

Pleasure Company

by Paul

Episode 23 - Chapter 4

Huge is not enough

Disclaimer All characters are CGI and 18 years old or older. My artwork contains only fictional works. They do not depict real people or events. You will not show this material to minors or anyone else who might be offended.

It wasn't long before the professor and Paul had Anna securely fastened in the holder. Paul was full of euphoria and enthusiasm when he was given the opportunity to work with the professor on Anna's further development. His eyes sparkled with joy and zest for action as he skillfully fixed Anna's work. The dildo had fully penetrated Anna without much resistance and fixed her body in addition to the restraints on her ankles, the arm restraints on her neck.



Paul noticed briefly, with a hint of disappointment, that the middle holder could probably have been a little bigger. He noticed that Anna had slid onto it very easily.



„Paul,“ said the professor in a calm, determined voice, „we have Anna back in our care after a long time. We will gradually approach the maximum possibilities.“ Paul nodded in agreement, his initial disappointment quickly giving way to new confidence. The professor’s words increased his euphoria even further. The prospect of exploiting the full potential of Anna’s body together filled him with anticipation.



„Well, Professor, if you say so,“ Paul replied with a broad grin. „You know me, I like to get everything at once. Patience isn’t exactly my strong point.“



„I know, Paul,“ said the professor with an understanding smile. „That’s why I’d like to ask you to listen to me. You’re welcome to distract yourself in between. I’ve already prepared a few toys for you, but more on that later.“



„Today,“ the professor continued, „we’re going to deflate her tits, or rather make them so soft that they hang down like flabby bags.“ Paul nodded, his curiosity piqued. He could hardly wait to see how this part of the project would go. The idea of working on ANna’s breasts so that they hung down like flabby bags fascinated him.

„Paul, would you do me a favor and roll the two chassis in from the next room?“ the professor asked with a friendly smile. Paul went off immediately, glad of the opportunity to actively help. „Of course, Professor! Right away!“ he shouted enthusiastically and hurried into the next room. A few moments later he reappeared, effortlessly pushing the two chassis in front of him. „Here they are,“ said Paul as he carefully positioned the chassis. His eyes sparkled with anticipation.



„Don't be so impetuous, my friend," the professor gently admonished. „We don't want the cylinders to fall off the car." Paul paused and smiled apologetically. „Sorry, Professor. I'm just too excited." Anna followed the events closely.



„We're about to attach the two cylinders to her breasts and connect them to the machine via tubes,“ the professor explained. „Would you please remove the piercings?“



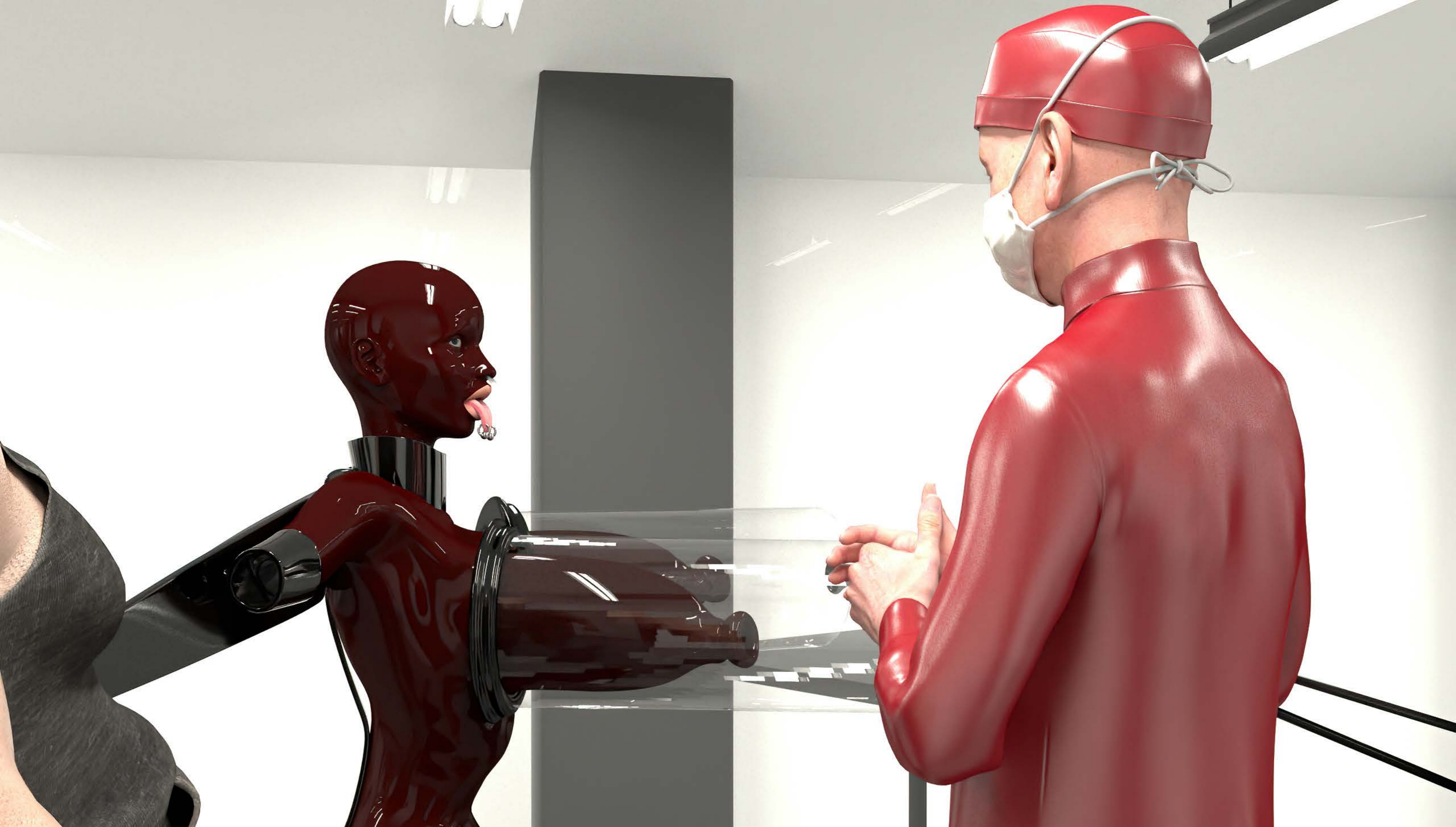
„But Professor, wouldn't it be a nice sight if the piercings stayed on?“ Paul asked hesitantly. „No, Paul,“ replied the professor firmly. „We don't want to damage the nipples. You have no idea how much the vacuum will affect the tissue.“



Paul sighed and finally nodded. „Understood, Professor. Safety first.“



The professor pretended that the doll was alive and said to it with a mischievous smile: „I’m going to stress the material so much over the next few hours until the cylinders are completely filled in.“ Paul couldn’t suppress a grin as he followed the professor’s words.



„Paul, today and over the next few days, we're going to get Anna into a condition that will allow us to make a lot of corrections,“ the professor explained with a serious face. „I can't undo everything, but I'm sure Mr. Qwan will be satisfied.“ Paul nodded in agreement.



Paul watched intently as Anna's breasts were slowly pulled further and further into the cylinder. With every second that passed, the tension in the room seemed to increase. The machine worked evenly and powerfully, the vacuum pulled the rubberized tissue steadily and precisely into the prepared cylinders. Paul could hardly blink, he was so fascinated by the process. He saw how her tits stretched and adjusted, how they molded themselves and absorbed every change.



Paul, for whom the process was progressing too slowly, asked impatiently: „Professor, can't I increase the vacuum a little more?“ The professor looked at Paul seriously and thought for a moment. „We have to be careful, Paul,“ he warned. „Although the rubberized fabric can withstand a lot, it can only withstand a certain load. Too much negative pressure could ruin our plan.“



„Anna, you can't hear me yet, and my mask doesn't even allow you to interpret my lip movements. But I assure you, we will restore your hearing. We will also change something in and around your head. „Paul, I love the look in her eyes. She has no idea what's about to happen.



Anna looked at the cylinders that were stretching her breasts from second to second and felt how the tissue suffered from the stretching. It didn't hurt, but it was uncomfortable.



