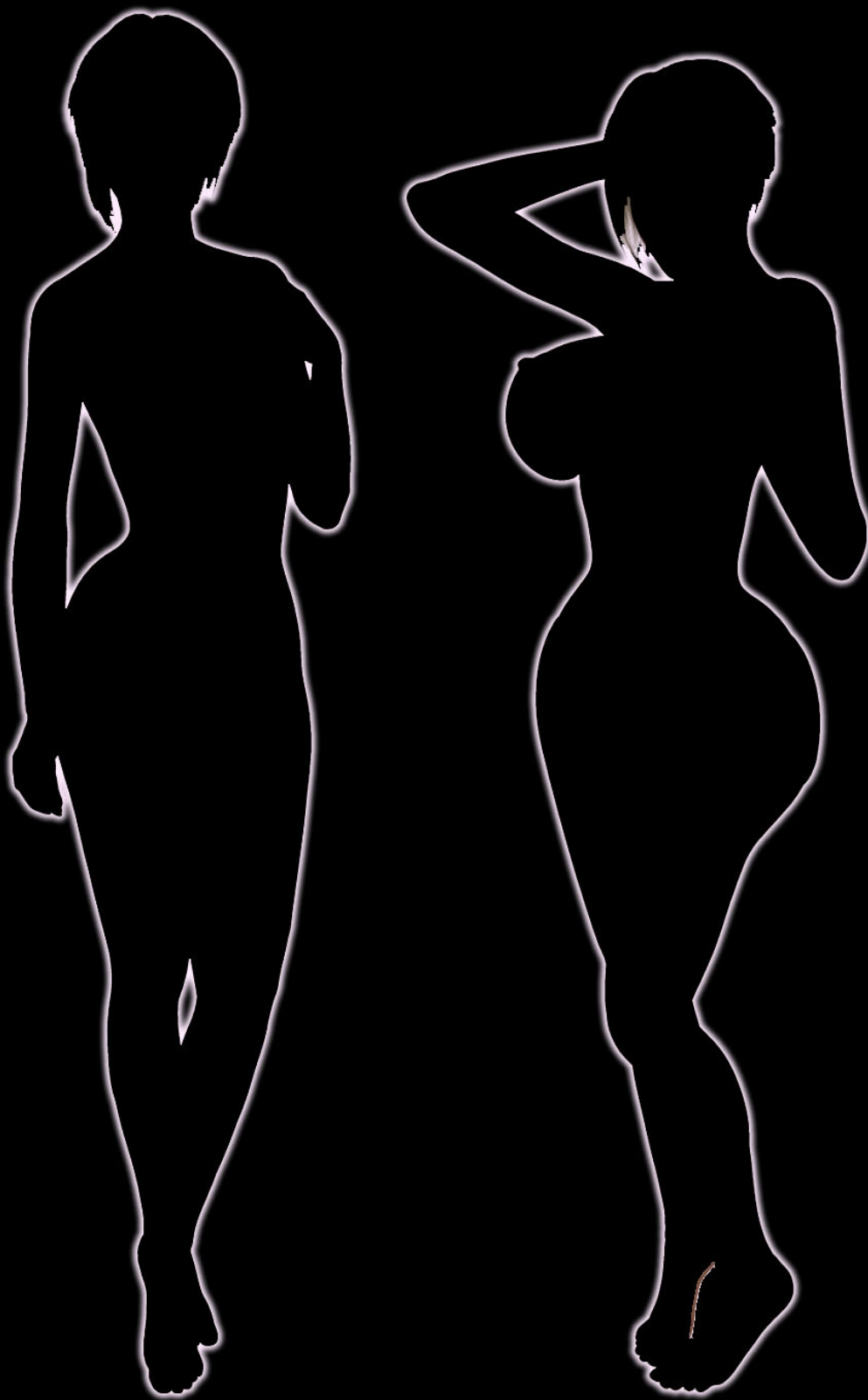


The Companion



2011.08.16 Written & Illustrated by Zych.

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Carla



Carla was 18 when she first met Richard Benton. She didn't look her age, she had looks of a little girl and she liked to take advantage of that. Her filigree shape, blond hair and face of a mischievous acted like a magnet on daddy-like middle-aged men. At that time she got money for what she wanted by fooling around with such men. She slept with them and won their hearts as exceptionally expensive mistress. This was how she met Richie. She immediately felt that this guy was a revolution. He was in his mid thirties, therefore younger than her usual daddies and moreover he was filthy rich. To make things better he, had a total crush on her. They kept meeting in luxurious hotels where Benton rained her with expensive presents. This young rich man was a very good lover, which came to her as no surprise. Being so wealthy he must have had many women.

