

Heavy Consequences

Part 1



Breast expansion
XXL Breast Implants
Weight gain
Enhanced libido

Heavy Consequences Part 1

Breast expansion
XXL Breast Implants
Weight gain
Enhanced libido

Writer: Szyla
Illustrator: Zych

Thank you very much for buying this illustrated novel.
Buying it you support the DollProject community and help us grow.
Thanks to people like you, in the future there will be more such publications.

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



Linda was employed as a waitress and today she came to work in a terrible mood, because her boyfriend dumped her the night before. The row started innocently, with him criticizing her new hairstyle, but somehow, after a few minutes, they were yelling at each other and in the end, Linda was told to pack her things and get out. Now she had nowhere to live and no money for rent.

“Just look at this couple,” she said to her friend and gestured towards one of the tables. “I can’t believe such a handsome man chose a woman that fat.”

Kate shrugged-- she felt a bit embarrassed about her own chubby figure, especially in the company of Linda, whom she had always envied for her slim body. Linda had a natural tendency to gain weight, but she strictly followed her diet and exercise plan.

“Don’t you think that man looks a bit... diabolic?” Kate asked.

“Yeah, but he’s also very attractive. He’s got such a piercing, mysterious gaze...”

The man looked around for a waitress.

Linda sighed and approached his table.

“What can I get you?” she asked.

“I’ll have a tomato soup,” he said. “How about you, sweetie?” He said turning to his girlfriend.

“A soup for starters, and then spaghetti, maybe... a hamburger and... for dessert, pancakes and three muffins. Oh, and a milkshake, a big one,” the woman said.

“Our portions are really big,” said Linda uncertainly.

“Excellent,” the man replied. “My girlfriend has an insatiable appetite, right, sweetie? And please,” he turned to Linda. “Bring all the dishes at the same time, all right?”

The fat woman blushed and averted her eyes.

Linda screwed up her face with distaste.

Fifteen minutes later the table was heavy with food. Out of nowhere, the man produced a little can of spray and used it on the dishes in front of his girlfriend.

“Everything alright?” asked Linda.

“Of course,” the man replied. “It’s a special spice my girlfriend has a weakness for.”

The woman nervously gazed at her partner for a few seconds and then started to eat. She was methodically putting portions of food into her mouth and chewing them with visible satisfaction.



Linda's eyes widened with surprise, but she remained silent.

"Can you please, bring us two glasses of wine?" The man asked her.

Coming back to the table with the drinks, Linda cast the man a seductive look. Unfortunately, she knocked on the woman's fat thigh, swayed and spilled the wine on her massive breasts.

"Oh, what have you done!?" The woman was beside herself. "Just look at me, you've ruined my dress!" She yelled pointing at her stained clothes. "How can a waitress be so clumsy? This is outrageous!"

Her angry tirade went on and on.

Linda clenched her hands into fists. At some point the woman made some rude remark about her hair, which reminded Linda the argument with her ex, and she finally flew off the handle. She had a lousy day and would not allow some greedy, arrogant hog to insult her.

"If you hadn't been so huge, I wouldn't have tripped over your fat leg!" She lashed out. "You don't like your clothes this dirty? Well, that's a surprise, because you're fat like a pig, so you belong in a pigpen!"

Surprisingly, the woman appeared suddenly sheepish. She didn't say anything more, just stared at the floor, her cheeks reddening.

On the other hand, her boyfriend seemed furious. He gazed at Linda with such a ferocity that she trembled.

The waitress ran towards the back room and changed into her clothes.

“What are you doing?” asked Kate uncertainly.

“I’m going out,” snapped Linda. “After what I’ve just done, they’re going to fire me anyway.”

She stormed out of the diner. Kate hesitated for a while, then told her boss she was not feeling well and asked for an evening off.

Kate went outside and saw Linda-- still angry and smoking a cigarette.

“Don’t worry...” Kate began.

Then a luxurious limousine came to a halt right before them. The door opened and out came a well-built man, who looked like a bodyguard.

“Please, come inside,” he said and gestured Linda to the car. “Mister von Köhler would like to clear up the unfortunate misunderstanding.”

Linda glanced at her friend and then got into the limousine.

Minutes passed and Kate started to worry. When Linda finally got out she was pale and jittery.

“What did he say?” demanded Kate.

Linda shook her head and asked:

“Do you think I’m too skinny?”

“What?” Kate was surprised. “Of course not? Where is this coming from?”

Linda raised her hand as if she was trying to protect herself from further interrogation.

“I’ll just go back home,” she murmured.

“What happened in there?” inquired Kate.

“I don’t want to talk about it, OK?” said Linda. “It’s been a tough day...”

