

Slowly, my eyes opened. Where... Where was I? I tried to remember, but there... was nothing. Nothing came before now. Was that... normal? I stared up at a stone ceiling, with metal braces across it and a dim light shining down overhead. My body... there was a strange sensation all over it. What was this feeling? It didn't seem super urgent though, so I carefully sat upright again.

Voices came to me, though, before I could focus fully. "...can do anything about the fur? I mean, hardly presentable." Fur?

"E-Easy e-en-enough. Tested a-ag-again th-tho-though and there w-was a vi-vita hic-hiccup." Vita...? What... was vita?

"Oh? Does that mean... Ooo! Well, if you can fix the fur, then this is very promising!" Whomever it was sounded really excited!

Slowly, I lifted a paw up and looked myself over, curiously. Paw. I had a paw, covered in off-white fur. The fur on it was... dry though. Looking like it was worn and old. Was this the fur they were talking about? "Oh, you're awake!" Huh?

I looked to the right as a big, black... Vulkus... stepped into the room. He was a Vulkus. I was... an Inaga, I think? Some things were coming back to me now! He gave a grin down to me, and I perked, then politely smiled back. He seemed friendly... "Hey! How are you feeling, Bitch? Doing okay?"

Bitch? Was that... Was that my name? I couldn't remember, so it had to be, I guess. Okay! Slowly, I smiled and nodded to him. There was that weird sensation all over me, but it didn't seem to be bad. His grin widened, and I saw his tail starting to wag behind him.

"Excellent! Do you... remember anything? Do you know who I am?" He gestured to himself, and I frowned, then flushed a little. I felt embarrassed to not know him, as he clearly knew me, but I tentatively shook my head.

He didn't seem upset in the slightest, however. "Ah! Heh. Well, to be expected! Thankfully you're recovering nicely. My name is Atir, and I'm your owner currently. This is my sister and mate, Callia. We're helping you heal and recover, so you can go to your new owner and be a good girl." Ooooooh.

I looked to the other Vulkus who'd just walked into the room, who also gave me a smile and wave, and perked my ears up at that. I was going to get to be a good girl?! I nodded rapidly to him, and his grin widened. "Excellent! First though, we're going to have to run some tests on you and get you nice and healed up. Then we have some classes for you to work through, so you can learn to be a *really* good girl!" I perked even more at that, smiling to him with my tail wagging. Soon, we were both wagging, and he laughed. He really was nice!

He led me to the gymnasium after that. The facility felt... familiar, but not at the same time. Two Vulkus twins were already there, sparring with each other with foam swords. They froze when they saw us though and rushed over, both grinning. Atir held a paw up though, and nodded to them both. "Boys, this is Bitch. Bitch, these are my two boys, Kar and Kan. You'll be keeping them nice and happy, and learning skills from them both." Oh!

A look of understanding popped up onto both of them, and they grinned, tails wagging furiously now. "Bitch! Nice meet! Glad see you!" Kar hopped forward with that and gave me a big hug, surprisingly.

Kan pouted as he watched, then bounded in and snuggled into my other side. Oh! They both felt familiar too, but were very happy to see me regardless. Both of them started softly licking the top of my head, and I giggled, until Atir chuckled and coughed.

“Boys, I want you to start her on the physical therapy and training. Get her muscle and fat indexes up to par with extra protein bars, and start slow.” Oh? Therapy and training?

I looked down at myself rather curiously, then realized I was... kind of skinny. My ribs were showing, and I didn't feel... very strong at all really. Both Vulkus grinned, then nodded enthusiastically. “Of course! Let's go, Bitch! Food first!” Oh, okay! They each grabbed one of my paws, then took off at a light run with me struggling to keep up behind them. Well, they were energetic!

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It was really fun here. The boys were really nice to me, and exceptionally nice when they let me be a good girl to them and make them feel good. Turns out that's how a part of my food was made, anyway. In their yummy balls. After they both took turns at each of my holes, they put sensors on me, then got me three more energy bars to eat. They seemed to know what they were doing, so I munched away happily.

Then it got even more fun with naked exercises! Lots of stretching, then a bunch of weights I had to lift, then walking a straight line while balancing a stick on my head. All between bouts of pleasing them, of course. Though it wasn't all fun and games! I had to get my techniques right for using my mouth and tailhole! They were willing to teach me themselves though, before I was tested on it all, so I was thankful there!

And that was my daily activities for quite a while. Atir and Callia checked my health every evening, with me getting daily baths in weird-colored fluids and stuff. Slowly but surely, my fur was... softening again, and was pretty and shiny! I didn't look like a normal Inaga now, with a dark silver base fur, and then white-silver belly, under muzzle, groin, butt, and paws. Oh, and tail and ear tips! But that was fine. I thought I looked cute, especially when the boys started giving me pretty blue ribbons to wear on my tail and ears!

