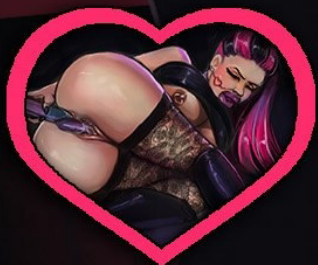


Gothic Barbie



- Breast expansion
- Ass expansion
- Lip expansion
- Domination
- Mind control
- Gang bangs
- Waist reduction
- Bondage
- Piercing

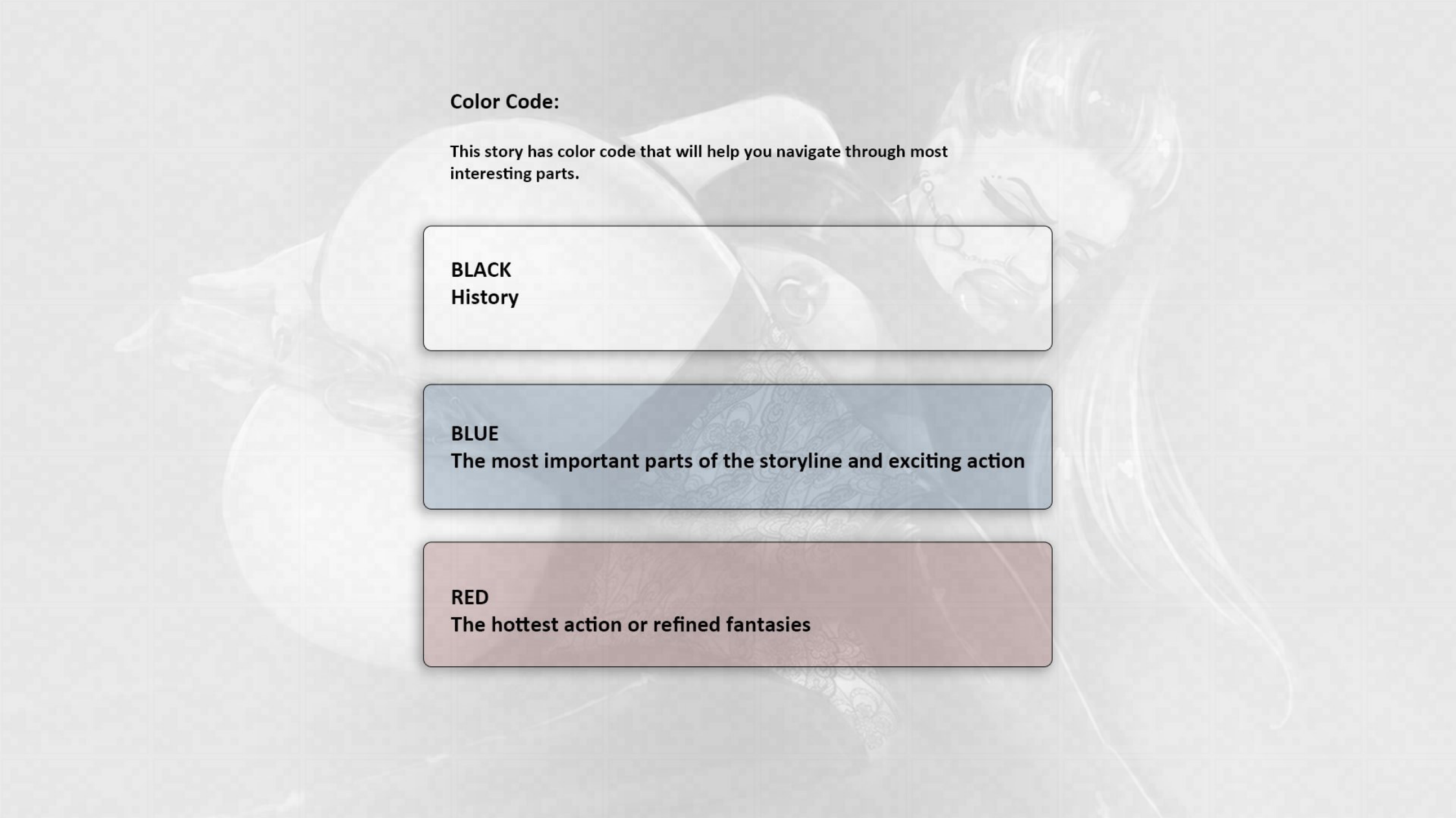
Gothic Barbie

Part 1: Jana

Writer: Szyla
Illustrators: Bemma & Zych

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Color Code:

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

BLACK
History

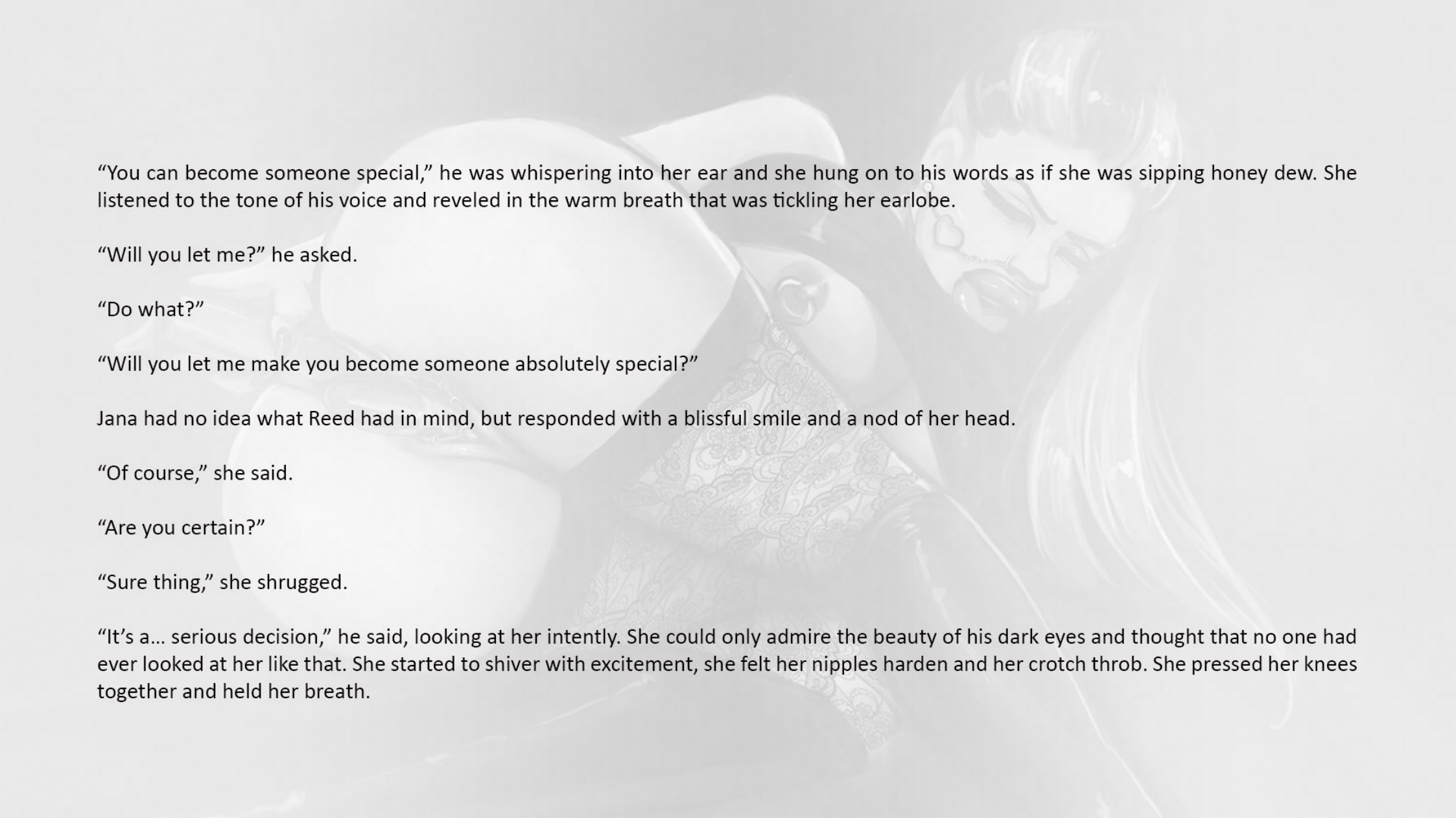
BLUE
The most important parts of the storyline and exciting action

RED
The hottest action or refined fantasies



Reed spotted Jana at a club. He deliberately went to a place like that, full of young, rebellious girls looking for their own path to follow. He knew that other men (or rather, still boys) who were coming there were no match for him; in every respect he was more attractive.

Jana couldn't believe that he found her interesting. She had never spoken to such a handsome man before. His spicy scent went straight to her head and she drank the second cocktail he bought her too quickly. She wanted to believe him when he was saying how beautiful she was, but she could only smile sarcastically. She knew what she looked like and had no idea why a man like that would bother with someone as common as herself.



“You can become someone special,” he was whispering into her ear and she hung on to his words as if she was sipping honey dew. She listened to the tone of his voice and reveled in the warm breath that was tickling her earlobe.

“Will you let me?” he asked.

“Do what?”

“Will you let me make you become someone absolutely special?”

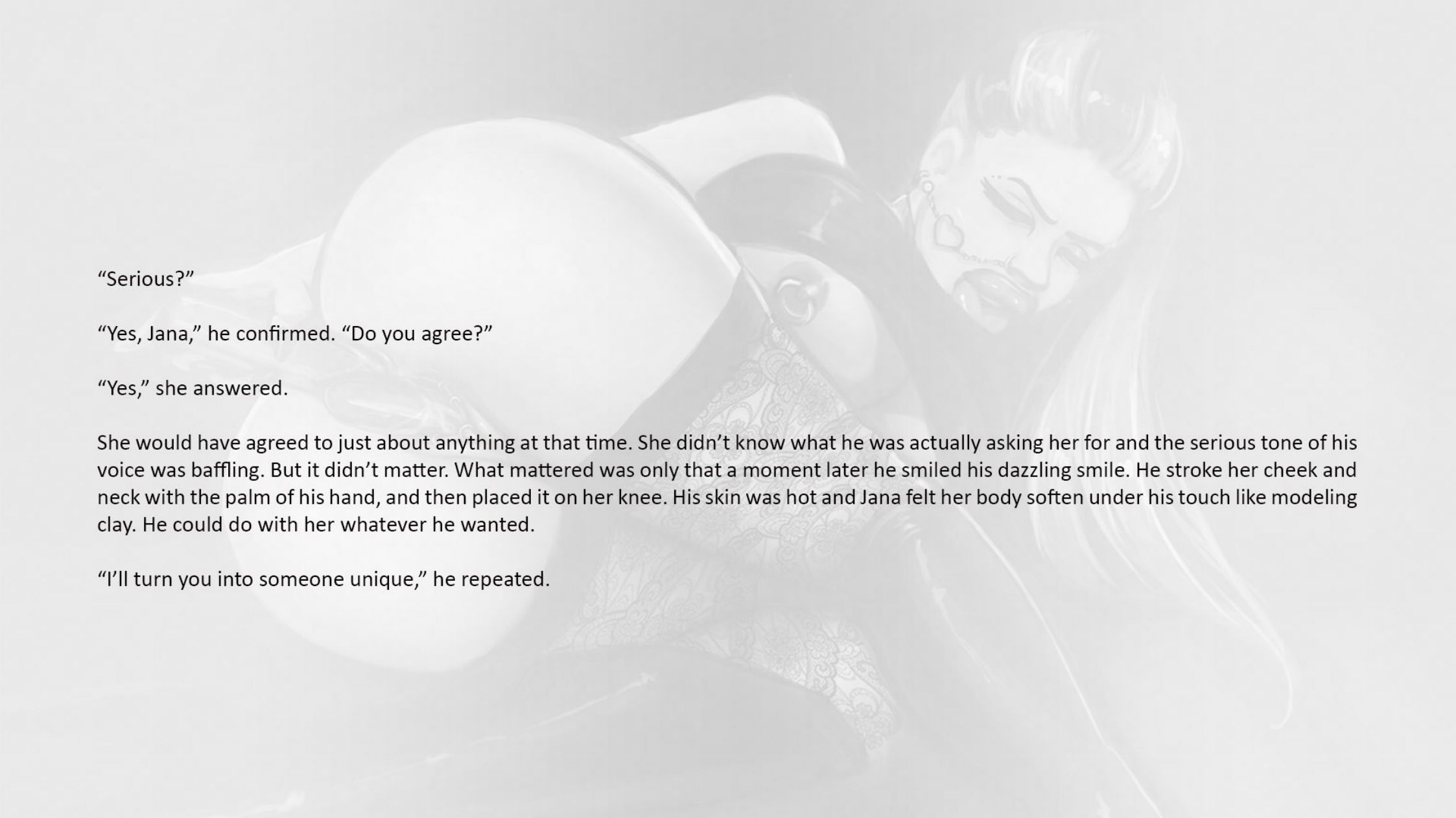
Jana had no idea what Reed had in mind, but responded with a blissful smile and a nod of her head.

“Of course,” she said.

“Are you certain?”

“Sure thing,” she shrugged.

“It’s a... serious decision,” he said, looking at her intently. She could only admire the beauty of his dark eyes and thought that no one had ever looked at her like that. She started to shiver with excitement, she felt her nipples harden and her crotch throb. She pressed her knees together and held her breath.



“Serious?”

“Yes, Jana,” he confirmed. “Do you agree?”

“Yes,” she answered.

She would have agreed to just about anything at that time. She didn’t know what he was actually asking her for and the serious tone of his voice was baffling. But it didn’t matter. What mattered was only that a moment later he smiled his dazzling smile. He stroked her cheek and neck with the palm of his hand, and then placed it on her knee. His skin was hot and Jana felt her body soften under his touch like modeling clay. He could do with her whatever he wanted.

“I’ll turn you into someone unique,” he repeated.



Next morning she woke up thirsty and with a headache. She opened her eyes gingerly and realized she was not at home.

“Good morning,” a strange man greeted Jana and handed her a glass of fruit juice.

Jana hurriedly covered herself with the comforter. She was wearing silk pajamas that she had never seen before. *Someone must have undressed me*, she thought.

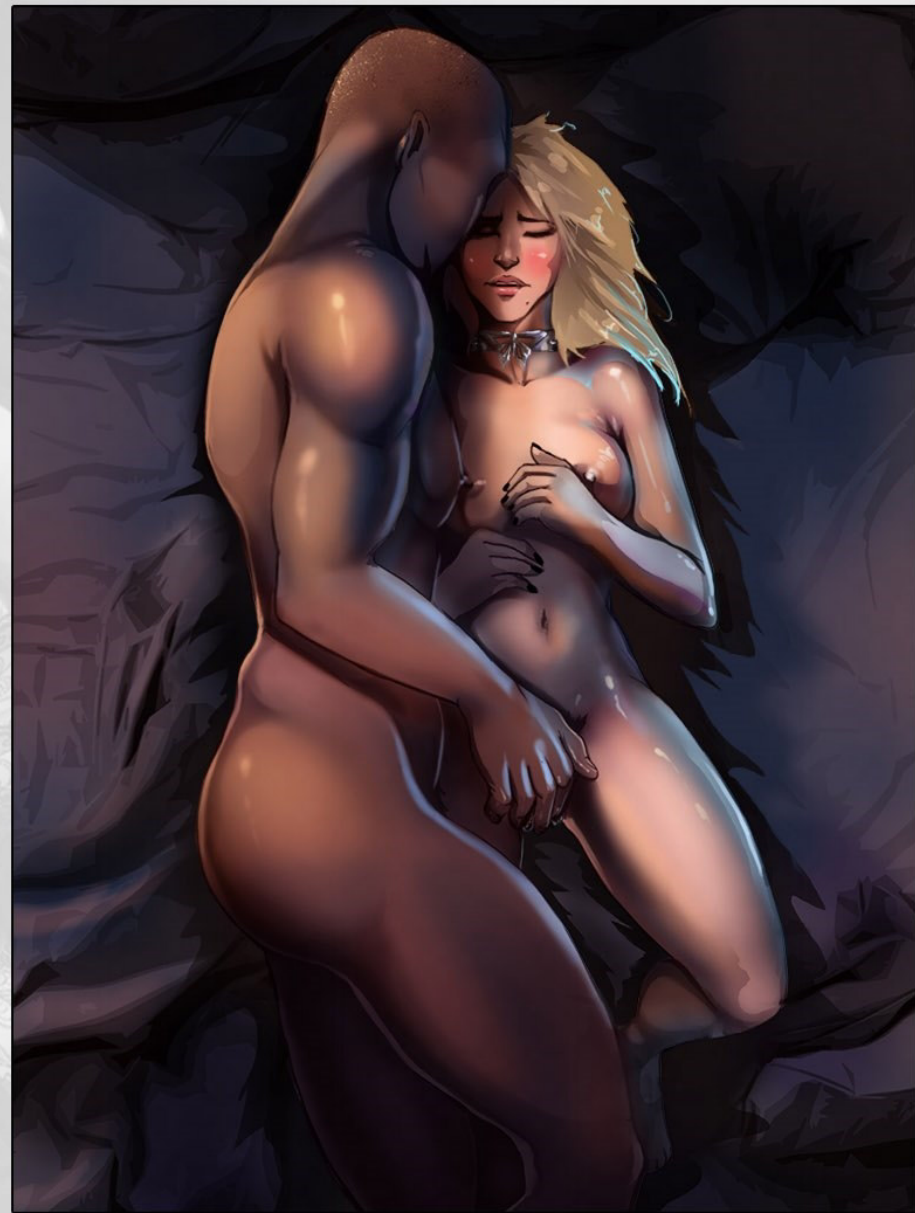
The man introduced himself as Zayne and explained that he was working for ‘Master Reed’ who would ‘join her promptly’. Then he left.

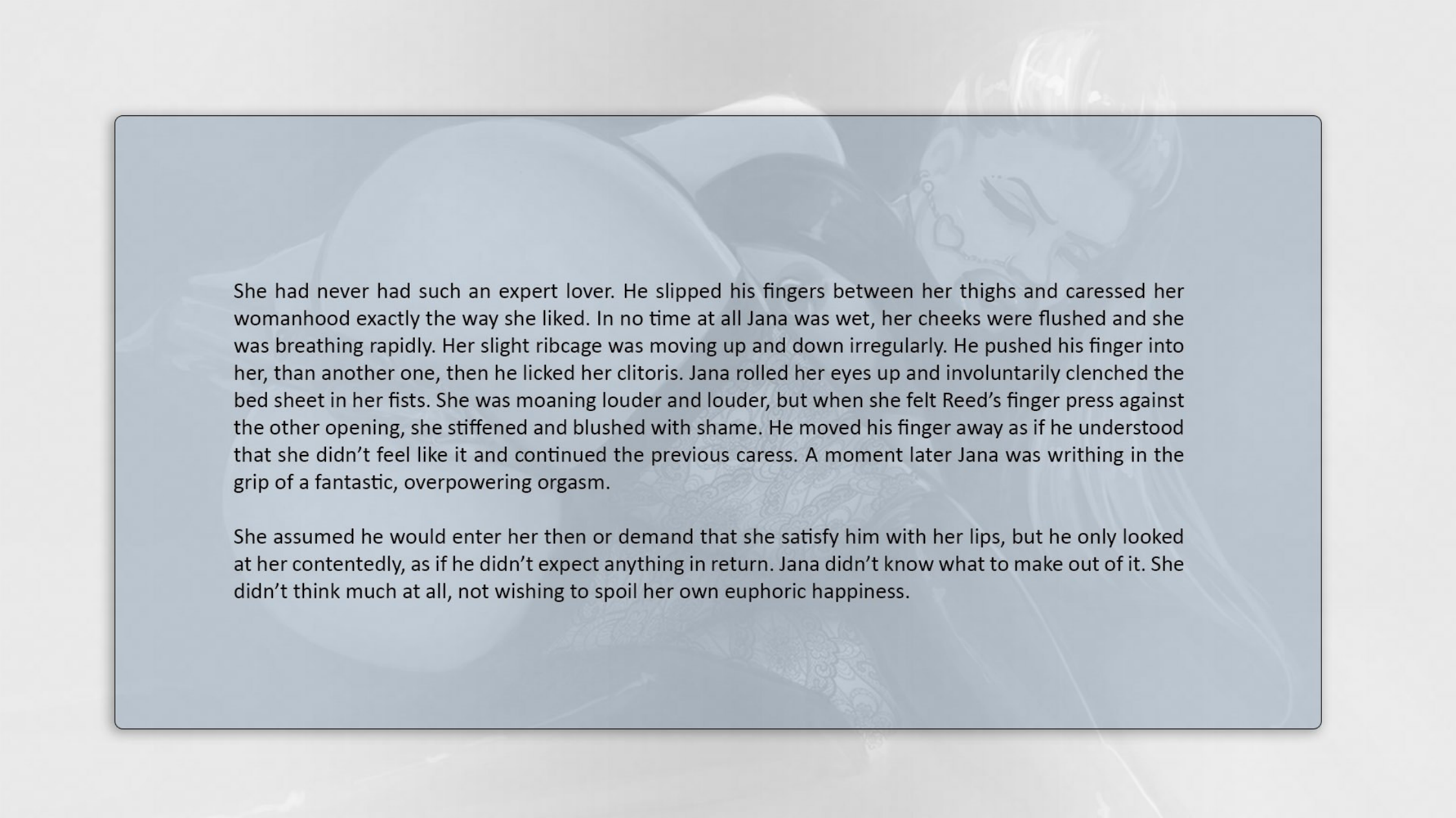
Reed appeared in the doorway a moment later. He looked fresh and was smiling in a friendly way. Jana thought it had not been a dream, after all. He sat on the bed and slowly pulled the comforter aside. The girl looked at him hesitatingly. She couldn’t believe all of this was really happening.

A moment later they were both naked and Reed was caressing her petite body.

“Unique,” he whispered into her ear and she remembered that last night she had agreed to something, but she couldn’t remember what it was.

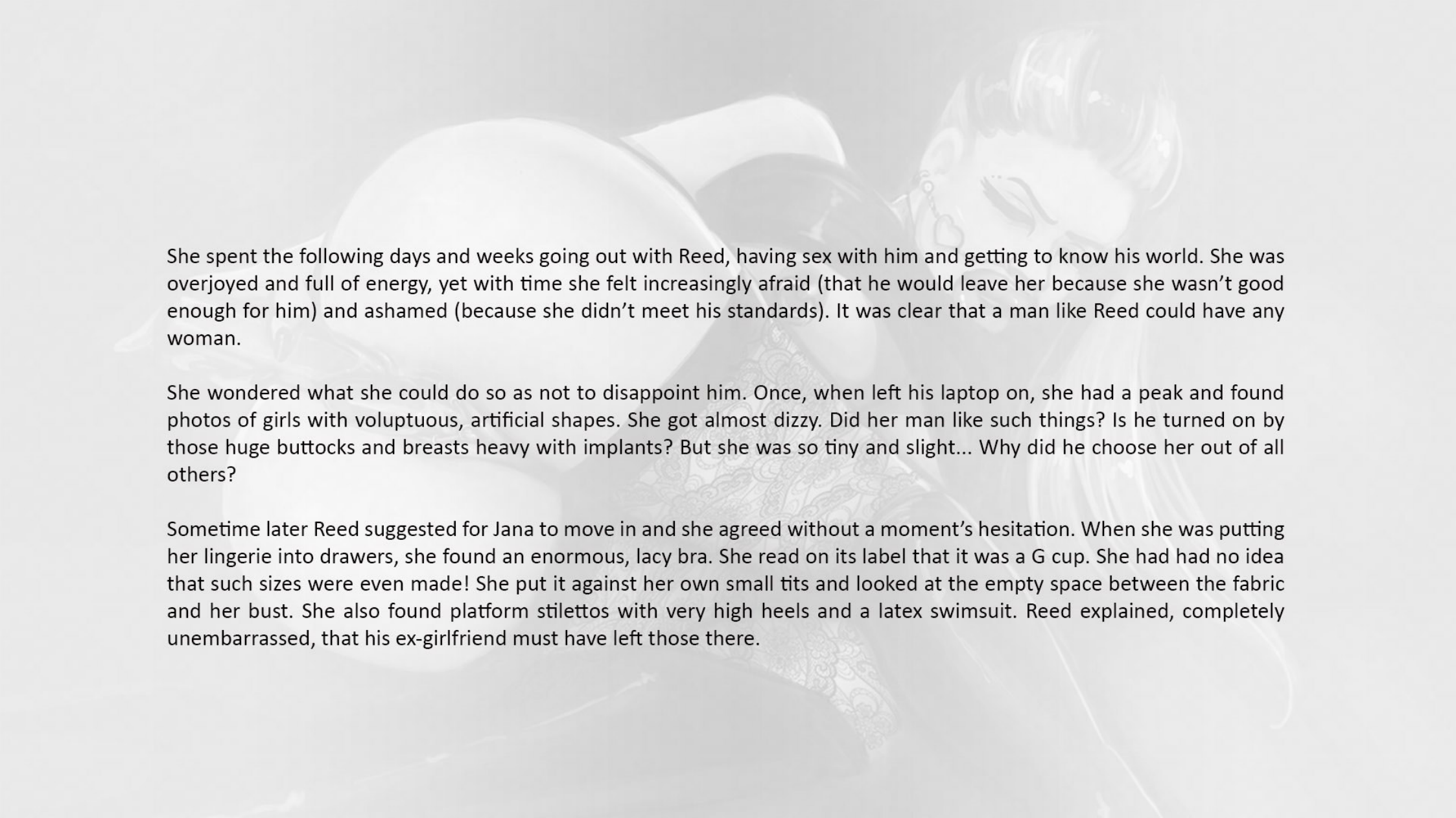
She felt his erection against her thigh and found it hard to believe that she could excite a man like that. She curled up, embarrassed, and he started to overcome her resistance slowly and tenderly.





She had never had such an expert lover. He slipped his fingers between her thighs and caressed her womanhood exactly the way she liked. In no time at all Jana was wet, her cheeks were flushed and she was breathing rapidly. Her slight ribcage was moving up and down irregularly. He pushed his finger into her, than another one, then he licked her clitoris. Jana rolled her eyes up and involuntarily clenched the bed sheet in her fists. She was moaning louder and louder, but when she felt Reed's finger press against the other opening, she stiffened and blushed with shame. He moved his finger away as if he understood that she didn't feel like it and continued the previous caress. A moment later Jana was writhing in the grip of a fantastic, overpowering orgasm.

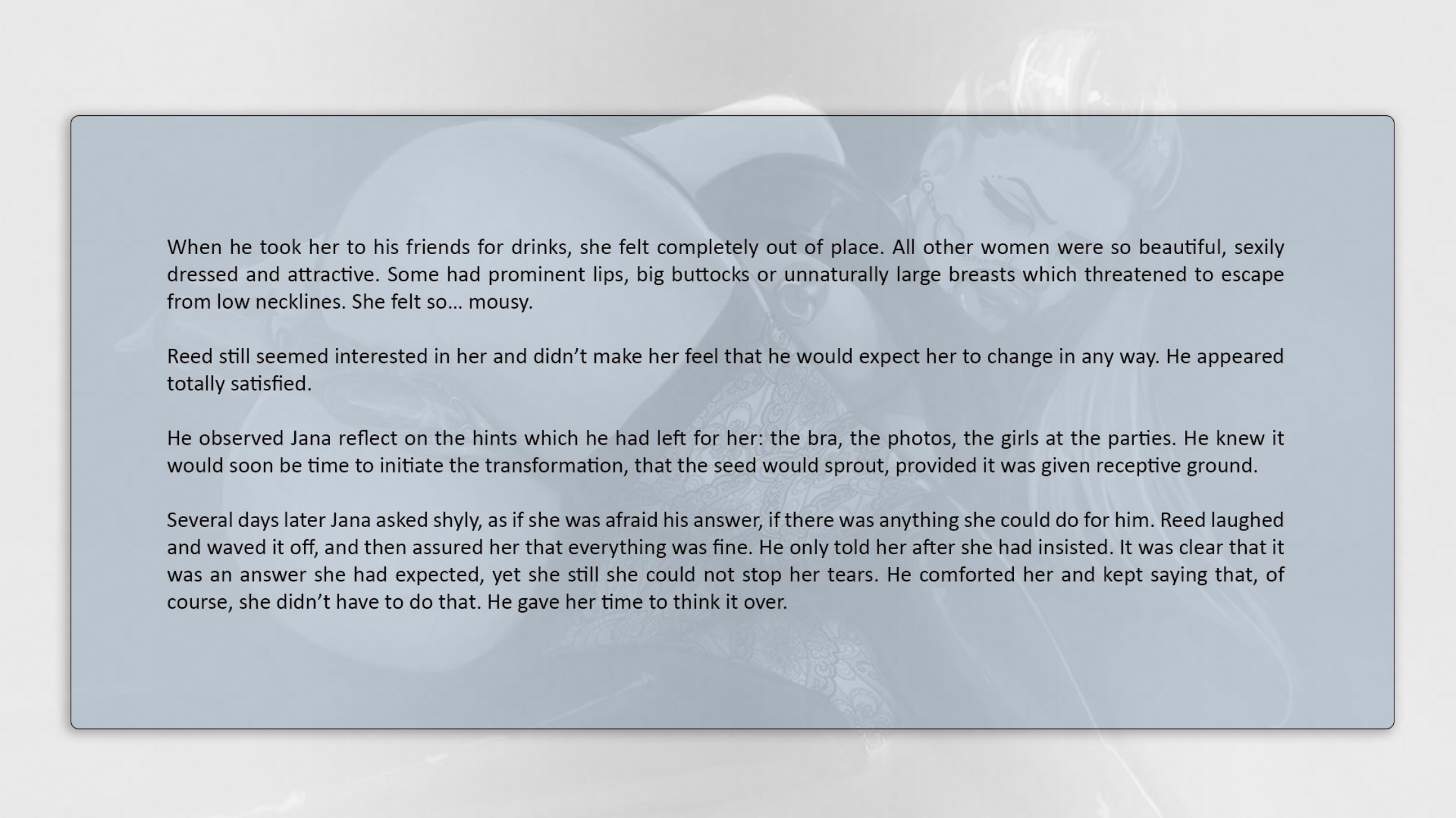
She assumed he would enter her then or demand that she satisfy him with her lips, but he only looked at her contentedly, as if he didn't expect anything in return. Jana didn't know what to make out of it. She didn't think much at all, not wishing to spoil her own euphoric happiness.



She spent the following days and weeks going out with Reed, having sex with him and getting to know his world. She was overjoyed and full of energy, yet with time she felt increasingly afraid (that he would leave her because she wasn't good enough for him) and ashamed (because she didn't meet his standards). It was clear that a man like Reed could have any woman.

She wondered what she could do so as not to disappoint him. Once, when left his laptop on, she had a peak and found photos of girls with voluptuous, artificial shapes. She got almost dizzy. Did her man like such things? Is he turned on by those huge buttocks and breasts heavy with implants? But she was so tiny and slight... Why did he choose her out of all others?

Sometime later Reed suggested for Jana to move in and she agreed without a moment's hesitation. When she was putting her lingerie into drawers, she found an enormous, lacy bra. She read on its label that it was a G cup. She had had no idea that such sizes were even made! She put it against her own small tits and looked at the empty space between the fabric and her bust. She also found platform stilettos with very high heels and a latex swimsuit. Reed explained, completely unembarrassed, that his ex-girlfriend must have left those there.

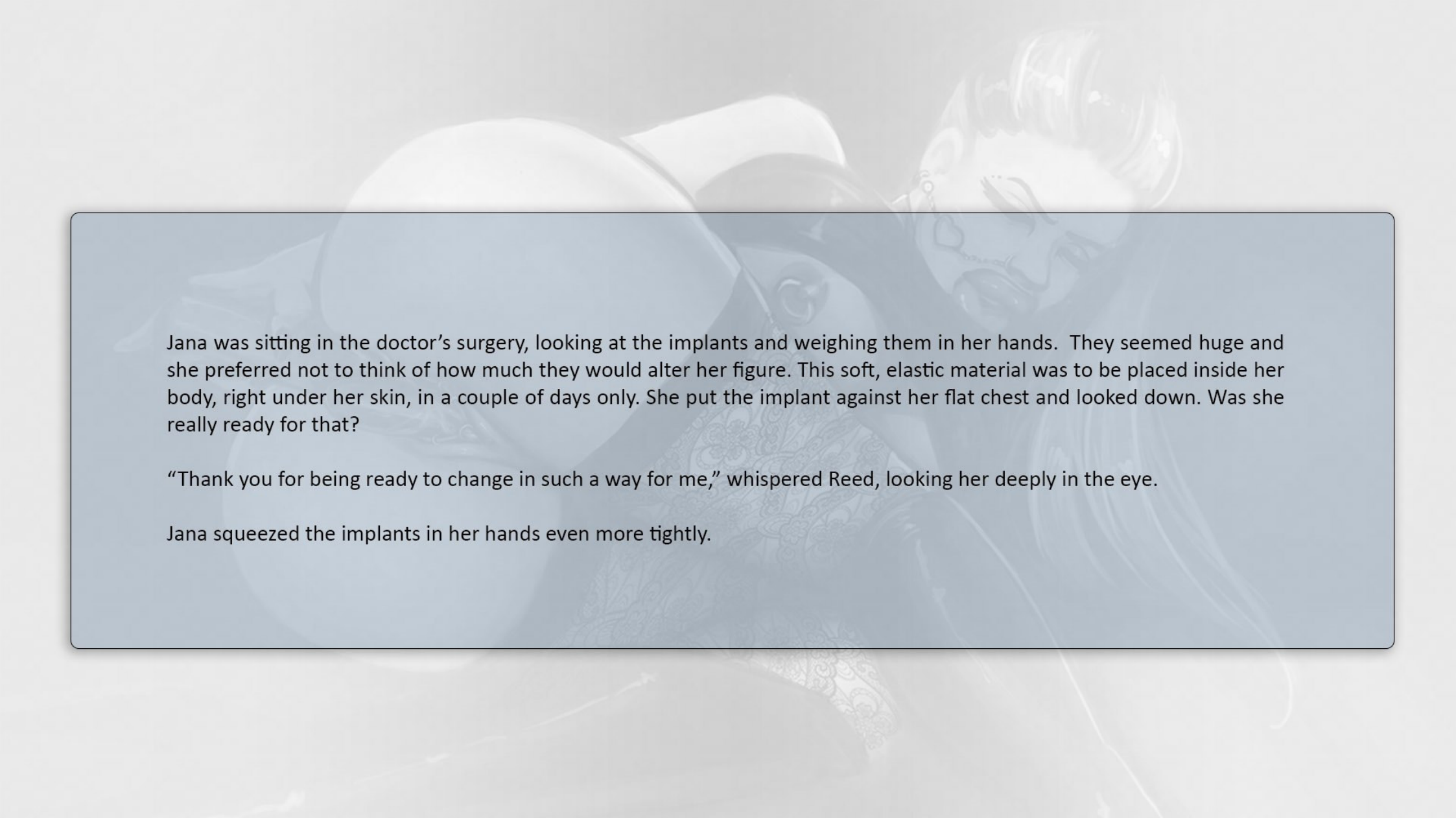


When he took her to his friends for drinks, she felt completely out of place. All other women were so beautiful, sexily dressed and attractive. Some had prominent lips, big buttocks or unnaturally large breasts which threatened to escape from low necklines. She felt so... mousy.

Reed still seemed interested in her and didn't make her feel that he would expect her to change in any way. He appeared totally satisfied.

He observed Jana reflect on the hints which he had left for her: the bra, the photos, the girls at the parties. He knew it would soon be time to initiate the transformation, that the seed would sprout, provided it was given receptive ground.

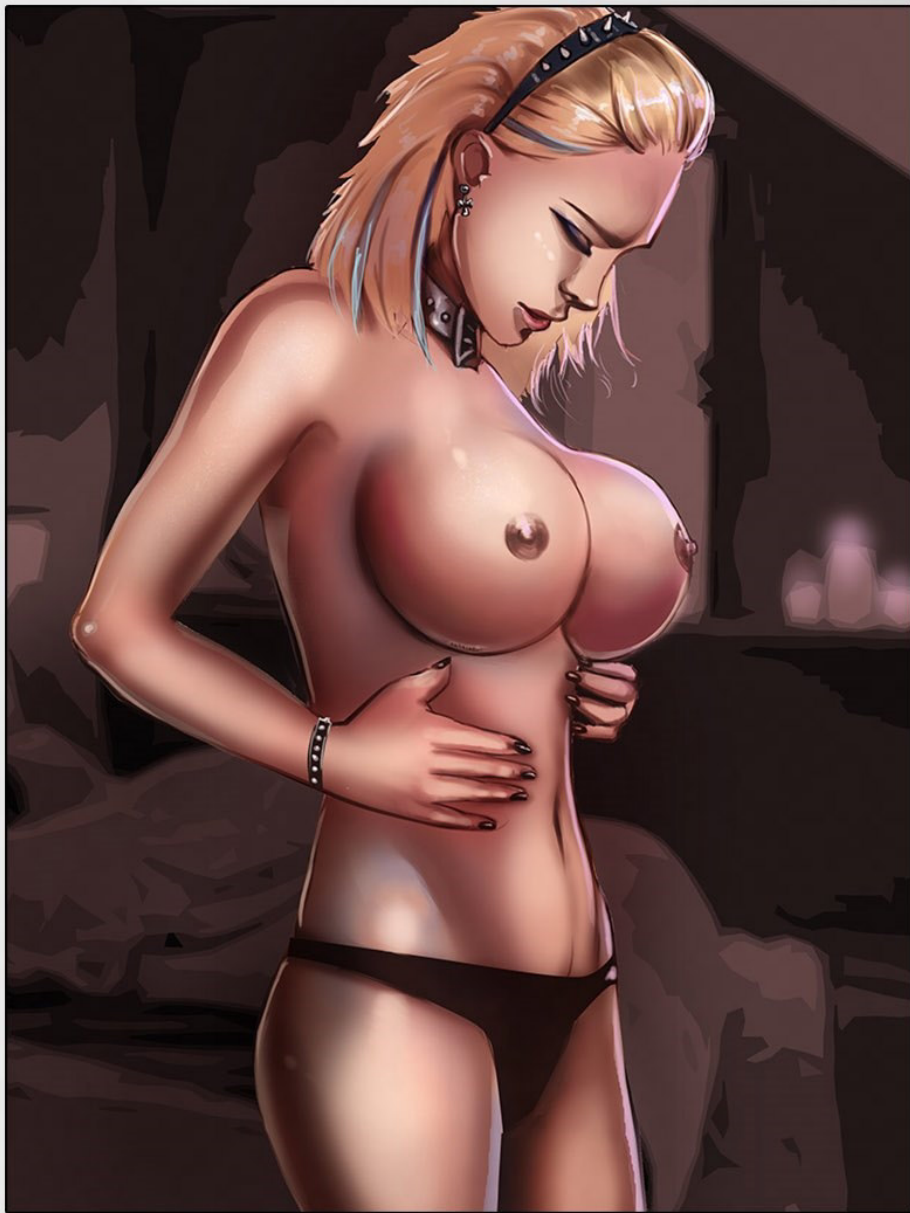
Several days later Jana asked shyly, as if she was afraid his answer, if there was anything she could do for him. Reed laughed and waved it off, and then assured her that everything was fine. He only told her after she had insisted. It was clear that it was an answer she had expected, yet she still she could not stop her tears. He comforted her and kept saying that, of course, she didn't have to do that. He gave her time to think it over.



