

Modern Times in Durik

Story #3: All For Self-Indulgence

Characters in Story:

Solis – A 22-year-old male squirrel-rat hybrid with brown fur and silver accents. An eccentric writer and method actor. Also loves to ornately tattoo his fur. Lives with Isaac and Lowen in D-02.

Isaac – A 22-year-old male harlequin rabbit with violet and gray fur and heterochromatic eyes of swapped color. A fulltime freelance artist and serial exhibitionist. Lives with Solis and Lowen in D-02.

Lowen – A 21-year-old male kobold-skink hybrid with copper scales and a slate underbelly. A game developer who has a few good indie porn games under his belt. Also is a top NSFW streamer. Lives with Solis and Isaac in D-02.

Manik – A small male cat-like demon with red and black fur and piercing yellow eyes. Acts as Durik's caretaker when none of its inhabitants are present and is commonly requested for his magic. Lives wherever he wants so long as it's within the house.

Other Characters:

Karby – A 23-year-old male rat with silver fur and a pink tail. A historian with a love for the occult and magic. Is Durik's 1st tenant. Lives in D-01.

Flint – A 21-year-old male fennec fox with beige fur and yellow outlines. A writer and music composing hobbyist. Lives in D-05 with Rorark.

Manik grunted slightly as he heaved himself onto Lowen's bed. He reached into his pocket dimension and pulled out a full bucket of popcorn. He wiggled and settled down on the bed. He was now ready to watch one of his most favorite shows: "D-02, the Magic Room". An amazing play hosted by one of the few tenants in all of Durik that he only had good experiences with.

If there was one place in the entire house no other tenants talked about, it was whatever Solis, Isaac, and Lowen do in D-02. These three tenants barely ask anything from Manik and tend to chill peacefully with the other tenants whenever one or more of them go out. But, when mostly everyone leaves for a workday, that's when their shenanigans can spread throughout the entire house.

For this particular episode of their antics, Solis admittedly got pretty jealous that Ratatoskr was summoned without his knowledge. The squirrel-rat already knew about Manik's grimoire's ability to summon powerful beings like that sexy as fuck squirrel god. He was just mad that Karby and Flint didn't share their simping experience with him. He also became angrier when he realized that the two had simped for the god so hard, he gave them both gift and they passed out. Thankfully, Isaac and Lowen are here to help the hybrid vent his frustrations.

Manik was happy to oblige Solis's request for a few items. He even greatly increased the squirrel-rat's libido and virility as a bonus. All on one condition...

"So... What shall the lead actor be doing for this episode?" Manik gave Solis a smug smile.

The squirrel-rat chuckled. "Well, this episode I plan on making a certain rabbit and kobold my sims for the next few days."

"Ohh~ And how do you plan to do that?"

"Oh. Nothing too big just some slight coercion and maybe a few binds."

"Hehehe~ I can't wait!"

"Well then... Just sit back, relax, eat your popcorn, and watch the show your usual way~!"

The two smiled evilly at each other for a bit. Solis would break the moment with a stretch. "Alrighty~! Wish me luck Manik!"

The cat-like demon laughed. "BAHAHA! I certainly will!"

Manik sighed in relief as the squirrel-rat walked out of D-02. He waited a few moments before waving his hands and drawing an intricate sigil in front of him. He smiled at the design, it was always his favorite one. He then gave it a tap, causing it to disappear and spawning a beautiful tv sitting on an ornate dresser. The imp then snapped his fingers, creating a remote out of thin air. Just by pressing the ON button on the remote Manik was greeted with Durik's now mostly clean living room...

Solis walked into the living room, he began to move the furniture out of the way. He would need a pretty sizeable area for what he planned on doing. As he got started, a male copper colored kobold with a few aspects of a skink began walking into the room. He was dressed in a t-shirt and shorts and was holding up a camera, presumably doing a vlog or livestream.

“Good morning chat~! It's your dragon boy Loremaster3400! I'm having an early vlog stream today for some warmups before raid night with the Boys tonight! In speaking of the Boys~...”

“Good morning Lowen. Good morning chat.” Solis continued on rearranging the furniture. “I take it that Isaac is out for his jog?”

The kobold pulled his eyes from the camera to look at Solis and then looked back at the camera. “Uhh. Yeah! He should be back in his usual time.”

The squirrel-rat didn't respond for a bit, choosing to finish his restructuring. After he finished, he wiped his forehead and stood up proudly. “Great then! We can get started with just the two of us then!”

