

**Roboticized Huntresses Adaption**  
**Original by Forbidden Archive**  
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Weiss's heartbeat filled her ears, her body falling through the dark void. Small orange stars floated past her, phasing through her hands and body whilst she fell. Suddenly Neopolitan swept in, throwing wild fists towards the Huntress; a fierce look of hatred filled the heterochromia eyes. Weiss shrieked, trying to defend herself, kicking and pushing the assailant away. With one great effort, she shoved Neo away, Weiss's frightened eyes watching the young woman disappearing into the void. As she closed her eyes briefly, a memory flashed before her eyes.

It had meant to be a routine mission, get in, grab intel and return to Beacon. At least that was what Weiss had thought before she and her teammates were standing on a long catwalk leading to a suspended platform.

"Neopolitan!" Blake snapped, "Your under arrest for pretty much everything."

The four girls of Team RWBY readied their weapons but whilst three of them focused on Neopolitan standing before a large control panel sitting before a large white chamber with rounded edges. Weiss focused on the mess of cables and wires extending up and through the metal ceiling; that shook as power ran through them.

"Guys, I think we should be careful," Weiss suggested, "One wrong move and this place...."

"It's fine Weiss," Yang interrupted, "We just got to take this one down and all will be...."

Neo smirked, pulling a small lever that localized electrical current within the pod. Flashes emitted from within as the currents clashed together, a purplish orb formed with the chamber's centre.

Yang grunted from being rudely interrupted.

"Okay, team!" Ruby called, "Let's put a stop to this once and for all!"

Yang nodded, jumping forwards toward Neo. Glass shattered as Yang's fists made contact with Neo, the image of the woman scattering across the ground. Neo grinned sweeping in; blindsiding Yang, smacking her chin and chest with the tip of her umbrella. As she twirled

around Yang, she hooked the handle of *Hush*, her weapon, around Yang's right knee, tripping the blonde girl up. Ruby sped in, sweeping her scythe towards Neo's head; the image once again shattering against the blade of the weapon, sparks accompanying it as *Crescent Rose* struck the control panel.

"Be careful!" Weiss called, hurrying in with Blake to help out their teammates.

Neo danced around blocking and evading attacks from the four girls, moving them away from the control panel. Ruby swept in, staggering as her heavy attack was dodged by Neo leaping over her; a vicious smirk crossed Neo's face as she kicked Ruby in the head, following through with slamming her weapon into Ruby's back sending her off of the platform.

"RUBY!" her teammates called out.

Yang cried out, firing several rounds towards Neo with Weiss firing projectiles made from Ice Dust from her glyphs. Neo gave a yawning taunt whilst opening her parasol to block the incoming attacks; once the attacks had stopped she charged towards Yang and Weiss with her parasol still open.

Weiss grunted, parrying Neo's attacks with her rapier. Neo pirouetted around the heiress until she tripped Weiss up, slamming Schnee's face into the platform. Neo danced around on top of Weiss, using her Semblance to transform back and forth from Ruby as she fought Blake.

"Get off!" Weiss complained, receiving a boot to the back of her head as a response from Neo.

Yang fired off seven shots at Neo; her eyes widened as it dawned upon what was about to happen. Shards of glass showered over Weiss as the illusion of Neo was shattered by two of the shots; the other impacting the control panel. Explosions rang out as Weiss scampered away from the control panel; alarms blared, alerting all around to the impending danger.

Ruby grunted, landing with a flurry of petals on the catwalk, her eyes widening at the explosions ripping the pod apart. Loose tendrils of electricity whipped around the lab with a few trapping Neo with her back to the wall.

"Look out!" Weiss called, moving to rescue Neo.

Blake extended a hand towards Weiss, "Weiss don't!"

"We can't leave her," Weiss barked, glaring at her teammate.

A flash of white erupted from around the ice cream themed woman as a few bolts struck her. Weiss stared at the spot where the woman had been, only seeing a scorch mark against the wall.

Weiss holstered her weapon, turning back towards her teammates, her mouth opening to speak but only released a hair raising scream as several bolts struck her as well.

“Weiss!” Ruby called out, trying to reach her friend.

Yang stepped in front, “There’s nothing we can do,” she said, her heart and voice filling with sorrow.

Tears filled Ruby’s eyes as she looked at the spot where Weiss had been standing.

“We have to go now!” Blake exclaimed, sparks and rubble showering down from the ceiling.

Yang looked comfortingly at her sister, “I’m sorry Ruby but we have to go.”