Jana was sitting in the doctor's surgery, looking at the implants and weighing them in her hands. They seemed huge and she preferred not to think of how much they would alter her figure. This soft, elastic material was to be placed inside her body, right under her skin, in a couple of days only. She put the implant against her flat chest and looked down. Was she really ready for that?

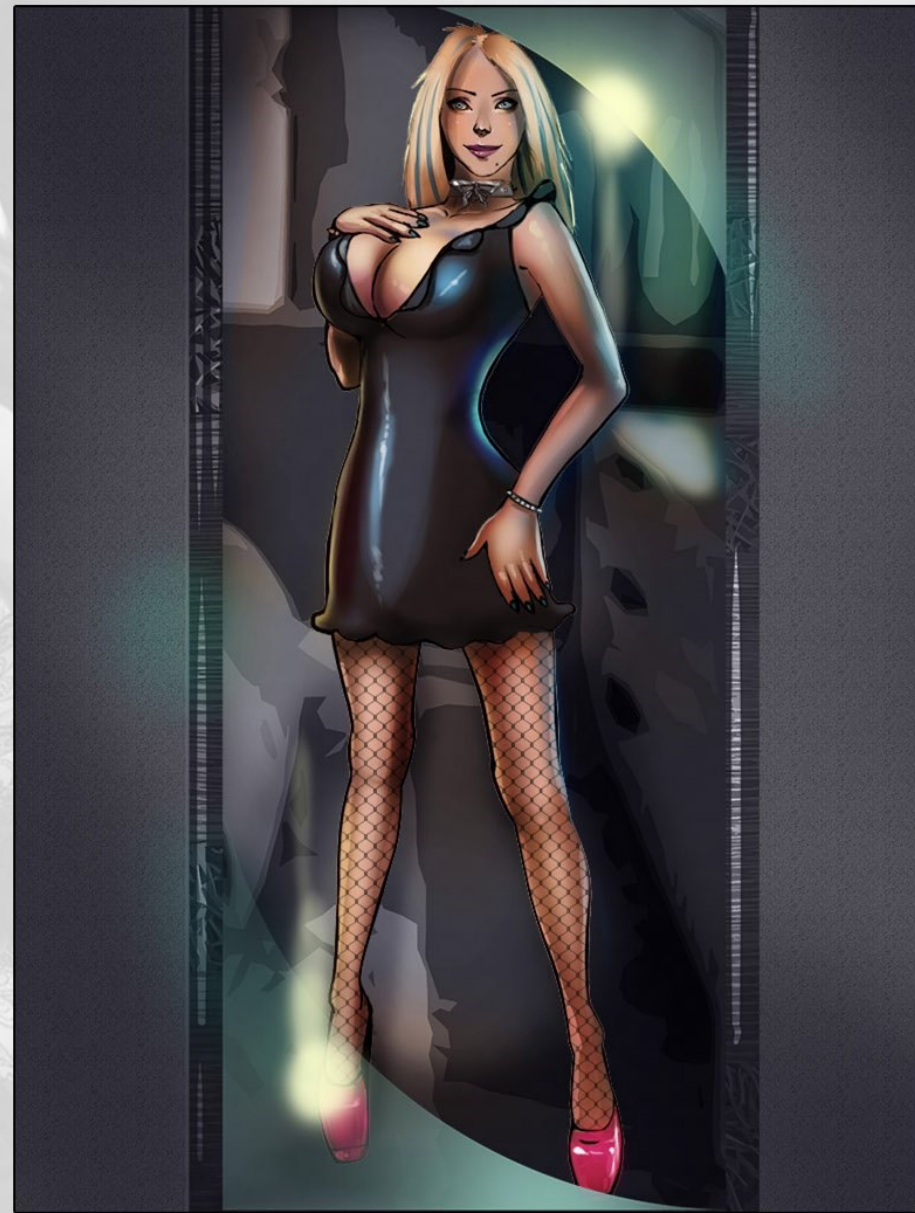
“Thank you for being ready to change in such a way for me,” whispered Reed, looking her deeply in the eye.

Jana squeezed the implants in her hands even more tightly.



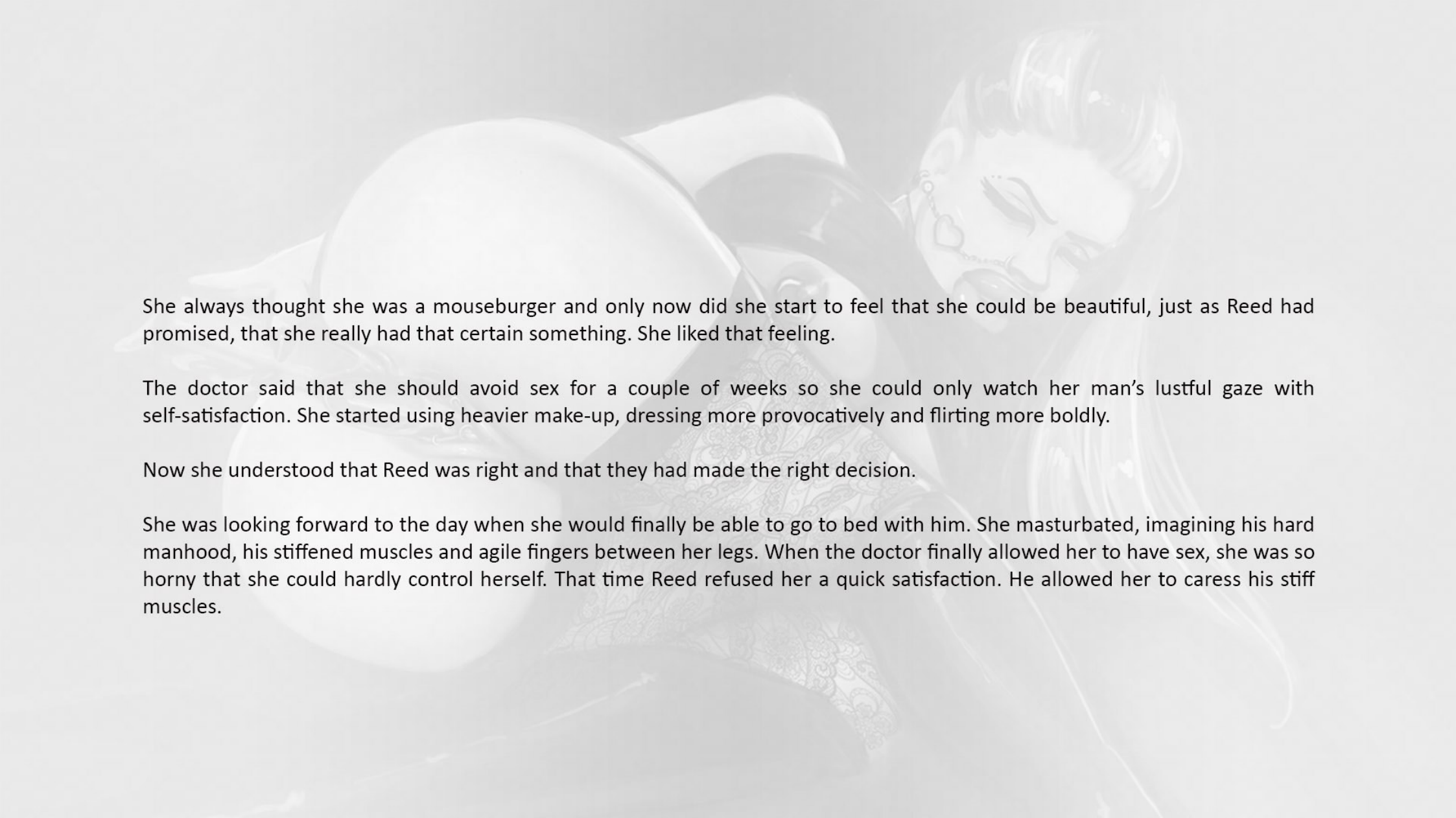
After the surgery she looked at herself in the mirror for a very long time. She didn't know what to think. Her body seemed to belong to a stranger. She was probing that large bust delicately, brushing her nipples with the tips of her fingers and stroking those new curves.

It wasn't until sometime later that she began to appreciate her own voluptuous figure. She really liked her new breasts now – they were pushing against the fabric of her tops and dresses in a very sexy way, and low-cut outfits stopped drooping and sagging the way they used to.



Before & After





She always thought she was a mouseburger and only now did she start to feel that she could be beautiful, just as Reed had promised, that she really had that certain something. She liked that feeling.

The doctor said that she should avoid sex for a couple of weeks so she could only watch her man's lustful gaze with self-satisfaction. She started using heavier make-up, dressing more provocatively and flirting more boldly.

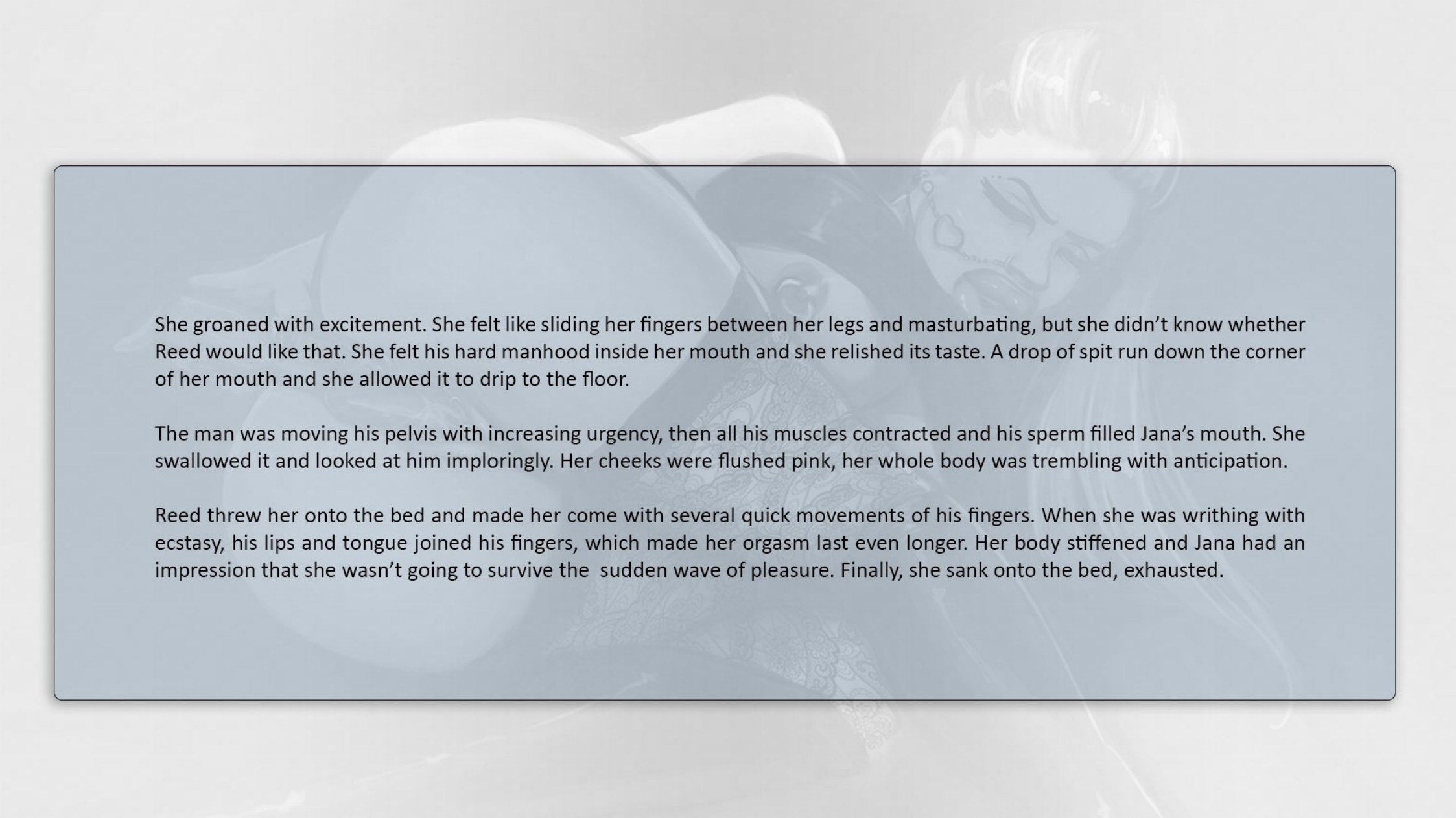
Now she understood that Reed was right and that they had made the right decision.

She was looking forward to the day when she would finally be able to go to bed with him. She masturbated, imagining his hard manhood, his stiffened muscles and agile fingers between her legs. When the doctor finally allowed her to have sex, she was so horny that she could hardly control herself. That time Reed refused her a quick satisfaction. He allowed her to caress his stiff muscles.



She licked the whole length of his shaft and teased his balls. He wanted to enjoy the pleasure as long as possible. He looked at her breasts bounce with her every movement.

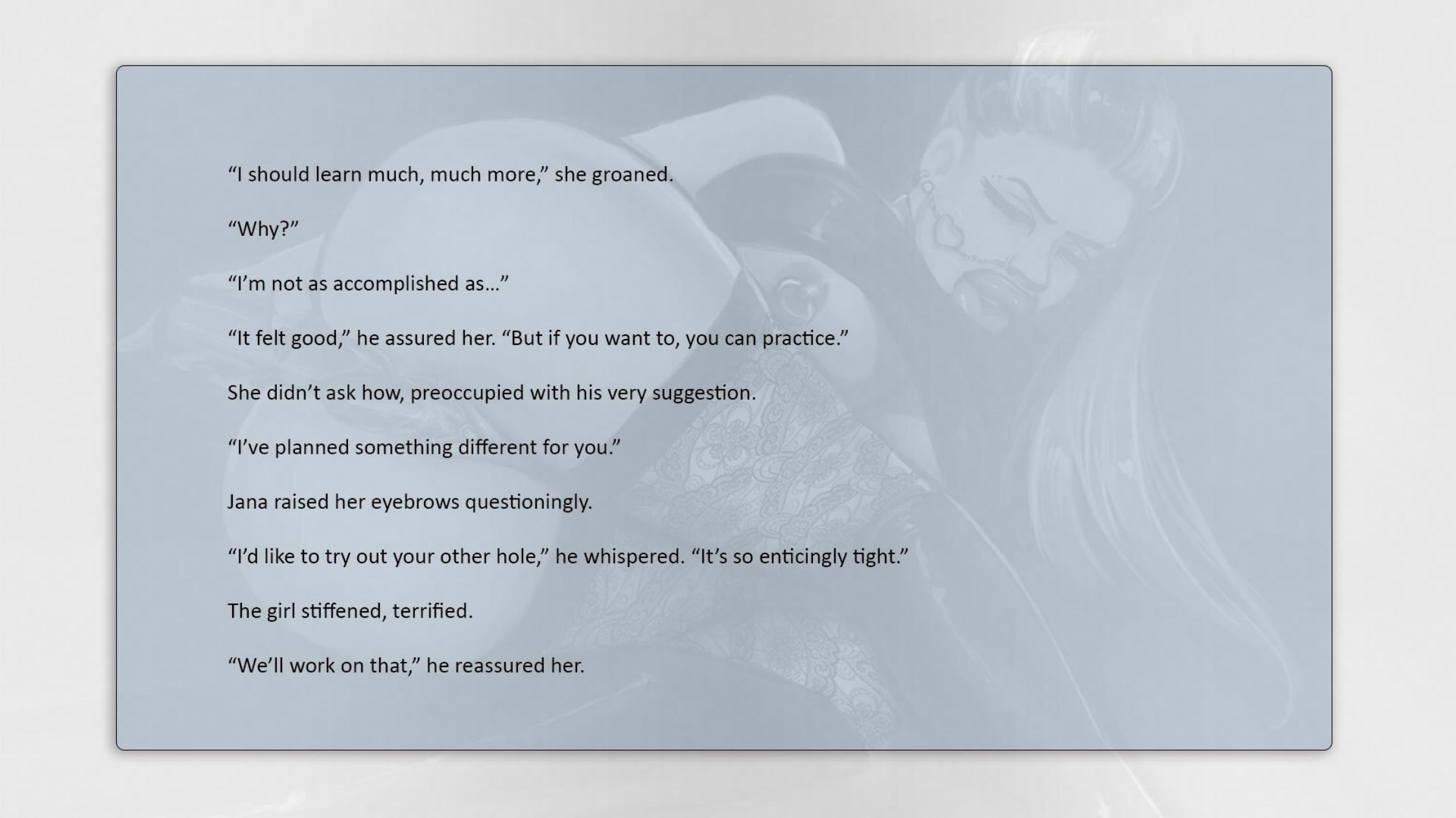
Jana wanted him to feel good and watched his every reaction attentively, followed his every movement, however little, and tried to react to it.



She groaned with excitement. She felt like sliding her fingers between her legs and masturbating, but she didn't know whether Reed would like that. She felt his hard manhood inside her mouth and she relished its taste. A drop of spit run down the corner of her mouth and she allowed it to drip to the floor.

The man was moving his pelvis with increasing urgency, then all his muscles contracted and his sperm filled Jana's mouth. She swallowed it and looked at him imploringly. Her cheeks were flushed pink, her whole body was trembling with anticipation.

Reed threw her onto the bed and made her come with several quick movements of his fingers. When she was writhing with ecstasy, his lips and tongue joined his fingers, which made her orgasm last even longer. Her body stiffened and Jana had an impression that she wasn't going to survive the sudden wave of pleasure. Finally, she sank onto the bed, exhausted.



“I should learn much, much more,” she groaned.

“Why?”

“I’m not as accomplished as…”

“It felt good,” he assured her. “But if you want to, you can practice.”

She didn’t ask how, preoccupied with his very suggestion.

“I’ve planned something different for you.”

Jana raised her eyebrows questioningly.

“I’d like to try out your other hole,” he whispered. “It’s so enticingly tight.”

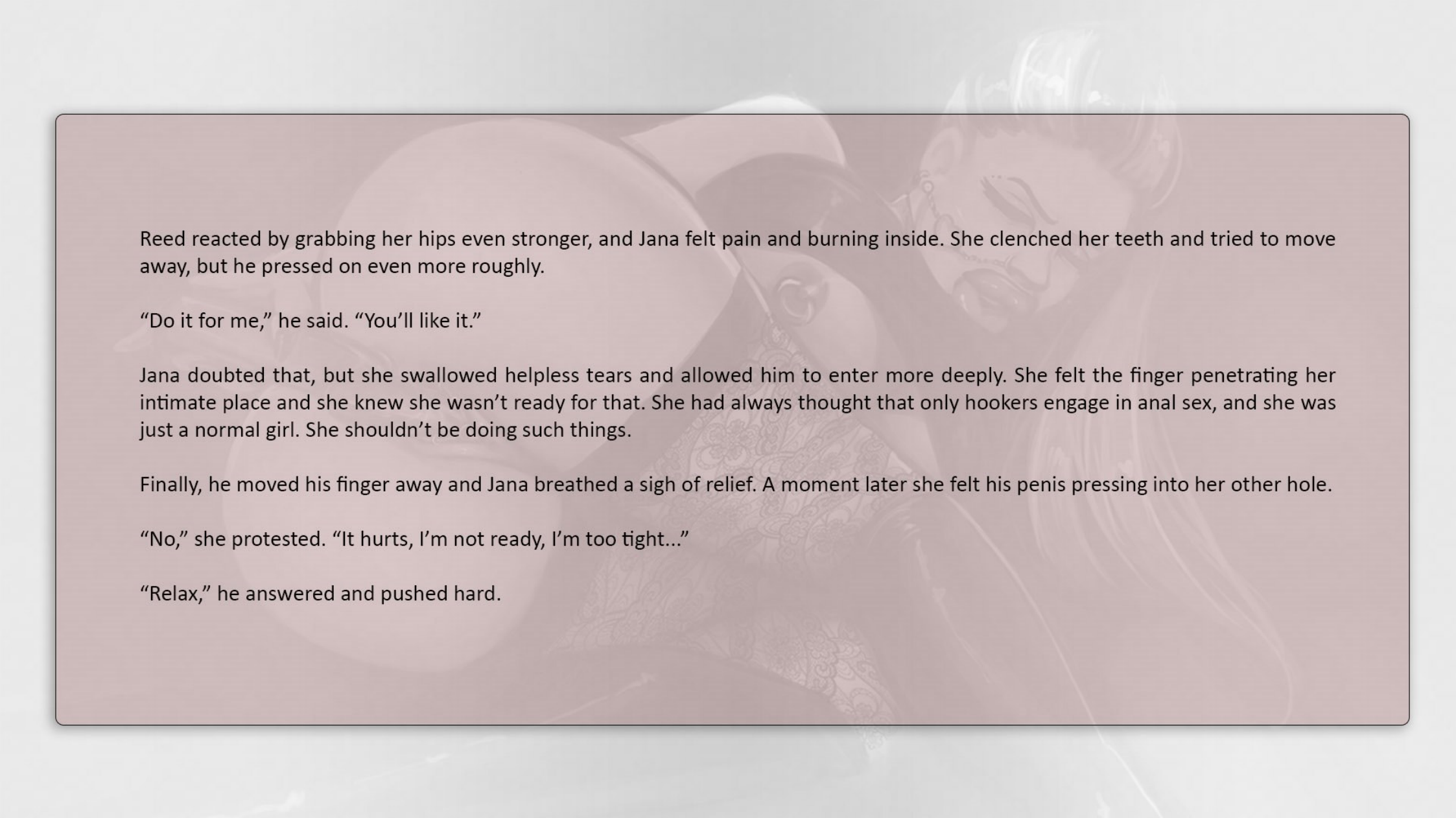
The girl stiffened, terrified.

“We’ll work on that,” he reassured her.

For the time being he did not broach the subject anymore and Jana already thought that he had forgotten it, but one time, when they were making love, she felt his thumb pressing against the little hole between her buttocks. The pressure grew increasingly stronger and then the tip of his finger slid inside her.

“Please, no,” she protested. “I don’t feel like it.”





Reed reacted by grabbing her hips even stronger, and Jana felt pain and burning inside. She clenched her teeth and tried to move away, but he pressed on even more roughly.

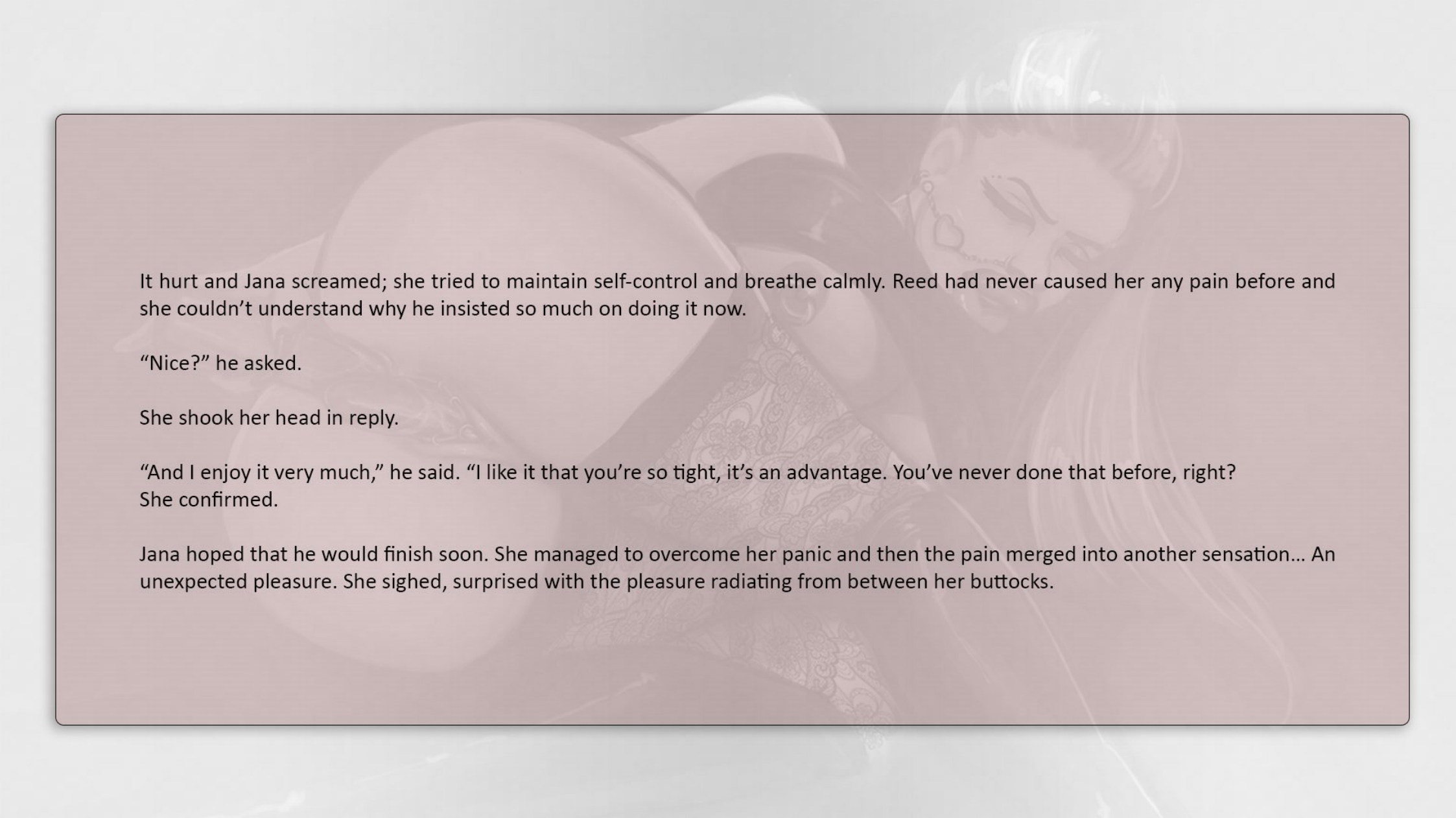
“Do it for me,” he said. “You’ll like it.”

Jana doubted that, but she swallowed helpless tears and allowed him to enter more deeply. She felt the finger penetrating her intimate place and she knew she wasn’t ready for that. She had always thought that only hookers engage in anal sex, and she was just a normal girl. She shouldn’t be doing such things.

Finally, he moved his finger away and Jana breathed a sigh of relief. A moment later she felt his penis pressing into her other hole.

“No,” she protested. “It hurts, I’m not ready, I’m too tight...”

“Relax,” he answered and pushed hard.



It hurt and Jana screamed; she tried to maintain self-control and breathe calmly. Reed had never caused her any pain before and she couldn't understand why he insisted so much on doing it now.

“Nice?” he asked.

She shook her head in reply.

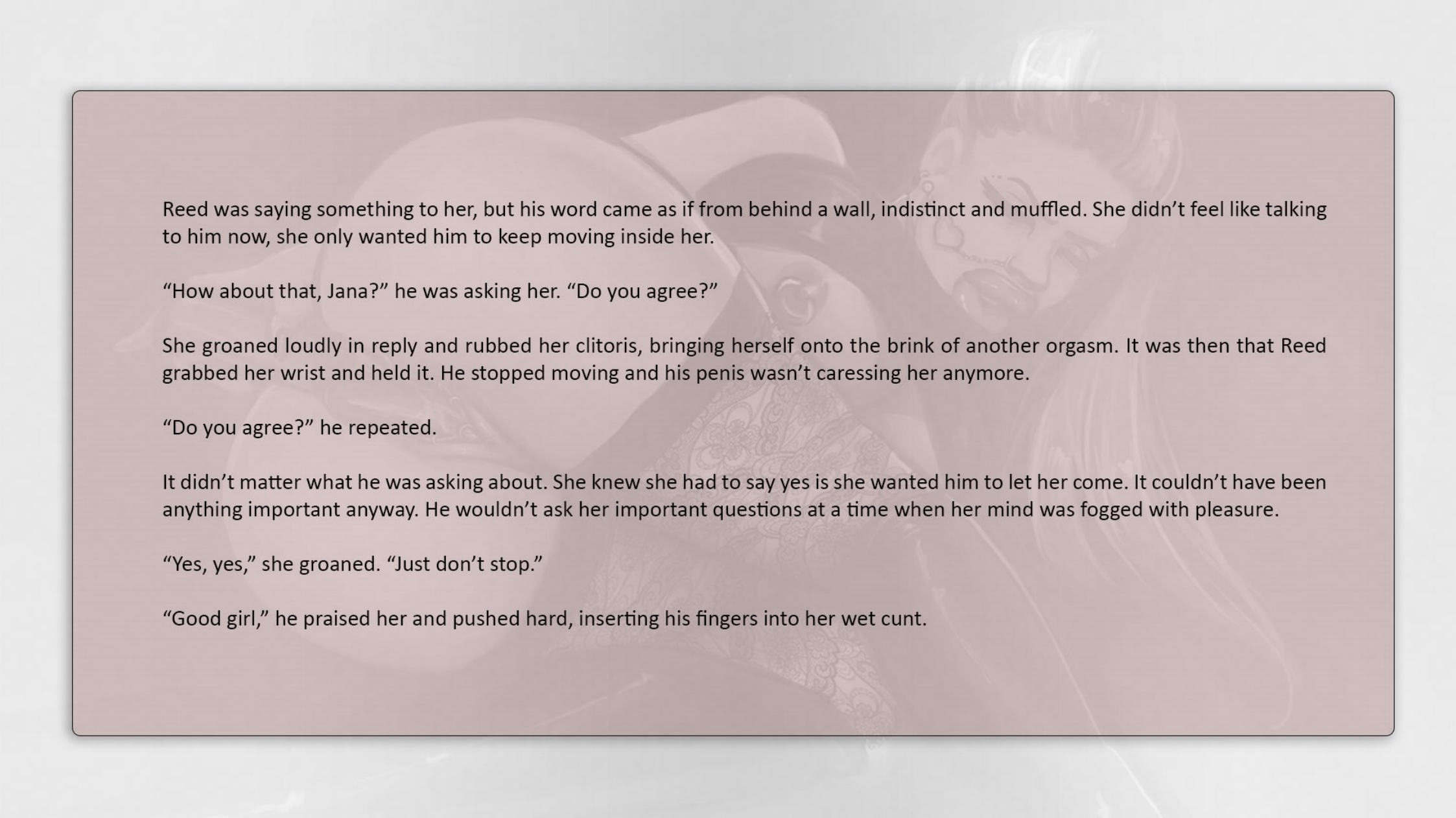
“And I enjoy it very much,” he said. “I like it that you're so tight, it's an advantage. You've never done that before, right?”
She confirmed.

Jana hoped that he would finish soon. She managed to overcome her panic and then the pain merged into another sensation... An unexpected pleasure. She sighed, surprised with the pleasure radiating from between her buttocks.



“You’re liking it now,” Reed remarked, satisfied, and entered her deeply, until she felt his balls rubbing against her pussy.

No, she couldn’t like anything like that. Only hookers do such things, Jana was sure of that. With his every thrust the pleasure was growing rapidly and mounting inside her. She felt it in a different way than usual, it was coming from a different place and that made it even more exciting. The girl cried out, she was breathing hard and thinking if she could come that way. A moment later the climax was already inevitable, the ecstasy accumulated between her buttocks like a swelling tide.



Reed was saying something to her, but his word came as if from behind a wall, indistinct and muffled. She didn't feel like talking to him now, she only wanted him to keep moving inside her.

"How about that, Jana?" he was asking her. "Do you agree?"

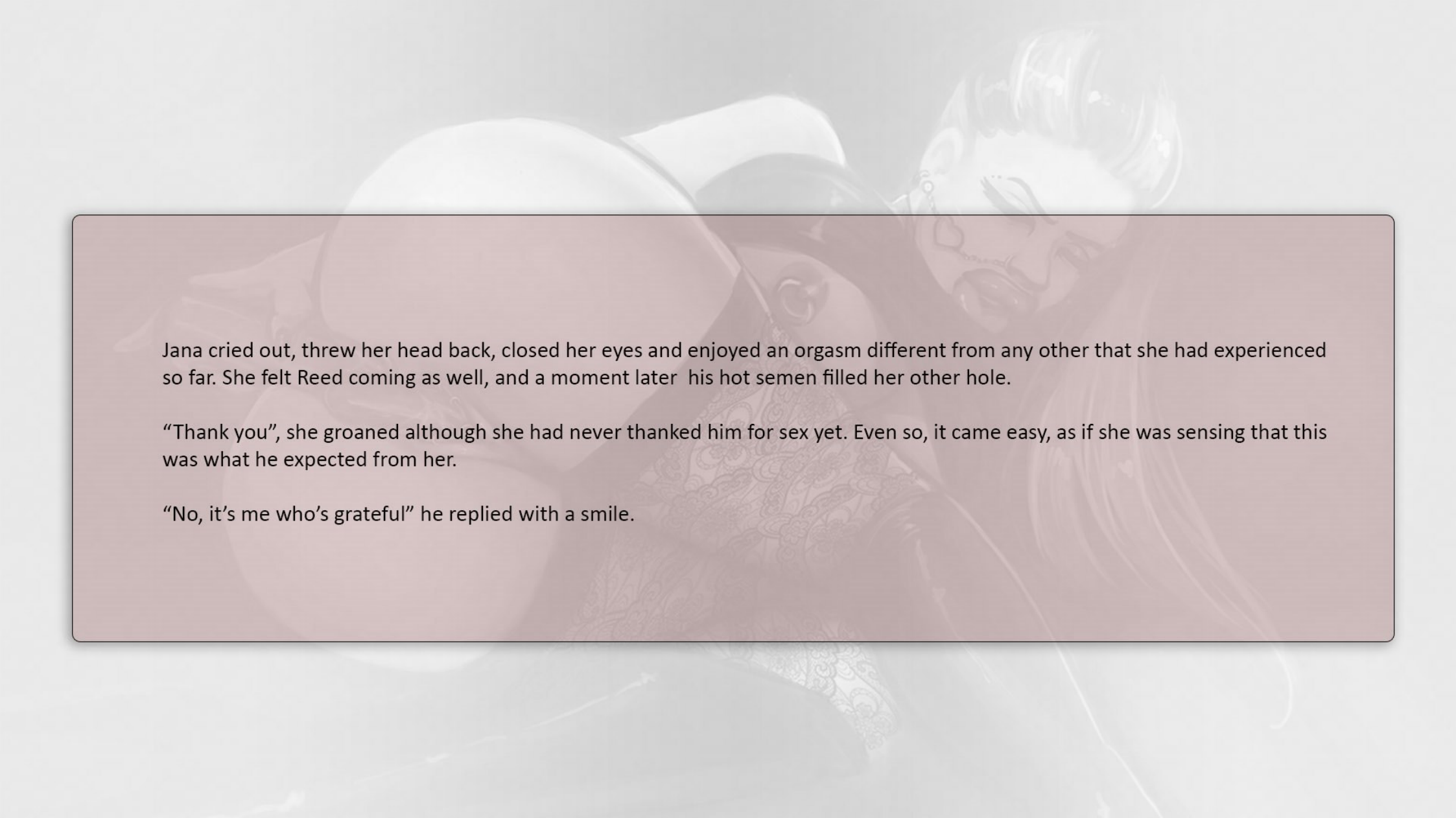
She groaned loudly in reply and rubbed her clitoris, bringing herself onto the brink of another orgasm. It was then that Reed grabbed her wrist and held it. He stopped moving and his penis wasn't caressing her anymore.

"Do you agree?" he repeated.

It didn't matter what he was asking about. She knew she had to say yes if she wanted him to let her come. It couldn't have been anything important anyway. He wouldn't ask her important questions at a time when her mind was fogged with pleasure.

"Yes, yes," she groaned. "Just don't stop."

"Good girl," he praised her and pushed hard, inserting his fingers into her wet cunt.



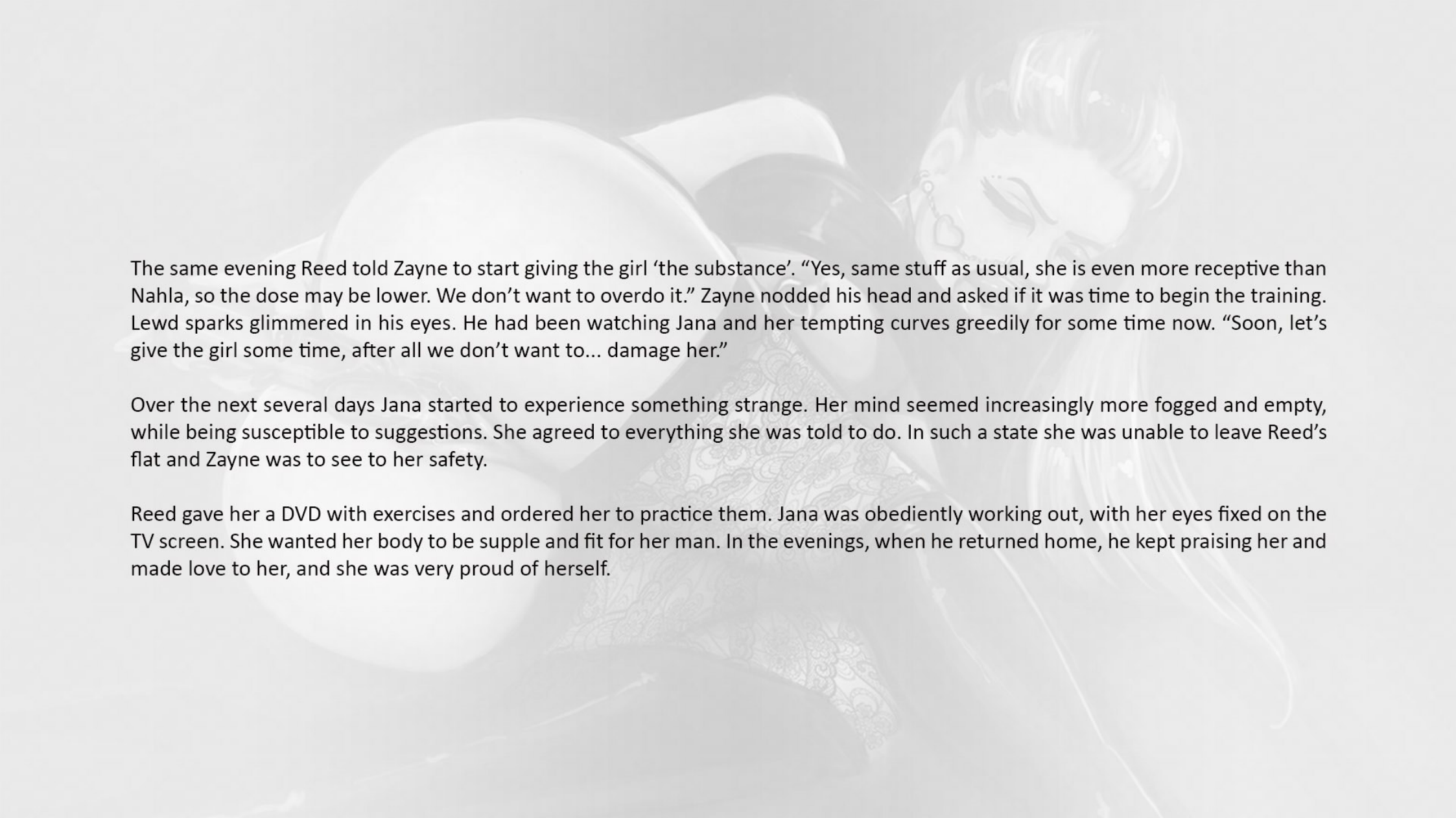
Jana cried out, threw her head back, closed her eyes and enjoyed an orgasm different from any other that she had experienced so far. She felt Reed coming as well, and a moment later his hot semen filled her other hole.

