

My Plastic Toy

Part 2



Extreme Breast expansion
Bimbofication
Domination & submission
Lips expansion
Ass expansion
Facial modifications
Bimbo & latex outfits
Lesbian & straight action

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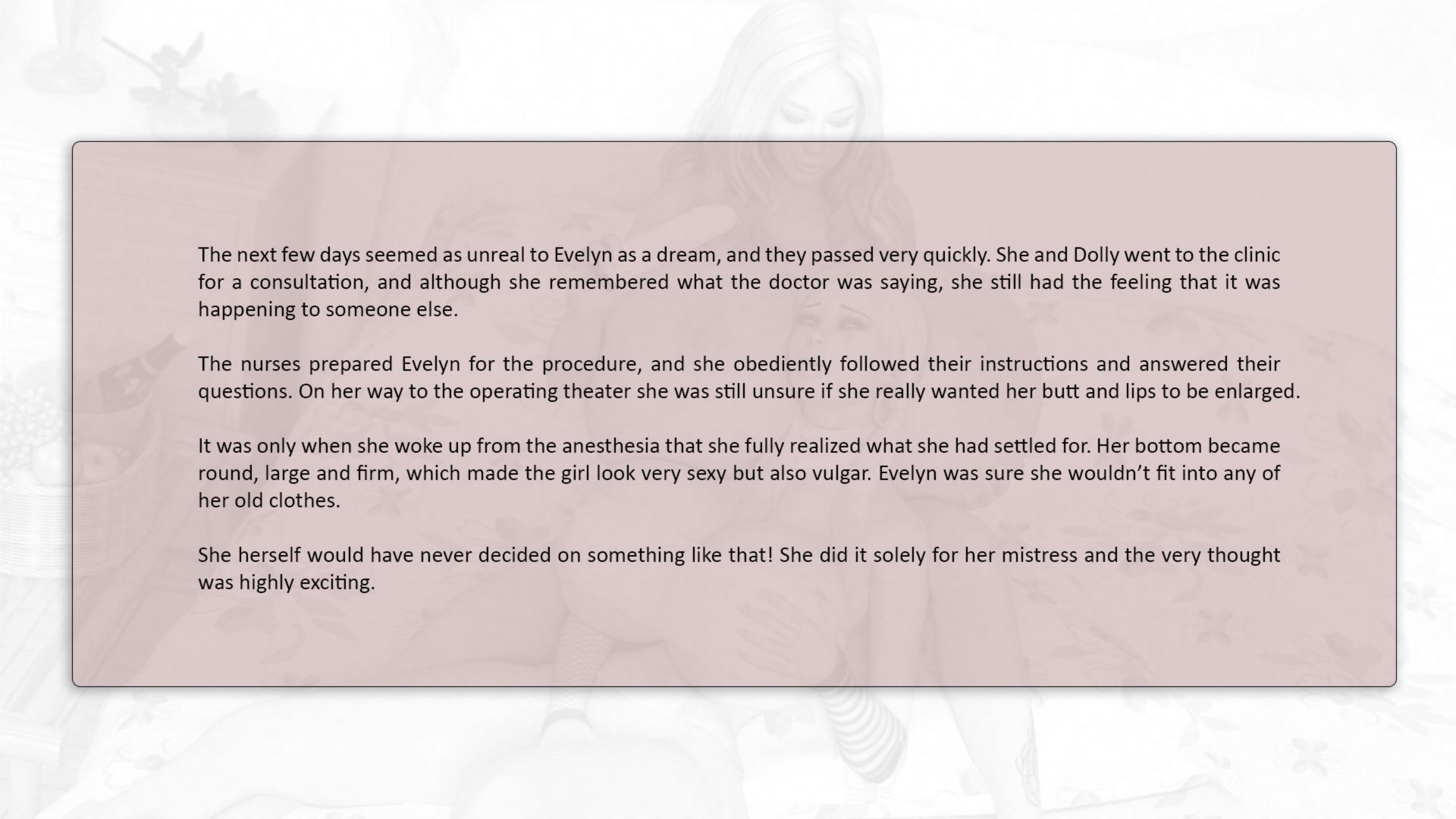
Color Code:

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

BLACK
History

BLUE
The most important parts of the storyline and exciting action

RED
The hottest action or refined fantasies



The next few days seemed as unreal to Evelyn as a dream, and they passed very quickly. She and Dolly went to the clinic for a consultation, and although she remembered what the doctor was saying, she still had the feeling that it was happening to someone else.

The nurses prepared Evelyn for the procedure, and she obediently followed their instructions and answered their questions. On her way to the operating theater she was still unsure if she really wanted her butt and lips to be enlarged.

It was only when she woke up from the anesthesia that she fully realized what she had settled for. Her bottom became round, large and firm, which made the girl look very sexy but also vulgar. Evelyn was sure she wouldn't fit into any of her old clothes.

She herself would have never decided on something like that! She did it solely for her mistress and the very thought was highly exciting.

She looked into the mirror and only then did she realize how huge her buttocks were. They protruded far behind the line of her back and they were simply begging to be touched. Probably every man would now think what it would be like to slip his penis between these buttocks and how it might feel to have them softly flatten under the pressure of her hips.

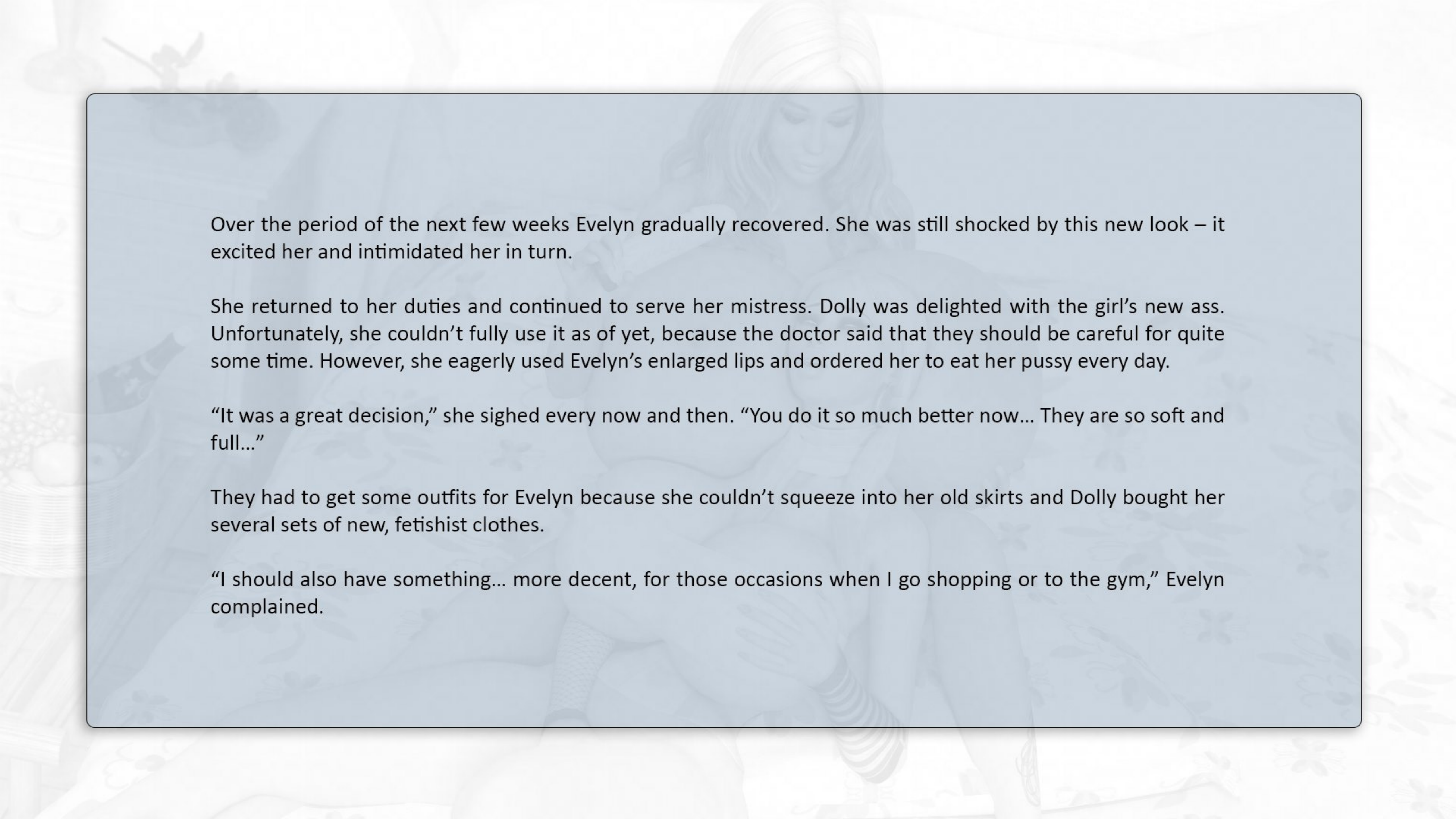
She looked at her lips, which were now perversely large and plump. Ideally suited for kissing and giving blowjobs.

She was turning into an exciting sex toy, all of that for her mistress.



Before & After





Over the period of the next few weeks Evelyn gradually recovered. She was still shocked by this new look – it excited her and intimidated her in turn.

She returned to her duties and continued to serve her mistress. Dolly was delighted with the girl's new ass. Unfortunately, she couldn't fully use it as of yet, because the doctor said that they should be careful for quite some time. However, she eagerly used Evelyn's enlarged lips and ordered her to eat her pussy every day.

"It was a great decision," she sighed every now and then. "You do it so much better now... They are so soft and full..."

They had to get some outfits for Evelyn because she couldn't squeeze into her old skirts and Dolly bought her several sets of new, fetishist clothes.

"I should also have something... more decent, for those occasions when I go shopping or to the gym," Evelyn complained.



“Oh, no! I want you to wear the outfits I chose for you all the time.”

“But everyone will look at me strangely!” Evelyn moaned. “What will I look like in them?”

“Like my submissive bitch,” Dolly replied. “But that’s what you are, so what’s the problem?”



Dolly got another present. Ever since her breasts reached such a spectacular size, fans have been showering her with gifts, so the package didn't exactly surprise her.

Inside there was a huge bra, so large that even Dolly's breasts couldn't fully fill it. She glared at the garment angrily.

"What they thinking!" She was irritated. "Do they expect my breasts to be even bigger? I would practically have to wear 10000cc or even 12000cc for that bra to fit me!"

Evelyn stared at the bra with her eyes wide open. She parted her plump lips, then touched the bra with trembling fingers.

“Do you like it?” Dolly asked her.

“It seems very sexy, ma’am. I’ve never seen such a giant bra yet... I get wet even just thinking that your implants could one day become that big.”

“You know how hard it is for me with these breasts already!” Dolly was indignant. “You complain about your 2000cc, and now you say this would be exciting?”

Evelyn looked down and said nothing.

“Or maybe, if it’s so exciting for you, we should enlarge your boobs, huh?” Dolly asked. “I was planning to do it anyway, but your enthusiasm makes me want to speed up the whole procedure. Now bend over, I want to fully enjoy your buttocks.”

Evelyn moaned, but she did what she was told to. She saw Dolly fixing a strap-on and knew what was awaiting her. Later, her mistress picked up a swatter.

“I’m sure it’ll be much nicer for me to punish you now, when your buttocks are much bigger,” she said and gave the girls the first slap.

Evelyn sighed and closed her eyes. She felt her butt getting hot from the slaps that followed, and her pussy swelled and dampened.

“I really like your new ass,” Dolly admitted, and stroked Evelyn’s buttocks.

“I’m glad, ma’am.”

Later, Evelyn felt the dildo push against her hole and she moaned. The toy was spreading her wider and wider, reaching deeper and deeper as Dolly pressed on with her hips.

“How big do you think your tits will be?”

“I don’t know, ma’am,” Evelyn sighed. “Maybe... 2200cc, that’s what you used to have.”

“Don’t make me laugh,” Dolly said and gave her another slap. “I was thinking something much bigger!”





“So... 2500cc?” Evelyn asked.

Dolly moved more and more roughly inside her.

“Your butt looks perfect from this perspective. I get horny when I look at your big buttocks and I imagine that your tits might be even bigger. Larger than 2500cc! You were excited by a bra that would fit breasts bigger than mine! We shouldn’t limit ourselves.”

