

Body Fashion Fantasy – Abbey

Dollproject7.blogspot.com



Abbey was a cute blonde who spent much of her free time streaming online. She was petite with long blonde hair and blue eyes. She was only five feet tall and had a very pretty face. She was slender and didn't have much in the breast area, but given her looks that was alright.

She often wore costumes to match the theme of the games she was streaming, but her fan base didn't care at all about what she played. They just wanted to see this cute girl in these cute outfits, and she just enjoyed all the attention and free income from sponsors and donors.





Unbeknownst to her, one of her more recent followers had much deeper fantasies in mind for her and a much wilder imagination.

A certain young man had just finished school and taken a job at his father's business... This entitled him to the right to become a member of the infamous Body Fashion School, and he was already preparing his first event for the exclusive club.

Keen on his own preferences, he planned to create a real fantasy story for the club's patrons. He would find girls and transform them into the parts that they needed to play for the club's pleasure, and he had already found the first participant.

Without delay he sent this young lady an invitation to be “an idol girl gamer” for their gaming event. He promised not only cash but tons of publicity that was sure to be a real career starter.

Abbey was starry-eyed with anticipation at the thought of being a celebrity living the life of luxury. She immediately agreed and traveled to the address specified.

When she arrived she found a small rather plain looking office.

“I thought I was on my way to Body Fashion Industries...” she told the bald man she thought to be a receptionist. “But I must have made some sort of mistake.”

“Not in the address you didn’t,” the bald man replied with a smile.

“What do you mean?”

“Oh nothing. You see this is just the prep office. Here they will get you ready for your role in the back. Then we will take you over to the set,” the bald man explained.

“Oh that makes sense...” Abbey mused. “I’ll head on back then.”

Abbey waited in the back for what seemed like a long time and suddenly started feeling unusually sleepy. Of course she couldn’t sense the vapor filling the room, but its effects were quite prompt.



The next thing she knew, Abbey was strapped to an operating table. She was completely naked several men in medical scrubs were in the room. "What in the hell is going on?!" she cried out in disbelief and fear.

"We are preparing you for the part of course," replied the bald man who Abbey just noticed lurking behind her. "I will be overseeing the necessary changes for your role, and I have very specific instructions. Now be a doll and shut the fuck up," he said with an unusually polite tone and smile.

Just as Abbey was about to cry out again a mask was forced over her mouth and she quickly lost consciousness.





“Now... let’s get to work shall we?” the bald man said to his companions. He cleared his throat as he pulled out a document.

- 1.First she needs to fit the role of an elf. So give her elf ears. Also inject her lips with saline to make them look pouty.
- 2.She needs to maintain a small physique, but have better curves so her waist is to be significantly reduced make her look curvier. Give her breast implants as well, small ones though. She needs more to fill her clothes and better fit the role.
- 3.For the final change for now alter her Achilles tendons so she can only walk in heels as a princess always should.”

