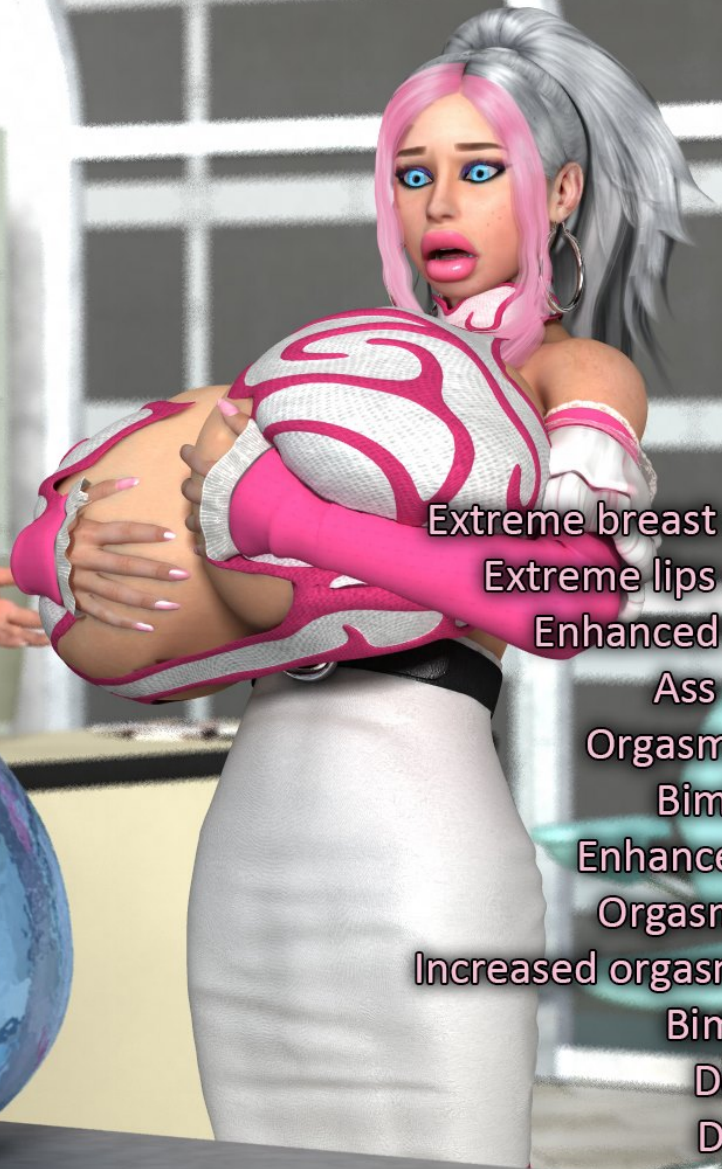


Orgasm Toy

Part 2



- Extreme breast expansion
- Extreme lips expansion
- Enhanced sensitivity
- Ass expansion
- Orgasm addiction
- Bimbofication
- Enhanced genitals
- Orgasm trainings
- Increased orgasm strength
- Bimbo outfits
- Dollification
- Domination



LIP IMPLANT
Size 7

Orgasm Toy Part 2

Extreme breast expansion
Extreme lips expansion
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Ass expansion
Orgasm addiction
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Orgasm trainings
Increased orgasm strength
Bimbo outfits
Dollification
Domination

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Illustrator: Zych

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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

It took Leanna a very long time to explain to the two men how they should caress her toy so as to give her the strongest orgasm in her entire life.

“Remember that her breasts, lips and pussy have been sensitized,” she kept repeating. “It’s them you have to focus on. And, most importantly, don’t let her come too fast, you should build up her excitement first, and only later...”

“I’m sure we can handle that,” one of the men broke in impatiently.

Leanna winced and snorted.

“Oh, naturally,” she sneered. “I’ve been training her for weeks, but you’ll definitely be able to manage the task without any preparation, eh? I’m starting to doubt whether it was a good idea, after all.”

“I didn’t mean anything, really,” the man began to excuse himself.

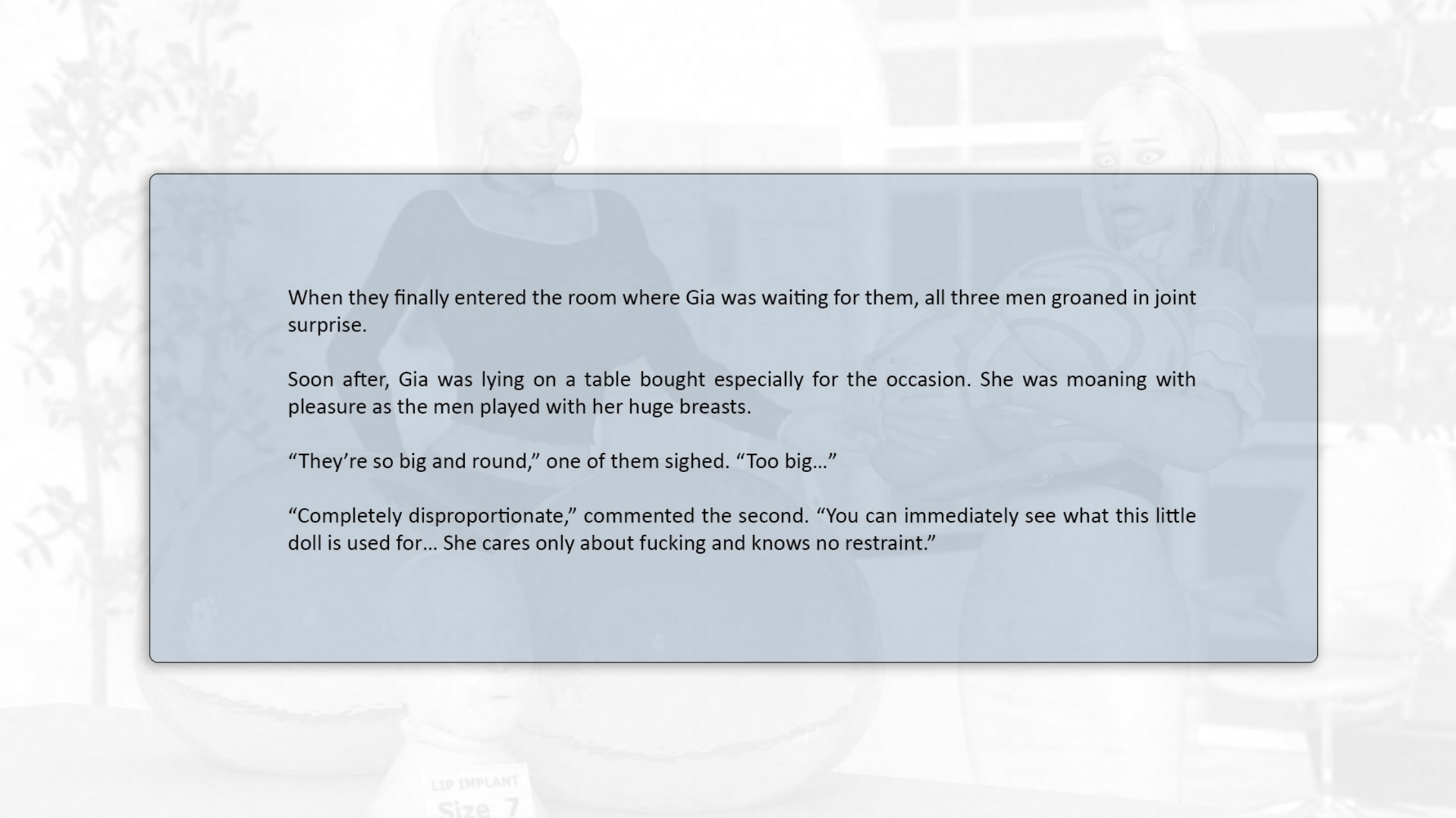




"I'm sure you have never even stood next to such a vulgar, sex-oozing, erotic toy like her," Leanna stated. "You'll probably climax faster than she does, because you won't be able to control yourself. She was created to be a perverse toy that makes all guys who see her get a hard-on at once. They get so horny that they can't focus on anything else."

"Is she that perverse?" one of the men asked hopefully.

"You've no idea!" Leanna exclaimed. "So, I want you to control yourselves and focus, because she is so randy that she might come at any given moment."



When they finally entered the room where Gia was waiting for them, all three men groaned in joint surprise.

Soon after, Gia was lying on a table bought especially for the occasion. She was moaning with pleasure as the men played with her huge breasts.

“They’re so big and round,” one of them sighed. “Too big...”

“Completely disproportionate,” commented the second. “You can immediately see what this little doll is used for... She cares only about fucking and knows no restraint.”

Leanna watched contentedly as her toy trembled and writhed, experiencing growing excitement. Her breasts contrasted sharply with the rest of her trim body, with her delicate ribcage and slim limbs. The mistress could watch for hours how her maid rolled her eyes, how the features of her heavily made-up face contorted with pleasure, how her hair got sticky with sweat. She imagined being in her place; horny, vulgar and larger than life.

“Let them fuck me,” Gia moaned. “I can’t take it anymore.”

Leanna only smiled and shook her head.

Gia grabbed the edge of the table to stop herself from masturbating. Her mistress explicitly forbade her that.

“Please...” Gia sighed. “My pussy is already so moist!”

Leanna noticed a bit of moisture flowing out from between her labia, stopping briefly between her buttocks, and then dropping onto the tabletop.

Gia moaned louder and louder, and Leanna was afraid that her toy might come from just having her bust caressed.





She told the men to step away from the girl and give her a break. They were clearly unhappy about that, but none of them protested.

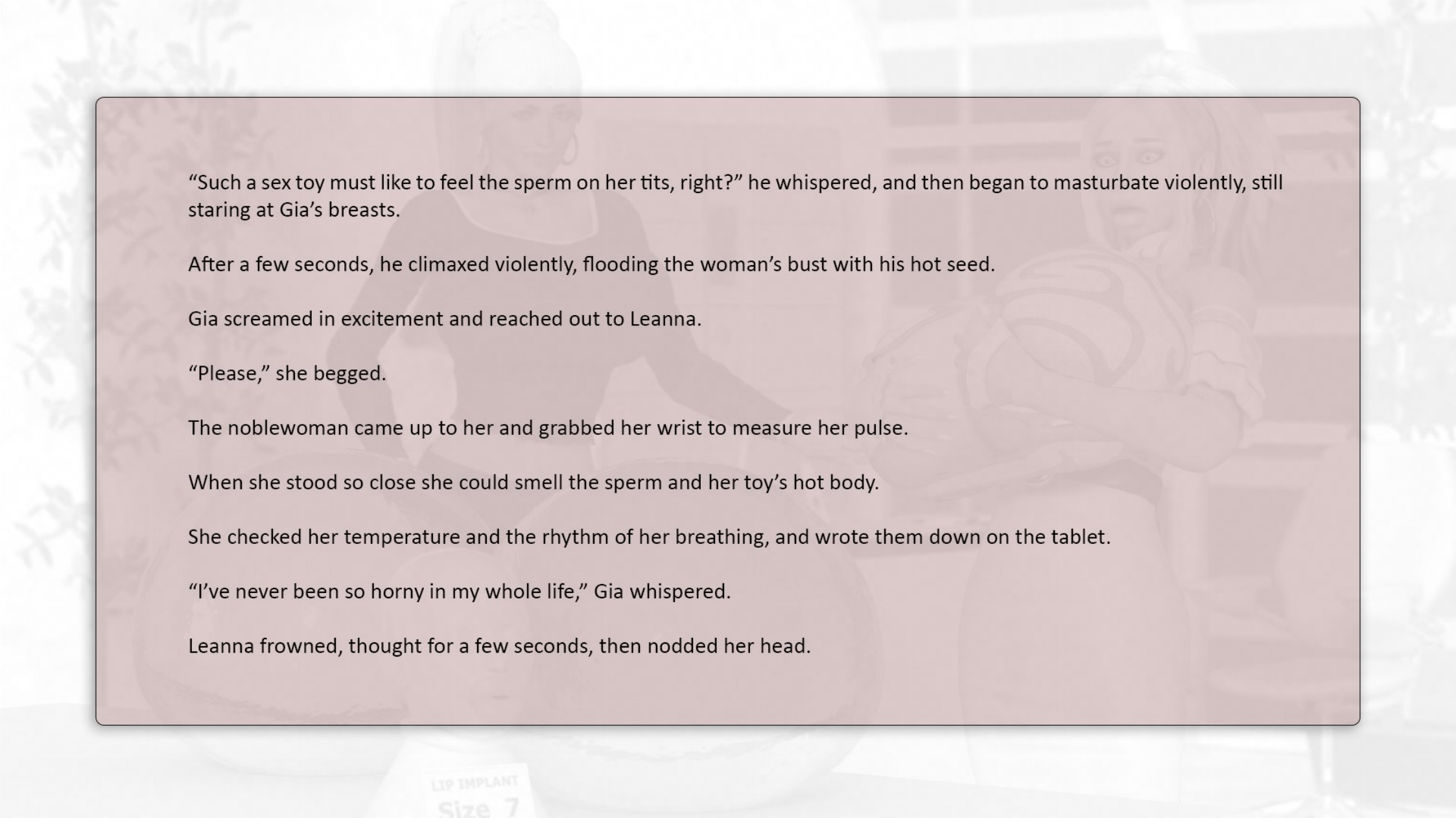
After a few minutes, she allowed one of them to lick the moisture from her toy's pussy and irritate her swollen clit, that demanded caresses, with his tongue. At the same time, another man was playing with her huge breasts.

The lust in the room seemed palpable. Their horny bodies desperately wanted quick fulfillment, but Leanna had no intention of giving it to them just yet.

Gia was already on the verge of fulfillment. Her sweat-covered body slid across the table, her hazy eyes were staring at Leanna pleadingly, her hips moving rhythmically back and forth. Her full breasts heaved and swayed sideways with each move.

"I have to come," Gia moaned. "Please, let them fuck me... I can't stand all this waiting!"

At that moment, the man who until now fondled the maid's huge breasts let out a prolonged moan.



“Such a sex toy must like to feel the sperm on her tits, right?” he whispered, and then began to masturbate violently, still staring at Gia’s breasts.

After a few seconds, he climaxed violently, flooding the woman’s bust with his hot seed.

Gia screamed in excitement and reached out to Leanna.

“Please,” she begged.

The noblewoman came up to her and grabbed her wrist to measure her pulse.

When she stood so close she could smell the sperm and her toy’s hot body.

She checked her temperature and the rhythm of her breathing, and wrote them down on the tablet.

“I’ve never been so horny in my whole life,” Gia whispered.

