

Titillating Toy Trip

As she finished the last file in her digital In-Tray, Seigu's head hit her desk with a thud. "Urrgh," she said, "I nneed a break, nya."

Snapping upright, she summoned a hologram of the rest of the day's schedule. An endless barrage of meetings and appointments met her eyes, demanding her time and presence. Scrolling through them, she groaned again. She only had herself to blame, but... urgh!

Just as she was about to throw her desk out of the window, an item she'd overlooked snatched her attention:

18:00: EV SexToys w. PF

The saibaneko's mouth curled into a smile. Oh, that was right. Princess Futanari was coming over to discuss their Extra-Versal Sex Toy Line. Products made from the inhabitants of alternate universes had become highly popular with the Nobility since the opening of the Nyar Gate. Sex toys in particular were in very high demand.

Lying back in her chair, Seigu stroked her chin and smirked. Raising a finger to her temple, she opened a call to Futa.

"Hey, Futa, it's only me. I'd like to reschedule our six o'clock. Why don't nyou meet me at the Nyar Gate instead? I'd like to go on a little trip, nya~."

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Between the sigiled rings of the Nyar Gate, the Pussy Hole rippled and spasmed, its yonic depth promising the endless bounty of infinite alternate universes.

Standing on the bridge of her saucer, the *Ship-00*, Seigu peered through the main monitor and licked her lips at the thought of what was to come—

A ping in the back of her head alerted her to Futanari's arrival.

—or, as the case might be, *cum*.

Connecting her eyes to the *Ship-00*'s sensors, Seigu watched Futa's bright white flagship, the *Thousand Strokes*, glide into place above her own. Scarely a second later, she sensed and approved the incoming TP request. Behind her, the bridge crackled and glowed with juice.

Pulling her head out of the *Ship-00*'s sensorium, Seigu turned with a smile to her sister and colleague.

"Seigu!" cried Princess Futanari, skipping out of the TP beam with a noticeable erection. "What are nyou planning, nyou silly kitty nyou?" She'd swapped her typical poofy dress for a

lab coat/leotard combo, and her cock bulged through the latex as she bounced across the bridge.

As the Princess slammed into her, cock nuzzling Seigu's thigh, she threw her sister a mischievous smile. "Hello, Futa. Ready to go on a little trip, nya?"

Futa's eyes flicked to the Pussy Hole. "A *little* trip?"

Seigu chuckled. "Okay, technically, Extra-Versal travel is quite a large journey. But in terms of time taken we should be back before dinner."

Futa giggled. "What exactly do nyou have planned, nya?"

Seigu snapped her fingers, and the *Ship-00* lurched forward into the whirling mouth of the Pussy Hole. The pink miasma of the vortex washed over the bridge. "Oh, just a little field testing." Slipping out of Futa's grip, she drew up a hologram of the various universes her expeditionary force had surveyed.

"Since we nyeed to decide which universe-set (or sets) we're making our products from, we might as well pop in and do a final check before we make our minds up."

Futa's cock throbbed beneath her leotard. "Mmm~, that sounds like fun."

Seigu smiled. "I thought nyou'd enjoy the prospect, nya." Turning the holosheet in her hands, she passed it to Futanari. "Nyow, I'm thinking we should start with *this* universe-set, nya."

So far as Seigu could tell, the multiverse accessible via the Nyar Gate was infinite, and one of the funnest aspects of infinity is that it can contain smaller infinities. In practical terms, every universe they visited seemed to be part of an infinite 'set' of identical or near-identical doppel-universes with little to no difference from one another.

There were lots of interesting consequences to this, but the most important to her was that you could zap the same person over and over. Seigu loved it. As a bonus, the Nyar Gate served as a bottleneck, keeping the supply low and ensuring that Seigu made as much profit as possible.

(The only exception to this 'set rule' appeared to be their *own* universe, which she'd yet to find even a single copy of. This was probably for the best.)

