

Making of the fuckdoll

Part 2



Dollification
Holes stretching
Breast expansion
Booty expansion
Piercing & tattoos
Orgasm addiction

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A 3D rendered scene of a woman with long blonde hair, wearing a white bra and blue shorts, standing in a room. She is holding a large, round object. The room features a window with curtains, a striped sofa, and a white toy box labeled 'Princess Toybox'.

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

Day 39

Oh, dolly, dolly. – Victoria sighed theatrically. – I did not expect this of you. Yesterday you got horny like a succubus. Lolly didn't answer, she didn't feel like talking. She was tired and befuddled. At that moment she was in a state of bliss and she couldn't care less what the dark-haired girl was saying. Besides, she remembered that the night before was humiliating.

Last night her Mistress brought four men to her. Supposedly friends, but Lilianne doubted it. First, they were well-built, second, they were really gifted by nature. They looked like a porn film cast. They brought some recording equipment as if there were a shortage of cameras in the house.

The girls were participating in the extremely popular 'Les Camera' programme. They were to live together for 70 days. Their duty was to spend there at least sixteen hours a day. They live together and socialize watched by the ever-present cameras. Prior to the show their libidos had been synthetically enhanced, for the viewers' fun.



They courteously asked whether the blond dolly fancied sex and Victoria answered in her stead. At first they took Lilianne by force, but after the first orgasm Lolly begged them for more on her own. She was furious but what was she to do? She couldn't stop them anyway, so she thought she'd at least try to draw some pleasure from it. She got lots of it, their stamina allowed them to fuck her in turns until well after midnight!

She was lying on the couch remembering all that transpired. She slid her finger up her ass. She was in no mood for masturbation, she didn't need any more orgasms. All she wanted was some blissful solace, which always came when she inserted something in her sensitive asshole. The sensation was very pleasurable. She smiled unwittingly and sighed with relief. After a while she slid two more fingers, and started to slowly twist and drill them inside.

Before & After



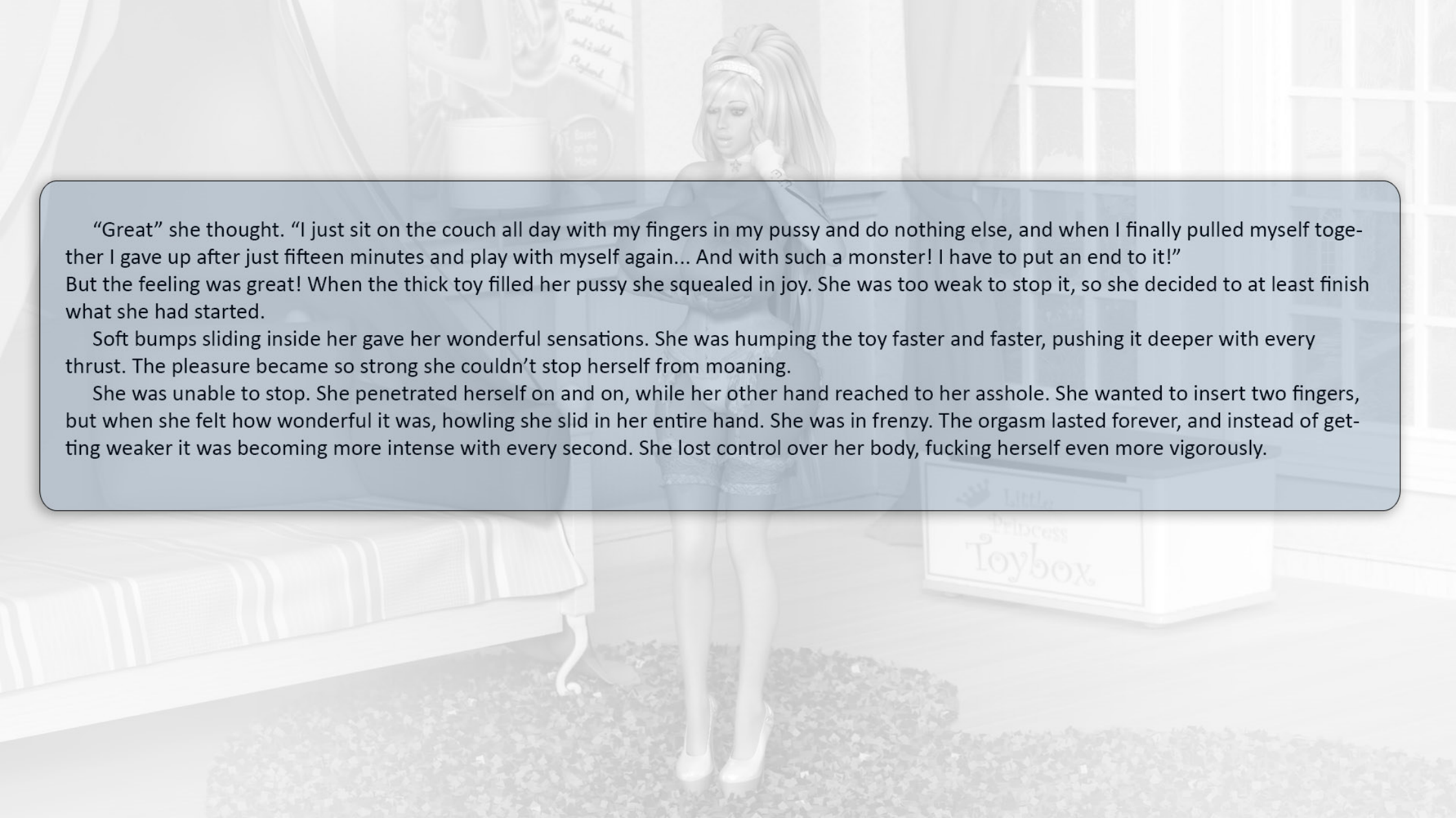
She spent the rest of the day like that. She didn't feel like doing anything, so she just lazed on the couch watching TV. Several times she made herself cum massaging her breasts and swollen pussy. These weren't the overwhelming orgasms her Mistress used to give her, just pleasant moments of bliss brightening her otherwise dull day.





Surprisingly Victoria let her be. She sat by her several times, stroked her hair and hugged her, but didn't want anything from her. She didn't tie her to any curious contraption, didn't stretch her holes. Only in the afternoon she gave her sensitizing shots. In the evening Lilianne regained some energy, and decided to do something with her time. She tried to jog a while; she hadn't done it in some time. Unfortunately her large, heavy breasts turned out to be too cumbersome and her wardrobe lacked sports bras. Sit-ups weren't much better with the added weight of her twelve pound breasts. She got tired very quickly. Finally she tried cycling, but once again her body betrayed her; pedalling combined with the narrow seat teased her tender pussy, and her fleshy lips brushed against each other. She stopped and decided to bring herself some relief by penetrating her hungry hole. This time she used the toy she found in the room. The dildo was long, very thick and covered with soft bumps.

Little
Princess
Toybox



“Great” she thought. “I just sit on the couch all day with my fingers in my pussy and do nothing else, and when I finally pulled myself together I gave up after just fifteen minutes and play with myself again... And with such a monster! I have to put an end to it!” But the feeling was great! When the thick toy filled her pussy she squealed in joy. She was too weak to stop it, so she decided to at least finish what she had started.

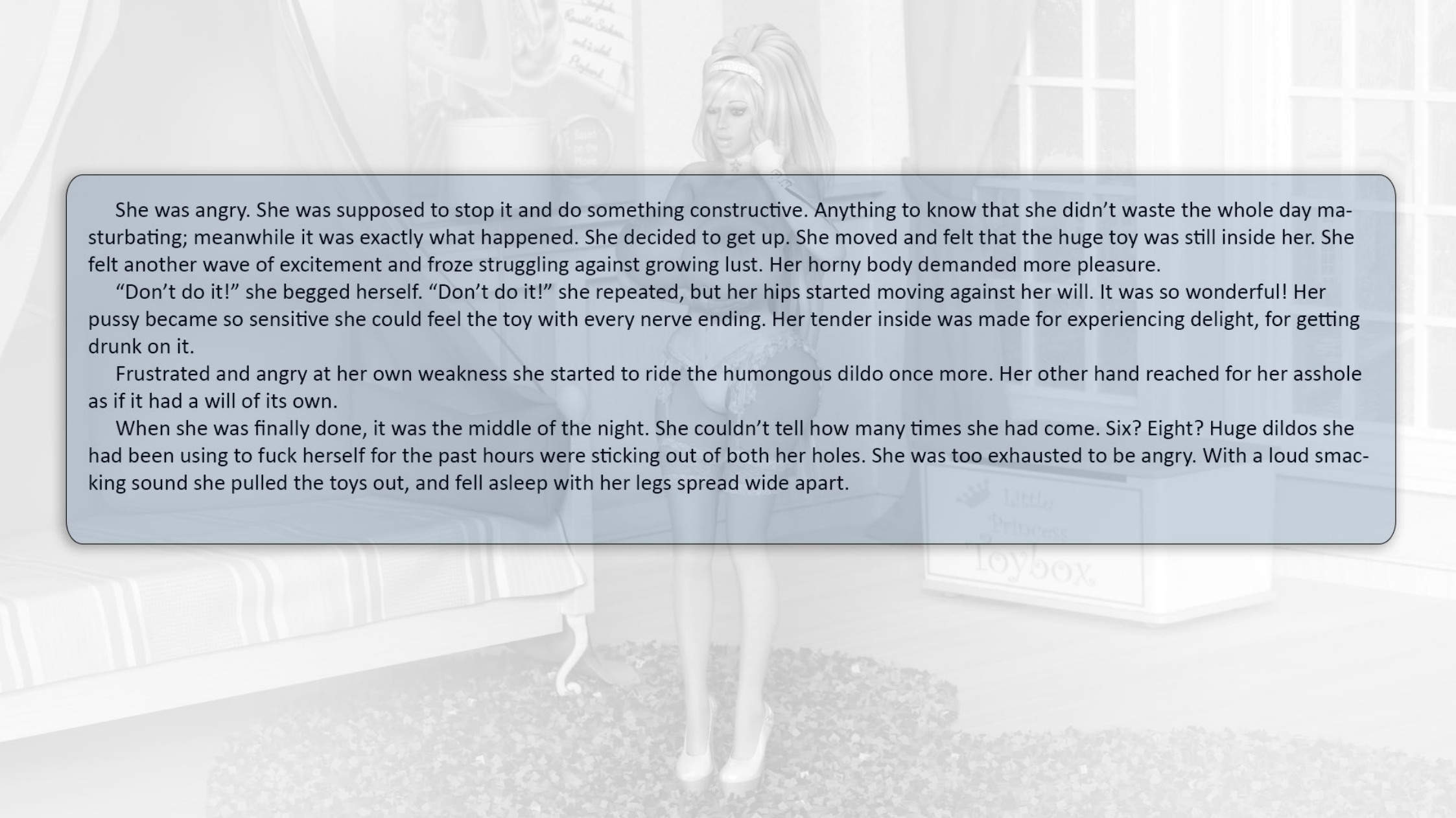
Soft bumps sliding inside her gave her wonderful sensations. She was humping the toy faster and faster, pushing it deeper with every thrust. The pleasure became so strong she couldn’t stop herself from moaning.

