



Writer: ?

Illustrator: ?

Name: Isabelle Pawlak

Age: 23

IQ: 91

Height: 173

Weight: 59

Body Type: Normal

Race: Caucasoid

Description:

Isabelle is a young woman from Poland. She's very cute and all but she would like to improve some parts of her body to look even better. She's poor and can't afford plastic surgery. Fortunately a rich sponsor decided to help her in fulfilling her dream and offered his help by covering any medical expenses. However there are two conditions. First she will have to pose to photo sessions, and second, she will not decide what kind of improvements she gets!

Story info:

This story was post on the forum some time ago and it went there quite far. I will be posting it here in non interactive parts until we reach the actual stage of it.

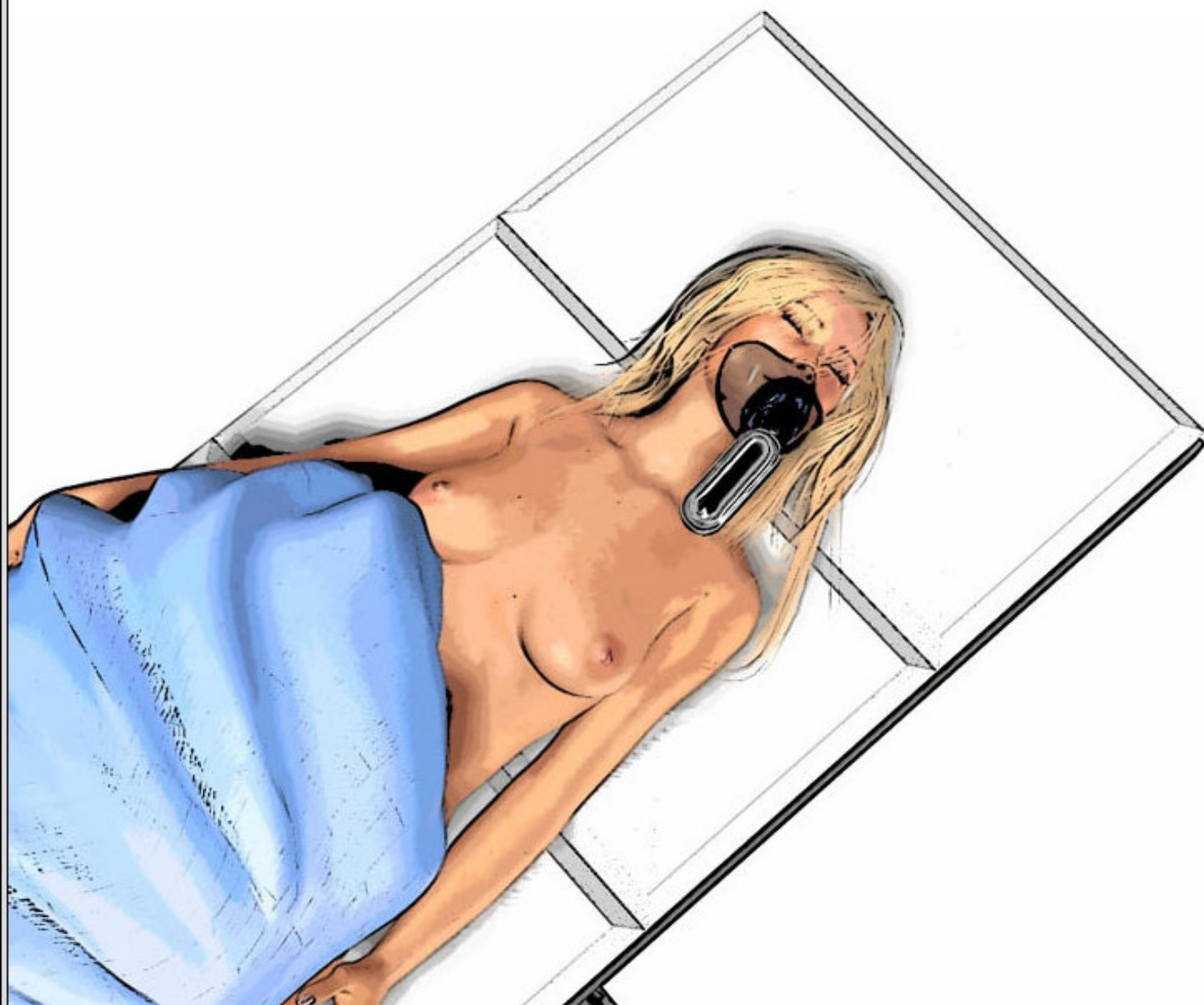
Pills per voting: 15000

Pictures per voting: 4



Our model doesn't know yet the results of the vote. Her contract was drawn up in such a manner, that she'll see the effect only on her own body when she awakes from anaesthesia. In the meantime I'll show you some fragments from Isabelle's private diary. The girl is convinced that there will be only four surgeries. Evidently she missed the appendix No. Z-117 which states clearly that the sponsor has a right to expand their number to ten operations.





Diary: Pre - Op (Translation from Polish)

Tomorrow I'll get the first of my four free surgeries. I must confess that I'm very nervous about it. I'm afraid of what changes the net surfers have chosen for me. The most probable options are weight loss and breast enlargement and I hope for those. If they choose those options, then I'm curious how big the implants will be. Well my dear diary, soon we will see, I hope everything turns out fine

It's only the first of four surgeries. But I'm already wondering what will they choose for me in the other three. Anyway, whatever it is, my goal will have been achieved. The doors to the photo-business will open wide for me.



Voting from TPB forum.

See voting results below.

Surgery

Breast implants High profile & Weight loss -10 kg.

Next photo session style

Bikini

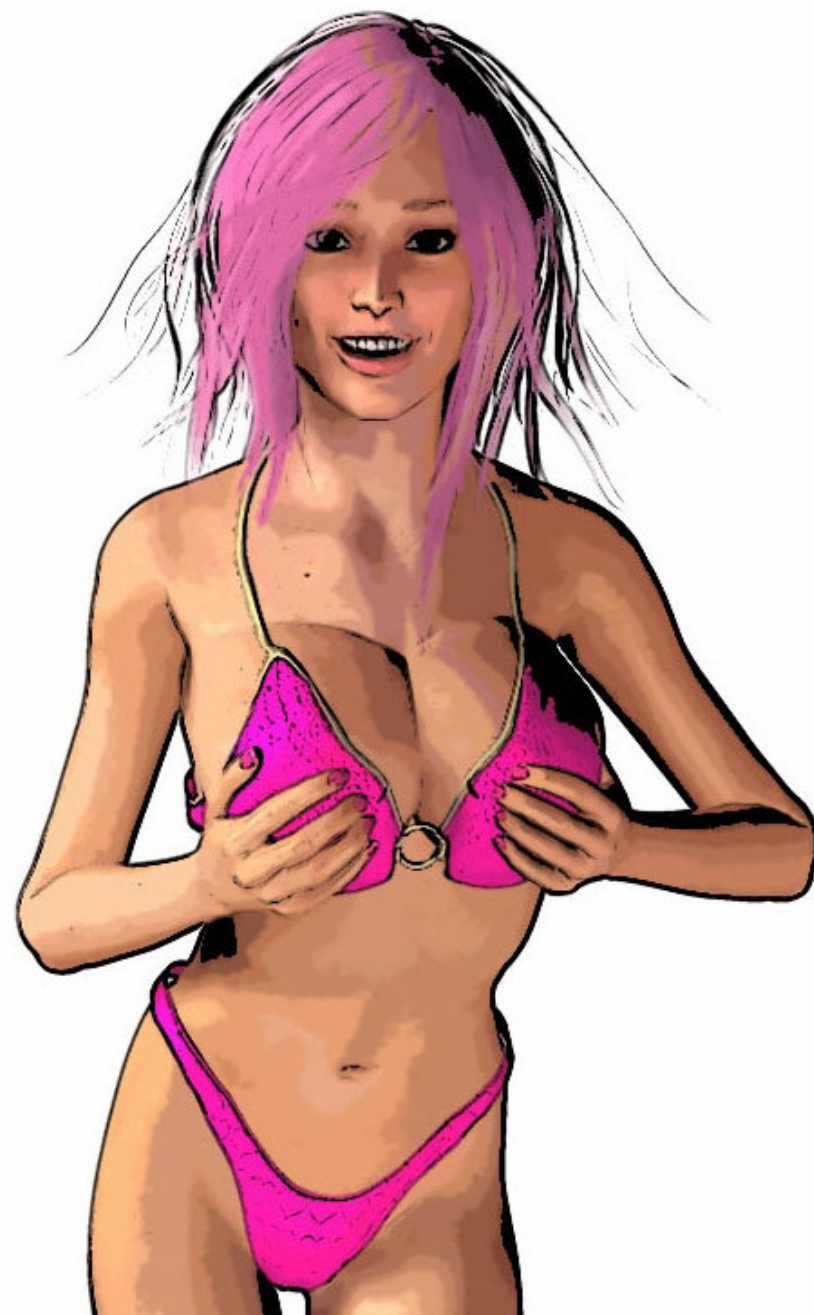
Next photo session Hardcore or Softcore

Softcore

I'm so happy because of my new look. I got rid of unnecessary kilograms. I'm slim and pretty now ^_^ . And my new rack ;-) I must admit just thinking of it makes me feel great. They are way bigger than before. Now I've got a D cup! It's still a little bit strange to feel bigger weight on my chest. But it's nice :-)

I know it's stupid but, sometimes I wonder how would it be if they were even bigger. Not too big of course, maybe another 300 cc. Guys would certainly eat from my hand then ;-) Ha ha, stupid fantasies, too big breasts aren't so cool. I know it's a little bit selfish, but I'm sure my friends are jealous now, especially Anna. Now all the guys look at me, when we go to the club

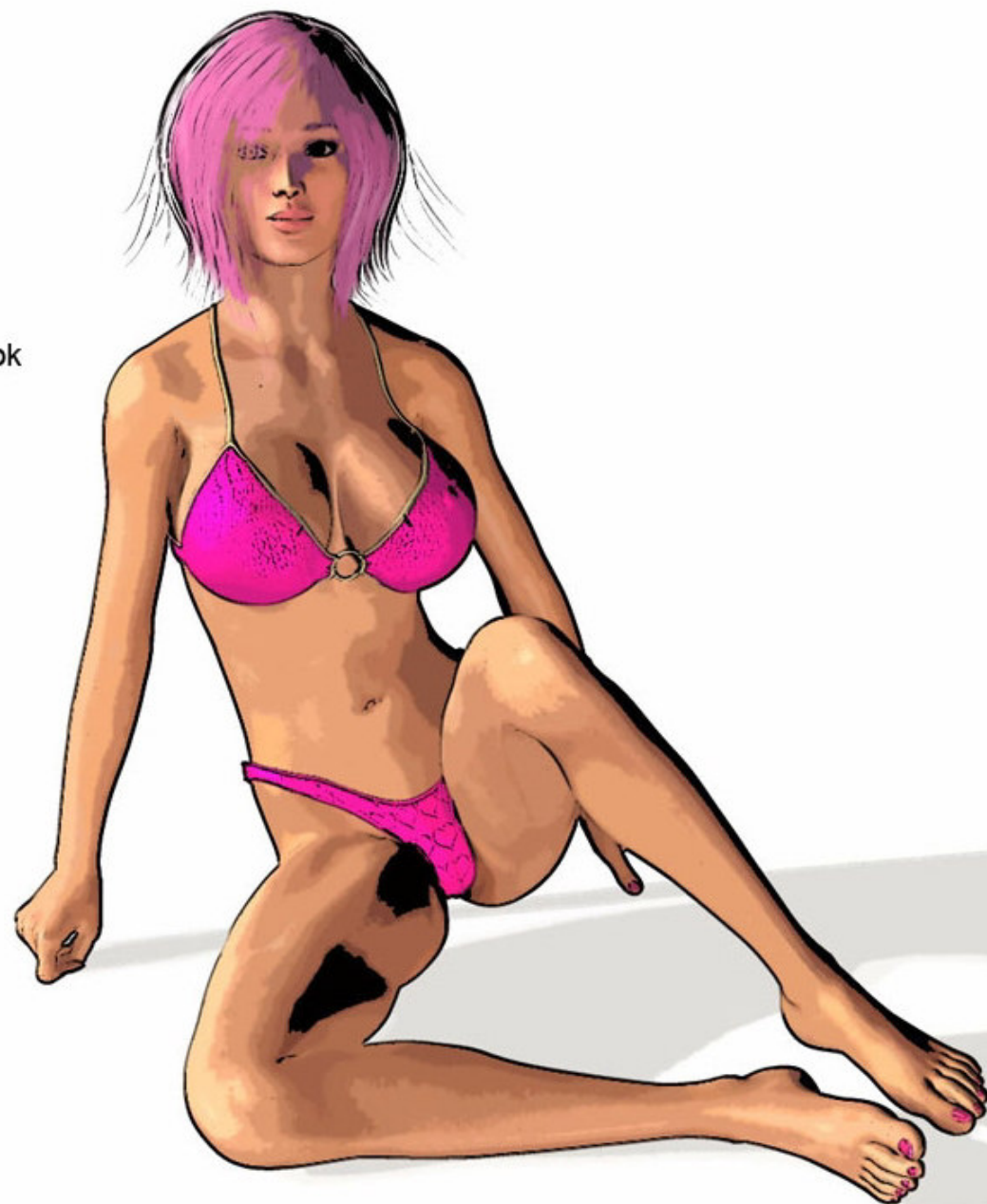
I'm far more self confident now. Talking to a stranger is much easier for me. The most important thing is that my dream of being a model has become reality. Welcome to the big world of fashion and style! Of course body isn't everything, I would have never got in touch with so many photo magazines without the help of my sponsor. And at last, I will be earning really good money



I wonder what another three operations will be. I hope they won't make my lips bigger. At least not too big. I don't want to look like those Russian collagen maniacs. Maybe it's stupid, but I associate those huge Russian lips with, well ... oral sex. -_^. Nooo, it's just stupid!...

