Chapter 5:

Mai and Zakerst waited at the door of the dorms where many of the Frost Arc employees lived, the snow leopard and naga feeling a bit out of place as they sat in the communal area. Fortunately it appeared that many of those around them were more preoccupied with their work then they were with social interactions, especially with it being the height of the work day. Zakerst had to even move his lower body into a corner because he had two humans, an elf, a fox, and a dragon trip over it in the span of five minutes because they were looking at their tablets. It meant that they wouldn’t get any questions about not being seen before… though as they sat there and waited for their third the two wondered if anyone would even realize that they were.

It also helped that no one was looking at them as Mai crossed her arms against her chest and had Zakerst curl around her slightly. Even though she had managed to alter the Symsuit so that she was covered head to toe to look like a rubber feline the fact that it fit her like a second skin still made it hard for her to be looked at. She just felt so… naked, and from the way that Zakerst continued to keep himself between crowds and her she knew that he sensed it as such. Part of her wanted to just find a place where she could set up her computer and access it remotely, but she knew that she couldn’t just leave an important tech task to the naga and put himself in danger.

“It’s a good thing that everyone here is obsessed with working,” Ailsa said as the two turned to see the stringray standing there next to them, putting a piece of gum in hir mouth as shi hoisted hir backpack up on hir shoulder. “You two look like you’re taking shelter from a snowstorm. Also can you believe that these areas are non-smoking?”

“It’s good to see you again Ailsa,” Mai replied, ignoring the comment as the two composed themselves. “We were just waiting for you since you know this person that we’re seeing and wanted you to make the introductions.”

“Fair enough,” Ailsa replied as she chewed her gum. “Just be ready, she is one of those types that likes to be in control. Of course also be ready for possibly coming face to face with a ten foot tall troll guy, you never know what the difference will be between people’s on-line avatars and their real life bodies.”

The other two nodded and they walked through the dorms up to the level that they had been directed to go towards. Along the way they managed to get a sneak peek inside one or two of the room and saw that they were rather small, with quite a bit of the space filled in with a simulation pod that allowed them to interact with games such as DREAM. It made Mai wonder just how much time they all spent in the simulation, not just playing it but working there as well. It wasn’t uncommon for coding and software designers to have their own simulated workstation, instead of having to take up space in the physical world for them to work they could just go into the virtual one where they could summon tools and instruments with a thought while effortlessly working on things like scale models without physical limitations. Mai had a similar set-up in her apartment and with the way they were laid out it almost made her feel like she was back there, save for the fact that everything had a clean, almost sterilized, feeling to it.

Eventually the three got to the apartment in question and knocked on the door, all of them looking at one another as they waited to see what Zemira looked like on the other side. There was a feminine voice that asked who it was and Ailsa called back that it was her and her friends, prompting a sound of glee from the other side before hearing the one on the other side of the door tell them to just wait a second. The three continued to patiently wait until the door slid open and immediately they their heads turned to see the female dragoness on the other side. Her curvy body shined in the light from the Symsuit she wore as she gave them a smile before introducing herself and motioning for them to follow her inside.

“So your real name is Zemira?” Ailsa stated as they walked into her main room, which had a few chairs that they could sit on as well as the bed that the dragoness occupied. “That’s surprising, normally when I meet up with others from the game I talk to a Zemira and end up with a Bruce, or vice versa.”

“Well that’s kind of why I decided to make my character the way it was,” Zemira responded with a laugh, curling her tail around her leg. “The only reason I went with the drow elf instead of the dragon race was the bonus to mental control spells, though I like evocation when it comes to certain situations you just find it better when you can enthrall someone, don’t you agree?”

Zemira winked at Ailsa and then asked if anyone wanted a drink, all three of them asking for something. As the dragoness went over to the kitchen area it gave Mai a chance to look over at the workstation that was set up without attracting too much suspicion. It looked like there was a pretty standard security system attached to it complete with biometrics. Though she could crack through them easily enough the problem was that the computer was right out in the open and unless the dragoness was intensely distracted for at least a few minutes she was going to see her tampering with the system.

When she relayed that in a hushed tone to the others they thought on what to do for a second before Ailsa spoke up. “So you said you had a few mods that you wanted us to try out?” the stingray asked. “Something about being able to do things in real life that were similar to that of the game?”