For this trip, Seigu had settled on five universe-sets to sample material from. Her initial surveys had given them the designations CONTRACT, COLOR, SCIENCE, FUNFAIR, and TRASH.

"Mmm~,," said Futanari, licking her lips. "It sounds like a fun place to start. This was one of the first universe-sets nyou surveyed, wasn't it?"

Seigu nodded. "Why nyot start with a classic, nya?"

Through the spiraling pinkness of the Pussy Hole appeared a splash of blackness. Moments later, it washed over them. Ahead appeared the blue orb of an Earth. It grew till it filled the main monitor, at which point the *Ship-00* metaphorically screeched to a stop.

“Here we are,” said Seigu. “CONTRACT-6435. Nyow, let’s find our prime material, nya...” She snapped her fingers, and the saucer’s main screen zoomed until it showed a bird’s eye view of a city on the planet below. With another snap, it started scanning. Five pinpricks of pink light appeared on the screen.

“There we go,” said Seigu. “Nyow, let’s make the place welcoming for them.” She snapped again, and five tubes of hardlight shimmered into existence behind her. “Aaand bring them up here.” *Snap!*

With an electrical scream, five human women filled the tubes: one dark-haired, one blonde, one blue-haired, one red, and one pink. For a second, the five simply stood there in shock, before the red-haired one cried out in anger and started pounding on the wall of her tube, demanding to be let out. To her right, the pink-haired one glanced around wildly, looking as if she wanted to burst into tears.

Seigu tuned them out to focus on Futanari. “What do nyow think, nya? Feeling inspired?”

“Hmm.” Taking a step forward, Futa tapped her chin in thought. “There’s a lot of potential, nya. But I won’t really know for sure until I use one of them.”

“Which one do nyow want to try first?” A loud thud made Seigu’s ears twitch.

Futa giggled. “How about that nyoisy red-haired one?”

“Redhead is it,” said Seigu, snapping her fingers.

With another screech of lightning, the angry red-haired girl vanished amid a blast of pink light. The sound drowned out her reaction, but Seigu’s psychosense picked up her thoughts of protest turning to pleased whimpers as the pointer beam reworked her flesh into something more fitting for their purposes. Screaming in her head, the girl lost her limbs and shrank, skin turning the same shade of red as her hair.

At last, with a *zzzip!*, the pink light died away, and a little red onahole shaped like the red-haired girl dropped to the floor of the tube. The remaining girls broke into a chorus of screams and panicked whimpers.

With a snap of Seigu’s fingers, the redhead’s tube vanished. Stepping forward, she snatched the onahole off the floor and tossed it to Futanari. “Here, try it out.”

Licking her lips, Futa stroked the bulge in her leotard, and its latex split to free the swollen cock inside. Seigu watched with a smirk as the Futa’s penis stretched long and tall and veined.

Giggling, she gave the onahole in her hand a final, playful squeeze, making it squeak... before slamming it onto her shaft without the slightest hint of mercy.

Watching with a smirk, Seigu chuckled as a white-hot blast of pleasure split the ona's mind as surely as the rod splitting her body.

Almost as delicious as this cloud of thoughts was the stream of despair and horror flowing out of the brains of the ona's surviving teammates. Turning back to the tubes, Seigu saw them either pressed against the glass, eyes wide, or looking away, unable to watch. Tears poured from the blue-haired one's eyes.

Seigu gave her a wink. "Don't worry, nya. We'll use nyou too."

The girl whimpered. Seigu laughed.

Back to her left, Futa drew in a deep breath and released a little, airy moan. In almost the same instant, Seigu heard something like ketchup spurting out of its bottle, and the onahole bulged, pumped full.

With a sigh, Futa pulled it off her cock. "Mmm~," she said. "She felt good. Angry ones are always fun to break, nya."

"What are nyour thoughts on the rest of them?"

Tossing the onahole aside with a splat, Futa advanced on the four remaining girls in the tubes. "Hmm," she said, "I wouldn't mind turning them all into onas..."

