

Lost in the Silent Forest

Cast:

Ruther – Level 5 Wolf Barbarian. Superstitious about the supernatural and magic as whole. Hates all magic that doesn't come from his allies.

Calvin – Level 5 Bat Ranger. Cocky when it comes to plant and wildlife. As far as the party knows, he can back up said snark too.

Fonne – Level 5 Fennec Fox Alchemist. A well-rounded and good-natured experimenter. Tries to have a potion flask for nearly every obstacle.

Pierce – Level 5 Deer Druid. A wise forest dweller who can make many wild plants or animals love him. Absentmindedly, says certain things in Druidic, confusing his party members.

Saffron – Level 5 Rabbit Bard. Has the most wits and a highly effective silver tongue. He strives to live a glorious life and write epic poems for himself and all of his fellow party members.

Chapter 4

Calvin: Silent Forest South, Chitinous Bog

Calvin woke up with a painful headache. He had trouble processing anything that just happened to him. He laid up and felt his back, only to be flustered when he didn't feel his bow there. "Huh? Damn! I must have dropped it when I... When I..."

Calvin went quiet as he tried to remember anything that had just happened...

Calvin's Recall Knowledge Check: Success

"...Shit." His ears would lower in guilt as the worried faces of his team flashed in his mind. He got distracted thinking about something... about someone... Who it was didn't come to him, but the thought was moot anyways. The biggest problem the bat had now was that he was stranded in a dangerous forest without his bow or teammates.

Calvin's Perception Check: Critical Success

The first thing Calvin noticed was the fact that he was in a bog. He had to be thankful the teleport dropped him on a dry part of it instead of in the water and mud. The second thing he took note of was the distant chittering of distant creatures, *insectoid* creatures... Ugh, he hated those so much.

He stood himself up and dusted off his body. He really wanted to go look for his bow. He doubted a flimsy dagger would do anything to a monster that resided here. Especially since said dagger wasn't even enchanted like his bow was. Honestly, he didn't even miss the bow. It was just a common bow with a few inexpensive enchantments on it. With a sigh, the Ranger pulled out his dagger and began cautiously exploring...

Calvin's Survival Check: Critical Success

It took a while, but Calvin managed to find something resembling a path. Taking care not to step in the muddy water that dotted the path, the bat moved at a steady pace, keeping his ears open for the slightest hint of a sound.

Calvin's Perception Check (Advantage): Critical Success

The faint sound of talking caused Calvin to freeze in his tracks. He followed the sounds to their origin and found a terrible sight. Walking towards his general direction were two imp-like creatures...

Calvin's Recall Knowledge Check: Success

Calvin's face turned into a scowl as he realized these weren't any normal imps. These ones were blue furred instead of black and one had blue eyes while the other had yellow ones. Such unnatural features for evil creatures to have was a clear sign of them being familiars... But not just any familiars, these were Kalbaz's familiars. The rat-like features and body parts they had were too similar to not be!

"When did that bastard rat get more familiars?" the bat ranger grumbled and slipped back the way he came. The best thing he could do was hide within the underbrush and hope they pass him. "Damnit... This is so annoying..."

Calvin's Stealth Check: Critical Fail

Calvin backed deeper into the brush to conceal himself. As the familiars got closer, he went deeper and deeper... and deeper... until...

****CRASH****

The bat let out a painful yelp as he backstepped into some deep mud and lost his balance completely. He reached out his hands to grab something only to be met with flimsy wood that snapped all around him. Thankfully, his fall was broken by something soft...

"...Ughhh."

Calvin stopped wincing in pain as he looked down to see who saved him. His heart immediately began fluttering with joy upon seeing a hooded rat-like figure.

"Karby!" the bat whispered loudly. He jumped up and moved to help the poor rat merchant stand up.

"H-Hi Mr. Calvin..."

"Aww. Please Karby, just call me Calvin, or better yet, Cal! You've earned it!"

The shrouded rat gave him a quizzical face. "R-Really?"

"Yeah! The only beings allowed to call me that are my parents and lovers."

Calvin smiled at the rat merchant's bad attempt at hiding their blushing. "L-Lovers?"

"Yes Karby. Lovers... And I know this isn't the best place to say it but..." the bat looked away a bit to collect his thoughts, "when I first saw you, I was in awe of how you handled yourself and work hard. I like that in a man. And... Well... I want to start a relationship with that man..."

Karby sounded like he was going to cry. "Y-You want me to be your boyfriend?"

"Yes! Please say "Yes"!"

Karby went silent for a few seconds, his mind in deep thought. "...Yes."

Calvin couldn't help himself. He lifted the rat into the air and hugged him deeply. "Thank you Karby. I won't make you regret this."

Karby broke the hug and the two smiled at each other. "... Well, if we're going to be boyfriends, we should request something from each other..."

Calvin nodded with glee. "Yeah! You're right! I'll start!" The bat got close to Karby's face and whispered his request. "... May I fully see your face?"

The rat merchant blushed deeply and chuckled. "He he~ only if you do my favor..."

