

# *Too big to handle*



Extreme breast expansion  
Significant lip expansion  
Relationship focused  
Big boobs problems  
Bimbofication  
Domination

## Too big to handle

Extreme breast expansion  
Significant lip expansion  
Relationship focused  
Big boobs problems  
Bimbofication  
Domination

Writer: Szyla  
Illustrator: Zych

Thank you very much for buying this illustrated novel.  
Buying it you support the DollProject community and help us grow.  
Thanks to people like you, in the future there will be more such publications.

You can find more stories like this at  
<http://Dollproject.net>



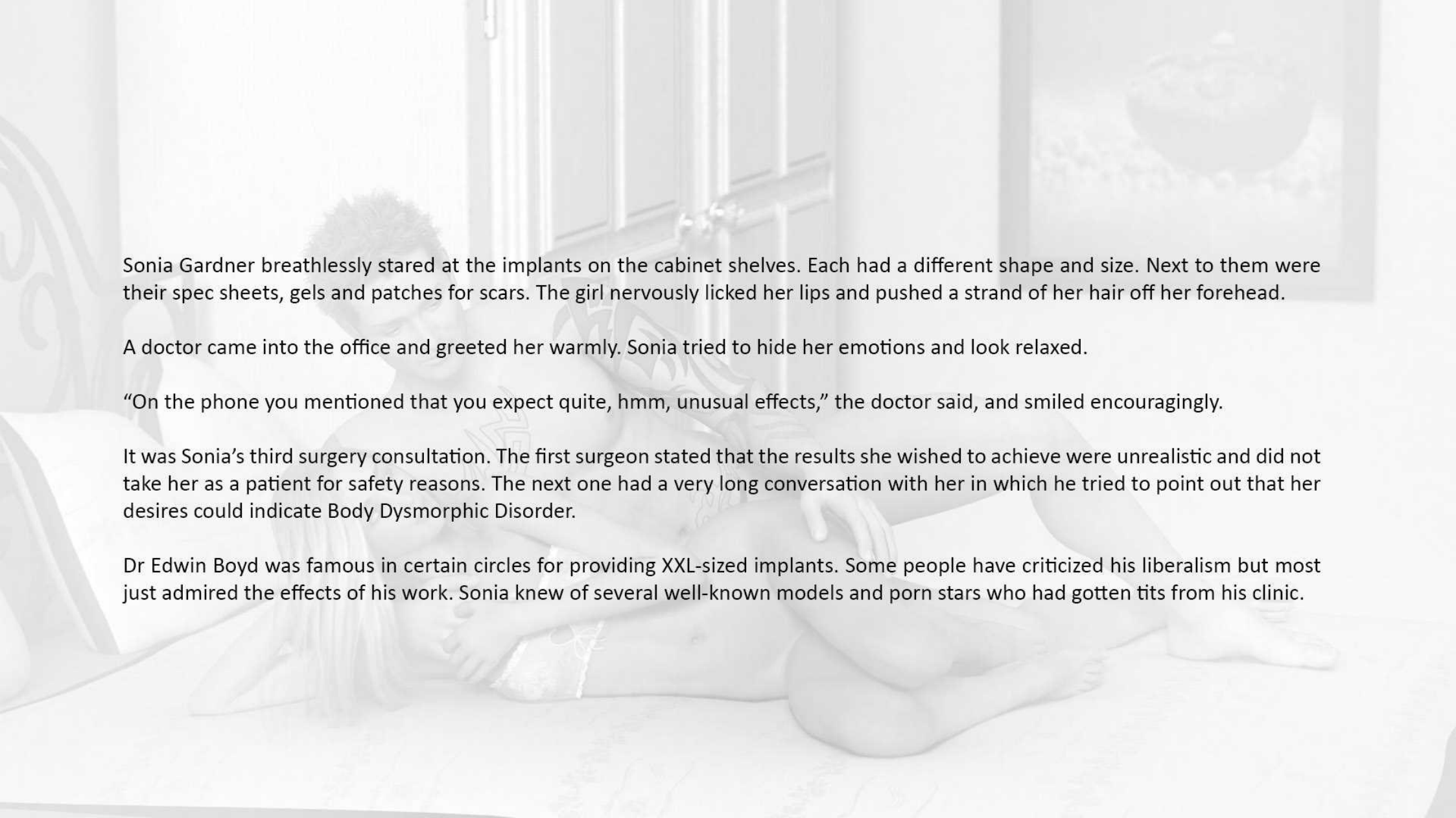
**Color Code:**

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

A woman with dark hair is lying on a bed in a hospital room. She is wearing a white hospital gown and has her legs crossed. She is looking down at her chest. The room has a window with blinds and a framed picture on the wall.

Sonia Gardner breathlessly stared at the implants on the cabinet shelves. Each had a different shape and size. Next to them were their spec sheets, gels and patches for scars. The girl nervously licked her lips and pushed a strand of her hair off her forehead.

A doctor came into the office and greeted her warmly. Sonia tried to hide her emotions and look relaxed.

“On the phone you mentioned that you expect quite, hmm, unusual effects,” the doctor said, and smiled encouragingly.

It was Sonia’s third surgery consultation. The first surgeon stated that the results she wished to achieve were unrealistic and did not take her as a patient for safety reasons. The next one had a very long conversation with her in which he tried to point out that her desires could indicate Body Dysmorphic Disorder.

Dr Edwin Boyd was famous in certain circles for providing XXL-sized implants. Some people have criticized his liberalism but most just admired the effects of his work. Sonia knew of several well-known models and porn stars who had gotten tits from his clinic.

“Let me show you the pictures,”  
Gardner said and handed the surgeon  
a stack of printouts.



Boyd raised an eyebrow when he looked at the pictures. Each woman had extremely large breasts. He could achieve such effects, he even performed breast augmentation surgery on one of them. The doctor, however, knew it was a very radical decision which should not be taken lightly. He put the file on the desk and carefully looked at the patient.

"I understand that you want a similar size," he said slowly, tapping the stack of photos.

Sonia nodded and blushed slightly.

"It is a radical metamorphosis, indeed. However, it is achievable."

The girl breathed a sigh of relief and smiled.

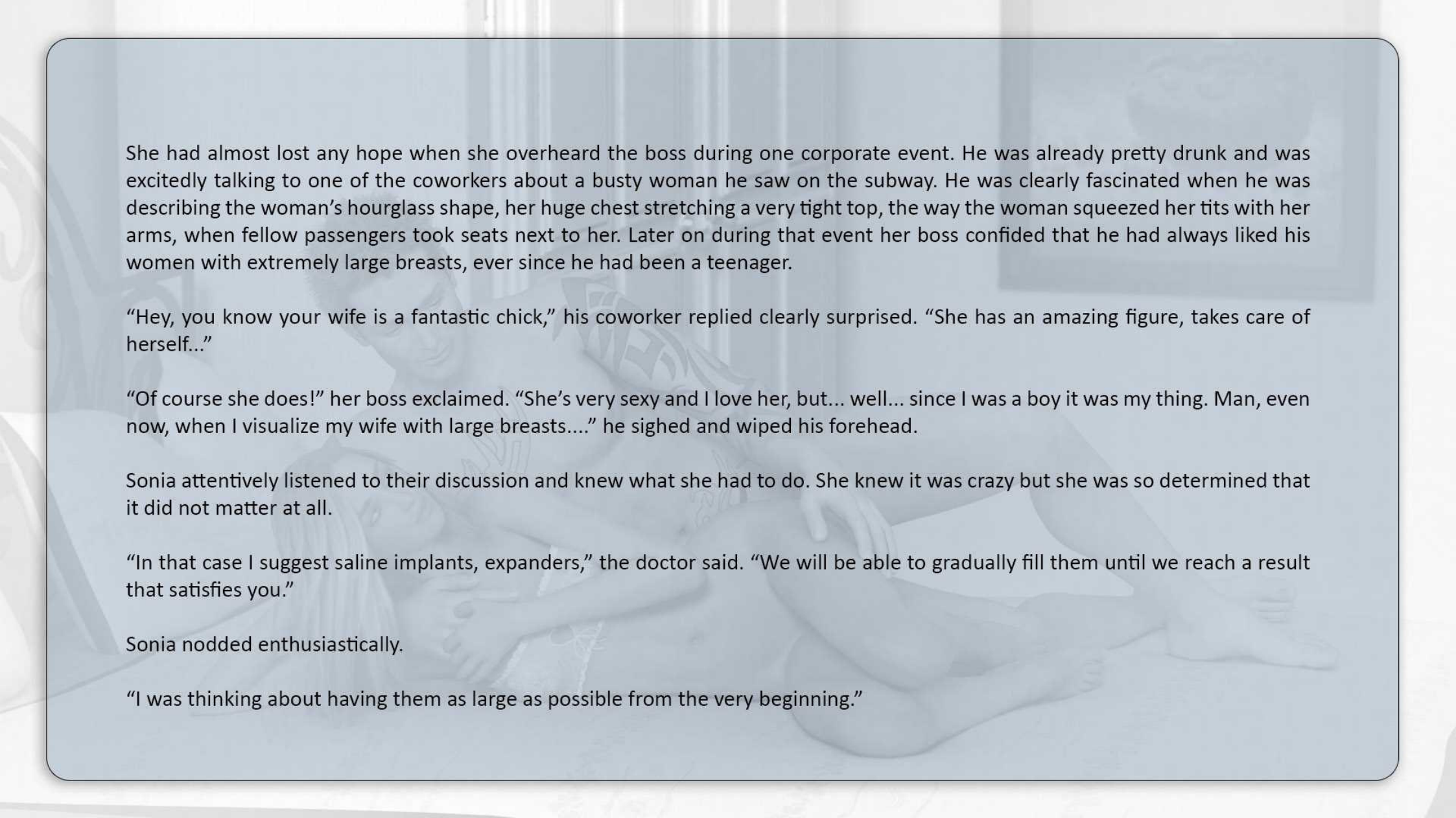
"I'm glad to hear this," she said. "I really want this."

"Before we go any further I would like to ask you a question. Normally I don't bother, assuming that it's a private matter of my patients, but in your case, regarding your desire to achieve such an unusual size, I need to address this issue. You see such type of surgery is expensive; it is also very risky and considerably changes the body. I'm saying 'surgery', but I hope you realize that to achieve a size like that you'll require more than one surgical procedure. The question is: what prompted you to make decisions regarding such large implants?"

"I've always envied women with abundant shapes. I cannot even compare with their wonderful looks," Sonia said, looking the surgeon straight in the eye. "I'd simply like to be more confident, more sexy. Today's medicine can work real miracles and I'm not going to deny myself this opportunity," she shrugged. "I understand the consequences and I assure you that this is a well-thought decision."



She hoped that the doctor wouldn't catch her in a lie. In fact she wanted to have her breasts enhanced for a completely different reason; she wanted it for her boss. The mere thought of it made her warm, sigh wistfully and smiled inwardly. She had worked with him for a year and fell in love with him almost immediately during the interview. She had done everything for him to notice her and reciprocate her affection, but he simply did not seem to notice her advances.



She had almost lost any hope when she overheard the boss during one corporate event. He was already pretty drunk and was excitedly talking to one of the coworkers about a busty woman he saw on the subway. He was clearly fascinated when he was describing the woman's hourglass shape, her huge chest stretching a very tight top, the way the woman squeezed her tits with her arms, when fellow passengers took seats next to her. Later on during that event her boss confided that he had always liked his women with extremely large breasts, ever since he had been a teenager.

"Hey, you know your wife is a fantastic chick," his coworker replied clearly surprised. "She has an amazing figure, takes care of herself..."

"Of course she does!" her boss exclaimed. "She's very sexy and I love her, but... well... since I was a boy it was my thing. Man, even now, when I visualize my wife with large breasts..." he sighed and wiped his forehead.

Sonia attentively listened to their discussion and knew what she had to do. She knew it was crazy but she was so determined that it did not matter at all.

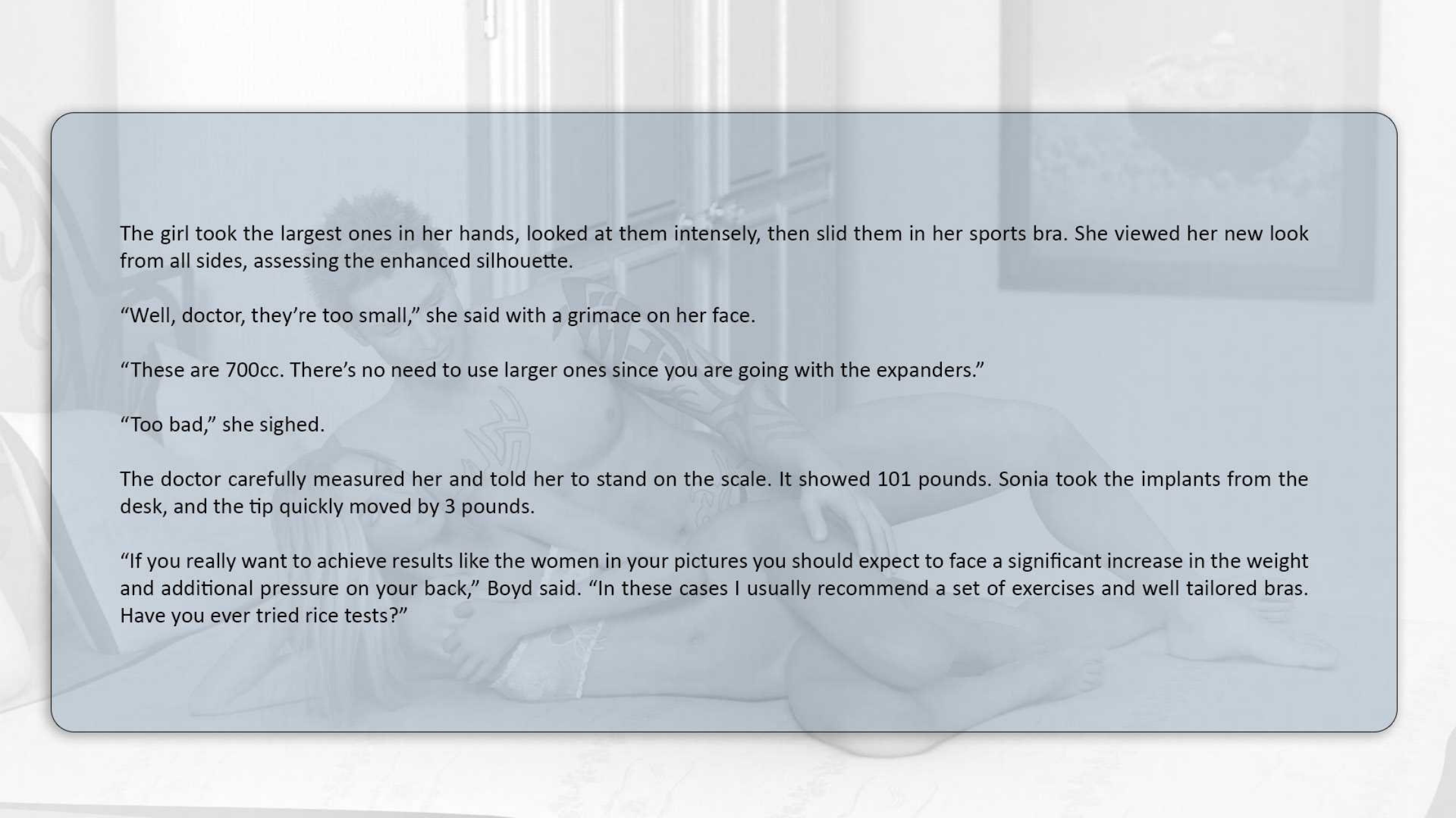
"In that case I suggest saline implants, expanders," the doctor said. "We will be able to gradually fill them until we reach a result that satisfies you."

Sonia nodded enthusiastically.

"I was thinking about having them as large as possible from the very beginning."



“Well, then I’d suggest 600-700cc,” said the doctor. “Here, let’s see how they’ll fit you,” he said giving her the gel pads.



The girl took the largest ones in her hands, looked at them intensely, then slid them in her sports bra. She viewed her new look from all sides, assessing the enhanced silhouette.

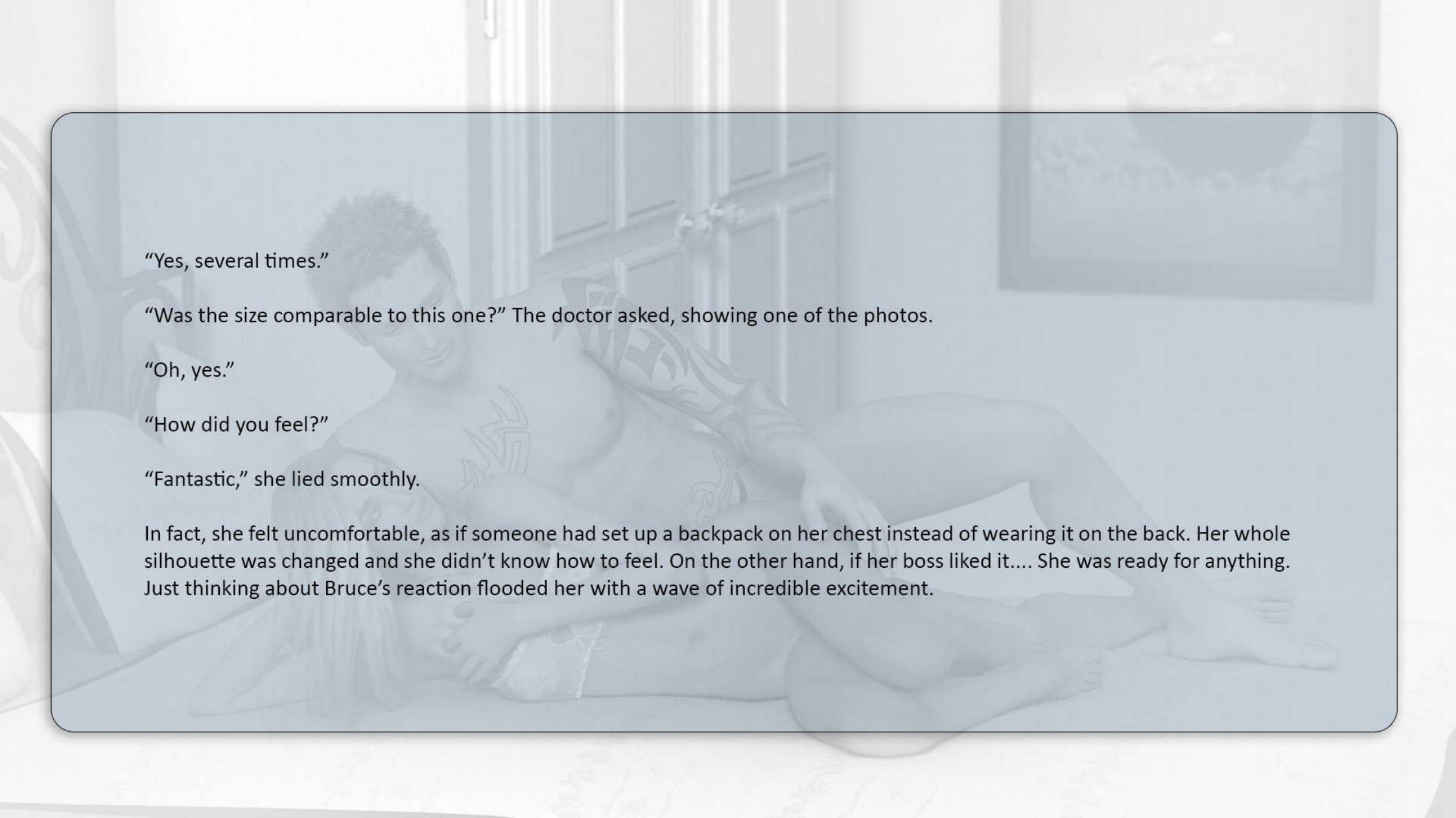
“Well, doctor, they’re too small,” she said with a grimace on her face.

“These are 700cc. There’s no need to use larger ones since you are going with the expanders.”

“Too bad,” she sighed.

The doctor carefully measured her and told her to stand on the scale. It showed 101 pounds. Sonia took the implants from the desk, and the tip quickly moved by 3 pounds.

“If you really want to achieve results like the women in your pictures you should expect to face a significant increase in the weight and additional pressure on your back,” Boyd said. “In these cases I usually recommend a set of exercises and well tailored bras. Have you ever tried rice tests?”



“Yes, several times.”

“Was the size comparable to this one?” The doctor asked, showing one of the photos.

“Oh, yes.”

“How did you feel?”

“Fantastic,” she lied smoothly.

In fact, she felt uncomfortable, as if someone had set up a backpack on her chest instead of wearing it on the back. Her whole silhouette was changed and she didn't know how to feel. On the other hand, if her boss liked it.... She was ready for anything. Just thinking about Bruce's reaction flooded her with a wave of incredible excitement.



“Look,” the doctor said, showing her an implant with a tube and a syringe attached to it. “So, these are expanders. We’ll fill them gradually, week by week,” he said and pressed on the syringe. The saline slowly stretched the implant, enlarging and smoothing its surface.

Sonia sighed loudly and imagined the substance filling her body. She wondered what it would feel like watching her breasts literally growing in front of her eyes.

“Amazing,” she sighed.

The woman was determined and confident. When her boss finally sees the new Sonia he won't be able to resist her beauty, not this time. She would fulfill all his desires and become the girl of his dreams. No woman would be able to compete with her looks.

She shivered with excitement.

“Could we set the date for the surgery as soon as possible?” She asked and smiled radiantly.

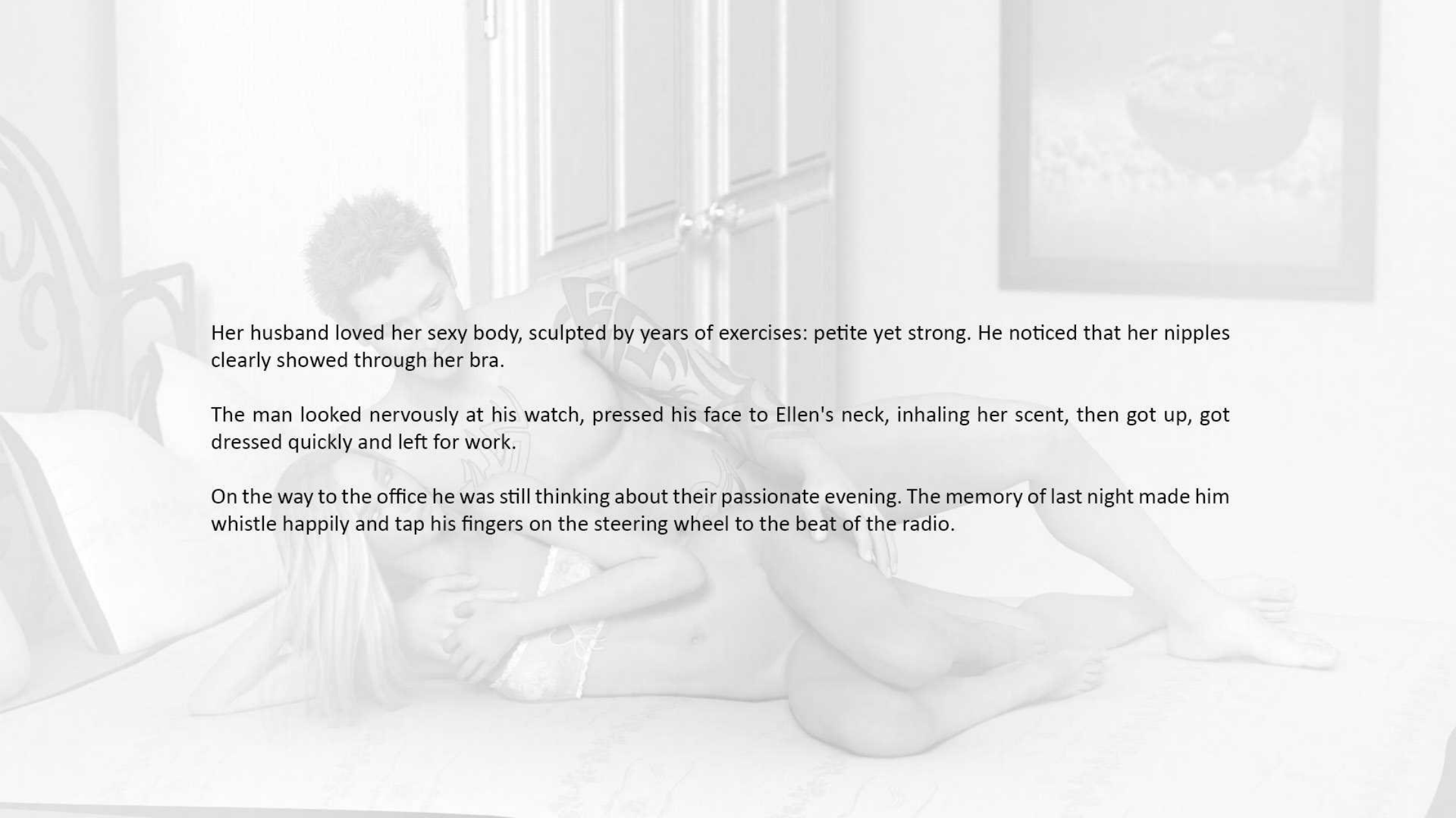
\*\*\*



Bruce Reynolds passionately kissed his wife, squeezed her firm buttocks and ran a hand over her sculpted thighs. He wished he didn't have to go to work, wanting to make love to her again. Last night's sex was wild and passionate, just like during their college days.

Ellen purred like a cat, ran her hand over her chest and flirtatiously tossed her hair back. She was a beautiful, slender, well-groomed and confident woman.





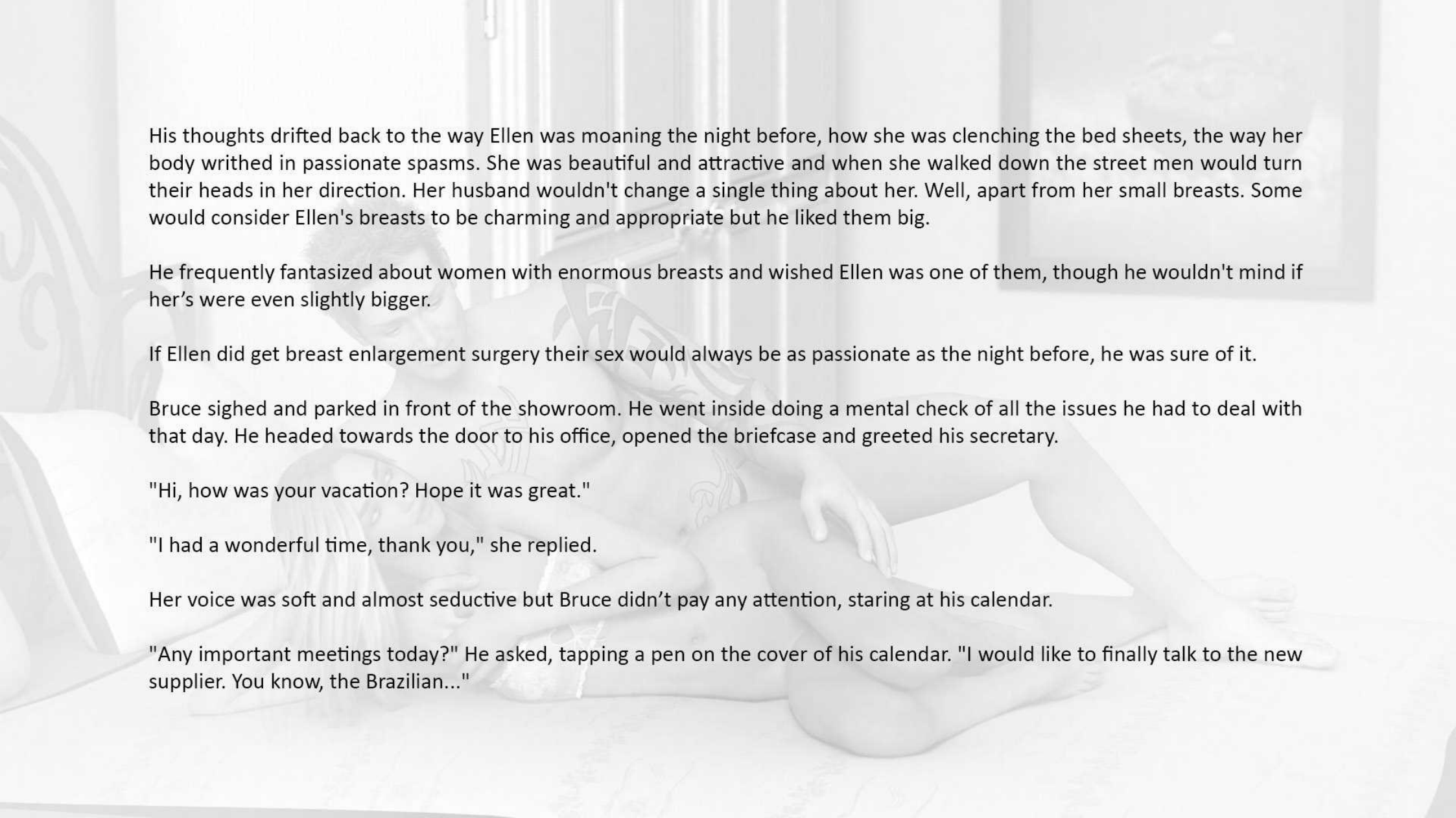
Her husband loved her sexy body, sculpted by years of exercises: petite yet strong. He noticed that her nipples clearly showed through her bra.

The man looked nervously at his watch, pressed his face to Ellen's neck, inhaling her scent, then got up, got dressed quickly and left for work.

On the way to the office he was still thinking about their passionate evening. The memory of last night made him whistle happily and tap his fingers on the steering wheel to the beat of the radio.



When they became a couple in college the sex was amazing, burning like a flame that would never extinguish. Those days were some of the greatest in his life. Bruce had wanted to become a rich and famous football player while Ellen dreamt of being a gymnast. He ended up as the head of a company that sold mattresses while his wife had a successful career in marketing. Although nothing had worked out as they had planned, Bruce didn't complain. He was really grateful for everything he had.



His thoughts drifted back to the way Ellen was moaning the night before, how she was clenching the bed sheets, the way her body writhed in passionate spasms. She was beautiful and attractive and when she walked down the street men would turn their heads in her direction. Her husband wouldn't change a single thing about her. Well, apart from her small breasts. Some would consider Ellen's breasts to be charming and appropriate but he liked them big.

He frequently fantasized about women with enormous breasts and wished Ellen was one of them, though he wouldn't mind if her's were even slightly bigger.

If Ellen did get breast enlargement surgery their sex would always be as passionate as the night before, he was sure of it.

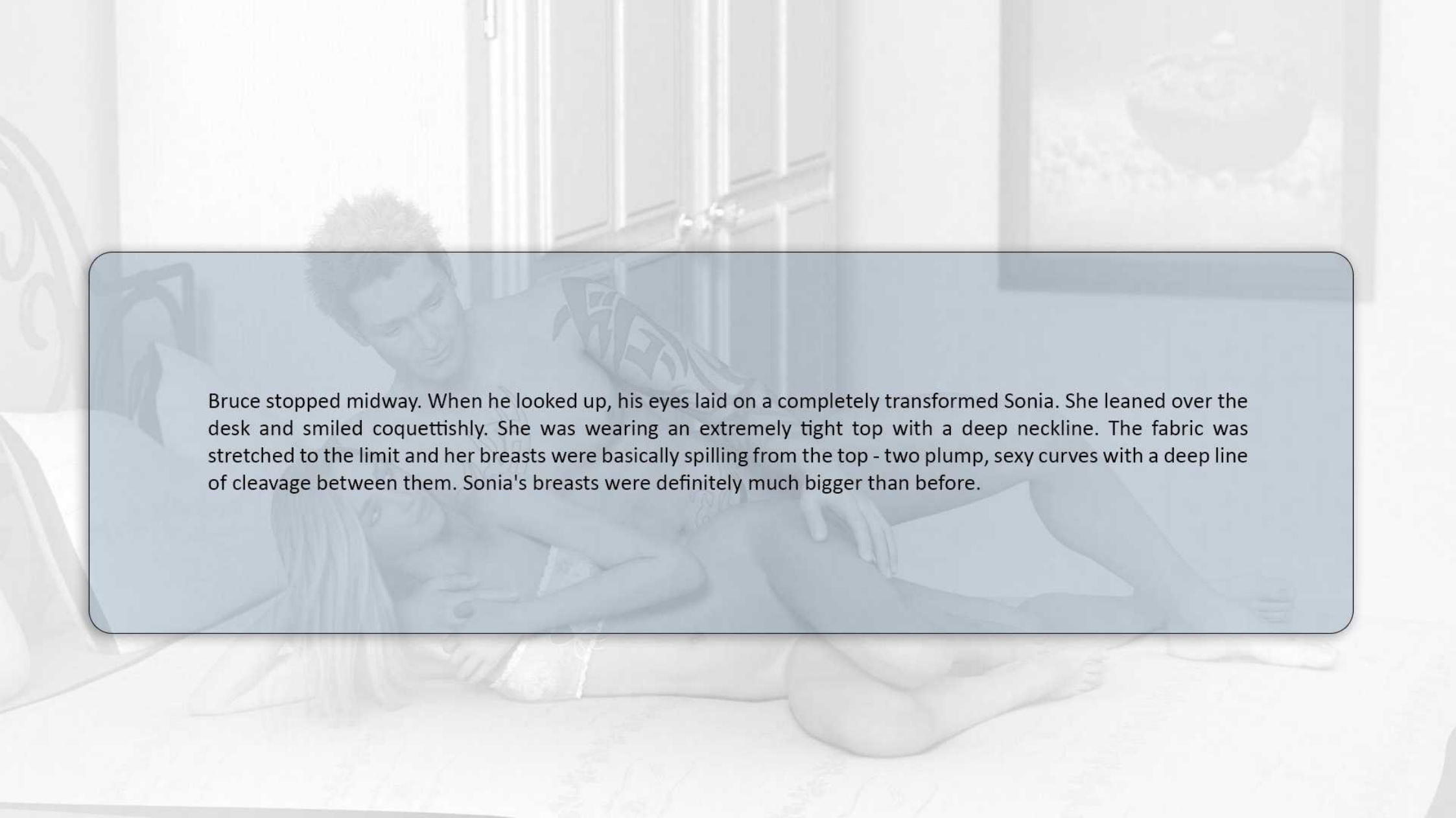
Bruce sighed and parked in front of the showroom. He went inside doing a mental check of all the issues he had to deal with that day. He headed towards the door to his office, opened the briefcase and greeted his secretary.

"Hi, how was your vacation? Hope it was great."

"I had a wonderful time, thank you," she replied.

Her voice was soft and almost seductive but Bruce didn't pay any attention, staring at his calendar.

"Any important meetings today?" He asked, tapping a pen on the cover of his calendar. "I would like to finally talk to the new supplier. You know, the Brazilian..."

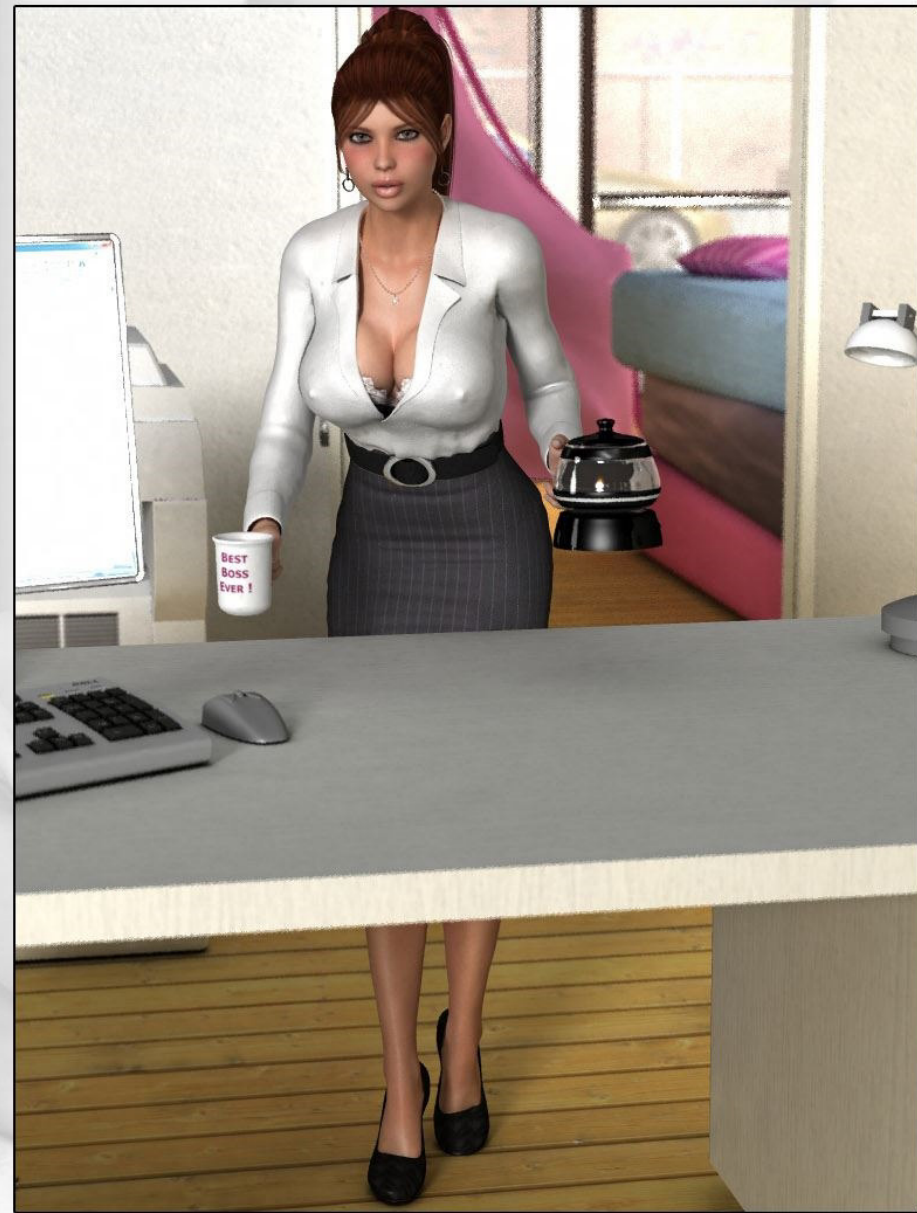


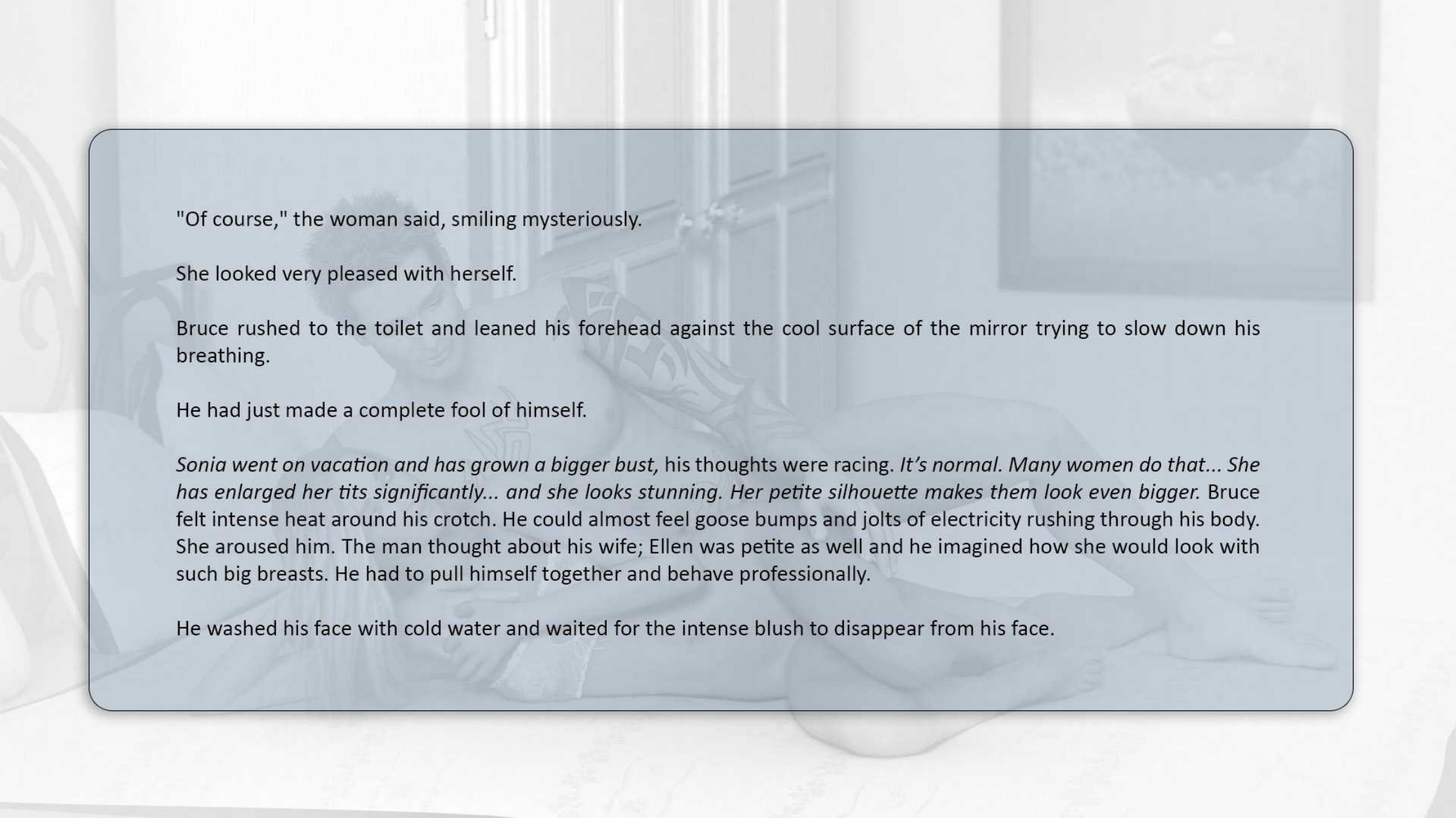
Bruce stopped midway. When he looked up, his eyes laid on a completely transformed Sonia. She leaned over the desk and smiled coquettishly. She was wearing an extremely tight top with a deep neckline. The fabric was stretched to the limit and her breasts were basically spilling from the top - two plump, sexy curves with a deep line of cleavage between them. Sonia's breasts were definitely much bigger than before.

Bruce cleared his throat nervously, ran his hand through his hair, blushed and looked away sheepishly.

"One moment," he said in a small silly voice.

He tossed his briefcase on the desk and turned back to go to the men's room. On the way there, he took a look at Sonia's breasts once again. The secretary stretched her body proudly, and her breasts jutted forward. Two hard nipples were basically piercing through the material of her sexy top.





"Of course," the woman said, smiling mysteriously.

She looked very pleased with herself.

Bruce rushed to the toilet and leaned his forehead against the cool surface of the mirror trying to slow down his breathing.

He had just made a complete fool of himself.

*Sonia went on vacation and has grown a bigger bust, his thoughts were racing. It's normal. Many women do that... She has enlarged her tits significantly... and she looks stunning. Her petite silhouette makes them look even bigger.* Bruce felt intense heat around his crotch. He could almost feel goose bumps and jolts of electricity rushing through his body. She aroused him. The man thought about his wife; Ellen was petite as well and he imagined how she would look with such big breasts. He had to pull himself together and behave professionally.

He washed his face with cold water and waited for the intense blush to disappear from his face.

The rest of his day at work was spent avoiding eye-contact with Sonia's exposed cleavage. Other coworkers, however, kept staring at her. One of the women was so curious she even began to openly question Sonia about her new breasts.

Bruce decided to let it pass and try to behave like before. For some reason, though, he didn't mention his secretary's new tits to Ellen.



***Before & After***





In the days that followed, Bruce felt equal parts distracted and excited. He couldn't focus on anything and the presence of Sonia bothered and aroused him at the same time.

He turned his desk so that he wouldn't face Sonia, only to return to the previous setting the very next day. When he was making himself a cup of coffee in the kitchen he accidentally brushed against her breasts. Every day she put on a tight, low-cut blouse, or a sexy, form-fitting dress. Sonia would often stay at work after hours but after her augmentation she'd been staying late almost every night. Bruce didn't know whether he enjoyed such situation: only the two of them in a showroom full of mattresses. Mattresses to sleep on... or have intense sex.

Bruce had the impression that his secretary's tits were growing bigger and bigger every week but he convinced himself that it was only some sort of illusion. The woman's skin seemed constantly stretched and thin, as if the implants were pushing at it from the inside. He could swear Sonia's blouses were also becoming more and more tight.

Sonia behaved much more confidently than before; she often laughed loudly and gladly talked with the customers. Bruce suspected that her new, alluring shape was responsible for several new deals their company recently received. However, he still was oblivious to the fact that his secretary was hitting on him. Clearly, she was just being nice to him and wanted to show off her new breasts, that's all. Besides, she knew that he had a wife and wouldn't bother flirting with him.

One day Sonia approached her boss, leaned her hip on the desk and threw back her hair.

"May I leave a little early?" she asked, then folded her arms under her breasts, lifting them up.

"Of course," he agreed. "Something happen?"

Sonia's hands were trembling as she fiddled with a strand of her hair. She was afraid to come out as a silly bimbo. However, if Bruce really liked big breasts, he wouldn't be able to resist her.

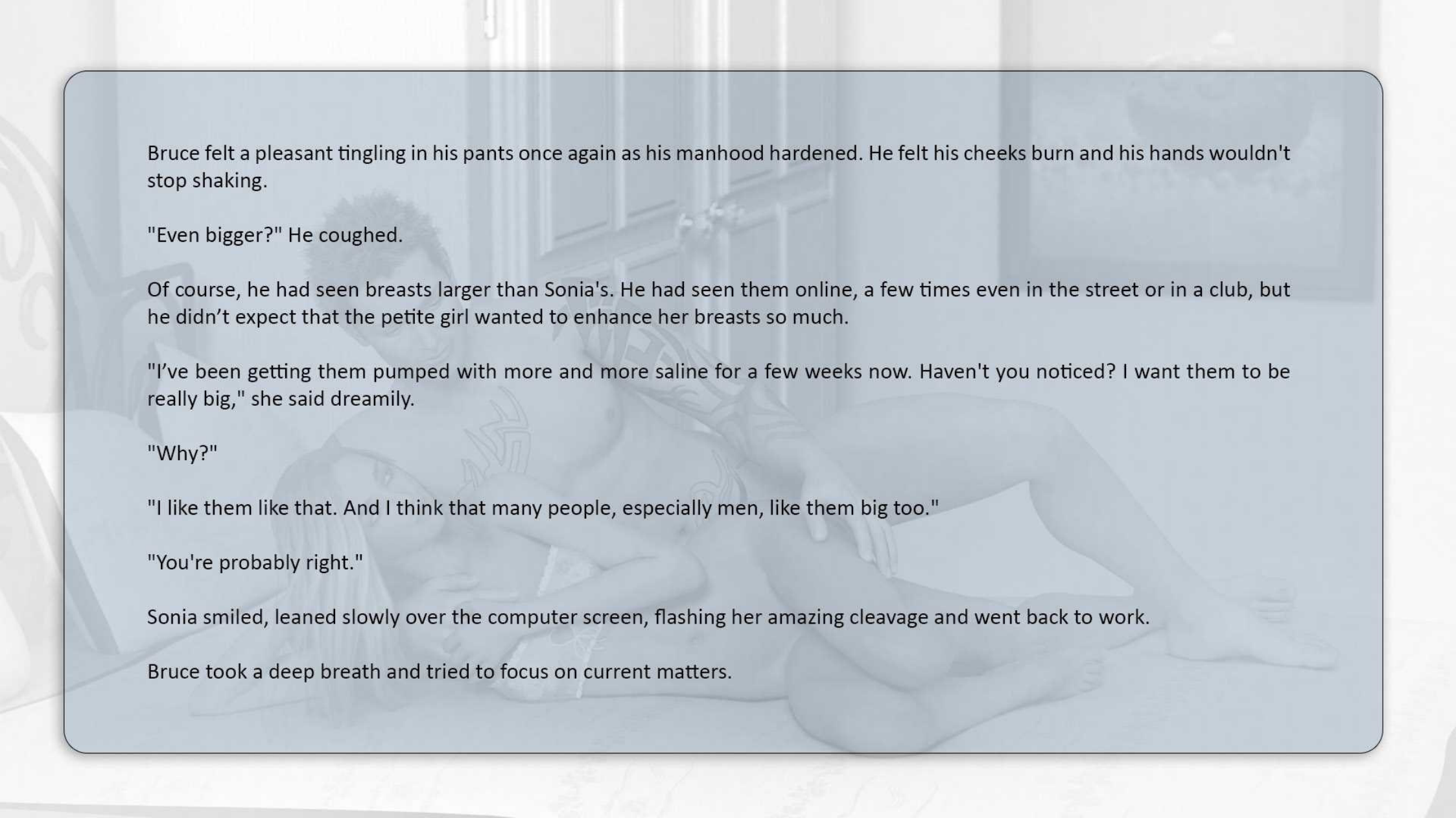
"Oh, I have an appointment with my surgeon," she finally managed to say.

Bruce swallowed, cleared his throat and shook his head.

"Oh, I hope everything is alright and there aren't any, hmm, complications..."

"No, nothing like that!" She laughed and waved her hand. "I'm just going to fill my tits with a few extra cc's of saline. See, this isn't my final size," she said teasingly, pointing to her breasts. "These puppies will become much bigger."





Bruce felt a pleasant tingling in his pants once again as his manhood hardened. He felt his cheeks burn and his hands wouldn't stop shaking.

"Even bigger?" He coughed.

Of course, he had seen breasts larger than Sonia's. He had seen them online, a few times even in the street or in a club, but he didn't expect that the petite girl wanted to enhance her breasts so much.

"I've been getting them pumped with more and more saline for a few weeks now. Haven't you noticed? I want them to be really big," she said dreamily.

