

The main monitor flashed, cross-hatched globes spinning past like bowling balls down an alley. Before they slipped off the screen, each one flashed: red, red, red...

BEEP! Green.

With a gasp, Shushuka whirled around in her seat. So hard it took several seconds for the chair to stop spinning. Leaping off it, she bounded towards the console, eyes locked on the screen. "I finally found some, nya! I finally found some!" Giggling, she punched the buttons to set a course for her targets and threw herself back into her seat to await their arrival.

She lasted all of four seconds before her excitement overwhelmed her. Leaping back to her feet, she spiraled around the bridge like a top till she got tangled in her own twintails. Dropping to the floor, she lay in a heap, drooling at the thought of all the fun things awaiting her.

By the time she'd disentangled herself, they'd arrived. With a beep, the vehicle slammed to a stop in midair, and the vague map on the screen flickered and switched to a view of the streets below.

Bounding over to the console, Shushuka tapped a button, and the screen zoomed in on the first of today's targets. Giggling, she grabbed a joystick and thrust it forward, making the ship's engines purr as it flew. The girl on the screen grew larger and larger until they were close enough for her appearance to be obvious: a short, slim build with cyan pigtails, she walked casually, as ignorant of the spaceship floating behind her as the rest of the city was.

Giggling, Shushuka tapped another button, and all the bridge's chairs and consoles scooted aside to form an empty space in the center. From the ceiling dripped a circular glass cage, just large enough to contain a single human. Growing down to the floor, it came to an abrupt stop, and another tap of Shushu's finger obliged to open a hatch beneath it.

Grabbing the joystick, Shushu licked her lips and went to work.

On the screen, Target #1 screamed as a thick pink tentacle snapped into sight out of thin air and coiled around her waist, dragging her screaming out of sight. Shushuka spun to face the cage just in time to see her enter it, shooting up into the tube as if she'd been vacuumed. The girl squealed as the floor sealed behind her.

"Hi, nya!" said Shushuka, bounding over to her. "Welcome to my saucer!"

The girl in the glass sat there and trembling like Shushuka would hit her. "Wh-who are you?" she cried. "What's going on?!"

Shushu giggled. "Oh, lemme explain, nya! Nyou're going to become part of my nyew collection! Doesn't that sound fun?"

"C-collection?" said Runo, trembling on the spot.

“That’s right!” Giggling, Shushuka turned back to the screen. “Nyow I just nyeed to find my second target... once I’ve done that, I can get nyow both ready for display!” She rubbed her hands together and licked her lips lasciviously.

Runo stared in horror.

Laughing, Shushuka tapped with a button on the console. With a *schunk*, the tube shot up into the ceiling and off to the processing room. An empty one dropped down to replace it.

Humming to herself, Shushuka turned her attention back to the screen, where the ship was tracking the second of her targets. Grabbing the joystick, she flew them over and brought the craft to a stop hovering over them, licking her lips in anticipation already.

Target #2 was a taller, dark-haired girl, her slim figure wrapped in a pair of tight yellow overalls. Like Target #1, she had no sense of the spacecraft tracking her. Not until one of its fat pink tendrils coiled around her waist.

Giggling, Shushuka spun back to the tank just in time to see her latest guest shoot into it. “Hi there!” she said, waving a hand and giggling some more as the dark-haired girl struggled to stand. “Welcome to the ship, nya! Nyow’re going to be such a fun part of my collection!” She laughed. “I’ve been waiting to get a Fabiabot for so long!”

Fabia Sheen stared at her, eyes wide in confusion. They only grew wider when they dropped to the bulge in Shushuka’s pants.

With a scream, she threw herself at the glass, pounding hard against it, but the Bakeneko simply turned back to the console with a laugh. “See nyow in the processing room, nya! Boop!”

Fabia’s tank vanished into the ceiling with a *schlup*. Still giggling, Shushuka hurried to the door. Oh, she couldn’t wait~.

Fabia’s tube flew into the processing room with a *schunk* and a hiss, landing right next to Runo’s. Seeing each other, the two gasped and leapt to their feet.

“Fabia!” cried Runo.

“Runo!” cried Fabia.

Down below, a door slid open, and Shushuka herself bounced into the room, giggling as the lights snapped on to receive her. Machines of every size and shape imaginable filled the chamber, linked by a spaghetti bowl’s worth of conveyor belts. “Let’s get started, nya.” She punched a button on the console. It went squeak.

With a clunk, the carousel holding Fabia and Runo's tubes turned, and one by one, they dropped out onto the conveyor belt. Squealing, the two struggled to stand, but the belt held them firm, as sticky as flypaper.

"We'll start with nyou," said Shushu, giving Runo a big grin. "I've wanting a succplant of nyou forever!"

