

(Contained within is part of the Mad Mansion of Dr. Moreau session for the user Katie on Telegram. If you're interested in doing the Mad Mansion for yourself, please be warned that there are spoilers ahead! Some details of the "Game" will be redacted for readers, to preserve some of the experience. However, there's still enough here to spoil your own session if you care about plot! If you don't, read ahead.)

(It's also worth noting that the Mad Mansion is a unique experience that is designed as being very Kink-Flexible! The fetish content you see in this run is NOT necessarily what you will experience yourself. If you don't like some specific fetish, please rest assured that you can play this experience without it.)

Chapter 2: Obedience "Training"

Terinas:

Yeah, it's a scene transition

Two slumbering forms relaxed in the cell, pressed up against each other. A door opened. A cell door creaked as a paw pressed against it.

"Hello Lupina. Spike, did you let her seduce you? Tsk tsk..." A deep voice clicked its tongue disapprovingly. "But I see she didn't escape, so I can't be too mad. Day one has already passed, and her body is already adapting."

A small needle was pushed into the changing Katie's neck. A syringe was emptied. "I trust you won't mind if our meeting is while you are unconscious. Given how dehydrated you look, I don't think you'd feel much for talking. Spike you DOG, you gave her a good ride, didn't you?" Two large strong arms wrapped around Katie's body, as a figure picked her up and slung her over a shoulder. "In any event, I should probably thank you. Piss-poor guarding notwithstanding, you made sure she was too tired to really resist. Now then... let's continue our experiment, Lupina."

Pawsteps echoed as a figure crossed concrete. A door was closed.

Some time later, Katie's body was lain down on a padded table. Leather restraints were fastened around her legs and arms. "Moreau's Log: Continuing experiment on Generation 3.5 Subject 3.5.3, code designation 'Lupina'." Tubes were pushed into the wrist of the girl's limp frame. Colored fluids began to flow through them. "It is hoped that this iteration of Gen 3.5 treatment will not possess the same side-effects that it did on subjects 3.5.1 and 3.5.2."

The fur along Katie's chest began to spread, growing across her body. Her ears twitched, small points forming as they began to grow gray fuzz and slowly migrate up her body. "The donor for this subject, again, is a gray wolf bitch. Subject will be receiving mental conditioning linked with physical stimulation to encourage proper adaptation and submission of unnecessary thoughts of resistance. A small tube was placed between Katie's thighs. A lubricant was applied to it. After a moment, it pressed up to touch her clit. "Applying hypno-treatment now." A pair of goggles was

fastened around Katie's eyes. Earbuds were placed into her developing canine ears. Tubes were pushed into nostrils. With the flip of a switch, Katie's eyes were flooded with swirling rainbow lights. Gentle, soothing music began to pipe into her ears. Air flooded the tubes into her nose.

"You are a wolf. You have always been a wolf. Feel your tail wag. Feel your ears twitch. Feel your soft lovely fur. You are a good happy wolf bitch. You are a wolf. You have always been a wolf..." Words gently whispered into her mind, playing over and over again, endlessly, as the lubricated tube pushed inside her clit, pumping slowly back and forth.

After a few hours, something changed about the training. Images of anthropomorphic creatures naked males and females, appeared in the sea of rainbow lights. At first just standing there. Then posing. Then pleasuring each other. Scents of various other species began pushing into Katie's nostrils through the tubes. The words changed. "You are a good wolf bitch. You enjoy pleasuring others. Mating with others... you are a good wolf bitch..." The words, the images, the sexual stimulation... beyond just trying to attack her very idea of being human, it was trying to force her mind to normalize the idea of beastpeople. Trying to convince her she was one...