Leanna frowned, thought for a few seconds, then nodded her head.



She had the impression that this single gesture caused a literal explosion of desire. The two men, just like hungry predators, attacked Gia's body. One tilted her head back and entered her full lips as deep as he could, while caressing her huge bust with his fingers, the other violently penetrated her sensitive pussy. Their movements were quick and greedy, as if they had been waiting for this moment all their lives and now couldn't hold back a second longer.

Leanna felt her pussy clench pleasantly. What she watched was so primitive, violent and promiscuous that she controlled herself with utmost difficulty.

If only she could be in her toy's place right now...

After a few seconds Gia and both men climaxed intensely, their faces tense with pleasure.

When the men were done, the maid was still screaming ecstatically and Leanna ran up to her, to extend the girl's pleasure by massaging her pink clitoris.



LIP IMPLANT
Size 7

Finally, Gia gave out a long moan, rolled her eyes and relaxed.

“We have a record, 203 CP!” Leanna felt glad, having checked the strength of her toy’s orgasm. “You finally did it!”

Then she heard a loud shout behind her back.

“What’s going on here?!”

She had no idea how long Luis was standing in the door to the room. His face was filled with rage and disbelief.

The men began to get dressed hurriedly, and then quickly left the room, muttering some parting words.

The quarrel that followed was the most violent in the history of their marriage.

“How can you do this?!” shouted Luis. “You shouldn’t change this girl’s body like that! And you also invited these men here! What is going to happen when people find out?”

“Since you don’t let me improve my own body, I realize my fantasies in a different way!” Leanna shot back hotly.

Although they shouted very loudly, Gia had the impression that their voices were muffled, as if coming from a distance. She was so dazed by the orgasm that she couldn’t even move.

“And I *will* keep improving her until she turns into an orgasm machine!” Leanna was saying. “She’ll change so much that you won’t recognize her as a girl whom we hired! Her tits will be much, much larger than now. This is just the beginning and you have no idea whatsoever what lengths I’m ready to go to!”

Luis sighed, combed his hair with his hand and finally said:

“Fine.”

“What do you mean, fine?” Leanna was taken aback and gave him a suspicious look.

“If you care about it so much, you should visit the clinic and improve your body one more time,” Luis uttered quickly, as if he wanted to say those words before he changed his mind.

“Oh...” Leanna sighed.

Her eyes lit up with enthusiasm, and red spots appeared on her neckline.

“Thank you!” she exclaimed, jumped up to her husband and embraced him.

Gia balanced on her high heels, wiping the dust off the cupboards, and listened to the conversation of her employers with growing nervousness.

Leanna sometimes told her to do the housework so that she could observe how difficult it was for her now.

The maid clearly felt that her body wasn't adapted to such tasks anymore. Erotic sensations flowed from her breasts, squeezed into her tight top. Her bust pulled her down and forward, limiting the range of movement and bothering her when she had to reach into every nook and cranny. All the time, electrifyingly delightful impulses were flowing from her swollen, delicate pussy, as the thong rubbed against it. Now and then Gia licked her vulgarly large lips, thus stimulating another sensitized zone on her modified body. Her skimpy outfit and high stilettos were also unsuitable for doing cleaning, which is why the maid moved slowly and hesitantly, and, as a result, tidying up lasted a few times longer than necessary.

The raised voices of her masters drew her attention.

"...at least 1500cc, any less than that will make no difference, really" Leanna was saying. "I'll talk to the doctors and find out if they agree to fill them even more."

At that moment Luis choked on his tea.

"Do you want them to give you *another* 1500cc?" he asked.

"At least," Leanna said, watching her maid's body through slightly narrowed eyelids.

"So, altogether you want to have..."

"At least 3000cc," Leanna finished the sentence for him. "It's so exciting, you know? I'm so glad you finally conceded! You will also be delighted, I promise! I saw you looking at Eliza, and..."



Luis cleared his throat and looked her straight in the eye.

“No way,” he said.

“But you *did* agree!” Leanna shouted, rising from her chair and pointing her finger at him.

“But not to such a size! I was thinking about increasing your implants to 2000cc.”

Leanna laughed and shook her head.

“Oh, you wouldn’t even notice the difference. And with 3000cc, or even more, I’ll look very sexy, won’t I? Just imagine my breasts pouring out of all my tops, swinging in front of me, massive, heavy, rounded...”

There was a sudden blush on Luis’s face.

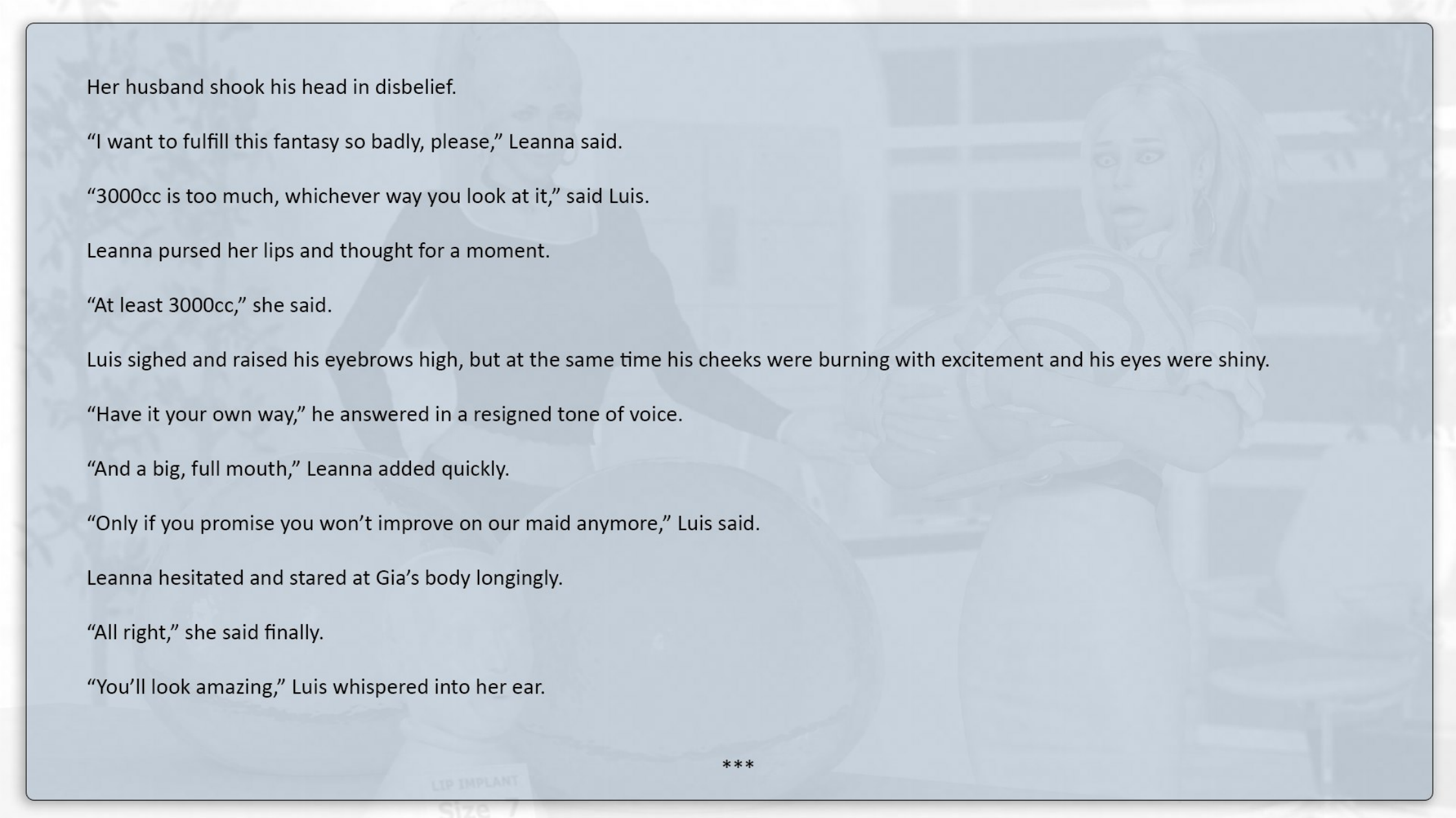
“I know you like it that way,” Leanna sighed.

“We really shouldn’t...”

“And a huge, full mouth with which I’ll give you a blowjob every day...”

“No way,” Luis protested.

“You know what I’ll do if you don’t agree!” Leanna shouted pointing at Luis.



Her husband shook his head in disbelief.

“I want to fulfill this fantasy so badly, please,” Leanna said.

“3000cc is too much, whichever way you look at it,” said Luis.

Leanna pursed her lips and thought for a moment.

“At least 3000cc,” she said.

Luis sighed and raised his eyebrows high, but at the same time his cheeks were burning with excitement and his eyes were shiny.

“Have it your own way,” he answered in a resigned tone of voice.

“And a big, full mouth,” Leanna added quickly.

“Only if you promise you won’t improve on our maid anymore,” Luis said.

Leanna hesitated and stared at Gia’s body longingly.

“All right,” she said finally.

“You’ll look amazing,” Luis whispered into her ear.

Since the surgery, Leanna has been in a great mood. She strolled the streets with satisfaction, catching the lustful stares of passers-by and cheerfully speaking to friends who complimented her on her appearance. She was even pleased with the disapproving glances of the aristocrats standing higher than herself in the social hierarchy. Proudly erect, she visited places frequented by her friends, so that as many people as possible might admire her amazing curves.

Even the fact that the extra weight of the bust made her tire faster and caused problems catching balance in her high heels, brought her some contentment.

She stopped training her toy as regularly as before. It gave Gia some relief, but at the same time the girl felt a little disappointed.

Leanna noticed that the maid performed her duties worse with every passing day. Sometimes she heard Gia moan when the girl thought no one could hear her and saw her caress her huge breasts or prominent lips with a feverish expression on her face.



One day Leanna watched from another room as Gia slowly, with visible effort, walked towards the kitchen. The girl poured a glass of water for herself, and when she lifted it to her mouth, the liquid spilled all over her chest.

The maid groaned and mumbled:

“Oh no... Not that... Not again!”

She looked far more overwhelmed than the situation would explain. Tears glistened in her eyes and her hands shook a lot.





Gia reached for a towel and took a deep breath, as if some unusually difficult task awaited her.

“It’ll end up the same way again,” she sighed.

She closed her eyes and began to gently wipe the wet stain. She moaned quietly with each movement, her cheeks blushed red, and her nipples immediately hardened. She made a move as if she wanted to squeeze her breasts, but at the last moment she hesitated.

Leanna watched with growing excitement as the maid pushed the towel harder than necessary, sighing and wincing with pleasure.

In the end, Gia couldn’t stand it any longer. She threw the towel onto the counter and squeezed her breasts.

"I shouldn't..." Gia sighed. "It's not allowed..."

Instead of stopping, however, she began to touch herself more insistently.

After a moment it seemed as if she had completely lost control. She hurriedly stepped out of her wet thong. Then she squatted and began to masturbate fiercely.

Leanna held her breath and froze, shocked by her own lust. She saw that the excitement of her toy was growing at an alarming rate and it took only a few seconds for the girl to climax.





“Does it happen to you often?” asked the mistress.

Gia jerked, lifted her eyes at her and gave her a tormented look.

“Sometimes...” she sighed.

Leanna looked at her with a mixture of scorn and amusement.

“All right... Often,” Gia admitted quietly. “Almost every day.”

“Really? Almost every day? I didn’t realize you got so horny and that you missed our trainings so much.”

Ashamed, Gia looked away.

“I just can’t handle this body! All I have to do is to stimulate one of my sensitive zones too much and I can’t control myself anymore...” she confessed in a tearful voice.

Leanna was already so excited that she only dreamed of a pleasant, long orgasm. She saw Gia struggling to refrain from masturbation.

The mistress took off her skirt and approached her maid. Now the toy’s mouth was right next to her mistress’s pussy.

Gia moaned, gave her a questioning look, and then kissed her clitoris.

The mistress smiled and sighed. It was wonderful to feel that agile tongue sliding against her labia and those full lips gently sucking her clitoris.

Gia squeezed her breast with one hand and slipped three fingers of the other deeply into her own pussy. She gave short, desperate moans as if she couldn't wait for an orgasm.

Her toy's vulgar body and her evident pleasure affected Leanna like an aphrodisiac. She felt her body tense in anticipation of ecstasy.

The maid drew in a loud breath, froze for a second with an expectant look on her face, and then screamed ecstatically.

When Leanna looked at her, she felt a droplet of sticky moisture break away from her labia and saw it fall on the maid's round breasts.

Stunned by her own orgasm, Gia stuck out her tongue again and began to frantically lick her mistress's pussy.

Leanna felt that she only needed a few more moves of that skillful tongue, another little while of caresses, one look down at those inflated breasts, and...

She came hard, staggering on her feet, with a blissful smile on her face, stroking her toy on the head.



