



KrowTwistNSFW @KrowTwist · Jul 26

How about...couple are enjoying some sexy time, only for the bf to turn into a busty sexdoll and the gf into a detachable dildo for said sexdoll.

**Contains: Sex doll TF, inflatable, MTF TGTF, dick growth, dildo CTF, excessive fluids, identity death, limb loss, bad end**

George couldn't believe his girlfriend would make such a big deal out of this. They were playing truth or dare, he said the truth! He didn't even OWN the sex doll, he just used it once out of curiosity!

Now, should he have lied when she asked him if he liked the experience? Like, it was pretty good to him, but it's like any other sex act, right?

Regardless, Tania gave him the cold shoulder after that. No kisses, hardly even a 'hello'. George really thought they would break up over this but he held out, waited and today Tania seems to be back to normal.

This is not the first time it happens, it may not be the last either. George knows he shouldn't have to put up with this, but god, the sex is so good— And it seems Tania is in the mood too! After a few kisses and caresses they're moving to the bed, making out hungrily like always.

It's a relief! Some things just don't ever need to be a conversation with your partner! George feels satisfied... But at the same time, isn't it kind of unfair?

Tania's skin is warm as ever, George starts undressing her and runs his fingers upwards her torso and under her bra, while she positions herself sitting on his lap, already grinding against him.

"Mmm, baby..." Tania whispers before kissing George's jawline. It's good, but...

"Hey... We're really not gonna talk about it?"

"What?" Tania replies, flat and taken aback.

"You know, you didn't talk to me for days over something really silly."

"... Are you for real? I needed a couple days to forgive you, you know this is my way of doing so."

"I... I guess so." George is not that strongly-willed, and Tania is back at kissing his neck.

"Mm..." Well, he tried.

They keep on making out, touching each other, undressing each other. Only in underwear Tania keeps sitting on George's lap while he lays on his back, holding her hips and grinding more purposely.

But— You know how sometimes there's a stray thought, a horny fantasy that pops up for a split second whether you like it or not? Uh, well, don't worry about it— It's just a passing thought, the memory of fucking that one sexdoll.

George liked it, and now that Tania is on top of him he's imagining her as the doll. With a bit less of an attitude, big lips and an even bigger ass... He smiles, allowing himself to fantasize a bit more as he grabs Tania's asscheek. He's so ready to get inside.

Soon enough he is, Tania spreads herself open and sits on his dick, sliding in once and staying put for a couple seconds to get used to the sensation.

That's when George's fingers begin to take on a certain numbness. He stopped feeling his fingertips as they bent outwards still holding onto Tania. Between gasps and moans, his fingers join together only with the thumbs sticking out, replacing flesh and bone with plastic and air.

The air filling in his hands and arms goes unnoticed until George stops being able to hold onto Tania. He's very confused at first— Both of them are, George looks at his ridiculous inflated open palms unable to believe it.

"Huh, what?!" George exclaims as he tries to close his hands, but only able to wave them. He then looks directly at Tania, terrified and confused, inevitably realizing that she is seeing the same.

Tania yelps as she feels George's lower body turn to plastic as well, her first instinct is to stand up and check what's happening to her boyfriend. However, as she tries she can't take either her hands off George's chest or her hips off his, and the one attempt she made sent a quick and intense jolt of pleasure throughout her body.

At the same time George tries to do something, anything, but the second his backside inflates so tightly, he stops being able to move his hands— He involuntarily lifts them in the classic sex doll position; elbows at shoulder level and hands pointing up parallel to his torso, with an ever so slightly curve inwards, as if grasping the sheets.

He'd like to do at least that, but he feels Tania's struggle and they both moan loudly, almost at the same time, almost with the same voice. George is now half man and half a voluptuous and frankly very beautifully made inflatable sex doll. His skin is plastic, yeah, but it's rather pleasurable to run your hands on it.

That's what Tania is left wondering, too, as George's chest expands with round and extremely perky sex doll breasts, with her hands still glued to them. She wonders how she's not sinking inside her boyfriend's air filled body, but quickly she realizes that this doll is filled with so much air, she's genuinely so tight that the material really has to be good for it to not pop!

Wait, she? No, no, this is her boyfriend, not a girl!! And certainly not a sex doll!

