

Description: Sonic and Shadow have been turned into bimbo shemales by Doctor Robotnik, and to make matters worse so have all their friends. However, the good doctor has given them a way out. If the two freshly minted bimbois can earn ten million rings, Robotnik will reverse the changes on their bodies. The boys now horny, sexed up and desperate can do only one thing to save their friends and themselves...

Kinks: Furry, Humaned, Huge Cocks, Shemales, Mind Break, Mental Manipulation, Transformation, Bimbofication, Cock Worship, Anal, Smegma, Lots of Cum, Deepthroating, Abuse

Note: Pretty extreme degradation and humiliation in this one, and despite having more female bodies both Sonic and Shadow will use male pronouns (A request from the commissioner).

### **Sonic and Shadow; Bimbotnik Sluts Unleashed**

Sonic and Shadow had undergone a lot of changes recently. Both hedgehogs were turned into shemale bimbo parodies of their former selves by Doctor Robotnik. Their new bodies were now built for sex down to the genetic level and the boys had no choice but to obey. Their beloved Amy and Maria were kept as prisoners by the good doctor, ensuring the boys couldn't resist as they were turned into sluts.

Shadow and Sonic had a fat pair of double-D tits with extra sensitive pink nipples; both were fat, pink and thick as thumbs. Their new bimbo boi-tits basically immobilized the two hedgewhores. Every time they tried to run, the intense flopping of their ultra-sensitive tits caused them to cum from their new fat cocks. The former speedsters were powerless to fight against this new pleasure and soon their bodies reflected their programmed perversion.

Both boys were given a pair of thick pink lips, with long lashes and more feminine faces. Their former tight boy hips expanded to cartoonishly large curves which help up two dump truck sized asses. If the tits didn't stop them from moving too fast then their asses would. Sonic and Shadow's fat cheeks clapped whenever they moved. Showing off their fat pink anal donuts to whoever watched them strut around like whores.

Though Robotnik wasn't content to just give them whore bodies. Sonic and Shadow would be humiliated in every conceivable way. Deciding finally to grant them something every man wants, a massive cock. Sonic and Shadow were granted huge foot long cocks thicker than their wrists, and extra veiny but their new dicks were even more sensitive than their nipples. Something as simple as public humiliation was enough to make the boys cum their brains out. Shooting thick loads from their heavy low hanging nuts, which could produce sperm at an alarming rate, meaning the boys would never be truly satisfied.

You'd think that Doctor Robotnik would enjoy his two freshly minted shemales, but no. He had no desire to keep his new bimbofied pets around for longer than he needed and got ready to toss Sonic and Shadow out the door. However, before he let them go, Robotnik revealed that he had been cucking them from the beginning. He showed them an extra long video of him destroying Amy and Maria's holes, along with others like Cream and Vanilla.

His massive cock tore the girl's holes open in each sloppy sex scene. Robotnik was treating all their former female friends like cheap onaholes, and they worshiped him. Sucking and kissing Robotnik's massive cock that made Sonic and Shadow's former cock look like kiddie dicks when put side by side. The sight alone filled Sonic and Shadow with pure rage... until they both started cumming their brains out. The hedge whores couldn't stop gooning at the sight of their former friends and lovers. It felt too good watching them get turned into Robotnik's bimbo fucksleaves. The girls turned into big titty futanari versions of their former selves that looked so blissful being used by their master. Sonic and Shadow should've been outraged by Robotnik's dishonorable actions, they should have resisted, but instead they squeezed each other's nuts and rubbed their fat cocks together. Cumming several dozen times as the pleasure fried their brains before finally being kicked out by Robotnik's service robots.

However, Robotnik was surprisingly kind to his new shemale whores and promised he'd revert the changes to their bodies if they could complete one little task. Acquire ten million golden rings by working as local whores. Sonic and Shadow didn't like the thought of taking cock for money, but saw little choice with their bodies as they are now.

Now months later Sonic and Shadow are performing tricks for a couple rings a piece. Competition in the whore business is tough considering the large increase of furry bimbos, so the bimbofied boys needed to keep their prices as low as possible. Meaning they've only paid off a couple thousand of their ten million goal, but Sonic is hopeful they'll turn a nice profit today.