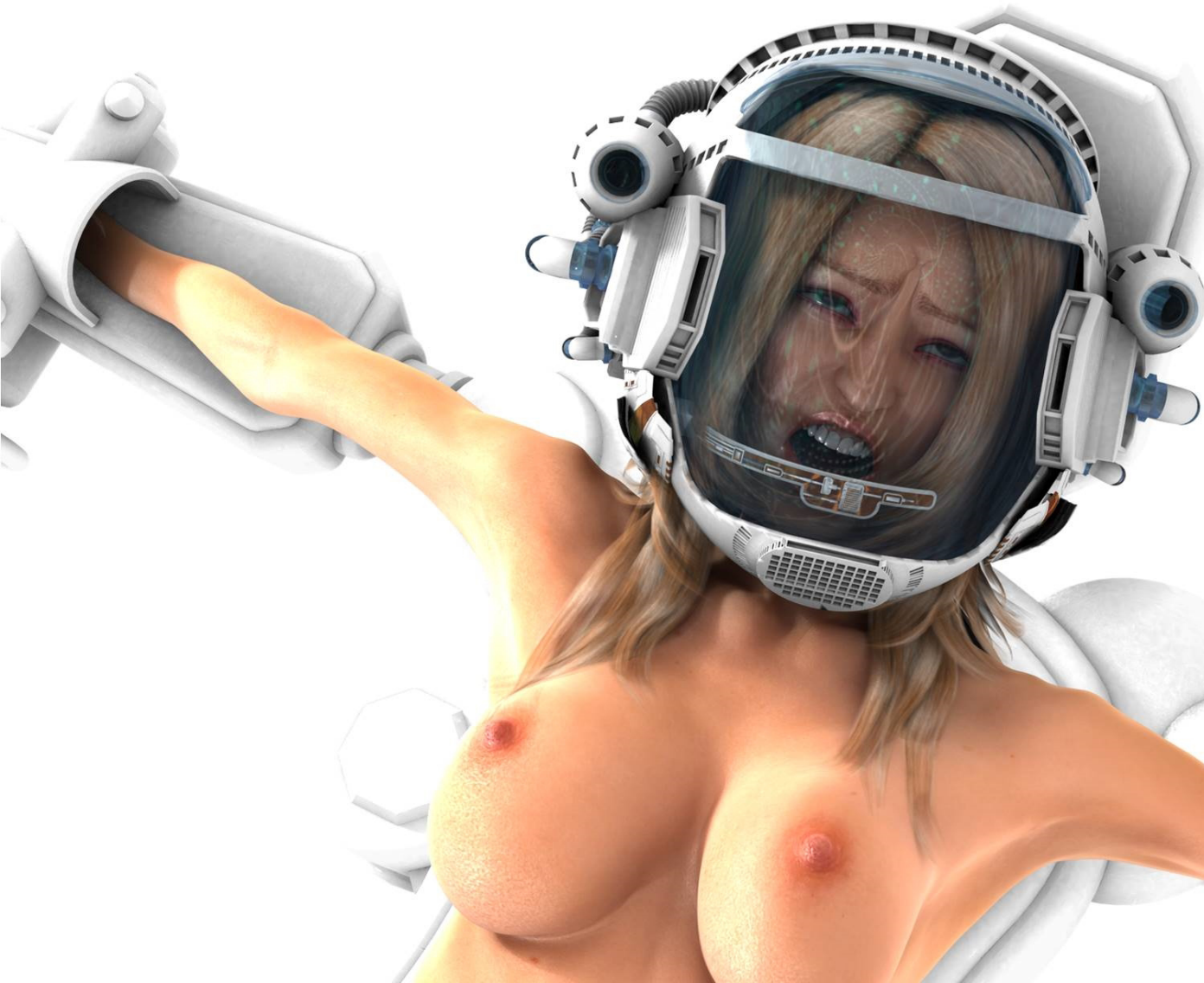


When Abbey awoke she was in shock as she stared at her new appearance in the mirror. Her ears horrified her the most and the reduction to her waist made her feel like she could barely breathe. She had great difficulty walking on her tiptoes as she tried to cross the room.

After some time she began to get a grasp on her horror and found the clothes that had been left for her.

There was an elegant gown ready for her.. To go with it there were adornments, heels, and even a tiara for her to wear.

With this outfit she really would look like an elf princess.



“What do you think?” the bald man asked with a big smirk.

“I think I look ridiculous! You will never get away with this you monster!” Abbey shrieked.

“Sure we will,” the bald man replied coolly. “You see in just a few moments you won’t remember any of this... or even who you are for that matter. All you will know is what your character knows. I do hope you enjoy being a princess,” the bald man said laughing uncontrollably.

“You... you can’t be serious!” Abbey cried out. “You can’t do that to me!”

As the bald man continued to laugh two men entered and held Abbey down and put a metal helmet over her head. They connected it to a box they had brought in with them and the bald man reached to pull a lever on it.

“No please! Please!” Abbey begged.

The bald man gave her a grin and pulled the lever.

The next thing Abbey knew... was that she was not Abbey. She was Abigale, an eleven princess, and she was on her way to meet a sorcerer in the forest who could help her save her dying father who had been fatally wounded.



Princess Abigale wore an elegant gown that opened at the top to expose her cleavage and at the middle to show her midriff. To go with it she had sexy heels and adornments that showed her status, as well as a tiara to mark her as royalty. Her image embodied grace as did her new personality.



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The sorcerer (or the lucky member of the exclusive club who got to play the sorcerer) was quite pleased to see the princess as she arrived and was quite willing to hear all about her plight.

