

Reflections On The Bell Curve

Ok, another week seems to have slipped through my fingers and here I am with nothing prepared. I did have fun with a few unrelated stories though, hope you lot caught those. Well, maybe next week I'll be ready to subject you to some real comments before getting to the story.

Jeremy woke the next day in a rush to the bathroom. As his stomach emptied he felt full of regret. He could remember losing control and drinking more than he should have. Much more than he should have in fact. Even if his level of too much was only two or three drinks. He should have known to go slowly the first time. He vowed to never drink again.

He sat back against the wall of the bathroom waiting for his stomach to either settle down or rebel again. He closed his eyes. Even the light in the unlit bathroom burned right through his eyes and made the already pounding headache much worse. He moved as little as possible waiting, almost hoping for life to end. His memory of the night slowly cleared and came back to him.

He could remember two more females after Debbie. He'd performed spectacularly he remembered with a slight smile. Sam had guided him home sometime after the club had closed. He felt embarrassed at his lack of control, his reckless actions. It wasn't like him to be so impulsive. He felt little comfort in the idea he hadn't done anything to merit being thrown out of the club. He just hoped they'd let him in again. No, he thought, better not to repeat that performance.

A half hour later Jeremy shuffled out to the living area. He'd just called Alex and asked to be allowed a break from the morning's training session. He readily agreed to his trainer's terms without thinking of what he was promising in return.

Sam watched, amused at his brother. "You're a fucking animal."

"Don't, please." Jeremy said almost whimpering.

Sam snorted and got up from the couch. Jeremy sat next to where he'd been sitting and took hold of the remote. With the sound turned down to a level that didn't hurt he watched his brother in the kitchen. He was pulling something from the fridge. He came back to the couch and held out a plate for Jeremy to take.

Jeremy took the plate and stared at it for a moment. "It's cold." It also looked disgusting.

"It's what you need right now, stop complaining and just try it."

Jeremy turned his eyes away from the contents. The sight of it threatened to make him more nauseous than when he'd woken up.

"Eat." His brother insisted.

Keeping his eyes from it as much as possible he took a small bite of the dish with the fork and brought it to his mouth. Chewing cautiously he blinked repeatedly from the brightness of the television as the taste filled his mouth. He swallowed waiting on his stomach to render a verdict. After a few seconds

he felt emboldened enough to try another small bite. Another became a forth and soon he was eating almost normally.

With the empty plate on his lap Jeremy stared at the smears of catsup residue. He looked over at his brother.

"So? Feeling better?" Sam asked. He'd been watching him carefully, probably wondering as much as Jeremy if his stomach was going to accept the meal.

"Yeah. How did you know something that looks so sickening could help?"

"Well, you may be a dominant and bigger than me, hell I'll even concede that you're smarter, but don't forget I'm older by six years." He answered with a satisfied smirk.

Jeremy got up and rinsed the plate off and left it in the sink. He was coming back out to the living area when Sam shook his head.

"What?"

"Go back to bed. That'll only hold the nausea off for so long. You need to sleep it off."

Jeremy stood looking at his brother a few seconds before turning for his bedroom and saying. "Thanks, but you had a part in causing this too."

"Sleep." Sam ordered in reply. Jeremy could hear the humor in his voice, he didn't sound the least bit apologetic.

Jeremy lay in bed considering how it had come about that he was sharing an apartment with his oldest brother. There had been a time when all he'd wanted was to outdo Sam. Now, his brother was essentially his closest friend. His last thought before sleep took him was that perhaps it was as it should be. Their father had always said family should come before anyone else.

When Jeremy woke again he just lay in bed relaxing. He thought it was a vast improvement over the previous wake up. He didn't need to race to the bathroom fighting with an uncooperative body. It had been dismaying to struggle against his suddenly uncoordinated limbs in an effort to reach the bathroom in time before his stomach overcame his resistance to emptying its contents. The crushing headache was down to a faint unpleasantness. More pleasing than any of that was his cock.

His paw felt over himself. His member was announcing its readiness for a repeat performance of the night before. Or it could just be that he needed to relieve a bit of hydraulic pressure that had built up. Either way he was hard enough to lift himself up off of his belly. He slowly massaged his member with a smile on his face. His memory of the three females taking the forefront of his mind. He reasserted his self control and sat up.

Shifting to the side of the bed he felt like he needed to clean up again. He needed the distraction from his still rising urges. Stepping out of the shower and drying his fur he assessed himself. He'd never thought of it before but he now wondered how he compared to other males. The females had each commented on his size, not just as a dominant but they had implied an over endowment of his member.

He'd become comfortable using PATOMES to occasionally wear a body from a different specie. He'd only just thought of using it to compare himself against his brothers. In the past he'd used PATOMES to add or subtract mass from any one of his brothers. Standing in his fur staring at his reflection was the first time he'd debated the idea of actually assuming the body of one of his brothers. It seemed more than a bit of a violation of their privacy. He understood that he'd done it to others, but this was his

brothers he was thinking about. He'd actually be wearing a copy of their body. Literally inside their own personal space.