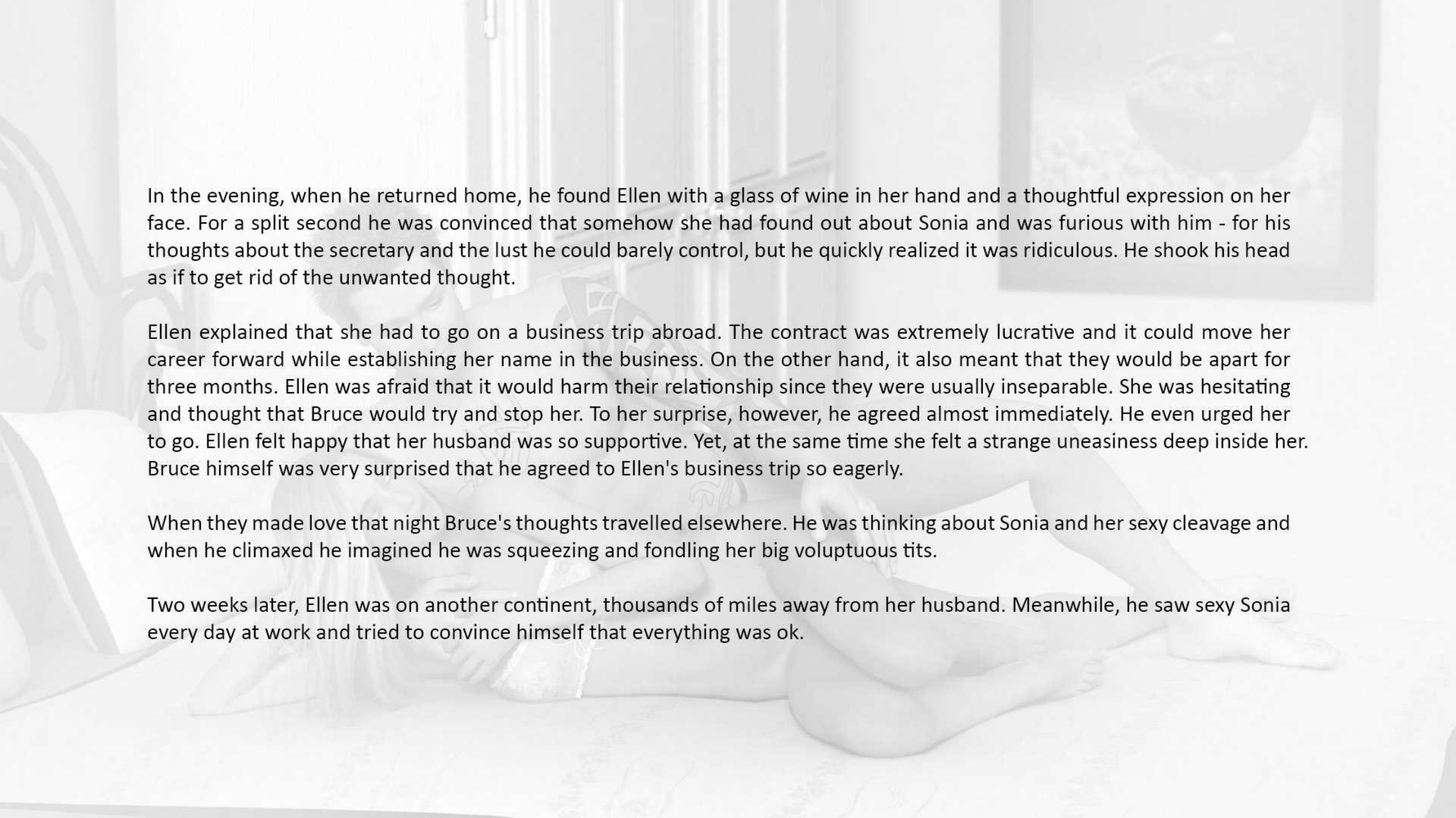
"Why?"

"I like them like that. And I think that many people, especially men, like them big too."

"You're probably right."

Sonia smiled, leaned slowly over the computer screen, flashing her amazing cleavage and went back to work.

Bruce took a deep breath and tried to focus on current matters.




In the evening, when he returned home, he found Ellen with a glass of wine in her hand and a thoughtful expression on her face. For a split second he was convinced that somehow she had found out about Sonia and was furious with him - for his thoughts about the secretary and the lust he could barely control, but he quickly realized it was ridiculous. He shook his head as if to get rid of the unwanted thought.

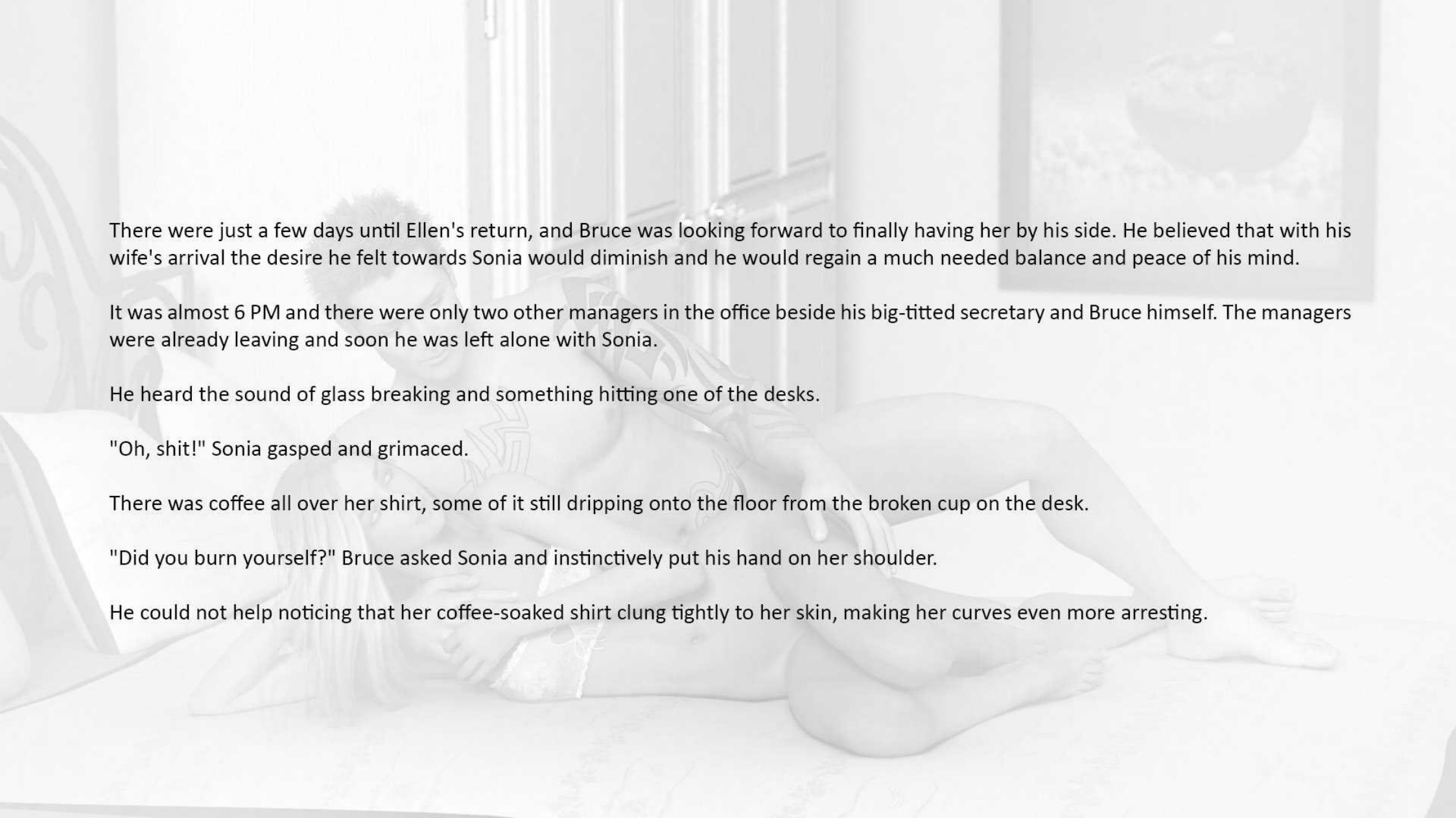
Ellen explained that she had to go on a business trip abroad. The contract was extremely lucrative and it could move her career forward while establishing her name in the business. On the other hand, it also meant that they would be apart for three months. Ellen was afraid that it would harm their relationship since they were usually inseparable. She was hesitating and thought that Bruce would try and stop her. To her surprise, however, he agreed almost immediately. He even urged her to go. Ellen felt happy that her husband was so supportive. Yet, at the same time she felt a strange uneasiness deep inside her. Bruce himself was very surprised that he agreed to Ellen's business trip so eagerly.

When they made love that night Bruce's thoughts travelled elsewhere. He was thinking about Sonia and her sexy cleavage and when he climaxed he imagined he was squeezing and fondling her big voluptuous tits.

Two weeks later, Ellen was on another continent, thousands of miles away from her husband. Meanwhile, he saw sexy Sonia every day at work and tried to convince himself that everything was ok.



Days and weeks were passing by and the longing for his wife was becoming less distressing. His secretary, on the other hand, was increasingly on his mind - even outside of work. Lack of sex was more and more disturbing and when he masturbated he really tried very hard not to think about Sonia. Still, the more he tried the worse it made him feel. Whenever Sonia appeared in the office, Bruce was undressing her with his eyes, ashamed of his own weakness. After all, he loved his wife so much.



There were just a few days until Ellen's return, and Bruce was looking forward to finally having her by his side. He believed that with his wife's arrival the desire he felt towards Sonia would diminish and he would regain a much needed balance and peace of his mind.

It was almost 6 PM and there were only two other managers in the office beside his big-titted secretary and Bruce himself. The managers were already leaving and soon he was left alone with Sonia.

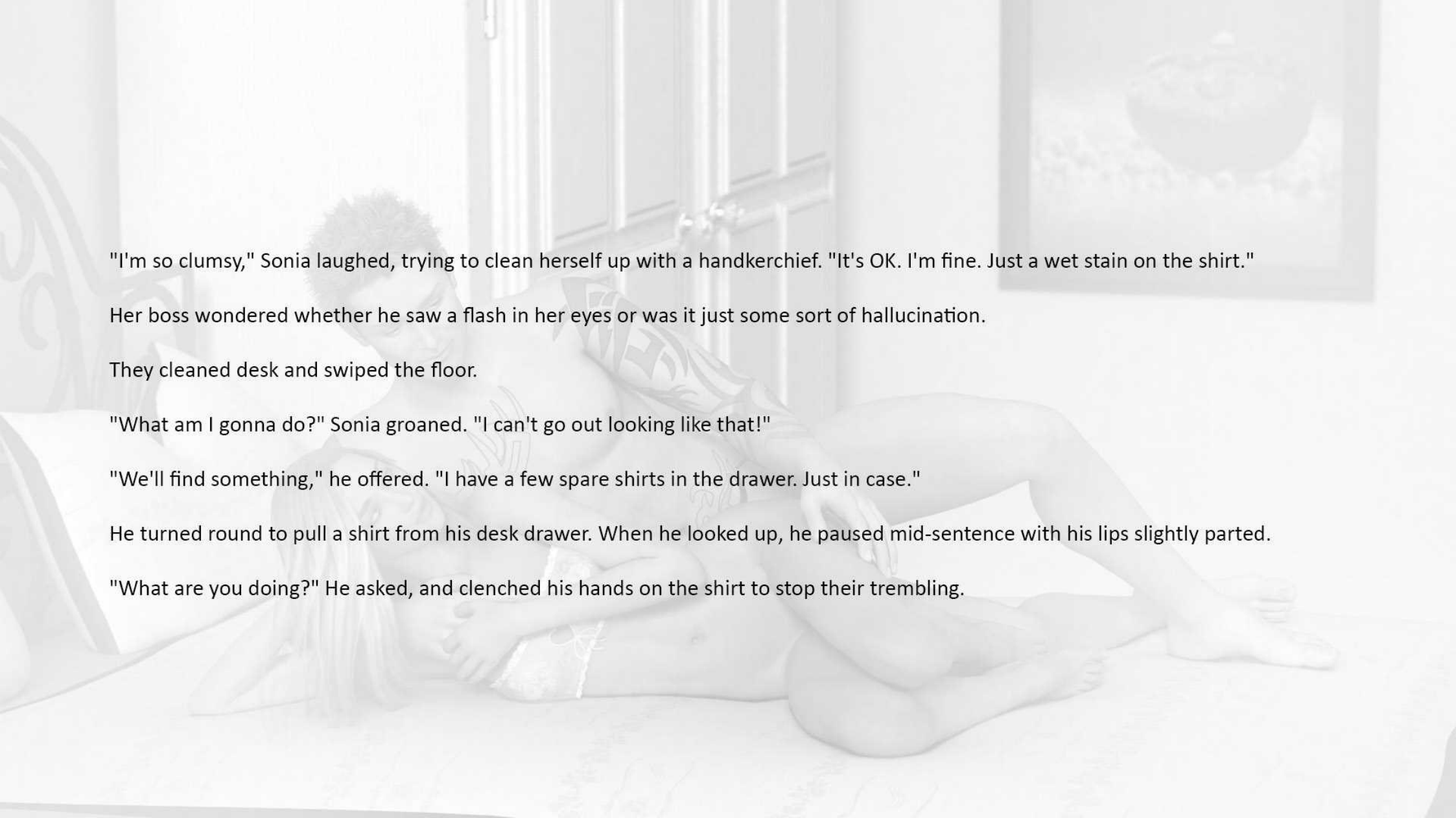
He heard the sound of glass breaking and something hitting one of the desks.

"Oh, shit!" Sonia gasped and grimaced.

There was coffee all over her shirt, some of it still dripping onto the floor from the broken cup on the desk.

"Did you burn yourself?" Bruce asked Sonia and instinctively put his hand on her shoulder.

He could not help noticing that her coffee-soaked shirt clung tightly to her skin, making her curves even more arresting.



"I'm so clumsy," Sonia laughed, trying to clean herself up with a handkerchief. "It's OK. I'm fine. Just a wet stain on the shirt."

Her boss wondered whether he saw a flash in her eyes or was it just some sort of hallucination.

They cleaned desk and swiped the floor.

"What am I gonna do?" Sonia groaned. "I can't go out looking like that!"

"We'll find something," he offered. "I have a few spare shirts in the drawer. Just in case."

He turned round to pull a shirt from his desk drawer. When he looked up, he paused mid-sentence with his lips slightly parted.

"What are you doing?" He asked, and clenched his hands on the shirt to stop their trembling.



Sonia stood before him proudly showing her huge breasts. Bruce could see how her erect nipples showed through the bra.

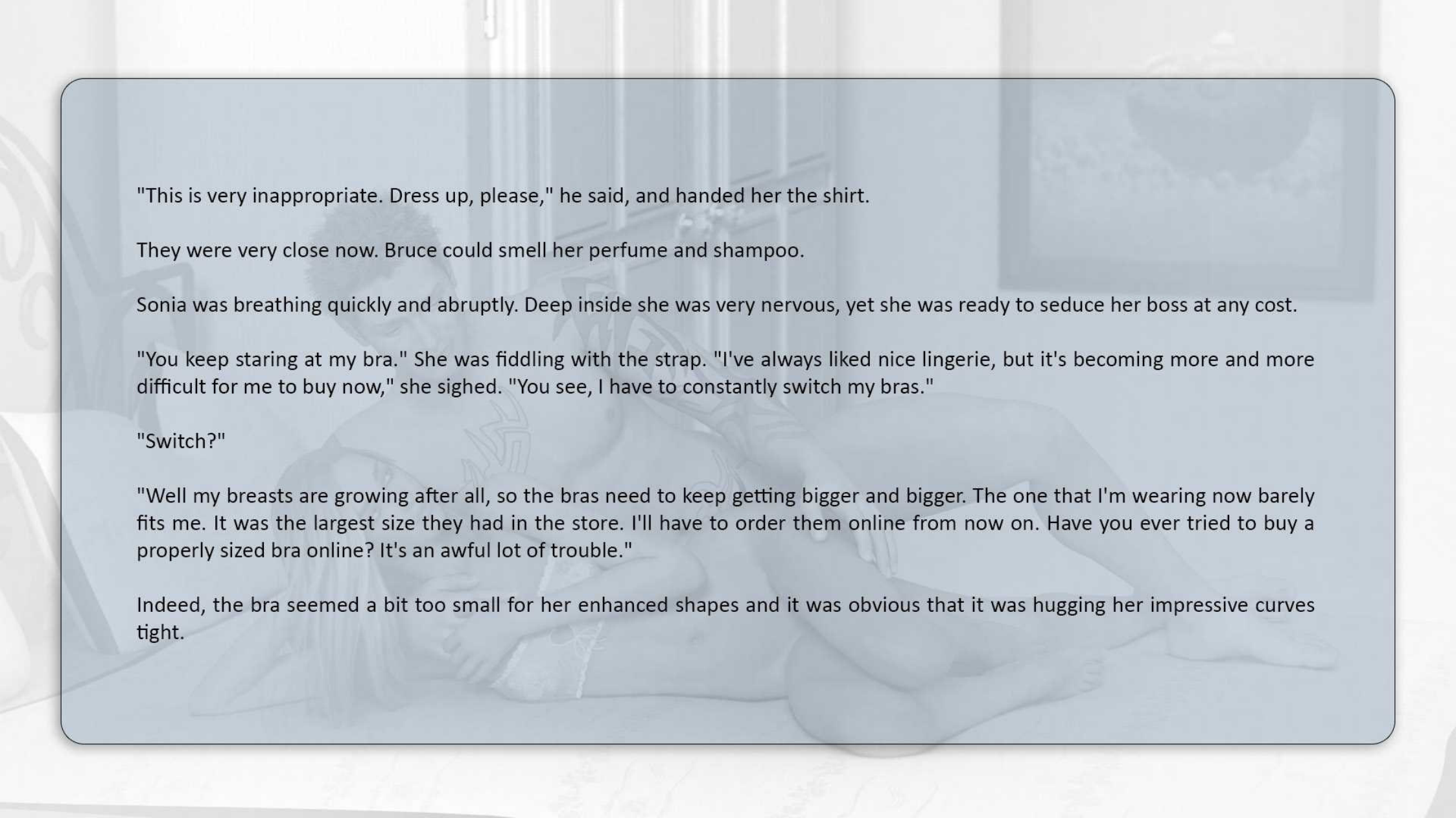
"Changing my shirt."

"Here? Shouldn't you do it in the washroom?"

"Why? Don't you want to watch me?" She asked and ran her hands over the lace of her bra.

"Sorry?"

"I know how you look at me when you think I can't see your stares. You constantly stare at my cleavage and cannot take your eyes off my big round breasts."



"This is very inappropriate. Dress up, please," he said, and handed her the shirt.

They were very close now. Bruce could smell her perfume and shampoo.

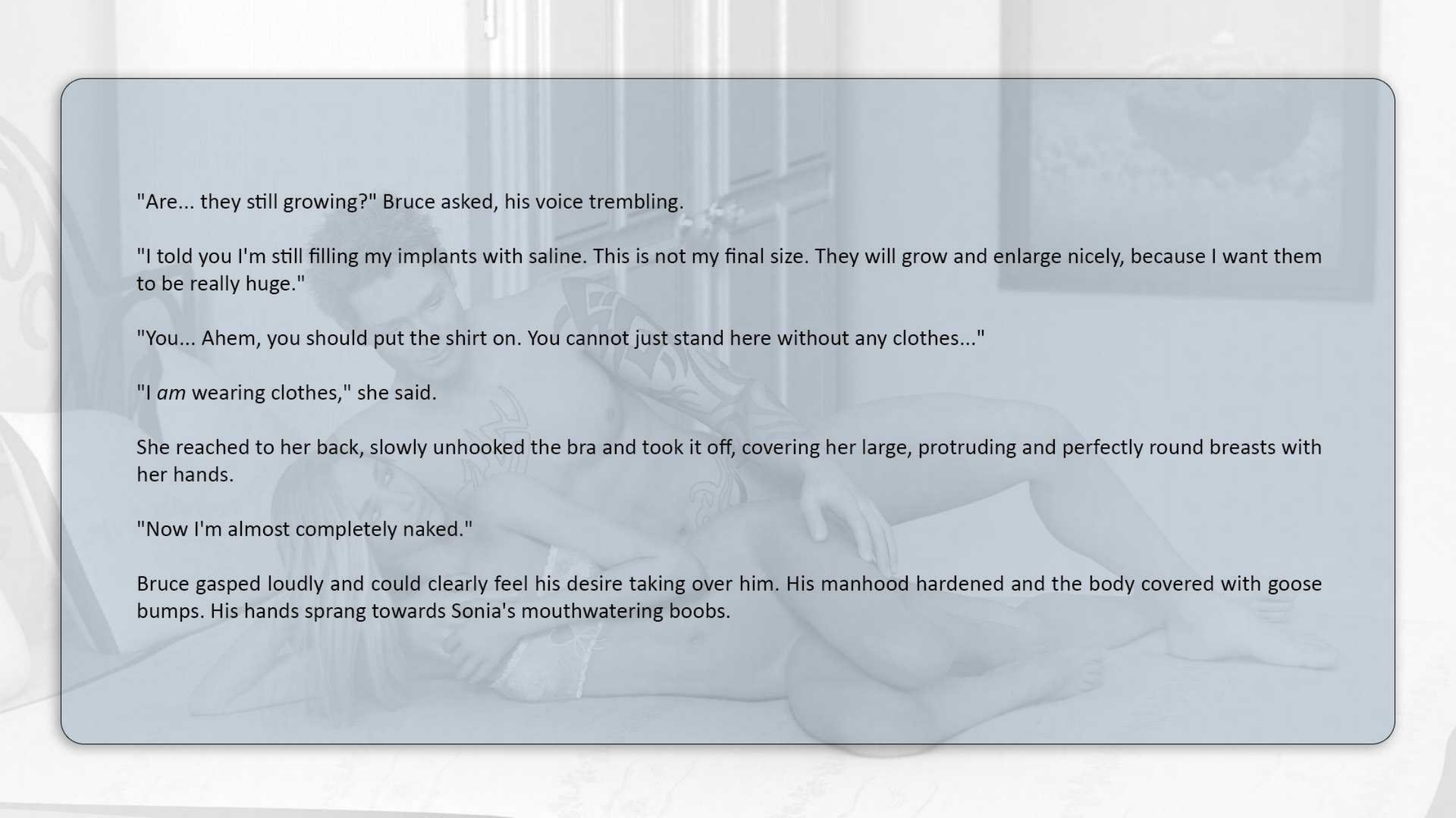
Sonia was breathing quickly and abruptly. Deep inside she was very nervous, yet she was ready to seduce her boss at any cost.

"You keep staring at my bra." She was fiddling with the strap. "I've always liked nice lingerie, but it's becoming more and more difficult for me to buy now," she sighed. "You see, I have to constantly switch my bras."

"Switch?"

"Well my breasts are growing after all, so the bras need to keep getting bigger and bigger. The one that I'm wearing now barely fits me. It was the largest size they had in the store. I'll have to order them online from now on. Have you ever tried to buy a properly sized bra online? It's an awful lot of trouble."

Indeed, the bra seemed a bit too small for her enhanced shapes and it was obvious that it was hugging her impressive curves tight.



"Are... they still growing?" Bruce asked, his voice trembling.

"I told you I'm still filling my implants with saline. This is not my final size. They will grow and enlarge nicely, because I want them to be really huge."

"You... Ahem, you should put the shirt on. You cannot just stand here without any clothes..."

"I *am* wearing clothes," she said.

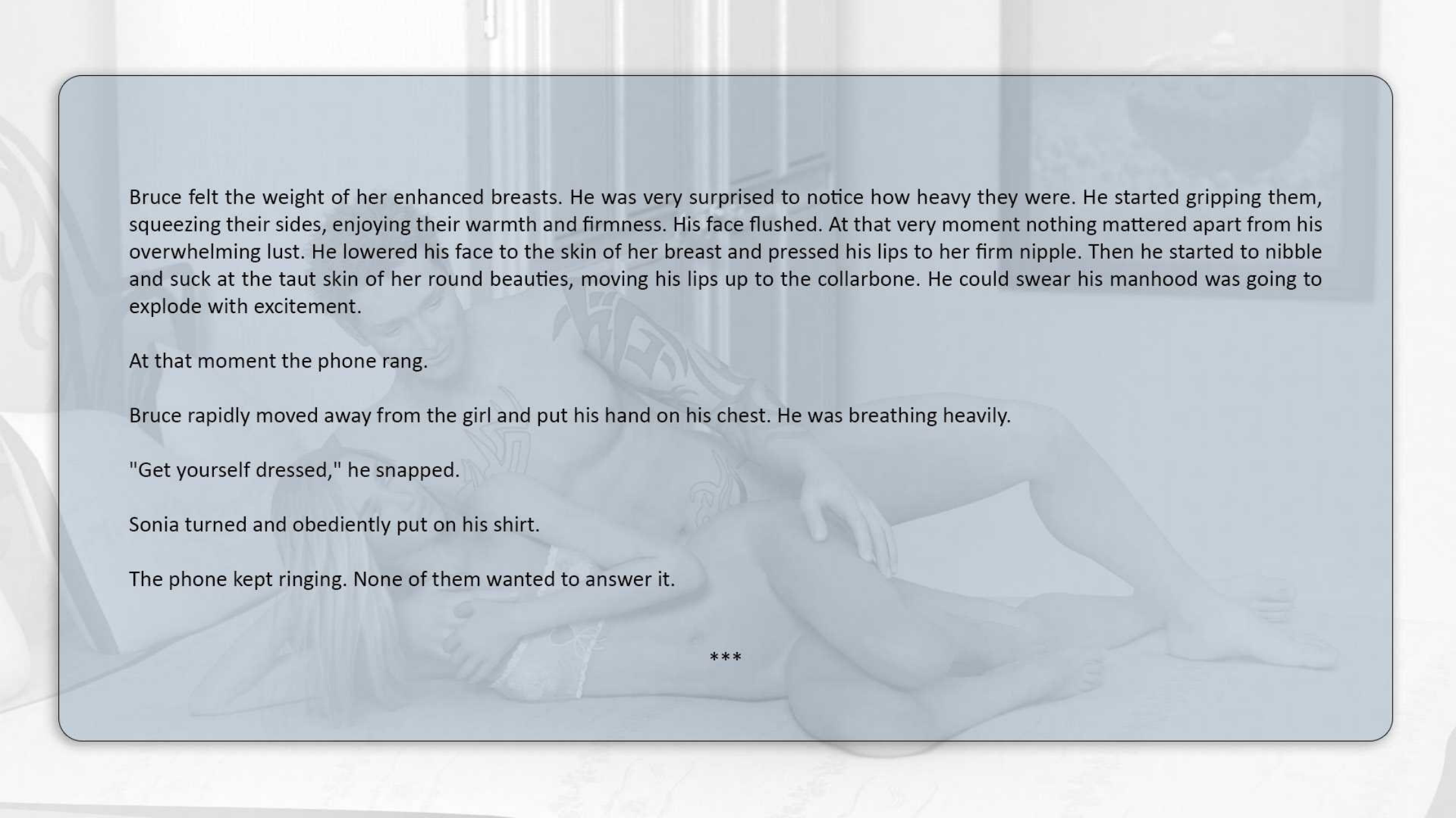
She reached to her back, slowly unhooked the bra and took it off, covering her large, protruding and perfectly round breasts with her hands.

"Now I'm almost completely naked."

Bruce gasped loudly and could clearly feel his desire taking over him. His manhood hardened and the body covered with goose bumps. His hands sprang towards Sonia's mouthwatering boobs.

They were deliciously warm and perfectly round. The woman moaned loudly and smiled, clearly pleased with his touch. She kissed him passionately, her tongue swinging deep in his mouth.





Bruce felt the weight of her enhanced breasts. He was very surprised to notice how heavy they were. He started gripping them, squeezing their sides, enjoying their warmth and firmness. His face flushed. At that very moment nothing mattered apart from his overwhelming lust. He lowered his face to the skin of her breast and pressed his lips to her firm nipple. Then he started to nibble and suck at the taut skin of her round beauties, moving his lips up to the collarbone. He could swear his manhood was going to explode with excitement.

At that moment the phone rang.

Bruce rapidly moved away from the girl and put his hand on his chest. He was breathing heavily.

"Get yourself dressed," he snapped.

Sonia turned and obediently put on his shirt.

The phone kept ringing. None of them wanted to answer it.

\*\*\*

***Before & After***





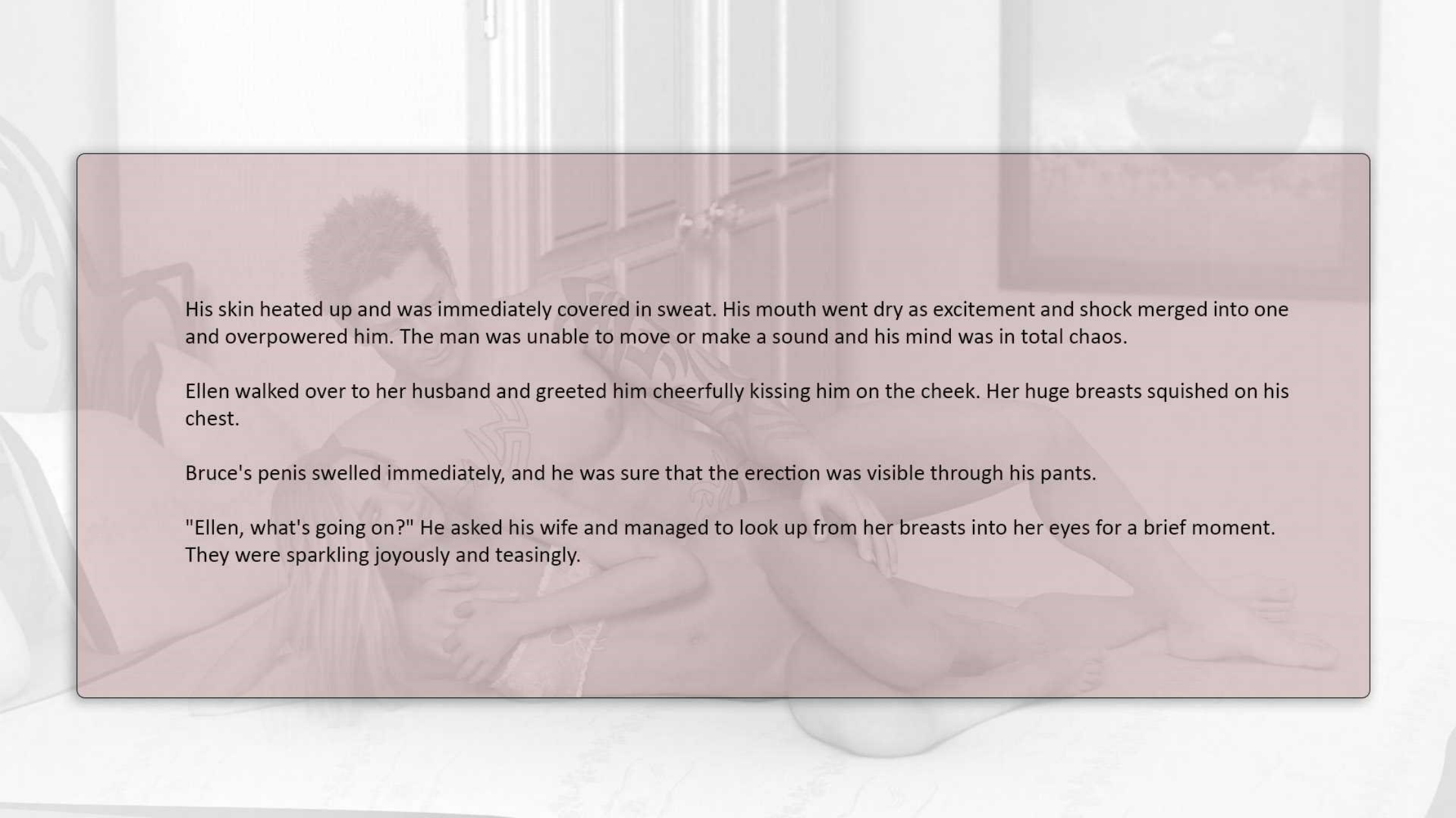
Bruce felt terrible remorse. He was at the airport, waiting for his wife and nervously trying to come up with the best way to explain his behavior. He had to tell her everything and he was afraid of Ellen's reaction.

He imagined her smiling when she saw him, throwing her arms around his neck and kissing him hungrily. Then, right after he tells her about what had happened, an expression of disbelief would be crossing her face, quickly followed by her extreme anger.

He nervously brushed his hair and started looking around for a familiar face and figure. He could feel his stomach twisting in an ever-tightening knot.



Then, Bruce saw his wife and she took his breath away.



His skin heated up and was immediately covered in sweat. His mouth went dry as excitement and shock merged into one and overpowered him. The man was unable to move or make a sound and his mind was in total chaos.

Ellen walked over to her husband and greeted him cheerfully kissing him on the cheek. Her huge breasts squished on his chest.

Bruce's penis swelled immediately, and he was sure that the erection was visible through his pants.

"Ellen, what's going on?" He asked his wife and managed to look up from her breasts into her eyes for a brief moment. They were sparkling joyously and teasingly.

"I'm back, that's what's going on. Please don't just stand here and take the luggage. It's really hard for me now," she sighed and put her hands on her lower back. "You have no idea what it's like to carry such a huge weight on your chest. Physical exertion has never been a problem before but I guess that's changed now. Let's go," she urged him. "Let's not stand here in the terminal."



Indeed, people were bumping into them on the way out.

"I require much more space now, so I have to look out," she added jokingly.

A group of men had their eyes fixed on Ellen. Some woman drew two semicircles with her fingers, pointing at Bruce's now very busty wife.

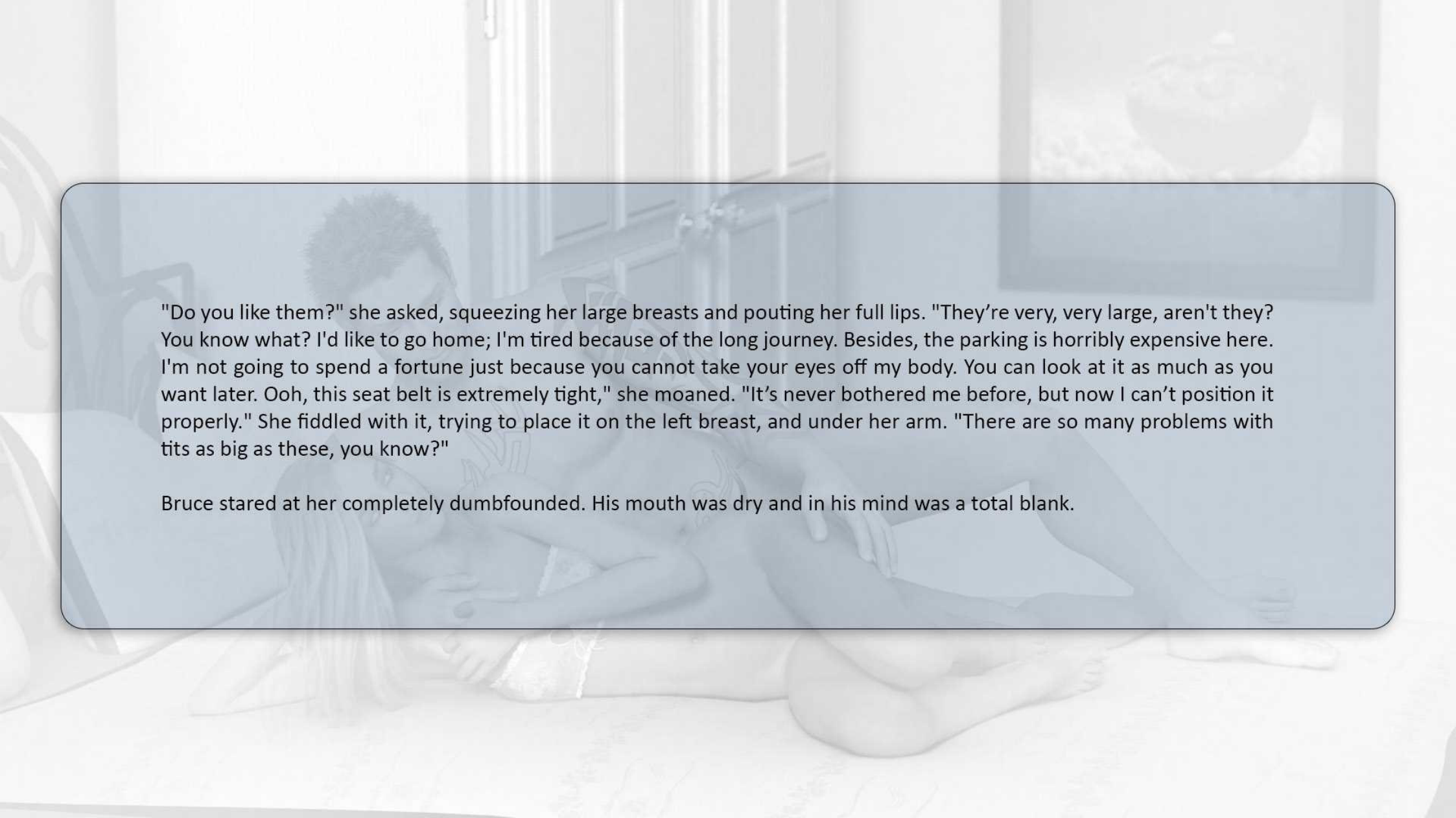
Bruce mechanically took his spouse's luggage and followed her. He kept staring at her back in disbelief. Two perfectly round curves of large breasts were protruding outside her shapely well-toned silhouette. She walked through the airport with her high heels tapping on the floor and her bum shaking rhythmically. It seemed to him that her back was straightened more than usual, as if she had to use extra strength and balance to support the weight of her new, voluptuous breasts.

They got into the car and Ellen fastened her seat belt which made her breasts appear even larger.

"What happened?" Bruce asked, looking at her in disbelief.

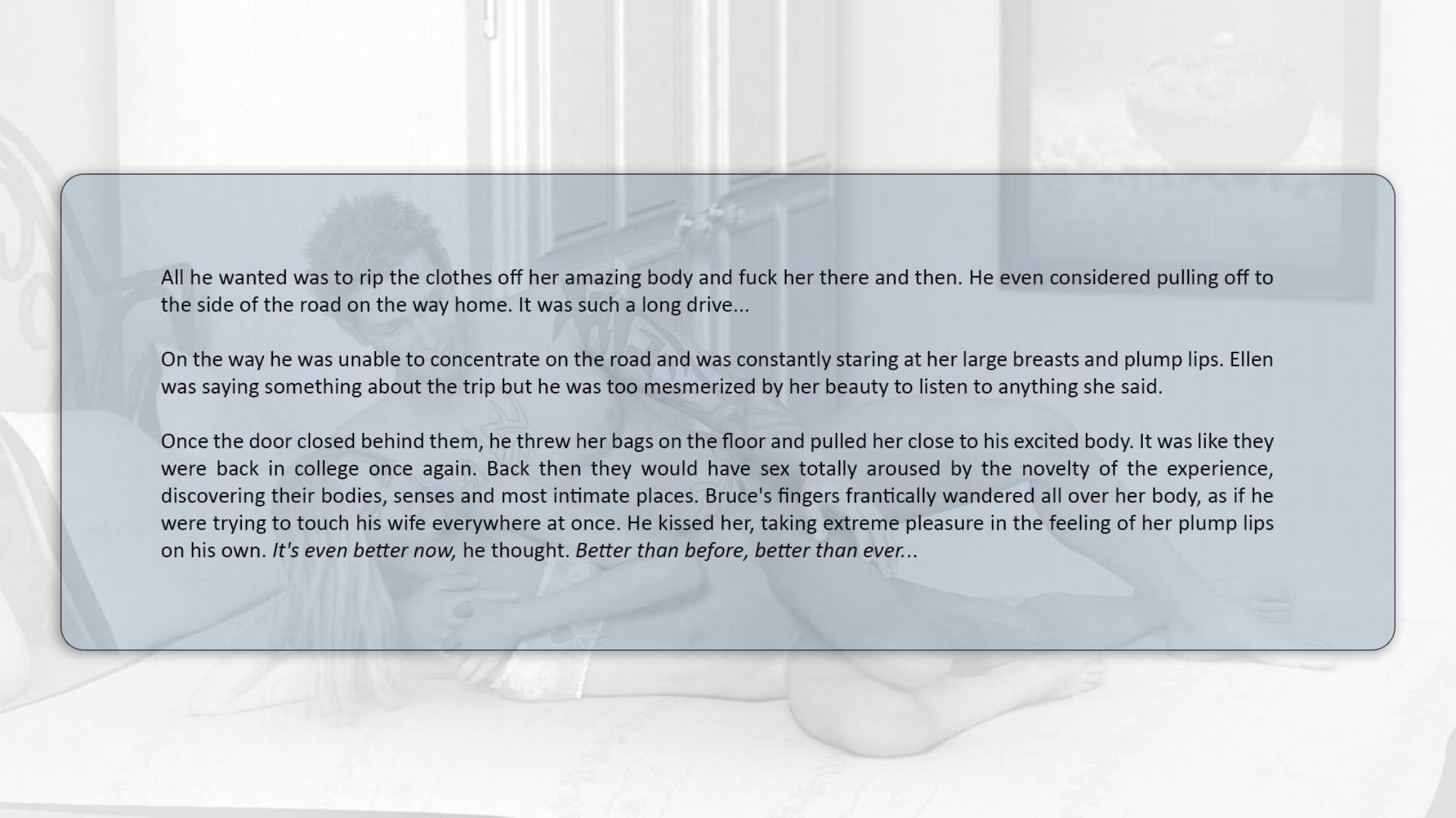
"What do you mean?" She frowned and pursed her plump lips, surprised with his question.

"Everything. Your appearance. For God's sake, Ellen, you have gigantic tits! Not to mention the rest of your body - your mouth, your hair... don't pretend that nothing has happened."



"Do you like them?" she asked, squeezing her large breasts and pouting her full lips. "They're very, very large, aren't they? You know what? I'd like to go home; I'm tired because of the long journey. Besides, the parking is horribly expensive here. I'm not going to spend a fortune just because you cannot take your eyes off my body. You can look at it as much as you want later. Ooh, this seat belt is extremely tight," she moaned. "It's never bothered me before, but now I can't position it properly." She fiddled with it, trying to place it on the left breast, and under her arm. "There are so many problems with tits as big as these, you know?"

Bruce stared at her completely dumbfounded. His mouth was dry and in his mind was a total blank.



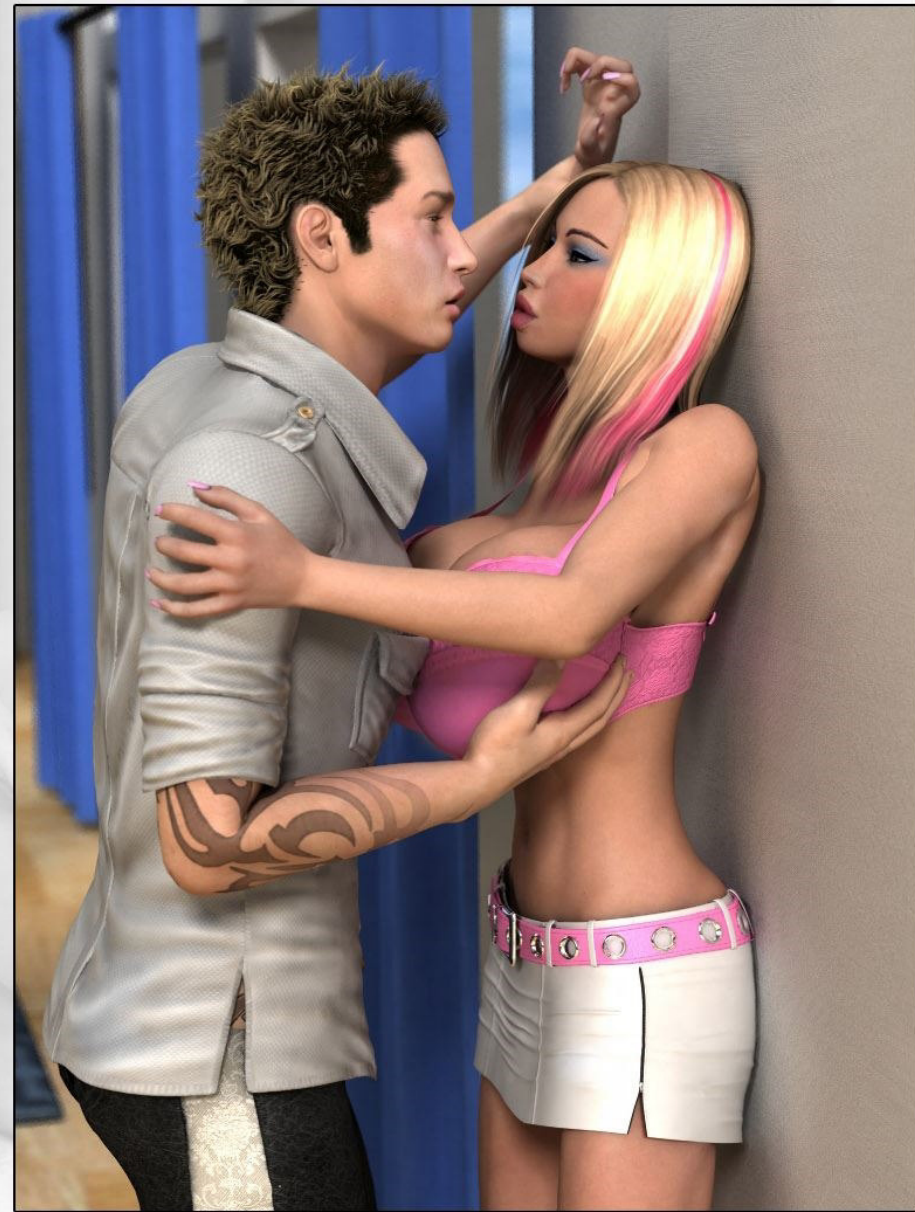
All he wanted was to rip the clothes off her amazing body and fuck her there and then. He even considered pulling off to the side of the road on the way home. It was such a long drive...

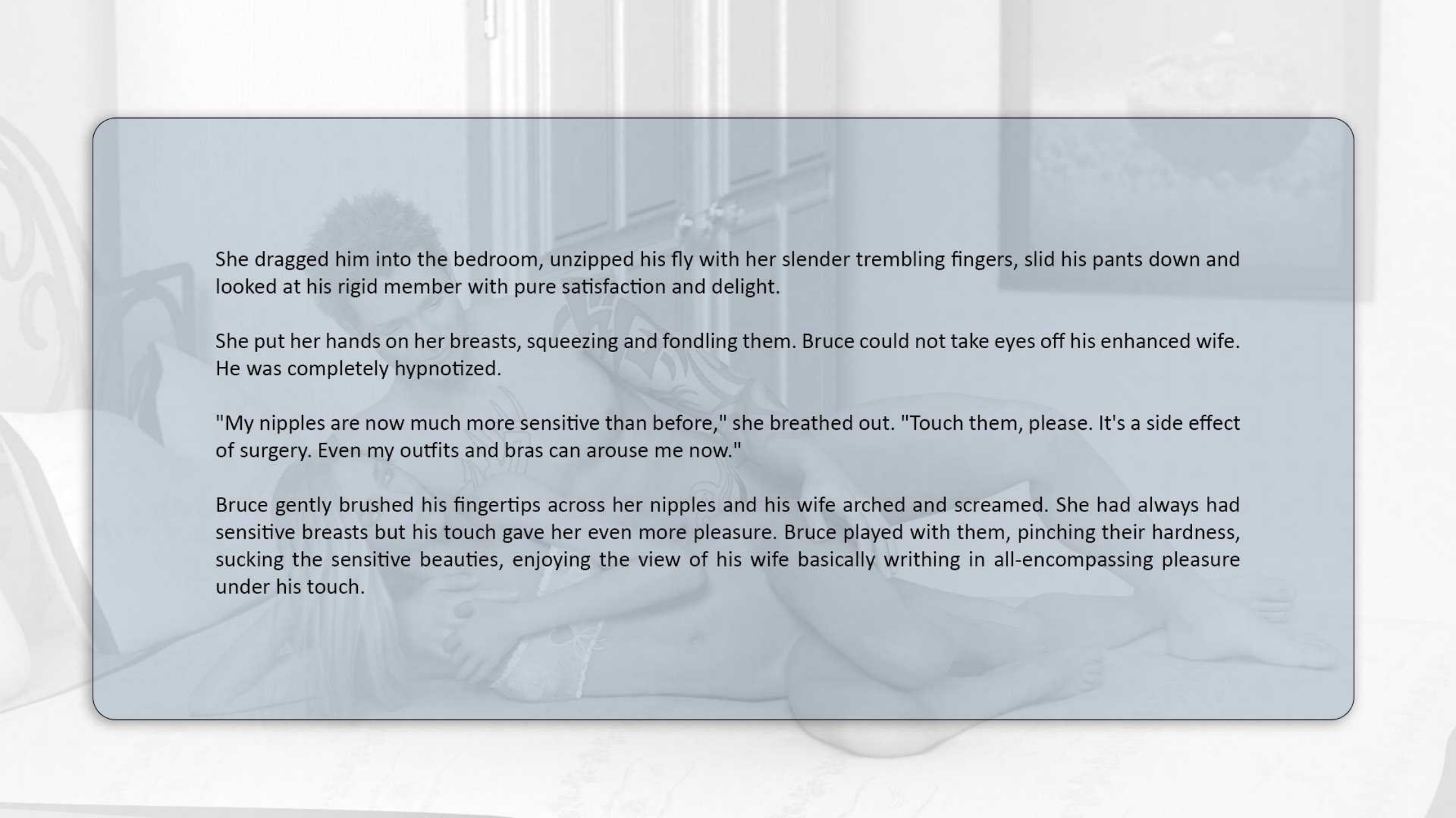
On the way he was unable to concentrate on the road and was constantly staring at her large breasts and plump lips. Ellen was saying something about the trip but he was too mesmerized by her beauty to listen to anything she said.

Once the door closed behind them, he threw her bags on the floor and pulled her close to his excited body. It was like they were back in college once again. Back then they would have sex totally aroused by the novelty of the experience, discovering their bodies, senses and most intimate places. Bruce's fingers frantically wandered all over her body, as if he were trying to touch his wife everywhere at once. He kissed her, taking extreme pleasure in the feeling of her plump lips on his own. *It's even better now*, he thought. *Better than before, better than ever...*

Ellen was pressed to the wall by Bruce's aroused body. She felt his throbbing erection through the fabric of their clothing. She moaned, closed her eyes and squeezed his buttock.

Bruce undressed her quickly, kissing his wonderful wife and squeezing her big infatuating tits all the time.





She dragged him into the bedroom, unzipped his fly with her slender trembling fingers, slid his pants down and looked at his rigid member with pure satisfaction and delight.

She put her hands on her breasts, squeezing and fondling them. Bruce could not take eyes off his enhanced wife. He was completely hypnotized.

