

Zern – A male Ry’ken who’s taken the shape of a muscular Dragon.

Jack – A male black and white harlequin rabbit and pet of Zern. In love with being edged, denied, and wearing chastity.

Talik – A male Ry’ken who’s taken the shape of a well-built Hyena.

Polo – A male azure blue kobold and pet of Talik. In love with crossdressing and being bred.

Talik and Polo

The drive to Camper’s Point was a peaceful one for Talik and Polo. After the two managed to untie from their breeding fiasco they decided a nice shower and new clothing were in order.

Talik was wearing a simple blue shirt with a gray, casual jacket over it and a pair of blue jeans. Quite possibly the least formal he could ever dress for such an “important” event. Thankfully, only him, Zern, and the two’s pets would be there. No protesting or complaints would be had.

Polo slipped into a lovely two-piece sundress that his Love had gotten him for his birthday a while back. It still slightly astonished the kobold that his Master even cared to remember such details about him. Under the dress hid a pair of violet panties covered by a pair of black shorts. His look was completed with a nice brown collar with a “T” hanging on it. Polo also asked if he needed to wear his stockings too. He admittedly was sad when Talik declined but it did make sense. Such wear was only for special occasions.

Packed in the car were various goods the pair planned to use at the picnic. Namely, Polo’s gaming set up. While Talik worked away, Polo spent his days as the good, obedient househusband he was supposed to be. Keeping everything clean and tidy and relaxing, playing video games all day. Talik had to admit, his Love had a gift of skill when it came to games. Even with his ry’ken senses and reflexes, the alien barely managed to beat Polo any time they played. Even then, he was pretty sure it was because Polo began losing on purpose to make him happy.

As the drive continued, Polo heard his favorite song come on the radio. “OOOH! Talik, can I turn up the radio?”

The hyena ry’ken chuckled at his Love’s giddiness. “Heh, of course you can Love.”

Talik occasionally watched from the corner of his eyes. It was so cute watching and listening to the kobold turn up and dance to song playing. It was even cuter to hear him fumble the lyrics of the harder parts of the song. It was simply amazing the amount of joy and happiness such an archaic piece of technology brought him.

When the song finished, Polo instinctively turned it down. It made him very happy that Talik let him do that, especially when the ry’ken had warned him how sensitive a Ry’ken’s hearing is and how they found louder sounds when they weren’t coming from a natural place extremely annoying and distracting. His master trusted him so much!

“Heh hehe, Polo love, you’re blushing hard, again.”

“Huh? O-oh!” The kobold shook himself out of worshipping trance. “S-Sorry Master! I mean! Sorry Love...”

Polo held an embarrassed face, drawing only laughter from Talik. “Aww, don’t worry Love. I just don’t want you to hurt yourself from your horniness again.”

That only made Polo begin blushing with embarrassment again. Each moment of when that happened playing in his brain. It took Talik one look to notice the distress. Even when the kobold attempted to look outside of the window to avoid showing it, a part of him knew the ry’ken’s sharp eyes caught it beforehand.

Talik was keen on changing the subject anyways. Longer drives like this always gave him time to ask questions about the planet and its history as a whole. “I must say Polo, the ingeniousness of sapient life on this planet will never not amaze me.”

Polo turned back to face him, his blush and embarrassment was notably a lot less than it was seconds ago. “Huh?”

“Your species’ ingeniousness! Namely this car radio thing.”

“Oooh! Right. Yeah, we’ve had radios for just over a hundred years now.”

“It’s truly fascinating how you managed to do it! To have solved the issue of both medium and long-range communication so young! Our species has a lot to learn from yours.”

Polo had a confused look. “Uhh. But aren’t Ry’kens a spacefaring race?”

Talik nodded. “Of course! But our journey there was much more painful than it needed to be. Mainly because we lacked this.” The ry’ken gestured to the car’s radio.

“You guys didn’t make any kind of radios?”

“Nope! We managed to go from close communication to long distance communication. We skipped the middle part of having medium distance communication.”

Polo’s eyes lit up. “Wow! That’s so cool! Your species is so genius!”

Talik could only laugh. “Hahaha! Believe it or not Polo, you just said what every other spacefaring species has told ours word for word.” The ry’ken’s tone and voice then grew quieter. “But nobody knows what it took to get there...”

Polo could feel a sad aura flowing through the car. He wanted to open up his mouth and comfort his Love, but the aura felt like it drowned everything.

“...Us Ry’ken only care about results... We feverishly plan excitedly about the future and the coming results yet always find ways skip the middle parts of everything...”

Polo placed a hand on Talik’s leg. The touch gave him a slight smile from the ry’ken, but it dissipated once he continued his rant. “... We managed to master close range comms but then, instead of making something like this planet’s radios, we skipped to the satellites and data tracking...” Polo got a bit surprised at the sharp turn Talik made. He should have known the familiar bend was coming but he was beginning to lose himself in Talik’s words.

“... We skipped all of the safeguards, making much more dangerous prototypes than the ones your species make... If I had to say, the amount of times our species almost destroyed itself is nearly triple that of your species...”

The car completed one final bend before slowing down, a sign labelled “CAMPER’S POINT” trailed by as the nearly empty parking lot came into view. “... That’s the big difference between your species and us Ry’ken: you deserve success, we just got lucky with it...”

Polo sat silent. It was a lot for the kobold to take in. Talik never ranted like this before and was even much more secretive about the history of Ry’kens. This was the first he had heard anything of the sort. However, the more the kobold thought, the more it made sense. When he was made Talik’s pet, he heard some of the ry’ken’s plans about how they were going to subjugate the world. From what he heard, the plan was talked about and so was the aftermath of it all but, the one thing missing from it all was the

steps taken to complete the plan. Was Talik and the other masters really relying on luck to solve everything?

Polo placed both of his hands on Talik's hand. The was long since parked by him. It was truly amazing to him how Talik managed to do everything perfectly like that even while looking distraught like this. "... I... I don't really believe that Talik..."

The hyena ry'ken turned to meet his eyes. Depressed seemed like the perfect word to describe his face. Polo hated every second of looking at it. His master should never be looking like this! Polo cleared his throat, adding an uplifting tone to his voice, "... I believe that every species deserves their rewards no matter how they made it!"

Talik looked barely moved by it. But some part of him wanted to humor it. "Even if we cheated for it?"

"Who's to say your species cheated anything?"

"The fact that our processes for pretty much everything are never kept... We commit everything to memory."

"Well! So do we! It may not be every little thing but we're not above it either Love! You should be proud about what you have managed to accomplish with the memory you have!"

Talik began to genuinely smile. Not his snarky, nor his sarcastic, nor even his signature smile... A good smile. One that dispelled the aura the car had. Water seemed to form on the corners of his eyes as he snatched up his kobold into a hug. "T-Thank you Polo..."

Polo returned the hug. Happy to see Talik back to his normal self. The hug was tremendous but short-lived. The kobold was pulled back by the ry'ken, both of their grips on each loosening.

Talik held neutral, almost melancholy look on his face again but, the aura of sadness wasn't present anymore. After a few seconds admiring the love of his life, the ry'ken spoke, "Polo, I'm sure you may know this already but not every Ry'ken is going to be like me..." His precious kobold nodded as he continued, "... A lot of them are more decadent than I..."

"... Why is that?"

Talik looked away bit dejectedly. "Because I'm one of the few Ry'ken that care about what happens in between the start and end of things..."

“... And that makes you different?”

“... It's makes me “Divergent” as it's called. A very uncommon trait for a Ry'ken...”

