. On the other hand, you will definitely find it difficult to control yourself on an everyday basis. Even if you rub them by accident, you will immediately become excited..."

"But..." Cindy protested.

She didn't finish her sentence because Derek kissed her, put his hand on her breast and squeezed it tightly.

Before & After



“Please, let’s think it over again,” said Cindy, trying to hide the concern from her voice. “My breasts are gigantic and it doesn’t make sense to enlarge them, after all, their size causes a lot of problems already!”

She was sitting in the doctor’s office again, connected to the machine that was supposed to fill her implants. She was dizzy, and her mouth went completely dry. She couldn’t even imagine how she might deal with even larger breasts.

At the same time, her body remembered the delight it had experienced exactly in this place. Cindy hated herself for the fact that she was still fantasizing about it.

“Some good news for starters,” the doctor said, completely ignoring the girl’s words. “Creams and genetic treatments gave much better results than I had expected. Thanks to them the skin is now so stretchy and resilient that we can theoretically enlarge her breasts to any size. Of course, within reason. Unfortunately, her sensitivity has also increased. For this reason, the treatment will have to be performed gradually and divided into several stages, otherwise her body might not be able to deal with such intense sensations. There would also be a much higher probability of a strong addiction.”

Cindy gave a soft sigh and bit her lip. She felt her nipples harden and swell.



“Mr. Wynn is already pleased with how I look.” she didn’t give up.

“There’s nothing more exciting for Derek than the thought of your getting even bigger,” Tony objected.

“Please, you can’t do this to me,” Cindy pleaded, getting nervous. “How will I look?! This is too much! Certainly it’s just a fantasy on the part of Mr. Wynn, he doesn’t want this to happen really!”

“Don’t fool yourself, Derek wants you to be as big as possible,” Tony said. “He’ll be delighted with your new look, you’ll become the sexiest woman in the world for him. Your giant tits will be too heavy, too big in relation to the rest of the body, and quite impractical at that, and he’ll like it very, very much.”

“No... Please... Let’s think about it again,” the girl groaned.

“We’re ready,” the doctor said.

“In that case, let’s get started,” the gang leader ordered.

Cindy let out a long sigh and shuddered, because her pussy was already getting wet.

“We didn’t even turn on the machine, and you’re already horny?” Tony was teasing her.

“I’m not horny at all!”

“Sure, sure. You look like you simply can’t wait until your tits get inflated to the limit.”

“I’m angry and terrified! They can’t be any bigger! How can you even think that this is a good idea? How...”



Cindy didn't finish her sentence, because at that moment the machine started to work. The girl was pierced by amazing, all-embracing delight. Ecstasy confused her thoughts, warmed her skin, and made her body tremble. Cindy, with her eyes half closed, her head tilted back and a grimace of pleasure on her face, wriggled in her chair. A drop of sweat trickled down her back and soaked into her skirt. Her swollen pussy pushed against the damp thong and tightened with pleasure.

Although Cindy had expected pleasure, she didn't realize it would be so wonderful and intense. She couldn't control it in any way, she just wanted it to last and last.

“More... More...” she moaned. “It’s so great!”

Her breasts grew, stretching and tensing the skin, and from the inside of them, strange, amazing delight radiated. The girl took a deep, loud breath and shuddered.

“I’m so close, just a little bit more... Oh, now...”

And then the machine stopped abruptly.

“No!” Cindy shouted. “What happened? Why!?”

She rapidly returned to reality. Disappointment and anger brought tears to the corners of her eyes. With all her strength, she clenched her hands on the armrests of the chair.

“We have to take a break,” explained the doctor.

“But I don’t want to! You can’t leave me in this state!”

Every cell of her body demanded fulfillment. The tension that had built inside her was unbearable.

“Look how big your tits grew,” Tony said. “Do you really want them to be even bigger? Don’t you think it will be a bit too much?”

Cindy looked down and felt a chill. Her breasts were gigantic! During the procedure, she got drowned in pleasure so big she didn’t pay attention to what was happening. Nothing but ecstasy mattered then, but now, with her eyes widened in terror, she stared at her monstrous, heavy breasts. She raised a trembling hand and gently touched the taut skin.

