

## Modern Secretary 1.1 - Starting Over

It's the debut of my latest erotica project! This is a netorare / cuck story which has some furry elements. Slightly different flavor from Rules, but also kind of the same. This story will be exclusive for a while on my patreon before I start releasing chapters.

Alex removed the last shirt from his last box, hanging it in a closet with the last of his mismatched hangers. It was official now, he was moved in. He turned to the bay window in his bedroom. It made up almost the entirety of his exterior wall and gave a beautiful view of the forest preserve below. It's why he purchased this home.

A perfect piece of paradise, a place close to the city but far away from society. The best of both worlds, minus the association and taxes. But Alex didn't think about that, he thought instead about new beginnings. About how this home crested a chapter of his life that he never thought he'd be able to achieve.

A time of peace and stillness.

Alex had to count himself lucky, it was a life most would only dream of living. Success had found him, or rather, he had found success, even if it was a little later than he had hoped. Alex was not the successful twenty-something he had dreamed of becoming, he was the mid-thirties bachelor who had worked too hard and drank too much to get where he was. More importantly, he was there alone.

The isolation stung, but that was the cost of going freelance, it was the necessary sacrifice he had to make. His loneliness was a small price to gain freedom from the corporate machine. While his colleagues still toiled away under their Corporate Lords, Alex could pick and choose when and where he worked. What's more, he could afford to not work if he decided that was best. That was real freedom, but the irony was Alex would never cash in that check. He was too bound to his work, the drive for success meant too much to him. For all his self-talk about being free from the system, Alex was not really so different from his colleagues.

Lost in thought, Alex walked down to the living room, his bare feet sticking to the brand-new wooden floors. Real wood was pricy, but Alex insisted they be installed as it reminded him of his childhood off-world. He stopped in the living room. It was oversized for just one man, the whole house was oversized for him. He was used to the small apartments he'd spent most of his life in. The wall-to-wall lifestyle that was so common amongst the countless serfs he shared life with. Once, he had three roommates in a single-room flat. The three of them barely being able to afford the rent fluctuated month to month. He smiled as he recalled the countless sleepless nights they shared together, writing code and AI algorithms they were convinced would change the world.

Life took them their separate ways, life consumed one of them whole. Alex could not be sure what happened to the other. The world of Mega Corporations was brutal, and most would live and die on dreams. Alex was the survivor's bias.

Alex moved to his kitchen and opened up his oversized refrigerator to grab a beer. As he did, there was a wrap on the door. Absent-mindedly, Alex went to open it, surprised when a familiar face greeted him.

"Hello, Alex!" It was Sarah, and Sarah was vulpine. There were many names for her kind, werewolves, living furies, and monsters. Regardless of the name, vulpine were creatures once considered greater than humans. But as Corporations expanded to the stars, that view dramatically changed. Now, Vulpine had become little more than playthings, spectacles that the richest desired, traded, and envied.

But to Alex, Sarah was much more than a prize. She was his closest friend, one who had lived with him during the first famines, someone who had immigrated back to earth with him as New Earth Three's atmosphere collapsed.

He became lost in her blue eyes. Familiar old feelings began to well up inside him, Alex hated how her presence froze him in place.

"Haven't heard from you in a while," Sarah said gently.

"I guess... I got a little busy. You shouldn't be here." Alex said. She gave him a dismissive wave.

"Whos going to stop me? It's not every day a human move to these parts, so I couldn't help but say hello." She peeked into his home. "Wow, you really updated it huh?"

"Yeah, I figured if I was going to set roots down for a while, might as well make it nice."

"So I take it the tech field is going well?" Sarah asked, still peering inside Alex's space.

"Very," Alex replied. He wanted to say more, to gloat about the success he had found with his flagship AI, but the better parts of himself restrained that desire. For Sarah especially, he wanted to make a good impression, and it seemed he had succeeded. Sarah smiled coyly.

"We miss you at the office." She said playfully. There was a heat to her words, Alex felt his heart race as his eyes inspected Sarah's chest. He tried to make it quick, but Sarah caught it and perked up her breasts in response. Alex's eyes shot back to hers before he cleared his throat.

"I doubt people miss me that much, I can think of a few who were happy to see me go," Alex said.

