

AUDREY'S ADDICTION

AUDREY BOOKS AN EMERGENCY SESSION WITH HER PLASTIC SURGEON.

PART 3 OF APRIL
FOOL'S 2022.

IF AT FIRST YOU
DON'T SUCCEED,
SUCK-SUCK AGAIN!



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STORY AND
ART BY
MR PHOENYXX

LEAVING HER THERAPIST, AUDREY RUSHES OVER TO HER PLASTIC SURGEON AND BEGS TO BE LET IN TO SEE HIM.


THANK YOU FOR SEEING ME ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE, DOCTOR.



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a pink dress with a floral pattern, is sitting on a medical examination table. She is looking towards a doctor who is wearing blue scrubs and has her back to the camera. The doctor is leaning forward, appearing to be in conversation with the woman. The setting is a clinical room with a window covered by white blinds in the background. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman, and a text box is in the bottom left corner.

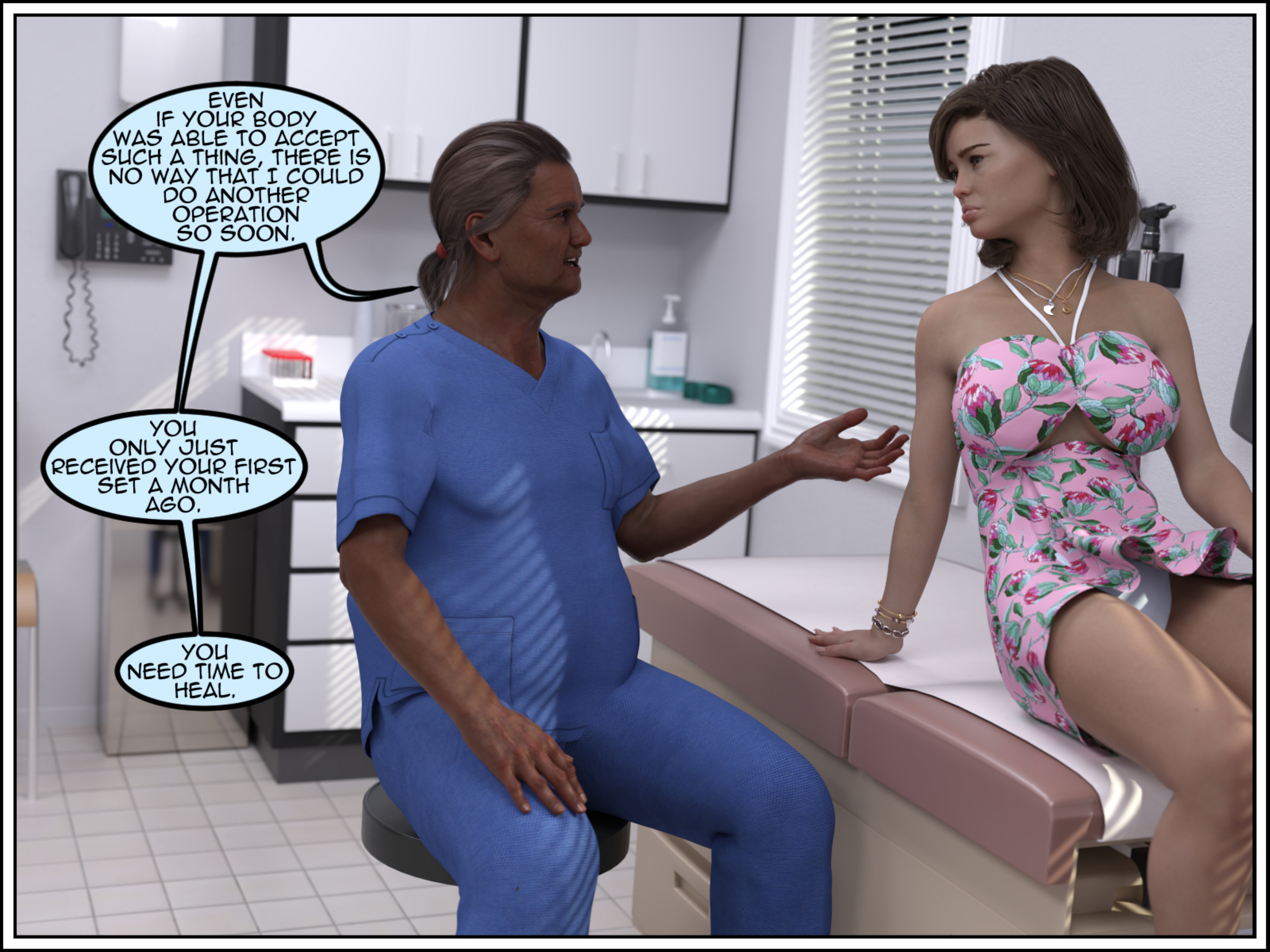
I
CAME IN
TODAY TO *BEG*
YOU TO GIVE ME BIGGER
IMPLANTS AS SOON
AS POSSIBLE.
PLEASE!

SHE SOUNDS *SO*
UPSET THAT ONE OF
THE OTHER LADIES
IN THE WAITING ROOM
GIVES UP HER SLOT.

A man with grey hair, wearing blue medical scrubs, is standing in a hospital room and talking to a woman. The woman has dark hair and is wearing a pink dress with a large floral pattern. She is looking at the man. The room has a desk with a computer monitor, a blue office chair, and a white cabinet with drawers. A speech bubble is coming from the man.

I AM
SORRY, AUDREY,
BUT THAT JUST ISN'T
POSSIBLE, AS I
TOLD YOU.

BUT HER STROKE OF
GOOD LUCK DOESN'T
SEEM TO BE PAYING
DIVIDENDS FOR HER
RIGHT NOW.



EVEN
IF YOUR BODY
WAS ABLE TO ACCEPT
SUCH A THING, THERE IS
NO WAY THAT I COULD
DO ANOTHER
OPERATION
SO SOON.


YOU
ONLY JUST
RECEIVED YOUR FIRST
SET A MONTH
AGO.

YOU
NEED TIME TO
HEAL.

A woman with shoulder-length brown hair, wearing a pink dress with a floral pattern, is sitting in a doctor's office. She has a pleading expression. A hand is visible in the bottom left corner, gesturing towards her. In the background, there is a white wall with medical equipment and a window with blinds. A speech bubble is positioned above her, containing text.

I AM
DESPERATE,
DOCTOR! YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND. I NEED
THEM SO
BADLY!

ISN'T
THERE ANYTHING
THAT YOU CAN
DO?

A man with grey hair, wearing blue medical scrubs, stands in a medical office. He has a thoughtful expression and is looking slightly to the right. His right hand is raised to his head, with fingers running through his hair. In the foreground, the back of a woman's head and shoulder is visible; she is wearing a pink floral patterned top. The background features a wall with several anatomical diagrams, including one of a human torso and another of a hand. A computer monitor is visible in the background on the left.

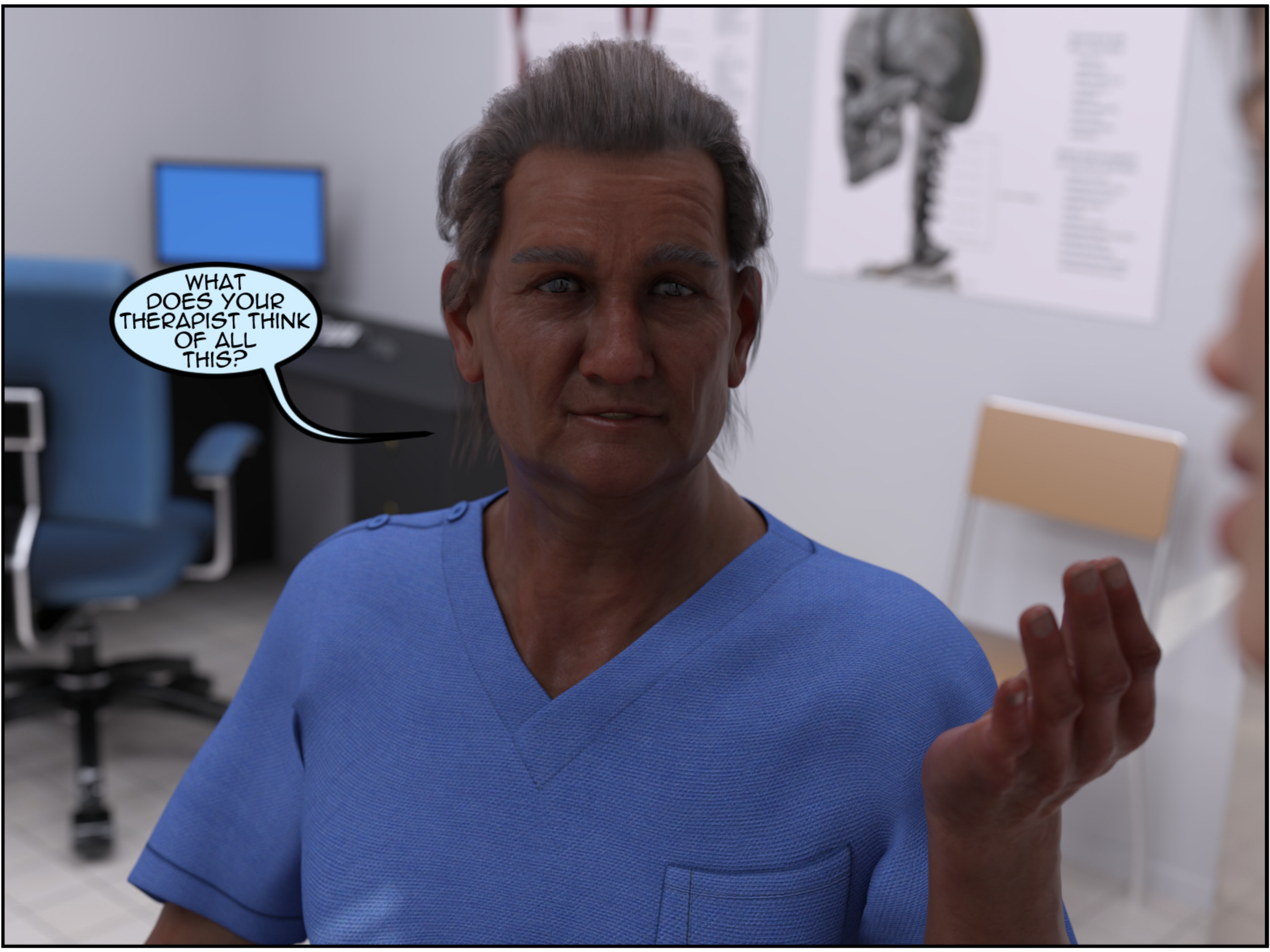
NO,
NOT REALLY.
I MEAN... MAYBE
GIVEN TIME WE COULD
COME UP WITH A
COURSE OF
TREATMENT.

BUT
WHY DO
YOU NEED NEW
IMPLANTS SO
QUICKLY?

A woman with shoulder-length, wavy brown hair is shown from the chest up, turned slightly to her right. She is wearing a pink dress with a floral pattern and a white halter-style top. She has a soft smile and is looking towards the right. A pink speech bubble with a black outline is positioned to her right, containing text. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

LIMMM...
IT'S HARD TO
EXPLAIN, BUT I JUST DO!
I FEEL LIKE I AM GOING
TO GO *CRAZY*
WITHOUT
THEM.


WHAT
DOES YOUR
THERAPIST THINK
OF ALL
THIS?





IT'S NOT GOOD TO LIE
TO YOUR MEDICAL
PROFESSIONAL,
AUDREY!

OH,
HE'S... UMMM,
LIKE, TOTALLY
ON BOARD
WITH IT!

A man with grey hair, wearing blue scrubs, stands in a hospital room. He has his hand to his chin in a thoughtful pose. In the background, there are anatomical charts on the wall and a person in a pink floral dress is partially visible on the right. The scene is lit with soft, indoor lighting.

BUT IT DOES SHOW
THAT SOME KIND OF
MANIA, OR SOMETHING
SIMILAR, IS STARTING
TO AFFECT HER MIND.

WELL,
THERE ISN'T
ANYTHING THAT I
CAN DO ON SUCH SHORT
NOTICE, BUT I CAN
REFER YOU TO A
COLLEAGUE OF
MINE.

I
DON'T MAKE
A HABIT OF THIS,
BECAUSE SHE IS
EXPERIMENTING WITH
SOME RATHER
FRINGE
IDEAS.

