



Whore High

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Part 2

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**Veronica &
Crystal**

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Veronica & Crystal

Written by D. H.

- **EXTREME MODIFICATIONS!**

- **Breast Expansion**

- **Ass Expansion**

- **Thigh expansion**

- **Hole Stretching**

- **IQ reduction**

- **Bimbofication**

- **Facial modifications**

- **Weight Gain**

- **Pregnancy & enemas**

- **& MORE**

*Thank you for reading and your
continued support.*

Enjoy this illustrated comic 😊

Preview Page

The new girl, Veronica, has no idea what she's stumbled into in this new school. Her worst nightmares will soon be realized as she undergoes transformations at the will of Ethan's benefactor. Also one of the cheerleaders interested in Ethan's newest client gets involved and soon finds herself in deeper than she imagined as she quickly begins to realize her mistake.

Soon the principal is onto them and the whole scheme is up... Or so they believe at first. Just what is the old man after?

Find out in the second part to this series ;)



A faded, grayscale background image of two women in lingerie. One woman is on the left, looking towards the right. The other woman is on the right, looking towards the left. They appear to be in a conversation or a scene from a story.

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Mindily grabbed Veronica from behind and held her steady.

**Veronica still didn't seem to understand what was going on.
"Miss Elverson...?"**

Ethan went back to where Veronica had changed and retrieved a hidden camera. "Looks like we got some good shots," he said as he reviewed the footage.

"You... you filmed me?" Veronica flushed crimson.



“And the movie doesn’t end here,” the jock said.

Veronica looked up in surprise at the second unexpected guest. What had her even more nervous was the large and obvious bulge that was in his pants.

“I popped a pill beforehand so I’m all ready to go.”

“So are the cameras,” Ethan told him as he finished setting up.

Veronica was still in shock as the jock walked up and pulled out his cock. He poked her in the stomach with his rock-hard shaft.

“I... uh... um...” Veronica stammered as she failed to get a word in.





The jock grabbed her by her hair and slammed her open mouth down on his cock. Gripping her by her ponytail he thrust her head up and down as Veronica gagged each time it slid down her throat. After several quick thrusts the jock released his load into her throat. Veronica's eyes bulged as she gulped it down. She then collapsed on the floor once the jock released her.

"And scene."

Veronica looked up to see Ethan standing over her with a camera.

"Wha-what do you plan on doing with that?"

"Putting it online of course," Ethan answered.

"NO! You can't," she pleaded. "Please!"

"Well, I'd be willing to keep this just between us, but in return we might need a few things from you."

"What might that be?" she asked hesitantly.





That weekend was the school's carwash fundraiser, and this year it was being managed by Ethan thanks to his new friend and customer. The head cheerleader, Crystal, usually organized it, but she was willing to do anything to stay popular with the athletes.

Crystal had blonde hair that she wore up partially with the rest cascading down around her gorgeous face. Her expression gave off a bitchy attitude, but her features were too irresistible for her demeanor to scare off her suitors. The rest of her body was no exception. She had firm and shapely breasts and a tight ass that had enough bounce to draw eyes to it when she would walk away. She had steel blue eyes and sexy curves at her small waist and nice hips which she would often rest her hands on when she would strike one of her sassy poses. She looked great in her cheerleading uniform too.





The jock got Veronica onto the cheer team and just like that she was included in the carwash.

Both of these sexy blondes looked great in their swimsuits. Veronica looked much less comfortable in her revealing swimming attire while Crystal was wearing a frilly bikini that had a yellow top and light blue bottoms and seemed to think she was modeling for a photo shoot rather than working a carwash. However, the jock took great pleasure in spraying Veronica down every so often in order to embarrass her.

The girls hadn't been working long when Crystal told Veronica that she needed her help in getting another hose. So she led her back behind the school.

As soon as they rounded the corner the jock and Ethan were ready. The jock grabbed Veronica, and Crystal and Ethan grabbed a hose. Ethan stuck the end up Veronica's ass as the jock held her, and Crystal turned the water on.



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**“Turn it off! Turn it off!” Veronica shouted.
She could feel her insides starting to swell and looked down to see her stomach looking full and bloated as if she had been inflated like a balloon.**





Crystal turned off the nozzle and the jock turned Veronica around. She relaxed since she thought he must be removing the hose. The jock did so, but then he replaced it with a butt plug.

“What are you doing?”
Veronica’s face was crimson.

“Making sure it doesn’t come out,” the jock explained.







Veronica felt ridiculous and humiliated looking like she was a few months pregnant while wearing a bathing suit. The jock then lifted her onto the hood of the car and thrust his cock into her pussy.

“The pressure feels great,” he said with a sigh.

“Ugh... No... It... Doesn’t,” Veronica got out in between his thrusts.

Finally the jock let out a sigh and shot his load deep inside her.

“What are you doing?!” Veronica shrieked.

“I hope you’re getting used to this bump,” the jock said rubbing her stomach. “It will soon be for real.”

He then pulled out the butt plug and allowed the water to flow out, and Veronica’s stomach returned to normal.



The next day in school Ethan and the jock were sitting in class when the intercom came on and called both of them to the principal's office.

They both nervously approached and took their time as they feared the worst. Then they swallowed hard as it was confirmed as soon as they walked in. The principal had his computer screen turned towards them and brought up on it was the website itself.

"So..." the principal began.

The boys waited to hear that they were expelled, that their parents had been called, and that the police were on their way. Instead something amazing happened.

"How much for this one?" the principal asked.

The boys were stunned and confused. "What?" Ethan asked hesitantly.

"Her." The principal was pointing at Crystal who was in the corner of one of the shots of Veronica that had recently been uploaded. The principal clicked off to the side and brought up the poster shot of her posing in her frilly little bikini.

"Crystal?" the jock asked still not comprehending.

The principal was a greasy, fat old man who was always leering in the hallways. There were rumors that he was a wrinkly old pervert, but there was nothing to show for it. He barely had any hair left, and his smile was more than creepy.

