

Description: A Renamon tries to take down a pair of hackers who target her tamer but instead of catching them she gets caught. Will Renamon manage to escape the Hacker's clutches or will she give into her new programming and become their new bimbo slave.

Series: Digimon

Kinks: Humaned, Digimon, Mind Break, Bimbofication, Hung Femboy, Femboy Dom, Renamon, Human on Anthro, Transformation, Rimjob, Titjob, Anal & Double Penetration

Programmed Submission

Renamon's tamer Millie was in big trouble! One day Millie was getting changed in front of her laptop's webcam and the very next day she got sent over a dozen photos of her changing along with a message. Apparently a pair of notorious hackers named Brandy and Allie had hacked her computer, and picked out dozens of choice nudes to use as blackmail. They threatened to post her nudes over the web if she didn't comply and send them over ten thousand dollars. She didn't know what to do, but luckily her loyal Renamon was here to save the day!

Renamon had been serving as a digital policewoman for nearly half a decade now and would happily catch those dastardly hackers for her tamer. However, it wouldn't be easy. Renamon would have to trace them back to their hideout and fast. If she didn't hurry they'd disappear into the depths of the digital world which she couldn't allow, not with her tamer's hot (potentially) exposed body on the line! Renamon got ready to pull an all-nighter tracking them down, but instead as soon as she logged on, she got a message from the hackers literally that told her where to go?

Unlike a much smarter hacker that might use false IPs or proxies, after Renamon said they'd accept their demand (a clever ruse to see if they'd slip up). The hackers unexpectedly wanted a hand delivery and Renamon wouldn't pass up such an opportunity to nab them herself! She'd prove to her tamer that she was the best digimon around and finally earn some head scratches! So quickly Renamon left for the abandoned warehouse district. A horrible place built in the digital world in the early two thousands that had persisted for years in the digital space for no real reason.

The place was a maze of old machinery, hallways stuffed with steaming pipes and flickering lights. Making it super easy for all kinds of villains to hide away just out of sight. She'd have to be extra careful, she knew that the kind of sick fucks she was dealing with would want to molest a poor defenceless Renamon; even if she didn't have any mods like some other digimon. Renamon would have to stay alert or she'd get caught, she squirmed at the thought of what they'd do to her.

Fifteen minutes later she got caught!

However, it wasn't her fault. Renamon took precautions against all manners of Digimon attacks, but she didn't prepare for the simplest of traps. How was she supposed to know the hackers liked to crossdress!? She just thought that a pair of cute girls who got lost in the district and needed to be escorted back. What else was she supposed to think when she saw those tight and slender bodies?

Short ruffled pink and blue skirts, cute little pink tank tops clad such twinkly soft bodies. Combined with such cute little faces, Renamon didn't even think twice when they asked, "Could you please help us ma'am." How was Renamon supposed to reject some citizens in need, even if they were suspiciously close to the drop site. She happily went to give the pair directions, trying to make them feel safe, but the second she turned her back.

ZAAAAP!

A taser to the back, and Renamon tumbled over. Crumpling as the sudden jolt scrambled her code. The last thing she remembered were smug grins on those cute faces. Now, after what felt like hours...

"Uuhhhnnnggg, my head, unnnnggh whu-what..." Renamon's voice trailed off as her eyes slowly fluttered open. Everything was blurry and dark for a moment, but when Renamon's eyes focused she found herself in some kind of lab.

The main dominating feature in the dank steel plated room was a sextuplet of monitors lining the back wall. They were anchored into the back wall, and directly below it was a desk with a large computer tower underneath at least two feet tall. Infront was a high seated gamer chair with a cute heart shaped pillow, and on the floor was a large pink carpet with cute embroidered art of a pixelated Gatomon.

What the fuck... am I... am I in some streamer's room? Thought Renamon as she tried to move, but quickly realized her wrists were bound by magnetic cuffs. Her body was naked (embarrassing, but not like anything spicy was exposed), and suspended over a strange platform made of white medals with a glowing blue gem in the center. It almost seemed like a camera, with the insides shifting constantly, but she didn't get to look at it for long as she heard a voice behind her.

"What do you think, Brandy?"

"*Hmmm*, a bit too plain in my opinion, Allie. Maybe a makeover is in order?"

"Personally, I think she's got no style, nothing short of a full re-model will do for this sad digi-bitch." Said Allie as he stepped in front of Renamon, and she recognized him as one of her ambushers. Still dressed in their mockingly cute little outfits. Only now did the more masculine parts of his otherwise twinkly body seem obvious.

Allie had a very cute face, perfectly rounded cheeks, full black lashes and a pair of deep red eyes that you could just get lost in. His hair was long, silky and black with a single purple streak out the front, while the back was tied into a ponytail. His perfect pouty pink lips curved into a smile as he looked at Renamon.

"That's exactly what I was thinking brother, but what to do?" added Brandy his voice soft and sweet like his brother. Which heavily contrasted the sadistic smile on his face.

