

Tylissa Smith



Name: Tylissa Smith

Age: 19

IQ: 157

Height: 170

Weight: 58kg

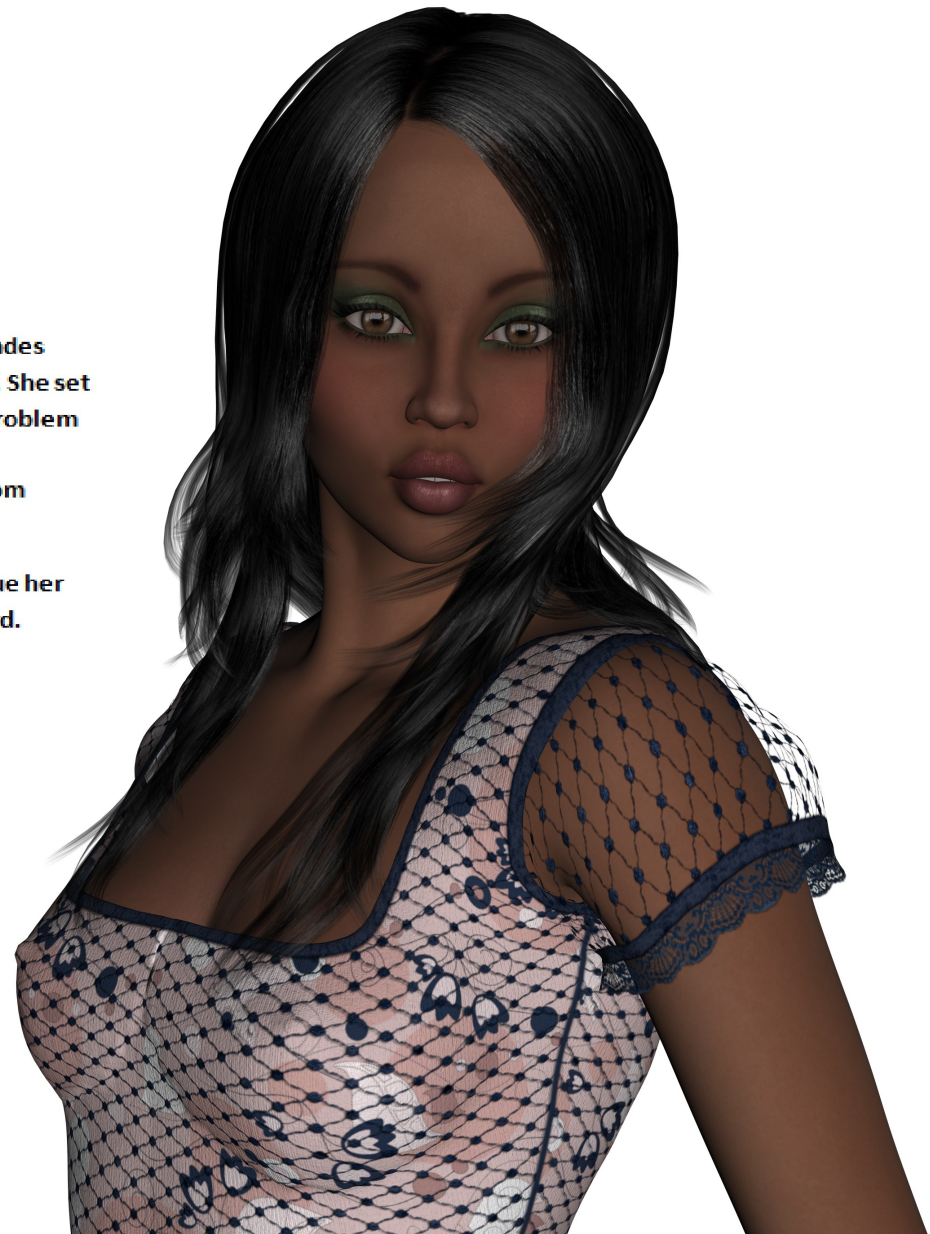
Body Type: Normal

Race: Black

Description:

Tylissa has always been an intelligent girl. She graduated from high school with amazing grades and now she wanted to go to university. She dreamed of being a respected lawyer one day. She set her sights on Harvard law. With her intelligence and perseverance she was accepted. The problem was she didn't come from a rich family and the money needed for Harvard was much too expensive. After summer she needed to pay a 200,000\$ entry fee. She had some savings from working in a bar but this didn't come close to what she needed.