Ethan just smiled as he realized what was going on. "Sir," he said with a laugh, "your first one is on the house."



Crystal had no idea what she was in for when Ethan had her dress up in a skimpy little outfit with a short skirt and tiny top that exposed her mid-section, but he told her that he had taken an interest in her and that was all she needed to hear. He snapped a photo of her as he told her how great she looked, and she relaxed and took him at his word figuring he must simply be keen on her.

He put a blindfold on her and led her to the teacher's lounge. That was when he let the greasy old principal step in.

The old man pressed his mouth to hers and dug in with his tongue. The poor girl didn't suspect a thing as he took off her blindfold but held her close. All the while Ethan was snapping pictures.

Once the old man let go Crystal recoiled in disgust. "What the hell Ethan?" she asked as she turned on him.

"This is your new lover," Ethan said with a cheerful little smile.

"As if!"

"Well, in that case I'll just have to post these photos of the two of you making out all over the internet."

Crystal blushed with anger as she slowly moved forward to accept the situation. "I am NOT having sex with him."

"That's fine." Ethan said. *For now*, he thought.







The principal grabbed the girl and held her close, then he put one hand on her chin to hold her mouth open.

“Stick out that tongue, young lady,” he told her.

Crystal complied and showed the tongue piercing she had.

“I thought I felt something,” the old man said grinning. “I expect I’ll feel it in other places before long.”

Crystal tried to pull away, but the principal grabbed her by her hair with his free hand and held her steady. Then he leaned forward and drooled into her open mouth as Crystal’s eyes lit up with disbelief.

“That’s enough for now,” the principal said. “But be sure to come by my office later. I’m in need of a secretary.”

That was when the principal took Ethan aside and handed him a small bottle of pills with an explanation of “special diet pills” and a wink. He also told Ethan that he had a special process in mind for the young girl. Ethan assured him that he would get her to take the pills, and he would personally make sure she showed up for her “appointments”.

Over time the pills effects revealed themselves. Crystal's waist began to shrink and further enhance her curves. Eventually, she started getting winded at her cheer practice from the pressure on her lungs.

After two weeks of gradual waist reduction, the principal asked Ethan to assist him in his office with the next appointment.



When Ethan arrived, Crystal was doped up and standing complacently in her swimsuit beside the principal who was inspecting her tight, tone cheerleader body.

"Ah, Ethan my boy, glad you could make it," the principal said when he noticed the student. "She didn't take too much argument in taking a few drugs without much explanation," he laughed. "Makes our job all the easier."

"And what is our job exactly?" Ethan asked as he eyed several syringes on the principal's desk.

"Just hold her steady," the principal replied with a wink.

First the principal injected something into her breasts. Moments later Ethan could feel them growing warmer in his hands. Then they became very soft as they started to swell.

The principal stepped forward and began to work her breasts with his fingers. He began to mold them into perfectly natural looking breasts. When he was done they looked very natural and a bit large but Ethan thought they could be a bit bigger.



"You know, the first girl we worked on, Mindy, had hers enlarged more."

"Oh not to worry," the principal assured him. "They will reach that size and then get even larger. You simply can't rush these things if you want them to look natural."

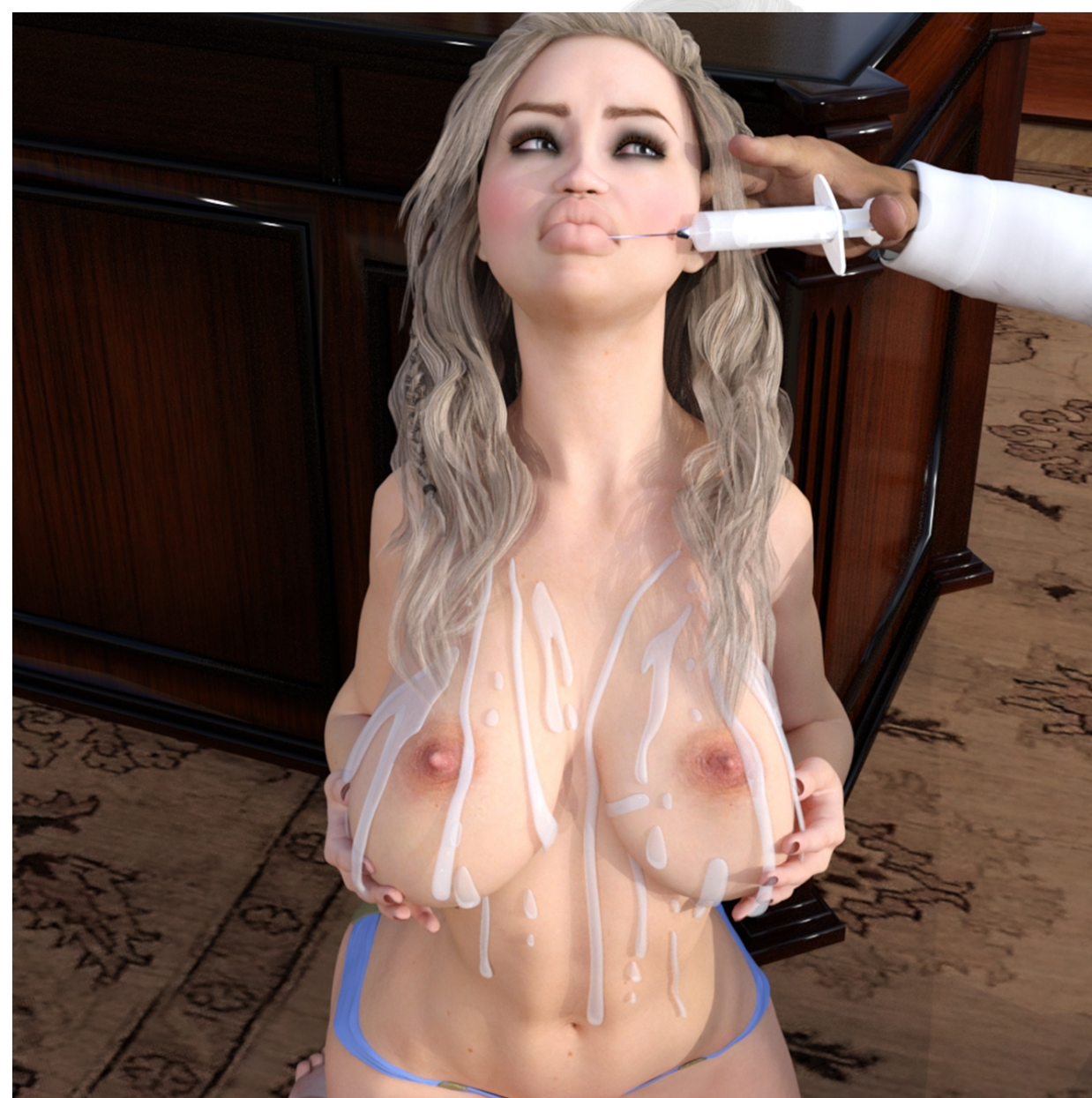
He then pulled out his cock. It was ridiculously large, and Ethan wondered what he had done to it in order to get it to that size. If the old man were to penetrate Crystal right now, he would reach up into her stomach with his huge shaft.