“Hmm? What do you mean by that?” Lowen curiously panned his head back over to Solis and found the living room completely different. All of the normal furniture was replaced with many lewd objects. Dildos and ropes littered the floor. Bondage straps hung from bars. And there was even a place for not one but two people to be tied up and held. “Holy- Solis what did you do to the living room!?”

The squirrel-rat hybrid turned to him with an innocent yet positive smile. “Oh! Nothing too big~! Manik allowed me to renovate the room a little bit plus a few other things~”

Lowen narrowed his eyes. “What “other things”?”

Manik snickered at the tv as the scene zoomed in closer on Solis. The squirrel-rat had sneakily produced a strange object from one of his pockets. He hid a devilish smile as he spoke. “Put down the chat and come over here and I'll show you~”

The kobold hybrid raised an eye but did it anyways. He placed his camera down and walked towards Solis. As he got closer, he felt an ominous aura emanate from the squirrel-rat. It unnerved him but he continued anyways. He only stopped when he was right behind the hybrid.

Solis gave Lowen a sinister smirk and then revealed the object. “TA-DAH~!!”

Lowen flinched and closed his eyes at first. When nothing happened, he began to relax and open his eyes again. The squirrel-rat held out an unassuming shiny object.

“Hehe~ Thought this was something bad?”

Lowen gave him a deadpanned look. “Solis, every time you do something weird like this, we end up being in an episode where things only get more magical and weirder.”

The squirrel-rat merely giggled. “Well, this time I just want to do something simple...”

Lowen tried to give him a dubious look but found it hard to do so. He looked down at the object. It looked very nice. It was even making a nice humming sound...

“Hehe~ Seems like you like it. Wanna hold it?”

Lowen could only nod. Who would say “No” to such an offer? His friend was letting him hold an amazing gift! Solis could only laugh as his friend sluggishly reached out for the object. His eyes began glowing a yellow color as the artifact soothed his mind.

“Now then~ I think its story time Lowen~”

Upon the trigger being said, the artifact activated. It shimmered and glowed, enveloping the kobold’s already weakened mind. He moaned, helpless to do nothing accept surrender to the alluring light. “Hahh~ S-Storytime... mmmh...”

“Yes, my little kobold~ Embrace it~ We need to put on a show for your audience remember?”

Lowen looked towards where his camera was. His audience no... **Solis’s** audience was watching him... He needed to be a good boy... For them...

“Y-Yes Solis...”

Solis booped Lowen on his snout, causing the hypnotized kobold to yip in surprise. “That’s **Master** Solis to you! Learn respect bad boy~!”

Lowen's face became filled with worry and guilt. "I'm s-sorry Master! I-I won't ever do it again! I-I don't wanna be a bad boy!"

Solis gave the kobold a playfully evil look. "Hmm... I don't think that's enough for you to atone for mistake."

The kobold's face turned into desperation. "Oh! P-Please Master l-let me fix this! Wh-What can I do to make myself a good boy?"

"Hehehe~ First, on your knees."

Lowen obeyed the order, resting himself on his knees and putting himself face to face with the squirrel-rat's crotch.

"Undress me..."

The kobold's hands immediately went to work. All Solis was wearing was some shorts for lounging around the house. He wasn't even wearing underwear. That beautiful scent of his cock made Lowen drool hungrily as he undid his Master's shorts.

Solis smiled widely at the sound of his shorts hitting the floor and freeing his package. Like all residents of Durik, he was hung. About 18 inches of glory tapered to perfection. He wouldn't have had it any other way.

Lowen gazed at the girthy monster hungrily, the shorts no longer stifling the scent from him.

"Well Pet? What are you waiting for? Worship me~"

Lowen's mouth went to work immediately. He licked and kissed at the cock. He fondled and massaged the squirrel-rat's balls and kissed those two. Solis couldn't help but moan in relief as the kobold-skink worshiped his genitals as they should be.

"Gooooo boy~"

The kobold wagged his tail. His Master finally called him a "good boy"! He had made up for his mistake!

"Hrrph~ Alright. Enough foreplay! Put that mouth to use Pet!"

"Yip! Y-Yes Master!" Lowen paused and panted slightly before obediently opening his mouth.

Solis forcefully shoved his meat inside the hole, causing the kobold to let out gagging sound at the roughness. The squirrel-rat made his thrusts harsh and

deliberate. He wanted to get the most out of his Pet and he wanted to please the viewers in the livestream.

