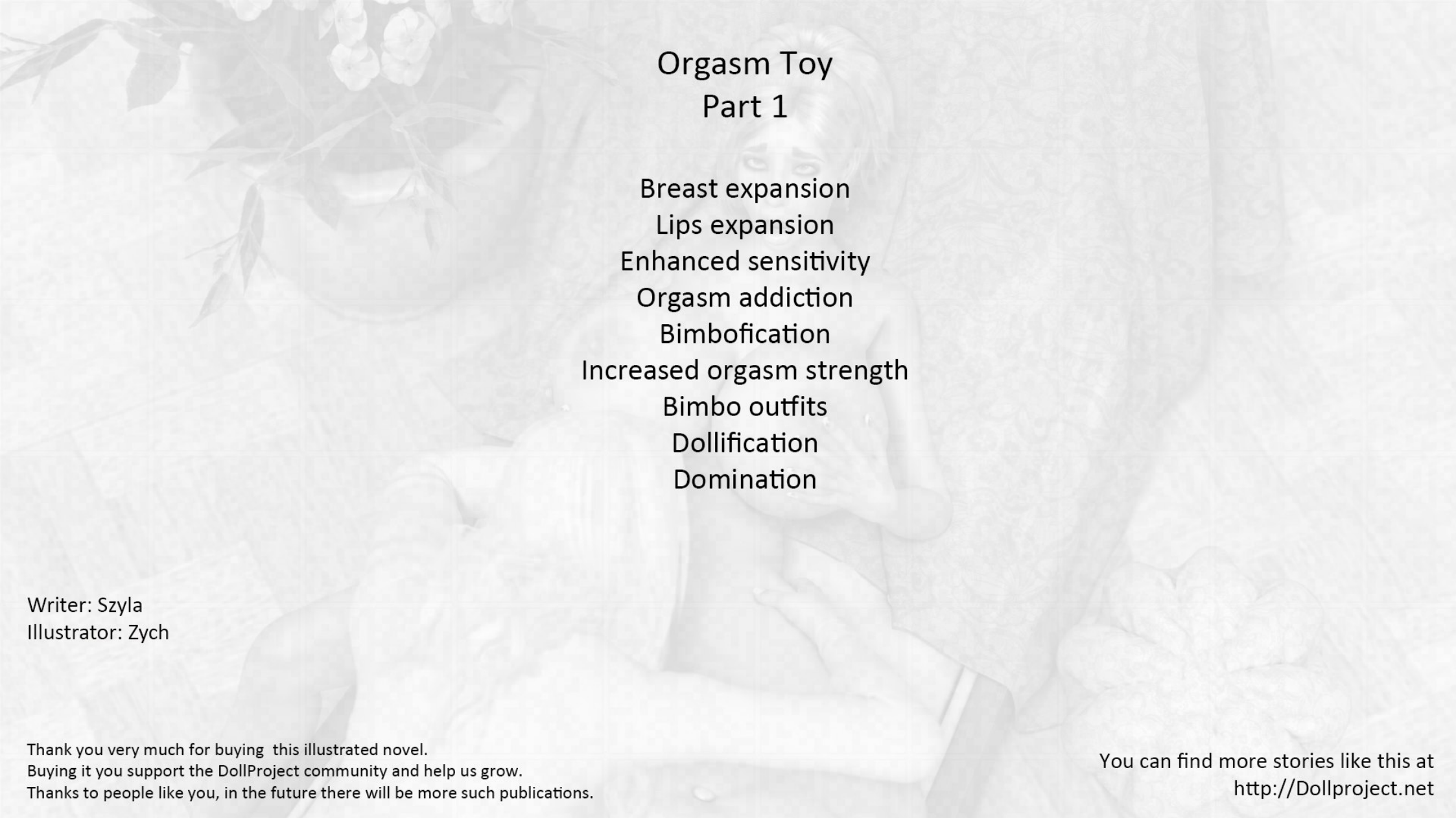


Orgasm Toy

Part 1



- Breast expansion
- Lips expansion
- Enhanced sensitivity
- Orgasm addiction
- Bimbofication
- Increased orgasm strength
- Bimbo outfits
- Dollification
- Domination



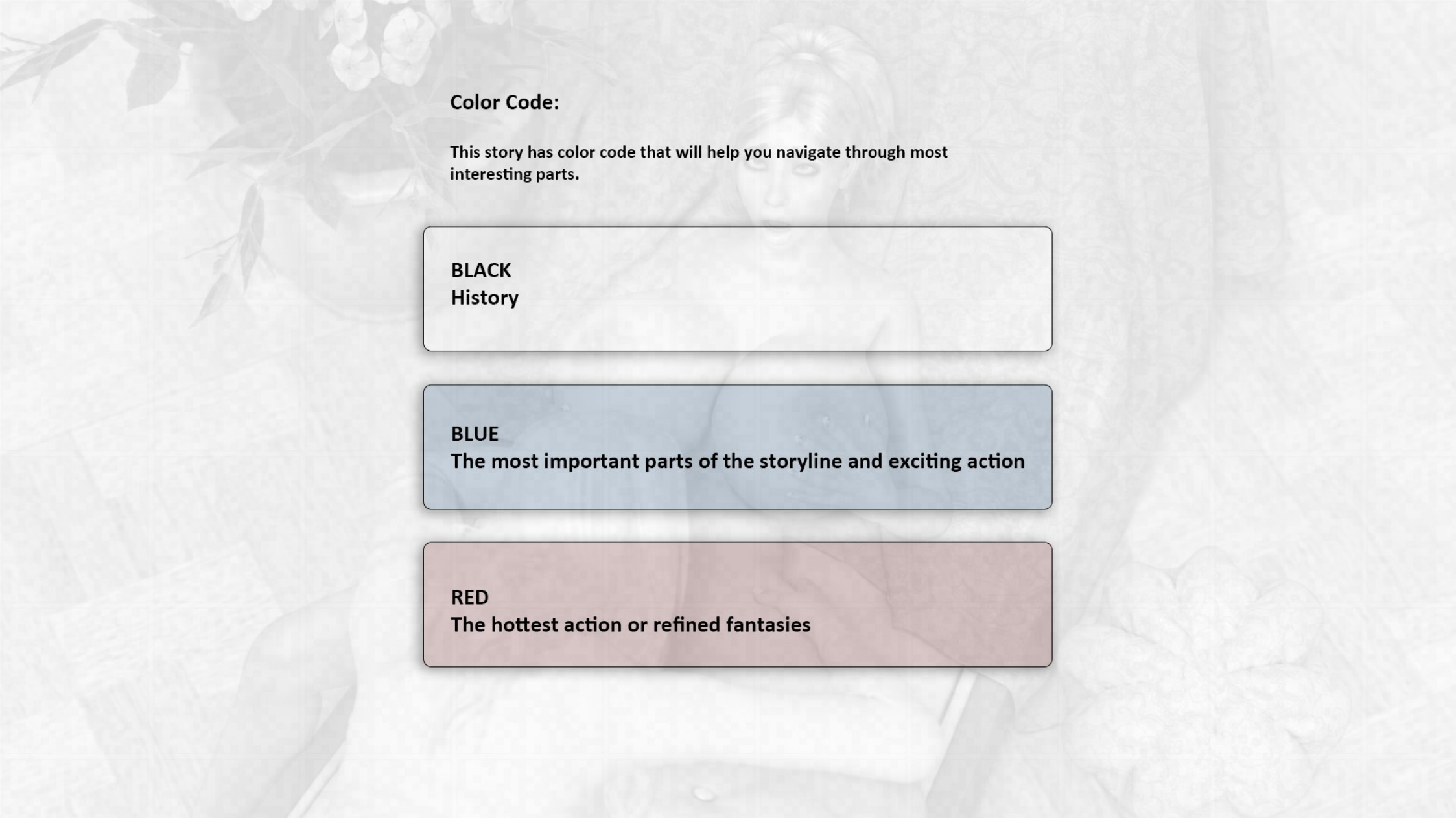
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Domination

Writer: Szyla
Illustrator: Zych

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A woman with blonde hair, wearing a blue dress, is seated at a table. The table is covered with a white tablecloth and has a vase of white flowers on it. The background is a light, patterned fabric.

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



Introduction

Leanna lives in a hierarchical society of the future, in which everyone has their place and a specific role to play.

Technologies that allow making radical changes to a human body have developed significantly, but according to an old tradition, they should be reserved for those women who occupying the highest positions in the social hierarchy.

Leanna, however, belongs to lower ranks of aristocracy. Having gotten married, many of her friends benefited from body modifications to a higher degree than their station in life would permit. Instead of looking like rich noblewomen, they turned into vulgar bimbos, sexy to an extreme.

Leanna had hoped that the same would happen to her, because her deepest fantasy was to turn into an erotic doll. After the wedding, like all noblewomen of her class, she underwent the procedure of Blue Tear implantation, which increased her libido dramatically and intensified her erotic fantasies. Her desire to turn into a perverse sex toy with excessively full curves became unbearable then. She enthusiastically underwent breast and lip augmentation surgery, but her recently married husband didn't agree to any more operations. He claimed that his wife, as a descendant of a lower nobility family, shouldn't expect modifications reserved for the richest aristocracy.



Those first weeks after Blue Tear implantation were very difficult for Leanna. Of course, she had been aware that her libido would increase, but she didn't expect the change to be so radical. Erotic fantasies, in which she had previously engaged only when she masturbated, now became her daily obsession.

She often left the house just so that she might do something other than keep caressing her body and fantasizing about treatments that would turn her into a true lady.

That day she met her friend Eliza, who was still unmarried and didn't receive the Blue Tear implant yet.

"Tell me exactly what it's like," Eliza implored. "I'll undergo the procedure soon, you know, and I want to be ready for it."

"You can't get ready for something like that," Leanna replied in a shaky voice. "It's just that... Suddenly, sex becomes the only thing that counts in your life... Imagine that in an instant all your previous dreams and plans for the future turn insignificant, because what becomes the most important thing now is the realization of the wildest erotic fantasies that you wouldn't dare tell anyone about before. It's like an obsession, a total reevaluation of your whole life."

Eliza's eyes widened. She was shocked not only by her friend's words, but also by the intensity of emotion she displayed. Leanna, usually calm and perfectly able to preserve her poise and dignity in all situations, was now fidgeting in her chair, gesturing vigorously and licking her lips much too often.





“But now you can have some treatments to improve your body...” said Eliza, trying to change the subject and curb her friend’s enthusiasm a little.

Unfortunately, she achieved the effect opposite to the intended one, because at these words Leanna’s cheeks turned crimson, and her eyes started to glow lustfully. With growing embarrassment Eliza noticed that her friend’s nipples were becoming visible under her clothes, especially when Leanna took a deep breath.

“I’m looking forward to more of it,” Leanna admitted, leaning toward her friend.

Eliza felt the heat radiating from the other woman’s body and she was almost certain that there was a smell of excitement in the air.

“Well, thanks to this you can get much more attractive and elegant,” she stated. “I’m personally very happy that we aren’t required to make such radical changes as those that the noblest-born aristocrats undergo. I would be terrified by the prospect of such a dramatic metamorphosis. Instead, we’ll look dignified and stylish, don’t you think?”

“But I don’t want to be elegant!” Leanna exclaimed. “I can’t stop fantasizing about turning into a kinky sex toy with disproportionately large, saline-filled bust, lips so full that they resemble labia and huge, exciting buttocks.”

“Keep your voice down!” she hissed. “It’s indecent! You shouldn’t...”

“But I fantasize about it all the time, you know?” Leanna went on. “That’s what I desire. But my husband doesn’t even want to hear about it!”

“When you learn to control the Blue Tear, you’ll certainly look at it differently, and be thankful to him,” Eliza replied.

She was stunned by how excited her friend got by this whole conversation. She wondered if Leanna's panties might be wet now, and immediately scolded herself for such unhealthy curiosity.

"I have to achieve this... I have to!" Leanna moaned. "Nothing else matters to me now."

Eliza looked at her in shock. She didn't want to believe that she would lose control over herself, too, too when she became the owner of the Blue Tear.





Three months later

Leanna was looking forward to her husband's return from work. The Blue Tear kept her pussy moist and her thoughts obsessively revolved around sex and subsequent body modifications. She recently underwent breast and lip augmentation, but that was definitely not enough for her. Luis kept telling her how beautiful and elegant she looked, what a great impression she made on his friends, but Leanna dreamed about something much more radical.

As soon as Luis crossed the threshold, she pulled him towards her, kissed him passionately and began to unbutton his pants. After a while she knelt in front of him and caressed his hardening penis with her hands.

Luis looked stunned and delighted. He still couldn't get used to his wife's new, exuberant libido. She wanted sex all the time and would be happiest to spend the whole evenings in bed.

Leanna narrowed her eyes and purred with satisfaction. It was wonderful to feel his hard member in her mouth. She squeezed her implant-filled breasts and trembled.





She very much wanted to replace those implants with much larger ones and transform herself into a vulgar, silicone-inflated doll. She wanted to dress in flashy, bright clothes, demonstrating to everyone around her what she had become.

The member in her mouth grew harder and larger, her tongue felt the veins swelling under the influence of her caresses. Luis moaned louder and tilted his head back. She knew he was close to orgasm.

She pulled away from her husband and looked into his eyes.

“Imagine that instead of this outfit I’m wearing a pink, short top with a neckline so deep that it almost reveals my nipples. And a skirt which barely covers my full buttocks,” she said. “My face is made-up so heavily that I look like a sexy doll.”

When she talked about her fantasies, a wave of excitement flowed through her body. She had to reach with her hands to touch her unbearably pulsating clitoris. She began to massage it vigorously, while caressing her husband’s member with her hand.