Kate watched with concern as her friend headed back home.



The next day Kate called Linda, but she wouldn't pick up her phone. She didn't turn up in the diner, even to collect her last paycheck.

After some time, Kate started to get seriously worried. She visited Linda's apartment, but nobody opened the door. Their mutual friends had no idea what might have happened to her.

Finally, Kate started to consider reporting her missing, but then Linda called her. She waved aside all of her questions and wanted to meet up. Kate agreed at once.

At first, Kate didn't recognize her friend. Her silhouette changed so much! Linda used to be slim thanks to a strict diet and exercise, but now she was much chubbier than Kate. Her breasts, once small and delicate, were now so big they barely fit into her clothes and her butt became vast and protruding.

Kate tried, and failed, to hide how shocked she was.

Linda was not alone-- a strict looking woman followed her. She had an appearance of a sexy teacher and wore a professional, poised expression on her face.

The woman approached Kate, smiled coldly and shook her hand.

"My name is Greta," she said, and to Kate's surprise sat at her table.

"Linda!" exclaimed Kate. "What's going on?"

Linda sat down and sighed with relief. She glanced at Greta, patted her belly and moaned:

"I'm so full after the breakfast." Her face reddened and she turned Kate. "So, how have you been?"

"How have I been?" Kate asked with astonished. "What's been going on with you? You completely disappeared, I've been so worried! And who's Greta?" She whispered. "You look... different. What happened?"



Linda seemed overwhelmed and ashamed. She waved her hand as if there was nothing to talk about, and her prominent breasts swayed under her top.

Kate couldn't take her eyes off her figure-- Linda's thighs became so large and full, her arms so chubby... but her boobs and buttocks have enlarged the most.

"It's a bit... embarrassing to be honest," Linda mumbled and glimpsed at Greta. "You know, at the bottom of my heart I'm terribly greedy and that's why I have put on so much weight. I just can't stop eating... When I see a delicious meal in front of me I'm not able to control myself."

"But... you were so thin before!" Kate blurted out.

Linda shifted on her chair and averted her gaze.

"Well, that does not matter, you better tell me what's been happening," demanded Kate. "Where do you live? Did you find a new job? Why didn't you return my calls?"

A waitress appeared at their table and Kate ordered something to drink-- she was so nervous she didn't feel like eating.

"A sandwich and a bun for me, please," said Linda.

Greta gave her a stern look.

"I'm so full after the breakfast!" Linda gasped. "I had a huge pizza, four hot dogs and six doughnuts! I just can't eat anything more..."

"You really ate that much already?" asked Kate looking at Linda with a shocked expression.

Her friend bit her lip and nodded.



Greta cleared her throat and straightened on her chair.

“But it was such a huge breakfast...” moaned Linda. “Fine...” she said after a few seconds of silence. “I’ll also have spaghetti carbonara. A large portion.”

Greta tilted her head and gave Linda another meaningful look.

Kate had no idea what was going on. She felt more and more confused, but the tension between two women made her tremble with nerves.

Linda looked down at her belly with concern and glanced at her friend with a furtive, guilty expression, as if trying to apologize for the hideous overeating.

“Fine!” She burst out finally. “I’ll have a cheeseburger and fries too. A double cheeseburger and large fries,” she corrected herself noticing a frown on Greta’s face.

Greta’s mouth were still forming a thin line.

“I won't be able to get off the table” Linda said with a note of panic in her voice. “I’ll become even fatter than now! It’s too much!”

There was silence for a while, but finally Linda sighed and ordered more:

“For desert, I’ll have this set of cream cakes for two.”

“You... you’re not going to eat it all... Are you?” asked Kate with trembling voice.

The flush on Linda's cheeks became even more pronounced. Slowly she nodded her head.

"But why?!" Kate urged her.

"I'm just so greedy." Linda was looking at Great while answering. "That's why I eat so much."

Kate parted her lips and held her breath. She had no idea what to say.

After a while the waitress put all the dishes in front of Linda and said hesitantly:

"We can pack some to go..."

"Oh, that won't be necessary," Great assured her.

The waitress raised her eyebrows, but didn't say anything else.



Kate observed as her friend ate the sandwich and started on the spaghetti. With every mouthful she was chewing more and more slowly. It looked like finishing the pasta was a real challenge for her. When the plate was finally empty, she sighed heavily and massaged her belly.

“Ugh, I’m so full...” she moaned. “It’s too much...”

Greta took a can of spray out of her handbag. At this sight Linda flinched, widened her eyes and blushed.

“No, really, I just can’t eat anything more...” she said.

Greta ignored her and sprayed the remaining dishes.