“Thank you”, she groaned although she had never thanked him for sex yet. Even so, it came easy, as if she was sensing that this was what he expected from her.

“No, it’s me who’s grateful” he replied with a smile.

Before & After





The same evening Reed told Zayne to start giving the girl ‘the substance’. “Yes, same stuff as usual, she is even more receptive than Nahla, so the dose may be lower. We don’t want to overdo it.” Zayne nodded his head and asked if it was time to begin the training. Lewd sparks glimmered in his eyes. He had been watching Jana and her tempting curves greedily for some time now. “Soon, let’s give the girl some time, after all we don’t want to... damage her.”

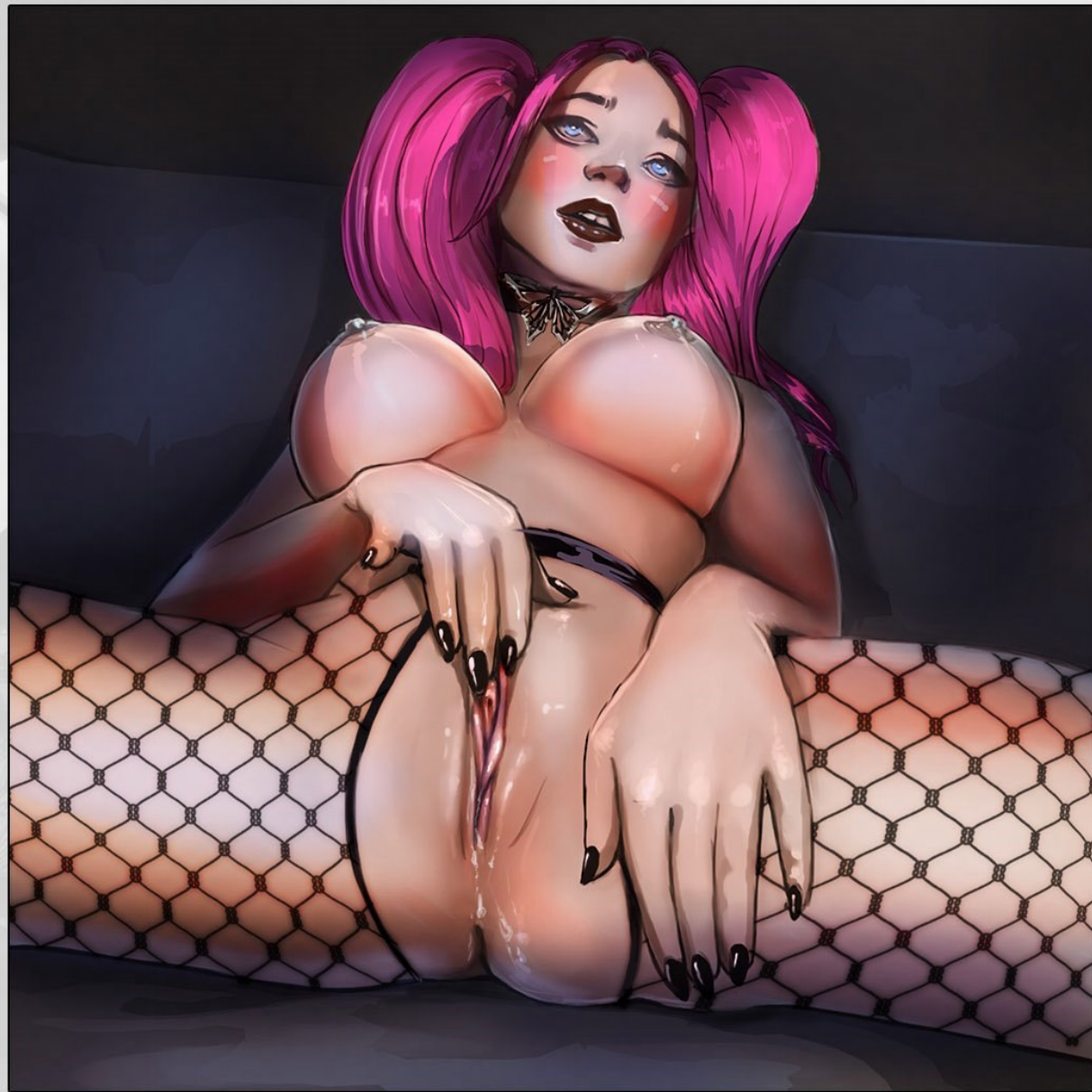
Over the next several days Jana started to experience something strange. Her mind seemed increasingly more fogged and empty, while being susceptible to suggestions. She agreed to everything she was told to do. In such a state she was unable to leave Reed’s flat and Zayne was to see to her safety.

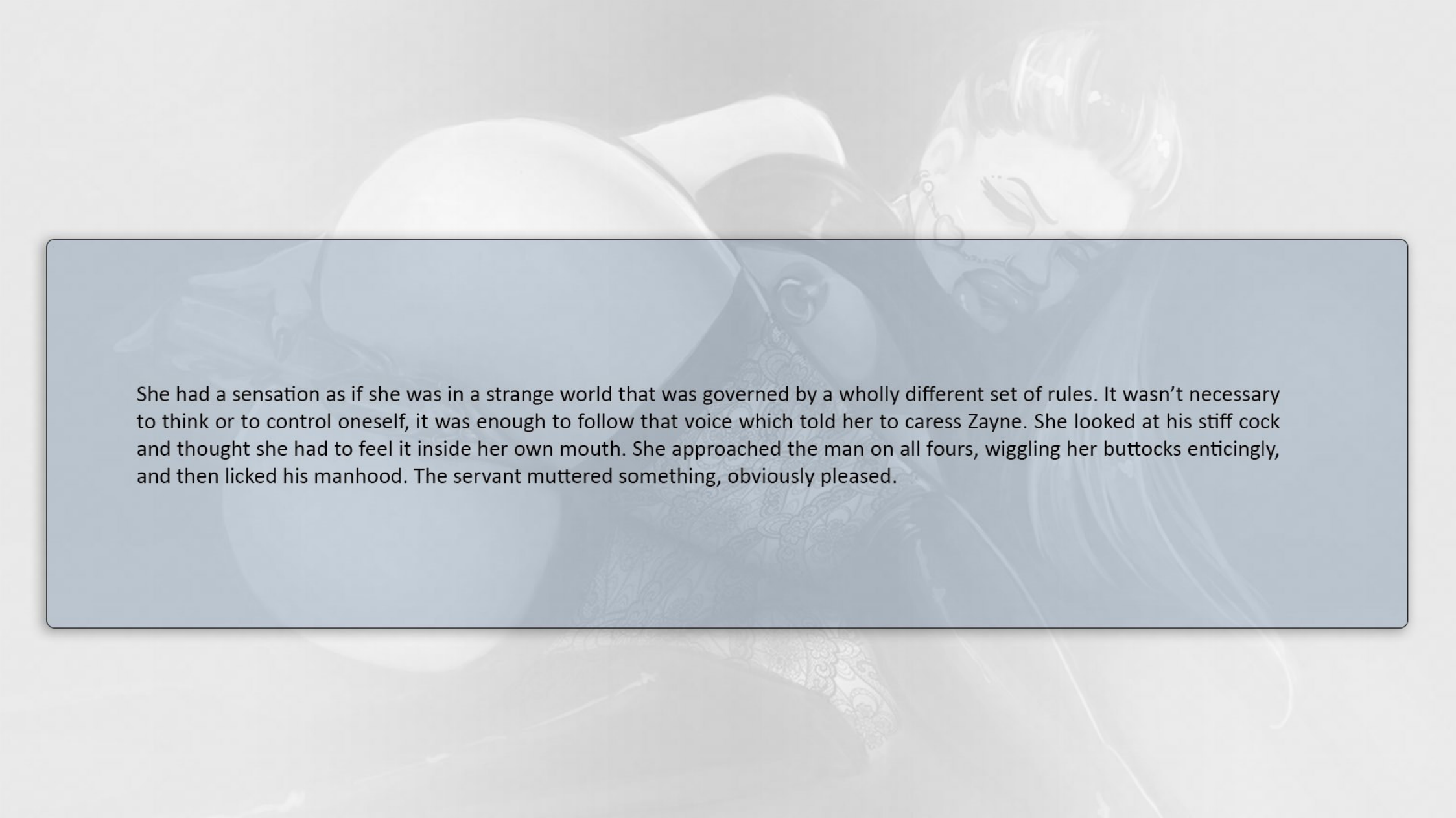
Reed gave her a DVD with exercises and ordered her to practice them. Jana was obediently working out, with her eyes fixed on the TV screen. She wanted her body to be supple and fit for her man. In the evenings, when he returned home, he kept praising her and made love to her, and she was very proud of herself.



One day she noticed that Zayne was staring at her. His eyes were greedily following her body. She shuddered and at first thought that his behavior was odd, but in the next moment she felt that everything was fine and went back to her exercises. Reed had said that she was safe with his employee and that she should do everything Zayne told her to. After a while she noticed that his stiffened manhood was poking out of his unzipped trousers. She felt pleased that the sight of her body excited him so much.

The following day she was a little sore after previous exercise sessions, but she wanted Reed to be pleased with her, so she got down to work. Zayne leered at her again and when she was doing her basic set of exercises she suddenly felt that she should get undressed. A voice inside her head told her to masturbate. Here and now, in the presence of that man. She took off her leotard and spread her legs apart, and then started to touch herself. She was looking at Zayne with bleary eyes and kept moving the tips of her fingers around her wet womanhood.

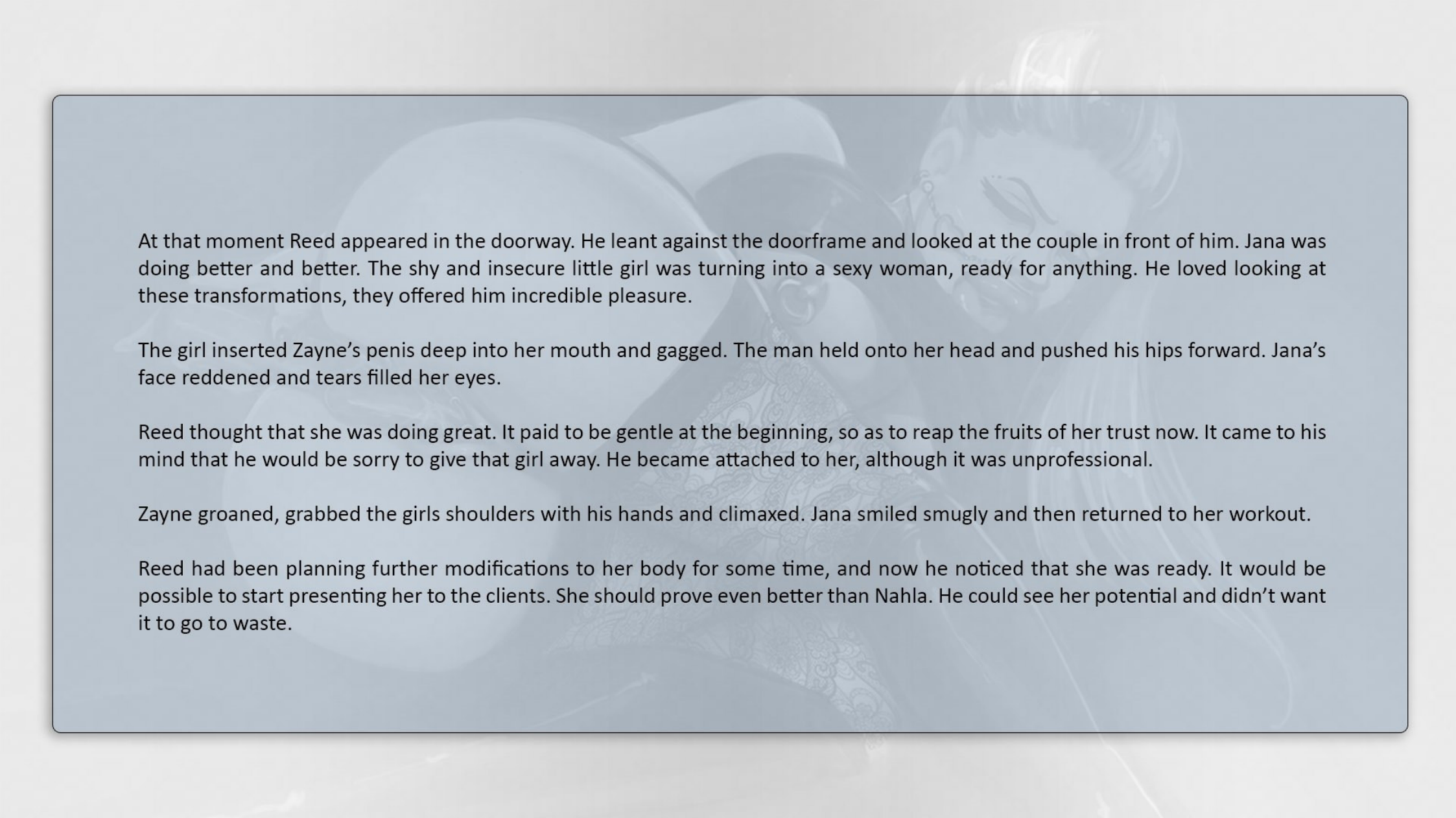




She had a sensation as if she was in a strange world that was governed by a wholly different set of rules. It wasn't necessary to think or to control oneself, it was enough to follow that voice which told her to caress Zayne. She looked at his stiff cock and thought she had to feel it inside her own mouth. She approached the man on all fours, wiggling her buttocks enticingly, and then licked his manhood. The servant muttered something, obviously pleased.



She looked into his eyes and teased him with the tip of her tongue.



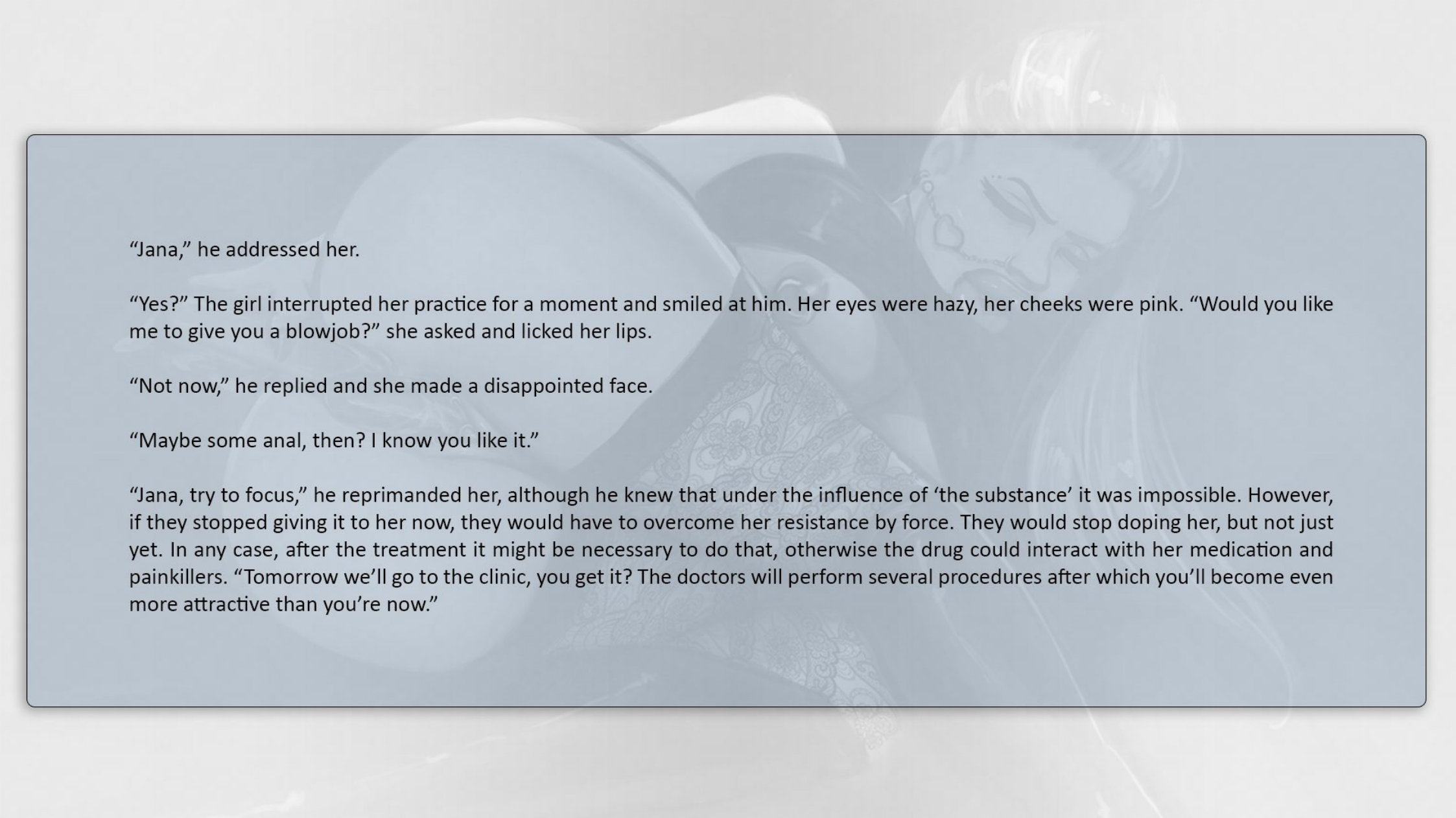
At that moment Reed appeared in the doorway. He leant against the doorframe and looked at the couple in front of him. Jana was doing better and better. The shy and insecure little girl was turning into a sexy woman, ready for anything. He loved looking at these transformations, they offered him incredible pleasure.

The girl inserted Zayne's penis deep into her mouth and gagged. The man held onto her head and pushed his hips forward. Jana's face reddened and tears filled her eyes.

Reed thought that she was doing great. It paid to be gentle at the beginning, so as to reap the fruits of her trust now. It came to his mind that he would be sorry to give that girl away. He became attached to her, although it was unprofessional.

Zayne groaned, grabbed the girls shoulders with his hands and climaxed. Jana smiled smugly and then returned to her workout.

Reed had been planning further modifications to her body for some time, and now he noticed that she was ready. It would be possible to start presenting her to the clients. She should prove even better than Nahla. He could see her potential and didn't want it to go to waste.



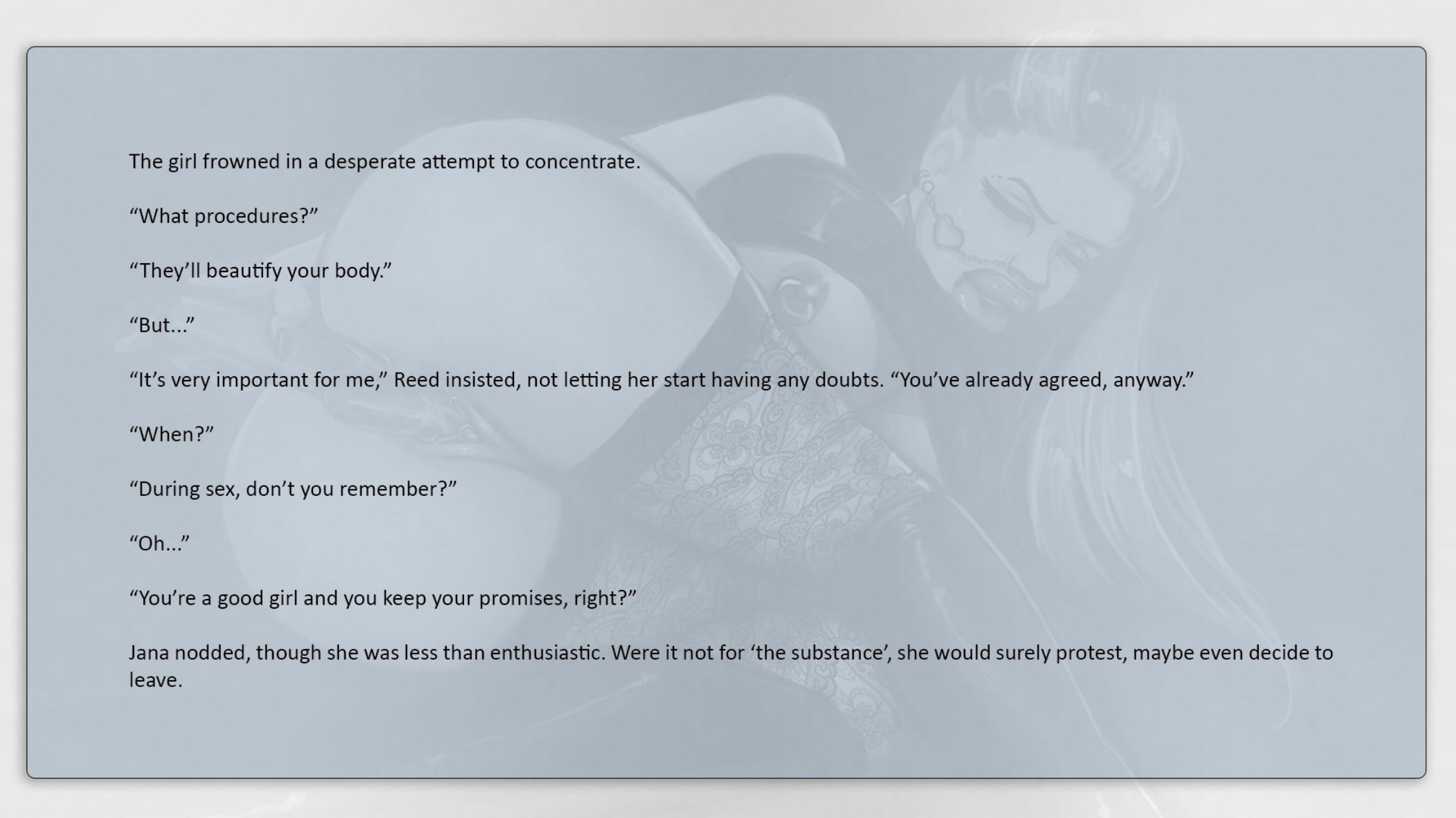
“Jana,” he addressed her.

“Yes?” The girl interrupted her practice for a moment and smiled at him. Her eyes were hazy, her cheeks were pink. “Would you like me to give you a blowjob?” she asked and licked her lips.

“Not now,” he replied and she made a disappointed face.

“Maybe some anal, then? I know you like it.”

“Jana, try to focus,” he reprimanded her, although he knew that under the influence of ‘the substance’ it was impossible. However, if they stopped giving it to her now, they would have to overcome her resistance by force. They would stop doping her, but not just yet. In any case, after the treatment it might be necessary to do that, otherwise the drug could interact with her medication and painkillers. “Tomorrow we’ll go to the clinic, you get it? The doctors will perform several procedures after which you’ll become even more attractive than you’re now.”



The girl frowned in a desperate attempt to concentrate.

“What procedures?”

“They’ll beautify your body.”

“But...”

“It’s very important for me,” Reed insisted, not letting her start having any doubts. “You’ve already agreed, anyway.”

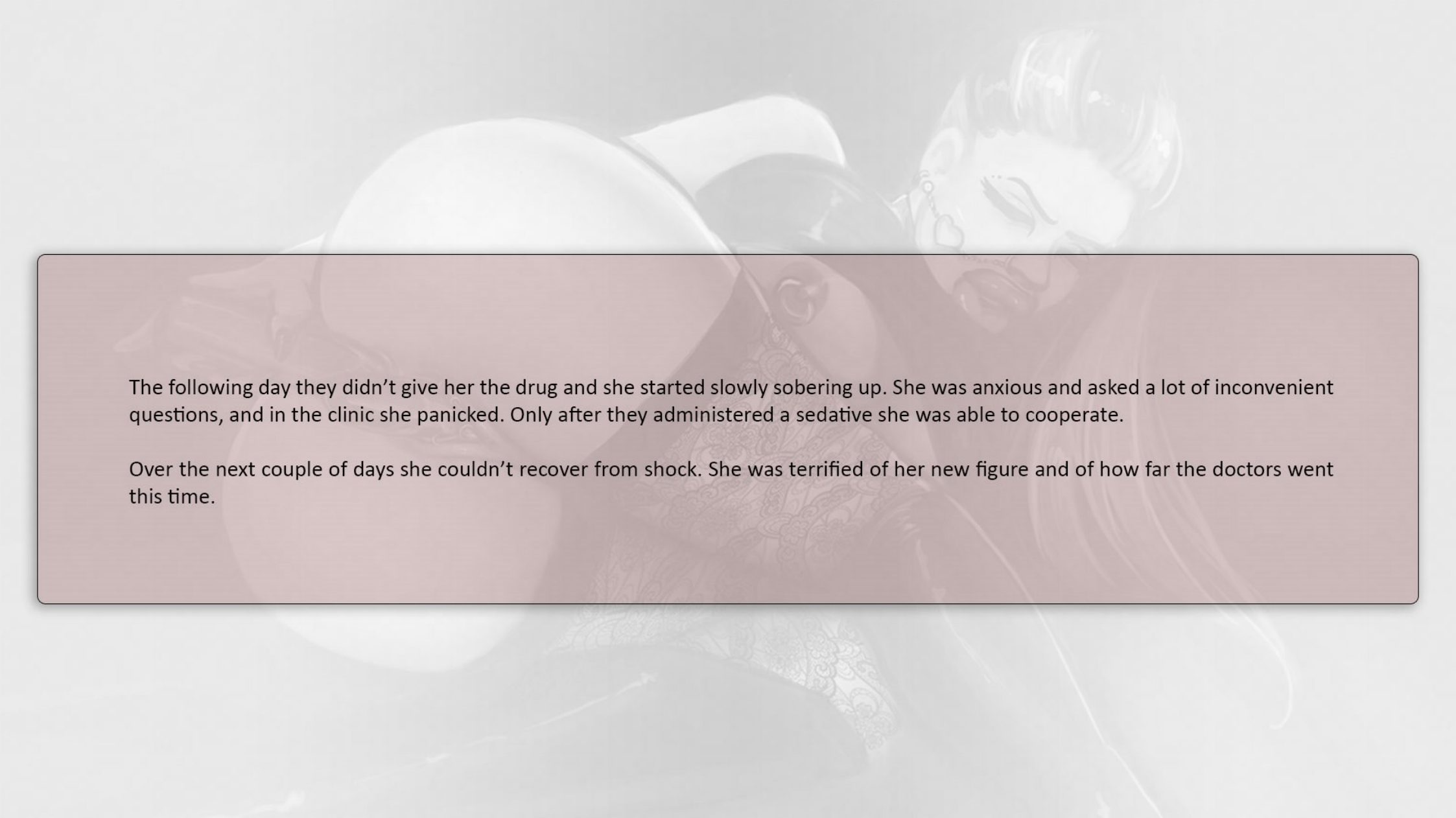
“When?”

“During sex, don’t you remember?”

“Oh...”

“You’re a good girl and you keep your promises, right?”

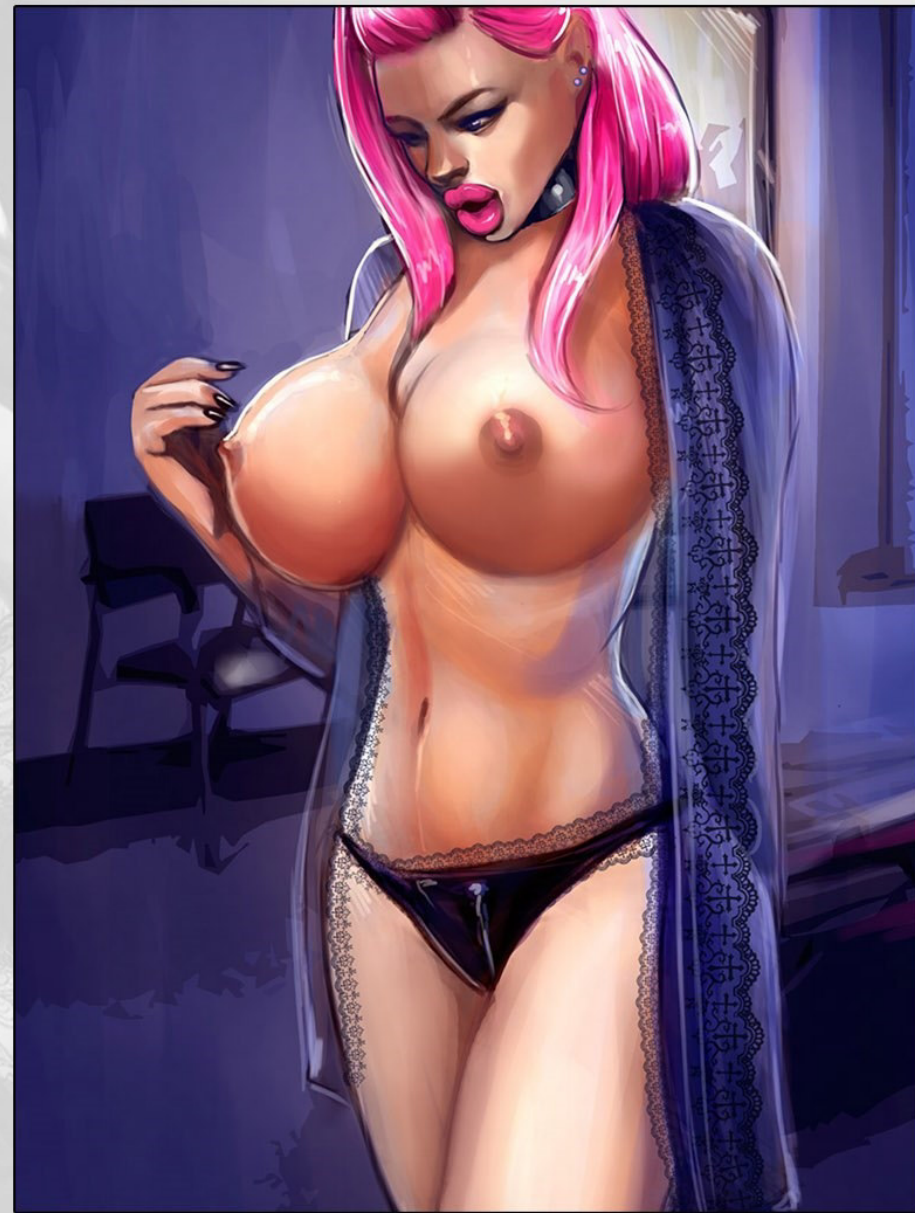
Jana nodded, though she was less than enthusiastic. Were it not for ‘the substance’, she would surely protest, maybe even decide to leave.



The following day they didn't give her the drug and she started slowly sobering up. She was anxious and asked a lot of inconvenient questions, and in the clinic she panicked. Only after they administered a sedative she was able to cooperate.

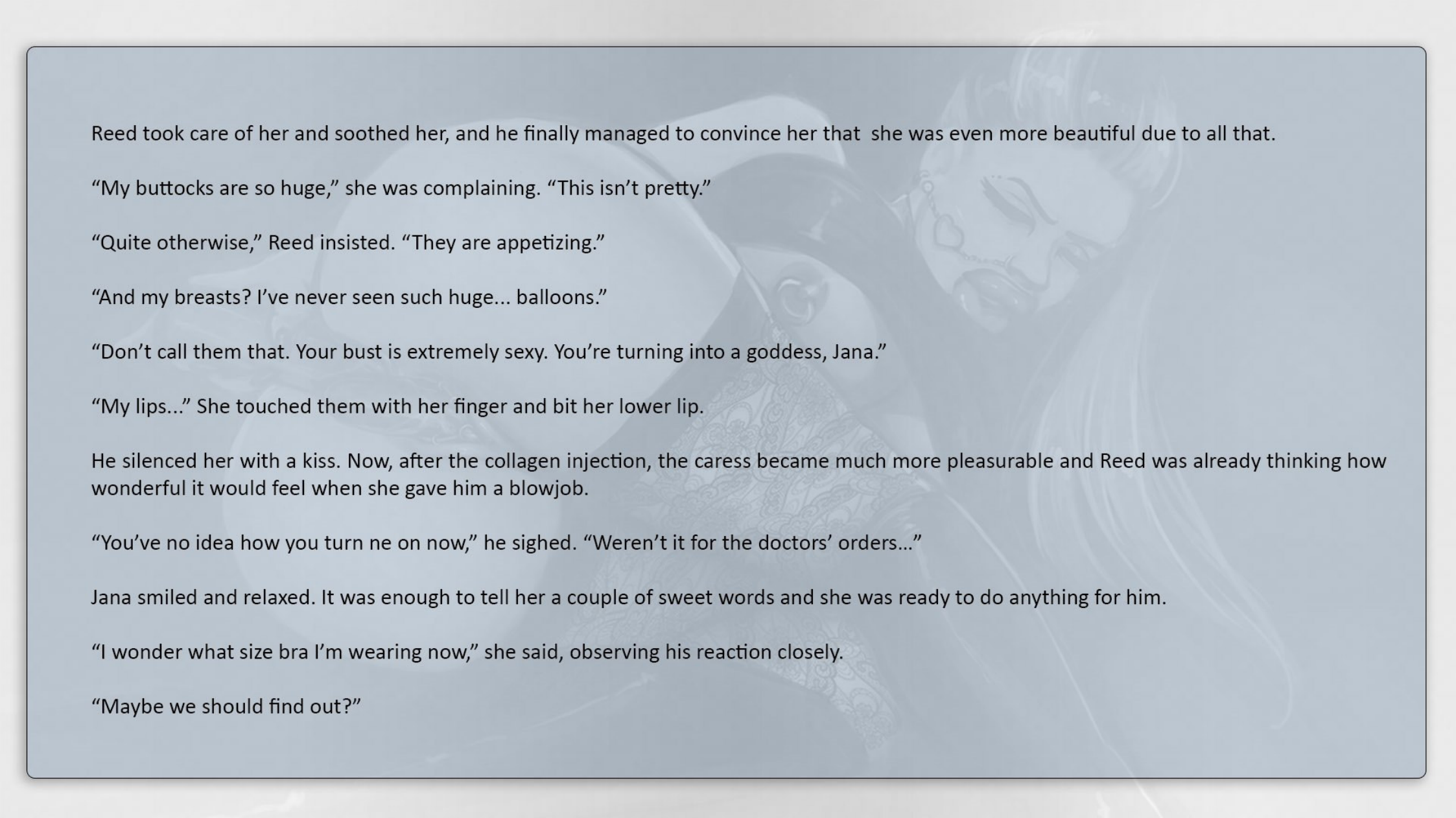
Over the next couple of days she couldn't recover from shock. She was terrified of her new figure and of how far the doctors went this time.

They turned her into an artificial, plastic doll, though this was not what she had wanted.



Before & After





Reed took care of her and soothed her, and he finally managed to convince her that she was even more beautiful due to all that.

“My buttocks are so huge,” she was complaining. “This isn’t pretty.”

“Quite otherwise,” Reed insisted. “They are appetizing.”

“And my breasts? I’ve never seen such huge... balloons.”

“Don’t call them that. Your bust is extremely sexy. You’re turning into a goddess, Jana.”

“My lips...” She touched them with her finger and bit her lower lip.

He silenced her with a kiss. Now, after the collagen injection, the caress became much more pleasurable and Reed was already thinking how wonderful it would feel when she gave him a blowjob.

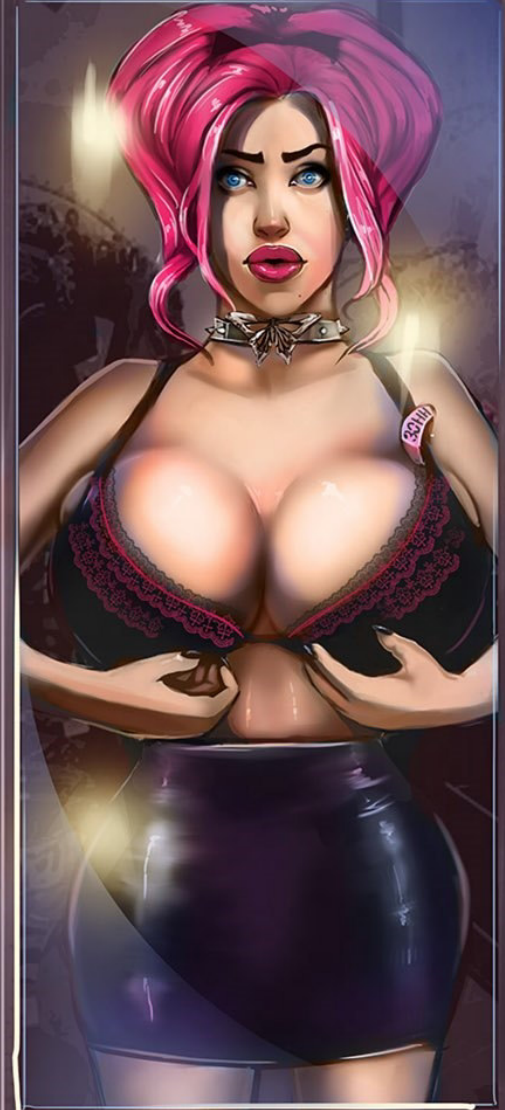
“You’ve no idea how you turn me on now,” he sighed. “Weren’t it for the doctors’ orders...”