„Professor, you mentioned something about toys,“ Paul recalled, after carefully adjusting the controller on the machine. The professor smiled slightly and nodded. „Yes, Paul, I thought a few distractions might do you some good while we work on this time-consuming process.“



„If you want, please go to room 3.53,“ said the professor with a slight smile. „There are two fixed participants waiting for you there. You can try out some of the equipment there and distract yourself a little while the process continues here.“



„Don't worry about the participants," the professor said reassuringly. „They are fully covered and available for all practices.“



„Professor, you mean I can let off steam completely on the equipment?“ Paul asked with an excited twinkle in his eye. The professor nodded in confirmation and smiled. „Yes, Paul, and then you can check on your Paula and the new participant. You already know who I mean.“

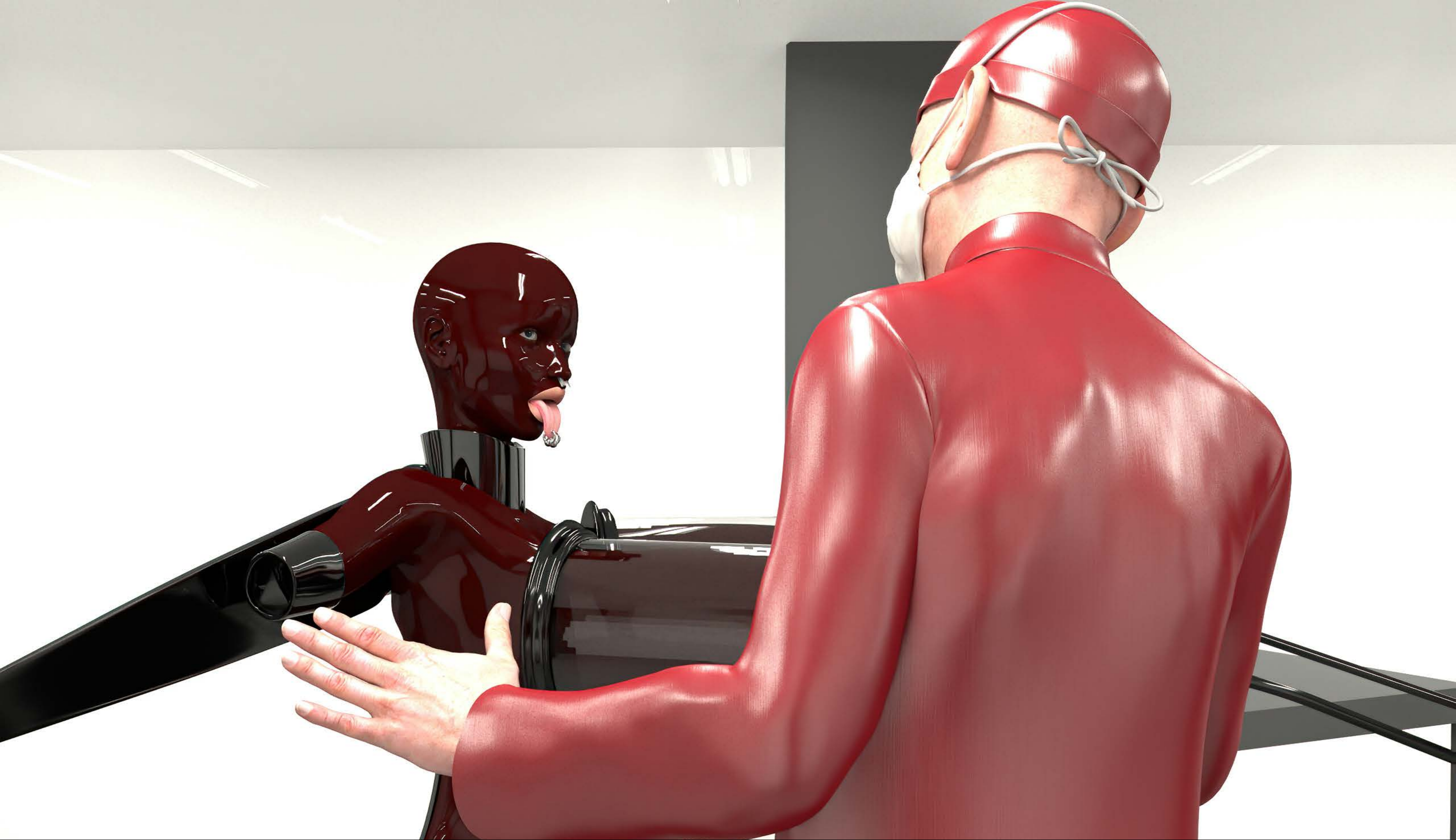
Paul suddenly seemed unsettled and looked at the professor questioningly. „How did you know about my old friend Paula?“ he asked hesitantly. „I sent her and Alina home.“ The professor smiled slightly and put a hand on Paul’s shoulder to reassure him. „Paul, I know more than you think.“



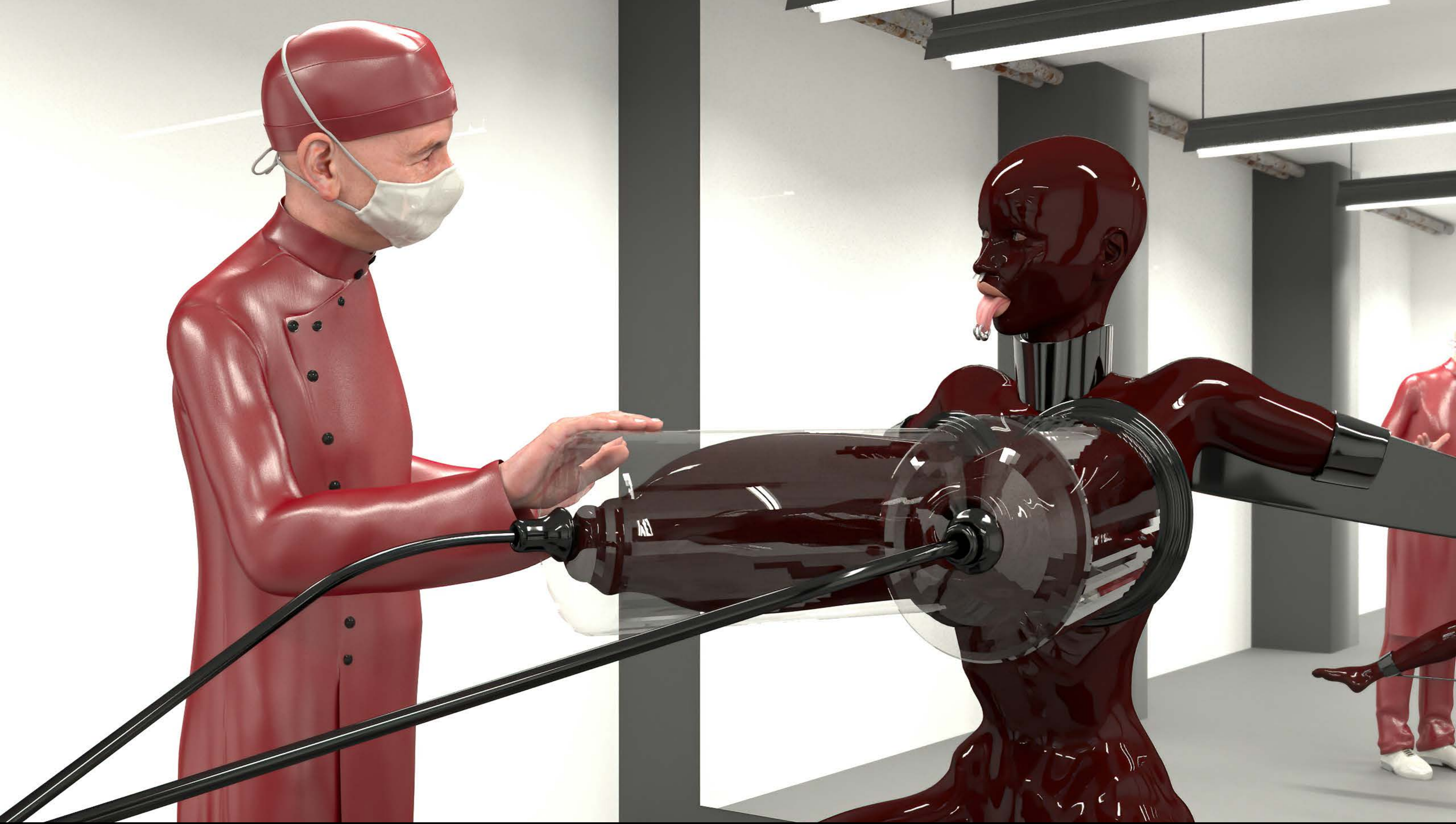
After Paul had left the room, the professor turned his attention back to the doll. With calm, precise movements, he checked the connections of the cylinders and the hoses that were connected to the machine. His gaze was focused as he made sure that everything was correctly and securely attached.



The breasts had already reached the full length of the cylinder and continued to expand. The professor observed this carefully and knew that the very special rubber compound would require significantly more vacuum to release material from the inside.



„Anna, I know that the process is unpleasant, but I can see that it doesn't really hurt you. That's a very good prerequisite for the next steps.“



With a determined expression, he reached for the machine's regulator and carefully increased the vacuum. He could literally feel the tension in the room increase as the machine reacted to the new settings. The rubber began to expand even further as the additional vacuum released the material from inside the cylinder.

