

Melissa Rogers



Name: Melissa Rogers

Profession: Secretary at a modeling agency

Height: 1,65m

IQ: 125

Age:32

Melissa had always been an average girl. She didn't excel at pretty much anything... She wasn't great at sports, she wasn't dumb but wasn't intelligent either, her job is mediocre and she is slightly overweight.

Melissa wasn't extremely beautiful and didn't stand out from the many beautiful woman that worked in her building. She had been single for most of her young life. Her few previous boyfriends didn't feel Melissa was pretty enough and left kept leaving only after a few months of dating.

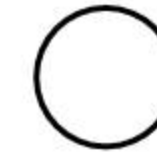


The last 10 years Melissa didn't move forward in her life... She was getting older and older and she still worked the same job for the last 10 years. She felt like she wasn't going anywhere. She didn't have a relationship she could focus on, and her job as a secretary in a modeling agency was a constant reminder how beautiful the other women were. The models could get any man they wanted!

Melissa had already tried many things to become more attractive. She tried going to the gym – but that was too hard. She used very aggressive weight loss pills but when she lost the weight she would soon gain it back due to not sticking to a healthy diet. She went to a beauty parlor every week to get her hair and nails done. She would even sometimes treat herself to an expensive facial mask to stop the ageing process.

She tried anything to find a successful boyfriend to take care of her but nothing was working... She even dressed more provocative every day -wearing leather dresses and high heels to get some attention. It was of no use. She needed to take even more extreme measures. She needed a change. She needed something that would change her life!

She wrote a letter to a plastic surgery company to persuade them to give her free improvements. Melissa didn't make much money and couldn't afford the cosmetic surgeries she wanted. On the internet she found a company called "DollProject" that wanted to give her 10 free cosmetic surgeries! She hit the jackpot! Well, at least that is what she thought...



Tomorrow the first surgery will begin. I can't wait.

I signed a contract for 10 surgeries so ill become so much more beautiful! They have to give me the free surgeries now! Yes! I'll sue them if they don't hold up to their end of the contract!

I wonder what they will operate on tomorrow?

Melissa arrived at the DollProject clinic. She was surprised how far away it was and it didn't seem very busy. In fact, she was the only patient.

The plastic surgeon walked in and examined her. She was told to undress so the doctor could take a good look and make a plan for her.

After a few hours two nurses came to collect Melissa from the waiting room. A plan had been made and the first surgery would start now.


Melissa was excited and couldn't wait how she would look when she would wake up.





I cant wait to see what the doctor will change about me. He looks very professional and it feels like he knows what he's doing. I trust this doctor. I have a good feeling about this :)

Melissa's first surgery would be a breast enhancement. The surgeon inserted two 500cc - medium sized silicone breast implants underneath the breast tissue. Melissa went from a solid B cup to a large E cup!

A 3D rendered female character with long, straight brown hair and bangs. She is shown from the waist up, facing slightly to the right but looking towards the camera. Her breasts are notably large and prominent. A speech bubble originates from her mouth, containing text. The background is plain white.

Look at this! I look good! They are a little heavy but it's nothing I cant get used to. I don't think my old, small bras will fit anymore. Time to go shopping :)



Progress 



My new boobs are great! They look better in every way! At least now my boobs are sticking out in front of my top instead of my belly.





I wonder what the doctor has in store for me tomorrow. I hope he will do something about my belly... It's way too fat now...

Melissa's second surgery was just like how she hoped. The surgeon removed most of the fat from her belly using liposuction. No longer did Melissa have a giant pot belly getting in the way of everything.

But that was not all! The doctor stored the fat in a container and filtered out the fat cells from the blood cell. He then injected the concentrated 3 liters of fat into her ass. The Brazilian Butt lift was a success! Her ass was now much bigger and more in proportion with the rest of her body. She was still a little overweight but at least now it looked like the fat had gone to her ass instead of her belly. Now she was a girl with a big juicy ass.

My belly is gone. The doctor must have sucked out all the fat! This looks much better! You can almost see my abs.
Awesome!