Both curvy shemales got slutted up in the best whore-ware the thrift shop could provide. Some tight fishnet arm and leg sleeves coupled with some trashy bikinis tops and extra short latex skirts; pink coloured for Sonic and red for Shadow. Their fat extra sensitive cocks poked out the bottom and swayed as they walked in their matching pumps. Sonic had recently found a high traffic public bathroom and it appeared to already be paying off! Since Sonic was nearly done milking his fifteenth customer of the morning...

*"Ghuulk!"*

*"Ghuuuullk*

*"Ghuuuuulk!"*

*"Ghaaaaaak!"* gurgled Sonic as a gruff man used his throat like a sex sleeve. His massive meat bulged Sonic's throat as makeup ran down Sonic's cheeks.

*"Take my load you stupid whore,"* ordered the man as he blasted a thick load of spunk directly into Sonic's stomach. So much hot seed, Sonic could barely keep it all down, but he did. Drinking back the man's yogurt thick seed with a deep disgust, but a begrudging hungry need.

*"Not bad cunt,"* spat the man.

*"Ahhggg, thu-thank you for using my throat, sir,"* groaned Sonic as the man pulled his fat cock out of his mouth.

Thanks to Doctor Robotnik all human males were now genetically "gifted". A publicity stunt eventually turned into human males being granted absolutely massive cocks. The genetic testing done on Shadow and Sonic's body's was refined for human use. Meaning the average customer had a literally horse tier cock in their pants that was always filthy and ready to cum buckets.

Lucky for Sonic and Shadow, their metabolism allowed them to process human spunk with factory efficiency, and their new slutty bodies thrived on their new cum fueled diet. They could recover from intense brutal fuck sessions in around an hour. Healing from wounds and gaining intense pleasure from any pain inflicted from the clients. Including being cock slapped which this man quickly did as Sonic was about to speak again.

*"And what do you say, Cunt!"* Spat the man as he expectantly looked down at Sonic's sloppy face.

*"Nyyyyggghuu... Puh-please.... Mmmmph, cum again and use me,"* moaned Sonic. Struggling to swallow the leftover chunky nut slop left in his throat. He could feel it sticking out his throat, his massive cock leaking all over the tiles.

"You know I will bitch..." The man was about to leave but he paused, smiling as he continued, "oh, and here is your tip."

*"Ahhhnnggggh!"* Cried Sonic as the man stepped on his fat shemale cock. Causing Sonic's fat blue meat to spray tones of cum over the filthy tile floor. Sonic's eyes rolled up into his head and his brain fried at the sudden pain tainted pleasure. He immediately went limp at the sudden rush, and fell forward into his own spunk puddle. The abuse was so good Sonic didn't even notice the man "forgetting" to pay as he left. All Sonic could see was his own puddle of spunk draining down a nearby grate.

*"Nyggghhh, holy fuck,"* cried Shadow and it immediately caught Sonic's attention.

Sonic slowly pulled himself up out of the spunk mire. His thick blue cock still throbbing and leaking, his puffy pink nipples hard enough to cut glass. He wasn't sure how long he'd been fucked out of his mind and Sonic felt ashamed of himself. He should be helping shadow not enjoying a sloppy orgasm

"Shadow?" Groaned Sonic as he stuck his head out from the stall, "are you okay..."

"Fuck, you're one tight gal," grunted the man currently pumping Shadow's ass. Shadow was up against the wall, legs spread and hands braced against the tile. His massive black cock was plugged and wagging like an excited dog as the man pumped his insides, pressing against his prostate and making his fat black ass cheeks clap with each thrust.

"I'm not... *Mmmnn*, a fucking girl, pervert!" Spat Shadow as drool dribbled off his fat pink lips.

"Then why the fuck are you cumming like a girl? Sounds to me like you're in denial, bitch." Grunted the man giving Shadow another slap on his fat black ass cheeks.

*'Nygggh, I'm gonna squirt,"* sputtered Shadow. His expression turned into a sloppy ahogao as he blasted splooge all over the floor walls and floors.

“Stupid little tranny, you’ve cum three times already and I haven’t shot my load once.” Spat the man as he pumped Shadow’s quickly loosening asshole.

