

In the wilderness a lone figure walked back to the small nook she'd claimed for herself. Her name was Sadie, and she was an Impmon model of the eight-inch doll race she belonged to. Her kind were all that lived on this plane, long since abandoned by those who made them, but they carried on. She fell back heavily, depositing her cushioned silicone rump on the rock as she sat down, oblivious to the fact that she was being tracked by another doll, who was swiftly closing in.

The bounty hunter's segmented limbs clicked as she crouched to inspect the ground, her quarry was near. Bella the Gatomon doll had known about this outlaw for a while, she'd been keeping her in mind for whenever she needed an easy payday, but right now she was in it for the sport. The bounty was low enough that she was just on this trip to stop her skills getting rusty, after all, she already had her eye out for the next big target. On top of all that, there was another very primal reason for her quest.

Most of her kind had been designed with plush lips between their legs that dripped eagerly on the right stimulus or commanded input, but Bella's own hips bore what counted as a chastity belt to the dolls. A flat plate that she couldn't wrest off, part of a penance for her own wrongdoings in the past. As a result, Bella was often horny and always kept pent up, and there was something about subduing and claiming bounties that gave her some degree of gratification, even if it was slight in comparison to that true release.

Bella closed in, following the trail. She spotted the dark purple colouring of the Impmon's plastic and slid stealthily along the ground, gritting her teeth and hoping her joints would avoid the sudden cracks that accompanied the wear of all dolls who had lasted as long as she. She stopped and waited, Sadie was looking her way, though, given how relaxed she was, she mustn't have seen anything. Her eyes drifted skyward, taking in the view and that was all the window that Bella needed.

She leapt from the cover, alerting the doll, who was too flustered and surprised to be of much use, taking a full five seconds to actually rise to stand. The lack of momentum proved pivotal as Bella lunged in with a punch.

Sadie was too slow to move, as well, and the hit's impact sent her staggering to the side. She caught herself from falling and quickly turned, giving a wild lash toward her assailant. One hand connected with Bella's side, but the white-painted doll caught Sadie's wrist, pulling and swinging.

Despite having the first surprise attack the fight was far from clean, Sadie let herself be pulled along and the gamble paid off; Bella had been anticipating a struggle, and so when there was no resistance she was the one who stumbled. Sadie chased her with a punch that sent the gatomon doll onto her back, but the bounty hunter was not out of the fight yet, she lifted her leg to intercept the oncoming impmon and wrenched the clawing hand, throwing her clear across.

Plastic clacked loudly as Sadie's back struck the rock, but she slipped back onto her feet, gasping as the simulation of pain crackled up her circuits. She was fazed long enough for Bella to

roll to a stand. She closed on her, and her yellow-gloved hands grasped Sadie's head, pulling sharply down into a rising knee, she staggered back, head ringing while Bella caught her breath.

The imppon played up the dizziness, letting Bella approach as she feigned being totally stunned, only to lash out with her elbow to the other doll's sternum. The gatomon let out a strained gasp, the synthetic noise distorted by the impact, but then her hands closed together and she brought them down on Sadie's back knocking her face first into the ground.

During the brawl the clouds had grown dark and started to patter down with rain, though the dolls were too engrossed in combat to pay it much notice. Bella tugged Sadie upwards onto her feet, yet gave her no time to enjoy standing as she rammed in from behind, squashing her prey against the wall of rock before them. Her arms held tightly to Sadie's wrists and bent them back painfully tight between them.

"God damn it." Sadie grunted through her plastic teeth. If she attempted to push back her assailant thrust her forward with a slamming press, the complete control was terrifying and she was unable to wrest free.

"Not getting out of this one!" Bella hissed back, her own fans were humming to regulate her literal heat, but the struggle had woken up the metaphorical one of her libido. Her cravings bloomed on seeing the weakened, losing doll's subsiding struggles as the pain of the beatdown was compounded with the harsh arrest.

"Aaah, fuck, okay! I give up!" Sadie yelled, groaning through gritted teeth. The rain had started to reach past the gatomon to slicken her own chassis, but there was other moisture starting to make its presence known, her own body was reacting to the beatdown in an unexpected way.

