

Sexdoll Getaway

By iamidiot

Alice sat on her plush bed, doing her best to stop her shivers of excitement. The stacked blonde looked even curvier due her below average height as she gripped a little glass vial. She had even forgotten to remove her bra, despite being totally naked otherwise, so distracted by what she was about to do.

"Ah..." she took a deep breath and exhaled.

"Ok. Finally some time alone. I've been waiting months for this...". The vial with a strange pink liquid was clenched within her delicate fingers as if it would break or suddenly vanish at any moment.

Half a year ago, a friend led Alice to a strange place, a tiny new-age drugstore mixed with a kind of voodoo shop. Alice was given a little demonstration, a tiny drop of the potion on her hand transformed her flesh into light, hollow silicone. At first, she was shocked, *horrified*. But the longer the transformation lingered...

The sensation was unlike anything she experienced and Alice needed more, immediately making the purchase. It was like ten minutes of heaven. She left the shop with a craving in her chest, but never had the time to ever use it.

Despite her busy schedule, the desire to use the potion continued to grow inside her for these last six months. She met her boyfriend Harry, the best guy in her life, shortly after as well. Handsome, strong, supportive, he made her feel loved like nobody else had before. Whenever he was around, she always seemed to forget about her secret desire. But, a combination of the two of them working long and incompatible hours at work, a few weeks ago the flutter returned with renewed intensity.

Alice wanted- *needed* to experience the whole thing! She set aside a Friday for a long weekend vacation in secret and waited...

GULP. GULP.

"Ahhh...", the fluorescent pink liquid tasted sweet and bubbled lightly, despite the months it languished in her nightstand drawer. It clung to her throat and she gagged slightly at the artificial aftertaste.

"Mhhh..." Alice sighed softly and closed her eyes, focusing as she recalled the sensations from that day in the shop.

Fssss... Grrrkkkhhhhh...

"Ssshhh... mmmmmh..." she felt a slow building tingling from within her belly button, then it spread out in all directions. "Ahhhh... starting with my belly."

Grrrrrrkkkkhhhh... Grrrrrrrrkkkkk.

The slow creak of her changing tummy caused Alice to look down, at first seeing nothing. Her belly's skin kept the same color, but upon touching it, she felt an inhumanly smooth surface, the unmistakable sensation of silicone. She didn't speak, but bit her lip from how good it felt, not just on the outside but inside as well. Just her own touch was causing her body to shudder and the changes began to speed up.

Grrrrrrrrkkkkk...

"Nnnhhhhhhh!" Alice moaned, two fingers circled around the changed belly button, while more and more of the skin around it was conquered by the silicone. "...spreading so fast."

Ruuuumbble... Rumble...

Consumed by the mounting changes and her impending fate, the woman didn't hear the garage door opening. She finally shot up in bed when the front door slammed.

"**Fuck!**" Alice's boyfriend should be on business out of town until Monday! But it had to be Harry, no one else had keys from her apartment.

There was no turning back, she had drunk the entire bottle. All these changes are irreversible until the potion runs its course. It was becoming difficult to think rationally during the transformation, her mind was clouded but she knew she couldn't let him see her in this state!

Harry worked at home and since they started to live together, this was her first weekend she got some time for herself. And still things got messed up!

"Hey, honey! I got home early." He shouted excitedly, ascending the stairs.

Harry definitely saw her car and knew she was home.

"Ummmm... just a minute!" she weakly shouted to her boyfriend and then whispered with tension on herself. "Why didn't I wait just a few minutes longer?!"

Alice gazed around the bedroom for a place to hide, but she didn't have long before it would be too late. *Fuck...* it looked like her only option is to play along.

The steps grew slowly louder until he finally entered the room, a bit disheveled and wearing the same outfit from the night before. He wore a tired, but warm smile despite the long drive, but his eyes lit up when he saw her. Alice looked straight ahead, zoning out as she looked down between the legs of her tall, dark-haired man, at his crotch, his tight blue jeans... Alice almost

drooled while remembering his size, his taste, his hardness. She felt intense, developing urges, amplifying her desire. It started to overwhelm the blonde's mind!

What in the world had she gotten herself into?

"I couldn't just stay away, you're too..." Harry unbuttoned blue shirt collar and then froze in surprise, seeing his girlfriend naked but with a concerned expression on her face.

"Hey... are you ok?" He asked, tossing his shirt aside.

