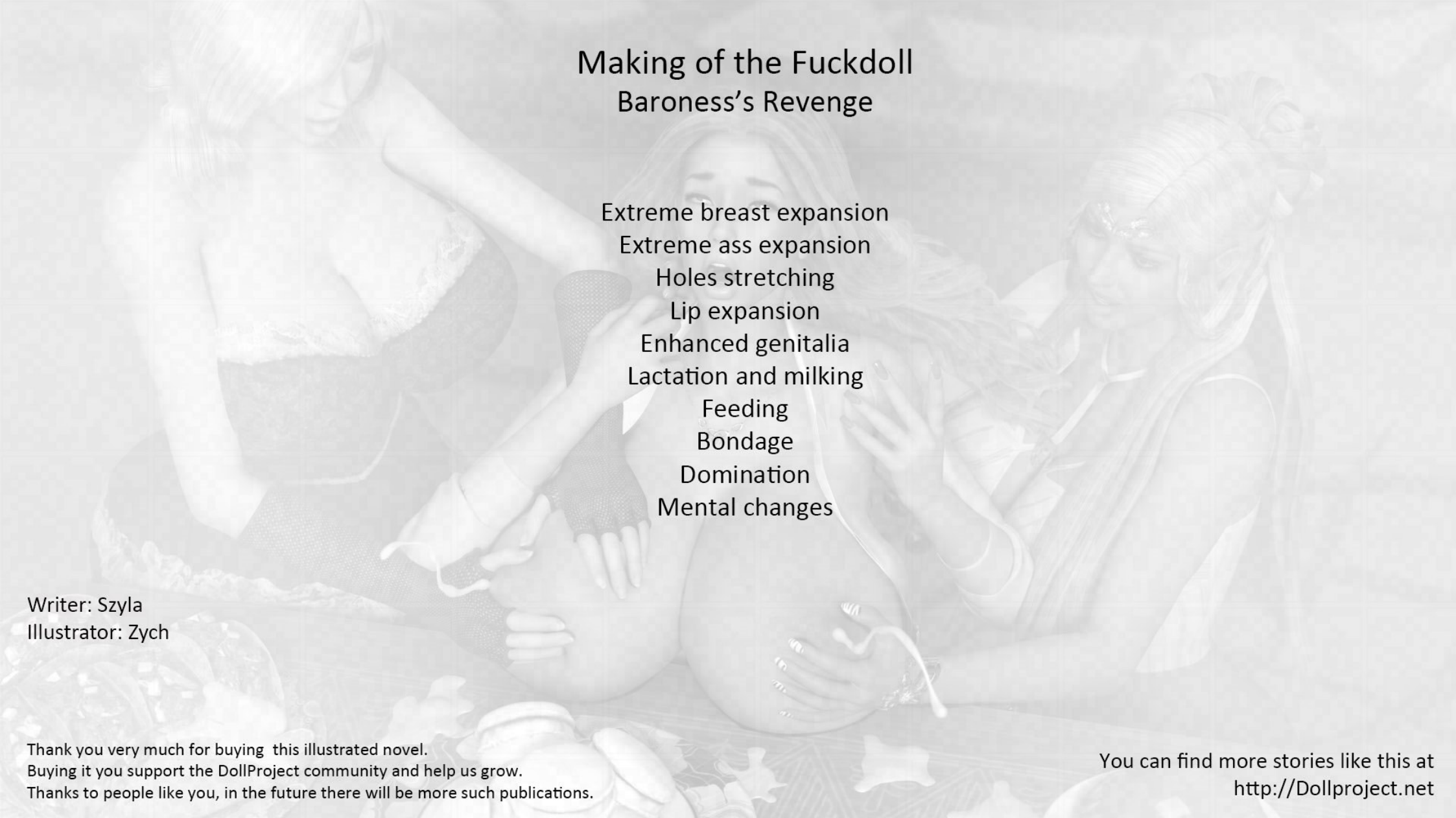


Making of the Fuckdoll

Baroness's Revenge



- Extreme breast expansion
- Extreme ass expansion
- Holes stretching
- Lip expansion
- Enhanced genitalia
- Lactation and milking
- Feeding
- Bondage
- Domination
- Mental changes



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Enhanced genitalia

Lactation and milking

Feeding

Bondage

Domination

Mental changes

Writer: Szyla

Illustrator: Zych

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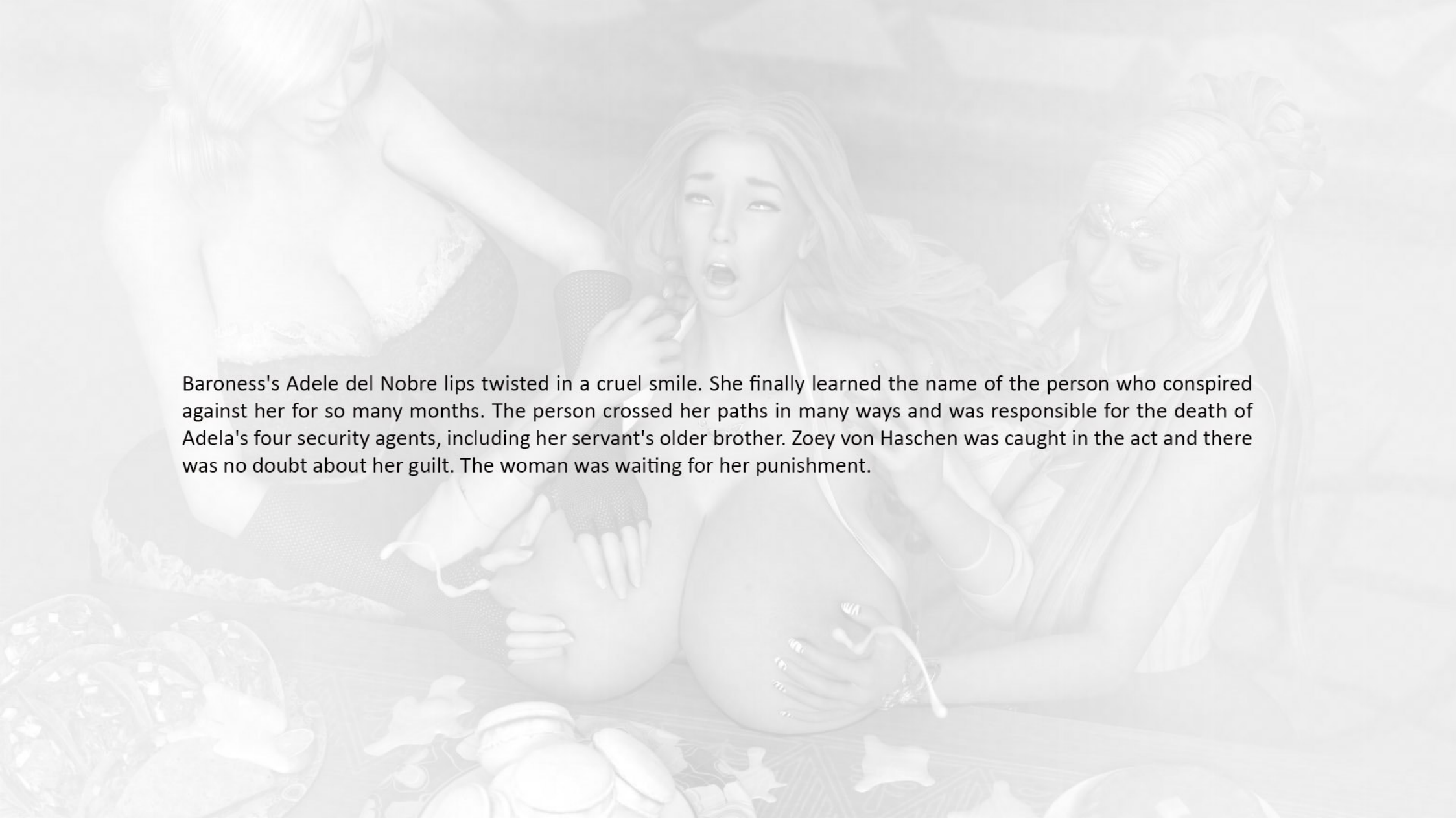
Color Code:

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



Baroness's Adele del Nobre lips twisted in a cruel smile. She finally learned the name of the person who conspired against her for so many months. The person crossed her paths in many ways and was responsible for the death of Adela's four security agents, including her servant's older brother. Zoey von Haschen was caught in the act and there was no doubt about her guilt. The woman was waiting for her punishment.

Zoey understood that what she did was a serious crime, but because she was an aristocrat she did not expect heavy sentence. The worst thing that could happen to her would probably be a few months in jail. Probably in fairly good conditions.

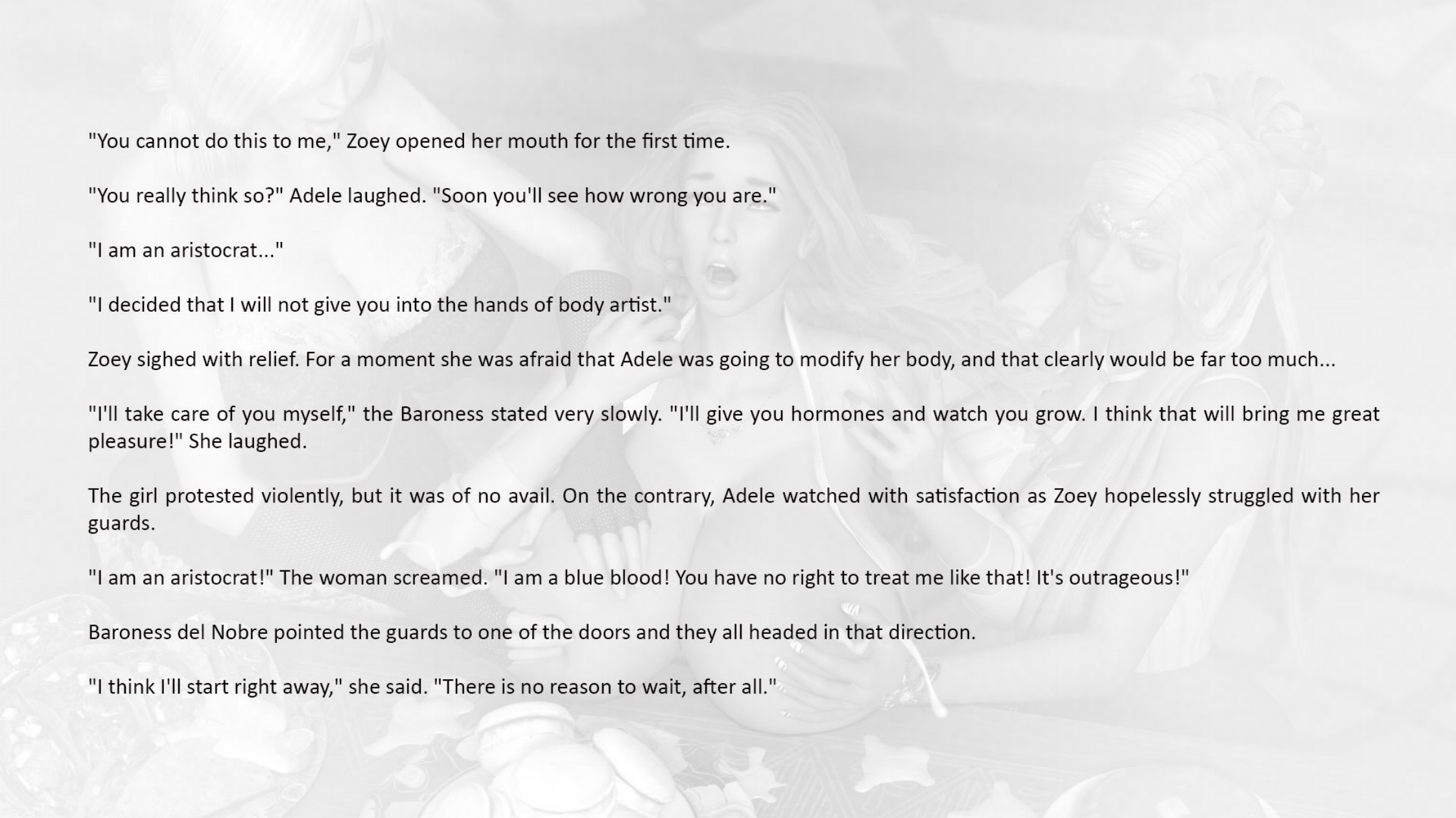




"You probably believe you could easily get away with it, the Baroness hissed, as if she was reading her opponent's mind. "You have no idea how wrong you are," her eyes narrowed to slits. "All the judges and members of the board felt that your offense should be punished with utmost severity since your actions were premeditated and you probably expected leniency because of your origin."

Zoey shifted nervously from one foot to another and felt her heart rate increasing.

"Your offence can not go unpunished." The Baroness pointed to the mournful maid by her side. "Ellie lost her brother. This is a very serious crime. You wanted to fuck me, Zoey?" Adele hissed. "Well, guess what - now I am going to fuck YOU. Very deeply and in various ways. I'll do so many spectacular things to you... You haven't even suspected there might be things like that. You were greedy and clearly wanted to have it all. Well, I understand that desire. I can relate to that. In a way, it's your lucky day. You will get more than you've ever dreamed of and you are truly going to experience what it is like to be fucked by Baroness Adele von Nobre."



"You cannot do this to me," Zoey opened her mouth for the first time.

"You really think so?" Adele laughed. "Soon you'll see how wrong you are."

"I am an aristocrat..."

"I decided that I will not give you into the hands of body artist."

Zoey sighed with relief. For a moment she was afraid that Adele was going to modify her body, and that clearly would be far too much...

"I'll take care of you myself," the Baroness stated very slowly. "I'll give you hormones and watch you grow. I think that will bring me great pleasure!" She laughed.

The girl protested violently, but it was of no avail. On the contrary, Adele watched with satisfaction as Zoey hopelessly struggled with her guards.

"I am an aristocrat!" The woman screamed. "I am a blue blood! You have no right to treat me like that! It's outrageous!"

Baroness del Nobre pointed the guards to one of the doors and they all headed in that direction.

"I think I'll start right away," she said. "There is no reason to wait, after all."

The room was filled with lots of equipment - needles, containers and vials with some strange looking substance, as well as medical chairs with stirrups and straps."

"What ... What are you going to do to me!?" Zoey stammered, looking around nervously. "You have no right! I am..."

"Soon you'll learn what these items are for," Adela interrupted her captive. "Now, take off your clothes... or do you prefer the guards to help you with that?"

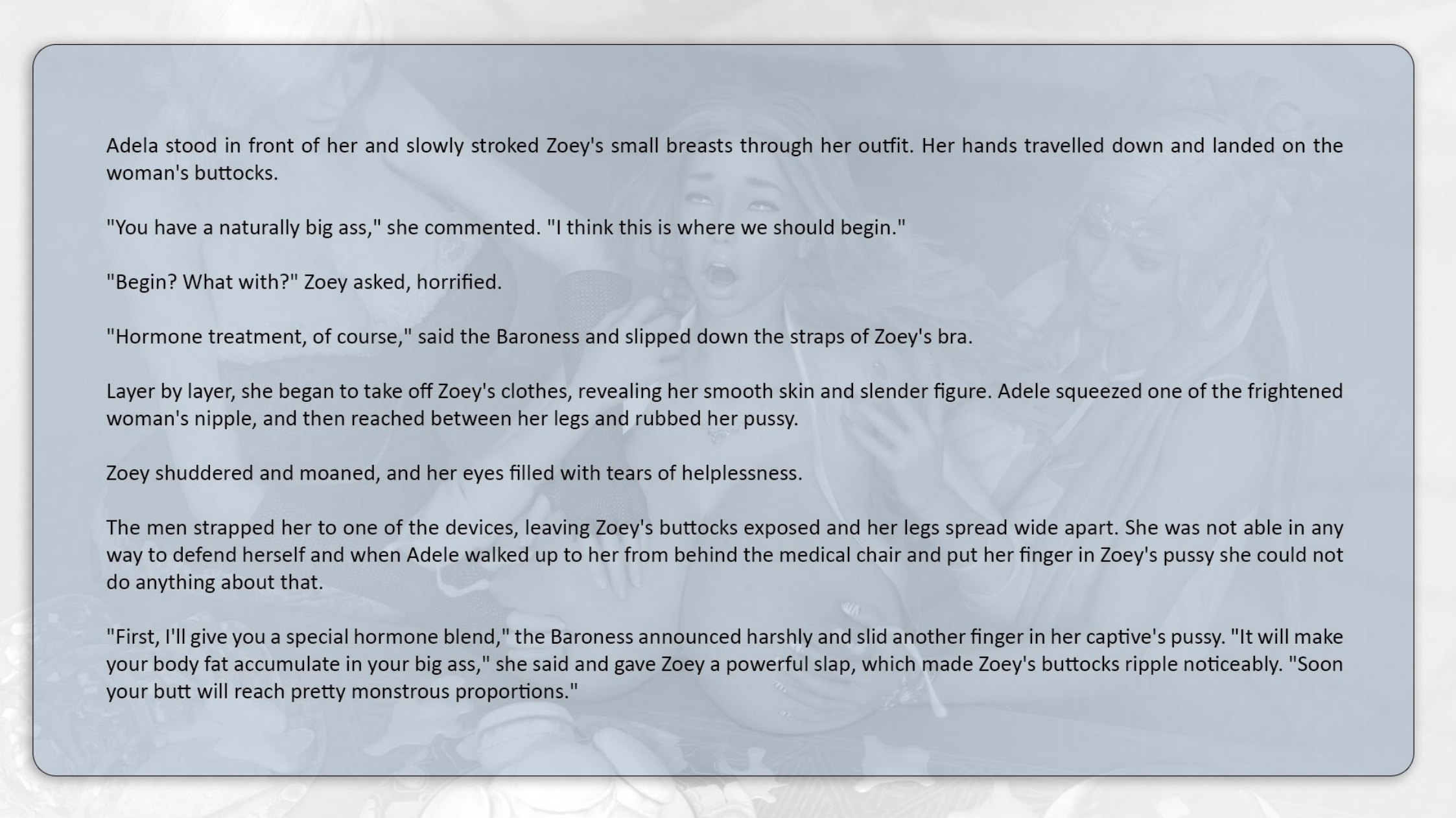
"You have no right," Zoey repeated - this time with less conviction in her voice. "Why do I have to undress?"

The Baroness snorted softly and shook her head.

"Haven't you heard me? I said that I was going to fuck you. A lot. So, how about that?"

Zoey felt a sudden surge of panic. She was a noble woman, aristocrat by birth and had no intention of allowing anyone to treat her without proper respect.

She struggled fiercely, throwing curses and threats as the guards held her firmly.



Adela stood in front of her and slowly stroked Zoey's small breasts through her outfit. Her hands travelled down and landed on the woman's buttocks.

"You have a naturally big ass," she commented. "I think this is where we should begin."

"Begin? What with?" Zoey asked, horrified.

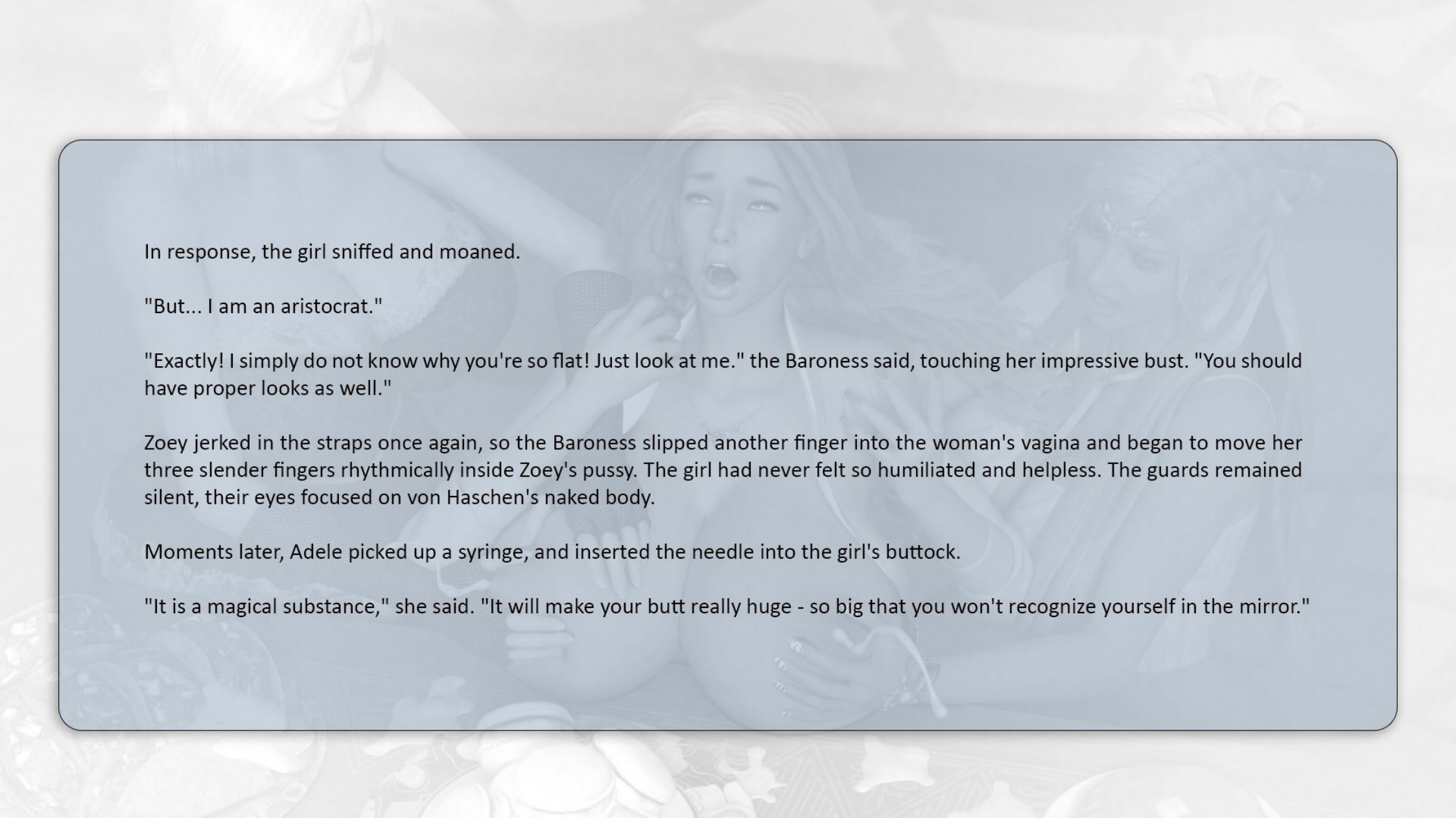
"Hormone treatment, of course," said the Baroness and slipped down the straps of Zoey's bra.

Layer by layer, she began to take off Zoey's clothes, revealing her smooth skin and slender figure. Adele squeezed one of the frightened woman's nipple, and then reached between her legs and rubbed her pussy.

Zoey shuddered and moaned, and her eyes filled with tears of helplessness.

The men strapped her to one of the devices, leaving Zoey's buttocks exposed and her legs spread wide apart. She was not able in any way to defend herself and when Adele walked up to her from behind the medical chair and put her finger in Zoey's pussy she could not do anything about that.

"First, I'll give you a special hormone blend," the Baroness announced harshly and slid another finger in her captive's pussy. "It will make your body fat accumulate in your big ass," she said and gave Zoey a powerful slap, which made Zoey's buttocks ripple noticeably. "Soon your butt will reach pretty monstrous proportions."



In response, the girl sniffed and moaned.

