

Sex Doll Genome



- Extreme breast expansion
- Extreme ass expansion
- Lips expansion
- Bimbo outfits
- Bimbofication
- Enhanced libido
- Total domination
- Orgasm addiction
- Waist reduction
- Fetish & latex outfits
- Lesbian & straight action

Narrator

"Tony will never let us off the hook," Nelle said nervously, biting her fingernail.

"You want to quit now, do you!?" Her partner, Diana, replied.

"Too late anyway, isn't it?"

They waited in the surgery room for a doctor who, with the help of a genome stolen from transport an hour earlier, was to transform them into new, better women - more beautiful, smarter and healthier.

Nelle and Diana came from lower parts of society and did not have access to genetic modification technology. It was quite expensive and only the rich, called Meths, could enhance their bodies and minds.



The doctor entered the room.

"Ready?" He asked.

Diana nodded vigorously. Nelle shuddered, as if she was still not sure whether she should follow through with the whole thing.

"You know how it works, right?" Said the doctor, preparing their chairs. "The package you got consists of a serum vial and a dedicated software. I will administer the serum intravenously, it will modify your genome. At the same time, I will upload the software to your brains, so that the nervous system smoothly adapts to your new body."

Moments later, Nelle and Diana sat on the chairs, hooked to IV drips, their heads hidden under beeping electronic machinery.

They knew that they would be completely different women when they woke up.





Diana

The first thing I saw after I opened up my eyes was Nelle taking off her clothes. She had a nicely toned, shapely figure and protruding, round breasts, much larger than before. Clearly shocked, she was taking in her “new” body.

Nelle was very intelligent, she had an analytical mind and she understood how even the most complex machines work. However, she lacked those same skills when it came to relationships with people. Now, she looked more like an excited girl looking for a wealthy husband than a computer geek.

With an open mouth, she squeezed her new breasts and let out an indefinable moan.

If I were into women and did not feel really hungry, thirsty and confused, the view in front of my eyes would make me extremely excited. However, there had never been any hint of erotic tension between us, so the only thing I felt was jealousy mixed with joy. The plan worked!

I moved and discovered how baggy my old clothes were. I had to lose a lot of weight during the last few hours! Only my bra was still tight. I quickly undressed and moaned.

"My tits are huuuge!" I exclaimed, stroking my breasts.

"Even though you're much slimmer than before," Nelle added. "Amazing... It's so unfair that every one of those rich Meths can afford such changes and we had to risk our lives to get the stuff! If I were born Meth, I wouldn't have to steal, I would have been a well-paid employee of some mega-corporation. But now that we've managed to get our dose, I will become even more intelligent and show these assholes what I can do..."

I barely listened to Nelle, focused on her stunning appearance.

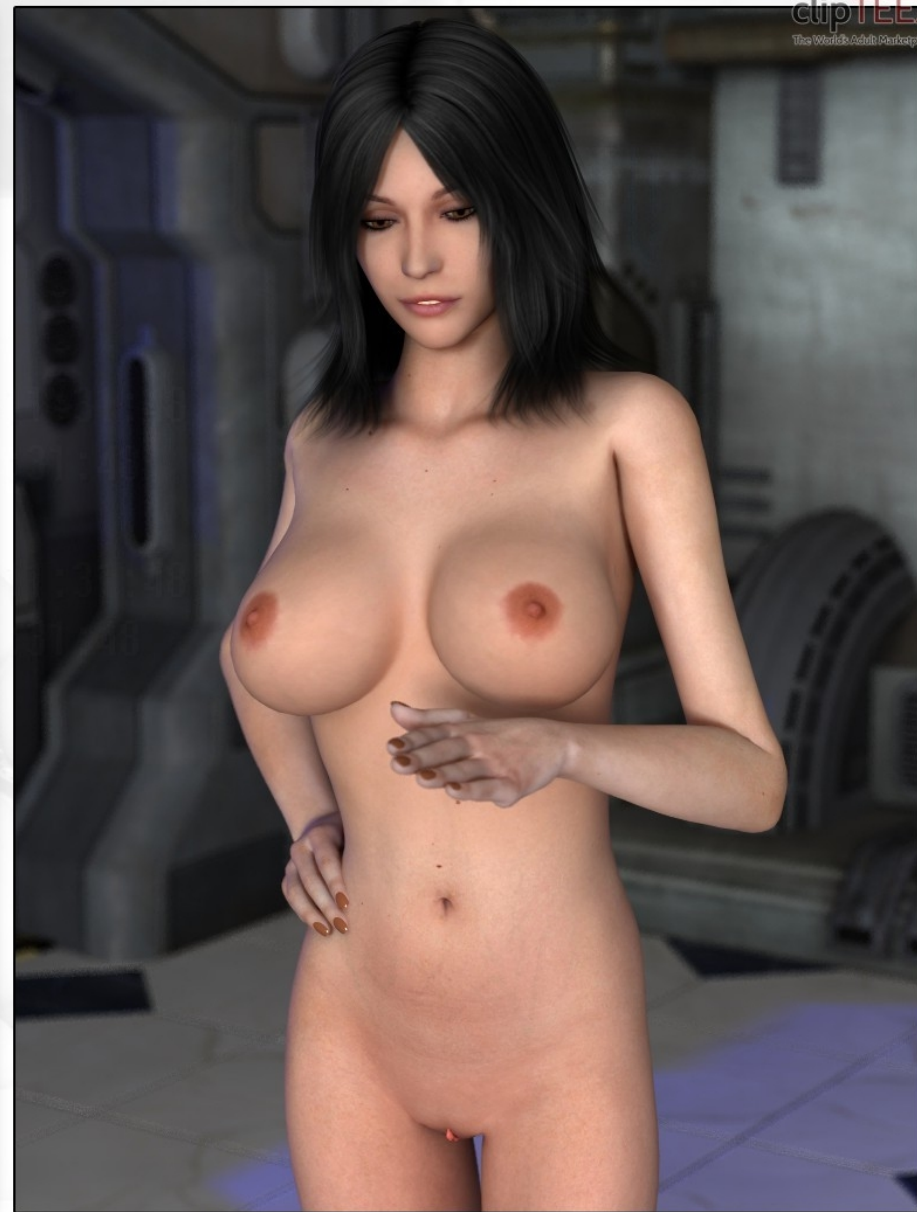
"We look like super gals now," I said.

"Well ... Yes," said Nelle, a bit timidly.

We laughed and then, intoxicated with our successful transformation, compared our looks and details of our new bodies. For a few minutes, we completely forgot that we still had a long way to go before we were safe.

The doctor entered the room, asked us dozens of questions and went through our stats once again.

"The changes will continue to appear for quite a long time. You should rest a lot, take care of yourself and try not to overwork yourself."





The thing was we couldn't do that. We had to get out of town and then leave the country as soon as possible.

Tony, a very powerful mobster, gave us two minor thieves a tip about a genome transport schedule and commissioned the theft.

Nelle hesitated for a long time, but I immediately decided that we had to take this opportunity, even if it meant conning Tony.

Instead of delivering the ordered items to the client, we used both doses for ourselves.

On the way to our safehouse we wondered what changes would take place in our minds, as well as bodies.

"I hope my tits won't grow larger," Nelle said. "I'd look like a porn star!"

Nelle

The next day, I woke up in a hideout in the suburbs.

Despite all the tension and nervousness, my dreams were not filled with chases and mafia style brutal revenge. Instead, they were full of erotic fantasies. My pussy warmed up and moistened, the only thing I could think of was not the next step in our plan, but pure unrestrained sex.

The first thing I noticed after I woke up were the stunning changes in my body that occurred. While I moved my hands over my skin, examining new, unfamiliar shapes, my throat went dry and I felt very dizzy. I was not ready for all of that!

What I hoped for the most was primarily a transformation of my mind - I wanted to become much more intelligent. Unfortunately, I have not noticed anything like that, perhaps because I felt stressed out and tired all the time, or maybe this particular change required more time to manifest.

I had a completely different hairstyle now - short blond hair. I found my old strands of hair in the bed, they must have fallen out overnight. My lips became plump, full and incredibly sexy. However, the most shocking changes occurred with my proportions. Although it was hard to believe, my breasts had grown even more! When I looked at them, I started panicking. *How huge are they going to get?!* My buttocks had also increased and I was more like a silicone porn star.



I have always envied other women, including Diana, that could take care of themselves and attract men with sexy looks. In my heart I hoped that genetic modifications would make me prettier, but I had never expected nor wanted anything as radical as that!

It took me a while to realize that Diana was not in the apartment. The thought of my associate's body sparked a warm, tingling sensation. Pleasure was spreading all over my warm thighs; it travelled slowly, yet surely to my belly and breasts. My nipples swelled and hardened instantly the moment a fervent thrill rushed over my spine. I shook my head to ward off these thoughts. What had happened to me?!

At that moment, I heard footsteps in the stairwell. I jumped up and took my guns. My top and pants were painfully clinging onto my body. The top alone was so tight I could barely breathe.

Fortunately, it was just Diana and I could breathe a sigh of relief.



Diana's breasts were much larger than the previous evening. They barely fit under her clothes and looked so appetizing that I could not take my eyes off them. My head was dizzy and my throat went dry. I wanted to undress her immediately, feel the warmth of her skin, spread her legs and lick her sexy pussy... I wanted to taste her and hear her moans of pleasure...

"I bought new underwear," Diana said. "There's no way we're going to fit in the old ones."

She seemed annoyed, as always, when something wouldn't go according to her plan. I knew she expected me - her computer brain - to do something about that. I wanted to please her, but I was completely unable to focus.

Did Diana feel the same way? I never heard of genome implantation having similar side effects, but I could have missed something...

I blushed profusely and looked away from Diana, although not without considerable effort.

My accomplice probably misinterpreted the expression on my face because she became serious and asked worriedly.

"Nelle, tell me it should look like this. We were supposed to change physically, that's true, but this... this is getting ridiculous!"

She put her hand on my shoulder and squeezed it slightly. I sighed, delighted with her sensual touch.

"Something's wrong, isn't it?" She asked. "I don't feel any mental changes... Do you? Have you noticed any increase of your intellect?"

Diana was so pretty and I wanted to touch her body so much... I could not focus on her words. I just wanted to touch her so bad...

I opened my plump, full lips to ask her if she too felt the urge to...

"What's going on with you?" Diana was irritated.

"I need to check the bathroom for a seconddd..." I moaned.



I ran out of the room, locked myself in the bathroom and quickly took off my clothes with trembling hands. The panties I threw on the ground were quite wet. I quickly slid two fingers into my dripping wet pussy, and with my remaining strength of will I suppressed an impending moan of pleasure. Exactly what I needed...

I clenched my hand on my round, firm breast, squeezed a swollen nipple, and felt that I was unable to control the impending wave of pleasure. An orgasm hit me like the perfect storm and took control over my sizzling body. I covered my mouth with my hand and clenched my teeth so that Diana would not hear my moans of excitement. I moved my hips rhythmically, rolled my eyes and writhed, shaken by spasms of wonderful pleasure.

After it ceased, my body was completely covered with sweat and my hand shiny with my sexjuices. I could smell the scent of excitement. My muscles were still trembling, and my round breasts were rising and falling to the rhythm of quick breaths.

Embarrassed, I took a quick, cold shower and called for Diana to bring me the new underwear. Our old bras were definitely too small for me and the panties barely fit on my enlarged buttocks.

"I don't know what suits you," Diana said, clearly thinking about something. "but I also bought a few items in a larger size, just in case..."

Did she expect us to change even more?

I stood in front of the mirror, wearing an absurdly big size 65F bra, with my bottom half barely fitting in size L panties. My plump lips and short blond hairstyle reflected in the mirror.