Alice shrugged and let out a frustrated sigh. *"Oh, yeah! Don't worry. Just turning into a freaking sexdoll to relax, while you are away, but you're home early! Yaaaaaaay!"* The blonde sarcastically spat, trying to mask the new feelings as she fought her mind slowly drifting off.

"You know I DON'T like surprises", she said through gritted teeth, pouting. the woman heard new changes, which progressed down her hips and spread up to the base of her bust...

Ruuuumble. Ruuuumble...

"A... sexdoll...? How?" Harry thought at first this must be some stupid joke. But then he saw the glossy flesh of the artificial silicone skin spreading over her body, the contrast between it and a real one, especially noticeable under the dim light of her nightstand.

"Does it hurt?" he asked then with worries in the voice, stepping closer, fighting the urge to touch that new skin.

"It's from this place downtown, sells potions that can last several days..." Alice tried to explain with difficulty, until more changes came into play.

Grrrrrkkkkhhhh. Rumble.

She pulled down the bra, releasing her growing silicone boobs with a loud, creaky **"SKRRRK"**. Now inflated several full cup sizes larger, they looked like two beach balls with large, erect nipples. They looked so damn wonderful and felt equally amazing! These desires... These urges... she couldn't take it anymore and began fondling the new tits right in front of her boyfriend...

"Ugghh... fuck! Are you going to just stand there? I'm a fuck toy... do something!" These words snapped Harry from his trance, blushing as he watched the transforming woman fondling her plastic body.

"I... ahhh... ok, yeah... you can suck my dick?" That was the first thing he could come up with, seeing the familiar hunger in girlfriend's blue eyes.

When he got close, Alice tried to help him out of his pants with her stiffening fingers and then opened her mouth in excitement. When his thick, long member bounced out from the prison of the pants, she couldn't wait and engulfed his plump cockhead with her puffy lips and shoved him as deep as his cock could go down her rubber throat.

"Mmhhhh... mmmm..." the blonde moaned and found herself unable to stroke his shaft or play with his balls. Her stiff fingers no longer responding, she felt her body moving on its own and place her hands onto her curvy hips and the arms locked in that position.

"Ahh... mmh..." Harry could not help, but joined his girlfriend, their moans mixed with rumbling of the transforming body, heavy breathing and soft slurping sounds.

Slurp. Sluuuurp. Suck.

"Does this really get you off?" asked the man, still not believing what he was seeing now. The blowjob felt delightful, as always, however... something already became different. *"Oh, your face has started to turn... heh... this is kinda weird."*

*"Mm... mhm!" *Pop!** She pulled away from his shaft and smiled as her jaw tightened. The future silicone doll looked at Harry with new blue eyes. Brighter, artificial, unblinking, yet so sexy. *"Feels like I am melting into pure pleasure..."*

And that was all true. Her whole body was becoming nothing but an object made of silicone, including bones, flesh, internal organs. Something was happening with her pussy and ass, a faint draft teased her oversensitive fuck holes, each throbbing as they shifted into plastic and looked so slutty and wet with lubrication.

Alice could not move her head at all. It should have made her panic, being trapped in her own body like this... yet, it felt... right? She craved for touches most of all... just a single rub of her skin would be enough. What was left of her human body trembled with need, the woman leaning herself forward back to her lover's candy. Her already artificial lips slid down on the length and pressed into his warm crotch easily. Her teeth had vanished while her throat gained ribbing so she could be used for her new purpose...

SUCK. SUCK. SUCK...

"Nghhh! Oh, fuck! Ah..." Harry lost himself in the new experience of the blonde's silicone body. It was still so hot, not only because of its look, but with every thrust she seemed to conform and tighten perfectly to give him the greatest pleasure.

"Ahhh... do you like me... to do something with you?" Indeed, what could he do with a sex doll he couldn't with his girlfriend?

"Ah..." using what was left of her strength, Alice retreated and spoke, staring blankly at his crotch, her neck locking into position. *"Use me... fuck me... cum into me... make me feel... aahhhh..."*

GLLLKK...

She could not fight her doll urges and impaled her throat again with her boyfriend's cock. He was so hard and hot, she felt like she could melt as he grabbed her rubbery hair and got out into it more, fucking her mouth roughly, not like a lover, but like a *toy*.

"Mmhhh... mmmm..." the woman's moans were getting quieter and quieter as he thrust, but she could still feel everything so vividly. Each penetration hammered pleasure into her soft body. Her mind, now more like a warm goo, felt nothing but bliss.

