

Name: Michelle Austin

Age: 22

IQ: 105

Height: 167cm

Weight: 56kg

Body Type: Normal

Race: Caucasian

Description:

Michelle is a single young woman from the USA. She is a cute looking girl but would like to change some parts of her body to look even better! She lives in Beverly Hills and works as a waitress in a luxurious restaurant. She envies the pretty, sexy women that come to eat at the restaurant with their rich boyfriends; they all have an amazing curvy figure with big breasts. If only she could look like that, and have the perfect figure to find a rich man in order to live the luxurious lifestyle she has always wanted.

Recently she applied to the DollProject, an organization owned by a billionaire that offers contracts to aspiring models and gives them free surgical operations. It almost sounds too good to be true.



Last weekend the DollProject informed me that they have selected me as their new model! I'm sooooo happy! I will finally get the curvy physique I've always wanted that every man wants and become a supermodell!

They did make me sign a contract that they have the legal right to perform 10 surgeries of their choosing. I hope they have good taste.

After I signed they told me the first surgery will start in only 3 days. Kind of short notice but alright! I hope my breast will get bigger!



The first surgery will start soon. I was driven to a clinic somewhere in Beverly Hills and there a plastic surgeon led me to his operating room. I asked him which operations were planned for me. He didn't answer. Maybe he didn't hear me.

I am very excited to get a more beautiful body. I will look amazing and start to make money as professional model and not have to do manual labor in a restaurant ever again.

As I was thinking how good my future would be, the doctor asked me to lay down on his operating table. The assistant put a mask on my mouth and told me to count backwards from 10.

10...9...8...7.....6.....5.....

I slowly came to. I heard the doctor talking to another man from the room next to me. I couldn't quite make out what they were talking about but the other man said to the doctor "bigger, more extreme, turn her into a bimbo!" I hope they weren't talking about me.

They can't be talking about me I thought as I was admiring my huge, but gorgeous breasts. They were heavy and probably a larger size than I would have picked out myself. However I liked them, I was already looking forward to buying new lingerie to fit my new bust :)

My vision was strange, I could still see well but my eyes were hurting. I looked into the mirror if maybe they were swollen or infected but to my surprise my eyes had changed color! I carefully touched them to see if they were contact lenses but they weren't. They were my eyes. Just then the doctor walked in and said he injected a new coloring agent into my iris changing its color. I loved them!

I can't believe this is happening to me! :) All this is like a dream come true!





Progress 







My first modeling assignment was lots of fun. This company that makes sexy lingerie wanted me to wear their new designs for the fashion magazines. The photos were very classy and tasteful is I may say so myself. The cameraman loved how my breasts looked and said they were perfect for the new collection of bras, he even booked me to model for the next collection to come out next month.

Tomorrow the next operation will start, and I can't sleep. On one side I'm happy about the previous surgery; however I don't know what they will change this time. I hope they will do something small or delicate like my nose, or pump up my lips a little bit. The first operation was such a great success, the second one tomorrow I will certainly like too.....

I woke up feeling very comfortable in a warm bed. I didn't feel any different. I sat up look at my breasts but they were still the same. My face wasn't covered in bandages so nothing had changed there either. However it did feel like I was lying down on top of two huge pillows, but when I touched down to remove the pillows as it was kind of uncomfortable, to my surprise it appeared that they had put implants in my butt.

I stood up out of bed and turned around. "OHH MY GOSH! My butt. It's soo big." Walking and sitting felt particularly strange as it felt like I was carrying something back there.

My butt is too big. I guess some guys like big butts so I guess I'm fine with it however I would have preferred it if they inserted slightly smaller implants.





Progress 

The next photo shoot was also fun but I didn't know how they would react to my new butt. I guess I'm still feeling a bit insecure about the size of it. The same photographer who took the last time cheered me up and said I looked sexy! I'm starting to like him more and more... hihi.

When the photos were done he asked me out on a date. I told him he could pick me up next Saturday to have dinner. He looked really happy.







I tried to wear my old clothes again after a long time. My gosh it is tight! I can't believe I actually put on my trousers after the butt implants.





The cameraman/photographer, his name is Paul actually picked me up at 8pm; he told me to prepare for a special evening so I dressed up elegantly. He took me to a very expensive restaurant that I myself could never afford. I like him, and that he has a lot of money is a nice bonus.