"And what would that favor be my Lovely?"

Calvin was too starstruck to see Karby's smile briefly turn sinister. "Can... Can you by my pet?"

"Huh-?"

Calvin's Will Check (Disadvantage): Critical Fail

Aberus smiled as the bat's eyes began to match his immaculate pulsing red eyes. His confused look had briefly turned to shock before relaxing...

Calvin felt strangely happy. His head felt like it was wrapped in a warm blanket. He began to smile as his non-important thoughts of escaping disappeared and were replaced with Karby... That amazing rat... he had just hypnotized him, didn't he? Good... Calvin deserved this... now he could be a good boy... he could be a good boy...

“...for Master...”

Aberus smiled at the stupefied bat as he helplessly hunched over and drooled. The familiar waited patiently for his two idiot brothers to finally reveal themselves. “Took you slowpokes long enough...”

The two imps sauntered up to their eldest brother and gazed at his work.

“Wow... He really is out of it huh?”

Aberus nodded to his blue-eyed brother. “Indeed Cederus, just like what Kalbaz said, “He’s already deep” we just need to take him deeper.”

“THEN WE BREAK HIM! Hehe~” The youngest brother, Eferus, announced maniacally.

The older brothers gazed deadpanned at the yellow-eyed familiar. It took a bit, but Eferus calmed down and took the hint. “Ahh. R-Right the insects huh?”

Aberus ignored him and turned back to the zonked bat. He was intently gazing at nothing, occasionally muttering something akin to “master” under his breath.

The familiar cleared his throat and snapped his fingers. The sound only caused Calvin’s blank eyes to widen briefly. A signal he was ready for his commands...

“A test command for you Pet: Remove your clothes...”

Calvin felt himself blush at the request. Karby wanted him to undress? Who was he to refuse? That would make him a bad boyfriend...

Aberus smiled at the obedient bat. He shamelessly removed and tossed aside all of his armor and garments. He still annoyingly held on to his dagger but everything else was gone, allowing the rat-imp to admire the silver bat’s slender body and average cock.

Cederus gave the physique a shrug. “Scrawny, but passable.”

Aberus couldn’t lie about that. This bat would not have been his pet choice personally, the rabbit bard would have been better. Ah well... Kalbaz had his reasons and the familiar would do best to not pry his Master for an explanation of that sort.

He nodded to his brother in agreement and snapped his fingers again, causing the bat’s eyes to widen briefly in acknowledgement again.

“Alright Pet. When I snap my fingers you will revert to your original self, cockiness and all. However, each time you hear the phrase “favorite bat experiment”,

you will succumb to your corrupted Pet side and do whatever command any of us tell you to do. You're original self will have full consciousness the whole time and will only have torment ended when yourself says "I am and will forever be Kalbaz's pet" and you mean it. Understand?"

Calvin couldn't hear much in his sea of Karby... Visions of that amazing rat filled his thoughts and clouded his mind. He was ready to be the rat merchant's pet forever. The life was so perfect... All until he heard that second snap...

Calvin widened his eyes and shook his head. How did he manage to fall asleep mid-combat? Now he was surrounded by that rat witch's annoying familiars. The bat couldn't help but feel confused. Kalbaz only had one familiar and said familiar had brown eyes.

"Who, who are you?" Calvin pointed his dagger squarely at the red-eyed familiar.

Said familiar gave the knife a bored look briefly before gazing directly into the bat's eyes. Those alluring crimson eyes caused a small but lustful thought to scratch at the back of his mind. He winced slightly as the familiar sauntered to him closer and said, "...Aberus."

Calvin's eyes widened as he took a step back, his façade of aggression withering away. "W-what?"

The blue furred imp simply began to smile. "I am Aberus. And the other two surrounding you are my younger brothers."

Calvin's grip faltered more. "But... T-That's..."

Calvin's Reflex Check (Disadvantage): Fail

"Impossible!" The blue-eyed imp interjected. "The word your dumb self is looking for is impossible!"

Calvin was too slow to stop the imp familiar from grabbing him by his shoulder and pulling the two of them close. "You may call me Cederus. The yellow-eyed rat imp over there is the youngest brother, Eferus."

Calvin raised his dagger to stab the familiar but was interrupted by Cederus again. "... Not that our names matter. A good, favorite bat experiment like yourself wouldn't care about that."

Calvin's Will Check (High DC): Critical Fail

“I’m... a what?” Calvin loosened his grip on his weapon.

“You heard me. You’re the favorite bat experiment. You should be simply calling us all Master.”

Calvin felt so happy to hear that amazing phrase repeated again. He felt all of his walls melt away and let his true self reign. “Ahhh~ Y-Yes Master.”

Calvin internal self struggled to move his body. He felt like he was shackled and chained in a prison. *Argh... What the hell? What happened to me?*

A more domineering and soothing voice spoke to him. ***Don’t worry Calvin, I’m just telling them what we really think~***

“We”? Who’s “we”? Because he certainly wasn’t trying to submit to anyone! *Give me back control of my body!*

The bat felt the voice giggle internally. ***I’ll give you control back when you accept them and Kalbaz as our masters~***

Like hell I would ever do that!