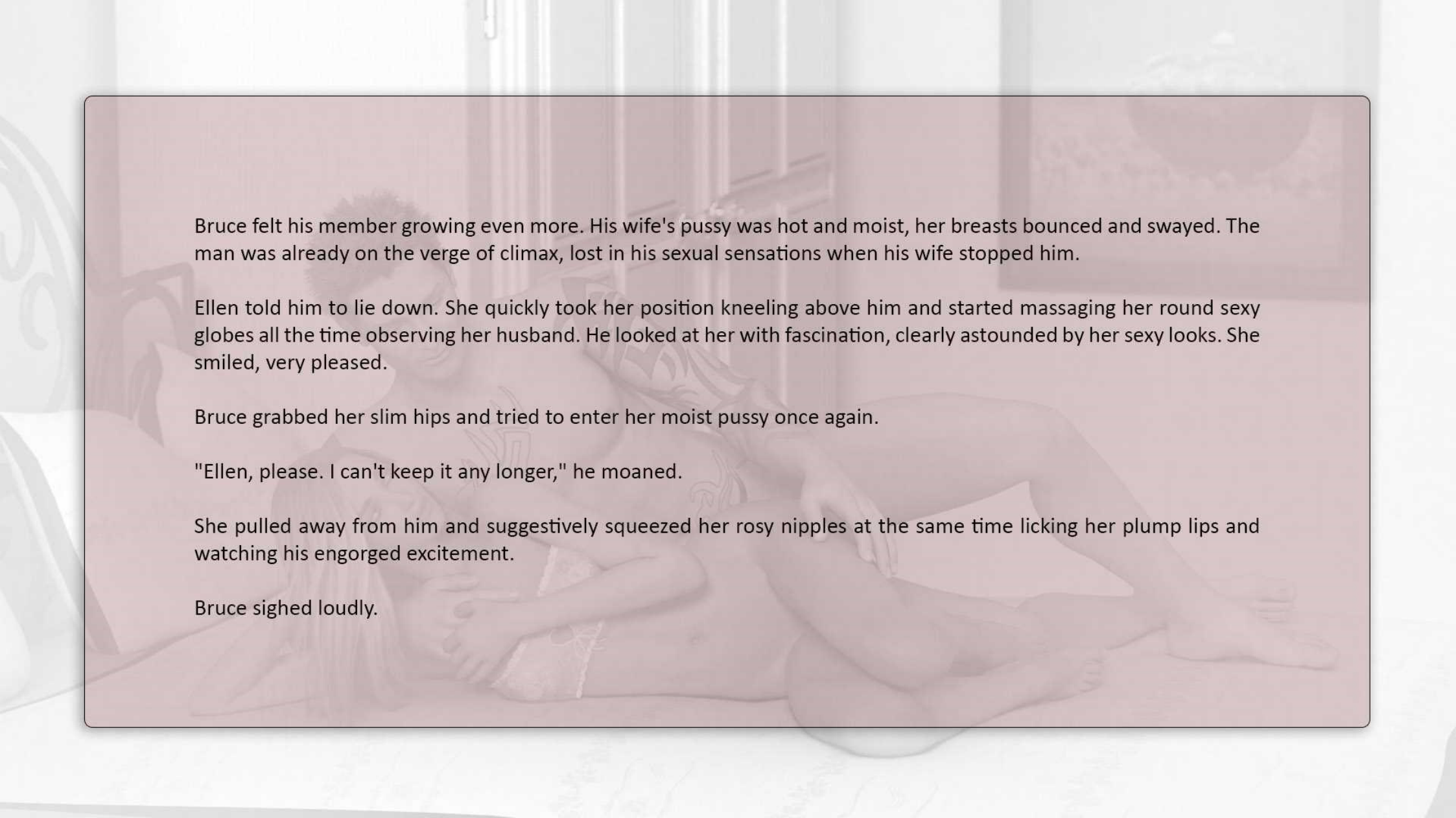
"My nipples are now much more sensitive than before," she breathed out. "Touch them, please. It's a side effect of surgery. Even my outfits and bras can arouse me now."

Bruce gently brushed his fingertips across her nipples and his wife arched and screamed. She had always had sensitive breasts but his touch gave her even more pleasure. Bruce played with them, pinching their hardness, sucking the sensitive beauties, enjoying the view of his wife basically writhing in all-encompassing pleasure under his touch.



Bruce couldn't wait any longer, he desired his enhanced, big-titted wife so much. He spread her legs and slid inside her moist pussy.

They were moaning and screaming rhythmically, Ellen's tits squeezing tight between them like two sexy pillows.



Bruce felt his member growing even more. His wife's pussy was hot and moist, her breasts bounced and swayed. The man was already on the verge of climax, lost in his sexual sensations when his wife stopped him.

Ellen told him to lie down. She quickly took her position kneeling above him and started massaging her round sexy globes all the time observing her husband. He looked at her with fascination, clearly astounded by her sexy looks. She smiled, very pleased.

Bruce grabbed her slim hips and tried to enter her moist pussy once again.

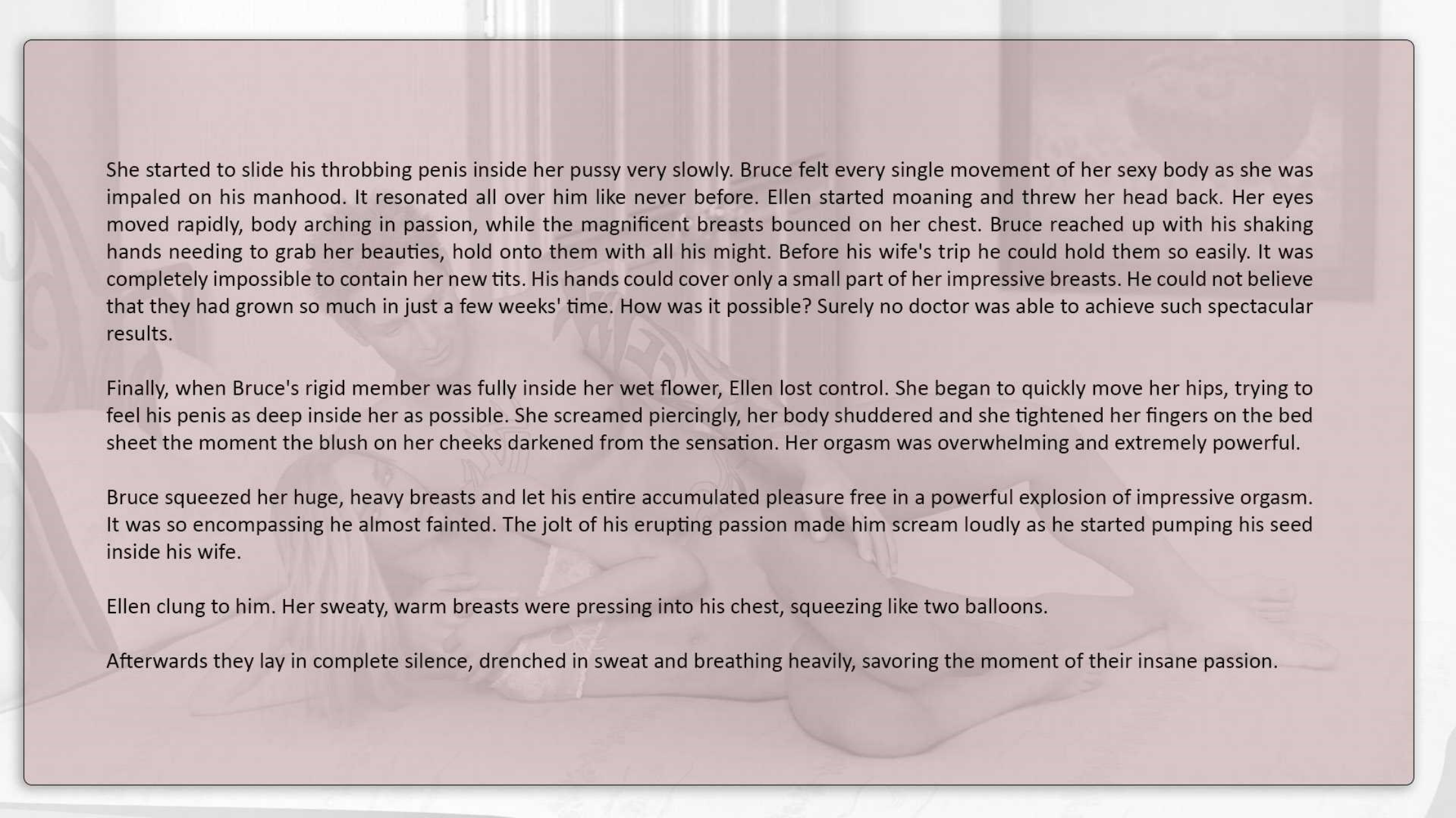
"Ellen, please. I can't keep it any longer," he moaned.

She pulled away from him and suggestively squeezed her rosy nipples at the same time licking her plump lips and watching his engorged excitement.

Bruce sighed loudly.



Finally, his beautiful, enhanced wife took his penis in her slender hands and positioned it right beneath the entrance of her glossy sex hole.



She started to slide his throbbing penis inside her pussy very slowly. Bruce felt every single movement of her sexy body as she was impaled on his manhood. It resonated all over him like never before. Ellen started moaning and threw her head back. Her eyes moved rapidly, body arching in passion, while the magnificent breasts bounced on her chest. Bruce reached up with his shaking hands needing to grab her beauties, hold onto them with all his might. Before his wife's trip he could hold them so easily. It was completely impossible to contain her new tits. His hands could cover only a small part of her impressive breasts. He could not believe that they had grown so much in just a few weeks' time. How was it possible? Surely no doctor was able to achieve such spectacular results.

Finally, when Bruce's rigid member was fully inside her wet flower, Ellen lost control. She began to quickly move her hips, trying to feel his penis as deep inside her as possible. She screamed piercingly, her body shuddered and she tightened her fingers on the bed sheet the moment the blush on her cheeks darkened from the sensation. Her orgasm was overwhelming and extremely powerful.

Bruce squeezed her huge, heavy breasts and let his entire accumulated pleasure free in a powerful explosion of impressive orgasm. It was so encompassing he almost fainted. The jolt of his erupting passion made him scream loudly as he started pumping his seed inside his wife.

Ellen clung to him. Her sweaty, warm breasts were pressing into his chest, squeezing like two balloons.

Afterwards they lay in complete silence, drenched in sweat and breathing heavily, savoring the moment of their insane passion.

After a few minutes Ellen started telling Bruce how she received her sexy enhancements.

"I was asked to promote a new type of implants, recently approved by the FDA. Dr. Sellani, their inventor, needed girls willing to test them. Initially, I thought they weren't something I wanted, even though the doc offered me the enhancements a couple of times," Ellen rolled onto her back. Her breasts were standing high on her chest looking like two towering mountains.

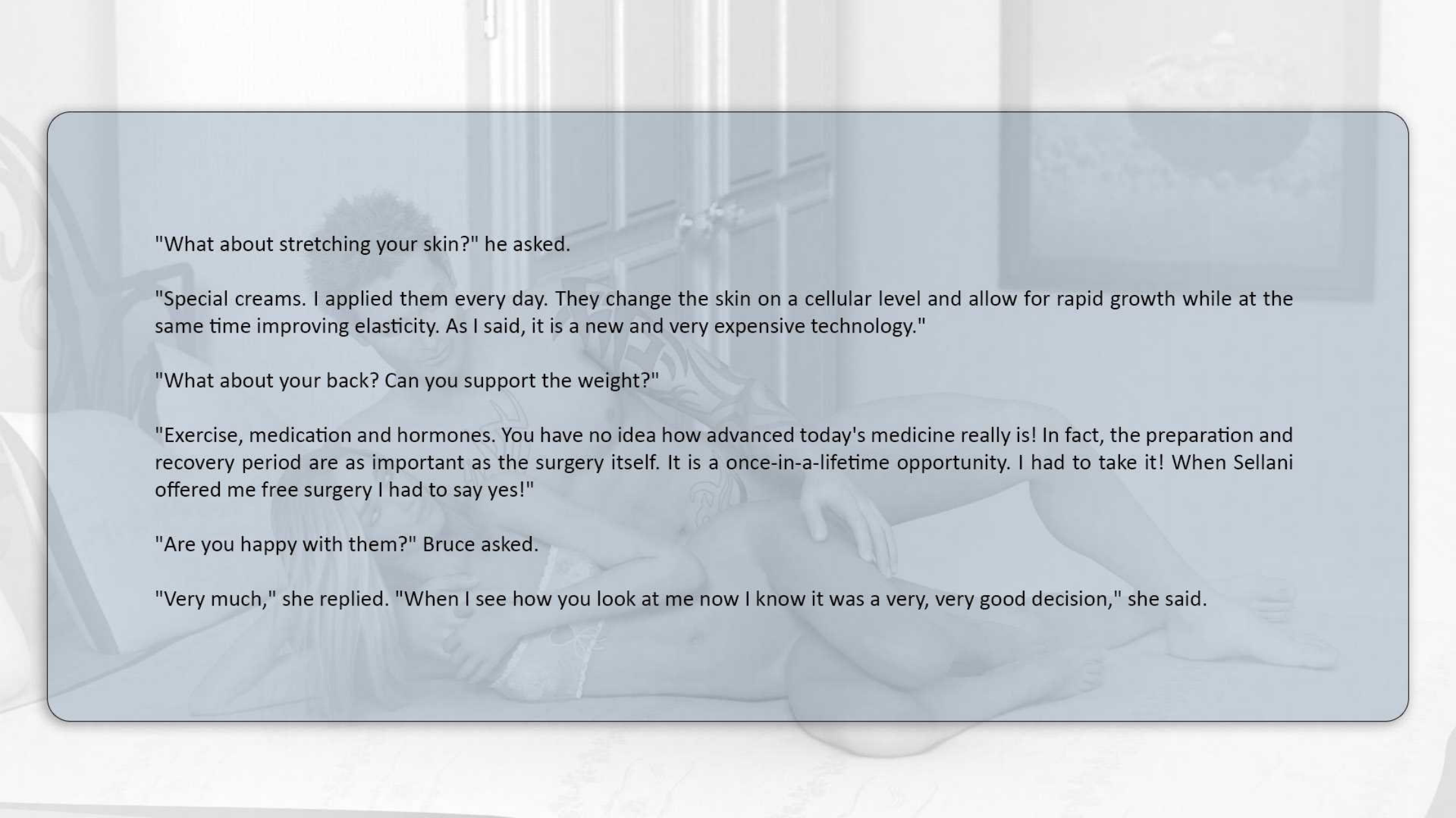
When she spoke her big sexy lips moved in a very alluring way and Bruce wondered how they would feel hugging tight his manhood. He gulped and touched Ellen's tits. His wife moaned passionately.

"They are now much more sensitive than they were before," she explained. "Sellani's previous technique often made women lose sensation in their nipples so he had to work on the issue a lot. You know, I always liked it when you fondled them, but now your caresses give me so much more pleasure." She smiled and squeezed her nipple, purring like a cat. "I wanted it. I wanted us to be like before. Our sex before my departure only reminded me how passionate we can be."

"No implants give such results so quickly," Bruce replied slowly. "I still can't believe my eyes. I would never suspect you were going to have a surgery. With something like that... It's just shocking! I do not know what to say. I..."

She put her finger on his lips.

"Shhh... These implants can be done fast. That's why it's so revolutionary; it is the reason why I decided to undergo the surgery after a short consideration. I'm going to be advertising them now."



"What about stretching your skin?" he asked.

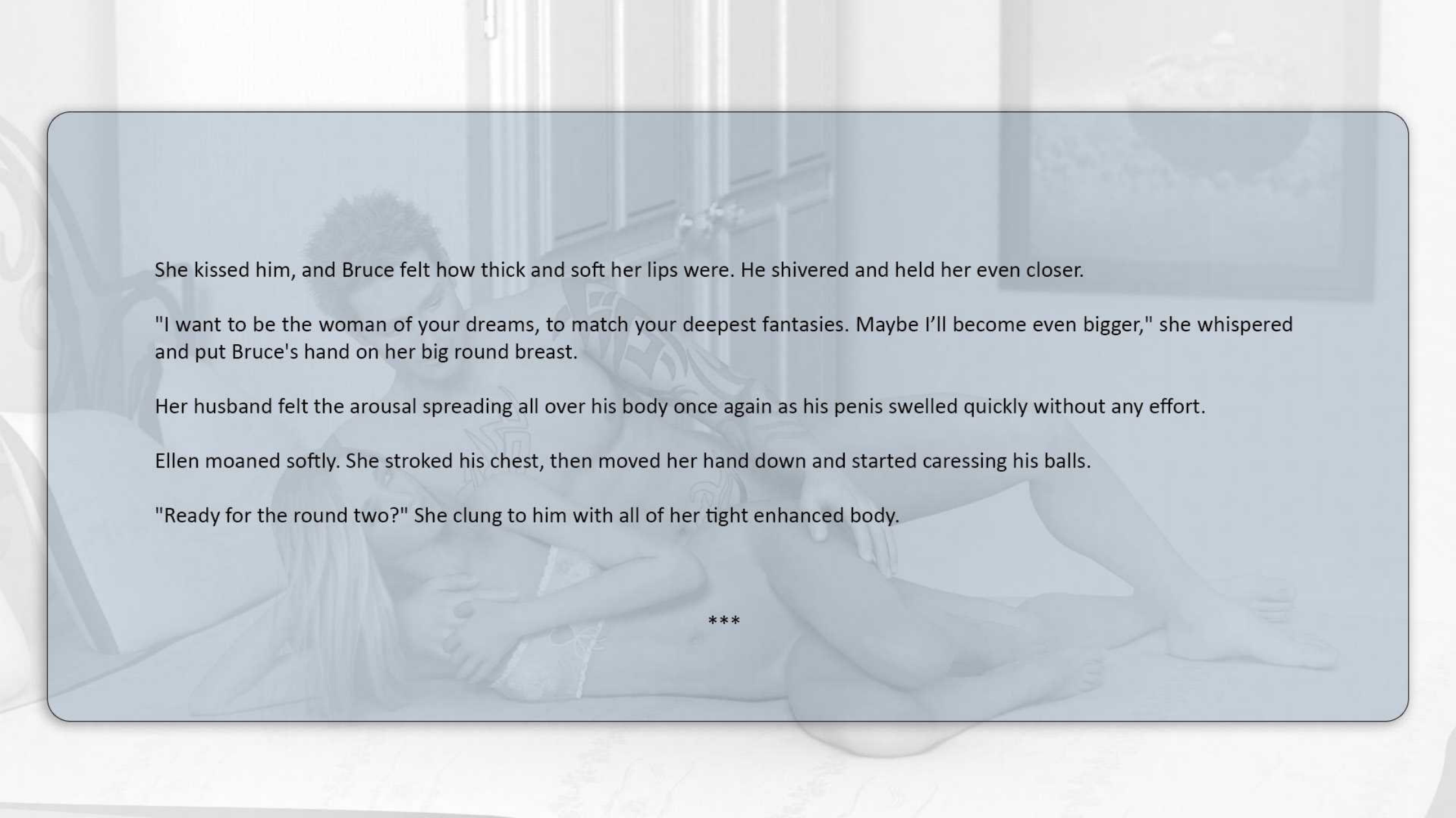
"Special creams. I applied them every day. They change the skin on a cellular level and allow for rapid growth while at the same time improving elasticity. As I said, it is a new and very expensive technology."

"What about your back? Can you support the weight?"

"Exercise, medication and hormones. You have no idea how advanced today's medicine really is! In fact, the preparation and recovery period are as important as the surgery itself. It is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. I had to take it! When Sellani offered me free surgery I had to say yes!"

"Are you happy with them?" Bruce asked.

"Very much," she replied. "When I see how you look at me now I know it was a very, very good decision," she said.



She kissed him, and Bruce felt how thick and soft her lips were. He shivered and held her even closer.

"I want to be the woman of your dreams, to match your deepest fantasies. Maybe I'll become even bigger," she whispered and put Bruce's hand on her big round breast.

Her husband felt the arousal spreading all over his body once again as his penis swelled quickly without any effort.


Ellen moaned softly. She stroked his chest, then moved her hand down and started caressing his balls.

"Ready for the round two?" She clung to him with all of her tight enhanced body.

\*\*\*

*Before & After*

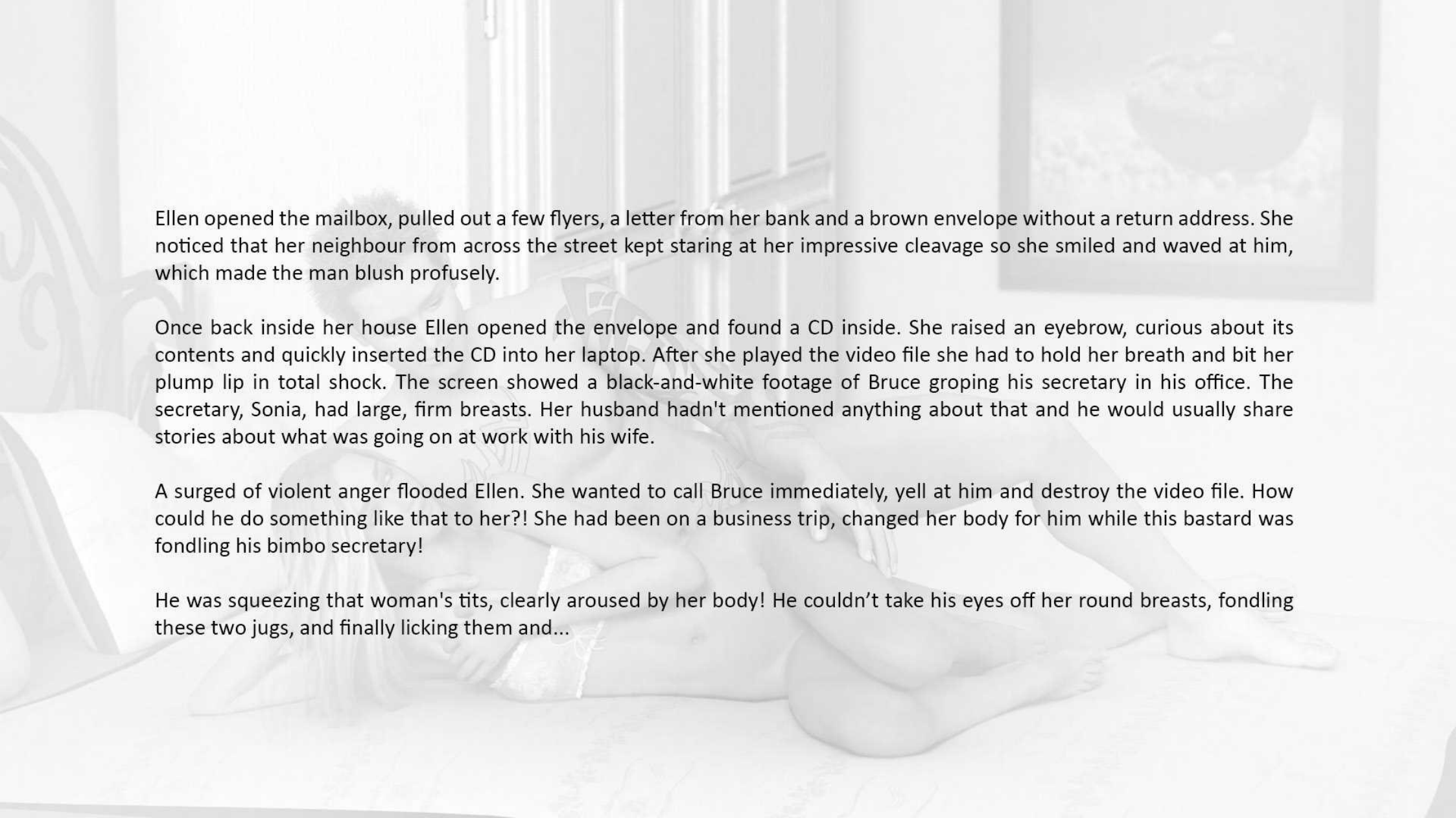




Sonia couldn't understand what had happened. She had almost achieved her goal; it was clear that Bruce was very excited by her looks. They grew closer to each other but suddenly his interest in her body disappeared. She wore sexy tops, teased him, flirted with him leaning over the desk and presenting her big round tits... and nothing. Her boss had suddenly become immune to her undeniable charms. She could not understand how this could have happened.

*I'll wait for a bit more, she decided. I'll see what's happening, and if nothing changes I'll have to take drastic action.*

\*\*\*

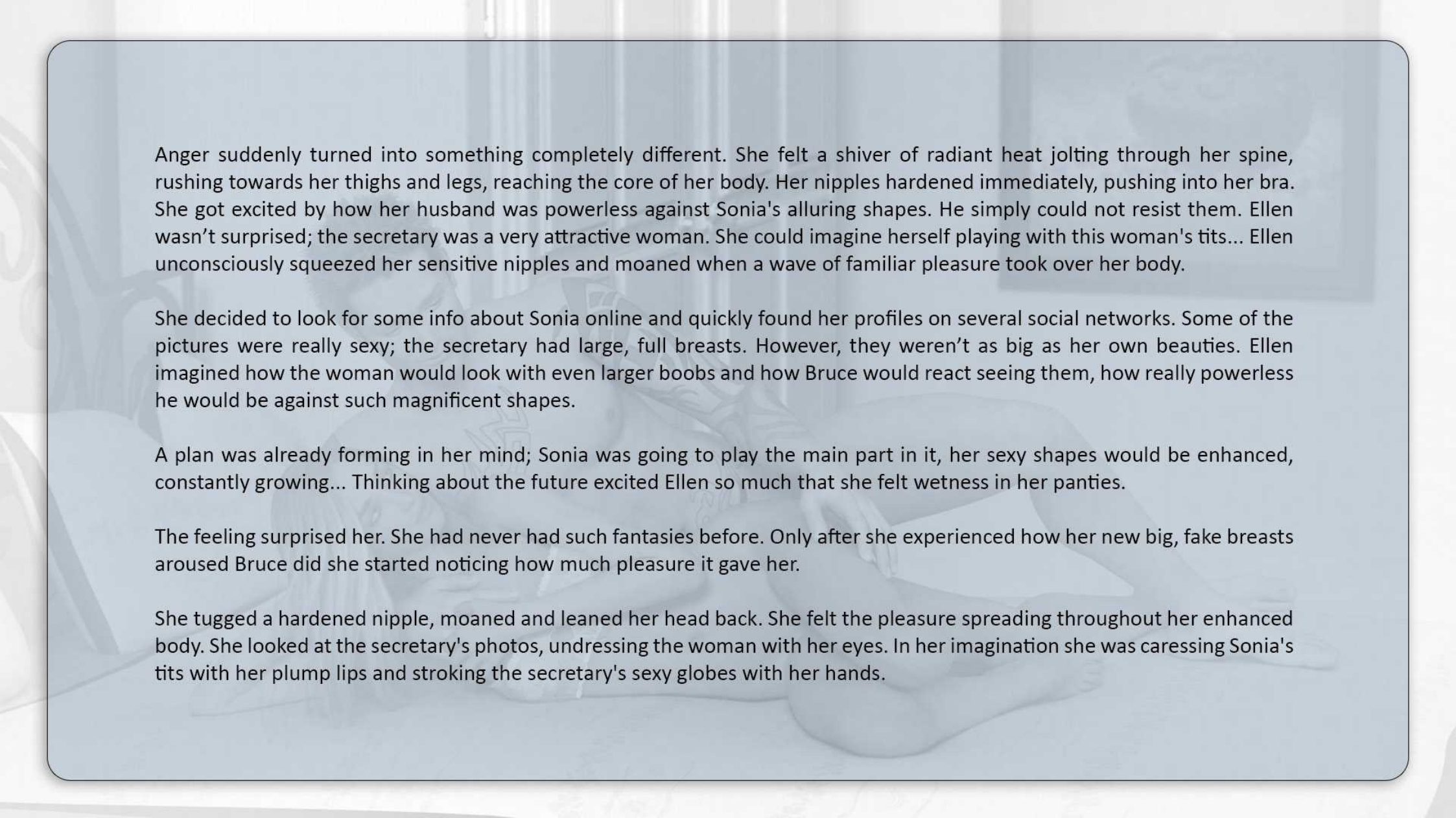


Ellen opened the mailbox, pulled out a few flyers, a letter from her bank and a brown envelope without a return address. She noticed that her neighbour from across the street kept staring at her impressive cleavage so she smiled and waved at him, which made the man blush profusely.

Once back inside her house Ellen opened the envelope and found a CD inside. She raised an eyebrow, curious about its contents and quickly inserted the CD into her laptop. After she played the video file she had to hold her breath and bit her plump lip in total shock. The screen showed a black-and-white footage of Bruce groping his secretary in his office. The secretary, Sonia, had large, firm breasts. Her husband hadn't mentioned anything about that and he would usually share stories about what was going on at work with his wife.

A surge of violent anger flooded Ellen. She wanted to call Bruce immediately, yell at him and destroy the video file. How could he do something like that to her?! She had been on a business trip, changed her body for him while this bastard was fondling his bimbo secretary!

He was squeezing that woman's tits, clearly aroused by her body! He couldn't take his eyes off her round breasts, fondling these two jugs, and finally licking them and...



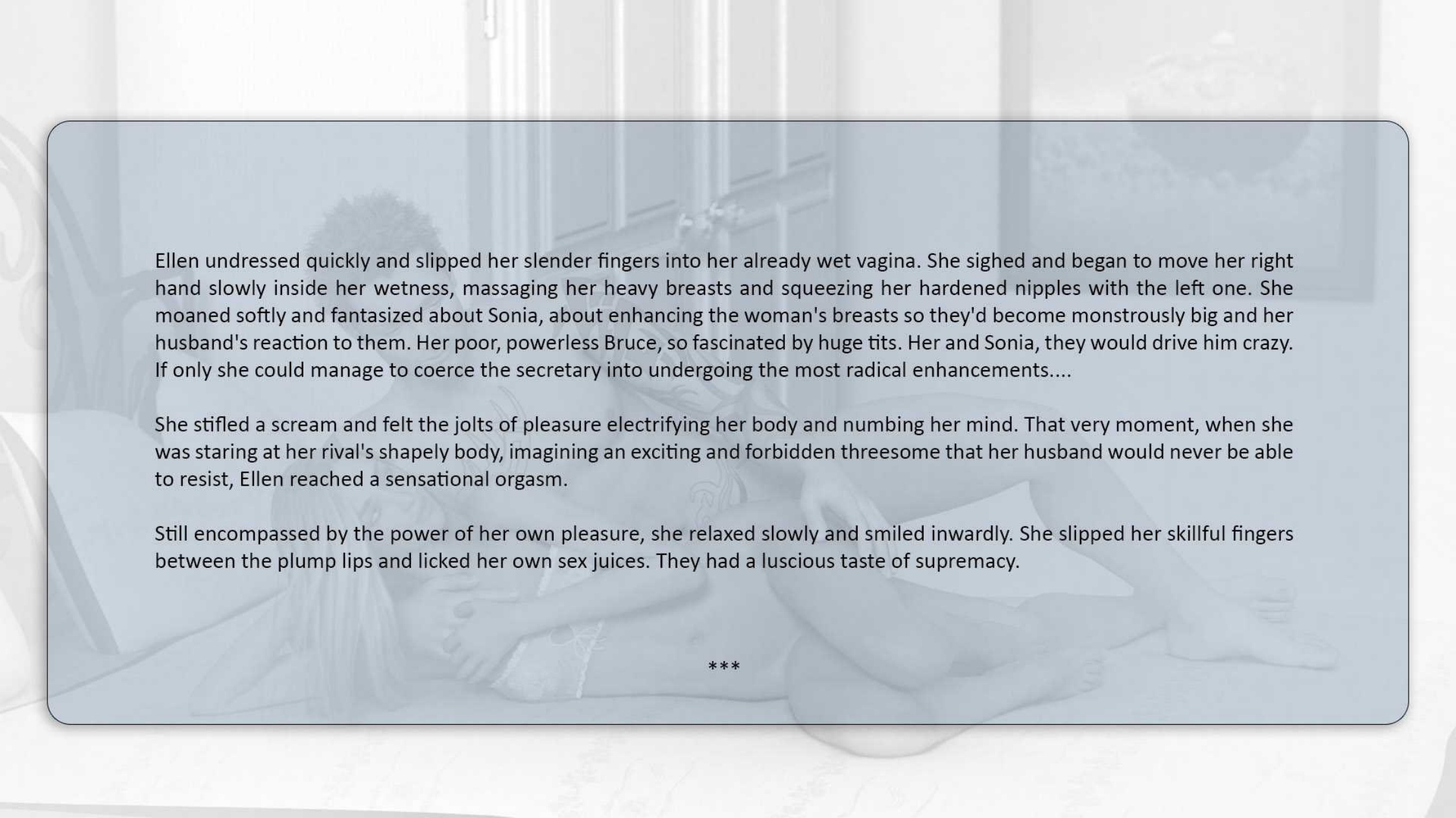
Anger suddenly turned into something completely different. She felt a shiver of radiant heat jolting through her spine, rushing towards her thighs and legs, reaching the core of her body. Her nipples hardened immediately, pushing into her bra. She got excited by how her husband was powerless against Sonia's alluring shapes. He simply could not resist them. Ellen wasn't surprised; the secretary was a very attractive woman. She could imagine herself playing with this woman's tits... Ellen unconsciously squeezed her sensitive nipples and moaned when a wave of familiar pleasure took over her body.

She decided to look for some info about Sonia online and quickly found her profiles on several social networks. Some of the pictures were really sexy; the secretary had large, full breasts. However, they weren't as big as her own beauties. Ellen imagined how the woman would look with even larger boobs and how Bruce would react seeing them, how really powerless he would be against such magnificent shapes.

A plan was already forming in her mind; Sonia was going to play the main part in it, her sexy shapes would be enhanced, constantly growing... Thinking about the future excited Ellen so much that she felt wetness in her panties.

The feeling surprised her. She had never had such fantasies before. Only after she experienced how her new big, fake breasts aroused Bruce did she started noticing how much pleasure it gave her.

She tugged a hardened nipple, moaned and leaned her head back. She felt the pleasure spreading throughout her enhanced body. She looked at the secretary's photos, undressing the woman with her eyes. In her imagination she was caressing Sonia's tits with her plump lips and stroking the secretary's sexy globes with her hands.



Ellen undressed quickly and slipped her slender fingers into her already wet vagina. She sighed and began to move her right hand slowly inside her wetness, massaging her heavy breasts and squeezing her hardened nipples with the left one. She moaned softly and fantasized about Sonia, about enhancing the woman's breasts so they'd become monstrously big and her husband's reaction to them. Her poor, powerless Bruce, so fascinated by huge tits. Her and Sonia, they would drive him crazy. If only she could manage to coerce the secretary into undergoing the most radical enhancements....

She stifled a scream and felt the jolts of pleasure electrifying her body and numbing her mind. That very moment, when she was staring at her rival's shapely body, imagining an exciting and forbidden threesome that her husband would never be able to resist, Ellen reached a sensational orgasm.

Still encompassed by the power of her own pleasure, she relaxed slowly and smiled inwardly. She slipped her skillful fingers between the plump lips and licked her own sex juices. They had a luscious taste of supremacy.

\*\*\*



"Hello. This is Ellen Reynolds. May I speak with Sonia?"

"Sonia speaking." The secretary tried to keep her voice calm and collected.

She expected an explosion of anger and swearing, meanwhile Bruce's wife remained very composed.

"I got your, hmm, package," Ellen said. "I assume it was from you?"

Sonia was silent.

"I believe we need to have a serious conversation," Bruce's wife cut the silence. "Face to face."

"If you say so," the secretary sighed audibly. "In my opinion there is nothing to talk about. Your husband should be able to explain everything. Still, if that's what you want...."

"Oh yes," Ellen replied without hesitation. "Can we meet at your place?"

The women set the date of their meeting. When she hung up Sonia put a hand on her chest and took a deep breath. Her heart was beating like crazy and she felt dizzy.

She was afraid of this meeting but knew that it was necessary. Fortunately she had an advantage over Ellen; she only had to use it and Bruce's wife would have to come to terms with the loss. Of course Bruce loved his wife but that was all in the past. It was Sonia, after all, who was sexier, younger and more attractive. She had two massive assets (her new, alluring breasts) and Ellen was flat as a board. For a man who loved full sexy shapes the choice was obvious.

\*\*\*

"Oh my God!" Sonia exclaimed and covered her mouth with her left hand in total shock.

Ellen stood in front of her, proudly thrusting her impressive breasts forward. Her top was hugging tightly to her sexy body and it seemed that the fabric was about to tear. Ellen's breasts were immensely large and firm and Sonia could not take her eyes off the round globes.

Ellen's plump lips curled into a smile.

"May I?" she asked. "Or are we going to stand in the doorway the whole time? I'd rather sit down or at least lean against something; I have to take care of my back now," she explained.

The secretary nodded, still holding her hand to her mouth, and stepped back to let her rival in. She tried not to panic. She had prepared a speech and even practiced it a few times, coming up with various scenarios for Ellen's reaction, but nothing could have prepared her for this! It suddenly became clear why Bruce had lost all interest in her; he had a much sexier woman at home. His wife was petite, just like Sonia, but she had a sculpted and very fit body. The secretary could only imagine that it was easier for the woman to support such impressive implants.

Her whole elaborate, carefully prepared plan fell apart in seconds. She had no idea what to do.

Ellen sat on the couch without asking and Sonia sulked into an armchair next to it with a silent groan of resignation.

"I saw the video. You have a large bust," the older woman started. "Not as big as mine, but still... You know, my breasts cause a lot of discomfort and I was wondering if you have the same problem with yours."

Sonia went speechless, shocked by Ellen's words. The whole situation completely threw her off balance.

"There are so many issues I have to take care of because of my breasts," Ellen continued her speech. "I have to buy stretchy clothes and spend hours shopping for proper outfits. It's become so exhausting. I have to attend regular massage sessions and do back strengthening exercises. Otherwise I'd have lots of health issues. Of course, running is out of the question. I tried it once but while I was doing a flip my breast wobbled so much it was very painful. Even in my sports bra! I heard that you could wear two or three of them at once, but honestly I can't see it." She was vigorously waving her hands and a rosy blush of excitement appeared on her face. "Also, I feel like everyone stares at me now. I'm curious, if you feel the same. Wherever I go, even in the most casual clothes, I get lots of looks. Don't get me wrong, it's flattering, but it can be so tedious. What if my breasts were even bigger!? Even I find it hard to imagine. What would my daily life look like? It had never occurred to me there could be so many various issues with my tits!"

Sonia listened with her mouth slightly open and eyebrows raised, too confused to assess this unusual situation. She had no idea what Ellen was going on about and it bothered her immensely.

Ellen, meanwhile, went on:

"You know that they weigh 8 lbs? I have to carry their weight all day, every day. I've already ordered a special, reinforced bra but I'm afraid that even that may not be enough. I can hardly imagine how it would be if they were even heavier! For example, 12 or 15 lbs! That would be something! Sometimes my tits hinder my movements. They also limit my field of vision. They are really huge. Do you have the same trouble?"

Sonia shook her head and blinked trying to come back to reality.

"Do I have the same trouble?" She repeated.

"I'm very curious about your opinion. You see, it's because we now have a lot in common that we can share our experiences."

"Really?"

"Do you think it's strange?"

"Well, okay... it's similar in my case. Although my shapes aren't as lush as yours, my problems are the same. Since I was filling my implants with saline during multiple sessions I had to constantly change my bras to bigger ones. And I'm not used to my weigh of 105 lbs. I try to take care of my body and exercise to keep fit, but with these extra pounds I feel uncomfortable, although I know that it's only my implants. I cannot imagine how I would feel with breasts as big as yours, they are really impressive."

Sonia told Ellen about her own experiences; she described the difficulties caused by her new enhanced shapes and, at some point, she realized that she really liked Bruce's wife. Ellen listened to her words intently, nodding at appropriate moments and asking many questions. She seemed genuinely interested in her host's story. Sonia felt true affection for her guest despite having previously considered Ellen as a rival that should be defeated at all costs.

"The strangest feeling I had was when the doctor was filling my implants with saline." Sonia laughed. "I still can't get used to it. Just imagine observing the liquid from a syringe as it flows down a tube into your implant, making your breast grow. The skin tightens up and you can feel the pressure from the inside... it's something extraordinary."

"In my case, the whole procedure ran smoothly. The preparations took a lot of effort but, as you can see, Dr Sellani is a perfectionist. Because it's still a very new method he had to be extremely careful. However, I didn't hesitate, and when I woke up after the surgery and looked at my new, huge breasts I was very pleased."

"To be honest, when I layed down on the surgical bed I hesitated," Sonia admitted shyly. "Everyone was very nice when they were prepping me for the surgery and asked me how I felt, whether everything was ok, and so on. Also, on the day of the operation my surgeon visited me and once again explained how I'd look afterward before drawing lines all over my chest. I felt safe, yet when they were taking me to the operating room I still had doubts. Strange, isn't it? I guess I was probably too stunned after the surgery to assess the results."

"Any scars?" Ellen wanted to know.

"Want me to show you?" the secretary suggested spontaneously.

Bruce's wife shrugged. "Sure, why not?"

There was a moment of hesitation before Sonia took off her top.

"See, this line here..." Sonia pointed to her underboob.

Sonia's exposed nipples hardened and her body covered with goose bumps.

Ellen moved her face close to the girl's breasts. The secretary felt the woman's warm breath on her naked skin and shivered feeling some unusual sensation spreading all over her.

Bruce's wife ran her hand along the scar. The pads of her fingers were warm and gentle. Sonia could smell the familiar scent she sometimes felt on Bruce.

"Mmm, almost invisible," Ellen praised the look.

A short while later, as if it were the most natural thing in the world, Ellen undressed and showed Sonia her own magnificent breasts.

"Dr Sellani's work, new technology," she explained.

The secretary looked at her, mesmerized. She imagined how Bruce would react if he saw the two women sitting opposite each other, topless and discussing their implants. It'd probably drive him crazy with desire. Sonia felt a sort of undefined tension, stress and intimacy in the situation and its perversity fusing and focusing into an extremely pulsating excitement.

"You can get a really huge size with this method," Ellen continued. "Much bigger than the implants I have now; the doctor showed me a computer simulation. Right now his method is very expensive but Sellani is looking for volunteers who'd be able to advertise his treatments and will enhance them with these implants for free."

The older woman put her hands on Sonia's boobs and the secretary gasped, shocked by the unexpected touch. She knew that she and Ellen were stepping out of line and yet, at the same time she wanted more. A wave of sheer delight radiated from her femininity, taking over her body.

"I wonder what Sellani could do with tits like yours," Ellen said and squeezed Sonia's breasts. Still holding them in her hands she slowly shook them, swaying both from side to side. "You know that after the surgery my breasts became more sensitive? Now I love caressing them, look." She slowly pinched her own nipples.



Sonia submitted to the pleasure of her rival's sensitive touch and looked in fascination as the woman fondled her own big breasts.

"Dr. Sellani can turn them into true wonders. You can't even imagine how huge they could become! No man would be indifferent to them and you would become a living fantasy, a perfect woman. Isn't it exciting?"

The secretary didn't have a chance to answer because Ellen sealed her lips with a kiss. The women clung to each other, and their big breasts squeezed and flattened together, forming a perfectly soft, super sexy space. Sonia sighed and closed her mouth once the kiss was over, trying to remember the feel of the soft, full lips of her big-boobed partner.

"Bruce wouldn't be able to resist you either," Ellen said, pulling away from her husband's secretary for a second. "Isn't it what you've always wanted? You had the breast enlargement surgery just for him."

Sonia nodded her head, her hands never leaving Ellen's tits, massaging their wonderful roundness.

"If your breasts were even bigger... what size are you?" Bruce's wife asked the secretary.

"1000cc."

"Sellani could enhance them by 500 to 1000cc more just like that."

"Wouldn't they become too big if I did that? That's too much!"

"It's such an exciting fantasy. I can see you love it as much as I do. Just imagine, 2000cc: huge and heavy, weighing 9 lbs. You wouldn't be able to squeeze them in that tiny bra you're wearing."

"Can Sellani carry out such an operation easily?"

"Oh, yes, without the slightest difficulty. I think he could even go much further - reaching, say, 3000cc. They would be so much bigger than mine. I'd love to see those."

"I'd weigh about 13 lbs!"

"Exactly. You know, the computer simulation Sellani showed me was of a petite woman, just like me and you, and she had 6000cc implants. Can you imagine?"

Sonia's eyes opened wide with fascination. She shook her head.

"They were really monstrous. Even mine seem small in comparison. If you had tits like that they would significantly affect your life and impede your movements."

"I wonder if I'd be able to stand, after all it's... more than 26 lbs," the secretary said. "It's hard to even imagine... Six times the size of my current implants. It would be overwhelming and spectacular. When I think about how huge my bra would be, how I'd stretch my tops..."

"You probably wouldn't be able to squeeze into any of them."

"6000cc is so much. Everyone would stare at me!"

The women talked about their sexy bodies touching each other, caressing the skin and weighing each other's tits.

"We don't have to limit ourselves," Ellen whispered suggestively. "Sellani's skills are really impressive. What if your tits were so gigantic that you'd barely move, so heavy that you won't be able to lift them? You wouldn't fit in any normal clothes, and all the bras would be custom-made. Your new sexy tits would become the focal point of your life, everything would revolve around them. They'd grow huge, maybe become the biggest in the world. You couldn't even embrace them with your hands, or reach to your sensitive nipples! You'd fall over if you bent forward. They'd obscure your view and wouldn't allow to tie your shoes or drive a car. Tabloids would write stories about you, calling you the woman who sacrificed everything just so her boss would notice her and who enhanced her body with the largest implants possible without regard for practical reasons, not caring about the consequences. Can you imagine?"

Sonia let out a long, deep moan as the desire became too extreme. She was excited with the vision of her sexy body, transformed irreversibly to something so orgasmic. As if in a trance, she began to undress Ellen, fully uncovering her beautiful athletic body, which - thanks to impressive implants - had become so superior.

A moment later they were both naked and aroused. Their perfumes mixed together to form one suffocating, erotic scent. Both women were moaning and exploring their sexified bodies with trembling hands, both determined to find the most sensitive, most arousing places on each other's bodies.

"I was watching how Bruce got aroused by your tits and it turned me on so much, you know?" Ellen said, breathing rapidly and squeezing the secretary's shapely ass. "My bust is now even bigger than yours and he is crazy about it. He's so powerless, so enthusiastic. If you enlarged your tits to the limit he'd be absolutely crazy for you. I'd love to see him then." She laughed and leaned her head back. "To be honest, I should be mad at you for what you've done, you know that?"

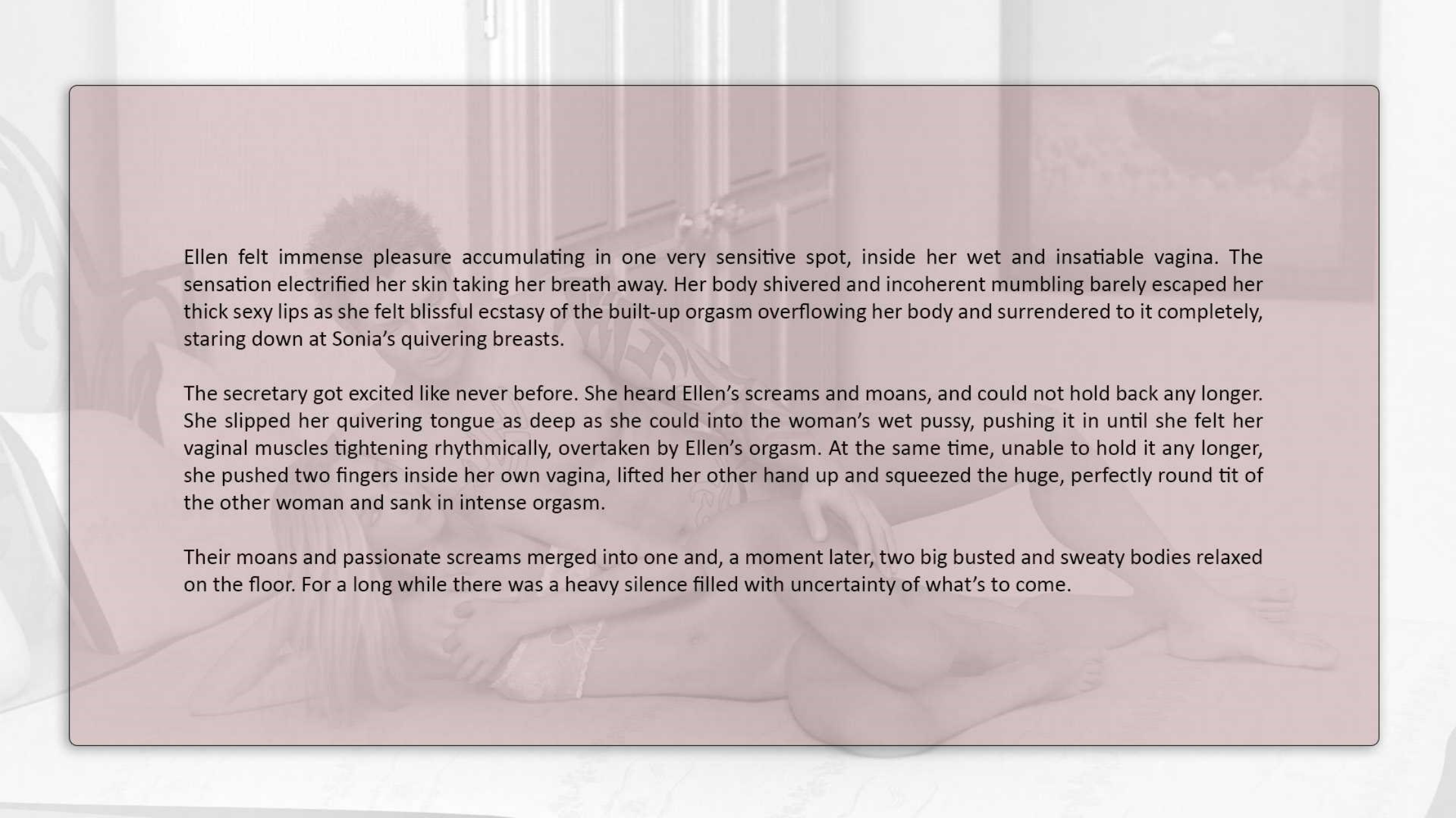
Ellen grabbed Sonia by the hair and pressed her to the ground. She sat astride on the younger woman, so that her pussy was just above the woman's face. The secretary felt how strong her opponent was.

"I want you to make it up to me," Ellen ordered harshly.

