

A Broke Rosa was Caught!

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A Broke Rosa was Caught!

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Summary

Losing a duel and out of money, Rosa offers to pay with her body instead. To her surprise, her opponent amputates her limbs as he fucks her - before storing the trainer in a custom pokeball. Mindbroken, Rosa accepts her new life as a fucktoy - all the way until her owner whacks her head off.

“N-No! S-Servine!”

Rosa yelled out in panic as the Scyther of the trainer she was battling sliced into her starter - the bipedal snake collapsing, then returning to its Pokeball.

The brown-haired girl looked at her bag while biting her lip - her trusty Grass Type was the final of her Pokemon that was ready for battle. With it knocked out, she had lost the duel - an outcome she wasn't too thrilled about. Especially that, given the customs, she had to pay the man who beat her. She dug into her bag and took her purse out - finding it surprisingly light. Ohhhh. Right... She opened it up just to be sure - but yeah, she was completely broke. She did stock up on quite a few pokeballs and potions before setting off, after all... And then gambled the rest of her money away on slot machines. Oooooops.

“Sorry, I'm all out of money~”

The trainer smiled weakly at the person who beat her - but he didn't seem too impressed. Dang. Well, then~ There were other ways she could repay him.

Grabbing the bottom of her shirt, Rosa rolled it upwards. She struggled a bit to drag it over her heavy breasts - but once she did, they slipped free, bouncing wildly. The twintailed trainer enjoyed the sensation - it was for moments like these that she wasn't wearing a bra in the first place.

“Like what you see~?”

She teased the man - and the bulge she saw at the front of his pants was all the answer she needed.

“Imma pay you back with these, alright?”

Rosa offered while walking up to the man and kneeling in front of him. She set her bag aside before pulling his pants and underwear down - greeted with a large, throbbing shaft. Her eyes widened a bit as she saw it - impressed by the size. Just the sight of it caused her pussy to dampen - droplets of her arousal starting to leak into her soft, black tights.

The trainer stared at the man's dick with clear lust - reaching for it with her hand and giving it a few strokes. She shivered with excitement as she felt it throb against her digits - precum dripping down onto her hand. She shuffled forwards while holding up her knockers with her other hand - bringing them against the large erection. It was a nice match for her huge knockers - Rosa biting her lip again as she felt it twitch against the soft flesh of her large breasts. She wanted that thing inside her, and soon.

For now, she had to make do with a titjob, though. Squeezing both of her huge pokeballs - and gasping in pleasure at her own touch - she forced them against the raging rod between them. More precum spurted out of it and onto her boobies right away - Rosa mouthing a quiet squeal as she felt it drip onto her tits. Finally, she began pumping her milk jugs up and down the victorious trainer's shaft - the pleased groans from above telling her just how much the

man enjoyed it. She looked up with playful sparkles in her eyes as she heard that - seeing the man's face contorted with pleasure due to her actions. That sight made her happy - and pushed her to keep going even harder.

With a firm grasp on her own boobs, Rosa began grinding them against the man's dick even harder. She got to feel the sensitive tip spurt more lubrication onto them whenever she brought them up, and hear happy gasps from the man as she slammed her titties against the base of his dick. Soon, the brunette lowered her head as well - teasing the tip of his cock with some wet, sloppy pokes of her tongue. In turn, she got to taste it - the man's meat rod satisfying her taste buds and driving her lust even higher.

A few more tit pumps, and a spasm ran through the man's shaft - the only warning Rosa was given before the man's seed squirted out of the tip. It painted the broke trainer's face with semen - some of it even going into her hair. She opened her mouth wide to catch some of it - a few salty spurts of white gracing her taste buds. Rest gushed into her rolled-up top - Rosa's brown furrowing a bit. She'd need to get it cleaned again! Fortunately, she knew the perfect method of getting semen out of it. Finally, a few final spurts oozed onto her breasts - giving the large flesh orbs some sticky white on top.

"Guess we're even now? Wasn't that fun?"

Rosa beamed as she leaned backwards - a hand under her skirt, giving her cunt a few firm rubs. She swallowed a moan - her fingers pumping harder as a result.

Before she got a chance to pleasure herself properly, the man walked around her. He pushed on her shoulders and back - making Rosa fall forwards. Withdrawing her hand, the girl propped herself up with both arms - instinctively raising her curvy ass as well. Her breasts hung freely from her chest as a result - gravity really stretching the huge round sacks downwards. An excited thrill ran down her spine as she felt the man pull her skirt down - Rosa wiggling her large butt at him enticingly.