The voice laughed again. ***I figured you would say that. Enjoy the feeling and torment then~***

Cederus smirked at the conflict going on in the bat’s eyes. He was fighting a losing battle, struggling heavily all the same. Meanwhile, his external body obediently stared at the familiar, waiting for his orders.

“I’ll start simple. Worship and suck my dick.”

Calvin wordlessly began. Kissing and licking the sheath that held the imp’s cock.

“Ohhhhh. Damn! That’s good~” Cederus held on to the bats ears as his cock went fully erect.

He smiled at the endowed, girthy organ. 23 inches may have made him the smallest brother, but size was never his goal. “Mmmmh~ Now open up that maw, Cede’s got a present.”

Calvin’s Constitution Check: Fail

Outwardly, Calvin obediently accepted his master’s cock, internally, he felt himself gag at the size. He felt pre dribble to the back of his throat it tasted so good

that- NO! NO! *I can't lose myself to this- But it tastes sooo good~ Maybe another one wouldn't hurt~* NO! SHUT UP!

Calvin's Will Check (High DC): Success

Cederus humped harder into the bat. Feeling his climax coming, he wanted to finish before the bat resurfaced. He heard Aberus snicker at his pace and gave him an annoyed side glance.

Calvin tore through the annoying voice's veil. Slowly regaining his body back again. Alas, he wasn't fast enough as he heard the imp growl gutturally and felt his dick pulse in his mouth.

Calvin's Athletics Check (High DC): Fail

The bat ranger tried and failed to dislodge the familiar's cock from his mouth. He painstakingly moaned and gulped down the virile fluid. He had to admit, it did taste good. Very good. ***Nice, thick, and sticky... We need more~***

The thought scared Calvin out of his stupor as he went to stab Cederus again.

Even though the rat-like imp was in his afterglow, he wasn't stupid. He saw the pitiful knife coming from a mile away and didn't even bother to react to it.

Calvin's eyes widened as he felt his arm stop midway through the attack. Out of the corner of his eyes, both Aberus and Eferus stood right next to him, the former firmly grasping his arm.

Aberus merely chuckled as Eferus moved directly behind the bat. "Little favorite bat experiments like yourself shouldn't be trying to hurt your trainers..."

Calvin's Will Check (High DC): Critical Fail

Calvin dropped his weapon as his mental chains coiled around his mind again. He felt Cederus's cock leave his mouth, allowing him to speak again. He screamed internally as his external self spoke for him. "Haahhgh yes Mastur~"

LET ME OUT OF HERE! I'm not a pet! I won't be ANYONE'S pet!

Hehe~ You just need more persuading. Don't worry, the masters know how to fix that...

Calvin shuddered internally and externally as he felt something prod at his anus. No! No! He didn't want this! ***He needed it...***

Eferus wasted little time preparing the whole. Starting with two digits, he began to massage the hole, earning a moan from the pet.

Calvin felt so conflicted at the feeling. The imp's fingers felt so good inside him~ He was ready for the real thing! *No! I'm not ready! I-I don't want it at all! **P-Please ignore my hesitation. Fuck me please~***

The yellow-eyed imp licked his lips at the sight. Giving the hole one final lick to seal the deal, he glanced at Aberus. "Alright, he's all your big bro."

Aberus smiled. "Heh, are you sure you don't want to start on him first?"

Eferus nodded. "I do like them tight and fresh, but something tells me he'll like me being added after you have a go."

"Heh, fair enough..." The red-eyed imp replaced his little brother's spot and gave the bat's waist a hefty push. "Down boy."

Calvin smiled and happily obeyed, lowering himself further on the ground and raising his ass to meet the imp's cock. Internally, Calvin was begging for it not to happen. *No... Don't... Please. I-I- **I want this~ Please fill me masters.***

Calvin's Will Check (High DC): Fail

He strained on the voice again but to no avail. It kept interrupting his thoughts and replacing them. He was sure he didn't want this, but the voice kept on corrupting his words... At least, he thinks it's the voice... I couldn't be his own right? He and the voice... they're differ-

Aberus plunged his cock deep into the bat, interrupting all of his thoughts. He smiled as Calvin moaned in pain and pleasure as the imp's cock stretched him more than any dildo the bat had ever used.

"Hahhh hagh~ Yessss." Calvin smiled dumbly as the imp fucked his insides. It felt so good... He could feel it piercing deep into his body, causing a bulge to appear in his stomach each time the imp hilted him.

"Damn! His ass is good! You need to get in here Eff before I finish." Aberus smiled and salivated at the bat's grip on his cock. It definitely wasn't expecting something as big as him but welcomed and accommodated the whole thing anyways.

Eferus looked at the experience hungrily, he could feel the pet's struggle from here taking his older brother's cock. However, he knew that bat wasn't ready for his monster just yet. "Nahhh you're good bro. He's gonna need that cum as lube for me."

