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GOYS

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Veronika on display in one of her owner's show windows.

[IkaTheBlueSerpent's](#)

Veronika- Woman to sex Doll TF

Original story by [IkaTheBlueSerpent](#)

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BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

The Alarm clock shouted at Veronika, who was trying to ignore it and get five more minutes of sleep. Before long, the next wave of beeps came again, and woke her up. Veronika thought, "Mornings... I hate mornings...!!!"

BEEP! BEEP! SLAM!!!

Veronika hit the off button on the alarm, quieting its incessant noise, again some peace and quiet. Before long, she sat up in her bed, exited it, and started walking slowly towards the bathroom to begin her morning routine; as always. Veronika was a nineteen year old blond student, who worked at a toy factory to get some extra money, not because she was actually broke. Problem was that she always used everything she had on shopping.

Veronika shopped mostly with her best friend Jenny at the shopping center, mostly, because some of their favorite shops were the kinky ones. Both of them worked at the same factory together, so it was easy to plan things. The two arrived at the factory at eight o'clock like any other normal day, ready for another day of boring monotony.

There is a highly secretive department at the factory that everyone knows exists, but only a select few is allowed inside, or really know what they do. Therefore, few people really knew what was being made in there, or why it was such a secret. Every week, a colleague would decide what they thought was being made in there, and try to get their colleagues to believe their theory.

Veronika was sitting at her station and had just started working, when a colleague came over and asked, "Have you heard it, the new rumor everyone is talking about?" Veronika replied, "No, I haven't, what it is? I'm excited to hear what they think it is this week." Her friend snickered and replied, "Ready? Sex dolls! High quality sex dolls! That's the new rumor that everyone is talking about, and I actually like the idea myself. Imagine it, a secret sex doll factory, right here, under our noses! It would at least make things more interesting working here and less mundane!" Then she laughed loudly, before turning around and leaving.

Veronika wondered, "The idea is intriguing, if she is right, It would make things much more interesting. Imagine it, all off those beautiful sex dolls, just standing there quiet, still, and all alone; waiting for someone to select and buy them." And before she knew it, she was becoming excited; her hands had making their way down to her crotch. Veronika mentally scolded herself, "NO! I can't! Not here at work. What the hell was I thinking? Besides, it's just a stupid rumor; somebody has thought of, it's not real! Whatever the hell is in there, most likely is not sex dolls; I'd be willing to bet on that!

Then Veronika looked up and saw Jenny coming with a big smile. Jenny said, "Have you heard it," she asked with a tense tone. Veronika replied, "Yes, just now actually. And, I hope it's true, I really do! I would love to work with sex dolls, they're so amazing, and such fun to play with. Jenny said, "Yeah,

that would have been amazing!” Veronika responded to her excited friend, “Yeah, but we should get back to work, before the boss sees us.” “Okay, we’ll talk later then,” Jenny shouted out, as she started back to her station.

A couple of hours passed by, and Veronika was struggling to concentrate on her work. She thought, “I just can’t seem to get rid of the thought of that rumor, and what my colleague said to me. It seems to be stuck in my mind. What do I do, I can’t work effectively like this! Of course, the idea is amazing, but it’s just a stupid rumor; one that is driving me completely crazy, though. There is only one way to resolve this issue, I have to sneak in and see what’s really going on in there for myself! And if the rumors are true, I might as well enjoy it; because if I get caught I’ll likely be fired and possibly arrested.

Veronika looked at the door from a distance, so as not to attract any attention from her colleagues and thought, “Looks like the only way in is with a key card. Luckily a few of the people who work in there come out and have lunch with us. This will give me the opportunity to sneak into their dressing room, and “borrow” one of their key cards. Then I will once and for all know exactly what is going on in there. No more stupid rumors hanging around and messing with my head.