She didn't have a choice but to make money using her body. This was the only way to pursue her dream. None of the strip clubs she applied to paid enough money so she could go to Harvard. Except one... The Doll Project Strip club.



Tylissa had 2 months to make 200,000\$ and only the Doll Project Strip club could make this happen. She was thrilled that she could go to Harvard! However they made her sign a contract that if the public demanded it they could make a few alterations to her body. She didn't think much of this. She wasn't worried. She knew she had an amazing physique and face. No sane person would want to change anything.....

With some hesitation she signed the contract. She would start coming Saturday.



At home she practiced her dancing skills. She knew how to dance pretty well. She was very serious at school but this never stopped her from going out and dance with guys. She knew what guys wanted.



“After this summer I will be on my path to becoming a great lawyer!”

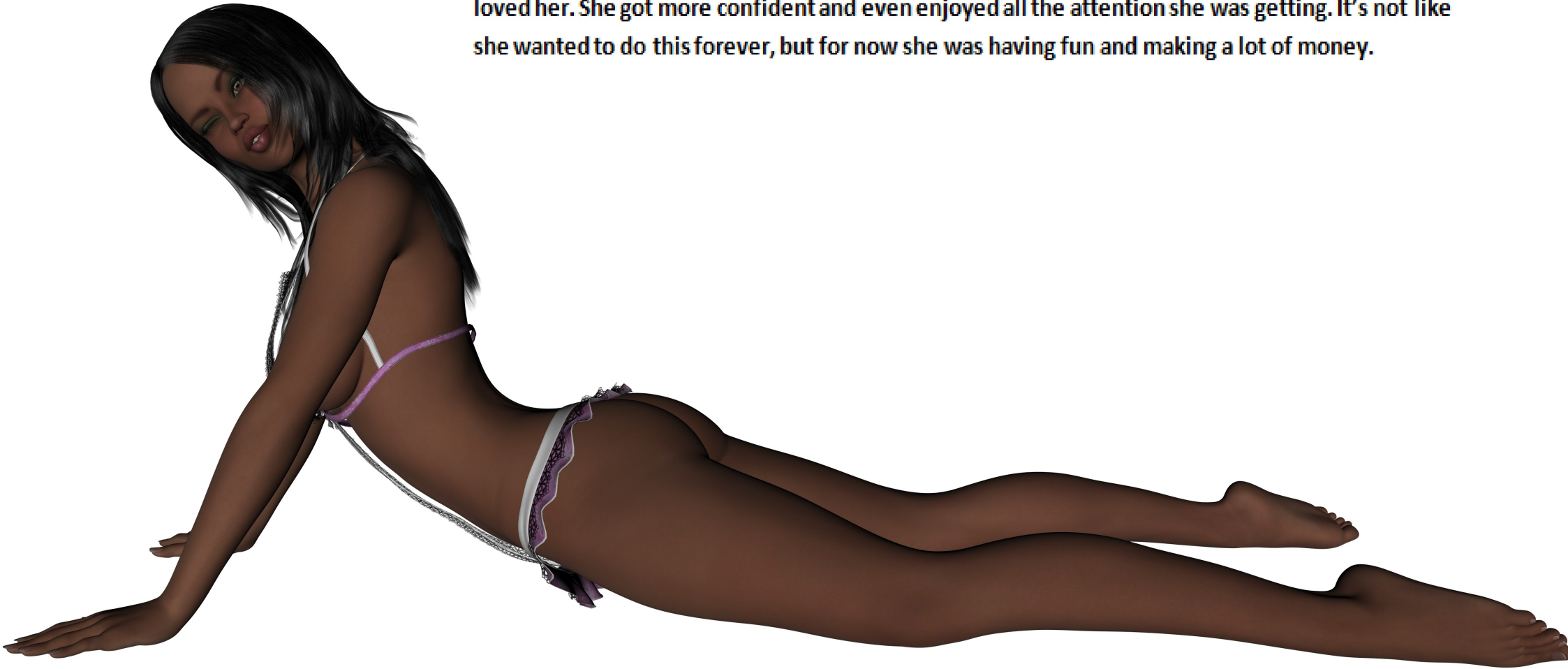






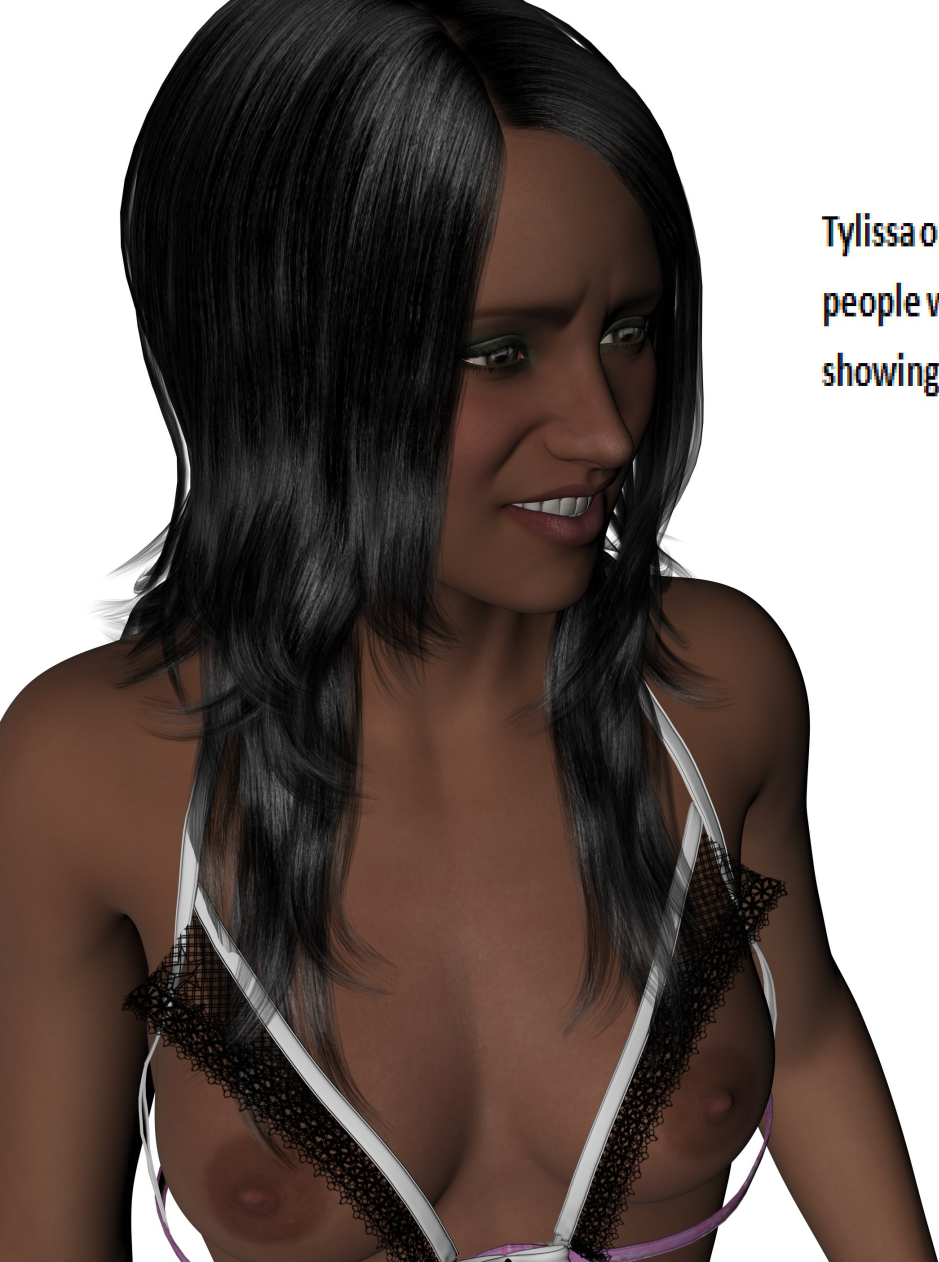
The Saturday evening arrived and she went to the strip club to make money she desperately needed. They gave her a sexy outfit. She was shocked how slutty it looked and felt like walking away. However she thought of her dream. "I need this for my future". Tyliisa struggled and undressed from her respectable clothing and wore the dress they gave her.

At first she was a little insecure about the whole situation but then realized how much the crowd loved her. She got more confident and even enjoyed all the attention she was getting. It's not like she wanted to do this forever, but for now she was having fun and making a lot of money.





The next day she was called in to work again. Apparently she was one of the crowd favorites and tonight was supposed to be a special night at the Doll Project strip club.



