The snow leopard with hexagonal Rosettes struggled with a box as she hauled some supplies off the moving truck, heavy jugs of liquid rubber sloshing around while containers full of various electronic parts and scientific equipment jostled as they were placed onto a moving dolly.

Her "sister" Remi watched in amusement while she finished up some paper work with their supplier before walking over to the tired feline, now sitting panting against the piled up boxes. "Uh oh, looks like SOMEONE'S winded....and here I thought you were some highly skilled agent that used to work for Kerberos?"

Desmona growled and glared at the other feline while waiting for the truck driver to leave, quickly picking and pulling at her neck when they were out of sight until a claw caught itself under a rubber flap coated in fur. Yanking it, a gush of sweat and heat escaped from the seam as Drakon was finally able to vent a bit from behind the fur and rubber costume encasing him. "Yeah, well it's not exactly easy staying fit between doing studies at the university and getting literally caught in your experiments for days at a time! Besides, couldn't you have at least helped with a few boxes instead of just signing paper work and playing on that tablet of yours."

Remi smirked as she gave the tablet a few more taps before a purchase ring played, earning a worried ear twitch from her exhausted sister. "Oh don't worry, I'm just ordering us some dinner. After all, it's the least I could do after you worked so hard helping unload our supplies."

The faux snow leopard could only raise an eyebrow in suspicion before their stomach growled at the thought of food. He sighed before letting the neck of the mask snap back into place. "Yeah ok...but you better not just be tricking me into another one of your experimental suiting systems like that fox mochi you fed to me during New Years!"

The next morning, Drakon could only wince his eyes as he awoke to soft paw pads squeezing his jaw before Desmona's familiar throat gag glided into his mouth, earning a round of coughs as he found himself buried into his daily face once again, blurry vision showing...one...no...two feline figures standing in his room?

"Hmph...looks like I've got my work cut out for me...lazy wannabe cat can't even roll themself out of bed on time for their workout session...." the blue tigress chuffed in disappointment before walking over and pulling Drakon onto the floor.

Freshly masked, the human turned snow leopard retched and gagged as she stumbled onto her feet, wiping the drool from her muzzle before shooting Remi a confused and irritated look. "Wha-Who is this???"

Desmona yelped in surprise as she felt the tigress squeeze her muzzle and turn her head around to inspect her trainee, looking closer with a despondent expression on her face. "Tsk...certainly seeing a LOT of things we need to work on. Stamina training, heat endurance training judging by the sweat they've already got from just wearing a costume and strength training...."

"So I figured you need to get into shape a bit considering the hard time you had unloading those boxes yesterday....you even admitted it yourself." Remi purred with a smirk. "I pulled a few favors and got you one of the best trainers in Frostriver city...Shifu Anya...so you better live up to her expectations as an honorable student~"

The out of shape snow leopard was about to protest before Shifu caught her with a harsh glare and the sound of cracking knuckles. She could only sigh as she decided to avoid stoking her irritation any further. "Fine....I guess a little exercise PROBABLY wouldn't kill me anyways."

The snow leopard let out a yawn as she sloppily assumed a yet another stretch pose alongside her master in the cleared out lab floor. Shifu Anya had had made her repeat the same set of exercises a few times now, disappointed in the poor form and lack of enthusiasm for their body improvement program.

Her instructor sighed as she shook her head in frustration at how sloppy the routine was, and at so basic a level. "Look, we can either put in a bit more effort to do things the right way....or I can teach you the hard way...this is my last resort, but Remi DID leave me with a set of bitch suit drone gear...so you can either stretch properly on your own, or we can see how well you bend being walked on your knees and elbows...."

Desmona let out an exhausted half growl in protest, before their gaze rested on the suitification gun in one of the boxes they had hauled in the day before. With a smirk, she began to inch closer...and closer to the gun with each squat, waiting for the time for Shifu to turn away...before finally leaping for the box and taking aim with the device!

"W-what are you doing! Point that thing away from me RIGHT NOW!" The tigress stuttered as she turned around to look at the source of the mad shuffling noise.

"Sorry Shifu...but I think it's time for the student to become the master...." she replied with a smirk.

Anya snarled before darting as quickly as she could towards her disobedient student, even getting close enough to kick the hand holding the suitification ray away for a moment. Sweating in desperation, Drakon's training from his old job kicked in and he managed to push away from Anya using Desmona's skin and padding to absorb the impact of the kick, allowing him to aim back at the tigress.