“Oh yeah!” Zemira spoke up as she motioned over to a metal box that was sitting over on the metal shelf. “Right now they can only be used with Symsuits but I hear they’re trying to find a way that they can physically alter people without the need of an intermediary. They’re still in beta production but I got a whole bunch from the company when they came here, I figure that we choose one as well as someone to use it on and since you’re my guests I’ll let you three go first.”

The three moved over towards the metal box and saw that it was filled with rubber patches, no doubt to go on their Symsuits, and that each one was marked with a different word that likely described what they did. “Look for sensory deprivation,” Mai said as the sound of plastic cases clicking together could be heard. “Or something that will keep her from watching the computer for any length of time so I can do my work. It’s going to take at least ten minutes to get through the biometrics and there’s no way she’s not going to see me do that.”

“I’m not seeing it,” Zakerst said after flipping through all of them, taking one out and handing it to Mai. “This might work though?”

Mai looked down at the word printed on the case and then back at the computer, then back at the case again. “This very well could work,” she said as she tapped the patch. “Problem is that she’s going to have to have sex with me to make it happen I would think, and given the choice around here and what you told me about her Ailsa this might not be possible.”

“I think I can take care of that part,” the stingray replied as shi took out on of the patches hirself. “Now the game is that we give one patch to one another and since we can’t have any curveballs for Mai that means that I will give the snow leopard that patch, Mai will give her the mod I found, and then shi will probably give Zakerst the one she chooses. At that point it won’t matter though so we can just pick ones that will continue to entice her to keep the focus on the bed and not where Mai happened to go.”

“I think I got just the one for you Ailsa,” the naga said as he grabbed one. “Alright, hopefully this works.”

Once they were finished Zemira told her that they had come up with an order of who was going to receive which patch while they took their drinks. It appeared that was just fine for the dragoness and went over to the box herself, poking through a few of them before taking one of them out. When they asked which one it was she just waggled her finger at them and said that the lucky recipient would find out soon enough. She winked at Zakerst and the naga found himself blushing slightly as he rubbed the back of his head with his cybernetic arm.

When asked who was going to go first Ailsa immediately raised her hand, stating that it would work better for what they had in mind. “Mmmm, sounds like we’re chaining a few of these along,” she said as the stingray took the patch out of hir case and placed it in between the shoulder blades of the disguised snow leopard’s back. “This should be a lot of fun then.”

Once the patch was secured Ailsa backed away, the three looking at Mai as they waited to see if anything was going to happen. After about a minute passed and nothing did the dragoness just grinned and clapped her hands together, stating that she had a few theories of what might have been used just now. Her smile only grew when she asked who was next and Mai raised her hand, taking the patch out and walking up to the rubber-covered creature. Once more Zemira continued to speculate as she laid down with her stomach on the bed, showing off her pert backside as Mai went up and put the patch onto her Symsuit.

Unlike Mai this patch seemed to have an immediate effect, Zemira groaning in pleasure as she turned back over on to her back. The three watched as her hips began to buck up into the air as the rubber of her smooth groin began to bulge up just above her pussy. The second her new rubber dragon dick grew long enough for her to stroke she had a hand wrapped around it, the other around her breast as she began to pleasure herself. The overwhelming lust was only temporary though and before she got too far in her self-pleasure she stopped and sat up on the bed.

“Mmmm, I was wondering if I was going to go all the way to male or stay female,” she said as she looked over her otherwise feminine form, taking two fingers and dipping beneath the new appendage to find her pussy was still between her legs before looking back up at Mai. “Quite the choice of mod my dear, I think it would be best if I utilized it right now while Zakerst uses his on Ailsa next since my choice might make it hard for him to do so.”

The naga nodded and went over to the stringray to place the rubber patch on hir back as the dragoness grabbed Mai and pulled her down, swinging their bodies around so that it was the snow leopard on her back on the bed. The breasts of the dragoness pressed against Mai’s, the rubber Symsuits squeaking quietly as she leaned in and their muzzles met in a kiss. Even though it wasn’t the first time that the disguised human had kissed through a mask or suit it felt… more real, like the Symsuit was directly translating the sensations of what it would feel like to kiss with a feline muzzle directly into her brain. At the same time the intimate contact was causing another tingle in Mae’s body, the mod that had been installed into her Symsuit activating even before the tapered head of the rubber cock pushed into her wet snatch.