Tylissa once again started dancing to seduce the customers but to her surprise only very few people were there. Also she was the only dancer there. Was this supposed to be a private showing?, she thought.

The manager of the strip club started talking to the customers. They all looked very rich. The manager took the microphone and started presenting Tylyssa. "This is our newest Girl, she wants to become a lawyer at Harvard but to get in she needs money. A lot of money! This is why we have brought her here. She has agreed to the contract we made for her that allows us to make a few alterations. Let the bidding begin..."

The 5 rich customers each took out a large sum of money from their suits. Tylyssa looked. There must be at least 30,000\$ there! She got all excited! This was the easiest money she was ever going to make she thought.

The manager then passed each of the 5 customers a note. "It is time to vote what will happen to our beautiful Tylyssa" the manager exclaimed. The 5 men started reading and made a decision. They handed their votes to the manager.

Tylyssa was worried what was on the pieces of paper. She needed the money, and she felt like she had already come so far, she could back out now.





The manager read the votes and took the microphone. "A bigger ass it is! Tylissa you are a beautiful black girl, but you have the ass of a white girl". As this was said a man walked in with a syringe with a large container attached to it. What was in there Tylissa wondered. She didn't like the situation but endured it anyway.



The man with the syringe told Tylissa to bend over. She complied. She felt a few needles in her ass. This was the anesthetic. Then she felt something very uncomfortable in her ass. The large syringe was emptied in her left buttock. It hurt a lot but thanks to the anesthetic the pain was bearable. The man took out another container and replaced it with the empty one. This one was injected into her right buttock. Tylissa's ass was then bandaged and she was brought home.





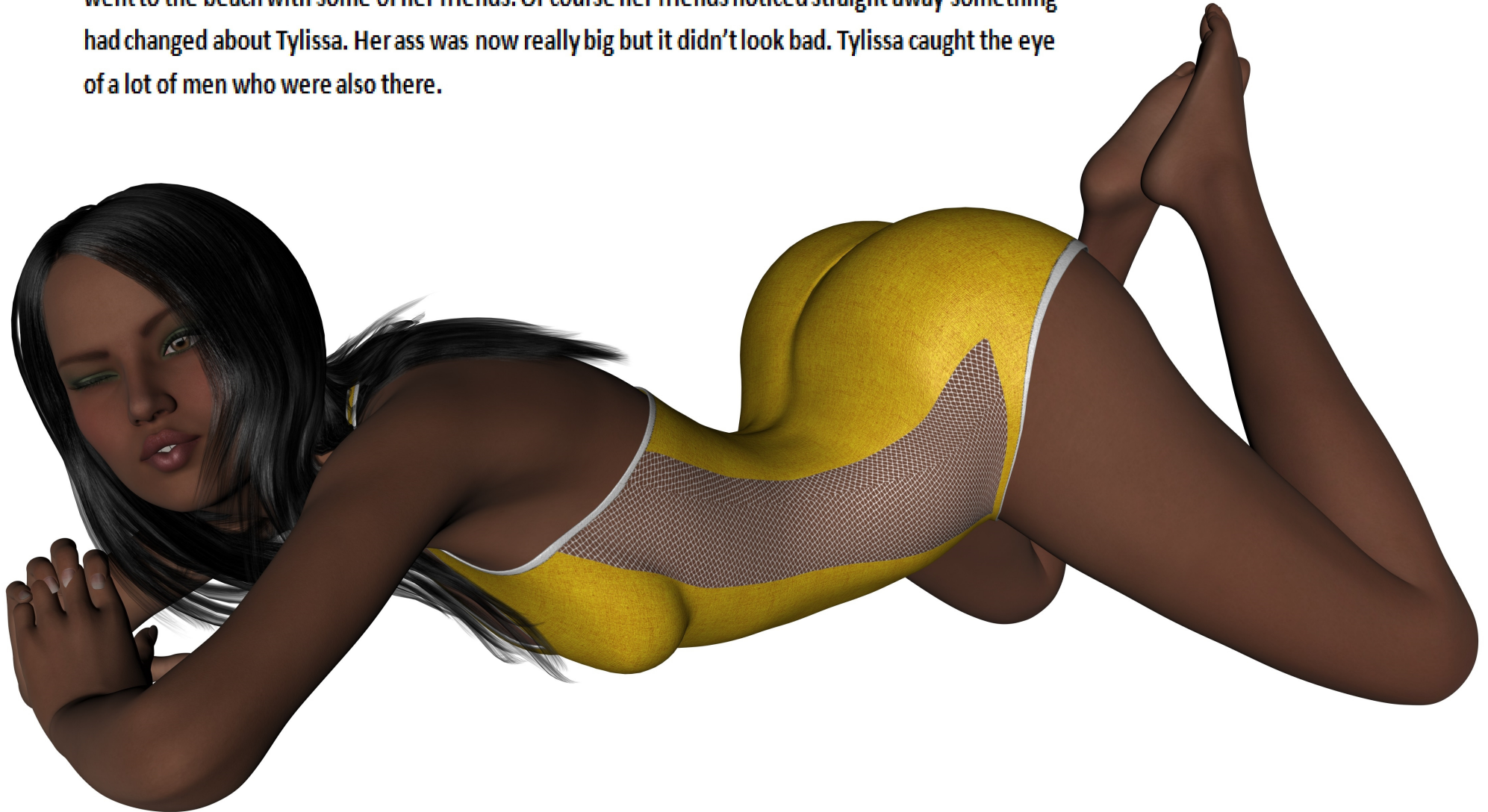
The next morning, unsure of what exactly had been injected into her ass, she removed the bandage and looked in the mirror. Her ass had grown to at least double the size of what it was before. She looked like a stereotype black girl with a big ass. She touched it, it was still bruised so it hurt a bit. But it felt soft. They had injected a sort of gel into her ass.



