

The Collector: Kairi's Virtual Escape (Sextoy/Inanimate TFs, Kingdom Hearts)

Kairi thrashed in the robot's grip as it dragged her down the corridor.

Reaching the end, it grabbed her arms and thrust her through a doorway. "Ah, there nyou are, Fabia," said the creature waiting to meet them. Short, plump, with a cat's ears and tail, her most notable feature nonetheless managed to be the giant phallus throbbing between her legs. Kairi's eyes shook at the sight—she'd never seen anything like it.

Behind the catgirl stood what looked like a DDR machine, complete with a monitor and a dance mat, though it was a solid slab and lacked the normal arrows. A headset and a pair of gloves sat in the middle of it, wired to the monitor by spindly white cables.

"Alright," said the catgirl. "Get dressed, nya."

The robot pushed Kairi forward. "Wh-what?"

The catgirl looked at her like she was an idiot. "Put the helmet on," she said, pointing at it.

"Th-the—?"

The catgirl rolled her eyes dramatically. "Fabia, dress her up, please."

"Yes, mistress." With a whirring of motors, the robot set to work. Pushing Kairi onto the platform, she forced the gloves onto her hands and plopped the helmet onto her head. All at once, everything went very dark, and then—

—very, *very* bright. So bright Kairi instinctively raised her hands to shield her eyes, not that it helped much. Fortunately, the light didn't last for very long.

When it finally faded, she found herself somewhere entirely unlike anywhere she'd ever been before: a sprawling maze of cold stone blocks, all lit by candlelight. It looked shockingly real, yet strangely pixelated, as if it had been put through a filter in a cheap attempt to make it seem retro.

"Wh-where am I?" she asked.

"Nyou're nyot anywhere, nyou big dummy," said the catgirl with the penis. "Nyou're just wearing a VR helmet."

"A-a VR—?"

"Nyeah, that's right, nya! Anyway, we're gonna play a little game together, nya." She chuckled, and Kairi felt her hands on her waist. She squeaked.

"It's called *Cat and Mouse*," continued the catgirl. "And the rules are veeeeery simple, nya. In a moment, nyou're gonna find nyourself bein' chased by a buncha catgirls with magic

wands, and they're gonna try and zap nya! If they succeed, nyou'll lose a life and be reset to the checkpoint. Nyour goal is to escape the maze without running out of lives. Sound simple, nya, doesn't it? Why don't nyou give it a go...?"

"W-wait-wait!" said Kairi, as the catgirl released her. "I don't understand what you mean! How am I meant to-?!"

The catgirl laughed. "Just try it, nya! Nyou nyever know, nyou might enjoy it." She giggled. "Oh, I forgot to say though: there's a catch. Each time nyou lose a life... Well, nyou'll find out soon enough, nya. Have fun!"

"Wait!" cried Kairi. "Wait, please, I-!"

A giant number 3 appeared ahead, filling her vision and cutting her cries off with its girth. No sooner had she realized what it meant than it became a 2, and then a 1, and then-

GO!

Kairi jerked, making her view of the maze wobble. Heart pounding, she spun around, and her view spun with her. The weight of the helmet on her head made her feel like she'd topple over—simply staying on her feet was a chore.

From the darkness came a monstrous purr.

With a squeak, she stumbled backward—and almost toppled to the ground as it shifted beneath her feet.

"Carefully on the conveyor, nya," said the catgirl. "If nyou break my equipment, I'll turn nyou into its replacement!"

Kairi squeaked. Gathering what little courage she had left to her, she turned on the spot and ran in the opposite direction to the monstrous purring, hoping to put as much distance as possible between it and her, and fast.

She'd barely reached the end of the first corridor, however, than one of the monsters caught her: leaping out of the darkness, it threw itself into her with a grin and a laugh, and thrust its wand right at her mouth, as if it wanted her to swallow it. Kairi screamed—

—and a bolt of lightning crashed into her, freezing her where she stood as her skin turned to wood and her joints into balls. And with that, she dropped like a puppet whose strings have been cut.

Or at least, the screen showed her doing that. In real life, she remained on her feet, if slightly shaken, seemingly immune to—

With a screeching zap, electricity coursed through her legs. Throwing back her head, she screamed and shook, struggling to stay on her feet, as it surged through her form and left

every inch of her body burning. Her nipples perked, and her pussy poured, and her eyes rolled back in their sockets. Face flush, she could only scream and scream and whimper.

A moment later, the worst came to an end, though Kairi didn't really appreciate it. Her body continued to tingle and burn all over, her heart racing and her lungs struggling to draw in air. She wanted so desperately to touch herself she almost did it right there—only the knowledge the catgirl was watching prevented her.

"W-what happened?" she said, struggling to get the words out.

The catgirl giggled. "Oh, it's really simple, nya. Each time nyou get zapped in the game, we'll give nyou a little zap IRL as well. Just a little one, nyot a full one. But if nyou run out of lives..." She chuckled. "Well, let's just say nyou don't want to do that! Anyway, nyou should probably start moving, nya. Or have nyou forgotten nyou're still playing the game?"

With a squeak, Kairi turned her attention back to the maze, where the purrs of the monstrous catgirls were already tickling her ears. Heart pounding, she picked one of the paths available and ran, ran as fast as she was able to. Virtual or not, the exertion was clearly real; her heart ached like she was running a marathon.

This time, she made it to the second junction before her captor caught her: leaping out of the shadows, one catgirl tackled her while another took aim with her wand and—

Zap! Kairi screamed as her limbs shriveled away and her skin turned pink and translucent. Falling, she struck the ground with a squeak.