“No...” she moaned. “They shouldn’t get any bigger anymore.”

She felt as if in a fever, when the waves of heat and cold shake the body in turn. She couldn’t think, and her muscles ached with exertion.

“So you don’t want to experience pleasure any more, right?” Tony asked. “We can disconnect you from this apparatus, and you can wait until you recover.”

“No! Don’t leave me like that!” she begged.

Tony spread his hands apart, pretending to be helpless.

“You certainly understand that you can’t have only one of these things. If you want the ecstasy to last, your breasts will grow to even larger sizes. Think about this.”

In response, Cindy shook her head and moaned.

“Do you really want your tits to grow even more? They are so huge as it is! You will look like a sex toy! Just imagine what impression you will make on strangers... How much material will be needed to make a bra for you!” Tony said. “Surely, even after a few steps, you’ll be panting, because such breasts are really heavy...”

Cindy twisted her face in exasperation.

“No, we can’t expand them any further,” she said. “You have filled them so much that I don’t know how I’ll deal with them.”



Tony smiled a rather unpleasant smile.

“Can we continue?” He asked the doctor.

The doctor nodded.

“What?!” Cindy was upset. “I just said that I don’t want them to grow anymore! Please, don’t do this, this...”

When the machine began once again to fill the implants, Cindy immediately found herself on the edge of fulfillment. She cried out, tensed her muscles and shut her eyes. The experience was so intense and sudden that at first she couldn’t be sure whether it was pleasure or pain. The tension that had built up in her earlier on got combined with this new wave of pleasure and the girl had no chance fighting against it. She managed to look down and see how her breasts were growing. She thought she should do something to prevent it, but a fraction of a second later her mind was flooded with ecstasy and emptied of all thoughts.

She clenched her hands on the armrests, moaned, and leaned forward, putting the tubes attached to her bust in motion. The skin on her breast was pink, wet and tense. It became so sensitive that it seemed as if she was electrified. Her wet and fragrant pussy tightened violently and Cindy felt that there was no turning back – an orgasm took control over her. The experience flooded her and overwhelmed like a powerful sea wave and she was terrified of its strength. She screamed and had problems catching her breath, her muscles were burning with exertion. Ecstatic pleasure poured through her and transferred her to a reality in which there was only delight. It was the most wonderful, the most stunning feeling in the world and absolutely nothing could compare with it.



The world swirled and faded until she finally moaned and fell back against her chair. Her sweat-damp hair fell onto her face, her hands trembled and she still couldn't calm down her breathing. Dark spots swirled in front of her eyes and she had to put a lot of effort into just raising her head.

“You look amazing,” said Tony. “These tits are stunning.”

Cindy barely understood his words. The doctor slipped a straw between her lips and she swallowed some liquid. She was so thirsty...

“It’s an extremely large size,” said the doctor. “It is necessary to lubricate your bust with anti-stretch marks cream and do the fitness routine recommended by the trainer. Of course, your mobility, especially at the beginning, will be very limited. The implants are so gigantic that there will be problems with independent movement, which is why we will provide you with some assistance.”

Cindy let out a strangled moan. She looked down at her huge breasts, but she couldn’t believe that it was really happening. They couldn’t be that huge!



But it didn't matter, she just wanted to drown in pleasure once again.

"More..." she sighed. "Please..."

"Do you want us to turn on this machine again?" Tony asked. "You've almost lost consciousness a moment ago! Are you that horny?"

"I need it..."

Tony smiled and nodded to the doctor

"I'm afraid that we aren't able to achieve a larger size at the moment," said the doctor. "It's too risky."

He looked worried and embarrassed.



"Please..." Cindy moaned. "More..."

"I want you to inflate her even more," Tony demanded. "You can hear that the girl wants it."

"This is related to numerous problems," the doctor said quickly. "The skin needs time to stretch, the back muscles must adapt to the new weight and, besides, the implants are not designed for such a dramatic filling."

"Didn't you hear what I said?" Tony growled.