Katie:

In the long sleep that followed her physical exhaustion after being pumped by Spike for what felt like hours she lapsed into dreaming. She found herself lying back in her own bed, her own room, everything was ok, she took a long breath and sighed. It had all just been some sick joke her mind had played on her, she was alright. Her door opened and in entered her ex, she hadn't spoken to him in years. He stepped over and calmly stroked her head, a gesture of affection she adored, as she leaned in she heard him speak, "Good bitch~" at that she looked up, at him, in his place was Spike. She tried to shove him away but froze at the sight of her arms, covered in the grey fur that had been spreading from her chest, she looked at her new arms and let out a loud scream which tore her from the dream and back into the real world. Panting heavily as the adrenaline coursed through her.

Terinas:

Katie woke up in the cell that she'd grown all too accustomed too since yesterday. A gray, fuzzy tail was pressed up against her bottom, she'd been sleeping sitting on it and it'd been sending small daggers of pain to her to remind her of that fact. The room she had found herself waking back up in was pretty unchanged from the day before: Her clothing was now entirely shredded, leaving her naked, the papers and ID card she'd found hidden amidst the ruined clothing. However, there wasn't a guard in the room. She found that the chair Spike had been sitting in was empty, and the cell door was swinging wide open. She still smelled Spike (It was hard NOT to smell Spike on the bed, the chair, her own body) as well as two other strange people-scents, but otherwise... it was like she had been abandoned.

Scrawled on a wall in dribbling purple paint were words: "All who dwell here are changed". The paint was moist and still dribbling, making the writing look hastily written.

Katie:

Waking up she began scan the room again, searching for changes, getting up off of the tail underneath her.... the tail... that she could feel... her... tail. She sat down hard on the floor, breathing shallowly as she took the new addition to her in her hands and began to panic a bit, this was so wrong she shouldn't have a tail, why did she have a tail? She barely noticed that the fur had spread across most of her torso as she stared at her tail, experimentally touch and stroking it, just trying to find some way to convince herself that it wasn't real, she was going crazy, there was no way she'd grown a tail.

Terinas:

The tail seemed to move as she touched it, pulling away from her. A few moments of testing helped Katie verify that she definitely felt when someone touched or squeezed it, and that it seemed to be something she could consciously control, to the point of even wagging it if she wanted. But it also had a mind of it's own, moving whenever she wasn't thinking about controlling it as if on instinct. And then she felt her ears twitching. It was a sudden realization that she could FEEL her ears moving.

Katie:

Hands flying up to the sides of her head where her ears... used to be. Reaching up further she found them, longer than before, tall and pointed, like... a wolf's ears. First a tail and now ears? This was so much to take in, she frantically began to search her body for any other new additions.

Terinas:

The only other addition Katie found was fur: Gray, soft fur spreading down her chest and across her shoulders, going down her back and front nearly down to her stomach. Her fingers felt a bit itchy as well, but there were no outward physical changes. And she felt hungry. A good steak or some jerky or even just a hamburger sounded really good right now...

Katie:

Finally able to stand, trying to take her mind off of her newest additions for now she went to the edge of the bars and scanned the room for any changes from yesterday before she would slowly exit the cell, cautiously moving, worried about what would happen if she was found to be out of her cell. The paint though, it gave her a small jolt of fear, it was completely true as far as she'd seen with her own eyes, she was being changed as she spoke. It was time to get a better idea of her surroundings.

Terinas:

The cell was open. There were what looked to be smudgy purple pawprints on the floor walking out the door that led out of the room. The door itself was closed, but had traces of purple paint drying on it

Katie:

Stepping quietly through the room she checked the table she'd snatched the papers and lanyard from last time before moving to the door and slowly trying to open it, just trying to be able to see outside.

Terinas:

The door opened into a bare concrete hallway. The paint paw-prints, growing fainter and fainter, went north, to a large metal elevator with buttons for "1" and "3" on it. The wall that the door to Katie's cell was on had no other doors on it, but opposite of her were two doors, each labeled "Lab 3" and "Lab 4" directly. The room Katie was in was labeled as "Holding Cell"

On the far end of the hallway, opposite to the elevator, was a large metal door with a badge reader. A sign next to it read "CONTAINMENT CELLS: Authorized Access Required"

Katie:

Katie nearly jumped at the elevator but held herself back her mind whirling to life once more. Escape was possibly but she had no idea where she was and more importantly what exactly had been done to her. Escape was great but if she had no understanding of what was happening to her body it could change her completely and effect her in ways she had no way to anticipate, it was always better to gather information than to make some daring attempt that could cost her everything, she went for the labs starting at lab 4, slowly cracking the door open and peering inside, checking for people.