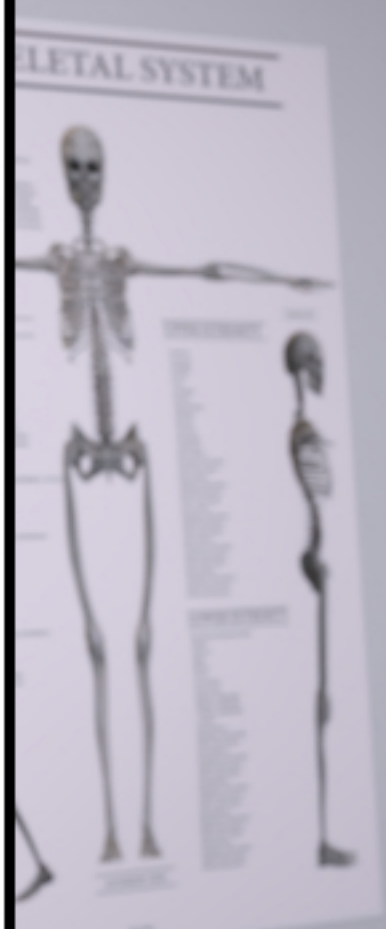
SHE CAN'T EVEN EXPLAIN WHY SHE IS SO DESPERATE FOR THEM, BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T KNOW.

BUT SHE HAS REPORTED SOME SURPRISINGLY PROMISING RESULTS.



I
WILL GO
GET YOU HER
CONTACT INFORMATION.
JUST WAIT HERE A
MOMENT.

AUDREY JUST KNOWS,
DEEP IN HER BONES,
THAT SHE MUST HAVE
BIGGER IMPLANTS!



THE DOCTOR IS NO IDIOT. HE CAN TELL THAT SOMETHING IS ODD, BUT HE ALSO REALLY WANTS TO HELP HIS PATIENT.

THANK YOU, DOCTOR! YOU HAVE **NO** IDEA HOW MUCH THIS MEANS TO ME.



MAYBE HE WILL CALL
DOCTOR MARCUS AND
CHECK IN WITH HIM.
WITH THAT THOUGHT
ON HIS MIND, HE STEPS
OUT OF THE ROOM.

Click!



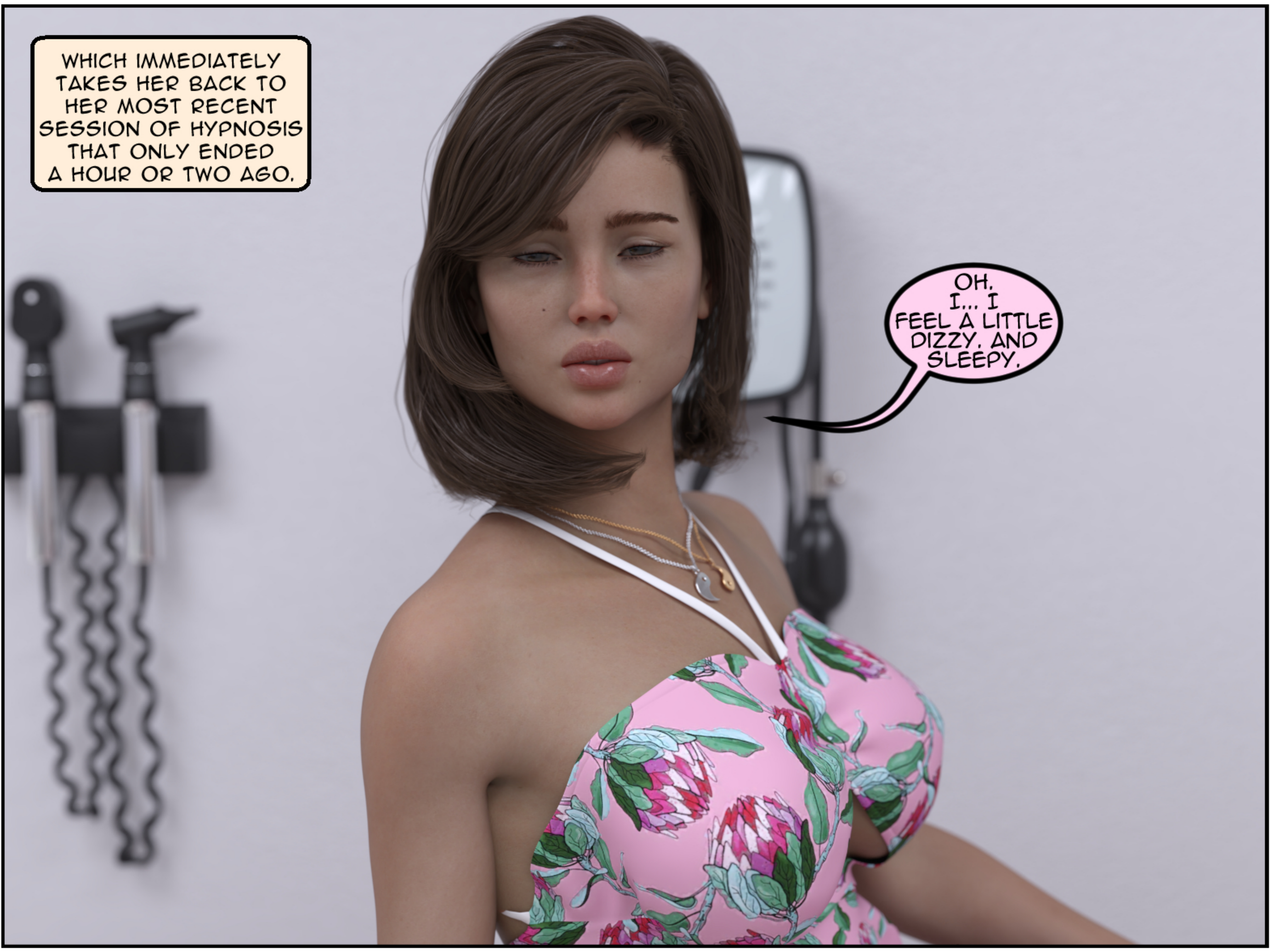
AUDREY'S GAZE IS
DRAWN OVER HIS
SHOULDER TO THE
EXPENSIVE CLOCK ON
THE WALL, AND ITS
SWINGING PENDULUM.



Clock!

WHICH IMMEDIATELY
TAKES HER BACK TO
HER MOST RECENT
SESSION OF HYPNOSIS
THAT ONLY ENDED
A HOUR OR TWO AGO.

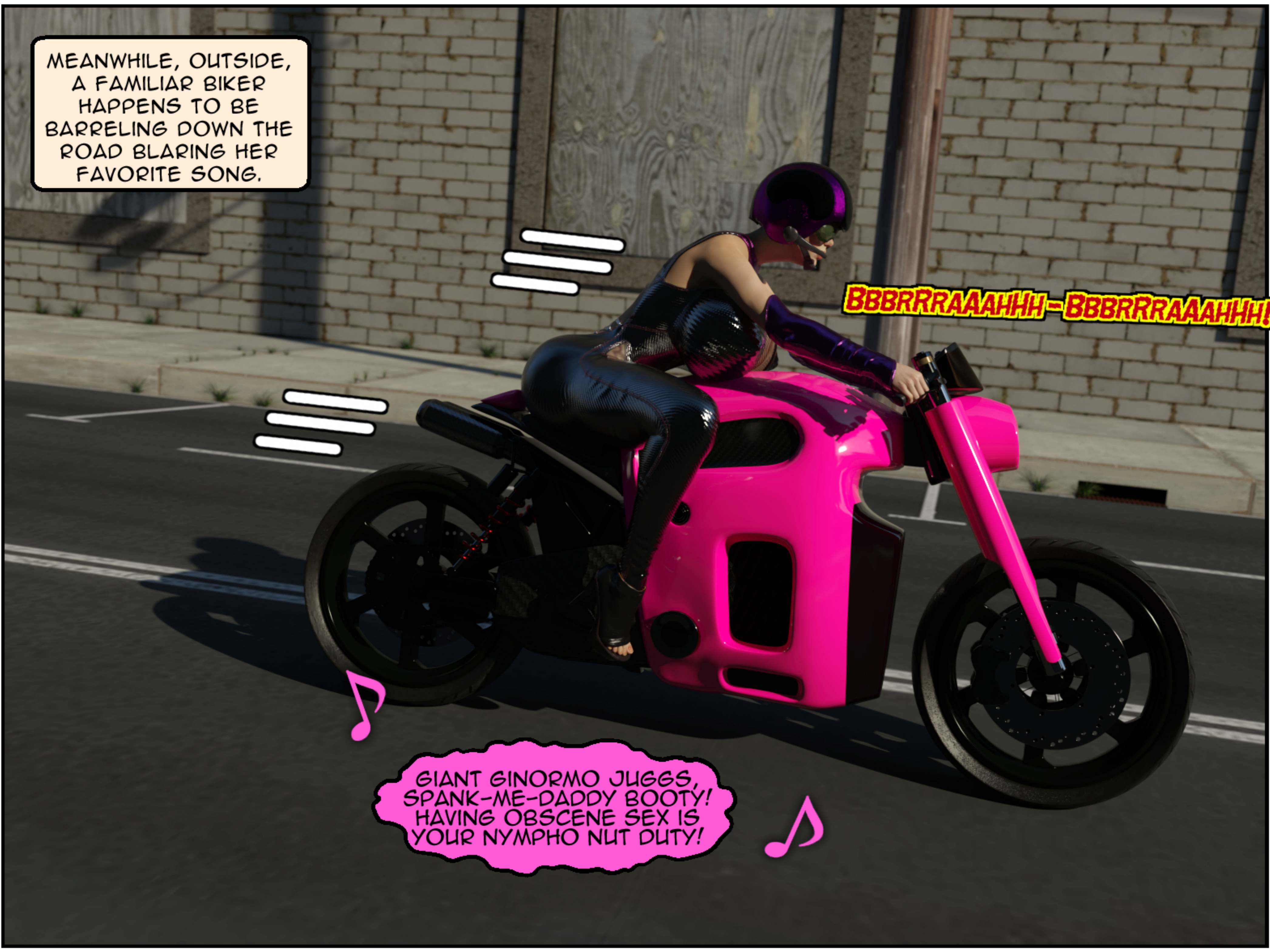
OH,
I... I
FEEL A LITTLE
DIZZY, AND
SLEEPY.



MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE,
A FAMILIAR BIKER
HAPPENS TO BE
BARRELING DOWN THE
ROAD BLARING HER
FAVORITE SONG.

BBRRRAAAHHH- BBRRRAAAHHH!

GIANT GINORMO JUGGS,
SPANK-ME-DADDY BOOTY!
HAVING OBSCENE SEX IS
YOUR NYMPHO NUT DUTY!



THE DEEP BASS OF
THE MUSIC EASILY
PENETRATES THE THIN
WALLS OF THE OFFICE,
AND OF AUDREY'S
SUSCEPTIBLE MIND.