Progress



She wouldn't have to work until the next Saturday so she had the week free. It was summer so she went to the beach with some of her friends. Of course her friends noticed straight away something had changed about Tylissa. Her ass was now really big but it didn't look bad. Tylissa caught the eye of a lot of men who were also there.







Saturday arrived and it was time for her to dance again at the strip club. She didn't really want to go but didn't mind it too much. She received a new outfit again and danced the whole night for the many customers.









The Sunday after, she had to work again like last weekend. Again she was told that it would be a private show. She was becoming scared as she didn't know what they were planning. She had to go, or else she wouldn't receive any of the 30,000\$ she made last week.

The five same rich customers were sitting at the table and again each took out another pile of cash. Another 30,000\$ it seemed. The voting papers were handed out and the manager read the result after counting. "Another ass expansion!" The manager shouted. "Tylissa, you will become a girl with a serious ghetto booty".

The man with the syringe came out from behind. He explained everyone how he like last week would inject silicone gel into the muscle tissue of Tylissa.

Tylissa was frightened. Her ass was already very big. Another expansion would look awful and unnatural. She told the strip club manager to keep his money and that she was out. She tried to walk away but was stopped by two men. "We have a contract Tylissa" the manager said. "We have the right to make a few alterations".

The two men forced Tylissa to bend over as more silicone gel was injected into her ass. This time 2 containers was injected into each buttock. Tylissa screamed. Not because of the pain, she had received enough anesthetic, but because she knew how big her ass would become after double the dosis of silicone she received last time.





Tylissa's ass was bandaged up and she was brought home. The next morning she felt angry and sad about what they had done to her. She didn't want such extreme changes to happen. She used to be proud of her body. Now her ass looked extremely unnatural. It was enormous and didn't fit with the rest of her petite body.



Progress 



She was invited to come to the beach with her friends but she declined. She didn't want anyone to see how she looked.



