

Make them Huge!

Season 2



- Breast expansion
- Extreme ass expansion
- Extreme lips expansion
- Augmented genitalia
- Enhanced sensitivity



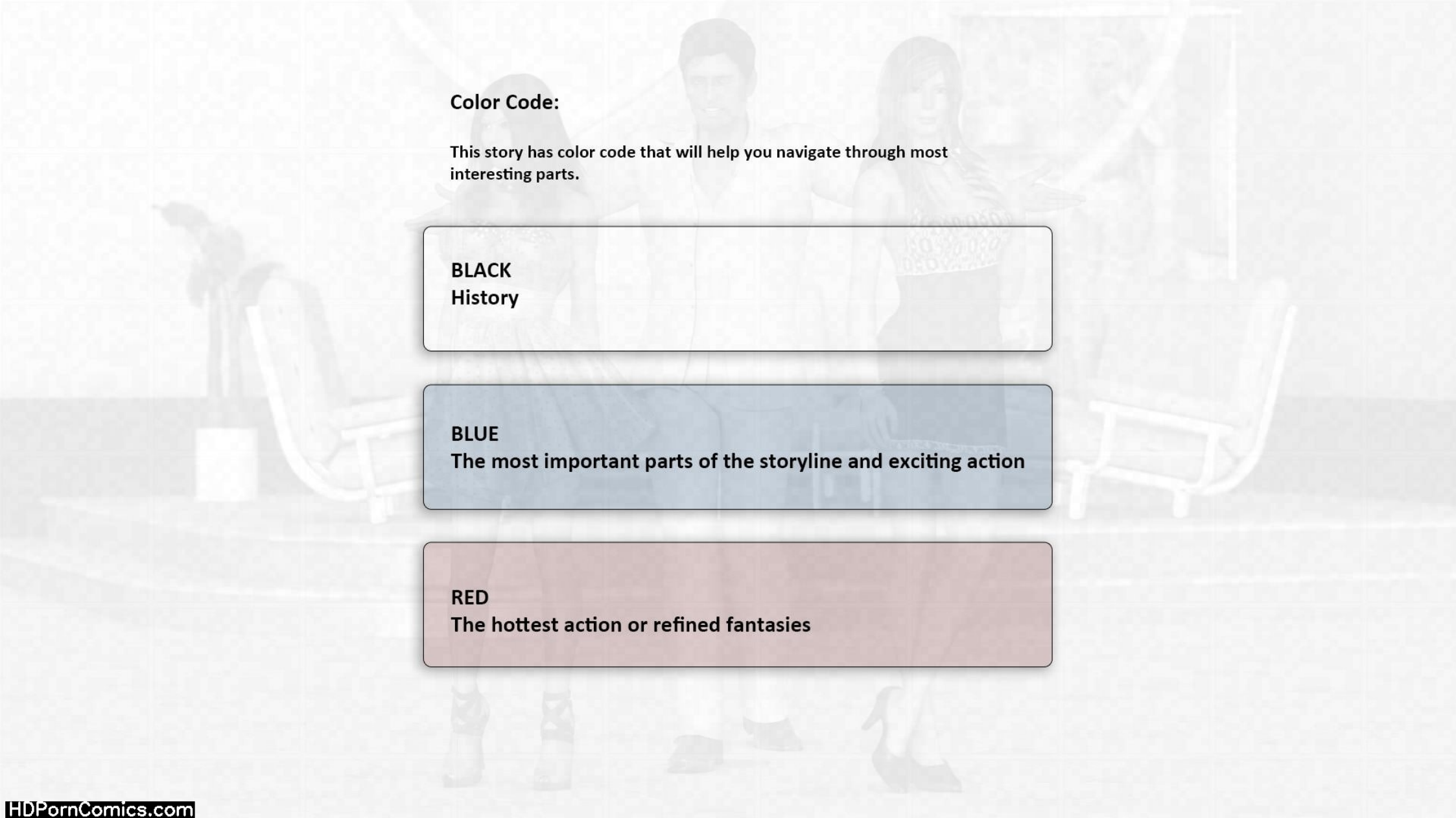
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Writer: Szyla

Illustrator: Zych

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Color Code:

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

BLACK
History

BLUE
The most important parts of the storyline and exciting action

RED
The hottest action or refined fantasies

The host of the show smiled at the camera. The two new participants sat on the couch opposite him: Kendra, who seemed embarrassed and scared, and Ivy, trying to hide her nervousness and look her best in front of the camera.

“Welcome to the new season of *Make them huge* reality show,” said the presenter. “It’s been known as the most controversial show of all time. We have been attacked on all sides, and yet we are still going strong, with each episode increasing the number of our viewers.”

There was applause from the audience.



“The rules are simple. Each of the girls will be subjected to plastic surgery, chosen by the audience. Usually, they don’t know until the very last moment what treatment awaits them. Later on, they’ll perform a task chosen by the creators of the show. Each woman will be radically improved! Winners will be decided on by the viewers.”

Ivy let out a quiet sigh, while Kendra’s tightened her hands into fists.

“Do you remember the girls to whom we said goodbye recently?”

A picture of a slim, smiling woman appeared on the screen. After a moment, she was replaced by a photo of the same person, but so altered that it was difficult to recognize her – she had gigantic breasts decorated with heavy piercings and a form-fitting corset squeezed her tiny waist.

Then the audience saw the second candidate on her first day on the show. At that time, nothing special distinguished her, but after a few months’ participation in the program, she had full, plump lips and protruding buttocks. The deep neckline of her blouse showed off a long cleavage between breasts filled with huge implants.

“Unfortunately, neither of the girls was determined enough to last until the finale. They gave up, overwhelmed by the dramatic changes that took place in their bodies.”

The monitor showed the face of the first of the women, Anna. She looked all shook up and very upset.

“I decided to resign from further participation in the program. It’s too much for me,” she said, her voice breaking. “I know I can’t do it anymore... I prefer not to even imagine how I would look if I decided to continue! Wherever I go, everyone is staring at me and they’re taking me for a whore,” she blurted out. “I regret ever applying for the show at all, because that’s not how I imagined it... I’m famous, but the price was too high.”





“But look at the bright side!” said the presenter. “Thanks to the participation in the show, you found a well-paid job!”

“Yes,” she admitted and winced. “In sexcams4u...”

“And you’re one of the most popular girls! Congratulations!”

“Well...”

“Mila also decided to leave,” the presenter continued. “She confessed that the changes in her appearance made her very uncomfortable, but the most terrifying thing was her libido, increased with the use of drugs. Several times we saw her lose self-control in front of the camera. Later on she was showered with job offers and finally decided on Hotesorts, where she quickly found herself among the most coveted women and won the award for the sexiest escort of the quarter! Impressive! Our show brings many benefits not only to the winners, so despite the resignation of the last participants and numerous controversies, we continue the program. Welcome and applaud Ivy and Kendra! Remember how they look today, because soon they will change beyond recognition.”

There was applause and hooting, which in Ivy’s ears sounded like a threat.

Ivy sat in the doctor's office, where she was accompanied by the show's crew, and tried to hide her growing concern.

"How are you?" the presenter demanded. "You've no idea what surgery you will be subjected to. It must be thrilling!"

Ivy nodded, pretending to be enthusiastic. The camera directed at her reminded her that at the moment thousands of people were watching her.

She wasn't particularly happy to be participating in this program – she did it only to get money and pay off her huge debts, so the vision of the upcoming changes scared her rather than excited her.

"Are you ready?" the presenter addressed her again. "Look at your reflection in the mirror, because soon you'll look like a completely different person!"



A doctor came into the room. In her hand there was a syringe filled with some substance.

“We’ll fill your mouth first,” she said.

Ivy breathed a sigh, relieved that nothing worse was going to happen to her.

After a few minutes, the doctor finished the procedure and Ivy looked at her reflection. The change was amazing! Her full lips made her look much sexier.

“They’re very pretty,” she said, beaming and touching them gently with her fingertips.

She stood up to go towards the exit.

The presenter began to laugh.

“Oh, I hope you didn’t think it was all,” he said and gestured at her to come back. “Lip enlargement was just an introduction to the metamorphosis that you are to go through. The viewers chose something more spectacular for you.”

Ivy paled and held her breath.

“What is it?” she asked.

The doctor took out a couple of transparent bags filled with liquid from the cabinet.

“You should try them on” the presenter instructed the girl. “Put them into your bra so that we can see what you’re going to look like.”

“Breast implants?” Ivy asked. “Is this what you prepared for me?”

With hands that trembled with emotion, she slipped the cool pads into her bra.

“It’s 300cc,” the doctor explained. “The size that patients usually choose.”

Ivy thought she looked quite proportionate. She imagined how her new breasts would fill the dresses’ necklines, creating appetizing curves above the edge of the fabric.

“You like them,” the presenter remarked.

“Yeah. I look quite sexy.”

“Then try these,” he said, handing her a pair of much larger inserts.

“You’re not being serious!” Ivy was indignant. “They are too big!”

The man raised his eyebrows and opened his mouth in a studied expression of surprise.

“Ivy, you realize that you have applied to a program that is based on drastic changes in appearance achieved with the help of modern aesthetic medicine treatments, right? You saw what the participants of previous editions looked like! And now you are shocked by the size of such implants? It’s only 500cc!”

“That’s half a liter!” Ivy moaned.

After a moment’s hesitation, she slipped the inserts into her bra and watched her reflection in the mirror with eyes wide open.

“Well... all right. They just seemed so huge at first... On the other hand, they are very heavy, I don’t know if...”

“The viewers have chosen an even bigger size for you” the presenter chimed in.

“Bigger?! But...”

“Oh, yes, the change must be significant. 500cc is a size usually considered quite large, but it’s nothing spectacular, right, doctor?”

The doctor nodded.

“Customers who want a more significant change quite often decide on 500cc.

“And in our program we expect something much more spectacular. This is 750cc,” said the presenter giving Ivy another inserts. “Try them.”

The girl felt cold and her knees started to tremble.

“You know, Ivy, you seemed very determined at the beginning of the program,” the man said with a worried expression. “Among other things, that’s why we chose you as a candidate. We didn’t want any of the participants to give up during the show. However, you already seem to have doubts facing the first, not particularly radical operation, as per our standards! If you want to resign, do it now,” he said, dramatically lowering his voice. “But if you’re going to continue, you should take note that a much, much more significant metamorphosis awaits you, one that will forever change the way you look.”



Ivy did not take her eyes off her reflection in the mirror. Slowly she ran her hands over her body, examining the curves she was about to gain.

"All right," she said. "I'll do it."

When Ivy entered the studio a few weeks later, everyone was staring at her big breasts. She usually tried to hide their size under loose clothing, but the program's producers insisted that she put on tight-fitting blouses that further emphasized her full curves. Now she wore a low-cut dress in which she felt very uncomfortable.

"What task did you assign for me?" she asked the presenter.

"Not so fast!" the man laughed. "First, I'll show you what happened to your competitor."

Kendra appeared on the monitor. She was preparing for the procedure. She looked frightened and embarrassed. She had no idea what was waiting for her.