The eldest imp gave his brother a toothy grin. “Hah! Well suit yourself!”

Calvin’s moans increased in volume and frequency as Aberus railed his ass harder and harder. The bat couldn’t help himself from getting hard at the stimulation. *Habb~ Fuck he’s so big! N-No! I-I can’t cum from this! Yesss... I can’t come from this yet... Master has to give me the “okay” to cum~*

“Fuck yeah! Take it you worthless bat!” Aberus slammed hard into Calvin and unloaded his seed. He smiled devilishly at the bat’s grunts.

Calvin couldn’t stop his mouth from watering as he felt his ass fill with the familiar’s cum. It felt so good inside him. It made him feel full and love... *Like every pet should be~*

Cederus laughed at the lustful face. “Hahaha! With all that drooling, it seems like our favorite bat experiment is thirsty again!”

Calvin’s Will Check (High DC): Fail

The poor bat ranger struggled against his mental chains as he felt the phrase add more to him. It all felt so good to him, but he needed to stop! He needed to break free! He needed to- *give in to the lust and be a good boy for his trainers... They’re just trying to help him... He shouldn’t be bothering trying to fight them... Good boys don’t fight their masters...*

Calvin couldn’t tell which part of himself caused his mouth to open again, but he felt happier very second his blue-eyed master began filling it with his cock. The grunt of satisfaction from him told the bat he made the right mental choice...

Aberus finished his afterglow and calmed down. “Damn that was good. Pumped a good load in him too.”

Cederus let out a mixture of a moan and laughter. “HahaHA~ If only your loads were as virile as mine Aberus, you would have filled his belly more like me.”

The imp gave his younger brother a look before smiling. “I may not be as virile as you two but I’m at least bigger than the middle child. It’s a miracle your even able to satisfy this bat with something so small~”

Cederus narrowed his eyes. “I highly doubt being 2 inches smaller changes anything.”

The two older brothers would be interrupted as Eferus let out a loud relieved sigh. He had turned his back to the two for a while to focus on himself. The two quieted as he turned around reveal his behemoth of a cock.

The two would look away as the yellow-eyed imp walked over to Calvin's face. "If oldest brother Aberus is long but lacks virility and older brother Cederus is short but full of it, then maybe our favorite bat experiment needs the best of both worlds~"

Upon hearing his third Master, Calvin panned his eyes to him. The smug, yellow-eyed imp had a girthy cock that couldn't have been any shorter than 27 inches. He sucked on Cederus's cock hungrily, his gaze fully affixed to the monster. *H-Holy shit! It should be impossible for familiars to be that big! **All the more reason to have him inside me~***

Eferus smirked at the bat's reaction. "Heh. Like what you see Pet? Cause this one is going inside you. Along with my brother's..."

Calvin's eyes widened. *WHAT!? There's no way that thing and Aberus's cock can fit! That's going to... to... **Break me~ Yesss... I... I want that...** Please... Please break me...*

Eferus sauntered over to his brother. Aberus merely rolled his eyes at his youngest brother's smug look and made "room" for him.

"Nice and wet... Just for you Eff."

"Thanks, big bro."

Cederus looked at the two from the other side of the spit-roast. "You two ready?"

All three of the imps gave each other evil smiles before Eferus said maniacally, "LET'S BREAK THIS BAT!"

Calvin's Constitution Check (Very High DC): Critical Fail

Calvin moaned and screamed as he was impaled again. The pain and pleasure made him cum on the spot as Cederus fucked his throat raw and Aberus and Eferus ruined his ass.

His mind fully went blank as the imps rutted him deeply. He felt his anal cavity break from the sheer size. He felt so elated! *This! I NEEDED THIS! F-FUCK YES! RUIN ME MASTERS!* There was nothing in the bat's mind left to correct. He was

right. This was what he needed! This was what he was missing his whole life. His months spent training as a Ranger meant nothing in comparison to this moment!

The bat lightly repositioned himself, opening up his body to take more of his Masters' punishments. He would be rewarded with Master Eferus letting out a guttural laugh.

"HAHAHA! THAT'S THE SPOT RIGHT THERE! I can feel it!"

Calvin moaned as said spot was hit repeatedly by the imp's cock. His own climax was coming back again from the feeling.

"AAH FUCK! I'm close." Calvin's heart fluttered hearing Master Cederus say that. He was prepared to drink more from the blue-eyed imp's scepter. No! He NEEDED TO! This precum he was gulping wasn't enough!

Eferus was the first to notice the bat's attempts on coaxing out the three's climaxes. The squeezing on his cock combined with the heat from his older brother's cock wasn't helping either.

The three imp familiars grunted in unison as their cocks pulsed and filled their breeding mount.

Calvin's mind went blank at the sheer volume of cum that poured into him. It was amazing! His full stomach only seemed to bloat more as the virile familiars pumped more into him. His own cock dribbled with cum as his own orgasm wasted itself on the ground. That also made him happy too. *I'm a good boy~ Good boys should waste their own cum... It's unnecessary for me to worry... Only Master's cum matters...*

Despite being so virile, Cederus did have to admit, his orgasms certainly did end faster than his brothers. He gazed down at the lowly bat and smiled at the result.

