

Sex Doll Genome

The Final Transformation



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

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Color Code:

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

BLACK
History

BLUE
The most important parts of the storyline and exciting action

RED
The hottest action or refined fantasies

Nelle

I lay in bed staring at the sleeping couple. They fucked me wildly the evening before and satisfied my sexual appetite for a few hours, but I wanted them to fuck me again. I watched their silhouettes with hungry eyes and could not wait for more. I felt the heat radiating from their bodies, I inhaled their scent.

My nipples hardened and my pussy, still sore after sex, was throbbing and demanding more. I was breathing faster and faster, and a wetness quickly formed between my thighs. I rubbed my clit inadvertently. It did not give me any relief, it only made me more and more in heat. I moaned softly and shivered, waiting for the man and the woman in front of me to wake up.



I wanted to shake them and beg them to fuck me. My body needed it! I wanted to feel a hard, hot member deep inside me, I wanted each of my holes to be filled, stretched and finally satisfied. Their bodies were so exciting... My heart was beating faster and faster, my pussy swelled and turned pink.

I moaned, resigned and discouraged.

An hour earlier I slipped out of bed, took a dildo and masturbated furiously. Unfortunately, it only increased my desire. I needed someone to fuck me, I was unable to satisfy my lustful desire. The only thing I wanted was sex.

I wanted to take this man's hard cock in my mouth and then feel him stretching my pussy. I wanted to lick the girl's vagina... Hear their moans of pleasure, inhale the smell of their sweaty, heated bodies.

I extended my hand to the sleeping woman's breasts, only to quickly take it back. I really needed to try and control myself!

Just a couple of weeks ago I was a completely different person. Now? No one calls me by my name anymore, I am just Fuck Pillow for everyone and sometimes I get caught up in thinking that I really am one. My body turned into the one of a fucktoy. I became a vivid, erotic fantasy that thinks only about sex.

My breasts filled with implants and reached gigantic proportions, yet they were still firm, round and perky. No bras fit me, I was only able to squeeze into custom made tops. I tried, but I could barely lift the weight of my gigantic tits. My back would probably hurt like hell if it weren't for the tight corset that was squeezing my waist, making it more and more narrow. When I tried to work at my computer, my hands struggled to reach the keyboard-- these plastic tits were so huge! I hadn't left Tony's office for a long time and I was absolutely terrified about the way ordinary people would react to my enhanced body. I was no longer able to walk the streets without drawing attention.

Sometimes I had problems speaking clearly because my lips became too large and plump. They were inflated to become just another fuckhole, a blowjob sexhole, and I often used them in this way. Mmm, I would love to feel this man's hard cock between my lips... any man's...

My butt cheeks also grew considerably. They bounced and my hips spun as I walked, as if encouraging everyone around me to use my ass for sexual pleasure.

My waist shrunk from tighter and more restrictive corsets, you could comfortably hold onto it when you fucked me from behind.

My whole body was created to give orgasms to cocks and pussies. I looked perverse and I was horny all the time. No wonder Meths wanted to create perfect women with such ultimate bodies...





Diana had also become spectacular and I had often fantasized about giving her pleasure with my enhanced mouth. I had seen her powerful, encompassing orgasms and I badly wanted to give her those, too. I imagined us together, all the time, spending entire days having sex and only sex. I could not believe that I had never felt an attraction for her before, that I hadn't even liked her very much. Changed, she seemed like a real goddess and I thought that only she would be able to satisfy my appetite. I envied Tony that he could fuck her every day.



My hand travelled once again-- this time to the sleeping man-- and touched his member. I was breathing faster and faster, watching it grow and harden under my slender fingers. The man woke up and looked at me with hazy eyes, and the woman slowly rose from the pillow on her elbow.

“What do you want?” He moaned. “What time is it?”

“Let me suck your cummy cock,” I suggested with a broken voice. “It will be wonderful, I promise. My lips are so big and soft... you'll see how much pleasure I'm going to you!”

“We've just fucked all night long,” he sighed, still sleepy.

I was desperate and afraid that they would make me wait. I had to have them now, I was a toy to fuck and I had to be used immediately! I feverishly ran my hands over my body, despite the fact that it turned me on even more.

“Look at me! I’m a saline filled doll to fuck. I am a horny Fuck Pillow... You can fuck me any way you please.” I encouraged them, throwing the strands of my platinum-blond hair back and moving my hands over the sexy curves of my living fuckdoll body. "I will suck your pussy like no one before," I turned to the woman.

"Later," she moaned. "Are you that horny all the time? Wasn't it enough for you to fuck almost the entire night?"

“So many hours have passed since then... and I still want to have sex... I will do anything you want, you can use all my holes! I'm so sexy, don't you like what you see? Look at my body! It has been changed to become a sextoy! I have such large, round breasts, protruding buttocks and a tiny waist... like a doll to fuck...” I said pleadingly. “Fuck me, my fuckholes need you to fuck them...”

"If you're so horny, why aren't you masturbating?" The man asked me.