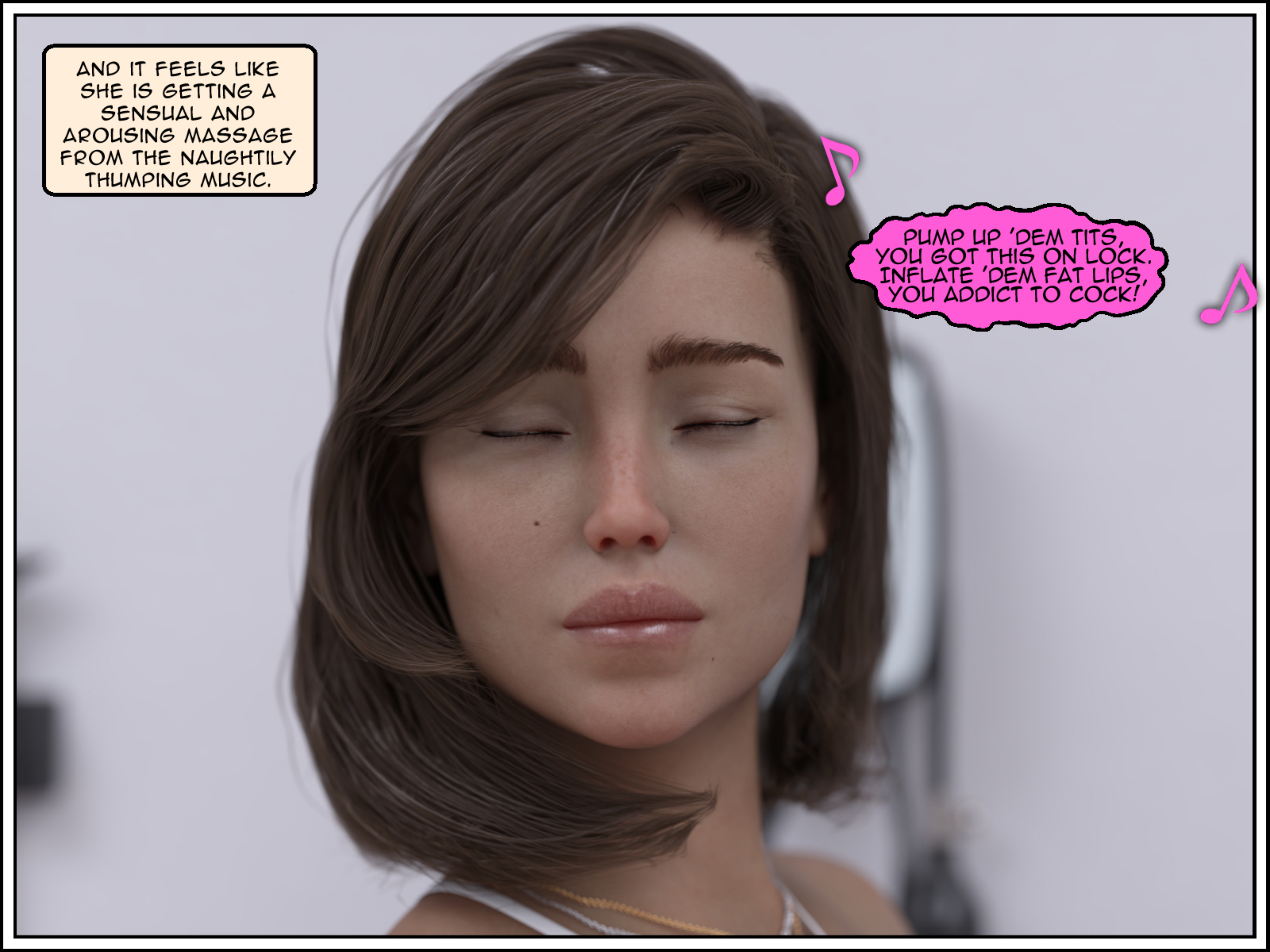
FUCK HIM AND SUCK HIM,
MAKE HIM YOUR SLAVE.
ACTIN' SO SLUTTY THEY
THINK YOU DEPRAVED.




THE THRUMMING
VIBRATIONS SEEM TO
RESONATE IN BOTH
HER BRAIN AND BODY.

WANT SOMETHIN' FROM HIM,
SEDUCE HIM WITH YOUR BODY.
WORKN' SO HARD TO BE THE
WORLD'S CURVIEST HOTTIE!






AND IT FEELS LIKE
SHE IS GETTING A
SENSUAL AND
AROUSING MASSAGE
FROM THE NAUGHTILY
THUMPING MUSIC.



PLUMP UP 'DEM TITS,
YOU GOT THIS ON LOCK.
INFLATE 'DEM FAT LIPS,
YOU ADDICT TO COCK!



ALDREY?
ALDREY!

YOU A PLASTIC SLUT,
BIMBO-DOLL FUCK-BUNNY.
SILICONE IS YO' LIFE,
GO SPEND ALL YO' MONEY.



A woman with shoulder-length brown hair is sitting in a doctor's office. She is wearing a pink dress with a floral pattern of red and white flowers. A doctor in a blue coat is examining her shoulder. The scene is framed like a comic book panel with speech bubbles.

ARE YOU OK? YOU WERE--

OH, YES, DOCTOR! I'M GOOD. BETTER THAN GOOD IN FACT, AND I REALIZE THE MISTAKE THAT I'VE MADE.



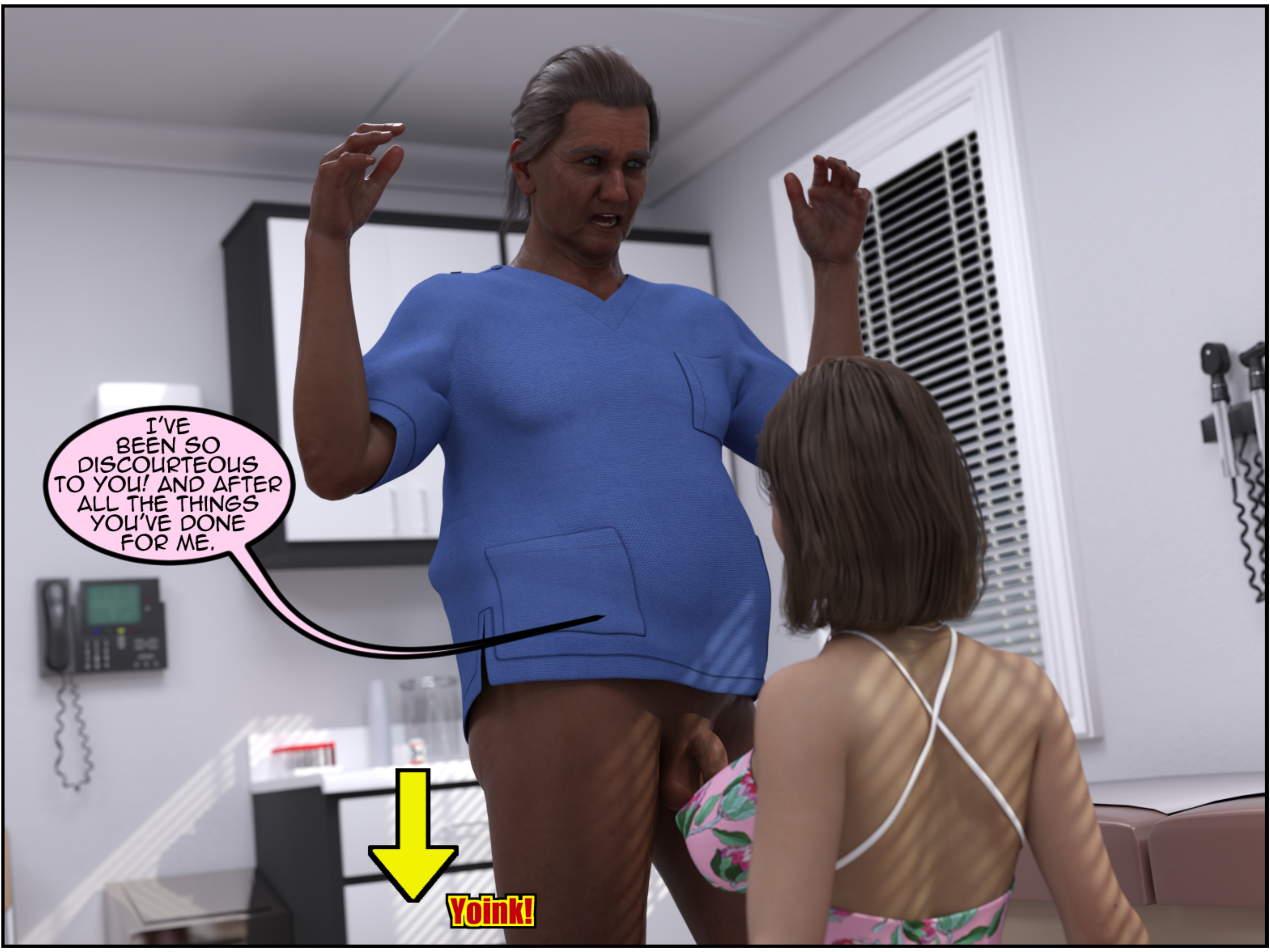
NOW
LET ME FIX
IT!

WAIT!
WHAT ARE
YOU--

I'VE BEEN SO DISCOURTEOUS TO YOU! AND AFTER ALL THE THINGS YOU'VE DONE FOR ME.



Yoink!



THE DOCTOR DOESN'T
KNOW WHAT TO SAY,
AS AUDREY'S NEW
PROGRAMMING TAKES
EFFECT AND SHE
ACTS UPON IT.

LET
ME DO
SOME THINGS
FOR YOU
NOW.



IT DOESN'T MAGICALLY
TURN HER INTO A
COCK-HUNGRY WHORE,
BUT IT DOES GIVE HER
SOME NAUGHTY IDEAS
THAT SHE PLAYS OUT
SPONTANEOUSLY.

AUDREY!
THIS SEEMS
HIGHLY INAPPRO--
UGH!

Lick!

Kiss!





Urk!



Gurk!



///

Glomph!



SssCchHhHhUurRrpPp!



AUDREY INEXPERTLY
SUCKS THE DOCTOR
OFF FOR SEVERAL
MINUTES, BUT SHE
DOES USE LOTS OF
TONGUE AND SALIVA.

MMMM,
YOU HAVE A
NICE DICK, DOC.
IT TASTES
GREAT!



DO YOU LIKE TIT FLICKS?

Fondle!



I
BET YOU
DO, GIVEN WHAT
YOU DO FOR A
LIVING.

Stroke!

Grope!



A woman with shoulder-length brown hair, wearing a pink floral-patterned halter-neck dress, is shown from the waist up. She is looking towards the right side of the frame. She has a gold chain bracelet on her left wrist and a necklace with a blue pendant. A speech bubble originates from her mouth, containing the text: "WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO GIVE YOU ONE WITH MY BIG BOOBIES?". The background is a blurred office or clinical setting with a white tiled floor and a white cabinet with a yellow top. The image is framed by a black border.

WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO GIVE YOU ONE WITH MY BIG BOOBIES?

A woman with short brown hair, wearing a pink bikini top with a floral pattern and a necklace with a crescent moon and a gold pendant, is looking intently at a person's leg. The person's leg is wearing a purple sock and a white shoe. The background shows a gym or fitness studio with anatomical charts on the wall and a desk with a computer monitor.

MMMM,
I CAN SEE THAT
YOU DO!

Leak!

HER EFFORTS ARE CLEARLY THE WORK OF AN AMATEUR, BUT THEY ARE MORE THAN ENOUGH TO GET HIS COCK SLICK AND DRIBBLING PRE-CUM.

HOW DOES THAT FEEL, DOC?

Envelop!



DOES
IT FEEL GOOD
TO HAVE MY FAT *TITS*
WRAPPED AROUND
YOUR THICK
DICK?

Squeeze!

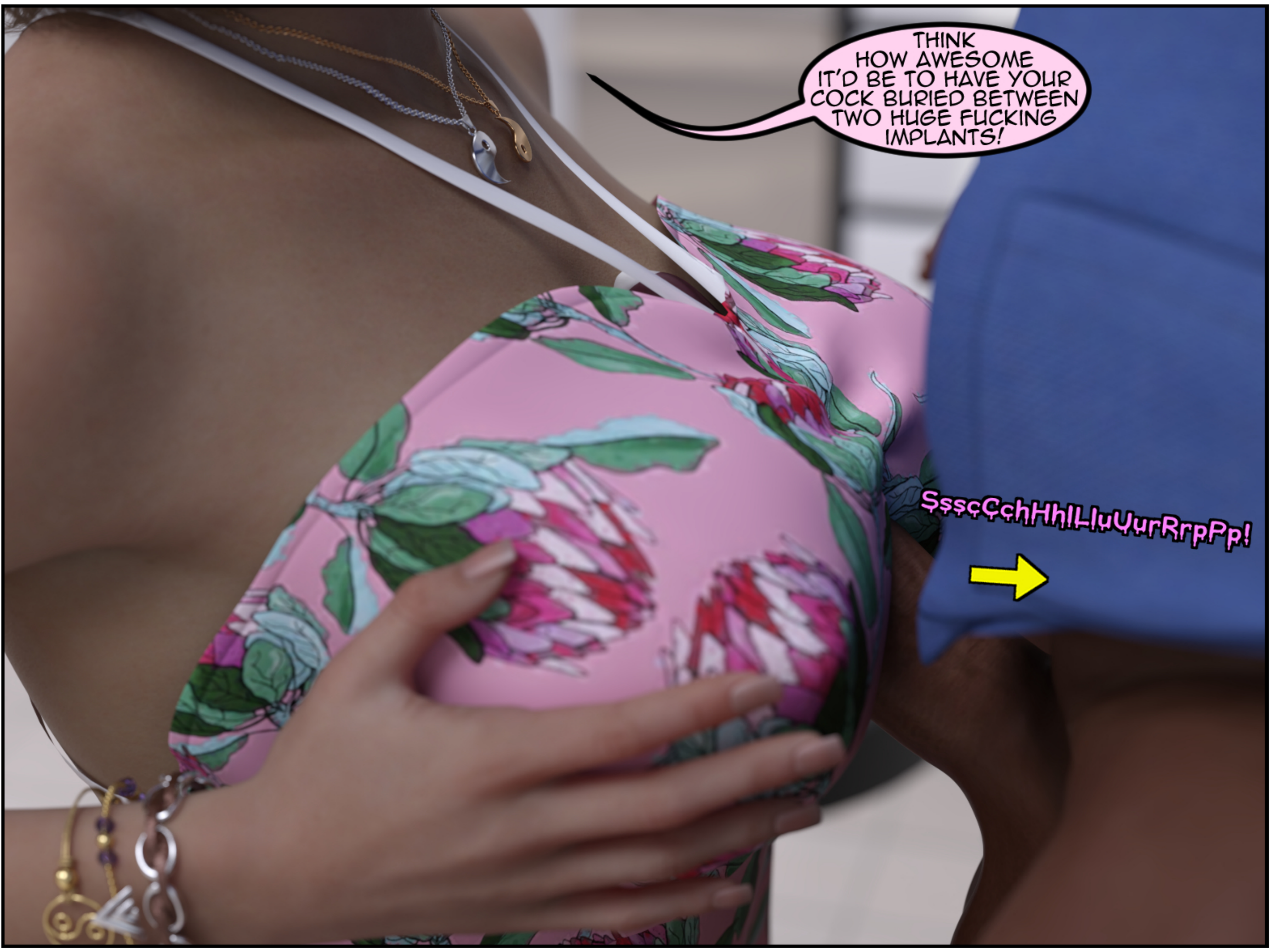
A pregnant woman is shown from the chest down, wearing a pink top with a large floral pattern of proteasias. Her hands are resting on her belly. A doctor in a blue coat is standing to her right, with one hand on her belly. The scene is set in a clinical or hospital environment.