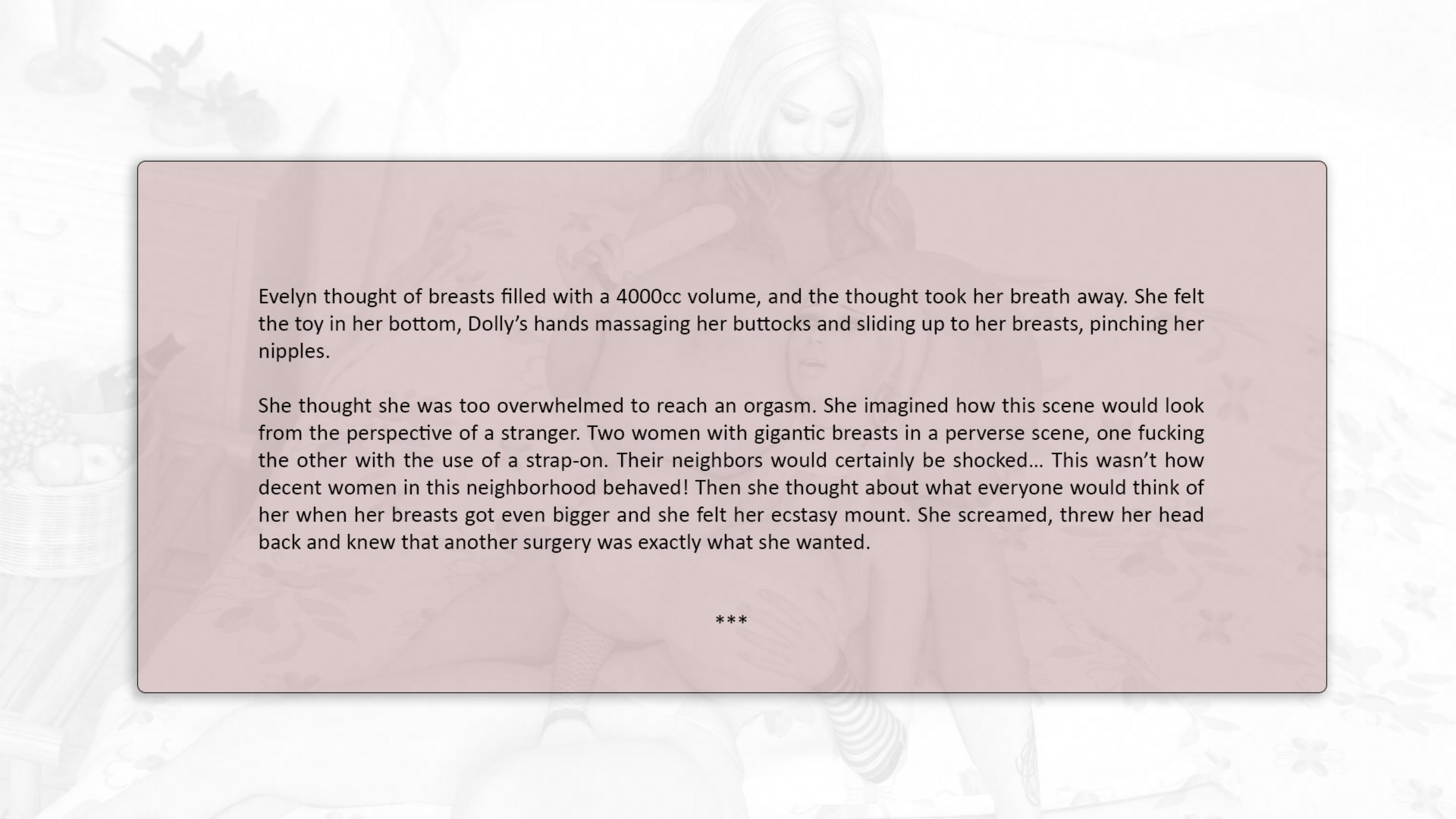
“Then... 3000cc,” Evelyn suggested.

The toy in her ass gave her such pleasure that she wasn’t able to think. Every few seconds Dolly slapped her, which only heightened the girl’s pleasure. She felt her buttocks bouncing with every move.

“I was thinking about 4000cc,” Dolly said.

“No, that’s too much!” Evelyn protested.

“I want you to climax thinking about how big your new tits will be. There, there now, I know how exciting it is. You’re all wet! Imagine this and come while I fuck you in your huge ass.”



Evelyn thought of breasts filled with a 4000cc volume, and the thought took her breath away. She felt the toy in her bottom, Dolly's hands massaging her buttocks and sliding up to her breasts, pinching her nipples.

She thought she was too overwhelmed to reach an orgasm. She imagined how this scene would look from the perspective of a stranger. Two women with gigantic breasts in a perverse scene, one fucking the other with the use of a strap-on. Their neighbors would certainly be shocked... This wasn't how decent women in this neighborhood behaved! Then she thought about what everyone would think of her when her breasts got even bigger and she felt her ecstasy mount. She screamed, threw her head back and knew that another surgery was exactly what she wanted.

Before & After





Evelyn's implants got overfilled to 4000cc. Dolly loved her new look very much, because thanks to her, her submissive was now so exciting and sexy that she fancied her all the time. She also decided bleach her hair until it gradually reached the color of platinum blond.

They spent whole days caressing in front of the camera, viewed by enthusiastic fans. They didn't have any competition now – two stunningly exciting women having passionate sex. Nobody could match them! Sometimes Dolly told Evelyn to read aloud the comments full of praise while she sat back in her chair with a satisfied look on her face.

Unfortunately, Evelyn seemed a little depressed, and Dolly couldn't guess the reason for her condition. At first she thought it was because of those huge implants that Evelyn couldn't get used to. Dolly could see her submissive struggling to balance in her high heels, not being accustomed to the extra weight, saw her short of breath and sweaty when she was coming back from her shopping, trying to massage away the pain in her lower back, or irritated that no clothes would fit her. Every time Dolly asked Evelyn what was going on, the girl only pursed her full lips and assured her everything was fine.

“Is it that your tits are too big now?”

“No, ma'am. They... I like them.”

And it seemed that she was speaking honestly.

“Then what's happening?”

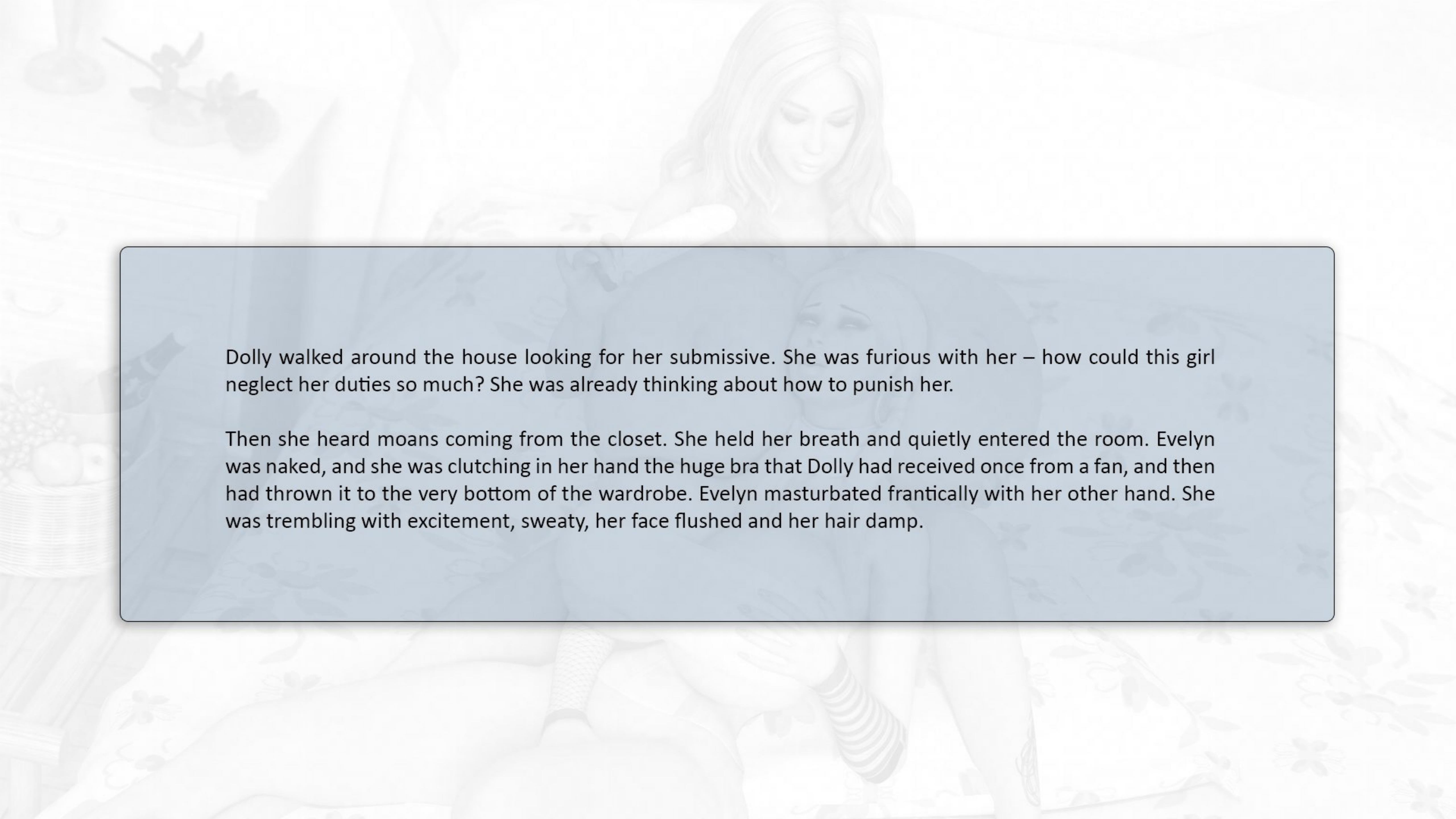
Dolly was afraid to ask the question that kept coming to her mind, because she was afraid to hear the answer. Was Evelyn no longer satisfied with their arrangement? Did she want to leave?

Eventually, she decided that proper discipline would make the girl forget any stupid ideas, but the punishments didn't impress Evelyn as much as before and the girl accepted them without the former enthusiasm.



Before & After





Dolly walked around the house looking for her submissive. She was furious with her – how could this girl neglect her duties so much? She was already thinking about how to punish her.

Then she heard moans coming from the closet. She held her breath and quietly entered the room. Evelyn was naked, and she was clutching in her hand the huge bra that Dolly had received once from a fan, and then had thrown it to the very bottom of the wardrobe. Evelyn masturbated frantically with her other hand. She was trembling with excitement, sweaty, her face flushed and her hair damp.

Dolly moved closer to hear the words the girl whispered between her sighs of pleasure. After a moment, she realized that Evelyn was acting out a scene from a conversation with her mistress. "Yes, ma'am, I know your breasts are so huge now, I will serve you in everything," she moaned. "I will pamper and worship you. Thank you for having done it for me... Yes, I deserve my punishment, just please, let me look at your breasts... They are so huge, so huge... It's the whole 12000cc, right? I can't even imagine how heavy they are, but they are so exciting, I'm all wet when I look at them, I've never seen anything so sexy... These breasts have made a slave of me, I will never free myself from their sight, only they are able to excite me."

Dolly held her breath, shocked.

Evelyn's muttering became increasingly incomprehensible, the girl kept looking lustfully at the huge bra.





“Now this bra is perfect for you, and it once seemed so big! Do whatever you like with me, I’ll fulfill your every wish. You are my goddess, I just want to be able to serve you and worship your perfect body. They are so big, so huge...” Evelyn’s voice became hoarse, her breathing was irregular, and the words merged with one another or broke off at unexpected moments. Dolly hadn’t seen her so excited for a long time. “Oh, yes... Yes, thank you for allowing me to touch them, thank you... Mine are so small against them, I know, these 4000cc seem like nothing compared to your implants, oh yeah, I understand that you have to punish me for this.”

Then Evelyn climaxed, clasp the bra in her fingers, impatiently moving her hand between her legs and tensing all her muscles.

Dolly quietly withdrew from the room.

“Are you leaving?” Evelyn asked. “Without me?”

“I’m going for another skin rejuvenation procedure.”

Evelyn put her hand to her lips, then her eyes widened and took on a hungry, disbelieving expression.

“Does that mean...? But... Your breasts will have to be filled with even bigger implants if you undergo this treatment!” She exclaimed in a voice that trembled, gasping for breath.

“Well done,” Dolly said sarcastically. “You’re so smart.”

She didn’t want to show Evelyn how pleased she was with her reaction and how much she hoped to make the girl happy.

“But your breasts are so big now! 8000cc, it’s unthinkable that they might be even bigger.”

Dolly came up to her as close as their gigantic breasts would allow.

“You’re going to get crazy for me,” she whispered. “You will obey my every command, with commitment and enthusiasm, because your only desire will be to please me.”

“Even bigger,” Evelyn squealed.

Her face was pink, her eyes bright with emotion, her hands trembled.



“Oh, ma’am, it’s so exciting, so sexy, it’s...”

“Hush now!” Dolly ordered. “During my absence I want you to...”

“Can’t I go with you? Please, please, I want to hear everything the doctor says!”

