

Dominic knocked on the door and waited. Alicia opened it and after recognizing him smiled and stepped back to let him enter.

"I have everything ready." She said leading Dominic to the back studio.

For someone that apparently worked from home Alicia dressed as though she worked in an office. Sharp well groomed and with just a slight hint of perfume she could pass for an executive in any business. Dominic watched appreciatively as she picked up his newest set of papers and offered them to him. "As promised."

Taking the envelope and quickly looking through the contents Dominic smiled. "Excellent work, again. Thank you." He said as he pocketed them and handed the envelope back.

"Funny, you're the only client of mine to hand back the envelope." Alicia observed with a tilt of her head.

Dominic stared back for a second. "Am I the only one to check your work too?"

"No, everyone checks." She replied. She looked back at him, her eyes dropping only slightly for brief moments.

To Dominic it was obvious she was looking him over again. She was clearly waiting for him to speak. He remembered his resolution to keep his distance from her after this encounter. He still lingered. If she was to make the first move at that moment Dominic knew he'd stay. "I have to be honest. This can't end well for either of us."

"We're both adults. We can handle whatever comes." Alicia replied. She took a step closer.

Dominic could smell her that much better. He felt himself stir. She was close to breaking his resolve. "I can't promise anything I want to as a partner, or as a father."

"I never asked for promises." She said stepping closer. She was close enough to reach out and touch him but she refrained. Staring into his eyes Alicia said "If it makes today any easier I'm not in the fertile time of my cycle anyway."

Dominic closed his eyes. He had little resistance left. He could think of no way to turn and leave that wasn't an outright denial of her attractiveness. His coyote sense of smell could detect her arousal as much as his own. Opening his eyes to meet hers Dominic said "Hell with it."

He leaned toward Alicia and was met halfway. Embracing in a kiss Dominic felt her arms wrap behind him and pull tight. Her tongue fought his to get inside him. He pulled back and looked at her a moment. Taking a deep breath he moved his paws to her belt and worked to slip it free.

Alicia came at him again planting her muzzle against his and plunging deep with her tongue. Dominic let her enter. He wondered if she could feel his smile as he slipped the buckle loose and pulled her belt away. Seconds passed in a frenzy of removing clothing. Dominic had no idea how long it took her to get his slacks off, he was working as eagerly. Finally they stood before each other in just fur.

Dominic leaned in and kissed her for a few long moments before pulling back. Wanting to grapple with the female again Dominic paused to take the sight in. As Jeremy he'd seen every species at the floor and had a wealth of experience to compare. "You're beautiful."

She had been appraising Dominic as well. He knew he was fully hard as he stood before her. He didn't need to look to know how over endowed he was for a rat. "I knew you were an alpha." She said staring at his member.

"I had you pegged as an alpha moments after meeting you too."

Alicia seeped closer until they each had to look down their front to see the other. Dominic closed the final distance and slid his paws down Alicia's sides ending the move by gripping her rump. He felt one of her paws take hold of him. In moments they were positioned and Dominic slid in. It was a slow resistance filled tight entry. Dominic backed just a bit and pushed back in.

Dominic cycled again trying to match Alicia's movements with his own. He rapidly gained a rhythm matching her thrusts. He thought having the experience of Jeremy on The Floor would have been a factor in his favor. To his surprise he found himself increasing his tempo almost uncontrollably. He fought against himself to prolong the experience as he had so many times on The Floor but Alicia also increased her tempo. Caught in the newness of sex in his rat alternate body Dominic found himself heading toward an incredibly rapid climax.

He could tell Alicia was no novice. She had him gripped and straining against her inner muscles as well as any of his early mentors own the Floor. His groans matched hers. Together they rose toward an inevitable explosion.

For Dominic it was an unusual experience. His experience as Jeremy mattered very little. Intellectually he knew the techniques as well as Jeremy but in order to put them in practice as Dominic he was the equal of perhaps a well read novice. He couldn't direct his body the right ways and yet that made grinding into the depths that was Alicia that much better.

Unlike Jeremy, Dominic's cock was a better fit for his normal sized companion. Even though much larger than normal he was able to plow deep into Alicia. He could feel the difference as he built toward climax so much faster. With just the right amount of resistance and pressure on him Dominic felt his body's natural response take over.

He did his best to regain control and hold back the impending rut. He could sense Alicia had already abandoned any pretense of a controlled mating. Much as when Jeremy had first had the opportunity Dominic felt himself heading for an uncontrolled climax. With the knowledge gained from Jeremy's time on the floor Dominic only managed to outlast Alicia by seconds.