"You want to keep going? Sure!"

The girl giggled as she felt him drag her leggings down to her knees as well - wiggling her huge buttocks at him again as he exposed the tight ring of her asshole. He gave her meaty asscheeks a few solid squeezes. She gasped as his thumbs poked against her anus for a moment - wondering if he wanted to take her backdoor next. Her sphincter instinctively relaxed at the touch - but the man didn't bother with it for now.

Instead, he just grabbed his dick - still stiff after the first round. He aimed it at the twintailed girl's dripping snatch - Rosa's cunt only leaking more arousal as she felt him approach.

"Y-Yes! Shove that fat shaft deep inside meeee!"

The defeated trainer squealed as she felt the tip of the man's dick enter her - abandoning all pretenses that she wasn't enjoying herself as much as the man was. She bucked her hips backwards against him, moaning out openly - her tits jiggling back and forth as she rocked her entire torso forwards and backwards against the man's large prick. Her wide, meaty ass rammed into his abdomen too.

The brown-haired girl was moving with far more enthusiasm than the man - doing her best to take him as deep inside herself as she could. Soon, she felt the tip of his erection ram into her cervix - just giggling once more as she felt that, the laughter clearly turning into another excited moan. She slammed her hips against him a few more times, the entrance to her womb taking a few more hits - before finally cumming. Rosa yelled out her release in a shout that was barely comprehensible - just pure orgasmic bliss pouring out of her as her love juices squirted out onto the man and dripped down onto her tights.

As Rosa's climax washed over her, the brown-haired girl went limp - only weak spasms rocking her body while the happy slams of her hips ended. The man fucking her was disappointed by that - he himself wasn't quite there yet. So, he reached for Rosa's twintails - pulling hard on them to force Rosa onto his dick harder. The orgasmic girl wasn't too fond of the sensation - but couldn't only stammer out a weak "S-stop!" As the man kept thrusting. The way he kept fucking her climax-clenching twat more than made up for the discomfort in her hair anyway - Rosa's cries half-hearted as a result.

After a few more thrusts, the man glanced over at his Pokemon.

"Use X-scissor. Here."

He commanded the mantis while giving a quick slap to Rosa's shoulder - before reaffirming his grip on the girl's hair. His Scyther obeyed what it was told - its twin blade slashing through Rosa's arm. The animal's arms were razor-sharp - Rosa's frail flesh standing no chance. Her arm was hacked off in an instant - just a stump gushing blood left behind as the arm collapsed.

"H-huh? Huh?"

Rosa gasped in shock as she felt the sudden pain - nearly losing her balance with only one arm to support herself, her body taking a dive forwards, her tits slamming into the ground below. Only for a moment, though - the man pulling harder on her hair forced her into the same position as before. The girl glanced over at her arm as that happened - seeing only a bloody end at her shoulder. Underneath herself, she could see the arm - still twitching on the ground, her fingers opening and closing below her. W-what? What was going on? What did the man do?

"Now, here."

The man ordered again - with a quick tap to Rosa's other shoulder. Her pussy clamped down on his dick nicely as her body tensed up in agony - but it still quite wasn't enough to make him cum. He just needed one more push.

"N-no! You can't!"

Rosa yelled out as she saw the Pokemon approach her. She wanted to run away somehow - but with her body still weakened after her powerful climax and the man holding her by the hair she really couldn't. Before she had the chance to say anything more, the mantis attacked her again - a quick slice parting her with her surviving arm, a pair of matching, bloody stumps left behind.

Rosa's body bobbed forwards again with the second arm gone - her pussy walls clenching on the shaft stuffed in between them. The man groaned hard as he reached an orgasm - his seed spurting right into the female trainer's womb. Rosa's pussy milked his dick for all it had - his balls mostly drained by the second climax as he painted the insides of the brunette's uterus with his seed.

No longer able to keep Rosa up, the man leaned forwards - pushing the girl further onto the ground underneath him, her large mammarys scraping the ground. He kept his dick sheathed all the way inside her snatch as his dick fired off rope after rope of thick semen - under normal terms, easily enough to impregnate the girl. Rosa took his release well - but she was still in shock at what the man had his Pokemon do. She kept looking at the stumps by her shoulders in disbelief - switching from one side to another while trying fruitlessly to move her arms, only wagging the short stumps around as a result.