Looks like he put the sucked out fat back into my ass. I have a fat ass now. But not too big. It looks perfect. Dammmm, I have curves ... I can start wearing miniskirts from now on... ;)





Progress 



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After 2 surgeries in 2 days Melissa went home. Just before she left the clinic the doctor injected a thick oil like substance in her arm and gave her a bottle of pills. She was instructed to take one pill after eating breakfast, lunch and dinner.

The injection and pills was for burning fat and losing weight at an extreme rate. The reason why this injection and pills are never used is because it causes severe permanent side effects – it destroys brain cells. Apart from burning fat, brain cells are also killed off destroying long term and short term memory and drastically lowering IQ.

Melissa wasn't told about the side effects and was only informed on how much weight she would lose. She took them every day for a week and noticed results even after the first day. She continued taking them because they were working so well. When she would realize her mind will become slower it will already be too as the damage would have already been done...

I'm skinny with big boobs and a juicy ass. No guy will say "no" to me now ;)





My head hurts! I think I should go home and rest...
Wait, where do I live again... Why did I forget these
things... Ever since I lost this weight I cant think
straight... I better tell the doctor when I see him...

Don't you love my new body? Hihi I feel so happy. I cant wait what the doc will improve on me tomorrow, or is the surgery the day after tomorrow... I don't remember... Oww well, the doc will pick me up anyway. I'll just stay home until then.





Progress 



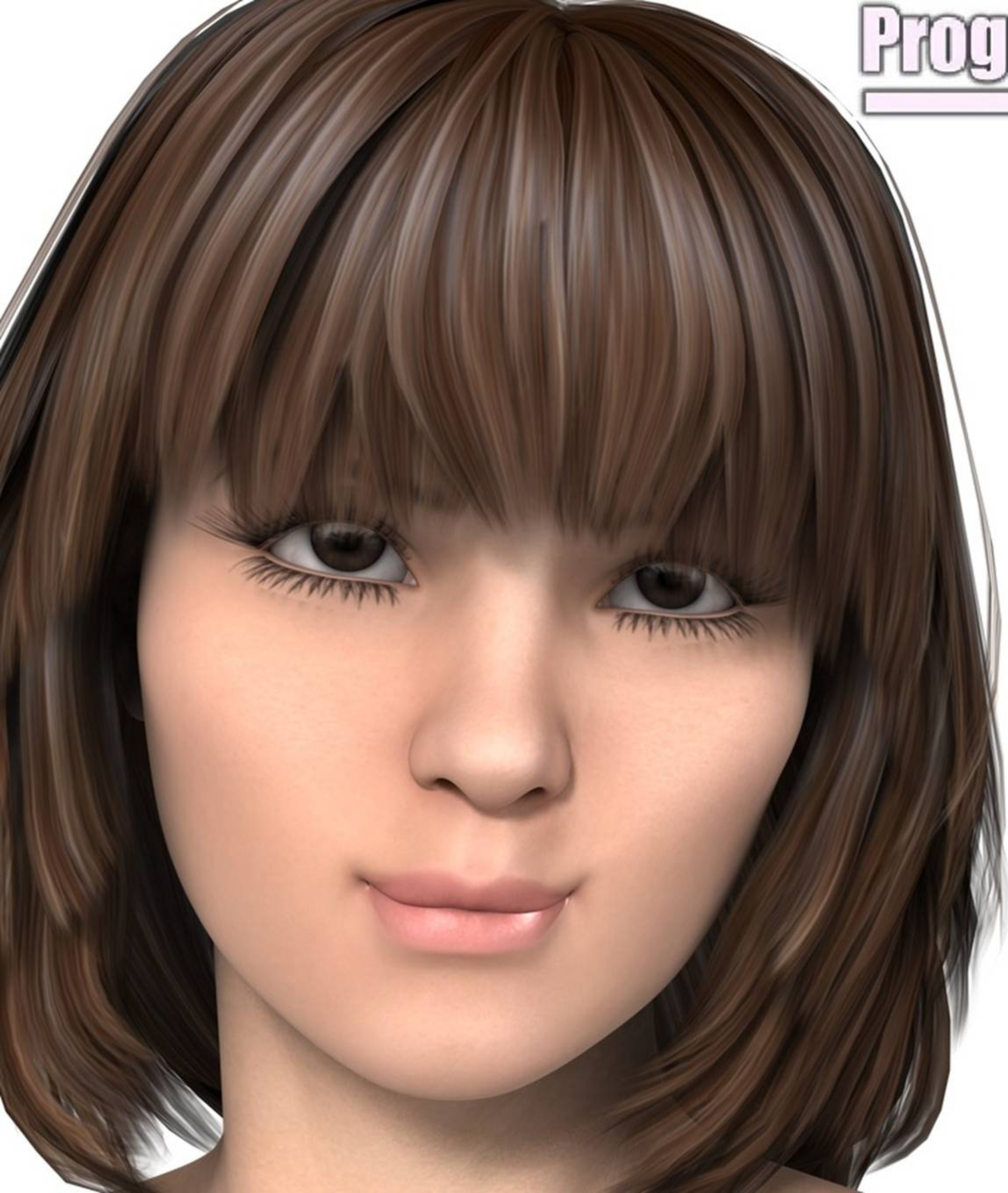
The surgeon prepared for Melissa's next surgery as this would be delicate work. Today he would work on her face. The doctor wanted to remove all signs that Melissa was 32 and make her face look like that of a 20 year old.