Hilting into her and straining to make his climax last as long as possible Dominic felt her bite the top of his shoulder. While not breaking the skin Dominic understood it as a clear sign that she'd enjoyed his efforts. He held her for a few more seconds waiting for her to initiate the break. When she did he saw Alicia was breathless and staggered toward the nearest chair. Helping her gain the seat he stood over her and watched as she regained her composure.

"Damn. Not many males can do that for me." Alicia admitted. "Here's hoping you like me enough to come back for more." With a look at Dominic she added "That's a good sign at least."

Following her gaze Dominic snorted at her humor. He was still half hard and standing well out of his sheath. He had set his endowment at a generous six and a half inches. For a three foot three tall rat the size he sported was well above average in both length and thickness. Dominic felt he'd perhaps also gained a bit of stamina from his dominant origins. The only things Dominic lacked against a dominant was a bit more size and chevrons on his cock.

Alicia watched with an interested leer as he turned to start picking up his clothes. "You look like you could go for more." She said, clearly sounding hopeful.

Dominic turned back to her ready to make an excuse to leave. The feeling of his now more than half hard cock waving and bobbing in the air brought him that much closer to full staff. "Sorry, I have to go."

She nodded. Alicia watched glancing time and again at his cock as Dominic pulled his slacks on. Buttoning up he looked at the obvious bulge up his front. He looked over at Alicia at her chuckle.

"One would almost think you're a dominant with a cock that size."

He stopped. "You've known a dominant?"

She hummed an affirmative response. "I would have said there's no comparison to other males before now, but you, maybe there's something in between alphas and dominants. That's where you'd stand, love."

Dominic smiled to himself as he pulled his shirt on and started buttoning it. "Thanks. That's quite the compliment."

Alicia smiled and said "Maybe stay a while next time."

Dominic finished buttoning his shirt and paused to look at Alicia. She was slumped in her chair practically sitting on her tail with legs spread. It was a surprising departure from her previous image. He felt a smirk on his face. "Is that an open invite?"

Smirking back she replied "Yes."

"I'll keep it in mind." Dominic said as he turned to head for the front door. Knowing that the female was completely undressed in the back room he examined the lock on the inside of the door. It was a simple lock with a thumbscrew in the knob to set the lock. Setting the lock Dominic let himself out.

With his usual slight paranoia Dominic looked around for anyone paying him undue attention. Seeing no one that fit the bill he headed for his apartment. Crossing through a familiar alley he knew was almost always vacant he changed to his favorite coyote. Even before he walked out of the alley he knew he was inadvertently taking a larger risk than normal.

He could smell not only his Dominic scent but Alicia as well. Having dressed right after sex with the female the clothes in his backpack reeked of the obvious. His choice was to discard the pack or risk going home smelling like he was carrying bedsheets from The Floor. The idea of showering before leaving the next time caused him to shake his head.

Arriving home he was relieved to find Sam out. Jeremy striped and shoved everything in the wash and sprayed some air freshener to mask the lingering scents. Coming out to the living area after cleaning up he sat and started catching up on his work at The Bureau. He found himself idly considering finding a small apartment for changing to and back from Dominic.

After his realization of supplying a link between Jeremy and Dominic he'd become far more careful. Jeremy wouldn't be able to safely research anything he needed for Dominic with his tablet. That would be far too easy to find and prove to be impossible for him to explain. If he was going to go through with the expense of finding an apartment for his Dominic persona a separate tablet would be but a drop in the ocean.

Finished with the work for the Bureau Jeremy cleaned up for bed. His brother was still out. Even though he was a little restless Jeremy found sleep.

He knew on a basic level he was dreaming. He stood in front of his mirror with PATOMES open. Everything was oddly unreal, all the normal sensory information was muted as though he were under the influence. As if to prove he was in a dream the PATOMES menu was printed across the mirror. In his dream he stared at the menu for long moments not moving or even thinking of anything other than the object in Madagascar.

The PATOMES menu blurred for a moment and was replaced with a single line.

[[DO YOU HEAR ME JEREMY?]]

"Yes."

The mirror cleared and remained blank. Jeremy had so many question about PATOMES but at that moment in his dream he couldn't remember any of them. To go even further to confirm he was experiencing a dream, logic seemed an impossible concept to Jeremy. Despite his handicap of only a part of his consciousness available he understood what was needed.

"I hear you."