"Oh stop being dramatic. You had one manager who didn't like you, and that's because you refused to do overtime, and it looks like it was worth it... Are you going to invite me in or not?" Sarah asked, taking a step into his door frame, her golden tail swishing back and forth as she did so.

A sign of excitement. At least, that's what Alex had read, though he knew tail signals were different depending on the vulpine.

"I'm alone, Sarah," Alex said as she stepped into the door. Only inches from him now.

"I know..." Sarah replied. She looked up at Alex, and placed a hand on his chest, pushing him back gently so she could enter, closing the door behind her once they were both inside. Alex stepped back, far enough so that Sarah had some personal space, but not far enough to break the tension between them.

"We... probably shouldn't do this," Alex said, feeling his cheeks blush as Sarah let out a playful laugh and walked over to his couch. She seemed right at home, weaving between his unpacked boxes and dropping herself gracefully among his pillows and clothes.

The sun was setting behind her, making her blonde fur appear golden. She wore tight blue jeans with an even tighter black shirt, and her hair was a slightly lighter blonde than her body fur. Unlike some of her vulpine friends, Sarah preferred keeping her hair long. She stared at Alex with a coy smile as he casually walked closer to the couch.

"Won't you sit?" She asked, patting a cushion next to her.

"I probably shouldn't."

"Why not?"

"Sarah... you're dating someone..." Alex replied. "It wouldn't be right..."

"Oh... you didn't hear then?" Sarah asked as she played with some of the fringes on the couch's throw pillow.

"I guess I didn't."

"We broke up, Paul and I," Sarah said, looking over at Alex and smiling.

"Really? Sorry to hear that. Seemed like you two were a good match," Alex said. Sarah nodded in response.

"Things sometimes don't work out, at least, we didn't. He started growing distant and then... we decided it was best we both move on." As Sarah spoke, Alex could hear a tinge of pain still in her voice. It helped him choose his next words.

"How long ago was it?"

"I guess... two months? Time really does fly. I can't believe you've been gone three already, I also can't believe how little we've seen you," Sarah said, quickly rebounding from her melancholy. "How little... I've seen you."

"Like I said, things got busy," Alex replied, his eyes beginning to dart around Sarah's body once again. She noticed.

"Won't you sit with me, Alex?"

"Two months isn't a lot of time, Sarah."

"It was enough for me," Sarah replied. They went silent for a moment, and Alex cleared his throat.

He and Sarah had always had a dynamic about them. There was always an air of tension. He laughed at her quick jokes, she seemed to be able to finish his sentences, and in what ways they disagreed, it was healthy. Alex knew that had they met under different circumstances, his future might look very different now. But Sarah had been a friend for so long, and for as long as Alex had known her, she had been in a relationship, and so had he.

"I guess... it wasn't enough time for me." He said quietly. Sarah sat up, looking at Alex with compassion.

"I'm sorry, Alex. I was trying to be playful... maybe you're right? Maybe I'm not really over my own thing, and I didn't even think about how you might feel about Chloe."

Alex felt a twinge of pain at the name, but waved Sarah off gracefully. "It's alright Sarah. I just... I guess I thought taking the plunge into the freelance world would give me the fresh start I needed, you know? But instead... it just highlighted the emptiness. I bought this house thinking... I don't know what, maybe it'd help me find a better future? But it's just more empty space, and my mind can't fill it."

Sarah nodded standing up from the couch. Her tail gently swayed as she walked toward Alex. She got close, but it was different this time. Sarah was his friend, and Alex was hers. There was vulnerability between them, a shared pain. Years of turmoil and struggle between them. As always, Sarah made him feel safe.

"Have you tried reaching out to her?"

"No, I would never. Not in a million years.," Alex said with a scoff. "At least she was decent enough to leave me be."

Sarah nodded, her hand seeking Alex's.

"So... you're not... we're not..."

"I just need more time. But I'm happy you're in my life. You know that."

Sarah nodded, looking down as her hand stopped right before Alex's.

"I guess... I need time too," She said with a sigh, before looking into Alex's eyes. Her gaze was intoxicating, and Alex knew she could have him right now if she wanted. All it would take was a kiss. But Sarah touched his shoulder and walked to the door. "You better not be a stranger anymore, Alex."

"I won't be," Alex said. Though he did not realize how true that statement would be.