Instead, the principal placed his huge member between Crystal's breasts. He worked it up and down until he finished between them, but then his cock slipped upwards and semen shot from between Crystal's new breasts and landed right into a test-tube sitting on the principal's desk.

"Shit, was that important?" Ethan asked.

"Just another injection..." the principal said staring at it.
"Hm... I have an idea."





He picked up the tube and sucked up a small amount with a syringe. He then injected half of it's contents into each of Crystal's lips. The girl let out a high-pitched moan and her lips puffed up a bit. She now reminded Ethan of Angelina Jolie.

"That will make for a fun addition for tomorrow," the principal said with a pleased expression.

Ethan snapped some shots of the bikini clad girl for the site before taking his leave.







The next day Ethan arrived to see Crystal in her bikini once more.

"Why do you always have her in that?" Ethan inquired.

"Helps to shape her breasts to the perfectly natural look," the principal explained as he gave her a second injection.

The girl's breasts swelled again, this time reaching a size a bit larger than Ethan had seen Mindy's grow to.

This time the principal stuck the end of his dick into Crystal's mouth. He couldn't get a lot of it in, but he thrust it into her throat as much as he could.

Suddenly Crystal became more coherent and began to struggle as she gagged on the cock.

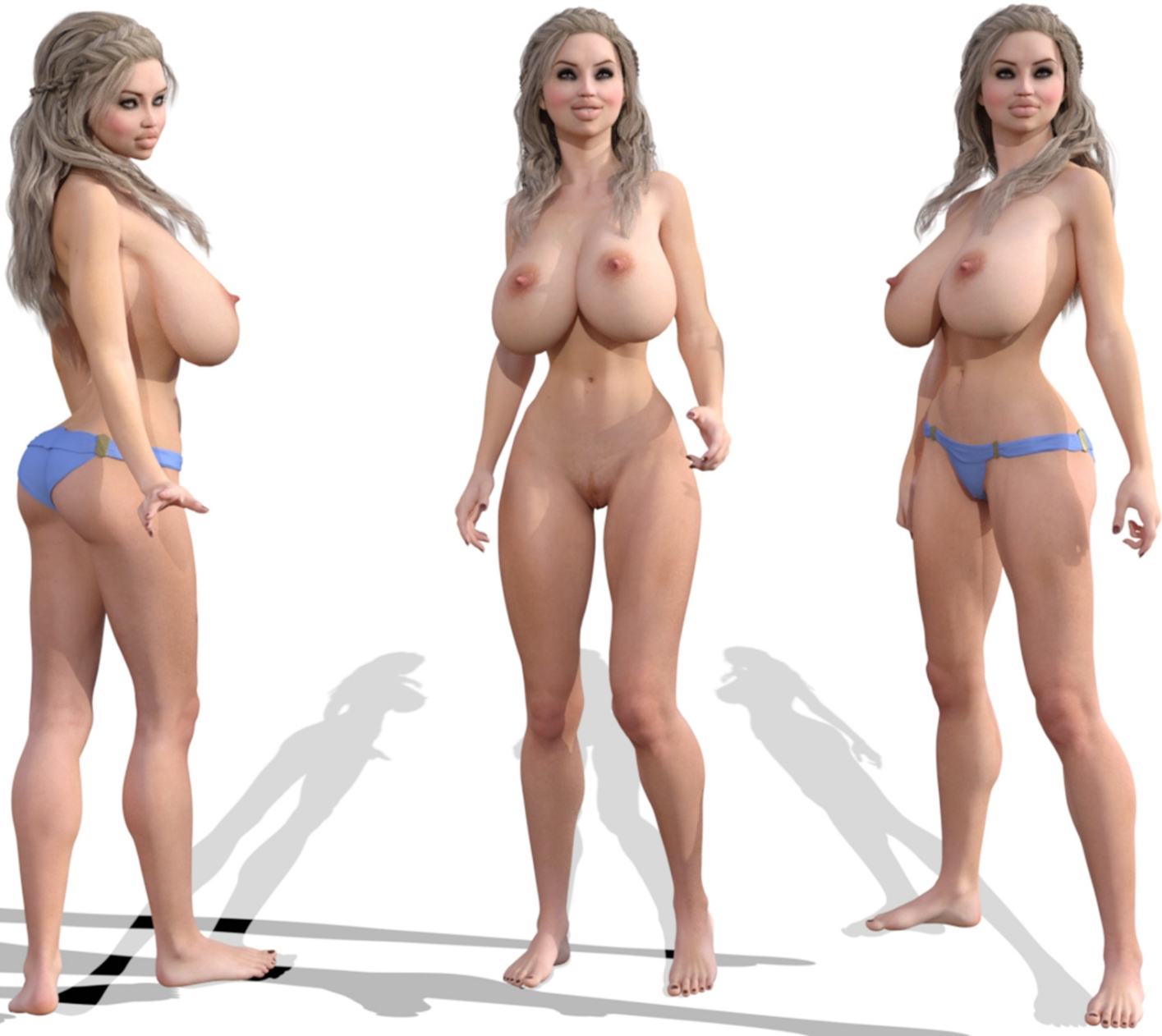
"Looks like she's building a tolerance to the drugs," the principal sighed. "I knew this would begin to happen. I have another control plan, but let's put that off for as long as we can."

