


# Good help is hard to find

## Part 2



- Breast expansion
- Bondage and movement restriction
- Anal stretching
- Enhanced privates
- Domintion
- Enhanced libido
- Latex
- Lip expansion
- Ass expansion
- Piercing



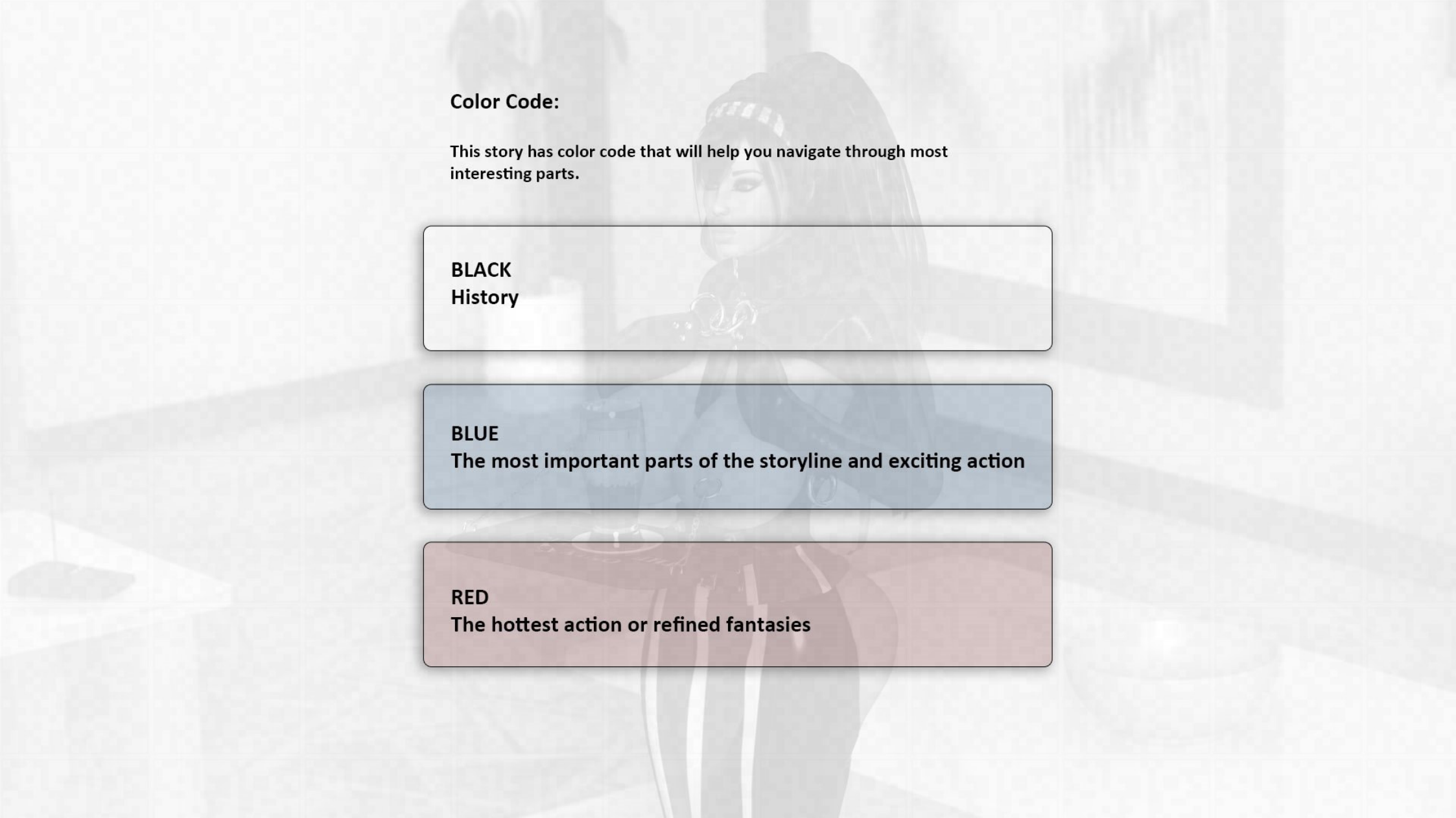
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Latex  
Lip expansion  
Ass expansion  
Piercing

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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

“Good evening, Nina,” Richard said to Nina as he returned home from work. She was waiting by the door for him. He ordered her to follow him and went to the bar. First, he removed a hands-free tray and fastened its belt around her waist. He then lifted two light chains attached to rings on the outside corners of the tray and clipped them in turn to Nina’s nipple rings. He released the tray and smirked at the whimper she released when the tray’s full weight pulled on her nipples. After mixing his drink, he placed it on the tray and smirked again when the added weight of the cocktail and glass tugged Nina’s nipples even further. He picked up the glass and took a sip. He smiled and took a second sip.

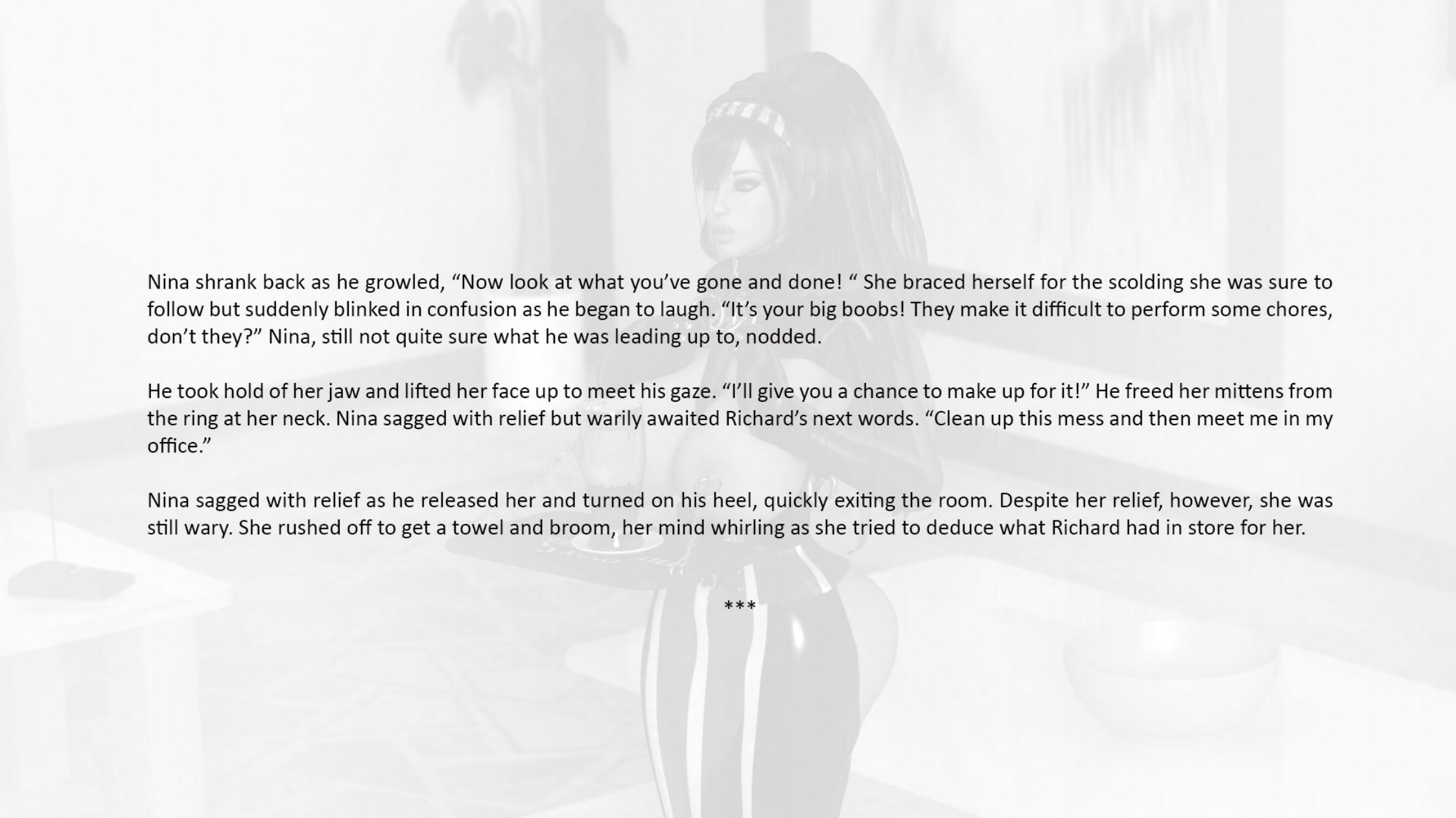




He lifted the glass as if to toast her. “That’s delicious!” Nina nodded and blinked back tears of frustration. Richard replaced the drink atop the tray and frowned. “Did you finish all your chores today?”

Nina nodded and then panicked as the motion set the tray wobbling. She tried to stabilize it but her restricted arms were unable to perform the delicate maneuver. As she squirmed atop her high heels trying to find her own balance, her heavy breasts chose that moment to swing wildly, knocking the cocktail glass off the tray.

She watched in horror as the glassware crashed noisily to the floor, scattering glass fragments and splashing alcohol on Richard’s shoes. A muffled wail issued from behind her gag as she observed the damage. She looked up guiltily at Richard and flinched when she met his cold stare.

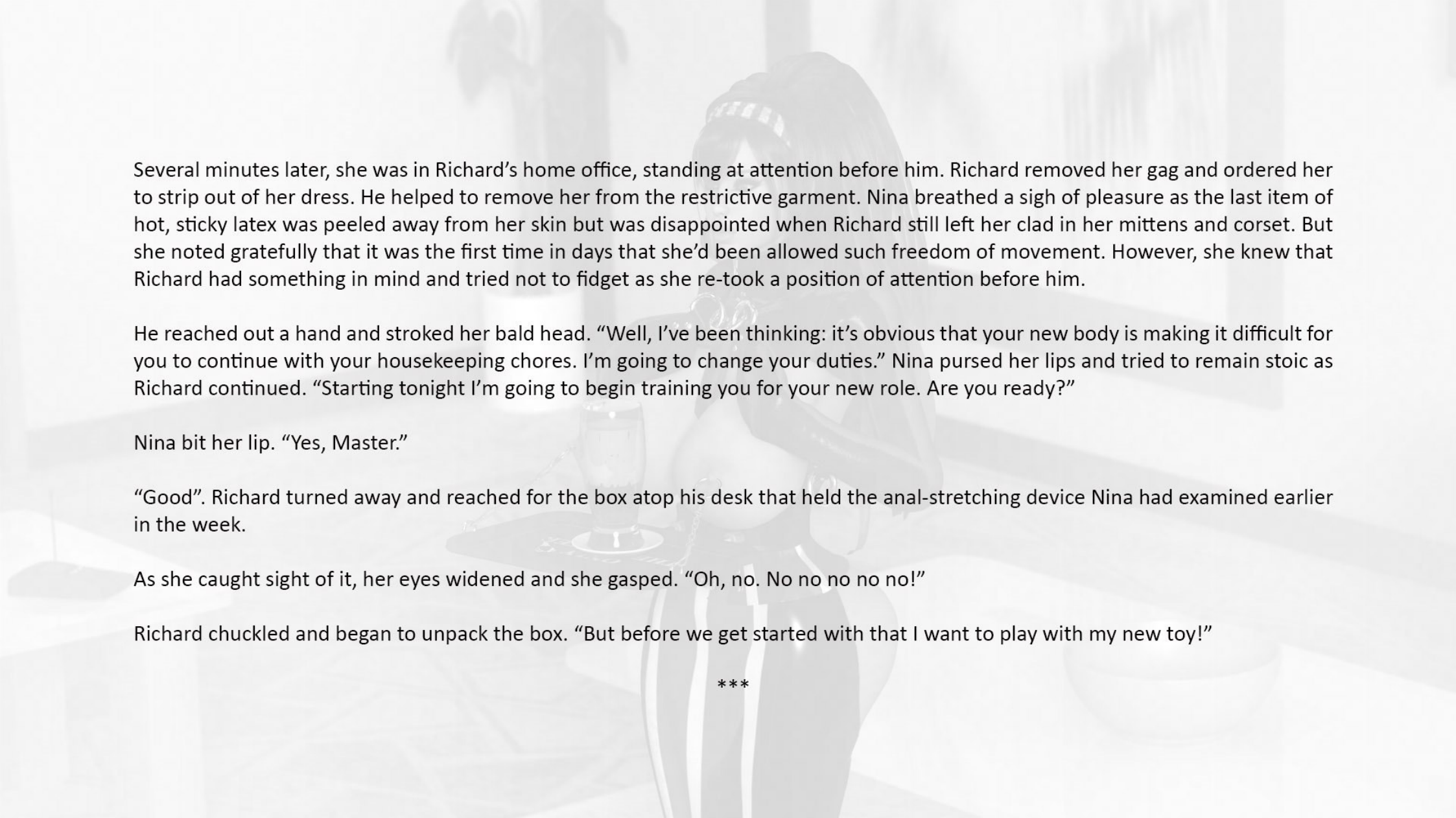


Nina shrank back as he growled, “Now look at what you’ve gone and done! “ She braced herself for the scolding she was sure to follow but suddenly blinked in confusion as he began to laugh. “It’s your big boobs! They make it difficult to perform some chores, don’t they?” Nina, still not quite sure what he was leading up to, nodded.

He took hold of her jaw and lifted her face up to meet his gaze. “I’ll give you a chance to make up for it!” He freed her mittens from the ring at her neck. Nina sagged with relief but warily awaited Richard’s next words. “Clean up this mess and then meet me in my office.”

Nina sagged with relief as he released her and turned on his heel, quickly exiting the room. Despite her relief, however, she was still wary. She rushed off to get a towel and broom, her mind whirling as she tried to deduce what Richard had in store for her.

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A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black latex outfit consisting of a corset, gloves, and a hood with a gag in her mouth. She is standing in a room, possibly a home office, with a desk and a chair visible in the background. The scene is dimly lit, with a soft light source from the left.

Several minutes later, she was in Richard's home office, standing at attention before him. Richard removed her gag and ordered her to strip out of her dress. He helped to remove her from the restrictive garment. Nina breathed a sigh of pleasure as the last item of hot, sticky latex was peeled away from her skin but was disappointed when Richard still left her clad in her mittens and corset. But she noted gratefully that it was the first time in days that she'd been allowed such freedom of movement. However, she knew that Richard had something in mind and tried not to fidget as she re-took a position of attention before him.

He reached out a hand and stroked her bald head. "Well, I've been thinking: it's obvious that your new body is making it difficult for you to continue with your housekeeping chores. I'm going to change your duties." Nina pursed her lips and tried to remain stoic as Richard continued. "Starting tonight I'm going to begin training you for your new role. Are you ready?"

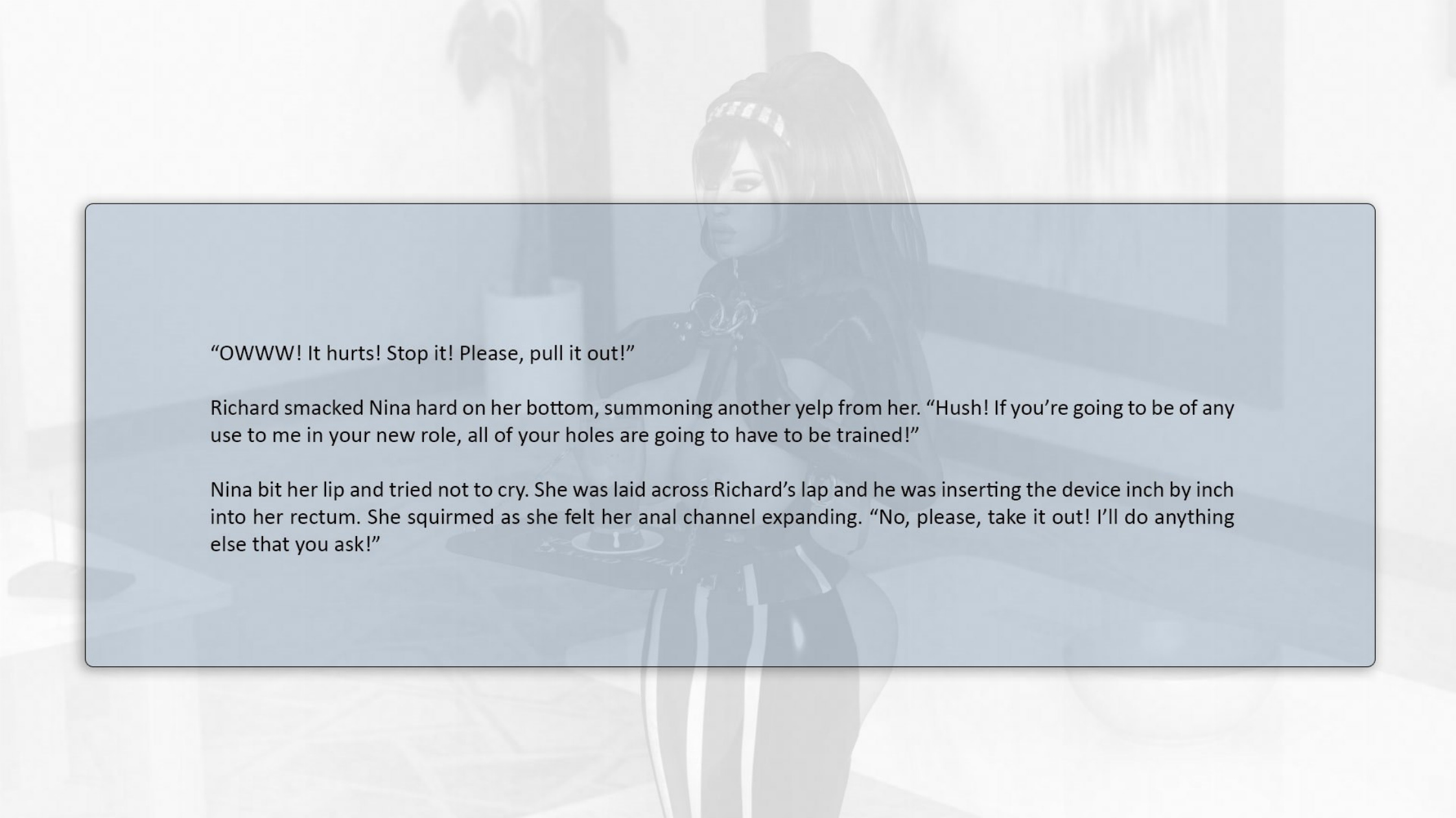
Nina bit her lip. "Yes, Master."

"Good". Richard turned away and reached for the box atop his desk that held the anal-stretching device Nina had examined earlier in the week.

As she caught sight of it, her eyes widened and she gasped. "Oh, no. No no no no no!"

Richard chuckled and began to unpack the box. "But before we get started with that I want to play with my new toy!"

\*\*\*



“OWWW! It hurts! Stop it! Please, pull it out!”

Richard smacked Nina hard on her bottom, summoning another yelp from her. “Hush! If you’re going to be of any use to me in your new role, all of your holes are going to have to be trained!”

Nina bit her lip and tried not to cry. She was laid across Richard’s lap and he was inserting the device inch by inch into her rectum. She squirmed as she felt her anal channel expanding. “No, please, take it out! I’ll do anything else that you ask!”

Richard ignored her and continued slowly guiding the expander into position. Nina howled ineffectually and begged one last time before falling silent as she submitted to this latest humiliation. Most of an agonizing minute passed before she heard Richard grunt in approval.

“There! All done. Now stand up and bend over so I can see it.”





Nina groaned in discomfort as Richard released her and she took her feet. She could feel the expander's uncomfortable presence as she turned on her heel and bent over, displaying her bottom for him.

"Master, please, take it out! It doesn't feel right!" she whined.

"No", Richard replied.

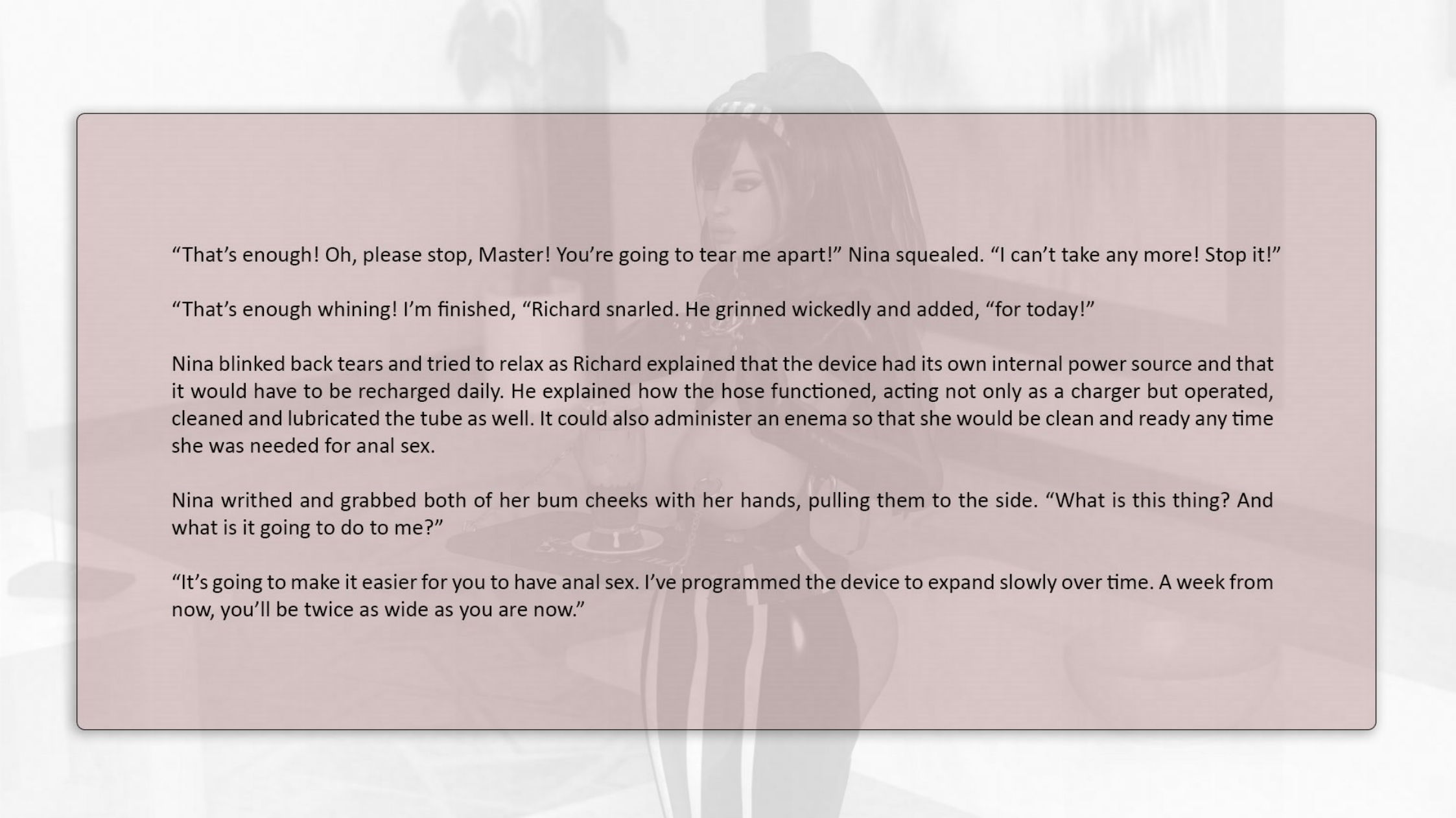
Nina felt a wave of anger wash over her. "I've done everything else you've asked of me! I've let you modify me and turn me into a sex slave! But I'm drawing the line here! I refuse to submit to this! Now pull it out!"

"I can't," Richard replied.

"WHAT?" Nina screamed. "You mean...it's...it's...permanent?"

"It's cemented in place with surgical glue. The glue will dissolve over time but until then, you're going to have to get used to it!" Richard reached for the box and began uncoiling a segmented hose. "Now, let's get this hooked up to it and see if we can't figure out how this operates!"

\*\*\*

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black top and pants with a device on her back, stands in a room. The background is a blurred interior with a table and chairs.

“That’s enough! Oh, please stop, Master! You’re going to tear me apart!” Nina squealed. “I can’t take any more! Stop it!”

“That’s enough whining! I’m finished, “Richard snarled. He grinned wickedly and added, “for today!”

Nina blinked back tears and tried to relax as Richard explained that the device had its own internal power source and that it would have to be recharged daily. He explained how the hose functioned, acting not only as a charger but operated, cleaned and lubricated the tube as well. It could also administer an enema so that she would be clean and ready any time she was needed for anal sex.

Nina writhed and grabbed both of her bum cheeks with her hands, pulling them to the side. “What is this thing? And what is it going to do to me?”

“It’s going to make it easier for you to have anal sex. I’ve programmed the device to expand slowly over time. A week from now, you’ll be twice as wide as you are now.”

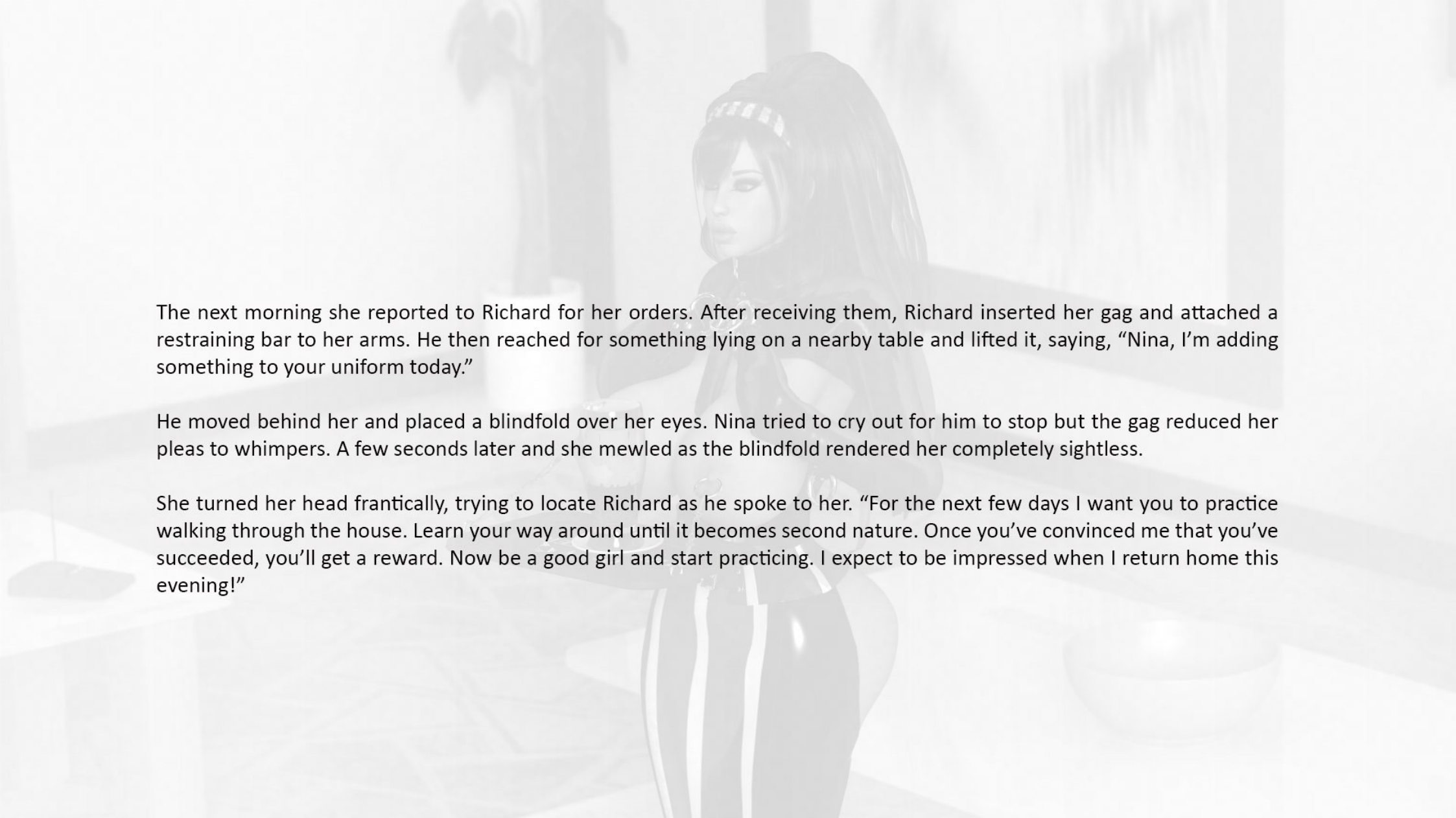


Nina gasped and shrank back from Richard. "Why do you need to do this? Don't I already satisfy you?"

Richard shook his head. "Nina, I've only just begun to fully enjoy you. I want you bigger, better and more accommodating to my needs. You're going to be more than a housekeeper from now on. Much, much more!"

A shiver shook Nina as she noted the sly smile Richard flashed at her.

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The next morning she reported to Richard for her orders. After receiving them, Richard inserted her gag and attached a restraining bar to her arms. He then reached for something lying on a nearby table and lifted it, saying, “Nina, I’m adding something to your uniform today.”

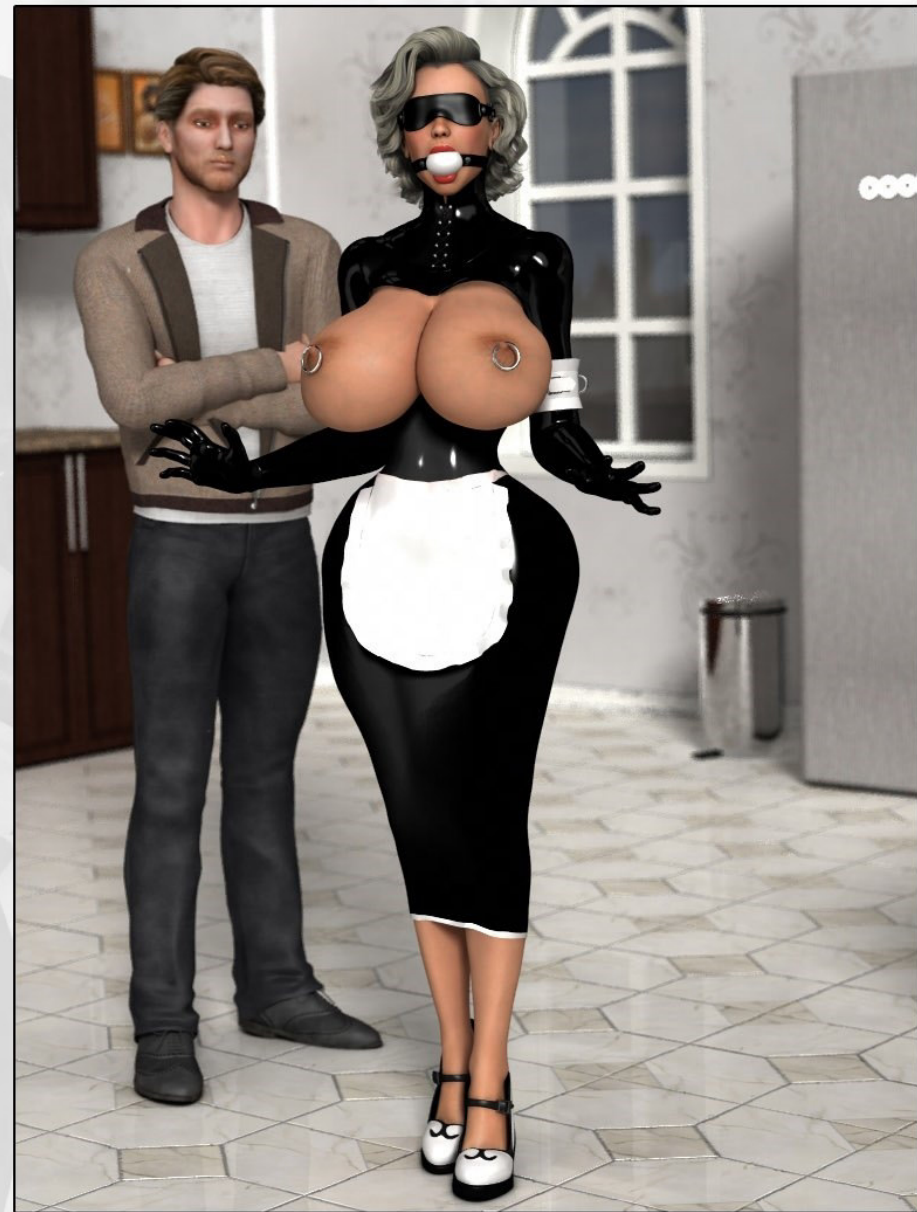
He moved behind her and placed a blindfold over her eyes. Nina tried to cry out for him to stop but the gag reduced her pleas to whimpers. A few seconds later and she mewled as the blindfold rendered her completely sightless.