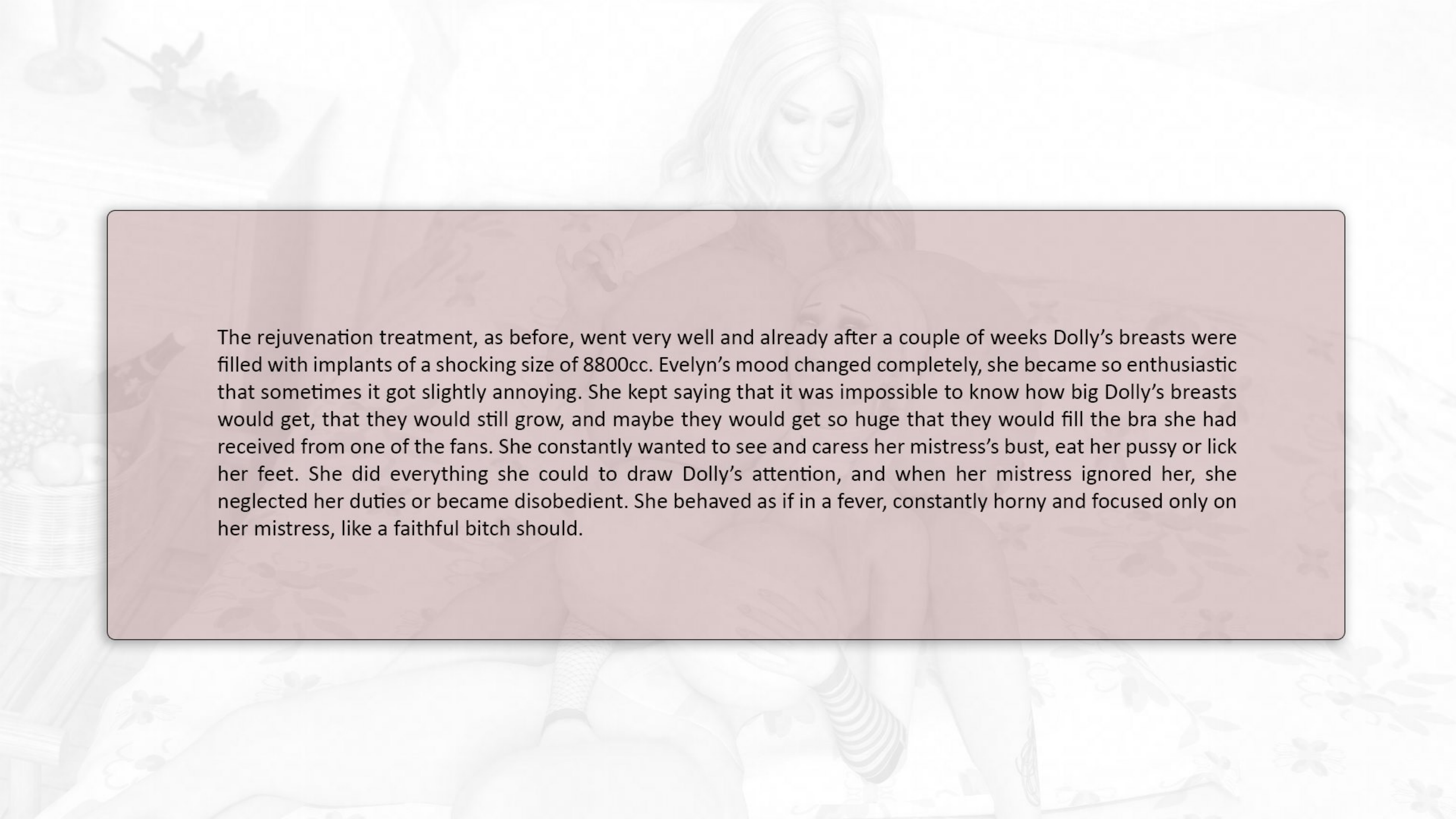
Dolly laughed.

“It’s amazing how horny you get,” she said indulgently. “You’re probably already wet, huh? You will stay here and you will fuck your pussy with this big dildo that I recently bought and tell the camera how much I excite you. You’ll record everything so that I might know you’ve done a good job of it.”

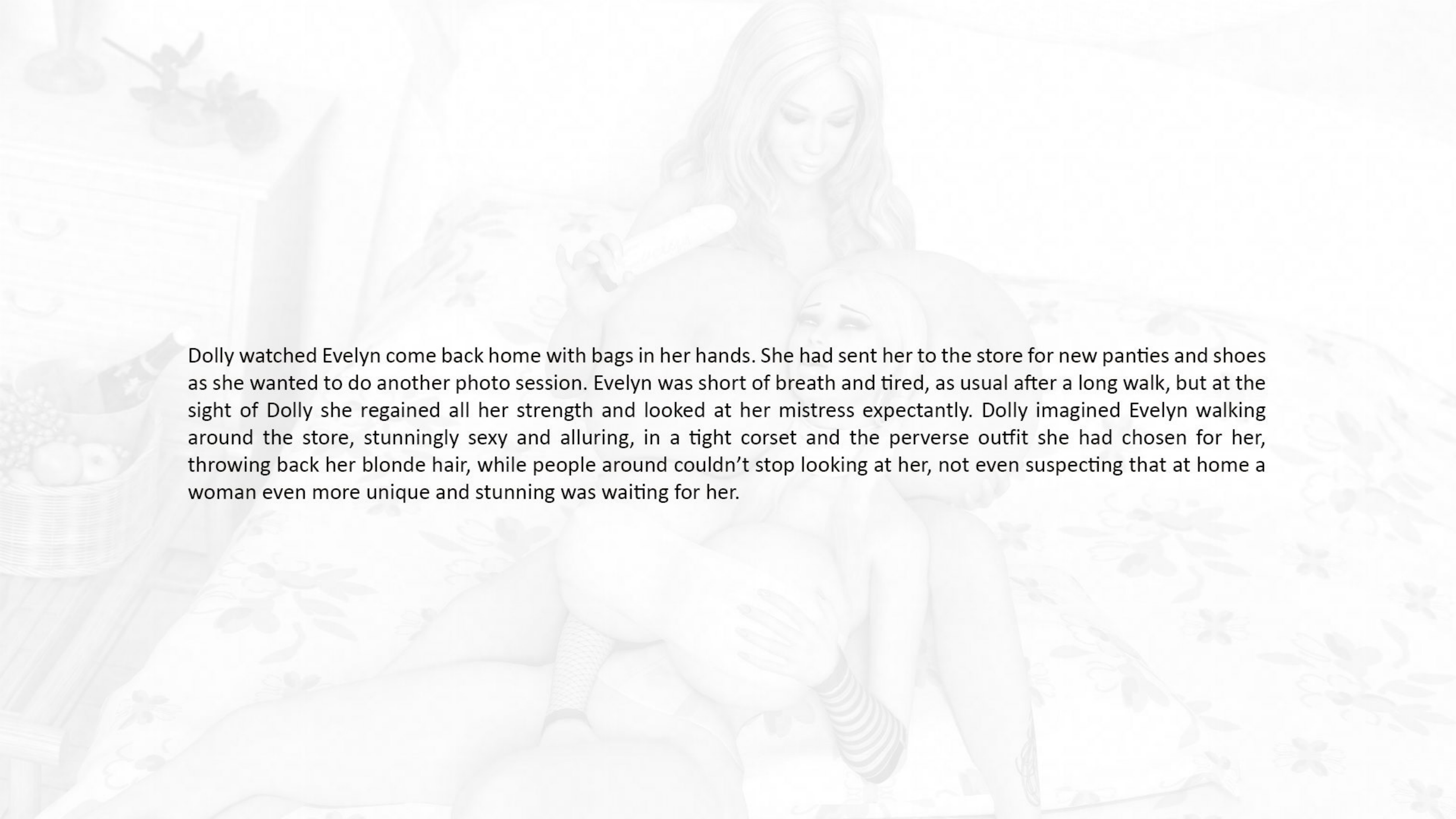
Evelyn nodded.

“Yes, ma’am, thank you, ma’am, this...”

But Dolly had already left, slamming the door behind her.



The rejuvenation treatment, as before, went very well and already after a couple of weeks Dolly's breasts were filled with implants of a shocking size of 8800cc. Evelyn's mood changed completely, she became so enthusiastic that sometimes it got slightly annoying. She kept saying that it was impossible to know how big Dolly's breasts would get, that they would still grow, and maybe they would get so huge that they would fill the bra she had received from one of the fans. She constantly wanted to see and caress her mistress's bust, eat her pussy or lick her feet. She did everything she could to draw Dolly's attention, and when her mistress ignored her, she neglected her duties or became disobedient. She behaved as if in a fever, constantly horny and focused only on her mistress, like a faithful bitch should.



Dolly watched Evelyn come back home with bags in her hands. She had sent her to the store for new panties and shoes as she wanted to do another photo session. Evelyn was short of breath and tired, as usual after a long walk, but at the sight of Dolly she regained all her strength and looked at her mistress expectantly. Dolly imagined Evelyn walking around the store, stunningly sexy and alluring, in a tight corset and the perverse outfit she had chosen for her, throwing back her blonde hair, while people around couldn't stop looking at her, not even suspecting that at home a woman even more unique and stunning was waiting for her.

Evelyn handed Dolly the purchases.

“What is this supposed to be?” Dolly got upset.

The bag didn’t contain the underwear and shoes she had asked for, but a few blouses that neither of them had a chance to squeeze into.

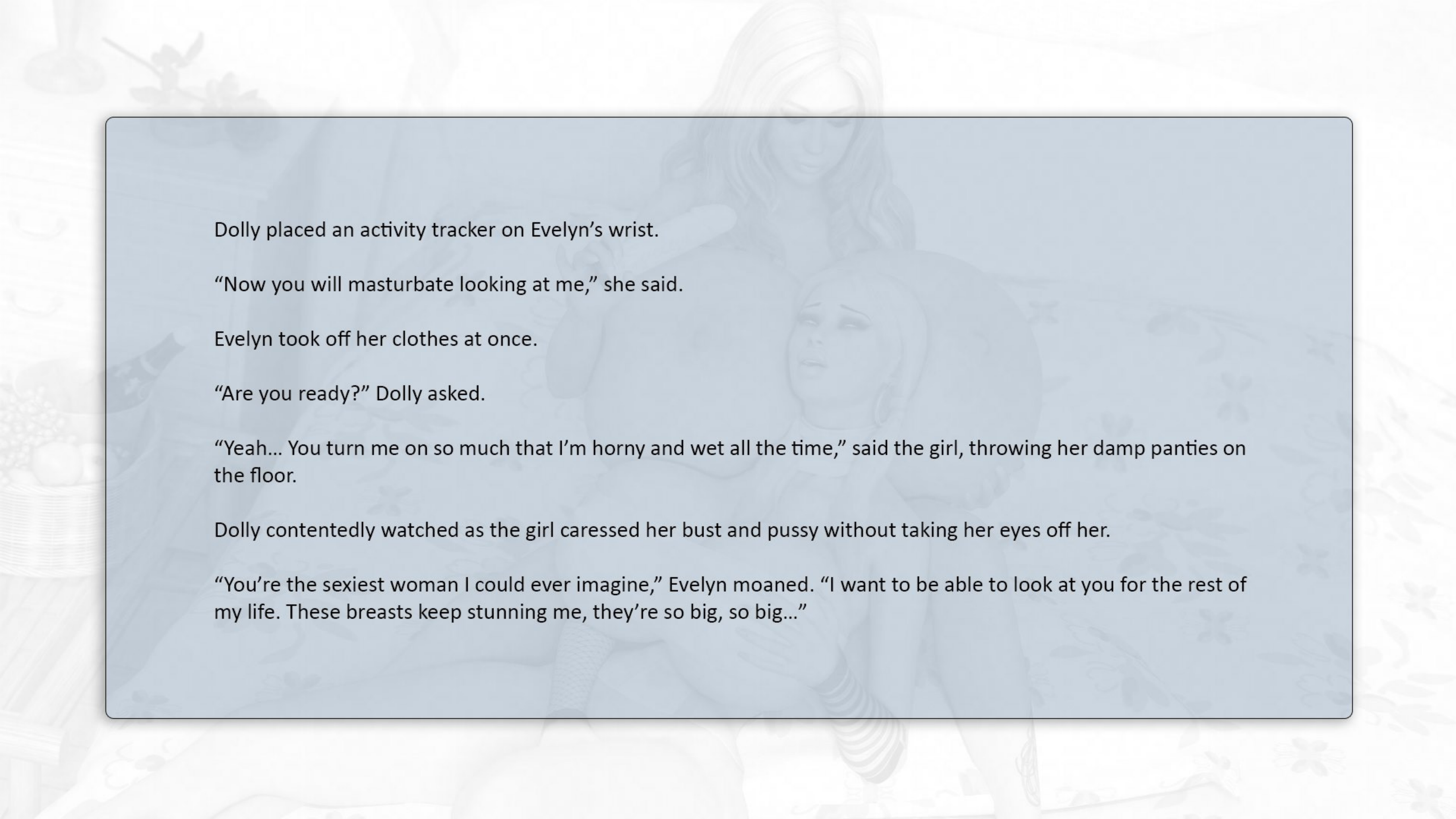
“Oh!” Evelyn exclaimed, pretending that she had only now realized her mistake. “I forgot, I’m sorry. I was so distracted, I kept thinking about you and how sexy you are.”

Dolly shook her head, angry, but also amused.

“It’s ridiculous! We have to put some more order into your life. Really, you are simply forcing me to do it!”

Evelyn looked down, but she seemed pleased.





Dolly placed an activity tracker on Evelyn's wrist.

"Now you will masturbate looking at me," she said.