Sonia put out her tongue and started licking Ellen's wet pussy. She hungrily wrapped her lips around Ellen's clitoris and labia, caressing the incredibly enhanced woman. Bruce's wife started moving her hips rhythmically and moaning in lust, when her opponent's tongue was penetrating her wet flower - deeper and deeper. The wonderful throbbing became more intense. Ellen was squeezing and rubbing Sonia's large breasts, stroking the soft skin which had become very taut because of the implants. She pinched the secretary's hardened, rosy nipples.

She imagined Bruce, numbed by desire and passion, losing his mind at the sight of his wife's and secretary's gigantic tits. He probably wouldn't be able to think about anything else and be excited and very horny all the time. She could wrap him around her finger, he would be helpless like a child, unable to think or say no to her. She'd play with him, flirt and tease the man, only to deny him his sexual pleasure. He would do anything for her. This vision made her even more excited.

A droplet of sizzling wetness dripped down onto Sonia's face. The woman arched and touched her swollen clitoris and immediately started rubbing it frantically.



Ellen felt immense pleasure accumulating in one very sensitive spot, inside her wet and insatiable vagina. The sensation electrified her skin taking her breath away. Her body shivered and incoherent mumbling barely escaped her thick sexy lips as she felt blissful ecstasy of the built-up orgasm overflowing her body and surrendered to it completely, staring down at Sonia's quivering breasts.

The secretary got excited like never before. She heard Ellen's screams and moans, and could not hold back any longer. She slipped her quivering tongue as deep as she could into the woman's wet pussy, pushing it in until she felt her vaginal muscles tightening rhythmically, overtaken by Ellen's orgasm. At the same time, unable to hold it any longer, she pushed two fingers inside her own vagina, lifted her other hand up and squeezed the huge, perfectly round tit of the other woman and sank in intense orgasm.

Their moans and passionate screams merged into one and, a moment later, two big busted and sweaty bodies relaxed on the floor. For a long while there was a heavy silence filled with uncertainty of what's to come.

"I'm going to set up an appointment with Dr Sellani as soon as possible," Ellen finally broke the silence.

"Well, it was just a fantasy," Sonia laughed. "Very sexy one but, still, just a fantasy. Never in my life would I do something like that."

The secretary began to dress hurriedly. She wanted to immediately take a shower and wash away the scent of the other woman.

"I don't think it was," Ellen replied looking straight into Sonia's eyes. "I think you should do it. I saw how much it excites you."

"It's preposterous! I wear an extremely big bra already. I didn't even know such size existed! Everyone stares at me and my breasts constantly bounce when I walk, not to mention whenever I try to run. Almost none of my clothes fit me. The men see me as just a set of big, fake boobs, nothing more. My back, neck and shoulders hurt and I get tired very quickly. You can even see bra straps carved into my skin. No way! I really don't understand why you want this so much. After all, I'm the 'other woman'. Bruce is so horny now and it's all just for you. He only has eyes for you now."

Sonia felt a painful bump in her throat, her eyes welled with tears.

"You should go now," she said to Ellen and pointed to the door.

"I think we are going to see Sellani. You see, I get very excited when I think about my husband's huge-titted secretary. You'll probably have to position your boobs on the desk in front of you. So sexy..."

Ellen didn't move. "No. You did all of this..." she waved at Sonia's chest, "...just to get my husband's attention. I don't think you should stop there. You need to become exactly what he wants; a secretary with tits so big they'll cover your entire desk."

"What are we even talking about?!" Sonia shouted out and clutched her head in disbelief. "Please, go now! You can't force me to have some fishy breast augmentation surgery with some 'innovative' method!"



Silence fell all over her apartment. Ellen refused to move from her spot and just looked at the secretary. Sonia began to suspect that something was very wrong. Suddenly, the blood drained from her face, and her lips quivered.

Ellen took her mobile from the handbag and replayed the video recorded by the CCTV in her husband's office.

"After the appointment with Sellani, you won't be able to sit at your desk so freely, the breasts won't let you sit so close," she stated calmly. "I'm sure you didn't purposely spilled the coffee on yourself. Even if it looks like that. Oh, and this blouse here - it will surely be too small for you!"

Sonia quailed with resignation and fear.

"My husband gives you a spare shirt and you try to seduce him. It's so obvious. I doubt Bruce's shirt would even fit you! They will be far too tight because you will be very, very big here." She pointed to Sonia's saline-filled boobs. "You take off your bra, even though Bruce protests very clearly." Ellen kept commenting on the video. "Oh, we'll have to get rid of this bra and replace it with something much larger and even more firm, with appropriate straps and decent underwire."

"I really didn't want to..." Sonia whimpered wiping the sweat from her forehead.

"Oh yes, you *did*. Bruce is stunned and excited seeing those 1000cc fake boobs of yours. Even hard to imagine how he'd react when he sees your new, soccer ball sized tits!"

"What are you talking about?! That's absurd!"

"I'm talking about accusation of sexual harassment. About amercement, negative reference. What I'm trying to say is that you won't be able to see my husband ever again!"

"Please, don't do this to me, I could never..."

"I can't believe that you're so insolent. I cough you red handed on manipulating my husband into an affair and instead of disappearing from our lives you ask me to give you another chance to seduce him! Are you really that desperate? You try to become a part of our relationship? Fine, but on my rules. From now on you will be my husband's sheepish, well-stacked secretary. Your boobs will be so big that nobody will be able to see you beside them. Oh, it will be spectacular! His erection will be unmatched and the desire very hard to satisfy. You were kissing and he was touching your naked breasts, but eventually managed to control his own body. I'm sure that after Sellani's surgery he'll completely lose it. There is no way to resist a woman with tits bigger than her head!"

"Please, stop! I won't be able to live a normal life with a body like that!"

"You're worried about your back? It's not a problem, after all you don't have to run around the shop so much. You will work only behind your desk and I'm sure Bruce will gladly agree. He will be horny as never before and will basically do anything to let him close to those gigantic titties."

"This is madness..."

"You wanted it yourself," Ellen said coldly. "You wished for Bruce's happiness so that's why you will enter the world of enormous boobs. World of well-stacked secretary in which breasts are a laborious duty which dominates her whole life."

The secretary was horrified and tried to defend herself, only to discover with time how hopeless was the situation she found herself in. Ellen had all the aces up her sleeve.

This was not how Sonia imagined the meeting to go. It went completely wrong.

\*\*\*

Sonia couldn't believe she really was in Dr Sellani's office. Her heart was beating like crazy and her hands were clammy with nervousness. The doctor was talking for a few minutes about the procedure she had decided to have.

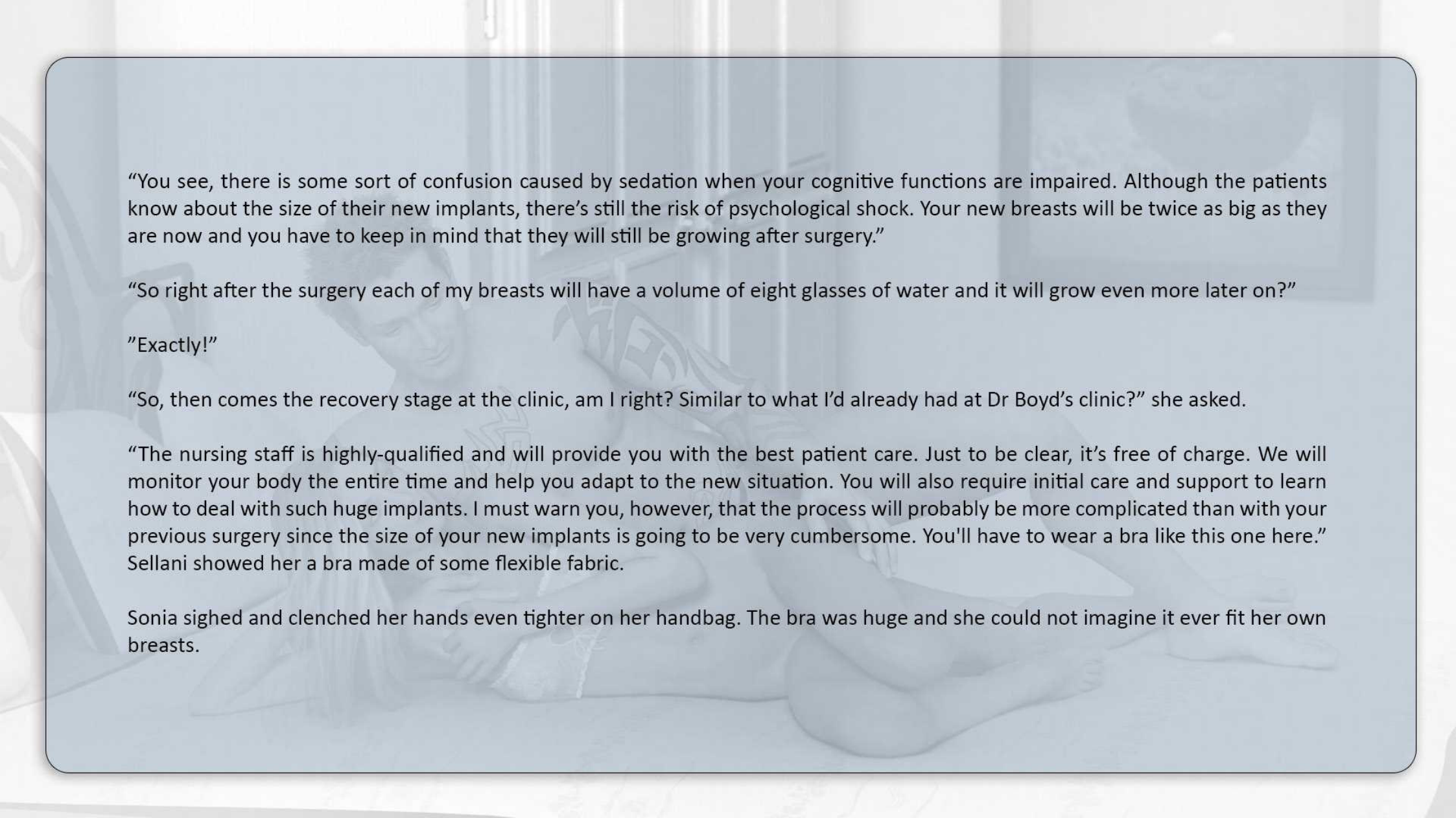
"The prep for the surgery is very important," he said. "Please be sure to massage your breasts with this cream here and don't forget to take medication regularly. This way you will prepare the body to accept the new implants. Their impressive volume requires strict preparation. Also, please, do not forget about doing the exercises. You see, if you neglect them you may experience serious problems with your joints and back later on. You don't want the implants to immobilize you, do you?"

Sonia shook her head and smiled, trying to look confident.

"How will the surgery go?" she asked. "Will it be similar to the one I've already had?"

"It's going to be very similar for you; you just come to the clinic and, once you're here, we will do an examination to ensure that your body is ready for the surgery. Once you change into a hospital gown we'll give you an IV drip, measure your heart rate and so on. After that, we'll take you down to the suite where you will be given general anesthesia. You'll fall asleep and when you wake up you'll have your new, beautiful breasts." He put his elbows on the table and steepled his fingers under his chin. "After the surgery you may experience a kind of...shock. Just so you know, it has happened with a few patients. The body may not be ready for such a radical change.

"Why would I be shocked?" Sonia asked, becoming a bit more nervous.



“You see, there is some sort of confusion caused by sedation when your cognitive functions are impaired. Although the patients know about the size of their new implants, there’s still the risk of psychological shock. Your new breasts will be twice as big as they are now and you have to keep in mind that they will still be growing after surgery.”

“So right after the surgery each of my breasts will have a volume of eight glasses of water and it will grow even more later on?”

“Exactly!”

“So, then comes the recovery stage at the clinic, am I right? Similar to what I’d already had at Dr Boyd’s clinic?” she asked.

“The nursing staff is highly-qualified and will provide you with the best patient care. Just to be clear, it’s free of charge. We will monitor your body the entire time and help you adapt to the new situation. You will also require initial care and support to learn how to deal with such huge implants. I must warn you, however, that the process will probably be more complicated than with your previous surgery since the size of your new implants is going to be very cumbersome. You’ll have to wear a bra like this one here.” Sellani showed her a bra made of some flexible fabric.

Sonia sighed and clenched her hands even tighter on her handbag. The bra was huge and she could not imagine it ever fit her own breasts.



“Surely this one is not for me, it’s so huge!” She laughed nervously.

“Oh no, this one belonged to another patient. Your bra will be much bigger. It’s being shipped as we speak and we should receive it in a few days.”

Sonia held her breath and her lower lip trembled slightly. The vision of the surgery made her nervous. However, what really terrified her was detachment from Bruce. She took comfort in envisioning Bruce's reaction to her body after the transformation. Her new looks will surely let her triumph over Ellen and Bruce will finally be hers. He'd be filled with desire for her and she'd seduce him easily. His wife wouldn't stand a chance.

The secretary had no idea why Ellen was forcing her to undergo the surgery and what the woman's plan was, but it seemed just plain stupid. After all, thanks to the surgery she will become so sexy that Bruce will immediately ditch his wife for Sonia.

"The bra has to be flexible and at the same time adequately support your breasts," Sellani continued his presentation. "You will find the recovery process a little more difficult and slightly longer than with your previous surgery. You might need help for a few days after as your body may be too sore and weak to let you perform simple daily activities by yourself. You may feel powerless, tired and spend most of the time in bed. Fortunately there's nothing to worry about; the nurses will provide you all the help necessary."

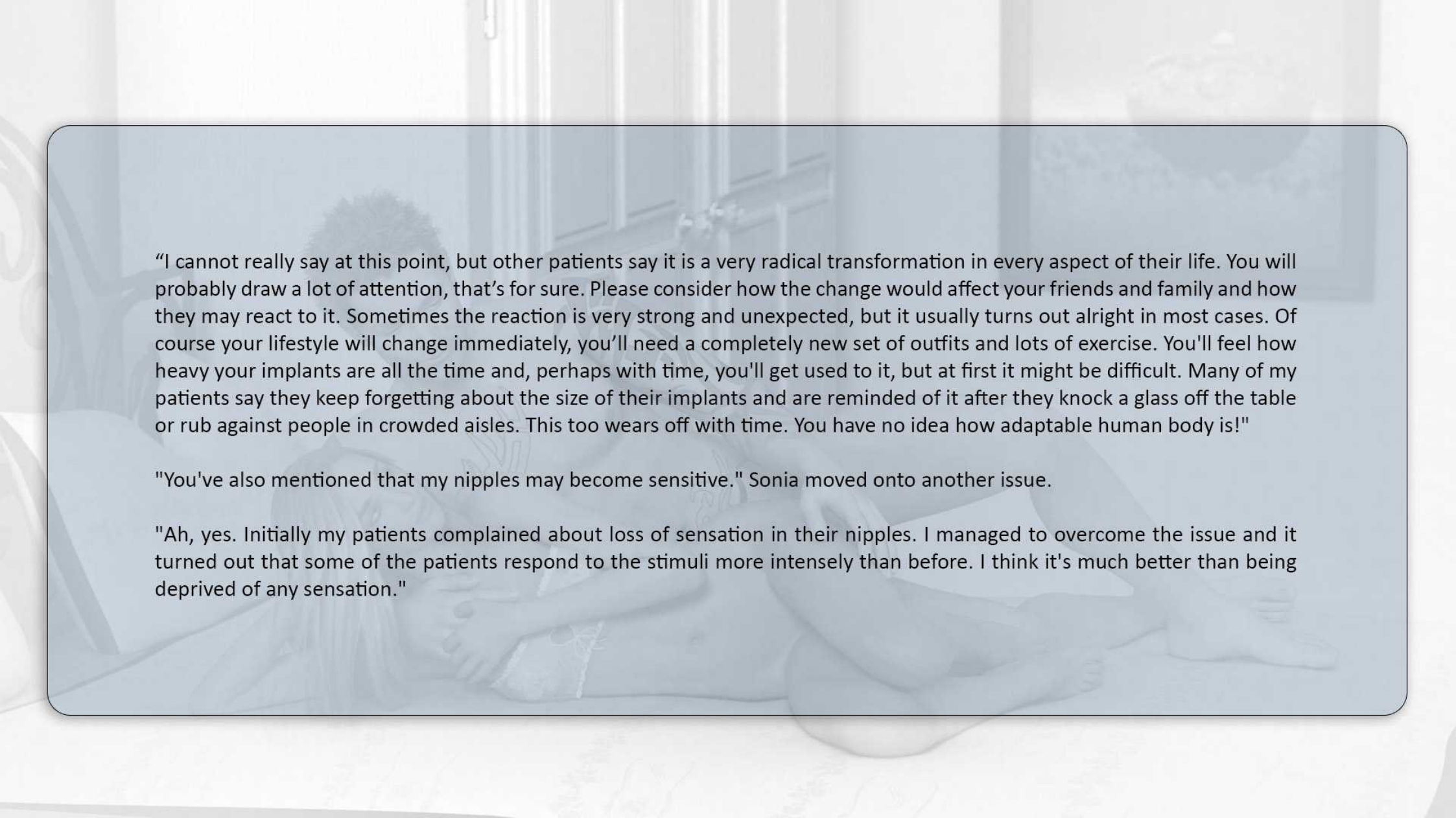
"Sounds great," Sonia smiled. "I understand that I can return to work after about two or three weeks?"

"That's the plan, although that depends on your specific case. The key issue is what comes next. You'll have to wear special bras and strengthen your muscles once you are healed. We will also take care of your scars and skin."

"You'd begin filling them then, right?"

"Correct." The doctor smiled. "When your body adapts to the new implants we will begin to gradually increase the volume until we reach the desired size. Your breasts will grow even more after the surgery.

"How much is this going to change my life?" Sonia asked in a trembling voice.



"I cannot really say at this point, but other patients say it is a very radical transformation in every aspect of their life. You will probably draw a lot of attention, that's for sure. Please consider how the change would affect your friends and family and how they may react to it. Sometimes the reaction is very strong and unexpected, but it usually turns out alright in most cases. Of course your lifestyle will change immediately, you'll need a completely new set of outfits and lots of exercise. You'll feel how heavy your implants are all the time and, perhaps with time, you'll get used to it, but at first it might be difficult. Many of my patients say they keep forgetting about the size of their implants and are reminded of it after they knock a glass off the table or rub against people in crowded aisles. This too wears off with time. You have no idea how adaptable human body is!"

"You've also mentioned that my nipples may become sensitive." Sonia moved onto another issue.

"Ah, yes. Initially my patients complained about loss of sensation in their nipples. I managed to overcome the issue and it turned out that some of the patients respond to the stimuli more intensely than before. I think it's much better than being deprived of any sensation."

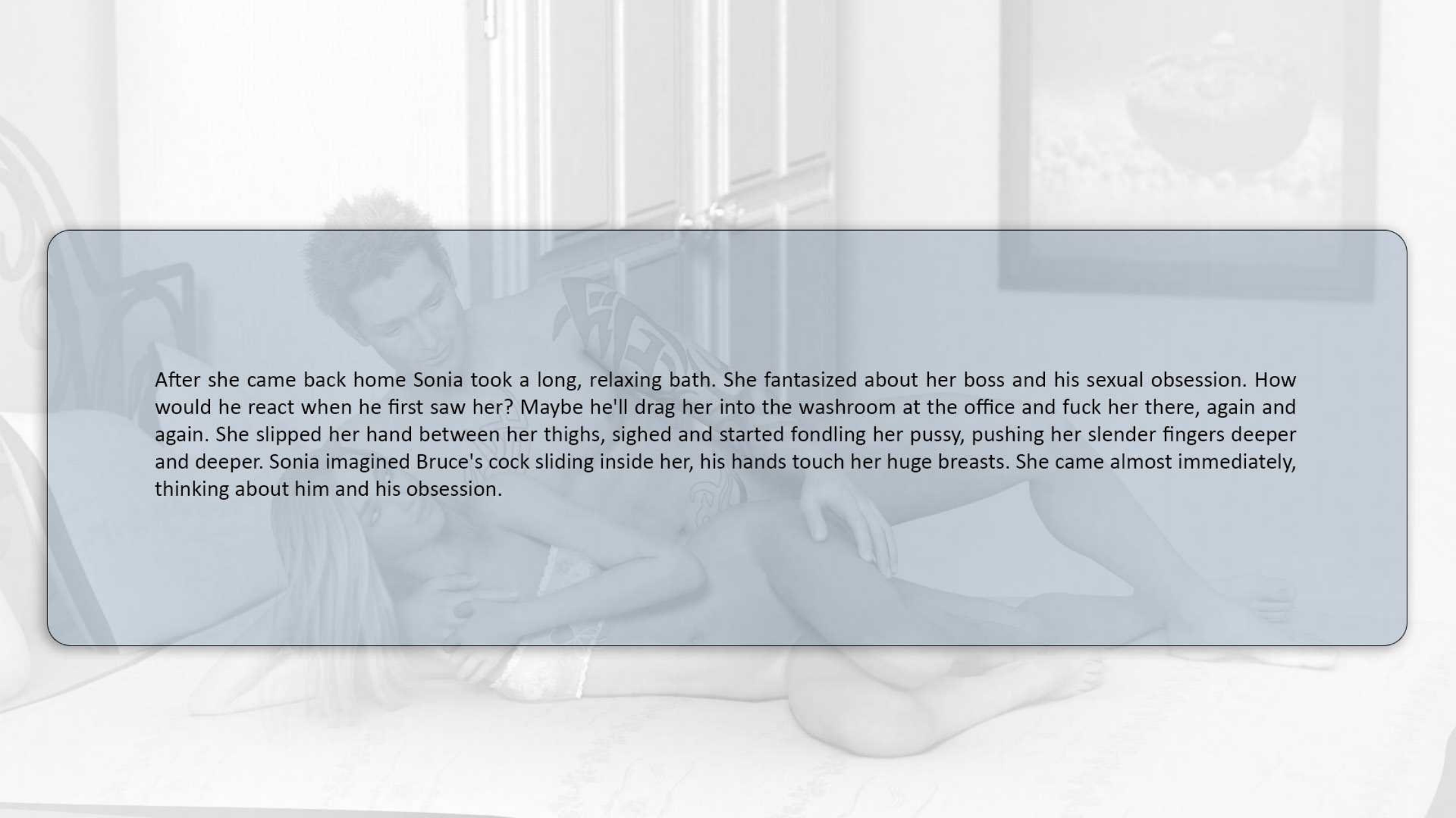
"What about the promotional campaign that I'd have to take part in?" Sonia asked the doctor.

"Please, don't say you'd have to." Sellani winced. "Think of it as an exchange of sorts. You get your surgery and treatment for free and, in return, present the results. You will not be forced to do anything that would undermine a sense of good taste. Most important to me is your spectacular 'coming out', so to speak, showing a drastic contrast between your body now and after the surgery. This will allow me to demonstrate how revolutionary my method is."

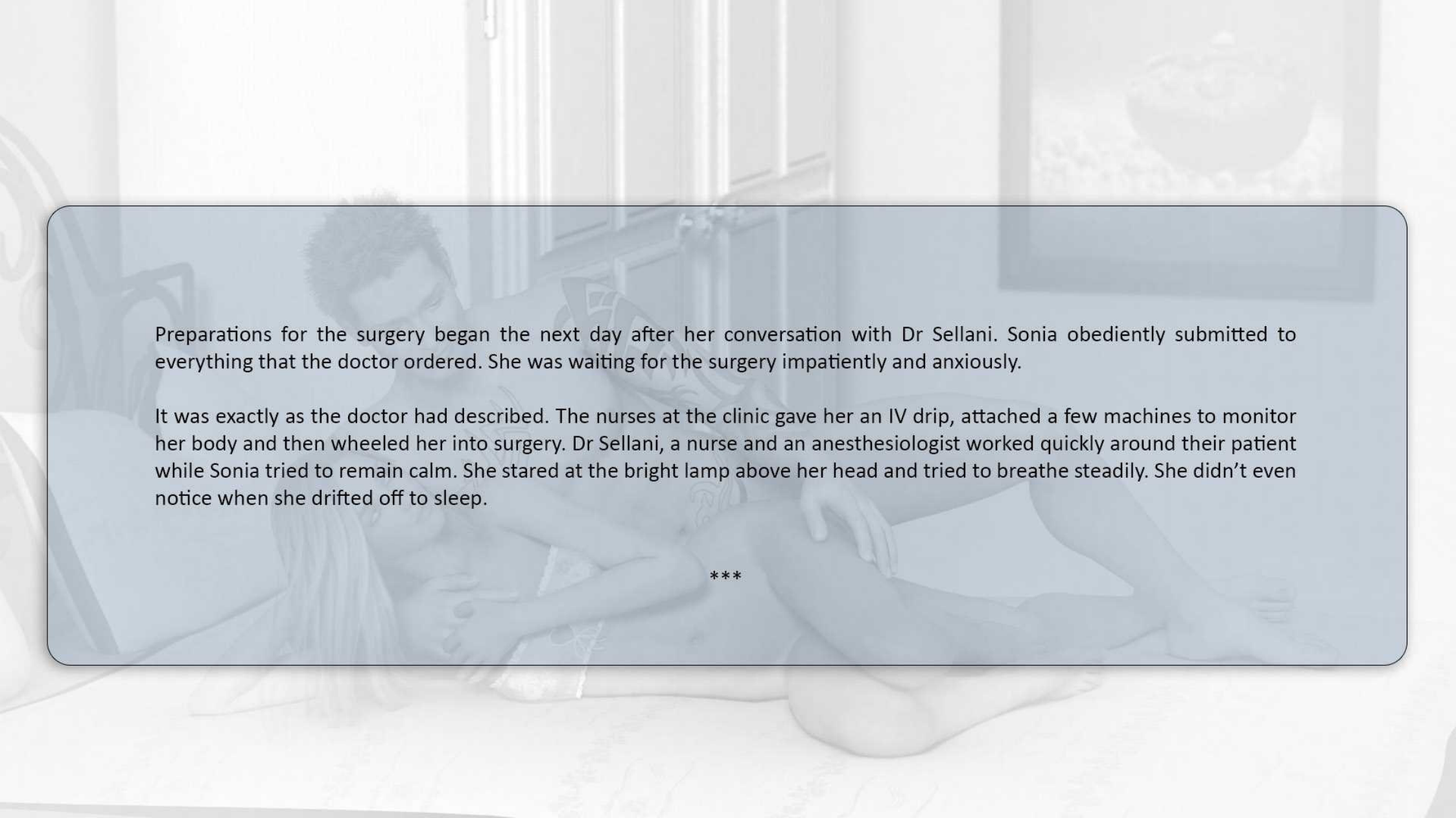
"What exactly I would be asked to do? Photo sessions, videos?"

"That's right. Of course, in addition to meetings and your appearance at various events," Sellani replied. "The aim is for you to talk about the whole procedure and your new body will serve as a perfect example of its results."

They talked about Sonia's participation in specific photo sessions, social media presence and the event's she'd go to. During the whole discussion the secretary kept asking herself one, very important question: how would Bruce react to her new looks? She imagined how excited he'd be and how her giant tits would arouse him. Bruce would only be able to think about Sonia and do virtually anything just to have sex with her."



After she came back home Sonia took a long, relaxing bath. She fantasized about her boss and his sexual obsession. How would he react when he first saw her? Maybe he'll drag her into the washroom at the office and fuck her there, again and again. She slipped her hand between her thighs, sighed and started fondling her pussy, pushing her slender fingers deeper and deeper. Sonia imagined Bruce's cock sliding inside her, his hands touch her huge breasts. She came almost immediately, thinking about him and his obsession.



Preparations for the surgery began the next day after her conversation with Dr Sellani. Sonia obediently submitted to everything that the doctor ordered. She was waiting for the surgery impatiently and anxiously.

It was exactly as the doctor had described. The nurses at the clinic gave her an IV drip, attached a few machines to monitor her body and then wheeled her into surgery. Dr Sellani, a nurse and an anesthesiologist worked quickly around their patient while Sonia tried to remain calm. She stared at the bright lamp above her head and tried to breathe steadily. She didn't even notice when she drifted off to sleep.

\*\*\*



"I'm in charge today," Ellen said, nonchalantly playing with the handcuffs.

She was wearing a sexy lingerie. A tip of her tongue travelled slowly along her alluring lips and she smiled mysteriously. Her lips were even bigger than before, since she decided to fill them with collagen once again.

"I'm gonna tie you up and have my way with you," she said. "I'm going to do whatever I want with you."

"Please, do. You know I can't resist you," Bruce replied in a raspy voice.

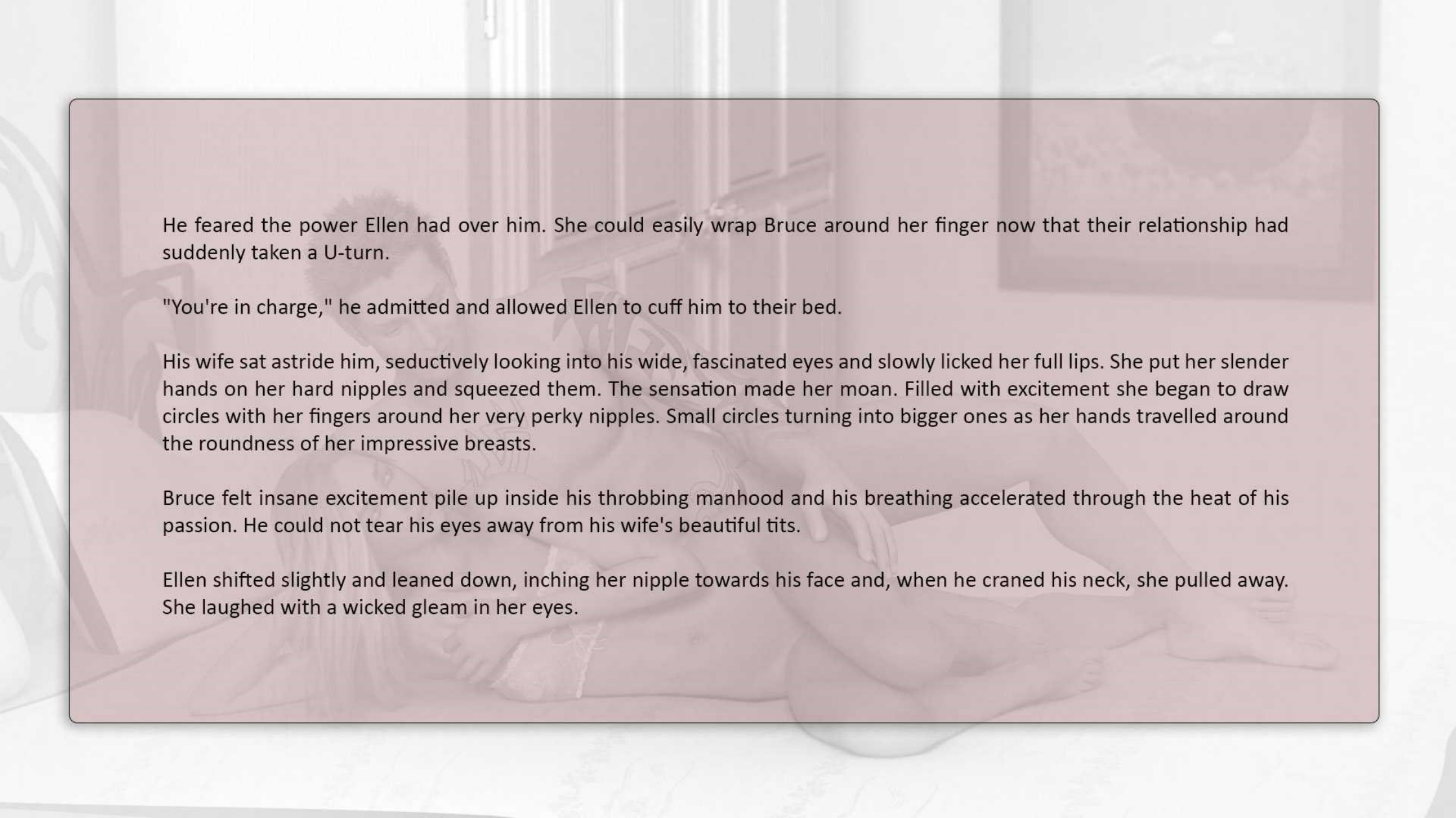
Since the time Ellen came back home with thick sexy lips and a pair of new amazing breasts they made love every day, sometimes a few times a day. Their passion burning bright all the time.

Bruce constantly thought about his wife; at work, he fantasized about her shapes and all the women around, even Sonia, seemed plain and unattractive. He couldn't get enough of his wife's new shapes, he wanted to touch her boobs all the time, to look at them, see how they looked in various outfits and weigh them carefully in his hands. He loved to watch them bouncing during sex, observe how they hindered his wife's movements and how much effort she put in their care.

He had always fantasized about gigantic breasts but he had never thought he would be able to have sex with such a supersexy, enhanced woman and that his own wife would be the one undergoing such radical surgery to make his most wonderful dream come true.

Bruce was the happiest man on the planet. He had everything he had ever wanted and he fully appreciated Ellen's incredible gift. He was more and more afraid, however, suspecting that his fascination was becoming an obsession and that his penchant for large breasts would quickly get out of hand. What if he got so deep into his desire that he wouldn't be able to think of anything else?





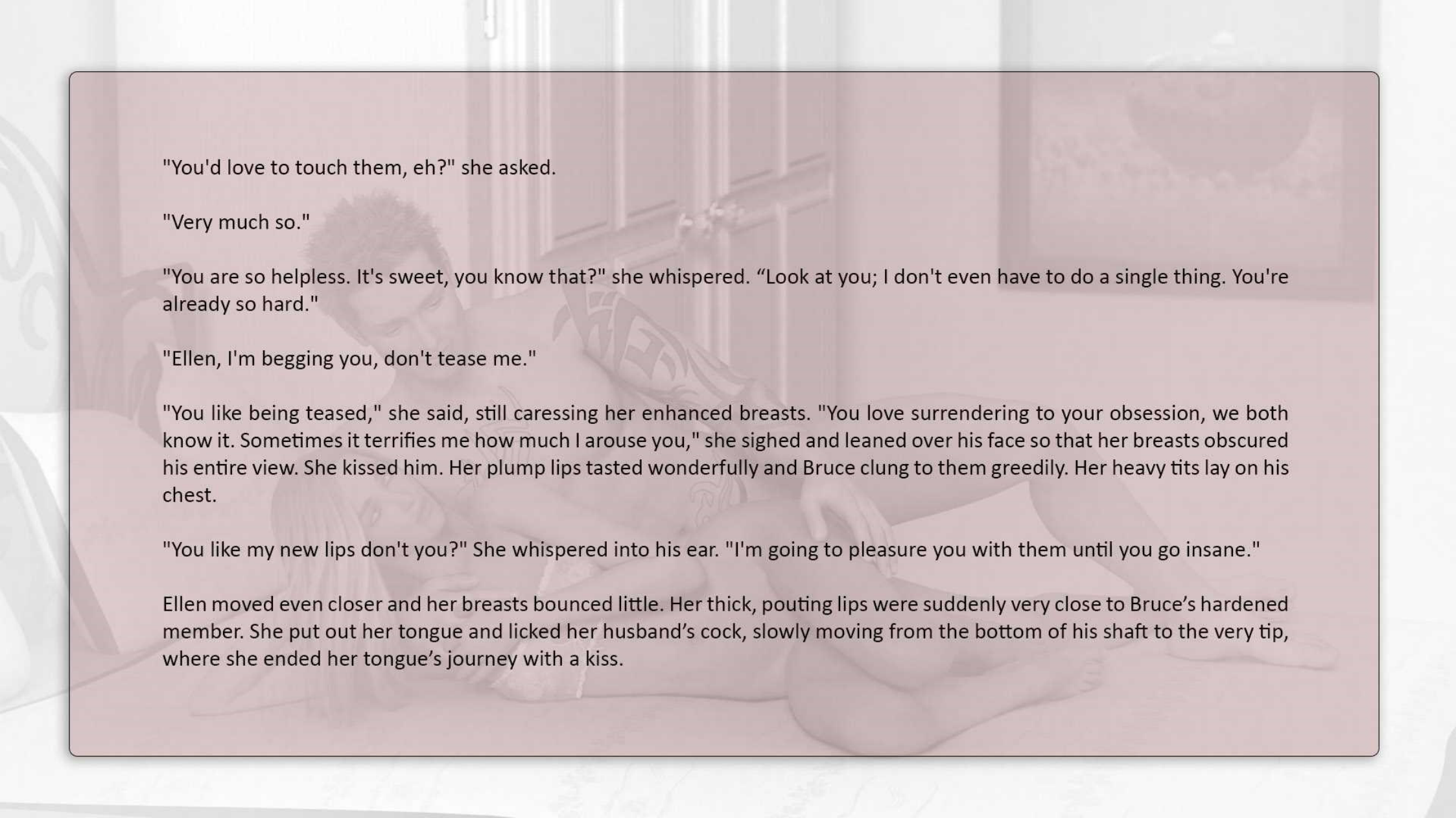
He feared the power Ellen had over him. She could easily wrap Bruce around her finger now that their relationship had suddenly taken a U-turn.

"You're in charge," he admitted and allowed Ellen to cuff him to their bed.

His wife sat astride him, seductively looking into his wide, fascinated eyes and slowly licked her full lips. She put her slender hands on her hard nipples and squeezed them. The sensation made her moan. Filled with excitement she began to draw circles with her fingers around her very perky nipples. Small circles turning into bigger ones as her hands travelled around the roundness of her impressive breasts.

Bruce felt insane excitement pile up inside his throbbing manhood and his breathing accelerated through the heat of his passion. He could not tear his eyes away from his wife's beautiful tits.

Ellen shifted slightly and leaned down, inching her nipple towards his face and, when he craned his neck, she pulled away. She laughed with a wicked gleam in her eyes.



"You'd love to touch them, eh?" she asked.

"Very much so."

"You are so helpless. It's sweet, you know that?" she whispered. "Look at you; I don't even have to do a single thing. You're already so hard."

"Ellen, I'm begging you, don't tease me."

"You like being teased," she said, still caressing her enhanced breasts. "You love surrendering to your obsession, we both know it. Sometimes it terrifies me how much I arouse you," she sighed and leaned over his face so that her breasts obscured his entire view. She kissed him. Her plump lips tasted wonderfully and Bruce clung to them greedily. Her heavy tits lay on his chest.

"You like my new lips don't you?" She whispered into his ear. "I'm going to pleasure you with them until you go insane."

Ellen moved even closer and her breasts bounced little. Her thick, pouting lips were suddenly very close to Bruce's hardened member. She put out her tongue and licked her husband's cock, slowly moving from the bottom of his shaft to the very tip, where she ended her tongue's journey with a kiss.



Bruce moaned and jerked in his bindings. His wife's lips were perfectly soft, warm and very big. He could barely control the excitement that was building up and his body heated at a dizzying pace. The tension and arousal made him sweat, while his manhood swelled even more. With every movement of Ellen he was closer and closer to reaching orgasm. Her tongue was moving smoothly, teasing him even more and warm saliva flowed down to his testicles. He looked down and saw her huge breasts lying on the mattress, reaching far to the sides and stretching the delicate skin on her chest. Ellen moaned and began pinching her own nipples. Bruce closed his eyes, he knew he could not hold back any longer.



Suddenly the doorbell rang. His wife slowly got up, wiped her glossy lips with her hand and swaying lightly walked toward the door.

“You're going to open it like that?!” Bruce shouted behind her, dumbfounded by his wife’s action.

“Yes, I am,” Ellen replied sternly. “Someone’s at the door. It would be impolite to make them wait, don’t you think?”

“Don’t be silly...”

His wife ignored Bruce’s pleas.

Bruce lay in their bed hopeless, helpless and alone. He heard his wife greeting somebody and letting them inside. He jerked, trying to free himself from the cuffs. This was crazy! He could hear steps in the corridor, louder voices, and the click-click-click of high heels on the floor. Bruce moaned resigned and flooded with rage. Maybe he was completely helpless under her charm, mad about her giant tits, but this was definitely too much. He couldn’t let his wife humiliate him like this!

When he saw two extremely feminine silhouettes standing at the door, he moaned like an animal and his eyes widened. It was as if some magic wand touched him. His penis hardened again and grew even more. Bruce’s cheeks flushed immediately and his heart was pounding like crazy. The sight in front of his eyes made him dizzy and he could swear he heard the sound of his heated blood rushing in his ears.

Sonia watched him with fascination. Seeing Bruce like that made her nipples stab into the fabric of her top. Her eyes were glassy, betraying her own excitement. The blush was alternately fading and visiting her cheeks.



“They’re... even bigger,” Bruce sighed, taken by his secretary’s new body.

“I wanted to surprise you with them,” Sonia said and wrapped her arms around her new huge bust.

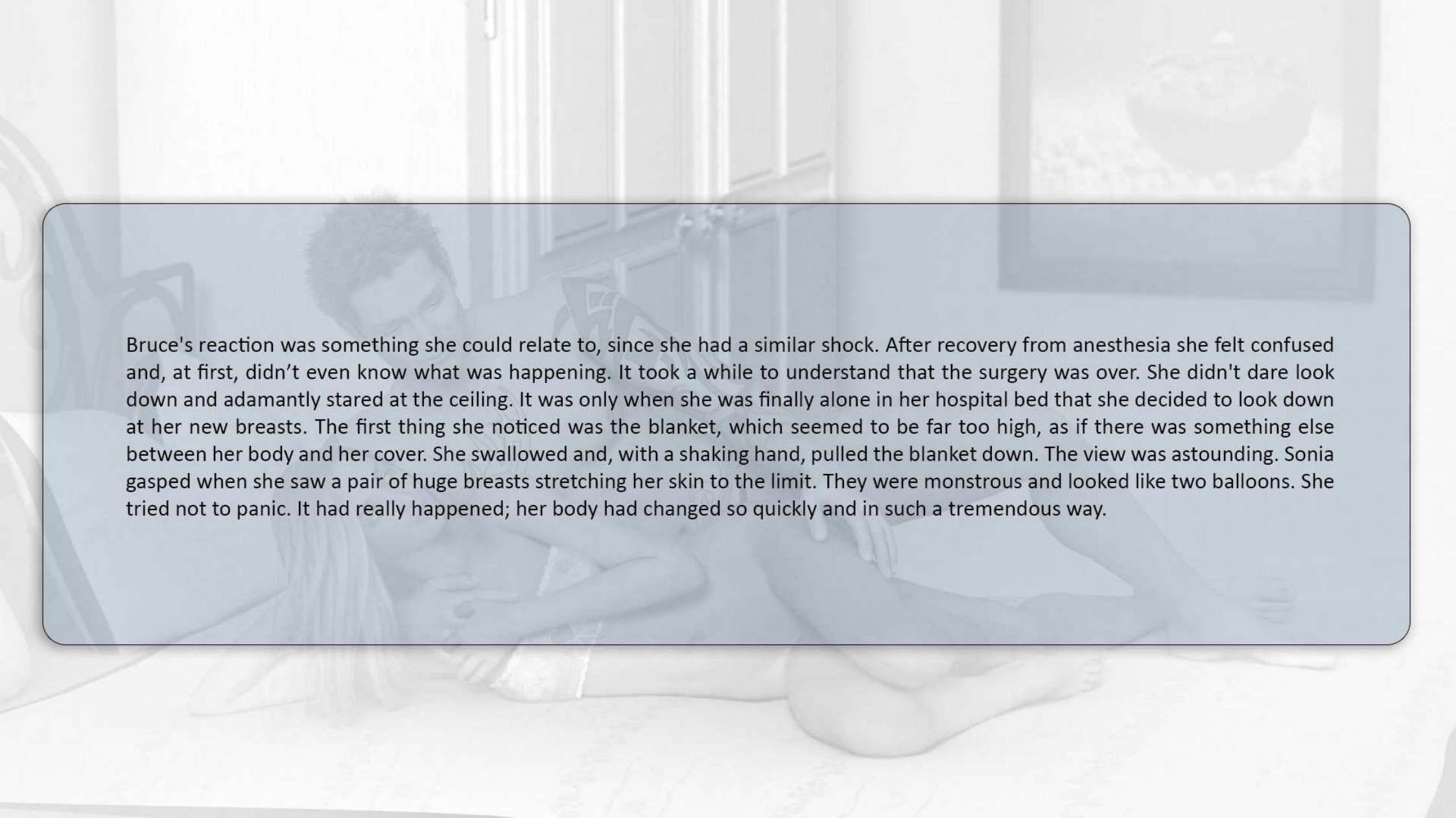
“What are you doing here?” he asked and then turned to his wife. “Ellen, what’s happening?”

He was so stunned by the whole situation: his secretary’s new breasts, his own nudity, his wife’s excitement and her poker-faced behavior on top of that. He had no idea how to react.

“Everything’s fine, darling,” Ellen soothed him. “I know that for such a big tit fan like you there’s a lot going on at the moment, but just try and stay calm, ok? Relax and take a look at how huge your secretary’s new tits are.”

Bruce stared at Sonia, clearly unable to get over his shock. He had no idea that Sonia had decided to have another surgery. Her breasts were even bigger than the giant bust of his wife. He could feel a vein pulsating in his temple and the world around him blurred and started spinning.

Sonia was looking at Bruce absolutely enchanted. Surprise, fascination and excitement. That was exactly what she had wanted. She smiled and took in a deep breath. She was finally getting her reward.



Bruce's reaction was something she could relate to, since she had a similar shock. After recovery from anesthesia she felt confused and, at first, didn't even know what was happening. It took a while to understand that the surgery was over. She didn't dare look down and adamantly stared at the ceiling. It was only when she was finally alone in her hospital bed that she decided to look down at her new breasts. The first thing she noticed was the blanket, which seemed to be far too high, as if there was something else between her body and her cover. She swallowed and, with a shaking hand, pulled the blanket down. The view was astounding. Sonia gasped when she saw a pair of huge breasts stretching her skin to the limit. They were monstrous and looked like two balloons. She tried not to panic. It had really happened; her body had changed so quickly and in such a tremendous way.

Bruce's eyes widened and for a brief moment he managed to take his eyes off Sonia's breasts.

"But... I'm naked!" He exclaimed. "She can't... this is totally out of place!"

Then Ellen squeezed Sonia's gigantic breasts and pinched her nipples. The secretary moaned loudly.

"See how big they are." Ellen looked into his eyes and caressed the girl's balloon-like breasts. "Even bigger than mine. 3000 cc, which gives 13 lbs."

"Everything is okay, boss," Sonia assured Bruce. "I know how much you like big breasts so I enhanced mine even more."

"This is insane! What's going on here?" Bruce yelled and jerked in his chains. "Ellen, uncuff me immediately!"



"I'll do it right away if you want me to," she replied. "Just give me a second."

The women kissed and their gigantic breasts squeezed between them like rubbery pillows. Bruce had never seen anything so sexy. He let out a loud groan and his skin immediately glistened with sweat. He couldn't believe this was actually happening. Every cell in his body was burning with absolute desire and his cock jutted hard, long and rigid as never before.

"You're gonna make me go crazy," he groaned.

"Hold still a minute, honey. I'll uncuff you in a sec," his wife said soothingly.

"They are huge," Bruce said, stuttering lightly.

"HUUUGE," Sonia repeated his words. "Even I cannot believe how much they've been enhanced. Every time I see myself in the mirror I'm completely surprised. When I look down, for a split second I don't understand why I can't see my feet, only these two giant balloons. When I wake up and their weight amazes me and I feel my skin stretching under their heavy load. Yes, they are huge, even bigger than your wife's breasts."

Bruce looked at Sonia's boobs with lustful and hungry eyes. The women kissed again and all he could do was just stare at them, absolutely mesmerized by their presence. His penis was throbbing, heated and hardened from the man's insane lust. He had the feeling that his cock was going to explode just from watching the two sexy women caressing each other so dreamily.

Ellen began to slowly undress Sonia. She wanted Bruce to see absolutely everything. Sonia wasn't wearing a bra yet her tremendous breasts were extremely firm and round.

Her eyes were sparkling all the time and she was licking her lips looking at Bruce's rigid cock.

"They will become even greater," she said, rubbing her round beauties.

"What do you mean 'even greater'?" Bruce asked.

"She meant exactly what you heard, darling." Ellen turned to her husband. "Sonia wanted her tits to be very, very large and even Dr Sellani couldn't make them so huge in one take. To enhance them properly her body has to adapt to the change, you know."

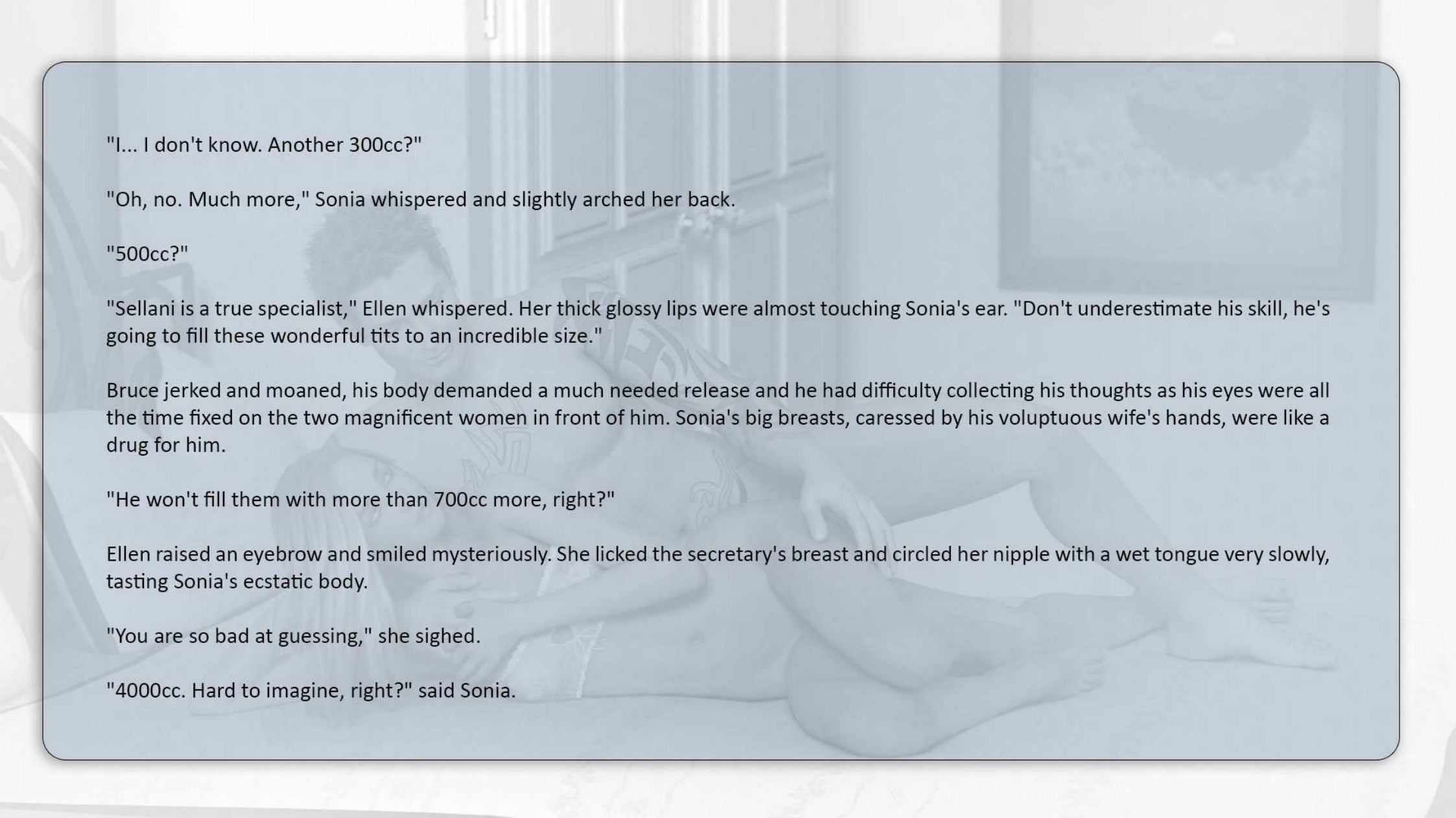
"They're going to be even bigger?"

