

Ships log 2

A load skimmer buzzed across the ocean about three meters above the waves. Only pulling up and slowing at the last second to avoid the cliffs at the edge of the island. Landing on the only paved section next to the lone building on the island a mansion made mostly of glass right on the coast looking out on the sea surrounding it. An alien the same species as Nulah stepped out of the cab of the skimmer, using his long arms to drag the crate free and carrying it to the nearby door. Placing it down he pressed to doorbell and made his way back to the skimmer. Not long later the door opened and a short slender alien with a large bulbous head stepped out calling out to the delivery driver before he left, offering him more money to take it inside for him. The driver ever in the need for more money did indeed take the box inside stopping only to get a signature from Mr Derz Nunon. Two years since she had been boxed she was keen to see something anything, as finally Derz opened it to see his new doll. The first thing she sees is his face small as it is on his bulbous grey head finally getting to see her new owner she was almost excited for this. Though deep down she still remembered everything at least she was out of the dark.

Removing her from the crate Derz was well aware that his ownership was logged with the central bureau so that anyone wishing to buy back someone can look up who owns the doll. Struggling with the weight of the doll he took her to his room first as the sound of the skimmer disappeared into the distance. Quin about to find out what dolls are really for as she was laid down on the sleeping area. Her bikini bottom being slid down revealing her ovipositor formally his cock that was changed during dollification like the rest of her. Unable to see what Derz was doing Quin could still feel it as something entered her ovipositor lasting a few minutes before leaving behind a sticky mess inside her. It was pleasurable for her to however it did not last long enough for her to reach a peak she was still happy that Derz did despite her former life. Cleaning her up and returning her bikini bottom before taking her to his collection room placing her in a glass case like the other hundred dolls. His rarest most expensive doll taking pride of place in the room.

Three years later and across the Galaxy.

The old hauler approaches earth, Julie getting on a salvaged radio announcing there arrival getting landing coordinates in return. Coming in for a touchdown on the landing pad the landing struts creaking and hissing as the bulk of the vessels weight comes to a stop. Outside a car was waiting to take the returning astronaut and the alien ambassador in for questioning as teams of scientists and engineers look over the alien vessel.

“You have to let us go back” Julie demands to the council heading the space exploration division.

“And why should we let you?” one of the council asks.

“Quin is still back there and he needs our help” she said

“But you told us they gave you food and a place to stay surely he is fine” another council member added.

“Besides we are picking a new crew with diplomats to meet there powers that be on our behalf” the first council member took over again.

Storming out Julie and Nulah talking about what there plans were now. Should they take there ship back by force, and what should they bring to make money to get Quin released. After some internet research and some scouting all the while trying to keep the scientists away from Nulah. They found four people willing to give up there lives on earth and become dolls freely of

there own desire. Jake, Sarah, Prachi and Tara were ready to go at a moments notice. After another six months of arguing they finally came to an agreement. Due to Julie and Nulah owning the ship and being the only ones who knew how to fly it they had to let them be on the return mission. Thought they were not going to allow the four extras. Due to the time taken for the flight it was decided that hibernation pods should be installed for the passengers to save on resources. The resource bit was a lie the ship was capable of handling thirty or more people for four times the flight time of the trip. Once the four astronauts and the two diplomats were safely in there pods the ship launched however once in orbit they quickly turned around landed and picked up the four extras. Leaving again as fast as possible.

Back with Quin.

Durz was just finishing up with his favourite doll to mark his third year of ownership. He had taken his time with her this time. Quin so happy as even though she could not move or physically orgasm the peak of stimulation she received was so great it felt like a giant release. The first since she became a doll and also the one that helped her finally put her past behind her and accept her new life fully. When her owner spoke to her now she understands some of the words he uses after all living with someone day in day out for three years it would be hard to not pick up some of there language. Not even sure what she would do with herself if she were human again. Later that day Durz was showing her off to a visitor which was very rare. During the conversation her price came up, she knows this as he has said multiple times that one hundred million was well spent buying her. However this new alien was saying two hundred and fifty million and flashing cred sticks at him. Durz stood his ground though and did not sell her, this was a huge relief for her as she was happy with him.

When in her display her reflection before her a constant reminder of what she looked like now with her tiger print bikini and her huge breasts. She had seen many of the other dolls and can see why she is Durz s favourite. A few more years passed and something strange happened. Durz did not come home as he usually does, in fact he would never return. After about a month of him not returning people started going through his house itemising everything including her. She was placed in a pile of dolls each with a tag on it with a number she knew this not because she could see hers but she could see the one on top of her. The amount of people one day growing until they could almost not move in the house. Hearing a lot of yelling she finally noticed that the number of dolls in the room was shrinking, one by one being taken out. That's when she realised it was a deceased estate auction and she was up for bidding, the sadness of losing the man who owned her washing through her mind along side the fear of who would own her next.

Finally it was her turn on the podium standing before the audience watching from inside her inanimate form. The bidding was intense but she was unable to keep up as her language skills were English and whatever language Durz spoke and the only aliens like him here were not bidding. They were just standing and watching, one of them approaching the doll telling her how she knows that she was her fathers favourite but that didn't make her special. Eventually the bidding ended and his daughter said "wow you broke 1 billion credits" she was in tears and shock at the value of just this one doll. It was the most ever making headlines around the colonies. Her new owner was in the crowd so instead of being packed away he carried her to the most luxurious space ship she had ever seen. He strapped her into a seat and flew to his home the trip taking another two years. During that time he got to know her real well. He was insectoid with six arms all of which would wrap around and grip her tight to him. His mandibled face at first scary, by the end of the trip almost seemed cute and when he used her. His penis if that is what it is called would lock them together for days as he came constantly inside her. Her ovipositor perfect for his genitalia. Even though she mourned Durz she was starting to feel something for her new owner by the time they arrived at his house deep in a mountain side.