The doctor nervously ran a hand through his hair, but he didn't give in.

"Such a huge dose of pleasure can be dangerous for her. We can't be sure if her body is able to bear it."

"Why haven't you turned this machine on yet?" Cindy asked. "Do it now, I can't wait anymore!"

"A larger bust can immobilize her," warned the doctor.

"She wants it," Tony shrugged. "Cindy, your tits will be so huge that you won't be able to move around without assistance anymore, do you understand?"

“More...” the girl groaned.

She was dizzy. She was obsessively thinking about the pleasure that ended too soon. She had to have another orgasm...

“Your whole life, every minute of it, will be focused on your giant breasts. Is that what you want?”

“Gimme me more! What are you waiting for?” Cindy shouted.



The doctor sighed.

“We do it at your responsibility,” he said to Tony.

The machine gave out several mechanical beeps. Cindy stared at it expectantly.

“In a moment your tits will become monstrous,” said the gang leader. “You can’t even imagine what it will be like.”

A second later, the girl felt another wave of pleasure, which in a single moment completely took over her body. Her wet pussy clenched under the influence of pleasure, and from between her labia came out more juice that seeped through her skirt and soaked the chair. A magnificent, ecstatic sensation flowed from her breasts. Swollen, pink nipples stood out in the middle of ideally spherical breasts that didn’t stop growing. Cindy was screaming, immersed in a world of incredible pleasure. Her body wanted more and more, and at the same time it was already exhausted. Somewhere, on the edge of consciousness, she realized that her bust was growing, but all that counted was her pleasure. She felt the weight of her breasts increase, as they were weighing more and more, pushing her into her chair and making it difficult to move. She just wanted that feeling never to end.

The pleasure brought her closer to an orgasm, but her body no longer had any strength. She kept reaching the very edge of fulfillment, and then she went back a bit. It was an amazing, narcotic experience.

“We should finish now,” said the doctor. “The implants have reached the critical size. They aren’t made for such a violent filling.”

“Don’t stop,” the girl groaned. “Just a little more... Just a moment longer...”

Tony gestured to stop the doctor from shutting down the machine.

Cindy was trembling and writhing in her chair. Her face was tense and contorted, and she clenched her fists.

Tony had never seen anything like this before. He watched with fascination the violent reactions of the girl and stared at her growing breasts. They were so gigantic! Certainly she won't be able to carry them!

"It's too much for her," the doctor was saying. "Look at her pulse! The impulses flowing from the implants can make..."

"We won't stop," Tony interrupted him angrily.

"Yeah... More..." Cindy moaned. "It's the greatest feeling in the world..."

"Can you hear?" Tony said. "She wants those tits to pull her to the ground! This horny bitch dreams of turning into a perverse erotic fantasy!"

Her bust was so huge that it rested against her knees. She was barely able to fit into the chair. The upper curves of her round breasts reached up to her collarbones, and the entire view down was blocked by those globes, inflated to the limit.

The pleasure grew and grew, until it dominated all other sensations, and Cindy stopped noticing what was going on around her. She felt that the upcoming wave of orgasm was too strong, that it might make her fall apart. Her pussy tightened stronger than ever and swelled so much that her panties strongly annoyed her. Her body was shaken by rhythmic spasms, straining the muscles to their limit. An orgasm took over her whole body and when she thought that the tension must go down, that it had become too intense, it got even more overpowering.



In the end, the girl fell into darkness.

The doctor hastily turned off the machine.

“Great!” Tony was impressed. “You did a great job,” he congratulated the doctor.

“She should rest now,” said the doctor, examining the girl’s pulse. “She is exhausted and her body’s biochemical balance has been disturbed. She was not ready for something like that... We should put her to bed and hook her to a drip to help her recover.”

Cindy made an unintelligible sound and slightly moved her head. She kept sliding down her damp chair, her wet hair stuck to her forehead. There was a smell of excitement and sweat in the air. Every once in a while, one of her muscles trembled uncontrollably.

Her giant breasts rested on her knees and protruded far beyond the edges of the chair. With such a huge bust, Cindy’s small body seemed even smaller and slimmer.