“... Is that why the other masters see you differently?”

Talik sighed. “... Exactly why... Yet, despite that, I'm still the most important being on this mission...”

“... I-I get it! It's because you care-”

“It's because I'm the ONLY one that cares...”

Polo whimpered. Talik loosened his tight grip on him. “... Sorry Love... I didn't mean it...”

Polo gave him a reassuring smile. “It's okay Talik. It's good to let it all out...”

The ry'ken smiled. “... It's because of all of this that I feel the need to ask you Polo: Are you truly okay helping me and the other Ry'ken subjugate your world? Are you okay with fully giving up everything to me and my species, even if we don't deserve it?”

Polo broke is gaze from Talik to think. While some part of the thought scared him, he had to admit to himself the truth. Ever since Talik subjugated him, his life was the best he ever could have. This life before all of this was boring, uneventful, and even filled with struggles a lot of the time. Now all of those worries were gone. While Talik worked the hard stuff outside, he spent his time bettering himself and his overall lifestyle. To Polo, the question had no other answer, “Yes.”

For some strange reason, Talik's face seemed surprised. He began to elaborate further, “Polo, past the pheromones, past the condition and hypnosis stuff, past all of sex, what would the you before you unsealed us would have said? The REAL you. That's who I want to speak to.”

Polo could have sworn he heard a distant clicking sound somewhere and felt a new part of him become aware. It felt like he had just woken up from a long nap. He felt a bit refreshed honestly. Admittedly, he also felt a bit embarrassed. Here he was crossdressing in public... Well in his Love's car but still technically out in the open.

Talik smiled a bit at his kobold's face. He looked like he was still trying to process his surroundings. It was the true part of Polo that he had to seal away so the kobold could be trained to be his pet.

Unsealing was such a risky idea, if Polo wanted to, he could jump out of the car now and rat out the entire plan to the world now. If his brother or any other Ry'ken from the unit was here, he would probably be convicted of treason. But Talik couldn't help it! He had to know! He couldn't take seeing the very thing he loved be hypnotically forced to say yes to him! Yes, it was weakness. Yes, he did genuinely love his pet. He wanted to propose to him, marry him, grow old and die with him! He'll do anything for his precious blue kobold... All he needed was an answer.

Polo, meanwhile, was a bit embattled with his emotions. So many thoughts and things he would have said differently came flooding to him. Every second up to this point was replayed in his head again, stopping at this very point. As everything settled and collected in his mind, the azure blue kobold opened his eyes...

Staring deeply into the alien's eyes he spoke in a monotone, "What would you do if I said "No"?"

Talik answered his question his matter-of-factly, "I would take you home, give you give you all of assets and the deed to the house. I will completely leave you be... Or be your true husband if you wish. The option is solely up to you."

"What about your brother and the other Ry'ken?"

Talik looked down in sadness, "Zern would have to officially label me a traitor to my species and would have me either killed on-site or, if they're successful with subjugating this world, I would be put in front of our council and have my fate be decided..." Talik then perked up and chuckled a bit, "But hey, heh! If that ever happens there may be a small chance I would end up as a Pet like you with, hopefully, the same master. Then we'll be together forever in that way too so..."

"Talik... Are you truly so in love with me that you're willing to do that?"

"Yes. I would do it hundreds, no thousands of times again... Just for you. You are the happiest thing that has ever happened to me, minus Zern..."

Polo blushed deeply at the confession. "Well then... I've made up my mind..."

Talik and Polo stared deeply into each other's eyes as the kobold spoke, "Talik... I want to get married..."

The ry'ken's face lit up, "Really!?"

Polo blushed the hardest he ever could as he stammered out his words, "Y-Yes. L-Let's do it after we subjugate the world..."

“Y-You mean...”, Talik was blushing heavily.

Polo smiled. “Yes, I will help you Talik... I-I wanna be both your Pet and your H-Husband.”

Talik pulled his Love into a deep kiss.

“mmmrph~” was all Polo said in surprise before calming down and accepting it. The tongue touched and played with his. It was much bigger than a normal hyena’s would be and smothered the kobold’s mouth. He didn’t even try to fight the invasion Talik was performing in mouth. He merely stayed still, lapping up and savoring the taste of the ry’ken’s saliva. Some parts of him were scared he may suffocate from it, but those thoughts were purged the longer the two remained together.

Talik was elated beyond belief. How did the species on this planet say it? He was “over the moon” with joy. He couldn’t help himself. His instincts fully took over as he made out with his precious kobold.

His instincts drove his tongue deep into Polo’s mouth. He felt around the whole maw tasting only faint traces of himself inside. He definitely wanted to use this hole more. He felt so self-conscious about it though. His presence and demeanor were domineering, and he never wanted to scare Polo with it. But here he was, finally getting his goal that he always dreamed of. The one time he didn’t plan out the middle, and instead, believed in luck instead...

Zern and Jack

The drive to Camper’s Point was mostly in silence. The only sounds that were made were by very annoying fire trucks and ambulances. Zern couldn’t stand the sound of them. Such manufactured nonsense should be more silent! Everyone should already know how important and integral they are to society already! There is no need for it to be that loud.

Zern cast his annoyed look at his watch, yeah, they were definitely going to be late, approximately, 12 minutes late at that. Zern grumbled as another stoplight halted him. None of this needed to happen! He could have been on time! With everything in the car already taken out and set up, if only- Zern’s annoyed look turned dismayed as he looked at his pet.

Jack sat upright and proper with his eyes alert for anything. He was wearing an orange and blue shirt and a pair of beige cargo shorts. While the shorts were bulky the

bulge between the harlequin's rabbit's legs and butt was very noticeable to those with sharp eyes. A silver band was clipped onto his right wrist, giving him some form of shine. Around his neck sat a simple silver necklace and a dark green collar with a capitalized "Z" labelled on it. The rabbit was the most formal looking he could ever be in the standards of being the pet of a Ry'ken.

Normally Zern would feel proud of such attire but the harrowing process to that led to it killed it for him. His poor pet needed to be punished, and due to something very annoying in himself, said punishment got out of hand very quickly. What made that even worse was him saying the wrong thing that caused his pet to want to fully live out the punishment's duration...

Zern frustratedly pressed on the gas as the light changed to green. Fuck! Why was he like this? The sudden jolt of speed caused his poor pet to whimper and caused some of the packed materials to slide around haphazardly. Zern would normally be angered at his pet for this, but he couldn't bring himself to do it.

Each time he made a sudden turn or had to stop, his eyes instinctively glanced at Jack. The poor rabbit pet kept his legs spread and his body upright no matter what. Doing anything else or sitting in any other way was a struggle and, to make matters worse, Zern still had to press the button on either his multi-tool or watch to keep his pet on edge. That was the harlequin rabbit's punishment, to remain completely erect and edged for the rest of the day.

And it was a punishment Jack took in stride. He had to make up to Master for his mistake. The new vibrating chastity cage, the sounding rod inside his cock, the large Ry'ken-like dildo inside him that could also vibrate, all of it was needed. This was his punishment for being a bad boy and his master's words were final.

Jack tried his best to make as little noise as possible. The only times he was remotely loud was when Master needed to activate the vibrators to keep him on edge. The intervals where that needed to happen were always both incredibly pleasurable and harrowing. To be edged so close, only to be denied, over and over again, it had long since broken the rabbit's mind to the point that he loved it. Of course, it being a punishment meant that Master made the experience a touch rougher than he was able to handle but he couldn't stop drooling and moaning at the pleasure.