He injected her with another sedative and continued his thrusts until he finished down the girl's throat.

Ethan updated the girl's poster once more. With all the swimsuit shots, he was beginning to feel like a sports illustrated photographer, not that he had any complaints. Crystal's expression was blank from all the sedatives, but she was a stunning beauty nonetheless.







The next day at school Ethan noticed Crystal standing around in her cheerleading uniform again, but with black hair. *Looks like the principal got a bit bored*, Ethan thought. He hoped the principal would continue to make changes and have new ideas. He couldn't wait to see what would become of this girl.

He walked up to her. "Nice look," he said smirking.

Crystal looked up at him blankly.

Ethan stuck a hand under her skirt, but the girl continued to only stare at him blankly.

Ethan began to wonder if the sedative was beginning to affect her brain, or if this was the new "control plan" that the principal had mentioned.





The girl was in her swimsuit once more and was receiving another breast injection when Ethan arrived in the principal's office.

"Is her IQ dropping?" Ethan asked bluntly in a casual tone.

"I suppose it is..." the principal replied. "The new drug I've been giving her simply makes her more agreeable and susceptible to persuasion."

"Incredible!"

"Why thank you," the principal smiled. "Speaking of incredible..."

The principal grabbed her ass firmly with one hand and pinched one of her nipples with the other. Aside from a light moan Crystal barely responded.

"She looks like a perfect model," Ethan remarked.

"She does indeed," the principal replied. "I suppose it's time to mess her up soon," he added with a wink.

"What do you mean by that?" inquired Ethan.

"Oh you will see soon enough. A few more changes first. The breasts could be a bit larger don't you agree?"

"I see you also dyed her hair."

"Yes, I got her to do it herself to test her obedience. She will be compelled to do what I say, but that won't change her own feelings about it. She simply won't have a say in her own decisions once I give her a command."

"I can't wait to see what you have in mind..."

Ethan shot more photos of the now complacent rather than sedated Crystal. Her expression remained very relaxed and she appeared absentminded despite being close to naked in her skimpy bikini. He wondered what would be next for her.





The next time Ethan went to the principal's office when he was called he found Crystal standing before the principal looking very uneasy. Her body was rigid and almost shaking.

"Ah Ethan, you're just in time," the principal said once he looked up from his desk.

"So what's on the agenda for today?" Ethan asked.

"Time to further her obedience training," the principal said as he held up a pair of scissors. He then walked over to Crystal and handed them to her.

"Cut your hair off, doll," he said to the girl with a smile.

Crystal cringed in response but obediently began snipping away at her black hair. The long strands fell and began to collect on the floor.

When the principal was finished the girl had a very short hair style. He then let her inspect it for herself. She was visibly shaking now.

"Is this another test?" Ethan inquired.

"No, it's to make it easier for wigs. I'd like to change her appearance at will."

"She doesn't need to have really short hair to be able to wear wigs," Ethan informed him.

"Really? Oh well," the principal laughed.

Crystal looked shocked and appalled.

"Come with me won't you?" the principal said to Ethan before leading him into the back part of his office.

He brought Ethan to a large closet filled with tiny outfits.

"Why don't you pick one?" He continued.

Ethan looked through the many kinky outfits until he found a maid outfit that was in two parts and completely revealed the midsection of whoever would be wearing it.

"An excellent choice." the principal took it and nodded.

Crystal was still in a state when they returned to the office. One hand was glued to her side while she kept running the other through her hair as if it would make it grow back.

Together Ethan and the principal got her into the maid outfit. Ethan then took photos of the new short-haired skank in her slutty little maid outfit while the principal slipped into the back once more. When he returned he was holding a bright purple wig which he fitted to Crystal's head.







Ethan grinned at the candy-colored hair and took more photos of what now reminded him of some sort of cosplay.

"Get down on your knees and clean my cock like a good maid," the principal ordered her.

Crystal obediently got down and pulled out the old man's dick and began licking it up and down.

"I never tire of that tongue of yours," the principal remarked.

He then jammed his cock into Crystal's mouth and filled her throat with his load.

"That's a good girl. I'll have another outfit and role for you to play tomorrow," he told her with a wink.

He then took the wig from her and had her change back into her bikini before turning her loose into the hallway.





The next visit that Ethan made to the principal's office seemed even more important than the last. When he arrived Crystal was the only one there and she was wearing a sparkly bunny outfit with high heels. She still fidgeted with her short hair as she stood there awkwardly and only glanced up at Ethan.

After a minute or two the principal returned from the back of his office. In hand he had another wig. This one was bright pink and complimented her outfit nicely.

The principal then sat down in a chair, took out his cock, and had the girl straddle him.

"Time for you to bounce you slutty rabbit!" he yelled at her as he smacked her across the ass.



Crystal sat on the principal's lap facing away from him and began to bounce up and down as she rubbed and grinded her crotch against the principal's shaft. Crystal began breathing heavily as the friction got her more and more stimulated.

After many bounces the principal slowly reached up and shifted the tip of his cock against crotch material of Crystal's outfit to push it aside. Crystal stopped her movements abruptly, but the principal grabbed her hips and pulled her down, forcing his dick into her. Crystal let out a high-pitched moan as the huge member reached her deepest parts.

At first the old man made the girl bounce by thrusting into her, but soon he began to demand, "Bounce you busty bunny!"

