

Sothist – A short male Ry’ken who’s taken the shape of a proud and decadent skink.

Aiden – A male bluish-grey goat and pet of Sothist. In love with wearing chastity, fisting, overstimulation, and degradation.

Alice – A intersex female yellow cheetah and pet of Sothist. In love with double penetration, fisting, overstimulation, and degradation.

Astir – A short female Ry’ken who’s taken the shape of a pragmatic otter.

Sora – A male light brown stoat and pet of Astir. In love with tentacles, deep penetration and oviposition.

****THUD****

Aiden let out a mixture of a grunt and a moan as he was roughly pinned against the hallway wall.

“AIDEN YOU WORTHLESSSSSS SSssSACK OF SHIT! I’M GONNA FIND OUT HOW DURABLE YOUR FUCKING SPECIES IS BY END OF THIS!”

The goat remained silent and whimpered as a short pink and yellow skink raised him high off the ground. Water could be heard trickling from the bathroom. All through the goat pet’s own fault.

Alice watched on silently from the side, occasionally panning her eyes to the now flooded bathroom. It would have appeared as if a pipe had busted and spilled while Aiden was using it. A total accident to any normal animal. But... to an alien race that expects nothing but perfection from their lowly Pet servants...

“I SHOULD PUT YOU TO DEATH FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS!”

Aiden gulped slightly at the tone. This truly wasn't his master's normal decadent anger. He had triggered something more primeval. "I... I-I swear M-M-Master... I did not do anything... The pipe broke... on its own..."

“BULLSHIT! I REFUSE TO BELIEVE SOMETHING AS SMALL AS THAT CAN BREAK BY ANY OTHER MEANS! I SWEAR SOMETIMES I DO THINK THAT- ”

Sothist found his tirade interrupted by an irresponsible ringing at his door. How dare a Ry'ken like him be interrupted during this time!? Can't they tell from the tone and volume of his voice that he is to not be disturbed!? Of course not. Every being on this forsaken planet doesn't know what respect is.

He glared and growled at the door. He stared for as long as he could to make whoever was the recipient feel the most unwelcome they could ever be. He didn't stop until he felt another two presences behind the door...

Astir and Sora

Sora giggled again at the video playing. This was always the perfect time for him to do anything like this. No worrying about deliveries, no worrying about faulty pipes, no worrying about angry customers. Just him and his phone.

The stoat still couldn't believe his Master got it for him. According to them, anything involving communications is usually banned when you're a Pet. Guess not every Ry'ken subscribes to that. His Master specifically.

In fact, there were a lot of things different between his Master and other Masters. Namely, those wondrous things under-

“Sora... My eyes are up here.”

The stoat shook himself out of his sudden trance and looked his Master squarely in the face. The fusion of disappointment and sarcasm made his face red. “S-Sorry Master! I-It won't happen again.”

The otter's face broke into a slight smirk. “Considering this is your 18th time this week alone you've done it while we're on shift, I highly doubt that.” They shook their head and let out a loud sigh. “Such a disobedient weasel. I thought I trained you better.”

Sora's face grew red in embarrassment and shame. “D-Damnit...”

“Hey... Don’t worry Sora. You still have plenty of time to get used to this.”

“B-But aren’t I just adding to my “receipt” as you call it?”

Astir would look away for bit and close their eyes before returning to him with a smile. “Yes... I won’t lie and say you aren’t. But I know when an attempt is earnest Sora. Ry’ken are good at spotting that in their Pets...”

The back door to the truck would soon open, revealing a smiling silver furred fox behind the door. “We made it to the place ma’am!”

Astir would give him a smile back. “Thank you Rick! You and Bovi can start walking to the front. Me and Sora will be there shortly.”

The fox nodded and disappeared behind the door. The sounds of the front car doors could be heard closing.

Sora didn’t realize he was holding his breath again. He turned and whispered to his master. “I will never not be surprised they still don’t hear us talking about this openly.”

Astir sighed. “I’ve told you before you don’t need to worry about that Sora. As a Pet, your only worry is satisfying me. That’s all you and the rest of your species will exist for. Okay?”

The stoat whimpered and looked away. “S-Sorry again for failing you Master. I-I just want you to succeed.”

Astir rested their hand under their Pet’s chin. “And I do appreciate your eagerness and loyalty to your Master’s mission. But being paranoid won’t get us anywhere.”

“Y-Yes Master...”

The otter raised an eyebrow while taking off her seatbelt. ““Master”? While we’re on shift?”

Sora frowned. “Ah. Y-Yes Ma’am...”

“Good boy~ Now then, go get the extra pipes we have a special customer to deal with.” His Master gave him a smile before standing up and walking out of the back of the truck.

Sothist, Aiden, and Alice

Sothist glared one last time at his Pets before clearing his throat and turning to the door. A smile started to grow on his face as he felt those two lovely presences grow brighter.

As he opened the door he was met with two endearing idiots.

“Rick~... Bovi~... How are you two doing?”

The pair gave him a smile and blushed. Rick spoke up for them. “Hey Sothist! We’re doing just fine!”