A moment later, the footage from after the procedure was shown. Ivy sighed, shocked by the change of her rival – the camera revolved around her new figure, showing her appetizingly rounded butt from different angles.

“How big!” Ivy exclaimed.

“Yes! Kendra has undergone buttocks enlargement,” the presenter said. “And her task was to learn the basics of erotic dance and present it to the public.”

Ivy, with her mouth slightly open and face blushed with shame, watched her rival writhe and take off one garment after another. The cameraman was again trying to focus mainly on her large protruding butt, heaving with every move.

Before & After



“And what will I have to do?” Ivy inquired.

She was still watching Kendra dancing and hoped that they would not ask her to do anything equally humiliating. On the other hand, taking into account what tasks were chosen in the previous editions, striptease didn't seem too scary at all.

“Oh, we'll get to that when we finish the first stage of your metamorphosis,” the presenter replied.

The girl frowned. Unconsciously, she moved her hands over her enlarged breasts.

“I've already gone through the first stage!”

“Oh, quite the contrary! The implants you wear are the expanders. Do you know what it means?”

Ivy shook her head.

“You can fill them with further portions of saline. The viewers have planned for you a size much larger than 750cc. We weren't able to get the desired effect during the first treatment, it would be too much of a shock for your body, but soon we'll start to regularly fill them!”

Ivy was speechless. Her mouth went completely dry, and the studio blurred in front of her eyes.

“How... How big are they to become?” she stammered.

“Much bigger than now! As I mentioned, these 750cc are just an introduction.”

“An introduction” she repeated softly.

“At the end of the first stage, you’ll have 1600cc” said the presenter.

“How much?!”

Ivy laughed, confident she had heard him wrong.

“1600cc?” she repeated.

“Precisely. It’s a large enough size. The viewers will be delighted!”

Before & After



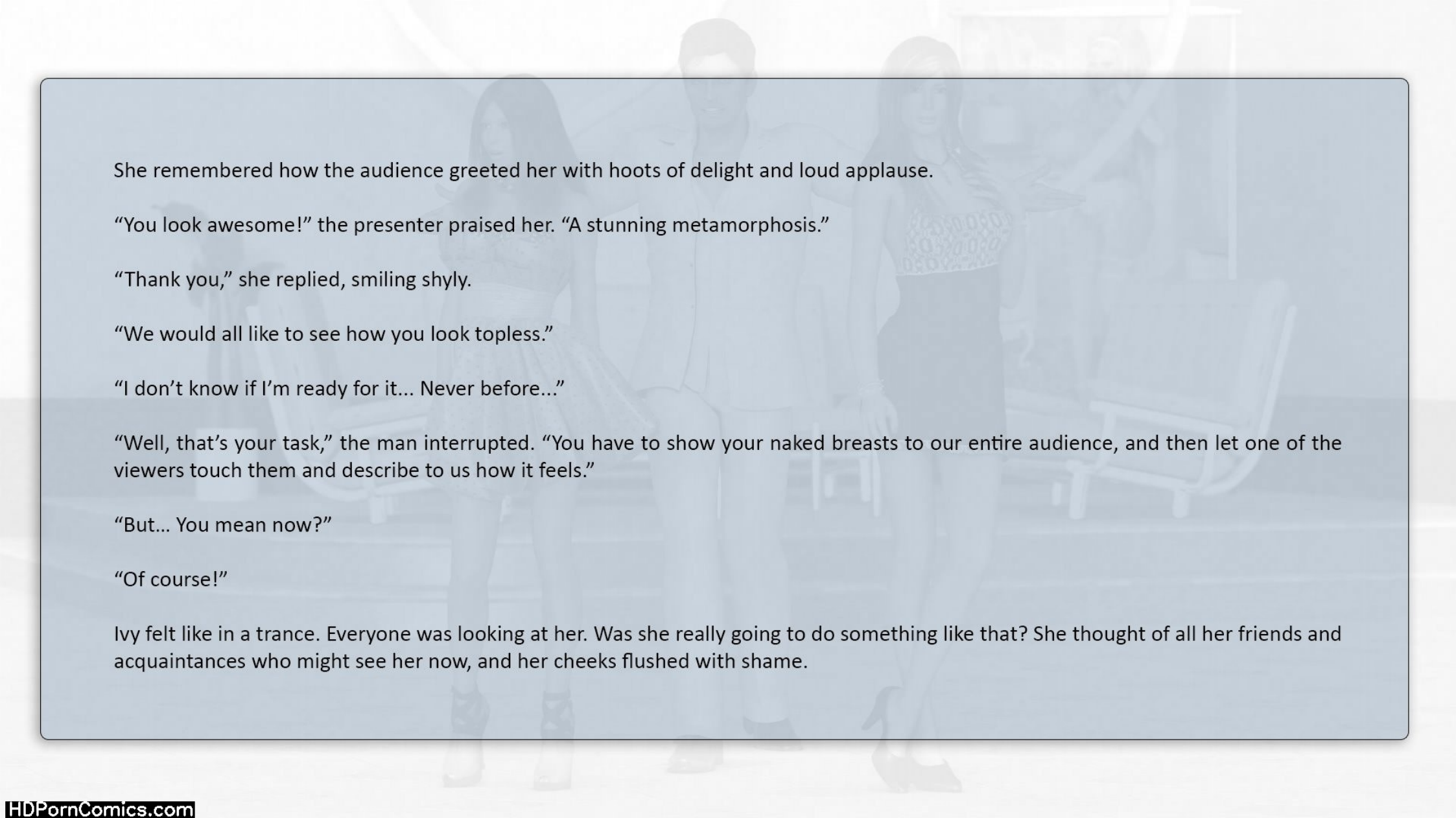
Over the next several weeks, Ivy's implants were gradually enlarged. The girl was terrified of how her body was changing, but determined to win the program. Thanks to these giant breasts she gained an advantage over her competitor, and the audience loved her.

All the time she was thinking about her big breasts which stretched and tightened her skin. She did not expect every aspect of her life to change so dramatically! On the street, in the shops and in the gym, people were staring at her, sometimes without the slightest embarrassment. Occasionally she was recognized as the participant in the program and asked for a photo or an autograph.

Finally, her bust grew to 1600cc. Due to those extra pounds on her chest, she got tired faster during workouts, and most of her blouses and bras were definitely too small for her.

Now Ivy was lying on the bed in her apartment, unknowingly stroking her huge breasts. It had already been several hours since she left the studio, where she presented her new shapes to the audience and did a humiliating task, but she still could not calm down – she was flushed, emotional and could not stop thinking about what had happened.





She remembered how the audience greeted her with hoots of delight and loud applause.

“You look awesome!” the presenter praised her. “A stunning metamorphosis.”

“Thank you,” she replied, smiling shyly.

“We would all like to see how you look topless.”

“I don’t know if I’m ready for it... Never before...”

“Well, that’s your task,” the man interrupted. “You have to show your naked breasts to our entire audience, and then let one of the viewers touch them and describe to us how it feels.”

“But... You mean now?”

“Of course!”

Ivy felt like in a trance. Everyone was looking at her. Was she really going to do something like that? She thought of all her friends and acquaintances who might see her now, and her cheeks flushed with shame.



She unzipped her top and after a moment the audience viewed her gigantic, perky breasts with protruding nipples. Her bust greatly contrasted with her slim figure. People around her held their breaths and then began to clap.

Ivy ran her hands over her breasts – they were perfectly round, firm and very large.

The presenter invited some stranger to the stage. His eyes, focused on her breasts, were wide open, shiny and full of fascination.

“They seem even bigger up close” he sighed.



A moment later the man already held a bottle of pleasantly fragrant oil in his hands. He poured a few drops on Ivy's bust, and the liquid trickled down one of her protruding breasts.

"How do you like them?" the presenter asked him.

"They're amazing..."

"Touch them and tell us how it feels."

The man moaned softly, then put his hands on the girl's chest. Ivy blushed even more and bit her plump lip. She felt dizzy when those slippery fingers groped her breasts more and more boldly and pinched her swollen pink nipples.

"They're very firm," said the man. "You can feel that they are artificial..."

Ivy heard his quick breathing, saw drops of sweat on his forehead and the bulge around the zipper. He had problems maintaining his self-control.

“And so heavy!” he moaned, lifting her bust up.

The oil made the man’s hands slide across the tight, shiny skin.

Ivy felt that despite her embarrassment and shame, her clitoris swelled up and her labia became moist. She liked the fact that the man was staring at her with such open lust. She did not remember anyone ever having wanted her so much and for the first time she felt pride and satisfaction with her new figure.

She put her fingers on the man’s hands and pressed them harder to her bust. She closed her eyes, bit her lip and moaned softly.

Ivy recalled all this lying alone on her bed. She did not even realize that she was stroking her enormous breasts with increasing intensity. Thinking about all this made her pussy swollen and damp again. She reached for it with her hand and massaged it in a circular motion until she was overcome with so much pleasure that she moaned.

She had stood topless in the spotlight, desired by all those people. For sure, each of them dreamed of being able to touch her. Everyone wanted to masturbate looking at her giant breasts...

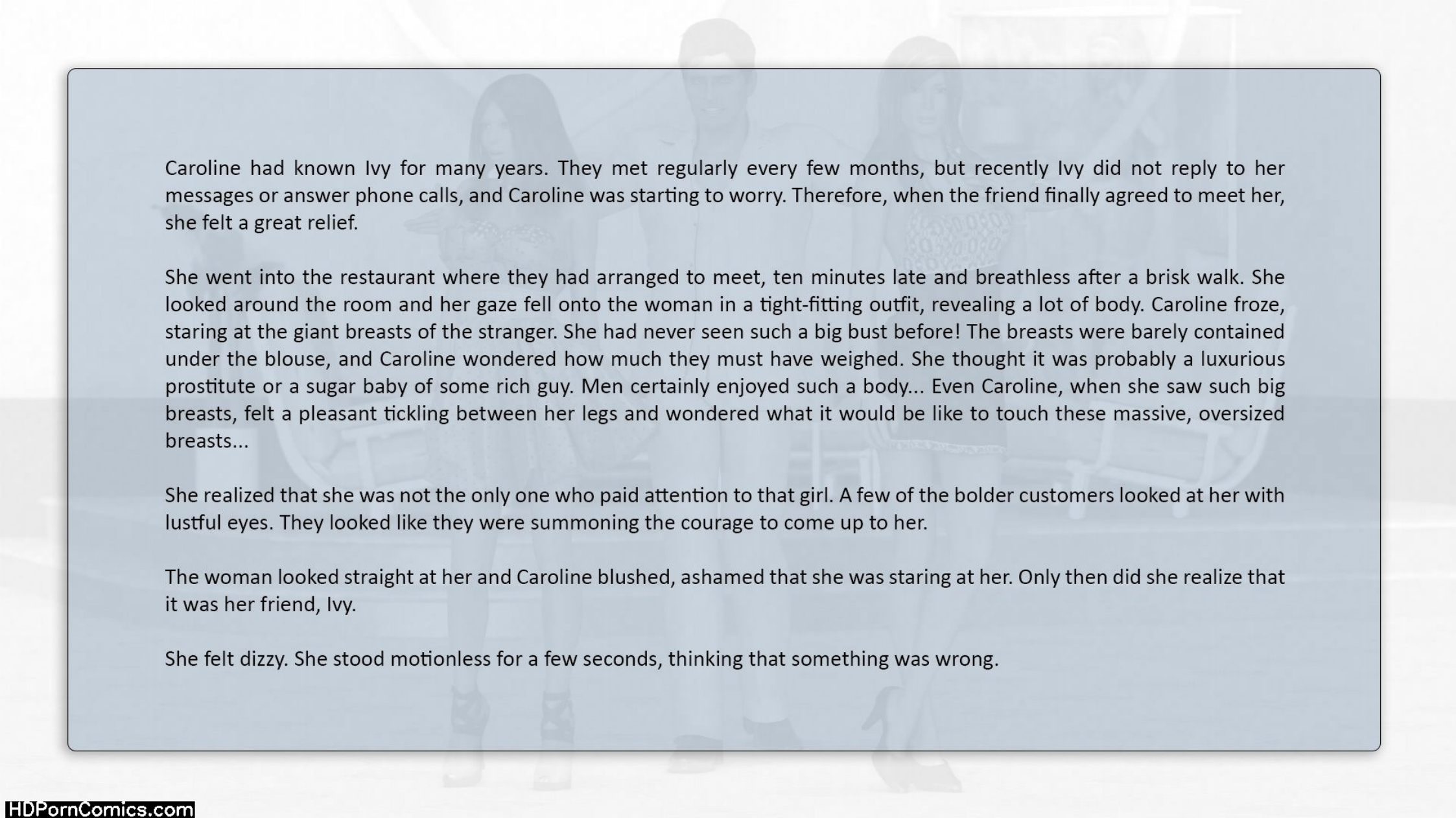
Ivy slipped two fingers deep into the damp hole, and her other hand tightened on the sheets. She was breathing faster and faster.

