

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.

Astir looked at Sora with devious eyes. The stoat flexed his trapped limbs as they remained wrapped around the otter ry’ken’s arms. He gulped and shivered as he felt his master’s bulge grind against him. His already soaked underwear became wetter at the anticipation.

“A-Aah~ M-Master~ P-Please...”

The otter ry’ken merely snickered. “My Pet is crumbling at mere foreplay. How cute~...”

Sora whimpered in response. “I-I need it...”

Astir shook their head. “No... You “want” it...”

“R-Right... But I thought Pets get r-rewarded when they do good...”

“Yes. You did so much for me today... You decided to be my Pet... I couldn’t ask you to do any better...”

“S-So why can’t I- MMMPH~” Sora shivered as he felt his Master’s bulge prod deeper at his slit.

“Because you need to earn that tier of reward. All Pet privileges are earned...” Astir then stopped their grinding. “You sir still need to be trained...” They then sat

up and smirked evilly before adjusting their own underwear. “Hope you’re ready Sora... Us Ry’kens love it big and rough... most of the time.”

Aiden, Alice, and Sora

“Damn... You were allowed to record that?”

Sora looked up from his phone to see Aiden’s intrigued face. His erect equine cock dripped in anticipation. “Uuhm. No... Master just remembered my off-hand comment about recording us fucking. I was surprised she even remembered it...” The stoat’s voice began to trail off as he started focusing on his video again. “Heh... I was half-joking too...”

Aiden’s eyes widened at the marvel he was witnessing. “Hooly fuuck~ That’s what Master Astir’s package looks like!?”

The stoat nodded and blushed.

Aiden couldn’t help but let out a slight moan as he continued watching. “Aah fuuck~ I should convince Master Astir fuck me like that...”

“Yeah? Maybe when she finally marries Master Sothist you’ll get the full uninterrupted experience!”

The goat’s eyes lit up. “R-Really~!?”

“Of course~ Master always said that once she and Master Sothist are together we’ll have access to a lot more things.”

Alice would walk in from the kitchen while drying her hands. “You know Sora? I am curious. Sothist told me that all Ry’kens are male.”

“Yeah?”

“So... Why do they have everyone not in the circle call them “Ma’am”. Wouldn’t “Sir” fit more?”

Aiden sighed and chuckled. “Heh... Alice it’s not that simple... To us least...”

She tilted her head at the goat. “What do you mean?”

“Well~ The Ry’ken language is both simple and complex. They don’t actually have a word for “female” when referring themselves. The word is only for Pets~...”

Sora's eyes widened. "Wow! Not even I knew that..." Aiden perked up nose confidently.

"Heh~ It pays to have been a linguist huh?"

"I-I guess..."

Alice walked up with an inspired look. "I just can't believe Master trusts you with such information. I have a lot I still need to do to learn such things."

Sora gave her a worried smirk. "Yeah... uuh. I don't know. Master never taught me anything of the sort and I'm just as old as Aiden in terms of being a Pet..."

The goat pet shrugged. "Simply a difference of Masters Sora~. You get a phone, we get access to Ry'ken knowledge."

The stoat pet raised an eyebrow. "Sure..."

"Eh~ Just try not to think about it too hard you two. It's just some trivia to explain the mannerisms of our Masters."

Alice's face would then also become confused. "But wait. I thought Pets weren't supposed to question- "

"Ye-Yeah, yeah, uuh just don't worry about it Alice... It's never questioning to understand our Masters more."

Sothist and Astir

"So Sothist... What really happened with Aiden?" The otter ry'ken caressed his mate on his head while they both laid in his bed.

The skink ry'ken let out an eerie mixture of a growl and a purr. "Hmm~ That ***piece of garbage*** thought he could get away with sabotaging my bathroom toilet. After your workers are done I'm going to ***ruin him...***"

Astir shook his head. "Heh. So predictable Sothy~..."

"“Predictable”!? You would do the same if it was Sora."

"Hehehe~ Of course I would... If I knew for certain that toilets couldn't break."

"Well they're never supposed to..."

“On *our* planet that stuff never breaks... Think it through a bit...”

“Oh~ I have my Dear~ I think... That the sooner these idiotic inhabitants are rendered nothing more than mindless cocksleeves and servants, the better.”

Astir couldn't help but laugh harder. “Hahaha~! You're so funny Sothy...”

The skink ry'ken frown slightly. “You know I mean it Tiro...”