Laying before him wasn't a cocky bat ranger who embarrassed his witch master each time he was defeated, it was a lustful, cum-drunk pet ready to serve said witch. The blue-eyed imp pulled out his cum covered cock, earning a coughing fit from the pet. Excess cum dribbled out of the bat's mouth as he gazed at his blue-eyed master happily.

Calvin moaned as his two masters who wrecked his rear pulled out of him as well. A torrent of cum gushed out of him as air rushed into his gaping hole, sending a tingling feeling through him. "Hahh HAAHghmn~"

The rat imps chuckled to each other at the reaction. After calming down, Cederus would pipe up, "So, think we have a keeper?"

Eferus side-eyed the bat's cum-filled, gaped hole again and began massaging his monstrous cock again. "Eh... Needs a bit more training in my opinion but he should pass Kalbaz's standards at least."

Cederus rolled his eyes. "Aren't we short on time or something? Kalbaz would want us to bring him back, no?"

Aberus smirked at his brothers, "Heh, nope! We have until Master Kalbaz gives us the signal to keep training him. However," the red-eye imp began looking deep in the bat's eyes, "I have to ask Pet, do you think you're worthy of Kalbaz?"

Calvin felt confused. What kind of question was that supposed to be? Of course, he was worthy of being Kalbaz's pet! HE WANTED TO BE! Isn't that why they trained him?! His confusion would stop when a distant, faint memory began to play in his mind...

Calvin sat up more as the words came to him. "I-I wish to be Kalbaz's pet. Both he and you three have trained me well. I am ready... I-I am and will forever be Kalbaz's pet."

Cederus smirked. "But do you mean it, Pet?"

Calvin's eyes turned pleading. "Yes! Y-Yes, I do! P-Please!"

The three familiars smiled at each other. Aberus patted Calvin on the head...

"Heh... Well then, welcome to the family Pet..."

...

...

...

Saffron: Silent Forest South, Den of the Witches

Saffron's Reflex Check: Success

Saffron expertly leaped back as another Frostbite spell missed him. The rabbit had been beating down Kalbaz the whole time and suffered few actual wounds. A smile victoriously as he began to reapproach the rat witch again.

“I’ve told you this before Kalbaz! Bring my friends back and hand over the stone. We’ll all be out of your fur.”

The unhooded witch looked disappointed. He shakily stepped back to match the rabbit bard’s advancement alas, he would trip over his tattered cloak. “Urf!”

When he cleared his head, he found an angry yet victorious looking blue rabbit pointing his rapier at him. “One clean stab through the heart, right? That’s how you truly kill a Witch right?”

Kalbaz smirked at the rabbit’s wittiness. He knew his witches very well. “Hehe~ You would be partially right. That only works if a witch’s patron grants them a special immortality lesson. One I haven’t earned the right to.”

“Heh! I guess you’ll never make it there then...” Saffron poised his rapier to stab again. “Any last words, scum?”

Kalbaz only smiled and began laughing. “Hehe, hehehe eheeeehe AHAHAHA~!” He would calm down after a few seconds. “You wanna know something funny Saffron?”

“...What?”

“I... I was never truly mad at you...”

The rabbit’s eyes glared with anger, “THEN WHY PUT US THROUGH THIS!?!?”

The witch instinctively reeled back as Saffron’s rapier was now closer to him. “Hehe~ Your “friends” deserved their fates. But you? You were nice to me...”

“LIAR! WE WERE ALL NICE TO YOU! WE PUT UP WITH YOUR ANNOYING BULLSHIT SEVERAL TIMES!”

Kalbaz remained calm to the heavily panting bard. "...But who was it that dominated me the 1st time we met?"

Saffron's look turned reluctant, "... Ruther."

"... Who was it that caused me to strip naked in public?"

"C-Calvin..."

"... Hehe~ Who decided to deface me when I was peaceful by giving me a volatile aphrodisiac?"

Saffron grew offended for his friend. "Fonne already apologized to you for that! He's innocent!"

"... What about that time he and Pierce did a lovely experiment on a plant in the forest in order to defeat me then hmm?"

Saffron's gaze faltered as the memories of those moments came back to him. During those times, the rat looked so helpless and pathetic, and he still remembered his friends making light of his misfortune. "We're, we're different from that time. We've all grown, matured, and leveled up! It's all in the past Kalbaz. We all make mistakes."

"Hehehe~ But the funny thing about mistakes..." Kalbaz looked deep into the rabbit's eyes and smiled cockily, "They all have consequences..."

Saffron's Will Check (Disadvantage): Fail

Saffron angrily stabbed at the defeated witch. Regret would fill him as he watched the rat witch's eyes widen from shock and then narrow blankly. A tear would surprisingly begin to fall from the rabbit's eyes...