Speaking of the livestream, Solis couldn't help but pan over in the direction of the camera. Little did Lowen know, he had placed the camera in the perfect position for the squirrel-rat. They got to see the whole thing, including his hypnosis. The perfect public humiliation...

Lowen focused hard on pleasing his Master's cock. He stretched his mouth as wide as he could. What kind of Pet was he if he couldn't take his Master's length? A bad one. That was for sure. "Mmpth~ Hmmpfh~"

"Hmm? Does my Pet want me to go harder?"

The kobold could only give his Master a slight whimper and pleading eyes. He *needed* this.

"Uff~ You're lucky I'm close." Solis began picking up his pace. If there was one thing he was pretty bad with dealing with was not having an endurance to edge himself very far. Such an annoying drawback on his otherwise perfect character. "Grrah~! Take it pet!"

Lowen gagged at Solis's final thrust but then felt soothed as his Master's stick liquid began spurting into his throat. It tasted soo good~! He couldn't help having his eyes become half-lidded as he drank up the sweet nectar. Like with all Durik residents, his Master's cum tasted like something they loved the most. For his Master? Birthday Cakes. Whether they be chocolate or vanilla, it always was mixed with birthday cake. The dreamy taste just made him love his Master even more! Why was he so concerned about submitting to him in the first place?

"Mmmh~ Good Boy~!" When Solis felt his orgasm end, he pulled out immediately and held his cock above his pet, letting a few stray drops fall onto his lust-filled face. "Hehe~ You look so cute like this~ However..."

The squirrel-rat turned around to his beautiful set up and then looked back at his horny pet. "... I think I can make you look even cuter..."

Manik let out a hearty laugh as the screen faded to black. He may have been told what was going to happen in this episode but that didn't make the process any less hot and hilarious. The episode has been amazing so far and Isaac hasn't even been roped into it yet! He moved to reposition himself during the small interlude in the show. However, he wasn't prepared for extra weight to appear near him.

“Huh!? Oh shit!” The cat-like demon’s popcorn stumbled out of his and spilled on the ground. He looked at the half-filled container with shock and then turned to the thing that caused his anger to manifest. “What the fuck bro!?”

Manik’s eyes would widen as a familiar squirrel about his size had appeared next to him on the bed. Any anger he would have had vanished. “R-Rat!? What are you doing here?”

The squirrel god kept his eyes closed for a few more seconds, as if he was still recovering from his sudden appearance. Afterwards, he flashed his eyes open and gave Manik a smug smile. “Heya Manik! Did I miss anything?”

The demon gave him a confused look. “Missed what?”

Ratatoskr tilted his head. “Duh! “D-02, the Magic Room” the show I never miss!”

Manik shook his head and wiped the confusion off of his face. “Oh! Right! Nah, you didn’t miss anything. Our main character just hypnotized his kobold-skink roommate to be his simp for the day. Now we’re going to see how the harlequin rabbit is going to react.”

The god nodded. “Awesome! Sorry about your popcorn bro. Can’t really control how hard I drop from a branch.”

Manik brushed off the frustration. “Nah don’t worry about it I can just summon more. More so, I’m worried about you. Karby and Flint already summoned you here before. Are you sure you’re alright Rat? I don’t want you hurting yourself trying to watch a tv show with me.”

Ratatoskr waived his paw and gave the imp a cocky grin. “Nah don’t worry about me I’ll be fine~! I’m just here to get off to a loyal worshipper being a protagonist.”

Manik returned the smile. He watched Rat settle himself and then spread his legs. As he began stroking his member, the tv began to fade back in. As the next scene began, a certain violet and gray furred harlequin rabbit was seen entering the house.

Ratatoskr leaned forward intrigue. “Ohoho~ This is gonna be good~...”

About 15 minutes later...

Isaac let out a relieving sigh and stretched one last time before unlocking the door. The rabbit had just finished a very nice jog and naked yoga session. Now it was time for him to relax until raid time with the Boys.

As he opened the door, the first thing he felt was his senses assaulted by an alluring scent. Since the rabbit was already nude, there was nothing hiding his growing excitement. “Hmmp~ It seems the Boys are doing something... special. I better go see~”

Isaac followed the scent directly to the living room. There, he found an interesting sight. His kobold roommate was bound and gagged. His cock was safely locked inside a chastity cage and leaking a large amount of pre. His ass was being fucked raw by a certain squirrel-rat who was giving the kobold roommate a dominant smile.