A loud electrical zap rang out in the room as Anya froze for a moment, eyes wide and slumping over and into the faux snow leopard's boso1m, deflating as if made of cloth or hollow rubber. Desmona let out a sigh of relief before grinning, dropping the expended device, failing to see the kick had changed the mode from "Normal" to "Living". Pulling the tigress off her shoulder to look at her freshly made suit, only to gasp in panic from the newly minted suit's supposedly inanimate eyes suddenly snapping into a angry glare, burrowing into her eyes!

The tigress suit became more rigid and shot an arm towards Desmona's face, grasping her muzzle with an iron grip. She tried to shake her face loose of the paw smothering her nose only to begin coughing and tearing up as the other feline began yanking the mask and cock gag out of Drakon's throat underneath. The stripped cat had a surprising level of control and understanding of how to wrap around and bind those gray furred arms and legs together with their own blue paws and limbs, causing Desmona to topple onto the floor.

"Surprised young apprentice? You didn't REALLY think this was the first time I've been turned into a suit by Remi hmm?" Anya growled with a slight smirk on her face. "She wasn't exaggerating when she mentioned you had an issue with arrogance..."

Drakon sputtered as the mask was yanked off his face, flicking a trail of drool down the suit's breasts, matting the fur. "When I get free I'll-...wait, wh-what are your doing!?"

Shifu had let go and quickly repositioned herself, flipping her self around to present her pussy towards Drakon's freshly unmasked and sweaty face, dripping slightly, a surprisingly hot sight causing him to have a rock hard erection underneath. "Just a little discipline measure for my bad student..."

He soon found his nose and lips suddenly buried against a moist slit, her thighs sitting themselves to clamp the sides of his face as he attempted to scream and thrash. All he could smell and taste was the juices from the living costume, his eyes widening as he heard her moaning match in pace with her rocking his face in deeper and deeper with every hump. The sound of Desmona's bodysuit being unzipped and the feeling of cold fresh air brushing against bare human skin also didn't bode well, feeling it peel off and flinging the empty pelt off to the side.

"Mnnffgg, now there's the enthusiasm and effort I was looking for! All that energy being used to struggle and squirm is exactly what I expected out of you in the first place....but your form is still...nnghhh....severely lacking....No matter though, I think I've got a fun and VERY effective way of showing you how to correctly pose and stretch yourself..." Anya mewled as she aggressively pushed her folds well over Drakon's neck, his screams and protests only serving as pleasure inducing vibrations from within, causing her to loosen her grip just a bit.

The desuited human took this chance to wrestle his arms free from the tigress' coils and pushed against her plump ass cheeks, extracting his head with a gasp for fresh air, his hair matted with juices and lube from Anya's new hollow interior.

"OH NO YOU ...ahhh~... DON'T!" She growled in a mixture of need and anger. She sat up on his hands holding her cheeks before grabbing the back of his hands and yanking them to the side, immediately re-introducing his face to that needy slit once more, burying him even deeper this time. He could feel her stretch around and over his shoulders and chest this time, pinning his arms to his side as Anya's interior pulsated and sucked him in further and further. His squirming only seemed to excite her further, fueled by his panic creeping higher as he felt the sensation of a butt plug forming and sliding along his back...

He could feel Anya massaging his face through her belly fur as she used her new form's interior pulling him in inch by inch, aided by her other paw pushing him in further. Every attempt at pulling himself out again became more and more difficult as more of his arms slipped into her pussy, energy sapped from being pushed to his limits inside of a thick snow leopard suit while exercising combined with his fruitless struggle by the living costume consuming him.

Short of breath inside the suit, he gasped for air, only to feel the tigress suddenly contract around him, ramming a cock gag into his open mouth, causing his eyes to widen and tear up slightly from the sudden but familiar intrusion.

"MMFGGG!!!"

"Oh you're a much better student when you're nice and quiet..." Anya purred as she could feel him making his way up her neck before popping into her mask fully, forcing him to take the oral lining and shaft all the way to the hilt, his lips meeting hers and nose tubes snaking themselves into his nostrils. She felt a gush of drool escape from the corners of her mouth and desperate labored breathing rush through the tubing, her own face forcing him to have a matching grin underneath as well as she let him control their jaw for now while they recovered.

With one final contraction, she sucked his feet in, stretching herslf to slip his legs into her own while simultaneously aiming that butt plug that previously trailed along his back towards his pucker, earning her Drakon's tired muffled confusion before his gagged groans of both pleasure and discomfort as the plug slid itself into his rear, filling him up with thick hollow rubber. His erection could only throb desperately against her belly as she forced him to stand up and stretch, rocking the sheath against his prostate while shifting the gag, earning a trickle of pre from her pussy and another gush of drool respectively.

