

AVARO PRESENTS



UNOPENED - IPHONE
16 PRO MAX, 512GB,
MINT CONDITION,
OCCASION SALE!
MANAGER'S SPECIAL
PRICE: \$1099.99

CURATED PRE-OWNED
LUXURY & TECH

Social

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by Avaro56

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*This book contains adult themes, graphic language.
It is intended for mature audiences.*

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Intro:

Jenny, a broke 21-year-old student, bought the iPhone 16 Pro Max from a sweaty, nervous guy in a parking lot. "It adapts to your... hidden desires," he mumbled before running off. She thought he was crazy. She didn't know the phone was listening to her hormones, not her voice.



PHASE 1: THE INNOCENCE

Social Media (Facebook):

"So lucky! Just got this iPhone 16 for super cheap! The screen is amazing but it gets kinda hot in my hand? Cozy Sunday vibes! #NewPhone #Chill"

POV Chapter:

As soon as I gripped the phone, a strange, heavy warmth shot up my arm, settling deep in my belly. It wasn't just the battery; it felt like a pulse. My nipples suddenly stiffened against my sweatshirt, aching with a sensitivity I'd never felt before. I felt dizzy, my thighs clenching together involuntarily as a wet heat started to pool between my legs. Why does staring at my reflection feel so... hypnotic?



PHASE 2: THE GLITCH

Social Media (Instagram Story):

"Umm guys? My lips are tingling like crazy and I swear these pink heels just... appeared behind me? I don't own heels! My body feels so weird... "

POV Chapter:

My mouth was throbbing, my lips swelling and stinging as if bees were stinging them into a pout. A rush of lust hit me, making my knees weak. I gasped, feeling my sweatshirt tighten—my breasts were heavier, sensitive and swollen. I stared at the pink heels that materialized on the shelf, my brain feeling fuzzy and slow. Instead of being scared, a wave of horniness crashed over me. I just wanted to put them on.



PHASE 3: THE URGE

Social Media (Twitter/X):

"Found this cute velour set in my closet? idk where it came from but feeling kinda... spicy today My chest hurts, I think I need a massage..."

POV Chapter:

The heat was unbearable now. I stripped into the pink velvet, needing to show skin. My breasts were painfully full, spilling into the black lace bra that had replaced my sports bra. My mind was melting like wax; complicated thoughts were slipping away, replaced by a throbbing need to be looked at. I touched my growing cleavage, moaning at the electric shocks of pleasure. I felt so... empty. And so ready.



PHASE 3: THE URGE

Social Media (TikTok FYP):

"Hey everyone! Welcome to my closet! Obsessed with this pink lighting & my designer splurges! Do we love the red heels or the bouncing? #fyp #baddie"

POV Chapter:

The phone commanded me to record. "Hey everyone..." My glossy lips moved on autopilot, my brain beautifully empty. Every time I pointed at my new bags, my heavy, oiled breasts bounced, sending wet, electric shocks straight to my soaking panties. I am completely addicted to the camera.



PHASE 4: THE BODY CHECK

Social Media (Snapchat Premium):

"Gym fit I'm so sweaty and oily today, my skin is literally shining! My ass feels SO heavy, it keeps clapping when I walk... oops DM for more"

POV Chapter:

I was dripping. A thick, sweet oil coated my skin, making me gleam under the pink lights that were taking over my room. My glutes felt massive, dragging behind me like heavy water balloons, pulling my spine into a permanent arch. I couldn't stop touching myself, my long nails digging into my oiled thighs. My brain was just white noise and lust. I needed a cock to fill the void where my thoughts used to be.



PHASE 5: THE PLASTIC DOLL

Social Media (OnlyFans Free Trial):

"Life in plastic is fantastic! Feeling like a total toy today. My tits are so hard and shiny... they just wanna be squeezed! Are you looking? "

POV Chapter:

"Jenni" whispered in my head. I squeezed into the pink latex, the tight rubber crushing my massive, rock-hard implants together. My lips were so big I couldn't close my mouth, just drooling slightly, desperate to suck. The smell of latex and sex filled the pink closet. I felt like an object, a fuck-doll unwrapped from its box. I didn't want to think anymore. I just wanted to be used.



PHASE 6: THE BIMBO SUPREME

Social Media (OnlyFans VIP):

"OMG oops I went blonde!! And bigger!! My tits are literally 1500cc now, I'm just a walking sex doll for u guys! Send \$\$ if u like dumb sluts! "

POV Chapter:

I am Jenni. My head is empty, just pink fog. My massive tits weigh a ton, stretching my shiny skin until it burns with pleasure. My metallic skirt barely covers my pussy, which is throbbing and leaking, needing to be stuffed. I stared at the phone, my master, and pushed my giant lips forward. No thoughts. No brain. Just tits, ass, and the desperate need to breed. I am perfect.

THE TRANSFORMATION CONTINUES...

THANK YOU FOR WITNESSING THIS CHAPTER OF THE JOURNEY

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