He told me he really liked me and that would love to continue to take photos of me. I laughed and told him after a few more dates.

For the next two weeks Paul and I became closer and closer. I guess now you can say we are dating :)

Noooo!!!! This is not normal! I look I'm carrying 2 watermelons on my chest!!! "So you are not pleased with the result of the operation?" the doctor asked with a calm voice. No you asshole! Of course I am not pleased! I look like a cartoon!

The next operation I did not like at all. They had taken my perfect breasts and implanted something twice as big and something twice as heavy! So not only would they get in the way with normal day routine things, I don't think they make bras this size. I wouldn't be able to go shopping for normal lingerie anymore :(

The doctor started to laugh very secretly and quietly. He then said "I like how you described your breasts as watermelons. See, they aren't just any normal implants. It took the DollProject quite a lot of effort to get a hold on those from the black market. They are called Polypropylene breast implants, better known as String implants. They have one very nice feature that they absorb water from the body and expand themselves – forever, and thus being able to stretch the skin around it very slowly without it tearing. HAHAHA! So I guess you are carrying watermelons!"

The doctor walked away but turned around at the last second, "ohhh, I have also reduced the width of your waist with an internal corset, I don't blame you that you haven't noticed this as you can't see your belly anymore"

I didn't want to give the doctor the satisfaction of seeing me cry so I tried to hold my tears until he left the room. I have only had 3 operations, they will do 7 more.....





Progress 



When I came home Paul was there too. Somehow he didn't seem surprised at seeing the drastic change. He didn't seem shocked, angry or excited about it. He took out his camera and told me to model for him. I didn't feel like it as I was too depressed about the results of the operation but when I told him "no" he looked angry so I just started posing.





The doctor walked in with a smug look on his face. "How are you dear?" he asked.

"Goossssssd" I replied knowing talking with these new pumped up lips would take some getting used to. I knew not to talk back against the doctor like last time. I couldn't help it think he made my lips this large just because he didn't like me opposing and complaining. I was ashamed to make sounds with this new mouth so I said nothing and kept quiet.

It has been a week since the new breast implants have been inserted and they are becoming more of a burden every day. My back hurts, clothes are so tight around my chest, everyone stares at me; and what I hate most is that they are starting to become saggy. Gravity is making them hang more and more as they get bigger and heavier.



Instead of staying at home feeling ashamed of myself I decided to stay optimistic! I have a rich boyfriend now so I can go shopping for some new lingerie, go to the hairdresser..... it'll be fun. I won't let this new figure kill my spirit.





Progress 



I didn't get any more modeling jobs after the last breast enhancement. However Paul made sure that I would still be his private model. Every so often he would hold a photoshoot for me at his apartment. He seemed to like the extreme physical changes.....



Due to the weird type of breast implants the doctor used, my breasts were growing larger and heavier every day by absorbing more water. My back already hurt before but now it was really killing. I tried exercise to strengthen my back but that only helped a little. Now when I walked I was usually holding my breasts for support and like that the back pain would be less.

My breasts were getting so heavy they were dropping very fast. Before they were nice and perky but now they are becoming very saggy. I always wear a bra now, even when I'm sleeping to prevent my breast from dropping and stretching the skin tissue. The nipples were being stretched too. Before my bra would still cover them, so you wouldn't be able to see any nipples through my clothes; but now no matter how thick the padding is, my nipples always show. On the streets people constantly stare at me. Not just guys but women too. I used to be proud of my figure – now I feel like a freak. I don't go shopping anymore, I don't like to go out in public, I only go to the supermarket to buy food but that's it.

The next operation is scheduled for next week. I'm fed up with all this. If the DollProject changes me even further I will be unrecognizable to even my family!