"I tried... It's not enough..." I moaned. "I need more and more sex after that. My desire grows so much... Please, I want to feel you inside, feel your hard member pumping my pussy... I'm already wet and ready... You're gonna feel wonderful... I promise..."

Somewhere in the back of my mind I realized how humiliating I was, but that did not seem important at all. I knew that when I gave him orgasm the wave of shame and anger would definitely flood all over me, but for the time being all I wanted was to be immediately satisfied.

"Later," The woman sighed and turned her back to me. "I'm exhausted."

"I suck pussy like no ones else, my lips are..."

"Oh, just shut up, Fuck Pillow!" The man was irritated. "Not every woman is a horny sex doll just like you! Let us sleep and then we'll fuck you."

"If we feel like it," the woman said, yawning.

I sighed, resigned and shaking from encompassing desire, then lay down next to them, impatiently waiting for them to wake up and fuck me.



Narrator

Tony was sitting comfortably in his armchair. He had just finished a difficult conversation and wanted to relax. He beckoned to Diana standing nearby.

“Suck my cock, I need to relax.”

The girl grimaced and her cheeks blushed, but she knelt in front of her boss, unzipped his pants and slid a semi-soft member in her mouth.

Tony moaned with satisfaction.

“I like your big lips, you know? They turned you into a perfect cocksucker. And your tits... Everyone noticed how much they’ve grown recently. Once can immediately notice what a horny slut you are, Frigger Cunt. It's nice to see you masturbating and your enhanced tits bouncing. When people see you, all their cocks get hard... you should be proud of that.”

Diana moved her head rhythmically, the penis in her mouth hardening, warming up and growing quickly.

“Do you know what we should also improve? No, don't answer, you're sucking my dick so well today. We'll enlarge your lips even more. Yes, I know they're big, but I want your looks to be even more spectacular.”



Tony moaned and imagined Frigger Cunt with perversely large lips accentuated even more with intense make-up.

A moment later, a stream of warm sticky cum poured straight into Diana's throat.

"Is it really a good idea to fill her lips and increase their size even more?" The doctor asked, looking at Diana. "They already are very large..."

"Well, Frigger Cunt here wants to give even more intense blowjobs," Tony said. "Nothing's going to stop her! I tried to reason with her, but to no avail. She can be very persuasive... isn't that right, Frigger Cunt?"

Diana gritted her teeth and looked away. She just wanted it all to end soon.



"You will look quite... salacious," the doctor warned her.

Diana looked at Tony, who nodded.

"That's exactly what I want," she replied with trembling voice. "I want everyone to know what I'm good at. My lips are supposed to look perverse and extremely luscious."

"Told you!" Tony exclaimed.

"Do you realize how people will look at you?" The doctor's voice was full of concern. The crime boss looked expectantly at Diana.

"Oh, yes," She replied without hesitation. "They'll immediately know that I'm a cocksucking machine. I want my lips to turn into another fuckhole for cocks. It excites me so much. I get wet when I think that they will only see the nasty whore in me... one that was transformed to be fucked at any moment."

The doctor sighed and shrugged.

“Okay, but promise me one thing...” He started, only to be interrupted by Tony.

“Are you sure you want to finish this sentence?!” Tony shouted aggressively. “You must have clearly forgotten about the rules here! You don’t order Frigger Cunt to do things, remember? She decides about everything herself.”

“Please, excuse my mistake,” the doctor mumbled terrified. A few minutes later he dug a needle into Diana's lips. The girl felt how they were growing, becoming even more plump, round and prominent.

“You may encounter problems with speaking at the beginning. Be careful when drinking and eating.” The doctor gave his patient final advice.

“I also want you to decorate them with piercing,” Tony turned to Diana. She moaned and closed her eyes.

“One in the lip and maybe one above it... This will emphasize the effect. When can it be done?”

"Her lips have to heal properly," the doctor said, not interrupting his work. "It will take at least a few days..."

"What a pity," the crime boss sighed loudly. "She'll have to wait with cocksucking, too?"

The doctor nodded, focused on Diana's lips.

"Frigger Cunt is very impatient and cannot wait for someone to fuck her, slide a hard cock between those sexy lips... am I right?"

Diana, could not answer or even move. The doctor was still working on inflating her lips to gigantic proportions.

After all was done, she looked in the mirror and moaned. The lips looked artificial, pumped up and prominent. They made her look like an inflatable sex doll.



"Mmhhh, no..." She moaned. "Ffey ae too biggg..." She was lisping and her lips did not move as they should. Not at all.

"That's great," Tony said. "That's what we wanted. In a few days we'll do the piercing. We're leaving, Frigger Cunt."

Shaken and blushing like crazy, Diana followed Tony to the exit.

Before & After



Nelle

I could not wait for Tony to finally let me see the customers. I was supposed to serve a large group of guys today and I was extremely horny. The only thing I was able to think was how nice it would be when everyone fucks me at once, with mysterious hardened cocks sliding inside me, their owners fascinated and excited by my pleasure giving body.

“Can I go see them now?” I asked the boss impatiently.

“You’re so horny, aren’t you, Fuck Pillow? Admit it, your pussy is already dripping wet and warmed up, eh? Ready to be fucked?”