Mai gasped loudly, not only from feeling the head of the dragoness’s cock going inside her but also from feeling one of her own start to form. Zemira stopped mid-insertion to look down, watching as an identical rubber cock just like the one stretching her pussy began to grow. “Looks like I was pretty close on what I thought you might have done,” Zemira said as she also started to see the latex snow leopard muzzle she had just kissed start to elongate. “Very adventurous for you to do the clone mod.”

“Speaking of mods,” Zakerst’s voice called out from the side, the two looking over to see the naga had slithered there with his back exposed to them. “I believe that I am the last one left, if you would please…”

“So polite,” Zemira replied as she grabbed the case from next to her and opened it, taking out the rubber square and putting it against his back. “You know for being as big and strong as you are I beat you’re just a big old marshmallow, aren’t you? Not minding if someone takes the lead over that augmented muscled body of yours.”

“Speaking of taking the lead…” another voice said as Mai saw a rubber tentacle suddenly appear and wrap its way around the chest of the dragoness on top of her. “Since you got two that are more than willing to have you do so for them I figure that I would do the same for you. After all it would make us even for the forest.”

“I suppose that would,” the dragoness replied with a smirk. “Very well, it’s the least I could do for coming over with your friends here. Also I see that you got the tentacle mod, very much matches you darling.”

Mai watched as two more of the rubber tentacles wrapped their way around the body of the dragoness, sliding underneath her breasts as the stingray came up behind her. At the moment though all Mai could think about was the rubber cock that was still slowly sliding in her and the scales that had started to spread from around her pussy and cock. It was hard to tell what was causing more pleasure, getting her tight walls spread open or the feeling of the tail that she had grown accustomed to thicken as the dragoness once more pressed their bodies together to provide even more wildfire. The increased contact seemed to kick the transformation into overdrive as she felt her breasts swell and horns begin to push out just behind her ears to match the head of the one on top of her.

Suddenly there was another moan, this one not Mai’s as the dragoness leaned forward slightly after the stingray from behind began to shove both hir cocks into her exposed pussy. That caused Zemira to be pushed down deeper into Mai as she lifted her scale-covered hips. By this time there was little of the features of the snow leopard remaining, the last of her rosette patterning covered by rubber scales as she felt her feet pop and stretch into something more reptilian. When Zemira leaned in to kiss her new doppelganger it was with two draconic muzzles pressed against one another.

Even as Mai moaned into the maw of the other female, well mostly female as her new rubber dragon dick was sandwiched between them while Zemira fondled her breasts, she knew that she couldn’t remain underneath her for too long. Despite the exquisite feeling of the ridged member inside her there was work to be done and when she looked up at Ailsa and their eyes locked the modified stingray gave her a nod. “Though I’m sure it’s a lot of fun groping yourself I don’t think that you should be hogging all of that,” the stingray said as she took two of the tentacles that had sprouted from her back and pulled the original dragoness off of the copy. “Perhaps you would like to ride the snake while I get a piece of that?”

All three of them looked over at Zakerst, who had been quiet since Zemira had put the patch on him. When they saw him they knew why; the second that the mod had been put on the naga tendrils of rubber formed from his lips to seal his mouth shut. As he had been looking at that he tried to reach up and pull his muzzle apart only to find that his arms had suffered a similar fate, sticking to his sides like glue as more of his synthetic scales grew over them. Soon his appendages looked like nothing more than lumps on the side of his body as even his augmented strength couldn’t stop himself from becoming completely bound.

Mai let out a gasp as she felt the throbbing member pull out of her, leaving her pussy empty and allowing her to roll out from underneath. Zakerst quickly took her place, watching as the naga had to wiggle and squirm in order to get up on the bed, his shiny white and blue body looking even more snake-like with his arms bound to his body like that. Once he was in position they had Zemira once more riding on top, taking the already firm members of the naga and pushing them inside the already stretched pussy of the dragoness while she used her cock to push into the one presented to her from the herm stingray. One thing that Zakerst still had however was his long lower body and used it to not keep the two on top of him in their sexual escapade but also to render Zemira mostly immobile.