For the moment, neither doll realised. Sadie was too worried about her situation and preoccupied with the heavy rasping simulation of breath from behind her, and Bella was swarmed with her deep lust. All the dolls had been designed with some measure of sexual proclivities, but something in Bella's programming had adapted to find joy in molestation. Her left arm kept Sadie arrested while the right dropped down and swung up between the legs, the thick viscous secretion that the dolls produced when aroused allowed her finger to slide right into place between Sadie's nethers. There was nothing suave or seductive in Bella's methods, instead a more primal force had inspired her choices.

Her own blank crotch smacked into the thick soft rump of the toy in front of her as she rolled her digits in and out, the clicking of their bodies drowned by the grunts that both gave. Despite the changes to her chassis Bella still felt so heated by it all and had even managed to experience something akin to a climax one time in the past, but even when as horny and pent up as she was, she already knew it would take more than this to reach her peak.

Those brutish, primal needs set her to an even deeper play, though, near lifting the gasping Impmon off the ground with her dancing hand, slapping and squeezing whenever her fingers weren't plunged in as deep as they'd fit.

For Sadie, her thoughts were scattered already, the panic from the sudden onslaught, the toll of their fight, and now the encounter had taken a dangerous turn. Despite that fear, the pressure at her pussy felt more humiliating than anything. She had noticed that the liquids were seeping from her, not somehow applied from outside and her body's betrayal burned as much as the twisting of her arms.

"Ngh, I said I gave up! W-what do you want? Who are you?" Sadie asked,

"Just another bounty hunter." Bella rasped back. "One that's a bit more fucked up, but I'm still good at what I do. And I'm here to claim a bounty." She punctuated the words by releasing her hold of the wrists, supporting the other doll entirely by the hand inside her. The newly freed hand pressed around to Sadie's breast, squeezing it hard as the hunter pushed her own chest forward to pin the arms roughly where they were.

Bella tucked her head in against Sadie's shoulder as she started to pump forward and back. There was just enough contact with the sensors under the crotch plate for Bella to squeeze out a feeling of her own as she worked her subject up, pressing until the captive started to moan instead of groan. She soon realised that while her toy was getting pleasure it wasn't enough for her. Instead, she pulled at Sadie's torso, throwing her down to the ground.

The rain had developed enough that the ground was becoming muddy, but Bella didn't care about a little mess. She pulled her thoughts out of the gutter of her arousal, as even though a captive had claimed to surrender, she'd had other targets pull shivs on her before after alleging defeat. She doubted there would be much to be concerned over with this particular one but was not in the mood to take any chances.

The inspection was provocative, her hands kneading at the breasts, rubbing and brushing into every crevice as she allegedly searched but quite overtly took liberties on the defeated toy. "Either you've got nothing or you're really good at hiding things, which means I guess I gotta make double sure." Bella said, her hand retracing her steps as she groped Sadie's body even harder. Her hand dug deep into the doll's pussy, one last time, before she admitted to being satisfied.

"What now?" Sadie said, her apprehension rising as she was flipped onto her front and weighed down by the hunter. Bella had reached into her pack and pulled out some thin zip-ties, which she worked over Sadie's arms. The first one dug into the plastic below her breast and wrapped behind to bind her arms, all while a second one was weaved over her hip and wrists.

She let out a pained grunt as the ties were pulled on. Already they'd been fastened, but Bella wanted to go the extra notch down. The rigid edges dug into the toy's chassis, even flaking

the plastic as it scored gashes into her shell. The hunter crawled all over her while making sure her body was secure and then pulled another tie out which she threaded around Sadie's thighs.

"Try and break free of that!" Bella taunted as she rose, but the other doll glared back, sullen and pouty. Her arms were so strongly tied that they may as well have been welded there, and Sadie didn't want to give her captor any more reason to string out this torment. "Really? Not even gonna bother? Then I guess I'll have to find other ways to make this fun!"

Sadie winched, trying at last, but her defiance had cost her already, the other toy walked over, grabbing Sadie by her species' signature ears and hauling her toward the rock wall, settling under an overhanging ledge to take shelter from the rain. The weather had grown while she'd been bound and the splashing water echoed off the rocks when the hunter put her down again. Sadie tried to make up for the failure in a hopeful bid for leniency by stretching at her bonds, the mechanical joints clicking as they failed to work right, her servo whirring loudly in the attempt.