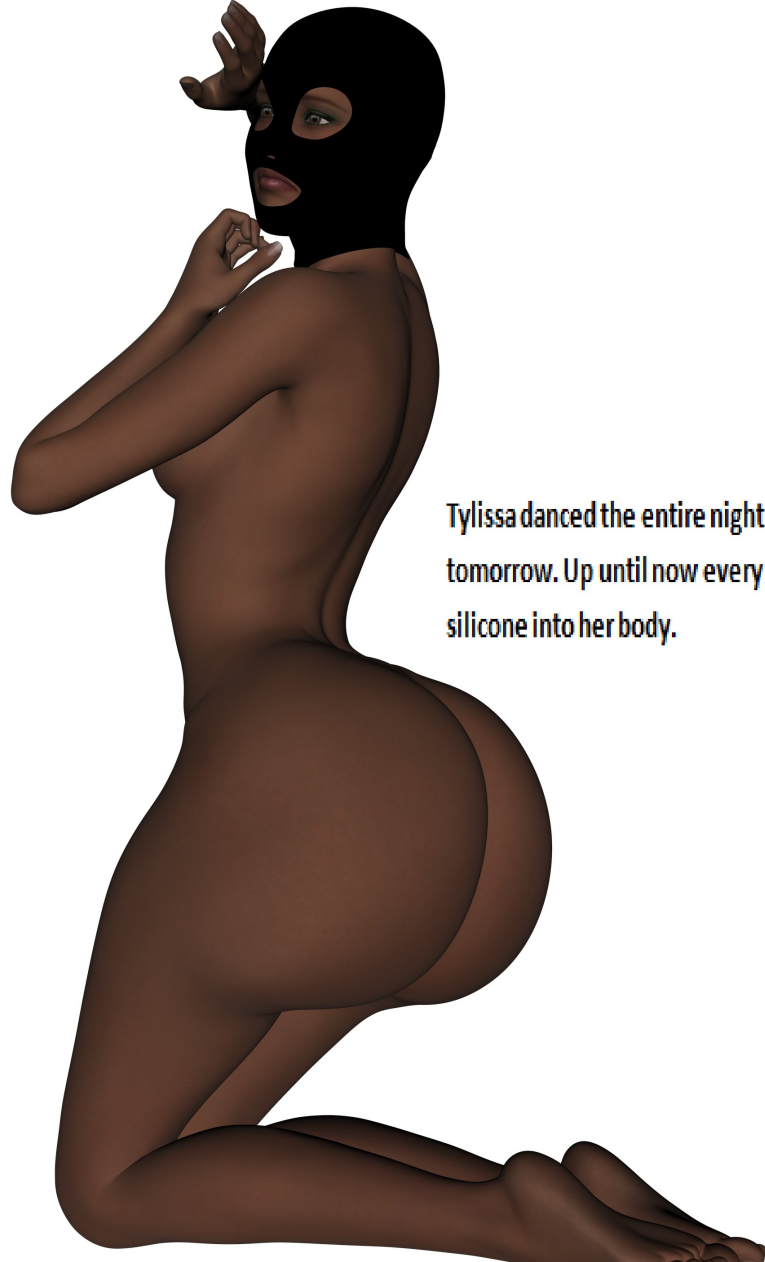




Regular clothing was difficult to find. She couldn't really fit into her jeans anymore. She tried to buy others but she couldn't completely cover her enormous ass. She resulted to wearing pants that were stretchy.

The next Saturday the Doll Project strip club picked up Tylissa from her house as she didn't want to work. The 2 men that held her down while they injected more silicone in her ass forced her into the car and put on a new outfit.





Tylissa danced the entire night but she didn't enjoy it. In her mind was what was going to happen tomorrow. Up until now every Saturday was normal, but the next Sunday they were going to inject silicone into her body.