“Don’t worry sir! I’ll help you bust an extra thick nut.” Moaned Sonic as he knelt behind the man, “for free of course. Customer satisfaction is the most important thing for us!”

“Well get too it bitch, I don’t have all day,” grunted the man.

“*Mmmmmnnwaah*,” drooled Sonic as he kissed the man’s hairy asshole. Slurping down the sweat as he reached forward and squeezed Shadow’s fat nuts.

“*Ahhnnnggggnn!*” Cried Shadow, his eyes white as his cock spurted again.

“You tightened up rather quickly bitch.” Grunted the man, “you’re almost worth the five rings now.”

Sonic let out a relaxed exhale as he kept up his anal make-out session. Shadow would often scare off the customers with his resting bitch face and sudden bursts of anger. Followed typically by a flurry of insults while he milked customers. However, once in a while (code for; whenever he gets bent over and taken anal), Shadow’s resistance would melt and he would quickly start mewling like a total bitch in heat.

“*Uhhnnngg*, fuck me sir, pound my slutty pussy,” moaned Shadow. His resistance had melted along with his prostate; a sight Sonic knew too well. He could only wait for Shadow to return to his former self, after the man had cum.

“I’ll do more than that, bitch!” Grunted the man as he dumped a nasty load of semi solid nut grease into Shadow’s asshole. Sonic could see his partner’s belly bulge with seed as he pulled away from the man’s ass. A few stray pubes still stuck to his lips. Sonic looked up and fixed his hair as best he could before continuing.

“Would you like a clean up blowjob, sir?”

“Not with those nasty lips!” Grunted the man as he pulled his cock out of Shadow. A torrent of cum flowed from the broken hedge-whores asshole as the man wiped his cum coated cock off in Sonic’s long spiky hair.

“*Nyyggh*, sorry for beginning so filthy sir, I’ll do better next time,” moaned Sonic.

“Just make sure your friend is tight like that and I might be back again.” Continued the man as he dropped about five rings on the floor. Sonic quickly scrambled to pick them up as the man left him alone with a broken mewling Shadow.

“*Uhhhgggn, cuuummies,*” groaned Shadow, his IQ literally in the negatives as he sucked up spilt spunk off the floor. Sonic looked at his friend with a mix of shame and pity, unable to do anything for him at the moment.

Sonic walked over to their savings bucket which had only a couple dozen rings inside, which was pretty good for the pair. It was still the early morning, but they were making a good amount of cash. Sonic had hoped they’d be able to afford the procedure to un-sluttify their bodies in a decade or two, which wasn’t too much time for the hedgehogs. However as Sonic went to put the ring bucket back he caught a whiff of something potent and something familiar.

“*Sniff... Sniff... Is that...*” Sonic paused as he walked over to one of the stalls, his blue stiletto heels clacking against the tiles as he threw open one of the stalls to reveal a nasty sight.

“Damn it Shadow, you left the toilet clogged with cum again!”

“*Snoooort, hehe cuuummies,*” groaned Shadow still fucked out of his mind.

“*Uhhhggg, you dumb whore.*” Sighed Sonic as he looked at the mire of cum currently left in the toilet. No doubt in Sonic’s mind that Shadow had shat out a couple dozen loads over the course of that morning, and all of them were stored in that toilet, all thick and clogging the pipes. Sonic knew if they left without cleaning up, one of the local Robotnik police would fine them for the damage, again. There was only one thing Sonic could think to do, but...

“*Nyggh, so... so gross, but...*” Sonic paused and bit his lower lip. He hated the idea completely, there was nothing more debasing and humiliating than what he was currently thinking, but eating every drop of cum in the bowl was the only way forward. It clearly wasn’t but Sonic couldn’t (or more accurately wouldn’t) think of any other solution.

“I guess it is close to lunch time.” Muttered Sonic as he knelt in front of the bowl of yogurt thick sperm, his nostrils flaring as he took in the disgusting and intoxicated aroma of human cum. Of course, Sonic didn’t love sucking back human cum like it was his favorite food, but it just tasted so good and filled him with so much energy.