“Mmm, yesss...” I moaned.

He just laughed and rubbed his chin with his hand.

“I’ve been thinking about you lately, you know? You see I’m not quite satisfied yet...”

“But... all the Johns love me! They love my inflated saline tits, my huge ass and--”

I barely realized what I was saying. My pussy juices were slowly dripping down my thighs. My nipples hardened and very clearly visible under the racy outfit I wore, and my cheeks were burning with blushes. Desire was much stronger than shame.



"If your tits were even bigger, you would have absolutely no competition. Just think about it, Fuck Pillow! Everyone will want to fuck you. Your hungry sexholes will be filled with hard erect dicks all the time."

"I can't have even bigger boobs!" I shrieked.

A cold shiver ran down my spine, and my lower lip began to tremble.

"Of course you can! We will replace your big sexy implants with even bigger and sexier ones."

“No way!”

“Don’t make it difficult, Fuck Pillow,” Tony sighed. “We both know that your life goal is to satisfy as many men as possible and be fucked all the time. Bigger tits will help you. And if what I’ve just said does not convince you... I won’t let you join today's orgy. I'll just send another girl out there.” He pointed to the door.

“But... they wanted me!” I protested.

I felt that I was in a panic mode.

“Some other doll will satisfy them.... Now if you had really big tits...”

“I do! I have really big tits!” I shouted. “They're huge!”

“Don’t interrupt me, Fuck Pillow!” Tony got upset. “As I was saying, if you had gigantic balloons, you would not need to worry about competition... I know it excites you, no need to pretend.”

A powerful shiver ran all over my body and I looked nervously at the door behind me. I could hear so many Johns waiting in there! I nibbled my lip and shifted from foot to foot. My whole body demanded sex-- desired to give orgasms, every little part of me wanted it.

“So... Is that a yes?” Tony asked. “You will join my guests, and in a few days we’ll go to the clinic, right?”

“No! I won’t do it!”

Tony shrugged. “Oookay.”

My legs were shaking as I left Tony’s office, slamming the door behind me.

I returned to my room and tried to breathe steadily to calm myself down, but to no avail. I obsessively thought about what was going on a few rooms away. Other girls were being fucked and satisfied, while I had to sit alone with my pussy dripping wet, my hardened sensitive nipples and my sizzling sexified body.



I had no idea how long I managed to stay calm. Finally, as if in a trance, I left the room.

"I'll do it," I said to Tony.

"Do you agree to enlarge your boobs to gigantic sizes, for a radical, permanent change of your appearance just because you want someone to fuck you hard today?"

"Yes!" I shouted aggressively.

"You're a perverse kinky slut, Fuck Pillow... You know, your tits will be really huge and heavy. Are you sure it is a good idea? Everyone will know that you are just an inflated saline doll for sex. Doesn't that bother you?"

"Mmh, just let me join them..."

"They will will become so huge that every activity will be difficult with your new enhanced body. People will point fingers at you. Nobody will ever take you seriously..."

"Yes, yes, I'll do it! Let me go!"

Tony raised his eyebrows and invited me to a room full of men. Finally! I hurriedly threw my outfit off and eagerly spread my sizzling legs.

"Somebody fuck me please!" I moaned excitedly.

Three days later I found myself in the doctor's office.

“Do you understand that your breasts will become extraordinarily large?” The doctor asked me this question for the third time.

“Yes, they will become huge, I know.”

“You won’t be able to put your arms around them. You can barely lift them now. It will change your whole life! Imagine that you have to take breaks every few steps, just because your body lacks the strength to carry such huge implants...”

I nodded, trying to control an accelerating pulse.

“You are well adapted to large-sized implants but this size will be a burden, even for you.”

“Yes, I understand!”

The doctor did not look convinced.

“I'll show you how they will look.”



He left the room and returned after a short while, carrying two monstrous implants in front of him.

"Oh, my..." I sighed and covered my mouth with my hand.

I was dizzy. I approached the implants and tried to pick one of them from the desk. They were really very heavy.

"They may render me incapable of any movement!" I shrieked absolutely overwhelmed and terrified.

“Of course. I mentioned that before. It will be very difficult for you to move with them under your skin.”

“I did not expect them to be... so huge!”

Dizziness intensified. I dropped into the chair without taking my eyes off the implants. The doctor brought me a glass of water.

“Are you sure you want to do it?” He asked.

“Yes,” I said, trying to avert his eyes.



Before & After





I was unable to move after the surgery. My implants were so big and heavy that they anchored me to the bed.

"Please lie down!" The doctor said when I desperately tried to get up. "It's too dangerous, you're still too weak."

"Will I ever be able to lift them?!"

Although I was in bed, my heart was beating like crazy. Terrified, I stared at the two giant balloons on my chest. I won't even be able to embrace them in my arms!

"Yes, probably..." The doctor replied hesitantly. "However, it will be hard for you from now on."

I sniffed and gently ran my hands over the curves of my new enormous tits. I closed my eyes and tried to calm down.

A few hours later, Tony came to pick me up from the clinic. I managed to slowly get up with the joined help of Tony and the doctor. I had to constantly support my weight on one of the men and tighten my muscles to keep my balance.