After the next operation I woke up from the anesthesia with a headache. I tried to get up from the operating table but it was difficult to move my legs. I glanced at my hips and my butt and was mortified. What had they done!!! My hips were huge, and my butt even larger! With a lot of effort I stood up and in shock scanned my body. This was the biggest change yet. Just as I had accustomed to my previous butt implants they had replaced them with even larger ones. It looked like I was carrying two beach balls on my backside! And my gosh they are heavy! I walked to the mirror on the other side of the room to get a better look. I can't believe that is what I look like now :(

The doctor walked in with his clipboard. He observed me and smiled. "Let me explain the reason for this enhancement. The breasts you have were growing so large that your body just looked out of proportion. This is why we placed an implant on each side of your hip to make the wider; we did this so there would be more space for the two big butt implants. And don't worry about looking out of proportion in the future. The butt implants are of the same type as the ones in your breasts, and will also absorb water for as long as they remain inside you. This means your butt and breasts will grow in sync. It will take a lot of getting used to. They are very heavy! Each butt implant weighs 9kg each so you will be carrying a lot of extra weight on your behind. Don't over exert yourself as your body isn't used to all the extra kilos of silicone on it; it'll take some time but you will learn how to walk properly with these alterations on your lower body."

I was tired from standing so I sat down. At least sitting down on the floor was comfortable with two massive cushions attached to my butt.





Progress 











Any requests or ideas on what should happen to Michelle next, inbox me or write it in the comment section :)

The last operation had made life unbearable! I can't walk properly! My ass swings from side to side, bouncing even when I walk slowly. My hips and butt are so large I can't wear jeans anymore as they are too tight, and I too embarrassed to get them specially made. My butt is so heavy! I can only walk for about a kilometer before I'm out of breath and need to rest. Jogging is impossible now. I'm afraid I'll get fat because I can't exercise anymore with these expanding implants.

My breasts are becoming bigger very fast. Every day I check the mirror too see how my breasts are inflating more and more. They are becoming wider and are pushing each other outwards. My body isn't made for this. They are too heavy and are sagging more and more. I'm afraid to weigh them. They are becoming heavier and a bigger burden every day. Will my butt and breasts ever stop growing? :(

The DollProject informed me the next operation is booked in 2 weeks.....

Silicone count weight

Lips	200grams
Left Breast	4kg (and growing)
Right Breast	4kg (and growing)
Left Hip	3kg
Right Hip	3kg
Left butt cheek	9kg (and growing)
Right butt cheek	9kg (and growing)

Starting weight Michelle Austin: 57kg

Final weight Michelle Austin: 89,5kg





3 weeks of passive implant expansion



The next surgery was a very unpleasant one. The doctor had enlarged my nipples so much they would always be pointing through every piece of clothing. And they are so sensitive! The nipples doubled in size but they also doubled in sensitivity. I couldn't focus on anything else but my nipples. They feel amazing but look terrible! I look like a cow! :(

"How is my cow doing?" the doctor asked from across the room as he entered. "I wanted to give you some bigger implants but that felt unnecessary as they are growing faster than I had anticipated"

The doctor was right. My butt and breasts had almost doubled in size from them absorbing water. And to make matters worse. The doctor told me I would be doing another lingerie photo shoot for a new collection. Now everyone is going to see I look like a fake cow....





Progress



I hated the photoshoot the DollProject forced me to do. I look like a cartoon and they make me smile into the camera, as if I enjoy looking like this. I hate my new body and I hate showing it off like this.

The new lingerie I had to wear didn't fit well around my curves. The strapless bra couldn't hold the weight of my breasts so they looked saggy and not youthful at all. The underwear they gave me was way too small. It was size XXL, the largest they had but my butt is just too big for normal sizes now :(It only covered half of my butt.

They took pictures of me in humiliating poses. I wanted this day to be over as soon as possible.







When I came home to Paul's apartment I was exhausted and in a bad mood! My muscles ached from carrying around all this extra weight on my butt and breasts. Walking took soo much energy. I hated how they portrayed me in the photoshoot and felt like doing nothing but feel angry.

Paul came home from work and I wasnt particularly happy to see him. All he did lately was enjoy my horrible implants and I didnt like this. He came over but I told him to go away. He looked happy; why?

"Look Michelle, you've become a negative, tight ass bitch since they put bigger implants in you. But dont you worry! I have a special friend for you that will keep you company 24/7 for the next months that will make you les of a tight ass...."

Paul laughed and gave me a box for me to open....

I was shocked and so scared! Was this thing supposed to go in my ass? It was really big and could be pumped up to an inhumane size. I've only tried anal sex a few times before and didn't really enjoy it.