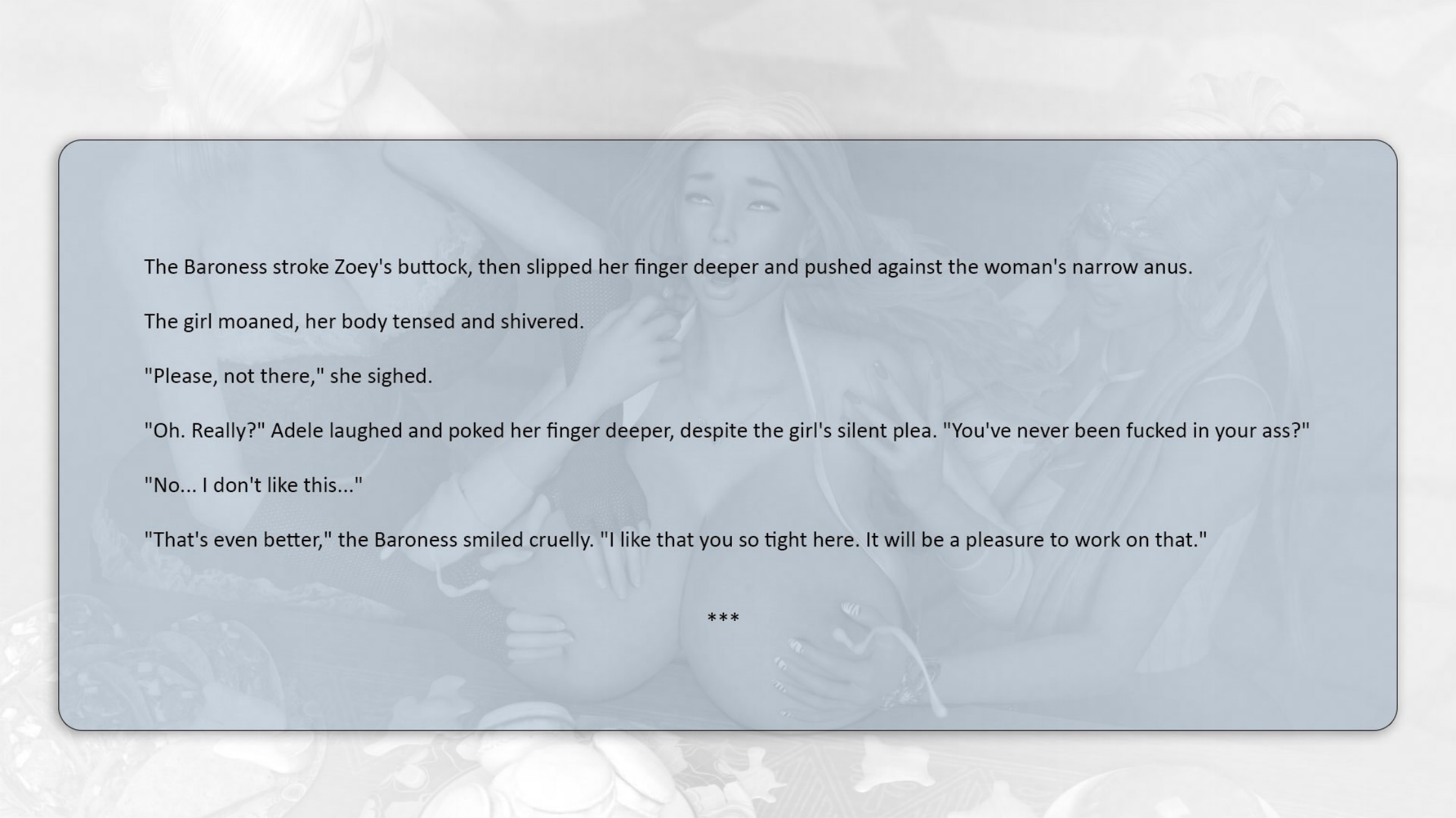
"But... I am an aristocrat."

"Exactly! I simply do not know why you're so flat! Just look at me." the Baroness said, touching her impressive bust. "You should have proper looks as well."

Zoey jerked in the straps once again, so the Baroness slipped another finger into the woman's vagina and began to move her three slender fingers rhythmically inside Zoey's pussy. The girl had never felt so humiliated and helpless. The guards remained silent, their eyes focused on von Haschen's naked body.

Moments later, Adele picked up a syringe, and inserted the needle into the girl's buttock.

"It is a magical substance," she said. "It will make your butt really huge - so big that you won't recognize yourself in the mirror."



The Baroness stroke Zoey's buttock, then slipped her finger deeper and pushed against the woman's narrow anus.

The girl moaned, her body tensed and shivered.

"Please, not there," she sighed.

"Oh. Really?" Adele laughed and poked her finger deeper, despite the girl's silent plea. "You've never been fucked in your ass?"

"No... I don't like this..."

"That's even better," the Baroness smiled cruelly. "I like that you so tight here. It will be a pleasure to work on that."

After a few days Zoey noticed that her bum was growing. Her panties had become cramped and she barely managed to button her pants. She looked at her far protruding buttocks with growing dismay. Every morning Adele forced her to take a humiliating position, present her bare ass and receive hormone injection. Despite all her efforts, Zoey could not prevent that, so she came to the conclusion that there was only one option - she would eat as little as possible. As a result, the fat would not be transferred to the buttocks.

Her method seemed to be working, because Zoey's ass stopped growing and she could swear it even reduced its size. Zoey concluded that continuous rumble in her belly was a small price to pay for that.





Unfortunately, after a few days Adele realized why her slave's body did not enhance the way she had wished it.

"If you do not want to eat, we'll force you," she announced coldly.

Since then, every day Zoey was strapped to special machine and fed by force, which made her feel full all the time. She was drowsy and sluggish, as if digesting food cost her a lot of effort.

After a short while Zoey's buttocks began to enhance at an alarming rate. Her breasts were also expanding - their growth was not quite as dramatic, but the difference between the current size and her former, natural shapes was truly remarkable.



Hormone blend worked its magic as fat accumulated only in selected places on Zoey's growing body. She tried workout routine to burn fat, but even hours of training did not improve the situation since Adela simply ordered to feed her slave even more.





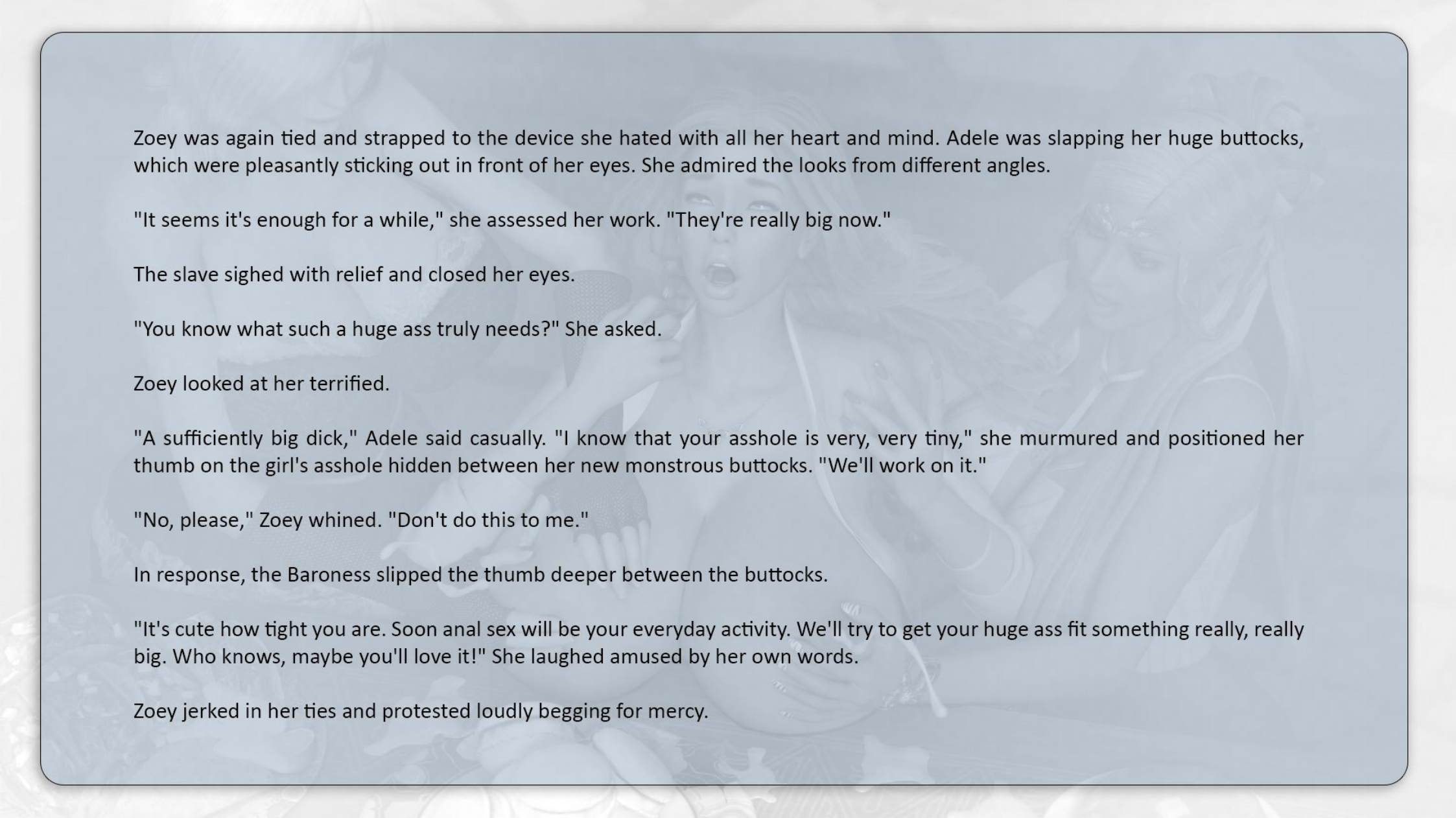
At some point, Zoey was afraid to look in the mirror. She felt that the buttocks were much more massive, as if she wore some extra weight she had never experienced before. When she walked her butt rocked from side to side and waved noticeably.

What is more, whenever she sat in a chair it felt like a cushion under her body. The girl wanted to scream with rage. Of course, all of her clothes became too small and they were quickly replaced with larger ones. Zoey watched with horror the increasing size of her pants and leggings.

Every day she was growing bigger and bigger and Baroness Adele often commented on her growing body in the most malicious ways. She truly enjoyed slapping the girl's increasingly protruding ass and laughed at her clumsy movements with pure delight.

Before & After





Zoey was again tied and strapped to the device she hated with all her heart and mind. Adele was slapping her huge buttocks, which were pleasantly sticking out in front of her eyes. She admired the looks from different angles.

"It seems it's enough for a while," she assessed her work. "They're really big now."

The slave sighed with relief and closed her eyes.

"You know what such a huge ass truly needs?" She asked.

Zoey looked at her terrified.

"A sufficiently big dick," Adele said casually. "I know that your asshole is very, very tiny," she murmured and positioned her thumb on the girl's asshole hidden between her new monstrous buttocks. "We'll work on it."

"No, please," Zoey whined. "Don't do this to me."

In response, the Baroness slipped the thumb deeper between the buttocks.

"It's cute how tight you are. Soon anal sex will be your everyday activity. We'll try to get your huge ass fit something really, really big. Who knows, maybe you'll love it!" She laughed amused by her own words.

Zoey jerked in her ties and protested loudly begging for mercy.



"I did tell you that I was going to fuck you, just like you tried to the same to me" her opponent stated clearly.

Adele pressed a few buttons on the machine and mechanical arms moved silently. Then she applied cold lubricant between Zoey's buttocks.

"See how good I am for you? You should appreciate my kindness. Relax now. It won't hurt so much if you do."

The girl felt something big pressing on her asshole and let out a muffled sigh. She involuntarily tensed her muscles and felt droplets of sweat on her forehead. A sizeable dildo was increasingly pressing on her ass, and its tip finally slid inside. Zoey moaned, her face immediately covered with a crimson blush.

"You really need to relax," Adele advised her slave and touched the girl's bare breasts, squeezing them tight. "Your bum is already big enough, but I keep thinking about those boobs of yours."

Zoey screamed, because the dildo slipped even deeper into her ass and moved rhythmically, extending her hole. Every time she tried to struggle her strained muscles grew even more sore. However, it was not the actual physical pain, but the woman's powerlessness and humiliation that seemed to be the worst. She was an aristocrat accustomed to respectful treatment, meanwhile her body was exposed bare in front of strangers with her hole being penetrated and toyed with. She felt a tear roll down her cheek, and her fists clenched. The woman's ass hurt even more.

Adele observed the dildo disappearing slowly into her slave's ass. Zoey screamed and begged for mercy, and her cheeks reddened. The sight made cruel Baroness murmur happily. A pleasant shiver ran through her body.

"Your ass looks pretty good already," she commented. "Even I get excited when I look at it. Your boobs on the other hand" she stroked her slave's breasts. "They still need a lot of work."

Adele sat on a chair and watched Zoey with utmost satisfaction. She ran a hand through her own chest, and reached down to her excitedly throbbing pussy. She gestured to her maid who obediently knelt between her Baroness's thighs, put out her tongue and slid it inside her Mistress's wet cunt. Adele sighed contentedly and smiled.

"What a great view," she whispered. "Ooh, I could look at you for hours... I'm thinking of further changes, you know?"

"Further changes?" Zoey sobbed. She was scared and in pain. "But you said that my ass won't grow more than its current size."

"I also mentioned that your tits require a lot of work. I guess you haven't been listening to my words since you've been preoccupied with a toy in your ass, eh? By the way, the thing is ridiculously small. Soon your ass will be properly stretched and we'll put inside your asshole something much more sizeable."



"No! I'm begging you!" Zoey sobbed and burst with tears. "I won't be able to sustain that."

"More confidence, my dear," Adele replied. "Coming back to your tits - from now on I will feed you with calorie dense blend of special hormones that will make your little titties grow and gain appropriate size in short time. You have no idea how great they will once I'm done with you!

"Even more than now?" Zoey asked totally dumbfounded.

"Of course! Surely you didn't think they'd remain as small as they're now, did you?"

"Small?! They are already very big, much bigger than they used to! They have grown significantly."

"No kidding! You call THESE tits big?" Adele pointed to the slave's breasts. "Don't make me laugh. Soon you'll see what it's like to have a really great pair of gigantic tits."

The thought excited the Baroness so much that she pressed her maid's head even more on her excited pussy. She moaned and gave in to a wonderfully long orgasm. All the time her eyes remained focused on her slave, who was sobbing and begging for mercy. The view shot additional spasms of orgasmic delight throughout Adele's body.

That very same day the slave was once again connected to the device. Because Zoey refused to drink the dosage of her food filled with the hormone blend, Adele decided to force feed her captive. The woman was strapped tight, they gagged her with a feeding tube and she soon felt her stomach filling up with the modified hormone soup. She knew that soon her body would convert food calories into fat that would fill her breasts. She could not think of anything else. She felt full and sated as never before in her life and she was absolutely horrified to think about her looks once the Baroness is done with her.

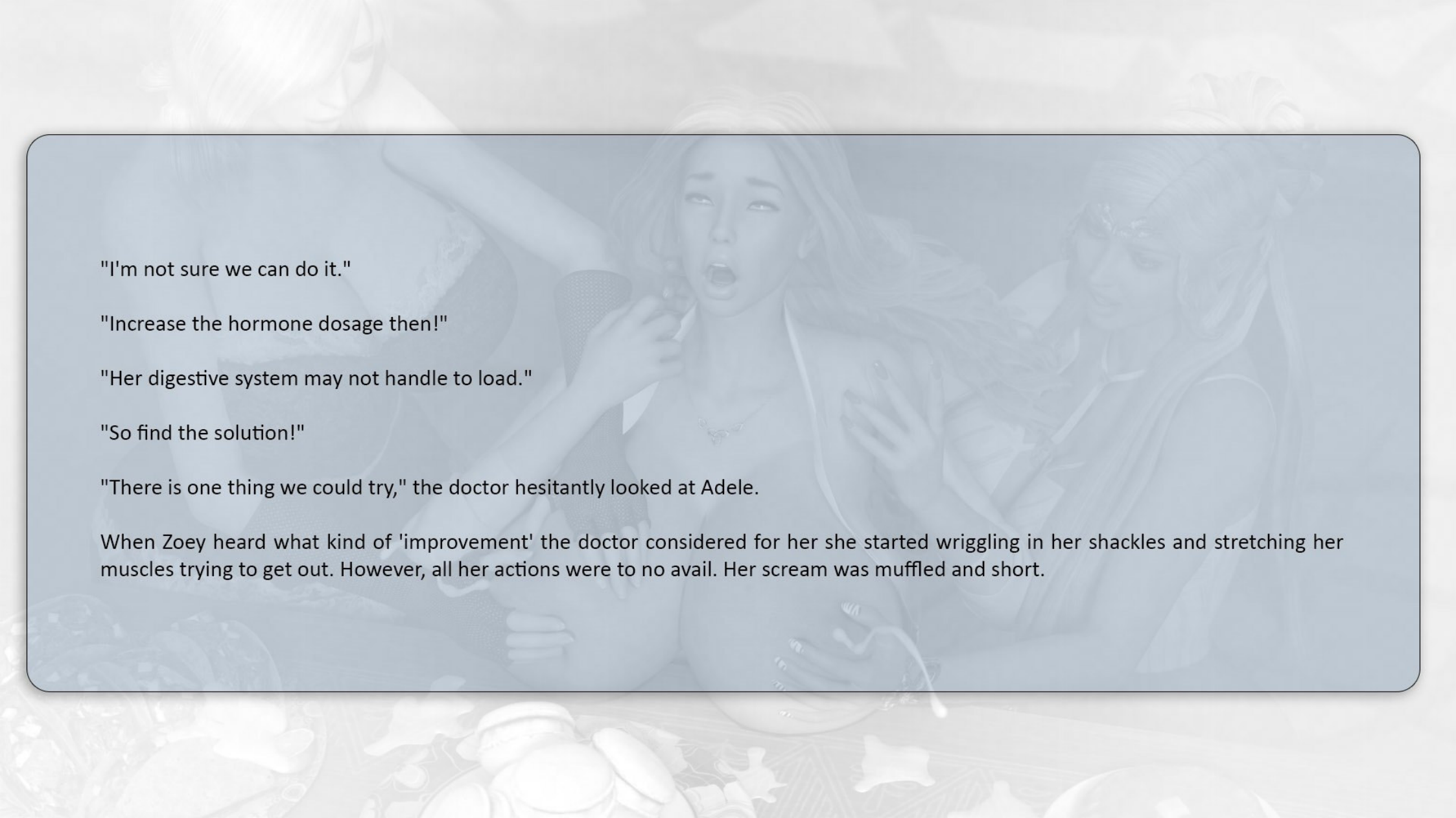
Treatments were repeated on a daily basis and Zoey spent many hours attached to the machine. The Baroness frequently visited her captive to watch and admire the results. She also very often masturbated observing her slave. Adele took special pleasure in talking about the new gigantic size of Zoey's tits once they'd be enhanced.

Indeed, Zoey's tits grew quickly and the girl felt their extra weight increasing every day. She was not used to such a heavy load on her chest and the fact that her tits were swinging and stretching every top she wore. She had to go up with her bra sizes and get rid of many tight tops, since she was no longer able to squeeze her big tits in these.

Still, Adele remained unsatisfied. Zoey listened in horror as the Baroness was complaining to the doctors that her slave's body was not growing fast enough.

"You have to understand that her skin will have difficulty in adjusting to such a rapid increase," one of the doctors remarked. "Her body is accustomed to a certain shape, therefore such dramatic changes can result in unforeseen difficulties."

"You're here to transform her the way I please!" Adele burst out furiously. "I don't care about her well-being, I want her to become spectacular, as big as possible in the shortest amount of time."



"I'm not sure we can do it."

"Increase the hormone dosage then!"

"Her digestive system may not handle to load."

"So find the solution!"

"There is one thing we could try," the doctor hesitantly looked at Adele.

When Zoey heard what kind of 'improvement' the doctor considered for her she started wriggling in her shackles and stretching her muscles trying to get out. However, all her actions were to no avail. Her scream was muffled and short.

The next day, the medical team began to work. Zoey was strapped to a device, her buttock attached to some mechanical arm which soon started humming in a very disturbing way. Zoey could hear some sort of liquid flowing inside it. The girl whimpered and grimaced. She felt a sharp pang in her buttock and soon the machine began injecting a cold liquid under her skin.

After a few minutes her breasts hardened and ended up very swollen. The slave had the feeling that something was filling them from the inside. She came to a conclusion that was some sort of new, ultra-fast way of breasts enhancement and panicked. The horror of the sudden realization deprived her of oxygen in her lungs and she started to breathe rapidly, unable to catch her breath.

Adele came closer and squeezed one of the girl's breasts. The slave immediately cried out in pain, since her breasts had become extremely sensitive. A few moments later a stream of warm white liquid escaped her nipples. Zoey sighed in shock and briefly noticed the Baroness's satisfied smile.

Soon after that the staff attached breast pumps to her nipples and they immediately started sucking her tits. The feeling was very intense - equally painful and pleasant. The machine hummed for a few seconds and started milking the woman with mechanical precision and regularity. Zoey's nipples lengthened, sucked further into the pump. Secreting milk brought the captive some sort of relief, but at the same time irritated her stressed skin and sore breasts.

"We gave you a blend that causes lactation," Adele explained the procedure. "It's quite embarrassing, because you will have to be milked every day. It's worth the effort, though, and will make your boobs grow faster. To me the choice to go with it was pretty obvious."



The whole process was extremely humiliating and every time when Zoey heard milk plopping in containers she was blushing with shame. She was horrified she would have to go through the ordeal every day. Zoey moaned softly and closed her eyes in surrender.

The results were visible almost immediately. Zoey initially thought it was just the swelling after milking and milk accumulated in her tits, but soon realized that her own body began to enhance at a dizzying pace. It was easy to notice how her tits were getting fuller on a daily basis. Their volume increased so fast that even the doctors were surprised with such incredible progress.

When Zoey was not connected to the machine she tried to lead a normal life. Still, it was not easy at all. She encountered difficulties with every movement, which immediately reminded her of how much her body had changed. Whenever she lifted off her bed her bum and breasts would fall back down, reminding her about their newly acquired weight. Her curves were swinging and bouncing every time she walked to the bathroom and her new looks constantly dumbfounded her every time she looked at her reflection in the bathroom mirror. The lush curves of the woman standing in front of her always made her wince. Another thing was that in the shower, when she moved her hands along her wet skin she had the impression that she was forcefully crammed in the body of another person. Even worse, once she dried up her body she had to put on huge underwear. The size of it disturbed and petrified Zoey. The strings of her thong were getting longer and longer while her bra cups increased dangerously quickly as well. Zoey tried to avoid any company and spent whole days alone. She tried to fill her time with books or movies, but then she would always feel soft pillows of her buttocks and the weight of her big breasts on her chest.