Seigu rolled her eyes. "Of course nyou wouldn't," she said with a sigh. "Surely we can do something a *little* more varied though? We've got more items on our list than just onaholes."

Futa frowned, tapping her chin in thought. "Let's make that big blonde one into a sexdoll," she said at last.

"Sure thing," said Seigu, snapping her fingers.

The blonde shrieked as a bolt of pink lightning struck her.

Seigu watched, tail flicking side to side playfully, as the blonde's clothes vaporized and her body puffed up like a balloon. As most of her features simplified, her lips and lower holes bloated, swelling into fat pink rings.

A second later, the lightning vanished to reveal a crude sexdoll, cheap and obscene. The girls in the other tubes screamed.

"Nyice," said Futa, licking her lips.

Extracting the doll from the tube, Seigu gave it a squeeze. The blonde's trapped mind reacted with a flurry of disgusted, outraged thoughts, which faded into whimpers as Seigu

wiggled the tip of her tail around the mouth of its plumped-up pussy. “Here,” she said, tossing the doll to Futa.

Giggling, Futa raised the doll by the thighs and slammed her cock into the hole between its asscheeks. Internally, the blonde screamed in mingled horror and delight. *Externally*, all she did was make a lot of squeaking sounds.

As Futa pumped her new toy, Seigu turned back to the remaining girls and gave them a playful smile. “They’re still conscious, by the way,” she stage-whispered. “That means they get to enjoy every second of nyummy cock, nya!”

The pink and blue-haired girls whimpered, eyes full of tears. The dark-haired girl, on the other hand, reacted with a flash of anger, leaping forward and pounding the wall of her tube.

Focusing her psychosense, Seigu picked up the stream of protectiveness between the dark-haired girl and the pink that she’d seen in other versions of this pair. She licked her lips—time for some fun~.

Behind her, Futa came with a grunt. Ignoring this, Seigu tapped the pink-haired girl’s tube and made the hardlight vanish. “Hmm,” she said, “I think this one would make a nyice sexdoll too.” Futa was too busy cumming to hear her, but Seigu wasn’t really speaking to her anyway.

Kneeling on the floor of the bridge, the pink-haired girl looked up, caught Seigu’s expression, and whimpered again. In her own tube, the dark-haired girl pounded the hardlight and cried out in anger.

“Or maybe we should make her into a nyice, tight, pink onahole,” said Seigu, “that might be fun, nya. Of course, she’d be pretty likely to *rip*.” She licked her lips.

The pink-haired girl jolted, tears streaming down her cheeks. Behind her own tube, the dark-haired girl pounded and screamed, her voice muffled by the hardlight barrier.

Nearby, Futa finished wiping her cock on the sexdoll’s face and turned to Seigu with a frown. “Huh, what did nyou say?”

“Nyothing, nyothing, nya. Just talking to myself. Have nyou come up with any more ideas for them yet?”

Futa shook a few final drops off her cock and shook her head, looking embarrassed. “Sorry, Seigu.”

Seigu sighed. “Well, whatever. We can always come back to them later. In the meantime, I guess I’ll send these three down to Juicing.” She snapped her fingers, and the bottom of each tube opened with a *schnick*. The three remaining girls screamed as they dropped out of sight, down, down, down to the lascivious embrace of the Squeezers below.

Tapping into the Juicing Plant's sensors, Seigu watched with a smirk as the three girls landed in the tanks. The tendrils of the Squeezers wasted no time in coiling around them, penetrating them, plugging them and pumping till their flesh shone with the pink hue of Juice. As the trio poured, Seigu drank up the screams picked up by her microphones. Delicious.

"Anyway," she said, "let's move on to the nyext universe, nya~."

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The next universe on their list was the 3878th iteration of the COLOR set, which Seigu's fleet had visited multiple times before. As far as alternate Earths went, it was definitely one of the more unusual ones, with a broken moon and a collection of continents completely foreign to the ones Seigu knew. Still, its inhabitants were as good a source of prey as any Earth's.