Linda clenched her fingers on the edge of the table. She gazed at the food with a strained expression and appeared to be experiencing some intense internal struggle. Her whole body stiffened and froze.

Finally, she started to eat. She put one portion of food after another into her mouth slowly and a bit reluctantly, chewed it and swallowed. To Kate’s astonishment, with every mouthful Linda was eating faster and more greedily. Soon, she stopped talking and concentrated entirely on the food in front of her. Her enthusiasm and appetite seemed to increase with every bite. She was chewing with a content expression on her face and moaning with satisfaction.



She avidly gobbled down her double cheeseburger and fries washing them down with huge gulps of sweet drink. After that, she started on the cream cakes-- the portion was so big it would be sufficient as a whole meal for two people! Linda was groaning, shifting on her chair and massaging her growing belly, but still eating at the same time.

People at the tables around them were ogling her with stunned expressions on her faces and commenting on her behavior.

Greta appeared satisfied and proud of herself.

Kate was so shocked she froze with her drink half way to her lips.

“What's going on?!” she cried. “What is happening, Linda?”

But her friend only shook her head and continued eating. Dish after dish was disappearing at an alarming speed. Kate had no idea how her friend could devour so much food.

Linda did not speak until all the plates were completely empty. She was so full she could barely breathe, she looked exhausted and a bit confused as if she did not know how all the dishes in front of her had disappeared.

“Will you explain this?” demanded Kate.

Linda was so full, she could not answer.

"I just... need to sit here and rest for a while..." she moaned finally. "It's always like this when I... when I eat too much... Just give me some time to digest."

Kate stared at Linda's belly, that was now the size of a beach ball.

"I work for Mister Köhler now," Linda gasped at last, stroking her huge stomach.

"OK... And what do you do for him?" Kate pressed on.

Linda's face reddened.

"Nothing in particular," she murmured.

"Nothing in particular?" repeated Kate.

"It's my private business," stated Linda. "I should go now," she said, put her palms on the table and tried to stand up. "I'm so heavy now, after eating all this food..."

She groaned, screwed her face with effort and attempted to rise, but she just couldn't do it.

"I... I have to rest for some time," she said, her voice trembling with emotion. "I've eaten too much."

Linda did not manage to stand up until after half an hour.

Kate asked her plenty of questions, but her friend didn't want to explain anything else.

Soon, Linda went out of the restaurant leaning on Greta.

Kate was staring at her friend's chubby, curvy figure, until she disappeared behind the door.

Before and After



Kate decided to conduct a private investigation. She had to find out what was really going on with Linda. She reached out to their mutual friends but they knew even less than she did. To Kate's surprise some of them didn't appear concerned at all.

"So she got herself a new job and started to eat more, what's the big deal?" One of them said. "She'd been on a diet since high school after all, maybe she just got weary of being hungry all the time?"

"She left without any notice," a landlord of Linda's old apartment informed dispassionately. "So if you ever find her tell her she can forget about her deposit after destroying that lamp in the living room I was so fond of."

Kate started to wonder if she was being paranoid-- maybe there really wasn't anything fishy about Linda's new life? On the other hand, none of her friends had actually talked to Linda, seen how much she'd changed or watched her eat ridiculous amounts of food. No, there was definitely something wrong and Kate was not going to drop it.

She hired a private detective who met up with her after a few days of work and informed:

“I’m so sorry, but I simply can’t continue with this investigation.”

He looked paler and did not make eye contact.

“But why?” asked Kate. “What happened?”

“It just makes no sense to dig into this matter,” he said uncomfortably.

He apologized again and left without any further explanation.

After another few weeks, Linda called and suggested to meet up again. Kate noticed that she was panting and smacking her lips, as if she was eating even while on the phone. Kate tried to find out more, but when she started asking questions about Linda’s current job and place of residence, her friend hurriedly said goodbye and hung up.

Kate was getting more and more nervous while waiting for her friend in a club. She hoped that Linda had left her job with Mister Köhler and went back to being her old self.

When Kate was starting to doubt her friend was going to show up, Linda clumsily stepped through the door. She was huge now, much bigger and chubbier than before. Most of the fat went into her ass and legs, but her boobs and stomach grew to considerable size too. Her body had changed beyond recognition. Her slender thighs became full, her butt massive and protruding, and her once delicate breasts were enormous.

And again, Greta was walking a few steps behind her.

Kate covered her mouth with her hand-- she didn't even try to hide how startled and shocked she was.

"Ugh, I've eaten so much today," panted Linda as soon as she sat down.

Her face was flushed and glowing with sweat.

"I barely made it here," she added. "I get tired so fast now..."

"Just finally tell me what's going on, Linda!" Demanded Kate.