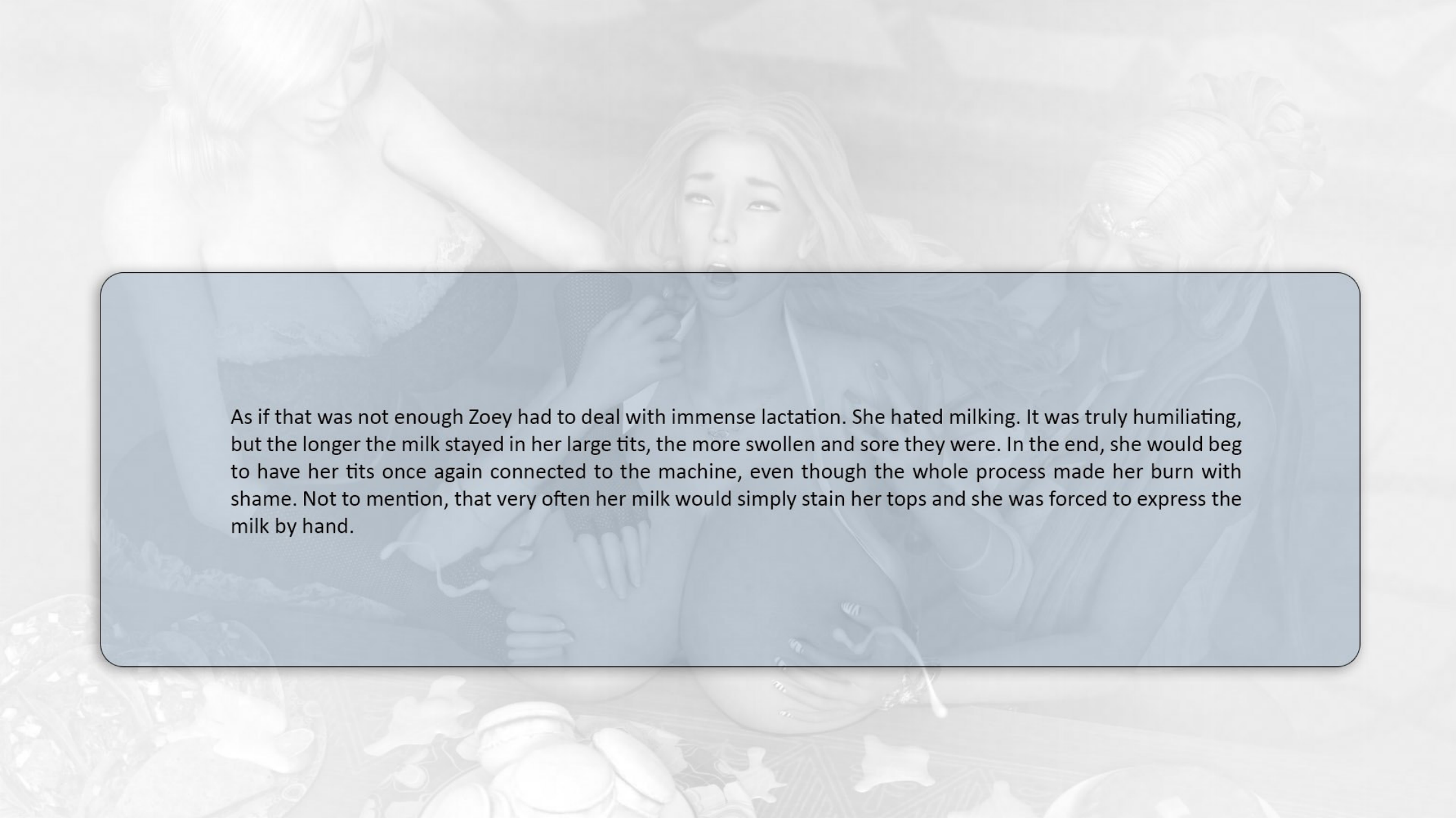
She tried to get out of her room as little as possible, and when she did she tried to attract as little attention as possible. She would walk around the del Nobre residence, involuntarily shaking her huge buttocks and take occasional breaks to hide her impressive cleavage. Usually, it was impossible to fully escape from prying eyes and remorseless comments of Adele's servants. Some of them even pinched her buttocks or brushed against her impressive bouncy breasts. Zoey did not dare to protest, fearing revenge of the Baroness.

Once, when she carried a tray with food and some drink to her room, someone threw a nasty comment about her shape, and when she turned to say something, she threw off a nearby vase from its pedestal and at the same time spilled the drink with her huge breasts knocking the glass off the tray. She was not used to her extensive body frame at all.



Before & After





As if that was not enough Zoey had to deal with immense lactation. She hated milking. It was truly humiliating, but the longer the milk stayed in her large tits, the more swollen and sore they were. In the end, she would beg to have her tits once again connected to the machine, even though the whole process made her burn with shame. Not to mention, that very often her milk would simply stain her tops and she was forced to express the milk by hand.



Every day Adele observed the progress of her slave with gleaming eyes and satisfaction on her face. She would measure Zoey's breasts circumference before the girl was strapped to the machine and one could see how every single inch on the tape measure excited her immensely.

"This is just the beginning," Adele sighed with contentment. "We're just getting started, you know? They are still tiny right now, but soon..." she dropped her voice dramatically, enjoying the horror on the slave's face and then laughed loudly.

After that Zoey was strapped to the machine, a feeding tube forced in her mouth and she had her nipples attached to breast pumps. Zoey hated the humiliating and unpleasant ritual she became the main part of. She preferred not to think about the consequences of taking so many calories and hormones every day, but Adele kept reminding her of the purpose of this extreme diet:

"You'll become really huge. There are many women of blue-blood with truly lush shapes, but you'll grow so large that your looks will put to shame even the sexiest of the ladies. "

She stroked Zoey's tits and then grabbed them in her hands.

"Your boobs are enlarging all the time and you know that the process cannot be reversed. No coming back to your former shapes. It's impossible now! Our doctors are true specialists. Ooh, I love watching how these titties of yours grow!" She purred.

Then she moved behind her slave and stroked her stretched out buttocks only to suddenly thrust a finger in the girl's anus.

"You have become much more enlarged," Adele purred with satisfaction and slipped another finger inside Zoey. "I think that I can fit a third one as well... she pressed harder. "Relax!"

Zoey felt her hole expanding painfully.

"Stretching procedure is going very well. I even see how much you like it!" Adele laughed viciously. "Therefore I decided that in addition to roaming around the house and destroying my things - my precious antique vase being one of them - you have to do something useful. I will give your huge ass for my slaves to play with. They haven't had a woman for a quite a long time and they are extremely horny. I'm sure they will fuck you excitedly for many hours!"

Zoey groaned and flexed her muscles, which meant that her anus immediately began to ache. She could feel the tightening in her chest as her breath sped up and the skin covered with droplets of sweat.

"They have lots of stamina," Adele continued talking about her plan. "Well endowed," she giggled and started to move her hand inside the slave's ass. "Your hole will be so pleurably tight for their cocks. We don't want them to hurt you, right? Therefore, in order to get ready for these hard rods, you will practice with this one here," she said, and showed Zoey a monster sized dildo.

Zoey's pupils narrowed with fear. She let out a muffled scream and began to wriggle in her straps. No way something so huge could simply fit in her ass! Impossible!





Adele attached the dildo to the machine and pressed the power button. The machine immediately pushed the huge toy in the slave's butt hole.

Zoey's eyes widened and she jerked in shock. She tried to take a deep breath and relax, which helped the toy to further penetrate her and painfully expand her buttole.

"That's right!" Adele complimented the slave and patted Zoey on the head "Such a good girl. My slaves will fuck your ass with sheer delight," she added and slapped her captive's butt cheek."

Zoey fought with increasing panic and pain. Huge toy continued to slide inside her asshole stretching it inch by inch. Her head was throbbing and the whole body covered with lots of sweat.

"Before I give you my slaves, you will undergo a series of treatments," Adele announced to her slave.

The girl barely registered the words, too focused on the huge rubber dildo pumping inside her big ass.

"These procedures will make you more willing and open. Now, you refrain from sex too much, and, to be honest, I do not like it at all. Overcoming your senseless defiance was so much fun, but it has somehow become pretty boring."

Zoey had no idea what the Baroness was talking about. Besides, she was more interested to learn when the thick large dildo would leave her stretched asshole.

"There will also be some changes made to your appearance. We don't want you to look as plain as you look now!"

The girl wasn't paying attention to the Baroness's words. Therefore, when the next day she was escorted into a room she had never seen before, she had no idea what was happening. She was quickly connected to a new device. Its arms moved closer to her pussy.

"No!" She shouted. "What are you doing to me?"

"Oh, nothing special," Adele replied lightly. "We are going to put these special panties on you."

"What? A chastity belt?!"

The Baroness laughed.

"You've gotten used to being fucked so much that a vision of a few weeks without sex scares you?"



"What is this freaky device?" Zoey asked, her voice shaking.

The machine continued to mechanically move in her ass arms.

"It's just underwear you won't be able to remove yourself. It covers your pussy, but leaves the second sexhole exposed, so we could stretch it nicely. The panties will take care of your alluring pleasure hole.

"What? How?"

"Not going to tell you," Adele smiled coldly. "It's a surprise. You'll see how much you've changed only after I take off your special panties. In the meantime, without a break, you will be subjected to modifications. Without any breaks. You see these containers here?" She pointed to a group of strange looking vials. "They contain special drugs and hormones that will be pumped into your body. When one is emptied, another one will immediately replace it and follow with this custom made cocktail party."

Zoey panicked, threw her head and cursed. The device was methodically clasp on her body.

"You'll feel something very blissful pretty soon," the Baroness said in a soothing voice.

"You're gonna drug me with some sedative?"

"Oh, no. We'll be much more subtle. You will be subjected to a particular kind of waves..."

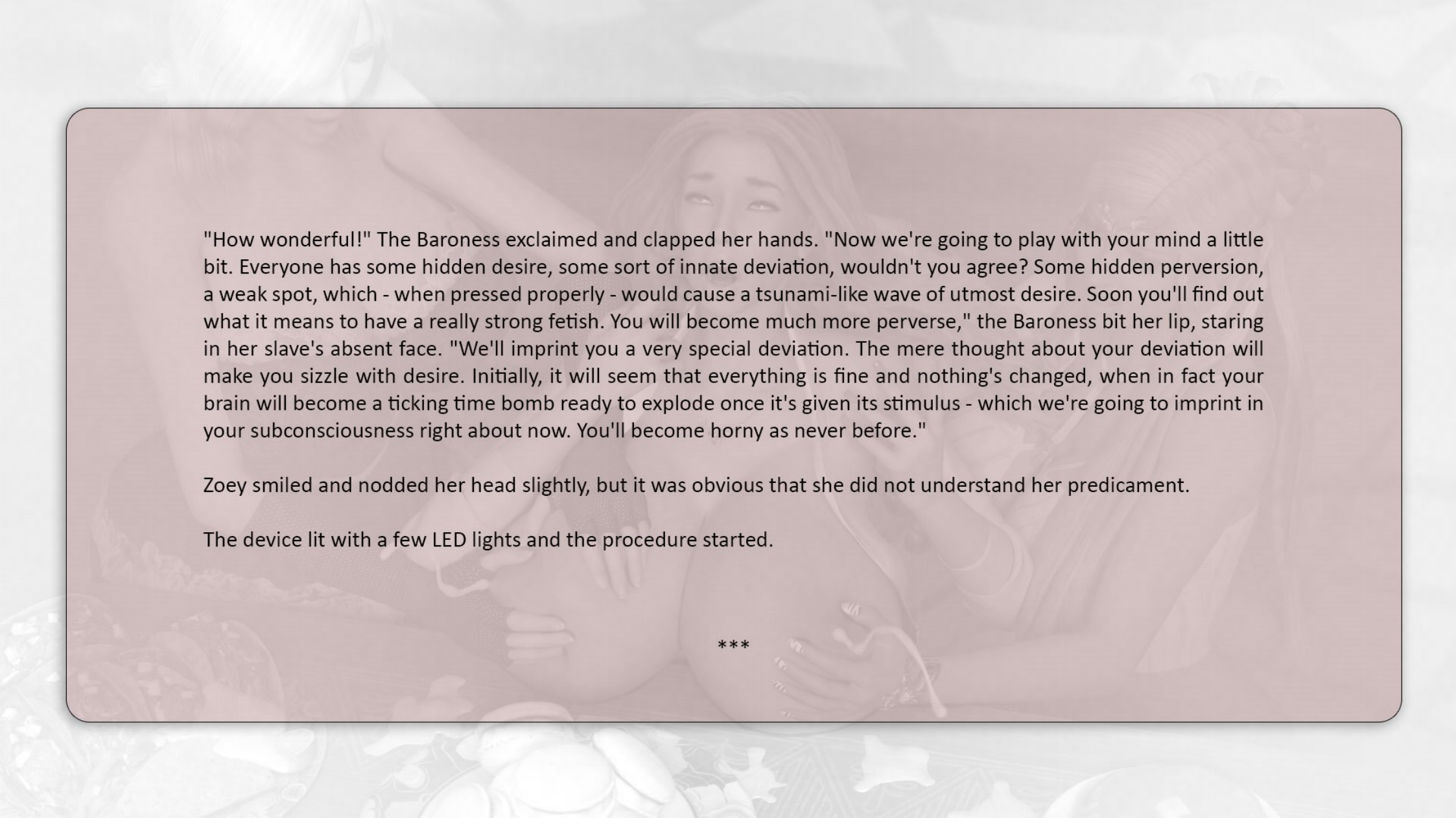
Moments later, some sort of helmet appeared on the panicked girl's head. Adele watched with satisfaction as the girl's body relaxed, and pretty soon an absent smile appeared on the slave's face.

"We've hypnotized you," she said, although she was almost certain that her words were not registered by overpowered slave.

"First, we'll take care of your face."

A thin needle approached the girl's mouth and began to fill her lips with some sort of liquid. The lips quickly became fuller and fuller. Another sets of mechanic arms joined in, putting permanent makeup on Zoey's face, improving her looks and doing hair transplant.





"How wonderful!" The Baroness exclaimed and clapped her hands. "Now we're going to play with your mind a little bit. Everyone has some hidden desire, some sort of innate deviation, wouldn't you agree? Some hidden perversion, a weak spot, which - when pressed properly - would cause a tsunami-like wave of utmost desire. Soon you'll find out what it means to have a really strong fetish. You will become much more perverse," the Baroness bit her lip, staring in her slave's absent face. "We'll imprint you a very special deviation. The mere thought about your deviation will make you sizzle with desire. Initially, it will seem that everything is fine and nothing's changed, when in fact your brain will become a ticking time bomb ready to explode once it's given its stimulus - which we're going to imprint in your subconsciousness right about now. You'll become horny as never before."

Zoey smiled and nodded her head slightly, but it was obvious that she did not understand her predicament.

The device lit with a few LED lights and the procedure started.

Earlier Zoey thought that after hormone treatment her life had totally changed. She was wrong. After the hypno session she realized she had become a completely different person.

Adele prepared new clothes for her. They were mostly in various shades of pink and perfectly matched her permanent makeup and extremely long, lush hair. The Baroness started calling her Fulsome Piggy and told everyone around to use this name all the time. To her horror, Zoey started instinctively reacting to this offensive new name, as if it were her own birth name. Whenever she heard it a pleasant shiver ran down her spine. She suspected that during the hypnotic session, which she had almost no memories of, something happened to her mind. She was afraid to even think what else had been changed in her brain. The Baroness mentioned that Zoey will become extremely horny and always ready for sex, but fortunately so far she hadn't noticed anything like that.



She stood naked in front of a mirror, watching her dramatically changed body. Her round breasts resting on her chest, hips and thighs wide and defining, and the ass sticking out and shaking with every move she made. She had lush, long hair, and a permanent makeup on her face she would never be able to get rid of. Her pussy was still covered with the composite panties. If only she could get inside and see what was happening to her femininity...

At that moment, she felt a strange itch between her legs, and her clit started throbbing. The feeling was rather pleasant, but extremely irritating, and she wanted to touch her pussy. She tried to push her fingers between the metal and the skin, but to no avail. She felt hot, her skin covered with sweat and she lost her breath, like after some strenuous exercise. Suddenly, the strange feeling between her legs ceased and she completely stopped feeling her pussy, which was even more disturbing. The whole situation overpowered her - she felt cold, very dizzy and fell to her knees. When she felt a bit better she felt a strange squeeze on her labia. Zoey wondered what those weird panties were doing to her pussy. She was afraid to even think of the changes, as she was sure that was what was happening to her body. The Baroness took pleasure in Zoey's bewilderment and kept telling scary spine-chilling stories about clits the size of a thumb or cunts endlessly dripping pussy juices. Zoey thought that Adele made them all up to frighten her.

She turned her back to the mirror, spread out her huge buttocks and moved her finger along the stretched asshole. The action made her wince reluctantly. Her ass has really been stretched and she was able to fit huge rubber toys in it. The Baroness repeated many time, that this was only the initial phase, and Zoey would involuntarily shudder at the mere thought of the modifications that were awaiting her.

Many times she felt her special panties doing something with her pussy. It made her feel hot, sweaty and dizzy. Oftentimes, she simply thought she was going to faint. Her femininity throbbed and puffed up, only to later become sore and very sensitive and it drove her crazy, not knowing what was happening under her unusual, custom made underwear.

Before & After



Before & After



One day Fulsome Piggy was called into her Mistress's chamber. Apart from Baroness Adele there was another woman, Susan. Zoey recognized her. Both Adele and Susan watched the girl with mysterious smiles on their faces.

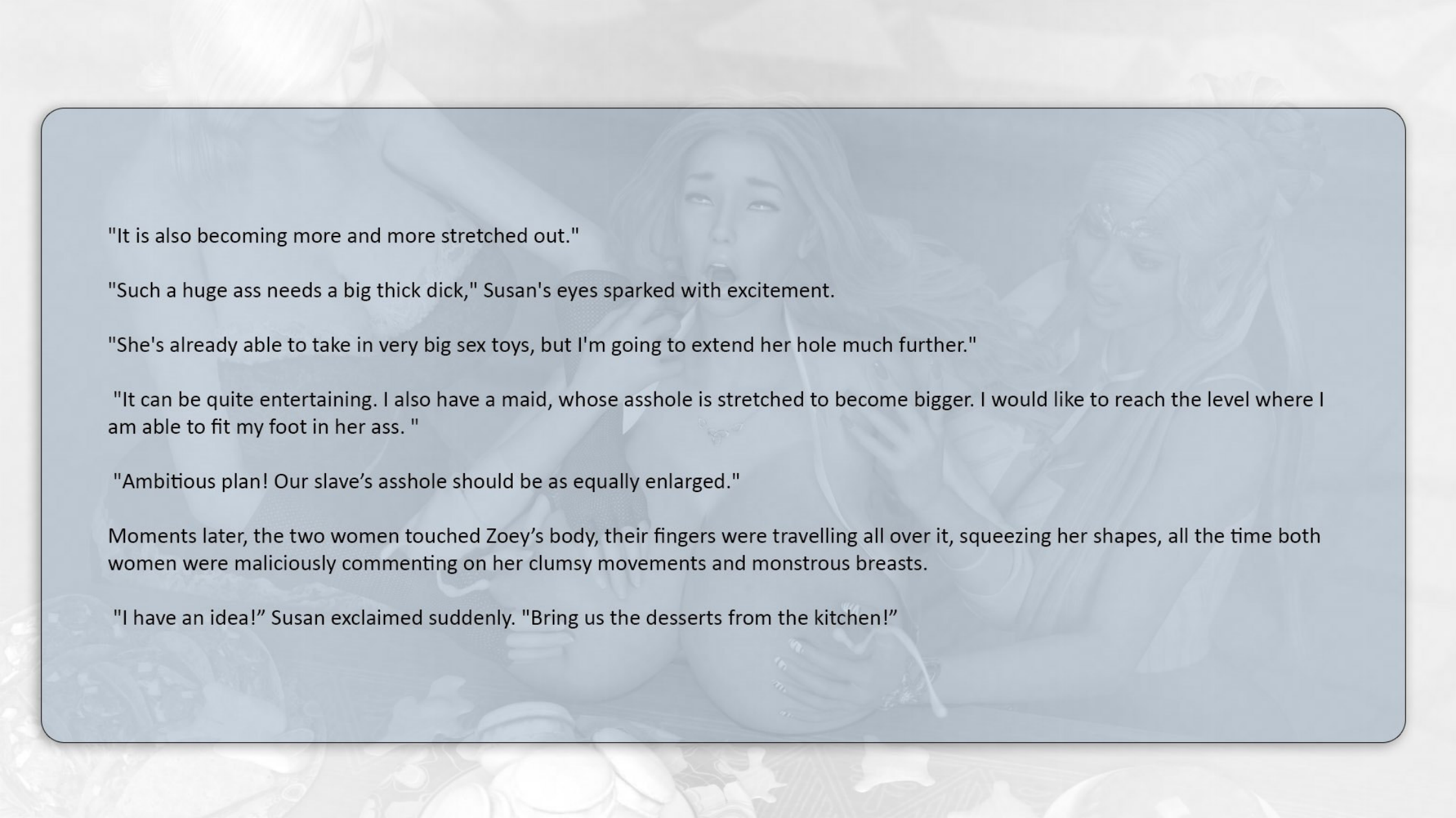
"They are really huge," Susan turned to her friend, as if Zoey weren't even there. "They've grown significantly since the last time."

The slave opened her mouth to speak, but stopped under a murderous look of Baroness Adele. The girl shivered and lowered her eyes.

"And they're still growing," Adele boasted.

"Look at her ass!" Susan was taken with the view. "It's monstrous. It can barely fit in these clothes! They look as if they were to rip apart any second."





"It is also becoming more and more stretched out."

"Such a huge ass needs a big thick dick," Susan's eyes sparked with excitement.

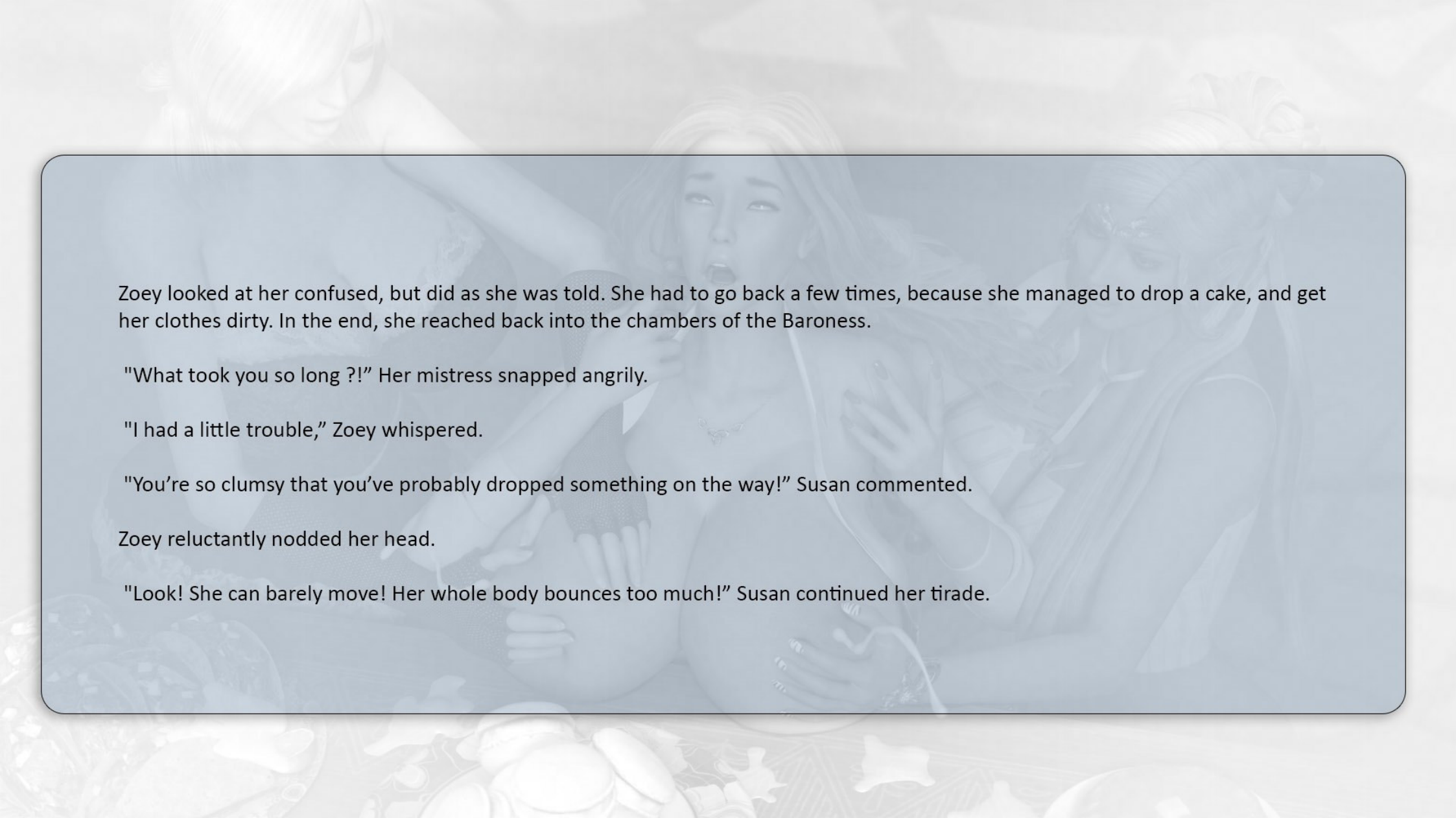
"She's already able to take in very big sex toys, but I'm going to extend her hole much further."