"Finally you're getting it." Bella said, her hands brushed the side of the Impmon's face as she inspected the other doll, before setting her up on a slab of rock that was a few inches above the mud line. It was only now, with her captor looming over her that Sadie saw the smoothed crotch and her mind clicked, understanding at least a little more what made the other doll so provocative, she could only imagine what it must be like, being designed for sexual gratification but then being incapable of sating it.

"You're not going to pretend your body hates this, right? You might not fully accept it but even you must be able to feel that wetness." To underline her observation, Bella's finger slid up the other toy's thigh, gathering liquid that was far too viscous and lubricating to have fallen from above. "I might not be able to play with myself, but that doesn't stop me showing you how good I am at it." She started up again, this time though there was no groping play or drawn out tease, her fingers had an objective. They plunged in, stirring the depths and squeezing against the thick puffed silicone as she kneaded and rubbed at first, then started to slip her digits in and out, caressing the walls as they dug in.

The electric signals sparked up Sadie's circuitry making her gasp in surprise and even betray herself with a moan. "W-what do you get out of this?" She demanded, though her voice already crackled with pleasure. Bella put her head to one side, smirking, maybe the other toy really was just curious about her.

"Told ya, I'm just more fucked up than the average doll, this still excites me plenty." Her own hip rolled in insensate desire as she thrust her fingers into the other doll's cooch, working up to a vigorous climax. "Shit, I don't even know your name, and I'm well beyond buying you dinner."

"You're here for a bounty but don't know my name?" Sadie demanded breathlessly, but she was feeling hotter by the second, her hips longed to rise up, and have the thighs spread wide, though the zip-tie prevented that. She'd had a scathing word in her head about what she thought of such a brazen approach to hunting, but she thought better of it, the hunter was overpowering

her and she didn't want to make it worse. "It's Sadie." She said tersely, unable to think about nothing other than the stimulation, and how to resist it.

"Bella." The hunter replied with equal brevity. Her free hand rose to the impmon's breasts, forced out by her posture, they were an even more appealing target. Her fingertips pinched a nipple between them whenever they stopped rolling between the orbs, playing in time with the finger fucking, which had rising to a fast speed, her hand now drenched as it thrust without pause. Soon Sadie was squealing, her body approaching the edge that she didn't want.

The hard plastic tips were insistent and her tormentor didn't pause for even a second. Any attempt to adjust her pose just lead the other doll to squeeze in and take even more leverage away. Her parts all tensed up, trying her best not to give in to the pressure, she was whimpering and even tried to kick, but she just couldn't get an angle that was any use.

Bella growled at the sudden spark of resistance, and her fingers spread apart inside the other toy, brushing overtly as they tried to find the most sensitive spots. "No, no." Sadie started to whisper as the stimulation peaked and then tipped over it, her body spasming as the simulated orgasm rocked her. "Ahhh, there we go." Bella pronounced, pulling her hand free and wiping it on the shivering thigh before she moved back.

Sadie let out a long wail, as the feeling crackled on, it was a long hard orgasm. Her body spasmed and flailed as the crashing waves overwhelmed her, her face twisted and contorted, letting out sobs of sadness as the shock settled in, but even still she'd never felt a climax that had gone on so powerfully and persistently. Her limbs suddenly lacked the strength to move beyond that reflexive, uncontrolled twitching.

Bella reached into her pack and pulled out a cloth using the liquid to wipe away the streaked mud that had gathered during the dragging pull that had brought the impmon here. The huntress still felt some lust within her, but she'd done enough to soothe her own frayed nerves for a while.

Her voice synthesiser emulated a tongue click as she looked out from their shelter. "Well damn, I don't fancy walking through that, so I guess we're stuck here till the rain breaks." She said out loud, mostly just thinking to herself since her captive was still panting from the bliss. The gatomon moved up to rest her back against the wall while spreading her own legs apart, she pulled the impmon's head to rest on her crotch plate. "Would that I could fuck you properly... damn sentence." She looked at her pack, she'd not thought to be out this long, and thus had not brought anything to entertain herself with, which meant she had to make do with what was on hand, but she could worry about that later. After teasing herself by manhandling her captive, her own libido had reached a sort of burn out, she knew it was temporary but the lack of need meant she could think a bit more clearly.