She decided to make him permanently hers. She didn't mind when she heard that Richard is known for his perverse preferences. She discarded it as nonsense gossip typically surrounding wealthy people. Even realisation that his wealth came from criminal activity did not stop her from executing her plan. Carla knew that she became his new beloved girl and she cared little for all the dumb gossip of this world.

She started spending all her time with Richie. She moved to his large house, he took her to meetings with his friends. She was not only a girl to show off to others, she was his true life partner.

At least that's what she thought. One day, everything suddenly changed. She woke up in her room, the door was locked, and she was feeling dizzy after anaesthesia. With disbelief she realised that she had been subjected to a surgical operation. Some unknown doctor filled her lips with collagen and enlarged her breasts with sizeable implants.

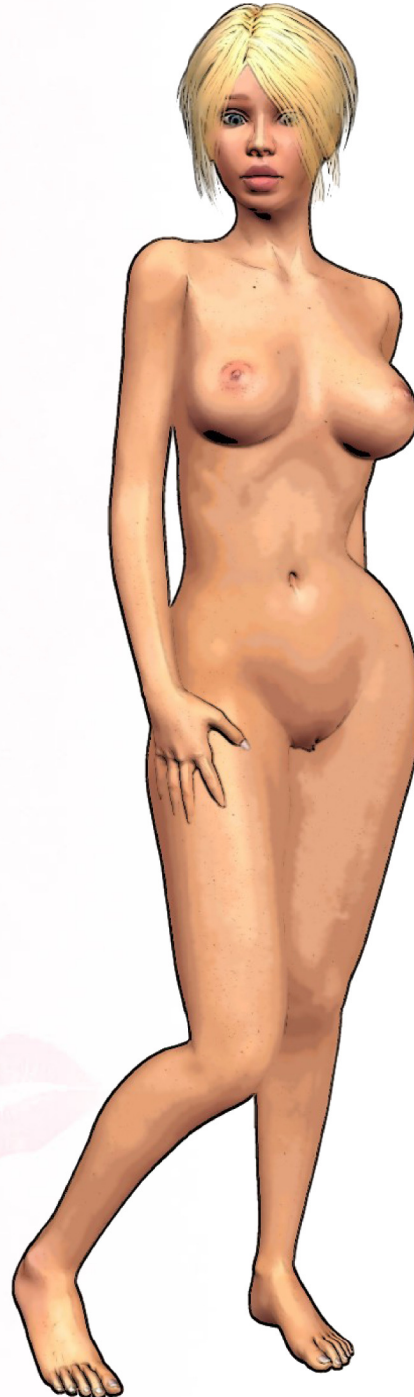
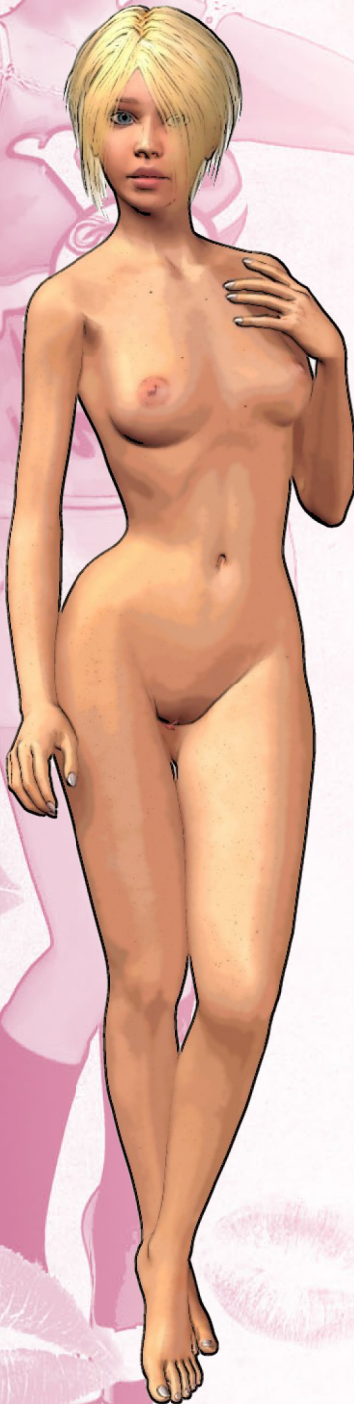
Since that moment onwards, she has not left the house on her own. Benton imprisoned her in a luxurious cage of his mansion, and secured the locks with a code. Reinforced doors and burglar-proof windows turned out to be a barrier that she was unable to breach.

Richard showed his true face and declared that everything has changed. He called her his sex-servant and said that her body will change according to his whims. Carla was shocked, she had absolutely no idea what had happened, she realised that she was imprisoned and at the mercy of a powerful psychopath, but everything happened so suddenly that it was hard to believe, like a bad dream. She vacantly stared at her new lips and touched her large breasts swelling beneath her shirt. She wondered if it was at all possible, that her beloved Richie was someone completely different.