Terinas:

Lab 4 smelled like her. That was the first thing the nose Katie was growing increasingly used to told her. She had been brought here, and lain on a large padded table with restraints where one's legs and arms might rest.

The rest of the room was small, but comfortable. There were goggles and various apparati including large tubes of rainbow colored liquids suspended above the table she'd been lain on. A counter with a variety of other chemicals, all labeled with odd and esoteric names, as well as scientific implements, was off to the right. A filing cabinet sat underneath them, two rows of files locked with a small silver padlock. On the far end of the room was a phone mounted ot the wall, and a television built into the wall next to it.

A trash can with a variety of crumpled papers and what looked like a used condom was off in one corner of the room. Just next to it were a variety of machines... many of which looked almost like... intimate toys.

Katie:

She moved into the room and after giving it a quick scan and feeling a growing sense of worry that she had been here most likely while she slept. The only thing of possible use to her at the moment would be the papers in the trash, extracting them from their position while trying her

best to avoid the used condom and the possible implications of it she would try and recover the papers.

Terinas:

The papers crumpled up were of mixed nature: Some were stained or soiled expense reports, with food or other fluids ruining them. Others were hastily written observations about "fur growth" "claw development" and other things associated with "Subject Lupina", as if someone was keeping them under observation for several hours. One paper at the bottom of the pile was just a notecard: "Password: Ziggy" was scribbled on it in a sloppy script.

Katie:

Taking note of the password she would leave, this room didn't seem to hold anything else of importance to her right now but she might return later, checking the hall to see if anything had changed since she last entered it she would move to lab 3.

Terinas:

Lab 3 had a fine layer of dust all over it. It smelled of must and mold and disuse. The counters were stripped, drawers were opened and emptied out, and while there was a table in the center of the room just like in Lab 4, they were threadbare and torn in places.

(Katie may make a skill check to find anything interesting in here if you wish)

Katie:

(Rolled a 7)

(My luck has held thus far, I'm just waiting for the inopportune 1 or 2)

Terinas:

(In this case, it wouldn't be that bad, just you'd find nothing. Presumably. Unless there's traps.)

Katie:

(Still just waiting for a bad roll at a bad time, they always happen)

Terinas:

Looking through the room, Katie found two things of note: The first were white and teal-green hospital patient clothes folded in a closed drawer. They were both soft and a bit dusty, but one-size fits all, and with adjustable cloth straps to tie them as tight or as loose as necessary. Sadly, they were lacking in tailholes, but they did have pockets!

The second thing of note was a scrap of paper caught in a drawer, about a third of a torn page. A sentence written on it read "*-for those reasons, and because it cannot be performed on a subject multiple times without fatality, Generation 2 treatment will be scrapped. Development of Generation 3 treatment will be discussed next quarter.*"

Katie:

Taking the hospital gown and putting it on, only afterwards realizing it was uncomfortable for her tail she would try to have her tail coil around her waist, just a temporary position. Reading the torn paper and remembering the notes she had pilfered earlier she started putting pieces together, checking the hallway again she made her way to the elevator, this was a risky move, but it was one of the only ones left to her.

Terinas:

The elevator opened with the push of a button. Inside, she found three buttons: "Sublevel", "1" and "3". But the elevator indicated it was already on "Sublevel", so there were just two choices: 1 or 3

Katie:

She presses the "3" button and sits hoping she can find answers soon, she couldn't leave until she understood what the hell was happening to her, and what had happened to the evident others before her.

