

### ***The Collector, Part 3 (Inanimate TF, Konosuba, Futanari)***

Shushuka bounced on the spot, her boobs and butt and swollen testicles jiggling, as the saucer skidded to a stop over the latest planet on her itinerary. Dropping out of the sky like a meteor, it went screeching through the atmosphere till it hovered over a quaint medieval mansion, and with a click, a giant hatch opened up on its underside.

In the processing plant, Shushuka rubbed her hands together and giggled. "Here we go, nya!" she cried, throwing a look of excitement at her obedient robot maid, Fabia. "Two more girls for the collection! Oooh, I can't wait~!" With a giggle, she hit the large button marked 'COLLECT'.

At once, a pair of tentacles dropped out of the hole in the saucer's base, slid down to the building below and, opening a pair of windows, slipped inside. Watching on the monitor, Shuhuska giggled again as the tentacles' sensors picked up the sound of screams. Oooh, she was going to have so much fun this time.

On the screen, each of the tentacles bulged like a pair of cartoon pipes as they sucked something out of the mansion and up into the saucer. Stepping back, Shushuka rubbed her paws together in excitement. "Here they come, nya!"

Up on the ceiling, the entry pipe rumbled, and with a squeal of surprise from its cargo, out plopped a pair of girls, one short and red, one taller and blue. Together, they landed on the squelchy surface of the conveyor belt, which rippled and shook as it struggled to absorb the impact.

Sitting up, the first of girls—the shorter, darker-haired one—rubbed her head, her crimson eyes blinking. "Wh-what's happening?!" she demanded, struggling to her feet. (Not that she could—the belt kept her firmly suckered to its surface.)

Beside her, the other girl gave up trying to pull herself free and looked around in panic. "What's going on?! Who are you?!" Catching Shushuka's malevolent grin, she squealed and struggled away from her (again, without success—the belt was far too sticky to escape).

Giggling, Shushuka marched over and licked her lips. "Let's see if it's true that you never wear panties, Lady Aqua~." Licking her lips, she slipped behind her, grabbed her incredibly short skirt, and lifted it with a grin. "Wow! The stories are true! Nyahahaha!"

"E-eh?!" Looking back, Aqua squealed in horror. "St-stop! Get away from there! H-how dare you treat a goddess like—"

With a laugh, Shushuka smacked Aqua's giant, exposed cheeks, making the generous fat ripple and clap for several seconds. Aqua squealed. "Stooop! Stoooooop!" Tears flew from her eyes. "Someone help me!"

As Aqua collapsed in a fit of tears, Shushuka turned her attention to the first girl on the line: the smaller but no less explosive Megumin. The Crimson Demon struggled to pull away as

she approached, but her actions were as futile as her friend's, and in the end she accomplished nothing more than delaying the inevitable. "H-hey! Get out of there!"

"Hmm..." said Shushuka, rummaging under Megumin's dress, "I wonder if..."

"H-hey!" cried Megumin, squirming as if being tickled. "St-stop that! Stop that—! D-d-don't—! Nnnn~!" She screwed up her eyes and squealed as Shushuka found her target. "Stoop! Nnn~!"

Pulling away with one last little laugh, Shushuka flicked her fingers to dry them off and cocked her head in thought, her tail flicking. "Nyow," she said, "just what should I do with the two of you, nya? I've been waiting to add you to my collection forever, but I've nyo more idea of what to do with you nyow than I did two weeks ago... Hmm..."

Turning back, she found Megumin's eyes locked on the bulge of her spandex-covered crotch, and smirked. "Oooh, that gives me an idea, nya! Thanks for the inspiration."

Megumin went pale. "Wh-what are you talking about? What are you going to—?!"

Ignoring her, Shushuka approached the controls of the transmuter, raised a hand, and tapped away. With a *schunk*, the belt jerked into motion.

"H-hey!" cried Megumin, as the doors of the machine opened up before her. "St-stop! Turn it off! Turn it—!" She didn't get chance to finish before she slipped through and the doors slammed behind her, cutting off her voice entirely. Shushuka chuckled. Aqua whimpered.

With another tap of a button, the transmuter's interior camera turned on, revealing the pathetic sight of Megumin squirming on the belt, still struggling to pull free. Around her, the world began to glow as the transmuter charged up, purring louder and louder and louder, until at last...

With a crack like a bolt of lightning, it fired, slamming a hundred tiny beams of pink light straight into Megumin's body. She squealed as they worked her all over her, making every inch of her skin glow the same bright shade of pink.

Wrenching her off the belt, they forced her to her feet and held her there as they posed her, bending her forward so the breasts she didn't have dangled and sticking out her butt (not that she had much of one of those either). Grimacing, she screwed up her eyes as the machine bent her arms: one it raised to cup one of those invisible boobs; the other, it planted on her butt, making her squeal as her fingers dug into her asscheek. "Nn~!" The sound of her muffled protests came clear through the monitor.

A second later, the beams fired again, targeting her chest and her butt in particular. Megumin screamed as they drilled into her flesh and flared, making her body pulse as it swelled with fierce new fecundity. Her top strained, struggling to contain her swelling boobs, while her skirt squeaked as it tried and failed to conceal her rear. Megumin screamed louder and louder.