She turned her head frantically, trying to locate Richard as he spoke to her. “For the next few days I want you to practice walking through the house. Learn your way around until it becomes second nature. Once you’ve convinced me that you’ve succeeded, you’ll get a reward. Now be a good girl and start practicing. I expect to be impressed when I return home this evening!”

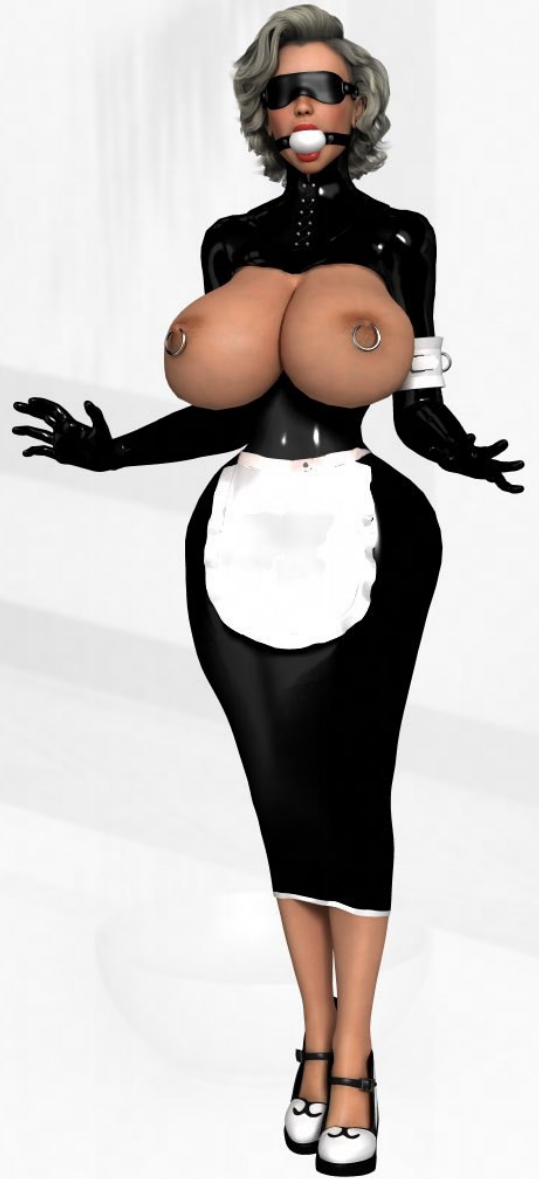
Nina tried to cry out to him. She attempted to follow Richard but only stumbled a few steps before she bumped into a nearby chair. She cursed as best she could around her gag and tried to reorient herself. She staggered a few more steps before hearing the front door slam as he left.

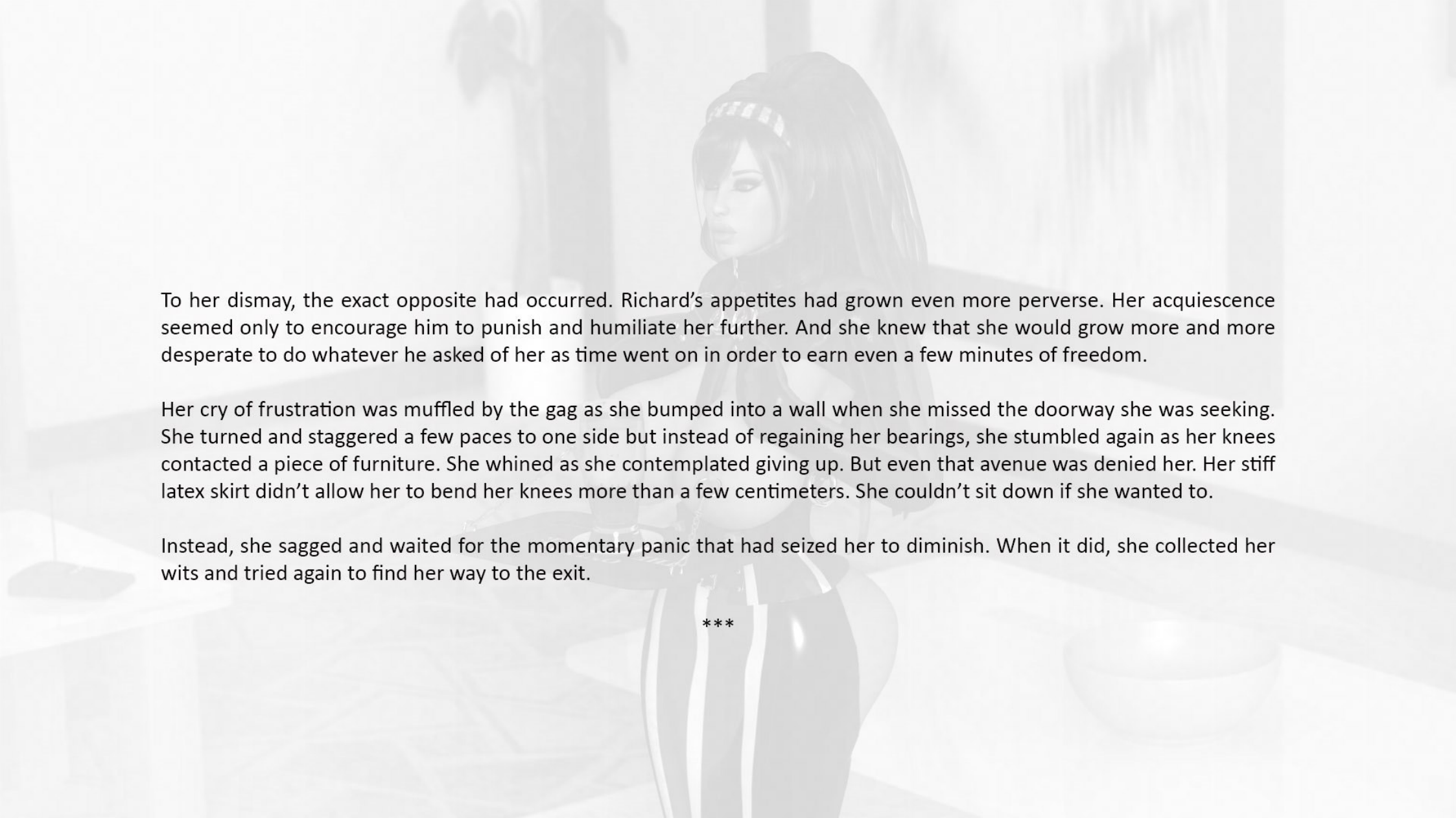
She tried to raise her hands to her head to remove the blindfold but the restraining bar connecting her elbows foiled her attempts. In a panic, she frantically lurched about, bumping into furniture and other objects before finally surrendering to the inevitable. She was going to have to do as she was told and learn to navigate blindly through the house. She stifled a sob and began to laboriously take one step and then another.

As she staggered about she could feel the uncomfortable expander wedged in her bottom as her muscles tensed and relaxed. She wailed as she contemplated the new levels of humiliation Richard intended. Ever since the night in the sex shop last week when she had surrendered to him, she had tried her best to satisfy him, hoping to regain some measure of control over her life.



*Bondaged Before & After*



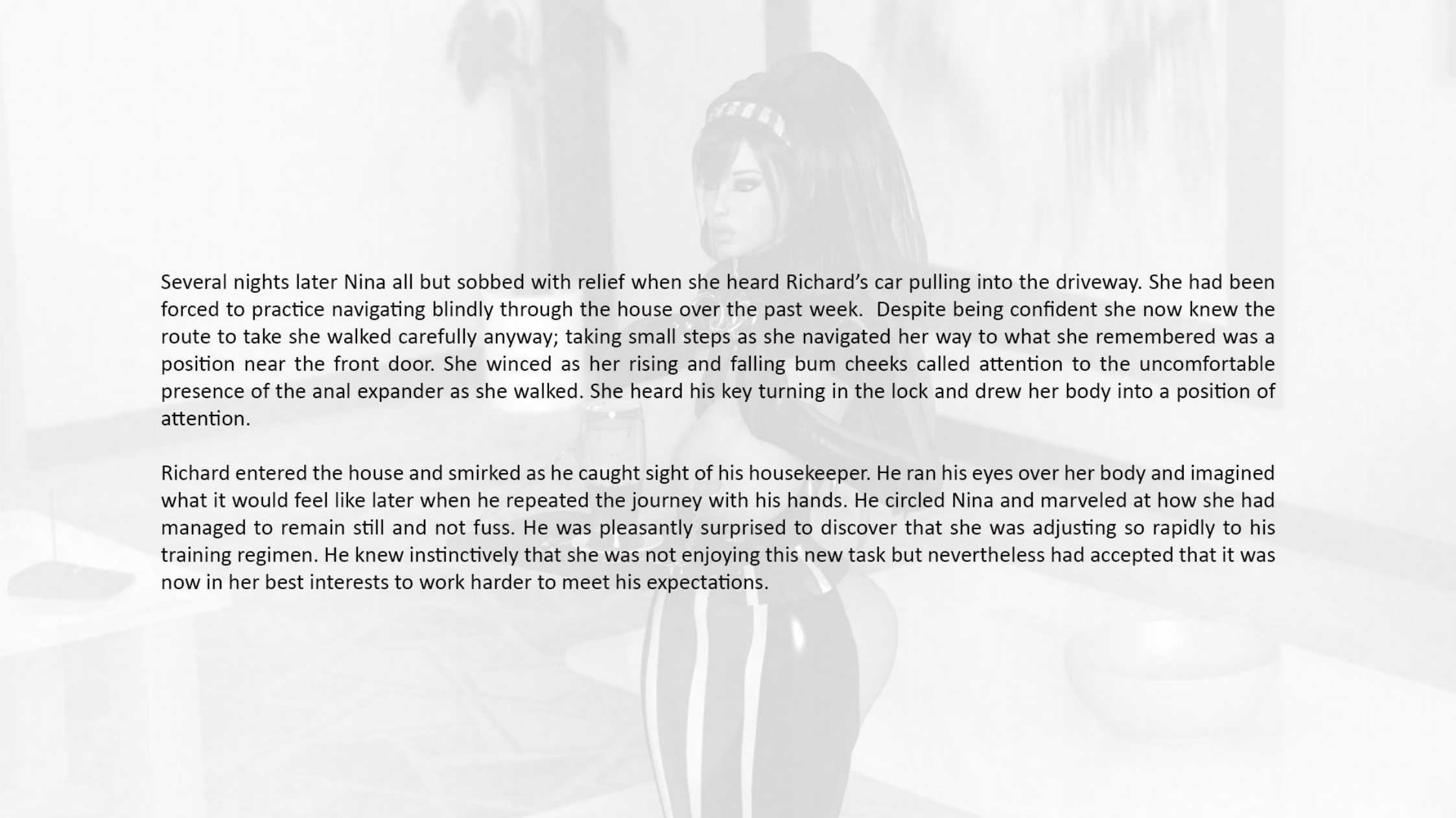


To her dismay, the exact opposite had occurred. Richard's appetites had grown even more perverse. Her acquiescence seemed only to encourage him to punish and humiliate her further. And she knew that she would grow more and more desperate to do whatever he asked of her as time went on in order to earn even a few minutes of freedom.

Her cry of frustration was muffled by the gag as she bumped into a wall when she missed the doorway she was seeking. She turned and staggered a few paces to one side but instead of regaining her bearings, she stumbled again as her knees contacted a piece of furniture. She whined as she contemplated giving up. But even that avenue was denied her. Her stiff latex skirt didn't allow her to bend her knees more than a few centimeters. She couldn't sit down if she wanted to.

Instead, she sagged and waited for the momentary panic that had seized her to diminish. When it did, she collected her wits and tried again to find her way to the exit.

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Several nights later Nina all but sobbed with relief when she heard Richard's car pulling into the driveway. She had been forced to practice navigating blindly through the house over the past week. Despite being confident she now knew the route to take she walked carefully anyway; taking small steps as she navigated her way to what she remembered was a position near the front door. She winced as her rising and falling bum cheeks called attention to the uncomfortable presence of the anal expander as she walked. She heard his key turning in the lock and drew her body into a position of attention.

Richard entered the house and smirked as he caught sight of his housekeeper. He ran his eyes over her body and imagined what it would feel like later when he repeated the journey with his hands. He circled Nina and marveled at how she had managed to remain still and not fuss. He was pleasantly surprised to discover that she was adjusting so rapidly to his training regimen. He knew instinctively that she was not enjoying this new task but nevertheless had accepted that it was now in her best interests to work harder to meet his expectations.



Tearing his eyes away from her body he turned and stalked over to the bar calling out for Nina to follow. He quickly mixed a cocktail and placed a serving tray in Nina's hands as she approached.

“I’m going to have my drink  
outside next to the pool!  
Follow along as fast as you can  
and I’d better find that not a  
drop has been spilled!”



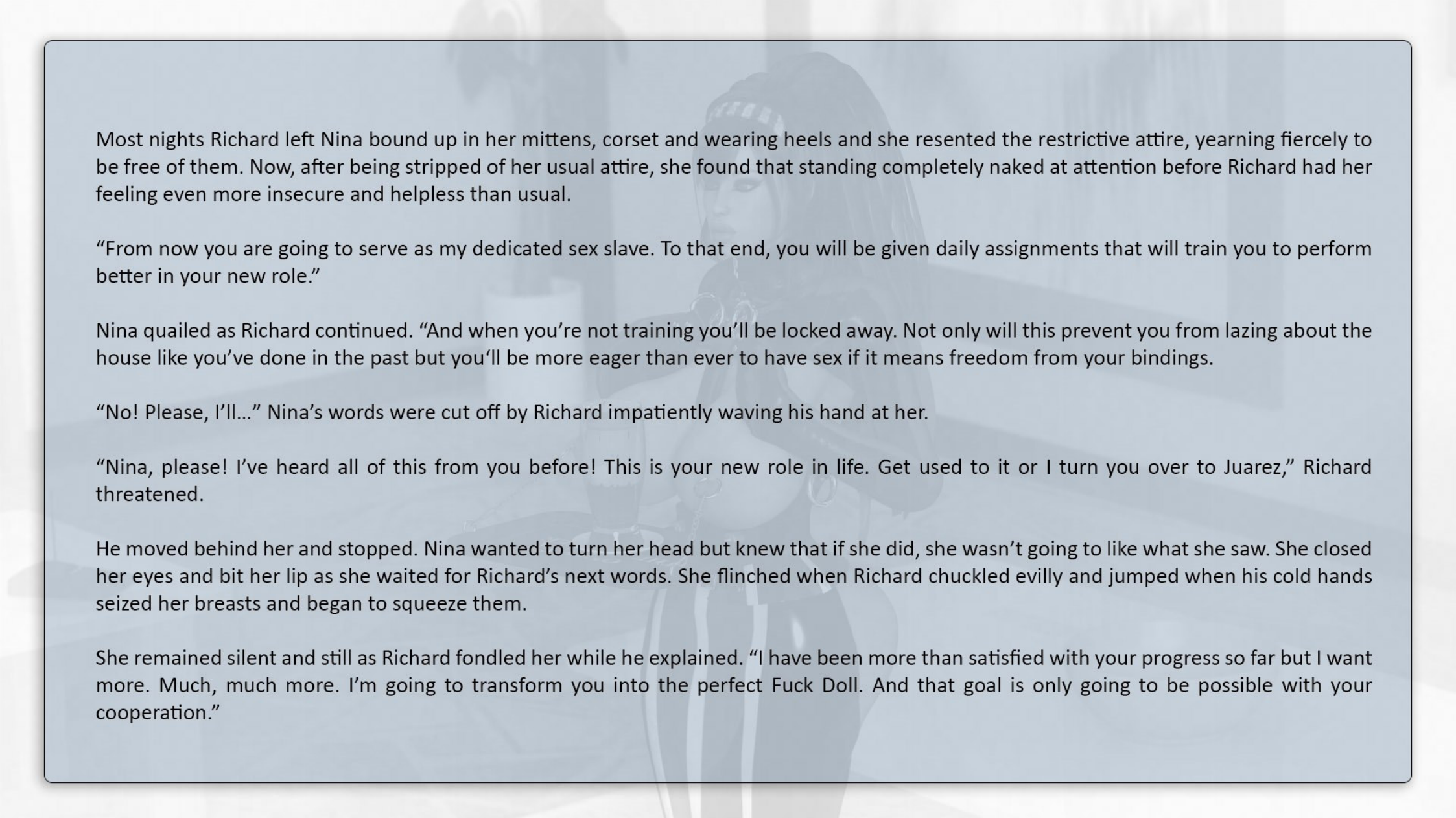


Nina nodded dumbly and followed the sound of his receding footsteps. She started to hurry but almost immediately calmed and slowed, taking small, careful steps. She soon gasped with relief as she felt her heels leave the carpet of the house to clatter loudly on the flagstones of the patio. She heard Richard call out to her and she reoriented herself, traveling in the direction of his voice. A dozen footsteps later she heard him say, “Good! Stop there!” She felt the tray shift as Richard lifted his drink from it.

“Excellent job, slave! You’re really getting much better at following orders!” Nina reluctantly accepted his praise, trying to ignore the burst of pride she felt at having overcome the complications Richard had set before her.

Richard’s next words, however, made her seethe with resentment. “Now stand there and be quiet while I enjoy this. And after that, I’ll explain what your new duties are going to be around here.”

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A woman with long dark hair, wearing a dark, restrictive outfit consisting of a corset and high heels, stands in a room. She is looking down and to the side with a somber expression. The background is a blurred interior space.

Most nights Richard left Nina bound up in her mittens, corset and wearing heels and she resented the restrictive attire, yearning fiercely to be free of them. Now, after being stripped of her usual attire, she found that standing completely naked at attention before Richard had her feeling even more insecure and helpless than usual.

“From now you are going to serve as my dedicated sex slave. To that end, you will be given daily assignments that will train you to perform better in your new role.”

Nina quailed as Richard continued. “And when you’re not training you’ll be locked away. Not only will this prevent you from lazing about the house like you’ve done in the past but you’ll be more eager than ever to have sex if it means freedom from your bindings.

“No! Please, I’ll...” Nina’s words were cut off by Richard impatiently waving his hand at her.

“Nina, please! I’ve heard all of this from you before! This is your new role in life. Get used to it or I turn you over to Juarez,” Richard threatened.

He moved behind her and stopped. Nina wanted to turn her head but knew that if she did, she wasn’t going to like what she saw. She closed her eyes and bit her lip as she waited for Richard’s next words. She flinched when Richard chuckled evilly and jumped when his cold hands seized her breasts and began to squeeze them.

She remained silent and still as Richard fondled her while he explained. “I have been more than satisfied with your progress so far but I want more. Much, much more. I’m going to transform you into the perfect Fuck Doll. And that goal is only going to be possible with your cooperation.”

Nina felt her face burning with anger but she bit back the retort she wanted to release and instead concentrated on the progress of Richard's hands along her body. One of his hands released the breast it was playing with and began to slide along her belly, coming to rest atop her pussy. She squirmed and stifled a moan as she felt his fingertip begin massaging her clit. She emitted a small cry when Richard's erection brushed her spread anus.

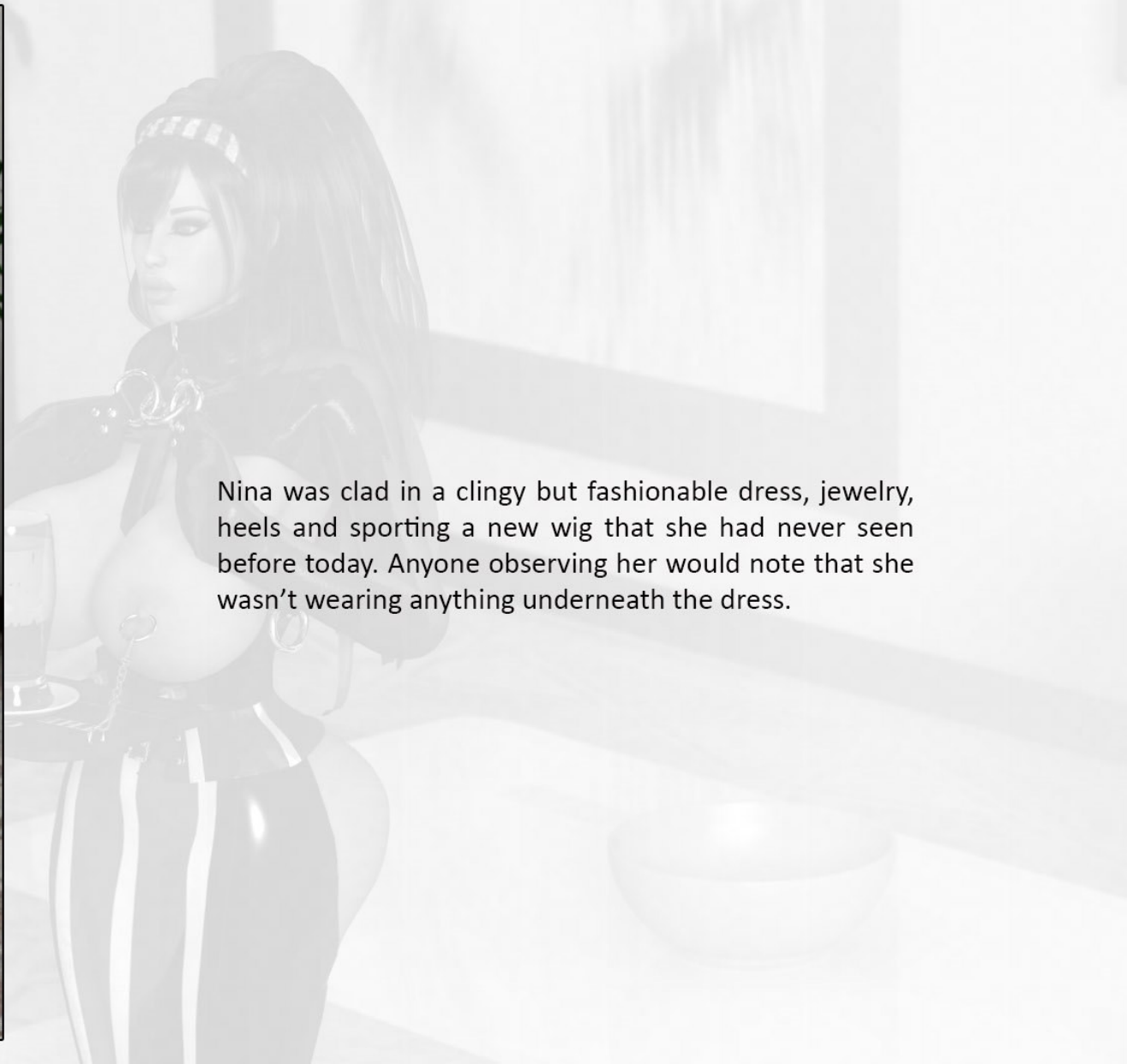
"Just as I thought," Richard hissed in her ear. "You like this. And I promise you: you'll like it even more as your transformation continues! Now, get dressed so I can show what you can expect if you're an obedient slave and continue to do as you're told!"

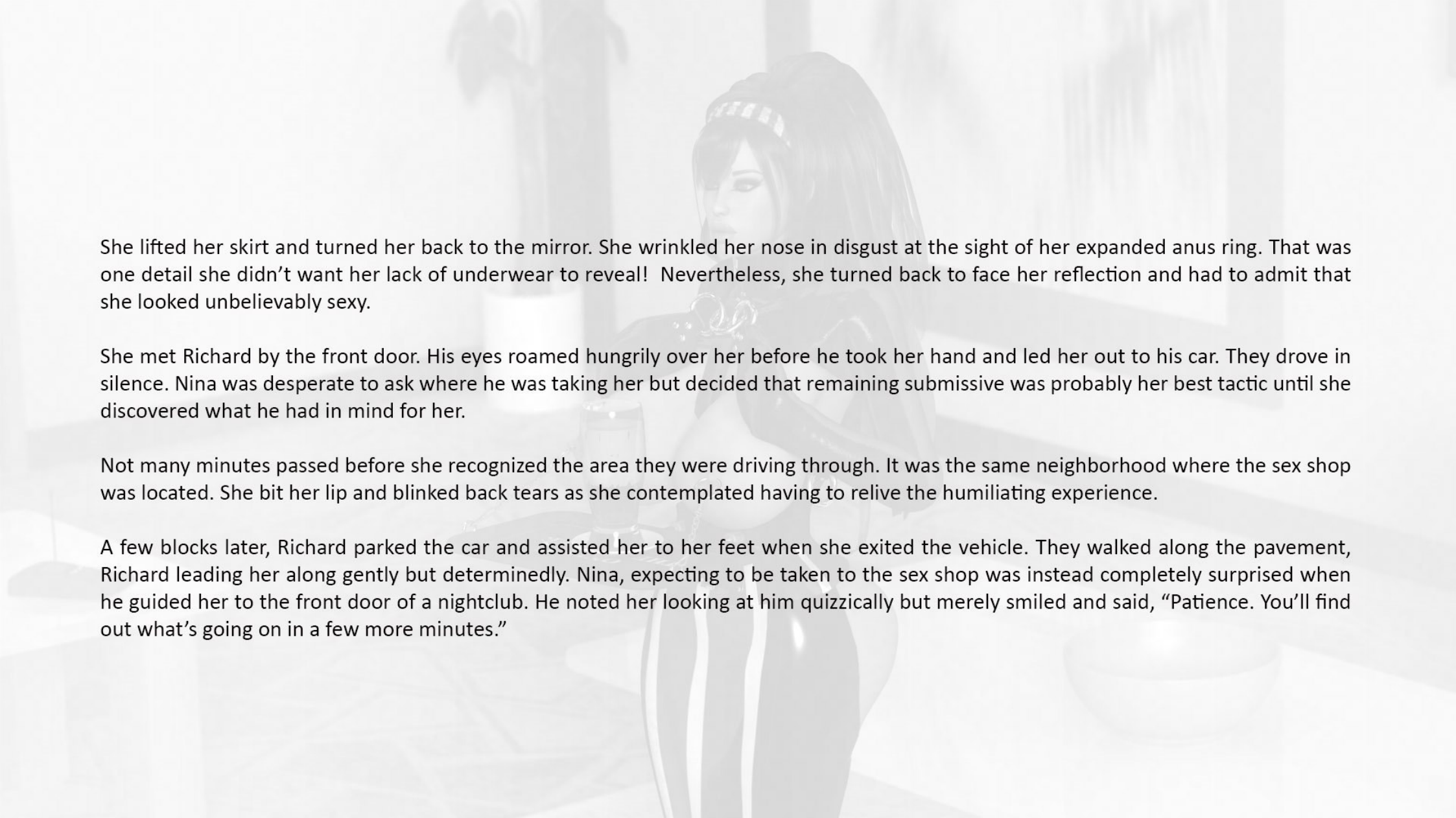
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Nina was clad in a clingy but fashionable dress, jewelry, heels and sporting a new wig that she had never seen before today. Anyone observing her would note that she wasn't wearing anything underneath the dress.



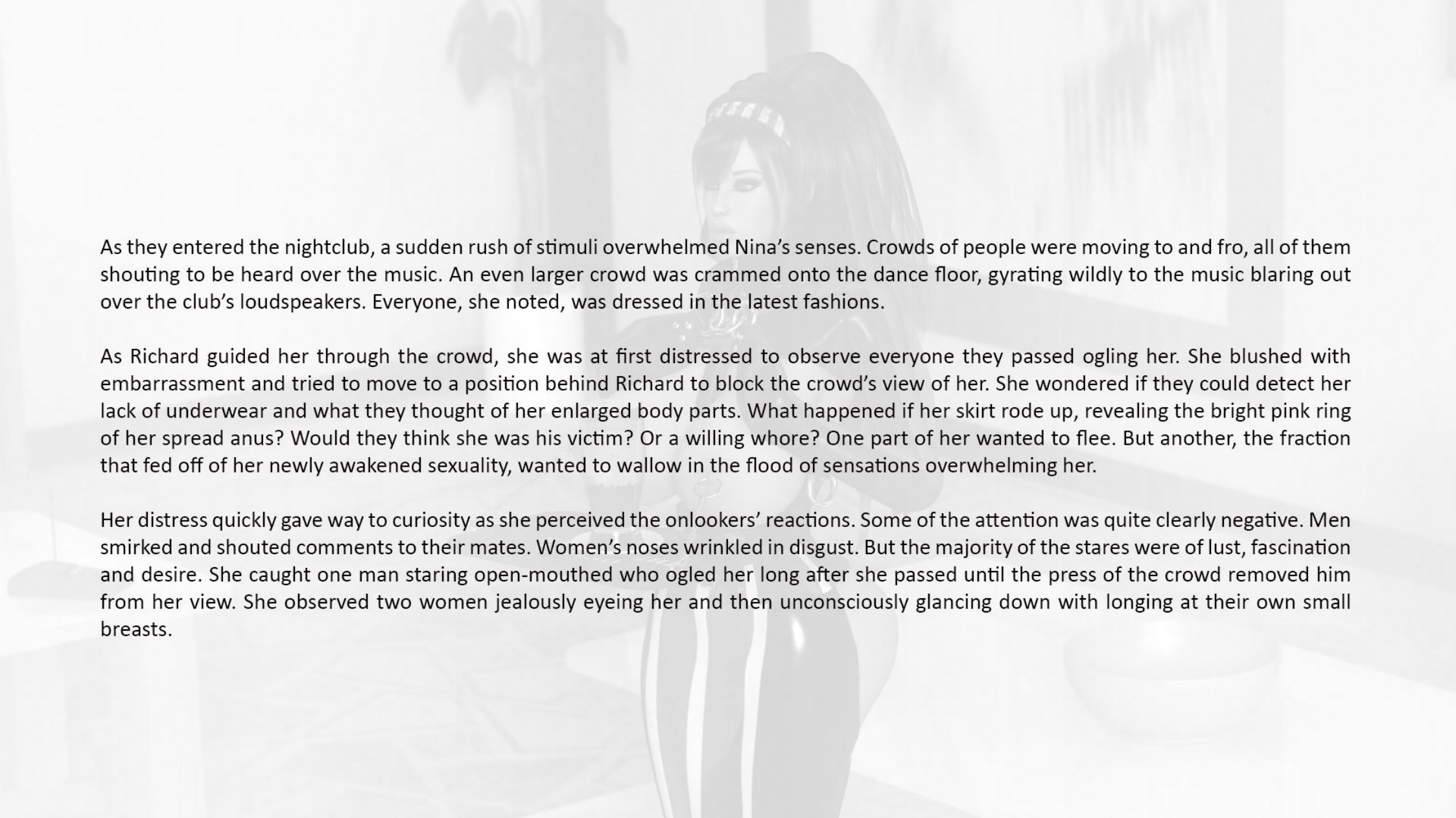


She lifted her skirt and turned her back to the mirror. She wrinkled her nose in disgust at the sight of her expanded anus ring. That was one detail she didn't want her lack of underwear to reveal! Nevertheless, she turned back to face her reflection and had to admit that she looked unbelievably sexy.

She met Richard by the front door. His eyes roamed hungrily over her before he took her hand and led her out to his car. They drove in silence. Nina was desperate to ask where he was taking her but decided that remaining submissive was probably her best tactic until she discovered what he had in mind for her.

Not many minutes passed before she recognized the area they were driving through. It was the same neighborhood where the sex shop was located. She bit her lip and blinked back tears as she contemplated having to relive the humiliating experience.