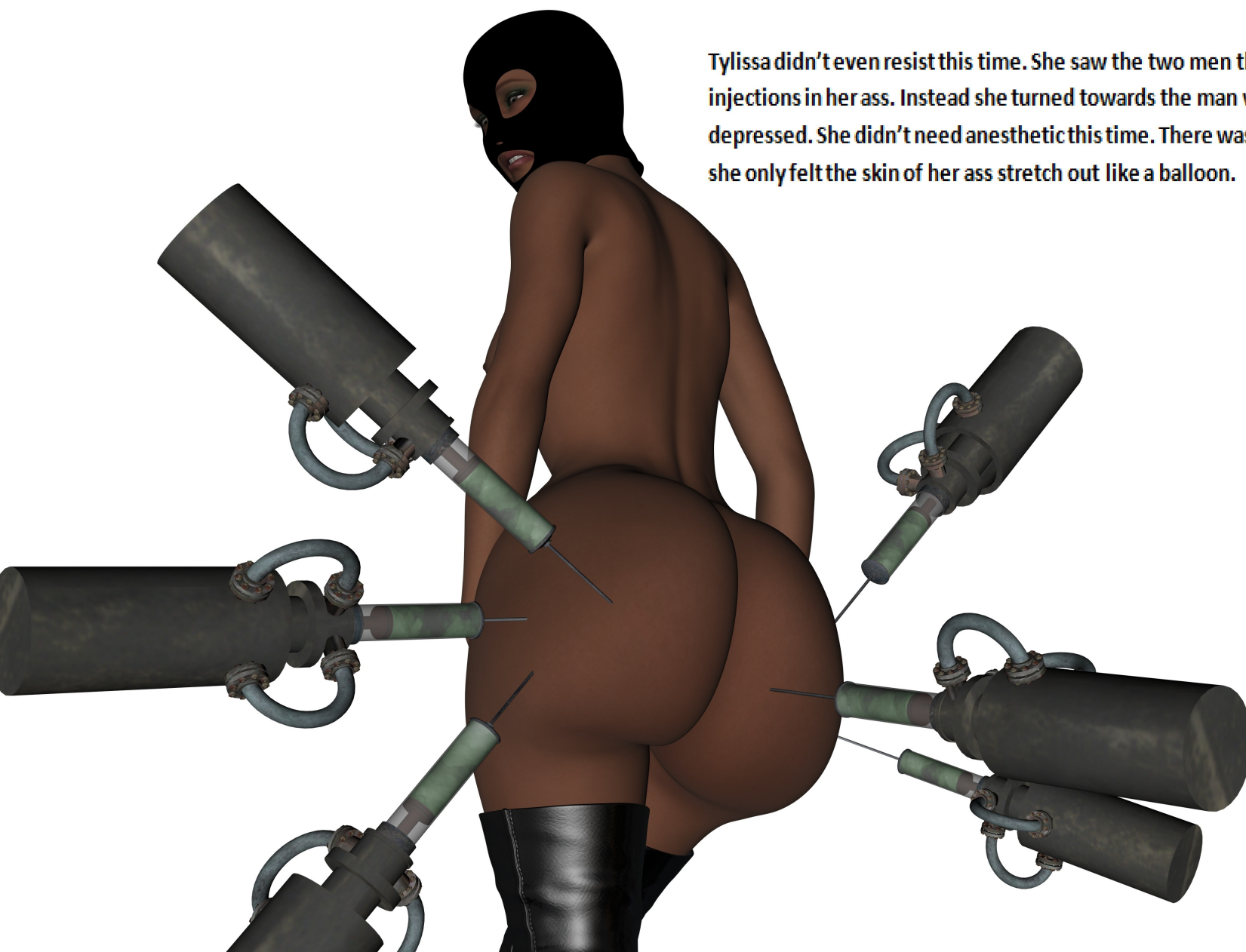


Sunday arrived and Tylissa was forced to the private show. The 5 rich customers started voting like the last 2 weeks. Tylissa was sad. She didn't want another silicone injection into her body. Hopefully they would enlarge a different part of her body this time. She thought "please not more ass injections".

Tylissa was horrified when the manager announced the voting results. "Tylissa, apparently your ass isn't big enough, you will receive another dose of silicone in each buttock, but it will now be a triple dose".



Tylissa didn't even resist this time. She saw the two men that would force her to accept the injections in her ass. Instead she turned towards the man with the syringe. She was really depressed. She didn't need anesthetic this time. There was so much silicone in her ass already that she only felt the skin of her ass stretch out like a balloon.





Tylissa woke up in her apartment. She was laying on her stomach and hoped that yesterday was just a dream. She stood up and didn't even need to look in the mirror to see how her ass looked. It was very heavy! She had to adjust her balance to stand up straight. She walked to the bathroom to look in the mirror. Her ass was now massive. It looked like it belonged to a 200 pound woman. You could see the ass skin started to adjust to the weight of the silicone and started to sag a little. Walking also looked ridiculous as every step caused her ass to bounce a lot! There was no way she would be able to hide her backside. She looked like a cartoon. Like a pear. What clothing would be able to fit such an ass she thought. Moving took a lot more effort and focus as she was carrying a massive load on her rear.











Progress 



It was not until the afternoon Tyliisa opened the door for the postman. She didn't open the door completely as she didn't want anyone to see her ass. She signed for the package and closed the door. Inside was large amount of cash. She had never seen so much in her life. She sat down on her big ass which now served like a cushion and started counting. Exactly 200,000\$. She could go to Harvard! She laughed and smiled! But then remembered the price she paid. She looked at herself once more. She doubted anyone would take her seriously as a lawyer with such an ass.





As summer nearly ended it was time for her first day at the university. She dressed professionally but her ass couldn't be hidden. She sighed and walked to her class, getting everyone to turn their head as she walked past.





Tylissa realized her giant ass was also getting in the way with her dancing. She wasn't as mobile as before. The weight of her ass was now enormous and with every little movement it started jiggling. The Saturday night customers didn't seem to mind her giant jiggling ass. They even slapped it every now and then for fun. Tylissa hated her big ass. What would they think at Harvard law...