Jeremy had always been taught to respect the privacy of others whether that be a family member or a complete stranger. He had been hesitant to take the form of a real person because of that very teaching. His parents had also done their best to condition him and his other brothers not to have sex before marriage. He knew Ian had also broken that standard and he suspected Sam had as well.

Perhaps his curiosity was driving his reasoning but in the end he reasoned that as long as he didn't take advantage with PATOMES it wouldn't be all that much of a violation. He was most curious about how he compared to his brother Eric. He'd like to know how much a dominant differed from a regular alpha. Jeremy had last saved his brother's profile months ago. Taking a deep breath he readied the command and activated the change.

Jeremy lost almost a foot of height in the five seconds he'd programmed the change. It was a strange experience staring at Eric's reflection in the mirror instead of his own. His brother was shorter and despite Jeremy's impression still a good deal less muscular than he was. Judging by the lack of easy movement in his limbs he guessed the other trainers hadn't corrected Eric's form during workouts either. Standing in just his fur he appraised his brother's size. He had a new appreciation for Eric's jealousy. His sheath was only a few inches long. Jeremy slowly stroked along the copy of his brother's furry cock sleeve watching as he stimulated himself.

Seeing his cock emerge Jeremy watched as he slowly slid out and plumped up to just shy of four inches. He continued stroking for a few moments expecting more but the same familiar feel of a full erection signaled the end of his expansion. His full erection in Eric's body felt much smaller than when he was in his own body. His own full erection was almost three times the size of his brother's cock.

Jeremy stared at his reflection. There was something else calling to his attention but he couldn't quite place it. He dismissed the inkling and programmed another change. In a few seconds he'd lost a few inches and was staring at his favorited average weasel reflection. His erection had disappeared the first moments of the change and looking at his sheath saw that the average sheath size for weasels was about the same size as Eric's.

He took a deep breath and as he let it out Jeremy understood what it had been about Eric's body that had disturbed him. He'd been tense to the point of being ready to jump out of his skin at the slightest provocation. He crossed his arms in thought. Eric was probably taking something from those muscle heads at the gym. It explained his change of attitude over the past months. There was nothing Jeremy could do either. Eric was an adult, he'd made his own choices. It saddened him that his brother had felt the need to go to such extremes though.

Curious he stroked his member watching again as his perfectly average cock made its appearance. When it was fully erect he stood at about five inches long and a touch thicker than Eric's had been. Jeremy snorted at the comparison. His brother Eric, the supposed alpha was actually on the small side. It made him wonder if his brother really was an alpha or had just been acting as though he were. His associates at the gym might have had more than a little to do with his attitude. Still curious Jeremy programmed another change and watched as his reflection changed again.

His reflection stared back at him with Sam's face. After another sigh Jeremy focused on Sam's body. He rolled his shoulders and did a slight leg squat. He was impressed at his brother's fitness. He didn't feel limited in movement like Eric, and just moving his limbs felt like he had more potential strength than when he wore an average body. Looking himself over Sam was slim but not really skinny. He wasn't large and overly muscled but he was fit and actually looked somewhat athletic. Jeremy wondered if his brother was working out. With a new respect for his brother Jeremy focused on the reason for his experiment.

Stroking his sheath Jeremy watched as his member pushed up out and out, slowly growing. When he was fully hard he was impressed at his oldest brother's size. At almost seven inches and impressively thick he was far larger than an average weasel. He actually put their brother Eric to shame with more than twice the mass in his cock. Even Sam's balls had more weight than his other brother. Jeremy's own erection was nearly twice the size of Sam's and yet their sacks were almost comparable. Jeremy's full body had grown larger than Sam so he had to guess that they were both equally on the large size. He smiled at the thought.

With his curiosity satisfied Jeremy stared at his reflection. With a stiff cock standing up in front of himself he felt the need to satisfy more than just his curiosity. He refused to indulge himself in his brother's body. That was clearly in territory he'd rather not go. Using the reset command within PATOMES he returned to his own body. Looking at his own sheath he saw that even completely complacent he was plainly larger than Eric's full erection. He barely stifled a laugh.

With the urge to satisfy himself gone with the erection of his previous body Jeremy went into his bedroom and dressed. He came out to the living room. Sam was on the couch reading. He looked up at Jeremy assessing him for a second.

"Ready for another night on the town?"

"Sorry, but I think once is enough." Jeremy replied. He had to make an effort to keep his eyes from wandering to his brother's crotch in another attempt at assessing him.

"Good. Dad will be pleased to hear it."

"What?"

Sam laughed. "I told you, I'm six years older than you."

"Whats that got to do with father?"

Sam grinned "Because he did the same thing to me on my eighteenth birthday."

Jeremy smiled despite the realization he'd been had. He went to the kitchen and fixed a quick bite to eat. His stomach was acting normally once again. Sam had turned the television on by the time he had finished. He sat next to Sam and looked at his brother until he looked back.