Evelyn took off her clothes at once.

"Are you ready?" Dolly asked.

"Yeah... You turn me on so much that I'm horny and wet all the time," said the girl, throwing her damp panties on the floor.

Dolly contentedly watched as the girl caressed her bust and pussy without taking her eyes off her.

"You're the sexiest woman I could ever imagine," Evelyn moaned. "I want to be able to look at you for the rest of my life. These breasts keep stunning me, they're so big, so big..."

Evelyn's face contorted with pleasure, her fingers roughly slipping into her pussy and the girl came in a few seconds. Later, she panted heavily, leaning against the bed.



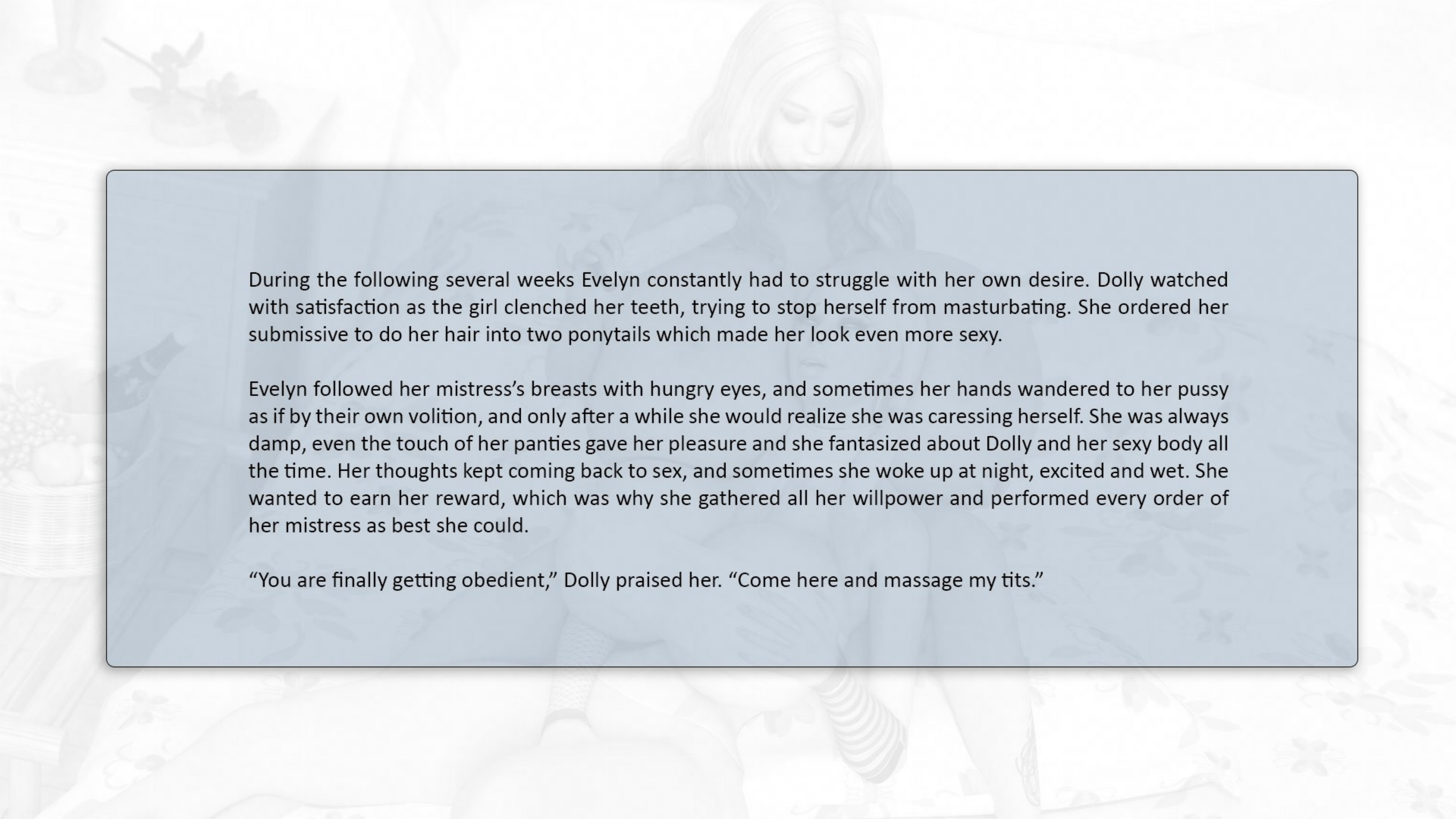
“I think you’ve neglected your duties lately because you’re too horny,” Dolly said. “I like that you fancy me all the time, but you can’t be so scatterbrained. I caught you a few times when you were surreptitiously satisfying yourself, instead of following my instructions and I punished you for that, but it didn’t bring any results. You still need my attention.”

“That’s because you excite me so much!” Evelyn said. “I admire you, you’re so brave, so strict and mature. It impresses me so much. I want to fulfill all your instructions, but...”

“Don’t lie! You’re disobedient on purpose, so as to get my attention, and I’ve had enough of that! The bracelet I’ve put on your wrist will measure your pulse. Now I’ll know what your heart rate is. Every time you come, I’ll get a notification on my mobile. I forbid you to reach an orgasm without my permission, maybe this will finally make you focus!”

Evelyn began to protest, but Dolly had no intention to listen to her.

“Soon we are to go to a meeting with my fans and I don’t want you to bring shame on me, so I have to introduce appropriate training and discipline. And now you are to go and return these useless, microscopic blouses to the shop. Exchange them for what I’d ordered you to buy,” she instructed.



During the following several weeks Evelyn constantly had to struggle with her own desire. Dolly watched with satisfaction as the girl clenched her teeth, trying to stop herself from masturbating. She ordered her submissive to do her hair into two ponytails which made her look even more sexy.

Evelyn followed her mistress's breasts with hungry eyes, and sometimes her hands wandered to her pussy as if by their own volition, and only after a while she would realize she was caressing herself. She was always damp, even the touch of her panties gave her pleasure and she fantasized about Dolly and her sexy body all the time. Her thoughts kept coming back to sex, and sometimes she woke up at night, excited and wet. She wanted to earn her reward, which was why she gathered all her willpower and performed every order of her mistress as best she could.

"You are finally getting obedient," Dolly praised her. "Come here and massage my tits."



Evelyn ran up to her mistress and caressed her gigantic breasts with hands that trembled with emotion.

“So huge, I could look at them all day,” she moaned.

Dolly felt the pleasure helping relax her body. Her skin was even more sensitive than before, waves of pleasure pierced her and she felt her pussy swell and press against her panties. She moaned softly when her submissive skillfully squeezed and stroked her breasts.

Evelyn flushed and parted her plump lips. She felt the muscles of her pussy tighten pleasantly, and her nipples hardened. She was dizzy, Dolly's breasts completely obscured her view, and they seemed really gigantic close-up.

"Can I eat your pussy?" she implored.

Dolly laughed and stroked her head.

"Your enthusiasm is endearing," she said.

"My lips are perfect for licking your pussy, you said it yourself. They are so soft, big and plump... Please, let me, please..."

"The doctor said that you need to massage my breasts for ten minutes in the morning and in the evening. You don't want to neglect this duty, do you?"

"Oh no, ma'am!"

Evelyn returned to squeezing her mistress's breasts and for some time there was silence, except for the audible sighs of both women.

"Won't it be nice to feel my lips on your pussy?" Evelyn couldn't stop herself.

"Aren't you afraid that you will climax from that?" Dolly asked. "You know that you may get punished for that."

Evelyn blushed some more.

"Or maybe you're counting on improving my mood so that I would let you masturbate, eh?"



Evelyn moaned and shuddered.

“I can’t take it anymore!” she complained.

“Well, you’ve been good for the last few days. Okay, if you want it that much,” Dolly said and parted her legs.

Evelyn pressed her lips to her mistress's pussy immediately and began to lick her greedily. Her tongue teased Dolly's clitoris and labia, penetrating deep into the damp hole.

"How tasty," Evelyn sighed.

Dolly knew that it could happen very quickly, in a only few minutes, but she wanted it to last as long as possible. She hoped she would bring Evelyn to the limit of her endurance.

When she felt that the orgasm was approaching too fast, she moved away from the girl's lips. Evelyn looked at her with lusty, hungry eyes.

"Don't you like it?" she groaned when Dolly told her to slow down the third time.

"On the contrary! You're doing great, that's why I want to enjoy your caresses as long as possible."

"But..."

"You were probably hoping that I would come quickly and let you masturbate, eh? No way! I can see that you can't take it anymore, your thighs are shaking, you are all red and you breathe as if you have just been running. But you have to control yourself, don't let your pulse race, you know what will happen then."

"Yes, ma'am."

Evelyn wrapped her lips around her mistress's clitoris and sucked it gently. She had learnt very well what Dolly liked, and after a short time the mistress had to fight with herself not to reach an orgasm. Again she told Evelyn to move away.

“Give me another moment,” she said.

She had never seen Evelyn so horny. Her eyes were misty and glassy, her body was shaking and her lips and cheeks were pink. The girl moved her hips as if this might reduce her tension. The bed beneath her was damp from her excitement.

“More,” Dolly ordered.

The girl immediately started to lick her pussy. This time Dolly had no intention of restraining herself. She climaxed as soon as the orgasm built between her thighs and the delayed pleasure intensified her sensations.

When she finished, Evelyn watched her expectantly.

“Please...” the girl moaned.

Dolly nodded her head.

Evelyn came a few seconds later, screaming loudly and tensing her muscles, shaken by spasms of pleasure. The scent of her wet pussy and perfume rose up in the air.

“More, please...”





“Do you want to come again?” Dolly asked.

“Oh yes, very, very much...”

“All right.”

Evelyn didn't reach the second orgasm as fast as the first one. She feverishly massaged her clit and slid her fingers into her pussy. She moaned and looked at Dolly's bust. After a moment, she again gave out a long, inarticulate moan and climaxed.

“One more time...” she asked.

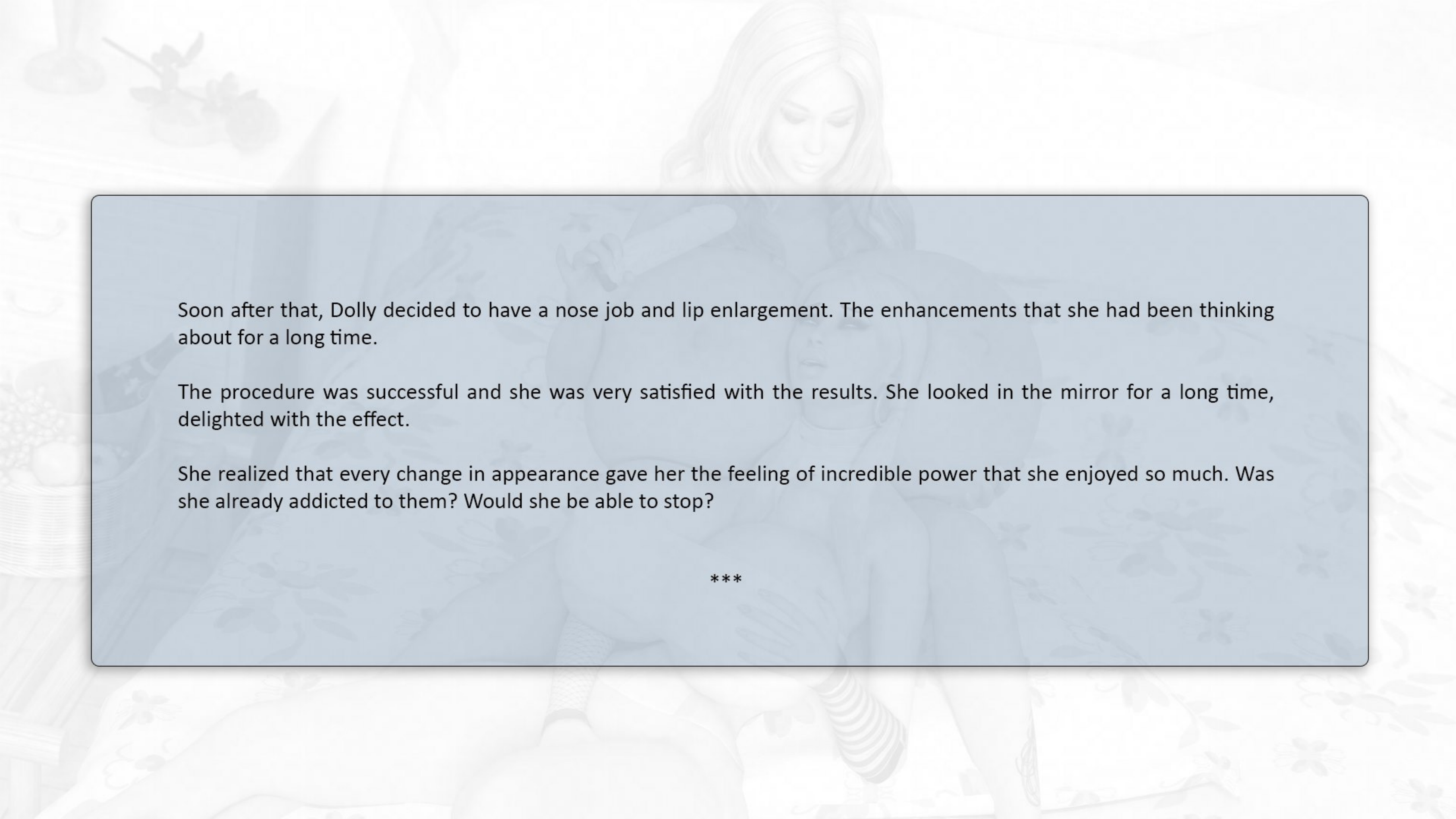
“No! This is enough for today.”

