

Modern Times in Durik

Story #6: Lost and Found

Characters in Story:

Riddick – A 24-year-old male fox with red fur. Works a simple office job that pays the bills and likes to DM tabletop games as a hobby. Lives in D-03 with Collin.

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.

“What do you MEAN you “can’t find it”!?” Riddick glared at Manik with pure anger.

Manik merely gave him a mildly annoyed side-eye and continued walking to the living room. “I didn’t stutter did I?”

“No- ”

“Good! Then we are done here Riddick.” The cat-like imp began walking farther.

Riddick stopped and frown. “B-But I just don’t get how you can’t just break your vow just this once! It’s my precious item!”

Manik turned back and glared at the fox. He couldn’t stop his eyes from turning eldritch. “***YOU’RE BEING A FUCKING IDIOT RIDDICK!***”

The two stopped in their tracks. Silence flowed over the hallway for a few moments.

Riddick’s slightly shocked face slumped into a frown. “...Right. Y-You’re a demon... That was basically asking you to kill yourself...”

Manik’s face softened into a stern frown. “Thank you for understanding...” The cat-like demon continued walking again before stopping once more. “If you really, REALLY want to find it, you can always request me to give you a way to find it. But besides that... I can’t help you.” He finished with a shrug before seeming to disappear into the room.

Riddick pondered for a few moments before brightening up. “Oh! Right! Duh!” The fox ran after the cat imp. “Wait! Manik!”

The cat-like demon flicked his ear in response before turning face the fox. “Hmm?”

“I wanna make a request!”

Manik raised an eyebrow before shrugging. “Alright... Say it the right way.”

Riddick nodded and cleared his throat. “**Ahem** Dear Manik...”

“Yes?”

“I have a request to make... An exchange, if you will...”

Manik couldn't help but begin smiling as the magic bindings subtly echoed through those words. "...That being?"

"I humbly request... for the ability to know where my precious item is!"

Manik chuckled. "Heh~. Okay then Riddick, I'll take the exchange... You will have your "*knowledge*"..."

Riddick smiled with glee as he watched the demon's demeanor grow ominous. His eyes began to glow a cozy red as his 3rd eye opened. A blood red symbol began forming in front him as a hum filled the room.

As Manik finished, he opened his eyes and stared at the fox with a neutral face. "Do you accept the Contract?" He stuck his arm through the small hole he left between them.

Riddick gleefully shoved his hand through the magic circle and shook the cat imp's hand. The circle shrank and formed into wristband tattoos for the two.

"Deal set!" Manik smiled as he broke the handshake and began walking to another room. "Hope you find it! I'm going to the study. I can't be here to witness it."

"Aweso- Wait... Do I just stay here then?"

Manik turned back with a smile. "...Maybe~?" He chuckled before disappearing into the other hallway."

Riddick tilted his head before clutching his head. The subtle hum from Manik's magic never dissipated. Instead, it grew louder... Much louder... "F-FUCK! Gah! M-Manik! Why is your stuff so lo- "

The fox was interrupted by an ominous red glow emanating from the center of the living room. A magic sigil with intricate etchings materialized in full. All of the carefully placed furniture within the room began floating.

"H-Holy shit! WHAT IS HAPPENING!?" Riddick ducked into a corner and cover himself as a demonic laugh echoed through the room.

"AAAAHAHAHAHA! WHOMSOEVER WAS FOOLISH ENOUGH TO SUMMON ME!?"

The cowering fox peeked from his closed eyes. A big silhouette loomed over him. Four spiked tendrils waved side to side in an ominous rhythm. The ominous hum had dissipated, leaving only a grim silence.

“BAHAHAHA! FOOLISH MORTAL! YOU CANNOT COMPREHEND THE FORM OF THE FORMLESS!”

Riddick’s face widened in shock. “N-No way...”

The figure shifted in a form of laughter. ***“HEHEHEHE~ WHAT’S WRONG MORTAL? GIVING IN SO SOON?”***

The red fox’s face turned into a pondering one. “Are you quoting Beehemabal?”

The figure froze. ***“Uhh... Yeah?”*** A smaller part of it would separate from the tendrils. It would walk closer to Riddick and knelt down, revealing itself to be a hooded furred creature.

“Hmm... Are you actually him or a descendant?”