"From the look of those clouds it's gonna be a long wait. Time to make sure you won't run off, or turn the tables on me." She said, fishing out another tie from her pack.

“What? I’m already helpless here, what could I possibly do?!” The other doll spat, shifting around. Her feelings had finally subsided and she was back in control, nearly.

“If you want this one to go on as tight as those arm ties, keep whining and I’ll be sure to squeeze extra hard.” She said back, which got some quiet from Sadie at least. She pushed the other doll off her, moving to the lower legs as she mused. “See, if you were as dangerous as my last capture, you’d wait for me to drop my guard, get onto your feet and shuffle around. Even if you couldn’t figure out how to attack me you could maybe sneak far enough away to find a rock.” The doll mused, and from her story it sounded like this idea had actually taken place. “Then you cut your legs free, and again, either you run into the woods hoping I don’t find you, or you come back, try to get some quick revenge...” At this the hunter tapped a gash in her own side. “..and then it’s a martial test where, to skip to the end, I have to settle for a smaller payday because the bounty would have preferred I bring you in alive.”

She’d folded Sadie’s legs as she spoke, lashing the tie around her ankles and then up to hook into the arm bindings, strapping her in a tight hogtie. The pose was so taut that Sadie couldn’t get her thighs to even touch the floor.

“Mmm, there, that looks good. And there’s no chance of you struggling free, cos I’ll be sure to keep watch...”

The dark clouds didn’t lift through the whole night, and Bella’s lust started to rise later that evening. The gatomon left Sadie trussed up as she gave her another finger fucking, but she did loosen the straps a little so that she could employ her tongue. The dextrous, synthetic muscle danced and licked to stimulate the impmon in ways that her fingers couldn’t, but that didn’t mean she let the digits fall idle, finding ways to provoke even louder moans from her toy with her touch.

By the end of that session, even Sadie would have struggled to deny she’d enjoyed it, but fortunately Bella didn’t ask. The rains had started to subside by then, and it wouldn’t be much longer before they could get going. “Looks like the sun’s wanting to come out, you know what, Sadie, I’ve made up my mind, your bounty isn’t exactly astounding. You’re not some wicked villain, that’s for sure, plus it’s been rare since I’ve felt quite so alive just from teasing another.”

“What are you getting at here?” Sadie grumbled, she was still dreading what her future might hold, but she’d been mellowed out a little by the night. The gatomon doll had ample chances to abuse and hurt her, but had only accosted her that one time when her passions had burst into flame again. She’d always thought bounty hunters got off on hurting others, after all and given it was from that primal need, she was starting to suspect Bella was an exception from that stereotype.

“What I’m saying is, if I take you back with me, you’d be worth far more as a companion than a bounty. And of course, if times get really tough, or if you act up and make things

needlessly difficult, I could hand you in.” Bella mused out loud, glancing with a sly smirk to see how her captive took the news.

The bound doll squirmed against the ties but kept an almost thoughtful quiet for a while, eventually asking “Do I get a choice in this?”

“Not an unlimited choice, you are after all a wanted outlaw. But your actions will decide if I hide you or throw you to them that’ll pay. You’ll have time to mull it over on the way back, though, it’s time we set off.”

Sadie sighed. “Well, I don’t fancy hobbling back, but I guess you’ll leave my thighs bound, huh? Trust and all that.”

“Oh hun, you think I’m going to untie you at all?” Bella said as she returned to Sadie’s side. She gripped the taut plastic tie that held Bella’s legs to her arms and hoisted her over a shoulder. Her hand slid down the plastic chassis, settling on Sadie’s rump, but with more than enough free rein that she could squeeze the synthetic folds.

“You can’t be serious! Get me on the ground, we’ll be quicker if we can both walk!” Sadie protested, thrashing as much as she could, her parts whirred as they tried to build enough energy. Bella simply chuckled, it was more fun to drag her away like this. Besides, the long walk would be more amusing if she could just dip her hand down for some shlicking on the way...