I looked like a completely different person.

Narrator

"We have to stop this somehow!" Diana exclaimed, clearly anxious. "Nelle, focus for fuck's sake! You were supposed to become even more intelligent, and instead you're becoming dumber! You're constantly disappearing to bathroom, what do you do in there?"

Nelle blushed, but did not answer.

"Ugh, never mind." Diana waved her hand. "I'm telling you that something is very wrong. Look at us! My tits grew again!" Her voice was trembling and tearful. "We have to stop it! We have to! Your hair is growing at an unusually fast pace. Your breasts, buttocks and nipples grew larger. If it doesn't end soon... I'd rather not think about it!"

When Diana described how much their bodies had changed and how terrifying it was, Nelle felt her breathing speed up and her nipples harden. She cast furtive glances at Diana's wonderful, soft breasts. How should she focus in these conditions? Instead of panicking, Diana should throw off her clothes and let Nelle caress her full breasts, and then...



She shook her head and rubbed her temples, trying to concentrate.

"Do you feel any changes to your psyche?" Nelle asked cautiously, accentuating her words.

She was afraid that if she answered, she would tell Diana about her fantasies. Maybe she'll even go as far as to beg her accomplice for sex? She sighed quietly and shuddered because she was overtaken with a luscious thrill.

"I don't think I'm more intelligent." Diana's tone of voice was slightly accusing. You could tell she was dissatisfied with the outcome of their risky action.

"I mean... Don't you feel any different?"

Diana frowned.

"Do YOU feel any different?" She asked her friend back. "Of course, I'm shocked by the changes that have taken place in our bodies and worry that the other changes I have hoped for have not yet appeared-- apart from all of that..." She spread her hands and fell silent.

"So... You don't have the impression that, ahem, your preferences have changed?"

Nelle felt that she was getting too close to the truth and she was regretting her last words.

"Of course not!" Diana replied immediately. "What do you mean?"

"Never mind." Nelle sighed. "Forget about it."

Nelle's panties were getting wet again and her hands were shaking slightly. She blushed and bit her lower lip. She never felt so horny in her life. Not to mention being horny for such a long time. Lust would dull her mind, and the longer she held back sexual pleasure, the harder it was for her to think.

"You know, I'm pretty sure something went wrong." Diana said firmly. "Do you remember the rumors about Tony and the girls he has at his place? Apparently they are heavily modded, even more than us! Word is they're some exclusive prostitutes, but I don't know if we should believe it... I heard they are perfect kinky sex toys, with gigantic tits, big asses, inflated lips... They no longer look like ordinary women... Instead, they look like sex dolls!"

"What does it have to do with us?!" Nelle replied, though you could tell she knew both things were connected.

Diana

I was awakened by an attractive, long-haired blonde with full lips, protruding round butt and large, almost bolt-on tits. I was still sleepy and did not realize it was Nelle.

"You're so sexy," Nelle whispered in my ear. "Your tits have grown even more. Mmm, so amazing, aren't they?"

She had this strange, absent expression on her face and hazy, dreamy eyes.

Nelle kept staring at my breasts. Terrified, I followed her gaze and held my breath because she was right.

"It's... impossible," I moaned. "How could they have grown even larger?"

"It excites me very much," Nelle whispered, and extended her hand toward my bust.

"Sexy?!" I was disgusted and pushed away her hand. "You like this?!"

"You look so arousing with these on your body..."

"Why so much makeup? Surely you aren't going out!? You know it's dangerous. We shouldn't draw any attention. We would have been out of the country for quite some time now, if it weren't for these bizarre changes!"

"I wanted to be pretty, for you," Nelle said, inching closer to me. "Don't you like what you see? I am SO horny, and you look so BEAUTIFUL. I love your tits, please, let me touch them."

"Nelle!" I exclaimed looking her in the eye. "Focus! You can't behave like this, you're not yourself!"

"I have never met anyone as sexy as you," Nelle groaned, running her hands over her body. "I need to have you, otherwise I won't be able to focus, I want to lick your pussy..."



She pulled me to close her and kissed me. I felt how big and soft her lips were, how our newly enlarged breasts squeezed against each other.

"Stop!" I shouted. "We must..."

"Shhhh ..." Nelle whispered, putting a slender finger to my lips. "Don't say a word... just... fuck me."

I wanted to push her away and shout, to tell her that she must have gone crazy - but I couldn't. Something very disturbing was happening to my body, I froze for a moment as if waiting for her orders.

Nelle smiled triumphantly.

"I knew you wanted it too," she moaned.

She was already naked, and I was still unable to protest, as if my body had stopped listening to its owner.

"Undress," she said.

I started to take off my outfit. I had no idea why this was happening, however I could not help it.

"Now touch me," Nelle whispered.

I caressed her changed body with large breasts and prominent buttocks. I felt her hot skin under my fingers. Her sexy, slender curves and muscles tensed and relaxed so pleasantly under my touch.

Nelle kissed me with her full lips while her blond hair tickled my neck.

"I've never felt so horny," she said. "Please, tell me that you feel that way too."

"Yesss," I whispered. "I'm super horny too."

Nelle squealed with delight.

She spread her legs and I saw her pink wet sexhole.

"Now, lick my pussee," she moaned.



I knelt down in front of her and slipped my tongue into her sizzling cunt. I never even kissed a woman before! It hadn't excited me at all! I desperately tried to understand what was happening.

Nelle moaned, massaging her enlarged tits.

"More, mooore..." She sighed. "I knew you wanted it too."

I sucked her clitoris and licked her labia making circles with my tongue, and she screamed with pleasure. Her breaths became quick and short, I knew she was on the verge of orgasm.

"Slide your fingers in me, I want to feel them inside," she said.

I obeyed and after a moment I felt her muscles tighten. Her eyes became glassy, her face was glowing, and her entire body trembled with pleasure.

"Mmm, yesss... Ooooh, how wonderful," she moaned.

She smiled triumphantly, surrendering to a long and intense orgasm.

"That was wonderful," She said, panting heavily.

I hoped it was over, but I was very much mistaken. The first orgasm only encouraged Nelle to continue our tender and kinky caresses.

"You deserve a reward," she said.

She started squeezing my tits with delight and got excited with their sexy projection and firmness.

"So soft and warm," she basically squealed. "I could caress them for hours!"

After a while, she pulled a large dildo out of her purse.

"I bought this because recently I've been needing it a lot," she giggled. "Now, spread your legs."

I parted my thighs obediently, confused and terrified of how my body compelled me to carry out her every command.

"Your pussy is so big now!" Nelle enthused. "You can see that you are so horny too... I like how juicy your pussy has become!"

I looked down and realized she was right. My labia protruded longer than usual, and my clitoris was very visibly enlarged and swollen. What was happening to me?

She inched her lips to my pussy and kissed it. I felt her full lips sliding across my clitoris, and her nimble tongue travelling deeper and deeper into my hole. When I was wet, she whispered into me.

"Say that you want to feel something really big inside. Your big, sizzling pussy deserves to be fucked well."

I obediently repeated the words she was expecting from me.

"...That you are so horny that you need me to fuck you with this toy."

"I need you to fuck me with this toy."

Nelle was so overcome by lust that she did not notice that something was wrong with me. She only wanted my body and did not realize that my answers were not really honest. I was humiliated, worried and furious. My coworker used me to satisfy her own lust and she did not even have any clue she was doing that!

I felt the dildo press against my sexhole and I wanted to protest, but what escaped my lips was only a moan that Nelle mistook for an expression of pleasure.

"That's right," she said.

Her eyes shone with enthusiasm and her hands trembled.

She inserted the phallus deeper and deeper, inch by inch. I was expecting pain but instead I only felt utter delight. Pleasure flooded my body and put it on fire. I watched my nipples swell and harden.

I did not want to feel arousal! I wanted her to stop, but with all her movements, my body gave in and filled with heavenly warmth. I was getting wet, my breathing quickened and I did not want Nelle to stop! I hated it, I thought it was a weakness, but my thoughts were becoming less and less logical with every second. I just wanted to feel more of this wonderful pleasure. I moved my hips in sync with her sexy rhythm.

I felt so good... I leaned my head back and moaned as more waves of pleasure pierced through me.

"You like...?" Nelle lit up. "You want me to fuck you hard..."

Her every move increased my pleasure. The dildo filled me perfectly... I just wanted more and more. My heavy breasts were swinging from side to side, beads of sweat ran down my forehead and I could barely catch my breath.

Nelle kept moving the dildo swiftly and muttering under her breath. She was constantly licking her plump lips. What was more, she kept staring at my pussy being stretched by this big rubber dildo as if my heated pussy was the most wonderful thing in the world.

"You are so exciting," she said. "I want to satisfy you, I want you to have the best orgasm in your life!"

My muscles tensed and relaxed in sync with the rubber penis pumping inside me, my moans grew louder and my face shone with pleasure.

I could not give in... I wanted to keep some semblance of control, but the pleasure was far too intense. Why did I react so strongly? Every move, every slide of the toy inside me made me even more horny, and the delight pierced me like a fabulous jolt of electric horniness.



I felt that my climax was coming. My thighs trembled, my whole body was slick with sweat and I could not focus on anything. It was stronger than me.

The orgasm infiltrated me, broke into my body and destroyed all remains of my resistance. I had the impression that there was no air in the room and felt dizzy. My wonderful ecstasy kept lasting, even though I no longer had strength to take it all in. I was quivering, shivering and screaming, and Nelle moved the toy more intensely, delighted with my enthusiasm for the pleasure she produced with the rubber sextoxy.

I finally relaxed, all sweaty, breathless and exhausted. I could barely see Nelle standing next to me with a dildo wet from my sex juices in her hand. She looked as if she was slowly waking up from a trance.

"Oh, I did not suspect you could be so sexually intense! You really loved it! Amazing..."

She looked shocked and a little scared, as if only that very moment she started to realize what we just did.

I had never expected that I would be able to experience such intense bliss... Whatever happened to our bodies was very disturbing.

"You liked it, didn't you?" Nelle asked, seeing expression on my face.

I was silent because she had told me to.

"Answer me!" she commanded with a tearful voice.

She probably also just realized that the genetic modification was going to work completely differently than we had expected.

With a shaky voice, I explained what had happened to her. Nelle listened with her mouth open with horror.

"Did you have to follow my requests?!" she shouted.

"Yes, that's exactly what I've just told you!"

Nelle covered her face with her hands, embarrassed and bewildered by what had happened. After a few seconds, she quickly sat down in front of her computer.

"What are you doing?"

"Research."

Thirty minutes passed before she spoke again. I was still in a daze after my mind-blowing and exhausting orgasm. My pussy, so deliciously stretched with a large dildo, throbbed and ached with every move.

"We ran into some bad luck," Nelle said. "How could we have ever thought that we could fool Tony?"

"Are you going to tell me what's going on?" I was irritated.

"Meths, those fucking spoiled rich bastards, create perfect lovers using brain-genetic mods."

All the jigsaw pieces suddenly fell into place.

"No!" I shouted. "It is impossible!"

"They transform and enhance women so that they become great fucktoys. You know, they are given the looks of a perverse slut and the mind of a horny bitch. Always aroused and horny babes, ready to meet every sexual whim of their owners. A fetishist always turned-on for everybody... Giant tits that make ours seem ridiculously small in comparison. Huge butts, inflated lips..." Nelle punched the desk with her fist. "Do you have any idea how it ends? We could turn into women with such a promiscuous appearance that we wouldn't be able to go out! I'd prefer not to imagine how much we can still transform! What if what we are experiencing right now is only the introduction to real, deep and radical changes? We may become even more vulgar and depraved... This will change our lives... And if we grow so much that our bodies will overwhelm us? Then there are also mental changes - potentially much more dangerous. Maybe we won't be able to control ourselves and will start making decisions guided by our extremely increased libido? Come to think about it... every scenario is possible now!"