"It can be quite entertaining. I also have a maid, whose asshole is stretched to become bigger. I would like to reach the level where I am able to fit my foot in her ass. "

"Ambitious plan! Our slave's asshole should be as equally enlarged."

Moments later, the two women touched Zoey's body, their fingers were travelling all over it, squeezing her shapes, all the time both women were maliciously commenting on her clumsy movements and monstrous breasts.

"I have an idea!" Susan exclaimed suddenly. "Bring us the desserts from the kitchen!"



Zoey looked at her confused, but did as she was told. She had to go back a few times, because she managed to drop a cake, and get her clothes dirty. In the end, she reached back into the chambers of the Baroness.

"What took you so long ?!" Her mistress snapped angrily.

"I had a little trouble," Zoey whispered.

"You're so clumsy that you've probably dropped something on the way!" Susan commented.

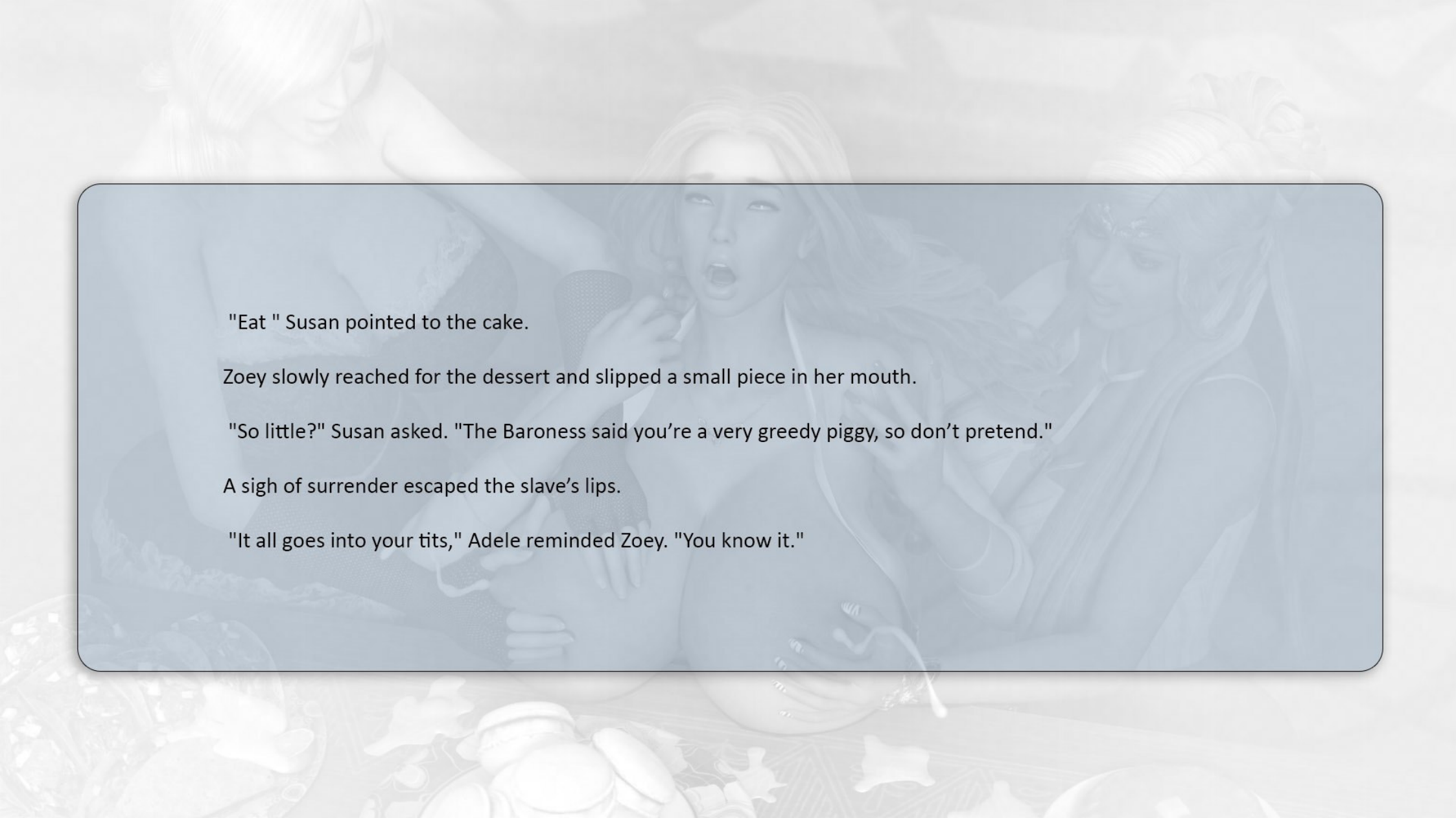
Zoey reluctantly nodded her head.

"Look! She can barely move! Her whole body bounces too much!" Susan continued her tirade.



"Sit down at the table," she turned to the slave, who followed her order. "Now put those your boobs on the table. Come on!"

The girl reluctantly did as she was told. She blushed even more and felt how her humiliation and anger accelerated her heartbeat.



"Eat " Susan pointed to the cake.

Zoey slowly reached for the dessert and slipped a small piece in her mouth.

"So little?" Susan asked. "The Baroness said you're a very greedy piggy, so don't pretend."

A sigh of surrender escaped the slave's lips.

"It all goes into your tits," Adele reminded Zoey. "You know it."

Susan approached the slave and squeezed Zoey's breasts. When the big-boobed woman flinched and pulled away, she told her to sit quietly and continue eating. She started stroking Zoey's huge breasts spilled on the counter and watched the slave eating all the food.



Moments later, the two women were caressing Zoey's tits. When one of them squeezed harder one of her breasts, her nipples started secreting milk.

"She needs to be milked all the time," the Baroness sighed. "She really gives a lot of milk." Susan uncovered one of Zoey's tits.

"Don't stop eating," she said, then squeezed the slave's nipple. It immediately spurted milk.

Zoey tried to behave normally and do not pay attention to two friends playing with her, milking her tits. They commented on how much milk flowed from them and how large her breasts would grow if she ate enough food. Zoey felt tears gathering in the corners of her eyes.

"Our Fulsome Piggy is so greedy," Adele laughed.

"You have a lot of fun milking her," Susan said. "Not to mention her stretched out hole," she sighed and squeezed the girl's nipple. Zoey wanted to sink into the ground. Her face was blushing profusely, her heart racing and her blood seemed frozen in the veins.

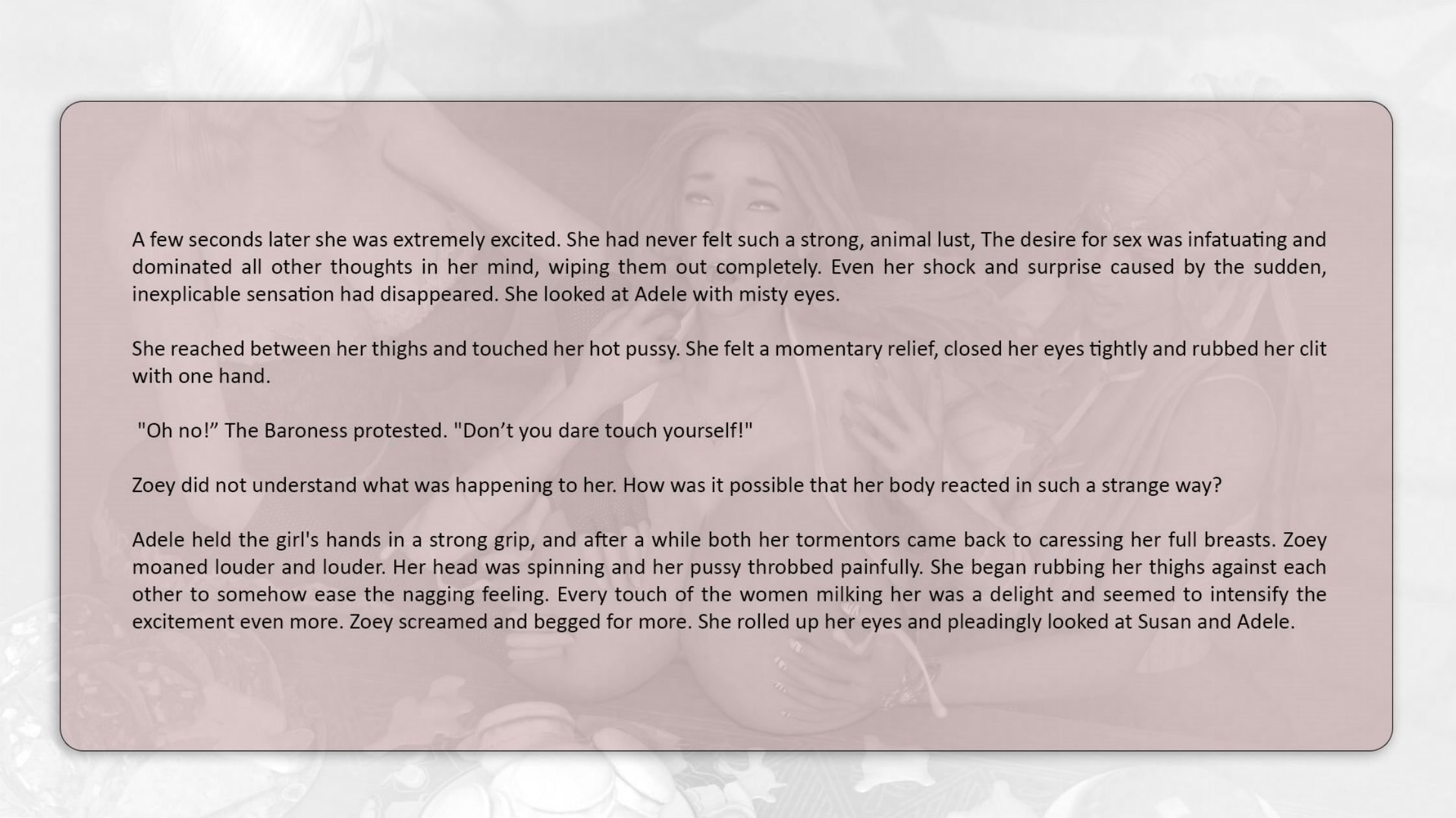
"I think that this aristocrat..." Susan sighed "...behaves like an ordinary bitch."

"I have recently spoken with her old friends. I invited them here to show what had happened to their Zoey. When they saw her pictures they were shocked."

Zoey had never felt so humiliated. The women kept touching her without her consent, commenting on her shapes and treating like a slave and she could not stop that.

The woman felt extreme shame and humiliation. The feeling made her shiver, and a moment later her skin warmed up. To her surprise it was no longer so unpleasant. Zoey moaned, overwhelmed by conflicting emotions. Slowly, second by second, her body began generating excitement between her legs. The sensation was growing and filling Zoey. It caused her nipples grow and made her breathless. The girl scowled and opened her mouth, only to slowly lick her plump, glossy lips. She closed her eyes, trying to control herself. The desire was constantly growing and it felt like a roller coaster before a rapid descent down. She moaned again, her knees trembled and she subconsciously pressed her thighs tight.





A few seconds later she was extremely excited. She had never felt such a strong, animal lust, The desire for sex was infatuating and dominated all other thoughts in her mind, wiping them out completely. Even her shock and surprise caused by the sudden, inexplicable sensation had disappeared. She looked at Adele with misty eyes.

She reached between her thighs and touched her hot pussy. She felt a momentary relief, closed her eyes tightly and rubbed her clit with one hand.

"Oh no!" The Baroness protested. "Don't you dare touch yourself!"

Zoey did not understand what was happening to her. How was it possible that her body reacted in such a strange way?

Adele held the girl's hands in a strong grip, and after a while both her tormentors came back to caressing her full breasts. Zoey moaned louder and louder. Her head was spinning and her pussy throbbed painfully. She began rubbing her thighs against each other to somehow ease the nagging feeling. Every touch of the women milking her was a delight and seemed to intensify the excitement even more. Zoey screamed and begged for more. She rolled up her eyes and pleadingly looked at Susan and Adele.

Moments later a wave of pleasure and orgasm burst all over her body as it arched, flooded with the climactic lust. She screamed long and loud, excited beyond any limit. The women continued to squeeze milk from her breasts, all the time cheering happily, and the first powerful orgasm smoothly gave way to another one. Zoey found herself in a different realm, inhabited only by her body and encompassing pleasure as she lost contact with reality around her.



Adele was still holding the girl, who was writing with ecstasy. She felt heated and wet body of her slave and could see pleasure in Zoey's half-closed eyes. Mind reprogramming clearly worked and Fulsome was getting to know her secret fetish, her perverse deviation. From that moment on she would have to live with the knowledge that her humiliation causes incredibly powerful and uncontrolled sexual reaction.

Zoey's orgasms followed one after another. She kept moaning and after a short time got totally exhausted, but her lust had not decreased at all.

Adele worried whether the slave would manage to withstand the powerful sensation. She looked at her flushed face twisted with pleasure and decided to give the slave a much needed break. Zoey dropped to the floor. She was moaning and shivering all the time. It was just a short moment of relief, since the Baroness wasn't done with her slave. She ordered Zoey to get up and drink some water.

Zoey barely got up on her shaky legs and began to drink greedily.

"Show us your giant ass," Adele pointed to the slave's buttocks.

Zoey blushed and held her breath. Adele urged her to obey the order.

"I can't " Zoey sobbed with pleading in her eyes, but once again felt a wave of excitement accumulating in her enlarged body.

"Just a few seconds ago you've proven that you're not as innocent one would think. I have never seen someone so horny, so don't pretend now!" Susan warned her.

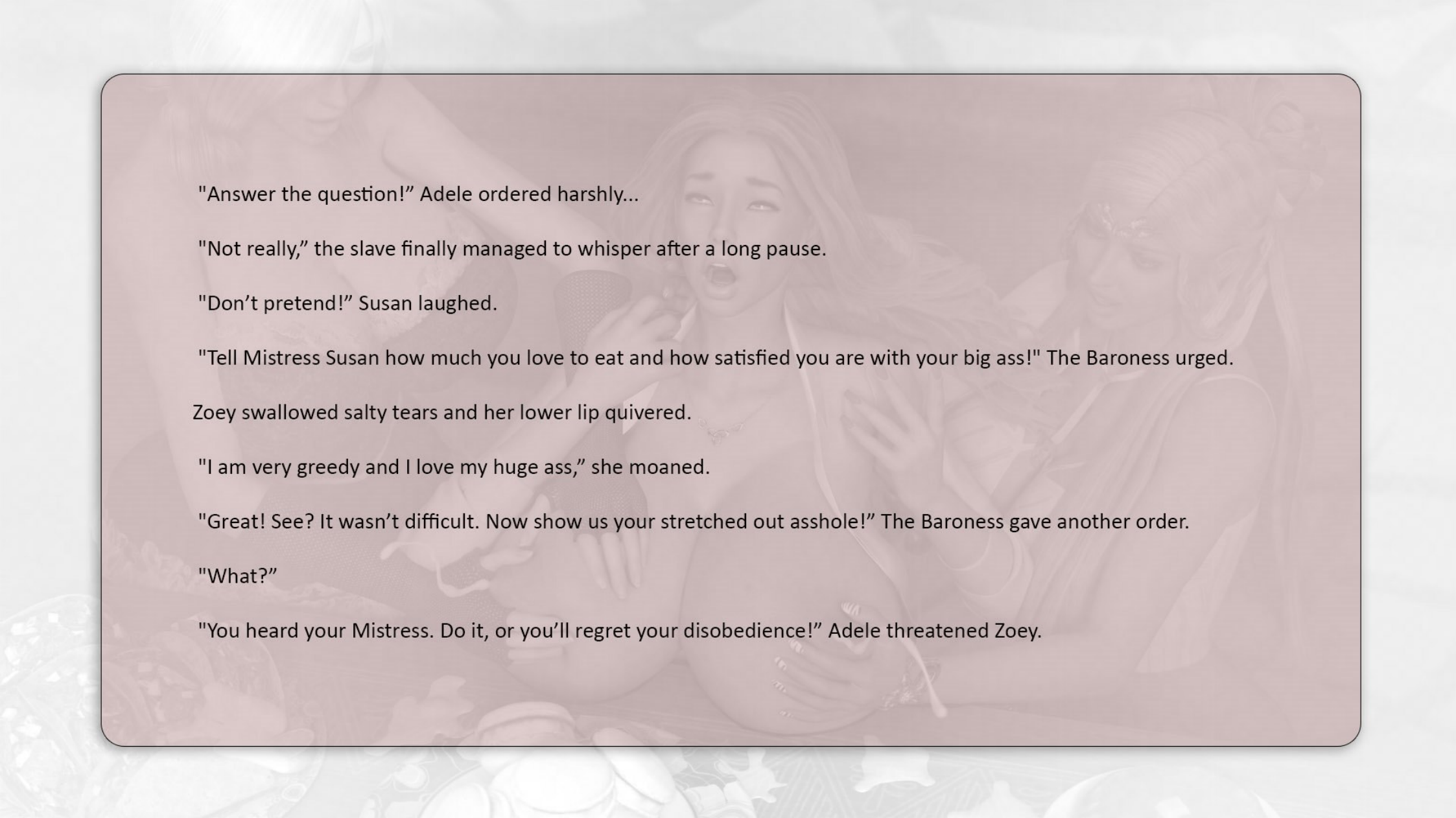


The girl slowly turned back to the women, bent over and stuck her ass in their direction. She was burning with shame and yet, at the same time, sizzling with desire.

"Very nice. " Adele approved her action. "Now we can watch your fat ass in its full glory."

"It's truly monstrous," Susan was in awe. "You must be very greedy, since you've managed to grow such immense buttocks. You sure love to eat, don't you?"

Zoey remained silent, trying to quench a rising both her rising shame and excitement.



"Answer the question!" Adele ordered harshly...

"Not really," the slave finally managed to whisper after a long pause.

"Don't pretend!" Susan laughed.

"Tell Mistress Susan how much you love to eat and how satisfied you are with your big ass!" The Baroness urged.

Zoey swallowed salty tears and her lower lip quivered.

"I am very greedy and I love my huge ass," she moaned.

"Great! See? It wasn't difficult. Now show us your stretched out asshole!" The Baroness gave another order.

"What?"

"You heard your Mistress. Do it, or you'll regret your disobedience!" Adele threatened Zoey.

The slave reluctantly parted her buttocks revealing her anus. She heard Susan sigh and the subsequent exchange of excited comments between the Mistress and her friend.

"Now put your fingers inside," Adele once again gave clear instructions to her slave.

"No, please... "

"There is no point resisting. I'll force you anyways."



Zoey slipped a finger in the ass. It was so easy with her trained hole, so she slid the finger in without the slightest difficulty.

"More, give us more," Adele sighed clearly not satisfied with the scene in front of her eyes.

The girl was burning with shame, and yet she slipped her second finger in the ass. Soon another one followed the suit.

"Try to fit your whole hand," the Baroness once again needed more.

Zoey obeyed reluctantly, pushing her hand deeper and deeper into her stretched butt hole. Her humiliation had reached its peak. The comments of the Mistresses were so offensive that she wished she were able to cover her ears. The excitement became more intense and even though the woman had experienced multiple orgasms - one after another – and was exhausted beyond measure she could not control the rapidly growing sensation. She started to moan, leaned on the table so as not to lose balance, and squeezed her other hand deeper between the buttocks, trying to satisfy the heightened desire. The Mistresses laughed at her, but she could not control herself since the burning excitement was extremely profound.

"Look how stretched out she is!" Adele exclaimed. She approached her slave and shoved her hand deep into Zoey's enlarged asshole.

Zoey screamed, her eyes widened and she began to move her hips, pressing Adele's hand even deeper.

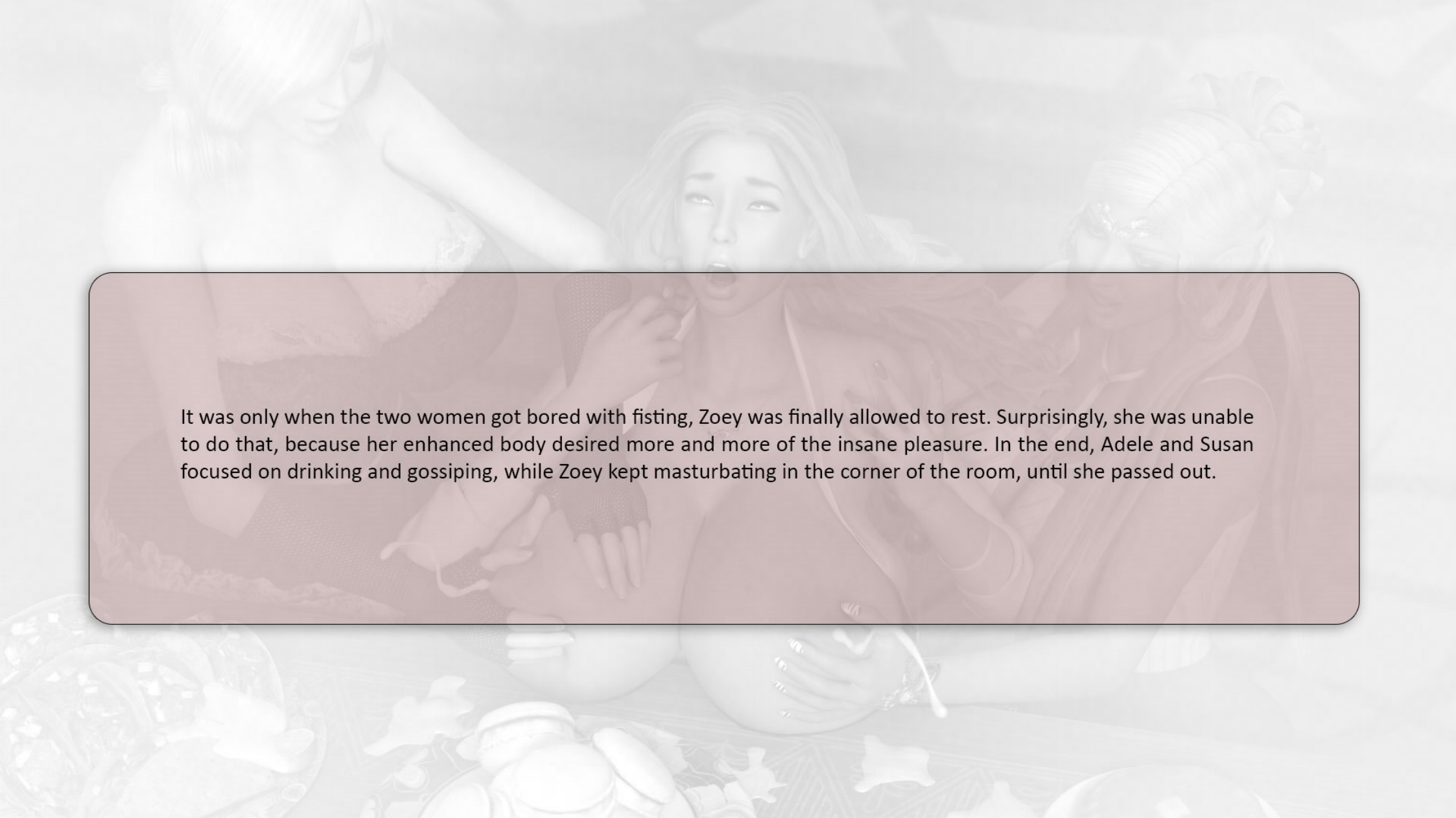
First orgasm came almost immediately. The girl clenched her hands on the table. Her mouth opened wide and she screamed piercingly. Baroness's hand kept moving between her buttocks all the time.

"You should try it!" Adele turned to Susan.