The otter ry'ken matched his face immediately. “And you know you're not supposed to be calling me that *Sothyneriu...*”

Sothist widened his eyes. “*Sh-Shit...* I-I... I-It was a slip of my tongue Astir... Forgive me...” He looked down in shame before sighing and laying on his stomach.

Astir was quick to notice. “Sothy, my Lore, no you don't need to do that.”

“Yes I do... I disgraced my Laove, its only right...”

The otter ry'ken rolled his eyes and sighed before crawling over the skink and positioning his crotch in front of him. He reached down and removed his underwear, revealing a slit similar to his mate.

“How do you manage to look even more beautiful than the last time we did this...”

Astir chuckled. “Heh~ As the strange people here usually say, “I just get better with age”...”

Sothist smiled. “Whomever did say that is one of the few intelligent beings on this planet.” The skink then pressed his snout into the slit, drinking up the lovely scent of his mate. He sighed again with bliss before licking deeply inside.

Astir quietly gasped as he felt the beautiful wetness coat his slit. “Mmm~...”

The sounds only encouraged the skink ry'ken further. He licked deeper and was met with his prize.

Astir let out a slightly louder moan. “Fff-ffuuck~ You want that one?”

Sothist stopped to look up at the otter ry'ken. “As you've said, the main one is for after the mission~.”

The two ry'ken stared deeply at each other with lustful smiles. Their eyes warped and shifted into pale colors. Sothist's light green eyes glowed warmly at Astir's

pink eyes. They purred instinctively as Sothist moved his mouth closer to his mate's slit.

The skink ry'ken nosed and prodded at his mate's slit once again. He smirked as his tongue felt over the cock inside. He wrapped and massaged his prize until he saw the precious tip peak out. ***"Come to me baby~ I wish to have my maw filled~..."***

Astir smiled even wider at his mate. ***"As you wish my precious Lorenyu~ Lick me more~"***

Sothist obliged by kissing the tip, causing it to reveal more of itself. He continued until it fully emerged.

Astir smiled at his mate's reaction to his cock. The otter ry'ken never tired of seeing it. He inched out his cock as far as he could. At full length, his was only a meager 16 inches, horridly small for a Ry'ken. Arguably even worse, his was missing a beautiful knot to continuously breed with his partners. The only saving grace it had was the amount of barbs covering his organ.

Sothist flicked his tail in happiness as he witnessed his mate's cock writhe and pulse slightly. His mouth watered as visions of feeling the prehensile organ fill his mouth turned his breath hot. He purred again as he moved closer to fulfilling his punishment. ***"Come to me~..."***

The two ry'ken inched closer to one another eager to completely entangle themselves. Both of their cocks leaked pre in anticipation as they felt the room grow hotter and primal. For a mere few seconds, they weren't on a mission, they didn't have pets, they didn't have responsibilities, they weren't even on a foreign planet, they were... ***primal.***

****KNOCK KNOCK****

"*Hiissss* Whomever is behind that door will be gutted and have their anus torn asunder..."

Astir couldn't stop himself from growling in anger as well. His gaze only softened when his pet's scent permeated through the locked door. ***"I would do the same if that wasn't Sora..."***

The mere mention of the stoat pet's name caused the pale glow in Sothist's eyes to fade. He quickly sat upright and gulped down the precum he was able to coax

from his mate before clearing his throat. “Ah... Right... Apologies my dear Laove. I let my anger disgrace your Pet now...”

The otter ry’ken sighed and rolled his eyes again. “Lorenyu, stop that... It’s my fault. I let you continue to punish yourself rather than fully stopping you. There was no way this was gonna happen while I was on shift.” He then look longingly at the door again. “No matter how much I did really love that...”

“Hey...” Sothist reached to pull his mate’s attention back to him. “I would have done it anyways. Someone has to uphold our species’ customs~.”

“Sothy, you and these customs is gonna get you taken advantage of...”

“Tch~ Maybe on another planet with a more aggressive and intelligent species that could match even a fraction of our perfection, I could see it.”

Astir giggled. “Yeah, you do just need to find that someone...”

The skink ry’ken began to stand up and stretch. “Ahh~ preferably that doesn’t happen. The last thing I need to do is actually kill someone on this planet. That’s one less Pet for any future ry’ken that comes here.”

“If you say so Sothy~...” Astir grunted slightly as he began to stand up himself. He turned to his discarded clothes and moved to put them on. “I’ve seen some very interesting potential “Pets” in my travels...”