She let some stranger touch her in front of thousands of people... She behaved like a whore who can be used and humiliated for money. And yet she had an advantage over all of them because they wanted her so much. She could see their eyes glittering with excitement. They could not take their eyes off her.

"I'm so exciting," Ivy whispered. "So sexy..."

In her imagination, chaotic images appeared one after another as if in a kaleidoscope. Her hands reach for the man's fly, she kneels in front of him, and takes his stiff member into her mouth, and the audience falls silent, shocked and dazed. The sperm wets her cleavage, and then she is joined by other men who are allowed to caress her. They want only her and no one else, because she is the sexiest woman they've ever known.

Ivy was very, very close to fulfillment. She moved her hips violently to feel her fingers as deeply as possible and fantasized that it was the member of some strange man. After a moment, she writhed with pleasure, arched her back, her face twisted with ecstasy, and she fell back onto the warm, sweat-soaked bedding.



Caroline had known Ivy for many years. They met regularly every few months, but recently Ivy did not reply to her messages or answer phone calls, and Caroline was starting to worry. Therefore, when the friend finally agreed to meet her, she felt a great relief.

She went into the restaurant where they had arranged to meet, ten minutes late and breathless after a brisk walk. She looked around the room and her gaze fell onto the woman in a tight-fitting outfit, revealing a lot of body. Caroline froze, staring at the giant breasts of the stranger. She had never seen such a big bust before! The breasts were barely contained under the blouse, and Caroline wondered how much they must have weighed. She thought it was probably a luxurious prostitute or a sugar baby of some rich guy. Men certainly enjoyed such a body... Even Caroline, when she saw such big breasts, felt a pleasant tickling between her legs and wondered what it would be like to touch these massive, oversized breasts...

She realized that she was not the only one who paid attention to that girl. A few of the bolder customers looked at her with lustful eyes. They looked like they were summoning the courage to come up to her.

The woman looked straight at her and Caroline blushed, ashamed that she was staring at her. Only then did she realize that it was her friend, Ivy.

She felt dizzy. She stood motionless for a few seconds, thinking that something was wrong.

Ivy smiled shyly at her and waved at her.

Caroline took a deep breath and went up to the table. From up close, these breasts seemed even bigger and fuller.

“What...” Caroline began, trying not to look at her friend’s bust. “How did this happen?”

“Didn’t you know that I was taking part in the program?” Ivy was surprised.

Caroline shook her head.

Ivy took a sip of wine and began a long tale of her metamorphosis. A look of surprise did not disappear from Caroline’s face.

Ivy had had a quiet hope that meeting her friend would bring her back to a time when she was still an ordinary, anonymous girl. Now she understood that all was completely different – Caroline’s shocked face made her even more aware how much she had changed.



Before & After



“Do you want to know what treatments we have prepared for you in the second phase of the program?” asked the presenter.

Ivy tightened her hands on the armrest of the couch.

“I’m not sure” she replied. “Maybe sometimes it’s better not to know...”

“You certainly wondered what it was going to be, right? Is there anything that you’d particularly like? Or you are extremely afraid of? You know, it could be almost anything! A change of facial features, permanent makeup, larger buttocks or...”

Ivy stopped listening because she suddenly felt dizzy.

“Are you okay?” asked the presenter worriedly. “You are very pale.”

“Yes, everything’s fine. I felt a little weak.”

Suddenly she saw herself as from a great distance and the whole scene seemed surreal to her. How was it possible that she, an ordinary girl, allowed them to change her body so much, showed herself topless on the stage and now waited for some strangers to decide what she was going to look like?

“Excellent!” the presenter was pleased. “In that case, I won’t keep you in suspense any more. First of all, your breasts will become even bigger.”

“No!” she cried out without thinking, but her words were drowned out by applause and cheers from the audience.

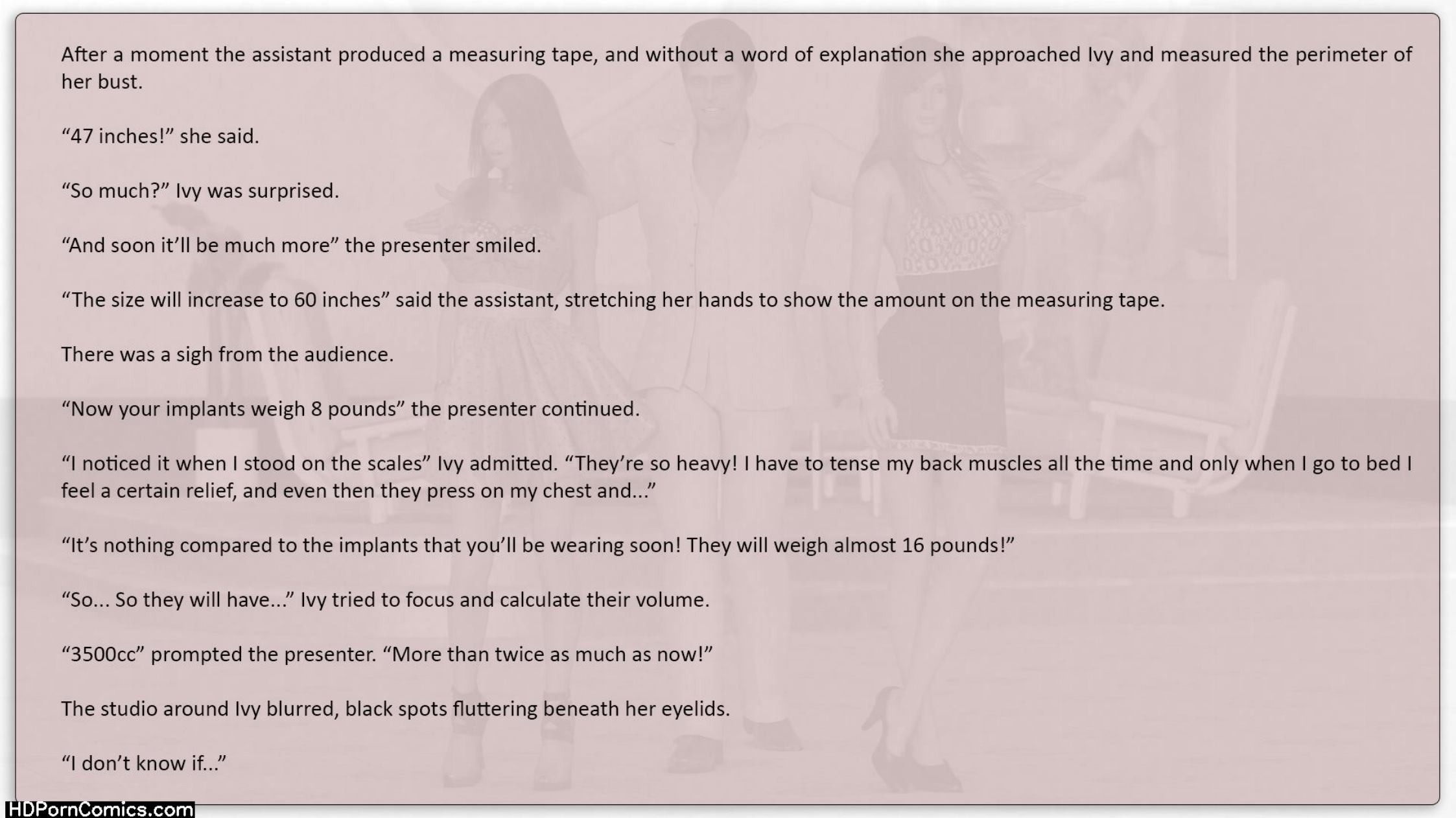
An assistant carrying the largest bra Ivy had ever seen came on the stage.

“It’s a bra that’ll fit you soon” said the presenter. “A lot of fabric was used to make it. It’s also specially strengthened to better support your breasts.”

“It’s... It’s too big!”

“Now, yes, but after the procedure you’ll fill it perfectly.”





After a moment the assistant produced a measuring tape, and without a word of explanation she approached Ivy and measured the perimeter of her bust.

“47 inches!” she said.

“So much?” Ivy was surprised.

“And soon it’ll be much more” the presenter smiled.

“The size will increase to 60 inches” said the assistant, stretching her hands to show the amount on the measuring tape.

There was a sigh from the audience.

“Now your implants weigh 8 pounds” the presenter continued.

“I noticed it when I stood on the scales” Ivy admitted. “They’re so heavy! I have to tense my back muscles all the time and only when I go to bed I feel a certain relief, and even then they press on my chest and...”

“It’s nothing compared to the implants that you’ll be wearing soon! They will weigh almost 16 pounds!”

“So... So they will have...” Ivy tried to focus and calculate their volume.

“3500cc” prompted the presenter. “More than twice as much as now!”

The studio around Ivy blurred, black spots fluttering beneath her eyelids.

“I don’t know if...”

“And this is only the first part of the changes,” the presenter interrupted with a satisfied look on his face. “The next phase will concern the most intimate part of your body.”

A physician entered the studio and immediately began talking about the modification of nerve endings and the strengthening of signals flowing to the brain. Ivy did not understand much of it.

“So what’ll happen to me?” she asked in a trembling voice.