Zern looked with slight guilt as he sent his pet into another wave of shudders and moaning, the dark spot on his cargo pants only getting darker from all of the precum his pet was producing. A single blemish on an otherwise well-attired pet for a Picnic.

Admittedly, Zern wasn't much better either. He chose to go for a collared, dark red, polo shirt with a black T-shirt underneath. The shirt was well-fitted to highlight his muscular physique and his black slacks nearly perfected it. The blemish on his name was something that would be considered a small error on this planet but a dishonorable mistake to any other Ry'ken. His watch and multi-tool band around his neck were not only two separate colors but neither of them was his signature color.

Zern's eyes darted once again to his pet. He was breathing shakily, attempting to recover from his recent edging session. Zern's eyes focused closely at the dark green collar the rabbit wore. Somehow, his mind was making him think that looking hard enough at the color would imprint it onto his watch and multi-tool. It would only take seconds for his pet to notice the prolonged staring and meet it with his own heterochromatic eyes.

Zern would quickly turn his attention back to the road. They were almost at Camper's Point anyways and he needed to focus on ensuring he doesn't crash attempting to follow this world's traffic laws.

Zern and Jack remained quiet as they entered Camper's Point parking lot. The dragon ry'ken checked his watch again, reading "5:42 PM" on it. He let out a grumbling sigh and drove to a parking spot.

Jack gazed needily at a familiar car in the space they were passing. Within sat a hyena and kobold all too familiar to him. He wouldn't normally have such a reaction, but he could feel something romantic in the air the more he stared. It was obvious that the two were making out but that specific make out session didn't feel normal to Jack. It didn't feel like a Master and his Pet, it felt like... like... two pure lovers.

Jack swallowed loud and hard. The sound seemed to have alerted Master because he also seemed to make a comment about the two as well. "Well... At least he was punctual... He deserves it." The ry'ken kept his eyes forwards moreso focused on parking the car over anything else.

Zern parked his car one spot over from Talik's. The space in the middle was empty but Zern did not want to risk another incident from the two brothers having their cars parked together. Wasting so much money on repairs annoyed him greatly.

Turning off the car Zern said one command to his pet. "Picnic Etiquette."

Jack's already alert face nodded in affirmation of the command. "Good boy. Now get the stuff in the back set up."

Jack's heart fluttered at the "good boy" comment and opened the car door to get started.

Talik and Polo

Talik and Polo had lost themselves fully in one another. The hyena ry'ken was giving his Love time to explore and taste his own mouth before continuing to inhabit his. Their make out session was so good that Talik lost track of the time. Not that it mattered anyways since his normally punctual brother wasn't even here before him. So much for his "early is on-time and on-time is late" rant.

Polo was surprising himself. Never before had he made out with someone for as long as this without stopping. The longest the kobold ever remembered before this was a time he made out with cute deer much longer than both were anticipating and, even then, that was only 1 minute before both ran out of breath.

The kobold knew that Ry'ken endurance was astronomically higher than his but he never expected himself to keep up nor, for Talik is noticeably ease up on the intensity when he felt him falter. It wasn't until another car sound was heard in front of the two. At first, Polo wanted to keep up the session. The car sound could have easily come from one of the camping couples that liked to come here. But alas, the lovely ry'ken broke it off for both of them.

Talik could only mentally sigh at sensing his brother parking. He always knew the rough distance he was from him and now that sense was tingling in a very aggravating way. With one last lick of the inside of his Love's cheek, he released both of their mouths from the scuffle. The only remains of the battle being the many dribbles of saliva from both of their mouths. Talik smiled at seeing Polo lap up the strands all the way until the final one remained. The kobold looked expectantly at him, his eyes telling the ry'ken what he wanted him to do.

Polo was happy his Love took the hint. He watched as the ry'ken slurped up the final strand into one final kiss for the both of them. The lust in the kobold's body instinctively made him want to shoot his tongue back inside the ry'ken and entice the make out all over again. His tongue would sadly find disappointment as the ry'ken, despite being locked in a passionate kiss, fully blocked him from trying again.

The two lovers would fully pull away from the kiss, leaving no trace a make out even happened. The two would stare deeply at each other again. Talik breathed lightly gazing into his kobold's beautiful emerald eyes. Polo's breathing was much more

labored from the experience but seemed that he hadn't spent as much energy as he had expected.

"H-How? W-What just happened?"

Talik smiled at the amazement in his Love's eyes. "That was a Ry'ken Make Out. A pretty common thing."

"H-How d-did just do that for so long?"

"In a Ry'ken Make Out, we not only share saliva but we share energy between one another, this increases both of our endurance and makes both of us able to breathe and make out non-stop for much longer."

The amazement in Polo's eyes only grew from Talik's explanation.

The ry'ken chuckled, happy for his Love's appreciation. However, Talik could only be so genuinely happy for so long. Sensing his brother's presence inch closer to the car told him this personal time with Polo had to end.

A knock at the window revealed a nicely dressed green dragon peering through the window. With a quiet sigh, Talik brought his coy façade back, rolling down the window to greet his brother.

"Well, well, well, looks like somebody missed their alarm." Accompanying the statement with his signature smile earned an annoyed grunt from the ry'ken.

"Glad someone as truant as you finally grew a sense of time." Zern tried to counter with a smirk of his own.

Thankfully, before an unwinnable argument could begin, Polo butted into the conversation. "Hi Master Zern!"

The dragon ry'ken smiled pridefully at the greeting. "Greetings Polo, glad to see Talik's taking care of you."

"Oh, he's taking very good care of me!"

Zern nodded in affirmation and turned back to his brother. "Jack's taking stuff out of the car now. I'm gonna go secure our bench spot."

Talik nodded. "Yeah we'll get our stuff out too and I'll meet you there."

With a nod, Zern walked deeper into park while the hyena ry'ken eyed him the whole time until he was sure he was far enough away.

Polo unlocked his door and prepared to step out. He was stopped midway through by Talik holding his hand. “What is it Talik do you want me to get the stuff out now?”

Talik breathed deeply, debating what he had grabbed the kobold for.

“T-Talik?”

He shook his head out of his trance. “S-Sorry Polo. I just wanted to say... Picnic Etiquette is in effect when you get out...”

Polo felt something akin to gears turning in his head at his Love saying that. It was probably some very important order. It felt both familiar and alien to him. However, there wasn’t much he could do with the thoughts. He stood up straight and gave a firm nod, “Right. I’ll follow them.”

Talik watched as his Love left the car. A beeping sound was heard as the trunk was opened. He pulled down the visor to check his face for a bit. He only stopped when he heard Polo talking to a familiar rabbit.

Jack and Polo

Polo gleefully picked up the folded table in the trunk and gave it a hefty lift out. He set it down on the ground before adding some more objects on top of it. His stacking was cut short by an audible moan coming from Zern’s car.

Jack badly stifled the rest of his episode. Trying his hardest to not sound so loud. It was picnic time not time for him to be succumbing to his punishment. He looked around for something else to take out... Yeah! The mats needed to come out. He’ll get those.

“Hiya Jack!”

The rabbit froze at his name being said. Pulling himself out of his tense stupor, he looked to the origin of the greeting. A beautiful kobold in a nice dress was giving him a polite wave. He knew no other azure blue kobold like that except for his friend.

“Heya Polo!”

The kobold watched as Jack returned his wave with two mats in his other hand. The return was enough to spark a weird feeling in Polo. He felt a deeper kinship with

the rabbit than he ever thought he had. It seemed like Jack was feeling it too because he immediately began approaching him after.