I started walking down the corridor slowly, step by step, trying not to lose balance while holding tight to Tony's shoulder all the time.

As soon as we left the clinic, the gazes of the passersby turned to my direction. I could not remember when had been the last time I was in company of ordinary people. Tony would usually park his ride just outside the door, and I'd sneak inside before anyone could notice me.

"Where's the limo?" I asked.

"Just around the corner."

"Can't you just go and bring it here? I'm so tired..."

"It's right there. I didn't have anywhere to park."

Everyone was staring at me. One man loudly whistled. Someone was pointing at my newly enhanced breasts. His eyes were wide open in total surprise. I blushed and tried to avoid eye contact with people around me. I noticed that one woman was taking a picture with her phone.

"You like it, don't you?" Tony asked. "You like being in the center of attention. That's why you had these big round tits done. Look, everyone can see you're a sex toy."

Despite all the rage and fatigue, I felt my clitoris swell and warm up. I moaned softly and licked my lips.

"I don't like it at all," I panted. "Can we stop for a moment?" I asked and wiped the sweat from my forehead. "I need to rest."

It took us a long time to get to the corner where the limo was waiting for us. I was red with shame and fatigue. My horny pussy was pulsing and getting more and more wet with every second. When I finally got inside, I breathed out a loud sigh of relief.

Tony looked at me in the rearview mirror and smiled broadly. You could tell he was very pleased with my new looks.



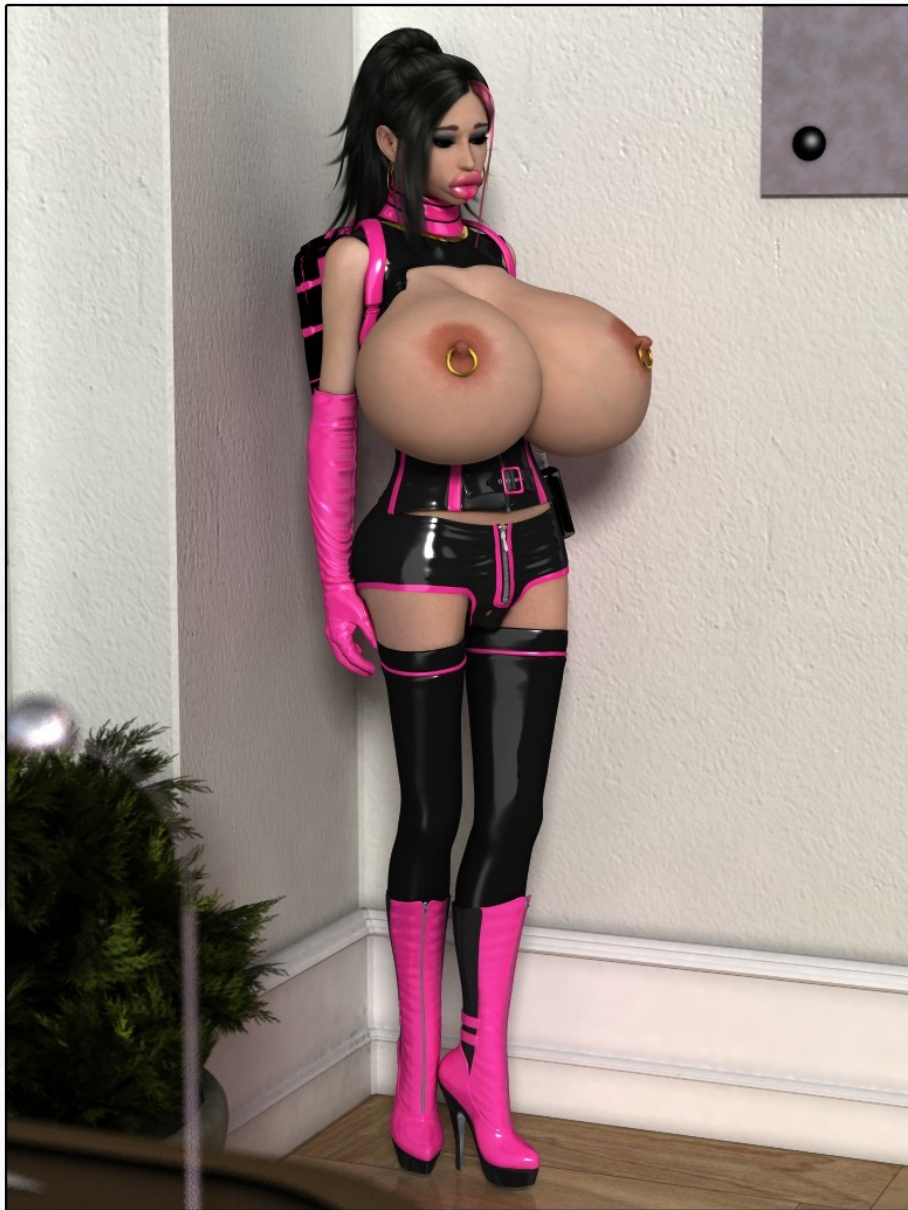
Narrator

Diana stood in the corner of Tony's room, motionless, with a fierce expression on her face focused on something distant. She was wearing black latex. A tight shiny outfit was stretched over her monstrous breasts. It was hugging them tight and showing off her new nipple piercings even more.