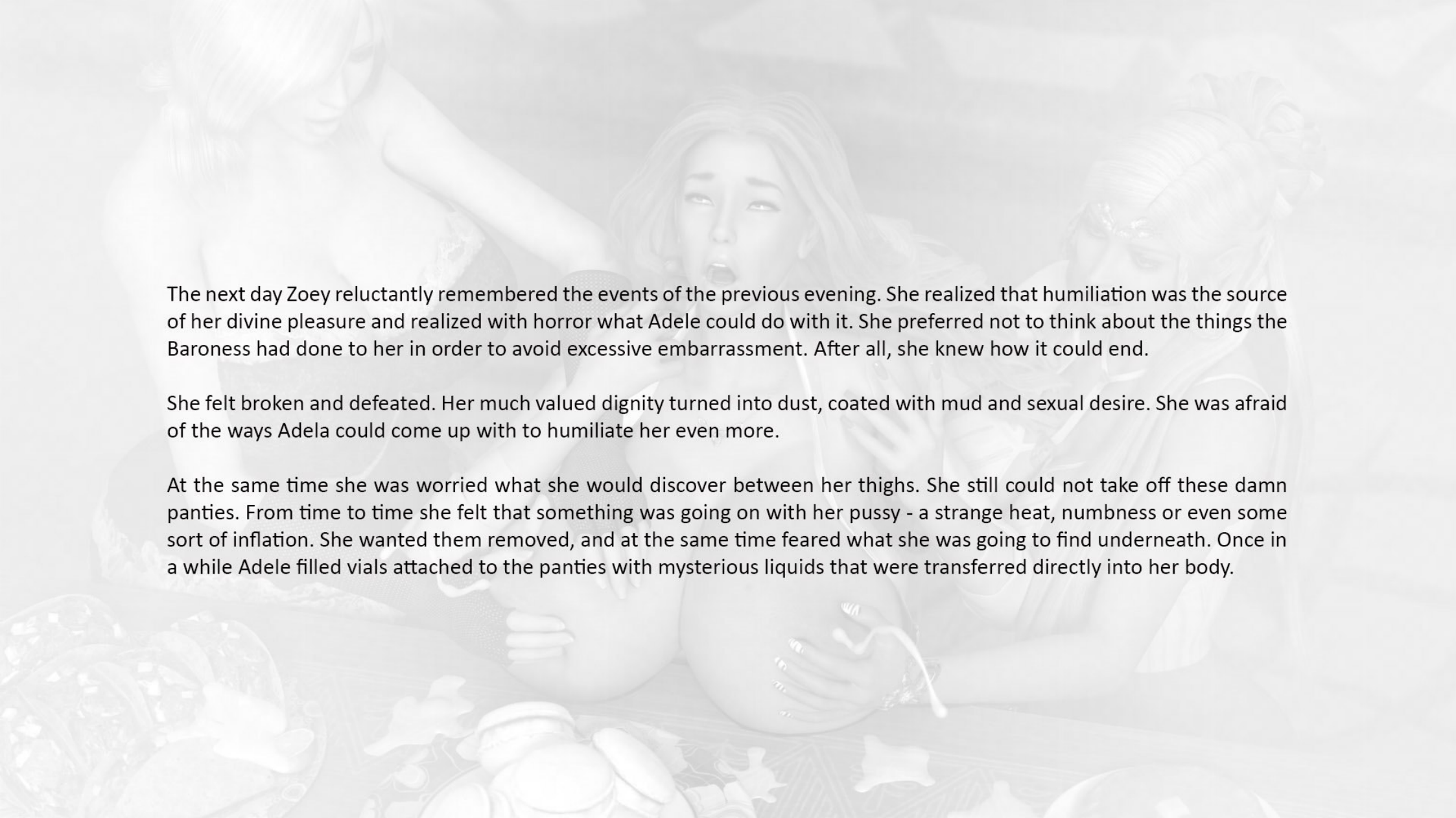


The woman immediately came over to Zoey's stretched out bum and started thrusting her hand inside Zoey's huge ass. The women took turns, commenting on the slave's looks and abilities, while their hands kept working like pistons inside Zoey's ass.

The save barely withstood consecutive orgasms, but she was unable to resist the raging desire. She reached climax once again. The intensity of her pleasure kept bringing her orgasms - one after another.



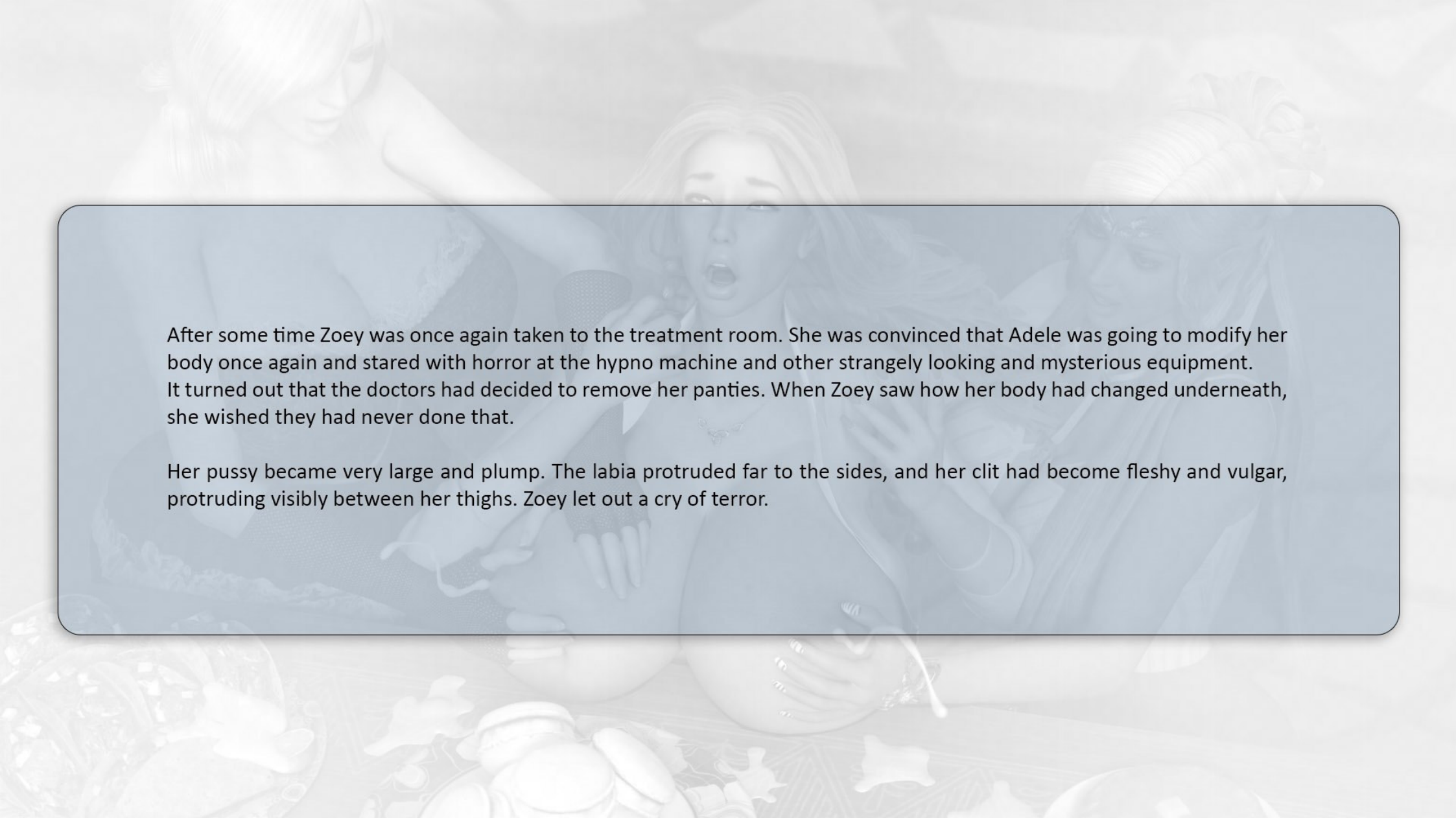
It was only when the two women got bored with fisting, Zoey was finally allowed to rest. Surprisingly, she was unable to do that, because her enhanced body desired more and more of the insane pleasure. In the end, Adele and Susan focused on drinking and gossiping, while Zoey kept masturbating in the corner of the room, until she passed out.

The background image is a faded, grayscale illustration. It depicts a scene where a woman in a black corset and stockings is being examined by two other women. One woman is standing and touching the corset, while the other is seated and looking on. In the foreground, there is a table with various food items, including what looks like a plate of food and some jars. The overall tone is somber and clinical.

The next day Zoey reluctantly remembered the events of the previous evening. She realized that humiliation was the source of her divine pleasure and realized with horror what Adele could do with it. She preferred not to think about the things the Baroness had done to her in order to avoid excessive embarrassment. After all, she knew how it could end.

She felt broken and defeated. Her much valued dignity turned into dust, coated with mud and sexual desire. She was afraid of the ways Adela could come up with to humiliate her even more.

At the same time she was worried what she would discover between her thighs. She still could not take off these damn panties. From time to time she felt that something was going on with her pussy - a strange heat, numbness or even some sort of inflation. She wanted them removed, and at the same time feared what she was going to find underneath. Once in a while Adele filled vials attached to the panties with mysterious liquids that were transferred directly into her body.



After some time Zoey was once again taken to the treatment room. She was convinced that Adele was going to modify her body once again and stared with horror at the hypno machine and other strangely looking and mysterious equipment. It turned out that the doctors had decided to remove her panties. When Zoey saw how her body had changed underneath, she wished they had never done that.

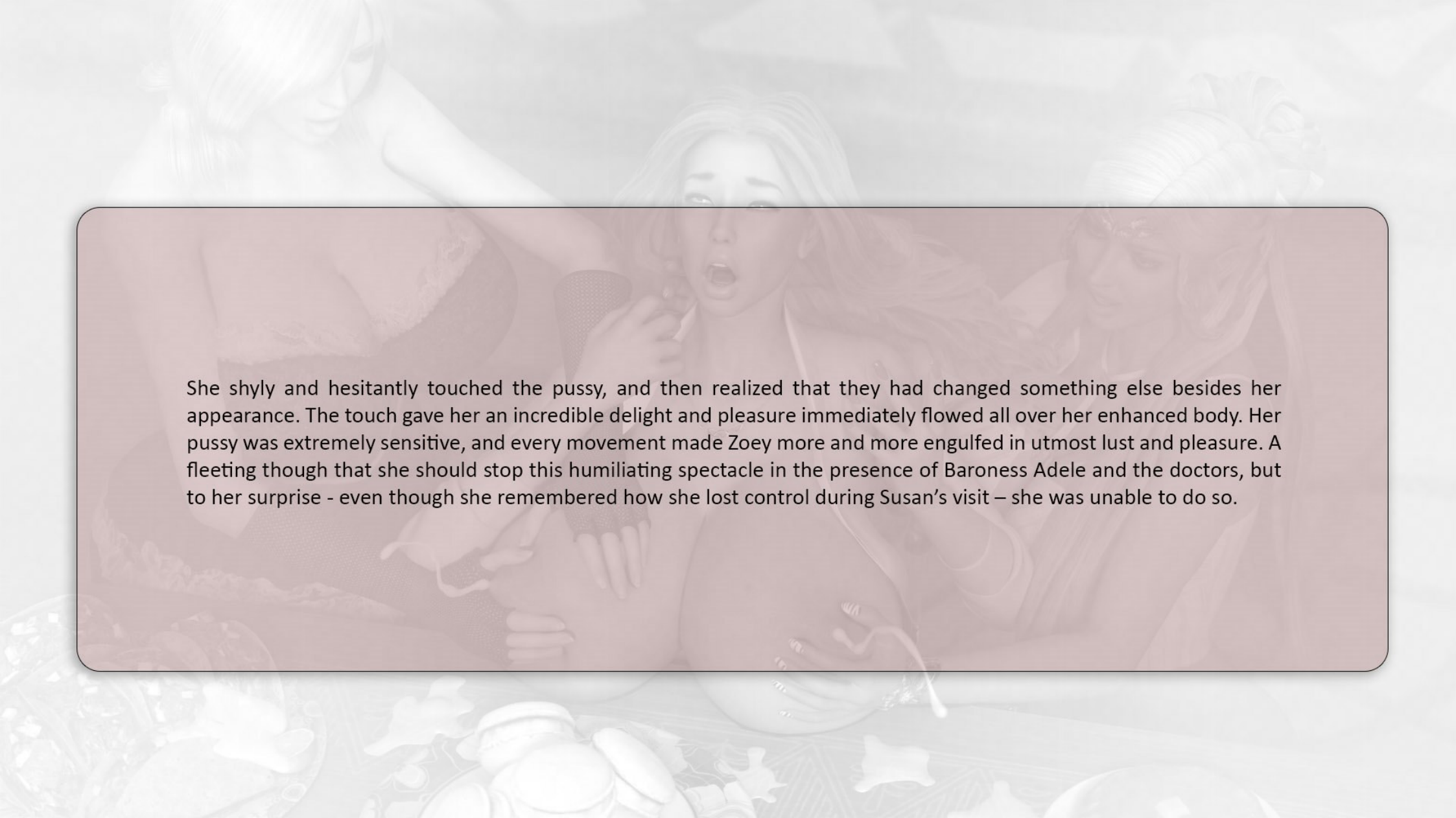
Her pussy became very large and plump. The labia protruded far to the sides, and her clit had become fleshy and vulgar, protruding visibly between her thighs. Zoey let out a cry of terror.



"I look terrible," she moaned.

"I like your new pussy," Adele remained calm. "It shows you're a perverse bitch."

"I can't look like that!" Zoey cried.



She shyly and hesitantly touched the pussy, and then realized that they had changed something else besides her appearance. The touch gave her an incredible delight and pleasure immediately flowed all over her enhanced body. Her pussy was extremely sensitive, and every movement made Zoey more and more engulfed in utmost lust and pleasure. A fleeting thought that she should stop this humiliating spectacle in the presence of Baroness Adele and the doctors, but to her surprise - even though she remembered how she lost control during Susan's visit – she was unable to do so.

To her surprise, it was not unpleasant at all. Two feelings fused together to form a dangerous and infatuating mix.

"You're a perverted pig," Adele was overjoyed. "You sure like your new pussy!"



Zoey slipped her fingers deeper, between her large, plump labia. Her other hand touched the stretched out hole between the buttocks. She was humiliated, deprived of dignity, her body changed beyond recognition, and thinking about this excited her incredibly - completely against her will. She moaned and threw her head back, and then began to rhythmically move her hips.

Moments later, she completely lost control. The divine spasms of lust were throbbing throughout her body, and she arched her back, shaken by the immense intensity of her impressive orgasm. Zoey's face was alight with pleasure. She moaned and started rubbing her two enhanced sexholes even faster.

The first orgasm only whetted her sexual appetite. Her eyes were misty, and the mind went completely blank. She did not care. She only wanted to reach the next orgasm...and then another one.

Adele gleamed with satisfaction. She thanked and congratulated the doctors on the wonderful job with her moaning, writhing, enhanced slave.

Zoey realized that they succeeded in transforming her into Fulsome Piggy - a humiliated and perverse, pathetic pig to fuck. She imagined her old friends seeing the new her, masturbating in front of her tormentor. She saw herself humiliated, with her big tits attached to a breast enhancement machine, fucked by many men at once and forced to perform most embarrassing sexual acts. She came again thinking about these orgasmic pleasures.



Every day it was less and less Zoey and more and more Fulsome Piggy. Later on, it happened many times she simply lost control and masturbated uncontrollably. She pushed her fingers in her enhanced pussy and filled her huge asshole with big rubber sex toys. These moments she would forget about the whole world and did not mind that the servants or Baroness Adele had their eyes on her. The more humiliation she felt the more excited she was.

Adele was frequently playing with her, testing Zoey's new pussy and telling her to perform various humiliating acts just to watch how Fulsome masturbates once she loses control of herself.

Zoey's breasts were constantly growing, though not as quickly as they used to. However, Adele still took extreme pleasure in measuring the changes done to her slave's tits.

Sometimes she invited her aristocrat friends to further humiliate Zoey and boast in front of the audience. One evening she ordered the girl to clean her own chambers, wearing only very high heels.

"She's so clumsy!" Margaret, one of the Baroness's friends, laughed pretty amused. "This big stretched out butt looks ridiculous!"

Zoey gritted her teeth and began to scrub the floor faster. Each movement of her body made her buttocks wave and her heavy breasts - stretched almost to the ground - caused lots of severe pain.

"She sometimes scrubs the floor with her tits," Adele commented on Zoey's position. "See how she has to hold them up?" She said, pointing to the slave.

Margaret smiled mischievously.

A few drops of her milk landed on the floor and Zoey hoped no one noticed...

"Oh, and then there's her lactation!" Margaret exclaimed. "This girl leaves so much mess."

"You've no idea how she behaves when she falls into her masturbation trance! Everything is wet from her pussy juices."

"She's a good bitch," Margaret was very impressed with Fulsome.

Soon after, the women got bored with their numerous nasty comments regarding Zoey's clumsy movements, her huge ass, bouncy breasts and changed pussy.

"If I were you, I'd show her off ," Margaret suggested. "I'll take her pic and post it online."

Terrified Zoey tried to unsuccessfully cover her voluptuous nakedness with her hands.

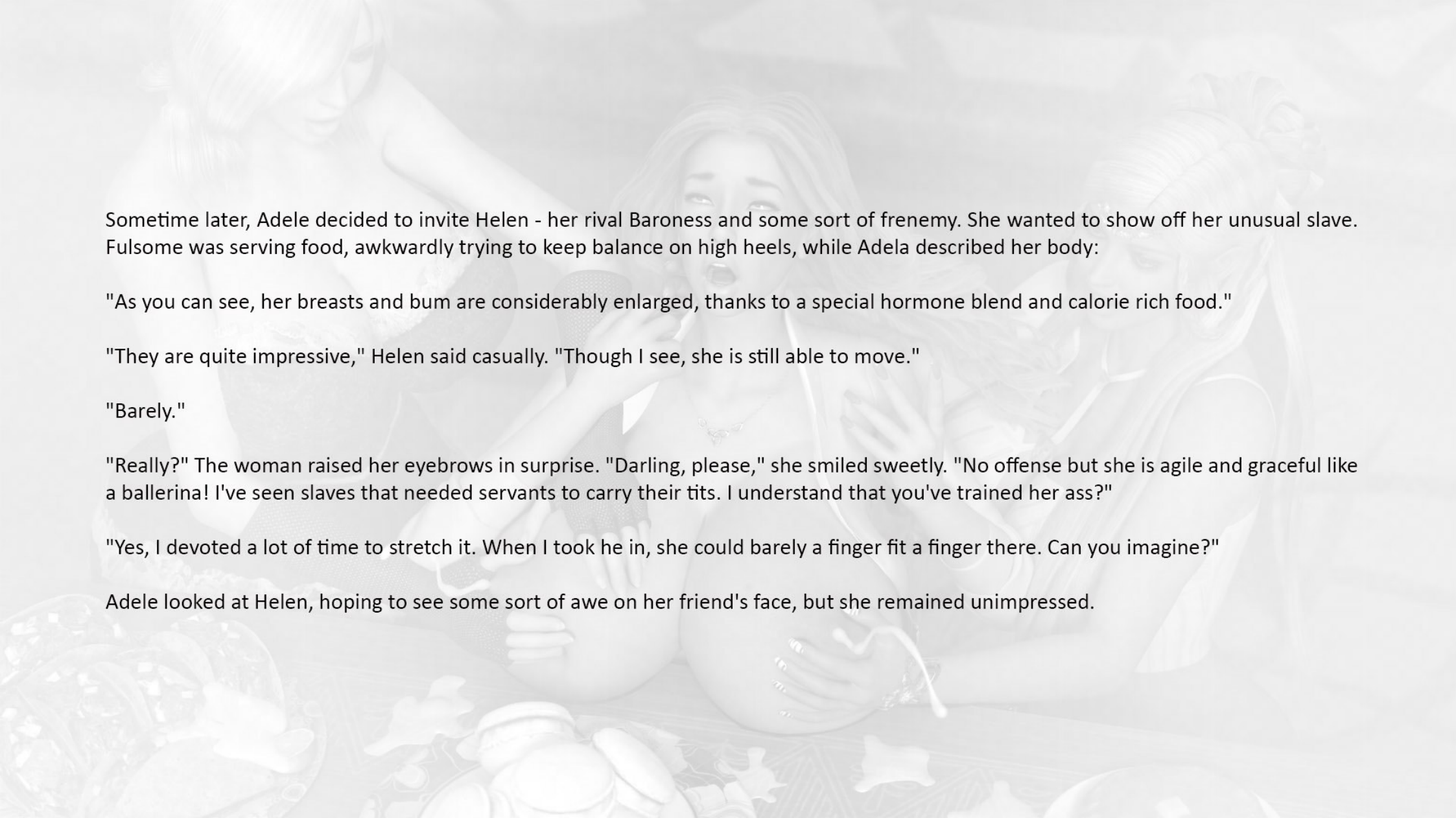
"Your hands are too small to cover these huge boobs," The Baroness snorted. "Smile, Fulsome!"

Margaret took the pic, posted it immediately, and after a while a series of rude, naughty comments started showing on her wall. The women forced Zoey to read them out loud.

The girl felt shame and embarrassment reaching their peak. She knew what was about to happen and looked at the Baroness pleadingly. Her tormentor simply nodded and smiled coldly. Moments later, Fulsome masturbated wildly. Inarticulate moans escaped her plump lips as her eyes were fluttering in ecstatic haze. Soon she fell in another flux of extreme masturbation.

"It may take several hours," Adele explained. "Our Fulsome never has enough. She's greedy and always wants more."

Margaret watched the girl with curiosity and growing excitement.



Sometime later, Adele decided to invite Helen - her rival Baroness and some sort of frenemy. She wanted to show off her unusual slave. Fulsome was serving food, awkwardly trying to keep balance on high heels, while Adela described her body:

"As you can see, her breasts and bum are considerably enlarged, thanks to a special hormone blend and calorie rich food."

"They are quite impressive," Helen said casually. "Though I see, she is still able to move."

"Barely."

"Really?" The woman raised her eyebrows in surprise. "Darling, please," she smiled sweetly. "No offense but she is agile and graceful like a ballerina! I've seen slaves that needed servants to carry their tits. I understand that you've trained her ass?"

"Yes, I devoted a lot of time to stretch it. When I took her in, she could barely fit a finger there. Can you imagine?"

Adele looked at Helen, hoping to see some sort of awe on her friend's face, but she remained unimpressed.

"Congratulations," her guest finally said, and smiled with exaggerated sweetness. "If I were you I'd train her even further. It is a remarkable progress - no doubt here - but you can squeeze out so much more out of her."





"I think the most interesting are mental changes," Adele replied. "When she gets humiliated enough... Well, let me just show you."

Zoey breathed in deeply and looked at the woman with fear in her eyes.

Adela told her to show her bottom and present her stretched out asshole. Fulsome began to feel ashamed and knew exactly where the whole presentation was going to lead.