"She's called Patty now," interjected Greta pointing at Patty's necklace.

Kate threw Greta a disgusted, furious look and turned to Patty.



“Can we talk for a bit without her?” Kate asked gesturing to Greta.

Patty shifted on her chair and started nervously playing with a strand of her hair.

“No... sorry,” she murmured. “Greta has to stay.”

Kate rolled her eyes and sighed with exasperation.

“What kind of name is that anyway?” She asked irritably. “Patty. Fatty Patty. That’s ridiculous!”

“Well... I’m such a fatty now, that it fits me better...” Patty said shyly and blushed.

Kate noticed that her friend was shifting on her chair, pulling her thighs together and scanning the room fervently with a hungry expression in her eyes. She kept tossing back her hair, licking her lips and unwittingly touching her impressive boobs. Blush on her face reddened even more and tiny droplets of sweat appeared on her décolletage. Her hands were trembling when she was lifting a drink to her mouth.

“What are you talking about, Linda?!” Burst out Kate. “Look at yourself, you’ve changed beyond recognition!”

Patty put her drink down so violently, that half of it spilled onto the table.

“I know I’m fat!” she cried. “Is that what you wanted to hear?! That’s because I eat non stop. I stuff myself so much I can’t get off the table, OK? When I look at something tasty I’m just not able to resist and they know it and they fatten me like a pig. There is sooo much delicious food at Mister Köhler’s... I’m bigger and heavier with every passing day and it’s getting harder and harder for me to move and live a normal life.”

Kate was so taken aback she just stared at her friend with an appalled expression on her face.



“But that’s not all,” piped out Patty. “My hormones are crazy now, I don’t know why, maybe it’s something in the food. All the fat goes to my tits and ass. My boobs grow like mad, not to mention my butt... It must be hormones, you know, because I’ve never felt like this before, I yearn to have sex all the time and my body reacts much stronger than ever before. I never had such intense, overwhelming orgasms like I do now! And I can cum and cum many times in a row! I’m turning into an enormous, fat, fuck-pillow and can’t do anything about it!”

“That’s absurd!” exclaimed Kate. “Just leave this Mister Köhler, go home and find yourself a new job. I’ll help you, Linda. Go on a diet, take care of yourself and you’ll go back to normal. Remember how thin you were before?”

“I...” started Patty.

She didn’t say anything else, as a drunk man just approached them.

He contemplated Patty’s figure with glassy eyes.

“I like sexy, chubby women jus like you,” he said to Patty. “Did you know they have a dark room at this place? Come with me and I’ll squeeze your huge tits and fuck your enormous ass,” he said and smiled goofily.

“Oh, back off,” snapped Patty.

“How can you talk to her like this?!” Shouted Kate.

The man winked to Patty and left slightly swaying.

“Disgusting,” commented Kate and winced.

She noticed however, to her enormous surprise, that despite her anger Patty was eyeing the man hungrily.

“You didn’t like him, did you?” asked Kate. “He was insulting you!”

“No, of course not!” Answered Patty and sipped her drink.

“Linda, you haven’t finished...”

“Excuse me, bathroom,” Patty interrupted.

She stood up heavily, lifting her gigantic butt with visible effort. Her massive breasts bounced and Kate noticed that her nipples were now erected and swollen.

Greta followed her every step like a shadow.

Kate sighed and tried to calm her thoughts. Somehow she had to make Patty aware that there was something very strange and disconcerting going on with her.

At the same time Patty found the man who had accosted her earlier in the crowd.

“You came back,” he commented. “A fat p-piggy like you needs a cock, right?”

Patty blushed, shuffled her feet and cast Greta a questioning glance.

Kate drunk all her beer, but her friend did not return. At last, she decided to go and look for her. She searched the whole club asking for Patty until one of the bartenders directed her to the dark room.

Kate opened the door and froze at the sight of the scene inside.

Patty was kneeling with her massive buttocks sticking out and waving with every thrust of the stranger's cock. She was moaning and rolling her eyes with an expression of deepest bliss on her sweaty face.

The man was groaning and fondling her gigantic, warm breasts avidly.

Because of her huge, heavy boobs and enormous ass, Patty was moving clumsily and with great effort. She was so massive and soft she resembled a humongous, horny fuck-pillow.

"More, moreee..." She pleaded. "I need your cock so badly!"

Kate couldn't believe her eyes. Her best friend behaving that way!

"Harder, harder... Oh, yesss..." Moaned Patty. "I'm so close now..."



Kate watched Patty's body tense and shiver. A long, animal groan escaped the woman's throat.