"Nelle, stop it! You better tell me how to prevent that. I'm not going to turn into an enhanced doll to fuck!"

"Have you not listened to what I've just said?" Nelle was annoyed. "The way we look and behave now is probably only an introduction to what will happen in a few weeks! Tony probably wanted to use it on his girls so that they would become perfect whores... You've heard that his babes are famous for their extreme looks! If he decided that this stuff would help him create even better sextoys, then we may not even be able to comprehend what radical changes are waiting for us!"

I was terrified and furious. How could we have allowed for this to happen?!

"We must go to the doctor with this," I said slowly yet surely.

"It's dangerous..."

"Of course it is! Do you have any other suggestions?! Or do you want to watch us become women that Meth has designed to satisfy their fantasies?"

Nelle thought about it and combed her long blond hair.

"We have no choice," she said.



As usual, Nelle woke up with a wet, swollen pussy while her head filled with erotic fantasies.

"If I am to think logically during the conversation with the doc..." She said and blushed.

Diana knew exactly what Nelle meant. She rolled her eyes and then took off her partner's strings.

She licked her pussy long and fingered her nicely only for Nelle to focus later. The girl screamed with pleasure, one orgasm passed into the other, until finally she had no more strength for the next one.

Nelle took a shower, getting rid of sweat and sex juices on her pussy and legs and they quickly left their place to see the doctor.

Diana told the doctor what had happened to them. Her voice was full of anger.

"See how we look now!? We were supposed to get prettier, but that's some perverse exaggeration! Now my tits look... They are... Gigantic! We must revert the changes! I can't look like this!"

"I'm afraid I have some bad news," the doctor announced. "I doubt that these changes can actually be reversed."

"What?!" Nelle froze in fear. "There must be a way! We look like the erotic fantasies of some perverted guy! Do you want to tell me that by the end of my life I will be a busty blonde with a big ass and lips that look like my second pussy?!"

"Unless you can get an inhibitor," the doctor said. "It's the only thing that can stop the changes now. Otherwise, they will continue. You must realize that transformations are at an initial stage and..."

"Initial stage?" Nelle squeaked. "Look at me," she said, turning around, displaying her breasts and buttocks, then pouting her lips. "Is this an initial stage for you!? We had to completely change our wardrobe several times because nothing suits us anymore. We rarely go out... but if we do, the guys literally devour us with their eyes and I'm not surprised because we look like sexdoll whores!"

"That's all I can say on the matter," the doctor looked very worried. "When I look at your biodata and genome parameters and their interactions with the brain-genetic modification, it is absolutely clear to me that if you don't use an inhibitor, you will transform much more radically, both physically and mentally. What you have experienced so far is... a mild start."

"In that case, we have to get this inhibitor as soon as possible," Diana said determinedly.

The doctor explained that in their situation they could try to obtain one from the black market but it would not be easy; not only because of the price, but also due to the scarcity of inhibitors.

"There is someone here who would like to see you," the doctor said with a slight embarrassment on his face. "One of Tony's girls."

Neither of the two girls had time to inquire further, because shortly after a woman came into the room and everyone fell silent.

Nelle and Diana stared at the woman with wide eyes and parted lips. They did not know what to say. They got into even more trouble than they could have imagined. Finally, Nelle managed to articulate what they were thinking.

"We're going to look like that in a few weeks?"

The woman smiled at her indulgently.

"I will look like a mousy schoolgirl compared to you," she said.

Her voice sounded sarcastic and unpleasant, although it had a nice melody, as if it had been made for whispering lustful whims and erotic confessions.

"Master Tony heard about your... problem and he offers his help."

Diana was shocked. Tony knew everything, of course! How could they be have been so foolish to ever think that they could con him? Flashes of multiple future scenarios flashed before her eyes. She felt her throat squeeze and her eyes filled with tears.

"Master Tony offers the inhibitor," the woman announced. "He invites both of you to his place."

Nelle and Diana looked at each other. What other choice was left to them?

"Master Tony wants you to confirm that you will come to see him," she insisted.

"If Tony...." Diana began.



"Master Tony," the woman interrupted her, and a chastened but also slightly frightened expression appeared on her face.

"If Tony knows that I will obey his request, why don't you just tell me to go see him?" Diana asked furiously.

"Master Tony does not like to abuse his power and..."

Diana snorted and laughed mockingly.

"Stop it," Nelle hissed, silencing her partner.

"...and he hopes for you to pay him a visit," the stranger finished her speech.

Nelle and Diana nodded, and although they did not agree, it was obvious that Tony's message was clear to them both.

"Wonderful," the woman nodded her head.

A vibrating sound cut a brief moment of silence.

"Your phone is ringing," Nelle said.

The stranger suddenly lost her confidence, lowered her eyes and blushed.

"Nooo.." she mumbled. "It's nothing important."

She was breathing faster and faster, and her hands began to tremble.

Nelle, Diana and the doctor looked at each other, quite dismayed.

The woman turned her back to them and began to mutter something under her breath.

"Not now, sir, no ... Oh, not so fast, please, it's too early to..."

"Are you OK? " The doctor was very concerned.
"Is everything alright?"

She turned around and they noticed her nipples sticking under her clothes. Her face was quite red, her vision was hazy, and her lower lip was trembling.



"I'm fine," she said in a broken voice.

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath, as if trying to control herself.

"Where is the toilet?" She asked in a shaky voice.

The doctor pointed to the door with his hand. He kept watching her all the time.

"Are you sure that..."

The woman did not answer, but turned in the direction of the toilet. Her steps were uncertain and uneven, as if she were slightly drunk. The buzzing of vibration grew louder. Sweat glistened on the woman's face, she parted her lips and breathed heavily.

Nelle and Diana looked at her. They were both stupefied and unable to comprehend the scene in front of their eyes.

"Why now?" Tony's subordinate said. "No, please, just a second..."

Diana sensed an aroma she initially could not identify. After a moment she realized that it was the scent of a wet pussy.

The stranger put her hand on the doorknob, and then the sound of the vibration became really loud, like a small engine. Nelle groaned in shock and covered her mouth with her hand, and Diana cursed under her breath.

Tony's protégé's buttocks began to shake and vibrate. She shouted loudly, dropped to her knees and grabbed her ass with both hands. With trembling fingers, she grabbed the doorknob and got into the toilet with effort, then quickly slammed the door behind her.





Loud shouts of pleasure and the sound of vibration echoed through the door.

Nelle looked at Diana totally astonished, wondering if they were thinking the same. *Is it possible that...?*

The visitor's ecstatic moans grew more and more animated. Nelle felt that despite her shock, her pussy got wet and aroused. Diana clenched her hands into fists.

There was silence for a moment, and then there was a loud, uncontrollable cry of sheer pleasure. The sound was rising and falling and when it seemed to be silent, it only became more intense. The woman would stop for a brief second to get some air, only to scream again. They could hear her jerking and sliding on the floor. Her movements accompanied by a loud sound of vibration.

How can she orgasm so long? Nelle felt her sex juices running down the inside of her thigh at the very thought.

Finally, there was silence.

For a few seconds Nelle, Diana and the doctor stood speechless. After a moment, the doctor wiped sweat from his forehead and knocked on the toilet door.

"Is everything alright?"

A muffled moan answered him.

"Please say something," he insisted.

"Everything's fine," The woman said in a weak voice. You could sense she was angry and aggravated.

"Can you open the door?"

"OK."

She left slowly, her legs were shaking and she was breathing heavily. She had tangled hair, glued to the temples from sweat. Her cheeks were red, makeup smeared, and tear-stained with ruined mascara around her eyes. They could notice a large wet stain between her thighs. A scent of her sexual excitement spread across the room.

She barely walked, shivering almost as if in a fever.

"See you at Master Tony's." she said and left.

The doctor looked at the women in front of him with compassion.

"We are in deep shit," Diana said.

Before & After



Diana

"Please, let me fondle your huge tits," Nelle begged.

I sighed and asked in a weary voice.

"Are you horny again?"

"I have not had sex since yesterday! You are so arousing now... Your breasts have grown so much," She moaned. "Not to mention how sensitive they've become. I know that you want me to caress them. It will give you so much pleasure... please babe, let me touch them..."

"Oh, are you unable to control yourself?" I was irritated.

Nelle's libido became so high that she had to have sex every day, because otherwise she completely lost her mind and could not think normally. She kept talking about how much we've changed and how exciting it was.

"Mhmm... I can't control it..." Nelle moaned, her eyes lit up with desire. "Your pussy just looks constantly swollen from arousal now, you have no idea how much it turns me on! It's very sensitive and gives you much more pleasure than it used to! You even have fuller and firmer tits... I'm so aroused by that, you know?" She said in a hoarse voice.

The story of how much my body had changed evidently made Nelle shiver with desire. She kept staring at me with a hungry look of worship on her face, as if I were her goddess.

"Oh, and look how sexy I am now," she encouraged me. "I have big and soft lips to give you the perfect pussy licking with them! Imagine how nice it will be when I suck on your sensitive, swollen cunt with my full lips..."

I knew that when Nelle was ultimately satisfied, she would feel furious that she had humiliated herself for me again. She hated her strong libido, which made her lose all her temper, but she was simply unable to control that. Sometimes I would see her sitting stiff, with clenched fists and a focused expression on his face, and I knew she was trying hard to control all of it. Unfortunately for her, she always had to give up.

"My breasts are so huge now," she moaned lustfully and fondled her breasts. "You want to play with these round beauties, I know it! I am so sexy that no one can resist me," she said with satisfaction, as if she had just concluded a decisive argument in a complicated dispute.

Her whole body was shaking with excitement. I saw how the hardened nipples stretched under her tight top enthralled her, and I could smell the empowering scent her wet pussy.



My breasts reached a shocking size and the bra I had to buy for them was size 65K! Even worse – exactly as my permanently horny and insatiable partner was saying – my tits had become incredibly sensitive and any touch or caress gave me heavenly pleasure. My pussy swelled and the pleasure it gave when I touched it was unmatched. I had never even dreamed of such divine pleasure before.

Nelle also changed a lot; her breasts - very small just a few weeks ago - became gigantic, yet they still kept the perfect, round shape and were proudly sticking out on her chest, contrasting with her athletic figure. Her lips kept growing, they became even more plump, full and infatuating. What bothered me most of all was that my associate was becoming more and more horny, the only thing she was interested in was sex. Until someone satisfied her, she would lose all her entire dignity and sense. Not to mention the ability of logical, analytical thinking which she was always so proud of and which allowed us to get out of trouble multiple times. Unfortunately, everything indicated that this time Nelle's behavior could only put us in even more trouble.

For the first time, I thought that I could leave her here, and let Tony take matters into his own hands. Leave her to her own unbridled libido and simply escape far away, but I quickly rejected the idea. I had never really liked her, but we were always loyal to each other. Besides, I needed an inhibitor myself.

I looked with reluctance at my partner. She was overcome with sheer lust.

"Can't you take care of it yourself?" I asked, annoyed.

She winced.

"It's not the same! I need sex! Masturbation is not enough for me. Please, I can't stand it!" she said, then hesitated for a moment. A dangerous flash appeared in her eyes. "Don't force me to take extreme measures..."

"Don't you even think about it!" I shouted, outraged.

We both knew that if Nelle had given me direct instructions, I could not resist her and she was ready to use her power to satisfy her perverse lust.

"Okay," I said, blushing with anger. "So be it."



Nelle eagerly spread her legs, and I reluctantly knelt in front of her wet pussy and began to lick it. I did not need be especially obedient, because the girl was so horny that she responded with great enthusiasm to any touch.