“We’ve already talked about it, Leanna,” Luis sighed.

“Wouldn’t it be wonderful if my lips were huge, inflated to the limit and reminiscent of wet labia? Just think how nice it would be if I gave you a blowjob with such a mouth...” she said, and then stuck out her tongue and licked his member from the base to the tip, still without taking her eyes off him.

Luis seemed torn between pleasure and irritation.

“I have a responsible job, and you, as my wife, should look presentable, distinguished and appropriate to your social standing. You are to follow the etiquette and...” he paused for a moment when Leanna wrapped her skillful lips around his member and began to suck him passionately. “And... Oh, I can’t focus when you do that...”

“If I exchanged my breast implants for larger ones, and then for even larger ones, until they become unimaginably huge, nobody would be able to focus in my presence... You’d be horny all the time, just like I am thanks to the Blue Tear. We could fuck all day long, and...”

“Don’t say that! This is out of question! If you belonged to the upper ranks of nobility... Don’t forget that they are the only ones who can radically change their bodies without becoming a target for ridicule. You’d look improper, vulgar and completely out of place!”

“But I know this fantasy turns you on, too, you are so stiff and hard now,” Leanne objected hotly. “Yeah... I would look vulgar, like a horny bimbo, always willing and moist. That’s what I want... Please, let me enlarge my breasts...”

“You already have implants!” Luis said. “You know it’s unreasonable. It’s just a sexy fantasy, but in reality we have to stick to certain norms, and...”

Leanna moaned impatiently.

“I want them to become huge... Bigger than you can even imagine... I want their weight to upset my balance, I want no shirt to fit me, I want people to desire me and turn their heads to look at me in the street.”

“Leanna, please...”

“My lips should be so big that I would hardly be able to speak... I could dress in sexy outfits, emphasizing my perfect body,” the woman moaned, still licking his member and slipping the manicured fingers of her other hand into her wet pussy. “Some of your colleagues’ wives look like that... I’m so jealous of them... I would like to go even further, become even more perverse, even bigger than they are! Just think about it, think how wonderful it might be.”





“You know what is said about these people,” Luis sighed, barely controlling his body’s responses. “No one respects them, they step out of line, they’re simpletons without breeding..”

Leanne shoved his penis deeply into her mouth, felt it reach the base of her throat. At the same time, she vigorously moved her hand in her tight, juice-dripping pussy.

Luis looked down at her perfected body and imagined she was even bigger and sexier.

And then he came, with her fantasy under his eyelids.

Before & After



That same evening Leanna received a thick file packed with résumés of candidates for a maid. True, Leanna herself came from the lower ranks of aristocracy, but her husband had a head for business and a position in their household was prestigious enough to attract many ambitious women.

Leanna's pussy throbbed pleasantly and distracted her while she was flipping through those references and bios. She still wondered why Luis wouldn't allow her to realize her erotic fantasies and deliberated how she could encourage him to change his mind. All his explanations seemed so implausible and unconvincing...

When she looked at the picture of one of the candidates, a petite woman with a pretty face and a feisty, slightly provocative look, a crazy thought came to her mind, and a thrill of excitement ran down her spine.

She immediately called her lawyer and asked him to rework some key points of the contract. As soon as the maid signs it... Well, Leanna could do literally anything with her body.

The next day she interviewed the candidates, her mind wandering in the world of erotic fantasies. She kept losing track of the conversation every now and then.

Finally in front of her appeared the woman whose photo so stimulated Leanna's imagination the previous evening.



“My name is Gia and I have five years of experience in...” the girl began.

I could have total power over her, Leanna thought. I could shape her body so that it would become the realization of my most perverse fantasies.

“You know that if you accept this post, as a lower class person you’ll owe me total obedience,” Leanna interrupted.

“Yes, of course,” the girl replied, shrugging her shoulders slightly.

“Ladies require their maids not only to keep the house clean, but they expect other services as well.”

Gia blushed a little.

“I know Blue Tear...” the girl hesitated. “I really need this job, ma’am.”

“Some ladies want their servants to change their appearance,” Leanna continued.

“To become more presentable, I understand,” Gia replied. “I realize that, and it suits me fine,” she added, unconsciously looking down at her flat chest. “I’d like to look more appropriate for the job.”

Leanna narrowed her eyes and smiled. She felt a drop of moisture wet her panties, and the muscles inside her pussy tightened in anticipation of pleasure.

A few minutes later the contract was already signed.

“Splendid,” Leanna said, stroking the document with her long, well-manicured fingers. “I’m very happy that we dealt with it so smoothly. To be honest, I didn’t expect you to agree to the terms of the contract so quickly.”



The maid parted her lips slightly and frowned.

“I don’t understand...” she said.

“It just impresses me that you are such a brave woman and a devoted servant who is ready to transfer such enormous power over her entire life into the hands of her employer. You have given me great freedom in certain matters.”

Gia shook her head, still not understanding what her new employer was talking about.

“Look at this paragraph,” Leanna added.

Gia read it, moving her lips silently, her small body tensing with each word.

“How do you like the prospect of having really big breasts?” Leanna asked.

Gia suddenly turned pale and began glancing around the room nervously, as if she were looking for a way out.

“Oh, I don’t think I read the contract carefully enough, I had assumed it had a standard wording,” she stammered. “How big are we talking about? They can’t be too abundant, because such modifications are reserved for aristocrats from the upper ranks... Am I right?”

She made a gesture as if she wanted to snatch the document from Leanna’s hands, but her mistress took a step back and smiled at her.

Leanna was getting more and more excited with every passing second. Sensuous visions of what she could do with her new maid now flashed through her mind.

“We’re talking about indecently, disproportionately large breasts,” Leanna said and held out her arms in front of her as if to support those imaginary breasts.

Gia drew in a loud breath and put her hand over her mouth.

“So gigantic that no other maid could compare with you,” continued her mistress.

Her face was pink with excitement, her voice shaky with emotion, and her hands trembled slightly.



“Ma’am, it embarrasses me!” Gia exclaimed. “It’s not proper! I’ve never heard of a maid having such huge breasts! Only the noblest ladies...”

Leanna watched her dreamily.

You have no idea what’s in store for you, she thought, looking over the small body of the maid. You’ll completely change your appearance. We’ll turn you into a saline-inflated, vulgar bimbo that I can’t become myself. You’ll be my erotic toy, my promiscuous little doll that I will improve, dress up and transport to the highest levels of erotic pleasure.

“What do you think about your lips?” Leanna asked out loud.

“Pardon me?” the maid was surprised. “My lips are... quite all right,” she said shyly.

“Really? Sorry, I wouldn’t want to be impolite, but in my opinion they are completely expressionless.”

“How’s that?” Gia asked, touching her lower lip with a trembling finger.

“They’re so narrow and small,” Leanna replied. “Look at mine, they’re much sexier.”

“They were enlarged, right?” Gia asked. “Yes, they are very pretty and enticing, but you are an aristocrat and I am only a maid...”

“Oh, is that really such a problem?” Leanna was saying.

You’ll be spectacular, she thought. If only you could imagine what awaits you...



“Have you ever heard of Pillow Lips?” she asked.

“Yes, but...” Gia began.

“Pillow Lips are ordinary, pleb girls like you, and yet their lips are amazing! They’re so inflated with nanotissue that they can’t speak normally and are only used for sex.”

Gia couldn’t believe this was really happening. Her whole body tensed and became rigid when she realized what she had just got herself into.

“Do you know that their lips are made especially sensitive, to the point that they can have an orgasm when they give someone a blowjob?” Leanna was getting excited.

“Yes, but what does it have to do with me?” Gia asked. “I’m not a Pillow Lips, I’m a maid...”

“Of course,” Leanna agreed and patted Gia on the shoulder. “Come, I’ll show you to your room.”

Leanna watched Gia as she uncertainly sat down on her new bed and looked around the room. The mistress was already imagining her maid writhing with pleasure on the mattress, her modified, improved body of a sexy doll trembling ecstatically.

She remembered the stories of devices measuring orgasm strength and decided to treat herself to such a toy. It would allow her to know exactly how strong the girl's pleasure is.

"Do you usually have intense orgasms?" she asked Gia.

The maid blushed and looked away.

"That's a very... personal question, ma'am," she replied. "I don't know, I wouldn't think so."

"Wouldn't you like to have much stronger orgasms? Don't you ever dream about climbing the heights of pleasure?"

"That's probably impossible," Gia stammered.

The last time Leanna was so excited was even before her wedding, when she believed that Luis was open-minded enough to let her realize her fantasies, even if they didn't conform perfectly to the class society in which they lived.

Now she knew that she could go much further, to the extreme, because nothing was holding her back anymore.

"Unpack, you begin work tomorrow," she said to her maid and left the room.

Gia was dusting the cabinets, and Leanna followed her with her eyes, imagining what the girl would look like in a few months. She could almost see her small breasts firming up and enlarging under the influence of implants, her narrow lips changing to look curvy and voluptuous. She would dress her in skimpy, provocative outfits and give her a whore's make-up.





“Gia, go to your bedroom, take the dildo out of the drawer, and then show me how you masturbate using it,” she said calmly, as if she was asking her to serve a cup of tea. “I want to check how strong your orgasms are. Doctors say that the device can already be tested.”

The maid froze and inhaled loudly.

Leanna noticed that her knees were starting to shake and a dark blush appeared on her cheeks. After a while, the maid controlled herself, looked at her mistress proudly, almost provocatively, and said:

“Of course, ma’am.”

Leanna liked the fact that there was something feisty about the girl and that she wasn't, unlike most servants, focused solely on playing a submissive role.

The maid undressed with a defiant, confident expression on her face. She spread her slim thighs wide apart and, looking into Leanna's eyes, began to masturbate.

"This orgasm is supposed to be extremely strong," Leanne remarked. "Try to do your best."



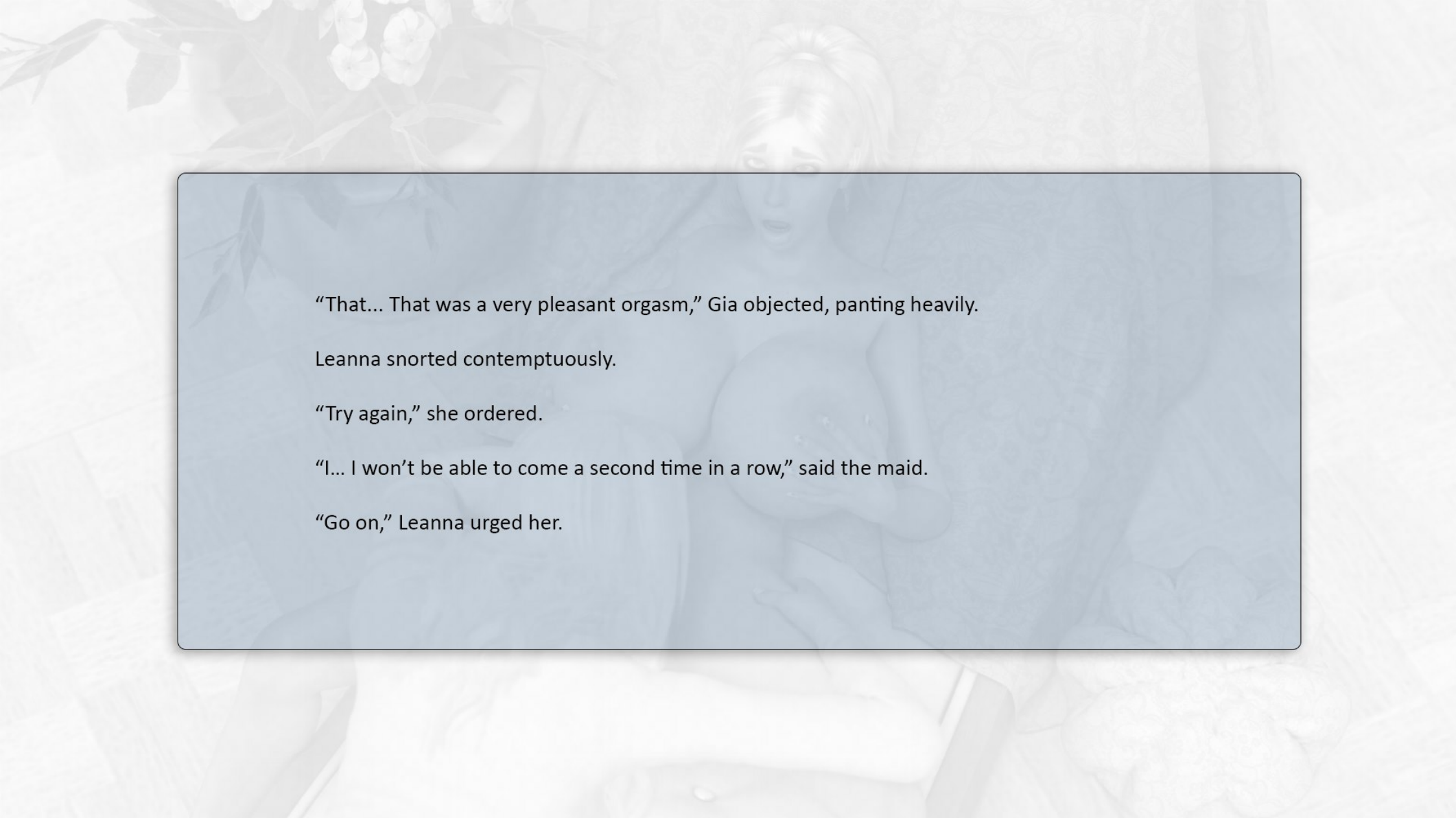


Gia closed her eyes and slipped the dildo into her already wet pussy. She tilted her head back and moaned quietly to the rhythm of the thrusts.

