



Money problems

By [aFoxCalledCat](#) – Originally Published: Mar 16, 2025

[JaneDoe-2010](#) version, major rewrite, Rev. 1.0, Saturday, October 18, 2025

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Maybe it would have just been easier for Kim to pay them back, maybe it would have just been easier to move out of state... but she hadn't, and when they showed up to her house and pointed a gun at her. Kim had no choice but to follow them into that wretched van. They drove like they didn't care that she was unrestrained in the back, while one of them kept the gun pointed at her and told her not to say a word.

As ordered, no words were said, and before long the van came to an abrupt stop, after an approximately 45-minute drive. The door slid open the gun was pushed back into her face. Eyes meet between Kim and her masked captors as they waved the gun, pointing to where she was to go. Kim knew they were serious, before she even stepped out of the van and Kim quietly walked to what looked like an abandoned industrial building.

As soon as she walked in, she could see that there were discarded pieces of silicone and rubber all over the floor. The deeper Kim walked in the more complete the items became. She then realized that she was at an old sex doll factory, one which supposedly shut down in her city years ago; there were deflated dolls lying around all over the place, many of them weird anthropomorphic hybrids.

Kim began thinking the worst, perhaps they were just going to murder her and hide her body here; among the dolls, who would think to look there? Nervous tears dripped down her cheeks as she made her way up several flights of stairs to an overhead catwalk; always guided by the loaded gun pointed at her back. Kim didn't want to be mistaken for a simple doll by whomever found her!

Kim's captors abruptly stopped over several open vats, some containing a pink liquid, some containing orange liquid, and some containing red liquid. Kim worried, "Are they going to shoot me and drop me into one of those vats?" Thankfully, they didn't shoot her, but without saying a word, both of the men grabbed her shoulders before simply throwing her over the side of the catwalk, like she were garbage.

It was almost as if her life shifted into slow motion for a second as she watched the catwalk disappearing into the distance. Kim was so worried about crashing to the floor, that she had not even given a thought as to what might be inside those vats. That thought never even crossed her mind before she was completely enveloped in a cold thick liquid.

Kim's body immediately sank to the bottom of one of the vats, as she struggled to swim in the viscous liquid to no avail. While she was worrying that she might drown, she began to feel strange, like her whole body had turned to liquid. Even weirder, she started to feel like her body was being twisted around in impossible ways. It felt like something was tugging at her shoulders, hips, and stomach; but she couldn't tell where her arms were to reach to feel what was happening. Even her head and hair felt weird, but she couldn't tell what was making her feel that way.

For a while she was still unable to surface, and she wondered how long it would be until she drowned. But then, suddenly, she felt as though she was blowing up, expanding. And that was when, without warning, she shot up to the surface; almost as though she were being launched. Now she couldn't have sunk to the bottom if she had tried.

Kim's mind was initially scrambled for a second, before she realized that she was now floating, literally, on top of the liquid. She had not yet made any attempt to get a look at herself as she was more worried

about how to get out of that vat. Luckily, Kim was able to slowly make her way to the edge of the container before pulling herself up, over, and out; flopping down 20 ft to the floor.

When she hit the floor she was relieved, it was like a soft cushion was underneath her, it didn't even hurt! Kim was curious why she was OK, but was more concerned about her captors, were they still up there on the catwalk? Would they come down and finish the job? She was still covered in the orange liquid, but it was quickly draining away from her, revealing the truth of her new existence. For the moment she was trying to be quiet and not say a word, for fear that they would finish her off.

That was before she looked down at herself and noticed that she looked like some kind of inflatable sex doll. Kim's appearance was not unlike the dolls she saw as she was being "Escorted" into the building. Somehow, she now had handles attached to her hips and shoulders, a tail, foxes ears, and an inflation valve! But most shocking was that she appeared to be made of an inflated rubbery type material from head to toe. She couldn't deny it, she was now some kind of anthropomorphic inflatable doll. Kim would have gasped, if her mouth weren't permanently stuck open in a little, surprised looking, O!

Kim realized that she was, very likely still in a lot of danger. She decided, no matter what she was now, she didn't want to be in this place; and she turned to try to run away. But running away as an inflatable doll was tricky, her rubber feet didn't offer her any real traction, she was very light, and was having a hard time maintaining her balance and remaining upright.

She was still trying to figure out what was going on, and why she was now a doll. And before she could move even a few feet from the vat, Kim was surprised to see both of her captors walk up to her. She tried to plea for mercy, but that was when she realized that her new O mouth was not meant for talking; as not even a squeak came out. She fruitlessly tried to block the one man as he reached out toward her but her inflated arms didn't offer him much resistance at all.

Then she felt a light pinch on her stomach, as the man's fingers pulled out the valve on her stomach; Kim heard a hissing sound and was mortified as she realized she was being deflated. Suddenly Kim felt stiff all over, she couldn't move anything. Kim's thoughts became indistinct as she drifted into a dreamlike state, while she was deflating; and the more that she deflated, the more of a slutty doll she became.

But even after she was fully deflated, Kim was still aware and could see and hear whatever was going on around her. Only now, Kim's vision was fixed in whatever direction her eyes were currently pointing. She could also feel her limp, deflated, body being picked up by one of the men and carried somewhere else in the factory. She wished she could resist, but she was only a doll and could not move in any way.

Before long, Kim felt the truly strange sensation of being folded up like a sheet, with her face still looking up at the ceiling. Then she found herself being boxed up, shipped, and before long; she had been sold to her new owner. Kim could hear the two men who captured her talking, they were sure that she would soon be working off her debt. Not only that, they were sure that she would continue to do so until she wore out and was discarded; Kim never thought about being discarded like trash before.. She knew that she was in for a very long existence serving her new owner, however they saw fit.

The End - Well, not for Kim.