“I’m sure she won’t be able to walk without assistance,” said the doctor.

A few minutes later, with the help of nurses, he laid the girl on the bed. The weight of her breasts made her very heavy.

Cindy sighed, opened her eyelids and looked around. She had a cloudy, hazy look, as if she were still in her own world. She whispered something with trembling lips.

“What?” Tony asked.

“More...” she moaned.

The gang leader laughed and shook his head.

“Damn, you’re a horny bitch,” he said. “Do you understand what happened? Have you realized how monstrous your tits are now?”

Cindy frowned as if she was trying to understand his words with all her strength, then looked down. Under the influence of shock, her face suddenly paled, her eyes widened, and her lips parted.

“No...” she sighed. “This is not really happening. It’s impossible. This...”

“Of course it’s really happening,” Tony said. “And you did it to yourself because you couldn’t control your libido.”

The girl shook her head, as if by her own will she might undo what she saw.



“No...” she repeated. “I don’t believe it.”

But Tony saw from her terrified, shocked expression that she was just getting to know what had happened. She was beginning to understand what she had done and what the consequences would be.

At last she moaned, rolled her eyes and again floated into unconsciousness.

It has been several weeks since her breasts were enlarged and Cindy had already returned to Tony's house.

She woke up, but she still didn't open her eyes. She felt the weight of her gigantic breasts on her chest – they were so large that they rested on her stomach and pushed against her arms. She sighed, raised her eyelids and looked at the two tight, firm balls crushing her to bed.

She got up very slowly, because the weight of the implants made every move cost a lot of effort. In addition, her breasts became so sensitive that even the slightest stimulation caused an extremely strong sensation, which was why she tried to move very carefully.



She stood up and staggered, because the weight of the bust made it difficult to keep her balance. She had to tense her muscles with all her might when she went to take a shower. When she let the water flow, she was already panting a little. She tried to set the water stream as delicate as possible, so as not to irritate her sensitive breasts.

Since her breasts had grown to this monstrous size, she couldn't fit into the ordinary shower cabin and Tony had to order a much larger one for her. Washing her body was no easy task either, because she could only touch the edges of the breast with her hands and much of the rest of her body became out of reach. A warm stream of water delighted her round bust, but Cindy tried not to pay attention to it, because she knew that this could end with a long masturbation session, and today she had a very important matter to deal with.

After getting out of the shower she gingerly wiped herself with a towel, because too strong pressure on the implants could trigger a powerful wave of pleasure. Naked, she left the bathroom and with a sigh opened her wardrobe. Until a few months before, it would never have occurred to her that she would ever need such gigantic blouses.

The top, as usual, got blocked against her bust. From the inside of her breasts waves of unwanted pleasure immediately flowed. It was such a delightful feeling... She felt her pussy getting wet and her swollen nipples were pressing against the fabric. She clenched her teeth and moaned with effort and growing excitement. She tried to control herself with all her might, because she wanted to prove to herself that her breasts didn't bother her so much in everyday life and that she was able to function normally. When she had dealt with dressing up, she sat down for a moment to rest and calm herself.

When she ate her breakfast, she had to sit sideways to the table, and bites of her meal landed between her huge breasts. She gently picked them out of her cleavage, taking care not to touch the skin too much.

Soon after, she was walking down the corridor towards Tony's office. Due to emotion and effort, drops of sweat appeared on her forehead. She strained her back and leg muscles and dreamed of finally being able to sit down, even though she didn't have such a long distance to walk.

She remembered the first time she had come to the headquarters of the gang. She was so naive then... She was shocked by the unbelievable appearance of other women and she promised herself that she would never become like them, and now she was the greatest of them all! She was met with shocked glances, and when the women saw her, they stopped talking and their eyes widened in astonishment.

Tony greeted her with a broad smile on his face. The meeting lasted surprisingly short and was more successful than Cindy could have dreamed of.



Just half an hour later she was walking through the streets of the city. Each step cost her a lot of energy. She was panting and sweaty, though she didn't go that fast. She paused for a moment to catch her balance, which made her heavy bust heave.