Soon you will be spending most of your time like that, Leanna thought. My sweet toy will masturbate for days on end... But your pleasure will become much stronger than it is now and your body will be spectacular. I will turn you into a doll, dripping with sex, a kinky toy inflated with nanotissue and silicone.

Leanna watched her maid come, the girl's face was contorted with pleasure and she was moaning. She approached her and checked the strength of her orgasm.

“Really, your maximum Climax Power is only 82?” she exclaimed, shaking her head. “You can barely reach the average, any woman can scale between 80 and 100. It's very disappointing. Can't you do any better than that? Admit it, when you are alone you are surely doing much better!”



“That... That was a very pleasant orgasm,” Gia objected, panting heavily.

Leanna snorted contemptuously.

“Try again,” she ordered.

“I... I won’t be able to come a second time in a row,” said the maid.

“Go on,” Leanna urged her.

“Your breasts are so tiny now,” Leanna observed. “They can easily fit into all those polite, modest, size XS tops. You can barely see them at all, in a way it’s very sweet, you know? But soon everything will change. I look forward to admiring you when you try to squeeze your new, bigger breasts into one of these schoolgirl blouses of yours. What do you think, how big would they have to become to rip one of them apart?”

Gia moaned something in reply. Her face was focused, as if she was trying very hard to come again, but her body refused to obey her.



“I usually come with CP 130, you know?” Leanna was saying. “Try some more.”

“But you have the Blue Tear, and I’m just an ordinary maid...”

Leanna patted the girl’s head and whispered:

“Yes, I know, but don’t worry, there are other ways than the Blue Tear. I have some very ambitious plans for you.”

What you are experiencing now is nothing compared to the ecstatic pleasure I’m going to treat you to, Leanna thought and smiled enigmatically at the maid. My toy will be coming many times in a row, and so hard that her screams will be heard throughout the district. We’ll turn you into a sex machine.

“Go on, come for me, Gia. I know you can co it...” she said to the maid.

“I can’t...” Gia moaned.

The servant was still balancing on the verge of orgasm, but she couldn’t climax.

“I really tried,” Gia excused herself later on.

“It’s okay, maybe it’s even better this way,” Leanna sighed, trying to control her irritation. “The difference will be even bigger in the future. Now, call the clinic and arrange a consultation.”

“To do what?” Gia asked.

“We need to adapt your body to experience greater pleasure, right? You will learn everything in due time.”

“Yes, ma’am.”

Leanna dismissed the maid with a wave of her hand. She heard Gia in the next room talking in a shaky voice on the phone and she smiled to herself.



It was only in the doctor's office that Gia found out what was planned for her.

Leanna eagerly talked about the changes that she intended to make to her maid's body, and the girl listened to her with slightly parted lips. When she took up this job, she couldn't have expected her employer to demand such radical modifications from her, and now her whole body was shaking with emotion.

Leanna was constantly asking the doctors whether they could go even further during the first surgery.

"What do you mean... The first surgery?" Gia asked.

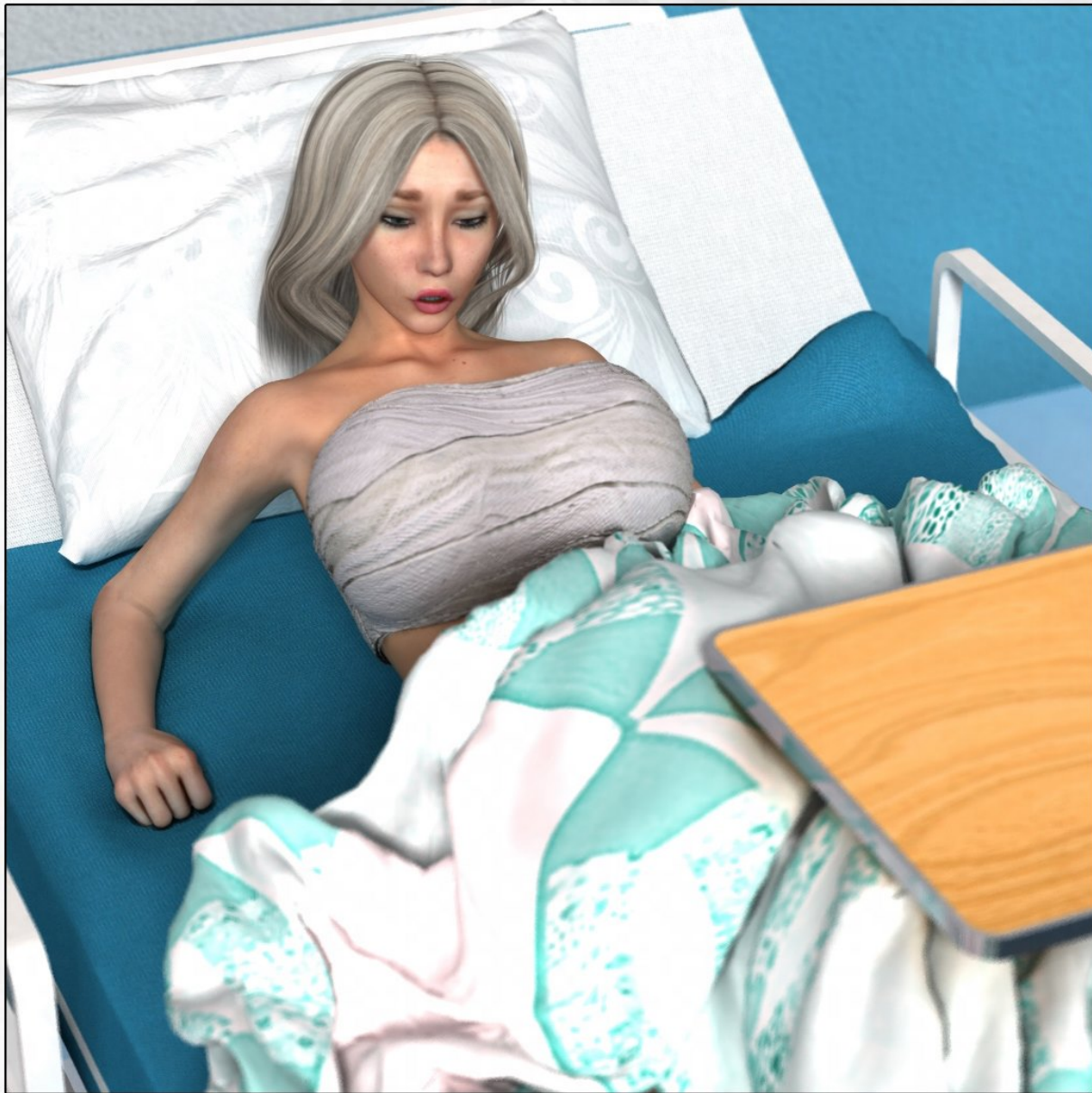
"You don't expect us to stop just there?" Leanna replied raising her eyebrows high. "This is just the beginning of the changes, a small introduction to what I have designed for you. I've already said that I have very ambitious plans for you."

Gia felt dizzy, but she only nodded her head.

"All right, ma'am," she said. "I'll do everything you expect from me."

Gia gently stroked her huge new breasts. She didn't expect doctors to achieve such a spectacular size. Four pounds more! All the time she felt how heavy and massive they were.





She remembered waking up shortly after the procedure, shocked by the bulges under the dressings on the chest. She ran her fingers over her bust, then slid them to her stomach. She felt a strange sensation between her legs. She gently brushed her clit with her hand, and her body reacted more strongly than ever. She froze, motionless, afraid, and at the same time excited by this new experience. She began to gently massage her pussy, which was getting moist at a staggering pace. She had never experienced anything like this before! She imagined how strong the orgasms she could have now would be and she was flooded by excitement mixed with anxiety.

Soon after, she was writhing on the bed, fascinated by the intensity of her sensations.

“What are you doing?!” said the nurse who had just entered the room. “You can’t touch yourself yet!”

That same evening the doctors prepared special underwear for her – it prevented her from masturbation – and they told her to use it for some time after the surgery.



Leanna let her rest for two weeks, and then Gia had to go back to work.

Through the slightly open door her mistress watched with increasing excitement as the maid picked up the top of her uniform and gave it a skeptical look. It was definitely too small to fit her new curves. The girl sighed, managed to pull the garment over her arms and head, but the material got stuck against her huge breasts. Gia moaned and pulled the fabric down, trying to hold her breath. Sweat appeared on her forehead from all this effort. She winced and slowly slid the fabric lower and lower, trying not to tear it.

Leanna felt her own breathing shorten and her pulse quicken. She could watch for hours how the maid wrestled with the blouse which was obviously too small.

When Gia finally managed to pull the top down, the fabric looked as if it might burst apart any time. The woman moaned and stroked her prominent breasts that wouldn't fit under her clothes any more.

She started toward the door, staggering on her high heels, and then she noticed her mistress.

“Have you been looking at me all this time?” she asked defiantly, blushing violently.

“Oh yes, I like the fact that you've become so perverse that normal-size blouses no longer fit you. Over time, you'll have to deal with other, increasing difficulties because your body will be even more vulgar and inflated, you see.”

Gia took a few cautious steps toward her. Her expression was focused, a small moan escaped her throat and she involuntarily clutched her underbelly.

Leanna, panting with excitement, watched her every move. The maid wasn't used to the extra weight on her chest and probably felt uncomfortable in her own body. In addition, when she walked, the underwear irritated her sensitive pussy, stimulating her whole body. She saw the woman trying to move in such a way as to caress her intimate places as little as possible.

"Every move you make now makes you horny, right?" she said to the maid.

Gia looked at her helplessly.

"You could masturbate just walking around the house. The doctors told me that your pussy will now generate sensations that will not only be more intense, but that their quality will also change. They are deeper, as if they encompassed your whole body, different from anything you might have felt so far."

"That's right, ma'am," Gia admitted, embarrassed. "I'm constantly excited and unable to control it..."

Leanna watched her maid move around the house all day, wincing from pleasure from time to time and making soft moans.





“You look a little more presentable at last,” she said to Gia as the girl was arranging magazines on the coffee table.

“Yes ma’am,” Gia replied proudly.

Then Leanna told her to call the clinic and find out if she could do another orgasm test. She told her to use these exact words, but Gia didn’t even blink an eyelid. Leanna thought that her maid was really turning into a vulgar bimbo and felt excitement mixed with a slight twinge of jealousy.

“The doctors agreed,” Gia said later.

“Great. Now bring me the toys I prepared for you,” Leanna replied.

The servant obeyed and then began to undress. She had a big problem taking off her tight top and she finally pulled it up her huge breasts with utmost difficulty.

Leanna felt her excitement grow with every passing second. She wanted so much to know how intensely her toy would be able to come.

“Are you nervous?” she asked the maid.

“Not at all,” said the girl in a provocative tone of voice, blushing even more. “Why should I be nervous?”

“The pleasure you’ll experience soon may be too strong even for you.”

Gia snorted and smiled, trying to keep control of the situation, but when she answered her voice suddenly sounded squeaky and weak.

“I don’t think so, madam.”

Leanna turned on the camera in the corner of the room and made a note on the tablet.

Gia watched her every move carefully. She shifted nervously on her feet and clenched her fists.

“Do you want to record it?” asked the maid. “Why? You don’t plan to share it online, do you?” Gia’s voice broke in the middle of the sentence despite her efforts to remain calm. “What if some of my friends watch it?”

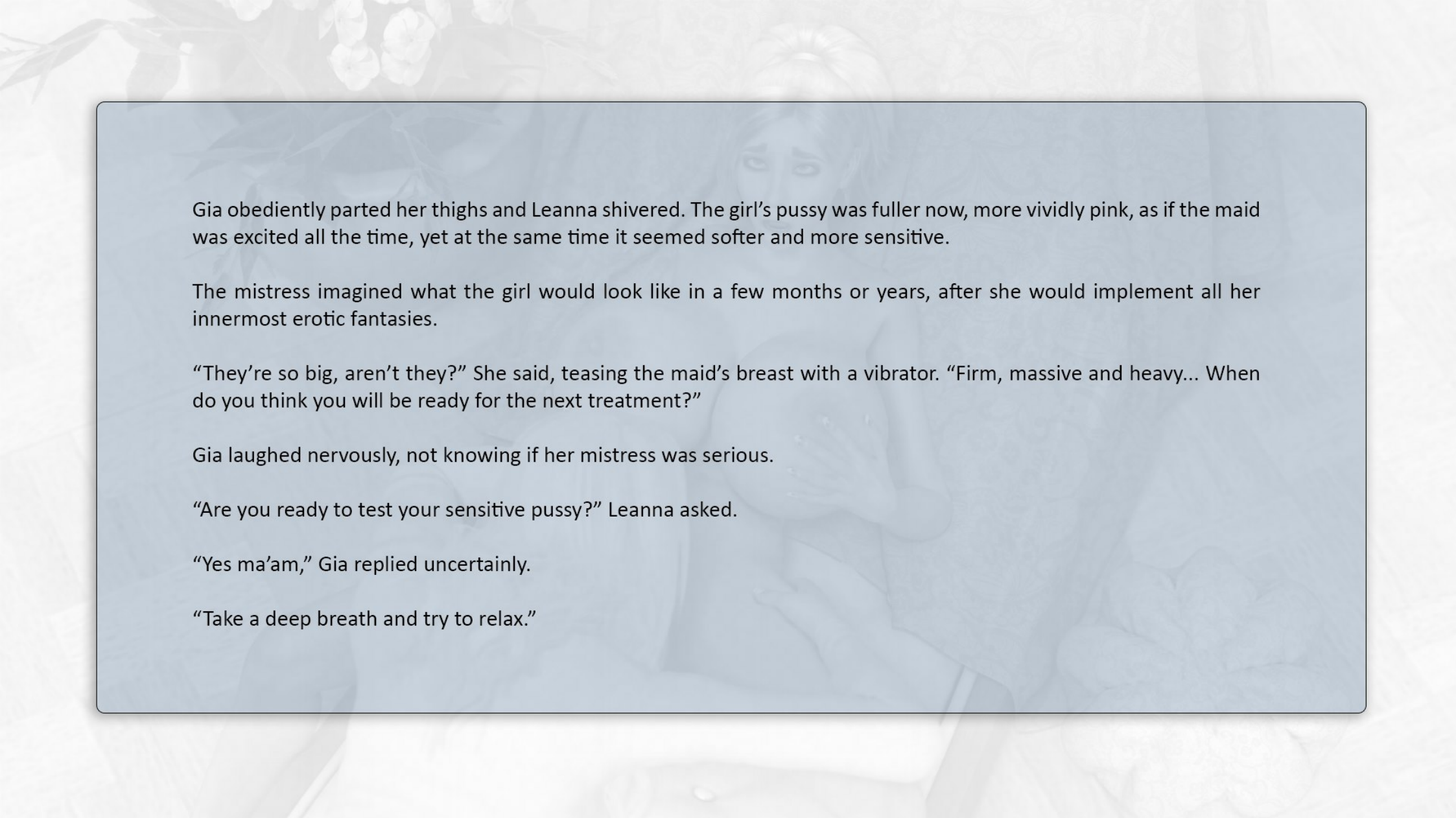
“I’m going to document everything,” Leanna explained. “This will allow me to monitor your progress closely.”

