

Deserting the Rike

by Irbisgreif

Chapter One

Vanizha looked over the twenty soldiers in her command and smiled to herself before ending the inspection, “Company! Dismissed!”

She turned to the First Sergeant and handed him her review list and walked back to her tent, where her escort, Second Sergeant, sibling, and lover was waiting for her, “So, how was the company this month?”

Vanizha sighed, “As always, Fridan, there wasn't one Magus who was out of line, but several escort troopers had dirty weapons, as always.”

Fridan smiled and gave xir* sister a peck on the cheek and laughed. “A Magus only has to generate fire or electricity on command, how can a vorro who has to keep a weapon in perfect order compete with that?”

Vanizha sat down at her desk and looked at the list of letters that had arrived that day. “They could at least try! Private Orie had RUST on his weapon, RUST!” She looked up at her sibling and shook her head. “He must not have cleaned it since last inspection when it was covered in blood.”

Fridan sat down next to her and nodded. “I suppose you gave him another thirty lashes?”

Vanizha looked back to the list and spoke without looking at Fridan, “For rust? No, I'm having him put up for sale.”

Fridan frowned and pulled the list out of Vanizha's hands, forcing her to look at xim. “Sister, I thought you told me you wouldn't support the sale of Army Vorro.”

Vanizha shook her head and reached out for the list. “I told you I wouldn't sell Vorro without reason, I'm sure he'll make a good bodyguard or something.”

Fridan sighed and handed her the list back. “I suppose you won't let me talk you out of it, eh?”

“No.”

Fridan pushed close to his sister, letting her feel that his vorro cock was halfway out. “Could I try an approach other than talking?”

Vanizha smiled, but shook her head. “No, I warned him that not cleaning his weapons could get him in trouble, but I told First Sergeant Alexinov to make sure he was purchased by someone responsible.”

Fridan smiled and pushed up against his sister again. “Can I try even if it won't change your mind?”

Vanizha slipped off her sibling's pants, grinning when she saw his vorro cock was now fully extended out of xir slit, but then something caught her eye. “Wait! I'm being assigned a new escort!”

Fridan looked at the list of letters and then over to the stack of letters, searching for the one she was referring to. “That can't be, why would they replace me? I thought you had me bound to you?”

Vanizha snatched the letter up and opened it. “Wait... no, it's not a replacement, it's a second escort... a male by the name of Karzha. She shook her head in annoyance for a moment, then looked at the signature on the paper. “My god! The orders to accept him come from Division Undergeneral Sktal'jatsa himself!”

Fridan stood up and looked over the letter with her and looked stunned for a moment before smiling, “Wait, you don't think that... well... he IS a male...”

Vanizha looked at Fridan. “How many times do I have to tell you, a triad isn't a good idea while we are still in the military, when I retire I'll buy you from the army and then we can find a third.”

Fridan shrugged. “Can you blame me for wondering? I mean...”

Vanizha shook her head. “No, not an option, perish the thought.”

Fridan sat back down in his chair. “Yes ma'am... When does he arrive?”

Reading the official orders page behind the letter, Vanizha tapped a date. “He will arrive today, blasted mail is so slow.”

Fridan nodded and slipped xir pants back on. “I'll go greet him then.”, he said as he stepped out of their shared tent and walked across camp to the main entrance, where he could see an unfamiliar male standing and talking to the hourly sentry, who seemed confused. He approached the two of them and looked at the vorro sentry. “Private Orie? Is this man Karzha?”

“Yes sir! He is, he claims to be a new escort for yourself and the Captain!” Orie responded.

Fridan nodded and turned to the newcomer, “Please make your way over to that tent” he said professionally while pointing in the direction of his sister's command tent, and as he watched the male go, he turned and gave Orie a parting word before turning to leave. “I warned you about cleaning your sword, if you don't learn to follow the rules you'll get yourself killed.”

Back in her tent, Vanizha turned when the flap opened, and was struck silent with what she saw, one of the most beautiful males she'd ever seen. He was tall and lean, and even though he wore nothing but simple leather armor, he looked like the old hero's that Vanizha had admired when she was younger. “Hello, I assume you're my new escort?”

The male nodded, taking in an equally nice sight, a strong female, like those of his tribe. She wasn't thin, far from it, she was quite plump, but her build was balanced, and the tattoo of a First Class Magus of fire over her eyes spoke of a woman who meant no nonsense, whether on the field of battle or off it.

