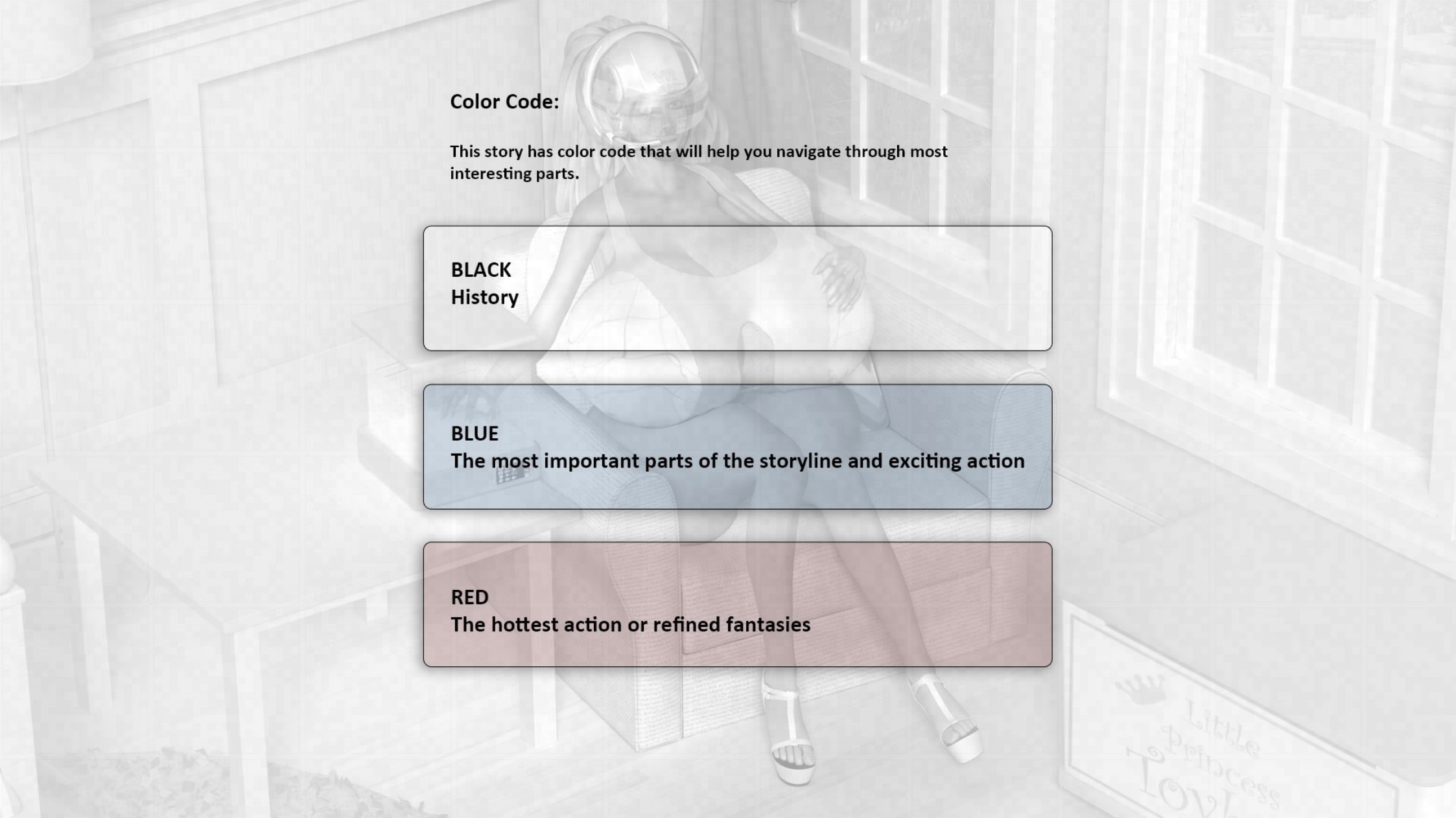


Making of a fuckdoll Part 3

Dollification
Breast expansion
Booty expansion
Piercing & tattoos
Orgasm addiction

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A woman with blonde hair is wearing a VR headset and sitting on a light-colored armchair. She is wearing a white bikini top and blue leggings. The room has a window with a view of a building, a wooden table to the left, and a sign on the floor that says "Little Princess Toys".

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

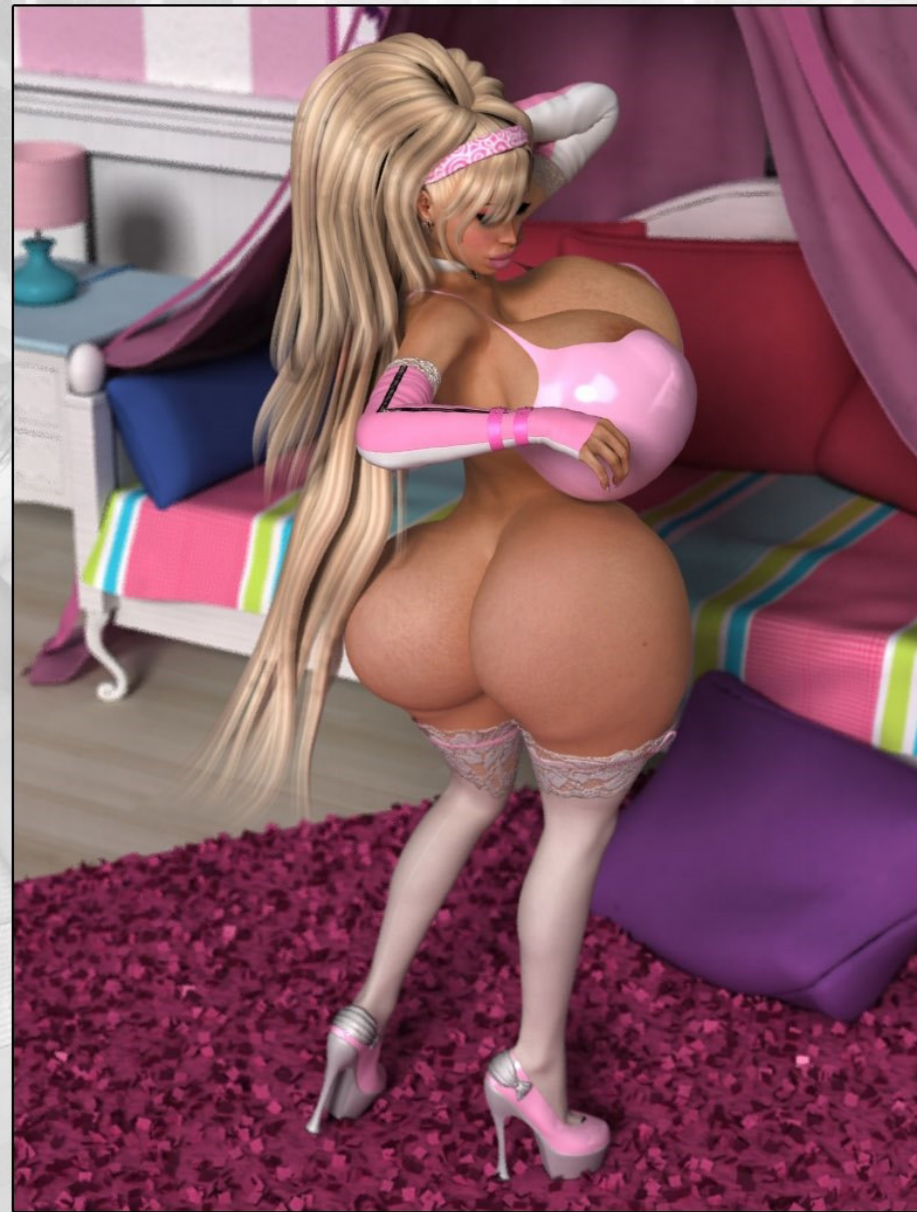
RED
The hottest action or refined fantasies

Day 64

Day by day she injected her butt with subsequent doses of nano-tissue. Her rump was growing at a terrifying rate. Even her large breasts couldn't keep up. It had already grown too large, but she kept pumping it up systematically. She had no choice. Her Mistress had the key to her freedom, and Lolly had to obey her, despite the growing frustration. She felt defeated.



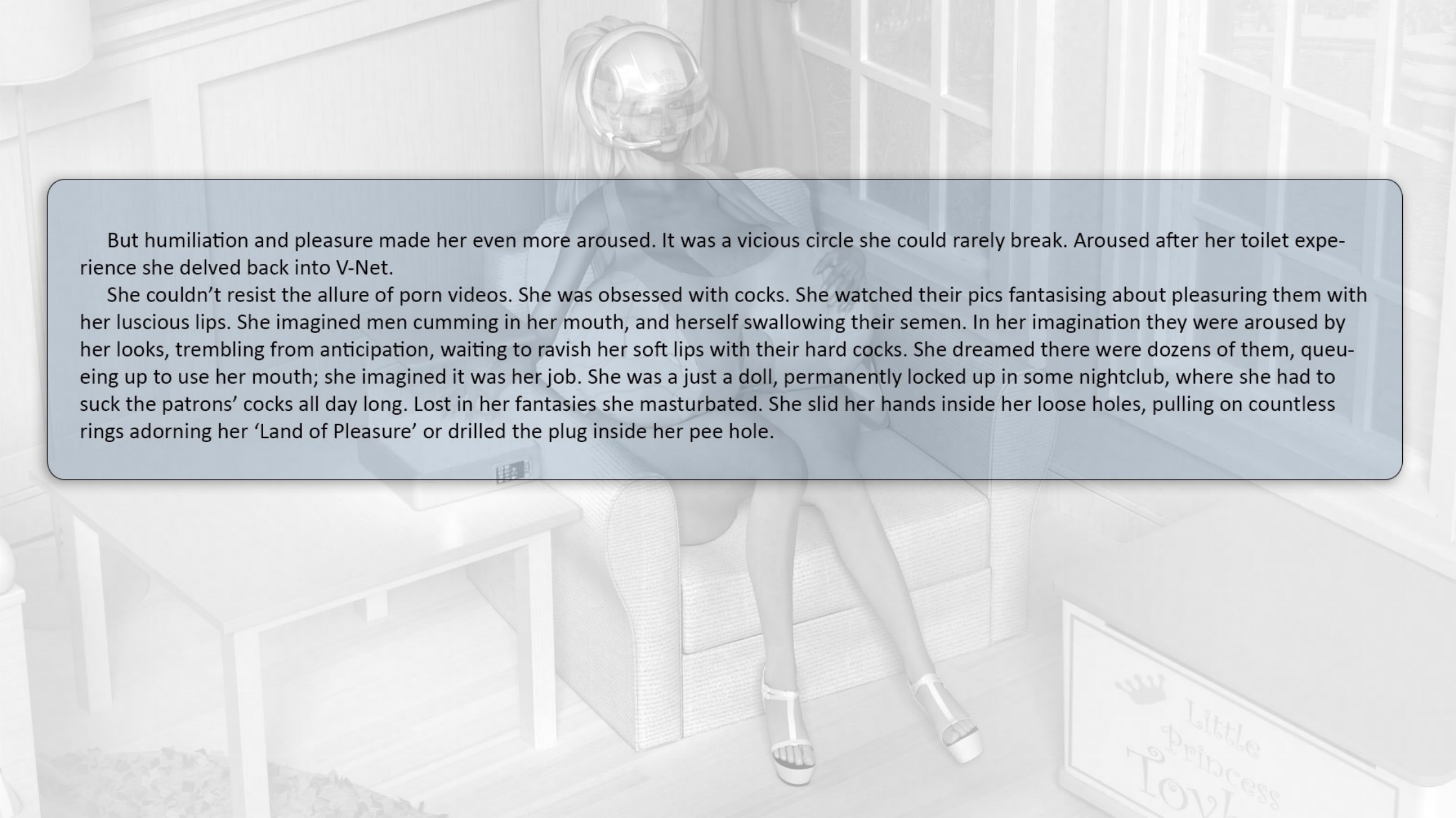
She didn't want to pleasure herself. She promised herself she would stop doing that, but unfortunately she had little else to do. Every morning she saw her body, that of an exotic fuckdoll. She was only good for being pleased in various ways, or for giving head. She was ashamed to come out. Her attempts at physical exercise were pitiful; her large rump and huge tits were extremely burdensome. Despite that for some reason she was in decent shape. Maybe due to her treatments or special food, except for her large hips and breasts she was rather slim and constant sex with exhausting orgasms kept her stamina high. She spent her days sitting in front of the TV or surfing the V-Net.





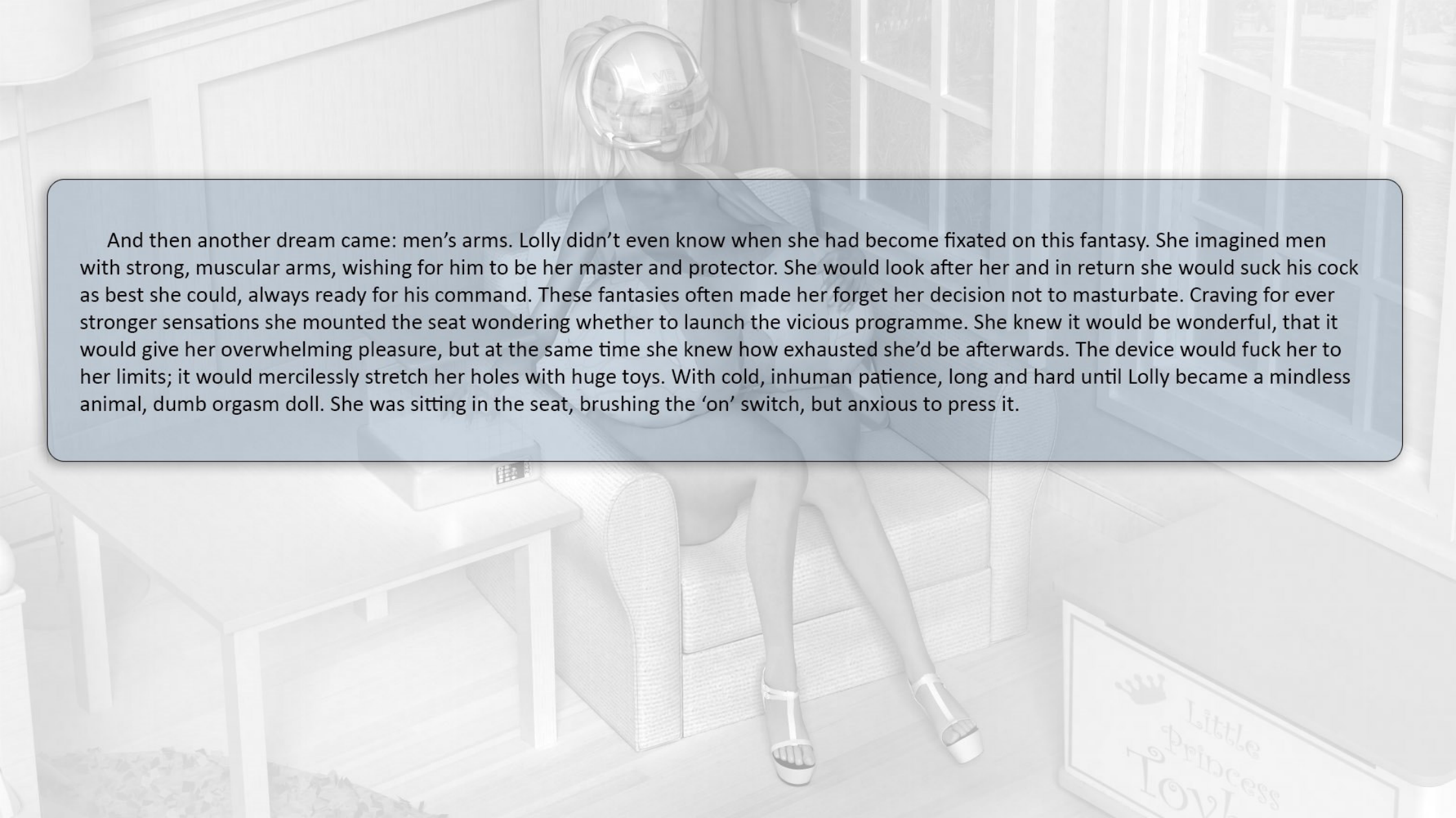
She tried to avoid masturbating, which meant she was constantly horny and unfulfilled. Even moving teased her body of a slave. The plug in her pee hole and the jewellery teased her excruciatingly. Her stretched holes felt empty when they weren't filled with gigantic toys. In such state every time she went to pee, she experienced powerful orgasms. It was so pitiful, she had to struggle to finish peeing, before the spasm of orgasm would stop it halfway. She thought she couldn't feel more humiliated than that.



