

*Slave wife Lena*

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# Slave Wife Lena

Breast expansion

Booty expansion

Lip expansion

Waist reduction

BDSM

Movement restriction

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Pink Bunny Corporation has managed to initiate a new type of marriage, where wives are obliged to be completely obedient to their husbands. Many young women have decided to engage in such relationships due to economic reasons, or to improve their social status. Some have simply liked the idea.






- 1 -

Lena had been a porn actress for several years. Her job allowed her to release her sexual tension. As a teenager she had already known that she was a bit of a nymphomaniac. She had needed men all the time. And the dominant ones were her biggest turn on.

When she met Roger, she fell in love with him from the first sight. She felt he would be able to satisfy all her needs.

Soon afterwards he proposed to her and she accepted. She knew what it meant. Or at least she thought she knew. She had to be obedient and submissive, fulfill his every whim without question or hesitation. The contract was to be very rigorous. On one hand she was a bit anxious to enter such a relationship. On the other hand she was turned on by such a prospect.





When during their wedding night he announced he would punish her for every trespass by modifying her body, Lena was shocked. She realised there was no taking it back.

Several weeks later she was making some coffee wearing a corset which hindered her movements and made it difficult to breath. She could barely keep her balance on her extreme stilettos, and her neck was tightly clasped by a leather collar. Her neighbour was gaping at her through the window, since Roger had forbid to close the curtains.



Swaying on her six inch heels, she brought the cup to her husband's table. He took a sip and asked her what punishment, in her opinion, would be suitable for her recent trespass.

"I don't know..." she blurted out.

"You don't know? You spent much more than I allowed you to. You bought a ton of clothes, cosmetics, a new phone... Without even asking for my permission"

"I wanted to look pretty for you" she lowered her eyes trying to explain herself.

"Very well then. We will modify your body so that it suits my taste."

Lena held her breath. This was what she was afraid of.

"How large should your tits be? What do you think? 300 cc, 600, 1000 or maybe more? And your butt? It requires implants. Very large ones. At the moment you look like a coat hanger, and I want a real woman at home. You will reduce your waist by wearing a corset."

She was terrified. So many changes at once?

"Why are you silent?" he asked. "You've got no opinion of your own? Fine, I will decide for you."

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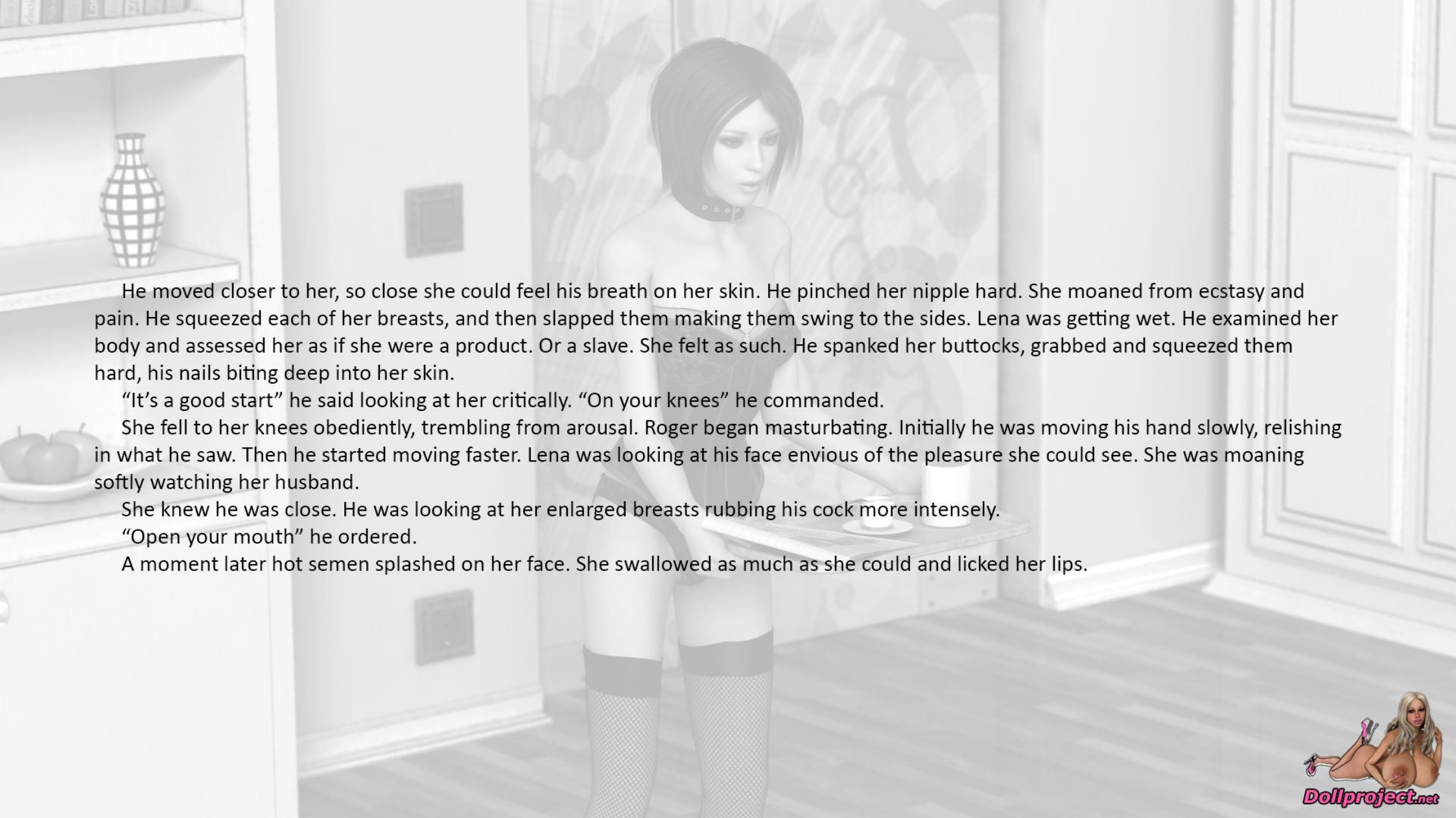