They were silent for a moment until Fridan walked into the tent as well. Fridan looked a typical vorro, despite his fair personal strength, his build looked light and frail, but without the conviction of a female, he looked back and forth between the two and was reminded of his army training, where he and the other vorro's were singled out and reminded that they straddled a line between both sexes and could never be strong like a male or beautiful like a female, he felt sad, as he had never been so reminded of what it meant to be a vorro.

The male bowed to Vanizha and her brother and introduced himself. “I am Corporal Karzha Soimvelo, and I request permission to take my post as your escort, Captain Vanizha.”

Vanizha's initial distraction was overcome, and the training of an Officer of the Rike returned to her. “Permission Granted, Corporal.”

The Corporal nodded and looked at both Vanizha and her Sibling, “If there is nothing I can do then, I would like to meet with the quartermaster about quarters and board, if that is acceptable.”

Vanizha nodded, waved a hand. “Dismissed.”

The Corporal turned and left the tent and Fridan sat down at his desk, then looked at his sister. “Well, he definitely had good looks, don't you agree?”

Vanizha looked back at her paperwork, “Better than you, I must admit.”

Fridan sighed, “Sister?”

Vanizha's eyes flared for a moment before she put down her paperwork. “You know I love you, but you can't deny it, that male was beautiful, but you *are* a vorro, how could you understand?”

Fridan sighed and turned back to his paperwork, and was silent for the remainder of the day.

Chapter Two

Fridan awoke that night from a fitful dream and looked over at his sister, who was lying on her cot in their sleeping tent. Noticing that she was asleep, xie got up and lit a lamp, then pulled a book out of a hidden pocket in his cot and sat down to read.

Xie looked over the title and sighed a little to *himself*, *Manifesto of the Revolution*. Xie then looked at his sister again and knew she could never understand what it meant to be a vorro. She had entered the army to learn magic, xie had been sold to it to support her officer candidacy.

Xie opened the book and turned to the third chapter, the one xie cared most about, “Gender Equality”. Xie picked up reading where xie had left off last time, but it didn't matter much, because xie had already read it many times. Xie read over the familiar words about how vorro didn't have to be viewed as second rate, and could be much more if not held as slaves.

Xie was suddenly startled by the tent flap opening, and looked to see the Corporal that had entered the camp that morning.

The blood drained from Fridan's face and he whispered. “You! What are you doing here!”

The corporal looked from Fridan's face to the book and smiled. “What are you reading, vorro?”

Fridan gasped, realizing that he had been caught, “It...It's nothing!”

The corporal smiled and took the book from Fridan's trembling hands and looked it over. “The Manifesto of the Revolution, eh? I can think of a few who'd love to meet a vorro like you.”

Fridan shook his head, horrified, and fell to his knees in front of the male. “No! No please! They'll kill me! I was just researching the enemy, that's all! I'm no traitor! Don't report me to the mantle!”

The corporal pet the vorro on the head and whispered in his ear. “Don't worry so much, I have similar reading tastes.”

Fridan looked up incredulously at the corporal, “You? You're a revolutionary?”

The corporal nodded. “Corporal Karzha is just an operative name, I'm normally known as Comrade Zhakar.”

Fridan shook his head, “Then, then why join the army? Why offer to serve if you are a revolutionary?”

Zhakar smiled, “I'm not in the army, I'm an operative here on a mission, to neutralize the good Captain.

Fridan suddenly realized the situation he was in. “No, no, you can't kill her, she's my sister!”

Zhakar set the book down on Fridan's cot and motioned for him to get up. “Come with me, for a moment.”

Fridan got up and followed Zhakar outside the tent and followed him across the camp.

The two of them made their way to Zhakar's tent, where Zhakar motioned Fridan inside and followed him in, so that they could speak without fear of waking anyone.

Zhakar broke the silence first. “We are planning an operation in this area, and we can't afford to have this unit get in the way, the best way to deal with that would be to remove her, yes?”

Fridan nodded but begged Zhakar, “Please, you don't understand, she's my sister! I love her, that's why I never tried to join the revolutionaries, because I didn't want her to find out... to know...”

Zhakar smiled and sat down. “To know what? That you wanted to be an officer too? That you wanted to be respected like she was? That you wanted to be loved in return?”

Fridan looked angrily at Zhakar, “She loves me! I am her brother and *efriksoro*!”

Zhakar shook his head, “So she needs you, but does she love you? Does she respect you?”

Fridan nodded, “Of course she does, she's told me many times that she appreciates that my sale gave her the money she needed to go to officer school!”