Cindy had the impression that when she was walking by, the street was standing still. Shocked people paused to look at her. Drivers honked their horns and slowed down. Shoppers and restaurant customers were staring at her through the windows.

With each move, her bust brushed against the blouse and bounced slightly, flooding her body with pleasure. Her hot clitoris rubbed against the damp panties, and the material of the top was irritated by stiffened nipples.

Still, Cindy had a wide smile on her face. She didn't think Tony would let her leave him, but it turned out that he did almost immediately. She was a free woman now, she could do anything she wanted. She knew that it would be difficult, especially at the beginning, but she was optimistic.



She pulled out her phone and started looking for apartments to rent. At the beginning, she could work as a model or a cam girl... She wondered how the landlords would react when...

Suddenly she collided with the woman walking from the opposite direction. Their sensitive breasts got squeezed between them and Cindy was pierced by an unexpected, powerful wave of pleasure that made her feel weak. She staggered and inhaled sharply.

She heard the woman she accidentally bumped into apologizing to her, but she couldn't focus on her words. The pressure on her chest was so pleasant that she could only think about a wonderful, liberating orgasm. She needed it so badly now... There were memories of sex with Derek in her mind, of his hand on her sensitive breasts and his member filling her wet pussy. She thought about the last breast enlargement which was so wonderfully pleasant...

"I'm fine," she sighed in response to the woman's concerned questions.

It seemed that an unnatural silence fell all over the street, or maybe it was only that Cindy once again got transported into the world of pleasure, where reality hardly reached.



She needed to be satisfied as soon as possible. Instinctively, she headed for Mr. Wynn's apartment. It was not that far away and she could get there on foot. The faster she walked, the more she irritated her sensitive breasts. She moaned and sighed at every step, the street blurred in front of her eyes and her knees were trembling with excitement and effort.

When she finally reached the lobby of the building she was wet with sweat, gasping and stunned by pleasure. Her whole body demanded instant release. Her heart was beating like crazy, the moisture of her swollen pussy spurted out and her breasts became hot and even more sensitive than usual.

One of the bodyguards froze with a shocked expression and stared at her inflated breasts. The other gave a groan and leaned heavily against the concierge counter.

Cindy didn't pay any attention to them, focused on the elevator doors that seemed to waver and blur in front of her. She sighed and panted with every step, repeating to herself that she'd be able to have her orgasm in a while. Very soon, really...

The younger of the security guards rushed to her and held her arm to steady her.

"All right?" he asked.

"Yeah... I have to get to Mr. Wynn's apartment. Then everything will be fine..."

With relief and gratitude, she rested against Jeremy's arm.

The bodyguard had difficulty controlling his body. It amazed him that this petite girl would be so heavy, but these breasts had to weigh at least a few dozen pounds! At the very thought of it he got dizzy. There was a scent of perfume and excitement in his nostrils, and he felt the touch of her hot, trembling hand on his skin.

Jeremy had never seen such gigantic, spherical breasts before. He knew that this picture would be forever engraved in his memory, that he would be thinking about Cindy and her monstrous breasts when he masturbated, that he would fantasize about her while having sex with his girlfriend.

He walked her to Mr. Wynn's door and made sure she went inside. Looking at this rich man, he felt unrestrained jealousy. He imagined what would happen in this apartment in a few minutes. He would give a lot to be able to look at it...

His member was already so hard that it rubbed painfully against his trousers. Jeremy knew he wouldn't be able to bear this tension much longer. He entered the nearest restroom, unbuttoned his pants, and sank into erotic fantasies.

Before & After



Tired and thirsty, Cindy heavily sat on the ground, and when her breasts touched the floor, she was overcome by a violent wave of pleasure. She lifted her misty eyes to look at Derek.

“Fuck me...” she moaned. “Please...I need to feel you inside...”



Wynn, as if hypnotized, stared at her bust which was resting against the floor.

“What happened?” He asked. “I didn’t expect you...”

Her view was so exciting that Derek’s voice sounded unnatural.

“Get undressed,” Cindy pleaded.

“How did you get here? Does Tony know you’re here?”