A woman with blonde hair is sitting on a light-colored sofa in a living room. She is wearing a VR headset and a blue dress. The room has a window with white curtains and a side table with a lamp. A sign on the floor reads "Little Princess Toys".

But humiliation and pleasure made her even more aroused. It was a vicious circle she could rarely break. Aroused after her toilet experience she delved back into V-Net.

She couldn't resist the allure of porn videos. She was obsessed with cocks. She watched their pics fantasising about pleasuring them with her luscious lips. She imagined men cumming in her mouth, and herself swallowing their semen. In her imagination they were aroused by her looks, trembling from anticipation, waiting to ravish her soft lips with their hard cocks. She dreamed there were dozens of them, queuing up to use her mouth; she imagined it was her job. She was just a doll, permanently locked up in some nightclub, where she had to suck the patrons' cocks all day long. Lost in her fantasies she masturbated. She slid her hands inside her loose holes, pulling on countless rings adorning her 'Land of Pleasure' or drilled the plug inside her pee hole.

A woman with blonde hair is sitting on a light-colored armchair in a room. She is wearing a VR headset and a blue dress. To her left is a small table with a white device on it. To her right is a window with a view of a house. In the bottom right corner, there is a sign that says "Little Princess Toys" with a crown icon above the text.

And then another dream came: men's arms. Lolly didn't even know when she had become fixated on this fantasy. She imagined men with strong, muscular arms, wishing for him to be her master and protector. She would look after her and in return she would suck his cock as best she could, always ready for his command. These fantasies often made her forget her decision not to masturbate. Craving for ever stronger sensations she mounted the seat wondering whether to launch the vicious programme. She knew it would be wonderful, that it would give her overwhelming pleasure, but at the same time she knew how exhausted she'd be afterwards. The device would fuck her to her limits; it would mercilessly stretch her holes with huge toys. With cold, inhuman patience, long and hard until Lolly became a mindless animal, dumb orgasm doll. She was sitting in the seat, brushing the 'on' switch, but anxious to press it.

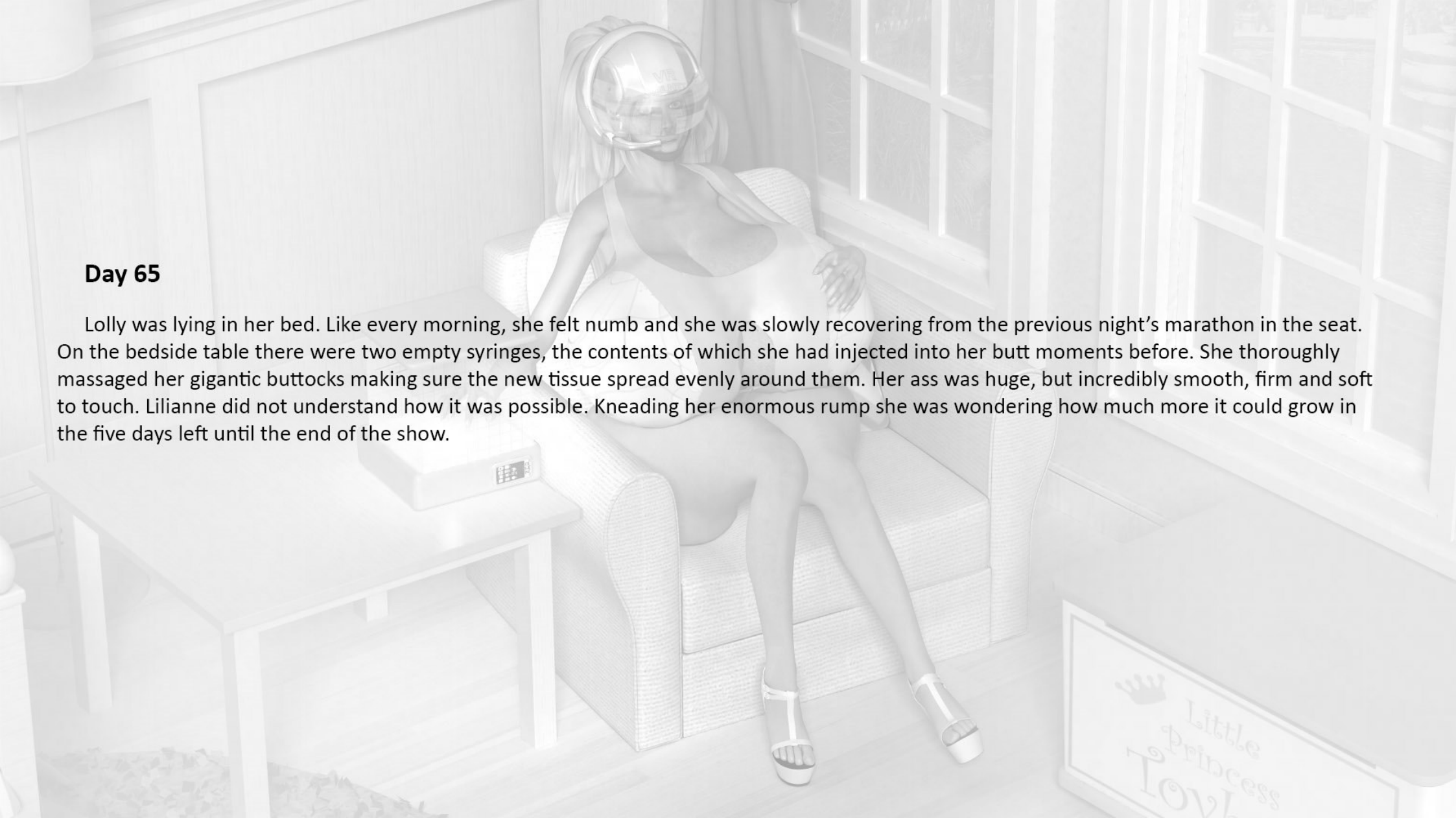
And then the fantasies came again: the muscled man playing with her however she wanted him to. She was obedient, and he rewarded her by laying her down on soft bedsheets and penetrating her vigorously with his strong arms.

She dreamed of cumming hard and just for him, and he was proud of her, of how strong she could cum. And then, her finger unwittingly pressed the switch, turning on the device.



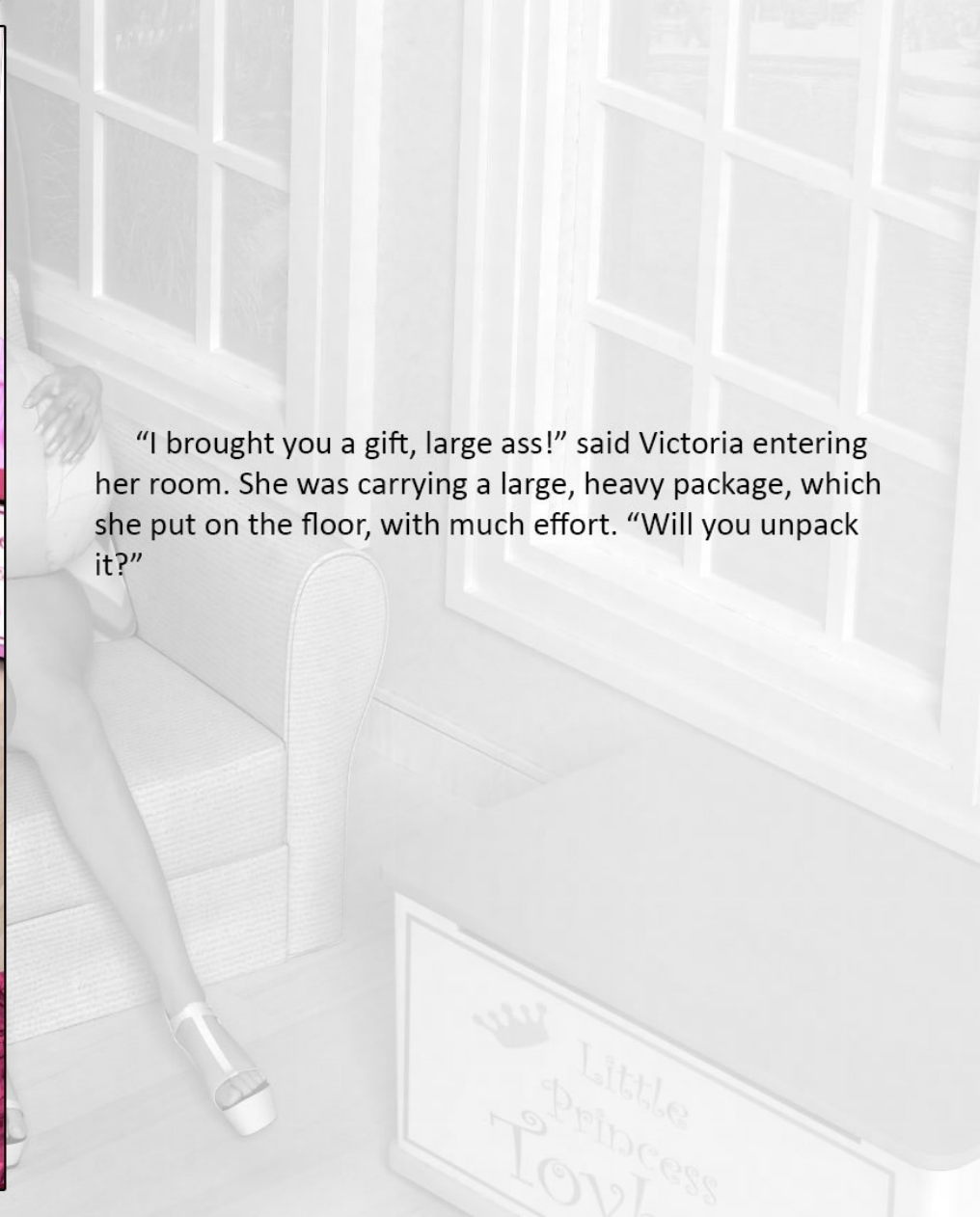
Day 65

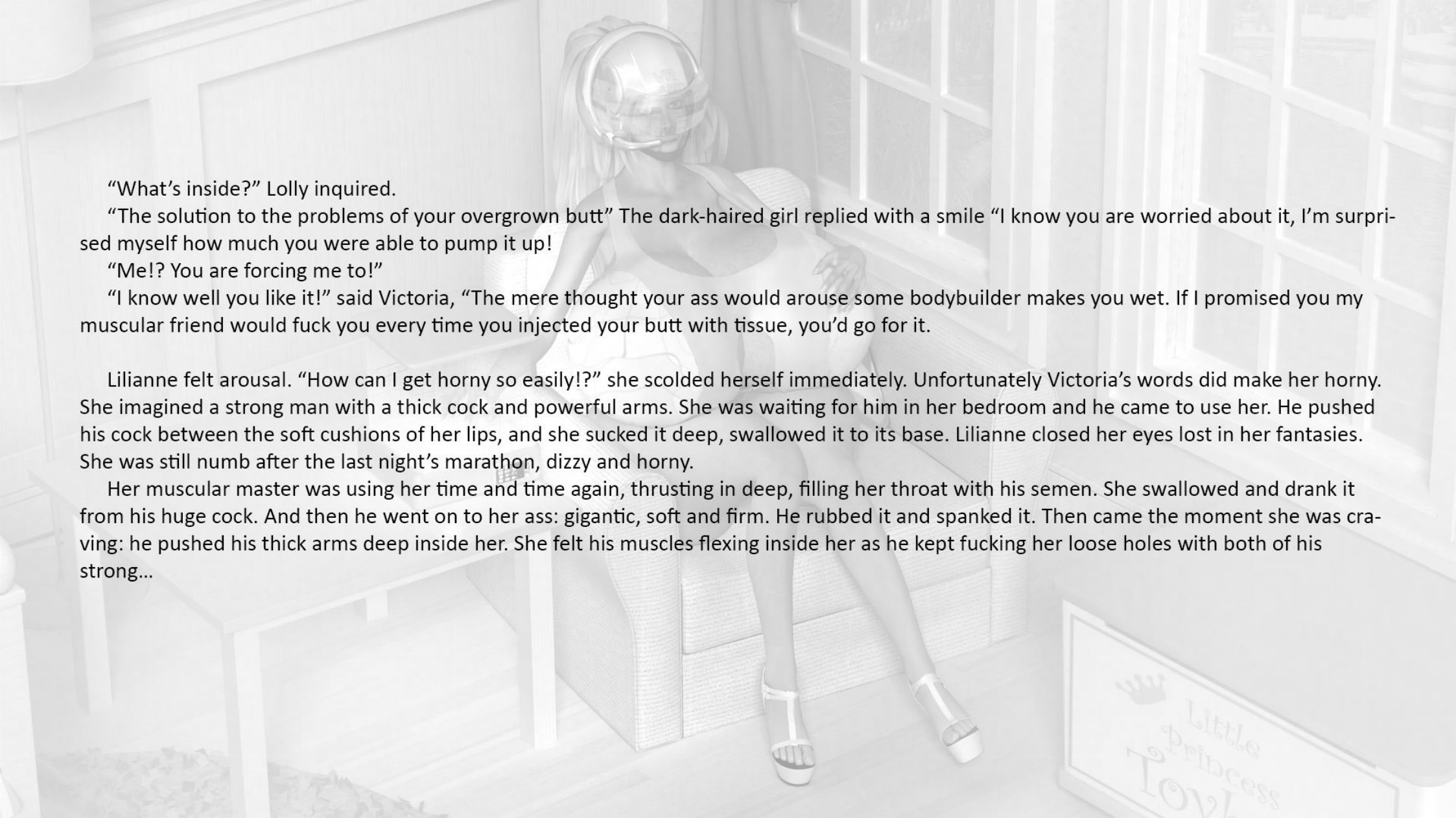
Lolly was lying in her bed. Like every morning, she felt numb and she was slowly recovering from the previous night's marathon in the seat. On the bedside table there were two empty syringes, the contents of which she had injected into her butt moments before. She thoroughly massaged her gigantic buttocks making sure the new tissue spread evenly around them. Her ass was huge, but incredibly smooth, firm and soft to touch. Lilianne did not understand how it was possible. Kneading her enormous rump she was wondering how much more it could grow in the five days left until the end of the show.





“I brought you a gift, large ass!” said Victoria entering her room. She was carrying a large, heavy package, which she put on the floor, with much effort. “Will you unpack it?”





“What’s inside?” Lolly inquired.

