

# Making of the fuckdoll

## Part 1



Sex drugs  
Holes stretching  
Breast expansion  
Booty expansion  
Lots of forced orgasms  
Bondage & Domination



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Sex drugs

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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

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is standing in a room. She is wearing a white, short-sleeved dress with a ruffled hem and a small brooch at the neckline. She is looking down and to her right. The room has a large window in the background with a white frame and a white curtain. The floor is made of light-colored tiles.

“Les Camera” is a highly popular TV show. Two women live together for seventy days in a large house.

They have to spend there at least 16 hours a day. They live together while being closely watched by the cameras. Before the show starts, their libidos are synthetically increased to make sure the viewers have plenty of fun. During the show, a group of specialists constantly takes care of their looks. Trainings, professional stylists and even plastic surgeries change common girls into real goddesses.

In the world where only aristocracy has an access to body artists, the show telling a story of two normal girls artificially improving their looks is something outstanding. Up till now the producer was entitled to only few, small changes like slightly bigger breasts, ass or lips, however with the increase in popularity the TV station’s lawyers managed to acquire permission for the full spectrum of body modifications. The new season was to be a surprise. No one knew that this time the girls would go to extremes. Not even them.

An endless number of women volunteer to every episode. “Les Camera” is an easy way to become famous and rich. Moreover during the show the girls have an opportunity to improve their looks in the way unavailable to ordinary people. The hosts chose two most suitable women out of crowd.

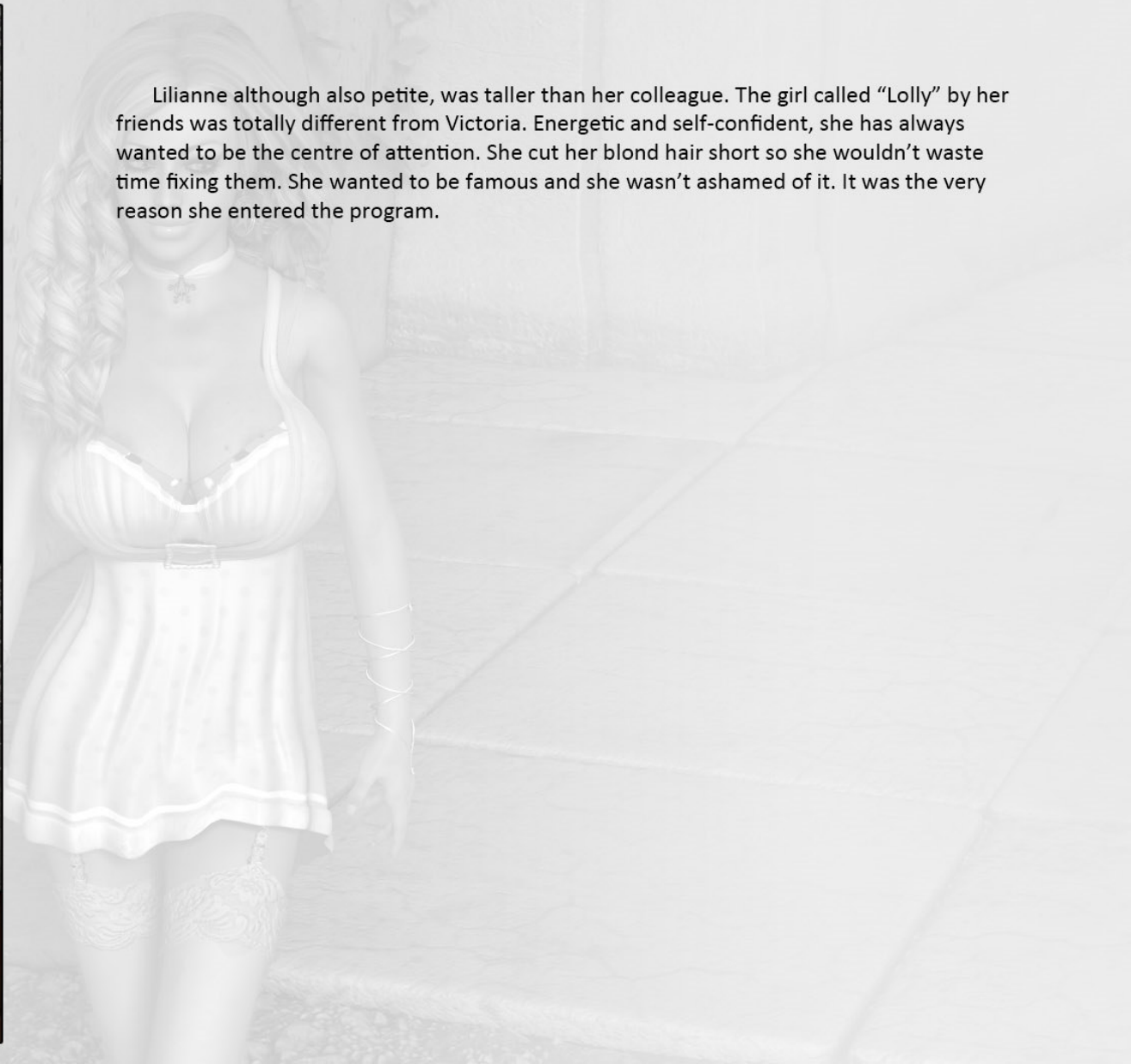
The next season attracted the attention with a spicy title “A mistress and her slave”. The viewers just couldn’t wait for the beginning of the season.

Victoria was younger, she was 21 years old. Very petite with a jet-black hair, charming yet shy and rather common looking. The dark-haired girl was also quite childish. Despite her age she still played with dolls, a huge collection of which occupied half of her home. She came to the show, after she was kicked out of college and didn't really have an idea what to do with her life.





Lilianne although also petite, was taller than her colleague. The girl called “Lolly” by her friends was totally different from Victoria. Energetic and self-confident, she has always wanted to be the centre of attention. She cut her blond hair short so she wouldn’t waste time fixing them. She wanted to be famous and she wasn’t ashamed of it. It was the very reason she entered the program.



## Day 1

Victoria looked at her with a smile for a few moments, before she started her monologue.

“Let’s start at the beginning. I want you to be my sweet, beloved doll. The loveliest doll I have ever had. I want you to be beautiful, delicate and soft to touch. I want to spend a lot of time with you, take care of you and snuggle. I want my lovely doll to be very happy and never lack pleasure.”

It sounded a little weird for a greeting, to be honest it didn’t sound good at all, it was even a little creepy. The tone of the petite, dark-haired girl betrayed a hint of madness, and the longer she was talking the faster Lolly was realising that it wasn’t just a hint, the girl was completely nuts.

“I will take care of you, dress you and pet you. You will be like a real doll! To achieve this, we need to fix your look. We will start with your hair! We will give you beautiful blond curls.”

“I hope you know what you are doing, I rather like my hair”

“Yes, yes, of course I do! Then we will change the colour of your eyes!”

“Hey! Hold on, girl! I know that the director of the show made you a boss here, but aren’t you going a bit too far?”

“Not at all! You must become a beautiful doll! A super sexy one! Like no woman could even dream of!”

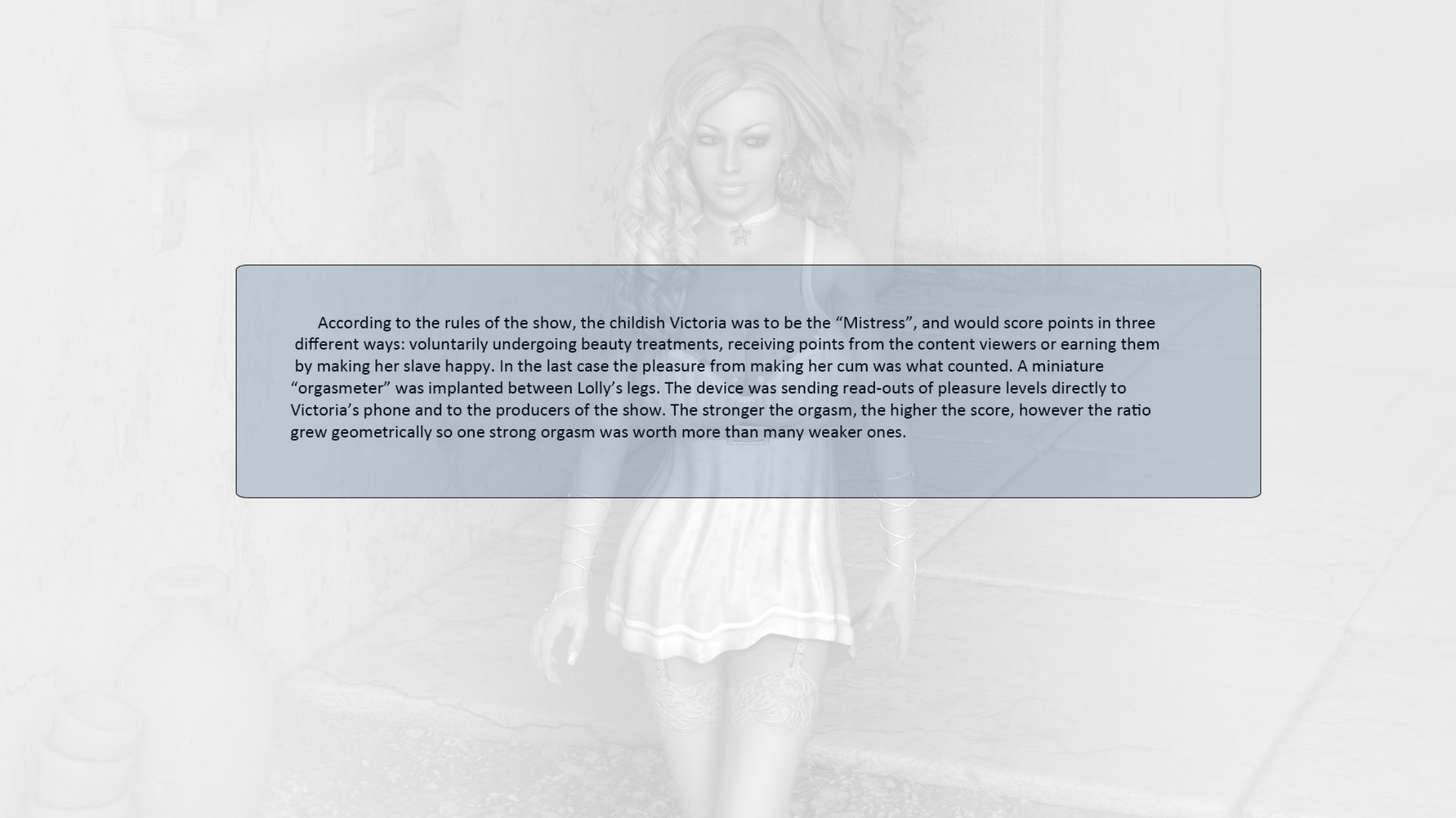
“It seems to me that you haven’t seen what noblewomen in our country look like.” Lolly replied and immediately regretted her stupid remark.

“O yes! Exactly! You will undergo some plastic surgeries! Huge breasts and butt! And your face needs to be improved too.”