Terinas:

The elevator began to move up, as Katie's stomach growled again. The door opened to reveal long, darkened hallways of wood, with carpeting rolled out along the center of them. Unlike the dingy concrete lab that Katie had woken up in, this place had nicely decorated walls and wood varnished floors, and looked almost like an old, fancy house. There were doors lining the walls, many of them with nameplates next to them. The lights were out, and Katie could hear a skittering off in the distance, beyond the range of the light from the elevator. The few door nameplates she could make out were simply blank.

Katie:

She warily scanned the corridor before trying one of the unlabeled doors, curious as to what was behind them. This place concerned her, she would soon be searching for any with a label, but that would be after.

Terinas:

The first of many "Unlabeled" door opened up into darkness. Whatever had happened to Katie so far, her night vision was still just human baseline. After a few moments to let her vision adjust, she could see it looked like an unused bedroom: A large queen size bed, and a dresser off in one corner of a room. A few chairs, what looked almost like a walk in closet, a bathroom... and the smell of Spike. Especially near the sheets of the unmade, disheveled bed. It was faint, old, but she could smell the dog that'd bred her plus another male, both in the bed.

Katie:

The smell got a mixed reaction from her, part of her was worried at the smell of her guard, his presence was not a one she wished to invite, but some part of her mind wanted that again, replaying the moment in her mind as she went to the bathroom, wondering if it was stocked, she

might actually find something of worth, maybe even a window to the outside.

Terinas:

The bathroom had very little. There was a window to the outside, overlooking a large, well-lit Olympic-Size Swimming pool and concrete decks around it, plus a wooden patio built up on the second floor, but not immediately underneath the window. The bathroom also had a toilet and a shower, and some Shampoo labeled "Good for fur and hair" on it inside. There were also some toiletries someone had left behind: deodorant, toothpaste and a brush, some hair gel, and even a woman's razor and cream.

Katie:

She searched the window for any figures out on the patio or near the pool. None of these things in the bathroom seemed immediately useful so she went to go check the closet, sniffing the air for a scent matching the one she'd found in her cell, or any of the others she'd come to know, her ears scanning for any noise nearby.

Terinas:

There was no one she could see down by the pool. The closet had a single outfit in it: What Katie might generously call a French Maid's uniform, if one were halloween costume shopping and went into the "Sexy" aisle of clothes. Aside from Spike's scent over near the bed, she didn't recognise any other scents in the bedroom. And even that was old. It seemed like the room might not normally be used much

Katie:

Seeing that her current medical gown covered more than this outfit she would head back to the hall, a quick check out of the room to make sure no one was in the hallway before walking down the hall searching for a labeled room.

Terinas:

(Make a Skill check while looking for a labeled room!)

Katie:

(Rolled a 4, but if this is a check to notice something while doing this I'd actually like to intentionally fail, Katie would be too focused hunting for the room to notice anything else)

Terinas:

(Duly noted)

Walking out into the hallway provided much more of a feast for Katie's nose: In addition to Spike's scent and other scents she could tell were canine (three of them) Katie could smell several scents of food, and of other people... including the strange scent of the person she'd smelled in her cage. Looking around the rooms was difficult in the darkened hallway, with no discernable light switches to turn lights back on. At least none that WORKED, Katie flicked several of them without any noticeable results as she checked for labeled rooms. However, near

the elevator and the unlabeled room she'd investigated, she could find a labeled door reading "Nurse's Office". A few doors down, just at the edge of the light and where things got harder and harder to read, Katie could make out a sign reading "Library".

Katie:

Contact with the other denizens of this location was one of the last things she wanted to do right now as she carefully stepped through the halls, trying to locate the source of that smell from the cell she would try to avoid any noises of people or strong scents along the way.

Terinas:

It was at this point, as Katie was exploring the halls, that she felt her leg bumping into a thin, rigid wire stretched along the floor. There was a clicking sound, and she smelled vaguely something creamy before it happened. A pie, which Katie would later discover was banana custard with a more-than-is-healthy amount of whipped cream, whipped across the room, flying straight into Katie's face. Her nose hit the pie tin as the dessert traced down her neck and splashed against her shirt.