After a while it was finally lunch time. Are you coming, asked Jenny, as she passed by? Veronika replied, “Yes! Just a second, have to finish this first and then I’m coming. Go ahead without me and I’ll meet you later.” After everyone had gone to lunch, Veronika began to make her move towards the dressing room, which was not far away. She thought, “so long as no one sees me, everything should go smoothly. I am able to get into the wardrobe and start checking the lockers for an access card. Naturally, in the last locker she looked in, she managed to find a card, and get out without anyone seeing her.

Then Veronika went to the mystery door, and slid the card through the card reader. A happy beep said to the adventurous employee that her access had been granted! The door opened and she walked in. The first thing she noticed was that the door automatically closed behind her. Veronika thought, “I did it! I’m finally inside. Now let’s see what’s really going on here. It’s actually a bit smaller than I imagined. It is almost the same size as the area I works in, except everything is different. I don’t recognize a single machine here! This place almost looks like a laboratory from a movie; everything is so white and clean, with robot arms and assembly lines everywhere.

Then Veronika went further, past the robot arms and assembly lines, to something that looked like a new section of the hall. She thought, “I wonder why the hall is divided into several sections? That was when her eyes spotted something different. A series of naked female dolls, was standing in front of her. She thought, “So the rumor is actually true, they actually do make real sex dolls here; amazing! I almost can’t believe this, glad I didn’t make that bet! Jenny is going to freak out when she hears this. But I can’t leave right away; it would be a shame to not at least try one out. After all, I may never get in here again, and besides, it’s only for a little while. But these just look like base models, let’s see what else is hidden in here.

Veronika come to a strange machine, it almost looked like a square tunnel with several different chambers inside it, and a track that went through it. The track had a tripod on top of it, which she assumed was to support the dolls as they passed thru the machine. She thought, “I guess this is the machine they send the basic doll’s through which makes them into whatever specialty form, or model, that they want them to be. This is amazing! I must admit that I never thought this place would be so advanced!

That was when Veronika saw a life sized Sex Doll, it was amazingly realistic ; it was just standing there in the corner on a platform. Veronika was intrigued, and went straight to the doll for a closer look. "I don't believe it," she thought, "this doll looks so realistic that, if I didn't know better, I'd believe it was really human." As she began to reach out towards the doll she thought, "No, I shouldn't touch it, but I certainly want to! Oh well, no one will ever know I did it but me anyway, so what could it hurt?"

Veronika started to touch the doll and feel its soft skin. First she felt its breasts, then its ass. She was amazed and thought, "it feels so real! I can't believe it! She feels so real, its amazing; and she is making me so horny. I have to kiss her! Mmmm... even her lips feel real! I wonder?" Then she stuck her hand down into the doll's pants and thought, "yes! She feels real there as well."

That was when she completely lost control and thought, "Oh well, no one is here and I've gone this far, time to go all the way!" Veronika started to undress, and was soon completely naked. Chuckling to herself, Veronika said to the doll, "I certainly hope that you like what you see, I sure know that I do. So let's get it on, shall we?"

But suddenly Veronika heard foot steps approaching. In a panic she looked around for a place to hide, unfortunately there was none. Her only chance to avoid getting caught was to throw her own clothes under the platform, hiding them. And then stand as still as she could in the line of naked dolls, with the hope that the guard would simply overlook her, simply thinking she was another doll, and she would have a chance to get out of there.

As she feared, one of the workers was coming. But luckily the man just passed by her and kept walking. Then the man stopped at the control panel of the machine and said, to himself, "Hmm... let's see, what's next on the list for today's orders! Oh, a busty blond; and with the full options package! He, he, he. You lucky bastards, I wish I could afford something like that, that would be amazing!" Then he activated the machine and said, to no one in particular, "well it looks like this was the day's last order, thank goodness. My shift is finally over!" Then the man turned and walked away, leaving Veronika alone with only the sound of the machine whirring to life next to her, and her doll "Friend."