The figure shook. ***“W-WHAT!? HELLS NO!”*** He quickly flipped up his hood, revealing a beige furred shrew with intricate tattoos running up to his snout. His crimson red eyes formed into more natural sclera. ***“I’m a devout disciple of . I will never claim to be the spawn or BE something so perfect!”***

Riddick tilted his head and then smirked. “Heh... I see. So that’s his actual name.”

“Of course mort- Wait what?” The shrew’s face turned into a frown.

“Beehemabal’s true name? You just said it no?”

“I uuh...” The shrew gulped and warily began to back up. ***“Wh-What’s your name mortal?”***

“Riddick...” The red fox couldn’t help but smile wider. “Riddick Ernus...”

“B-But... That’s...” The shrew began to shiver as his eyes darted around the room. ***“I WAS SUMMONED TO DURIK!?”***

Riddick slowly nodded as the shrew dropped to his knees.

“N-No way... Wh-Why here..?”

Riddick began to stand up and saunter over to the shrew. “Because~ A certain cat-like imp fulfilled my wish of me finding my precious item.”

The shrew stared up in shock. “***M-MANIK!!!!? WHY!!!!? WHY WOULD YOU WANT FORBIDDEN INFORMATION!!!!? WHY DID IT HAVE TO BE ME THAT WAS CHOSEN!!!!?***” The tentacles behind the shrew shuddered at his voice.

“Daww~ Why so sad.~ It’s just me and my wish!”

“***YOU ARE NO SAINT ERNUS! YOU’RE NOTORIOUS AMONG MY BRETHREN!***”

“Ah... Then you should know what to do~...”

The shrew frantically shook his head while stepping back. “***N-No... N-No! NO! I WON’T! YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE I WON’T SERVE! I KNOW WHAT THIS IS ABOUT!***”

Riddick couldn’t stop his smile from growing wicked slightly. “What do you mean~? I merely want my precious item...”

“***N-NO! YOU ALREADY KNOW! I-I CAN’T HELP YOU!***”

Riddick began pouting and crossed his arms to ponder. “Aww... Hmm... Doesn’t that mean you’re disobeying your tenet?”

“***NOT IN THE SLIGHTEST! I’M A DISCIPLE OF-***” The shrew froze as his eyes widened. He instinctively covered his mouth as an eerie hum began to echo behind him. All of the tentacles shuddered and then retreated into the lingering magic circle. The shrew turned back in terror. “***H-HEY! W-WAIT! I-I-I MERELY MISSPOKE!***”

The tendrils didn’t stop. They continued to retreat until only the tips remained outside of the circle. The whole room turned ominously silent for a few moments.

The shrew’s fearful face began relaxing. “***Uuh... U-Uhmm...***”

Riddick tilted his head curiously. A whisper started being heard from his mouth. “*It should be... 4... 3... 2...1*”

“***W-Wait, wha- AAAAHHH!***” The shrew flailed wildly as a tentacle jerked him from the ground and threw him into the air. “***H-HOLD ON! FIS’KUL W-WHY!?***”

Riddick smirked. “You’re a newbie aren’t you?” He watched a tentacle begin to wrap about the shrew’s body.

“***G-GAHH! S-So what if I was!?***” The shrew glared at the fox before whimpering as more tentacles surrounded him.

Riddick’s smirk turned wicked. “Hehehe~ If you were more experienced you would have known to not fall for this trap... Not even your brethren were this stupid...”

The shrew’s eyes widened before quickly becoming downtrodden. “***I... I see... Y-You win Ernus...***”

Riddick tilted his head. “Oh really~? Not even gonna fight it? You’re submitting just like that?”

“***I-I don’t have a choice anymore... I broke my core tenet and now my very gift given to me by my Master is going to punish me for it...***”

“Dawww~ Poor thing...”

The shrew braced himself as the tentacles wrapped around him tighter. He shuddered as it brought him closer to the deranged fox.

“Heh~ It seems Beehemabal’s pet is eager to give me a show...” Riddick walked over to one of the strewn chairs and placed it upright. He then pulled down his pants and underwear, revealing his gracious package.

The shrew whimpered. “***P-Please be gentle Fis’kul...***”

Riddick almost fell out of his chair. “BAHAHA! You cannot be serious bro!”

The shrew glared daggers. “***What!?***”

“You want a spawn of Beehemabal to be “gentle” to whomever their punishing... Heh, last I remembered, he and his children show no mercy to those to do not follow their tenets.”