Cindy moaned and tried to reach out with her hands to her pussy, but her breasts made it impossible. She was so tired that she couldn’t get up.

“Oh, just fuck me... I need this...”

Derek hesitated for a second, then unbuttoned his pants. He couldn't refuse her and it excited him a whole lot more. He was a rich man, everyone did what he wanted, and now he just couldn't resist this saline pumped slut, and he liked this sensation very much.

He came to her and pushed his swollen member against her lips.

"I want to feel you in my pussy," she moaned.

"If you want me to fuck you, you have to earn it first," Derek said.

The girl moistened her lips, then licked his dick. Wynn stroked her head, sighed, and pushed his hips to go deeper into her mouth.

It was great to watch her large, sensitive breasts lean against the floor. They were so huge that when she got tired, she couldn't lift them anymore...



Cindy felt his hot, hard member in her mouth and dreamed about it filling her pussy. She wanted Derek so badly to fuck her... She clasped her slim hands on her bust, which made her feel incredible pleasure radiating from the implants. Fragrant juices were flowing from between her labia, down her slim thighs.

Derek pushed inside her more and more violently and she was afraid that he would come in her mouth, instead of satisfying her throbbing pussy.

The man clenched his hands on her shoulders, his face twisted in pleasure and with a sigh he moved away from her.

“Fuck me hard, please,” Cindy groaned.

Again she tried to get up, but she only had enough strength to balance softly on her giant breasts, which provided her with even more pleasure. Derek walked around her, admiring her amazing body from different angles. He knelt down behind her buttocks and stroked them. He was surprised that they were so hot and wet.

Her round breasts protruded beyond the edges of her back. They were so firm that they almost didn't change shape even though she was lying on them.

“Please...” she repeated.

The man spread her buttocks and entered her. Cindy shouted, and under the influence of a sharp thrust she moved forward, irritating her breasts even more.

Now the pleasure flowed from her bust and pussy at the same time. Derek's penis was pumping her and it was moving faster and faster. Pleasure spread over her stomach and buttocks. Cindy pressed her hands to her chest, giving herself even more of it.

After a few seconds, she started screaming with ecstasy and she was rapidly approaching the much coveted orgasm. There was a smell of sex in the air. The walls of the room echoed with their groans and sighs, and the sound of their bodies rubbing against each other.

When Derek put his hands on her breasts, Cindy came – she felt her pussy tighten on his member, making her feel him even stronger inside her. After a while, she got completely lost in this wonderful experience.

Wynn leaned against her back, stimulating her breasts so much that the orgasm became even more intense. She felt his sperm pour into her pussy. She could hear Derek's groans and his incomprehensible words.

He moved away only a bit later, after they had both enjoyed the blissful rest and finally relaxed. Then he helped her sit on the couch.

“I’ll call Tony, he should know you’re here,” he said.

“No! I don’t work for him anymore,” she replied.

“Really?”

“Oh, yes, I’m done with it, I’m going to lead a normal life,” said Cindy.

“Then why are you here?”

The girl blushed violently.

“I walked down the street and it was very hard for me, you know, because of the weight and sensitivity of my bust. It’s really not easy for me to move around. I ran into a woman, collided with her breasts and then I felt such excitement that I could only think about sex! When I came to you, I was terribly tired! I’m still tired, I don’t know if I can manage to get home alone.”

Derek looked at her closely and smiled slightly.

“I’ll show you something,” he said.

He walked to the folding screen in the corner of the room. Cindy only noticed it now because she was too focused on her desire before. When he pushed it aside, a machine that she knew so well appeared: a breast enlargement device.

The girl’s body immediately reacted with excitement.

"It's a surprise," said Derek. "A gift for you."

"I don't understand..." said Cindy. "You don't expect me to let you inflate the implants yet, I hope? After all, I said I was done with it already."

"Oh, Cindy, you're fooling yourself," said Wynn. "Today you tried to live normally and look how it ended! You couldn't even walk the street! It was enough that someone brushed up against you and you became so horny that the only thing you thought about was a long, decent orgasm. How do you think, will anyone see anything more in you than a pair of huge breasts?"