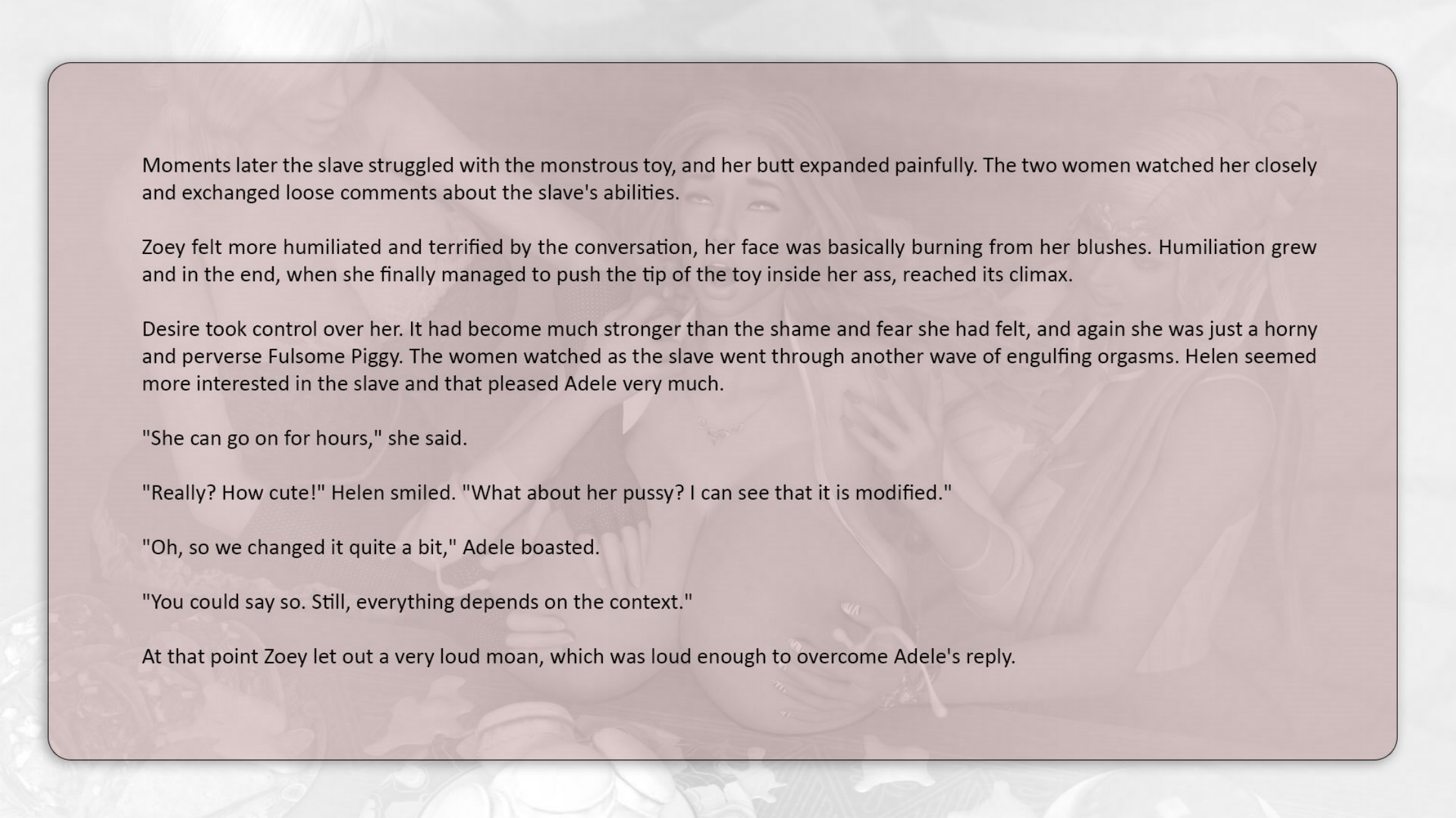
"Impressive," Helen said, and smiled politely. "Tell the bitch to put this dildo inside her ass," she said, and nodded to her servant, who gave her a monstrous rubber sex toy.

Zoey's eyes widened in horror. She sighed deeply and covered her mouth with her hand.

"She..." Adele, bit her tongue quickly. She could not say it was impossible. "Of course. You heard her, Fulsome!"

"But how..." Zoey hesitated and an intense blush flooded all over her face. "I can't."

"Isn't she a sweetie!" Helen laughed. "She must be joking, right? She's not THAT narrow?"



Moments later the slave struggled with the monstrous toy, and her butt expanded painfully. The two women watched her closely and exchanged loose comments about the slave's abilities.

Zoey felt more humiliated and terrified by the conversation, her face was basically burning from her blushes. Humiliation grew and in the end, when she finally managed to push the tip of the toy inside her ass, reached its climax.

Desire took control over her. It had become much stronger than the shame and fear she had felt, and again she was just a horny and perverse Fulsome Piggy. The women watched as the slave went through another wave of engulfing orgasms. Helen seemed more interested in the slave and that pleased Adele very much.

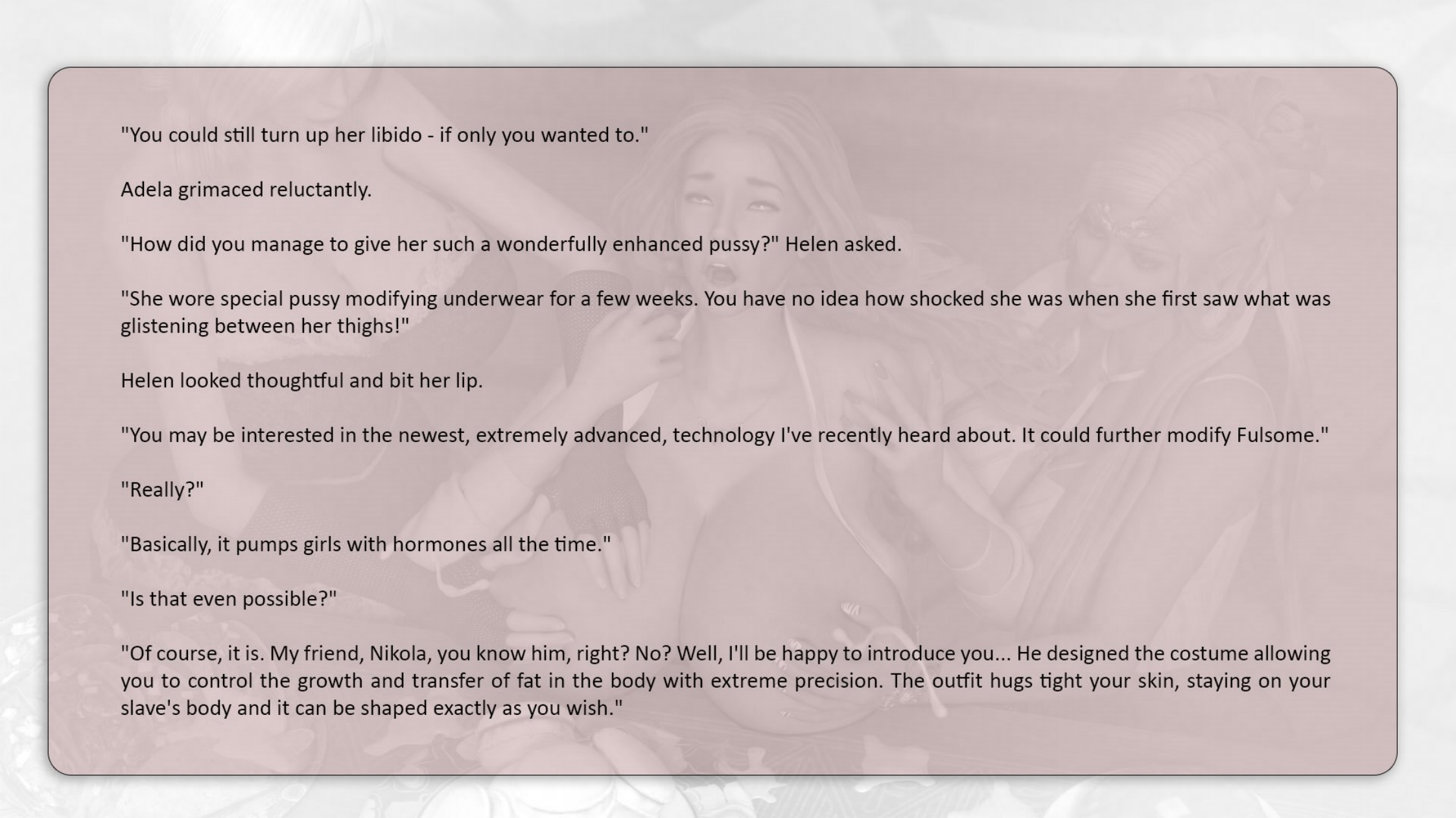
"She can go on for hours," she said.

"Really? How cute!" Helen smiled. "What about her pussy? I can see that it is modified."

"Oh, so we changed it quite a bit," Adele boasted.

"You could say so. Still, everything depends on the context."

At that point Zoey let out a very loud moan, which was loud enough to overcome Adele's reply.



"You could still turn up her libido - if only you wanted to."

Adela grimaced reluctantly.

"How did you manage to give her such a wonderfully enhanced pussy?" Helen asked.

"She wore special pussy modifying underwear for a few weeks. You have no idea how shocked she was when she first saw what was glistening between her thighs!"

Helen looked thoughtful and bit her lip.

"You may be interested in the newest, extremely advanced, technology I've recently heard about. It could further modify Fulsome."

"Really?"

"Basically, it pumps girls with hormones all the time."

"Is that even possible?"

"Of course, it is. My friend, Nikola, you know him, right? No? Well, I'll be happy to introduce you... He designed the costume allowing you to control the growth and transfer of fat in the body with extreme precision. The outfit hugs tight your skin, staying on your slave's body and it can be shaped exactly as you wish."

"Impressive!"

The suit is fixed with food and hormone containers and vials, so modifications occur at all times. I saw a girl changed this way, and I have to admit that the results were spectacular."

"So... I could inflate our Fulsome virtually without any breaks during the process and she would grow and enhance according to my desires. How interesting."

"Exactly! Besides, I don't understand why limit yourself to breasts and ass only. Let's face it - these minor cosmetic changes and treatment that you've performed on her other body parts are hard to notice."

Adele was so excited with the idea that she longer cared about Helen's biting remarks. She felt a pleasant tingling between her legs and nodded to the slave.

Zoey was writhing on the floor and barely managed to get on all fours to her Mistress's legs, since all the time she was too preoccupied with her enhanced body, masturbating to a series of powerful orgasms.

"Wanna fuck her?" Adele asked her friend.

"I'd love to!" Helen replied and then pressed the slave's head to her wet and aroused pussy. "Mmm," she murmured. "What a skillful and pleasurable tongue!"

Adele smiled absolutely satisfied.

That very same evening she contacted Nikola.

Before & After





The next day Zoey was already wearing the special outfit which allowed to mould her figure at will. The Baroness instructed Nikola about her exact requirements and he adjusted the parameters so that Fulsome would grow only where Adele wished her to.

Containers with condensed feed were attached to the mask. As soon as the girl's stomach digested one portion, the next one filled her mouth. Thanks to that procedure the chosen parts of her body kept growing all the time. The feed was designed to be absorbed as quickly and as completely as possible.



Adele tended to her slave every day and monitored the growth of her body. She examined the girl's breasts and butt, and made sure that both the outfit and the mask worked the way they should.

She liked caressing Fulsome, putting her into a kind of orgasmic trance which the girl was unable to stop.

Sometimes Adele asked her maid to pet her slave. Elli massaged her enormous pussy with cruel and unfailing regularity. At the same time, the Baroness was caressing Fulsome's swollen belly.

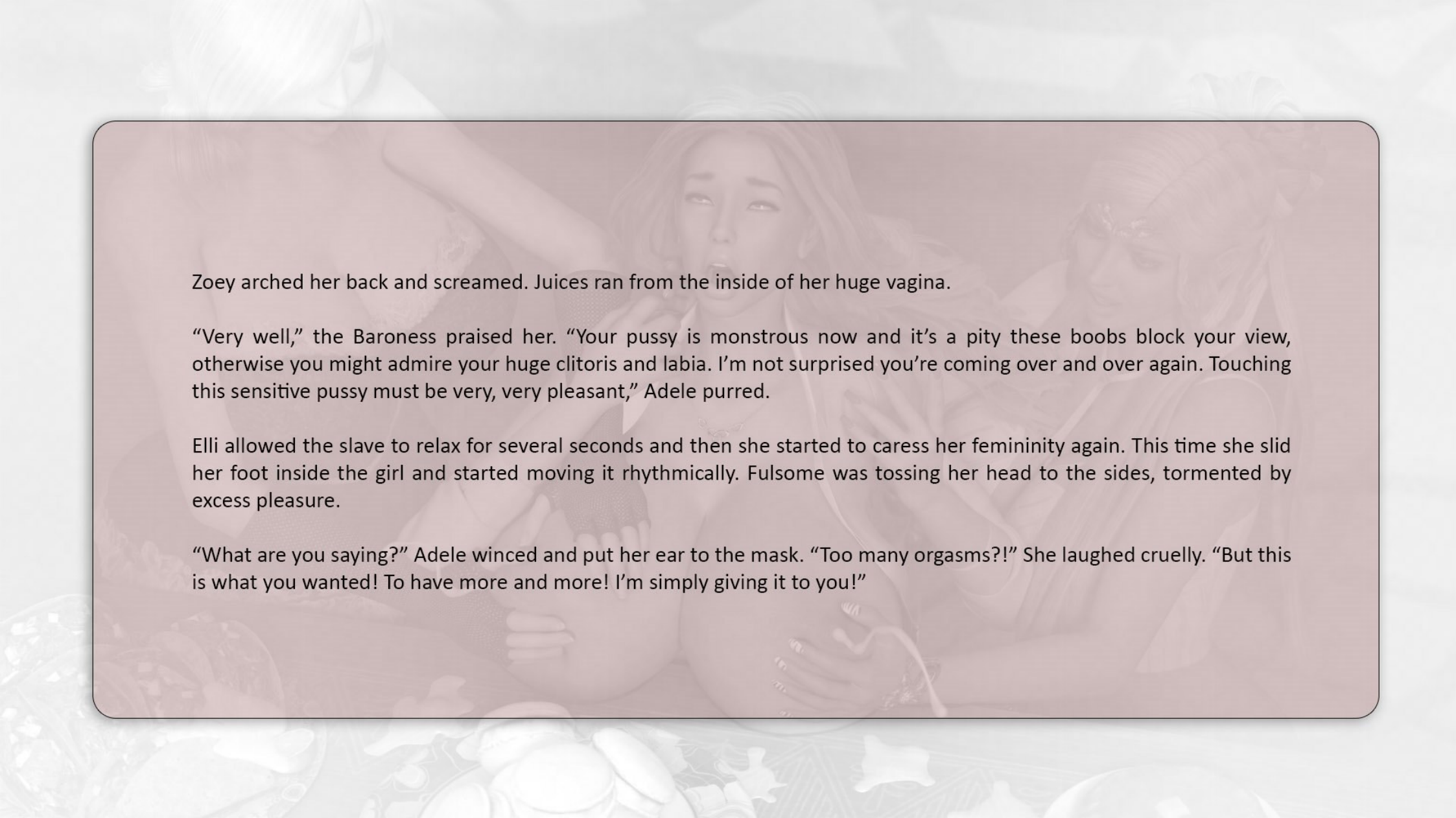
"Oh, you're full again," she said with false sympathy. "I know, it's unpleasant, isn't it?"

Zoey answered but the mask muffled her voice and turned it into incomprehensible gibbering.

"On the other hand, you were always incredibly greedy, you wanted more and more," the Baroness continued. "Your tummy will calm down in a little while and all of this will go into your boobs. And then the mask will stuff you with the next portion, and yet the next one... Very nice, you're growing very quickly," she added and squeezed her slave's breasts.

Fulsome closed her eyes and strained her muscles. She was on the verge of orgasm and Elli was touching her overgrown clit with increasing intensity.

"Not so long ago you probably wouldn't believe me if I told you how fast you'd grow," whispered Adele brushing the hair off the slave's sweaty brow.



Zoey arched her back and screamed. Juices ran from the inside of her huge vagina.

“Very well,” the Baroness praised her. “Your pussy is monstrous now and it’s a pity these boobs block your view, otherwise you might admire your huge clitoris and labia. I’m not surprised you’re coming over and over again. Touching this sensitive pussy must be very, very pleasant,” Adele purred.

Elli allowed the slave to relax for several seconds and then she started to caress her femininity again. This time she slid her foot inside the girl and started moving it rhythmically. Fulsome was tossing her head to the sides, tormented by excess pleasure.

“What are you saying?” Adele winced and put her ear to the mask. “Too many orgasms?!” She laughed cruelly. “But this is what you wanted! To have more and more! I’m simply giving it to you!”

Zoey shook her head, looking at the Baroness pleadingly. And then Ellie started to move her foot faster, which made the slave roll her eyes and strain all her muscles.

“Now your sole task is to grow,” said Adele. “Isn’t it wonderful? Isn’t it what you wanted? You have a fantastic life, Fulsome. You keep growing all the time, you have multiple orgasms every day, how many have you already had today?”

“Fifteen,” Elli spoke, a fierce look never leaving her face.

“And it’s only noon,” the Baroness remarked. “The best is yet to come. You’ll climax many, many times more.”



Zoey screamed, her face contorted in a look of ecstasy. The girl jerked, making her huge breasts heave, and came once again. This time Elli didn't give her even a moment's respite and kept moving her foot quickly.

"Your tits will get bigger and bigger," the Baroness said. "Your butt will accommodate giant toys, we'll make sure of that. You're already quite roomy, but we'll stretch you even more. You want your mistress to be proud of you, don't you?" she asked in a soft voice, as if she were addressing a house pet. "Your pussy is already quite presentable, I can show it off in front of my friends which pleases me enormously."

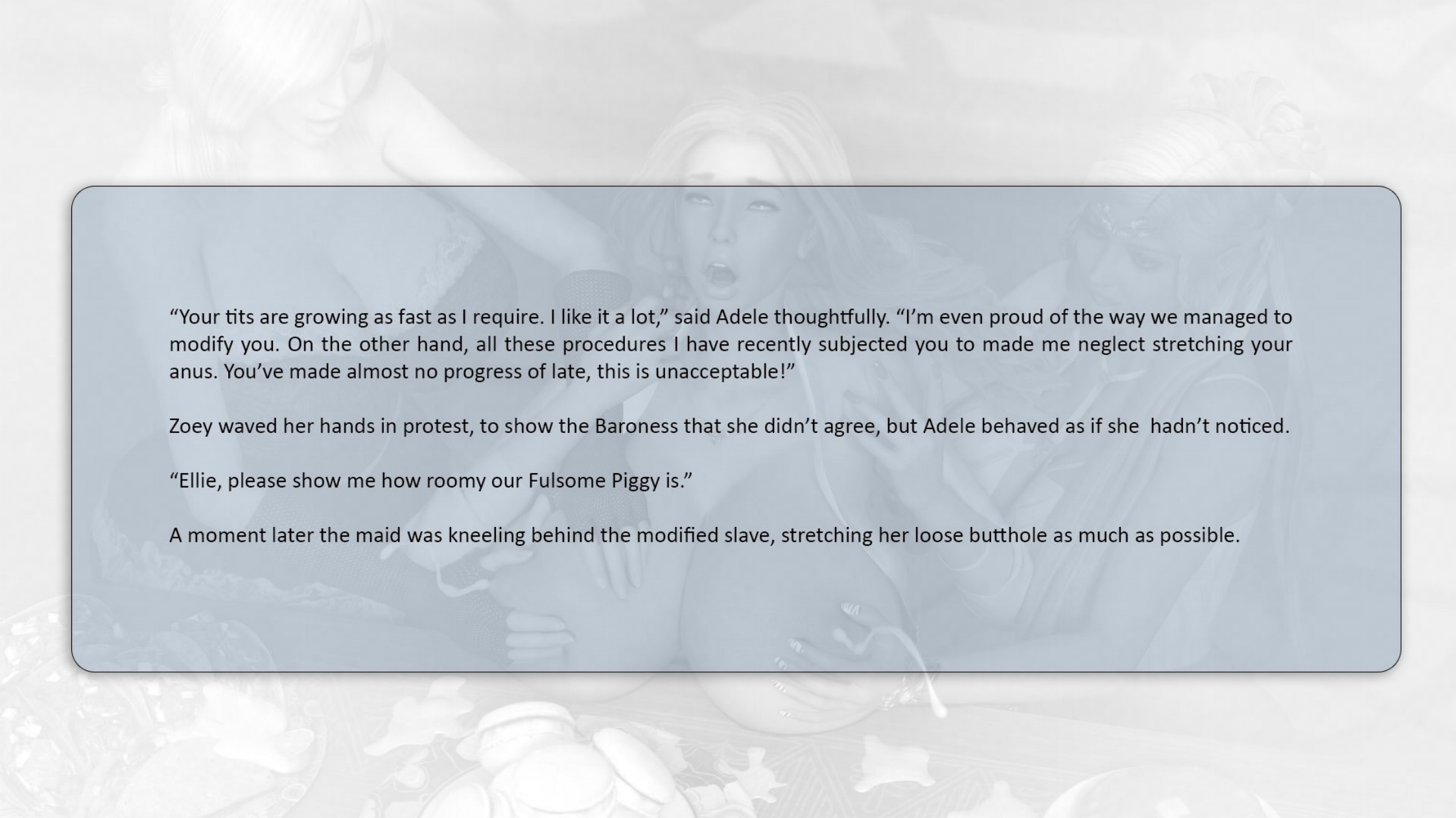
Zoey hardly comprehended the Baroness's words because she felt another orgasm approaching and realized she had no strength left to endure it.

"Very nice, come again," Adele encouraged her. "Your life is already pure pleasure, several dozen orgasms a day... Imagine what your day will look like in a month, a year or a couple of years..."

By way of an answer Fulsome climaxed again. The mask muffled her screams.

Before & After





“Your tits are growing as fast as I require. I like it a lot,” said Adele thoughtfully. “I’m even proud of the way we managed to modify you. On the other hand, all these procedures I have recently subjected you to made me neglect stretching your anus. You’ve made almost no progress of late, this is unacceptable!”

Zoey waved her hands in protest, to show the Baroness that she didn’t agree, but Adele behaved as if she hadn’t noticed.

“Ellie, please show me how roomy our Fulsome Piggy is.”

A moment later the maid was kneeling behind the modified slave, stretching her loose butthole as much as possible.



Zoey tried to overcome her increasing shame. She knew very well what could happen when her humiliation reached a certain level. She felt Ellie push her fingers between her buttocks and stretch her skin painfully.

The Baroness shook her head doubtfully and her face assumed a skeptical look.

“I’ve neglected you,” she said sadly. “I want to impress baroness Helen, but this,” she pointed towards Zoey’s bottom, “is simply ridiculous. We definitely need to go back to proper, regular workouts! We’ll make up for the lost time, I’m really concerned about that. We’ll stretch you to a necessary level. Susan has recently showed me Jessica’s progress and I must admit that I was hugely impressed. The girl outdistanced you!” The Baroness’s eyes sparkled dangerously and her cheeks flushed with excitement. It seemed as if she was saying all that to herself only. “Why, I can’t allow Susan to outdo me! Fulsome, you’re not trying hard enough,” she addressed the terrified girl.

Zoey moaned and started to breathe heavily, which made her enormous breasts heave rhythmically. Her eyes glistened with tears and she attempted to move away from Ellie. She was saying something but the mask muffled her words.

“What is it?” Adele asked. “Are you trying to tell me something? Well, why not, let’s take this thing off for a moment and we’ll see how your lips are.”

The slave looked at her, surprised and anxious.

“Have I forgotten to mention that the mask, apart from filling your stomach regularly, is also a part of the outfit?” Adele asked, feigning concern. “It means that this feed you’re consuming enlarges your lips as well.”

Zoey stared at her in shock. Suddenly, she had no more desire to take off the mask and become confronted with her new look.

When Adele took off the device, her face assumed the look of pride and satisfaction, which only increased the slave's anxiety. The girl moved her tongue delicately across her lips and then touched them with the tip of one finger. She gasped softly.



“Earlier on you wanted to talk and now you’re silent,” Adele commented. “How do you like your new lips? In my opinion they are okay for a start. Naturally, they need much more work, but...”

“They’re huge,” said Zoey. She had a sensation that while she spoke, her lips were plump, immobile and generally alien.

“Oh, the cocks you’ll soon suck with those lips will be huge, too,” the Baroness replied. “Your lips must be big, soft and...”

“I look like...” Zoey started and broke off, as if she couldn’t find the right words. “I can’t be looking like that!”

“Of course you can.” Adele waved her hand. “Have you heard of pillow lips? These are slaves whose only task is to suck dick. Now, they have huge lips! Compared to theirs, yours are narrow and small. But enough of this chatter, let’s see what you can do with them,” she said and motioned to Ellie.

A moment later the maid returned, accompanied by a huge man. Zoey recognized him as one of the Baroness’s slaves who participated in her ‘workouts’. He was especially well endowed.

“Your lips should form a nice, warm nest for his cock. You understand, of course, that they must be huge,” said Adele.

The Baroness kept talking and the man was staring at Zoey with greedy, lustful eyes. His penis was growing until, fully erect, it became truly gigantic.