"HAH!"

Off in the distance, a slightly hoarse, accented voice guffawed. "Hah! Oi knew if oi left that path fer yah, you'd follow it! GOT YOU GOOD!" It was a woman's voice, but one whose age was difficult to gauge. It sounded younger, but whether that was "teenager" or "young adult" was anyone's guess. Someone was snickering and laughing at Katie, a pair of glinting yellow eyes in the darkness

Katie:

Katie quickly tried to escape from the pie, scraping it off her face, if she wanted to try to sneak back downstairs which she hoped was still an option she needed to have no evidence of having left in the first place, most likely a pipe dream at this point. She moved away from the eyes, easily intimidated before, and now considering dashing from the loud voice she paused for a moment, her mind moving to fast but unable to make a decision.

Terinas:

After a few moments, Katie managed to scrape the pie off of her face. As she did, she saw a large, fuzzy gray face, with a pronounced muzzle just like Spike's had been. But this was different: A brown mask spread across the face of the creature, with gleaming yellow eyes and a large, striped, ringed tail. This was some kind of short, anthropomorphic raccoon, pointing at her and laughing.

And, for what it was worth, entirely naked.

"Awww... did the silly wittle puppy get all messy? Don' worry!" The female racoon girl reached for a bucket, sloshing about with some fluid. "Oi'll wash yah off!" She gripped the bucket with

two paws, before sloshing it forward, trying to empty the contents onto Katie.

(Katie can make a body check to try and escape this. Also, meet your second character: Prankster Raccoon girl!)

Katie:

(Rolled a 4)

Terinas:

Katie tried to get out of the way. She really did. But she wasn't quite fast enough. A wave of oddly-scented water hit her right in the face, sloshing down her body and getting her fur and front soaked.

Katie:

Scrabbling backwards as she was hit by the water, which after a moment of thought she realized was probably not just water, her hands went to her face trying to keep it out of her eyes as she spat trying to keep it out of her mouth. Her nose sniffed the air, trying to see if this was indeed the smell from her cell as she spoke, "What is this...?" mostly asking about the "water" but also everything that was going on.

Terinas:

The woman chuckled. "This is pranks! Oi led yah up here, and then I pulled pranks on the newest test subject once yah got here! Took yer bloody time, too!"
(Make a body check!)

Katie:

(Rolled a 2)

Terinas:

The water TINGLED. And the tingling seemed to get more intense the longer it soaked into Katie's skin and fur. At first it almost felt itchy. But then it was more like phantom hands caressing her body. Stroking her breasts. Tracing along her lips. Tickling areas of her that weren't usually tickled. To make matters worse, the hospital robe sunk in against Katie's fur and skin, rubbing against her with even the slightest moment.

And then it started to grow HOT.

"Oi... yew don' look so good." The raccoon walked over, about a head or two shorter than Katie, were Katie standing at her full height. "Maybe that was the "skin-abby-zorbed affro-dessak Oi put in the water?" She reached up to feel for Katie's forehead. "Yew oi'right?"
(Long story short! The raccoon girl hit you with a bucket of water mixed with a aphrodisiac that acts as it contacts the skin)

Katie:

(Oh, this could be fun.)

Terinas:

(Admittedly this wasn't entirely planned, but I figured you'd make for floor 1 and not floor 3.)

Katie:

(Thought process, 1st floor is likely more populated, Katie wants to avoid people right now. Players running amok as they do)

Katie:

Katie's knees began to shake as the sensations ran over her, nearly buckling under her weight as she tried to back but the rubbing of her gown caused her to let out a pleasure whine, her mind began to cloud as she tried to distance herself from the racoon but to little avail. Seeing the hand reaching out she tried to shield her face with her arm, "Please don't touch meeee!" her last word bleeding into a moan as her legs nearly gave out under her, putting together the racoons words she vaguely understood what had happened, and that caused her to groan loudly.