“***Shut-SHUT UP! YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT ME AND MY PET’S RELATIONSHIP! YOU’RE JUST A HOPELESS MORTAL LOOKING FOR A BOYFRIEND!***”

Riddick merely shrugged and leaned over towards one of the dressers. He reached into it and pulled out a Gamemaster’s guide to one of his many tabletop games. “Hmm... I don’t know about that Shrew... As a forever GM, I happen to know a lot about the monsters I like to use~...”

The shrew frown and opened his mouth to protest. Alas, a tentacle speedily stopped any sound other than a moan from escaping him. “**Mmmgkk~...**”

Riddick laughed as the tentacle in the shrew’s mouth began rhythmically sliding in and out of his mouth. He settled down himself and worked on his growing erection.

The shrew moaned again as his Pet’s tentacle began pulsing. He gulped internally as he braced himself for the real punishment. The salty fluid poured out of the tendril. He felt his vision shift into a blurring warmth. He had to admit, it was strangely peaceful. Being held snug in his Pet’s coiled tentacles. Being forced to drink the aphrodisiac fluids produced by creature... He felt... safe... He felt-
“**GLLGKH!!?**”

Riddick smirked as he saw the shrew’s head crane backwards to see him. The red fox was now standing at his full mast of 15 and a half inches. He had asked Fis’kul to reposition the shrew so he could see the action better. Well... That’s what he made the creature think...

The shrew’s eyes widened at the sheer length and girth of the fox. He could sense demonic magic being infused with the organ to produce such a size.
“**Mmmgrk!**” *T-There’s no way h-he’s even thinking about-*

“Alright~ Let’s get you ready...” The red fox smiled wickedly at the shrew’s worried face. “Oh don’t worry~ I already know what you’re thinking about. I can already tell that you think my size is “too big” for you. Thankfully, I have plenty of experience in fixing that...” He raised a finger coated in Fis’kul’s purple cum fluid. He slowly sauntered towards the shrew, eliciting a muffled whimper and shake with every step.

“**MMMNG!**” *N-No w-wait! Fis’kul! I know you can hear me! Th-This mortal is doing your job! This is blasphemy! O-Only you can punish me!* The shrew glanced between the portal that held his Pet and the approaching red fox. This was wrong! It was all wrong! A mortal is-

“***While you were being prepared, the mortal known as Riddick gave me and Father an enticing offer that simply cannot be refused...***”

H-Huh!? Fis’kul!

“SILENCE! TAKE YOUR PUNISHMENT! PREPARE TO BE DEMOTED TO THAT WHICH YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE ABOVE!”

NO! WAIT! FIS'- "**MMMMPPH~!**" The shrew looked back in terror as he found not one or two, but THREE digits spreading his anal ring open. He couldn't stop a muffled moan from escaping him as the red fox slowly added his other two fingers.

"Hmm... Stretchy~ yet I can feel the extreme tightness from here..." He smiled darkly at the shrew. "Let me fix that..."

The shrew whimpered as he felt the fox's fingers leave his hole. *N-No... I-I'm already perfect s-stupid mortal! You can't fix m-* "**GGGKHHKKL~!**"

Riddick chuckled as he managed to make his entire fist disappear into the shrew's anus. He smiled even wider as he watched the shrew's cock immediately become erect and drip with pre. "Hehehe~ That got you excited..." He smiled wider as he heard the shrew's whimpers and moans increase in volume and intensity with every inch he slide in.

The shrew glared back in tears. *D-Deep! H-He's so deep! I-I can't! I can't take it!* "**MMMMphgk!**"

"No can do friend~ I need get you properly ready..." He grunted as he got into a better position to push further. "Plus, you're a demon. Err, an imp at least. I'm sure you've taken worse."

The shrew's ears flattened in embarrassment. *Y-You should be right... B-But, I haven't... This... This was supposed to be my first real contract... N-Now I-* "**MMMPH!! GHHHK~ Hnnn...**"

"You came just from my fist hilding you? God you're pathetic."

The shrew opened his scrunched eyes. He never realized he had closed them. He instinctively pushed into the fox's arm, milking it for all it would have produced. "**Mmmmh~... mmmph...**"

"Hehehe... Good boy~ I can feel you squeezing me as if my arm was my cock." He reached out to pet the shrew on his head, earning a shivering moan from him. "Unfortunately for you, that was just the beginning~..."