“W-what... W-why...”

She stammered out as acceptance slowly began to sink in - understanding that both of her arms have really been cut off in the midst of their lust. As the guy finally withdrew from her, Rosa climbed up onto a kneel - shuffling on her legs to take a look at the man who just had his Pokemon amputate two of her limbs.

“W-what was t-that? I need to get help, and fast!”

She lashed out at the man in confusion before expressing a desire for help - help that the man absolutely wasn't going to offer her. He just dug through his own bag, taking out what looked like a revive - and swallowing it, his twice-spent dick twitching to attention once more. It was far from Rosa's first time seeing someone do that - but it definitely wasn't the time for that, as far as Rosa was concerned.

“Hey! You can't just do that to someone! We had fun, but enough is enough! Now help me take these to a hospital before I report you to the police!”

Rosa gestured at her severed arms - still full of hope that it was just some kind of accident, and that her arms would be able to be reattached with the same technology that was used to heal heavily wounded Pokemon. She was going to get a taste of that technology - but definitely not in a way she was expecting.

As the medication worked on getting the man's dick up, he took out a potion instead. Approaching Rosa again, he sprayed both of her arm stumps with the medicine - Rosa gasping as the stumps of her arms burned. The medication did stop the bleeding at least - the stumps of Rosa's arms not even in pain as the weird sizzling from them stopped.

“...Thanks.”

Rosa muttered. That was a start at least - though it came nowhere close to making up for the pain the man had caused her. She shifted her shoulders a bit to test how the stumps of her arms would feel as she moved - before trying to stand up. Before she managed to, though, the man grabbed both of her tits - giving them a solid grope before pushing her backwards and making her fall over onto her back.

“Hey! What’s the big idea?”

Rosa yelled at him in confusion as she landed on her back - her fall partially cushioned by her hefty buttocks. The man was quick to descend on her again. He pushed her legs apart and backwards - making Rosa angle her oversized butt towards him and open a path to her tight sphincter. Well, she did enjoy anal, but this really wasn’t the time for it.

“Give it up already! We can bang again later, now help me get some proper help!”

Rosa yelled at the man - but he didn’t care for her words. Instead, he rammed his dick into her anus - Rosa’s backdoor easily giving in to his shaft. Her rectum squeezed his cock tightly - the twintailed trainer inadvertently moaning out in pleasure as the tight canal was filled with a long, solid dick. N-no! What about her arms? ...Okay, fine, but only if it was quick.

The man began rocking his hips back and forth, his shaft ramming her tight ass nicely. Rosa’s moans became more common - and the man started gasping in pleasure too. He humped in and out of the girl as he loomed over her - his hands moving for her body once more. He fondled her breasts with plenty of force - pulling and tugging on them, teasing the trainer’s erect nipples and her broad aerolas. He rubbed his fingers against them with satisfaction - Rosa moaning harder as a result of the care he applied to her breasts. She was melting under his touch - and with how good the sex felt, the brunette all but forgot about what happened to her arms.

But she was about to receive a painful reminder.

“Attack her. Here this time.”

The man gave another order to his animal companion. Rosa’s pleasure was broken as the thick flesh of her thigh was hacked through - the two slices only barely able to make it through the plentiful flesh that composed the girl’s upper leg. A large diagonal cut left behind a large, round stump - Rosa’s blood gushing onto the man’s hips as he kept thrusting into the wounded trainer’s huge ass.

“Aaaaaah! What are you doingggggggg?”

Rosa yelled in agony - her pained scream satisfying the man fucking her along with the way her asshole tightened on his prick.

“Why... Why... Whyyyyy?”

She yelled at him with confusion and fear in her voice - the first tears starting to run down her cheeks as she looked up at the man’s face. She saw no compassion in it, though - only pleasure that her body was providing him with.

“Why are you doing this... If fucking me wasn’t a good enough payment, you should have said so... We could have come up with something...”

The girl sobbed as the man continued to plow her rich ass - his humps picking up the pace as the girl continued to cry underneath him. With his third climax nearing, he gestured at his

Pokemon once more - Rosa taking notice of it.

“No! Stoppp! Don’t cut my leg off! Please! Don’t!”

She blurted out quickly - but the Scyther only listened to its trainer. Two more quick ‘Swoosh’es, and her final limb was hacked off as well - Rosa’s final leg severed to more blood leaking free. Her scream of pain and the clenches of her ass were enough to push her tormentor over the edge - the man sending his seed deep into the girl’s bowels as her quad amputee form struggled underneath him.