Brandy and Allie were clearly twins. Same face, same slender hairless pale body with perfect skin, and soft midriff that Renamon couldn't stop staring at. However Brandy was a bit more punkish, preferring a neon pink and crimson red for his skirt and blouse combo. His fiery red hair was short and spiky, almost tomboyish if not for the long braid that reached his lower back.

"You little brats!" Shouted Renamon, still struggling in her cuffs, "The second I get out of these cuffs, I'll tear you apart!"

"How scary, the big bad digimon is gonna tear us apart." chuckled Brandy as he made an exaggerated face of fear.

"Aw don't worry bro, she's just a harmless pussy cat." Added Allie

"Oh yeah, I shoulda realized that when I saw he struggling like a bitch."

“How dare you, I’ll see you thrown in the deepest cell for this!”

“And how are you gonna do that?” asked Brandy.

“You’re too weak to break your bonds and we still have that blackmail of your tamer, remember?” Added Allie, his words saturated with smug superiority.

“So why don’t you be a good girl and listen to

“Mnnnn,” Renamon bit her lower lip and contemplated her situation. She couldn’t get too wrathful or risk Millie’s safety. The best option would be to go along with these brats, so Renamon swallowed her pride and ceded to her captors.

“Alright, I won’t resist, and I’ll comply... *J-ju*-just please spare Millie if I do.”

“Okie dokie, we won’t need you after this anyways!” giggled Brandy.

“I am surprised you have the brain cells to understand your situation.” Sighed Allie, sounding almost disappointed that Renamon didn’t resist.

“Hmmp,” so what are you bastards gonna do now?” Renamon sneered at the pair as she asked, “Will it be a ransom or are you gonna try to humiliate me further?”

“Oh that actually sounds super fun.” Giggled Allie, his grin growing, “But first, we’ve got other plans for you.”

“We’ve gotta test out some new code we wrote.” continued Brandy as he walked over to his computer, giving Reamon a little wink as he opened up a program, “And right after we’re done we’ll just dump you somewhere.”

“Probably the sewer level district next door.” Added Allie as he walked behind Renamon.

“Fiends! I don’t care what you do to me just make sure to delete the files you’re using to blackmail my-*eeehhhnnnn!*” Renamon tensed up as she felt a metal collar latch onto her neck.

“Wuh-what is this!” She sputtered as the cool metal tightened around her neck, squishing to her fur.

“We don’t give a shit about your tamer.” spat Allie.

“It’s not like she’s very special.” Brandy looked over his shoulder as he continued typing, his voice dismissive, “The whole attempt was just to get some quick cash but we didn’t think you’d be stupid enough to actually come.”

“Rrrrrgggghh!” Renamon grit her teeth and growled at the boys.

“We don’t need dirt on some frumpy bitch with no tits.” continued Allie as he stepped in front, meeting Renamon’s impotent rage with a superior grin, “Just be a good test subject and we’ll make sure to delete every last pic of her itty bitty titties we have.”

“That is, if you still want us too.” continued Brandy as he pressed one final key.

“Hmmmph, disgusting perverts, do your worst, I’m not scared-” Renamon was going to continue chewing them out, but she started to feel a bit strange like she was getting sleepy, but suddenly a jolt ran up her spine.

“Ahhnnngggghh!” cried Renamon as she let out a very sloppy moan.

“Oh my, how lewd.” commented Brandy.

“Aren’t you embarrassed?” Asked Allie as he gave his brother a nod.

*“Haaaaangghh, whu-*what’s happening!”

“It should be obvious right about...”

“Now!” cheered Brandy as he hit one final key on his RGB-keyboard.

“Nnnhhooo!” groaned Renamon as she felt a new strange and pleasant sensation? It was like no sensation of pleasure Renamon experienced as a digital being. An all consuming heat was radiating through her body. It felt like it would melt her if she didn’t do anything, but the fear soon abated when she realized what was happening.

“Hnnngghh, peeeerrrvsh!” Groaned Renamon as she watched her chest start to expand into a budding pair of delicate furry c-cup tits. She puffed out her cheeks and groaned, “How original you gave a-*mmnnngghh*, Renamon tits!”

“It’s not just going to be tits.” said Brandy.

“Uhhhaaaaannngghh!” Renamon’s tongue fell out of her mouth as she groaned. The pleasure was getting more intense by the second, she couldn’t formulate any words. Any curses she tried to spit at the twins turned into sloppy groans the second she tried to speak. It felt like her brain was going to melt into goop and drip out her ears. Renamon didn’t have the processing power to resist such a rush of pleasure, and she trembled as her body changed.

Renamon breasts kept climbing the cup sizes, getting fatter and softer. They must’ve been at least double-J cups by the time they stopped growing. Both digi-titties were big, perky and round, tipped by two fat puffy pink nipples that poked through her fluffy white fur. She let out a sloppy groan as her new nipples hardened and twitched, her lower body was next.

Once a snooty yellow furry booty, soon reached a level of cake only visible on the biggest of fake plastic bimbos. Hips and thighs plumped out to better carry her massive booty. The boys could probably rest a pair of gaming laptops on her new ass, equipped with wide child bearing hips that would make the most shapely MILFs look scrawny. Her new extra soft cellulite stuffed thighs squished together, but the most noticeable change happened between Renamon’s legs.