"Mmhh... m-..."

"Ahh..." Harry moaned and noticed that the new doll was finally completed. *"Oh, fuck... she's gone."*

He should've felt concerned... afraid, but could not just stop using the new doll- *his* new doll. The idea sparked inside him. He could use her in all the ways he fantasized. He felt an intense rush as his perversions all played out at once in his head, sending him quickly to an orgasm.

"Oh fuck!" Normally, he'd know to pull out, but his toy was sucking his shaft so hard, he grunted as he shot a powerful load into the tight silicone tube Alice's mouth had become. Harry didn't realize how good it would feel to use an artificial woman like that. Adding the fact that it was his girlfriend only fueled the excitement and arousal he felt. The couple had dabbled in some roleplaying before, but this... Was something far beyond what roleplay could ever accomplish.

"Phew... oh well, I had a bunch of plans for the weekend, but... I think we can let off some steam first, heh." Harry was slowly regaining his breath, flexing with his flaccid shaft inside the doll's mouth slightly, letting her rubbed throat extract every drop of cum.

And Alice, now nothing but a sex doll for her boyfriend to use, could feel the slow resurrection of his erection. Everything in the new existence felt like pure pleasure, like riding the first slope of a roller coaster in slow motion. Weightless and intense, with the stresses of the outside world melted away... No need to move or to think. Just total release. Her only need was the aching of her slutty plastic holes.

For Harry, the hard work to come home early became the best turn of events after all! He pulled out his cock and stepped back, watching over his doll girlfriend as a tiny dribble of cum slowly leaked from the corner of her mouth. She was posed seductively with her pulled down bra and enhanced artificial curves... he couldn't wait to play with all of her!

There were no delays. He grabbed her and the silicone joints allowed him to pose the doll in whatever way he pleased. She could even stand, quietly staring forward with blank eyes and a wide smile.

Harry decided to first give Alice a small gift, performing a long, messy cunnilingus while giving some love to her other hole too. The silent passenger in the doll's body screamed and begged for more in delight! No matter how many orgasms she had, the fuck-toy needed more. And more. AND MORE!

He took her in his favorite doggy-style position. Next, they had never tried anal sex, so he did. Harry explored all her holes, over and over, and motorboating the bouncing silicone orbs her tits had turned into and jiggling her big booty as well.

After having his fun, Harry jumped into the shower and brought Alice in with him, laying her under the shower, eventually fucking her in there too, as well as the bathtub. Then the kinky boyfriend dressed his toy in the most sexy outfits he could find in her closet, even playing out some of the more *adventurous* roleplay ideas he was afraid to try. Alice would have loved to participate, but just stared with the same blank smile on her face.

The day passed like a flash. The next morning, Harry was sleeping deeply, exhausted from a full day of passion, embraced the doll in his arms, their legs intertwined. 24 hours passed, and in the morning, Alice finally "woke up", returning to normal in moments. She expected to feel sore or stiff, but she never felt so refreshed. So alive!

Each second of being a doll was worth it. A mischievous smile ran across her face. The blonde actually bought two vials for herself. In case if one day will not be enough. But she had a better idea...

Crawling away from the bed carefully to not wake up Harry, Alice wobbled as she regained her range of movement and soon returned with another vial. She gently climbed atop her boyfriend and sat on his lap.

She opened his mouth...

Slowly...

Gulp... Gulp... Gulp...

Alice smiled as she threw away the empty vial, taking Harry's morning wood in her dainty hand and guiding it into her pussy, soaked with arousal.

"*Mh... babe? Oh, you're back!*" He woke up and smiled, then began to breathe heavily as the woman started to ride him slowly. "Yesterday was... something. I never expected you to be into anything like that."

"Yeah... mmm... I can't describe it... only that it was mind-blowing! Also, speaking of being into anything like *that...*". The blonde bit her lip, noticing how artificial his belly and chest started looking.

Rumble. Grrrrrrkkkkhhh...

Harry finally noticed the tingling and his hands pulled away from the bouncing round butt of Alice up to his belly.

"*No way... no no no no no... don't tell me I'm...*" the mix of fear and excitement filled his eyes.

"*You really need to RELAX, Harry.*" breaking all protests, Alice kissed her boyfriend with all passion she'd built up during the day before, placing his rubber hands on her bouncing breasts.

Grrrrrrrrkkkkk...

In a matter of minutes, the house echoed with the loud moans of a satisfied woman.

The End.