As COLOR-3878 filled the main monitor, Seigu snapped her fingers to arrange the arrival of the humans she'd pre-selected. Four hardlight tubes shimmered into existence behind her. A second later, with a crack of pink lightning, four girls filled them. One was red-haired, one white, one dark-haired, and one blonde. After a moment of stunned shock, they jumped to their feet, pounding against the hardlight in a desperate attempt to escape.

Seigu chuckled. "So," she said, turning her attention to Futanari. "These are the four we're already using for our relief station line. Do you think they'd be good for anything else? Four-packs of condoms, maybe?"

Futanari stroked her cock as she strolled up and down the line, regarding each of the girls in turn. After focusing on the angry-eyed blonde for a second, she turned and skipped back to the redhead at the start. "I could see that," she said with a smirk. "Why don't we start by testing this one?" She licked her lips.

Seigu knew for a fact that Futanari already owned a cocksleeve made from another version of this girl, but she wasn't going to stop her sister having fun. "Sure," she said, snapping her fingers.

Pink lightning filled the redhead's tubes. She screamed as her clothes turned bright red and sheeny, welling outward and around her and clinging to her skin like latex. The second it had covered her struggling form entirely, she gave a final moan and folded in on herself like a piece of paper. In seconds, there was little left of her save a tiny red square on the floor of the tube.

Nearby, the other three girls sat stunned. "N-no," said the blonde one, feebly. Tears pouring from her eyes, she pounded at her tube. "No!"

"Oh calm down," said Seigu. "We're nyot even finished yet, nya. Honestly. What a cry baby."

Dismissing the redhead's tube, she picked up the condom and tossed it to Futa, who wasted no time in tearing open its packet. Sliding back over to the blonde, she gave the little red condom a kiss before lowering it ever so delicately to her cock. "Oooh, she's scared, nya."

Listening in on the former redhead's thoughts, Seigu sensed her panic at the giant member filling her vision, followed by the utter, mind-stretching ecstasy she felt as Futa took her and spread her down the length of her titanic shaft. By the time she'd finished, the redhead could barely think. Cock filled her mind as much as it filled her body.

Back in her own tube, the blonde whimpered.

Licking her lips, Futa siezed her cock and pumped, hand flying up and down her shaft twice a second and growing faster with each pass. Veins bulged along her length, forcing their way through the plastic of the condom.

Seigu smirked. "Mmm~," she said, flicking a playful glance at the blonde and the other girls. "Just imagine how good it must feel for a big, fat cock to fill nyou entire body like this. Aren't nyou jealous, nya?"

The blonde simply whimpered.

With a laugh, Seigu turned back to Futa just in time to see her sister shiver and grunt. As her eyes rolled back in delight, a bubble formed at the tip of the condom, growing larger with the second. As Futa's orgasm stretched her to breaking point, the onrush of pleasure threatened to tear the redhead's mind apart completely.

Second by second, the condom grew larger, until at last–

POP!

–it burst, spraying scraps of rubber and blobs of semen everywhere.

Seigu burst into laughter. The redhead's mind lay in a thousand tiny pieces, shattered by the utter ecstasy of orgasm. Delicious.

Wagging a finger at her sister, Seigu summoned a catspaw to clean the mess up. "Honesty, Futa, it's like nyou do it on purpose."

Futa giggled.

"Did nyou enjoy her at least? Was she a good condom? Should we make more with her, nya?"

"Oh definitely," said Futa, nodding eagerly. Stroking her cock, she turned her attention to the rest of the remaining girls. "I think nyou were right from the start. A four-pack of condoms sounds like a great idea, nya. Of course, I'll have to test them *all* first." She licked her lips.

The girls in the tubes whimpered.

Afterward, once the scraps of the condoms had been cleared up and the *Ship-00* had slipped out of and back into the Nyar Gate, Seigu drew up the data on the next world on her list: SCIENCE-324

"This nyext one is much closer to our own Earth," she said. "There are a *few* differences, but nothing compared to the last one we visited."