Ruby fought back her tears, sweeping her sister and Blake up into her Semblance, the red blur with yellow and black streaks disappearing into the corridor.

Weiss opened her eyes, the rush of wind striking her body. She looked around, seeing the blue sky and fluffy white clouds flying past her shifting the green of leaves as she fell roughly through the trees, grouting at the branches snapping around her body.

“God damn it!” Weiss cried out once her body hit the ground.

She stood up, glancing around at her surroundings, seeing nothing but the never-ending forest and a small pond.

Weiss sighed, trying to calm herself down whilst bringing her right hand up, creating a small white glyph in the palm of her hand, “At least I still Aura and my Semblance, meaning by all reason I’m still on Remnant.” It was typical for any Huntress or Huntsmen to be made aware that Aura and Semblances like Dust, the element forces reduced to crystalline form to aid in survival and evolution, would only work within Remnant; at least that was what the old fairytales taught them.

Her brow furrowed as she looked past her glyph, her eyes focusing on her hand. She brought up her other hand, staring in confusion at the light dusting of fur coating them.

“What the hell happened to my hands?” she asked.

A small shriek escaped her lips upon feeling something twitching behind her. Weiss glanced over her shoulder, staring coldly at the tail sticking out from under her dress; its white fur

contrasting perfectly with the pale blue of the bottom of her dress. Weiss hurried up to the small pond, her heart racing as she peered over the water.

“WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED TO ME!” she screamed, staring at the fluffy white mink staring back at her.

Her shaking hands padded her cheeks, feeling the softness to the fur whilst also giving her feel for the black claws she now sported on her fingers. Weiss stared back at her tail, gently swishing about behind her.

Weiss started to cry; her round ears, which sat on top of her head, folded in response, “How I am going to explain this to my team?”

A faint snapping caused her ears and head to prick upwards, drawing her attention towards a humanoid looking fox. “*This must be how perfect Blake’s hearing is,*” Weiss thought, stroking her fingers over the area where her ears used to be.

Weiss stared at the white fox, her mind studying the details from the pink and brown furred tail with a white tip to the large fox ears, one pink and one brown, perfectly lining up with the pink and brown fifty-fifty split human hair.

“Neopolitan?” Weiss asked, getting to her feet.

Neo cheekily waved, eyeing the mink.

“What the hell did you do to me!” Weiss cried out, “I’m a freak because of you. What the hell were you even trying to achieve back there!”

Neo gestured with a single finger towards herself whilst bending down.

“YES, YOU!” Weiss barked, losing her cool.

Neo tapped her chin thoughtfully before clicking her fingers, transforming into an image of an orange-haired humanoid fox that seemed familiar to Weiss.

“Roman Torchwick?” Weiss asked, folding her arms, “He was killed during a Grimm attack on Mountain Glenn.”

Neo transformed herself back, her face wearing a downcast expression as tears filled her eyes. Weiss sighed, relaxing her arms; she felt bad for raising her voice.

“Listen, whatever you were trying, you’ve messed things up for both of us now, so let’s get back to Beacon and work out how to turn ourselves back,” Weiss suggested.

Neo raised her head, shaking it and her hands in disagreement.

"I know you're a criminal but I'll help you out; after that, you can pay for your crimes," Weiss stated, moving towards Neo.

Neo shook her hands and head again, frowning at the fact she couldn't get her point across.

"*INTRUDERS DETECTED PROFILE SET TO ATTACK!*" a chorus of robotic voices droned as a squad of nine tall black and red robots called.

Weiss looked confused as Neo ran behind the mink. Weiss eyed the robots closely, from the skinny arms and legs to the egg-like bodies and heads.

"These aren't Atlesian Knights?" she muttered, not noticing Neo shaking her head.

"*ATTACK PROFILE ENGAGED!*" the squad droned as three of the bots configured into spinning balls.

Weiss drew out her weapon, "Listen, I know we have problems, but can we please work together to get out of this?"

Neo nodded, standing beside Weiss with her weapon drawn. The three spinning bots charged towards the two; the chamber in *Mytrenaster* roasted to a dark orange vial injecting the Dust into the blade before turning to a light blue vial and injecting that into the blade. Weiss cried out, creating a giant wall of ice and rock that partially cracked as the robots smashed into it, the robots popping out of ball mode in the process.

"*OBSERVATION UNKNOWN WEAPON USAGE!*" one of the robots called out.