Several months later she was standing in front of Roger. She was holding her hands behind her head, just as he had ordered.

Her breasts had been enlarged first. She could not believe, how large they'd become. She tried to conceal them, but Roger insisted she wore low-cut outfits, and bras revealing her curves. Wherever she went, everyone was gaping at her enormous, barely covered breasts. Her buttocks had been enlarged soon afterwards. She had always been proud of her slim silhouette. Now she looked very womanly and vulgar. She was ordered to wear short mini-skirts revealing her prominent buttocks.

Throughout the entire period of her punishment she was not allowed to masturbate and he didn't go to bed with her. Lena could hardly bear this prolonged abstinence.





He moved closer to her, so close she could feel his breath on her skin. He pinched her nipple hard. She moaned from ecstasy and pain. He squeezed each of her breasts, and then slapped them making them swing to the sides. Lena was getting wet. He examined her body and assessed her as if she were a product. Or a slave. She felt as such. He spanked her buttocks, grabbed and squeezed them hard, his nails biting deep into her skin.

“It’s a good start” he said looking at her critically. “On your knees” he commanded.

She fell to her knees obediently, trembling from arousal. Roger began masturbating. Initially he was moving his hand slowly, relishing in what he saw. Then he started moving faster. Lena was looking at his face envious of the pleasure she could see. She was moaning softly watching her husband.

She knew he was close. He was looking at her enlarged breasts rubbing his cock more intensely.

“Open your mouth” he ordered.

A moment later hot semen splashed on her face. She swallowed as much as she could and licked her lips.



“I would order you to blow me but your lips are too narrow yet” he said. “Completely unsuitable. We will amend that soon” he added.

Lena was breathing heavily. Her face was wet with sperm, but she dared not move without permission. Roger left the room, but she was still kneeling for a long time awaiting his return.





- 2 -

Lena could no longer stand it. Since they had arrived at the dinner, everyone had been commenting on her look.

“It’s clear you misbehaved. I used to be like that as well..”

“Be careful not to break another rule, or your tits might become so large you won’t be able to move”

“These buttock are implants, aren’t they? I didn’t know they implanted such large ones..”

And so on.

“Can we change the topic already?” She snapped angrily.

Roger looked at her sternly.

“Don’t be rude” he scolded her. “You deserve all this.”

“But I can’t listen to it any longer!” she shouted.