“You monster! How could you just cut my limbs off like that? What is wrong with you?”

Rosa yelled at the man as pain coursed through her - the helplessness of being just a torso only starting to sink in.

As his dick finished cumming once more, the man pulled out - and gave each of Rosa’s thigh stumps a few squirts of the potion, the medicine starting to work on closing both of them. Getting up, he eyed the dismembered girl on the ground - considering if there was any other hole he wanted to use. But with Rosa still pretty defiant, her mouth felt too risky - so he decided he was done for now.

Looking through his bag as Rosa watched cautiously, the man fished out a pokeball. It was pink in color - with a small human figure on the lid. Rosa’s eyes widened as the man chucked it at her - the girl finding herself sucked into the tiny ball.

“W-what?”

The quad amputee could only wonder in confusion as she found herself in a similar predicament to so many of the Pokemon she used. She could barely see the pink walls close to her - but before she got to look at them for long, the ball’s inner workings quickly started to affect her. She felt weirdly sleepy... Her limbs felt heavy... She could barely move anyway, but she was too relaxed to even do it. If the twintailed girl focused her vision, she could barely see the outside world through the pokeball’s walls - but it required a focus that the quad amputee girl simply couldn’t work up now.

While the man couldn’t see what exactly was happening to Rosa inside the modified Pokeball, he had a good idea. These pokeballs that could capture trainers weren’t a product just anyone could get their hands on. As far as he knew, their intended purpose was medical - transporting heavily wounded people to hospitals while healing some of the surface-level wounds. The fact they worked perfectly to restrain, say, cute, helpless girls too was just a byproduct - even if that function of them was what made their price skyrocket on the black market.

He was glad he managed to acquire a few of those Trainerballs - which was how they were known on the black market. Standing by the road for some defenseless trainer to come by definitely paid off - Rosa’s holes were immensely tight, and her tits were so big! Her butt was so wide, too! He managed to get himself quite a catch! He was looking forward to using her more.

He didn't really care for the limbs he severed off Rosa - that was why he got rid of them in the first place anyway. Nor did he care for the girl's bag - other than grabbing the Pokeball that the girl's Servine had returned to. It would absolutely help him mess with the girl. The rest of her things, he just left behind - along with the four severed limbs. He had some preparations to make before he took Rosa out of the Trainerball - and that was all he cared for, leaving the four limbs behind scattered on the ground like some worthless trash Rosa's body and things were reduced to.

They didn't lay around alone for long, though. Soon, another brown-haired trainer found her way to the clearing. The discarded limbs and bag were miiiiildly concerning for Hilda - but they were just as hot a sight, too. The hat-wearing girl quickly pulled her booty shorts down, then straddled one of the severed legs - ripping off the scraps of black tights still keeping the two legs connected. Hmm. The leggings did look a bit familiar...

The hat-wearing girl began grinding her pussy against the wide thigh clad in soft fabric, happy squeals escaping past her lips - struggling to get the shoe off the small foot in front of her. With it gone, Hilda bent the leg at its knee - making it turn its foot towards her. She gave Rosa's soles a few weak rubs - feeling how soft her soles were. She also moved her tiny toes around - her decision to keep the legs as toys only solidifying as she did that.

Letting go of the leg for the moment, she glanced over at the discarded arms - only to see her Pignite take a huge bite out of one of them.

"Hey! Leave that alone! I'll sell it at a restaurant, and buy you some proper treats instead!"

The girl yelled at her starter - and it reluctantly obeyed her.

Still humping the leg, Hilda reached for the unknown girl's bag. She dug through it - finding Rosa's Trainer ID. Ohhh! That's why the legs looked familiar! Hilda pouted at the sight of Rosa's cheerful face on the ID. Someone got to that dumb bitch before her! She wanted to make her pay herself! The stupid slut made fun of her booty shorts! As if her miniskirt didn't leave her pussy out in the open at any tiny gust of wind! Also, her hair buns were dumb! Ugh! She was so mad!

