

From the warm and soft embrace of sleep, I awoke to the cold grip of metal tentacles holding me in a standing position. As my bleary eyes opened, I was greeted with a room that was filled with a variety of unidentifiable machines that were covered equally indecipherable displays. Turning back to my bound body, I discovered that what meager clothes I had worn to bed had been taken. With my arms and legs tightly held in the unforgiving grasp of the metallic tentacles, there was nothing I could do to hide my nudity.

As I hung there wondering where I was and what reason my unknown captor had for taking me, the door to the small room I was in opened. I felt a rapidly rising sense of dread as the being who opened the door entered. While he had a well muscled and masculine physique with a seven foot nine frame, the rest of his nature was most defiantly not human. If his body had any organic components, they were covered with thick metal plates that could probably take a direct hit from an Abrams tank with no damage at all. While he wore nothing in the way of clothes, his crotch was covered in a metal plate that was the shape of a pair of speedos. His face and body paint had the color scheme and appearance of a tiger with a four foot long tail that flexed casually behind him. As he stopped about two feet in front of me, my cock could not help hardening at the erotic sight of his well built form.

After gazing at my well restrained body for several seconds, my captor broke the awkward silence that had formed between us. "You are the first of your kind I have had a chance examine closely. I have decided that you will be the perfect first conquest on this planet." Barely able to contain my fear, I asked what my feline kidnapper meant. To my nervous query, my captor answered, "My kind has been watching your planet for some time. We have decided to assimilate your species. Your bodies will be modified so that you can join our unstoppable campaign to raise all sentient organic life in the universe to the perfection that we are."

Completing his explanation, my captor removed the brief like plate that covered where his genitals would be. I watched with a steadily rising horror as a phallic metal piece, that had several smooth ridges along its length, extended from his crotch. As if this was not bad enough, the tip of my captor's retractable member had a small slit on the end which was leaking a slick and clear fluid. While closing the distance between us, he spread the liquid all over his metallic member. In a tone devoid of emotion, my captor stated, "To go about your assimilation, I could simply pump nanites into your anterior and posterior openings using the tentacles that surround us. However, I think I will use a more carnal methodology."

Before I had a chance to ask what he meant, the tentacles attached to my legs lifted them so that they were as high up as my arms. Not giving me any time to process what was happening, my captor placed his phallus against my tight anal ring. With a mechanistic indifference, he hilted his hard and unforgiving member in one quick thrust. Unable to control myself I screamed out at the sublime combination of pain and pleasure as my tail hole was taken by the cold metallic cock.

After my noises had diminished to a quiet whimper, and my anus had become acclimated to the artificial member that had forcibly entered it, my captor began to thrust in and out of me with a quickly increasing pace. With each entry, a loud and pleased moan was forced from my throat. After only a few minutes, my captor was thrusting into me at a speed that only a machine could manage. Were it not for the slick lubricant that had been slathered over my ass in a carnal manner, my tail hole would have burned from the friction.

While our one-sided coupling had only lasted for about five minutes, the intense sensations that washed over me made the process seem much longer than that. With no appreciable cues, my captor gave me

one final deep thrust that left my ass cheeks resting against his thighs. As he let out a mighty roar, I felt a warm liquid flooding into my bowels.

As he withdrew his soaked member from my tail hole, I felt the liquid spreading through my large intestine in an earthworm like manner. While focused on this unusual sensation, my legs were returned to the position they were in when I awoke. With considerable effort, I tried to expel the foreign liquid from my anus. I gave up this endeavor when I realized that no progress was being made.

To my attempts to void my bowels, my captor stated, "Those nanites I have 'injected' into you are programed to replicate and fill every corner of your body. Once it has filled you, they will convert the organic systems of your body to mechanical components. While this is happening, you will be clad in armor plates like the ones I wear. The quantity of nanites in your anus will fully convert your body in roughly three hours. However, since I'm in a hurry, I will also fill your stomach with nanites. This will reduce the assimilation time from three hours to twenty minutes."

As he completed his explanation, a new tentacle descended from the ceiling. To my surprise, the mechanical limb had a rubber phallus on the end with a small slit at the tip. While staring at the black member before me, my captor forced the tentacle into my mouth. Once the phallus was seated in my maw, it inflated in all directions to prevent me from spitting it out. In addition, two smaller extensions looped around the back of my head and secured themselves around my neck. Another thin tube that came from the slit of the phallus slipped down my throat and seated itself in my stomach.