“Oh really~?” Sothist said playfully.

“Of course~ Turns out that cleaning bathrooms lets you scout some very nice potential.” Astir finished putting on his clothes before turning to the door and quieting his voice. “How does Marylinu say it? ***“The smart ones will always be the best to break and train...”***? Yeah, that’s it...”

The skink ry’ken rolled his eyes and followed his mate to the door. “Ha ha~ Very funny my Laove. Quoting stupid members of our species.”

The two’s eyes met each other once again before another knock could be heard. Astir watched his mate put on his faux anger and glare at the door.

“WHAT!???”

“EEP! S-Sorry Mr. Sothist! It’s me S-Sora! I-I just needed to speak with Ms. Astir!”

“Aah~ Sora! Apologies! We’ll be out shortly~!” Sothist turned back to his mate and gave them a smile.

“Thanks for scaring him.”

“This is the attitude I chose for this. It is sadly what I must wear my Laove~.”

“Heh, bad long-term planning really is your specialty huh?”

The skink ry’ken perked up his nose. “It’s the “Ry’ken” specialty~...”

Astir chuckled and reached for the door. They would stop when they felt their mate firmly grab their wrist.

“Hey...” He gave the otter ry’ken a smile. “I love you...”

Astir returned the look. “Love you too Sothy~.”

The two would then open the door to a tall, weary stoat and a fox and leopard looking at them with an embarrassed face.

Sothist, Aiden, Alice, Astir, and Sora

Astir gave Rick and Bovi a disappointed glare. “How much do I pay you two idiots?”

Rick risked meeting the glare. “A-About 20 bucks an hour?”

The otter ry’ken nodded. “And what do I pay you two to do?”

“Uuh... Clean out the customer’s broken pipes?”

“Close...”

“Uum... Uuh.”

Astir turned to Sora. “Sora mind helping him out?”

Sora cleared his throat and spoke plainly. “Rick and Bovi’s job is to scout out the bathroom and determine whether the problem is minor or major enough to require either more hands or a more complex set of tools.”

The otter ry’ken smiled before turning back to the two workers. “Thank you Sora... Now then. You two mind explaining to me why I hear the not so subtle sounds of you two fucking on the job again...”

Sothist smiled before feigning a cough.

“... And Sothist finding fox and leopard cum on his floor?”

The workers stared on in silence. They knew nothing they could say could fix this. Yet another day they were caught. And yet another they would be subjected to their boss’s wrath.

“So... Since none of you are talking, Sora, how many more shifts do you think these two deserve?”

The stoat would ponder a bit. “Uuhm. I think 3 more like usual. Oh! And they should also clean Mr. Sothist’s bathroom free of charge.”

Astir smirked at the idea. “Yes... I think that would do~...”

Sothist would step forwards. “Bah~ You don’t have to worry about cleaning the bathroom...” Once again, the skink ry’ken’s eyes would meet the goat’s. “We can clean it ourselvessss~...”

Rick and Bovi’s eyes would widen in surprise. Bovi finally spoke up for the first time in the conversation. “R-Really!? Normally we do have to...”

Sothist quickly brushed the two off. “Of coursssse, of coursssse~ However, you two have worked long and hard today~. Let your cussstomer fix their own mistakes.” He then peered over at Astir with an odd-feeling smile. “If that’s okay with you my dear Lady.”

The otter ry’ken returned it. “Heh, go ahead my dear Lore. You’re allowed to have this...”

“Thank you so much~”

“No problem~ But, the least you can do is let them tidy up your bathroom slightly.”

“Deal~”

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Rick and Bovi wasted no time in hauling up the last toolbox they used. The two sighed heavily before smiling at each other.

“Told ya we’d get caught you mutt.”

“Jokes on you leopard, we always get caught.”

“Hey! Free hours right?”

“Right~”

The two smiled wider before walking to the front of the van.

Sothist and Astir watched as Sora walked up to the truck with his own bag.

The two ry’ken waited until both of their Pets were settled in different places.

“Remember what I said Sothy: Being by the books will get you manipulated. Watch yourself~...”

“Of course I will my dear Laove~ You don’t need to worry one bit.”

Astir chuckled. “Of course I’m not worried about you. You’re a Soldier for a reason. I’m just asking you to make sure you’re more aware of your Pets. By-the-book doesn’t always work for them alright?”

Sothist playfully raised an eyebrow. “You know~? You sound an awful lot like a certain hyena I know.”

The otter chuckled. “I know~ I know him too...”

