"Hey, you gonna share that?" Remi purred, a slight growl hidden behind a smile.

The human chomped down on the last dumpling with a grin "Sorry snep! All gone!"

The snow leopard's eyebrow twitched with irritation. "Mhmm, that's just fine....but are you going to pick up after yourself at least?"

Drakon looked back at the kitchen, piles of dishes, oily pans, flour and spatters of raw meat mixture decorated the area.

"Ugh, I'll do it LATER....I'm digesting right now! Besides, what do I look like, some sort of machine?"

Sighing, she lifted her puffed out tail and walked out the door way, "If that's the way you want to play it...."

The human sighed, and continued watching videos on his phone before staring back at the pile of dishes with a sense of guilt. It's true that he hadn't been particularly good about cleaning up lately and it wasn't exactly fair that this time around, Remi hadn't even gotten to eat one of the dumplings he'd made.

He got up and began walking to catch up with her and to apologize, walking through the same entryway she had disappeared into. Catching her near the closet, he began to apologize.

"Hey listen.. I'm-"

Turning around she shoved a smooth fox eared helm over his head, the interior slick with black liquid latex, a writhing tendril immediately jamming itself down his throat as he was blinded by the rubber.

"Sorry? Oh I KNOW you will be, especially after I turn you into a cute rubber clad MACHINE to do all the chores you were supposed to...." she said with a smirk.

"MMFGGGGGGGFFHFH!"

From inside the helm he could see a disorienting blast of colors washing over his vision, something about uploading obedience, reward and cleaning protocols. He could only drool as the mask gagged any remaining protests, his body convulsing and twitching as the rubber continued to rapidly make it's way down his body.

The snowleopard smirked as she watched the suit grow a set of breasts over his chest framed by panels of armor materializing as the helmet ordered nanites to form them, giving her an armored corset and a pair of clawed gauntlets. The human struggled to try and pry the mask off his face, seeing a smattering of progress errors display in the visor as he stretched it away.

"Ah, nooooo, BAD drone...."

She clicked a button on the remote, causing his rubber and armor covered claws to let go, allowing the helm to slap back into place, once again deep-throating him with the tendril, his vision once again bathed with hypnotic spirals. His eyes rolled up in pleasure as the rubber coated his cock, gently stroking and milking him from within the costume, another tendril slipping past his pucker, budging against his prostate.

"Just relax...enjoy yourself....you'll be a good reprogrammed cleaning drone soon enough, getting all those overdue chores done, with interest~"

His shoulders slumped as he finally began giving into the reprogramming an pleasure, hands falling to his side as a steady trail of pre dripped out of his purple shaft, legs now sheathed by living latex. Gagged, muffled moans resonated from the mask as latex finished covering his vision, the progress bar reaching the last 5% before completion.

Pressing another button, Remi watched as the freshly minted drone began molesting and massaging itself, thighs pressed together in need, tail swishing happily.

"Good girl~ Just a cute mindless obedient shiny drone huh? Eager to listen to my orders~"

Pressing a button on the side of her new drone's helm, the visor flipped up, revealing a blank dark purple muzzle underneath, face completely blank save for a smiling mouth, a long purple tongue slipping out and licking the air hungrily.

"Oooh, we'll have to test that feature out later in bed too, might be good for cleaning down there...."

The drone squeaked excitedly in response, another spatter of precum onto the floor, tilting her head inquisitively awaiting their new master's words.

"Maid drone, my first order for you is to clean this house! Top to bottom. Our 'guest' has left quite the mess!"

The drone stood to attention as the command was pushed into it's brain, causing the underside of the visor to glow for a moment, analyzing the room. The visor then flickered a series of images showing contaminates to clean up, which the spotted cat would have normally not paid much attention to until she saw a warning pop up beside an image of...herself....

"[DRONE CLEANING SERVICE ACTIVATED. MAJOR CONTAMINATE GENERATOR IDENTIFIED...SOURCES OF HAIR AND DUST MUST BE CONTAINED....]"

Remi backed away hissing in worry.

"W-WHAT? I'm not some mess to clean up! This is your master stand dow-"

The drone lept through the air, tongue flicking hungrily as it landed it's rubber clad body against her master, breasts squishing against hers, coating her on white nipples in purple goo while pinning those furred arms above her head with one hand.

"DEACTIVE! STOP! SHUTDO-"

The snowleopard's desperately mewling was silence as the drone's tongue darted in, beginning to pump her mouth and throat with a slick coating of high tech latex, head soon completely consumed by the goo as it smoothed her fur down into a tight rubber hood. The drone's other free hand dove bellow and into the folds between her thrashing feet, causing Remi to let out muffeled moans and gasps through what little airways the quickly spreading suit allowed her to breathe through.

As her strength and resistance faded, the drone pulled their wet juice coated fingers out of that slit, pulling away from her master's muzzle to lick that paw clean...after all, it had been ordered to clean up ALL messes in the house...top to bottom.

With a few flashes of processign LEDs on the drone's helmet pieces, it soon ordered some robotic arms hidden within the home to produce more parts for it's sister drone, the claws carefully applying each part of the headware to the former snowleopard twitching on the ground. The visor soon snapped into place, a swirl of light visible through the dome, causing the purple clad body on the ground to arch it's back up in pleasure before relaxing once more.

Standing them both up, the first drone popped open the visor of the second, revealing an identical blank smiling muzzle beneath, tongue flicking in the air happily before they closed each other's face plates.

"[CONTAMINENT ENCASEMENT COMPLETE, MAID DRONE 2 ONLINE, CLEANING PROCESS RESUMING]" they both declared in robotic unison before setting off to scrub each inch of the home, both happily wagging their tails from the masks rewarding them with pleasure for complying....