NOW
JUST IMAGINE
IF THEY WERE WAY
BIGGER THAN
THIS!

Press!

THINK
HOW AWESOME
IT'D BE TO HAVE YOUR
COCK BURIED BETWEEN
TWO HUGE FLUCKING
IMPLANTS!

\$\$\$CchHhLlUUrRrpPp!



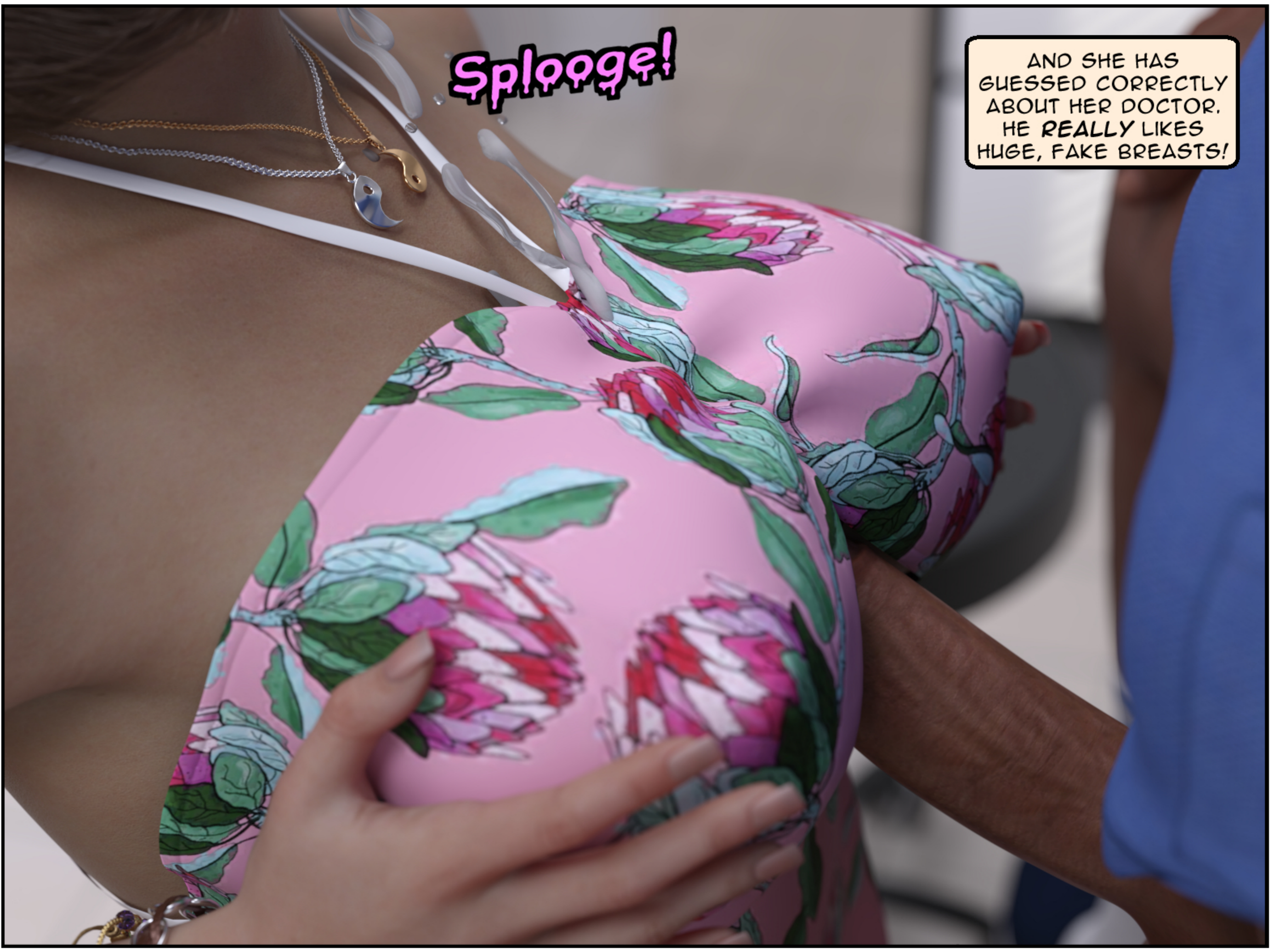
JUST ENORMOUS, BASKETBALL-SIZED BAGS OF SALINE FOR YOU TO CUM ALL OVER!



\$\$\$¢chHhllloQorRrpPp!

Splodge!

AND SHE HAS
GUESSED CORRECTLY
ABOUT HER DOCTOR.
HE **REALLY** LIKES
HUGE, FAKE BREASTS!





UuugGghHhhHh!



YyyYeEeSsssSsss!

JUST
LIKE THAT,
BABY!

A man with grey hair, wearing a blue V-neck short-sleeved shirt, is looking at a woman whose back is to the camera. The woman has long brown hair and is wearing a white halter-neck top. The man is speaking, and his words are shown in two speech bubbles. The background shows a window with blinds and a computer monitor.

F-FLICK
ME, THAT
WAS GOOD! DAMN
IT, AUDREY.
I...

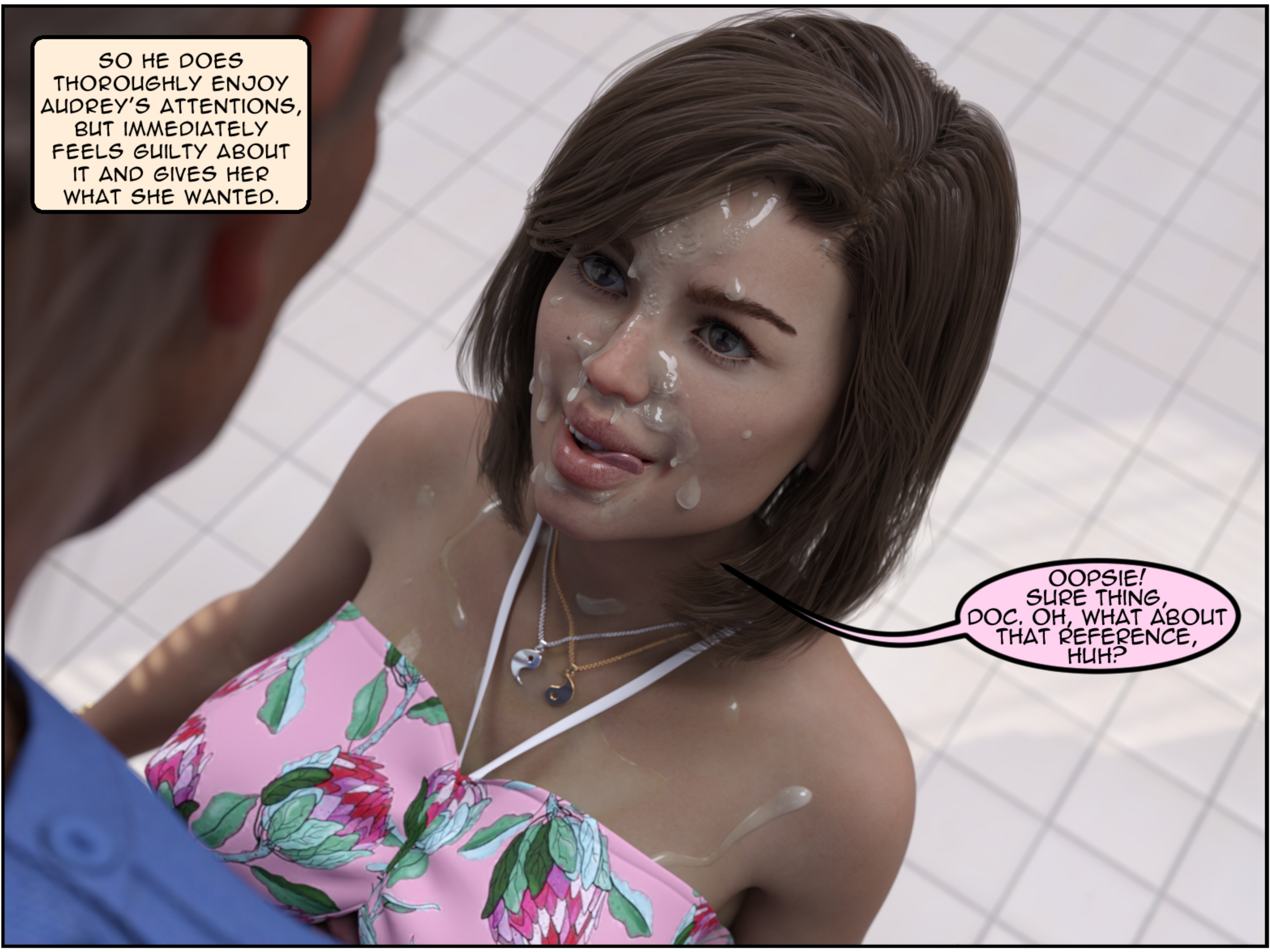
...I
WILL MAKE
AN OPENING THIS
WEEKEND FOR
YOU.

NOW,
IF YOU WILL
KINDLY RELEASE
MY DICK FROM YOUR
TITTY-DEATH GRIP, THEN
I NEED TO GET
CLEANED
UP.



SO HE DOES THOROUGHLY ENJOY AUDREY'S ATTENTIONS, BUT IMMEDIATELY FEELS GUILTY ABOUT IT AND GIVES HER WHAT SHE WANTED.

OOPSIE!
SURE THING,
DOC. OH, WHAT ABOUT
THAT REFERENCE,
HUH?



MY RECEPTIONIST HAS ALL OF THE DETAILS.

I WILL BE LOOKING FORWARD TO IT.

NOW HE JUST HAS TO FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WHEN SHE SHOWS UP FOR IT. HE REALLY CAN'T OPERATE ON HER SAFELY.

OKIE DOKIE, SEE YOU THIS WEEKEND!



MAYBE HE CAN ADD
JUST A FEW CC'S TO
HER CURRENT
IMPLANTS TO PLACATE
HER AND AVOID BEING
SUED (OR WORSE).

WHILE THE DOCTOR
THINKS ABOUT THAT,
AUDREY REALIZES
WHAT SHE JUST DID.

OH
MY GAWD!
WHAT THE FLICK
DID I JUST
DO?

I
WAS ACTING
LIKE SUCH A SLUT,
AND THAT'S NOT
LIKE ME AT
ALL!

WHAT
THE HELL WAS I
THINKING!?



AT FIRST SHE IS AGAST
AT HERSELF AND
CAN'T BELIEVE THAT
SHE WOULD DO SUCH
A THING BASICALLY
IN PUBLIC.

BUT...
HE DID SEEM
TO ENJOY IT, AND
HE AGREED TO GIVE
ME BIGGER
IMPLANTS
TOO!



BUT THAT EMOTION
SOON GIVES WAY TO
ANOTHER, AS SHE HAS
A BIT OF A REVELATION
ABOUT THE WHOLE
EXPERIENCE.

I
HATE TO
ADMIT IT, BUT
THAT MAKES ME
REALLY DAMN
HAPPY.

AND...
AND I REALLY
ENJOYED THAT TOO
HONESTLY.