“And I do need all the strength I can get so I can suck big tasty cock... *Mmmmmaaahn*,” moaned Sonic as he ran his long pink tongue up the side of the bowl. Slurping up spilled globs of cum with gusto as his fat blue prick leaked on the floor. With each throbbing pulse of his meat a little piece of his resistance melted away in the mire of building lust until Sonic dove his snout into the spunk.

“*Mmmmnngh*,” groaned Sonic as he started sucking up the sperm. Snorting it into his nostrils as his thick lips sucked it down his greedy maw. He felt like such a bitch, there was no greater humiliation than being forced to eat sperm out of a filthy toilet. The only thing that helped take the edge off of the mind meltingly tasty seed was ultra-fast mind numbing masturbation.

Sonic gooned his cock like a total loser, stroking his meat at incredible speeds as he sucked down liters of nasty spunk. His fat cock spurted ropes against the back wall with each thick mouthful of toilet splodge. Sonic told himself that he was cumming from the masturbation, but deep down he never wanted to stop sucking back cum. It got to the point where his mind went completely white. He couldn't think about doing anything beyond slurping down sperm, incapable of stopping himself until...

*Fluuussssh!*

“*Uhhnnnggghh*, what the fuck!” Groaned Sonic as he pulled himself out of the toilet bowl. The sudden rush of clean toilet water against his face combined with being denied the last few globs of cum was enough to snap Sonic out of his trance. He pulled his face out of the toilet, mascara running and hair mildly soaked by water and cum.

“It's nothing personal, kid and besides, you should be thanking me.” Spat Shadow as he stepped back from the toilet stall. Folding his arms under his massive black furred titties. Sonic could see ropes of cum coating his inner thighs, but from the scowl on Shadow's face, Sonic could tell he was back to his edgy brooding self.

“You looked incredibly pathetic and I felt second hand embarrassment for you,” he continued.

“Well you could've avoided shitting a tonne of cum into the toilet!” Shouted Sonic, “I saw no other way to unclog the porcelain...”

“You could've scooped it out or... Did you even try to flush? Asked Shadow.

“That’s not important,” interjected Sonic, cheeks flush, “do you want us to get another ticket for destruction of public property?”

“No... No, I still remember how much the last one cost,” answer Shadow, “but someone had to snap you out of your trance.”

“*Uhhggg*, well you could’ve given me a verbal warning first,” spat Sonic. He began using some spare paper towels to clean the cum from his cheeks and forehead. Taking moments in between blotting his cheeks of cream to huff the dirty paper towels.

“I wouldn’t bother with that,” spat Shadow.

“And why is that?”

“You don’t have my strength of will, Sonic.” Said Shadow with an unbreakable pride, “you get into a trance at the first taste of cock and nothing snaps you out of it.”

“Is that so...” Said Sonic as he narrowed his eyes at a snooty Shadow.

“That’s right, and you better shape up or...*Ehhppp!*”

“Hey are you the whores who charge five rings a load?” Asked a rather gruff human man. He gave Shadow an open palm slap on his big black butt as he walked into the entrance off the stall.

“Hey, you can’t just...”

*SLAP!*

*SLAP!*

“Quiet down bitch, your voice is shrill and my cock won’t clean itself.” Spat the man as he gave Shadow a pair of slaps against his fat black boy cheeks.

“*Ahhnnnggg*,” mewled Shadow as a rope of splodge shot from his cock. Narrowly missing Sonic’s face.

“Yes sir, sorry about my fellow whore.” Spat Sonic, putting on a rather forced smile, “why don’t you whip that big dick out for us and...*Hhhheegh!*”



“Good, I haven’t cum in over a week and need some release.” Grunted the man as he whipped out his absolutely filthy cock. Covered in sweat and stray pubic hairs, Sonic could tell there was a dick cheese feast beneath the man’s thick foreskin. It was disgusting, smelly and Sonic was in love.

“*Snoooort... Snoooort... Mnnngh*, yes sir,” groaned Sonic, his little black nose twitching in delight as he slowly peeled back the foreskin revealing back up sloppy smegma. Little hearts appeared in Sonic’s eyes as he ran his tongue around the man’s cock head. Scarfing down the nasty dick cheese with gusto.