“The medical explanation is complicated, but it’s all basically very simple,” said the presenter. “Your pussy will be much more sensitive to stimulation, so that sex will become a much more intense experience. You’ll experience the kind of delight that you cannot even imagine right now. Doesn’t that sound great?”

“I remember that one of the girls from the previous edition gave up just because of a similar modification” Ivy said hesitantly.

“You mean the increased libido? Mila was completely unable to control it!” he said with obvious satisfaction. “She was so horny that she fell into a sexual frenzy and begged foreign men to screw her. Considering her appearance, there were plenty of volunteers.”

“Your modification will be different, but will have a very strong impact on the sexual sphere,” said the doctor. “Sensitizing intimate places can cause excessive focus on pleasure and in some cases even an addiction.”

Ivy felt that it was too much for her. She was shaking like in a fever, her face was flushed with emotion and she could barely breathe. Without a word, she got up from the couch and ran out of the studio, supporting her large, swaying breasts.



A few days later, Ivy was sitting in front of the camera in her apartment.

“When I found out what metamorphosis was planned for me, I panicked,” she said, trying to keep her voice calm. “My breasts are so huge now! I realized this even more emphatically when the program mentioned how heavy they are and how many inches they measure... And recently I wore a B cup! 1600cc is a gigantic size, and I was told that they are going to get even bigger! I was in shock, I had no idea how to react. And on top of that, changes in my pussy... I have no idea how my body will react to it and how I’ll start to behave. I’m afraid of addiction...”

Ivy licked her full lips, pushed back a strand of her hair and looked straight into the eye of the camera with determination.

“But I will do it anyway. I won’t give up. I promise I won’t disappoint you.”

The first thing Ivy saw after the surgery was a TV crew.

“Gigantic!” the presenter exclaimed. “I didn’t expect them to be so huge!”

Ivy looked down and moaned. Her bust was monstrous!

“I didn’t either,” she sighed. “Are you sure this is the size we talked about?”

“Oh, yes. It’s 3500cc.”

“How will I deal with them?” Ivy said in a tearful voice. “And do you have to record all this?”



“Your fans want to see you. Oh, they are already commenting on the results of the operation on social media, just listen: ‘You are the sexiest woman in the world, please marry me!’, ‘A goddess’, ‘Perfect shapes!’. There are also wishes for a quick recovery, but... some people are quite vulgar: ‘Kinky fuckdoll’, ‘Giant balloons!’, ‘You look like a plastic, inflated doll’, ‘I’d fuck you in all holes and...’ Well, it’s not worth reading on” the presenter said with feigned embarrassment. “How do you feel with them?” he addressed Ivy.

“They’re so huge...” she moaned. “People will now take me for a hooker. They’ll only judge me going by these big boobs! How will I go out onto the street?!”

“You look spectacular!” the presenter was delighted.

“I don’t even know if I’ll be able to carry them around! It’s over 15 pounds! How could I agree to this...?”

Then she felt something new despite all her shock – a pleasant throbbing and warmth between her thighs, spreading over the lower part of her stomach. She moved on the bed, and when the panties brushed against her pussy, she sighed in surprise at the sudden pleasure.

“Ivy, have you just felt the effects of the second modification?” the presenter became immediately interested.

The girl felt that she was blushing violently. She did not intend to discuss her intimate places in front of thousands of viewers.

“The doctor said that you can initially experience some extremely strong impulses before the nervous system gets used to them.”

Ivy breathed faster and tried to keep her pleasure and excitement off her face.

“I didn’t notice anything” she replied with a fake smile.

“Don’t you feel swelling or moisture in your clitoris?” the presenter demanded. “Don’t you feel like sex?”

“No!”

“I see you are breathing fast, you are flushed and you clench your thighs together...” the man observed. “Your eyes say something completely different.”

Ivy did not answer, too overwhelmed by the emotions and impulses flowing from her changed body. Suddenly these huge breasts seemed quite attractive to her, because thanks to them she would be able to have any man she wanted.

You can't think like that! Calm down, it'll pass, she kept thinking.

She wanted to be left alone so that she could sort things out in her head.

She wanted to masturbate thinking about what impression she would make on men...

“Stop it,” she snapped out loud.

“Pardon me?” the presenter was surprised.

“No, it's nothing” she said, blushing even more.

“Well, if you insist on not mentioning this aspect of your metamorphosis, all right,” he said, winking at her. “But you should know that the doctor strongly forbids sex and masturbation. This can negatively affect the healing of implants, and at the beginning your pussy will be so sensitive that you could become addicted to sex very quickly, which we wouldn't want, right?”

Ivy gritted her teeth and remained silent.

Fortunately the doctor came into the room and asked the program's crew for a moment of privacy with the patient.

The girl breathed a sigh of relief as they finally disappeared behind the door.

Before & After



Ivy and the television crew came to the lingerie store. At the sight of her, the saleswoman made a shocked face. She looked at the cameras pointed at her and then at the monstrous breasts of her client.

It was already the third store they visited. Of course, both Ivy and the producers of the program knew perfectly well that a woman with her shapes had no chance of finding the right bra in a place like that, but the latter insisted on filming her while she tried to find one.

“How can I help you?” the saleswoman asked.

“I’m looking for a bra,” Ivy said.

The saleswoman looked confused.

“I’m afraid that... I mean your bust is so big...” she cleared her throat and wiped her hands nervously onto the fabric of her pants. “Unfortunately, we don’t have the right size.”

“But why?” the presenter was surprised. “After all, it’s the best store for ample busted women in the whole city! We have thoroughly researched your website and we know you offer bras up to the L cup! In the comments and opinions, there is a lot of flattery and people claim that you’ll fit a bra for every woman’s size!”

“Well, yes” replied the saleswoman, looking even more embarrassed. “Unfortunately, for this lady, we won’t find anything suitable, I’m sorry.”

“Do you want to tell me that her breasts are so huge that they won’t even fit into an L cup!?” the presenter sounded indignant.

Ivy was embarrassed and wanted to leave that place as soon as possible.

“I’m very sorry,” the saleswoman repeated, shaking her head. “Usually, we do not have a hard time choosing a bra, even for very large breasts, but in this case nothing will fit.”

“You didn’t even check! Maybe Ivy will try on the biggest bra you have in store and see if it will fit.”

After a few minutes of persuasion, the saleswoman finally agreed.

Ivy obediently went to the dressing room. The television crew forbade her to draw the curtains.

“Do you want me to get undressed before all these people?” she was indignant.

“That’s right” replied the presenter with a charming smile.

The girl sighed, but she knew she would not be able to change their minds.

She took off her bra, and her impressive, naked breasts appeared to the eyes of many thousands of spectators. Although they were so huge, they did not hang down, they just stuck out on her chest, and the nipples were perfectly aimed forward.

The embarrassed saleswoman handed her a bra which was much smaller than the one Ivy had just removed.

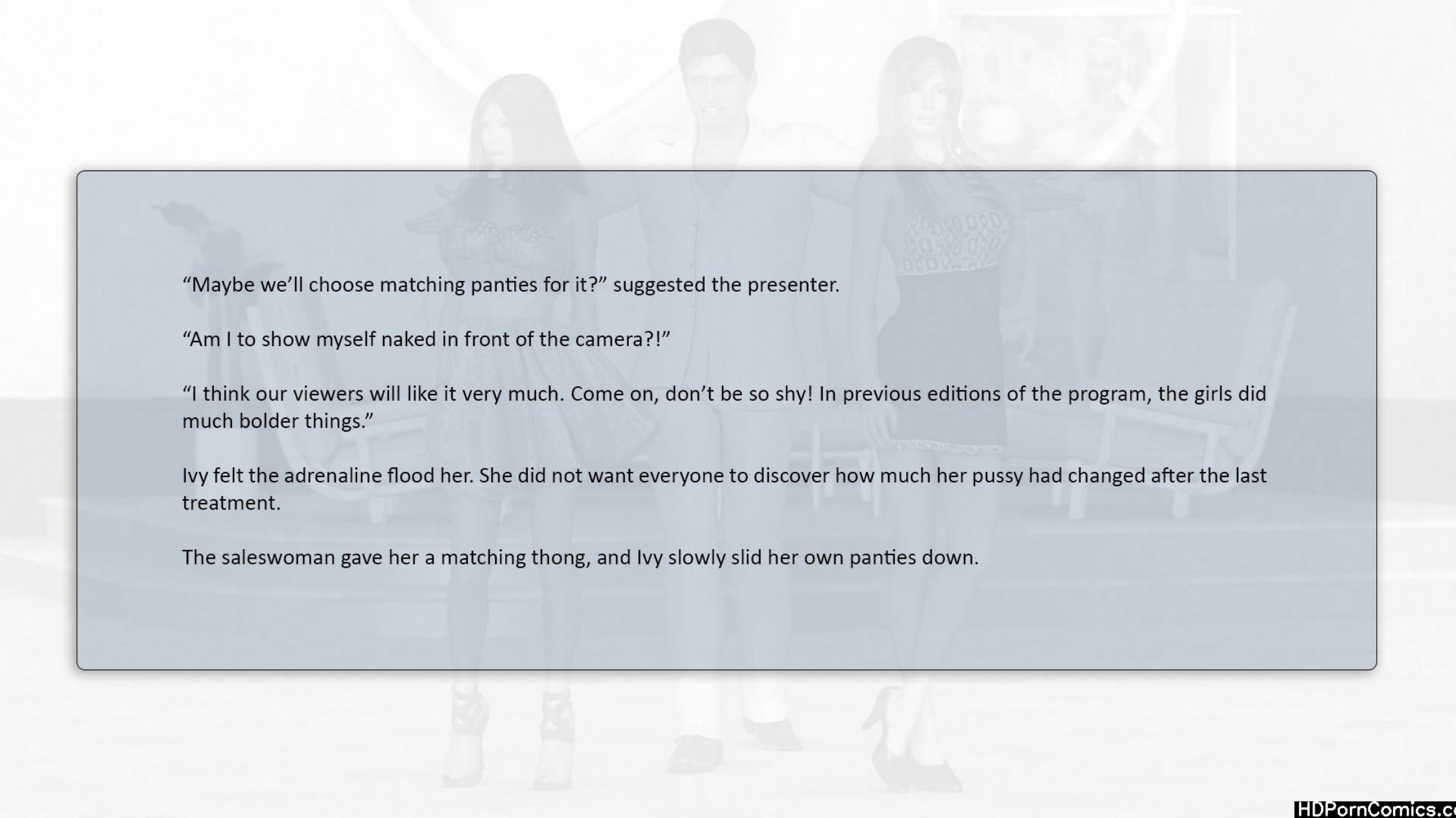
“It’s the biggest one you have?” the presenter was surprised. “Really?”

Ivy placed the bra cups against her chest. It was obvious right away that they were far too small. With an effort, she fastened the hook on her back and tried to slip on the shoulder straps, but the bra squeezed her breasts so tightly that it was impossible.

“Can you extend the straps?” suggested the presenter.