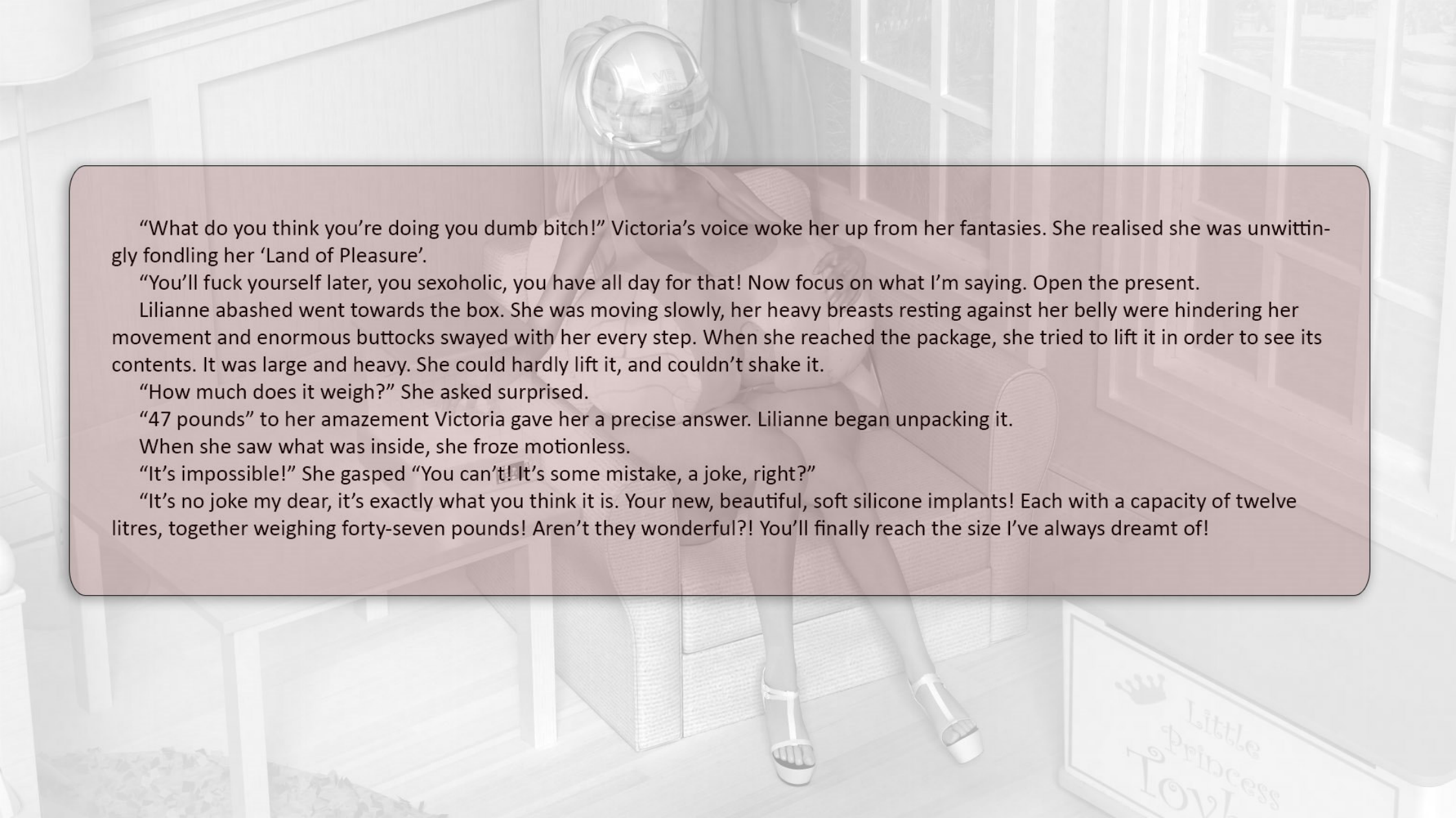
“The solution to the problems of your overgrown butt” The dark-haired girl replied with a smile “I know you are worried about it, I’m surprised myself how much you were able to pump it up!

“Me!?! You are forcing me to!”

“I know well you like it!” said Victoria, “The mere thought your ass would arouse some bodybuilder makes you wet. If I promised you my muscular friend would fuck you every time you injected your butt with tissue, you’d go for it.

Lilianne felt arousal. “How can I get horny so easily!?” she scolded herself immediately. Unfortunately Victoria’s words did make her horny. She imagined a strong man with a thick cock and powerful arms. She was waiting for him in her bedroom and he came to use her. He pushed his cock between the soft cushions of her lips, and she sucked it deep, swallowed it to its base. Lilianne closed her eyes lost in her fantasies. She was still numb after the last night’s marathon, dizzy and horny.

Her muscular master was using her time and time again, thrusting in deep, filling her throat with his semen. She swallowed and drank it from his huge cock. And then he went on to her ass: gigantic, soft and firm. He rubbed it and spanked it. Then came the moment she was craving: he pushed his thick arms deep inside her. She felt his muscles flexing inside her as he kept fucking her loose holes with both of his strong...

A woman with long blonde hair is sitting on a light-colored armchair. She is wearing a VR headset and a dark, form-fitting top. She is looking towards the camera. In the background, there is a large window with a view of a landscape. To the right of the chair, there is a box with the text "Little Princess Toys" and a crown icon. The scene is dimly lit, with light coming from the window.

“What do you think you’re doing you dumb bitch!” Victoria’s voice woke her up from her fantasies. She realised she was unwittingly fondling her ‘Land of Pleasure’.

“You’ll fuck yourself later, you sexoholic, you have all day for that! Now focus on what I’m saying. Open the present.

Lilianne abashed went towards the box. She was moving slowly, her heavy breasts resting against her belly were hindering her movement and enormous buttocks swayed with her every step. When she reached the package, she tried to lift it in order to see its contents. It was large and heavy. She could hardly lift it, and couldn’t shake it.

“How much does it weigh?” She asked surprised.

“47 pounds” to her amazement Victoria gave her a precise answer. Lilianne began unpacking it.

When she saw what was inside, she froze motionless.

“It’s impossible!” She gasped “You can’t! It’s some mistake, a joke, right?”

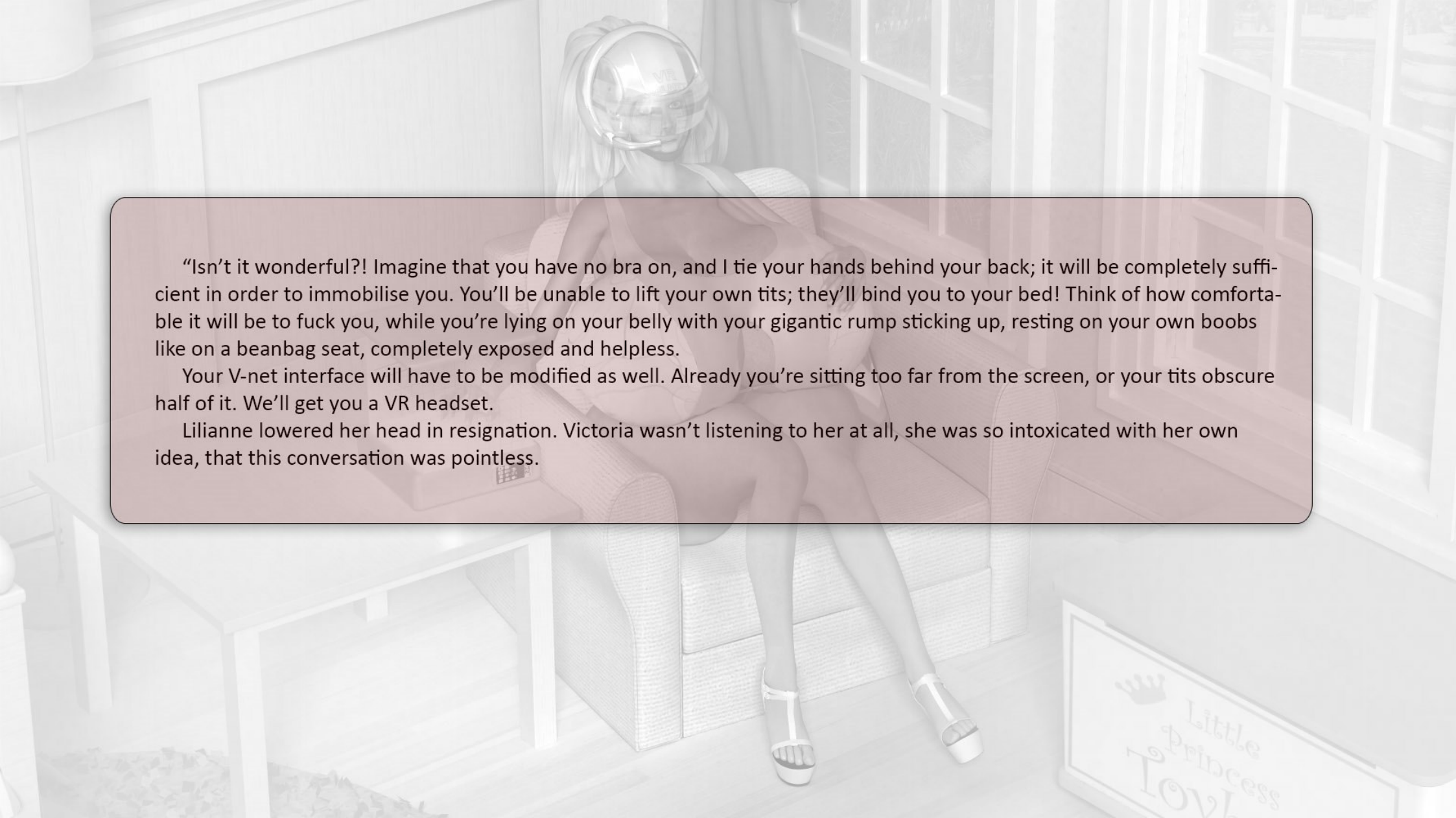
“It’s no joke my dear, it’s exactly what you think it is. Your new, beautiful, soft silicone implants! Each with a capacity of twelve litres, together weighing forty-seven pounds! Aren’t they wonderful?! You’ll finally reach the size I’ve always dreamt of!

“It’s absurd! It’s impossible to function with boobs like these! You know how hard it is to walk about with such a burden? My back won’t take carrying forty-seven pounds whole day. It’s a nightmare!”

“I see no problem; you’ll simply walk less and lie more.”

“Besides, they are already very sensitive, so heavy that I can’t move without a proper bra! My tits already hurt if they’re not supported. Can you imagine what it’ll be like if you stuff these implant in them!?” Lilianne put away the huge box with effort.



A woman with blonde hair is sitting on a light-colored armchair in a room. She is wearing a VR headset and a dark, form-fitting outfit. The room has a window with a view of a landscape, a side table with a lamp, and a sign on the floor that says "Little Princess TOY".

“Isn’t it wonderful?! Imagine that you have no bra on, and I tie your hands behind your back; it will be completely sufficient in order to immobilise you. You’ll be unable to lift your own tits; they’ll bind you to your bed! Think of how comfortable it will be to fuck you, while you’re lying on your belly with your gigantic rump sticking up, resting on your own boobs like on a beanbag seat, completely exposed and helpless.

Your V-net interface will have to be modified as well. Already you’re sitting too far from the screen, or your tits obscure half of it. We’ll get you a VR headset.

Lilianne lowered her head in resignation. Victoria wasn’t listening to her at all, she was so intoxicated with her own idea, that this conversation was pointless.



New boobs were simply humongous. Though round, they were so heavy that they rested against her underbelly. When she was on all four with her butt sticking out to be penetrated, her tits were sticking to the sides like soft bean bags. Lolly was resting on them like on large cushions. Large pierced nipples were prominent, just barely outside the reach of her hands. Moving was very difficult, even standing up took her some time. Victoria no longer needed costly contraptions for binding her slave, Lolly's own body was so pumped up it was enough. Forcing her to have sex at any time became childishly easy, she could not resist.

Little
Princess
TOY

Day 66

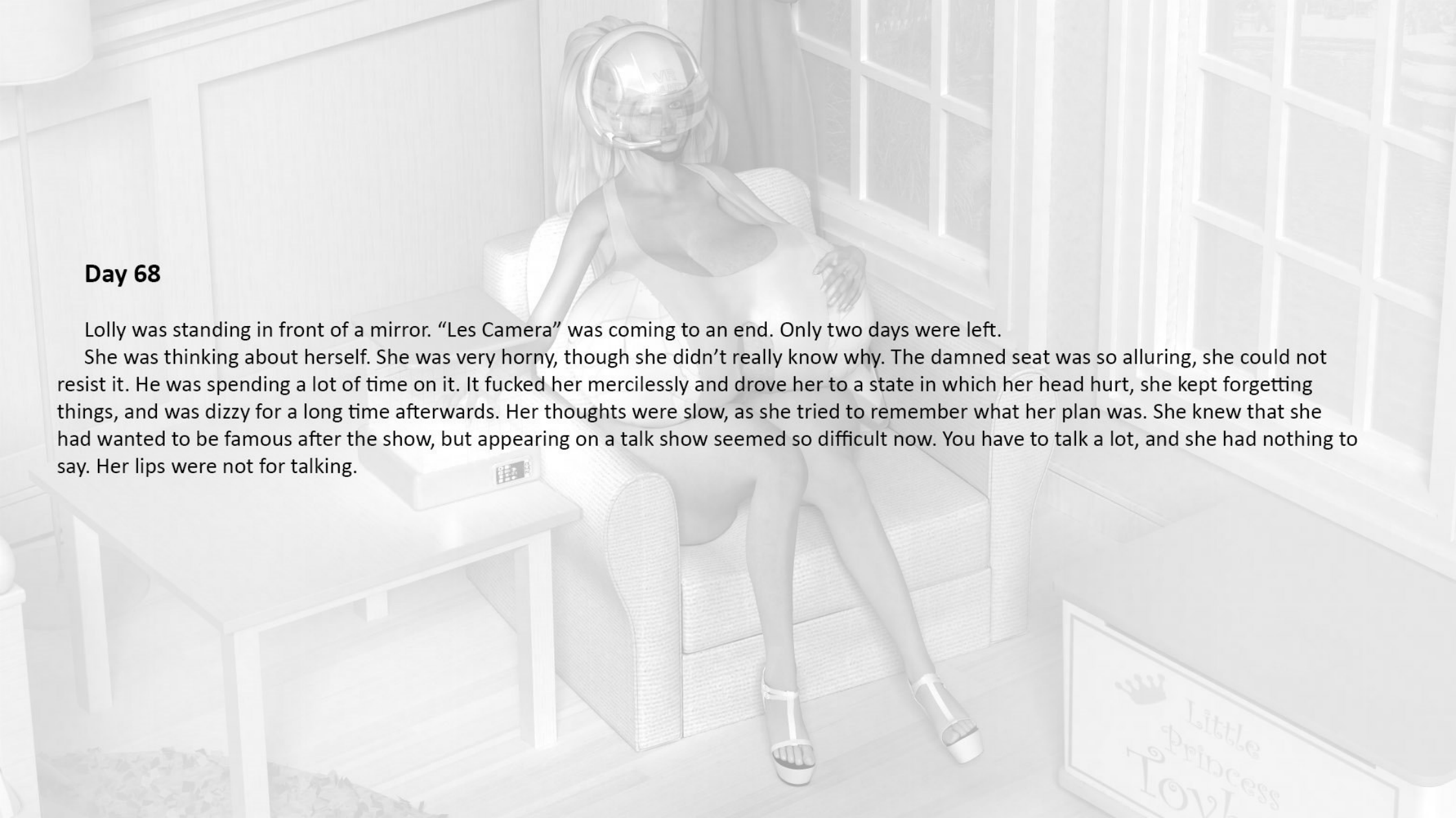
She was trying to resist her lust. Struggling to remain herself. She was focusing on her work. Pleasuring her Mistress with large, skilful lips, she was at her every command. When Victoria threw parties, Lolly was giving everything she had. She sucked off every man and woman who felt like it. She loved doing it. She was really good at it. She swallowed their juices feeling a pride of sorts. She did not say a word. She'd had nothing witty to say for a long time. Her lips were not for speaking, they were for giving pleasure.



Day 68

Lolly was standing in front of a mirror. “Les Camera” was coming to an end. Only two days were left.