My weight increased, as did my muscles. The food equalized a bit, with only one energy bar after playtime with the twins. Instead, my exercise routine shifted after that! Balancing and dexterity became the new goal, as well as of course, pleasing people. The boys were downright easy at this point. If I really focused my muzzle or rear techniques, I could get one of them to pop in less than twenty seconds! Atir was impressed too! I was a good girl! Now I needed to work more on my upper and lower paw manipulation, and of course pick up skills for pleasing females too. Super important! Though... there weren't any females other than Callia around to please, so she hesitantly volunteered to be my practice person.

It was going well, really, as I practiced carefully walking across the elevated beam. It was a long length of wood with padding on it that was lifted off the ground by supports along it. The boys tried showing me how it was done, but they spent most of their time falling off it and laughing. Me, I turned it into an art form! Mostly.

I grinned as I walked along it, paws balancing out to each side, then got to the other end and did a spin, poofing my tail up behind me as I did and giving the little bell at the center of my tail bow a chime. Kar and Kan grinned as they watched, unable to take their eyes off me like usual. To my surprise, this time, Atir showed up again however, and he had a friend with him!

My eyes widened as I saw the largest person I'd ever seen yet! He was... My memories said he was a Gar, with all black scales and slit-like yellow eyes. He wore a nicely pressed suit though, and gave me a wide, toothy grin as he waved my way.

For a second, I just saw his teeth and swallowed, then forgot I had been taking a step forward at the same time. My paw slid on the board, and I flailed, then slipped forward and to the right off it as I did! The twins were up in a heartbeat after I crashed into the floor under the board, helping me up again as I huffed. Dang it! I screwed up!

"Ah, is Bitch okay?!"

"Bleeding!" Kan sounded extra concerned, and my muzzle scrunched. Huh?

That sensation was there again where my body felt weird. I'd been told quite a bit ago after I accidentally broke one of my fingers that it was 'pain', and I was supposed to pay attention to it and know it was when my body was injured. Right...

I glanced up to the right, indeed seeing blood sliding just down my cheek. "Oh! Sorry, little one. I didn't mean to distract you. Bitch, was it?" The Gar gave an amused look to Atir, who coughed and shrugged, before looking back to me. He knelt down and lifted my head up and to the right, to look right at him. I just smiled though and nodded his way. No, I was fine!

The hissing had already started, and flicks of steam came off the right side of my head as the wound healed, and fur fixed itself. Callia had looked at it and said that my wounds got really hot when they healed fast like that and did a lot of stuff, and moisture would sometimes turn to steam on me. The Gar gave a low whistle as he watched, then nodded slowly. "Well, I guess you *are* okay! My name is Ignaus. I run the company that Atir works for, and fund all of this. I've heard wonderful things about you being a very good girl, and wanted to see for myself!"

I grinned at that and nodded rapidly again, tail swishing and dinging behind me with the bell. He gave a low chuckle, then nodded to Atir, looking pleased. "So just training now, then? Fascinating. I think this is your best yet! Though... the regeneration?"

Atir frowned, then shook his head at that. "Not intentional on our part. We... don't know how it happened. Callia's done some tests but oddly, can't really find anything abnormal with it. At least not that's reproducible. Her initial... therapy is indeed completed, and it's just a matter of getting her basic skills now. Though the boys claim she could tie a dewberry stem in a knot with her tongue!"

They both grinned and nodded, and I perked, opening my maw and sliding my long tongue out, curling the tip around into a little heart to show the Gar, who's grin widened. "Damn! Tempted to ask for a sample, but I'll hold on that until the training's complete, and see the final product. Any hiccups?" Ah, he said a bad word!

Atir sighed at that, then nodded. "I've already made... some alterations to the final steps of the therapy, but she's not able to talk. At all." Oh, right... Talk. Talk, talk. Ignaus frowned and looked back to me, raising an eyebrow, but Atir gave me a nod.

"Talk, Bitch. Any word or phrase will do." I blinked, staring at him again. He was... talking but... When I tried to think about how to do it myself, there just wasn't anything there at all. The pretty blue ribbons in my head danced about, grabbing at stuff that wasn't there before giving up and settling again. My collar was special!

"Huh, and the collar doesn't even work. Well then. Actually, no, this will still work. Try getting her to write instead. I'll run it past the client on the next update. How much longer do you think her training will be?" Ignaus looked back to Atir with that, who gave a nod.

"Not long now. She's become masterful with her balancing and dexterity, and her sexual skills have grown substantially. Etiquette is next, with maybe writing practice if that goes well. Then she should be ready to go! Another week, maybe?" The Gar grinned at that, then gave another nod.

Looking back to me, he looked up and down my form, then gave a wider smirk. "Definitely good. Very good. Well then, I'll see you again in a week or so, and we'll get things moving. I think the council will be very, very pleased with your work." I was a good girl? I started wagging again, and the Gar chuckled, then gestured to the side, towards the way they came.

The three of us watched them walk off after, talking again. "My own experiment of sorts is almost complete. You handle pure females too, right? I'd like to run her through basic training after she's done. The scientists tell me four moons, assuming there's no hiccups or anything."