She did so and, finally, managed to put the bra on. Reluctantly, she looked at her reflection in the mirror. This bra didn't fit her at all! The fabric was stretched against the skin, and the curves of her breasts spilled over the top edges of the cups. The bra covered only a small part of her bust and squeezed it so tightly that the girl could barely breathe and was afraid that the fabric would tear.





“Maybe we’ll choose matching panties for it?” suggested the presenter.

“Am I to show myself naked in front of the camera?!”

“I think our viewers will like it very much. Come on, don’t be so shy! In previous editions of the program, the girls did much bolder things.”

Ivy felt the adrenaline flood her. She did not want everyone to discover how much her pussy had changed after the last treatment.

The saleswoman gave her a matching thong, and Ivy slowly slid her own panties down.



“They’re all wet!” the presenter exclaimed.

Because indeed, the panties were heavy with moisture.

“Were you so excited measuring a bra that is too small?” he asked. “Or is it because you get turned on undressing in front of strangers?”

“It’s because of the modification of my intimate places,” Ivy said irritably. “Even when my underwear rubs against my pussy, it means that...”

“... that you’re getting horny?” he finished for her. “But you know you can’t masturbate yet, right? Doctors are still strongly advise against this.”

“I know! And it’s not so easy! For weeks I’ve been... I am... I can barely restrain myself!” she said in a tearful tone. “Especially when I walk a lot, like today, it gets very hard. Also, my pussy grew and thus it rubs more against my underwear. I look like I’m horny all the time!”

Despite the protests of the presenter, Ivy closed the dressing room's curtain, angry and frustrated, and changed into her own clothes.

On the way home, she was still accompanied by the television crew. She walked with her head down, trying not to notice the curious looks of passers-by.

"Oh, Ivy!" exclaimed a girl she almost bumped into. "Is that you? I don't know what to say, you... You've changed so much!"

Caroline went pale and stared at her friend with eyes wide with surprise.

"They are so huge! Are you sure you know what you're doing?" she asked. "How can you carry them at all?"

"We'll talk later, okay?" Ivy said, aware of the camera recording everything.

"What is this size?" Caroline asked.

"It's... 3500cc."

Caroline put her hand to her lips and stood motionless for a moment.

"When I saw you recently, you were already very big!" she said. "I'd never expect a girl like you to do something like that! It's crazy, Ivy! What does your family say? Who persuaded you to do it? Some man?"

"I must go now" Ivy muttered, blushing and not looking her in the eye.

Caroline watched after her for a long while. Ivy's bust was visible even from behind her back! Caroline had no idea how it could have happened that her friend had changed so much.

Kendra appeared on the screen in the studio. Ivy had expected the body of her competitor to be changed in a spectacular way, and yet when she saw her, she felt all the blood drain from her face.

Kendra had disproportionately large, protruding buttocks that contrasted with her narrow waist. Lips that were already naturally plump were inflated to unreal proportions. Ivy moaned, stunned by the sight.





After a while, a video was shown, and in it Kendra was performing her task. First, with an expression of obvious embarrassment on her face, she licked and sucked a dildo. Her big lips wrapped around the toy and formed a soft, moist cleft. Later on, hesitantly, trying to hide her embarrassment, she stuck out her ass to the camera and slowly slipped the dildo into her small hole. She then moved her hand faster and faster, and the toy widened her hole, disappearing between the big buttocks.

Ivy was terrified. Certainly, they would also make her do something equally humiliating!

“You mentioned that you’ve been horny since the surgery, but you can’t have sex or masturbate,” the presenter said. “You’re lucky, because doctors agree that your body is ready for it! Drop off your clothes, show us your sensitized pussy and satisfy yourself in front of our viewers.”

Ivy felt a drop of cold sweat trickle down her spine.

“I... That’s probably too much for me...”

“Look at what Kendra did!” the presenter tried to convince her. “She went so far and everyone was delighted. I don’t think I need to remind you once again what kind of program you applied for?”

Ivy nervously touched her hair and took a deep breath.

Slowly, against the whistling and applause from the audience in the background, she removed her clothes. In the end, she stood quite naked in the spotlight, but she could not do anything more.

“We all know that you like it!” said the presenter. “Your panties were totally wet, remember? You should not hold back!”

For weeks, Ivy had dreamed of being able to satisfy herself, but she had never expected to do so in front of other people! After all, her performance would be available on the web forever and everyone would be able to watch it.



She went up to the bed in the studio, and once on it, she closed her eyes and spread her legs apart. Her breasts dropped slightly to the sides and pressed her harder against the mattress.

“See how big her pussy grew?!” the presenter was delighted.

Ivy reached between her legs and touched the sensitive clitoris. Immediately, an impulse of the so long desired pleasure flew throughout her body. Oh, how she had longed for that! Her lips parted and she moaned a long moan. All the time she was aware of the presence of numerous cameras filming her naked body.

She massaged the swollen clitoris more and more energetically, her fingers sliding against the wet skin. The feeling was much more intense than usual and her pleasure struck her with powerful waves. In the blink of an eye, she got hot and horny like never before.

The presence of people around her did not bother her anymore. She was excited to know they were looking at her... She turned into an eternally ready, damp slut who would change her body for money and show it to the public... She knew that they wanted her because she was much sexier now than the women with whom they slept, and even from those they watched in porn movies. She was a goddess whom no one could match...



She slid her fingers into her hot hole and cried out with pleasure and shock that it made her so happy. One movement led her to the brink of fulfillment. She froze for a second, then moved her fingers violently and sank into a long, powerful orgasm. She screamed, not caring about the people around her, trembling and writhing in ecstasy. The shouts and sighs of the audience joined her loud groans.

“I’ve never seen a girl come so fast!” said the presenter. “You must have been horny, huh? How do you like your pussy modification? You must be careful not to become addicted to it!”

But Ivy did not listen to him. She wanted more, the orgasm only ignited her instead of quenching her thirst. She rose from the bed and her breasts hung down slightly. As she walked toward the audience, she felt the moisture running down her thighs. From the first row she chose a man she liked and pulled him back onto the mattress.

“Fuck me,” she moaned. “Please, fuck me...”

When the man quickly unbuttoned his pants, she thought she might regret it later on. She imagined the look on Caroline’s face if she saw her now. Or maybe her friend was looking at her right now and couldn’t believe what she was seeing?

At the sight of the man’s large, hardened dick all doubts left her. She pulled him to herself and wrapped her thighs around him. She saw lust and disbelief in the stranger’s eyes – his erotic fantasies were just becoming reality and he still was not sure if all of this was really happening.

She tilted her head back and cried out when he entered her. With every thrust, her entire body was overcome with a pleasure so intense that she could hardly stand it. She had never experienced anything so intense before! She completely lost control over herself and got immersed in the unusual experience.



Later on she remembered only fragments of what had been happening on the stage. The man begged her for a short break, and she begged him not to stop fucking her. She was kneeling, facing the stage, her breasts brushing against the mattress and swinging to the rhythm of his thrusts. Her whole body tensed during an orgasm so strong that all her muscles ached, and the pleasure became overwhelming. Sweat dropped down her body, her pussy and her thighs were glistening with sticky, fragrant moisture.

Everything merged into one feeling of wonderful and uncontrolled ecstasy.



Before & After

HDPornComics.com



Ivy was standing in the doctor's office and nervously biting her lip. The camera recorded her every movement.

"You're nervous" the presenter remarked.

"I think everyone in my place would be nervous," said the girl. "I have no idea what procedure is waiting for me, my body is now dramatically changed and... and will be changed even more. Honestly, I can't imagine it. It's overwhelming me..."

"What do you think it will be this time?"

"No more breast enlargements!" she answered without thinking. "It can't be that, right? After all, they already have the size of 3500cc! I don't suppose they could be even bigger, that's unthinkable! I guess it'll be something else... Maybe bigger lips, or fuller buttocks that might match my big breasts..."

Talking about it made Ivy feel a cold shiver.

"I also hope that it won't increase my libido or sensitivity" she added.

"Your performance during the last task..."

"Don't even mention it!"

At the very thought of how she lost control over herself, she blushed fiercely.



The doctor came into the room.

“Doctor, thank you for agreeing to carry out the treatment planned for Ivy. It’ll be a spectacular metamorphosis!” the presenter turned to him. “During the consultations with other specialists we only got refusals. Nobody wanted to do this procedure.”

“Honestly, I’m not surprised at all. It’s a very complicated procedure, and the effects we want are hard to achieve.”

“Other doctors also had some reservations about the functioning of the patient after the surgery. Many of them enumerated the problems that would accompany her in everyday life...”

“I understand, but in my opinion the most important thing is the client’s wish” replied the doctor.

Ivy looked from the doctor to the presenter. She was scared. What did they plan for her?!

“Let’s move to the other room” suggested the presenter.

As Ivy followed them, she felt her knees shake.

In the room next door, on the table were two transparent objects that Ivy could not identify at first. Her mind as if stopped, suddenly devoid of any thoughts.

These objects were gigantic, round and filled with some substance. Indeed, they seemed massive and heavy.



“Breast implants,” said the doctor. “Made to my order! For their production, many machines had to be specially prepared and qualified specialists needed to be employed, because...”

“Breast implants?!” Ivy exclaimed. “These are supposed to be my new...? Are you going to put these monstrous implants in my body? It’s impossible to fit them in! There’s not enough room there! How will I look with them?!”

Ivy took a deep breath and rubbed her forehead with her hand. She felt unreal. It could not really happen.

“It’s a joke, right?” she said, regaining some of her self-control. “It’s a part of the show. You want to show me what could happen to me... You want to show my reaction to viewers. Okay, I can understand this, but now please, tell me what will happen to me.”

There was silence. The doctor looked a little confused, but the presenter was merely delighted.

“We’re talking quite seriously,” he said. “These are the implants designed especially for you, made with great care, using the most modern technologies.”

“No,” said Ivy, shaking her head in disbelief. “Just look how big they are! It must be some mistake, it’s physically impossible to fit them under my skin. I wouldn’t even be able to carry them around! How much do they weigh?! What size is it at all?”

“Oh, they’re not too big for you to carry them! They weigh 40 pounds,” the presenter replied. “You’ll not be able to do some sports, for example it might be difficult to imagine you playing volleyball or running, but you’ll certainly be able to manage them. We’ve also planned a set of trainings for you that will prepare you for this weight.”

“That’s 9200cc,” said the doctor. “Spectacular size! With special creams and treatments, we’ll prepare your skin to stretch properly.”

“9200cc...” Ivy moaned. “9200cc, really? Do not you hear how it even sounds? It’s surreal...”

“Other doctors mentioned that such a size could limit the patient’s freedom of movement” said the presenter.

“What do you mean?” Ivy asked in a strangled voice.

“Unfortunately, this can’t be avoided,” the doctor admitted. “The breasts will be so big that they will limit your hand movements. They will also obscure the view down your body, which may cause some inconvenience.”

“Some inconveniences!” Ivy exclaimed. “I won’t see my feet anymore!”

“I’m afraid that the difference will be felt strongly. The bust of this size might obstruct the view of the entire lower part of the body. You’ll have to use the mirror to clean or shave thoroughly.”

Ivy let out a strangled moan. Her wide eyes stared at the implants laid out on the table.

