

The lioness, Ofenna, closed in on the meeting place, wary and cautious. She saw the isolated building. It looked like a farmhouse, with a small barn next to it, though it didn't smell like one, even this close. There were other scents in the air, with a few pieces of machinery on show, some left mid-assembly until their workers came back.

She knew that the ramfox Raiko would be waiting inside one of the buildings, as would her twin brother who was already in his grasp. The question was if they shared the same building.

He'd made his demands, he just wanted to reunite the twin lions 'for a bit', refusing to specify what that meant. Still, Ofenna knew; her brother Ashari was probably already in some kinky, quite possibly humiliating situation. At the very least he was certainly locked or kept somewhere with no agency. Raiko's reunion would be to make the twins share the predicament for his own amusement, as he'd tried to do several other times with often long lasting results. It was a miracle the twins had ever escaped him in some of those cases.

Still, this time Ofenna was trying something new. Raiko had given her a time and a place, and so she'd left immediately, coming far earlier.

From how quiet it was the ramfox hadn't kept any staff or guards, he must have been confident or barely prepared. The silence kept up until she heard a happy content humming and saw Raiko, a spring in his step as he made his way from the barn to the house.

The lioness moved quick and low, not to the ramfox, but to where he'd come from. She pushed into the small barn, seeing it was half a stable as well and hearing a shuffling from afar. As she got closer, she saw several eye-catching and intimidating shapes, deflated animal themed items, some shiny, some fluffy.

There was a single one of them that wasn't deflated, a soft, plush sheep. Spindly legs-stilts below the soft plush, were topped by a forcibly folded set of limbs. From a distance one might mistake it for an animal or a toy of one, but this close Ofenna could tell someone was bound up inside.

The sheep was faced away from her and she carefully approached, whispering out. "Hey, you there? Can you hear me?"

"Mmh?! MMHHH!" A faint mumble that matched her brother's tone came from within.

Quickly she hushed the voice, knowing if it was her brother he was probably telling her to run. "Ash?" She asked to confirm.

The sheep's head nodded the little that it could.

"How do I get in there?"

The sheep pushed against one of the walls of its stalls, tilting its back toward her. Ofenna's hands prodded into the soft suit, reaching, feeling a hard point. A zipper. "What the?" She asked on feeling to the top and finding a tag to pull. "He didn't glue it, or weld it or clip the tag off?" She said surprised.

She heard an audible sigh of relief from within. Slowly she unzipped the suit, the figure within the costume was in a zentai bitchesuit but when she found his tail, and the shape of his head, it confirmed that it was her twin. "Alright, let me see if I can get that gag off you... but first I have a plan. Bear with me."

Raiko flounced back to the barn, he was certainly impatient to mess with the lions, but he'd have to content himself with the one. He let himself in, rounded the corner, wandered down to the occupied stall in the stables and peeked in, seeing the lightly wiggling shape of mostly white fluff. "Hey little sheep-cat. Guess who's here to take you on a walk." He said, unbolting the door and pulling it open.

"Is it Raiko?" A voice asked from behind him, making him jump and turn to intercept. Ofenna stood before him, something in her hand, a needle- she'd taken one of his emergency measures, but she was still slow, too slow. His hand caught hers a moment before the syringe hit.

"Well, if it isn't the other kitten, came early to give me more time with you both? How generous... drop it..." He said squeezing and wrestling, he twisted Ofenna's arm, making her gasp and let go. "Heh, good girl..." He said, trailing off as he glanced to see that the syringe she held was empty. "What exactly were you hoping to achieve?" Raiko said with amusement.

Ashari's voice came from behind him as the lion stood up, the sheep costume he'd draped over his shoulders falling away. "A distraction." He said before the ramfox felt a nasty sting and the squash of fluid. His already numbed leg gave out and with that the balance of power shifted away from him as the two lions looked down on Raiko.

They worked quickly, teaming up and fuelled with a desire for some retribution. Raiko tried to push limply as his cute and sexy clothes were pulled from him with at least a degree of care.

Ofenna ducked back to the stall she hid in, several worrying items gathered from Raiko's collection. The first in her hand was a tight chastity device, more mean than the one he'd slipped onto Ashari before suiting him.

"W-waigh. H-hoohwh?" He slurred.

Ofenna just grunted in response. "Never mind that, Ashari told me about your little plan. So you were thinking of starting a little 'pet farm' with us as your first catches? Can't say I approve of being measured up for a cow suit." She said as she worked below his waist, shoving

the device over Raiko's sheath without hesitation and only a little more force than needed. "Nor do I appreciate being collected as bait to bring in more friends."

"I wuhh ohnli... johingh~." Raiko said, trying to smile, charm and wheedle his way out of the situation.

"Like hell you were! I had a look at your machines, I saw all the trappings of glues, resins, epoxy." Ofenna growled.

