

*May invited Kyle to her house and then she decided to take action first (read previous work)*

---

"Can you turn away for a bit?" - You said shyly.

"Sure" - Kyle turned away to face the wall.

You immediately threw off all of your clothes quickly. Sweat beaded on your forehead as you began to remove your bra and panties behind Kyle's back. You'd taken baths with him before when you were little. But it was too intimate now. You still couldn't get used to the fact that your heart was fluttering in front of him.

Throwing your panties to the floor you grabbed your suit. You noticed that Kyle was just sitting there with his eyes closed and apparently a little nervous too. Taking air into your lungs you began to slip your legs into the pants of the suit. Just like before they felt nice against your skin. You wiggled your toes and then pulled the suit higher to your waist.

The hardest part was getting these **things** inside. Your pussy was already wet and the rod went in easily. But it didn't want to go into your anus. You had to scoop up some of your juices and lubricate the second rod. As you did so, your body trembled and you tried not to squeak. After what seemed like an eternity you inserted both inside you and felt a slight satisfaction.

The mysterious rubber was enveloping you again and you wanted to encase yourself completely as soon as possible. Something about it was exciting. Like a wolf putting on sheep's clothing, or rather the other way around. But more than that, you hoped Kyle would enjoy it.

You slowly kneaded your toes, the black nail polish looking ominous in this situation. Your nipples tensed slightly at the contact with the material of the suit. It was as if the suit was designed to bring pleasure, to keep you in constant tension.

"Surely there must be some connection here..." - you thought.

You were uncomfortable zipping up with the dangling mask, so overcoming your embarrassment you called out to Kyle.

"You can turn around! I'm almost... dressed..."

Kyle turned around and immediately turned away.

"Y-you're naked!" - Kyle said nervously.

"I'm not naked!" - you stomped your foot softly - "I'm technically dressed! It's just that the clothes are still drying! Hmpfff!" - you pouted.

Kyle dared to turn around though. All the embarrassment in the world was written all over his face. But at the same time he couldn't look away, surely he liked this picture.

"You... You look really pretty" - said a slightly embarrassed Kyle.

You pressed your hands to your face, they were still cold as they hadn't had time to warm up due to your body heat. You were pleased to hear the compliment. For some reason it resonated strongly in your heart, and you wanted to hear them even more. You walked over and turned your back to him.

"Help me button up please..."

You felt his gaze on your back. Then the warm touch of his hands. He lightly held onto your shoulder while he guided the zipper tab to your shoulder blades. The suit was getting tighter, but it was a nice tightness, much better than the first time.

"Ahhh..." - You stretched out.

"Wow... Your skin is so... smooth, a little stiff, the color is pale. And for some reason it all looks so arousing! The ones we're looking for know a thing or two about perversion" - Kyle commented.

"Maybe... Kyle, I'm going to put the mask on now... When I put it on, I won't be able to speak. Only see, hear and touch... I trust you" - you said quietly.

"Don't worry. I will protect you. I trust you too" - said Kyle.

You felt like you had gotten a little closer in that moment. You looked inside the mask. You were very nervous about Kyle watching you, but it was a different feeling. You were happy that he was watching you.

Widening the edges of the mask you ducked your head inside not forgetting to moan happily to excite Kyle a little. You were just as turned on yourself.

You smoothed out your eye sockets so you could see something, and the nasal tubes went in. You pointed a finger at the back of your head and after a second you felt the mask squeeze your face, pressing your lower jaw against your upper jaw.

"Hmmpmpmpffff..."

You tried to open your mouth, but you naturally failed. Kyle closed the zipper to a click and now your transformation was complete.

Rubbing your face some more you turned around to face him. You couldn't help but notice how startled he looked for a second, he twitched slightly, his eyes widened and face became serious and tense. You tilted your head slightly showing a thumbs up. Trying to say something you made only incomprehensible muffled

noises. Raising his head a second time Kyle's expression changed. He was now looking at you with great interest, with slightly flushed cheeks and mouth open.