She cleared her throat, then looked at the camera, gave the exact date and time, and added:

“The first day of training my new toy. Today I will check how the recent body modifications affected orgasm strength and speed of reaching them.”

The maid stared at her with wide eyes.

“Now spread your legs,” Leanna commanded her.



Gia obediently parted her thighs and Leanna shivered. The girl's pussy was fuller now, more vividly pink, as if the maid was excited all the time, yet at the same time it seemed softer and more sensitive.

The mistress imagined what the girl would look like in a few months or years, after she would implement all her innermost erotic fantasies.

"They're so big, aren't they?" She said, teasing the maid's breast with a vibrator. "Firm, massive and heavy... When do you think you will be ready for the next treatment?"

Gia laughed nervously, not knowing if her mistress was serious.

"Are you ready to test your sensitive pussy?" Leanna asked.

"Yes ma'am," Gia replied uncertainly.

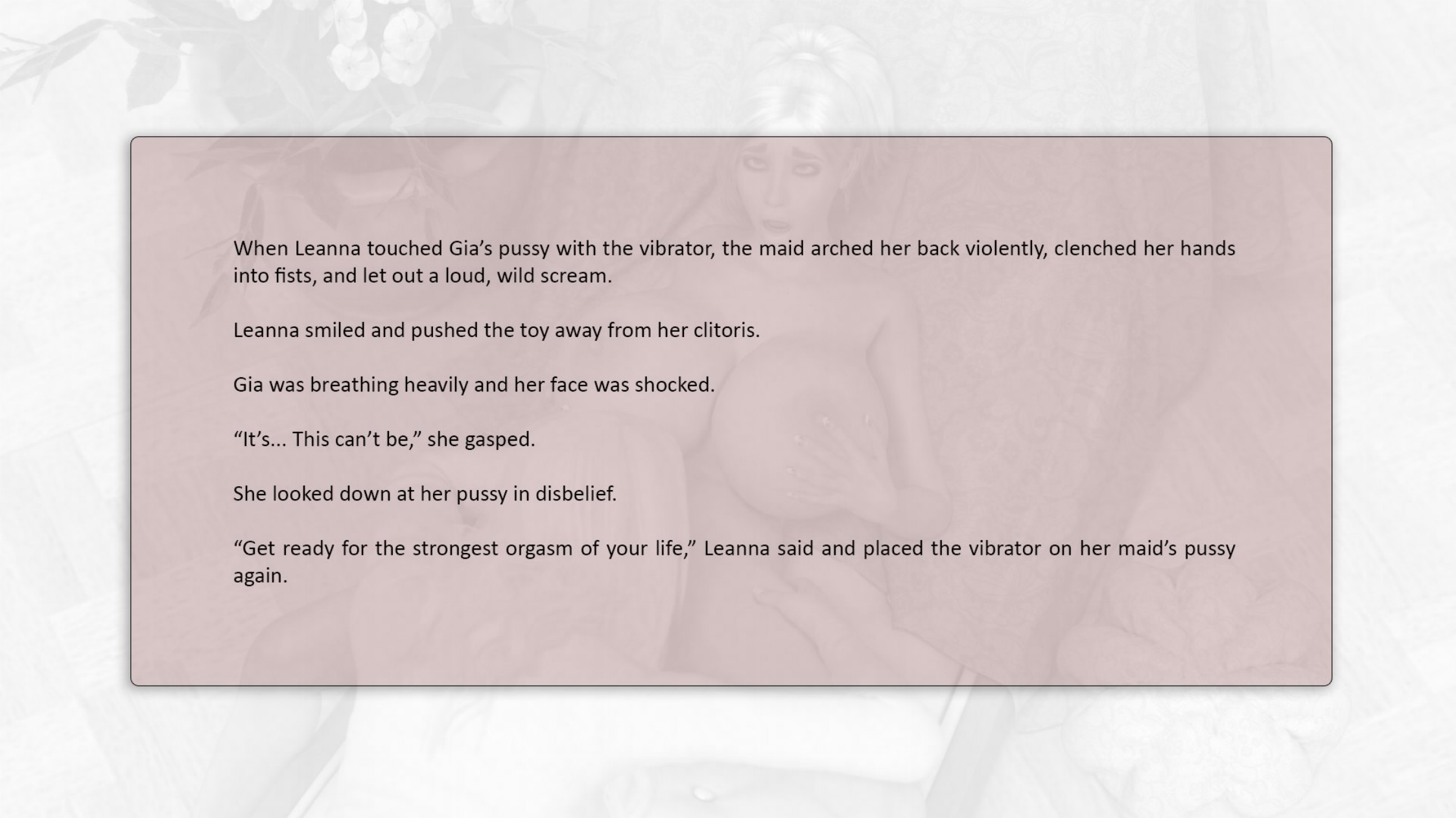
"Take a deep breath and try to relax."

“I don’t think it’s going to be so very shocking...” Gia said, pretending nonchalance.

“It may turn out that you can hardly stand it, because your body is not adapted to experiencing such intense impulses,” Leanna insisted.

“I... I really think I can do it,” she sighed, although deep inside she agreed with her mistress.





When Leanna touched Gia's pussy with the vibrator, the maid arched her back violently, clenched her hands into fists, and let out a loud, wild scream.

Leanna smiled and pushed the toy away from her clitoris.

Gia was breathing heavily and her face was shocked.

"It's... This can't be," she gasped.

She looked down at her pussy in disbelief.

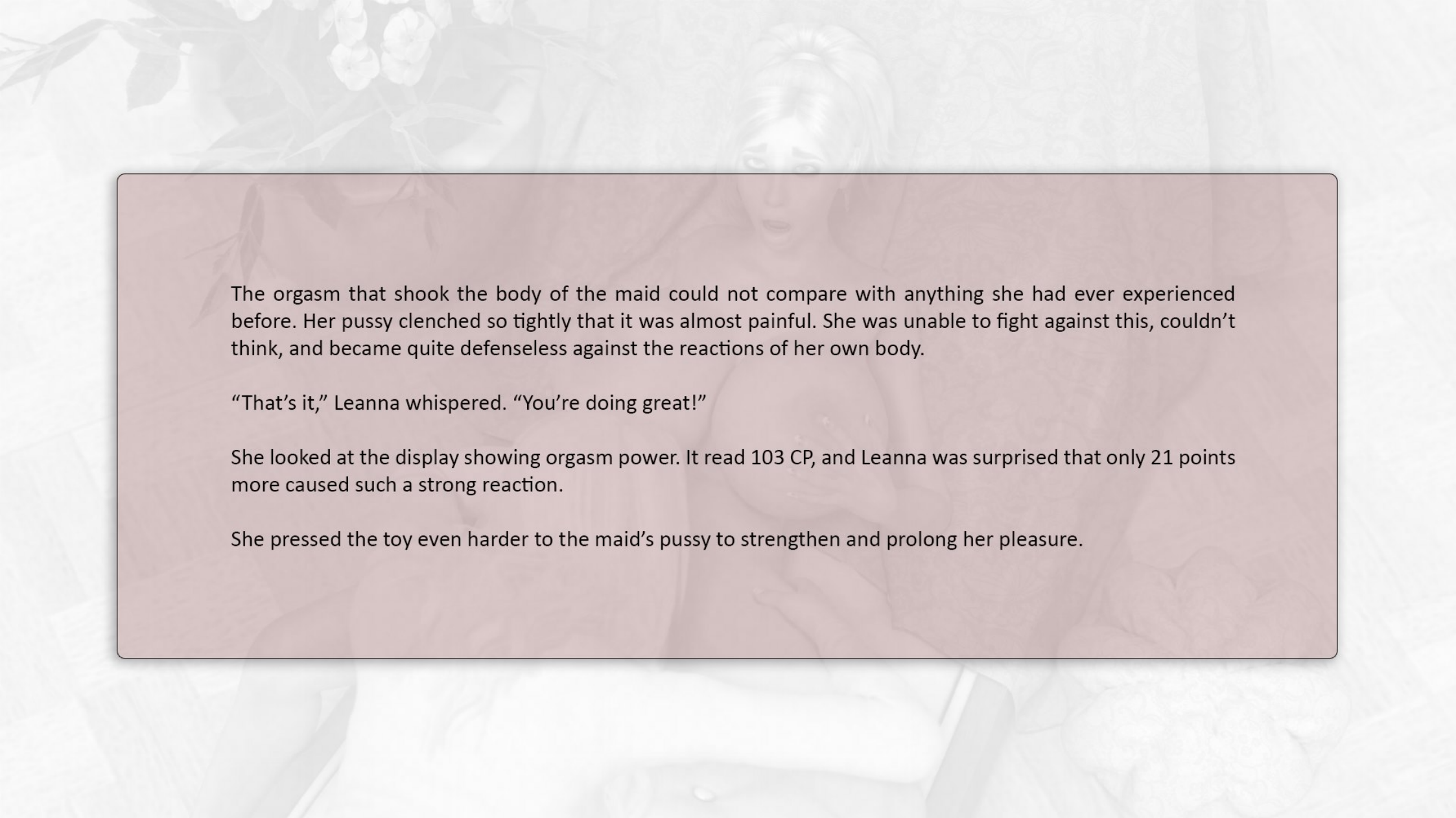
"Get ready for the strongest orgasm of your life," Leanna said and placed the vibrator on her maid's pussy again.



The maid's eyes widened in surprise, and she froze for a few seconds, shocked by the strength of her sensations. Then her face contorted with pleasure, her body arched making her full breasts heave, and a long groan escaped her throat.

"This is... too nice..." she sighed.

Poor lamb, she has no idea how strongly she can climax, Leanna thought. Why, this is just the beginning, a little intro to what I planned for her.



The orgasm that shook the body of the maid could not compare with anything she had ever experienced before. Her pussy clenched so tightly that it was almost painful. She was unable to fight against this, couldn't think, and became quite defenseless against the reactions of her own body.

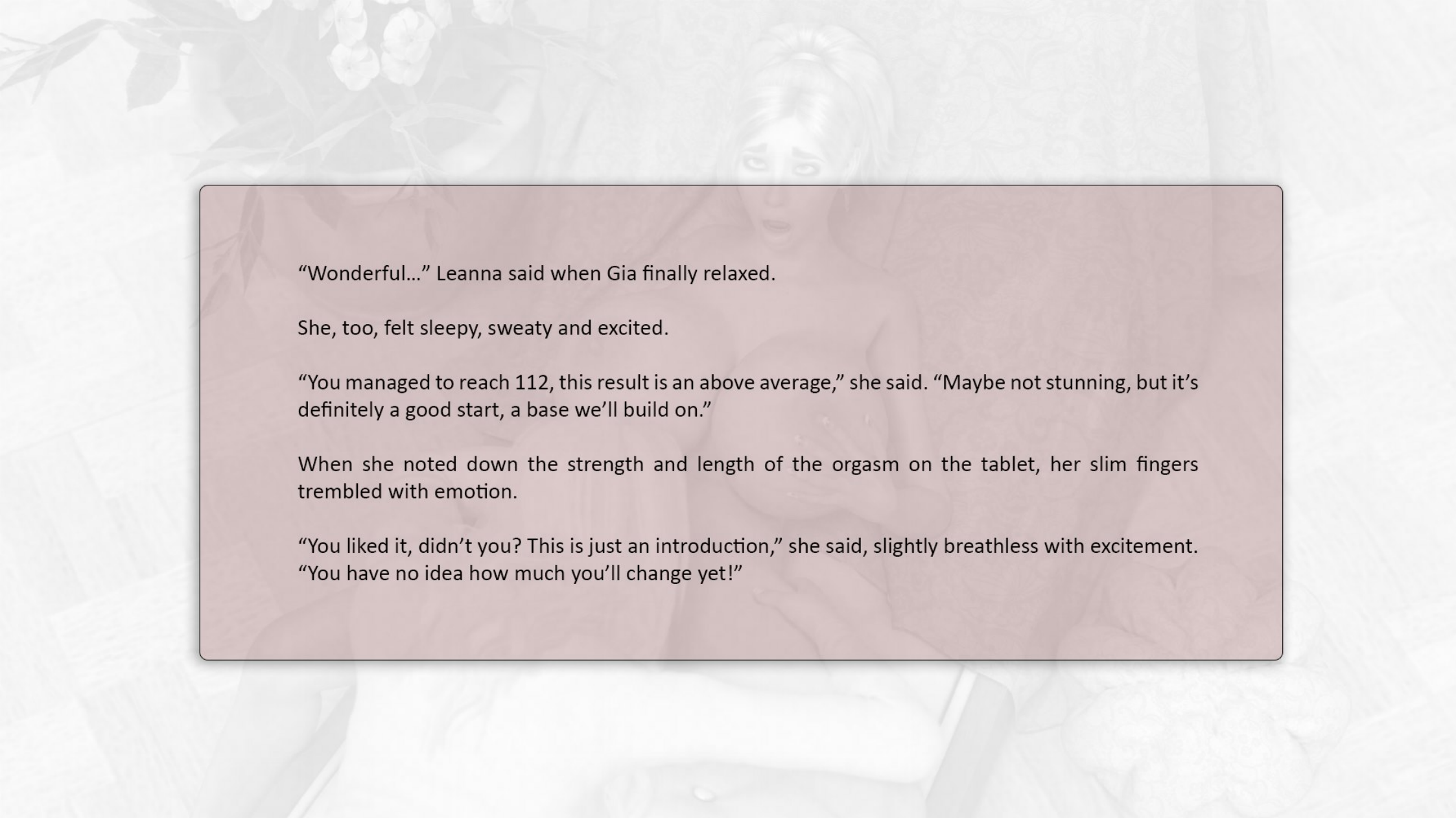
"That's it," Leanna whispered. "You're doing great!"