## Modern Secretary 1.2 - Office Visit

Alex's dress shoes clacked off the polished concrete of SharpEdge's main lobby. It felt strange returning to his former job, his former corporate lord. The office building's entry was opulent and large, designed to make even the most confident person feel small. Truthfully, Alex was surprised when he received a call from the business he had said goodbye to only several months earlier to work as a freelancer.

SharpEdge was a marketing company, young, vibrant, and exciting. Delivering all the amenities and attractions which brought in young talent from both on and off the planet, Alex included. When he first saw the large white pillars, trendy ad displays, and fully decorated social areas, Alex remembered feeling like he had finally made it. But as Alex recalled the long hours, minimal pay, and ruthless workforce cuts, returning to SharpEdge felt more like walking into a well-decorated prison.

Lost in thought, Alex entered a clean white elevator and pressed the 11th-floor button. He waited as the elevator shot up without a sound, tapping his foot as he adjusted his dress shirt nervously. Alex knew he should be mentally preparing to sell his work to the corporate Nobles, but every time he tried running through his pitch, a familiar face appeared in his mind. His former girlfriend, Chloe, and whether or not he might run into her.

Chloe worked at SharpEdge as well, they had both joined the company together, granting them permanent planet-side residence. What was worse, Chloe worked on the same floor he was visiting. Alex adjusted his hair and let out a deep breath, doing his best to put Chloe out of his mind and focus on the job at hand.

The elevator doors dinged, and Alex promptly made his way over to the private offices. The office was familiar to him, and several old coworkers noticed him passing, giving him surprised smiles and waves. Alex reciprocated, finding himself almost missing the everyday comradery.

For the briefest moment, Alex found himself feeling hopeful, that perhaps this visit wouldn't be the torturous experience he had mentally prepared for. That was, until he turned a corner, and found Edward Solace standing at the office Alex had been directed to. He was tall, overdressed, and dripping with a level of arrogance befitting of a Corporate Lord. Alex contemplated taking another lap around the office to see if Edward might move on, but Edward noticed him before he could make a getaway.

"Alex! I see you found my office alright," Edward said with a booming voice as he outstretched his hand. Alex, knowing he had little choice, walked over to Edward and shook it. Edward's grip was crushing, as imposing as his overbearing persona. He smiled devilishly, his giant frame towering over Alex. Edward was a suppressive force, the kind of person who got what he wanted by sheer will alone, and Alex had always hated him for it.

"Ed," Alex replied dryly, he knew Edward hated the nickname. He tried to pull his hand away, but Edward tightened his grip.

"Chloe and I have been wondering how you're doing since you left," Edward replied smoothly. Alex's clenched his teeth, doing his best to hide his contempt at hearing Chloe's name come out of Edward's mouth.

"Well, it's been busy. A lot of clients are interested in my product, so I've been buried in meetings. Between that and the new home... well, it's hard to find free time at the moment," Alex said.

"Oh, I'm sure! Someone as talented as you is bound to have more work than they can handle. I heard you were thinking about moving, didn't realize it was official! Did you decide to take that place near the Petrie forest preserve?" Edward asked as he opened the door to his corner office, gesturing for Alex to enter.

"Yeah, that's the place," Alex said as he walked past Edward. The office was much of what Alex had expected a Corporate Lord's space would look like, an overly large room with full bay windows overlooking the bustling downtown area below, complete with its own private bathroom, fridge, and lounge area.

Edward spotted Alex's eyes darting around the room as he walked past him, "Nice office, huh?"

"Yeah, it's definitely nice," Alex, taking a seat in one of the chairs opposite Edward's desk, "I take it Lords have it pretty good here?"

"Oh, better than good. I still can't believe it honestly. With the SharpEdge family having the first choice for promotions and positions, I really thought I'd never get a shot at becoming a Lord myself. But thankfully I was able to get the proper accreditation, and my father's sub-merger gifted me as part of the dowery. So, here I am," Edward said as he raised his hands and smiled.

"Didn't think you'd be one to hire freelance. Nobles don't typically go for that kind of thing," Alex said softly. He thought the comment would create some sense of equality as he sat in Edward's den of power, but Edward simply laughed at the comment.

"Oh... you might be confused. I didn't hire you. That wasn't my decision. I simply offered to greet you. After all, it's been so long since we caught up."