The girl obediently began bouncing on the old cock. He moans continued as she moved up in down in the perverted old man's lap.

After a while the principal grabbed the girl by her waist and hair and threw her to the ground and took her wig off in the process. She laid still on her back as the principal leaned down and sprayed his cum all over the front of her crotch and hips.

Crystal's hips were still moving slowly as she tried to catch her breath and stared at the thick coating of cum.







The next even in the principal's office had been left up to Ethan. The principal tasked him with setting Crystal up with a costume. Ethan did just that and believed this would be the best so far for his website.

Once he arrived he helped the girl slip into the fantasy harem type outfit. He then fixed a vibrant green wig with a fancy, long hairstyle onto her head. She looked like some sort of nymph from a fantasy story.

The principal was very pleased with the girl who was shyly fidgeting with her wig. He lifted her up and laid her down on the desk before whipping out his cock and rubbing it over her crotch. After a few strokes he moved her panties to the side in order to penetrate her. Then quickly pulled out and lowered his stance slightly. On the next thrust he penetrated her asshole.

Crystal moaned as she looked up from her back and cringed as the principal penetrated her deeper and deeper. She could feel her insides tightening in response but loosening from the principal's large dick violating her.

Then the principal pulled out and came all over her stomach, and Crystal slowly touched the white sticky liquid that now coated her abdomen.

"Maybe I should put the next one inside you," the principal mused with a big grin.

He took the wig from her head and had the girl get on her knees so he could take a look at her. He stuck his dick in her mouth to clean off while he thought things over.

"You do look like you would make a nice dick-sucking little milf, don't you?" he gave her a dark grin.

Crystal gulped down the remnants of his cum that she had sucked from his cock, and fretted over what was to come.









She sat there with her mouth open displaying her pierced tongue for the principal to see and posing for more of Ethan's photos.

Ethan set up several more posing shots on his site of Crystal in this fantasy outfit with and without the wig along with a post promising one last set with more action.



For the last set, Crystal was wearing a kinky little two piece that barely covered anything. She was sitting on a chair before the principal who once again had a needle in his hand. He applied yet another set of injections to the girl's breasts and watched as her melons grew once more.

Crystal looked uncomfortable as she managed to stand up despite their mass.

The principal then fixed another wig to her head, this one being blue, before having her sit on the edge of his desk. He then lined up his cock and thrust into her.



Crystal's face was red as the principal continued to force himself into her. All of his cock was disappearing inside of her and by the size of it, it had to be going deep into her stomach and nearly to her rib cage.

After many deep thrusts from the principal and high pitched noises from Crystal the principal leaned in and said, "A promise is a promise."

Crystal's eyes lit up in alarm as the principal flooded her womb which he was currently penetrating with a huge load of semen.

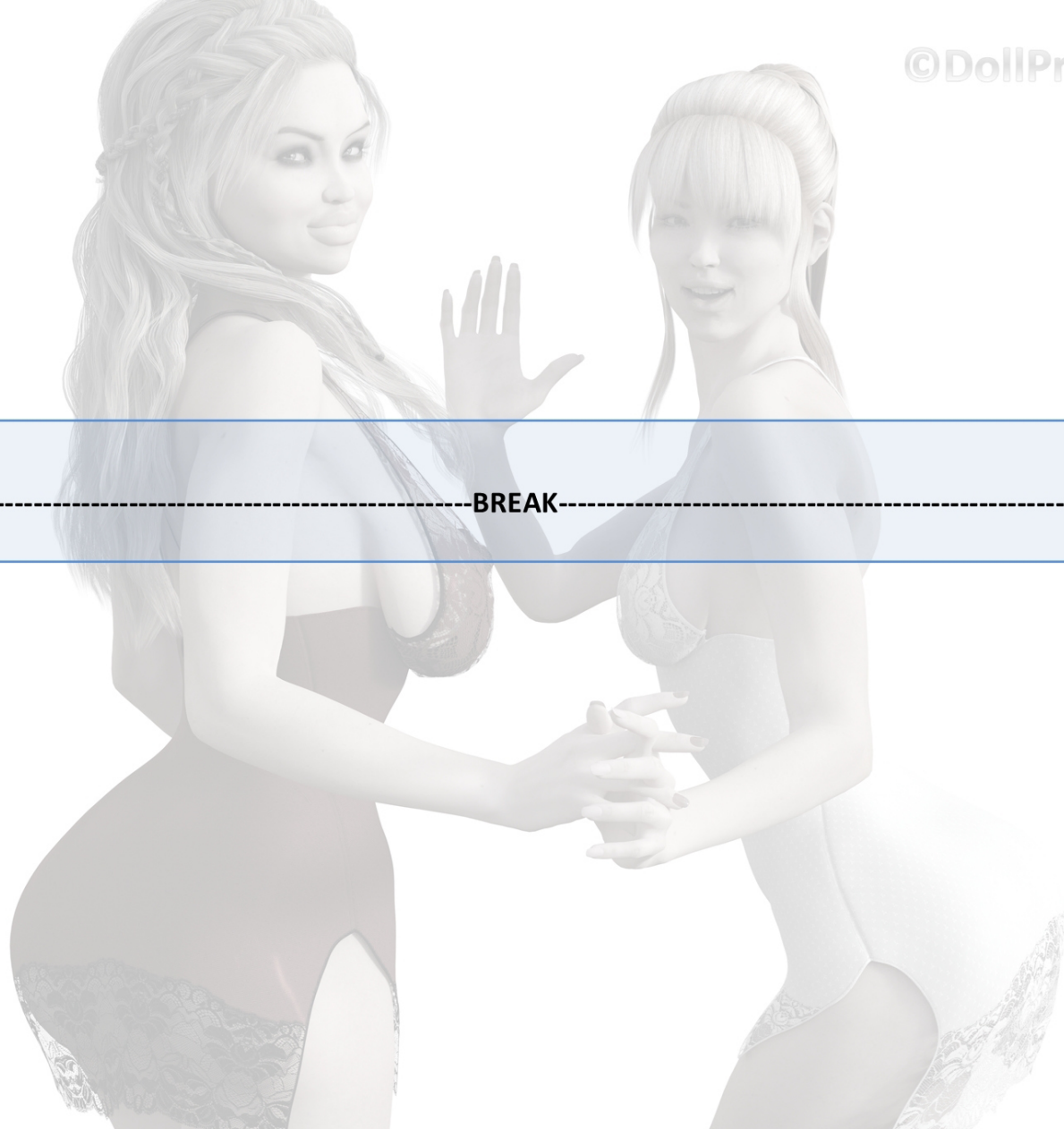
Ethan then stepped forward to take more pictures of the buxom bitch. He got several shots to show everyone her massive melons.