She looked at the display showing orgasm power. It read 103 CP, and Leanna was surprised that only 21 points more caused such a strong reaction.

She pressed the toy even harder to the maid's pussy to strengthen and prolong her pleasure.

Gia screamed even louder, and the orgasm which was piercing her didn't subside, it became even more intense. The room was filled with the girl's screams, patches of moisture started showing on the crumpled bed sheet, and her large breasts rose up and down as she spasmodically moved her whole body.





“Wonderful...” Leanna said when Gia finally relaxed.

She, too, felt sleepy, sweaty and excited.

“You managed to reach 112, this result is an above average,” she said. “Maybe not stunning, but it’s definitely a good start, a base we’ll build on.”

When she noted down the strength and length of the orgasm on the tablet, her slim fingers trembled with emotion.

“You liked it, didn’t you? This is just an introduction,” she said, slightly breathless with excitement. “You have no idea how much you’ll change yet!”

We'll practice the strength of your orgasms, sensitize the subsequent parts of your body and pump more and more saline and nanotissue into you... I'll take care of you every day until you become a perfect toy, she thought lustfully, looking at her maid' sweaty body.

Gia glanced at her with hazy eyes and looked as if she was still too dazed by the orgasm to understand anything.



Before & After



Gia looked at the clothes stacked on her bed. She raised one of the bras and she couldn't utter a single word for a few seconds.

"Are you going to undergo a surgery? she asked Leanna, who was watching her, leaning against the doorframe.

"No," her mistress said and pursed her lips. "Unfortunately not, my husband... These clothes are for you."

"You're not being serious," Gia whispered.

Leanna felt a pleasant, slightly tingling warmth spread between her legs.

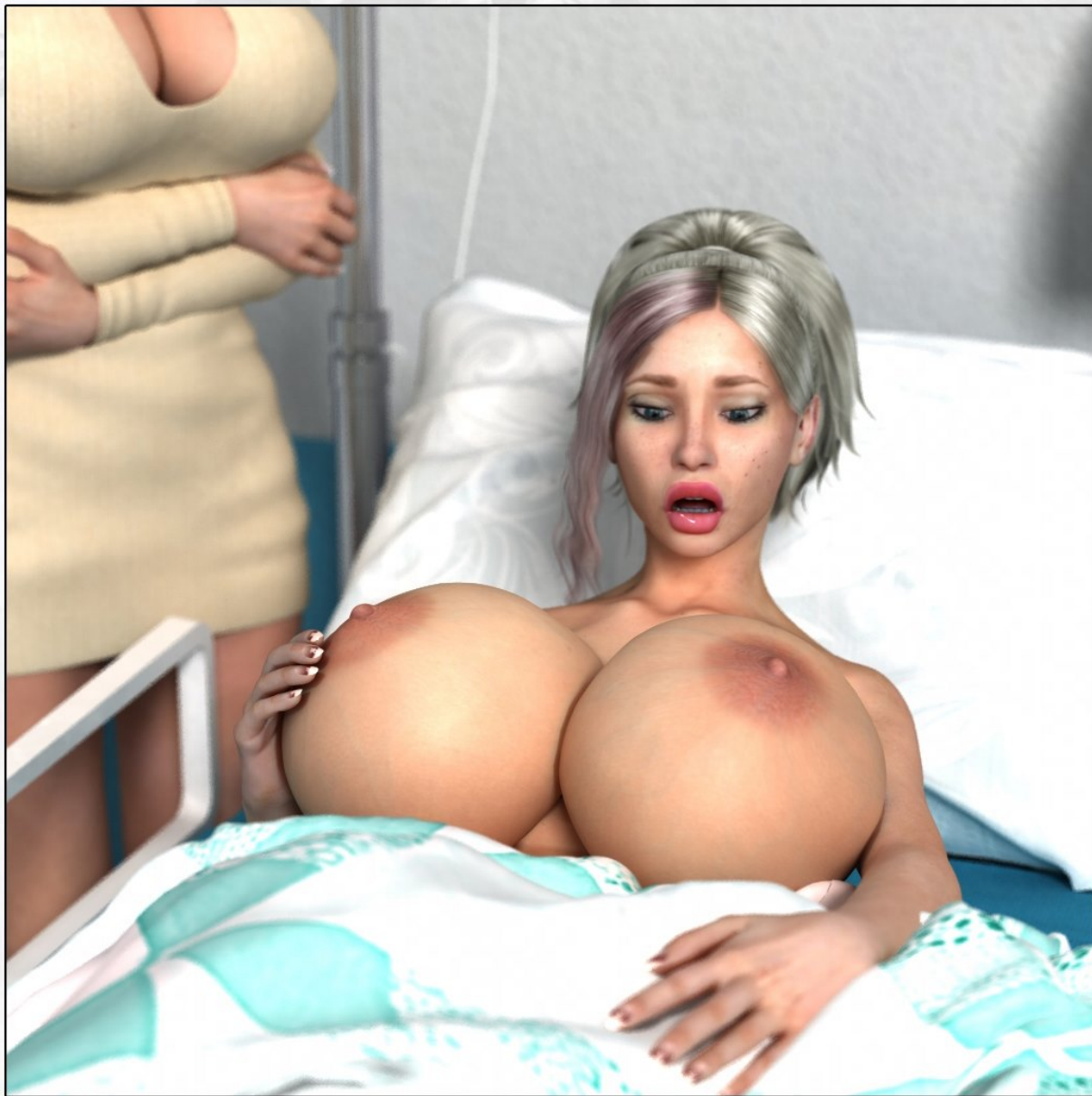
"You have an appointment in the clinic in a few days," she added.

Gia froze, staring at her employer.

"I will look like a lady..." she said hesitantly. "With such huge breasts..."

"Oh, not at all," Leanna laughed. "You'll look like a kinky sex toy. Your breasts will get bigger and bigger, you'll need bigger bras and T-shirts, you'll move with increasing difficulty... Your breasts will become so sensitive to the touch that you'll be able to achieve much stronger orgasms. We'll also enlarge your lips so that you might look even more exciting. I'll dress you in pink, flashy clothes and give you the make-up to look you like a promiscuous doll. You'll be everything I can't become."

Gia ran her hands over the colorful, large T-shirts and felt her whole body tremble with emotions.



Leanna stared at Gia, who was lying on the hospital bed. Under the sheet one could see the outline of the full curves of her new bust.

The maid groaned and opened her eyes. She looked down at her new breasts and gasped, shocked by their size.

“I’ve only seen something like this on highly-born women,” she whispered. “They are so huge!”

She had to put more effort into speaking now, because her freshly filled lips seemed slightly numb. She ran her tongue over them, gently bit her lip and felt them full and soft.

She slipped the sheet off her chest, then carefully stroked her bust. She held her breath and stared at herself, because a thrill of pleasure passed through her instantly. Like a wave, it flooded her body, flowing from her enlarged breasts to her sensitive pussy.

“They’re much more sensitive now,” Leanna said, noticing the maid’s reaction. “So kinky, sexy and big...”

“And heavy,” Gia moaned.

“It’s over eight pounds,” Leanna said hoarsely.

The maid gingerly rose and stood in front of the large mirror to examine her new body thoroughly.

Leanna felt her own growing excitement. A chill ran down her spine, and the hair on her neck stood on end. In her mind’s eye, she could see her toy writhing on the floor, begging her mistress for another orgasm, and her perfect, vulgar body trembling ecstatically.



Gia had a feeling that she had become a completely new person. The very fact that Leanna dressed her in outfits that dripped with sex and made her use very heavy make-up made the maid feel uncomfortable, but it was those enlarged to enormous size, sensitive breasts that caused her the most trouble. Every time she touched them, a wave of pleasure flooded her, and because of their size she kept hitting them with her arms all the time.

While serving in the homes of other ladies, Gia had often wondered how they dealt with such huge breasts. However, in contrast to herself, aristocrats didn't have to do housework, clean or cook, and such breasts filled with artificial tissue interfered with all these activities. Scrubbing the floor on her knees, dressed in a kinky latex outfit, with heavy breasts pulling her down and limiting her range of movement, Gia felt her mistress's burning gaze on her.



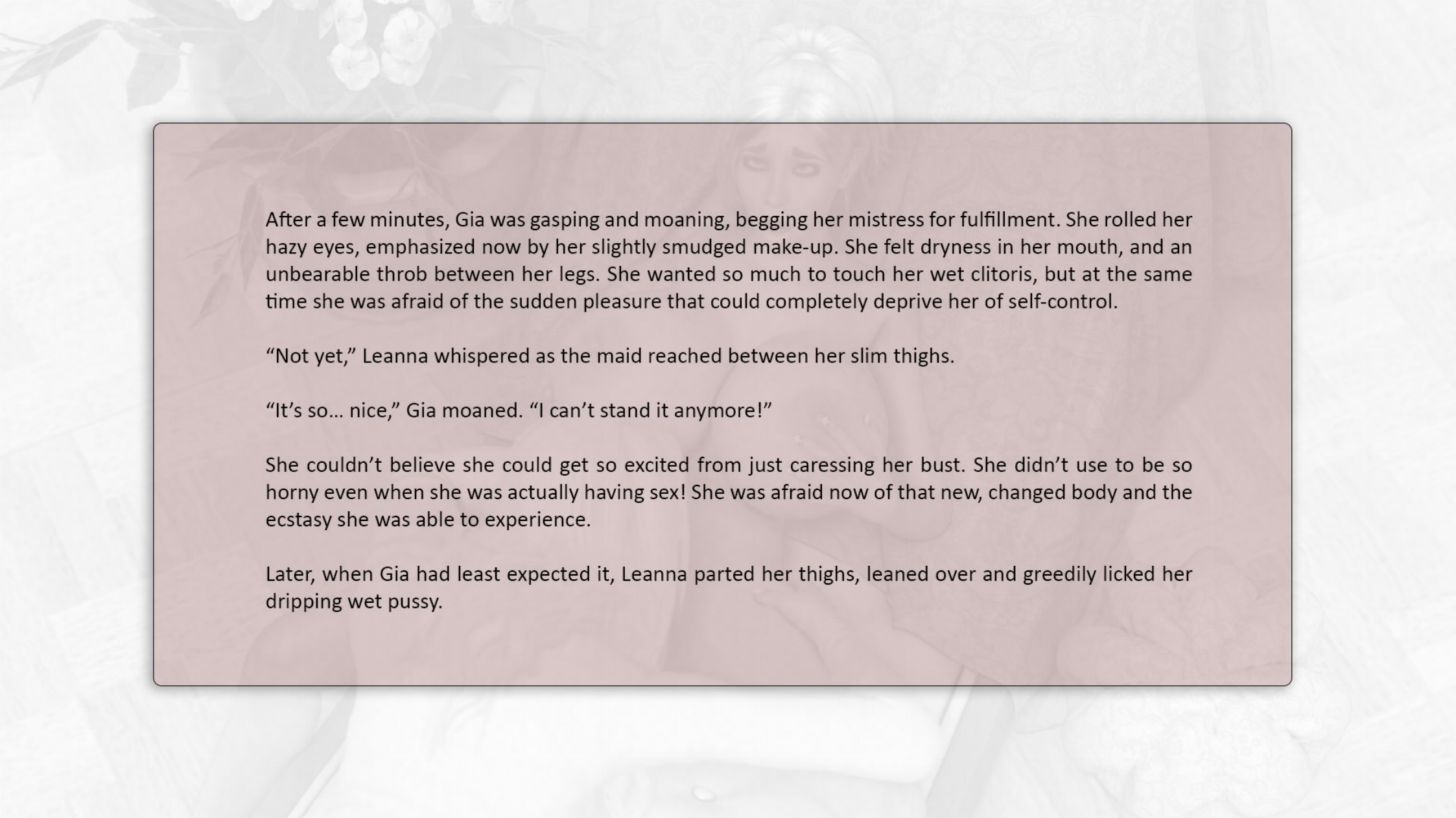


The maid remembered the last stunning and exhausting training. Her mistress played with her new breasts for a long time. She circled him with her hands, lightly pinched her nipples, licked the taut skin.

“So big...” she sighed. “So kinky... You’re turning into a perfect toy.”