Weiss skated out on her glyphs from the wall, dancing around the robots closest to the wall, striking the steel legs with her weapon creating large pillars of ice that restrained their legs. Neo hurried round, swiftly attacking the bots with her hidden blade within the tip of her parasol, her eyes widening in disbelief at the blade doing no damage to the metal skin of the attackers.

"Just stay out of the way then!" Weiss called, firing out a few ice projectiles at the restrained bots.

Neo couldn't help but give a smug look as the ice just shattered against the bodies of the robot.

"Don't give me that look," Weiss commented, "We got to run then. If our attacks don't do damage, we need to find something that can!"

"*PROTOCOLS UPDATED TARGETS ARE TO BE CAPTURED AND ASSESSED!*" one of the bots stated, a pair of wrist like blasters popped out of its wrists.

The other robots followed suit, aiming their blasters towards the two girls. Glowing orange bolts fired out of the blasters, rapidly striking Weiss several times, causing her to cry out in pain at the violent shock of energy coursing through her body.

Neo moved hesitantly, her eyes watching three bots surrounding Weiss popping off shots as she tried to move. Three more surrounded Neo, aiming their blasters towards her, a smirk crossing her face at the clicking of the blasters. As they fired, the image Neo shattered, the bolts striking and stunning the robots.

Weiss grunted, looking through her blurred vision at the robots recomposing themselves; she could have sworn there was three surrounding the shattered glass pieces, not four.

*“ORGANIC PROFILE DETECTED IMPOSTER AMONG US!”* a robot called out, turning towards the suspected imposter.

The illusion faded as the robots unleashed every bolt they could fire, stunning the small mute woman. She cried out as the robots shot her body a few more times as she dropped to the ground.

*“TARGETS DETAINED REQUEST TRANSPORT!”* was the final thing Weiss heard before blacking out.

Weiss stirred at the clanging and cutting of metal; her head shook slightly as her vision cleared up, revealing the long stretching conveyor belt. She glanced around at the bleak, shining silver walls and the singular ample white light hanging above.

“What...where am... I?” she asked, groggily.

She brought her head up, eyeing the small white metal dome-like structure standing before her. She grunted, trying to move her legs but found her attempts blocked; upon looking back down at her ankles, she could see a pair of glowing orange rings attached to a matching chain around her knees.

Weiss glanced over her shoulder, looking back at Neo standing there, restrained like her, “Hey can you move at all?”

Neo just shook her head, causing Weiss to sigh in frustration. Then, Weiss turned her attention to her hands, which were free, struggling to focus on getting her Semblance to activate.

“Come on....Semblance, please work. We need to get home!” Weiss exclaimed.

“You can try young one, but unfortunately, there’s a bar on that little power of yours,” a blunt voice stared, echoing around the room, causing Neo to flinch slightly as the voice carried on, “I have to admit I’m impressed.”

“Who are you!” Weiss demanded, her expression twisting into one of confidence and anger.

The voice chuckled for a few seconds, “I must apologize for my rudeness. Such fine specimens should know that I. Doctor Ivo Robotnik is your host and your new master.”

Weiss rolled her eyes upon hearing the tone of the voice shifting from a gentleman to a creepy captive as this Eggman mentioned “new master.”

“Why are you even holding us here?” Weiss bluntly asked.

Robotnik remained silent for a few moments before replying with, “Fine specimens require special attention, and you are getting that, my dear. So rather than dissecting you for understanding, I have other ways to use your talents, but first, you need a little bit of tinkering and fine-tuning.”

A pair of doors opened up on the chamber before them as the conveyor belt clanged into motion, ferrying the two girls into the dome-like structure. The bleakness of the previous room was present inside the dome, with the only difference being two cylinder-like devices hanging from the ceiling. A dull clang echoed around as the doors slid shut, the devices lowered whirring as they telescoped, aiming towards the two girl’s foreheads.

“What the...” Weiss began staring at the device, her voice cutting abruptly off as a green beam fired out of the device and into her head.

A matching beam fired into the fox’s head, the thin yet potent beams carved deeply into the girl’s minds erasing memories, devotion to other people, even personalities were erased.

“Stop my...my...my..” Weiss muttered, the beam intensifying at her attempted resistance.

Weiss could see the memories of her team, Ruby, Blake even Yang; the memories of their days at Beacon, from the food fight to the initiation trials being erased before her eyes becoming replaced by fake ones of a fighting a little blue pest. The might of Atlas’ military that she had always seen growing up in her home kingdom twisted into a memory of the glorious Eggman Empire and its sheer strength of mechanical machines.