Before & After

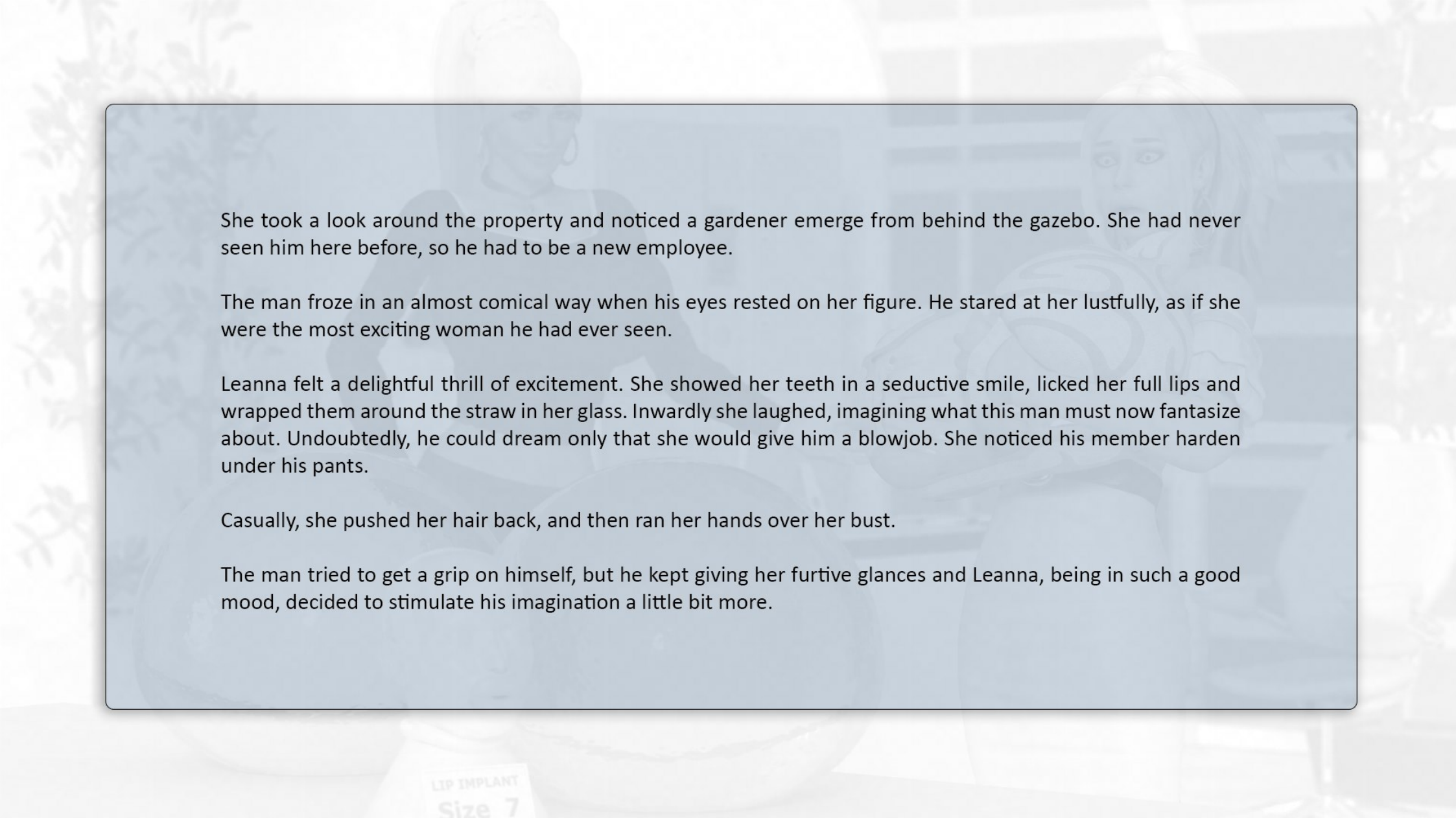


LIP IMPLANT
Size 7



One day, just after the morning sex and after Luis left for work, Leanna was relaxing in a deck chair in the garden. She reached for the drink Gia had prepared for her earlier on and thought that finally her life was going in the right direction. She was convinced that her husband would allow her to proceed with further modifications, she just had to give him some more time.

She was delighted to arise such desire in him. He wanted to make love to her all the time and he never had enough of her. She liked the fact that people looked at her in a completely different way now.

A woman with blonde hair is sitting at a table outdoors. She is wearing a dark top and has a thoughtful expression. In front of her is a large glass filled with a drink and a straw. The background is slightly blurred, showing what appears to be a gazebo and some foliage.

She took a look around the property and noticed a gardener emerge from behind the gazebo. She had never seen him here before, so he had to be a new employee.

The man froze in an almost comical way when his eyes rested on her figure. He stared at her lustfully, as if she were the most exciting woman he had ever seen.

Leanna felt a delightful thrill of excitement. She showed her teeth in a seductive smile, licked her full lips and wrapped them around the straw in her glass. Inwardly she laughed, imagining what this man must now fantasize about. Undoubtedly, he could dream only that she would give him a blowjob. She noticed his member harden under his pants.

Casually, she pushed her hair back, and then ran her hands over her bust.

The man tried to get a grip on himself, but he kept giving her furtive glances and Leanna, being in such a good mood, decided to stimulate his imagination a little bit more.

She got up from the deck chair, straightened her back proudly and lazily walked towards him, allowing him to watch her giant breasts sway. She felt lust emanating from his whole figure and she enjoyed it greatly.

“Could you help me apply sunscreen?” she asked in her most seductive voice.

The gardener kept turning his eyes away from her and Leanna initially thought that he was simply trying to hide his excitement, but after a few seconds she realized that something else might be the reason.



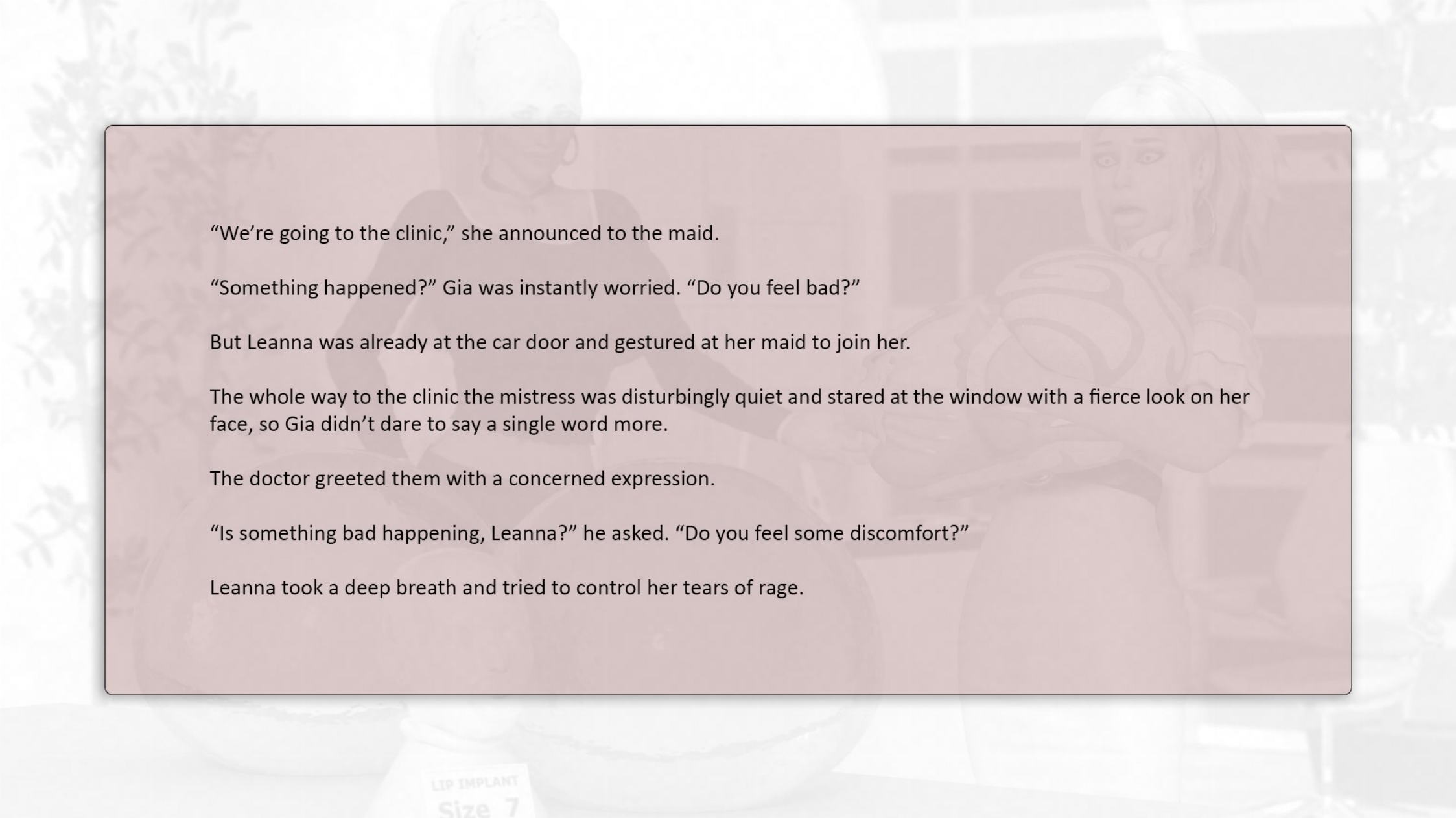


Perhaps it was something that he saw behind Leanna's back that made him so unsettled. The woman turned abruptly and behind the glass pane of the large window she saw Gia dressed in a skimpy, sexy outfit.

"Of course, no problem, ma'am" the gardener replied, still staring in the direction of the maid.

Leanna had never felt so humiliated in her entire life.

Without a word, she turned on her heel and started toward the house.

A woman with blonde hair in a black dress is talking to a maid in a white uniform. The woman is looking at the maid with a serious expression. The background is a blurred indoor setting.

“We’re going to the clinic,” she announced to the maid.

“Something happened?” Gia was instantly worried. “Do you feel bad?”

But Leanna was already at the car door and gestured at her maid to join her.

The whole way to the clinic the mistress was disturbingly quiet and stared at the window with a fierce look on her face, so Gia didn’t dare to say a single word more.

The doctor greeted them with a concerned expression.

“Is something bad happening, Leanna?” he asked. “Do you feel some discomfort?”

Leanna took a deep breath and tried to control her tears of rage.

“Yes, I feel severe discomfort...” she said in a shaky voice.

“What is...” the doctor started to ask.

“...because my toy is definitely not kinky enough,” Leanna finished her sentence. “I want her to be really wanton. She is to be so exciting and vulgar that men will go crazy with lust at the sight of her.”

Gia squeaked softly and covered her mouth with her hand.

“But you promised master Luis that...”

“I want her anus to respond more to pleasure,” Leanna continued. “I plan to start further intensive training. Her other hole should be at least as sensitive as her pussy. I can already imagine myself putting two dildos in her holes at once and giving her such ecstasy that she will have no idea what is happening to her.”

Shocked, Gia stared at her employer. Leanna’s face was flushed deep red, her eyes shone dangerously, and her whole body trembled with emotion.

“Why this sudden decision?” asked the doctor. “I had the impression that there would be no more modifications to Gia’s body.”



“And huge implants,” added Leanna. “Really huge! So big that they will pull her down all the time and that she won’t be able to forget about them for a second. I want them to grow all the time! That way she’ll never be able to get used to their size. I’ll buy her bigger and bigger outfits.”

The doctor rubbed his hands nervously and smiled uncertainly.

“We can exchange her implants for larger ones, although she has already reached quite a dramatic size, especially for someone that – please forgive me – someone that doesn’t even come from the aristocracy.”

Leanna angrily banged her fist against the desk.

“How much nanotissue can you pump into her now?” she demanded.

“I’m not sure... I think ten, maybe fifteen pounds...”

“That little?” Leanna was annoyed. “I thought you were true specialists!”

“The nanotissue we’re using is lighter, so the volume will be impressive... We’ll see what can be done,” muttered the doctor in response.

“I want her breasts to keep growing,” said Leanna. “It’s possible, isn’t it?”

“Yes, although such treatments are usually reserved for aristocrats...”

Gia felt as if she were falling down. She was dizzy and there was a layer of cold sweat on her skin.

“Are you really serious?” she asked her mistress. “Am I to have even bigger breasts, breasts that will be growing all the time?”

“But of course!”

Leanna took a deep breath, smiled at the doctors and ran a hand through her lush hair.

“Please, try to make the change as radical as possible,” she said. “I’ll leave her in your hands now and I’ll go home to start arranging new training plans. Call me when I can pick her up.”

She started toward the door, but stopped with her hand on the doorknob.

“And... as before, no one can know about it, not even my husband.”

The doctor nodded and wiped a drop of sweat off his upper lip.



LIP IMPLANT
Size 7



The procedure took place the next day and everything happened so quickly that it seemed like a dream. It was only when Gia got out of bed and felt her new breasts drag her down with a force she had never expected that she realized it was all happening for real.

“They are too big!” she repeatedly told the doctors and Leanna. “Look, they’re too big! Gigantic! I can barely stand up with all this weight!”

“Oh, they’re very heavy,” Leanne admitted happily. “It’s the whole 57 pounds in each breast, which together gives 114! It’s understandable that it’s hard for you, but look how sexy you are now! Thanks to muscle strengthening exercises you will feel much more comfortable with them!”

“They will grow all the time...” moaned Gia.

“Oh, yeah, you’ll be more perverse with each passing day!”

Gia couldn’t imagine that. She had to lean back slightly now to keep her balance. She felt her breasts swing and move on her slim chest with every move.

“Your ass seems so tiny now, have you noticed?” Leanne was pleased. “It’s thanks to the contrast with those huge boobs... But between those buttocks lies hidden my new, sexy toy – your tight hole, which I’ll soon use in our trainings. You should get ready to break that last record of orgasm strength of yours!”

Gia felt her mouth go dry.

Gia was nervous about the prospect of another training.

“It will be the strongest orgasm in your life,” Leanna repeated excitedly. “You don’t even know how much pleasure you’ll have!”

“I’m not sure if I can beat the result I’ve already achieved...” Gia said shyly. “I came so intensively...”

“Now that your second hole is also sensitive, we can move up to the next level, inaccessible to ordinary women! Do you have any idea how much we’ve already done? Ordinary women can reach 105 CP and you exceed 200!”

Leanna felt her growing excitement get marred by jealousy. She would give a lot to be able to climax so spectacularly. She reached a maximum of 130 CP, which was a lot, but she couldn’t match the results of the maid.

They achieved so much already! Thanks to Gia’s body modifications and regular training, her toy became a climax machine. Leanna remembered how once, many months ago, she believed that a bit above 100 CP meant the heights of ecstasy, after which she could barely recover, but that was just the beginning of the journey! Now her toy’s orgasms were so powerful that they completely dominated the girl’s everyday life. She rested for hours after those intense trainings and couldn’t concentrate on anything else, as if all the energy of her body had been used for climaxing.

It came to the point that at the mere mention of caressing her vulnerable zones, Gia was getting horny and ready. The servant was losing her self-control so easily! If the mistress left her alone, she masturbated all the time and nothing else interested her. Sometimes Leanna wondered whether something had permanently changed in her nervous system under the influence of such shocking doses of pleasure.



“Is that... Will it not hurt me?” Gia asked.

“Oh, you’re afraid this orgasm will be too strong, right?” Leanna said enthusiastically. “Don’t worry, I’ve prepared special drinks and diet supplements for you that will increase your endurance. You’ll have to rest a lot later, and if you lose consciousness, I’ll take proper care of you. I have already talked to doctors about everything.”

Before training, Leanna forbade her toy to masturbate, fed her healthy, high-energy snacks, and made sure that the maid drank a lot. She watched her all the time and followed her perfect curves with her eyes.

Gia barely endured those days devoid of masturbation and sex, because her body got used to regular, strong stimulation and with each hour she missed the fulfillment more and more. She had to put all her willpower into abstaining from caresses. She knew that if she began to touch herself, she wouldn’t be able to stop, and if she reached an orgasm, her mistress would find out.