She was unable to stop. She penetrated herself on and on, while her other hand reached to her asshole. She wanted to insert two fingers, but when she felt how wonderful it was, howling she slid in her entire hand. She was in frenzy. The orgasm lasted forever, and instead of getting weaker it was becoming more intense with every second. She lost control over her body, fucking herself even more vigorously.

Finally, her body tensed violently and she froze in this position moaning and mumbling. It was wonderful, she felt happy.

“Oh God!” she thought “I did it. It wasn’t relaxing clit rubbing; I fucked myself just like my Mistress does it!”



A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a blue dress and white high-heeled shoes, stands in a room. She is looking down and holding a small object to her face. In the background, there is a bed with a striped blanket, a window with white curtains, and a white toy box labeled "Little Princess Toybox".

She was angry. She was supposed to stop it and do something constructive. Anything to know that she didn't waste the whole day masturbating; meanwhile it was exactly what happened. She decided to get up. She moved and felt that the huge toy was still inside her. She felt another wave of excitement and froze struggling against growing lust. Her horny body demanded more pleasure.

"Don't do it!" she begged herself. "Don't do it!" she repeated, but her hips started moving against her will. It was so wonderful! Her pussy became so sensitive she could feel the toy with every nerve ending. Her tender inside was made for experiencing delight, for getting drunk on it.

Frustrated and angry at her own weakness she started to ride the humongous dildo once more. Her other hand reached for her asshole as if it had a will of its own.

When she was finally done, it was the middle of the night. She couldn't tell how many times she had come. Six? Eight? Huge dildos she had been using to fuck herself for the past hours were sticking out of both her holes. She was too exhausted to be angry. With a loud smacking sound she pulled the toys out, and fell asleep with her legs spread wide apart.

Before & After



Day 40

“You’ve finally understood!” Victoria rejoiced.

“What do you mean?”

“You’ve understood who you are. You’ve trained yourself for the very first time. I’m so proud of you! You earned a reward. Your yesterday display had a record number of views! People are saying it was a breakthrough!”

“That’s not true! I just had a moment of weakness, a bad day, that’s all. What reward do you want to give me for it?”

“For the sudden spike in views we received a lot of bonus points, and you are closer to becoming the doll you’re supposed to be, therefore I decided you will undergo another treatment.”

“What treatment? What are you going to do?” Lilianne was terrified. She had learned that subsequent procedures meant stronger enslavement and humiliation.

“You’ll see my dear” the dark-haired girl answered mysteriously. “Naturally your tits shall be enlarged again. We need to do it as often as possible to make them reach the planned size, but it will be just an appetizer. The main course will be something completely different.”

Day 42

Her boobs had really become larger. Additional millilitres of nano-tissue caused them to be heavier and more cumbersome as well. She was horrified to see them sag much more now. They bounced around like crazy whenever she made a sudden movement. Her bras were replaced again. It was important that she had comfortable bras.

The modification she received as a reward was shocking to her; maybe even more so than her new boobs. She was watching herself in the mirror, touching her hair and face with disbelief. Her new haircut was so surreal it suited a doll more than a person. The hair was soft and pleasant to touch, but fake. Victoria had told her that her haircut was permanent. Artificial hair would always return to the same perfect state, regardless of what was done to them. Even after having been washed, or messed by someone.



Her face was altered by yet another lips enlargement, eye colour change, and application of permanent make up. Her round lips and cheeks had a shade of intense rouge, which made her look like an exclusive doll. Doll made for sucking cock.



“You have to learn to suck well now” said her Mistress handing her a new toy. “This artificial cock will help in your training. In your room, you’ll find a chip with VR lessons. I want you to learn well how to deepthroat, as well as the basics for using your tongue and palate.”

“My face looks like that of a cock-sucking doll. Why did you do it?”

“And what did you expect my dolly. Your holes are too loose for normal sex. Maybe you enjoy it, but after the last session my colleagues were complaining that you were too loose. Already one has to push both hands inside you to give you satisfaction! Can you imagine yourself when I’m done with you? You’ll be a masterpiece!”

The memory of muscular hands pushed inside her tender holes made Lillianne tremble with arousal, and she cringed at her own reaction.

“You have to learn to give pleasure in other ways. I’ve altered your face in order to make it clear what its purpose is. Now grab the toy and suck it.”



Before & After



Day 43

The dark-haired girl ceremoniously opened a chromed box the size of a packet of cigarettes. Inside held in place by a shiny contraption was a single green globule, smaller than a match head.

“Don’t move” Victoria warned her in a serious tone “I spent lots of points on this stuff, I wouldn’t like them to go to waste” she carefully guided tweezers to grab the miniscule globule. With the other hand she touched her slave’s vagina and spread it open in order to reach the small entrance to urethra.

“What are you doing?” asked the frightened blonde. She had been restrained as usual, and her breasts blocked her view.

“I’m placing an enzymatic DNA reconstructor in your urethra.

“What?! What’s that?! What a fucked up idea is it?”

“It contains artificially programmed enzymes that will locally reconstruct your cellular code. I won’t go into details, what’s the most important for you is the fact that in several hours your pee hole will be as sensitive to pleasure as the inside of your pussy.

Day 44

Soon Lolly learned how exactly the green globule worked. Although the substance was completely absorbed and there was no trace of it left, it looked as though the changes it caused were permanent.

Lolly squealed in fear and surprise when Victoria inserted the Hegarstift inside her tiny hole for the first time. The sensation was new, weird but surprisingly pleasurable. Apart from the globule, nothing had been inserted there before. The blonde was afraid the sensations would be horrible, but they turned out to be very pleasant. The tool was slick, cool and smooth, and the dark-haired girl inserted it quite deep and started to gently move it around. The slave's tight pee hole was squeezing and loosening around the alien object. The sensation was becoming more and more arousing.

Lilianne sighed lightly. She pushed her hips against the device as far as her restraints allowed it. As Victoria continued to move the device inside her, the pleasure kept growing, even though it was nothing like normal penetration.

Finally the caress became so wonderful that the blonde started moaning and was sure she was about to come. Moments later she howled wildly in ecstasy, confirming that she indeed had her first urethral orgasm.




Day 45

Fondling the third hole had become another game Victoria played with her sex-dolly. While the huge pear-like devices were spreading the slave's pussy and asshole, the dark-haired girl penetrated her urethra with a silicone toy in the form of a string of beads.

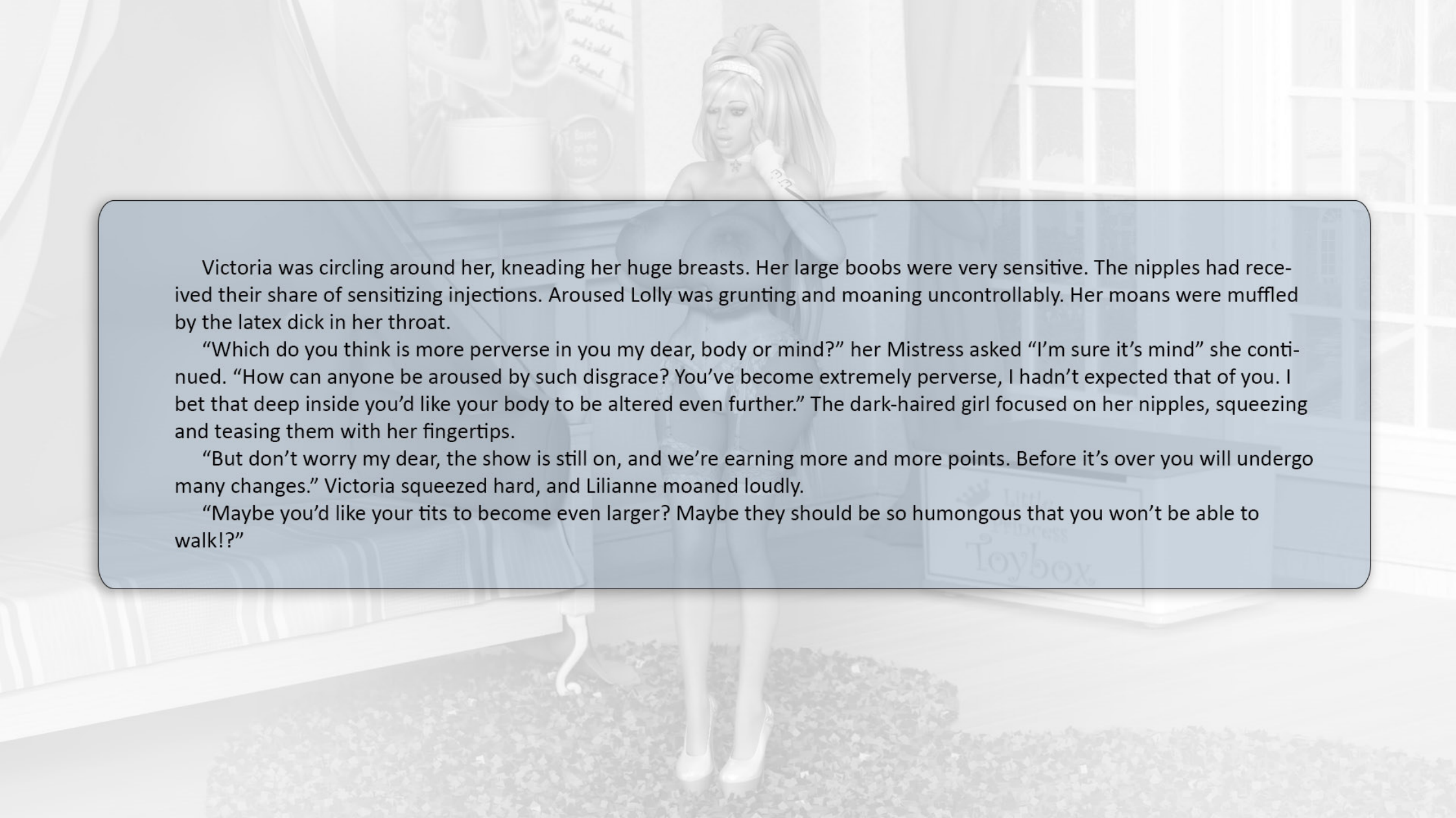
Lilianne was trying to control her breathing. Inflatable pears were pleasantly stretching her from the inside. Small engines built into them made them vibrate. The pleasure radiated throughout her entire underbelly. She felt a mix of anxiousness and arousal. Victoria stroked her hair and put the penis shaped dildo in Lolly's mouth. Her full lips tightly gripped this artificial cock. She was drooling and sucking it, anticipating a thrust. Suddenly the black-haired girl shoved the toy deep down her throat. Lilianne took it all effortlessly.

Humiliation aroused her; she was becoming a cock-sucking doll. Her plump lips were better for this task than her old ones had ever been, and even though she had only a couple days of practice, she was making huge progress.

Her Mistress used a special collar to permanently fix the toy in Lolly's throat. She had to learn to breathe through the nose.