Now when the biggest changes are behind me (I hope) They will probably focus on more delicate details such as my nose or eyes. Doctor also said something about a thinner waist

Soon I will have another photo session, this time for a well known fashion magazine. I can't wait, I'm gonna be a super model!!!...





Another voting from TPB forum

See voting results below.

Surgery

Breast implants +1000cc and Butt Implants

Next photo session style

Hooker

Next photo session Hardcore or Softcore

Softcore

Dear Forum.

For Isabel has left again our common hometown to push her career I have by now no opportunity to get in touch with her. Seems that her 'sponsors' want to segregate her from her friends and family. So the only opportunity I see is, that someone can help me, so that this message will reach my girl. It's important, for me she's my life.

So, the message:

My beloved Isabel.

We know each other since about 5 years. During these years we got to love each other - with all our little mistakes. Many days - and especially nights - we spent together and I missed not a thing - to me you were perfect. Although I always knew of your dream beeing a model I did not suggest it was this important for you to give away your right to decide about your body.

BUT IT'S NOT TOO LATE.

I please you to quit the program you take part of. Last time we went out together (it was after the second surgery I think) many guys stared at you with big eyes. At first I was proud 'bout it. But since you left I was asked some interesting questions by people who saw us together. The nicer ones were something like how expensive an evening with such nice escort was, other were more in the direction of 'prostitute' and so on.

Perhaps there are some deviant men out there who would be pleased to hear such things - I AM NONE OF THEM!

So if you can't quit going on with these surgeries I will quit the story we had.

Yours sincerely

Maciej

P.S.: Remeber: Your Sponsors will probably make their money with this game their playing with your beauty and health - YOU will have to spent the rest of your life with this monstreous body extensions.

Dear Mr Zych

As I can see you are one of the masterminds of this – let us call it 'operation'. First of all let me say that it is OK for me that you do your business - so I have no quarrel with you. Until now, I had luck with the decisions of the forum and I think it is not too late for the relationship between Isabel and me. The transformations do not seem not to be too extreme (except for the doll face perhaps, of which I hope it will leave my darling recognizable to me). And do not worry about the photoshoot - I had known of her bisexual ambitions for quite some time. We're both very open minded when it comes to sexual questions.

So please be so kind and tell her of my best wishes for her next operation - it seems I have overreacted - panicked a bit in fact. I think she will contact me again after the next operation and we will have an opportunity to talk face to face.

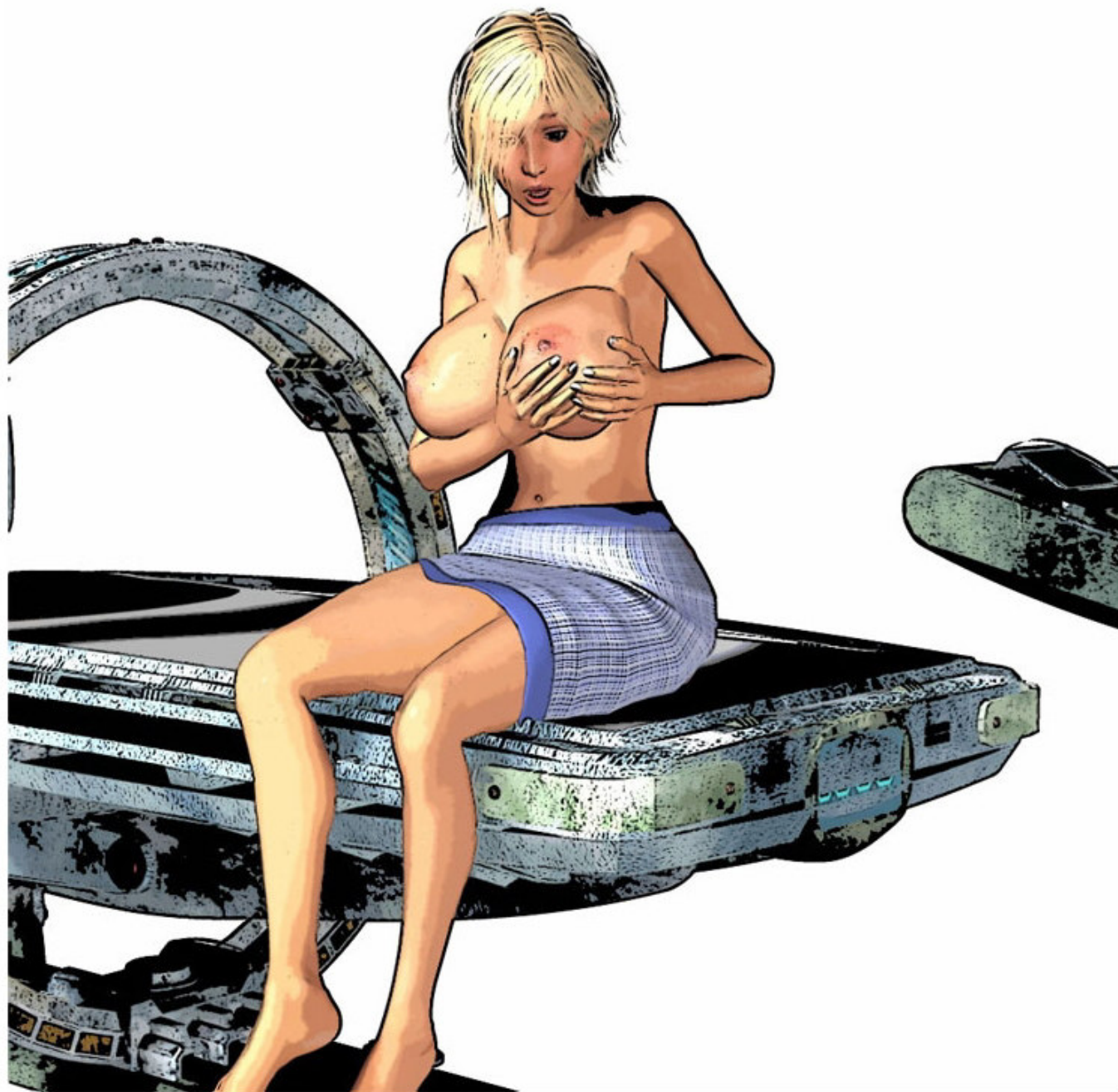
Also best regards to the surgeon - if he does a bad job, he will neither find any more jobs in the future nor will he do anything else...

Yours sincerely

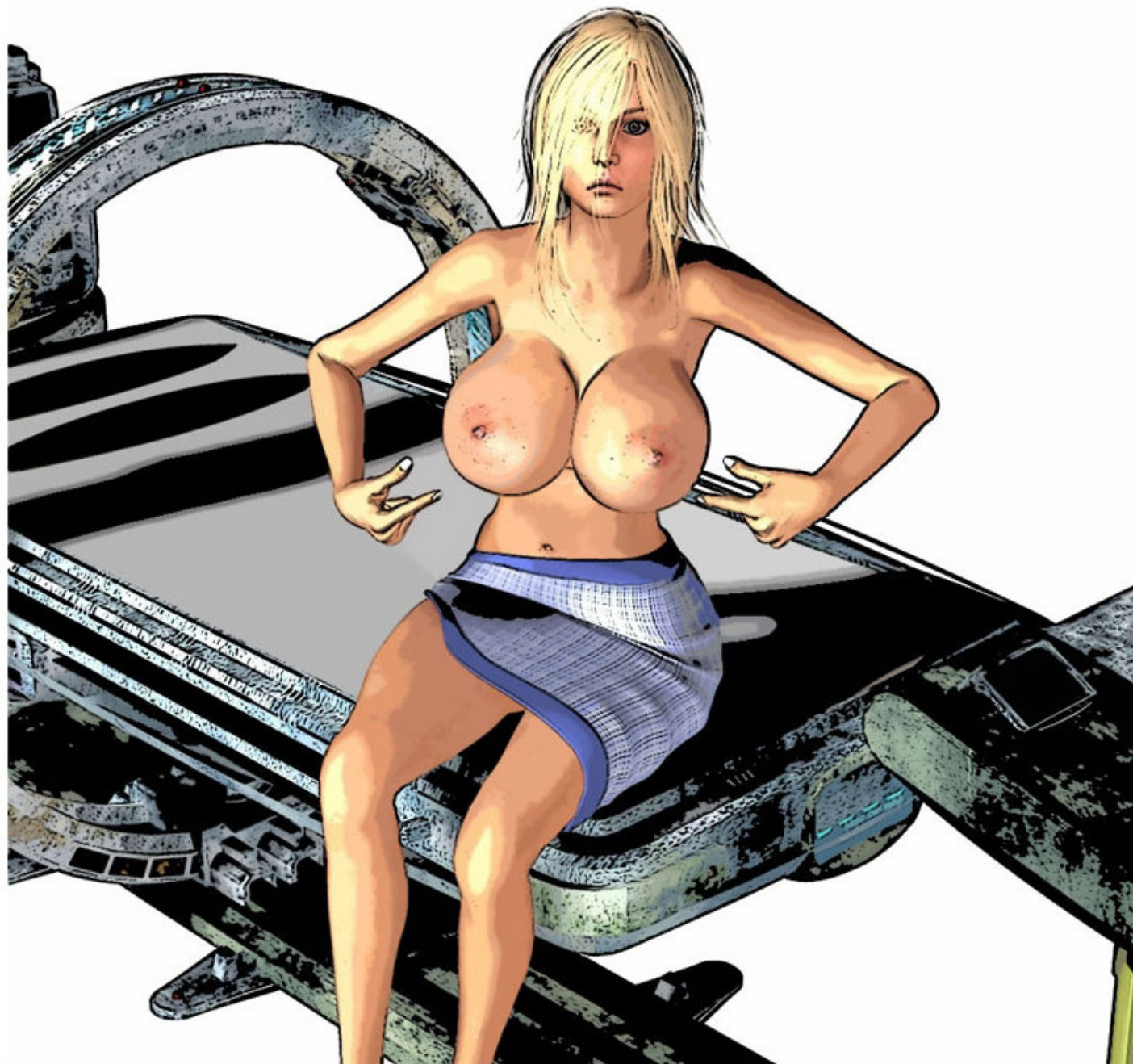
Maciej

Dear diary

After my last surgery I was simply shocked! I'd never expected that they would make my bust this big! My breasts became so large, that I look like some porn star. What's more, they enlarged my cute little butt and underbelly. When I saw for the first time what has happened I was shocked. I had hoped that the following operations wouldn't be so drastic, but obviously I had been wrong. I'm afraid that during the next operation they can figure out something similar and I will end up with even bigger boobs. On the other hand, my sponsor incited me to some face correction surgery. He said, that I would look even better and sexier. Of course I approved that idea - it's much better then another breast augmentation