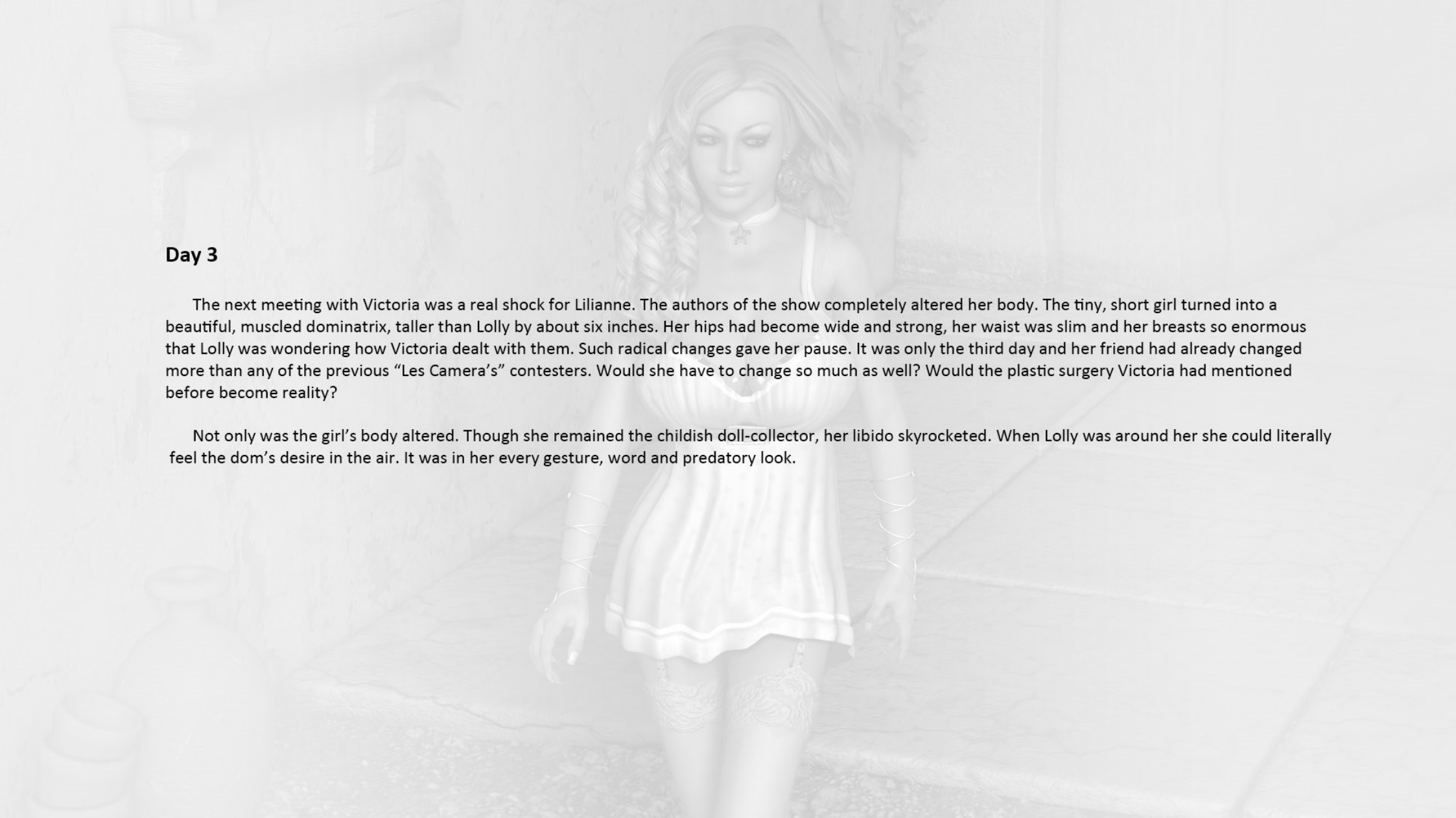
“Wow! Just a minute girl! Have you lost your mind? Besides, nothing is free in this programme; even if you really want to do all those things you will need to have points for it!”

“I know.” Victoria sighed sadly.  
“But don’t you worry about it my dear, I have a plan.”





According to the rules of the show, the childish Victoria was to be the “Mistress”, and would score points in three different ways: voluntarily undergoing beauty treatments, receiving points from the content viewers or earning them by making her slave happy. In the last case the pleasure from making her cum was what counted. A miniature “orgasmeter” was implanted between Lolly’s legs. The device was sending read-outs of pleasure levels directly to Victoria’s phone and to the producers of the show. The stronger the orgasm, the higher the score, however the ratio grew geometrically so one strong orgasm was worth more than many weaker ones.



### Day 3

The next meeting with Victoria was a real shock for Lilianne. The authors of the show completely altered her body. The tiny, short girl turned into a beautiful, muscled dominatrix, taller than Lolly by about six inches. Her hips had become wide and strong, her waist was slim and her breasts so enormous that Lolly was wondering how Victoria dealt with them. Such radical changes gave her pause. It was only the third day and her friend had already changed more than any of the previous “Les Camera’s” contestants. Would she have to change so much as well? Would the plastic surgery Victoria had mentioned before become reality?

Not only was the girl’s body altered. Though she remained the childish doll-collector, her libido skyrocketed. When Lolly was around her she could literally feel the dom’s desire in the air. It was in her every gesture, word and predatory look.



“Welcome, my little dolly.” She spoke in a seductive tone, eyeing the blond girl as if she was about to pounce at her and tear her clothes off. Her muscular arms were emanating power. Lolly knew that if the “Mistress” wanted to take her against her will, she would do so with ease.

“Welcome Victoria. You haven't been around for two days.”

“That's true. They haven't been lazing around in the lab. Do you like my new look? But I have changed more than just my look; I changed my style as well. From now on you can call me ‘Dark-haired’, I will be your dark, dark-haired dominatrix.”

Lolly wanted to burst out with laughter upon those words; however she was afraid what could come of that, so she resisted the urge. Besides, come to think of it, she didn't feel like laughing at all.

“I have earned a lot of points and I just can't wait to spend them.” The Dark-haired kept talking.

“So, what are we going to do today?” The blonde asked tentatively.

Victoria walked over to her, embraced her with her strong arm and pressed against her fit body. Lolly sensed the smell of Victoria's arousal. The Mistress's enormous breasts were warm and soft. The dark-haired embraced her so tightly that she couldn't move.

After a while she pushed her back and with a free hand she grabbed her jaw and turned her face sideways watching her closely. It looked as if she was assessing some kind of a product in the shop.

“Like I was saying before, my lovely doll, to begin with we will change your common face into a real masterpiece.”

## Day 5

Lolly couldn't recognise herself in the mirror. Her eyes, features and hair have been radically altered. Platinum curls and big eyes glowing with unnatural azure came together with a pair of huge fleshy lips. She didn't look like a doll; she looked like a whore from a porn film. It wasn't a good sign. If such huge changes came at the beginning of the show, what would follow?



*Before & After*



*Before & After*



## Day 6

Lolly was sitting in a special seat, bound to it in such a way that she couldn't move at all. Her legs were spread wide and both of her holes were defenceless and displayed to Victoria's attentions.

The dark-haired girl approached her with a bottle of lubricant in her hand; she lubricated her fingers and delicately rubbed them against Lolly's sensitive holes. A moment later she felt her colleague's fingers slide inside. She moaned gently when the sensation turned out to be pleasant.

"Do you like it?" she asked.

"Yes." Lolly purred theatrically.

She was concerned and scared, but she intended not to lose her cool. She joined the show to gain fame, and she knew exactly what it meant. To be frank, she also felt aroused, when her "Mistress's" strong hands were gently petting her erogenous zones.

The Dark-haired's slippery finger slid inside Lilianna's ass and she sighed delightfully. Victoria was fondling her lightly and gently, yet systematically and expertly. At one point she kneeled between her legs and kissed the blonde's warm and pink petals. Slowly it was getting more pleasant and Lolly's moans were becoming more natural. The Dark-haired clearly knew what she was doing. At some point the pleasure grew so high that the bound "slave" was about to have an orgasm.



“Oh yes, don’t stop.” She sighed more naturally this time.

The orgasm was nice and she felt satisfied. It seemed that “Les Camera” might turn out to be a pretty enjoyable program for her. The phone vibrated quietly having received a report from orgasmeter.

“These are going to be the most delightful two months of your life my lovely doll.” The Dark-haired spoke as if she was reading Lilianne’s mind. “You can’t even imagine how delightful.” She whispered into her ear, so quiet that the microphone wouldn’t catch her voice.



### Day 7

When she was leaving the house, people in the streets were recognising her. They were greeting her, sometimes even asking for an autograph. The show lasted only a week and Lilianne has already become popular. She couldn't wait how famous she would be after 70 days.

### Day 8

Lilianne was avoiding Wiktoria. The Dark-haired was constantly thinking about sex. She was way stronger and she liked to use this to her advantage. Every contact threatened to trigger an outbreak of lust, which had already ended with a rape several times. Victoria was groping her by force, pushing her slippery fingers into her vulnerable flower. Usually she also forced the blonde to please her orally. Sometimes Lilianne was fighting, getting angry and walking away, but sometimes she got the better of herself and let Victoria please her, so she could impress the viewers.

## Day 10

Lilianne's attempts to avoid Victoria didn't do much good. Victoria came to a conclusion that her "Doll" apparently didn't know what was best for her and that she was unable to make her own decisions. Tying to the seat became a habit and once a day Victoria was restraining the blonde to fondle her against her will.

"Your orgasms are too weak" announced Victoria. "The points I earn are barely enough to rent this seat. I don't know why but erotic furniture is bloody expensive on this show!"

Lolly was looking at her with concern, she didn't know if she needed to be scared or happy. As usual, during the session she was completely restrained, her legs spread wide, both her holes exposed for Victoria's pleasure.

"In a moment I will stick a new toy inside of you. We will start your training with it. It is rather big, so you better loosen up."

"Mmmm. I like big toys" Lolly said merrily and looked at the nearest camera. "I can hardly wait."

She decided that she wouldn't show her concerns. She wanted the viewers to like her. She wanted to be a star, after all that was the reason why she took part in the program in the first place.

"Really? That's excellent! You don't have any idea how horny I am at the mere thought of spreading your tight pussy to a decent size!"

"Ohhh yes" Lolly replied. "Stick something very big in there, I want to feel full!"

"O no, not yet! You are still too tight! I am afraid that for now you can only fit the smallest dildo I have."

The Dark-haired lifted up the device, that she was hiding until then. The blonde saw a huge toy the size of a small bottle.

"Even a little thing like this will hardly fit inside you."

"Have you gone mad?" Lolly exclaimed. "It's a monster! There is no way I will agree to that."

"But Lolly, my dear, haven't you just said to the camera that you wanted to feel something really big inside of you?"