The spiraling vortex of the Pussy Hole vanished, replaced by a pool of empty space. Stars swirled as the ship spun, bringing another Earth into sight again. Seigu purred as she set about preparing their next batch of test products.

Soon enough, they had four more girls pounding against the hardlight of their tubes: two dark-haired girls (one long-haired, one short) and two brunettes (also one long-haired and one short). As they pounded against their new containers, the sight of the long-haired brunette's pigtails tripped a flag in Seigu's mind, and she activated the saucer's anti-teleport measures. They didn't want any escapes, afterall.

This done, she turned to Futa. "Any thoughts?"

Futa gave her a coy little smile. "Why don't *nyou* decide this time, nya? I feel like I'm being selfish by feeding them all to my cock."

Seigu laughed. "If nyou insist, nya." Smirking, she advanced on the tube of the girl with short, dark hair, who had a garland wrapped around her head. "Let's start with nyou, nya." She snapped her fingers.

The girl in the tube screamed as a beam of lightning struck her, instantly vaporizing her clothes and her flowers and forcing her to her feet. As she stood there, whimpering in panic, the energy slammed her legs together and her arms against her sides. Moaning, she compacted, her skin turning the same white as her vanished shirt.

A few seconds later, she fell to the floor with a clatter, reduced to nothing more than a simple white dildo.

Smirking, Seigu dismissed the tube and seized it. "Mmm~," she said, holding the tip of the new toy near her pussy. "She looks much better like this, doesn't she, nya?" The dildo's trapped mind pleaded with her for mercy.

Ignoring it, Seigu turned her attention to the other dark-haired girl. "Why don't we see what her friends think of her, nya?"

With a flick of her wrist, she threw the dildo into the air. In the same motion, she dismissed the second girl's tube, seized the dildo in a telekinetic beam from her pointer finger, and sent the sex toy flying up the other girl's skirt. *Schlup!*

The remaining dark-haired girl screamed as Seigu wiggled her finger up and down, up and down. Beside her, Futa burst into laughter.

In the other tubes, meanwhile, the brunettes jumped to their feet, pounding their arms against the hardlight. Sparks crackled around the short-haired one's head. At the same time, Seigu sensed fury rising from her like steam.

With a smirk, Seigu snapped her hand back, whipping the dildo out of the dark-haired girl's pussy. The latter collapsed, moaning and whimpering, as Seigu turned her attention on the brunettes. "What's wrong, nya? Do nyou two want to play with her as well?" She waved the dildo about and smirked at their responses to it. "...Of course, nyou can't exactly share her, can nyou? Hmm. Ah!"

With a smirk, she snapped her fingers again. Pink lightning filled the other dark-haired girl's tube. She screamed as she flew to her feet, legs forced together and arms pressed against her side much like the girl before her. The shape she compacted into was very similar too, albeit with one major difference...

Stooping, Seigu picked the object up and flicked the button on its side. The vibrator came to life with a buzz and a silent screaming.

Smirking, she turned back to the other girls. "Nyow, let's have some fun together, nya~."

For the next half-an-hour, Seigu drove the girls to one orgasm after orgasm, torturing their pussies with their own transmuted friends till they were left lying on the floor, panting and sweating, too weak even to beg for mercy.

In the end, Futa had to remind her what they were here for. "I don't mean to interrupt nyour fun," she said, looking a little shy, "but this was supposed to be a quick trip, remember?"

"True," said Seigu, extracting her new toys from the remaining girls' holes. "Hmm, what should we do with them then? ...Nyou know what, let's just make them into lube." She snapped.

The brunette screamed and flailed as their forms turned white and melted, dribbling away from the grills that had opened up beneath them. "Nyow," said Seigu, as the last drops slid away. "What's nyext on the list, nya?"