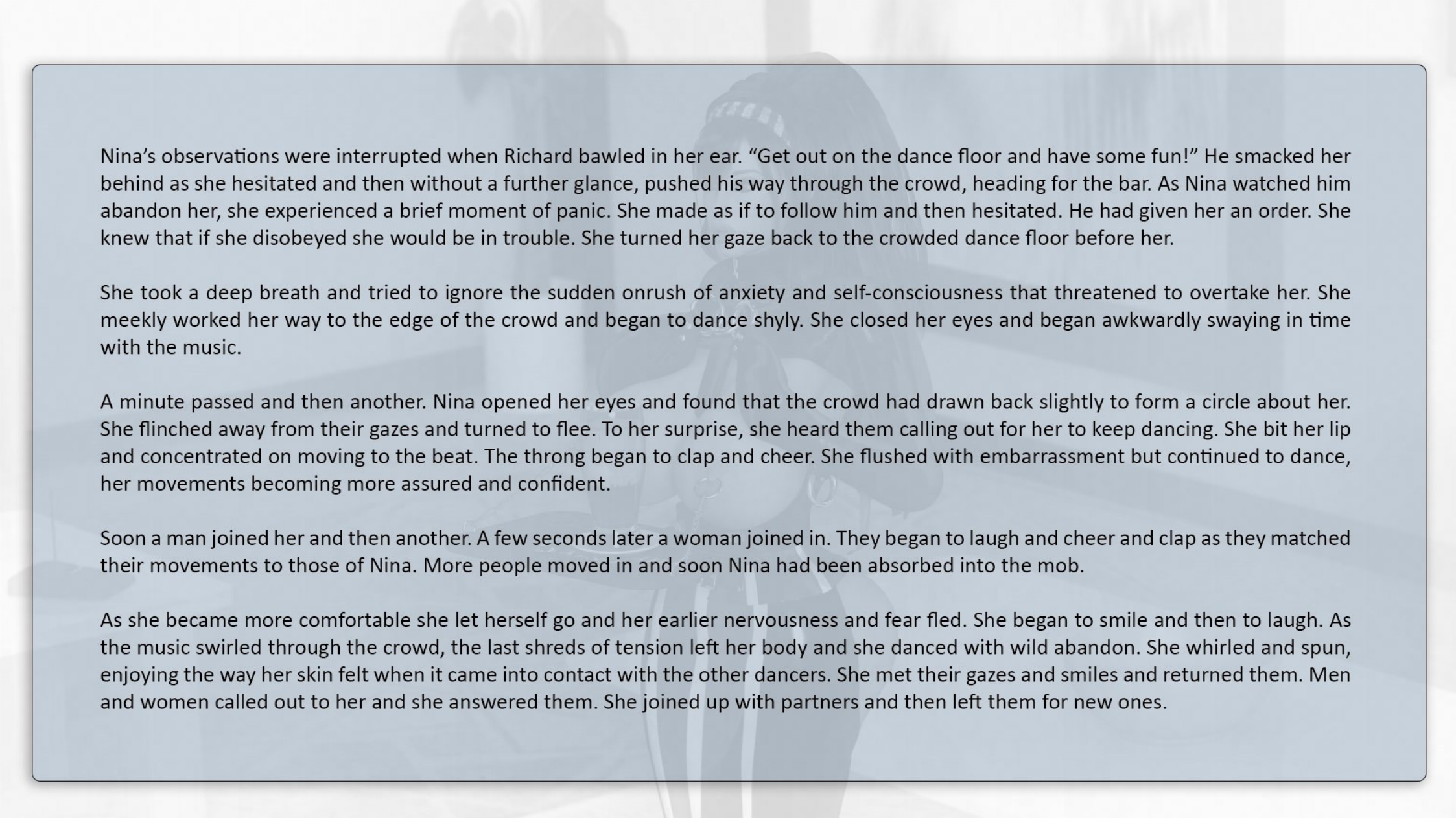
A few blocks later, Richard parked the car and assisted her to her feet when she exited the vehicle. They walked along the pavement, Richard leading her along gently but determinedly. Nina, expecting to be taken to the sex shop was instead completely surprised when he guided her to the front door of a nightclub. He noted her looking at him quizzically but merely smiled and said, "Patience. You'll find out what's going on in a few more minutes."



As they entered the nightclub, a sudden rush of stimuli overwhelmed Nina's senses. Crowds of people were moving to and fro, all of them shouting to be heard over the music. An even larger crowd was crammed onto the dance floor, gyrating wildly to the music blaring out over the club's loudspeakers. Everyone, she noted, was dressed in the latest fashions.

As Richard guided her through the crowd, she was at first distressed to observe everyone they passed ogling her. She blushed with embarrassment and tried to move to a position behind Richard to block the crowd's view of her. She wondered if they could detect her lack of underwear and what they thought of her enlarged body parts. What happened if her skirt rode up, revealing the bright pink ring of her spread anus? Would they think she was his victim? Or a willing whore? One part of her wanted to flee. But another, the fraction that fed off of her newly awakened sexuality, wanted to wallow in the flood of sensations overwhelming her.

Her distress quickly gave way to curiosity as she perceived the onlookers' reactions. Some of the attention was quite clearly negative. Men smirked and shouted comments to their mates. Women's noses wrinkled in disgust. But the majority of the stares were of lust, fascination and desire. She caught one man staring open-mouthed who ogled her long after she passed until the press of the crowd removed him from her view. She observed two women jealously eyeing her and then unconsciously glancing down with longing at their own small breasts.



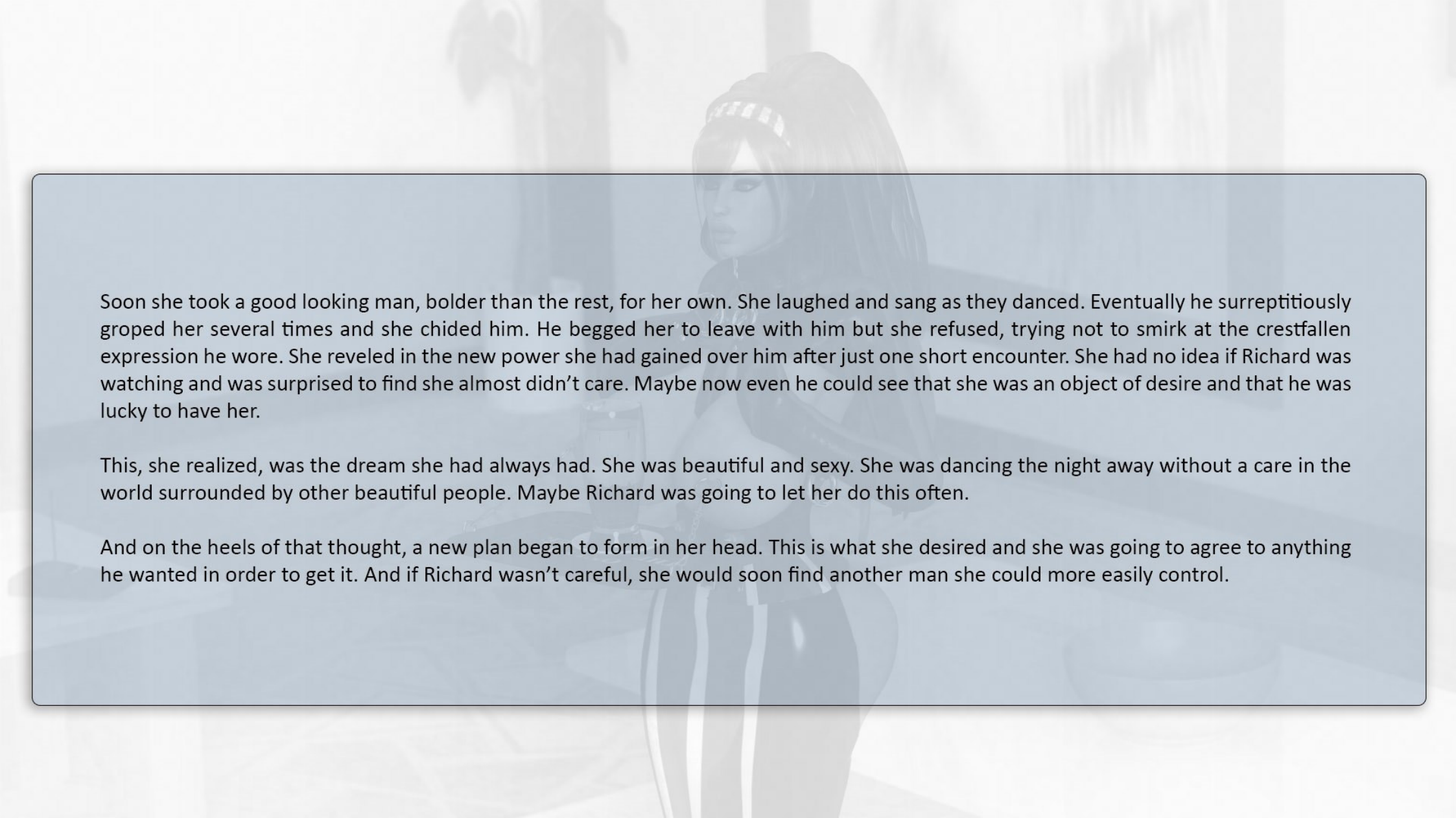
Nina's observations were interrupted when Richard bawled in her ear. "Get out on the dance floor and have some fun!" He smacked her behind as she hesitated and then without a further glance, pushed his way through the crowd, heading for the bar. As Nina watched him abandon her, she experienced a brief moment of panic. She made as if to follow him and then hesitated. He had given her an order. She knew that if she disobeyed she would be in trouble. She turned her gaze back to the crowded dance floor before her.

She took a deep breath and tried to ignore the sudden onrush of anxiety and self-consciousness that threatened to overtake her. She meekly worked her way to the edge of the crowd and began to dance shyly. She closed her eyes and began awkwardly swaying in time with the music.

A minute passed and then another. Nina opened her eyes and found that the crowd had drawn back slightly to form a circle about her. She flinched away from their gazes and turned to flee. To her surprise, she heard them calling out for her to keep dancing. She bit her lip and concentrated on moving to the beat. The throng began to clap and cheer. She flushed with embarrassment but continued to dance, her movements becoming more assured and confident.

Soon a man joined her and then another. A few seconds later a woman joined in. They began to laugh and cheer and clap as they matched their movements to those of Nina. More people moved in and soon Nina had been absorbed into the mob.

As she became more comfortable she let herself go and her earlier nervousness and fear fled. She began to smile and then to laugh. As the music swirled through the crowd, the last shreds of tension left her body and she danced with wild abandon. She whirled and spun, enjoying the way her skin felt when it came into contact with the other dancers. She met their gazes and smiles and returned them. Men and women called out to her and she answered them. She joined up with partners and then left them for new ones.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black headband and a black outfit, is looking down. She is in a dimly lit setting, possibly a club or bar, with other people visible in the background. The image is semi-transparent and serves as a background for the text.

Soon she took a good looking man, bolder than the rest, for her own. She laughed and sang as they danced. Eventually he surreptitiously groped her several times and she chided him. He begged her to leave with him but she refused, trying not to smirk at the crestfallen expression he wore. She reveled in the new power she had gained over him after just one short encounter. She had no idea if Richard was watching and was surprised to find she almost didn't care. Maybe now even he could see that she was an object of desire and that he was lucky to have her.

This, she realized, was the dream she had always had. She was beautiful and sexy. She was dancing the night away without a care in the world surrounded by other beautiful people. Maybe Richard was going to let her do this often.

And on the heels of that thought, a new plan began to form in her head. This is what she desired and she was going to agree to anything he wanted in order to get it. And if Richard wasn't careful, she would soon find another man she could more easily control.



After all, she thought smugly, look at how many of the men here were falling all over themselves to get closer to her. She smiled wickedly as she contemplated her plan to become even more irresistible to them.

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The following morning while Nina was serving breakfast to Richard, he asked her “Did you have a good time last night?”

She nodded. “Yes, Master.”

Richard chuckled. “I was watching. You seemed to be enjoying yourself.”

Nina, not sure if he was mocking her, pursed her lips and nodded again.

“Good. If you behave I’ll take you back to the nightclub often. Would you like that?”

Nina tried not to let her eagerness show as she nodded and said, “Yes, Master! I would like that.”

Richard smirked. “Well, there’ll be time enough later to discuss that. In the meantime over the next few weeks you’re going to begin training. If you impress me, then you’ll get to go back.” He rose from the table and moved to stand before her. “But I had better be impressed.”

Nina, not liking the look in Richard’s eyes could only nod. Minutes later she followed him to the front door. He shrugged into his coat and turned to go. Nina, surprised that she wasn’t going to be gagged or restrained, tried to hide the sudden rush of relief that flooded through her. Her respite was banished, however, when Richard turned and pointed to a large envelope atop a nearby table.

“Inside that package you’ll find a new smartphone and your instructions for the day. After reading them, go change into the outfit I left out for you and proceed with your training. Make sure to keep the phone with you at all times in case I want to deliver new orders to you. I’ll expect you to give me a full report when I return home.”

He smirked and held Nina’s gaze for a few seconds before turning away and without any further explanation, left the house.

Nina’s hand trembled as she reached for the envelope. She knew that whatever it contained, she was most likely not going to like it.

\*\*\*

Nina glanced down and blushed at the clothes Richard had ordered her to wear. She frowned as she read the naughty slogan emblazoned on the front of her T-shirt and walked along the street as quickly as the heels she wore allowed. Her tits were bouncing up and down, rubbing against her shirt and the tight shorts cut into her ass crack, stimulating her expanded channel. She bit her lip and tried to focus on carefully placing her feet in order to avoid turning her ankle.



# *Slutty Before & After*



A passing car's horn tooted and she heard the driver jeer something as it zoomed past. She blushed and activated the smartphone's screen. She re-read Richard's instructions, hoping that she had misread them.

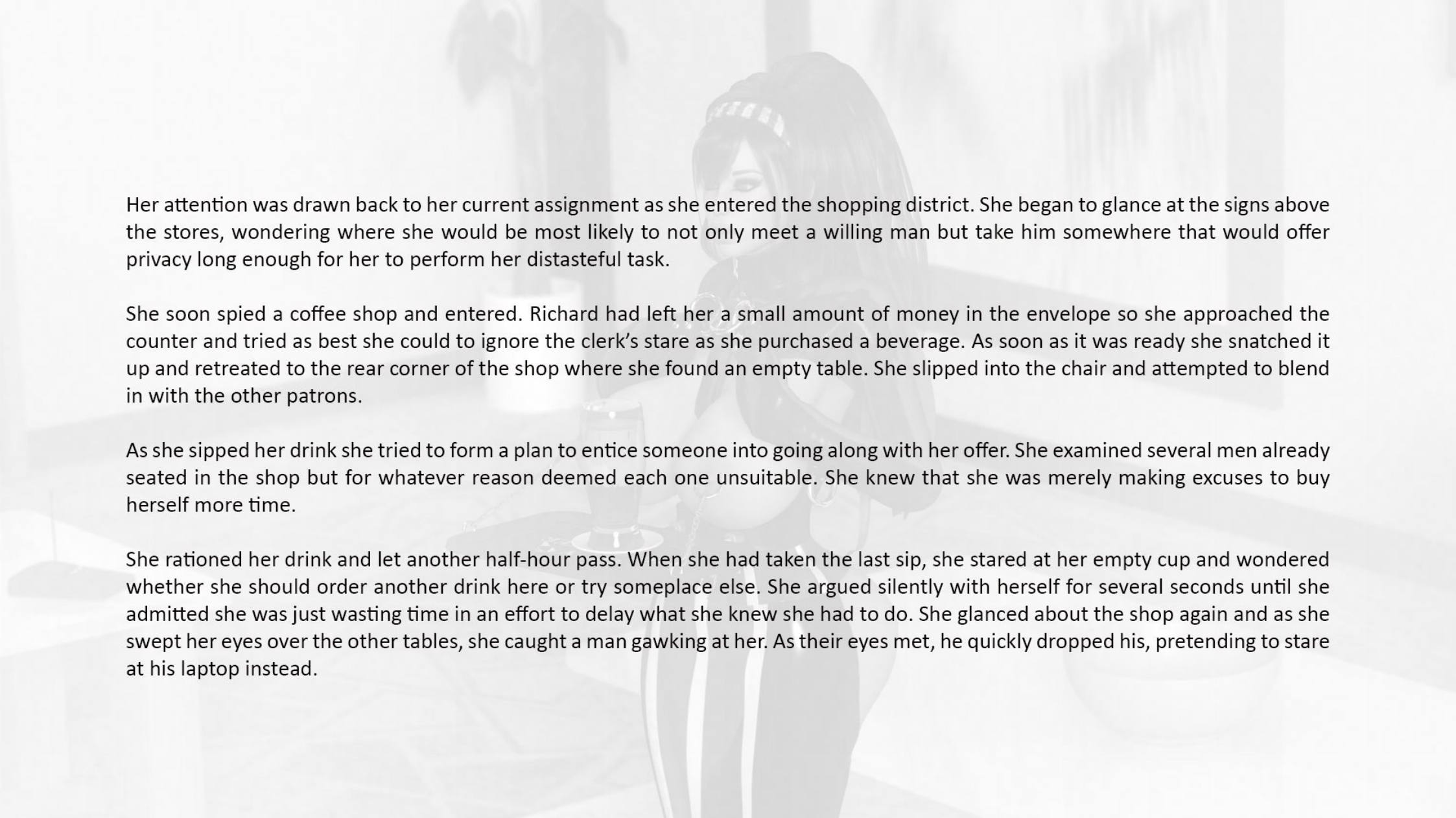
*Nina,*

*Today you must give a blowjob to a complete stranger. You will approach him and offer up your mouth. To prove that you have completed your assignment, you will order the man to film you while you satisfy him. You will bring him to orgasm and beg him to come on your face. If you do not complete your assignment, you will be punished tonight when I return home.*

*Do as I order and make me proud,  
Richard*

Nina bit her lip and blinked back tears. Once again Richard was playing games with her. He was serious about this latest test and would punish her if she didn't do as commanded. She knew that as difficult as it was going to be for her to approach a random man and ask to suck him off it would be even more difficult to have to endure more pain and humiliation at Richard's hands.

She closed out the phone and cursed his cleverness. He had finally granted her some freedom but he was going to make sure to he was entertained while she enjoyed it. She also remembered how much she had enjoyed being the center of attention when dancing last night and feared she would continue playing along to be allowed to repeat the experience.

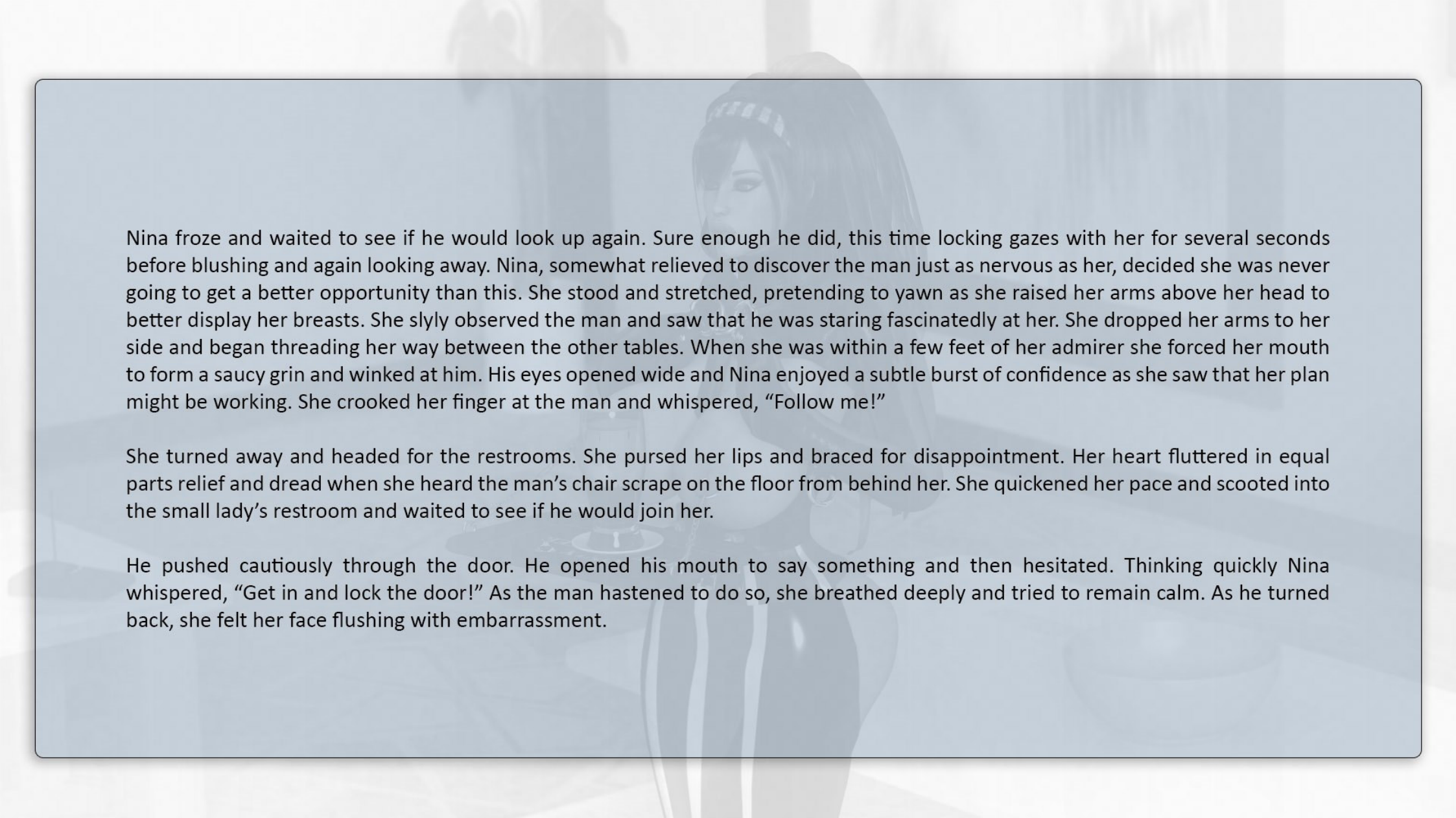


Her attention was drawn back to her current assignment as she entered the shopping district. She began to glance at the signs above the stores, wondering where she would be most likely to not only meet a willing man but take him somewhere that would offer privacy long enough for her to perform her distasteful task.

She soon spied a coffee shop and entered. Richard had left her a small amount of money in the envelope so she approached the counter and tried as best she could to ignore the clerk's stare as she purchased a beverage. As soon as it was ready she snatched it up and retreated to the rear corner of the shop where she found an empty table. She slipped into the chair and attempted to blend in with the other patrons.

As she sipped her drink she tried to form a plan to entice someone into going along with her offer. She examined several men already seated in the shop but for whatever reason deemed each one unsuitable. She knew that she was merely making excuses to buy herself more time.

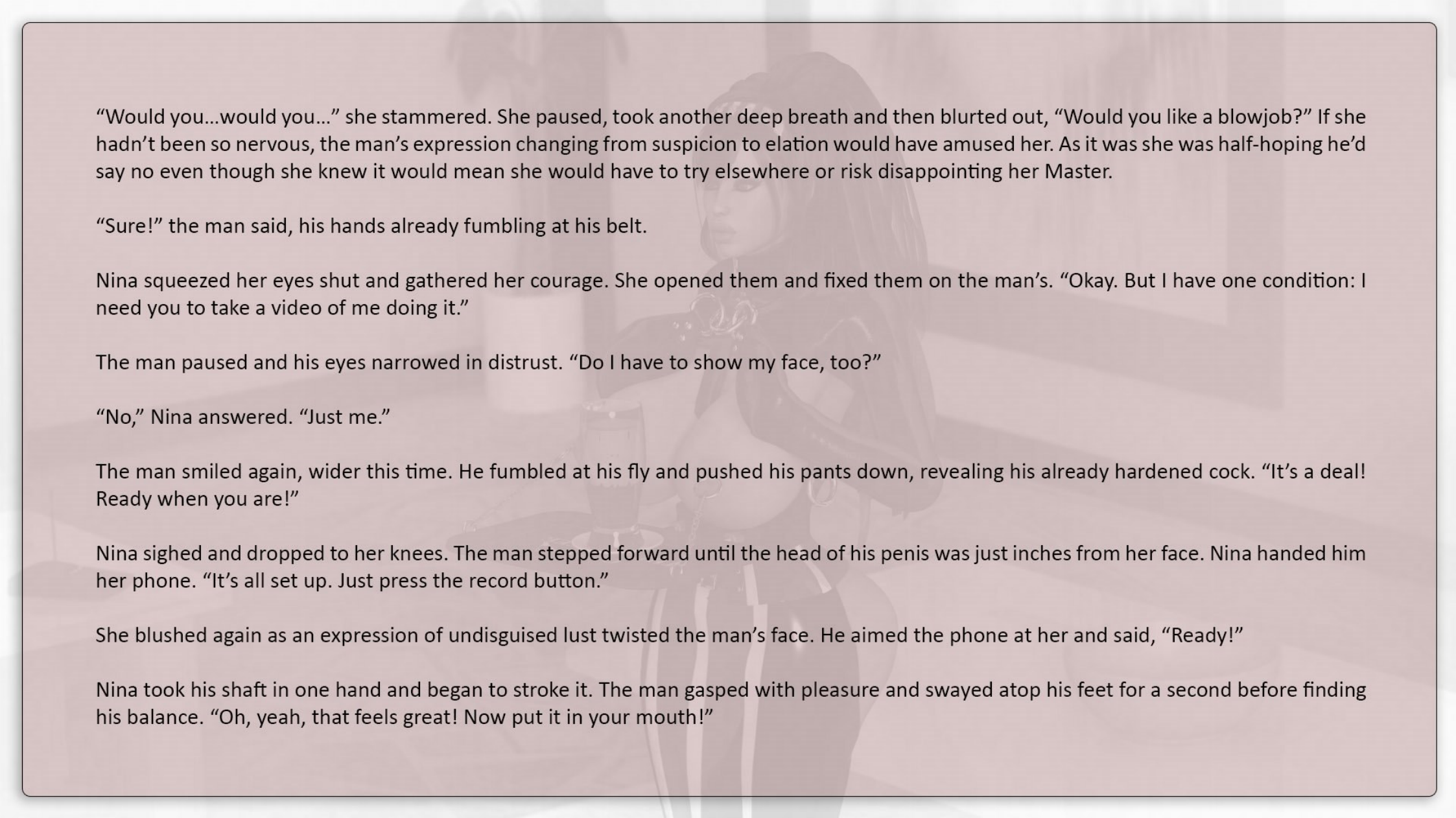
She rationed her drink and let another half-hour pass. When she had taken the last sip, she stared at her empty cup and wondered whether she should order another drink here or try someplace else. She argued silently with herself for several seconds until she admitted she was just wasting time in an effort to delay what she knew she had to do. She glanced about the shop again and as she swept her eyes over the other tables, she caught a man gawking at her. As their eyes met, he quickly dropped his, pretending to stare at his laptop instead.



Nina froze and waited to see if he would look up again. Sure enough he did, this time locking gazes with her for several seconds before blushing and again looking away. Nina, somewhat relieved to discover the man just as nervous as her, decided she was never going to get a better opportunity than this. She stood and stretched, pretending to yawn as she raised her arms above her head to better display her breasts. She slyly observed the man and saw that he was staring fascinatedly at her. She dropped her arms to her side and began threading her way between the other tables. When she was within a few feet of her admirer she forced her mouth to form a saucy grin and winked at him. His eyes opened wide and Nina enjoyed a subtle burst of confidence as she saw that her plan might be working. She crooked her finger at the man and whispered, "Follow me!"

She turned away and headed for the restrooms. She pursed her lips and braced for disappointment. Her heart fluttered in equal parts relief and dread when she heard the man's chair scrape on the floor from behind her. She quickened her pace and scooted into the small lady's restroom and waited to see if he would join her.

He pushed cautiously through the door. He opened his mouth to say something and then hesitated. Thinking quickly Nina whispered, "Get in and lock the door!" As the man hastened to do so, she breathed deeply and tried to remain calm. As he turned back, she felt her face flushing with embarrassment.



“Would you...would you...” she stammered. She paused, took another deep breath and then blurted out, “Would you like a blowjob?” If she hadn’t been so nervous, the man’s expression changing from suspicion to elation would have amused her. As it was she was half-hoping he’d say no even though she knew it would mean she would have to try elsewhere or risk disappointing her Master.

“Sure!” the man said, his hands already fumbling at his belt.

Nina squeezed her eyes shut and gathered her courage. She opened them and fixed them on the man’s. “Okay. But I have one condition: I need you to take a video of me doing it.”

The man paused and his eyes narrowed in distrust. “Do I have to show my face, too?”

“No,” Nina answered. “Just me.”

The man smiled again, wider this time. He fumbled at his fly and pushed his pants down, revealing his already hardened cock. “It’s a deal! Ready when you are!”

Nina sighed and dropped to her knees. The man stepped forward until the head of his penis was just inches from her face. Nina handed him her phone. “It’s all set up. Just press the record button.”

She blushed again as an expression of undisguised lust twisted the man’s face. He aimed the phone at her and said, “Ready!”

Nina took his shaft in one hand and began to stroke it. The man gasped with pleasure and swayed atop his feet for a second before finding his balance. “Oh, yeah, that feels great! Now put it in your mouth!”



Nina replied, "Yes, sir," in a small voice and spread her lips, taking the man's hard-on into her mouth. She inserted as much of his length as she could and began to speed up her strokes. As she ran her tongue over the veiny surface, she could sense the man's excitement growing as his cock pulsed in time with his accelerating heartbeat.

"Oh, fuck yeah! Suck it! Yeah! That feels great!"

Nina winced at the man's crude language but otherwise bent to her task. She began to moan, playing up to him in an effort to bring him to climax that much quicker.

The man, falling for her act, gasped, "That's right, slut! You like it like this, don't you?"

If there was any way available to her to avoid this humiliating experience, she would have jumped up and slapped the man. Instead, she briefly drew up and off of his rod. "Yes, sir! Please fuck my mouth!" She was just about to take him back into her mouth when she remembered Richard's instructions. "And please, come on my face!"



She quickly lapped her tongue several times up and down the man's quivering shaft. As she sucked it back into her mouth, the man snarled, "Oh, yeah! You bet I will, you dirty bitch!"


Nina blushed furiously in equal parts shame and anger. She grudgingly admitted, however, that the man's words, cruel as they were, were mostly true. She had already surrendered her will over to Richard, acceding to her role as his sex slave. And now, Richard not content with transforming her physically was conditioning her mentally as well. She was in very real danger of succumbing to the temptation to pleasure anyone her Master ordered her to.

Her thoughts were jolted back into the present when the man let out a muffled cry. "Quick, pull me out! I'm ready to explode!"

Nina rocked back on her heels and looked up directly into the camera lens. "Come on my face! Please, sir! Please come on me!"

She pumped the man frantically. She felt his cock swell and tense in her grip. She squealed as a spray of semen erupted from his prick and splattered her. She felt the warm goo impact her lips, tongue, cheeks and chin. The man grunted and a weaker spurt added its load to the mess covering her lower face. As he sagged back, she cried out, "Keep filming!"



