Meanwhile in the real world five crewmates sat in a coffee shop on the other side of the Frost Arc building, the two nagas fighting each other in a virtual reality game while the snow leopard and mouse enjoyed a hot beverage. From the information they had gained with their new Symsuits this was a popular area for employees of the company they were attempting to infiltrate to take their lunches and otherwise socialize. That meant that the four of them hanging out in similar attire, which was the head to toe rubber that completely covered them with suits on top, was not considered strange in the slightest as they looked around.

“It’s like being in a fetish club without all the extra adornments or people having sex,” Ailsa stated as they watched others similar to them and clad in the same rubber walking around. “You know that whoever made these things was into it. Like, they had to be in order to make them this obvious.”

“It certainly puts new meaning to building better corporate culture,” San’nauk replied.

“Wait…” Anoni said as he put his cup down suddenly. “I think I see the one that we’re supposed to be talking to. Is that the one Alisa?”

The stingray looked out the window as well, watching as a skinny cheetah boy in a rubber suit walked out of one of the buildings of Frost Arc and over to another one. “Yeah, that’s him,” Ailsa said with a nod. “It’s always funny to see people outside of their characters, definitely plays out a bit of fantasy play there. Do you really thing that what they did is going to carry over from the game into here?”

“Well for the mission sake I certainly hope so,” Anoni said. “Just like I hope these Symsuits are going to work to get to him, otherwise all that work in game will be for nothing. Just in case I have our back-up plan.”

“Well you two go to it,” Ailsa stated with a smirk before patting them on the shoulders. “You two go do your thing, I got to get back in and try to seduce a drow sorceress so that we can get access to the actual files in the server.”

The others nodded and after shi had left Mei looked at Anoni and San’nauk. “Alright, you two make contact and try to get in, then we’ll follow in behind you,” The latex snow leopard stated, the naga and rat nodding. “Just remember that he may not be completely enthralled outside of the game so just be careful of any surprises.”

Both Anoni and San’nauk made their way out of the shop and towards the building that Alexander, who was also known as Brute in the game, walked into. They gave one another a look and both knew that they were walking into a very sensitive situation as they felt their Symsuits get connected to the network of the building. Security hopefully wasn’t too tight as they mustered up their courage and opened the doors to walk in. There were no keycards or guards there, with the suits on there was no need for them since they automatically logged each entrance and exit into the building.

“How long are these suits good for?” Anoni asked nervously as he looked around at the others that were in the building.

“Let’s not think about that and just hurry,” San’nauk whispered back.

The two walked carefully but quickly through the compound, making sure to have awkward nods and not make eye contact to the corporate drones that were walking by them. San’nauk took the lead and made sure to draw all the attention towards him so that Anoni would walk in his wake. Eventually they caught up with the cheetah once again and followed him into an office area, watching him go over to one of the computer terminals and started to work. The two knew that they couldn’t exactly ambush him there with everyone around, thankfully that was exactly why the naga was there as he slithered up to the cheetah.

Anoni sat back and watched as his fellow crewmate did his thing, San’nauk leaning forward as he started to talk with the cheetah. Though the naga also had hypnotic capabilities the rat knew that he was going to try and refrain from doing that, just like how he wouldn’t want to use his alchemy in the middle of the office. He could see that the cheetah’s eyes had started to grow wide with every minute that the two talked. Though he wasn’t sure what they were saying he did know exactly when San’nauk brought up what had happened through the game, the feline biting his lip as the naga leaned in even closer. Finally the cheetah stood up and followed San’nauk as he got up and walked towards Anoni before nodding for him to follow.

The three continued to move through the office until they reached a rather private area of the building, an area that was actually designed for people to take quick naps throughout of the day. Alexander punched in his code in order to log the room as in use, telling them that he was able to log it out for up to an hour. San’nauk said that was more than enough time and when the lock engaged on the door the cheetah immediately turned and bowed towards the two. Both the rat and naga exchanged a smirk as they saw that the training that those who were in the game gave him was shining through.

“Practically putty in my paws,” the naga hissed as he began to grope the other male, the cheetah standing still as he practically started to quiver from the sensations of rubber hands against his latex body. “Still feeling the submission that you experienced while in the game, that demonic taint following you here with only needed someone strong to hold the reins. You are mine now, do you understand that?”