Once again she realised how low she'd fallen. She wanted to be a star and she became the most famous slut on TV. She was an animal to be fucked, an inflatable whore with large round lips you put your cock into. She hated herself for it. However in that moment she was too turned on to think how much she resented herself. Thousands of viewers were watching her humiliation on the screens of their TV sets, and she knew that in a moment, whether she wanted to or not, she would give them a show of wild cumming, a series of powerful orgasms she could not control.



Victoria was circling around her, kneading her huge breasts. Her large boobs were very sensitive. The nipples had received their share of sensitizing injections. Aroused Lolly was grunting and moaning uncontrollably. Her moans were muffled by the latex dick in her throat.

“Which do you think is more perverse in you my dear, body or mind?” her Mistress asked “I’m sure it’s mind” she continued. “How can anyone be aroused by such disgrace? You’ve become extremely perverse, I hadn’t expected that of you. I bet that deep inside you’d like your body to be altered even further.” The dark-haired girl focused on her nipples, squeezing and teasing them with her fingertips.

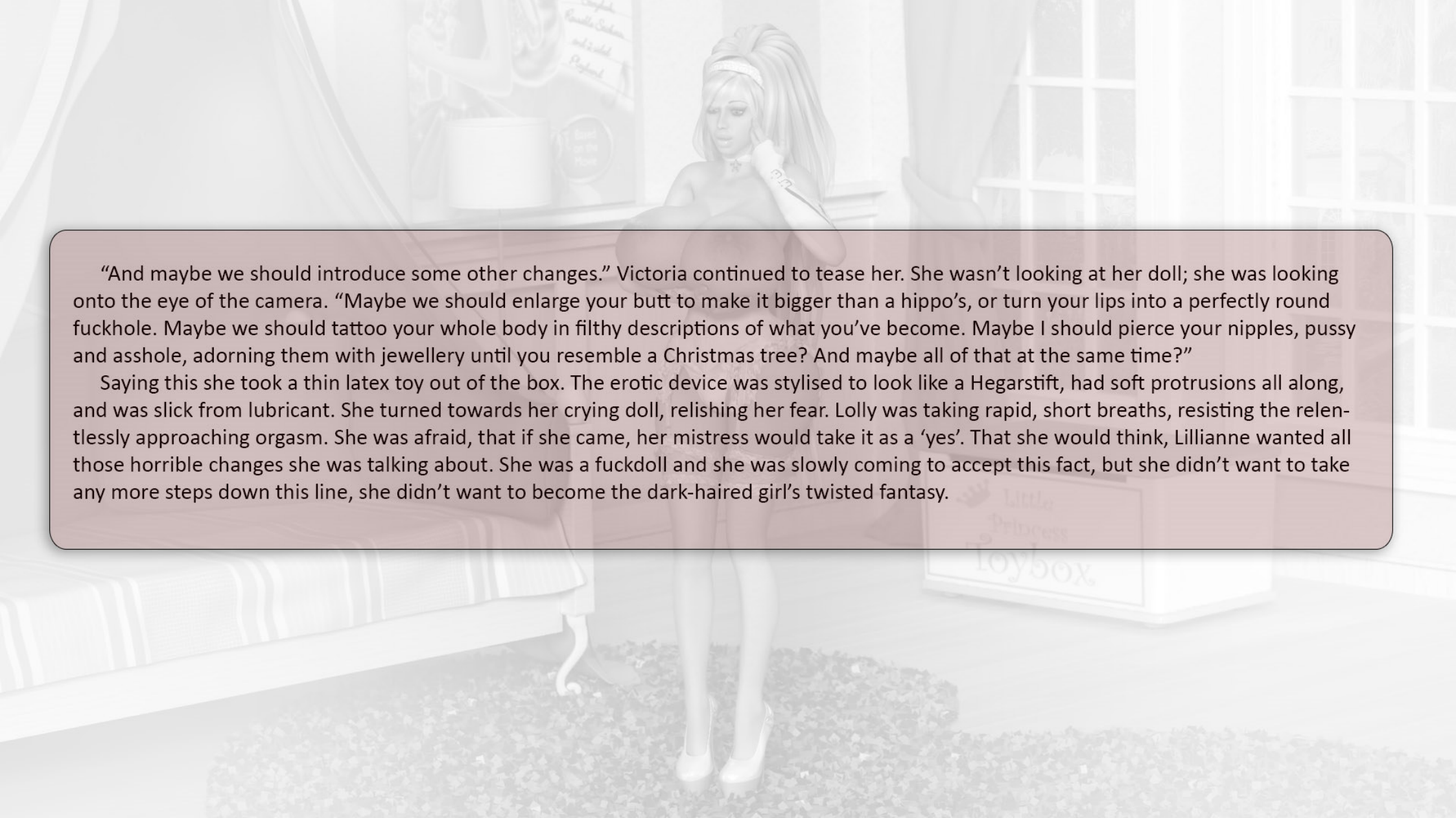
“But don’t worry my dear, the show is still on, and we’re earning more and more points. Before it’s over you will undergo many changes.” Victoria squeezed hard, and Lilianne moaned loudly.

“Maybe you’d like your tits to become even larger? Maybe they should be so humongous that you won’t be able to walk!?”



Lolly shook her head violently in disagreement. Victoria raised one of her slave's large breasts and started sucking the tender nipple. The doll pulled hard against her restraints as her body flexed from this new wave of pleasure. Imagining herself with such huge boobs aroused and frightened her at the same time. She would become a slave forever; the show ending would change nothing. Her eyes swelled with tears of sorrow, but the thought pushed her to the edge of orgasm. The vibrations in her stretched holes were making her lose her mind.

Little
Princess
Toybox

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red dress and a headband, is standing in a toy store. She is holding a phone to her ear and looking down. In the background, there is a counter with a menu that lists "Kissable Suckles" and "and 2 other Pleasures". A sign on the counter says "Best in the House". To the right, there is a window with a view of a house. In the foreground, there is a white box labeled "Little Princess Toybox".

“And maybe we should introduce some other changes.” Victoria continued to tease her. She wasn’t looking at her doll; she was looking onto the eye of the camera. “Maybe we should enlarge your butt to make it bigger than a hippo’s, or turn your lips into a perfectly round fuckhole. Maybe we should tattoo your whole body in filthy descriptions of what you’ve become. Maybe I should pierce your nipples, pussy and asshole, adorning them with jewellery until you resemble a Christmas tree? And maybe all of that at the same time?”

Saying this she took a thin latex toy out of the box. The erotic device was stylised to look like a Hegarstift, had soft protrusions all along, and was slick from lubricant. She turned towards her crying doll, relishing her fear. Lolly was taking rapid, short breaths, resisting the relentlessly approaching orgasm. She was afraid, that if she came, her mistress would take it as a ‘yes’. That she would think, Lillianne wanted all those horrible changes she was talking about. She was a fuckdoll and she was slowly coming to accept this fact, but she didn’t want to take any more steps down this line, she didn’t want to become the dark-haired girl’s twisted fantasy.

And then her Mistress showed her the toy, soft, pink penetrator that would soon enter her pee hole. The slave shuddered at the thought of the pleasure this perverse act would bring her. Every part of her body was used to give her treacherous bliss, to control her. This thought defeated her. Flexing her body in spasms of ecstasy, choking and breathing through the nose, she came hard.





Day 47

The new hole was so much fun for Victoria, she spent most of her time playing with it. She was stretching it just like the other two, by gradually increasing the size of devices she used. She was also generous with sensitizing shots. Moreover, she started using electric stimulation, which teased the newly developed nerve endings to rapid growth. The pleasure from penetration of all three holes at once was so intense, that the slave beat all her high-scores on the Orga-



Day 48

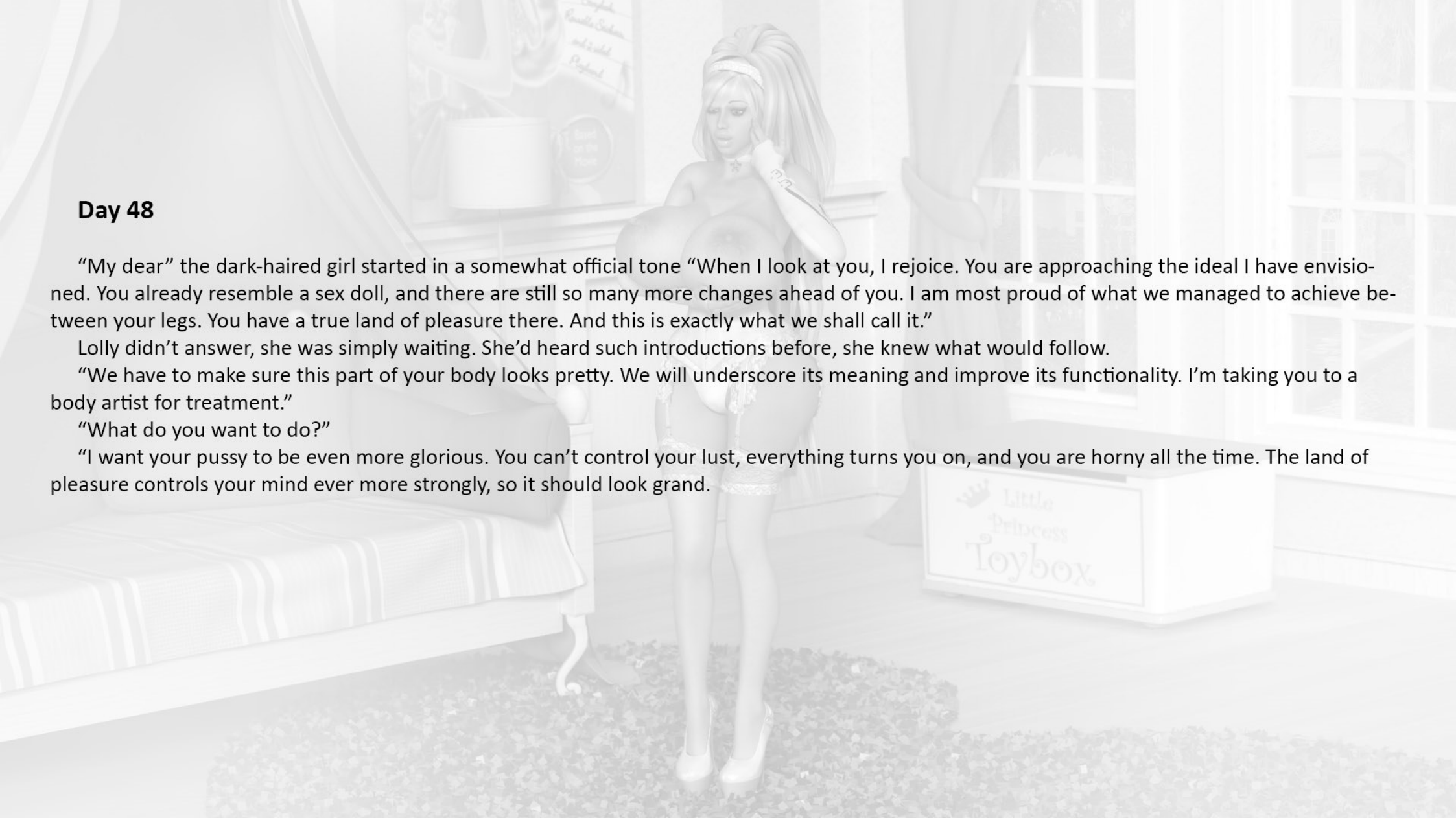
“My dear” the dark-haired girl started in a somewhat official tone “When I look at you, I rejoice. You are approaching the ideal I have envisioned. You already resemble a sex doll, and there are still so many more changes ahead of you. I am most proud of what we managed to achieve between your legs. You have a true land of pleasure there. And this is exactly what we shall call it.”