She was thinking about herself. She was very horny, though she didn’t really know why. The damned seat was so alluring, she could not resist it. He was spending a lot of time on it. It fucked her mercilessly and drove her to a state in which her head hurt, she kept forgetting things, and was dizzy for a long time afterwards. Her thoughts were slow, as she tried to remember what her plan was. She knew that she had wanted to be famous after the show, but appearing on a talk show seemed so difficult now. You have to talk a lot, and she had nothing to say. Her lips were not for talking.



Before & After



Little Princess
TOY!

Day 70

She woke up rather late. As usual she was dizzy. She touched her large boobs.

They were soft and warm. She got lost in her own sensations. She slowly moved her hands along her breasts in order to reach the sensitive nipples. She grabbed the rings in the piercings. She purred with satisfaction, her body was so nice. She pulled slightly harder and felt her numb brain waking up, and she felt familiar tingling between her thighs. Hastily she threw off her quilt in order to access the 'Land of Pleasure'. She moved her breasts to her sides so they wouldn't obstruct her view.

The weight, size and shape of her tits had to be considered in every activity, even the most mundane. She had to constantly be aware of them. Support them when she sat down, carefully place when she went to sleep, move to the sides when they obstructed her view. In the evenings she had to massage them, as they often hurt after the whole day. They became a part of every aspect of her life and enslaved her. If only they didn't sag so much, were a bit lighter and supported itself she wouldn't have to mind them so much. Victoria was completely right when she called them breasts of a slave.

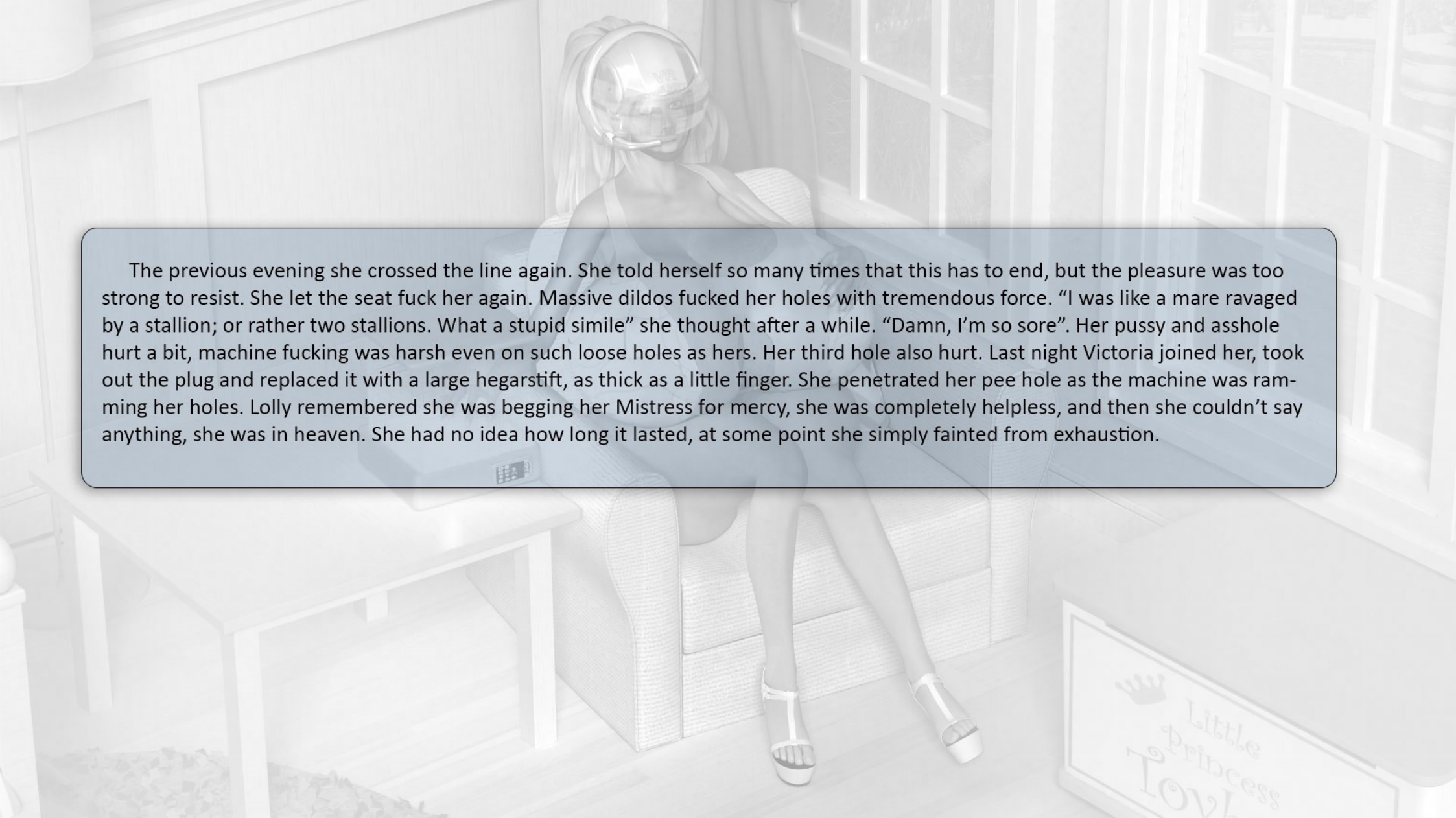
On the other hand they gave her a lot of pleasure. She enjoyed touching and rubbing them. She liked lying down on her belly and resting her head against them. They were so large, that when she was giving someone head on all fours, she could rest on them as if they were a soft 'beanbag seat'. She could embrace them with her arms and reach to the huge nipples, rub and tease them, driving herself to a state of wonderful bliss.






Looking at her pussy she suddenly she became gloomy. “What has she turned me into?!” Since the start of the show, day by day Victoria had been injecting her pussy and anus with sensitizing substance, stimulating the growth of nervous cells responsible for feeling pleasure, the side effect of the drug was growth of stimulated body parts. Her clitoris and labia became large and fleshy. It was similar with her asshole, which now resembled a cave entrance surrounded with a thick portal. Victoria adorned her with more and more jewellery which not only made her look more like a slave, but also stimulated her during sex and teased her during her everyday activities. She was staring now at her adorned holes, just waiting to be touched. Fondling gave her wonderful sensations, but penetration was a truly ecstatic experience. Though normal sex gave her more pleasure than a normal woman would get, the real ecstasy came when she forcefully stretched her holes. She did it often, and the ‘real deal’ for her was fisting, preferably double fisting performed by a large, broad-shouldered man. The mere thought of two muscled arms stretching her holes in turns made her wet.

Little
Princess
TOY

A woman with long blonde hair is sitting on a light-colored armchair in a room. She is wearing a VR headset and a blue dress. To her right is a large window with multiple panes. In the foreground, there is a small table with a device on it. In the bottom right corner, there is a sign that says "Little Princess Toys" with a crown icon above the text.

The previous evening she crossed the line again. She told herself so many times that this has to end, but the pleasure was too strong to resist. She let the seat fuck her again. Massive dildos fucked her holes with tremendous force. "I was like a mare ravaged by a stallion; or rather two stallions. What a stupid simile" she thought after a while. "Damn, I'm so sore". Her pussy and asshole hurt a bit, machine fucking was harsh even on such loose holes as hers. Her third hole also hurt. Last night Victoria joined her, took out the plug and replaced it with a large hegarstift, as thick as a little finger. She penetrated her pee hole as the machine was ramming her holes. Lolly remembered she was begging her Mistress for mercy, she was completely helpless, and then she couldn't say anything, she was in heaven. She had no idea how long it lasted, at some point she simply fainted from exhaustion.




Her thighs were covered with stains of dried mucus. Her pussy was sticky with love juices she squirted every time she came. She had to clean herself and pull herself together. Drink some coffee to clear her mind.

With great struggle she sat up, and looked around for a bra. Her gargantuan breasts were too heavy for her to walk without it. She embraced them with her arms, supporting their weight with difficulty. She got off the bed and made for her wardrobe. Her enormous rump was burdensome with every step.

She put on her bra and immediately felt better. The weight of gigantic tits was spread evenly on her back.

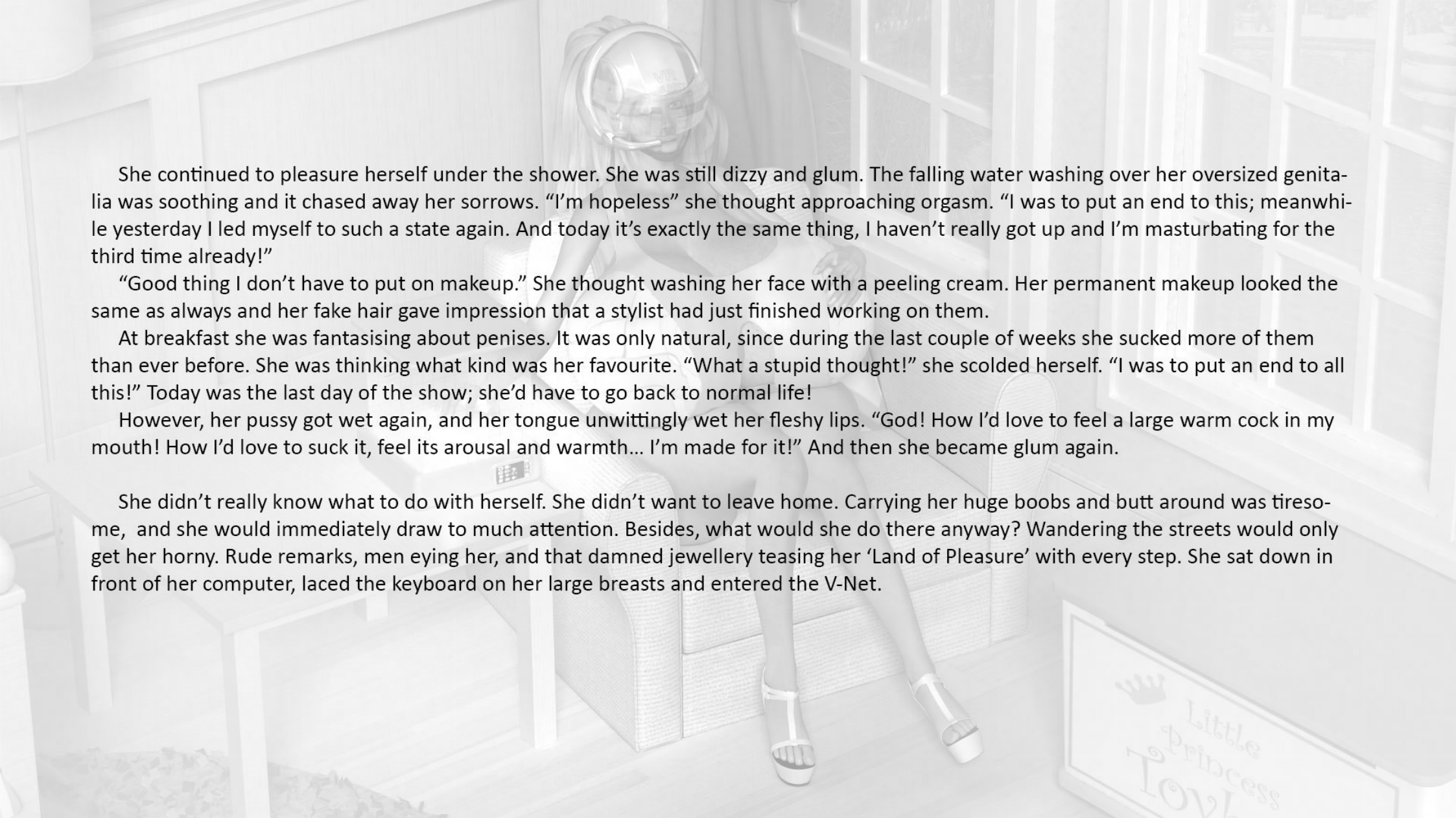
She tried to turn on the coffee machine but it turned out to be too complicated for her, she was still dizzy. Finally she just poured hot water over a couple of spoons of instant coffee.

A 3D rendered scene of a woman with long blonde hair wearing a VR headset, sitting on a light-colored armchair. She is wearing a light-colored, form-fitting outfit and high-heeled sandals. The room has wood-paneled walls, a window with multiple panes, and a small table next to the chair. A sign on the floor reads "Little Princess TOY". A semi-transparent blue text box is overlaid on the scene.

She needed to pee. Surprisingly, her pee hole was unplugged. She sat down on the toilet and started massaging her hole. Her bladder was full and she badly needed to pee, but she knew she wasn't able to simply do it. After the previous night her pee hole was so swollen it made normal flow of piss impossible. She knew what she had to do. The only way to take a piss was to stimulate her pee hole until orgasm, and her body would squeeze the piss and love juices out in spasms.

She had to repeat it twice before she emptied her bladder completely. So she was sitting there fondling her smallest hole with her finger and moaning softly. The feeling was very pleasant and relaxing. The dizziness was becoming more bearable. It was pleasurable. Her body flexed and she moaned louder. With finger of her other hand she grabbed hold of her huge clit. Moments later she sighed in ecstasy and squirted several powerful streaks of piss.





She continued to pleasure herself under the shower. She was still dizzy and glum. The falling water washing over her oversized genitalia was soothing and it chased away her sorrows. “I’m hopeless” she thought approaching orgasm. “I was to put an end to this; meanwhile yesterday I led myself to such a state again. And today it’s exactly the same thing, I haven’t really got up and I’m masturbating for the third time already!”

“Good thing I don’t have to put on makeup.” She thought washing her face with a peeling cream. Her permanent makeup looked the same as always and her fake hair gave impression that a stylist had just finished working on them.

At breakfast she was fantasising about penises. It was only natural, since during the last couple of weeks she sucked more of them than ever before. She was thinking what kind was her favourite. “What a stupid thought!” she scolded herself. “I was to put an end to all this!” Today was the last day of the show; she’d have to go back to normal life!

However, her pussy got wet again, and her tongue unwittingly wet her fleshy lips. “God! How I’d love to feel a large warm cock in my mouth! How I’d love to suck it, feel its arousal and warmth... I’m made for it!” And then she became glum again.

She didn’t really know what to do with herself. She didn’t want to leave home. Carrying her huge boobs and butt around was tiresome, and she would immediately draw to much attention. Besides, what would she do there anyway? Wandering the streets would only get her horny. Rude remarks, men eying her, and that damned jewellery teasing her ‘Land of Pleasure’ with every step. She sat down in front of her computer, laced the keyboard on her large breasts and entered the V-Net.



A new video appeared on the web, featuring a party she'd had recently visited. She didn't want to watch it, but she finally had a look. Whenever she saw herself on video, she was shocked with her look. She was like a machine for fucking.

She started getting horny again. Her panties immediately became wet. She slid her hand between her thighs and sank her finger in her pee hole. She felt a nice and pleasant sensation. "I can't!" She whined ashamed and pulled out her finger. She had to fight it; she angrily turned off the video.