Gia had never felt this way before. She looked down at two ideal globes of her breasts and was shocked to watch those pink nipples, enlarged due to pleasure she felt, as well as that flushed skin, moist with sweat.

This pleasure, when she was caressing her bust, differed from everything she had known before. It seemed cleaner and deeper, nothing could disturb it, as if the sensations were flowing straight from the inside of her body.



After a few minutes, Gia was gasping and moaning, begging her mistress for fulfillment. She rolled her hazy eyes, emphasized now by her slightly smudged make-up. She felt dryness in her mouth, and an unbearable throb between her legs. She wanted so much to touch her wet clitoris, but at the same time she was afraid of the sudden pleasure that could completely deprive her of self-control.

“Not yet,” Leanna whispered as the maid reached between her slim thighs.

“It’s so... nice,” Gia moaned. “I can’t stand it anymore!”

She couldn’t believe she could get so excited from just caressing her bust. She didn’t use to be so horny even when she was actually having sex! She was afraid now of that new, changed body and the ecstasy she was able to experience.

Later, when Gia had least expected it, Leanna parted her thighs, leaned over and greedily licked her dripping wet pussy.

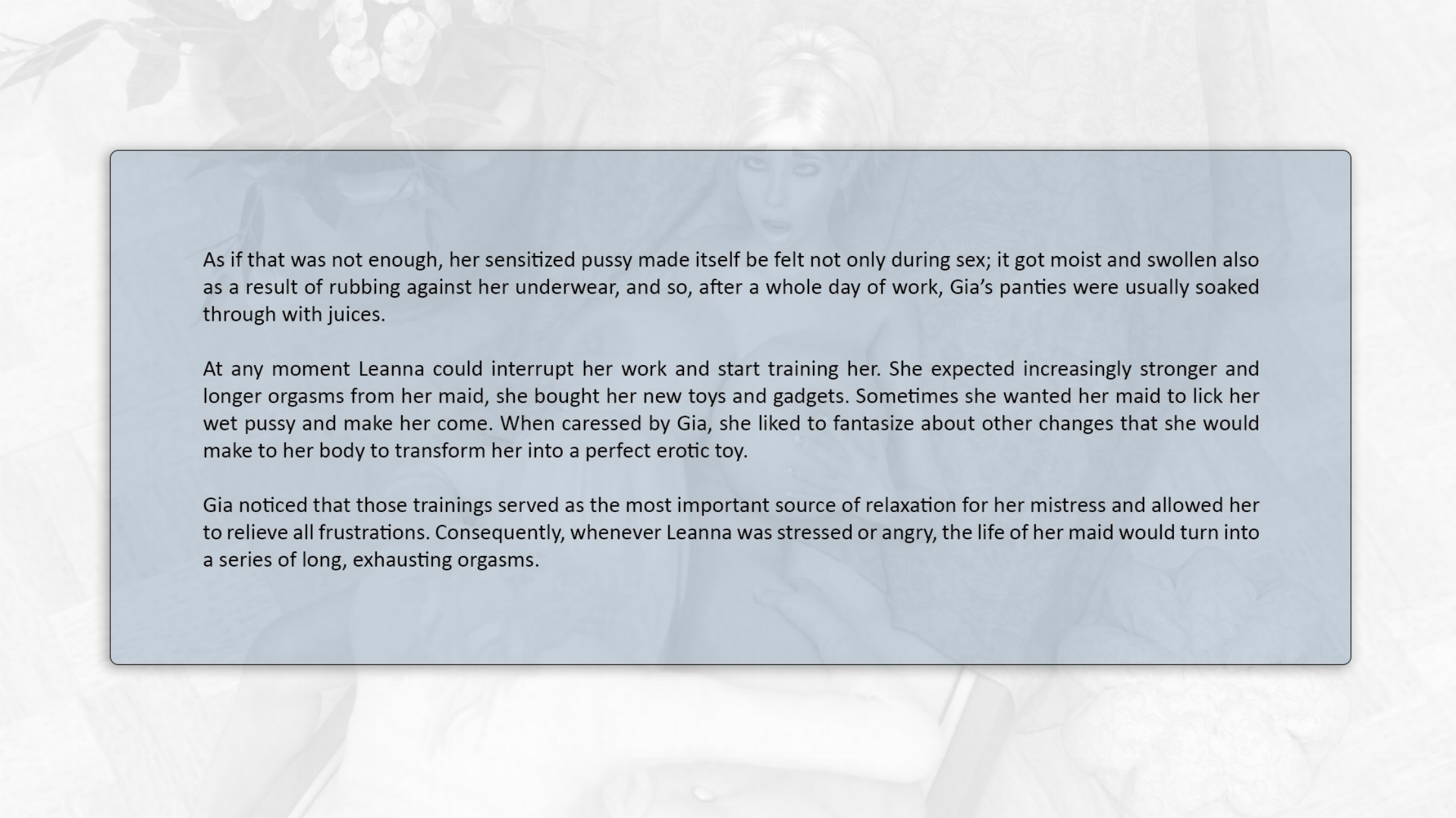
At first Gia couldn't identify the sensation that possessed her body. Later, she thought she once felt the same way when she pulled her hand away from the fire before she felt any pain. The awareness of what was happening to her reached her mind only a moment later, when she started screaming ecstatically and the muscles in her lower abdomen tightened rhythmically. The orgasm grew stronger and stronger, and Gia froze for a few seconds, stunned by this experience. Her whole body was tense and focused. Somewhere in the back of her mind a thought appeared – that she should stop this wave – but she was quite powerless to do that. She threw her head back violently and kept screaming out loud until she lost all strength.





“Wonderful!” Leanna exclaimed later. “135 CP! This is a new record, well above the average! Even I can’t achieve such results,” she added with a hint of bitterness.

These amazing, overwhelming orgasms were another factor that made the maid feel uncomfortable in her own body. After these sessions, she would be dazed for hours, shocked with pleasure. If someone had told her a few months before how strongly she would climax, she wouldn’t have believed it.



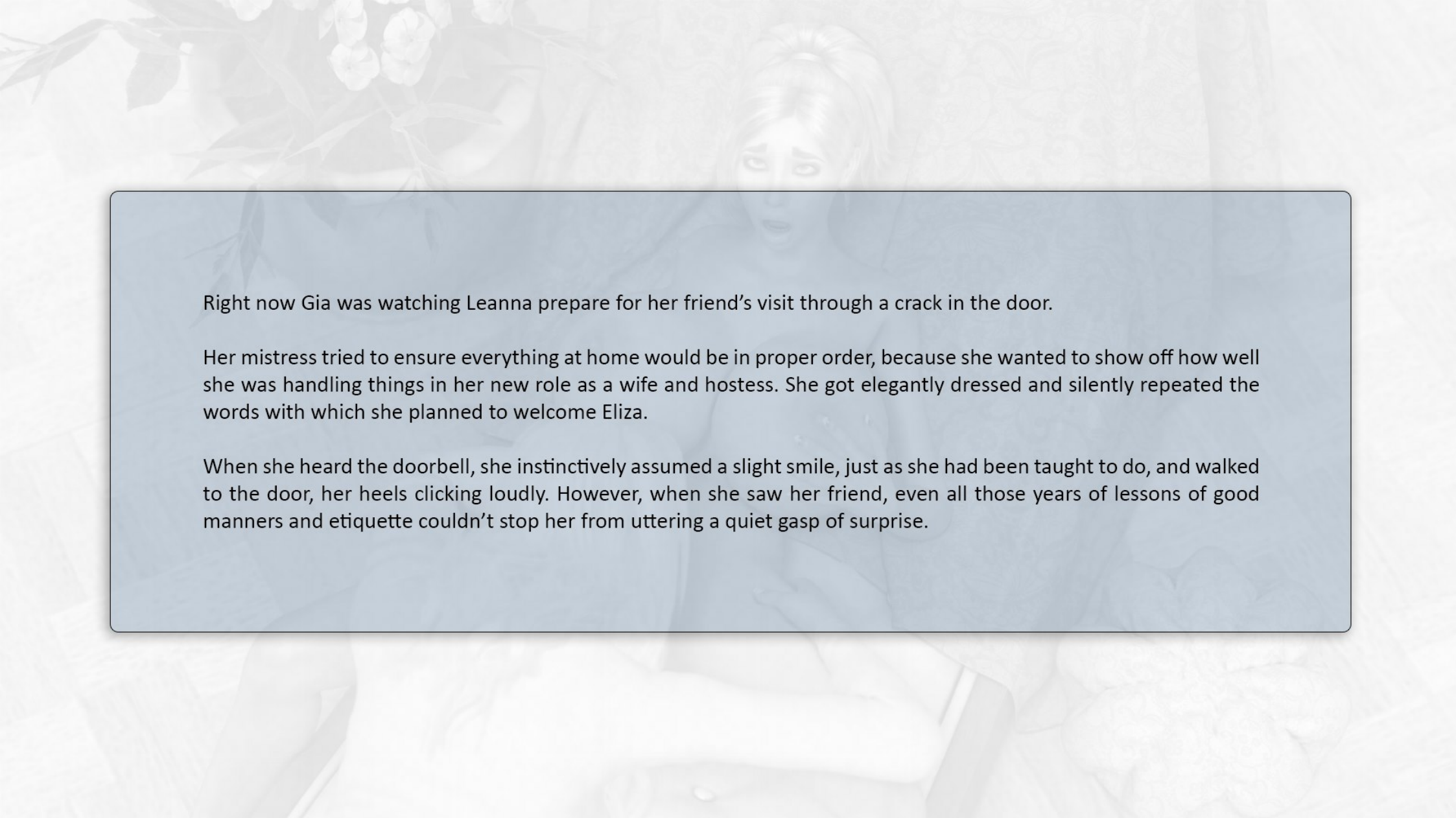
As if that was not enough, her sensitized pussy made itself be felt not only during sex; it got moist and swollen also as a result of rubbing against her underwear, and so, after a whole day of work, Gia's panties were usually soaked through with juices.

At any moment Leanna could interrupt her work and start training her. She expected increasingly stronger and longer orgasms from her maid, she bought her new toys and gadgets. Sometimes she wanted her maid to lick her wet pussy and make her come. When caressed by Gia, she liked to fantasize about other changes that she would make to her body to transform her into a perfect erotic toy.

Gia noticed that those trainings served as the most important source of relaxation for her mistress and allowed her to relieve all frustrations. Consequently, whenever Leanna was stressed or angry, the life of her maid would turn into a series of long, exhausting orgasms.

Before & After



A woman with blonde hair, wearing a blue dress, is looking through a crack in a door. She has a surprised expression on her face. The background is a light-colored, patterned fabric, possibly a curtain or wallpaper. In the top left corner, there are some white flowers and green leaves.

Right now Gia was watching Leanna prepare for her friend's visit through a crack in the door.

Her mistress tried to ensure everything at home would be in proper order, because she wanted to show off how well she was handling things in her new role as a wife and hostess. She got elegantly dressed and silently repeated the words with which she planned to welcome Eliza.

When she heard the doorbell, she instinctively assumed a slight smile, just as she had been taught to do, and walked to the door, her heels clicking loudly. However, when she saw her friend, even all those years of lessons of good manners and etiquette couldn't stop her from uttering a quiet gasp of surprise.



Eliza smiled at her a little shyly, and gave her a self-conscious look from under her half-closed eyelids, her cheeks flushed.

Leanna couldn't take her eyes off her friend's neckline. Her breasts, tightly hugged by her top, spilled over the edge of the fabric, and the long sexy cleavage looked so exciting that Leanna shuddered.

"I'm sorry..." Leanna mumbled, trying to recover from her shock.

"Oh, don't worry," Eliza said. "Everyone reacts like that when they see me! I haven't told anyone that I was going to undergo another procedure and now wherever I go, I'm greeted with gasps of surprise."

"I... I should have behaved properly," Leanna was still embarrassed. "Please, come inside."

"No need to apologize, I know it's a really shocking change. The doctors inserted the largest implants possible for me! Sometimes I'm stunned myself when I look at my reflection in the mirror."

Leanna led her to the living room and offered her something to drink. She tried to control herself, but emotions were raging inside her.

“At first I was skeptical, because it seemed to me that... you know... That I shouldn’t do any modifications that aren’t suitable for my station in life,” Eliza seemed embarrassed, too. “And on top of that, this outfit, which is far from elegant and everything we have been taught in etiquette schools. It always seemed to me that I would be a dignified, elegant wife, and now, just look at me! But my husband insisted, he was so eager for me to do that, that I couldn’t possibly refuse.”

Leanna controlled her emotions with great difficulty. That was how she wanted to look, and her stomach squeezed with jealousy and anger. At the same time, she couldn’t stop her own excitement and desire, that were growing with every passing second. She felt her hardened nipples press on the material of her elegant blouse. Her breathing accelerates and her pussy started swelling.

“You look wonderful,” she said to her friend in a slightly hoarse voice.

“Sometimes I’m afraid that I’m too vulgar, that I don’t follow the rules and that it might affect our social position. I admire women like you, dignified, proper and respectful. I feel... cheap, when I compare myself with you. But my husband is so pleased,” she giggled. “I probably shouldn’t mention it, but he literally can’t let me get out of our bed, and other guys are flirting with me all the time, looking at me as if...”





At that moment, Luis entered the living room.

Leanna watched his face closely. His initial look of shock after a few seconds was replaced by desire. She could see how her husband's whole body tensed, how his chest started to rise and fall rapidly, a blush appeared on his cheeks, and his eyes glittered with excitement.

She felt as if a red veil of rage and regret was obscuring her reality.

Gia watched the whole scene from her hiding place and was getting sure of what would happen later that evening. She heard Leanna quarrel with her husband after her friend had left, but despite all her pleas and implorations, he still refused to agree to the any other treatments.