“*Mmnnngh*, *wuh*-we’ll clean you tasty cock super fast sir,” cooed Sonic before returning for more.

“*Uhhhn*, you can take this guy, Sonic,” groaned Shadow, “since you seem to like it so much...”

“What’s the matter, bitch?” Asked the man, “too weak to service my cock?”

“Weak!” shouted Shadow, easily getting worked up from a small taunt.

“Yeah weak,” spat the man, “not surprised though, I heard the blue whore was better from a friend...”

“Fuck that!” Shouted Shadow, dropping to his knees in a second. His fat black boi-titties bouncing as he landed and grabbed the man’s cock.

“I’ll show you I’m *waaaaay* better than this bitch!” Continued Shadow as he grabbed the man’s cock and started jerking his thick shaft.

“*Mmnnngh*, *dats duh spur-it*,” drooled Sonic before swallowing a mouthful of nasty smegma. He could feel his brain melting in his skull as he started sucking the man’s cock. Swallowing over half the man’s fat pulsating shaft. Its sheer girth was a struggle for Sonic to take, but he couldn’t stop sucking and the same was true for Shadow.

The black hedgehog had planted his snout against the man’s heavy hairy nut sack and was running his soft pink tongue against his full cumfactories. Shadow wasn’t going to let Sonic upstage him in anything. This was about pride and definitely not about Shadow wanting to be treated like a bitch by this big brutish man.

*"Snoooooort, mmnnngh,"* groaned Shadow as the man's musk melted his mind. He started gooning his cock as he lapped, but was cut short.

"No stroking bitch," spat the man as he stepped on Shadow's cock.

*"Ahhhhh,"* cried Shadow, his eyes crossed as he squirted splodge over the floor. His hands immediately let go of his cock. Each of Shadow's pained breaths were filled with the man's heavy nut musk. It was intoxicating and Shadow felt his resistance go...

*POP!*

"It's about my pleasure," said the man, "isn't that right?"

*"Nyeeeessh,"* moaned Shadow as he worked double time to worship the man's nuts. Sucking and slurping the sweat from his body like it was fine wine. Shadow's cock oozed as the man ground his heels against Shadow's meat.

"Good bitch, now stand up and bounce that ass on my cock," ordered the man as he gave Sonic a slap on the cheek.

*"Mmmnnn, yuh-yeesh shiiiir,"* drooled Sonic after he ripped his lips off the man's spit slicked cock. His knees were weak as he stood up and bent over for the man. Showing off his fat bimbo-thot tier ass, with a thick pink anal donut in the middle.

"That's what I came here for." Continued the man as he shoved his fat cock tip into Sonic's ass, "and you better not stop licking, cunt."

*"Mmmnngh, yeessh,"* groaned Shadow, his face still pressed against the man's sack.

*"Duh-don't worry, sir,"* moaned Sonic as he moved his hips down on the man's dick, "I'll milk this dick *gooooood!*"

Sonic couldn't help but start panting as the man's massive meat slid inside his well stretched asshole with ease. Hundreds of massive cocks had cum in Sonic's ass, but every time it felt incredible. Sonic hadn't developed a single iota of resistance to the sweet prostate melting pleasure. He still played it off like he had to do this, that it was all to become "normal" again but deep down the blue bitch boy didn't want to be anything but a big bimbo cock sock for massive human dicks.

*"Ehhnnngh, suuuu guuuud,"* moaned Sonic as he planted his hands against the toilet. He was twerking his big blue cheeks on the man's cock, pumping his massive meat in and out of his asshole. He could feel the meat bulging his belly, deforming his tight midsection. A clear outline of the man's cock was visible as Sonic's cheeks clapped around the man's cock, jiggling along with his tits with each movement.

"Do you want my cum you stupid blue slut?"

*"Yeesh, yeeeesh!"* moaned Sonic picking up speed. He couldn't remember the last time he moved so fast but his hips were bouncing at breakneck speeds and his ass clamped down on the man's big human cock. Desperate to milk out that hot semi-solid sperm.

"Fuck you're both pathetic," spat the man. He grabbed Sonic's hips and slammed his cock into Sonic's ass as hard as he could. His fat shaft pulsed, crushing Sonic's prostate as he shot his nasty load. Sonic was cumbloated within a couple seconds, his cock bulge stomach filled to the point it was pressing down on his cock, which was leaking Sonic's pathetic load like a broken hose.