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Soon enough, the *Ship-00* spun in orbit around another Earth, one of the stranger ones on the spectrum of possibilities. This was the world codenamed "FUNFAIR" (specifically: iteration #29542).

As Futa tested some of the new lube on her cock, Seigu set about preparing their next batch of tests. Within minutes, they had three more girls struggling in their tubes: one blonde, one scarlet-haired, and one blue.

As they struggled to escape, crying out to each other for help, Seigu stretched and ambled over to her sister. "Well, what do nyou make of these three?"

Futa took a step forward, and her cock, fully erect, passed from one girl to the other like some kind of phallic dowsing rod. It gave Seigu the strangest impression that it was sniffing at them.

“Mmm~,” said Futa at last. “I love how curvy these two are.” She pointed at the blonde and the redhead—the former was sniveling in fear, while the latter gave them a glare of suppressed fury.

“Nyeah, there’s a lot to work with, isn’t there, nya?” Seigu turned to the last girl, the blue-haired one. “What about this one, nya?”

Futa shrugged. “Eh, she’s a little scrawny,” she said.

“Nyou don’t think she’s good material?”

“Nyot for anything human-looking, nya.”

Seigu frowned. “How about another vibe?”

“Sure.”

Raising her hand, Seigu snapped.

In her tube, the blue-haired girl shrieked as she vanished behind the glare of pink light. Seigu licked her lips and smirked at the taste of the girl’s fear as her body compacted into the microphone-like shape of a vibrator.

Finally, with a clunk, she hit the ground.

In the other tubes, the blonde cried out in shock, while the redhead jumped to her feet and pounded against the hardlight. She was obviously demanding to know what they’d done to their friend, but the tube muffled her voice and Seigu couldn’t be bothered to pay attention.

“Sexdoll?” she asked, flicking her eyes between the redhead and Futa.

“Go for it, nya.”

Pink lightning filled the redhead’s chamber, turning her screams of panic to something very similar yet distinctly different.

Seigu watched with a grin as the woman’s clothes exploded into a thousand burning scraps and the naked flesh exposed beneath it turned shiny and smooth. Her breasts puffed up, as did her lips and sex and anus, while seams appeared running along her arms and legs as she spread them wide in an over-the-top ‘Fuck me!’-pose.

At last, the light faded with a *zzip*, and Seigu tapped the tube to dismiss it. Reaching it, she snatched up the sexdoll and tossed it to Futanari, enjoying the thoughts of trapped panic and anger seeping out of its skull like gas from a punctured... sexdoll.

As Futa plunged her swollen cock into the new doll's plump asshole, this anger vanished, replaced by white-hot pleasure.

In the final tube, the last remaining girl watched and whimpered as Futanari plunged into her friend's hole again and again and again without mercy. With each squeak of rubber, she flinched a little.

"Envious?" asked Seigu. "Don't worry. Nyou're going to get the same treatment too, nya." She gave the blonde a little wink.

The woman whimpered.

"In the meantime..." Opening the blue-haired girl's tube, Seigu extracted the vibrator she'd become and turned back to the blonde's. "Why don't we test out nyour friend, nya?"

Bzzzz!

*

"Okay, just one more Earth on our list," said Seigu, scrolling through a holosheet as the Pussy Hole swirled past them. "It's another strange one, nyot that that really matters to *us*, nya. Lots of magic and dragons and things like that."

Futa sighed wistfully. "I'd love to fuck a dragon."

"Remind me to arrange it, nya."

As TRASH-4069 appeared on the viewscreen, Seigu turned to see three tubes shimmer into being behind them. A second later, the *Ship-00*'s teleporter whirred into life, and a matching number of girls appeared inside them. One had dark brown hair, one had light blonde hair, and one had long blue hair much like the tears welling in her eyes.

"Nyow," said Seigu, tail flexing, "what shall we do with these three, nya? Perhaps nyou'd like to test nyour cock on them before we zap them this time?"