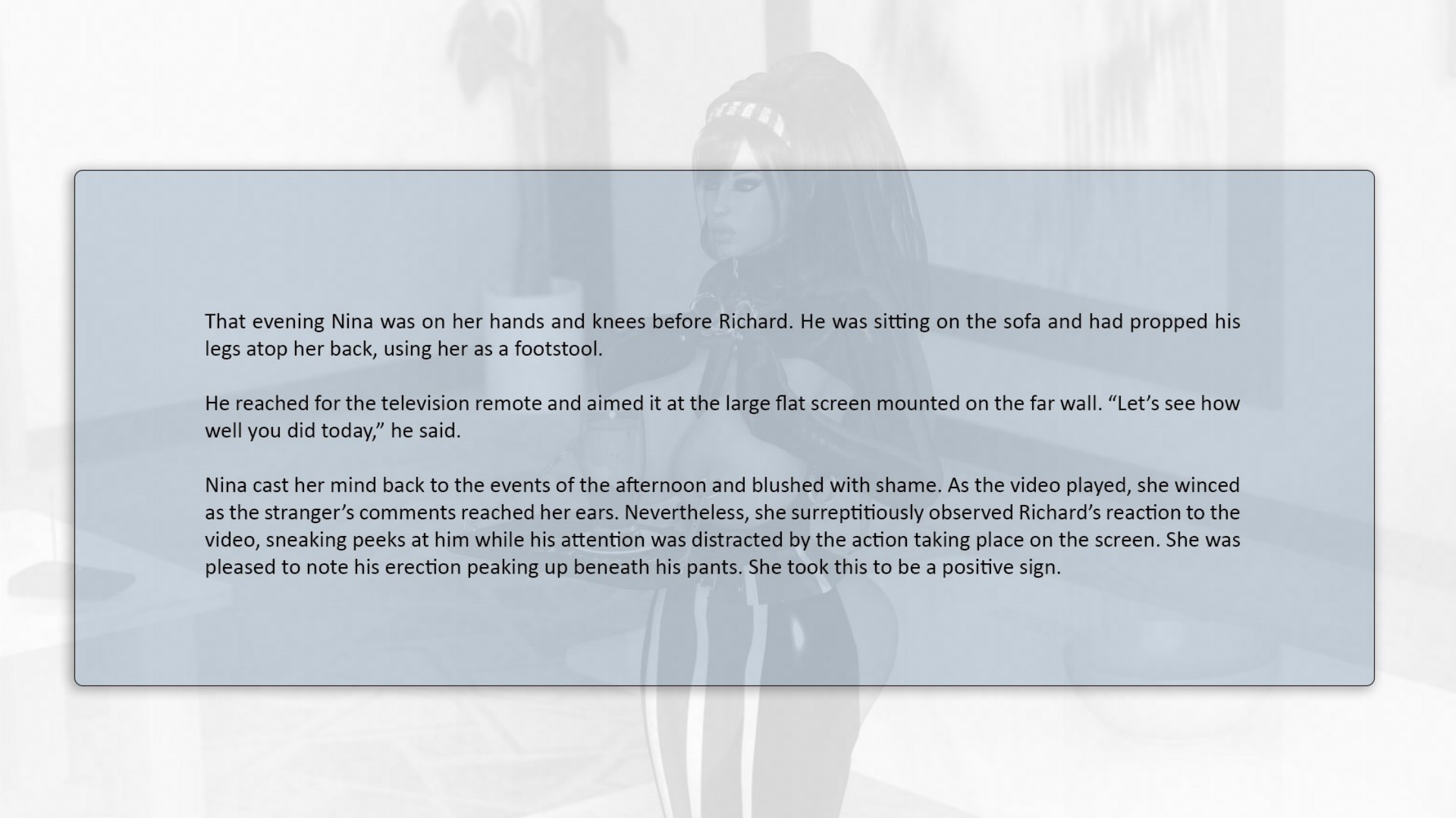


The man regained his balance and moved the camera closer to her. She smiled weakly up into the lens and began to lick at the gobs of sticky come coating her lips. “Thank you,” she whispered. She focused her eyes and aimed them directly at the pinhole camera lens built into the back of the phone. She smiled again, this time playing it up for her Master’s entertainment. “Thank you, sir. I liked doing this for you!”

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# *Slutty Before & After*





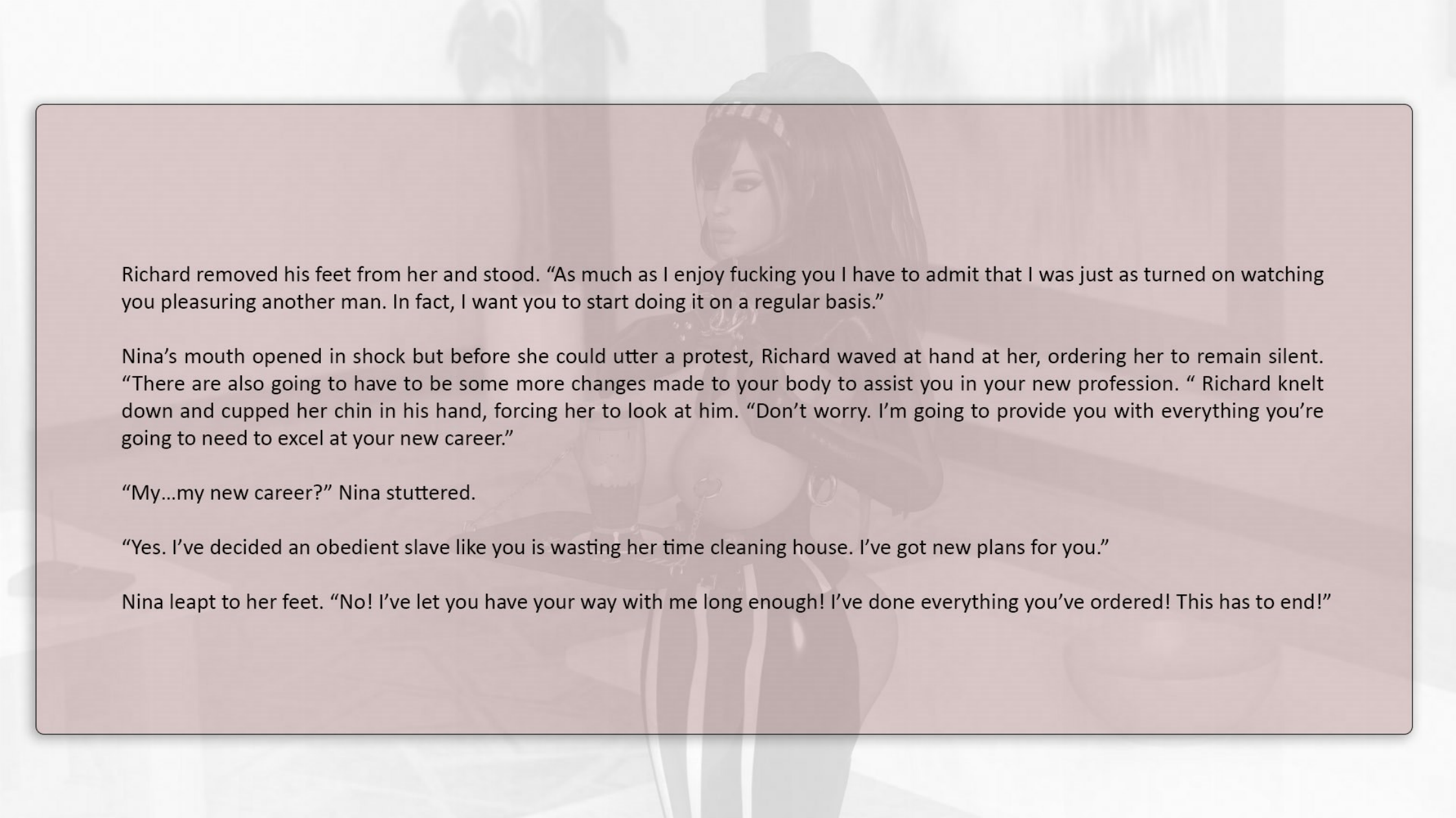
That evening Nina was on her hands and knees before Richard. He was sitting on the sofa and had propped his legs atop her back, using her as a footstool.

He reached for the television remote and aimed it at the large flat screen mounted on the far wall. “Let’s see how well you did today,” he said.

Nina cast her mind back to the events of the afternoon and blushed with shame. As the video played, she winced as the stranger’s comments reached her ears. Nevertheless, she surreptitiously observed Richard’s reaction to the video, sneaking peeks at him while his attention was distracted by the action taking place on the screen. She was pleased to note his erection peaking up beneath his pants. She took this to be a positive sign.

She was surprised to hear Richard laugh out loud at the end of the video. She turned her head to meet his gaze. He noticed her and smiled back. "I take it that final 'thank you' was for me?" he asked. Nina sensing an opportunity to ingratiate herself with him smiled back shyly and nodded.



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black headpiece with a gold band, a black corset-style top with a gold collar, and black pants with a gold stripe down the side. She is standing in a dimly lit room with a large window in the background. The scene is overlaid with a semi-transparent text box.

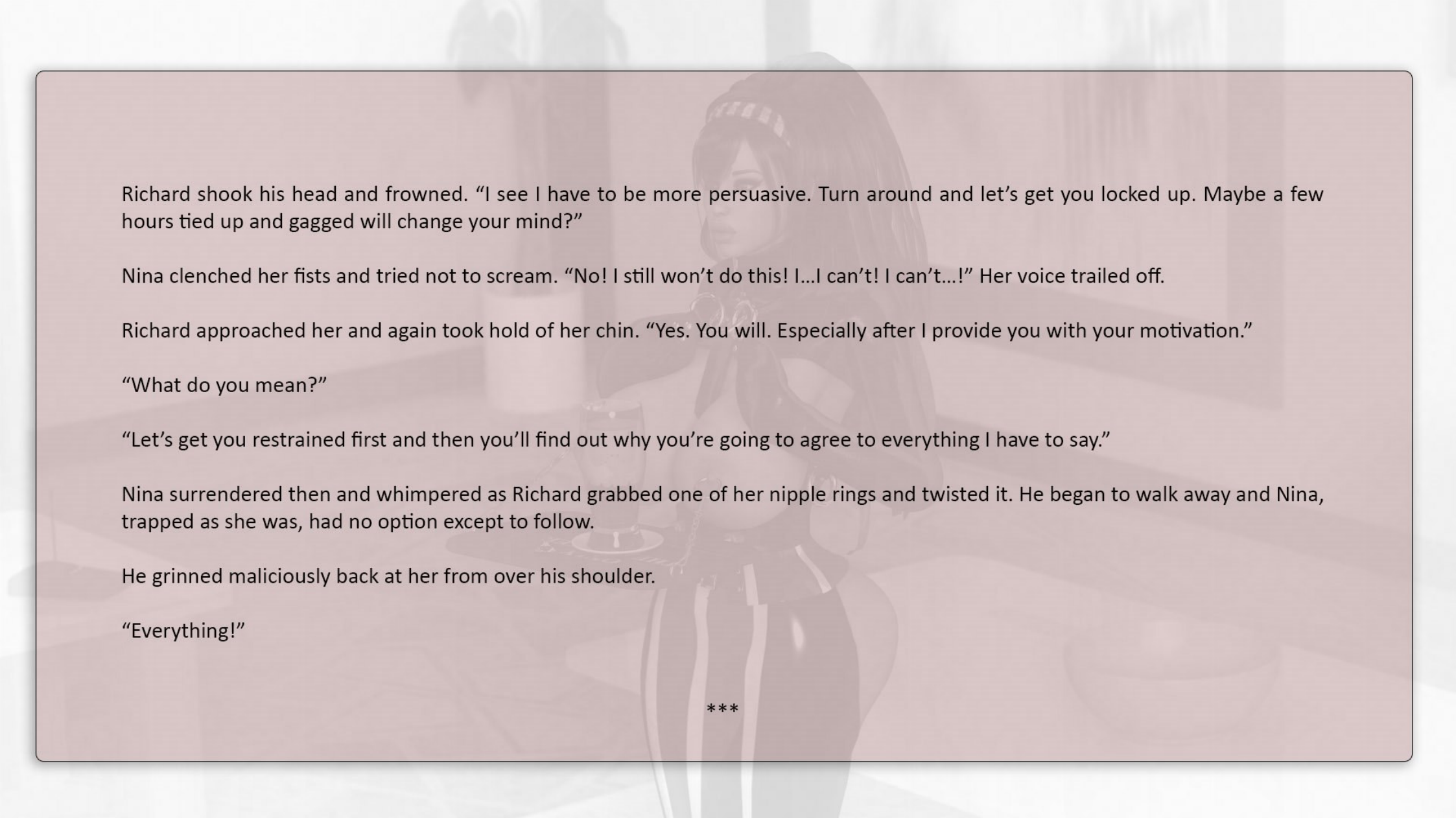
Richard removed his feet from her and stood. “As much as I enjoy fucking you I have to admit that I was just as turned on watching you pleasuring another man. In fact, I want you to start doing it on a regular basis.”

Nina’s mouth opened in shock but before she could utter a protest, Richard waved at hand at her, ordering her to remain silent. “There are also going to have to be some more changes made to your body to assist you in your new profession. “ Richard knelt down and cupped her chin in his hand, forcing her to look at him. “Don’t worry. I’m going to provide you with everything you’re going to need to excel at your new career.”

“My...my new career?” Nina stuttered.

“Yes. I’ve decided an obedient slave like you is wasting her time cleaning house. I’ve got new plans for you.”

Nina leapt to her feet. “No! I’ve let you have your way with me long enough! I’ve done everything you’ve ordered! This has to end!”

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black headband with a gold and black pattern, a black crop top with a gold ring around her neck, and black pants with a gold stripe down the side. She is standing in a room with a white wall and a window in the background. The image is semi-transparent and serves as a background for the text.

Richard shook his head and frowned. “I see I have to be more persuasive. Turn around and let’s get you locked up. Maybe a few hours tied up and gagged will change your mind?”

Nina clenched her fists and tried not to scream. “No! I still won’t do this! I...I can’t! I can’t...!” Her voice trailed off.

Richard approached her and again took hold of her chin. “Yes. You will. Especially after I provide you with your motivation.”

“What do you mean?”

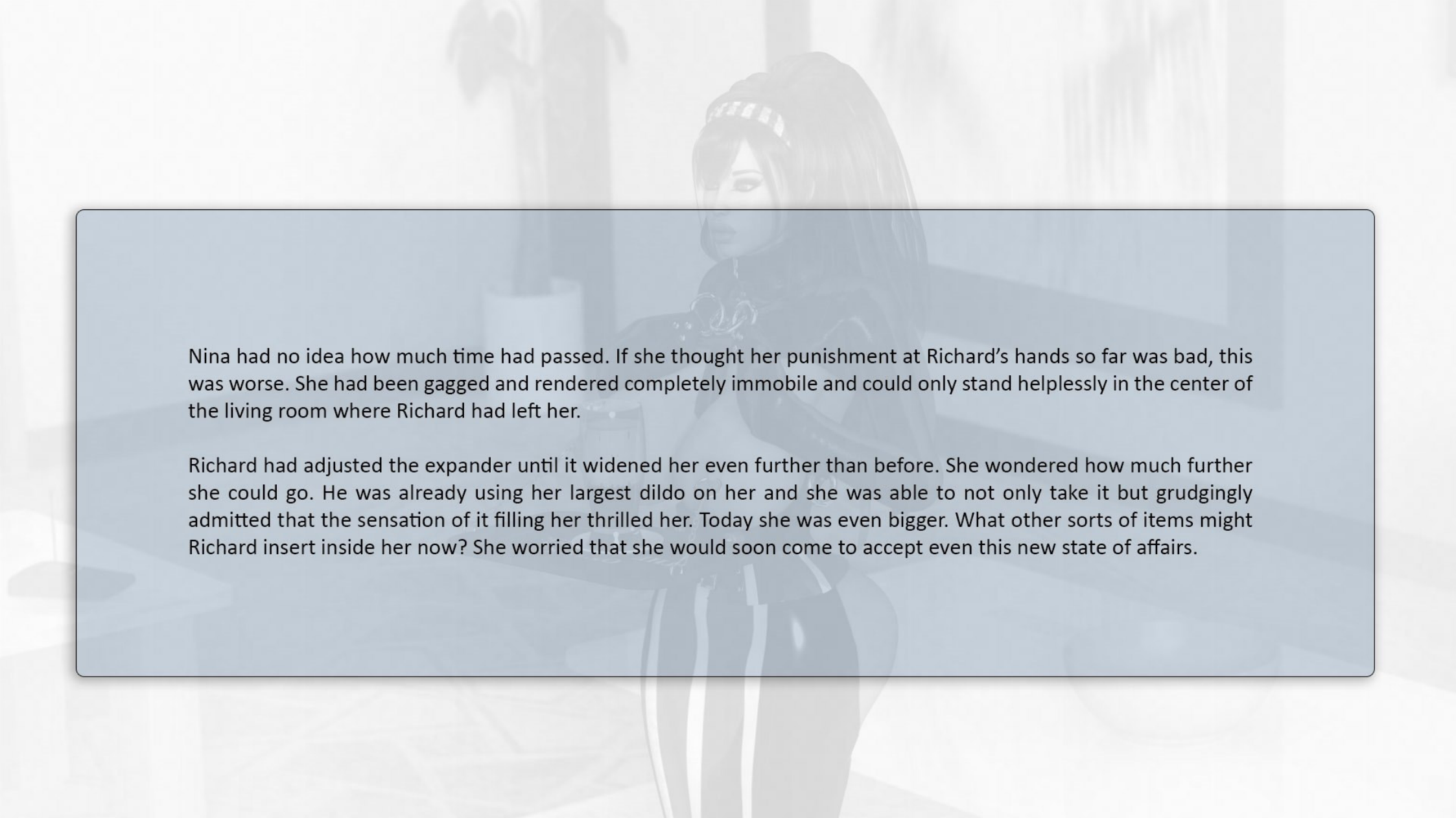
“Let’s get you restrained first and then you’ll find out why you’re going to agree to everything I have to say.”

Nina surrendered then and whimpered as Richard grabbed one of her nipple rings and twisted it. He began to walk away and Nina, trapped as she was, had no option except to follow.

He grinned maliciously back at her from over his shoulder.

“Everything!”

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Nina had no idea how much time had passed. If she thought her punishment at Richard's hands so far was bad, this was worse. She had been gagged and rendered completely immobile and could only stand helplessly in the center of the living room where Richard had left her.

Richard had adjusted the expander until it widened her even further than before. She wondered how much further she could go. He was already using her largest dildo on her and she was able to not only take it but grudgingly admitted that the sensation of it filling her thrilled her. Today she was even bigger. What other sorts of items might Richard insert inside her now? She worried that she would soon come to accept even this new state of affairs.

She had no idea how much time had already passed and no idea how much longer she would have to endure her current predicament. Her thoughts were interrupted by the doorbell. Her immediate concern was to avoid whoever was at the door from seeing her in this condition. She squirmed and writhed, hoping to break free of the restrictive dress in which she was sheathed. She was unsurprised to find that, just like all her previous attempts, she remained tightly bound and helpless.



She heard Richard answer the door and greet his guest. Their conversation, muted by distance became clearer as they approached. Just seconds before the guest came into sight Nina's blood ran cold as she recognized the man's voice.

Richard entered the room followed by Hector Juarez. Nina, in spite of her gag, began to squeal and grunt loudly for help. She tried yet again to escape the bonds of her latex prison and tried to plead with Richard for mercy with her eyes. Richard, viewing her futile attempts at all three actions, grinned malevolently as he stopped a few steps away while Juarez continued to approach.

Nina's eyes widened in fear and she tried to shrink back from the Drug Lord. He chuckled as he reached out a hand to rub her bald head. His other hand gripped one of her breasts and he squeezed and fondled the soft orb. He grinned and turned back to Richard.

"I like what you've done with her!" His voice trailed off as he turned back to Nina and his grin widened as he traced the letters of her head tattoo with a fingertip. "And I like the tattoo! Very informative!" He met her gaze and his grin disappeared. He fixed his cold stare on her. "Are you a lazy slave, Chica?" Nina somehow managed to shake her head back and forth despite wanting to pass out from sheer terror. Juarez leaned in until his face was merely inches from hers.

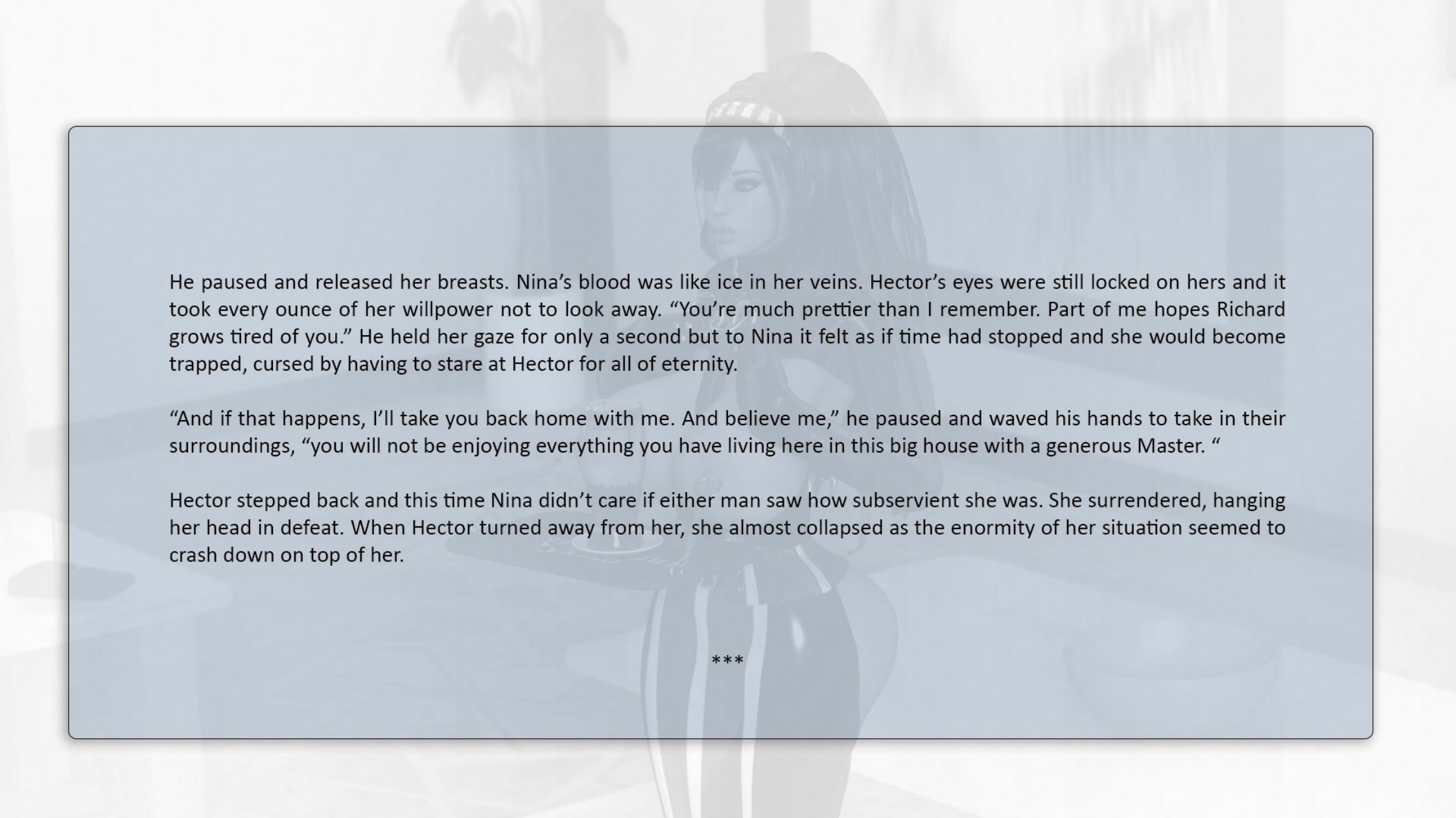
"I have known for some time where to find you but I left you alone, knowing that when I found a use for you I would offer you a chance to repay your debt to me. Today, that debt has come due". He released her breast and pointed behind him. "Your Master is not only a business associate of mine but a very, very good friend as well. You will remain in his service and do whatever it is he asks of you. Nod if you understand."

Nina, not sure if she should be relieved or even more frightened by this revelation, nonetheless bobbed her head. Juarez smiled evilly. "Good! I expect to hear positive reports from him. If, however, I hear that you are a lazy girl," he emphasized his words by re-tracing her tattoo, "my offer to leave you alone is rescinded! Nod again if you understand!"

Nina nodded as her spirits sank. She knew she had just made a deal that would be impossible to escape later on. And if her life with Richard so far had been difficult it was about to become even more demanding.



Juarez's grin returned. He chuckled as he took hold of both of Nina's breasts and began pinching and manhandling them. "I could play with these all day! I have half a mind to kidnap you and take you with me after all! But Richard manages some of my businesses here that help me hide my money. I owe him many favors. Do everything he tells you."

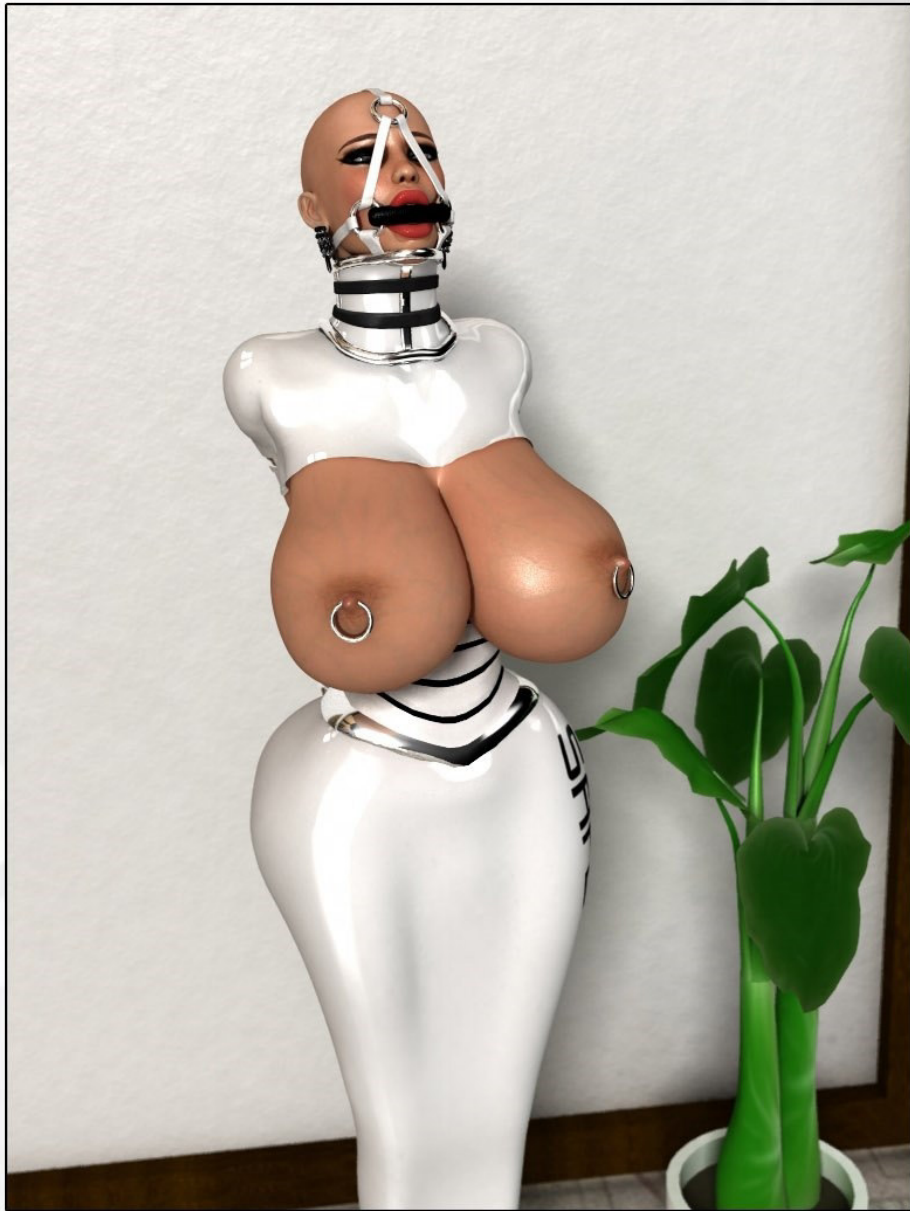


He paused and released her breasts. Nina's blood was like ice in her veins. Hector's eyes were still locked on hers and it took every ounce of her willpower not to look away. "You're much prettier than I remember. Part of me hopes Richard grows tired of you." He held her gaze for only a second but to Nina it felt as if time had stopped and she would become trapped, cursed by having to stare at Hector for all of eternity.

"And if that happens, I'll take you back home with me. And believe me," he paused and waved his hands to take in their surroundings, "you will not be enjoying everything you have living here in this big house with a generous Master. "

Hector stepped back and this time Nina didn't care if either man saw how subservient she was. She surrendered, hanging her head in defeat. When Hector turned away from her, she almost collapsed as the enormity of her situation seemed to crash down on top of her.

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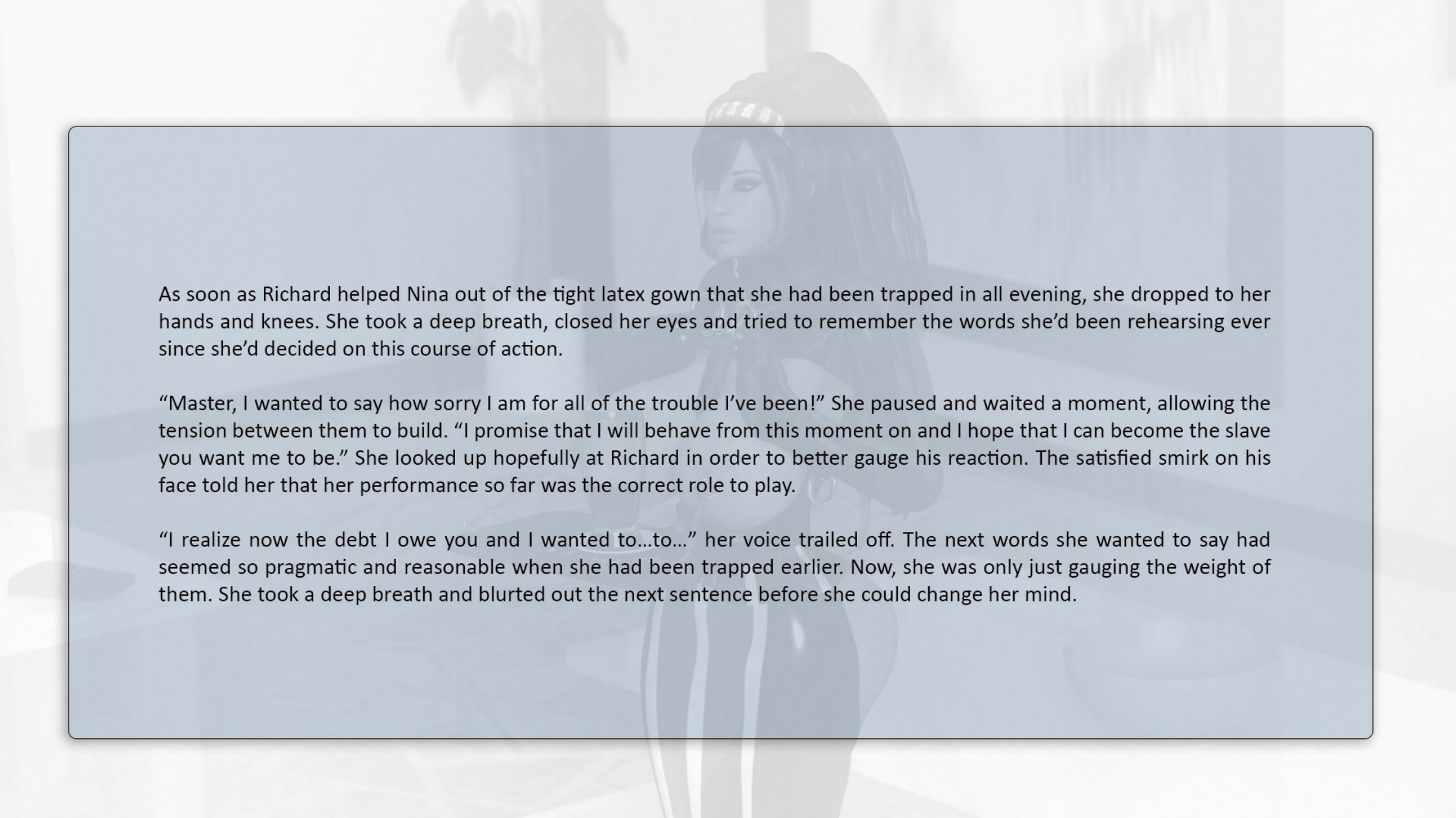
Later that evening Nina was still bound, helpless and alone, in Richard's living room. She had recovered from her initial terror at seeing Juarez. Now that he'd arranged for her to work off her debt to him she'd time to think and soon reached a difficult decision: She was going to submit to whatever Richard had in mind for her. While her imagination was still conjuring up dozens of humiliating scenarios that she would have to endure at least her worst fears concerning Juarez had been nullified.

