

The Criminal's Collection, Part 3 (Sextoy TF, Vtubers)

Stronny Cuttles stopped on the doorstep, looked down at the directions in her hand, looked up again at the house, frowned, and with much trepidation, finally rang the doorbell.

Why would Mara want me to come to a dump like this? This better not be some kind of trick...

After an annoyingly long time, she heard footsteps, and with a creak the door opened, revealing her colleague Mara Vespidae. "Stronny!" she cried, wrapping her arms around her. "It's so good to see you. Come in, come in. I've got so much to show you...!"

"Show me? Show me what, exactly?"

Mara giggled. "You'll see! Follow me...!" Grabbing Stronny's hand, she dragged her out of the hall and into what could only be the living room. It must have been quite a fancy one at some point, but the empty beer cans and cigarette butts on the floor were really spoiling the aesthetic. Just what kind of maidwork was Mara doing, if she wasn't cleaning up? Actually, on second thought, maybe she didn't wanna know...

A young man with a buzzcut and scars sat on the couch, flipping TV channels.

"Stronny, this is my new master," said Mara. "Criminy Jicket."

Criminy Jicket?!

"That's Master Jicket to you, maid," said the man with the buzzcut, flicking the TV off. "So, you finally brought me another slut, huh?"

Stronny froze. What kind of guy had Mara gotten involved with? "Er, Mara, you said there was something you wanted to show me?"

Jicket snorted. "Is *that* what you told you? Well, I guess it's not a lie." He spread his legs, giving her an excellent view of his bulge.

Stronny blushed. "I-I don't know what this is all about, but if you think I'm going to stand around and—"

Mara grabbed her, wrapping her arms around her and holding tight. "Now! Now! I've got her Master! Shoot her with the dollray!"

"H-hey!" Stronny squirmed. "L-let go of me!"

"Yeah... yeah..." With a roll of the eyes, Jicket fumbled between the couch cushions and pulled out a raygun, like something out of a shitty scifi special. Spinning it round his finger, he took aim at her chest, and as she gasped—

Zzap!

Mara released her and dropped, moaning in pleasure. "Ooo, Master, you hit meeeee~!"

Stronny watched, her eyes wide, as Mara spread her arms and legs with a moan of pleasure, as her boobs, pulsing, started to pump up, and as a wave of sheeniness washed over her skin. Finally, her lips plumped into a big, pink ring, and with that she was gone, replaced by nothing more than a cheap sexdoll in her image.

Stronny slammed her legs together with a squeak. "F-fuck!"

With a smirk, Jicket blew the steam from the dollgun's tip and took aim at her. Squeaking, Stronny turned and rushed for the door. She made barely three steps before the beam struck her ass, burying itself between her cheeks and leaving her squealing as its energy coursed through her. "Nnnn~! Ah! Ah!"

She dropped with a moan, just like Mara before her. Landing on her ass, she raised her arms and spread her legs. Her entire body was tingling; she had pins and needles all over. And with it came a sudden strange hollowness, as if she'd gone for weeks without eating. She moaned, feeling lightheaded.

Just as swiftly as it had appeared, the hollowness vanished, replaced by an intense feeling of fullness. The tingling concentrated in her breasts, and a sudden tightness struck her chest. As she gasped, as her boobs swelled, straining against the bodice of her dress before bursting over the hem and out into the open, jiggling. They were so big, so big and round, so perfectly *round*.

"Nnnnn~!" Now the tingling switched to her ass, making her squeal as her panties dug into her cheeks. Like bread in the oven, she rose, sitting a little higher with the second. She tried to stand, but between her fat new ass and the weakness of her limbs, it was impossible. "Nnnn~!" *Oh God, why does it feel so goooood?!*

Her skin creaked, creaked like an overstarched shirt, as she watched through shaking eyes, turned sleek and smooth and plasticky. She moaned as it spread down her limbs, as her hands fused into a pair of fat gloves and her feet did something similar, throwing her shoes off in the process. Seams wove up and down her, binding her artificial new body together, and at last her belly button inverted with a pop, transformed into a large, see-through cap.

Finally, the tingling concentrated in her holes – in her mouth and her sex and her anus – and all burned as if she were being fucked by the largest cock she'd ever ridden. *Yes! Yes! Harder! Harder! Make me your doll! Make your dumb, slutty dooooo!!*

With a pop, all three thickened into plump, fuckable donuts.

She closed her eyes, and when she opened them again, they were little better than stickers. *NNNNN~! Oh! Oh! Oh, it feels so good! Being a sexdoll feels so goooooood~!*

Stronny! cried a familiar voice.

M-Mara! We can talk?!

I know! It's great, isn't it? Now we can tell each other just how good it feels to have Master's cock inside us!

Ten minutes ago, Stronny might have disagreed with that, but all of a sudden it sounded strangely appealing. A nice big cock wedged deep in all her holes... She would have drooled, if she'd still been able

Master Jicket tossed the raygun onto the couch. "I can't believe you got zapped again, you stupid whore. Well, if you think I'm going to fuck you, you've got another thing coming. Why don't you sit and watch while I test your friend out?" He grabbed Stronny by the wrist. "I've got a feeling I'm going to enjoy her..."

Oh...! Oh, Master! Yes! Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck meeeeeee!