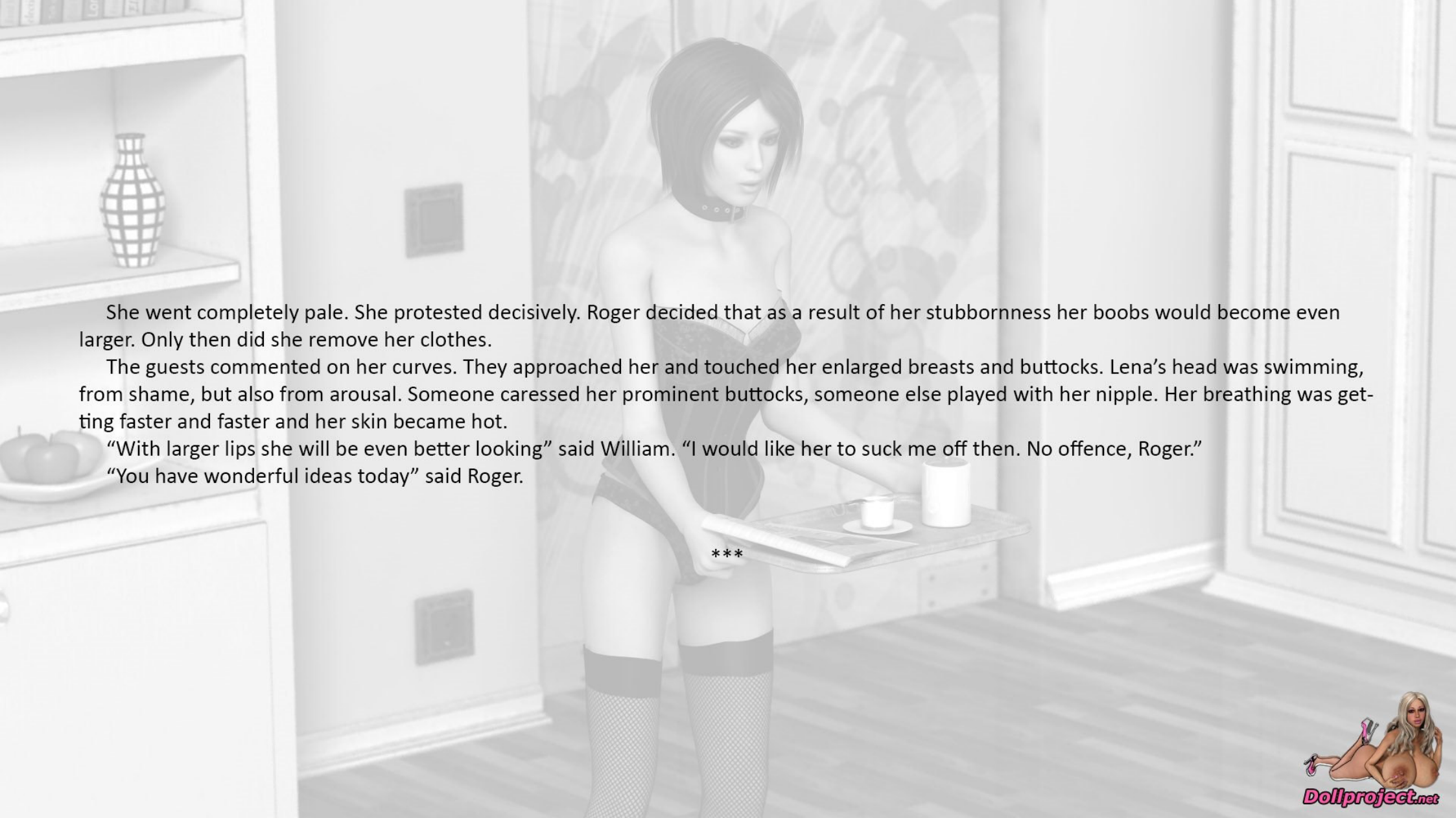
“I think she could use even larger lips” said Peter. “She is so snappy”.

“Great idea” Roger agreed.

Lena went silent, terrified.

“Darling, everyone is interested in what you look like, undress and show them your new tits and ass”.





She went completely pale. She protested decisively. Roger decided that as a result of her stubbornness her boobs would become even larger. Only then did she remove her clothes.


The guests commented on her curves. They approached her and touched her enlarged breasts and buttocks. Lena's head was swimming, from shame, but also from arousal. Someone caressed her prominent buttocks, someone else played with her nipple. Her breathing was getting faster and faster and her skin became hot.

"With larger lips she will be even better looking" said William. "I would like her to suck me off then. No offence, Roger."

"You have wonderful ideas today" said Roger.