The shrew sighed and shivered as his orgasm ended. *Fu-Fuck. I-I-* "**MMmmgk~**" Saliva dripped from his mouth as Riddick's fist was pulled out and thrust in. He relaxed and gave in to the pleasure. "**Mmmmmh~...**"

Riddick smiled at the rhythmic moaning the shrew made. Each time he stretched his arm, he found himself able to reach deeper into him. And the deeper he

got, the cuter sounds the shrew made. Alas, he was not deep enough for his cock to fit still. So he needed to get deeper...

“**Mmmmh~...**” The shrew felt his body grow weaker.

And deeper...

“**Mmm-Mmgph~!**” His legs seemed to lose feeling.

Even deeper...

“**MMMHP! MMMGLK~!**” His eyes lit up as a tingling sensation of pleasure flowed through his whole body. Cum spilled from his pre-covered cock as he felt his mind go blank.

“Ahh~... There we go...”

The shrew looked back in pure shock and admiration. His master had managed to stretch his anus to hold his entire forearm. *H-He’s so deep... Wh-Why did I oppose him again? Why was I here again?*

Riddick chuckled at the shrew’s face. “Heh~. Total submission. Good.” He slowly began to pull his arm out.

W-Wait! NO! D-Don’t leave me empty! “**MMMMPH!**”

Riddick stopped dead in his tracks and looked at the whimpering shrew with raised an eyebrow. “Oh? You want me to stretch you more~?”

The shrew nodded frantically. **YES! YES! PLEASE! MORE!**

The fox smirked before repositioning himself. “I’m sure you’ve felt it just now but are you familiar with Puppet Theory~?”

The shrew shook his head.

“Heh~ The theory follows that the deeper you fist into someone, the more control of their body the fister gains. In a state of absolute perfection, the entity being fisted loses all control of their body in exchange for permanent pleasure...”

The shrew couldn’t stop his eyes from lighting up. *S-So that’s what that was... It explains so much...*

“The theory can also be applied to anal and vaginal sex too but it’s much less effective...” Riddick’s face then became a wicked smile. “Unless you’re me~...”

“**MMMPHHHH~!**” The shrew felt everything become blank again. That pleasurable, tingly feeling washed over his whole body seemingly. *Deep... S-So deep...*

“Hehehe~ Like that?”

The shrew looked back at his master with lust. Well, he tried to. He found it a bit harder to turn. That was until he felt his master’s fist turn slightly.

“The theory is real... fascinating... Makes me want to claim you more...”

Before the shrew could say anything, he felt himself be forced forwards before the fox’s arm was pulled out of him. “**MMMMmm~...**” *N-No... E-Empty... P-Please... P-Please put it back in...* He didn’t know where to show his pleading eyes. He wanted to look back but the tingling feeling of being puppeted lingered in him and he wouldn’t dare end the pleasurable feeling.

Riddick marveled a bit at the shrew’s slightly gaping anus. He couldn’t help but chuckle. “Heh. Even after pretty much puppeting you, you still look too tight for me...” He then looked at his arm. “All of this hard work... My whole forearm coated in your demonic anal juices... All for this mediocre result... How unfortunate...”

SNAP

The shrew shivered and whimpered as he felt Fis’kul’s tentacle finally leave his mouth. He coughed a bit as air began to fill his lungs. “**Hah, haghgh... Th-That was- GHKL~!?**”

Riddick smiled as the shrew’s shocked face turned into a relaxed one. His eyes became half-lidded as he worked on cleaning the fox’s fingers. “Yeah... That’s good. You work on cleaning your mess... Meanwhile~, I’ll be breaking you.”

The shrew had protests to those words, but he couldn’t bring himself to voice them. He felt weak without anything in him. He needed to be used... That was the more important thing to him. Thankfully, his master was willing to help.

Riddick grunted slightly as he slowly made his tip pierce through the shrew’s anal ring. A mess of moaned would be heard below him as he stretched the rodent further. “Mmmh~ Come on baby~ I know you can take all of it...”

“**MMMMPH~!**” *D-DEEP! MASTER RIDDICK IS S-SO DEEP! M-MUCH DEEPER! IT HURTS SO MUCH! PLEASE! PLEASE MORE!* The shrew’s eyes lit up in pure pleasure as he felt his master’s giant pleasure rod stretch him further.