Alex nodded slowly as his body tensed. Edward's lack of respect was infuriating. Alex wanted to speak up, to finally confront Edward over how he had treated him... how he had betrayed him, but instead, he cleared his throat, adjusted his color, and smiled politely. He had to remember that Edward was a Noble now. He carried real power, and that power was foolish to challenge directly.

"Fair enough, do you know why I've been hired?" Alex asked. He expected a quick and dismissive reply, but he did not receive one. Instead, Edward's smile dimmed for a moment, a look of genuine confusion passing over his face.

"Did no one brief you?" Alex asked, Edward sniffed and leaned back in his chair.

"Honestly, it's been busy. I haven't had a chance to look into the details. I figure it has something to do with the data scrubbing work you were doing before?"

"I did AI work before," Alex said shortly.

"Right, of course. Computer stuff. I figured maybe you're looking to make ends meet with your old work family? After all, I know how hard Freelancing can be," Edward said. His voice remained even and casual, but his furrowed brow told Alex that Edward genuinely didn't know why he'd been brought back to SharpEdge. Edward had been left out of the loop, and Alex couldn't help but find some satisfaction in that.

"AI integration. Amber, to be specific." Alex replied. Edward leaned forward, resting his elbows on his desk as he looked at Alex with skepticism.

"Amber isn't on the market, only a handful of people have access to that kind of technology..."

"I am that handful of people," Alex shot back. Edward's look of skepticism turned into a glare.

"You have access to the Amber AI model? Did you buy the rights?"

"I made Amber, Ed," Alex replied shortly. Caution was key now, Alex could gloat, but only in a politely curt way. A Corporate Lord could destroy any commoner they wanted. They could pour millions into lawsuits and marketing allegations to annihilate one's character and future job prospects, and Alex had no Nobles or Lords to defend him if it happened.

"I see, so... freelancing really has been successful for you then."

"Very," Alex said, but before he had a chance to gloat, there was a wrap on the door. Edward's smile returned at once.

"Well, isn't that perfect timing, I'm sure we'd both love to hear more about your success. Come in!" Edward said. Alex's stomach dropped, he didn't need to turn to know who had entered the room.

"So, they really did hire you," Chloe said.

Alex turned slowly and looked at her. She was a beautiful, dark-furred vixen in her mid-twenties. Chloe's athletic build popped in her skin-tight dress, Alex couldn't help but watch her thick hips sway as she entered the room.

"Chloe hey," Alex said softly. His voice shook a little bit, but Chloe didn't seem to mind. She smiled at him as she sat in the chair next to Alex, her ample breasts bouncing as she moved her tail to her side and crossed her legs.

"I couldn't believe you got signed on for a job! It's great to see you!" Chloe's golden eyes and gentle voice enraptured Alex, but before he had a chance to speak, Edward stepped into view. He grabbed Chloe's arm and helped her to stand up. He smirked at Alex, his arm wrapping around her waist as his hand slid down the side of Chloe's thigh. She looked at him awkwardly, clearly uncomfortable, but remained silent. She was playing the part of his work spouse, an unspoken title in most modern workplaces. Alex felt his heart being crushed as it became clear that Chloe's job responsibilities had changed a great deal.

"We're really so glad you could make it Alex," Edward said, "Us coming together like this, it makes me feel like we should have another dinner party soon. After all, the one a few months back was pretty fun, right?"

Alex felt like he was melting in his chair, the room seemed to be dissolving around him as he felt his heart begin to race. He looked at Chloe, who immediately looked to the ground in shame. Edward's fingers pulled up Chloe's dress, before sinking into her thick ass. His eyes were a mixture of dominance and lust as he waited to see how Alex might react.

But Alex did nothing. He simply sunk into his chair as Edward slowly nudged Chloe closer to him. Edward's hands found their way to Chloe's breasts. He pulled Chloe upwards as he forcefully squeezed them. Chloe arched her back and moaned. When Edward saw Alex remained frozen in his chair, he smiled and let Chloe go.

"Wait here a minute," Edward said as he walked over to a switch on his wall and pressed it. Instantly, the hallway windows frosted over, "Don't think we need an audience, at least not today." Edward walked back behind Chloe, his hands grabbing onto her hips forcefully.