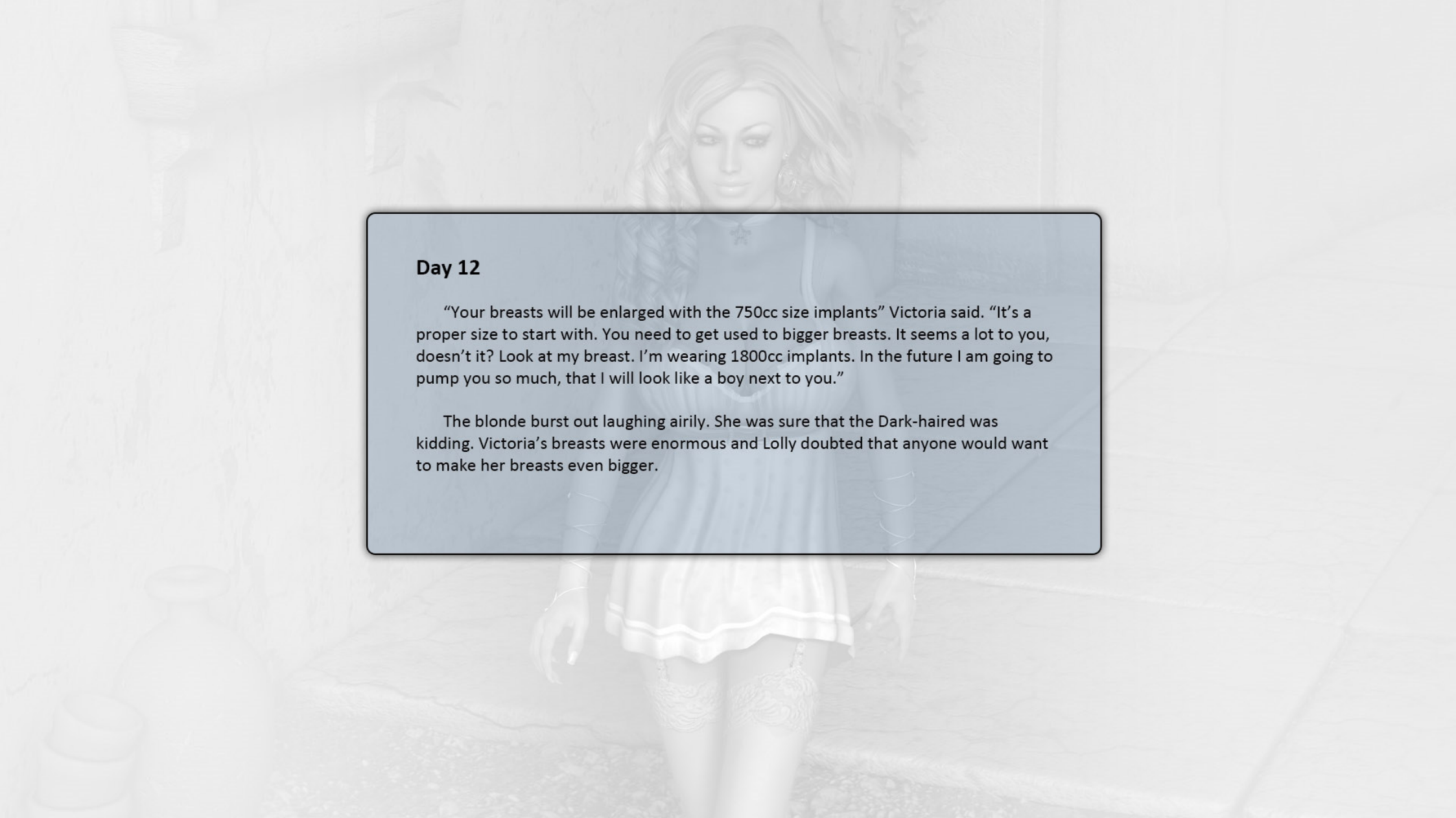


“I had no idea that you have brought something so huge! What size is it?”

“Almost three inches thick and 9 inches long” The Dark-haired replied. “Stop complaining already. This tiny little thing is nothing special. Before the show ends, you will be so loose that your tampon will have to be larger than this toy.”

“You are talking nonsense! What tampon? Leave me alone!” The blond started to fumble nervously in her seat, her fear growing.

“I am just kidding silly! Have you ever seen a tampon in such size? What I meant was that you will be well stretched. From now on we will be stretching your tight holes progressively. And before the show ends, you will become very loose.” She lifted up the huge dildo while saying that. “But, enough with the spoilers.”



## Day 12

“Your breasts will be enlarged with the 750cc size implants” Victoria said. “It’s a proper size to start with. You need to get used to bigger breasts. It seems a lot to you, doesn’t it? Look at my breast. I’m wearing 1800cc implants. In the future I am going to pump you so much, that I will look like a boy next to you.”

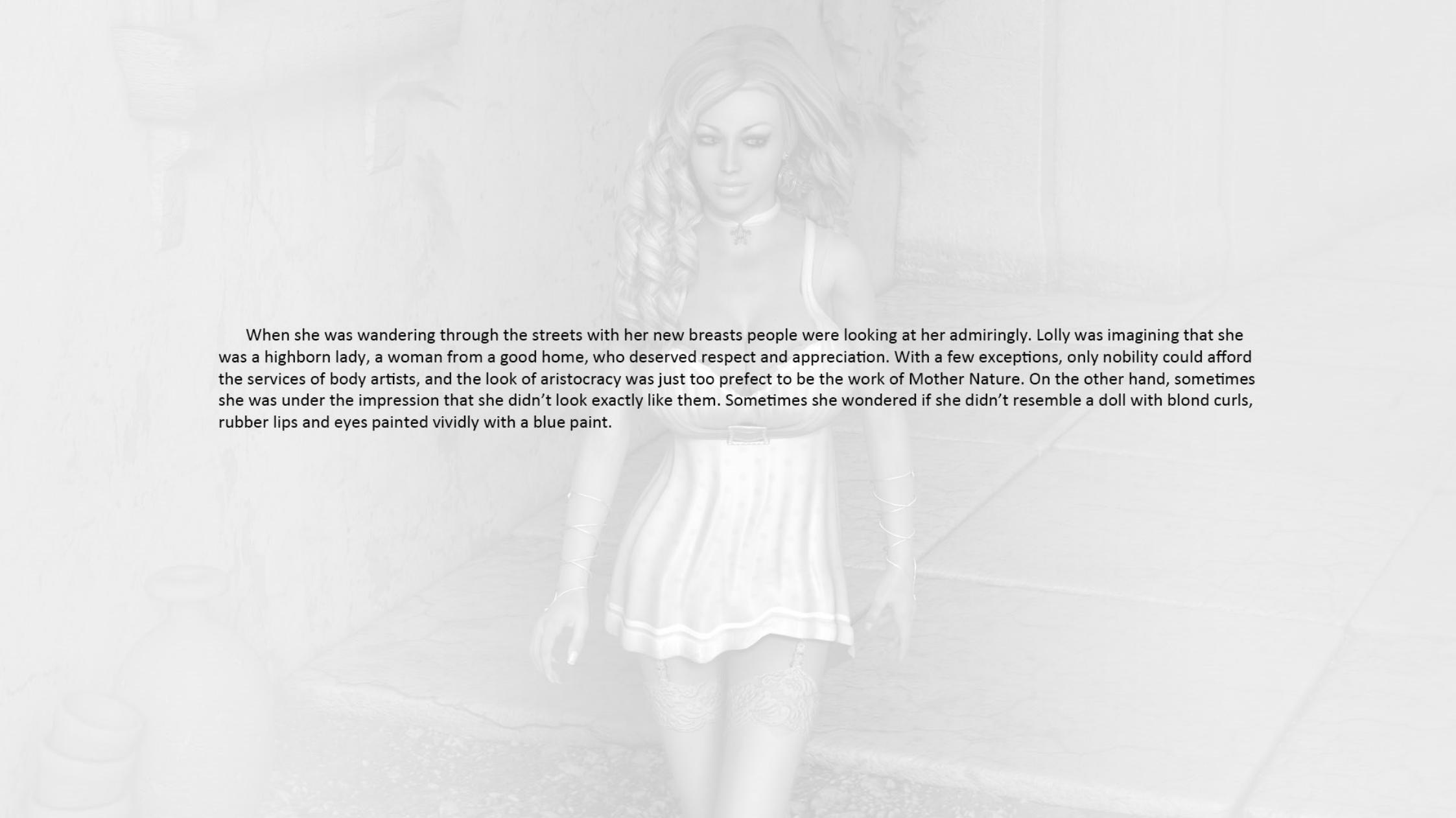
The blonde burst out laughing airily. She was sure that the Dark-haired was kidding. Victoria’s breasts were enormous and Lolly doubted that anyone would want to make her breasts even bigger.

After the surgery Lolly's breasts became so big that to fit them in her 30B bra she had to replace it with an impressive 30F. Although her boobs were big and weighed almost three pounds, they looked really nice and Lolly was happy with them. Proper womanly shapes would facilitate her carrier in show-business for sure.



*Before & After*

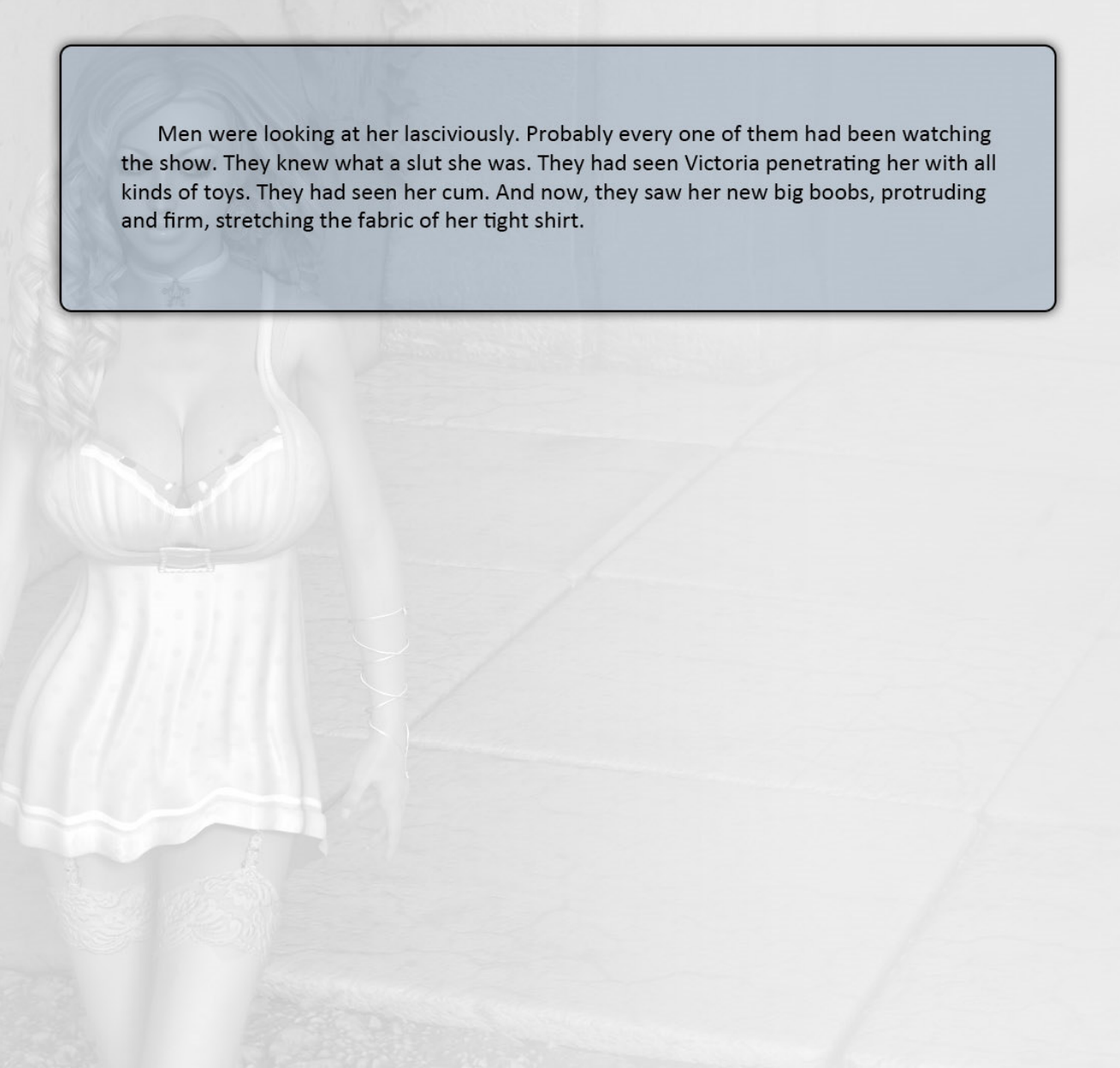




When she was wandering through the streets with her new breasts people were looking at her admiringly. Lolly was imagining that she was a highborn lady, a woman from a good home, who deserved respect and appreciation. With a few exceptions, only nobility could afford the services of body artists, and the look of aristocracy was just too perfect to be the work of Mother Nature. On the other hand, sometimes she was under the impression that she didn't look exactly like them. Sometimes she wondered if she didn't resemble a doll with blond curls, rubber lips and eyes painted vividly with a blue paint.