Soon afterwards, dazed, Gia was listening to her mistress, still red after the marital argument, with her hair unruly and with tears of rage in her eyes, as she announced that the servant was facing another stage of radical changes.

"If I can't make them real, at least I'll have a toy that will fulfill all my fantasies," she said, walking around the room. "You should be delighted, because you'll turn into the sexiest toy imaginable."

"Yes, ma'am," Gia agreed in a shaky voice.

"I'll ask the doctors to pump your boobs to the largest possible size," Leanna was saying frantically. "They will be so gigantic that you'll no longer be able to perform your household duties, but it won't bother me at all, because I'll seriously approach your training and from now on your only task will be to achieve the strongest orgasms possible."

"How... how big are these implants to be?" Gia asked shyly.

"Oh, as big as you can imagine! We'll enlarge them until you become unimaginably huge!"

"You shouldn't take that decision on the spur of the moment," Gia dared to say.

Dangerous flashes gleamed in her mistress's eyes.

"I'll have your lips inflated so that they are sexy and soft, and then you'll lick my pussy for hours until I become satisfied."

Gradually, Leanna's rage turned into excitement. She really wanted to see her maid turn into an ultimate sex toy.

"Your face will undergo treatments too, to make it look more doll-like. You will receive perfect, flawless features."

Gia unconsciously touched her face and wondered what it would be like when she saw someone completely different in the mirror, much more vulgar than now.

“When I started working for you, I didn’t expect such radical changes. I thought they were reserved for aristocrats and...” Gia mumbled.

“I’ll introduce a rigorous, specific training, thanks to which you’ll achieve orgasms stronger than any of these improved noblewomen from the highest ranks. Every second of your life will be subordinated to achieving the most perfect pleasure. Sex will be the essence of your existence and everything else won’t matter. You have no idea how much we can achieve! I’ll have fun with your body all day and make you reach the heights you’ve never dreamed of.”

“What’s your husband saying to that?” Gia asked.

Leanna glared at her.

“To achieve such ecstasy, you’ll need giant boobs and even more erogenous zones... Yeah... Your lips should be sensitized and even bigger, it’ll be amazing! I can’t wait to play with your huge boobs when you give me cunnilingus with those pumped lips.”

Gia listened to her, unable to utter a word. Despite all the rumors she’d ever heard about the eccentric cravings of noblewomen, she couldn’t have expect that working for Leanna would look like that.

Leanna wasn't lying when she said that the changes would be radical and completely change her maid's life.

Luis had to leave the city on a business trip, and Gia thought that if only he was at home, he would stop her mistress from such a dramatic interference into the appearance of the maid.





A few days after the procedures, when Gia had recovered, Leanna told her to stand naked in front of the mirror and admire her perfect, perverse body.

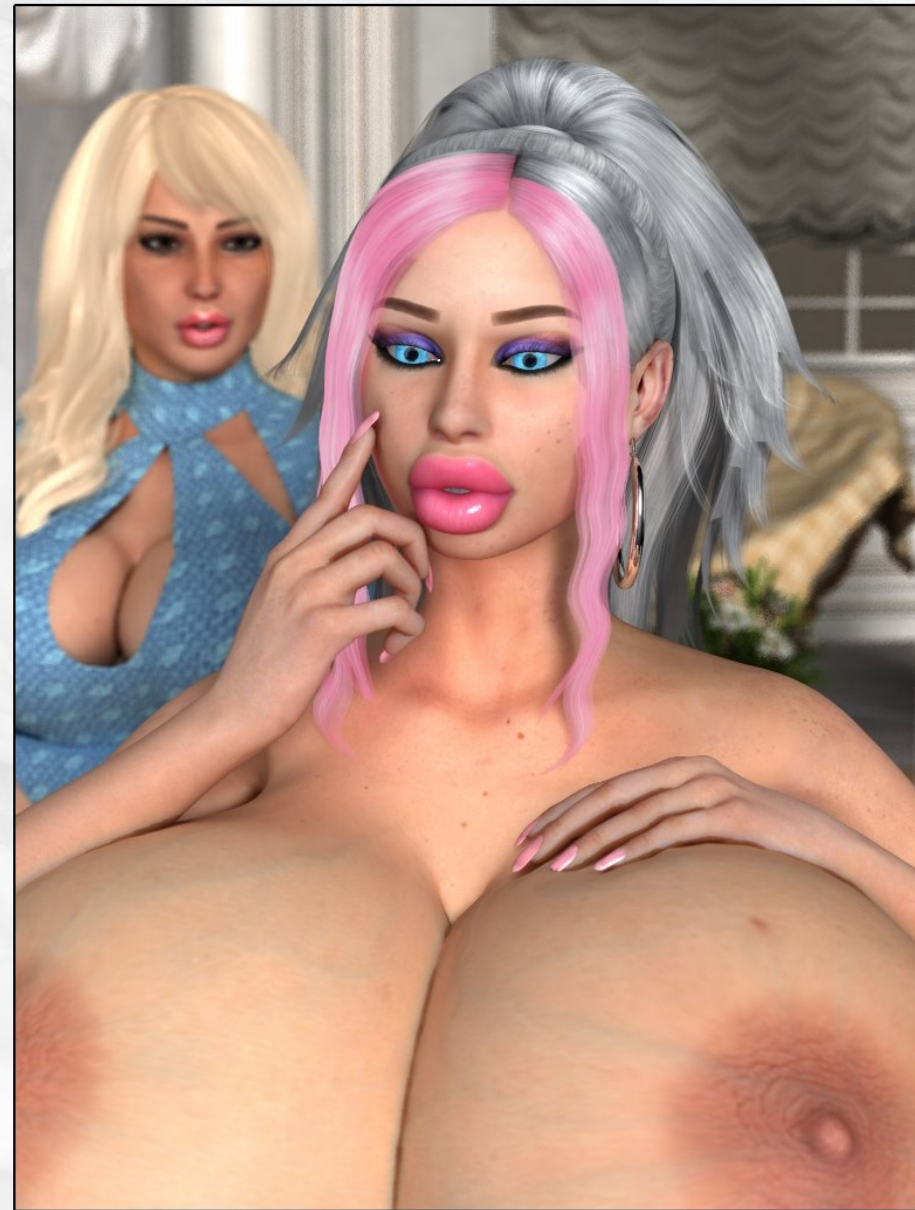
“You are delightful,” said Leanna. “Any guy who sees you will want to fuck you, you realize that? You’re turning into a fantastic toy.”

“My face...” moaned Gia. “I look completely different! Like a doll!”

“Like my own sexy toy,” Leanna said with obvious satisfaction. “And your huge boobs... They are so exciting, aren’t they?”

Gia carefully touched the taut skin on her bust and moaned because her body was pierced with sudden pleasure. Then she licked her lips and sighed again

“You will soon give me the best cunnilingus in my life,” Leanna mused. “For sure, it will be great to feel the touch of these full lips on my pussy... But all of this will have to wait a little while longer, because the doctors say that first you should recover. Meanwhile, I’ll arrange your training plan,” said Leanna.





Gia looked at her amazing body in disbelief. When she looked at her perversely large breasts and vulgar lips, her modified face looked shocked.

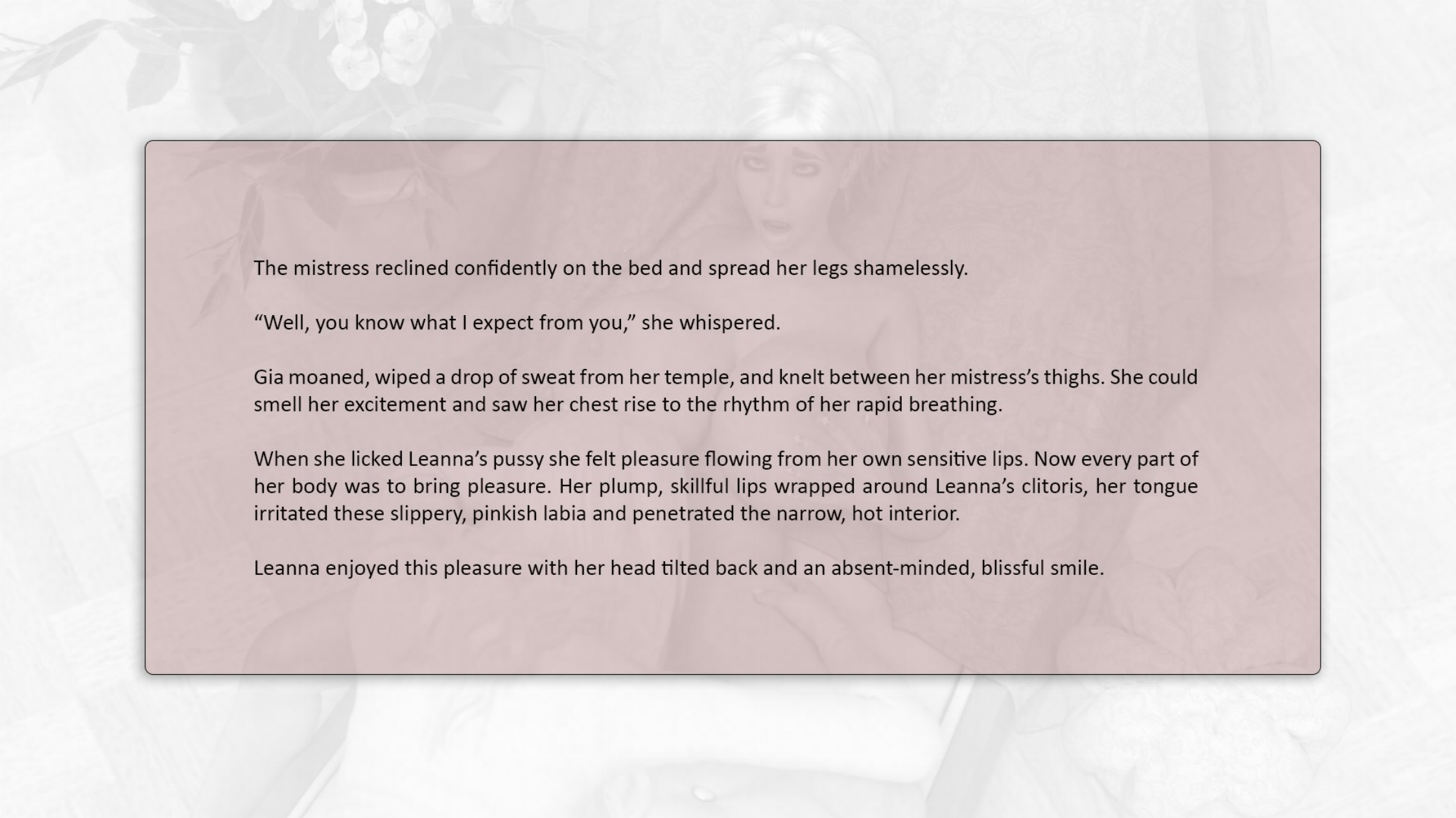
She glanced at Leanna for a moment. Her mistress was devouring her with her eyes.

Gia was just beginning to realize what her real role in Leanna's house was to be. She wasn't hired as a maid, after all, she was only to become a promiscuous erotic toy. Her mistress expected only two things from her – continuous, radical body modifications and ever stronger orgasms. She wanted to watch Gia grow and make her come in all kinds of new ways.

Gia tried to do some tidying up. She wanted to convince both Leanna and herself that she was, after all, a servant, not just an erotic toy, and still fit for her duties. Unfortunately, her body bothered her a lot. Every now and then she felt sudden waves of excitement, her breasts severely limited her range of movement, and their weight made her tire faster.

“Why are you doing this?” Leanna asked. “I have another tasks for you, ones that you are much better suited for.”





The mistress reclined confidently on the bed and spread her legs shamelessly.

“Well, you know what I expect from you,” she whispered.

Gia moaned, wiped a drop of sweat from her temple, and knelt between her mistress’s thighs. She could smell her excitement and saw her chest rise to the rhythm of her rapid breathing.

When she licked Leanna’s pussy she felt pleasure flowing from her own sensitive lips. Now every part of her body was to bring pleasure. Her plump, skillful lips wrapped around Leanna’s clitoris, her tongue irritated these slippery, pinkish labia and penetrated the narrow, hot interior.

Leanna enjoyed this pleasure with her head tilted back and an absent-minded, blissful smile.



Gia heard her sighs become more frequent and louder. She felt the warmth of her thighs and tasted the moisture coming out of her pussy. The maid put her hands on her own breasts and began to massage them. She moaned quietly, increasingly horny and unsatisfied.

Leanna's body tensed and became rigid, she opened her mouth wide, and then screamed. She moved her hips violently several times, and was shaken by an ecstatic spasm.

Gia felt the mistress's muscles tighten around her tongue. Even more fragrant juices flowed from her pussy. Leanna's screams became animal-like and uncontrollable.



The mistress rested for a moment with a blissful, content expression, and then stood up, pulled the maid to her side and kissed her on the lips, tasting her own excitement.

Leanna's hands roamed the maid's body, stimulating her perversely changed curves. She massaged her huge breasts with one hand and slipped the other into her pussy.

Gia staggered and had to hold on to her mistress's arm. Now the pleasure flowed from three sensitized erogenous zones at once. Her lips, breasts and pussy throbbed with pleasure. The girl's body was filled with exciting, erotic sensations that mixed with each other and formed a stunning combination. Leanna's tongue moved softly in her mouth, the fingers of one hand caressed her sensitive breasts, while those of the other penetrated the delicate pussy more and more insistently.

When Gia came, she felt there was an explosion of ecstasy inside her. The boundaries of her body suddenly ceased to exist, as if she was falling apart. She knew she was screaming, but she hardly heard it. She felt her muscles tremble convulsively, but her body didn't seem to belong to her anymore. She was no longer herself, she turned into pleasure itself.