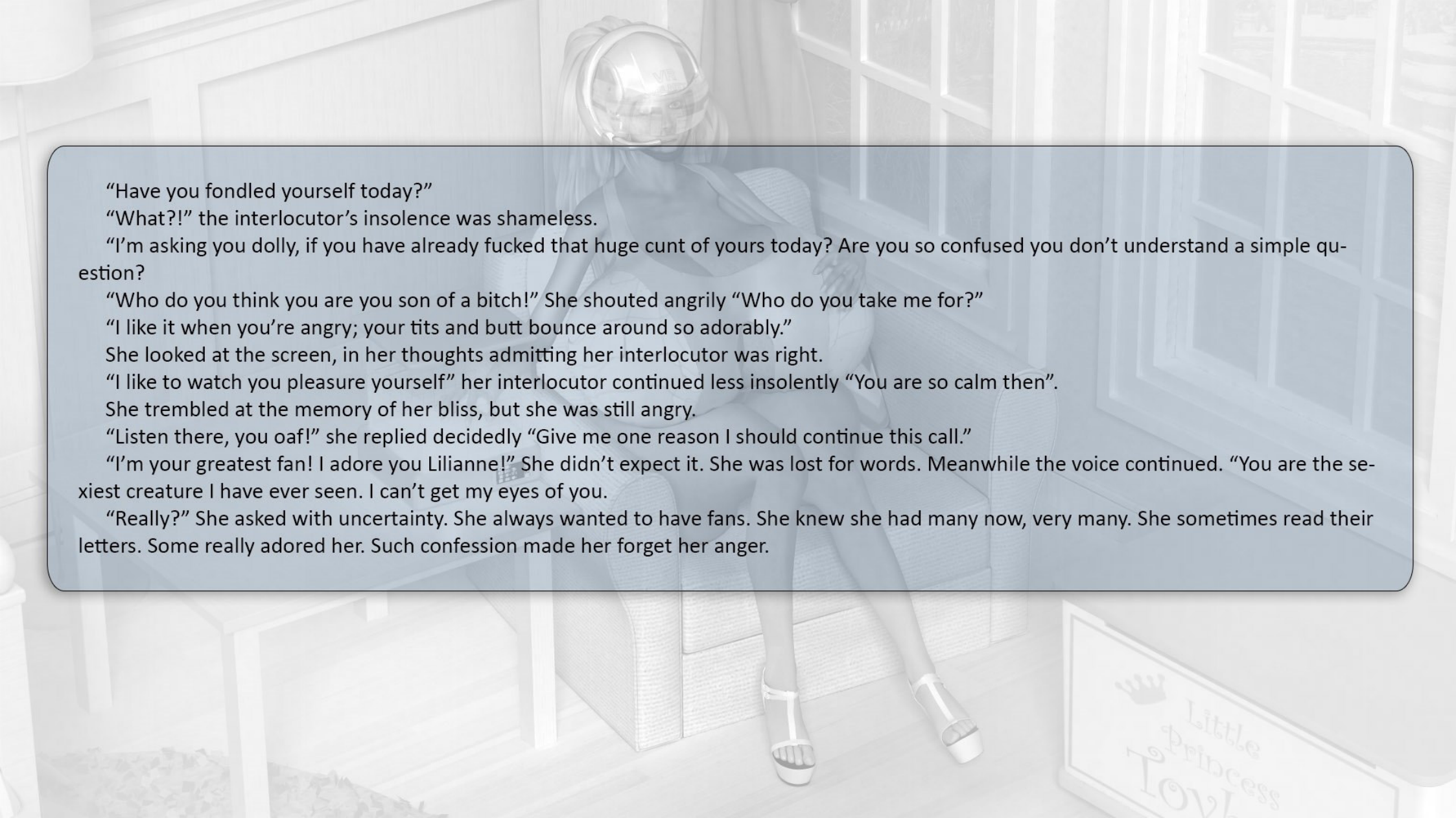
Little
Princess
TOY

“Are you there?” She heard a male voice on the V-Net. Someone entered her chat. Since she had become famous hundreds of people wanted to talk to her. The system filtered a random lucky person and connected them. The show producers encouraged her to talk to these people at least once a day, so she thought she could get over it now. This random caller was called “Aizen Myoo”.

“Yes, I’m here” she said to the microphone. “Could you turn on your webcam?”

An image appeared before her eyes, but it wasn’t her interlocutor, it was her own image from one of the cameras surrounding her. She looked so clumsy as if someone had put an inflatable rubber doll in front of the computer. Even her seat had to be specially designed for her enormous rump.



A woman with long blonde hair is sitting on a light-colored sofa in a living room. She is wearing a VR headset and holding a controller. The room has large windows and a coffee table. A sign on the floor reads "Little Princess TOYS".

“Have you fondled yourself today?”

“What?!” the interlocutor’s insolence was shameless.

“I’m asking you dolly, if you have already fucked that huge cunt of yours today? Are you so confused you don’t understand a simple question?”

“Who do you think you are you son of a bitch!” She shouted angrily “Who do you take me for?”

“I like it when you’re angry; your tits and butt bounce around so adorably.”

She looked at the screen, in her thoughts admitting her interlocutor was right.

“I like to watch you pleasure yourself” her interlocutor continued less insolently “You are so calm then”.

She trembled at the memory of her bliss, but she was still angry.

“Listen there, you oaf!” she replied decidedly “Give me one reason I should continue this call.”

“I’m your greatest fan! I adore you Lilianne!” She didn’t expect it. She was lost for words. Meanwhile the voice continued. “You are the sexiest creature I have ever seen. I can’t get my eyes of you.

“Really?” She asked with uncertainty. She always wanted to have fans. She knew she had many now, very many. She sometimes read their letters. Some really adored her. Such confession made her forget her anger.



“Yes Lillianne, I love watching you, you’re prefect.” On the screen appeared a recording showing Lolly walking along a corridor in the house, her holes filled with large toys, teasing her with every step, her adorned pussy clinging with expensive rings, her breasts swinging to the sides, on her face, an expression of bliss.

“You look like a real princess my dear” the voice commented
“But you are more natural! Do you know what a Blue Tear is?”

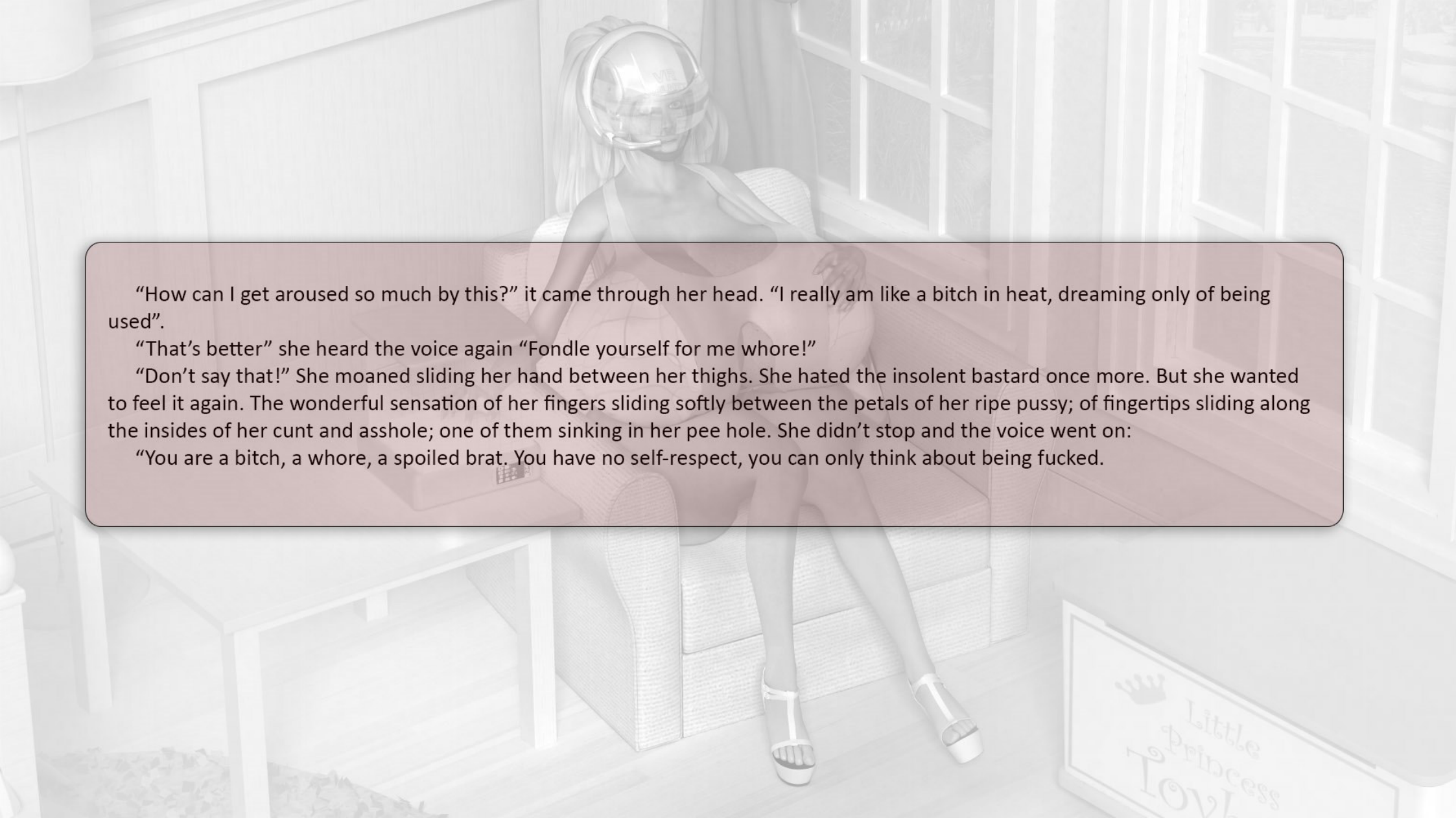
“It’s some kind of implant, isn’t it?”

“Yes, it’s an implant that noblewomen get when they come of age. It’s the secret of their sexual nature; it makes their desires more powerful. They often feel lust so powerful they cannot resist it.

The blonde felt her own arousal growing. She slid her hand beneath her bra, touched her nipple, grabbed the rind and tugged on it slightly.

“But you my dear,” continued Aizen Myoo “You are better than they are! You’re authentic. No implant rules over your emotions, it’s your natural bitch instinct, which has been woken. You are a natural born fuckdoll”.

Little
Princess
TOY

A woman with long blonde hair is sitting on a light-colored sofa in a living room. She is wearing a VR headset and a red, form-fitting dress. She is holding a smartphone in her right hand. The room has a window with a view of a house, a coffee table, and a sign that says "Little Princess Toys".

“How can I get aroused so much by this?” it came through her head. “I really am like a bitch in heat, dreaming only of being used”.

“That’s better” she heard the voice again “Fondle yourself for me whore!”

“Don’t say that!” She moaned sliding her hand between her thighs. She hated the insolent bastard once more. But she wanted to feel it again. The wonderful sensation of her fingers sliding softly between the petals of her ripe pussy; of fingertips sliding along the insides of her cunt and asshole; one of them sinking in her pee hole. She didn’t stop and the voice went on:

“You are a bitch, a whore, a spoiled brat. You have no self-respect, you can only think about being fucked.

“That’s not true!” She protested. She felt her finger finding its way between the rings, touching her clit and finally sliding inside.

“It’s not my fault!” She moaned “My Mistress told me to!” She could hardly focus on coherent speech, as her hungry finger sank in deep providing her with wonderful sensations.

“Ram a whole hand inside!” Ordered the voice from the computer “and stop squeezing your udders, as if you wanted to milk yourself. Push the other hand up your ass!”

“Once more they’re telling me to do it” she thought. “I have to disgrace myself again. And I promised myself I wouldn’t repeat that today”. The doll obediently did what she was told. With legs spread wide she was drilling her hungry holes with her hands. Her body betrayed her, the pleasure was overwhelming.

“You are a bitch in heat!” She heard the voice “Say it bitch!”

“Nooo!” she moaned “That’s not true!”

“Say it! Admit it!”

“Please don’t make me do it!” She howled. Her hands were busily storming both holes, her gigantic breasts bounced out of her bra and danced to the rhythm of her movements. The heavy mass painfully stretched her sensitive skin. However the pain only enhanced the sensations. “Why can’t I resist, why do I get so aroused by this?”

“Say what you are bitch!”



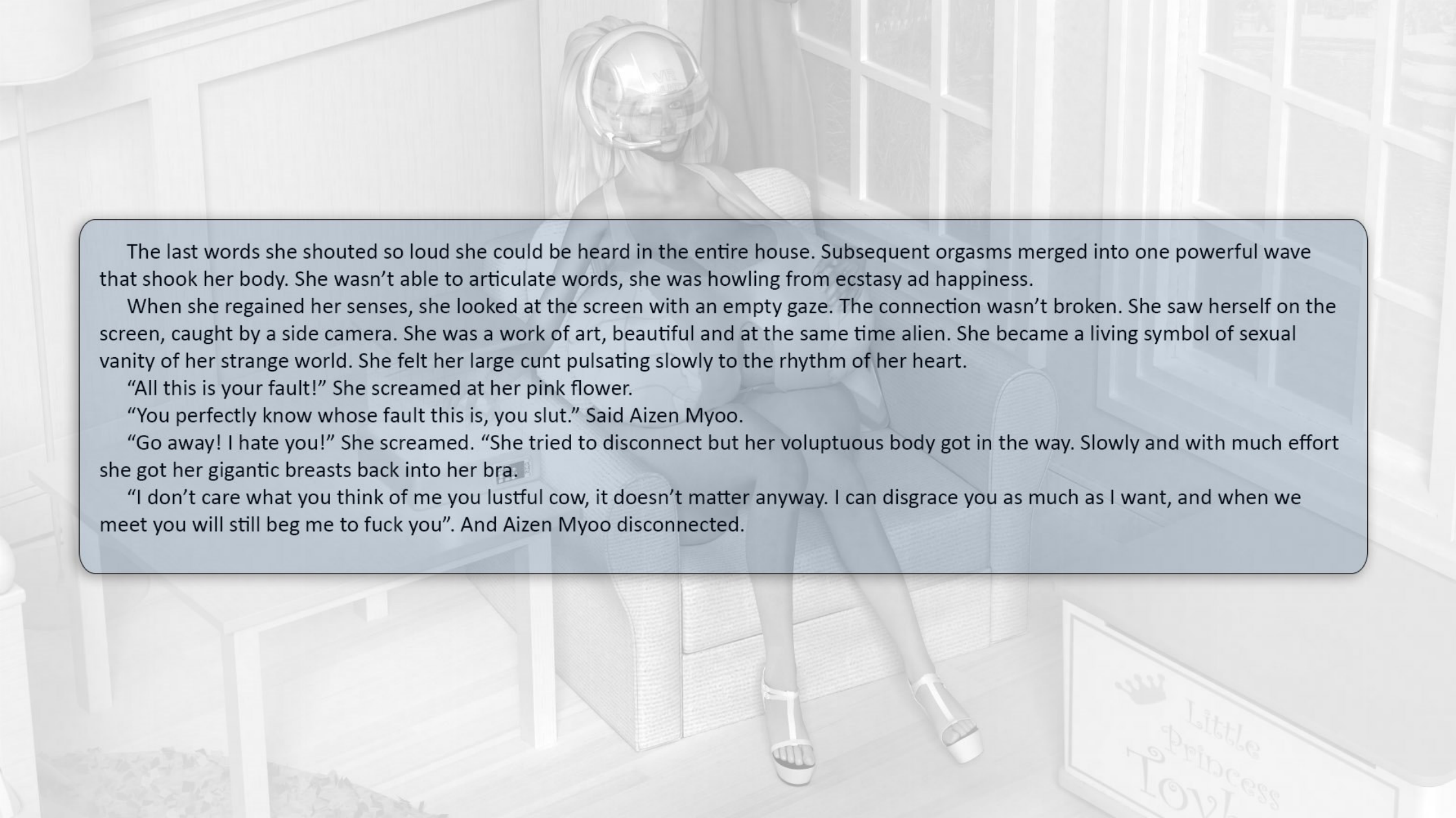


“I’m a whore!” she finally howled “A worthless whore, a doll for fucking, a stupid cow with huge udders. I’m a fuck-doll!”

“Keep talking, you greedy bitch! Admit it all to your viewers!”

The awareness of her disgrace in front of the crowds of fans made her even hornier.

„I am a spoiled brat who got what she deserved. I’ve always cared only about myself, only my pleasure mattered and now I am only good for fucking. I will fuck round the clock; my new life will be all about fucking. I think about sex all the time, I constantly want to be full, stretched by large artificial cocks. I want to be a cock-sucking doll; I want men to cum on me. I want to be sticky with semen, to be the filthiest whore, the most perverse slut, worthless trash!”