You chuckled to yourself and gestured for him to wait, while you ran to get your clothes. Once there, you quickly began to dress. Black panties and a black bra, followed by a white top and black tights. Black pants followed, you didn't put on boots, you ruffled your hair a bit in front of the mirror and finally walked out quickly to Kyle.

You ominously slow gait peeked out from around the corner, making Kyle startle again for a second. But seeing that his tension didn't subside, you stop playing around and joyfully in a manner typical of May ran up to him.

"God... May, you scared me so much!" - Kyle said.

You grabbed his arm with both hands and bowed your head guiltily.

"Ahem, I can't deny how beautiful you look, but that costume does look intimidating at certain points!"

You nodded affirmatively a few times. But after you put it on, a strong sexual feeling began to grow in you. Kyle only intensified it, normally you would have just masturbated, but now the situation was completely different. You wanted more, at least somewhere deep inside you. Childhood feelings for Kyle were rising from the depths of your heart. Since that hadn't happened before, it must have been the suit's influence.

You lifted your head sharply, causing him to startle again. You decided to give in, at least a little to your feelings. You pushed him hard and he fell on the bed with a frightened face. You immediately fell after him and now your faces were a few centimeters away from you.

"M-may! W-What are you doing? I... I'm not sure..."

Seeing him hesitate you decided to act first. The rest was left to Kyle. You slowly shortened the distance by touching his lips with your already warm rubber lips.

...

Somehow you weren't even afraid he'd run away. You knew he would respond to your childish prank. And he did.

You felt the movement of his lips on your rubber lips, his hand running through your hair and the other holding you to him. You were so happy that you even stopped believing that everything was really happening. Without words you communicated with each other, pouring out your feelings to each other. You had no idea that this strange costume could be the catalyst for your relationship.

With your free hand you began to remove his pants, and he blushed profusely, cooperating in every way possible. You slowly pulled away from him looking into each other's eyes. At the same time you released his big friend who was already tense.

### *POV Kyle*

You couldn't believe that the dream of your life was now sitting on you in a tight latex suit. You would have burned with shame in a different situation, but right now you didn't care.

"May! Can I ask you something?" - You asked cautiously.

She nodded and leaned in to hear what you had to say, since the suit was blocking her hearing a bit.

"Can you please pretend like you're being taken over by the suit. You struggle, but still lose. After which you will ride me and do whatever you want to me!"

You were as red as a cancer after such a blatant request. In response, she only slowly returned to her original position. A shiver ran through her and she began to wriggle caressing her body, including her intimate parts.

She started caressing your breasts and then slowly approached your face. Suddenly it was as if she was jammed. She looked at her hands. They were trembling.

"Mppppphhhh!"

You heard a muffled moan. She looked at you and the incomprehensible muffled sounds became more and more. Her hands pressed against the top of her head and she tried to scream arching her back. Feverishly she started pulling at the mask on her face. But in vain, it was firmly connected to the suit and was not going to come off. Her face contorted and stretched, but always returned to its original position.

You watched this spectacle and your cock continued to harden. But the brief thought of it being real made a cold sweat break out on your forehead.

Next, she threw off her white top and started fumbling with her hands on her back. You could tell by her movements that she couldn't find anything there. She threw herself at you, grabbing your shirt collar with her hands. She looked like she was dying, her movements slowing down. Until she collapsed on your chest.

You gingerly swallowed your saliva and wanted to touch her head. But her strong arm stopped your hand. Slowly and ominously she rose to her knees, her empty eyes hidden behind her bangs. With a sudden movement of her head, she swept her hair away from her forehead and made the clichéd and defiant gesture of a domineering evil woman, touching her face with her fingertips.

"M-may? Is everything okay with you?"

She slowly stood up and removed her black pants. Gagging you with her toes she began to remove her black pantyhose. Her warm rubber feet caressed your face, your cock was ready to explode already at this point.

Without wasting a second May pushed her pantyhose into your mouth. You could have easily spit them out, but of course you didn't. She clamped her hand over your mouth and looking at you with her sinister static face she began to jerk your cock. You squeezed your eyes shut as it was enough to make you cum instantly.