Meeting Polo at Master Talik's car felt so good to Jack. Thanks to it being picnic time, he finally had the chance to play with his pet friend again. There was so much for them to catch up about! There was so much he wanted to tell. So much he wanted to-

Polo quickly went help his friend as he stumbled forwards into him. "Whoa whoa! Are you okay Jack?"

The rabbit let out half of a moan in response. He held himself in the kobold's embrace as his cock and insides were viciously vibrated again. Fuck! He wanted to cum... No! Doing that would make him a bad boy. He couldn't cum, he was still under punishment!

Jack shook his head of his lewd thoughts and refocused himself. "S-Sorry Polo!"

The kobold chuckled in response, "Heh, no worries. I just didn't expect you to stumble like that."

Jack pulled back from the hug a bit surprised. "I-I stumbled?"

"Yeah. You were walking towards me kind of weirdly and then nearly fell."

"Huh... I-I guess I didn't notice..."

Polo did not like the look on his friend's face. He seemed anxious and alert for no reason. He walked towards him upright like a soldier. That's not the Jack he knew.

"Is there something wrong Jack?"

The rabbit stuttered over his words. "N-Nope! N-Nothing w-wrong at all!" He put on a painfully unconvincing smile.

Polo shook his head. "Come on Jack. It's Picnic time, you can tell your fellow Pet anything. Are you under punishment?"

Jack darted his eyes in the direction his master went. It was true that Pets could converse during Picnics but revealing whether or not they were being punished was not one of those things. Surely Polo hadn't forgotten the rules...

Jack opened his mouth to say something only to be interrupted by a well-built hyena approaching.

“Polo. Remember, Etiquette...”

The kobold put a hand over his mouth and looked back at Jack with worry. “Oh! I’m sorry Jack! Just ignore I said that.”

Being in the presence of another Ry’ken Master eased Jack’s alertness. He felt so much safer with at least one of their eyes on him. He felt like he was able to think much more clearly now. A feeling he quickly used to his advantage.

“N-No worries, Polo! With how I look it would have been obvious anyways. Sorry to make you worry.” The smile Jack had was much less forced this time. He seemed like he was a bit more comfortable at least.

Polo smiled with happiness. At least his friend felt a little bit better. However, something felt off with Talik. His Love stared intently at the rabbit, seemingly analyzing all of his details. After a bit, he would speak, “Jack, as a Ry’ken, I’m required to ask, are you under the weather or sick?”

The rabbit tensed a bit around the dildo in his butt. Did he really look that bad? He was just being punished. There wasn’t much wrong with him. Right?

The hyena ry’ken placed his hand on the rabbit’s head. Polo honestly could not tell what his Love was thinking. His face, no, his whole demeanor seemed foreign. Some part of him was beginning to feel scared for his friend. Talik wouldn’t hurt him right? The ry’ken spent the whole time they had together in the car talking about the beauty and ingenuity of life on this planet.

Almost as harsh as it came, the tense air faded. Talik’s pretty smile appeared on his face as he laughed. “Hahah! Sorry about that! You don’t need to answer that question. I know Zern wouldn’t bring you if you were.”

His laugh was very contagious to Jack and Polo. The two began laughing at the moment too. Any remaining ominousness was gone and Polo couldn’t be any happier with it.

Talik sighed and patted both of their heads. “Well alrighty then Pets, Master Talik has gotta go have a talk with Master Zern. You two finish taking out everything and play nice, okay?”

Polo happily nodded in response. The two, in union said, “Yes Master!” with Jack making sure to add “Master Talik” to the end of his.

The two would watch the Master walk in the same direction as Zern once did until he disappeared.

Polo quickly broke the incoming silence to turn back to Jack. “Alrighty then! I just have to get the table and everything I stacked on it. We didn’t bring a lot of stuff. How much stuff do you need to get still Jack?”

“...Uhhh. Jack?” The kobold looked at the rabbit with concern.

Jack didn’t know what to say about that... He didn’t know how to feel. To be patted on the head like that... It felt so good! He couldn’t focus on anything else at all. Tears began to form in his eyes. It was such a good feeling... A feeling of being a good boy...

Camper’s Point, Secluded Campground

Zern and Talik’s pets managed to fully set up their part of the Picnic to enjoy themselves. Any and all extra bags for the ry’kens were delicately delivered to them once everything else was taken out. Afterwards, the two pets would begin to settle down and enjoy themselves... Well, Polo would attempt to...

Jack and Polo

The first game Polo pulled out to play was a co-op adventure game. The kobold knew that Jack wasn’t the best at games so this would be a nice start to the Picnic. “What do you think Jack? Would this be a nice start?” The azure kobold brought the game closer to the rabbit’s face.

Jack was still at a loss. He was given a head pat by a Ry’ken despite being a bad boy. How could that be possible? How could he ever receive something so good despite being the disappointment he was? The more he tried to wrap his mind around it, the more tears began to form in his eyes.

“How could Talik be so nice to me despite me being bad?” The rabbit stared through his Pet friend and into nothingness.

“W-What?”

Jack stared directly at the kobold. “How is your Master so nice Polo?”

“I-I don’t know what you mean Jack.” Polo retracted the game from Jack’s face with a concerned look.

“I mean, HOW DOES MASTER TALIK ACT SO NICE!?” Jack began bawling with sorrow. “I’M SUPPOSED TO BE LOOKED AT IN DISAPPOINTMENT! BUT HE REWARDS ME!”

Polo pulled his friend into a hug. “Talik has always been like that Jack. He loves every other Pet that’s not me equally.”

“W-well... This Pet doesn’t deserve it... Jack doesn’t deserve it...”

Polo frowned. “Of course, you deserve it, Jack. Just because you made one mistake doesn’t make you irredeemable.”

Jack quickly looked into Polo eyes. “B-But this mistake I made does...”

“What was the mistake, Jack?”

The rabbit looked down in shame. Etiquette rules stated he couldn’t even if he wanted to. “I-I can’t say~AhHAAA~”

Polo watched in surprise as his friend began a moaning frenzy. The poor rabbit moved from a sitting position to being on all fours. He could only watch as Jack’s eyes rolled to the back of his head and proceeded to dry hump the ground.

“HAAHhaagh~ Ooho... P-p-pleasaaAAh...”

Jack kept going until he felt the vibrations stop. The dark spot on his shorts had grown darker again. Inside, his caged cock leaked more pre. Once again, he sat on the edge, bliss and frustration filled his mind. He was so close...

Polo waited until his friend stopped panting to continue. “S-See? W-what is this? Why are you being subjected to this punishment?”

While Jack’s mind was a bit clouded from the moment, his obedient mind remained steadfast. He couldn’t break Picnic Etiquette, he was already being punished as is... Right! He couldn’t say it. He couldn’t mention it at all. He could never talk about- “...The cup...”

“What cup?” Polo made a confused look as Jack quickly covered his mouth.

There was no way Jack said that! His eyes darted over to where Master and Master Talik were. It seemed like they didn’t hear him but that didn’t matter. He had broken the rules! Now if Master ever asked him, he would have to admit it! He would have to be punished harder! What a bad boy he was! He failed Master twice today-

Polo grabbed Jack perilous face. The poor rabbit had tears and fear in his eyes. “Hey! Hey! Calm down Jack! It’s okay-”

“BUT IT’S NOT OKAY! THAT’S THE SECOND TIME I FUCKED UP TODAY!” Jack began crying again until a blue hand was put over his mouth.