Her pussy and lips became bigger again, and thinking about how enhanced they were made Diana fall into rage followed by resignation. She had no idea when she would stop transforming, or if it had ever been meant to stop. Her lips adorned with piercing almost touched her nose. Her big clit was extremely eye-catching and could not fit in her panties. She always wanted to look sexy and attractive, but the way she looked was a perverse exaggeration!

Tony was just talking to some guy named Troy. The man had apparently not done his job properly, because Tony was almost shouting at him, threatening to do something bad if the situation happened again and the man quickly apologized and promised to do better next time. You could see he was tense, and yet, every now and then, he cast a furtive glance at Diana's voluptuous, gigantic breasts in a shiny latex.

The girl shifted her body nervously from side to side. She hoped that the guest would leave before 4 o'clock, otherwise... she would humiliate herself even more. Somehow she felt that Tony was dragging on the meeting on purpose.



The clock rang, announcing 4 P.M. Diana tightened her eyes and blushed. She sat on a latex seat in the corner of the room, pulled off her backpack and began to empty it.

“What's that? What's going on?” Troy blurted out.

Diana's fingers were trembling as she removed erotic toys from her backpack-- fancy vibrators, lubricants, butt plugs, anal balls and dildos of various shapes and sizes. She was focused on her task and did not look into Troy's or Tony's eyes. She was blushing like crazy.

“Don’t pay attention to Frigger Cunt,” Tony replied. “She’s addicted to masturbation.” Diana took off her tight latex shorts, revealing her pussy enlarged because of regular teasing and caresses.

“How huge!” Troy exclaimed, staring at the girl’s legs. “I’ve never seen anything like this!” Tony snorted and laughed loudly. He greatly enjoyed the man’s shock and Diana’s embarrassment.



The woman lubricated her fingers and slipped them into her pussy. With practiced movements she started fondling her enlarged clit and pumped up labia.

"Why... I mean, what happened to her?" The dealer asked.

There was silence, you could only hear the girl's fingers sliding in and out of her heated pussy, making a sound similar to smacking one's lips.

"Frigger Cunt, answer this Master," Tony said.

Diana shuddered, sighed, and then replied slowly, panting and making breaks for moans of pleasure, "My... pussy... is... sooooo... big... cause... I... I cannot... resist... mastur... bation.

"I don't understand..." Troy was confused.

"I am a perverted bitch created for kinky play, that's why my tits are so huge and they are still growing," Diana said in a slightly broken voice. "For the same reason, if I masturbate a lot, my pussy... my sex... hole... grows and becomes... even more... sensitive. It's huge already, because I cannot stop myself... I know my cunt will be even bigger... and bigger!"

Diana shouted, tilted her head back, and increased the frantic movement of her fingers in her sizzling pussy.



"I let her masturbate six times a day. Every three hours," Tony said. "It makes her day more organized and less chaotic. You just happened to be here at a proper time."

"I love fondling my cunt," Diana moaned. "But I do it too often, I can't stop myself-- that's why it has become so perversely big and so sensitive to touch."

"It's a vicious cycle," Tony explained. "The more she rubs it, the more enjoyable masturbation becomes for her."

"I'm a horny bitch and I fuck myself all the time," Diana sighed. "That's what a very naughty doll's pussy looks like..."

Troy swallowed, fascinated by the woman's promiscuous body and her enthusiasm. He had never seen anything like this before! He wanted to fuck her so much that she would not be able to fondle her cunt for days. He felt his hardened member pressing painfully against his pants, but he tried not to let Tony know how much this doll aroused him.

Diana

I heard Tony explain to his subordinate that my nipples had also become an extremely sensitive erogenous zone and I felt another painful pang of humiliation. They talked about me as if I could not understand them, as if I was just a thing, a perverse toy, created to provide them with sexual entertainment.

I took a small vibrator in my hands and clipped it to my clit. Another thrill of pleasure took over me and I knew that the upcoming orgasm would be very strong. It always was. Cumming had become the most important moment of each day, an intense moment of respite and great pleasure in this crazy life of mine. It frightened me so much. My body turned into a masturbation machine. I got addicted to it, I could not stop, and if only Tony would let me, I would surely be fucking myself permanently, just as Nelle had sex all the time.

My face was burning out of shame and humiliation. I did not want that stranger to see how intense my orgasms were, I did not want to listen to malicious, contemptuous comments and see the utter shock on this man's face.

With trembling hands, I inserted anal beads into my anus. I put them slowly one after the other, and each time I was basically screaming with pleasure. It was so wonderful when they teased and rubbed my other sexhole... All the time I felt them, going deeper and deeper in me. With every move, they teased me from the inside, which made me even more horny and lustful.