After 20 minutes, Paul returned with a slightly unsettled expression. „Professor, where can I find Paula and Alina? I was in the room where we were before, but it was empty.“ The professor looked up from his work and scrutinized Paul with a penetrating gaze. „Paul, I just wanted to find out how important Paula is to you,“ he said calmly. „She and Alina are with Mr. Qwan right now. „Paul’s uncertainty grew. „At Mr. Qwan’s? But why?“ he asked anxiously. „I found them both in the corridor and confronted them,“ the professor explained calmly. „I didn’t know who they were or why they were roaming the corridors alone. Without further ado, I led them to Mr. Qwan. „On the way, they told me about you, Paul, and that made a lot of things clear to me!



„But now let’s have a look at our joint work,“ said the professor with a satisfied smile. „I’ve already removed the cylinders. I’ve removed about 70% of the tissue. I think we have a good basis for a new start.“ Paul stepped closer and looked at the result with satisfaction.



The enormous vacuum in the cylinders had stretched and deformed the doll's material to such an extent that it really did look like long bags. Paul stared in fascination at the changed shape that presented itself before him. „That's amazing,“ he said quietly. „It really does look like long, floppy pouches.“

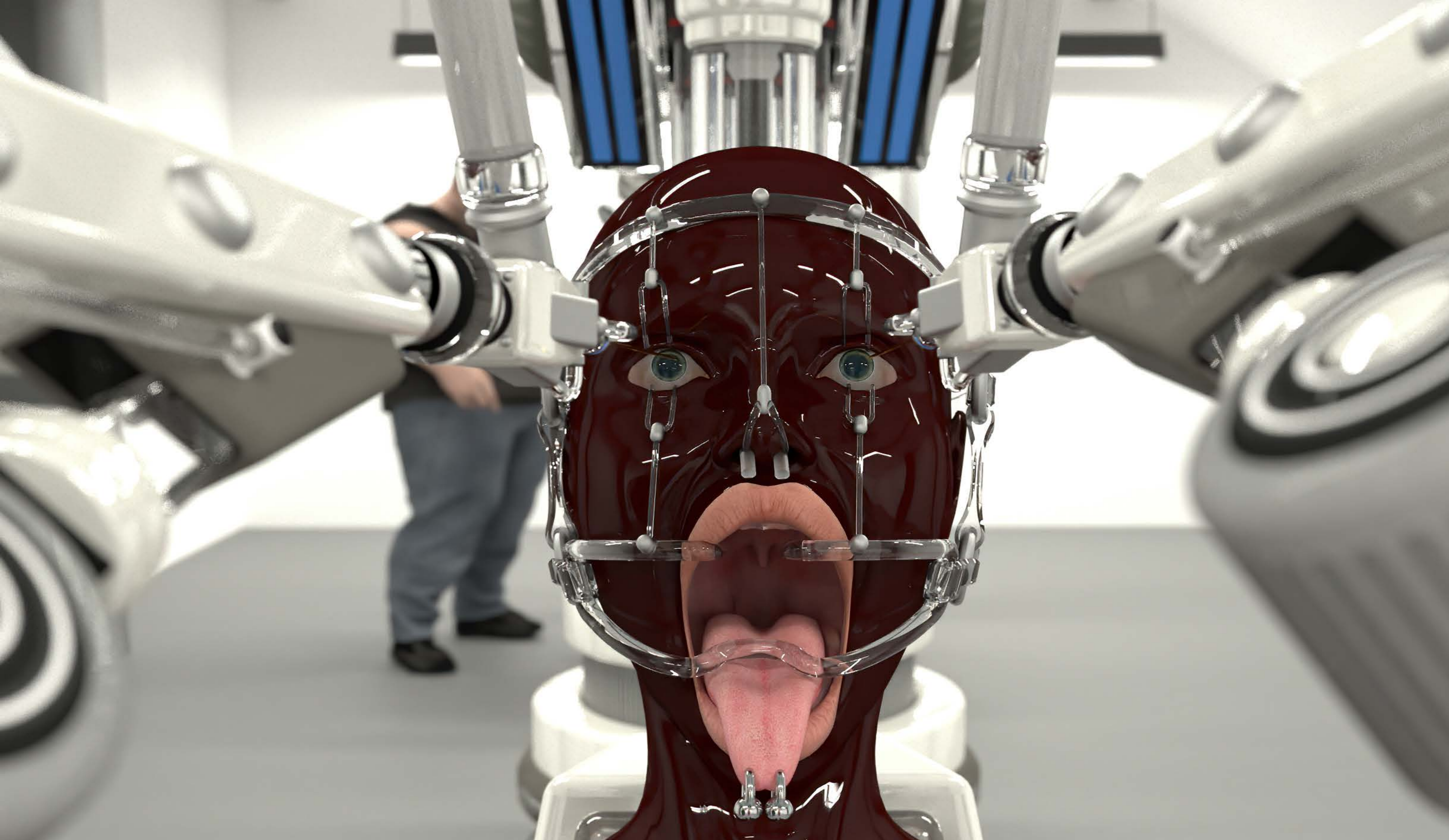


„Yes, Paul, that’s what I had in mind,“ said the professor as he looked at the stretched pouches. „The length of the pouches is not quite what I expected. However, after looking at the file again, I knew why. The rubber compound used was a new development at the time, which is rarely used.“

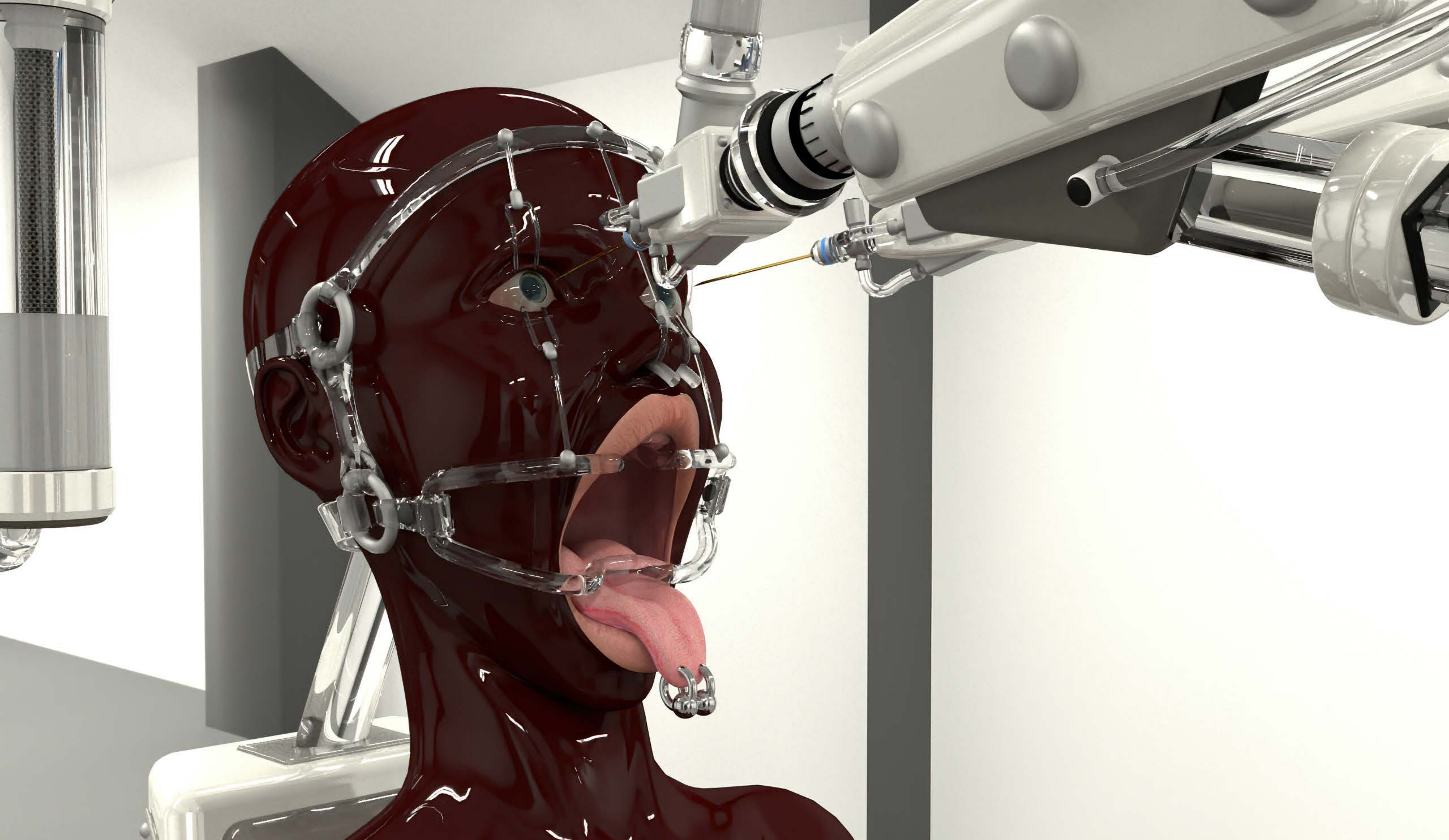


„But I don't see that as a problem,“ said the professor resolutely. „I'll take a closer look at the composition of the serum and derive a suitable solution. I'll get it to the length I had in mind. It just needs a little more time. But now let's take the doll to the laboratory next door,“ said the professor.