Progress

She didn't have much time to come out of shock. Collagen and double D turned out to be only the tip of the iceberg. It turned out that her new master belongs to a secret organisation comprising very wealthy and very perverse people. Several times a week meetings were organised, during which the cream met to indulge in their desires and show off their new "toys".

To the first meeting he brought her dressed as a schoolgirl, straight from American pornography. New large breasts jutted beneath a white shirt and large lips glistened with pink lipstick. The guests admired her young body, yet it could be felt that they are doing so rather out of courtesy. Mr Benton's friends also brought their companions and at first glance it was obvious that their erotic attributes were exposed much more than Carla's moderate modifications. Huge breasts, large butts, and silicon-filled lips with were abundant. Very quickly the meeting turned into an orgy, where guest divided into small groups and raped their enslaved partners, as well as switched them with each other. Young Carla protested at such treatment, she did not want to have sex with all the guests at once. They didn't care. They tied her up, fixed her with cocaine and taken by force. Before the party was over she was exhausted and completely broken.



Scene



Carla fearfully looked around the lounge. There were nearly thirty people at the meeting. Half of that were guests, the other half their toys. She felt very uncomfortable in her skimpy clothes. Her white shirt was tightly stretched on her breasts, and short skirt revealed her string panties if she was not careful. She had the impression that all of Richard's friends undress her with their eyes. Most companions had already started the party, by obediently pleasing their owners. Some silently moaned riding their dicks while others wilfully sucked, licked and fondled. She was afraid; she looked at the other companions and knew how little to say they had in regard to their looks. Some were simply "adjusted". They had long legs, pretty faces and shapely silhouettes. Others were obvious embodiments of their masters fantasies. A tiny black girl with a gigantic ass was sticking it out towards her master. Her owner, a black man with an impressively huge dick, was holding her huge buttocks and humping her rhythmically with powerful thrusts. She moaned loudly, yet it was hard to tell whether having her ass screwed with such a huge cock gives her pleasure or pain. Next to them, a natural large-busted blonde girl was kneeling. Her shapes must have been the effect of a long term hormonal treatment because her body was slim and all the fat seemed to accumulate in her oversized breasts. She was satisfying her master by rubbing his cock with them. They were large, soft and she held them like two large pillows, with which she enveloped his manhood. In the corner of the room sitting all tied up was a girl dressed as a piglet. She was so obese that she couldn't move on her own, she must have weighed over three hundred kilograms! Her mistress, a slender still pretty brunette in her early forties, forced another cream-cake into her, from the large box that she had brought. At hand she had a huge vibrator which she intended to use on her victim, when the poor overeaten girl would be unable to defend herself.

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Published by Fantasy Fiction Publishing

ISBN: 978-1-938922-11-1

Printed in the United States of America

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Second Edition

Third Edition

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Progress

Richie's plan was as follows: he fancied that Carla shall become the "biggest" girl around. He decided to pump up her curves to such sizes, as to make every other pet blush with jealousy. He came to a conclusion that the combination of her looks of a young girl with huge butt and large heavy breasts shall be an eye pleasing contrast. That is why when it was only possible he started to fill her breast implants with additional millilitres, quickly increasing their capacity from 500 to 1000 millilitres making her breasts achieve an impressive G size.

Enlargement of her butt took a different treatment. In regular intervals her buttocks were injected with special substance facilitating rapid increase in tissue growth. Carla's butt grew steadily and after two weeks it started reminding of ebony skinned erotic dancers.

The new sizes of Richard's doll enjoyed the interest of others. She did not differ much from the other girls brought to the meetings, but Benton's announcements fuelled the excitement of his friends. – We have just begun. – He said hugging her huge breasts, while she kneeled with a mouthful of cock. – She has nice tits, true, but we want to achieve something more. Enormous breasts and huge butt are to become her trademark. Soon you will not talk of her as Carla, but as "that Richie's doll with gargantuan breasts!".





Richard, was playing a round of bridge with his friends, while his pet was sitting next to him pretending to be interested. She was wearing The man embraced her waist and lazily fondled her large breast. He cupped it with his hand and massaged it circularly. From time to time his hand went to her butt and patted it or pinched a big soft buttock.

– I like her shapes. – Suddenly said Brian, a colleague from the opposing team. – She is so pleasant to look at. The girl smiled falsely.

– Are sure you want to keep on pumping her up? The girl is so tiny, her current implants are already looking really huge on her. I admit, she looks pretty voluptuous, such body at such an age, her friends must be extremely jealous.