Sothist looked to Bovi anyways. “You?”

The yellow leopard chuckled nervously. “Heh, y-yeah. Same as Rick. We’re doing fine. Works also good too. A bunch of easy orders...”

The pink and yellow skink ry’ken nodded with intrigue. “Ahh~ Ssso my order ssshhoould be ssssimple and easy~...”

“Seducing my subordinates are you Sothy?”

The ry’ken’s smile only widened as a noticeably tall and a short figure walked closer to him.

“Aah~ I cannot confirm or deny my dear Lady. I can’t not say good things when it comes to two cute, hardworking workers~...”

Rick and Bovi looked at each other before blushing. Astir would roll their eyes and push past the two.

“Charming as ever skink...”

“You hurt my heart so much my dear. I plead you and your workers to enter my home and...” Sothist could not stop himself from glaring yet again at his goat Pet, “***fix*** an issue concssserning the public full bathroom my ***roommate destroyed...***”

Aiden’s ears folded and he looked away. “Y-Yeah... I broke it heh~...”

Sothist sighed with anger.

“Alright~ That sounds doable.” Astir turned to her colleagues. “Rick? Bovi? You know the drill...”

The fox and leopard nodded before walking inside the house and to the bathroom in question. They gave Aiden and Alice a polite wave before disappearing behind the bathroom door.

The Ry'kens and their Pets waited a bit for the door to close. Almost immediately as it happened, all of their facades seemed to dissipate.

Sothist would let out a mixed sigh before turning to Astir. "It's amazing to see you again my dear Lady."

The otter ry'ken rolled their eyes. "Pleasure to see you again my dear Lore... For the 10th time this week alone..."

Sothist scratched the back of his neck. "Eh ehehe~ Fate works in beautiful ways..."

Astir smiled. "Indeed it does~..." They then turned back to their silent stoat. "Sora? Wanna say hello your future Master?"

The stoat was completely out of it. The lovely scent of Master Sothist's house flooded his nose. He felt wet and weak. Everything was muddled and quiet. The only voice that seemed to make sense was Master Sothist.

Astir chuckled slightly. "Sora~? Sora dear~?"

Alice would step forwards and wave a hand in front of him. Sothist gave him the nicest smile and shook his head. "My precious Lady, it would appear your Pet is too enamored with the glorious scent of my abode... yet again."

The words echoed in Sora's mind. He was... lost? ...Again? No... This was where he was supposed to be... Stuck in this beautiful wonderland created by such perfect creatures... "G-GAH!"

"Heheh~ What a wet hole from a beautiful Pet..."

The stoat shuddered and squirmed as he felt his wet slit be invaded with scaly fingers. He felt his legs melt into the digits as he succumbed to his senses. The overloaded scents and touch sent him over the edge.

"Mmm-maaaster... M-master S-Sothist i-is- "

Sothist's smile only grew wider as he felt the stoat Pet's juice flow out of his pussy. "Paying back a fellow ry'ken'sss Pet for his loyalty to his betterssss~."

Sora's heart thumped louder in embarrassment as he breathed heavily. He was still reeling from his first orgasm to respond or even thank Master Sothist for such a sudden gift. "Aaah~ I-I'm gonna..."

“Cum again?” Astir brushed their Pet’s tail sensually. “Sothy’s record for you is 4. I think he may be trying to score for a new one.”

The stoat mumbled out a moan as Sothist’s fingers only seemed to dig into him deeper. “Oooh~ F-Fuuuck~ D-Deeper p-please...”

Sothist chuckled. “I would good Pet... But that’s all up to your own Massster~”

Astir continued to brush his tail. “Correct~ Remember, we are still on shift Sora~...”

“B-But- ” The stoat whimpered as he felt those pleasure rods vacate his hole. “D-Damnit...”

Sothist pulled his hand out of the Pet’s pants and marveled at the liquid dripping from it. “Very beautiful~... You are a good boy~...”

Sora formed a weary smile and blushed at the praise. “T-Thank you Master Sothist... Gl-Glad I could please you...”

“Of coursse~ I know my dear Lady trained you well...” The skink ry’ken would then look back at Aiden with contempt. “Makesss me feel even worssse to have inconveniencsssed the both of you.”

Astir scoffed. “Sothy, Lore, it’s not an inconveniencing for a customer to call with an order.” They darted to the skink ry’ken and placed a finger firmly on his snout. “Order equals more money. Something I’m sure you know a lot about...”

“Heh~ Touche...”

Rick and Bovi

“Oof~ Haaah~...”

“Sh-Shut up you silver-haired mutt! Boss is gonna hear you.”

Bovi gave the fox an annoyed glare as he humped into his ass again.

Rick returned the look from the opened pipes “No~ You shut up! I know to be quiet! Your barbs are just a bit intense today. Also, I-I’m not a mutt you damn feline.”

“Grr. You might as well be with how much you whimper and whine each time we do this. F-fuck how is your ass still so tight~?”