“Hey! Sometimes we have to break the rules to understand the problem! It’s okay Jack! Calm down.”

The rabbit slowly stopped crying and wiped his tears. The poor boy was a mess. Polo would help by using a part of his dress. After a minute, things would calm down again.

“Now then, you can tell me Jack... What made you have to do this punishment?”

Jack sighed deeply. An embarrassed look appeared on his face as he spoke, “W-while Master was calling your Master I heard “Picnic” be said. I-I was trying to be a good boy by doing the dishes at the time... I was trying my hardest until the word was said... All I could think about was the many things that could happen during it... And... A-And I...”

Polo leaned in, “... And you?”

“... I-I came too from my fantasy to find the cup you and Master Talik made was dropped and broken on the floor...”

Polo leaned back, he was processing and envisioning the whole event. “I... I see...”

“... W-When Master hung up the phone and walked into the kitchen, I was completely frozen in embarrassment and silence.”

Polo’s eyes widened. “Y-You didn’t explain yourself?”

“N-No... I should have b-but I felt lost and useless... All I could do was stare at the mess... and wait for Master to give me punishment...”

“That... That sucks. I’m sure if you explained yourself, your punishment would not be this extreme.”

“I-I... I know... I just couldn’t find the words...”

Polo leaned back in to hug Jack. “Sometimes it’s better to say something rather than nothing Jack... If you don’t do anything, no ry’ken will know what to do with you afterwards... And then that can lead to this...”

Jack returned the hug and squeezed the kobold. “Y-Yeah, I can understand that... I-I’ll do better next time... For both me and Master’s sake...”

Polo smiled and released the hug. Jack finally seemed to have a much more relaxed face. A far cry from the anxiousness he seemed filled with at the start.

Jack wasn’t expecting such words from his Pet friend at all. He knew the kobold was devoted and understanding but this was a whole new level for him. It seemed like Polo was able to see beyond the limits that a normal Pet would have. He looked like the perfect mixture of being both obedient and free at the same time... It drew a distant emotion to Jack. Something he always seemed to feel with each interaction between the kobold and Master Talik... Need and jealousy.

The rabbit’s smile turned back into a frown as the emotion flooded his core... The things his Pet friend could do that he could not was saddening and, admittedly, annoying. The kobold was so much more perfect than him in every way... Maybe... Maybe he should...

Polo was too busy working on turning on the game console and starting the game to notice Jack’s turmoil growing back again. It wasn’t until he turned back around with both of the controllers turned on did, he noticed. “Uhh... Are you okay Jack? Need another hug from me?”

The rabbit looked at the standing kobold. He did look so much better. A pretty dress that reflected the setting sun, an alluring collar to denote who was his master, and the greatest, brightest, and most obedient attitude a Pet could ever have...

“... I wonder why my Master choose me over you Polo...”

The kobold frowned at the statement. “What do you mean Jack?”

“... I mean, you seem to have everything about you be perfect. So much so that Master Talik seems to be so much happier just being in your presence...”

Polo blushed. “Y-Yeah Talik is happy being in my presence... B-but I don’t think that it’s-”

“You manage to do everything perfectly! With absolutely zero mistakes. You get rewarded and called a good boy by everyone! And then you look at me! ME! I’M

THE LEADER RY'KEN'S PET! I'm supposed to be the one everyone looks up to!
But I'm not fit for any of it..."

"Y... Yes, you are Ja-"

"No Jack's not! No, I'm not! I'm just a worthless bunny who repeatedly fails to set a good example for other Ry'ken Pets... You should be Master's Pet... Not me..."

Polo knelt back down to sit. He looked at the game start up, lost in his mind.
"You know... I wasn't always like this Jack... This "Perfect Pet" you call me..."

The rabbit turned to face him. "W-What?"

"I remember several different times that Talik had punished me..."

"He has?"

"Totally! And when I remember the root causes of those times... well... They weren't pretty... Arguably worse than your cup incident..."

"R-Really?"

"Definitely... Yet, when I look back at those times, I don't have regrets... I feel relieved that Talik taught me a lesson... Now I never make those mistakes again!"

"W-What did you do to do that?"

"It wasn't just me... It was Talik... When I remember back to those times, I see myself being punished but, I also see Talik turn it into a learning experience for both of us... We both grow and learn from one another and our bond grows stronger from that..."

Jack eyes lit "W-Wow... I... I don't know what to say!"

Polo smiled. "You've already said it... Work better to minimize your mistakes and, whenever you make them, make sure both you and Master Zern learn from it!"

"T-Thank you Polo!"

The rabbit tackled his Pet friend to the ground in a big hug. The two would tumble a bit before stopping. The two gazed into each other's eyes, seeing nothing but sheer happiness return to both of them. Polo said only one more thing, "Don't ever doubt yourself like that again..."

Jack wordlessly nodded in response. The two hopped off of each other and reapproached the game set. Happy and content...

For Jack anyways, that happiness and contentment would only last a few more seconds...

Zern and Talik

To say that Talik was pissed with the remote his brother was pressing would be a savage understatement. He was appalled by his brother's actions and, unbeknownst to the two's precious Pets, he had been arguing with him over this the whole time at the picnic table.

"A CUP!? SERIOUSLY!? A FUCKING CUP!?"

"Yes, Talik. I punished him over a cup." The way the dragon ry'ken stated it matter-of-factly wasn't helping anything.

"YOU HAVE THAT POOR RABBIT OVER THERE IN A RY'KEN ROD CAGE AND VIBRATING DILDO! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND HOW COMPLETELY OVER THE TOP THAT IS!?"

Talik was nearly bursting at the seams. Never had he ever thought his brother could be so decadent to his Pet. He wanted to strangle him right then and there. He was only stopped by hearing a beautiful voice of his precious kobold.

"Uhh... Is everything alright Master?"

Jack would reply the same to him, making sure to specify "Master Talik" in the question. Both of them had the cutest confused looks on their faces. It was all he needed to see to know that he needed to tone it back.

Talik waived off their worries and replied back, "Oh, it's nothing you two. Go back to your game." The words and his fake smile were enough to turn the two back around to their distraction. But Talik couldn't help but notice the genuinely concerned look Polo had. The kobold knew it was his fake smile.

Zern merely shook his head at the fiasco. "Maybe you should be careful next time of what words you shout out loud in Ry'ken brother..."

Talik turned back around, keeping his anger and volume in check, "And maybe you should not be so decadent with your punishments."

Zern sighed. This was the 2nd time he's brought this up in this conversation alone and it was already boring him. He didn't come all this way to talk about this but, here's his brother to act as the unnecessary voice of reason for nothing.

"I'm not being overly decadent. Jack chose to continue the punishment himself."

"You're his master Zern, you should be telling him 'No'"

"I did tell him 'No'... Well, I tried to at least..."

"You 'tried'?"

"Yes... I tried. But there was a very annoying voice in my head which made me say otherwise."

"That's your Decadence you fool! That's what it's supposed to do!"

Zern's frowning face suddenly became more pissed off. "Oh! As if I didn't know that! Maybe, if you're so smart you can tell me WHY it's so fucking loud huh!?"

Talik stopped, confusion spreading over his face. "W-what? Why is your Decadence so loud?"

Zern quieted his voice as well. "Yes, my decadent thoughts have been incredibly loud."

Talik's eyes widened. "How? W-When?"

Zern looked down. "Remember when I told you about the couch incident?"

"Yeah?"

"Ever since that day, things have been different... My cock grew longer, I grew even more alert, and the two most important things: My sex with Jack has gotten much hotter and my decadent voice has gotten much louder..."