Veronika waited until she could no longer hear the man walking away and thought, "finally, this is my chance to get away." But before she could run, a pair of robot arms grabbed her by the arms and lifted her up, moving her towards the machine. When she was above the machine, two more robotic arms grabbed her legs and spread them slightly, then she was slowly lowered down onto the tripod. This was when she realized that it had two rubbery cylinders sticking up and it suddenly dawned on Veronika what they were for and she thought, "Oh? Oh! OH NO! This is bad, really bad, I don't want to be impaled on those things!"

Veronika struggled to get loose from the arms holding her, but it didn't do her much good. And before long, Veronika felt the cylinders being pushed deep inside her vagina and ass. She screamed out, both in fear, and uncomfortable ecstasy, as she was being lowered all the way down onto the tripod. Soon, escape was impossible. Even if she had been able to get free of the robot arms, she was stuck there like a mannequin on a display rod. And it wasn't long before she was fed into the machine like any other doll, once the conveyor belt she was on began moving her forward.

Once she was inside the machine, the opening behind her closed. She was trying hard not to not cum, due to the extremely uncomfortable support rods filling up her body. And then a similar cylinder was

shoved down her throat, stretching her mouth open wide. While simultaneously a shower of warm liquid rained down over her; which began filling the her insides, as well.

The liquid rushed down her throat, filling her, and soon overflowed, causing the liquid to flow down her face, and over her breasts. Somehow, luckily, the machine did not suffocate, or drown her. The same thing happened to the holes down below, until the liquid was flowing out and running down her legs. The strange liquid made Veronika lose any control she had over her building orgasm, making her cum uncontrollably.

The cylinder in her mouth was soon pulled out, but she noticed that her mouth had been stretched out so badly that it was now hard to close it. As she passed some fans to dry her, she coughed up some of the liquid and began to yell out, "Pwease, someun... Pwease hel meee! Anwyboby! Is anwyboby oww ther?" Her slightly stiff lips, tongue and mouth made clear speech impossible, but she screamed out as best as she could. However, the man had left the area and there was no response coming back to her. And before long she was being moved further into the machine, to the next stage of her customization.

Ahead of her, Veronika could see strange hoses hanging down from the ceiling inside the machine. She became really worried when she saw that the ends of the hoses had long little needles at the tips. Nevertheless, the needles soon stuck through her nipples, breasts, and ass; as well as several needles that stuck her in other areas of her body. She was surprised, oddly, the needles didn't hurt too badly. In fact, they made her nipples extremely sensitive. Then a clear fluid flowed through the hoses and into her body, making her breasts and ass start to expand and reshape.

Her stretching skin hurt a bit, as her entire body shape was changing in front of her eyes. She could feel, and tell that her body was becoming more squeezable and soft, as more liquid entered her. Veronika thought, "What is going on? This feels so strange, and makes my body feel, sort of funny. Wait! No... Nooo! I don't want it to feel funny! I'm not a doll!" Then she yelled out again, fruitlessly, "...wease... um... ody op.. thi... elp e wease!" As she stiffened even more, these were the last "words," that she would ever utter; her new life would be one of silence, at least on her part.

Once she was pumped full of the liquid, the hoses loosened up and retracted up to the ceiling again. Now her breasts were almost twice as big as they had been, and her ass was almost three times as big as before. When Veronika saw a reflection of herself in one of the walls, she couldn't even recognize herself anymore, she looked startlingly like the doll she had been touching earlier. Worse still was the fact that she found that she really couldn't move anymore, just a slight shudder when she tried.

Still vainly struggling in a hopeless attempt to escape, Veronika watched helplessly as a couple of nozzles begin moving around her body. These began spraying her with a tan, hot, Silicone like liquid which covered her entire body, making her skin even softer, smoother, and shiny; with an artificially perfect complexion. As the spray cooled down it became thicker, further reducing her already nearly futile ability to move anything. She felt a weird sensation, and heard a buzzing noise, after something clamped around her left arm; but since it didn't hurt she ignored it.