“Yes… master…” Alex replied, about to fall forward had San’nauk not put out his synthetic serpentine lower body in order to stop him. “Please, tell me how to please you. My body… is yours…”

“This is going to be easier than I thought,” San’nauk said before he wrapped up the cheetah in his coils. “Alright our pet, we need you to get access to the network that you are the administrator of. Just go ahead and give us your passwords and we can do the rest ourselves.”

“Give… passwords…” the cheetah responded, his dreamy look disappearing and growing a more serious tone. “I can’t just give you those, that would be against protocol.”

“So much for being easy,” Anoni replied before glancing back at Alex. “I thought you were all for this, we were told that you wanted to get into some real life stuff. That’s what those who passed on the information to us said.”

“Well yeah,” Alex replied. “But even if you didn’t just ask for sensitive material like that I’m honestly not really feeling all this. It’s one thing to get dominated over while playing a powerful character like Brute, it’s a whole different feeling when I’m just… me. You don’t necessarily need to be a demon mage or a powerful lich lord to get someone like me to do what you want.”

Anoni nodded and asked if he wouldn’t mind waiting for a few seconds, then called San’nauk over to him. “So I think we can still make this work,” Anoni stated. “Do you think you could hypnotize him or something so that he forgets we asked him about the network passwords?”

“Of course,” San’nauk replied. “I figured I was going to do that anyway once we were done.”

“Then you should go do it now before he has second thoughts about this whole thing,” Anoni replied. “Also I have one or two more things that I want you to instill in him before we continue on with this.”

San’nauk nodded with a happy look on his face as he went back towards the cheetah, who looked like he was about to say something before the naga just put his finger to the feline’s lips and told him to look into his eyes. Anoni watched as Alex began to immediately sink into a trance, his body relaxing as the lab rat moved away to avoid hearing the syllabent hissing. He wished that they could just get the information out of him like that, but luckily he had brought along a number of his alchemical reagents to mix up something. Unfortunately he didn’t have the means to create a potion to transform them into demons similar to the ones that he encountered in the game, but as he took several liquids and mixed them together he might have something that will work in a pinch.

After a few minutes Alex thought he heard a snap, then looked around to see that he was in one of the rest areas from the place at work. When he tried to recall how he got there his mind seemed to be fuzzy on the details, but as he looked around in confusion he glanced down at himself and gasped. Not only had his lanky frame filled out with muscle but as his latex suit stretched to accommodate his new growth he found that his dick was no longer being contained by the rubber bulge that was mandated for modesty. Even as he watched with wide eyes his muscles continued to expand, taking his flat chest and stomach and causing it to swell with new growth as pectorals and abs formed. As the cheetah looked to his arms to watch his biceps flex Anoni and San’nauk watched the transforming male while staying behind him.

“Are you sure we should let him watch his transformation?” Anoni asked as he watched his potion go to work. “I figure you could have had him under trance while it happened so that it wouldn’t be strange.”

“He is under a light trance to help him with the transition,” the naga explained as they heard the cheetah grunt from the inches being added to his height while his thighs thickened. “If we let the transformation finish and I pull him out afterwards his brain might not accept it, which means we would have either a passed out or hysterical guy with increased strength. Speaking of such things, are we still going to be able to control him once he’s done changing into a behemoth?”

“The side-effect of that particular potion is a draining of intelligence,” Anoni stated as he held up the vial. “Plus I included a bit of zombie powder in there too, so he should be even more susceptible to your actions. I’m sure this isn’t the first time that you’ve had to dominate someone bigger than you.”

San’nauk just chuckled and winked, slithering over and entering into the transforming cheetah’s range of vision. Anoni hung back for a second in order to give the naga some time to work his magic, watching as he stroked the chin of the feline as a set of fangs grew past his lips and his entire body became slightly more hunched over. It was clear to the alchemist that the bit of devolution tonic he splashed into the muscle growth serum he fed to Alex was having the desired effect, as well as the lust additive as the once diminutive member of the cheetah began to grow and thicken far past its size when hard. As San’nauk continued to assert his dominance over the still-growing creature Anoni checked the timer to see how much Alex had left on his break before he would be considered over.