Talik sat down at the table to think. He didn't want to believe it. But it may be true. "... I think you evolved and got your Gift Zern..."

His brother reeled back in surprise. "No way! That never happens!"

Talik put a hand on his shoulder. "Wait! Just think about it. You had a punishing moment with Jack during the couch incident and something in you made you want to both punish and have fun with him."

Zern looked down. The more he thought about it, the more sense it made.

“And now, each time up to *today*, each time you had sex with him, both you and him felt much hotter during those times...”

“Yes, that’s true. The spark only feels like it diminishes when I listen fully to my decadent thoughts.”

“... That tells me that you evolved and now have the ability to use your own Decadence as additional heat and pleasure. With the only downside being that your Decadence is now loud and annoying...”

Zern grumbled. “That’s a terrible Gift to have. It makes sex good for me and easily takes away from Jack. Sometimes I get so deep that he thinks I’m punishing it with him. Then, I try to give him other ways to get off and the voice becomes so annoying and loud, telling me to push him further than that!”

Talik began genuinely smiling. “It’s just something you have to live with Zern. I remember dad telling me he had a similar Gift. You have to take time to sit with and understand it.”

Zern’s face remained unchanged. “And how could I possibly do that?”

“Do what I did for my Gift. Sit down alone in your room and talk to and experiment with your Gift. Then, when you’re ready, use it with Jack.”

“Well. I don’t know how to transfer your simple Gift of loving someone so much it affects how much you can cum into them into my Gift of being so evil and kinky that I might as well be-“

Talik got deathly close to the dragon ry’ken. “Don’t you dare say that. You’re not like Sothist.”

Zern looked greatly annoyed. “I was going to say, “a walking heat rod”. I know I’m not as bad as that lizard... I’m actually very disappointed in you for even comparing me to him.”

Talik frowned as regret hit him. “I honestly did think you became him with how you sounded and caged Jack.”

Zern sighed. “No worries. Once again, you were right. It was just a failure on both of our parts... In speaking of that.”

Talik’s face became angered again as Zern pressed the remote his watch was disguised as. His eyes darted just in time to see the poor rabbit Pet just lose a life on

the game he and Polo were playing due to the vibrators activating. He turned to his brother again. “Completely unnecessary and, as we now know, a misuse of your Gift!”

Zern only sighed. “I have to follow through with it okay? But I’ll try to make it up to Jack for this...”

Talik only felt slightly reassured at that. While he did trust his brother, he also knew that it took time for a Ry’ken to truly master their Gift. Even if his little brother fixed the mistakes he made today, he would still have a while to go...

The two brothers would sit in silence for a bit. All until Zern mind looped back around to Sothist again...

“... So...”

Talik turned his head to his brother. Sensing the true talk was about to begin. “Yeah?”

“Speaking of Sothist, he’s actually the reason I called in the first place...”

Talik rolled his eyes. “What has that idiot done now?”

Instead of saying anything, Zern reached for his phone. Tapping over to the messages the other Ry’ken in the squad sent him, he finally stopped on a series of messages with the name “Sothist” printed on all of them. Handing the phone to his older brother, the dragon ry’ken could only stifle a laugh as the hyena ry’ken slowly but physically lost their cool again.

“SOTHIST DID WHAT!?!?! HOW COULD THAT LIZARD BE SO FUCKING STUPID TO DO THIS SHIT!?!?”

Once again, the loudness brought Polo and Jack to attention again. The two looked with slight worry and confusion. Polo had even stood up and began approaching his Love.

Talik calmed himself down from his rage enough to put a hand out at his precious kobold. He once again reassured the Pets that everything was fine.

“O-oh. Okay...” It was Jack who spoke this time, “We just heard something that sounded like Master Sothist and were curious.

Zern coughed audibly. “Jack, my Pet, remember, Picnic Etiquette. Let the Ry’ken speak and plan in their language. You two are supposed to be naively having fun.”

The rabbit blushed and began tearing up. “AWWW, I’M SORRY MASTER I DID IT AGAIN!”

Before Zern could do anything, Polo held the rabbit by his shoulders and began whispering positive and reassuring things to him. The two quietly went back to sit down, leaving the two Ry’ken to themselves again.

Zern eyed his brother again. “Well, that’s the 2nd time you yelled out something they could understand. You’re lucky Sothist isn’t here to rag on you about that.”

Talik only sighed. “Yeah... You’re right. And he would actually be warranted in doing so...”

The hyena ry’ken sat back down and handed Zern his phone back. “I can’t believe he did the breeding ritual with his Pets already...”

“Yeah, me too. Now I need to find a way to make use of it...”

“And that’s why you called on me...” Talik’s face became bored.

“Unfortunately, yes... That’s what this whole Picnic was about. I need your Divergent brain to come up with a plan or even a set of goals to work towards so we can do something about the problem.”

Talik only sighed. While he liked to play coy with this, he really did hate how this was what he was reduced to by his brother and other Ry’ken. “You’re gonna have to give me time Zern. Solutions don’t just appear in my mind like that...”

Zern nodded. “I know. I know... I just wanted to give you something to think about...”

“Well, I’ll gladly think about it for you and let you know when I’m ready.”

Zern smiled. “Thank you, brother. I’m sorry I’m having you use your powers like this...”

Talik snickered. “Not a problem! Always happy to bring us closer to our goals...” A sudden devious look would appear on the ry’ken’s face, “However, I know that you called me here for something else... For something more...”

Zern feigned a smile. “How could you possibly know that?”

“Beeecaaausse~ I know you could have requested me to do that over the phone~ You want something extra do you?”

Zern looked away with a blush. “Well... Ever since my sex with Jack had gotten too hot for him, I’ve stopped mating with him for a while... I’m admittedly very pent up right now...”

Talik knew where this was going. “So, you wanna use my precious kobold who wouldn’t even be resistant to fir because he’s blue instead of red to cool your rod?”

Zern smiled. “Only with his Master’s permission.”

Talik was never opposed to the idea. A Ry’ken sharing their Pets between one another was common. He truly didn’t see anything wrong with it. However, part of him did know that his precious kobold may have objections...

Zern, Jack, Talik and Polo

Polo was absolutely ecstatic at the command. He had no objections to both the Ry’kens using his holes. This was something he only dreamed of. Ever since he first helped unseal them, he always envisioned a moment like this happening. And here it was!

He watched with glee as the dragon ry’ken lifted his dress and pulled down his panties. In front of him, Talik stood with his pants already down. That beautiful and hefty Ry’ken cock he loved so much was hidden away in its girthy sheath.

Talik could sense his Loves hunger. He already stated his goal of wanting to use Polo’s mouth more, now he was following through. He couldn’t wait for his slow little brother to prepare the kobold’s anus. “Well, I don’t know about you Zern, but I’m gonna get started myself.”

“Go ahead”, Zern said absentmindedly, “I’m admiring how tight your Pet’s hole is. Didn’t you use it not too long ago?”

Polo was losing himself in the domineering pheromones the two ry’ken had to care about their conversation. His mouth immediately went on his Loves cock, kissing and licking the sheath to coax it out.

Talik stopped thinking of an explanation and moaned at the sudden wetness around his sheath. It didn’t take long for the girthy barbed tip to appear along with the rest of the shaft. “Hahnng~ Fuck yeah!~”

Zern smiled. He didn’t realize that his brother had trained his Pet to be so eager. He prepared to free his own cock from its sheath by grinding it against the

kobold's anus. The texture of the scales against his flesh brought his cock out in seconds. He didn't know kobold scales could do that!