Lowen moaned loudly as he felt his Master fill his ass again. He felt so full already, but the squirrel-rat kept going. He felt so warm... His Master’s warm hands restraining his body more made him feel warmer. He felt so safe... So loved... “Mmphfl~”

Solis smiled wider as his obedient pet looked back at him with half-lidded eyes. The moans the kobold made with each pounding of his ass was so cute~. “Hmnh~ Such a good messy boy~ You love being Master’s cumdump don’t you?”

Yes! Lowen did want to be. This was always what he wanted! His Master was bringing the best part of him. His eyes darted back to the camera. So many viewers were watching him be used... It was such a good feeling... He wasted no time nodding frantically in agreement. He drooled on his ball gag in excitement.

“Hrf~ Here comes another one! Take it simp!” Solis slammed hard in the kobold and emptied another virile load into his Pet.

“Ghkl~! Yesh sur~!” Lowen’s paws curled as he felt more of his Master’s cum flow into him. He felt so close to cumming~...

Isaac sauntered in front of the camera. “I hope I’m not interrupting things Boys~”

Solis looked over to the naked rabbit and gave him a smile. “Ahh~! Hey Isaac~ Like what you see?”

“Ohhoho~ I do~ It seems you finally convinced Lowen to do BDSM.”

The squirrel-rat smirked. “Hehe~ Yeah, I did “convince” him. Now he’s mindlessly addicted to it now... Amazing huh?” He then let his eyes trail to the glowing artifact that had previously entranced the kobold. It was still shining brightly, corrupting Lowen into the perfect Pet he deserved to be.

Isaac also followed Solis’s eyes to the artifact. “Oh? A hypnosis gift from Manik I presume?”

Solis nodded while pulling out of his kobold pet.

“Unghghf~!” Lowen moaned as he felt the excess cum trickle out of his well-used ass. He felt so empty without his Master’s cock inside him, and he was so close to cumming from it too...

The squirrel-rat ignored the kobold’s quiet whimpering sounds and walked over to the artifact. As he did, Isaac sauntered closer to the both of them, laughing at the useless object.

“Hahaha! Good old hypnosis. Perfect for the weak-willed.”

Solis laughed with him. “Hehehe~ Indeed. It *is* perfect for the weak-willed.”

The squirrel-rat busied himself with holding it for a bit before giving the rabbit an indiscernible evil look. “Say... Would you mind trying it?”

Isaac chuckled. “Heh what? Hypnosis? Nah that shit never works on me.”

Solis leaned in towards him. “Is that so? Wanna make it a bet?”

Isaac felt a bad feeling. Like he shouldn’t agree to it. Yet, he felt an itching feeling to say “Yes”. Could it be... “Are you trying to rope me into a Storytime?”

Solis’s eyes widened. “What!? No. This isn’t a Storytime at all! There’s been no magic involved here at all.”

The rabbit narrowed his eyes. “Then why is my Intuition telling me that taking your bet is a bad idea huh?”

“Oh~! That’s nothing Isaac! It always gets like that after you exercise remember~?”

Isaac’s eyes widened as he felt himself agreeing with the squirrel-rat. It was very true that his gift from Manik spat out false readings sometimes when he got done with yoga and his jogs. Could this have also been a moment like this? But... It felt so deliberate. All the harlequin rabbit could do was remain paralyzed with his thoughts.

Solis gave him a reassuring nudge. “Come on Isaac~ Who are you gonna trust~? Your senses that cry wolf? Or, your two roommates~?” He gestured to himself and the bound lust-drunk kobold-skink.

Lowen knew what his Master was trying to do. He was trying to turn Isaac into a nice obedient Pet like him~. The thought excited him so much~! He loved being a cumdump for his Master but watching said Master break another Pet into obedient, humiliated trash like him was an even hotter thought! He would do anything to see that! Even if it meant dragging his nudist roommate into his Master’s Storytime.

Isaac side eyed Lowen. The kobold hybrid was nodding heavily in agreement and even wagging his tail in excitement. He moved to remove the kobold’s ball gag. Noticeably eliciting a whine out of him upon doing so. “Lowen... I know your true self is in there. Tell me. Are you being prisoned inside Solis’s story?”