The sound of plastic clicking and thudding rhythmically into silicone, punctuated by two heady, synthetic moans echoed from the shack. Alone in the woods, Bella and Sadie put on a display that was pure carnal lust.

It had been a month since the capture, and Bella was far from bored with her toy. The prize hunter had even secured more money for her future with another bounty that had been sold off. While her own sentence kept her chaste, the gatomon had found time and reason to use some of her spoils to fashion a strap-on dildo, which she was presently burying inside the impmon’s front entrance.

The juices squelched, flowing to either side of the custom made prosthetic, designed to reach in deep and thick enough to make each measure count. Sadie’s moans had none of the fear that had been in their first meeting, instead it was just bliss as Bella rocked her hips in strong, practiced thrusts. The gatomon doll’s left hand squeezed at one of the thick breasts, hard plastic pillowing the soft material around the points of her fingers while the right hand held a leg up for better access to Sadie’s goods while leaving the other mostly free.

Although she had permitted Bella to climb up and position herself first, she fought constantly against the fucking, as passionate in her resistance as the day that she had first been

violated. Her own hands pushed at Bella's body, shoved at her face, tried to grab and her wrist, all while her free leg flailed. The constant motion drove her wild inside, the electric current figuratively crackled up her body with each time the toy hilted in.

"Haha, is that really the best fighting you can do, little toy? You sure your model wasn't designed for children?" Bella taunted, baiting a growl from Sadie. She raised her arm to block an angry swipe from the bottom, never losing her rhythm. "Aww, at least your spirit is high, even if your strength lacks."

The taunts only served to rile Sadie up, making her fight all the more, she kept kicking back as she was impaled again and again on the thick rod. The fighting caused her to clench and squeeze her nethers, even if it was a side effect of her intentions.

The thrumming of their fans increased to deal with the heat of their friction and their voices rose as if to drown out the sound. Sadie's processors were overloading from the play, her cries crackling and distorting into longer than usual notes, something that made Bella grin, she considered it a product akin to humping the other doll's brains out, and that bodily need to overpower and ravage was also stoked and summarily sated by Sadie's resistance.

Bella's thrusts had stuck to that rhythm for a while, pounding with feeling, waiting for that keen noise to emerge from Sadie's lips and then she parted twisting the other doll onto her side so that she could dive in with a more wild abandon. "Come on, you coy slut, drop the pretenses, it's time to squeal!" She shouted while her body ruttled like a piston. Their parts interlocked with a squelch and then pulled free only for her to plunge back in again, the manufactured juices gushing and drenching them both as she swiftly built up to that climax.

Letting out a cry of her own as her circuits crested as close to orgasm as she had come in weeks, Bella kept going just enough that Sadie would climax too, the pseudo-cum spurting out and drenching their joined loins before Bella pulled back, trembling and exhausted. She grinned, even as weakened as it left her she came out well on top, the other doll was a crumpled mess from the exertion. The thick toy took effort to remove and the last wave of pleasure in addition to the climax sent another shock down Sadie's circuits.

"See, my little pet, it might be easier to cum if you let yourself, but is it anywhere near as strong and powerful?" Bella whispered, using a little more energy to clamber across the bed and behind Sadie, she removed the strap from behind her, letting the dildo fall where gravity took it as she wrapped an arm around the still panting impmon whose body convulsed and twitched under the aftershock.

Sadie reached her hand up to place it tenderly on Bella's, waiting for her own body heat to die down. She shut her eyes, her body had always enjoyed the feelings forced upon it, but now, with the provider doing it from a position of tenderness and love, Sadie's mind was finally coming to terms with it all. She wiggled her hips, nestling back as the other doll spooned her tenderly.

Just as Sadie gained even more pleasure from having her body rocked, while fighting it, she knew that Bella herself got the most bliss when struggling with an opponent who would throw her off and deny the play entirely if not overpowered. They were a well made match, it turned out.

“I guess becoming a wicked wanted woman was the best thing I could have done, eh?” She said with a giggle. Bella gave a small peck to the back of her head, between the triangular ears and then closed her own eyes slowly. She may still tease about selling Sadie on whenever money got tight, but the truth was that she had grown truly irreplaceable to her.