Zhakar stood up and put his right hand on Fridan's shoulder. “Fridan, I won't be deterred in my mission, but if you'd like to join me when I go, I would love to have you.”

Fridan looked at Zhakar confusedly, “You mean, join the revolutionaries?”

Zhakar smiled and pulled Fridan close to himself, “Not just that, I think you're beautiful.” Then he kissed xir.

Chapter Three

Fridan had never been kissed before, and was caught off guard by the embrace and lock of mouths. When Zhakar pulled back and smiled, Fridan shook his head, “Wha, what?”

Zhakar gently pulled off his sleeping shirt. “I like females, but I've always found the vorro form much more beautiful.”

Fridan took a step back as Zhakar slowly undressed, “A-Are you serious?”

Zhakar finished removing his pants and smiled at Fridan, “Yes, I know that's called a perversion, but it's what I think, and I also think you're one of the most beautiful vorro I've ever seen.”

Fridan blushed and turned his head, “I-I can't believe that, y-you just want to get me out of the way so you can kill my sister.”

Zhakar gripped Fridan again and smiled, “I don't have to kill her, you know, just get her out of command of this unit.”

Fridan looked at Zhakar, “What do you mean?”

Zhakar sat down and smiled, “She's bound to have some vacation time saved up, if she and you were to go on a vacation, I'm sure that the unit would still be paralyzed when we did our action.”

Fridan shook his head again, “That is treason!”

Zhakar nodded, “Yes, and you'll be helping the revolution.”

Fridan looked at Zhakar, and stepped toward the male, “Promise not to hurt her?”

Zhakar nodded and tugged on Fridan's shirt, pulling the vorro down onto the cot with him, and smiled, “Yes, now let me see how you look without clothes in the way.”

Fridan breathed a sigh of relife and pulled off his shirt and pants, unabashedly horny for the male next to him. “It's not that great.”

Zhakar smiled and rubbed Fridan's genital slit. “Oh? I think otherwise.” He slipped a finger into Fridan's slit and rubbed at the cockhead contained within, causing Fridan to gasp, then pulled his already hard cock up to the slit, smiling. “Have you ever been slitfucked?”

Fridan shook his head and looked at the male's cock. “No, I... I haven't.”

Zhakar smiled and slowly pushed his cock into Fridan's slit, pushing Fridan's cock up and out of the way, and causing Fridan to gasp in pleasure and grip Zhakar tightly. Zhakar kissed Fridan again and began slowly pushing his cock in and out of Fridan's slit, which was causing Fridan's cock to harden and slip out of the slit, making the slit tighter around Zhakar's cock. The two of them gripped each other as they pleased each other, their tails wrapping around their legs as Zhakar's cock made a slurping noise as it penetrated Fridan, who was moaning now. Fridan rolled onto his back and allowed Zhakar to get atop xim, and hump harder, which only increased the pleasure Zhakar was feeling, and led to Zhakar very quickly orgasming, and spraying the inside of Fridan's slit with cum.

The two held each other for a few moments before Fridan spoke again “That was nice, but I need to go masturbate now, I didn't cum.”

Zhakar smiled and pulled out of the vorro. “No you don't, now you fuck me.”

Fridan looked confused, “But, how?”

Zhakar lay on his belly and lifted his tail up, exposing his well built ass. “How do you think?”

Fridan giggled and slipped on top of Zhakar, and was about to mount him from behind when the tent flap opened, and Vanizha stepped in, a look of confusion on her face.

Chapter Four

Vanizha shook her head, and looked at Fridan, ignoring Zhakar for the moment, “Why, Fridan, why did you do it?”

Zhakar spoke up on the vorro's behalf “I'm sorry ma'am, I seduced...”

Vanizha interrupted Zhakar, “I don't care about the sex, I intended to take you as well, I'm upset that my sibling and mate here has committed treason.”

Fridan remembered that the book wasn't hidden when he and Zhakar had left, andgot up and fell to his knees at Vanizha's feet, “Va-Vashi, I-I can explain the book!”

Vanizha shook her head and held up a hand to Fridan, “Frichka, was it something I did? Did I not do something right?”

Fridan shook his head, “N-No, sister! I love you, I truly do!”

A look of extreme anger took Vanizha's face “Don't LIE to me! How long have you been LIYING!”

Zhakar stood up and blocked Vanizha before she could hurt Fridan with a spell, “He's not, I'm a revolutionary agent, and I was sent here to kill you, your sibling plead for your life and begged me not to harm you.”