"Oh, yes!" Sonia excitedly confirmed.

"How... how big?" Bruce asked.

"Have a guess," Ellen encouraged her husband. "Now her tits are larger than mine by about 1200cc. Soon they will become much more impressive."

His wife led Sonia closer to the bed and positioned the secretary in such a way that Bruce could admire her breasts in their full glory. She stood behind the girl and began to squeeze and massage her breasts, nipples aimed directly at her husband.



"I... I don't know. Another 300cc?"

"Oh, no. Much more," Sonia whispered and slightly arched her back.

"500cc?"

"Sellani is a true specialist," Ellen whispered. Her thick glossy lips were almost touching Sonia's ear. "Don't underestimate his skill, he's going to fill these wonderful tits to an incredible size."

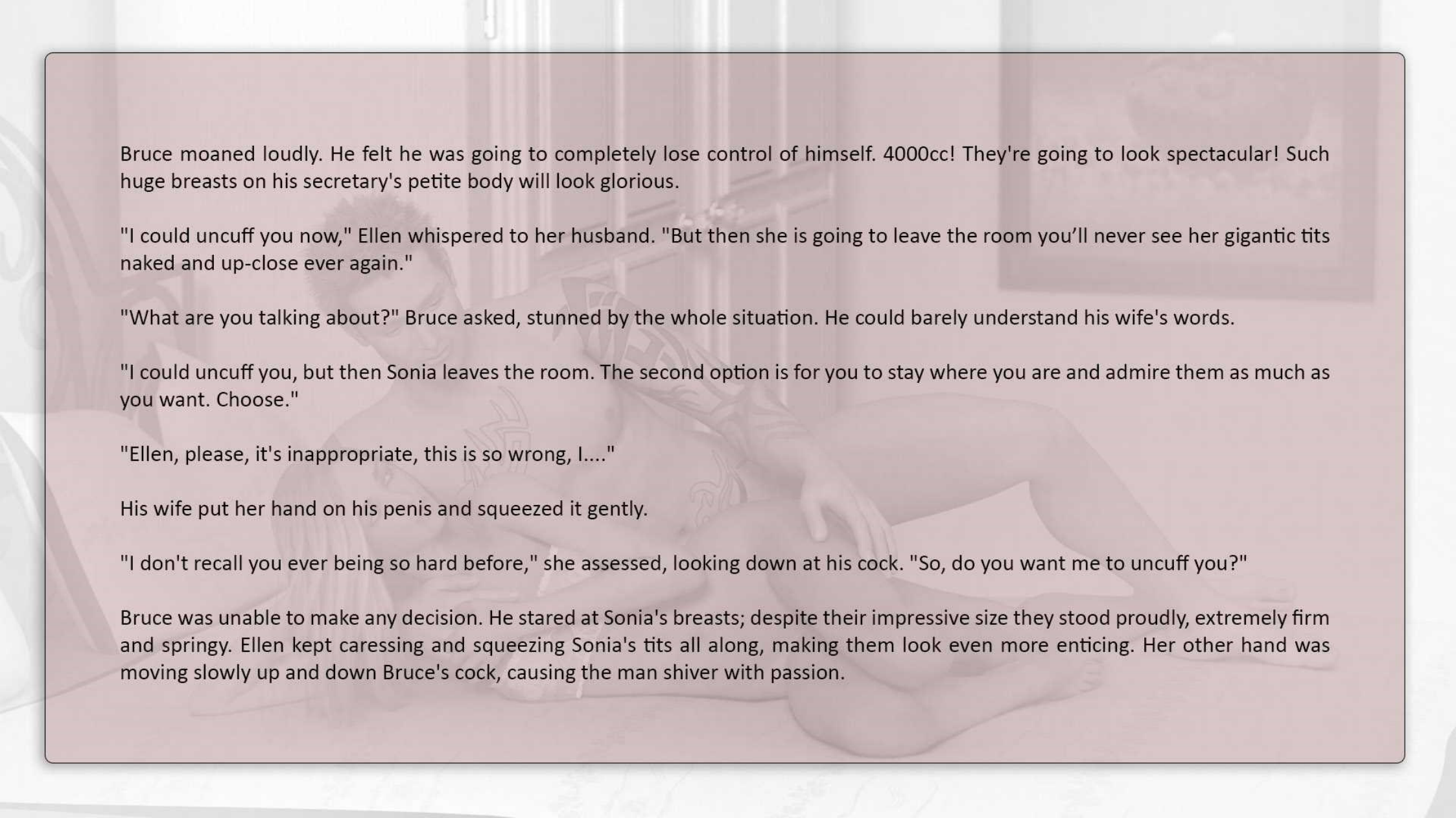
Bruce jerked and moaned, his body demanded a much needed release and he had difficulty collecting his thoughts as his eyes were all the time fixed on the two magnificent women in front of him. Sonia's big breasts, caressed by his voluptuous wife's hands, were like a drug for him.

"He won't fill them with more than 700cc more, right?"

Ellen raised an eyebrow and smiled mysteriously. She licked the secretary's breast and circled her nipple with a wet tongue very slowly, tasting Sonia's ecstatic body.

"You are so bad at guessing," she sighed.

"4000cc. Hard to imagine, right?" said Sonia.



Bruce moaned loudly. He felt he was going to completely lose control of himself. 4000cc! They're going to look spectacular! Such huge breasts on his secretary's petite body will look glorious.

"I could uncuff you now," Ellen whispered to her husband. "But then she is going to leave the room you'll never see her gigantic tits naked and up-close ever again."

"What are you talking about?" Bruce asked, stunned by the whole situation. He could barely understand his wife's words.

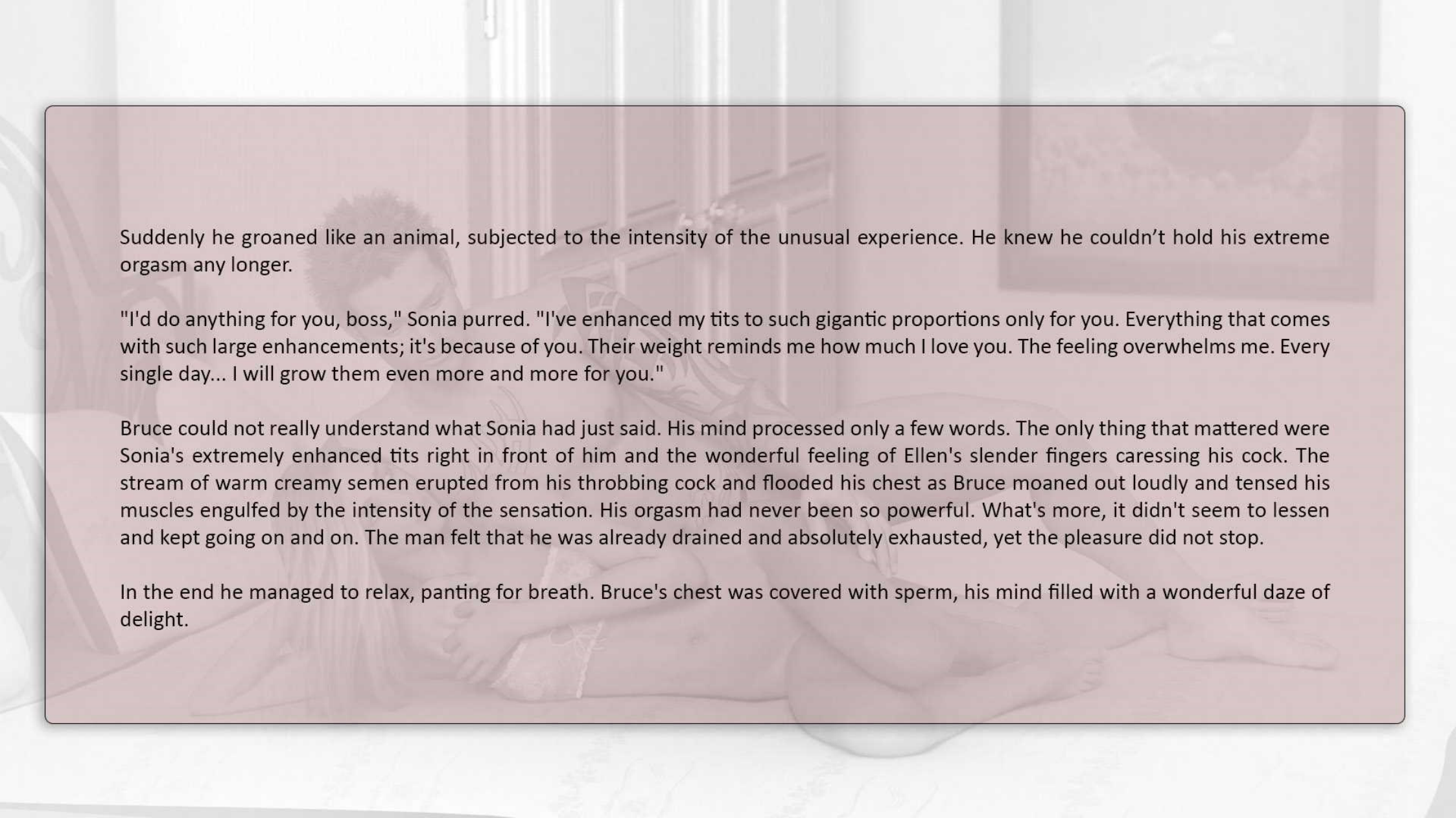
"I could uncuff you, but then Sonia leaves the room. The second option is for you to stay where you are and admire them as much as you want. Choose."

"Ellen, please, it's inappropriate, this is so wrong, I...."

His wife put her hand on his penis and squeezed it gently.

"I don't recall you ever being so hard before," she assessed, looking down at his cock. "So, do you want me to uncuff you?"

Bruce was unable to make any decision. He stared at Sonia's breasts; despite their impressive size they stood proudly, extremely firm and springy. Ellen kept caressing and squeezing Sonia's tits all along, making them look even more enticing. Her other hand was moving slowly up and down Bruce's cock, causing the man shiver with passion.



Suddenly he groaned like an animal, subjected to the intensity of the unusual experience. He knew he couldn't hold his extreme orgasm any longer.

"I'd do anything for you, boss," Sonia purred. "I've enhanced my tits to such gigantic proportions only for you. Everything that comes with such large enhancements; it's because of you. Their weight reminds me how much I love you. The feeling overwhelms me. Every single day... I will grow them even more and more for you."

Bruce could not really understand what Sonia had just said. His mind processed only a few words. The only thing that mattered were Sonia's extremely enhanced tits right in front of him and the wonderful feeling of Ellen's slender fingers caressing his cock. The stream of warm creamy semen erupted from his throbbing cock and flooded his chest as Bruce moaned out loudly and tensed his muscles engulfed by the intensity of the sensation. His orgasm had never been so powerful. What's more, it didn't seem to lessen and kept going on and on. The man felt that he was already drained and absolutely exhausted, yet the pleasure did not stop.

In the end he managed to relax, panting for breath. Bruce's chest was covered with sperm, his mind filled with a wonderful daze of delight.



It took Bruce a while to register that both women were kissing and caressing each other's impressive breasts. He heard their moans and he could smell the scent of their sweat and perfume. Ellen was hungrily licking Sonia's hardened nipples. The younger woman threw her head back and sighed loudly, filled with passion.

Bruce Immediately got hard and excited again. His thoughts and vision were more clear and he could enjoy the massive size and look of Sonia's boobs more clearly. They were so extreme and infatuating it was hard to resist them.

"Oh, you're back." Ellen noticed his hardness. "Wanna come again?"

She leaned forward and slid his penis between her thick, enlarged lips. Bruce clenched his fists, flexed his muscles and sighed, giving up to the divine pleasure. He looked at Sonia, who was rubbing her huge tits, staring at him with bleary eyes. Her cheeks were delightfully pink from lust and her slightly parted lips were glossy from his wife's saliva.

"Cum for me, boss." She shook her chest and made her balloon-tits bounce.

Ellen was moving her head up and down, faster and faster. Her big breasts brushed against Bruce's thighs. He could feel the delicate touch of her fingertips teasing his testicles and heard her excited moans.

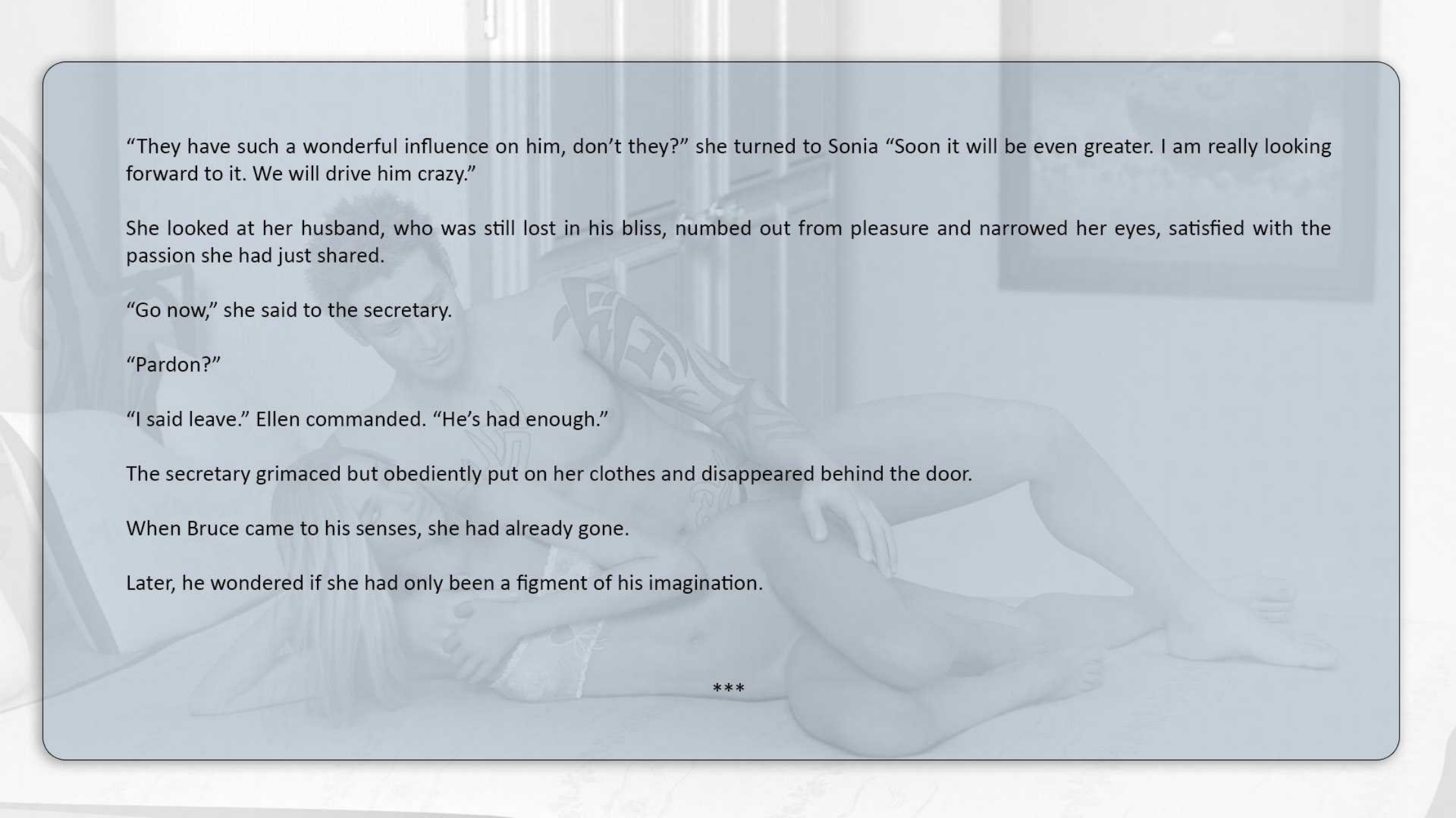
Sonia lifted one of her breast's up and licked it lasciviously.

"Mmm, so heavy," she sighed. "It doesn't bother me at all, I like it. I like it because I know how much it excites you."

Bruce groaned, jerked up, clenched his teeth and felt a drop of sweat running down his forehead. Another orgasm, this time more controlled, but still as intense as the previous one, jolted through his body.

The man was panting, tired and bewildered and his head was delightfully empty.

Ellen licked her wonderful, glossy lips and carefully wiped her mouth. She smiled and ran her hand through her long hair.



“They have such a wonderful influence on him, don’t they?” she turned to Sonia “Soon it will be even greater. I am really looking forward to it. We will drive him crazy.”

She looked at her husband, who was still lost in his bliss, numbed out from pleasure and narrowed her eyes, satisfied with the passion she had just shared.

“Go now,” she said to the secretary.

“Pardon?”

“I said leave.” Ellen commanded. “He’s had enough.”

The secretary grimaced but obediently put on her clothes and disappeared behind the door.

When Bruce came to his senses, she had already gone.

Later, he wondered if she had only been a figment of his imagination.

\*\*\*

*Before & After*



**Before & After**



Dr Sellani was watching Sonia's breasts very closely. He squeezed and tested the bottom of her implants and then repeated the action with the top.

"Well, it looks like they've settled well."

Next, he asked Sonia to stand on the scale. The woman was very surprised that she gained 2 lbs but the doctor quickly explained that the extra weight of her new implants was because they had grown in volume after her enhancement.

"Is there anything I can do to feel more comfortable with them?" she asked.

"What do you mean?"

"Their weight is difficult to bear sometimes." She grimaced slightly. "What I'm saying is; if they are to become even greater I don't know if I could cope with their extra size."



"Have you followed with the physical exercise regime that I recommended?"

Sonia nodded her head.

"Maybe what I need is a new, firmer bra?" She shyly suggested.

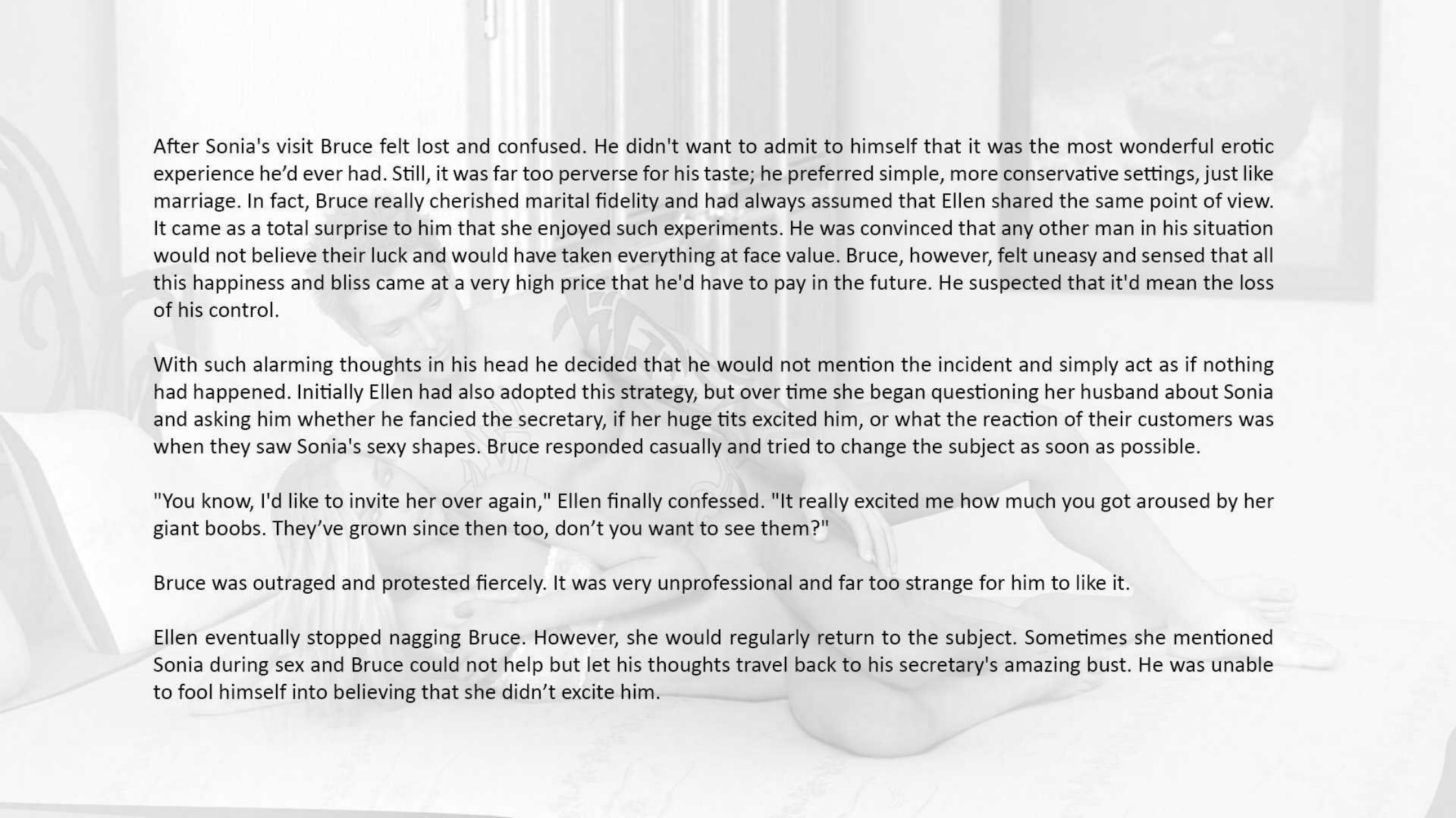
"Your bra has already been strengthened but I noticed that the straps are digging into the skin on your shoulders. It looks like the design itself isn't strong enough to serve its purpose. I'll take your measurements and we'll order a more appropriate bra. You're going to need a larger one soon anyway."

He took his tape measure and started taking Sonia's measurements. Her new breasts had 35 inches at their widest girth. When the doctor tried to measure the circumference under her heavy breasts Sonia had to lift them up and they reached to her collarbone.

"The bra will probably reduce some discomfort but with implants as large as yours you'll have to get used to some, hmm, inconveniences," the doctor said. "You won't get rid of all of them, that's just the price you'll have to pay for their exquisite volume."

Once he was finished he thoroughly examined her breasts once again and set up another appointment in a few weeks' time. Her new bra should be ready by then and her breasts would grow even more."

\*\*\*




After Sonia's visit Bruce felt lost and confused. He didn't want to admit to himself that it was the most wonderful erotic experience he'd ever had. Still, it was far too perverse for his taste; he preferred simple, more conservative settings, just like marriage. In fact, Bruce really cherished marital fidelity and had always assumed that Ellen shared the same point of view. It came as a total surprise to him that she enjoyed such experiments. He was convinced that any other man in his situation would not believe their luck and would have taken everything at face value. Bruce, however, felt uneasy and sensed that all this happiness and bliss came at a very high price that he'd have to pay in the future. He suspected that it'd mean the loss of his control.

With such alarming thoughts in his head he decided that he would not mention the incident and simply act as if nothing had happened. Initially Ellen had also adopted this strategy, but over time she began questioning her husband about Sonia and asking him whether he fancied the secretary, if her huge tits excited him, or what the reaction of their customers was when they saw Sonia's sexy shapes. Bruce responded casually and tried to change the subject as soon as possible.

"You know, I'd like to invite her over again," Ellen finally confessed. "It really excited me how much you got aroused by her giant boobs. They've grown since then too, don't you want to see them?"

Bruce was outraged and protested fiercely. It was very unprofessional and far too strange for him to like it.

Ellen eventually stopped nagging Bruce. However, she would regularly return to the subject. Sometimes she mentioned Sonia during sex and Bruce could not help but let his thoughts travel back to his secretary's amazing bust. He was unable to fool himself into believing that she didn't excite him.



"Wouldn't you be jealous?" he finally asked his wife. "You're talking me into getting turned on by another woman. It's not normal!"

"Oh, I *am* jealous. But I also enjoy it," she whispered and kissed him with her sexy, full lips.

Bruce was confused.

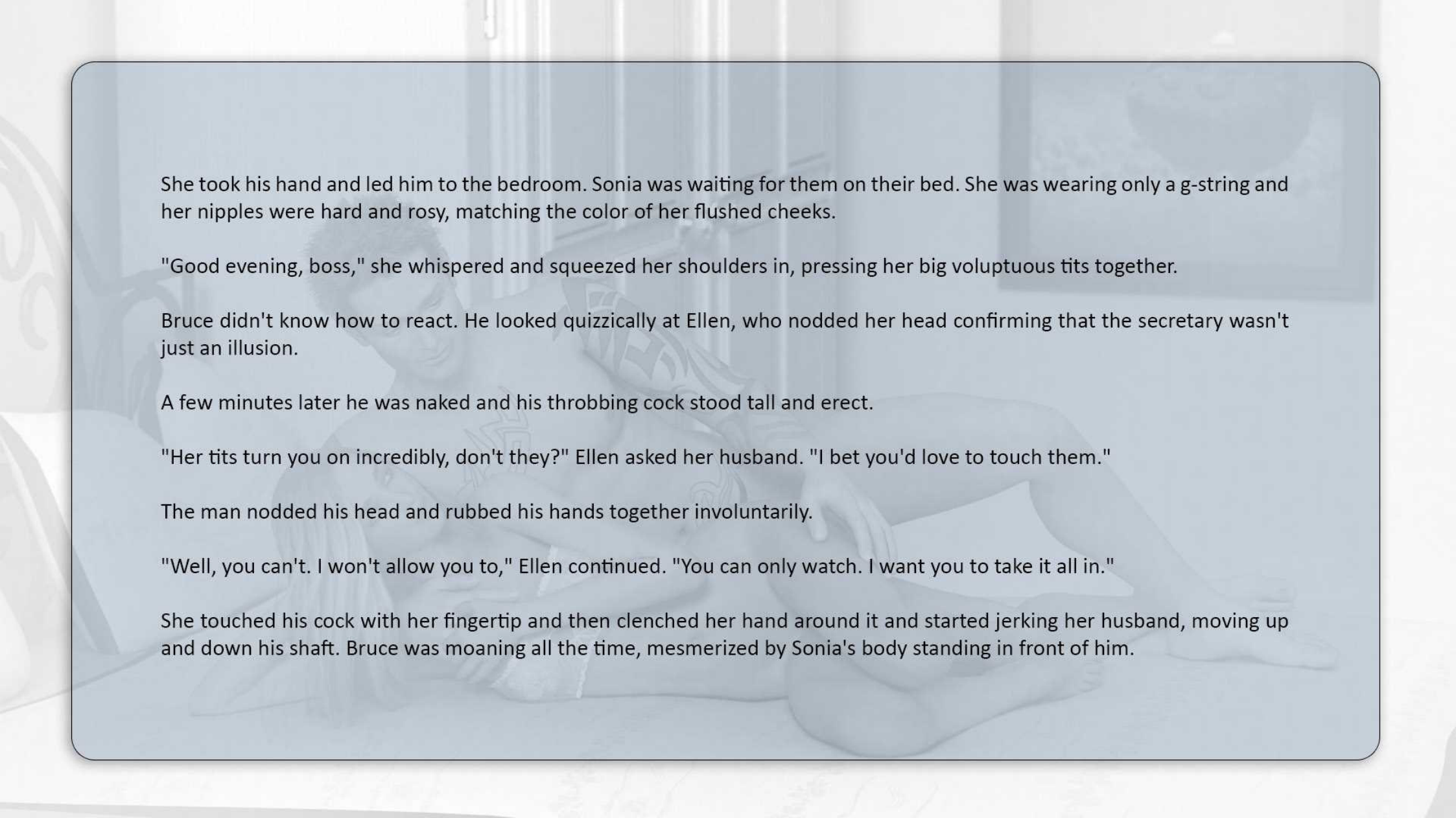
Seeing Sonia at work was like blissful torture to him. Every day he fought with himself, trying to behave professionally and avoid staring at her gigantic breasts. He put so much effort into it that he often came home a complete wreck.

That day Sonia seemed very excited. Her eyes gleamed with pleasure and she was moving more energetically than usual, sending mysterious smiles in Bruce's direction. When he asked her what was going on she simply replied that it was 'nothing special.'

In the afternoon he got a text from Ellen, promising him a surprise when he returned home. His heart caught in his throat; it could be his favorite food, new curtains in the living room, maybe his wife came up with some spicy erotic fun once again? Maybe... Bruce's imagination worked at top speed. What if she decided to see the surgeon once again and enlarge her breasts? The mere thought made Bruce very hot and breathless.

"Where's my surprise?" he asked, shutting the door and taking his wife in his arms.

"In the bedroom." She smiled, radiant and very pleased with herself.



She took his hand and led him to the bedroom. Sonia was waiting for them on their bed. She was wearing only a g-string and her nipples were hard and rosy, matching the color of her flushed cheeks.

"Good evening, boss," she whispered and squeezed her shoulders in, pressing her big voluptuous tits together.

Bruce didn't know how to react. He looked quizzically at Ellen, who nodded her head confirming that the secretary wasn't just an illusion.

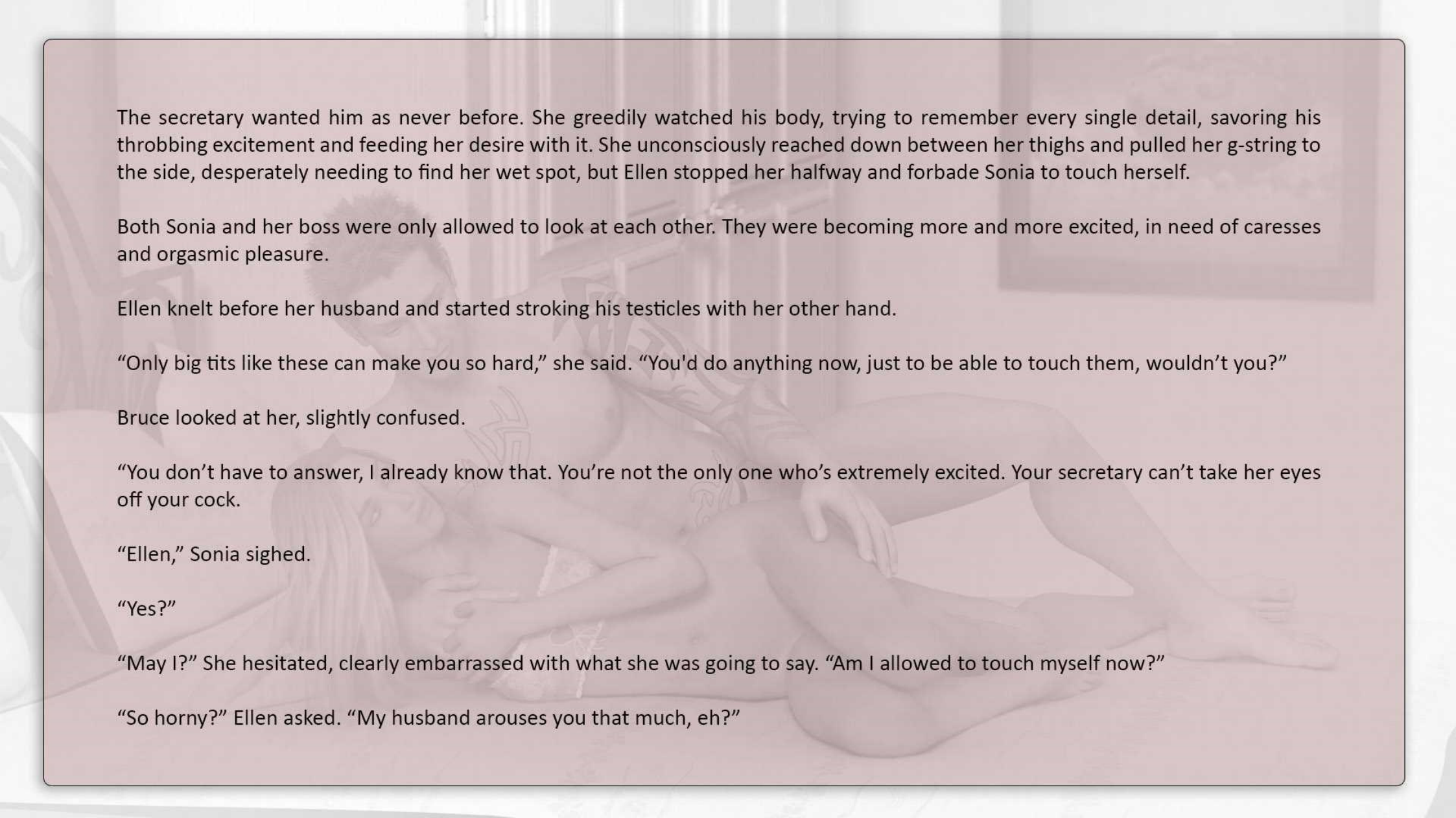
A few minutes later he was naked and his throbbing cock stood tall and erect.

"Her tits turn you on incredibly, don't they?" Ellen asked her husband. "I bet you'd love to touch them."

The man nodded his head and rubbed his hands together involuntarily.

"Well, you can't. I won't allow you to," Ellen continued. "You can only watch. I want you to take it all in."

She touched his cock with her fingertip and then clenched her hand around it and started jerking her husband, moving up and down his shaft. Bruce was moaning all the time, mesmerized by Sonia's body standing in front of him.



The secretary wanted him as never before. She greedily watched his body, trying to remember every single detail, savoring his throbbing excitement and feeding her desire with it. She unconsciously reached down between her thighs and pulled her g-string to the side, desperately needing to find her wet spot, but Ellen stopped her halfway and forbade Sonia to touch herself.

Both Sonia and her boss were only allowed to look at each other. They were becoming more and more excited, in need of caresses and orgasmic pleasure.

Ellen knelt before her husband and started stroking his testicles with her other hand.

“Only big tits like these can make you so hard,” she said. “You’d do anything now, just to be able to touch them, wouldn’t you?”

Bruce looked at her, slightly confused.

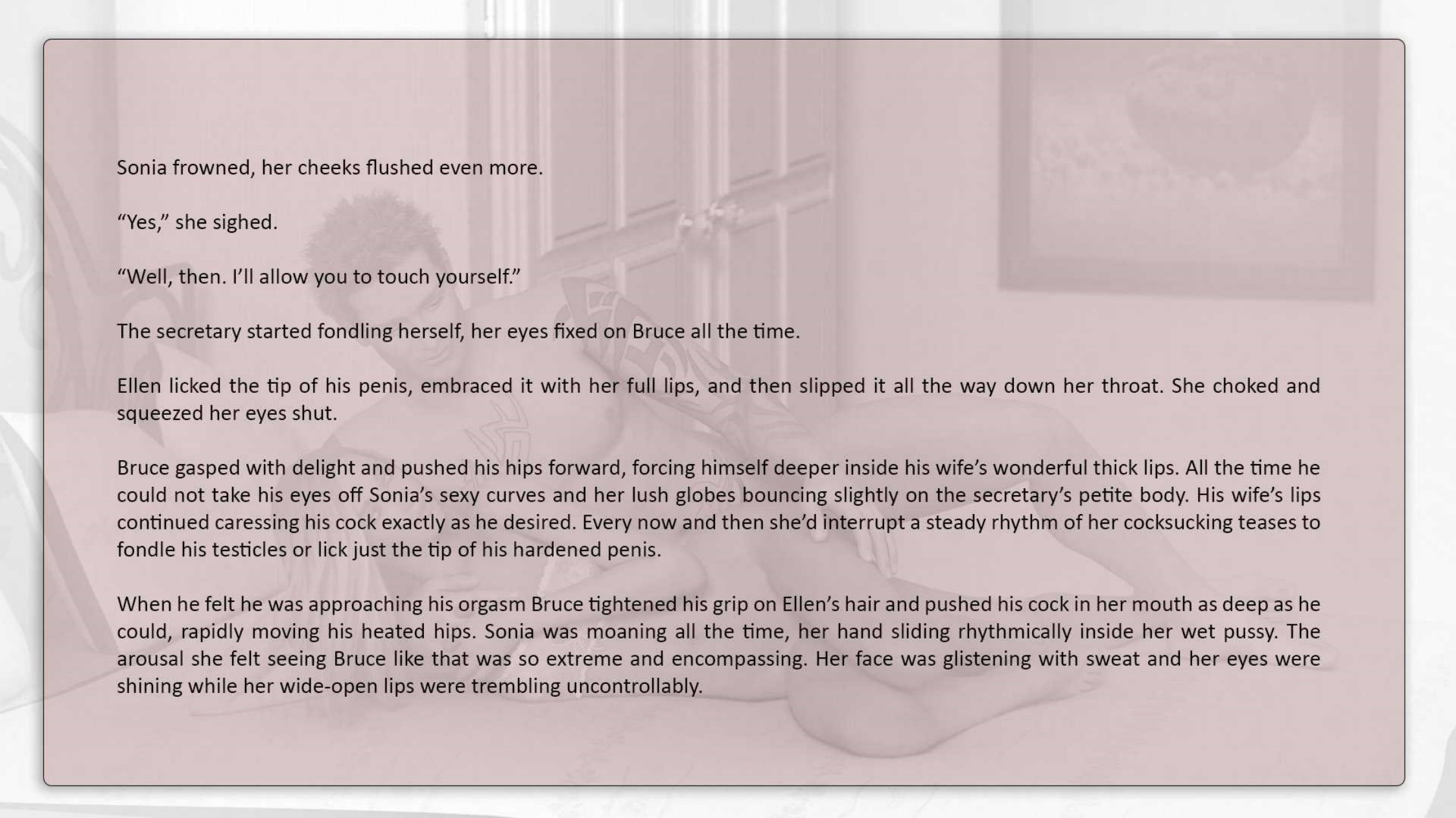
“You don’t have to answer, I already know that. You’re not the only one who’s extremely excited. Your secretary can’t take her eyes off your cock.

“Ellen,” Sonia sighed.

“Yes?”

“May I?” She hesitated, clearly embarrassed with what she was going to say. “Am I allowed to touch myself now?”

“So horny?” Ellen asked. “My husband arouses you that much, eh?”



Sonia frowned, her cheeks flushed even more.

“Yes,” she sighed.

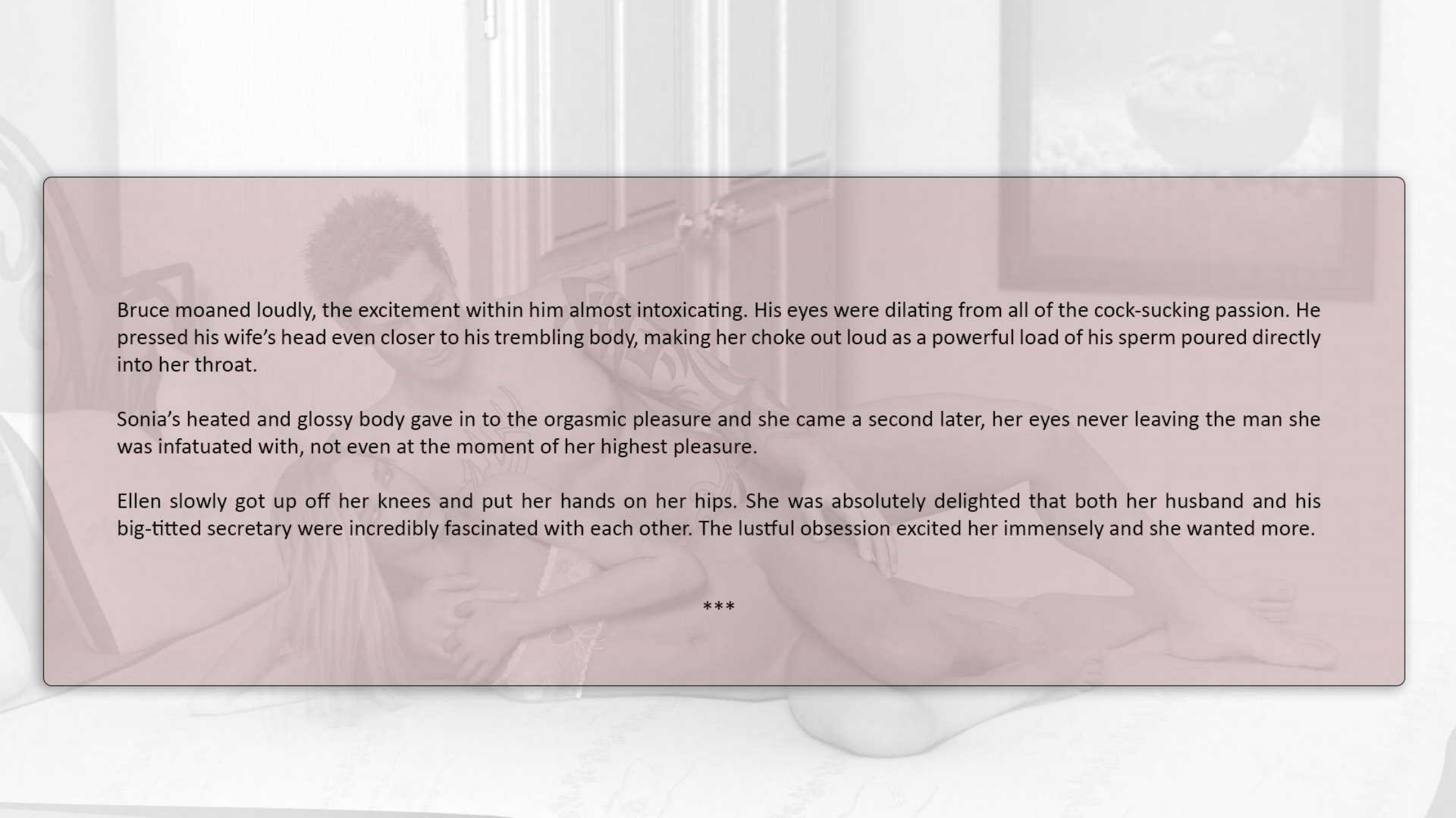
“Well, then. I’ll allow you to touch yourself.”

The secretary started fondling herself, her eyes fixed on Bruce all the time.

Ellen licked the tip of his penis, embraced it with her full lips, and then slipped it all the way down her throat. She choked and squeezed her eyes shut.

Bruce gasped with delight and pushed his hips forward, forcing himself deeper inside his wife’s wonderful thick lips. All the time he could not take his eyes off Sonia’s sexy curves and her lush globes bouncing slightly on the secretary’s petite body. His wife’s lips continued caressing his cock exactly as he desired. Every now and then she’d interrupt a steady rhythm of her cocksucking teases to fondle his testicles or lick just the tip of his hardened penis.

When he felt he was approaching his orgasm Bruce tightened his grip on Ellen’s hair and pushed his cock in her mouth as deep as he could, rapidly moving his heated hips. Sonia was moaning all the time, her hand sliding rhythmically inside her wet pussy. The arousal she felt seeing Bruce like that was so extreme and encompassing. Her face was glistening with sweat and her eyes were shining while her wide-open lips were trembling uncontrollably.

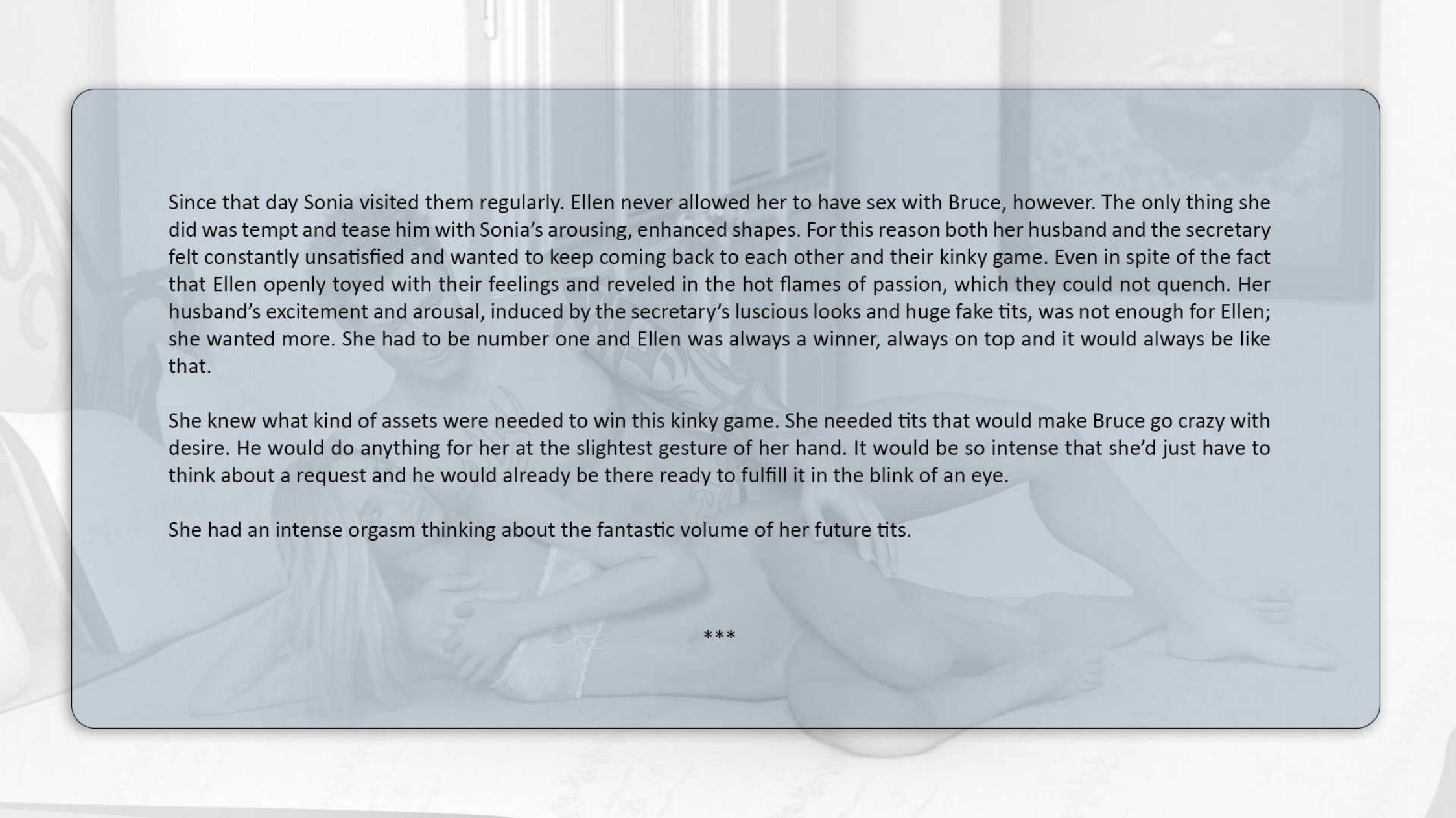


Bruce moaned loudly, the excitement within him almost intoxicating. His eyes were dilating from all of the cock-sucking passion. He pressed his wife's head even closer to his trembling body, making her choke out loud as a powerful load of his sperm poured directly into her throat.

Sonia's heated and glossy body gave in to the orgasmic pleasure and she came a second later, her eyes never leaving the man she was infatuated with, not even at the moment of her highest pleasure.

Ellen slowly got up off her knees and put her hands on her hips. She was absolutely delighted that both her husband and his big-titted secretary were incredibly fascinated with each other. The lustful obsession excited her immensely and she wanted more.

\*\*\*



Since that day Sonia visited them regularly. Ellen never allowed her to have sex with Bruce, however. The only thing she did was tempt and tease him with Sonia's arousing, enhanced shapes. For this reason both her husband and the secretary felt constantly unsatisfied and wanted to keep coming back to each other and their kinky game. Even in spite of the fact that Ellen openly toyed with their feelings and reveled in the hot flames of passion, which they could not quench. Her husband's excitement and arousal, induced by the secretary's luscious looks and huge fake tits, was not enough for Ellen; she wanted more. She had to be number one and Ellen was always a winner, always on top and it would always be like that.

She knew what kind of assets were needed to win this kinky game. She needed tits that would make Bruce go crazy with desire. He would do anything for her at the slightest gesture of her hand. It would be so intense that she'd just have to think about a request and he would already be there ready to fulfill it in the blink of an eye.

She had an intense orgasm thinking about the fantastic volume of her future tits.

\*\*\*

Ellen was sitting in Dr Sellani's office and staring at a computer simulation.

"More," she ordered and the doctor complied, increasing the implant volume of the model on the screen.

"This is a really large size," Sellani pointed at the model.

Implant model: "Sellani TM"  
Implant type: Smart Expander  
Profile: Ultra High Profile  
Starting Volume: 2000cc  
**Target Volume: 2700cc**  
Maximum Volume: 5200cc



**WARNING!** May cause spinal problems



"Couldn't you make them even bigger? They have to be really massive."

Sellani looked at her intently.

"Of course, my method makes it possible," he said with pride and quickly changed simulation parameters.

"Yessss," Ellen sighed and bit her lip thoughtfully. "They would be perfect for me."

"In that case we can start preparations straight away," said the doctor.

Ellen spent the following weeks dedicating her time to Sellani's instructions. She was excited about the prospect of another transformation and kept it a secret from Bruce. It was so kinky; she really wanted to surprise him.

At the same time she was afraid of the surgery. Her breasts were going to become really huge and her whole life was going to change very dramatically as a result. No one could predict how she was going to feel. She wondered if she was going too far and whether her passions had taken too much control over her actions.