Riddick gritted his teeth. *F-Fuck! He’s so tight... Shrew ass is amazing~... But I can’t get too distracted... I still need to do what I summoned him to do...* He spread himself

wide and shoved himself further into the hole. He heard the shrew moan loudly as he forced himself deeper...

“**MMmmpha~**” The shrew looked down in wonder as a noticeable bulge appeared on his stomach.

And deeper...

“**MMMGGK~**” The bulge only grew bigger.

Even deeper...

“**MMMMPH~! MMMHL~!**” The bulge shrouded his own cock. He began shivering as the pleasurable, tingly feeling flowed through his body.

“Ahh~ There we go~” Riddick smiled hungrily as he saw the shrew shiver and squirm over his length. “Love how deep I am?” He briefly pulled out his fingers.

“**Y-YES! B-BY THE GREAT DEMONS THIS IS W-WONDERFUL!**” The shrew panted as he used whatever remaining movement he could muster to look back at his master. “**I-I KNOW YOU HAVE A KNOT! KNOT ME! CLAIM ME!**”

Riddick smiled darkly. “Oh~? Are you sure? Do you accept the consequences?”

“**YES! YES! I ACCEPT ALL! DO IT! TAKE EVERYTHING! I JUST WANT THIS!**”

The fox chuckled before looking at one of Fis’kul’s tentacles. “Alright Fis’kul, you heard your “friend” strip him of everything...”

The tentacle Riddick was staring at stretched and shrank. “**Honestly... Good riddance. I found him incredibly weak and annoying. Hopefully my Father will give me a better partner.**” The tentacle wasted no time retreating to its summon portal.

Riddick gave the portal a wave before looking down at his lustful shrew. “Alright then~. Time to get a new boyfriend~...”

The shrew smiled, completely content. He should be slightly worried that his Pet was leaving through the portal but why would he? He had something new to do... *I have a boyfriend to please... I-I need his knot~...* “**P-Please... Please Riddick...**”

The red fox smiled at the shrew. “As you wish~. Let’s get you down to my level...” He firmly grasped the rodent’s hips before beginning to pull out.

At first, the shrew started whimpering. His precious soon-to-be mate was leaving him. *N-No... Please master... D-Don’t- “HHAAHH~!”*

The fox’s first thrust made the shrew scream in pleasure. He scrunched and moaned as the next one came with just as much force.

“Heh~. I’ll let you know Babe, I like it rough... So you’re gonna get used to this~...”

*“HMMPH *PLAP* MMMmm~ *PLAP* Y-YES~”* The shrew’s eyes became half-lidded as his mind clouded into pleasure. He was sure Riddick wasn’t doing it on purpose anymore but each thrust only seemed to go deeper into him. More and more of his body tingled and succumbed to the pleasure. A beautiful mess of an orgasm spurted out of his cock in response.

Riddick couldn’t stop himself from moaning. It wasn’t just the tight shrew’s ass anymore. It was the magic he was able to siphon with each thrust. More and more power flowed into him with every thrust, coating his skin with tattoos similar to the shrew’s. “Hoof~ F-Fuck... W-Who knew thievery could be so hot?”

The shrew’s moans grew more desperate yet subdued with each thrust. It felt like he was losing something but the feeling was always replaced with that tingling feeling. *Hnnngh~ F-Fuck... I-I’m letting a mortal turn me into his personal fleshlight...*
“Haahh~ Haahh~ Mmmmmph~”

It took a few more thrusts before Riddick felt his desires go feral. He sped up his relentless thrusts, earning more defeated moans from the shrew.

“Mmmh~ **PLAP**PLAP** Mmm-Mmmph~ **PLAP**PLAP**PLAP** F-Fuck~...”

“Hehehe~ Time to make you mine!” He leaned over the rodent and let out a guttural growl as he felt his knot disappear into the shrew’s abused hole. *“HNNG~ My cockslut~...”*

“AAAAHH~ FFFUU- HGGGNG!” The shrew felt his heart flutter. That echoing voice was once his but now it belonged to someone who deserved it. He felt his master’s cock pulse, spilling out loads of cum into him. Each pulse made him feel fuller. Each pulse increased that tingly feeling. Each pulse made him feel... loved.
“Mmmmmph~”

Riddick was on one of the greatest highs he ever had. He felt like a whole new fox! Arcane tattoos dotted his arms and snout, similar to the lowly shrew below him. He smiled wickedly as the last traces of the shrew's being were siphoned into him.

“Hehehe~ From now on, you will be at MY cock's beck and call. Understood?”