Several seconds later, the beams snapped off again, their work done: in place of her flat chest and equally ungenerous rear, Megumin had four hefty helpings of fresh thickness, all equally large and jiggling. One of her swollen boobs pressed into her raised hand, warping around it, and she screwed up her eyes as she fought to pull it away. Her butt, meanwhile, pressed into the other, squeezed tight by her frozen fingers. She squealed even louder.

The transmuter started to purr as it built up another charge. This time, it slammed into Megumin all over, and her whimpers of pleasure suddenly cut out as her skin and clothes alike turned to hard plastic. Washing all over her form, the light smoothed her and hardened her, leaving every inch of her body bright and glossy and plastic. She managed one last scream before it froze her mouth, and her eyes became the glassy eyes of dolls.

With a purr from the machine, the lasers dropped to Megumin's feet, and a circle of translucent plastic formed beneath them. From its center rose a thin spire of the same see-through material. Rising with speed, it punctured Megumin's skirt and slammed straight into her—

Megumin could no longer scream aloud, but Shushuka heard her cries as if they were deafening.

Finally, the lasers bathed the arch-wizard all over, and with another silent scream Megumin started to shrink, growing smaller and smaller till she was no larger than Shushuka's member. With that, the lights died, the doors opened, and the belt carried her out into the open.

Snatching her off it, Shushuka held her up with a giggle. "Nyou came out purrfect, nya! Oooh, I can't wait to have some fun with nyou!" Giving the little figurine's boobs a little, she tossed her to Fabiabot. "Find a big jar, nya. Her and I are gonna have a *lot* of fun later."

As Fabia carried out her commands, Shushuka turned her attention to her remaining victim. "Nyow, what should I do with nyou, nya? Fufufu... Let's see... Why don't I make nyou a nyice cute fuckdolly to go with nyour friend? Would you like that, nya?"

Aqua quailed. "A f-f-f—? N-no! No! You can't make me into something like that! Please, I'll do anything! Anything!"

"Hm..." Shushuka cocked her head. "Anything, nya? Hmm... Well, it would be nyice to have nyou suck my cock, I guess, but if I turn nyou into a dolly I can have nyou do that anyway, can't I, nya?" she giggled. "Sorry, but I think I've made up my mind."

With a laugh, she punched the transmuter's controls again.

"Nonononono—!" Aqua's scream cut off abruptly as she vanished through her doors.

Meanwhile, Shushuka selected the new transformation. "Let's see... we'll wanna give her *enormous* boobs and massive buttcheeks and hmmm..."

With a purr, the machine fired up, a blinding pink light spilling through all its cracks. Aqua screamed as her boobs started to inflate, growing so large they threatened to tear straight through her top. At the same, she rose on the belt, lifted by her swelling thighs and buttocks—it was fortunate she wasn't wearing any panties, or they would have torn after a second or two of expansion.

As Aqua's skin shimmered and turned to glossy plastic, Shushuka cocked her head and scratched her chin. "Hmm..." she said. "On the other hand, maybe this is too much for someone like nyou. Maybe a goddess deserves something a little more regal..."

Inside the machine, Aqua screamed as the transformation finished with her legs and started on her sex, striking her brain with unbearable ecstasy.

In the same instant, Shushuka tapped a key to pause it. Aqua gasped as the transformation froze... leaving *her* frozen in an endless pit of ecstasy, unable to climax.

The machine beeped as Shushuka tapped in some new instructions. Finally, giggling, she tapped the button to start again. "Much better," she said, licking her lips. "I think nyou're going to enjoy this one even more than the last..."

Blinking in horror, Aqua could only gasp as the machine wrenched her off her bloated butt and onto her feet, where it forced her to stand with her arms slightly off her side, as if she were about to perform a curtsy.

A second later, a ripple of energy passed through her, and she gasped as her outfit exploded into a puffy regal dress with an enormous skirt and more frills than she could possibly count in her lifetime. It came complete with a pair of cute shoes and matching gloves and even an equally over-the-top hat with sat on her head like a sunshade.

Aqua blinked, her confusion temporarily overwhelming her incredible pleasure. "E-eh?"

Before she could say anything else, the transformation resumed with full force. Energy crashed into her body from all angles, and she screamed in utter ecstasy as her frozen pleasure only grew.

Under the power of the machine, Aqua's skin started to change again. Instead of turning plasticky like before, it hardened instead, transformed into smooth, pale porcelain. Looking down at the change, she screamed in horror, but no matter how she thrashed or fought, she couldn't pull herself away from it. All she could do was stand there and moan, eyes full of tears, as she grew harder and harder and harder, all over.

Finally, the transformation reached her face, and Aqua's cries cut off abruptly as it froze her mouth solid. A second later, it passed over her eyes, reducing them to a pair of glass balls, tiny and unfeeling. With that, she started to shrink, losing a foot of height with each second—by the time the machine snapped off, she was no taller than Shushuka's knees.

With a schunk, the doors snapped opened, and out rolled Aqua's new form. Giggling, Shushuka bent and picked her up. The former goddess had become a pretty little porcelain doll... her body still burning with the pleasure of being half-turned into a sexdoll.

Raising Aqua's arms, Shushuka giggled. "Aw, nyou're so cute like this, nya! Enjoying nyourself?" She rubbed one of the doll's smooth white breasts, earning a silent moan of utter ecstasy from the soul trapped inside it. She laughed.

"Well, that was fun, nya," she said as she passed the doll to Fabia. "Nyow, let's see who's nyext on the list..."