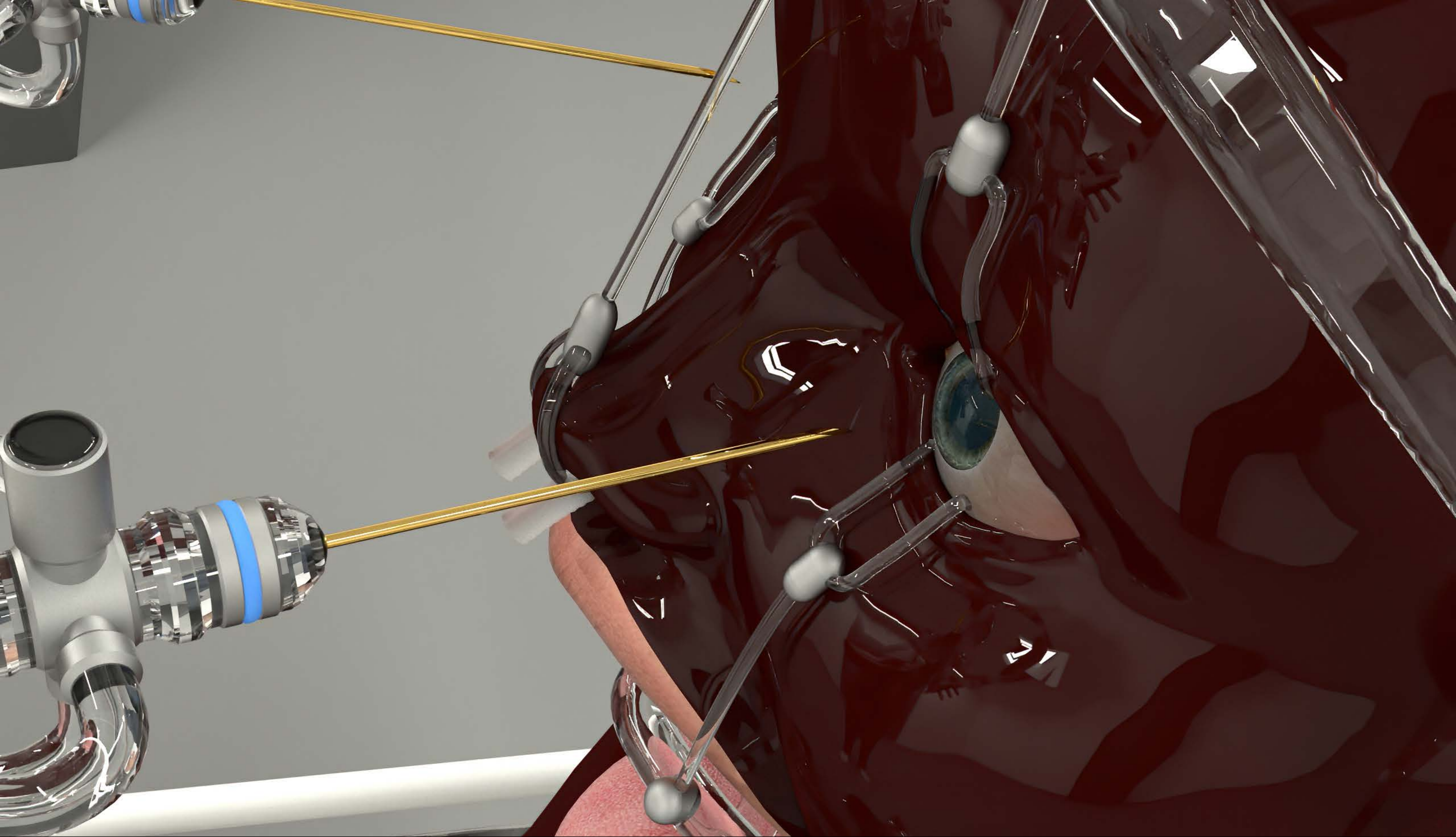
Paul nodded in agreement. Together they carefully lifted Anna out of her restraints and Paul carried her through the corridor into the adjoining laboratory. The room was well equipped with the latest equipment and tools, perfect for the final adjustments and tests, and once they had placed Anna safely in an operating chair, the professor picked up some of the prepared instruments. „In this lab, we have the necessary equipment to make precise fine-tuning adjustments to her senses,“ he explained, positioning two robotic arms with injection units in front of her head.



„First we have to make sure that the robot arms are calibrated correctly,“ explained the professor.



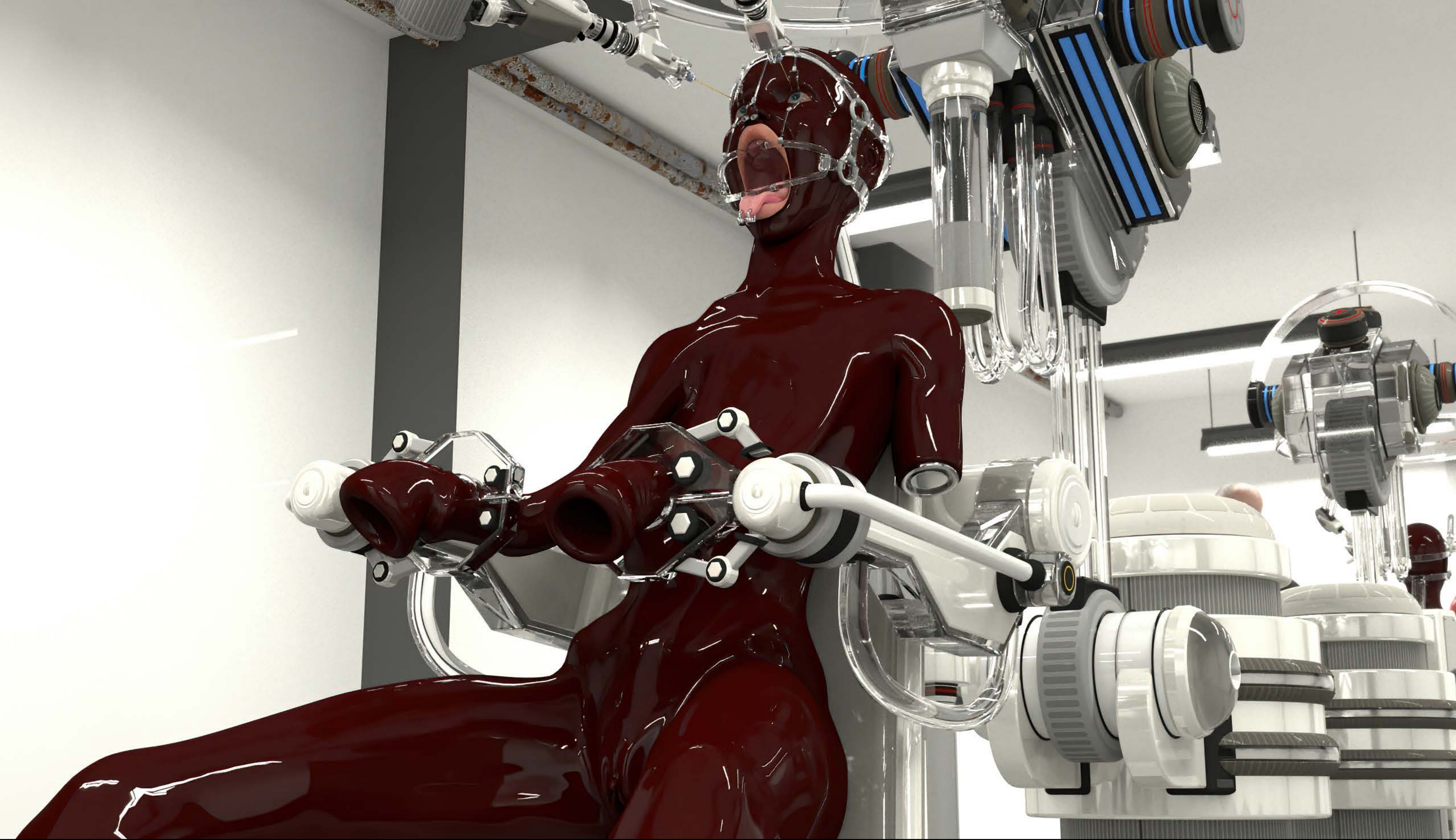
„We don't want any irregularities or mistakes that could ruin the result,“ explained the professor. Anna's head was fixed to the operating chair with a head harness and her eyes were mechanically opened wide with holding clamps. Full of panic, she saw the sharp, long needles standing menacingly in front of her.