Hatehumping the leg harder, Hilda came - more love juices drenching the dark fabric of Rosa's tights. Well, at least she did get that idiot whore's legs - and quite the legs they were! Their meaty flesh was the perfect mixture of soft and firm meat to rub herself on. She'd need to get those preserved as full-blown toys asap! The arms... Yeeah, delivering them to a restaurant definitely sounded good - if she couldn't get to see the pain on her stupid face herself, she'd make do with eating some of her flesh. As for the girls' bag... She could take the items. And while Hilda doubted that dumb slut was a competent trainer, it never hurt to check if she somehow lucked her way into having some good pokemon. She'd do that while walking back to the city - the two legs sticking out of Rosa's bag while her Pignite dragged both arms behind it.

As the Trainerball opened up, letting Rosa out, she gasped in shock. She had no idea how much time had passed since she was put inside it - only aware that some time did, indeed,

pass. She blinked several times to get her vision accustomed to the place she was in - which seemed to be some sort of apartment. She tried moving her arms and limbs - seeing, with a surprise, that the stumps were pretty much healed at that point. The medical ball worked its healing on her - turning the stumps into nice, rounded pieces of meat and skin. Seeing them like that, any hope that her limbs would be reattached again faded away. Tears appeared in her eyes as she had to acknowledge the fact that she'd remain like this for however long that man desired.

The trainer who beat her - she refused to think of him as her owner - was there too. He examined Rosa's body attentively - approving of the way her stumps looked now. Rosa's time in the Trainerball turned the voluptuous brunette into a perfect fucknugget. Just seeing her like that was making his dick harden again - the girl watching his shaft rise once more, inklings of lust popping up in Rosa's brain as a result.

"Let's get you cleaned."

The man told the girl after watching her for a bit - picking the quad amputee by the waist and taking her to his shower. He ripped what remained of the girl's white-and-blue shirt off - the shirt drenched with cum from his titjob and blood from amputating the girl's arms. Then, he took a showerhead and just started splattering Rosa's body with water.

The twintailed girl gasped in shock as the ice-cold liquid washed over her - her nipples hardening as it touched her nipples. The man took some time pouring water onto her large breasts - washing his old release away from them along with the sweat the girl had worked up as he fucked her. Similarly, he gave extra attention to Rosa's pussy and ass - washing his dried semen away from her entrance. The trainer gasped in pleasure as she felt that - her private bits assaulted by the high-pressure water.

Taking the water-dripping girl out of the shower, he placed her at a table - before bringing a skintight bodysuit he had made in the time since he caught Rosa. Well, 'bodysuit', but it really only covered the torso and four stumps - so all that was needed for the fucknugget trainer. He slowly pulled the outfit onto Rosa's body - the girl looking at it, mostly confused. It covered the stumps of her arms and legs properly - turning them into some perfectly-rounded pieces of meat. Her pelvis and ass were draped in a black that matched her leggings - though with two wide holes, one at the front and one at the back. One left Rosa's welcoming pussy well-open - the other provided access to her asshole.

On her hips, the suit had a yellow, flappy miniskirt - even shorter than the one Rosa normally wore. Her belly and chest were covered in white that resembled her shirt - white that turned translucent over her knockers. It'd be a shame to cover such deliciously large boobies up, after all - the girl's wide areolas visible perfectly along with her pert nipples as the skin-tight fabric wrapped around them. Between them was a small pink pokeball - acting more as a target for where to put one's dick when using her breasts than the cute pattern it used to be. Finally, her shoulders and the stumps of her arms were covered in blue - matching the blue that her shoulders used to be covered in.

Like that, Rosa's body wouldn't get dirty - no matter how hard she was used. Or who - or what - used her. For now, he just plugged his dick straight into one of Rosa's holes - the girl gasping at the penetration. It felt so weird to be washed and dressed up like that... As if he

saw her as just a doll, and not a person anymore. Taking his solid shaft up her cunt at least was a familiar sensation - even if unwelcome at first. But his thrusts gave her as much pleasure as they did before - Rosa soon moaning happily as her yearning hole was properly plugged.

“You’re sick...”

She breathed at the man in between moans - the only act of defiance that the quad amputee was capable of at that point. The man didn’t even bother giving her an answer - just railing her with more effort than before while he squeezed her tits through the suit. He still got to feel their shape perfectly - and their flesh resonated against his fingers even through the suit, pushing back hard against his digits.

As soon as he blew his seed into the brunette’s cunt, he recalled her to the Trainerball. Rosa only got to feel his semen shoot into her cunt before being ripped away from reality again. This time, she wasn’t as worn-out as the first time she was put inside it - so she managed to stick to her consciousness better. Not that it was good for her - being half-asleep at least filled the time somehow. Like this, she had nothing to do but lie down and think - think about how she even ended up in this situation. It was so unfair! She was more than just a fucktoy! Fucking her, then immediately storing her away was so disrespectful!