For her entire digital life Renamon wasn’t a girl in the biological sense, but took on the identity. However, Renamon quickly realized she had grown a fresh set of holes between her legs. A big pink anal donut that twitched as it grew between her cheeks, and a fuzzy pussy with pink lips and a swollen clit grew between her legs; both holes were surrounded by her snow white fur.

“HNNGGH, WHU-WHUUTTSSH HAPPUUNGGH!” screamed Renamon as she had her first orgasm. Her brain’s digital neuron’s fried as she leaked cunt honey all over her inner thighs. She had no idea it felt this good to have human reproductive organs, no wonder men were so obsessed with the act of mating, but it didn’t end there. Right above Renamon’s crotch appeared a pink glowing womb tattoo; a sharp stylized heart with two ovaries growing off the side, and a wavy tribal-like underline that curved off the point of the heart towards Reamon’s hips.

“Hnnngggh, I feel so... so fucking, mmmnggh!” Renamon bit her lips as she was released from her binds. Her body limply fell, she had no strength left in her limbs and fell to her knees like a puppet with its strings cut.

A bead of drool fell from her lips as she looked at her new tits. Mind fuzzy, yet slowly she was regaining her composure. Her paws slowly felt her new curves and expanded assets. Her new digital flesh felt so soft, her fingers nearly disappears as she squeezed herself-

"Mnnnoooohhnggh!" she cried as she felt her cunt throb at her own touch. It felt like the inner heart of her womb tattoo was actually beating, matching the rhythm of her pulsating pussy. Renamon's eyes crossed and her tongue fell out of her mouth as she came again, her new nipples twitching as her fingers squeezed her new titties, producing more of this addicting new sensation.

"Oh dear brother, it looks like our experiment was mostly a success."

"We can't be sure yet bro. Though it looks like Renamon's enjoying the changes." Brandy covered his mouth and giggled, "Though, it looks like that orgasm knocked her I.Q down a few points."

"Hnnngghh, fuh-fuck off!" groaned Renamon as she tried and failed to stand. She couldn't even hold up her body, not while her new cunt throbbed like this.

"What is the matter, not used to the pleasure?" Asked Allie in a mocking tone, "Did your tamer never download any addons?"

"Shu-unnggh, duh-dammit!" Groaned Renamon, trying to gather her thoughts but the sudden jolts of pleasure from her bimbofied body made it hard to think.

"How pathetic, she became a total bimbo bitch immediately."

"I wonder if she remembers how to speak?" pondered Brandy.

"Mmnnnngh, I ce-cuh-can!" Shouted Renamon, her face growing fierce for a moment as she stared up at the twins, "And this must be the *uhn*-only way you limp dickd bitch boys manage to get your dicks wet."

"Oh is that right?" asked Allie.

"Duh-dat's right, now let me-heeeennngh!"

Renamon let out a loud squeal as Brandy whipped out his cock, and he was anything but limp. He pulled up his skirt and unleashed a mega-monster dick! A long, slender and

smooth bitch breaker at least fifteen inches long with a fat pink tip partially covered with foreskin. His heavy nuts were the size of grapefruits and completely hairless like the rest of his package.

“*Hmmm*, such a strange reaction.” continued Brandy.

“I agree brother, it’s almost like she thinks our *“limp dicks”* are actually impressive.” added Allie as he followed suit. Whipping out his identical perfect human penis. The boys both grabbed their meat and pointed them close to Renamon’s face.

“*Hu-huunn*-how the fuck!” Mewled an utterly cock shocked Renamon. Her arms fell limply at her sides as the boy’s massive digi-bitch-breakers pulsed mere inches away from her drooling face. Dredging up all kinds of feelings from deep in her code. Renamon didn’t understand why she felt this way but she desperately wanted to touch them.

“We’re very good at tucking,” said Brandy.

“A massive bulge often ruins the feminine look and we prefer looking as girly as possible.” added Allie.

“You might say we’re the ultimate trap,” giggled Brandy.

Renamon didn’t think boys like this could be even cuter than her tamer and she voiced her confusion in sputtered tones, “*Hnnnggh*, *buh*-but you’re so girly and cute, how-”

“What?” pouted Allie, annoyed at Renamon “Can’t a pair of guys be feminine and hung?”

“Do you have something against crossdressing?”

“*Hnnngghh*, *nuh*-no! I’m just confu-”

“I think we should toss this furry bitch in the trash, bro.” Brandy gave Renamon a scowl, “I don’t want to continue the experiment with some judgemental bitch.”

“I agree brother. She doesn’t deserve to service our cocks.” Allie shrugged with a big smile on his face as he teased, “She’ll be tossed out and have to go back to her tamer as a big bimbo, bitch.”

"I bet her tamer will die of shame the second she sees those fat furry tits."

"And she'll be furious when she realizes we kept all the blackmail." continued Allie.

"*Mnnnggh, p-pu*-please no!" Cried Renamon her voice sloppy. She didn't want her tamer to see her like this, but deep down she craved something unfamiliar, yet close.