Lolly didn't answer, she was simply waiting. She'd heard such introductions before, she knew what would follow.

“We have to make sure this part of your body looks pretty. We will underscore its meaning and improve its functionality. I'm taking you to a body artist for treatment.”

“What do you want to do?”

“I want your pussy to be even more glorious. You can't control your lust, everything turns you on, and you are horny all the time. The land of pleasure controls your mind ever more strongly, so it should look grand.”



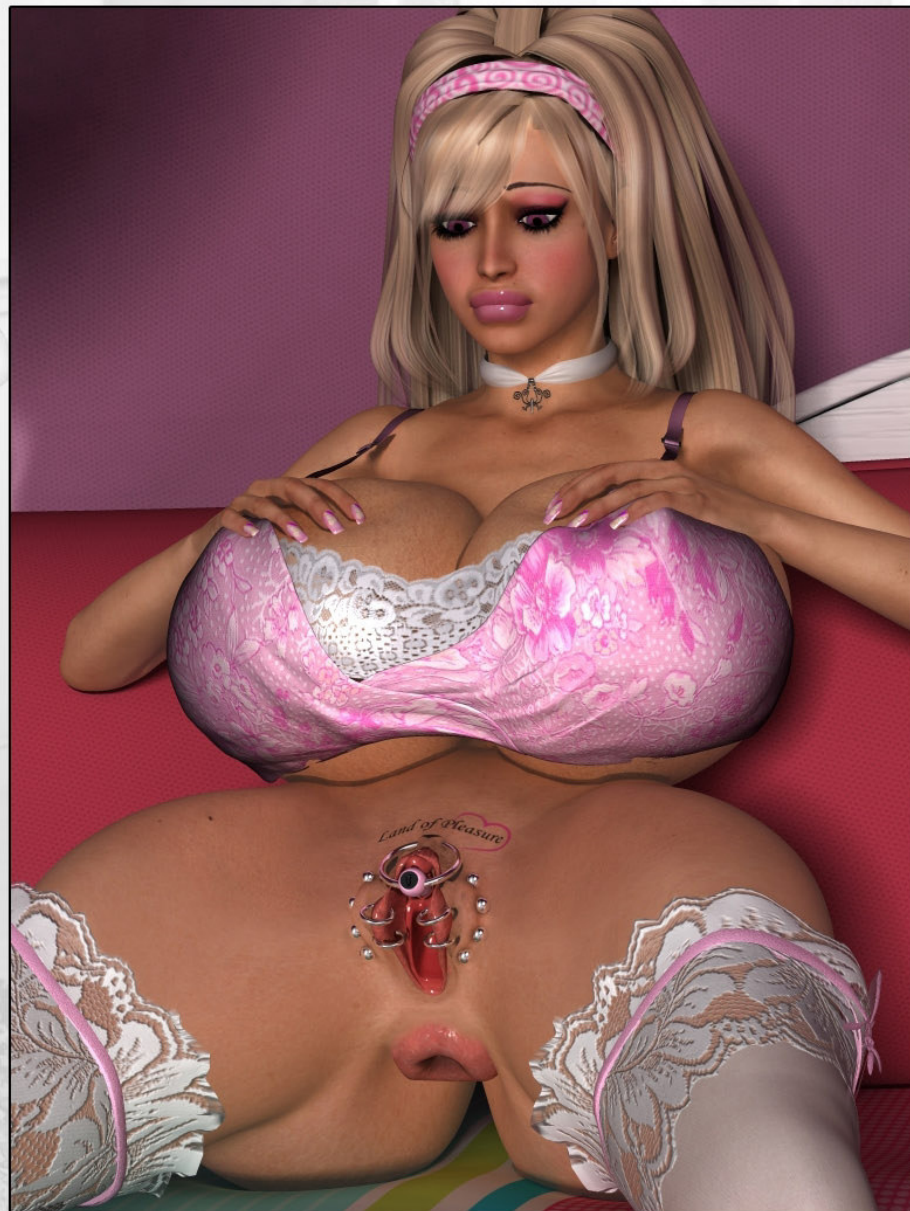


When she regained consciousness after the treatment, she realised her butt had been enlarged once more. It was even bigger and heavier. When she sat in the seat she occupied all its space, but that wasn't the most dramatic change. Lolly was looking at her crotch with disbelief. It featured a new tattoo, reading "Land of Pleasure" and an arrow pointing downwards to her pussy.

Her pussy was what shocked Lilianne the most.



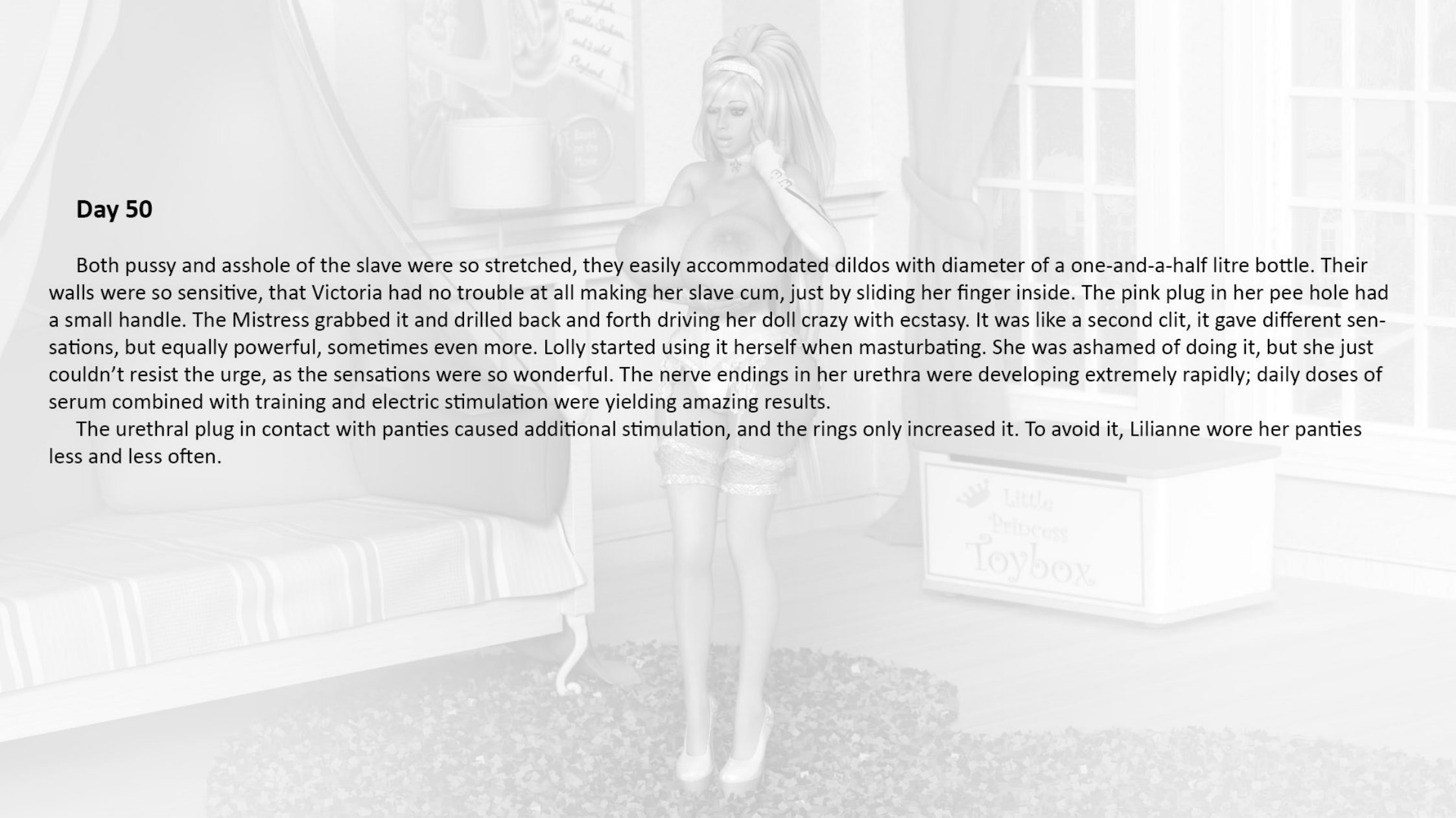
It had been adorned with lots of piercings. The heavy rings were stretching her skin in such a way, that careless movement caused immediate stimulation. Her asshole had been similarly adorned. A pink plug was put in her urethra. It had to reach deep inside, because when the doll touched it, she felt intense pleasure typical for penetration of her pee hole. The worst thing was, she could not remove it! It had been attached to other rings. Inside it there was a tiny keyhole, releasing the lock. And thus Victoria became the Mistress of yet another sphere of her life.



Day 50

Both pussy and asshole of the slave were so stretched, they easily accommodated dildos with diameter of a one-and-a-half litre bottle. Their walls were so sensitive, that Victoria had no trouble at all making her slave cum, just by sliding her finger inside. The pink plug in her pee hole had a small handle. The Mistress grabbed it and drilled back and forth driving her doll crazy with ecstasy. It was like a second clit, it gave different sensations, but equally powerful, sometimes even more. Lolly started using it herself when masturbating. She was ashamed of doing it, but she just couldn't resist the urge, as the sensations were so wonderful. The nerve endings in her urethra were developing extremely rapidly; daily doses of serum combined with training and electric stimulation were yielding amazing results.

The urethral plug in contact with panties caused additional stimulation, and the rings only increased it. To avoid it, Lilianne wore her panties less and less often.



Day 51

Lilianne had to ask Victoria for permission to pee. Her Mistress would open the lock and remove the plug.

Peeing was becoming more and more pleasant and Lolly felt humiliated. Moreover she was afraid that the changes would go even further.

One day Victoria decided to tease her a little. She forced her to drink a two litre bottle. Afterwards she told her slave that she won't unlock her peephole until she drinks another bottle! Lolly begged her for mercy, feeling an increasing need to pee as the pressure on her bladder was becoming unbearable. But her Mistress was unrelenting. Finally Lilianne understood it was the only way and despite her need, squirming, she drank two more litres.

When the dark-haired girl removed the plug she barely reached the toilet in time.

It was a breakthrough moment. Long, powerful stream teased her nerve endings and aroused her. Her urethra was already quite wide, but constant pumping with sensitizing drug meant its walls were always swollen and the liquid had to push through to get out. The feeling was so wonderful it bordered on ecstasy.

Her Mistress had been waiting for this moment for a long time. It was another step in a long term plan.