A little over forty-five minutes… it was a good thing that they crashed hard in their first attempt, Anoni thought to himself as he started to ready an antidote to the concoction that he had made. Though his potion had a fast burn-out rate, about half an hour before the cheetah would transform back, they couldn’t afford to raise any red flags while the run was going on since a simple background check would reveal the illegal nature of their Symsuits. Before he could finish mixing it though he felt himself get spun around, hearing the growl of the hulking cheetah as he stared straight into his eyes. The first thing the lab mouse thought was that somehow their subject had slipped the mental leash and was now attacking both of them, at least until that muzzle met his and he felt a thick tongue get shoved into his mouth.

As Anoni let out a muffled grunt as he attempted to form words with a horny muscular cheetah on top of him he looked over at San’nauk, who just grinned and waved at him. That snake… Anoni thought to himself as he tried to pull back from the kiss only to have the feline wrap his arms around him. The creature that he had created had little in the way of recognition in his eyes, the potion clouding his brain reducing him down to more base instincts like that of the barbarian character that Alex enjoyed playing. Finally he managed to wiggle out of Alex’s grasp and when the cheetah started to chase him the naga darted forward and wrapped the feline up in his coils.

“Did you tell him to do that?” Anoni said as he wiped his lips of the copious saliva that was practically drooled on him.

“Sorry, couldn’t help it,” San’nauk chuckled. “Plus you were the one that gave him the added libido, so you should be the one to help him with that… um…” The naga stopped and tilted his head as he saw Anoni scratching his ear with his hand that had wiped off the saliva, which had started to look swollen as his forearm also began to thicken. “That potion that you gave him… it wasn’t like, infectious or anything, was it?”

Anoni gave San’nauk a slight look of confusion before realization swept over him, watching as his rubber-covered hand began to grow claws while his fingers lengthened. Due to the nature of his occupation the lab mouse had grown an increased sensitivity to potions of a transformative nature and it appeared that there was still a little left in the cheetah’s mouth that had gotten on him. “Looks like we’re gonna be here for a while…” the mouse said, his words slightly garbled as a set of fangs began to grow out of his lengthening muzzle. “You might have to keep us both preoc-… proccu-… busy.”

Already the lab mouse could start to feel the effects of the transferred potion on his mind as he grunted, the Symsuit stretching with his body as the growth of muscle cascaded up his body in a wave. He felt his neck thicken as his spine stretched, pectorals growing as his latex-clad member stretched out while his mind was enveloped in a fox of lust. Even though he still remembered and knew everything the potion was blocking those thoughts from forming, allowing only what would be considered more instinctual urges to pass through mind. What really caused him to pant through was the growth, his frame continuing to grow as the potion grew his physique into something more powerful than before.

San’nauk watched his companion grunt as he grew even bigger than the cheetah did, watching as Anoni’s face grew smug with the intoxicating feel of power. It wasn’t the first time that he had seen his partner in crime utilize such a potion before, luckily for the both of them they had a subby feline that despite his new physique was willing to take two to the team to please his new master. What the naga hadn’t told the growing mouse was that he had already gotten the passwords out of the other male some time ago when he first asserted himself, which meant that the remaining time they had together was all for fun. Once he had Alex under his command he knew that Anoni wouldn’t be a challenge to him either as his latex coils continued to wrap around the feline and cause their rubber bodies to rub together.

“It looks like I’m going to have two pets to play with,” San’nauk said as he used his power on the lab mouse, watching the aggressive posture he was starting to adopt as his legs bulged with new muscle slacken considerably. There was a loud squeaking noise as the feet of the mouse exploded with growth, giving him an entirely new stature as Anoni flexed his new impressive physique when the naga instructed him too. The serpentine creature could feel a strain on his coils as the cheetah was practically reaching out to grab at the new creature as he held him there with his own shiny body.

“Want… to breed…” Alex practically panted as he continued to struggle. “Be… bred…” San’nauk slithered his body around and looked him into the eyes, taking the sexually frantic male and helping to sate the alchemically enhanced lusts down so that he would remain calm. Once he was finished with that he looked up at Anoni and asked if he understood him.

“Yeah…” the behemoth mouse said as he examined the growth of his new body. “Don’t seem to have been as affected by the int… getting dumber part of the potion. I may have overdone the lust draft though, I’m so horny I could put a hole through the wall.”