As the tube in my mouth settled itself, my captor stated, "Since the tentacle in you mouth feeds you when ever you suckle from it, I might as well give you a little aphrodisiac to 'persuade' you." After making this promise, I heard a barely audible hissing sound Shortly after that, I was seized by a strong and indescribable lust. Against my better judgment, I started to suckle on the tentacle in my mouth with the intense desire of a hungry cub. With the closest tone to amusement I had heard in our brief time together, my captor stated, "I had a feeling that an aphrodisiac delivered through the lungs would lower your inhibitions."

I did not realize the amount of nanites that had pumped down my gullet until I looked down at my distended belly. As the nanites in my gut spread through my body, the tentacle in my mouth retracted leaving me somewhat unsatisfied. A minute later, I felt a powerful warmth spreading through my body. This combined with the blue circuit patters that were starting to trace over my skin left me quite concerned. To my fears, my captor stated, "You have nothing to worry about. As part of the modifications your will endure, your pain receptors have been disabled. All you have to do is sit back and enjoy the pleasures of being assimilated."

Turning my attention back to my warming body, I noticed several connection points breaking through my skin. True to the promises of my captor, this was not painful in anyway. Quite the opposite in fact, each connecting point breaking through my skin was like a mini orgasm. While occupied with the many plugs sprouting over my transforming body, I noticed several tentacles approaching with armor plates not unlike those on my captor.

Several of these black armor plates gathered around my right foot to form a boot like structure. To my surprise, the nanites in my legs forced them into a more digitigrade position as the plates lined up with the appropriate connection points on my skin. With out any warning, the plates forming the boot on my right foot connected with the points on my skin forming a tight bond. The intense pleasure that shot through my transforming body made the earlier sensations from the connecting points breaking my skin

seem tame by comparison.

To my great surprise, the boot that had been formed around my right foot had a feline appearance. In addition to the larger digits that corresponded to my toes, each terminated in a razor sharp retractible claw. While concentrating on these changes, I was shocked out of my observations by the formation of another boot on my left foot. Shortly after this, my shins, calves, knees and thighs were quickly clad in black armor plates. For a few brief seconds, the pleasures of having the connections being made left me in a state of ambivalent satisfaction.

Once my mental faculties had returned to me, my captor stated with as much amusement as his monotone voice could inflect, "I might as well give you a means to watch your assimilation." As he finished saying this, a tentacle placed a large mirror in front of me. With it in place, there could be no doubt that my legs now looked more machine than organic. Continuing his observations of my changes, my captor added, "Before I cover your crotch, I might as well get rid of that useless piece of flesh between your legs"

While I remembered my captor's promise that I would not feel any pain, the thought of losing my cock and balls was still not an appealing one. Seeing my unease, the mechanical tiger stated, "Since you have been cooperative with me, I might as well give you one last bit of pleasure before you are nipped."

As he stated this, a tentacle with a three inch diameter opening on the end approached my member. Without warning, the limb latched onto my cock and balls. Once it had secured itself, the rubber filled interior worked carefully to shroud my testicles in a protective chamber while covering my member in a condom like shroud. Once this was done, I felt a slender tube traveling down my urethra. As the tube passed through my sphincter, I lost control of my bladder and emptied its contents into the tube that had penetrated it.

With my bladder empty and its grip on my genitals solid, the tentacle started to stroke my glans with a rapidly increasing speed. Given the pleasures that I had endured earlier at the tip of my captor's phallus, I could not last long against the tentacle's skilled ministrations. With the combined joy of climaxing and the fear of soon losing my manhood, I fed many wads of cum into the machine's hungry maw.

While basking in a bitter sweet after glow, I was surprised to feel a laser beam severing my cock and balls. As the tentacle that had nullified me retracted, I noticed that the laser has left a cauterized scar where my manhood had been. Looking upon my smooth crotch, the robotic tiger stated, "Since the remainder of your transformation from organic to machine will take roughly fifteen minutes, there will not be enough time for the hormonal changes that your castration would cause to take effect."