Day 52

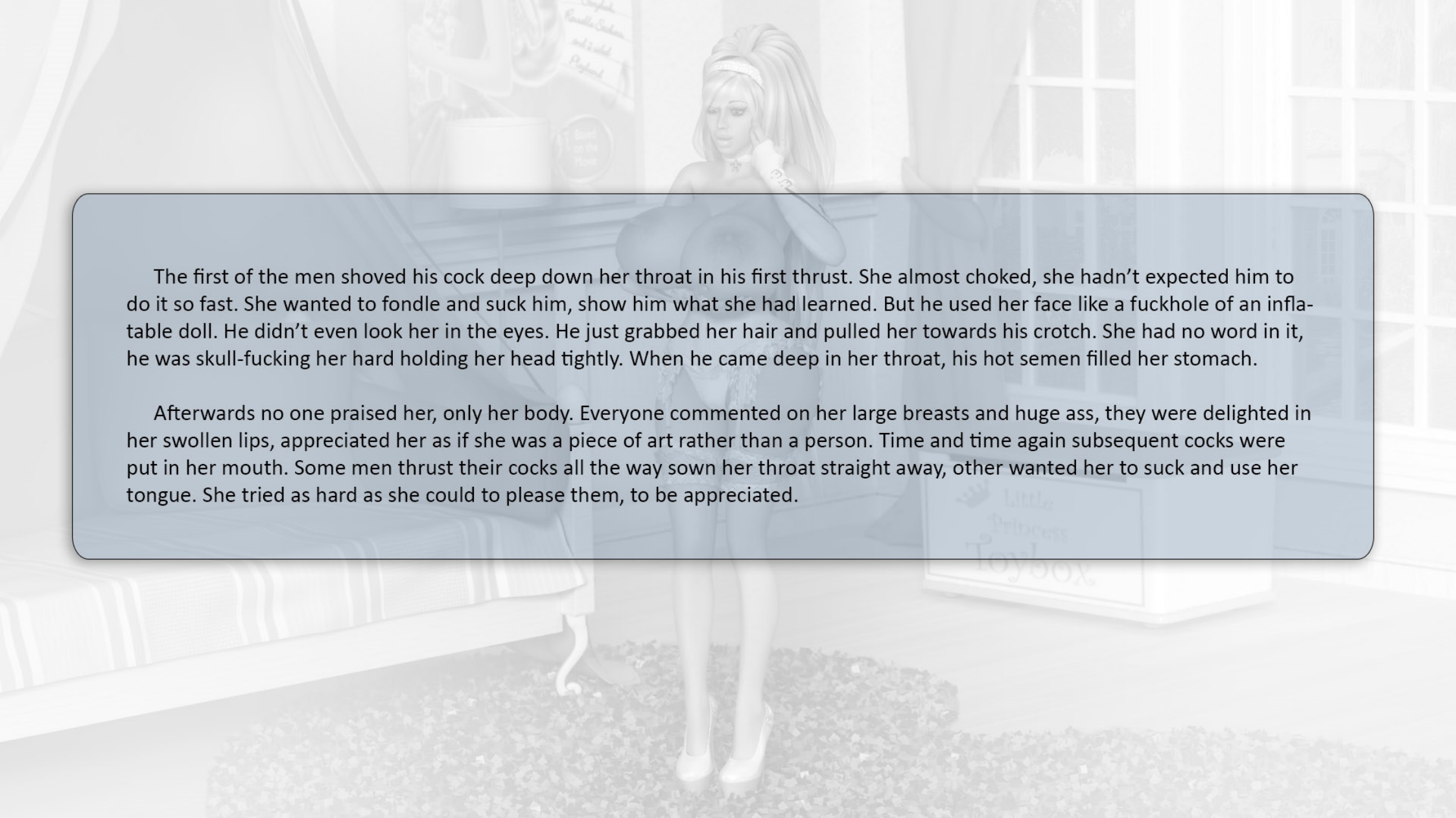
Victoria organised a party in their house. Many people came and everyone wanted to see her famous doll. The party quickly turned into an orgy.

The dark-haired girl treated her as her property and as an object. She boasted how she enlarged her lips. Men were delighted. Lilianne knew that they were imagining her sucking their cocks and swallowing their semen.



Of course the Mistress wouldn't be herself if she didn't tell Lolly to present her new skills.





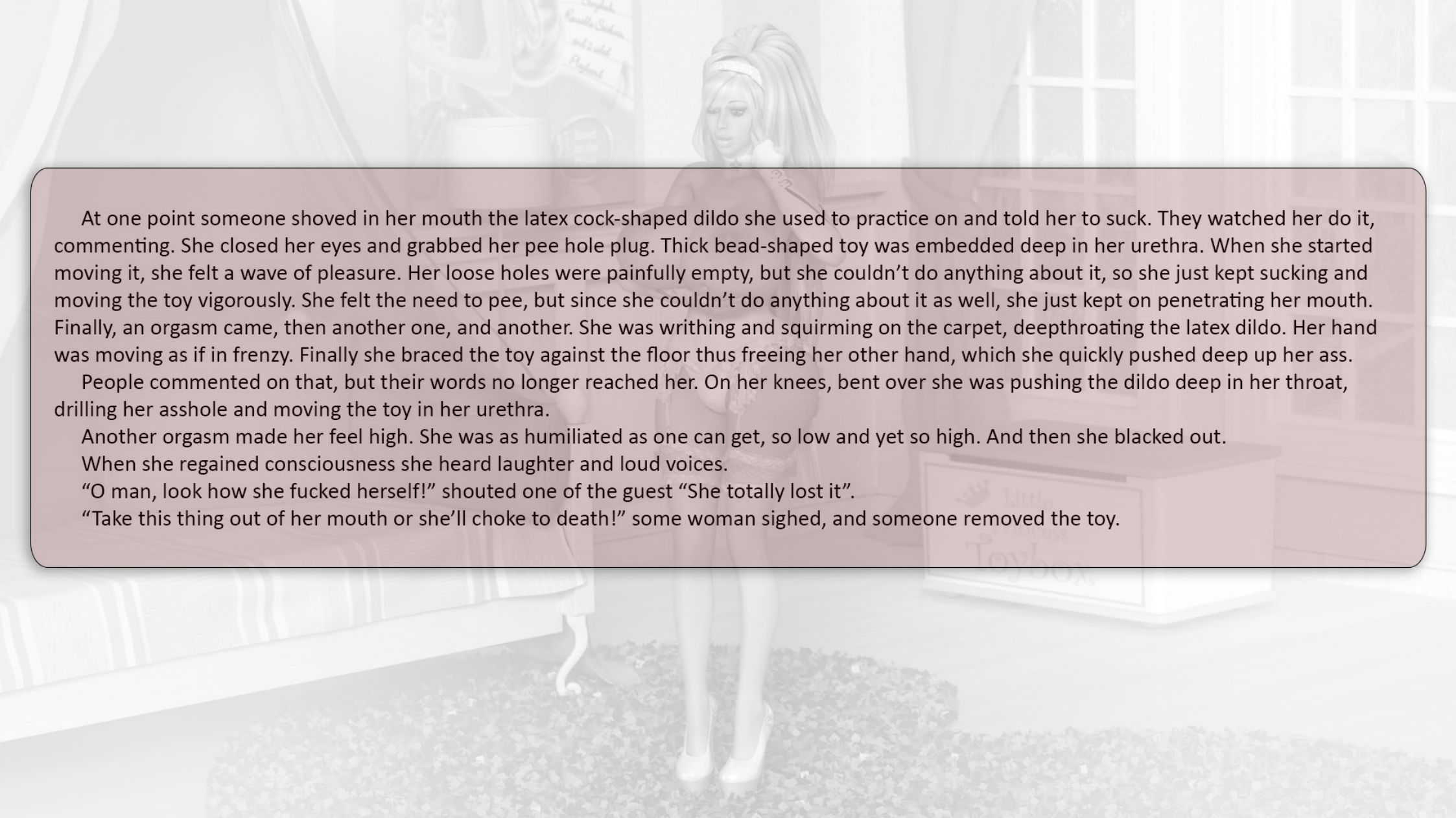
The first of the men shoved his cock deep down her throat in his first thrust. She almost choked, she hadn't expected him to do it so fast. She wanted to fondle and suck him, show him what she had learned. But he used her face like a fuckhole of an inflatable doll. He didn't even look her in the eyes. He just grabbed her hair and pulled her towards his crotch. She had no word in it, he was skull-fucking her hard holding her head tightly. When he came deep in her throat, his hot semen filled her stomach.

Afterwards no one praised her, only her body. Everyone commented on her large breasts and huge ass, they were delighted in her swollen lips, appreciated her as if she was a piece of art rather than a person. Time and time again subsequent cocks were put in her mouth. Some men thrust their cocks all the way down her throat straight away, other wanted her to suck and use her tongue. She tried as hard as she could to please them, to be appreciated.



She was horny as hell. She wanted them more and more. Her face was being constantly used. They were using her. Her belly filled with semen, as Victoria ordered her to swallow every drop. Lolly's face and hair were covered in sperm, she was all slick and sticky. She badly wanted an orgasm, but nobody cared, no one even cared to fuck her cunt, they were only using her mouth.

Little
Princess
Toybox

A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red dress and white high-heeled shoes, stands in a room. She is looking down and holding a white object to her mouth. In the background, there is a wooden cabinet labeled 'Toybox' and a window with white curtains. The scene is dimly lit, with a soft glow from the window.

At one point someone shoved in her mouth the latex cock-shaped dildo she used to practice on and told her to suck. They watched her do it, commenting. She closed her eyes and grabbed her pee hole plug. Thick bead-shaped toy was embedded deep in her urethra. When she started moving it, she felt a wave of pleasure. Her loose holes were painfully empty, but she couldn't do anything about it, so she just kept sucking and moving the toy vigorously. She felt the need to pee, but since she couldn't do anything about it as well, she just kept on penetrating her mouth. Finally, an orgasm came, then another one, and another. She was writhing and squirming on the carpet, depththroating the latex dildo. Her hand was moving as if in frenzy. Finally she braced the toy against the floor thus freeing her other hand, which she quickly pushed deep up her ass.