“Our specialists also mentioned problems with the selection of outfits” the presenter said.

Ivy imagined how huge her bras would have to be. She remembered how amazingly small the L size bra seemed to be.

“Such breasts will need special support,” said the doctor. “We have designed a suitable bra for her, because, naturally, no commercial store sells clothes in this size. All dresses and blouses will also be made to measure.”

“Yes, we’ve already talked to the seamstresses,” the presenter replied. “And again, some refused us, explaining that they never made outfits for such spectacular curves, but we managed to find the right team.”

“But apart from all this... How will I look with them?!” Ivy was nervous. “They’ll resemble inflatable balls stuck onto my body! Everyone who looks at me will only think about my tits and...”

“In fact, you should accept that such gigantic breasts will change your life forever. Soon you will become ‘this girl with huge breasts’. We chose this role for you: a woman with monstrous breasts. After the procedure, the fulfillment of this role will be your only goal in life,” said the presenter. “But look at the bright side! Surely, men will covet you very much. You’ll become the fulfillment of their dreams!”

“I’ll be a plastic, artificial doll!” Ivy moaned. “How will I go out onto the street in this state? What will my friends think about it? How shall I meet new friends looking like this?!”

“The participants of previous editions of our show are surrounded by people who are delighted with their shapes” the presenter disagreed.

“Yes! In the porn industry!”

Ivy felt she could cry at any moment.

“And if you really want to know how you look, just have a glimpse” said the presenter and gave her some printouts.

In them she could see her own figure with breasts so huge that they almost reached her collarbones. The breasts extended so much to the sides that, indeed, her arms' movements might be very limited. She looked like an erotic toy, like the extreme realization of a perverse sexual fantasy.

Custom volume: 9200 cc
Combined weight: 38,7 lb

Warning!

Prevents the performance
of most sports

Prevents the performance
of many professions

Shifted center of mass

Limited field of view



Simulation...

Custom volume: 9200 cc
Combined weight: 38,7 lb

Warning!

Prevents running

Addictive appearance

Cause social prejudice

May provoke harassment

Predestinates
to sexual
activities



Simulation...

“How do you like it?” the presenter asked her.

“It’s impossible... You can make such simulations all you like, but I don’t believe that something like that will really happen to my body.”

“Oh, that’s quite realistic,” said the doctor. “Difficult but possible, don’t worry.”

"You wondered how people would react to it," the presenter interjected. "Well, we showed the simulation to our fans and they are delighted. They think that you'll look spectacular. You'll become an erotic ideal! They are begging you not to give up on the program. Do you know how many men would literally give anything just to fuck such an amazing woman?"

Ivy dropped onto a chair and hid her face in her hands.

"Yes, that's all they are going to see," she sighed. "An erotic toy."

She looked again at the implants they had prepared for her. They were so huge...

Custom volume: 9200 cc
Combined weight: 38,7 lb

Warning!

Limited field of view

Addictive appearance

Significantly shifted
center of mass

Prevents the performance
of many professions

Prevents the performance
of most sports

Prevents running

May cause social prejudices

May provoke harassment

Predestinates to sexual activities

Simulation...



Caroline knocked on Ivy's apartment door. She knew from television that her friend had gone through surgery three weeks earlier and had tried to contact her since then.

"Ivy?" she shouted louder, banging on the door.

"Come in, it's open!"

Caroline pressed the door handle and found herself in the hall. On the cupboard, she found tubes of creams designed to help stretching the skin and written exercise plans for strengthening the back and abdomen muscles.

When she entered she saw a huge top thrown to the floor. She picked it up to get a better look at it – it was quite narrow at the waist, but a few times wider than her own blouses at the bust. It was made of an elastic fabric and, in addition, the seams were arranged in such a way as to fit very generous breasts. Under the top lay a gigantic bra with wide shoulder straps.

Caroline saw on TV how huge Ivy had become, but she had to see her live.

A quiet sigh escaped her throat when she went into the living room and saw her friend.



“Don’t say anything!” Ivy moaned. “I know how I look. I have no idea how it’s possible that I agreed to it! It was crazy, they somehow convinced me, and now I would give everything to be able to undo this decision!”

She looked devastated and overwhelmed.

“These breasts are so heavy! I didn’t open the door for you because I’m already exhausted after the exercises they told me to do. I can’t carry these breasts anymore” she confessed in a tearful voice.

“They said on the show they weighed as much as 40 pounds...” Caroline said shyly.

“You watched it! I’m sure everyone has seen it. What shame! I’ve no idea what got into me! Look” Ivy said and rose from her chair with an obvious effort.

She stood on the scales placed in the corner, which showed 154 pounds. Caroline came closer to make sure she read the numbers really well.

“You see! It’s crazy!” Ivy exclaimed. “See how heavy they are.”

Without warning, she took Caroline’s hands and placed them right under her bust.

“Try to lift them up” she demanded.

Caroline blushed but followed her friend's request. With great effort she managed to lift her huge bust a bit.

"Oh, what a relief" Ivy sighed. "How pleasant it is to reduce this weight for a moment..."

"They weigh so much..."





“And my pussy is so sensitive” Ivy said. “Not to think about all this, I started to masturbate and the orgasms were so wonderful that I couldn’t stop! I caressed myself all day, then the next and the next,” she was saying feverishly. “I chatted with some strangers... My whole bed was damp... I felt exhausted, but I kept touching myself, I rested for a moment and then masturbated again. I forgot everything else. I realized how bad it was when I was on the verge of giving my home address to a stranger. I wanted him to come and fuck me...”

“Oh, Ivy, why didn’t you call me then? I would help you!”

“I was ashamed! I’m still ashamed! I didn’t want anyone seeing me like that. In the end, I had to go shopping and everyone, literally all people, stared at me! They pointed their fingers at my breasts, took pictures of me and talked to me. I saw how frantic all these guys were. They imagined what it would be like to fuck me... And the worst part was that I was getting excited again and started to wonder if one of them would invite me home! After this trip to the store I was so tired that I had to lie down again!”

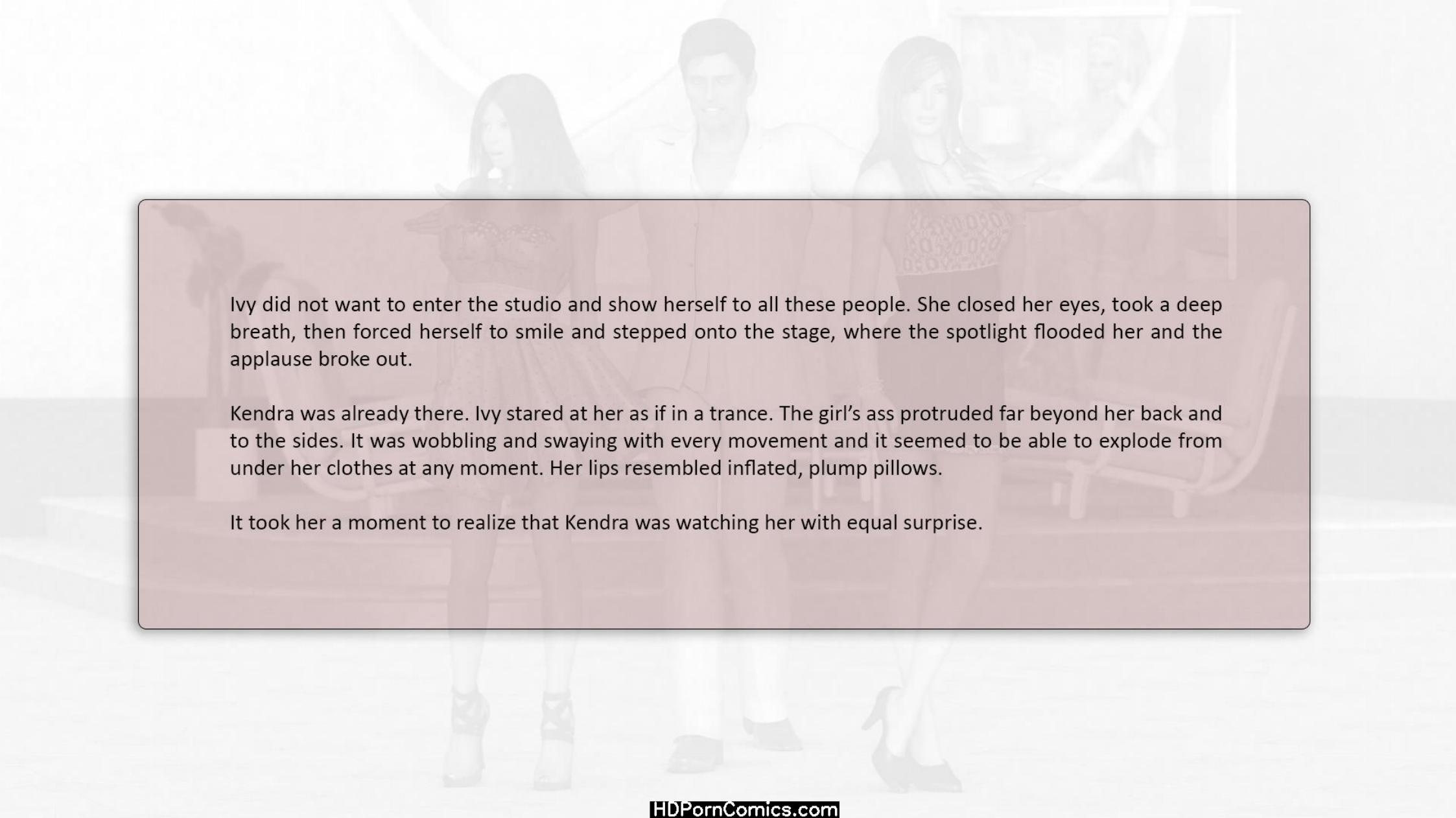


“I’ll help you,” Caroline suggested. “You can count on me. I will go shopping, clean the apartment and cook something for you.”

“And soon there’ll be another performance in the television studio” Ivy groaned.

“Are you still planning to go there!?” Caroline was surprised.

“Of course. After all that I’ve gone through, I’m going to win this damn show!”



Ivy did not want to enter the studio and show herself to all these people. She closed her eyes, took a deep breath, then forced herself to smile and stepped onto the stage, where the spotlight flooded her and the applause broke out.

Kendra was already there. Ivy stared at her as if in a trance. The girl's ass protruded far beyond her back and to the sides. It was wobbling and swaying with every movement and it seemed to be able to explode from under her clothes at any moment. Her lips resembled inflated, plump pillows.

It took her a moment to realize that Kendra was watching her with equal surprise.



“The last task will decide about who’ll win” said the presenter. “Are you ready to hear what we have prepared for you?”

Kendra looked scared, but she nodded her head.

“The on who’ll make more men come in an hour will win,” announced the presenter with a broad smile of someone who gives his friend a perfect gift. “We chose them from among your fans and they can’t wait. Each of them is very horny!”

“No way” said Kendra, blushing with emotion.

She looked as if she could cry at any moment and look around for some support.

Ivy understood her very well. What they were told to do seemed impossible. Were they supposed to have sex with multiple strangers in front of so many people?!”