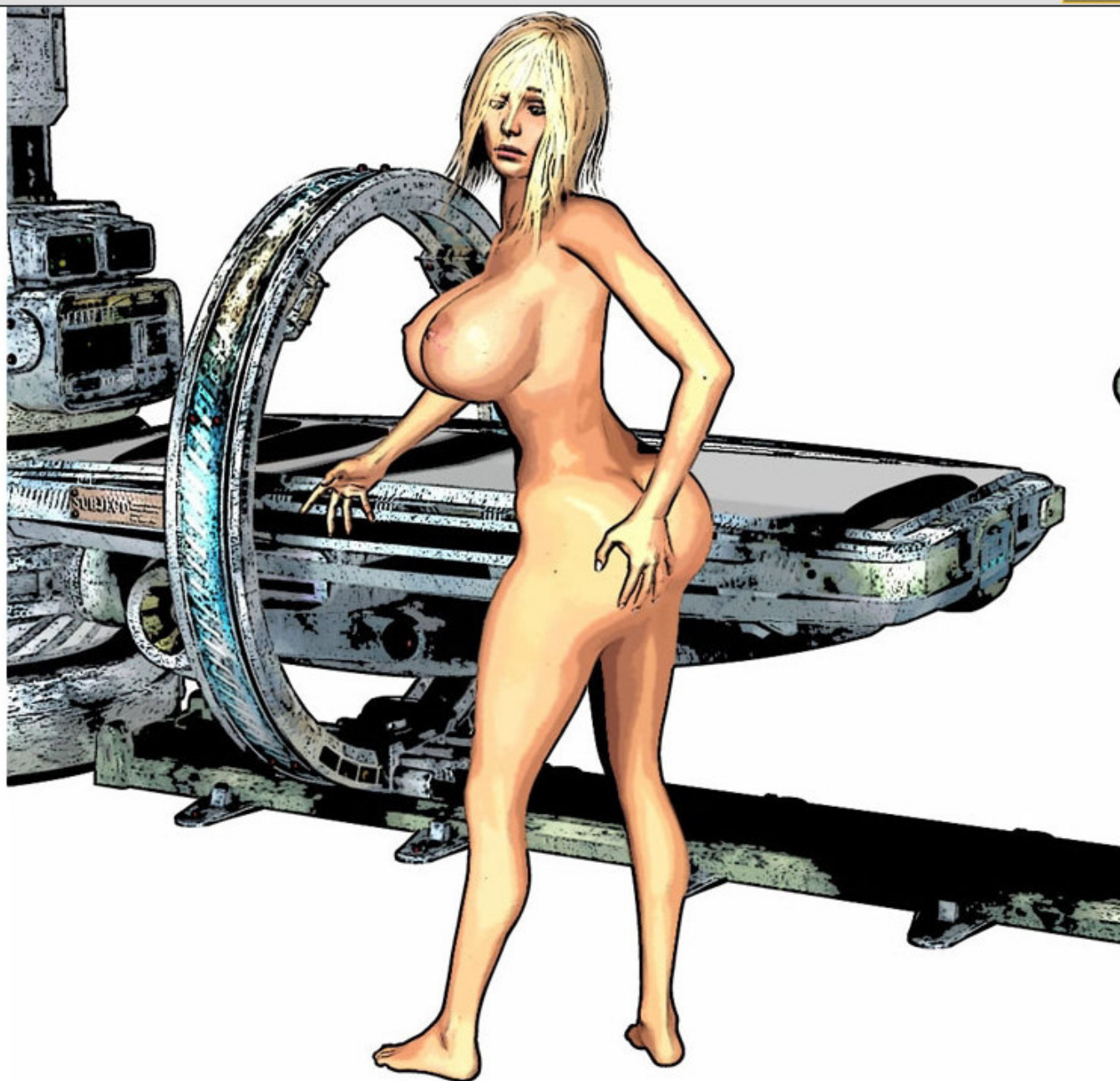


My new breasts are big, heavy and flashy. Fortunately just like before, this time again surgery went smooth and easy and thanks to modern high echnology theoperation marks were gone after just three days! But it bothers me anyway. I just wasn't mentally prepared for such a big bust. I have to sleep on my side, they are heavy, they bounce when I run, people are staring and so on (well, the staring thing is quite nice actually). Lately I started to attend to dancing lessons (I'll write about it later) and when I dance, I feel them all the time. Generally speaking despite the fact that they are pert and stay high, a bra has become mandatory :-)



Another thing it the butt. It's a really strange feeling Now I grow accustomed to it but at first I felt like it wasn't even my behind, like I was sitting on two soft pillows. Now when I dress I always feel like the clothes stretch tightly over my bottom. It just juts out, sticks out and smiles. Nevertheless, I got used to it. I can see it's sexy and guys like it. Sometimes I intentionally dress tightly to catch their eye. Sometimes I think it's too big but generally it's not as bad as I thought

Well, it's kinda cool overall. My butt is cool :-)







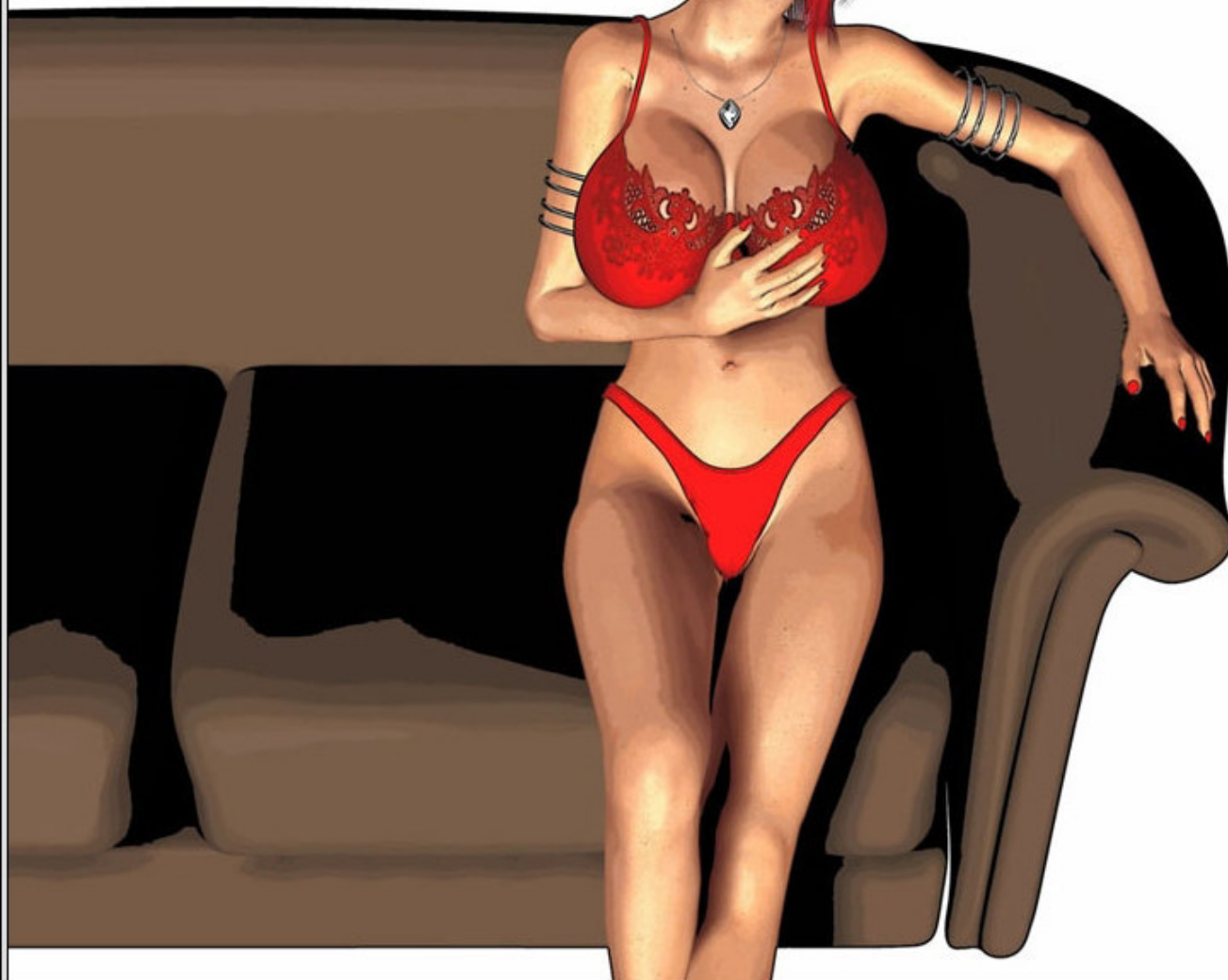
Fashion magazines have lost some of their interest in me. I still get offers, but fewer than at the beginning. I know exactly why - it's because of those huge boobs. Editors are afraid that my look got too far from the stereotype. They still want to photograph me, and I get even more offers from the lingerie section, but generally it's not the same as at the beginning

I feel better and better as a model. I think that I'm getting more and more professional. I care very much for professional cooperation. Recently I signed up for dancing classes. My sponsor has made some arrangements and I'll appear in the newest 60 cents clip. They shoot a scene in the pool and needed girls with proper hmm... let's say size. I was afraid that they will treat me like an object . Just like in their clips.



To my surprise, everybody were very professional! No one treated me like a stupid chick with big boobs, but like a model I am. I liked it very much. I met many nice girls there. Most of them had big breasts and they aren't any strippers or porn stars. Well, some of them actually are but it doesn't matter. The important thing is, that I've understood that big bust is a normal thing in this business. It's a pity that some people just don't understand that. Why can't they get it that I'm just a professional model!? Helloooo !





..Bigger boobs don't mean that I'm easy! Well unless I want it :-)
Or the guy is cute. But I am the one who decides. I was just too shy before. Now I know what I am worth.

Hmmm... I feel a little entangled



I thought that Anna was jealous about my new look but now I understand that it was something else. I THINK SHE IS A LESBIAN! or Bi. Now when I've changed so much she has become bolder. Last time in the club she drank too much and started to touch me and kiss me. That was weird. But nice! I felt stupid but on the other hand I felt so damn sexy!

..Few day ago my sponsor gave me a letter from Matthew (Maciej). It was rather sad. Once again I discovered that people can't see the difference between model and some -paid companion. We broke up in an awkward situation. I don't want to go back to this on your pages again, my dear diary. I had already written about it before. The most important thing is that he just doesn't understand me. He thinks he does but he doesn't.

He will never know that I just can't withdraw from my contract. It would just ruin me financially for the rest of my live! Of course I would NEVER tell him about it and there is no other source where he could get that information from. And that's good, let it be my little secret.

I still don't know if I should be in touch with him. For now I will send him my picture with a message that we shouldn't talk with each other and let it settle down a little.

*Dear Matthew
please don't Call*





Another voting from TPB forum.

See voting results below.

Surgery

Lip Collagen injection & Waist reduction

Next photo session style

Barbie

Next photo session Hardcore or Softcore

Softcore

Do you want Isabelle to get 'Doll face' in the next surgery (Bigger eyes, pucker lips, younger face ect.)

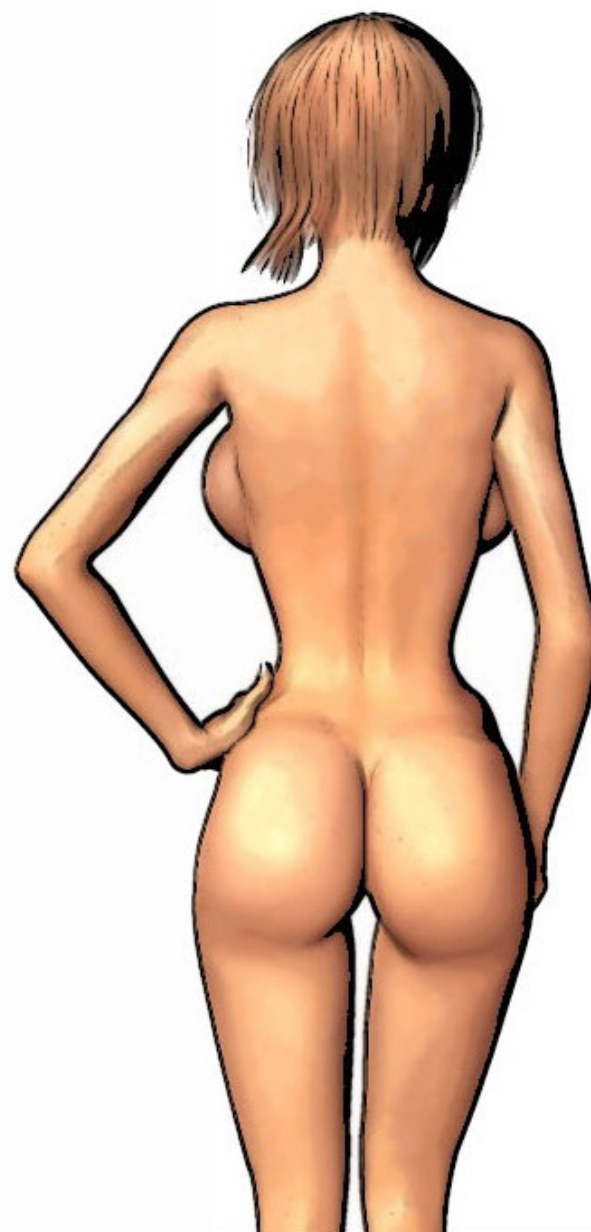
Yes

I have the pleasure to introduce to you a new set of Isabelle's pictures. Doll Face surgery was quite complex and it took her some time to recover. The doctors enlarged her eyes and changed their color They also altered her, jaw, cheek bones, rounded her face and of course injected her lips with collagen. And now our young model has a beautiful Barbie doll face.