Meanwhile, her formerly brown hair had been held out of that spray by a robotic arm, but now it was saturated with some sort of weird liquid, which Veronika did not know was transforming her formally biological hair into synthetic strands, stronger then Kevlar, yet soft as silk. Her synthetic hair would never again grow, or even loose its shape and hairdo. As it changed its color changed, as well. Now her

hair was blond and longer than it had been before; formed into a neat hairdo which extended down her back.

A boxlike device dropped down and covered Veronika's face, and then she felt many weird sensations. What she did not know was that this box was transforming her face to look like a factory approved doll's face should. When it was done with its work, Veronika would look virtually like every other doll the factory had produced, with minor variations such as hair and skin color. While this was happening, she was very afraid, the feeling was weird and she was trapped in total darkness, but thankfully it was soon over.

Finally, the robot arms raised her from the tripod, as that happened, she let out a huge gasp of relief. But her relief was short lasting, as a long tube was then inserted into her permanently open mouth, and down her throat. While another entered her lower openings, again! The fluid coated her insides with a hot mixture of lubricants and Silicone, making her holes smooth and permanently holding them open for easy access. This made them both inviting, and appealing, to her new owner. By this point it was truly impossible for the doll to ever speak, or cry out for help again. And movement on her own was now impossible, she would remain as still as a store mannequin; unless someone posed her!

Veronika hadn't really given it much thought, at that point, but then it suddenly hit her, "Why aren't I choking, or suffocating? How is this possible? I'm not breathing, but... I'm still conscious and aware! I should be dead!" She hadn't realized it yet but the fluid that she had been bathed in, and filled with, had properties that science could not explain; it somehow converted her flesh and bone body to Silicone and a flexible metal skeleton, without killing her! She would never again breathe, eat, sleep, or do other normal human things. She couldn't get sick, a disease, or even sore and tired; she simply existed now, somehow. That was the point when she had to admit it, she was now a doll; just like the one she had been admiring earlier; admit it, but not accept it.

Veronika was fitted into a tight, sexy, Latex outfit, one that would show off every formidable curve of her new body. Though the suit had no access holes in it, it did have an easily accessible zipper on the back, which went from the back all the way down to her vagina; for easy access. After she was properly dressed, she was picked up, moved, and then placed beside the pretty sex doll that she had been admiring earlier; now she too was ready to be shipped to her new owner. Veronika now stood there in line with the other dolls, having no opportunity to move, yell for help, or run away. The only plus for her, was that she was still in orgasm after the machine's modifications.

Bored, frustrated, and rather scared, she was still standing there at closing time, wondering how long it would be before she was discovered; and when she was, how much trouble she would be in. Not long afterward, a light appeared in the dark room. Confused, Veronika tried to see where it was coming from, but in her immobile state that was essentially impossible. Veronika thought, "it must be a person! Is it a security agent coming to arrest me?" She was soon blinded by the flashlight as it was shined on her face and she recognized a voice; it was Jenny. Veronika wondered how she had gotten in there, and would she save her?

But Veronika was a rather disappointed when she realized that her friend didn't seem to recognize her. Jenny was looking at an inanimate doll, Veronika, and said, "I found it, Ha, Ha! I finally found the secret part of the plant and the rumors were thankfully true. They really do make sex dolls here! It was sure a pain in the ass to get in here, though. But just look at you, a blond bombshell doll, you were

certainly worth the effort; for sure! I wonder who you were modeled to look like?" Veronika wished she could tell her that it was her, but just stood there like the other dolls.

Then Jenny grabbed one of Veronika's boobies hard and exclaimed, "Yes! It's true, they actually do feel real! Wow, this doll is sooo... amazing!" Jenny thought, "Oh God, all the different ideas, the possibilities that are flowing through my mind now! Touching this doll makes me feel so horny but there's so little time to have fun with it. Still, I have been waiting for this moment for a long time doll, and now you are mine." Then she said to the doll, "sorry if I go a little fast doll, but I'm sure that you would 'enjoy' the experience, if only you were actually aware of what you are experiencing."