– I have no friends. – She answered brusquely. The men, however, seemed to pay no attention to her.

– Definitely. – Answered Benton. – I know that this is a bit extreme, but in case of this girl it's art for the art's sake.

– I see. So how big shall your little pet become?

– Oh, very big. – Richie said enthusiastically and grabbed both her breasts from below raising them up and presenting to the others. She will be so big that only clothes made especially for her will be able to fit her breasts and butt!

Carla reddened from shame, angry and said at the same time. She said nothing, but if her eyes could kill, her master would fall dead on the spot.

– And what cup is she wearing at the moment? – asked the tall dark-haired man sitting on the left side of the table.

– G cup, according to American standards.

– My, my, that is quite impressive, you've finally become a woman, eh? I can't wait to see you in a year, when Richard is done with you.

Progress

Time went by and Carla was growing. Richard funded another surgery and her new large 2000cc implants were made in such a way as to be filled with additional millilitres if required. The injections increasing her butt size were continued as well, and her ass became really huge. Now she really was drawing attention. When she was walking, her butt waddled emphasizing the movement of her hips, and her large breasts jutted beneath her tight shirt. Benton trained her systematically, and taught her how to use her assets. He taught her how to please men by hugging their manhoods with her breasts, how to rub them with her butt to tease them. She became very popular at parties.



Scene



– Ride it bitch! – Happily shouted Chris. – That’s right bitch, just like that! Very good! Ride it like there’s no tomorrow! The man was sitting in the middle of the sofa, and on his lap, rhythmically moving up and down was breathless Carla. She was riding a fifth man and she was very tired. Drops of sweat trickled down her face smearing her thick makeup, and her large breasts danced beneath a pink tank top. Her pumped butt was smacking softly on the man’s wet lap. They started working her over as soon as she entered the room. She was wearing a chequered mini skirt and no underwear, so the first cock had been inside her before they even threw her on the sofa. Since that moment they fucked her nonstop.

– Yeeeeesssssss! – Howled Chris ejaculating in her sore ass. – You’re fabulous bitch! I love fucking your huge ass!

Saying this he grabbed her buttocks and pushed her off himself. He gave her a strong slap on the butt for goodbye and went to the cocktail cabinet to make himself a drink.

The girl fell on the sofa breathing heavily. Her large breasts were rising rhythmically, elastic top clasping them tightly. Beneath the stretched fabric an outline of a huge bra holding the huge, two-litre globes was visible. She rolled to her side, so that the weight of her breasts would not make it harder to breath.

– No sleeping! – A slap to her cheek pulled her out of her numbness. Benton was preparing to hit her again, when she opened her eyes.

– No sleeping bitch! There’s still a lot of work waiting for you! Here’s some coke, go to the bathroom to fix yourself up, get high and come back to the party! You’ll have a hard night, all the guests want to see your new tits in action!



Progress

When Carla's ass grew even larger and her breasts were now filled with 3 litres of silicon each, she was nicknamed Fuck-pillow. Both Richie and his friends liked to fuck her. She was soft and tender, while her young face reminded of a very naughty teenager. That's why Benton decided to emphasize this aspect of her. He liked to rape this voluptuous girl, but it annoyed him that she showed no signs of drawing pleasure from it. He decided to modify her private parts. Her clit and labia were enlarged using an artificially grown tissue, and continued to grow and became ever more sensitive due to a special hormone treatment. Richard hired qualified therapists whose task was to train Carla in experiencing really powerful orgasms. From this moment on, the girl spent long hours restrained to a special gynaecological chair. Three women dressed in sterile gowns and gloves with cold professionalism fondled her large breasts and buttocks and stimulated oversensitive erogenous zones until she came again and again. The nurses were professionals, failure was not an option, every day Carla squirmed and writhed in the chair's restraints, stimulated so long until she reached the planned number of orgasms.

Finally the exercises started to bring the expected results . Carla's genitals, fed on hormones became so large and sensitive to stimulation that she started to feel pleasure even when taken by force . She did not like it, but it was beyond her control, she could do nothing to prevent it. Meanwhile the news has already spread among the Richie's friends that Fuck-pillow "likes" to be thoroughly fucked , and thus they fucked her even more eagerly than before.