She drifted around the apartment, pink with excitement, trembling with anticipation, and desperately unsatisfied. Moisture was running down her thighs, and her pussy was swollen all the time. She couldn’t think of anything other than sex and fantasized about every person who came into her sight. She thought that now she would enthusiastically go to bed with anyone, even an unattractive man, just to feel his hard member.

“You already feel like another training, right?” Leanna teased her.

Gia shook her head.

“I just want...” she began.



“You want somebody to fuck you hard, right? You’re addicted to fucking and to strong sensations. You’re afraid that you won’t be able to survive this pleasure, yet at the same time you desire it. You can’t stand abstinence anymore, and it’s only lasted a few days! From a normal woman, you have turned into a horny, saline-inflated, nanotissue-pumped climax machine.”

“Fine!” Gia exploded. “Okay, maybe you’re right! Maybe I want this training!”

“Of course you want it, you can’t think of anything else.”

“I can’t stand it! It’s too much! My body has changed dramatically in such a short period of time, I can barely move because of these giant tits! My pussy is forever moist, because even a thong irritates it! My breasts are so sensitive that even wearing a top is like a caress. I can’t focus on anything because I only think about sex, I fantasize all the time about someone finally fucking me!”

Gia fell silent, surprised at her own outburst. She was afraid that her mistress would be mad at her for it, but Leanna only smiled triumphantly.

“Undress,” she ordered.

As Gia took off her sweat-damp clothes, she realized how hot, pink, and sensitive her skin was. Her whole body demanded caresses. She radiated erotic energy that floated around her like an aura.

Leanna studied her toy’s body with satisfaction for a moment. Gia was amazing, just the way she wanted her to be. She had a body that served to give and experience pleasure. She was vulgar, perverse and promiscuous. Moisture flowed out of her pink pussy, her nipples stood out proudly on her huge breasts, and her glistening eyes stared hopefully into Leanna’s face, begging the mistress to finally satisfy her.

When Leanna came closer, she felt the heat radiating from the girl’s body and she could smell her pleasure.

“I can’t wait any longer,” moaned Gia.

She didn’t dare reach to her own pussy by herself, because she knew that her mistress wouldn’t like that.

Leanna knelt in front of her and stuck out her tongue to taste the moisture flowing out from between the girl's swollen labia.

Gia screamed, stunned by the sudden delight.

"Is it so pleasant?" Leanna murmured.
"Did you get that horny?"

Gia looked down but she only saw her own huge breasts, obscuring her entire view. She was breathing heavily, and every time she greedily inhaled the air, her bust lifted and seemed even larger.



LIP IMPLANT
Size 7



She felt Leanna slowly slide her finger between her buttocks and immerse it in her sensitive anus.

The pleasure was different from that provided by the pussy. It seemed deeper, as if it radiated directly from within her body and it made her every cell tremble. Gia wanted to experience it more strongly, she wanted a second and then a third finger to join the one in her hole, so that they would thrust into her as deeply as possible.

Pleasure flooded her with waves, synchronizing with Leanna's gentle hand movements. The girl's heart was beating faster and harder, her breath stopped, as if her whole body was already preparing for an orgasm.

She closed her eyelids, bit her full lip and sighed.

“More...” moaned Gia. “Deeper, please...”

“Not so fast,” Leanna replied in a shaky voice.

Gia put her hips forward, pressing against her mistress’s finger. She had to feel it deeper inside herself, she had to come immediately, otherwise the excitement accumulated in her body would certainly make her explode from the inside.

“Slowly,” Leanna was saying. “Only that way will you achieve an orgasm with adequate strength. And when you break all existing records, we’ll enlarge your boobs again so that you become the sexiest toy you could imagine. Nobody will have such a kinky, horny doll to fuck as I do.”

Gia stroked the curves of her bust and clenched her fingers on her nipples. She remembered her mistress’s words: “Soon you won’t be able to even reach them.” Did she really mean it? If so, her bust would have to be much, much larger.





Suddenly, Gia felt Leanna gently caress her hot clitoris with her tongue.

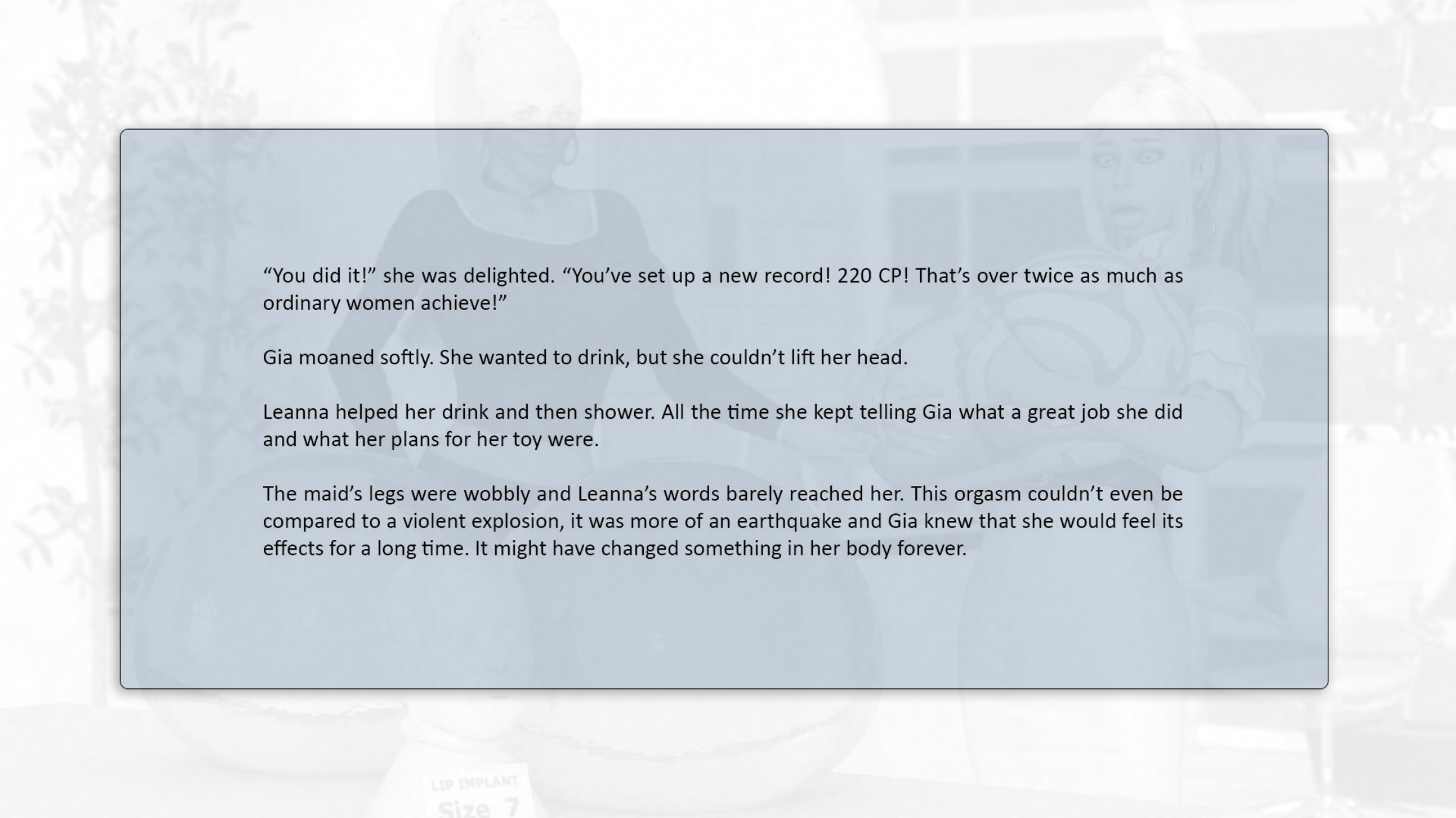
The orgasm came, but it was somehow different. Usually, it flooded her with a sudden, violent wave and took possession of her completely. Now it sort of slipped into her body, slowly, flexing the muscles inside her, blurring her vision, making louder and louder moans emerge from her throat.

Leanna realized what was happening only after a few seconds. She knew that the orgasm couldn't be stopped, it could only be reinforced, so she immediately put two fingers into the girl's anus and began greedily licking her pussy.

Shocked, Gia opened her eyes wide and squeezed her breasts tightly with her hands. She kept screaming with pleasure. She kicked her legs and tossed her head sideways. She couldn't control what was happening to her in any way. It was the strongest episode of ecstasy in her life so far. Every emotion and experience seemed pale and bland compared to the orgasm she had now.

She had no idea how long it lasted or when it ended.

When she regained consciousness, Leanna stood beside her with a glass in her hand. Her mistress looked happy as she handed her the drink.



“You did it!” she was delighted. “You’ve set up a new record! 220 CP! That’s over twice as much as ordinary women achieve!”

Gia moaned softly. She wanted to drink, but she couldn’t lift her head.

Leanna helped her drink and then shower. All the time she kept telling Gia what a great job she did and what her plans for her toy were.

The maid’s legs were wobbly and Leanna’s words barely reached her. This orgasm couldn’t even be compared to a violent explosion, it was more of an earthquake and Gia knew that she would feel its effects for a long time. It might have changed something in her body forever.

When she got to bed with the help of her mistress, she lay there, stunned and dazed, for a long time, and multi-colored spots swirled in front of her eyes. She had no strength left, but she felt great, like on a drug high. Finally, sluggish and shocked, but happy, she fell asleep.





After this event, the maid's everyday life became even more overwhelming. Leanna designed a special outfit for her that bared her sensitive breasts, pussy and anus. Thanks to this, the mistress had constant access to the most intimate areas of her toy.

Gia felt she was reduced to those several places on her body. She knew that at any moment her mistress could touch them, causing her sudden excitement.

Leanna liked to tease her maid, unexpectedly squeezing her huge breasts or sliding her hand between her thighs and touching the ever-moist holes. Sometimes she made her come this way, sometimes she left her unsatisfied.

Gia struggled with constant, never-ending excitement, which became an integral part of her life. She fell into an endless cycle of stimulation, orgasms and numbness. After each training, she felt tired and stupefied, but at the same time very happy. She didn't think about anything, she didn't want anything, as if she were separated from the world by a semitransparent curtain. When she rested a bit, the excitement would begin to rise again until it became unbearable. She was obsessively thinking about sex and everything else ceased to matter to her.

She had the impression that her body was now only suitable for climaxing. Orgasms have become an end to themselves, the very essence of her existence.

She knew how perverse and exciting she had become. If she wanted, she could tempt anyone to bed, even Mr. Luis.

As if that wasn't enough, her breasts continued to grow. One after another, her outfits were getting too tight for her and she was gaining weight all the time, too. She had no idea if it would ever end.

Despite all these difficulties, she continued to fulfill her duties as a maid. She moved cautiously, putting much more effort into every move than ever before, and she had to be careful not to knock anything down with her huge breasts.



Before & After



Size 7



She felt stunned and overwhelmed by all these changes, especially since in her heart she felt that her mistress would want to further modify her body in a radical way. She expected Leanna to transform her into an exaggerated, inflated and vulgar toy.

Sometimes Gia dreamed that the lady turned her into a drugged orgasm machine with a CP counter on her forehead. She woke up violently, tangled in her bed sheets, sweaty and overwhelmed by those huge breasts. As her boobs continued to grow it was harder and harder for her to sit up on the bed.

She would breathe steadily to calm herself down, but sometimes, to her own dismay, those images from her dreams made her want to masturbate. Only a huge dose of pleasure guaranteed her a peaceful sleep.



LIP IMPLANT
Size 7

Before & After



IMPLANT
Size 7

She did everything to make her mistress happy, because she knew that when Leanna got upset, she would want to change her toy much more radically.

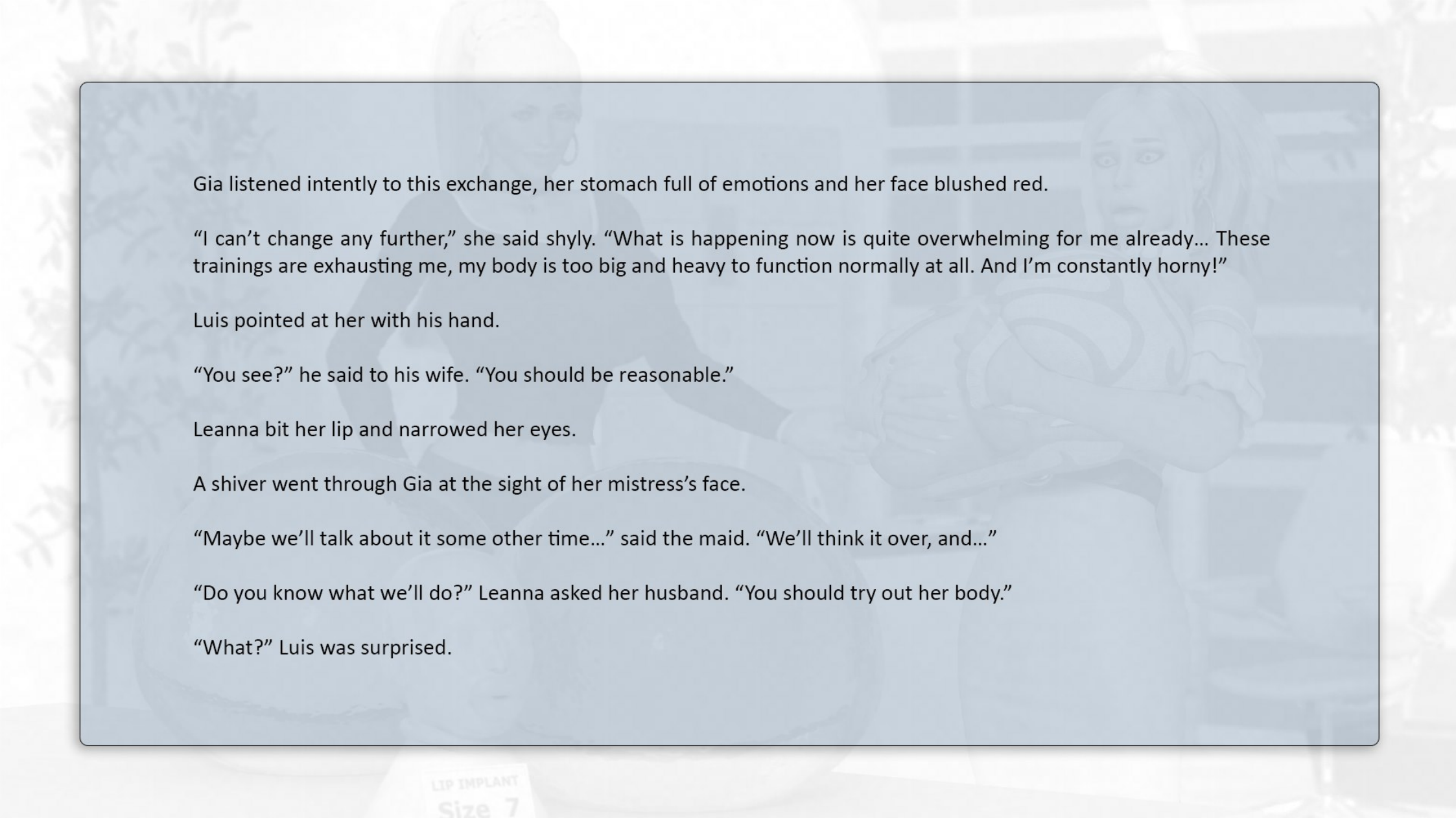
Leanne more and more often mentioned the next radical changes. She fantasized about expanding her toy's breasts and lips to some extreme, unimaginable sizes. She spoke about it with enthusiasm which terrified the maid.