Repeating that to herself over and over was all she could do. Well, that and worry about her pokemon - what happened to her Servine? What happened to all the others? But the topics were limited anyway - and hearing them in her head over and over, these words slowly began to lose their meaning. As her mind wandered around while her body was stuck in its prone state, it was harder and harder for her to remember what each individual word meant. What each individual thought meant.

Getting yanked back to reality again was a welcome relief from all that - being grounded in something tangible again helped put much of her thoughts back in order. Perhaps not in the way they used to be, sure - but enough to let Rosa understand what was happening. The hands holding her by the waist were stronger than that of the man who owned her. Did he sell her to someone else? That thought stung a bit... Craning her neck backwards, Rosa was able to see who was holding her. Oh, it was just a Machamp! W-wait... N-no! She didn’t want to be fucked by a Pokemon! That was so wrong!

“N-no!”

Rosa gasped in denial - just in time for the machamp to ram its oversized member up her pussy. She yelled - more in shock, than in pain - as her walls adjusted to the thick shaft spearing them. Her voice was matched with satisfied grunts from the Machamp from above. Another pair of its hands grabbed her by her twintails - and began pulling her body up and down on its shaft with more of its hands. Her pussy was violently pounded by the physical-oriented Pokemon - her inner walls bruised by the rough rape she was the subject of.

And yet... Rosa enjoyed it. She enjoyed being treated in such a rough way. She enjoyed being treated as just a cocksleeve. The initial disgust at pokephilia was fucked out of her brain by the rough dicking she was given - the brunette soon moaning as the machamp fucked its way through her cervix and into her womb. It felt just too good! Soon, her uterus

was splattered with the quad-armed Pokemon's seed - Rosa cumming in sync with the Pokemon. She spared no thoughts to her lack of limbs throughout it - except for one stray thought acknowledging that without having to struggle with her legs, the Machop must have had an easier time plowing her in such a nice way.

As the spent Pokemon pulled his cum-dripping shaft out of the satisfied girl's slit, both of them were returned to their respective balls. This time, Rosa's mind was filled with pleasure - much of her thoughts thinking of firm Pokemon cocks. Which would be the best at filling her up? She considered all the various options, fantasizing about being bred by various Pokemon. She was so focused on that, that when her owner took her out to fuck her himself, she even asked him what he was planning to have her fuck next - her question earning her but a raised eyebrow. Of course, his own dick also didn't feel bad - turning her thoughts away from pukephilia for the solid dicking she received. Returning to the Trainerball, Rosa struggled to decide what she preferred - any thoughts of resistance just giving way to the desire to get filled up with some nice cocks.

The next time she was taken out, Rosa found herself being attached to a weird harness. Ropes being fixed to the stumps of her arms felt natural - as did being suspended by them, her huge milkers dangling under her torso. She felt some soft fur poking into her back and ass - tickling her, the trainer giggling at the sensation while shaking her fat booty. Soon, she felt something prod against it - eagerly thrusting her hips backwards, her anus stretching wide around the cockhead of the Rapidash she was used to pleasure. The sensation caused her to yell out in pleasure.

"Yes! Good boy! Use me!"

The equine shaft filled her rectum up completely - stretching it out beyond its limits. Rosa just happily grinded her hips against it, though - her ass filled up to the brim, her guts shuffled around by the large shaft within them. Her belly swelled a little as the fire horse released its seed up her gut - the ropes removed soon after to Rosa slamming into the ground below with a loud thud. Her owner gave her a nice cold shower by just splattering her with a garden hose - washing away the cum splattering the outside of her suit along with any fur that got caught in it with the girl tied up like that. She just moaned as her body was washed and semen dripped out of her asshole - little more than an interactive sex toy at that point.

To make sure Rosa was completely out there, the man brought her starter out next. She couldn't even recognize her Servine as it, too, began mating with her. The only reaction for her was a disappointed look on her face - the snake's cock not enough to fill either of the twintailed girl's yearning holes.

"Master, can't I get something bigger?"

She asked him, audibly sad - her voice causing her starter to be sad, too. Did its trainer really forget all about it? That was more or less for Rosa's owner wanted to confirm anyway - recalling the snake and quickly replacing its shaft with a dick up the twintailed girl's front hole.