He performed a face lift operation, eliminating all wrinkles and also made the mouth and nose MUCH wider. He also placed two large silicone cheekbone implants giving Melissa even more youthful characteristics. The result didn't look natural and you could tell that she had facial implants. Melissa's whole face looked a little too tight to be natural as it now showed no wrinkles... not even when she laughed or frowned. Showing facial expressions would be a lot more difficult from now on.



I can barely feel my face. Its completely numb. I cant move it! I cant smile or show any emotion at all! What did the doc do! This looks totally fake! I didn't want this...

Progress



The next few days Melissa was very upset with her new face. She looked like a total plastic surgery addict and didn't dare show herself in public.

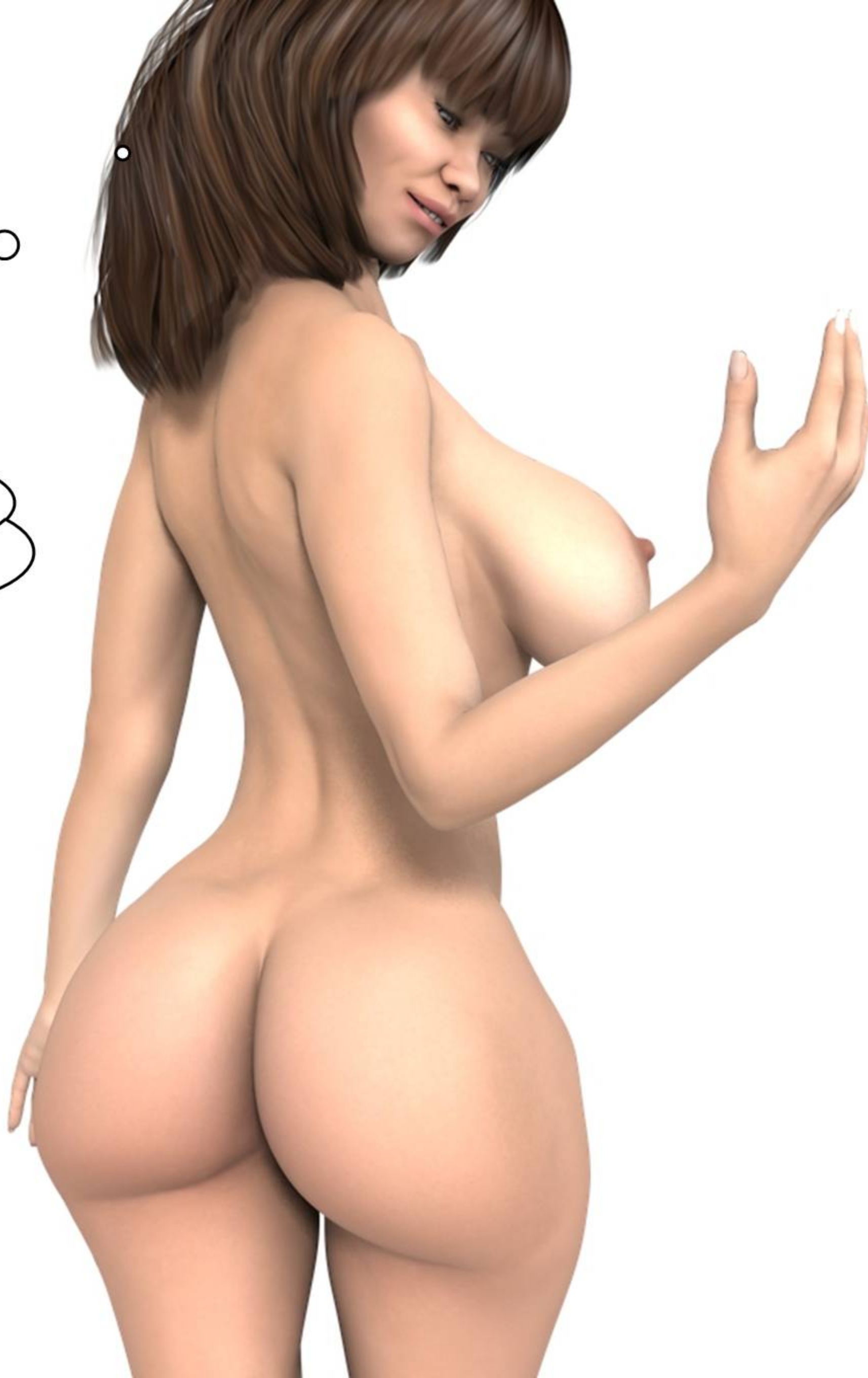
However, now being extremely dumb due to the side-effects of the weight lose medicine she soon forgot why se was angry and wanted to look better. Her IQ had dropped 50 points after she lost most of her weight and she was now a dumb bimbo with an IQ of 75!