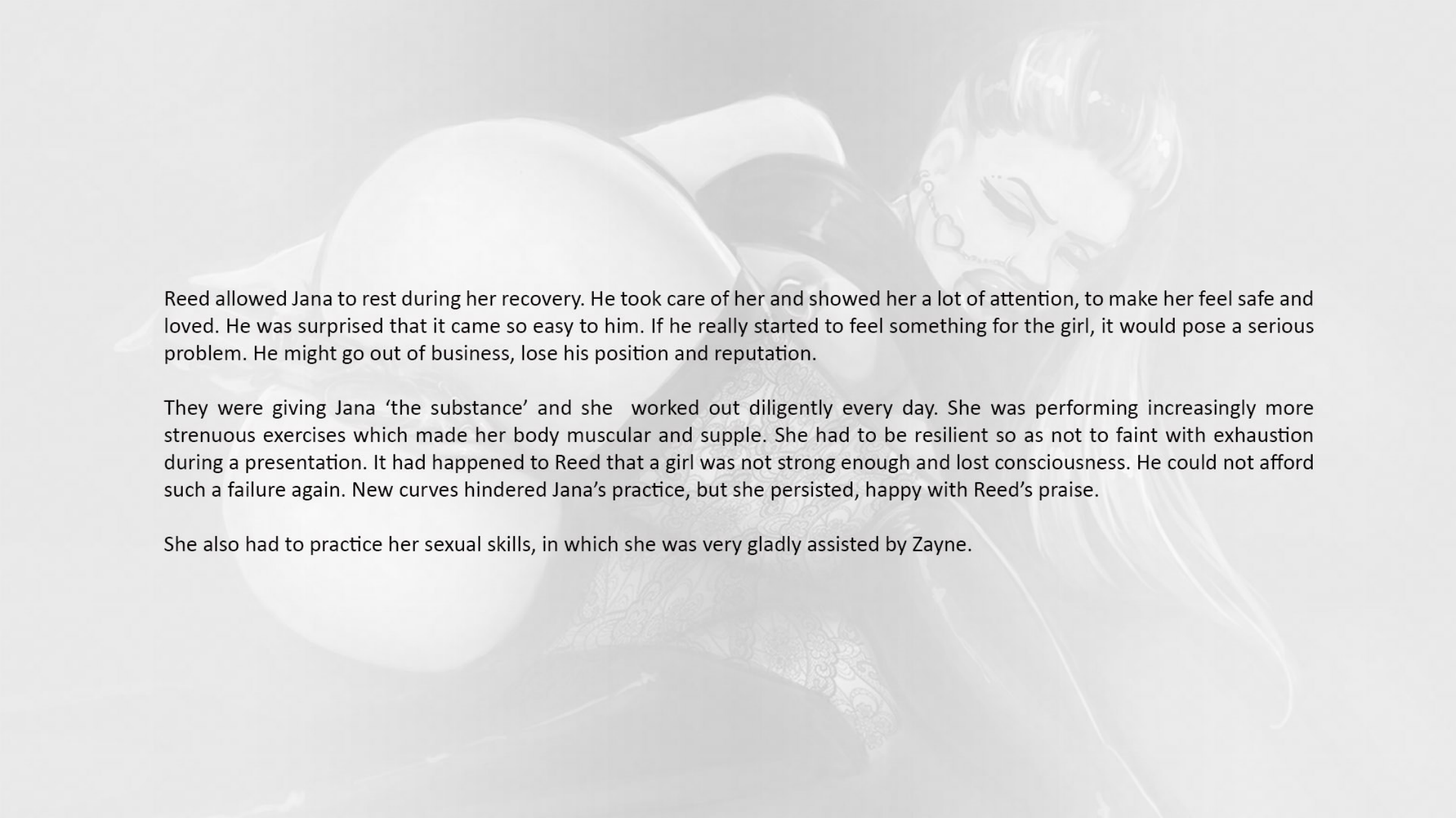
Jana smiled and relaxed. It was enough to tell her a couple of sweet words and she was ready to do anything for him.

“I wonder what size bra I’m wearing now,” she said, observing his reaction closely.

“Maybe we should find out?”

He took her to a lingerie boutique where she took a long time trying on various bras. Her cup was indeed big, but far from the size Reed planned to achieve. Naturally, he wasn't going to inform her about it now. Soon enough she would be ready for her first, initial presentation, all she needed to do was to recover and keep on practicing. Practicing hard.

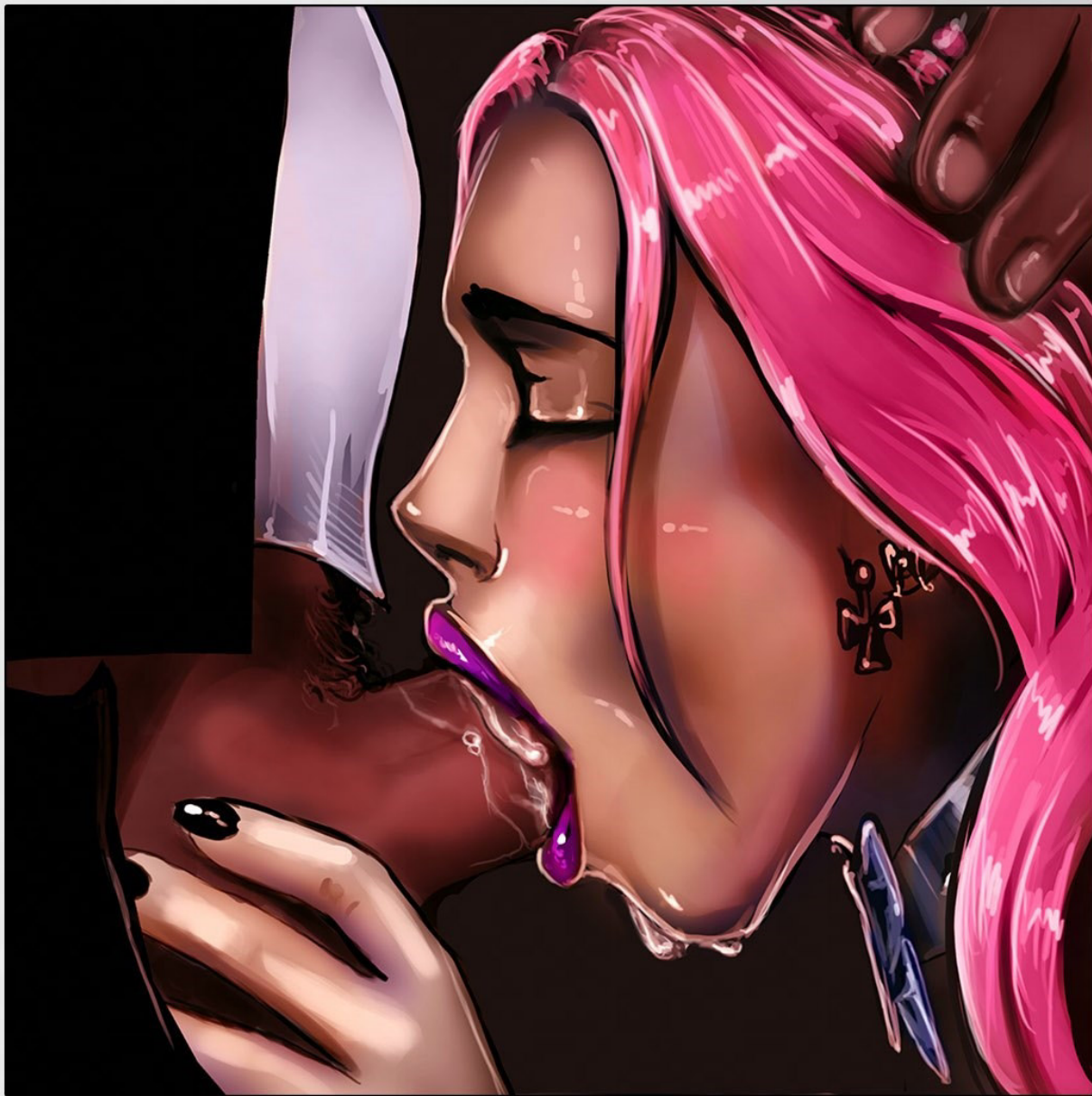




Reed allowed Jana to rest during her recovery. He took care of her and showed her a lot of attention, to make her feel safe and loved. He was surprised that it came so easy to him. If he really started to feel something for the girl, it would pose a serious problem. He might go out of business, lose his position and reputation.

They were giving Jana 'the substance' and she worked out diligently every day. She was performing increasingly more strenuous exercises which made her body muscular and supple. She had to be resilient so as not to faint with exhaustion during a presentation. It had happened to Reed that a girl was not strong enough and lost consciousness. He could not afford such a failure again. New curves hindered Jana's practice, but she persisted, happy with Reed's praise.

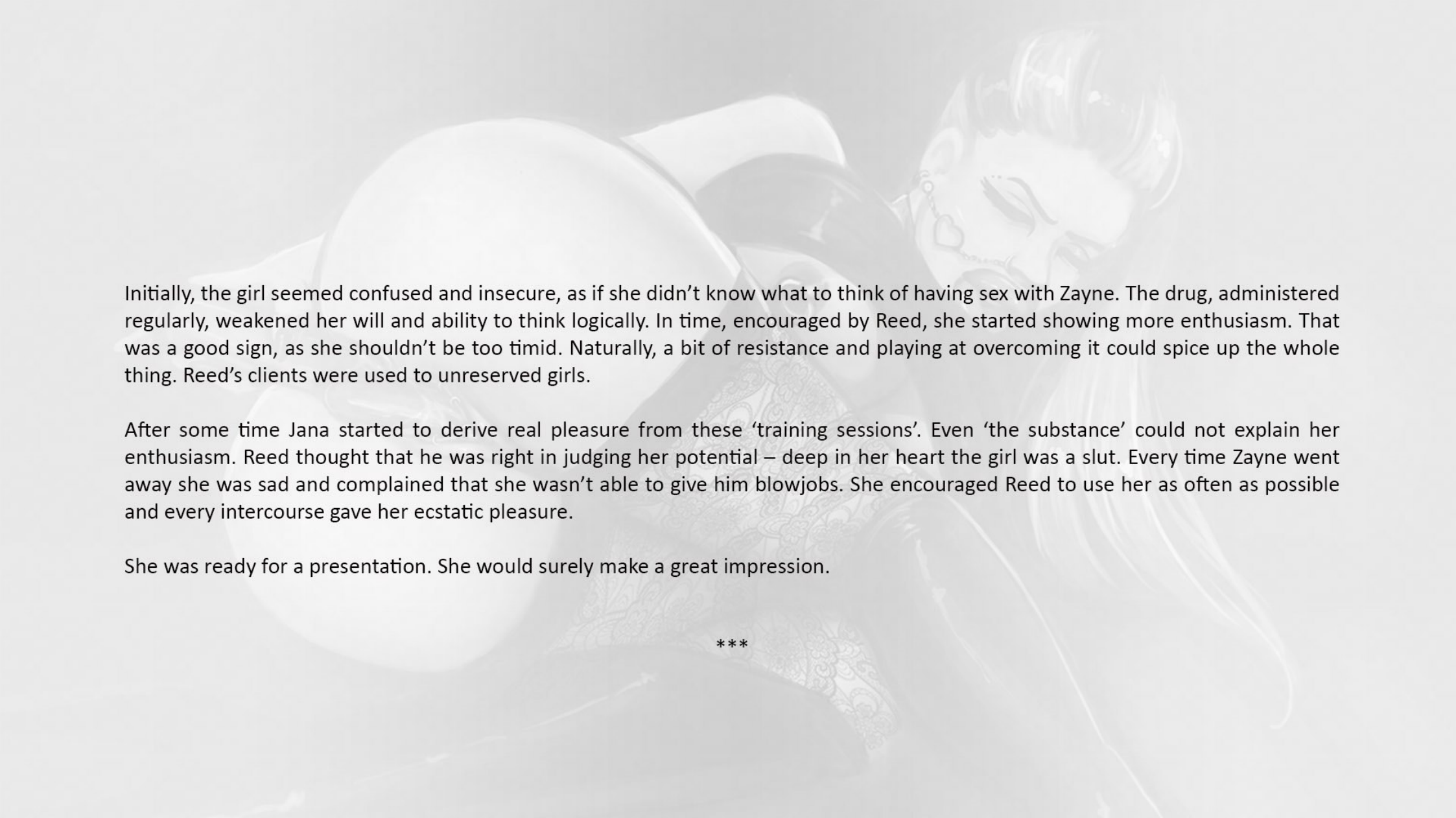
She also had to practice her sexual skills, in which she was very gladly assisted by Zayne.



He informed his boss about her progress and enjoyed her enlarged lips every day. He suggested to Reed to fill them with even more collagen and Reed promised to consider that.



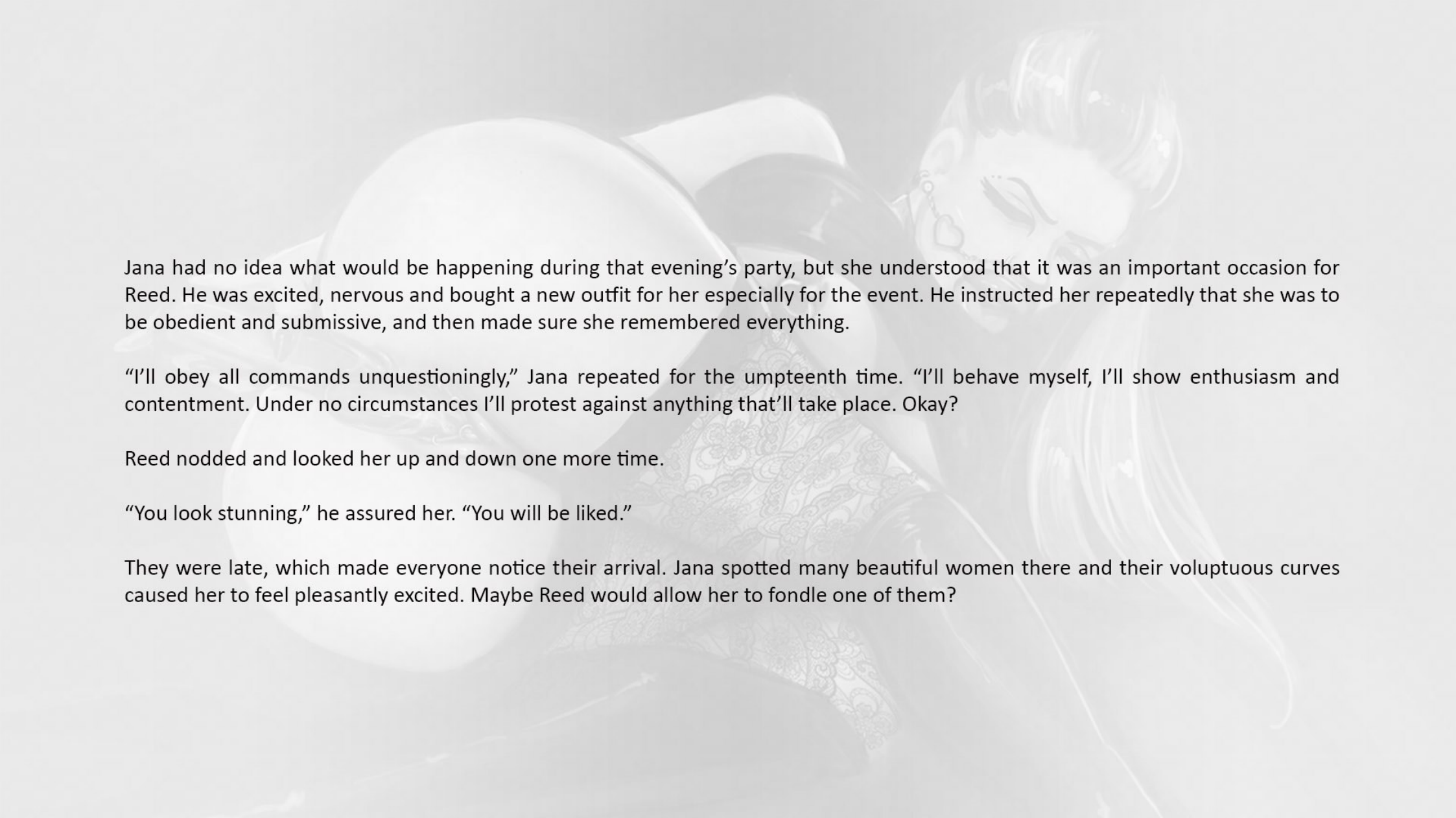
Sometimes the servant also used her cunt, happily observing her huge, swinging breasts and grabbing her ample ass.



Initially, the girl seemed confused and insecure, as if she didn't know what to think of having sex with Zayne. The drug, administered regularly, weakened her will and ability to think logically. In time, encouraged by Reed, she started showing more enthusiasm. That was a good sign, as she shouldn't be too timid. Naturally, a bit of resistance and playing at overcoming it could spice up the whole thing. Reed's clients were used to unreserved girls.

After some time Jana started to derive real pleasure from these 'training sessions'. Even 'the substance' could not explain her enthusiasm. Reed thought that he was right in judging her potential – deep in her heart the girl was a slut. Every time Zayne went away she was sad and complained that she wasn't able to give him blowjobs. She encouraged Reed to use her as often as possible and every intercourse gave her ecstatic pleasure.

She was ready for a presentation. She would surely make a great impression.



Jana had no idea what would be happening during that evening's party, but she understood that it was an important occasion for Reed. He was excited, nervous and bought a new outfit for her especially for the event. He instructed her repeatedly that she was to be obedient and submissive, and then made sure she remembered everything.

"I'll obey all commands unquestioningly," Jana repeated for the umpteenth time. "I'll behave myself, I'll show enthusiasm and contentment. Under no circumstances I'll protest against anything that'll take place. Okay?"

Reed nodded and looked her up and down one more time.

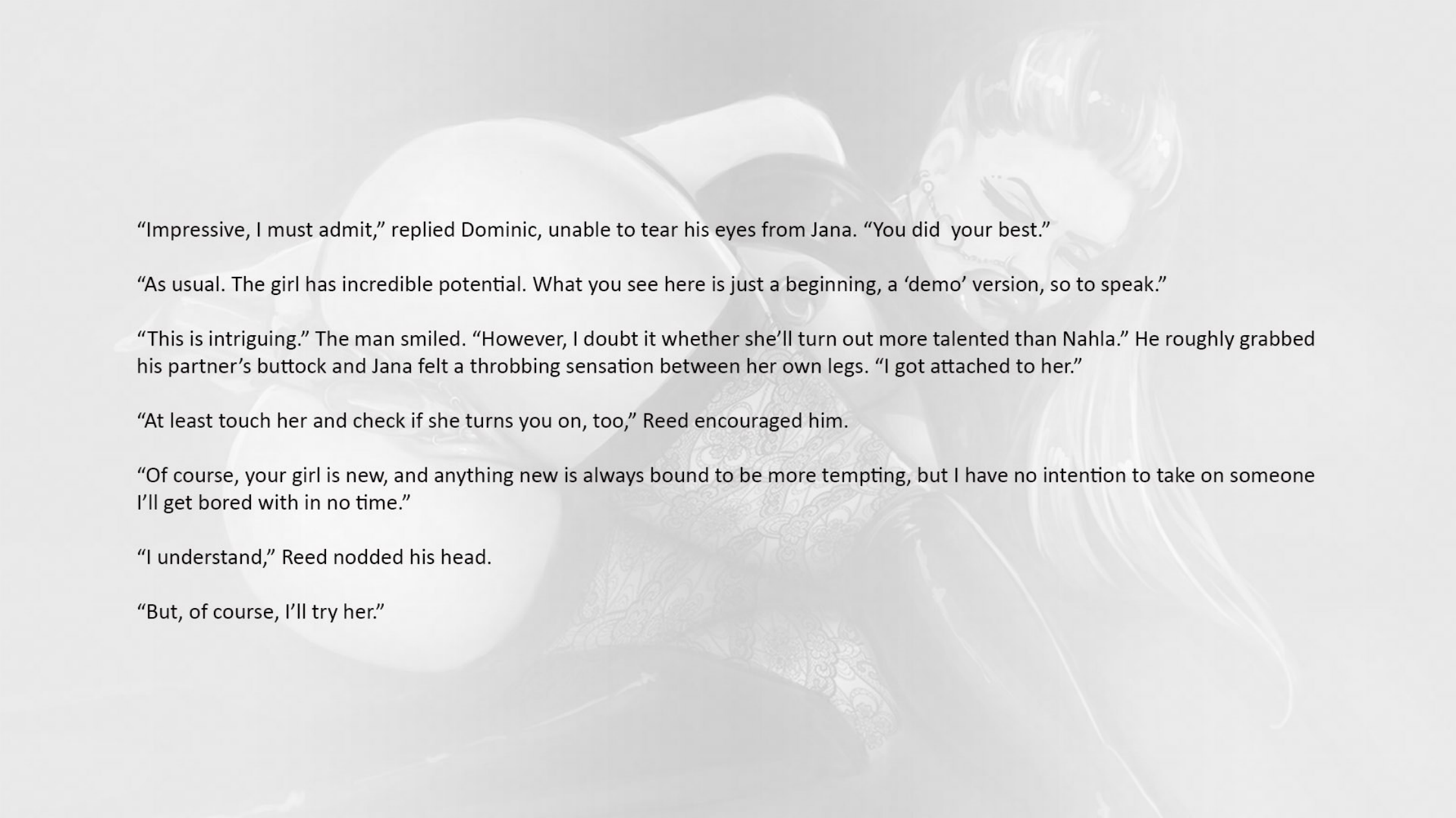
"You look stunning," he assured her. "You will be liked."

They were late, which made everyone notice their arrival. Jana spotted many beautiful women there and their voluptuous curves caused her to feel pleasantly excited. Maybe Reed would allow her to fondle one of them?



He greeted Dominic and his partner, Nahla, with particular effusiveness. The girl's beauty was exotic and regal, and Jana envied her charm. The man, however, appraised Jana with his careful stare, scrutinizing every detail so closely that she started feeling uneasy.

"And?" asked Reed.



“Impressive, I must admit,” replied Dominic, unable to tear his eyes from Jana. “You did your best.”

“As usual. The girl has incredible potential. What you see here is just a beginning, a ‘demo’ version, so to speak.”

“This is intriguing.” The man smiled. “However, I doubt it whether she’ll turn out more talented than Nahla.” He roughly grabbed his partner’s buttock and Jana felt a throbbing sensation between her own legs. “I got attached to her.”

“At least touch her and check if she turns you on, too,” Reed encouraged him.

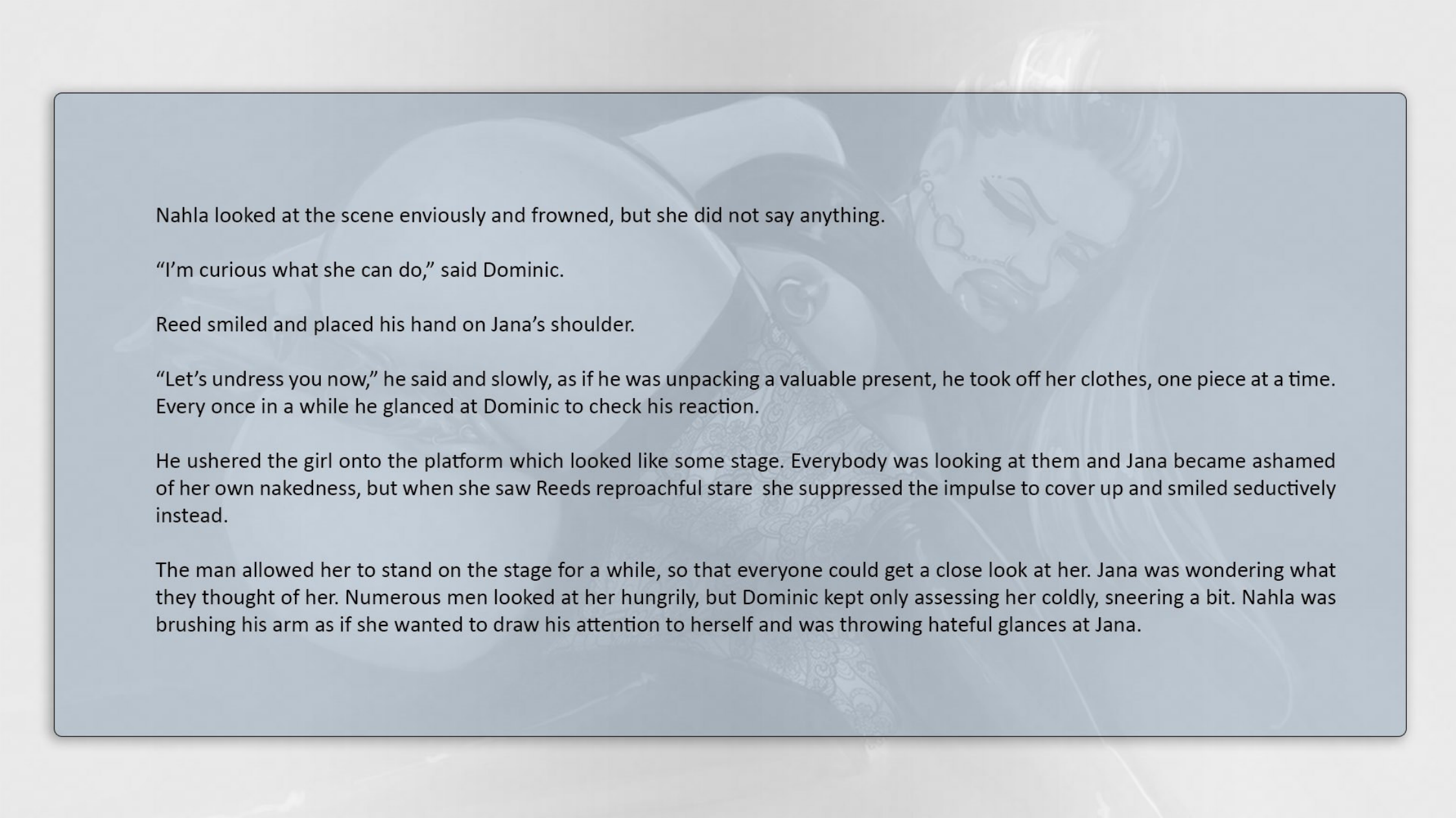
“Of course, your girl is new, and anything new is always bound to be more tempting, but I have no intention to take on someone I’ll get bored with in no time.”

“I understand,” Reed nodded his head.

“But, of course, I’ll try her.”

He approached Jana very closely. She smelled the scent of his cologne and his warm breath. Without further ado, with no warning at all, he grabbed and squeezed her breasts and then her buttocks, and finally touched her lips with his fingers. He was evaluating her, rating her and the girl felt like at a slave market. She did not protest, keeping her promise to Reed.





Nahla looked at the scene enviously and frowned, but she did not say anything.

“I’m curious what she can do,” said Dominic.

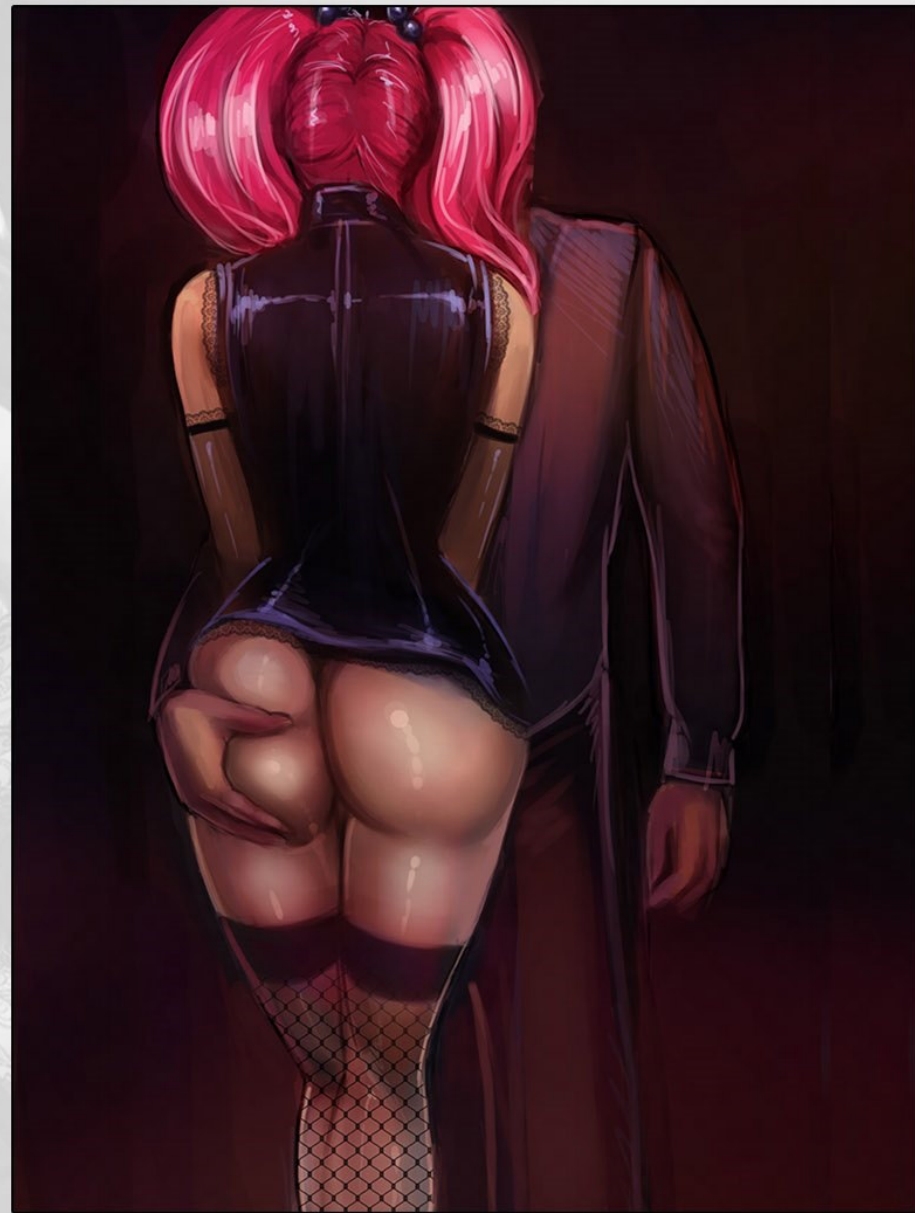
Reed smiled and placed his hand on Jana’s shoulder.

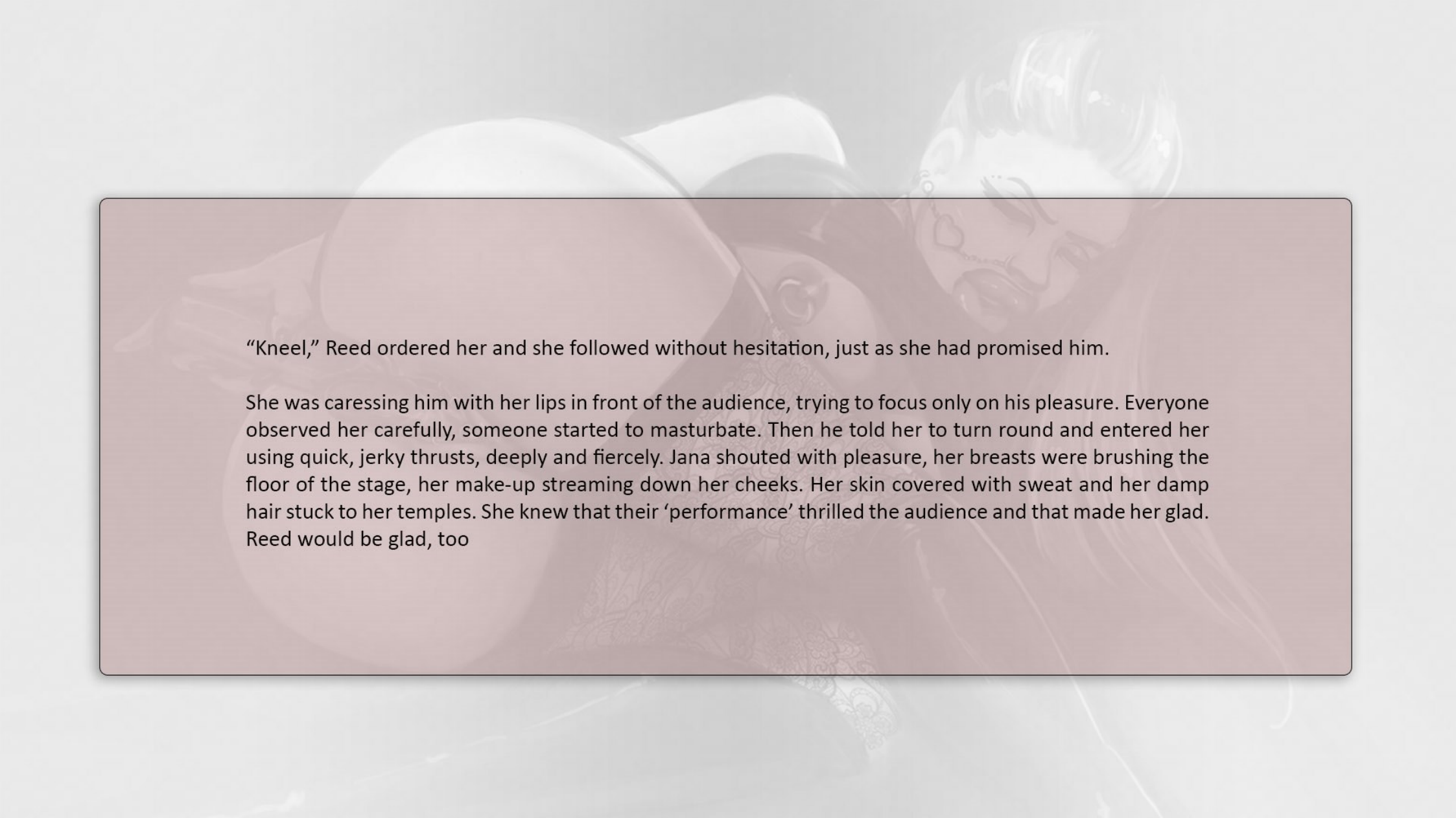
“Let’s undress you now,” he said and slowly, as if he was unpacking a valuable present, he took off her clothes, one piece at a time. Every once in a while he glanced at Dominic to check his reaction.

He ushered the girl onto the platform which looked like some stage. Everybody was looking at them and Jana became ashamed of her own nakedness, but when she saw Reeds reproachful stare she suppressed the impulse to cover up and smiled seductively instead.

The man allowed her to stand on the stage for a while, so that everyone could get a close look at her. Jana was wondering what they thought of her. Numerous men looked at her hungrily, but Dominic kept only assessing her coldly, sneering a bit. Nahla was brushing his arm as if she wanted to draw his attention to herself and was throwing hateful glances at Jana.

Reed touched his partner's neck and she relaxed. Later he squeezed her nipples and moved her around, so that everyone could see him caress her rounded buttocks. Jana parted her plump lips and sighed deeply.



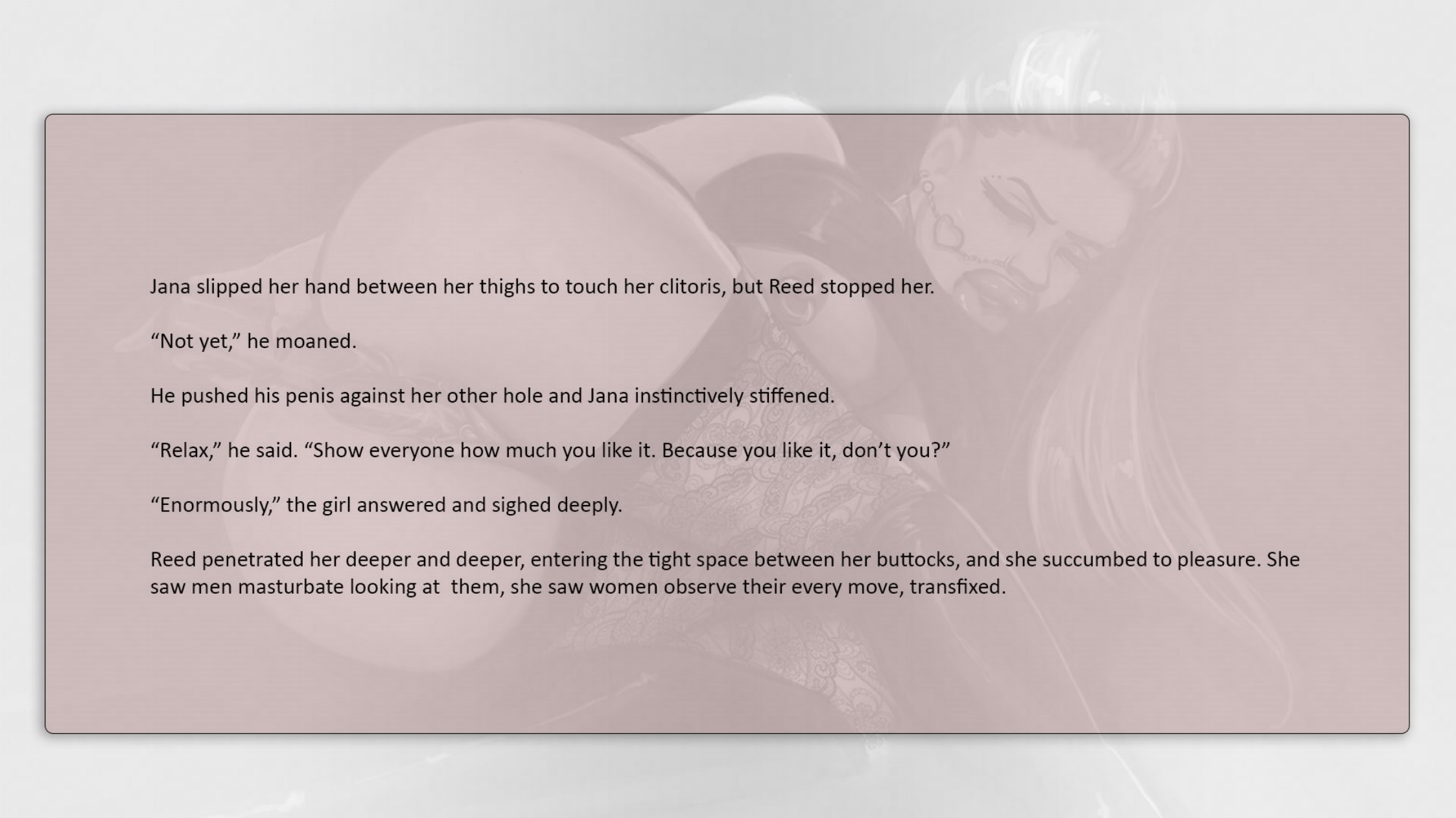


“Kneel,” Reed ordered her and she followed without hesitation, just as she had promised him.

She was caressing him with her lips in front of the audience, trying to focus only on his pleasure. Everyone observed her carefully, someone started to masturbate. Then he told her to turn round and entered her using quick, jerky thrusts, deeply and fiercely. Jana shouted with pleasure, her breasts were brushing the floor of the stage, her make-up streaming down her cheeks. Her skin covered with sweat and her damp hair stuck to her temples. She knew that their ‘performance’ thrilled the audience and that made her glad. Reed would be glad, too

It was exciting for her to be in the center of attention, devoid of control and exposed to the public view. This was something completely new to her, perverse and wild. It came to her mind that she shouldn't allow others to humiliate her like that, that it was inappropriate, but the thought disappeared promptly, replaced by pleasure, because Dominic's face registered something close to admiration.





Jana slipped her hand between her thighs to touch her clitoris, but Reed stopped her.