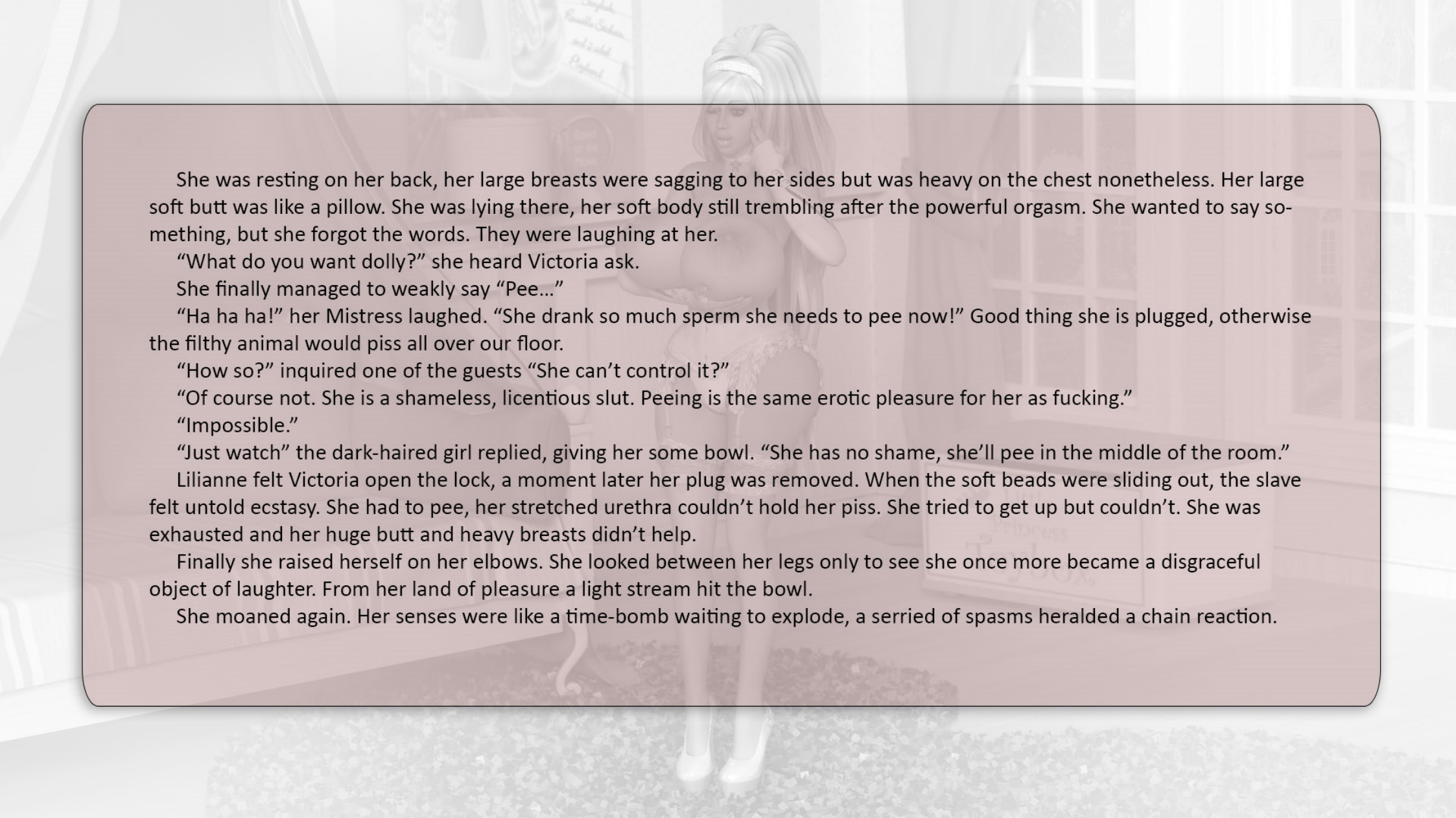
People commented on that, but their words no longer reached her. On her knees, bent over she was pushing the dildo deep in her throat, drilling her asshole and moving the toy in her urethra.

Another orgasm made her feel high. She was as humiliated as one can get, so low and yet so high. And then she blacked out.

When she regained consciousness she heard laughter and loud voices.

"O man, look how she fucked herself!" shouted one of the guest "She totally lost it".

"Take this thing out of her mouth or she'll choke to death!" some woman sighed, and someone removed the toy.



She was resting on her back, her large breasts were sagging to her sides but was heavy on the chest nonetheless. Her large soft butt was like a pillow. She was lying there, her soft body still trembling after the powerful orgasm. She wanted to say something, but she forgot the words. They were laughing at her.

“What do you want dolly?” she heard Victoria ask.

She finally managed to weakly say “Pee...”

“Ha ha ha!” her Mistress laughed. “She drank so much sperm she needs to pee now!” Good thing she is plugged, otherwise the filthy animal would piss all over our floor.

“How so?” inquired one of the guests “She can’t control it?”

“Of course not. She is a shameless, licentious slut. Peeing is the same erotic pleasure for her as fucking.”

“Impossible.”

“Just watch” the dark-haired girl replied, giving her some bowl. “She has no shame, she’ll pee in the middle of the room.”

Lilianne felt Victoria open the lock, a moment later her plug was removed. When the soft beads were sliding out, the slave felt untold ecstasy. She had to pee, her stretched urethra couldn’t hold her piss. She tried to get up but couldn’t. She was exhausted and her huge butt and heavy breasts didn’t help.

Finally she raised herself on her elbows. She looked between her legs only to see she once more became a disgraceful object of laughter. From her land of pleasure a light stream hit the bowl.

She moaned again. Her senses were like a time-bomb waiting to explode, a series of spasms heralded a chain reaction.

“Oh boy!” She heard female voice. “Good thing you brought the bowl Vicky, this animal really has no shame!”

“She’s right, I am an animal” thought Lolly and sighed loudly. A transparent, whiter stream shot from her pee hole once more and she could only watch. She had a pee hole orgasm. Long and very powerful.



Day 53

Victoria was delighted with her slave's performance, so she ordered another lip enlargement. Lolly knew what it meant. Her Mistress had a new fantasy and she wouldn't rest until she fulfilled it. She was willing to pump her lips so long, until Lolly's face was useful only for sucking. Every time she looked at her reflection, she imagined her full lips sucking an erect cock. She hated it, but it aroused her at the same time.

After the surgery she watched her lips for a long time. New lips were even more eye-catching. In her imagination she saw hundreds of men aroused by her look, using her in turns, finding pleasure in her busy mouth, finally allowing her to please herself watching her disgrace with approval.



Day 55

“Do you like your breasts?” Victoria asked “It seems it healed quite well after the last surgery.”

“Oh God, don’t tell me you want to pump it even more! I’m already a big girl! Do you even imagine how difficult it is to function with such huge boobs? They get in the way of whatever I’m doing! I can’t sleep normally! I have to wear a bra all the time!”

“You may be ‘big girl’ but for a doll you are still way too small. Dolls don’t prance about they sit and wait to be fucked, so their breasts can be much larger than these babies. Anyway, it only matters whether I like them. I enjoy the way they look on you, I appreciate how they are soft and firm at the same time. They sag lower and lower, which is nice as well - such udders are appropriate for a submissive slut like you. I enjoy playing with them and teasing them. I like to see how they cumbersome they are for you, how they sway and cause you discomfort whenever you have no bra, when you have to hold them up with your hands. Unfortunately they are still too small, way too small. Therefore I will keep enlarging them.”

“Please, don’t do it, how much do you want to pump me?!”

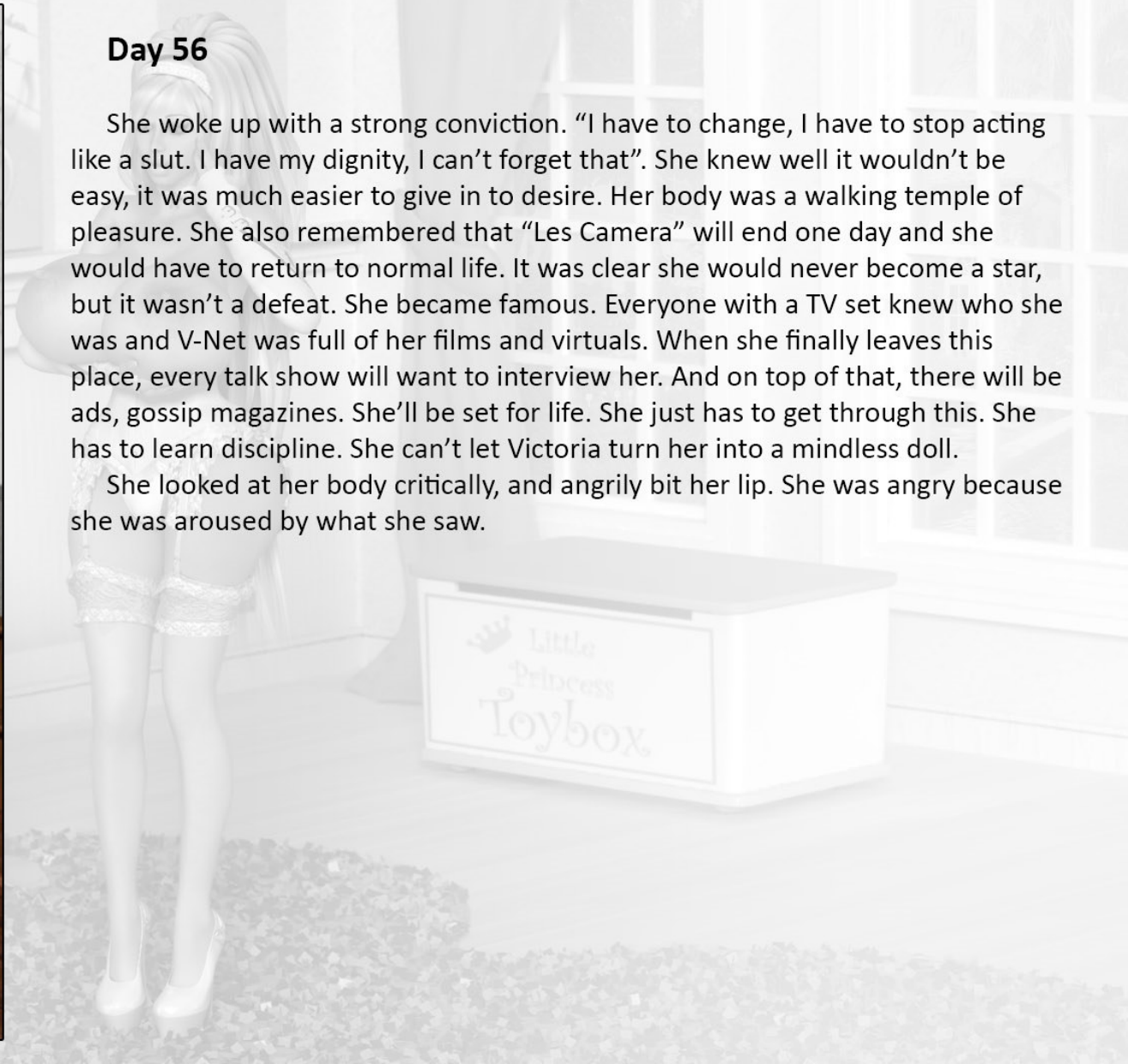
“Your new implants will have the capacity of six litres each, isn’t it wonderful? You should rejoice, you will soon carry twenty-three pounds of your best part on your chest. And that’s not all, we will enlarge your nipples with nano-tissue and adorn them with jewellery. You will look wonderful!




Day 56

She woke up with a strong conviction. "I have to change, I have to stop acting like a slut. I have my dignity, I can't forget that". She knew well it wouldn't be easy, it was much easier to give in to desire. Her body was a walking temple of pleasure. She also remembered that "Les Camera" will end one day and she would have to return to normal life. It was clear she would never become a star, but it wasn't a defeat. She became famous. Everyone with a TV set knew who she was and V-Net was full of her films and virtuals. When she finally leaves this place, every talk show will want to interview her. And on top of that, there will be ads, gossip magazines. She'll be set for life. She just has to get through this. She has to learn discipline. She can't let Victoria turn her into a mindless doll.