Solis only slightly smirked. Isaac was cocky but he wasn’t stupid. Despite being roommates, the rabbit disliked whenever Solis trapped him and Lowen inside another one of his playwrights or episodes. Alas, no matter what the rabbit did, he could never escape Solis’s influence. Why? Well, like with any hypnosis, Solis’s Storytime only worked if the user truly wanted to be a part of it. This time was no different. All he needed was a little push~

“I-I’m doing this all free Isaac! I thought now would be a good time to test exhibitionism and BDSM with my viewers.” The kobold stole another look at the camera. He couldn’t see it, but the views were probably in the 500s now. Ohh~ 500 more people watching him be an obedient Pet~ He could feel his cock strain against the cage in lust and embarrassment. “I d-don’t see why you can’t take M-Master’s- I mean- Solis’s bet.”

Isaac couldn’t help but feel reassured by the kobold’s tone. No matter how much Lowen swore he was a switch, that cutie was always best suited for being a bottom. His tone was too alluring for Isaac’s Intuition to fight. It was just a simple bet, right? He was good at those, especially against Solis. This was the best possible time for the rabbit to take advantage of something...

Solis’s heart fluttered with excitement as Isaac’s doubtful face turned into its convinced one. The rabbit turned to him and gave him a smile. “Hmm... Lowen sounded convincing enough, didn’t he?”

Isaac laughed. “Hahaha~! Not in the slightest! I’m only taking the bet because you never win these.”

The squirrel-rat shrugged innocently. “You would be correct. What would you like if you win?”

Isaac gave him an evil look. “Hmm~ Nothing big Solis~ How about sharing your cock size with me?”

Solis returned the look with the same intensity. “Oh~? Is a certain rabbit really so butthurt about not being as endowed as his roommate?”

The rabbit shrugged. “Can’t say. What I do know is a top like me should have the bigger dick. Is that so bad?”

“Hehe~ Hardly. Well then, if I win, I think I’ll solidify my place as the most endowed of our room. Deal?”

“Deal...”

Solis clapped in excitement while Lowen gave the two a smile. “Excellent! Let me get Lowen situated, and we can get started~”

The kobold blushed. “Uhh... W-What did you have in mind for me?”

Instead of answering the question, the scene would go dark and silent. Manik looked over at Ratatoskr. The squirrel god was busying himself masturbating to what he just watched. Manik could tell Rat’s strokes were strong and deliberate. He planned on this experience lasting until the end of the episode. He returned the imp’s look with a smug, seductive look.

When the scene came back, the stream’s audience had increased to about 700. They were watching a squirrel-rat and a harlequin rabbit frolic with each other. All the while, the streamer they came to see was being fucked by a machine, letting out a loud moan with each thrust of the robotic dildo. The ball gag he once had was replaced with a dildo gag that fully covered his mouth.

Solis smugly looked towards the camera. “Now then~ With Lowen taken care of, now we can get on with the challenge...”

Isaac had a slightly embarrassed face and found it hard for him to stifle the pleasure he was feeling. “Ughf~ I-I fail to see how me frolicking with your cock has anything to do with attempting to hypnotize me.”

The squirrel-rat merely smiled. “Hehe~ Don’t worry Isaac. This is just to warm you up.”

“Hrmph~ N-No matter how close to a climax you get me it won’t make your hypnosis work.”

“Hehe~ Sure Isaac. Go ahead and think that way~ By the way, don’t you think Lowen sounds cute like this?”

The two looked at the kobold. He had came in his cage just now but couldn’t fully enjoy the orgasm. The machine never stopped, stretching the kobold’s ass and penetrating him deeper. He panted and moaned heavily with every thrust of the machine. His eyes sat half-lidded as his broken mind was lost in bliss. The only thing that was kept him afloat was the lovely, soothing voice of his Master.

Lowen didn’t return the looks his roommates were giving him, but he knew to sell his moans. He knew his Master wanted to showcase how much the kobold was loving his experience. Made sure to emphasize his moans especially as he was brought closer to another. “Mrfph~ Mmph~ Hmmp~”

“Mmmh~ I-I can’t lie, he sounds so cute like that. Hnngh~ F-Fuck!”

Solis smirked as pre began leaking from Isaac’s cock. The rabbit was always sensitive when it came to frotting. This was just the opening he needed. “Hmm~ Your moans sound just like him.”

“Nn-no th-they hahhgh~ Damn I’m gonna...”