It was obvious that she was disappointed, and very much so. It seemed like she was going to beat you, torture you, torment you. But looking at her, your strength began to return. Carefully she pulled back your panties and started to stand over your cock. After caressing it for a few minutes, she began to slowly plunge it inside.

It was firm enough, but moist at the same time. Like a real pussy, but in rubber. And it felt just as good, maybe even more so. Your hands reached for her breasts, making them sway happily to and fro. She let you touch her breasts, not forgetting to massage your breasts in return. Her movements began to speed up. You felt that you were about to cum again, but inside. In your mind you thought that the suit would keep her from getting pregnant, so you wanted to give yourself completely to her in this moment.

You knew from her increasing moans that she was on the edge too. May leaned toward you and now your faces were very close. You touched her hot face with your hands. Gently cupping her face you said:

"May... I love you... Now I can tell it to you with 100% certainty."

Her hands trembled and she dropped to her elbows shortening the distance even more.

"Mmmmm! Mmmm..."

She cupped her latex white palms around your face, which felt very warm. A second later, she gave you her final kiss, after which you both pressed against each other.

You both went to heaven having experienced the ultimate bliss on earth. You didn't notice May falling off you onto the other half of the bed peacefully asleep. Neither did you. It was too much effort.

---

When you woke up, you felt May pressed against you from behind and hugged you tightly. You managed to turn around to face her, it was unclear whether she was

asleep or awake, but that didn't stop you from stroking the top of her head. She shuddered a little then raised her head and looked you in the eyes.

"I love you May..."

She nodded and snuggled against your chest hugging you even tighter.

You would have laid like that for an eternity, but you needed to get this over with as soon as possible. You gently rubbed her shoulder.

"May, we need to find their lair as soon as possible."

She nodded a few times and jumped off the bed with a bullet. While the computer turned on she quickly dressed back into her maniac clothes and started going through the papers.

You stepped closer and saw what a lot of work she was doing from home. On the sheets there were schedules of places and times of appearance of maniacs, photos of victims in poor quality, even in a circle was circled the idea that there could be several maniacs and there is a mysterious leader.

On the monitor you could now also see how she had tapped into the security cameras on the street. She displayed several images from the cameras of where she thought the crime would be committed.

With a gesture she indicated - "Now all we have to do is wait." At the academy sign language was mandatory in emergencies, today was, you could say, an exceptional case.

"You've done such a great job, May. I admire you."

She started shyly, and spun around in her chair. It was very cute, and you wanted to touch her again, kiss her, feel her. But you decided not to let your feelings out just yet. After all, you were at work.

---

After a while, the cameras started rolling. It was late at night and finally they made their move. The quality was fuzzy, but you could see that this was their target. She was acting suspiciously and was wearing the same cloak as May that night.

You and May were stuck to the monitor trying to see something.

"We need to follow her and wait for her to find the victim, then we can find their hideout."

May nodded and you continued to watch the suspect through the cameras. The target turned into an alley where there were no cameras. Then she disappeared. She

never left that alley. May clapped you on the shoulder, then she put an earpiece over one ear and pointed her finger at you and the cameras.

"Okay, go ahead, I'll keep you updated on her location."

She was about to leave, but you stopped her.

"Stop! Take this bug so I can find you."

May didn't hesitate to immediately pull down her underpants and panties and pushed the bug inside. Also you take a black marker and left a small dot on her neck. She patted her stomach then quickly dressed back up. You were a little embarrassed and it was written all over your face. May only giggled in response and kissed you lightly on the cheek. Flashing your car keys, at the same moment her trail was gone.

"I'll do my best for you!"

Never have you been so motivated and with renewed vigor you sat down at your computer and began to keep your eyes on your target. She had to not escape your gaze or May might be in danger.

---

"She's still outside \*\*\*\*\*... I don't notice any movement in the area..."

May drove her car through the city at night to the area where the maniac had been spotted. She could only hope that she wouldn't accidentally be spotted by the cops herself, then she'd be in trouble if she got caught. The blue dot was moving rapidly according to the navigator, May was driving very fast through the empty night city.

You noticed the figure quickly leave the alley with the bag on her shoulder. It was moving very fast that you couldn't figure out how to report it to May. The target got into a black small car throwing the load into the trunk. After which, the car immediately moved from the spot.