A woman with long blonde hair is sitting on a light-colored armchair. She is wearing a VR headset with a clear visor and a microphone. She is wearing a blue dress and high-heeled sandals. The room has a window with white frames and a sign on the floor that says "Little Princess Toys" with a crown icon. The scene is dimly lit, suggesting an indoor setting.

The last words she shouted so loud she could be heard in the entire house. Subsequent orgasms merged into one powerful wave that shook her body. She wasn't able to articulate words, she was howling from ecstasy and happiness.

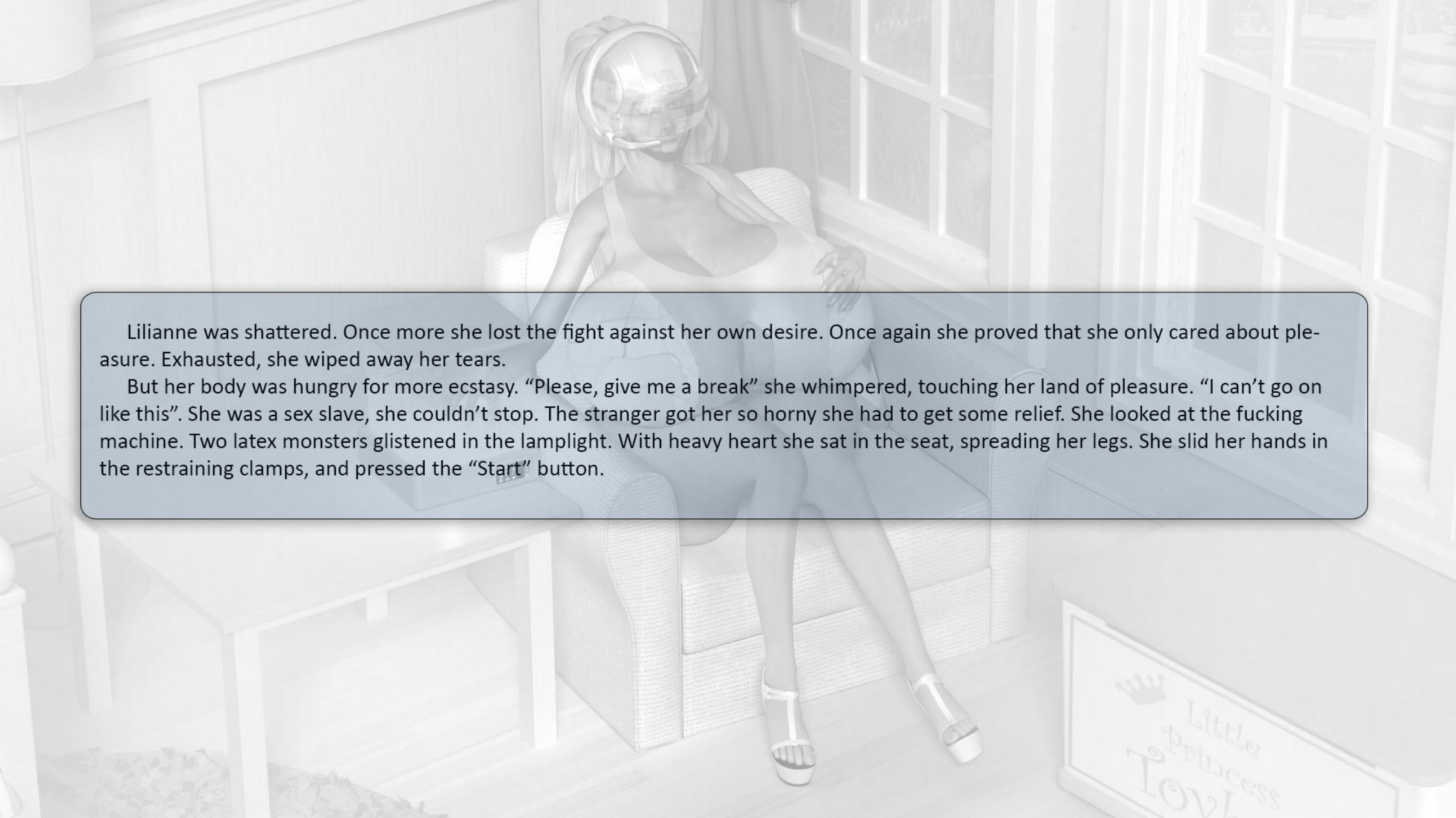
When she regained her senses, she looked at the screen with an empty gaze. The connection wasn't broken. She saw herself on the screen, caught by a side camera. She was a work of art, beautiful and at the same time alien. She became a living symbol of sexual vanity of her strange world. She felt her large cunt pulsating slowly to the rhythm of her heart.

"All this is your fault!" She screamed at her pink flower.

"You perfectly know whose fault this is, you slut." Said Aizen Myoo.

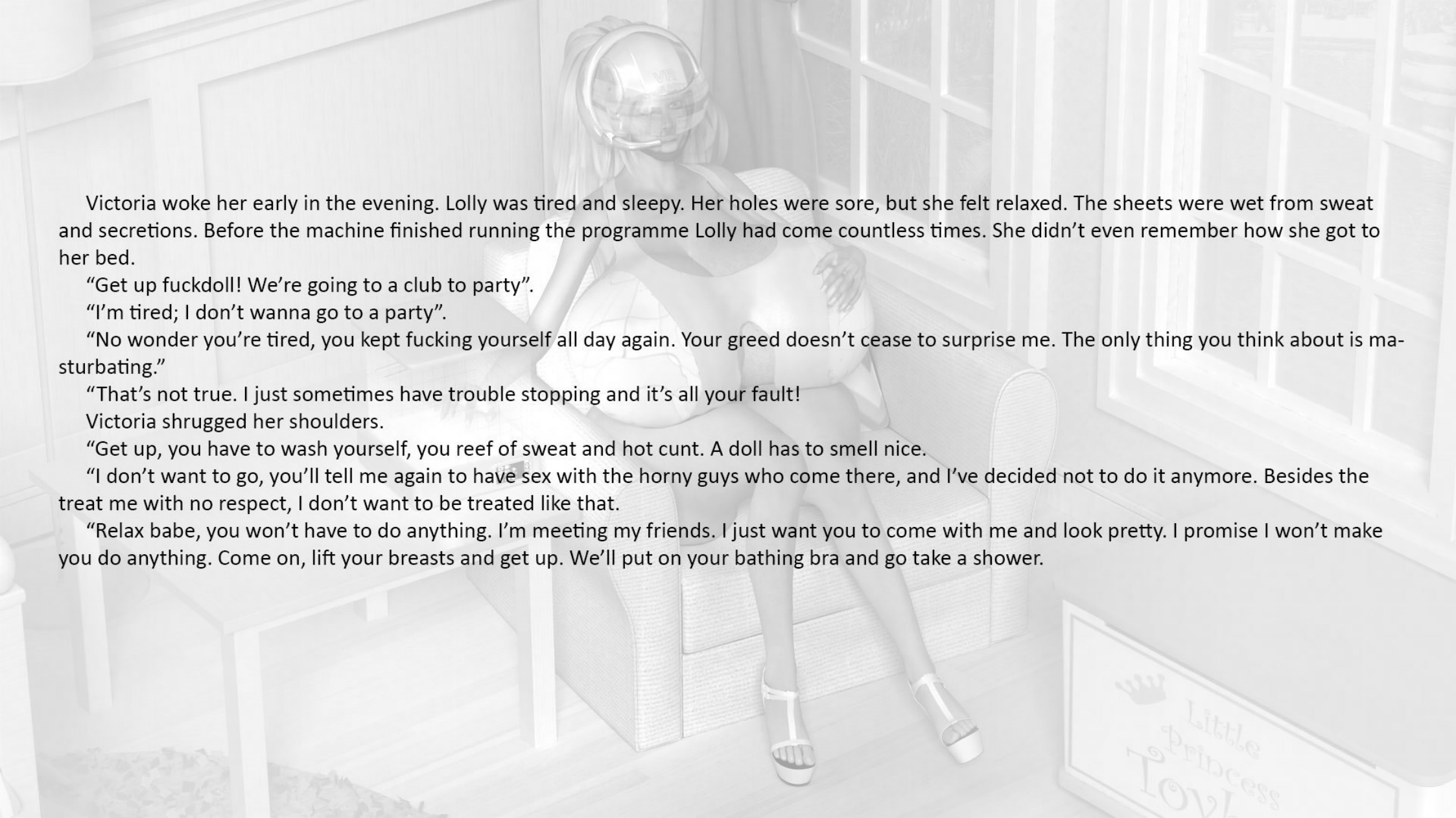
"Go away! I hate you!" She screamed. "She tried to disconnect but her voluptuous body got in the way. Slowly and with much effort she got her gigantic breasts back into her bra."

"I don't care what you think of me you lustful cow, it doesn't matter anyway. I can disgrace you as much as I want, and when we meet you will still beg me to fuck you". And Aizen Myoo disconnected.

A woman with long blonde hair is sitting on a light-colored armchair in a room. She is wearing a VR headset and a dark, form-fitting outfit. She has her legs spread and her hands are resting on her lap. The room has a window with multiple panes to the right. In the bottom right corner, there is a sign that says "Little Princess Toys" with a crown icon above the text. The overall scene is dimly lit, with light coming from the window.

Lilianne was shattered. Once more she lost the fight against her own desire. Once again she proved that she only cared about pleasure. Exhausted, she wiped away her tears.

But her body was hungry for more ecstasy. “Please, give me a break” she whimpered, touching her land of pleasure. “I can’t go on like this”. She was a sex slave, she couldn’t stop. The stranger got her so horny she had to get some relief. She looked at the fucking machine. Two latex monsters glistened in the lamplight. With heavy heart she sat in the seat, spreading her legs. She slid her hands in the restraining clamps, and pressed the “Start” button.



Victoria woke her early in the evening. Lolly was tired and sleepy. Her holes were sore, but she felt relaxed. The sheets were wet from sweat and secretions. Before the machine finished running the programme Lolly had come countless times. She didn't even remember how she got to her bed.

"Get up fuckdoll! We're going to a club to party".

"I'm tired; I don't wanna go to a party".

"No wonder you're tired, you kept fucking yourself all day again. Your greed doesn't cease to surprise me. The only thing you think about is masturbating."

"That's not true. I just sometimes have trouble stopping and it's all your fault!"

Victoria shrugged her shoulders.

"Get up, you have to wash yourself, you reef of sweat and hot cunt. A doll has to smell nice."

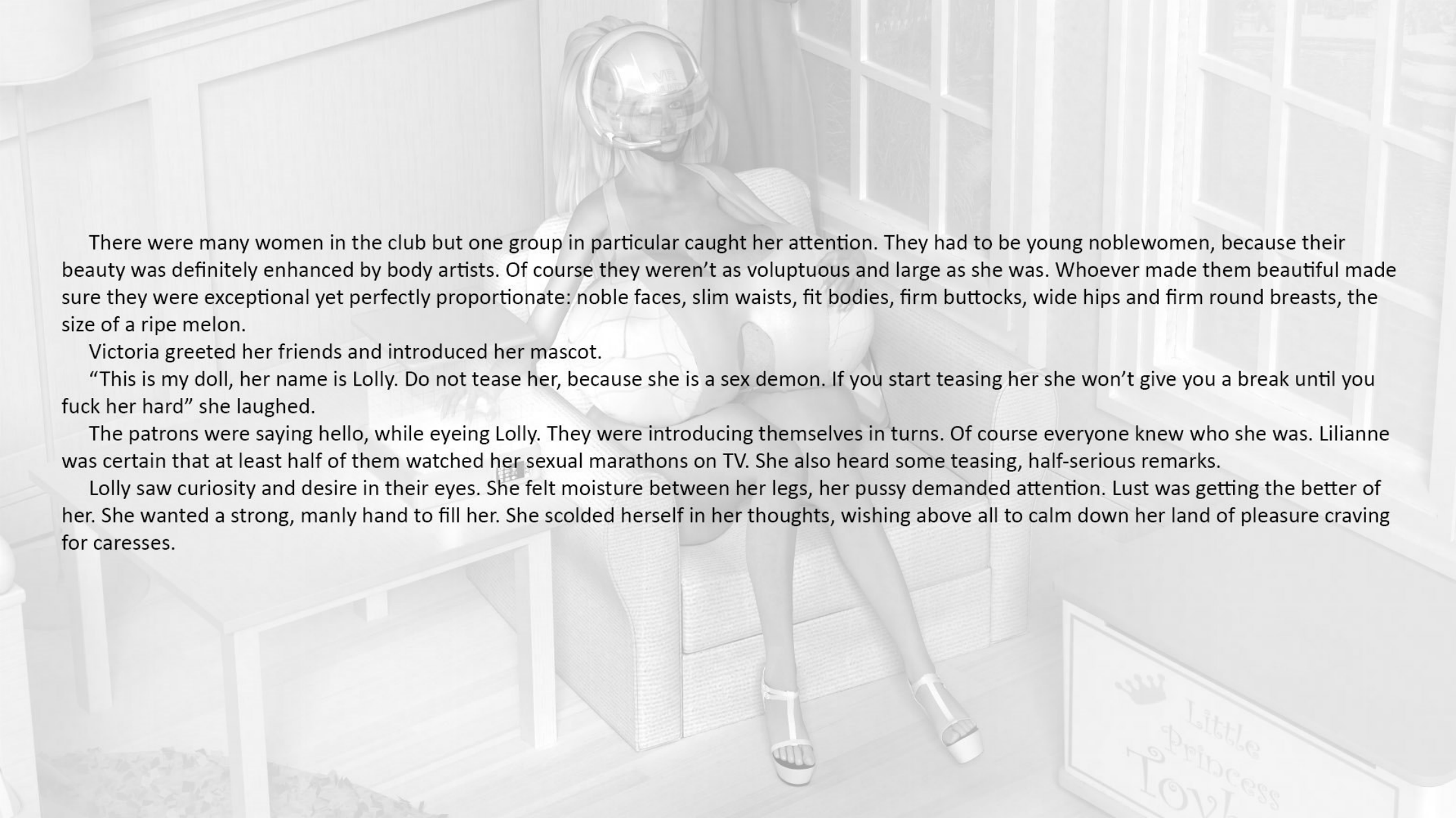
"I don't want to go, you'll tell me again to have sex with the horny guys who come there, and I've decided not to do it anymore. Besides the treat me with no respect, I don't want to be treated like that."

"Relax babe, you won't have to do anything. I'm meeting my friends. I just want you to come with me and look pretty. I promise I won't make you do anything. Come on, lift your breasts and get up. We'll put on your bathing bra and go take a shower."



When they entered the club, all eyes were on them. Lolly was walking slowly and carefully. She made sure her gigantic breasts and huge ass swayed gracefully. Too rapid movements made her look ridiculous rather than alluring. Her outfit exposed her perverse body and drew everyone's attention. Ornate rings adorning her land of pleasure were tingling softly and teased her delightfully. Large tender nipples were prominent beneath the thin fabric and the rings were teasing her wonderfully. She smelled of roses and citrus.

She noticed a group of handsome men watching her attentively. At their sight her plump lips opened unwittingly. She licked them lusciously, imagining sucking off every one of those men. Fantasising how they queue up to her, while she... "I can't keep fantasising like that! I have to calm down!" She scolded herself in her thoughts.



There were many women in the club but one group in particular caught her attention. They had to be young noblewomen, because their beauty was definitely enhanced by body artists. Of course they weren't as voluptuous and large as she was. Whoever made them beautiful made sure they were exceptional yet perfectly proportionate: noble faces, slim waists, fit bodies, firm buttocks, wide hips and firm round breasts, the size of a ripe melon.

Victoria greeted her friends and introduced her mascot.

"This is my doll, her name is Lolly. Do not tease her, because she is a sex demon. If you start teasing her she won't give you a break until you fuck her hard" she laughed.