“Well try to be a little gentler with this one,” San’nauk said with a chuckle. “Since this was your party I like to offer you the choice of heads or tails.”

There was a moment of hesitation from the mouse as he looked at the latex-covered cheetah, then back to the naga once more as a grin spread across his slightly lengthened muzzle. “I’ll go with heads,” he said with a low rumble in his chest. “You’ve got him wrapped up nice already, no need to undo it for my sake.”

San’nauk was hoping that his crewmate would say that, especially since his own rubber-covered cock was already rubbing against the other male’s thigh. He couldn’t help but shudder as the Symsuit suctioned against it; at first he thought that it might do something terrible like prevent him from having sex since they were on company property, but that seemed to be all it did and as he began to shift his coils around to keep Alex’s head exposed and work his cock into the needy tailhole pressing against him the rubber actually seemed to cause extra stimulation. It was quite the company perk, the naga thought to himself as he began to push the tip into the latex-clad rear of the other male and the suit sank in to allow him easy access.

Anoni was experiencing a similar sensation as he watched the naga shift in order to allow him easier access, the cheetah squirming with a pleasured look on his fanged face. The mouse was grateful that the coil of the snake man helped prop up the cheetah, otherwise Alex would have to reach up in order to get to his groin or he would have to kneel down. It was incredibly arousing to have his huge form tower over another and he was going to enjoy every second of it. He even found himself thanking San’nauk for the opportunity, though he kept that one mentally in his head so that the naga didn’t get any future bright ideas as he watched their glistening rubber-covered bodies grow closer to one another.

The lab mouse waited for a bit with his cock rubbing against the feline snout, watching those muscles flex on all three males as he waited for his opening. That came when the coils of the naga undulated and pushed the serpent’s member up into the tailhole of the feline, the muscles stretching around the head of the latex-covered member as Alex let out a gasp. As soon as his maw opened Anoni took advantage, pushing his own thick cock inside which caused the moist maw to close around it as soon as the tip touched tongue. Once several inches of both males had disappeared inside their captive’s body San’nauk put another loop of his body up around both Anoni’s and Alex’s bodies to keep them together.

“Well would you look at that,” San’nauk gloated as he watched Anoni gasp as the coil tightened slightly and brought his maleness deeper inside the maw of the other male while their rubber bodies squeaked together. “A mouse and a cat trapped by the snake. Two big strong creatures succumbing to my will just because they need to get off, perhaps my feline friend here would like to remain with me?”

There was a thrust from the naga and Anoni groaned as the feline nodded his head up and down while still nearly throat-deep on his cock. “This is only temporary San’nauk,” Anoni practically growled, his tongue licking his fangs as he watched San’nauk stick out his. “And before you talk about becoming pets you should look at where my dick is. If anything we would share this one.”

“Well I think that certainly sounds good to me,” San’nauk replied before he bent down to the dually penetrated muscular cheetah, watching as Anoni’s cock continued to slide back and forth between those fangs. “How does that sound? Does the big bad predator want to be the cock-sleeves to two superior creatures?”

Once more Anoni nearly buckled at the knees as his thrusts into the maw of the other male were interrupted by the nodding of the feline’s head, taking one of his large hands and wrapping it around the naga. “If you do that again,” the behemoth of a lab mouse growled as he pulled the naga close. “I’m going to put this dick in you next.”

“Oh really,” San’nauk replied, his grin growing even more as he positioned himself to stare directly into the eyes of the lab mouse while his coils continued to hump his rubberized cock into the mail trapped in them. “Perhaps you would like to take a look into my eyes and tell me that again.” Even though Anoni knew that he was trying to hypnotize him the thought took too long to reach his neck so he could turn his head away, his gaze being drawn towards the multi-hued pools split by a serpentine pupil. “There you go… just go ahead and relax, let yourself enjoy your new body for a while and rut the eager mouth of our newest pet.”

Anoni was all too happy to comply with the request and began to thrust forward while holding onto the head of the cheetah, the entire time staring into the eyes of the naga that kept urging him more. Though San’nauk could have completely entranced the hulk of a mouse he knew it was neither necessary nor that much fun, instead he just allowed him to continue to bask in the pleasure and make slight tweaks in things like how fast he was muzzle-fucking the one in front of him. That way San’nauk could match the tempo perfectly, letting them both slide deep into the cheetah at the same time to get deeper with every thrust.