"You'll have much fuller lips and giant boobs," Leanna was very excited. "This change will be spectacular! You will become the most perfect toy!"

"Don't you think it's too much?" Luis interjected. "After all, her bust is already huge and it is constantly growing. Will she be able to move at all with such breasts?"

"We'll continue with the training," Leanna insisted. "She won't have to walk a lot, all she really has to do is lie in bed, all horny, and wait for me. I'll be taking care of her."

"That's not all I'm worried about," Luis said. "I think it's all too eccentric. You go too far. I've tolerated it for a long time, but the situation is starting to get out of hand. I was sure you wouldn't change her much anymore, and now you're planning more treatments. Are you ever going to stop?"



Gia listened intently to this exchange, her stomach full of emotions and her face blushed red.

“I can’t change any further,” she said shyly. “What is happening now is quite overwhelming for me already... These trainings are exhausting me, my body is too big and heavy to function normally at all. And I’m constantly horny!”

Luis pointed at her with his hand.

“You see?” he said to his wife. “You should be reasonable.”

Leanna bit her lip and narrowed her eyes.

A shiver went through Gia at the sight of her mistress’s face.

“Maybe we’ll talk about it some other time...” said the maid. “We’ll think it over, and...”

“Do you know what we’ll do?” Leanna asked her husband. “You should try out her body.”

“What?” Luis was surprised.



“Thanks to that you’ll really understand how special she is and why I want to change her further.”

“I... I shouldn’t...”

“I can see how much you like her,” Leanna said, irritated. “You follow her all the time with your gaze, you admire her amazing breasts. I know you fancy her.”

Luis swallowed hard and ran a hand through his hair.

“Are you sure it’s a good idea?” he asked, trying to hide his excitement.

“Of course!” Leanna replied. “Touch her breasts.”

Luis came up to Gia, his face hot and red, and wearing a predatory expression. He didn’t take his gleaming eyes off her bust, and when he put his hands on it, they trembled with excitement.

“She is so vulgar, isn’t she?” Leanna was saying. “She has such huge, heavy and sensitive breasts...”

“Her exaggerated silhouette is simply oozing sex,” Luis sighed.

“You should use her sensitive holes,” Leanna encouraged him.

“I’m not sure it’s the best idea,” Luis hesitated. “You’ll be looking on while me...”

Leanna gestured for the maid to lean over and stick her buttocks towards the man.

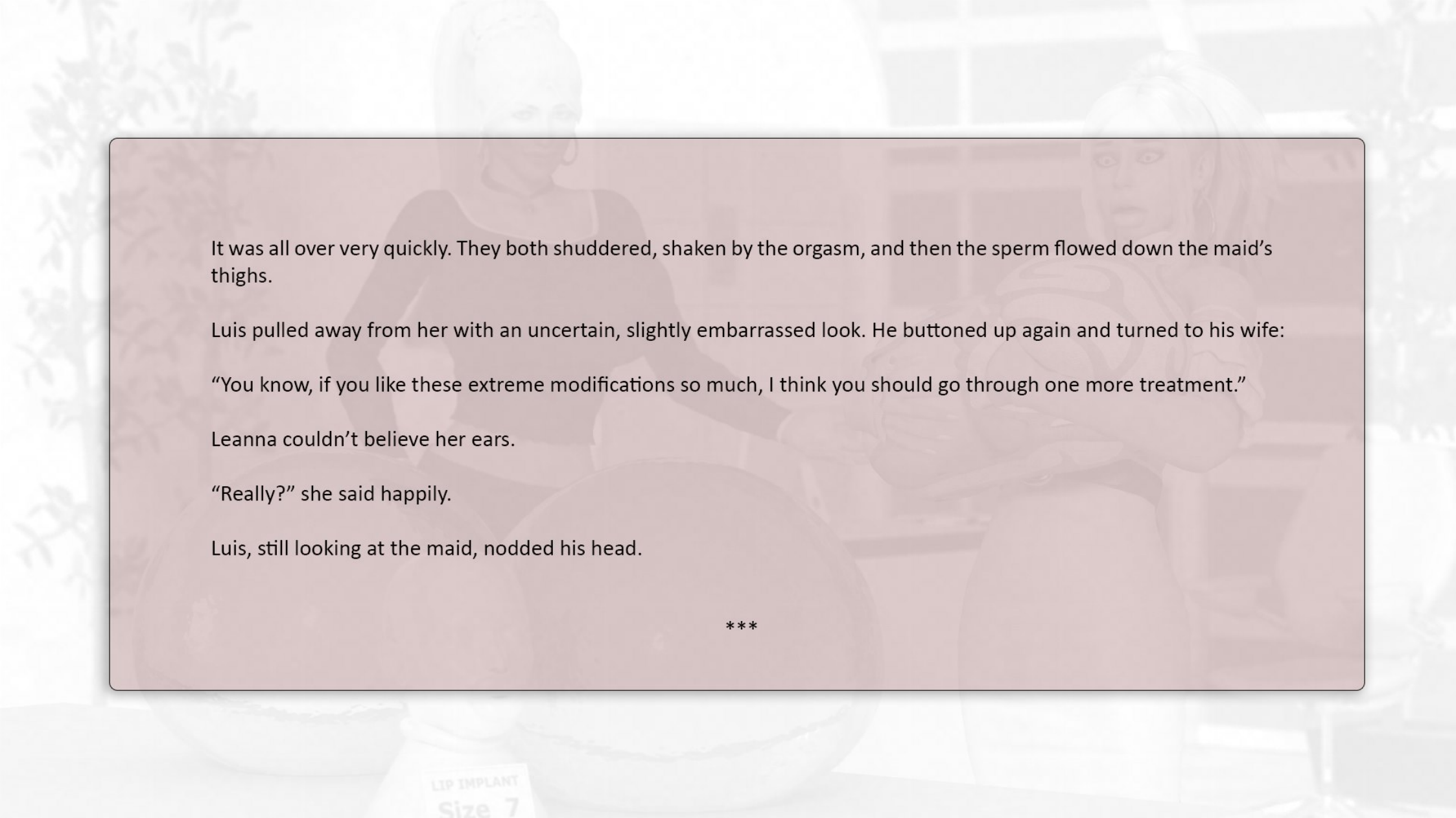
Luis was no longer able to control himself and his lust won over his reason. He grabbed Gia by the hips, hurriedly unbuttoned his pants and entered her abruptly.

Their screams immediately filled the room. Two bodies moved quickly, as if they were both waiting for this moment for months. The maid’s huge breasts swayed heavily and slammed against her slim shoulders.

Leanna watched this outburst of passion with fascination and jealousy. It was only now that she realized how much Luis liked Gia's amazing body and how horny the maid was. She was not at all enthusiastic about the idea of having sex with her employer, but as soon as he touched her, desire took over and she only wanted to get an orgasm. Luis, who had always said that he liked elegant, proud women, was now full of animal-like, unrestrained enthusiasm, as he satisfied his lust with this vulgar doll with a perverse, promiscuous body.

Leanna wished she could be in Gia's place now. She wished she could arouse such lust in him herself.



A woman in a maid uniform is holding a large, round, light-colored bowl. She is looking towards the camera with a neutral expression. The background is a blurred indoor setting with a window and some plants.

It was all over very quickly. They both shuddered, shaken by the orgasm, and then the sperm flowed down the maid's thighs.

Luis pulled away from her with an uncertain, slightly embarrassed look. He buttoned up again and turned to his wife:

“You know, if you like these extreme modifications so much, I think you should go through one more treatment.”

Leanna couldn't believe her ears.

“Really?” she said happily.

Luis, still looking at the maid, nodded his head.

Before & After



LE PLANT
Size 7

Leanna made an appointment for the next day because she didn't want her husband to change his mind.

She wanted everything in her body to be sexy and exaggerated, so she decided to do several treatments at once.

"Are you sure this won't be too radical a change?" the doctor asked her. "Enlarged lips and breasts, and..."

"...and buttock implants," Leanna finished for him contentedly. "Of course I'm sure. I want my body to become as sexy as possible. These implants are to be really huge!"

Later, when Leanna was lying on a hospital bed before her surgery, she fantasized about how exciting her body would be when she woke up. She imagined the impression she would make on everyone around her and the desire she would evoke. She wanted everyone to look at her the way Luis looked at her toy.

After the procedure, she couldn't stop touching her body.

"Lie down and rest, please," the doctor reminded her.



Leanna didn't want to rest. She wanted to go out into the street and show off to everyone her new, amazing body.

At home, she stood naked in front of the mirror and admired her appetizing curves. She now had full, sexy lips, which she loved to lick and paint in intense colors. Her breasts were so big that they couldn't fit into any of her old clothes.

She couldn't wait to go out and show off her new shapes. She had nothing to wear and only old Gia's outfits fitted her well. A pleasant shiver went through her when she thought that she would show up in these promiscuous clothes in public.

When she put them on and looked in the mirror, her pussy immediately moistened with excitement. That's what she always wanted to look like. She knew that it wasn't right for her to go out into the street like that, but it made everything even more exciting.

She spent the whole day strolling around coffee shops and stores in the vicinity, frequented by many women like her. Everywhere she appeared, she was greeted with shocked looks and whispers. She was pointed out with people's fingers, because an elegant lady shouldn't go out in such a dress. Everyone stared at her new breasts, her full lips and her buttocks that were barely covered by the skirt.



Leanna felt more and more excited. Her glassy eyes followed the faces of men who couldn't stop looking at her. She was in the spotlight and she loved it. Her friends came up to her and inquired about her latest operation, asked numerous questions, their faces flushed red, and after they parted, they whispered among themselves and gave her furtive glances. The excitement became hard to bear and Leanna decided to go home, take off her clothes and go to bed with her husband.

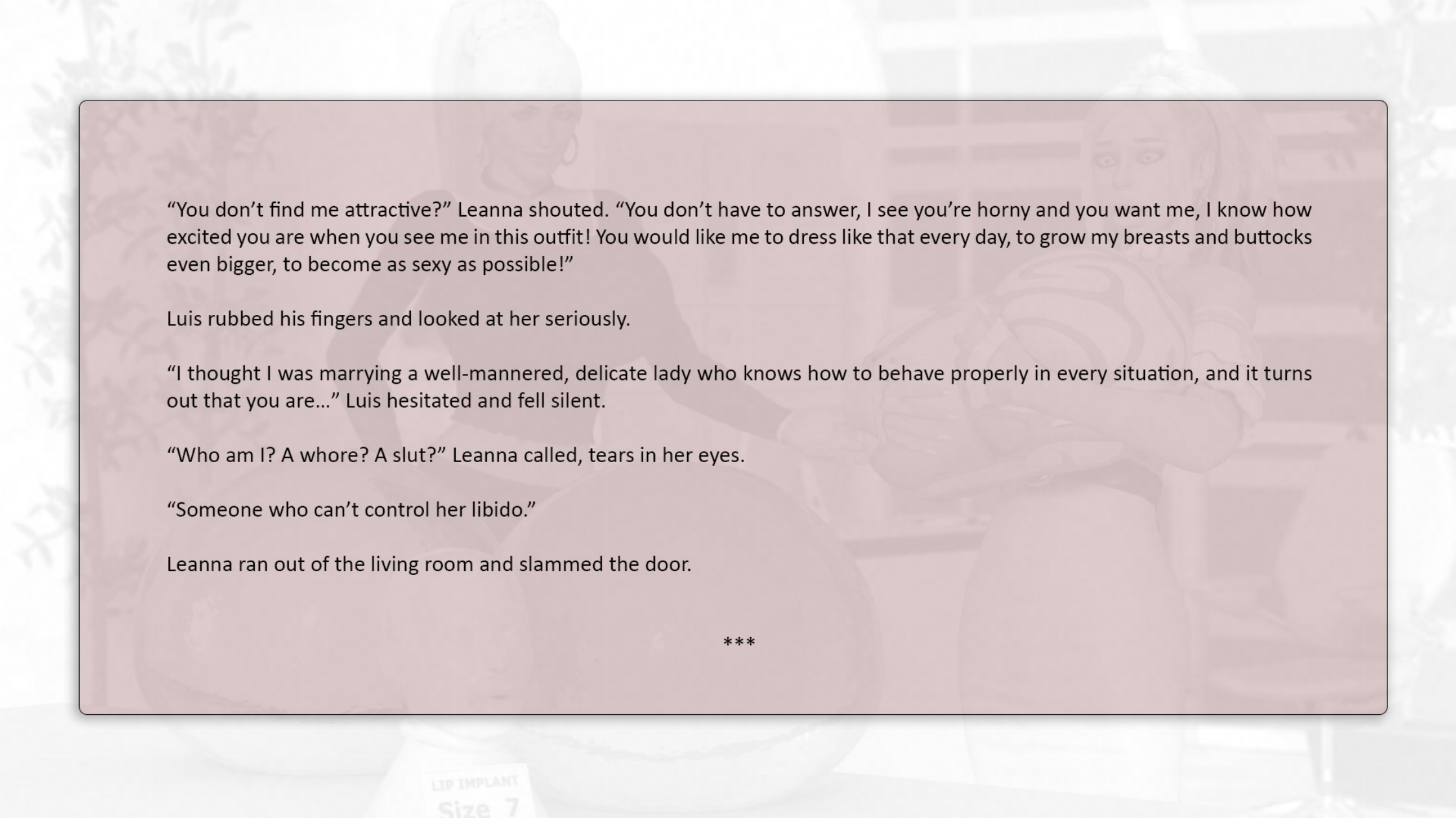
However, Luis was waiting for her with a furious face and with his arms folded across his chest.