“Go on~ Do it for me~ *Submit to me~*”

Isaac’s eyes widened in surprise at the words, but he couldn’t stop himself from obeying. The rabbit pressed hard against the squirrel-rat’s cock and thrust hard, orgasming the hardest he ever did. Solis’s cock never felt this good before... And his words... “Hahhgh~ B-Bastard. This... You’ve trapped me in your Storytime. Hmmp~”

Solis’s smile grew more wicked. “Hehe~ Are you sure it’s Storytime and not hypnosis?”

“This... This doesn’t c-count...” Isaac found it harder for thoughts to form in his head. He wanted to feel mad. He wanted to feel betrayed. But... that orgasm felt so good...

The squirrel-rat brought the artifact back out and moved it closely to Isaac. The poor harlequin rabbit’s mind couldn’t stop it. He felt his violet and grey fur curl and could only focus on the object’s brightness. He felt himself become lost in it... Maybe... Submitting wouldn’t be bad...

“Hehe~ Is my Pet ready to obey?”

Isaac’s heterochromatic eyes glowed the same yellow color they once did for Lowen. He sluggishly reached out for the artifact. He thirsted for the energy to bore deeper into his mind. He needed to feel complacent. He needed to feel obedient. “Y-Yes Solis~”

“Heh~ Yes **“Master”**.”

Isaac’s mind felt its last defense crumble. There was nothing he could think about other than Solis. He needed that squirrel-rat... Needed his Master... He needed to feel his Master inside him...

Solis was quick to notice his newest Pet’s hunger for his cock. “Ohoho~ Want it? Well, I’m gonna need my side of the bargain first...”

Isaac moaned as the squirrel hybrid went to work. Solis pressed his own cock harder against Isaac’s and began frotting. While, he had managed to stifle his pleasure when he was tricking the rabbit thanks to the artifact, he couldn’t hold himself back now.

Solis moaned in pleasure as he felt magic surge into his crotch. Every thrust saw Isaac’s cock grow noticeably smaller. “Hmmp~ The more you give me the more length I’ll have to satisfy Ratatoskr when we meet again.”

“Hhahg~ Hahh~ M-Master. I-I...”

The squirrel-rat put a finger over his Pet. “Shh~... Let your Master work his magic...”

Isaac blushed as his once hung cock was reduced to a smaller, much more average size. Every thrust his Master made stole another inch from Isaac. It felt so good~ He looked down in embarrassment and lust, gasping at every thrust. Being smaller, he was brought even closer to an orgasm again.

Solis kept going until he was sure he was brought to the cusp of orgasming. Once there, he quickly pulled away from Isaac, earning a whimper out of the rabbit.

“Hnngh~ B-But... I’m so close M-Master... P-Please~...”

He gave the desperate rabbit an evil look. “Hehe~ My Pet will need to earn his climax. Only good boys can cum~” Looking down at how much of the size the squirrel-rat stole, the magic had increased his size by roughly 4 inches. 23 inches of his

glorious, tapered cock, all of which he planned to use for the magnificent god Ratatoskr. He couldn't help but smile at his manhood.

Looking at the Pet he took from, the rabbit lost 8 inches. Being 10 inches long was still above average but in comparison to every other tenant in Durik, it was far below the average of everyone else. Isaac was definitely the smallest in the House now and, if his embarrassed, blushing face and excessive precum leaking from his cock was saying anything, the rabbit was definitely enjoying the loss of his girth.

“Now then~ Lets begin your training Pet. On your back...”

Isaac was hesitant but soon obeyed. He lied down on the floor, blushing while eyeing the camera. It was mainly focused on Lowen, but the rabbit felt his smaller length be way more exposed like this. Thankfully, Master brought out a lovely cage for him. However, this one seemed slightly different from Lowen's. The most notable being a sounding rod connected to it. “M-Master... Do I really need a rod?”

Solis smirked. “My precious Lowen already started as a bottom for both of us~ You, however, still have remnants of being a top inside that mind. If you're to worship me, you will need to learn your place.” The squirrel-rat knelt down towards the rabbit's cock and positioned the rod above it.

Isaac's heart raced as his Master brought the rod closer. He used the rabbit's pre as lube and poked at Isaac's tip. The harlequin rabbit could only moan as his Master made the rod invade his urethra. He was already so close to coming and now this? This felt like... heaven...

Solis smiled as his Pet moaned and thrustured into the rod. More pre seeped out of his Pet's cock as he edged the rabbit more and more. There were slight whimpers of desperation, but the squirrel hybrid didn't relent. Each time he felt his Pet was about to climax, he slowed down the thrusts, making the rabbit whimper louder. He repeated the action over and over for a minute, driving Isaac insane in the process.