At about the same time in the central system.

Julie and Nulah broke a kiss, it had been no secret that they were lovers from the moment they had left earth but now they were arriving back in the central system. The diplomats were not happy with the changes that were made between when they left and when they arrived at the new system but there was nothing that they could do about it. The other astronauts understood though so kept it to themselves. As they left the ship in space suits one of the diplomats said something bad about Nulah who turned and said in English for him to shut his face or that visor would crack. He was quick to shut up after that. All ten passengers were given throat breathers and translators almost immediately as they had messaged ahead of their arrival with information about who was coming. The powers that be met them shortly after their landing and fit out and started to split everyone into groups. The tourists as the dolls to be were called were free to leave with Julie and Nulah. The astronauts were taken to training to learn how to fly and the diplomats were brought in to negotiate.

First thing Julie and Nulah did was find Relloch who quickly told them how he had sold her a long time ago. Nulah had to hold Julie back with that information as she was about to hit him but he came out with the important fact that all dolls were tracked through sales and reported to the central bureau. Before leaving though they made four people's dreams come true by having them turned into dolls. Putting them up for auction as four one of a kind Human dolls some of the first to arrive. Being kept appraised of every step of the process. The central bureau was no help as they had no information on a human male or even a human female for that matter being bought or sold ever. Their records going back since dollification became a thing. Disheartened they returned home for some much needed alone time, the dolls don't count though they were in another room. Eventually they sold and sold well each one bringing upwards of one hundred million just as Quin had. A year had passed and they still had no leads though they did track their four friends being bought and sold or just staying with the same owner.

Just then it hit Nulah "these are the most expensive dolls ever right, then let's look up what the highest costed one to be was. It might be Quin"

After a short search they found him. Quin had been the highest selling doll ever at one billion creds. This was a problem though they didn't have a billion credits even if the current owner would accept that. The other issue as to why they did not find him earlier was that he was listed as a female ambassador not as a human. But they did find the address of his owner and they were only a year away travel time. Leaving immediately in their own ship they started the journey to try and recover him.

Meanwhile in his mountain retreat.

Unaware that anyone was coming to see him, K'iklk (best translation) was just separating from his doll after three days. Quin's mind awash with pleasure from such a long coupling, slowly coming down as she was cleaned up and had her bikini put back on after being recently washed. The loss of her previous owner behind her now as she lay on her new owner's bed. He would most likely put her away in a day or so. Her new glass case did not reflect as much as her old one but this did not bother her. He also did not have any other dolls, she was his only one. He pulled out a translator placing it not on her chest as usual but on her head suddenly she could understand him.

"Sorry I took so long to do this but I needed to ask you" He started talking funnily some of the words were not changed for her but that was because she already knew the meaning of them. "I know you are my doll and I paid a lot of money for you but how are you feeling"

Strange the doll had never been asked this before struggling to think of words because it had been

eleven years since she last spoke “love.. you.. want.. stay” was all she could manage for now.

Happy with his findings he took the translator off. She decided that next time she will be able to articulate her feelings better so practised talking inside her head. By the time Julie and Nulah arrived in a years time she felt she had mastered talking again. The two were invited in by the dolls owner, bringing them to see her as they discussed what to do. The owner not wanting to lose his doll set the price high. But he also wanted her input so he put the translator on her again, this time she was more able to speak.

“Long time I thought you forgot me, I have been doll entire time and have been happy for many years. But I was born alive so should be unless in future decide change mind” It was obvious what Quin wanted so her owner decided to let her go. He didn't even want money for her.

Julie and Nulah took him back to the central planet the flight taking a year again. During that time they changed his clothes taking off his bikini that he had worn for so long. When they got back to the dollification centre they entered. The same alien woman who was working there eleven years ago was still there. She stood instantly remembering that doll and how she was the first. Behind her was Jake still dollified a notice saying not for sale on him as he was hers. Laying Quin down on the dollification machine for reversal he was taken inside. He was not scared in fact he was ready to be alive again. An error popped up on screen, it seems that the reversal could not put his body back to its original state due to the initial changes. He was processed anyway coming out of the other end of the machine looking the same as he had the last eleven years only he was able to move standing on his own for the first time in that long. Off balance as he was not used to standing let alone standing with such weight on his chest he was taken aback a little.

“What went wrong” he asked as the lady and the two women entered the room.

“Seems we couldn't fix the damage from the dollification process. I am sure you could have those removed however the other damage would only ever be cosmetically able to be fixed” she frowned.

“You mean” His hand went to his groin “I still have the ovipositor?”

She nodded looking sad.

“I need some time to think about all of this” he said pacing slightly still happy to be able to move.

“You can stay at our place” Julie offered.

“No I need time alone if that's alright” Quin rubbing his forehead.

“here that should get you a nice place” Julie gave him a cred stick, and the two of them left.

Leaving not long after he got a room in a hotel. Staying there for a few days to think, during that time he did some shopping for clothes which was easier than expected as everything is made to order right there on the spot. By the third day he had made up his mind, packing his new clothes and boarding a shuttle for his trip. Julie and Nulah didn't know what happened until two years later when they got a message from him. Which read simply.

I still loved him and I am happy to be alive again but I had to go back so that's what I did. We are living happily together K'iklk and I and we could not be happier. Thanks for returning for me and thanks for bringing me out of the Doll state.

Love Quinin K'ik
Former doll

The End

Epilogue: Quinin sat in the deck chair beside the pool the only thing covering them was a tiger print bikini as her partner cooked some food for them both. She was going to go for a swim later once she got a tan and after that her partner had 3 days booked off.