

Turning a New Leaf
Where There is Cold, There is Warmth
for Iphidiris
by Lýkos

December 13, 2019 - 7:26 AM

The petite Shih-tzu scrambled to set up her little recording studio in front of her work desk. A radio microphone was placed centrally on the miniature desk, flanked on the side by a thick book, opened to a page deep within its confines that held the day's agenda for New Leaf's town government, including a circled note in red ink, where the word "NEWS!!! ♥" was scrawled. If one were to rifle further through the book, they would find that same message written out for every Friday for the next couple months.

"Oh, oh! Oh no..."

The smartly-dressed pup looked down at a formerly organized stack of papers that were now strewn across the floor haphazardly, having been knocked over as she pulled her comfy, cushy chair over to the desk. She gave a wistful sigh, shaking her head as her poor, overworked head stressed over how she'd have to reorganize those later. She poked her eye up to check the clock, and let out a yipe! It was 7:29! She needed to get on-air!

Quickly she grabbed her drink, an amber mug of apple juice, and took a dainty swig of it, cleaning her throat before sitting down at her desk, placing the mug on the opposite side of the table as the agenda. She straightened out her clothes, the cute yellow winter cardigan she wore lightly wrinkled by the bits of work she'd been doing setting up her broadcasting station. She took a second, taking and releasing a deep breath to relax her nerves. She was proud of herself for all this. Now, it was time to put out the town's first broadcast, courtesy of the most lovely Secretary there was! Or, at least, so the Mayor said...

"Uhm, is this thing on?...Ah! It is! Hello, citizens of New Leaf, and welcome to the first of many weekly town news broadcasts by yours truly, Isabelle! Every week, I'm gonna update you all on the goings on around town, the weather, birthdays around the town, and any and all Public Works Projects and Ordinances initiated by our Mayor!

With all that being said, Happy late birthday to Tom, and a just-on-time one for Bianca! I hope you both enjoy your birthdays as much as you can! To everyone else, the weather forecasts show an oncoming cold front, so make sure to snuggle up in front of your fires and bundle up for the

cold weather coming! It's been said that it'll be pretty far below freezing, so stock up on some food in case we get snowed-in!

I don't have a lot of other news for you, today, but I would like to touch upon one seasonal topic: Snow! Snowy days like today always put a chill in my bones that I just can't shake...luckily, nothing warms my heart like the sight of perfect little snowflakes dancing through the air. Sometimes I'll gently scoop them up with a net to look at their beautiful intricacies up close. There's nothing more calming than just sitting and focusing on something so small for a bit. It makes all the other worries about the day just go away...

It's a lovely little bit of peace amongst all the rest of the hustle and bustle of the day, so whenever you get a chance to, just stop and appreciate the snow when you can!

That'll be all for this week! I hope to see you all next week and hear your feedback on the new weekly broadcasts! Thank you for listening! This has been Isabelle. Signing off!"

Click.

Phew! That was harder than she'd thought! It would take a little bit to get used to this, but being a Secretary to the Mayor didn't come without public speaking skills. And it was kinda nice, in a way! Isabelle was definitely looking forward to doing this again, next week.

With a renewed skip in her step, she went back to organizing, the first order of business being those papers that she had knocked over earlier...

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December 20th, 2019 - 7:22 AM

Once again, the Shih-tzu was hastily setting up for her second broadcast. The same neatly pressed cardigan as she had been wearing last time clung lightly to her form, comfortable and stretchy as needed, whilst still keeping her warm in the inclement wintry weather. In her office was an assortment of small gifts, all of which bore her name, one of which was from the Mayor himself! She was extra excited to open that one, her tail wagging cheerily as she walked, a cute little bounce in each step making her black skirt flow like water around her waist. She'd decided to brew herself some hot chocolate today as a little treat to herself - she could do that, after all, today of all days.

She sat down at her mic, smiling and sipping softly from her hot cocoa, nomming lightly on a marshmallow to spread the sweetness around her mouth, humming a happy tune as she eyed the

clock, waiting for it to hit 7:30. Just as it did, she turned on the radio broadcast, and began speaking.

“Hello, everybody! This is Isabelle again, and this is the next weekly edition of the New Leaf news! It’s so wonderful to be back with you all again on this beautiful, delightful day!

So, the first order of business is something that I know you’ve all been dealing with this past week. All the snow outside is making it a little hard to go around town, but I’m happy to report that, from my phone interviews with everyone in town, you’re all doing just fine in this chilly weather! So make sure to keep your hot cocoa close and bundle up by the fire while we go over the week’s news!