Evelyn gave her a pleading look.

“Please...”

“I said no! You have to be obedient!”

“Yes, ma'am,” said Evelyn in a trembling voice.



Soon after that, Dolly decided to have a nose job and lip enlargement. The enhancements that she had been thinking about for a long time.

The procedure was successful and she was very satisfied with the results. She looked in the mirror for a long time, delighted with the effect.

She realized that every change in appearance gave her the feeling of incredible power that she enjoyed so much. Was she already addicted to them? Would she be able to stop?

A few days later Dolly returned from the clinic with even bigger breasts, because after the rejuvenation her bust had to be regularly filled. Evelyn kept asking how big it would grow, when Dolly would enlarge it and how many milliliters she was currently carrying, although she knew all of that very well.

“You shouldn’t allow yourself such a lack of focus!” Dolly reproached her. “You want to go with me to the meeting with fans, right?”

“Oh yes, absolutely!”

“In that case, act accordingly.”

Now that Dolly was standing in front of her with even bigger breasts, Evelyn had to use all her willpower to stop herself from begging her for permission to masturbate. It excited her so much...

Dolly was tired after her appointment with the doctor. Her breasts were giving her a hard time, so she asked Evelyn to help her undress and get into bed. She fell asleep almost immediately.

The sound of the phone woke her up. She frowned and rose, putting a lot of effort into lifting up her massive breasts.



She found Evelyn in the living room, masturbating fiercely to one of the videos they recorded together. The girl just came for the second time, and another notification arrived on Dolly's phone.

"Evelyn!" Dolly shouted.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I couldn't stop myself anymore, I really don't know how it happened..."

A moment later, Evelyn was standing with her ass stuck out, and Dolly was spanking her.

"I thought you'd be obedient from now on, I'm very disappointed with you. Are you really so horny that you can't control yourself? If I let you do it, you'd masturbate all day long, you wouldn't do anything else."

"When I'm with you, I immediately want sex," Evelyn moaned. "I can't help it, you make me feel like that..."

"Are you trying to say it's my fault?" Dolly said, hitting her buttocks with the paddle.

"No! That's not what I meant, ma'am..."



“I should forbid you to go with me to that meeting with my fans.”

“Anything but this! I want to go there so much!”

“So you should behave accordingly. Now stand in the corner and think about what you did!”

Before & After



“I’ve been thinking about our trip,” Dolly said.

Evelyn didn’t dare to reply, but she looked at her mistress with hopeful eyes.

“I decided that you will go with me.”

“Oh, thank you, how can I thank you for that?”

“But not as my partner, only as a submissive little bitch,” Dolly added.

Evelyn hesitated and frowned.

“You will walk around with a collar around your neck, address me as ‘ma’am’ and do everything I tell you, even if it is humiliating. If I bid you to stick out your butt to be fucked by a total stranger, you’ll do it. If I want you to give blowjobs to all my fans in turn, you won’t hesitate.”

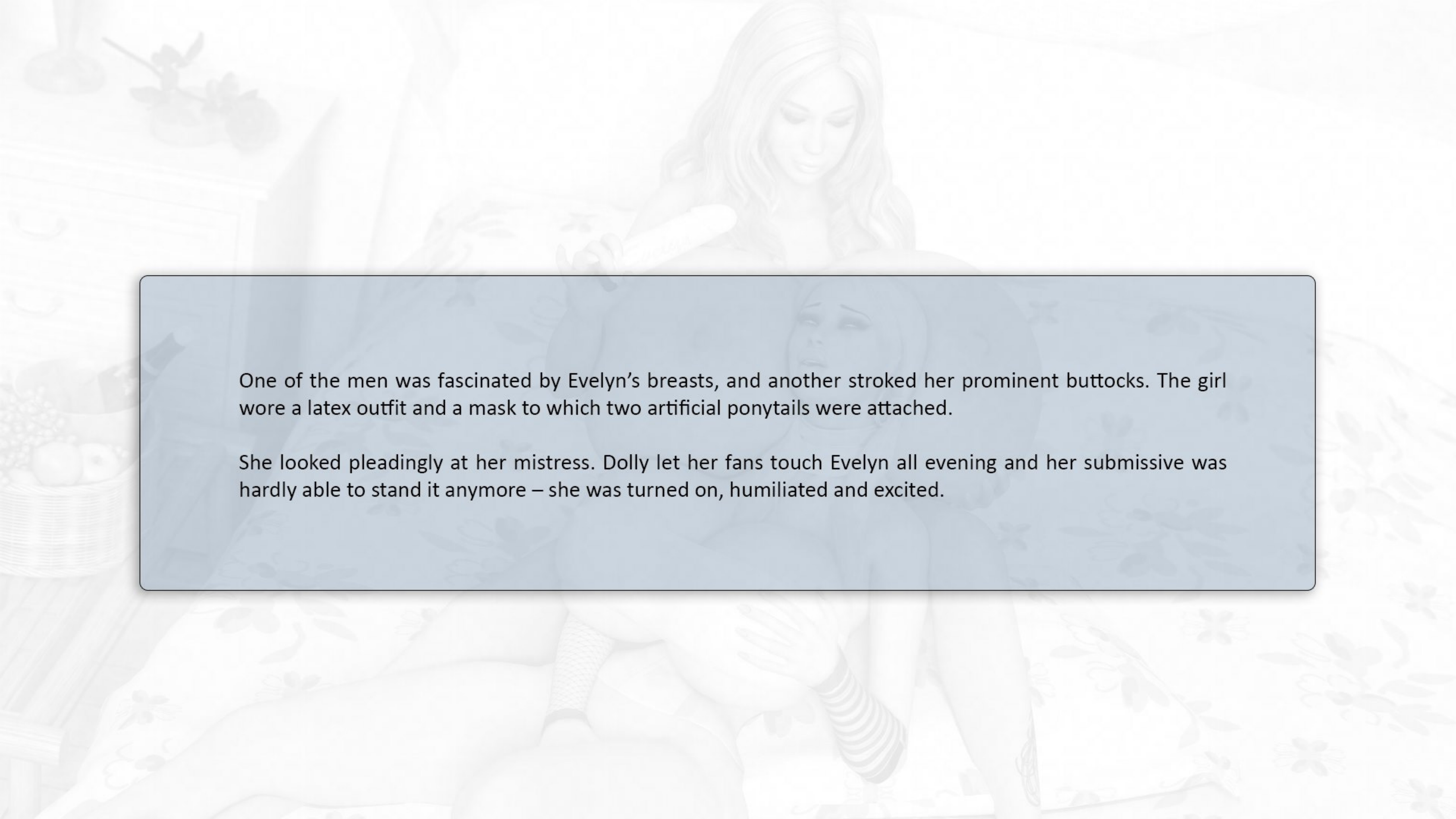
“Yes, ma’am,” Evelyn stammered.

She couldn’t decide whether Dolly’s words frightened her, shamed her or, rather, turned her on.



The meeting with the fans lasted until midnight. Everyone wanted to spend as much time as possible with Dolly, and she was stunned by the admiration and lust that she was shown. She was used to compliments about her appearance, but never before had she received so many in such a short time. She was surrounded by men for whom she was the goddess of sex, and each of them would do anything to sleep with her. Alcohol slightly buzzed in her head, and those hungry looks made her want to stay there as long as possible.

The event moved to the VIP room, and the air almost sparkled with erotic tension.



One of the men was fascinated by Evelyn's breasts, and another stroked her prominent buttocks. The girl wore a latex outfit and a mask to which two artificial ponytails were attached.

She looked pleadingly at her mistress. Dolly let her fans touch Evelyn all evening and her submissive was hardly able to stand it anymore – she was turned on, humiliated and excited.



Dolly wanted to go wild. She knew very well that she shouldn't do that. It wasn't a good idea to once again break her own rules and succumb to temporary whims, but her lust was getting stronger, and the sensual atmosphere and alcohol she drank made all her earlier decisions seem irrelevant right now.



She threw off her clothes. All eyes turned towards her and several men let out a sigh of delight. Evelyn watched her mistress, shocked and fascinated. Dolly gestured toward one of the fans and put his hot hands on her breasts. He massaged them carefully, with reverence, as if he couldn't believe that he was so fortunate to be chosen to do that.

Dolly moaned with pleasure. Other men approached her and touched her giant breasts, and with every passing moment she got more and more excited. From the corner of her eye she could see that Evelyn, who suddenly lost the interest of the rest of the group, was watching her jealously. Dolly knew that the girl wanted to masturbate again, but she restrained herself using the rest of her willpower, because she knew that otherwise her mistress would get very angry.

Dolly felt great – excited, turned on, caressed by several men at the same time, the focus of everyone around her.

The fans grew increasingly bolder, some of them caressed her buttocks and others reached for her pussy, but Dolly pushed their hands away.

“My little bitch will be happy to give you all a blowjob,” she said and nodded to Evelyn.

The girl moaned and shuddered, but obediently fell to her knees and took into her mouth the member of one of the men who sighed with pleasure and kept repeating how perfectly soft her lips were.

When the man was on the verge of orgasm, Dolly called him over to her side and spread her legs apart. He entered her violently and she cried out in ecstasy, her breasts heaving. It was crazy, she knew she shouldn't give in to lust, but this was so pleasant...

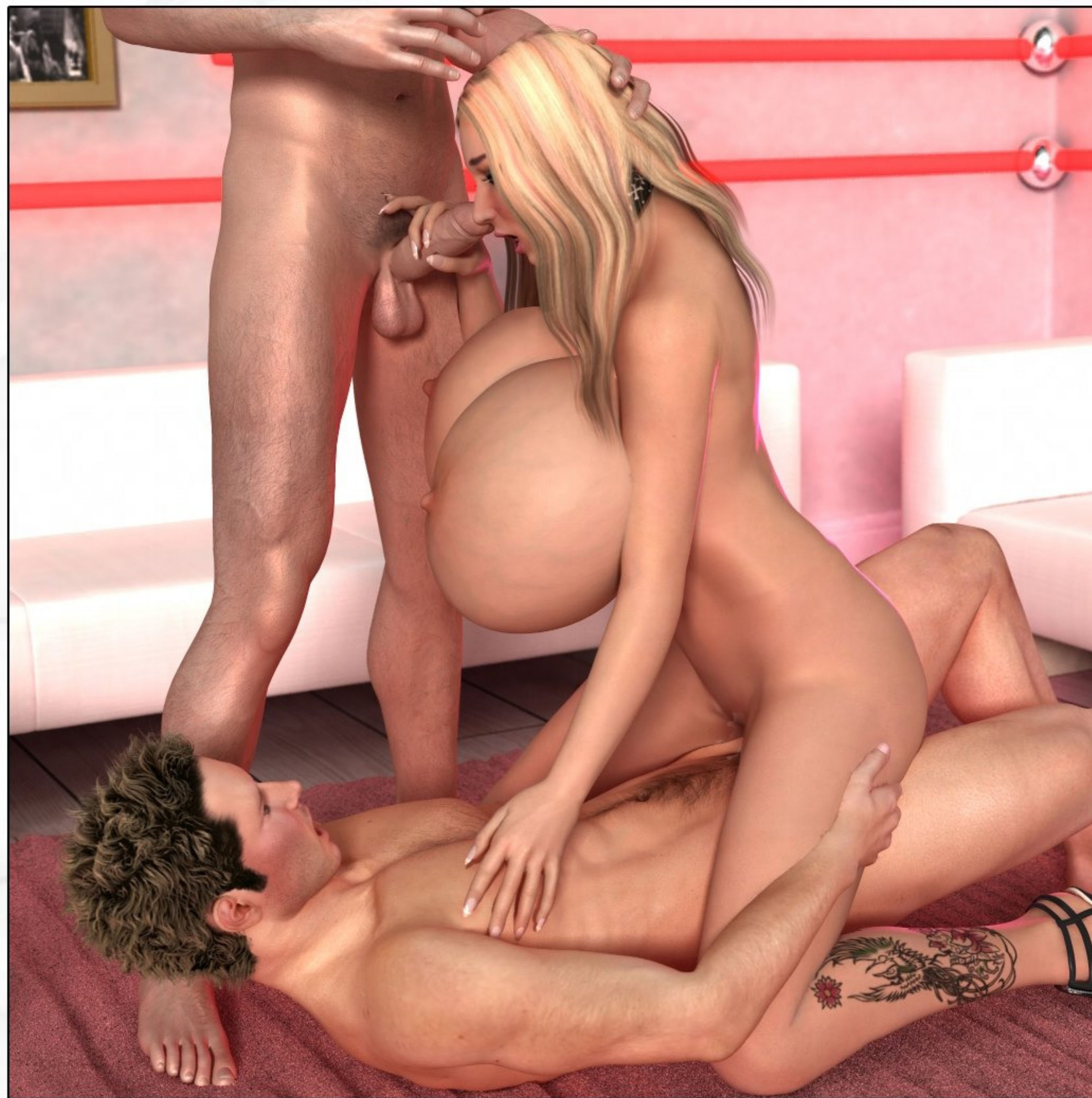
Evelyn caressed several men at the same time with her mouth and her hands, and looked jealously towards her mistress. She wanted so much to satisfy herself... Dolly looked stunning, and the scene she had before her – her mistress having sex with each of her fans in turn – was the most exciting thing she had ever seen.