"*Hmmmmmm*, I dunno..." muttered Brandy as he waved his meat in Renamon's face, "what do you think bro?"

"I think that my nuts are positively packed full." Allie paused and cupped his heavy nuts, they were like two oranges in a smooth sack. They smelled like sweat and yet Renamon's nose twitched with glee as she inhaled their stink.

"Me too, maybe we can allow her to redeem herself and finish the experiment."

"*Mmmnnngh*, I will, I *w-wu*-won't judge!" Sputtered Renamon, her pink pupils fixated on the twin's pulsating penises.

"Oh alright, but only because you look so pathetic." Allie slapped his meat against Renamon's snout.

"*Hnnnggghh!*" she groaned as she felt his heavy meat pulse against her face.

"Now start sucking our cocks, digi-bitch." Brandy continued as he joined his brother and slapped his meat against Renamon's face.

"*Eeeenn, buh*-but I never, *snooooorrrtt!*"

"We added some extra special code that should help you. Just do what comes naturally." Responded Brandy in a casual yet mocking tone.

Renamon couldn't help herself, every breath was choked by the twin's musk. This was all supposed to be for her tamer, but deep down she knew it wasn't true. This new body was screaming at her to wrap her lips around both of the fat femboy cocks rubbing against her snout and that was what Renamon did.

"*Ahhhhmmnn!*" She let out a small groan as she accepted the first few inches of each boy's meat into her greedy maw. Brandy was completely right, some kind of sub-routine triggered in the back of Renamon's mind and she was sucking like a pro. She wrapped

her long pink tongue around both their shafts, her hands squeezed the base of their dicks and started pumping the twin's shafts. Her mouth stretched wide and her cheeks bulged even wider as she slurped the Twin's massive cocks.

"Such a greedy little fox."

"A born cock gobbler," spat Allie, "we didn't say you needed to suck both our cocks at the same time."

"Ahnnnggghh, swu-sooooowwrry!" Cried Renamon as she pulled her lips back, "I'll *du-d-do* better!"

She wrapped her lips around Allie's cock head, swallowing more than half of his meat. Not needing to breathe helped her easily take his shaft into her throat, but somehow it didn't prevent her from desperately inhaling the boy's musk. It smelt so good, made Renamon's mind go fuzzy, yet Renamon wondered if she was really doing this for her tamer?

Sure she loved Millie so very much, but every twitch of Allie's massive meat made her cunt throb. It was incredible, a constant stream of brain melting pleasure. It made her suck harder, faster and deeper, soon even at the best of times Renamon was having trouble remembering her tamer's face.

"Don't just focus on my brother." said Brandy, his voice a tad whiny as he pressed his cock against Renamon's nose, "My cock needs attention too!"

"Mmmmnnnggh, yu-y-yes! I obey," grunted Renamon. Her little nose twitched as she switched, slamming Brandy's shaft down her throat.

"Not bad for a dumb digi-bitch." Allie looked down at the trail of spit on his cocks. A few spare ropes of spit slipped off as Renamon pumped him. Using her throat slime as lube to stroke him faster as she sucked his brother. Her snout was pressed against the base of his cock. While her free hand massaged Brandy's heavy nuts, she could practically taste the load.

God, they're so heavy and so fucking full, thought Renamon. Her mind wandered as Brandy leaked pre-cum down her throat. She was right, his cum was so thick and soon the thought of her tamer was a distant dream as she sucked back thick human pre-cum like it was fine wine.

"Come on you dumb bitch, alternate." spat Allie.

"Hehe, it's almost like this is your first time."

"Hnnnggh, ye-hu-yeeeeessh ssiirssh!" she slurred as she pulled her lips off of Brandy's cock and wrapped her maw around Allie's meat. Renamon had his shaft down her throat in an instant, and confirmed that both boys had disgustingly thick cum. She could feel the ropes slowly ooze down her throat as her nose pressed against his hairless crotch.

Then after just a few seconds of sucking, Renamon swapped cocks, shoving Brandy's meat down her throat. A little micro orgasm rocked her brain, making Renamon groan in pleasure as Brandy's meat bulged her throat. She couldn't help herself, taking a fat human dick into her esophagus felt too good! The taste, the texture and the smell got better with each bob of her head.

"Mmmph, much better bitch."

"But not good enough," spat Allie as he grabbed Renamon's ears and slammed his meat into her throat, "We still need to see if you can swallow!"

"Ghhuuunnk!" Renamon's eyes went wide, her pink irises glowing as Allie dumped a thick load directly into her stomach. She could feel her belly bloat with his semi-solid ball snot and she came, squirting over the floor. The pleasure she received from being filled with seed eclipsed every other sensation she ever experienced, and she was about to receive it twice.

"Me next!" Chirped Brandy with an impish smile on his face. He pulled Renamon off his brother's fat cock and before Renamon could tell what was going on he shoved his shaft into her cum clogged throat. Building her windpipe with a clear outline of his fat femboy prick as he leaned on Renamon's face, dry humping her as he packed his brother's load deeper.