The transformation is inevitable, both of them know that as they lock gazes and the rest of George's skin is turned to plastic. Only George's head remains and it's been less than 5 seconds since his last words, he wants to say something, do something!! His mouth is already open, panting and trembling, and he wants to ask for help!!

And yet, he can't resist just making a big, big pout with his lips, asking for a kiss. As soon as he does, he truly looks at Tania in a haze of both fear and ecstasy, feeling his lips expand and the smell of plastic hit his nose hard when they turn, forever locked in position.

Tania knew we has going to say something, she knew her doll wanted to have her last words, but she was so much prettier like this. Even though she's still panting from fear-induced adrenaline, she leans in to kiss her doll, with tongue. Tasting brand-new plastic, her doll's skin is still warm from the transformation, and Tania soon enough keeps riding her.

The bed creaks and the sex doll squeaks as Tania fucks her own brains out with her, watching as how what was George's scalp with short hair turns to a big noodle of thick blonde hair around her head, her eyes stuck looking forwards— And if you look closely, in a pleasurable half-lidded joy.

Still able to move at least a bit, the sex doll keeps struggling under Tania, the last remains of George trying to hang onto being human. But what makes her give up more and more is just how good it feels to be kissed so deeply, how good it feels to be ridden, but it would be so much better if they switched places!

At first, when the sex doll fantasy appeared in his mind, it was him fucking Tania as one. Now, it's Tania fucking him as a doll that's turning her— him on.

A few seconds after, Tania feels a shift again. Her hands are still human, glued to her doll's wonderful plastic breasts, but her pussy feels... Empty? No matter how she moves, it's like there's nothing there!

"T-that's... No... Wait, c-come back..." She says looking down at her doll's new circular cavity, already filled with lube and so inviting...!

Tania thinks of it, definitely thinks of it so hard when she sees it, the thin thread of lubricant that connects both of their groins, one human and one plastic— That if she only had a dick right now, she'd shove it inside as fast as she could, she's ready to cum.

But no matter how much she thinks of it, she couldn't have willingly done anything before her clit swells outwards and quickly shifts into a very large silicon penis with big tight testicles— She can tell because they're expanding almost beyond her thighs, but the length of her dick is a bit more difficult to tell in exactitude, because almost all of it is buried inside the sex doll.

So she doesn't even think twice before she starts humping her doll. The bed creaks even louder, the doll squeaks almost like moans as Tania's voice is the loudest sound in the room, "Oh, baby, I'm so close, I'm so close!"

Drops and drops of lube splatter around in the speed of this synthetic intercourse, Tania moaning and swearing she's cumming! But— That feeling, being ready to bust anytime, lingers on way more than usual, though both human and doll know nothing about this is usual to begin with. Tania is left still thrusting, still moaning and yelling and pleading and praising her doll for being so incredibly tight, warm, lubed up and beautiful. She's sweating so hard when she finally notices what's happened to her arms.

Now her sex doll has beautiful, big silicone nipples. They're as big as a penis head, with a notorious hole that quickly starts dripping out a thick milky solution. A nice detail, they're pink and shiny, and just looking at them is so stimulating in this state that Tania gets lost in them for a moment while still trying to thrust— With her thighs, forgetting for a second that she just lost her entire arms. She struggles to keep upright but never stops thrusting, not even when her torso starts caving in and her head is unable to kiss her doll.

"Noo, no, baby, I don't wanna cum without k-kissing you, I don't— But I'm— I'm finally, oh god— No, I'm losing my body, I..." Now only a crotch, a head and thighs, Tania's face is being pushed into the base of the XL dildo that most of the body is shaping into. It's at that moment, while she can still see her doll's eyes, that it happens.

"I... I'm... I'M CUMMING!!!!!" At least a gallon of warm lube is sprayed inside the sex doll as the liquid inflates her plastic belly, enough to overflow outside while the dildo's pressure keep it inside, for a few dozen seconds until Tania's new body is taken out by the current, sitting right at the doll's feet as its belly deflates.

A faint panting can still be felt in the room, as well as the hot steam from the session and a few twitches from both sex toys, although the doll's material is much noisier!

However, neither of them could ever move on their own ever again.