Kate had never seen anyone cumming this way. She didn't even think it was possible! Her friend's lust and greed were stunning. Kate was shocked and, at the same time, aroused against her will. She had never witnessed a more perverse scene.

"Linda, what are you doing?" she yelled. "Stop at once!"

But her friend took no notice. There was an expression of ecstatic pleasure on her face, her massive buttocks were trembling rhythmically, her impressive tits swaying back and forth. She froze for a second, moaned and finally relaxed.

Not until then did Kate notice that Greta was there too. She was playing with her phone with an air of impassive professionalism.

Flushed and jittery, Kate stormed out of the dark room and headed back home without saying goodbye to anybody.

Before and After





Patty was sitting at the table at Mister Köhler's house. She had just devoured an enormous supper big enough to feed three people. She was breathing heavily and massaging her full stomach.

Otto was contemplating her with visible content.

"Greta told me what happened in the club the other night," he said.

Patches of pink appeared on Patty's cheeks.

"Not long ago you were so picky about men, remember? I really like how you've changed, Fatty Patty," he stated. "I have a taste for such horny, fat piggies like you. You're so greedy and insatiable... That's why I have something special for you this evening."

"What is it?" Asked Patty unconsciously fondling her boobs.

"We both know that you want more and more all the time," said Otto. "Your appetite is insatiable and I like it a lot. Your pussy is wet and hot already, am I right? You need a cock badly, don't you?"

Patty averted her eyes and blushed even more.

“Since you got used to the current portions of food, I decided to enlarge them.”

There was silence for a while. Patty’s eyes widened with surprise.

“But... I won’t be able to eat that much!” she burst out. “I feel full and heavy all the time already! And I’d gain even more weight!”

“Oh, yes, I’m sure you’ll fatten much faster from now on, but that’s exactly the point,” said Otto. “You’ll be much, much bigger than you’re now.”

A cook entered the room with a tray laden with food-- large portions of steak and boiled potatoes, bacon and eggs, grilled salmon, fries, muffins with chocolate cream and pancakes.

"I won't be able to eat that," moaned Patty shaking her head. "It's way too much!"

"Your appetite is uncontrollable," said Otto. "You can't refrain from sex and you will not refrain from gobbling down any amount of food I set in front of you."

"Is my every meal going to be so huge?" Asked Patty with trembling voice. "It's just too much."

"Yes, from now on your every meal will look like this, my dear," the cook said, and then sprayed the food. "Bon appetit!"

Patty tensed and froze. She gaped at the dishes with hungry eyes and started to eat.

Otto watched her putting one piece of food after another into her mouth.





"You're going to put on weight every passing day," he commented. "Your appetite is just incredible. One rarely meets such greedy women like you... It's truly fantastic. You know where this lack of restraint will lead you? You'll be heavier and heavier, you'll gain pounds every week. You can't do anything about it. We'll have to replace your clothes with bigger sizes and soon you'll only fit into the custom made ones."

Patty was so concentrated on eating, she said nothing.

"Your ass will not fit into any chair," Otto continued with dreamy voice. "Your tits will be so monstrous, that you won't be able to reach your own nipples. You'll become sluggish and slow, but despite that you'll still grow."

Otto smiled, observing Patty as she finished her huge meal. She looked tired, her face was flushed and sweaty and she was stroking her round belly with her trembling hand. She moaned, tried to get up, but heavily sank back down onto her chair.

"Perfect," Otto summed up. "You did really well."

Otto came into the living room, where Patty was resting after a huge dinner, and sized up her figure. The frown between his eyebrows made the woman shiver.

“What is it?” She asked. “I’m getting bigger and bigger every day,” she whined. “You can’t possibly think of making my portions even bigger...”

Otto was moving his eyes from her massive buttocks to huge breasts.

“Your tits...” He started.

“What about them?” Asked Patty with trembling voice.

“Well... They seem too small compared to your ass,” said Otto.

“That’s just... crazy,” Patty blurted out. “Can’t you see how monstrous they are?! Too small?! Can you see how huge they are?” Asked Patty and pointed at her breasts.

She had an incredulous look on her face and was shaking her head in disbelief.

“They are so gigantic and heavy they make me clumsy,” she said. “I stain them with food all the time, because they’re so protruding. There are no shirts or bras in any shops for me, so we have to have them made specially for me. I can feel them swaying when I walk, I feel them all the time when I lay down and when I have sex...” Patty stopped and blushed.

“Yeah, I know, when you fuck they wobble and swing back and forth, don’t they?” said Otto. “I like it a lot... But your ass is disproportionately big compared to your boobs.”

“If my portions of food were smaller I could lose some weight and...”

Patty's voice trailed off, as Otto started to laugh.