The rabbit couldn't handle not being able to cum! He wanted to Good Boy! Only Good Boys came! “Hahhg~ M-Master p-please make me a good boy! I want to cum~! I-I need to~ P-please~!”

Solis stared directly into his pet's eyes. He was mostly broken at this point. He deserved it now. “Hehe~ Then, I shall give you release Pet.”

Isaac's eyes widened as he felt his Master quickly turn him over. First, he felt his ass pointed at the camera again. Being a lover of exhibitionism, he didn't mind that part. But he did mind the feeling of something wet near his hole.

“Heh~ Don't be fearful Pet~ There's a first time for everything. Now then, let me break you in just like how you broke in Lowen~”

Lowen managed to briefly overcome his blissful training to gaze at his Master. He did hear his name be said by him. He panned his eyes over to see Isaac moaning as Solis was roughly pounding his ass. Tears were streaming down the rabbit's face as his unstretched ass was forced to accommodate a large package. The kobold-skink felt a little pride well up within himself. He remembered Isaac breaking him in a similar way. Now the rabbit was getting his just desserts. Soon he would be on the same level, no, LOWER level than the kobold. The rabbit's much smaller size solidified that. Maybe, if he was an even gooder boy, Master would let him top Isaac. Just that thought alone brought Lowen back to another orgasm. He moaned loudly through his gag and curled his paws and feet again as another load escaped his cage. “Hhfffph~ Nnngh~”

Solis was in pure bliss! Such a tight unused ass like this was always his favorite! Of course, nothing could beat Ratatoskr's ass, but that squirrel god wasn't present...

Outside of the tv, Ratatoskr had briefly stopped masturbating and sneezed lightly. Manik looked over in intrigue. “You alright Rat?”

The god wiped his nose. “Yeah. I'm good! I just felt like someone said my ass was rivaled by a lowly mortal or something...”

The cat-like demon raised an eyebrow. “Really? Your ass? You have a God's ass. I'm pretty sure nothing can beat that.”

“Yeah. I know. Just an odd feeling that made me sneeze... Now then! Back to watching the show!”

Ratatoskr fell right back into his stroking rhythm as if nothing happened. Manik merely shrugged and turned back to the tv himself...

Isaac was completely lost in the bliss. He never knew how good this would feel~! He spent so long using other's asses that he never let anyone use his! Now... Now he had to treasure this! He had to make sure his Master always used his ass! “Haah~ Please Master! M-Make me yours! P-Please~!”

Solis smiled victoriously. “Hehe~ As you wish my Pet~”

Solis picked up his pace. Thrusting in deeper and harder before his climax. “Grrraahhh~!” With one final thrust, the squirrel-rat came. His virile load flooded the rabbit’s insides, marking him as Solis’s pet. Each heavy squirt caused the rabbit’s toes to curl as more and more of Solis’s seed flooded into him.

The squirrel-rat stole a peak as the camera, smiling victoriously. On the other side, the chat was cheering for him. They were ignorant to the magic that was used. To them, this was simply another one of Solis’s unique roleplay acts. They were thinking that both Lowen and Isaac knew about this from the start. And Solis was happy to let them think that way. He didn’t want it any other way...

The scene would briefly fade out but then fade back in with Solis sitting completely naked in a chair. Flanking him on each side was Lowen and Isaac, both wrapped in bondage and being fucked by machines. Their eyes were half-lidded and bliss and a mix of pre cum and cum would drip from their cages. They stared solely at their Master, seemingly begging for the squirrel-rat to stare at them so they could worship him. However, instead of doing so, Solis was busying himself masturbating in a slow and methodically arousing way. He stared directly at Lowen’s stream camera, admiring what had to be at least a thousand viewers watching all three of them at this point.

Solis would sit in victory for a bit before reaching for his own phone in his discarded clothes. He opened up Lowen’s stream and made a poll. “Alrighty Loremaster3400’s chat~ Me, Solis the glorious squirrel-rat moderator has just put up a poll~ Now, I ask all of you, should this fate for Lowen and Isaac, hypothetically, be permanent~? Vote now~”

The seconds ticked by in anticipation. Both of Solis’s Pets moaned with every thrust of the machine. Solis had already commanded the gagged pair to sound as enticing as possible. When the 3 minutes of the poll ended, the squirrel-rat wasn’t shocked in the slightest.

