A tired snow leopard with a thick braid of hair lazily slapped a lab pass against the side of a bookcase, causing it to hiss and slide open with a mechanical clank. She felt a wave of static phase through her head and spine, but ignored it as just fatigue from the day as she walked through the secret door's frame.

"UGHHH TODAY WAS SOOOOO HOTTTTT...." Desmona let out an exhausted and agitated mewl. "Remi, we reallllly need to find a way to cool this skin better, she's cute to wear, but I always end up overheated!"

"Mmmm, is that right sister? You know for someone who once enjoyed wearing a copy of MY snow leopard skin a while ago, you SURE make a lot of complaints...." Remi purred as she looked up from her laptop. "I'll grab you some cool water while you put your skin and face in the cleaning station..."

While her sister padded off to an unknown corner of the lab, the overheated kitty began picking and rubbing at her neck, gagging slightly as she passed a paw across her oddly thick throat. With a little effort, her claws managed to find a seam which she began picking at, slowly lifting the edges of the nape of the mask until she was able to finally grip a sheet of faux fur, nanoweaved electronics and rubber between some paw pads.

She slipped some more fingers into the neck of the mask as she carefully peeled the sticky second skin from a sweat glazed human neck, letting a healthy bit of trapped mixture of perspirant and artifical lube drench the neck fur of the bodysuit. With a heave and a mixture of gagging, and coughing, the faux snowleopard carefully lifted the muzzled face away from the visage underneath, causing the mask to contort and stretch into an almost pained and sad expression before relaxing to a soulless neutral expression.

Shaky paws slowly extracted every inch of the long and thick cock shaped throat sheath from human lips, eventually revealing a man with thick black head and facial hair underneath, moans and retches glitching and phasing from a feminine tone to a deeper male one.

"Gah...I don't think I'll ever really get used to that, but that's the price to pay for tech this convincing..."

She...or rather he now, contorted to reach and pull down the back zip of the bodysuit, letting out even more sweat and lube gush out and soak the fur of the body's exterior, the man letting out a sigh of relief as the built in corsets undid themselves, allowing his body to finally relax.

Steam was visibly wafting off his body after shedding the upper half of the suit. Grabbing the hips, he moaned and grunted as the large plug keeping those thick snow leopard cheeks aligned and in place was carefully yanked out of a sore hole, gasping as the invader pushed it's way out of his ass after passing over the widest part of the built in toy.

His cock was visibly erect and dribbling a steady stream of pre from a mixture of sudden stimulus as well as pent up need from not being able to get off all day. He sat there for a while as he let his pucker relax and reset itself, only gently wriggling and loosening the grip of the suit's legs as he let the weight of the costume pull itself off his shins and thighs, the pile of gray and white fur growing beneath his feet.

"And you, I think I'll need to take care of later..." the human said while rubbing his firm erection slightly. "But where's that 'sister' of mine and that water? Shouldn't really take that lo-"

The human's thought was cut off as a a pair of furry breasts were pressed up against his back and a saber tooth mask was pressed against his chest. Eyes snapping backwards he caught Remi smirking as she quickly jumped away from him. He panicked and tried to throw the feline face plate away, pulling his feet out of the foot paws of the used snow leopard suit as he tumbled backwards, unable to evade or stop the explosion of liquid latex erupting from the interior of the mask.

"R-REMI WHAT ARE YOU DO-mmmmmGGHHH!!!"

The rubber quickly encased his lower torso, silencing protests as he gasped and moaned from the invasive black substance wrapping around and squeezing his shaft and balls, coating them in a tight black shiny skin.

"Oh well, you know, just running experiments as usual. I had an idea of using some of our customer's base personalities as an AI template for our line of cyber suits. Didn't you notice anything when you walked through the door? I took a snapshot of your core personality traits and...well...tweaked them lets just say." Remi stated in a coy and proud purr. "As my 'sister', I felt it was only right to let you be the first to beta test this new way of creating a lightweight AI. Don't worry though, you'll still be MOSTLY in control, just...given a few suggestions on how to be a saber kitty is all~"

The human weakly stood up on trembling legs as thick rubber thighs formed hexagonal markings and latched onto some nearby armor plating and tech sitting on desks and the floor of the lab, integrating themselves into the rapidly forming suit. Before he could protest any further, the rubber creeping up his neck wrapped a band of black latex around his mouth, silencing his screams and moans as the suit drove a spiny rubber feline cock up his rear, giving the autonomous costume ample time to apply a set of large breasts to his chest.

"Oooo, looks like the suit has some ideas on improving ya, likes to keep her hosts a bit quiet while they help make sure they're VERY well endowed...."

Using what little control he had of his body left, he grabbed at the mask and clenched his maw shut, attempting to hold it off and away from his face as the rubber and plating smoothed over his head, forming an armored plated hood with a pair of feline ears, leaving only his face exposed. Of course all his struggles were in vain as the panel gag formed a hole, prying his mouth open. He could soon hear the purr of a female version of his own voice speaking in his head as his ear canals were filled with latex.

"[Hello little mouse]...[aren't you quite a cute little squirming thing, trying to escape]....." the AI growled seductively in his head. "[We're going to be so good together]....[I already know how to push ALL your little buttons and kinks]....[make you mewl and moan in pleasure like the plaything you are]..."