Oh, right, I wasn't technically a pure female. Sometimes I forgot that. Maybe my owner, owner, would let me have a pussy, though! Atir said they could add them via augments! I'd have to learn new skills to use it, but that would be awesome! "Oh, of course! Just the basics of training then, nothing special?"

"Yeah. She'll need physical therapy too. She'll probably be pretty roughed up and suppressed. Pussy is *mine*, though." Their voices trailed off as they reached the elevator again, and my ears perked, instead looking back to the twins, who looked... distressed.

"Only another week? No! Don't want Bitch to leave!" Oh, right... I frowned as Kar flopped down and nuzzled up under my chin, against my neck.

Kan huffed and snuggled against my other side, nodding. "Not fair! Bitch is ours, and we're Bitch's. Why have to leave at all?" It was true. They were *my* boys. I smiled, slipping a paw into theirs each, and they nuzzled against me even more, adding soft little licks to my fur.

I wish I could do something to make them feel better. But we didn't really have a choice though. I had to leave, to the person who actually bought me. It's how it worked. I gave them soft nuzzles on their heads and between their ears, and they both eased me backwards, throbbing against my hip and tummy now. Heh. Always so eager! But I always was too, so... I took Kar in paw, while wrapping my legs around Kan's waist, helping him line up with me. Mmm, I'd miss them too...

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Clothing was... annoying. But it was part of being a good girl, so I'd put up with it! I stood there in a black and white maid dress, with frills. High heel wedges were on my paws, complete with stockings that went up to just slightly shy of the bottom of my skirt. I adjusted the frilly band on the top of my head, then straightened the tail band and bow next, while Atir made sure my collar choker covering was neatly adjusted. While wearing it, my collar and neck plate wouldn't be visible, and I'd look like just a normal, adorable, maid Inaga. The outfit even matched my silvery fur!

"Mmm, definitely looking good, Bitch. Now then, let's see how you remembered the lessons so far." He dusted my shoulders off, then gave a nod before gesturing to the table behind him.

Curtsey, low bow of my head, then gentle pace to the table! I halted in front of it, picking the utensils up from the tray resting there and placing the plate out, with fork, salad fork, spoon, soup spoon, and knife all in the proper order. The glasses were placed last, and I spun to face Atir again after, giving a smaller bow. He grinned and nodded.

We were upstairs now, using one of the unused executive rooms. I'd been here and there in the administration of the building now, practicing waiting on and serving various people here. As instructed, I was also a super good girl and served each orally too, male or female, with minimal mess and fuss, and no spills. Though I was starting to get a little full. That was a lot of fluids!

"You're doing quite well. I've heard nothing but good things about your prompt delivery and techniques. And there's not a drop of any mess on your dress!" I flushed with the praise and gave him another curtsey, causing him to chuckle, then swish his tail into a slow wag. "I'd say you're my best slave yet! And your memory is amazing. If we could teach you how to write, you'd make an amazing clerk too..." Writing... hadn't gone well. A lot of spasming with my paw, and unable to make the pen go in a straight line. It was... weird. I mean, without trying to write, I could manage the pen just fine. Balance it on my finger and nose. Flick it about. But I couldn't... write with it. It's like something stopped working in my head when I tried.

My ears lowered a little, but Atir quickly shook his head, smiling again. "No, no. It's fine, Bitch. You're already an exemplary good girl. Now we just have to arrange for you to meet with the client and get sold! I'll let Ignaus know. Let's head back for now..." I nodded to him, then took his paw as he led me back to the elevator and downstairs, to the lowest basement of the building again. Our floor!

I sat there, on my knees while he spoke with Ignaus, gently resting Atir's own pulsing length on top of my muzzle, nuzzling it softly while lapping at his big balls. A couple days ago, he started having me do technique tests orally on him as well. I didn't mind at all! He seemed to really like it too, as he gave a shiver, and I played a little game of trying to get him to do something in front of the comm while he was talking!

"Mmm, yeah, I mean s-she's ready. Definitely. When can you get the client... nn, ready?" He gave a little shiver, but Ignaus wasn't looking at the comm. Lucky!

"As soon as tomorrow actually. It's one of the days he gave me that he's available for. I assume you'll be available for the meeting too? I'll do most of the talking." Ignaus looked up with that, and Atir quickly nodded, cheeks flushed now.

Slowly, I exhaled, breathing heated breath across his balls, which caused his legs to shiver. Another thick splatter of his pre landed down my back, and I smirked. At least he'd had the foresight to take the dress off me first. I switched back to lapping over his balls with that, muzzle opening and shifting the left almost entirely into my mouth before suckling on it and getting him to shudder again.

Callia came in with more paperwork, then froze when she saw me behind Atir's desk. I smiled to her, then waved around his leg, causing her to relax again and flush before grinning and waving back. Atir looked... distracted, to say the least. "I, y-yes, of course! Everything will be ready by tomorrow. Hah..."

Ignasus lifted an eyebrow to him, and Atir scowled playfully down at me as I suckled on his other side, feeling the weight on my tongue. Balls were amazing, and fun to play with! I kinda wished I could taste and smell him too. He shifted the lens on the comm down at me instead, and the Gar gave out a barking laugh that momentarily echoed through the room.