Vanizha looked at Zhakar, still furious, “Then the book was yours!?”

Zhakar shook his head. “It was your siblings.”

The anger in Vanizha's face doubled, “Then you are both traitors!”

Zhakar nodded but smiled, “Funny though, that you woke up, found your sibling was a traitor, and then sought him out instead of alerting the guards. I'm sure the Mantle would have been happy to arrange something special for xim.”

Vanizha sighed and shook her head, “No, he's my sibling, and I won't just turn him over to the Mantle, both of you, go, NOW! Before I regret it.”

Zhakar quickly grabbed his gear and started getting dressed, as Fridan sat, dumbfounded at the turn of events. “S-Sister?”

Vanizha glared at xim. “What?”

Fridan winced, “P-Please come with us, Zhakar will have to kill you otherwise!”

Vanizha suddenly whirled to Zhakar, who was already armed and ready to strike. Zhakar stared at her, uncompromisingly “Well? Whether you come or not, I won't let you stand in command of this unit!”

Vanizha glared and raised her hand to attack Zhakar, but found the way blocked by Fridan, “Sister, please! Come with us!”

Vanizha shook her head, and lowered her arm, “Fridan, get out of the way!”

Fridan shook his head, “No! Please sister! Come with us! Please!”

Vanizha sighed and walked out of the tent, “We leave in five minutes, hurry up and get your stuff.”

Chapter Five – One Day Later

Vanizha sat down to rest, it had twenty four hours since they had fled the camp, she was surprised to see her sibling and xir new friend pull out only one sleeping pad. “Why do you have only one pad?”

Her sibling smiled and pulled off xir clothes, then pulled his sister over to xim and Zhakar. “Because now we can form the triad we've wanted to.”

She laughed to herself until she saw Zhakar undressing as well, a strange goofy grin on his face, and for the first time in years, her face softened, “Why not?” she quickly undressed herself and lay down on the pad, her sibling laying out to her left, and Zhakar laying to her right, both of them faced her, and each slowly lined up their cocks with her, first Fridan took her, fulfilling ximself in her like xie had for years. Mounting xir sister gently from behind, filling her slit just like xir was filled a few hours ago. And finally cumming in her with a mutual moan, as he pulled out and a little bit of blueish vorro seed dribbled out of her, Zhakar gently mounted her from the front, all three smiling with the knowledge that when the red tinted male seed and the blue tinted vorro seed combined, they would guarantee that Vanizha would become pregnant as a result of the bond the three of them shared, and would share for years to come.

Epilogue - Two Days Later

Undergeneral Sktal'jatsa looked over the last few division level reports for the day, doing little more than glancing over the titles.

Internal Affairs: Possible Rebel Infiltration of 7th Division Headquarters
Summary: Anti-Rike riot in Southern Stephmar Village, 5 executions
Summary: Researcher Svetlana Dremorta Missing from Archaeological Dig
Scouting Report: 7th Fusilier Regiment
Letter: Candidate for Officer School
Personnel Bulletin: Officer Desertion in Fox Company, 8th Battalion, 12th Magus Regiment

The General's eyes widened, there had not been a desertion from a Magus Regiment for Seven years, since... well, since *that* incident. He pushed the remaining reports aside and opened the file to read the report:

PERSONELL BULLLATIN – FLASH PRIORITY

OFFICER DESERTION

Unit: 8th Battalion, 12th Magus Regiment

Type: Group Desertion to Enemy (Anti-Rike Rebels)

Deserter(s): Cpt. Tretlal, Vanizha - Female - MFC, CO F Com.
 Sgt.2C Tretlal, Fridan - Vorro - ME, Escort to CO F Com.

Regement CO Recommended Action: Assign Mantle agent to capture the pair and the person they have deserted with and bring them in for execution.

Details: Cpt. and Sgt. Tretlal have deserted the army to join a male rebel infiltrator known only as Zhakar. Whom I believe they have formed a triad with. As stated before, I recommend a Mantle agent be assigned to capture the three for execution; however, I am not a General Staff Officer and do not have the authority to order a Mantle agent.

Regiment Commander: Lt.Col. Hemlotz Shink

END BULLATIN

Sktal'jata smiled to himself and set the paper in a metal bin next to his desk, then ignited it with a blast of fire from his right hand, instantly destroying the document, he then returned to his work, smiling to himself and wishing both Tretlal's and his son, Zhakar Sktal'jatsa, fortune in their new lives.

* I needed a pronoun set for vorro, so I'm using Xie, Xim, Xir for this purpose.