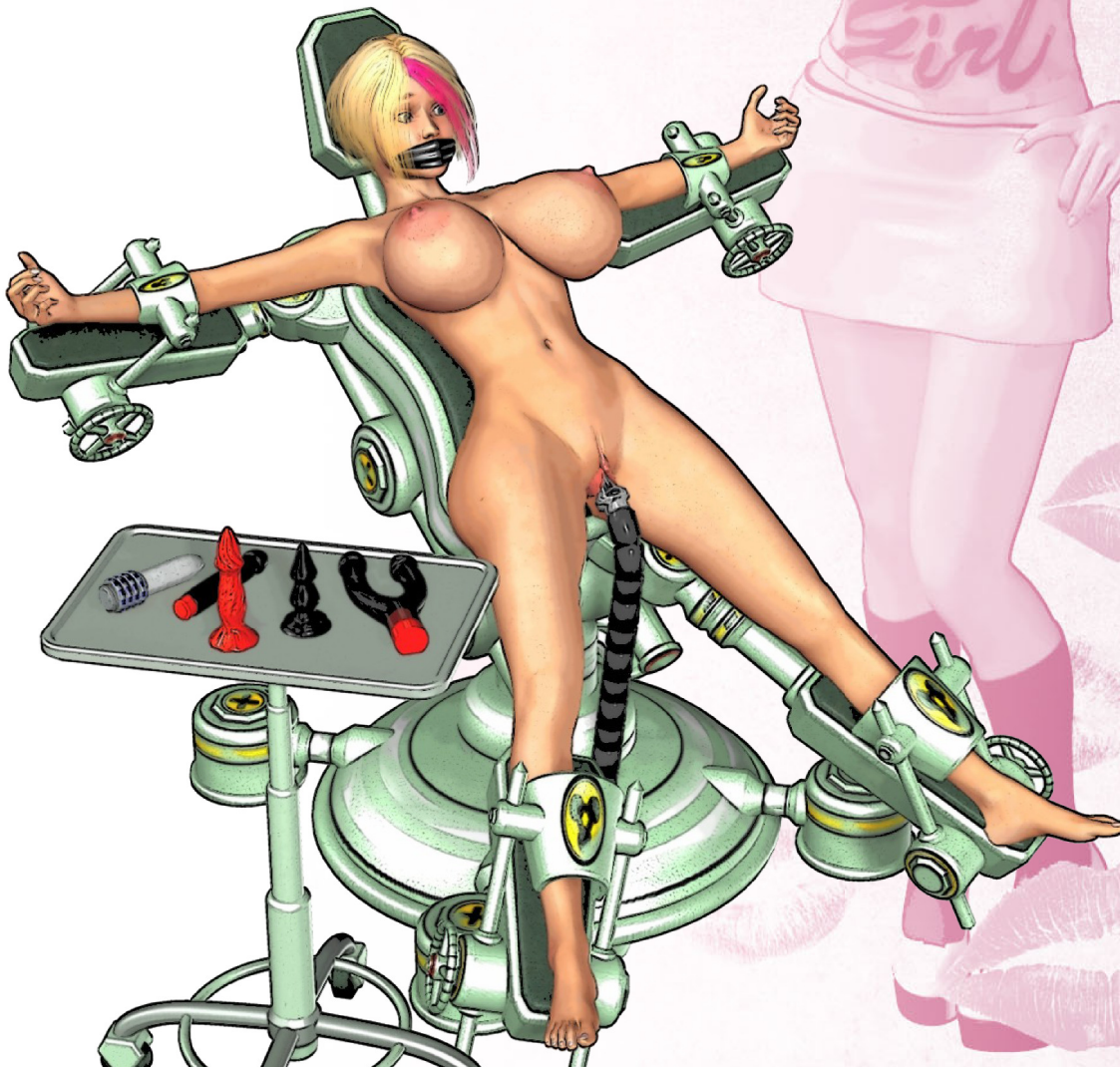


Scene



She could not move, and her mouth was gagged. She felt tender hands in latex gloves fondling her. They touched her where she was the most sensitive. After the last treatment, that place was hypersensitive to every touch and caress. She was going to cum again, and those dumb bitches must have felt pleased with themselves. Her breath became faster. Skilled fingers were fondling her with circular movements and slipping inside. At the same time another pair of experienced hands systematically massaged her breasts. The third girl worked over her ass. She felt as a slick thumb is pushed inside her ass, and its drilling movement resulting in another wave of pleasure. She knew that they would not let her cum. Cold eyes of her therapists carefully observed her reactions. She sighed softly, catching a sudden wave of pleasure, wanting to give in to it, but all the hands suddenly moved away leaving her writhing in her restraints, and moaning with unfulfilment and rage. She gazed at them spitefully. – Come on dumb whores. – She yelled – Rape me for fucks sake, stop extending it endlessly! – Unfortunately her words were lost, muffled by the gag to an incomprehensible mumbling. The women emotionlessly went back to work. With quick movements they drove her to the edge once again.