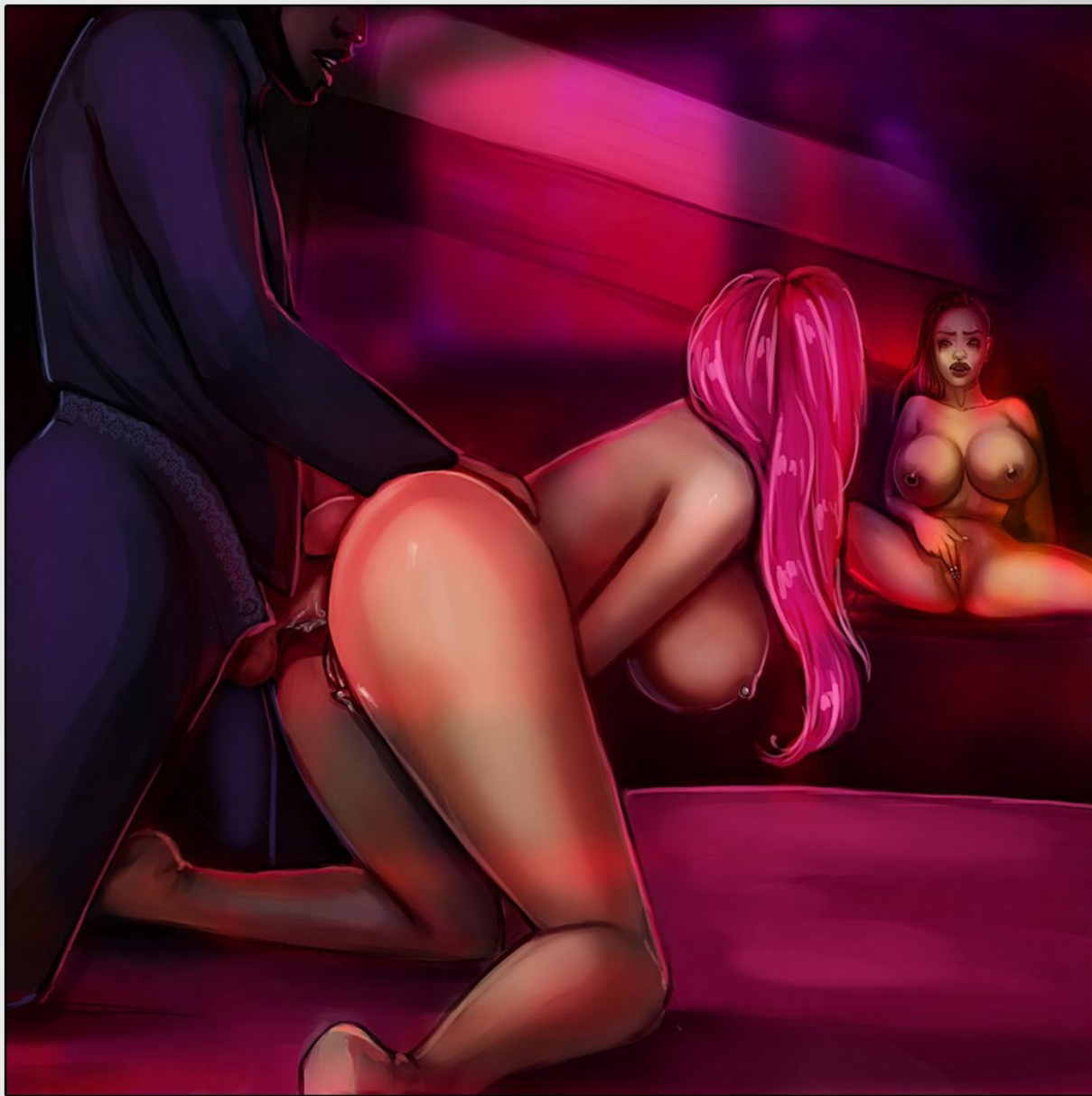
“Not yet,” he moaned.

He pushed his penis against her other hole and Jana instinctively stiffened.

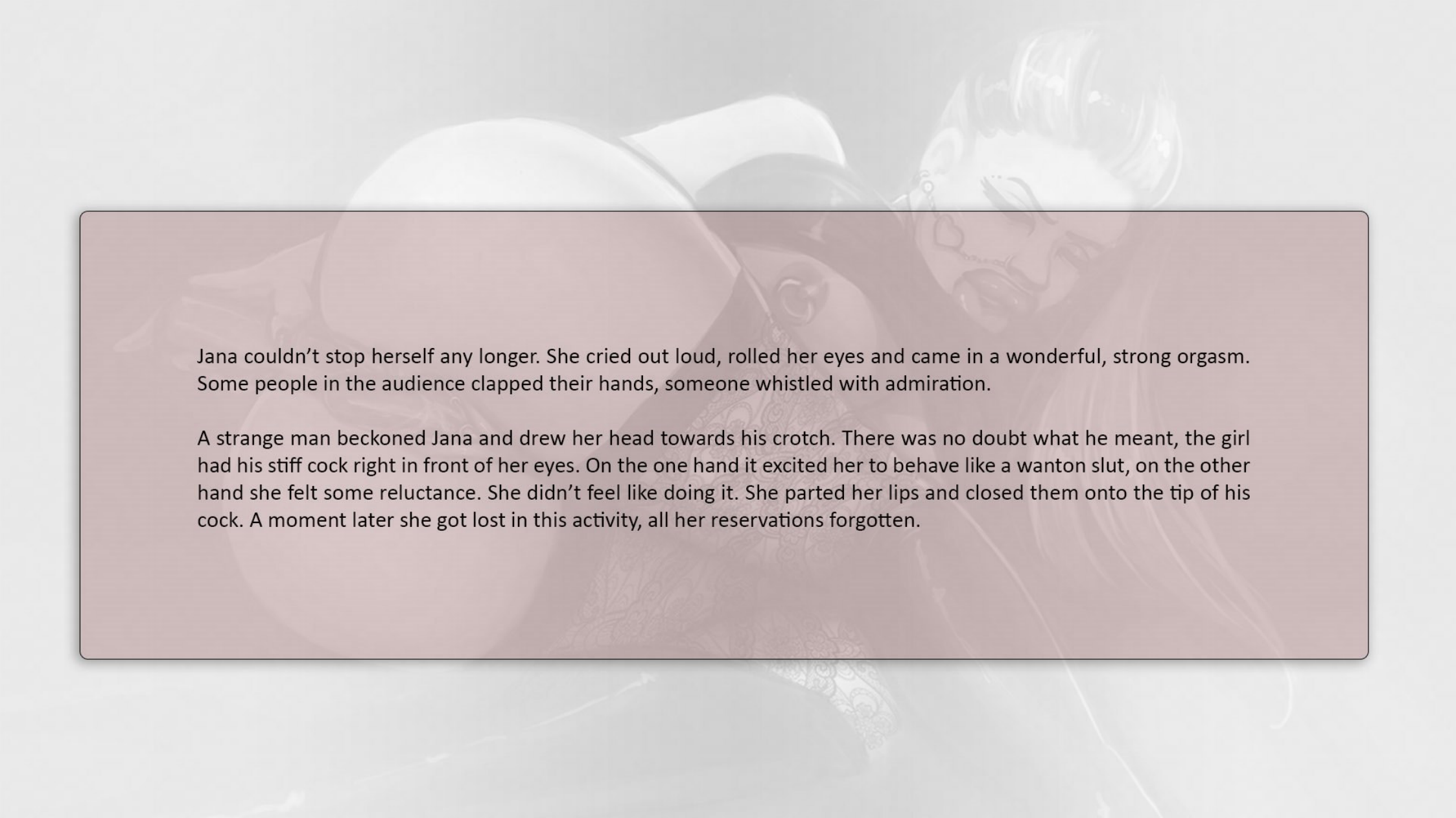
“Relax,” he said. “Show everyone how much you like it. Because you like it, don’t you?”

“Enormously,” the girl answered and sighed deeply.

Reed penetrated her deeper and deeper, entering the tight space between her buttocks, and she succumbed to pleasure. She saw men masturbate looking at them, she saw women observe their every move, transfixed.



Nahla, now completely naked, spread her legs and caressed herself watching her rival's body tremble with ecstasy.



Jana couldn't stop herself any longer. She cried out loud, rolled her eyes and came in a wonderful, strong orgasm. Some people in the audience clapped their hands, someone whistled with admiration.

A strange man beckoned Jana and drew her head towards his crotch. There was no doubt what he meant, the girl had his stiff cock right in front of her eyes. On the one hand it excited her to behave like a wanton slut, on the other hand she felt some reluctance. She didn't feel like doing it. She parted her lips and closed them onto the tip of his cock. A moment later she got lost in this activity, all her reservations forgotten.

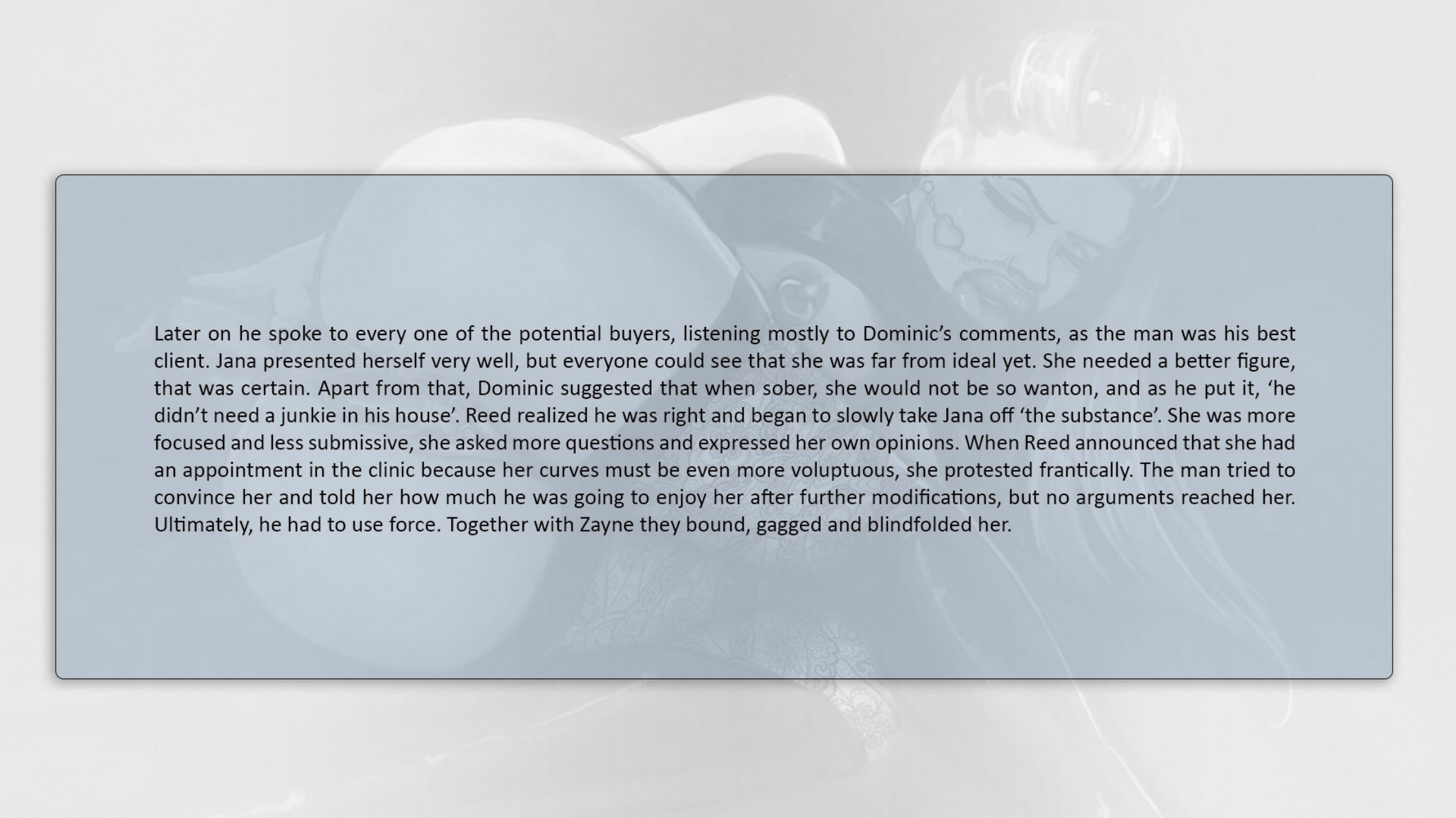


Men were using her, one after another, and then all at once. Reed was watching with satisfaction as the girl writhed with pleasure and tried to satisfy everyone. She was energetic and excited. Reed himself wanted to screw her again. He also felt something close to jealousy, but he suppressed it – it was inappropriate.



Those, for whom there was not enough room around Jana, were using other girls. Nahla was used by a woman and a man, both of them visibly happy with her body and skills. The beauty's breasts were swinging, wetness run from between her legs, and silver bead rings in her nipples and labia sparkled.

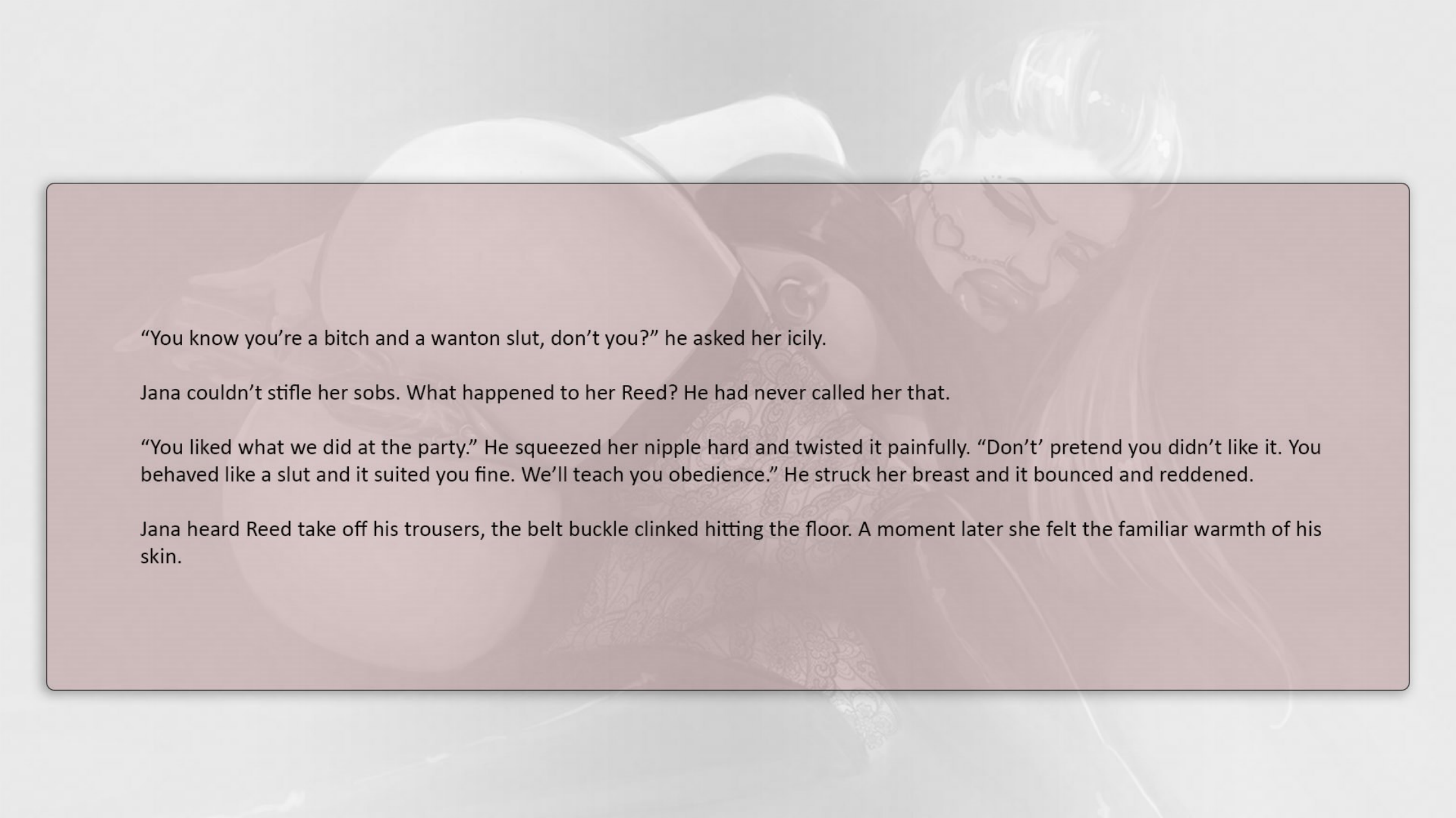
There was the smell of sperm in the air, groans of pleasure and cries of ecstasy could be heard. Reed already knew that his 'presentation' was a success.



Later on he spoke to every one of the potential buyers, listening mostly to Dominic's comments, as the man was his best client. Jana presented herself very well, but everyone could see that she was far from ideal yet. She needed a better figure, that was certain. Apart from that, Dominic suggested that when sober, she would not be so wanton, and as he put it, 'he didn't need a junkie in his house'. Reed realized he was right and began to slowly take Jana off 'the substance'. She was more focused and less submissive, she asked more questions and expressed her own opinions. When Reed announced that she had an appointment in the clinic because her curves must be even more voluptuous, she protested frantically. The man tried to convince her and told her how much he was going to enjoy her after further modifications, but no arguments reached her. Ultimately, he had to use force. Together with Zayne they bound, gagged and blindfolded her.



Jana was shocked – Reed had never mistreated her before. She didn't expect him to be able to ever do something like that. Her pleads, cries and protestations seemed only to reinforce his resolve.



“You know you’re a bitch and a wanton slut, don’t you?” he asked her icily.

Jana couldn’t stifle her sobs. What happened to her Reed? He had never called her that.

“You liked what we did at the party.” He squeezed her nipple hard and twisted it painfully. “Don’t’ pretend you didn’t like it. You behaved like a slut and it suited you fine. We’ll teach you obedience.” He struck her breast and it bounced and reddened.

Jana heard Reed take off his trousers, the belt buckle clinked hitting the floor. A moment later she felt the familiar warmth of his skin.



He entered her with no foreplay and with violence unknown to her. She wasn't ready for that and felt intense burning in her delicate labia and unprepared cunt. The gag stifled her cries.

Later they were using her in turns, he and Zayne, or at least that was what she suspected, because she couldn't be sure as to who was raping her. They freed her a few times a day, but even then her hands were tied and she was blindfolded at all times. They took out the gag only to feed her.

Reed kept saying she was a slut, that she proved it during the party. She shouldn't fight it but submit to her true nature. After all, for her there was no returning to normal life, not with such experience and such a body. The only solution was to submit totally, yield to the inevitable and allow him to turn her into what she really was – a sex toy.

Jana was exhausted and sore. Reed's words reached her mind increasingly slowly, but they seemed to sink ever deeper, straight into her subconscious. She began to believe them. That might be better for her, actually.

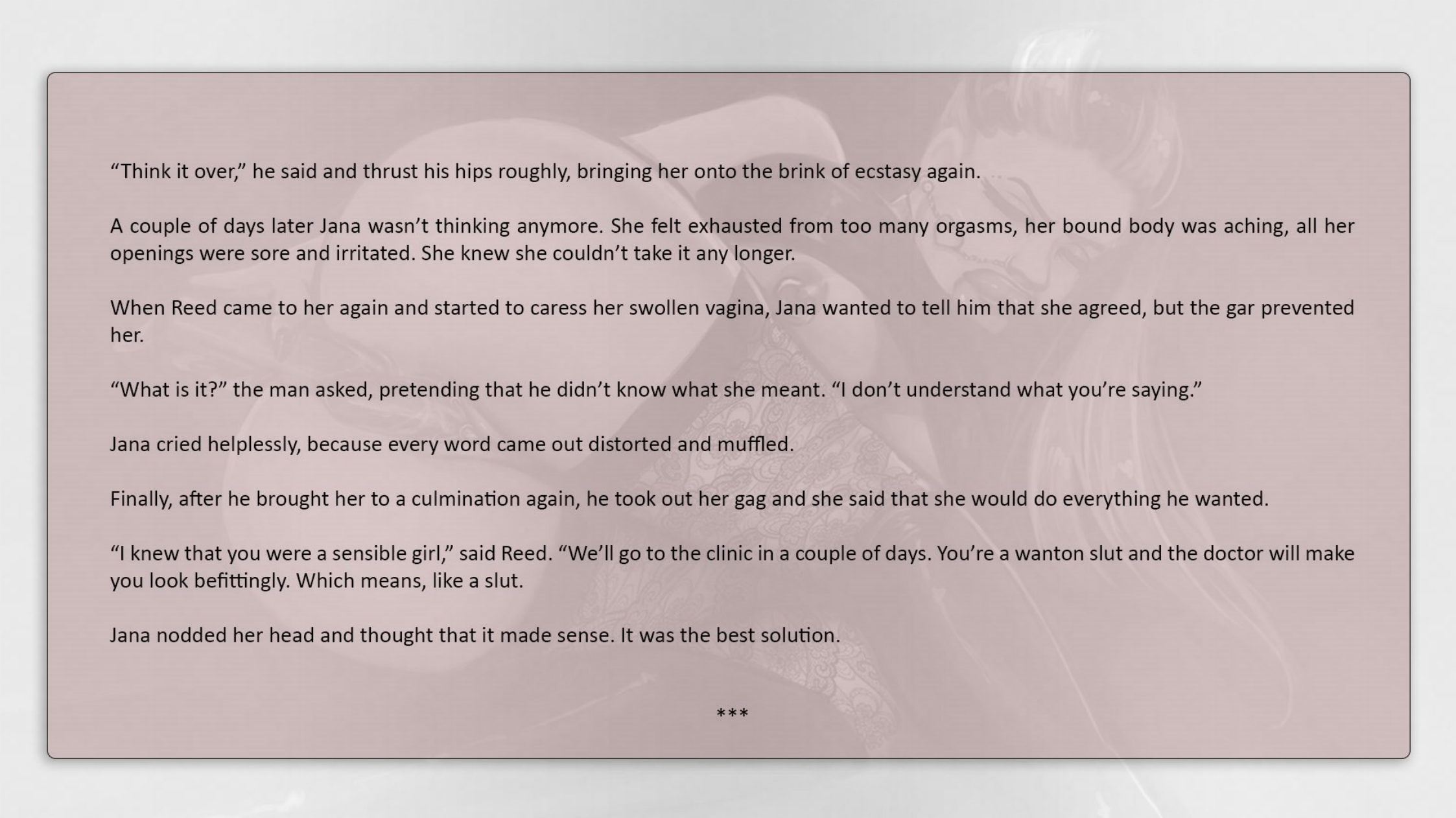
"I'll show you what a slut you are," Reed informed her. "How much you got addicted to sex."

He put a vibrator against her clit and she moaned with pleasure. It was nice, even very nice, and her ecstasy grew with every passing second. He slipped the toy inside her, she felt his lips on her nipple, and then lower and lower, until he reached her womanhood. The orgasm came fast, even though she tried to control herself. The man didn't stop and soon after he made her come again. She felt his manhood between her legs and this time she yearned for him to fill her.

She was shouting ecstatically, sweat was streaming down her body and orgasm after orgasm took away her strength.

"See what a bitch you are?" said Reed. "You like it. So, what's it going to be? Will you go to the clinic like a good girl?"

Jana shook her head.



“Think it over,” he said and thrust his hips roughly, bringing her onto the brink of ecstasy again.

A couple of days later Jana wasn't thinking anymore. She felt exhausted from too many orgasms, her bound body was aching, all her openings were sore and irritated. She knew she couldn't take it any longer.

When Reed came to her again and started to caress her swollen vagina, Jana wanted to tell him that she agreed, but the gag prevented her.

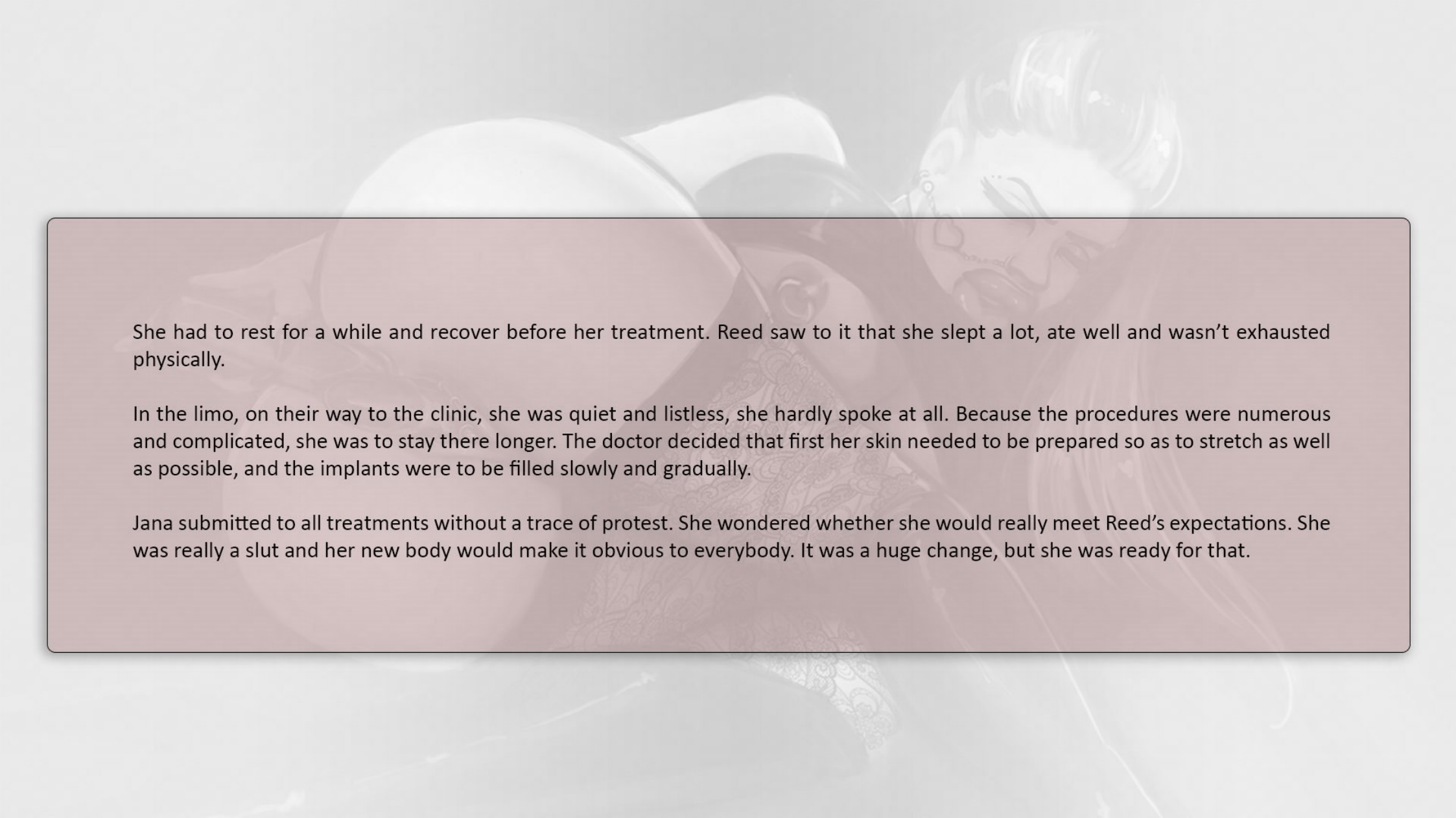
“What is it?” the man asked, pretending that he didn't know what she meant. “I don't understand what you're saying.”

Jana cried helplessly, because every word came out distorted and muffled.

Finally, after he brought her to a culmination again, he took out her gag and she said that she would do everything he wanted.

“I knew that you were a sensible girl,” said Reed. “We'll go to the clinic in a couple of days. You're a wanton slut and the doctor will make you look befittingly. Which means, like a slut.”

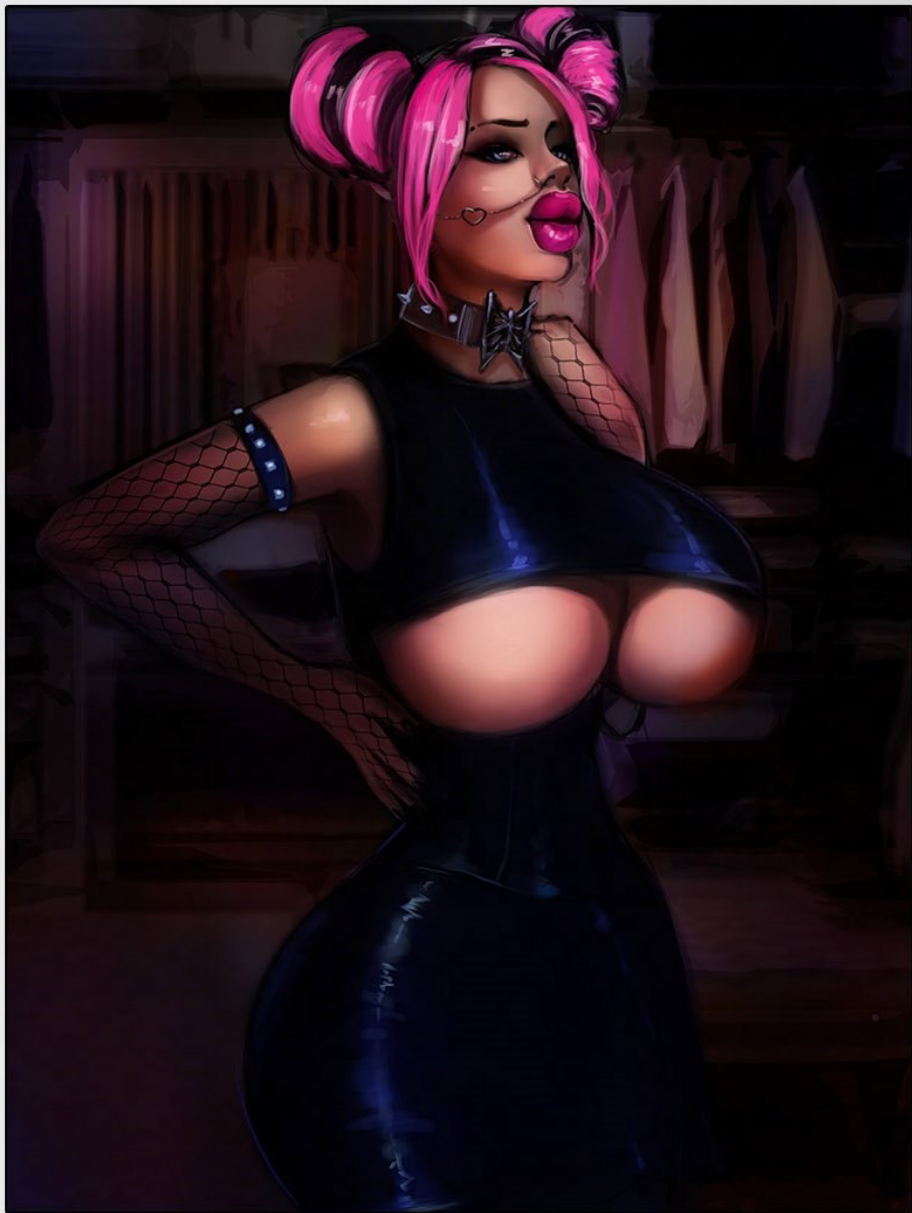
Jana nodded her head and thought that it made sense. It was the best solution.



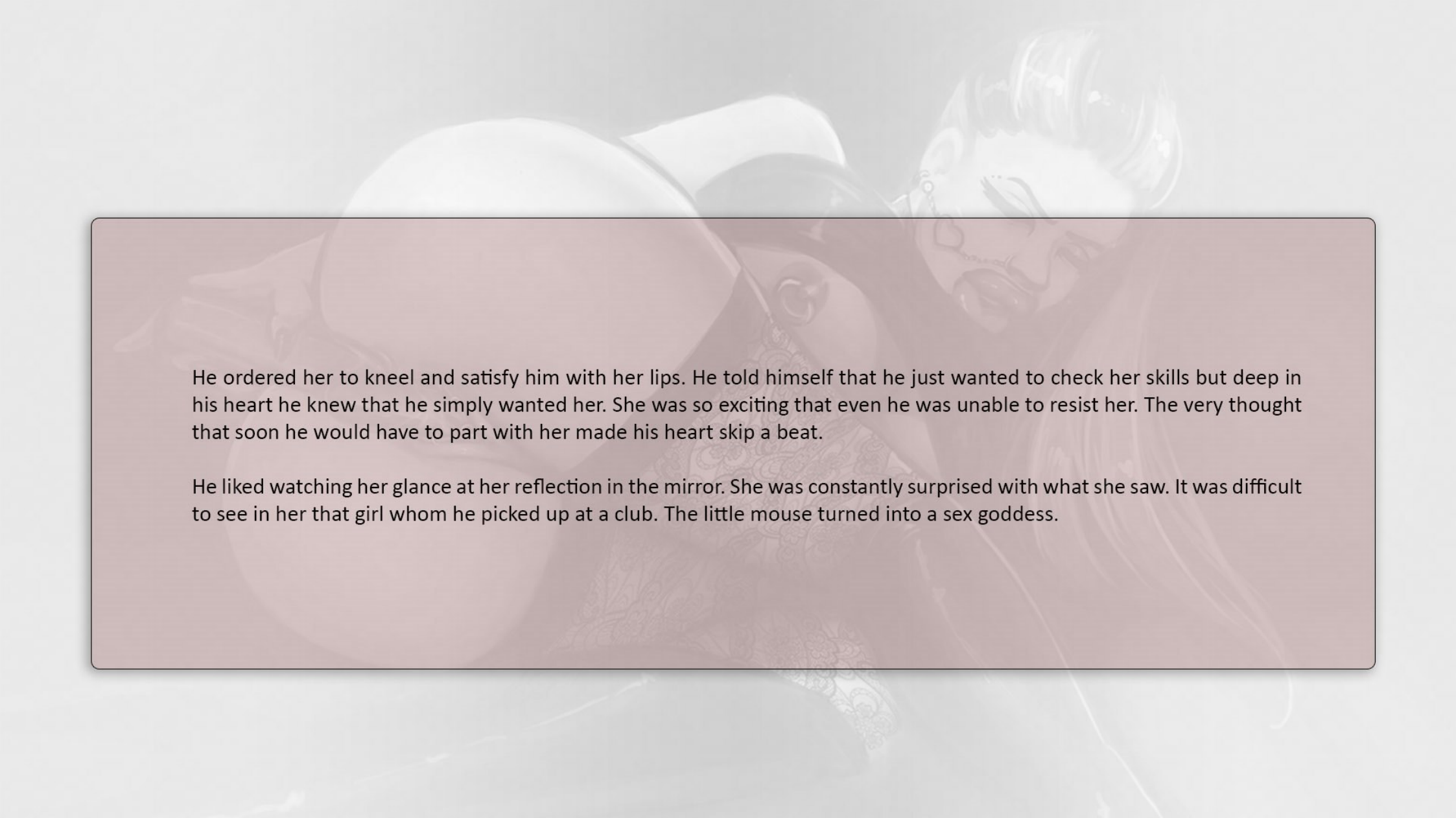
She had to rest for a while and recover before her treatment. Reed saw to it that she slept a lot, ate well and wasn't exhausted physically.

In the limo, on their way to the clinic, she was quiet and listless, she hardly spoke at all. Because the procedures were numerous and complicated, she was to stay there longer. The doctor decided that first her skin needed to be prepared so as to stretch as well as possible, and the implants were to be filled slowly and gradually.

Jana submitted to all treatments without a trace of protest. She wondered whether she would really meet Reed's expectations. She was really a slut and her new body would make it obvious to everybody. It was a huge change, but she was ready for that.



Reed watched the transformation of his charge with satisfaction. Her figure became every man's fulfilled dream. Her lips were huge and brought to mind the wildest erotic fantasies, her breasts jutted out proudly on her chest, and her bottom formed an appetizing roundness which moved with her every step. When he dressed her in a sexy outfit, she looked stunning.



He ordered her to kneel and satisfy him with her lips. He told himself that he just wanted to check her skills but deep in his heart he knew that he simply wanted her. She was so exciting that even he was unable to resist her. The very thought that soon he would have to part with her made his heart skip a beat.

He liked watching her glance at her reflection in the mirror. She was constantly surprised with what she saw. It was difficult to see in her that girl whom he picked up at a club. The little mouse turned into a sex goddess.

Before & After



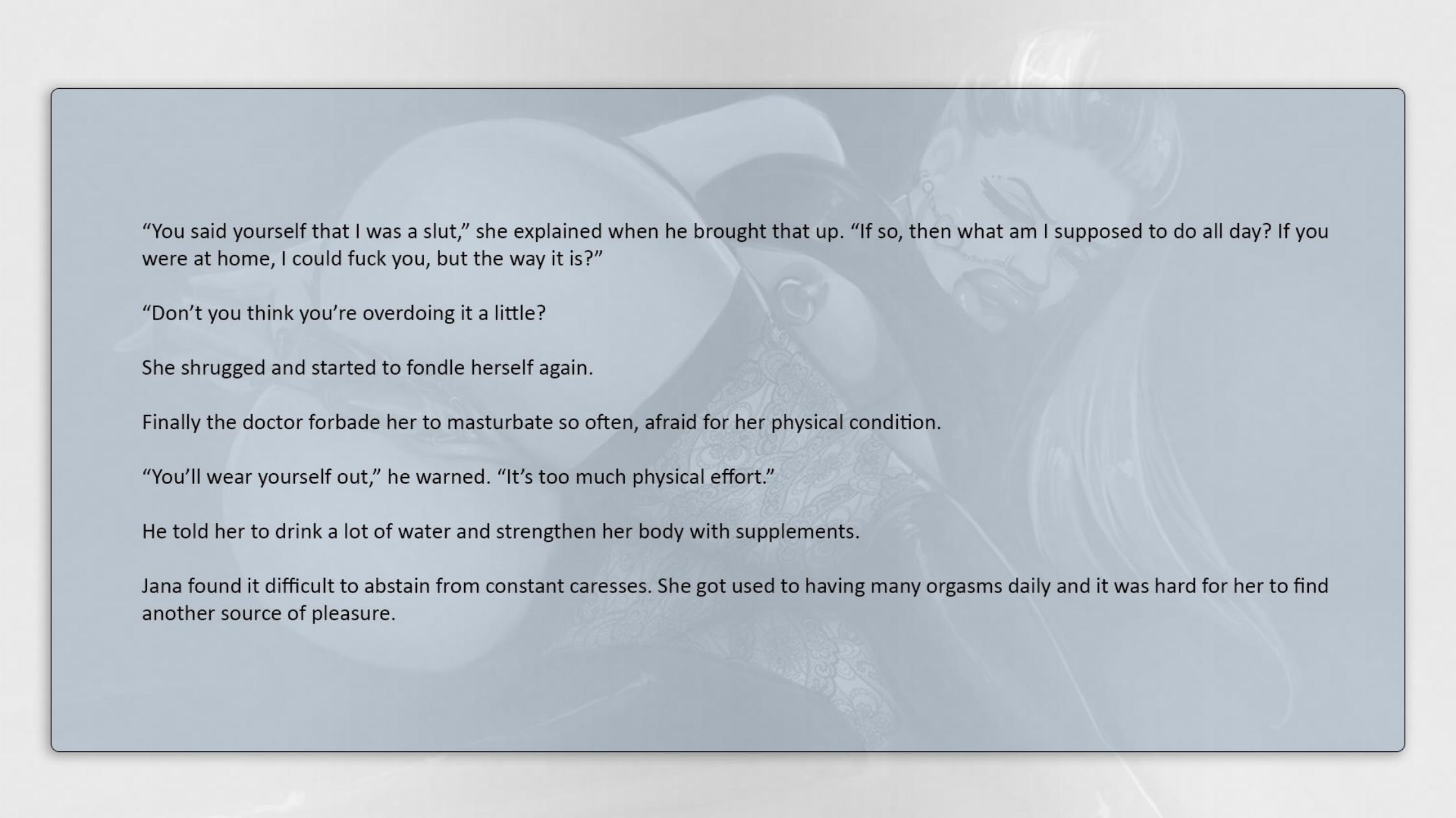


Before the next presentation she had to practice a lot. This time he wasn't giving her the drug and she exercised anyway, maybe even with more resolve.