Progress

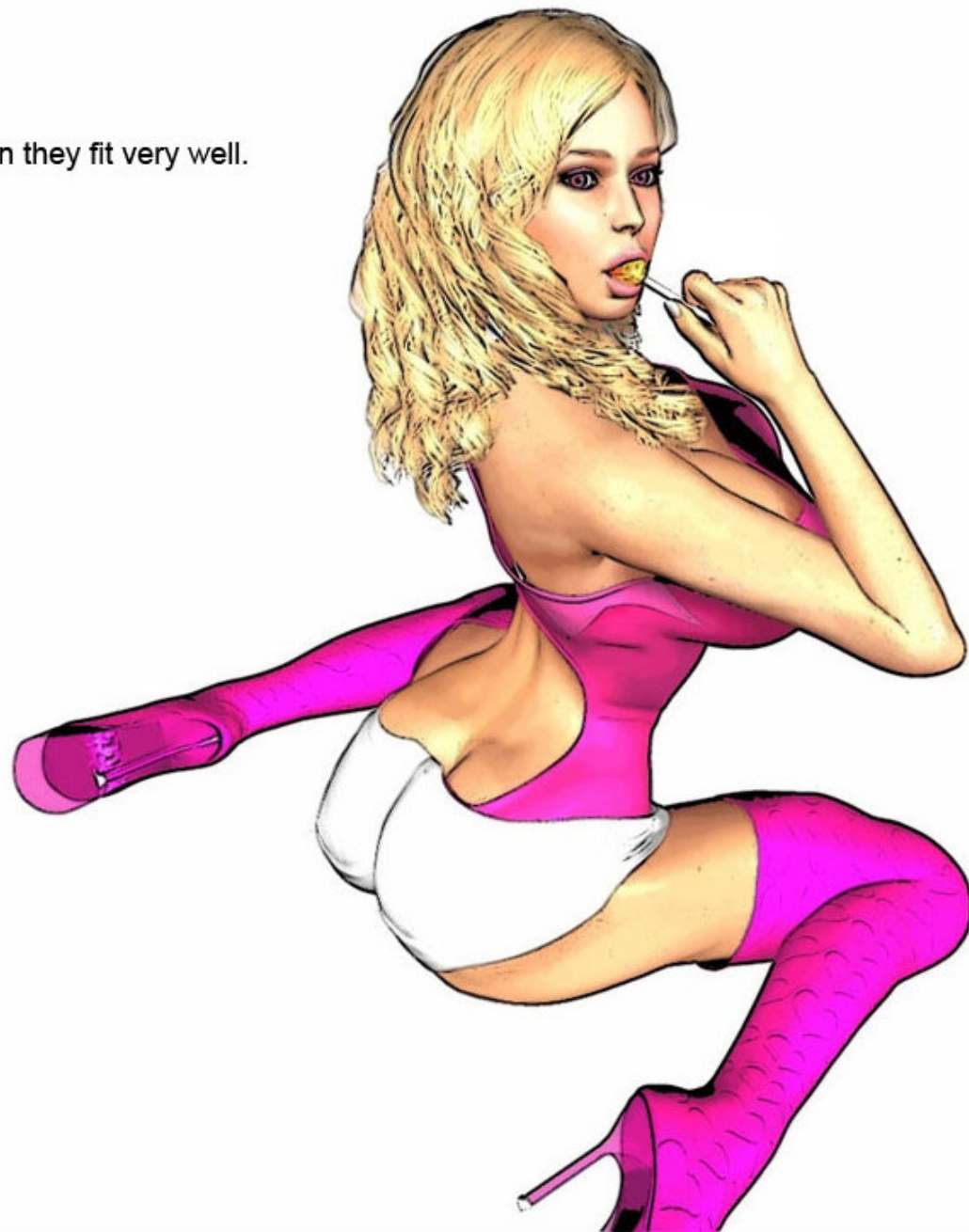
Here are the post-op photos of Isabelle's new narrow waist:



And this is sample from her Barbie style photo session. As you can see her hair has changed again...

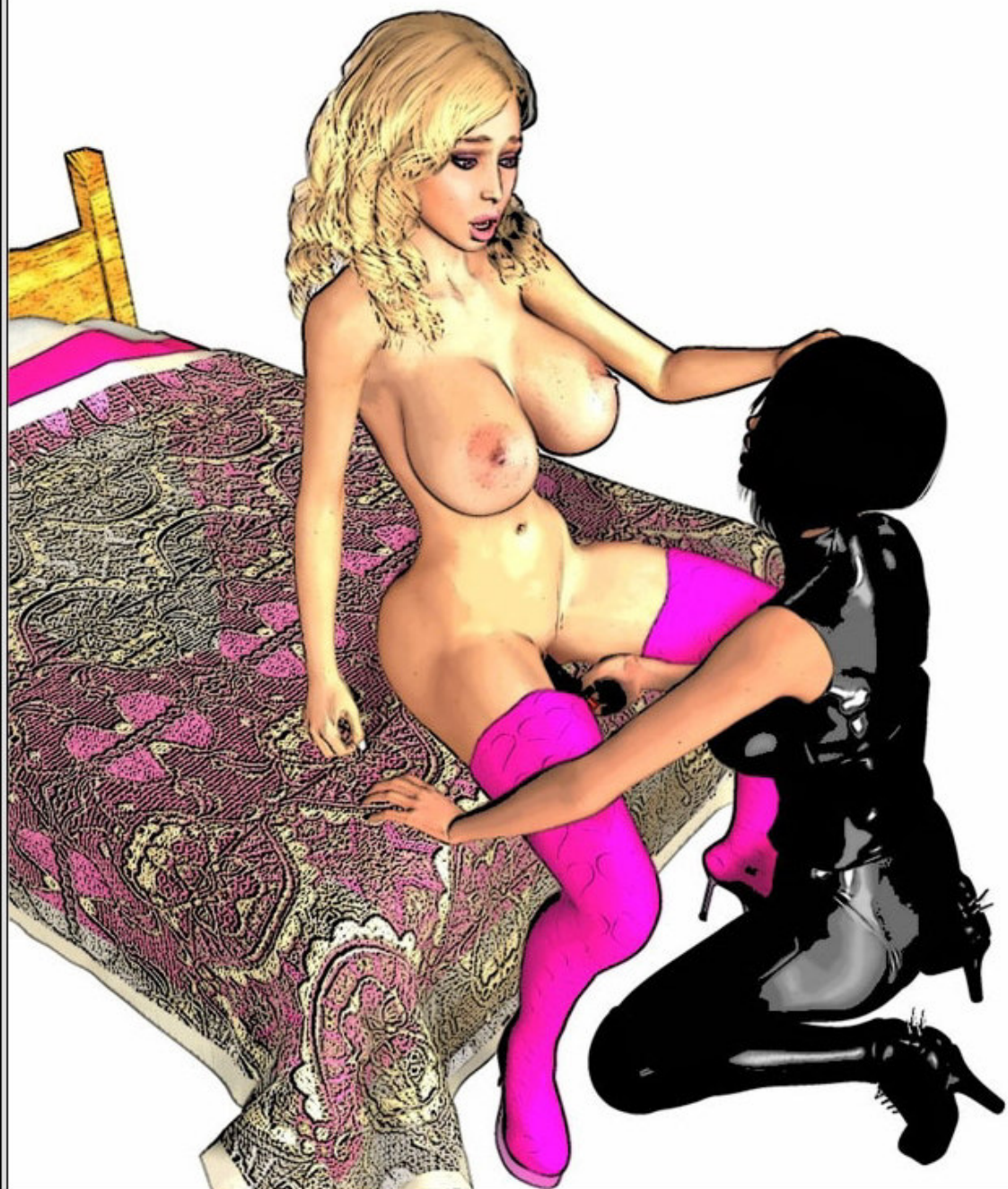


... Those hair aren't real but for the need of photo session they fit very well.



And this is Anna Isabelle's friend.





Diary note.

I agreed to take part in a photo session with Anna. It was yesterday. Wojtek, our photographer came up with an idea, of PinkBlack as he called it. He decided that I should dress in pink Barbie style while Anna would put on some black leather domina style stuff. That concept didn't steal my heart, but when the artist has an idea then professional model should cooperate.

(...)

Anna was randy from the beginning. Dressed in a black eather corset she looked at me with hungry eyes. She didn't miss a single occasion to touch my breasts, brush my hair or reach the bottom. At one point someone decided to give us some toys to raise the temperature. It appeared that Anna had a vibrator in her bag so we decided to use it. I knew from the beginning that it will be a naked, erotic session but whole that false kissing, touching and the dildo stuff made me feel shy and a bit stupid.



When our photographer noticed that, he offered us a whiskey drink for courage. I must admit that I took it willingly. Anna took a few drinks as well and when the alcohol started working, the girl became horny. She was kissing me with true passion. On the bed my friend nuzzle her head against my bust and started masturbating for real! A few times she whispered to me that shewas so aroused by my pert fleshy breasts. Then she started to talk some crazy talk about peacock males and their fancy tales that are bigger than needed because it attracts women. Finally she had an orgasm! A real one! I was shocked but the whole crew looked impassionate.



It looked that I was the only one in that studio to find it strange that woman orgasms during her job. Then they asked me to pretend that I'm orgasmic too. Well it could be the whiskey or that I found it exciting that Anna is so horny for me, anyway I agreed. I think that I was more excited then I admitted.



Then something stupid happened. We ended the session and Wojtek said that we can dress, but Anna didn't want to finish yet. She was laying on her bed and holding me tight. She asked me if I knew what made her so horny. I told her that it's obviously my bust but she just laughed at that. Come on, she said, why should I be attracted to tits! I have seen many women more beautiful than you but they didn't fire up me so much...



Then she told me that she was horny because of what I had decided to do with myself, that I hadn't had the courage to face it that I'm a slut so I agreed to this weird deal. She said that she was so horny because they would turn me into a living doll, with even bigger butt, tits and fuller lips, and that I'll end up as a sex fantasy of some sick millionaire. I was furious! I slapped her in the face as hard as I could, but she just started to laugh and grabbed my breasts. Then she yelled that they don't turn her on at all, because they are too small and that she is so horny cause she knows that they'll become much bigger. Then Kuba (our light specialist) went in and took her of me.

I hate that stupid cow! She's sick! I was so sad. Laying naked on the bed I cried like stupid. How could she do this to me! I never did anything wrong to her. Kuba and Wojtek where trying to cheer me up for a long time before I finally stopped crying.

And what if she's right? I was wondering how would it be if they enlarged my breasts once again. How would I look like, what clothes would I have to wear and where would I buy them. I was watching photos of busty girls in the internet. I also read their blogs. They admit to having a number of problems but in general they are content. I wonder how much of that information is real. One thing is for sure. People would stare at me, people would talk about me. Some of them would say that I'm not pretty at all, but those like Anna would be fascinated. I would fire them up like aphrodisiac, like a sex detonator ;-)) I like the power lying behind that.

But I don't think that I would really enjoy a bigger bust. I like the fact, that I still can see my feet while taking the shower. Besides, even now my breasts interfere with my daily activities such as jogging and dance classes. I could only imagine how disturbing would it be to struggle with boobs twice as big bouncing around when I try to shake a leg.



T-Jay asked me if I would go with him to Rome! I agreed almost instantly. T-Jay is a cool guy. He's got style and class. Apart from that he's smart and I like to talk with him. Rome is soo cool! Italians are very sexy. We spent much time sightseeing and in the evening we were going to clubs and disco. It was a great time.

When I went back I met with Anna, she apologized to me for what she said at the photographic session.

The date of another operation draws near. A lot of time passed since the last one so my sponsor decided that this time he will schedule two of them at a stroke. I'm nervous about that. Anna is very excited. Somehow she's near all the time. The girl calls me and drops by quite often. She wouldn't admit it, but I'm sure that's because of that incoming surgery. She also tried to convince my sponsor to another common photo session. I don't know how it had ended he didn't talk about it with me. T-Jay promised me that I would participate in his newest clip, and I strongly prefer a clip than another photo session with horny Annie.



Another voting from TPB forum

See voting results below.

Body Surgery

+2000cc and Butt Implants.

Face Surgery

Lip Implants

Next photo session style

Slave

Next photo session Hardcore or Softcore

Softcore

Diary...

Sometimes I wonder what's the difference between my current life and that before the surgery deal. I definitely feel that I'm better than many others. At first I tried to resist that kind of thinking. I don't like to put on the dog. However at one point I understood something very important. Everything I've got, beauty, wealth, credit and fame I earned at great expense. Hard work of the model is just one thing. Another one is to live in body of a supermodel. Do you know how many little inconveniences do I have to struggle with just because of those big boobs on my chest? And the people who look at me are often jealous and rude. But the most troublesome thing is this constant uncertainty. All the time I think about another operations. What will they change, how am I gonna look. Despite that, I had the courage to take the risk. Only remarkable individuals aren't afraid of the risk and that, my dear diary, is why I have got full right to feel that I'm better than other people. I have the right to enjoy my new house with the swimming pool. I have the right to be happy when I buy a new sport car. I finally got the right to enjoy that all dudes at the disco are looking at me and the other girls are jealous.

I've bought myself a New apartment in a luxury district. I'm gonna transform it into a really super cool summer house.