Men were looking at her lasciviously. Probably every one of them had been watching the show. They knew what a slut she was. They had seen Victoria penetrating her with all kinds of toys. They had seen her cum. And now, they saw her new big boobs, protruding and firm, stretching the fabric of her tight shirt.



## Day 14

The stretching was tiring and way more painful than pleasant. With slow movements Victoria was sliding the thick dildo in and out. Pussy stretching wasn't so bad, true troubles began with the ass. That's when Lolly started begging for mercy.

Victoria wasn't cruel. Quite the opposite, she wanted her friend to be as well as possible, she simply understood, that in order to score high, they needed to work hard. That's why that time she brought some extra gadgets to the training. Bigger breasts and additional toys depleted her points, so she needed to get some more good results as fast as possible. She took out a pill and syringe.

"Swallow it" She commanded.

"What is it?"

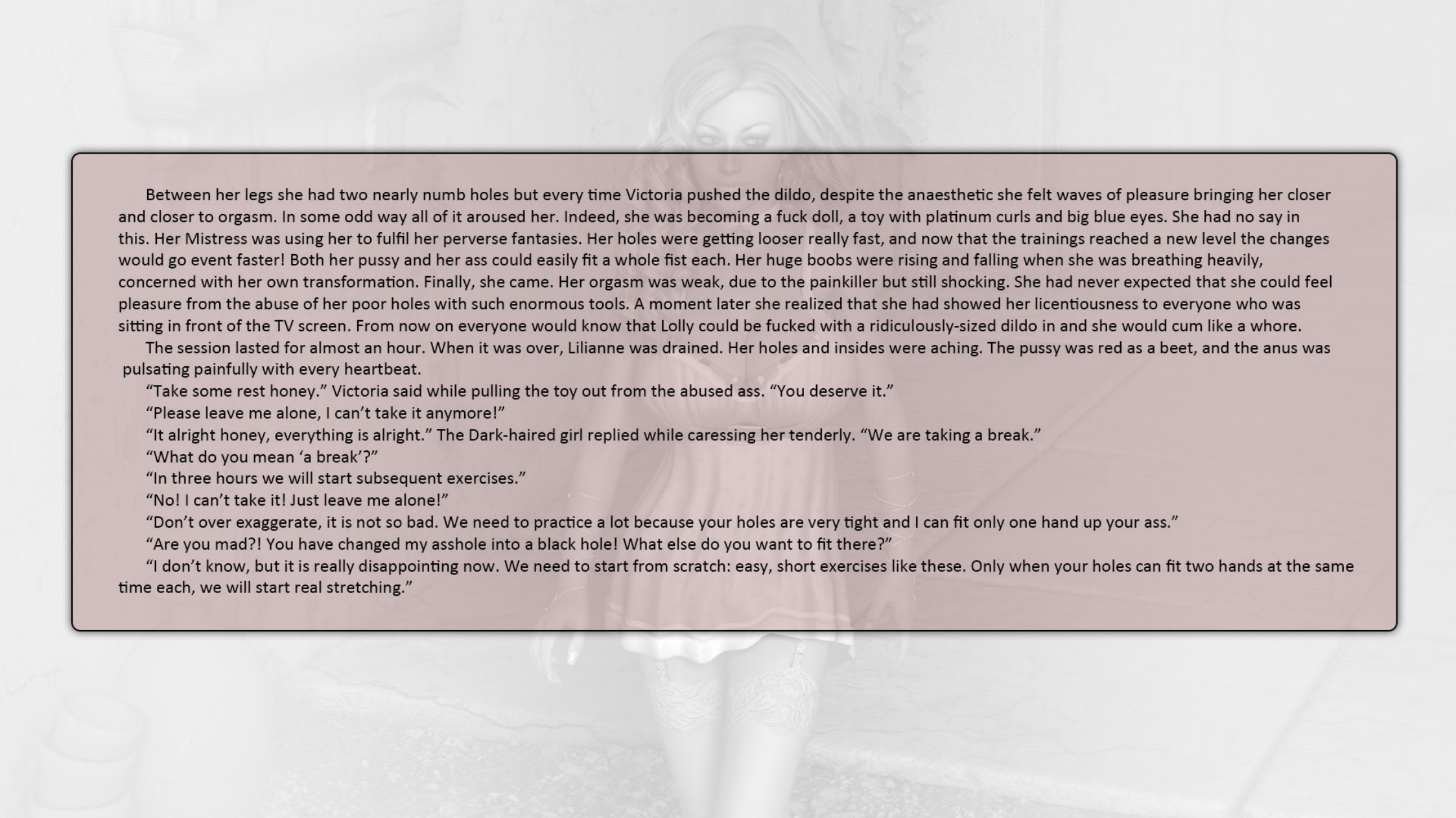
"A painkiller. In a minute we will start stretching you really hard. Trust me you are going to need it."

Frightened, Lolly swallowed the pill and she washed it down with some water through the straw that the Dark-haired gave her. Afterwards Victoria bent over the blonde's vagina and took off the cap of the needle. Lolly started squirming when she saw the syringe getting close to her pussy.

"It will help you. It contains a special substance that increases activity of the nerves responsible for pleasant sensations. They need to be invigorated after the pill you just have swallowed."

She felt she was full. Very full. Impaled on the two huge dildos, with which the Dark-haired was penetrating both of her holes in turns. In spite of that she felt a growing pleasure emanating from every move. The cameras deployed in the whole house were advertently filming her humiliation. She was wondering how many people were watching her. How were they commenting her behaviour? Did they consider her a victim, or a greedy slut, who got what she deserved?





Between her legs she had two nearly numb holes but every time Victoria pushed the dildo, despite the anaesthetic she felt waves of pleasure bringing her closer and closer to orgasm. In some odd way all of it aroused her. Indeed, she was becoming a fuck doll, a toy with platinum curls and big blue eyes. She had no say in this. Her Mistress was using her to fulfil her perverse fantasies. Her holes were getting looser really fast, and now that the trainings reached a new level the changes would go even faster! Both her pussy and her ass could easily fit a whole fist each. Her huge boobs were rising and falling when she was breathing heavily, concerned with her own transformation. Finally, she came. Her orgasm was weak, due to the painkiller but still shocking. She had never expected that she could feel pleasure from the abuse of her poor holes with such enormous tools. A moment later she realized that she had showed her licentiousness to everyone who was sitting in front of the TV screen. From now on everyone would know that Lolly could be fucked with a ridiculously-sized dildo in and she would cum like a whore.

The session lasted for almost an hour. When it was over, Lilianne was drained. Her holes and insides were aching. The pussy was red as a beet, and the anus was pulsating painfully with every heartbeat.

"Take some rest honey." Victoria said while pulling the toy out from the abused ass. "You deserve it."

"Please leave me alone, I can't take it anymore!"

"It's alright honey, everything is alright." The Dark-haired girl replied while caressing her tenderly. "We are taking a break."

"What do you mean 'a break'?"

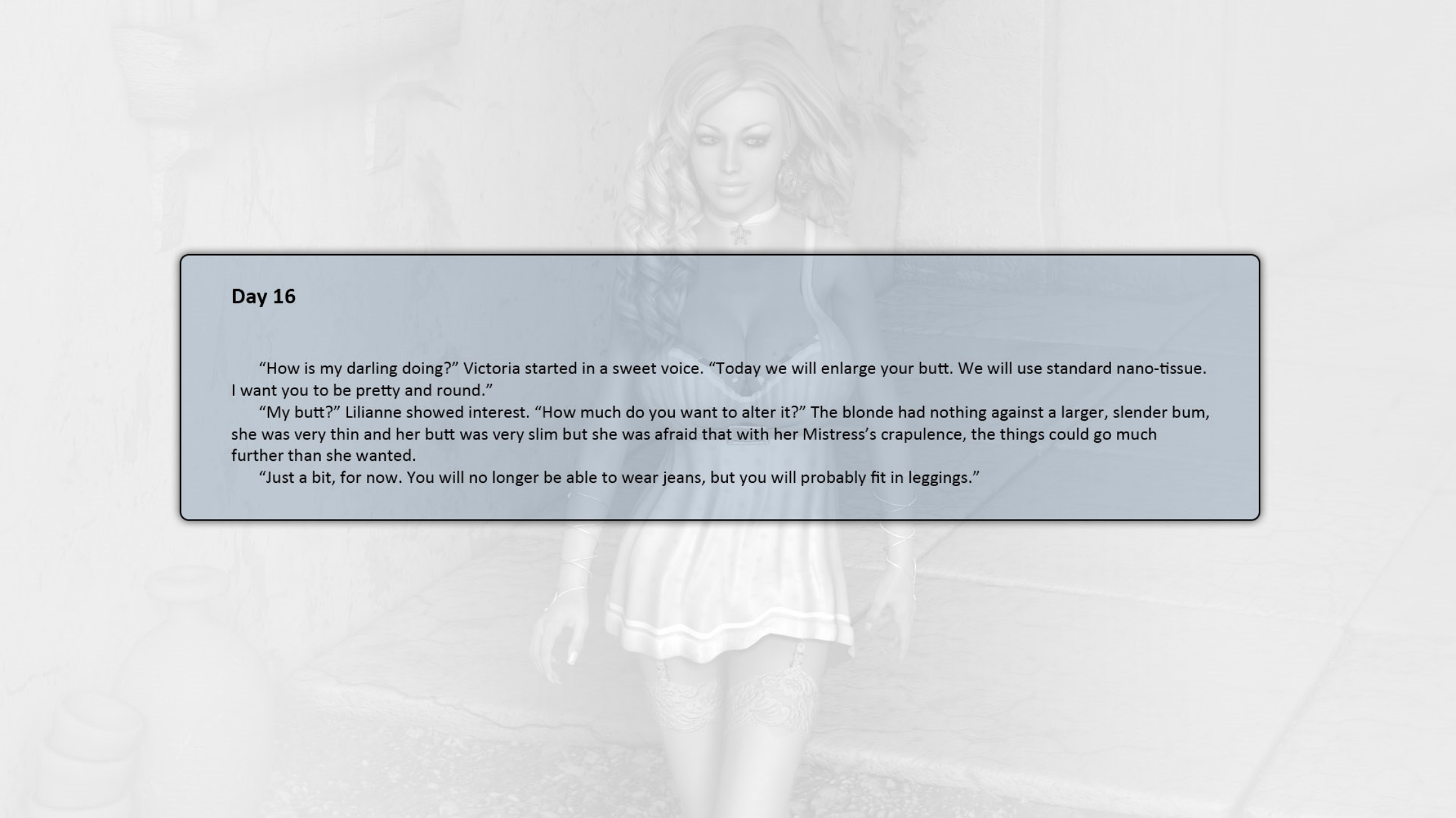
"In three hours we will start subsequent exercises."

"No! I can't take it! Just leave me alone!"

"Don't over-exaggerate, it is not so bad. We need to practice a lot because your holes are very tight and I can fit only one hand up your ass."

"Are you mad?! You have changed my asshole into a black hole! What else do you want to fit there?"