-----BREAK-----





After class that day Ethan ran into Veronica. He hadn't paid her any mind for quite some time now, but he now noticed that her stomach looked more saggy than before. The jock must have continued the enemas to further extremes.

That was when the jock came up behind him. "Ethan, glad you're here. I think it's time we continued with Veronica's transformation don't you?"

Ethan agreed and the three of them made their way to the liposuction clinic for the jock's new idea.

They hooked up the tubes to Veronica's ass and reversed the process. The pumps slowly filled her butt with the fatty tissue of all the fat women that had been through.

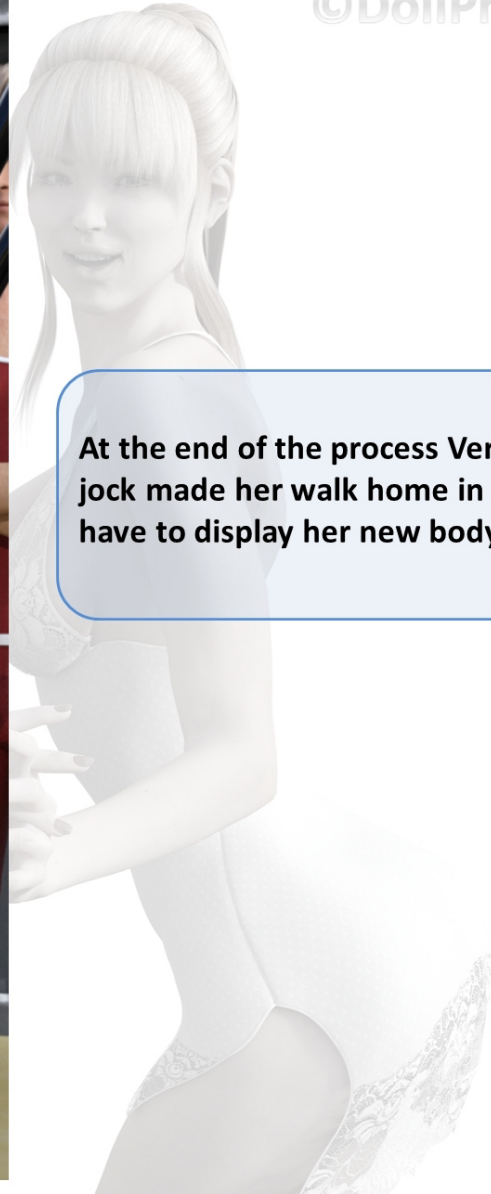
"Wh-what are you doing?" Veronica asked as she tried to hold back her tears.

"Just amusing myself," the jock replied.
"There is nothing more satisfying than ruining something beautiful."





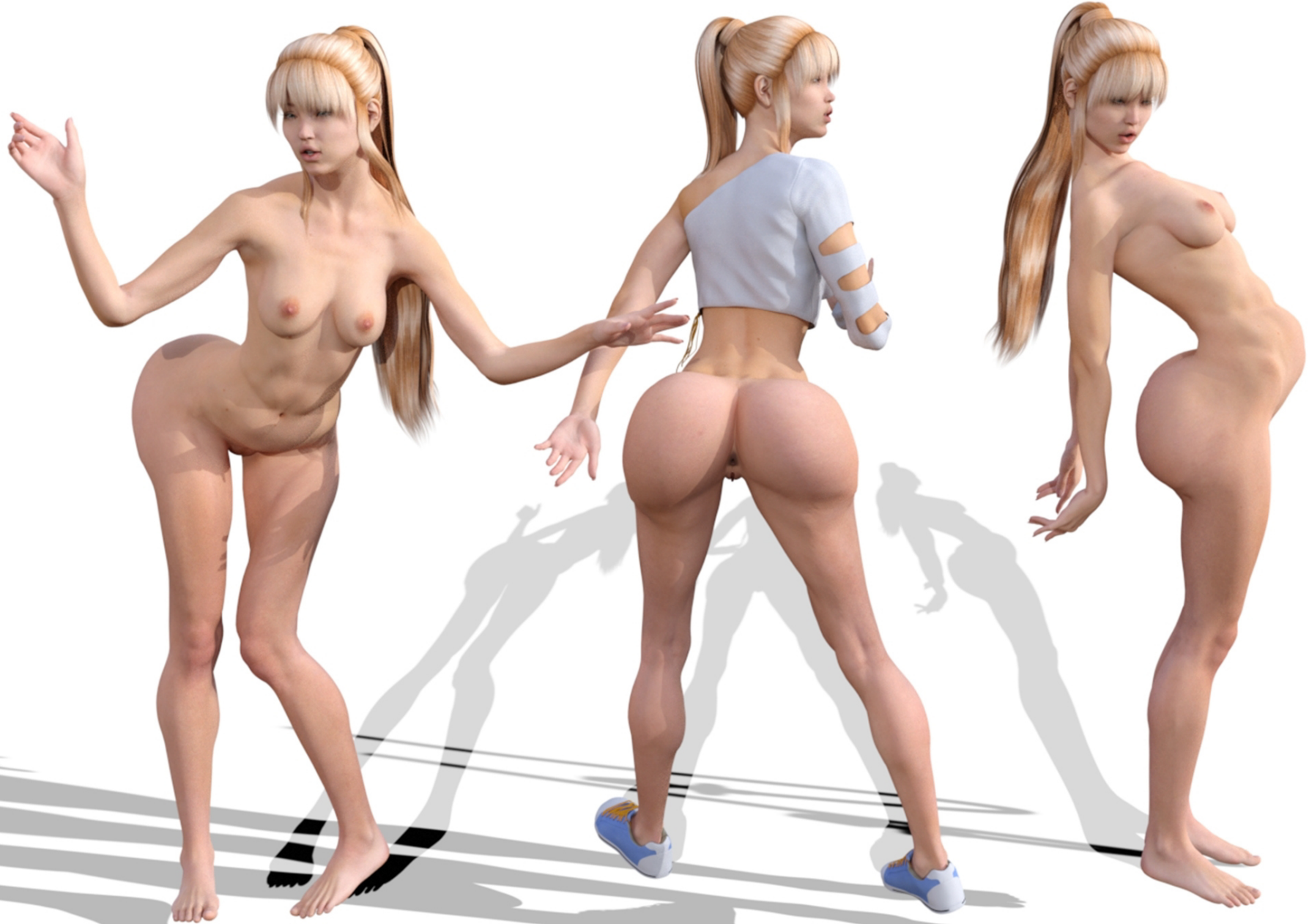
At the end of the process Veronica had a saggy fat ass. The jock made her walk home in her bathing suit so she would have to display her new body to everyone along the way.