“Y-Yes sir~...” The shrew whimpered as the throbbing pulse of his master's cock filled him further. *S-So much... I-I can't feel my body anymore...* “Mmmph~ Hnnng~” Another pathetic orgasm would spill onto the floor as another pulse hit his pleasure spot.

“You're such a wreck... Just the way I like you... Thanks for the powers too~...”

“Y-You're we-welcome~ Y-You deserve them m-more than me... T-Thank you for taking them~...”

Riddick leaned down to kiss the shrew on the cheek. ***“Now that you're no longer a demon, mind telling me your name slut?”***

The shrew smiled weakly. “Wh-When a- Mmmh~ When a demon l-loses their powers like this, th-they lose their n-names as well~ I-I no longer have a n-name... “S-Slut” is fine if you want- Hnnng~ if you want to call me that~”

“Heh~ “Slut” is reserved for when I'm breaking you like this~” Getting to name my own boyfriend... This day couldn't get any better. “How about Detrik? After my precious item? Yeah~ I like that...”

“I-I like it too... Sounds normal and unassuming... P-Perfect...” The shrew slumped into the hold of his mate and Fis'kul. He felt heavy and stuffed. Nothing but pleasure had filled his body. *H-He's still trying to f-fill me... I-I can't believe demons could cum this much~... H-He has full control over my body now~...*

“Yeah. Perfect for a fleshlight like you.”

A slow clapping sound would be heard nearby, causing the two to turn to meet it. “Detrik? What a nice name. I take it you two are gonna share a bed?”

Riddick chuckled at cat-imp's smug smile. “You know it Manik! I found the perfect partner for sex and ttrpg's~!”

“Heh~ Understood. I'll go get the paperwork then. In the meantime...” Manik stood up straight and glared at the portal. The room became a crimson red as the demon's eyes ***“YOUR TIME IN DURIK HAS ENDED FIS'KUL. LEAVE!”***

The summoning portal glowed brightly in response. All of the creature's tentacles loosened and waivered, causing Detrik to be unceremoniously dropped on the ground. A moan escaped the shrew as gravity made the knot tug against his used hole.

Riddick face would quickly change to one of worry. ***“W-Wait! Fis’kul! Where’s my precious item!?”***

The tendrils paused their retreat briefly. ***“You have already found it dear Riddick...”***

The fox smiled and rolled his eyes. ***“No~ I mean my other precious item?”***

“Oh...” Everything seemed to pause for a moment, even the hum of portal closing ceased. Silence echoed across the room as the demonic creature seemed to ponder for a bit. ***“Have you... Uuhm... Tried checking your back pocket?”***

“Oh~?” Riddick thought for a few moments before reaching for his discarded pants. He held them upright and reached into his left back pocket. He would feel something hard and firm yet comforting all the same. He smiled a bit as he fully pulled out a green and purple die with 20 sides. His face immediately became simplified. “Oh... I see...”

Manik and Detrik looked at the fox with narrowed eyes.

“Not going to lie dear Riddick, you should pay more attention to what you stuff in tight places. Forgetting about them will end up getting you hurt...” The creature then continued its retreat, taking its sigil with it.

Detrik would have waved a goodbye to his former partner, but a feeling washed over him that seemed to make it unnecessary.

“Now then~ I wanna go another round with you slut. I gotta test out these demon powers.”

The shrew had little room to protest. He may have already been full, but he knew that didn't matter. If his mate wanted to breed him again, who was he to say 'no'? He let out a pathetic moan as he felt the slightly larger fox lift him with ease.

Manik could be heard mumbling something before clapping. Upon doing so, the room returned to its original state, with everything carefully placed in its original state. “Ahh~ Perfect...” He would then begin walking into a different hallway but stop just short. “Oh! Now that you are part demon now Riddick, I can give you some pointers on a few things.”

The red fox looked back with a smile. “*Ohoho~ Can you?*”

“Yep! Mainly that voice of yours. You only need it if you plan to invoke magic. I’ll teach you how to speak normally later...”

“***Awesome!***” The fox then looked at his mate with a sinister smile. “***Alrighty then Detrik~ Let me introduce you to where you’ll be ‘permanently’ staying~...***”

The shrew’s eyes lit up in excitement. “Y-YES PLEASE! SHOW ME!”

“***Hehehe~ Time for me to make sure my boyfriend can’t walk for a while~...***”