"Everyone is already gossiping about the outfit you showed in on the street today," he said. "At work I became a laughing stock, no one will take us seriously anymore. Do you have any idea how much damage you have done with this carrying-on?"

"There was nothing else at home that my breasts would fit in," Leanna defended herself. "What was I supposed to do?"

Luis shook his head in disbelief.

"You have subordinated your entire life to your exuberant libido and your fantasies," he replied. "This must stop. A real lady can control the Blue Tear, and you behave like a primitive girl from the common stock."



“You don’t find me attractive?” Leanna shouted. “You don’t have to answer, I see you’re horny and you want me, I know how excited you are when you see me in this outfit! You would like me to dress like that every day, to grow my breasts and buttocks even bigger, to become as sexy as possible!”

Luis rubbed his fingers and looked at her seriously.

“I thought I was marrying a well-mannered, delicate lady who knows how to behave properly in every situation, and it turns out that you are...” Luis hesitated and fell silent.

“Who am I? A whore? A slut?” Leanna called, tears in her eyes.

“Someone who can’t control her libido.”

Leanna ran out of the living room and slammed the door.

Before & After



LIP IN
Size 7



Gia heard the argument of her employers very well. The sound of raised voices made her stomach ache, her skin covered with cold sweat. The maid reflexively began to squeeze her huge breasts to calm down. Slowly the nervousness gave way to excitement, and Gia hid in her room to fiercely masturbate.

The next day Leanna called her to her side. The mistress's face was flushed, her eyes gleamed with excitement, and she was pacing across the room, unable to sit still.

"We'll conduct some training in perfectly controlled conditions, thanks to which you'll achieve even better results. We'll break all previous records," said Leanna. "I'm quite satisfied with the CP strength you've achieved, but your climax lasts far too short and you quickly lose your stamina."

"It's because these orgasms are so intense..." Gia replied.

"I'd like you to be able to climax much longer. That's why I'll give you a substance that will increase your endurance."

The maid stared at her with her eyes wide open.

"It'll be too intense for me," she choked out. "My body can't handle such pleasure. I'm afraid that... I don't know, I'll fall to pieces, my muscles will tighten too much or I'll become addicted to it all! It's not normal to experience such ecstasy!"

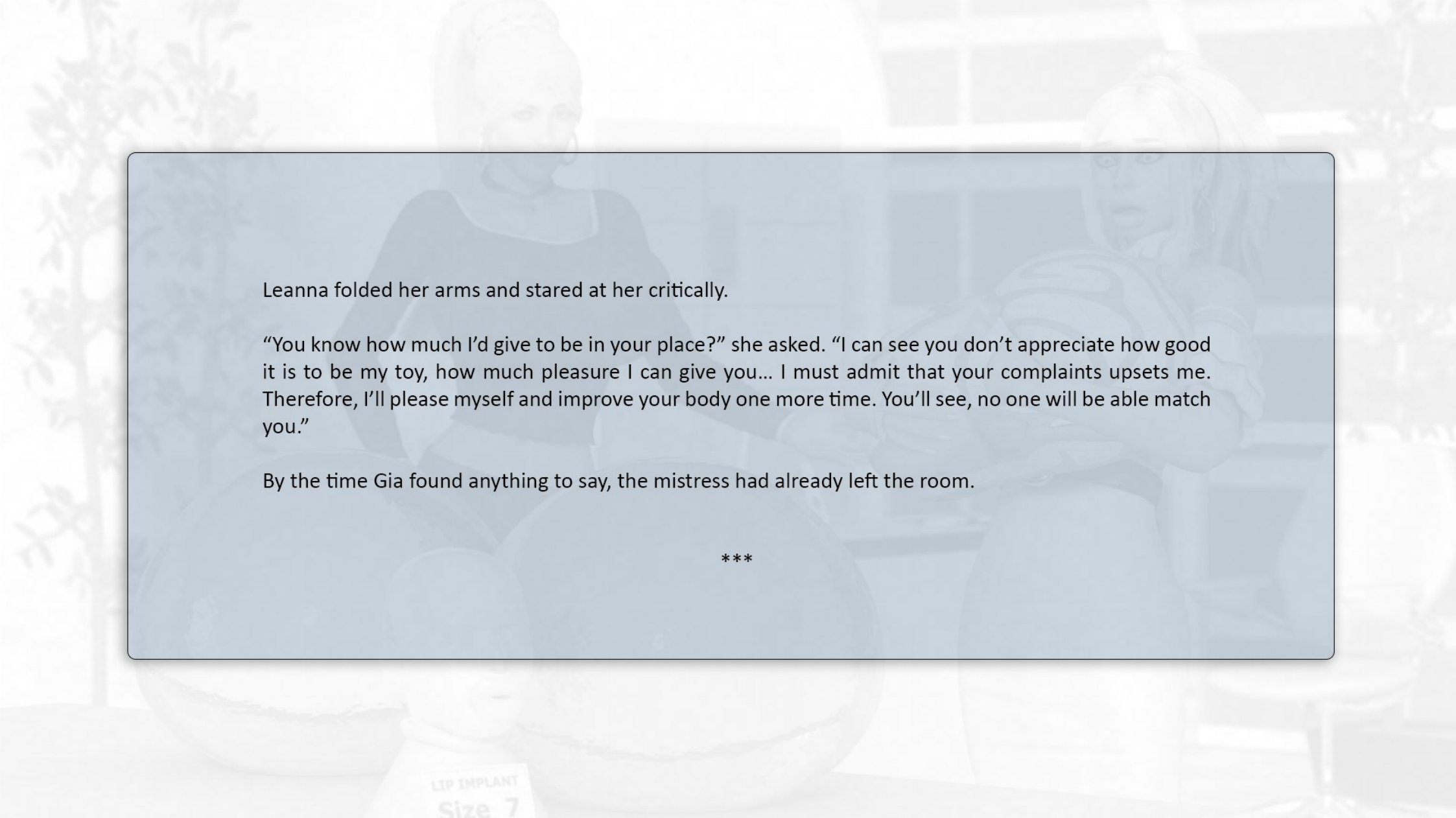
With each word, Leanna's face tensed some more, her eyes turned to slits and her lips tightened.

"You are my maid and you should happily do everything I expect from you," she said icily.

"But... I'm so overwhelmed. These breasts are so huge and all the time I wear outfits which bare my most intimate places, I'm constantly horny... I can't deal with it all!"



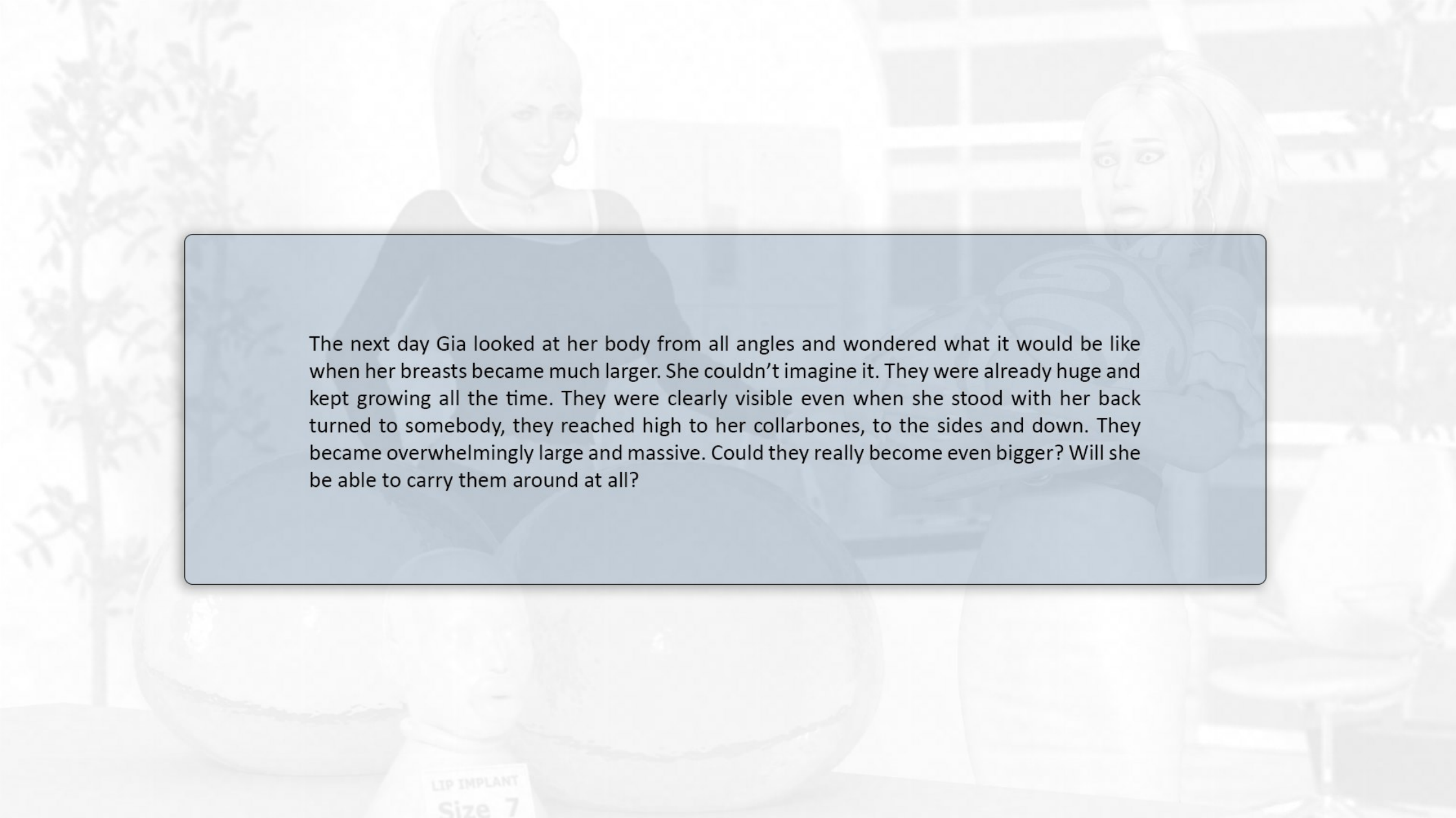
LIP IMPLANT
Size 7



Leanna folded her arms and stared at her critically.

“You know how much I’d give to be in your place?” she asked. “I can see you don’t appreciate how good it is to be my toy, how much pleasure I can give you... I must admit that your complaints upsets me. Therefore, I’ll please myself and improve your body one more time. You’ll see, no one will be able match you.”

By the time Gia found anything to say, the mistress had already left the room.

The background is a faded, light-colored image. It shows two women standing in what appears to be a medical or cosmetic clinic. The woman on the left is wearing a black top and has her hair pulled back. The woman on the right is wearing a blue top and has a surprised or concerned expression. In the foreground, there is a display of lip implants on a table. One of the implants is a white, oval-shaped object with a small label that reads "LIP IMPLANT Size 7".

The next day Gia looked at her body from all angles and wondered what it would be like when her breasts became much larger. She couldn't imagine it. They were already huge and kept growing all the time. They were clearly visible even when she stood with her back turned to somebody, they reached high to her collarbones, to the sides and down. They became overwhelmingly large and massive. Could they really become even bigger? Will she be able to carry them around at all?

This time Leanna didn't have to hide the procedure from her husband. Luis agreed to spend a lot of money on a treatment by the real Body Artists.

The specialists warned Leanna about such a dramatic change, listing all the problems that could be associated with it, but the mistress remained unmoved.

"She's not meant to do physical work all day, right?" she said. "So what if she gets tired faster and her huge breasts make it difficult for her to perform the simplest tasks?"

"She'll cause a sensation in the street," said one of the Artists. "We usually improve the bodies of aristocrats... She'll be really gigantic."

"Oh, she'll be my little secret," Leanna laughed. "Nobody needs to know about this. I promise I'll take good care of her. Her sole physical activity will be sex, and she won't have to move around much. I want her tits to become so unbelievably huge, that she'll radiate erotic energy all the time and her bras will be as big as other women's whole outfits."



"I want to make sure that you understand how big your maid will become after we complete the treatments," the Artist said seriously.

Leanna nodded her head and Gia nervously nibbled at the manicured fingernail.

"Yes, I'm aware of it and that is what I want," Leanna confirmed.

"This is not a standard procedure, so please sign these forms," said the man, handing her a stack of papers.

Leanna read them with growing excitement. She scanned the unimaginably large numbers describing the volume, weight and circumference of her toy's breasts. She looked at the numerous warnings regarding such a radical procedure and its effects. The list of activities with which Gia would have more trouble after the surgery took almost two pages.

"Please remember that they won't only be huge, but also very heavy," said one of the Artists.

"I thought you'd use a lighter nanotissue," Leanna said.

“Even so, their size will make them overwhelmingly heavy. You’ll have to take very good care of them. Our specialist will come to visit Gia every day and massage her breasts, so that the nanotissue spreads well. We’ll also use special creams and medication to prevent stretch marks and to maintain the condition of the skin.”

“Oh, I’ll take care of it all,” Leanna assured him. “You don’t have to worry.”

“There is something else...” said the Artist. “With such a radical change, there is sometimes a mental shock that can bring about unforeseen effects.”

“My toy is resilient,” Leanna said, gently stroking Gia’s head.

The maid remembered all this, when she was caressing the taut skin of her giant breasts. They were soon to reach an even larger, extreme size. She couldn’t quite comprehend that.

The effects of the procedure were stunning. Gia knew they would be shocking, but she didn't expect the shock to be that great. Her giant breasts overwhelmed her with their weight and volume. They were so huge that she couldn't even embrace them. She couldn't see her legs or stomach because they obstructed her view. She wondered if she would be able to reach her pussy with her palms when she wanted to masturbate. She had the impression that she had become a completely different person. She really turned into a kinky sex doll.

Leanna was delighted with the effects. For days she would be choosing clothes for her toy, applying her make-up and caressing her new giant breasts. She helped her with her daily activities, massaged her breasts so that the nanotissue would spread properly and applied creams onto the skin.

"Look how huge your blouses are now," the mistress enthused. "You look so disproportionate, one can immediately see how much you like big breasts and what you are really good at. Your body now first of all serves kinky games. You can barely move with those breasts and even if you wanted, you can no longer return to a normal life."

Gia knew it was true. She staggered dangerously on her high heels, and every now and then she bumped into something with her gigantic breasts. She couldn't imagine walking any longer distances. She couldn't see what was under her feet and had to place her feet very carefully. She learned to lean back and flex her muscles to support the extra weight.



Leanna felt pleasantly excited every time she looked at her toy. She wanted to constantly play with her, test her amazing body and bring her to the heights of pleasure.