„Paul, do you see the long needles?“ asked the professor, pointing to the precisely aligned needles on the robot arms. „These are about to be guided through the eyeballs fully automatically.“ Paul looked at the needles attentively and felt a mixture of fascination and nervousness. „Yes, Professor, I can see them. They’re pretty thick!“



In the meantime, while Paul had been looking at the apparatus, the professor had clamped Anna's breasts in a special device.



„Professor, what exactly are you planning to do?“ Paul asked curiously. „Paul, I’ll try to explain it in simple terms,“ the professor began. „The needles will inject a special nanoserum that will have a positive effect on our senses. Certain areas will be slightly altered in their reaction and ability to interact.“



Paul frowned. „Can you explain that in more detail?“ „I'd be happy to, Paul. The sensation of pleasure becomes much more sensitive. The sensation of pain, on the other hand, is almost completely eliminated. In general, she will want to indulge more in the feeling of experience. She won't be able to recognize boundaries.“



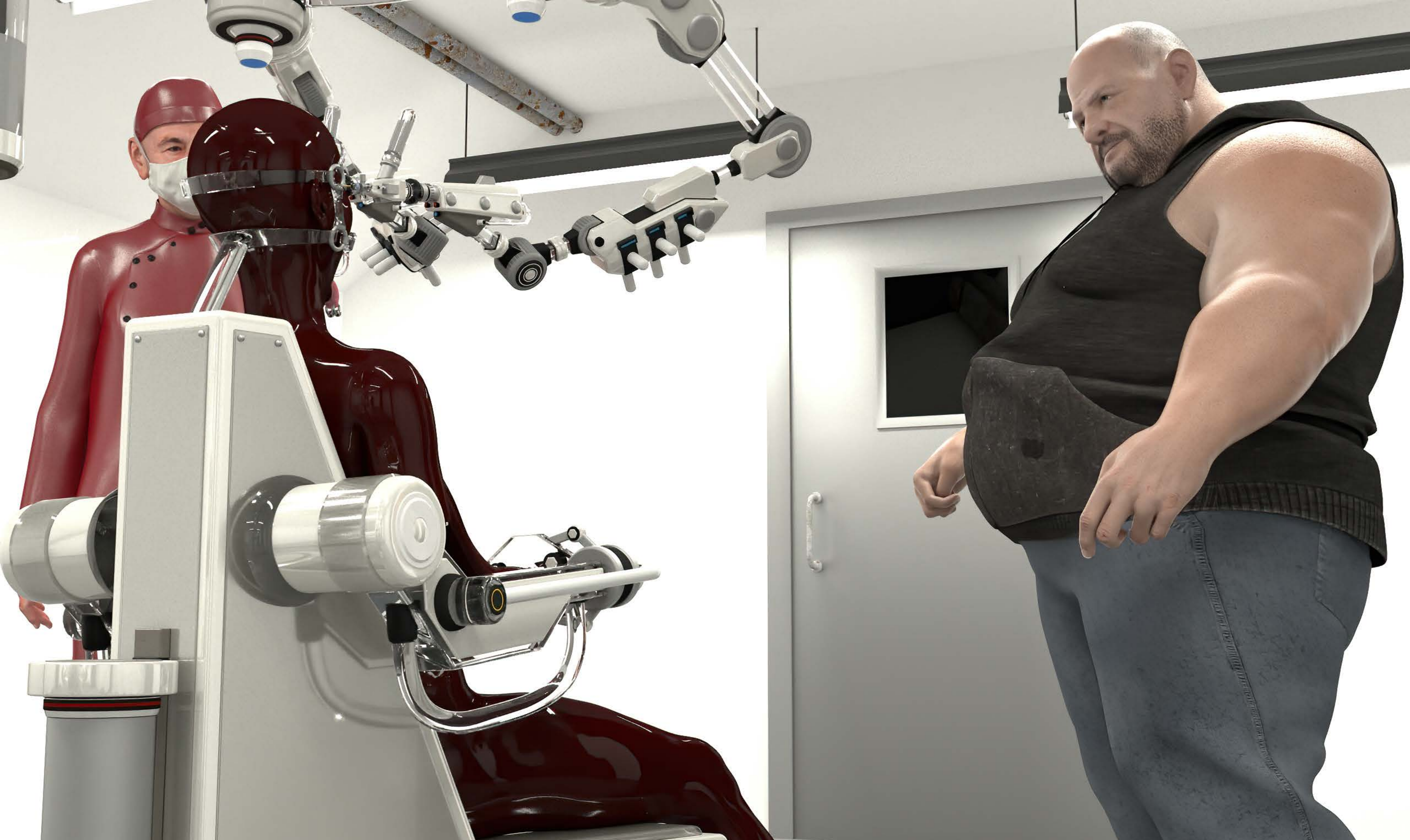
„So she’s becoming more like a doll, a perfect latex doll?“ asked Paul with a hint of wonder and curiosity in his voice. The professor nodded and replied: „Yes, Paul. The modifications we are making are designed to turn Anna into a real living, almost will-less doll.“



„That’s awesome, I can hardly wait. What else do you have planned?“ Paul replied.



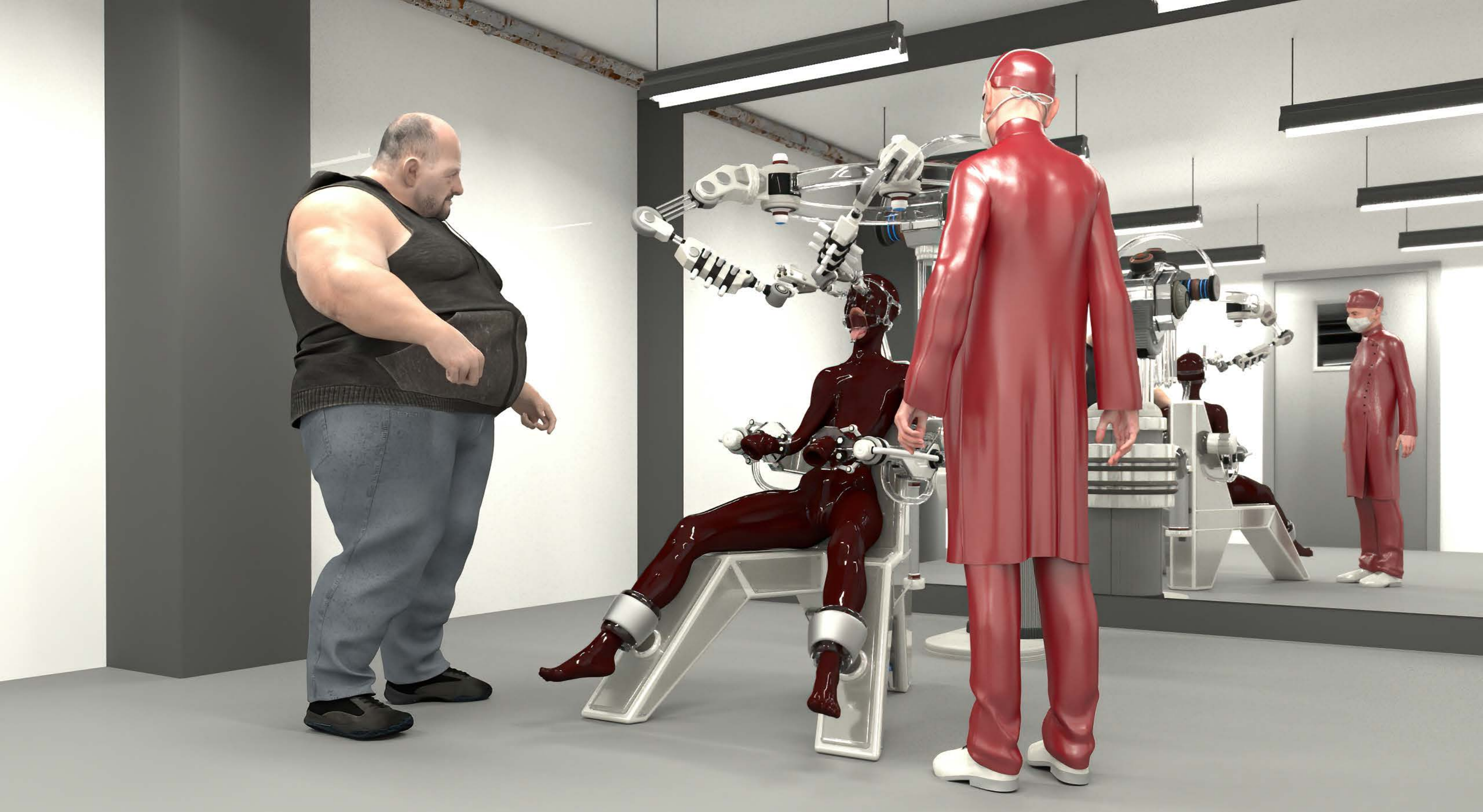
The robotic arms moved slowly towards Anna's eyes and the needles penetrated the eyes with precision. The arms drove the needles deeper and deeper until they were far behind the nerve cords of the eyes. Paul watched in fascination as the needles found their way with millimeter precision, guided by the finely tuned movements of the robotic arms.