HIS
DICK FELT
SO FUCKING GOOD
BETWEEN MY
TITS!

I...
I WONDER
IF IT'S GOING TO
FEEL EVEN BETTER
ONCE THEY'RE
BIGGER?



LATER THAT EVENING,
SEVERAL HOURS AFTER
THE EVENT, AUDREY
IS RELAXING INSIDE
OF HER BOATHOUSE.

WHEW!
WHAT A
WEIRD DAY! I AM
TOTALLY
BEAT.





I
STILL CAN'T
BELIEVE THAT I
BLEW MY DOCTOR
EARLIER THIS
AFTERNOON!



BUT
AT LEAST
I DID GET IN
TO SEE
HER.

AND
I MUST
HAVE WAITED FOR
HOURS AT THAT
NEW PLACE HE
MENTIONED.


SPEAKING
OF WHICH, I
SUPPOSE THAT
I SHOULD GIVE THE
STUFF SHE GAVE
ME A TRY.



AUDREY PADS HER WAY BACK TO THE DOOR, RETRIEVES A BOX, UNPACKS IT, AND STARTS READING THE INSTRUCTIONS.

STEP 1:
APPLY LOTION
SPARINGLY TO *ONE*
OF YOUR
BREASTS.





SHE STARTS WITH A
VERY INNOCENT
LOOKING BOTTLE OF
SKIN LOTION.

WELL,
I AM GOING
TO NEED THIS
TOP OFF THEN, AND I
SHOULD PROBABLY
GET RID OF THIS
JEWELRY
TOO.

STEP 2:
MASSAGE
LIGHTLY WITH
YOUR OWN
HANDS.

Shlorp!





STEP 3:
UNTIL TISSUE
IS WARM AND
TINGLES.

Caress!

Massage!

A close-up photograph of a woman with dark, wavy hair, her eyes closed in a state of relaxation or pleasure. Her hands are clasped over her chest. A speech bubble is positioned to the left of her head, containing text. The background is a plain, light-colored wall with a circular light fixture visible at the top.

MMMM,
THAT FEELS
REALLY NICE,
SURPRISINGLY
SO.



DO
IMPLANTS
MAKE YOUR BREASTS
A LOT MORE
SENSITIVE?

OR
IS IT
JUST AN EFFECT
OF THIS
CREAM?

Grope!




WHOA!
DOWN GIRLS!
GEEZ! I GUESS THEY
MUST?

SHE FINDS THAT HER
BODY SEEMS TO BE
EXTRA RESPONSIVE
TO HER SELF-
MINISTRATIONS THIS
EVENING.

Erect!

Fondle!



STEP 4:
WAIT UNTIL
ANY REDNESS
HAS SUBSIDED
FROM YOUR
SKIN.

THAT
LOOKS
PRETTY GOOD,
I THINK.

AUDREY TRIES TO
DISTRACT HERSELF BY
FOCUSING ON THE
INSTRUCTIONS. SHE
WASN'T PLANNING TO
PLEASURE HERSELF
RIGHT NOW.

A woman with short brown hair is lying in a hospital bed, looking down at a purple breast massager device attached to her chest. The device has a black circular massager unit in the center. The background shows a window with plaid curtains and a view of a city at dusk.

STEP 5:
ATTACH THE
MASSAGE UNIT TO
THE BREAST THAT
HAS BEEN
TREATED.

THIS
IS THE
PART THAT KIND OF
TERRIFIES
ME.

STEP 6:
ENSURE THE
SUCTION HAS A
FIRM SEAL AGAINST
YOUR CHEST
WALL.

LIKE,
WHAT THE
HELL EVEN IS
THIS
THING?

Shhh-PLORP!



STEP 7:
POWER ON
THE MASSAGE UNIT,
RELAX, AND ALLOW IT
TO WORK THE TISSUE
FOR 15 TO 20
MINUTES.

SIGH...
I AM JUST
TOO TIRED TO
CARE RIGHT NOW,
SO HERE GOES
NOTHING, I
GUESS!

VVVRRMMM!

EACH GENTLE BRUSH
ON THE MACHINE
SLOWLY SPINS AND
VIBRATES, MASSAGING
THE SOFT TISSUE OF
HER LEFT BOOB.



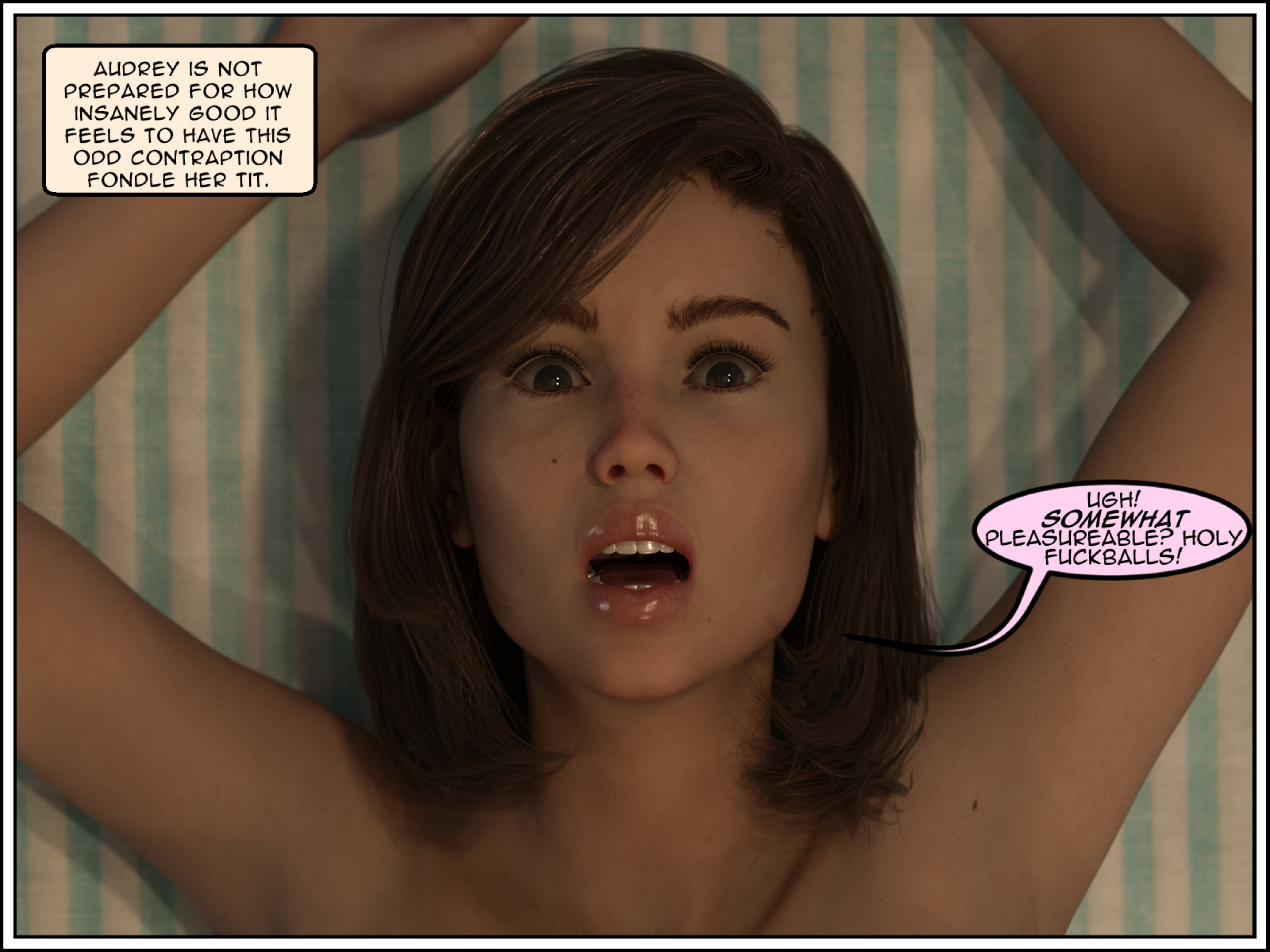
VVRRRRMMM!

IN ADDITION, THE WHOLE UNIT ORBITS HER BULGING BOOB AND PROVIDES A DELICIOUSLY SENSUAL MASSAGE.

WARNING: SOME MAY FIND THIS PART SOMEWHAT PLEASURABLE.

OH MY FLUCKING GAWD!



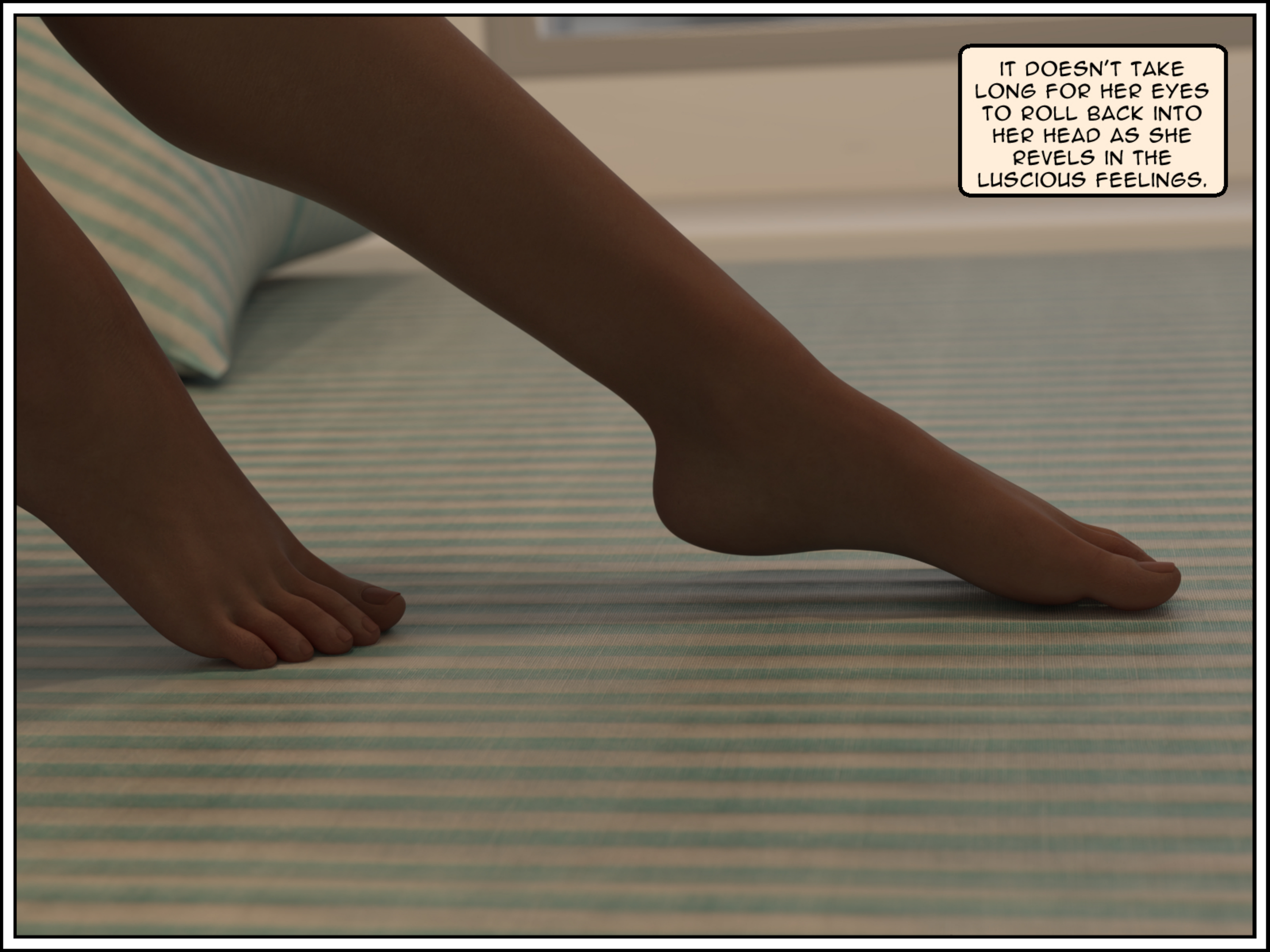


AUDREY IS NOT
PREPARED FOR HOW
INSANELY GOOD IT
FEELS TO HAVE THIS
ODD CONTRAPTION
FONDLE HER TIT.

LIGH!
SOMEWHAT
PLEASUREABLE? HOLY
FLICKBALLS!