"S-succplant? Wait, what are you *talking* about?!"

In place of an answer, Shushuka snapped her fingers, and the belt shot forward, flinging Runo straight into the maw of a bulky pink transmuter. Shushu tapped the console to bring up an internal voice: it showed Runo banging against the sides of the box and screaming. "Let me out! Let me out!"

Shushuka giggled. "Look at her go, nya!"

Fabia threw her a furious glare. "Let her out of there, you monster!"

Shushu stuck her tongue out at her.

Behind her, meanwhile, the transmuter purred as it charged up, bolts of bright pink juice crackling between its coils.

Inside Runo screamed as the machine's beams crashed into her, striking her head and searing through her body, making her hair stand on end and her limbs twitch and her eyes roll back in utter, mindless ecstasy.

Dripping, her clothes ran from her skin and pooled around her feet as a puddle of liquid fabric and plastic. Meanwhile, the girl's legs shriveled as if she hadn't exercised since she was born, losing every scrap of muscle and fat they had and turning a strange shade of green to boot. She moaned as she dropped, landing on knees barely capable of supporting her.

As her torso followed the example of her legs, her arms did something similar themselves: shrivelling into thin green stems, they promptly blossomed into a pair of large green leaves. Runo flapped them uselessly, eyes trembling in their sockets. "What are you doing to me?!"

Shushuka simply looked through the glass and giggled.

At her lower body and limbs finished turning to stems and roots, Runo's chest started to jiggle and pulse. She clasped it with her leaves, but in the end, all she could do was make herself moan as she touched its erogenous new skin. "Nn~!"

Finally, as if all the mass stolen from her lower half had returned with a vengeance, Runo's boobs exploded. She screamed as they burst past her former arms, slamming into the side of the cage and squeezing against the glass, big and round as a pair of beach balls, with nipples like teacups. Screwing up her eyes, she moaned in delight, struggling to pull away and relieve herself.

The transformation didn't give her a chance. Her eyes, already closed, melted into her skin with her nose, while her lips pulsed and fattened up, thickening into a giant pink donut. Behind them, the rest of her head collapsed and stretched until it looked more like a bell than a human cranium, and drool began to pour from her altered mouth. She smacked her lips, releasing a low, hungry sound.

Beneath her, her molten clothing bubbled and rose, reforming around her as a plant pot and soil in which she sat snugly. Smacking her lips, the new succplant looked around and drooled thirstily.

Shushu punched a button on the console, and the transmuter spat Runo out with a whir of the belt. She snatched her up and carried her back to Fabia. "Look at her!" she cried, clapping her hands and giggling in delight. "She looks so purrfect like this, nya. She's going to look great in my display cabinet! Before I send her down there, though, why don't I test her out a little...?" She gave Fabia a wink.

"T-test her out?"

The bulge in her spandex bodysuit twitched—Shushu stroked it lovingly. At her command, the crotch parted, and out into the world flopped a long, veined cock, which Shushuka stroked with the tenderness of a mother. Raising its rigid, veiny form, she guided her sticky tip to Runo's drooling mouth.

"Don't you dare!" cried Fabia. "Don't you dare!"

Ignoring her, Shushu held Runo a little closer to her cock. Sniffing, the succplant snapped toward it, lips smacking desperately.

N-no! came Runo's terrified thoughts. *No, no—why does it look so goood?! I don't wanna suck something so disgusting! Please, don't... Oooh...*

Runo's lips caught Shushu's tip, and with that, all her resistance melted. *Ooooh... So yummy...* With a silent moan, the succplant wrapped her lips around Shushu's cock and slid them all the way down to its base, sucking greedily. Shushuka shivered in delight as the plant worked her shaft, sliding its lip up and down and down her rigid, veiny length until the pleasure grew so great it took her strength not to—

"Nn~!" With a wild moan, Shushuka thrust her hips forward and came, firing a fat deluge of semen straight into the succplant's waiting mouth. It slurped the stuff up eagerly, smacking its lips at her cock even as she pulled out. *Plop!*

Yummy... yummy... Gimme more! Gimme more!

Placing Runo beside the console, Shushu laughed. "Okay, that's enough of that, nya. Time for nyo. 2!" She turned back to Fabia with a grin.

The taller girl paled as she realized what awaited. “W-wait!” she cried, struggling to escape the belt. “Wait! Wait! Don’t–!”

Shushu slammed a button, and the conveyor belt flung Fabia straight into the machine, its doors slamming shut with a thunk. Turning to the console’s monitor, she giggled at the sight of Fabia fighting to escape it.

With a purr, the transmuter started to charge up. Fabia’s head snapped to the ceiling, and she had just enough time to gasp before the beam slammed into her. “Ah!” Screaming, she threw back her head and writhed, body twitching as it worked its way through her form.