"Oh, no, that's not going to happen," he said still chucking. "We're just going to get you breast implants."

For a while Patty was staring at him with blank expression.

"Breast implants," she repeated.

"Yes, and considerably large. Huge ones. I spoke to the doctors and discussed your options. I must say, I'm very happy with the decisions we made in the end."

Patty's eyes widened with shock, her face turned white and she put her hands on her breasts.

She recalled how tiny and delicate her breasts used to be. A small chest that made her whole figure look more slender. Now her bulky boobs were resting heavily on her belly, making her clumsy and getting in the way all the time.

"How... how big are they going to be?" She inquired, not sure if she wanted to know the answer.

"I'm glad you asked," said Otto. "It's hard to express with words how huge they're going to be, so I've decided to show you."

A while later a doctor entered the room. He was pushing two gigantic implants on a table in front of him.



Patty inhaled sharply, let out a shrill sound and covered her mouth with her hand. She couldn't stop gazing at the implants. She had had no idea they make them that enormous.

She then turned her thoughts to a visit she made to a plastic surgery clinic with her friend, who wanted to get herself a boob-job. Some of the implants Patty saw there seemed large at the time, but compared to the ones she now had before her eyes, they appeared just tiny.

"I had them custom made for you," Otto said proudly as if reading her mind. "They don't make them this huge, obviously. But let's face it, not many women have such a humongous ass like you. And you tits need to match your butt."

"They are too big," mumbled Patty. "Way too big. I can't imagine living with such gigantic tits!"

“Well, you should’ve thought about it before fattening yourself so much, shouldn’t you?” said Otto. “But you’re such a greedy piggy you just couldn’t control yourself, am I right? You devoured everything in reach of your arms and your ass grew to an incredible size,” he said. “If it weren’t so massive, we wouldn’t have to enlarge your boobs so much, but here we are. Your butt is just enormous and your tits need to be too.”

“But... You can’t be serious about it...” Said Patty.

“It’s time for your next meal,” decided Otto. “Let’s leave the implants in the room for now,” he turned to the doctor. “I want Patty to eat her food while watching these extraordinary implants and think about how gigantic her tits are soon going to become.”





Patty was lying in her bed, sluggish and full, and she barely noticed Greta entering the room.

“It’s time for your next session,” Greta announced.

Patty tried to get up, but she was too weary and heavy.

“Your pussy is already wet,” noticed Greta. “Good... You need a proper orgasm now, right?”

Patty bit her lip and flushed.

“Mister von Köhler was right about you,” said Greta. “You’ve turned into a horny piggy, who just can’t get enough.”

Patty shivered at the sight of the rubber gloves which Greta was putting on.

“You know what’s coming, don’t you?” asked Greta smiling.

She put her hands on Patty's breasts and started to massage them with skilled, well-practiced movements.

Patty parted her lips and moaned.

"You'd like to cum already, am I right?" asked Greta.

"Why are you teasing me like this?" Groaned Patty. "You treat me like a toy..."

"Do you want me to slide my fingers into your hungry, moist pussy?" Asked Greta, and squeezed Patty's hardened nipples. "No way, you need to be really horny before that happens."

"I'm not horny!" Gasp Patty.

She was so full she had no energy to argue further.

Greta snorted and concentrated on fondling the woman's enormous boobs.



Patty led out a long gasp of pleasure-- her huge boobs were so sensitive that every touch gave her immense pleasure. After a few minutes, her skin was pink, warm and covered with sweat.

“Your tits are really gigantic and they’re growing all the time,” said Greta. “That’s because you’re so greedy you can’t control yourself. I bet you can feel how heavy they are all the time... Anyone who looks at you knows you’re a horny piggy with an insatiable appetite...”

Patty was moaning louder and louder. She was not able to resist the wonderful pleasure spreading through her body.

“Your pussy is as hungry as you are,” commented Greta. “Can you feel juices leaking out of it? They wet your thighs and your skin is all sticky.”

Patty rolled her eyes and started to shiver.

Greta moved her gloved hands lower, onto the woman’s full buttocks.

“You fattened up here a lot too,” she observed. “You used to care so much not to gain even a pound, remember? You probably couldn’t even imagine wearing size XL clothes, right? But look at you know...” Greta was saying, massaging and fondling Patty’s protruding butt. “Your ass is sooo huge now. None of your old clothes fit you now and you barely squeeze into chairs. But that’s not the end-- you’ll be getting even bigger, fatter, heavier...”

"Please let me cum already..."
sighed Patty. "Please..."

Greta smiled to herself, and then
softly caressed the woman's labia.

Patty cried with pleasure and
convulsed, flexing all her muscles.

