

Its been one of those weeks again. Yep, I got nothing prepared again so its right to the story.

Jeremy took a deep breath and sighed as he felt the typical push against his feet as the elevator stated its way up. He hadn't been this nervous about going into his first day at Nicholson. Seconds later he felt the expected moment of almost weightlessness as the cab stopped on the Thirteenth Floor. As the doors opened he saw Jenna waiting at the reception desk.

She was standing in front of the desk next to a large wolf that could only be another dominant. A mongoose sat behind the desk and stared at him as did the other two. He walked up to Jenna and extended his arm in greeting. She accepted the greeting with a smile and introduced the wolf next to her. He shared the greeting of equals with Jake as he looked up at the male.

"Jake here will give you the tour and show you where you'd be working, should you decide to join our little team." Jenna said.

Jeremy nodded and said "Thanks." and looked to the wolf.

Jake smiled and with a gesture for Jeremy to follow turned to walk around the reception desk. As he crossed toward a door he stated "Jenna's explained some of your situation. She left out whether you would be working on West side or East."

Jeremy followed him through the door and into the hallway. "I don't know what difference it makes."

The wolf stopped and with a slight smirk answered. "Well, for us males, the West side is for same sex clients, and East is dedicated to opposite sex pairs." He chuckled at Jeremy's reaction.

"Sorry, I never thought about that. I'd be on East side."

With grin Jake asked "Are you sure? No harm in being a little adventurous."

"No, I'm pretty sure." Jeremy answered. He felt his ears heat up even as he made an extra effort to keep them up.

With a smile and nod of acceptance Jake turned and said "There's several empty rooms for you to choose from where you can set up your parlor. While they're mostly the same you may want to hold off until after you see the layout of everything before deciding."

The wolf took a hallway to the right and led Jeremy to look over several rooms. As Jeremy stepped into the fourth room he asked "Just how much of this floor does Jenna's business occupy?"

"The entire floor, just as the name implies. The East Side is the smallest section as far as floor space. West is about half again this size but the rest is devoted to North."

"It seems as though there are more than a few empty rooms in this section."

"Yes, if you decide to join us there'll be ten of us working on this section of the floor."

Jeremy was curious but refrained from asking how many total employees Jenna had. He paused in looking around the room as Jake chuckled again.

"There's almost thirty females working the North side." Jake said as though knowing from routine Jeremy's unasked question.

Looking at the wolf he couldn't help but smile at the male's obvious humor. "You're right, the only difference is location. Any suggestions?"

He nodded and escorted Jeremy to another empty room. He explained it was the closest empty parlor to the laundry facilities. He further explained they were required to change the bedsheets between every client. Being close to the laundry would save time.

It was a normal sized room for The Floor. There were no furnishings yet, other than the standard sized bed a small night table and a massage table at the other end of the room. Outfitting the room was also his responsibility for when he had the time. From there the tour continued through the rest of the floor.

The hallways they were traveling were called Backstage. Jake explained that clients were escorted through the backstage hallways to the room they would be serviced in, and back to reception again. Since they were fully licensed and completely above board they expected their clients to have no inhibitions in being seen by others while visiting. He also paused at an intersection to explain the policy of the floor.

The Thirteenth Floor observed every regulation concerning their profession. They were free to do as they wished while off duty, even meeting with clients. They were however not allowed to charge for services while off the premises. Any infraction would be grounds for termination and prosecution. Said prosecution would likely be in civil court, where Jenna could exact a greater penalty than that in criminal courts.

As they wandered the Backstage Jeremy was introduced to most of the staff that were available. There were too many names and faces to remember fully. He knew he'd be able to remember Sydney the vixen and Leandra the tigress. Both gave him pleasant hugs and had scents that threatened to create a response from his body. There was also Judy Teska, a squirrel dominant alpha and also one of Jenna's business partners.

He was shown the desk duty first. Everyone took turns staffing the front desk. Should he join the team he would learn to make appointments, screen visitors and learn who to call for assistance until he knew how to handle any unusual situation for himself.

Once the tour was done he sat at the desk under the supervision of Lisa. After an hour the vixen had him comfortable in the role. It was fairly easy, the messaging system had been in use for years and was streamlined for efficiency.