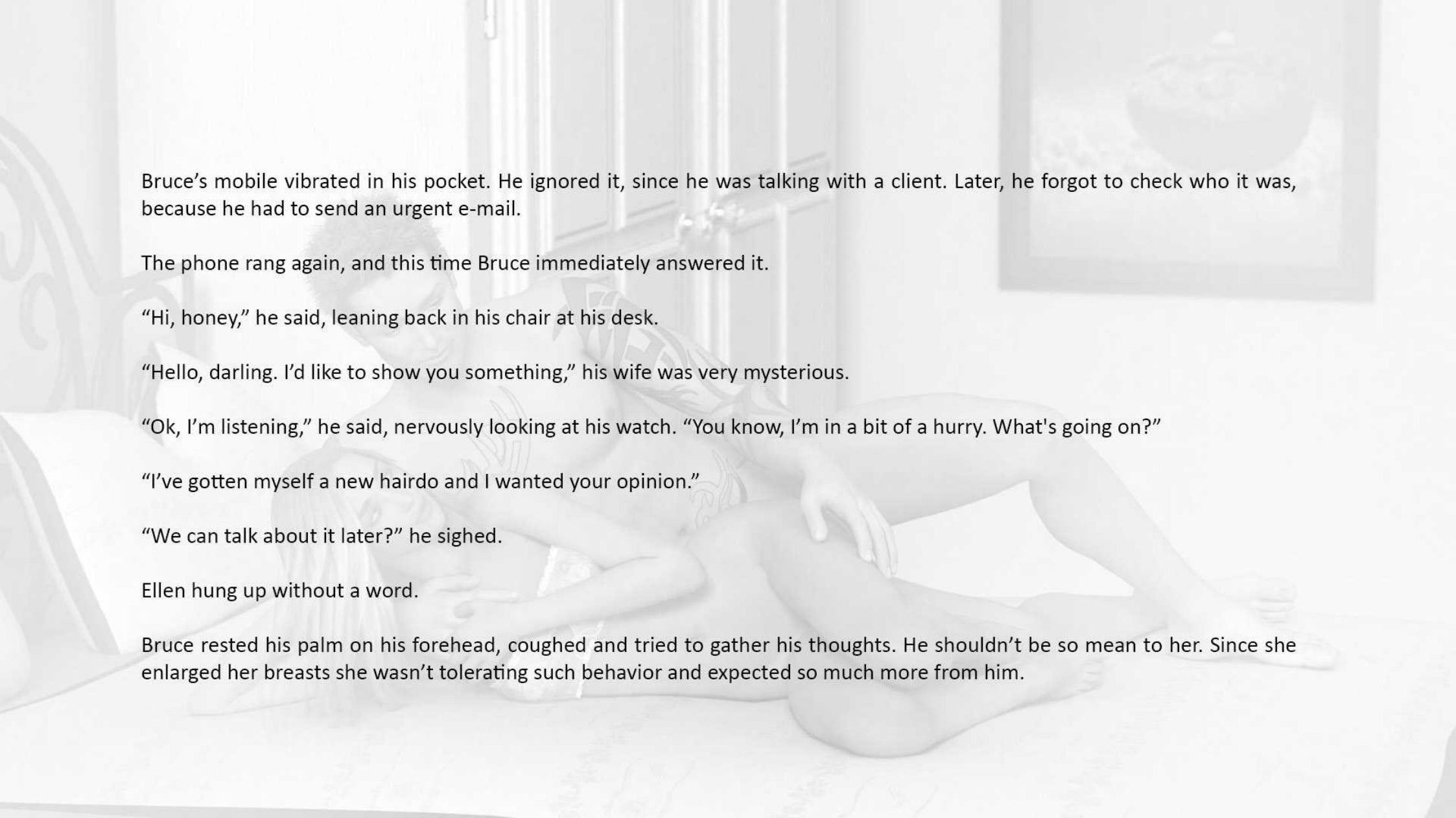
The procedure was carried out a few weeks later. Everything happened just as during the previous operation: they examined her thoroughly, gave her an IV drip, attached electrodes to monitor her body and asked to change into a hospital gown. She was staring at the two curves on her chest and imagined how they would look in a few hours when Sellani stretches her skin even more and fills her chest with new, even larger implants. She stroked her chest and focused on their weight trying to imagine what it would feel like having even bigger implants.

"It's time." Sellani smiled encouragingly. "You're going to look stunning."

"I am sure of it." She replied dreamily.

A few minutes later she was taken to the surgery.

\*\*\*



Bruce's mobile vibrated in his pocket. He ignored it, since he was talking with a client. Later, he forgot to check who it was, because he had to send an urgent e-mail.

The phone rang again, and this time Bruce immediately answered it.

"Hi, honey," he said, leaning back in his chair at his desk.

"Hello, darling. I'd like to show you something," his wife was very mysterious.

"Ok, I'm listening," he said, nervously looking at his watch. "You know, I'm in a bit of a hurry. What's going on?"

"I've gotten myself a new hairdo and I wanted your opinion."

"We can talk about it later?" he sighed.

Ellen hung up without a word.

Bruce rested his palm on his forehead, coughed and tried to gather his thoughts. He shouldn't be so mean to her. Since she enlarged her breasts she wasn't tolerating such behavior and expected so much more from him.

After a short while he got a photo from her. He haven't even noticed her new hairdo as his attention was concentrated on her lips – even larger and fuller than before. He felt as his member got stiff and his cheeks reddened. Ellen's lips were exquisitely sexy, enormous and appeared to be soft. He imagined how it would be to fill them on his body...

He had to meet his wife as soon as possible. He just couldn't wait till the end of the day.

He found out that she was still at the clinic, so she probably just filled her lips with collagen.



She was lying in a hospital room.

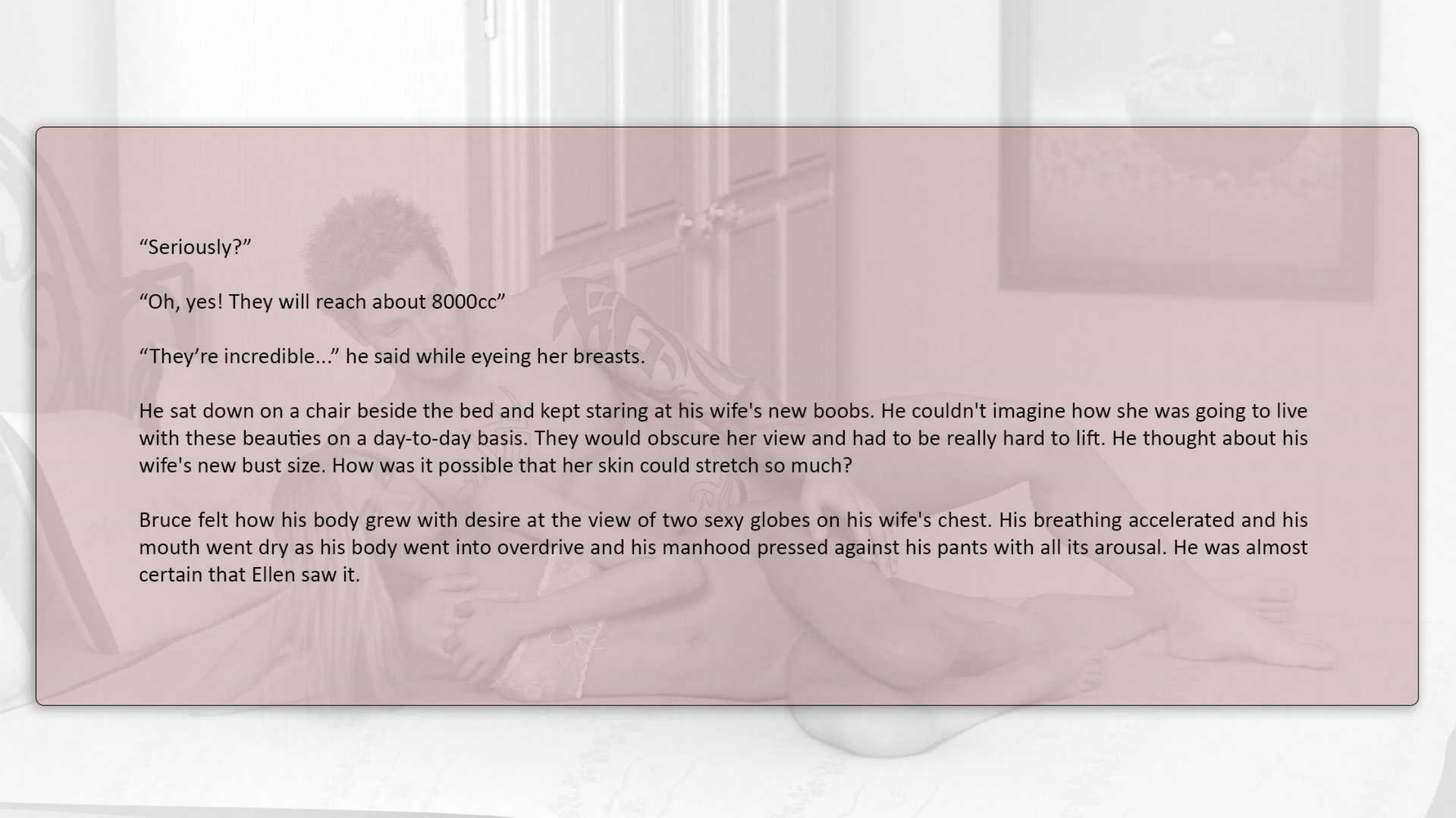
Bruce's breath fastened and shivers ran down his spine as he saw her. Suddenly his face turned white as he tried to stay still. His knees turned into jelly.

As though in a trance he came closer to his wife and removed the blanket covering her body.

"Damn," he sighed, gaping at her. "They're... gigantic! Ellen, what have you done?"

"It's obvious, isn't it?" She said and smiled. "I filled them with huge implants," she declared while dampening them with her tongue. "They're just a bit larger than Sonia's, but not for long. They will grow way more, about twice as they are now!"



A man with dark hair is sitting on a wooden chair, looking towards a woman lying on a bed. The woman is wearing a white bra and is lying on her side, looking towards the man. The room has a window with blinds in the background and a framed picture on the wall.

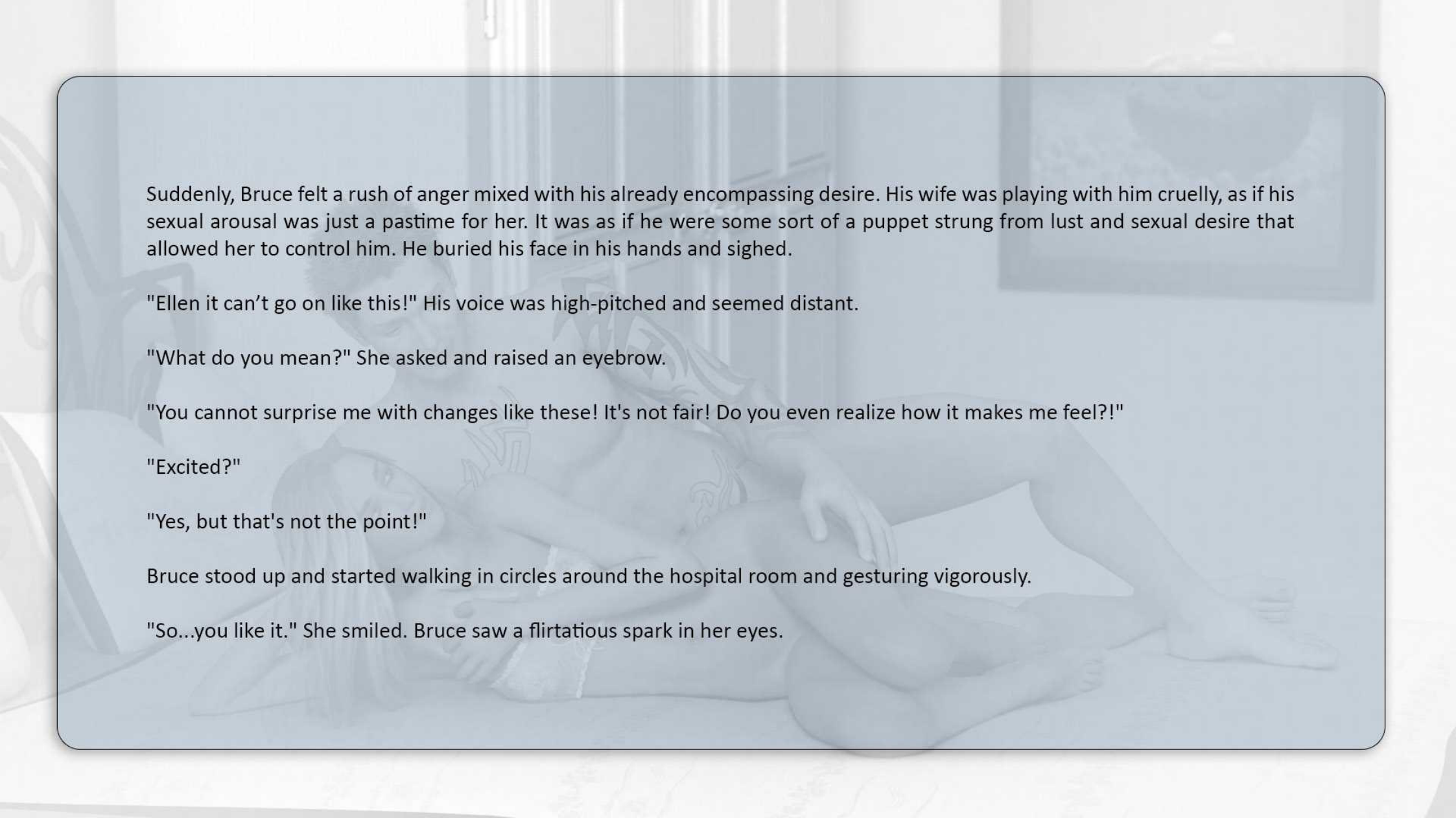
“Seriously?”

“Oh, yes! They will reach about 8000cc”

“They’re incredible...” he said while eyeing her breasts.

He sat down on a chair beside the bed and kept staring at his wife's new boobs. He couldn't imagine how she was going to live with these beauties on a day-to-day basis. They would obscure her view and had to be really hard to lift. He thought about his wife's new bust size. How was it possible that her skin could stretch so much?

Bruce felt how his body grew with desire at the view of two sexy globes on his wife's chest. His breathing accelerated and his mouth went dry as his body went into overdrive and his manhood pressed against his pants with all its arousal. He was almost certain that Ellen saw it.



Suddenly, Bruce felt a rush of anger mixed with his already encompassing desire. His wife was playing with him cruelly, as if his sexual arousal was just a pastime for her. It was as if he were some sort of a puppet strung from lust and sexual desire that allowed her to control him. He buried his face in his hands and sighed.

"Ellen it can't go on like this!" His voice was high-pitched and seemed distant.

"What do you mean?" She asked and raised an eyebrow.

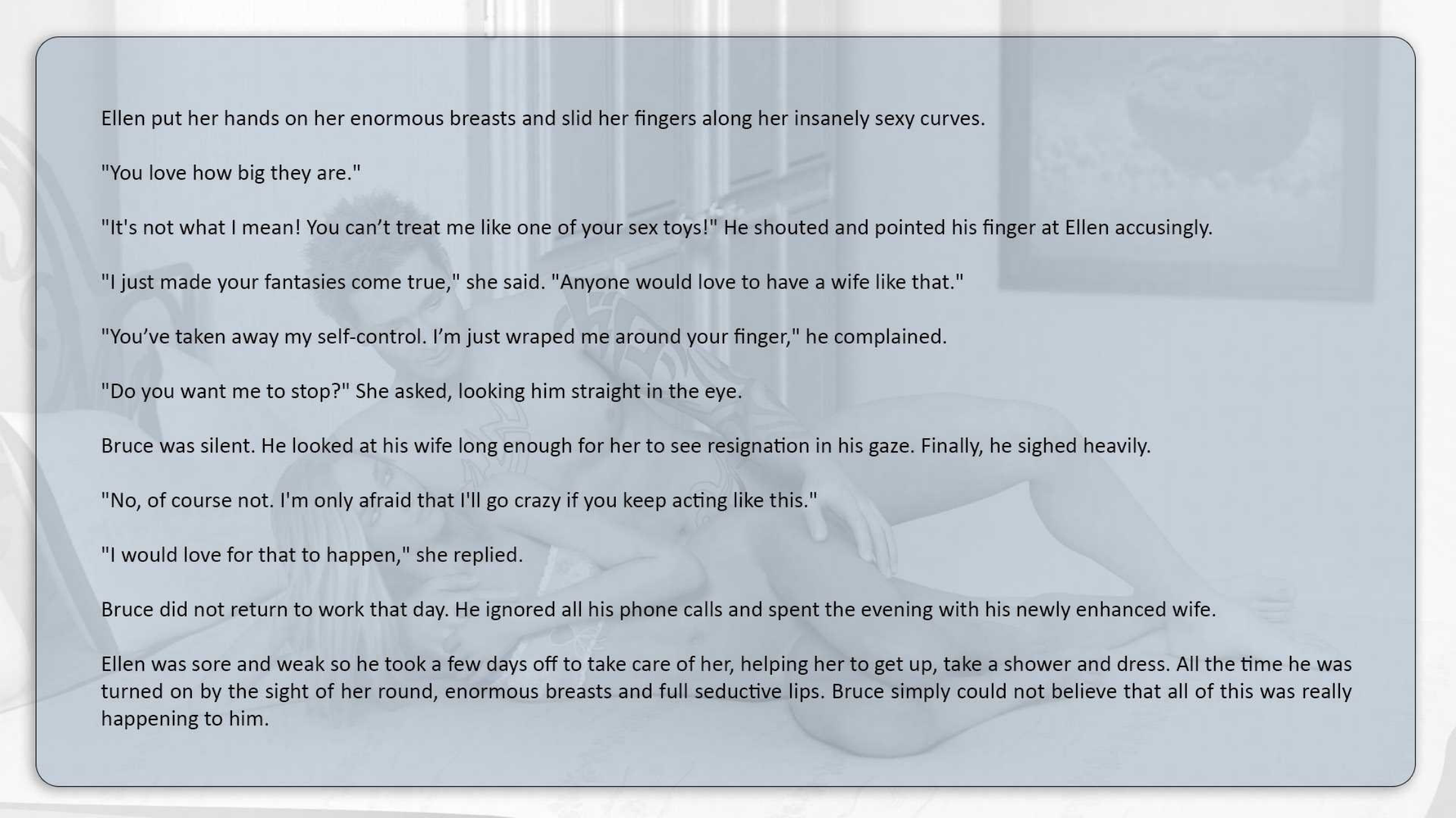
"You cannot surprise me with changes like these! It's not fair! Do you even realize how it makes me feel?!"

"Excited?"

"Yes, but that's not the point!"

Bruce stood up and started walking in circles around the hospital room and gesturing vigorously.

"So...you like it." She smiled. Bruce saw a flirtatious spark in her eyes.



Ellen put her hands on her enormous breasts and slid her fingers along her insanely sexy curves.

"You love how big they are."

"It's not what I mean! You can't treat me like one of your sex toys!" He shouted and pointed his finger at Ellen accusingly.

"I just made your fantasies come true," she said. "Anyone would love to have a wife like that."

"You've taken away my self-control. I'm just wrapped me around your finger," he complained.

"Do you want me to stop?" She asked, looking him straight in the eye.

Bruce was silent. He looked at his wife long enough for her to see resignation in his gaze. Finally, he sighed heavily.

"No, of course not. I'm only afraid that I'll go crazy if you keep acting like this."

"I would love for that to happen," she replied.

Bruce did not return to work that day. He ignored all his phone calls and spent the evening with his newly enhanced wife.

Ellen was sore and weak so he took a few days off to take care of her, helping her to get up, take a shower and dress. All the time he was turned on by the sight of her round, enormous breasts and full seductive lips. Bruce simply could not believe that all of this was really happening to him.

When they had sex the first time after the surgery he came almost immediately. It was true, he really couldn't control himself. Ellen seemed pleased with the effect she was having on him. His desire and excitement with her new tits was so powerful his cock was hard again in just a few minutes.



*Before & After*



*Before & After*





The surgery made Ellen's nipples even more sensitive and she often urged her husband to massage her big breasts. She kept saying that those were Dr Sellani's orders but in reality it made her extremely excited. Her cheeks would get rosy from the powerful sensation. It always made her smooth, thick lips part and her breath rapid and purring with satisfaction whenever she felt the touch of her husband's hands on her infatuating boobs. A few minutes of 'massage' usually ended up in hours of passionate sex.



Ellen often caught herself fondling her sexy breasts and pinching her nipples. They rewarded her with an intense, previously unknown pleasure. Sometimes she would brush her huge tits against something by accident and couldn't stop herself from masturbating while thinking about Bruce and his unbridled excitement.

Her life had changed dramatically as well. She felt the overwhelming weight of her huge breasts on her well-toned yet petite body all the time. There were times she regretted her decision, mostly when she was shopping for new clothes and somebody would rudely comment on her looks or when she looked at slender girls jogging gracefully in the park. However, all these inconveniences and thoughts would disappear the moment she saw the lust in Bruce's eyes.

She finally had complete control over her husband.

\*\*\*





Sonia, Ellen and Bruce stood in the bedroom and stared at each other intensely.

Ellen smiled happily - Sonia and Bruce were becoming more and more horny. What is more, she was the one to decide how far they could go, whether they will go all out or if they will only be allowed to look at each other and burn with immense desire.

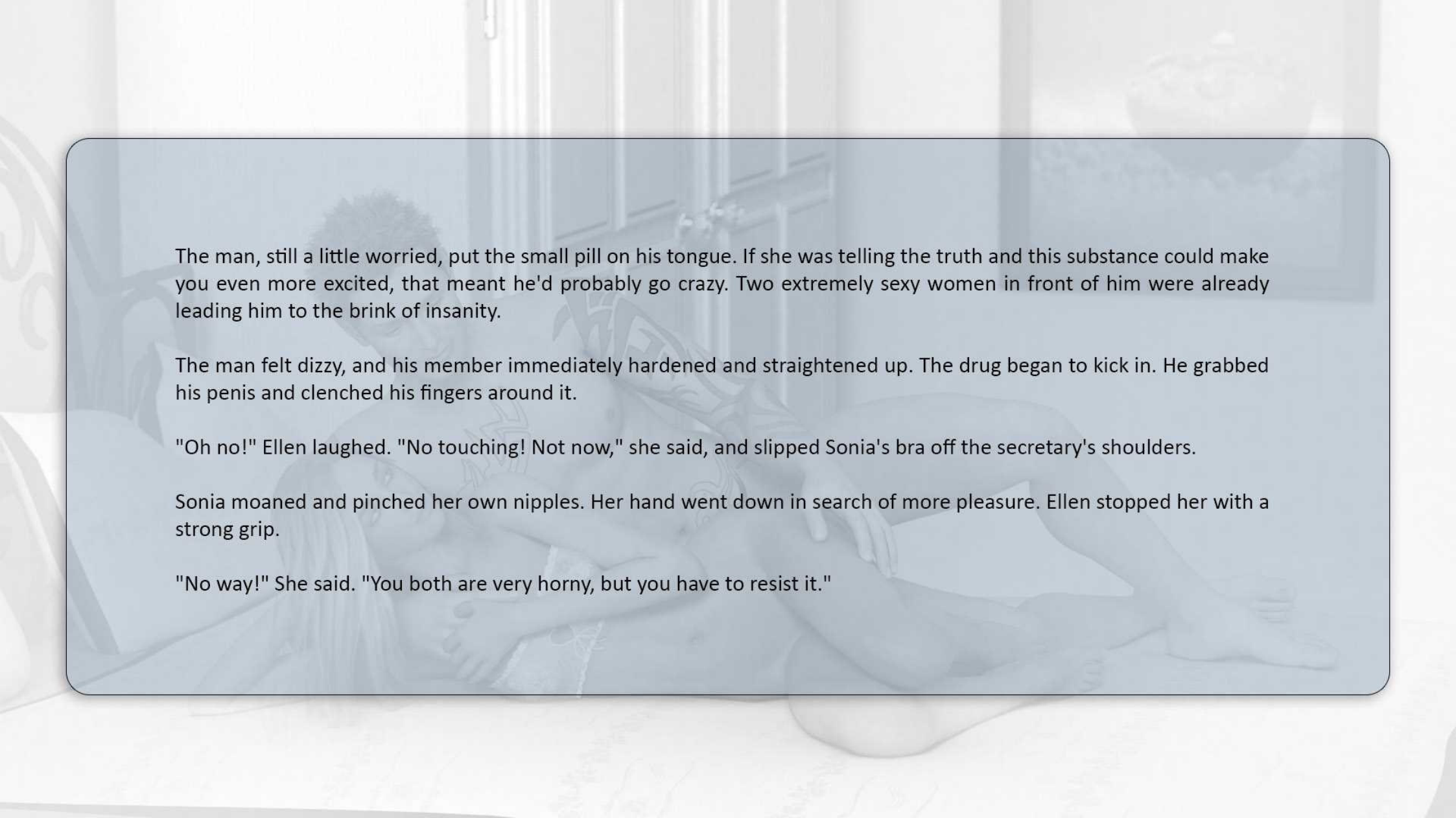
She handed each one of them a small pill.

"This will make you feel even better," she explained.

"Is it really safe?" Bruce asked, suspiciously staring at the pill.

Sonia swallowed her pill without hesitation, and her eyes sparkled with desire. She was shuffling her legs impatiently.

"Of course it is," Ellen assured her husband. "Take it, and I'll undress our busty secretary. How about that?"



The man, still a little worried, put the small pill on his tongue. If she was telling the truth and this substance could make you even more excited, that meant he'd probably go crazy. Two extremely sexy women in front of him were already leading him to the brink of insanity.

The man felt dizzy, and his member immediately hardened and straightened up. The drug began to kick in. He grabbed his penis and clenched his fingers around it.

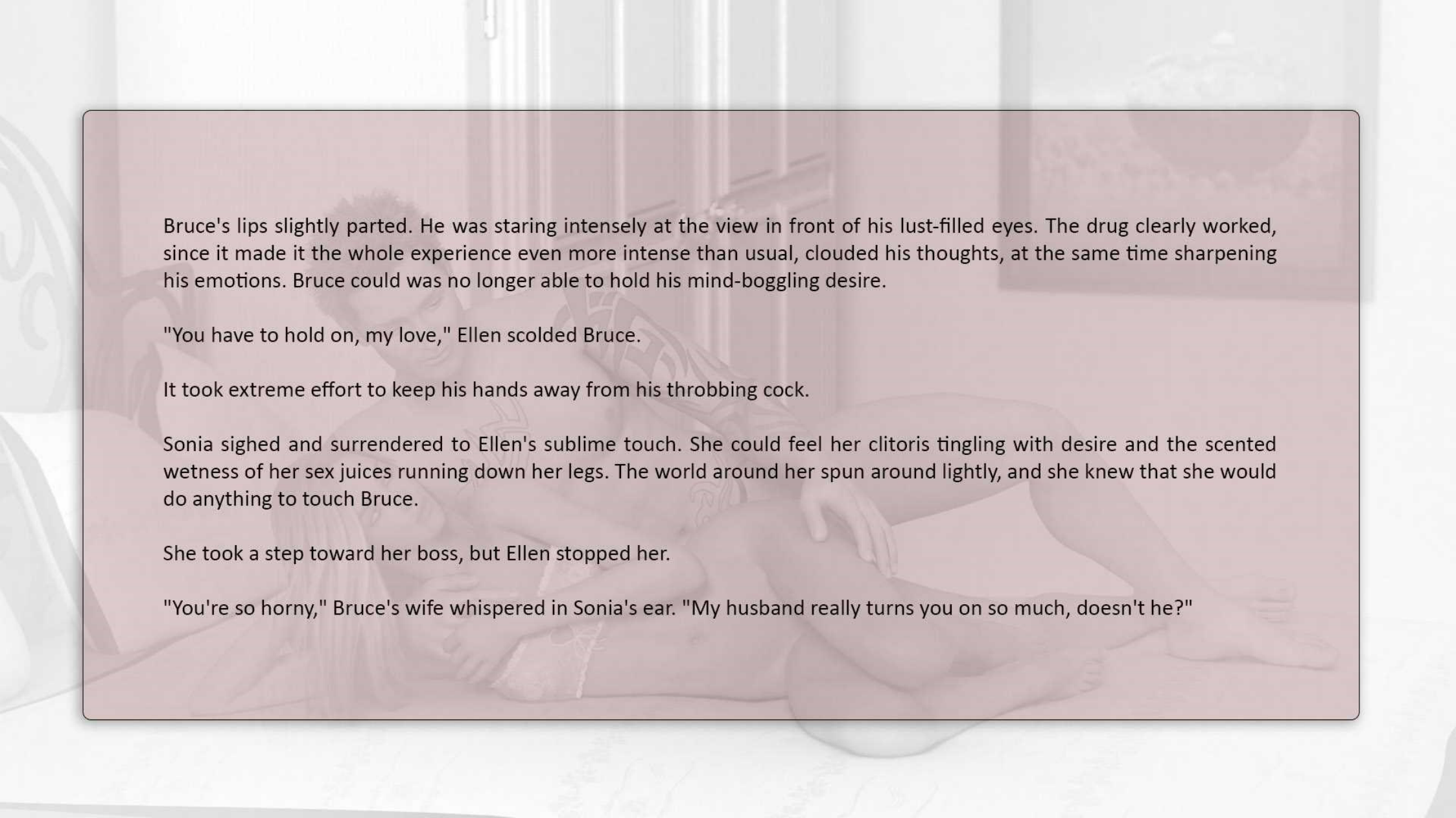
"Oh no!" Ellen laughed. "No touching! Not now," she said, and slipped Sonia's bra off the secretary's shoulders.

Sonia moaned and pinched her own nipples. Her hand went down in search of more pleasure. Ellen stopped her with a strong grip.

"No way!" She said. "You both are very horny, but you have to resist it."



Ellen slowly took off Sonia's panties and noticed with pleasure that they had already been wet. She slightly ran her hands along the girl's neck and down her spine. Sonia's body quickly shivered and quickly covered with goose bumps. Sonia's slender fingers followed with the tease and she drew circles around the woman's nipples.



Bruce's lips slightly parted. He was staring intensely at the view in front of his lust-filled eyes. The drug clearly worked, since it made it the whole experience even more intense than usual, clouded his thoughts, at the same time sharpening his emotions. Bruce could no longer hold his mind-boggling desire.

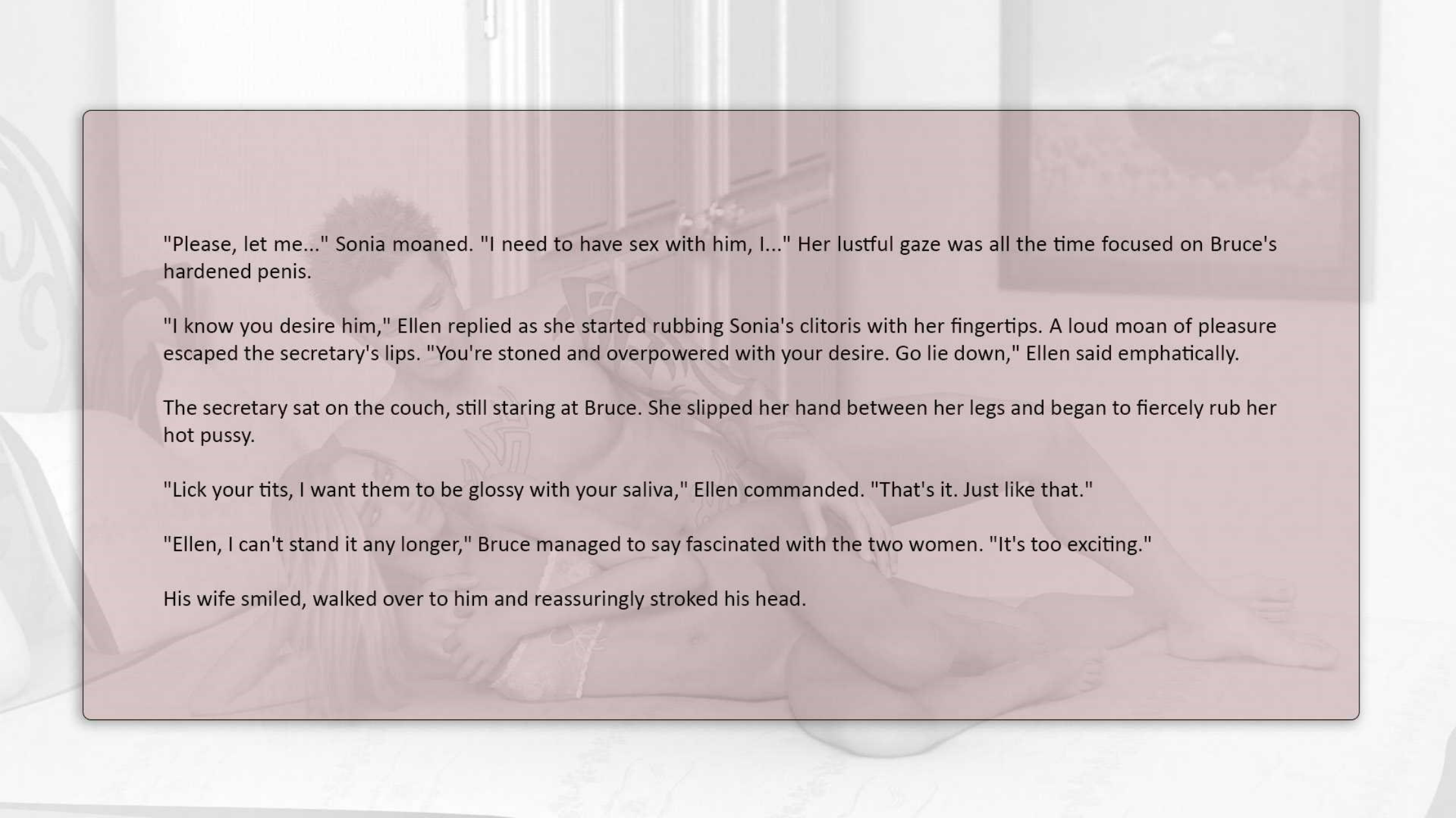
"You have to hold on, my love," Ellen scolded Bruce.

It took extreme effort to keep his hands away from his throbbing cock.

Sonia sighed and surrendered to Ellen's sublime touch. She could feel her clitoris tingling with desire and the scented wetness of her sex juices running down her legs. The world around her spun around lightly, and she knew that she would do anything to touch Bruce.

She took a step toward her boss, but Ellen stopped her.

"You're so horny," Bruce's wife whispered in Sonia's ear. "My husband really turns you on so much, doesn't he?"



"Please, let me..." Sonia moaned. "I need to have sex with him, I..." Her lustful gaze was all the time focused on Bruce's hardened penis.

"I know you desire him," Ellen replied as she started rubbing Sonia's clitoris with her fingertips. A loud moan of pleasure escaped the secretary's lips. "You're stoned and overpowered with your desire. Go lie down," Ellen said emphatically.

The secretary sat on the couch, still staring at Bruce. She slipped her hand between her legs and began to fiercely rub her hot pussy.

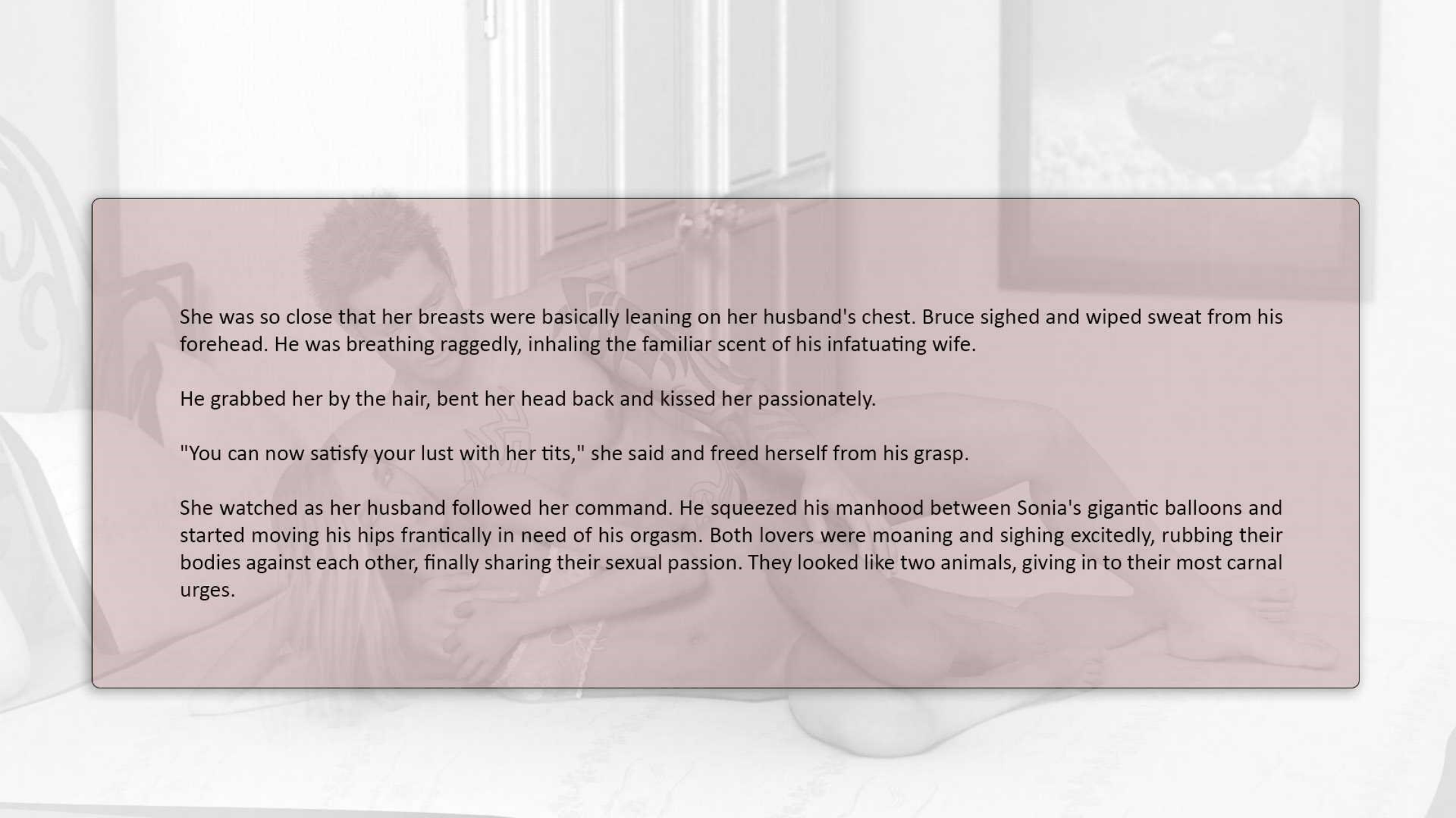
"Lick your tits, I want them to be glossy with your saliva," Ellen commanded. "That's it. Just like that."

"Ellen, I can't stand it any longer," Bruce managed to say fascinated with the two women. "It's too exciting."

His wife smiled, walked over to him and reassuringly stroked his head.



"Oh, I know that. I am well aware how much you love such gigantic tits. They turn you on so much that you are unable to control yourself," she whispered.



She was so close that her breasts were basically leaning on her husband's chest. Bruce sighed and wiped sweat from his forehead. He was breathing raggedly, inhaling the familiar scent of his infatuating wife.

He grabbed her by the hair, bent her head back and kissed her passionately.

"You can now satisfy your lust with her tits," she said and freed herself from his grasp.

She watched as her husband followed her command. He squeezed his manhood between Sonia's gigantic balloons and started moving his hips frantically in need of his orgasm. Both lovers were moaning and sighing excitedly, rubbing their bodies against each other, finally sharing their sexual passion. They looked like two animals, giving in to their most carnal urges.

Ellen was pleasuring herself looking at the outburst of lascivious passion in front of her. Bruce's moves were getting faster and more violent, since his secretary was squeezing her partner's penis with her enhanced tits as much as she could.

Sonia had never experienced anything so intense. Bruce's cock moved between her breasts like a hot piston, teasing the skin, sharing its heat with her sexified body. She felt that she could orgasm being teased like that by her beloved boss. Her clitoris was swollen and her pussy hot from the lack of sexual gratification. She repeated Bruce's name and looked at his excited face.

The man put his hands on Sonia's magnificent boobs. They were huge, warm and perfectly round.



Bruce knew he was mere seconds from his orgasm...

"Enough!" Ellen commanded sternly and Bruce immediately moved away from Sonia. "I don't want you to come too quickly."

She told him to wait for a few of tension-filled minutes.

"Breathe steadily. In and out," she said, still stroking her pussy. "I want the show to last much longer."

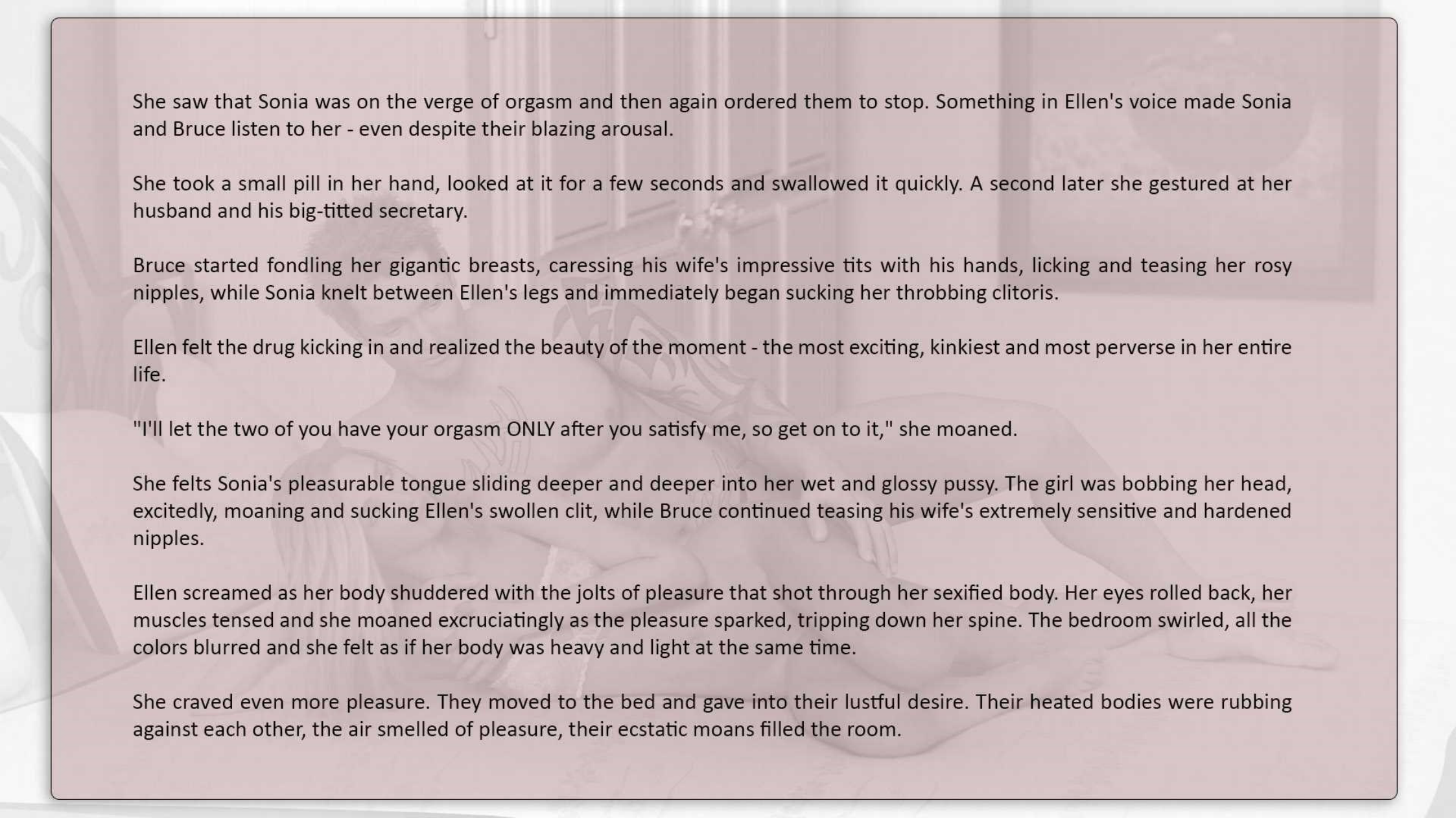
The man groaned loudly, his eyes travelling back and forth between the enhanced women. They were so alluring he was unable to decide which one was more appealing.

Sonia sighed. She kept caressing her breasts with one hand, while the other fondled her pussy. The inside of her thighs glistened with wetness, her eyes were all misty, and her cheeks covered with rosy blushes.

"Position yourself so that I could see your tits in all their glory," Ellen directed both lovers. "That's it. Yes. Very well."

Sonia and Bruce clung to each other, extremely lustful and horny more than ever before. The man slid his throbbing cock into her wet and hot pussy and screamed overtaken by immediate desire. The girl's eyes shone with excitement and she pinched her sexy nipples. She moaned passionately, whispered her lover's name and pushed her hips forward, trying to feel his throbbing cock as deeply as possible.

Ellen bit her lip captivated by the show. Sonia's breasts bounced hypnotically and sweat glistened on the lovers' bodies as their hips thrust against each other accelerated. She could smell, almost taste, the pleasure, as she listened to the couple's moans and sighs.



She saw that Sonia was on the verge of orgasm and then again ordered them to stop. Something in Ellen's voice made Sonia and Bruce listen to her - even despite their blazing arousal.

She took a small pill in her hand, looked at it for a few seconds and swallowed it quickly. A second later she gestured at her husband and his big-titted secretary.

Bruce started fondling her gigantic breasts, caressing his wife's impressive tits with his hands, licking and teasing her rosy nipples, while Sonia knelt between Ellen's legs and immediately began sucking her throbbing clitoris.

Ellen felt the drug kicking in and realized the beauty of the moment - the most exciting, kinkiest and most perverse in her entire life.

"I'll let the two of you have your orgasm ONLY after you satisfy me, so get on to it," she moaned.

She felt Sonia's pleasurable tongue sliding deeper and deeper into her wet and glossy pussy. The girl was bobbing her head, excitedly, moaning and sucking Ellen's swollen clit, while Bruce continued teasing his wife's extremely sensitive and hardened nipples.

Ellen screamed as her body shuddered with the jolts of pleasure that shot through her sexified body. Her eyes rolled back, her muscles tensed and she moaned excruciatingly as the pleasure sparked, tripping down her spine. The bedroom swirled, all the colors blurred and she felt as if her body was heavy and light at the same time.

She craved even more pleasure. They moved to the bed and gave into their lustful desire. Their heated bodies were rubbing against each other, the air smelled of pleasure, their ecstatic moans filled the room.

Sonia enthusiastically impaled her pussy on Bruce's magnificent cock and started riding it up and down all the time caressing Ellen's big bouncy tits. Each thrust of her tight pussy on the man's cock was building up to the most powerful orgasm she had ever felt. Sonia was afraid to submit and fully give in to the divine ecstasy. Its supreme energy flooded her immediately and deprived her of breath, not allowing to think or control her sexified, fake-titted body as it was totally engulfed in overwhelming pleasure.

She barely managed to regain her senses and immediately felt another wave of orgasm, as strong as the previous one. She really wanted to have a short break, just to relax a bit. However, Bruce's rigid member was filling her in such a wonderful, perfect way that she couldn't stop moving her hips. She screamed and arched her back in staggering ecstasy.

Ellen gripped Sonia's impressive tits, turned on like never before by the woman's successive orgasms. She felt her own one approaching, building up in her. She pinched Sonia's sensitive nipples squeezed them hard and gave out a long, deep moan, feeling ecstasy flooding all over her supersexy body.

Bruce did not know what was happening. He saw two giant pairs of breasts, bouncing, swaying and bumping against each other. Excitement was electrifying his whole body, he wanted the divine pleasure to last forever and permanently enjoy the lust and desire of both women. He also tried to delay his impending orgasm, but quickly resigned and obediently surrendered to the heavenly ecstasy.

All three of them immersed in passion, and when they orgasmed their bodies and minds immediately desired even more.

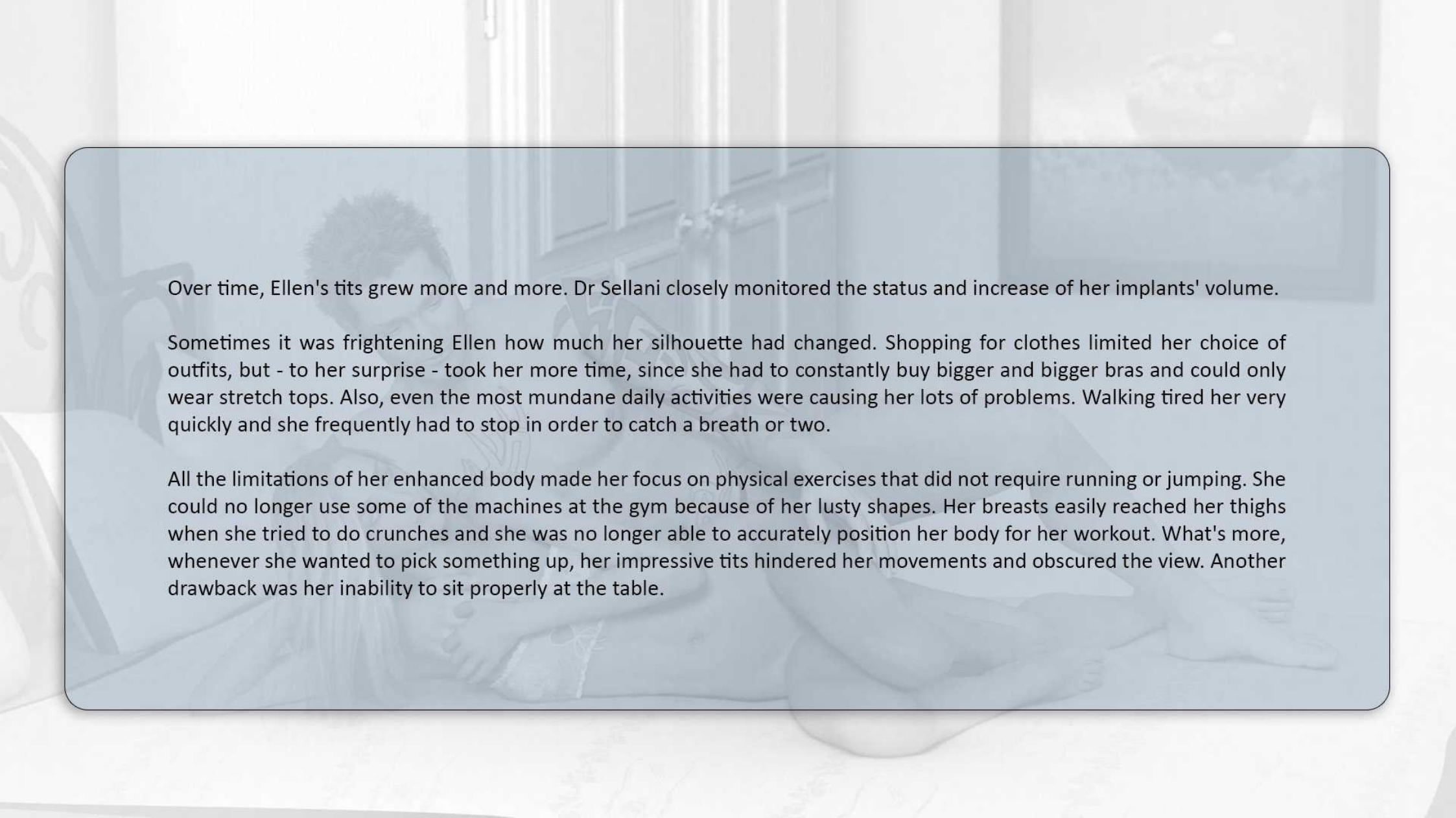
None of them knew how long it had taken.