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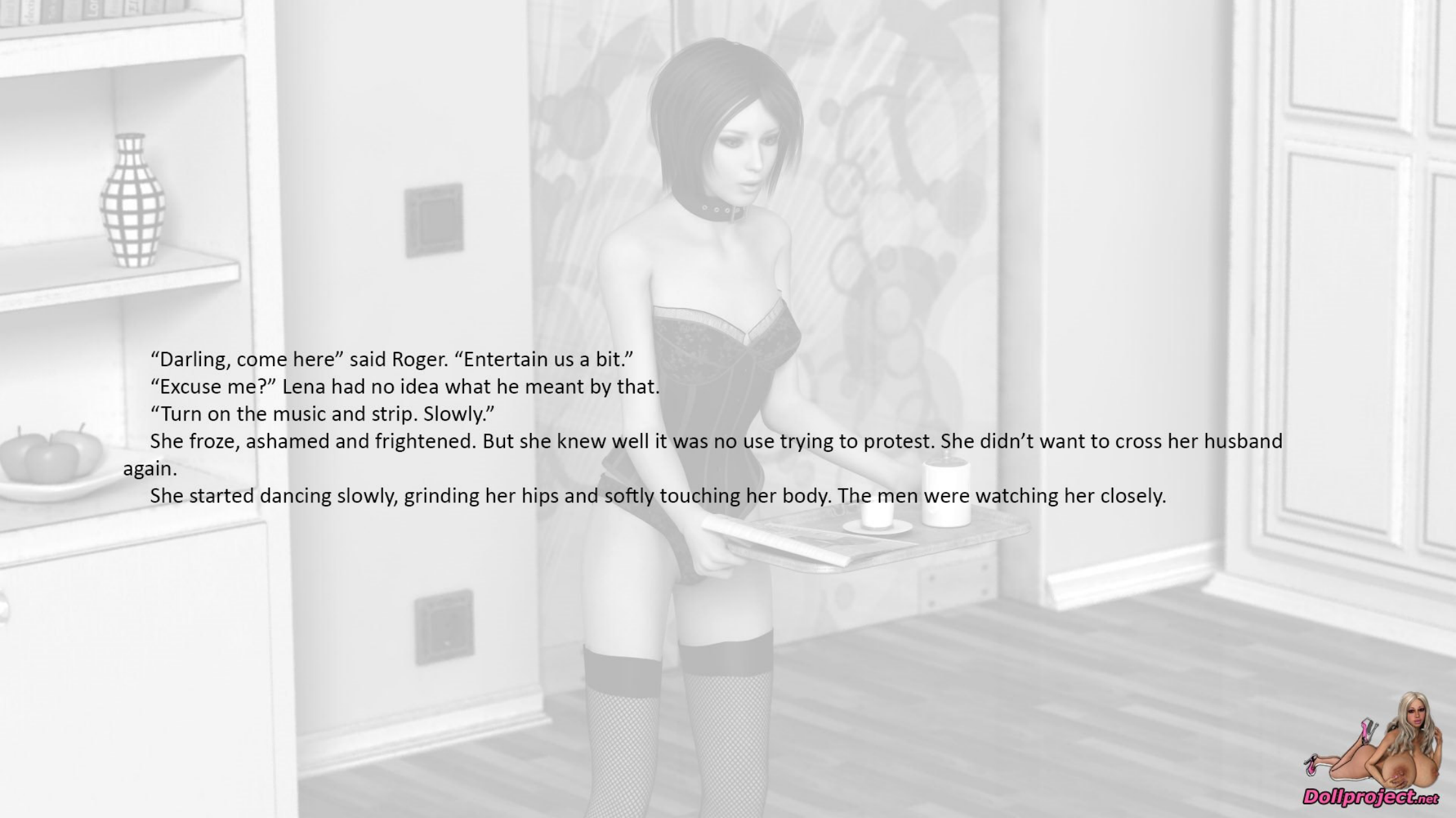
Lena touched her lips. They were large and soft. She couldn't get used to them; nor to her new, even larger breasts.

She heard the doorbell and she went to answer it. Roger commanded her to wear shoes she could hardly walk in. She was also wearing a very tight corset reducing her waist.

Outside there were Peter and William, who had been invited by her husband.

She was serving drinks, losing her balance every now and then. Long tips made it difficult for her to perform even the most mundane actions such as unscrewing bottles or using a knife. Men hardly paid her any attention.





“Darling, come here” said Roger. “Entertain us a bit.”

“Excuse me?” Lena had no idea what he meant by that.

“Turn on the music and strip. Slowly.”

She froze, ashamed and frightened. But she knew well it was no use trying to protest. She didn’t want to cross her husband again.

She started dancing slowly, grinding her hips and softly touching her body. The men were watching her closely.





“Put more effort into it” commanded Roger.