"I don't know, but it is really disappointing now. We need to start from scratch: easy, short exercises like these. Only when your holes can fit two hands at the same time each, we will start real stretching."



## Day 16

“How is my darling doing?” Victoria started in a sweet voice. “Today we will enlarge your butt. We will use standard nano-tissue. I want you to be pretty and round.”

“My butt?” Lilianne showed interest. “How much do you want to alter it?” The blonde had nothing against a larger, slender bum, she was very thin and her butt was very slim but she was afraid that with her Mistress’s crapulence, the things could go much further than she wanted.

“Just a bit, for now. You will no longer be able to wear jeans, but you will probably fit in leggings.”



Actually, her ass turned out to become pretty sizeable, especially compared with what it had been before the treatment, but she had to admit it was very attractive. Lolly was satisfied.



*Before & After*



## Day 17

New exercises were very different. Victoria entered new toys into Lolly's abused holes. These were special, inflatable devices the purpose of which was to constantly stretch her insides. When she ceased pumping, Lolly's ass was stretched so badly that the girl worried she would burst. Of course no such thing happened. The tools were pushing outwards against her insides and it was impossible to take them out. The Dark-haired girl owned a special key to the deflation valves. Lolly didn't want to move with her holes filled to the limits, so she just lay motionlessly in a humiliating position with her butt lifted up for three long hours.

Lilianne was sitting by the bar, drinking Martini. She wanted to take a rest from the Dark-haired girl and relax a little. The pub was small and one of the most expensive and cosiest of classy places. People in the streets were recognising her more often now. She hoped that at least here they wouldn't bother her. Still, she caught a few glances from unknown men.

"Look at her ass." Someone said, convinced that the blond couldn't hear him.

"I wouldn't pass on such a butt" another quiet voice answered him.

"Do you think you would have any chance with such a dolly?"

"Sure, I would fuck her so rough that she would squeal in ecstasy. If I started fucking her, she would be watching the ceiling all day long."

"Dude, you are dreaming. She looks like some noble girl to me."

"What? You don't know who she is, do you? This is Lolly, this submissive slut from 'Les Camera'. She fucks all the time."

The blonde finished her drink, stood up and left, shaking her big ass unintentionally. She was furious. She didn't know what got to her more, the fact that unknown men treated her like a whore, or the fact that her panties got all wet.

## Day19

The exercises were repeated the following day, and the day after that. To the blonde's horror, Victoria increased the frequency of penetrations to two sessions per day, and the time of holding the inflated devices went up to four hours. Thanks to the painkillers Mistress's strong hands could stretch the slave's holes even more than before. They were becoming looser and looser.

## Day 21

With astonishment, Lolly discovered that the injections increasing her sensitivity left permanent marks. First, the sensitivity of her pussy and anus was rising slowly. The effect was permanent, and the pleasure from the caresses and the merciless fucking was stronger even when she didn't get the injections. Second, the spots where the Dark-haired girl injected the substance were slowly growing. Her clit became close to the size of a cherry, while her asshole was surrounded with a thick ring of flesh.



## Day 23

Slowly other effects started to appear. Lolly's pussy stopped hurting and its penetration became pretty pleasant. She learned to relax her anus in such a way that only after a few pushes the reaming stopped to be bothersome. Then something amazing happened. Victoria gave up on using painkillers (yet she continued with injecting sensitizing substances). When she pushed thick latex toys into Lolly, the blonde realized how strong the feeling of penetration was when her senses were not dulled. Despite the pain the experience was phenomenal! The girl sighed in pleasure. Sensations turned out to be so pleasant and unexpected that she couldn't control herself. Subsequent pushes were quickly bringing her closer to the edge. The hurtful feeling caused by stretching was delaying the orgasm and building up her sexual tension.

Once again she gave a show of her perverse nature. "I wanted to be famous" she thought "but not of how good it is to fuck me." She was humiliated and embarrassed but not even these feelings could stop the upcoming ecstasy. "So this is what it means to be a sex-doll. You cum anytime, anywhere, even when thousands of people are watching you!" Finally, the orgasm came. It was so strong that the seat's handles creaked under Lolly's stiffened body's pressure. She howled in a spasm of uncontrolled ecstasy.

"At last." Victoria commented and stroked her sweaty forehead. "For the first time, your orgasmeter showed some decent result. Of course my plans are far more ambitious, but still I will get some points out of it."



## Day 25

“It seems that the implants were not rejected, they look gorgeous and there were no complications.”

“That’s true. I am very grateful for them. Thank you.”

“Splendid, I am glad you like them, because it’s high time to enlarge them.”

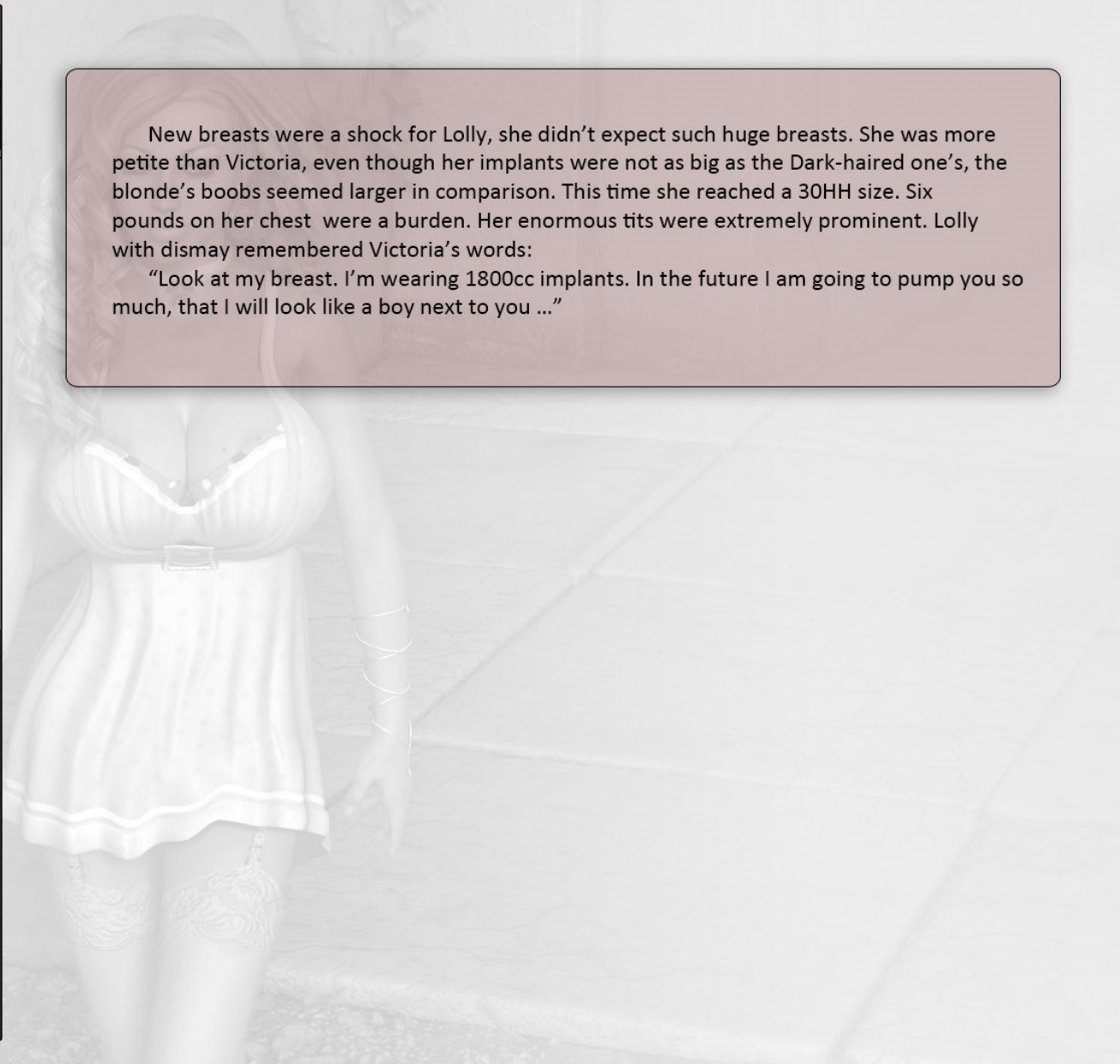
“How come? I thought you were joking, when you were talking about it?”

“No, I wasn’t joking my dear dolly. We will give you bigger implants. This time we will use 1500cc size, almost like mine.



New breasts were a shock for Lolly, she didn't expect such huge breasts. She was more petite than Victoria, even though her implants were not as big as the Dark-haired one's, the blonde's boobs seemed larger in comparison. This time she reached a 30HH size. Six pounds on her chest were a burden. Her enormous tits were extremely prominent. Lolly with dismay remembered Victoria's words:

"Look at my breast. I'm wearing 1800cc implants. In the future I am going to pump you so much, that I will look like a boy next to you ..."



## Day 27

The training was progressing. Lolly was being stretched three times per a day and inflatable toys inserted in her holes were left there for seven hours. They were not so bothersome. In spite of constant increasing of their volume, Lolly's holes had been stretched so much, that she could move around with her pussy and ass filled to the limits without any fear. When she was doing that, the toys were delightfully teasing her. Loose holes could fit an impressive dildo in the size of a one litre Coca-Cola bottle, her ass had stretched so much, it was as cavernous as her pussy. Victoria announced that from now on, she would be stretching both holes simultaneously.

## Day 29

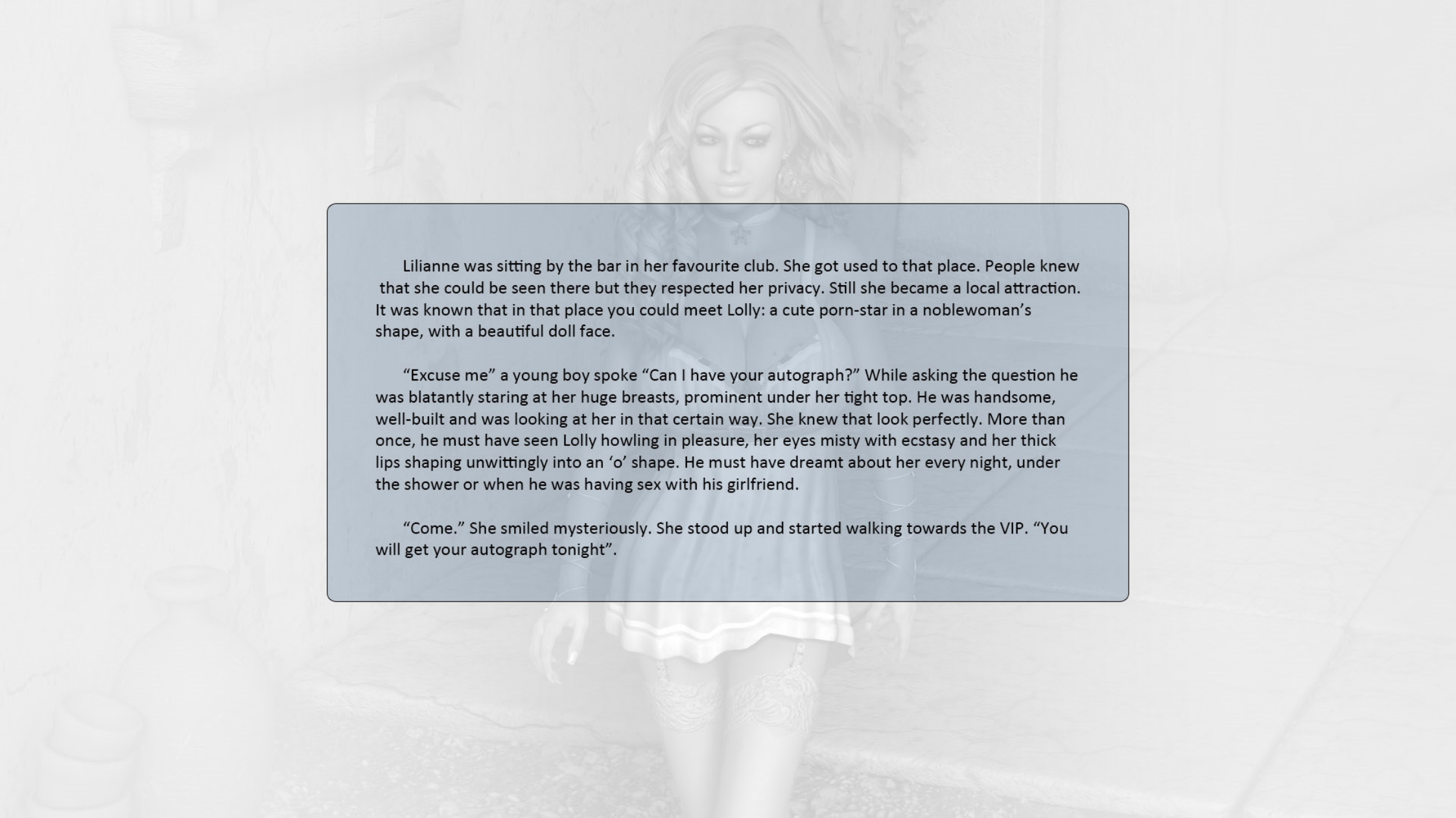
Strong orgasms during the session were providing Victoria with more and more points, which she gladly invested in her doll. She wanted Lolly to look as sexy as possible. Subsequent portions of nano-tissue filled up the blonde's bum. Her rump was growing and getting more curves. Slowly, it was becoming a burden too, and was making it difficult to move. More pants were landing in the rubbish, replaced with skirts, dresses and elastic leggings.