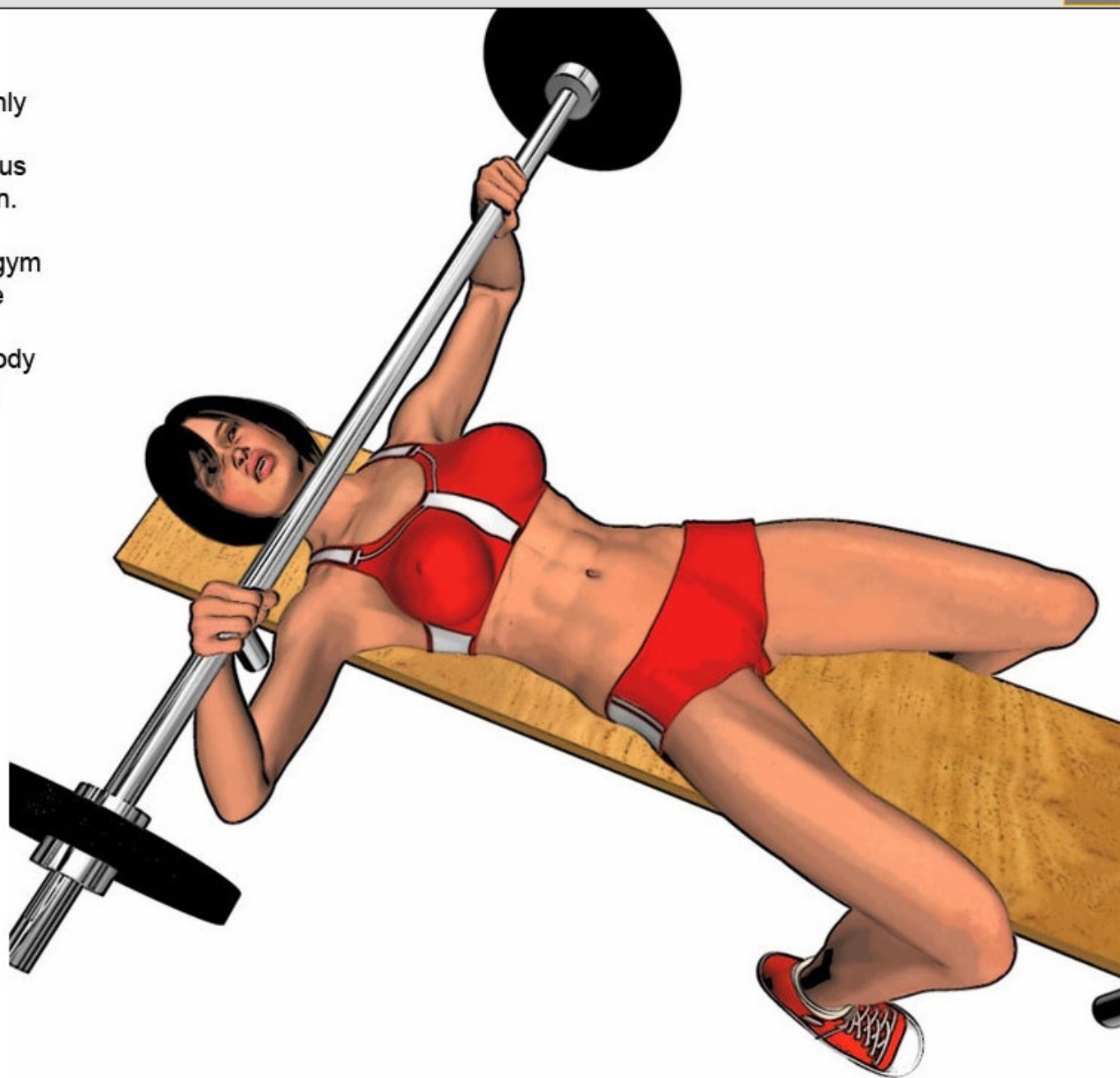
A few days ago I met with my friends in the pub. Somehow I can't get along with them anymore. They are just too jealous. They will never understand that they are just too small to take the risk I did. Karolina and Agnieszka are endlessly rambling that signing the agreement was a foolish and irresponsible move. They just can't admit that they feel stupid themselves because they still live in a double room flat in an old apartment house.

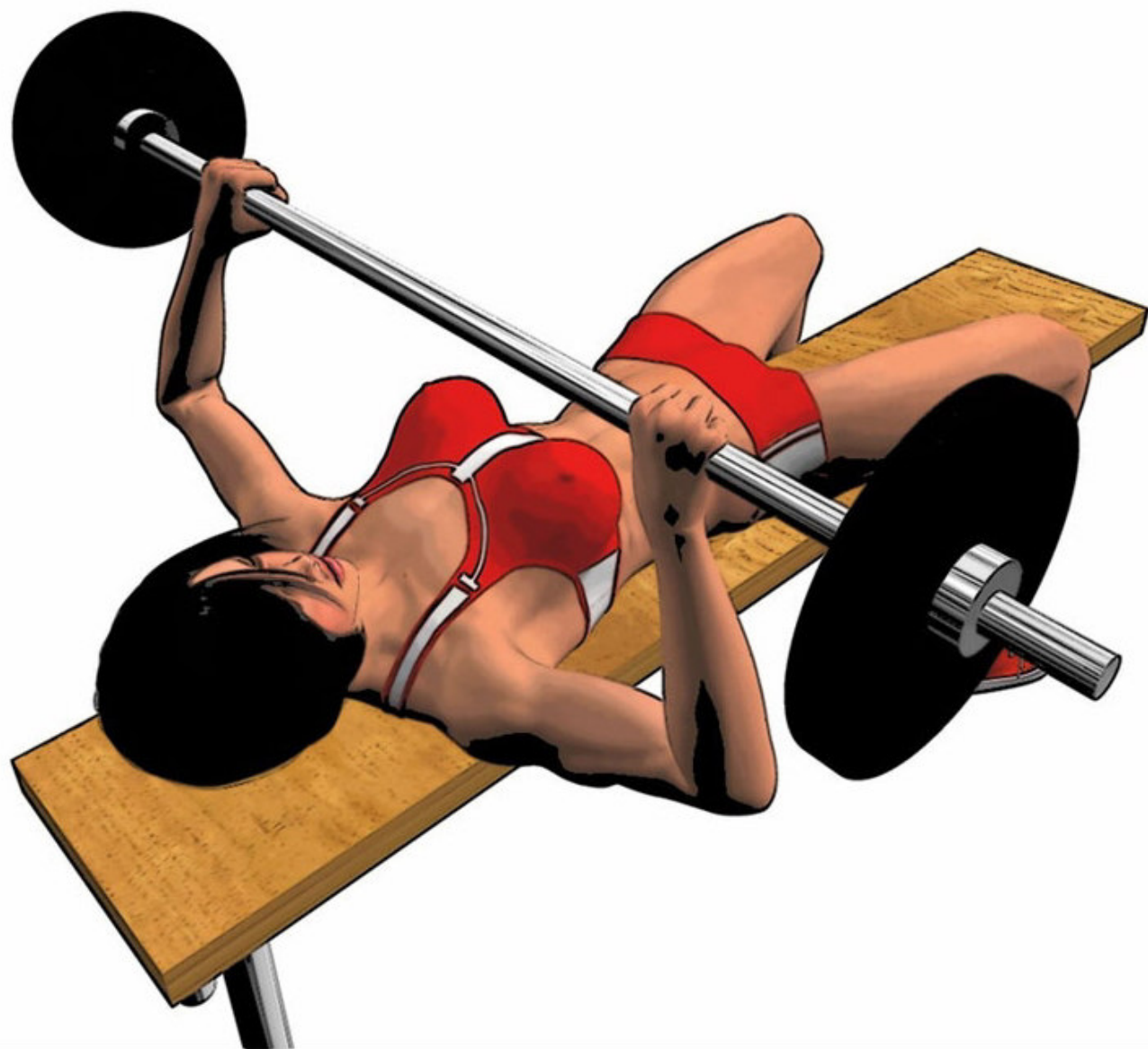
That's why I prefer to meet with my new friends from the Hip-Hop clips. Two of them work in pornographic industry and they are not ashamed to talk about it. I must admit they impress me. They are modern and independent.

To my surprise Annie has proved herself to be the only old friend who isn't jealous. Well, she may be a little randy but not jealous. She apologized to me numerous times after that fight we'd had at the common session. In fact she is one of my best friends now.

Lately Anna exercises a lot. She attends to the gym five days a week and swallows lot's of some strange anabolic shit! She had always been

athletic but now she's becoming some kind of body builder. I really don't know what to think about it but I suspect that it could have something to do with her latest conversations with my sponsor.





As I have written before, Anna visits me very often. We talk, watch TV, sometimes we read a book together. I like the way she looks at me. It's a gaze of passion and desire. I can literally smell it in the air.

A few days ago I decided to make a move. She was reading a book when I started complimenting her neck. Annie pretended she was still reading, but it was easy to see that she was barely holding the tension. Then everything went very fast. Before I knew we were kissing each other passionately. Soon we were laying in my bed making love.

I always knew that my friend is very vigorous but didn't realize how strong Anna has become. When she is cumming she screams loud and her muscles flex under the skin. The girl can be gentle when it comes to it, but when she's fired up she's everything but gentle. But that's exactly what I like about her. She's wild. Making sex with her is like riding a pure blond stallion. She can lift me easily of the ground and put on the table, and then with her strong hands

Well but it's not the matter of my diary. Oh it was soo good.

Tomorrow is my surgery day. As always, I'm getting nervous. Today Anna made me angry. She fucked up my humor like only she can. She came to me this morning carrying two watermelons. She gave them to me with a stupid smile on her face and said that I should start getting used to them. That was just bitchy. The fruits were big and heavy. Each weighed about 3 kilograms. I started to wonder how would it be if they enlarged my breasts to this size. I wouldn't see my shoes and would have to wear a bra so big that I could hide my head in one Cup. In the meantime Annie was looking at me with that evil grin of hers.

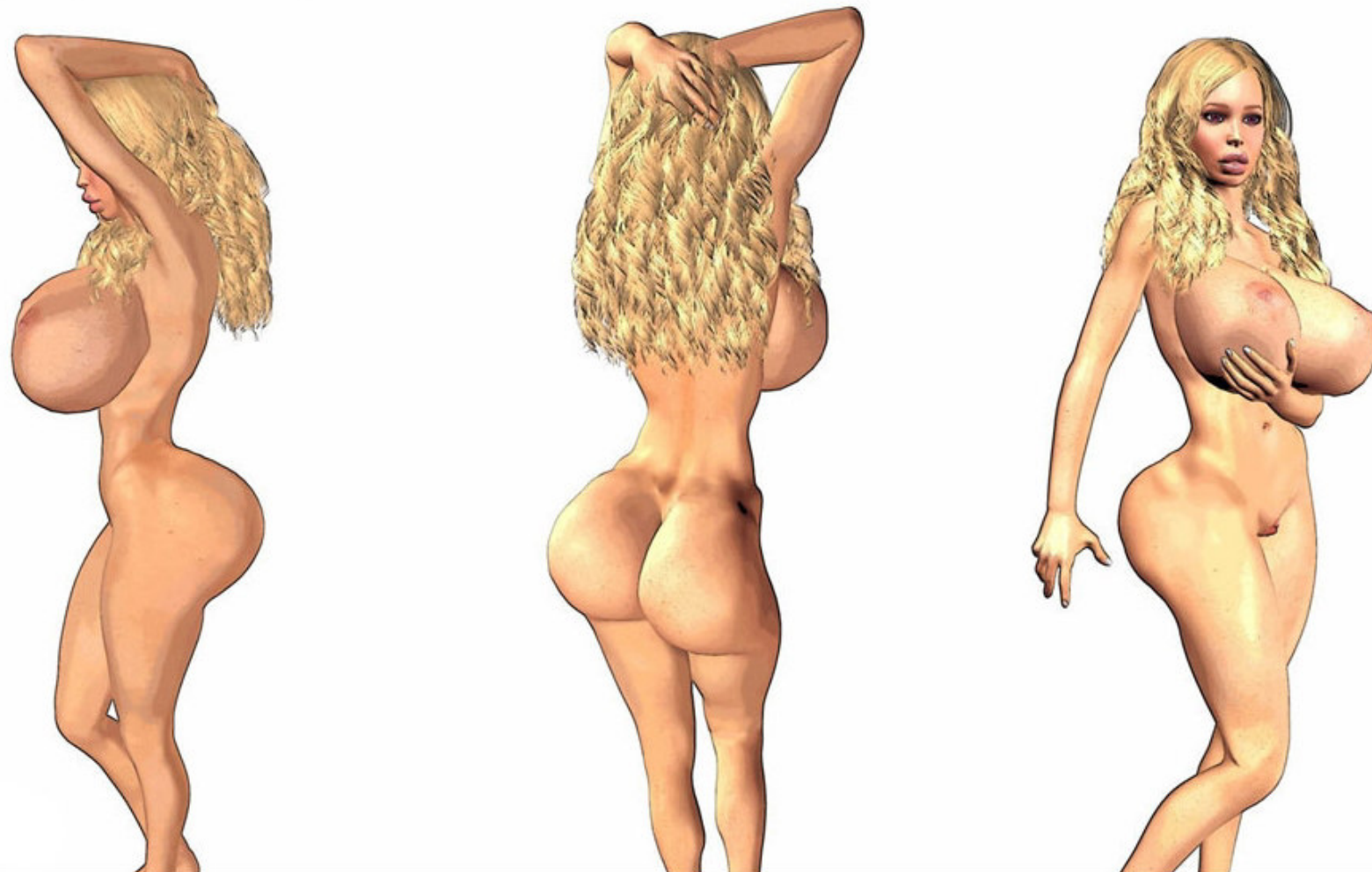
- Soon you will become a really big girl. She said - I mean Really big girl. Big girls don't run like crazy but walk steadily down the street. Big girls don't climb trees but...

- Oh just shut the fuck up! I yelled, and kicked her out from my house.

By the way, I don't know what hit her to bring me those watermelons. After all, all information about the operation is classified. Nobody knows what will they change this time. Lately they chilled out with this whole breast enlargement stuff. I really don't know what to think about it. It's strange. I'm so nervous about that surgery but on the other hand I like to think that it makes my Annie so horny.

It was a real shock to me! I don't even know where to start writing! Well I suspected that the changes would be big, but I didn't expect they would be so extreme! Damn! Even now when I'm writing that bloody note, I have problems with my huge boobs getting in the way! I know I'll get used to them, but now. I just don't get it!

When I woke up I felt like somebody took me to a body of another girl. It wasn't mine. My bust is really immense now. The doctors enlarged it almost twice! It was the first thing I saw, when I woke up. Two big bandaged orbs lying on my chest. The doctors use these high-tech surgery methods but still so much enlargement caused my skin to stretch hard. They said it will take some time to accommodate. The worst thing is that during accommodation they will grow them even bigger !