The inside of the mask pushed out a long, wriggling tendril, a line of glowing chevrons pointing towards his oral channel as he could do nothing to prevent the invader from shoving and melting into his mouth and throat, flooding his tongue with the bitter sweet taste of latex and nanites. Soon the mask mated fully with his hood, locking the new saber tooth visage in place, the bulge in his....HER....throat visible from the girth and length of the rubber shaft the new saber Tooth forced their victim to ingest.

"[And how about we upgrade that little stick of yours down stairs hmm? Show everyone who's really in charge~]"

She forced his hand down between her legs and began stroking it off as rubber accumulated around that shaft and sack, her hands guiding a mixture of armor and light emitting plates into place as the latex thickened the cock into a size worthy of a proud and strong predator such as herself.

Inside, the human began fading from all the stimulation as well as the gentle swirling hypnotic color being projected through the lenses of the mask as they turned on. He made one last pathetic grab to try and pull his new face away before his arms and hands were forced to begin rubbing and molesting his new body.

SHE felt how slick her armor plating was, how sticky the still liquid rubber portions of the suit were and how GOOD her new breasts and cock felt, letting a steady stream of precum dribble out, slowly transitioning from a human white to a more exotic glowing orange color.

"Ahh, science...I always love it when an experiment goes without a hitch!"

The snow leopard padded up to the freshly assembled saber before having a grope of her breasts and cock.

"So, how's my lil sis doing inside her new skin? Pretty cool huh? Hope the AI overlay wasn't TOO aggressive in giving you behavior adjustments."

The previously soulless black lenses of the mask blinked, flickering into a pair of glowing purple irised cat eyes before looking back towards the fellow feline giving her such a intimate massage. Her host had become completely quiet, having passed out from all the pleasure and mental reconditioning the high tech bodysuit had forced on his mind.

"[Mmmm, fits like a glove Remi... and good to see you finally got those pesky bugs sorted out for the overlays, I've had to deal with one too many experiments of yours taking over my body!]"

"And such a perky girl you make! I do enjoy making these more artificial suits from time to time, a lot less furring work...plus you got some nice slick surfaces to glide some claws along hmm?" Remi purred as she shifted her grip to the artificial feline's smooth rubbery sack, nice and tight from the costume demanding its host to produce new nanite tainted seed. "I bet you must be pretty excited to have some...diagnostics...run on you hmm Drakon?"

The saber Tooth quickly pinned her twitching hand between her thighs, hiding the remaining bit of resistance her host was worming out as he woke briefly from hearing his name uttered. "[Hehe, oh you bet sis, but mmm, how about you just call me Sy while I'm still wearing this...skin?]"

"Hoho, so enthusiastic now aren't we? Didn't realize you'd get so excited about this small little experiment of mine...Sy."

Sy pumped her shaft with her obedient hand to make her plaything go back to sleep. "[S-Science is exciting after all! Very....HAH.... stimulating one could say~]"

With a low needy growl, she pumped a new load of glowing cum, making sure to paint the hand of her "sister"'s hand cupping and squeezing her balls.

["Heh, sorry, I guess you best wash that off before we start."]

"Gah, you could have at least warned me if you were going to make a mess so soon! You USUALLY last a bit longer..." the snow leopard hissed in slight disappointment. "Well, I guess the suit should still be logging some data at least, but what a waste of valuable recordable data!"

She began walking away towards a nearby decontamination chamber, giving Sy a perfect opportunity to quietly stalk her from behind, hiding just out of sight before she reached the chamber. With a pounce from behind she tackled the snep and pinned her against the wall.

"W-what are you doing? I swear I fixed all th-MFFFF!!!"

Her protests were cut short by a rubberized paw clamping her muzzle shut, liquid latex seeping out from the cyber feline's digits as the cum still coating their victim's hand wrapped around both her wrists.

"[Oh you should REALLY pay attention to those configuration files a bit more, but you know what they say, it's a feature, not a bug~]...[now how about we give YOU a bit of an update hmmm creator?]"

Sy had no trouble dragging her bound and hooded victim across the lab floors, pulling her up on her feet to see the part fabricator through the gaps of the roughly formed base mask. She wriggled and tried to pull away from Sy as she saw her punch in the code for a drone mask, claws uselessly scraping against the ground in a futile attempt to escape the impending processing. With a happy chirp, the machine's doors opened and presented a freshly assembled, unprimed dome which the saber Tooth reprogrammed for her purposes between yanks to pull Remi back to her side like a disobedient pet.

"[Tsk, tsk, such a fiesty and squirmy thing you are]...[even worse than my little meat puppet behind my mask.]" Swishing her glowing latex hair, she firmly hugged her creator with one arm, securing her head between her large rubber tits. "[No worries though, all that struggling and panic, we'll replace that with good mindless obedience and pleasure, REAL soon~]"

With a wet splatter, the dome slammed against the trapped snow leopard's rubber coated face, nanites quickly integrating with the visor as it began burning images of obedience and pleasure into her eyes, supplemented by Sy's domineering fingers digging their way into Remi's dripping wet snatch. Her struggling picked up at first but quickly faded as she tired herself out between orgasms and the saber Tooth spreading yet more latex from her paws to form a similar skin tight suit over her fur, the drone dome taking on some longer fangs to match her mistress' theme.

Feeling the freshly re-educated kitty go limp in her arms, Sy let the drone lean against the wall, watching it steady itself slowly between muffled moans.

"[Oh don't worry, Remi, I'll still collect plenty of data for your little experiment, just now you'll be a little be closer to the action~]"

END