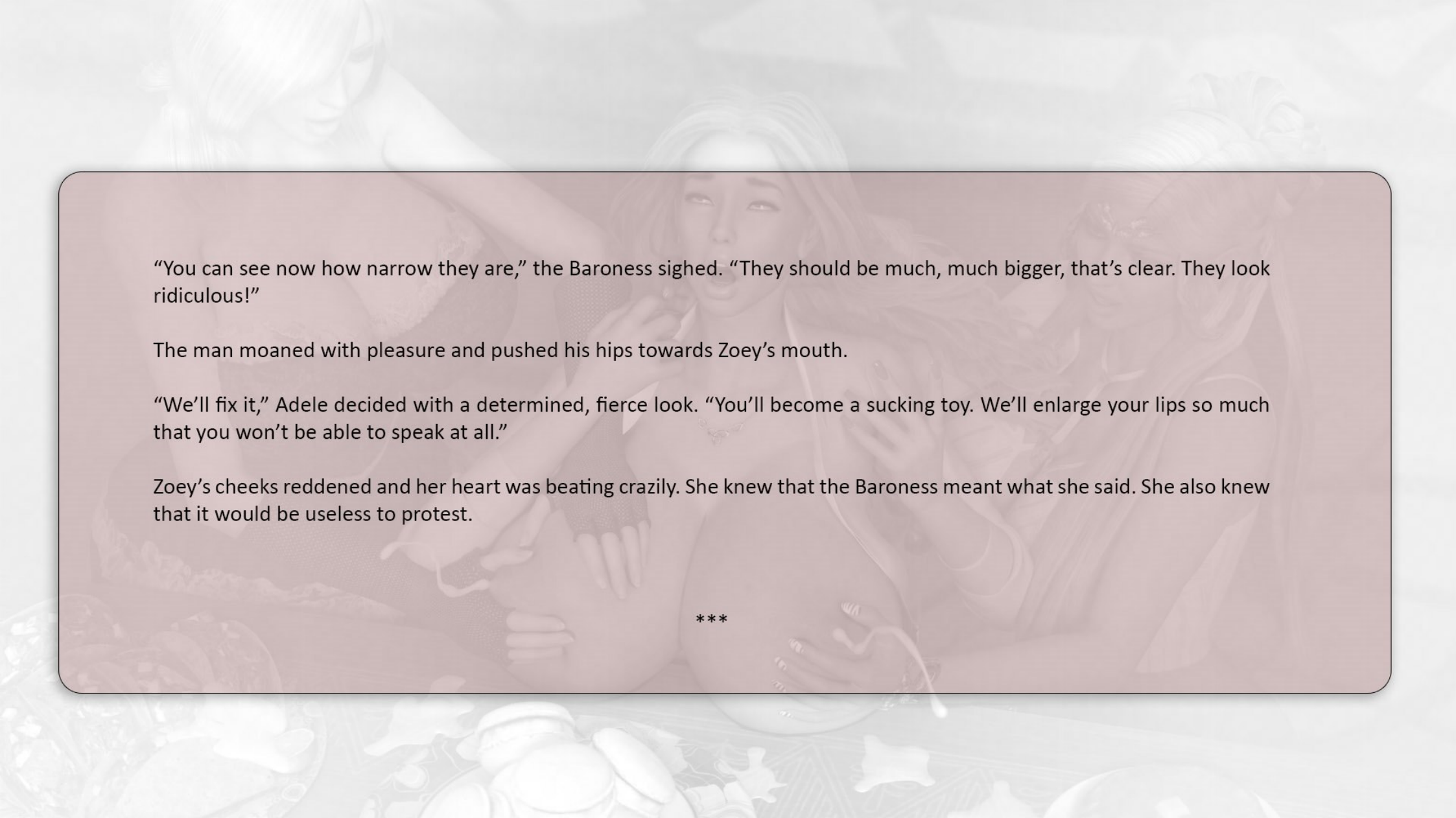
“What are you waiting for?” said the Baroness, irritated.

The man sat down and Zoey knelt in front of him. She gripped his huge member tightly and kissed it.

“Deeper, deeper,” Adele urged her impatiently, shaking her head.

Fulsome tried to embrace the cock with her lips but it was impossible. She could hardly take the very tip into her mouth.





“You can see now how narrow they are,” the Baroness sighed. “They should be much, much bigger, that’s clear. They look ridiculous!”

The man moaned with pleasure and pushed his hips towards Zoey’s mouth.

“We’ll fix it,” Adele decided with a determined, fierce look. “You’ll become a sucking toy. We’ll enlarge your lips so much that you won’t be able to speak at all.”

Zoey’s cheeks reddened and her heart was beating crazily. She knew that the Baroness meant what she said. She also knew that it would be useless to protest.

Before & After



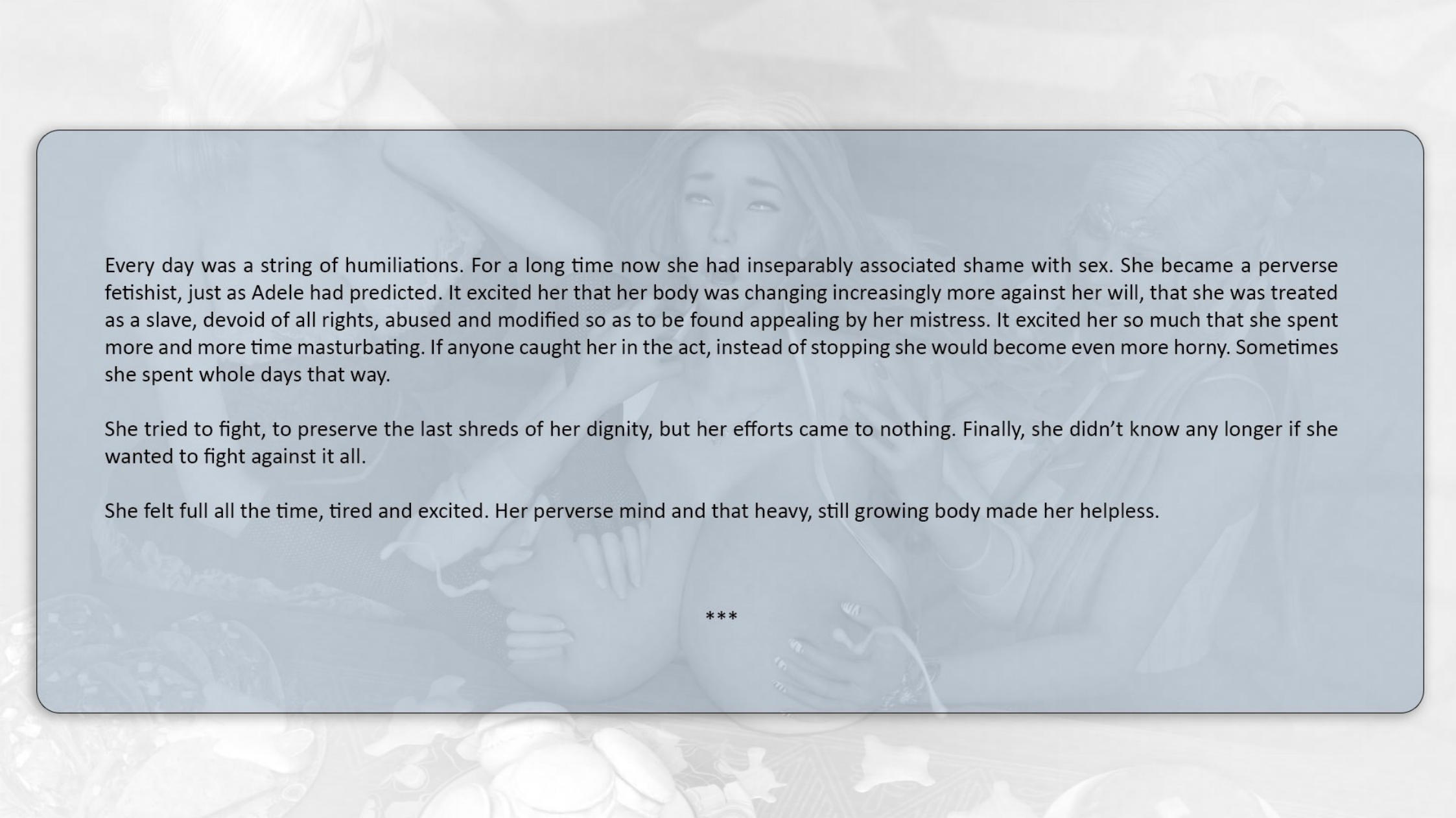
Before & After



Zoey still had to wear the special outfit and the mask. Every day she was growing bigger. She felt as if nothing depended on her anymore, as if the last bits of free will were taken away from her. The Baroness could do with her whatever she pleased. She could force her body and mind into submission.

The girl changed beyond all recognition. Her breasts and buttocks were so heavy that she had difficulties moving around. Her pussy increased to a giant size and as a result of regular 'workouts' the butthole became even more open. Fortunately, she had no idea what was happening to her lips, as she was wearing the mask at all times. The outfit, which she also wore all the time, exposed the most intimate parts of her body and everyone who was passing nearby – the servants, the Baroness's guests, whoever happened to be near at the time – could see her, humiliated, almost naked and helpless.





Every day was a string of humiliations. For a long time now she had inseparably associated shame with sex. She became a perverse fetishist, just as Adele had predicted. It excited her that her body was changing increasingly more against her will, that she was treated as a slave, devoid of all rights, abused and modified so as to be found appealing by her mistress. It excited her so much that she spent more and more time masturbating. If anyone caught her in the act, instead of stopping she would become even more horny. Sometimes she spent whole days that way.

She tried to fight, to preserve the last shreds of her dignity, but her efforts came to nothing. Finally, she didn't know any longer if she wanted to fight against it all.

She felt full all the time, tired and excited. Her perverse mind and that heavy, still growing body made her helpless.



Adele looked at her slave critically. A moment earlier she took the mask off Fulsome's head to see how much her lips had grown. She touched them delicately with her finger.

"Oh, well," she sighed. "You haven't reached the pillow lip level yet, but there is visible progress. We'll pump them further until I'm fully satisfied.

Zoey's lower lip trembled and tears appeared in her eyes.

"No, please," she wailed. "Don't do that to me."

She felt how difficult it was to speak with such huge lips.

“They’re too big. I can’t live like that...” she continued. “I look absurd, like a caricature.”

“You look great”, the Baroness objected. “Have you forgotten what you wanted? You were greedy, but unhappy with what you already had. Because of this greediness which you couldn’t control four people lost their lives.”

“For some time now I’ve felt that my mouth...” Zoey hesitated because she suddenly felt a wave of shame.

“Yes?” Adele was relishing her slave’s discomfort.

“They became... Touching them feels very nice. I can feel it even under the mask.

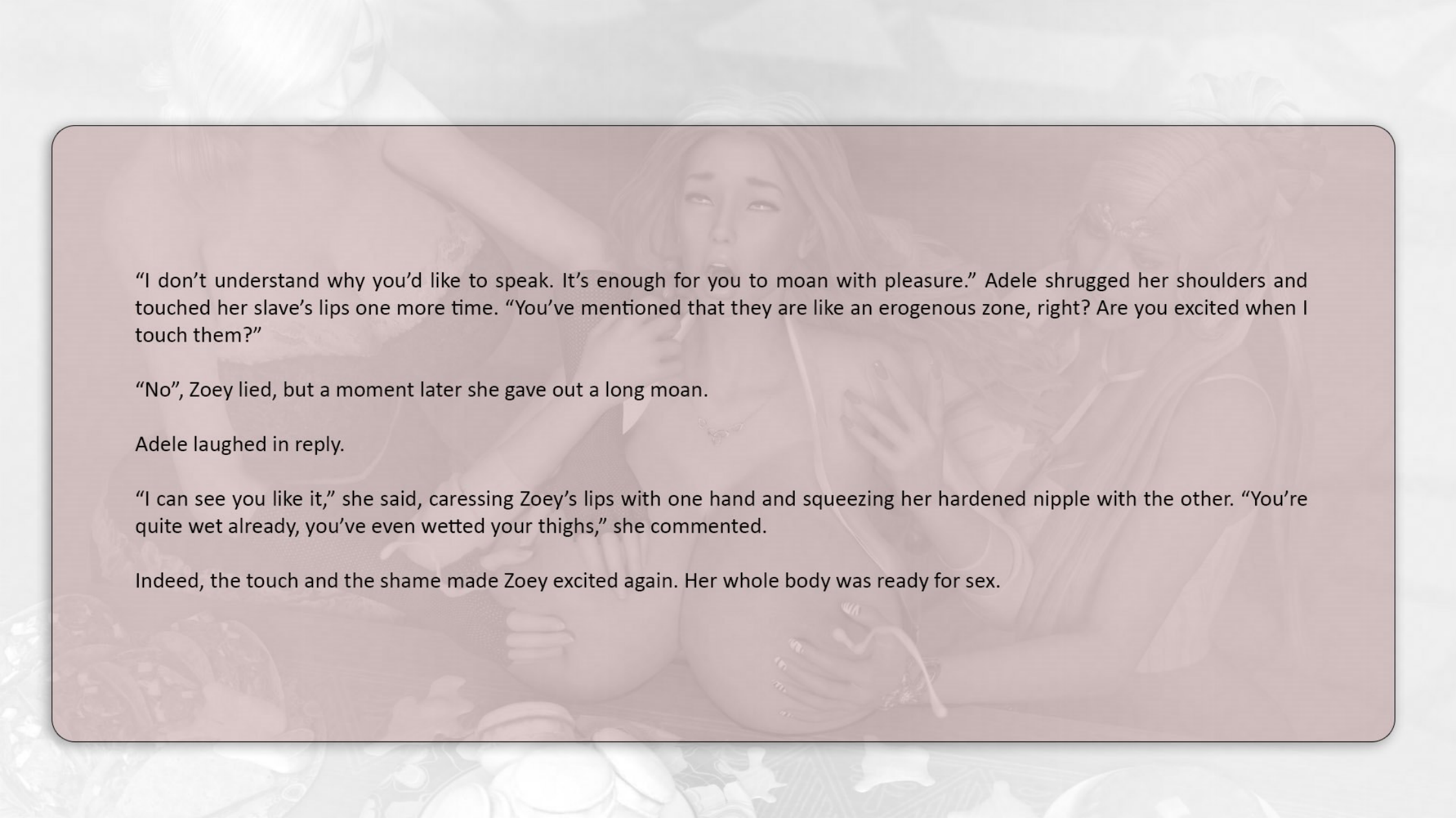
“So, you’ve discovered that we have turned them into another erogenous zone,” said the Baroness. “It will allow you to be even more enthusiastic about giving blowjobs.”

The girl moaned with resignation, and then hid her face in her hands.

“You have a very simple life task now: to give and receive pleasure, and to grow. You don’t have to do anything else and I don’t expect anything more, yet you keep complaining!” Adele was indignant. “You’re so ungrateful... Or maybe it’s not enough for you, eh? Maybe you’re growing too slowly? Maybe your greed is so enormous that all these radical changes we’ve subjected you to are not enough for you? Have you become that perverted? Oh, what a deviant little pig you are...”

Zoey shook her head violently.

“No! This is not what I mean!” she protested. “Whatever I do, this body makes it so difficult for me... And now these lips, too! Even now I can feel how difficult it is just to speak.”



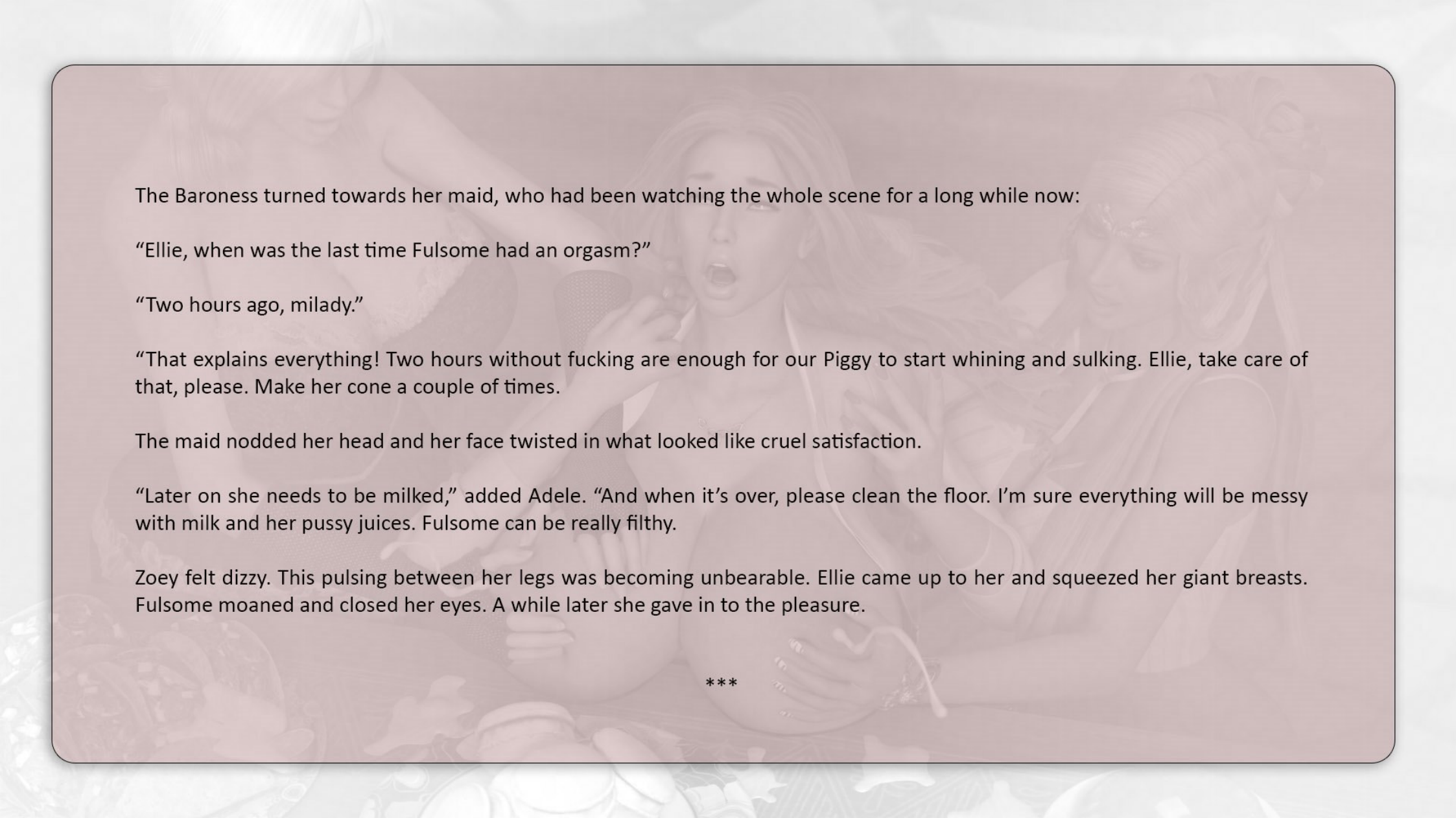
“I don’t understand why you’d like to speak. It’s enough for you to moan with pleasure.” Adele shrugged her shoulders and touched her slave’s lips one more time. “You’ve mentioned that they are like an erogenous zone, right? Are you excited when I touch them?”

“No”, Zoey lied, but a moment later she gave out a long moan.

Adele laughed in reply.

“I can see you like it,” she said, caressing Zoey’s lips with one hand and squeezing her hardened nipple with the other. “You’re quite wet already, you’ve even wetted your thighs,” she commented.

Indeed, the touch and the shame made Zoey excited again. Her whole body was ready for sex.



The Baroness turned towards her maid, who had been watching the whole scene for a long while now:

“Ellie, when was the last time Fulsome had an orgasm?”

“Two hours ago, milady.”

“That explains everything! Two hours without fucking are enough for our Piggy to start whining and sulking. Ellie, take care of that, please. Make her come a couple of times.

The maid nodded her head and her face twisted in what looked like cruel satisfaction.

“Later on she needs to be milked,” added Adele. “And when it’s over, please clean the floor. I’m sure everything will be messy with milk and her pussy juices. Fulsome can be really filthy.

Zoey felt dizzy. This pulsing between her legs was becoming unbearable. Ellie came up to her and squeezed her giant breasts. Fulsome moaned and closed her eyes. A while later she gave in to the pleasure.

Before & After



Six months later

Adele straightened up proudly, smiled at Susan and indicated her slave with her hand. She was sure that this time she would duly impress her friend.

“I must admit that her progress is impressive,” her friend admitted and nodded her head approvingly.

“I’ve worked on that for a long time,” said the Baroness. Then she turned to Zoey: “Introduce yourself to this lady and explain who you are.”

The girl shifted her weight from one foot to the other, looked nervously at both women and started:

“My name is Fulsome Piggy and I am used for fucking,” she said.

“Very well, and...?” The Baroness urged her to continue.

“I’m to be fucked in my mouth and my anus. I’m terribly horny all the time. I’d love to touch my enormous, sensitive pussy, but I’m so big and voluptuous that it’s very difficult for me to reach there. Besides, my lady forbids it to me.

“Exactly,” confirmed Adele. “Very nice, Fulsome.”

“How meek,” Susan commented. “And to think that she used to belong to nobility.”

“And now tell us about your latest modifications,” the Baroness ordered.

“The mistress corrected my face many times,” Zoey said, moving her fingers across her cheeks. “My eyes are big and intensely blue now, I also have strong make-up and big hair. The mistress says that this is what makes all people see that I’m a sex toy and not an aristocrat,” she stated and flushed. “My lips changed the most, they are huge, plump and soft. I’ve finally become a pillow lip, I’m very well prepared to suck penises. My mistress’s slaves have huge cocks and I must serve them all. It takes a lot of my time. My lips are so big that it’s difficult for me to speak and I have problems eating some foods.”



“Indeed, she pronounces some words indistinctly,” Susan admitted. “That’s quite charming.”

There was a dangerous glimmer in the eyes of the Baroness’s friend. It was obvious that the slave impressed her a lot and that Susan couldn’t decide between admiration and a desire to find some flaw or shortcoming in her.

“Tell me, why did your mistress modify you like that?” she asked.

She wanted to check whether the slave was really as submissive as she seemed.

“I now know that I’m a greedy, insatiable slut. I always wanted more and more and I finally got what I desired. The mistress had to turn me into Fulsome Piggy because of my greed. Now I need to be fucked all the time because otherwise I feel unwell. The mistress says that I got addicted to orgasms. She forbids me to touch my pussy. I use my ass for sex, this is why it’s so stretched,” Zoey explained.

“Come, let’s show Susan your saddle,” the Baroness said.

The slave’s face brightened and her lips parted in a smile. She resembled a dog which heard that it’s going for a walk.

Susan and Adele went to a room next door. Zoey clumsily followed them. Walking was difficult for her and exhausted her. The huge buttocks heaved and the bust rocked rhythmically.

“Come, the saddle is already waiting for you” the Baroness encouraged her.

“Why so slow? Move on!” Susan was becoming irritated. “You’ve become so big and voluptuous that it’s difficult for you to move, right?”

Zoey nodded her head and attempted to walk faster.

“And what is *that*?” Adele’s fiend asked curiously, pointing at the device standing on the floor.

“Explain,” Adele ordered her slave.

Zoey hungrily eyed the mysterious machine. She took another step towards it, as if she wanted to get as close to it as possible.



“The mistress designed a special toy for me, it is called a fucking saddle. The mistress allows me to kneel in front of it and then a dildo is fitted into my anus,” Zoey said, pointing at the device. She moved impatiently and licked her lips.

“It’s so giant because her opening is stretched so much,” Adele said. “When she positions herself in front of it, she’s unable to get up by herself and I use it when I don’t want her to wander around the residence. It immobilizes her. The toy keeps vibrating in her butt and satisfies her while she sucks the penises of my slaves. It allows her to focus.