"I hope you aren't thinking this is the end," the jock told her, "because I have more changes in store for you."

Ethan put this story on his site under a new extreme title as he catalogued it. He wondered what type of customers it might bring in, but mostly he wondered what type of bitch Veronica would be by the end of all this.









The next day the jock and Ethan took Veronica to the clinic again. Only this time it was kicking and screaming. She knew what she was in for as soon as they arrived.

They hooked her up again and this time they pumped fat into her thighs.

She quickly began to expand into a more pear-shaped figure. Veronica looked as though she might be sick.



When they were back in class everyone scoffed at the girl with the bloated bottom, and Veronica felt awkward as she moved about and even sitting in her desk she felt a bit snug.

As soon as she took her seat the jock leaned in close to her. "Soon you will have trouble squeezing through the door."

Veronica bit her lip as she squirmed with fear and anxiety.









After that Veronica was relieved at first to find that they were staying at the school the following day. She didn't think she could take any more of the clinic.

Her relief was quickly extinguished when the boys brought out a large pump hooked up to a large bag of a milky looking substance.

"This is all the sperm that we stole from the donors," the jock said with a dark smile. "Guess where we are pumping it?"

Veronica looked horrified and tried to flee, but she was quickly subdued and the pump was inserted into her pussy. The jock turned it on eagerly and watched as the girl's stomach slowly began to fill.



After a few minutes she looked like she was already pregnant.

"I wonder whose baby you will end up having?" the jock inquired mockingly.

Veronica cringed as she touched her bloated belly.

The jock then replaced the pump with a large dildo to plug her hole.

"That should stop you from leaking," he laughed.

Veronica could feel the semen circling in her womb and swimming around trying to impregnate her. Her face felt hot and she began to feel dizzy before she finally passed out.