Melissa was at the plastic surgery clinic where the next surgery would start any minute. This time the doctor would remove the lower ribs, and the upper part of Melissa's hip bone so he could place an internal corset around her abdomen – making her waist extremely thin! Unnaturally thin!

Hihi, I look hot! I look like I've been working out al my life with a stomach this tight. It is a little uncomfortable though... It's difficult to breathe and my stomach feels squashed.



My ass looks pretty big now that my stomach is smaller. I have a pretty serious bubble but... hihi





Progress 



The next surgery would change Melissa's life completely. It wouldn't be very noticeable to the outside but it would effect her mind in every way.

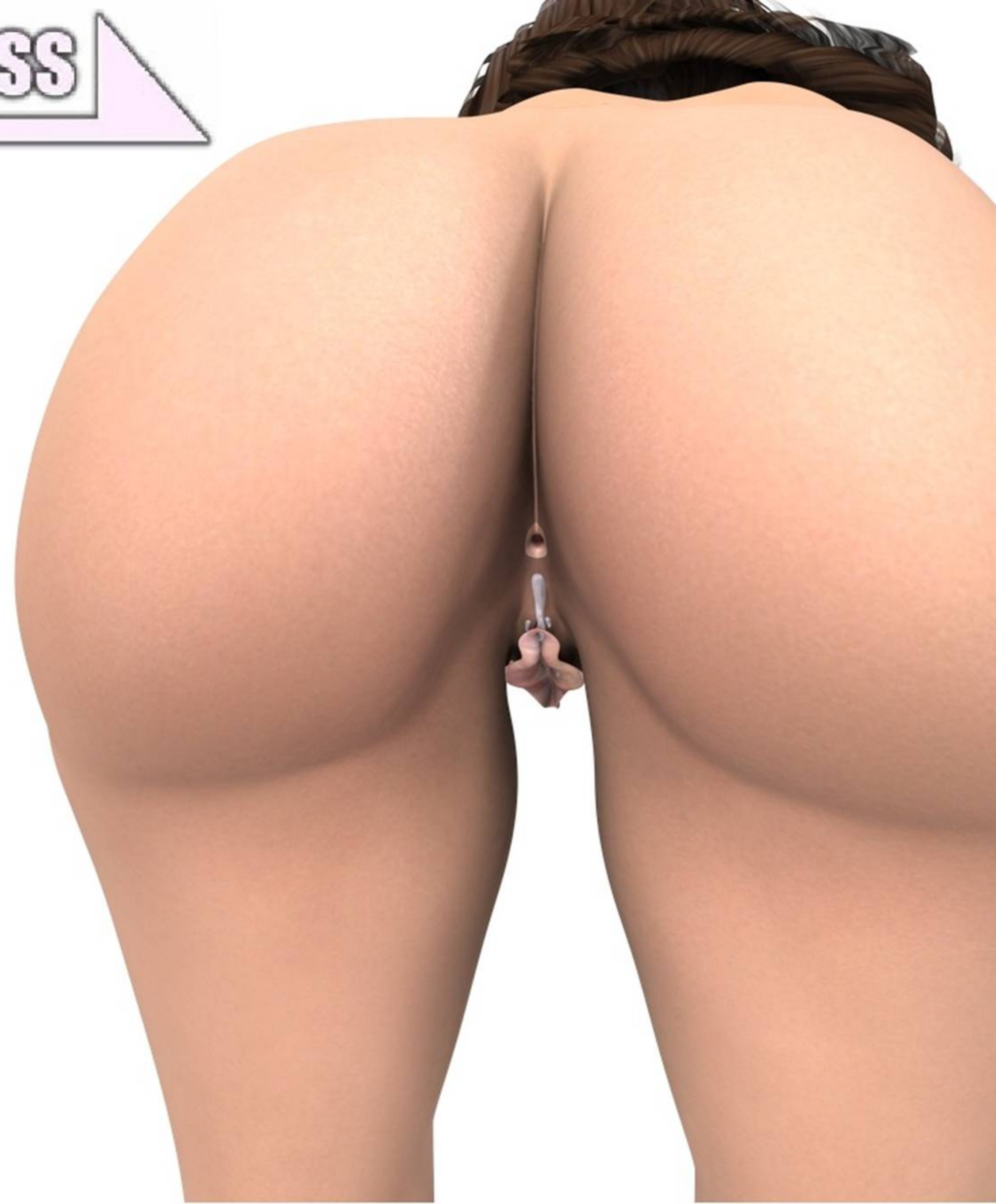
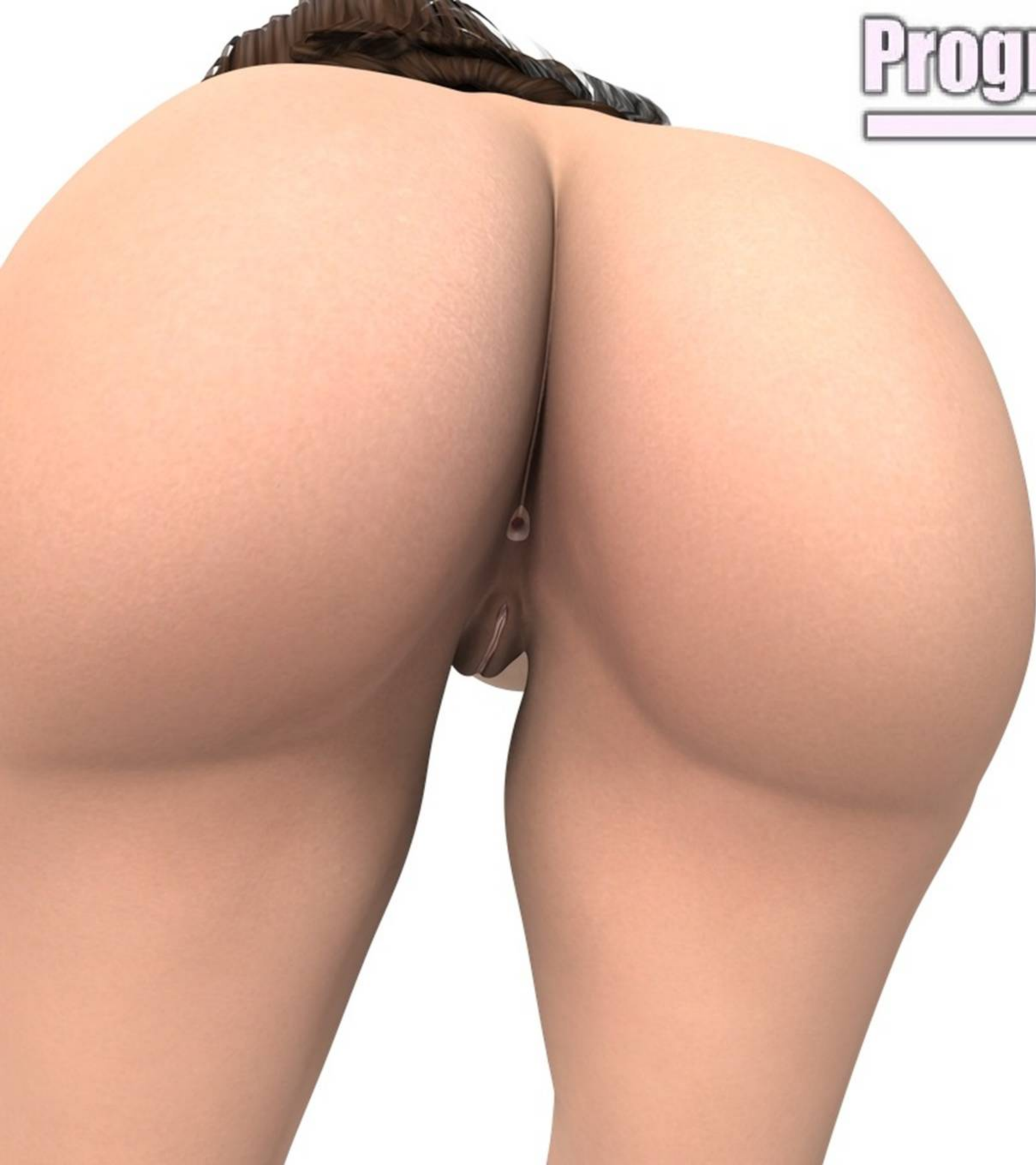
Once Melissa was under sedation, a powerful aphrodisiac was carefully injected into her brain making sure she would be horny 24/7. Her mind would from now on always be thinking about sex and when she would be fucked next. From now on she would always be in a state of arousal – her pussy would now always be wet and ready for penetration.