“So, my Pets~ It would appear “Permanent” beat “Release Them” by 78%... What do you two say we celebrate?”

Lowen and Isaac nodded happily. They were content with this new life. They wished to live it well with their Master. They really did want to spend their days simping and worshipping their squirrel-rat Master. Nothing else would bring them any more happiness than that!

Solis laughed at their reactions and turned the machine's speed and pressure up. Both of his Pets moaned loudly as the machine fucked them rougher and harder, causing bulges to appear in their stomachs. The squirrel-rat then turned back directly towards the camera. He made sure to make it feel like he was looking directly into the viewer's own eyes. "Hehehe~ I believe that will be the end of the show then folks. Hope to see you all at the stream later on tonight for raiding with the Boys. And remember... What happens in the Magic Room stays in the Magic Room... Hehe~"

The stream and the show would be cut off, complete with most of the commenters repeating the squirrel-rat's motto. On the other side of the tv, Ratatoskr would thrust into his own hand one last time. "Hnh~ Fuck yeah!"

His virile cum spurted forth, coating the floor and parts of Solis's bed on the other side of the room. His tongue lolled out of his mouth as he basked in his afterglow.

Manik merely smiled at the god. He made his almost empty bucket of popcorn disappear. "So... Like it?"

Rat gave him a cocky smirk. "'Like it'? I LOVE IT! There's a reason this is my favorite show! Always some good content from one of my most loyal worshippers~!"

Manik tail twitched as he felt a presence come near the door. "Well... Speaking of 'loyal worshippers', he's about to walk in now. Wanna talk to him before you bounce?"

Rat gave it a small thought before chuckling. "Hehehe~ He can handle some more time without seeing me. Plus, he's gonna love the reward I just gave him. If he ever wants a full session to worship me, he knows how to summon me..." Upon saying that, Rat stood up on the bed and jumped upwards, landing on Yggdrasil's branch. He turned to give the imp a wave. "Catch ya later Mani!"

Manik returned the goodbye. "Talk to you later Rat."

The squirrel god jumped two more times, landing on Yggdrasil both times and glowing brighter. He gave the cat imp one last smirk before jumping a third and final time, disappearing into the higher planes...

At the same time, Solis smugly opened the door, fully erect and all. "I felt that sexy god's presence here! I'm ready to relinquish control and worship him~!"

Manik was busying himself drawing a circle for his pocket dimension again. "Eh. You just missed him Solis..."

The squirrel-rat's face turned shocked and betrayed. He fell to his knees in sorrow and screamed to the heavens. "WHAT!? WHY!? HOW!? Why must I miss my chance at pleasuring the Sly Messenger!? Oh Ratatoskr! Your simp wishes for you to return to him so he can be a tool of pleasure for you again!"

Manik remained frozen for a few seconds before bursting out laughing. "BAHAHA! Your acting is always amazing Solis!"

The squirrel-rat began to tear up. "B-But... This time it isn't acting... I just want to simp Ratatoskr..."

The cat-like demon shook his head but kept a smile. "Well, if it's any consolation prize, he left you a reward on your bed."

Solis flung himself onto the bed, immediately feeling and tasting something heavenly. "Did... Did he cum on my bed?"

"Well, he technically came on Lowen's bed. He just made sure some of his climax ended up on yours..."

The squirrel hybrid's eyes lit up. "I'm never washing these sheets again~!"

"Teh~ Well that's not healthy."

"When it comes to simping Ratatoskr, everything is healthy!"

"Sure buddy~..." Manik finally managed to finish his sigil and reached into his space again. After rummaging around, he found what he was looking for. "Ahh~ Here we go!"

Solis took a break from huffing in the amazing scent of Ratatoskr's cum to look. Manik was holding two seemingly normal necklaces.

"Like you said on the episode, you and the audience wants the stuff in this episode to be permanent. Make Lowen and Isaac wear these and you're all good~!"

Manik walked over to Solis and handed him both necklaces before walking to the door. "Oh! And don't worry about those two and the mess. Cleaning up after your show is one of the few times I enjoy cleaning up after you all. Enjoy your reward actor..." He would then close it, leaving the squirrel-rat alone.

Solis smiled. "Hehe~ I still don't know why Manik likes me so much..." he then planted his face back into the sheets. "I'm just a hopeless Ratatoskr simp..."