The patrons were saying hello, while eyeing Lolly. They were introducing themselves in turns. Of course everyone knew who she was. Lilianne was certain that at least half of them watched her sexual marathons on TV. She also heard some teasing, half-serious remarks.

Lolly saw curiosity and desire in their eyes. She felt moisture between her legs, her pussy demanded attention. Lust was getting the better of her. She wanted a strong, manly hand to fill her. She scolded herself in her thoughts, wishing above all to calm down her land of pleasure craving for caresses.



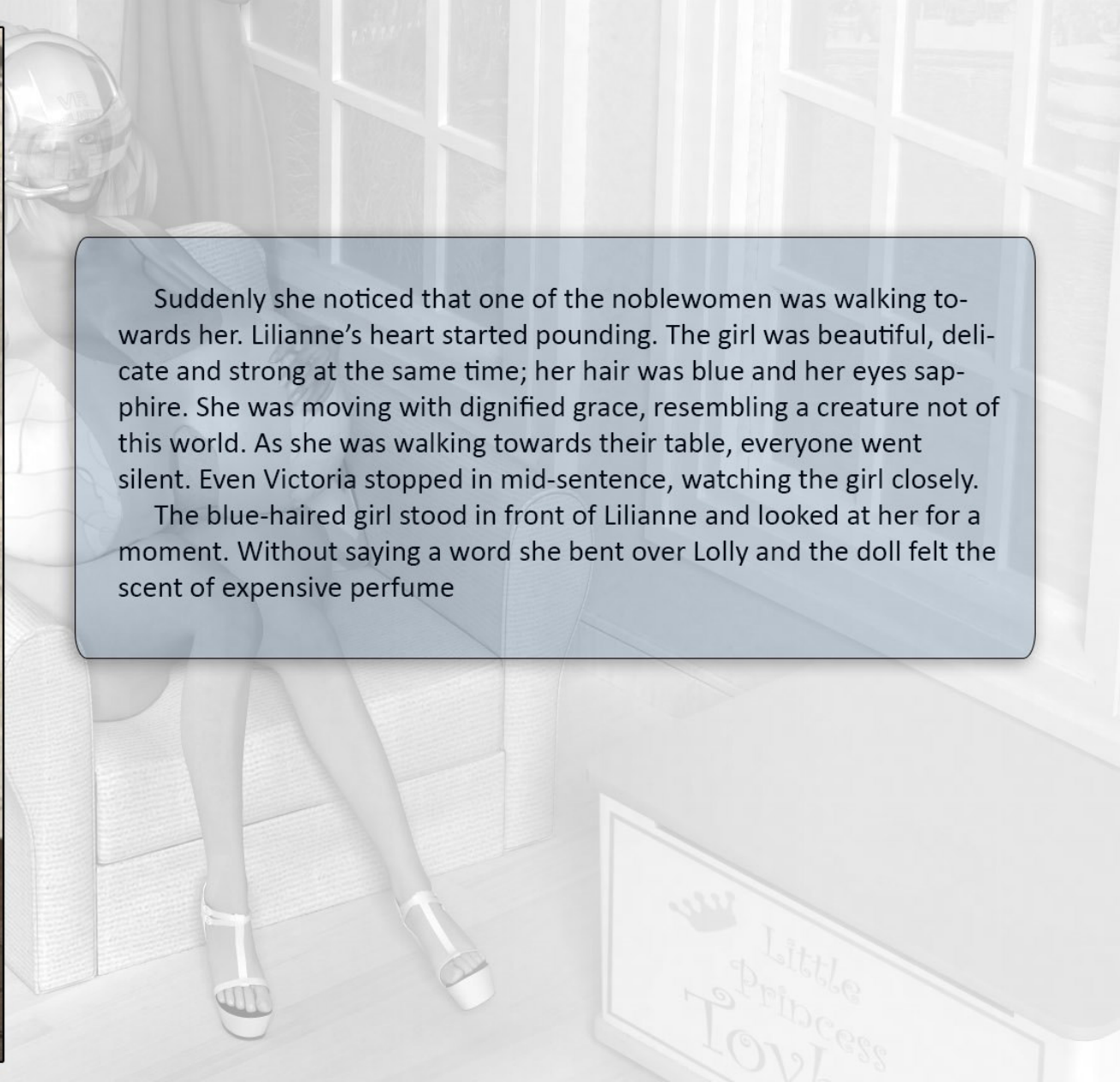
She sat at the table next to Victoria, her gigantic boobs rested on her knees. The sight of her own perverse body inflamed her lust. She really wanted to touch her breasts; to dig her fingers in their wonderful softness; to grab the nipples, erect beneath she soft fabric. She was struggling, fighting against her urges. Her full lips opened unwittingly.

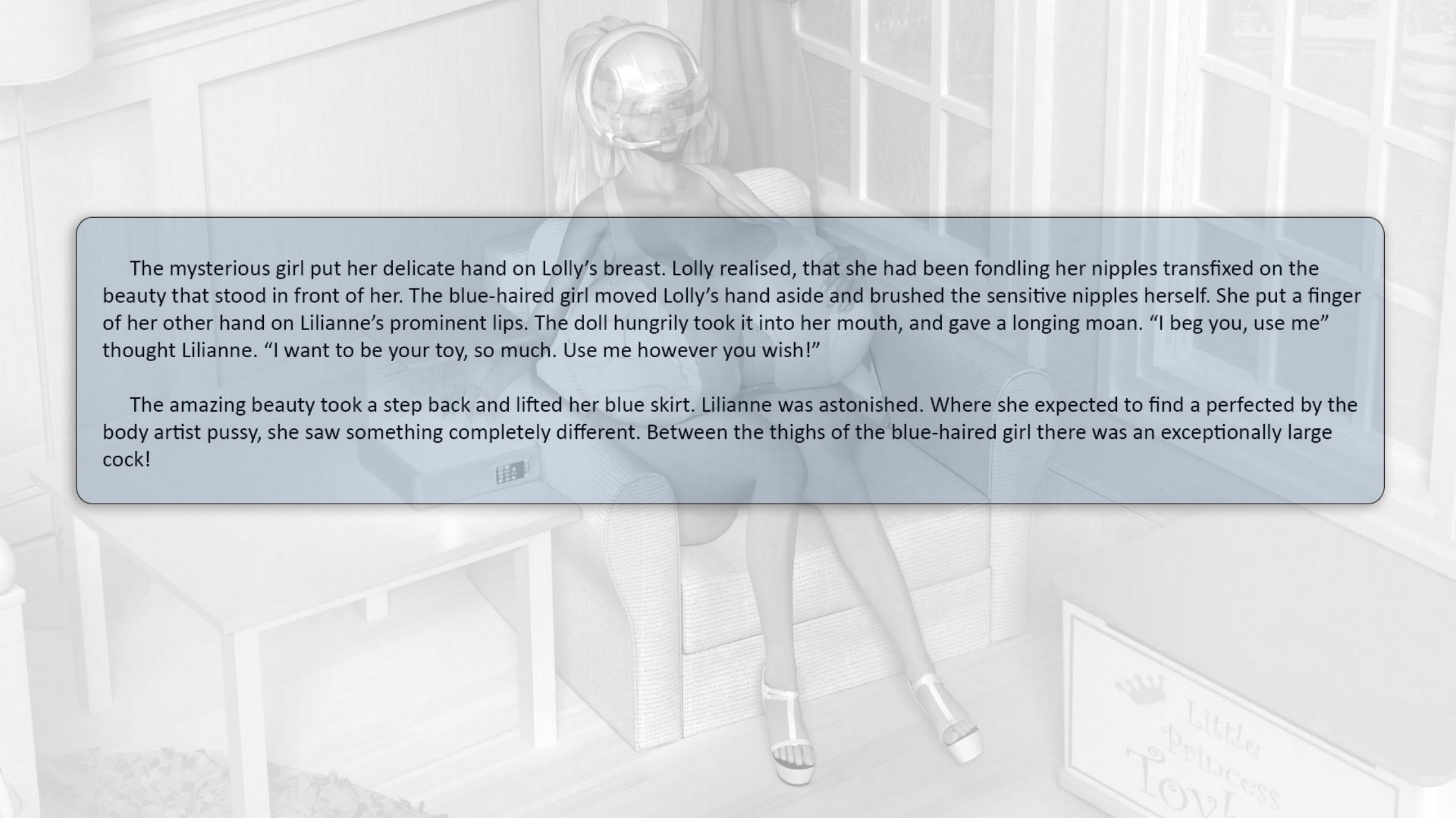




Suddenly she noticed that one of the noblewomen was walking towards her. Lilianne's heart started pounding. The girl was beautiful, delicate and strong at the same time; her hair was blue and her eyes sapphire. She was moving with dignified grace, resembling a creature not of this world. As she was walking towards their table, everyone went silent. Even Victoria stopped in mid-sentence, watching the girl closely.

The blue-haired girl stood in front of Lilianne and looked at her for a moment. Without saying a word she bent over Lolly and the doll felt the scent of expensive perfume





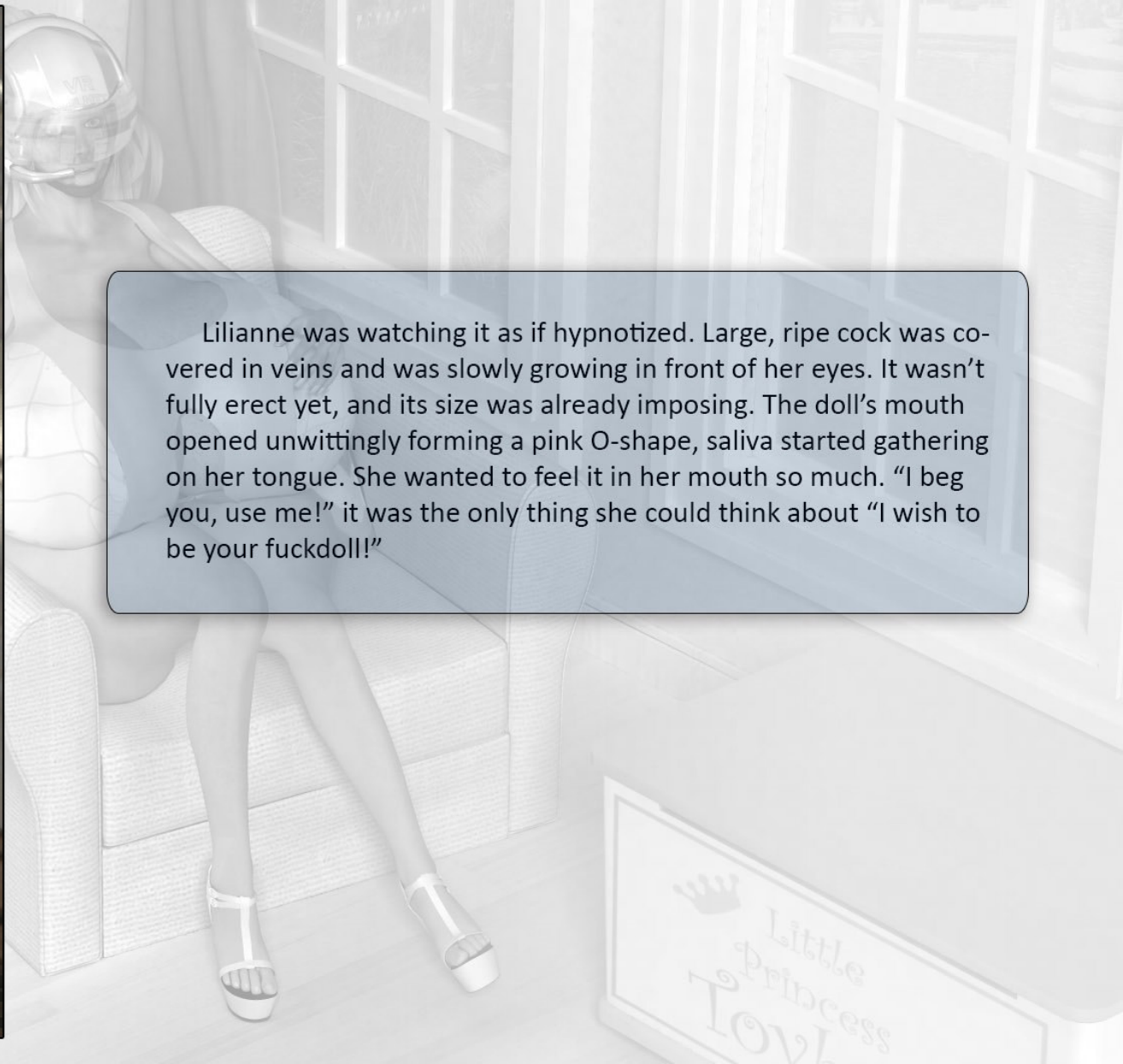
The mysterious girl put her delicate hand on Lolly's breast. Lolly realised, that she had been fondling her nipples transfixed on the beauty that stood in front of her. The blue-haired girl moved Lolly's hand aside and brushed the sensitive nipples herself. She put a finger of her other hand on Lilianne's prominent lips. The doll hungrily took it into her mouth, and gave a longing moan. "I beg you, use me" thought Lilianne. "I want to be your toy, so much. Use me however you wish!"

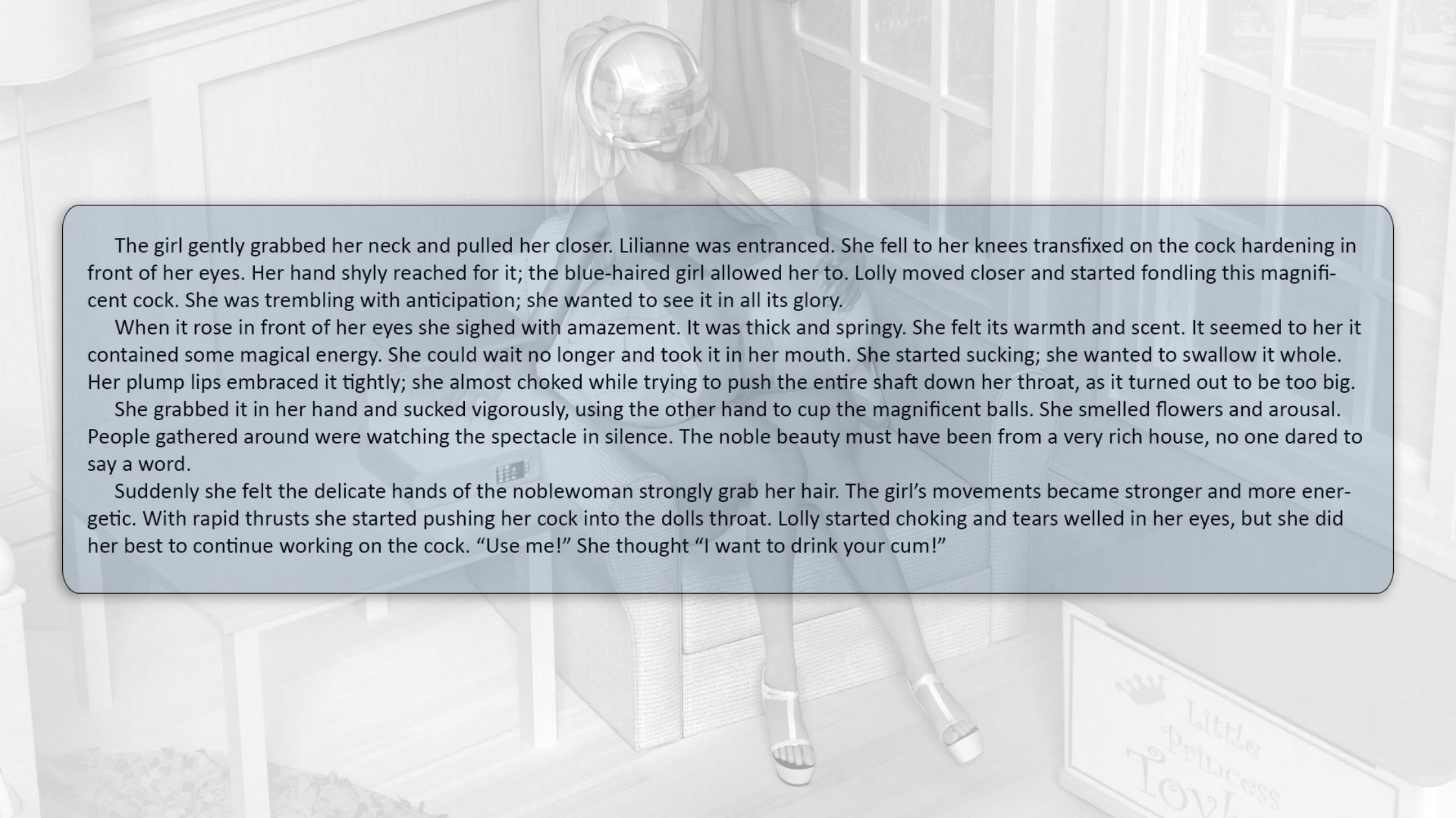
The amazing beauty took a step back and lifted her blue skirt. Lilianne was astonished. Where she expected to find a perfected by the body artist pussy, she saw something completely different. Between the thighs of the blue-haired girl there was an exceptionally large cock!