It seemed that her new body released the energy neither of them knew she possessed. Reed sometimes wondered if she wasn't pretending, but he doubted that. Her enthusiasm seemed genuine.

She devoted several hours a day to masturbation. Initially, Reed encouraged her to do that, but in time, as he realized the extent to which she became consumed by the activity, he started thinking that maybe the girl was overdoing it. She caressed herself using dildos and other sex toys, her body was wet with sweat and secretions, she moaned and writhed, and drops of sweat run down her forehead. Her eyes were hazy, her stare was vacant, and the man started to suspect that she was taking something. But no, she was entirely sober.





“You said yourself that I was a slut,” she explained when he brought that up. “If so, then what am I supposed to do all day? If you were at home, I could fuck you, but the way it is?”

“Don’t you think you’re overdoing it a little?”

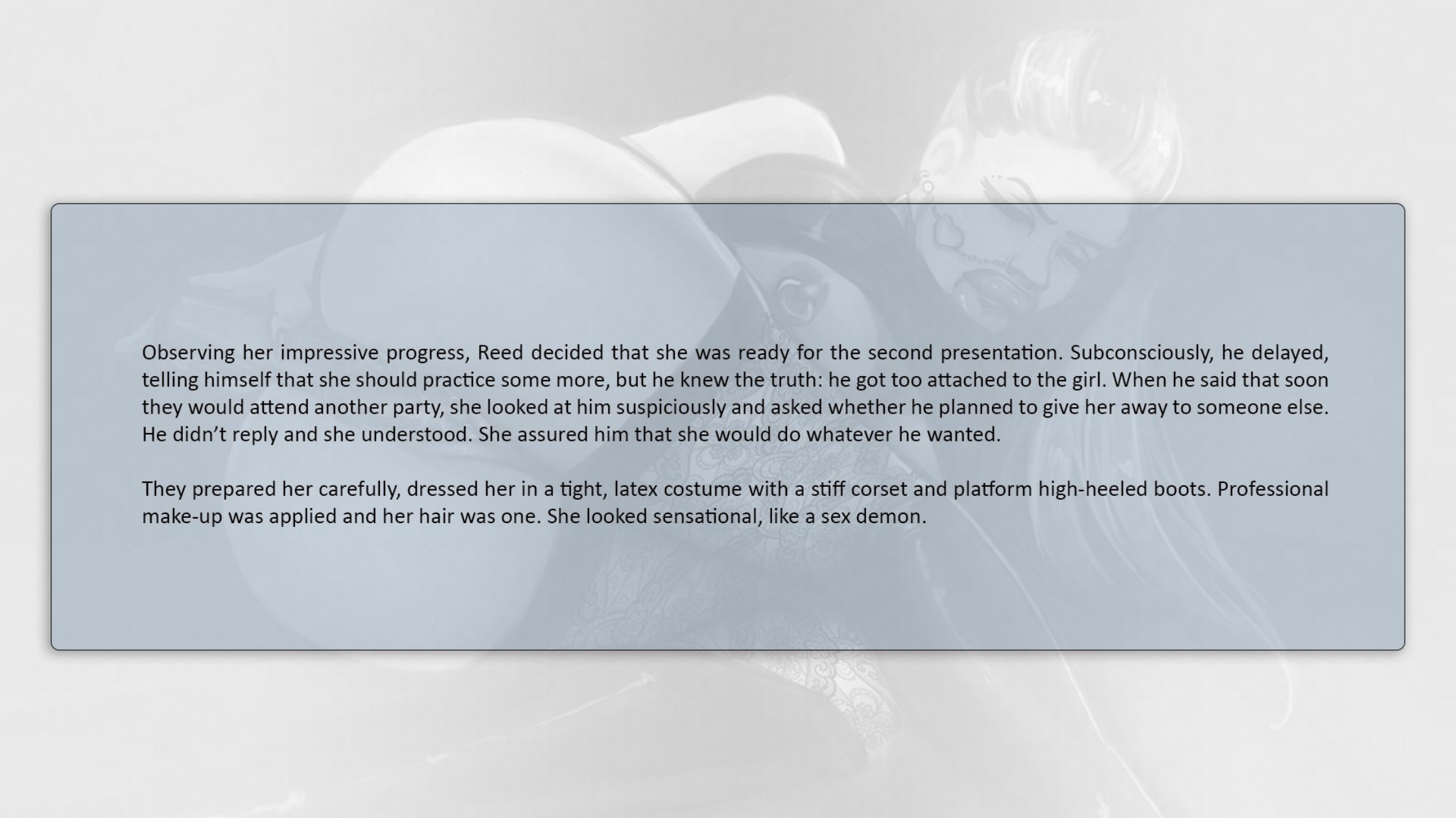
She shrugged and started to fondle herself again.

Finally the doctor forbade her to masturbate so often, afraid for her physical condition.

“You’ll wear yourself out,” he warned. “It’s too much physical effort.”

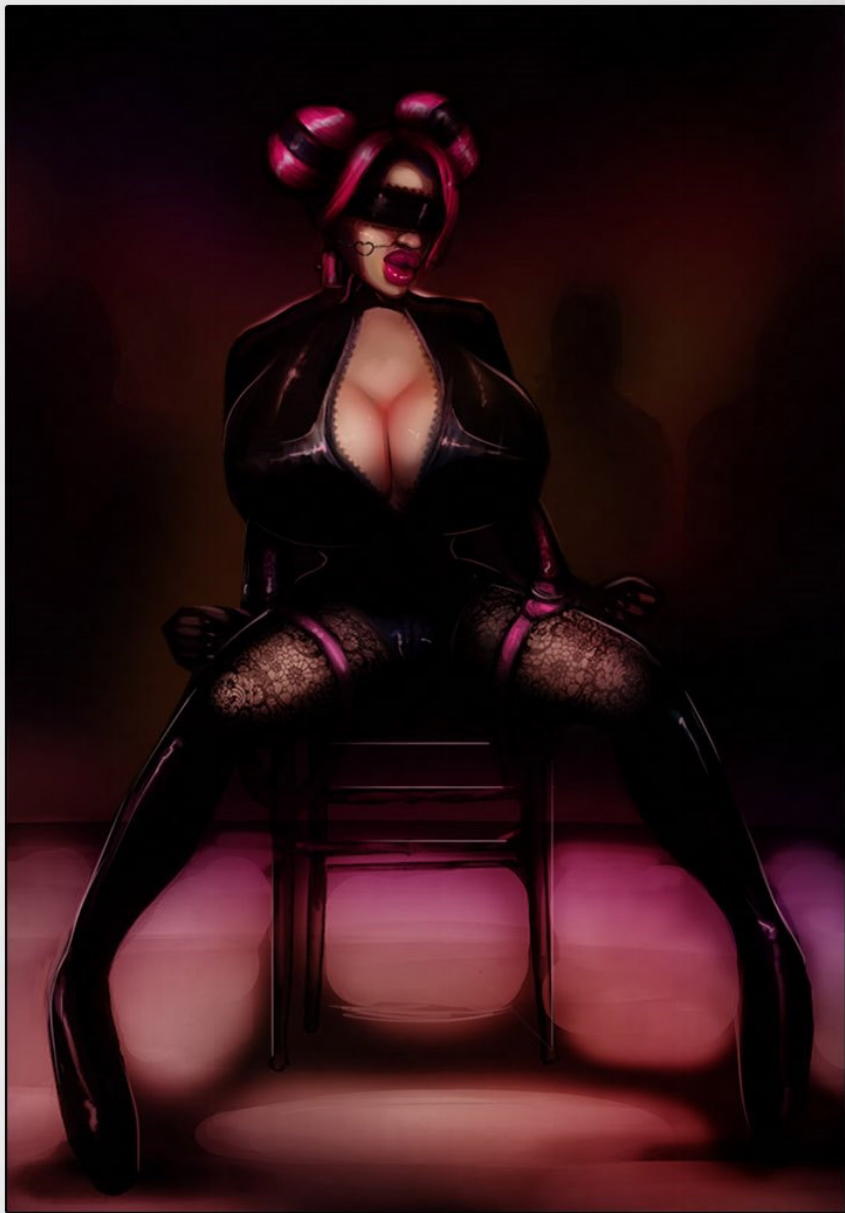
He told her to drink a lot of water and strengthen her body with supplements.

Jana found it difficult to abstain from constant caresses. She got used to having many orgasms daily and it was hard for her to find another source of pleasure.



Observing her impressive progress, Reed decided that she was ready for the second presentation. Subconsciously, he delayed, telling himself that she should practice some more, but he knew the truth: he got too attached to the girl. When he said that soon they would attend another party, she looked at him suspiciously and asked whether he planned to give her away to someone else. He didn't reply and she understood. She assured him that she would do whatever he wanted.

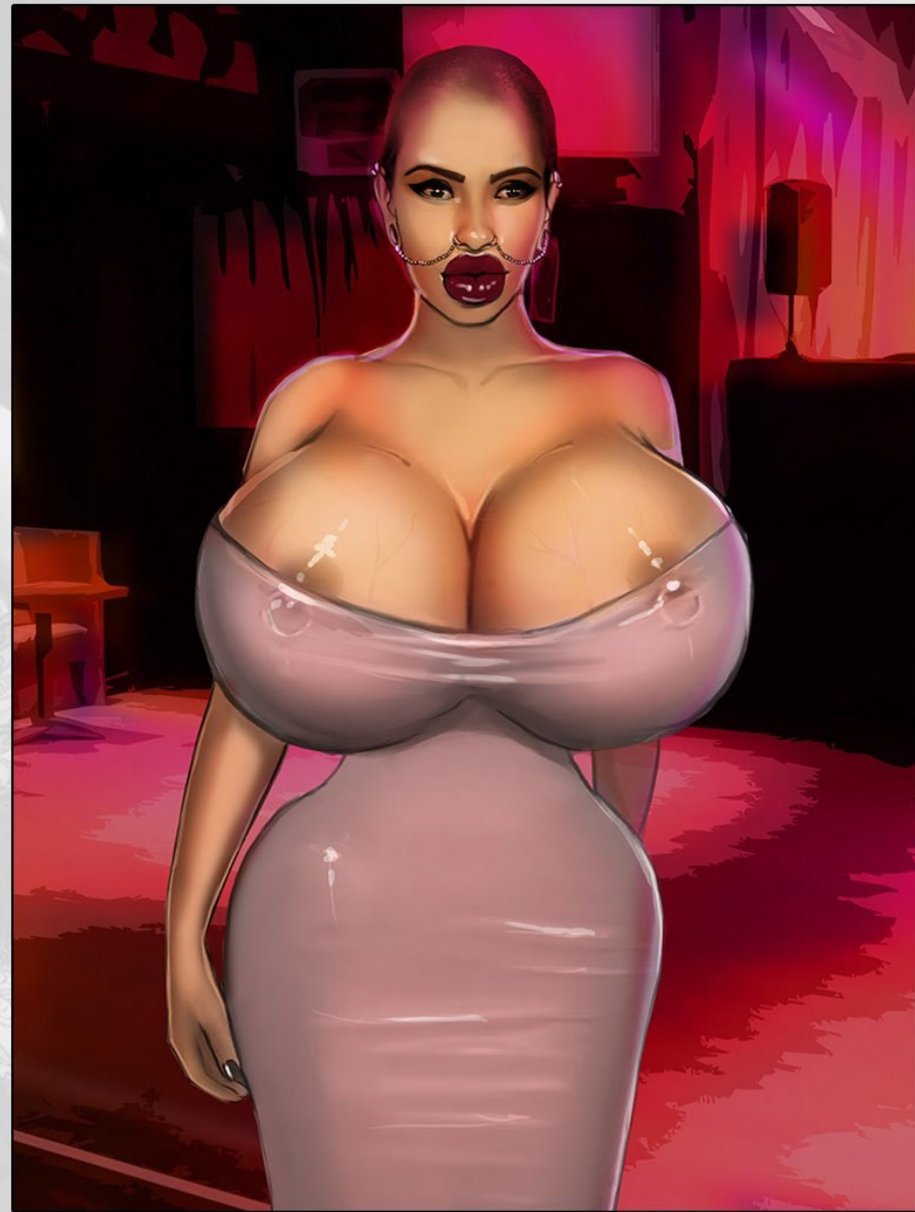
They prepared her carefully, dressed her in a tight, latex costume with a stiff corset and platform high-heeled boots. Professional make-up was applied and her hair was one. She looked sensational, like a sex demon.



She was presented on the stage, just as previously.

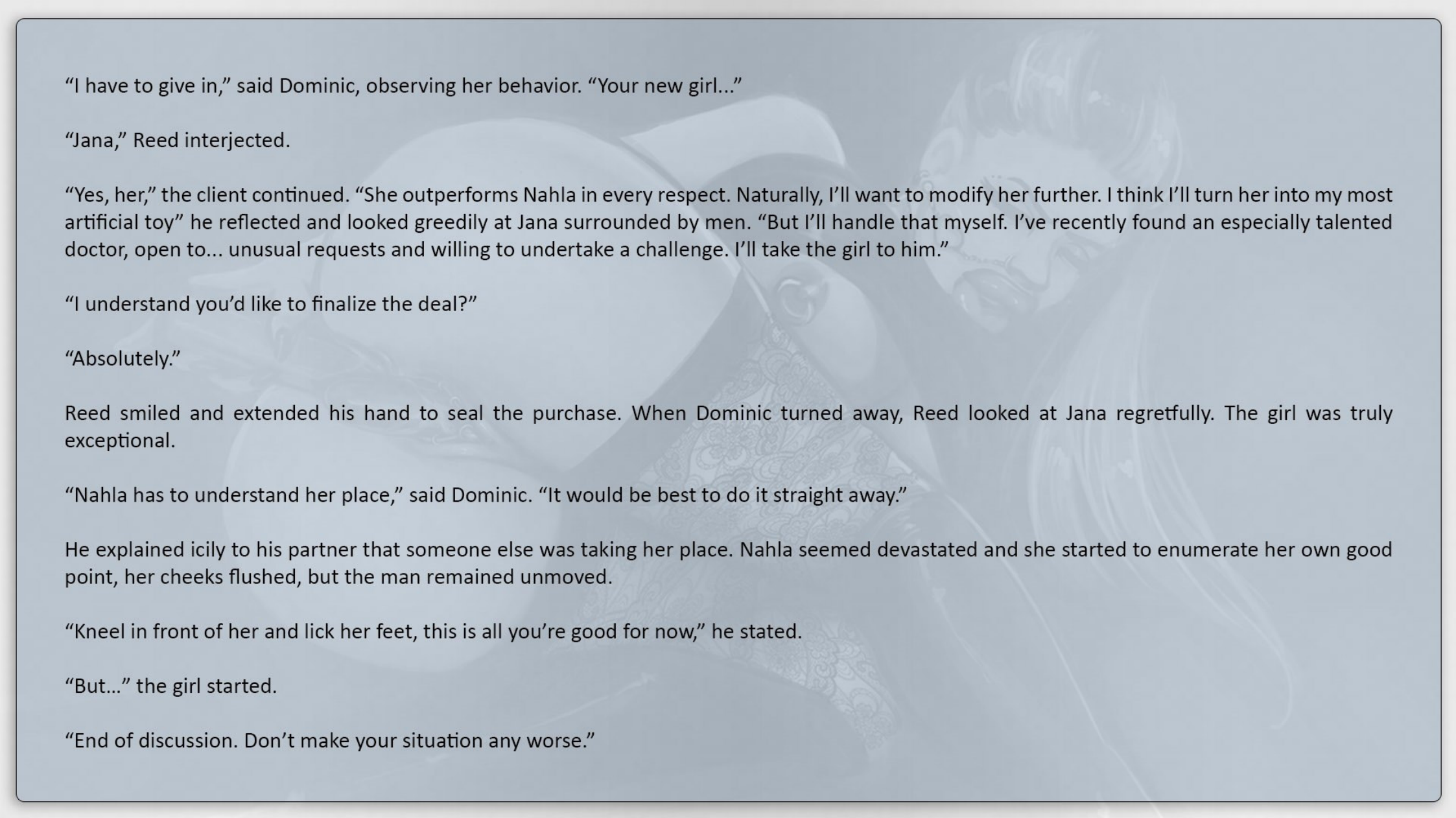
Nahla was even more radically modified, with her head shaved and huge breasts stretching her tight dress to the limit.

“I subjected her to further transformation, inspired by your new girlfriend,” Dominic explained later to Reed. “I started feeling a certain... want.”





Soon after another orgy began. Jana enthusiastically had sex with anyone who wanted. Her hips moved tirelessly, her lips were clamping around successive dicks shoved into her mouth. She knew she was a slut and she felt good about it. Reed was right, it made no sense to fight against her true nature.



“I have to give in,” said Dominic, observing her behavior. “Your new girl...”

“Jana,” Reed interjected.

“Yes, her,” the client continued. “She outperforms Nahla in every respect. Naturally, I’ll want to modify her further. I think I’ll turn her into my most artificial toy” he reflected and looked greedily at Jana surrounded by men. “But I’ll handle that myself. I’ve recently found an especially talented doctor, open to... unusual requests and willing to undertake a challenge. I’ll take the girl to him.”

“I understand you’d like to finalize the deal?”

“Absolutely.”

Reed smiled and extended his hand to seal the purchase. When Dominic turned away, Reed looked at Jana regretfully. The girl was truly exceptional.

“Nahla has to understand her place,” said Dominic. “It would be best to do it straight away.”

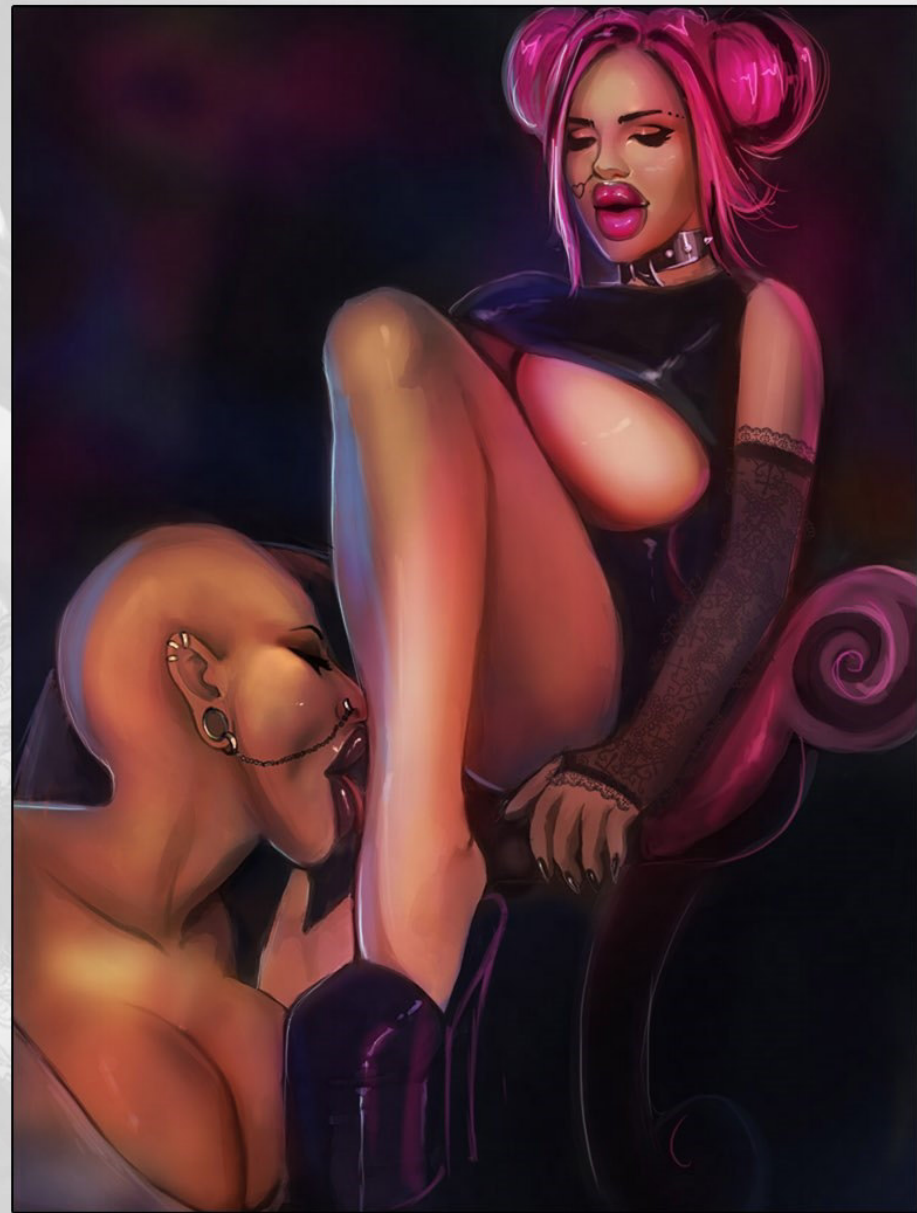
He explained icily to his partner that someone else was taking her place. Nahla seemed devastated and she started to enumerate her own good point, her cheeks flushed, but the man remained unmoved.

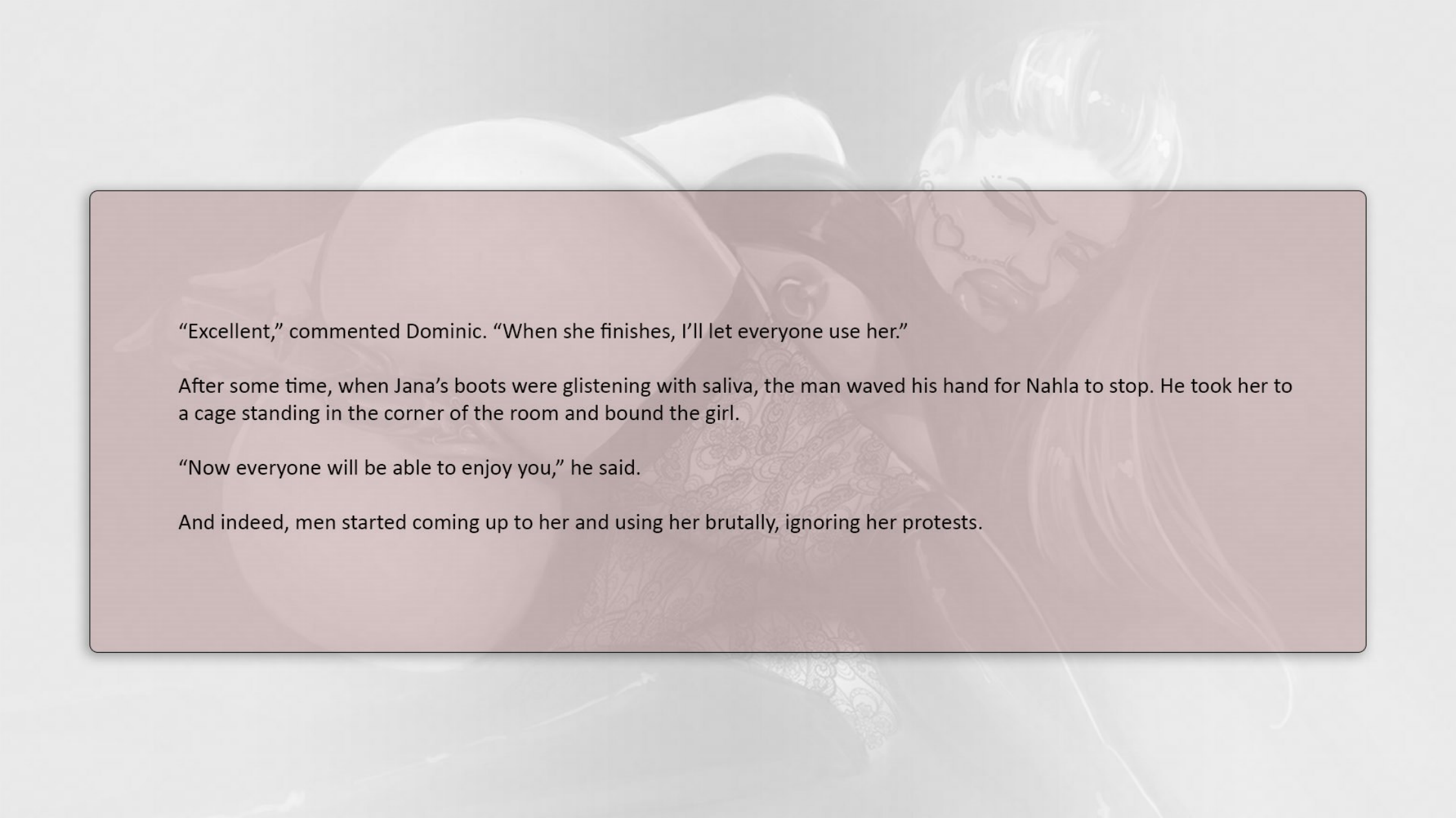
“Kneel in front of her and lick her feet, this is all you’re good for now,” he stated.

“But...” the girl started.

“End of discussion. Don’t make your situation any worse.”

Reed pulled Jana away from the men, told her to get dressed and to sit on the platform in front of Nahla. The latter looked at her rival with hatred, but then drew her own face towards Jana's boot. She stuck out her tongue and licked the lacquered leather, then she moved it upwards. Jana couldn't suppress a triumphant smile.





“Excellent,” commented Dominic. “When she finishes, I’ll let everyone use her.”

After some time, when Jana’s boots were glistening with saliva, the man waved his hand for Nahla to stop. He took her to a cage standing in the corner of the room and bound the girl.

“Now everyone will be able to enjoy you,” he said.

And indeed, men started coming up to her and using her brutally, ignoring her protests.



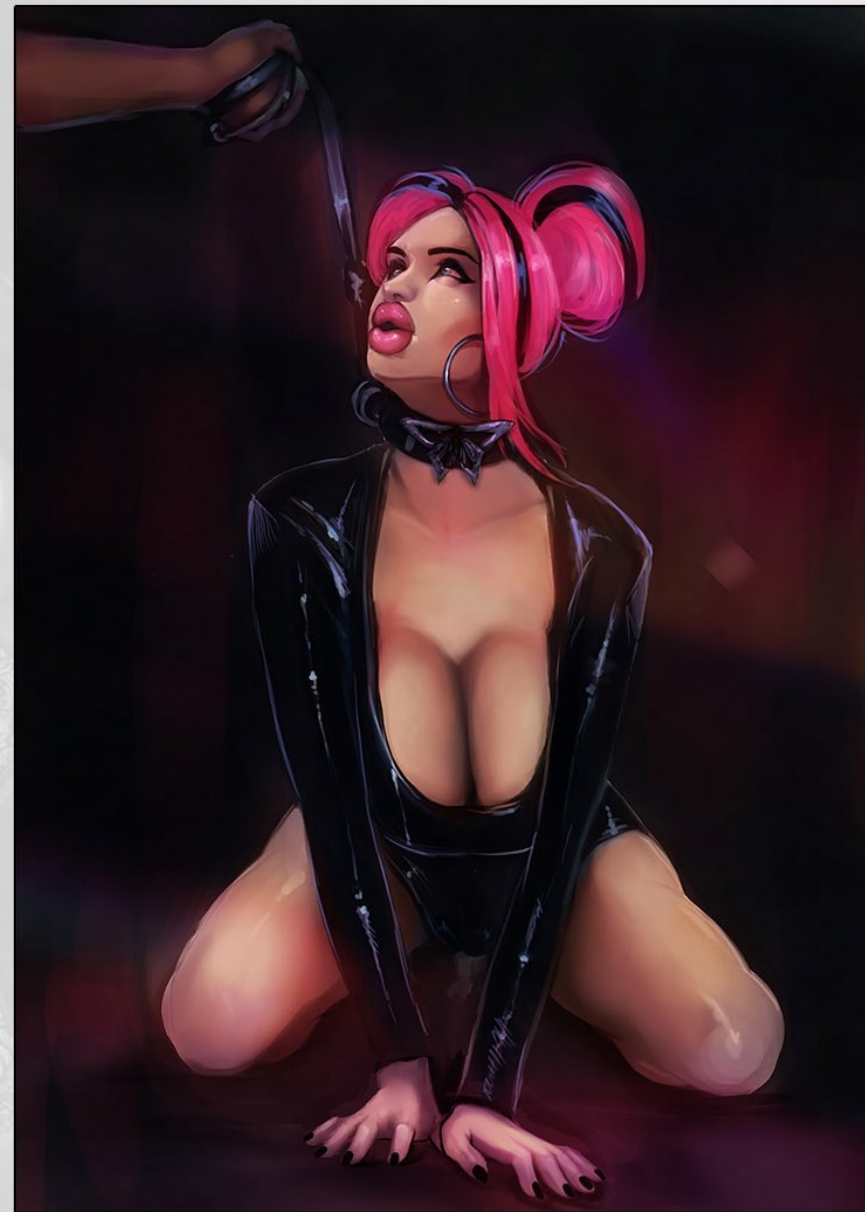
They were taking her as if she was an object, as if she was there solely for their pleasure, and once they came, they were losing all interest in her.

“I showed Nahla her place,” Dominic remarked. “Now we can take care of Jana’s takeover.”

Reed knew his client well and realized exactly what ritual he had in mind. Dominic was excited with the whole procedure of purchasing a girl. He wanted them to be handed over to him in a submissive position, on all fours, with a collar on the neck and a leash attached to it.

Jana obliged to all that obediently. She knelt next to her lover and watched him clench the leash in his fist.

Reed extended his hand to Dominic and was just about to hand the girl over to him symbolically, when suddenly his hand moved back, as if he had no control over it.





“What is it?” asked the client and stepped forward.

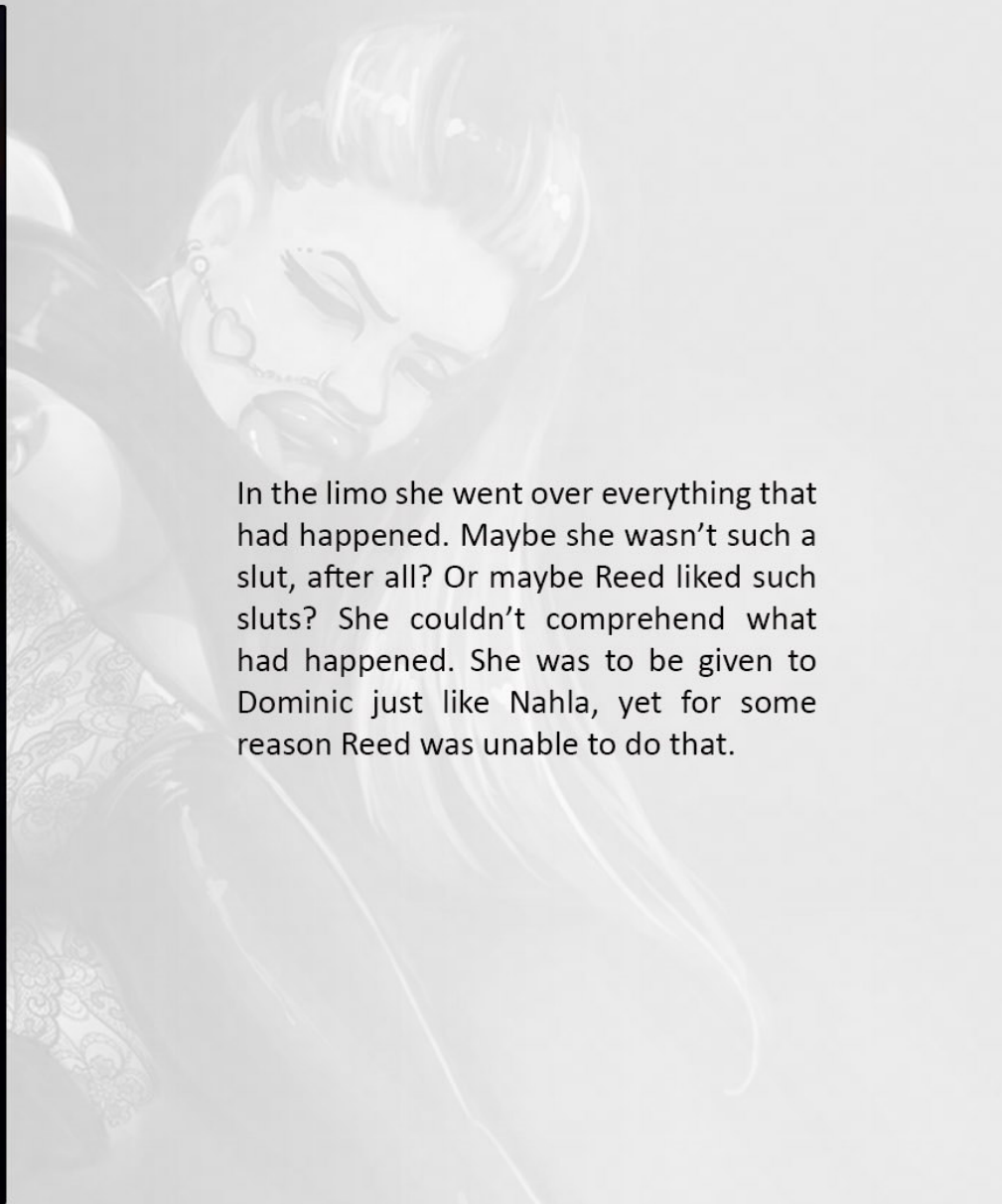
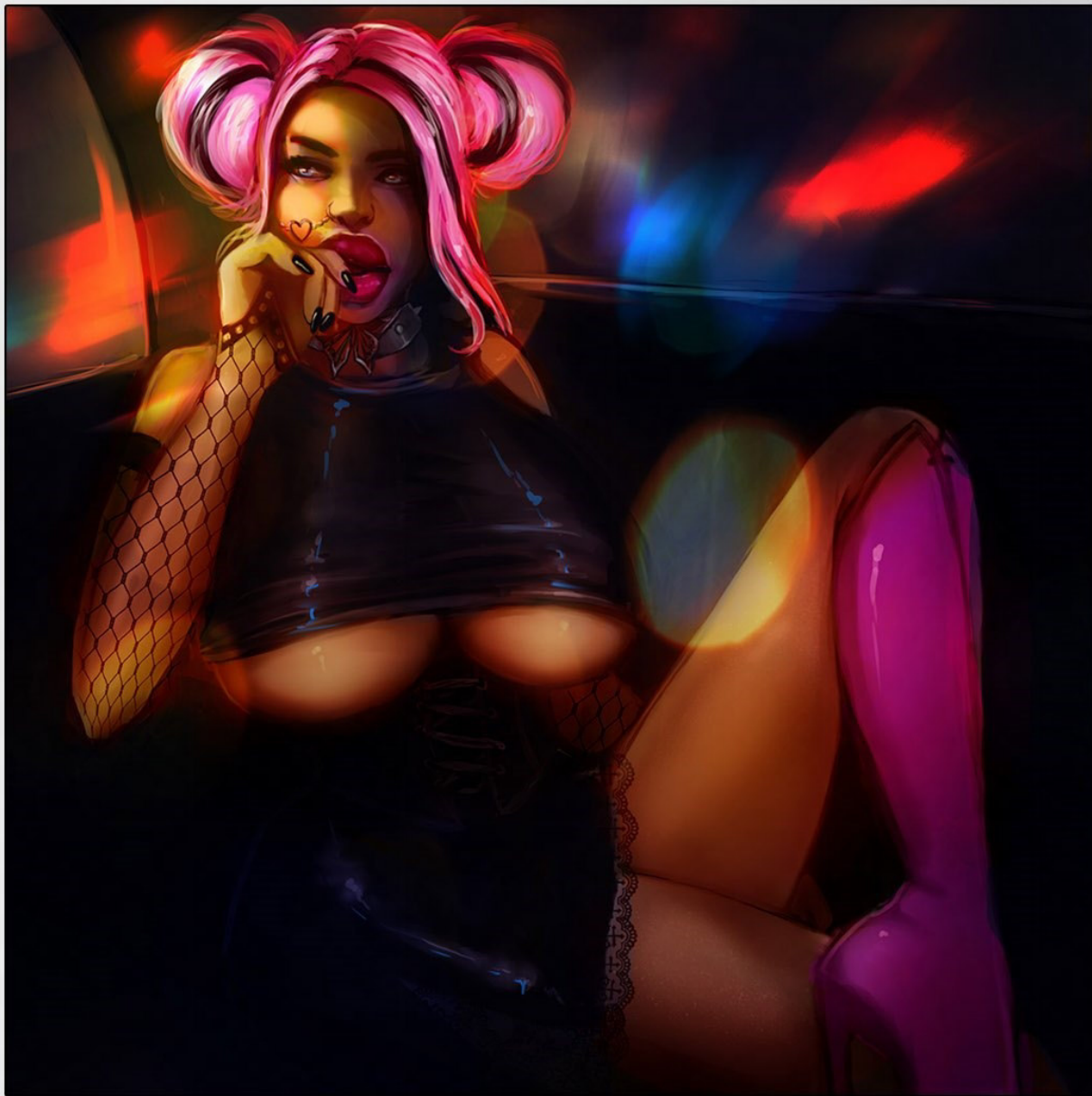
“I can’t,” Reed said. “I can’t give her away.”

“What?” Dominic demanded indignantly.

What followed was a loud and angry exchange of words, during which Reed explained that he had become too attached to the girl to be able to get rid of her just like that, while the client expressed his own opinion very clearly, repeating a couple of times how unprofessional all that was and how unexpected of the best supplier on the whole continent.

Jana was listening to the argument with disbelief. So he felt something for her, after all. Her eyes glazed over with tears of emotion.