First thing’s first, let’s talk about birthdays! Chief, Fang, and Freya, I wish you all had a very happy set of birthdays this past week! I hope you got my gifts in the mail...oh! And, of course, as many of you know, it’s also my and my brother’s birthday today! No, I’m not telling you how old~ Happy birthday, Digby!”

She took a second to take a sip of her cocoa, tail wagging cutely as she continued her next sentence.

“I would like to thank you all now for your lovely gifts! I haven’t opened any of them just yet, but I promise I will thank you all individually in person, just as soon as the storm subsides and we’re all able to get back to walking around town! A big ‘Thank You’ to the Mayor, as well, for taking time out of his busy schedule to get me a gift as well. New Leaf has never been better than under your governance!

Speaking of the Mayor, as of the time of this announcement, he is enacting an Ordinance requiring all villagers to stay inside their homes unless absolutely necessary until the storm passes, and to wear thick, warm clothing if you do have to go out! The Mayor and I will both be stuck in Town Hall while this is all going on...but don’t worry! We stocked up on supplies as well, and we have plenty to last through the storm.

The storm is expected to hang over New Leaf for a couple weeks, although luckily it’s not projected to be too strong, just reallllly big! Sadly this does mean that we will have to postpone the Winter Solstice and Toy Day celebrations. In my announcement next week, I’ll update you all on whether or not we’ll have to cancel the New Year’s Eve festivities as well. While I know some of you were looking forward to the celebrations this year, it’s really important that everyone stays safe, and it just means we’ll have to make our celebrations even bigger next year!

With the news concluded, let's talk about my Topic of the Week! I really hope you like this section, where I talk about something this week that really took my interest!"

She beamed as her tail wiggled in her seat, the Shih-tzu excited to chatter as she often did.

"A cup of hot cocoa really does one good during these chilly months! It's so nice to just sit by the windowsill and watch the snow fall and swirl around while drinking from a nice cozy mug. Sometimes it can just be enthralling to sit there and watch for hours, all the different ways the wind can blow and carry the snowflakes across the air...there are all kinds of flavors of hot chocolate, too! Hopefully you all got the Solstice Calendars that the Mayor sent you all in the mail. It has so many flavors of hot chocolate I've never even heard of before! My favorite so far has been Succulent Delight! Usually when we think of hot chocolate, it's very liquidy, but Succulent Delight was much thicker - and it tasted so nutty and fresh! I'll have to find out where it's from from the Mayor himself! He sourced all the flavors personally for us all! How sweet!

Anyways! I hope that amongst all the bustle of the storm, you can all get some nice sleep. I've always liked the sound of wind blowing against the walls and windows, myself. Try to just relax at night. We're all safe here. I'll see you all next week! Happy Solstice! This has been Isabelle! Signing off!"

Click.

Isabelle settled into her seat with a satisfied smile. It was easier this time than it had been the last time. The Mayor had been very helpful with demonstrating speaking techniques and firming up her confidence in speaking to the town. He had counseled her to think about it as if she was a tour guide at a zoo, talking about the animals there, but not necessarily to them. It helped to abstract the town from the townspeople a little bit, so she didn't worry as much about what all the individuals themselves were thinking about her announcement.

She stood up from her chair after a time, keeping a serene smile on her face as she sat next to an open window, turning off the lights in the broadcasting office as she watched the sweeping maelstrom outside. She took a sip of her Succulent Delight hot chocolate, and gave a satisfied hum as, with a swallow, the warm, thick drink made its way down her throat.

So delicious, nice and warm. She wanted more. She would have to ask the Mayor about getting some, just for herself...

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December 27th, 2019 - 7:37 AM

The office chair near to the radio transmission desk creaked lightly as the Secretary to the Mayor languorously took her place in it. She shifted her butt in it slightly, humming in mild discomfort. Did this chair get smaller or something? Maybe drinking nothing but hot chocolate for a week had gone to her butt a bit...

Isabelle shrugged as she took another sip of the day's hot chocolate - her third mug today already, which is why she was running so late to her broadcast. She'd work it off with running all the errands after the storm. For now, she could relax...

She idly took another sip, before glancing over at the clock. 7:39. A small pang of worry sparked up in her head as she straightened her previously lax posture in the seat. Well, she could relax after making this broadcast. The Mayor had praised her very highly for it, and it made her very happy to earn his praise.

Isabelle turned on the radio, tested the microphone, and switched the signal over to the town's broadcasting wave.