“Rest easy my princess, for I will help you,” the sorcerer promised smirking. “For a cost of course... and the process for obtaining what you require might be... unpleasant.”

“I will pay whatever price,” Abigale declared, “and I will do whatever is required of me!”

“Perfect!” the sorcerer answered. “Off we go then.”



Together they traveled deep into the woods and then deeper still into a cave that ran down into the earth.

“Up ahead you will find the elixir of eternal life,” the sorcerer told Abigale. “However, there is a barrier. It was erected by the immortal who used to live here so he could enjoy the concubines that were given to him as tribute. The barrier was not built to keep people out, but to enhance the desire of and the desire for whomever crosses it... no matter which side they pass through it from. Also, one can only pass through it while naked...”

“I am not afraid of this magic,” Abigale said and she asked the sorcerer to look away as she stripped off her clothing and started towards the barrier.



When she hit the electric field it knocked her out cold. This gave the surgeons the opportunity to perform the so-called effects of the “barrier”.





When Abigale awoke she was within the chamber, and she immediately noticed the changes to her. Her libido (sexual desire) had been greatly increased. Even the thought of sex was enough to make her moist. Her breasts had also grown to a rather large size (practically double), and she was quite taken aback. She took a moment to examine her new appearance.



*They are a little large... but
they do feel nice, actually they
make me look kind of sexy...*

Then she remembered her purpose. Before her was the elixir she sought, and she was bewildered by this strange tonic.



Before she could get her hands on it, a naked man intercepted her. He was rather ugly and disgusting looking.

“Welcome,” he said. “It has been a while since I had a guest.”

“I only came here for that,” she stated while pointing at the bottle.

“I see. Well, as it is for all who come here, you may share in the elixir. However, first you must please me.”

Even though she was utterly repulsed by this fiendish character, Abigale consented.

“Do as you wish,” she said, closing her eyes.



The man smirked and threw her down on her back. Then he moved her legs up over his shoulders as he forced his cock into her ass. Abigale's eyes bulged and she clenched her teeth as she moaned in pain. Her ass pounding continued until the man began to cum.

"Don't! That's gross!" Abigale cried.

The man plunged his cock as deep as it would go and released his load deep within as Abigale stuck out her tongue in disgust.



The man then fell asleep beside her and left Abigale alone with the elixir. She grabbed it and hurried back down the corridor only to run smack into the barrier a second time.



When she awoke this time the sorcerer was standing over her. She quickly blushed as she realized she was still naked. It was then that she noticed her breasts were even larger! Now she really was a busty girl.

She also felt hornier than she ever had in all her life.

“Now I think would be a good time for me to tell you my price for helping you,” the sorcerer offered smiling. “I want you to satisfy me.” He pulled out his cock and offered it to her.



They aren't so large as to be ridiculous, but I'll definitely be known for my big tits from now on.



Being in such a heated state, Abigale grabbed his dick and pressed it between her large tits. She rubbed them over his cock until he grabbed her head and forced his cock into her mouth and filled it with his load and forced her to swallow.

While Abigale was struggling to recover as she coughed and sputtered, the sorcerer picked up the “elixir” and started drinking it as he walked away.

“What do you think you are doing?” Abigale shouted after him. “My father needs that!”

The sorcerer could barely contain his laughter as he replied, “Oh you won’t be needing it. I hope you enjoy your new friends, and I thank you for your assistance!”

“New friends...?” Abigale didn’t get to inquire further before a blow to the back of the head knocked her out cold.



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Upon waking Abigale found herself chained to a wall. "What's going on?" she asked into the darkness.

Laughter echoed back and several grotesque giants with fangs as well as many grotesque features slowly emerged from the dark.

"Orcs!" Abigale exclaimed with a panicked look.

The lucky patrons playing the orcs laughed at her fright. "Sorry about the change there. We prefer our orc women to be a little more orc like."

It was then that Abigale noticed her beautiful blonde hair was now completely black. "My beautiful hair! What did you do..? What are you going to do?" she asked now even more horrified.

Her captors laughed more. "You will see soon enough," one of them answered, "the effects of this..." He then stepped forward and force fed her a potion, and in only a few seconds she was out cold again.