The two ry’kens would finish their conversation with a kiss before splitting apart and smiling at each other.

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Sothist and Alice

Sothist watched as the plumbing truck disappeared around the corner before walking back inside his house.

Aiden and Alice were sitting down at the table, faithfully waiting for their Master. Well, Alice was at least.

Aiden was busy trying to busy himself with finding more shows to record and watch. He gulped as he felt the lumbering aura of his Master walk through the door.

****SLAM****

“If you knew what’ssss good for you ssssheep, you would already be on my bed and ready for the worssst night of your life...”

Aiden looked away dejectedly. “W-Well you didn’t say that I-I couldn’t have dinne- ”

****THUD****

Aiden would let out a mixture of a gasp and moan as he was once again pinned against a wall. ***“The only DINNER you’re going to get issss nothing but my foul cum filling your WORTHLESSsss maw... Now... Get. In. The. Damn. Bed...”*** He dropped his Pet before walking over to the table and sitting.

The goat pet would gulp again before dropping the remote and walking to his Master’s chambers.

Sothist waited until his Pet was fully gone before turning to his other Pet. “Alice... Would you like to know something about my duties as a ry’ken?”

The cheetah Pet would tilt her head slightly. “Uhm s-sure?”

“Being a Ry’ken Soldier, my main job is to weed out and eliminate all potential obstacles that would stop our species from accomplishing our goals. No matter who that obstacle is I am sworn to destroy it ***with no remorse.***”

Alice shifted uncomfortably at her Master’s tone. “F-Forgive me for asking Master. B-But why would you share important Ry’ken information with a lowly Pet like me? Aren’t I supposed to be oblivious to your amazing species?”

The skink ry’ken smirked and patted his cheetah Pet. “I’m proud you care enough to ask Pet. But... the reason why should become very apparent to you.”

Alice shivered. “A-Are you saying y-you’re going to kill Aiden!?”

“No... Not tonight at least... But he’s going to wish he was... But I did honestly think about doing it...” The two stared at each other in silence before Sothist continued. “You take care you watch yourself and him. The last thing I need is you becoming an only Pet.”

“Y-Yes Master.” The only thing Alice could find in her Master’s eyes was something she’d never thought she would have seen again... Concern. He was concerned about her and his life and well-being. Her heart fluttered as vague memories flowed through her. She felt tears form in her eyes. “I-I’ll try my best...”

Sothist smiled. “Good girl~... I permit you to eat dinner without me. You’ve earned it for your amazing and loyal behavior.”

The cheetah pet’s eyes lit up with joy. “Th-Thank you M-Master~! I-I’m s-so happy~! Th-Thank you for allowing me to be your Pet. I-I don’t know where my life would be without you~!” She hugged her Master passionately and purred as she felt him hug her back.

The ry’ken would soon pull away from his Pet. “Enjoy your evening my precious Aly~...”

Alice gasped as she found herself paralyzed with love. Her cock leaked and her pussy grew hot at the name. “I, I-I... Mmmph~ M-Master~!”

Sothist chuckled at his pet’s reaction before getting up and walking away. Almost immediately as he turned away, his demeanor became murderous.

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Sothist and Aiden

Aiden sighed as he sat on his Master’s couch. Normally he would be excited for this part. He was about to have the sexiest lizard he’s ever known rail him into submission. But that gaze he was given by said lizard... He couldn’t get it out of his head. If it was ever apparent to him that Sothist was an alien, that face solidified it. Nothing on this planet would have ever given him that same face.

The goat winced again as the visage of the skink appeared in his head again. *That face... He didn’t think of me as a Pet or a mate... Did he actually mean he wanted to kill me?* He would look over at one of the main desks. His eyes immediately found a lovely picture involving himself and Sothist the very day after the goat had submit to his Master. The fleeting joy washed over him as he fully engrossed himself in the moment. The pure... hot... passionate... love they shared... The way the lizard had accounted for and played into his kinks. He just wanted THAT Sothist back... Not this one...

He shook his head again as he felt something wet drip on his leg. “*Sh-Shit! I let myself live in the moment too long!*” Just as he was about to run to the bathroom, he felt a

grim aura emanate at the door. He stopped himself and gulped heavily as he heard the door turn.

Sothist was already angry. And the sight he was witnessing only pissed him off further. Instead of already laying on the bed, his Pet remained standing in the middle of his room. Instead of already beginning to place a chastity cage on himself, his Pet let his pathetic genitalia hang loose for no one to marvel at. Such blatant disrespect to the Pet culture and its rules...