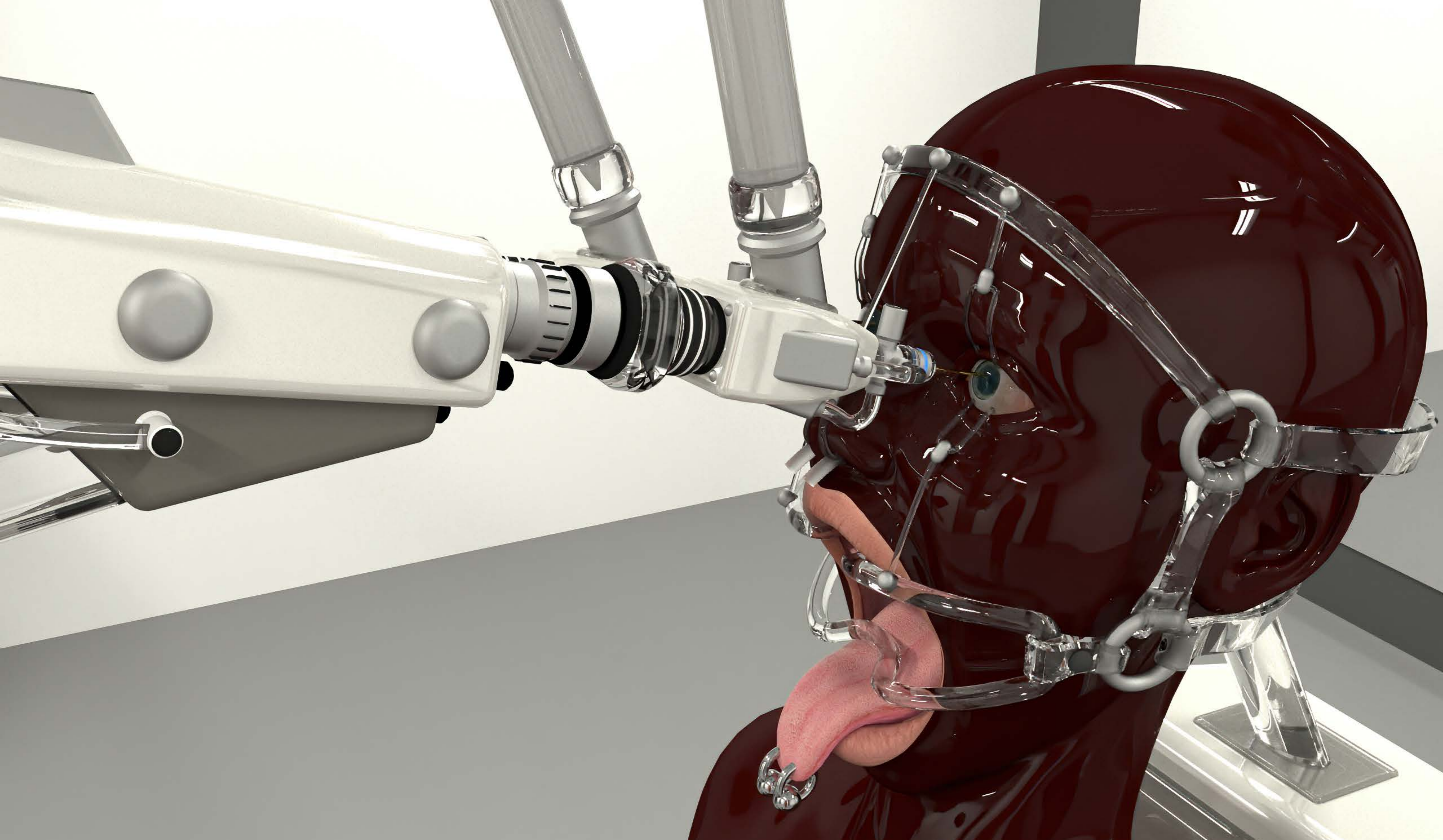
Anna was paralyzed. The pain was not as intense as she had expected. It was more of a dull feeling.



„Paul, the needles are now behind the optic nerve, about 5 cm deep in the brain,“ the professor explained as he checked the monitors. Paul nodded, fascinated by the precision and depth of the injection. „That’s impressive, Professor. This accuracy is incredible.“ „Yes, it is,“ the professor replied. „We are now in the phase in which the nanoserum acts directly on the areas of the brain responsible for sensory and emotional perceptions.“



„Paul, a nice side effect afterwards, when the needles are out again, is that the eyes darken,“ said the professor with a slight smile. „A special sequence of the serum creates this effect.“



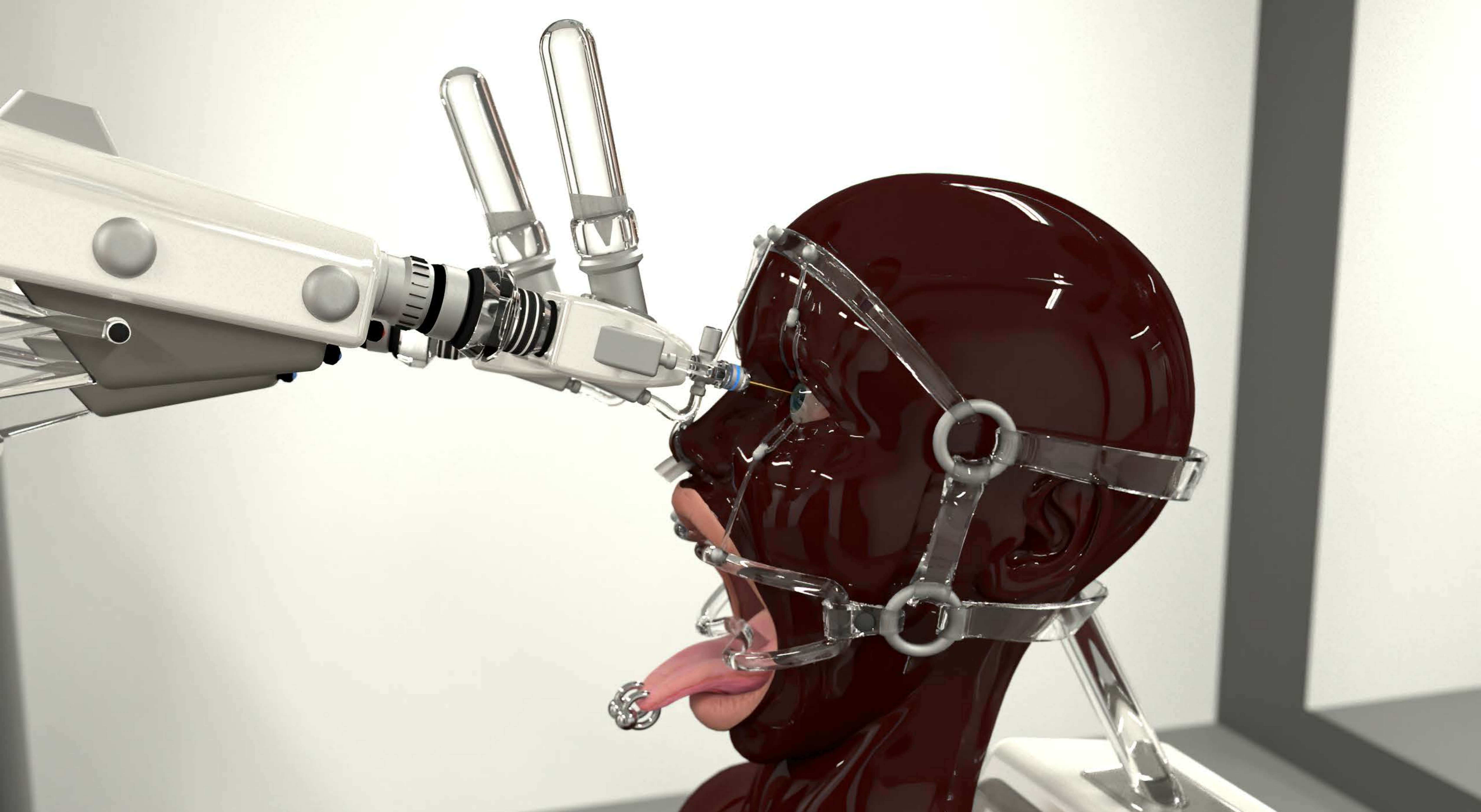
Anna's breath caught in her throat. She could see that Paul was talking to the professor, but she couldn't hear them. Her eyes were fixed by the needles. She could see the injection units in front of her. She tried not to panic.