He stayed on a little past the regular day shift just getting to know the system and meeting more of the staff. Jenna found him sitting at the desk with Leandra, a tigress that was almost as big as Jenna and asked him to her office. She talked with him for about half an hour advising him of the state's requirements before he could truly begin.

He would have to pass a doctor's examination. All staff were required to undergo quarterly check ups while providing the services of their chosen occupation. He also would have to register with the state. It would likely take a week to complete all the necessary state certifications. By that time a number of the regular female customers would have been informed of The Floor's new hire. In respect for his job with Nicholson he would only work on evenings and weekends if he were to chose to do so. Many of the staff worked evenings and nights anyway. The time it would take to fulfill the required certifications would give Jeremy time to furnish his workspace and settle in a little more.

A good portion of the female staff would take part in instructing him how to pleasure females before he was to entertain his first client. Jenna made it clear he was to take it as a professional training session, any hint otherwise would end in termination of employment.

The visit to the state certified doctor days later was an experience. The wallaby was uncomfortably personal in her examination of him.

She had Jeremy lay on a typical exam table and as she stood on a small stool probed over his body. He felt as though she cupped his sack far longer than necessary. The feeling of her excess interest was compounded as she moved on to the final part of the exam.

With a finger and thumb she dug into his sheath and grasped the tip of his member. It was a distinctly uncomfortable feeling having his member involuntarily and slowly pulled out of his sheath. With seven or so inches of him pulled out she paused and hummed at him. With her free hand she probed along and over his still thick sheath and along his sack. She ordered him to relax and allow her to pull his full length free. He lifted his head to look at her dismayed when she continued pulling on him.

She'd moved her other paw under him and stroked under his length as she continued forcefully extracting his member. Gritting his teeth at the display Jeremy could only watch as she finished tugging his full length out of his sheath. Now more than twelve inches of him exposed to her the doctor turned him this way and that making a full examination of him. He was more than a little put off by the way she hummed and all but cooed over his size.

The way she squeezed and fondled him he wondered that he wasn't physically responding. He hadn't gratified himself since the afternoon before and had felt the subtle urges building up again only that morning. Even completely dormant he was more than an inch and a half thick and filled her paws. He watched stunned at her behavior as she lifted him straight up and for almost ten seconds slid her paws over him. She held him upright and leaned over him to settle her elbow against his shaft and stared at him for a second.

She seemed to be marveling at the idea he as long as her forearm and paw. He was about to object when she finally gave up and let his flaccid length flop onto his belly and called the examination at an end. He stared at her back as she pulled off her exam gloves and deposited them in a basket at the side of the table.

Jeremy escaped the doctor's office with a resolution to find another doctor for his next checkup.

He would have to wait for the wallaby to complete the state required paperwork before reporting for work at the Thirteenth Floor. He only hoped the female wouldn't delay anything due to his lack of response to her far too personal examination. She had seemed almost offended at his lack of response to her ministrations.

He decided to fill some of his waiting time to drop in at work.

At the Nicholson building Jeremy stepped out of the elevator and made his way to Gakota's office. The ocelot was in his office and looked up when he tapped on the open door.

"Jeremy. Come in." he said leaning back in his chair.

After he sat Gakota said "Its only been a few weeks. Are you coming back in already?"

"If that's okay, I have to admit I'm getting a little anxious." Jeremy said before realizing the double meaning.

"Sure. Have you thought about what I said on the flight back?" the ocelot asked watching Jeremy for reaction.

"You mean about taking over Jean's position? I've been wondering how everyone is going to take that."

"I don't think it'll be an issue. besides, I don't mean for you to just take his position. I'm thinking of also assigning you the recruiting duties for the Bureau."

"Recruiting? Doesn't Personnel do that?"

Gakota smiled. "You think Personnel would know the kind of person we're looking for?"

"Well, then what was all that testing I went through?"

"That was just to satisfy the sticklers in Personnel." The feline answered with a smirk forming on his face. He watched Jeremy for several seconds. "You missed this one, didn't you?"

"What? I thought I was singled out by the testing."

Gakota smirked and slowly shook his head. The cat was clearly amused that Jeremy didn't know how he had come to work in the Bureau. "Jackson."

Jeremy stared at him. "Jackson? He recruited me? But how would he know I'd work out?"