"Thank you, master!"

Rosa gasped at him with glee - begging him to use her harder and harder as the man rammed his shaft in and out of her yet again. She grinded her hips against him happily, squealing at him in pleasure - pure bliss on the girl's face, squirts of arousal after each of his thrusts. She wanted nothing more to be a good sex toy - and for both herself and her master, or whoever else was using her, to feel great.

Her enthusiasm was enjoyable at first - but it did quickly grow boring. Watching Rosa's transformation closely was entertaining - but as it became clear that being a mindbroken cockslut was the end destination for the girl, it also became boring. There was still one more place to take her, though...

Pulling Rosa out of the Trainerball for what would be the girl's final time, her owner rammed his prick into the tight ring of her asshole once more.

"Yes, master! Use me as rough as you can!"

Rosa yelled at him as he slipped into the slightly loose entrance. He gave her wide butt a few firm gropes as he sheathed himself deep inside her - before moving on to her waist. He lifted the girl up by grabbing her by her waist - not unlike as if she was riding him cowgirl-style. A pleased gasp made it past her lips with each bounce - her lips parting, her tongue slipping free from between them. Her saliva dripped down onto her hefty tits - tits that jiggled around heavily as a result too. Each thrust resonated in her huge ascheeks too - the fucknugget enthusiastically embracing her purpose.

"Yes! Yes! Yeeees!"

She yelled out happily, cumming quickly - her cunt squirting out her love juices along with semen that was left there beforehand, the sticky liquid dripping out of her.

The man kept railing her for a bit longer - before calling upon his Scyther once more. Seeing it walk by did rile up some memories - but they were buried under too much mind-numbing pleasure for Rosa to properly recall them.

"Slice here."

The man said while giving Rosa a pat on the nape - Rosa having troubles understanding what he was saying.

The Pokemon listened, though - a quick slash parting Rosa's head from her torso forever. The man caught the head by one twintail as it was swept aside by the slice - bringing it towards himself while bucking his hips upwards into the headless, limbless torso on his dick. Rosa's headless body bounced even harder without its head - her rectum squeezing out a creamy release out of her owner with its tight walls.

Huh? Where did the pleasure go? Looking around, Rosa couldn't see the rest of her body anymore. Whaaaat? What was happening? She looked at her master's face in front of her, pure confusion on her face - the man laughing at how dumb her face looked. He turned her around to show her headless body - but Rosa didn't get it at first. Who was this girl fucking

her master instead of her? How did she swap places with her? ... Why was her head missing? Ohhhhh.

Even with her mind broken by pleasure, Rosa was able to connect the dots. Her master took her head away! Well, if he thought she'd be of better use to him in two pieces like that, she was all for it! It sounded fun and fresh! She did miss feeling herself getting fucked, though... And her head was getting sorta hazy... The happy expression stayed on the severed head's face as she passed on - completing her full journey to becoming a full-fledged sex toy.

Rosa's body bounced on the man's dick for a bit longer - the fire burning in her loins too strong to be shut off by decapitation. It kept bouncing up and down as it milked him dry yet again - her tits swinging around even harder than before. But eventually, it came to a stop - flopping forwards as the man lifted it off his dick, the torso landing on the pillows of her huge tits that were now painted red with her own blood.

But that blood, too, would be easily washed off the bodysuit - the man keeping it on the headless fucknugget. He'd have it preserved properly - along with widening her neck stump to turn it into a well-fuckable orifice. The head would undergo a similar preservation - with a small motor placed inside to stir the tongue randomly whenever either of the holes was fucked, plus some extra lubrication to mirror the girl's saliva.

Before that, though... Trying the head out raw sounded like a fun idea. He rammed his prick up her throat - the dead trainer's tongue giving him a few weak licks. Her lips instinctively clamped down on the head of his shaft as it emerged from between them - hungrily trying to suck his seed out even in death. He looked down at her mindless, happy expression as he humped his dick in and out of her mouth - the blank gaze in her cross eyes helping him cum hard all over the dead trainer-turned-whore's cheeks.

Rosa's owner would still keep both pieces of the twintailed slut's body in the Trainerball when not in use - it was a far more convenient way to store her. In due time, she'd be joined by more careless trainers-turned-sex-dolls - but Rosa's status as the first one always left her as the one the man used the most whenever the novelty would wear off.

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