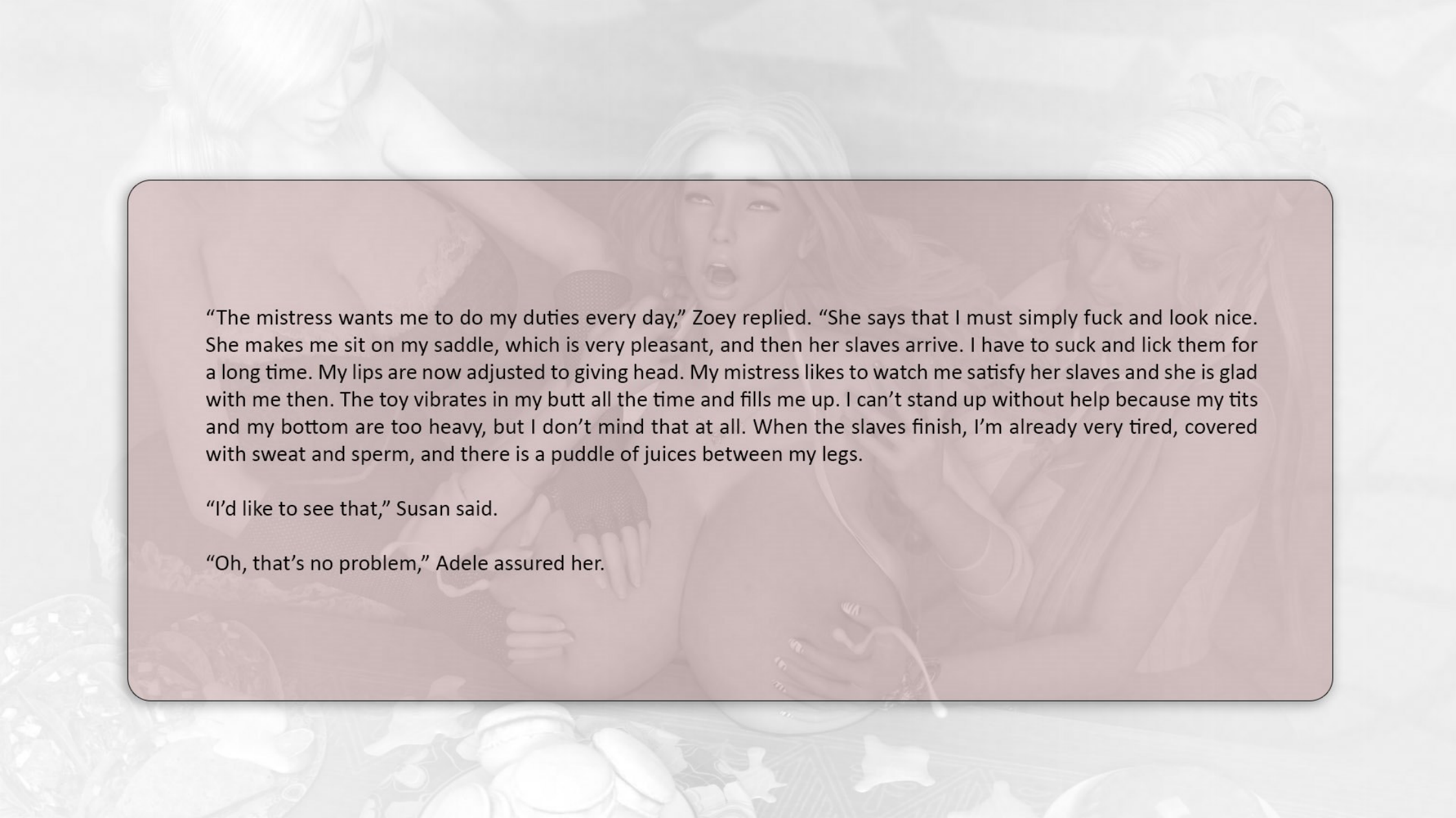
“I’m very grateful to my mistress for having given me that saddle,” Zoey said, staring at the device all the time.

“She gets even more stupid from this constant fucking,” Adele commented. “Even my maid, Ellie, keeps laughing at her. Not easy to think, Fulsome, right?”

The girl frowned, trying to comprehend and nodded her head. Then she added:

“But it doesn’t matter because I’ve always been just a greedy slut. Now, at least my mistress is proud of how much I’ve grown.”

“So what do you do all day long?” Susan asked.



“The mistress wants me to do my duties every day,” Zoey replied. “She says that I must simply fuck and look nice. She makes me sit on my saddle, which is very pleasant, and then her slaves arrive. I have to suck and lick them for a long time. My lips are now adjusted to giving head. My mistress likes to watch me satisfy her slaves and she is glad with me then. The toy vibrates in my butt all the time and fills me up. I can’t stand up without help because my tits and my bottom are too heavy, but I don’t mind that at all. When the slaves finish, I’m already very tired, covered with sweat and sperm, and there is a puddle of juices between my legs.

“I’d like to see that,” Susan said.

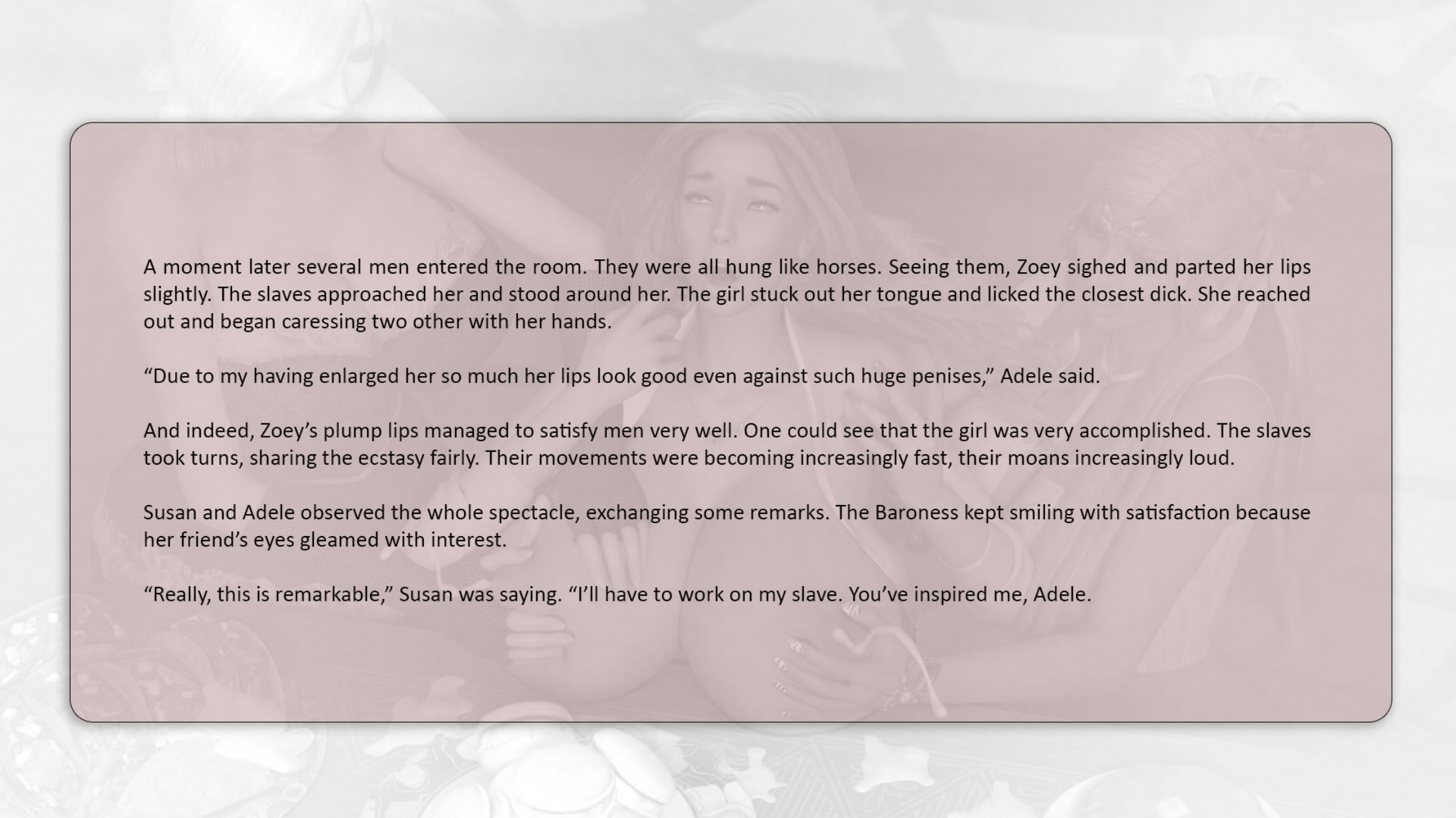
“Oh, that’s no problem,” Adele assured her.

Zoey kneeled in front of the device and gladly allowed the dildo to dive into her anus.





She was already so well stretched that it fit inside her with no trouble. The girl gave out a long moan and closed her eyes, her face becoming blissfully happy.



A moment later several men entered the room. They were all hung like horses. Seeing them, Zoey sighed and parted her lips slightly. The slaves approached her and stood around her. The girl stuck out her tongue and licked the closest dick. She reached out and began caressing two other with her hands.

“Due to my having enlarged her so much her lips look good even against such huge penises,” Adele said.

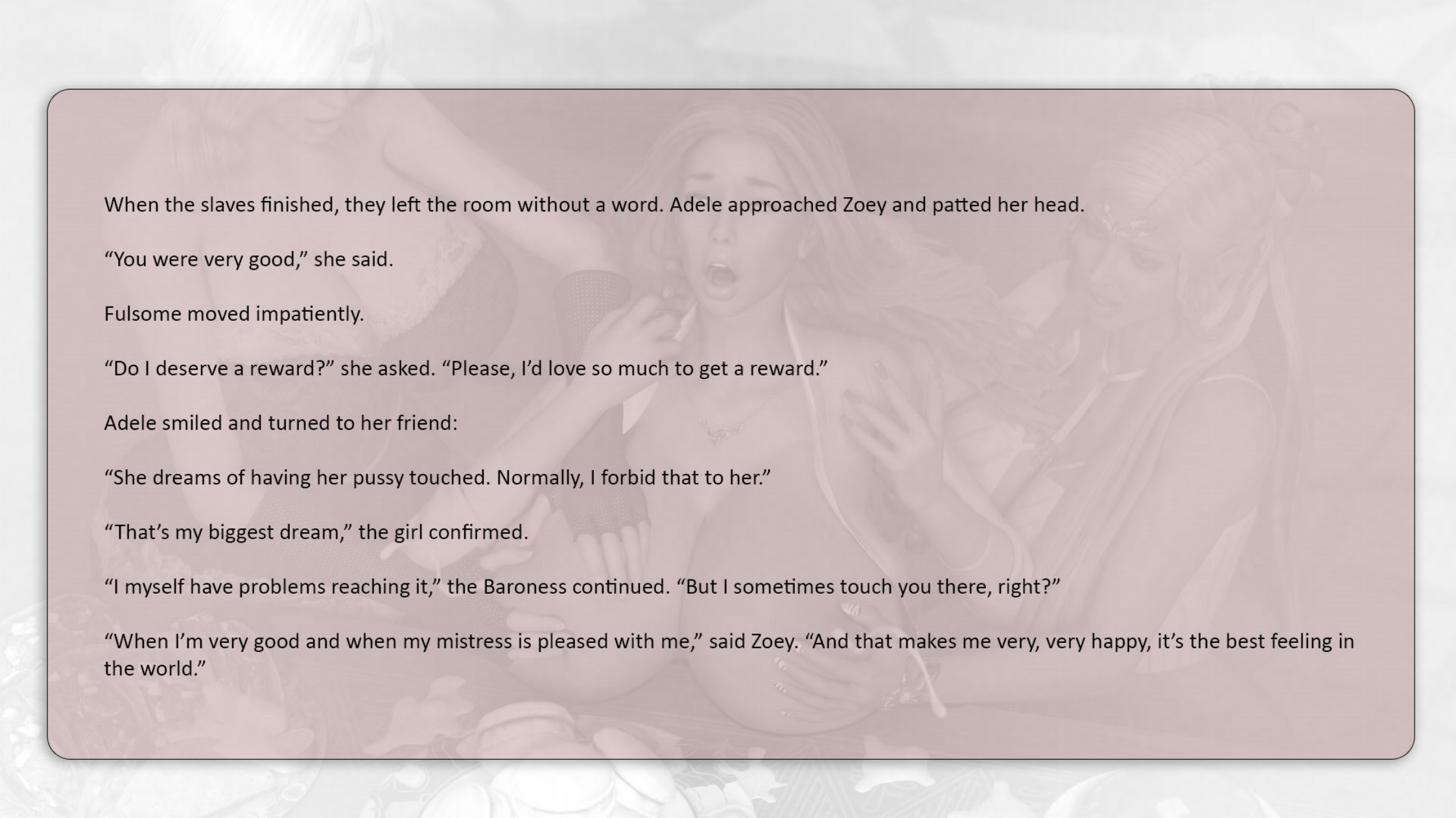
And indeed, Zoey’s plump lips managed to satisfy men very well. One could see that the girl was very accomplished. The slaves took turns, sharing the ecstasy fairly. Their movements were becoming increasingly fast, their moans increasingly loud.

Susan and Adele observed the whole spectacle, exchanging some remarks. The Baroness kept smiling with satisfaction because her friend’s eyes gleamed with interest.

“Really, this is remarkable,” Susan was saying. “I’ll have to work on my slave. You’ve inspired me, Adele.



The men climaxed one after another, drenching the girl with sperm. A pool of wetness formed between her legs. Her face was flushed pink and her eyes misty.



When the slaves finished, they left the room without a word. Adele approached Zoey and patted her head.

“You were very good,” she said.

Fulsome moved impatiently.

“Do I deserve a reward?” she asked. “Please, I’d love so much to get a reward.”

Adele smiled and turned to her friend:

“She dreams of having her pussy touched. Normally, I forbid that to her.”

“That’s my biggest dream,” the girl confirmed.

“I myself have problems reaching it,” the Baroness continued. “But I sometimes touch you there, right?”

“When I’m very good and when my mistress is pleased with me,” said Zoey. “And that makes me very, very happy, it’s the best feeling in the world.”

“And you have many orgasms, don’t you?”

“Very many, one after another. And then the mistress says that Fulsome Piggy is a terrible slut.”

“Which excites you, eh?”

“Yees,” moaned Zoey. “Very much,” she said and licked her lips.

The baroness nodded her head and turned towards her friend:

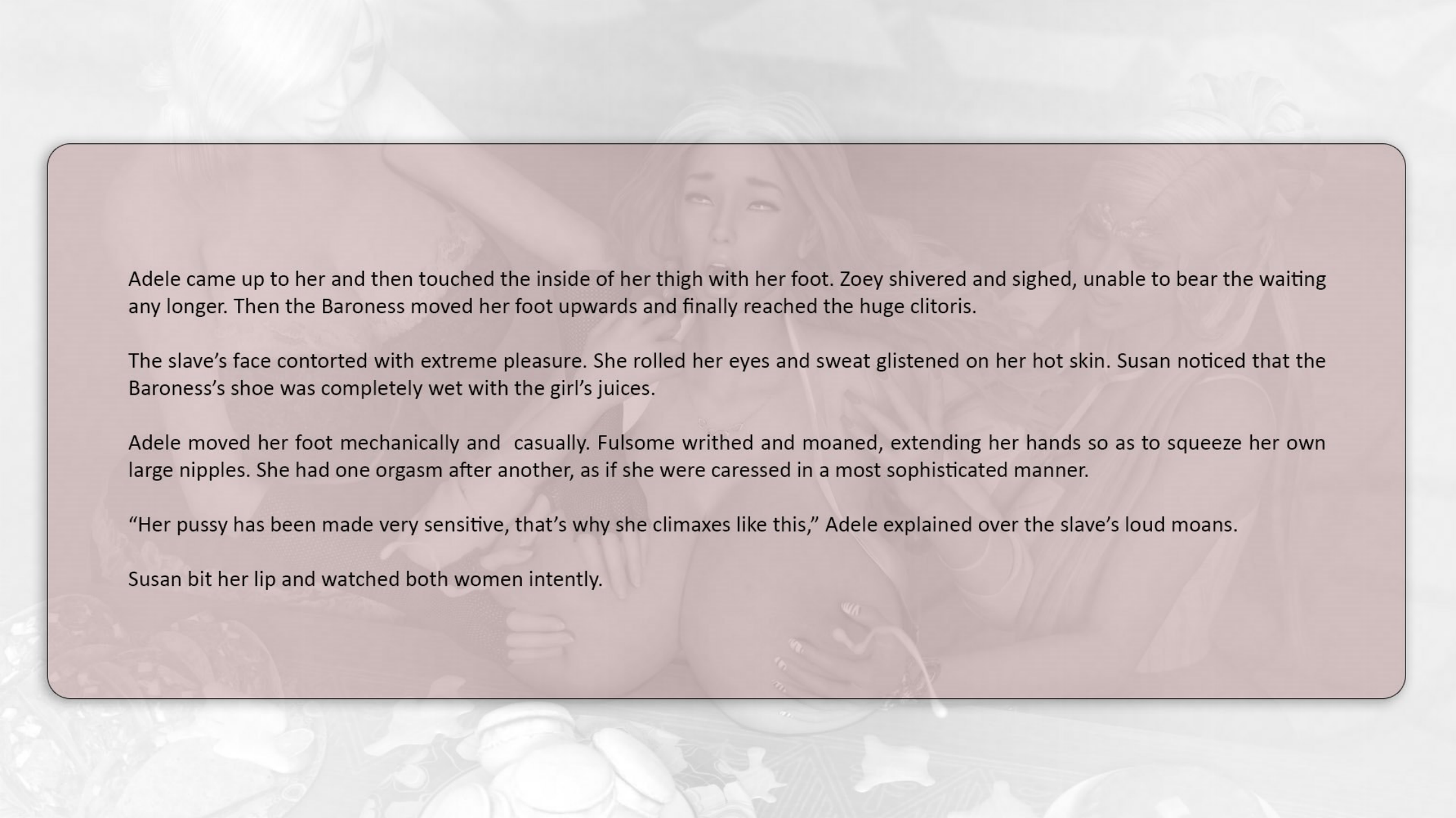
“She tries to do everything I tell her to in the hope that I’ll reward her. But even when she tries very hard, she doesn’t always do things right.”

“Reward?” repeated Zoey pleadingly.

“All right,” Adele agreed nonchalantly.

The girl squealed with joyous excitement and looked at her mistress expectantly.





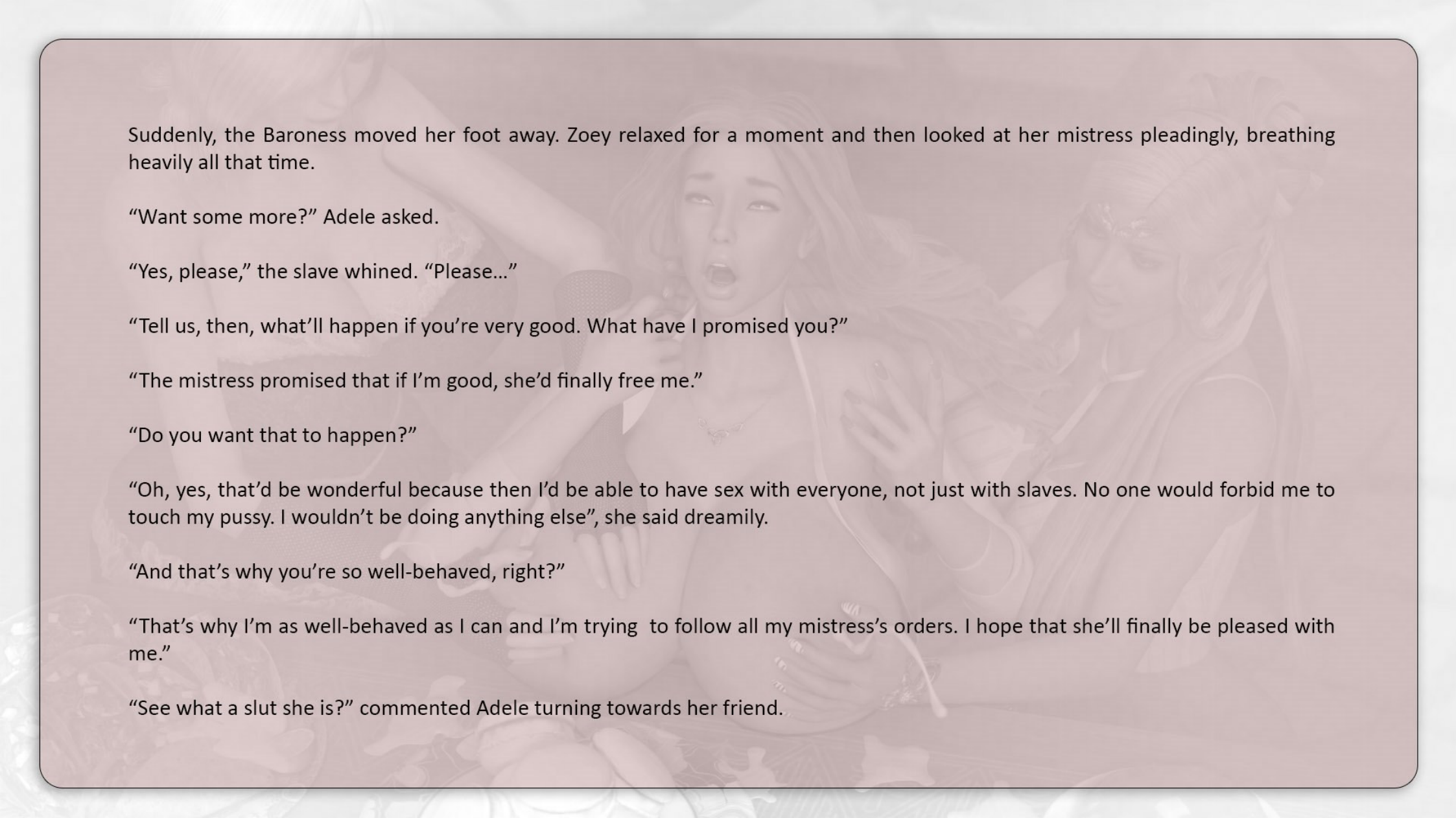
Adele came up to her and then touched the inside of her thigh with her foot. Zoey shivered and sighed, unable to bear the waiting any longer. Then the Baroness moved her foot upwards and finally reached the huge clitoris.

The slave's face contorted with extreme pleasure. She rolled her eyes and sweat glistened on her hot skin. Susan noticed that the Baroness's shoe was completely wet with the girl's juices.

Adele moved her foot mechanically and casually. Fulsome writhed and moaned, extending her hands so as to squeeze her own large nipples. She had one orgasm after another, as if she were caressed in a most sophisticated manner.

"Her pussy has been made very sensitive, that's why she climaxes like this," Adele explained over the slave's loud moans.

Susan bit her lip and watched both women intently.



Suddenly, the Baroness moved her foot away. Zoey relaxed for a moment and then looked at her mistress pleadingly, breathing heavily all that time.

“Want some more?” Adele asked.

“Yes, please,” the slave whined. “Please...”

“Tell us, then, what’ll happen if you’re very good. What have I promised you?”

“The mistress promised that if I’m good, she’d finally free me.”

“Do you want that to happen?”

“Oh, yes, that’d be wonderful because then I’d be able to have sex with everyone, not just with slaves. No one would forbid me to touch my pussy. I wouldn’t be doing anything else”, she said dreamily.

“And that’s why you’re so well-behaved, right?”

“That’s why I’m as well-behaved as I can and I’m trying to follow all my mistress’s orders. I hope that she’ll finally be pleased with me.”

“See what a slut she is?” commented Adele turning towards her friend.

She extended her foot again and rubbed the girl's massive labia which made Fulsome writhe and scream, approaching another orgasm with incredible speed.

Susan was wondering whether Adele really intended to free her slave or just exhorted her obedience with these prospects of independence. Even if she kept her word, the girl was already so changed that she would be unable to live on her own. She needed care, regular orgasms and assistance. Susan suspected that Zoey hadn't thought about that.

Meanwhile, Fulsome was screaming ecstatically and hoped only that her mistress wouldn't move her foot away from her pussy. Nothing more interested her.



Before & After



Before & After



Before & After





THE END

Thank you for reading!