“I forbid you to touch yourself,” Dolly said to her, then leaned her head back and moaned. “But you can take off your mask.”

Evelyn obeyed the order and fixed her hair that already had the color of platinum blond.

Evelyn watched as some more men approached her mistress, touched her breasts and entered her hole, which she had caressed with her own mouth. She could see her mistress shuddering with spasms of pleasure, saw her reach her orgasm, and she felt a mixture of jealousy and lust which she could no longer tolerate.

Still licking the member of yet another man, Evelyn started rubbing her wet clitoris violently. She forgot about the world around her and got lost in the pleasure she desperately needed. She quickly approached the orgasm she desired so much, her whole body tensed and covered with sweat. She came intensely, her mouth wrapped around a strange man's penis. She felt humiliated, but finally, at last, satisfied.





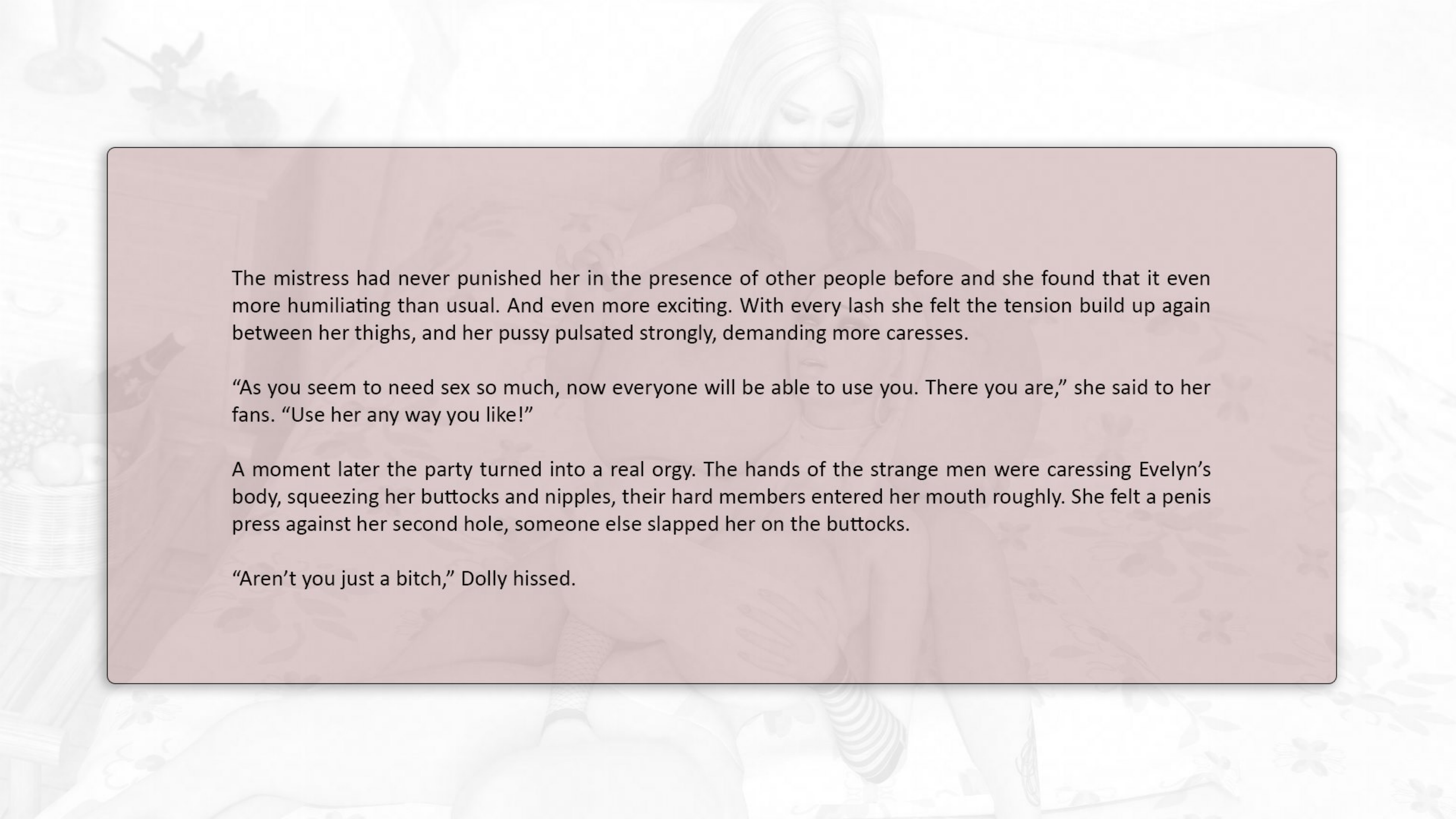
She had no idea how it happened that Dolly, flushed with sexual arousal, with the semen running down her thighs and her unusually large breasts swaying, stood next to her. The expression on her mistress's face did not bode well.

"I forbade you to touch yourself," Dolly said. "You will need to be punished."

Evelyn watched her mistress take a whip into her hands and she immediately leaned forward.

"You are so disobedient!" Dolly was irritated and hit her with the whip.

"I'm sorry..." Evelyn groaned.



The mistress had never punished her in the presence of other people before and she found that it even more humiliating than usual. And even more exciting. With every lash she felt the tension build up again between her thighs, and her pussy pulsed strongly, demanding more caresses.

“As you seem to need sex so much, now everyone will be able to use you. There you are,” she said to her fans. “Use her any way you like!”

A moment later the party turned into a real orgy. The hands of the strange men were caressing Evelyn’s body, squeezing her buttocks and nipples, their hard members entered her mouth roughly. She felt a penis press against her second hole, someone else slapped her on the buttocks.

“Aren’t you just a bitch,” Dolly hissed.



Evelyn understood that her mistress was right. Her body responded to caresses, she felt the growing pleasure again and after a while she reached her second orgasm that night. The men took their turns, they entered all of her holes one after another, drenched her with their sperm, slapped her butt and pinched her nipples, and she loved it all very much.

She was looking at her mistress who stared at her sternly and she felt admiration. Dolly was so sexy, yet decisive and confident. Evelyn was extremely impressed.

She moaned and screamed as the men used her pussy, she sighed with pleasure as they penetrated her second hole. Her eyes filled with tears as one of them thrust deep into her throat. She let out a strangled cry, and after a moment the sperm poured straight into her mouth.

She came again and again, getting increasingly tired. She was damp with sweat and sticky with sperm, and she felt dizzy, her legs trembling with fatigue.

“Well? You’re always so horny, you can’t be fed up yet, can you?” Dolly sneered at her. “It won’t end until they are all satisfied.”

Evelyn had no idea how long it lasted. In the end, everything merged into a vague sensation of growing pleasure, orgasm and fulfillment, all the male bodies were melted into one, their hard members, their hands and lips blurred in front of her eyes. During her last orgasm she might have lost consciousness because when she came round, only Dolly was with her.

“Get up,” she ordered. “We’re going home.”

Evelyn struggled to get off the floor.

“I should take a shower,” she moaned.

All of her muscles were sore, her both holes were burning and pulsing, and she was really very thirsty.

“No! You will leave this place the way you are now, stained with sperm and sweaty. I want everyone to see what a slut you are.”

Evelyn moaned, put on her panties and looked at the floor.

“All right, ma’am,” she whispered.



Dolly's breasts were still growing. It was getting harder and harder to do most of her daily activities and Evelyn had to help her a lot. She took care of her mistress as much as she could, but it wasn't easy for her because of her own full shapes.

Dolly's fans were beyond themselves with happiness. Both women spent most of their time in front of the camera. They had sex in front of hundreds of fans who complimented them and showered with presents. Dolly disciplined her submissive, inventing new punishments and tasks.

Dolly felt like the sexiest woman in the world. Her breasts became an object of reverence and worship and she was very proud of them. Sometimes it annoyed her that she couldn't do anything without assistance, and that she became so dependent on her submissive's help, but at the same time all these adversities excited her.



Dolly maintained the discipline with regard to orgasms at all times and forbade Evelyn from climaxing without her permission. She saw the girl getting frustrated, unable to get satisfaction, excited and horny all day long. In the evenings, her submissive was exhausted because of the weight of her full breasts and constantly balancing on the verge of orgasm. Sometimes she begged Dolly for permission to masturbate. It also happened that from time to time she would begin to touch herself, hoping that she would be able to finish at the right moment and avoid an orgasm, but almost always her desire won and the girl would climax intensely.

“If you do it again, I’ll have your ass and lips enlarged again,” Dolly warned her.

“Oh, no, ma’am, I promise that this was the last time, it won’t happen again. Please, my buttocks are too big anyway! If they were even bigger, I wouldn’t squeeze into anything. I would look so perverse and vulgar!”

“You’d look like a sex doll, with those big tits and butt, and a very narrow waist.”

Evelyn closed her eyes and bit her lip.

“It excites you, right? In your heart you would really like to be like that, huh?” Dolly tormented her.

“I’ll do whatever pleases you,” said Evelyn, and looked at her mistress with adoring eyes.

Before & After





In the end, Dolly's breasts reached an unbelievable size of 12000cc and stopped growing. Evelyn was delighted and so were Dolly's fans. She kept hearing that she was a real goddess, her social media pages were constantly flooded with adoring messages and comments. She saw lust in the eyes of the men she talked with, some of them couldn't even get out a single word when they saw her.

In the end, she could wear the bra that she once got from one of the fans. Evelyn was so excited about it that for several days she kept telling Dolly how sexy and enticing it was.

She had never felt so unique before. Unfortunately, all of that came at a price. Each breast contained 12 liters of saline, together they weighed 24 kilos! Dolly had to carry this weight all the time, so she was very easily tired. Her bust limited the range of movements of her arms and obscured her view. She had to order her bras and blouses from a dressmaker, and each of her outfits required an incredible amount of fabric. She was less and less suited for ordinary life and more and more for sex.

After the party with the fans that turned into a perverse orgy, Dolly could no longer stick to her own rules. She really enjoyed the sight of Evelyn, stunned by lust and jealousy. She tried to forget about the whole event, but her fans still reminded her of that exciting evening, assuring her that it was the best sex in they had ever had.

In the end, she decided that there was no point in fighting against her own desires. Every now and then she invited one of her fans to her place and went to bed with him. The desire that appeared on their faces was intoxicating and as addictive as a drug. She loved to feel admired and desirable. She let them fondle her breasts for a long time, and then satisfy her wet pussy. Evelyn, whom Dolly forbade to touch herself, watched it with fascination and desire. She couldn't bear the sight of her mistress having sex with someone else, but she couldn't look away. She moaned, squeezed her nipples and did everything she could to control her lust. She didn't always succeed, and then Dolly punished her and threatened with further treatments.



Dolly reached for the phone and frowned – she was notified that Evelyn had an orgasm again. Her submissive was out of the house, she went to the beautician and was supposed to come back half an hour before.

Dolly rang her number.

“Tomorrow we’re going to the clinic.” she announced.

“Oh, to fill your breasts again?” Evelyn was pleased. “I thought it was the final size, but if you have to enlarge your bust again...”

“No! Don’t pretend you don’t know what’s going on!” Dolly was angry.

“It was unintentional,” Evelyn explained. “I don’t know how it happened, but I promise that it won’t happen again.”

“We’ll enlarge your lips again,” Dolly said.

“But they are so big now! How will I look with even bigger ones?!”

“Like a hooker and a cocksucker,” Dolly said. “When one of the fans comes to see me, you will give him a blowjob with those perversely big lips. Certainly it is very pleasant when a dick moves between such soft, moist lips. You will also eat my pussy every day. I’m just wondering if you’ll have problems with food and drink...”

“Are they supposed to be that big?!” Evelyn exclaimed.

“Oh, yeah, they’ll be huge. I’m also curious if you will be able to speak normally... But you don’t have to talk so much, right?”

“Yes, ma’am,” said Evelyn, her voice trembling with emotion.

“Your buttocks will be much bigger, too,” Dolly said.

“But...”

“Do you really want to oppose me?” Dolly asked.

“How will I look with an even bigger butt?!” Evelyn moaned.

“Very, very sexy. My fans will be definitely delighted to be able to caress it. Anyone who looks at you will think about a rough fucking in the other hole.”

“All right, ma’am.”