"Uh, oops?" Raiko said, his ruse seen through.

Behind him Ashari had been working as well, repurposing the very gear he'd been locked in, shoving tight and thick paw mittens over Raiko's hands, a binder over his legs and then fetching the zentai suit.

Ofenna had fetched a new gag for Raiko, rather than the one he'd used on Ashari. A thick padded leather muzzle with a removable inflatable bladder. By now Raiko was limp as a doll and couldn't resist them slipping the gag into place and puffing it up. It was buckled behind his head by Ofenna while Ashari worked to get the legs of the zentai suit over Raiko's knees.

He'd think it cruel if it weren't for the fact he'd been the one who picked that paralytic for the same means. Having imagined he would be the one taunting Ofenna or any other upstarts, dressing them while literally helpless.

"Unfortunately we don't have the free time and resources you do to run a fancy farm. So we won't be staying." Ashari said.

"We also don't have space to adopt a sheep, but we know someone who does." Ofenna said with a smile. "Someone who will be happy to take care of what they think is a helpless lion."

"Mm-hmh?" Raiko squeaked, barely audible, prompting Ofenna to inflate the gag-bulb until he was truly silenced.

"Oh don't worry, we'll play with you a bit, first." Ofenna said. "It's the least we owe you for payback..." She unscrewed the pump from the muzzle, trapping the air to keep the ramfox's cheeks bulging.

Raiko had only a few seconds of sight beyond that before Ofenna pushed the zentai hood over his head, with Ashari helping get his arms tucked away. He was zipped up tight then taken to the now vacant plush sheep costume, his arms pushed into the sleeves, elbows and knees bumping against the stilts. "I wonder if you've got much training walking on stilts, yourself. It's good for a professional to be familiar with their tools, you know."

The sheep costume was smoothed into position, the heavy zipper pulled up and then, unlike he had done, the twins shoved a collar around the neck, pinching the zipper and locking it down. The splayed out sheep looked comically pathetic where it lay. Ashari puffed up to his full

height, putting on a mocking impression of Raiko's voice. "I'll give you some time to get used to it, about an hour should do. Teeheeheeheehee."

Ofenna quirked her brow as she shut and bolted the stall. "His words to you I assume?"

"Yeah, or close enough." Ashari added. "So what, we've got an hour before the sedative wears out?"

"Minus the time we took now. I'd feel bad if it were almost anyone else. This is cathartic though." Ofenna said, smirking as she finally got some payback. "As dumb as it feels to leave him unattended, it feels worse to split up, so let's go to the house together for the next part of the plan."

Raiko felt a pit of worry in his stomach, Ofenna, the impulsive, usually easily manipulated lioness, had thought ahead?! He had to get out of here. Though he knew too well how sturdy and durable his bindings and the stables were, after all, that's why he'd picked them out.

He didn't make it anywhere beyond an awkward stand. The lions returned, and informed him that they sadly had to renege on their promise of play.

"You'll be going straight to your new home, 'Ashari'." The real Ashari said to Raiko. "Don't worry, Samara and Cade might be total jerks but they'll probably not cause any permanent damage."

"We sent them a bunch of photos of Ashari in the suit, as well as your final appearance. Thanks for leaving your laptop logged in, by the way." Ofenna said as she pulled open the stall and clipped a leash to Raiko's collar. As if reading Raiko's one thought for hope, Ofenna added. "They might notice the photos are backwards, taken in reverse order and showing Ashari being pulled out of the suit. But as long as they have someone to mess around with, even if they do notice, those two clowns will happily pretend they didn't for at least the first week."

"....!" Raiko tried to reply, just letting out a whistle of indignant air.

Ofenna dragged him with Ashari pushing from behind, if Raiko stumbled they'd just pick him up to a stand and push again. Slowly they got the ramfox into Ofenna's car, and set off for parts unknown to him.

After who knew how long of a drive, they pulled Raiko out of the car and pushed him into a shed. Giving him a curt, condescending goodbye. The twins left him feeling alone, driving a discreet distance to hide the car and then doubling back, more to make sure he wasn't truly

abandoned than to be sure he didn't escape. Payback was good and all, but there was a limit to their cruelty.

Sure enough, only ten minutes late, a larger van drove up, with two hyenas stepping out. Ashari tensed subconsciously, pushing lower to the ground as if they might try to look for him through some sixth sense.

They emerged from the shed, the plush-sheep in tow and set off again without delay.

"How long did they say they'd be keeping their 'new pet'?" Ashari asked.

"They didn't, but I guess anywhere between two weeks and a month."

Ashari nodded. "Enough time for us to prepare for Raiko to make another play, at least."

Ofenna sighed in agreement. Their solution was only temporary as the lesson probably wouldn't stick. But still, maybe the hyena's particular play would deter Raiko from trying again. Or maybe he'd target the hyenas instead and give the lions a much needed break!