Terinas:

"Wot? Touch yew?" The raccoon girl poked at Katie's right cheek. "Yew mean loik this?" She reached down to slide fingers teasingly along Katie's right shoulder. "'r this?" She reached around to give the girl's ass a swat. "Or this?" She leaned up to start rubbing at Katie's tummy, like giving a dog a tummy rub

Katie:

At the touch to her cheek Katie let out a small gasp, the hand across her shoulder causing her knees to fold, barely holding herself up, the spank on her as eliciting something akin to a bark as her entire body tensed up before her knees sank beneath her, moaning loudly from the belly rub, her legs splayed out beneath her as her head tilted back. Every little touch felt like a jagged line of pleasure running across her skin, it felt hot, almost burning in the intensity of it, she could only pant heavily, like an excited dog as she sank to the floor. She only barely noticed her own wagging tail.

Terinas:

"D'awwwww!" The raccoon girl crouched down, tugging Katie's shirt up and rubbing her wet tummy directly. "Whoosa good girl? Who is? Who is?" She giggled, one paw continuing to rub, as the other paw tugged Katie's pants down. "Yew loik getting tummy rubs, don'cha? Loik a good little pet bitch." Her tail twitched, as she used her free hand to rub at Katie's clit while she rubbed her tummy. "Bein' a good little bitch feels soooo good, don'it? Just mindlessly bein' obedient loik the other sheep."

Katie:

Katie could only moan in response, her gown being thrown open, the tummy rubs continuing as she whined in pleasure. She could barely process the other girl's words as she felt her hand on her clit, sending an electric pulse of pleasure through her causing a yip of ecstasy. Only able to hear a few select words that her mind seemed to search for, "good girl", "bitch", "pet", her tail thumped against the floor as her body couldn't hold herself up, sliding onto her back on the floor.

Terinas:

(Make a Mind check)

Katie:

(Rolled a 6, not my best roll ever)

Terinas:

(The target rating for this was only a 7, but yup. Your **[REDACTED!]** is going up by 1)

Terinas:

"Yeaaaah. That's roit, ain't it. Yer a good little obedient bitch, ain'cha?" The raccoon girl almost sounded disappointed by that. "Ain' got no ideas in yer head 'cept doin' wot they tell yahs." She rubbed up around Katie's breasts, cupping one and then pinching a nipple, while at the same time rubbing at Katie's clit. "Jess a big dumb happy doggo." She rolled her eyes. And then, the paws receded. She stopped with the petting. Katie saw her reaching into a nearby drawer, and pulling something out. Something yellow-green.

A tennis ball. "Do yah want the ball? Do yah?" She held it up, waving it in Katies line of sight. "Fetch tha ball an' Ol' **[REDACTED!]** will give yah more pets."

Katie:

The hot pleasure all across her form was overloading her mind, some baser part of her taking over. Her tail excitedly thumping against the ground as the raccoon teased her clit and kneaded her breast while pinching at her sensitive nipple. She had become wet down below, the scent of her arousal beginning to pervade the air. Whining as the petting stopped she rolled over onto her hands and feet, like a dog a she sighted the tennis ball, she would get it if only to get more of the intoxicating pleasure.

Terinas:

"Go'wan, fetch!" The Raccoon named **[REDACTED!]** threw the tennis ball down the darkened hallway, her apple-sized bosom jiggling as she threw it.

Katie:

Chasing after the ball on all fours, some part of her mind telling her this was how she should do it, she ran down the hall after the object of her chase. She wanted it desperately, it would give her more rubs and pets and those brought her and intense pleasure.

Terinas:

(Ok! Make another Body check... to avoid the various traps set up in the hallway)

Katie:

(Rolled a 5, high roll!)