Now she was dancing more alluringly and boldly. She could hardly keep her balance. The shoes were extremely uncomfortable, the corset was like a vise around her waist, she hadn't got used to the weight of her new implants. She spread her lips slightly, licked them and started stripping.

She knew her audience was getting more and more aroused. The men approached her and started fondling her. She felt their fingers everywhere, on her breasts, buttocks, between her legs...

“She is wet” commented Peter. “You like it, don't you?” he said to her.

“How I'd love to check out these lips in action” said William lightly touching her lips with his fingertips.



A moment later she was kneeling before him, and his hard manhood was forcing its way deep into her throat. Her saliva was dribbling onto her enormous breasts.

“They are perfect, gasped William. Just perfect.”

Lena was choked but didn't stop. William grabbed her hair and started moving her head. His balls were rubbing against her chin. He sighed and the stream of hot semen hit the back of her throat. She tried to swallow everything as fast as she could.

“I would try her tits” said Peter, watching the entire scene.” I fancy them a lot.

Lena knew what she was expended to do. She approached the man, slid his cock between her huge boobs and started rhythmically moving them. Peter sighed with pleasure.



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Her husband would soon be back from work, and she hadn't finished all her chores yet. She still had to vacuum-clean, iron his shirts, do the dishes...

Roger will surely be angry when he comes back, she thought. She knew what it meant. Or at least she thought so.

Cleaning the flat had never been so difficult before. Her latex outfit limited her movements, the corset was crushing her waist and ribs, her collar rendered moving her head almost impossible. She could hardly walk on her extreme stilettos. Her overly long tips weren't making it easier either. As if all that wasn't enough, Roger told her to wear large toys in both her holes, all day long. The teasing was almost unbearable, and her string panties were wet.

When Roger came home and saw the mess, stone-faced he listed a number of modifications her body would have to undergo. She was speechless. She hadn't expected him to go to such extremes.

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“Nice boobs” said some man behind her. “I’ve never seen larger in my life.”  
“Her ass is pretty nice too” said his friends. “Look at those lips. Made to suck cock” he laughed.  
“What a whore” commented the first one.  
Lena was trying to ignore them. Wherever she went, she drew a lot of unwanted attention. Her altered silhouette provoked mean comments.  
Her buttocks and breasts, grew to an incredible size. They were very heavy and made it difficult for her to move. Her lips had become large and dominated her face. Permanent make-up meant they seemed even fuller. Her waist had been reduced so much it could be clasped in one’s hands. She looked vulgar, like a common whore.

She was happy no one could see what she was wearing beneath her clothes. A large dildo in her ass was teasing her most sensitive places. Roger wanted her to be prepared for the evening.

She had to come home as soon as possible to cook dinner. Shopping took her a long time nowadays. She was walking slowly, with great effort. She knew what would happen if she failed to finish all her chores on time. She was wondering if she had bought all necessary ingredients. Recently she had been finding it really hard to focus.

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Roger looked at his wife with satisfaction. He was proud of his masterpiece. Several years ago her look was common and boring. And now! She was a perfect woman. Unbelievably sexy, obedient and submissive. She had forgotten about her naive interests long ago, and focused only on satisfying his needs.





“Come here” he commanded. “Show me your ass.”  
Obediently, though with much effort she bent over presenting her huge buttocks to him. Inside her asshole there was a dildo he had ordered her to wear. She moaned loudly when he moved the toy, fondling her inside. She was wet and ready. Splendid, he thought. Perfect.





He took out the dildo, and she trembled with pleasure. He told her to kneel down and use her plump lips. He adored them. Their wonderful softness and warmth. She was pleasuring him with diligently, completely losing herself in what she was doing. She was moaning with satisfaction. When he pushed her away she looked at him with disappointment.

He ordered her to stick out her buttocks. They were perfect. He caressed her hot skin, pushed his cock inside her, and sighed with pleasure. He clasped his hands around her slim. Her breasts were bouncing to the rhythm of his movements.

She came a moment later, screaming loudly. The toys had been keeping her on the edge of climax all day. But he had no intention of stopping. He wanted it to last as long as possible. He relished in the sight of her perfect body. He knew he had her all to himself and he could do with her as he pleased.

When he finally climaxed, spurting hot semen inside her, Lena was so exhausted she nearly passed out. She'd had multiple orgasms. She collapsed on the floor, exhausted. Pity, he thought. He'd love a good drink now, and there was no one to prepare it for him.

She needed training to increase her stamina.

He considered punishing her for her selfish behaviour...



THE END

Thank you for reading!