[[DO YOU WISH TO BEGIN INTEGRATION?]]

"Integration?" Jeremy asked. He remembered the standard definition but at that moment it seemed the word meant something completely unexpected.

Jeremy's image in the mirror changed to the dominant sized version of Dominic in an instant. It flashed to that of his favorited panther expanded to the same size. Jeremy watched as his image proceeded through several species all with the same size and build as his true weasel body. Once his image returned to that of his own self he could only shake his head and lift his arms up at himself in confusion.

"What does that mean?" he asked dropping his arms to his sides.

His image smirked and lifted his right arm. Jeremy had to look to his side to confirm his own arm was still at his side. Looking back to the mirror he watched as his reflection snapped his fingers.

Again his image shifted to that of Dominic. His rat alter ego was smirking back at him.

"Sorry. I know I'm dreaming this and I'm not normally this slow but I don't get the point you're trying to make."

The reflection of Dominic nodded. The opening menu of PATOMES reappeared in front of the huge rat. Dominic reached out toward the surface of the mirror and with an open paw wiped at the inside surface. As his palm passed behind the printed menu it disappeared. Jeremy watched until the entire menu had been wiped from the surface of the mirror.

"You're saying I won't need to work through the menu?"

Dominic nodded and smiled.

Jeremy dropped his eyes and wondered for a moment if there was any disadvantages should he agree to integration with PATOMES. A moment later he looked back at the mirror with the desire to see his own reflection again. In an instant Dominic was replaced with Jeremy's own reflection. Jeremy made his mind up. As he opened his mouth to speak he snapped awake.

With the dream still strong and fresh in his mind Jeremy got up and crossed to the bathroom. Standing before his mirror with an intense sense of deja vu he opened PATOMES. He smiled at his failed expectation. The menu was still displayed across his eyesight. He knew every part of the menu through and through. He spent a few moments passing through the command routes looking for a recent addition.

Finding nothing new Jeremy stood staring at his reflection thinking. "Okay, begin integration."

He stared at himself as nothing changed. Knowing the humor inherent that should anyone see him in a situation like the one playing out Jeremy rolled his eyes. "Yes, begin integration."

Still nothing.

"Open integration."

Again he could sense no changes.

"Activate integration."

After another pause he tried "Open integration menu."

"Find integration."

"Patomes, begin integration."

"Begin integration subject Jeremy."

Jeremy sighed and placed his paws on the vanity. Looking at the chrome button in the middle of the sink drain as he tried to come up with more ideas he could feel the frustration build. Shaking his head he stood straight again and looking into his own eyes asked "Is there even such a thing as integration?"

[[YES]]

Jeremy stared back at his stunned reaction. It took him a moment for him to process his thoughts through the surprise. "Okay, how do I start?"

[[INTEGRATION IN PROGRESS]]

"Really? For how long?"

[[6 YEARS : 5 WEEKS : 3 DAYS : 17 HOURS : 37 MINUTES]]

"What?" Jeremy asked mystified at the answer. "So integration started the first moment I activated Patomes."

[[CORRECT]]

"So, can I learn to make Patomes changes without using the menu?"

[[YES]]

"How?"

PATOMES gave no response. Jeremy stared at his reflection somewhat embarrassed at its confused expression. "Right, too vague."

Jeremy stood thinking everything through. As a slight smile appeared in his reflection it spread into a grin. "Explain the integration process."

[[COORDINATION OF PATOMES FUNCTIONS TO THE WILL OF HOST SUBJECT]]

Jeremy's grin disappeared. "How is that progressing?"

[[AT STAGE SUBJECT IS TO BEGIN USE OF ABILITIES SANS MENU]]

"How is that supposed to work?" Jeremy asked. An instant later the PATOMES menu in his eyesight disappeared. Blinking at his reflection with nothing overlaying it he asked "Are you still open?"

[[YES]]

"So, am I to just will the changes now?"

[[CORRECT]]

Jeremy took a deep breath and as he stared at his reflection willed himself to change to his Dominic persona. After a few seconds of his weasel image staring back Jeremy sighed in defeat. Complying with a sudden inspiration Jeremy raised his paw. Snapping his finger he watched as his image changed to that of Dominic.

"Damn." Jeremy hadn't meant the artificial need of snapping his fingers to actually be a defining characteristic of being able to change his own body. Staring at his Dominic body he willed the return to his weasel self. It took a few minutes to find a mental trigger. Back in his own familiar body Jeremy smiled at his own reflection.