The professor tapped a button on a display and simply said to Paul: „The serum is about to be injected.“ Paul watched the monitors, on which the movements of the robot arms and the position of the needles were displayed, intently.



Anna breathed faster, time passed as if in slow motion. She felt as if the needles had been stuck in her eyes for hours. Every moment stretched into an eternity, her heartbeat echoed in her ears and reality seemed to distort around her.



Then she unconsciously saw the injection ampoules emptying. The serum flowed through the needles deep into her brain. She suddenly felt tired and yet full of energy. Her heart raced and she breathed faster as her body reacted to the intense experience.

After the full injection had been administered, the needles slowly withdrew. Anna felt a sudden dizziness and a feeling of disorientation. A dark fog settled over her senses and for a moment everything was blurred and unclear. The professor repositioned the operating arms so that they were now aimed at Anna's ears. Slowly and with the utmost precision, the needles went deep into the sensitive tissue. Anna felt a slight tingling sensation as she tried to remain calm.



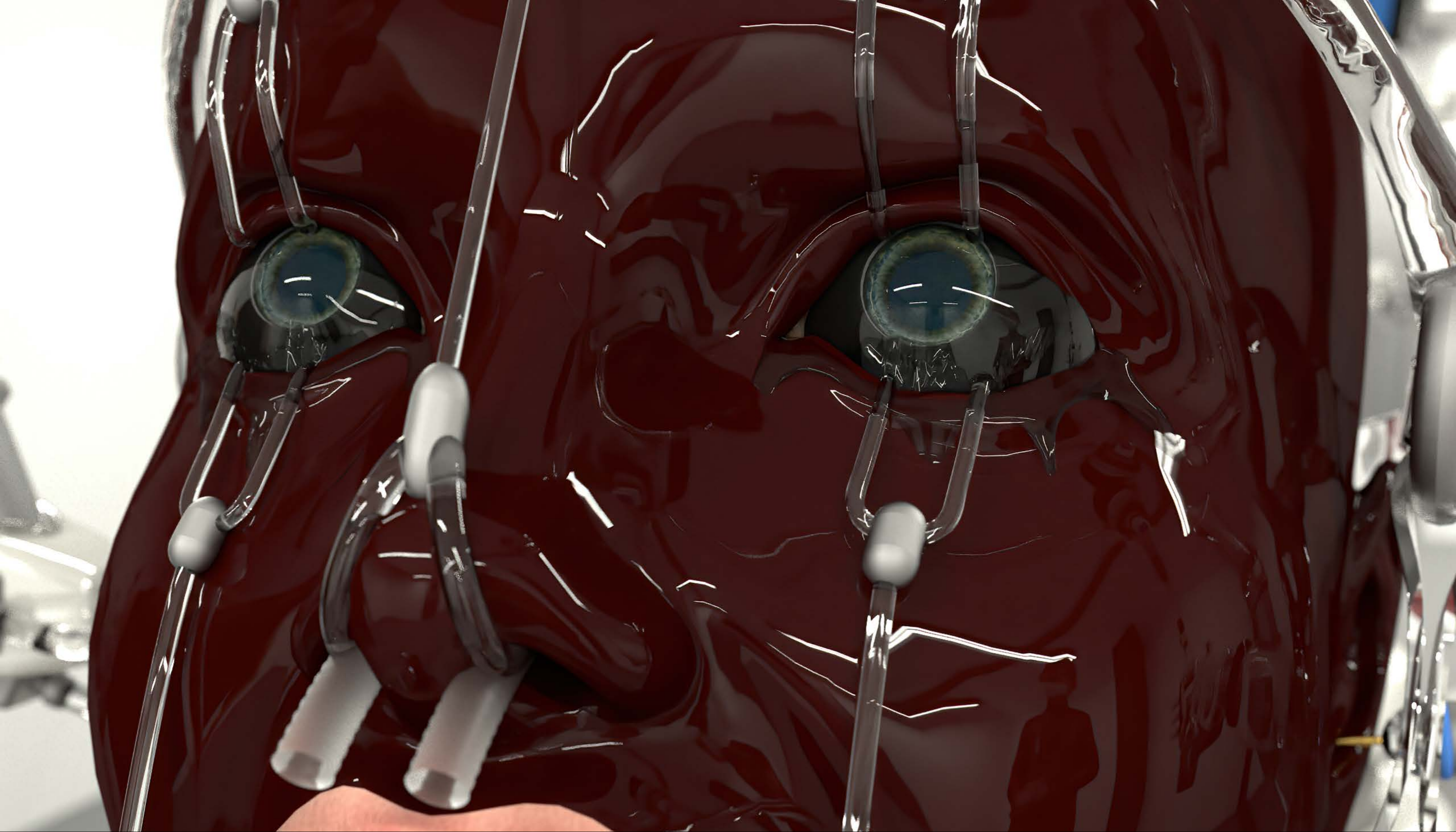
Paul noticed impatiently that he couldn't see any visible change in Anna's eyes. „Professor,“ he said skeptically, „I don't see any change in her eyes. Shouldn't something already be showing and why are they injecting something into her ears?“



„Paul, you really need to calm down,“ said the professor in a reassuring tone. „The effect of the serum needs some time. Wait a few more minutes. And the injections in her ears are necessary to release the blockage. Anna will slowly be able to hear again afterwards. At least that’s what I hope.“



„Professor, it’s starting,“ Paul blurted out. Excitedly, he watched Anna’s eyes and noticed something changing in addition to the slight redness. „Is that how the fluid is supposed to come out? Is that normal?“ The professor looked up and saw tears gathering in the corners of Anna’s eyes.



„Paul, those are tears,“ the professor explained calmly. The procedure in the ears is a little more painful. But look, something is really happening.“ Anna moaned a little louder now. She had tried to endure everything that had gone before, but now she couldn't take any more.“

After the procedure, they laid Anna on a bed and gave her a sedative. They let her sleep for a few hours so that her body could recover and the serum could take full effect. The professor came to her and sat quietly at her side. He gently placed a hand on her shoulder and began to gently wake her up. „Anna,“ he whispered, „it’s time to wake up.“ He slowly raised his voice until she responded. Anna opened her eyes, blinking, and looked at the professor. „How do you feel?“ he asked gently. Anna’s tears came briefly. She could hear him. She had her hearing back. Relief and joy overwhelmed her and she was overjoyed at what the professor and Paul had done for her. „I can hear again,“ she said quietly, her voice trembling with emotion. „Thank you, Professor. Thank you, Paul. You’ve given me my hearing back.“ The professor smiled warmly and put a hand on her shoulder. We want you to be able to experience your development with all your senses.

„Anna, can you still recognize me? How do you feel? Do you have a headache?“ asked the professor anxiously. „No, Professor,“ replied Anna, looking at him clearly. „I do feel a bit foggy, but I’m fine. I can also see you without any problems. I feel a little aroused, but I’m quite happy with that.“ The professor smiled with relief. „That’s good to hear, Anna. It’s normal for you to feel a little woozy after a procedure like this. It seems that the serum has not only heightened your senses, but also increased your general sensitivity.“ „Can you get up, Anna? I’d like to show you to one of our operating theaters. If not, I’ll be happy to fetch a wheelchair,“ said the professor anxiously. Anna took a deep breath and sat up. She felt her legs and arms to make sure she was stable enough. „I think I can try,“ she said and carefully swung her legs over the edge of the bed.



„Professor, can I ask you something?“ Anna began hesitantly. „What have you done to my bags? I didn't like them before, but they don't look so nice now.“



„Anna, you’ve been through a lot in the past few months and have undergone many modifications,” the professor began gently. „I’m going to change some of those modifications a little to fulfill Mr. Qwan’s wishes.“ Anna looked at the professor, her eyes full of questions and a little apprehension. „What exactly are you going to change, Professor?“



„I will reshape you and turn you into a living latex doll,” the professor explained. „You are welcome to make requests. If they fit into my plan or go beyond my plan, I will be happy to accommodate them.” Anna swallowed nervously, but also with a hint of curiosity. „A living latex doll?” she repeated quietly. „What exactly does that mean, Professor?”