Once it was clear that Zemira’s focus was elsewhere Mai quickly hopped over towards the computer and began to work on it. The first thing she did was take out the sound, just in case there was a prompt, and then prayed a little that the computer couldn’t recognize that she wasn’t actually the dragoness. There were a few seconds after she had put her eyes up to the scanner and her palm against the pressure plate for it to read, and just as she began to think that maybe she would have to do it the hard way the desktop screen suddenly opened up. After looking back and seeing that the actual owner of the device was hilt deep inside the stingray with her own snatch now stretched by both of the naga’s cocks she went to work copying as much data as she could.

A few minutes passed and all three of the rubber-covered creatures had orgasmed at least once, with Zemira having two from both her female and her newly acquired male parts. “That was… fantastic…” the dragoness breathed. “I do feel like I let one of my guests miss out on some of the fun. Where did my little pet copy go?”

Alisa glanced over to see the Mai still on the workstation and before Zemira could turn her head shi pressed their feminine bodies together and shared a kiss. “I’m sure that Mai is just patiently waiting her turn, this naga has more than enough stamina to satisfy us for a few more rounds, right?” All Zakerst could do was let out a muffled grunt as Zemira began to slide off of him, causing his entire serpentine body to arch and undulate from the sudden stimulation. “I think if we just wait she’ll-“

“Why wait?” the voice of Zemira said, though it wasn’t the dragoness who said it as she felt her own body get pressed against her. “I’m ready to go if you are and in any way you want.”

Mai tried not to allow herself to tremble slightly as she mimicked the confidence of the one whose body she had, though she was a lot calmer now that the workstation screen had gone back to its standby mode. Zemira grinned at her and told her that they were going to have some real fun since she missed out before and instructed her to climb up on Zakerst’s prone form. The naga once more let out a muffled moan of pleasure as a rubber dragoness once more began to sit on his cocks, only this time it was Mai’s altered pussy that was sliding down on him. Once she was halfway down Mai watched Zemira get up on the bed and stand in front of her with her cock dangling right in front of her face.

“I always wanted to see what I looked like when I gave someone a blowjob,” Zemira said with a grin as she wiggled the rubber member at her. “If you’re good about it perhaps Ailsa will take care of you in the same way.”

“Yes mistress!” Ailsa said excitedly, giving both of them a wink before crawling through the legs of one dragoness to get her maw in front of the cock of another. “Of course I might have something special for you two as well.”

As Mai began to slowly push her draconic muzzle onto the girthy cock she felt Ailsa do it at the same time, giving her the surreal feeling of sucking her own member. It wasn’t long though before she felt a pair of hands urging her to move forward, filling her maw as those scaled hips began to thrust forward in pleasure. Soon they began to set a rhythm of Mai moving back and forth on both Zemira’s cock in her maw and Zakerst’s cocks in her pussy, pausing only when the stingray revealed her surprise to be a rubber tentacle pushing into their tailholes. In the back of Mai’s mind she knew that these mods typically lasted hours, which means that she was likely going to be stuffed full for quite a long time…

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“Thank you once again for the great time,” Mai stated after they were all back to normal, Zakerst heading to the door first as the she and Ailsa thanked their host. “I hope that we can do it again?”

“Just give me a heads up,” Zemira replied with a wink, shaking both of their hands.

Suddenly all three of them crouched down as the sound of a gunshot rang out through the hallway, the naga quickly retreating back through the door he had just opened. “Zakerst!” Mai shouted in concern. “Are you alright?”

“Just a dent!” Zakerst called back as he looked at the scratch the bullet caused before pulling out his gun. “It’s the legion!”

Both Mai and Ailsa scowled at the name; the legion, or more accurately the legion of the ninety-nine, was a group of drone operators that sent their robots in to do all of their dirty work. The stingray quickly pulled out her revolvers and took a peek out the window as Mai drew a pistol as well. Shi asked the naga if there were just one or if he had been multiples before his brush back, Zakerst just replying that he only saw one before he had been shot but that there could be more. When Ailsa tried to peek hir head out of the door shi immediately pulled back as the door frame rattled from the ballistic impacts.

As the two continued to try and get a read on what was happening Mai came up with an idea and asked Zemira if she had a mirror or something reflective. The slightly shaken dragoness nodded and ran to her bathroom, reappearing moments later with a hand mirror. The snow leopard thanked her and went to the door with it, carefully crawling over Zakerst’s coils. Once she was in position she took the mirror and attached it to her pistol before holding it out to see who was in the hallway in its reflection.