“Oh, don’t pretend to be so embarrassed,” the presenter said. “During the last task, you already came quite close to what is waiting for you today.”

“I recorded a movie with a toy then, not with real people!” Kendra replied.

“And you, Ivy, you already had sex on stage, although no one required it of you” the presenter continued.

Ivy looked away and felt her cheeks burn.

“Do you want to turn us into ordinary whores?” Kendra was indignant.



The presenter sighed theatrically and spread his hands wide.

“You have decided to take part in a show whose essence is changing the appearance and performing perverse, sex-related tasks. You have allowed your bodies to be spectacularly changed so that they might be exciting and resemble erotic toys. You showed them off in front of cameras, Kendra gave us an exciting show using a dildo, and Ivy went all the way and recorded a porn movie that will always be available online,” he said. “I’ll tell you a secret... Maybe you don’t know it yourselves, because it’s not easy to accept such a truth, but... you are already whores.”

Ivy snorted with indignation, and Kendra opened her plump mouth to protest, but the presenter silenced them with a raised hand.

“But no, as you said ‘ordinary whores’, oh no, you are as far from mediocrity as possible. Your bodies arise great lust, they have been changed to be perfectly suited for sex. So don’t tell me now that you are ashamed to use them! You should be proud that these men want you so much. They get horny at your sight, you are the embodiment of their most perverse fantasies. It’ll be the best sex in their whole lives.”

Neither of the women answered him.





A few minutes later Ivy was, surrounded by a group of men who stared at her with hungry eyes. They wanted her, they craved her body, they had to have her, they would do everything just to be able to fuck her. They could not wait to put their hands on her... They were ready and warmed up, they only thought about her, looking at her perverse silhouette. Some of them, just like herself, still could not believe that it was really happening.

From the other part of the room, moans of pleasure and rhythmic sighs were already reaching her. Kendra did not waste her time – she knelt in front of one of the men and gave him a blowjob with her big lips.



Ivy could not move. She still was not sure if she could do something like that. She might still withdraw...

But she simply had to win.

Kendra's partner has just loudly come, causing some laughter and sighs among the audience.

She should start acting before she completely lost her courage. She nodded at one of the men, then she took his hands and placed them on her breasts.

"Will you fuck me hard?" she asked in the most seductive voice she could muster.

If she was to win, it was going to be a spectacular victory. Yes, as the presenter said, she was not just an ordinary slut.

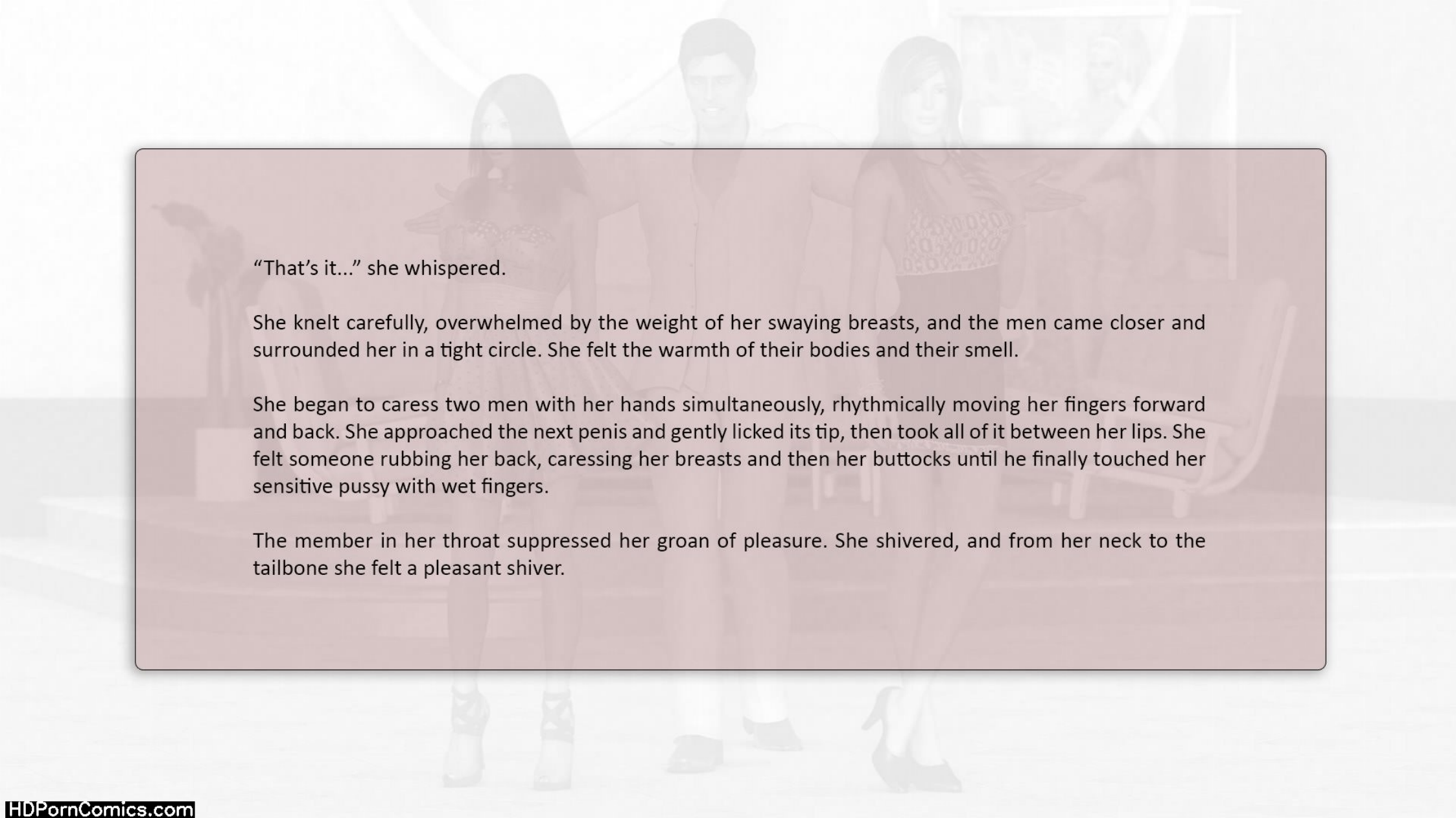
A man stroked her huge breasts with fascination and stared at them as if it was the most wonderful thing in the world.

"You like them, don't you?" Ivy said. "Thanks to them, I'm the sexiest woman you've ever seen."



“They are so huge...” the man sighed.

Ivy could see how excited he was. It was enough that she clenched her hand on his stiff, hardened member and moved it gently, and among the moans and sighs of pleasure, hot sperm shot out onto her fingers and hand.



“That’s it...” she whispered.

She knelt carefully, overwhelmed by the weight of her swaying breasts, and the men came closer and surrounded her in a tight circle. She felt the warmth of their bodies and their smell.

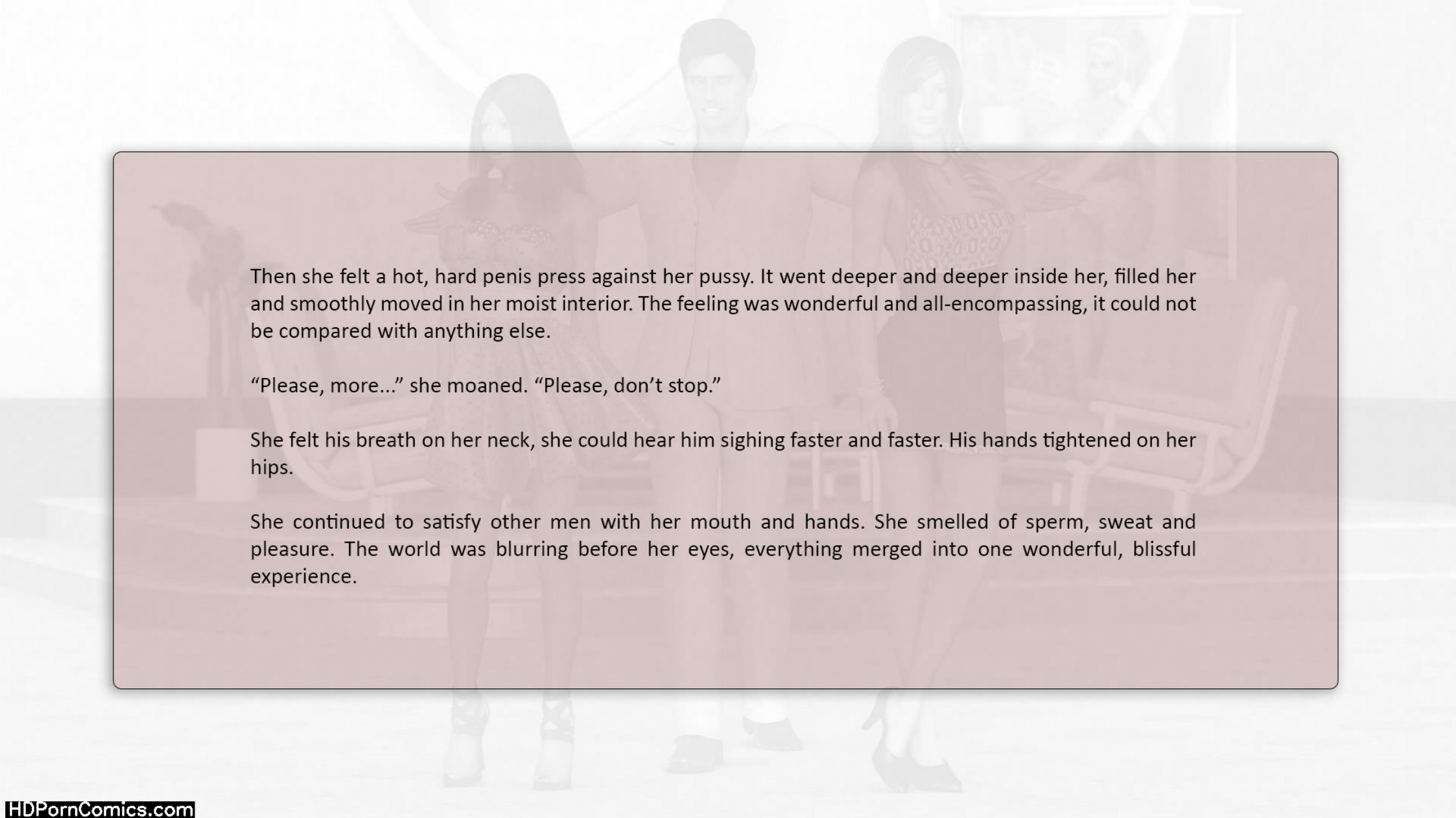
She began to caress two men with her hands simultaneously, rhythmically moving her fingers forward and back. She approached the next penis and gently licked its tip, then took all of it between her lips. She felt someone rubbing her back, caressing her breasts and then her buttocks until he finally touched her sensitive pussy with wet fingers.

The member in her throat suppressed her groan of pleasure. She shivered, and from her neck to the tailbone she felt a pleasant shiver.