Veronika was very much aware of what was happening around her and wanted to scream out, "Jenny, please don't do this! It's me Veronika. Please help me Jenny! I'm not a sex doll, or at least I don't want to be! Please don't use me!" But, of course, not a single sound came out of the still, sexy doll, and she was forced to simply remain posed as she was; awaiting her fate and knowing that her best friend was about to use her sexually in a way that she never would have, normally, agreed to.

While the doll obsessed about what was about to happen to it, Jenny was busy undressing herself in front of Veronika. Once she was nude she gave the doll a big hug, and she squeezed her breasts together with Veronika's. Jenny seemed impressed by the doll and said, to the doll, "Wow, you are so warm and soft, you really are a top quality product! Oh, how I'd like to have a doll like you at home! The things I could do with, and to, you."

Veronika suddenly had to try and accept her new reality, one that her mind had been trying to deny up to that point. Veronika was now nothing more than a simple object, a product, an item to be purchased and used by her new owner as they saw fit. The concept was terribly troubling to the doll who, down deep, didn't want to have to face the fact that she was now someone's property to be sold, or rented.

Meanwhile, Jenny quickly found the zipper on the doll's suit, opened it, and let the outfit slide down to the floor; leaving Veronika completely naked, and exposed. Then the experience for Veronika got worse as she began to push her fingers up the doll's vagina, while pulling her closer and kissing her; letting her tongue slip deep inside Veronika's still open mouth. Veronika had been a straight woman and was initially repulsed by the idea of being touched and kissed by her best friend, but the sensations that her new doll form were sending was beginning to sway her a tiny bit.

While she found the sensations stimulating, the still unmoving Veronika thought to herself, "Come on Jenny have some self-control, please! I'm your best friend." But the doll's experience was not over as Jenny took her fingers out of the doll's vagina and pushed them up her ass instead, forcing the doll forward until Jenny could rub their vaginas together. Even though the doll didn't want to admit it, she thought, "This feels so wonderful. I can't get enough of this. But this is all so wrong! So why does it feel so good? I Wish I could move, or at least say something to Jenny to let her know it's me. This is really out of control!"

But Jenny stopped abruptly when she heard footsteps coming towards her and the doll. Jenny quickly grabbed the doll's outfit and redressed Veronika, before she grabbed her own clothes and ran naked further into the dark room, to try hiding; lucky for her she found a good hiding place in a dark corner. A door opened and a man came in, but he didn't turn on the light, he just went directly to Veronika, stopped there, and looked at the doll.

Meanwhile, Jenny was watching the man from her hiding place. He looked down at Veronika's leg, where a shipping address tag now hung, and swapped it with another. Then he disappeared, without saying anything, but with a big smile on his face. Jenny was able to take a picture of the address on the doll's label, but then had to run as someone else was coming and she feared getting caught.

Before long, the door to the shipping department opened and Veronika was hauled away, packed in a box, and loaded onto a delivery truck. As she was leaving the area, Jenny looked back at the doll being hauled away and thought, "Who was that man, he looked familiar, and why did he change the shipping address for that doll just before delivery?" Soon Veronika found herself laying inside a dark wooden box, sealed inside, and about to be delivered to her new owner. Veronika, the sexdoll, realized that she was being shipped to her new owner, and she was quite frightened. As she felt her box being moved she thought, "If I have been sold to a new owner, that makes me his, or her, property. I wonder if anyone will ever realize that I am not a real doll, and if my new owner be good to me."

After a while, the truck stopped and Veronika could feel her box being unloaded, before she was moved somewhere. Veronika had no idea where she was being delivered to, or to whom. And before long the lid on her box was lifted off and she was lifted out and placed on a stand on the floor in a large room. Veronika could see that she was in some kind of fancy, large, living room. But what really shocked her was that the person she had been delivered to was none other than the owner of the factory she had formerly worked at.