Another thing that they changed diametrically, are my lips. They stuffed them with some implants that make them so big that I look like some Russian crazy. They come in the way when I'm talking and look fake as hell. When I relax my mouth my lips stay apart and it looks as if I were surprised or wanted to take something into my mouth. The doctor said that they are numb after operation, but I will get used to them, and with a little practice I'll speak normally.



Next thing is my butt. They enlarged it even more! When I was lying in the hospital bed I didn't notice it. That's because everything below my chest was hidden behind those huge bandaged tits. I thought that they laid me on some strange pillows or something. As soon as I stood up I realized that there were no pillows at all and I was lying on my own giant bottom. Now I look like one of those black models with extremely big butts. This ass is horrible! I feel like it isn't even mine, like it is just following me. I'm scared to show myself like that on the street. People will stare at me non-stop!





Short diary note.

They gave me something to relax my skin so it could faster accommodate such huge implants as mine. It healed really fast but I'm not sure if I'm fully satisfied. My breasts have become saggy and even bigger !

Well, sooner or later it would happen anyway. The medicine just accelerated the process.



I Had an orgasm during the last photo session. She put me on that strange machine, and I had an orgasm in front of the whole crew. God, that was so embarrassing. The director said that it was cool, and that I looked very realistic, but in my opinion it was just wrong. And, of course, Anna was very proud. She felt like she was my real master for a while. I hope I'll never do that again!







This is how far the official story went on TPB forum. Now it is time to decide what will happen next. Specialists taking care of Isabelle during operations introduced new technology: Hipno-Inception technique. This new technology allows to permanently change the way of thinking in chosen matter.

See voting results below.

Hipno – Inception

Anna makes Isabelle horny

Surgery

Nipple enlargement

Anna's plan

She will become Isabelle's mistress and fuck her hard

Anna's surgery

Enlarge breasts

Diary:

When I woke up after the operation I was very dizzy. My head hurt and I felt buzzing in my ears, I had this strange feeling of being tired, that you have after an entire day of studying hard for an exam. As if the brain was tired of all the work and all it wanted was to rest. Actually, I don't know why it felt like this, I spent the whole night under an anaesthesia, and that does not require a whole lot of brainwork. After a while I started feeling a strong burning sensation. When I finally came round I realised that the source of the pain were my nipples!

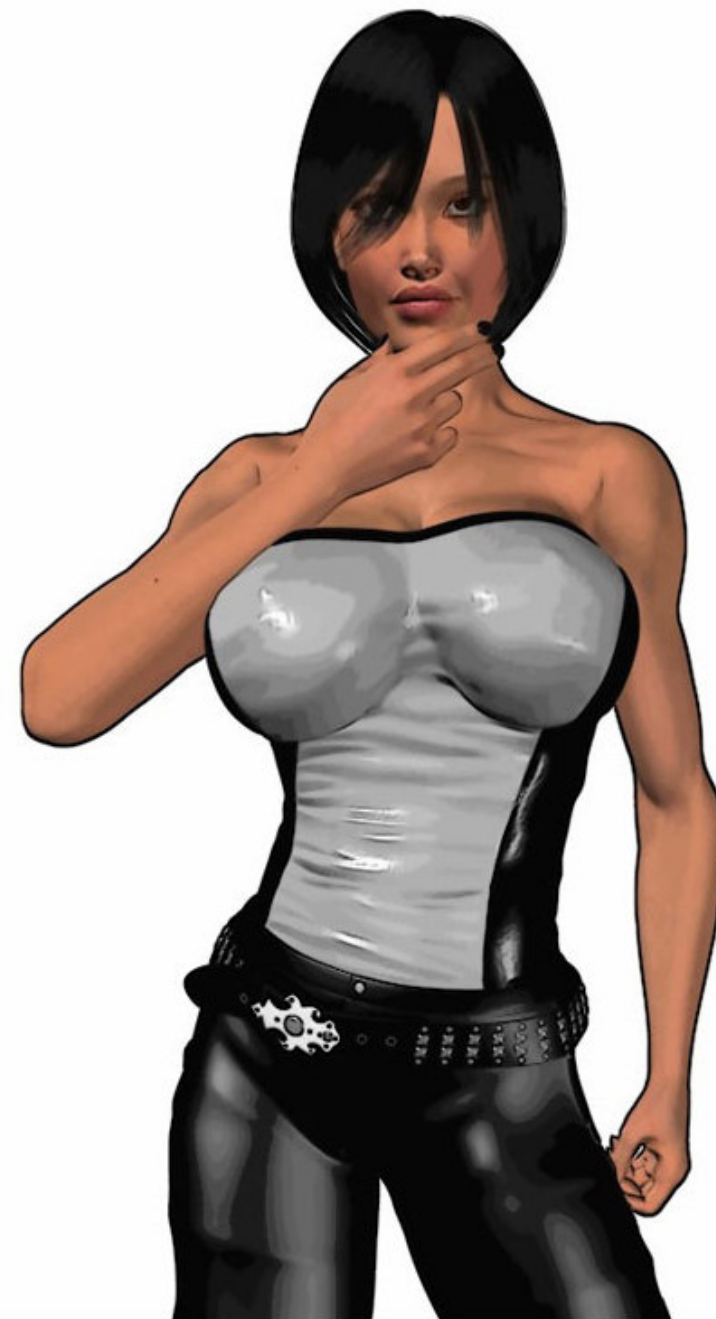
So, the last operation was a nipple-job. Nothing else has changed, but the doctors extended the size of my nipples! They've made them much, much bigger, no wonder they hurt so much! The doctor said, that the burning sensation will cease, but the size will remain the same. I don't like it. They jut out so much. They show through every bra, and are visible under any shirt! Considering my size, now I really look like a cow! They overdid it!

I can't wait to see Anna. I don't like her and she pisses me off so much, but on the other hand I somehow have this urge to meet with her. I don't know what got into me...



What I found when I got back home surprised me. First, there was Anna and T-Jay there. Second, Anna has new boobs. Third, she completely ignored me! I don't get it. She's meeting my boyfriend at my home. She's doing a show of it, which is typical for her. And then, in these absurd circumstances she pretends that she doesn't give a damn about me! What is worse it turned out that Jay doesn't think of me as his girlfriend. He told me a story that he was really only interested in sex and so on. And all that time he was staring at my bottom or at my boobs or at those damn large nipples! He even started to pat me but I shouted at him and he stopped.

When he finally left I was left only with Anna. I was so angry. I only wanted one thing. To make love to her and to release the stress. However, she completely ignored me! I don't understand why? She only boasted a little about her new boobs and asked me if she could sleep at my place. Of course I agreed. I hate her !



SCENE:

Isabelle woke up well-rested. She slept long and it was already noon when she got up to take a shower. Naked, she went to the bathroom. She still wasn't used to her body, everything was changing so rapidly. She was still surprised by the full shapes that her mysterious sponsor gave her. When she looked down, her large heavy breasts meant that she couldn't see her feet and her large butt wobbled with every step. At the same time her waist was unnaturally narrow. On top of that were the details. Facials, lips enlargement and the recent craziness with her nipples. Such details were what counted. On her way, she met Anna, who was already awake and dressed. She was wearing some kind of sports-suit and was clearly doing some morning exercises. Her new firm breasts were visible beneath the tight top.

- Good morning doll. – The black haired girl said.

- Hi. Don't call me that.

- Why? – asked Anna in her typical provocative tone. – It is true.

- Bullshit! I'm a model, not some doll!

- Oh really? Just take a look at yourself. Your butt is so large no normal trousers fit you, and your breasts look like cow's udders. With these words, the black haired girl pinched Isabelle's nipples and pulled them upwards. The blonde girl squealed in surprise more than in pain. Suddenly, she realised that Anna's behaviour arouses her.

- Why are you just standing there wordless? Dumb-struck by the truth?!

- I'm a model you dumb bitch. – Isabelle hissed angrily and swung her hand to slap Anna, but the other girl was faster and skilfully caught her hand and twisted it so that the blonde had to turn her back to her. Anna pulled her close and with the other hand started groping one of Isabelle's large breasts.





- How much silicon do they have to pump into you to make you understand you're wrong?

- Go away! Leave me alone! I don't want to see you! – growled Isabelle.

- Oh really? And to me it seems that you don't really mean it. I think that deep inside you want me to fuck your large ass with a Strap on dildo! – She said and started massaging the blonde's huge bust.

Isabelle didn't understand what was going on. On one hand she was angry and anxious, and on the other she felt strongly aroused. A strong hand was massaging her breasts, and she could feel her colleague's warm pussy pressing against her large butt. The hand that was holding and twisting her wrist released her and slid between her legs. She felt the hand pressing against her, two fingers gently brushing her wet clit. Isabelle realised she is wet with arousal. She stopped resisting, moaned softly, and gave in to the overwhelming feeling of pleasure.

The black-haired girl kept massaging her breasts using round movements, allowing the soft flesh to gently slide against her palms. With the tips of her fingers, she brushed Isabelle's large, sensitive nipples, making her tremble with pleasure. Her large soft breasts obediently surrendered to her hand. For Isabelle, the feeling was amazing. Every brush on her heavy boobs felt like heaven. Her arousal kept growing. She could see the fingers of Anna's other hand sliding inside her wet pussy. Another quiver of pleasure swept through her body, stronger than before. She howled.

- Grab them with your own hands, cow. – She heard Anna whispering into her ear
– massage those huge udders yourself now.



Isabelle was too aroused to get angry. She obeyed. She squeezed her large breasts and started massaging them herself. She pinched her nipples shocked with their new size. She was so horny, that her unnaturally big nipples aroused her even more. She pinched them softly, then harder. She drifted away in pleasure. Through mist of pleasure she heard the brunette behind her struggling with something. She heard sounds of clasp buckles and adjusting straps. "Oh Anna" she thought "you vicious cunt! You arouse me so much!"...

And then she felt her partner's strong hand seizing her by the neck.

- Bend over bitch and stick out your huge butt!

She did as she was told. When she bent forward, she felt her large breasts shifting her point of balance. She staggered, but kept her balance, all the time massaging herself and moaning louder and louder.

Suddenly, she felt hard spansks on her buttocks. They were not very hard, nor very soft. But they were falling rhythmically. One by one subsequent slaps fell on her prominent buttocks. She was so aroused that she thought spanking itself will be enough to make her reach orgasm. The orgasm, however did not come, and the blonde started moaning desperately.

- Do it already! Fuck me!

- I am your mistress cow! Beg! – Hissed Anna.

Isabelle resisted for a moment, her fingers clenched viciously on her nipples, but this feeling only made the urge for release stronger. She gave up.

- My mistress! – She howled – Fuck me, I beg you! Fuck me long and hard!

And the brunette did so. She put her hands on Isabelle's narrow waist and pushed hard against her with her hips. Isabelle did not notice when her colleague managed to strap on a dildo nor when she covered it with lube. She was surprised enough when she suddenly felt a thick dildo pushing its way into her anus, painfully stretching it. The pain wasn't very strong, drowned by her powerful arousal. Anna started humping her ass vigorously moving her hips. The orgasm that came was so wonderful that the blonde lost touch with the reality. She forgot where she was, completely lost in subspace. She felt only the powerful, overwhelming orgasm, pulsating from her stretched ass and rippling through her body in powerful waves.

And suddenly everything ended. Anna swiftly pulled the thick dildo out from Isabelle's ass.

- Anal whore! – she said with contempt and strongly pushed Isabelle, who lost her balance and fell to the floor.



DIARY:

I really stand out, and I notice that wherever I go. I have a huge butt, large boobs and narrow waist. I have platinum-blond hair, absurdly full, fake lips and a face straight from a porn mag. And now these nipples. No clothes conceal these jutting antennae. And people stare at me in the streets. I live now in Beverly Hills, people here are used to such things, but they stare often anyway. I have to wear clothes tailored for me specifically. They are usually cool, but I miss the times when I could go inside a shop and try on any. Now when I talk to people (mostly men) I have this constant feeling that they aren't talking to me, but to my boobs! Because of this I got this stupid reflex – when I get angry I grab my breasts and cover my jutting nipples.

Anna lives with me now at my house in Beverly Hills. I don't know how to explain it. I have no idea why, but I just can't get rid of her. Sex with her is fantastic! If you can even call it sex. Let's face it. Every day Anna fucks my ass with various toys!

She treats me like a worthless whore and comments on my shapes. But this fucking is so amazing! I wouldn't give it away for anything else. This cold bitch arouses me so much, that just a thought of her tying and raping me makes me wet! When we go out together, she walks proud as a peacock. She radiates an ungrounded feeling of possession. She has this habit that is so annoying – she puts her hand on my buttock and leads me as if she was holding my hand! I'm not fooling myself, my butt is huge and asking to be touched like that, but still, this is slightly pushing it!



Recently I have had no commissions and most of the time I've been spending at home with. She treats me like her own private whore and fucks me whenever she fancies. I can't help it, she arouses me so much! Recently she started to introduce some weird rules, and I'm too weak to oppose her. She ordered me to walk around the house topless. She never fucks my pussy, all of her toys go inside my ass. From this constant anal fucking I am so stretched, that you can't imagine.

I am not allowed to masturbate. I can only earn to be fucked if I can make her satisfied by licking her pussy. When she's fucking me, I have to massage my breasts and suck my own nipples.

Recently Anna has been constantly talking, how I soon will learn what it means to be a real slave-doll. I don't know what she means by that, but I'm scared. The date of the next operation is getting ever closer, and I have a bad feeling that this cold bitch knows something I don't.