"Ahhnngg, so sloppy," moaned Brandy, "Take my load you dirty bimbo!"

Renamon's I.Q dropped to one as her stomach was packed with Brandy's seed. Just as thick and hot as his brother. The boy must've cum at least a liter but at least Renamon's new stomach could handle such a hot sticky flow, but the back to back mind melting orgasms popped a few too many brain cells.

"Uuhhhnnngghh!" drooled Renamon, ropes of spit and cum slipped out of her sloppy cum soaked maw as Brandy popped his cock out of her mouth. Renamon swayed for a moment, her eyes glassy and twitching as she struggled to put the pieces of her pleasure shattered brain back together.

"Come on bitch, finish swallowing your loads." Ordered Allie, "and you better not spit it up!"

"We'd be hurt if you spilled the loads we so, *hehe* lovingly dumped into your stomach."

"Mmmnnnggg..." Renamon's groans trailed off as she tried her best to swallow the last few ropes stuck to the inside of her mouth and tongue. Their cum was so thick and tasty, salty with a hint of strawberry. Renamon rolled it around her tongue for a moment, groaning as she savored their seed, but inevitably she swallowed it.

"Ahhhhnnn," groaned Renamon as she instinctively opened her mouth and showed off her clean tongue. She didn't know why, but she thought the boys would like it.

"Good bitch, now onto the next phase of testing." Allie took one look at his brother and smiled, he knew exactly what to do. They both lifted up a foot and hit Renamon square in her shoulders, sending the limp digi-bitch tumbling onto her back.

"Hnnnggghh!" Renamon shuddered as she landed on her back. The last thing she was expecting was pleasure. Her cunt throbbed as she felt the twin's feet hit her shoulders and by the time she landed she'd already cum. She was reeling, her body trembling from the rush, but the boys didn't give her a break.

"No time to rest slut." Brandy suddenly sat on Renamon's face, squishing her snout between his twinkie boy butt. Brandy ground his ass against her snout as he cheered, "We're gonna give those ass worshipping subroutines a spin!"

"Mnnnggghh, whu-w-snooorrtt, snnooorrt, hnnnggghh!" Renamon tried to speak, but the sudden smell of sweaty boy butt returned her to a feral state. Her nose was pressed right up against Brandy's tight hairless butt hole and Renamon couldn't help but take a deep snort.

"Huuuunnggh, snooorrt, snooorrt!" she squealed, huffing boy musk like a sow in heat. Being a boy butt huffer just came naturally to Renamon, and quickly she found her lips moving to his hairless hole, planting a myriad of kisses all over his asshole. Within a couple minutes her spit was already dribbling down Brandy's asshole.

“Mmmmm, that’s a good girl, kiss and lick boy butt like it’s your religion.” Brandy wiggled his butt as he grabbed Renamon’s tits, kneading them as he pinched her nipples between his fingers. His hands nearly disappeared in Renamon’s soft fuzzy bimbo tits as he ground against her face.

“Speaking of butts, bro. Let’s see if her holes are up to par.” Allie knelt down and spread Renamon’s legs, revealing her soaking slit. Her juices had soaked the fur around her slit, all the way down to her puffy anal donut, and her new pink clit had swollen during the foreplay.

Allie flicked Renamon’s clit, causing her body to twitch as he pondered, “Hmmm, I could use your soaking slit. It looks soooooo desperate for dick, I bet my cock would just slide inside.”

“Nyyggghhhhuuuu!” cried Renamon as Allie rubbed his tip against her slit. All her groans of pleasure were muffled by Brandy’s ass and it was clear she was struggling to hold on.

“It would certainly satisfy you... or-” Allie paused and pressed his tip against Renamon’s asshole, “I could fuck your ass and see how you respond.”

“Nyyhhoo-hhyyyngghhh!”

“Quiet bitch, this is all for-*mmmph*, science!” Allie teased as he shoved his cock deep into Renamon’s asshole, creating a bulge in Renamon’s midriff. The deformation was large enough to hit his brother’s shaft, and the pair occasionally “touched tips” as they pumped Renamon from both ends.

“Such frenzied tongue work and such a soft *wittle* face. I think at worst we’ve got a brand new ass cleaner, brother.”

“I’d rather have an actual pet, rather than another brain dead ass licker.” Allie grunted in response as he slammed his meat deep inside Renamon. He had to grab her soft thighs for grip as he relentlessly pounded her fat fuzzy cheeks over and over again.

“Well you better ease up on the ass pounding or this little fox’s brains are gonna fry.” Brandy let out a soft giggle as he lifted his butt up slightly to ask, “Are any of your brain cells still working?”

“Mmuuuuccckk meeeh, ffuuusssshh muuuhhnnn!” begged Renamon, brain broken and desperate for more cum. She wanted to make out with a hot femboy ass while Allie turned her new asshole into a gaping, cream packed mess.

“Good girl, resume worshiping your betters.”

“Hnnngggh thu-thank-yu-mmmnnnggghh!”

“Hehe, such a greedy Renamon, you think she-*mmmnn*, wanted us to catch her.” Said Brandy as he felt Renamon’s long pink tongue penetrate his ass.