Polo could only moan from the taste of Talik's cock and a pleasurable warmth massaging him from behind. It didn't take long before the hyena ry'ken's cock was at full length. Polo felt both his head and ass seized. There was a brief pause before the fucking began...

Talik growled out loud as he spilled precum into his Love's mouth. The sheer size of his cock had completely filled the kobold's maw before getting even halfway. However, he made sure that would never stop him.

Talik firmly gripped the small horns on his Love's head as he forced the kobold to deepthroat him all the way to the hilt. He penetrated deeper and deeper, the warmth of the kobold's insides enticing him to do it.

Zern was relentless on the kobold's ass. He heavily and roughly pounded Polo's hole into submission, forcing it to take nearly the entire girth of his cock instantly. It didn't take long for the heat from his Gift to manifest himself, drawing him closer into a fuck trance while making the entire experience hotter for him.

Polo was having the best time of his life! He felt tears roll down his eyes as both of his holes were fucked raw by the aliens. Talik, his love had his whole cock smothering him, filling and breeding his mouth fully with just the precum alone. He moaned as he felt his belly expand and press on his dress. On the other side, his anus felt hot. Not just any normal hot, no. It felt like a heated rod was shoved inside him and was pumping him full of pre too. The only difference between Talik's and Master Zern's pre was how hot both of them were.

Jack watched as both of the Masters quickened their pace on Polo driving more moans out of the kobold. It astonished him that Polo could take so much. Taking the girth of two aliens like that... It was perfection! Something a Pet could only dream of! And here, the punished rabbit had to sit, watching his own Master make use of a hole that wasn't his. It felt... unfair... It should be him in that position! If only he was a good boy! Tears fell from the rabbit's eyes as he ran to Master's car. Scum like him shouldn't even be allowed to witness the climaxes of everyone...

Zern, Talik, and Polo

Both Zern and Talik roared at the same time knotting their breeding mount's holes and letting their cum pump fully. Both had faces of pure satisfaction on them, their Ry'ken instincts being the only thing on their minds.

Polo braced himself as he felt both of the Ry'ken's rods throb and pulse inside of him. He felt and lapped up the amazing taste of Talik's cum. It was the perfect fusion with the mass of heat being pumped into his backside. A torrent of searing heat rushed through his insides and situated on his expanding stomach too. The whole time, the kobold never realized that his cock had slipped out of its slit to full mast and then managed to cum twice. Thanks to Master Zern however, no mess was made on the dress. That was something he was deeply grateful for.

The two ry'ken panted hard from their releases, Zern seemed more out of breath than Talik. They both seemed so out of reality, they spoke in Ry'ken rather than normal...

"HHRAAAHH~ FUCK! That was amazing!" Zern exclaimed. "I knew your Pet holes were great but I wasn't expect THAT!"

Talik chuckled. "Heh heh, hah, yeah! He's a keeper, right?"

"KEEPER!?! YOU SHOULD BE BREEDING THIS BITCH!" Zern roared. "Pump him full of Ry'ken eggs until he's about to burst!"

Talik loved that idea! He loved it so much! Yes! That was the 1st step! That's what he'll do! He'll breed his Love for real! He'll fill him with eggs that will grow and help subjugate the world with him! It was perfect!

Both of the aliens were brought out of their high by a slight choking sound. Polo loved that the Ry'kens finished their loads inside of him and they were still filling him to the brim but, he couldn't deny the one thing he was missing right now, air! And he really wanted to breathe it right now. He weakly pawed at Talik, one of the safe moves he taught the kobold. That was all that was needed for Talik to know.

With a hefty shove in and then tug out, Talik freed his lovely kobold's maw. "S- Sorry Pet. I didn't mean to suffocate you..."

Polo spent the time trying to both not cough up the lovely cum he drank while also remembering to breath. His composure was cut short however upon Zern also untying his hot rod from the kobold's ass. The full, gaping feeling left him too exhausted to get up.

Talik held some worry, but Zern laughed at the spectacle. “Heh. I guess the Breeding will have to wait until someone gets home huh?”

Talik smiled serenely, “Yes... we’ll definitely do it when we get home...”

Zern’s eyes widened, “Wait... I was just joking... You’re not gonna seriously do it are you?”

“Yes, I am Zern. Ry’ken policy: If someone in the Unit begins the Breeding Ritual, all Ry’ken in the Unit are then allowed to do so...”

Zern looked deadpanned at his brother. “Don’t remind me...”

Talik walked over to help up his precious kobold. The cute boy was muttering unintelligible things under their breath, blush still filling his eyes, and his cock still fully erect. “Don’t worry... I won’t remind you...” After placing the semi-conscious kobold in the car, he walked back to his brother. “... But I will remind you, there’s a very sad and angry harlequin rabbit Pet in your car...”

“I know...”

“I’m not gonna tell you how to fix your problems. But know this... I made Polo perfect by making us both grow and learn from the experience... I suggest you find a way to incorporate that...”

The hyena ry’ken wordlessly and effortlessly grabbed everything belonging to his part of the Picnic and carried it to his car. He waved “bye” to his brother and hugged Jack from the window, sending him into a cute “why am I being rewarded?” frenzy, and then drove back home...

Talik and Polo

Polo had not realized he fell asleep during the car ride. His mind felt like a total mess. He had a bit of trouble remembering how he even got home. It took him a bit to remember that he just had his mouth and ass filled to the brim and beyond with alien cum. There had been so much he ate and absorbed that now he felt like he was at full energy. He felt like he could do anything he wanted!

Talik patiently waited for his Love to stir from the bed. He looked like he had the most wonderful night’s rest you could ever have. Which would be correct. Ry’ken cum could sometimes have such side effects...

The hyena ry'ken waited even longer. Just until Polo said his first coherent thoughts. "Hhmrgh... I guess the Picnic was over?"

Talik smiled at his Love. "Yes, Polo we've wrapped up the Picnic. After me and Zern got done filling you, we accidentally deprived you of air for a little bit longer than we wanted to... Sorry Love..."

Polo gave the ry'ken a smile and fully sat up on the bed to meet his eyes. "Hehe~ No worries, Talik! I'm just glad I had the opportunity to be bred on both ends by two amazing and hot aliens.

Talik blushed hard the comment. "T-Thank you Polo... And well... Speaking of being bred... I wanted to ask you... Would you like to be bred?"

The kobold gave him a confused look. "You mean like, you want to cum in me again and again? Because I'll never decline such an offer Talik! You don't even need to ask me!" The kobold then stood up and presented his rear at the ry'ken. "You can do it whenever Silly! You know I love the full feeling anyways!"

Talik laughed hard at Polo. "Hahahah! No, no Polo I didn't mean that!" Talik let himself calm down before speaking in a more serious tone. "I mean to really ask you Polo... Would you like for me to breed you... For real?"

Polo turned back around to face Talik, "... Uhh. In what way is "for real"?"

Talik immediately stood up and grabbed both of the kobold's hands in his. "Polo... As you know... I'm a Ry'ken... Ry'ken have a special way we can breed with other species that aren't our own... In doing so, the species in question will birth eggs that share the qualities of the species while being Ry'ken themselves... The gender of the species doesn't matter either. All they need is a hole..."

Polo slowly nodded as the weight of the moment began to set in.

"Polo, my dearest, precious, most beautiful azure blue kobold and love of my life, would you like to be bred by this hopeless, love-filled alien in the shape of a hyena and bare his children?"