She didn't know how many times they had repeated this hellish procedure before finally they decided to grant her a release. After a series of powerful strokes which led her to the edge once more, the hand between her legs did not stop. Orgasm was mounting up like an avalanche, Carla felt how the first spasms shaking her body. Moaning louder and louder she raised her head to look at the therapist. Between her large breasts she could only see her face. The woman in blue gown had a completely indifferent expression, all the time working her over with regular moves. With a nod, she gave a sign to the third colleague and Carla felt latex clad fingers starting to squeeze around her throat, she began to gag. Overwhelming wave of orgasm, which was about to strike her abruptly stopped. Carla felt that she is slowly losing consciousness, but the pleasure instead of decreasing grew even more! Her ecstasy was so powerful, that she became completely disoriented! She heard her own rattling moans turning into a grunting howl, when finally a powerful feeling broke all barrier. The orgasm was overwhelming. The world turned into darkness full of flashing colours and her ears were full of her own screams and howls of uncontrollable ecstasy muffled by the gag. The face of a nurse working on her hormone enhanced pleasure spot appeared to her as in a slideshow, before finally everything became dark.



Progress

Richard liked the course of development of his toy. He decided, that a young whore such as Carla should like having sex. At first glance her purpose was obvious, and constant trainings made her body so susceptible to pleasure that she came over and over even when she was being brutally raped by all the guests, even when her eyes glistened with tears. But it was not enough to satisfy him. In reality, since the moment he had met her, Richard considered Carla not only a fraud, but a lying greedy whore, taking advantage of the middle-aged men who were unfortunate to fall in love with her, and the only thing she had lacked at that time was a body reflecting how obscene her soul was.

That is why he decided, that the subsequent operations shall stress her true nature even more. As usual, when her breasts got used to larger implants, he filled them with yet another dose of gel, so that they reached the humongous capacity of four litres each. He stopped butt increasing injections, but instead filled her lips with an additional, much larger dose of collagen. Afterwards, they looked huge, as if made specifically to give oral pleasure. The greatest alteration however, lied elsewhere. Richie funded his toy a special neural processor. The processor increased erotic sensations and stimulated the corresponding area of the brain. The implant's impact on Carla was tremendous. Her erogenous zones became so sensitive, that even the slightest stimulation was enough to make her cum if applied long enough. It took longer if only breasts or buttocks were fondled, but penetration worked nearly instantaneously. The first few thrusts inside her ripe cunt pushed Carla to the verge of orgasm.

Benton was discovering Carla anew, having such a toy at home kept him in a very good mood. A very young girl with a large butt and huge breasts was always around. He dressed her in elegant and sexy clothes, so that she resembled a daughter of a respectable upper class family. She wore high heels, white sweatshirts and dark miniskirts. Her clothes were tailored especially for her, to fit her extreme sizes. He was fascinated by the contrast. He could approach this sweet girl at any time, push her to the bed and fuck her senseless like a cheap whore. She was reliable, cumming every time. When he humped her huge ass squeezing her extreme breasts she screamed from pleasure and humiliation. When he took her from the front, penetrating wildly her oversized cunt, she screamed and trembled when powerful orgasms shook her body, even though her eyes showed fear and loathing.



Scene



She was sitting on the couch in the lining room with a book in her hands. On a small table next to her she put a cup of herb tea, which was to calm her down. She was trying to read, but she just couldn't focus. The nurses had a day off today, and she hadn't had a single orgasm since morning. The temptation to throw the book away and start masturbating was becoming ever stronger. She did not want to do it. Richard was always lurking around, waiting to catch her red-handed doing it. She decided not to give him this satisfaction, to show that she can still control herself.

Sitting in the lounge of the luxurious villa, she looked like a daughter of a rich family. She was wearing a white sweat shirt and elegant trousers. Her neck was adorned with a string of pearls, and her ears with small, stylish earrings. She was also wearing glasses, even though she had no problems with sight. The lens were not real, her owner simply decided that glasses fit the general artistic image. The thing that remained clearly in contrast to that image were her voluptuous shapes. Her trousers were tailored to lie well on her huge butt, she was sitting on it like on a large soft pillow. Enormous breasts were supported by a stylish bra, visible beneath the stretched fabric of the pullover, however they still rested heavily on her belly. Carla was holding her book she was trying so hard to read.

She wasn't surprised when Benton came to her from behind and squeezed her oversized breasts.

- I invented a game. - He announced cheerfully.

He started kneading her body longing for ecstasy, and his pet sighed softly. Her whole struggle to control this artificial lust was turned against her. She felt hands on her soft breasts, and fingers pinching her hard with desire nipples. The pleasure was becoming more and more intense.

- I'll tell you about it. - Continued Richard, continuing to fondle her. - At the moment, I am counting the time it takes to bring such bitch in heat as yourself to an orgasm.

- Please stop. - She sighed softly. - This isn't funny at all, I don't want to like this.

- Like what?

- Like a machine, on command.