The images of her friends stood before this empire, their names fading from the mink’s mind. She stared blankly at the memory, each one of these strangers contorted before her eyes gaining two key differences to their appearances. First, the uniquely designed outfits that

defined their personalities were gone. No matter if it was the red-haired one or the black-haired one, they all sported the same black and red latex uniform that covered them from neck to feet, each adorned with the sigil that, like the uniform, was common among those in service to the empire.

Secondly was the bodies themselves; gone were the horrid fleshy skin replaced by suitable mechanical parts within a sleek silver shell; even their hair was constructed from red and black steel fibres.

Thoughts of returning home faded into smoke within the mink's mind; why would anyone want to leave the glorious Dr Eggman and his strong empire. Her place was here; machines like her were essential tools that had to serve; why would machines ever think on human concepts such as homes or friends; no, the empire was all she needed to think about.

Weiss's gaze grew unfocused, the beam carrying on to enforce the empire's will onto her whilst the other beam rooted through Neo's brain. But, for Neo, she took to the brainwashing more quickly than the heiress.

With no childhood friends or fond memories of her past, the machine made light work of cleansing her mind. As the memory of Roman came into view, her once-loyal partner changed into the stout rotund image of Dr Robotnik; someone who needed her needed her loyal and her obedience. To Neo, the good doctor was more than a perfect replacement for Roman; she wanted to serve him. She wanted his perfection placed upon her body, anything to make the Eggman happy, even if that meant giving up her free will and body to become a robot.

The two girls stared blankly ahead as the restrains deactivated alongside the beams. The devices retracted back up to the ceiling whilst a loud clang echoed around as the doors in front of them opened, and the conveyor started up, ferrying them into the next chamber. The chamber was much like the other, the only difference being a large pipe that extended through the chamber's ceiling. A metal cube with a fire burning inside sat below the pipe.

Once the doors had closed, mechanical claws and needle-like devices lowered out of the ceiling surrounding the duo. Glowing blue lasers fired out of the needles cutting through the soft fabrics of their clothing surgically. The claws removed the cut pieces of cloth, disposing of said pieces into the fire without a single word from Weiss as her expensive earrings and dress were cut and burned.

After a few more minutes, their furred bodies were left fully naked, stripped of the elegant princess style of Weiss Schnee and the intelligent partner in crime style of Neopolitan. A section of the floor to their right as two large white tables rose up, the claws extended over, plucking the latex suit from them and lowering it down behind the girls.

*"Please step into your suits for assembly of uniform!"* a robotic voice instruction.



Like obedient drones, the two girls stepped back, placing their legs into the suit. The claws dragged the suits up, the suits starting to hug their bodies as if someone or something had measured the two girls for the best fit. Claws pulled their tails through the designated holes on the lower backs of the suits.

*“Please insert arms into sleeves!”*

The duo responded, slipping their arms into the short sleeves whilst a laser dragged up the front of the suit, sealing it shut from neck to waist. Next, two halves of a large press lowered down from the ceiling, the back half tilting slightly behind the girls whilst the claws lifted over a pair of boots, dropping them in front of them.

*“Please step into uniform boots!”* the voice instructed

Once again, the two girls obey without a word, stepping into the boots, the lasers sealing the boots shut at the backs.

*“Please lay back into the press for uniform completion!”*

The two girls laid down in the perfectly outlined mould for their bodies as if someone had considered their body size and height. Darkness engulfed them as the top half of the press lowered; silver latches locked the two halves together as a faint whining noise droned around the chamber.

Steam hissed out of the small vents on the presses whilst they moved into a vertical position. A cloud of steam erupted from the presses as the two halves separated, dispensing the two girls back onto the conveyor belt.

The uniformed latex suits glisten in the light whilst most of the suit was black; it had red around the outer portions of the breasts sweeping up onto the shoulders and down the short sleeves. A small hexagonal piece of gold metal was fixed over the crotch holding the twin red latex tails to the suit. Centered perfectly on the bust was the golden sigil of the Eggman Empire, the gold matching the chunky heels and platformed soles of the red knee-high boots.

Thanks to the steaming process, the laser seals on the suit and boots were absent, and the hole to which their tails poked through was invisible, the latex having wrapped around the base of the tail.

The claws added the final touches to the girl's attire, a pair of wide golden metal cuffs clamped around their wrists, matching the large choker fixing around their necks. Neo's hair was pulled into a ponytail, with a gold band securing it whilst another started near the ends, mirroring the ones placed into Weiss's hair.