"Damn! I'll have to try out her muzzle tomorrow before we take her! Don't get her dressed until after I get there. She'll need a bath. Hah!" Ooo, he probably had a *lot* of tasty boy juices to give me!

Atir chuckled himself, then grinned and nodded. "Sure thing, boss. Uh, I'm gonna... go, uh..." His eyes widened as Callia set the papers down, then joined me kneeling in front of him. Oooo!

"Hah! Of course. Have fun, and see you tomorrow, Atir!" He closed the comm with that, and Atir shakily turned to face us both, even as Callia helped by licking along the side of his shaft, right over my head.

"Oh fuck, you two... Hah... Good thing I got vitality tinctures!" Hee. He'd been edging for almost ten minutes now, but gave a grin and nod down to me, and I moved upwards more, finally letting his cock off my muzzle. Treat time!

Callia grinned to me, then tackled the left side of his cock while I moved to the right. I paced myself with her, as we both licked, kissed, and nuzzled all the way down to the tip of it. Atir just gave a groan and sagged in his chair, spreading his legs wider for us both. His eyes widened, then shifted to a hungry look as we both licked the tip of him, teasing his pre between our tongues before outright kissing right over the tip of his length. "F-Fuck! Now I kinda wish we didn't have to get rid of you, Bitch!" Yay, that meant I was a good girl!

"C-Could get a ne-new sla-slave..." Callia winked up to Atir at that, before licking some of his pre off my muzzle. I opened my mouth up, tongue slid out, and she licked up the slick fluids right off it, causing him to shudder again. Boys were easy.

But Callia was his mate. I nudged her to him again, and she grinned, taking him into her mouth fully, while I ducked down and started lapping and suckling his balls again. "Ah... hah... We could. Mmmph. Could... m-make a new one too. Fuck..."

He didn't last at the double attention, and I nudged my nose right up into the crook between his knot and balls as I felt the pulsing going through his shaft. Callia held him in her muzzle, swallowing eagerly as he released his seed right down her throat. Soon, he was gently petting both our heads, and grinning again. "Damn... Mmm, but I can go again. There's one thing I absolutely *have* to try before you do go, Bitch."

My ears perked up to him, looking past the side of his shaft as he smirked, then gave a rotating gesture with his right paw. Ooo! I grinned, then nodded, hopping up at that, then spinning around before bending over, showing off my plump rear and plush tailhole spade, leaking fluids out of the puffy ring and down my thighs. His eyes were locked right to my entrance, and he licked his lips before nodding and reaching downward, suddenly.

Callia squeaked and moved backwards a bit as he lifted me up and set me down in his lap instead, running his shaft under my rear and grinding upwards, knot against my tailhole. I shivered, eyes closed now and giving a content little sigh as I leaked over his cock. Callia pouted, though, looking up at the two of us.

He gave me a soft hug, right paw groping my breast, while winking down to her. "Relax, sis. If you still want to suckle, why don't you give Bitch's little bitch clit a taste while I sample her rear?" Eh? I perked at that and looked down to the pinkish nub slid out of my pouch. I normally didn't pay much attention to it, but I guess it *did* leak fluids all over the place while I played. Callia's eyes widened a little at that, and she looked down at it, even as Atir ground up against me again. Mmm! Didn't matter though. This would be nice! He was bigger than his two boys, but I was stretchy, so I didn't really mind. I shouldn't brag, but I could probably even take Ignaus!

Atir wasn't waiting on her decision though. His still slick tip found my rear entrance, and he shivered as he nudged up into me, with my fluids spilling over his length. I shuddered, tongue hanging out now as I pushed back, helping him sink slowly into my body, and enjoying the sensation of him spreading me out. Aaaah. Cock was amazing...

Flushed now, Callia stared at where we were connected with interest, eyes a little wide now. I'd played with her feminine bits enough with my muzzle to know when she was interested, sexually, and she definitely was. Her eyes flicked back up to my clit though, and she swallowed once, hesitating, before moving upwards and suddenly taking me entirely into her muzzle! Ah!

Her brother grinned against my neck as he watched her, then nodded. "Mmm, you're both good girls. Suckle her clit while I take her pussy..." Callia, flushed now and eyes lidded, slowly nodded and bobbed her head gently on my nub, causing me to shiver again, even as he ground up into me all the way to the knot. Oh, wow, this was... amazing!

Sparks went through my mind as I rocked back and forth between the two of them, pushing myself up into her muzzle, then grinding down against his cock buried in me. Another suckle, then a buck and grind from below, and I closed my eyes and just relaxed back against Atir's chest, letting him grope and stroke my breasts.

"Mmm, fuck, you're amazing back here, Bitch. How's she taste, Callia?" He groaned, sinking back into me again and shivering, even as his sister nodded slowly, but enthusiastically on my clit. She watched upwards towards both of us as she did, eyes glowing a light blue now instead of their usual darker shades.