"May! The target just got into the car and is leaving! I'll guide you!"

You didn't hear anything in response, nor could you. But you felt her excitement, at least you thought so.

---

The target has gone much farther than you could have imagined. You narrowly avoided losing the target and managed to get May on the right track. She stopped in front of a one-story building that was registered as a paper manufacturing facility.

"May, I'll be coming to you soon, wait for me!"

You brought everything a cop normally carries: handcuffs, taser and traumatic gun. Considering the place you were headed to, a gun might come in handy. Throwing on your raincoat you ran outside to get to her as soon as possible.

---

*POV May.*

You stealthily approached the building and tried not to lose sight of your target. You saw the maniac come out carrying a man-sized sack on her shoulder, wriggling and screaming so loudly into the gag that even you heard it.

She stepped inside the small business.

"For all I know they make paper here, maybe forge documents or money. But to have one of their hideouts here..."

After waiting for a while you stepped inside. Quietly opening the door you entered a dark unlit room. The inside was dusty and kind of sloppy. As if the place hadn't been cleaned in years.

"But where did she go?"

You walked around until you found the door leading to the stairs. It was locked, but there was a control panel on the wall.

"It's a scan."

As you stood in front of it, the scan came on and scanned your face. Thirty seconds later you heard the lock unlock and you opened the door with ease. The stairs went deep down into the basement. Gathering your will into a fist you decided to take your time and make your way down to the enemy's lair.

---

You went down slowly, deeper and deeper, where no human foot would accidentally tread. Your foot finally stepped on a smooth surface and before you stretched a long corridor several meters wide. Lamps dimly lit the corridors, and on each side you could see rusted iron doors.

One of them was ajar and you decided to look inside. Opening the door a little wider you saw a couple of women dressed just like you - in a tight maniac's costume. As if on automatic, they stripped the two women naked and threw their clothes into a nearby container.

"One of them seems to be the one that was kidnapped!"



All the victims were sleeping peacefully and unresponsive to touch. This room was connected to the next room. Which is where they actually went, throwing their victims over your shoulder while stroking their buttocks in parallel.

You slowly closed the door and walked to the next door, but it was closed. You wanted to look inside and check what was going on inside, but you were afraid of being discovered.

Suddenly someone's palm rested on your shoulder and you jumped with fright.

It was another maniac who looked at you a little puzzled, then calmly opened the door and walked inside.

"Geez, she scared me... I hope I wasn't exposed... Maybe I can go inside and nothing will happen..."

Hesitating you opened the door to the room and saw these two girls chained to tables that stood vertically at a 30 degree angle. There were three maniac girls in total and you were the fourth. There was white skin on the tables, just like when you took it off one of them. Just as tantalizing, just as sexy, just as shiny, with a hint of evil inside. They broke into pairs and methodically dressed them in that bodysuits.

"Shit, I can't just stand around if I went in, and I can't just walk out either... Gotta be like everyone else."

Your feet slowly approached the table where the second person was just missing. The maniac didn't even look in your direction and continued to put on the skin. You silently began to help put the skin on the unfortunate girl's body. But you couldn't understand why it gave you a kind of pleasure. As inch by inch her skin was covered with a second one. Even the thought that she will wear it for eternity made you move your hips and shiver. You have the honor of slowly inserting two rods into her pussy and anus. Her body reacted instinctively to the outside intruders.

Synchronously with your partner you then covered her breasts with new latex pale breasts. You also noticed that as soon as you threaded their legs and arms through the sleeves of the suit, your partner attached her limbs to the table with fasteners. And for good reason. Because as you began to put on the mask, the girl woke up and slowly opened her eyes. Seeing two maniacs slowly putting something on her face made her scream. The same thing happened at the next table.

Their screams were muffled by the mask, and the zipper behind their backs made them unable to make any sounds at all. Only a faint mooing could be heard. Outwardly they were now one of the maniacs, but you knew it wouldn't end there.

Sealing them in their new skin everyone moved away and stood in a row against the wall. You hesitated for a moment, but immediately repeated after them. The girls chained to the iron tables wriggled in different directions and tried to break free.