"Hello, New Leaf! It's a beautiful, delightful day outside - at least, if you love the snow as much as I do! From some phone interviews I've done this week, I believe you all are taking my words to heart, and a lot of you have told me about the patterns in the snowfall you've noticed while watching the storm alongside me. It's funny how it's so easy to ignore the little things until you're made to pay attention to them by circumstances outside your control. I've taken to spending hours looking outside...though, I think I already said that last week...but even more, now! Your capable Mayor and his stal... - stalwuh...uhh...dependable! - secretary, have already gone through alllll the plans for rebuilding whatever might have been damaged by the storm!"

Isabelle shook her head, and pushed her mug of hot chocolate aside for just a moment. All that sugar must be distracting her. She should at least refrain from drinking until the broadcast was over.

"Birthdays this week were Étoile and Ruby on the 25th, Pashmina on the 26th, and Goldie's birthday, which is today! Happy birthdays to you all! I hope you enjoy the little gifts I pre-packaged for you before the storm in your supplies, as well as the personal gifts from the Mayor enclosed right beside mine!

Speaking of personal gifts, I'm so, so happy to report on the gift that the Mayor got me for Toy Day! It's a really pretty amulet, with two nice rubies around the center of it! It sits really nicely around my neck. I was all hesitant to accept it at first, because it was so beautiful and it looked like it cost a lot, but the Mayor convinced me to take it. He said 'everything you've done for this

town is worth more than its weight in gold’! Such a sweetheart our Mayor is...I...the town would be so much worse off without him.”

Isabelle paused for a bit, looking into the middle-distance a bit dreamily for a moment, before blinking and clearing her throat.

“Ahem...as for the weather, welllll, you could probably tell by looking outside, but it’s still not safe to go out. Too cold and snowy and blustery and all that. Our Mayor has put into effect an Ordinance for the future, to allow for the distribution of warm clothing during winter months and other cold weather - so everyone who doesn’t like shopping for clothing no longer needs to worry about pushing to the front of lines at the last moment before chilly weather! It’ll be delivered right to you, a week in advance of any projected cold fronts expected to last more than a week. The storm is expected to end by the 6th, so you’ll be hearing my voice over the radio in the comfort of your home for at least another week before we get back to roaming the streets. I look forward to it!”

Isabelle’s tail wagged lazily, as she hummed and smiled, taking an idle sip of her hot chocolate, which caused the wags to become even more lethargic, but just as constant.

“Mmmm...today’s Topic of the Week is going to be hot chocolate again, because- uh...because, during my phone calls with several of you, you told me about your favorite flavors from our Mayor’s calendar. Bianca called in - she really loves Pumped-Up Lemon Zest! She said it gives her lots of energy, and it’s helped her get a lot of chores done inside the house! Good job, Bianca! As for Ruby, she said that she appreciated the frothiness of Bubbly Peach - I really like all the foam in that, too, a favorite of mine! Freya chimed in, saying that the Fiery Spiced Cinnamon cocoa really has been helping her keep warm in this chilly chilly weather. And Pashmina has said that the silky texture of the Rich & Creamy Homemade flavor has really made her feel like she’s comfortable at home - for such a normally energetic goat, it’s nice that something can help her settle down during the storm.”

Isabelle goes to take another swig of her hot chocolate, before noticing that it’s empty. Glancing at the microphone, she hurriedly laps some spare hot chocolate off the walls of the mug, half-hoping that nobody could hear her slurping, and half uncaring of such a thing.

After a couple of seconds of lapping at her mug, she began to speak once more.

“Mmm...uh-...so, so! That’s really all the news I can think of for today! Nothing much more to report! I hope you all really enjoy your hot chocolate, and your gifts, and your...uh...your hot chocolate...I think I might get myself some more now. It really does taste quite good. I’ll be

watching the storm with you all, and I'll be back here to talk to you next week! Uh, Happy New Year, in advance! Uh...s-...uh, see ya!"

Click.

Isabelle got up from her chair immediately, which creaked once again - her butt rubbed against the arm rests a little bit as she detached herself from the chair, prompting a soft grunt of effort - not only was her rump seemingly a little bigger, but more sensitive, too. It didn't matter, though. She needed to make herself a fresh mug of hot chocolate, and then report to her Mayor for a chat - with all the free time on their hands, the two had gotten really, really close. She didn't know someone *could* be as interesting as her Mayor.

She didn't know how she hadn't noticed before...

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January 3rd, 2020 - 7:25 AM

Isabelle took a seat at the broadcasting desk, placed her mug of hot chocolate by her microphone, and began to speak in a level, even voice.