“Three bots,” she said just a bullet smashed the mirror and nearly ripped the pistol out of her hand. “Two ground units and a flier.”

“Sounds like a legion scouting unit,” Zakerst hissed. “Probably only one operator. Do you think you can cover me Ailsa?”

“I can do a little more than that,” Ailsa replied while she loaded bright yellow colored rounds into hir revolvers.

After telling Mai to stay back the two had a brief countdown before both Ailsa and Zakerst darted out into the hallway, the naga slithering towards the robots with intense speed while the stingray behind him fired shot after shot straight into the machines. The flying drone that had started to spray projectiles on them the second that they entered into hallway went down first, landing behind the other two in a shower of sparks as the others continued fire even after also being hit. The naga had brought up his cybernetic arm and the bullets bounced off the energy shield that it had created until he was right on top of them.

The second that he was within melee distance Zakerst activated the alchemical strength module in his body and slammed one of the drone’s heads into the metal wall, leaving an impression of the robot’s head in it before turning to the other one. The second retracted his gun and had his arms fold into blades, but as it cut down into the flesh of the naga he found that even his sharpened blades bit only a small way into the carbon nanofiber laced scales. It didn’t have long to think about it though as an armor piercing round went straight through its skull, followed by two more that caused it to slump over. With all three of the robots defeated the two ran down the hallway and into the main area of the dormitory to find people running from the building, Zakerst’s augmented eyes trying to see if there was one in particular that stood out.

Just as they were about to move back one of the glass walls came crashing down as a larger drone, this one almost twice the size of the ones they had just fought, caused the two to duck behind a metal counter as it sprayed bullets into the empty area. “Guys, I’m in the camera system!” Mai said through their commlinks. “The legion operator is already running but he left a sentinel drone to cover his escape. If you guys move an inch it’s going to gun you down!”

“Not if we gun it down first,” Ailsa replied as shi took hir backpack off and began to take various parts out of it. “Zakerst, you and Mai just give me a target.”

“Let me send you the live feed,” Mai told Zakerst, the cybernetic eye in the naga opening wide as he suddenly saw the outside of the wrecked dormitory from the vantage of a security camera. “I can’t get a good read from where you guys are to where it is though.”

“I can take care of that,” Zakerst replied. “Just need to find… a second angle…” He looked around until he noticed that he could see the reflection of the sentinel in the cabinets that had been shot up, using his rangefinder as well as the camera angle in order to figure out where to shoot. “Alright Ailsa, your target is forty meters away and three meters up at two-hundred and fifty… two degrees.”

The stringray nodded and finished putting together the modular sniper rifle, loading a large, red tipped round that caused Zakerst’s eyes to widen slightly. Shi took out a digital compass and set it on the ground, then took the gun and held onto it tight as shi programmed something into the stock of the gun. Once shi was finished she took the weapon and lifted it up into the air, both of them hearing the sound of the miniguns on the sentinel spinning up as shi did. When shi felt a tingle in hir hands shi pulled the trigger, the weapon letting out a deafening bang that was soon accompanied by a second boom.

After a few seconds the two looked up to see the sentinel slumped over with a gaping hole in its chest and the inner components on fire. Alisa gave the naga a smug grin as shi put the rifle on hir shoulder, with one hand while shi lit a cigarette that shi had put in her mouth with the other. “Nice shot.” Zakerst commented as they got out from behind the counter.

“Nice math,” Ailsa replied. “Too bad the operator got away, I still have a round of that ammo left.”

“Guys, we need to go,” Mai said through the commlink, the two seeing the snow leopard running up towards them. “The legion tripped all kinds of alarms and though the focus is mainly on them if they start checking security passes we’re done for. I already notified San’nauk and Anoni, they’re heading out and meeting us back at the rendezvous point.”

“Leave it to those legion bastards to ruin a perfectly good plan,” Zakerst hissed as they quickly made their way out of the destroyed dorm and off the Frost Arc campus. “Do you think that they know we’re going after the master key to DREAM?”

“They’re scavengers mainly,” Mai replied, now talking to them normally after catching up to them. “They probably just saw a group doing a job in the area and attempt to steal what we obtained. Either way you should go warn your group Ailsa, whether or not they know what we’re going after they might have been watching us for a while, which means that they might be in danger too…”