"Oh yes, that's what I needed, yes, don't stop!"

It was an order, but she probably was not even aware of what she was doing, encompassed by her ecstatic fever. The power of her words, however, made me obey and I continued vigorously. I was tasting her swollen, moist pussy, as my ears were teased by her sensual moans and screams of pleasure; she was so aroused she was literally begging me to never stop.

"Mmmmh, I'm so close, I'm soooo..!" She shouted.

I watched her orgasm, Nelle's perverse enhanced body flexed and some moans of pleasure escaped her pumped up lips as she arched her body and a blissful feeling flooded over, making her relax for a brief moment.

I had a great hope of finishing it with that one orgasm, but because Nelle told me not to stop, I couldn't take my lips away from her swollen clit and shiny wet pussy walls.

After a while, she reached another orgasm, admiring my skills. In a haze she kept repeating how horny she was.

My knees ached from kneeling and in my mouth I had the taste of her pussy. I dreamed that she would finally let me stop.

After the third orgasm, she sighed with relief.

"Ohhhh, that's enough... it's enough," she panted, pushing my head away.

I was furious and wanted to yell at her or find myself somewhere far, far away from her and all our problems.

I saw Nelle begin to understand what had happened, because her ability to think was coming back. A feeling of guilt and revulsion appeared on her face.

"I'm sorry," she said quietly.

"We must go to Tony's," I replied.

"Yes, there's no other way..." she whispered in a trembling voice.

Embarrassed, she began to put on her clothes.

Before & After



Narrator

Nelle and Diana got into Tony's residence without any problems.

A few sexy and neat girls were sitting at the door to his office. They were all tense and upset.

The entrance to the boss's room was guarded by a tall woman dressed in black latex. She was standing up straight and presenting proudly her giant breasts hugged tightly by the suit. Her insanely sexy silhouette further emphasized by the narrow waist.

"Tony is busy, wait here," she said, pouting her full lips and pointing to the chairs in the hall.

Obediently they sat next to other women. Diana clenched her fists to control trembling. Nelle timidly looked around the room.

The girls around did not pay any attention to the newcomers. Diana concluded that they were prostitutes employed by Tony and they were waiting for a monthly inspection. She did not know what exactly it meant and she did not want to ask.

"It was amazing, I literally thought that I would soon pass out or reach another plain of consciousness," one of the girls chuckled, throwing back her blond hair.

She looked young and was wearing a dress that fitted her small body. Nelle thought that was definitely new in that place.

"That john fucked me like no other," the blonde said. "I don't know how he did that, but I felt amazing... I had one orgasm after another, I have never thought my body could reach such a state!"

"How many orgasms did you have?" Another girl asked.

"I'm not sure... five, I think," the blonde replied. "Five in a row, can you imagine? I hope they will assign me to this guy again..."



The woman in black latex was shuffling her feet and and snorting contemptuously.

"Oh... Don't be silly," the other girl said. "It was not the guy who was special, it was your pussy."

"What do you mean?" The blonde was surprised.

"You've become and orgasm doll, my dear," her more experienced friend explained patiently.

"What?"

"You know, they have this competition... They even bet on how many times in a row a girl can orgasm."

"But... They didn't do anything with my pussy!" The blonde insisted.

"Do you take Exta?"

"Yeah... So... what?"

"You probably got them from the boss, huh?" The second girl asked.

"Yeah..."

The experienced hooker sighed. She clearly liked informing her friend about these things. She lowered her voice and said:

"Sometimes, when the boss likes one of us, he adds synthetic hormones or other stuff to his Exta. You were chosen to become orgasm doll."

The blonde sighed and covered her mouth with her hand.

"You better leave this job while you can. It can be too much for a girl as sweet as you," her friend advised.



Diana was stiff and tense, trying not to show what the words of these hookers were doing to her.

"We shouldn't have come here," she whispered to her partner. "Maybe we could slip away somehow?"

Nelle shook her head, then drew a few circles on her temples with her slender fingertips. For some time her body had been in heat and filling with erotic tension. Every now and then she glanced at the bodies of the women around, fascinated by their shapes. She loved the fragrance of their perfumes, admired their full breasts, perfect makeup, shapely legs and flashy outfits. She should - at least then and there - have full control over her urges!

"Master Tony invites you inside," said the woman in black latex and opened the door for Nelle and Diana.

They slowly entered the office. The gang leader sat behind the desk. Next to him stood a girl in white latex catsuit. She smiled at Nelle and Diana friendly.

There were two very enhanced girls in front of Tony. One of them had exceptionally large breasts, while the other had a great ass.

Nelle gasped, and Diana froze in her tracks.



The girl with huge breasts sobbed quietly, tears flowed down her cheeks.

"No, please, not again... It will be too much for me, I can't do it," she begged.

"You know I don't like it when you make such dramatic scenes," Tony grimaced. "They are not that big after all."

"They are... huge... To me they are too big, I can't handle them!" The girl's voice was trembling with emotion.

"We will continue until Mr. Wynn is satisfied," Tony said, his voice unmoved. "You should be glad that you have such a generous customer."

"But..."

The boss silenced her with a gesture and turned to the other girl:

"Your ass grew up, Penny. What do you want from me?"

The woman was shaking, as if the room was very cold and she was nervously looking around.

"I need Exta," she moaned. "Please..."



Tony laughed briefly, shrugged his arms, and took a bag of pills from the desk's drawer. Penny looked at them hungrily.

"No problem, doll. Although in my opinion you should cut on your dosage."

"I'm begging you..."

Tony waved the bag in front of the girl. She quickly snatched the bag from his hands and immediately swallowed one pill. A blissful smile appeared on her face.

Tony gave the two women a sign to leave. When they were at the door, Penny turned around.

"Master... I don't want to shoot those anal sex movies anymore," she said. "It's too much for me..."

"What?" The boss seemed genuinely surprised. "You love anal! Besides, with such a bottom you are not suitable for other movies."

"Well ... It's very exciting when I'm on Exta and we're shooting a video, but then... My butt is changing, and the hole has been stretched wide... My ass has grown so much lately too, see? I have no idea what's going on! I've always been wide on my hips, but it's too much! I don't want it to grow further, it can't! Why is this happening?"

"Hormones," Tony said.

"What... hormones?"

"I add them to your Exta. They work great, don't they? The ones I gave you today were a double dose."

"No, please, just don't!" Penny said with horror, staring at the bag full of pills.

Tony shrugged.

"Nobody tells you to take them! If you're so weak that you can't hold back, you're going to end up having a monstrous ass."

Penny sniffed and subconsciously stroked her buttocks.



Diana felt that she was slowly losing her temper. Why did they come to that place? That was crazy!

Meanwhile, Nelle struggled with the delightful throbbing between her thighs and the waves of pleasure spreading over her body. She did not know how long she could hold her lust at bay...

"If you still want to work for me, you should accept that you're going to be the star of extreme anal," Tony summed up dispassionately. "Now leave. I've got guests," he added, pointing to Nelle and Diana.

When the prostitutes left, the boss smiled unpleasantly and spread his hands.

"So you decided to pull a fast one on me," he said, and shook his head in concern. "Now we're in a veeery unpleasant situation," he sighed theatrically.

Diana listened to Tony's speech in which he mentioned all the horrible things that someone else would have done to them if they had been in his place. She tried not to shake with anger and fear.

Nelle looked down at the body of the woman in white latex. Her body shapes were so exciting... She could hardly focus on the man's words... She licked her full lips and sighed quietly.

"... but I'm not a brute," Tony continued. "I'm a businessman and your friend. You need an inhibitor, and I just happen to have it... I'm ready to share it with you."

Diana raised her eyebrows, surprised at the turn of events.

"Unfortunately, my resources are not enough to stop the changes in a long run... You can stay here and work on getting more inhibitors."

"Here!?" Diana exclaimed before she could think about it.

"Oh, yes." Tony replied with a wide smile. "Here. I think we can agree that you owe me something. I lost a hot package because of the two of you - not to mention the reputation and trust I had in you. I am sure we will come to an agreement. By coming here you have shown good will and you surely are ready to compensate for the inconvenience that your behavior has caused, am I wrong?"

Diana knew it was not a question, so she did not answer.

"You want us to become your hookers?" Nelle said.

Her heart rate increased, her face started burning with blushes. Her pussy was getting wet and hot, so she squeezed her thighs to control it.

"Shut up!" Diana scolded her.

Tony laughed.

"The genome is even stronger than I expected."

Nelle shuffled her feet and shuddered. Her whole body was vibrating with excitement.

"I'm sure there will be a lot of work for you," Tony announced. "You wouldn't refuse me, would you?"

He stared menacingly at Diana.

"We need an inhibitor," she said.

"When will we start our... job?" Nelle asked, staring at the latex woman's body with hungry eyes.

"Soon..."

Narrator

Tony, as promised, handed Nelle and Diana the inhibitor and the changes in their minds and bodies ceased for a while.

Despite Diana's fears, the boss gave them a free hand for a couple of weeks. They lived at Tony's, and the sight of dozens of horny, extremely enhanced girls was like the calm before the storm. After a while Diana's watchfulness was put to sleep and she began to delude herself that Tony did not have any terrifying and outrageous plans for the two women.

At times when she was not overwhelmed by desire, Nelle worked hard to get her hands on larger amounts of inhibitor, but her efforts did not bring satisfactory results.

Now Diana sat in front of her laptop and tried to work. She was furious at Nelle, who was again fucking some guy. She was also furious at Tony and at herself.

One of the girls working for the boss came into the room. At first, her full breasts appeared in the doorway, and it made Diana breathless. The woman had shapely legs supported with high heels, sexy outfit and very intense make-up.

"Tony invites you to his office," she said in a melodious, hoarse voice that seemed to be made for whispering erotic fantasies.



"What for?" Diana asked, masking her anxiety with anger.

"I don't know. Master Tony will explain it for sure," she said contemptuously, a grimace contorting her plump lips.

She glanced at Diana's figure once again, as if to compare their enhanced looks, and then she left the room.

Diana reluctantly went to Tony's office.

"You've been restless and unhappy lately, I'm worried about you," Tony noticed.

Diana smiled crookedly.

"In my experience, women become very grumpy if nobody has fucked them for a long time," the man continued.

Diana had some malicious answers ready to shoot back, but she decided to remain silent.

"Don't you feel good at my place?" Tony asked. "You have everything you need here. You know you can leave at any time."

"We need the inhibitor," Diana whispered. "If we don't get it..."



"I want you to masturbate now," Tony interrupted her.

The woman snorted contemptuously.

"It will calm you down, make you relax."

"Here? In front of you?"

"Yeah. I want to watch you."

"No way!"

"You know I can just tell you to do it and you... well... you won't be able to refuse my order."

"No, please," Diana moaned.

Tony smiled viciously.

"Masturbate now," he said slowly and clearly.

Diana felt the wave of rage flooding her, yet she followed his order. She squeezed one of her gigantic, soft breasts with one hand and rubbed her clit with the other.

She shivered, closed her eyes, and moaned. She was immediately shaken by extreme pleasure that took over her body. Her enlarged pussy swelled even more and covered with slippery, fragrant sexjuice.

Diana felt her face burn with excitement and shame, and she turned her eyes away so as not to look at the satisfied crime boss.

"See? You were so skeptical, and now you like it," Tony said. "I said that this is something that every girl needs. I'm sure it will improve your mood greatly."



Diana gritted her teeth, trying to stop a moan of pleasure. She wanted the whole thing to end as soon as possible.