I shivered again, that pretty music I heard sometimes dancing into my mind. I silently hummed along in my head, shivering and grinding back against Atir. I wanted him to knot me so bad! He seemed just as eager, paws shaking as he caressed my chest and hips, and his sister suckled me in her muzzle.

I didn't even need the medicine anymore to be a good girl. It wasn't fresh in me at all since this morning, I knew, but it didn't matter as my body pulsed and ground down further against the shaft buried inside me. I clenched over it, hips rocking as they started to shake and spasm. Ah, yes! Splatters of fluid came out of my clit, that Callia eagerly drank down, burying her muzzle against my groin. Atir's eyes rolled back above me, glowing blue now too as he drove into my rear as hard as he could. I felt his knot sink into me and my orgasm hiccupped before doubling in power, and I silently cried out, trembling there.

Callia was holding my hips now too her, drinking down every drop of my girl juices she could, while my rear was flooded with her brother's thick seed. He ground into me as deep as he could, with almost wild abandon as he unloaded, trying to breed me as best he could. Slowly, we panted and I sagged against him, settling into his lap with him buried inside me. He held me close, softly kissing and nuzzling me on the head, and licking my ears. Mmm. I liked snuggles.

His sister was in a trance practically, lapping at my fur to get every single spilled drop, before ducking down under me to lap at the fluids leaking down Atir's lap. Maybe I was really tasty? He seemed happy enough to just hold me close to him, hugging me softly while licking and nuzzling. It was... nice. I felt... warm, and both of them pushing affection towards me. He gave a shiver before kissing the top of my snout instead, then widening his glowing eyes a little. Huh?

Was he...? His eyes stayed locked with my own curious gaze, even as tears started to slowly slide down his cheeks. Atir? I tilted my head to him, but he winced, suddenly pulling me close again and burying his face in the top of my head. What was...? Callia stifled a sob herself suddenly, eyes shut tight as tears slid down her cheeks, and she pressed her face tight up against my inner thigh. Was I... not a good girl?

They both held me there for a long while, crying, until I got them to relax enough to ease to the floor and rest with me for a bit. I think they both needed it...

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I don't... think I was a good girl. Somehow, this felt like... my fault. Somehow. The twins were helping comfort Atir, even as he screamed hysterically and thrashed there on the floor. They held him still as best they could. Callia sobbed hysterically in the corner, not paying attention to us in the slightest. We'd never made it out of his office before... all of this happened. I ran and got the twins, and some guards, but they didn't have any more idea what was wrong than we did.

Ignas got called down promptly. He looked tired. Had he been sleeping? "What... the fuck...?" He stared in shock as Atir was locked down to the medical bed, still screaming until they put the muzzle over him. He'd... stopped moving several times even, and I... I thought he was dead, almost, until he started screaming again. This was horrible! *But we all suffer together.*

What? I frowned as I watched Atir writhing there. Had I...? "When... did this happen? What happened?!"

Kar shivered, then shook his head as he snuggled into my left side. "Don't... Don't know! Bitch went and got us... Ten minutes ago?"

Ignas looked to me, even as they hauled the muffled, screaming Vulkus out of the lower labs. "Do you know what happened...?" I shivered, then quickly shook my head. Was I bad?! Ignas just exhaled



though and rubbed at his temples. "Tch. Hope the dumbass didn't use the rod on himself by accident. We'll... get him to medical and see if we can figure out what's wrong. Is Callia...?"

He frowned, walking over to her where she was curled up in the corner, sobbing. Kan winced as he watched, then shook his head slowly. "Was like that same time."

"Callia?" Ignaus reached down and poked her almost tentatively in the lower paw with one of his claws. She jumped, eyes opening again as she shakily looked up at him, looking... horrified.

"Oh Gods... I can't... It's not... no, don't fix me! Don't fix me! I don't... I don't deserve it, stop!" She screamed at him, then clutched at herself afterwards and spasmed there again. Actually, her... her arms weren't twitching like they usually do. Fix?

The Gar frowned, standing again and looking towards her, a mixture of concern and shock on his expression. "You're not... Callia, what are you talking about?"

"*Stop!*" It was a shrill scream this time, and she gave a choked sob after. "I can't do this anymore! We're hurting people so badly! I never even... stopped to think about it! No!" Hurting people? But Atir and Callia were nice... They weren't hurting anyone!

Ignaus' frown deepened, and he looked back towards me instead. "This... I don't know what's going on, but I can't let it interfere with the client's sale. Come with me tonight, Bitch. You can stay in the penthouse. I'll sort things out with this afterwards." Oh, okay...

The twins froze at that, eyes widening. Kar quickly shook his head, standing again. "W-Wait! Take us too! Want go with E-" *Quiet.* Quiet? My ears flicked, and I looked over at him as he froze, mid-word, then hesitantly looked back at me, swallowing uneasily. Kan stood too however, then nodded.

"We want go with her! Us too!" What...? Were they really...?