Back in the real world, she screamed a second time as another surge of electricity crashed into her legs, roaring up into her thighs and setting off of her most sensitive parts alight. Settling in her breasts and her buttcheeks, it became a terrible pressure, one which left her squeaking and gasping and wanting to take off her underwear. All of a sudden, it felt so tight she wanted to moan.

"Better get moving—they're still coming, nya."

Kairi looked and found herself back at the maze's starting point. With a groan, she set off again.

In her panic, she moved fast, barely even noticing the clamor of her footsteps as they echoed through the labyrinth. Closing her eyes and clenching her fists, she simply ran as fast as her feet would carry her. It was a miracle she didn't fly off the conveyor.

Expecting an ambush at any second, she slammed to a stop at the second junction and, instead of proceeding, turned and doubled back instead, hoping to loop around her pursuers.

It didn't work. This time, she found them waiting for her at the checkpoint: their eyes and their evil smiles glinting at her in the candlelight. One by one, they raised their wands and—

Zap! Her body collapsed into a cylinder of flesh with her lips at one end and her sex at the other. Her clothing hardened into a sheath of plastic, and with that, she dropped, falling to the ground with a clack that hurt her ears only slightly less than the crack of the electricity surging through her body in real life. With a wild scream, she threw back her head and moaned and shook, squealing and whimpering as her boobs and her buttcheeks doubled their size and then some.

By the time she started her next run, she was too distracted by their weight to really think her strategy through much: she simply set off with a squeal, the weight of her enormous new assets threatening to drag her to the ground as they jiggled and swung to and fro, the pleasure of it so strong—and so distracting—that she didn't even notice the catgirls till they struck.

Zap! In the game, her body turned a soft pink, glossy, and folded itself over and over into a thin square of plastic.

IRL, her boobs and her buttcheeks grew even louder, as if the electricity coursing through her legs were filling them with lightning. Meanwhile, her legs slammed together, and her arms curled over, fingertips touching her shoulders. She could still make them move, but it was a massive exertion.

"Keep going, nya! Nyou nyever know, nyou might get it this time!"

Kairi could only whimper.

The changes to her body had one advantage. Since she could no longer run without risking orgasm, they forced her to slow down and actually think for a second. Creeping slowly through the maze, she tried to remember what she knew about solving them. Weren't you meant to stick to the left-hand wall?

It was an effort to tear her hand from her shoulder, but she managed it. Placing it on the wall, she held it there firm as she struggled on, fighting to tear one leg away from the other. It took her almost a full minute to cross a single corridor.

Despite, or perhaps because of this, the catgirls didn't find her quite so quickly this time. In fact, five junctions later, she was starting to think she might actually make it.

Then she tripped.

Striking the ground with a tremendous smack, she screamed as a shocking blast of pleasure rolled through her. The ecstasy was unlike anything she'd ever felt, and it brought her halfway to orgasm in an instant. Only the desperate need to control herself and escape prevented her.

It didn't stop the catgirls, however: not a second later, they poked their heads around the corner and, before she could even get back to her feet—*Zap!* She screamed as a second time: in game as her body crumpled into a plushie of itself, and out of the game as another bolt of lightning surged out of the conveyor and through her skin. Instantly, she snapped

back to her feet, flung upright, and as she squirmed and moaned on the spot, her legs slammed together and stuck that way, refusing to part. Her arms stuck to her shoulders too, and she found herself bent over, her butt stuck out, unable to stand up. All she could do was moan.

“That’s what nyou get for risking my equipment,” said the catgirl, with a huff.

Swallowing, Kairi turned to the corner of the screen. This was it—she had no lives remaining. She either made it now, or she wouldn’t make it at all.

Taking a deep breath, she set off again, shuffling now, since her legs refused to part. Unable to place her hand on the wall, she settled for tracing it with her elbow instead. She felt like some kind of weird chicken, ambling around headless. But it worked. Slowly tracing the left wall through the maze, she didn’t hear a single purr.

One she went, step by shuffled step, down corridors, around turns, and back from dead ends, and at last, just as she thought she’d never make it...

Ahead, not ten meters away: a grand door, all dark silver and gold. Heart pounding, she shuffled towards it as fast as she could, and at her approach, it swung open with a groan from the hinges.

“I did it!” The words escaped her lips before she realized she’d said them. “I did it!”

The catgirl sprang out of the darkness and caught her scarcely a second later. Screaming at the sight of their wand, Kairi stumbled back in shock. “N-no! No! Wait, please, I was so—!”

Its magic struck her with a crash, making her scream in wild ecstasy. Bending over, she slammed her legs together and planted her hands on her shoulders and moaned as her boobs and her buttcheeks bloated like balloons. As her legs finished fusing and her arms shriveled into handles, her mouth (and two other holes) thickened into fat pink donuts, and her eyes glazed over, replaced by little more than stickers.

IRL, she didn’t have to change half as much—she was already mostly there. She simply slammed her legs a little harder together, tightened her grip on her shoulders, and puckered her lips as they bloated into a thick ring. The tingling in her other holes as they copied it made her want to squeal.

With that, a wave of tingling rolled through her, and she could no longer move at all, not an inch.

Her helmet came off with a pop. “Aw, too bad,” said the catgirl, looking down at her with a smirk. “Well, nyever mind: I’ve got another game to play with nyou anyway. And I promise nyou’ll *really* enjoy this one.”

Grinning, she pulled out her cock.

Kairi whimpered.