*"Please step into the roboticized chamber to receive your upgrade!"* the voice ordered as the doors slid open.

The heavy boots thudded against the metal floor as the two girls stepped off of the conveyor belt, proceeding in a straight line into the final chamber, the roboticized chamber, a room in which anyone in their right mind would turn and run, but the girls weren't. Two white arches with eight long silver coils wrapped around the eight needles protruding said arches stood before them as they entered.

*"Please stand in the arches and wait!"*

The girl's obeyed, proceeding to act out the instructions given to them. The door seal and the chamber's lights dimmed; blue flashes erupted around the room as tendrils of energy shoot of the needles, latching onto the girl's bodies.

*"ORGANIC MATTER WILL BE REMOVED!"* the voice chimed out.

Hidden by their suits, their feet, legs, torso and chest changed, the soft white fur disappearing under the cold sleek silver of the metal spread across the respective body parts. The knee joints became round and black, taking on more a mechanical style; even their tails weren't spared from becoming metal with a black tip. Within their bodies, their organs shifted, becoming power capacitors and batteries as the veins became wires connecting into the cybernetic muscles.

The last breath of air escaped their lungs through their mouths; the muzzles became metal with a large transparent block forming in the mouth. Their beating hearts slowed, each beat getting weaker; a faint glow emitted from the stiff round hearts.

Whilst their arms and hands converted, her elbows transformed into joints similar to her knees, a smaller version of them forming in the knuckles and wrists. A gold diamond with a red oval appeared on the backs of their hands; singular silver metal strips formed down the fronts of the boots connecting to a gold hexagon at the tops of the shoes, a matching strip running from the centre of the bust to the crotch hexagon.

The strands of their hair became made out of steel fibre cables as the last changes swept across their faces and ears, wires snaking down from the ears to the brain. A pair of wires crept from their brains to their metallic black noses. The energy tendrils attacked their eyes, turning the sclera into a pitch-black, the pupils and irises merging into a pair of cybernetic eyes that, without power from their brains, left the girls world in darkness.

All tendrils latched onto the heads, rooting deeply into their brains. The Aura and Semblance training, their combat knowledge, even knowledge of the enemies of the empire was turned into subroutines within the computerized brains. Loyalty and obedience to the Eggman increased within their minds whilst the red pupils glowed as the brains connected to their bodies. The energy flowed into their robotic parts, the power building as it travelled around their bodies.

*“Conversion complete!”* came the voice, the door opening before them, *“Please proceed into the final room for testing and weapon collection!”*

The two robots mechanically marched into the final room, standing side by side as the voice instructed them on their subsequent movements.

*“Activate shields.”*

Their red Aura’s shimmered across their bodies, shimmering and rippling as it took to their new forms before becoming invisible.

*“WS-001, please activate power ability!”*

WS-001 extended her right palm, creating a red glyph adorned with the Eggman sigil. The silver rapier once wielded by her human self lowered down in front of her, the Dust vials in the chamber replaced by glowing red batteries.

*“This glyph will allow you to brainwash and convert at will so no one will be free from Eggman’s control and influence. In addition, your rapier has been enhanced to aid in conversions and killing those that dare resist their changes.”*

“Yes...more to our numbers would please the Eggman,” WS-001 said in a monotone voice, the transparent block flashing red with each word.

*“NEO-001. Your parasol has been upgraded to hypnotize subjects for conversion together with WS-001 will make a formidable force, and all enemies shall fall or join.”*

“Affirmative,” NEO-001 responded.

*“In addition, your brain is packed with images of the enemies allowing your power ability to take on these forms to trick the empire’s enemies.”*

NEO-001’s eyes flashed as she switched between three enemies from Sonic to Tails to Amy.

A large door slid open as Dr Robotnik strolled up, clapping and laughing at his new machines.

“Such a success yet improved advancement. I have no idea where you ladies came from but your mine now.”

“Negative we are machines the term ladies is irrelevant Lord Robotnik!” the two robots replied.

“Yes, yes. Either way, you shall prove most useful now go out there and deal with my enemies; start with Princess Sally Acorn and the scrawny pink Amy,” Robotnik ordered.

“Yes, Sir. Glory to the Eggman empire!” the two robots chimed in chorus before marching away.

Robotnik laughed manically, “Now you little blue pest, your time is coming, and the chaos emeralds shall be mine!”