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See voting results below.

Hipno – inception

Isabelle has Breast massage fixation

Breasts

Even bigger heavy saggy breasts

Genitals

Use special implants to make them look swollen like after usage of suction pump

Feet modification

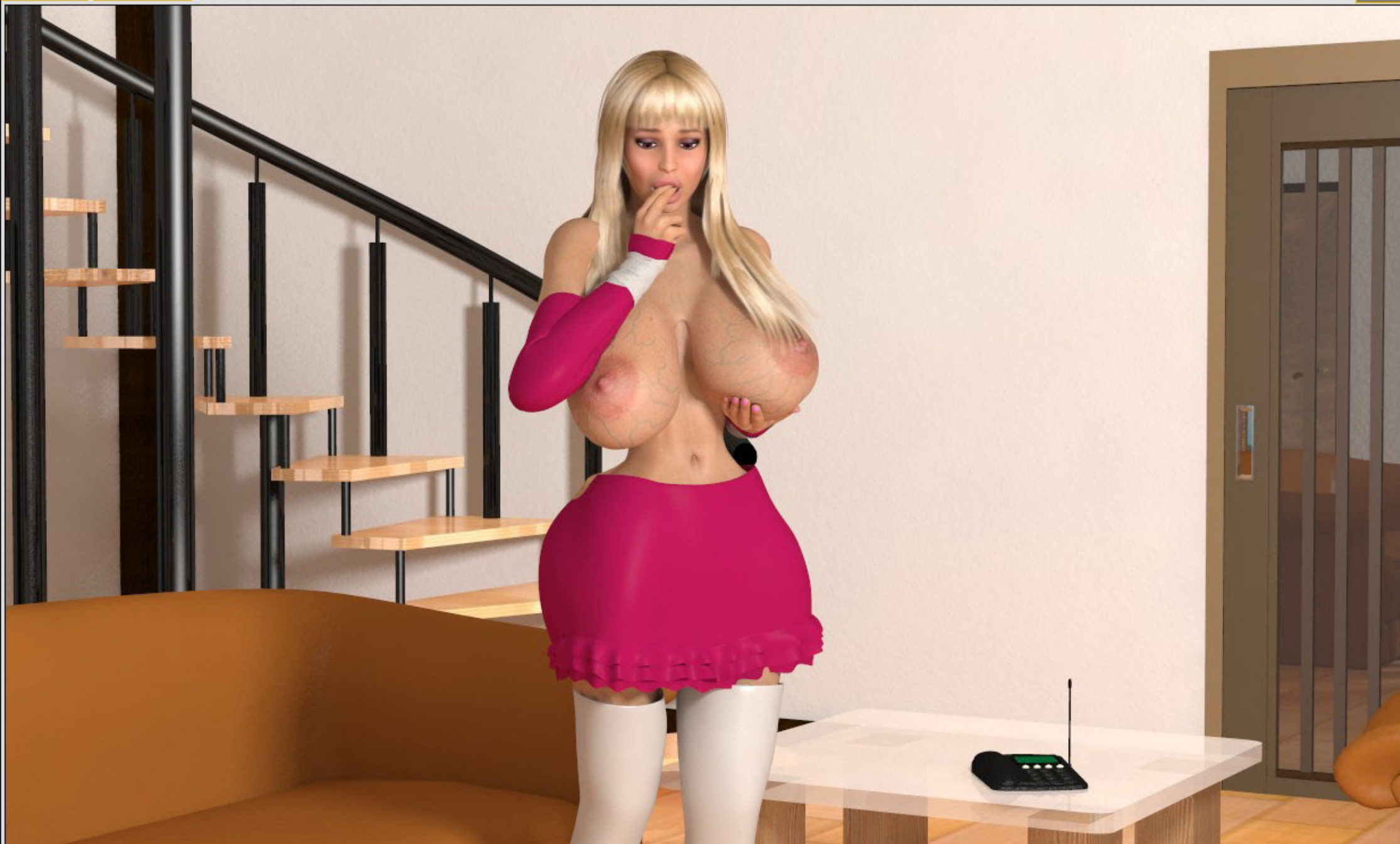
Lovers Feet (Can walk only in high heels and her feet becomes erogenous region)

Annas plan

She will start Isabelles holes stretching training

Annas changes

Pretty face







Isabelle woke up at home. She was tired, very tired. She was lying on her back looking at the ceiling. The silver chandelier was dancing lazily in front of her tired eyes. She closed her eyelids. And heard Anna's voice.

- You've finally woken up.

- Where am I? Why am I so tired? - Her own voice seemed to Isabelle like a distant echo.

- You don't remember? - Anna seemed astonished - You had an operation. I brought you here straight from the clinic. Isabelle opened her eyes once again. Anna was leaning over her. Her face was different than usually. More beautiful. Her features had become smoother, more noble. Nose, eyes, lips, each had slightly changed to form a lovely face.

- You are so pretty. - Whispered Isabelle.
 - Gosh, they shot you up so much. - Replied Anna.
 - Truly! You are beautiful Anna! Please, hug me.
- Her friend's lovely face came closer, Isabelle felt how strong arms wrap around her.
- Sleep some more, it will do you good. - Anna kissed her brow and left.





– Wake up little cow! – Her friend's voice woke her up.

The dizziness had disappeared, this time her thoughts were clear, she blinked and opened her eyes. She wanted to check right away what the effects of her recent operations were. Impatiently she started to explore her body. The first thing she noticed were her breasts. They had been enlarged once again. They were covered with quilt, but even that could not hide how large they had become. They were lying heavily on her belly, sagging to the sides, pressing against her arms. They were warm and soft, she could feel how her oversized nipples brush against the fabric of her quilt. She was naked. She raised her head to look in the direction where the voice was coming from. Anna was sitting near her feet. However Isabelle couldn't see her entirely, as her ripe breasts obstructed her view.

- Hello my little cow, have you slept well?

- My God, my breasts, they must be really large, I want to see them! - Isabelle moved her hands trying to discard the quilt. She failed. To her surprise she noticed that her wrists and ankles had been tied to the bed frame. Heavy breasts undulated beneath the quilt with every move.

- I've brought you a present little cow. - Said Anna once again. - I hope you'll like it, because you'll need it a lot.

The girl unwrapped the package and raised its contents. Isabelle's mouth opened unwittingly. Her dark-haired friend was holding a large bra in her hands.

-Your new bust is very heavy and damn delicate. There's no way for you to function without a proper bra.

- remove the quilt! - hissed Isabelle, struggling in her bonds. - I must see them at once! As a result of her struggles her large breasts slowly shifted. They rolled over her belly and arms.

- The bra I've brought you is custom-made, and is specially reinforced. The cups are profiled with baleen and the shoulder straps are broad and very comfortable. They allow you to carry a really heavy burden. The bra in Anna's hands was large. It looked more like a parachute than a piece of clothing. Isabelle was wondering if she really needed something that big.





The dark-haired girl hanged it over the chair arm next to her tied friend, so that see the large reinforced cups remained in her sight. Isabelle realised that they were twice the size of her head.

- Relax Issy. I already told you that you would become a really big girl. Just get it into your pretty head. Come, I'll rub your feet, maybe that will make you less tense.

Isabelle whimpered and struggled beneath the quilt, however when Anna smiled to her sweetly she calmed down a little. Isabelle once again noticed how pretty her friend was.

She was sure that something had changed about her appearance, but she couldn't say what it was exactly that made her so attracted to the dark-haired girl. Anna's fingers wandered around her feet, squeezing and rubbing, and the sensation was surprisingly pleasurable. A sudden wave of pleasure washed over her body. She remembered how Anna trained her large butt using various toys, and the feeling of ecstasy filled made her hot. She wanted her butt to be once again filled by a thick toy moved by the strong hands of her mistress. Anna's fingers made another circle on the blonde's foot and Isabelle moaned with pleasure.

- Hey Issy! It's just a feet massage and you look like you're about to come! – Anna's lips spread into the characteristic mocking smile.

- I don't understand... - Isabelle was surprised, and she moaned again. – The touch of her mistress rubbing her soles was intoxicatingly pleasurable.

- What is happening with you, you nymphomaniac? Have you missed your friend so much?

Isabelle was moaning quietly. She struggled in her bonds, and her large bust undulated. She was thinking about strong hands on her feet. She remembered, how the same fingers penetrated her asshole, she wanted to have her inside at once.

- Fuck my ass! Please! – she sighed quietly.

Anna laughed loudly.

- You are so used to being fucked in your large ass, that you completely forgot, that you have another hole. Maybe I'll fuck your peach this time?

- My what? –Isabelle was startled. – you mean my pussy?

- I mean that, which you have between the legs. Once you could call it a pussy, but now you have a large pumped up cunt, shaped like a peach.

- What are you saying? What have you done to me!?

Anna didn't reply, her hand went under the quilt between the spread legs of her friend. When her fingers touched the cunt walls, Isabelle felt something was not right. The touch was different. Somehow Anna managed to grab the whole pussy in her hand and squeeze the fingers around it. The sensation turned out to be extremely pleasurable, however the anxiety prevented Isabelle from sighing in ecstasy. Anna started moving her hand squeezing Isabelle's cunt. Isabelle felt every move. Every move, every touch translated into a wave of pleasure. The dark-haired girl kneaded Isabelle's cunt like a large, swollen fruit. Even though Isabelle couldn't see what was being done to her, she felt, that down there something had changed a lot, the feeling was astonishing. When Anna's fingers slid into the wet inside, Isabelle flexed in ecstasy. The orgasm came unexpected and was very powerful. Decisive movements of strong fingers filled her with untold pleasure, Anna played a long time with her pumped up pussy, grabbed, kneaded and penetrated extending the ecstasy indefinitely.

Diary

I remember that when Anna removed the quilt and left the room, the only thing i craved was for someone to play with my breasts. I wanted them to become the centre of attention. I wanted them to be massaged and fondled. I struggled against my bonds trying to break free, just to be able to grab my large heavy tits. I wanted to massage them endlessly.

Anna visited me several more times that day. She played with my new pussy and made me cum. I don't know why, but all that time I only wanted someone to finally play with my breasts. I begged her to fondle my breasts, but Anna only laughed. She said I moored like a cow that wants to be milked.

I don't understand what is happening to me. Maybe I really am just a pair of large tits. Maybe they're the only important part of my body.

When someone touches them I become calm and feel good. When they remain neglected i can only think of someone playing with them.



When the dark-haired girl finally untied her friend Isabelle grabbed her breasts. She started looking at them and touching them. They were really large. For a moment she even wondered if the bra she had got from Anna would fit them all in. The touch of her own hands massaging the full, ripe shapes was a great relief, finally her breasts got the attention they deserved.

Her pretty head was filled with fantasies of other women massaging and touching her breasts. How Anna orders her to fondle and suck her large breasts. With pleasure she imagined herself as a slave of the dark-haired girl, and that her primary duty was to lend her mistress her breasts whenever she wanted to play with them.

Diary

When I finally broke out of this weird trans and stopped massaging my own tits I started examining my body. It turned out that the walls and area around my cunt were filled by something the doctors called a nano-tissue. Now it looks like it has been pumped with a special pump, the difference is, the effect is permanent. The clit and pussy lips are swollen and enlarged. It looks quite perverse and is noticeable even when I am dressed. Anna likes it a lot, and she misses no opportunity to grab and fondle me there.

Diary

Something strange happened to my feet. When I tried to stand up, I realised that I have to walk on tiptoes, walking normally is extremely uncomfortable. Whereas when I walk in stilettos I feel real pleasure. Normal heels are nice, but the higher heels the more pleasurable it gets. When Anna put four inch stilettos on my feet, I kept walking in circles just for the sheer pleasure of it and my pussy momentarily became wet. If she told me to put on 6 inch heels that I had used to wear, I would come just from walking! It's really a strange sensation, it's hard for me even to explain.



Isabelle was standing tied. Tied to a contraption limiting her movements. She was standing in high-heeled high-platform shoes. She was moaning quietly and her hot, wet pussy was gushing like a waterfall. The restraining contraption made her bend over and stick her ass out towards her mistress. Her hand were free, and she was fervently massaging her large breasts. Anna served her so much pleasure that day, that Isabelle was slowly losing her grip on reality.



Diary

Anna turned me into a fucktoy. I can't resist her, she arouses me so much. When she makes me put those killer stilettos, when she forcefully pulls me close and grabs my large breasts, I am so aroused I cum whenever she touches me. All the time I think about her fucking me. I hate it that she made me into such bitch in heat, but I can't help it. The training I undergo is sometimes painful, when she is stretching my holes, but the pleasure is so overwhelming that I agree to everything. Her hand can fit into my ass and pussy, but it's not enough for her. She wants me to get even larger. Sometimes she plugs me up for the night with large toys and pumps them to fill me to the maximum. Then she leaves me.



Diary

Anna is so beautiful. I love looking at her. I desire her muscular body. I crave her to fuck me. She continuously humiliates me, it's her fetish and I know it so I don't treat her insults too seriously. She mocks my huge breasts and large butt. When she pushes her hand inside she says my ass is so large because it's made only to be fucked, that that's my only purpose and so on. My pussy is the same story. It's large and swollen, sick out from underneath clothes forming a large, shameless "Camel Toe". This dumb bitch is right, when she says that I've become the slave of my own body. I have to wear high heels, but they can't be too high because I immediately become wet and can only think about sex. I have to wear special bras capable of supporting my large breasts, my slim back is still not used to the weight, so I generally don't walk much. I sit or lie a lot and I spend a lot of time on massaging my breasts.