Ignaus looked just as taken aback, looking between the two of them, frowning. "W-What? No! I can't take you to the penthouse. And I definitely can't *sell* you to the client. You're Atir's property! Well, uh, if he recovers... Why the fuck do you want to go with Bitch?!"

"H-Have to!" Kar nodded at that, shivering now. What was...? What was going on?

"Please! D-Dad... Dad won't recover. Won't! Need stay with her!"

A frown, and Ignaus stared at him with that one. "How do you know...? No, just... No, we'll talk about this later. Guards, keep them here. I'm taking Bitch."

Both twins snarled at that, bearing teeth, even as a... glow came over their eyes. The guards rushed in, and it was a flurry of motion as they sent several of them flying! I winced and crouched, trying to make myself small and unnoticeable, but Ignaus picked me up out of nowhere, and took a couple steps backwards from the scene. More guards rushed in. I heard screams, and smashing noises, and a sickening crunch sound a moment later. It was taking... a lot of guards to finally pull them both to the ground! Don't hurt them... Ignaus seemed content letting the guards handle it, however, even as the twins were locked in chains. He turned and headed for the elevator, instead. But...

He rolled his eyes, even as the doors closed, muting the sounds of fighting instantly. "Leave it to everything to descend into fucking chaos a day before a big sale... Tch."

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Dreams. I never had them. Sleep was always black and quiet. Always quiet. But this time it felt... It was different. I dreamed of pain. Of glowing blue light in the darkness. Of standing over Ignaus' sleeping form, curled up in the bed of his penthouse, and glaring down at him in pure hatred. It came out of nowhere. I wanted to *hurt* him. But he was nice to me! Why would I...? He fed me a nice dinner and got me a bed to sleep in!

Flickers. My paws going across the keys to his comm at his desk. Reading. I dreamed of messages and communications, but couldn't remember anything distinctly. Just frustration. Anger. The council. I wanted to know about the council, and a symbol one of them used. But that was...?

I woke up feeling a bit tired, but still resting in the comfy bed in the side room of the penthouse. A servant smiled down at me and gave a little nod my way. "It's time to get ready for the sale. Master wishes you washed, fed, and dressed." Oh! Right! The dreams felt... They were distant now, and I just let them fade away. They were so silly and illogical anyway.

Breakfast was amazing! It helped that he gave me a new vial on slow drip before, probably, but I *loved* pancakes and eggs and sliced, fried Megama! I felt way fuller than my normal liquid diet allowed for, and was pleasantly happy as the servants washed me up in the shower, then sprayed me down with perfumes. They even put a little touch of soft blue over my eyes using some powdery stuff that rubbed on under the thinner fur there. It matched my eyes really well!

I was dressed up after in blue ribbons, and a light blue and white dress that matched my fur. Then they made sure I was combed even before getting my paw wedges on and finally sending me to meet Ignaus again. He grinned as he saw me, already done up in his fancy suit. "Ah, you look lovely, my dear! Shall we go meet your new owner, then?" He extended a huge claw to me, and I grinned, nodding twice before bouncing up and putting my paw against his. Curtsey, bow head, gently rest paw on arm or other paw. I remembered! Good girl, Bitch!

"So proper! Very well then. Let's be off!"

With that, we were traveling down to the ground floor in the elevator again. A large contingent of Vulkus guards met us at the door, and we were escorted outside of the building! It was my first time outside, and my eyes widened as I looked around the darkened city. I couldn't even tell what time of day it was! The sky was just solid rock, feeling like everything was underground. Huge lights were hooked up into the stone, and shed down a dim light onto the streets. The streets though! They were lit up with a wild assortment of colors! Flashing signs seemed to be everywhere, with sharp and bright lighting and even the words lit up! People were everywhere, dressed in a variety of outfits, and I didn't even know where to look first...

They parted quickly however as the guards escorted us forward. Ignaus grinned down to me as we walked, then nodded. "The best, largest, most amazing city in Aion. This is the true heart of Nulidia, Bitch. Most... Most can't handle the city. But if you have power, and determination, you can achieve *anything* here. Remember that." Anything?! Nulidia... I was in Nulidia!

My world literally opened up before me as we walked, with my ears perked high and taking in everything I could possibly hear. Moans in the distance... the sounds close by of a couple having fun... A

smashing noise and yelp of pain. Talking! *Lots* of talking! Several people tried to offer things as we passed, but the guards drove them back and away from us. Ignaus didn't even seem to notice. Of course, he was *huge*, so... Nobody messed with him!

He had a way of... making me feel like a princess. He escorted me through the streets for what felt like ages, always keeping pace alongside me, walking at my speed. He stopped to show off several sights and buildings, grinning as he did. Commerce areas. His favorite pleasure parlor. A restaurant that had absolutely to-die-for pizza. I wanted to try pizza! I also kinda wanted to visit the parlor. I could probably learn a *lot* about being a good girl in there, just by watching!

We made it to our destination, however. A huge building, with a gated plaza in front of it, even including a fountain! It looked like a Keld blowing water into the air. I... Oddly I was kind of disgusted by it. I didn't know why. But the rest of the building was amazing! It reached all the way to the stone sky above, and had lights all over the front of it from windows!

