

The Criminal's Collection, Part 2 (Sextoy TF, Vtubers)

Ceru bounced behind the thief as he marched back to his hideout, which turned out to be a regular house in the suburbs of the city. Tossing her inside, he slammed the door behind them and threw himself against it, sweat trickling down his face.

Ceru, who was a sexdoll at the moment, lay at his feet and stared at him, wondering if he was going to use her again soon. It was just about the only thing she *could* think about the moment – being fucked had felt so good.

At last, the thief sucked in a deep breath. “Maid! Maid! Get your fat tits in here, Maid!”

“Ooo, ooo, *coming*, master...! Ooo~.”

If Ceru had still been able to move, she would have sat up. *Is that...?*

With a coquettish giggle, Mara Vespidae sped around the corner and bent her legs in a curtsy. “I’m here for you, master. Would you like a bath...? Something to eat...? Or would you like—?”

“Not now! We’re being chased by the Fuzz!”

Mara snapped upright, making her boobs jiggle. “The police?! What did you do?!”

‘Master’ worked his jaw. “I accidentally zapped one of their officers with that raygun you gave me.”

“You zapped one of their officers with the doll ray?!” Her eyes snapped to Ceru. And went wide. “That’s Ceru Foxhound!”

“I don’t care who it is!” cried Master. “We need to get the hell out of here before her friends show up and pump us full of lead!” With that, he rushed off.

Mara seemed considerably less concerned than her employer, however. Bending down, she planted a finger on Ceru’s pumped-up, plastic breast, and traced it in a circle around her nipple. “Pooooor, Ceru,” she said, smirking wider than ever. “I know you take a lot of risks in the line of duty, but I bet you never expected to end up like *this*.”

Ceru squirmed, wanting to moan. Her body was so sensitive – Mara might as well have been fingering her.

With a giggle, Mara pinched her nipple – Ceru screamed. “Don’t worry, Ceru, you won’t be stuck as a dumb, slutty sexdoll forever.” She plucked the doll gun from where Master had placed it and turned it around to show the dial on its side. “See this? It determines how long the transformation lasts for. In your case, it looks like Master set it to... Oh! Oh dear, it looks like you’re going to be stuck like this for a whole *month*.”

Ceru squeaked. A whole month?! She was going to be stuck as this idiot's personal sextoy for a whole *month*? If she'd still been human, she would have chewed her lip and blushed. A whole month...

"You can set it to smaller increments too," said Mara, oblivious. "Look, I'll set it to an 'hour'. That way, if I shoot myself with it, I'll turn back as soon as—"

Ceru couldn't tell whether Mara actually meant to shoot herself, but shoot herself she did, and right in the tits too. "Ooo~."

With a gasp, Mara dropped to the gun and collapsed, falling to the floor with her arms raised and her legs spread so you could see her panties. She shook, her eyes rolled back and her boobs swinging from side-to-side, and with a creak of straining flesh, started to pump up:

Pop! Her hands thickened into stubby, fingerless mittens. *Pop!* Her feet copied them, assimilating her shoes. *Pop!* Her asscheeks doubled in size, throwing her into the air for a second. *Pop!* Her boobs copied them, drawing her corset tight around them – by the time they stopped, they were even bigger than Ceru's.

Mara's eyes rolled back, and an intense scream of pleasure escaped her mouth. At last, with one final trio of particularly loud pops, it and her lower holes thickened into fat, cock-hungry donuts like Ceru's, phasing through her panties so you see them in the process. Her moaning cut out, and her skin sparkled as it and her maid outfit transmuted into rubber.

A second later, the transformation was over: Mara Vespidae was gone, replaced by a stupid, slutty sexdoll in her own image.

Ooo, came her voice, in Ceru's head. *Ooo, I feel so sensitive...*

She'd barely settled than Master rushed back into the hallway. "What was that screaming?! Are they here already...? Who—?" His eyes dropped to Mara, and he released a moan of his own. "Are you shitting me?! You couldn't wait until we reached the safe house?!"

Snatching her up, she shook her like he might pop her, and a blush overcame his face. "Fuck, you look hot like this."

Mara squealed. *Ooo, Master...! Use me! Use me!*

Ceru would have blushed. Even *she* didn't feel as horny as Mara sounded.

Master chewed his lip, flicked a glance at the door. Finally, he swallowed. "Goddammit."

Flinging her at the floor, he unzipped his pants.

As Master's cock sprang back into the open, Ceru felt a vicarious flash of lust. *F-fuck, it looks even bigger this time! Put it in me! Put it in me!*

Ignoring her silent pleading, he grabbed Mara by the hair, guided her mouth towards his member and, with a squeak of flesh against rubber... *Schlup!*

Ooooo! Oooooooo! Oooooo, yes! Yes! Use me! Use me!

Again and again, he thrust his member inside her, slamming so hard his tip bulged through the back of her head. When he grew bored with her mouth, he grabbed her by the arms and started using her tits instead, and when they lost their appeal, spun her around and stuck his shaft in her buttohole.

Nnnnn~!

Oh my God... Ceru, lying there at his feet, could only whine in repressed lust. She wanted him to pick her up too, to seize her and use her like the dirty little whore-thing she'd become. Watching him abuse someone *else* was almost unbearable. *Nnnn~! Please! Use me too! Use me toooooo!*

Finally, with a grunt, Master came, making Mara's belly bulge with his semen. Wrenching her off, he tossed her to the floor and stood there leaning against the wall, cock dripping all over the floor. "Fuck... That was good..."

Looking down at them, he smirked. "Maybe I should start a collection..."