Greta delicately, with the tips of her
fingers massaged her greedy clit.

"Your pussy is so, so swollen and
wet," she said.

Patty was gasping for breath and
clumsily moving her enormous
body.

Greta watched with satisfaction as
her huge tits bounced back and
forth, and her enlarged butt shook
and wobbled.

Patty moved her hips greedily to
feel the hand on her pussy just a bit
harder.



Then, Greta slid two fingers deep between her labia with one swift stroke.

The woman sighed and shivered. Her whole body tensed and wavered.

Greta drew back her hand and started to caress Patty's butt again, to let the tension lower a bit.

"Oh, no, it's too much," sighed Patty. "Let me cum at last!"

But Greta was unyielding. She was almost making Patty orgasm, but withdrawing her hand at the last moment.

Greta made Patty balance on the brink of fulfillment. After a few such repetitions Patty was more turned on than ever before in her life.



“Just relax and give in,” said Greta. “Thanks to this you’ll cum much stronger than usual. I know how greedy you are, but you should trust me. I know what I’m doing,” reassured Greta patting the woman on her bulbous butt.

Soon after Patty was barely registering what was going on around her. The tension and desire were hard to bear. She lost all of her restraint and begged Greta to give her the orgasm she was yearning for.

“Tell me what you are, Fatty Patty,” demanded Greta.

“I’m a fat, horny piggy,” moaned Patty. “I eat and fuck all the time...”

“And what are you good for?” Asked Greta.

“Please... Let me cum, please...”

“Admit what the only thing you’re good for is,” pressed on Greta.

Patty rolled her eyes, screwed up her face and trembled making her body shake and wave.

“I’m a fat, horny pig!” She shouted at last. “I’m good for being fucked and fattened! I’m not fit for anything else! I’m too fat and too horny!”



Greta slid her fingers between Patty's massive buttocks and pushed them into her tight hole.

Patty was gasping and breathing heavily. She was barely able to utter her next words:

"I'm only good for fattening and sex! I'm no use for anything else," she panted. "I'll be bigger and bigger until I'll only be able to eat and fuck!"

Patty let out an ecstatic cry, froze for a few seconds and gave into the strongest orgasm in her whole life.

"Just like that," Greta was saying. "You're doing great..."

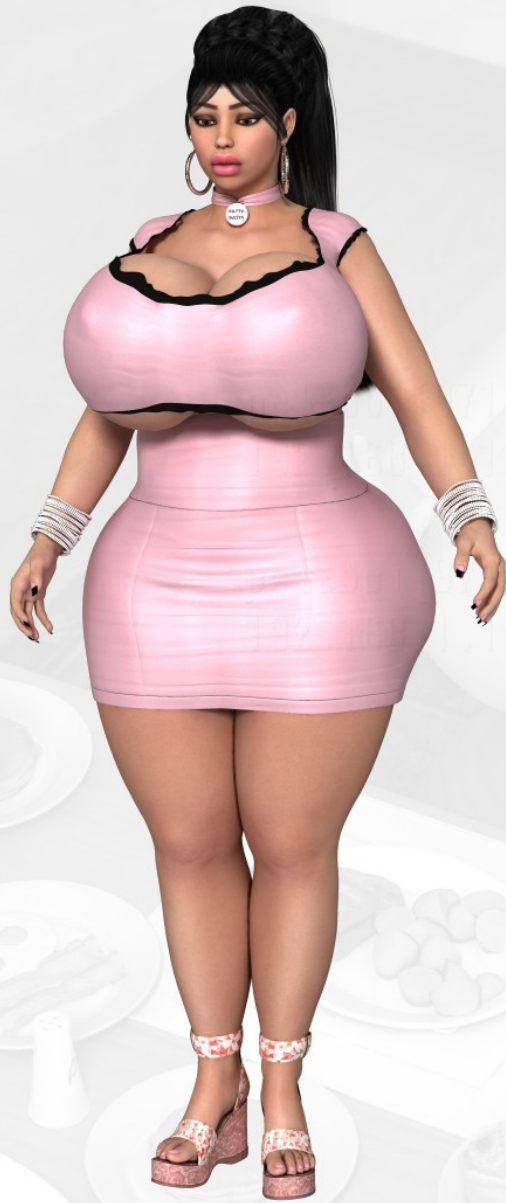
Patty had no idea where she was and what's happening to her. The overwhelming ecstasy was so strong she was unable to truly take it in. Every muscle in her body was flexing rhythmically, every cell of her body was vibrating with bliss. Everything around her seemed blurry and blank, she was so overpowered by pleasure.





Patty woke up a few hours later, strangely sore and exhausted. Her brain seemed foggy, as if the strong orgasm was a drug, that befuddled her.