“Does it matter?” asked Allie, his voice started to show the first hints of pleasure. “She’s already so pathetic and desperate for dick, we didn’t even need to add any obedience programs to her transformation.”

“Hear that musk slut?” Brandy continued, his voice a mocking, yet bubbly tone, “You basically became a filthy ass cleaner all by yourself, aren’t you proud?” asked Brandy.

“Snoooort, Snoooorrrt, hnnnggghhh!”

“Aaawww our pet is happy.” chuckled Brandy

“I can tell, bro. She tightened up a lot when you told her that.”

“I wonder if she can even hear us, brother?” Brandy wondered as he wrapped Renamon’s titties around his pulsating cock, “Or is she too brain fucked to tell at this point?”

“Mnnnggggghhh, mmmnnnggghh, ggghhuunnnggh!”

Renamon kept groaning as her womb got relentlessly prodded from her asshole. She was basically on auto-pilot now. Whatever new data was added to her form might as well be a permanent part of her now. Because she could not remember a time where she wasn’t one hundred percent in love with fat human dicks, and their heavy nuts. No other position or occupation felt satisfying when compared to being the twin’s dumb bimbo.

Though for a brief moment in the back of her mind, Renamon still tried to remember who she was and who she loved, but the second she felt the boy’s cock touch tips those

thoughts went pop. Her brain melted as her memories were buried under a flood of pleasure. She couldn't stop and she doubled her efforts to please her master's cocks.

Her tongue worked tirelessly to tease Brandy's prostate, her lips kissed his sweaty rim, coating it in spit. There was nothing else she could do for Brandy who was generously fucking her brand new breasts. She loved the way it felt, her new titties were as sensitive as her pussy (not that she knew that yet). Every single pump of her fluffy tits, and squeezing of her puffy pink nipples resulted in another micro orgasm that popped just a few more brain cells.

While on the other end, her asshole molded perfectly to fit Allie's cock. Her anal interior which she didn't have until just a few hours ago was now a perfect pink fuckhole. Allie's cock pumped her without a single shred of resistance, scraping Renamon's depths out and ticking her sweet spots with frightening accuracy. There was no feeling of pain or angst anymore, just sweet pleasure as the twins pumped her body, and if the amount of pre-cum they were leaking was any indication. They will be cumming very soon.

"Brother you must try pumping these tits!" Brandy gave Renamon's nipples a hard twist, causing her tongue to move even faster.

"*Snooooorrrt, snooooorrrt, mmmggghh!*" she groaned as Brandy squeezed her tits even harder, causing a heavy rope of pre-cum to leak over her midriff. Her entire body trembled, the brutal tit fuck was straining what shreds of her mind remained and Renamon's only option was to eat Brandy's ass faster.

"Every time I twist her nipples she licks faster! Perhaps the silly digi-bimbo is learning?" Brandy continued as he ground his hips on Renamon's face.

"I doubt this retarded cumdumpster has the capacity to learn, but at least she's learned to use her abdominal muscles." Allie rubbed Renamon's cock bulged belly, his fingers caressed her fur and felt along the stomach outline of his cock. It certainly was impressive that Renamon hadn't completely broken from the first few minutes but Allie was still unconvinced.

"*Mmmnn*, though she has been relentless. I-*mmph*, think I'm gonna cum!" Brandy looked down as he grunted, "You better be grateful for my seed!"

"*Ahhhhnnnggh, fuuuuck, meeeh tooo!*" Grunted Allie through clenched teeth, "You be thankful for my spunk, *buh-iiitcch!*"

“*Luh*-let’s mark this dumb bitch with our seed!” grunted Brandy, his voice sloppy

“*Huuuhhaaaaanfff!*” Renamon arched her back and came hard as she felt the twin’s seed stain her entire body. Allie’s liquid hot load flooded her bowels. It felt like he was coating every inch of her insides with his seed and Brandy was doing the same to her midriff. His load came out like a volcano, fat globs of heavy virile seed seeped into Renamon’s pristine white fur and coated her yellow thighs.

“Hey watch where you’re aiming bro, you got some on me!” Said Allie as he wiped some of Brandy’s seed off his crotch.

“*Mmmph*, sorry, brother, but this bimbo has some fluffy tits. Nearly drained me dry.”

“Speaking of, did she manage to stay awake?”

“Gimme a second and I’ll check.” said Brandy as he lifted his boy butt off Renamon’s face and looked down at her sloppy face. Her pink eyes were empty. Her lips covered in spit, tongue dropped out of her mouth as she babbled a mix of moans and mewls.

“Did you manage to stay awake, Rena-mutt?”

“It looks like we made the fox go feral, bro.” Said Allie as his cock popped out of Renamon’s freshly fucked asshole.

“Still think you can win against cock?”

“*Hnnngghh*, I... I...”

“*Aaawww*, the dumb bitch is trying to talk.”

“I *neeeed moooooore!*” cried Renamon as little hearts appeared in her eyes. She reached down and spread her cunt, still untouched and soaking wet. Beads of sticky cunt honey dripped from her hole in anticipation for a proper fucking.