A massive sign rested over the double door entrance. "Black Keld's Gambling Hall and Inn"? My ears perked as I looked it over, with it showing a stylized dark purple Keld head on one side, winking over and over again with moving lights. Huh! Ignaus continued to escort me inside, however, with the guards just giving us a nod and opening the doors before us.

Ignaus' guards stayed on the lower floor, for some reason. But there were a *lot* of other Vulkus guards inside, with serious looking armor and weaponry. I guess we were pretty safe in here! My ears weren't, though, and I winced at how loud the main room was. It was huge! The floor was carpeted, and there were flashing lights, cheers, and talking all over. It looked like there was a bar of some sorts along the side, and lots of machine thingies with lights all over them. People were sitting in front of them everywhere and pushing buttons on them. Were these... games? I liked games!

We went immediately left, however. Next to the bar was a massive double stair going upwards to the second floor. That must be the balcony I saw above the bar! There were even more guards upstairs, and they waved us into some sort of... lounge, by the looks of it. I looked about at the dimmer lights, and noticed there weren't nearly as many people up here. They sat in silence, talking but not being able to be heard. I could see the magic floating in the air, drifting about like pollen in a field. Magic... Quiet magic. Nobody up here wanted to be heard?

All the way to the back, we went. Tucked into the back corner of the upstairs lounge was an even more private lounge, elevated above the normal floor by a couple of steps. Ignaus and I were waved inside after a guard whispered into his own ear. The air was a soft haze here after we stepped through the curtains. Music played, and everything else was absolutely quiet. There were a few booths here and there for sitting at with tables, but they were mostly empty. Just a single female Keld sitting at one of them, looking over a lot of paperwork. She had dark gray fur, with a whiter sort of 'mittens' pattern, looking like it was also on her chest and probably stomach and groin. That was the usual color pattern. Her green eyes didn't look up from the papers though as we... passed her? Oh. Well, she didn't look very much like a 'black' Keld anyway.

Instead, right behind her booth, was an inlaid hot tub, bubbling with inner lights shining upwards. Two people were lounging in it, with their backs to the far wall, and now looking at us as we approached. Oh, they were both nude! The one on the left was a female Jakatar. Her fur was a creamy white color,

with an almost pure white chest and tummy, before it became indistinct in the water. Pink! Her eyes were an adorable pink color! Also, whoa. She was absolutely stacked, with breasts almost the size of her head, and big nipples on both. I... was kinda jealous. I resisted pouting and looking down at my own, much smaller pair.

On the right however was a male Keld. His fur was an absolutely pitch-black shade, so dark there was almost no distinct contrast to tell where his arms and legs overlapped. Brilliant emerald eyes locked onto me with a ferocious curiosity, and an impish, relaxed sort of grin extended over his muzzle. He was lanky, yet muscular, and I traced over his form as he stood suddenly, letting water drip off him and his now bobbing tails. He seemed to have zero qualms at all about his own nudity, with a plump sheath and surprisingly large balls on proud display as he walked forward towards us, through the water.

“Ah! Ignaus. A pleasure to see you again. Please, sit...” The Keld moved his paw to the right, and two Illan servants sped up, with a surprisingly large chair being slid along the floor.

My ears perked as Ignaus left me there, standing in the middle of the room, before sitting down slowly in the chair. “The notorious Black Keld himself, Voxet. It’s good to see you as well. And Mirya, too.” He gave a nod to the Jakatar in the pool, who grinned to him and nodded back. She stayed seated and just watched, however. Voxet...

The Keld sat on the edge of the hot tub, then gave a soft little purring chuckle that felt smooth and probably practiced. “I’d hardly say ‘notorious’, but yes. I don’t get out as much as I probably should these days. I’m glad you’re here though. By the way you spoke, I’d expected a longer wait for...”

His eyes flicked to me, then traced over my form. I snapped to attention and gave him a curtsey, bowing low before dipping up again. He was grinning again by the end, with both his tails swaying happily behind him. “My... Gorgeous. You never once told me her name. Also, I thought I was getting a male...?” A male? They told him I was a male? Wait, was this my new master?!

Ignaus rubbed the bridge of his nose at that, then sighed. “You may as well name her yourself. The name... the trainer gave her was both crude and a standby. There were several screw ups in your order, however, and I can no longer present her in good faith.” Eh?! I... wasn’t a good girl?

A flicker of... something... went through Voxet’s eyes, and they drifted to Ignaus instead. “Oh? That’s quite unlike you. Isn’t the Agency...?”

The large Gar twitched lightly, then huffed, with a flicker of embers drifting out his nostrils at that. “We are! ...we normally deliver exactly and discretely. But you must realize the... situation when you made your order. The triple lockdown was unheard of, and supply became sharply declined.” Slowly, Voxet nodded at that, and Ignaus shook his head. “That said, I hope you order from us again in the future, instead. I present you with *her*, free of all prior commitment and charge.” Huh? Wait, I was free?