Her face involuntarily grimaced in a jolt of pleasure. Diana's breasts were waving up and down to the rhythm of her breathing and rubbing against her shoulders. She smelled the scent of her pleasure, mixed with perfumes and sweat. She had to push her fingers deeper between the swollen labia, because emptiness, lack of something big and hard to fill her sexhole, became unbearable. She shouted, tilting her head back and moving her hand feverishly.

The room was filled with sighs of pleasure and rhythmic sounds of fingers that slid in and out of her wet pussy. Sweat ran down Diana's body and dripped on the floor.



Ecstatic pleasure pierced her with every movement of her hand. From her sizzling vagina, through her belly, up to her big round breasts and to the top of the head. Nothing else mattered. She had the impression that she was drowning in pleasure; it was merging with her into one overwhelming ecstasy. All the cells of her body vibrated and trembled in anticipation of fulfillment.

Orgasm denied all the other sensations, made her body shiver feverishly, and brought out an animal cry from her throat. She rolled her eyes and kept pistoning her hand faster, and her orgasm - so intense that it was difficult to bear - did not cease. Instead of slowly fading away, it became more and more intense and swallowed her, depriving Diana of the last remains of her self-control.

Tony began to clap.

"Magnificent!" He exclaimed happily once her screams died down, replaced by deep, rapid breaths. "I'm impressed, I did not expect you to cum that hard. You clearly needed it very much!"

Diana looked away and said nothing.

"You're a fantastic frigger, you know? You are made for wanking!" Tony exclaimed. "Use this one now," he said, giving her a buttplug. "Slide it in your ass and penetrate your pussy with your fingers. I'd love to see you doing it."

Diana took the toy from him, turned back and slid the plug between her buttocks. The toy widened her hole, relaxing her muscles. She had to press her hand hard to make it fit in eventually. She had never felt so humiliated.

"So much pleasure, isn't it?" Tony clearly had lots of fun. "Speak to me!"

"Yes, it's very nice," she said, all angry and sarcastic.

The pleasure was different than usual, flowing from her expanding hole along the spine and making the whole body tremble in lust. She felt like she was finally in the right place, filled to the limit. The buttplug would not let her cling, because every time she strained her muscles around her narrow hole, she was in pain. She had to allow pleasure and excitement to spread over her body.





She slipped two fingers into her hot pussy and moved them steadily, and the warm, fragrant wetness of her excitement ran down her hand. Both of her holes were now beautifully filled. She closed her eyes and bit her lip, dreaming of Tony letting her out of the room, but at the same time, in spite of herself, wanting more and more of that intense pleasure.

She moved her hips rhythmically, trying to reach as deep inside her pussy as possible. Hoarse, inarticulate moan escaped her lips. Her muscles twitched with fatigue, and an overpowering sensation once again mount up between her thighs and flooded her, cutting her off from any external stimuli. She was in her own world, awash with pleasure.

Diana rolled her eyes and arched her body. She lacked air, her underbelly tightened and relaxed, bringing her closer to a powerful orgasm. A trickle of sweat ran down her spine. She wanted it never to end and dreamed to be filled even more. Her pussy was so sensitive that every touch caused a piercing ecstasy, loaded like an electric impulse.

She screamed, though she barely registered that. She tightened her eyelids and readied her warm red face for the second orgasm to flow through her body. Tony and his room disappeared - there was only Diana and her orgasmic pleasure. The experience was so powerful that it merged with her into one sexual being. She moved to a world of ecstatic pleasure and excitement so sheer that nothing else mattered.

Finally, wet, sweaty, blushing and with her senses heightened, she relaxed and slowly returned to reality. Her breathing slowly calmed down. She was shivering and suddenly she felt cold.

She looked at Tony and blushed in embarrassment.

"You know what? You will become my personal bitch," Tony was absolutely delighted with what he had just seen.

"No... fuckin'... way!" Diana panted.

"I could have told you to do it once again, but I prefer to give you a choice, it's a lot more interesting this way... Do you know that I'm expecting another delivery of the inhibitor pretty soon? If you're obedient, I will share it with you and your partner. If not... Well, the two of you can always go and look for it on your own, but you'll probably fail miserably, won't you? Now, show me how much you want it and cum for me one more time."

Diana's hands moved again against her will. She was squeezing her swollen nipples and played with her huge breasts. The touch gave her much pleasure more intense than she was used to. Goose skin appeared on the smooth, warm body, and the nipples significantly increased. They stood out hard and swollen.

She stroked her full breasts, squeezed and fondled them from the sides so much that a deep sexy cleavage formed between her round tits. She did not think that she could cum again. She was already satisfied and exhausted, and yet the pleasure unfolded remarkably over her body.

After a short while, she was already feverishly stroking her pussy with her fingers and moving the toy between her buttocks to further enhance her ecstatic pleasure.

"You're about to cum again, frigger," Tony laughed.

At that moment, one of Tony's employees entered the room.

"Master Tony, I'm sorry to bother you, but Mr. Vang is already waiting, he was scheduled for this afternoon," said the woman and looked at Diana masturbating fiercely. She immediately gave Diana a contemptuous look.

"Just a moment, you see that frigger is about to orgasm."

Diana was squirming on the floor, slick with sweat, super horny and dazed with delight.

"Or not!" Tony changed his mind. "Let him in, it will be a nice way to start our meeting."

Diana noticed a stranger entering the room. A look of shock passed through his face only to be quickly replaced with a happy smile. He watched for a few seconds how Diana fondly satiated both her holes and then turned round to greet Tony.

The room was filled with screams of pleasure as Diana orgasmed for the third time, humiliated and furious, and the two men looked at her with satisfaction.



Before & After



Narrator

Tony looked critically at Nelle's body.

"I should take you to the surgeon," he said. "We have to inflate you with a good amount of saline."

Nelle laughed nervously.

"You must be joking! After all, my breasts and buttocks are gigantic!"

"Don't be so dramatic. The ass is growing all the time, but the tits don't. You are becoming less and less proportional. We must definitely fill them with implants to balance the size of your ass."

"No fuckin' way!"

Tony shrugged.

"As you wish. You don't have to do it if you don't want to, but you surely understand that the inhibitor will not appear out of the blue, right?"



Two days later, Tony and Nelle went to a doctor who was friends with Tony. The man carried out most of the treatments for Tony's girls.

"We need really huge implants," Tony said. "They have to be spectacular. See how much her ass grew? I want the tits to be big enough to balance it."

Nelle shuddered but said nothing. There was no point in protesting.

The doctor fell into a pensive mood and faced the girl. He opened the cabinet and took out a large, shiny implant.

Nelle moaned.

"It is too big! How will it fit in my body?! It's..."

Tony silenced her with a gesture.

"It's 2500 cc," said the doctor, giving Nelle the implant. "Have a look."

Nelle took the implant with trembling hands. It looked like a huge bag filled with saline.

"It's so heavy!" Nelle was stupefied.

"Over five pounds," the doctor stated bluntly.

"And I will have to feel something like that all the time?! Carry those extra five pounds?!"

Tony smiled clearly pleased. He put the implant on the girl's bust as if he were checking how it would look on her.



"Actually, you'll have to carry twice as much, ten pounds. Each of the implants is 2500cc, so together it gives 5000cc," the doctor corrected Nelle.

Nelle wiped a drop of sweat from her forehead and licked her lips nervously. She could feel her knees shaking.

"I can't imagine that something like that would fit under my skin," she moaned. "Just listen to what you're saying! 2500cc! It's madness! My breasts are already huge! No way am I going to have these implants!"

Tony wasn't paying attention to anything she was saying.

"If you want, I can show something smaller," the doctor said. "I understand that you expect spectacular results, that's why I showed you such large implants."

"Yeah ..." Tony said slowly. "These implants are not good. Let's check something else."

Nelle breathed a sigh of relief and smiled involuntarily. Of course she will not have these huge implants on her body, even Tony, used to women with huge breasts, understood that it would be an exaggeration.

"Show us something bigger," the crime lord said.

Nelle felt dizzy and had to lean against the desk.

"Bigger?" The doctor was dumbfounded. "I'm not sure if the use of larger implants is proper..."

"I thought you were a real specialist! You've already done similar things!" Tony said clearly irritated.

"If we gradually enlarge her breasts, it would probably be possible at some point - but if they're supposed to be her first implants..."

"Show us something bigger, if you don't mind," Tony said.

Nelle was trembling with emotion. The doctor left the room for a moment.

"Why should they be so huge? I already have such big round tits..."

"I'm not forcing you to do anything," Tony said. "It's a very simple arrangement. I have the inhibitor you need and I expect you to meet my demands."

The doctor returned to the office carrying an implant. The size of it made Nelle utter a muffled squeak.

"It's 3800cc," said the doctor. "It weighs over eight pounds."

Nelle could not take her eyes off the giant implant filled with saline. She touched it with a trembling hand - it was rather firm to touch. Breasts enlarged with its help would be monstrous, and at the same time very congealed and would have nothing to do with being natural.

The girl lifted the implant and found out how heavy it was. She could not imagine sporting something like that on her chest. Would her skin last? How was it to feel so much extra weight on your body all the time?

"I do not recommend using this size," the doctor broke the silence. "This is an extreme size, designed exclusively for women who have been enlarging their breasts for a long time."

"We'll use this one," Tony decided.

"No, please..." Nelle moaned. "It's too much!"

"End of discussion," Tony said shortly and left the office.

Nelle sniffed and followed him reluctantly.



Before & After



Nelle

I returned to the clinic a few days later to undergo the procedure. I was still thinking about the giant implants that the doctor showed me. They were certainly made to order, impossible to be mass produced!

I have already been connected to the IV and was waiting for the surgery when I heard the doctor once again explaining to Tony that using such large implants for the first treatment was a huge risk. I still had a hint of hope that Tony would change his mind.

I was taken to the surgery room where I was put under anesthesia.

I slowly returned to reality and at first I was so confused that I had no idea where I was. It took me a moment to remember what had happened.

I looked down at the enormous, fake plastic implants filled to the max and moaned. I felt my head spinning, I had trouble getting my eyes to focus and my heart hammered under my ribs. I knew that the results of the procedure would be spectacular, but I had not expected something like that! I turned my gaze to avoid looking at my new fake body.

After a few hours, I was ready to return to Tony's office. I still lay shocked and terrified, unable to do anything.

When I sat on the bed, I felt my breasts pull me forward and down. I had to strain my back muscles to keep myself upright.

"They're so heavy..." I moaned.

I gently touched the taut skin on the bust and sniffed.

Now I look like... What happened to me?

Tony appeared in the doorway. He smiled and rubbed his hands, clearly pleased.





"Fantastic!" he was cheering. "Now your looks gained much more proportion. You will definitely be very appealing for the customers!"

"Proportion?! These tits are too big!"

Tony waved a hand dismissively.

The doctor came into the room.

"I have never met a patient who would respond so well to putting in such large implants - and this is the first time! Your body is literally made to enhance it this way."

"It's definitely her genetic modification," Tony informed the doctor. "It includes procedures for radical breast enlargement with implants."

"I expect that your strong muscles will handle them very well," the doctor told me. "Your skin should easily adapt to the new breast size, you don't have to worry about stretch marks. It's remarkable! It's the first time I've seen something like this!"

I nodded, still stunned and insecure.

"I've said that from the very beginning. Nelle will be fine. I am also convinced that the next procedures will be equally successful."

"Next procedures?!" I exclaimed.

"You did not expect that was the end? Toby smirked, said goodbye to the doctor and left the room.

Narrator

It had been several months since Diana and Nelle moved to Tony's. When the boss was happy with them, he gave them their inhibitor. However, they did not get it regularly enough.