*"Mnngh, kinda sloppy but I guess you earned these rings,"* grunted the man as he pulled his cock out of Sonic's ass, and tossed a few rings on the whores back.

"Enjoy your meal bitch," chuckled the man as he cock slapped Shadow. Leaving a smear of cum across Shadow's face before leaving the stall.

*"Thaaaanssh yoooossh shiirr,"* drooled Shadow as he pressed his snout into the puddle of cum that so quickly poured out of Sonic's ass. Sucking and slurping cum like the retarded ball slop addict he was...

"Hey whores," shouted a man outside the stall. Both boys turned to face the man, but he wasn't alone. Behind him were at least half a dozen men all waiting for a turn using Sonic and Shadow's holes.

*"Mmnnngh, sorry sirs,"* groaned Sonic.

"Please fuck me first I want it so bad," moaned Shadow. He quickly snapped to his feet and presented his fat jiggly black cheeks to the crowd, "fill me up like a used condom, do two at once! I'm the ultimate whore and can handle as many cocks as you give me, *Shiirr!*"

“Yes please use us good sirs.” Added Sonic, squishing his own fat blue ass right next to Shadow’s jiggly cheeks, “we’ll make sure to drain you all dry...”

Over a day and several dozen cocks later...

Sonic and Shadow awoke around the same time, and it had to be the early hours of the morning. Sonic could see the nearby glow of street lamps.

“I fucking hate doing this...” Groaned Shadow as he slowly lifted his body off the cum stained ground, “do you think we could try doing something else, anything else to earn some cash?”

“Like what?” Asked Sonic, rolling his eyes, “do you think we could do anything with these horrible bodies? We’d be gooning our cocks or sucking the nearest prick for free after five minutes, and besides it makes more than minimum wage.”

“Stop projecting, I’m no were near as big a bitch as you... But you’re probably right, this does pay a bit better than flipping burgers,” sighed Shadow.

“Yeah, we made over six hundred rings today! I’m sure that million ring debt will only take a short few decades to pay off,” cheered Sonic, making his way to the sink.

The pair took a moment to clean up as best they could before returning to their crumbly apartment to sleep the rest of the night away. At least there were still a few paper towels left so the bois could wipe a bit of the spunk off their bodies, but before they could start cleaning a rather bulbous robot entered the bathroom. One of Doctor Robotnik’s workerbots, a tall machine with a round belly, treads for feet, a wide T.V like head and two pairs of tube robot arms. Its treads let out a mechanical hum as it rolled into the bathroom and the screen on its face flickered on.

“Greeting hedge-whores, I have a tempting proposition for you both,” said Robotnik as his mustachioed mug appeared on screen.

“*Hmmmp*, we have our deal and I have no desire to change it.” spat Shadow before hawking a loogie onto the machine’s treads.

“Yeah, I’m with Shadow,” said Sonic, “what could you possibly offer us at this point?”

“I am sure you both gave me a response, but this is actually a prerecorded message you dumb sluts!” Chuckled Robotnik, nearly falling back in his chair as he laughed at the pair of scowling sluts.

“Fuckign Bastard I should rip the arms off your pretty little robot,” shouted Shadow.

“Shadow don’t,” interjected Sonic, “you’ll only increase our debt.”

“Dammit, but I really want to,” spat Shadow under his breath.

“Now then I’m sure you stupid sluts have simmered down a bit so I’ll get to the point. I’ve opened up a new brothel and I’d like you to work under me as staff,” continued Robotnik.

“Fuck off we’d never work for you so willingly,” shouted Shadow.

“I know you both have your reservations but rest assured...”

Robotnik paused and the screen shifted to a dark room where Amy and Maria were sucking cocks. Their massive fake plastic bimbo tits were being put to work, wrapped around a pair of massive human cocks as their fat lips drained lines of men; plus a big purple cat for some reason. They were being manhandled by the group, their faces cock smacked and their nipples pulled by their customers. The group of men could care less about the hedgehogs lovers, but the girls appeared to be happy, slurping and sucking cum all in the name of Doctor Robotnik.