Paul bent me over, put some lube onto the inflatable plug en pushed it against my anus. It tried to resist by closing my anus as hard as I could but it was of no use. Even without air in it in slid in with a lot of difficulty. Paul pumped 3 times and I felt the pressure in my ass rise to a huge amount. Now I couldn't push it out with deflating it first. It hurt so much. It felt like I had a balloon inside my anus. Paul laughed and informed me he was the only one with the key to inflate and deflate the plug and that it would stay in my ass until he felt like taking it out. My ass is hurting so much.





3 pumps – buttplug volume: 300cc



Now it's your turn to expand the plug inside Michelle's ass! For every 2 dollars you donate the plug inside her ass will be pumped up with one squeeze. It's up to you to decide by how much the plug will grow, and thus increase the volume of Michelle's bowels - and permanently stretch her anus.... How stretched will she get?.....



3 pumps – buttplug volume: 300cc



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The next days were really uncomfortable. Paul didn't take out the inflatable plug and made me wear it even while I was sleeping and going out the house; in the supermarket, going out to dinner, shopping etc. Walking with the enormous implants was a difficult task but with the plug pushing and stretching my anus made everything extra troublesome. I hated this full feeling. It felt like I constantly needed to evacuate my bowels. I couldn't concentrate on anything but my ass. How much more is Paul going to inflate this damned thing?



"You are ruining my asshole!" I screamed as Paul started pumping the buttplug bigger and bigger inside my ass. After 10 pumps he stopped. "This is enough... for now" he said with a smile on his face.

For the last week I've gotten used to the small sized buttplug in my ass, but now I really felt even more stretched and full. My ass is hurting again. And what did he mean with.. "for now"? Is he going to continue pumping up the plug? How big will my asshole become?





3 pumps to 13 pumps

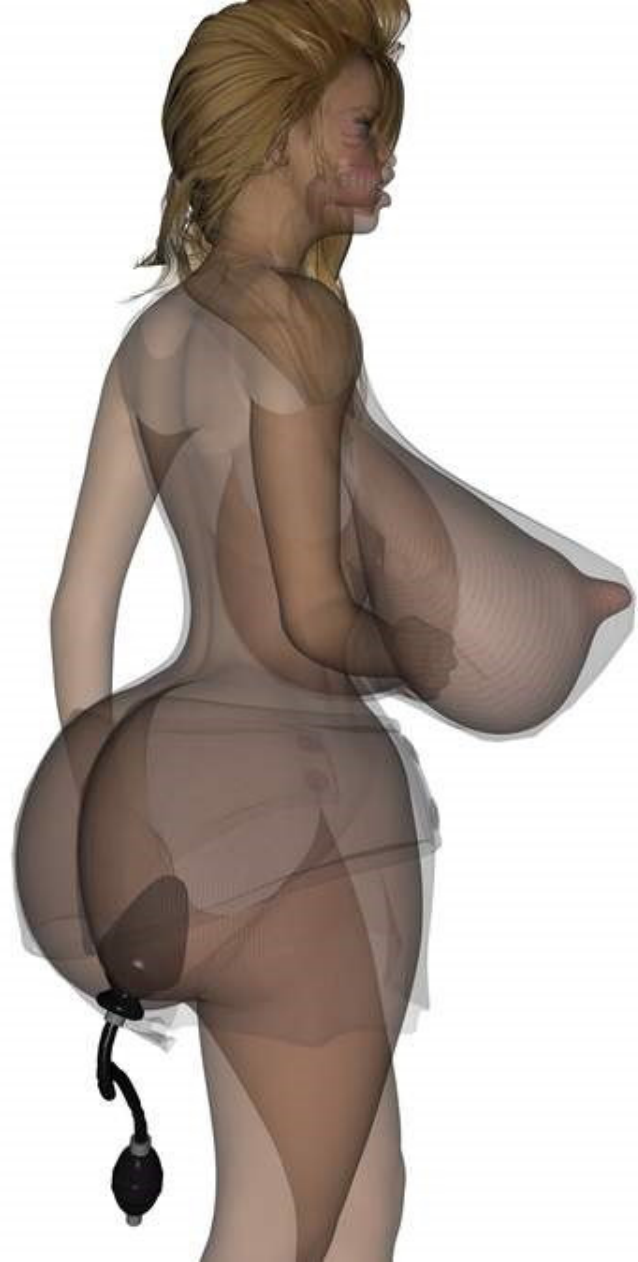
Progress 



No matter how hard I tried I couldn't take out the plug, it had gotten to big over the last weeks and I felt full and stretched 24/7. Everyday activities were very uncomfortable. Why was Paul stretching my ass so much?