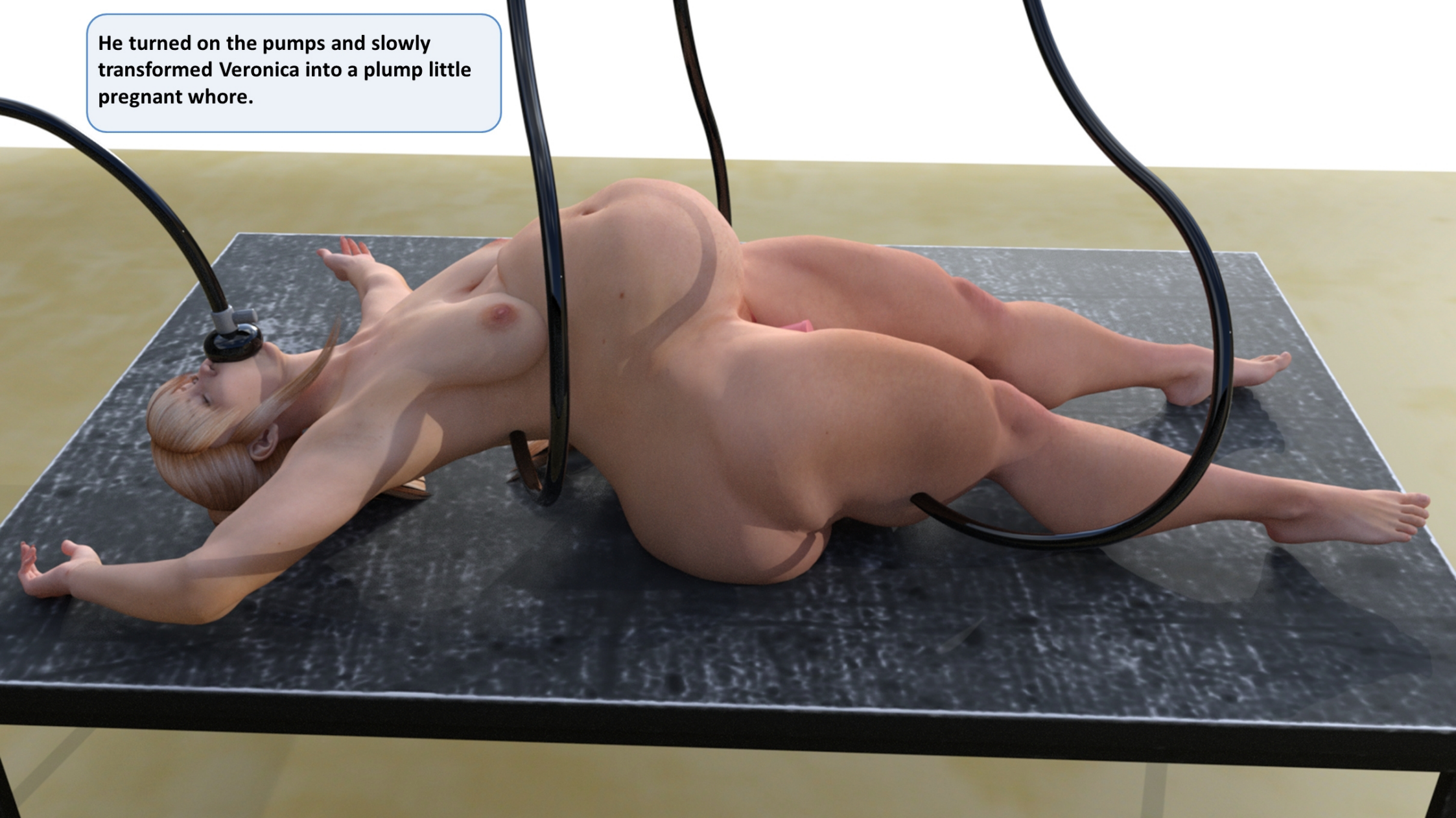




When she awoke she was at the clinic once more. She was hooked up to the machine, but this time the pumps were hooked up to everything.

"I hope you're ready to lose that little body of yours entirely now," the jock told her.

He turned on the pumps and slowly transformed Veronica into a plump little pregnant whore.





Ans. Formula Chlorine oxidation state pfa
HClO acid HClO +1 +7.5
HClO₂ +3 +2.0
+5 -1.0
ClO₂ +7 -1.0

The chemical effects of this increase in electronegativity can be seen both in the structures of oxides and halides and in the acidity of oxides and oxoacids. Hence CrO₃ and Mn₂O₇ are acidic oxides with low melting points, while Cr₂O₃ is amphoteric and Mn₂O₃ is a completely basic oxide.



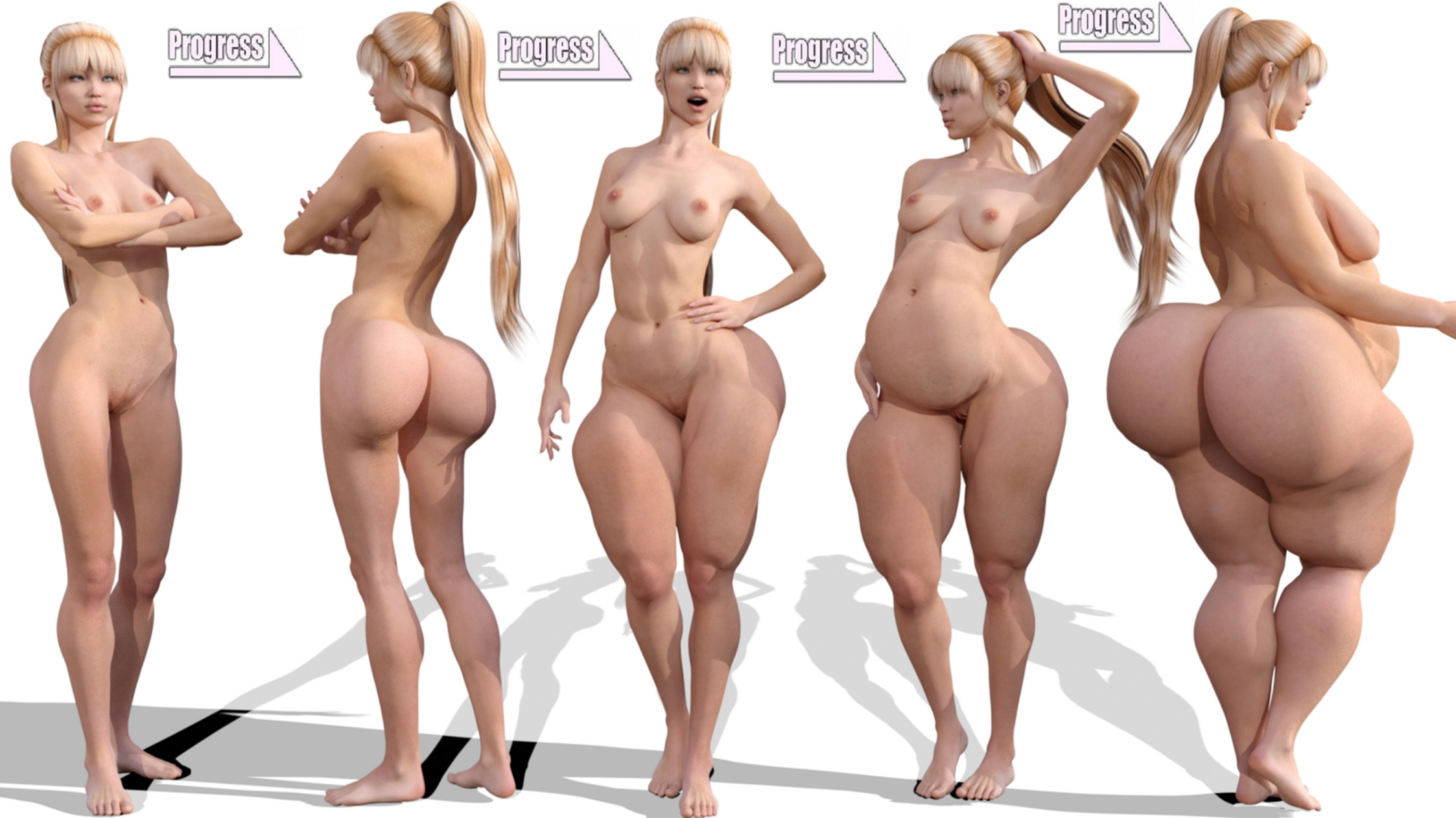


The End of part 2.

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your contribution to the
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**Thanks to your support we
are able to make these
comics 😊**





Progress

Progress

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