And, she admitted somewhat ruefully, Richard was taking care of her, albeit in a roundabout manner. She was living in a large house and given plenty of new clothes and cosmetics, not to mention the surgeries transforming her into a woman most men would lust after. Of course, all of this was coming at a price. But although her situation now was an extreme example, she would have had to have submitted to some extent to any other man who would keep her as well. At least remaining with Richard would protect her from Juarez.

She decided that she would do her utmost to satisfy Richard and faithfully act out her part in his drama. She would never stop looking for a way out but at least now she knew that there was a future for her if she only had the patience to endure whatever he and, to a lesser extent Juarez, intended for her.

And on the heels of that thought, she knew what she would have to do as soon as she was released from her bindings. Nevertheless, despite her resolution to do what had to be done, she still felt uneasy.

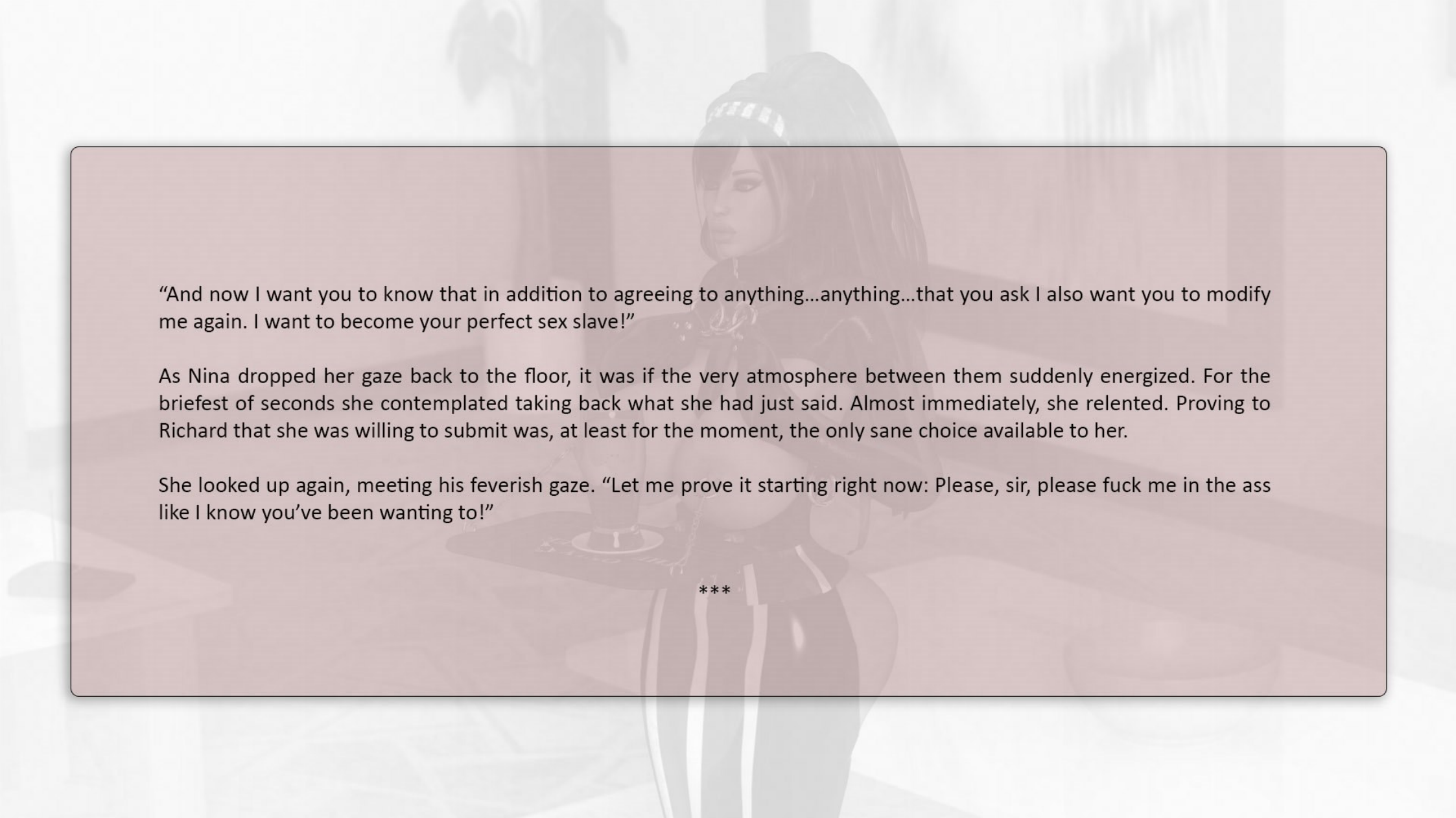
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As soon as Richard helped Nina out of the tight latex gown that she had been trapped in all evening, she dropped to her hands and knees. She took a deep breath, closed her eyes and tried to remember the words she'd been rehearsing ever since she'd decided on this course of action.

“Master, I wanted to say how sorry I am for all of the trouble I’ve been!” She paused and waited a moment, allowing the tension between them to build. “I promise that I will behave from this moment on and I hope that I can become the slave you want me to be.” She looked up hopefully at Richard in order to better gauge his reaction. The satisfied smirk on his face told her that her performance so far was the correct role to play.

“I realize now the debt I owe you and I wanted to...to...” her voice trailed off. The next words she wanted to say had seemed so pragmatic and reasonable when she had been trapped earlier. Now, she was only just gauging the weight of them. She took a deep breath and blurted out the next sentence before she could change her mind.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black headband with a silver band, a black high-collared top, and black pants with white stripes down the sides. She is standing in a room with a large window in the background, looking down. The scene is dimly lit, with light coming from the window.

“And now I want you to know that in addition to agreeing to anything...anything...that you ask I also want you to modify me again. I want to become your perfect sex slave!”

As Nina dropped her gaze back to the floor, it was if the very atmosphere between them suddenly energized. For the briefest of seconds she contemplated taking back what she had just said. Almost immediately, she relented. Proving to Richard that she was willing to submit was, at least for the moment, the only sane choice available to her.

She looked up again, meeting his feverish gaze. “Let me prove it starting right now: Please, sir, please fuck me in the ass like I know you’ve been wanting to!”

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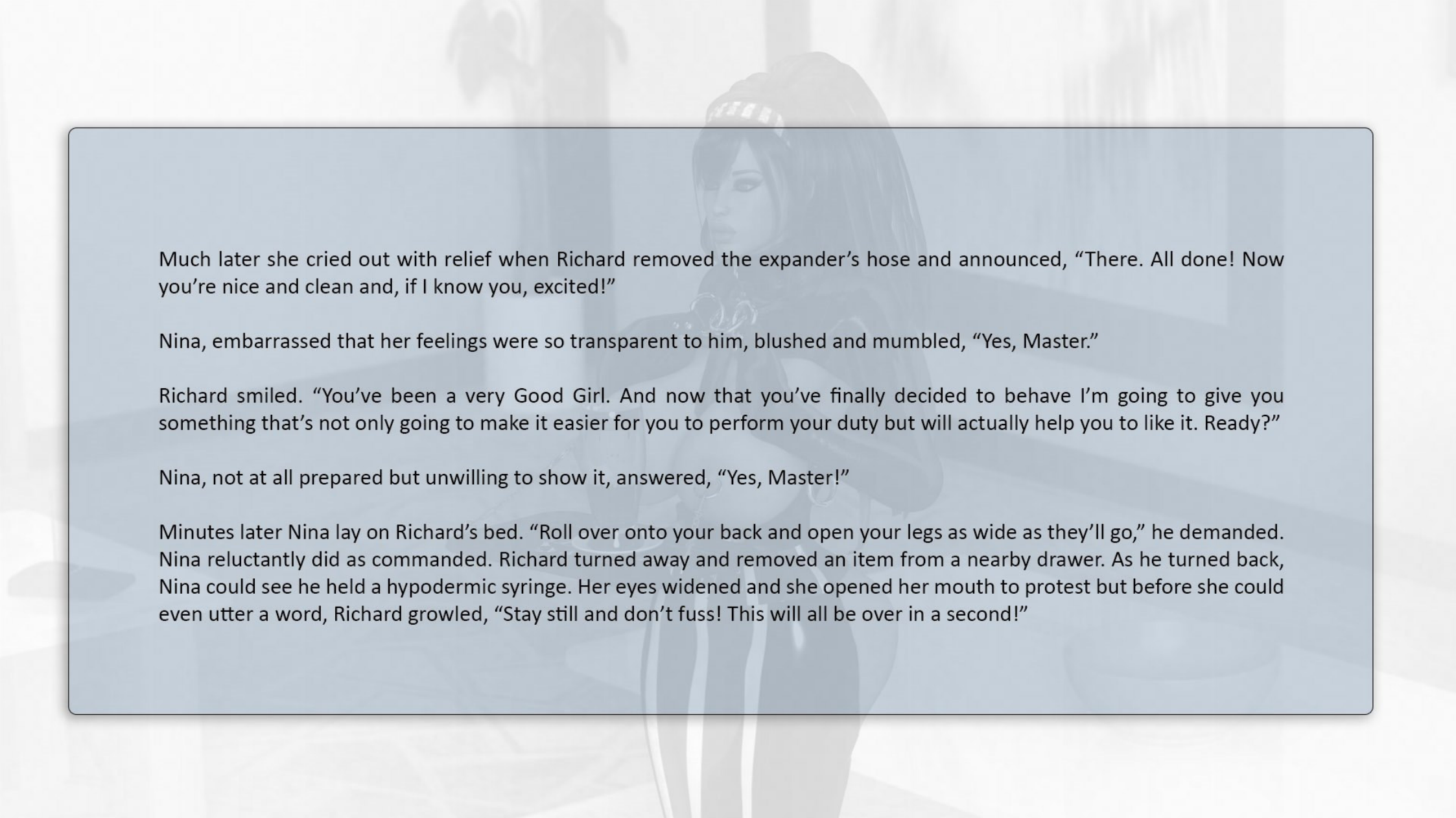
*Bondaged Before & After*



Nina bit her lip and squirmed in discomfort. Richard had bound her before hooking up the expander's control hose. He had set the controls to automatically operate the enema procedure and left her alone. She was enduring the humiliating process the best she could. Despite her reluctance to admit to it she had come around to accept and, at times, even enjoy anal sex. However, she still found this entire process humiliating. She glanced at her distended belly and immediately wished she hadn't. A painful muscle cramp chose that moment to torment her. She winced in pain but nevertheless shivered with anticipation. She knew that she was going to tolerate whatever Richard had in mind for her. She had to if she was ever going to sate her ever growing appetite for more and more perverse pleasures.

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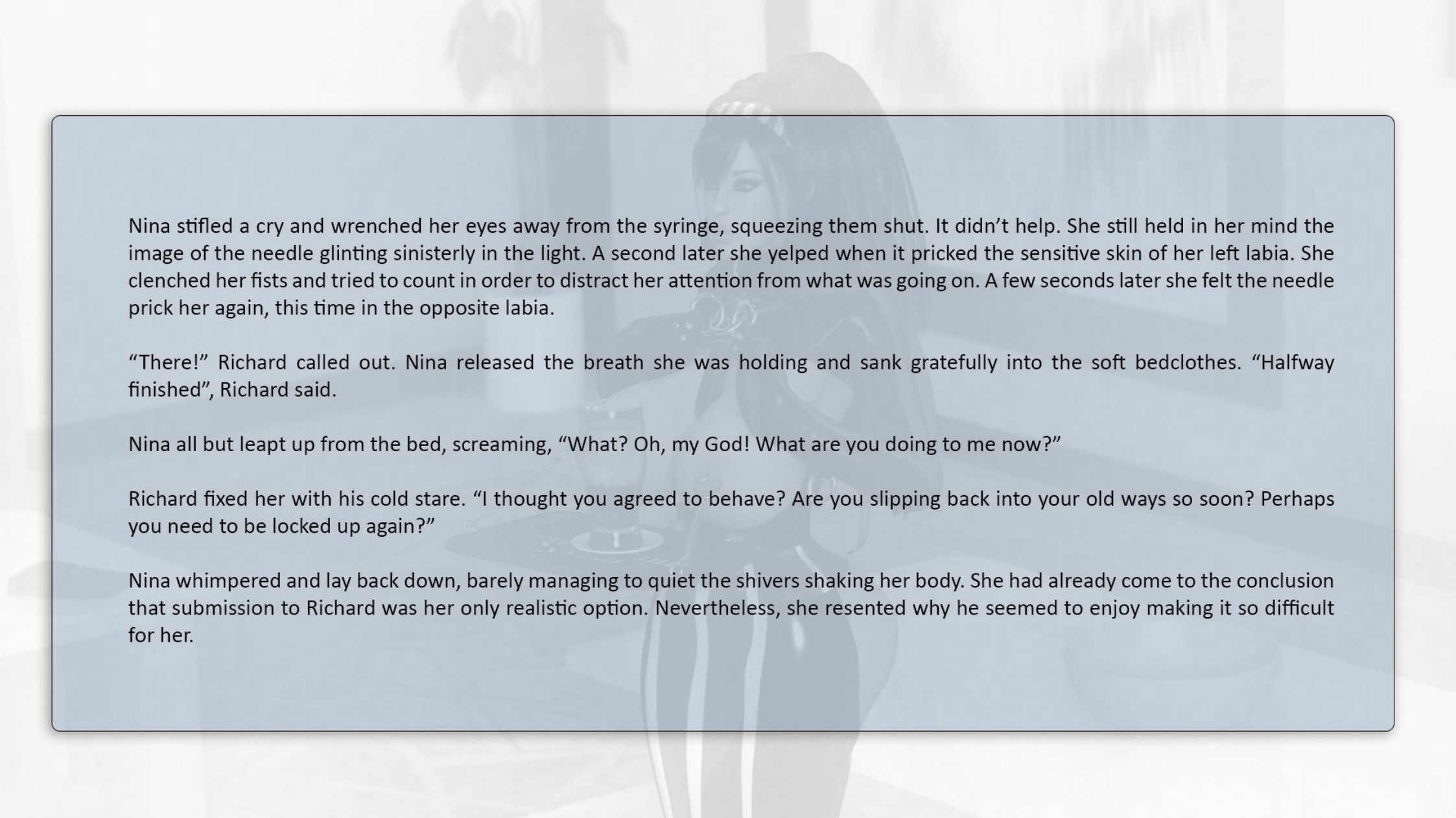
Much later she cried out with relief when Richard removed the expander's hose and announced, "There. All done! Now you're nice and clean and, if I know you, excited!"

Nina, embarrassed that her feelings were so transparent to him, blushed and mumbled, "Yes, Master."

Richard smiled. "You've been a very Good Girl. And now that you've finally decided to behave I'm going to give you something that's not only going to make it easier for you to perform your duty but will actually help you to like it. Ready?"

Nina, not at all prepared but unwilling to show it, answered, "Yes, Master!"

Minutes later Nina lay on Richard's bed. "Roll over onto your back and open your legs as wide as they'll go," he demanded. Nina reluctantly did as commanded. Richard turned away and removed an item from a nearby drawer. As he turned back, Nina could see he held a hypodermic syringe. Her eyes widened and she opened her mouth to protest but before she could even utter a word, Richard growled, "Stay still and don't fuss! This will all be over in a second!"

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black corset and stockings, stands in a room. She is holding a tray with a glass and a small bottle. The background is a blurred interior with a lamp and a window.

Nina stifled a cry and wrenched her eyes away from the syringe, squeezing them shut. It didn't help. She still held in her mind the image of the needle glinting sinisterly in the light. A second later she yelped when it pricked the sensitive skin of her left labia. She clenched her fists and tried to count in order to distract her attention from what was going on. A few seconds later she felt the needle prick her again, this time in the opposite labia.

“There!” Richard called out. Nina released the breath she was holding and sank gratefully into the soft bedclothes. “Halfway finished”, Richard said.

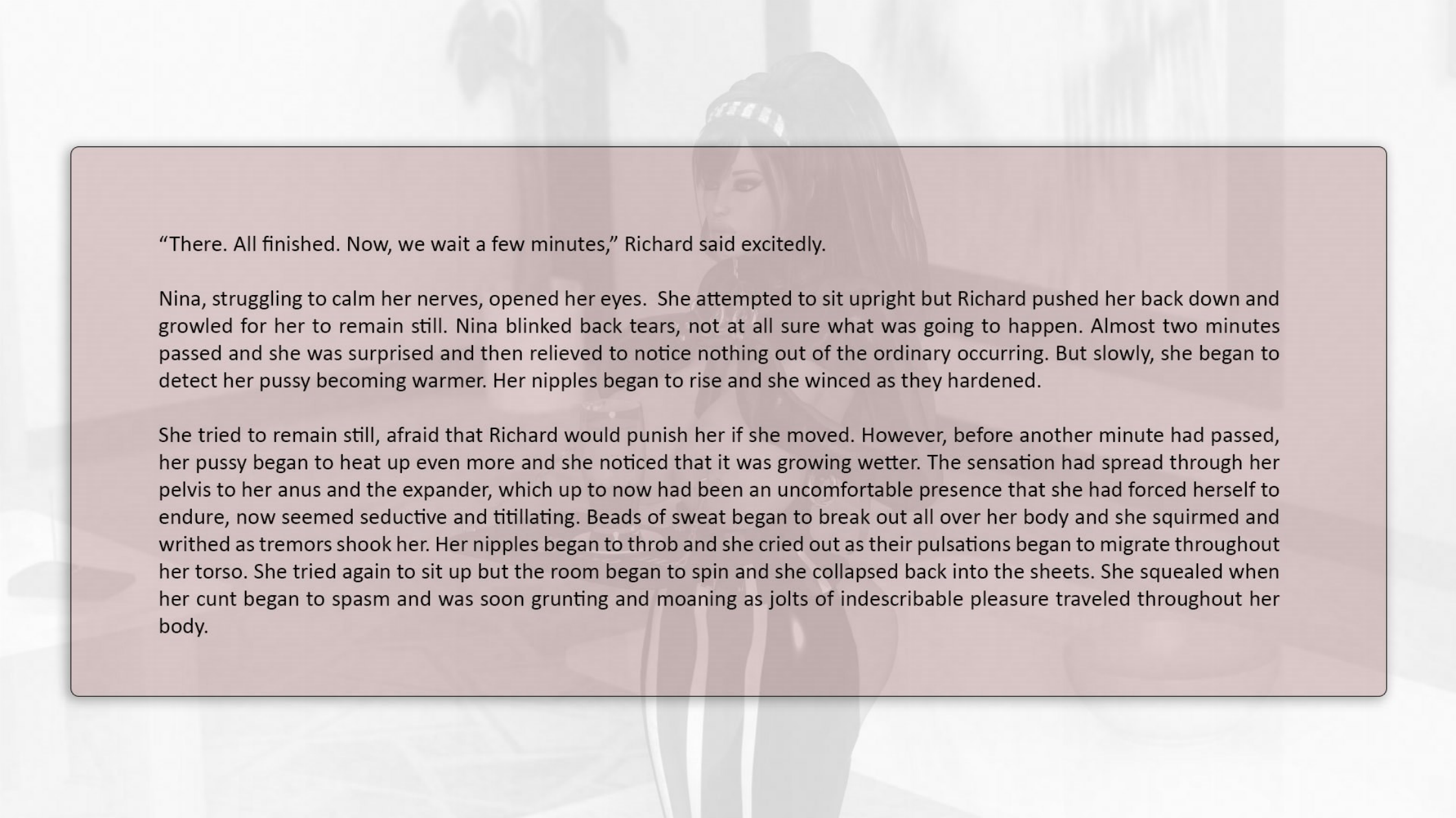
Nina all but leapt up from the bed, screaming, “What? Oh, my God! What are you doing to me now?”

Richard fixed her with his cold stare. “I thought you agreed to behave? Are you slipping back into your old ways so soon? Perhaps you need to be locked up again?”

Nina whimpered and lay back down, barely managing to quiet the shivers shaking her body. She had already come to the conclusion that submission to Richard was her only realistic option. Nevertheless, she resented why he seemed to enjoy making it so difficult for her.



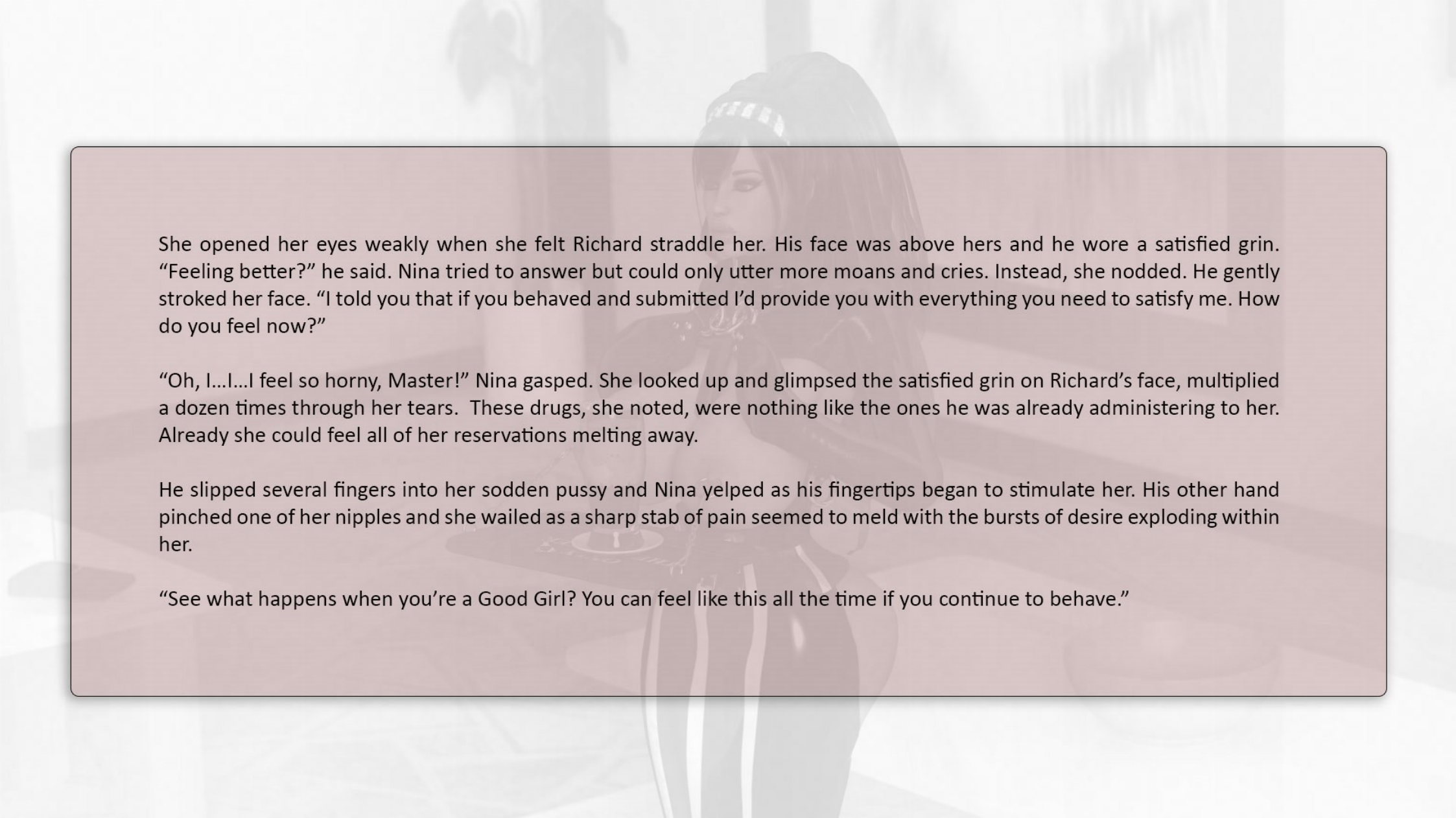
“Good Girl! Now I have to inject your tits. Be still!” Nina froze in place and wished she could disappear. She squealed when the needle punctured her nipple. She resisted the urge to protest when Richard switched his attention to the other one and repeated the process.



“There. All finished. Now, we wait a few minutes,” Richard said excitedly.

Nina, struggling to calm her nerves, opened her eyes. She attempted to sit upright but Richard pushed her back down and growled for her to remain still. Nina blinked back tears, not at all sure what was going to happen. Almost two minutes passed and she was surprised and then relieved to notice nothing out of the ordinary occurring. But slowly, she began to detect her pussy becoming warmer. Her nipples began to rise and she winced as they hardened.

She tried to remain still, afraid that Richard would punish her if she moved. However, before another minute had passed, her pussy began to heat up even more and she noticed that it was growing wetter. The sensation had spread through her pelvis to her anus and the expander, which up to now had been an uncomfortable presence that she had forced herself to endure, now seemed seductive and titillating. Beads of sweat began to break out all over her body and she squirmed and writhed as tremors shook her. Her nipples began to throb and she cried out as their pulsations began to migrate throughout her torso. She tried again to sit up but the room began to spin and she collapsed back into the sheets. She squealed when her cunt began to spasm and was soon grunting and moaning as jolts of indescribable pleasure traveled throughout her body.



She opened her eyes weakly when she felt Richard straddle her. His face was above hers and he wore a satisfied grin. “Feeling better?” he said. Nina tried to answer but could only utter more moans and cries. Instead, she nodded. He gently stroked her face. “I told you that if you behaved and submitted I’d provide you with everything you need to satisfy me. How do you feel now?”

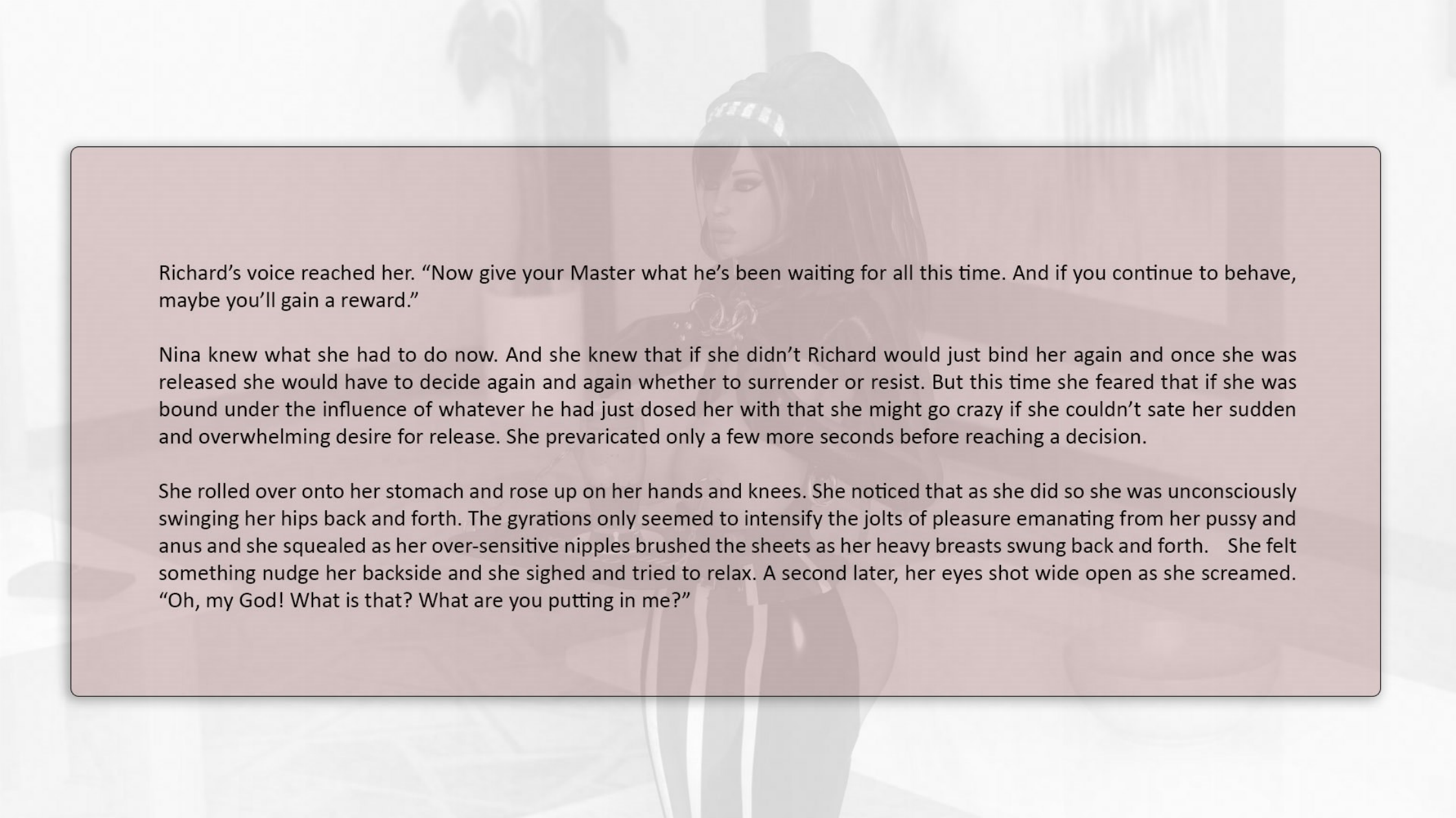
“Oh, I...I...I feel so horny, Master!” Nina gasped. She looked up and glimpsed the satisfied grin on Richard’s face, multiplied a dozen times through her tears. These drugs, she noted, were nothing like the ones he was already administering to her. Already she could feel all of her reservations melting away.

He slipped several fingers into her sodden pussy and Nina yelped as his fingertips began to stimulate her. His other hand pinched one of her nipples and she wailed as a sharp stab of pain seemed to meld with the bursts of desire exploding within her.

“See what happens when you’re a Good Girl? You can feel like this all the time if you continue to behave.”

Nina groaned and arched her back as Richard's fingers located her G-Spot. She cried out as his fingertip raked it and pre-orgasmic vibrations began to build within her. "Oh, fuck, oh, fuck, oh fuck! That feels so good! Please, don't stop! Please?" A small voice in the back of Nina's mind tried to shout out a warning, telling her not to submit, desperate to make itself heard. She ignored it. If this experience was what she could continue to expect at Richard's hands, she realized she'd be a fool not to give him whatever he wanted. If she had to obey him at least this was something special with which to reward her compliance.

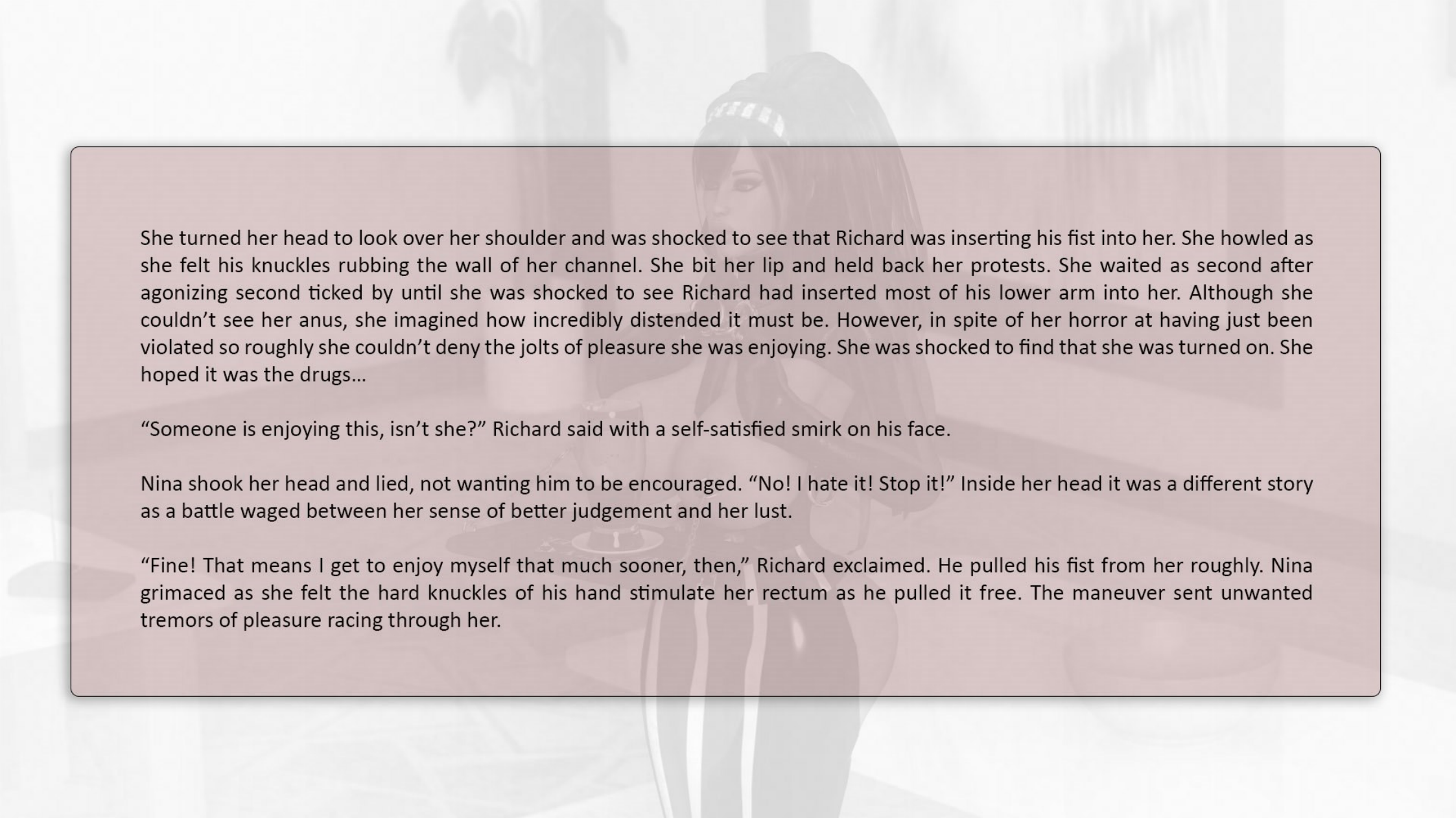




Richard's voice reached her. "Now give your Master what he's been waiting for all this time. And if you continue to behave, maybe you'll gain a reward."