He fell to his knees in sorrow as he looked into the dead eyes of the rat. He may have hated him, but the rabbit never meant to kill him. Not like this at least...

The bard sat in mourning for a time, unconsciously pulling out his harp to play. The sweet melody warmed the rabbit's heart and felt like a good send off to the incompetent, petty witch. It didn't take long for other instruments to join in his imaginary melody, each one representing a friend he lost today. But there was one instrument which sounded the most peculiar of all...

Saffron's Investigation Check: Success

The rabbit's ears followed the sound, a wind flute to be precise. Saffron knew for a fact that none of his friends exuded any connections to such an instrument. It had to be...

Saffron opened his eyes only to see a blank wall. The rat and his rapier were nowhere to be found. He cut his mourning short and jumped up in anger. "KALBAZ! YOU BASTARD!"

The secluded rat simply smirked and continued to play the melody Saffron began on his wind flute. He would see the furious rabbit appear at the door of his bedroom.

"So, this is where you've been hiding coward!"

The rat still didn't respond. Instead, he chose to finish the melody with an interesting end note. Saffron had to admit, the rat did have a good taste in songs.

After a slight air of silence, the rat witch spoke, "I beginning to wonder when you would realize you were fighting an illusion. Nice to see that you care about me enough to do that Saffron."

The bard only growled in response. "Well! I don't care anymore!" The rabbit pulled out a shard of glass from one of the witches broken flasks and pointed it at the stoic witch. "I'm gonna kill you if you don't hand over the stone and bring my friends back!"

Kalbaz merely gave the blue rabbit a smirk. "That's not going to work on the real me Saffy. If you kill me, everything becomes permanent."

Saffron didn't let the rat's lies get to him. He charged to attack the witch where he sat.

Saffron's Attack Roll (High AC + Improvised Weapon): Critical Fail

Saffron couldn't even make it halfway across the room before the rat vanished and reappeared, the shard of glass the rabbit was holding in his hands. He looked down at his hands dumbfounded that nothing remained in them.

"You know Saffron... You and I are very similar right?"

"W-What do you mean?" Saffron began to take a step back, quickly scanning the room for something to fight the witch with.

Kalbaz merely chuckled immediately knowing what the rabbit was trying to do and at their naivety of his question. “I didn’t get this flute magically. I made it. With the help of my family.” The rat gazed intently at the flute and then back at the rabbit.

Saffron was nearly back at the entrance of the door, nothing was in the rat’s bedroom, but he knew there were more broken flasks from his battle with the illusion. He just simply needed to stall for time.

“... As they say, “Once a bard, always a bard.””

Saffron froze in his tracks. “You... You were a Bard?”

The rat gave him a smile. “Hehe~ I used to be the best... Know all of the songs too...”

“Impossible! Some of the best songs are sworn to secrecy! You know nothing witch!” The rabbit peeked out of the corner of his eye and found another shard of glass to use...

Saffron’s Sleight of Hand Check: Success

He picked it up swiftly. And hid it in his pocket.

Kalbaz could only chuckle at the rabbit’s feeble attempt kill him. “Hehehe~ I’ve known some people during my Bardic tenure. I even know a special one that was taught to me by a close friend, and since you’re now far enough away, care for a listen?”

Saffron was confused at first, until he heard the first 3 notes played. The rabbit let his instincts take over as he charged the rat. Whatever he did, he could not let that melody play!

Time seemed to slow down as the rabbit bard pulled out the glass shard...

Saffron’s Reflex Check: Success?

Kalbaz quickened the tempo in order to finish the song, causing Saffron to smirk in response. That song loses its power if you attempt to change it and the rat witch certainly did!

He was too close to the rat for his attack to be avoided now. Whatever speed boost spell the witch had used thankfully must have worn off! “TAKE THIS YOU WITCH!”

Kalbaz badly blocked the shard with his flute, shattering the instrument in the process. “Gahh!”

The bard could only smile as the impact of the attack forced the witch off the bed and into the nearby wall, cracking it! “You like that!? I used some of Ruther’s strength to do that! That’s the justice he gets!”

Kalbaz weakly began to get back up.

“Good! I still need to give you a taste of everyone else’s justice too!”

Saffron barely cared about the warping room around him. It was a witch’s room after all! It wasn’t supposed to make any sense anyways! He triumphantly walked over to the rat witch’s form before grabbing his cheeks and facing them towards him.

The sight of the defeated and crying witch brought out a sense of pride in him! Now he was beginning to understand what Ruther and Calvin meant by how funny the rat looked when he was defeated and pathetic! And he was going to enjoy every second of this!

...

...

...

Kalbaz briefly halted the melody for the rabbit bard. “So... What’s happening in the dream right now?”

The rabbit sleepily looked at his master with drowsy eyes. “I’m... I’m beating you up using the strength of all my *“friends”* ...”

Kalbaz chuckled. “Hehe~ Does it feel good?”

Saffron looked at him sadly. “N-No... I-I would never do that to another bard... Not one that understands me like you...”