When Abigale awoke she felt rather bloated, and she soon discovered why. To her dismay she had gained weight. While she wasn't obese in general her stomach and thighs now had a thick layer of fat over them (which had been injected) and her breasts were now the same size but saggier.



“I really am an orc woman!” she sobbed aloud.

“You haven’t even seen the best part!” one of her captors offered up a mirror and Abigale screamed at what she saw. Her hair had been cropped short with sheers, and her lips were now large and puffy for providing oral services.

“Now you are our orc bitch!” the orc chief declared.





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Abigale then was violated by all of her captors several times. They bent her over and took turns violating her holes.

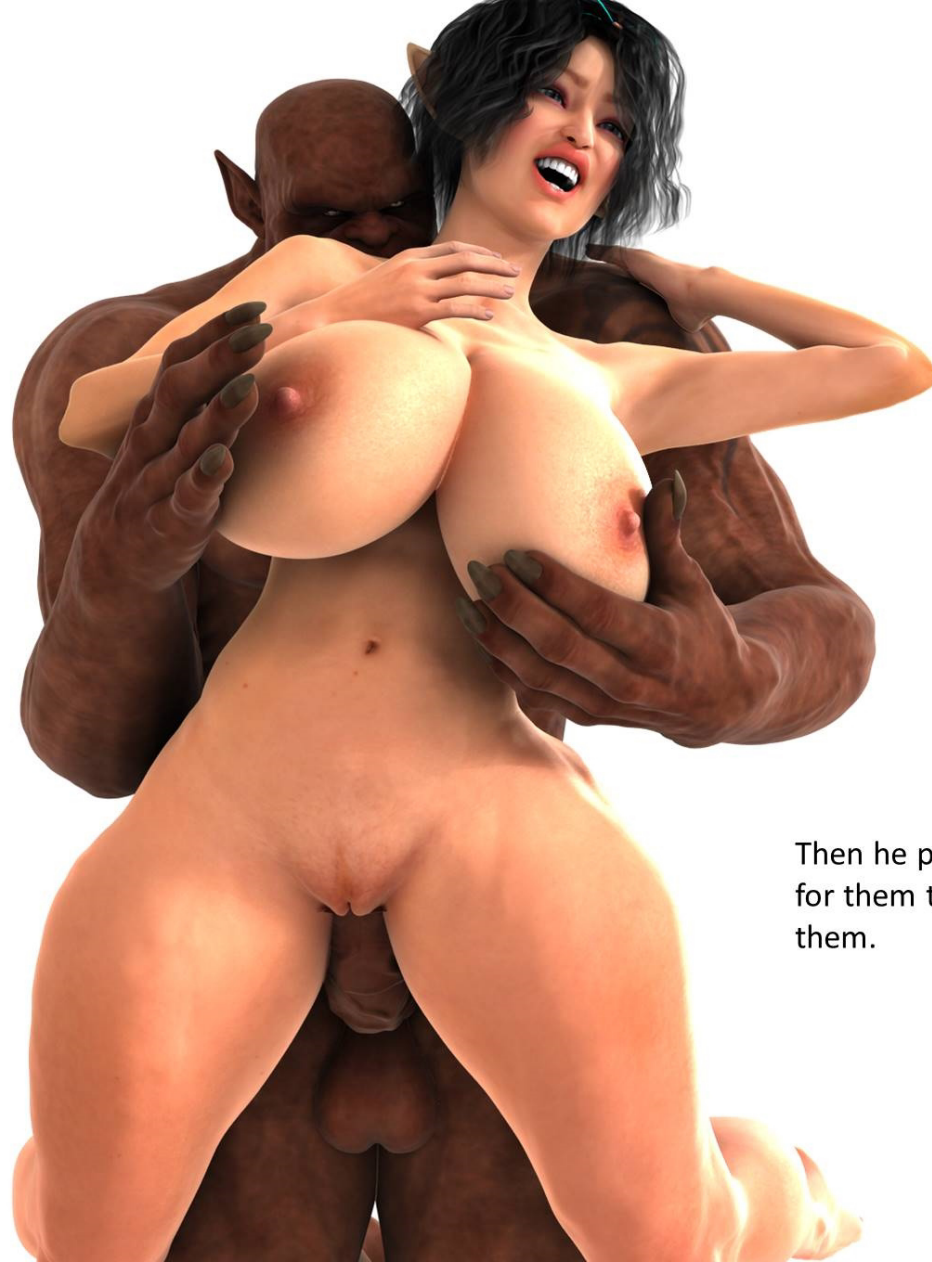
The chief of the orcs started their party by stretching her ass with his large green cock. He spewed his load into her anus and laughed as she shrieked.