Then the video moved out to display others like Cream and Vanilla. Mother and daughter both reduced to a pair of bimbofied sex sleeves now stuck in the wall as semi-permanent fixtures. Two men were pumping their absolute dump truck asses, causing them to jiggle like jello with each deep thrust. A sudden cut showed Tails and Knuckles, both still alive, but in a similar state to Sonic and Shadow.

Knuckles and Tails were now a pair of shemale sluts. Curvy wide hips, thick thighs, large leaky cocks, and massive tits that made Sonic and Shadow look like flat chested prudes. Both were taking pairs of massive cocks into their fat pink nipples. Allowing them to get fucked like pussies. Their expression were an all too familiar mix of shame and pleasure, that only stung harder as the boys watched their throats get fucked. Choking out their loud screams of pleasure and pain before the video cut to more scenes of different hedgehogs and echidnas getting broken.

It made both boys feel an immediate piercing hot rage in their chests which was snuffed quite quickly by a wave of lust. Their fat girlcocks throbbed and leaked as they watched the girls get their holes impaled by fat cocks. The haunting sounds of their pig-like squeals of pleasure echoing in the boys' ears as they watched, hands stroking each other's cocks. Though what stung the most were the prices. Sonic and Shadow saw nearly a year's worth of income get tossed on top of Amy's limp cock broken body. The heavy bag of rings spilled over both broken whores before the video ended and Robotnik was on screen.

"I bet you bitches have probably cum already thinking about all the ways you could be used, but we both know this is about cash." Chuckled Doctor Robotnik, "I know you saw the prices, and I know it's a hundred times more than what you whores make.

"*Nyygggh, fuh-fuck you, fatass,*" grunted Shadow.

"*Buh-but did you see... Mmmnn, duh-the money they were making?*" Moaned Sonic, "I was a *huh*-hundred times what we make."

"But we both know you gotta spend money to make money. So it will cost you both a measly five million rings each to get your bodies upgraded to the standard of my new brothel," said Robotnik, "though it should be easy for such perverted sluts to pay off that measly amount of cash once I upgrade you. Just tell the robot if you accept and he'll upgrade your pathetic bodies."

"*Nyyhhhn, No!*" Shouted Sonic, still gooning, "we won't accept such a..."

"Fuck it, I'll do it

"Shadow, how could you?"

"Sonic you're not seeing the big picture. We're hardly making anything here, so we might as well serve under Robotnik temporarily to get access to more tasty cocks... I mean money and clients," sputtered Shadow, still jerking off.

"Well..." Sonic paused, he could see the lust crazed look in Shadow's eyes, he was clearly not thinking straight, but neither was Sonic. He was too preoccupied with thinking about his pathetic body with such massive tits, that would only be good for milking dicks and that was it. What sliver of normalcy his life might have would be crushed and he'd be the permanent slave of Robotnik until finally paying off his debt.

“I guess I have no choice but to accept too,” moaned Sonic. His thoughts were plagued by pulsating fat human cocks that would hopefully be an endless supply, for the money of course. Sonic was definitely not dreaming of being force fed cum until his stomach was bulging and he definitely wasn’t dreaming of being used like a big blue onahole.

“VERBAL CONSENT DETECTED,” buzzed the bot with a mechanical voice, “INJECTING MUTAGENIC COCKTAIL, PLEASE HOLD STILL.” The bot deployed a pair of rather intimidating needles from the palms of its mechanical hands, and moved closer to the pair, until the needle was pressing right against the pair’s necks.

*“Ahhhhnngggg,”* cried the pair as they felt a rush of numbing pain run through their systems.

Sonic and Shadow shuddered as they felt the needle pierce deeper into their necks. The hot flow of a strange chemical cocktail had their bodies twitching in intense heat. Their cocks spurted as their bodies started to bimbofy further, becoming plumper, and bouncier by the second, but both boys were smiling like braindead retards. Sonic and Shadow didn’t mind getting even sluttier because it meant they were one step closer to accomplishing their ultimate goal of becoming stupid cumdump... I mean, saving Amy and Maria from Doctor Robotnik’s brainwashing, and restoring order to this crazy hyper sexual world.