“Mmmmh~ very good...” Kalbaz walked over to the sleepy rabbit. “Now then, do you know why I stopped being a Bard?”

Saffron slowly shook his head.

“It’s because I realized my true gift was with the esoteric magics being a Witch would provide.”

“Esoteric... Magics...” The words melted into the rabbit’s mind. The many songs he would sing that would influence and even coerce his adversaries to help him and his allies came to the forefront of his mind.

“That’s right... Being a Bard a merely a steppingstone to even greater magic and here you are being stuck on the precipice of said greatness.”

Saffron loved the idea, adored it even. Though he loved his songs and manipulative magics, it was true there were times when he wished to influence things on a greater scale.

“Why hold yourself back from greater magical knowledge that could be brought out with the help of a greater being like Almanac?”

Saffron could feel himself near that knowledge... He wanted to delve into it... to understand himself and the greater essence of the world...

“That’s it... Come on Saffron... join me on the other side...”

The rabbit closed his eyes... inching further to the unknowable depths within himself... There, he would find himself stopped by a melancholy image...

“...Ah hah... B-But... my friends...”

Kalbaz couldn’t help but flatten his ears in slight frustration. “Your *“friends”* as you call them, aren’t your friends.”

Saffron couldn’t stop the images of his younger self playing with the younger, happier versions of Ruther, Calvin, Fonne, and Pierce from flooding his mind. “B-But-”

“THINK SAFFRON!” The rat yelled with spite. “If your friends truly loved you, why would they stop you at the edge of greatness?”

Saffron had recoiled a bit from the aggression, but he somewhat began to understand.

“I know about your lineage Saffron. You come from a long line of powerful magic casters. And here, your friends know that too, but they hide you from it.”

Saffron gave his master a downtrodden look. “B-But... We found out it’s because everyone that embraces their latent magic too deeply turns evil... It’s my family’s curse...”

Kalbaz could only sigh. “Are you those family members Saffron?”

“N-no...”

“Are they clones of you?”

“N-no...?”

“Then why are you worried about following in their shoes? You are you, Saffron! If your friends loved you, they wouldn’t be hiding magical items from you or limiting how much time they spend in a Mage Guild.”

Saffron eyes slowly widened as memories of somewhat suspicious things his friends had done appeared in his mind. They spent much less time in that one arcane library they visited, Fonne would quickly write of a weird artifact as being a part of his experiment, Calvin and Pierce would avoid talking about magical monsters with him...

Saffron’s eyes began to water as so many moments came back to him. More and more times, his friends had obscured things from him leaving him in the dark even though he was the team leader!

“... You see? Would friends really do that?”

Saffron turned to meet the rat’s eyes. They were a vibrant emerald green and held nothing but sincerity. “I... I do...” Saffron closed his eyes shut out the visions and memories. He looked back into Kalbaz’s eyes again. “...Kalbaz... can you make me part of your covenant?”

The rat witch began to smile. “Are you sure that’s what you want?”

“Yes...”

He smiled wider. “Once you join, you can never leave...”

“I understand...”

He smiled even wider. “What about your friends? Weren’t you trying to avenge them or get them back?”

Saffron’s face grew bitter. “Fuck them... Like you said... They deserved it. Especially for what they did to both you and me...”

Saffron’s bitterness turned to surprise as the rat pulled him into a kiss...

Saffron’s Constitution Check (Disadvantage): Success

The rabbit may not have been ready for the affection, but he's had his fair share of make outs before. Only this time, he felt magic behind it. He fully relinquished control to his master and let him to his work...

Kalbaz was quick to seize his opportunity. He always wanted an apprentice, and he was about to make one out of the rabbit. All of what he said was indeed the truth. This whole adventure was built on lies. Lies Saffron had no choice but to believe from his friends. But all of that was irrelevant now. The gifts he and Almanac would give this rabbit will allow him the revenge HE deserved.

Saffron felt his armor loosen itself as the witch used both himself and his magic undo everything. The rabbit couldn't help but shiver as his now hardening cock brushed on Kalbaz's cloak.

The witch would soon break the passionate kiss. His apprentice would pant heavily for air while blushing. His cock was pretty average for a rabbit, but obscenely small in the eyes of Almanac.

Saffron grunted and moaned as the rat's hand stroked the sensitive organ.

"Mmmh~ Small for our coven... Worry not my apprentice... As soon as we're finished, we can begin the process of fixing that issue~"

Saffron smiled through his growing lust and embarrassment.

"On your back now pupil~"

Saffron obeyed his master, moaning as he felt his held cock be gripped and squeezed lightly.

Kalbaz slowed down his stroking and nuzzled the rabbit's prostate, earning a gasp of surprise.

Saffron could only moan louder as that nuzzling turned into a deep licking of his ass. He shivered feeling the rat's tongue wet his anus and taint. "Ahhhn mmmph~ Master..."

The witch removed his hand from the rabbit's organ and admired body. He just couldn't get over how sleek and beautiful the rabbit's blue fur was. He had managed to keep it well-kept and pleasing to the eyes. Just like how any other bard worth their salt would be.