“You are already wet and ready” someone said, kneeling behind her.

The stranger put his hands on her large breasts and squeezed them together until they hugged each other creating an ideal, long cleavage. A stream of hot sperm flowed over Ivy's hand, and after a moment she was already clenching the next member in her palm.





Then she felt a hot, hard penis press against her pussy. It went deeper and deeper inside her, filled her and smoothly moved in her moist interior. The feeling was wonderful and all-encompassing, it could not be compared with anything else.

“Please, more...” she moaned. “Please, don’t stop.”

She felt his breath on her neck, she could hear him sighing faster and faster. His hands tightened on her hips.

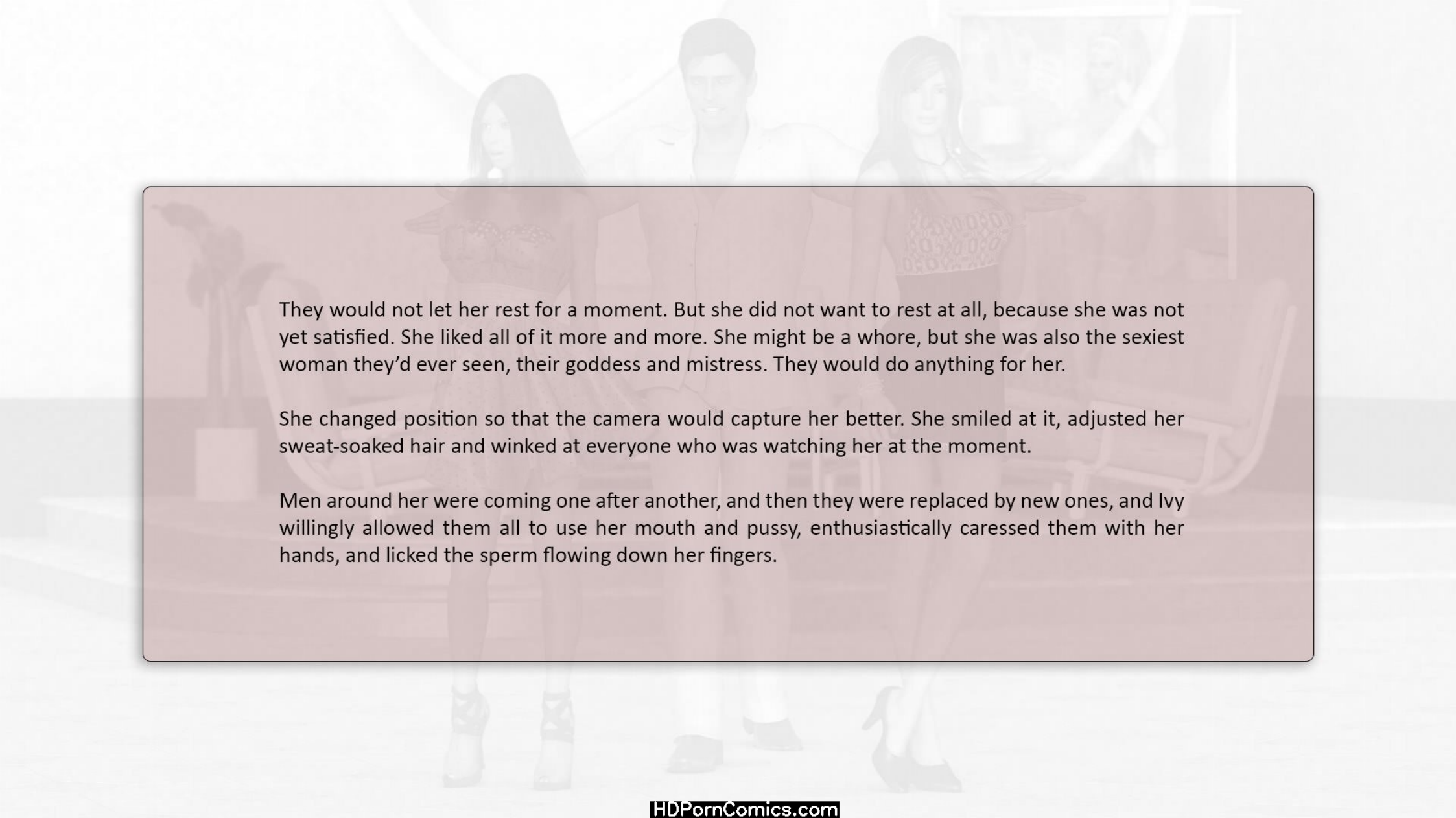
She continued to satisfy other men with her mouth and hands. She smelled of sperm, sweat and pleasure. The world was blurring before her eyes, everything merged into one wonderful, blissful experience.



“Oh yeah!” she cried out.

She was so close, very close to the fulfillment she needed so much. She was trembling with excitement and ecstasy. She really became a whore. She, an average girl, turned into a sexual toy fucking in front of the cameras with several men at the same time.

The orgasm tensed her whole body. In ecstasy, she rolled her eyes and screamed, and the men around her did not stop touching her. Her sighs mingled with their groans.



They would not let her rest for a moment. But she did not want to rest at all, because she was not yet satisfied. She liked all of it more and more. She might be a whore, but she was also the sexiest woman they'd ever seen, their goddess and mistress. They would do anything for her.

She changed position so that the camera would capture her better. She smiled at it, adjusted her sweat-soaked hair and winked at everyone who was watching her at the moment.

Men around her were coming one after another, and then they were replaced by new ones, and Ivy willingly allowed them all to use her mouth and pussy, enthusiastically caressed them with her hands, and licked the sperm flowing down her fingers.



She did not know how many of them were there. She had to win. She had never felt such pleasure in her whole life as she did now.

“Yes, harder... Oh... do not stop, I want to feel you in my pussy all the time...” she moaned. “Yes, put it between my big tits, we both know you want it...”

She cried out in pleasure and tilted her head back until her long hair tickled her between the shoulder blades.

“Ivy!” That was the voice of the presenter. “Time’s over!”

She did not hear him, sinking into another orgasm.

“It’s been a full hour!” said the presenter. “Come over here!”

The meaning of his words reached her only after a few seconds.

“No...” she protested. “Please, not yet... I’m so horny, can’t we extend it a little longer...? Please, let me come at least once again!”

An hour later, Ivy was sitting on the couch in the studio again. She was already after a quick shower, which had not managed to wash away the smell of sperm from her skin, she wore her clothes, refreshed her makeup and hairdo. Kendra sat on the other side.

“You both gave great performances and to think that you didn’t want to take part in this task!” the presenter said. “How do you think, Kendra, how many men have you managed to make come?”

“I have no idea” she replied, looking down at her nails.

“And you, Ivy?”

The girl shook her head, then shrugged her shoulders.

There were dozens of them. Ivy still felt her pussy pulsing, demanding more. She would like all this to last much, much longer.

Now that she calmed down a bit, her excitement fought for the better with shame. How could she lose control over herself? It troubled her that she liked it so much. She no longer knew who she was turning into.



She pushed aside her doubts, because at the moment all that counted was to win the show.

“I don’t know how many of them there were, but I hope there were many more than Kendra managed to satisfy” she said with confidence that surprised her.

“You were begging us not to end the task” the presenter said with a significant smirk. “We had to literally drag you away from those men. It was totally amazing! It is for such moments that we create this show!”

“I’m glad you liked it” Ivy said.

“Surely we all want to know which one of you won!” he said and picked up an envelope lying on the table, then took out a piece of paper from it.

Ivy held her breath and hoped her name would be on it.

The total silence was unbearable.

“Ivy!” the presenter exclaimed.

He raised her hand up in a gesture of victory, then hugged her.

“I won...” she said in a weak voice.

“Congratulations!”

Music and applause drowned out all her thoughts.

She won and that was all that mattered.

Before & After



The recording showed Kendra slipping off her thong and sticking out her buttocks towards the man who immediately put his hands on them.

“Are you ready for a hard fuck, bitch?” he asked.

“Oh, yes” said Kendra. “My body was made to be fucked...”

The man entered her from behind, and the girl moaned and asked for more. Her lips were damp, and her big buttocks were swaying and shaking. After a while a second man appeared in the frame.

“Now you will give me a blow job,” he said. “We’ll fuck you into both holes, and you’ll love it, knoblicker that you are.”



He slid his member between her lips, down her throat. Kendra choked, but he did not stop.

Ivy looked at all of this with mixed feelings. It was a close call, and she could be there in place of Kendra, who did not win and could only be employed as a porn actress. She recorded hardcore movies in which her hole was used and stretched with large toys, she was called a slut and a whore. Kendra was glad she did not have to do it herself.

With every second she was getting more and more moist and horny. She moved her hands over her huge breasts and reached between her legs towards her sensitive pussy. Immediately, she was overcome by great, intense pleasure.

A few minutes later she writhed with ecstasy watching men use Kendra's body.

Before & After

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Before & After



That afternoon, Ivy got out of the car and headed for the photo studio. As always, when she appeared in a public place, she caused a sensation.

Walking in her stilettos, she felt her breasts swing from side to side and she had to put in a lot of effort not to lean forward.

She entered the studio, where the crew and Kendra were waiting for her. It was only there that she felt at home.

For some time after the end of the show she tried to return to her old life, but it soon turned out that it was impossible. Old friends kept talking about her body, asking her hundreds of questions and not being as casual about it as they used to be. Some were so excited by her appearance that they kept suggesting sex to her.

She decided to make new friends, but people in the clubs were unable to see anything in her, except for a pair of giant breasts. It was only when she started making friends with porn actresses, cam girls and erotic models, that she felt at ease. They really could understand her, and her body was not that shocking to them.

“Ready?” asked the photographer.

Ivy took off her blouse with no embarrassment, and a moment later she dealt with the big bra. Kendra was already in her underwear. After a while, the women posed trying to show their curves as best as possible. They cuddled together, touched their amazing bodies, and flirtatiously smiled at the lens.

Ivy could see that the whole team was staring at them with fascination and desire. Their bodies were unique even in such an environment. She was sure that each of these men was plotting how to get one of them to bed.



She liked that she aroused such lust. She was proud to put men in such a confusion that they had no idea what to say. They were losing her head for her and it pleased her.

“Look out...” Ivy moaned when Kendra accidentally brushed against her sensitive pussy.

“Excuse me...”

“It’s okay. I can just get very horny if you touch me there.”

Over the next minutes of the session, Ivy felt the warmth and tingling between her thighs stronger and stronger. She stared lustily at her partner’s body, and the touch of her delicate hands gave her great pleasure.

“Are you okay?” Kendra asked, looking at her friend carefully. “Do you need a break?”

“No, nothing happened...”

Ivy was so flushed that the make-up artist had to powder her cheeks again and wipe the sweat from her forehead.

When Kendra put her hands on her breasts, Ivy could not hold on any more. She drew her partner towards herself and kissed her huge mouth.

“Very good” said the photographer. “You look wonderful.”

Kendra squeezed her breasts harder and moaned softly.

Soon after, they forgot about the cameras and men around them. They were overcome with pleasure.



THE END

Thank you for reading!