Shortly after this, the speedo like armor plates were secured around my gelded crotch. The pleasure that this connection sent through my changing body was far more intense than that had come from the cladding of my legs. Covering the rest of my body was a simple matter. In hardly any time, my arms were covered in black armor plating. The covering of my chest was also little different than my limbs with the exception of when the plates covered my nipples. The pleasures that these connections set off were almost as intense as the milking that I had just received.

With only my head exposed, a new sensation entered my still organic brain. Within the metallic shell that contained my body, I felt my flesh melting and making the transition from tissue to circuit. The strain of the changes to my body left me with little strength to stay awake. My last sight was several

plates enclosing my head while my captor looked on.

For however long I was unconscious, it was not at all like the sleep I had partaken of while fully organic. Far from dreaming, I felt as though I was dead. Eventually, however, my a peculiar sensation entered my perception. While my other senses were not present in an appreciable form, my sight had a small blinking green rectangle that was similar to a command prompt on a computer terminal. After Simply flashing for several seconds, a series of announcements flashed up on the screen.

OS BOOT STARTED
SERVUS V:802.3 ONLINE

RUN SYS DIAGNOSTIC

PRI BAT CONNECTED
80% CHARGE
SEC BAT STDBY
FULL CHARGE

EPU CONNECTED
DC BUS TIED PRI BAT
AC BUS TIED EPU
PRI ZPOINT REAC STDBY
SEC ZPOINT REAC STDBY

VOL LOC DISABLED
WEP LOCKED
NAN INJ RETRACTED
ZERO ORGANIC MATTER PRESENT
READY FOR PROGRAMMING
SEN PWR UP INITIATED

As the last command appeared on the screen within my head, my eye sight, smell, and hearing returned to me. The mirror that allowed me to watch my earlier now displayed a fantastic sight. besides the fact that my visual acuity and clarity of perception had increased at least ten fold, my once human head now looked like that of a black jaguar. In place of my featureless ass, a four foot long tail dangled down with a diamond shaped tip. Despite the fact that all of the restraining tentacles had left leaving only a glowing limb plugged into my now mechanical tail hole, I could not will my limbs to move.

While taking in the changes that had happened while I was out cold, I noticed my captor standing behind me. While stroking my freshly transformed body in a sensual manner, the robotic tiger stated, "Your body has now been completely transformed. No longer a weak organic being, you have ascended to the mechanical perfection that is our kind. The only change that remains to be done deals with your mind. While those assimilated after you will have most of their free will supplanted, turning them into unquestioning foot soldiers for our army, I will let you keep most of your free will since I need an intelligent second in command. As such, the programming you will now under go will simply impress an obedience to me, while leaving other areas of your mind untouched. It will also impart the knowledge and skills necessary for your new role."

After stating this, two tentacles descended from the ceiling, one on each side of my head. Once

positioned about six inches from each side, half a dozen smaller tendrils extended from the tips of the two tentacles. The tendrils, that emitted a light blue glow, lanced out and connected to points along the side of my head. The sensations of the smaller tentacles attaching to my head sent a surge of artificial pleasure through my mechanistic nervous system. After a few seconds of bliss, my vision faded to the black command screen that I had awoken to.

START PRI ZPOINT REAC
PRI ZPOINT REAC ONLINE
PRI ZPOINT REAC TIED AC BUS

EPU TIED PRI BAT

START SEC ZPOINT REAC
SEC ZPOINT REACT ONLINE
SEC ZPOINT REACT TIED AC BUS

DC BUS STBY

INITIATE LVL 1 PROGRAMING
ETC 5 MIN

As the final message was completed, the screen changed from the blank command line interface to an image of not other than my captor. While my body was locked in an enforced paralysis, my mind was capable of moving with in the strange world that the tendrils fed into my mind. While the images and situations were different, they all filled me with desire for my captor. All the simulations involved me serving my captor and him praising me for my obedience. Adding to this, each praise sent a pleased jolt through my mind. After hardly any time in these situations, I was quite happy to refer to the robotic tiger as my Master.