However, that was not enough for me. I needed something much more intense. I reached for a large dildo and took a quick breath as I slipped it into my hungry wet pussy. I did not manage to fit all its length inside me right away. I felt the toy expanding my sexhole, filling me to the limit... I was sweaty and warm, and my sexjuice was flowing from between my swollen labia. I loved being fucked so hard... I moaned at every move and I could barely see what was going on around me. I was too overwhelmed by the sheer sensation. I tilted my head backward, held my breath for a second, and felt my muscles tighten on the rubber toy, giving me the ecstatic pleasure I needed so badly.



"Is she always like that?" Troy asked. He spoke loudly, because my moans and shrieks of ecstasy were filling the whole room.

"Oh, Frigger Cunt is very intense," Tony said. "Fascinating, isn't she? She's so exhausted when she finishes that she has to rest for a long time. I've never met a girl who has such powerful, long orgasms."

I stopped hearing what they were saying after a brief while. I was somewhere far away, shaken by the spasms of pleasure, just me and my body, which tensed overcome with utmost orgasmic pleasure.

I fell to the ground, breathing heavily, wet and sweaty, with my head light after the divine orgasm. My body was still shaking. I moaned and lifted my eyelids. Both men were staring at me-- Tony with satisfaction and pride, Troy with his eyes lit by nothing else but sheer desire.

"Don't tell me you're sick," Tony said harshly.

My head was spinning and my jaw clenched, but I slowly stood up and started to caress my sensitive body again. I squeezed and stroked the delicate nipples and a moan escaped my mouth. My breasts became so huge that when I lifted them up, I could easily reach out to them with my plump lips and now I licked these round balloons fiercely.



“Her pussy has grown considerably, that's why she can fit really big toys in it,” Tony commented. “Show us, Frigger Cunt.”

I slipped a vibrator into my pussy and then followed with another toy. My hole, once narrow and small, had widened considerably. Now, my cunt was stretched and it was such a wonderful feeling... I couldn't imagine anything better and sexier... I needed deep hard fucking and my pussy was created for that. I feverishly manhandled my toys until my hands became sticky with wetness. I could smell my excitement and sweat. Another orgasm was so close... I shouted and frantically moved my hand. I wanted to feel the vibrator inside me as deeply as possible... I drowned myself again in heavenly pleasure and oblivion.



Tony let me masturbate longer than usual. Apparently, he was pleased by the shocked look on Troy's face and me humiliating myself without any shame in front of another man. I finally cummed and rested for a brief moment. Then I swapped the toys for some new ones and started fucking myself once again them in front of Troy and Tony.

There was a smell of insane sex around me, the toys I used were shiny wet and sticky, and I was getting more and more exhausted. My enlarged pussy hurt, my huge breasts kept pulling me down and eventually, my hands got tired of this wonderful encompassing masturbation.

When the dealer finally left, I could barely get up and leave the room on my own.

Narrator

Nelle was too horny to understand what Tony was saying to her. She kept stroking the edges of her giant tits and dreamed of someone fucking her. She was breathing heavily because of the arousal and effort she had to put on wearing her big breasts. They became so huge that she could not see the bottom parts of her body. While walking, she slightly leaned back to counterbalance their weight. Recently her buttocks had become even more prominent and fuller, and her lips were so plump that she could barely speak.

Diana was listening carefully to what Tony was saying and kept wondering if he really meant what he'd just said. If that was the case, then there was a real chance they could eventually free themselves from the crime boss and stop future modifications. She preferred not to think about what her daily life with her new enhanced body would look like from there on. The changes done to her body had already been so dramatic. She now had huge, heavy breasts that completely did not fit the slim figure. Her looks were completed with large shiny lips and a prominent pussy. Nobody would take her seriously! Anyone who met her would think that she was a plastic whore.

“Some very important guests are coming to see me in the evening. If you do well, I will say that you have paid off your debt,” Tony turned to the girls once again. “You will be given a proper amount of inhibitor and software that will permanently stop the changes.”

Diana automatically looked at Nelle-- she was always responsible for the technical side of the operation. But now her accomplice was so overwhelmed with lust that she could not tell if Tony was lying, and whether the technology he promised them would ever exist.

“And we're going to fuck all night?” Nelle asked enthusiastically. “How many cocks?”

Diana rolled her eyes. That silly doll was only interested in sex now. She would wake up in the morning and the very first thought was that she needed to find a penis to immediately satisfy her horny sex holes. Throughout the day she was either fucking someone or looking for a cock to slide in her horny cunt. She turned into a living sex doll and it apparently did not bother her at all. Diana has heard Nelle talk about how exciting and perverted it was. The fact that her body had changed so much and how it could be fucked in so many ways now. She even referred to herself as Fuck Pillow! Only sometimes, after very long and intense orgies, could you see the old Nelle still in there.

“You will serve as a fluffer,” Tony said to Diana. “They will use your lips and butt as a warm-up, and then they will use Fuck Pillow as they please.”

Nelle smiled broadly and deeply moaned imagining how much sex and how many cocks were waiting for her.

“We’d really get the inhibitor, and it will prevent the changes permanently?” Diana asked.

“Have I ever fooled you?” Tony replied, spreading his arms wide.