Walking in public was degrading. Whenever I went out Paul made sure the pump was dangling below my ass so everyone could see I was plugged. And when I told him I would just stay inside then, he would push me outside and let me back in when I got him some food from the store. Now I was forced to go out in public. I was very upset and embarrassed. I thought about leaving Paul but it wasn't that easy. For one he was the only one with the key to deflate the huge plug inside my ass and take it out; and secondly I had no money to go anywhere. The DollProject kept an eye on me so I couldn't run away for they still wanted and were legally allowed to perform a few more surgeries....





Once in a few days Paul would deflate the plug, remove it from my ass, let me use the toilet and show me see the progress of how stretched my anus had become. In the last weeks I've gotten so used to the plug inside me that it felt strange having it out. My asshole also didn't want to shut anymore. Would it stay like this forever, did Paul really break it?



Now with the plug removed I felt relieved, but this didn't last long. "Bend over cow!" Paul ordered. "It's time to put the plug back in". Paul took the deflated plug and pushed it in my asshole. It went in easily as it was still empty. Paul started pumping vigorously. 1 pump, 2 pump, 3 pump..... 4,5,6,7,8,9,10,11,12,13,14,15,1617,18.... 19, 20. 20 Pumps!!! My gosh!!! What incredible size Paul had pumped it to, and my ass felt like tearing open. I couldn't do anything and fainted from the stretching...



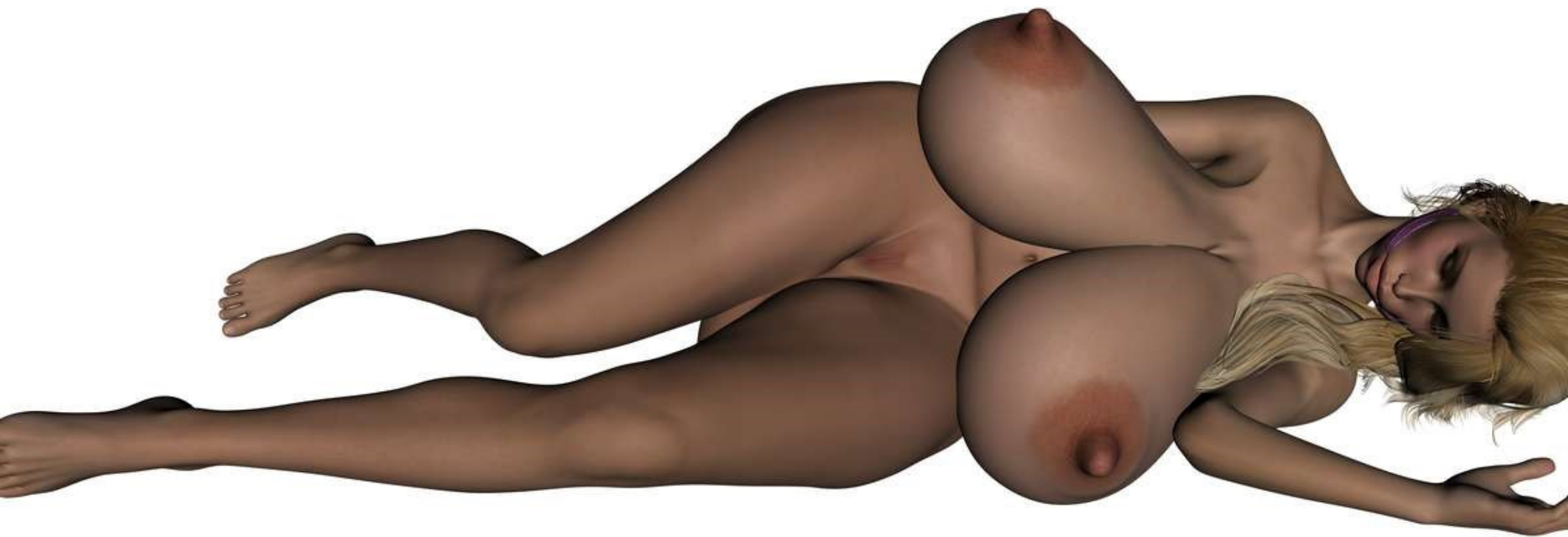
I woke up. I didn't know for how long I was out. Paul was sitting on the couch and walked towards me.