Nina knew what she had to do now. And she knew that if she didn't Richard would just bind her again and once she was released she would have to decide again and again whether to surrender or resist. But this time she feared that if she was bound under the influence of whatever he had just dosed her with that she might go crazy if she couldn't sate her sudden and overwhelming desire for release. She prevaricated only a few more seconds before reaching a decision.

She rolled over onto her stomach and rose up on her hands and knees. She noticed that as she did so she was unconsciously swinging her hips back and forth. The gyrations only seemed to intensify the jolts of pleasure emanating from her pussy and anus and she squealed as her over-sensitive nipples brushed the sheets as her heavy breasts swung back and forth. She felt something nudge her backside and she sighed and tried to relax. A second later, her eyes shot wide open as she screamed. "Oh, my God! What is that? What are you putting in me?"

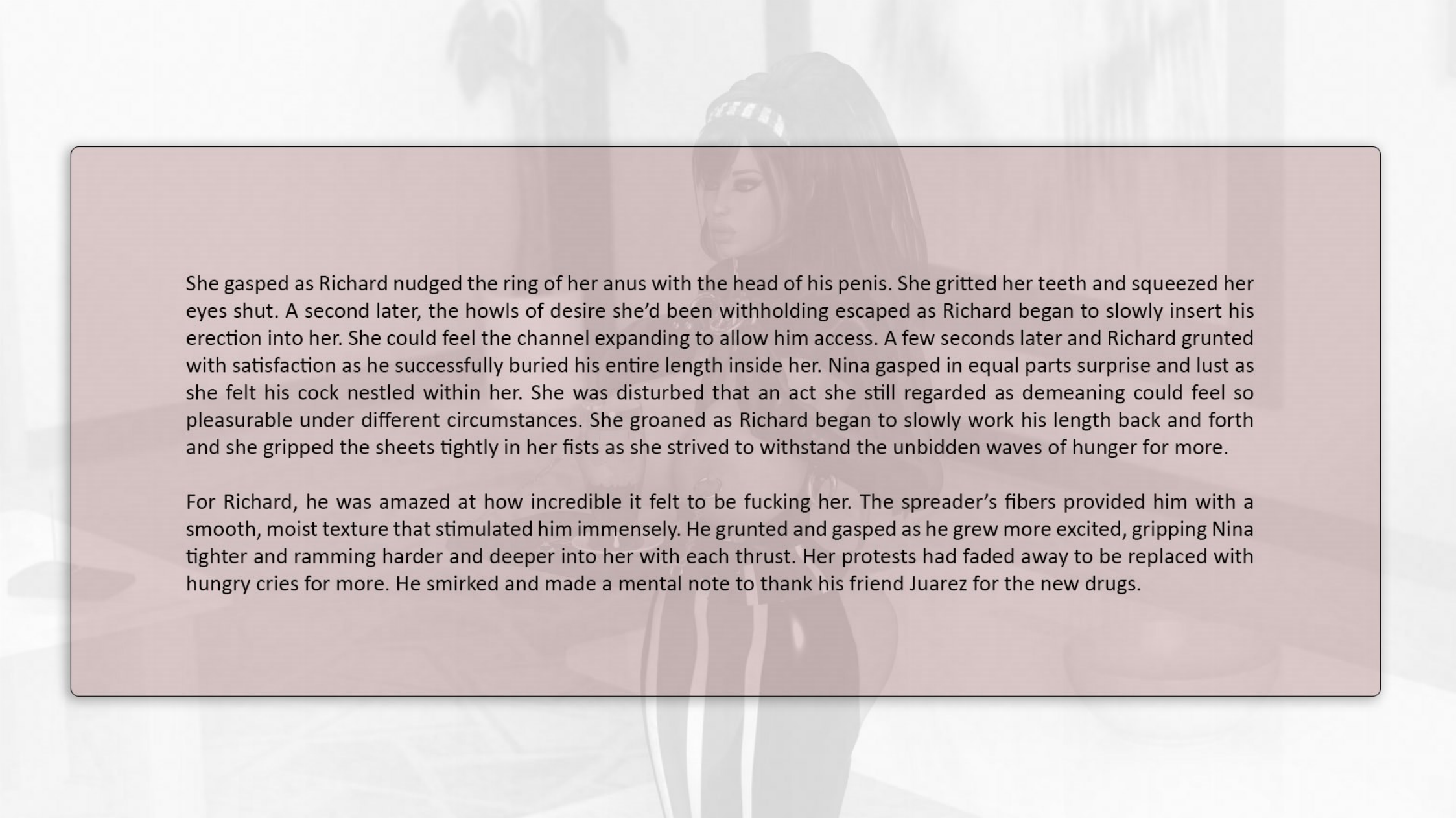
A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black corset and stockings, stands in a dimly lit room. She is holding a tray with a drink. The background is blurred, showing other people in a social setting.

She turned her head to look over her shoulder and was shocked to see that Richard was inserting his fist into her. She howled as she felt his knuckles rubbing the wall of her channel. She bit her lip and held back her protests. She waited as second after agonizing second ticked by until she was shocked to see Richard had inserted most of his lower arm into her. Although she couldn't see her anus, she imagined how incredibly distended it must be. However, in spite of her horror at having just been violated so roughly she couldn't deny the jolts of pleasure she was enjoying. She was shocked to find that she was turned on. She hoped it was the drugs...

"Someone is enjoying this, isn't she?" Richard said with a self-satisfied smirk on his face.

Nina shook her head and lied, not wanting him to be encouraged. "No! I hate it! Stop it!" Inside her head it was a different story as a battle waged between her sense of better judgement and her lust.

"Fine! That means I get to enjoy myself that much sooner, then," Richard exclaimed. He pulled his fist from her roughly. Nina grimaced as she felt the hard knuckles of his hand stimulate her rectum as he pulled it free. The maneuver sent unwanted tremors of pleasure racing through her.

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black latex outfit and a silver headband, stands in a room. She is looking down and to the left. The background shows a white wall and a doorway. The scene is dimly lit, with a soft glow from the doorway.

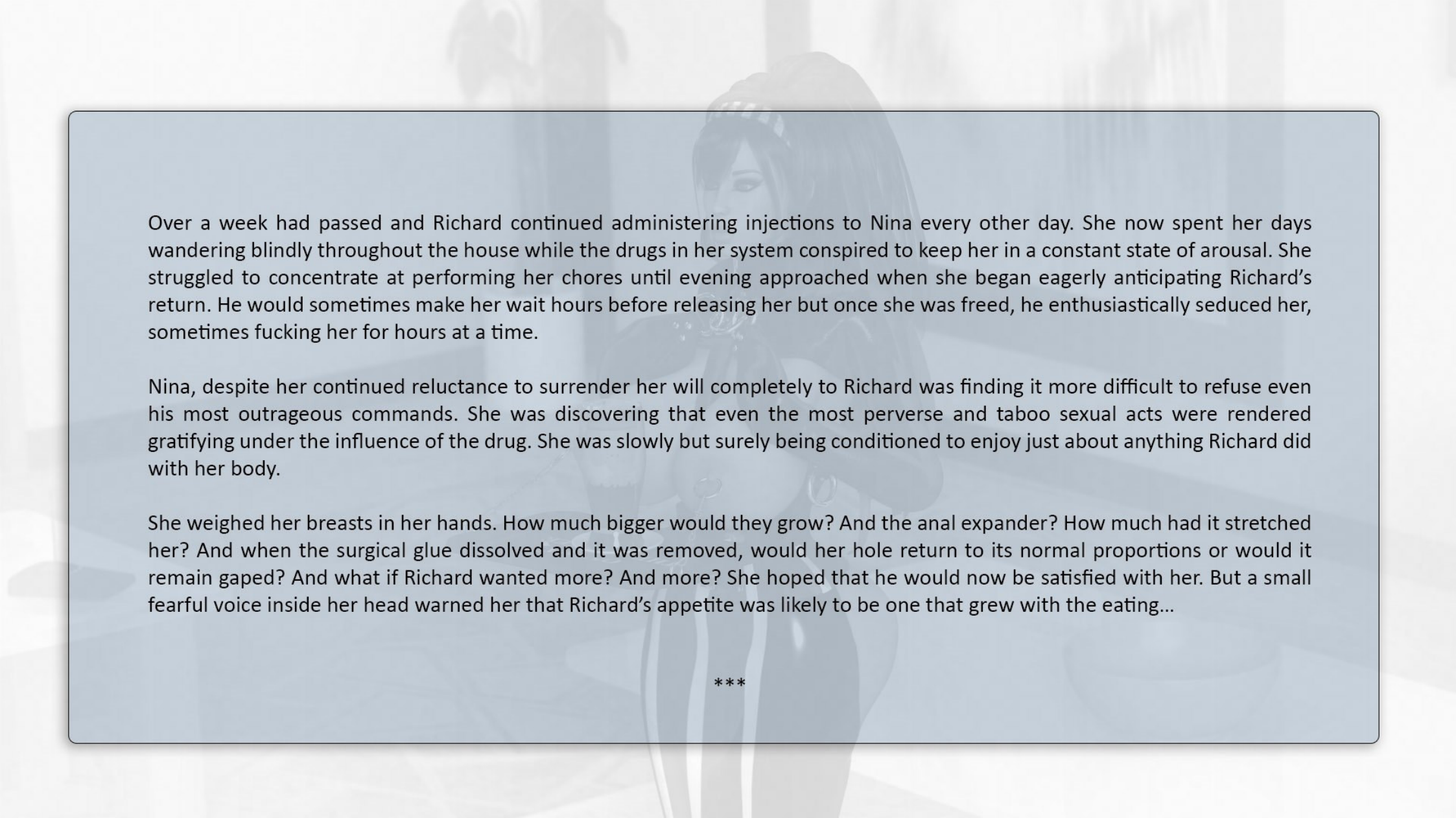
She gasped as Richard nudged the ring of her anus with the head of his penis. She gritted her teeth and squeezed her eyes shut. A second later, the howls of desire she'd been withholding escaped as Richard began to slowly insert his erection into her. She could feel the channel expanding to allow him access. A few seconds later and Richard grunted with satisfaction as he successfully buried his entire length inside her. Nina gasped in equal parts surprise and lust as she felt his cock nestled within her. She was disturbed that an act she still regarded as demeaning could feel so pleasurable under different circumstances. She groaned as Richard began to slowly work his length back and forth and she gripped the sheets tightly in her fists as she strived to withstand the unbidden waves of hunger for more.

For Richard, he was amazed at how incredible it felt to be fucking her. The spreader's fibers provided him with a smooth, moist texture that stimulated him immensely. He grunted and gasped as he grew more excited, gripping Nina tighter and ramming harder and deeper into her with each thrust. Her protests had faded away to be replaced with hungry cries for more. He smirked and made a mental note to thank his friend Juarez for the new drugs.

Nina felt her resistance slipping away a little bit more with each thrust. Soon she surrendered and as she did so, she orgasmed without warning. She yowled and screamed as Richard, encouraged by her reaction, began to penetrate her with more and more enthusiasm. Nina swooned and allowed herself to be manhandled back into position as he roughly gripped her hips and continued to plow her roughly. She soon surrendered completely and shrieked as orgasm after orgasm erupted within her.

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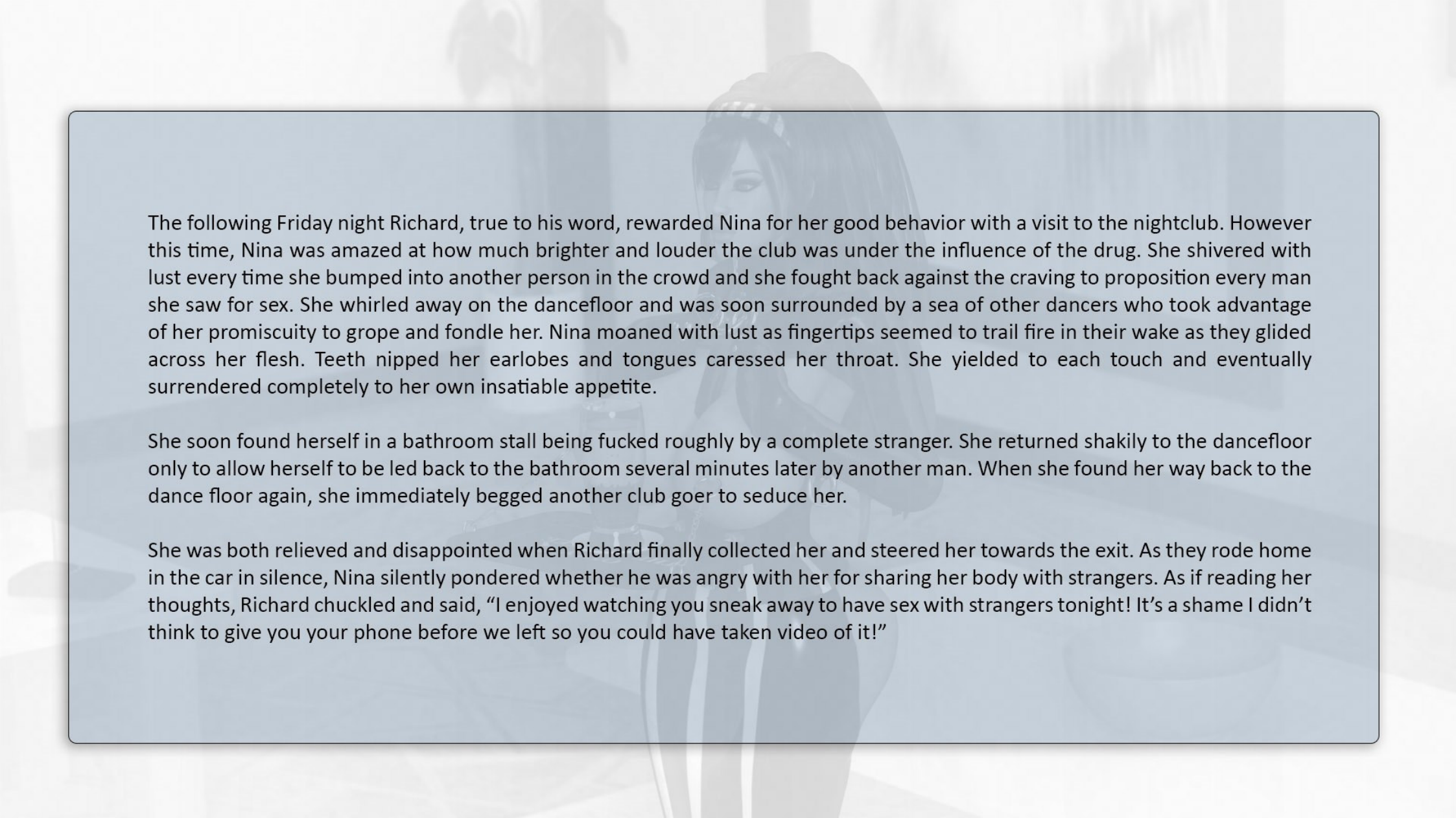
A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black top and a black collar with a silver ring, and black handcuffs on her wrists, stands in a hallway. She is looking down and to the side. The background is a blurred hallway with other people in the distance.

Over a week had passed and Richard continued administering injections to Nina every other day. She now spent her days wandering blindly throughout the house while the drugs in her system conspired to keep her in a constant state of arousal. She struggled to concentrate at performing her chores until evening approached when she began eagerly anticipating Richard's return. He would sometimes make her wait hours before releasing her but once she was freed, he enthusiastically seduced her, sometimes fucking her for hours at a time.

Nina, despite her continued reluctance to surrender her will completely to Richard was finding it more difficult to refuse even his most outrageous commands. She was discovering that even the most perverse and taboo sexual acts were rendered gratifying under the influence of the drug. She was slowly but surely being conditioned to enjoy just about anything Richard did with her body.

She weighed her breasts in her hands. How much bigger would they grow? And the anal expander? How much had it stretched her? And when the surgical glue dissolved and it was removed, would her hole return to its normal proportions or would it remain gaped? And what if Richard wanted more? And more? She hoped that he would now be satisfied with her. But a small fearful voice inside her head warned her that Richard's appetite was likely to be one that grew with the eating...

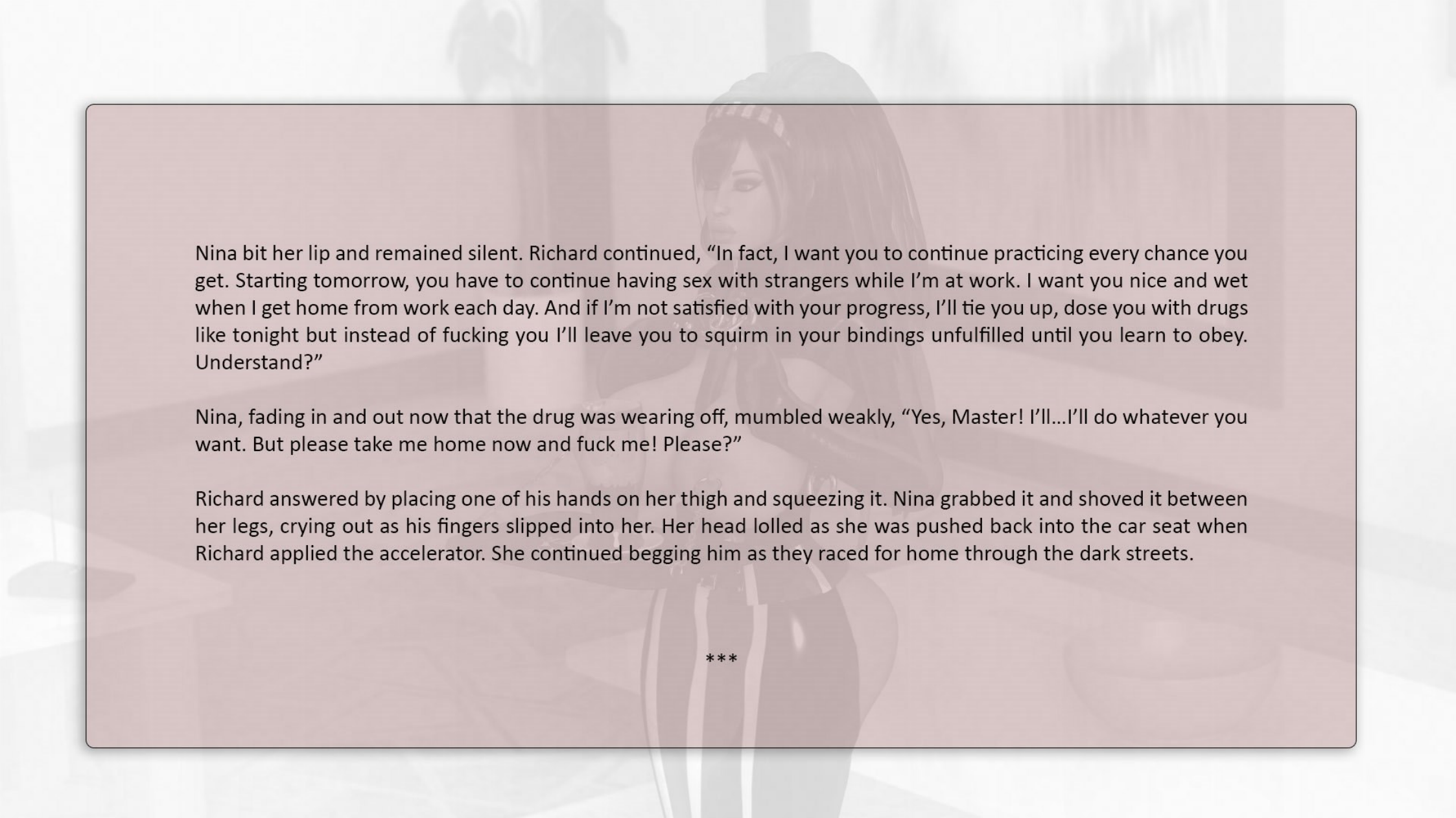
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A woman with long dark hair, wearing a dark, sequined outfit, is dancing in a nightclub. She is looking down and to the side. The background is blurred, showing other people and lights.

The following Friday night Richard, true to his word, rewarded Nina for her good behavior with a visit to the nightclub. However this time, Nina was amazed at how much brighter and louder the club was under the influence of the drug. She shivered with lust every time she bumped into another person in the crowd and she fought back against the craving to proposition every man she saw for sex. She whirled away on the dancefloor and was soon surrounded by a sea of other dancers who took advantage of her promiscuity to grope and fondle her. Nina moaned with lust as fingertips seemed to trail fire in their wake as they glided across her flesh. Teeth nipped her earlobes and tongues caressed her throat. She yielded to each touch and eventually surrendered completely to her own insatiable appetite.

She soon found herself in a bathroom stall being fucked roughly by a complete stranger. She returned shakily to the dancefloor only to allow herself to be led back to the bathroom several minutes later by another man. When she found her way back to the dance floor again, she immediately begged another club goer to seduce her.

She was both relieved and disappointed when Richard finally collected her and steered her towards the exit. As they rode home in the car in silence, Nina silently pondered whether he was angry with her for sharing her body with strangers. As if reading her thoughts, Richard chuckled and said, "I enjoyed watching you sneak away to have sex with strangers tonight! It's a shame I didn't think to give you your phone before we left so you could have taken video of it!"

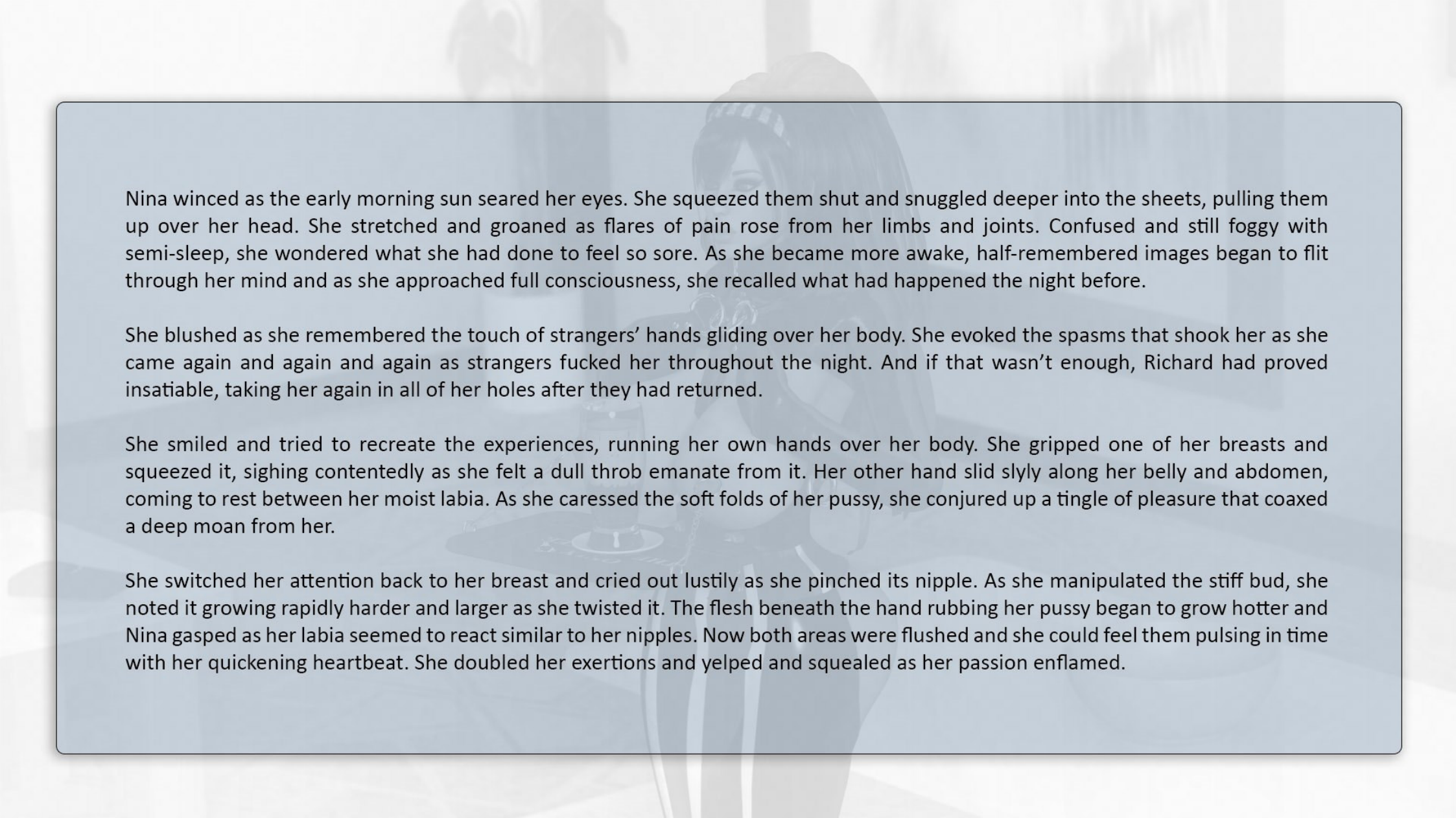


Nina bit her lip and remained silent. Richard continued, “In fact, I want you to continue practicing every chance you get. Starting tomorrow, you have to continue having sex with strangers while I’m at work. I want you nice and wet when I get home from work each day. And if I’m not satisfied with your progress, I’ll tie you up, dose you with drugs like tonight but instead of fucking you I’ll leave you to squirm in your bindings unfulfilled until you learn to obey. Understand?”

Nina, fading in and out now that the drug was wearing off, mumbled weakly, “Yes, Master! I’ll...I’ll do whatever you want. But please take me home now and fuck me! Please?”

Richard answered by placing one of his hands on her thigh and squeezing it. Nina grabbed it and shoved it between her legs, crying out as his fingers slipped into her. Her head lolled as she was pushed back into the car seat when Richard applied the accelerator. She continued begging him as they raced for home through the dark streets.

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Nina winced as the early morning sun seared her eyes. She squeezed them shut and snuggled deeper into the sheets, pulling them up over her head. She stretched and groaned as flares of pain rose from her limbs and joints. Confused and still foggy with semi-sleep, she wondered what she had done to feel so sore. As she became more awake, half-remembered images began to flit through her mind and as she approached full consciousness, she recalled what had happened the night before.

She blushed as she remembered the touch of strangers' hands gliding over her body. She evoked the spasms that shook her as she came again and again and again as strangers fucked her throughout the night. And if that wasn't enough, Richard had proved insatiable, taking her again in all of her holes after they had returned.

She smiled and tried to recreate the experiences, running her own hands over her body. She gripped one of her breasts and squeezed it, sighing contentedly as she felt a dull throb emanate from it. Her other hand slid slyly along her belly and abdomen, coming to rest between her moist labia. As she caressed the soft folds of her pussy, she conjured up a tingle of pleasure that coaxed a deep moan from her.

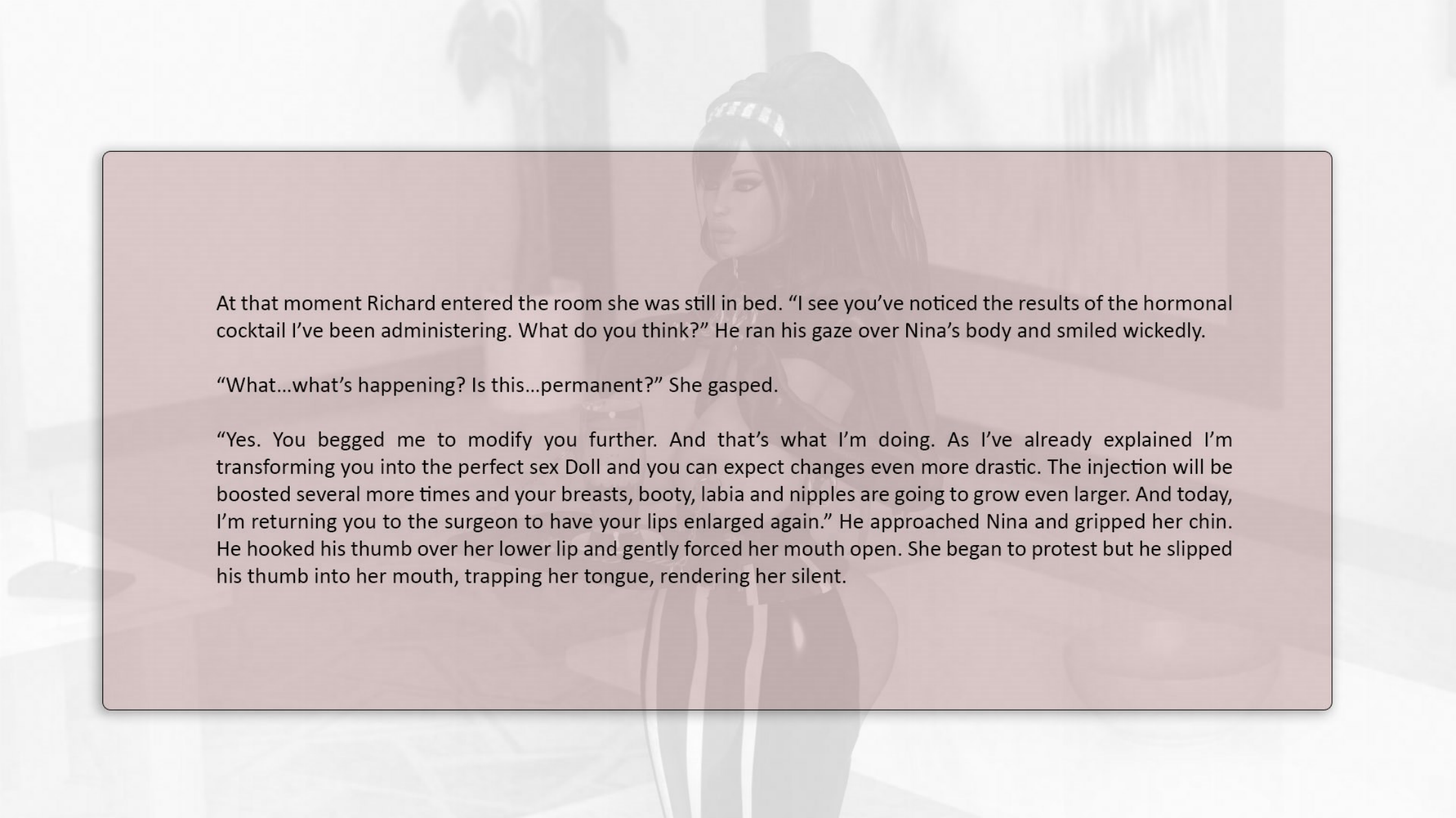
She switched her attention back to her breast and cried out lustily as she pinched its nipple. As she manipulated the stiff bud, she noted it growing rapidly harder and larger as she twisted it. The flesh beneath the hand rubbing her pussy began to grow hotter and Nina gasped as her labia seemed to react similar to her nipples. Now both areas were flushed and she could feel them pulsing in time with her quickening heartbeat. She doubled her exertions and yelped and squealed as her passion enflamed.