"Ahhh, there we go, all finished...now don't think I'm done training you...Remi did say to keep at it until I saw some improvements, and from what I've seen, you've got quite a long way to go. You're flexibility is certainly lacking and you still need to be PUNISHED for your cute attempt at defeating me. Luckily, I think I've got a fun way to do both at once AND have a bit of fun for myself~" she purred, her face taking on a more sultry and needy expression.

She grasped the cock bulge twitching in her belly and guided it until it slipped out of her slit, flicking pre and lube across the floor, causing both of them to gasp in pleasure. Laying on her back she grasped the back of her legs before slowly pulling herself closer and closer to her new plaything sticking out between her legs, the human forced to watch their muzzle approach through her eyes. He could only let out grunts of discomfort and protest as his cock was now only a few inches away from their muzzle now, rolling into a moan as she slipped her tongue out from her lips and lapped at his tip with her wet, rough feline tongue, causing even more pre to leak out from his member and lube from her pussy as both of them shared that surge of pleasure.

With some steady pressuring, both found themselves happily sucking and moaning as the costumed coated human was forced to bob up and down on that dripping cock, that need burning away any inhibitions either of them had. Drakon could feel Anya tighten and quiver around his entire body, feeding off of his lust as well. No stranger at having been forced to service shafts while in costume, he made the best of the situation as she allowed him to take control of her tongue and mouth, curling and massaging that sensitive tip of his own while the plug in his rear continued to nudge his prostate over and over again.

Oddly enough, with each spasm of pleasure they both shared, he could feel her control over his body wane just a bit, almost as if the lust feedback was starting to become just a bit too much for her. Smirking under the mask, he continued picking up speed and intensity in servicing himself, that new muzzle and tongue giving him additional length to eventually take that shaft down to it's base. Their shared tongue now lapping at the tigress' pussy in sync with his own meat, every slip of it causing a rippled contraction of pleasure as Drakon was able to flex and bend their limbs with every bit of edging the pair endured.

Eventually, the both of them could feel their loins clenching and twitching as they both came hard, their shared feline eyes rolling up in pleasure before filling their muzzle with thick ropes of semen, the tigress' mask becoming stained and matted in lube being squirted out from her slit clenching around his cock. Drakon choked and coughed as he was forced to continue swallowing his own "milk" to have room to breathe, a mixture of drool and seed dribbling rapidly out of their lips as he slipped in pace from the costume also nudging around with that plug burried in his rear, ensuring every last drop was extracted.

With one final shudder, they slumped over...although now it would seem as though the slitted feline eyes were becoming more round and human in nature, just barely seen through the drooped eyelids of the spent tigress and human. With a gasp, they sat up, spitting out wad of saliva marbled seed as they wiped their muzzle with their arm before shaking their pleasure fogged head.

With a grin Drakon flexed his new tiger paws, the throat gag and mouth coating allowing him to emit a purr of satisfaction as he reached back down and gave Anya's stripped butt a firm squeeze. Just as he was about to

explore his new body a bit more, Remi opened the door, making him lower his head and continue sucking on his cock to hide his eyes from her.

"Hehe I see he tried using some of our new lab equipment on you hmm?" the snow leopard purred in deviously as she went to pick Desmona's discarded parts. "Already quite a bit of improvement in the flexibility department at least~"

"Anya" rolled her eyes as she looked around the room, noticing the bitchsuit the real Anya had threatened him with earlier was within short reach, causing her tail to swish mischievously as the blue tigress waited for just the right moment when Remi had her back turned to exit the room. Bounding up onto her feet, the tigress quickly sprinted, grabbing the latex drone skin before tackling Remi to the ground.

"ACK! Anya what are you-" Remi's eyes widened in surprise as she clearly saw the humanoid eyes peering at her through Anya's mask, a smug expression on her cum covered face as the faux feline pulled the hood over her victim's head, quickly silencing her as the cock gag slid into place. The tigress' borrowed strength allowed them to make quick work of forcing her limbs into the rest of the uniform, putting her onto her elbows and knees as the zipper was soon pulled up and melded over by liquified rubber.

"I should really thank you Remi, I had a pretty intense workout session with Shifu...but I think I could sneak in a bit more cardio training. Lucky me, I think I see the perfect piece of 'equipment' right in front of me just for that task~" the tigress purred in her stolen voice, pulling on her mask to readjust it from the struggle, her other paw pumping cock poking out of her slit.

Remi could only squirm, wiggle and moan as she felt the suit configuring in itself for service, pushing hollow sheaths and plugs into her body....she quietly hoped Drakon didn't have too much energy left to burn off in this very personal training session...

[END]