Before and After





A few months passed and Patty changed beyond recognition. Sometimes even she couldn't believe she was the same person as before meeting Mister von Kohler. But most of the time she didn't even consider it, because she was too absorbed with food and sex.

This evening she was sitting at a table after a large meal consisting of a few hamburgers with fries, a large plate of pasta, chicken, spinach and potatoes, and a huge dessert of macarons and doughnuts.

Patty was not so fat that it was difficult for her to reach the dishes. Her gigantic breasts restricted her range of movement and made it impossible to pull up to the table comfortably.

"Look at you... You've got the sauce and crumbs all over your top," commented Otto. "That's because you eat so greedily."

"I got dirty, because I just can't fit at the table," moaned Patty.

Otto pierced her with a look that made her tremble.

"Since you're so massive that you can't sit at a table, from now on you'll eat at a specially prepared place in my office. I'll be able to keep an eye on you all the time and use your huge ass whenever I feel like it."

Patty parted her lips and stared at the man without saying a word.

"And since you don't fit at a table anyway, you will have even bigger tits," said Otto.

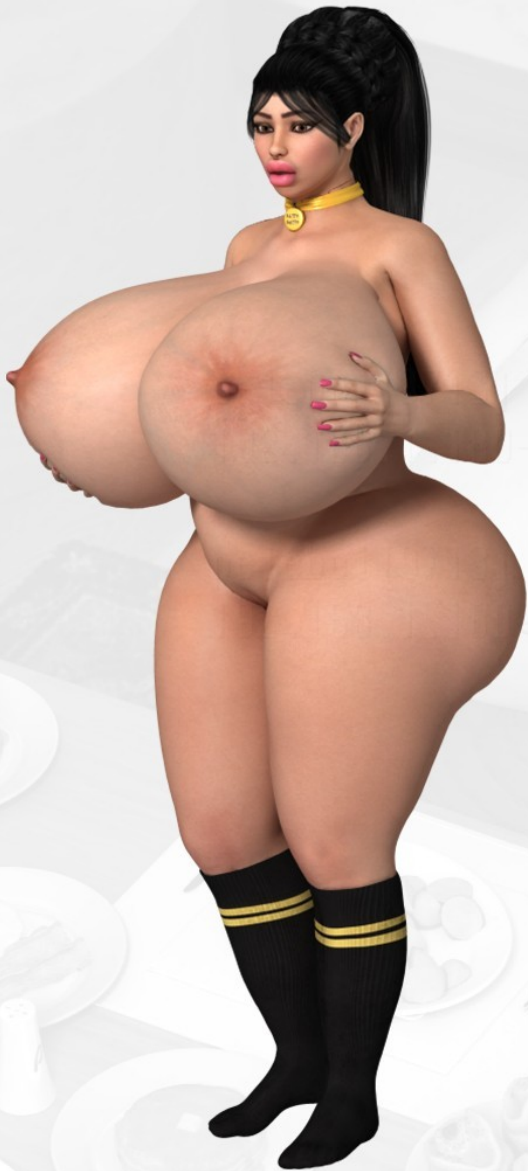
"But my tits are huge already, look!" Piped out, Patty touching her enormous breasts. "I can't imagine them getting even larger! They always get in the way, whatever I do..."

Otto sized up her figure and shook his head.

"I want them to be truly impressive," he said. "You know, if you hadn't been such a greedy piggy, we wouldn't have to do that, but since you got your breast implants you gained a lot of weight and..."



Before and After





"Exactly!" Cried out Patty. "And my boobs are even more massive than before, because of all this fat! Just look how gigantic they are!" She said and embraced her breasts squeezing them between her arms. "They are so heavy and huge they make me clumsy and sluggish..."

Otto smiled with a patronizing look on his face.

"That's true, you've fattened really nicely during that time, but your ass has grown so much that your tits don't seem big enough in comparison anymore," he explained.

"Don't seem big enough?!" Exclaimed Patty indignantly. "They are monstrous! Have you seen how huge all my clothes are now? I can't do sports, run or jump, and every movement requires a huge effort. I lose my breath after a short walk!"

"And soon your clothes will have to be even bigger," said Otto. "Walking will be even more exhausting, but you prefer to lay down and eat or fuck anyway, so what's the problem? Your body will be extraordinary and you'll become my masterpiece-- my fat, horny piggy. We'll get you new, gigantic implants that will make your body even larger. Just imagine how splendid you'll look!"

Patty involuntarily covered her boobs with her hands. She gazed at Otto with a shocked expression, but could think of nothing more to say.



Before and After



END OF PART 1

Thank you for reading!