-Play Pawtners-A Petplay Snippet By Trinket - Art by Nimbletail



CONTENT WARNINGS: Forced petplay, Body Modification, Entrapment, and Human Trafficking

Trinket had come to realize that there was always a reasoning behind the Proceedings of the FBP, even if she did not know them. Normally they used her good behavior and mild temper to try and impart a sort of comforting role model position on her over other pups, letting her play with other less compliant pups to help send them in the right direction if they were having trouble adjusting to life on all fours. It was something she had never minded doing, and actually often found rather relaxing when the activities were enjoyable.

Something about taking the more motherly role and helping other pups through their hard times made her feel better about her own predicament. Since no one had been there for her in her first few days of service, she tried her best to be the role model she never got at the beginning of her service. Today however, when she had been picked up by a man in an experimental wing jumpsuit, she knew she was in for some less than savory activities with her raven haired pup friend, Pepper. The long dark hallways of the Experimental wing were enough to make her shiver just thinking about the terrible things they did within them, each and every heavy electrical security door no doubt separating her from endless heinous misuse of government fundining on humiliating and torturing those who didnt comply with the Bereau's iron fist.

It was odd, in every other experiment they had forced her to partake in with Pepper, she almost always came out on top with better performance, more treats and much easier compliance than her raven haired counterpart and she judged they used her as a sort of scientific control in their experiments. She often wondered how much better the other pups life could be if she were just a good puppy like everyone else, but she had long since come to terms with Peppers insubordinate nature. When she arrived she expected to see her friend waddling around on her tapered limbs clumsily to the amusement of the staff like normal, but instead, the pup seemed to be as agile as ever, sporting a brand new pair of shiny looking mechanical paws that granted her a significant change in her ability to move about and do so gracefully.

Without a word the experimental engineers descended upon her like a pack of ravenous wolves, giving Trinket quite the startle as their multiple rough hands restrained her limbs to bitchsuit status and began to strap her into a sort of odd metal harness with similar robotic paws to Pepper's. Much to her surprise, once she was fully secured and the paws had synced with her PetSitter, she regained a certain sense of mobility as she found the little paws were easily maneuverable and responded in sync with her movements as she got her balance. Somehow, like the robotic trainer in her head that told her she was a good girl, she could control the new appendages with her mind almost as naturally as any other.

Her sympathy for Pepper grew as she realized how far off the ground and presented to the world the two of their puppy parts were in her new paws, but as the staff began the tests and she was forced to fetch the ball repeatedly her sympathy quickly returned to being used on herself. Every time she returned with the ball, the pleasurable vibrations from her gear stimulated her more powerfully as they forced her to continue to demean herself for them like a helpless little animal.

Pepper easily pulled ahead in terms of points, no doubt having had a decent bit of time to practice with her new paws beforehand. She had never seen such a look of determination in the other pups eyes before, never seeing Pepper try hard at anything the staff forced her to do let alone be running laps around her just to earn extra praise. Part of her was almost a little proud, maybe she was a good influence on Pepper after all. She understood the reason for the tests now. She was never meant to win, Pepper was, and she was happy letting the other pup take the spotlight for a while.