She looked at her body critically, and angrily bit her lip. She was angry because she was aroused by what she saw.





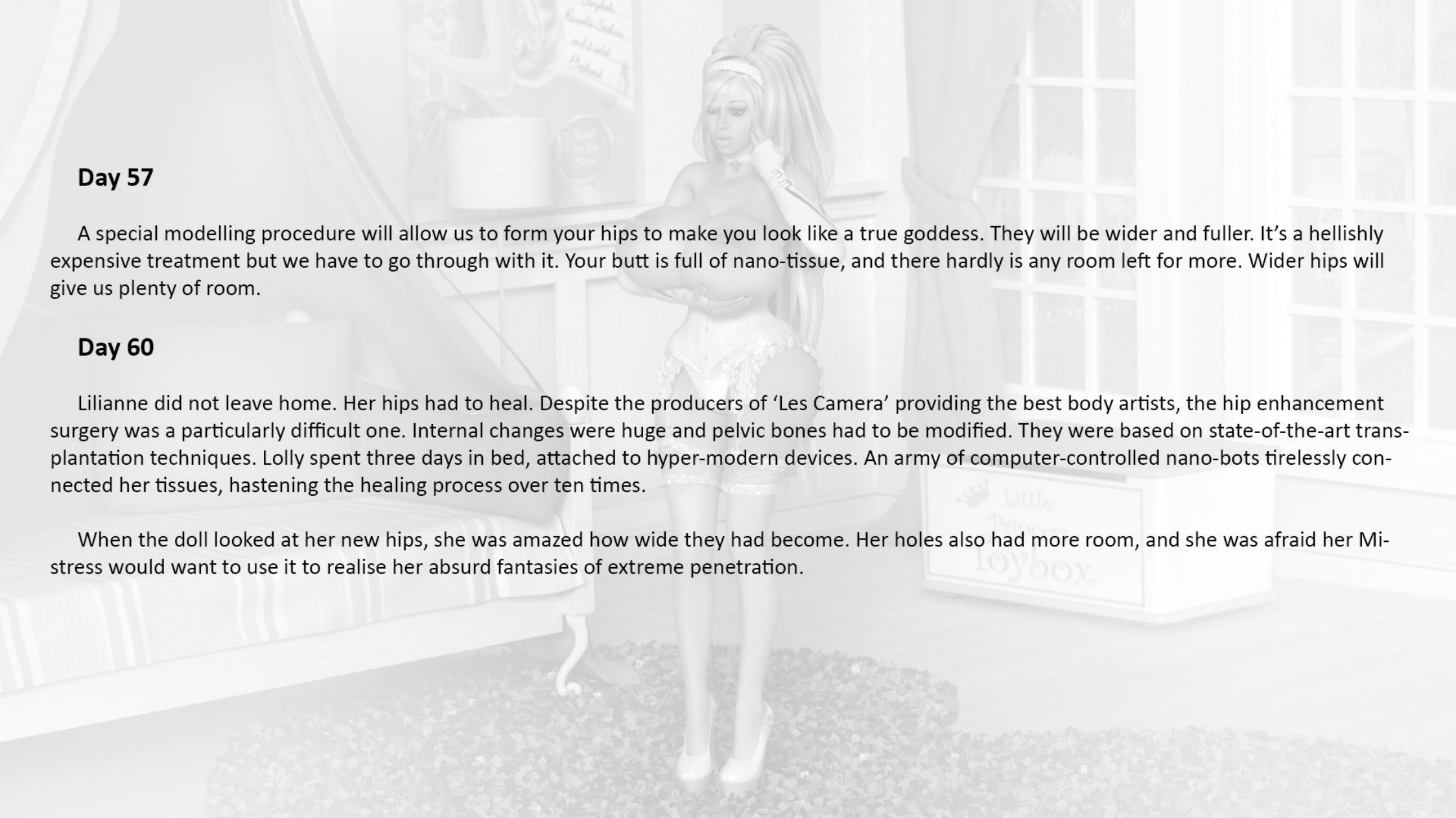
On that day, the dark-haired girl was really into having sex. She liked her slave's lips so much, she decided to use them as best she could. For this reason, Lolly had been sitting on all fours between her Mistress's legs since morning, doing her best to please her.

Her breasts were so large and heavy they touched the floor. Victoria kneaded them with her legs, thus letting Lolly know what tempo of sucking she wanted.

The doll was turned on, she was being used. She tried to control her lust, and patiently bear her humiliation.

Before & After





Day 57

A special modelling procedure will allow us to form your hips to make you look like a true goddess. They will be wider and fuller. It's a hellishly expensive treatment but we have to go through with it. Your butt is full of nano-tissue, and there hardly is any room left for more. Wider hips will give us plenty of room.

Day 60

Lilianne did not leave home. Her hips had to heal. Despite the producers of 'Les Camera' providing the best body artists, the hip enhancement surgery was a particularly difficult one. Internal changes were huge and pelvic bones had to be modified. They were based on state-of-the-art transplantation techniques. Lolly spent three days in bed, attached to hyper-modern devices. An army of computer-controlled nano-bots tirelessly connected her tissues, hastening the healing process over ten times.

When the doll looked at her new hips, she was amazed how wide they had become. Her holes also had more room, and she was afraid her Mistress would want to use it to realise her absurd fantasies of extreme penetration.

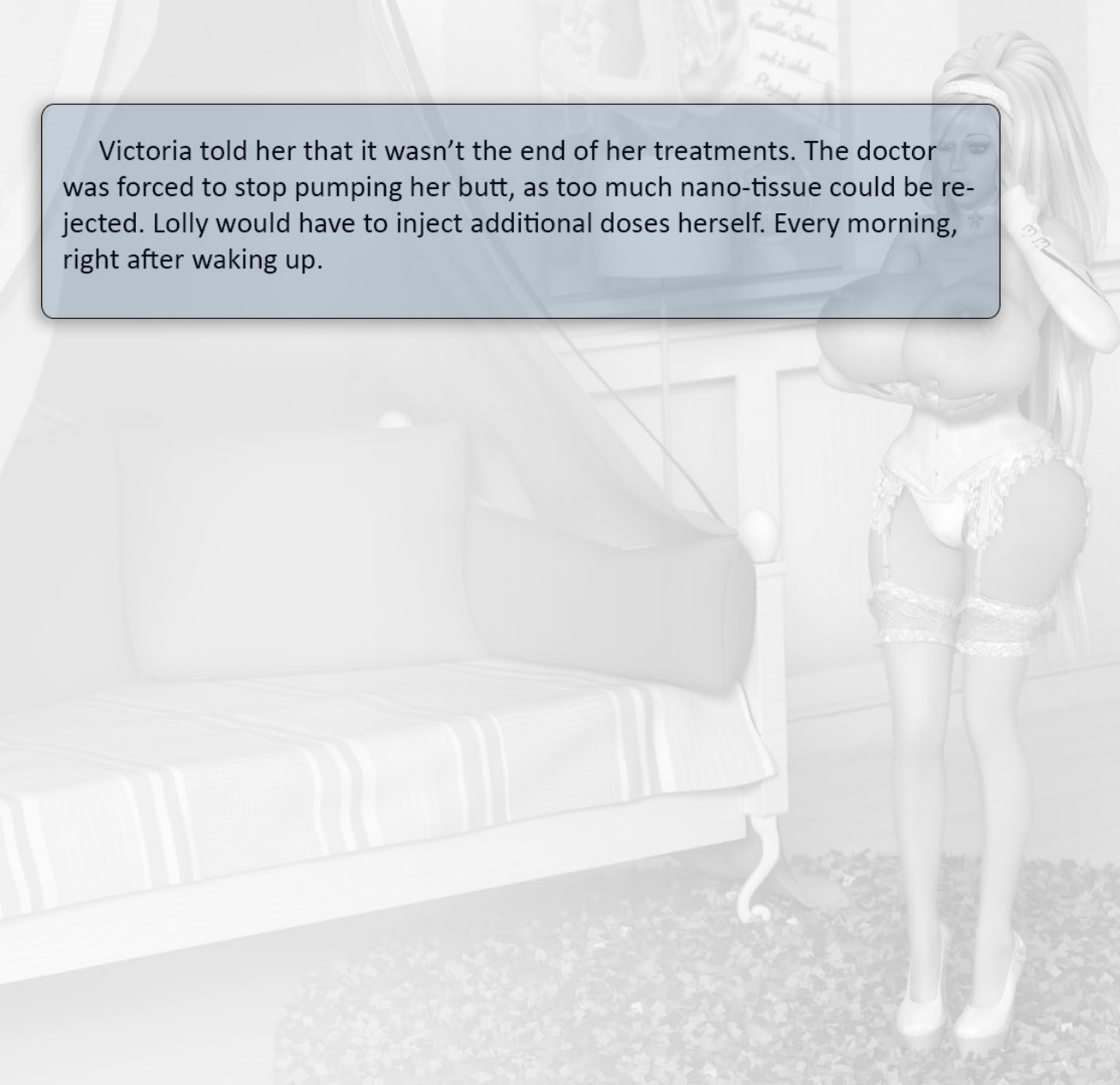
Day 61

“It seems your new hips are fine” said Victoria several days later. “It’s time to make use of their potential. Prepare yourself for some serious enlargement!”

Once more she was taken to a body artist. When she woke up after the surgery she started assessing the changes. Her butt was enormous, ma-estro really did pump a ton of nano-tissue into it and it was now as absurdly-sized as her breasts. She was wondering how she would be able to move and how much her new butt would affect walking. When she finally accepted the changes, there came a new shock.



Victoria told her that it wasn't the end of her treatments. The doctor was forced to stop pumping her butt, as too much nano-tissue could be rejected. Lolly would have to inject additional doses herself. Every morning, right after waking up.



Day 62

Lolly woke up late afternoon, as usual. Next to her bed she found two syringes full of nano-tissue. Victoria instructed her on how to use them. It was actually quite simple, the nano-tissue was distributed around evenly by the body itself, thinking it to be natural cells. Lolly simply had to inject it into one of her buttocks, and then do the same with the other. The trouble was the doses were huge, and the mere thought of how much they would daily increase her butt was horrifying.





Lilianne didn't want to agree. The dark-haired girl announced that until the doses are injected, the slave won't be allowed to pee. Lolly fought until the evening, but the situation was hopeless. Finally she only dreamed of her mistress allowing her to pee, and she gave up. Trembling from anticipation she filled her butt with additional millilitres.

When the pink plug finally left her poor pee hole, she rushed to the toilet swaying her enormous rump.



Day 63

Victoria ordered a fucking machine. Another of her twisted 'gifts'. The device was entirely automated, had the shape of gynaecologist seat equipped with a set of toys attached to manipulators. Of course they were enormous, even for the extremely stretched slave. The seat had automatic clamps and a set of sensors. In order to use it Lolly had to sit in it and press start. The clamps would restrain her limbs immobilising her. The machine started work only when the sensors indicated that all the limbs were immobilised by the clamps.

The dark-haired girl set the programme and saved it permanently. She ordered her dolly to sit in the seat and press start.