Falling back against the wall, she lay there and moaned, her entire body trembling, as the energy coursed through her, making her skin sizzle and her eyes twitch in their sockets. Struggling to breath, she snapped suddenly to her feet and slammed her arms against her sides, trapped in an upright pose as surely as if being held by a giant. Her eyes still twitched, though the rest of her body showed no emotion whatsoever.

Let me go! Let me go! Inside, Fabia struggled furiously, fighting as hard as she could to escape her restraints. Not that it was possible.

Around her, Fabia’s clothing bubbled and rippled as if it were a liquid. Shifting like the tide, it melted into a more erotic form, opening a giant cleavage window and splitting in the center to reveal her midriff. Her bodysuit’s ends shrank till they squeezed her sex, making her squeal and double over, struggling to pull it out, while her boots stretched into a pair of high heels. By the time her clothes stopped changing, she looked like she’d dressed for a night of prostitution.

Now a wave of light washed over her, and where it passed, Fabia’s body changed: her hair solidified, fusing into a single, dome-like sheet of metal; and thin cracks began to spread all over her form. Two passed down her face, slicing neatly past her eyes, and another pair worked their way down her arms, coming to a stop only as they reached her hands. More still sliced through the portion of her breasts revealed by her altered clothes: where the cracks passed, it revealed the silvery gleam of internal machinery.

Even as her body twitched, arcing with its own internal electricity, Fabia’s altered body underwent one last round of changes: with a tremendous boing, her thighs and her butt exploded, blown to twice their former size, if not larger. With a second, her boobs followed suit, grown as fat and jiggy as two sacks of pudding, straining her altered clothes almost to bursting.

Finally, her lips swelled into a fat pink donut of a mouth much like her succplant friend’s, and a hatch opened over her sternum to reveal a little speaker. With that, the lightning died, and the transformation ended.

The machine’s doors opened, and with a blast of steam the belt hauled Fabia out. Giggling, Shushuka rubbed her hands together and clapped. “Yay! Nyou came out purrfectly too, nya!”

Fabia showed no sign of reaction whatsoever. At least externally. *Internally*, she was a maelstrom of fury and fear. *Turn me back! Turn me back, or I'll—!*

Shushuka cocked her head. “Hmm... Let's see if nyou're programmed correctly. Why don't nyou give me a blowjob, nya? That should work.”

“As you wish, Mistress,” said the speaker on Fabia's chest. *E-eh? W-wait—! Wait! Don't—!*

Ignoring its owner, Fabia's body marched out of the tank and dropped to her knees in front of Shushuka. Taking her new owner's cock in her hands, she raised it delicately to her fat donut of a mouth, stroking it to a full and eager erection before slamming it straight into her—

Schlup!

Shushuka gasped as her new robot went to work, slurping eagerly at her penis. Moaning, she grabbed Fabia's head and forced her down her shaft, slamming the tip of her cock into the back of the robot's throat. Pulling back, she thrust again and again, over and over.

It didn't take long for her to cum. A rich batch of extra salty semen filled Fabia's mouth, and the robot slurped it up obediently. “Thank you, Mistress!” *Ew! Ew! Ew!*

Shushuka giggled. “Nyow, why don't nyou let me use nyour pussy, nya?” She lay back, cock aimed at the ceiling.

“As you wish, Mistress.” Fabiobot wasted no time in straddling her, clambering atop her and dropping her tight new sex straight into Shushu's spear of a penis. The catgirl squealed as she slammed deep into the robot's slick internals.

Nononono! Stop! Please! This is too much! This is too much!

Giggling, Shushu pulled back and thrust, pulled back and thrust, pulled back and— Fabiobot screamed with each impact, while Shushu herself bit her lip, screwed up her eyes, and struggled not to cum. Each impact fanned a flame in her gut that grew hotter and hotter until she could barely bear it. She moaned, bit her lip, and struggled as if she'd melt.

Finally, with one last intense thrust, Shushuka came. Semen exploded from her cock, filled her obedient bimbo bot's cunt, and blew back out to splatter her own crotch. She laughed as she pulled out, freeing poor Fabia's pussy to pour all over the floor.

“Nyaah~, that was nyice, nya. Nyow, why don't nyou clean up this mess nyou made? Nyou got semen all over my nyew floor!”

“As you command, Mistress.” Obediently, Fabia dropped to her knees, lowered her face to the ground, and started vacuuming the stuff up with her fat ring of a mouth. Stroking her succplant, Shushu smiled in appreciation.

Using Runo to clean her penis off, Shushu marched back to her captain's chair and threw herself into it. No sooner had she taken a seat than the main monitor flashed with another target.

"Fufufu," she said, tapping the controls. "Let's go collect them all, nya~."