In the evening, Diana and Nelle were waiting in an empty room until the meeting was over. The men would then join them and use their bodies as they pleased. Diana swore that she would try to please them as best she could, because she hoped Tony would keep his promise.

Nelle was pacing restlessly around the room, twisting her trembling hands, and every now and then casting lustful glances at her partner. Diana looked so wonderful and exciting... Her breasts contrasted with the slim figure of the body, she had sensitive piercings decorated with nipples and a large exciting pussy. Nelle wanted her very much... She would like them to be together all the time and constantly satisfy their sexy enhanced bodies



Finally, the men entered the room. Diana sighed seeing how many of them were there. She blushed and thought about the inhibitor she would get if she did her job well.

Nelle kept staring at the men with shining eyes. She kept smiling and licking her huge lips.

"This is Frigger Cunt, she will serve you as a fluffer and get your cocks hard as you please," Tony said, pointing to Diana, who was even more red. "Lie down on your back so that my guests can properly use your holes."

Diana followed the order, and after a moment she heard amused, male voices all around her. They were quickly followed by the sounds of unbuttoned pants, and then a not fully erect cock pushed against her plump lips.

"What a huge pussy! You can immediately see she is a complete whore," someone commented and touched her enlarged clitoris.

Diana shuddered and moaned.

"She has very sensitive nipples, check yourself," Tony encouraged his guests.

One of them squeezed the girl's nipple decorated with a heavy piercing.

Diana arched her back and moaned loudly in pleasure.



"It's already getting wet," said the man who was fondling her pussy.

"If it's too loose, you can always use her ass," Tony suggested. "Frigger Cunt loves to masturbate and that's why her pussy has grown so much. She willfully pushes more and more toys into her sex hungry cunt. This girl is a real sexual demon.

Diana felt a penis in her mouth harden. The second cock, still a little bit soft, started penetrating her wet pussy.

“Once Frigger Cunt warms you up, use Fuck Pillow’s body. This doll spends her entire days focused on fucking.”

“Yeah, you can see she can’t wait to have cock inside her!” someone laughed.

Nelle kept shifting impatiently from foot to foot and squeezing her monstrous breasts.

"Fuck, she looks like a plastic doll!" One of the men almost shouted. He was infatuated with her looks.

The cock slipped from Diana's lips. From the corner of her eye she noticed that the man approached Nelle and started stroking the woman’s protruding butt. After a while, another cock found its way between Diana's plump inviting lips. She could hear Tony describing how Nelle had changed her changed body and how it all skyrocketed her insatiable sexdoll libido. It was getting harder and harder to concentrate. The man who penetrated her pussy also moved away, only to be replace by another one who unceremoniously stuck two fingers in her ass. Diana cried out in pleasure and felt she was approaching orgasm. Someone was massaging her soft breasts and playing with her hardened nipples. She heard contemptuous comments about her body and she was drowned in pleasure.

"Go on bitch, I want to see you cum," one of the men whispered excitedly in her ear.

That very moment she was shaken with orgasm. As always, an unmatched, supremely intense and overwhelming sensation pierced her body.

Nelle was in heaven. She envied the men who could touch Diana's body. She wanted to be able to play with her partner too. She desired to stroke Diana's big breasts and lick her beautiful juicy pussy. She dreamed about bringing that body to orgasm until complete exhaustion.



The men, warmed up and with cocks hardened by pleasures of Diana's body, were now approaching Nelle.

"Show us what you can do, Fuck Pillow," one of them said.

"I've never seen such a perverse whore," another other sighed.

Many new hands were fondling Nelle's body, and she enthusiastically accepted all of these encompassing caresses.

"I'm made to be used," she moaned. "Please, fill my sexholes with your coc--"

She could not continue, because one of the guests slid a hard penis between her warm lips.

"Mmmphh, these lips are perfect for fucking," he commented happily, overcome with lust for this sexdoll.

Nelle felt her pussy taken by another extremely hard member. She heard Diana's ecstatic screams, becoming one with moans of excited men fucking them. She moved her hips to feel the cock as deep as possible and sucked a delightful erection that was throbbing in her mouth. After a while, the sperm fell down her throat. Nelle swallowed it immediately, choking slightly. She did not manage to catch her breath as another man slipped his even more erect penis in her large pleasure giving lips.



She loved being used that way, and her sexdoll body was perfect for that. She had monstrous, exciting tits, plump, shiny lips, a narrow waist to hold onto and huge buttocks to fondle. She was the embodiment of male dreams, their vivid, most perverse fantasy becoming real.

Tony watched the scene in front of his eyes happily. It was evident that Frigger Cunt was trying to meet his expectations, and that Fuck Pillow fell into one of her sexual trances-- she cared for nothing except hard stimulated dicks filling all of her lustful holes. The guests were impressed. They kept complimenting on the looks and sheer enthusiasm of his dolls. They clearly made a great impression on all of them.

For the rest of the evening, Diana served as a fluffer. Half-erect members kept sliding in her sexified holes. Her lips, anus and pussy immediately hardening and polishing them once again. Even though her body was getting tired she had countless orgasms. She was dizzy, thirsty and extremely exhausted.