Then a group of three people entered the room. Your heartbeat quickened, and for some reason you wanted to kneel before her. Surrounded by two female bodyguards who apparently wore the same pale skin, but over it, they wore black bodysuits that left only their eyes visible.

In the center stood the "Queen." But she didn't look like you'd imagine. It was just a woman who wore a golden zentai. Even in such a dark room, it managed to shine. A golden cloak fluttered behind her back, and she wore golden leather gloves on her hands and feet.

"It is a pleasure to welcome you, my dear servants! Are you ready to serve me?" - addressed the queen to the girls chained to the tables.

They began to moo and shake their heads. The queen snapped her fingers and two maniacs stepped out and took white dildos from a nearby table=. They were double sided and they slowly inserted them inside themselves as far as they would go. Now they were futa maniacs with a cock up to 10 inches. After getting ready they slowly approached the girls and they started shaking their heads in horror.

But the queen kept watching them and they methodically went inside without hesitation, moving their hips to the beat, following some inner rhythm of their own. It all looked so exciting from the outside that the queen herself began to rub her crotch with her index finger.

Suddenly her personal guard started stroking her body with her hands and started kissing her neck. Your breasts and pussy also began to tingle a bit as such an orgy unfolded around you. You were blown away when the only non-sex figure turned to you and kissed you with her artificial lips, plunging her fingers into your pussy. Your mind began to go dark and then light. You wrapped your arms around her to keep from falling as she ran her fingers over your artificial pussy. Kindness was usually repaid with kindness, so you started pleasuring her in return.

The girls being raped at the table raised their heads in ecstasy then drooped. White liquid dripped from their pussies and their bodies shook slightly in spasms. These girls had already been released and with straight backs they left the room with a smooth stride. Soon it was your turn to experience an orgasm. The hand played too well with your clit hidden under the latex and for a few seconds you passed out from the overload.

---

But that was long enough to feel yourself being dragged somewhere. And when you fully regained consciousness you realized that you were chained to a table where two girls were being raped.

"Mmmmmmm!"

You jerked your arms and legs. To no avail. The queen made her move and came right up to you, almost touching her faceless golden face to yours.

"Welcome... Detective May."

"!!!" - those words quickly brought you down from the heavens to the ground.

"We've known for a long time that you've been following us... And we just let you keep doing it. But I never thought you'd come here, and even dressed like this."

The Queen grabbed your chin squeezing your cheeks.

"I've had my eye on you for a long time... You little virgin."

You began to shake your head even harder, for you had already lost **it** today.

"Submit to me, and become my servant... You've already realized that it's enough to cum inside you, and you'll be my eternal obedient slave... And someone like you can't have a partner... That's why you're mine! Ha-ha-ha-ha!"

You actively started shaking your head and banging your hands on the table. The Queen stepped back from you and it was visible even through her mask how she smirked. After snapping her fingers, one of the maniacs with a dildo already on approached you and only waited for the signal.

"Better late than never."

The queen approached you from behind. Another snap and your pussy is invaded again. You see the intruder but can't do anything to him. At that, the queen starts fumbling around in the back of your head.

"Did I say better late? Sorry, in your case **never**."

You feel a strong tug from behind you. The queen purposely in front of your eyes showed a puckered zipper tab. She twirled it slowly and contentedly in front of your eyes.

"You asked for it... These girls may take off their new identities at least once in a while, but for you I've reserved the honor of being in it for all eternity... Just imagine that no one will recognize you... And if you do escape, you won't be able to prove you're human. It's over for you. Detective. May."

With a clinking sound, a tab fell to the cold floor somewhere in the corner of the room. Even if you found it, it wouldn't help you. What kept you from coming to terms with it was the fact that you were being raped at the moment. But at the same time you couldn't deny that the situation was very hot, and every cell in your body was on fire, it wanted to find a way out. And soon it did.

In the sweetest orgasm of the day. Your head clouded, and you didn't even notice how many evil thoughts appeared in your head. And the most important one was submission to your new mistress. Submission and obedience, you are now just another puppet in her one-faced army of female assassins.