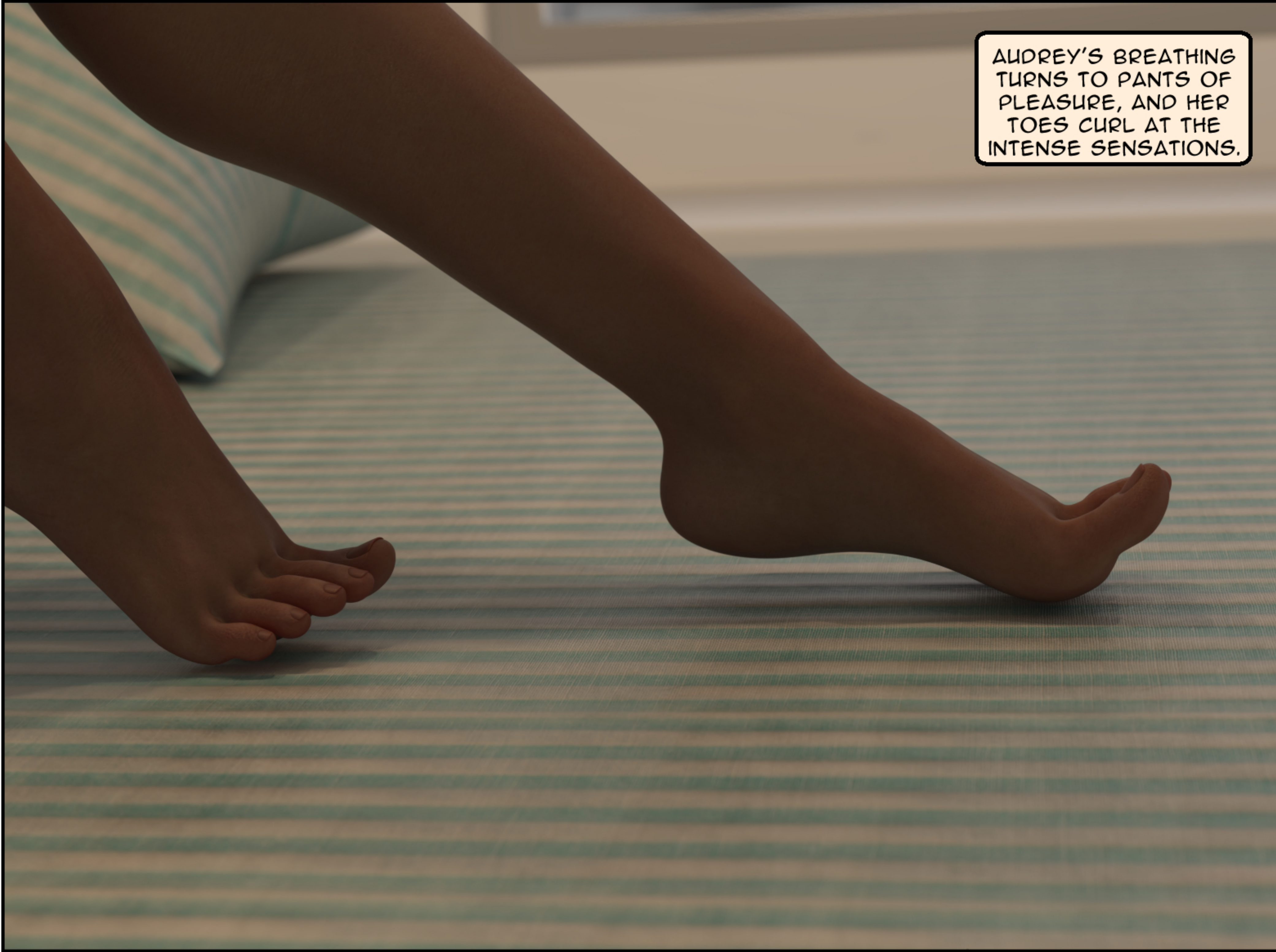


I...
MMMM... OHHH...
FLICK!



IT DOESN'T TAKE
LONG FOR HER EYES
TO ROLL BACK INTO
HER HEAD AS SHE
REVELS IN THE
LUSCIOUS FEELINGS.

AUDREY'S BREATHING
TURNS TO PANTS OF
PLEASURE, AND HER
TOES CURL AT THE
INTENSE SENSATIONS.





VVRRRRMMM!

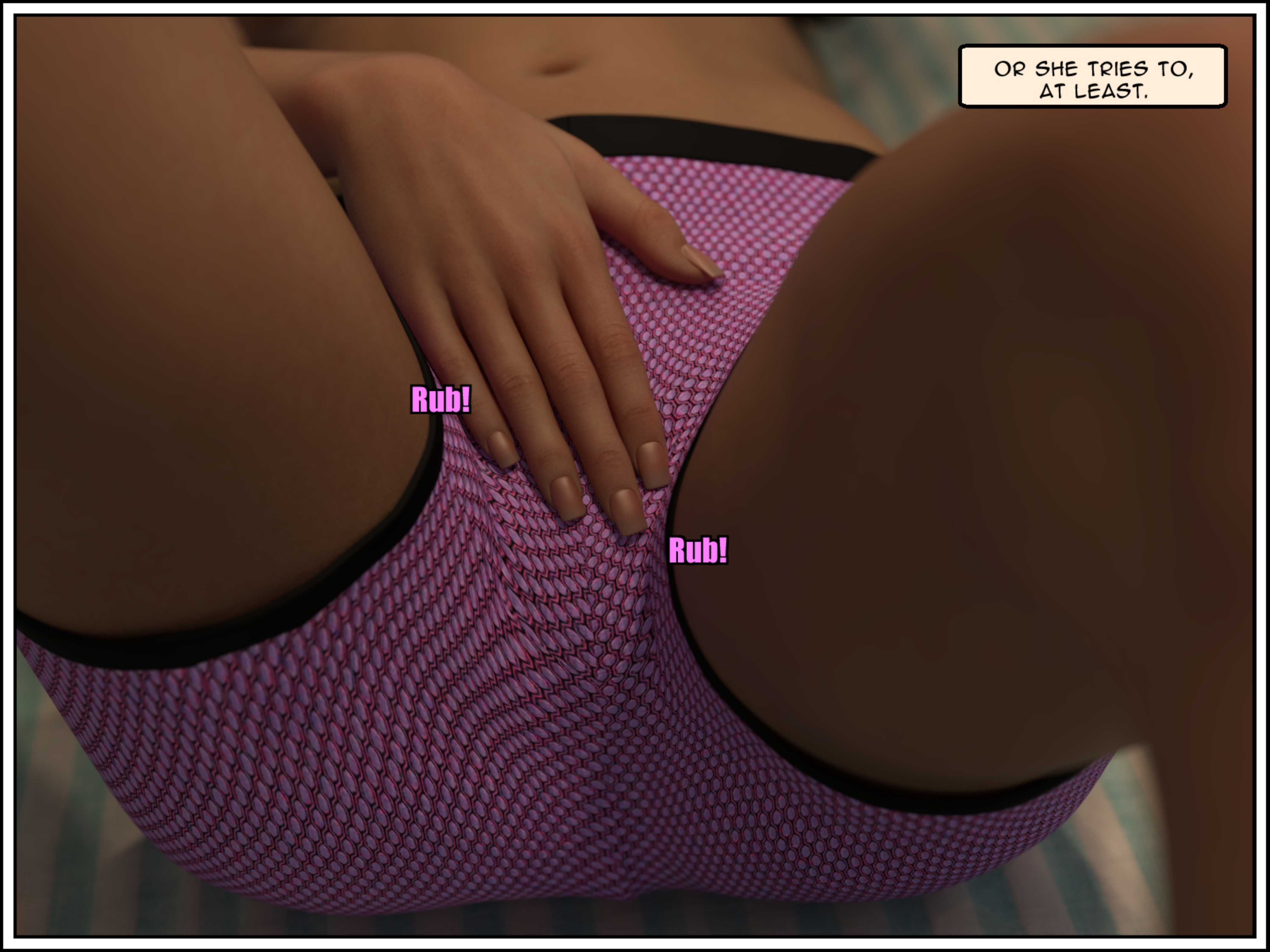
WHY
DOES THIS
FEEL *SO*
GOOD?

HER HAND SLIPS DOWN
BETWEEN HER LEGS
AND SHE BEGINS TO
FANTASIZE ABOUT
SEXUAL SCENARIOS.

OR SHE TRIES TO,
AT LEAST.

Rub!

Rub!





EWWW,
I'M A LITTLE
DRY.

WHERE
IS THAT
BOTTLE OF
LOTION?



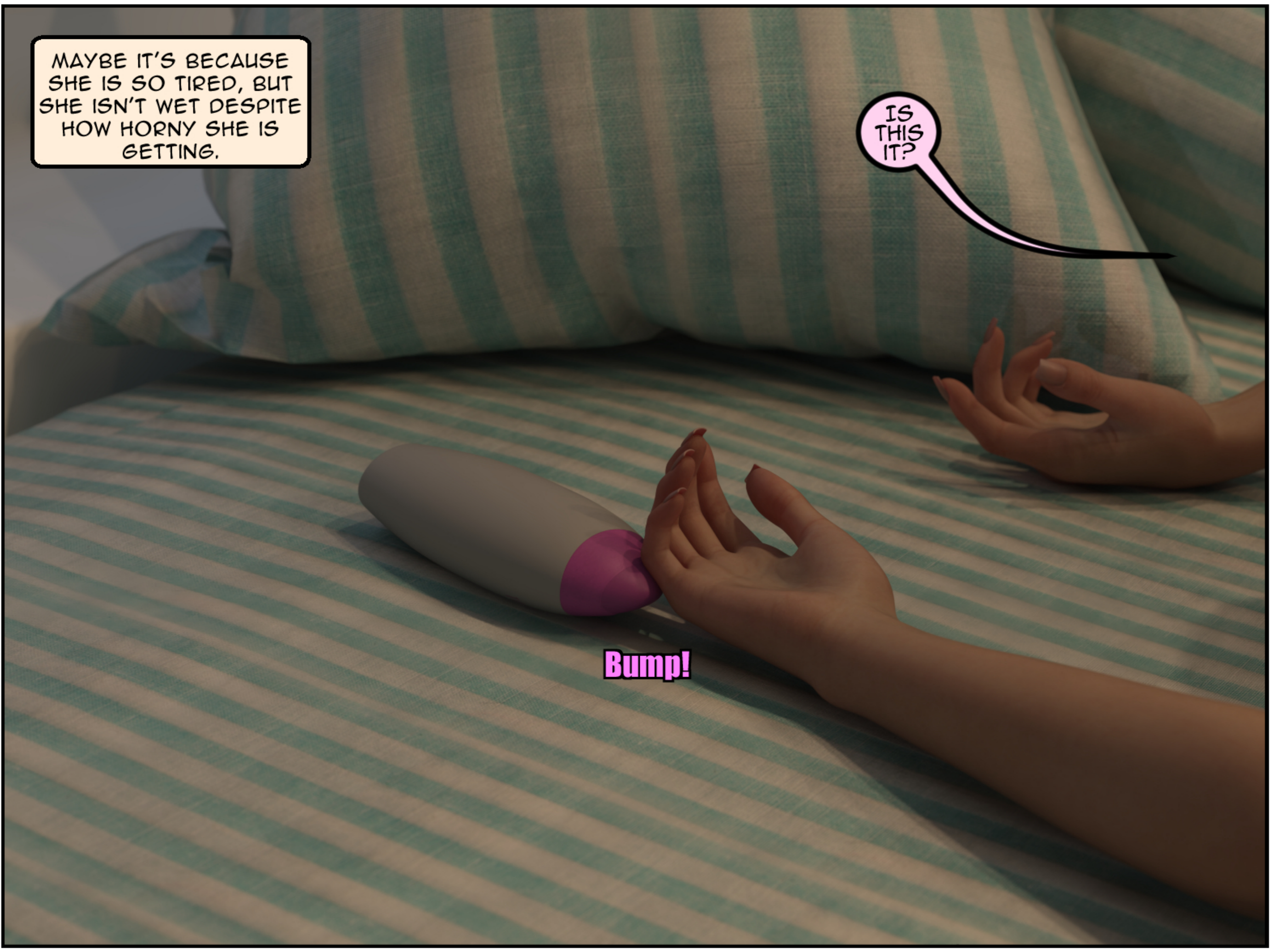


I
ALWAYS
LEAVE ONE
NEAR THE
BED.

MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE SHE IS SO TIRED, BUT SHE ISN'T WET DESPITE HOW HORNY SHE IS GETTING.

IS THIS IT?

Bump!



A woman with long brown hair is lying on a bed with a light blue and white striped sheet. She is looking upwards with a slightly concerned expression. A black vibrator is positioned on her chest. Her right hand is raised towards a white bottle of lubricant. A speech bubble is directed at her face.