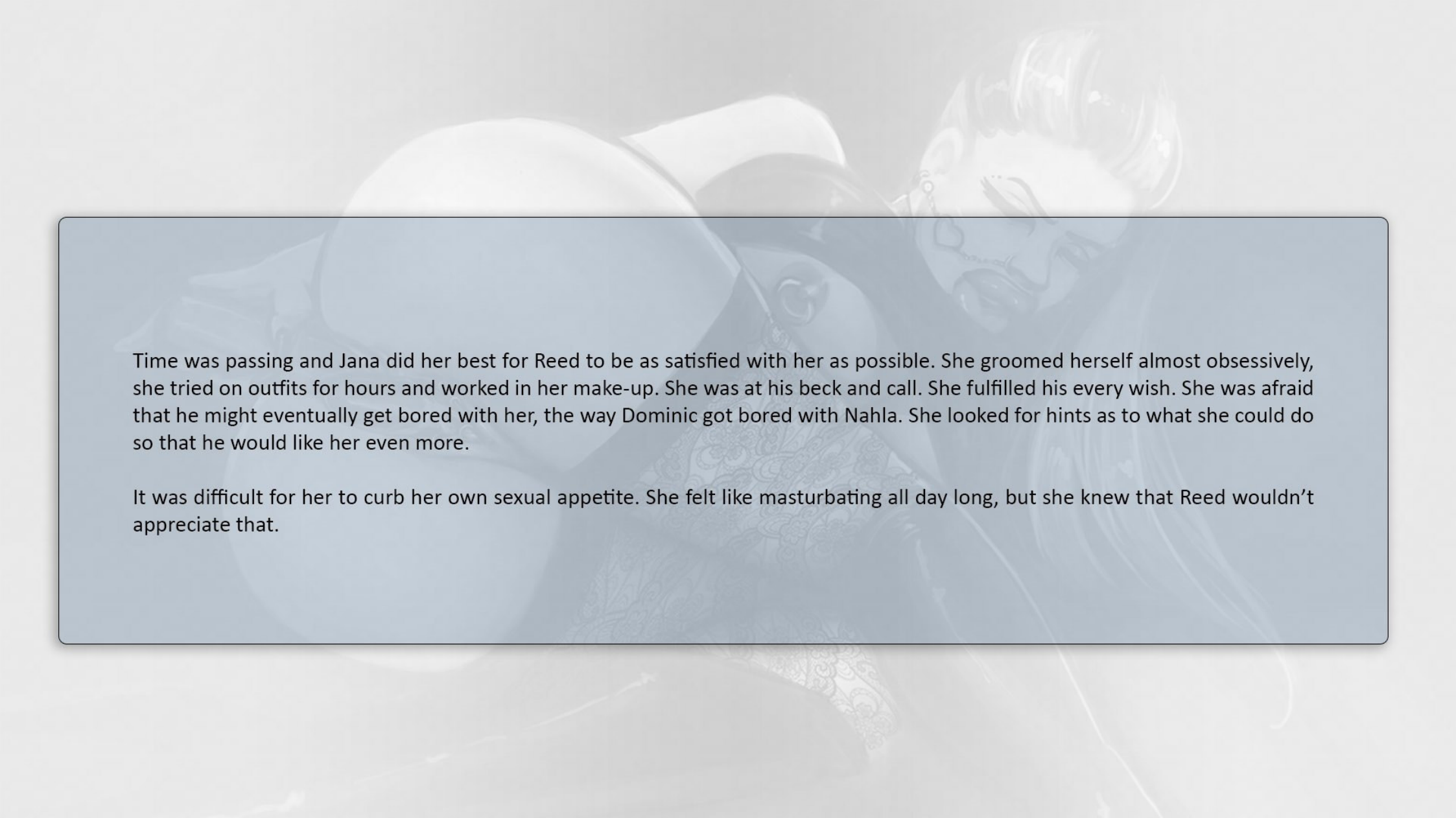
Soon after, everyone left the party. The girl gave one last look at Nahla, helpless and bound.



In the limo she went over everything that had happened. Maybe she wasn't such a slut, after all? Or maybe Reed liked such sluts? She couldn't comprehend what had happened. She was to be given to Dominic just like Nahla, yet for some reason Reed was unable to do that.

At home he told her to shower and then he caressed her huge breasts for a long time, reveling in their softness and weight. She happily submitted to his ministrations.

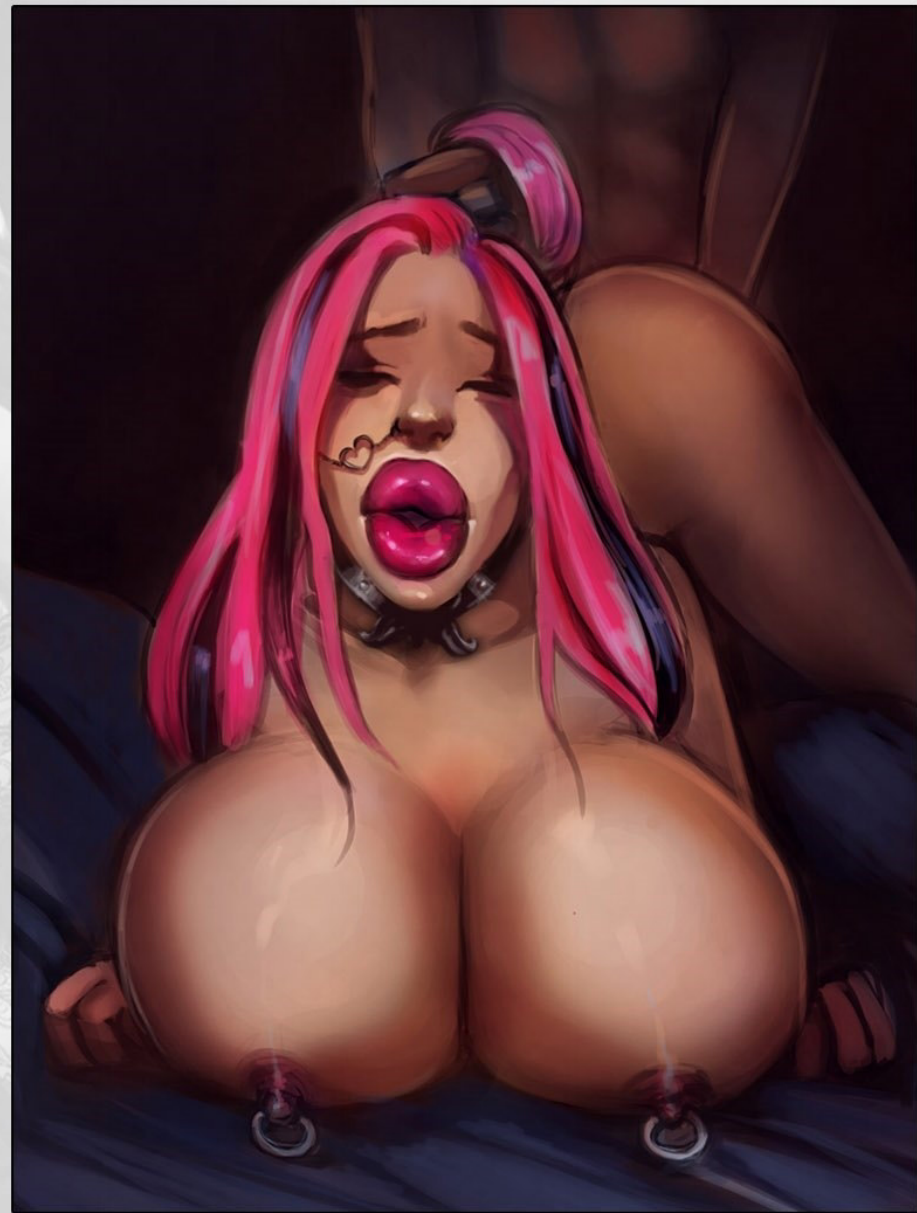


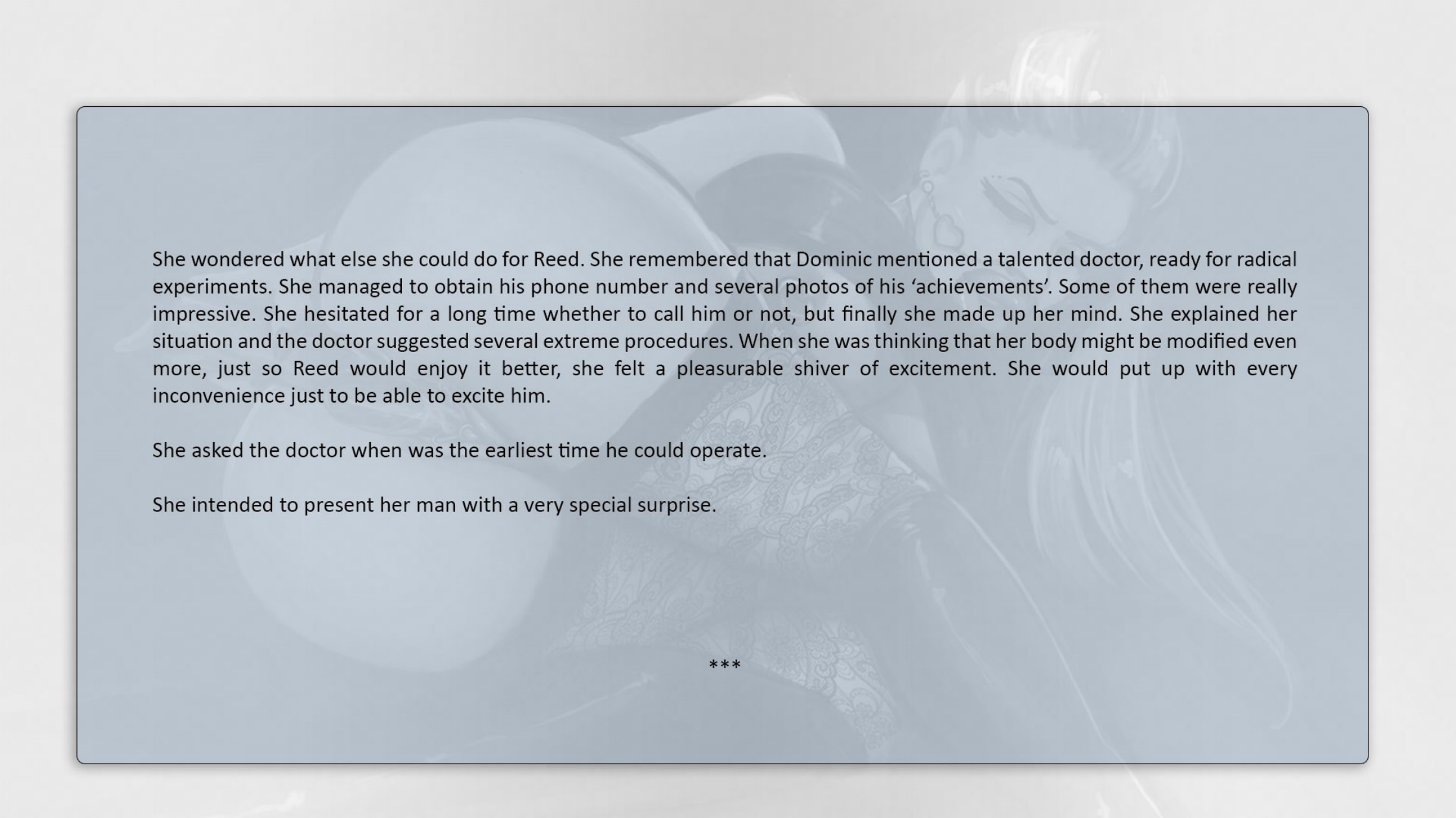


Time was passing and Jana did her best for Reed to be as satisfied with her as possible. She groomed herself almost obsessively, she tried on outfits for hours and worked in her make-up. She was at his beck and call. She fulfilled his every wish. She was afraid that he might eventually get bored with her, the way Dominic got bored with Nahla. She looked for hints as to what she could do so that he would like her even more.

It was difficult for her to curb her own sexual appetite. She felt like masturbating all day long, but she knew that Reed wouldn't appreciate that.

She tried to control herself as much as possible, and when her man finally returned home, she was wet, ready and so horny that she climaxed incredibly quickly.





She wondered what else she could do for Reed. She remembered that Dominic mentioned a talented doctor, ready for radical experiments. She managed to obtain his phone number and several photos of his 'achievements'. Some of them were really impressive. She hesitated for a long time whether to call him or not, but finally she made up her mind. She explained her situation and the doctor suggested several extreme procedures. When she was thinking that her body might be modified even more, just so Reed would enjoy it better, she felt a pleasurable shiver of excitement. She would put up with every inconvenience just to be able to excite him.

She asked the doctor when was the earliest time he could operate.

She intended to present her man with a very special surprise.

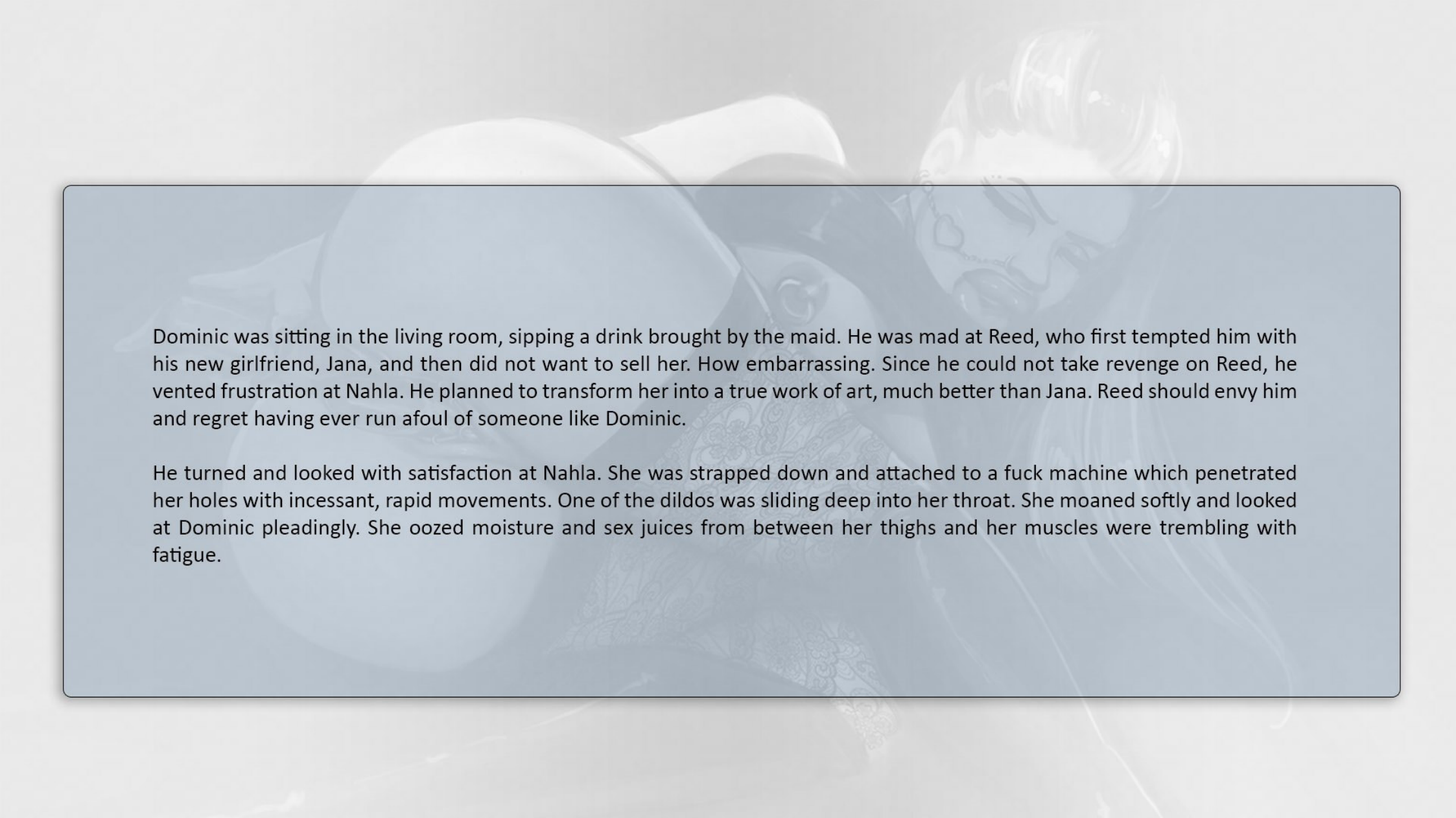
Gothic Barbie

Part 2: Nahla





Nahla



Dominic was sitting in the living room, sipping a drink brought by the maid. He was mad at Reed, who first tempted him with his new girlfriend, Jana, and then did not want to sell her. How embarrassing. Since he could not take revenge on Reed, he vented frustration at Nahla. He planned to transform her into a true work of art, much better than Jana. Reed should envy him and regret having ever run afoul of someone like Dominic.

He turned and looked with satisfaction at Nahla. She was strapped down and attached to a fuck machine which penetrated her holes with incessant, rapid movements. One of the dildos was sliding deep into her throat. She moaned softly and looked at Dominic pleadingly. She oozed moisture and sex juices from between her thighs and her muscles were trembling with fatigue.

"You were supposed to be the most wonderful," Dominic said reproachfully. "You were supposed to be my pride and glory. You're not. You are a simple fraud. It's your fault, and we both know it. I let you live in my house, lead a comfortable life," the man continued. "I treated you like a princess, and you turned out to be a slut. So, from now on you will become a submissive slave, deprived of any rights."





Dominic took another sip of his drink and twirled the glass. The ice cubes rattled inside.

"When I let other men play with you, you get tired too fast," he said. "You lose strength and enthusiasm. You even fainted several times. This is unacceptable. You bring me nothing but shame. So, we're going to fix it. You're going to train, a lot, until you achieve the required outcome."

Tears rolled down Nahla's cheeks smearing her makeup. Dominic thought that it should be replaced with a permanent one.

Each thrust of the machine was bringing the girl closer and closer to orgasm. She felt a drop of sweat running down her body. Nahla was moaning - louder and louder - however, her voice was muffled by a rubber toy sliding in her mouth.

Dominic watched with satisfaction as Nahla was squirming and shaking with orgasm. Bitch liked it, you could see that. He finished the drink, put down the glass and walked over to the girl. He took the wet dildo dripping with saliva from between her lips and quickly undid his pants. Watching her was not enough. He slid his manhood into her hot, plump lips which he loved to use so much.





He moaned with pleasure and rapidly thrust his hips, going deep inside the throat. The man was excited seeing her in tears and choking on his cock. She should know her place.

Nahla felt the hard and hot member of her master on her plump lips, penetrating deep into her mouth. She heard the ragged moan of pleasure, and a second later a stream of sticky sperm flooded directly into her throat. She hastily swallowed it, a few drops flowed from her mouth onto the chin. A few seconds later, Nahla reached orgasm once again, this time shouting loudly and wildly from its intensity. Fuck machine toys were moving mechanically all the time and her body could not resist the sheer pleasure.

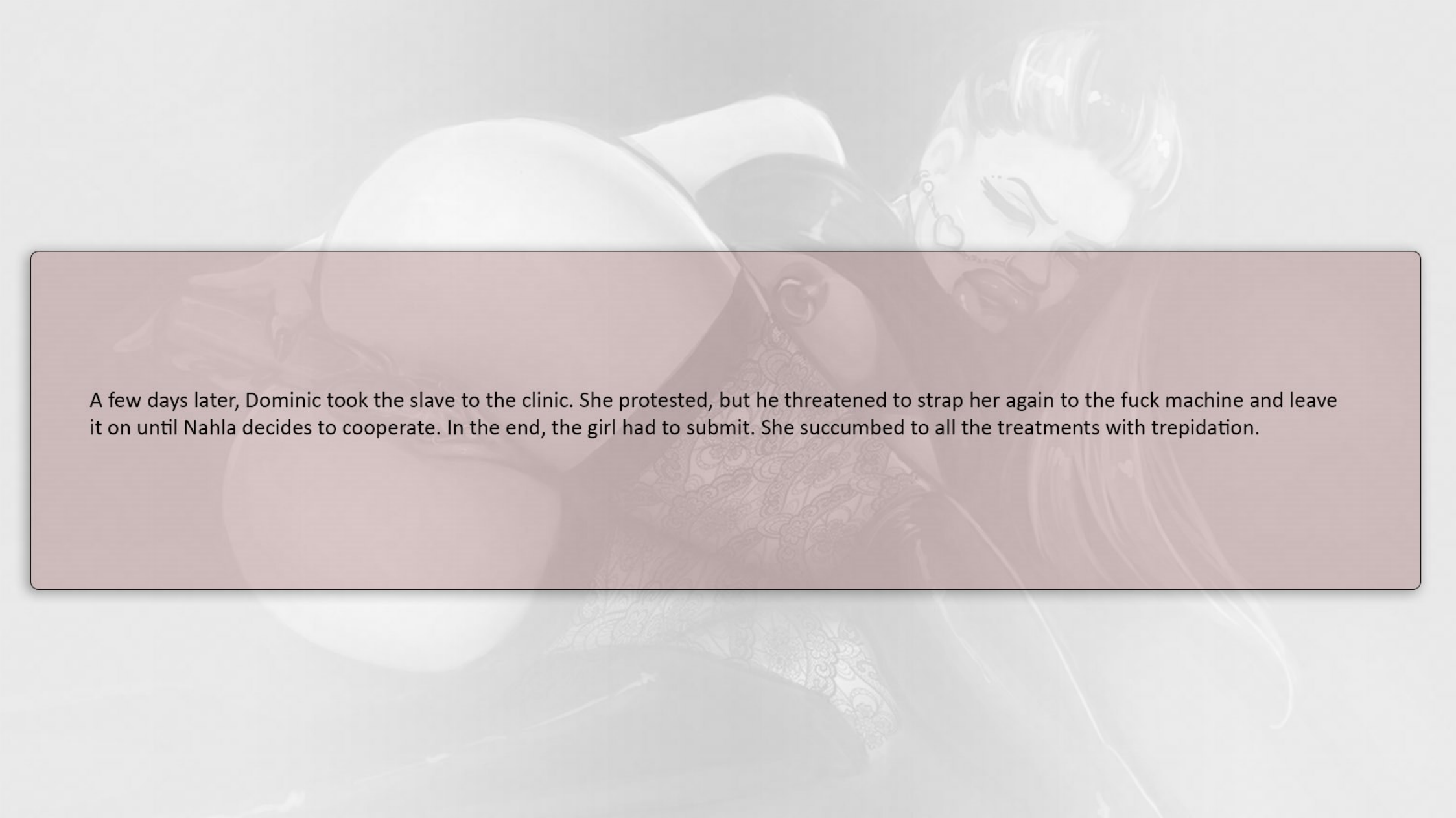
"Soon we'll go to the clinic," Dominic announced. "They will make you into a real slave - my hot sex toy - there. I think you should have much bigger, enormous tits. You do not have to move too much. After all you will only serve to be fucked, so the implants can be so great they will almost completely render you immobile"

In response Nahla moaned with pleasure and helplessness. She tried to think of something, anything, that could make the man change his mind. Meanwhile Dominic went on, more and more excited by his kinky plans.

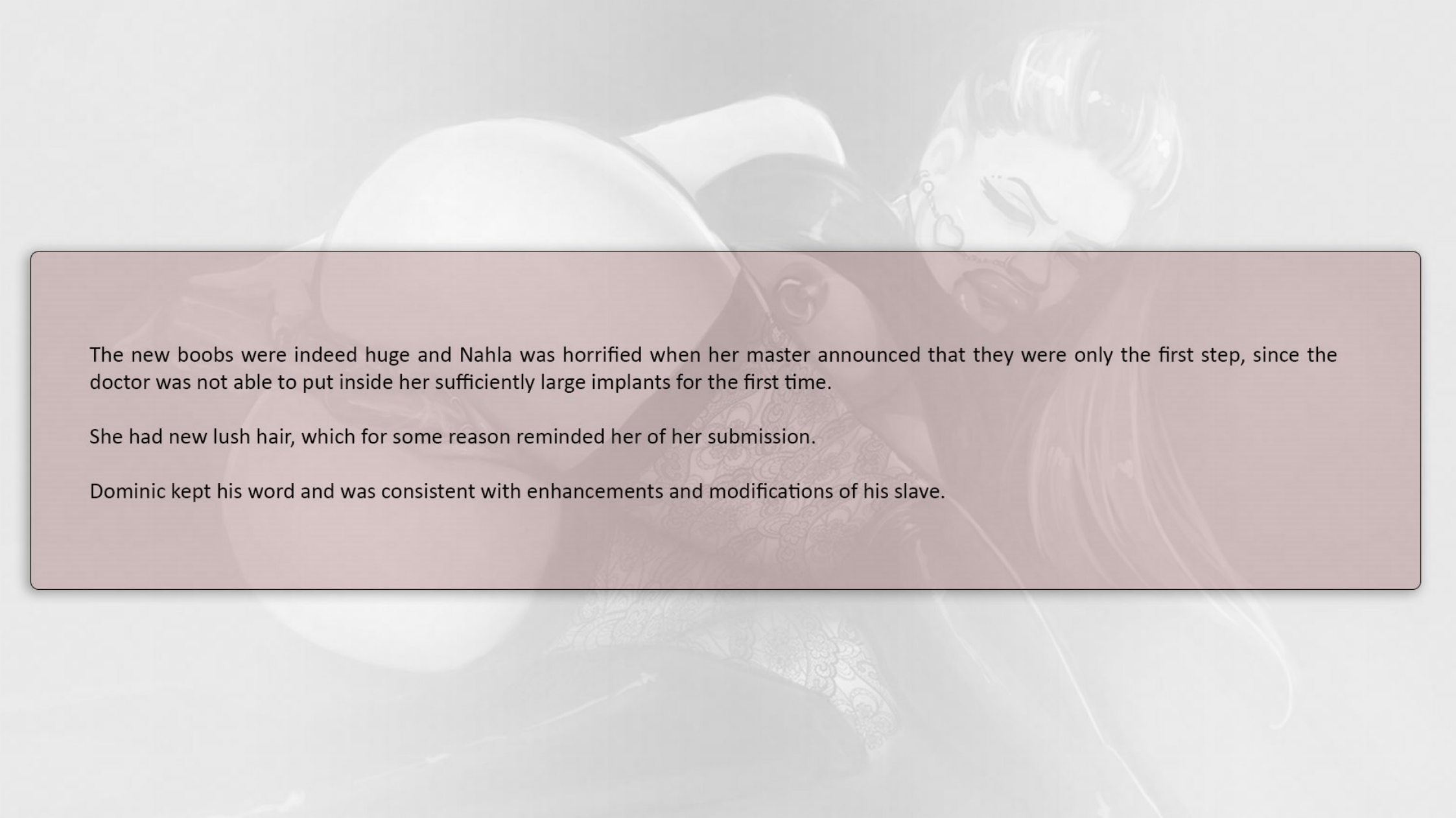
"Your boobs will hold you down. They will be so heavy that you won't be able to walk. I won't even have to tie you anymore," he laughed. "Yes, we'll work on that. I promise you, my little slut slave. Besides, I'll give you several other improvements. For example, your hair needs to be more lush. The doctor assured me that can be easily arranged. You know what? I also got you something else, something special."

Nahla was not able to focus, because the toys thrusting inside her were all that she could think of. She felt tired and weary, many hours penetration and subsequent orgasms deprived her of any energy.

"The doc is working on piercing with exceptional erotic properties. I will not spoil the surprise for you. You'll see when it's done. I can assure you that the new piercing will give you erotic pleasure of intensity you have never even dreamed of."



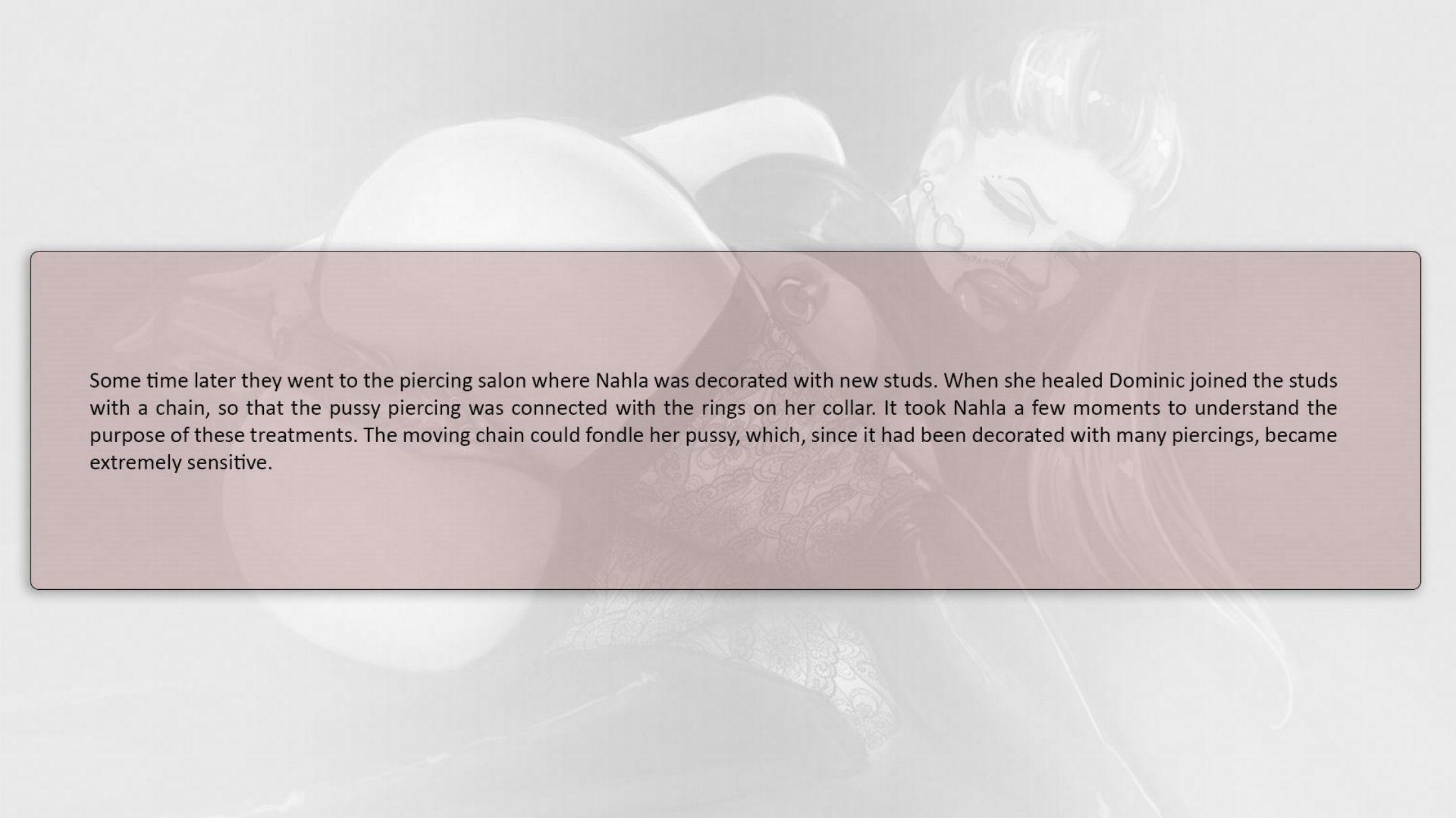
A few days later, Dominic took the slave to the clinic. She protested, but he threatened to strap her again to the fuck machine and leave it on until Nahla decides to cooperate. In the end, the girl had to submit. She succumbed to all the treatments with trepidation.



The new boobs were indeed huge and Nahla was horrified when her master announced that they were only the first step, since the doctor was not able to put inside her sufficiently large implants for the first time.

She had new lush hair, which for some reason reminded her of her submission.

Dominic kept his word and was consistent with enhancements and modifications of his slave.



Some time later they went to the piercing salon where Nahla was decorated with new studs. When she healed Dominic joined the studs with a chain, so that the pussy piercing was connected with the rings on her collar. It took Nahla a few moments to understand the purpose of these treatments. The moving chain could fondle her pussy, which, since it had been decorated with many piercings, became extremely sensitive.

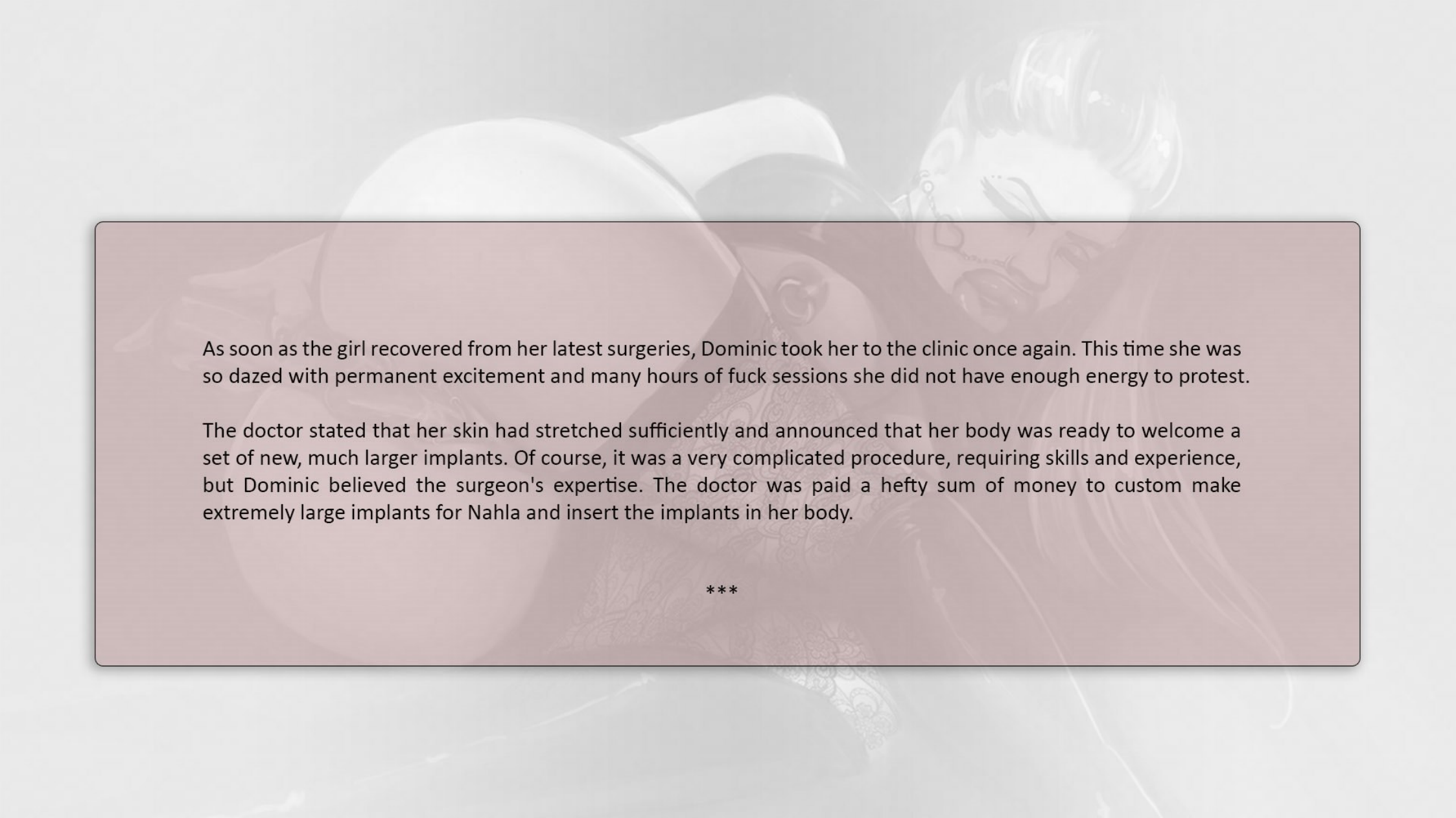


There was no need to even touch her crotch. All you had to do was to pull this fancy jewelry.



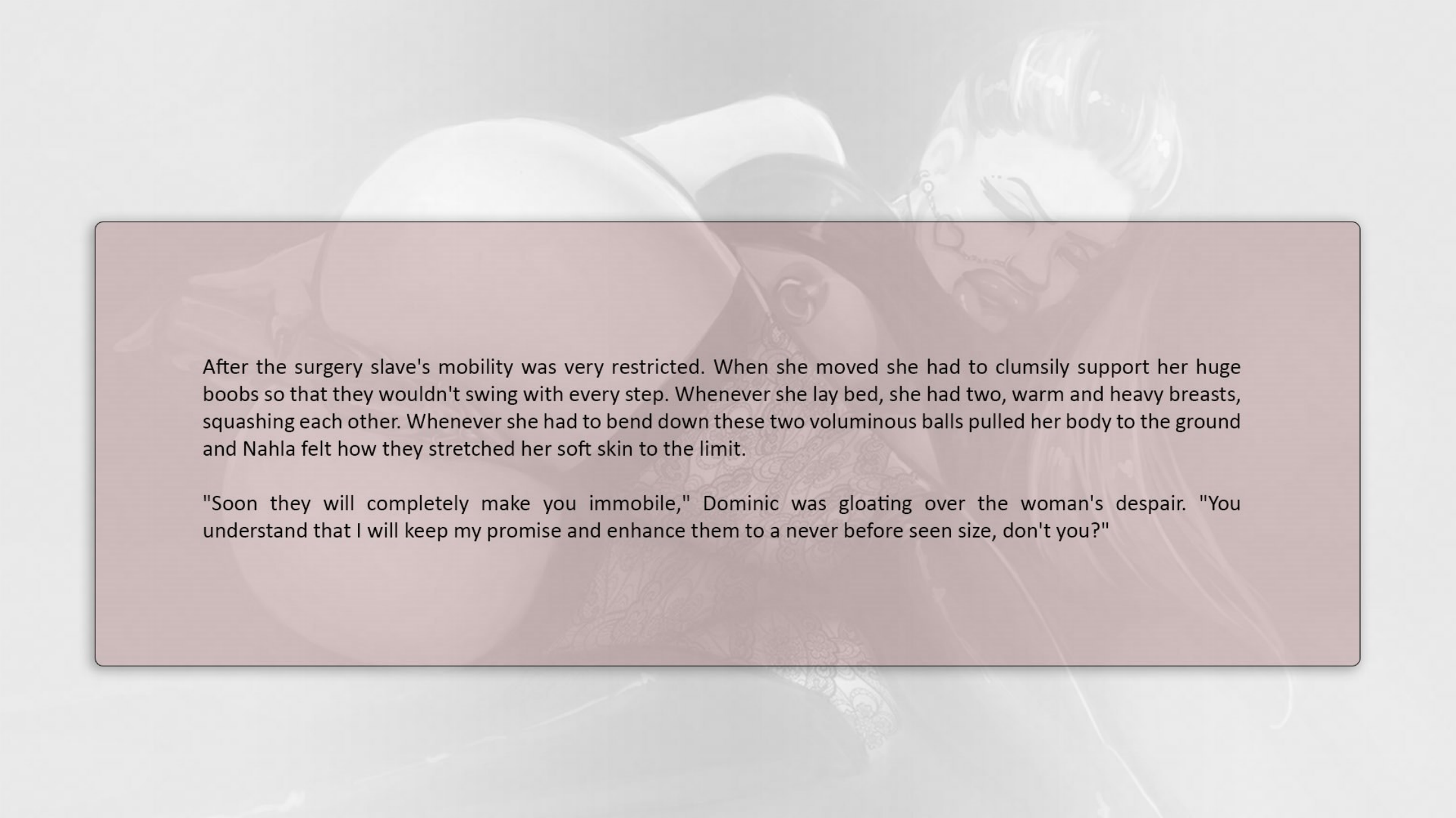
With time, Dominic added new chains, making the whole look even more complicated. Nahla had to be very careful not to irritate her pussy while she was moving around. She became less mobile - both because of jewelry and her sultry shapes.

One day her master decided to attach a special device to the collar. The device would move Nahla's chains in patterns set up by Dominic. The collar kept Nahla in a state of permanent arousal and excitement. Even when her Master did not play with her or when she was not penetrated by the fuck machine.



As soon as the girl recovered from her latest surgeries, Dominic took her to the clinic once again. This time she was so dazed with permanent excitement and many hours of fuck sessions she did not have enough energy to protest.

The doctor stated that her skin had stretched sufficiently and announced that her body was ready to welcome a set of new, much larger implants. Of course, it was a very complicated procedure, requiring skills and experience, but Dominic believed the surgeon's expertise. The doctor was paid a hefty sum of money to custom make extremely large implants for Nahla and insert the implants in her body.