Veronika was shocked by this surprise and thought, "What the hell is going on? Why am I at this man's home?" But she was about to be even more surprised and shocked when the man began speaking and said, "Hello Veronika, how are you? Like being a doll? Speak up, I'm having a bit of trouble hearing you," before he laughed to himself. Veronika thought, "What? He knows who I am? Oh... great! Finally, someone who can help me get out of this nightmare. But why is he asking me to speak, if he knows what happened to me, he surely must know that I can't speak or move."

And then the man continued, "Let's make a few things clear. First, I know who you are, or at least were, you're a doll now and will remain that way! I also know what happened to you, and how. Do you want to know how I know? Because the entire department you were sneaking around in is monitored, and what a surprise you gave me; I have to say! But, now here you stand, the world's first fully conscious Silicone sex doll. Apparently the equipment works as I had hoped!"

He continued, "And I must say that you turned out fabulous, but I am sorry. Not because I can't help you, but because I have other plans for you. After all, you are now technically just a part of my company's inventory. So let me tell you a little secret, in fact, the very reason I built the factory. I have a big kink for sex dolls, and you are the best one I have seen yet. Having my own factory allows me to create my own 'special' custom dolls. And I, of course, earn a fortune doing it and selling them."

His next statement seemed almost cruel and gloating, "I only tell you this, because I know that you will never be able to tell anyone my secret. Besides, the next thing I'm going to do to you may seem a bit cruel, but it's not personal. I always liked you, and you were one of my best workers. Actually, when I think about it, you still will be, just doing a different job! And I promise you that you will be taken good care of in your new role. Veronika thought, "What?, the guy is not going to help me? Crap, he's going to keep me here as his new dolly! What is he planning to do with me?"

Veronika soon discovered that she was posable when the man walked behind her and pushed the doll down to her knees. Then he further posed her with her hands flat on the floor. Afterward he lifted her ass upwards, she was now posed in a doggy style position, couldn't move, and knew what was coming next. He took off all his clothes, and slowly opened her suit. Veronika wanted to fight it, but her immobile doll body would not cooperate in her attempt to escape. And she soon realized that it didn't matter anymore, no matter how much she wanted to fight it; Veronika the doll was able to be posed by her owner, just like any other sex toy. And soon her new owner helped slip Veronika's Latex suit off of her, as he prepared to try out his sexy new toy.

Then he grabbed her ass and said, "so sorry to do this to you doll, I know that you are still aware of everything that is happening to you; but I simply can't resist your perfect doll ass, Veronika." Then he took his cock and pushed it against her permanently open, welcoming, Silicone vagina and said, "Wow, you're so tight, yet soft, I'll have to push harder." He grasped her around her thighs and pushed even harder, forcing himself into her. Within, Veronika was screaming internally as his rock solid cock was being forced into her soft Silicone doll body, but the doll couldn't make a sound, nor move in any way to stop him; and simply had to accept that she was now "his toy," and was about to be played with! And despite the fact that she was just a Silicone doll, the feeling was amazing!

Meanwhile, not far away, Jenny had found the shipping address and come to a large house with a small wall around it. Jenny climbed over the wall easily, before sneaking in closer to the house for a better look. Jenny stopped at a window and looked in, she could easily see the owner having sex with his new blond bombshell doll and thought, "I knew you were hiding something! Apparently your thing is having sex with dolls! Well, we all have our dirty little secrets, and yours will cost you! And thanks to video technology, I think that I will likely have a doll like that for myself, very soon!"

Then Jenny started filming the entire show with her cell phone. Even though the doll was posed in a doggy style position mostly looking at the floor, out of the periphery of her vision Veronika caught a glimpse of Jenny in the window. She wanted to yell out, to tell her to run; but, of course, the doll was unable to move or give Jenny any sign that it was anything more than a simple doll. Veronika had no way to warn Jenny and it was disturbing, and frustrating, for the helpless doll.