Rick thought for a bit before looking back with a smirk. “I guess your dad was right~. I am good at milking you dry.”

The leopard frowned and blushed before humper harder into the vulpine. “F-Fuck off with that! Finish your part man...”

Rick remained unmoved. “Heh~ I don’t know man I’m not getting any ideas on how to fix this... Hooh~ haah~ Maybe if my “spot” was hit, I could think better.”

“Say no more idiot!” Bovi leaned further onto the fox and tensed his muscles before humping hard into him.

Rick immediately melted into a mess of muffled moans as his boyfriend pounded his pleasure spot. “Mmmh~! F-Fuuuck maaan... Hah aaah~...”

Bovi couldn’t stop a moan from escaping him as well. His barbed cock felt heavenly inside the fox. With each pull out he did, he felt the hole suck him back in. “Fuck you two~ Why do you g-gotta be so hot man~?”

The fox didn’t say anything in response. His bliss he sent him over the edge a while ago. “Mmmph~ Aaah~ Yessss~”

“Sh-Shit! I can feel your cum on my foot. Ooh fuck!” Bovi stopped his rampant humping to look down at the flooded floor. His eye’s widened at the pools of fox cum mixing with the flooded water. “If Boss walks in we’re so dead!”

Rick looked back with half-lidded eyes. “Mmmh~ Doon’t woory Bo~ J-Just finish~ I-I found the problem.... Gghhk~ I can cum again~...”

Bovi shook his head. “If you say so cumbrain...” He lowered himself again and went back to humping him. He grunted quietly as his lustful trance pulled him in.

Rick shuddered as his boyfriend continued pounding his pleasure spot as he reached for his tool bag. “MMmph~ F-Fuuuckk. I-I think we’re gonna need the expanded baag~...”

The leopard remained focused on his prize. “Yeah, yeah, sure. Stop moving so much idiot you’re ruining the moment.”

“Lloove you too Bovi~...”

“S-Shut up!” He sped up his thrusts in response, feeling his orgasm not far behind. “Hrrrng~ F-Fuck man.”

Rick squeezed the leopard’s cock more, tempting it to spill its rewards sooner.

“Damnit~ Stop squeezing so hard!”

“Didn’t you say we needed to- mmmph~ finish this fast so the Boss won’t know?”

Bovi glared at the vulpine. “I-I also said we need to fuck quietly! M-Milking me like this doesn’t help!”

“Wweeeelll~ It helps me think sooo crry harder. Makes me more horny.”

The leopard frowned before letting out a soft groan. He felt his balls tense as he shot his load into the fox. “Grr I fuucking hate you man...”

“Heh~ Love you too...”

The pair stopped to breath before untangling themselves. Bovi took care to not let his cum covered cock drip onto the already wet floor. “Hah hah~... We have a lot to clean up...”

Sothist, Aiden, Alice, Astir, and Sora

The Ry’ken and Pets had been making small talk over the short time period. Aiden chose to sit on the couch and watch tv. Sothist took care to not lambast his goat Pet in the face of his Lady while they all conversed, though the goat really did deserve it. Alice had walked into the kitchen to dutifully begin dinner like she should have. And Sora was patiently waiting for the inevitable to happen.

After hearing an all too familiar thud echo from the room, the stoat couldn’t help but turn to his Master. “Umm. Ma’am? I think Rick and Bovi are- ”

Astir didn’t pause at all in their conversation with Sothist. “Yes Sora. I’ve been hearing it the whole time. They’ll get their dues. Now then, Sothy~ about your finances- ”

The skink ry’ken was quick to raise a finger to them. “Ah aha~ I have that all under control my dear. Donny got me another order~...”

Astir raised an eyebrow. “Oh really? Not gonna sell you short this time?”

He smiled with a very potent aura. “Nah he would never~ Donny has never failed me...”

“Sothist...” Astir gave him a look and would take the time to scan the room, “... Do we need time alone?”

The skink ry’ken lit up in an odd enthusiasm. “Ahh~ Sure my dear Lady~ I would love some private intimacy!”

Astir sighed and shook their heads. “Alright... Sora, behave yourself with Aiden and Alice.”

The stoat Pet turned to his Master and bowed in acknowledgement. “Y-Yes Master!”

Astir frowned and raised an eyebrow.

Sora’s eyes widened. “Ahh~ S-Shit... S-Sorry Ma’am...”

Sothist gave the Pet a mysterious smile. “Worry not Ssssora~ Newer Petsss alwaysss make misssstakes. At leassst you admit to them immediately... ***Unlike that wasssste of oxygen sssitting on the couch...***”

Aiden’s ears would flatten in shame as he went back to searching for something to watch. “S-Sorry Master... Aiden is sor- ”

“Ssssilence you thin-furred ssssheep... You’ll be dealt with at the end of this!” Sothist’s glare quickly turned into a happy smile as he turned back to face Astir. “Now then~ Shall we go my dear Lady?” He held out a hand.

The stoat ry’ken gave him a wry smirk before taking the hand in their own. “Of course my dear Lore...”