"So, that cold egg catsup and sausage concoction was his recipe too?"

"No," Sam answered "that's my addition."

"Then he left you to suffer through your hangover."

"Yep. Pretty much."

"Ouch. Thanks for taking mercy on me."

He laughed. "Not a problem. No one should have to suffer that much."

"Then, how do you know it works?"

"I never said I never go out." He answered with a grin.

Jeremy let it drop. He spent the night watching television at the end of which he again knew why he rarely watched. Every show was predictable to him.

Jeremy woke the next day and headed to Alex's club. His trainer had allowed him Saturday off in return for an extra long session Sunday. Jeremy was actually looking forward to it.

When he arrived Alex stated "Its not like you to overdo things the night before." with a rare smirk.

"Sorry, sir. My brother dragged me out on the town to celebrate my birthday." He replied as the red panda led him to the back. Jeremy knew he opened late on Sundays so had anticipated another private lesson. Instead Alex took him to the little room he used as an office.

As Alex sat he gestured for him to sit in the only other chair in the room. "I think its time we acknowledge where we stand as far as our relationship."

Jeremy sat and waited for his trainer to continue. He did his best to remain calm allowing no trace of his sudden uncertainty.

"I apologize for not bringing this up sooner, but I tend to get comfortable in situations and don't always practice what I preach. Truth is, I've felt as though I've been a mentor to you for some time. You understand there's no official forms or letters, its just simply an agreement between both parties?"

"Yes, Sir. I've had the same conversation with Mister Rook. Mostly."

Alex nodded. "I simply feel its time to recognize that I've been acting as a mentor now for a while. I'd be satisfied to continue in the same vein. I see you agree."

Jeremy was smiling by the time he'd finished. "Yes, sir. I'd like that very much." Jeremy said in reply.

His new mentor nodded. "I've discussed it with Zane, and we both feel you are well beyond the point we need to worry about you abusing your power as a dominant. Its time to begin training you to discover the powers you'll have a mature dominant. A large part of that early training is finding what you intend to do with such power. In a way, what and who you wish to become as a mature dominant."

Jeremy understood Alex was making a distinction. "What do you mean true power as a dominant? Could you explain that?"

"Most dominants have a wide range of capabilities. These are much like projecting and the command voice you've already learned. Others take a bit more training but can be mastered by many other dominants. We've only hinted at it up to now, but every dominant has a singular power. A power and capability unique to themselves."

Jeremy sobered at the statement. He'd been taught how to as they called it project his desires to others by using pheromones. It had been explained it was a natural ability and also reserved to dominants. They'd only hinted that there was more but after the incident with Candy, Jeremy was sure. One of them had done something to ensure the female could never project again. To Jeremy it seemed whatever had been done to her would also ensure she never completed her maturation as a dominant. In the months following the fight she'd orchestrated she'd not grown an inch.

"Does this mean you won't do to me whatever you did to Candy Crowley?" He asked.

Alex snorted at the question. "Yes, you're safe from that fate. Also, neither of us has that ability, it was another that accomplished her denouement."

"Zane once said that if everyone knows what dominants were capable of they'd fear us for more than just our size. I have to admit, I've been more than a bit cautious around the both of you since then."

"Yes, we noticed, and its also why we were sure you are fit to continue. I'll begin to explain some of these abilities dominants tend to display today. First though, I have to cation you again. There is still the possibility however remote of you sharing Crowley's fate. Should the power we're to teach you ever go to your head it'll be the last thing you ever do as a dominant."

"Considering I'm already larger than any non-dominant weasel, wouldn't that be the last thing I ever do, period. I've never heard of any half sized dominants."

The red panda stared back with a neutral expression. "Indeed. Do you wish to continue?"

"Just to be perfectly clear, if I get out of line that's it for me, right? No half measures like with Candy after this point?"

"To be clear, yes. Should you fail to heed any warnings we give, and you begin abusing the power we're to teach you, we would indeed end you." Alex confirmed. His calm and sober demeanor made it even clearer that he would not hesitate to make good on the threat.

Jeremy nodded. With the number of other mature dominants in the city he knew the threat would be easy to fulfill. "I've suspected as much. I understand, and I do wish to continue."

"Good. Lets begin."

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I think I'll share a bit more information than what was in the story for this week. I've said earlier in the post chapter comments the the government in Jeremy's world is a bit weaker than ours. as you might now have guessed thats because of the influence of dominants. They are as the phrase goes the power behind the throne. And as you can now guess they have the muscle and power to enforce it.

As has also been hinted at, they very nearly screwed themselves out of the position from either creating the situation or allowing the Continental Wars. At that time, and like everyone else, their numbers were decimated. The remaining dominants formed a system to ensure that none of them would mature with the attitude and power to repeat the mistake. Having been educated Jeremy is in a position and has enough knowledge to put three and three together without having it explained. He just needed confirmation.

As always questions are welcome and will be answered here.