THAT'S
NOT THE RIGHT
ONE, BUT I GUESS
IT COULD
WORK?

VVRRRRMMM!

SHE REACHES FOR
SOME LUBRICANT, BUT
THERE IS ONLY ONE
BOTTLE NEARBY.

I
JUST
WON'T APPLY IT
DIRECTLY...

Shhh-PLORP!





Squeeze!

Squirt!

THANKFULLY, AUDREY'S WETNESS ISSUE IS ALMOST IMMEDIATELY SOLVED BY THE APPLICATION OF THIS ODD LOTION - FAR MORE SO THAN SHE EXPECTED!



VVVRRRMMM!

Splash!



↑ TINGLE! ↑

OHHH!
THAT FEELS...
REALLY GOOD! LIKE,
REALLY, *REALLY*
GOOD!

VVVRRMMM!

THIS
TINGLING
SENSATION IS JUST
SO... I DUNNO, BUT I AM
GETTING SUPER HORNY
FROM ALL OF
THIS.

THE
WARNINGS
MENTIONED IT
BEING PLEASURABLE,
BUT IT MAKES ME WONDER
IF THERE'S SOME KIND
OF APHRODISIAC IN
THE INGREDIENT
LIST.

VVVRRMMM!

AUDREY DECIDES TO TEST HER LITTLE THEORY BY ADDING A SOME MORE LOTION TO HER BREAST.

BUT IF THAT'S TRUE, THEN... FLICK! NOW I NEED TO KNOW.

Squirt!

VVRRRRMMM!

Shhh-PLORP!



YyyeEe\$sss\$ss!

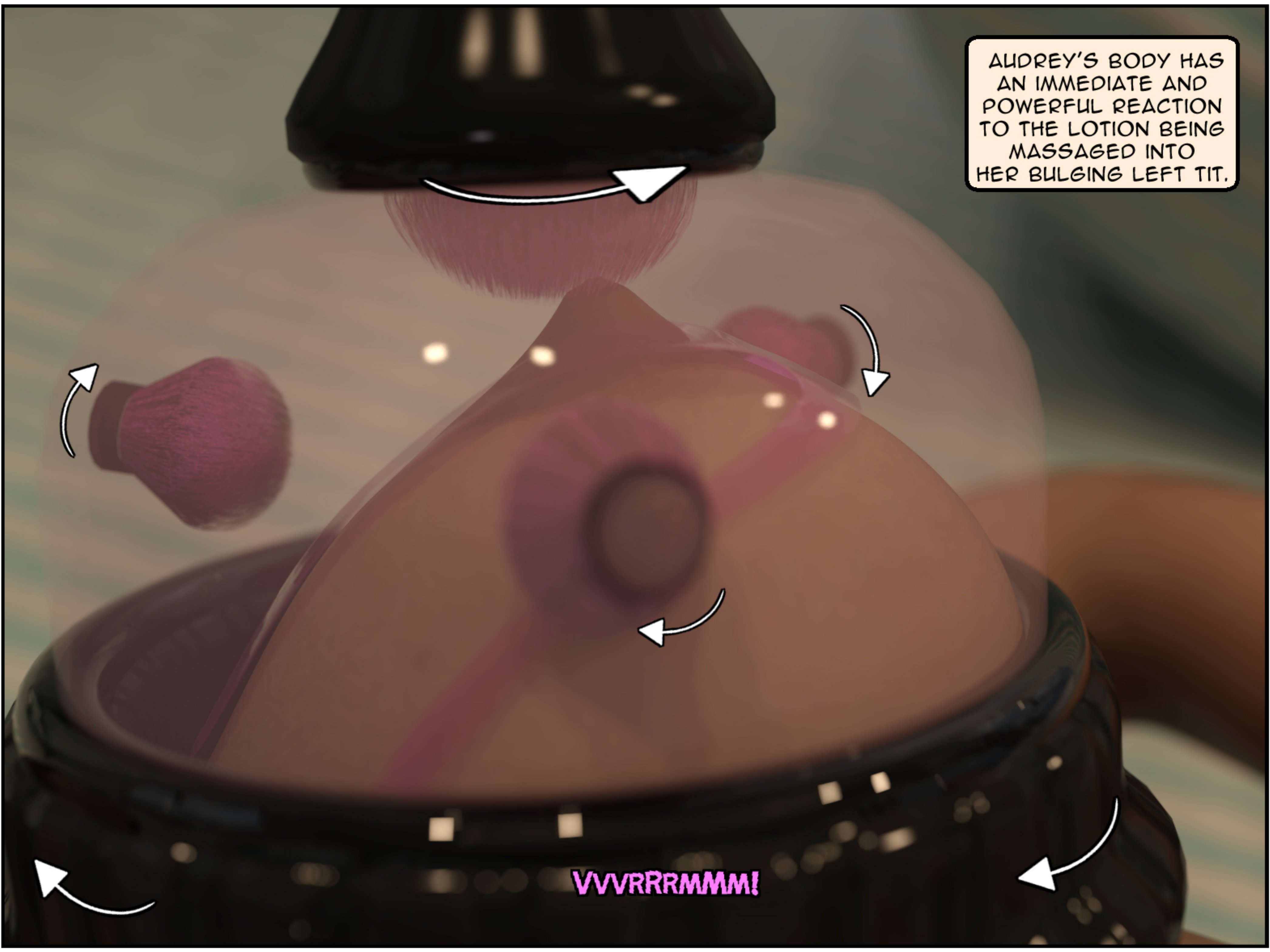
VVRRRMMM!

HER BODY IS ROCKED BY A SUDDEN AND INTENSE INCREASE IN THE PLEASURE OF THE MASSAGE.

SHE ARCHES HER BACK, CONVULSIVELY SQUEEZING MORE LOTION ONTO HER BOOBS AND BED, AS EROTIC ELECTRICITY THRUMS THROUGH HER.

Squirt!

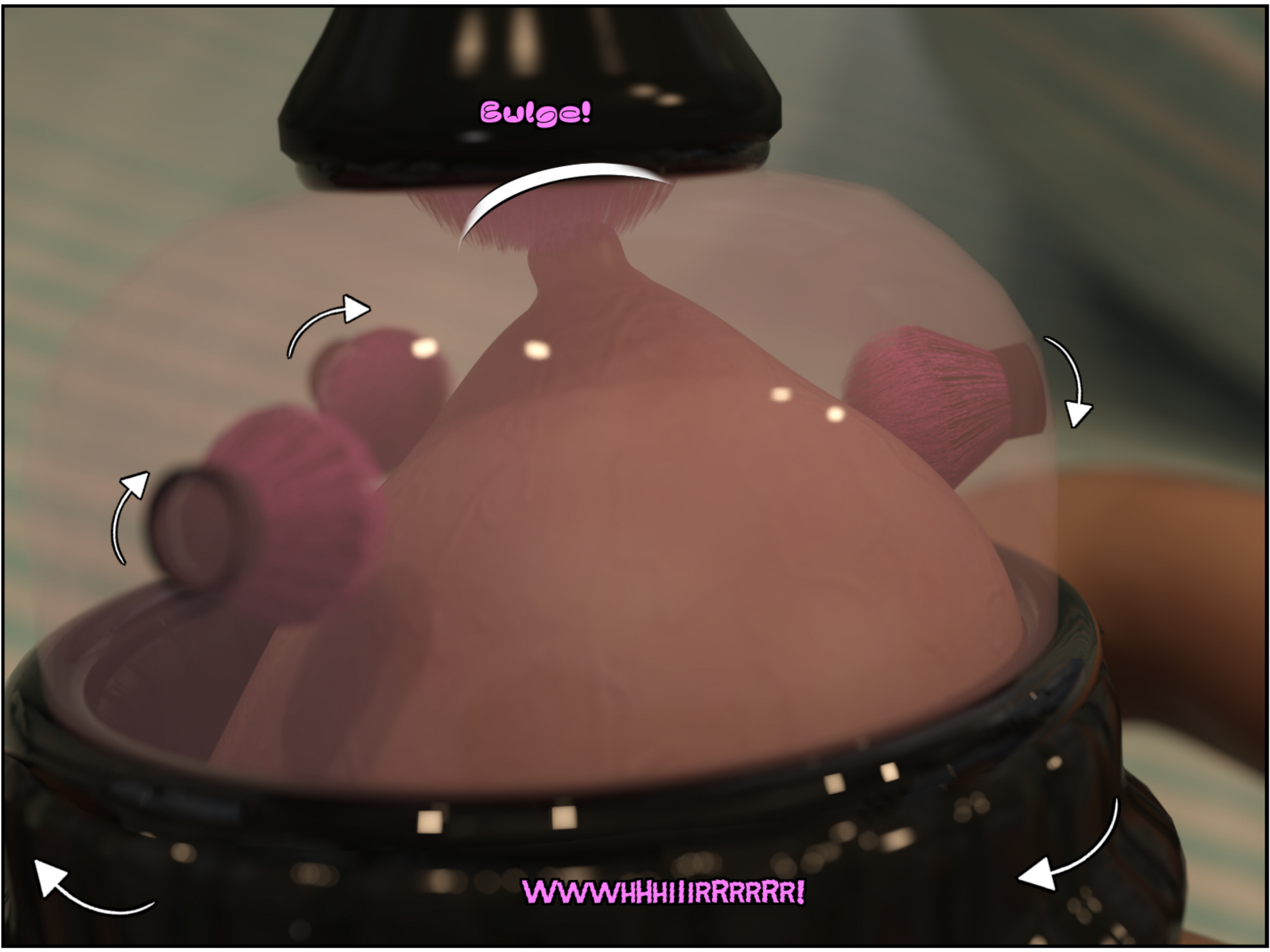
AUDREY'S BODY HAS AN IMMEDIATE AND POWERFUL REACTION TO THE LOTION BEING MASSAGED INTO HER BULGING LEFT TIT.



VVRRRRMMM!

Bulge!

WWWHHHIIIRRRRRR!



AND HER NAUGHTY
FANTASY, THAT SHE
WAS DISTRACTED
FROM EARLIER,
RETURNS IN FORCE.

THAT'S
IT, DOC!
PUMP YOUR FAT
COCK BETWEEN MY
GIANT FUCKING
JUGGS!

YOU'RE
JUST A SLAVE
TO MY BIG, **FAKE**
TITS!

SHE MASTURBATES FURIOUSLY, HER PUSSY NOW GUSHING AND SOPPING WET. QUITE THE OPPOSITE FROM A MOMENT AGO.

JUST A CUM DISPENSER, ONLY HERE TO COAT MY HUGE BOOBS IN YOUR YUMMY CREAM!

YOU ARE LIKE PUTTY IN MY HANDS! AN ADDICT TO MY DEEP, DARK, CAVERNOUS CLEAVAGE, BABY!

Rub!

Gush!

Splodge!

Finger!



WWWHHHIIIRRRRRR!

Pump!

Pump!

YOU
WILL DO
ANYTHING JUST
TO GET A GLANCE AT
MY ENORMOUS
RACK!
YOU--

FffuUucCekKk!

AUDREY COMPLETELY
LOSES HERSELF IN
THE FANTASY OF
BEING A BIG BOOBY
DOMINATRIX WITH
MASSIVE IMPLANTS.

BRINGING HERSELF TO
MANY THUNDEROUS
ORGASMS DURING
THE HOUR LONG
SESSION.

SHE IS ABSOLUTELY EXHAUSTED AND SPENT BY THE END OF IT, ESPECIALLY AFTER THE DAY THAT SHE'S HAD ALREADY.

WWWHHHIIIRRRRRR!

OH WOW! THAT WAS... WAS... SO GOOD...



THE COMBINATION OF
STRESS AND SOME
REALLY POWERFUL
ORGASMS IS JUST
TOO MUCH FOR HER.

<YAWN>



AND AUDREY IS OUT
LIKE A LIGHT WITHIN
MERE SECONDS.

ZZZZZZ!



HER DRIPPING PUSSY
MAKES A PUDDLE ON
THE BED AND TWITCHES
SOMETIMES AS SHE
DREAMS MORE
NAUGHTY FANTASIES.