When they woke up the next morning, they were exhausted and sore from intensity of their passion, but at the same time extremely happy and satiated in a way none of them had never experienced until that memorable day.

\*\*\*

*Progress*



A woman with dark hair is sitting on a bed, looking down with a thoughtful expression. Her hands are clasped in her lap. She is wearing a light-colored top. The background shows a window with blinds and a lamp on a table.

Over time, Ellen's tits grew more and more. Dr Sellani closely monitored the status and increase of her implants' volume.

Sometimes it was frightening Ellen how much her silhouette had changed. Shopping for clothes limited her choice of outfits, but - to her surprise - took her more time, since she had to constantly buy bigger and bigger bras and could only wear stretch tops. Also, even the most mundane daily activities were causing her lots of problems. Walking tired her very quickly and she frequently had to stop in order to catch a breath or two.

All the limitations of her enhanced body made her focus on physical exercises that did not require running or jumping. She could no longer use some of the machines at the gym because of her luscious shapes. Her breasts easily reached her thighs when she tried to do crunches and she was no longer able to accurately position her body for her workout. What's more, whenever she wanted to pick something up, her impressive tits hindered her movements and obscured the view. Another drawback was her inability to sit properly at the table.



Her gigantic tits made it difficult to drive a car, use a computer or even read a book.

A week ago, when she shaved her private parts she had to use a mirror, because she couldn't see her pussy. Slightly concerned, she tried to come up with a solution to this problem and decided on laser hair removal.

She felt heavy and clumsy, as if she put on a lot of weight. She had always been proud of her lean, agile body, and now her wonderful breasts imposed limits on her body.

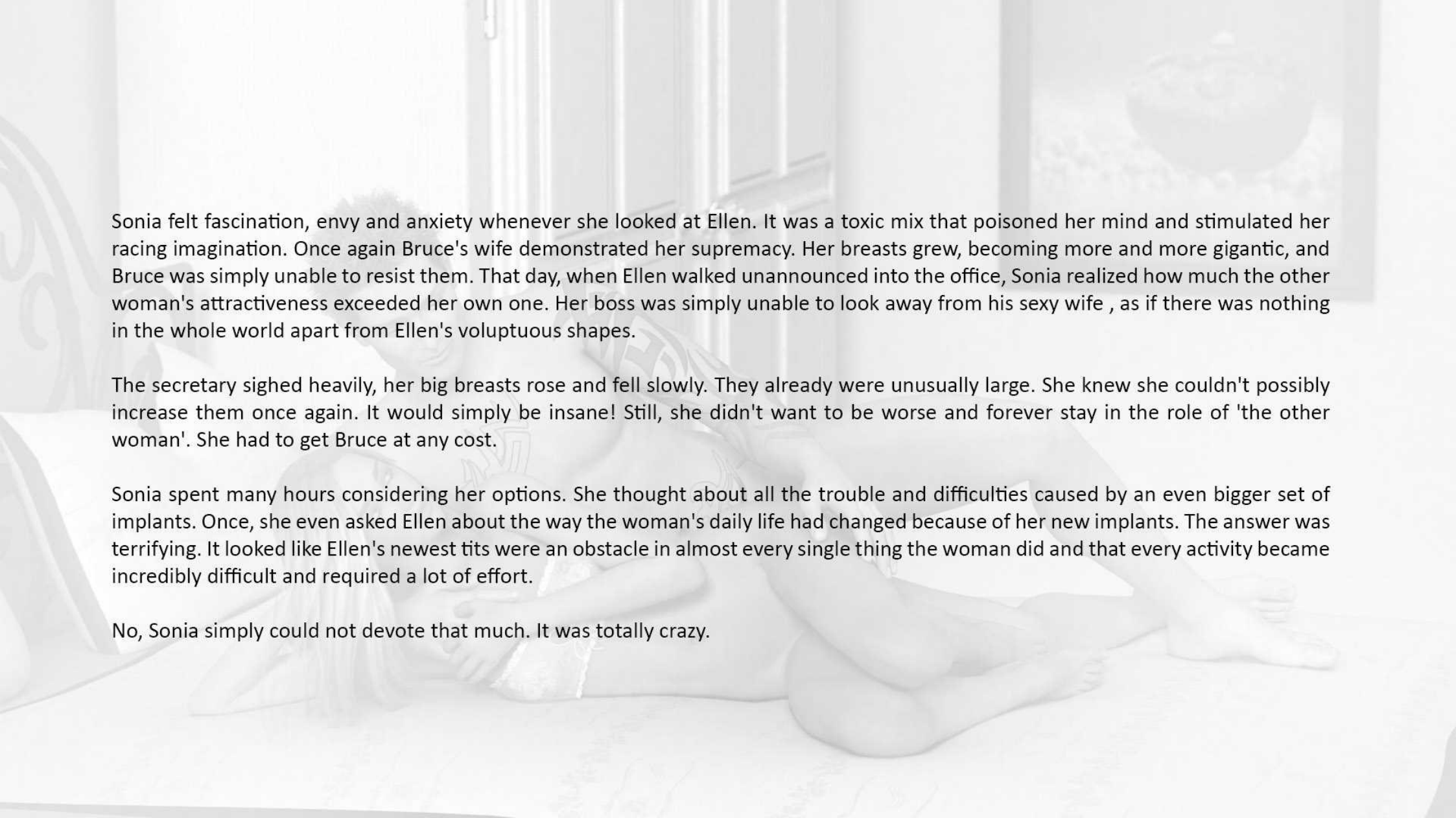
Ellen would also frequently cause sensation among strangers and old friends. When she came to see Bruce at the office, she heard the staff talking about the 'busty secretary'. That was how they called Sonia and the secretary complained they no longer referred to her by her name. *As if I were an addition to my breast, not the other way round*, she complained. However, when her co-workers turned to look at Ellen and noticed how monstrous her breasts were - so much bigger than Sonia's tits - they went speechless and stared at her open-mouthed. When she entered Bruce's office, he immediately became aroused at the mere sight of her enhanced body. He tried to hide his excitement, but Ellen knew exactly what he was thinking and what he truly desired.

She loved playing with him, teasing him like that. She thought it was exciting and fascinating when her husband couldn't control himself. She had completely dominated his arousal, and she really loved it.

Before that, ever since they met she felt that he had the upper hand in their relationship. She didn't have any feasible evidence that would even suggest his despotism, but it had been clear that he behind driver's seat in their relationship. She had also felt that he was very attractive and a good catch. Her surgeries had changed whole situation in her favor.

Ellen smiled to herself. That's why she did all of that, and - despite all the issues - she felt ecstatic.

\*\*\*




Sonia felt fascination, envy and anxiety whenever she looked at Ellen. It was a toxic mix that poisoned her mind and stimulated her racing imagination. Once again Bruce's wife demonstrated her supremacy. Her breasts grew, becoming more and more gigantic, and Bruce was simply unable to resist them. That day, when Ellen walked unannounced into the office, Sonia realized how much the other woman's attractiveness exceeded her own one. Her boss was simply unable to look away from his sexy wife, as if there was nothing in the whole world apart from Ellen's voluptuous shapes.

The secretary sighed heavily, her big breasts rose and fell slowly. They already were unusually large. She knew she couldn't possibly increase them once again. It would simply be insane! Still, she didn't want to be worse and forever stay in the role of 'the other woman'. She had to get Bruce at any cost.

Sonia spent many hours considering her options. She thought about all the trouble and difficulties caused by an even bigger set of implants. Once, she even asked Ellen about the way the woman's daily life had changed because of her new implants. The answer was terrifying. It looked like Ellen's newest tits were an obstacle in almost every single thing the woman did and that every activity became incredibly difficult and required a lot of effort.

No, Sonia simply could not devote that much. It was totally crazy.



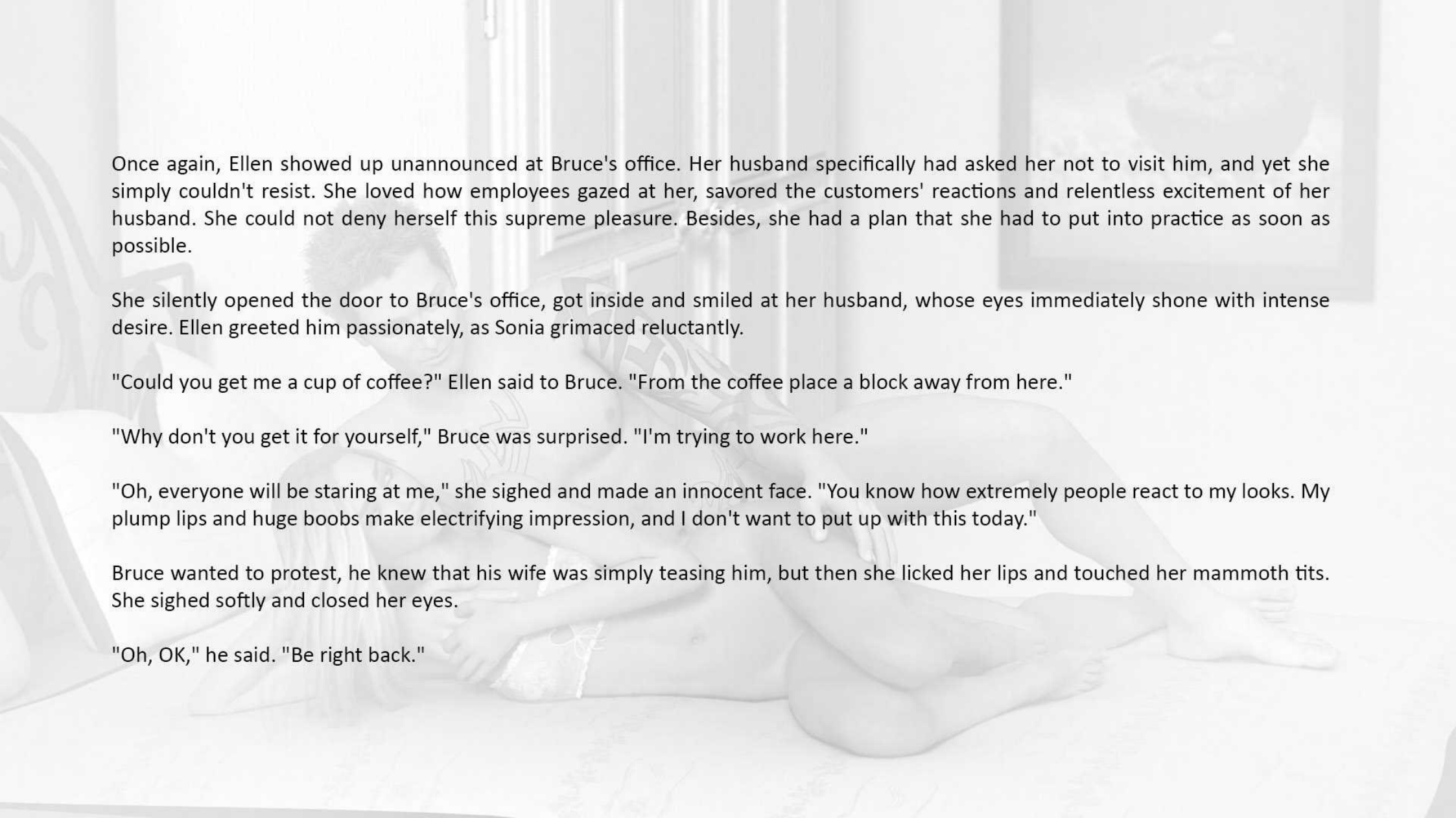
However, she saw the way Bruce reacted to his wife's looks. He listened to Ellen's stories about the difficulties of having a set of huge round tits and it clearly excited him immensely. She was his goddess, the embodiment of sex, and no one - no other woman - could match her glamorous sexuality. Bruce's old fantasies and desires suddenly faded. They were incredibly boring compared to what he experienced in his bedroom.

Sonia had come to a point where she had run out of any other ideas. With horror, she realized that she had to seriously consider another surgery. Her recovery would be much more difficult than in Ellen's case, because her rival was in much better physical condition. Not to mention the fact that Sonia would have more difficulty with her enhanced breasts in everyday life because she was not as strong as the other woman.

Once again, she sighed heavily and looked at her own impressively large breasts. She tried to imagine how they would feel on her body. Bruce would go crazy for her. He'd probably provide her with his loving care, and they would deal with all the ensuing difficulties together, as a couple.

Sonia looked at the clock on the wall and shuddered. She realized she had been thinking about her future life with Bruce for over thirty minutes, so she quickly returned to her work.

\*\*\*



Once again, Ellen showed up unannounced at Bruce's office. Her husband specifically had asked her not to visit him, and yet she simply couldn't resist. She loved how employees gazed at her, savored the customers' reactions and relentless excitement of her husband. She could not deny herself this supreme pleasure. Besides, she had a plan that she had to put into practice as soon as possible.

She silently opened the door to Bruce's office, got inside and smiled at her husband, whose eyes immediately shone with intense desire. Ellen greeted him passionately, as Sonia grimaced reluctantly.

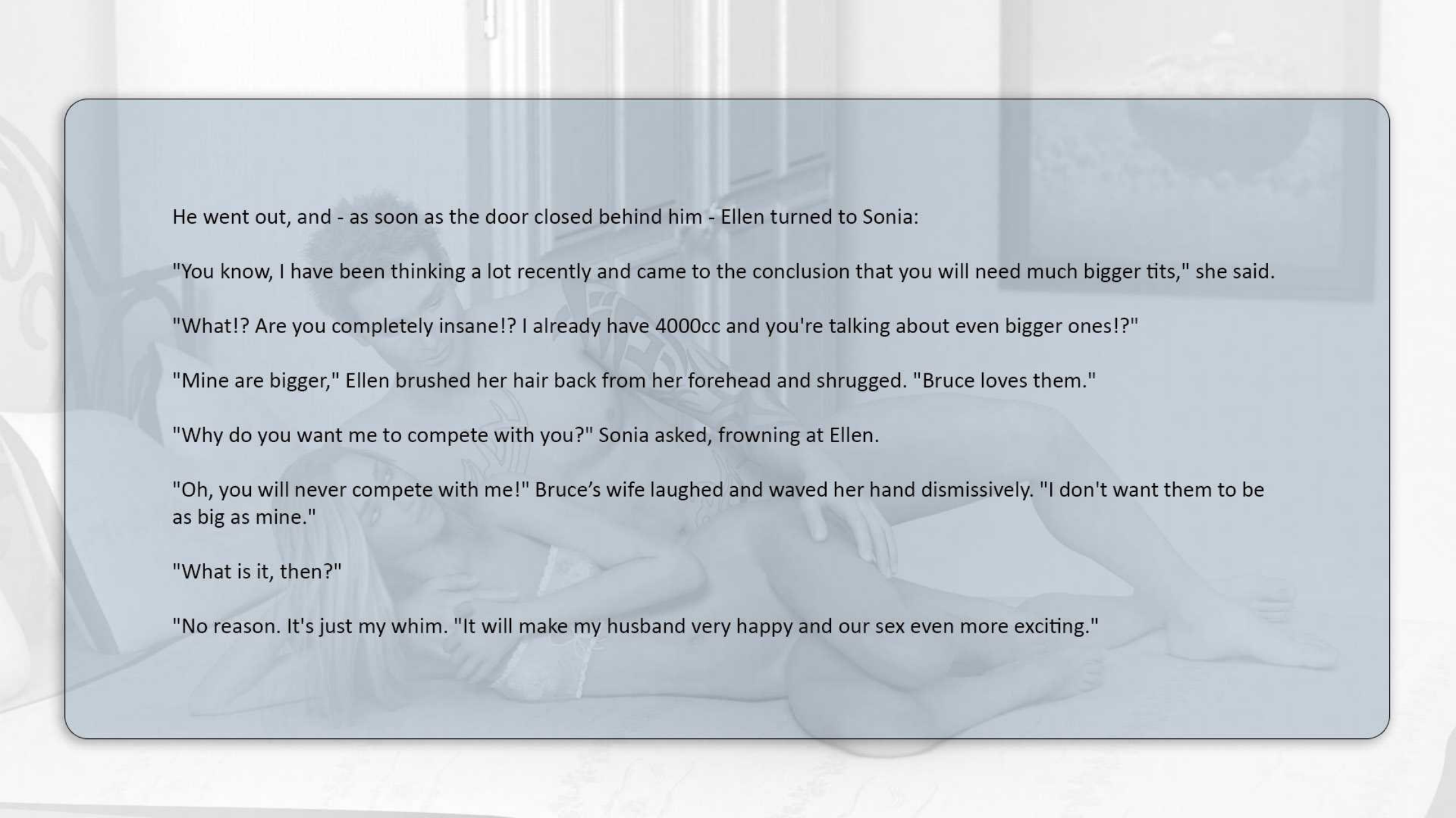
"Could you get me a cup of coffee?" Ellen said to Bruce. "From the coffee place a block away from here."

"Why don't you get it for yourself," Bruce was surprised. "I'm trying to work here."

"Oh, everyone will be staring at me," she sighed and made an innocent face. "You know how extremely people react to my looks. My plump lips and huge boobs make electrifying impression, and I don't want to put up with this today."

Bruce wanted to protest, he knew that his wife was simply teasing him, but then she licked her lips and touched her mammoth tits. She sighed softly and closed her eyes.

"Oh, OK," he said. "Be right back."



He went out, and - as soon as the door closed behind him - Ellen turned to Sonia:

"You know, I have been thinking a lot recently and came to the conclusion that you will need much bigger tits," she said.

"What!? Are you completely insane!? I already have 4000cc and you're talking about even bigger ones!?"

"Mine are bigger," Ellen brushed her hair back from her forehead and shrugged. "Bruce loves them."

"Why do you want me to compete with you?" Sonia asked, frowning at Ellen.

"Oh, you will never compete with me!" Bruce's wife laughed and waved her hand dismissively. "I don't want them to be as big as mine."

"What is it, then?"

"No reason. It's just my whim. "It will make my husband very happy and our sex even more exciting."

"No way!" Sonia turned in her chair.

Her breasts did not allow her to pull the chair close enough, so she took her globes in her hands and laid them on the desk.

Ellen snorted softly.



"Remember that I still have the video!" She reminded her opponent. "You're on the ropes here."

"You can't force me to do anything!" Sonia shouted, angrily tapping on the keyboard and staring intently at the computer screen.

"I'm not going to force you. I'm going to convince you."

At that moment Bruce came back to the office with a paper cup of coffee for Ellen. He handed it to his wife, who smiled flirtatiously. He kissed Ellen's neck, completely ignoring Sonia, and stared at his magnificent wife with a blissful smile.

"With caramel and extra cream - just like you love it."

Sonia opened her mouth to say something, but Bruce was a bit faster:

"Sonia, bring us cookies, please."

Ellen patted him on the head, as if he were an obedient dog, and smiled at the secretary.

"I just talked with Sonia about her implants," she said. "She was a bit ashamed to tell you that she'd love to fill her tits even more."

Bruce's eyes widened and he stepped back.

"What!?" He sank into his armchair in complete silence and kept staring at the two big breasted women...

"Would you like that?" Ellen wanted to know.

"How big they would become?" He asked the secretary.

"Oh, much bigger than now, for sure," Sonia replied and realized that the idea turned her on incredibly.

"Much larger than mine," Ellen added dreamily.

Sonia frowned and looked at her in surprise. Nobody mentioned such enormous size! She was about to protest, but then she saw Bruce's face - his eyes gleamed with excitement and he was blushing profusely.

"You'd really love that?" She asked shyly and held her breath.

"You know that it's not my decision to make," Bruce replied and drummed his fingers on the desk. "It's your body. Who am I to decide about it?" He said, then spread his hands.

"Well, yes, but ... Wouldn't it arouse you if she decided to enhance her tits?" Ellen kept pushing.

"I've already told you - it doesn't matter. Tits bigger than yours, hmm, they would be incredibly huge. Just think how difficult your life is with your own tits. I think going even bigger would be too much. Sonia could barely move," he said, and his voice trembled with excitement. "Such a radical change is more than just pure fun, it's responsibility. Sonia is more petite and not as strong as you are, so the new tits would basically immobilize her! Then there are all the creams, massages and their increased sensitivity! She'd spend most of the time taking care of her own breasts."

"Actually, massages are very pleasant," Ellen interrupted her husband and started fondling her areolas and nipples, which became clearly visible under the shirt.

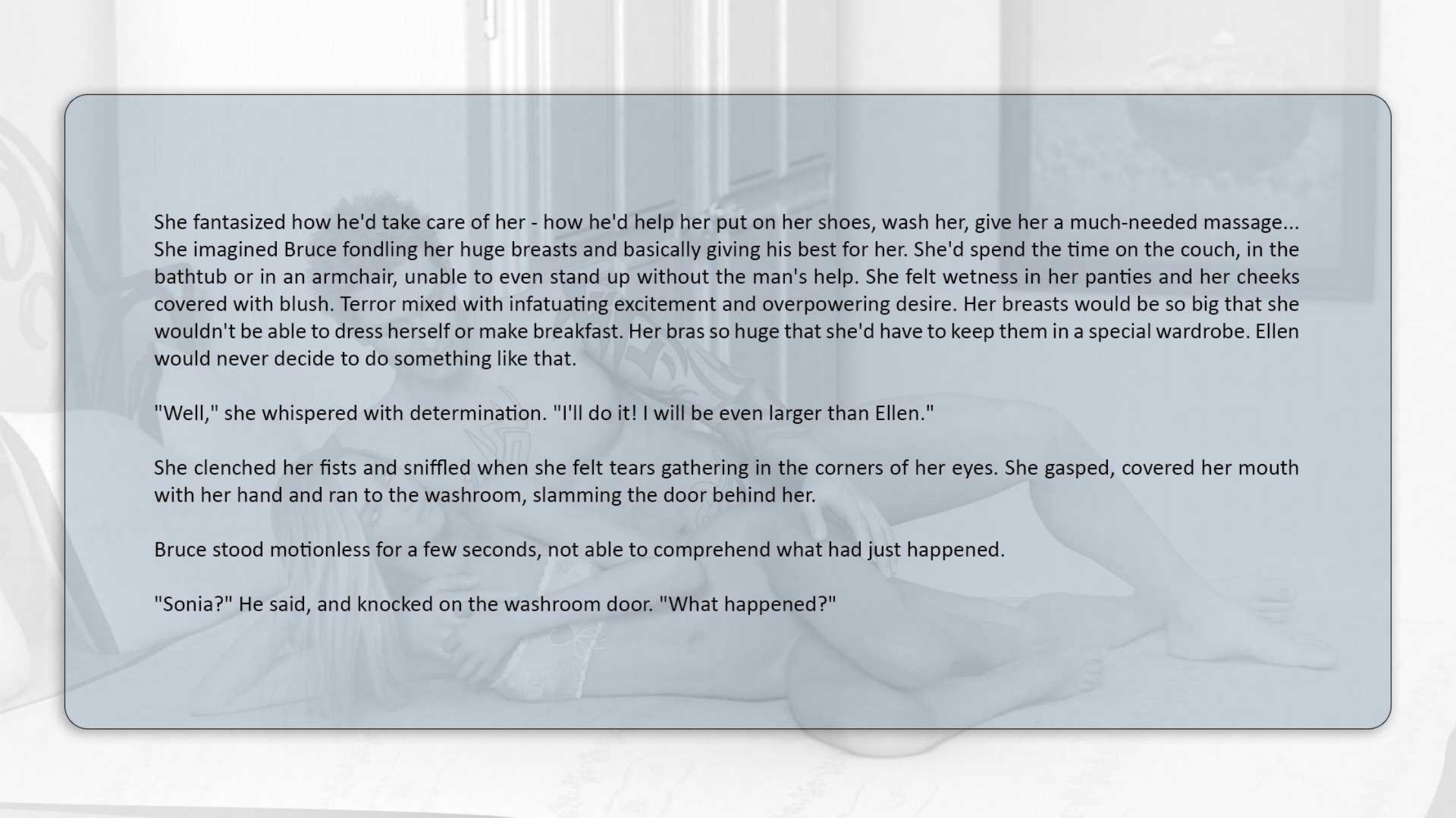
Sonia nodded silently and was about to say that the boss was right and that this it really was insane and completely absurd, when Bruce suddenly exclaimed:

"It's not that, Ellen! I'd have to take care of her, help Sonia with simple activities! She would be unable to move normally. Normal walking would turn into moving her gigantic tits from one place to another! She wouldn't be able to find a job! Even getting to this office would be a huge problem. Someone would have to drive her car for her, because with her new boobs she surely wouldn't be able to reach the steering wheel! Public transport is completely out of the question. She would have to live with us! Darling, I am not sure if she'd agree to such a thing."

"So you're considering the scenario?" Sonia moaned. "That I could have boobs so big and heavy it'd be almost impossible to move and that you'd always have to take care of me?"

"That's how I am," he explained and spread his arms helplessly.

The secretary stared at the desk and gritted her teeth. She could feel the rush of emotions and thoughts literally bursting inside her and her initial decision turning into dust, replaced with a fantasy where her boss does not see the world beyond her.



She fantasized how he'd take care of her - how he'd help her put on her shoes, wash her, give her a much-needed massage... She imagined Bruce fondling her huge breasts and basically giving his best for her. She'd spend the time on the couch, in the bathtub or in an armchair, unable to even stand up without the man's help. She felt wetness in her panties and her cheeks covered with blush. Terror mixed with infatuating excitement and overpowering desire. Her breasts would be so big that she wouldn't be able to dress herself or make breakfast. Her bras so huge that she'd have to keep them in a special wardrobe. Ellen would never decide to do something like that.

"Well," she whispered with determination. "I'll do it! I will be even larger than Ellen."

She clenched her fists and sniffled when she felt tears gathering in the corners of her eyes. She gasped, covered her mouth with her hand and ran to the washroom, slamming the door behind her.

Bruce stood motionless for a few seconds, not able to comprehend what had just happened.

"Sonia?" He said, and knocked on the washroom door. "What happened?"



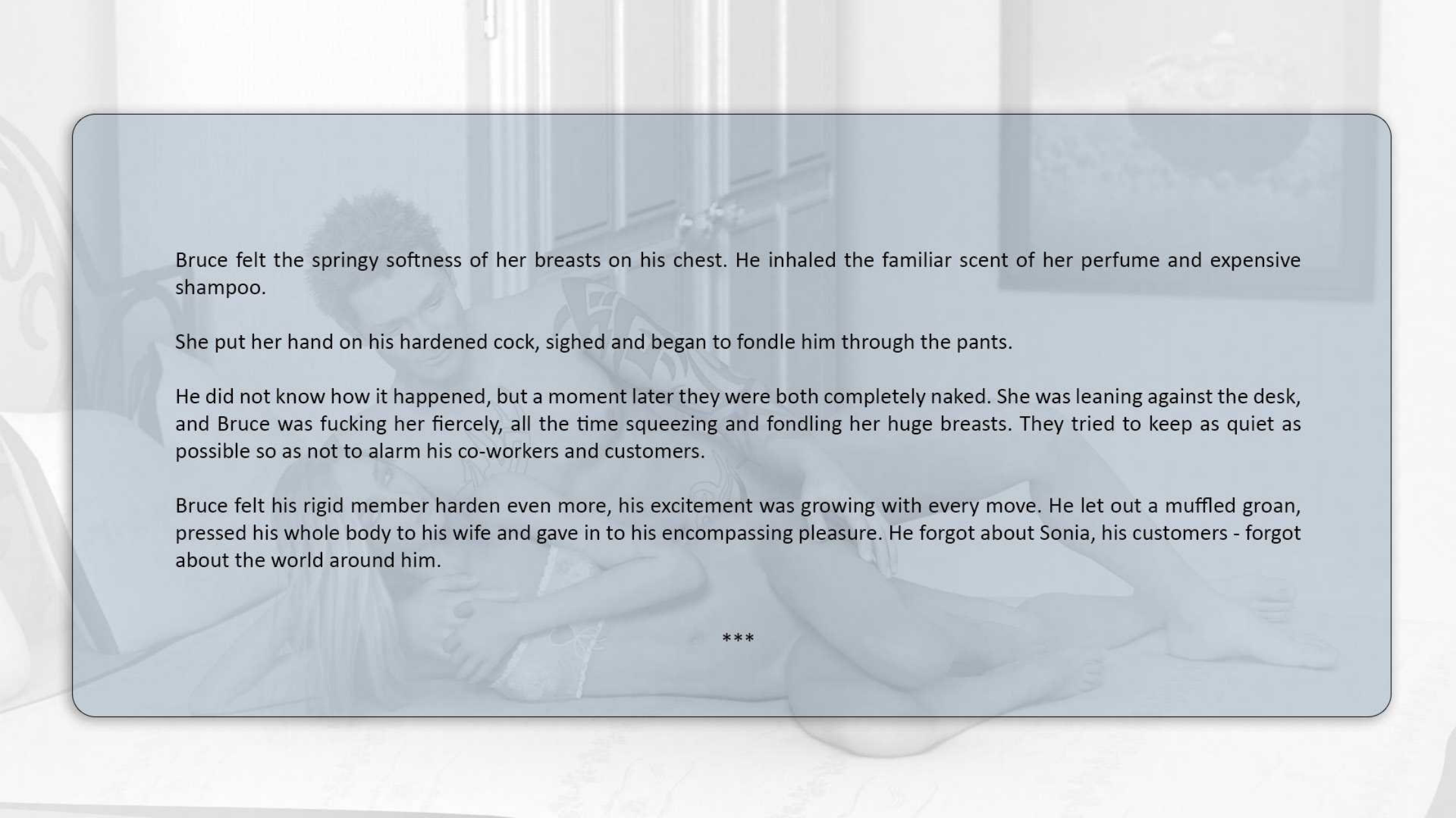
He could hear a quiet sob behind the door.

Bruce looked questioningly at his wife. Ellen shrugged her shoulders, her massive tits bounced a bit.

"She got emotional," she said. "You know how sensitive she is."

"But..."

"Don't worry, she'll be OK. Since we're here..." Ellen whispered and hugged her husband. "I've always imagined what it would be like to have sex in your office, especially on your desk..."



Bruce felt the springy softness of her breasts on his chest. He inhaled the familiar scent of her perfume and expensive shampoo.

She put her hand on his hardened cock, sighed and began to fondle him through the pants.

He did not know how it happened, but a moment later they were both completely naked. She was leaning against the desk, and Bruce was fucking her fiercely, all the time squeezing and fondling her huge breasts. They tried to keep as quiet as possible so as not to alarm his co-workers and customers.

Bruce felt his rigid member harden even more, his excitement was growing with every move. He let out a muffled groan, pressed his whole body to his wife and gave in to his encompassing pleasure. He forgot about Sonia, his customers - forgot about the world around him.

\*\*\*

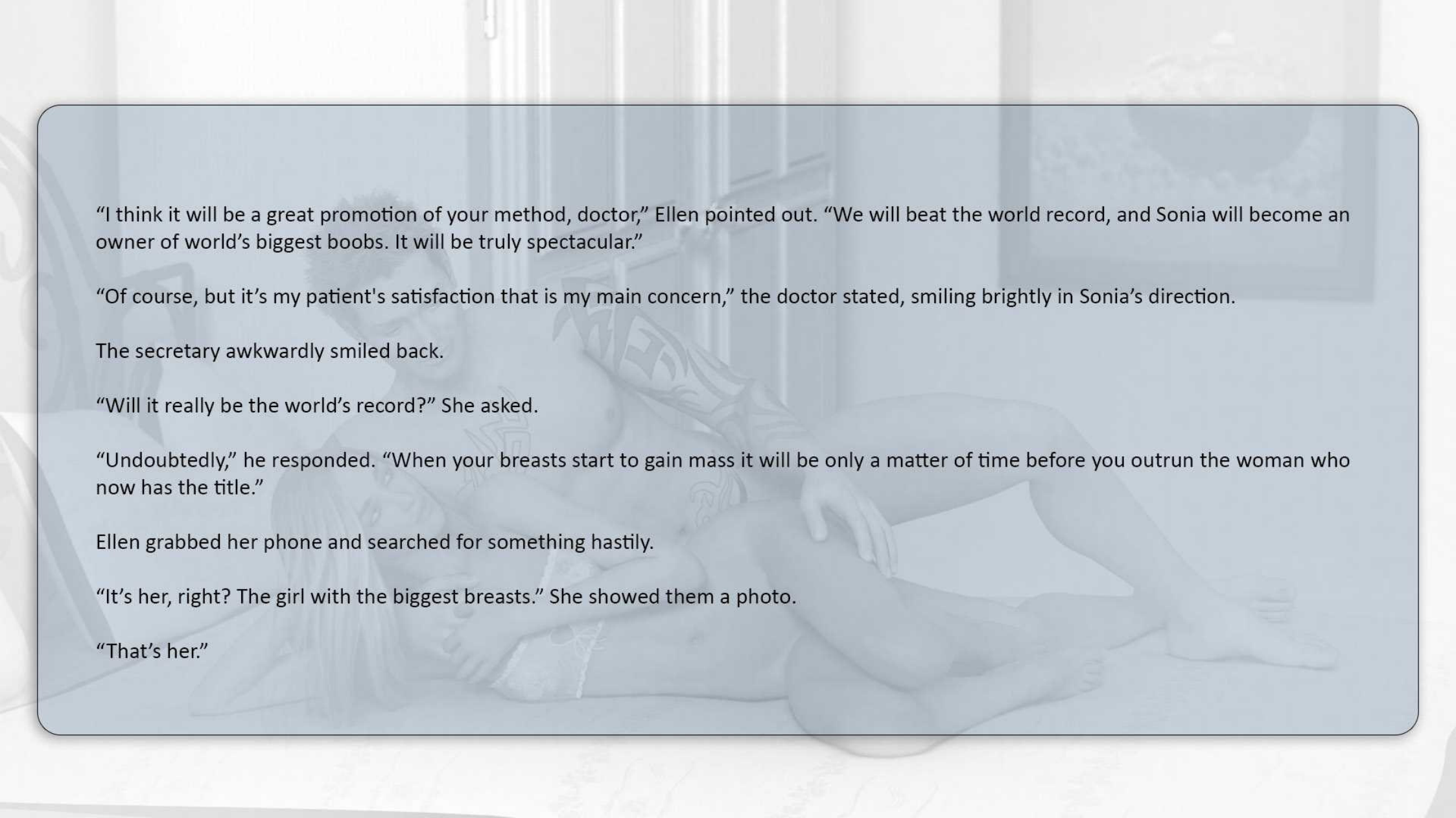
A doctor in a white lab coat is measuring a woman's chest with a tape measure. The woman is lying on a bed, looking up at the doctor. The room has a window with blinds and a framed picture on the wall.

Ellen kept her eyes on doctor Sellani as he was measuring Sonia's chest. Later he ordered her to stand on weighing scale. The pointer stopped on 116 lbs.

"New implants will add another nine pounds. It's only the beginning of course, since the breasts will gain even more mass."

Sonia nodded and tried to imagine what it would be like to have such enormous breasts.





“I think it will be a great promotion of your method, doctor,” Ellen pointed out. “We will beat the world record, and Sonia will become an owner of world’s biggest boobs. It will be truly spectacular.”

“Of course, but it’s my patient’s satisfaction that is my main concern,” the doctor stated, smiling brightly in Sonia’s direction.

The secretary awkwardly smiled back.

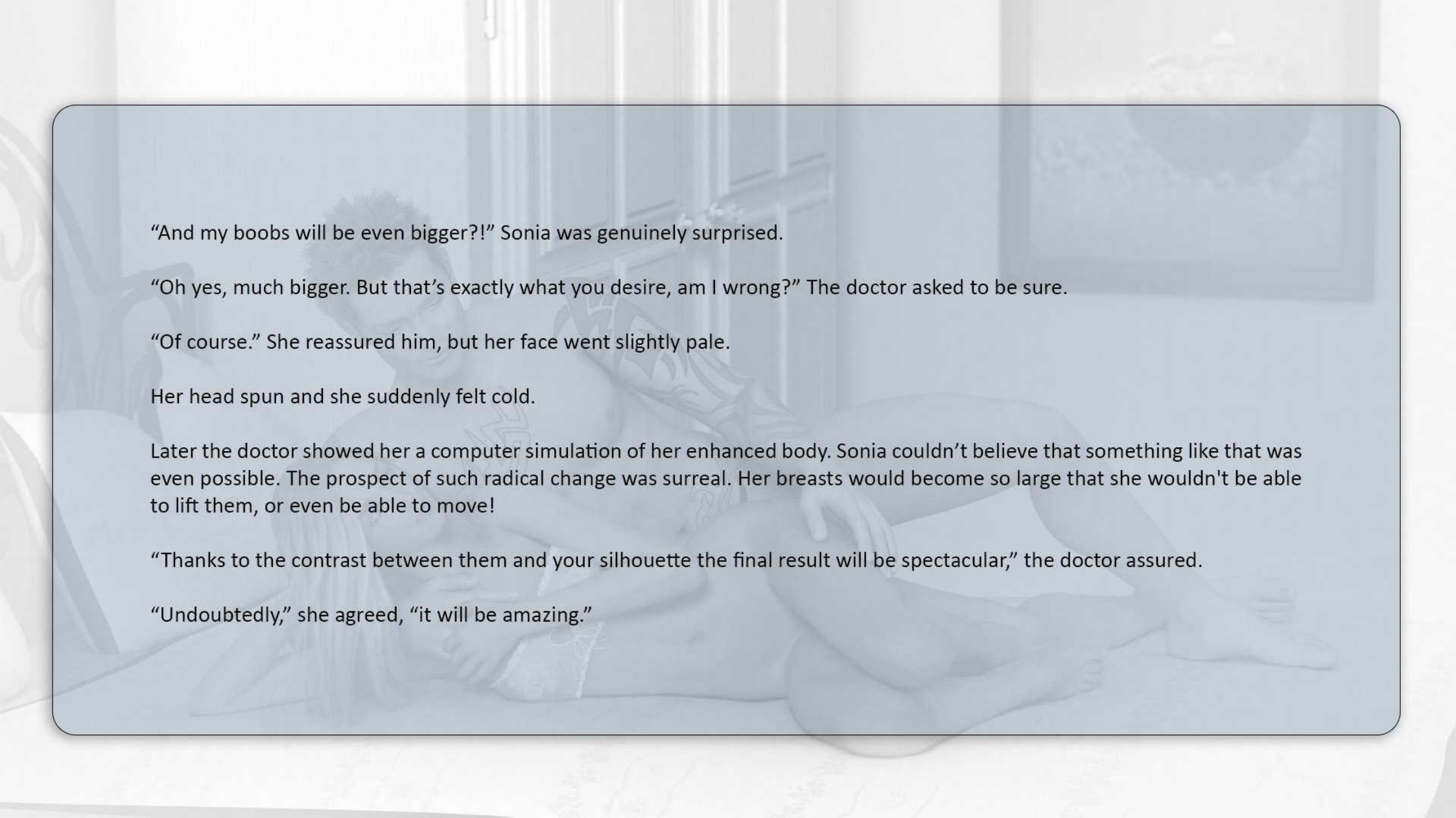
“Will it really be the world’s record?” She asked.

“Undoubtedly,” he responded. “When your breasts start to gain mass it will be only a matter of time before you outrun the woman who now has the title.”

Ellen grabbed her phone and searched for something hastily.

“It’s her, right? The girl with the biggest breasts.” She showed them a photo.

“That’s her.”

A woman with dark hair is lying on a bed in a hospital room. She is wearing a white hospital gown and has a surprised expression on her face. The room has a window with blinds and a framed picture on the wall.

“And my boobs will be even bigger?!” Sonia was genuinely surprised.

“Oh yes, much bigger. But that’s exactly what you desire, am I wrong?” The doctor asked to be sure.

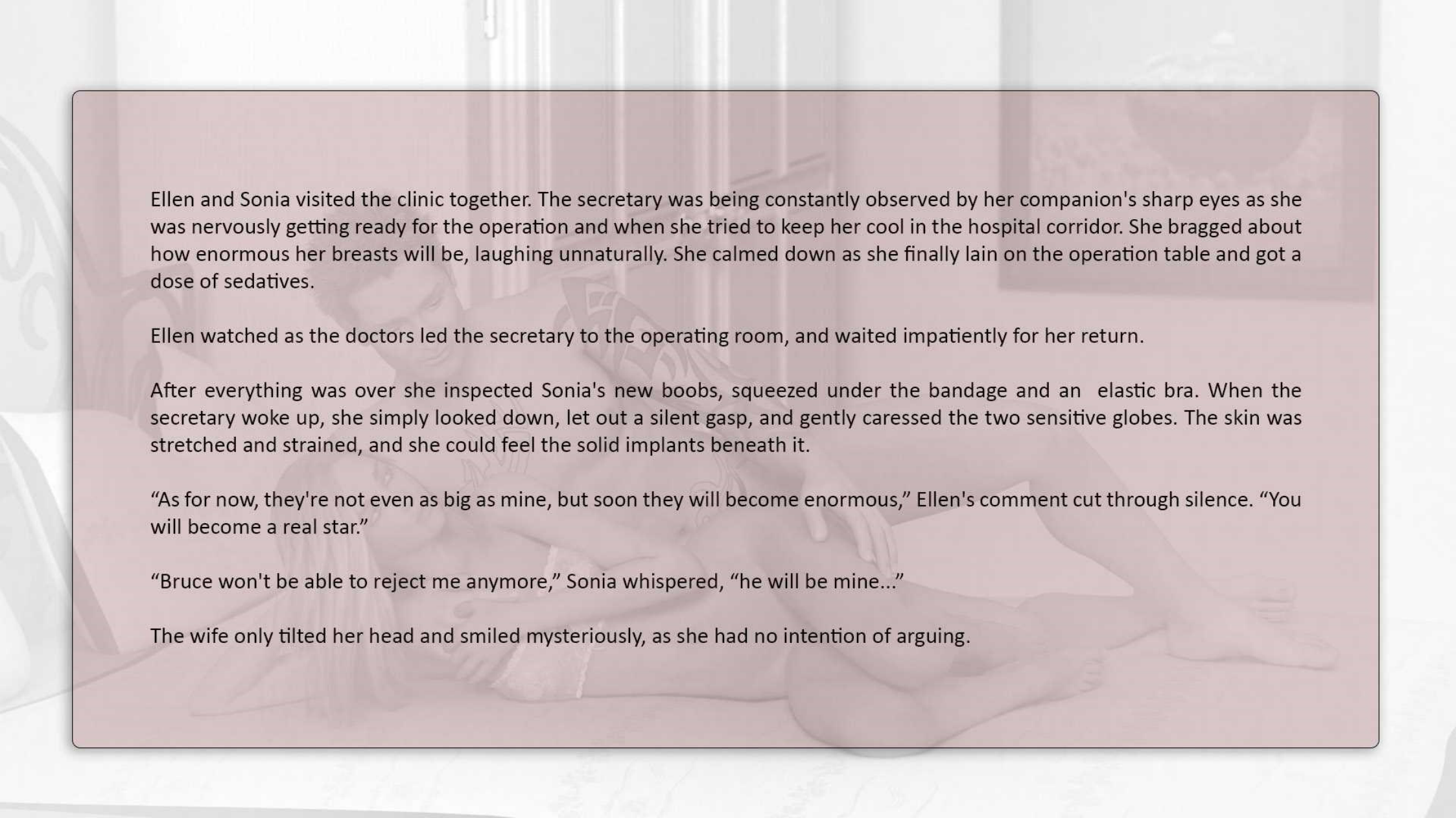
“Of course.” She reassured him, but her face went slightly pale.

Her head spun and she suddenly felt cold.

Later the doctor showed her a computer simulation of her enhanced body. Sonia couldn’t believe that something like that was even possible. The prospect of such radical change was surreal. Her breasts would become so large that she wouldn't be able to lift them, or even be able to move!

“Thanks to the contrast between them and your silhouette the final result will be spectacular,” the doctor assured.

“Undoubtedly,” she agreed, “it will be amazing.”



Ellen and Sonia visited the clinic together. The secretary was being constantly observed by her companion's sharp eyes as she was nervously getting ready for the operation and when she tried to keep her cool in the hospital corridor. She bragged about how enormous her breasts will be, laughing unnaturally. She calmed down as she finally lain on the operation table and got a dose of sedatives.

Ellen watched as the doctors led the secretary to the operating room, and waited impatiently for her return.

After everything was over she inspected Sonia's new boobs, squeezed under the bandage and an elastic bra. When the secretary woke up, she simply looked down, let out a silent gasp, and gently caressed the two sensitive globes. The skin was stretched and strained, and she could feel the solid implants beneath it.

“As for now, they're not even as big as mine, but soon they will become enormous,” Ellen's comment cut through silence. “You will become a real star.”

“Bruce won't be able to reject me anymore,” Sonia whispered, “he will be mine...”

The wife only tilted her head and smiled mysteriously, as she had no intention of arguing.



As the time passed, the changes Sonia went through became more radical. Her already large boobs grew every day, and soon she started to have serious troubles with walking and simple everyday activities. She had to be assisted while taking a shower or getting dressed, and her meals had to be prepared.

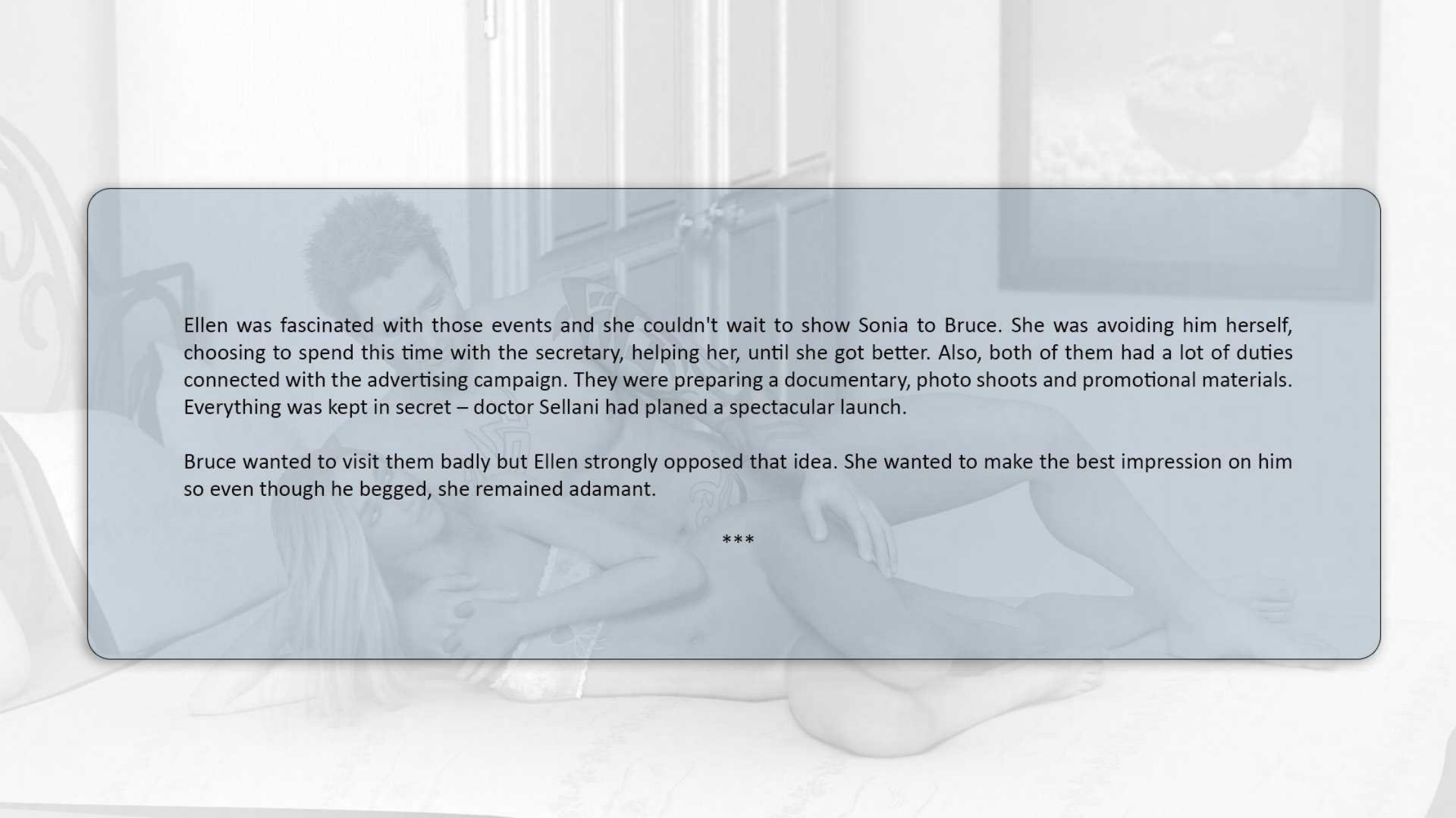
In a short time she grew bigger than Ellen, and became completely dependent on others. She easily lost her breath and she had to arch her back while standing to balance her breasts' weight. She was constantly reminded about their existence.

In a short time she grew bigger than Ellen, and became completely dependent on others. She easily lost her breath and she had to arch her back while standing to balance her breasts' weight. She was constantly reminded about their existence.