After the surgery slave's mobility was very restricted. When she moved she had to clumsily support her huge boobs so that they wouldn't swing with every step. Whenever she lay bed, she had two, warm and heavy breasts, squashing each other. Whenever she had to bend down these two voluminous balls pulled her body to the ground and Nahla felt how they stretched her soft skin to the limit.

"Soon they will completely make you immobile," Dominic was gloating over the woman's despair. "You understand that I will keep my promise and enhance them to a never before seen size, don't you?"

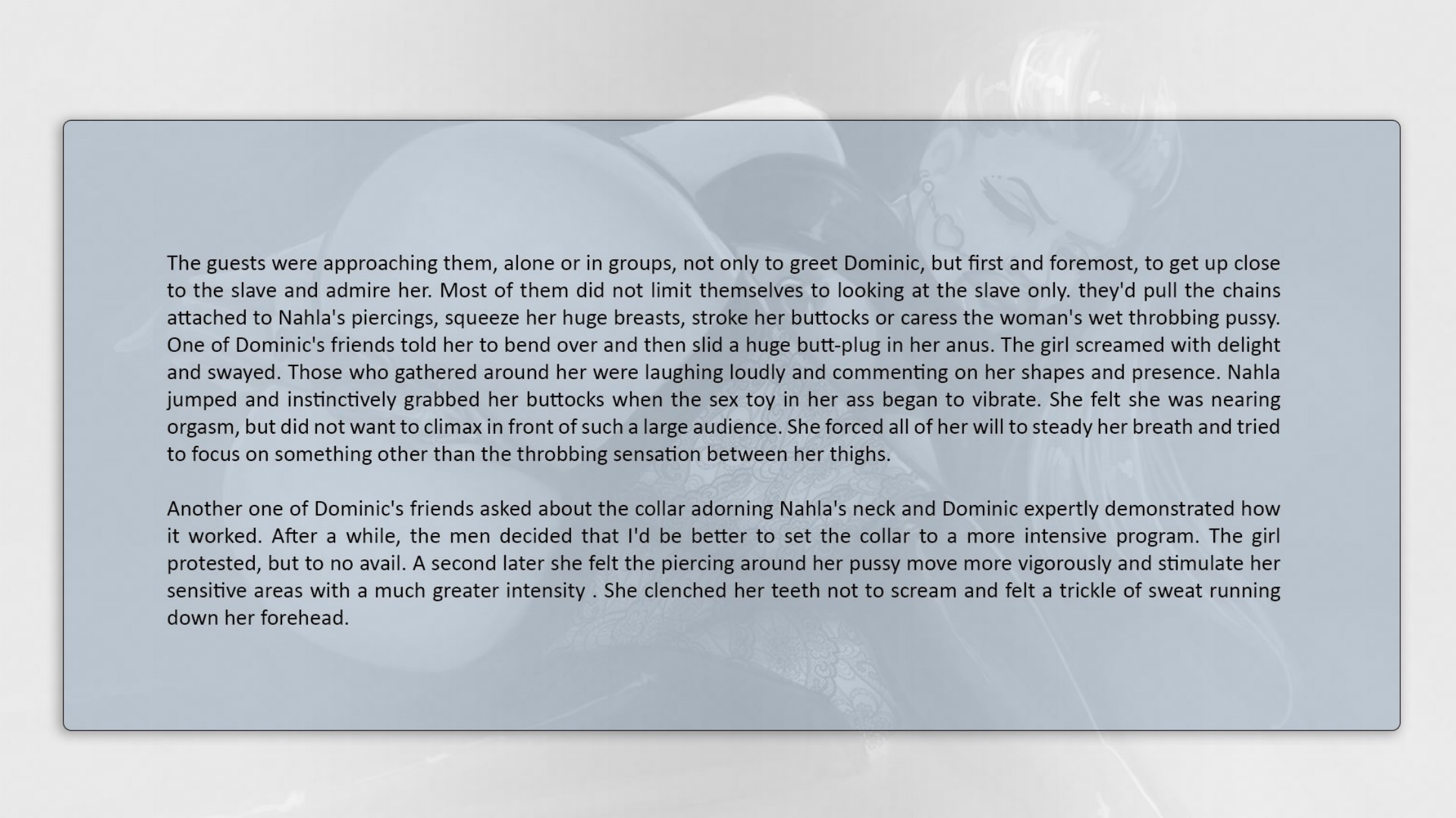
The girl did not have much time to think about it, because her master was constantly using her holes. He would either fuck her, let his friends use her, or simply connect the slave to the fuck machine. When she wasn't fucked, her special collar and piercing set provided her with extreme arousal. With time, Nahla's pussy and ass hole would stretch increasingly and Dominic had to use much larger sex toys, to give the slave the same amount of powerful excitement.



Dominic decided that the slave was ready to show her in public. Submissive, with monstrous boobs and sexholes enlarged from extreme fucking she looked like a real sex toy. Everyone would be jealous of him, especially once he'd let them fuck his slave.

When they walked in, all eyes turned to Nahla. Her chains moved and pulled the piercing stimulating her pussy. The slave was impatiently shifting from one foot to the other. She was very horny, her thighs dripping wet and swollen clitoris throbbing from orgasm denial. She was breathing heavily, her cheeks had flushed and her lusty eyes wandered over the faces and bodies of the guests. All the people in the place were looking at her. They were either shocked or excited. Nahla squeezed her nipple through her sexy outfit and moaned with excitement.





The guests were approaching them, alone or in groups, not only to greet Dominic, but first and foremost, to get up close to the slave and admire her. Most of them did not limit themselves to looking at the slave only. they'd pull the chains attached to Nahla's piercings, squeeze her huge breasts, stroke her buttocks or caress the woman's wet throbbing pussy. One of Dominic's friends told her to bend over and then slid a huge butt-plug in her anus. The girl screamed with delight and swayed. Those who gathered around her were laughing loudly and commenting on her shapes and presence. Nahla jumped and instinctively grabbed her buttocks when the sex toy in her ass began to vibrate. She felt she was nearing orgasm, but did not want to climax in front of such a large audience. She forced all of her will to steady her breath and tried to focus on something other than the throbbing sensation between her thighs.

Another one of Dominic's friends asked about the collar adorning Nahla's neck and Dominic expertly demonstrated how it worked. After a while, the men decided that I'd be better to set the collar to a more intensive program. The girl protested, but to no avail. A second later she felt the piercing around her pussy move more vigorously and stimulate her sensitive areas with a much greater intensity . She clenched her teeth not to scream and felt a trickle of sweat running down her forehead.

All Nahla's attention was focused on refraining from orgasm. She already knew she was so close to reaching it. Dominic greeted some petite brunette, who smiled at Nahla and extended her hand toward the slave. Nahla shook her hand and at that moment she realized she could not hold back any longer. She screamed, her hand clenched on the woman's hand and immediately fell to her knees, writhing spasmodically. Her thighs covered with slippery moisture.



"She is very... responsive to stimulus," the petite woman was excited with Nahla. "I like her."

"She can suck your pussy if you want her to," Dominic suggested looking at climaxing Nahla.

"It would be very nice," she said.

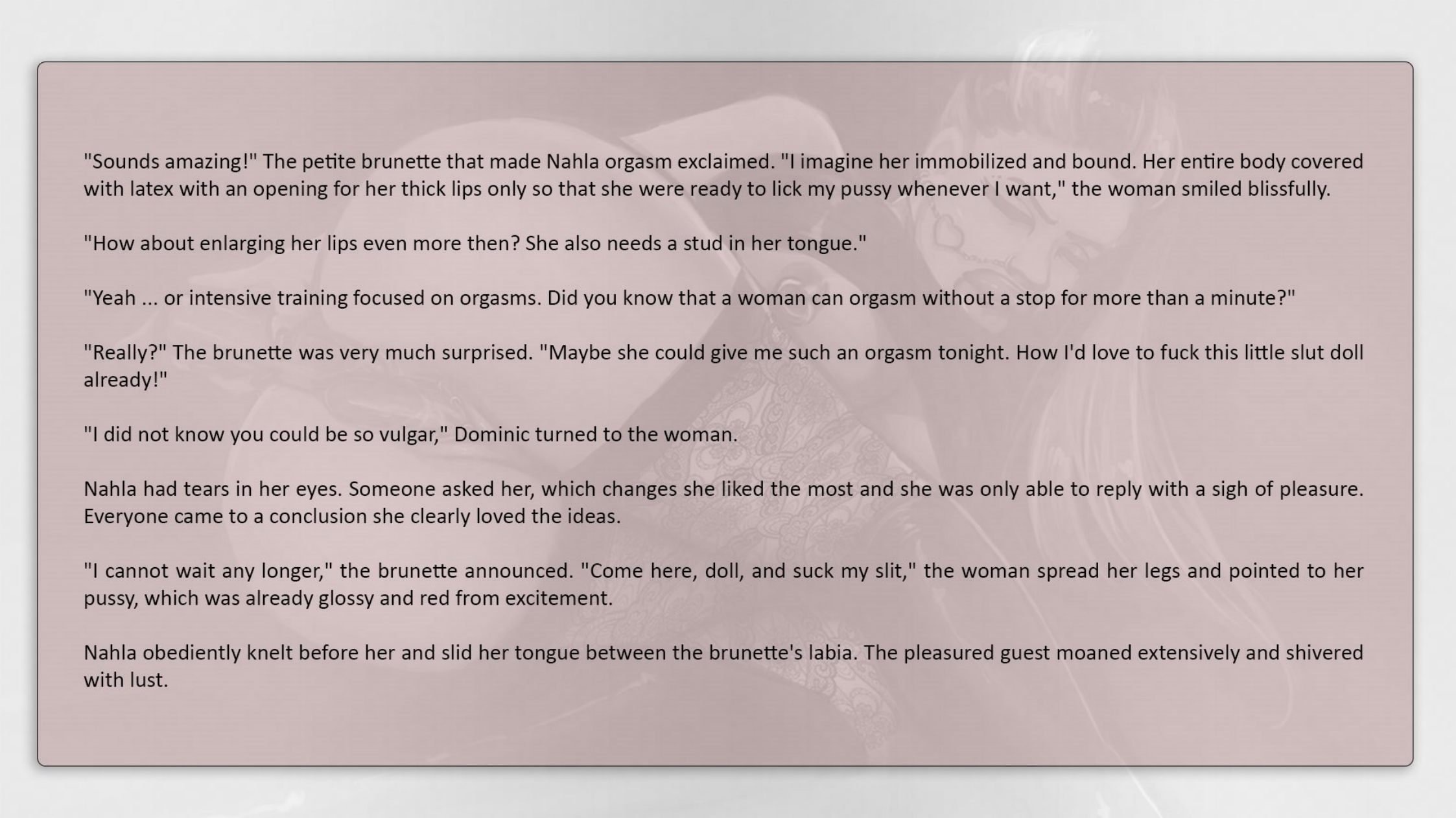
"First, let's move onto the official part of the evening," Dominic raised his voice. "Let's eat."

At the table, the conversation quickly turned to the subject of Nahla and her subsequent modifications. The guests were gradually warming up and everyone offered their own ideas regarding her enhancements. The girl listened in horror as they were discussing even bigger breasts, tight corsets for her narrow waist or tattoos. Several guests had very extreme tastes - somebody mentioned permanent bondage, someone else imagined her body covered with countless pricings, or enlargement of her clit combined with its permanent stimulation.

Their ideas made her feel her excitement building up again. The chains caressed her intimate places and their movement was like a ceaseless, luscious torture.

"I think that stretching her sex holes to larger sizes is a wonderful idea," Dominic enjoyed the discussion. "She should also have her body decorated with tattoos."

"There is this new invention. I do not know exactly how it works, but it tweaks the nervous system, so that the girl has regular powerful orgasms every few minutes, regardless of her whereabouts. Can you imagine? Whatever she did would be interrupted by an orgasm," a bald advised excitedly.



"Sounds amazing!" The petite brunette that made Nahla orgasm exclaimed. "I imagine her immobilized and bound. Her entire body covered with latex with an opening for her thick lips only so that she were ready to lick my pussy whenever I want," the woman smiled blissfully.

"How about enlarging her lips even more then? She also needs a stud in her tongue."

"Yeah ... or intensive training focused on orgasms. Did you know that a woman can orgasm without a stop for more than a minute?"

"Really?" The brunette was very much surprised. "Maybe she could give me such an orgasm tonight. How I'd love to fuck this little slut doll already!"

"I did not know you could be so vulgar," Dominic turned to the woman.

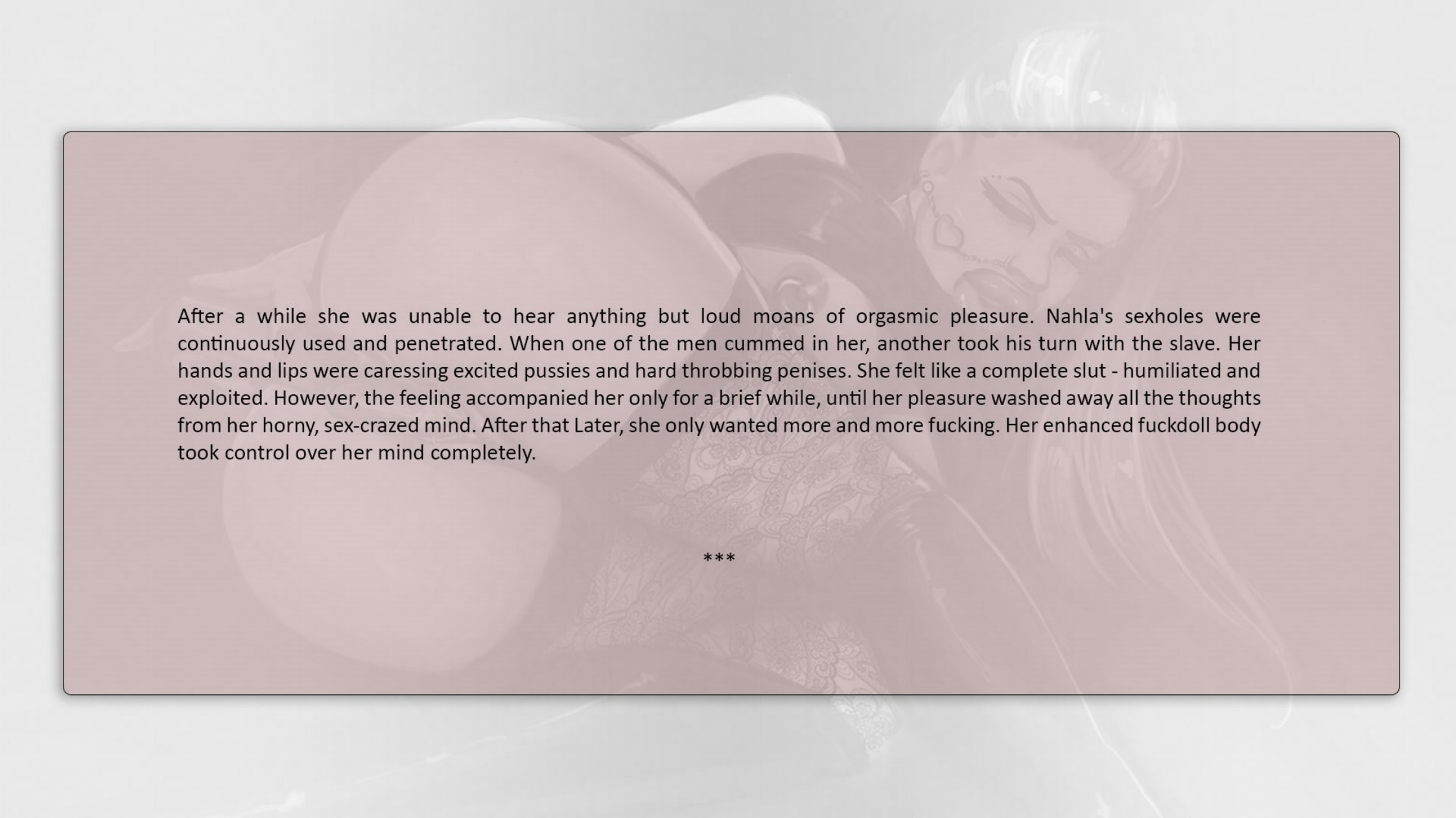
Nahla had tears in her eyes. Someone asked her, which changes she liked the most and she was only able to reply with a sigh of pleasure. Everyone came to a conclusion she clearly loved the ideas.

"I cannot wait any longer," the brunette announced. "Come here, doll, and suck my slit," the woman spread her legs and pointed to her pussy, which was already glossy and red from excitement.

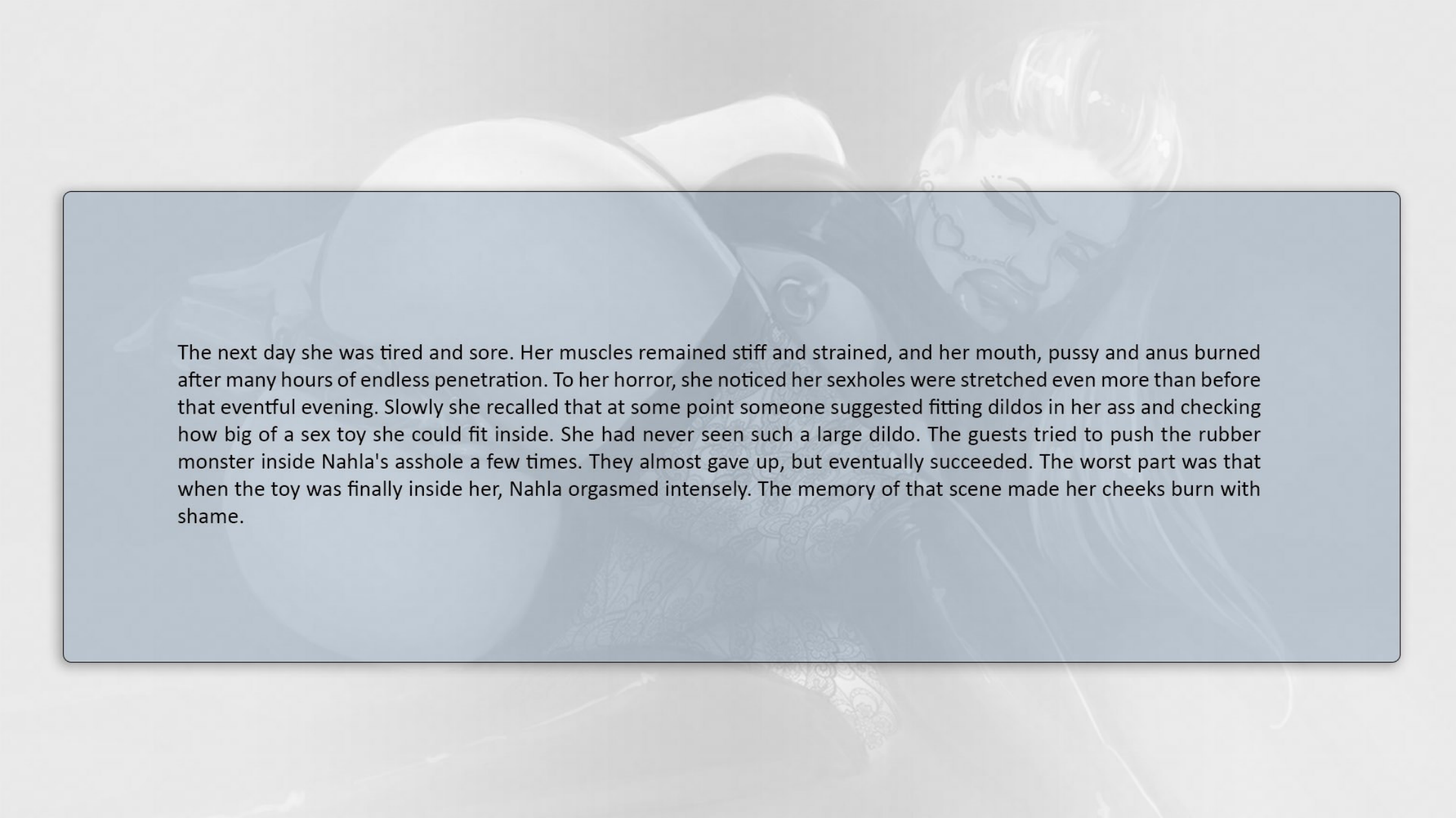
Nahla obediently knelt before her and slid her tongue between the brunette's labia. The pleased guest moaned extensively and shivered with lust.

Soon after, someone joined them and Nahla felt a hard member penetrating her hole. The guests at the table kept suggesting more and more perverse ideas how to modify her body. She heard something about receiving new lips - so large she would be unable to close them. The guests also mentioned her new tits - so big their weight would be impossible to hold. They talked extensively about the best ways to fuck her and use her body in the most sexual perverse ways.

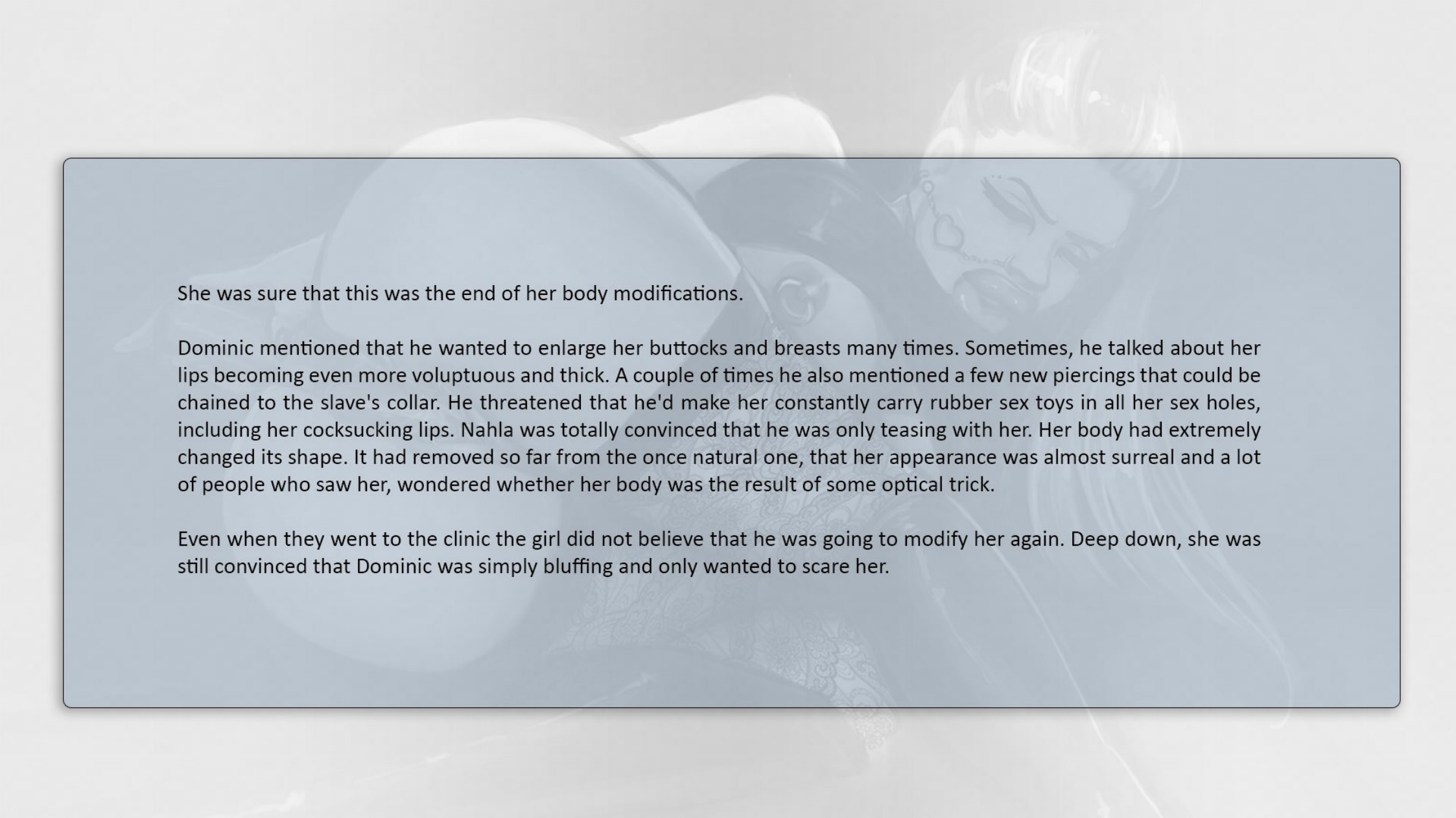




After a while she was unable to hear anything but loud moans of orgasmic pleasure. Nahla's sexholes were continuously used and penetrated. When one of the men cummed in her, another took his turn with the slave. Her hands and lips were caressing excited pussies and hard throbbing penises. She felt like a complete slut - humiliated and exploited. However, the feeling accompanied her only for a brief while, until her pleasure washed away all the thoughts from her horny, sex-crazed mind. After that Later, she only wanted more and more fucking. Her enhanced fuckdoll body took control over her mind completely.



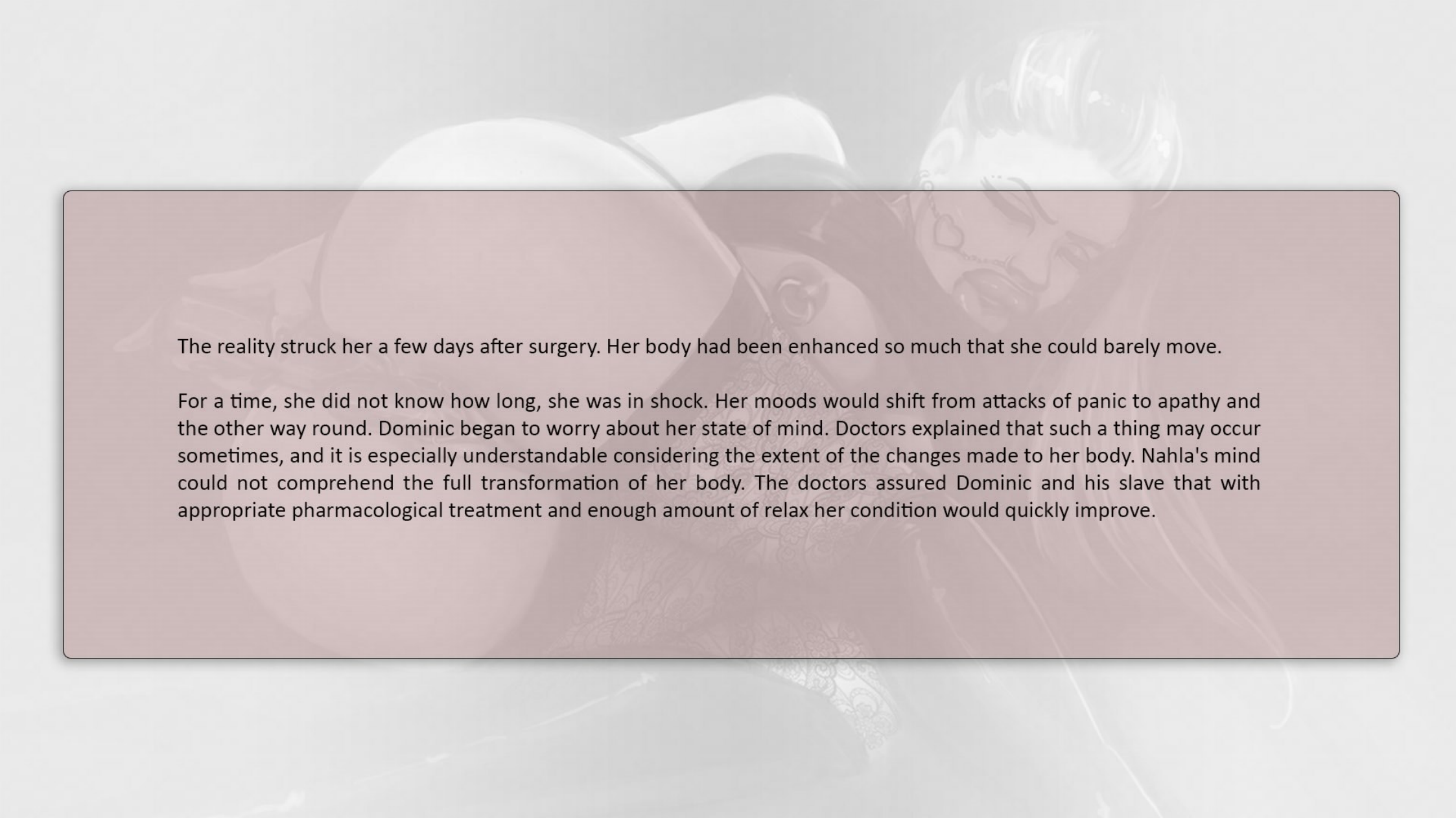
The next day she was tired and sore. Her muscles remained stiff and strained, and her mouth, pussy and anus burned after many hours of endless penetration. To her horror, she noticed her sexholes were stretched even more than before that eventful evening. Slowly she recalled that at some point someone suggested fitting dildos in her ass and checking how big of a sex toy she could fit inside. She had never seen such a large dildo. The guests tried to push the rubber monster inside Nahla's asshole a few times. They almost gave up, but eventually succeeded. The worst part was that when the toy was finally inside her, Nahla orgasmed intensely. The memory of that scene made her cheeks burn with shame.



She was sure that this was the end of her body modifications.

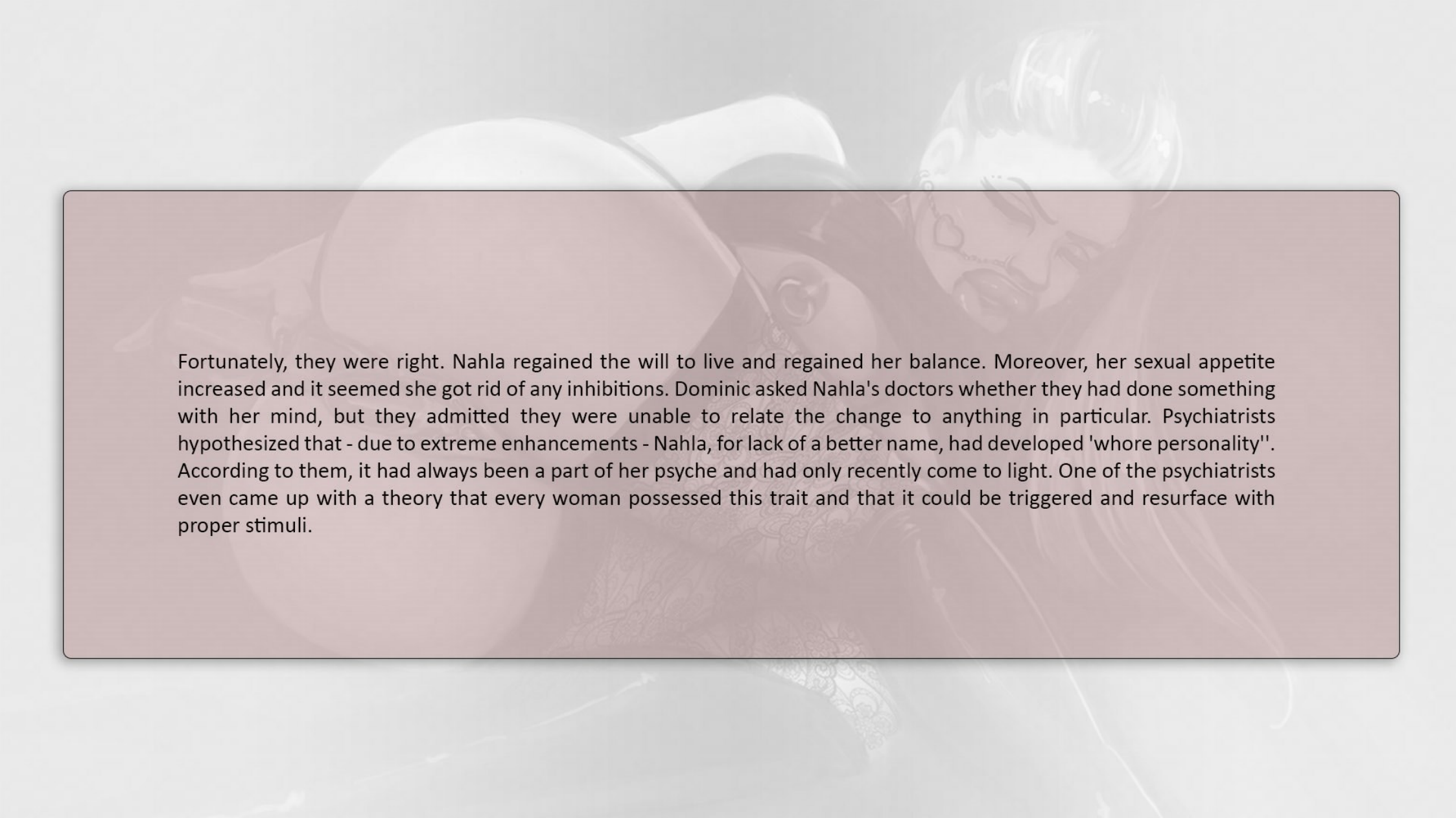
Dominic mentioned that he wanted to enlarge her buttocks and breasts many times. Sometimes, he talked about her lips becoming even more voluptuous and thick. A couple of times he also mentioned a few new piercings that could be chained to the slave's collar. He threatened that he'd make her constantly carry rubber sex toys in all her sex holes, including her cocksucking lips. Nahla was totally convinced that he was only teasing with her. Her body had extremely changed its shape. It had removed so far from the once natural one, that her appearance was almost surreal and a lot of people who saw her, wondered whether her body was the result of some optical trick.

Even when they went to the clinic the girl did not believe that he was going to modify her again. Deep down, she was still convinced that Dominic was simply bluffing and only wanted to scare her.

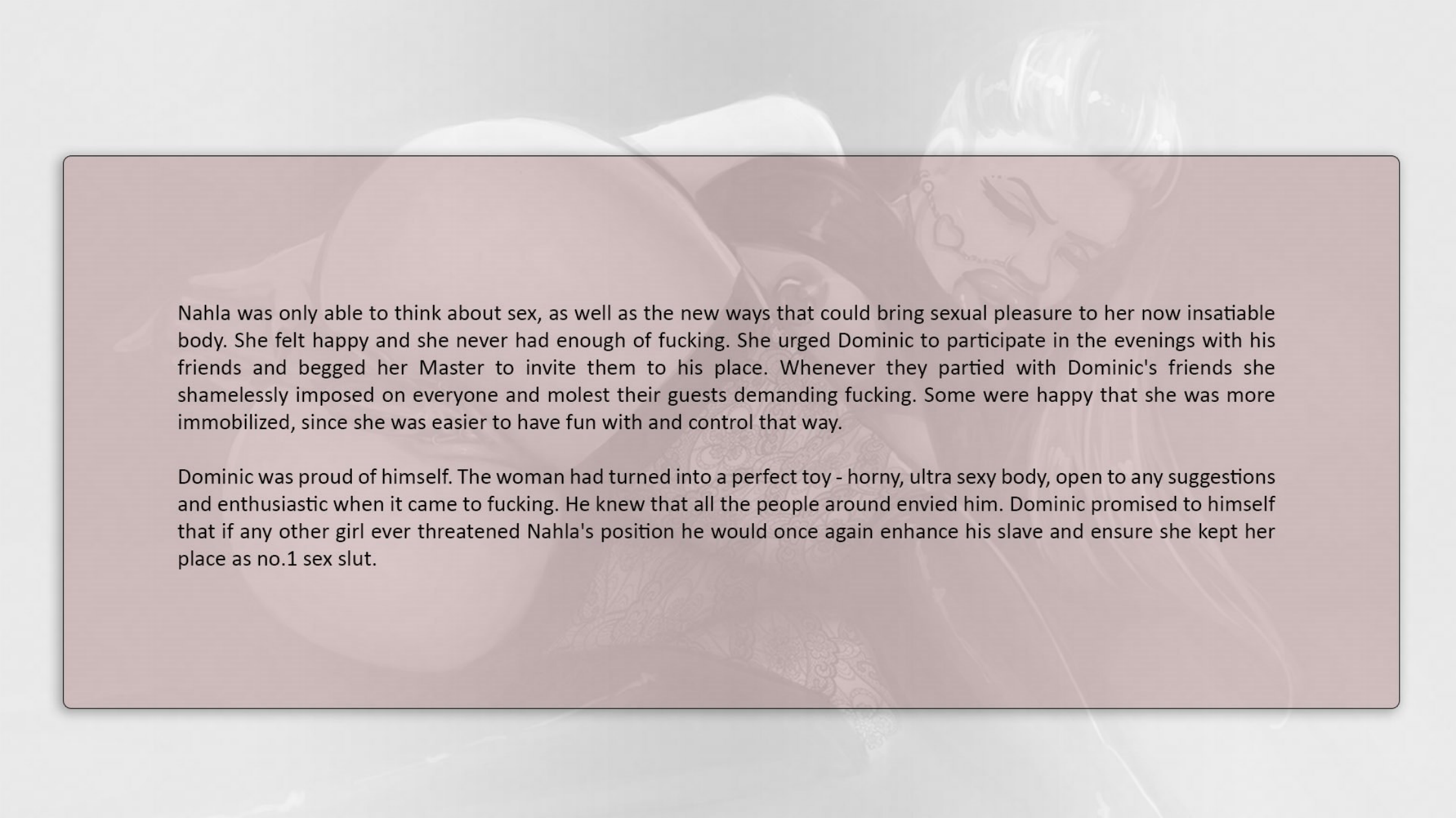


The reality struck her a few days after surgery. Her body had been enhanced so much that she could barely move.

For a time, she did not know how long, she was in shock. Her moods would shift from attacks of panic to apathy and the other way round. Dominic began to worry about her state of mind. Doctors explained that such a thing may occur sometimes, and it is especially understandable considering the extent of the changes made to her body. Nahla's mind could not comprehend the full transformation of her body. The doctors assured Dominic and his slave that with appropriate pharmacological treatment and enough amount of relax her condition would quickly improve.



Fortunately, they were right. Nahla regained the will to live and regained her balance. Moreover, her sexual appetite increased and it seemed she got rid of any inhibitions. Dominic asked Nahla's doctors whether they had done something with her mind, but they admitted they were unable to relate the change to anything in particular. Psychiatrists hypothesized that - due to extreme enhancements - Nahla, for lack of a better name, had developed 'whore personality'. According to them, it had always been a part of her psyche and had only recently come to light. One of the psychiatrists even came up with a theory that every woman possessed this trait and that it could be triggered and resurface with proper stimuli.



Nahla was only able to think about sex, as well as the new ways that could bring sexual pleasure to her now insatiable body. She felt happy and she never had enough of fucking. She urged Dominic to participate in the evenings with his friends and begged her Master to invite them to his place. Whenever they partied with Dominic's friends she shamelessly imposed on everyone and molest their guests demanding fucking. Some were happy that she was more immobilized, since she was easier to have fun with and control that way.

Dominic was proud of himself. The woman had turned into a perfect toy - horny, ultra sexy body, open to any suggestions and enthusiastic when it came to fucking. He knew that all the people around envied him. Dominic promised to himself that if any other girl ever threatened Nahla's position he would once again enhance his slave and ensure she kept her place as no.1 sex slut.







THE END

Thank you for reading!