Evelyn was horny again. She imagined herself kneeling in front of one of Dolly’s fans and moving her head, giving him a blowjob with her new, vulgarly big mouth. The round buttocks would protrude and heave with her every movement. But although Evelyn would be so sexy, that guy would pay almost no attention to her and would treat her like a fluffer, a girl whose holes can be used as an introduction to sex with the real goddess. Because against Dolly, she would always look common and plain.

Evelyn was thinking about the upcoming surgery with a mixture of excitement and anxiety. Was she really ready to undergo another procedure? How would she look when she woke up?

She tried to ask Dolly for another chance or at least some more time to prepare for the surgery, but her mistress was adamant.

For a while Evelyn even considered objecting to the idea. After all, Dolly couldn't force her to do anything! But she suspected that if she refused to undergo the surgery, their relationship would be ruined and that was something she couldn't even imagine. Living with Dolly was a dream come true, exciting, full of great sex and emotion. Her mistress became her goddess, and Evelyn doubted that anyone else could ever replace her.

It excited her that she was changing so radically for her mistress. It was crazy, but she knew she wanted just that. She wanted to become a submissive, sexy bitch, a doll, perfect for erotic games, if that was what Dolly wanted.

Entering the clinic, she was shaking with emotion and the doctors had to give her something to calm her down. The nurses kept asking whether she really wanted the procedure to be carried out, but she brushed off their fears, assuring them that she was just a little nervous. That was the last moment to back off, and though it crossed Evelyn's mind that she might yet leave the hospital, she knew she wouldn't do it. Not if Dolly wanted her mouth and bum to be even bigger.



Evelyn looked amazing – her buttocks became gigantic and very exciting. The girl ran her hands over them all the time, enjoying their wonderful roundness. It was immediately noticeable that they were filled with implants, because they contrasted against her slim legs and her waist, tapered with corsets. Her silhouette was now a perfect hourglass, the embodiment of erotic dreams of so many men. She had already undergone the procedure that changed the color of her eyes to blue, making her resemble a doll even more.

Dolly loved watching how the girl's big ass swayed while she was walking, how it stuck out beyond the edges of the chairs and stretched the fabric of her skirts to the limit. As soon as Evelyn recovered, she gave her a long, exciting session of discipline during which she slapped her buttocks with her hand and with the whip, and then played with her tight hole. Evelyn moaned and screamed in delight, pleased at the attention her mistress gave her. She felt her little hole expand as Dolly slid a dampened toy into it, felt her buttocks stick high up, firm and inviting.

Evelyn's mouth was so big and vulgar now that it was impossible to look away from them because they immediately brought sex to mind. Dolly adored it when Evelyn ate her pussy. The girl became an expert in satisfying her mistress, and those plump lips helped her a lot.



When the women went out they caused a real sensation. The two incredibly sexy girls with alluring curves, dressed in skimpy clothes, attracted everyone's attention.

However, most of the time they spent at home, engaged in photo sessions or working in front of the camera. The fans loved them and still wanted more.

Sometimes they complained about how difficult life was with such full shapes. Dolly's implants literally crushed her, kept dragging her down and made it difficult to do anything. Evelyn's breasts, although smaller, also created a lot of trouble for the girl. She still couldn't get used to her new buttocks, and every now and then she bumped into things with them. Her mouth was so full that sometimes she couldn't pronounce her words clearly, she had to speak more slowly and put much more effort into articulating her sentences.

Dolly couldn't believe that they both, Evelyn and herself, changed so much since their first meeting. When she looked through the old photos of the two of them together, she had to constantly admire the fact that their metamorphosis turned out to be so spectacular. In those days she would laugh out loud if someone had told her that her bust would reach 12000cc. She remembered that she was treating her 2500cc as if they were gigantic. Now Evelyn's breasts, 4000cc, seemed rather small to her.

Before & After



Before & After



“Today we’ll check how many orgasms such a horny bitch like you is able to reach in a row,” Dolly said one day.

Evelyn’s eyes lit up and she nodded her head enthusiastically.

“Does that make you so happy?” Dolly asked. “In that case, maybe I’ll add that if you don’t come enough times, I’ll give you a severe punishment.”

“What punishment, ma’am?”

“Well... I was thinking of sending you for another breast enlargement.”

“One more procedure?!” Evelyn exclaimed. “I already have 4000cc and that’s a lot. If I’m even bigger, how will I be able to assist you?”

“You’ll manage somehow. Are you afraid that you won’t be able to climax enough times? I thought you could do it nonstop.”

Evelyn took a deep breath because she felt dizzy.

“But just recently I’ve enlarged my buttocks and lips”, she groaned.

“And I like it very much! But I gained appetite for some more. And if you don’t want to pump up your tits with more portions of saline, you must try to have so many orgasms that your mistress will be happy. Come on, don’t make me wait any longer.”

Evelyn spread her legs apart, showing her mistress her pinkish pussy and, not taking her eyes off Dolly, she began to masturbate. Her fingers alternately slid over her wet clit, slipped between her labia or squeezed her enormous breasts.

After a while, she achieved her first orgasm, intense and all-encompassing.

“Very good,” Dolly praised her. “The first one is behind you. Carry on, continue...”





Evelyn was trembling, excited and horny. She pressed her hips hard against the fingers that she pushed into her pussy and pinched her swollen nipples. She imagined she was eating Dolly's pussy with her soft lips, that her mistress spanked her and made her put on perverse outfits. She screamed and came again.

"Great, great, that's two already," said Dolly.

Evelyn moaned heavily, she was panting and got quite sweaty. Moisture flew down her thighs, and an intense aroma of excitement permeated the air around her. She slid one more finger into her pussy, and with her other hand caressed her bust. She fantasized about Dolly staring at her sexy figure, she thought about everything she had done for her mistress, all the changes that had taken place in her body.

She felt pleasure, but the orgasm didn't want to come as quickly as the previous ones.

"Why so long?" Dolly was getting impatient. "You are so horny all the time, and now you can't even come for me?"

The girl arched her back and climaxed for the third time, and Dolly praised her and stroked her hair.

Evelyn didn't know if she could do it again. She caressed herself, fantasized and kept balancing on the verge of orgasm.

"I'll help you," Dolly said.

She took the vibrator in her hands and placed it against the girl's pussy.

"You can touch my breasts if you want."

Evelyn put her hands on her mistress's bust, circled her nipples with her fingers, then licked and sucked them. The vibrator teased her wet, swollen hole, and she felt an orgasm approaching, stronger than any previous one, overpowering and exhausting.





“Very well, now you’ll come for me for the fourth time. Go on, I know you can do it,” Dolly whispered to her.

Evelyn shouted, clasped her hands on Dolly’s breasts, and climaxed.

Unfortunately, after that it became much harder. The girl's skin was shiny with sweat, she was breathing harshly, she felt that her body was tired and stunned by the sudden, intense pleasure that she had refused herself for so long. Her pussy got swollen and flushed, and slick, strong-smelling fluid was continuously oozing out of it.

Dolly told her to stick out her buttocks and she beat them rhythmically with the paddle, while the girl masturbated with a vibrator. A couple of times she already thought she was near orgasm, when the tension unexpectedly dropped. It came in waves, but it didn't culminate in an orgasm.

"Maybe you want me to punish you, huh?" Dolly asked. "I know you can come for the fifth time, for a whore like you that shouldn't be a problem!"

Evelyn mumbled something unintelligible.

Then Dolly slid a wide dildo into her second hole and a sudden delight pierced the girl's body.

"Fine, now focus and come again, or else we'll inflate your tits to an incredible size," said Dolly. "How big do you think they are to become?"

"I don't know, ma'am," Evelyn panted. "Maybe... 5000cc."

"Don't make me laugh!" Dolly replied, pressing the dildo more firmly into her submissive's bottom. "Far larger than that!"

“5500cc,” Evelyn moaned.

“Better focus on getting one more orgasm! And then I’ll decide how big they are to become.”

Evelyn concentrated on the pleasure piercing her whole body, on the toy filling her bottom and the slaps administered by her mistress. She managed to come once more, but it cost her so much effort that dark spots appeared in front of her eyes, and her leg muscles trembled uncontrollably.

She heard Dolly say something to her, but she didn’t understand a word of it. From her own mouth came out long moans when she mechanically caressed her pussy and squeezed her breasts. She could feel Dolly moving the toy roughly inside her butt. She was sweating profusely and screaming, still on the very edge of ecstasy but unable to concentrate enough to come again.

“That’s very disappointing,” Dolly finally said. “You’re much weaker than I expected. I think 6500cc will be big enough, wouldn’t you agree?”

Evelyn didn’t answer. Unintelligible groans were escaping her prominent lips. Dolly wasn’t sure if even a word of what she had said reached the girl.

The effects of the treatment were astounding. Evelyn's breasts now weighed 13 kilograms and completely changed her figure. The extra 2500cc made such a huge difference that Evelyn couldn't get used to her bust, even after several weeks. She spent a lot of time in front of the mirror, staring at her new body and whispering "6500cc, they are so huge, so gigantic..."

"My breasts are still much bigger, almost twice as big!" Dolly was annoyed.

"Yes, ma'am, now I appreciate what you've done even more," said Evelyn. "I have no idea how you deal with them! They are so full and heavy..."

Evelyn had to change her wardrobe again. She couldn't get over the fact that her blouses and bras were so amazingly huge! When the first outfits sewn by the dressmaker arrived she was sure that they were definitely too big, but to her surprise they fit her body perfectly.

Dolly went through a metamorphosis herself, too, although a much less spectacular one – she changed her hairdo. It required many hours' work of her hairdresser, but she liked the results very much.

It excited Evelyn that she had become so sexy for her mistress. Dolly was interested in her, more than ever before, and caressed her big breasts asking her if that felt good. Evelyn loved it so much and was proud of how much she changed.



Before & After



Before & After



Dolly decided that for some time they would hide the last, spectacular transformation of Evelyn from the fans. On the one hand, she wanted to enjoy her submissive in the comfort of their home, without an audience. On the other hand, she wanted to prepare a spectacular, shocking surprise for her fans and show them the new body of her submissive in a grand style.

At the same time it was difficult to bear the tension and she really wanted to share with someone the news about Evelyn implants filled up to 6500cc. That was why she invited Brady to meet them.

The man froze, transfixed, after he had walked into the bar and saw those two unbelievably sexy women in front of him. He blushed and a drop of sweat appeared on his forehead. Dolly noticed that the bulge near the flies of his trousers increased and she guessed that the hardened member must be painfully compressed by the fabric.

“Her breasts are even bigger,” Brady stammered.

“Oh yeah... She couldn't get as many orgasms as I'd expect from such a horny whore like her, that's why I punished her by filling her implants up to 6500cc,” Dolly explained, satisfied with the intense reaction of the man.

“It's 2500cc more than before, right? This is a very, very big change... And yet, against your breasts, her tits still seem so small...”



Brady stared at Dolly's bust, and then looked at Evelyn, whose silhouette looked like an hourglass.

"You're both so exciting," he sighed.

"Now Evelyn is very obedient and she fulfills all my orders. Don't you, little bitch?" Dolly turned towards her submissive.

"Yes, ma'am."

Evelyn threw furtive, hungry looks at Brady, and pushed her thighs tightly together. He still excited her a lot and she wanted him so much. She liked the fact that he was so hugely impressed by her transformation and that she finally managed to catch his attention.

“Now let’s go to the vip room to show Brady how I discipline you,” said Dolly.

Evelyn stuck out her buttocks. After a moment she felt the whip hit her large, round bottom. With every second she was becoming more and more horny.

“Thank me,” Dolly ordered.

“Thank you, ma’am,” said Evelyn.

“Now take off my clothes,” Dolly demanded.

Brady let out a deep breath, and he admired with growing fascination the scene in which Evelyn was undressing her mistress’s. Dolly’s blouse and bra were unbelievably large, but still she could barely fit her gigantic breasts into them.

“Is it really 12000cc?” he asked in a voice trembling with emotion.

“Oh, yes...” Dolly said. “12000cc, it’s hard to believe, isn’t it?”

“I’ve never seen two women who would be so exciting,” he sighed. “I am grateful that you invited me over.”

Dolly smiled, straightened up and proudly raised her chin.

Brady wordlessly stared at her naked body. He had a real goddess in front of him, a woman he always fantasized about. He had never wanted anyone so much.

“Evelyn, give Brady a blowjob,” Dolly ordered.

The girl reached for the man’s fly, took off his pants and knelt down in front of him.