*Before & After*





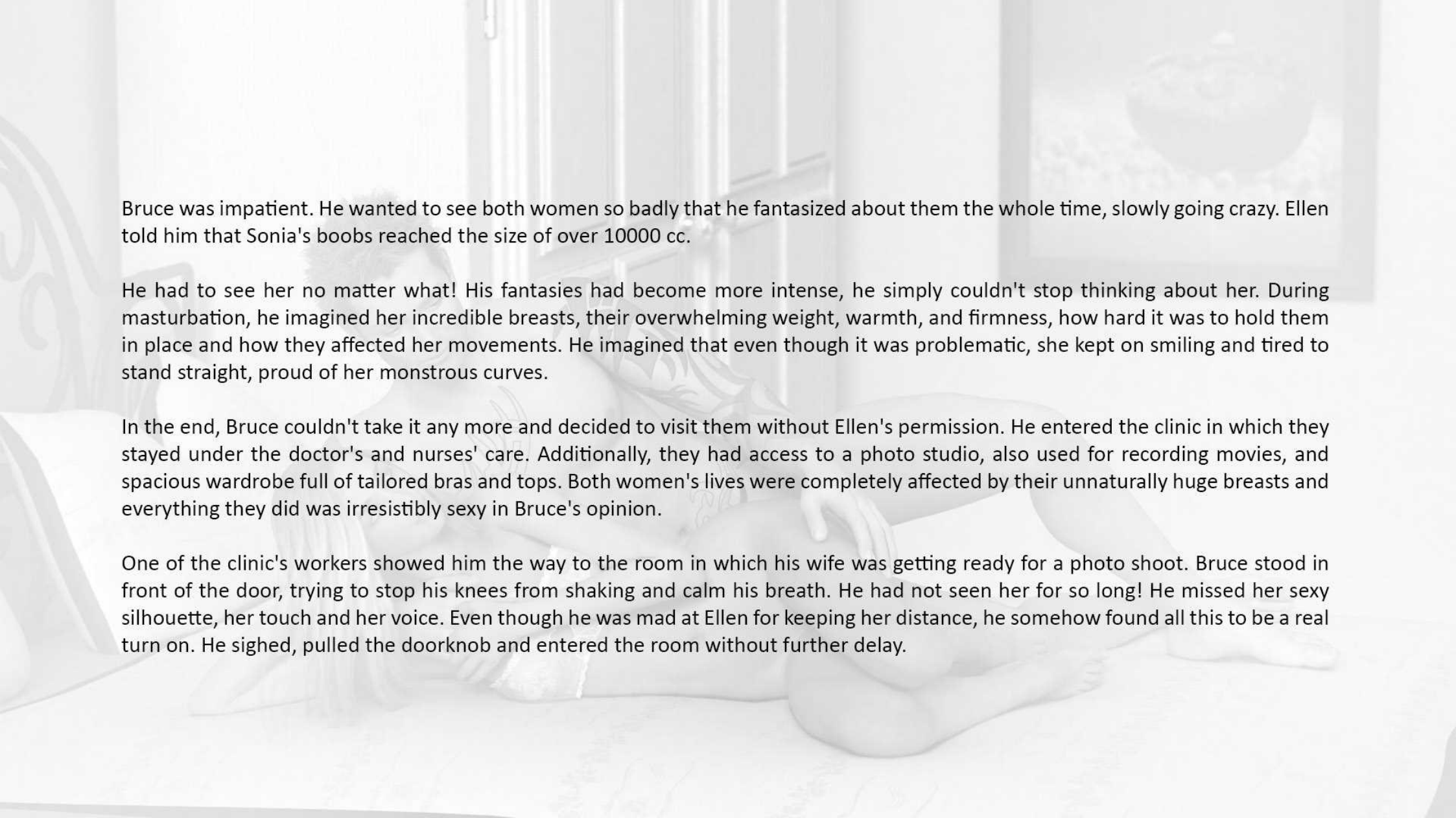
Ellen was fascinated with those events and she couldn't wait to show Sonia to Bruce. She was avoiding him herself, choosing to spend this time with the secretary, helping her, until she got better. Also, both of them had a lot of duties connected with the advertising campaign. They were preparing a documentary, photo shoots and promotional materials. Everything was kept in secret – doctor Sellani had planned a spectacular launch.

Bruce wanted to visit them badly but Ellen strongly opposed that idea. She wanted to make the best impression on him so even though he begged, she remained adamant.

\*\*\*

*Progress*



A faded background image of a woman with large breasts lying on a bed. She is wearing a light-colored, possibly white, garment. Her legs are bent and her arms are resting on her thighs. The image is semi-transparent, allowing the text to be read over it.

Bruce was impatient. He wanted to see both women so badly that he fantasized about them the whole time, slowly going crazy. Ellen told him that Sonia's boobs reached the size of over 10000 cc.

He had to see her no matter what! His fantasies had become more intense, he simply couldn't stop thinking about her. During masturbation, he imagined her incredible breasts, their overwhelming weight, warmth, and firmness, how hard it was to hold them in place and how they affected her movements. He imagined that even though it was problematic, she kept on smiling and tired to stand straight, proud of her monstrous curves.

In the end, Bruce couldn't take it any more and decided to visit them without Ellen's permission. He entered the clinic in which they stayed under the doctor's and nurses' care. Additionally, they had access to a photo studio, also used for recording movies, and spacious wardrobe full of tailored bras and tops. Both women's lives were completely affected by their unnaturally huge breasts and everything they did was irresistibly sexy in Bruce's opinion.

One of the clinic's workers showed him the way to the room in which his wife was getting ready for a photo shoot. Bruce stood in front of the door, trying to stop his knees from shaking and calm his breath. He had not seen her for so long! He missed her sexy silhouette, her touch and her voice. Even though he was mad at Ellen for keeping her distance, he somehow found all this to be a real turn on. He sighed, pulled the doorknob and entered the room without further delay.

What he saw inside made his heart skip a beat. An inarticulate moan escaped from his throat.

Bruce's mind went blank. He was absent and felt like he was someone else who watched the whole scene from above – himself standing dumbfounded in front of his wife and her monstrous boobs.

There was no telling how long it lasted. After some time he came back to his senses, realizing that he just stood there ogling the incredible curves of his wife's body, a drop of sweat running down his forehead, hands shaking, and the most embarrassing part – his stiff member hardly fitting in his pants. He inhaled loudly, brushed his pulsing temple with his fingertips, then whipped his eyes in disbelief.



“Oh, honey, you spoiled my surprise,” Ellen sighed and gave him a disappointed look.

“You enlarged them again,” Bruce pointed out, shocked and aroused.

“I didn't want to tell you yet, it was supposed to be a gift for you. When I saw how big Sonia's breast had become and imagined how you would react at the sight of them, jealousy got the best of me and I decided to act.”

It was then that Bruce realized that they were not alone. Beside them in the room stood a photographer, a makeup artist and an assistant. Everybody gaped at him not knowing how to react.

“I know, you're very turned on right now,” Ellen continued, “you probably wish to masturbate while watching my boobs, am I right?” Her husband was overwhelmingly embarrassed.

The makeup artist coughed nervously and began clearing her work space. A heavy silence fell upon the room.

“You can watch if you want,” the wife decided, “just try not to disturb us, it's a really important photo shoot.”

Pride and common sense told him it was best to leave, but his legs didn't move an inch.

He closely observed how his wife, with great difficulty, changed her positions, and how she tried to stay as long as possible in uncomfortable lewd poses. She had to make frequent breaks to wipe the sweat off her forehead and allow the makeup artist to add another layer of foundation to hide the signs of exhaustion.

“I apologize for getting tired so quickly,” she whined, “my breasts are just too heavy! They literary are squishing me!”



The photographer assured her that it was not a problem and everyone could wait until she rested. Later they tried to pose her in a sexiest way that best exposed her boobs. Ellen changed her outfits and poses after a couple of shoots, and she kept on smiling flirtatiously into the camera.

Bruce couldn't believe his eyes. He had never seen something so sexy and alluring. His arousal grew with every minute until it became nigh unendurable. He wanted to quietly leave and find a toilet or any other remote place in which he could masturbate to his heart's content but at the same time he didn't want to lose sight of his wife for even a mere second.

Finally, Ellen decided that she was too worn out to continue the shooting. Everyone packed their stuff and prepared to leave.

She gestured Bruce to come closer, and she leaned on his arm. Then they walked together towards her room.

Ellen sat on the bed and wiped the sweat from her face. She sighed heavily, but seconds later she smiled seductively with her full lips at Bruce and cupped her enormous boobs.

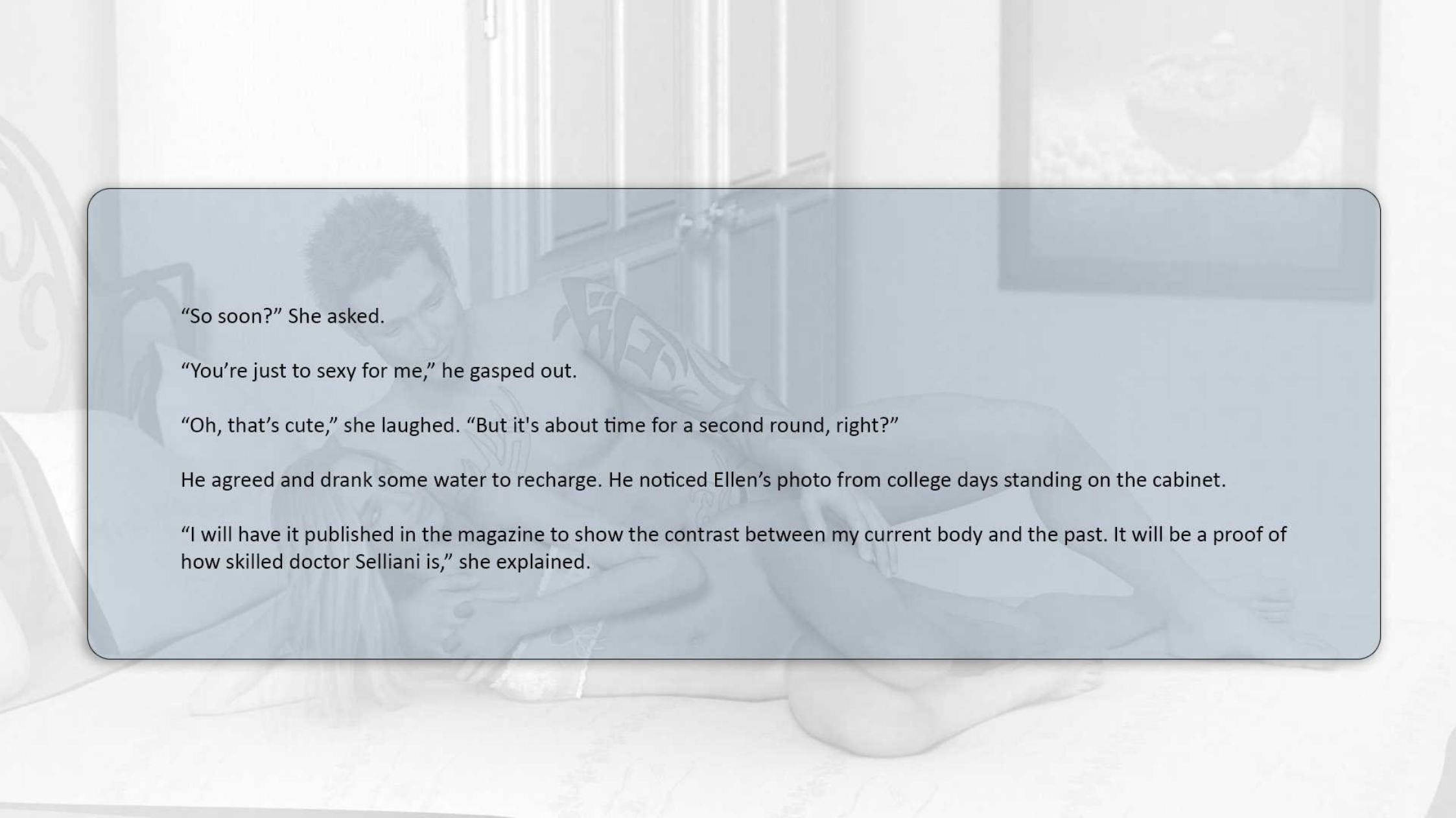
“Undress,” she ordered.

He did as she bid, managing to keep his eyes on her breast in the process. He moved closer to lay his hands on the two irresistible globes. He moaned and felt the tension running through his whole body, arousal filled his mind completely, silencing other thoughts. His penis was pulsating madly and was harder than it had ever been just from touching Ellen’s enormous, round boobs.

She licked her lips, stuck out her tongue, then licked his shaft, and when it got moist from saliva she embraced it with her full lips.

Bruce gasped, his brain fuddled from unexpected pleasure. He gaped at her breasts, incredibly huge, perfectly round, exactly as he had always dreamed about, and he realized that he would come soon. Tension rose in him for so long that he did not want to withhold the climax now. Ellen pushed his member deeper into her throat, and he moved quickly, totally out of control. He could only focus on her breasts, nothing else mattered. His vision was blurred, black tiny specs bickering all around. He roared loudly, digging his fingers into his wife’s shoulder, and completely gave himself to the pleasure. The sensation of released tension turned into overwhelming bliss.

His sperm filled Ellen’s mouth. She gulped it all and licked her lips hungrily. Bruce was breathing deeply, leaning his hot, sweat-covered body against hers.



“So soon?” She asked.

“You’re just too sexy for me,” he gasped out.

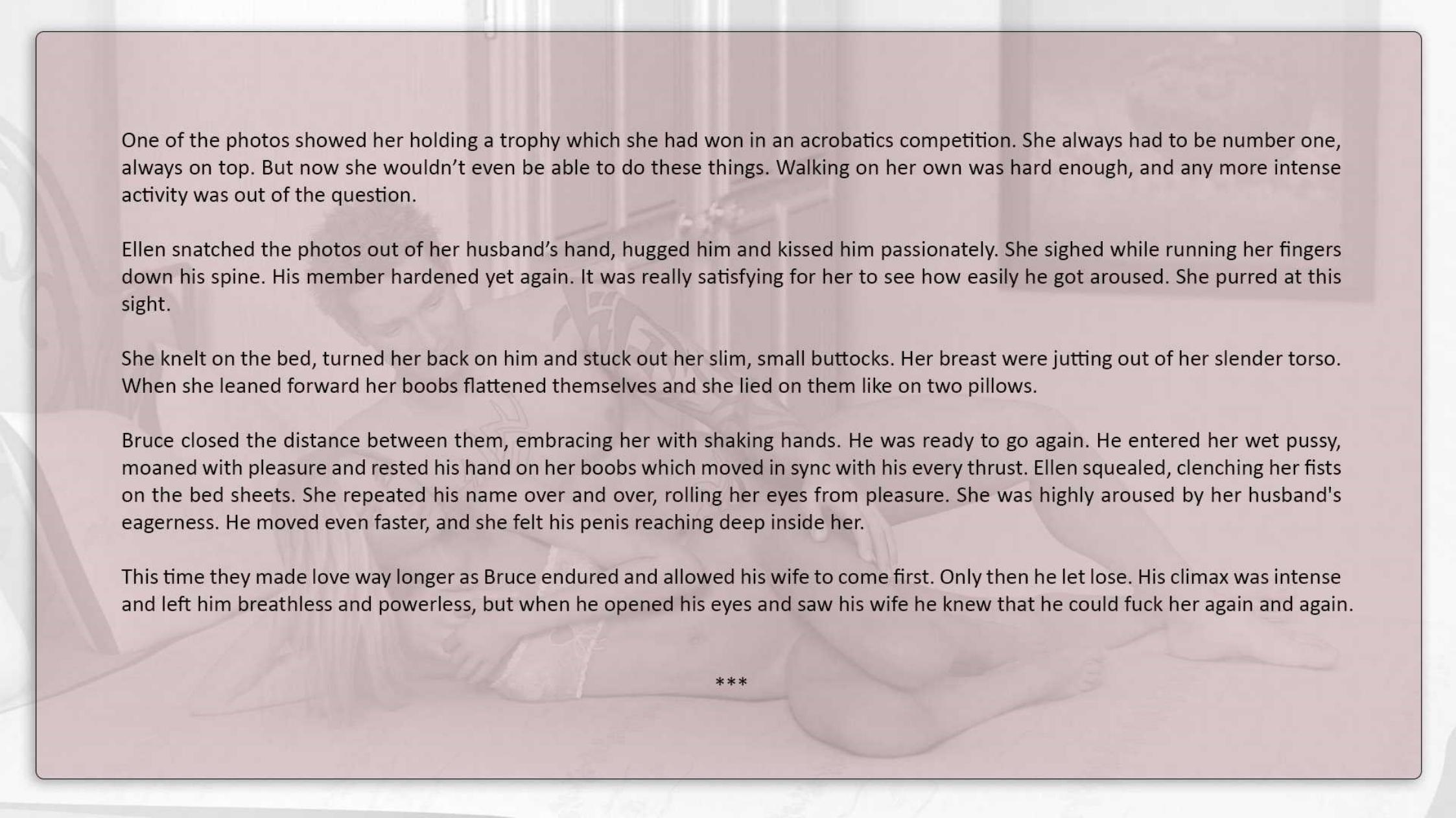
“Oh, that’s cute,” she laughed. “But it’s about time for a second round, right?”

He agreed and drank some water to recharge. He noticed Ellen’s photo from college days standing on the cabinet.

“I will have it published in the magazine to show the contrast between my current body and the past. It will be a proof of how skilled doctor Selliani is,” she explained.

Bruce inspected the photos and turned his gaze towards his wife. The difference was extreme and he couldn't believe how much she had changed.





One of the photos showed her holding a trophy which she had won in an acrobatics competition. She always had to be number one, always on top. But now she wouldn't even be able to do these things. Walking on her own was hard enough, and any more intense activity was out of the question.

Ellen snatched the photos out of her husband's hand, hugged him and kissed him passionately. She sighed while running her fingers down his spine. His member hardened yet again. It was really satisfying for her to see how easily he got aroused. She purred at this sight.

She knelt on the bed, turned her back on him and stuck out her slim, small buttocks. Her breasts were jutting out of her slender torso. When she leaned forward her breasts flattened themselves and she lied on them like on two pillows.

Bruce closed the distance between them, embracing her with shaking hands. He was ready to go again. He entered her wet pussy, moaned with pleasure and rested his hand on her breasts which moved in sync with his every thrust. Ellen squealed, clenching her fists on the bed sheets. She repeated his name over and over, rolling her eyes from pleasure. She was highly aroused by her husband's eagerness. He moved even faster, and she felt his penis reaching deep inside her.

This time they made love way longer as Bruce endured and allowed his wife to come first. Only then he let loose. His climax was intense and left him breathless and powerless, but when he opened his eyes and saw his wife he knew that he could fuck her again and again.

\*\*\*

*Before & After*



Ellen forbade her husband from meeting with Sonia. She explained that the secretary was too busy preparing promotional materials and convalescence to be bothered. It wasn't very convincing but Bruce was so enthralled by his wife's body, he had no time to give it more thought.

One day Ellen announced that she had a surprise for him. He was unable to conceal his excitement, wondering whether his wife decided to make her boobs even bigger. That was impossible, that would have been too much... But on the other hand her size was already surreal... He did not know what to think about it, and Ellen was exceptionally mysterious.

When he came back home she was waiting for him with a glass of wine in her hand. She was wearing a sexy outfit, her makeup was well done and she made her hair.

"We have a visitor," she explained.

"Who?" Bruce asked.

She grabbed his hand and led him to the bedroom. He glanced at her boobs which bounced with her every step. Wanting to make it easier for her he offered her his arm. She smiled and thanked for his assistance.

Slowly, she opened the door and before their eyes there appeared Sonia. Bruce was sure that there was no air in the room for him to breathe. He clenched his fist on his chest and gaped at her. He went pale just to blush madly seconds later. He had to lean on the door-frame to stand still.

"You like it," Ellen pointed out. "I knew you would be happy".

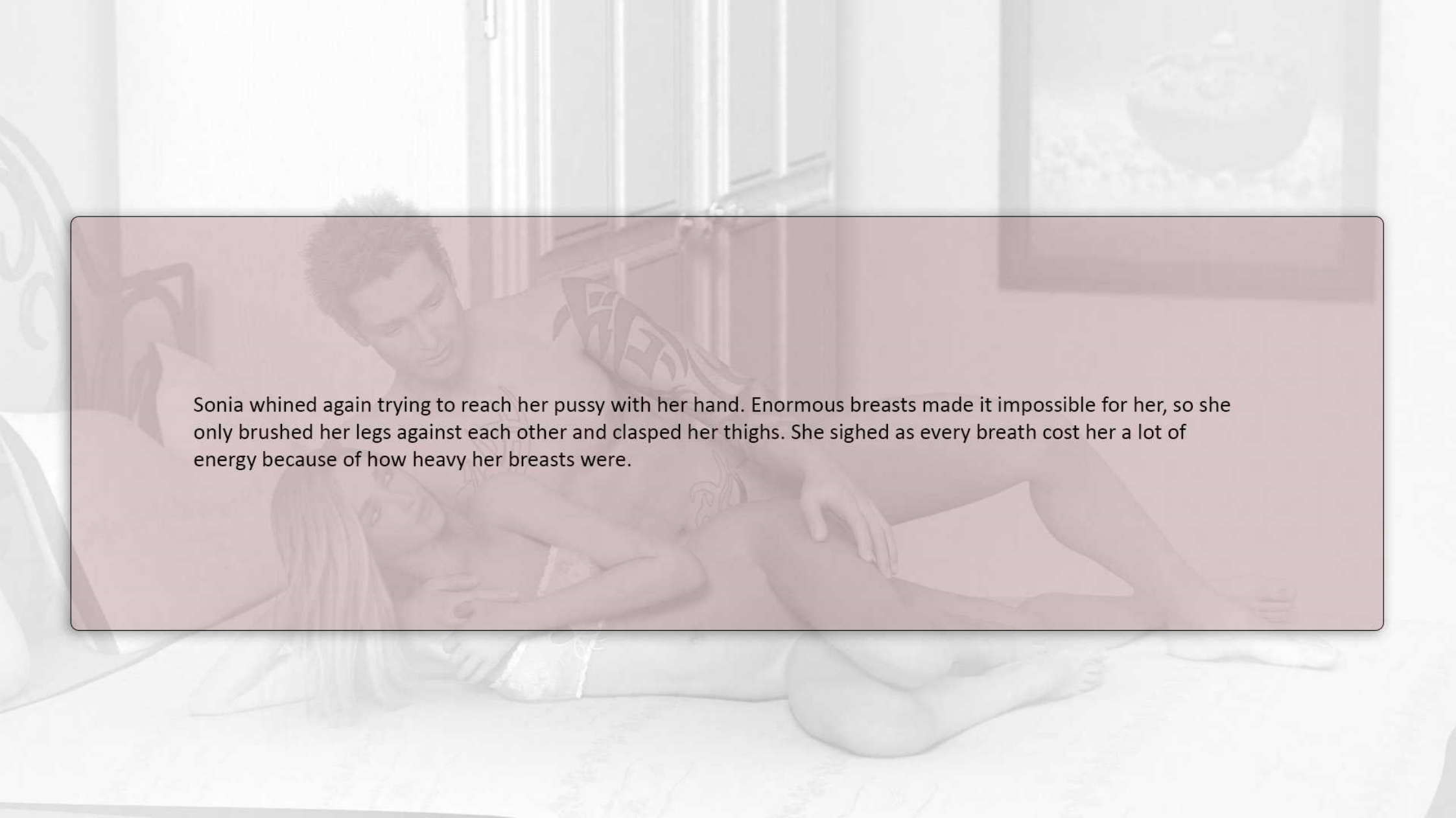
Sonia, squeezed under her monstrous breast whined and tried to stand up but they were so heavy that she flopped back onto the bed.



“Is something like this even possible?”  
Bruce asked, shocked.

“Well, you’re looking at it with your own  
eyes, honey,” Ellen laughed.

“Sure, but...”



Sonia whined again trying to reach her pussy with her hand. Enormous breasts made it impossible for her, so she only brushed her legs against each other and clasped her thighs. She sighed as every breath cost her a lot of energy because of how heavy her breasts were.

"I gave her one of those magical pills," Ellen said with a hint of pride. "She's extremely turned on."



*Progress*



The girl tried to reach out to her nipples but even they were too far for her. She could only caress the sides of her boobs.

Bruce gulped, his eyes wide open flickering with fascination, and sighed.

“Fuck me, I beg you,” Sonia whined. “I’m so horny right now, but I can’t reach my pussy because my boobs are too big...”

She made Bruce’s hair stand on end and his breathing quickened. He just stood there, shocked, unable to take his eyes off from the girl wriggling on the mattress.

“She’s huge,” he finally said while licking his lips.

“Oh, yes,” Ellen agreed. “The biggest in the world. She did it so you’d be interested in her, you know? She wanted to turn you on so badly.”

“Well, she achieved her goal.” Bruce tried to overcome his nervousness.

He walked towards Sonia and brushed the curve of her breasts with his palm, resting his hand on her nipple just to squeeze it. Slowly, she took off her panties.

Sonia screamed from pleasure. She always dreamed that one day her boss would fuck her. Her pussy demanded his touch, pulsing painfully due to lack of attention.

“I turn you on,” she said dreamily. “Don’t make me wait any longer, please. I know you want me.”



He squeezed her nipples to which she responded with a long moan. Then he moved his hand down, onto her swollen, warm clit.

All of a sudden Ellen stopped him.

“Not so fast. You need to satisfy your own wife first.”

The man gave Sonia a longing glance and stepped away.

Ellen knelt before him and licked his balls. Bruce trembled with pleasure. He gaped at his wife’s boobs, turning his eyes on Sonia’s monstrous breasts now and then, and his arousal rose at an impressive pace.

The secretary couldn’t take the sight of them any longer. She envied them so much... She begged Bruce to satisfy her as well.

“That’s why I enlarged my boobs so much in the first place!” She whined. “I want you to make love to me, Bruce! You see that I am ready to do anything for you! You can’t leave me now, when I’m so helpless...”

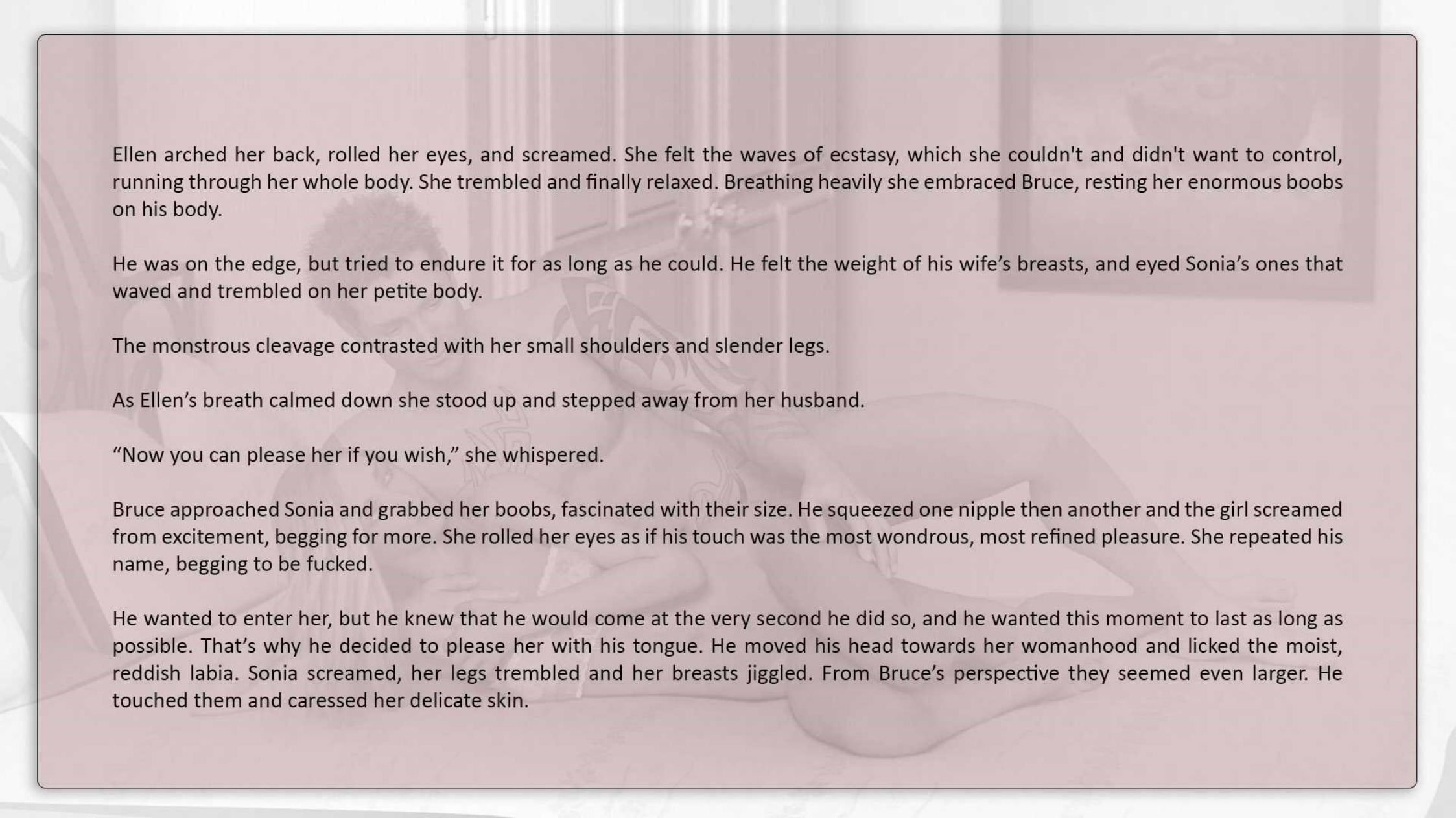
Bruce shut his eyes. A drop of sweat ran down his spine. He felt his wife's hot, plump lips clasped firmly around his dick and her boobs brushing against his legs. He watched as his secretary was trying to please herself but to no avail – her breasts were simply too big.

Ellen stepped away from him and smiled, pleased with herself. She ordered him to lay on the bed and sat on top of him. Then she pushed his hard dick right into hers moist hole. It was blissfully tight and warm. Bruce reached out to caress his wife’s heavy breasts. He heard Sonia’s pleads, as she was trying to get his attention in any way possible.

“She’s cute, isn’t she?” Ellen commented. “We can gag her when we get bored with her whining. There’s no need for bondage as she can’t stand up anyway.”

She moved up and down, faster and faster. She massaged her clit and pinched the nipples, losing her mind from pleasure. Sonia thought that she would go crazy if she kept on looking on this passionate scene. She dreamed about an orgasm, about Bruce's penis filling her whole, reaching as deep as possible.





Ellen arched her back, rolled her eyes, and screamed. She felt the waves of ecstasy, which she couldn't and didn't want to control, running through her whole body. She trembled and finally relaxed. Breathing heavily she embraced Bruce, resting her enormous boobs on his body.

He was on the edge, but tried to endure it for as long as he could. He felt the weight of his wife's breasts, and eyed Sonia's ones that waved and trembled on her petite body.

The monstrous cleavage contrasted with her small shoulders and slender legs.

As Ellen's breath calmed down she stood up and stepped away from her husband.

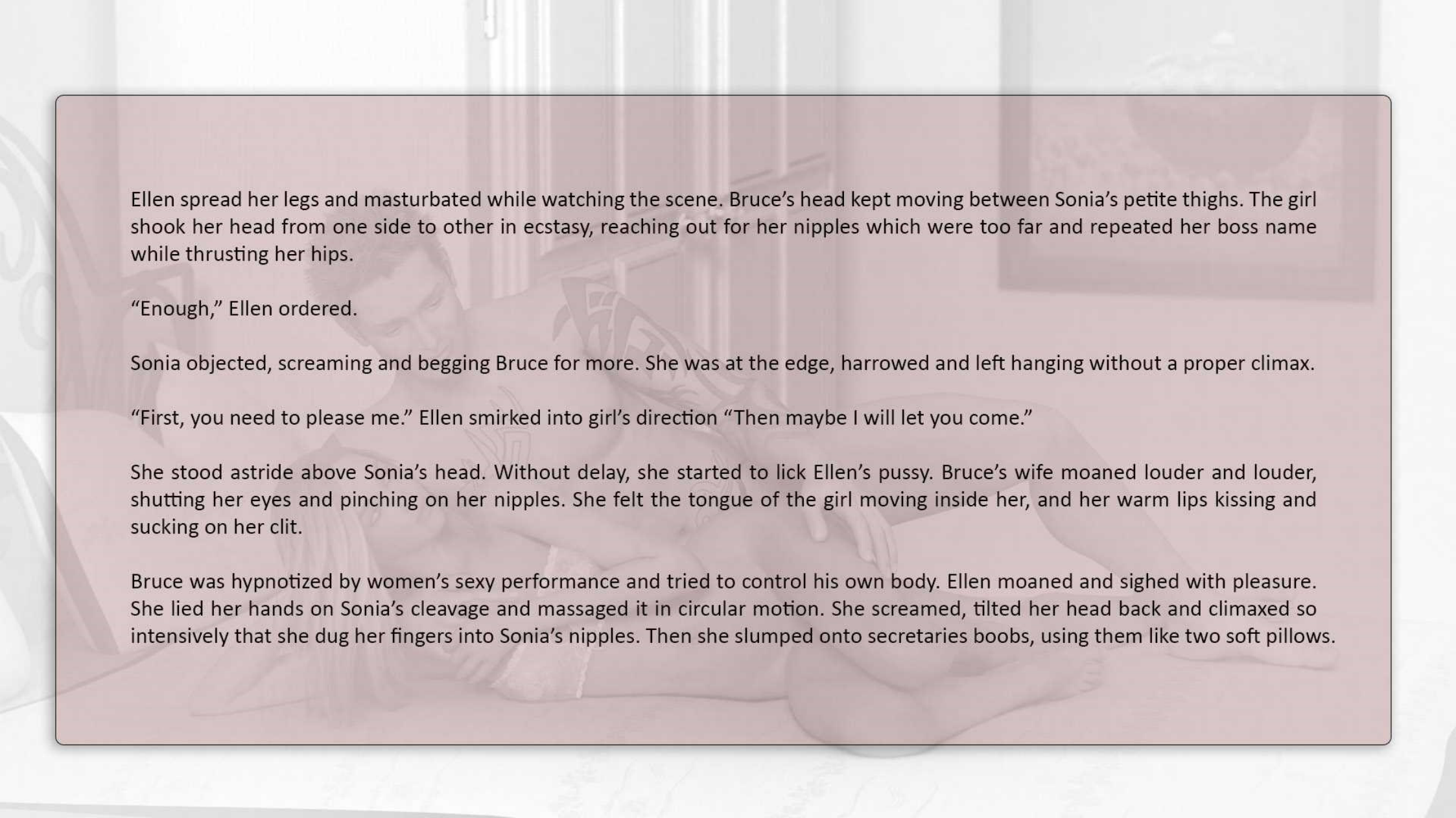
"Now you can please her if you wish," she whispered.

Bruce approached Sonia and grabbed her boobs, fascinated with their size. He squeezed one nipple then another and the girl screamed from excitement, begging for more. She rolled her eyes as if his touch was the most wondrous, most refined pleasure. She repeated his name, begging to be fucked.

He wanted to enter her, but he knew that he would come at the very second he did so, and he wanted this moment to last as long as possible. That's why he decided to please her with his tongue. He moved his head towards her womanhood and licked the moist, reddish labia. Sonia screamed, her legs trembled and her breasts jiggled. From Bruce's perspective they seemed even larger. He touched them and caressed her delicate skin.

He stuck his tongue into woman's vagina. She moaned, asking for more. Bruce licked her, kissed and sucked. He slid two fingers inside her and intensified the fondling.





Ellen spread her legs and masturbated while watching the scene. Bruce's head kept moving between Sonia's petite thighs. The girl shook her head from one side to other in ecstasy, reaching out for her nipples which were too far and repeated her boss name while thrusting her hips.

"Enough," Ellen ordered.

Sonia objected, screaming and begging Bruce for more. She was at the edge, harrowed and left hanging without a proper climax.

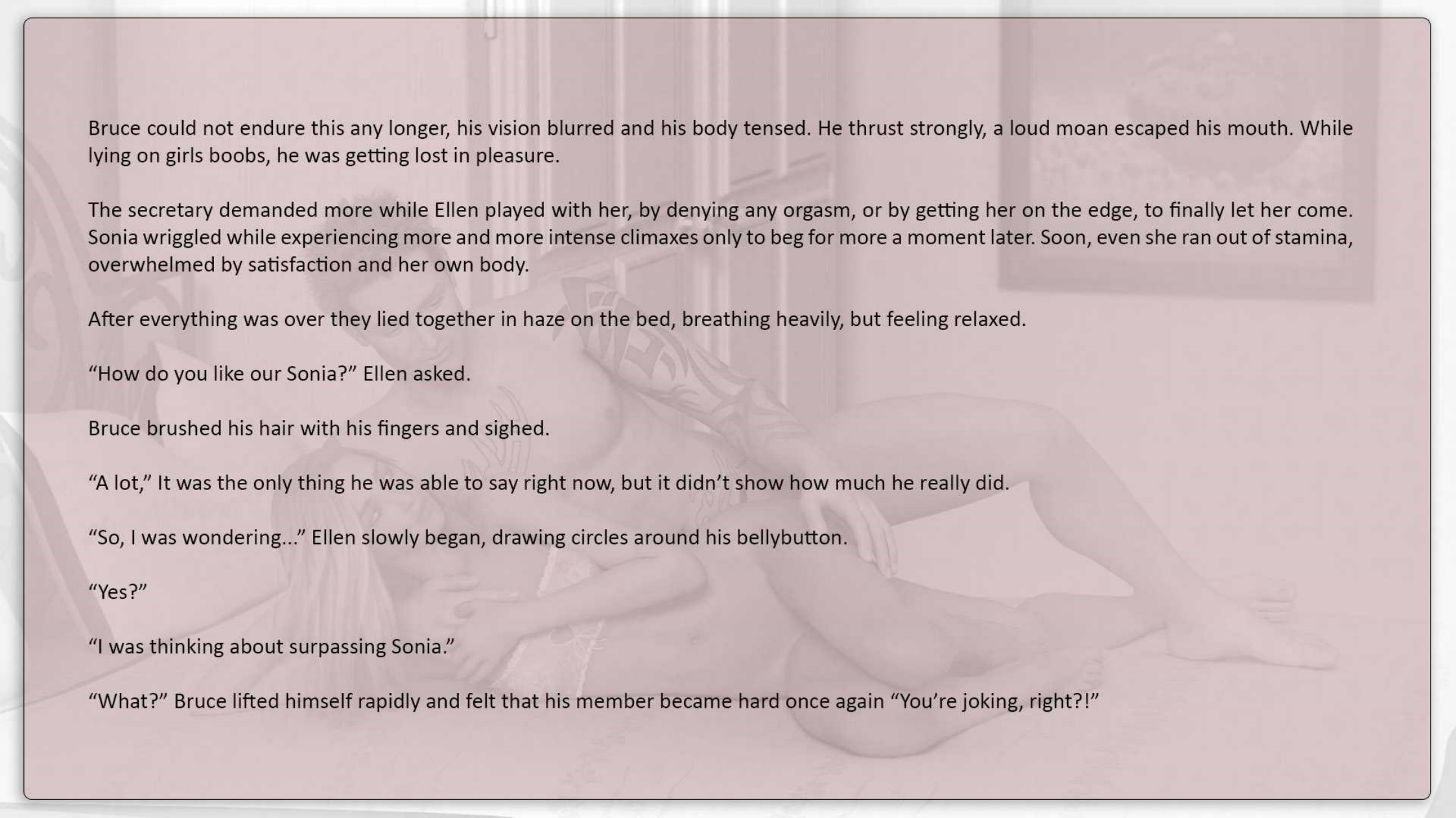
"First, you need to please me." Ellen smirked into girl's direction "Then maybe I will let you come."

She stood astride above Sonia's head. Without delay, she started to lick Ellen's pussy. Bruce's wife moaned louder and louder, shutting her eyes and pinching on her nipples. She felt the tongue of the girl moving inside her, and her warm lips kissing and sucking on her clit.

Bruce was hypnotized by women's sexy performance and tried to control his own body. Ellen moaned and sighed with pleasure. She lied her hands on Sonia's cleavage and massaged it in circular motion. She screamed, tilted her head back and climaxed so intensively that she dug her fingers into Sonia's nipples. Then she slumped onto secretaries boobs, using them like two soft pillows.

It was after a while when she allowed Bruce to touch Sonia, who was going mad from lack of fulfillment. He spread her legs and slid into her hot pussy. Her gigantic boobs bounced with his every thrust. The girl was so turned on that all it took was a few pushes for her to came intensively. She screamed loudly, with a grimace of pure pleasure on her face. Her climax lasted for a while as she was moaning, tensing up all muscles. Her breasts jiggled and bounced madly. A drop of sweat ran down her temple and her cheeks were red from the heat.





Bruce could not endure this any longer, his vision blurred and his body tensed. He thrust strongly, a loud moan escaped his mouth. While lying on girls boobs, he was getting lost in pleasure.

The secretary demanded more while Ellen played with her, by denying any orgasm, or by getting her on the edge, to finally let her come. Sonia wriggled while experiencing more and more intense climaxes only to beg for more a moment later. Soon, even she ran out of stamina, overwhelmed by satisfaction and her own body.

After everything was over they lied together in haze on the bed, breathing heavily, but feeling relaxed.

“How do you like our Sonia?” Ellen asked.

Bruce brushed his hair with his fingers and sighed.

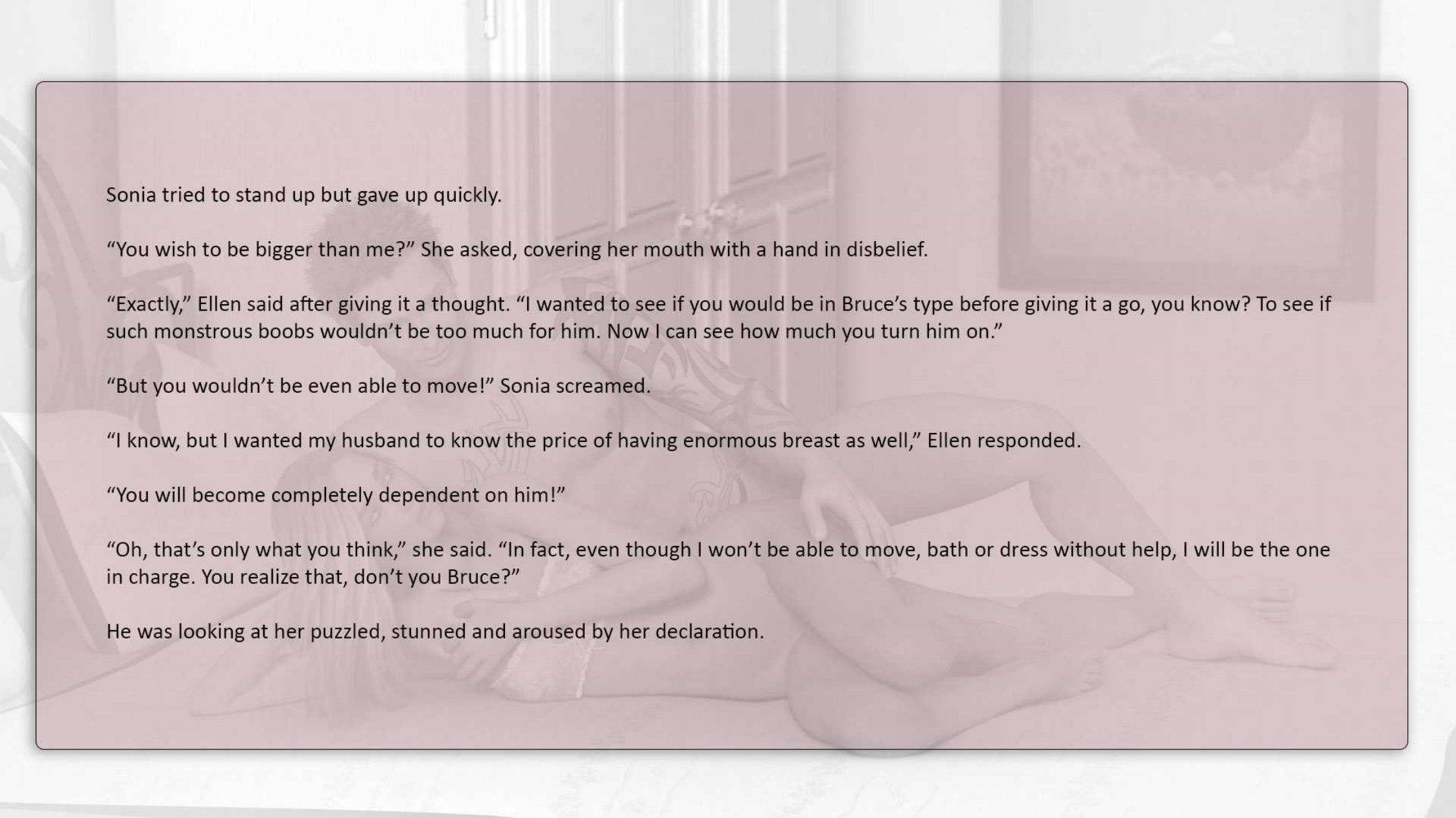
“A lot,” It was the only thing he was able to say right now, but it didn’t show how much he really did.

“So, I was wondering...” Ellen slowly began, drawing circles around his bellybutton.

“Yes?”

“I was thinking about surpassing Sonia.”

“What?” Bruce lifted himself rapidly and felt that his member became hard once again “You’re joking, right?!”



Sonia tried to stand up but gave up quickly.

“You wish to be bigger than me?” She asked, covering her mouth with a hand in disbelief.

“Exactly,” Ellen said after giving it a thought. “I wanted to see if you would be in Bruce’s type before giving it a go, you know? To see if such monstrous boobs wouldn’t be too much for him. Now I can see how much you turn him on.”

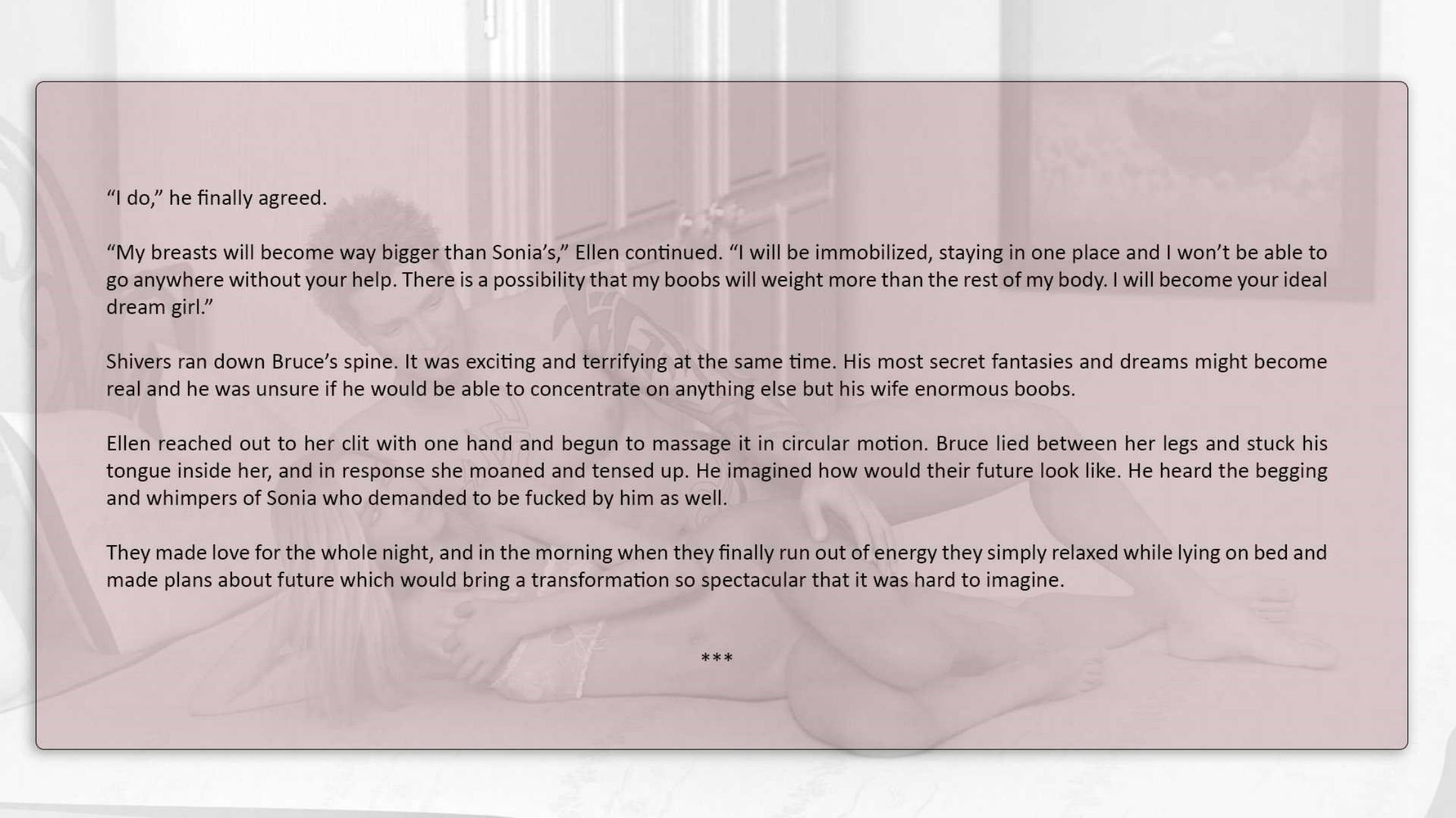
“But you wouldn’t be even able to move!” Sonia screamed.

“I know, but I wanted my husband to know the price of having enormous breast as well,” Ellen responded.

“You will become completely dependent on him!”

“Oh, that’s only what you think,” she said. “In fact, even though I won’t be able to move, bath or dress without help, I will be the one in charge. You realize that, don’t you Bruce?”

He was looking at her puzzled, stunned and aroused by her declaration.



“I do,” he finally agreed.

“My breasts will become way bigger than Sonia’s,” Ellen continued. “I will be immobilized, staying in one place and I won’t be able to go anywhere without your help. There is a possibility that my boobs will weight more than the rest of my body. I will become your ideal dream girl.”

Shivers ran down Bruce’s spine. It was exciting and terrifying at the same time. His most secret fantasies and dreams might become real and he was unsure if he would be able to concentrate on anything else but his wife enormous boobs.

Ellen reached out to her clit with one hand and begun to massage it in circular motion. Bruce lied between her legs and stuck his tongue inside her, and in response she moaned and tensed up. He imagined how would their future look like. He heard the begging and whimpers of Sonia who demanded to be fucked by him as well.

They made love for the whole night, and in the morning when they finally run out of energy they simply relaxed while lying on bed and made plans about future which would bring a transformation so spectacular that it was hard to imagine.

\*\*\*



THE END

Thank you for reading!