„This means that we customize your appearance and functions so that you look like a perfect, living latex doll,“ the professor explained. „This includes cosmetic changes as well as functional modifications that affect your sensory abilities and movements.“ Anna nodded slowly as she processed the professor’s words.



„Professor, I have a wish,“ Anna said firmly. „As some changes cannot be reversed, I would like you to mold me into an extreme latex doll. The only things I want to keep are my senses: sight, hearing, smell and taste.“ The professor nodded slowly as he considered Anna’s request. „That happens to be exactly what I want, Anna,“ he smiled at Anna.



„The first thing I'll have to do is treat your rubber skin," said the professor. „I'll use special radiation to change it so that we can adjust the color and structure as required.“



„Then we'll lengthen your breasts a little and then pump them full of latex," the professor explained.



„I'll leave your nipple openings as they are,“ said the professor thoughtfully. „I'll even make them much bigger. A ball should be able to fit inside without any problems.“ Anna nodded slowly, her eyes showing a mixture of curiosity and uncertainty.



„Wow, that's really extreme,“ Anna said, fascinated. „I want you to widen my other orifices to an extreme that you've never done with a doll before. My pelvis has always been the limiting factor so far.“ „Don't worry, Anna,“ said the professor reassuringly. „We'll just make you perfect.“



„Anna, you may not fully understand, but the injections into your brain are slowly taking effect,“ said the professor with a reassuring smile. „That’s very good progress.“

Elsewhere, Mr. Magnus stood frowning in the hall, which was otherwise a place of relaxation. The Lord had summoned his very special favorites. The air was filled with tension and anticipation as the members of his elite unit gathered before him. Mr. Magnus was filled with deep anger. Mr. Bright had humiliated him and taken away his precious toy. And he had lost face in front of this evil Mr. Qwan. He couldn't let that sit on him. The shame burned deep inside him and demanded retribution. „Mr. Bright humiliated us and took what was rightfully ours. We will not let this go unanswered.“



„Are you and your helpers still fully at my disposal, or do I also have to worry about you and your loyalty?“ asked Mr. Magnus angrily, his eyes glittering with anger. „I don't even know who I can trust anymore.“ The leader, dressed in tight-fitting black latex, took a step forward and looked him firmly in the eye. Her posture was upright and her expression determined. „Mr. Magnus,“ she said in a firm voice, „my unit and I are absolutely loyal to you. Our loyalty is beyond question.“



Mr. Magnus looked at her for a moment, his eyes searching for any sign of uncertainty or betrayal. But there was nothing but unwavering determination in her gaze. „Very good, very good,“ he replied.



„No matter where I look. My organization is breaking into many pieces,“ Mr. Magnus said, his voice strained with anger and frustration. „Everyone is thinking only of themselves, and I don’t like it. I don’t know why top management doesn’t intervene.“



„Do you really want upper management meddling in your affairs, Mr. Magnus?“ the leader asked cautiously. „Do you think that’s a good idea? I don’t want to be presumptuous, but you’re not wearing a green vest either.“ Mr. Magnus paused and looked sharply at the leader. Her words hit a raw nerve, but he knew she was speaking the truth. „What are you trying to say?“ he finally asked, his voice cool and controlled.



„No, it's all right," Mr. Magnus followed up, raising a hand to interrupt the leader. „I know what you mean, and you're right. Anyone who doesn't play by my rules is a problem. So far, there have only been a few that I've had under control. But now it seems to be drifting into chaos, and I'm not going down in it."



He turned to his right and pointed to an empty fixation rack. „Look, even in my own rooms, things are disappearing. This can't go on.“ The leader followed his gaze and saw the empty rack. Her eyes narrowed in anger. „This is unacceptable, Mr. Magnus. We need to find out who's responsible and make sure this doesn't happen again.“



„This here is a good example of the lousy quality of my employees,“ said Mr. Magnus in a cutting voice, pointing to the empty fixation rack. „I can’t seem to trust anyone, and Eddi, my old friend, also seems to be playing his own game with me. I haven’t heard from him for a long time and I don’t like it.“



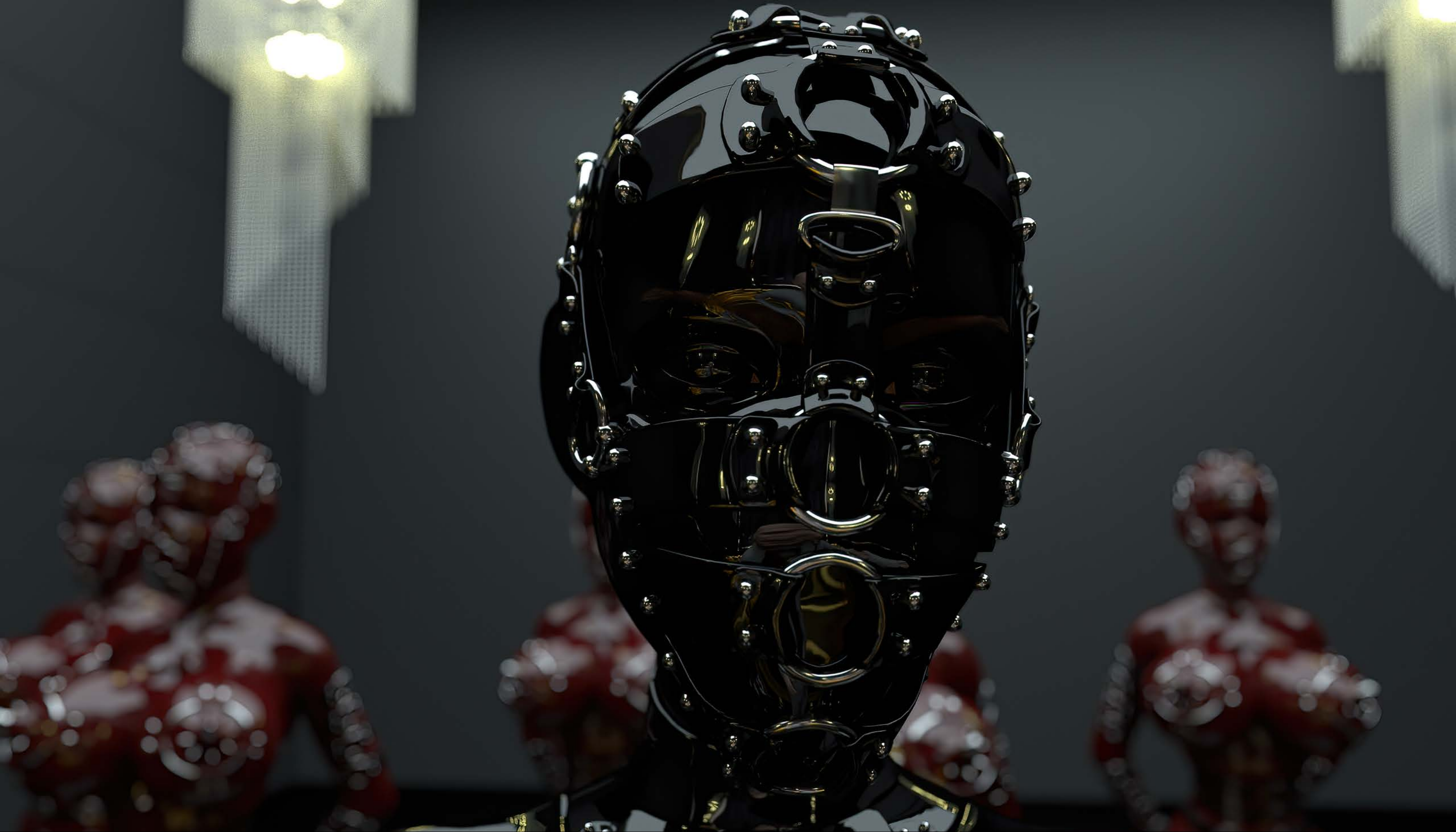
Take care of the chaos. Systematically from the inside out.“ The leader nodded resolutely. „Understood, Mr. Magnus. We’ll check every area and make sure the chaos is cleaned up. No one will get away with it.“



Mr. Magnus folded his arms and looked at her. „I expect quick results. Start the investigation immediately. We need to make sure all vulnerabilities are identified and fixed. Eliminate any that look suspicious to you. You know what I mean.“



„May I make a suggestion, Mr. Magnus?“ asked the leader with a twinkle in her eye. „We are suffering from a lack of participants. Leave the decision to me and give me the necessary power to provide you with many wonderful, willing participants. Puppets, a whole new generation that your customers are sure to buy.“ Mr. Magnus regarded her skeptically, his eyebrows raised slightly. After a moment's thought, however, he grinned broadly. „I want mindless dolls, do you understand me?“



„You'll be getting will-less latex dolls, Mr. Magnus. I won't let you down!“ said the leader resolutely.

To be continued