Meanwhile, Jenny watched the show and thought nothing of what was happening to the doll. She was sort of amused and thought, "Yes, good, give it to her right up her ass. You don't know it right now, but you have a witness, so give that doll everything you got! Oh god, that is so hot! I can't wait to get a doll like that for myself. And thanks to this video, I'm sure that I will have one soon. Oh, this is getting good!" The man had lifted his erect member up and inserted it into the doll's open mouth. Jenny thought, "Hmm... we must be approaching the end of the show! It will be over soon, and so it's time for me to go before I get caught! If I get sent to jail for voyeurism I won't get to use this video!"

On her way to work the next day, Jenny noticed a new display in the window of the factory outlet store. As she got closer she realized that the doll in the window was the one that she had observed being used the previous night. It had been cleaned up, redressed, and its pose changed. Now it was mounted on a display pole standing where everyone could check it out. Even the mouth had been closed on the doll to make its expression different. Now it looked like it was a bit concerned at its new position. Jenny thought about the doll, and what it would think if it were alive. And she couldn't help but come to the conclusion that, if it were her, she must be terribly embarrassed to be posed in a window in such a skimpy outfit. Jenny then thought, "I'm certainly glad it's you doll, and not me! Still, after the wild night you had last night, it might be restful to just stand there for a while!"

After work, Jenny boldly walked into the boss's office, like she owned the place. Jenny wasn't as bright as Veronika or she might have thought differently about blackmailing her boss. She didn't catch on to things, or dangerous situations as quickly as Veronika had, either. The man looked up, surprised at the intrusion, and said, "Something I can help you with, Jenny?" That was when Jenny picked up her phone and showed him her video, saying, "I see you had a lot of fun yesterday with your new friend! Just think, if something like this were to come out into the light, why what would happen then; what would the public think? At first he became very red in the face, then very quiet; for a little while.

After weighing his options for a few moments, he said, "I'm sure I can find a solution which will prevent that outcome and help to insure that the public never need know." Jenny was happy with his response and replied, "That's good, because I want my very own doll; one just like the one you were using last night. A doll that I can use in my own way, for my own entertainment. After all, you certainly showed that doll a good time last night!"

The man said, "What! Do you know how expensive those are to make?" But then he stopped speaking, when an epiphany hit him. He suddenly saw a way to solve his problem and still come out, "On Top!" As he was thinking, Jenny replied, "Oh, I don't think that will be a problem. After all, I'm sure many people would pay dearly to see this kind of footage! Surely they would pay enough for me to buy a nice doll like that." The cunning man pretended to lower his head in defeat and said, "Okay, Jenny! Fine then, follow me."

He motioned towards a hidden door and said, "I'll make sure that you don't have to buy that doll! Follow me and we'll go to the room where the secret sex dolls are made and I'll create a custom model. Luckily, the work day is over so we're alone at the factory and I can have the machines take care of this problem for me." When they arrived, the owner went to the control panel and started to press a lot of buttons, meanwhile Jenny stood behind him, thinking about what kind of doll she wanted him to make.

Without warning, and suddenly, robot arms came from nowhere and grabbed Jenny's arms and legs, before lifting her up and moving her to the assembly line. There another set of arms removed her clothing while she verbally protested. While she struggled futilely against her bonds and cursed the man, he said to her in a gloating and smug tone, "You know, you almost had me there, Jenny! Almost! But not to worry, I have a better plan. You will soon be joining your friend Veronika, as you will be following your friend's lead, and discovering my new top secret process.

The formerly smugly confident Jenny was now very worried, and she screamed at the man, "What have you done with Veronika? And what are you doing to me?" But her concern, and concentration, was suddenly lost as the arms lowered her onto the waiting pole on the assembly line; her new stimulating position a total distraction. She moaned with new sensations, and squirmed around on her new mounting pole while trying to escape. He smiled at her and said, "Oh, don't worry Jenny, you will soon see, and know, what happened to Veronika; I assure you!" Then he laughed and said, "Ha, come to think of it, I guess you already have seen!" Jenny wondered what he was talking about as she continued to struggle.