I tried to scream but Paul put something in my mouth to prevent me from making any noise. He walked towards my ass and grabbed the pump. My asshole was already hurting so much and didn't think Paul would pump the plug even bigger. But he did! The pain was really bad as he started pumping. He counted out loud, 21,22,23,24,25! "there you go" he said. A girl with an ass as big as yours should be able to fit large objects inside. Maybe in time you will learn to like having large things inside your ass.

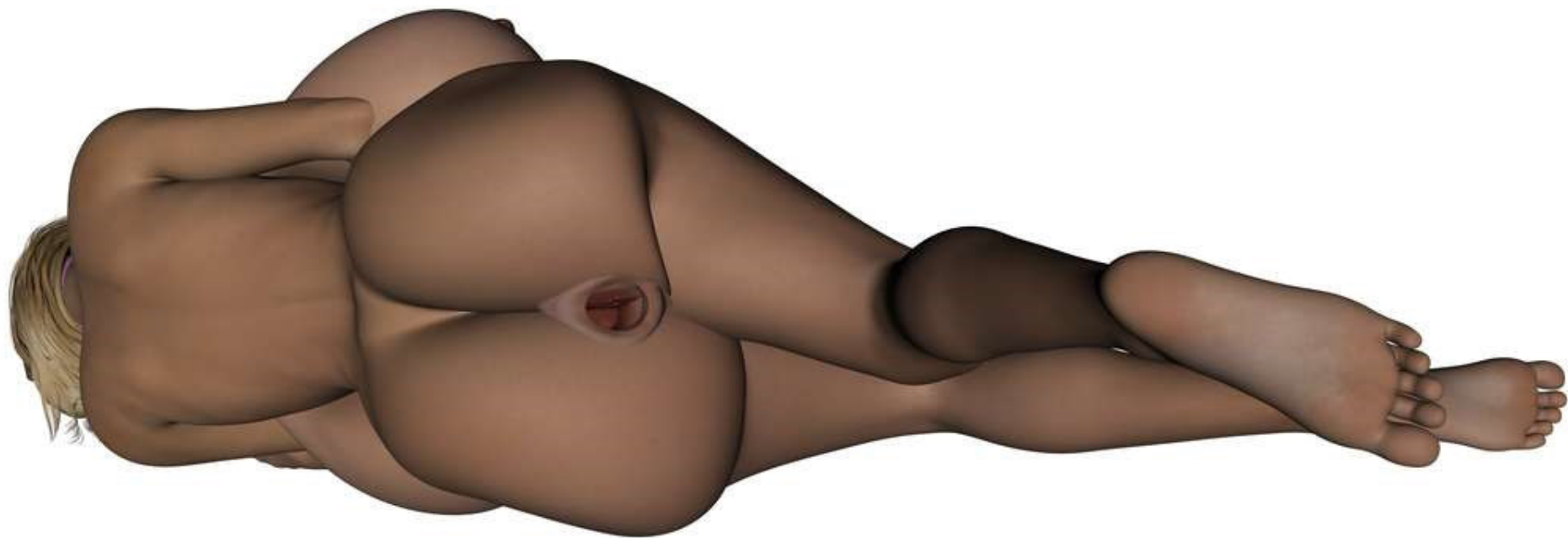




Paul then deflated the plug and took it out. My asshole hurt but felt really swollen. I couldn't walk or stand up. Paul carried me to the bed and I fell asleep from the extreme stretching.



I woke up and immediately felt something strange. My asshole couldn't close and felt air rushing inside me. I walked to the mirror to see how stretched I was.









Everyday my ass is being stretched by numerous large toys. My ass is constantly penetrated and is able to accommodate larger and larger objects. I must say it doesn't feel that bad anymore. I guess I'm used to it.

The growing implants in my ass and breasts are still very troublesome. I still wish I never signed the contract with the DollProject because then I would still look average instead of catching everyone's eye when I walk past.

For the rest Paul takes care of me financially, I guess this is very positive but were all these surgeries worth it.....

THE END







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