On top of that her pussy was also modified. Her pussy lips were injected with silicone swelling them up to an insane size. She could no longer wear a thong without her lips spilling out on the side...

Also her clitoris was enlarged with silicone injectables making it extremely sensitive. Every movement would now be felt causing extreme pleasure!



Progress 



Melissa didn't think about anything else but sex the last few days and couldn't stop masturbating. She was constantly horny and didn't know what was happening to her.

The doctor prepared for Melissa's next surgery. Her eyes would change color from brown to a very fake silver color that would stand out from the rest.

Her nipples would also be enlarged to about 6x the size they were now. The DollProject organization didn't want Melissa to be able to hide her hard aroused nipples under her clothes so they decided they would become so large, that they would poke through even a thick sweater!

A tattoo artist also came in to tattoo permanent make-up on her face. He would draw the most slutty make-up on her face that she would never be able to take off. From now on her face would always look like that of a cheap bimbo...



My nipples and pussy are sooo sensitive...
I need to play with themmmm.



Progress 



Today would be Melissa's last surgery. And it was going to be a big one. The doctor had ordered 2 extremely large breast implants that needed to be custom made as no sane person would consider putting 2 watermelon sized implants in their breasts. Melissa didn't know anything about these implants so it would come as quite a shock when she would wake up again. Each implant contained roughly 4000cc of silicone inside and were very, very heavy.

The doctor would also pump up her lips with silicone injectables. He didn't know how much he wanted to inject, but he had a lot of left over liquid silicone and it would be a shame if any was left over.

Also a hairdresser came to give her a complete different hairstyle.

Melissa woke up...

She was completely unrecognizable...



Ohh my gosh! What have they done to me! I look ridiculous!



I look like I'm always putting on a duck face... No one is going to take me seriously...



Pleazeee thake out thezzzee bweast implantsss...
They are twoo heabyyy.
My back huwtss.

I canttt talk with the massive lipsss..