Little
Princess
TOY



Lilianne was watching it as if hypnotized. Large, ripe cock was covered in veins and was slowly growing in front of her eyes. It wasn't fully erect yet, and its size was already imposing. The doll's mouth opened unwittingly forming a pink O-shape, saliva started gathering on her tongue. She wanted to feel it in her mouth so much. "I beg you, use me!" it was the only thing she could think about "I wish to be your fuckdoll!"



A woman with long blonde hair is sitting on a light-colored, textured chair. She is wearing a VR headset with a clear visor and a microphone. She is wearing a blue, long-sleeved, form-fitting top and blue shorts. She is wearing white high-heeled sandals. The room has a window with white frames in the background. In the foreground, there is a sign that says "Little Princess Toys" with a crown icon. The entire scene is overlaid with a semi-transparent blue box containing text.

The girl gently grabbed her neck and pulled her closer. Lilianne was entranced. She fell to her knees transfixed on the cock hardening in front of her eyes. Her hand shyly reached for it; the blue-haired girl allowed her to. Lolly moved closer and started fondling this magnificent cock. She was trembling with anticipation; she wanted to see it in all its glory.

When it rose in front of her eyes she sighed with amazement. It was thick and springy. She felt its warmth and scent. It seemed to her it contained some magical energy. She could wait no longer and took it in her mouth. She started sucking; she wanted to swallow it whole. Her plump lips embraced it tightly; she almost choked while trying to push the entire shaft down her throat, as it turned out to be too big.

She grabbed it in her hand and sucked vigorously, using the other hand to cup the magnificent balls. She smelled flowers and arousal. People gathered around were watching the spectacle in silence. The noble beauty must have been from a very rich house, no one dared to say a word.

Suddenly she felt the delicate hands of the noblewoman strongly grab her hair. The girl's movements became stronger and more energetic. With rapid thrusts she started pushing her cock into the dolls throat. Lolly started choking and tears welled in her eyes, but she did her best to continue working on the cock. "Use me!" She thought "I want to drink your cum!"

The enormous penis was storming her relentlessly; the hands holding her by the hair were forcing her to work rhythmically impaling her throat on the enormous cock. She couldn't fit it in her throat and her tears were streaking down her cheeks now, the sensuous fellatio turned into a hard face fucking. The brutality of it aroused Lolly even more. "I wish my whole life looked like this." She knew it was her lust speaking, but it didn't matter now.



Suddenly the girl pulled out her cock, and Lilianne looked up to look at her beautiful face smiling in blissful ecstasy. A moment later the streak of hot semen hit her mouth and neck, and splashed on her enormous breasts. The doll was happy.

“Thank you” She whispered softly.

The mysterious beauty did not say a word; her large pulsating cock was still hard in her hand. She moved it towards dolly’s face. Lolly knew what to do. She took it in her mouth and started drinking the remains of sweet semen.

Finally her cock returned to the size which fit the laced panties. The blue-haired girl hid it and stroked Lolly’s head.

The doll was kneeling at her feet with dreamy eyes.

The girl slid her feet between the doll’s thighs and pressed it against her clit. Lilianne felt her large cunt pulsating with desire. She pressed against the shoe. The jewellery was wonderfully teasing her pink flower. Her fleshy labial lips were moving up and down. She felt motion in her pee hole when the plug brushed against the sole.

“You have a minute” the beautiful stranger said.

Her voice was clear and beautiful. The hand stroking Lolly’s head was delicate yet strong.

The doll started rubbing her pussy wildly against the shoe. She had a minute and she wanted more. She was worshipping the stranger’s foot, pressing against it. She grabbed her own breasts, pulled on the nipple. She wanted to cum quickly, she had so little time. She grabbed the shoe with her other hand to feel it better, but the blue-haired girl shrugged of her hand with contempt.

She was very close, when the stranger took her foot away.

“Until next time.” She said softly, turned away and went to her friends.

When she was walking away, through her misty eyes Lilianne saw a tattoo on her back. An inscription entwined with blue flowers: Aizen Myoo.



“Les Camera” was finally over. Lilianne’s life was to come back to normal. Her remuneration was very generous, which came as no surprise as the show’s popularity had exceeded all expectations. She rented a large flat at the top floor of an exclusive penthouse, she paid a servant to help her in her everyday activities. She often sat by the window watching the city.

However, she didn’t know what to do with her life; she felt lost. She didn’t want to appear on show, answer questions or play someone else’s roles. “Les Camera” had changed her completely. Not only in the looks department, these changes were obvious; her psyche had changed as well. She did not want to pretend anything, she wanted to be herself. But what did it really mean?


She sometimes fantasised about Victoria coming to her and taking her away to her place, sometimes she remembered the mysterious beauty she met on the last day of the show. She wished to feel the unforgettable taste of Aizen Myoo in her mouth.



Her land of pleasure demanded a lot of attention so she was spending most of her time fulfilling its needs, but the pleasure was different, there was something lacking. The ecstasy turned out to be weak and disappointing, it became a daily routine. It was nothing in comparison to the overwhelming orgasms she had reached every day of the “Les Camera”.

Her mind was gradually becoming clearer. Devoid of extreme sensations she regained her old wits. However this only made her more aware of her situation. She wasn't suited for normal life anymore. Physical work was out of the question, and she didn't know enough to get a desk job. Besides she was constantly thinking about sex and longed for a hard fucking. Finally she faced the truth she feared. “I am masterless”.

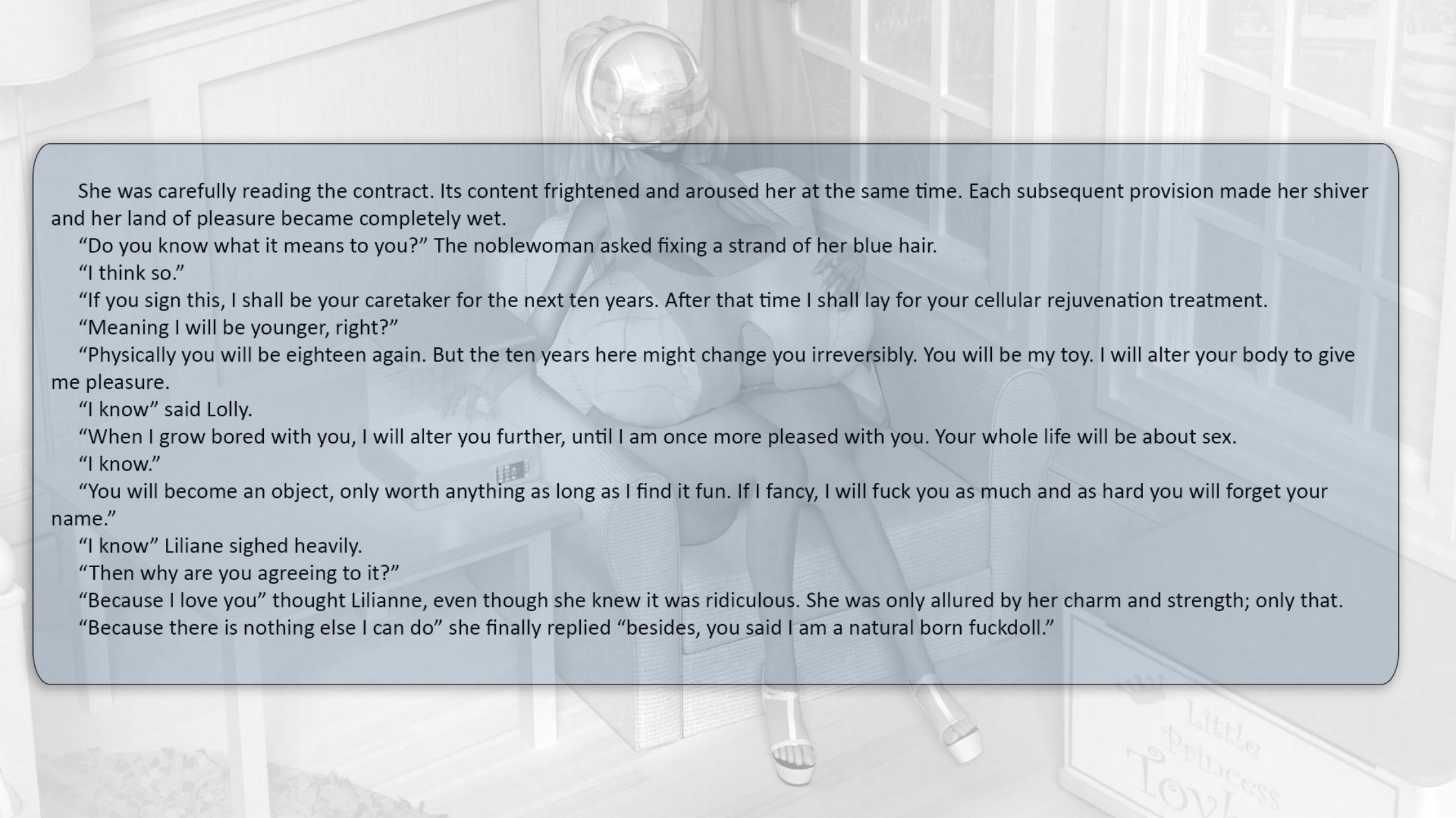




At last a moment she had been waiting for came. Aizen Myoo contacted her. Subconsciously she had been counting on it for a long time, because the noblewoman had promised to meet her.

The manor was elegant. Sweet smell of flowers pervaded the air. They were sitting opposite each other. Myoo didn't say much. She showed Lolly a document to sign. Her sapphire eyes were calm, but Lilianne felt they could see right into her soul.



A woman with long blonde hair is sitting on a light-colored armchair. She is wearing a futuristic, clear, dome-shaped helmet with a visor. She is also wearing a light-colored, sleeveless top and a matching skirt. She is looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. The room has a large window in the background with a view of a city. In the foreground, there is a sign that says "Little Princess Toys" with a crown icon. The overall scene is dimly lit, with the woman and her chair being the main focus.

She was carefully reading the contract. Its content frightened and aroused her at the same time. Each subsequent provision made her shiver and her land of pleasure became completely wet.

“Do you know what it means to you?” The noblewoman asked fixing a strand of her blue hair.

“I think so.”

“If you sign this, I shall be your caretaker for the next ten years. After that time I shall lay for your cellular rejuvenation treatment.

“Meaning I will be younger, right?”

“Physically you will be eighteen again. But the ten years here might change you irreversibly. You will be my toy. I will alter your body to give me pleasure.

“I know” said Lolly.

“When I grow bored with you, I will alter you further, until I am once more pleased with you. Your whole life will be about sex.

“I know.”

“You will become an object, only worth anything as long as I find it fun. If I fancy, I will fuck you as much and as hard you will forget your name.”

“I know” Liliane sighed heavily.

“Then why are you agreeing to it?”

“Because I love you” thought Lilianne, even though she knew it was ridiculous. She was only allured by her charm and strength; only that.

“Because there is nothing else I can do” she finally replied “besides, you said I am a natural born fuckdoll.”

Epilogue

Aizen Myoo changed Lilianne's lips even more. They have become bigger and softer. The Lady was unsatisfied until they were so big that Lolly could hardly speak. Body artist changed them in such way that touching them caused exceptional pleasure and the taste of semen was so great for Lolly that it could not be compared to anything else.

Little
Princess
TOY

Before & After






Myoo loved to insert her penis in that warm and moist hole. Lilianne did her best to please her wonderful owner. Sucking has become her greatest passion and a source of ecstatic pleasure.



Finally she was so much in love with her mistress' dick that couldn't live without it. All the time she wanted to have it in her mouth. Fondle, suck and feel its warmth. She wanted to drink its miraculous seed.



A woman with long blonde hair is sitting in a white armchair. She is wearing a VR headset and a red bikini. She is holding a red pillow. To her left is a white table with a white box on it. To her right is a window with white frames. In the bottom right corner, there is a sign that says "Little Princess TOY".


In the end Aizen Myoo got bored with her doll's mouth and decided to try something new. She put her in a "climax extreme" world competition in achieving orgasm. She modified her body and forced hardest trainings.



Finally Lilianne could think only of pleasure. Everything else was too complicated for her. Although the doll did not get into the finals, she still managed to achieve very good results.

Powerful pleasure changed her into a mindless animal. She had no strength orgasm, while still wanted more. After every competition for many days was numb. Slowly, thinking was getting harder and harder for her.

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Princess
TOY

A woman with long blonde hair is sitting on a light-colored armchair in a room. She is wearing a VR headset and a red, form-fitting dress. To her left is a small table with a white electronic device on it. To her right is a window with a view of a landscape. In the bottom right corner, there is a sign that says "Little Princess Toy".

For a long time no-one has seen the doll. Allegedly Myoo keeps modifying her. The rumor has it that she changed Lilianne into a party-toy. She can be fucked in various ways. She is defenseless and completely enslaved by her body. Sex is the only thing in her life.

Before & After

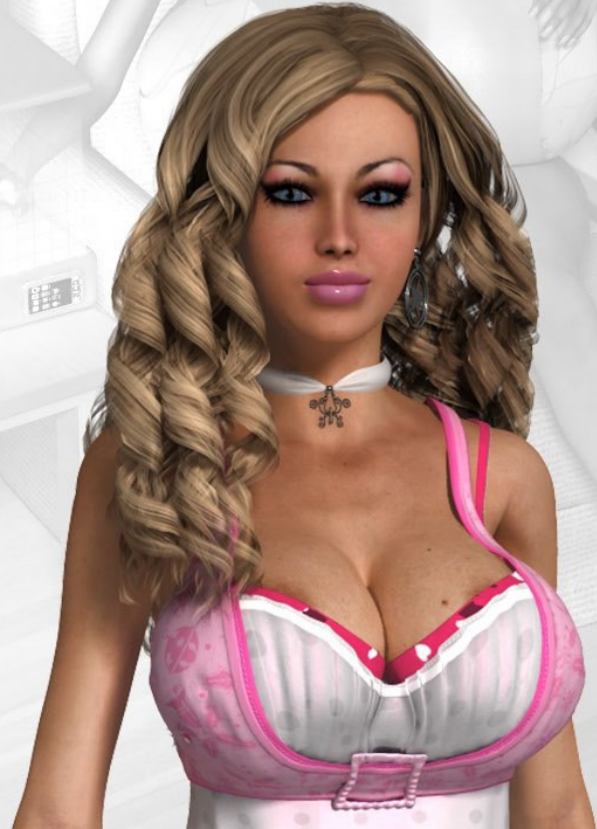


Little
Princess
LOVE

Before & After



Before & After



Before & After



Before & After



Before & After





THE END

Thank you for reading!

Little
Princess
Toys