That, Voxet looked surprised at. Then immediately skeptical. “Free...? You’re giving her to me for free and just dismissing the contract?” Whatever he tried to imply however, Ignaus seemed adamant, and gave a sharp nod.

“I am. You’re a valuable ally in this city, when we work together. You must have sent hundreds of clients our way. That said, we have a reputation, and it feels like circumstances have caused us to falter

in that with your own contract. So, we offer her free. As a show of faith.” Oh. Well that made... sense? Sort of? I didn’t understand what they were talking about with a lockdown, but...

Voxet’s expression shifted hard to read again as he examined the Gar in silence, before directing his sharp gaze onto me instead. “Hmm. This is... the same slave you started with?” There was a nod, and Voxet rotated around, sliding his legs out of the hot tub to face me fully. The water sliding down his fur and onto the tile was distracting, as was the tasty looking sheath and balls he sported almost right in front of me. Well, figuratively tasty.

“That means...” He gestured me closer, and I stepped up before he surprised me by gently lifting my skirt up in the front. I blinked, watching him curiously as he slid the front of my panties down, then scrunched his muzzle lightly. “I’m distinctly recalling that I told you a male was fine. Not what I ordered, but fine nonetheless.” Eh?! He narrowed his eyes slightly, then glanced to Ignasus again at that. “I... am starting to see. Instead of delivering me the female I ordered, or the male you corrected me towards, you give me a mutilated slave halfway between both. Normally one doesn’t sell something with *parts missing* from the final product, you know. Is there anything *else* missing?”

The Gar gave a sigh at that, looking distinctly grumpy for a moment before nodding. “Hence, I cannot give her in good faith, and she’s free. I’ll be having words with the trainer, worry not. She also has a complete inability to speak and write.”

Voxet stared blankly at the Gar, tails twitching behind him rather furiously now. Mirya looked more... disgusted behind him, as she looked to me instead. Slowly, my ears lowered and I shrank a little. I wasn’t... what he wanted? I looked back to Voxet, uneasy now, only to note him looking to me again instead. His expression softened a little, before he closed his eyes and leaned back slightly, looking up at the ceiling. “I see. No, I... understand to some degree. You may share my displeasure purely with the trainer instead, if you would. I’ll... still take the slave.” Ah!

Ignasus relaxed a little at that, then grinned again instead. “Excellent. If there are any concerns with her, please, contact me immediately.” He extended his claw over with that, and glowing light danced off his palm. I watched with interest as a long, crystal rod seemingly materialized out of his palm, sliding up into the air and glowing there, with a dozen or so crystal spines sticking off various sides of it. Ah, that was... The control rod for my collar!

Voxet nodded, touching it himself, and it flashed and disappeared into his own paw in an instant. I felt the collar stir under the choker and decorations, shifting to Voxet instead as the one who gave the commands. “I shall. Though I suspect I’ll grow accustomed to the slave soon enough.”

I watched curiously as they exchanged a few more pleasantries, then I flicked my ears as Ignasus left, with me still here with my new... master. It felt... weird. Like everyone I met kept leaving my life for someone else. Everything was temporary. I looked back to Voxet, just in time for him to huff instead. “Lying sack of shit. Now I’m even more curious as to what’s *really* going on.” Eh?! He looked down to me instead after, then gave a long sigh. “I don’t... know what you’ve gone through since they took you, but you have my most sincere apology. Some evils are unavoidable in Aion, as it is, but... Something about this feels far beyond that.”

I tilted my head curiously to him, and he relaxed again, shifting to a softer smile. “I’m Voxet. Just Vox though, if you would. Though I suppose if you can’t speak, that’s kind of pointless. This is my mate,

Mirya. The quiet girl in the booth is Xora, my cousin and financial officer.” Oh! I looked back at the other Keld, who glanced over her shoulder at that and shot us a skeptical stare.

“Right. Forgot you were getting your new toy today. Doesn’t look anything like what you ordered...” She had a cynical edge to her tone, and Vox rolled his eyes.

“No, I believe... this one is something far more than what I ordered.” I looked back to him, ears raising at that. Good girl? He smirked though, eyes dancing with energy instead. “A mystery! One I intend to solve, while doing my best to... fix things as they stand.” Fix things?

He shook his head at that, then sighed. “For one, take off the ridiculous dress and ribbons at once. Servants, bring some washing basins to remove the stupid makeup too, and help him out of the clothes.” Eh?! For a second, I didn’t know who the ‘him’ Vox was referring to was, until I noticed they were rushing forward to help *me* out of my own clothing. W-What?! But... But I was a girl...?

He leaned down, close to my face suddenly, and gave a more relaxed smile. “I don’t know what bullshit they told you, but you’re a boy. I suspect they very much tried to make you think you weren’t. But I know some people, and I’m going to see if I can fix this as best I can. Okay?” I didn’t... I was confused... and didn’t know what to think... but if that’s what Master wanted to do, then... Slowly, I nodded, and he smiled to me again, nodding back. I was... uncertain for the future again now... but it wasn’t like I really had much of a choice...