"He didn't. No one knows if someone will work out until they do. It was his way of getting you to us. It was always up to you to make the grade or not. I must say, you've exceeded everyone's expectations."

Jeremy felt a little self-conscious at the praise and was still trying to remember when Jackson had ever tried to persuade him into applying to Nicholson. From his memory of their meetings it had been Jeremy that had asked. He had even been a bit hesitant at the time, not wanting to ruin any opportunity of the dominant's mentorship. "Thanks, I try my best."

Gakota nodded. "Anyway, if you're ready to come back I'm not going to try and talk you into staying out longer."

"I need to talk with you about that." Jeremy said. Seeing Gakota's expression change he added. "Its a bit of a confidential matter concerning something dominants go through."

The feline's expression changed again. Instead of his guarded expression he now stared at him in curiosity. Jeremy explained as best he could what he was about to go through. He furthered that he was about to agree to working on the Thirteenth Floor.

Gakota sat back in his chair and watched Jeremy for a few seconds after he fell silent. "Fair enough. Your promotion would allow you to be out of the office for far more than you may think. As I said, a good portion of your new duties would be in recruiting new people."

"Well, that's also something we need to talk about. I know nothing about how to recruit someone."

"That's not a worry. Jean will stay long enough to show you the ropes. From there you can invent your own system." Gakota sat up and started grinning. "You should know that the recruitment rate for the last ten years has been less than one individual per year. We're looking for results, not volume. After all, I know more than anyone how hard it is to find good people."

Jeremy was certain the ocelot wanted him to take the position. He was very clearly going out of his way to talk him into taking the promotion. He was tempted to ask if this was Jackson's idea or the feline's. Instead he asked "What about my duties in The Bureau?"

"As the supervisor you not only assign the calls, but you can pick and choose which one's you take on yourself. I'd have no problem if you decide to sit on your ass as far as that part of the job goes."

Jeremy snorted at the slight dig to Jean. Chile had been the first time to his knowledge that the bear had gone out on a call since he'd started. "You made Jean come to Chile, didn't you."

The cat looked back in a forced expression of surprise. "Why ever would I do that?"

"Maybe to force him to the realization that he perhaps needs to retire. Maybe to gently push him out of the way to open his position for me. Maybe, because, if I remember right, I'm the first recruit in ten years to make the grade. Maybe, just maybe, if I'm on the mark, I might have a problem with that kind of manipulation." Jeremy added as the cat's change of expression seemed to confirm his speculations.

"Well," Gakota said, his expression back to being serious "for your information, that decision was Jackson's. Feel free to take it up with him."

"I will." Jeremy replied before thinking of what it implied.

"I'm certain you will." the cat said, his surprise clear in his voice. Smiling he added "Be sure to let me know how that goes."

Jeremy hadn't realized he'd been leaning forward in his seat. He sat back with a sigh. Rubbing his face with both paws he said "Sorry. I didn't mean to act that way. Its just that I like and respect Jean, I never want anyone to be forced out on my account."

"Not to worry. Things like that rarely happens compared to any rumors yo may have heard." Gakota set his arms on his desk and leaned forward to ask "So, what's your answer?"

"I have a few questions."

"Shoot."

"Just how much authority would I have?"

"How so?" Gakota asked, tilting his head in curiosity.

"Well, I'm wondering why we've never had a place to call our own. I don't mean an office or anything like that, but meeting in break rooms seems kind of stupid."

He smiled. "Anything else?"

Jeremy listed eight things he'd change or add, from improved technology for the teams to adding a position within the Bureau to handle the bureaucratic details and reports they were forced to handle themselves.

Gakota let him finish without interrupting. "Thats all well within your authority to change. I might add, if you do you'll earn the respect of everyone in the Bureau. Well, more than you already enjoy." he started smiling. "So, is that a yes?"

Jeremy took a deep breath and as he let it out smiled. "Yes, I think I'd like to take on the challenge."

* * * *

Its good to finally get to this point in the story. While the introduction of the Thirteenth floor isn't going to cause the story to devolve into an unending flood of smut it does open up the possibility of the occasional shower. As Jeremy is also moving up in the world with respect to his circle of association there be a few new story threads coming up as well.