Lilianne was confused. On the one hand she was being disgraced. She actually became the slave on the Dark-haired girl's mercy. She had no say in anything whatsoever, and she looked more like a sexual fantasy than a real person. Her holes were being stretched more and more. She constantly had something inside them. Victoria penetrated her pussy and anus for many hours, every day. When her holes were not being fucked, they were filled with huge inflatable toys.

The cruel Mistress stretched her to the point that between trainings the blonde felt an actual emptiness between her legs.



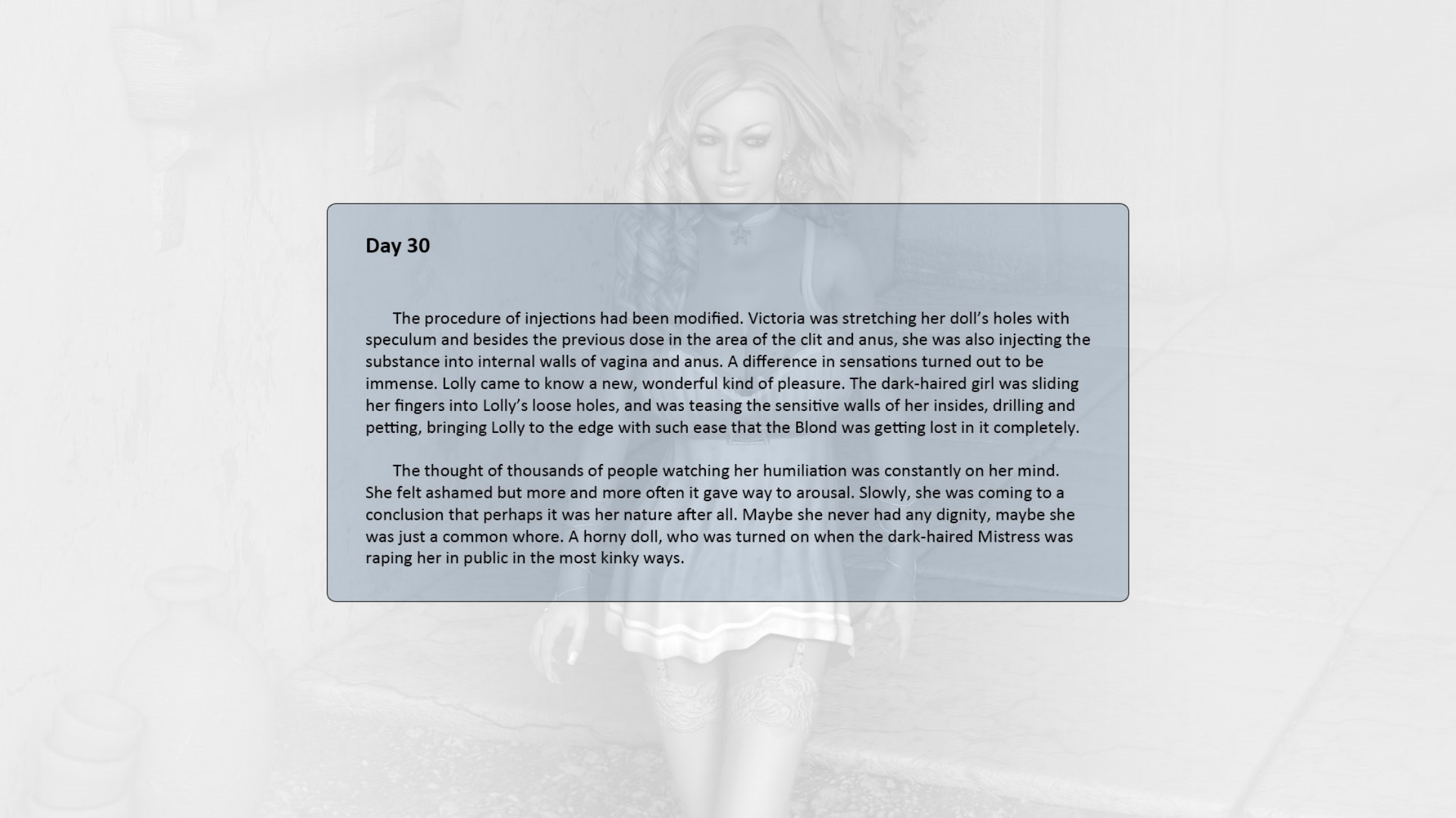
On the other hand, her old life wasn't so exciting at all. The show's ratings were growing higher and strangers were recognizing her on the street. Every day, she was receiving tons of messages from people (both men and women), who would do everything to meet her. What was more she had never felt as good as when her Mistress was working with her holes. Day by day, her orgasms were getting stronger, and a fear of Victoria became permanently entwined with a feeling of arousal.

A woman with long, wavy blonde hair is standing in a club setting. She is wearing a blue, long-sleeved dress with a white ruffled hem and white lace stockings. She has a serious expression and is looking down. The background is a dimly lit club with stone walls and a bar area.

Lilianne was sitting by the bar in her favourite club. She got used to that place. People knew that she could be seen there but they respected her privacy. Still she became a local attraction. It was known that in that place you could meet Lolly: a cute porn-star in a noblewoman's shape, with a beautiful doll face.

"Excuse me" a young boy spoke "Can I have your autograph?" While asking the question he was blatantly staring at her huge breasts, prominent under her tight top. He was handsome, well-built and was looking at her in that certain way. She knew that look perfectly. More than once, he must have seen Lolly howling in pleasure, her eyes misty with ecstasy and her thick lips shaping unwittingly into an 'o' shape. He must have dreamt about her every night, under the shower or when he was having sex with his girlfriend.

"Come." She smiled mysteriously. She stood up and started walking towards the VIP. "You will get your autograph tonight".



### Day 30

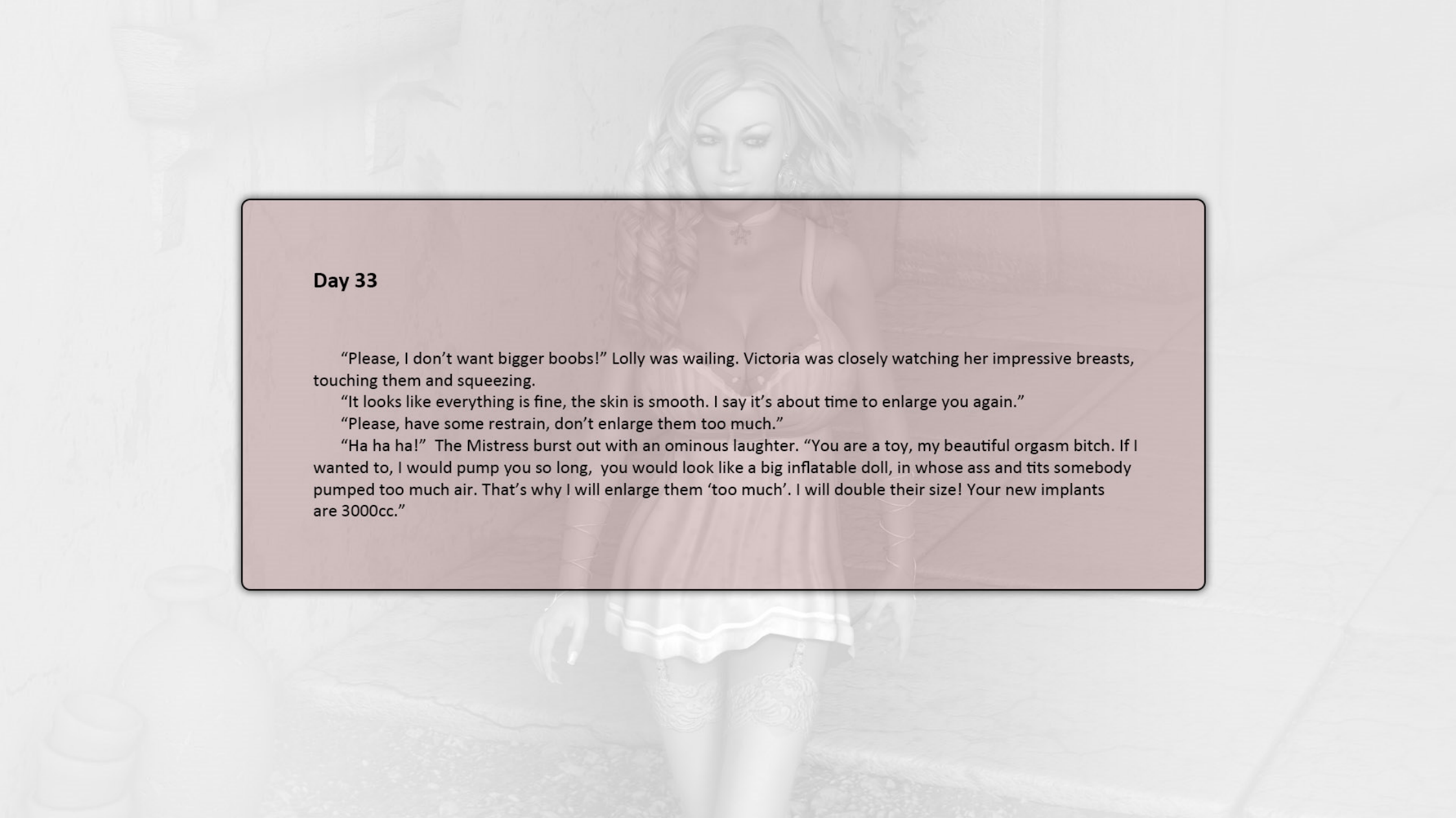
The procedure of injections had been modified. Victoria was stretching her doll's holes with speculum and besides the previous dose in the area of the clitoris and anus, she was also injecting the substance into internal walls of vagina and anus. A difference in sensations turned out to be immense. Lolly came to know a new, wonderful kind of pleasure. The dark-haired girl was sliding her fingers into Lolly's loose holes, and was teasing the sensitive walls of her insides, drilling and petting, bringing Lolly to the edge with such ease that the Blond was getting lost in it completely.