She gave them a predator's grin, and the three girls flinched. The brunette shrunk back, whimpering; the blue-haired one burst instantly into tears, and the blonde one... started breathing deeply, face flushing red.

Seigu frowned. "Oh. Right. I remember this one, nya." She rolled her eyes. "*Masochists.*"

Beside her, Futa grinned, cock twitching. "Well, we know how to deal with masochists, don't we, nya?"

"Obviously," said Seigu. She gave the blonde a wink and turned from her to the brunette. "Nyou start with their friends and family, nya." She licked her lips.

In her tube, the blonde's heart started pounding for a different reason. As Seigu advanced, the girl jumped to her feet and slammed her fists against the hardlight of her tube.

Seigu smirked. Futa laughed. "Onahole?" said the former.

"Mmm~, nyes please!"

Pink lightning struck the brunette's body. She screamed.

Though she kept her eyes on the transformation, watching with a grin as the brunette's limbs shriveled and her skin turned a shiny red, Seigu kept her psychosense trained on the blonde, who reacted to this sight by pounding even harder. *Stop! Stop it!*

With a final *zzzip!*, the pink lightning died away, and the new onahole hit the floor of the tube with a smack.

The blonde fell to her knees. "N-no..."

Giggling, Futa dismissed the redhead's tube, snatched the new ona up, and wasted no time in slipping her leviathan cock into its tiny plastic sex. It made a *squeak!* as she thrust, stretching its body with her girth.

As Futa started to pump, turning her new ona's mind into mush with each thrust of her giant shaft, Seigu turned her attention back to the two in the tubes. The blonde still pounded against the hardlight futilely, but the blue-haired one had fallen back, tears pouring from her eyes.

Seigu licked her lips at the sight. Perhaps she'd get some use out of her herself. Raising a hand, she snapped her fingers.

In the tube, the blue-haired girl gave a particularly exaggerated scream as her clothing exploded. She flew backward, arms and legs outstretched. As Seigu watched, a grin on her face, the girl's skin turned smooth and shiny even as the flesh beneath it plumped up, breasts and thighs fattening and rounding even as seams appeared over her form. Her screaming face, on the other hand, settled into a dissonantly happy smile and simplified into something much more cartoony. Finally, her holes plumped up into a trio of fat, pink donuts.

As the blonde shrieked even louder in her cage, Seigu dismissed the blue-haired girl's tube and stepped forward. Stroking her crotch, she licked her lips and grinned as the thin lips of her artificial pussy inverted, disgorging a gigantic saibanetic phallus. She flicked the switch on its side—it started to buzz.

Seizing the blue-haired doll by the arm, Seigu raised it to her crotch, enjoying the screams of panic and disgust emanating from its mind. She savored them for a second, her tail twitching happily, before raising the doll high and slamming it down hard on her cock.

In its head, the doll screamed as Seigu's cock buzzed inside her.

Pleasure lanced through Seigu's own penis, making her dig her claws into the doll's skin reflexively. Loosening her grip, she chided herself—if she wasn't careful she'd—

POP!

Seigu turned to Futanari just in time to see the red onahole burst like an overinflated water balloon. “Futa!”

Futanari laughed. “Sorry. That was a big load.”

In her tube, the blonde whimpered.

Ignoring them both, Seigu turned her attention back to her own plaything, pulled back her hips, and thrust forward emphatically. The blue-haired doll screamed silently as a rod of burning pleasure lanced her inanimate form. Seigu shuddered too—both at the physical ecstasy and the sympathetic kind she was picking up from her toy.

Pulling back, she thrust and thrust, pumped and pumped, slamming her hips forward and again and again and again and—

With each motion, her cock tensed a little more. A bubble was growing inside it, growing larger with each thrust, just waiting for her to push it over the edge and pop it. She shivered, biting her lip to keep herself from moaning at the energy coursing through her limbs and making her want to squeal.