Nelle has not yet got used to the new giant implants. She realized she was getting the inhibitor too rarely, so her buttocks and lips did not stop growing. As if that was not enough, Tony wished she wore a corset that narrowed her waist and emphasized her balloon-like tits and abundant butt. The crime boss also insisted that she wore heavy make-up and put on sexy costumes. She looked like a kinky latex doll dressed in pink. Sometimes she stood in front of a mirror and watched her new shapes for a very long time. She barely noticed herself under her promiscuous clothes and strong make-up. Also, only few people addressed her by her name. Usually she was just "Fuck Pillow".





More and more often, at Tony's request, she had sex with important guests, to get them in a good mood before negotiations, or as a thank-you gift for sealing the deal. She was usually so horny that she did it willingly and enthusiastically. Her amazing body and high libido made her very popular and guests often asked Tony especially for her.

She knew she was a whore, but it reached her with full power only in moments when she was able to think normally, or after a few very intense orgasms.

Tonight, Tony ended negotiations with very important contractors. The orgy lasted for hours and stretched until late at night. Everyone agreed that they want Fuck Pillow. They have heard so much about a girl with gigantic breasts and a big ass, with perfect cocksucking lips and the look of a living sex doll.

"We're not done yet, Fuck Pillow!" One of the men was clearly irritated. "Get to work if you want to get your inhibitor this week!"

"I'm so tired," Nelle replied.

She felt the taste of many men's sperm on her tongue, her jaw ached from blowjobs, and both holes were stretched and chafed. Multiple orgasms made her feel constant throbbing between her thighs. She was dizzy, her skin slick with sweat and semen, and her muscles trembled with fatigue.

That evening she orgasmed so many times that even she - always horny and unsatiated - had had enough. However, there were so many men and all of them had insane amounts of energy when it came to fucking her luscious sex doll body.

"Kneel and suck my cock," one of them demanded.



Obediently, she dropped to her knees in front of the man and wrapped her pumped up, soft lips around his hardening member. She heard someone approach her from behind, felt a warm hand tighten on her firm, round ass and heard a muffled moan. After a moment, the man's cock thrust into her pussy without warning, and his hands rested on Nelle's hips.

Out of the corner of her eye she could see that more men were already preparing to take pleasure in one of her holes. She moaned softly and closed her eyes. She really turned into a whore. Nelle hoped Tony would be happy with her and would give her another dose of the inhibitor.

Before & After



Diana

"We're leaving for the doctor in ten," Tony said.

I felt my heart rate speed up and my stomach squeezed painfully.

"What for?" I dared to ask.

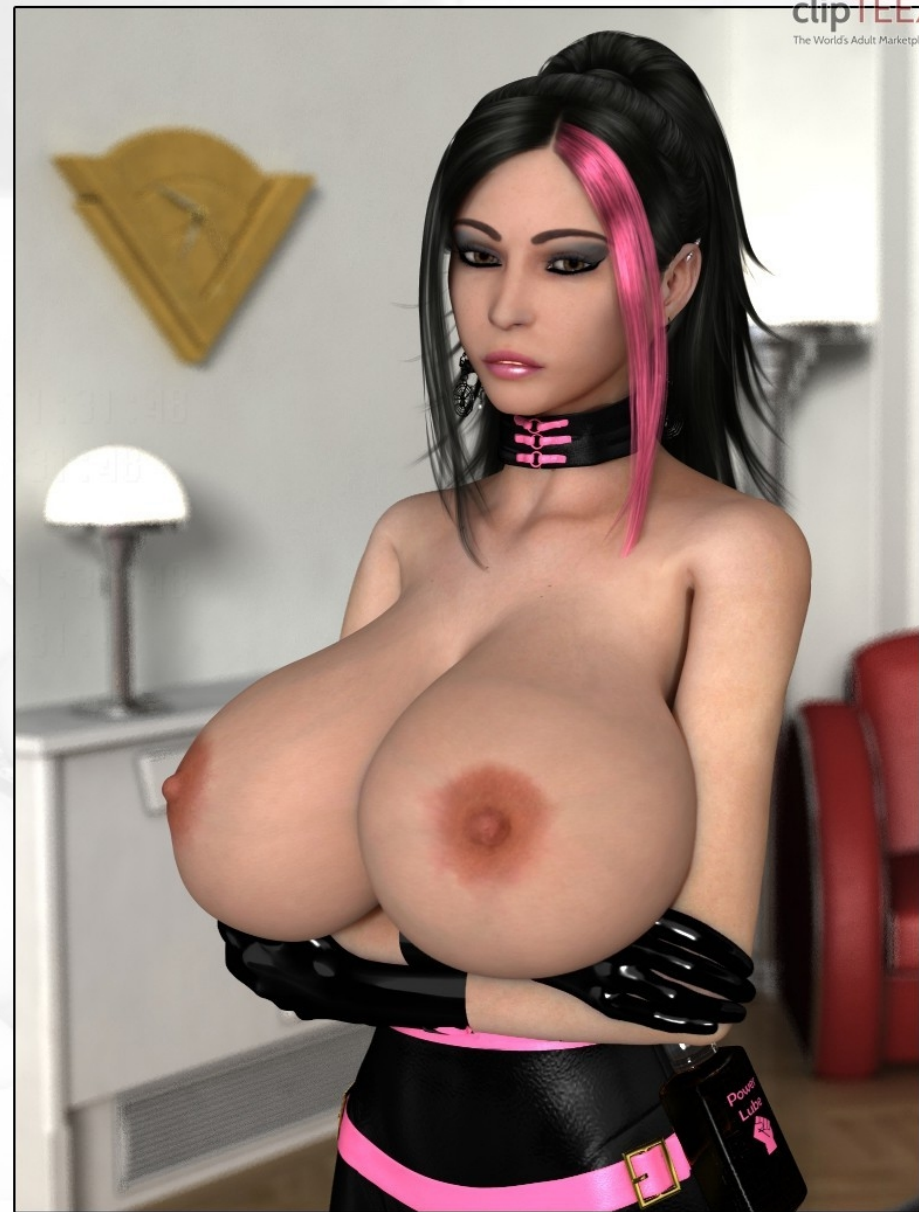
"I want you to have bigger lips. It will make you better prepared for sucking cocks... Well, you'll look much sexier."

A wave of rage flooded all over me.

"Is it not enough what the genome has done with me? Look at me! I have pornstar tits that seem even bigger because I've become very slim. And they... " I hesitated, because my voice trembled dangerously. "They don't stop growing! It's terrifying! My pussy has reached some absurd sizes. You ask me to put on kinky costumes and put make-up so heavy that you can hardly see my face under all of this! And now I have to inflate my lips even more?!"

"That's right," Tony replied unmoved.

I was boiling with anger, but I knew there was no point in discussing it.





An hour later I was sitting at the doctor's office and looking at the surgeon who was preparing the syringes.

"First, I will give you local anesthesia, and then I will inject hialluronic acid," the doctor explained.

After a moment I felt a slight sting, and then my lips became numb, until I finally stopped feeling them.

The doctor placed a mirror in front of me. The lips grew fuller before my very eyes!

"You'll be divine at sucking cocks," Tony commented. "Surely everyone will want to fuck your pretty sexdoll face."

The doctor injected more and more filler into my swollen lips.

"I think it's enough," she finally said.

"No, inject more," the crime boss replied. "I want them to be really soft and plump."

The doctor obediently returned to work.

"They have to be nice to touch so that she can give orgasms to everyone ," Tony said.

I watched my lips expand and change the features of my face.

"Perfect!" finally Tony was satisfied with the enhancement. "When can I test my doll's new lips?"

"You have to wait at least 24 hours."

"What a pity. I really want to do it now," Tony sighed loudly. "Too bad... Well, come on frigger, you're off this evening. Enjoy it because soon your lips will have a lot cum glazing over them!"



Before & After



Nelle

Tony was sitting behind the desk, and I stood in front of him exhausted and humiliated. I just served some of his guests. I was sweaty, I smelled of semen, and my holes were stretched and sore.

"You did a great job," he said. "I saw how horny you were, Fuck Pillow. You're perfect for fucking."

I blushed and clenched my hands into fists.

"Apparently, you were begging to fuck you harder. You wanted all your sex holes to be filled and you talked about how super horny you were. Is that true?"

I was silent, staring at the floor.

"Answer me!"

"Yes..." I mumbled. "That's exactly how it was.... It's because of these genetic changes... I'm losing control over myself!"

"You shouldn't be ashamed. You are one of the most popular girls. Do you know what is it that you still lack?"

I held my breath.

"Big boobs," Tony said.

"You're joking, right?"

"Oh no, I'm absolutely serious. Soon we'll go to the doc and determine how big they are to be."

I snorted contemptuously.

"You can't make me do that!"

"Of course not," Tony smiled. "You will do it of your own volition."

Two days later, we were at the clinic.

"Fuck Pillow wants her tits so huge that she will be only good for sex, am I right?" Tony turned in my direction.

I blushed and nodded quietly.

Ever since he announced that I should have even larger implants, he did not give me any johns. I became more and more horny with each passing hour, and after two days I was trembling unsatiated and superhorny. I had to change my panties almost all the time, because they were wet immediately. I was permanently fantasizing about sex and I could not concentrate on anything else.

"You don't have to be so shy, you should be proud of how you satisfy your customers," Tony said.

The doctor looked slightly confused.

"What size do you want to reach?" he turned to me.

"I... I do not know..."

"Fuck Pillow wants them to be really huge, right? At least an additional 2000cc. She really wants to please customers so that they fuck this sex doll all the time."

I opened my mouth to say something, but only a small moan escaped my plump lips.

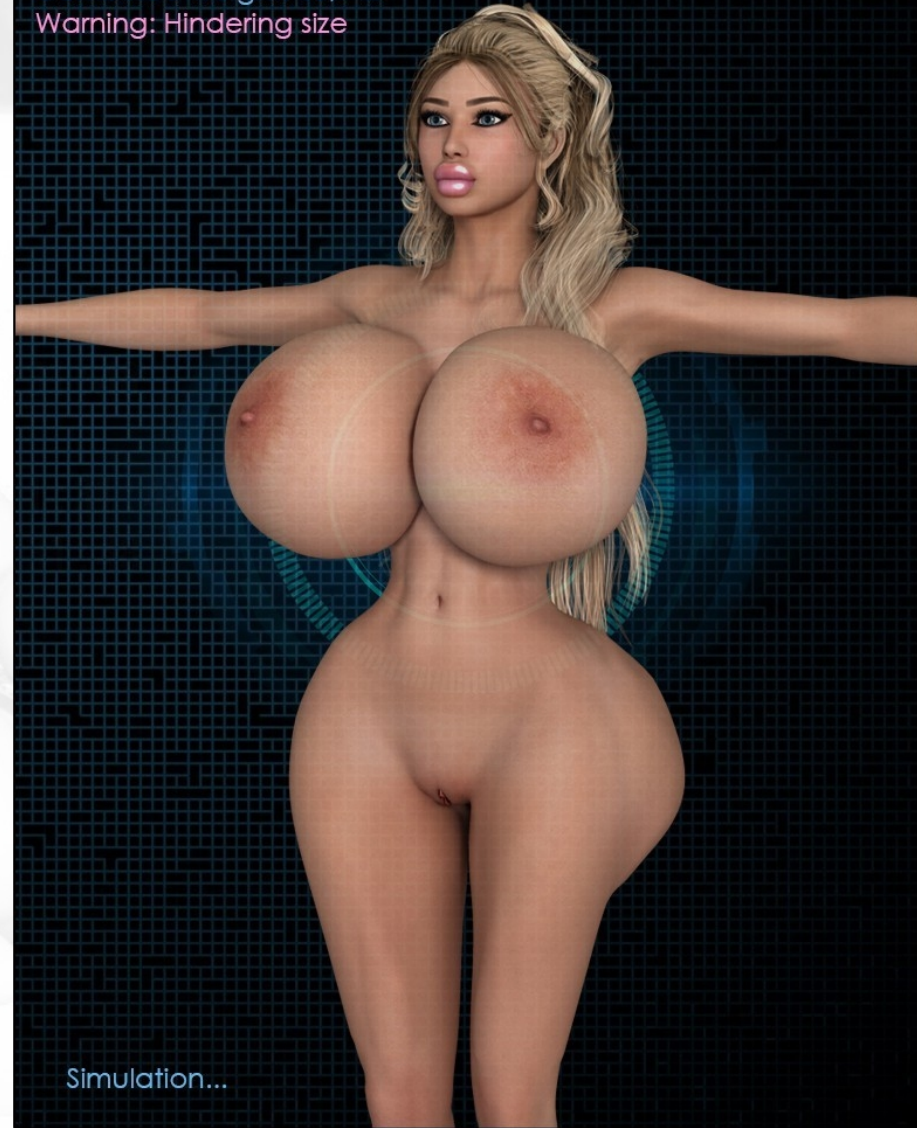
"In that case let me show you a computer simulation," the doctor suggested.