"Ahahahahaha! This is a victory! A triumph! I caught the detective! And I've accumulated enough power to strike the city! It's going to start tonight, I can't wait... Though no... Let's start now."

You had already been released, your legs were not obeying you, but were firmly on the ground. You stood steady, like a soldier, like a robot after all.

"Let me go! Let me go!" – you can hear male voice outside.

The other two women led Kyle into the room. Your heart felt like it was going to burst at that moment. He was hurt and bruises were visible on his face. It looked like he had taken a beating when he arrived here.

"Kyle... Hold on... I..."

The darkness began to encompass you even more and your consciousness began to recede into the background.

---

*Pov Kyle*

"Let me go!"

You were held tightly by your arms and dragged into a room where eight other maniacs stood, one of whom was dressed differently from the others.

"The Queen..."

"Oh... so you've heard of me. But you're not even a detective, you're just a regular police officer. What are you doing here?"

"I... I investigated this place on a tip."

"And on whose tip?" - smirked the Queen under the hood - "May I address you as Detective May's chain dog?"

At those words, you could feel yourself starting to get really annoyed, perhaps that was what she wanted.

"A young man trying to get an up-and-coming detective to like him. Young, smart and beautiful. But because of his cowardice he can't admit everything to her, am I right?"

With a pure heart you could admit to yourself that things had changed between you today. But where is May?

"And I'm afraid you're too late, Kyle... May, come here."

The worst case scenario began to present itself before your eyes.

"You're cheating! This place is full of exactly the same maniacs! May has nothing to do with this!"

"I'm sorry sweetheart, I could lower the zipper and show you her face, but I'm afraid she's sealed in that suit now."

She turned her back to you and showed you her smooth back.

"Or maybe if you check your phone..." - she deftly pulled out of your pocket the phone through which you were tracking May's location - "That... you can make sure you're standing right in front of her."

The dot on the phone flashed at a high rate and glowed very brightly. It meant that May was at least in this room.

"No..."

A figure no different from the others stood in front of you. Except for a small black dot on her neck closer to the back of her head.

"May! What's wrong with you!? Wake up!"

"It's too late, playboy. She has already been raped by my soldiers, which means she is under my control" - the Queen handed the knife to May - "Kill your best friend" - the Queen whispered in May's ear.

Her body trembled as if resisting, but her arm stretched out on its own in Kyle's direction and she slowly began to approach.

"I hope she's faking it..." - you thought.

"May! Don't do this! I love you! With all my heart! I always have! From the... From the childhood!"

May flinched a little.

"Too late Mr. Policeman, you should have told her how you felt earlier, not at a critical moment for you. She doesn't remember herself or you anymore. She is now just an impersonal tool in my hands."

The Queen had succeeded in planting a seed of doubt in you. You were no longer 100% sure of what was happening, but you kept hoping, because it was all you had left. The combatants let go of you for some reason and you started instinctively backing up against the wall away from May coming at you with a knife.

"May... I'm sorry I'm late with the confession. I didn't know how you'd react, and I was afraid you'd disappear from my life after it... I'm not as manly as the others in the department, and you've been an example to me... And..."

The Queen yawned defiantly.

"I've given you plenty of time" - she snapped her fingers and whispered - "Take action, Detective."

May stopped hesitating and turned back into a cold-blooded killer. She quickened her step and pressed herself close to you.

...

Then a sharp searing pain pierced you. You screamed. There was a mixture of pain and resentment in that scream.

"May..."

You felt her free hand touch your neck.

...

...

...

Your eyes widened. Tears began to well up in them.

She pulled out a bloody knife and plunged it several more times into the same spot. You collapsed your whole body onto her, one hand holding your side and the other grasping her shoulder. You looked up at the Queen, and you were sure she was smiling beneath her mask.

"Damn you... Queen..."

"Goodbye Kyle. To be honest, I never liked you..." - The Queen said with disdain.

"What...?"

Your legs went under and you fell to the floor. May turned around and threw the bloody knife on the floor and followed the Queen. You were lying with the palm of

your hand on your left side. The blood continued to drain slowly. Before your eyes closed, you felt like you were being dragged somewhere.