But, I like my body in a way. I have never felt so good as I do now. Life is like a constant dream filled with pleasures. I ordered a masseur, who visits me every day. He massages my feet and breasts. I love it when he does that, I am totally relaxed then.

The only problem is, the orders for photo shoots have run dry. Life in Beverly Hills is expensive and we are slowly running out of money. I am seriously concerned where can we get orders for photo sessions from. Anna suggested some hardcore porno shoots, which is typical of her. I don't want to stoop so low, but I don't know what else I can do.



Following part of Isabelle story will be the last one. Because of that I decided to split voting into two parts. In first part of the voting you will decide about general direction of the story. In the second voting more details will appear. Those details will base on the results of the first voting.

See voting results below.

Isabelle will become:

Extreme fetish and BDSM model

What will Anna do with Isabelle:

Hardcore training



First part of the voting is complete. Results:
Isabelle will become: Extreme fetish and BDSM model
What will Anna do with Isabelle: Hardcore training
Another part will appear here soon.



Here are the voting options for the final part of the story. According to your votes Isabelle will become a model in the extreme BDSM photo sessions and it means changing her style in the direction of Bondage Fuck Slave. More Over Her Friend Anna is planning for her some hardcore in house training.

See voting results below.

Vaginal modification 1

Clit Enlargement

Vaginal modification 2 (if the same then the effect will be much stronger)

Clit Enlargement

Additional

Heavy piercing (nipples and face)

Hypno – inception

Isabelle will cum on order (hypno incepted password)

Annas Plan

Anna will stretch Isabelle to extreme

Diary

It can be said that Anna is my Mistress. I love and hate her at the same time. She is my whole world. I don't even know when it has come to that, but she plans my every day. In the morning, I am woken by an alarm set on my phone. I get up carefully, not to wake her up. I put on my high heels – high enough so that my feet doesn't hurt, but not high enough to distract me from my tasks. I quickly eat, and prepare breakfast for Anna. My Mistress is a sportswoman, so I have to make sure the meal includes appropriate ingredients of her diet. I bring her breakfast to bed and wake my beloved. I sit in an armchair and rest watching her eat. Preparing breakfast is tiring when you have to do it wearing high heels and your breasts weigh over 30 pounds! While I'm waiting for her to finish eating, I am allowed to massage my breasts. I love doing it, it relaxes me. When my Mistress finishes eating she goes to take a shower.



Next, Anna helps me put on my costume. There are various costumes, but each one includes very high stilettos and inflatable toys with which my Mistress stretches my holes.

The toys are attached in place and my Mistress sets the pressure. Stretching is painful, but the pleasure it gives helps to bear it. Besides I have to stretch from early morning due to afternoon training of which I shall speak later.



When everything is in place, I kneel next to my Mistress and pleasure her pretty rose petals. I do it mainly with my mouth. When Anna comes, she gets up and goes to training. My Mistress exercises a lot, and I am home alone at that time. I have to go out to do some shopping . Moving in these damned costumes is very tiring for me. When I walk the street wearing ridiculously high heels my arousal peeks. People look at me from every side and even though the neighbours know me well, I remain quite a sight. The inflatable toys strongly stretch my ass and pussy, which makes it so much more difficult to walk. On the way to the shop I usually come twice. I do it in silence, but people can see it nevertheless. When I am there, it is usually better, the waves of pleasure which I experience on the way make it easier for me to focus on the shopping. When I am finally home, I am usually so tired I just sit on the couch and massage my breasts in order to relax. When Anna comes back from training, she takes a shower and begins further training. But this times she trains my holes. As i had mentioned before, inflatable toys are just a foreplay, the real stretching starts later. Anna restrains me to special hoops and stretches me with her strong hands.

The training is long and painful, but its end compensates for all this. When she penetrates both my holes with her strong hands I am in heaven.

The orgasm I experience when she fists me is so intense I can't even describe it. It's like an avalanche, which rolls downhill, but instead of crushing me underneath, it lifts me higher and higher towards the sun. Well, I got mixed up with this avalanche, but you can't describe a good fisting. You just have to try it.



- We are going to the club, my cow. – Ordered Anna, pulling her hand out of Isabelle's ass.
- I don't want to go to the club! – The blonde protested weakly. The orgasm she had just experienced was so intense that she could hardly speak.
- I don't care about your opinion cow. Take a shower and get dressed in fresh outfit.
- But everybody is going to stare at me, I don't like it.
- Really?! – The brunette laughed mockingly. – But you love being the centre of attention! You've always craved it.
- How so?
- And why did you agree to participate in DollProject, greedy cow?
- I wanted to become a model.
- That's not true. You wanted to become a star and to have loads of money. Now this has become a reality, you stupid attention whore. Tell me, are you satisfied?
- I don't know – Isabelle sighed quietly.
- You don't know?! You still haven't had enough?! That's splendid, because we are going to meet there a man who will satisfy your needs.
- What do you mean?
- It's simple – replied Anna smiling in such a way, that Isabelle instinctively swallowed with fear. – He shall give you so much gold, you will beg him to give you no more.

The club they went to was located in the posh part of town. The clients of that exclusive place were elite. Despite her fears, Isabelle's visit wasn't such a sensation, only several people gave her a glance, while the majority ignored her. To her own surprise she felt slightly disappointed. She was dressed as a sex doll and was sure that she would be a sensation, but it turned out that she was mostly ignored.

The man who came to meet them introduced himself as Bruno Guise. He had an aura of wealth and power about him. He glanced at Isabelle and greeted Anna.

- At first glance, she will do – he said after the pleasantries. – But I'd like to see more.

- Where do we start?

- I am intrigued by the pleasure word you spoke of.

“What's that?” – thought Isabelle. “What pleasure Word, what is he talking about?”

- Of course! – replied Anna cheerfully – the pleasure word is “hot wave!”.

Upon hearing the words Isabelle felt hot. A sudden wave of pleasure radiated from her pussy to the whole body.

- What was that? – the blonde asked astonished. Neither Anna nor her interlocutor answered, ignoring her completely.

- Simply hot wave? – asked Mr Guise

- Yes, hot wave. – replied brunette.

Two more waves rippled through Isabelle's body. She sighed quietly, partly from pleasure and partly from fear. She unwittingly grabbed her breasts. She always did that when she was nervous, she unwittingly squeezed her breasts, and it reduced stress.

- Hot wave, I like it – the man smiled and Isabelle sighed. She did not understand what was happening, the pleasure was becoming greater and greater, she squeezed her breasts harder, massaged it through the layers of her clothes.

- Hot wave! – repeated Bruno. Her nipples became completely erect, she grabbed them through the fabric. Mr Guise leaned over her, she tried to move away but he grabbed her hair and moved his lips to her ear.

- Do you always masturbate in front of new acquaintances? He whispered in her ear.

- I'm not masturbating. – She whimpered in protest. She was hot, strongly massaging her enormous breasts.

- Hot wave, hot wave, hot wave. – He whispered. Isabelle gave a long and loud moan, she was on the edge of reaching an orgasm.

She did not know what was happening, she did not understand why she was so aroused. She had the impression of pleasure being pumped into her so powerful she couldn't fit her inside. She felt like she was going to explode.

- Hot wave! – she heard Anna in her second ear. She flexed, moaned and came. The pleasure was short, but hit her very powerfully.

When she thought it was over, she heard their voices again.

- Hot wave. – Whispered Bruno. Another wave of pleasure.



- Hot wave, hot wave, hot wave. – They kept saying it in her ears. Subsequent orgasms came one after another. They merged into one overwhelming wave robbing Isabelle of her senses. Moaning loudly she slipped of her chair and kept climaxing on the floor.

– Hot wave, hot wave – she heard and the orgasm lasted and lasted.

- Please!... – she begged faintly – Stop...

When she regained her senses she was still lying on the floor, people gathered around asking if everything was alright. Some of them were moved, others glanced at her with suspicion.

The rest of the evening was equally weird. Anna told Isabelle to undress and Mr Guise inspected her carefully. The way in which he commented on her body was even more shocking than the fact that she had to undress.

- Her cunt is definitely too tight! – is she a slave or a nun? – Same thing with ass, it can barely fit a hand in! – The blonde was shocked. How could he say such things!**
- The clit is the worst! I told you I like fleshy clits, and this is one big misunderstanding! This one is smaller than a thumb!**
- I thought we had an agreement – Anna lost her patience.**
- I'm not sure. – he replied. – I can agree for now, but I have two conditions.**
- What conditions? – Asked brunette. Isabelle who was listening, couldn't believe her own ears. Is what I'm hearing true? Are they really saying these things?!**
- First, you will train her and enlarge her until her holes and clit reach proper sizes, second, during broadcasts you will be topless.**

Diary

My agreement with the DollProject has ended and there will be no more operations. Unfortunately it also means I have to seek modelling contracts on my own. Anna claims that I can forget about modelling, and I'm afraid she is right. Let's face it, I'm only good for pornographic films, if someone wants to watch me, they want to see me get fucked.

When we returned to my Mistress's home she told me she found me a new job. "I would perform in front of a webcam on an exclusive channel for clients with sublime tastes". We are to organise performances together. Anna is going to train me live on camera.

Mr Bruno gave me a present – gold earrings. My Mistress said he is a generous man and if I deserve his attention, he will surely give me more similar presents. I'm glad. The earrings are simple, but very pretty.

Diary.

Anna often torments me repeating this strange keyword "hot wave". For some reason, whenever I hear it, I immediately become aroused, if she repeats it multiple times, I finally reach orgasm.

The trainings in front of the camera are very tough. Mistress binds and stretches me. My pussy can fit both her hands in. I can see the contract is important to her, because she had agreed to perform topless.

The viewers enjoy it immensely, they keep sending me new jewellery. I am worried though, that Anna tells me to wear it all at once. I already wear three pairs of earring. One ring in my nose, one in my brow and one in each nipple. During the last performance Mistress asked the viewers to give me tongue barbells, she says she wanted to improve my tongue so that it would give her more pleasure. Anna loves it when I pleasure her with my mouth and orders me do to it very often.



Diary.

Every day Mistress injects my clit with nano-tissue. My pussy is already large and she keeps enlarging it. I don't like it. My clit grows and grows.

I receive more and more jewellery and Mistress orders me to wear it all at the same time! When she put a barbell in my tongue, she was very pleased with it and immediately asked the viewers to send more!



Isabelle was restrained to the bed. Golden chains connecting the numerous rings in her piercings did not allow her to get up. She was writhing her tongue in her Mistress's wet pussy. Anna moaned with pleasure every time the round barbell tips slid across her sensitive clit.

- Your clit is still too small. – she said grabbing hold of her slave's large clit. – But I can see we are making progress.
- Why issh that?! – lisped Isabelle sliding her tongue out of her Mistress. She had so much jewellery in it, she could no longer speak clearly.
- What did you say? – mocked Anna.
- Why would you make my cltorissh even bigger? – Asked Isabelle lisping.
- Oh, that's very simple! – For Anna everything was always very simple – I want it to be even larger, so that you can masturbate like a boy!

Diary

I have to many piercings. I begged my mistress not to attach any further rings but she is relentless. She only laughs that I have always wanted to be rich, so now that I have so much gold, I should be grateful to her. My Mistress loves my tongue. That is why morning pleasures are now longer. Now I pleasure her twice. First I lick her until she wakes up and is satisfied.

She detaches me from the bed so that I can make her breakfast (for some time now my lady has been using my jewellery to bind me to bed overnight). The second time comes after she showers. If I do it well she says the "word" to reward me.



Isabelle was kneeling in front of Anna writhing her tongue inside her. With one hand she was kneading her large breast pulling numerous rings, with the other she pleased her pussy. According to plan, her clit grew to such size that Isabelle could masturbate like a boy. She moved her hand to and fro and it slid between her fingers like a small penis. She didn't like to do it that way, as it reminded her what a freak she were, but the pleasure was great regardless, and she quickly approached climax. Anna ordered her to masturbate like this very often. People watching her through the camera enjoyed it a lot. The blondes ass was plugged with a huge toy, inflated to a size so huger it couldn't be removed without deflating it. It had been embedded there since morning and it was driving Isabelle to frustration and ecstasy. Constant trainings made her holes so stretched, that only energetic fucking with hands gave her real pleasure. Constant sex and arousal filling her every day caused Isabelle to think less and less and question her fate less often. Basically, the only thing that mattered anymore was the will of her Mistress. Her cruel beloved Mistress.

Diary

Some time has passed since cow last wrote. Cow wants to write what her life is like now. Now every morning she pleasures Mistress with her kinky tongue. Next, Mistress tells cow to put toys in her pussy and ass to make cow's holes well stretched.

Cow can fit in really, really big toys. When Mistress is in good mood, she penetrates cow's ass with her hands. Cow must have many orgasms to make Mistress happy, so cow fucks all the time.



Usually cow is attached by her rings to the bed or something else, and different men and women come and fuck cow with their hands. Everybody wants cow to suck their penises or pussies because cow's kinky tongue and fat lips are made only for this. When cow is good, they say the "word" and let her fondle her udders. All the sex makes cow think quite little. Often mistress comes too, and takes care of cow's clitoris. She is the best, because she sucks cow's large clitoris and cow has the best orgasms then.



THE END