“You have a lot to answer for sheep...” The skink ry’ken slowly walked into the room and locked the without looking.

Aiden never wanted to hear the lovely “sss” from the skink ry’ken’s “s” any more than now. He shivered and couldn’t stop himself from shrinking back slightly. “I-I’m sorr- ”

Sothist darted in front of him and slammed him into the bed covers. ***“SILENCE! Nothing you can say can fix what you did today.”***

The goat whimpered as he felt his Master’s powerful smaller hands pin him to the bed. He didn’t flinch at all to the cage being inserted onto his cock. No matter how forcefully his Master wanted to put it on him experience had long since numbed him. However, the cocks he was speared with definitely would. “AAH~ HHNG F-FUUCK~ T-TOO MUCH!”

Sothist growled as he thrust his cocks into the Pet again. ***“Too much? Too much!? THE HELL THIS IS TOO MUCH!”***

Aiden came as he felt both of the cocks hilt him. Never was Sothist this forceful. He cried slightly as he felt his anal ring tear and badly attempt to accommodate for the two large, barbed rods invading his anus. He strained as his orgasm seeped out of his cage. His cock strained in confused pleasure inside its metallic prison. “MMPH~ HAAH~ I-I’M SORRY MASTER! I’M SORRY FOR EVERYTHING!”

Hearing his Pet say such empty word merely caused the ry’ken to speed up his vicious thrusts. The warm insides of his Pet wasn’t helping either. The bulge of his cocks peaking through his stomach. All of it felt slightly relieving. ***“You’re not “sorry” for a single damn thing. If you were, this day wouldn’t have happened...”***

“B-But- GAH~!” Aiden squirmed as he felt both of his Master’s knots spread his tailhole. The barbs covering it never felt so potent. Every extra inch that invaded him caused him to lose himself more and more. All he could do was gasp heavily as he felt the cocks inside him pulsed. “AAAAAaah~ NNGH~ S-Soo m-much.”

Sothist couldn’t help but smile as the goat below him turned into a spasming wreck. He watched the goat helplessly cum again as his stomach began to subtly bloat from the sheer volume. ***“Hehehehe~ That’s what I want to see and hear you useless waste of sperm...”***

Aiden couldn’t find any words to say. His mouth felt weird and numb and his cock ached. He began to shiver as he began feeling pressure build up inside him. “Mmmh~ Shurry... Auidun ish shorry...”

Sothist merely glared at him before seemingly hiding his face. ***“I’m sure you are sorry now after what I just did to you...”***

The goat pet’s heart sank when he witnessed the skink ry’ken’s new face appear.

“However, the night is still young and I’m not letting you go until then...”

He couldn’t stop tears from appearing in his eyes again. “B-Buuh Alish’shes d-dinne- GHHKLLL!”

Aiden squirmed as he felt his Master’s knots forcefully remove themselves from his tailhole and trickle onto his stomach.

“Don’t worry you horrid excuse of a Pet... I’ll FEED you...”

The goat pet didn’t get to say anything in response before he found his maw filled with the skink ry’ken’s cock. He choked on the size as he began to run out of air quickly. The precum tasted lovely but he couldn’t stop himself from whimpering for a reprieve. “MMMh~ GKKHHLL~!”

“The only rest you’re going to get is when I swap from destroying your ass to destroying your mouth...”

As his Master’s knots forced their way inside his already stretched maw, Aiden felt something he thought he would never feel in his new life: Fear... *M-My limit... I-I’m reaching my limit!? I-I can’t take this anymore! D-Damnit. Why did the toilet have to break!? I-I’M SORRY MASTER! PLEASE I’M SORRY!*

The goat Pet's thoughts would fall on deaf ears. As quickly as his maw was filled, his Master flipped him over again to ram his ass. He couldn't figure out why, but his body never accommodated. The skink ry'ken was always too forceful for him to enjoy the sex the slightest bit. There was no pleasure he could gain from the punishment like he usually would. There was nothing he could do. He was only one thing... A helpless failure...

A helpless failure... with no mind... No thoughts... He was weak... He felt weak... He stopped remember when he gave up... His belly was full of cum, but it wasn't filling nor satisfying. His ass was gaped... He could feel the stale cum-laden air flow through the void... He was in nothing but a sea of cum... He was no Pet... No... He was an accident... And his Master was fixing him...

What a fitting punishment for scum like him...