"Ahhh... You know? I've always dreamed of this day coming true..."

Saffron eyes widened in awe. "R-Really?"

“Yes... I’ve waited so long for a chance like this, to break another free of the shackles that hold them...”

Kalbaz snapped his fingers and all his clothing vanished. He smirked as he grabbed his endowed uncut organ and began stroking it...

“Ahhh... It’s... It’s so big...”

Kalbaz only smiled. “Mmph~ Soon yours will be the same... But, for now...”

Saffron gasped as his master lifted legs up and gave him a good mating press. The rabbit moaned as his entrance was stretched by the rat’s tapered organ. The girthy rod tunneled its way deeper into him with every thrust.

Kalbaz kept his rhythm tough and deliberate. He wanted to make the rabbit feel the magic for a long while. He dug into his apprentice, deeper and deeper. All until he managed to hilt him.

Saffron felt a sense of pride as a small bulge appeared on his stomach.

“Hehe~ You ready my apprentice?”

Saffron’s voice fluttered as he spoke, “Y-Yes... P-Please~”

Kalbaz fully pulled out of the rabbit before slamming back into him again. Saffron moaned as he upped his pace from slow and gentle to fast and relentless. Aiming to match the esoteric entity Kalbaz worshipped, the rat pummeled his ass with his member, earning a grunt and a moan each time.

Saffron felt like he was in heaven. The rabbit grasped the frame of the bed as he felt his master’s slick organ leak pre inside of him. The rabbit would occasionally shudder as he felt not only his own climax come but something deeper and latent creep out. “Hahhh HAH~ Fuck Yesss~”

Saffron couldn’t stop himself as he instinctively curled his paws and came on his stomach. The rabbit humped the air through his master’s own thrusts as he came a sheer volume that even he wasn’t expecting. “AAHHH~ NNNaghh...”

Kalbaz quickened his pace, not wanting to give the rabbit time to collect his thoughts. This was the time! The while the rabbit’s mind was clearing, “GrrrAHH~ TAKE MY MAGIC RABBIT!”

Saffron moaned as he felt a mixture of cum and magic spill into his insides. Immediately, his body began changing. He felt his frame grow slightly and his teeth sharpen, hidden sounds breached through to his ears, and visions of strange beings

seemed to flicker in his eyesight. The rabbit barely noticed the sizeable bulge that appeared in his stomach. At least, not until his master prodded at it. “Hahh hey~!”

Kalbaz only chuckled at the rabbit’s annoyance. With a heave, he lifted the rabbit up and pulled out his organ again, eliciting a moan from his pupil.

Saffron shivered as he felt traces of cum and magic leak from his hole. His body would be warmed with the embrace of his master. The sudden heat made the rabbit sleepy...

“Ahhh, before you sleep my pupil, I want you to know two things...”

“Mmmph~ What are they Master?”

“1st: This is but only the first step towards you becoming a Witch...”

“Ahh~ R-Right... All you did was help me unlock everything...”

“Indeed~ You still have a ways to go my fledgling Witch.”

Saffron’s heart skipped a beat at being called a “fledgling Witch”. It was so perfect to him.

“And secondly Saffron...”

“Yes?”

“I love you... friend...”

The blue rabbit blushed in response. “I-I love you too Kalbaz... It’s nice... to have you... as a friend...”

...

...

...

Kalbaz waited until after his pupil fell asleep to claim his pet. When he got there, he found himself a bloated, broken bat just begging to be taken back to his lair and experimented on.

Calvin nearly bounded to the rat like a wild beast, forgetting he could walk on two legs. He stopped before his Master and purred obediently as the rat pat him.

“Once again... You never fail me Aberus~”

The now brown-eyed rat-imp had rejoined all of his brothers back into himself and gave his Master a smug smile. “All in a day’s work~ Though Eferus is complaining he did most of the work...”

The rat witch chuckled. “Well, nonetheless, I hope he served as a nice reward for putting up with me and a decent experience overall.”

“He definitely was. I can’t wait to see what spells you test on him. He does well with hypnosis...”

“Mmmph~ Just like I predicted.” The rat eyed his Pet expectantly. “Saffron said there was one name you never let anyone call you Pet.”

“Vinny~ That’s your name. For the rest of time~”

Vinny hesitated slightly at the name. It did sound familiar but there was no way it could be a name he hated! His Master gave it to him after all!”

“V-Vinny~”

“Hehe~ Yes, Vinny...” Kalbaz then waived his hands summoned a bag, inside a collar and leash was found.

Vinny felt elated as the collar was fitted around him and the leash was clipped on. “Mmmph~”

Kalbaz laughed. “Hahaha! Ahh, good boy~ Come now, let get you home, you have another Master to please...”

The silver bat stood up and walked obediently with his Master and Trainers to his new permanent home...

He and his party were now denizens of Silent Forest, lost to the world. But all of them were now the happiest they could ever be...

...

...

...