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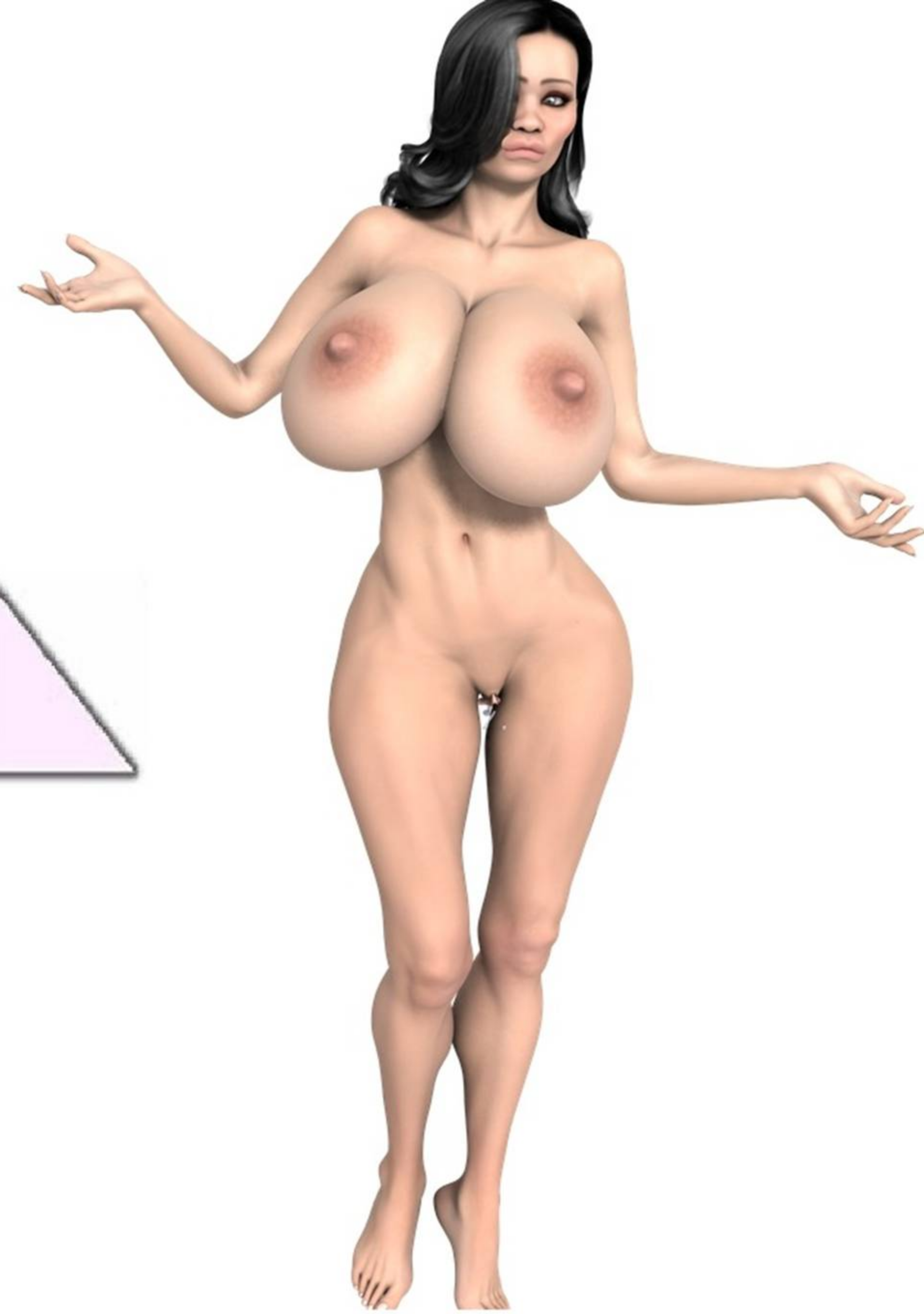


Melissa was now a totally different woman! She had got what she wanted; a body that any guy would love to fuck. But it did come at a great cost! All she could think about was sex and couldn't resist the pleasure. She needed to have sex with many guys to satisfy her urges.

Day after day she seduced guys to come home with her. She didn't go to work anymore. She would rather stay at home and have sex with one of her many dildos or the guy she met the night before. Not that it would have mattered... she was so dumb now that she would have lost her job anyway.



Progress 





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EPILOGUE

No guy can say no to me now... hihi. Lets see how long it takes to get one to come home with me.

Maybe you are interested? ;)





Take me home with you ;)



Lets have sex ;) I want you to take me from behind...

Yes! Harder! I'm cominggggg!!!!!!







Now... who is next? ;)