Nelle had never participated in such a long orgy before. She felt her pussy and ass hurt from endless hours of intense fucking. She felt the taste of sperm in her mouth and became more and more aware of what was going on around her. For the first time in many weeks, she was satisfied so much that she could think. She was just a toy for sex, an erotic device used for entertainment and pleasure. She felt the testicles of some strange John banging rhythmically against her clit and another cock that incessantly slid in and out of her mouth, penetrating it so much it basically squeezed tears from her eyes. She was called a bitch, a fucktoy and a whore. She could barely hold onto her round, supremely gigantic breasts, so slippery from sperm and sweat.





She saw Diana cum once more, and even though she was slightly less horny, even though she couldn't count how many orgasms she had had that evening, another wave of desire flooded all over her. Diana's body was so sexy now... She brushed her swollen clit vigorously and felt delicious pleasure take over again.

The orgy ended in the morning when no man had the strength to continue. The room smelled of sperm and sweat. Both girls lay sore and exhausted, unable to move.

Tony was satisfied. They finally paid off their debt. They would have to deal with bodies that are not fit for anything but sex, until the end of their lives. He smiled and left the room, then instructed several of his henchmen to clean Frigger Cunt and Fuck Pillow.

Before & After



Narrator

"Finally, everything will end and we will be able to go our own separate ways," Diana announced happily.

Tony kept his word and gave them the inhibitor that should permanently prevent any further changes. Unfortunately, there was no way to reverse the ones that had already been made, so they would always look like living sex toys. Diana still did not know what she would do next. The first thing she wanted was to make sure that the substance and the software affecting the brain were indeed working.

She spent the whole morning licking Nelle's hot pussy so that the girl was now able to think. At least as much as it was possible in her current state. Diana decided to examine the inhibitor as much as possible in order to check whether it would work as planned. They did not want to use another unknown substance-- not again. Every now and then Diana would suck her partner's clit and finger her pussy so that the girl kept focus.

They went to the doctor the following day. The treatment was successful and it seemed that they were finally free.

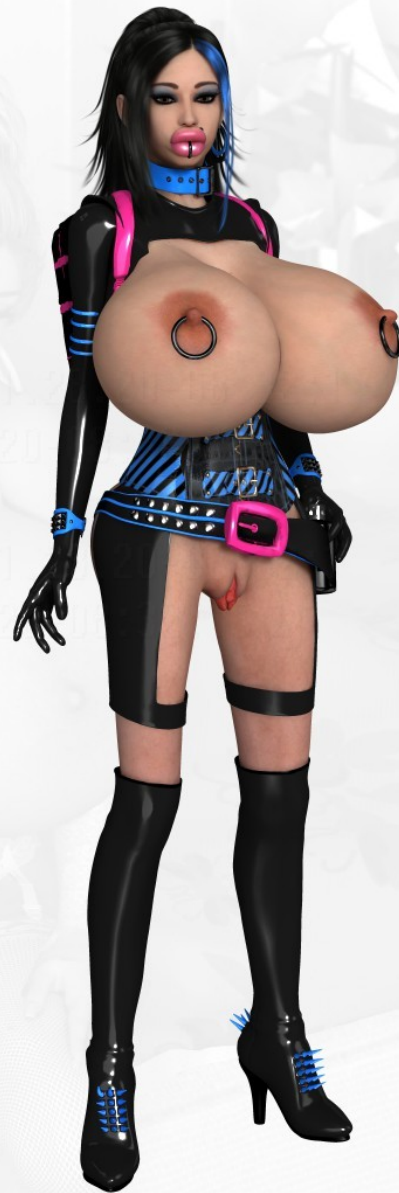
"Maybe we'll see each other again," Diana said slowly.

"Wait," Nelle stopped her.

Diana stood in her tracks, unable to move.

"Don't tell me that everyone will still be able to give me commands that I must comply with!" She was scared. "You promised it would pass! I understand that physical changes are irreversible, but..."

Before & After



"Come, I rented an apartment for the two of us. I will suck you, it will relax you. You need it now."

Diana felt a rage of every cell of her body. It was not supposed to be like that! She had enough of permanent fuck sessions and Nelle kept reminding her of her own humiliation. The sight of her accomplice, her magnificent living sexdoll body with fake gigantic tits, a very narrow waist and full buttocks, reminded her how much she had changed herself.

She followed Nelle to the apartment and spread her legs so that her accomplice could admire her huge pussy and fondle it with her lips.

Nelle could not imagine leaving Diana. She desired her and was infatuated with her. She loved her so much now. No one else would understand her like her partner. No one else would be able to understand what it is like to have such a unique body, be permanently aroused and dream about sex all the time.

That is why Nelle decided to modify the software so that Diana remained obedient to orders. From that moment forward, Diana would only follow the ones spoken by Nelle. She was going to keep it a secret as long as possible.

Licking Diana's perversely enhanced pussy lips, she watched her girl's body tighten and submit to a wave of another overwhelming orgasm.

She knew that Diana would never leave her again. She felt heavenly.

THE END

Thank you for reading!