Once my obedience to him had been established, the program now fed my mind the information that I would need in my function as my Masters second in command. I was first taught the extensive history of the machine race I had ben assimilated into. Most importantly, these lessons focused on the tactics that had been employed by the robotic felines in their noble campaign. Since I would play a leading role in the effort to assimilate earth, it was vital that I knew how to lead the foot soldiers we would soon assimilate. These lessons were combined with the tactics that had been employed in the sum total of human history, information that my Master had gathered in the months prior to my assimilation. Were it not for the fact that my mind was no longer organic, the shear volume of information would have left me catatonic.

The final bits of information fed into my mechanistic mind were on the use of a wide variety of weapons. From the most primitive blades, to the most high tech directed energy weapons, I quickly became an expert in every weapon ever created or imagined by every civilization encountered by the robotic felines. Once all of these persuasions and lessons had been completed, the terminal screen returned and a simple series of messages flashed up.

LVL 1 PROGRAMING COMPLETED
TOT TIME 4 MIN 12 SEC

VOL LOC ENABLED

WEP UNLOCKED

PRI BAT FULL CHARGE

EPU DISCONNECTED

As sight returned to me, my Master stated, "Most impressive, that took less time than I thought it would. Now that you have been programed and your zero point reactor is activated, it is time for you to hunt by my side." Overjoyed at my Master order, I took several tentative steps in my robotic body. While quite awkward and unsure of my balance at first, my tentative steps quickly become confident strides. Satisfied with the progress I had made, my Master led me out of the room I had spent my last living moments in to an armory not far away. He retrieved two stun rifles from a shelf along the wall, shouldering one of the rifles, than handed the other to me. Immediately, I knew every aspect of the weapon from the average velocity of its low energy plasma bolts, to the proper field strip procedure.

After being led out into the forest surrounding the complex in which I had been assimilated, my Master took off into the sunset with myself close behind. Though I had spent just over a half hour in the metallic body, I was amazed at deftness with which I could traverse the forest. Whether running along the leafy floor, jumping between the sturdy branches of trees, or climbing a vertical cliff face, my Master and I moved in ways that even the best of humanity could only dream of.

After spending a little over 40 minutes searching the surrounding area with our mechanically superior senses, we happened upon a lone human male camping out in the middle of the woods. After getting over the initial excitement of finding a suitable addition to our ranks, my Master stated, "I will give you the honor of firing the first shot in our secret war my loyal right hand."

After giving the appropriate thanks, I took aim with the rifle that my Master had given me. With the skill of a top sniper, I watched my target as he went walked around the camp site. Once I had committed his patters to memory, I waited for a moment when he would remain still for the time it would take to aim and fire. Once that moment arrived, I pulled the trigger. After quickly covering the 15 meters that separated me from my ambivalent prey, the bolt struck its target. Before he had any time to respond, the target slumped into an unconscious stupor.

With as much excitement as his monotone voice could convey, my Master stated, "Excellent shot my right hand. Now, lets retrieve the newest member of our ranks." After giving our captive a through look over, I used my claws to remove his no longer useful clothing. Following that, I hefted the sleeping human onto my shoulder and followed my Master back to the complex where I had been assimilated. As soon as we arrived home, our captive was restrained on his hands and knees. Since he was still asleep, we decided to wait out side till our captive had left his enforced slumber.

Once his consciousness had returned to him, my Master and I entered to the considerable surprise of our captive. After going through an introduction similar to the one he had given me, my Master ordered me to a position at the captives tail hole while he knelt at his head. With as much lust as his monotone voice could impart, my Master commanded, "assimilate this human."

Happy to comply with his order, I removed the front plate of my speedo and extended my metal phallus. Much as my Master had done with me, I covered my artificial member in the lube that issued fort from its tip. While I was focused on this, the mechanical tiger made similar preparations with his phallus aimed at the humans mouth. In desperation, our captive clenched his mouth shut to keep my Master out. To put a stop to this, I pressed my lubed member against the humans anal ring. As our

captive opened his mouth in shock, my Master quickly filled the humans waiting maw with his artificial phallus.

Giving the captive no time to rest from the shock of being deep throated by a mechanical feline, I grabbed onto the humans hips and hilted my member in one quick thrust. What little resistance the captive offered by clenching his anus was crushed by the motors in my limbs and the metallic phallus between my legs. As the human was railed by my Master in the mouth and myself in the tail hole, he let out loud moans at each of my thrusts, moans that were only silenced when the tigers cock entered his throat.