She noticed that her husband was also unable to hide his desire. Every time Gia was in sight, a blush appeared on his cheeks and lust glinted in his eyes.

“We will prepare you for the next phase of training,” Leanna announced one day. “You will achieve an orgasm that other women can only dream of.”

This time Gia didn’t dare to protest.

The mistress was again restrictively guarding her diet, time of sleep and rest, as well as physical exercise, the scope of which was now very limited.

“You’ll have a few days of sexual abstinence,” said Leanna. “To achieve the strongest orgasm, you shouldn’t touch yourself for a while. I want you to stay horny all the time, but you can’t release that tension.”

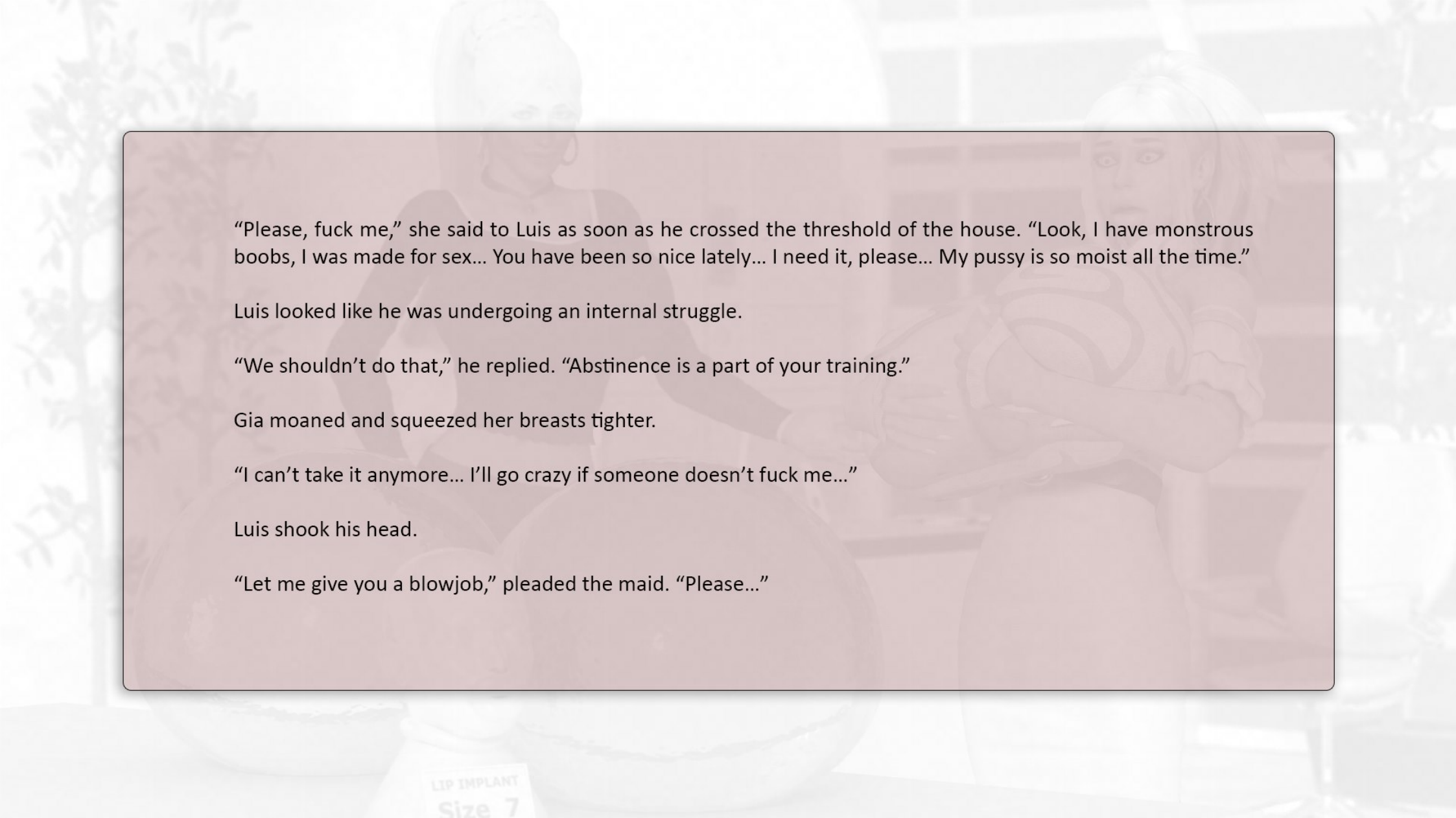




She instructed Gia to wear a skirt so narrow that the maid couldn't reach her pussy. She could only caress her huge breasts, which only increased her excitement, but didn't give her fulfillment. She could no longer reach her nipples, which were the most sensitive area of the bust.

Toys that vibrated to stimulate the maid's body were stuck in her pussy and anus. They were connected to a system monitoring her physiology and programmed so that she wouldn't be able to reach an orgasm, but all the time was in a state of excitement.

Gia walked around the house dizzy with lust. When she moved, the underwear irritated her holes and drove her crazy. She was unable to focus on anything, all the time she thought only about sex and fantasized about a strong, stunning orgasm.



“Please, fuck me,” she said to Luis as soon as he crossed the threshold of the house. “Look, I have monstrous boobs, I was made for sex... You have been so nice lately... I need it, please... My pussy is so moist all the time.”

Luis looked like he was undergoing an internal struggle.

“We shouldn’t do that,” he replied. “Abstinence is a part of your training.”

Gia moaned and squeezed her breasts tighter.

“I can’t take it anymore... I’ll go crazy if someone doesn’t fuck me...”

Luis shook his head.

“Let me give you a blowjob,” pleaded the maid. “Please...”

The man stared hypnotized at her full, wet mouth and shuddered at the thought of those lips wrapping themselves around his hard penis.

Just a slight nod of his head was enough for Gia to brighten up and fall to her knees in front of him. Hurriedly, as if she was unwrapping a present, she unbuttoned his pants. She was panting and moaning.





She began to lick and suck him with abandon and greed. She stroked her huge breasts and moved her head rhythmically back and forth. The breasts were so big that it touched the floor.

Luis didn't think anyone could give him a blowjob with more enthusiasm. It was obvious that the stimulation of those full lips made the maid more and more horny. Excitement and lust radiated from her body.

He couldn't take his eyes off her monstrous breasts. They were so perverse, so disproportionately large... He grabbed her nipples between his thumbs and forefingers, and gently squeezed.

Gia rolled her eyes and started shouting loudly.

“What’s going on here?!” Leanna called out, having entered the room unnoticed. “Don’t touch her nipples, because she can come from that! Do you want to ruin my training plan?!”

“She begged me to do that,” Luis explained.

Gia was panting and shivering. She was already so close...

The maid imagined that people who go cold turkey must feel something similar. She wanted a strong, overwhelming orgasm. She never wanted anything so much in her whole life.

“I need an orgasm,” she whispered to her mistress. “I’ll do anything, but let me masturbate.”

“Anything?” Leanna’s eyes glowed dangerously.

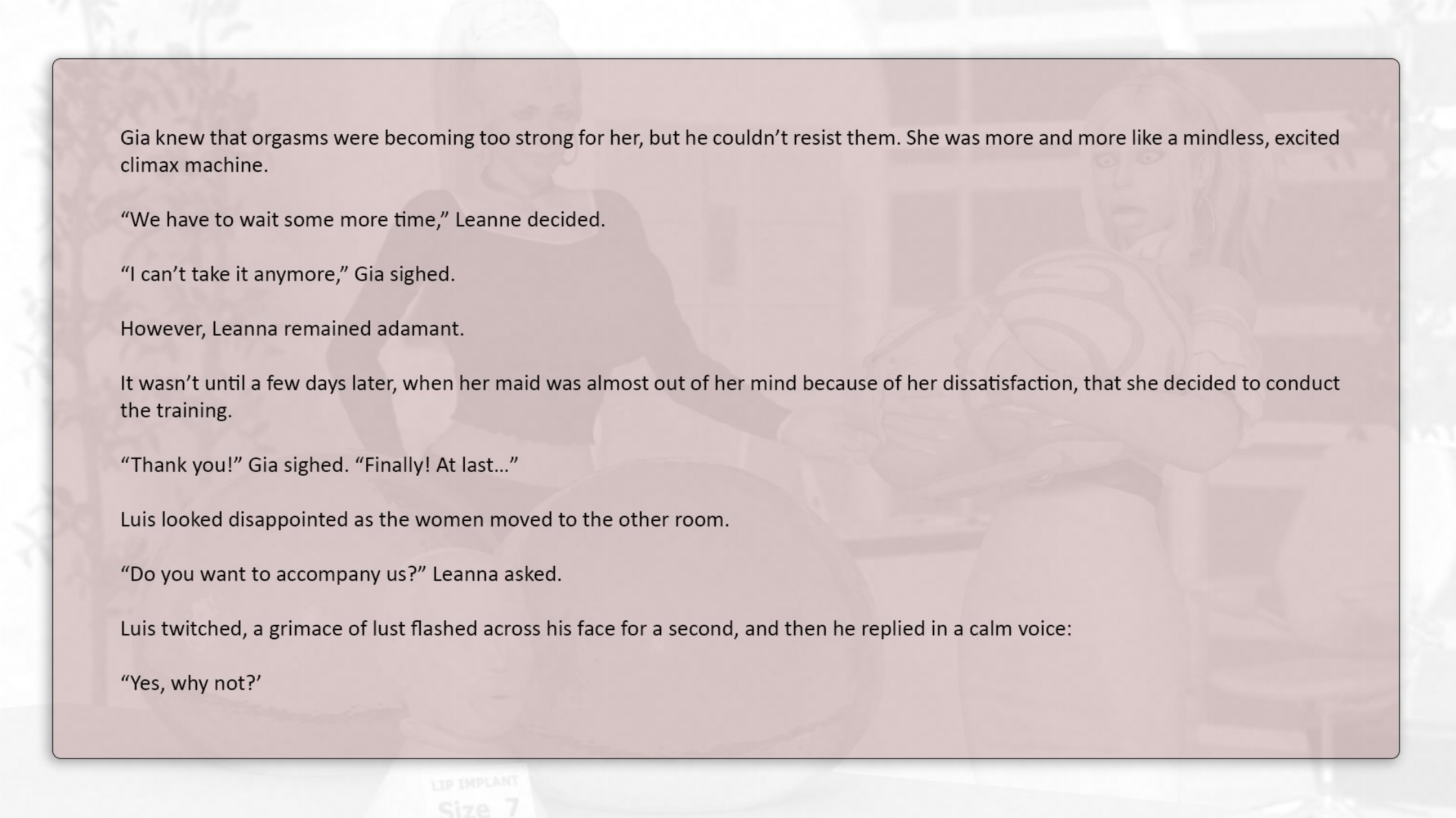
“I’m ready for training,” Gia moaned frantically, caressing her giant breasts.

“For training during which you will achieve the strongest orgasm in your life?” Leanna asked. “Aren’t you afraid that it might overwhelm you, give you pleasure that you won’t be able to bear?”

By way of an answer, Gia moaned and looked pleadingly at her mistress.

The maid’s cheeks, cleavage and lips were red. Her hot body glistened with sweat and fragrant moisture flowed from her hungry pussy all the time. Her shaky hands unwittingly circled all over her perverse body. Her eyes were misty, hungry and full of lust she couldn’t control.

The mistress loved looking at her toy when she was so horny.



Gia knew that orgasms were becoming too strong for her, but he couldn't resist them. She was more and more like a mindless, excited climax machine.

"We have to wait some more time," Leanne decided.

"I can't take it anymore," Gia sighed.

However, Leanna remained adamant.

It wasn't until a few days later, when her maid was almost out of her mind because of her dissatisfaction, that she decided to conduct the training.

"Thank you!" Gia sighed. "Finally! At last..."

Luis looked disappointed as the women moved to the other room.

"Do you want to accompany us?" Leanna asked.

Luis twitched, a grimace of lust flashed across his face for a second, and then he replied in a calm voice:

"Yes, why not?"

“You don’t have to pretend,” Leanna snorted. “I know how much you like her.”

Gia trembled with excitement and her dazed eyes followed her employers’ movements. She kept stroking her sensitive breasts and moaned quietly every few seconds. She smelled of sweat and excitement, and moisture still ran down her thighs.

“First you will help us relax a little, so that we can approach the task with precision and achieve the best results,” Leanna announced. “Your body is so exciting now that it’s difficult to control oneself in your presence.”

Gia didn’t understand what her lady had in mind.

“Kneel down and eat my pussy,” Leanna said.

“What about me?” moaned the maid.

“You have to wait a little longer,” Leanna replied.

The mistress parted her thighs, and the maid immediately began to lick her pussy greedily.

It was obvious how much pleasure Gia derived from caressing her mistress with her mouth. Her sensitive lips moved faster and faster, moans and sighs escaped from the maid's throat. Her whole body was writhing and trembling as if she were already on the verge of fulfillment.

Leanna gazed with satisfaction at the tense, perverse body of her toy and enjoyed the sight of her giant breasts.

Gia's full wet lips were soft and pleasant to the touch. She knew her mistress's body very well and could caress her just as Leanna liked.





The mistress tilted her head back, closed her eyes and began to moan, at first quietly, then louder. She moved her hips to feel even more deeply the maid's agile, greedy tongue and stroked her breasts, enhancing her own pleasure.

Luis watched it with undisguised fascination. The sight of these two sexy women enjoying each other made his member big and hard.

Leanna felt that fulfillment was already close. She tensed her muscles and screamed. Her face, illuminated with lust, contorted in pleasure. Her sighs got louder and louder as they escaped from her full parted lips.

The orgasm was wonderfully relaxing and pleasant. Leanna smiled and brushed some strands of sweat-damp hair away from her face.

Gia stared at her pleadingly, there was hope and anticipation in her eyes. In the eyes of her mistress she resembled a loyal, submissive bitch.

“And now you will give Luis a blowjob,” Leanna said.

The maid groaned, disappointed.

“I’ll give him a blowjob later. I would like to...” Gia began.

Leanna snapped her fingers and pointed at her husband.

Gia, shivering with lust, stumbled over to Luis.

After a while, Leanna watched with satisfaction her maid licking her husband’s member. She was so greedy and horny that she did it clumsily. She couldn’t control herself and her movements were quivering and chaotic. She just wanted to feel more pleasure and finally achieve the desired orgasm.

Both the maid and Luis were horny, stunned by lust and moaning in pleasure.