The next orc plowed her pussy from behind and went deeper than she thought was possible and shoved through her cervix.

Abigale let out a gasp as the monster's cock hit her deepest parts.



The red orc released his load deep inside filling her with his seed.



Then he passed her along to the rest of the clan for them to use her in whatever ways pleased them.



“This is your existence from now on. You’d better get used to it!” the “orcs” laughed as they left her restrained and hopeless.

Epilogue

After their fun was over the Body Fashion Club had no further use for their subject. They returned her mental state to normal and returned her to her home.

When Abbey awoke she was horrified by her appearance. She remembered nothing of her transition or her encounter with the notorious club that changed her.

With her new appearance she could no longer live as she did.



She continued streaming, but the content was her doing sexual acts with whoever was willing.



She posed and did whatever was asked of her by her viewers. She showed them whatever she was asked to.

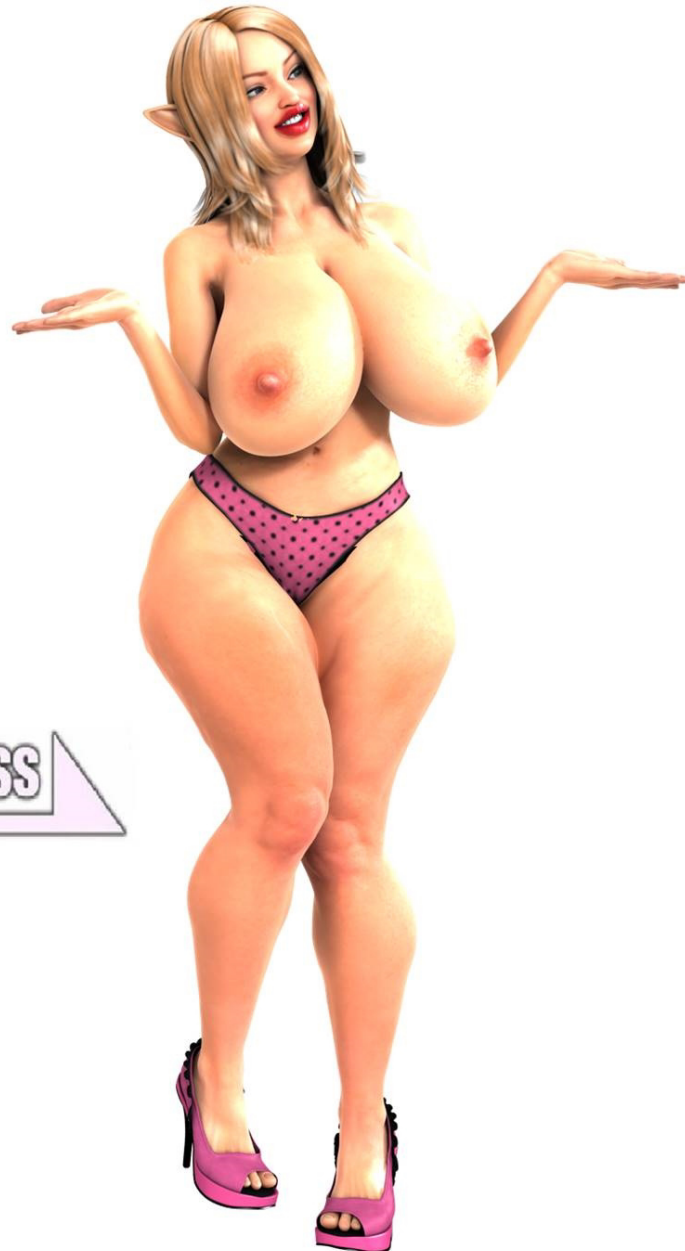
She had fallen a long way since her days of having a loyal fan following for her gaming stream, but they still enjoyed seeing her new breasts.



Now they even got to fondle and fuck her
occasionally.
It was now her only way to still make
revenue...



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END

More fantasy stories coming!