- That's understandable. - He answered smiling putting aside the book that fell out of her hand. - Which is why I'll help you in controlling yourself. You must withstand 15 minutes without an orgasm, otherwise you shall be punished.

- What? - She moaned terrified, feeling Benton's fingers sliding up between her thighs.

- Recently I've bought a pump to play with your ripe pussy. It's very powerful, when the girls use it on you you'll be amazed at how much women's genitals can be pumped up. Ha ha, you'll be so large and sensitive that you'll be unable to hold your legs together!

- Don't do it! - She squealed trying to break loose, but his strong hands pushed her back onto the sofa.

- Shut up! - He hissed angrily. - I'm not done with you yet! If you cum faster than in 15 minutes, then for each minute ahead of time you'll spend an hour tomorrow with your pussy swollen to the size of an orange. The pump may have a temporary effect, but the girls will take care of your size all the time.

With these words, Richard squeezed his hand on the blonde's sensitive crotch and started fondling her decisively. The girl let out a loud moan, and her face blushed. At this rate, 15 minute mark was absolutely unreachable, she felt she was going to explode any moment! She clenched her teeth and clenched her fists so hard that her knuckles have gone white. She was sitting there flexed, feeling through the fabric his fingers moving back and forth. Luckily he was fondling her through her trousers. She had to withstand as long as possible, otherwise The following day would be terrible. Time flew, but the pleasure was growing, she had to control herself somehow. In her imagination, she pictured how the nurses spread her legs and attach that cruel device to her. The pressure grows and her poor vagina reddens and swells to grotesque sizes. This thought cooled her down for a moment, but that was when her master strongly squeezed her breast and pulled on her tender nipple. She howled, trying to resist the pleasure while he continued to fondle her.

- Please, stop, I don't want it! - She managed to plead in desperation. But Richard did not intend to stop. She was trying to resist, losing the track of time. She thought that this game lasted an eternity, and he never stopped. Suddenly he threw her down on her belly. With one strong yank he pulled down her trousers to her knees revealing her large butt. She felt the coolness of the lubricant squeezed from the tube straight between her sizeable buttocks. A moment later, his warm penis slid inside her ass. This was too much for her to bear. Several powerful thrusts and her ecstasy skyrocketed. She howled almost inhumanly and the orgasm exploded with full force. She was cumming long and hard, kicking and screaming into the pillow. She lost her fight, and was suffering a crushing defeat, cumming incredibly violently.

- Five minutes. - Announced Ricxhard after all was over. He slid out of her and reached for a napkin. For a few moments he studied the exhausted girl lying next to him. Between her sweatshirt and the pulled down trousers, her large naked butt was shining with lubricant, sweat and seed. Her huge breasts moved so high during her struggle, that her head was partially resting on them.

- Five minutes. - He repeated. - You had still ten minutes to go. This means that tomorrow you will spread your legs for ten long hours.



Progress

The nature of her training sessions with the nurses changed considerably. They were no longer about making her reaching orgasm, that was only the beginning. The girls task was to sustain, intensify and prolong it. They trained Carla's young body how to cum really hard. They were making her get used to this powerful feeling, escalating it ever more. Their task was to bring her to such a state, in which the orgasm becomes indispensable part of her life. To make her body so used to orgasm that it could no longer function without it.

Several weeks passed and the training sessions brought the desired results. Benton finished cooperation with the therapists, as their services were no longer required. Carla started masturbating herself. Initially sporadically, but with time more and more often. Finally she surrendered completely and masturbation became her primary pastime. She used to sit on the couch or lay on the bed and fondle herself for hours. Surrounded with a multitude of toys, she massaged her huge breasts and penetrated her holes. When Richard felt like having sex, he simply visited her and joined the fun, fucking her like an inflatable doll. After that he left her on the bed, still moaning with pleasure and he went back to his business.

His friends were pleasantly surprised with the progress that Fuck pillow made. A bit of cocaine drove her into a blissful state, and when she stopped caring what she was, a sex-hungry bitch woke inside her. She fucked everyone and everything that wanted to fuck with her and found huge pleasure in it. She could service a dozen guests and their pets during a single evening if they fancied it. Lost in her ecstasy, sweaty and smeared with semen she could fuck all night howling with ecstasy. Only when the morning came, freed from her narcotic dream and the clutches of her lust she sat in front of the window in her room, and stared outside with a vacant expression.

Scene



Carla was sitting in the living room and was watching TV. There was nothing interesting on, so she was mindlessly switching the channels. She was relaxed after the last orgasm. She had fondled herself since morning, since she had sat on the soft sofa in front of the screen her hand did not leave her crotch. All that time she massaged her warm pussy. Her hand was wet with her juices, but she paid it no heed. She was angry how easily she submitted to Richard's machinations. On the other hand the blissful feeling calmed her down helping to forget the humiliation. She touched herself in many ways, every time feeling a different kind of pleasure. Sometimes she squeezed and pulled on her swollen clit, sometimes she drilled her cunt with her fingers, and sometimes she simply shoved her entire hand inside.