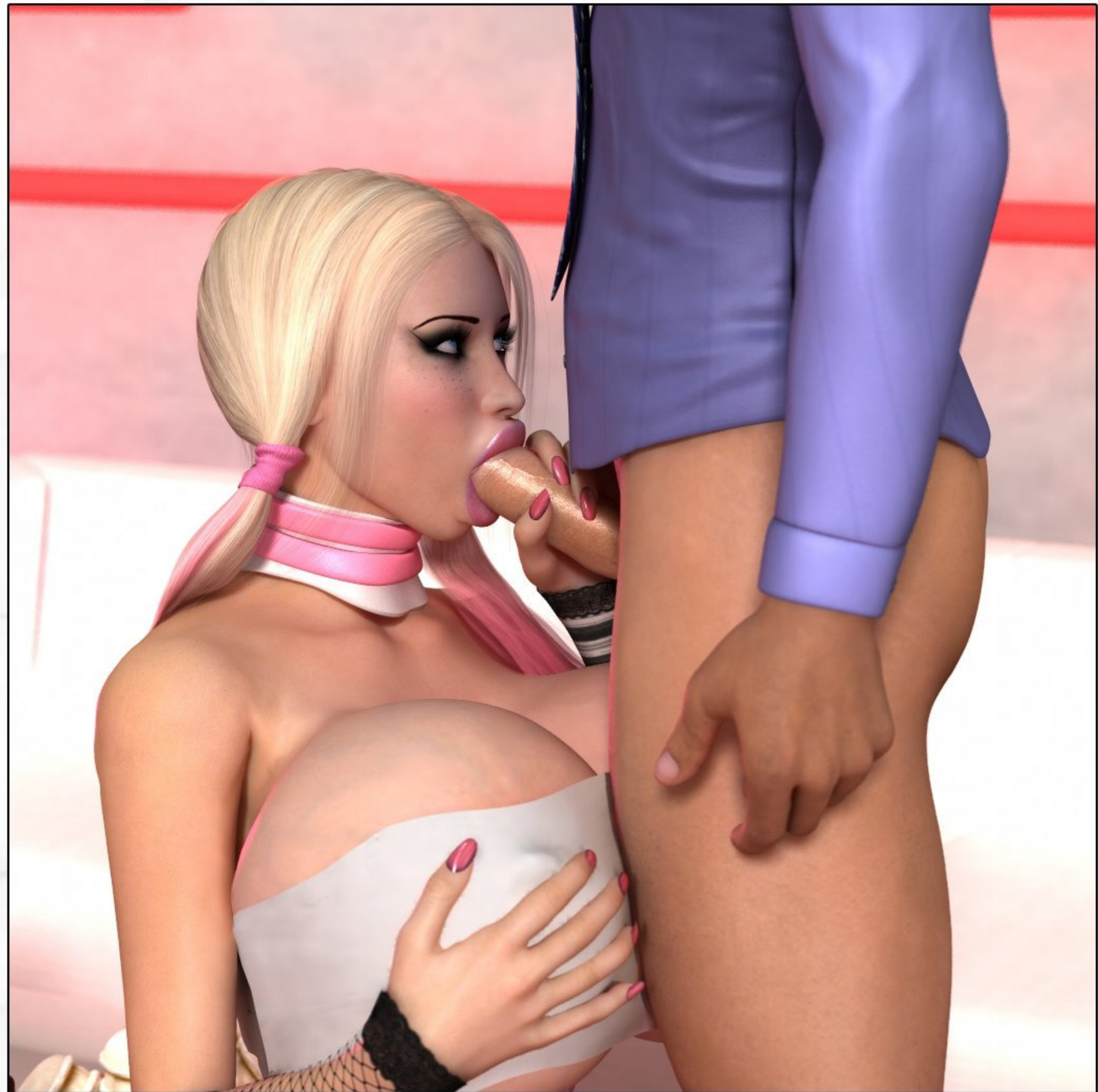
“My bitch’s mouth has been enlarged to enable her to give better blowjobs and improve her cunnilingus,” Dolly said. “It makes her look perverse and vulgar, so that anyone who sees her immediately knows what she is best suited for.”

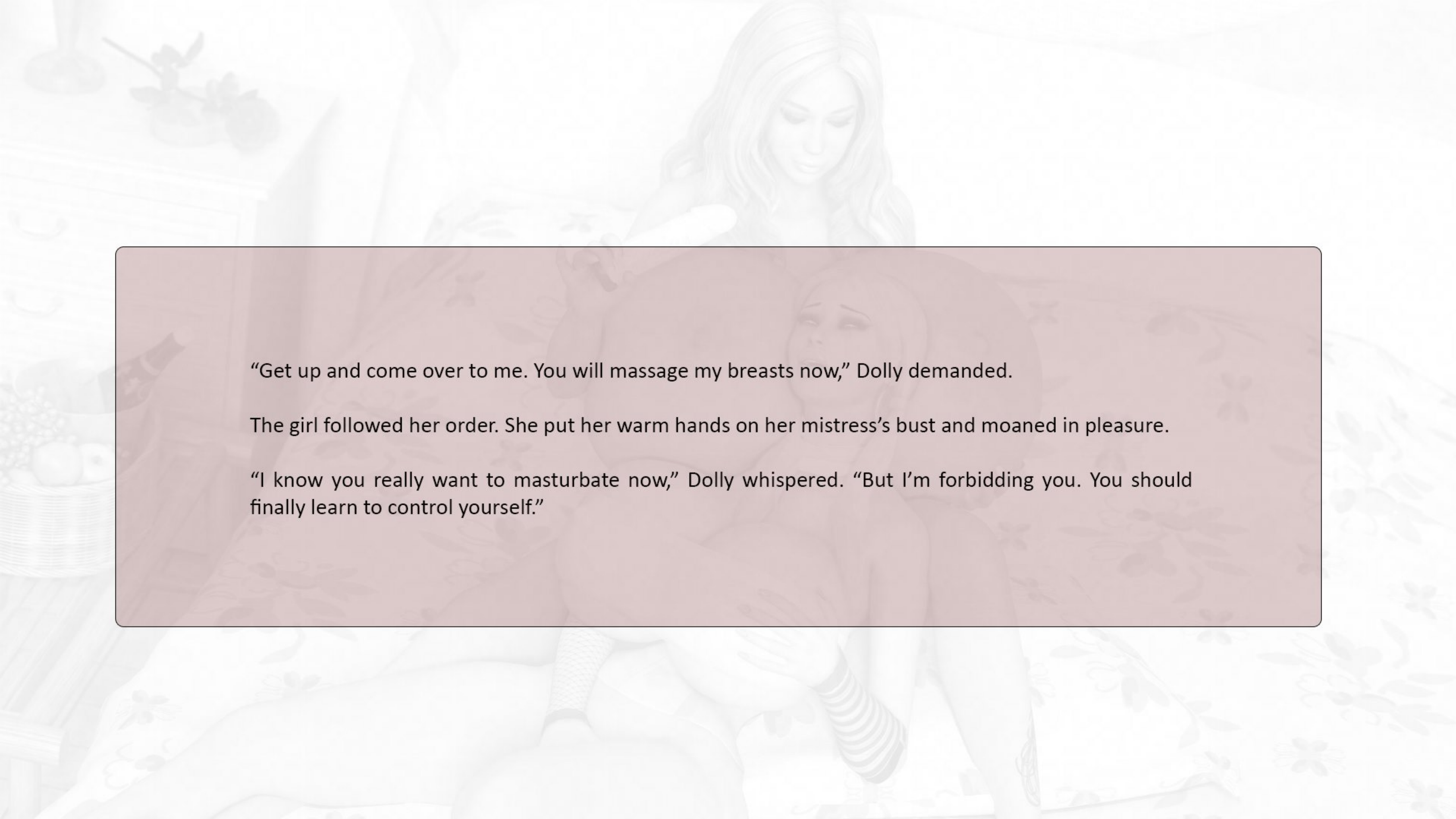
Brady cried out when Evelyn tightened her soft, warm lips on his hard member.

“Just don’t come too fast,” Dolly warned. “I know that my bitch’s mouth is hard to resist, but I want you to satisfy me too.”

Brady felt like a teenager who sees a naked woman for the first time in his life. He was so excited that he could barely control his own body. He wanted to make a good impression at all costs, and at the same time he was too horny to control himself.

Evelyn slowed down and licked his member with sensual, slow movements. She circled it with her agile tongue and slid it deep into her throat, only to move her head away centimeter by centimeter.





“Get up and come over to me. You will massage my breasts now,” Dolly demanded.

The girl followed her order. She put her warm hands on her mistress’s bust and moaned in pleasure.

“I know you really want to masturbate now,” Dolly whispered. “But I’m forbidding you. You should finally learn to control yourself.”

Brady watched both women, his member sticking out, hard and stiff. He also had a great desire to satisfy himself immediately, because it was all too much for him, his desire was getting better of him and took control over him.

Dolly moaned with her eyes closed. She moved her submissive's head towards her pussy, and immediately Evelyn began to lick her greedily. Dolly tensed all her muscles and let out a cry of delight.

"Yes, you're doing it very well," she sighed.

She looked straight into Brady's eyes, and the man shuddered. He had to clench his fists to stop himself from masturbating.



He watched Dolly get more and more excited – droplets of sweat appeared on her skin, and her eyes became hazy and glassy. Her moans blended into one long groan, her whole body was moving fluidly, setting her huge breasts in motion.

“Please, let me touch you,” said Brady. “I can’t take it anymore.”

Dolly smiled blissfully and climaxed, enjoying the admiration of Brady and Evelyn.

The girl pulled away from her mistress and looked at her pleadingly.

Dolly motioned to Brady. The man entered her violently, Dolly’s breasts leaning against his chest. They moved at an accelerating pace, getting closer to orgasm.

“You did a good job, you can masturbate now,” Dolly said to her submissive.

Evelyn immediately reached between the wet thighs with her hand.

Their screams and moans merged into one sound. Dolly came again, and her muscles, rhythmically tightening around the Brady’s member, made the man lose the last particles of his self-control. He came intensely.

Evelyn felt the first orgasm of that evening spread over her body.



Dolly and Evelyn spent most of their time at home – working in front of the camera, planning photo sessions and replying to their fans' comments. Each outing was like a big trip and usually it cost them a lot of effort. The outside world seemed distant and alien – each time they went out, they faced shocked stares and a whole range of violent reactions, from reluctance to fascination and lust. It was then that Dolly and Evelyn fully realized how special they were. Within the four walls of their home, they got used to their exciting looks and started treating it as something obvious and natural.

Dolly decided that they should spend more time outside, so that they wouldn't lose touch with reality. She loved to perform with Evelyn in front of the camera, discipline her and have sex with her, but common sense told her that they should meet other people every once in a while.

Before & After



“Are you ready?” Dolly asked.

“Almost, ma’am,” said Evelyn.

A little while later she emerged from the closet dressed in one of the fetishist outfits Dolly had chosen for her. She looked perverse and sexy in a blouse whose fabric was strained on her huge breasts, a tight skirt emphasizing the size of her buttocks and a corset highlighting her narrow waist.

They called for a taxi and had problems squeezing into their seats. The safety belt was too short for Dolly, so she asked the driver to drive slowly. The man kept glancing at them in the rearview mirror every now and then, and could barely concentrate on the road.

When they reached the restaurant where Dolly had reserved a table, for a few seconds the whole room fell completely silent. Dolly was already used to it. The waiter couldn't take his eyes away from the two women and stammered, repeating their order, and when he served them their dishes, she noticed that his hands were shaking. Other guests threw them furtive glances. She heard fragments of conversations that concerned them.

After finishing the meal, they moved to the restaurant's pool. They ordered drinks, changed into bikinis, and sat on the deck chairs. Dolly smiled to herself. Around them were some very sexy women: well-groomed and slim, with breasts filled with implants, manicured nails and self-satisfied faces. At the sight of Dolly and Evelyn, all of them suddenly seemed to turn into little mice. No one was able to outshine two such exciting, exceptional women.

After a short time, one of the girls came closer and inquired curiously about the changes that both of them underwent.



“You look so attractive”, she said. “I also have breast implants, but it’s only 500cc,” she laughed. “So far, they seemed huge to me, I wear an E-cup bra! Sometimes I even think I look vulgar, especially when I put on a dress with a deep cleavage. But when I look at you, my bust seems so small! It’s even hard to guess what size they are!”

“Evelyn has a breast size of 6500cc, and--”

“6500cc!” exclaimed the girl. “That must be... A whole 13 kilos!”

“--and mine are 12000cc.”

The girl froze in surprise and covered her open mouth with her hand.

A moment later, a whole group of curious people gathered around Dolly and Evelyn, asking them dozens of questions.



“And those lips,” someone said, pointing at Evelyn. “They’re so plump!”

“Perfect for blowjobs and eating pussy,” Dolly said casually.

There was silence around her. Dolly laughed.

“I’m sorry, I forgot that it isn’t proper to say such things in public!”

And then she talked about the relationship she had with her obedient bitch, about the dominance and submission, and all the treatments that both had gone through. Nobody interrupted her, though once in a while she heard a strangled sigh or a moan.

“I’ll show you the first video we’ve recorded,” Dolly said.

She played the recording on her phone and everyone bent over the device. Even Dolly was shocked to see that they had changed so radically!

“Amazing,” one of the women sighed.

“Sexy,” someone else agreed.

Evelyn remembered how she felt on the day that clip was made. This was when she first met Dolly. She had trembled with emotion and excitement, it seemed crazy to her to record and share such things. She was afraid she wouldn’t be able to handle it, and she desired Dolly so much. Now she was so much more bold, but her mistress still made the same impression on her as she had done once – she fascinated and excited Evelyn, and all the girl wanted in the world was to fulfill her whims and remain close to her forever.





THE END

Thank you for reading!