"I can manage!" Cindy replied angrily.

She tried to get up, but she was still too tired and fell heavily onto the couch.

"I just need to rest for a little while."

"A special and unique life awaits you, full of bliss that is unobtainable for other women, and you want to give it up? You are a goddess, the object of desire for hundreds of men! All you have to do is to experience ecstatic pleasure."

"But I want to live normally!" Cindy shouted.

"It's too late for that," Derek said. "Come on, I'll help you get up."

He took her hand and pulled her up. Cindy staggered and moaned, trying to catch her balance.

Derek led her toward the machine. Cindy couldn't protest, as if her mind couldn't resist the desires of her body, which only wanted to experience this miraculous pleasure once more.

When she sat on the chair, she breathed a sigh of relief. Lust was mounting inside her again. Her skin became more sensitive and warm, her clitoris swelled, and her nipples changed color to dark pink. She was breathing faster and faster, her throat went dry and she felt her heart beat hard against her ribs.

“You can’t even move on your own,” said Derek.

He connected her to the machine, throwing hungry looks at her round breasts every now and then.

“You’ll be growing all the time. You will live with me, and your only duties will be getting bigger and bigger and having pleasure. In everything else I’ll help you... You’ll become even sexier than now and nobody will be able to resist you...”



“But I don’t want it at all,” she moaned.

“Your body says something else. You’re so excited...”

“I want to go back to a normal life!”

“You are much too good for that.”

Cindy moaned at the sight of the fluid filling the tube and sliding toward her bust. A moment later she felt a familiar, all-embracing ecstasy. She tensed her muscles, shouted and tilted her head back.

Derek watched her with growing fascination. With every second, her breasts were being filled with extra portions of saline. They were becoming gigantic.

Cindy’s face had the expression of supreme pleasure. From between her thighs, more and more slippery, fragrant moisture flowed, and her skin glistened with sweat. When her breath was drawn in rapidly, her breasts rose slightly and moved the tubes attached to them. The machine made a quiet, mechanical buzz.

Once in a while Cindy looked down at her huge, growing breasts, and her eyes widened from shock and terror, but after a while she was again immersed in an ecstatic trance. Her eyes were misty, unseeing, her lips parted, her mouth moistened, and her body tensed with effort.

She began to tremble uncontrollably, clasped her hands on the back of the chair and then she screamed. Derek felt his hard member pulsing with excitement as he watched as the girl climaxed. She was the most exciting woman he could ever imagine, and now she would live with him permanently. He’d be able to see and caress her perversely perfected body every day, squeeze her artificial, inflated breasts and bring her to orgasms she would endure with difficulty.



He clenched his hand on his hot penis and began to masturbate. He didn't take his eyes off Cindy, who was still screaming in ecstasy. He saw her skin stretch, when her bust was reaching farther and farther, and imagined what the girl would look like in a few months.

“Oh, yes...” she mumbled. “It’s so wonderful... More... More... I don’t want it to end after it’s over... It’s so nice!”

One orgasm ended, another began, and the pleasure filled her whole body, leaving no room for anything else.

Derek could no longer hold back. He couldn't remember ever being so excited or his member being so big and hard. Looking at Cindy, he came violently, and then dropped to his knees.

He knew that he should already unplug the ecstatically wriggling girl from the machinery. The doctor warned him not to overuse it, but he wanted to look at Cindy for a while longer.

Cindy's voice was hoarse from screaming, her cheeks became red, her nipples swollen like never before, and the moisture from her pussy dripped onto the floor. Only then did Derek stop the machine.

The girl opened her eyes wider, moaned, and then slumped back in her chair.

A few hours later she was lying in Derek's bed, still dazed and bewildered, barely aware of what had happened. She sank into a dream, then returned to reality, and then slept again. The wonderful memories of pleasure that her body craved so much kept returning to her.

Wynn nestled beside her, stroking her perfectly round breasts.

"You see, I was right," he whispered. "That's what you're good for now. That's how your everyday life will look like now. Isn't that great?"



THE END

Thank you for reading!