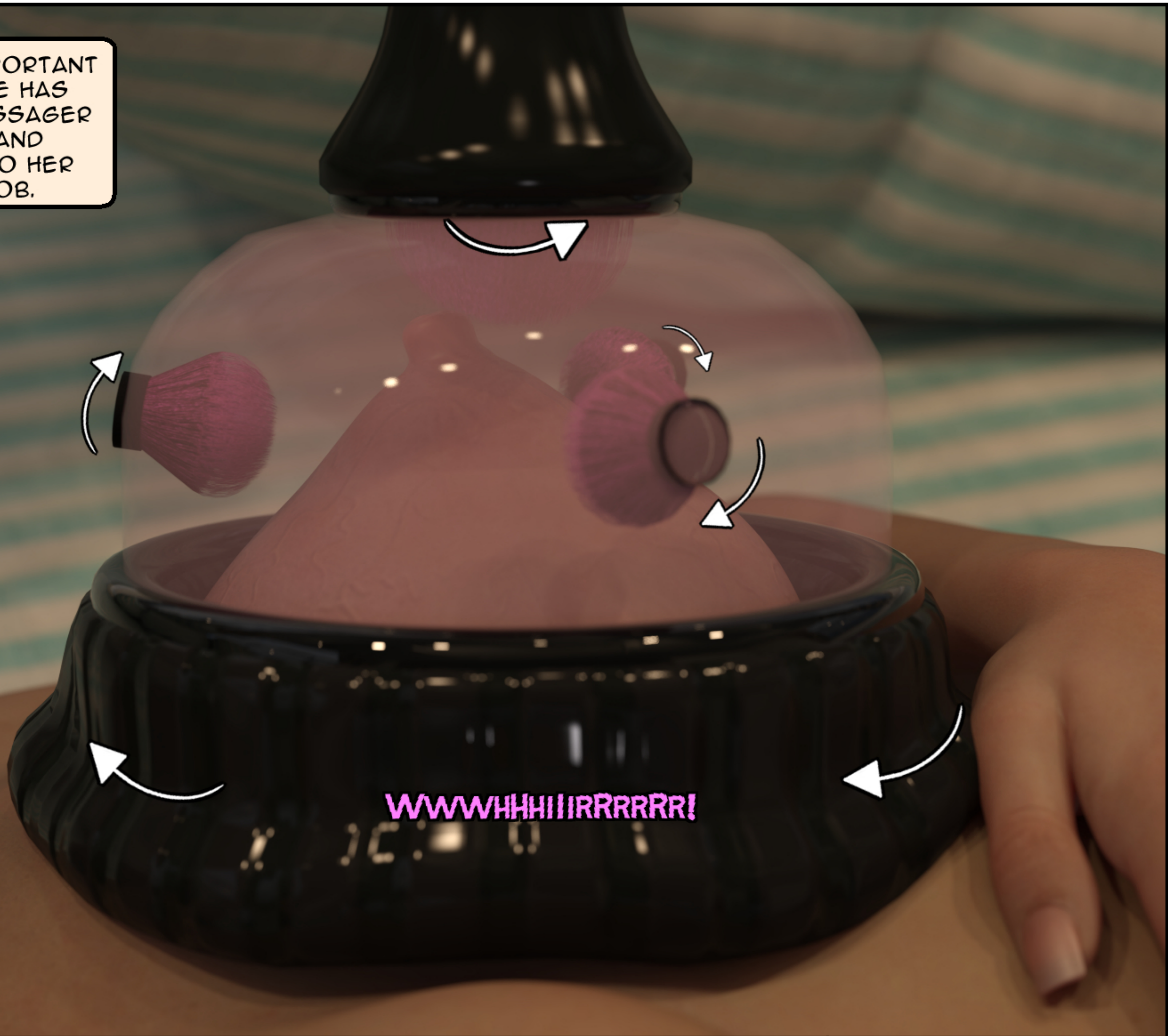
Dribble!

VVVRRRMMM!

THE REST OF THE WEIRD LOTION FROM AN UNKNOWN DOCTOR HAS FULLY SOAKED INTO HER SKIN WHERE IT WAS APPLIED.



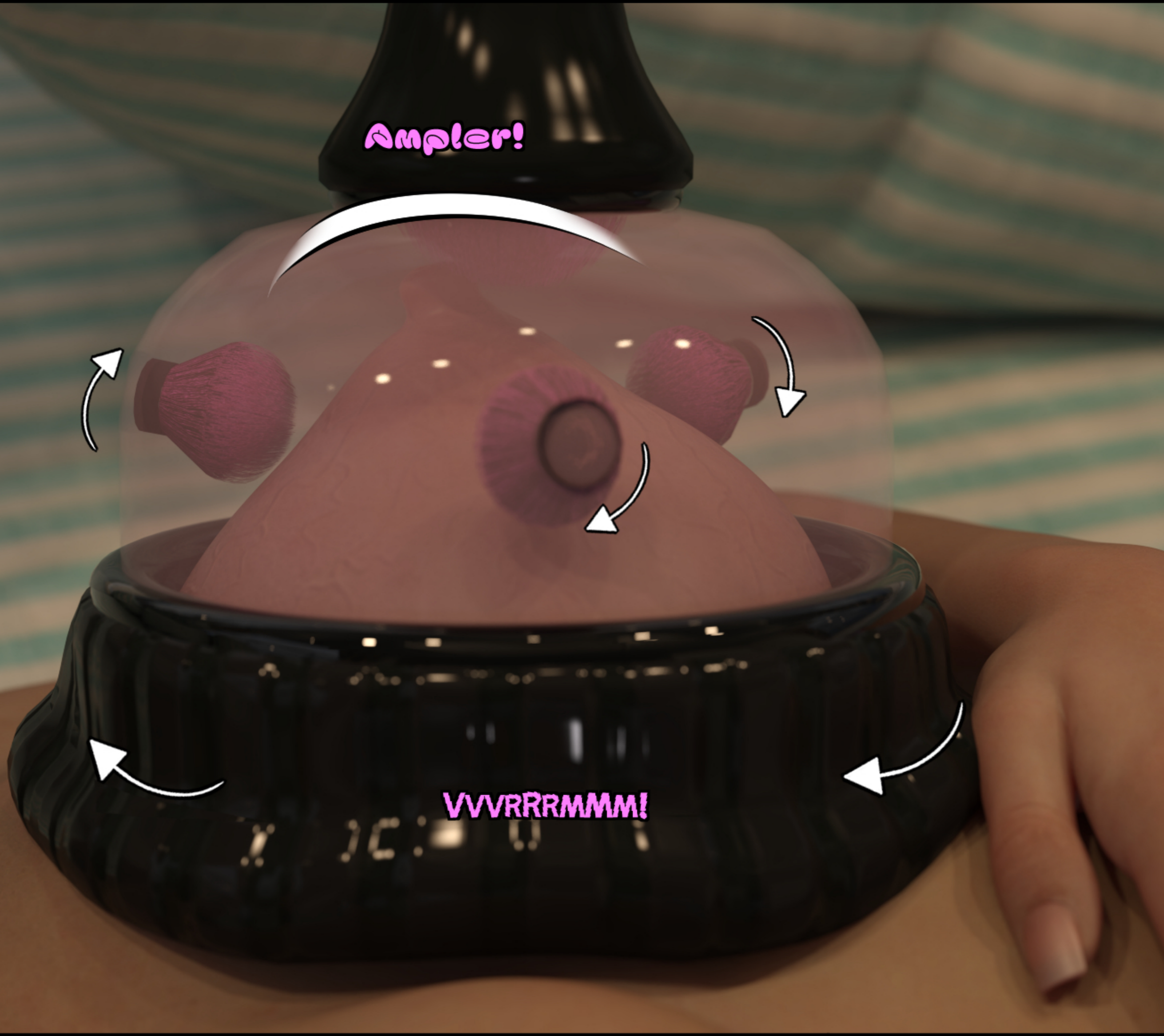
BUT MOST IMPORTANT
OF ALL, SHE HAS
LEFT THE MASSAGER
RUNNING AND
ATTACHED TO HER
LEFT BOOB.



ONE HOUR.

Amplifier!

VVVRRRMMM!



THREE HOURS.

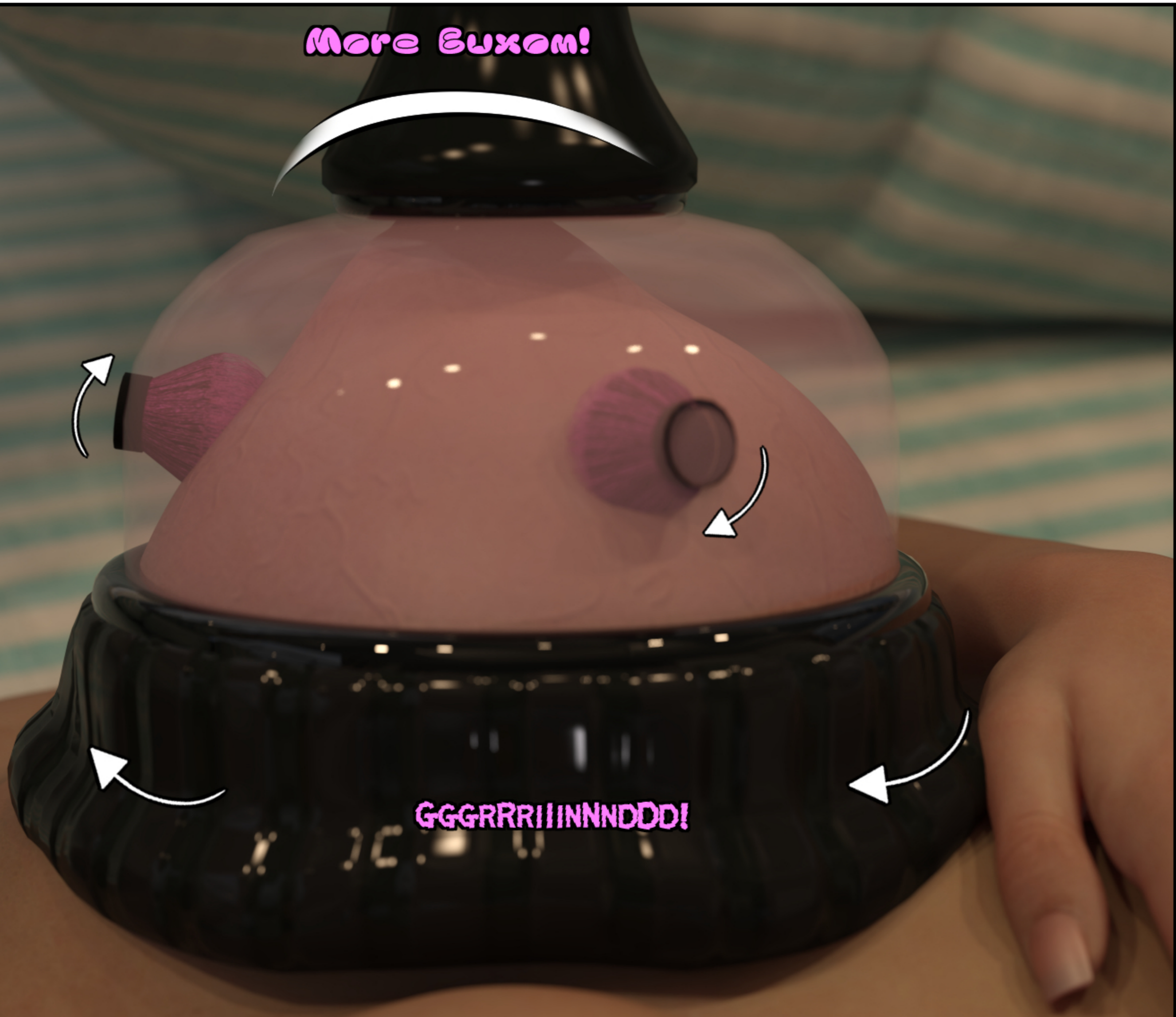
Bustier!



WWWHHHIIIRRRRRR!

FIVE HOURS.

More Buxom!



GGGRRRIINNDD!

Bloated Bazoom!

SEVEN HOURS.



THE MASSAGER
GRINDS TO A HALT AS
HER SWOLLEN LEFT
TIT PRESSES TOO
HARD AGAINST THE
BRUSHES.

SSSSSSHHHHH...



THE UNIT ACTIVATES AN
EMERGENCY EJECTION
MODE TO PREVENT
ANY POTENTIAL
DAMAGE TO ITSELF.

...**PLORP!**

THROB!

THROB!

THICK VEINS, TAINTED
WITH A PINKISH COLOR,
THROB AND PULSE ON
THE OBSCENELY FAT
AND BLOATED ORB.

PULSE!

PULSE!



MORNING DAWNS
SHORTLY AFTER THE
MASSAGER REMOVES
ITSELF FROM HER
HUGE HOOTER.

MMMMM!



AND AUDREY SLOWLY
WAKES, THOUGH
RATHER RELUCTANTLY.

<YAWN>
IS IT MORNING
ALREADY?



OUR STORY
WILL CONTINUE!

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