Polo's eyes widened at the request. The same Ry'ken that he unsealed, allowed himself to become a Pet to, and who confessed his true feeling to him just earlier today wants him to impregnate him. The thought of doing anything of the sort never crossed his mind. Wanting to marry an alien was one thing. Being a parent with one was another. Either way, the déjà vu was still there...

Polo looked deep into the hyena ry'ken's eyes. "If I say "No"?"

Talik smiled at what his Love was trying to pull. “I guess that’s a “Yes” then?”

Polo chuckled. “Heh heh, no...”

Talik’s eye widened.

“It’s a “HELL YEAH”!” Polo playfully tackled Talik back onto the bed. The ry’ken was barely ready for it. Both of them began laughing and kissing each other.

They celebrated there for a few minutes before untangling themselves. Talik would begin to get up from the bed. Meanwhile, Polo laid there splayed and relaxed. “Mmph~ So how do we get started love?”

Talik gave his love a smile before opening a drawer. There he would find an ornate black box. He held it up to show Polo. Immediately, the kobold became suspicious.

“Hey, that’s the “Bad Box” right? W-why do you need it?”

“Don’t worry Polo I’m not getting any punishment gear. It’s actually just a toolbox we dropped on this planet with. We just call it a “Bad Box” or something like that so you and the other Pets don’t go rummaging through it...”

Talik sat the box down next to Polo, revealing some of its contents to him. The kobold became quizzical at two specific objects. “Hey... that rod and that circle thing...”

“Yep, those two things are what Jack’s being punished with right now.” Talik didn’t feel like hiding it. Instead, he was looking for something even more important than any of those. After a few more seconds, he found it: a pill-sized pinkish orb.

“Here it is... The beginning...” He handed the tiny orb to his Love.

Polo eyed it curiously. “So, I eat this and you can actually impregnate me?”

Talik smiled. “Indeed... You eat it and I do all of the work...”

“Okay!”

“WAIT!” Talik halted Polo’s attempt. “Once you do it. You can’t go back Love. Think hard... I’ll accept any decision...”

Polo smiled at his Love for the concern. As soon as he took this pill, his body would become able to be bred by Ry’ken. That would make him the perfect househusband, hell yeah, he should!

Talik's smile grew as Polo ate the orb. There seemed to be nothing happening yet. But Polo would make it clear very clear that something was changing.

Polo moaned at the top of his lungs as his cock, slit, and ass felt hot. Even his mouth began watering. All of Talik's pheromones seemed to be overwhelming.

The kobold lied on the bed, feeling all of the clothing he was still dressed in become too hot for him.

Talik sat in waiting for the 1st command of his in-heat husband. It didn't take long for that to come.

“HAH AHA HAHnngh. U-Undress me! UNDESS ME PLEASE!”

Talik sprang into action seamlessly removing every article of clothing on the kobold. Tossing it all aside revealed the tip Polo's cock peeking out of its slit yet leaking tons of precum and a pinkish hue situated on his nether regions.

“You're almost there Love, just tell me one thing. Which hole am I using?”

Polo's mind was racing with lust. So many fantasies and dreams. All of which he wanted to be doing with sexy as fuck alien right in front of him! But in order to do it, he needed to see it! Show it to him! SHOW IT!

“HHAH TAKE OF YOUR CLOTHES TALIK!~”

He smiled and wordlessly removed his clothes, presenting the kobold with the beautiful girthy monster he loved to see.

“MMMMnnagh~ Frot with me sexy!”

Talik chuckled as he rubbed his sheath against the slit, attempting to coax out his Love's cock.

Polo nearly ascended to heaven with the contact on his slit. It was perfect! He needed that! He needed that to stretch his only unstretched hole. That one comment his Love said echoed loudly in his head again *“Maybe, if we have time, I might also use the 'third hole'. But that will need to be seen.”*

Well? WHAT BETTER TIME THAN NOW!?!

“TALIK! P-PLEASE FUCK MY THIRD HOLE~”

Talik smiled. “Are you sure Love? This one's the smallest and tightest~”

“YES! FUCK YEAH!”

“I doubt my cock could fit fully ins-”

“Talík! PLEASE! I DON’T CARE! MAKE IT FIT PLEASE!”

Talík chuckled. “Any thing for you my Love”

Talík grinded hard at the slit. The stimulation combined with the heat the

Polo’s body was giving off got him hard fully. The ry’ken looked deep into his lover’s eyes. They were completely focused on his cock, examining each inch and barb.

Polo moaned loudly as the Ry’ken’s flared tip of pierced his slit and invaded his cock’s domain. It didn’t take long for the two cocks to meet inside. Polo shivered as the barbs rubbed across and stimulated his cock on the inside. He couldn’t hold the pleasure in as he came inside his own slit, cum splattering all over the massive cock inside.

Talík face had widened in surprise, “Oh my Love! I’m not even halfway!”

Polo felt something he never thought he would feel at all... Offended. There’s no way his Love is trying to take things slower!

“FUCK ME HARDER TALIK! PLEASE! BE ROUGH! FILL ME!”

Talík nodded. He kind of didn’t want to but this ritual required him to follow the orders his Love said. He braced himself, raising his cock out of the slit.

Polo’s cum coated the little part that had made it in.

Talík took a deep breath and pierced the kobold’s slit again.

“HNNAGHG~”

In one thrust Polo watched half of the Ry’ken’s cock disappear into his slit, a bulge would begin appearing, inching deeper and deeper into the kobold as more of the barbed cock invaded his slit.

Talík kept going. Forcing his cock deeper and deeper. No slit was this big internally, right? None of that mattered now. Talík felt the slit’s tight grip suck on his cock, stimulating him even without him moving. Talík looked up to see those precious eyes once again before he began. They gazed back, pain and lust filled them.

“Here comes your favorite part Love...”

Polo moaned loudly again as Talik pulled back and then thrust back into the slit. He pushed deeper and further, getting a rhythm rougher than the times a usually bred Polo.

He rutted deep into the kobold, hilding his slit with every thrust. He began to feel his jet stream of precum begin to flow into the hole, filling it substantially.

“Mmmmpng~ Y-YESSSSS”

Polo was in pure bliss as he felt precum flow and fill his slit. Slit felt so deep like there was much more space than there actually was. Whatever that feeling was, Talik kept on hitting it and spilling precum into it. But that’s not what the kobold truly wanted... He needed the cum.

“Hahhahh CUM~ CUM INSIDE ME PLEASE! FILL ME WITH YOUR EGGS TALIK!”

“Ngh~ Fuck! As you wish Love! The Grand Finale!”

Talik slammed hard into Polo. Each thrust getting his knot closer and closer to knotting that precious slit. After a few more tries, Polo would let out the loudest moan Talik ever heard him do.

The knot had disappeared inside Polo. His cock cumming again from the simulation. A sense of pride and joy filled him as he witnessed his belly swell once again.

Talik laid forwards onto his precious kobold, pulling him into a deep make out session.

They would break it after a few minutes. As Polo’s stomach, no, as his womb grew, from the cum he felt his vision grow heavy. The last thing he would see was his Love’s smiling face...

Talik stared warmly at Polo’s resting face. The kobold had fallen asleep, smiling and satisfied.

Talik carefully moved objects off of the bed and managed to get both of them under it.

However, before he could turn out the lights and sleep himself, he had one last thing to check...

Peeling back the bed covers revealed his still erect cock pumping seed into his lovers slit still but there would be one beautifully different thing... Printed on

the kobold's stomach was a pinkish tattoo. One that revealed the undeniable truth... The Breeding Ritual was successful...