“*Puh*-please sirs, fuck my sloppy-*hnnngghhh!*” Renamon’s begging was interrupted as Allie slapped her pussy with his meat.

“Call us master, pet.”

“*Hnnngggh*, buh-but-”

“You better obey bitch or we’ll never touch your needy cunt.” Added Brandy as he moved beside his brother.

“*Ahhnnngghh, yyeessshh maassshhtteer!*” she cried, tears streaming down her fuzzy cheeks as she squirted.

“Now beg you dumb, bitch.” Allie ordered with a hint of sadism, “tell us how much you want a double dickin!”

“I *w-wu-want* your *ccooowwwks!*” sputtered Renamon, her voice dripping with sweet pleasure, “I need fat human dick inside *meeeeeh!*”

There was no going back to her tamer. She wasn’t Millie’s digimon anymore, but a slut for human cock. Every line of code in her very being was now devoted to draining cum from fat pulsating human pillars. Whatever sexual reservations or tastes she once had were completely shattered and replaced with lust filled love for her masters’ pulsating pale pillars.

“*Hmmmm*, much better.” Brandy pressed his tip against Renamon’s pussy as he giggled, “you’re such a dumb slut now, but it suits you far better than the badge.”

“I agree bro,” added Allie as he joined his brother, pressing his tip against Renamon’s slit. Their tips slowly started pressing against Renamon’s hole as she looked down in horror.

“Wait! *Duh*-don’t put both in at the same time, I’ll *du-ieeeehhnn!*”

“You’ll be *fiiiiine!*”

“We re-programmed you to have some stretch!” added Allie as their cocks sunk deep into Renamon’s pussy.

“*Ahhnnnggghhhh!*” Renamon’s eyes rolled up into her head as the boys double fucked her cunt. Two extra thick shafts were brutally taking her virginity. They pumped her holes scraping different parts of the back of her cunt as they pumped her insides over and over again. Their fat pink tips pressed against the entrance of her womb, sending shocks of pleasure up her spine with every thrust.

"Mmmm, not bad for your first time." Brandy nodded as he grabbed onto Renamon's thigh, picking up pace as he groaned, "All you need is a bit of training and you'll be the perfect digi-whore!"

"Naaaaah, this bitch is probably too retarded to be a hooker."

"You're right brother, but what could she be?"

"We could collar her and make her a proper bitch," grunted Allie.

"Or maybe we could make her a cumdumpster?" Brandy pondered, his voice sweet as he cooed, "We could charge fifty bucks a nut."

"She's a filthy bimbo, I doubt we'll be able to charge more than twenty, bro."

"Fair point, but what does our new pet want?" asked Brandy as he looked over to Reamon along with his brother.

"Hnnnggghh, I whuuuu-hnnnggghhh!" Renamon squealed, her breaths pained and sloppy. She could barely think while the boys were crushing all her new g-spots. Their cocks were perfect, divine rods that reduced her formerly "large" intellect into the negatives with every thrust. Renamon feared she'd forget her name if they pounded her any harder.

"Don't ignore my brother bitch!" Ordered Brandy, his voice serious as he reached over and pinched Renamon's right tit.

"Answer the question or soon your ass will belong to the streets!"

"Thank you brother, she's being super rude right now." added Brandy as he gave Renamon a little pout.

"I... I whu-what... I wanna be your dumb bimbo bitch!" Cried Renamon as she struck a double peace sign. She didn't want her masters to take away their precious cocks and she mewled for them, happily giving up what might've been left of her rights.

"M-muh-make me whatever you want!" she cried, her eyes fluttering as she came hard, "juh-just keep fuckin meeeehhnn!"

“Such a silly bimbo.” Brandy let out an adorable giggle as he said, “Don’t worry we won’t toss out a prime piece of digi-ass.”

“*Mmmph*, just make sure you stay tight-*mmmnn*, I’m getting close,” spat Allie.

“*Ahnnngghh cuuh-cuummssh iinnsssh meeeh!*” Renamon’s sloppy moans echoed in the small room. Her voice melted as the boys’ cocks dug into her folds, deep thrusts turned into rutting as the boys’ cocks started to leak. Their thick pre-cum started to seep into Renamon’s womb with every thrust until the twins finally came.

“*Heeeennnggh!*” groaned Renamon as the twin’s tips swelled and shot tons of ball slop directly into her womb. She could feel the millions of tiny sperm swimming around her insides, sticking to and clogging her womb as her fuzzy white midriff deformed. Her womb tattoo stretched as her stomach bloated to pregnancy proportions.

“*Fuuuuuck!* This bitch made me cum buckets.”

“I’m surprised she’s still conscious after the womb bloating we gave her.” groaned Brandy, “she almost looks pregnant now.”

“She wishes,” added Allie, “did you enjoy your double stuffing, bitch?”

“*Nyyyyggghh, yeeesssh!*” drooled Renamon, her body going limp as the boys pulled their cocks out of her cream packed pussy. Her body trembled and she shuddered as she felt the cum ooze out of her lips.