He asked me to undress and then did a scan of my reshaped body. After a brief moment I saw myself on the screen.

"I will now enlarge the implants with additional 1000cc," the doctor informed us.

"That small? It's not enough! Fuck Pillow needs something much bigger."

Custom volume: 7300cc
Combined weight: 30,7 lb
Warning: Hindering size



I watched my breasts grow. They stretched further forward and sideways, but did not lose their firmness. They resembled two beach balls glued to my slim body.

The doctor enlarged the bust even more.

Custom volume: 10000cc
Combined weight: 42,1 lb
Warning: Extreme size



Simulation...

"OK... So, this is an extra 6000cc. A very big change... This size will affect the patient's everyday life."

"Fuck Pillow wants to be enhanced for fucking only, it's everything she desires. So what if she won't be able to perform other activities?"

I felt a delightful throbbing between my thighs. Everyone will want to fuck with me, the customers will only ask for my doll body... It will be a dream cum true for excited cocks...

"I can show you something even bigger," said the doctor. "Previously, the body has reacted remarkably well to implants, I hope this time will be even better."

I watched the tits of my computer-simulated self reach a gigantic size and I shivered with excitement. I would look so wonderfully sexy with these...

"Hmmm..." Tony mused. "What do you think, Fuck Pillow?"

"They're so big..." I moaned.

"Huge. Imagine what a perfect bitch you'd become with a body like this! It would probably be very hard for you, these implants weigh... Well doc, how heavy are they?"

"Twenty two pounds each."

"You only want to fuck all the time, so it shouldn't be a problem for you, right?"

"Mmm, yesss," I moaned.

My heart beat like crazy, and my enlarged pussy throbbed and kept rubbing against my wet panties. I felt that I was all red on my face and I was shivering every now and then.

Custom volume: 10000cc
Combined weight: 42,1 lb
Warning: Extreme size



"I want to see what such big implants look like," Tony demanded.

I shivered feverishly. I licked my hot soft lips, played with my hair and shifted from foot to foot which made the pussy rub against my lingerie even more. I felt a painful emptiness inside each of my holes, I wanted so badly to fill them with hard sizzling cocks...

After a while, the doctor came back carrying two monstrous implants. When I saw them, I held my breath and then moaned.

"Something this size will fit in my body?!"

"The doctor will do a great job, don't worry about that," Tony said and put his hand on my shoulder.

Even this innocent touch caused a wave of pleasure to rush all over my body. I closed my eyes, trying to control myself.

"I don't know if it's a good idea..." I mumbled. "They seem so huge..."

"That's what it's all about!" Tony exclaimed.

I leaned over the implant and ran a hand over it. It was smooth, cool and quite excitedly firm. However, the most shocking was its size and its weight. I had problems lifting it from the desk. Will I be able to move normally when so much saline becomes a part of my enhanced body?

I thought about all the men who would want to satisfy their lust with my new body. I could almost feel their hard members filling my pleasure holes. I needed it so much...



My head was spinning, and the room was definitely waving around. I felt that the wetness from my pussy soaked through my clothes and created a dark stain. I was breathing heavily and barely kept on my feet, my knees were shaking so much.

"I will be so arousing with these on my body" I said. "Everyone will want to fuck me."

"Great!" Tony was pleased. "It's settled then!"

"They're so gigantic," I moaned, stroking the implants. "I will change so much..."

I touched the saline filled implants and imagined that they were already a part of my sexified body.

I barely listened when Tony decided with the doctor on the surgery date. It would take place the next morning and I would stay in the clinic until the enhancement procedure.

"Do I have to wait so long?" I asked. "I want someone to finally fuck me..."

Tony laughed.

"I will pick you up tomorrow afternoon. I can't wait to show our guests your new body, doll."

I spent the next hours overwhelmed with lust. I was feverish and restless and I barely slept at night. I was excitedly looking forward to the procedure. When I get such huge breasts, I will become so sexy, so amazing... Everyone would want to fuck me!

I ran my hands over my warm, sweaty body and moaned, turning restlessly in my bed - it was completely messy in the morning and covered with my sweat and scent of my sex juices. I felt exhausted.

"Don't move, please!" The nurse was hooking me to an IV and it irritated me greatly.

I was not able to remain calm for even a few seconds. My cheeks were hot, my heart beat extremely accelerated, and my whole - soon to be changed - body was shivering with excitement. The doctor even checked if I was sick, as this would naturally force him to postpone the surgery, but it turned out that it was only the result of my genetic modifications and lack of sex.

Finally, I was taken to the surgery room. I fell asleep dreaming about how cockhardening I would be when I woke up.



I opened my eyes and the first thing I saw were my gigantic tits. I started hyperventilating and then screamed. Two saline-filled giants grew on my chest. They were so heavy that I had to put more effort into breathing.

How was it possible that I agreed to such a size myself! After all, my breasts had been so big before!

I had the impression that I was brutally and violently coming back to reality.

"It's not true!" I kept repeating. "How could I be so stupid?!"

That very moment Tony came into the room. His eyes lit up with delight when he saw the newly enhanced me.

"Oooh, Fuck Pillow - you look spectacular!"

"Don't call me that," I cried with tears in my eyes. "How could I be such an idiot?! I want you to take these implants out of me... It's too much, I have no intention of my body to anyone! Not like this!"

"Oh, do not be upset, you're in shock. I'll ask them to give you something to calm you down.

He left for a moment and came back with a nurse who gave me a sedative.

"You were not stupid at all, just incredibly horny..." Tony said, "...and you'll be extremely happy that your tits have become so big. When a few guys cum profusely in you, you'll be glad you have such huge breasts."

I clenched my teeth and looked away.

"You desire a body that's for sex only," Tony said. "You will be able to fully check it in action very soon."

I felt the sedative working and relaxed unwillingly.



Diana sat on Tony's bed. She was wiping her full plump lips full of the man's sperm.

"Next time you should put more energy into giving me a blowjob," said the crime boss lazily putting his hands behind his head. "Your new lips made it quite a sensational pleasure, but I'd expect more commitment from you."

Diana remained silent.

"Your tits are really huge now," Tony continued. "You look very perverse with them, you know? Your pussy has also grown considerably recently. I think it's very arousing, because you can see what a slut you are immediately. Well, enlarging your plump lips was a really good idea, wasn't it?"

"No"! Diana replied, although she had promised herself she wouldn't let Tony provoke her.



Tony ran his fingers over her breasts, and the girl flinched.

"Don't you like it when I fondle your nipples? They are so sensitive now that you can barely control your arousal. A frigger like you certainly loves when they're pinched and stroked," Tony said, smiling unpleasantly. "Their piercing looks nice, too... I can fondle them so easily and tease you where you're most sensitive... I would like to see you masturbate and think about the next time you give ma a wonderful blowjob. Come on, spread your legs and show me your sexy cunt."

Diana blushed with anger and shame, but she obeyed Tony. She had no choice. No matter how hard she tried, she could not resist any orders.

She looked down at her big swollen pussy. It turned out that it grew when stimulated, and Tony would order her to masturbate very often. Diana was terrified and depressed every time she had a look at her enhanced pussy. She looked so perverse now! When she put on her panties, she felt the clitoris and labia rubbing against the fabric in an instant.



"I know how much you like fondling your meaty horny pussy, frigger cunt. But we have to give it some order, don't you think? You will masturbate regularly - at the times I will select for you. I also bought a special set for you so you could be even better at it."

"You bought what?" Diana asked surprised, though she was not exactly sure if she really wanted to know what Tony had for her.

"You'll see. It's a surprise... And now I want to watch you stroke it. Come on, do it, let your pussy enlarge even more."

Diana reached between her legs.

"Look at me when you do it," Tony instructed. "Just like that...Don't make such a sad face, we both know how much you like it."

Diana had to follow his orders. She could already feel the pleasure she was unable to control. She had to give in... Her augmented pussy immediately got wet, she got goose bumps and her cheeks turned red. She could not suppress the moan of pleasure.

"That's right," Tony said. "Now touch your nipples. I know you like them so sensitive, so tender..."



The girl put her slick, shaking hand on her enhanced tits, then squeezed one of the nipples. A wave of pleasure instantly pierced her body. The excitement rose in her, flowed from the breast and wet sexhole and radiated all over her body.

"You will grow more and more, we both know it damn well. Think about it, you will become the embodiment of male fantasies. For a hot bitch like you, it's probably the most wonderful goal. Don't look away - look at me all the time! You're not shy, are you? We both know what a kinky slut you are!"

Diana moaned and looked into Tony's eyes. She massaged her swollen nipples with one hand and at the same time started rubbing her enlarged clitoris with the other hand. Her whole body was electrified with passionate delight, every move made her more and more horny and lascivious.

"I think we should enhance your sexy lips again."

"But..."

"Yes, I know they are already big, but I really liked how it feels when you suck my cock with them. I think we will inflate them with a significant amount of lip filler."

The woman screamed, overcome with ecstatic pleasure. Her fingers rhythmically slid deep into the heated pussy. The nipples turned pink and stuck out arrogantly. Diana's tits bounced on her chest. Her breathing became even more rapid and shallow.

"I see you're about to cum, frigger cunt. My words made you extremely aroused. Answer me!"

"Yesssrrroussedd..." she moaned in response.

"Make an effort and answer in a more coherent way, slut. Tell me how horny you are when you think about having gigantic cocksucking lips, enlarged lustful pussy and fake monstrous tits.

Diana gasped loudly and let out a long moan.

"I love thinking about my extreme change... My big cocksucking lips... The way my sexy pussy and tits grow..."

Electric jolt of lustful pleasure pierced her body, and her labia clenched tightly on the fingers inside her pussy. Her face beamed with orgasmic pleasure. The room filled with ecstatic screams.

She was still staring at Tony when the ecstasy shook her body. Her pussy dripped with wet sticky and fragrant sex juices. She writhed and sighed, gasping for air. Pleasure mounted between her legs and exploded, completely overpowering Diana's body. She writhed and moaned uncontrollably.



Tony watched the scene in front of him with great satisfaction.

"I'm surprised that you're so horny... every time," you could tell from his voice he was completely impressed. "On the other hand, you look like a total slut. One can immediately see that you like to give in to sexy fun."

Diana moaned and finished with a powerful orgasm. It was so strong she could not even raise her eyelids.

"I can smell your pussy, you know?" Tony said. "It's scent permeates the room... Get up, you will suck my cock now, only this time give me a proper blowjob."

The girl got up with difficulty and slowly approached the man on all fours. Once she was near his abdomen she immediately wrapped her lips around his hardening member.