She was already tired when he came to her in the evening. She was spread on the couch in front of the screen, where he left her at dawn after a morning fuck. Her thighs were spread wide and a wet vibrator was drilling between them. The scent of sex and sweat could be felt in the room. There was a wet stain on the couch between her legs. Her large breasts freed from the bra were laying heavily on her belly, and she was fondling one of them. She gazed at him vacantly, slowly reaching another orgasm. She moaned weakly, flexing her body and rolling her eyes, when another orgasm exploded in her already exhausted body. With a trembling hand she pulled out the toy out of her cunt.

- Please, take it away from me. – She whispered. – I am exhausted.

- Then stop and go to sleep, dumb bitch.

- I... I can't... I tried, but somehow I can't. I don't know what is happening to me, I am horny all the time. As soon as I cum, I want more.

- Maybe it's because you're a fucking nympho? Haven't you thought about that?

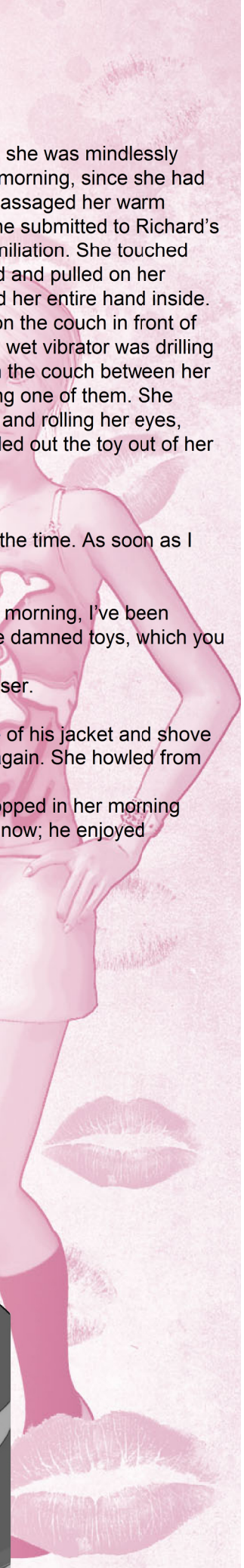
- No! It's not like that. I... I'm usually not like that. Today it is somehow stronger. From the very morning, I've been masturbating whole day! Please, you must help me! Do something, tie me up, take away these damned toys, which you brought me!

- And maybe I could help you in some other way? – Richard smiled an evil smile and came closer.

- No, please! No! – she cried as tried to resist him.

But she was exhausted, Benton quickly overcame her and she submitted. He rolled the sleeve of his jacket and shove his hand up her wet cunt. He pressed her against the couch and quickly made her cum once again. She howled from the exhausting, painful ecstasy.

Richard was pleased. It looked as if the dose of libidotonine, which he had dropped in her morning coffee has been intensifying her lust throughout the day. He thought he might do it more often now; he enjoyed watching her debasing herself.



Epilogue

It's been a long time since then, and Carla has changed even more. Richard worked long on the girl before he created his final vision of his toy. Carla stopped being a person, and became a perverse work of art. They call her "princess". She dressed in beautiful ornate dresses. Her hands are always tied behind her back, as it is not fitting for her to use them, since she has a maid who does everything for her. She also should not masturbate, at least not by herself, as it is hard work and princesses should not do tiresome work. That is why they implanted her a special pleasing system. A set of permanently implanted vibrators and electrodes stimulates her clitoris, labia, anus breasts, as well as other erogenous zones. Her body is programmed in such a manner as to become more active at regular intervals, and thus through most of the day she is sexually aroused, and has 12 self inducing orgasms. This is the reason why she has another maid, whose only task is to hold the princess if she loses her balance from having an orgasm while on her feet. Benton likes to remind her how she had always wanted to be in the centre of the world, and now that she is a princess her wish has finally come true. Sometimes Richard pays her more attention. He puts his cock in her soft mouth and allows her to suck him until he graces her with his seed. During that time her implants, answering to her arousal stimulate her powerfully, sending her into a series of multiple. The pleasure of sucking her master off is so intense, that the maids often have to support her head in place, so exhausted she becomes. Sometimes when Richie is in a good mood, he agrees to put his tool inside her lustful cunt. He embraces her large butt and fucks her with powerful thrusts. He does so until he is satisfied, driving her to total ecstasy. The girl squirms, screams and cums long and hard until she passes out.