“Good because we are still pretty backed up.”

“Yeah bitch, my bro and I got tons of loads left in us.” The brothers crawled over to Renamon’s face and slapped their massive cum coated meats against her snout.

“*Duh-huuunnggh!*” drooled Renamon as her nose and cheeks were covered in left over seed.

“Don’t just sit there mewling like a bitch,” spat Allie.

“You’ll never earn a second round unless you put those lips to work.”

“*Yuh-yu*-yes! Yes masters,” cried Renamon as she licked the boy’s tips. Using her tongue and lips to scrap, and suck cum into her maw, “Thank you *mmmnn*, *thu*-thank you for letting me clean your godly human cocks.”

“Now I’d say the experiment is a success.” said Allie as Renamon licked his dick.

“I agree brother,” Brandy groaned, “a complete success and the current model should work on others.”

“But who to convert first?”

“*Unnhhnnggh, muh-masters?*”

“What is it, pet?” asked the boys in unison as they looked down at Renamon.

“*I-mmmnnhh*, I have a request...”

The next day...

Millie had a terrible sleep, her Renamon hadn’t got back to her last night and she was getting worried. She rolled over in her sleep, pushing strands of her hair out of her face as she grabbed her phone. She didn’t feel like getting out of bed for another hour, she’d probably just scroll and post for a couple hours just to get her mind off everything, but instead she got good news.

“Renamon, thank god!” She let out an excited groan as she got a message from her digimon, but instead of good or bad news she received a video. Millie was a bit confused on why she didn’t call, but she was just glad to hear something from Renamon. Though, immediately her relief disappeared as she heard Renamon speak.

“*Hnnnggh, Muh-Millie!*” cried Renamon, “I’ve become a cock sucking slut!”

Millie’s eyes went wide as the camera zoomed out to show off a slutted up Renamon. Her formerly strong and proud digimon looked like a bimbo! There was a thick pink dog collar around Renamon’s neck. Her tits were pressed against the floor, her new ass shook and jiggled as she was pounded from behind by a rather feminine looking boy. Her tongue flopped out of her mouth as she let out a guttural groan. The hung boy had slammed his cock deep into Renamon’s ass and it looked like she was loving her brutal anal rearranging.

“Don’t get distracted, pet.”

"Mmmph, Allie is right. We're doing this for you, remember?" Continued Brandy, his voice cheery as he pounded Renamon's pussy into mush.

"Ahhnnnggghh, ye-yes masters!"

"Good girl," Brandy's cock flopped out from behind the camera and slapped down Renamon's snout as he spat, "Now finish your little speech and then you can have all the dick you want."

"Mnnngghh, duuh-daaank yoooussh, snooooort!"

Millie watched, eyes wide and unblinking as Her Renamon snorted the fat hung horse sized dick against her face. There were little beating hearts in her eyes as she licked up his shaft before he pulled it away. Much to Renamon's despair, she bit her lip and let out a sigh.

"Ahhnnnnnggghh, muh-Millie, I'm like super horny so I'll make this quick." Renamon's face shifted to a sloppy ahegao as she sputtered, *"Hnnnggh, I c-cu-can't be your digimon anymore. I'm a dumb digi-bimbo slave for human cock now, but-mmnnnnggh, duh-don't worry. Masters need new sluts and they said you could join us!"*

"Ahhhhnnn, Renamon..." muttered Millie.

"All you gotta do is-*ghunnnnggghh!*" Renamon gagged as Allie shoved his cock into Renamon's throat, bulging her windpipe as he sunk his meat deeper inside. Millie could do nothing but watch as her Renamon got spit roasted by cocks the size of her forearm.

"Enough out of you, slut." Spat Allie as he held the camera back, giving Mille a clear view of both Brandy and Allie. While she could barely see Renamon at the bottom of the frame, her fuzzy butt jiggling as she got deep fucked. Millie could clearly tell that both twins were hung like horses, and fucked her Renamon stupid without a single ounce of effort.

"As for you slut, feel free to show up and get turned into a dumb cum slut." Allie continued as he held up a peace sign and smiled a smug, sadistic smile.

"We'd be more than happy to give your flat chest some volume, baby." said Brandy, he blew Millie a kiss before grabbing Renamon's hips and doubling his thrusting speed.

“Oh and feel free to send more cops. We could use more test subjects.”

“*Mmmmmph*, but vary it up a little,” added Brandy, a cheery voice, “send us a Lilymon or a Renimpmon next time.”

“*Oooh*, good point bro. Hear that slut, make sure you vary it up or no dick for you!”

With those final words the video ended. The frame froze on her Renamon’s eyes rolled up into her head. Millie just stared at the screen, horrified, disgusted and worried at the treatment of her Renamon. She wanted to call the cops right now to report this heinous crime and free Renamon from her brainwashing.

However, her free hand was already rubbing her slit. In the few minutes the video lasted Millie’s cunt turned into a sloppy wet mess. She couldn’t stop gooning to the thought of being in Renamon’s place, being spitroasted by those fat cocks after becoming a bimbo whore like her Renamon, and in that moment, she considered accepting their offer.