Narrator

When Nelle entered the room, Diana was picking up sex toys from the floor. She was putting big dildos, buttplugs, anal beads and fancy dildos into a small backpack. Many of them were still covered with glossy and very sticky sex juices.

Diana's bare breasts, with darkened nipples, protruded hard and kept brushing against her ribs. Between her thighs she had an unnaturally large, very sexy pussy. It was shiny and covered with her sex juices mixed with cum. Diana opened her mouth slightly and slowly licked her plump glossy lips with her tongue. She looked up at her partner and blushed profusely.

Nelle knew Tony had told Diana to masturbate at appointed times. She felt her nipples harden; every hair on her body stood on end. Her partner had become so arousing... She envied Tony the pleasure he had - he could touch her, fondle her, whenever he wanted.

Nelle herself had also changed a lot. Johns loved her full hips and used her protruding butt until she fell completely powerless. They also loved her full lips, so perfect for extreme blowjobs. Often, several men would use all her sexholes at the same time, taking turns, shamelessly commenting on her enhanced fuckdoll body and her magnificent skills.

Nelle worked as a slut all the time, pleasuring Tony's guests. She had noticed that other whores' looks did not shock her at all. She had become one of them.

Diana was used primarily by the boss himself. He was particularly fond of his sex doll. Psychological modification made it impossible for her to rebel.

"We made a big mistake when we stole the genotype," Diana said. "How could we have been so stupid? Look at the shit we got ourselves into!"

Nelle nodded. She struggled hard. Diana looked so gorgeous... She liked to listen to her voice, watch her body when she moved. She bit her lip and moaned softly.

"I'm starting to think that... we will never be able to get out of here," Diana said in a broken voice. "We'll stay here forever and enhance... grow until..." She waved her hand and wiped a drop of sweat from her forehead. "I prefer not to think about the way we could change more because of this damn genotype and Tony's kinky fantasies!"

Nelle felt the excitement flow from her pussy, through her narrow waist, sizzling belly, gigantic sex doll tits, to the top of her head. Her whole body tensed, warmed up, became hypersensitive. She was breathing faster and faster, and her face flushed with wonderful blush. *Her breasts are so beautiful when she moves...*

One of Tony's girls came into the room.

"Where are you going, Fuck Pillow? Customers are waiting for you!"

Nelle gave her partner an apologetic look, mumbled something under her nose and left the room.

Diana dropped to the floor, resigned. She glanced at her watch to check how much time was left until the next pussy fondling session as ordered by Tony.



Narrator

A few months later, Diana lay on a latex rug next to Tony's desk and fiercely masturbated with a big menacing vibrator. Enlarged once again, her lips were glossy, wet and slightly parted. Moans of pleasure were escaping from her throat. Her magnificent perfectly round tits, which have grown even more recently, were bouncing up and down. Diana was frantically sliding the sex toy in and out of her pussy, constantly rubbing her plump labia. At the same time she kept squeezing and pinching her hypersensitive nipples with the other hand.



Tony stroked her head, as if she were his bitch. He rubbed his chin, leaned back in his chair and went into deep thought. His eyes came back to the body of a frightened but determined girl who standing in front of him.

"You know, Sally, I'm not sure if you can handle this job. It requires a lot of sacrifice."

The woman tried to concentrate on Tony's face and the words he said, but every now and then she looked at Diana. Her long moans of pleasure and sexified looks distracted Sally.

"I get it, Master Tony, but I really want it! I will try, I will do whatever necessary, please give me a chance."

The boss knew girls like Sally perfectly well. She desperately needed money.

"Hmmm... What do you think, frigger cunt?"

Diana raised her misty eyes and opened her mouth to answer, but she just gave another moan of pleasure. She stroked her breasts and inserted the vibrator even deeper into her dripping wet pussy.

"Dunno, Masteh Tony... Ooh... I'm just youh frigger cunt..."

She was lisping, because she had not yet got used to her new, enlarged lips. They were perfect for cocksucking and less so for talking. She was gasping for air, words becoming nothing else but lustful moans.

Sally lifted her eyebrows high and clenched her fists to prevent their trembling.

"I seffve to suckkkk your dick ... I'm youfff ffffuckk dolll..." Diana moaned once again.

"That's right." Tony replied his faourite sex toy. Then he grabbed Diana's enhanced tits and started playing with her thick sensitive nipples.



The girl screamed, her rosy face contorted with delight. She mumbled something incoherently and rolled her eyes.

"There... you're about to cum for me..."

"Oh ... Yes ... Yesss, Masteh Tony, mmmmsso close... mmmmyouh perverse, horny bitch... and I... fuckkkkk... all the time..."

Diana let out a loud, long moan and shuddered. She started wriggling on the floor and screaming as the orgasm took complete control over her sexified body.

Sally had never seen anyone cumming so long and intensely. This girl on the latex rug had completely lost her temper! The rug was completely covered with the doll's sexjuices. The look of supreme pleasure appeared on the doll's face, she kept trembling violently and screaming.

Sally looked at that enhanced beauty terrified, but remained silent. She really needed this job.

Diana relaxed a little and took a deep breath.

Tony stroked her head.

"Now, now... Here, suck it and stop making so much noise... hush now," he said, squeezing Diana's nipple into her big mouth.



The girl moaned and then started sucking her breast greedily. She reached for another toy, even bigger than the previous one, and squeezed it between her large buttocks.

"That's right... You're only good for fucking. I bet you'll orgasm once again any second now. You're an incredibly horny bitch, my frigger cunt.

Diana felt pleasure radiating from her nipple that she sucked remorselessly, as well as from the other sex hole penetrated by a large rubber toy. She closed her eyes and sank deep into orgasmic pleasure.

Tony turned to Sally. The girl was shaking.

"I'll give you a chance, but don't let me down, understood? I'm fed up with girls who are so sure they are ready for anything, and then disappoint me."

"Oh, fantastic! Thank you, Master Tony!"

Diana tightened her eyelids and moved her sex toy violently in her ass hole. It stretched her so wonderfully...

"You will star in the movie that we're shooting today."

"Thank you, Master Tony! I will do my best!"

Tony nodded and gave Sally a sign that the meeting was over.

The girl walked toward the door, glancing at Diana every now and then, fascinated with a sexified slut that was writhing with pleasure on the latex rug.

Before & After



Narrator

Sally took a few calming breaths. The cameraman gave her a strap-on and said:

"Put it on, Fuck Pillow will be here in a few."

"What will be here?"

"Not 'what' but 'who'. She's the other actress."

"What's her name?" Sally asked. "Surely it's not Fuck Pillow."

"I've no idea," the cameraman shrugged. "What's the difference, anyway?"

Sally swallowed and put on her shiny strapon.

A girl came into the room. Sally squeaked and blushed when she saw Fuck Pillow.





"Her tits are so huge!" she moaned loudly.

"Oh yeah, Fuck Pillow has gigantic implants," said the cameraman, and went back to setting up the equipment.

Sally was fascinated with Fuck Pillow's monstrous tits and kept staring at them all the time. They were bulging down to the navel, although they were extremely firm and perfectly spherical. Even though Fuck Pillow had very slim thighs, her ass was gigantic and bounced with every step. The doll played with the strands of her lush, long blond hair. The moment she saw it, as if on cue, she subconsciously focused on the strapon, licked her full lips and smiled lasciviously. Her eyes, underlined with heavy make-up, lit up immediately.

"You're gonna fuck me extremely hard, ok?" she asked.

Sally nodded uncertainly.

The cameraman told them to start.

Sally was trembling with nervousness.

"Relax," Nelle whispered. "It will be very nice and sexy... Mmm, you're horny?"

Fuck Pillow put her partner's hands on her magnificent breasts.

"Oh, yes, very much," Sally said in a strained tone.

She ran her hands over Nelle's round tits, and the girl trembled and moaned under her fingers. Her skin was warm and wet already. Sally could smell her horny pussy.

Nelle knelt, which was quite an effort for her. The tits and her butt had to be very heavy! She pursed her lips, wrapped them around the shiny strapon and began to bobble her head enthusiastically.

Sally felt her pussy dripping with arousal. She took a deep breath and relaxed a little. That girl was infatuating! She was oozing with sex and it was not only about her alluring looks, but also about her kinky behavior. Every single inch of her body basically screamed 'I'm superhorny!' She was asking for extreme fucking.

Nelle moaned and kept rubbing and squeezing her gigantic breasts. Her lips were wrapped around the strapon as she slowly sucked on it, a trickle of saliva running down her chin.

"Fuck me, please..." she moaned, moving away from Sally.

She looked up at Sally with the eyes of an obedient submissive bitch. Her eyes shone with lust; she was shaking with emotion.

"Spread your ass, Fuck Pillow," Sally ordered the horny slut.

To her surprise she began to like it. Her nipples hardened, and her pussy pulsed pleasantly.

Nelle immediately obeyed.

"Please, please, I want to feel you deep inside me. My pussy is so horny and ready for your cock..."

Sally brought the strapon closer to the girl's enhanced pinkish cunt and slid the rubber toy inside her pussy with one smooth motion.

"Ooh... Yeah... So good...
Sooo good... Moreee..."

Sally raised her eyebrows, shocked by her partner's intense reaction. She grabbed Fuck Pillow's full buttocks and moved her hips penetrating the doll's pussy.



Nelle lost herself in pleasure. Each thrust pierced her with orgasmic sensation. Her ears were buzzing, the world around became a blur, she was screaming something, but she had completely no idea what. The rubber cock inside her sizzling cunt felt wonderful... It perfectly stretched and teased her hole... She leaned against her gigantic implants and lifted her hips higher. She wanted to feel the strapon as deep as possible...

"Mmm, yesss, I'm about to cummm... don't stop... fuck me hard... Yeah... just... like... that... don't you dare to stop... I'm begging you... I'm a saline inflated doll and I need you to fuck me hard... ooooh... yeahhhh..."

Nelle shuddered and screamed loudly. She scratched the floor with her nails, winced and twitched, her breaths became rapid and shallow.

Dazed, Sally watched as the doll orgasmed. She was getting more and more horny herself. Her pulse accelerated, a drop of sweat started running down the spine, and the nipples stuck up proudly.

Finally Nelle let out a long moan and her enhanced body arched frozen for a few seconds.

"So fuckin' good..." she moaned.

Sally reached for the strapon's belt. She was sure it was over.

"What are you doing?" the cameraman asked surprised. "Fuck pillow is just starting up."

Nelle looked pleadingly at Sally.

"Fuck me more..." she begged.

"Spread your legs, Fuck Pillow," Sally's eyes shone wickedly. "I will fuck you so hard that you will beg me to stop."

Nelle squealed with joy.

Not long after, her ecstatic screams filled the room again.

Sally could not get over the fact that Fuck Pillow had so much sheer sexual energy and was so kinky and enthusiastic. She kept cumming over and over again, and yet she was still horny and unsatiated. Her skin was all rosy and covered with sweat, she was breathing heavily, and yet she still wanted more and more.

In the end, both women were sexually exhausted and Sally dropped onto the floor. Nelle could not stand up. She was sweating and gasping, yet she begged Sally to continue to fucking her horny sexholes.

"I'm exhausted... can't take it anymore," Sally said.

"More, pleaseee..." Nelle sighed.

She crawled over to Sally and touched her breast with trembling fingers, but Sally dismissed her.

"You can't take it anymore, Fuck Pillow!" Sally scolded her.

"Give me more orgasms..." Nelle begged.

She was trembling with fatigue, all the holes were sore and she was thirsty, but the ecstasy was so wonderful that she did not want the fucking to end.

Finally, the cameraman stopped filming them and helped Sally to get up.

Nelle watched her partner leave the room. She was still superhorny but she did not have the strength to move let alone stop the girl for more fucking.

Before & After



THE END

Thank you for reading!