Terinas:

(Hmm! Partial success. Ok, one second)

Katie rushed down the hallway, snapping tripwires and barreling through traps like a chainsaw through butter. She avoided pretty much all of them without even noticing that she'd tripped them. Minor impediments in her way where nothing when the ball was what she needed to keep getting pleasure and praise! At last the ball landed, rolling and bouncing a few times before it got to a halt. She was so close!

And as she reached it, she felt a "snk" as one of her paw-HANDS pushed down on a tripwire. Up above her, in the ceiling, something fell. A large net, the cloth interwoven with metal wires, collapsed upon her, wrapping her up. Entangling her. Grappling her body. Even places she wouldn't want it touching. And then, the whole net began to vibrate. Little metal balls at the edges of the net all turned on from the impact of hitting the ground, her whole body buzzing. Her legs, her chest, her face, her pussy... every bit of her was suffused in this buzzing sensation.

Katie:

She kept at it, running for the ball until the heavy net fell on her. She struggled underneath it, straining to get out and get the ball, whining her desperation to be set free. But the the net started vibrating and that whine turned from desperation to one of intense and unexpected pleasure. The vibrations resounding through her as she moaned and whined and nearly barked with pleasure under the net, her folds, already wet, were dripping now, the intense pleasure of the vibrations against her hot skin causing an incredible ecstasy as she whined and cried out in bliss from underneath the weighted net.

Terinas:

[REDACTED!] walked up towards her, looking at the soggy, captured half-doggy girl in the net. "Aww... didja get all tangled up?" She chuckled; a deep, throaty laugh. "Well, serves yah roit fer just obeyin' everything. Such a good bitch fer doin' wot yer told, roit?" She reached down and pushed a paw down up to stroke along the crack of Katie's ass. "Sucha good obedient dumb lil' bitch. Whine an' moan fer me."

Katie:

All she could do was whine and moan at this point, the intense stimulation pushing her higher and higher as her cunt dripped onto the floor. The raccoons hand across the crack of her ass was electric, sending jolts of ecstasy through her as she cried out in pleasure, the hot and nearly painful pleasure pervading her entire body. Her tail trying to wag underneath the net as

she yipped and barked like a pleased dog.

Terinas:

(Make a mind check!)

Katie:

(Rolled a 9)

Terinas:

(Exactly the target. Either I'm making it too easy, or you're lucky. Anyway, this means your character doesn't **[REDACTED!]**)

Katie:

(I do want her to!)

Terinas:

The coon girl's paw pushed inside her ass, rubbing her tailhole in and outside, as the tight net pressed up against Katie's flesh, restraining her and digging slightly into her bare skin and fur. Cloth vibrated around her nipples, and the tight material milked orgasm after orgasm out of her pleasure-box. "Jess a good obedient little slutty bitch." Her captor whispered the words into her, variances of the phrases hitting Katie's mind over and over again, as she came again and again. A puddle of her own juices formed around Katie as Bandit and the net tired her out, to a point where she would feel her body starting to grow exhausted. How long had passed? Minutes? Hours?

(Make a body check to stay conscious!)

Katie:

(Ha! Rolled a 1!)

Terinas:

(Ouuuuch!)

(Ok, Katie gains **[REDACTED!]**, and will pass out at the end of your next post)

Katie:

She couldn't keep count, it must have been hours, cumming again and again and again, her body exhausting itself as it leaked onto the floor, the words leaking in and rooting in her mind, such wonderful praise. The intense waves of bliss washing over her as she orgasmed repeatedly drown her mind as her tail wagged and she screamed in ecstasy, her body eventually collapsing under the strain of so much pleasure, her mind subsiding into bliss.

Terinas:

Eventually, Katie passed out, curled up on the floor, even in spite of the buzzing sound suffusing

her body. "Oh dear..." A gentle, tired voice, like a soft pair of well-worn jeans, spoke as she reached up to pull the net up. "Ran afoul of Bandit, I see. Tch. Poor little Lupina. You need a good bath and some food, I think." The vibrating balls were turned off. The net's edges were tugged up, as someone hefted it up and carried it off.

End Chapter 2!