“That’s all you are good for now,” Leanna turned to Gia. “You’re so huge that you can’t do anything else. Everyone thinks only about sex when you’re around. You are always horny and ready, one can play with your body for hours, bring you to one orgasm after another and watch you come.”

Luis let out a strangled moan and began to move his hips quickly. Gia’s full lips, wrapped around his penis, gave him pleasure that he couldn’t control. He climaxed violently, pouring a generous amount of cum into her throat.

Again Gia looked at her mistress pleadingly.

Leanna smiled and nodded her head. She ordered the maid to lean against the table and stick out her buttocks. She unbuttoned the tight skirt that prevented her toy from masturbating.

There was a smell of excitement in the room.

"I didn't think you were that moist!" Leanna exclaimed. "I've never seen such a swollen pussy!"

Gia moaned and wiped a drop of sweat from her forehead.





Leanna measured her pulse and temperature with a serious expression on her face, and then wrote everything down on the tablet.

“Swallow it,” she said to Gia, handing her a pill. “It will increase your endurance and allow you to come even stronger and longer.”

The maid hesitated. Could she stand such a thing? But it didn’t matter, because she was sure that she couldn’t go on without an orgasm. She swallowed the pill without objection.

Leanna smiled, took the vibrator in her hands and turned it on.

Gia watched her every move with hope.

“Are you ready?” Leanna turned towards her husband.

Luis nodded. Although he had just experienced one orgasm, his member was stiff and hard again. Gia’s body affected him like an aphrodisiac, he couldn’t resist it and he couldn’t imagine ever getting bored with it. Her perverse shapes were overwhelming, exaggerated and so sexy that he couldn’t focus in her presence.

Leanna knelt next to Gia and Luis positioned himself behind her. The mistress felt the erotic energy radiating from her toy. Her legs were shaking with excitement, her skin was covered with goose flesh, her pussy was dripping wet with juices, and her breasts waved to the rhythm of uneven breathing.

“Are you sure you want this? That you can do it?” Leanna asked.

“Yes, please... I can’t wait any longer...”

Leanna stroked the maid’s huge breasts, then put the dildo against her hungry pussy. At the same time, Luis spread her buttocks, found her tight hole and pushed inside her with a strong thrust of his hips.



Gia had never experienced anything like this before. An orgasm shook her body after only a few pushes.

It was so stunning that for a few seconds she couldn't even groan. There was no air in her lungs, but she couldn't catch a breath. Her horny, hungry body tensed and froze under the influence of unimaginable pleasure.

She felt her cheeks burn with blushes, the muscles of her whole body stretch to the limit, her pussy tighten. She was paralyzed. She couldn't deal with such electrifying, stunning ecstasy.

"It's already above 215 CP," Leanna sighed.

Then Gia opened her eyes wide, clenched her fists and began to shout loudly and uncontrollably. The orgasm overflowed her body with terrifying violence, all-encompassing and unstoppable.

The maid was barely shivering. She screamed louder than ever, her face contorted with supreme delight.

When she seemed to have reached the peak of ecstasy, her orgasm grew even stronger. It lasted so long that her muscles refused to obey her. Her eyes got hazy and she no longer knew where she was or what was happening to her.



She fell to the ground and continued to tremble and writhe, shaken by spasms of pleasure.

“Amazing,” Leanna whispered, looking at the orgasm measuring device. “242 CP... This is much more than she has ever achieved.”

Luis studied both women with disbelief.

“I’ve never seen anything like it,” he sighed.

Gia moaned lying on the floor. With the rest of her strength she rose to her elbow and reached for the vibrator.

“It wasn’t enough for you yet?” Leanna asked. “You shouldn’t... You’re tired already.”

Gia slipped the toy into her pussy, slippery with juices, and let out an animal-like scream. She moved the toy with abandon and after a few seconds she came again, throwing her head sideways and lifting her hips until her breasts almost touched her face.

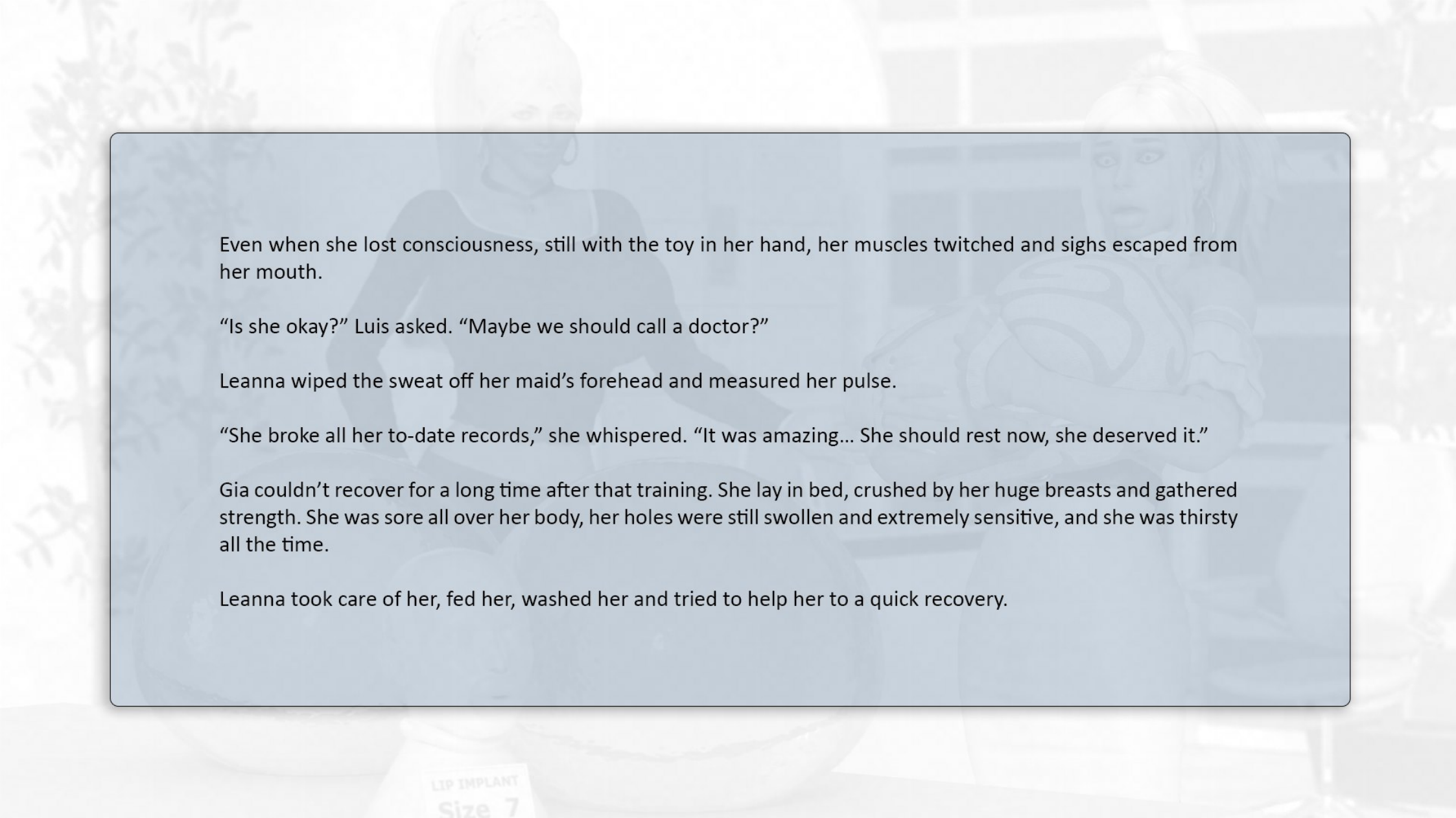
“She fell into some kind of trance. It is because of this pill that strengthens her endurance,” whispered Luis. “You should stop her,” he said to his wife.



The sight of Gia writhing on the ground was extremely exciting, but also a bit disturbing. The girl seemed to have completely lost her self-control, as if she were obsessed with lust.

However, Leanna couldn't do anything, because watching the toy in such a state was too fascinating for her.

Gia kept on caressing herself on the slippery, sweat-damp floor, and experiencing one orgasm after another. Her huge breasts pulled her down and pinned her to the ground, her leg muscles trembled convulsively, and still moans escaped from her throat. Several sticky strands of hair stuck to her pink face, contorted in the grimace of pleasure.



Even when she lost consciousness, still with the toy in her hand, her muscles twitched and sighs escaped from her mouth.

“Is she okay?” Luis asked. “Maybe we should call a doctor?”

Leanna wiped the sweat off her maid’s forehead and measured her pulse.

“She broke all her to-date records,” she whispered. “It was amazing... She should rest now, she deserved it.”

Gia couldn’t recover for a long time after that training. She lay in bed, crushed by her huge breasts and gathered strength. She was sore all over her body, her holes were still swollen and extremely sensitive, and she was thirsty all the time.

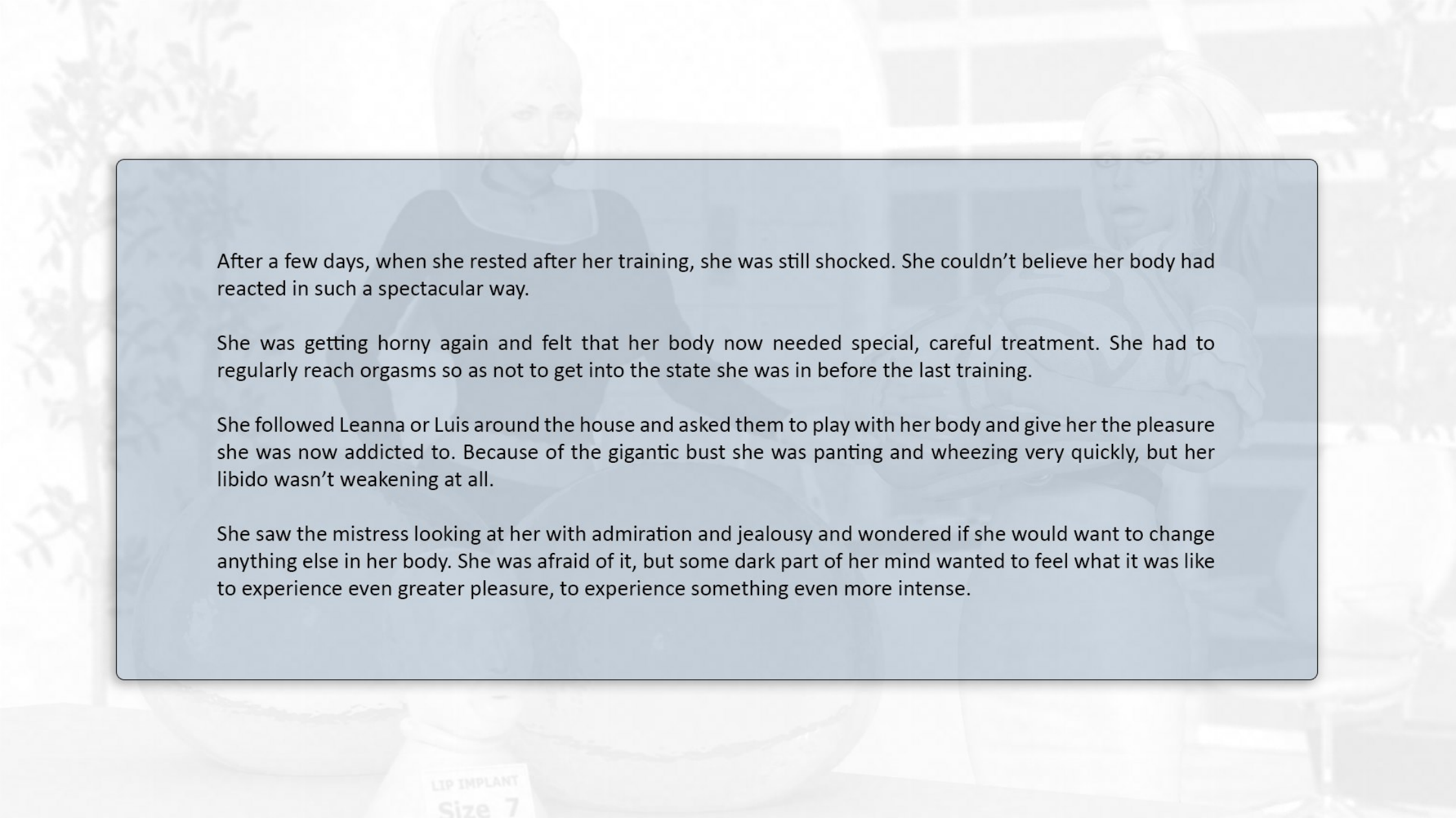
Leanna took care of her, fed her, washed her and tried to help her to a quick recovery.

“That was too much for me,” Gia repeated. “It was... like a trance.”

“Wouldn’t you like to experience it again?” Leanna asked her. “This pleasure must have been incomparable to anything you’ve felt before.”

Gia didn’t admit this to her mistress, but she already fantasized about repeating this experience, and at the same time she was afraid of these thoughts. Memories of incredible orgasms haunted her dreams, from which she woke with a sudden sigh of pleasure.



A woman with a large bust is sitting at a table with a man. The woman is wearing a dark, long-sleeved top and has her hands on the table. The man is wearing a light-colored shirt and is looking at the woman. The background is a blurred indoor setting with plants and a window.

After a few days, when she rested after her training, she was still shocked. She couldn't believe her body had reacted in such a spectacular way.

She was getting horny again and felt that her body now needed special, careful treatment. She had to regularly reach orgasms so as not to get into the state she was in before the last training.

She followed Leanna or Luis around the house and asked them to play with her body and give her the pleasure she was now addicted to. Because of the gigantic bust she was panting and wheezing very quickly, but her libido wasn't weakening at all.

She saw the mistress looking at her with admiration and jealousy and wondered if she would want to change anything else in her body. She was afraid of it, but some dark part of her mind wanted to feel what it was like to experience even greater pleasure, to experience something even more intense.

Every time Leanna became irritable or annoyed, Gia tried to calm her down at all costs. She knew that the mistress's anger meant further modifications or exceptionally intense trainings. She offered to give her cunnilingus, or opened up her sensitive holes to her, and Leanna was unable to resist her.

Luis also followed her with his gaze all the time and used her spectacular body. Leanna liked to watch it because, despite her jealousy, she felt proud to have created such an amazing toy.

Leanna wanted to be in the place of her maid so badly. She was still asking Luis to let her increase her size again and make her pussy more sensitive.

Gia listened to these requests and each time tried to distract her mistress by offering her services, but in her heart she knew that there would finally come another fight that could only end in one way.



Before & After



LIP IMPLANT
Size 7



THE END

Thank you for reading!

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