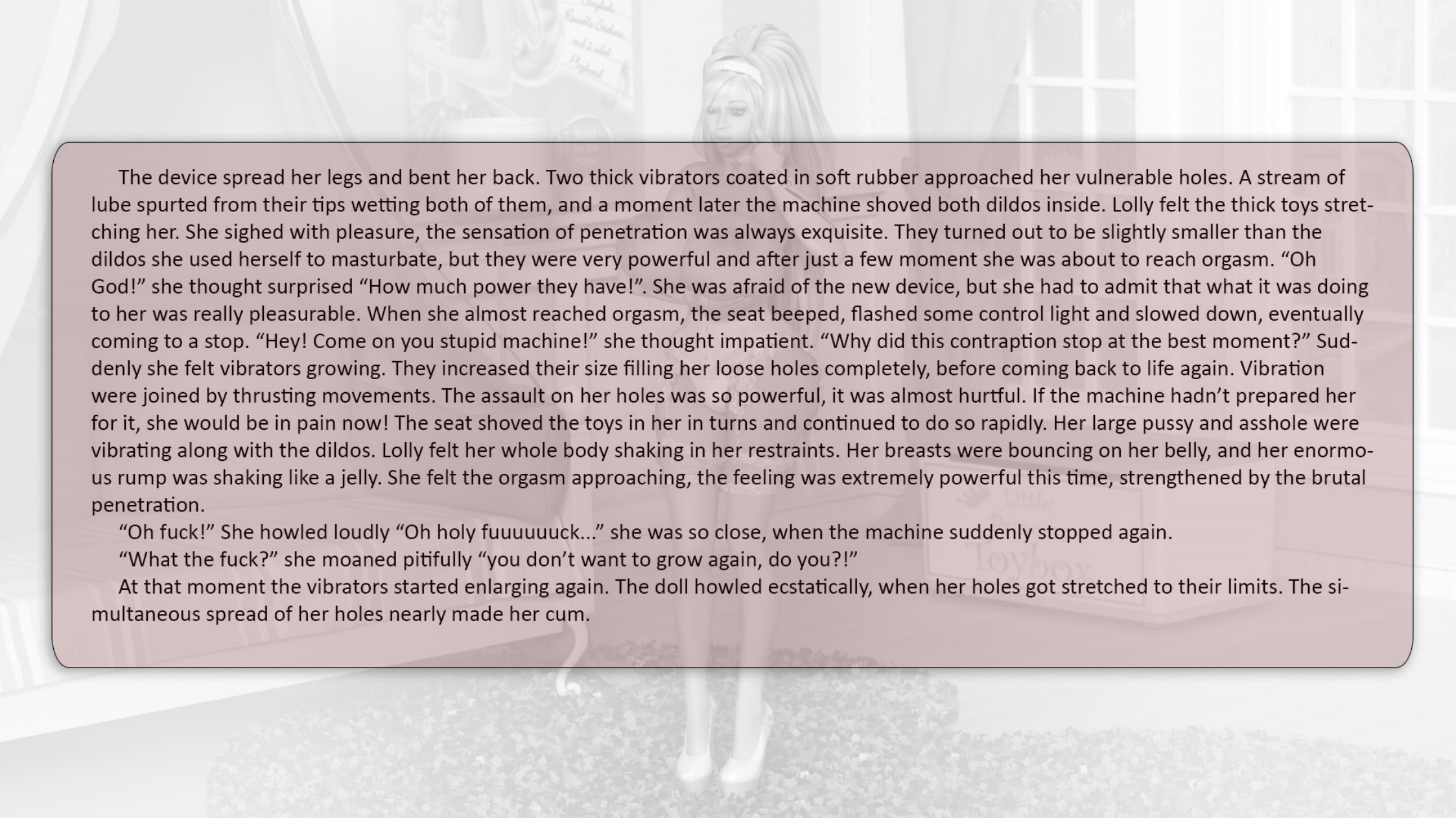
"It will be your test drive dear. If you like it you can use it yourself, if not, it'll just be here gathering dust". At that moment the clamps fastened the slave securely and the seat it flashed a green light indicating start of the procedure.

"Oh, one more thing" Victoria added leaving the room "It's impossible to stop the programme. Once you start it, you have to go through with it until the end."

Before & After



Life
Process
Toybox



The device spread her legs and bent her back. Two thick vibrators coated in soft rubber approached her vulnerable holes. A stream of lube spurted from their tips wetting both of them, and a moment later the machine shoved both dildos inside. Lolly felt the thick toys stretching her. She sighed with pleasure, the sensation of penetration was always exquisite. They turned out to be slightly smaller than the dildos she used herself to masturbate, but they were very powerful and after just a few moment she was about to reach orgasm. “Oh God!” she thought surprised “How much power they have!”. She was afraid of the new device, but she had to admit that what it was doing to her was really pleasurable. When she almost reached orgasm, the seat beeped, flashed some control light and slowed down, eventually coming to a stop. “Hey! Come on you stupid machine!” she thought impatient. “Why did this contraption stop at the best moment?” Suddenly she felt vibrators growing. They increased their size filling her loose holes completely, before coming back to life again. Vibration were joined by thrusting movements. The assault on her holes was so powerful, it was almost hurtful. If the machine hadn’t prepared her for it, she would be in pain now! The seat shoved the toys in her in turns and continued to do so rapidly. Her large pussy and asshole were vibrating along with the dildos. Lolly felt her whole body shaking in her restraints. Her breasts were bouncing on her belly, and her enormous rump was shaking like a jelly. She felt the orgasm approaching, the feeling was extremely powerful this time, strengthened by the brutal penetration.

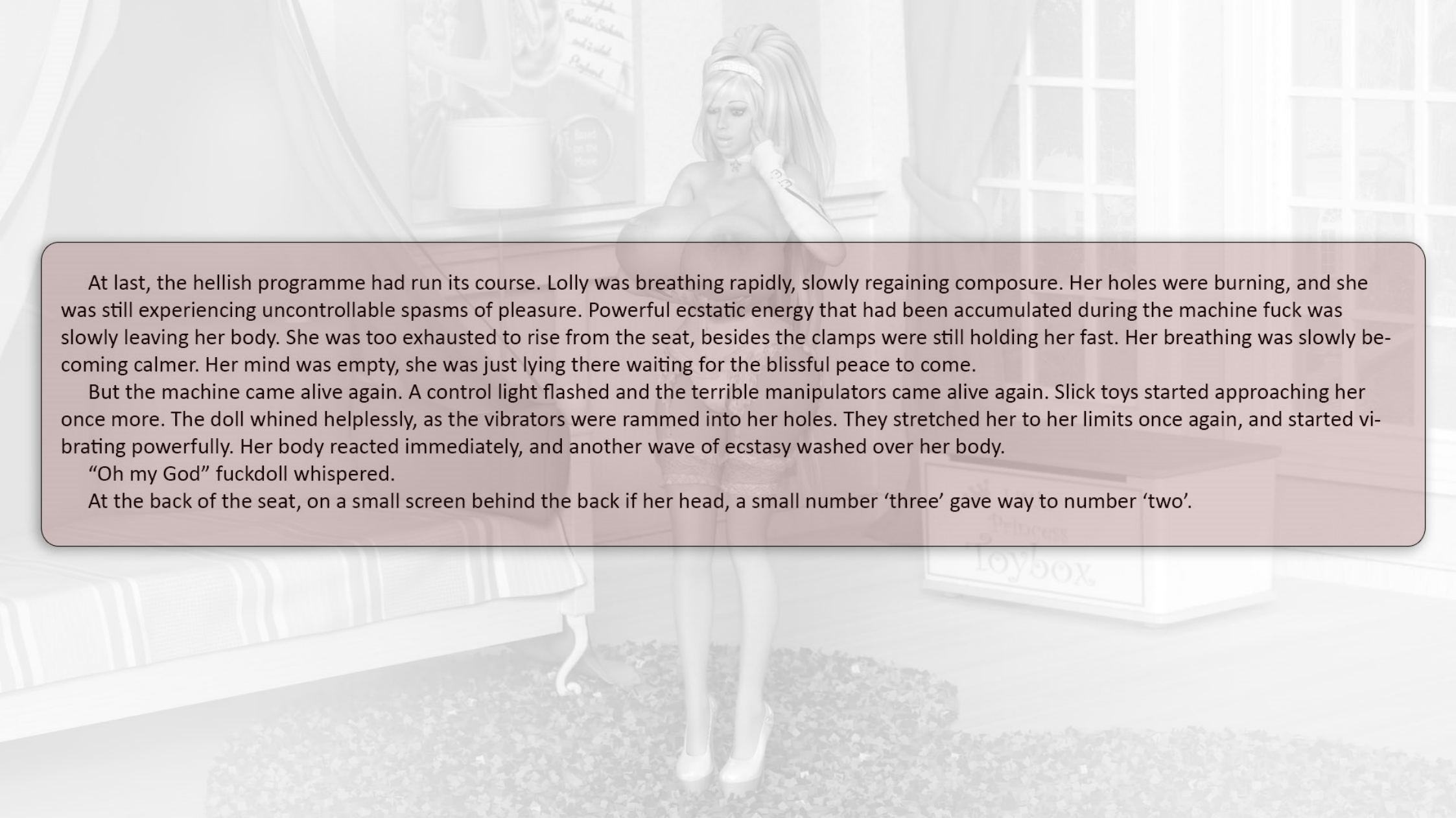
“Oh fuck!” She howled loudly “Oh holy fuuuuuuck...” she was so close, when the machine suddenly stopped again.

“What the fuck?” she moaned pitifully “you don’t want to grow again, do you?!”

At that moment the vibrators started enlarging again. The doll howled ecstatically, when her holes got stretched to their limits. The simultaneous spread of her holes nearly made her cum.

And the seat started another round of humping. This time it was really brutal. The machine fucked her with incredible force. Large vibrators mauled her asshole and cunt with rapid, violent thrusts. She was spread to her limits. The sensations were so intense they were almost painful, but the pleasure she drew from them was impossible to describe. The first orgasm came soon after the fucking had been resumed, and subsequent ones came one after another, without giving her pause to rest. She didn't know where one finished and another one begun. This ecstatic rodeo lasted for a very long time. Finally she started begging for it to stop, screaming. Between powerful, overwhelming orgasms she tried to call Vitoria begging her to turn it off. The dark-haired girl wasn't coming.





At last, the hellish programme had run its course. Lolly was breathing rapidly, slowly regaining composure. Her holes were burning, and she was still experiencing uncontrollable spasms of pleasure. Powerful ecstatic energy that had been accumulated during the machine fuck was slowly leaving her body. She was too exhausted to rise from the seat, besides the clamps were still holding her fast. Her breathing was slowly becoming calmer. Her mind was empty, she was just lying there waiting for the blissful peace to come.

But the machine came alive again. A control light flashed and the terrible manipulators came alive again. Slick toys started approaching her once more. The doll whined helplessly, as the vibrators were rammed into her holes. They stretched her to her limits once again, and started vibrating powerfully. Her body reacted immediately, and another wave of ecstasy washed over her body.

“Oh my God” fuckdoll whispered.

At the back of the seat, on a small screen behind the back of her head, a small number ‘three’ gave way to number ‘two’.

Before & After





THE END OF PART 2