

Ruined

She has such a perfect body... Courtney is tied on my bed, her pale blue eyes covered with a mask and her mouth forced open with a ring gag. Her bright, white teeth and her natural red lips make a big contrast with the black, rubbery gag.

Her tan skin makes a contrast with her long, natural blonde hair, that looks immaculate and brushed to perfection. Her small nipples are erect, and her big, round and perky breasts move delicately as she breathes.

I caress her firm, toned stomach with my finger, and she quivers. I stop before I get to her clitoris, and I see that her pussy is already dripping wet. Her long, toned legs, free from any cellulite and perfectly shaved are shaking in anticipation of what's to come.

I take the mask off her face, to reveal her pretty face, and she slowly opens her blue eyes as they adapt to the light in the room. I want her to see what's to come.

We've had a fantasy for a long time. We met three years ago, when I was an average chubby girl and she was super fit. We became friends, and after a few months she helped me lose some weight. We started to hang out a lot together, and we became closer and closer.

So close, in fact, that we started having sex regularly.

Her boyfriend wasn't happy with the situation, and he became very jealous of me. As possessive as he was, he tried to force Courtney to stop hanging out with me, but it didn't work. He was very angry, a tall and super muscular guy that couldn't control his slim 18-year old girlfriend.

Now, about this fantasy I was talking about... She loves to be dominated. When she helped me lose weight, she told me how her boyfriend forced her to eat healthy and exercise, and the closer we grew, the more she told me about her kinks.

Particularly, she had a fantasy about a very fit guy or girl making her fat and humiliating her about that. I had a fantasy too. I wanted to fatten up someone and make them unhealthy. I wanted to ruin someone's body.

When she broke up with her boyfriend, I knew she had nothing to stop her from fulfilling her fantasy, and I instantly offered her to move in with me so I could make everything she fantasized about come true. We talked about what we wanted and how to do it, and to my surprise and delight, she agreed to leave me ruin her body. In fact, she wanted me to do with her as I pleased... And today is the first day.

She looks at me with puppy eyes, wondering what am I preparing for her. Then, I show her a funnel. I screw the funnel in the ring gag she is wearing, and I can hear her breathing through it. I then caress her flat tummy.

"You are so perfect now, but soon, nothing but a pile of fat will be here..." I say, and she starts moaning. "... and here..." I continue, while grabbing one of her firm thighs. Then, I put my hand on her bony hip bone. "You know that you won't have any bones to show soon, no toned abs... Your cheeks will become puffy, you'll grow a big double chin... You will be just pure fat and cellulite, decorated with stretchmarks"

I feel her getting even wetter, so I decide it's time to feed her. I grab a bottle of olive oil and show it to her. "So this is one litre of olive oil" I say. "I was going to start with something tastier, but this is the most fattening thing you can drink, so until your stomach becomes roomier, I'll make you drink this three times every day. 815 calories per 100ml, it says, so you are going to drink 8150 calories in less than a minute. How does that feel?"

She moans, and I attach a hose on the inner part of the funnel, which I slowly put down her throat. This is so she doesn't taste the oil, and so she doesn't need to swallow. She gags a bit, and breathes with difficulty. Then, I open the bottle of oil and pour it down the funnel. I can see the dense yellow liquid running down her throat and, in a few seconds, it's all gone.

Her eyes are closed, and tears run down her cheeks. She breathes very heavily, and I pat her belly, which starts swelling. "You are not as full as I thought! I think that you can do another bottle, what do you think?" I ask her. She looks at me, her eyes filled with tears, and nods.

I get another bottle of olive oil, and repeat the process. In a matter of seconds, the bottle is empty, and she is shaking. I take the hose out from her throat, and she gasps for air. A mixture of oil and saliva drips down her neck, and now that she can taste the pure oil she makes a disgusted face. "Why the long face? You've just drank 16300 calories! If we do this three times a day as I planned, you could be drinking 48900 calories a day, plus what I'll make you eat..."

She starts groaning, and her belly makes gurgling noises. I bet her tummy aches, not knowing what just happened. I only wish it all stays there, as it could be a great start to ruin her body.

However, it doesn't stay there, so the rest of the day is just me cuddling with her and trying to help her feel better. The next day, though, after some appropriate research, we are ready to start for real.

She is tied just like yesterday. I warm her up with my tongue and after a few minutes she is dripping wet. I screw in the funnel and show her a jug of heavy cream. "Hopefully this will stay in your perfect tummy and make you very fat..." I say. She moans, and I slowly pour the heavy cream down the funnel. She closes her eyes and swallows. Once the jug is empty and the funnel filled to the brim, I work her pussy with my fingers, and she swallows faster. I keep it up until she drinks it all.

"You've just drank 4000 calories, you know that?" I tell her. I get close to her and remove the funnel. "How should I ruin your body? What should I do next?" I ask her. She looks at me with anticipation.

"You have such a pretty face... And your hair is so beautiful..." I caress her cheek with the back of my hand. Then, I grab a piece of butter and wrap it in a kitchen towel. I squeeze it and the oil in the butter starts to drip. Then, I smear the towel-wrapped butter on her face, until it is all covered. "This is so you get pimples on your face, but if it doesn't work we'll have to take another approach... Maybe give you hormones? Use more butter? Have you eating fat and chocolate all day? I don't know..."

She is breathing heavily. I grab one of her boobs and squeeze it. She closes her eyes and moans in a mixture of pleasure and pain.

"Your titties are perfect... I want them bigger, I want them to sag, and I want them to be lopsided..." I say, as I slap one of them. I get the brava device and attach it to her boobs. As I turn it on, I put it in maximum power and the suction starts. She moans, and her tits quickly become blue.

"Let's see what happens with this one after a while... In the meantime, I have this for you..." I make her wear a mouth and nose gag with a plastic piece that has eight small holes in a circular pattern, that only allow air to enter, with an extra hole in the middle, that allows air to exit.

I get a pack of long cigarretes and open it, then I get eight of them out and cut their filters off. I put a cigarrete in each of the holes of the mask, leave the middle one. I hear how she has difficulties breathing, but it should be much easier when they don't have the filters on. I proceed to light them one by one and she starts coughing. Her cheeks become red, and she starts sweating.

I bite my lip, and get the metal pear spreader, a device made to expand once inside her pussy. I caress her clitoris, and I see how wet she is. She has difficulties breathing, and is sweating profusely. Just imagining her future body... Obese, lazy, helpless... Completely unkept, hairy, covered in cellulite and stretchmarks... It turns me on so much...

I insert the pear in her pussy, and start expanding it with the twist of a handle...