Though the two continued to have fun the two couldn’t hold out forever, especially not Anoni as the potion continued to keep his passions up as high as possible. It was actually Alex who came first though, the cheetah letting out a muffled cry as his own member had been trapped between his latex-clad stomach and the coils of the one pounding his tailhole. The result of the climax tightened the mouth and tailhole that the other two were inside of and caused them to orgasm rather quickly as well. They then found another interesting feature of the suit, the fluids being rapidly absorbed by the rubber.

“I’m starting to think that Ailsa might be right,” San’nauk said as he panted, watching the other two do the same as they broke out of his trance. “Someone who definitely had an interest in these types of kinks designed them, otherwise workers are getting way more action than I realized. I might take a day job if they needed their symsuits to have the ability to recover after sex sessions.”

“Good luck with that resume,” Anoni replied as he slowly pulled out of the incredibly pleasure-soaked and slightly confused cheetah, shivering as it popped out before being drawn back into the confines of the suit once more. “Though you may have a point there.”

“That…” the two suddenly heard beneath him, looking at the huge cheetah practically trembling as he used his newfound strength to pull himself out of the rubber coils holding him. “…was intense. Do you think we could do it again?”

“I don’t know,” San’nauk replied with a smirk as he looked over at the lab mouse. “How much time is left on the clock?”

Anoni glanced over where the timer was still displayed on the touch pad from where he was going to check before, seeing the time and doing the math in his head. It took a little longer with the predator potion clouding his thoughts but when he finally got to the answer he was looking for a fanged grin crossed his muzzle. “Well I think we certainly have time for one more round before this wears off,” Anoni said as he gave San’nauk a wink. “And since we can’t exactly go outside the room looking like this it only makes sense to have a little more fun, don’t you think?”

“I couldn’t agree more myself,” San’nauk replied, snapping his fingers and getting the attention of the cheetah. When the feline looked around his eyes widened as he realized a split second too late what the naga had intended to do with him before it was too late, his impressive musculature relaxing as the equally ripped lab mouse came up to the feline from behind. “Go ahead and take tales this time, just don’t try and get me like I got you or else you might find yourself in between me and him instead of the other way around…”

Once they were finished with their fun and the potion had wore off the two deflated back to their original states, rubber tightening around him automatically as their alchemically-enhanced muscles went back to normal. Both still had a little bit of heft on them still, a side-effect of the potion that would go away unless they worked to keep it. Another outcome from being affected was that Anoni’s true nature began to assert itself, his gooey body deforming slightly before he realized what was happening and reasserted himself. Either way San’nauk once more hypnotized the cheetah to make sure that he remembered only the encounter and not the fact that he gave up the passwords to the network, which once they were finished they relayed straight to Mai.

“Looks like they got what they needed,” the latex snow leopard said once she had punched everything in, Zakerst standing guard while they sat in the coffee shop.

“That’s good,” the naga replied with a small sigh of relief. “Any longer without contact and I would have come in there guns blazing. So how long of it was San’nauk fooling around?”

“Actually I guess Anoni accidently got a bit of the potion he used on our submissive network coordinator and they had to wait for the effects to wear off,” Mai replied while using their newfound knowledge to try and get further into the Frost Arc systems. “Of course I’m sure they had their fun as well, but as long as they get the mission done I don’t care what happens during it.”

“Spoken like a true leader,” Zakerst replied with a small grin. “Perhaps this role suits you.”

Mai found herself blushing slightly and looked to change the subject, which happened rather quickly when she hit a dead end in her exploration. “Unfortunately this is only one piece of the puzzle and not a very big one at that,” she described as she quickly shut down the program she was using to prevent anyone tracing back the intrusion to her. “Hopefully the other group that’s running the other admin finds someone with a different skillset, if they are also a network coordinator then it’s one for the price of two.”

“Do you think they could find out what she is?” Zakerst asked.

“I already relayed the information to Ailsa,” Mai replied with a sigh as she began to pack up her bags. “They did already figure out one thing about her though, and since Anoni and San’nauk had already infiltrated their office area we’re going to have to be the ones that act on this new information. Put on your best smile Zakerst, if they succeed in what they’re doing we may have to act fast and things are going to get a little weird.”