Seconds later a massive orgasm shuddered its way through her body. She manipulated herself to a second one, just as intense as the first and this time she screamed out loud as her back arched and her limbs stiffened. She collapsed back into the bedclothes and wondered what it was that Richard was dosing her with. Its effects were apparently increasing and while she was grateful for the pleasure it provided, she wondered if she shouldn't be worried that she was giving in so easily to her impulses.



She threw back the sheets and was just about to rise and head for the bathroom when something caught her eye. Her jaw dropped and her eyes shot wide open as she gazed upon the pair of enlarged stiff nipples protruding from her breasts. They were at least double the size they had been just the day before. She bolted upright and spread her thighs. Her labia were just as flushed and swollen as her nipples and now she screamed in panic.





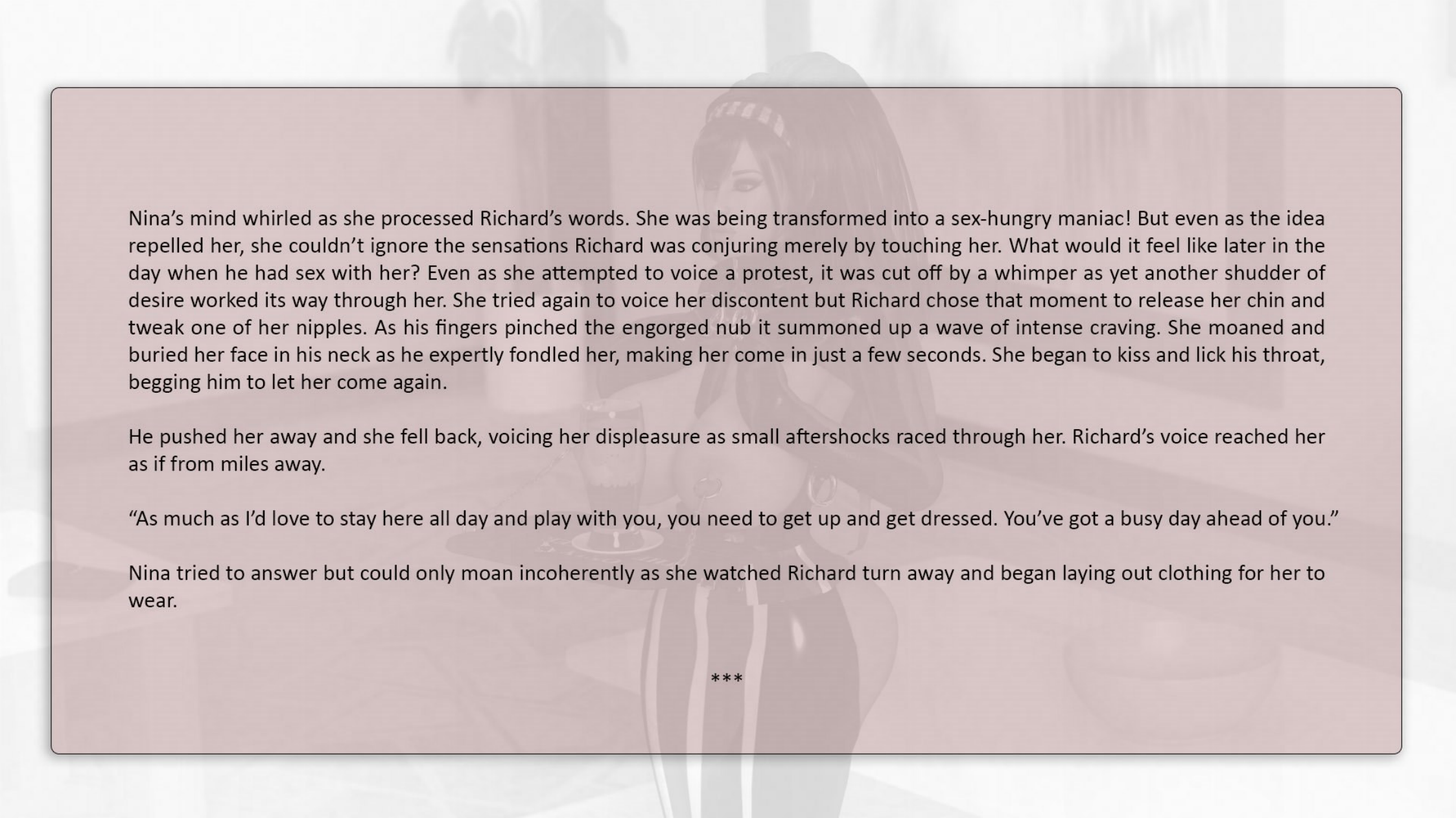
At that moment Richard entered the room she was still in bed. “I see you’ve noticed the results of the hormonal cocktail I’ve been administering. What do you think?” He ran his gaze over Nina’s body and smiled wickedly.

“What...what’s happening? Is this...permanent?” She gasped.

“Yes. You begged me to modify you further. And that’s what I’m doing. As I’ve already explained I’m transforming you into the perfect sex Doll and you can expect changes even more drastic. The injection will be boosted several more times and your breasts, booty, labia and nipples are going to grow even larger. And today, I’m returning you to the surgeon to have your lips enlarged again.” He approached Nina and gripped her chin. He hooked his thumb over her lower lip and gently forced her mouth open. She began to protest but he slipped his thumb into her mouth, trapping her tongue, rendering her silent.



“Just think of the blowjobs you’ll be able to perform.” He chuckled and slipped his other hand between her thighs. Nina flinched and moaned as he stroked her pussy. “And it’s already obvious that you enjoy being fucked on a regular basis!” Richard wriggled his fingers, eliciting a cry of lust from Nina. “I can’t wait to find out how good it feels when I enjoy you later tonight. And I won’t be the only one enjoying it! If you think the pleasure you’re experiencing now is something, wait until another month has passed and the hormones take full effect! You’ll be begging to fuck every minute of every day!”

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black corset and stockings, is holding a tray with a drink. She is looking down at the tray. The background is a blurred indoor setting.

Nina's mind whirled as she processed Richard's words. She was being transformed into a sex-hungry maniac! But even as the idea repelled her, she couldn't ignore the sensations Richard was conjuring merely by touching her. What would it feel like later in the day when he had sex with her? Even as she attempted to voice a protest, it was cut off by a whimper as yet another shudder of desire worked its way through her. She tried again to voice her discontent but Richard chose that moment to release her chin and tweak one of her nipples. As his fingers pinched the engorged nub it summoned up a wave of intense craving. She moaned and buried her face in his neck as he expertly fondled her, making her come in just a few seconds. She began to kiss and lick his throat, begging him to let her come again.

He pushed her away and she fell back, voicing her displeasure as small aftershocks raced through her. Richard's voice reached her as if from miles away.

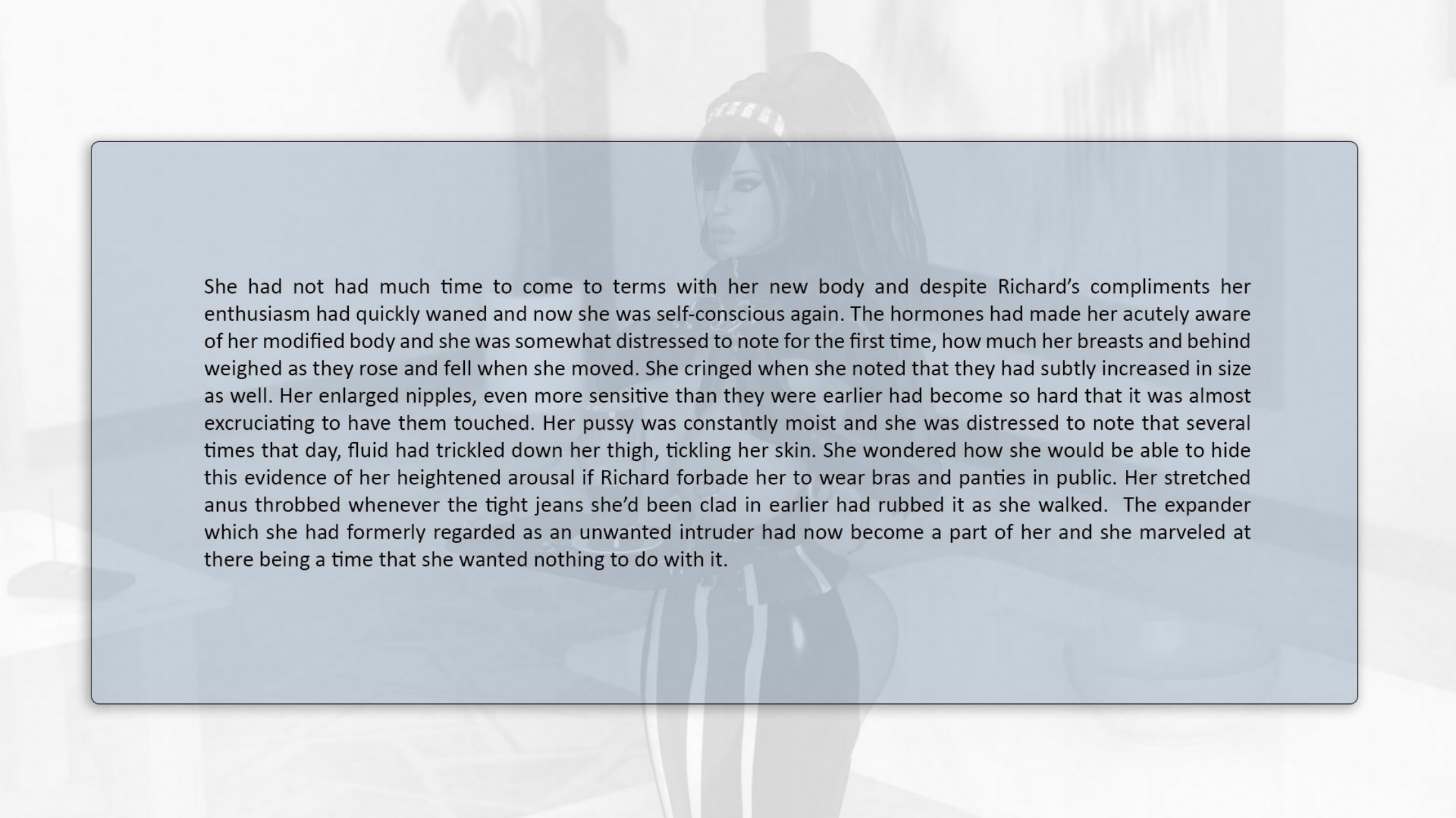
"As much as I'd love to stay here all day and play with you, you need to get up and get dressed. You've got a busy day ahead of you."

Nina tried to answer but could only moan incoherently as she watched Richard turn away and began laying out clothing for her to wear.

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Later that day Nina was modeling her new body for Richard. After they had returned home from the clinic he had ordered her to strip and display herself for him. Now she stood before him in the living room. He commented on how much he liked her new pussy and nipples. The session at the clinic had resulted in her lips being enlarged even fuller and Richard was making her practice on a large dildo.



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black headband with a gold-colored band, a black top, and black pants with white stripes down the sides. She is looking down and to the left. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a palm tree and a lamp. A semi-transparent blue rectangular box is overlaid on the image, containing a paragraph of text.

She had not had much time to come to terms with her new body and despite Richard's compliments her enthusiasm had quickly waned and now she was self-conscious again. The hormones had made her acutely aware of her modified body and she was somewhat distressed to note for the first time, how much her breasts and behind weighed as they rose and fell when she moved. She cringed when she noted that they had subtly increased in size as well. Her enlarged nipples, even more sensitive than they were earlier had become so hard that it was almost excruciating to have them touched. Her pussy was constantly moist and she was distressed to note that several times that day, fluid had trickled down her thigh, tickling her skin. She wondered how she would be able to hide this evidence of her heightened arousal if Richard forbade her to wear bras and panties in public. Her stretched anus throbbed whenever the tight jeans she'd been clad in earlier had rubbed it as she walked. The expander which she had formerly regarded as an unwanted intruder had now become a part of her and she marveled at there being a time that she wanted nothing to do with it.

Now as she fellated the huge dildo she detected her passion rising as the shaft slid back and forth, stimulating her tongue and lips. She feared that the hormones were possibly affecting them as well although she hoped it was just a temporary side effect from the enlargement. Even so, she already wished that she could be going down on Richard instead of the vinyl dildo.



Richard spoke up, interrupting her thoughts. “Good girl! Now, put the dildo aside and I’ll explain to you your new duties.”

“Yes, Master,” Nina replied, removing the dildo from her mouth. She was both relieved and disappointed she was no longer allowed to play with the toy. She wondered if this new state of anxiety and indecision was going to be a temporary state of affairs and become a permanent facet of her psyche. While she was grateful that the hormones were making it easier for her to serve Richard physically she was worried that she might soon slide into a mental state of inescapable lust.

“Starting Monday, I’m going to start issuing you new assignments to be completed while I’m away at work.”

“What do you mean by, ‘assignments?’” Nina asked suspiciously.

Richard smiled. “I’ve already explained to you that I want you practicing your skills. Some days you’ll have to collect blowjobs, like you did the other day. Eventually, I’ll want you offering yourself up to strangers, not only so you can become a more competent lover but also to help you to suppress your inhibitions.

“And what happens when I’m here at home, Master?” Nina asked, not really wanting to know the answer.

Richard stood and approached her. He began stroking her cheek as he explained. “When you’re here, I want you available to me at a moment’s notice. And I’m going to make sure that you are.” He took up one of her hands and said, “Follow me. Let me show you your new uniform.”

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Richard explained how he wanted all of her holes to be available to him at any time. He had designed a new uniform fitted with several accessories to enable her in this regard.

After ordering her to don the tight, constricting garments he introduced each accessory to her and explained its function and operation. As he went on, Nina felt simultaneous waves of excitement and unease march through her mind.

First he had connected up the anal expander and stretched her as wide as she could go before screaming for him to stop. Nina squirmed for several minutes after she was gapped despite several commands from Richard to stop fussing. She tried to explain that the hormones were making her more sensitive than usual but Richard merely grunted and told her to get used to it.

He next inserted two large vinyl dildos into Nina, one for her pussy and the other for her ass. She squealed as the huge shafts were shoved into her and grunted in discomfort as Richard slowly but inexorably filled her with them. When the one in her pussy was fully inserted, she observed that the fluids she'd noted earlier beginning to drip from her stuffed hole and soon, her inner thighs were glazed and shiny as the steady stream coated them. Richard explained that she was to practice holding the dildos in place using only her muscles. She was warned that if either fell out she would be punished severely.

He next attached small bells to her nipple rings, explaining that their tinkling would allow him to always know where she was in the house when he wanted to locate her. Nina bit her lip as the bells' weight pulled on her nipples as they swung, stimulating them. Just as with the dildo, she was distressed to find that devices designed to humiliate her were instead providing her enjoyable sensations.

Next Richard fitted her with a large ring gag. As he tightened the straps he remarked how much sexier and inviting her new lips looked as they were forced open. She tried to protest but her complaints were reduced to a slush of inarticulate grunts and squeals.



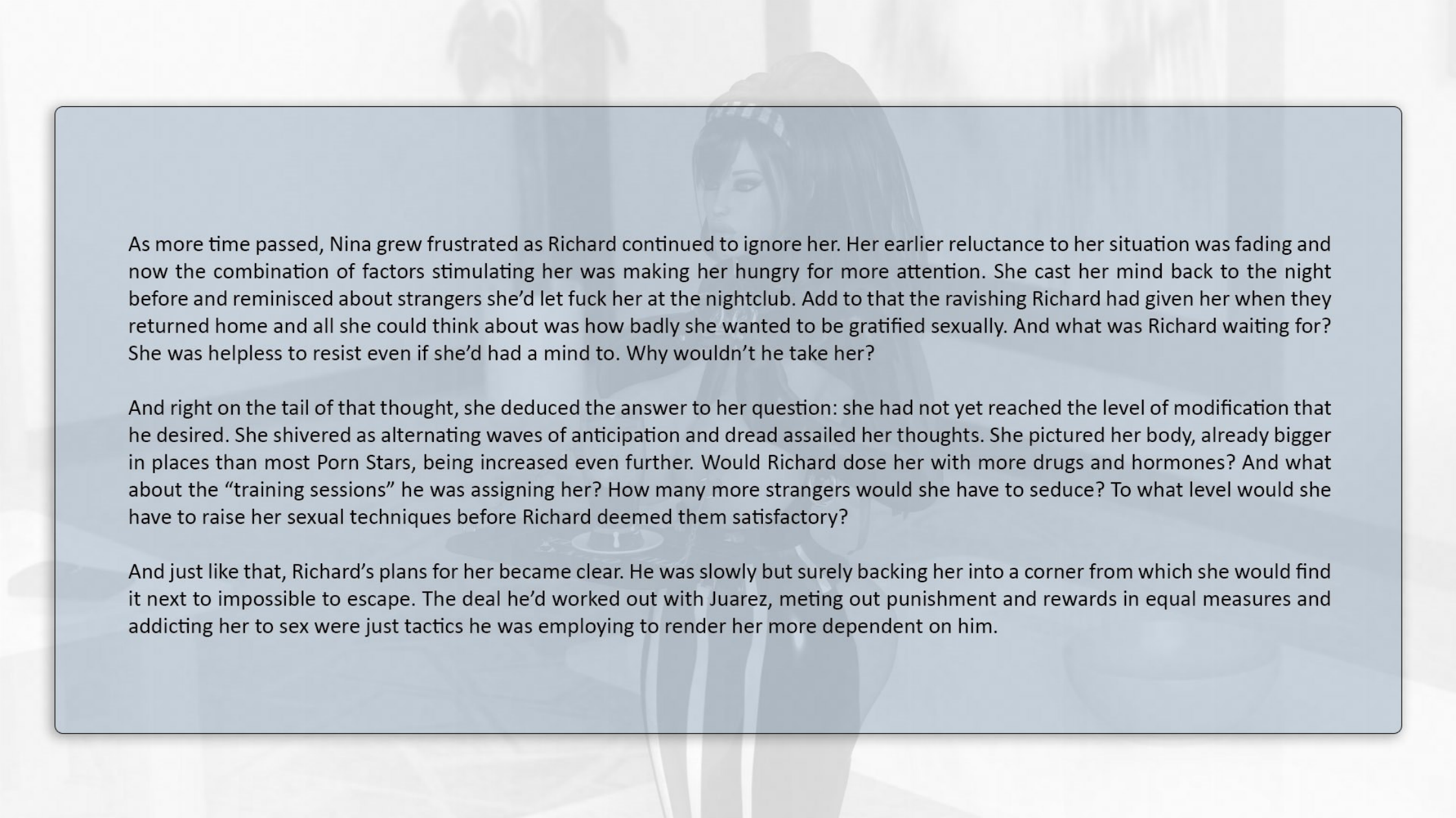
Richard blindfolded her as well, explaining that he didn't want her distracted while she was working. Nina unsure of how she was supposed to do anything other than stumble about the house nevertheless concentrated on trying to remember the routes she had been forced to learn while blindfolded over the past weeks.

Although unable to see it, Nina was aware of the finishing touch Richard had applied to her new uniform when she felt him fitting a wig to her head. He tugged and fussed over the cover until she heard him exclaim in satisfaction, "Alright, meet me at the bar! I'm going to mix a drink and I want you to deliver it to me on the patio!" He punctuated his command with a hard slap to Nina's bottom. She yelped and began stepping gingerly, placing one foot before the other while trying to maintain her balance atop the spiky heels that went with the uniform.

As she worked her way forward, she noted the dildo stuffing her sliding back and forth with each step. She groaned as she felt her pussy, already leaking, growing even wetter. Her heightened senses were already intensifying and she worried about what might happen if she had an orgasm! At one point, she felt the dildo slip an inch or two out of her and she panicked, remembering Richard's demand that she keep it held inside at all times. She clamped her thighs together and wriggled as she struggled to push the dildo back into place. After several attempts, she gasped with relief when the shaft reseated itself and she concentrated on flexing and tensing her muscles until she felt somewhat confident that she could hold it while moving. She reminded herself to begin taking shorter paces.

As she approached the bar, she heard Richard grunt in disapproval. "It's about time! You'll need to start practicing getting around the house quicker! Now carry this out to the patio!" She felt a tray shoved into her hands and she turned, squealing as the dildo chose that moment to try and slip free again. She instinctively clutched the tray while she clamped her vaginal and anal muscles around the slick vinyl columns and barely succeeded keeping hold of both items. She breathed a sigh of relief as she reoriented herself and continued on.

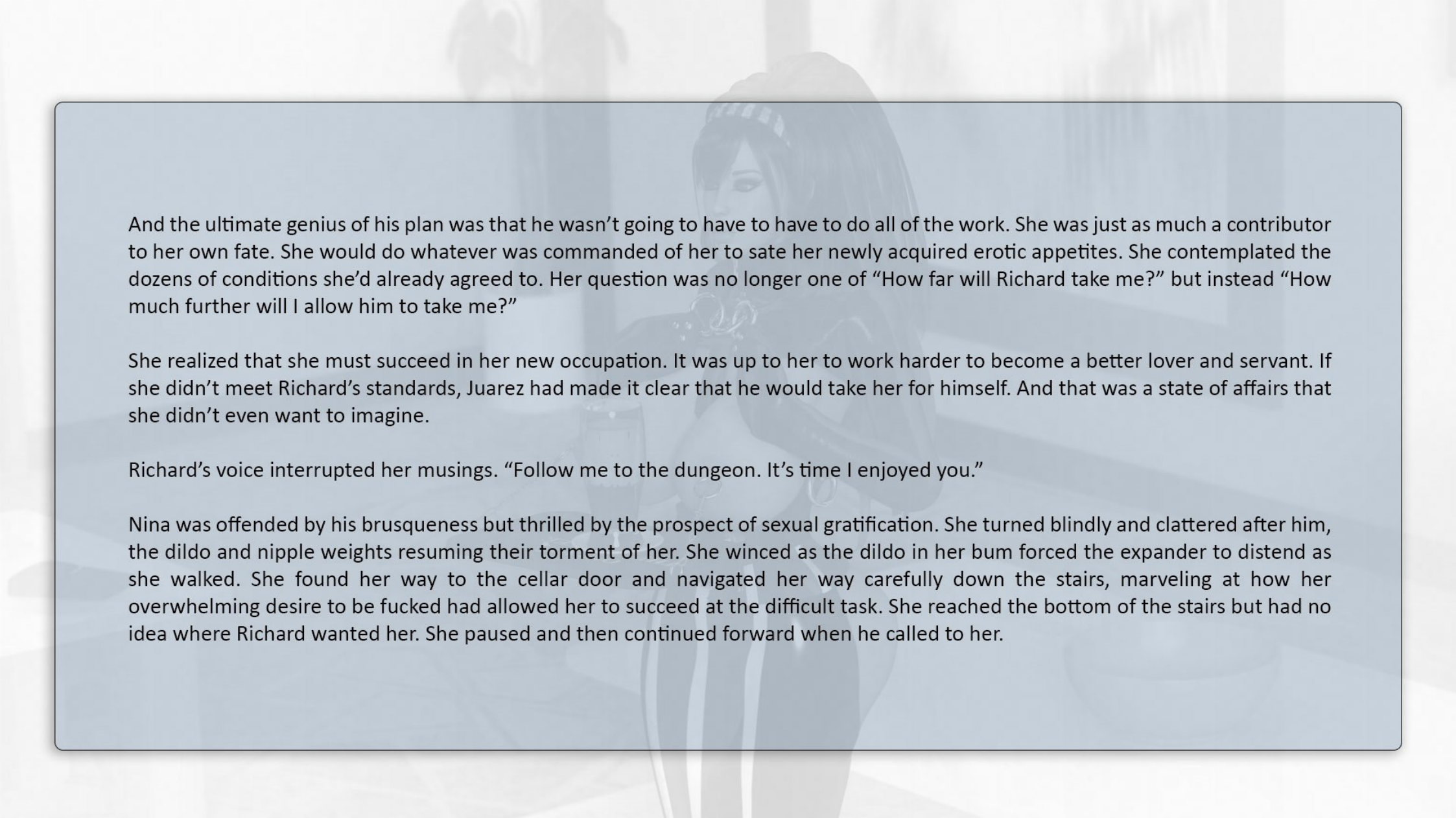
A few minutes later she managed to arrive at Richard's side with both the cocktail and dildo in place. She was ordered to stand at attention and await any new commands. She froze into immobility and tried to ignore the trickles of fluid that continually tickled her inner thighs. She was already in an intensified state of arousal thanks to the dildos teasing her and the bells tugging at her nipples. The dildo filling her ass added its uncomfortable presence to her trial. The cool evening air wafted across her skin and she shivered as beads of sweat coating it evaporated. Subtle tremors raced through her as her muscles quivered and her blood pulsed, each cycle seemingly more intense than the last. She clenched her fists and only just managed to suppress the moans and groans that wanted to escape her.



As more time passed, Nina grew frustrated as Richard continued to ignore her. Her earlier reluctance to her situation was fading and now the combination of factors stimulating her was making her hungry for more attention. She cast her mind back to the night before and reminisced about strangers she'd let fuck her at the nightclub. Add to that the ravishing Richard had given her when they returned home and all she could think about was how badly she wanted to be gratified sexually. And what was Richard waiting for? She was helpless to resist even if she'd had a mind to. Why wouldn't he take her?

And right on the tail of that thought, she deduced the answer to her question: she had not yet reached the level of modification that he desired. She shivered as alternating waves of anticipation and dread assailed her thoughts. She pictured her body, already bigger in places than most Porn Stars, being increased even further. Would Richard dose her with more drugs and hormones? And what about the "training sessions" he was assigning her? How many more strangers would she have to seduce? To what level would she have to raise her sexual techniques before Richard deemed them satisfactory?

And just like that, Richard's plans for her became clear. He was slowly but surely backing her into a corner from which she would find it next to impossible to escape. The deal he'd worked out with Juarez, meting out punishment and rewards in equal measures and addicting her to sex were just tactics he was employing to render her more dependent on him.



And the ultimate genius of his plan was that he wasn't going to have to do all of the work. She was just as much a contributor to her own fate. She would do whatever was commanded of her to sate her newly acquired erotic appetites. She contemplated the dozens of conditions she'd already agreed to. Her question was no longer one of "How far will Richard take me?" but instead "How much further will I allow him to take me?"

She realized that she must succeed in her new occupation. It was up to her to work harder to become a better lover and servant. If she didn't meet Richard's standards, Juarez had made it clear that he would take her for himself. And that was a state of affairs that she didn't even want to imagine.

Richard's voice interrupted her musings. "Follow me to the dungeon. It's time I enjoyed you."

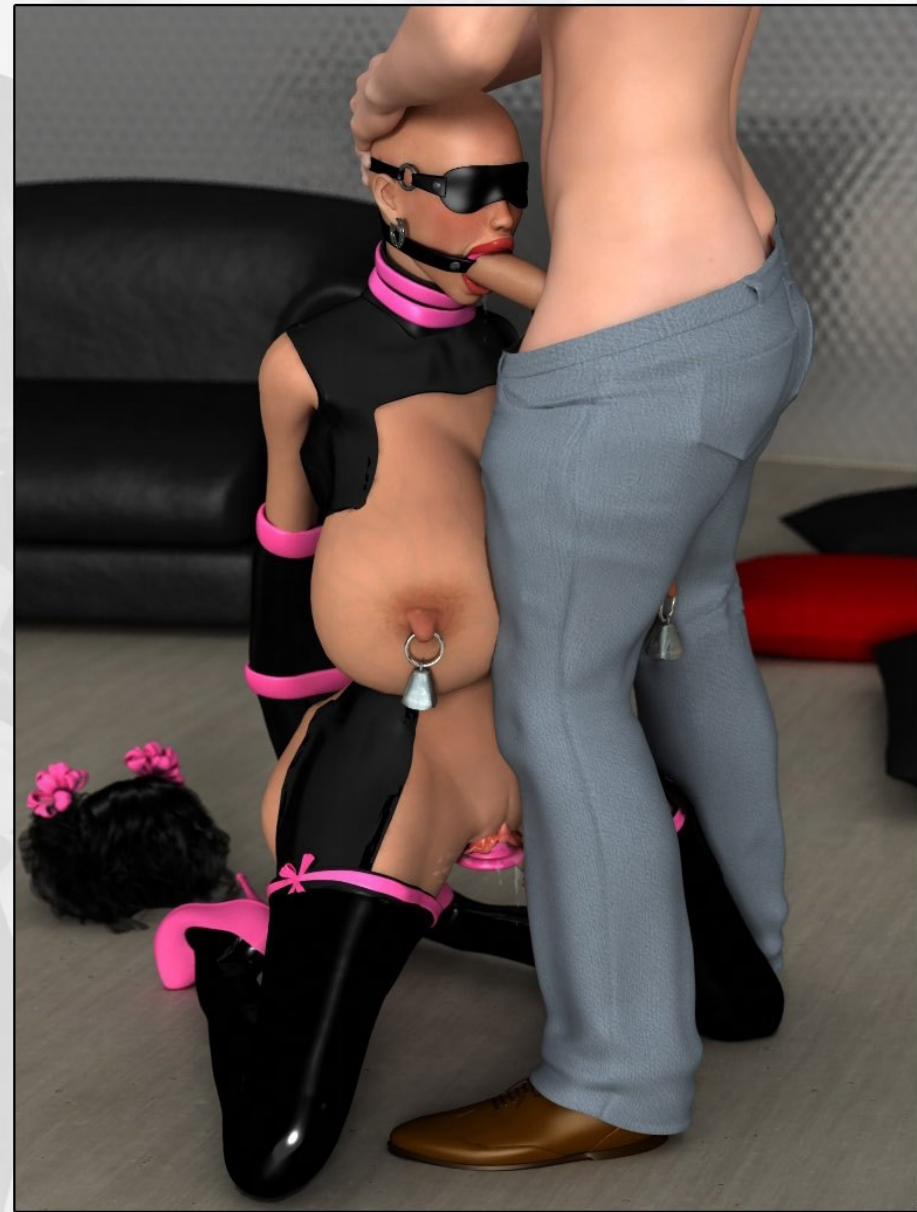
Nina was offended by his brusqueness but thrilled by the prospect of sexual gratification. She turned blindly and clattered after him, the dildo and nipple weights resuming their torment of her. She winced as the dildo in her bum forced the expander to distend as she walked. She found her way to the cellar door and navigated her way carefully down the stairs, marveling at how her overwhelming desire to be fucked had allowed her to succeed at the difficult task. She reached the bottom of the stairs but had no idea where Richard wanted her. She paused and then continued forward when he called to her.

His hands grabbed her roughly and she was forced into a kneeling position. She heard his zipper and moaned with anticipation. His cock slipped into her mouth and she moaned again as she began to frantically work her tongue over its surface. She felt her wig torn from her head and groaned with lust when Richard gripped her head with both hands and roughly invaded her mouth. He spent several minutes enjoying her and Nina squealed with pleasure as she deep-throated him.

When he pulled himself from her she wailed with disappointment. But her disappointment changed abruptly to expectation as he hauled her roughly to her feet, growling, "Come with me, slut!"

She moaned with lust as she allowed herself to be dragged savagely across the room.