"Hello, New Leaf. It's a beautiful, delightful day today, isn't it? The storm is nearing its end, and the snow falls much more lightly upon our wonderful little town. It's a new year now, and once the storm is over, it will be a time for new opportunities, and new resolutions. Perhaps next week, we can share our resolutions for the year on the show. That would be nice, wouldn't it?

Anyhow. Let's get on to the birthdays of the past week. On New Year's Day, it was Bob's birthday - happy birthday to you. A-and to Poncho, as well! I hear you both got v-very good gifts this year!"

Isabelle shifted in her seat, rubbing her rump lightly against the padding beneath it. It felt pleasant.

"The weather today will be less severe than it has been - the storm is definitely on its way out - not that I think many of us will be complaining that we have another couple days to lounge around and enjoy the comforts of home. There will be a lot to do once the weather has calmed, and we will all do it together, as a community. Less than a week until we can start stretching again, and leading the effort to get back to normality, beneath our wonderful leader, our Mayor.

Speaking of our Mayor, I actually have something of a personal matter to talk about, today - our Mayor and I have grown very close in our time isolated here together, and, with his permission, I would like to announce to you all that we are now partners~ I promise that this partnership between him and myself will only bring a higher level of cooperation in bringing about the best for this town - him and I have had a lot of time to talk about our visions, and I am happy to say that our vision for this place is one and the same. So just you relax, beloved townspeople. New Leaf is going to become a better place than it ever has been before.”

Isabelle took a moment to bring her cocoa mug to her lips, letting the thick chocolate and cream swirl around in her mouth, a soft, pleased hum coming from her lips after having swallowed it all down. With a smile, and a small moist spot between her legs, she continued.

“I would like to take a moment to thank you all for your compliance with our Mayor’s Ordinances. It is much better when everyone follows along, and obeys the laws of the town - just as much in calm times as in times of danger. Our Mayor’s Ordinances make this town a better place. A happier place. The best place in all the world to live. Our Mayor is a wonderful leader, and the only man I would ever trust with the stewardship and protection of this town. So listen to the Ordinances, and listen to the broadcasts. Everything will be alright, and every day will be better than the last. All you need to do is obey our Mayor.

This has been Isabelle, broadcasting the New Leaf Oracle. I’ll be on the phone with you all, and I will be on the radio again, next week. Until then, enjoy yourselves. Signing off.”

Click.

Isabelle stood up, rubbing her rump - it wasn’t sore, but it certainly had been confined by the now quite restrictive chair...not that she didn’t like it that way, a little. She’d certainly have to find an alternative, soon, though. Once the storm was over, she’d go looking for a suitable replacement.

For now, she had an appointment with her Mayor.

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January 3rd, 2020 - 5:25 PM

Isabelle’s slit drooled with a mixture of her Master’s cum and her own juices. She nuzzles sweetly at his feet, kissing them each, just as she had many times today and the day before. almost like a ritual.

Kissing, then licking, then rubbing her body against them. Praising her Master, then begging for whatever she felt worthy to beg for, whether that was a pup in her womb, or a taste of his cream in her mouth.

She gazed at him with half-lidded, adoring eyes. How lucky she was to have him. How lucky this town was to have him. Everyone would know what it was like to serve him like he deserved to be served. And her voice would be their Oracle, her voice would be what guided them into his grip.

He was so clever, so smart, to procure the amulet, to take her mind for his own, to use her to enter the minds of *his* people. The people that belonged to him, not by right or by their own decision making, but by *conquest*.

She kissed his soles again, nuzzling into them, breathing of his scent - and the scent of her own cum-infused saliva, which coated them heavily. Her body was stuck in a low-grade heat, just like it had been for the last five days, just like it would be for the rest of time, as far as she was concerned. She needed her Mayor, her Master, her Mate. She was his Second, his Seductress, his Succubus. She would make a town of toys for him, a town of thralls and slaves and drooling lustful animals. All for his pleasure and perusal, all undyingly loyal to the one who desired their minds, bodies, hearts, and souls - and soles - for his own.

Her paws twitched orgasmically as she felt his tongue run over her paw pads, her slit clenching needily as it lay empty pressed against his thigh, grinding tenderly. His face was buried against one of her feet, just as her muzzle was buried against his. She had never considered just how hot feet and paws could be before, but he had shown her better, he had shown her to like what he liked as if she had always liked it herself, and, now knowing of his plans, she was unsure if she'd even muster the memory that his and her desires had indeed ever not been one and the same.

Everyone would find that out, soon enough.

Never soon enough...