And when she thought she couldn't climb any higher, when she had no more air in her lungs and no more strength in her muscles, black spots appeared in front of her eyes and she lost consciousness.

Leanna had to keep her from falling down.

"178 CP!" exclaimed the mistress enthusiastically. "That's better than ever! Do you hear that you've broken another record?"

Gia struggled to lift her eyelids, swept the room with sightless eyes, and moaned something incomprehensibly.





Shortly afterwards Leanna began regular training of her toy. She prepared a special diet for her, which was to increase her endurance, positively affect her appearance and further stimulate her libido. She eagerly read specialized articles on the Internet on how to put together an ideal exercise program to strengthen her maid's body and let her experience even stronger orgasms.

"You must have enough strength not to faint at the orgasms I'm going to treat you to," Leanna was saying. "And you should be tough to be able to climax over and over again."

She also bought for her some pleasure balls. They were to help Gia strengthen her pelvic muscles and climax more strongly. The balls irritated the inside of her pussy in a delightful, insistent way, especially when the maid made a sudden move. In unexpected moments, her muscles tightened, putting her in a state of unbearable excitement. Leanna regularly exchanged the balls for heavier ones to make the training as effective as possible.

Every several days the mistress organized intense sessions during which she brought her toy to amazing orgasms, after which Gia was barely able to stand on her feet. She used more and more new gadgets and techniques, caressed her huge, sensitive breasts and pussy in ever new, fancy ways and watched with fascination as the maid writhed and screamed with pleasure. Later on she wrote down her results on the tablet. Every time Gia managed to break a new record, the aristocrat was delighted and excited. However, when the girl wasn't making rapid progress, the mistress got irritated and the maid was afraid that she could again decide on some dramatic operation, just to achieve the desired goal. After each such session Gia felt exhausted, dumbfounded with incredible sensations and sore. The mistress, however, didn't give her time to rest, because she demanded that at the end of the training the maid satisfied her Blue Tear strengthened libido. Gia had to lick her pussy for hours and bring her to one orgasm after another before her mistress finally had enough.

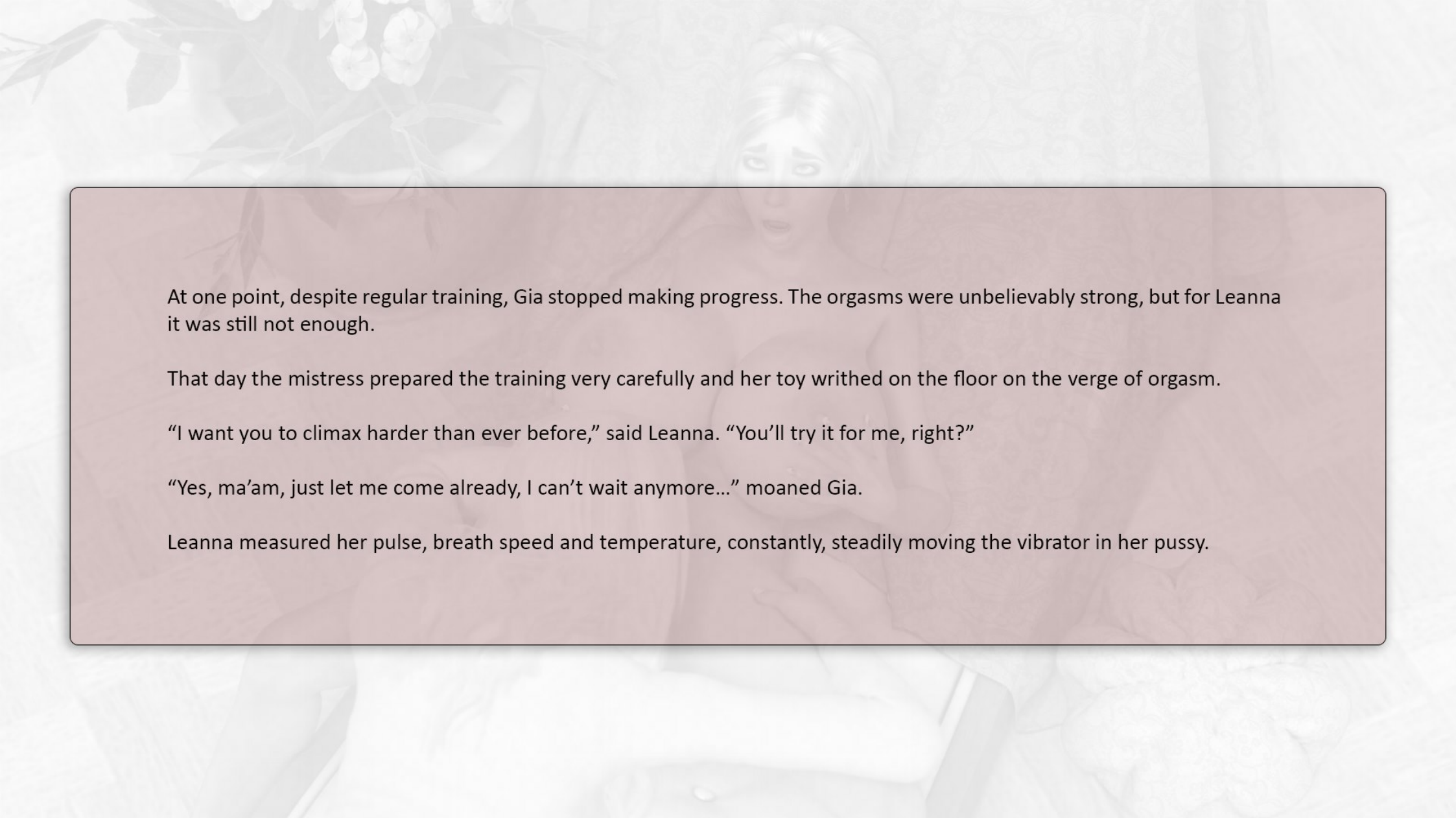
The maid felt that she was addicted to the pleasure that her amazing orgasms gave her. On the one hand, she was happy when Leanna gave her a rest after training, but on the other, she missed those strong, drug-like sensations.

Leanna spent almost all the time playing with her toy. Gia suspected that if Luis were at home, he wouldn't allow it, but Leanna's husband was still away on business and didn't know anything.

Leanna herself chose vulgar and sexy clothes for her toy, made her up and combed her hair, and later admired her amazing body and caressed her huge breasts or her ever-moist pussy in the least expected moments. Gia was constantly excited and whatever she was doing, her body was ready for sex and unsatisfied.

Before & After



A woman with blonde hair is lying on a bed with a patterned sheet. She is looking towards the camera with a slightly distressed or intense expression. A vibrator is visible on the floor next to her. The scene is dimly lit, with a soft glow from the vibrator.

At one point, despite regular training, Gia stopped making progress. The orgasms were unbelievably strong, but for Leanna it was still not enough.

That day the mistress prepared the training very carefully and her toy writhed on the floor on the verge of orgasm.

“I want you to climax harder than ever before,” said Leanna. “You’ll try it for me, right?”

“Yes, ma’am, just let me come already, I can’t wait anymore...” moaned Gia.

Leanna measured her pulse, breath speed and temperature, constantly, steadily moving the vibrator in her pussy.

“More...” pleaded Gia. “It’s unbearable... I have to come...”

“You’ll come very soon,” Leanna said. “Now, do it as hard as you can.”

The mistress moved the vibrator rapidly and quickly, irritating the sensitive pussy of her toy.





The maid immediately arched her back and opened her mouth wide, letting out a loud scream. She was overcome by pleasure. She looked like she was drowning in her ecstasy, and came to the surface again and again to take a breath.

Leanna looked at the display.

“178 CP,” she said. “Come on, harder! I know you can!”

To further enhance the experience, she began to massage the slippery, swollen clitoris of the maid.

Gia shook her head sideways, her face emerging from behind a storm of sweat-stuck hair, expressing the highest pleasure.

“185 CP,” said the lady. “Try your best!”

Gia gave her a pleading, tortured look, but a second later she writhed ecstatically again.

“If you can’t do it, I’ll have to modify your body again,” Leanna threatened. “190 CP, you’re doing well. 10 more points! I want to see the record today!”

But Gia relaxed and fell on the bed.

Leanna groaned, disappointed and angry.

“I’m exhausted...” moaned the maid. “I’m sorry, I really tried.”

Her pussy ached from intense penetration, her thigh muscles trembled with fatigue, her body glistened with sweat. She was dizzy and dreamed of lying motionless for hours.

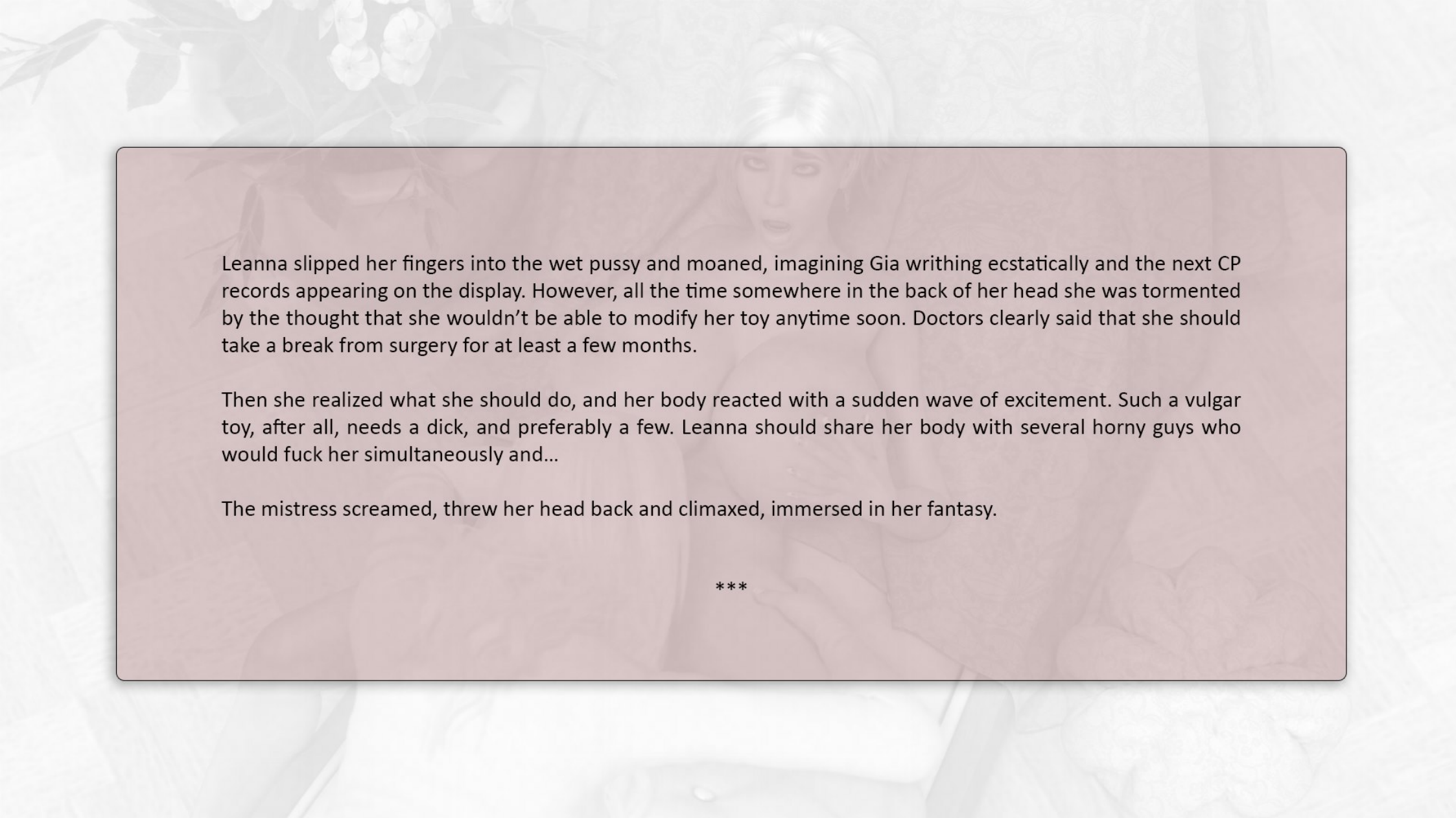
With great effort, she turned sideways so that her breasts stacked on top of each other. She was so big, heavy and weak. She needed rest.

Meanwhile, Leanna stared at her with glistening eyes. Gia understood what this look meant. The mistress had some new plans for her.

Leanna enjoyed the fact that after such an orgasm her toy would be numb and slow for hours. She was excited by the awareness that it was thanks to her trainings that Gia became so perverse and learned to come so hard.

Almost unconsciously, she reached between her thighs and began to massage her clitoris in circular motions. Without taking her eyes off her toy, she fantasized about being able to break another record. She could inflate Gia's body even more, make her the most perverse toy one could ever imagine, sensitize her erogenous zones to the point that she wouldn't be able to move without feeling an overwhelming desire.





Leanna slipped her fingers into the wet pussy and moaned, imagining Gia writhing ecstatically and the next CP records appearing on the display. However, all the time somewhere in the back of her head she was tormented by the thought that she wouldn't be able to modify her toy anytime soon. Doctors clearly said that she should take a break from surgery for at least a few months.

Then she realized what she should do, and her body reacted with a sudden wave of excitement. Such a vulgar toy, after all, needs a dick, and preferably a few. Leanna should share her body with several horny guys who would fuck her simultaneously and...

The mistress screamed, threw her head back and climaxed, immersed in her fantasy.





END OF PART 1

Thank you for reading!