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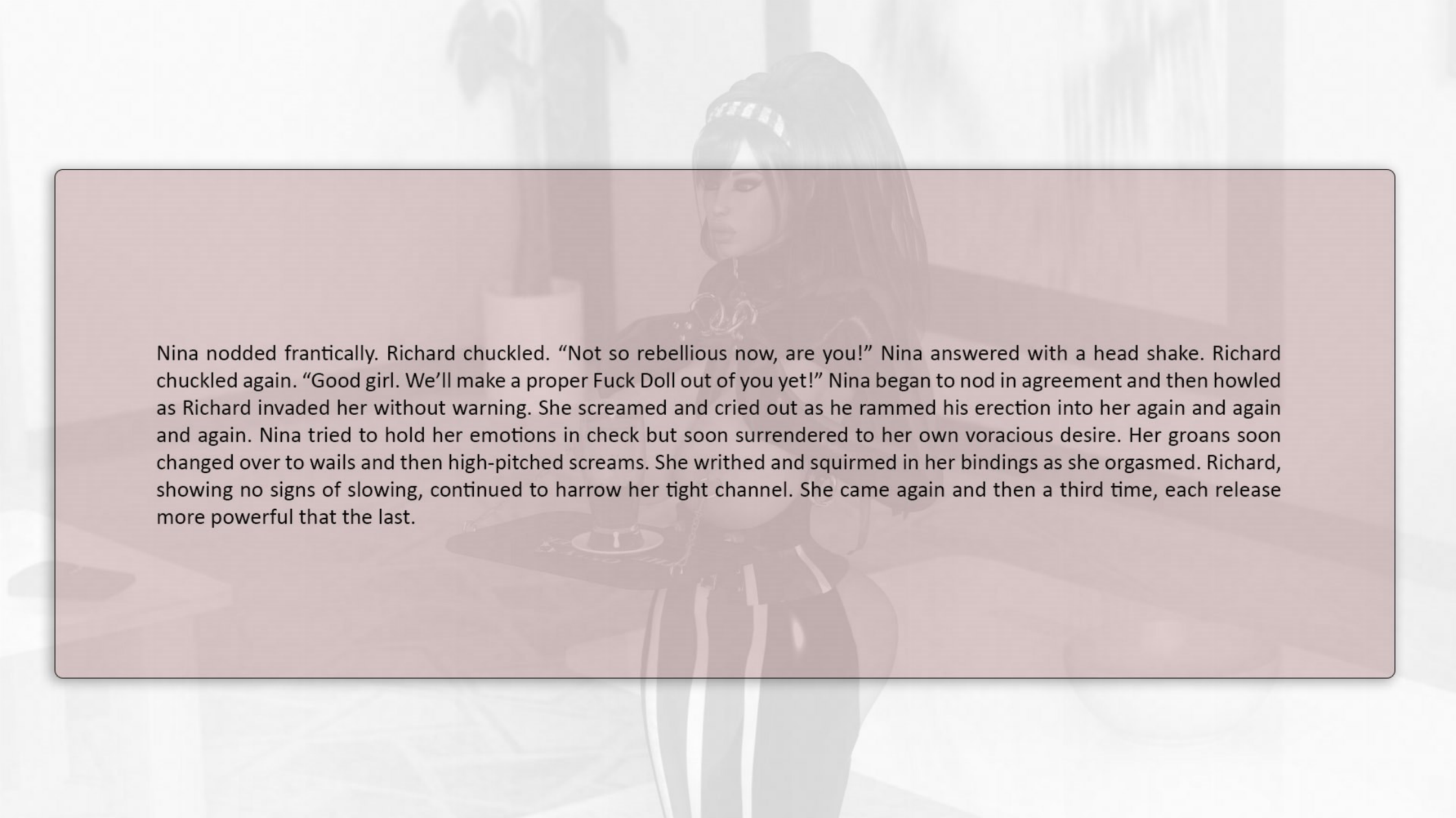
Nina had been strapped onto some sort of framework that bent her at the waist and forced her bottom into the air. She yelped when she felt the pinprick of a needle pierce one of her nipples. She screeched in expectation as the needle pricked her other breast and both labia in turn. By the time Richard finished injecting her, Nina was already squirming in anticipation.

Richard teased her for a few minutes with the dildo while waiting for the drugs to take full effect. She tried to call out for him to stop mocking her but the ring gag reduced her pleas to gibberish. Instead, she endured the teasing as much as her overwrought senses would allow.

She squawked when Richard roughly shoved the dildo back into her. Nina's head swung back and forth as she blindly searched for him. She tried to cry out as best she could around the gag to beg him to satisfy her. She collapsed back to her perch when she felt Richard's hands caressing her thighs and buttocks and moaned when he pressed his erection between her bum cheeks. She groaned as she felt the stiff column sliding up and down between her cheeks.

"You'll have to content yourself with the dildo in your pussy. From now on I'm only going to take you in the ass," Richard whispered, still caressing her. "The expander is making it more and more enjoyable for me." Nina blushed as she took in his words. "Of course, sooner or later, after the Spreader has done its job, you'll be so loose that only the largest dildos and other items will fit. Not to mention fistings!" Nina cried out in disgust and began to struggle but Richard soothed her, continuing to stroke her gently. "But until that day, I want to make it clear to you that I consider your anus my exclusive hole. No matter who else fucks you, only I get to take you there unless I say otherwise. Nod your head if you understand."



A woman with long dark hair, wearing a black headband with a silver band, a black high-collared top with a large silver ring at the neck, and black pants with white stripes down the sides. She is standing in a room with a table and chairs. The background is slightly blurred.

Nina nodded frantically. Richard chuckled. “Not so rebellious now, are you!” Nina answered with a head shake. Richard chuckled again. “Good girl. We’ll make a proper Fuck Doll out of you yet!” Nina began to nod in agreement and then howled as Richard invaded her without warning. She screamed and cried out as he rammed his erection into her again and again and again. Nina tried to hold her emotions in check but soon surrendered to her own voracious desire. Her groans soon changed over to wails and then high-pitched screams. She writhed and squirmed in her bindings as she orgasmed. Richard, showing no signs of slowing, continued to harrow her tight channel. She came again and then a third time, each release more powerful than the last.



Finally, she felt Richard's cock throb and swell inside her. She screamed as her passage was stretched even further. When he exploded inside her, she added her grunts and cries to his. She collapsed, finally sated, and moaned weakly as she hung, spent and exhausted, trapped in her bindings.

She slipped into semi-unconsciousness but was roused from it when she felt Richard stroking her face. "Good job Fuck Doll! I'm very impressed!" Nina, pleased at his praise, blushed and tried to smile at him in defiance of her gag. "Continue being an obedient girl and I'll give you everything you want." His hands left her face and Nina mewled pitifully as she heard him walking away.

She heard his voice call out to her from across the room. "I'm going to go upstairs and take a shower. I'll be back for you in a bit. And then you can show me how much your oral skills have improved!"

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The following weeks were a blur of hazy memories when Nina tried to recall them. She had spent the entire time under the influence of the drugs and hormonal cocktails Richard was administering to her. When she was home alone, she was left restricted and frustrated, willing to do anything to gain both physical and sexual release. Other days Richard allowed her to walk into town but she had always been assigned a goal to attain. He had at first ordered her to continue giving blowjobs and videoing the sessions. Then he had increased the number. She was up to six a day and was becoming nervous as it was becoming more difficult for her to meet her quota. Twice she had failed to meet her goal and both times Richard bound her and left her alone in the dungeon squirming in frustration for 24 hours. She had spent the entire time in agony, completely strung out on sex drugs and begging to be released.

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*Bondaged Before & After*

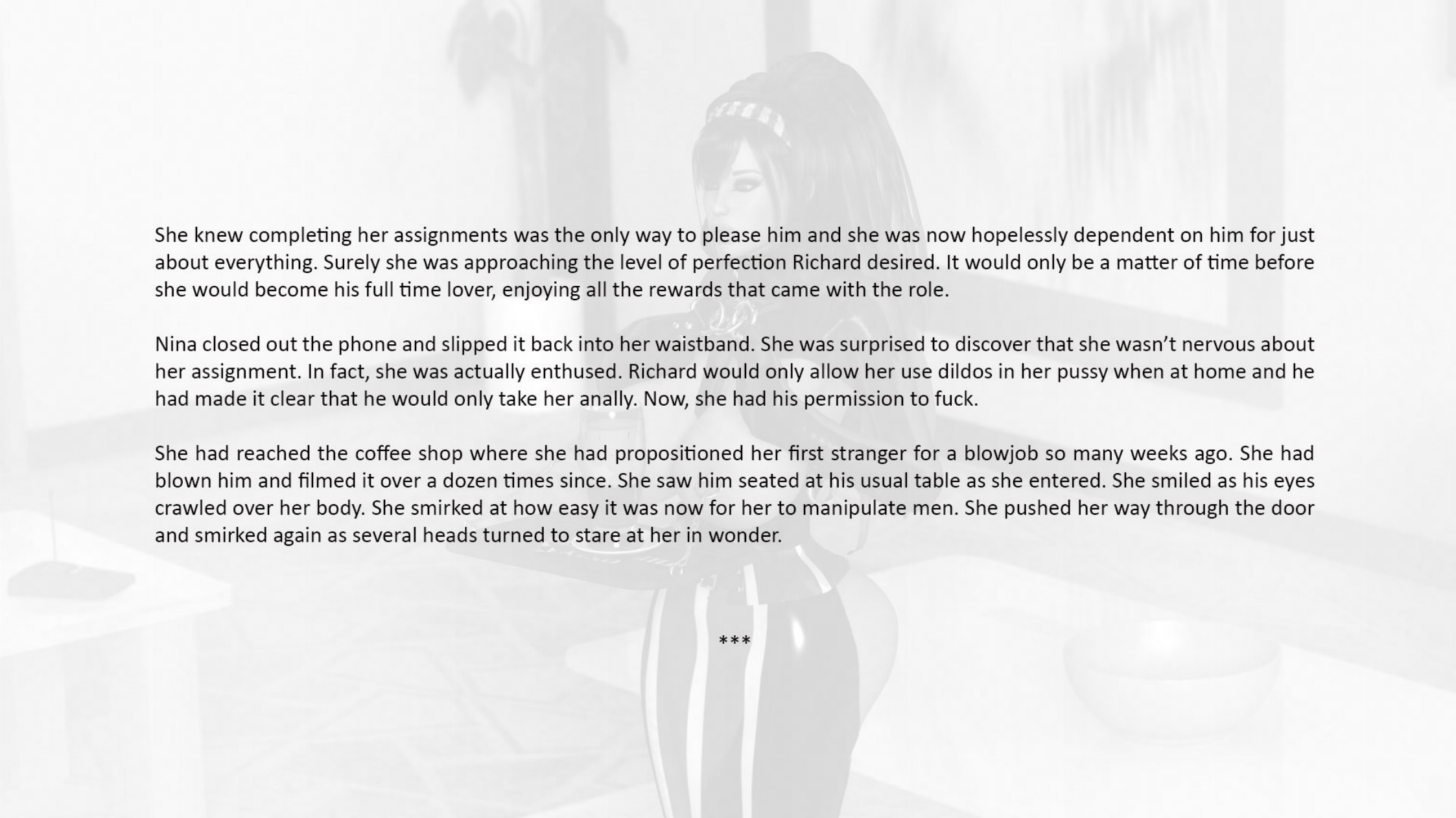




Today she was wearing yet another skimpy and slutty outfit as she strolled along the sidewalk. As always she was a target for cat calls and jeers from passing cars and stares of disapproval from passers-by. Men leered openly at her and women shared comments behind their hands. Even as she blushed when some of the cruder comments reached her ears, she was secretly pleased. She was, she knew, an unattainable object of desire to most of these people and the knowledge of that excited her. She bore it all with patience and instead recalled her assignment. She activated her smartphone and re-read today's instructions:

*Nina,  
Today you have to collect only four blowjobs.  
However, you will also have to ask two NEW  
strangers to fuck you. You must present me  
with video evidence of all six encounters this  
evening,*

*Richard*



She knew completing her assignments was the only way to please him and she was now hopelessly dependent on him for just about everything. Surely she was approaching the level of perfection Richard desired. It would only be a matter of time before she would become his full time lover, enjoying all the rewards that came with the role.

Nina closed out the phone and slipped it back into her waistband. She was surprised to discover that she wasn't nervous about her assignment. In fact, she was actually enthused. Richard would only allow her use dildos in her pussy when at home and he had made it clear that he would only take her anally. Now, she had his permission to fuck.

She had reached the coffee shop where she had propositioned her first stranger for a blowjob so many weeks ago. She had blown him and filmed it over a dozen times since. She saw him seated at his usual table as she entered. She smiled as his eyes crawled over her body. She smirked at how easy it was now for her to manipulate men. She pushed her way through the door and smirked again as several heads turned to stare at her in wonder.

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Nina had quickly visited three more locations after finishing up at the coffee shop. She had been fortunate to find strangers she'd already serviced at each of them and had collected her quota of blowjobs for the day. However, she was at a loss at where to go to commence her new assignment. Richard had made it very clear that she was to find two new strangers. She had briefly contemplated just asking two of her "regulars" for sex but then relented; worried that Richard would somehow see through her deception.

And, she had to admit, the search for two new partners to have sex with excited her! She was enjoying her newfound power to captivate and seduce men. Adding two more to her tally, so to speak, was something she was looking forward to.

She found herself walking near a park. She noticed two men in the distance practicing kicking and passing a pair of soccer balls. She entered the park and veered in their direction. As she drew closer she saw that both men were young and very fit. She smiled wickedly as she observed their tanned, well-muscled limbs as they chased the balls across the grass. Her pussy chose that moment to spasm and she moaned softly. She smiled wider. If she absolutely had to perform these tasks for her Master's pleasure, there was no reason she couldn't enjoy herself too.

She was almost upon the two men when they caught sight of her. She was pleased to note both of them staring with their mouths agape. She came to a stop before them and could almost feel their gazes caressing her body. She suppressed a shiver as she imagined their hands doing the same. She wanted to giggle, the spectacle amusing her to no end but instead chose to act coquettish.

"Excuse me," she said making eye contact with them. "I was wondering if the two of you were looking to have some fun!"

The two athletes looked at each other and then back at her. She couldn't help but note the expressions of suspicion and unease on their faces. She suppressed another giggle, enjoying how much she had already dominated both of them.

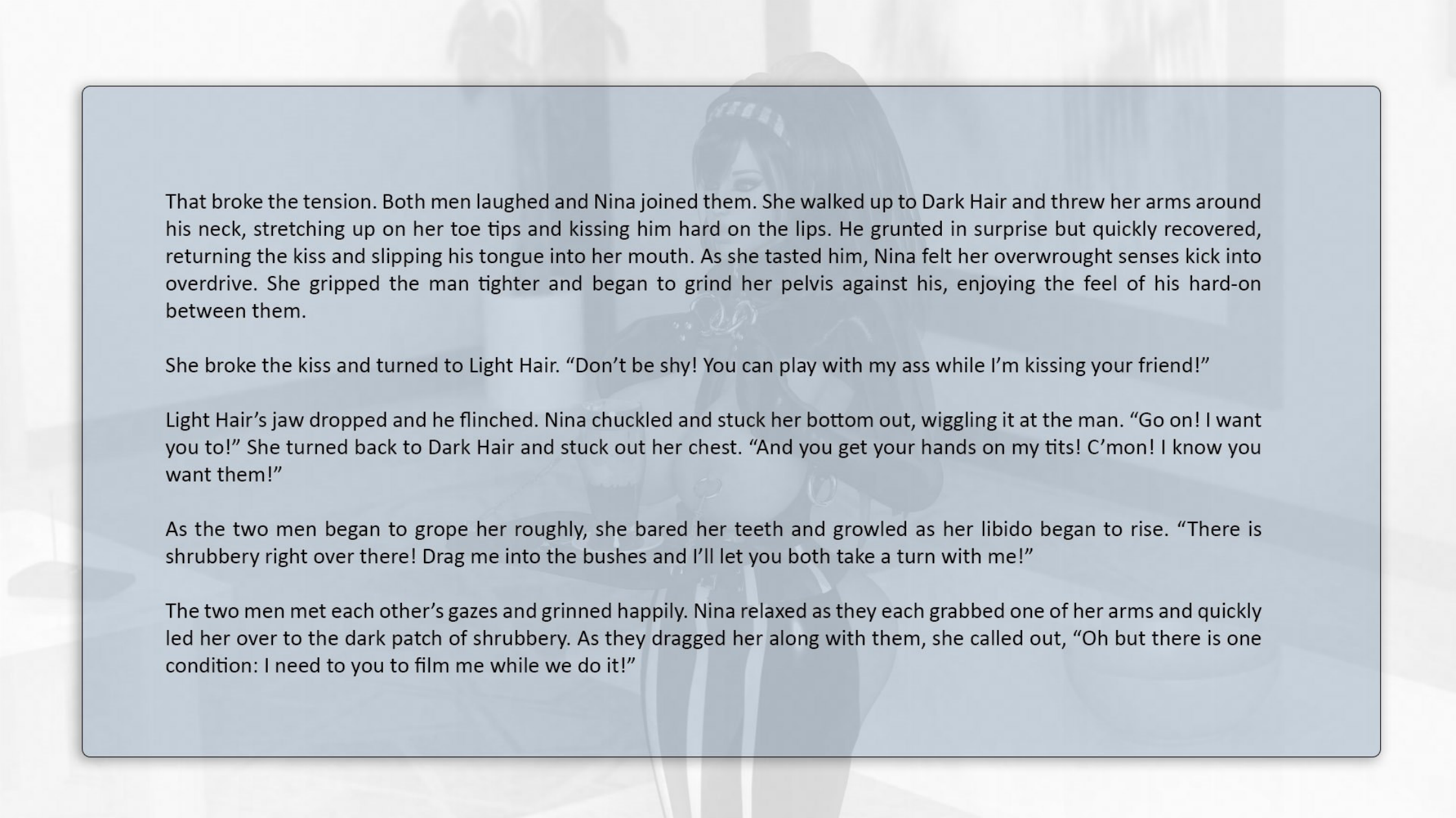


“Um...what do you mean by...um...fun?” the dark-haired one asked.

“Don’t be silly! You know what I mean!” She cupped one of her breasts, squeezing it and this time giggling out loud.

The other, light-haired man, stuttered, “You m-m-mean...um...you w-w-want to...um...?”

Nina chuckled and dropped her other hand to her crotch and began to rub her pussy. She moaned as she felt its warm, moist heat radiating out from beneath the thin fabric. “Oh, come on, fellas! Don’t make me beg for it!” She moaned again and began to swing her hips back and forth seductively. “Unless, of course, you’re having more fun playing with your balls?”

A woman with long dark hair, wearing a dark, form-fitting outfit with a headpiece, is the central figure. She is looking slightly to the right. The background is a blurred, dimly lit interior space with some architectural elements.

That broke the tension. Both men laughed and Nina joined them. She walked up to Dark Hair and threw her arms around his neck, stretching up on her toe tips and kissing him hard on the lips. He grunted in surprise but quickly recovered, returning the kiss and slipping his tongue into her mouth. As she tasted him, Nina felt her overwrought senses kick into overdrive. She gripped the man tighter and began to grind her pelvis against his, enjoying the feel of his hard-on between them.

She broke the kiss and turned to Light Hair. “Don’t be shy! You can play with my ass while I’m kissing your friend!”

Light Hair’s jaw dropped and he flinched. Nina chuckled and stuck her bottom out, wiggling it at the man. “Go on! I want you to!” She turned back to Dark Hair and stuck out her chest. “And you get your hands on my tits! C’mon! I know you want them!”

As the two men began to grope her roughly, she bared her teeth and growled as her libido began to rise. “There is shrubbery right over there! Drag me into the bushes and I’ll let you both take a turn with me!”

The two men met each other’s gazes and grinned happily. Nina relaxed as they each grabbed one of her arms and quickly led her over to the dark patch of shrubbery. As they dragged her along with them, she called out, “Oh but there is one condition: I need to you to film me while we do it!”

As she was led happily away, one of the men slid down her skirt to better examine her butt. "Whoa! Get a look at this!" he exclaimed. The other man bent down and his mouth dropped open. The first man pointed to Nina's widely expanded anus.





“Oh, sorry boys,” she purred sweetly. “Only my Master gets to play with me there. But don’t worry: I’m happy to let you enjoy my tits, pussy and mouth. Now let’s get going! I can’t wait!”

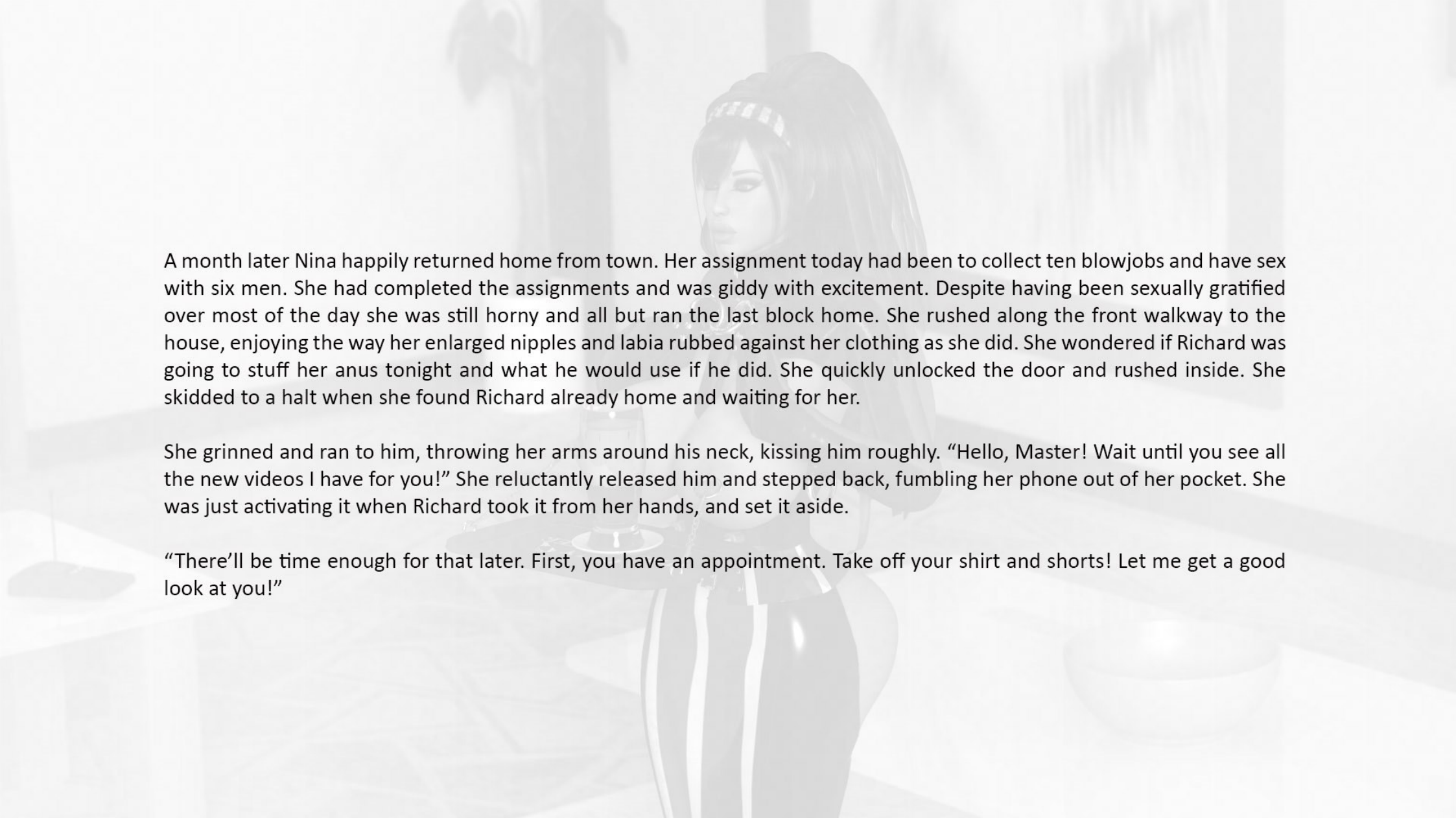
She clutched both of their hands tighter and all but dragged them into the shrubbery.





# *Slutty Before & After*





A month later Nina happily returned home from town. Her assignment today had been to collect ten blowjobs and have sex with six men. She had completed the assignments and was giddy with excitement. Despite having been sexually gratified over most of the day she was still horny and all but ran the last block home. She rushed along the front walkway to the house, enjoying the way her enlarged nipples and labia rubbed against her clothing as she did. She wondered if Richard was going to stuff her anus tonight and what he would use if he did. She quickly unlocked the door and rushed inside. She skidded to a halt when she found Richard already home and waiting for her.

She grinned and ran to him, throwing her arms around his neck, kissing him roughly. “Hello, Master! Wait until you see all the new videos I have for you!” She reluctantly released him and stepped back, fumbling her phone out of her pocket. She was just activating it when Richard took it from her hands, and set it aside.

“There’ll be time enough for that later. First, you have an appointment. Take off your shirt and shorts! Let me get a good look at you!”



Nina, confused, nevertheless did as commanded. As she stripped out of her clothes, she tried to ignore how good the house's air conditioning felt wafting across her skin and she gasped as her ever more sensitive nipples hardened in the cold air. She shivered with pleasure and tried to control the shaking in her limbs as she presented herself to Richard for inspection.

Richard gripped her nipples roughly between his thumbs and forefingers and twisted them sharply, pulling and stretching them. In spite of the rough handling, Nina felt spikes of pleasure mixed in with the jolts of pain. She shivered and bit her lip as the shaking in her limbs grew stronger.

“Hmmm, yes, very nice,” Richard said quietly. He rolled one of her nipples between his digits and added, “They’ve grown much larger, haven’t they?”

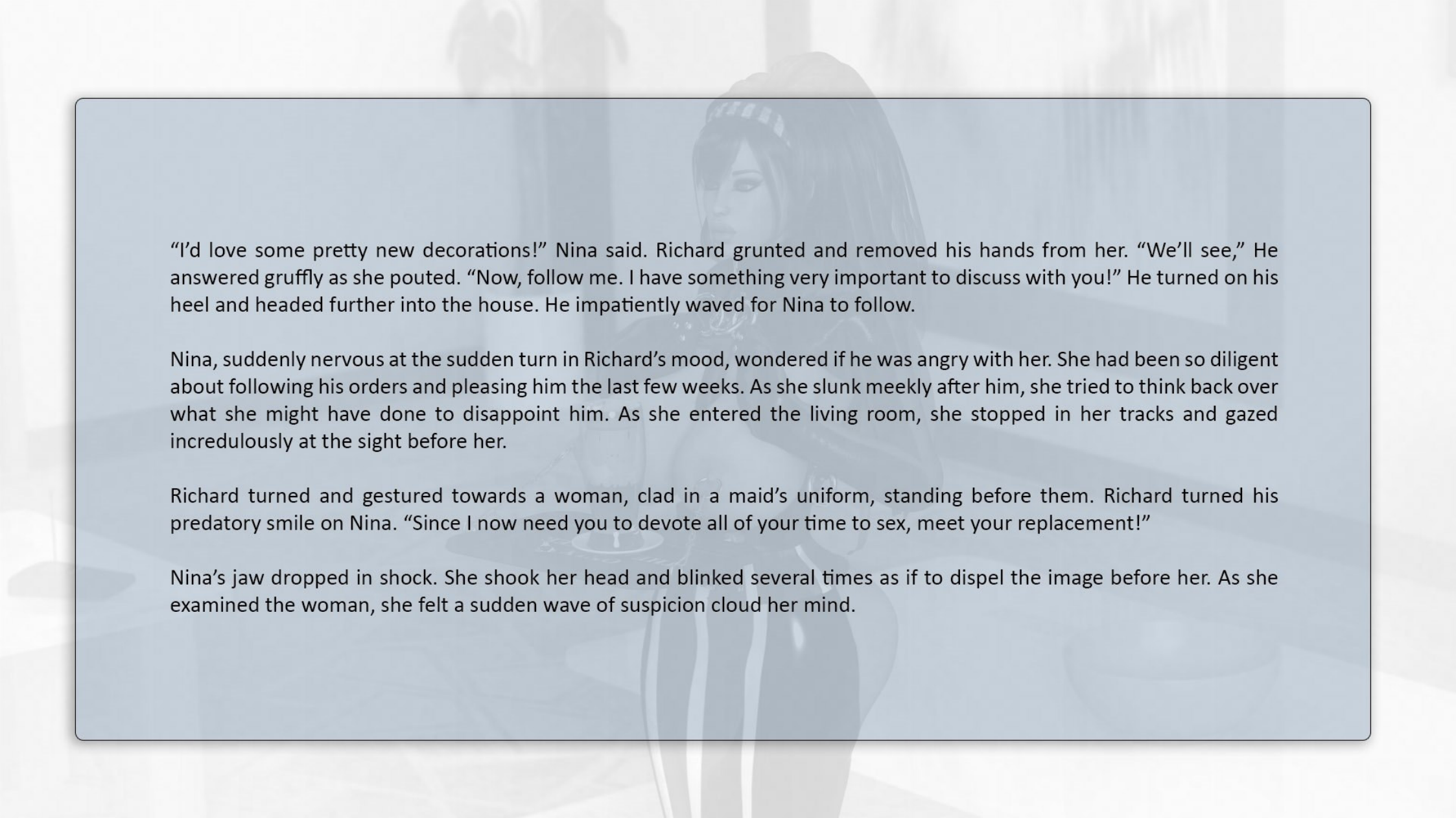
“Yes, Master,” Nina gasped. She was surprised at how they had done so in just a few weeks.

Richard released her and Nina moaned with disappointment. “Time for another piercing, I think.” A moment later she squealed with surprise as Richard switched his attention to her labia. As he had with her nipples, he pinched and pulled on the puffy folds. “I think I’ll get these pierced too, while we’re at the studio. I’ll add some weights to the rings and we’ll stretch your pussy lips even more. Just think about how sexy they’ll look a month from now.”



Nina's giggled and tried to picture in her mind's eye what Richard had just suggested. "Yes, Master," she answered, giggling again. A squeal of pleasure escaped her as Richard fingered her distended clit. "I think I'll start enlarging this as well. I have a few suction devices that should do the job."





“I’d love some pretty new decorations!” Nina said. Richard grunted and removed his hands from her. “We’ll see,” He answered gruffly as she pouted. “Now, follow me. I have something very important to discuss with you!” He turned on his heel and headed further into the house. He impatiently waved for Nina to follow.

Nina, suddenly nervous at the sudden turn in Richard’s mood, wondered if he was angry with her. She had been so diligent about following his orders and pleasing him the last few weeks. As she slunk meekly after him, she tried to think back over what she might have done to disappoint him. As she entered the living room, she stopped in her tracks and gazed incredulously at the sight before her.

Richard turned and gestured towards a woman, clad in a maid’s uniform, standing before them. Richard turned his predatory smile on Nina. “Since I now need you to devote all of your time to sex, meet your replacement!”

Nina’s jaw dropped in shock. She shook her head and blinked several times as if to dispel the image before her. As she examined the woman, she felt a sudden wave of suspicion cloud her mind.



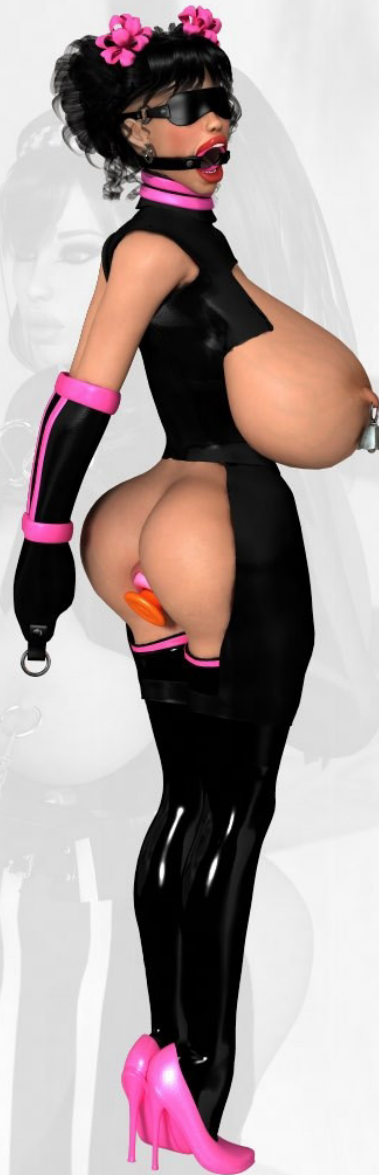
Richard's voice broke into her thoughts. "Nina, meet Ginger. She's going to be taking care of the house while I complete your training."


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# *Slutty Before & After*



*Before & After*





END OF PART 2

Thank you for reading!