The thought of thousands of people watching her humiliation was constantly on her mind. She felt ashamed but more and more often it gave way to arousal. Slowly, she was coming to a conclusion that perhaps it was her nature after all. Maybe she never had any dignity, maybe she was just a common whore. A horny doll, who was turned on when the dark-haired Mistress was raping her in public in the most kinky ways.

## Day 31

When the Mistress was pleasuring the blonde or penetrating her with small objects, Lolly's orgasms were very powerful, however when she was pushing in something really big, Lolly was climaxing with such overwhelming power that she was losing control of herself. The water bottle the Mistress used to hydrate her doll and towels used to wipe her sweaty body became indispensable. One time, Lolly's orgasm was so strong she had severely bit her tongue. She got by without any complications but from that time, before every session Victoria gagged Lolly with a special bit-gag that didn't allow her to clench her teeth.





### Day 33

“Please, I don’t want bigger boobs!” Lolly was wailing. Victoria was closely watching her impressive breasts, touching them and squeezing.

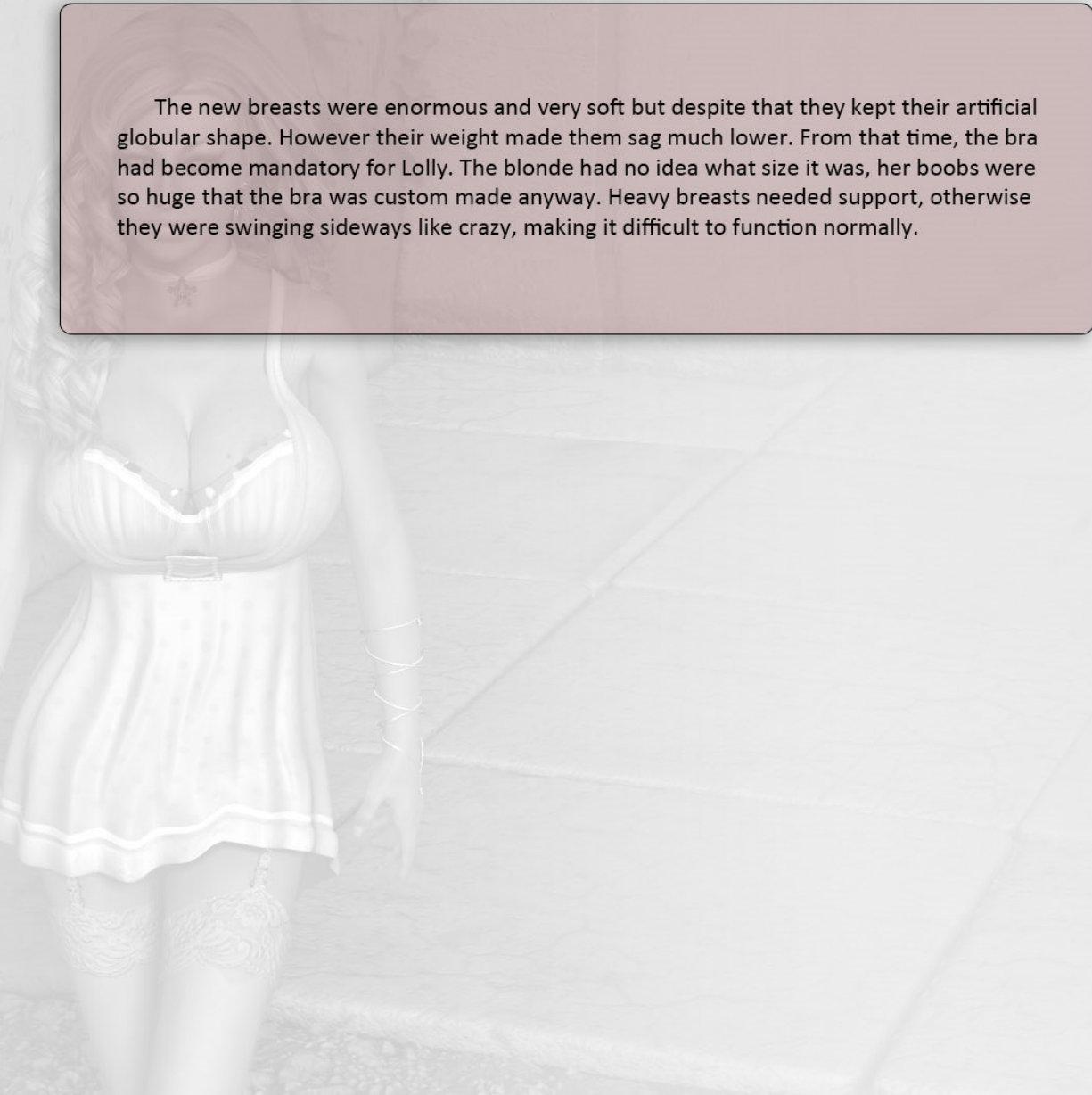
“It looks like everything is fine, the skin is smooth. I say it’s about time to enlarge you again.”

“Please, have some restrain, don’t enlarge them too much.”

“Ha ha ha!” The Mistress burst out with an ominous laughter. “You are a toy, my beautiful orgasm bitch. If I wanted to, I would pump you so long, you would look like a big inflatable doll, in whose ass and tits somebody pumped too much air. That’s why I will enlarge them ‘too much’. I will double their size! Your new implants are 3000cc.”

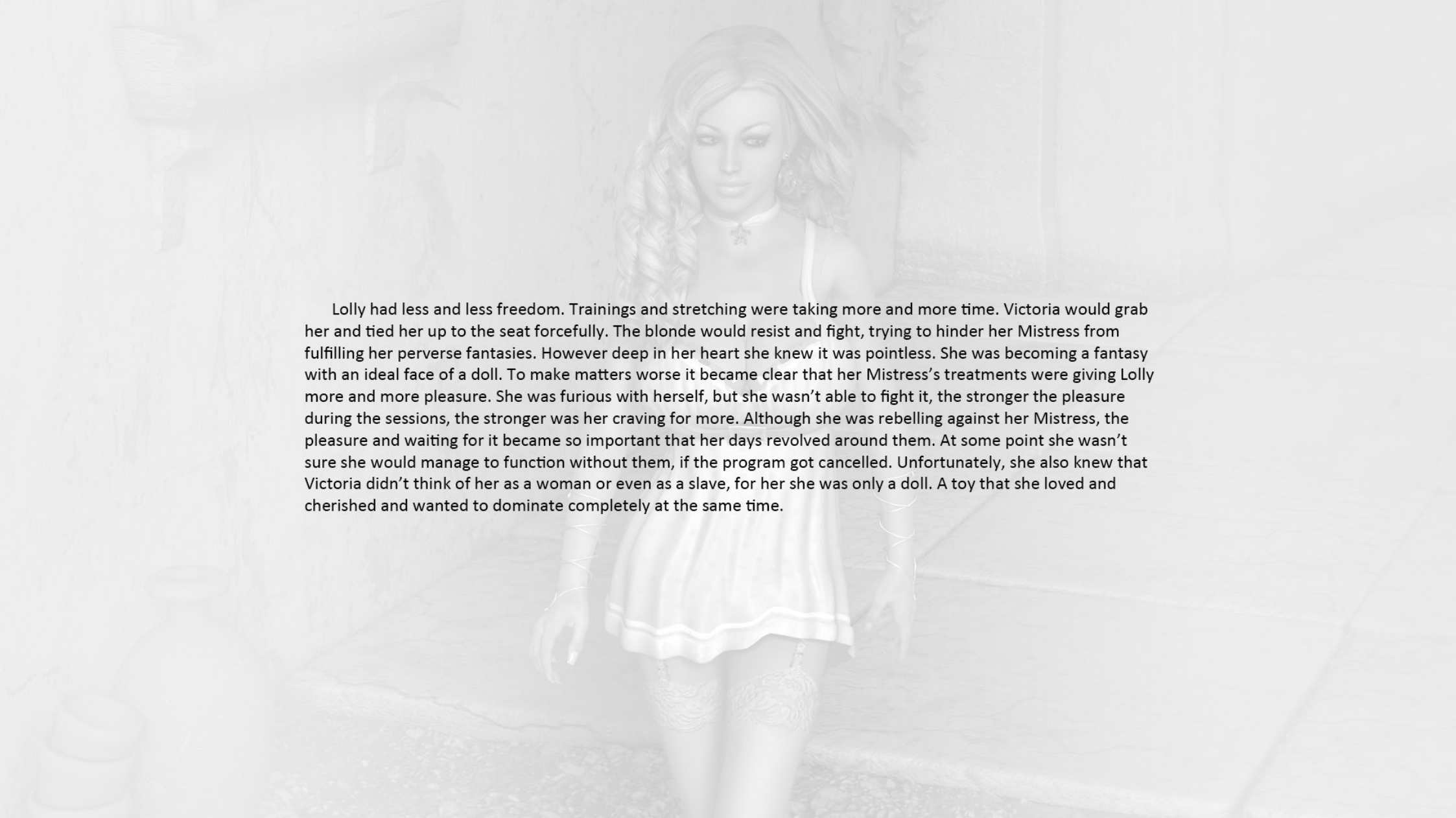


The new breasts were enormous and very soft but despite that they kept their artificial globular shape. However their weight made them sag much lower. From that time, the bra had become mandatory for Lolly. The blonde had no idea what size it was, her boobs were so huge that the bra was custom made anyway. Heavy breasts needed support, otherwise they were swinging sideways like crazy, making it difficult to function normally.



*Before & After*





Lolly had less and less freedom. Trainings and stretching were taking more and more time. Victoria would grab her and tied her up to the seat forcefully. The blonde would resist and fight, trying to hinder her Mistress from fulfilling her perverse fantasies. However deep in her heart she knew it was pointless. She was becoming a fantasy with an ideal face of a doll. To make matters worse it became clear that her Mistress's treatments were giving Lolly more and more pleasure. She was furious with herself, but she wasn't able to fight it, the stronger the pleasure during the sessions, the stronger was her craving for more. Although she was rebelling against her Mistress, the pleasure and waiting for it became so important that her days revolved around them. At some point she wasn't sure she would manage to function without them, if the program got cancelled. Unfortunately, she also knew that Victoria didn't think of her as a woman or even as a slave, for her she was only a doll. A toy that she loved and cherished and wanted to dominate completely at the same time.

## Day 35

The penetration and the stretching ceased to be a problem, but much stronger sensations that Victoria was providing her slave with became one instead. Her orgasms were stronger than ever before, couple of times she even collapsed so the session had to be stopped. Lolly begged for mercy. The sessions were too frequent and the pleasure too intense for her. Although, the overwhelming ecstasy aroused and tempted her, she was afraid that it was simply too much. Meanwhile the amount of training went up to four times a day, during which she would squirm in her restraints and howl wildly in ecstasy. During the breaks she would recover, panting heavily. The physical effort that her Masters was forcing her to make was huge. Sometimes, a wave of subsequent orgasms was so strong, that poor Lolly would forget who and where she was.

Victoria still wasn't satisfied.

"I lack points doll, we need to increase the quantity and the strength of your orgasms."