Of course the pleasure was not one sided. At each penetration of our captive, a surge of pleasure coursed through my robotic body. When combined with the thoughts of adding another to our ranks, this stimulus served to spur me on. I increased my pace until something instinctual told me that my artificial climax was near. After withdrawing till only my head was stretching his anal ring, I hilted our captive one last time with a forceful thrust. The captives pleased screams were silenced as my Master deep throated him, his climax starting at roughly the same time as mine.

After filling our captives stomach and bowels with the nanites that had assimilated me, the exhausted human was trussed up in a vertical spread eagle position. The rest of his ascension to the perfection that was myself and my Master was not unlike my own experience. After being nullified, the blue circuit patters and connection points appeared all over his skin. The noises that came from our captive were noises of pleasure rather than pain, even when he lost his manhood. As the changing humans body was clad in armor that had leopard patters on it, my Master and I were filled with pride at how willingly our captive submitted to us.

Once clad in his new mechanical body, the programming tendrils made the connections that would transform his mind into the loyal soldier that we would need. Since his programming was more intensive then what I had endured, the process took nearly ten minutes. As the tendrils retracted and his reactor was powered up, the captive stumbled forward and awkwardly knelt before my Master and myself. As he pledged his loyalty to my Master and our cause, the two of us shared a gaze that belied our happiness.

The next few years were a flurry of activity as my Master and I worked to spread our influence outward. At first we only assimilated individuals who were alone and in isolated locations Their ascension was a personal and private affair, with the prospect being spit roasted by my Master and I. As our numbers grew, we became bolder and assimilated entire villages that were in isolated areas. Since the numbers taken were often too much for my Master and myself to handle, we invited the foot soldiers of our army to join in. Since they had been initiated in much the same manner, they made every effort to keep the process as painless as possible.

After working in the shadows for over a year and a half, we had an army with nearly seven hundred thousand loyal soldiers in many remote areas of the world at our command. It was at this point that we turned our attention to the bigger picture or our campaign. Members of our army who had been specially programmed for covert opps were sent out to disable the only weapons that posed us any risk. It took nearly a year and there were many close calls, but eventually humankind's nuclear response capability was throughly castrated.

Now with an army larger than any country on earth, we made our decapitating strike. With lightening speed and mechanistic precision, we launched an all out attack on the industrialized world. In a little

over half a year, the governments of the americas, europe, and east asia had fallen. The remnants of the worlds militaries and impromptu civilian militias tried to resist our advance, but their conventional weapons could do little more than tickle us. In less than a year, the entire population of the developed world was assimilated.

With the major military threat to our campaign dealt with, we turned our attention to the developing world. Since there was little organized resistance left, most countries took one to three weeks to overrun and completely assimilate. As more were added to our army, what had been a slight advantage in the beginning of our conquest became total superiority when only one country remained.

After four years at my Masters side, we were on the edge of victory with only one human remaining to be assimilated. I will always remember his final moments as an organic creature fondly. Much like our early conquests, this human was seeded with nanites from the members of my Master and myself. Of course since it was a momentous occasion, we invited as many of our army as we could to watch as the last human was ascended to share in our perfection.

While I had seeded the anus of our first captive, my Master offered this humans mouth to my phallus. As the robotic tiger demanded entry into the captives tail hole, I took advantage of the humans shock by filling his agape maw. Despite the tentacles that kept him in a subservient position and brutal thrusting of my Master, the captive tried to bite down on my member in a vain attempt to keep it out. Of course since my phallus was made of metal not unlike the plates that had weathered many useless bullets, I felt no meaningful resistance from him.

After spending five minutes bouncing our captive back and forth on our cocks, we both came within seconds of each other. Once the humans gullet and anus were filled, he knew that there was no point to any further resistance. The captive rested calmly in the tentacles metallic embrace as his body was clad in armor, transformed, and his mind programmed to suit our needs. Twenty five minutes after we had started, the last human was one of us.

As we stood there, surrounded by robotic that resembled various feline species, my Master prepared to transmit a message to our brothers amongst the stars. Soon they would come for us, and we would happily join them in their noble campaign to assimilate the universe.