Then he began talking to himself, "Yes, a buxom brunette should be nice!" Still oblivious, Jenny said, "No, I wanted a doll exactly like the one you were using last night!" He turned back to the struggling girl and said, "Tsk, Tsk! Variety is the spice of life, Jenny! But before you are reunited with Veronika, I have some other plans for you, sweet Jenny. I have already cleaned, redressed, and posed my new doll; you know, the one that you videotaped. And I moved her to the show window in the factory outlet store,

where she now stands on display.” Jenny thought to herself, “Yeah, I already knew that!” Then he turned and pressed some more buttons, and chuckled to himself again, thinking, “Boy, this one sure is dumb! She still hasn’t figured it out.”

Then he looked at Jenny and said, “Don’t worry Jenny, this won’t take too long. When you are ready, I look forward to your being shipped to my home so I can try you out; before redressing you as I please, of course. I even instructed the machine to make a proper shipping label this time, so you will be sure to arrive at my home promptly and I won’t have to intervene. And who knows, maybe someday the two of you will be the star attractions in the display window at work! A display that everyone can admire.”

He laughed as he thought about it, Jenny really was sort of slow and didn’t yet fully comprehend what was so funny to the man. Then he continued, “The two of you will still be serving the company, of course; only now in visual marketing, rather than assembly! Think of it as a ‘Promotion!’” An then came an even bigger laugh, “Don’t worry Jenny, since you two were so close, I’ll be sure to dress the two of you in complementary outfits, something that shows off your assets and makes our customers want to buy you! But don’t worry, I will make sure that the two of you will always remain company property; forever displayed in the showroom window for all to admire!”

Then the man began walking away, laughing, as Jenny continued squirmed on the mounting pole, both trying to escape, and because it was rather stimulating. Without warning the production line sprung to life and Jenny began her trip toward the machine; soon to be a product, and no longer a person. Jenny was about to become a sexy, conscious, doll; just like Veronika now was. And soon the two would be together again, at least until their owner decided to separate them and use them in different locations. But Jenny really was a bit slow and the truth just hadn’t really hit her yet, but as she was being carried forward towards the gaping maw of the machine she would soon figure out what was so funny to the man and she wouldn’t be so amused.

Just as she was about to enter the machine, Jenny finally got the picture, and the realization was horrific. The doll displayed in the window, the very one that he had been having fun with the previous night, was actually Veronika! And that was when Jenny realized that she would soon be joining Veronika; as the man’s newest sex doll! Jenny yelled out to her boss as he was walking away, “Please boss, No! Don’t make me into a sex doll. I don’t want to be a sexdoll. I promise, I’ll never tell anyone!” But the man just kept walking and didn’t say a thing, and the machine was getting closer. Jenny’s boss was very amused at how well the situation had worked out for him, so much better than it could have; he simply had to laugh at how fate worked in his favor, sometimes.

And as he walked back to his office he kept chuckling to himself, amused by the idea that his latest doll would soon be ready for him to test out; and that she would never be able to tell anyone what she had seen, or what he had done. All he needed to do now was erase her video and no one would ever be the wiser. As he was walking, the man began thinking, “I guess I’ll need to move Jenny and Veronika into the large display window now, I can’t squeeze Jenny in with Veronika where she currently is! The last thing the man heard Jenny yell out as she was moved into the machine, actually the last thing Jenny would ever say, period; as he left her to her new fate was, “Noooo....!”

End

(Bonus content, next page.)

Exceptional For Kids Toys and Adults



Jenny & Veronica Dolls, on display for all to see, and desire.

Bonus: The two conscious dolls, mounted on their stands and displayed in the window. They are constantly embarrassed by their forced exposure and skimpy outfits. Unable to look away, the sight of people checking them out all day, and their weakly reflected image in the window glass, never lets them forget the fact that they are now simply sex dolls; and that is all that they will ever be. If the man hadn't addressed them by their former human names while redressing and posing them, only Jenny would have been aware that the other doll was Veronika. But thanks to his mistake, both dolls, at least, have the comfort of knowing who the other is; and that they are together, likely forever!