At last, after a full minute of intense thrusting, she could hold it in no more. Screwing up her eyes, she gave a final pump and came with a sharp scream. Artificial semen exploded out of her cock, filling the blue-haired doll in an instant and making it wail in disgust.

Pulling the doll off her penis, Seigu sighed in relief.

“Hey, are you finished with that?” asked Futa, eyeing the doll with a hungry expression.

Seigu laughed. “Here,” she said, tossing the toy to her sister.

“Thanks, nya!” Stroking her tip, Futa guided it towards the sex doll's mouth.

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Afterward, once the blue-haired doll's holes had all been pumped full of semen and a catspaw had dutifully cleaned up the remnants of the onahole, Seigu turned her attention back to the blonde masochist. The girl had fallen to her knees, quaking in despair. The sight made Seigu smirk.

“Nyow, what should we do with *this* one, nya~?”

“Hmm...” said Futa, tapping her chin and stroking her cock. “It's difficult to tell, nya. I mean, no matter what we turn her into, she's kinda going to like it, isn't she?”

“Nyou’re right,” said Seigu. “So nyou know what I think the *cruelest* thing would be?” She snapped.

In the tube, the blonde screamed as a bulge rose in her dress, pushing against the fabric, straining it. Her eyes opened wide—her mouth opened and closed. Sweat dripped from her brow as she blushed, stammering for words.

At last, with a *rrrip*, her new cock burst through her dress and out into the open air. It was almost as long and veiny as Futa’s.

Staring at it, the blonde panted like a dog, screwing up her eyes and shivering. In seconds, she had a hand around it, working it desperately. Her eyes rolled back in their sockets as she pumped.

Futa burst into laughter. “Nyou made her a horny futa, nya?”

“Nyep. But I’m nyot finished yet, nya.” Seigu snapped her fingers again, and the blonde in the tube vanished. “I didn’t just make her a horny futa. I made her a horny futa *and* sent her back to her homeworld, where she’ll be unable to keep herself from testing her nyew appendage on every female she sees.” She licked her lips. “She might enjoy being tormented, but I doubt she’ll have quite as much fun as the tormentor. Especially when she’s ravishing the people she’s meant to protect, nya.”

The two shared a laugh at the idea.

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Since the blonde’s world was the last on their list, Seigu ordered the *Ship-00* out of the Pussy Hole and into orbit around the Nyar Gate. As it floated there, the Bakeneko sat and discussed their options. Working their way back through the different ‘materials’ they’d tested, they discussed the various possibilities of each.

“So I’d like to do a three-part set of some kind for the last trio, but I think the blonde ruins it.”

“Eh, there’s a niche market for masochists, nya.”

As they talked, the *Ship-00*’s child-ships slipped, one by one, into the Pussy Hole, filling their holds with the prey of alternate worlds. After all, there were an infinite number of copies of each of the worlds they’d visited, each with their own doubles of the girls they’d picked to test. Why not grab a few million while they were here?

“What about the four from the third place we visited?”

“I’m thinking a line of sexdolls, nya.”

“Hmm, what about...?”

Slowly, alternate universe by alternate universe, they spitballed ideas, did the math, and generally figured out the most profitable way to make use of its most interesting inhabitants.

“Oh, and those five from the first world, nya. We nyever did decide what to do with them.”

“Oh, I almost forgot! I wonder how they’re enjoying their Juicing... Anyway, how was the onahole nyou tested?”

“Perfect!”

“Well then, there’s nyour answer! We’ll sell them in sets of five.”

Finally, having decided what to do with each group of girls from each of the alternate universes they’d visited, the two shared a bottle of man-made wine, said their goodbyes, and departed.

As Futa’s *Thousand Strokes* shrank into the distance, Seigu fell back in her chair with a sigh of relief. “Nyaah~. What a productive trip this was... nya~.”

She smiled. “Well, back to work!”

Whirling on its axis, the *Ship-00* turned and sped off, hold full of girls from a thousand different copies of the universes they’d visited, all packed tight and destined for the Factory.