"I beg you, don't do it, I am on the edge! Yesterday, you fucked me so hard, that for half an hour I wasn't able to say a single word."

"But you like feeling good."

"That's true. I've never thought it was possible to feel so wonderful, a part of me craves only that. But I am afraid. I am afraid it is too much."

"That's what the changes are all about. Don't resist them, submit to them."

"And what will happen when the program ends? How will I go on? You have already led me to the state in which I can't imagine one day without a few hours of fucking. I wanted to become a star, and now I am only suitable to be fucked. All the time, day by day!

"Don't exaggerate, after all you have a normal life! You go out sometimes, you do something then, don't you? Besides, when the show ends, you will be able to become my doll for good. After I am done with you, you basically won't have any choice anyway."

"Stop it! You are frightening me! I know you are only showing off." Lolly interrupted her.

"You will never get back to your old life." The Dark-haired continued. You have always wanted to be famous! I am giving you the opportunity. Do you know there are competitions in giving dolls like you an orgasm?"

"I thought we would become friends."

"We will. I love you, my little doll. In a way you love your favourite toy. That's why I will increase your sensations till you understand that now, sex and orgasm are your only responsibilities. You don't have to be smart or eloquent, you don't even have to remember what your name is. You must feel good, very, very good."

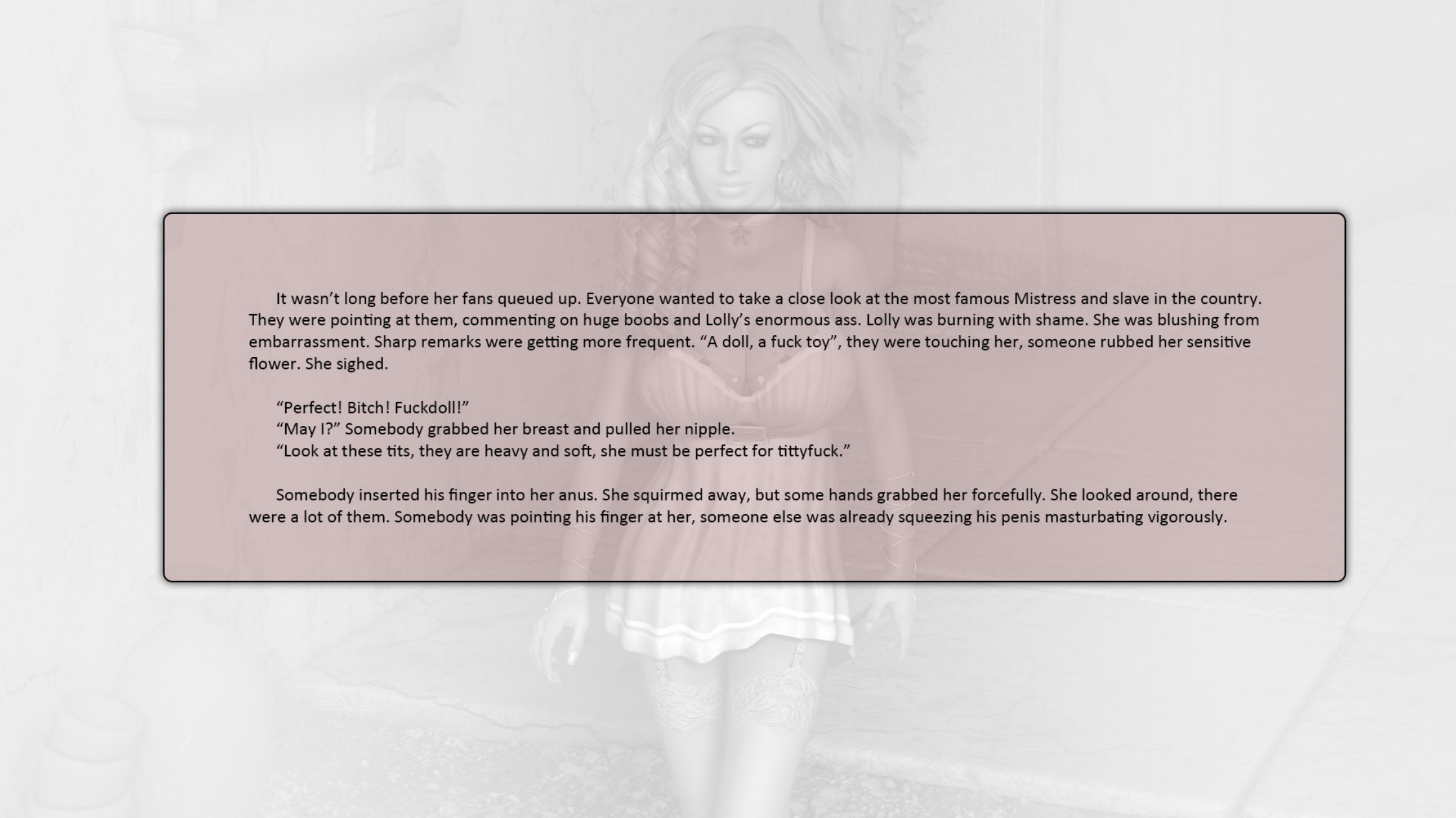


### Day 36

The Mistress humiliated her once again. Lolly didn't want to do it, but she was too frightened to resist. Victoria took her to a club. Not the one Lilianne used to go, a different place. Crowded and filled with loud music. The VIP's loggias were on an entresol. You could see the dance floor and the crowd raving to the rhythm of industrial electronic music from up there. The Dark-haired girl ordered Lolly to wear a slave suit made from white and bright pink latex. Her own outfit made her look stunning.

The dominant Mistress and her lustful sex toy, a doll with enormous breasts, meek and submissive. Her huge ass was naked and her wet loose holes uncovered. When they got to the loggia, Victoria forbade Lolly to sit on the sofa and made her kneel down on all-fours by her side, presenting her hungry holes to everyone.





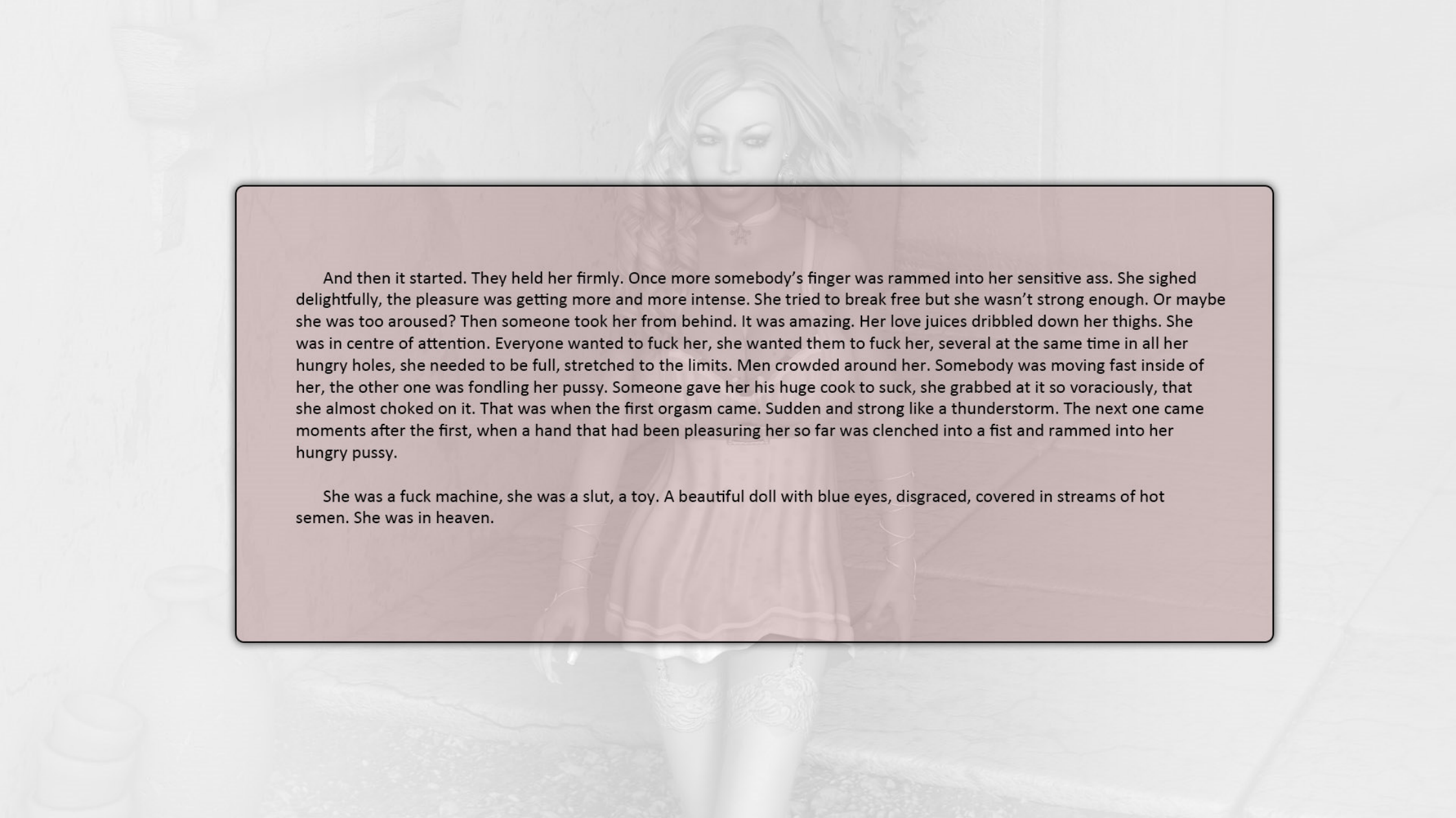
It wasn't long before her fans queued up. Everyone wanted to take a close look at the most famous Mistress and slave in the country. They were pointing at them, commenting on huge boobs and Lolly's enormous ass. Lolly was burning with shame. She was blushing from embarrassment. Sharp remarks were getting more frequent. "A doll, a fuck toy", they were touching her, someone rubbed her sensitive flower. She sighed.

"Perfect! Bitch! Fuckdoll!"

"May I?" Somebody grabbed her breast and pulled her nipple.


"Look at these tits, they are heavy and soft, she must be perfect for tittyyfuck."

Somebody inserted his finger into her anus. She squirmed away, but some hands grabbed her forcefully. She looked around, there were a lot of them. Somebody was pointing his finger at her, someone else was already squeezing his penis masturbating vigorously.



And then it started. They held her firmly. Once more somebody's finger was rammed into her sensitive ass. She sighed delightfully, the pleasure was getting more and more intense. She tried to break free but she wasn't strong enough. Or maybe she was too aroused? Then someone took her from behind. It was amazing. Her love juices dribbled down her thighs. She was in centre of attention. Everyone wanted to fuck her, she wanted them to fuck her, several at the same time in all her hungry holes, she needed to be full, stretched to the limits. Men crowded around her. Somebody was moving fast inside of her, the other one was fondling her pussy. Someone gave her his huge cock to suck, she grabbed at it so voraciously, that she almost choked on it. That was when the first orgasm came. Sudden and strong like a thunderstorm. The next one came moments after the first, when a hand that had been pleasuring her so far was clenched into a fist and rammed into her hungry pussy.

She was a fuck machine, she was a slut, a toy. A beautiful doll with blue eyes, disgraced, covered in streams of hot semen. She was in heaven.



**Day 37**

For several following days Lolly hardly said anything. She couldn't accept how much that nightclub adventure had aroused her. She knew that on that day she crossed some invisible line. A line separating humanity from a beastlike desire. She knew there was no turning back.

**THE END OF PART 1**