"Edward..." Chloe moaned. She gasped as Edward grabbed her breasts and began squeezing them again. Alex was frozen in place, his eyes transfixed on Chloe as she let out a moan of ecstasy while Edward played with her nipples through her dress. Chloe looked at Alex as she placed her hand over Edward's as it slowly slipped between her legs.

"I always knew you two would like this kind of thing. I don't know why you deny it... especially you Alex," Edward said. He pushed Chloe forward with some force, causing her to fall forward and rest her hands on Alex's legs. Alex could feel Chloe's warm breath on his face while Edward continued to manhandle her body. He watched Edward slowly lift Chloe's dress and slap her ass before grabbing Chloe by the base of her tail. Like a trained pet, Chloe eagerly pushed into him and began grinding against his cock. Edward relaxed for a moment, letting out a sigh of pleasure as he watched Chloe work. As Chloe jiggled her ass on Edward, he looked at Alex and smiled.

"I'll stop if you want me to stop Alex, just say the word," Edward said. Alex remained silent, his eyes returning to Chloe. She swayed like a goddess, Alex felt his rock-hard cock throb as Chloe's cleavage began to fall out of her dress. Edward waited a moment longer, but when no reply came he shrugged.

"Honestly, the thing I love most about vixens is how fucking good they are at taking orders," Edward said. He grabbed onto Chloe's hips as she continued to wiggle her ass. Alex clenched his fists as his eyes darted between what Edward was doing, and Chloe's beautiful yellow eyes.

"It's kind of insane how lucky you got with this one Alex. Honestly, I've never had such a good fuck in my entire life. Yeah, I've heard rumors that a vixen's libido could be off the charts. I've heard stories of vixens making amazing sex slaves, but Chloe..." Edward slapped Chloe's ass, causing her to moan, "She's really something else. You should have never let me fuck her, you should have never let her feel what a real cock can be like," Edward's thumb found its way to Chloe's asshole. She quivered as he slowly pushed it into her while his other hand began to undo his pants.

Chloe never broke eye contact with Alex, her hands gripped his thighs as she panted like an animal. Her claw-like nails dug into his skin as they slid toward his groin.

"Chloe," Edward said.

"Y-yes?" Chloe replied, still staring at Alex.

"Tell Alex you'd like me to fuck you in front of him please," Edward commanded.

"Edward I..."

"Tell him," Edward said again.

"Alex," Chloe leaned forward as she spoke, only inches away from Alex's face, "I-I'd like Edward to fuck me in front of you, is that alright?" Chloe asked.

Alex was silent, he had lost his voice. It had all happened so fast, things were unfolding just like they had at their dinner party, and just like before, Alex both loved and hated what was happening.

"Alex..." Chloe said. She leaned closer, their mouths nearly touching "I want your permission, I won't do it without your permission."

"You see what the fuck I'm talking about Alex? Jesus, this vixen is one in a million! Humans can play the role, sure, but a dog like Chloe," Edward slapped her ass again, causing it to jiggle. Chloe jumped forward and placed her hands on Alex's chest.

"Chloe was bred for this sort of thing," Edward said. He finished undoing his pants and pulled them down, his massive cock slapped dully between Chloe's ass cheeks. Alex couldn't believe he was experiencing this for a second time, he couldn't believe he was letting this happen all over again. It was like some kind of nightmarish wet dream. But despite his mind screaming for him to leave, Alex remained quiet as Edward began rubbing his throbbing member against Chloe's ass.

"Just like in the hot tub, huh Alex?" Edward smiled wickedly, "Fuck man... this fucking soft fur. I'll be honest, took some getting used to at first. But sliding against it now? It's a feeling like nothing else..."

Edward began to thrust against Chloe's ass cheeks steadily. No one spoke for a few minutes, all that could be heard were Chloe's moans and Edward grunting as his thrusts became more aggressive. Chloe continued to look deeply into Alex's eyes, her hands rubbing his chest as Edward began to pull her underwear to the side.

"She's so fucking wet right now. Nothing gets her going like this. We've tried everything since you two took a break, you know. I've fucked her in every way I can imagine, but it's just not the same without you knowing my cock is stretching her out. Seems like Chloe feels the same way," Edward said before looking over at Alex, "I'm going to fuck her man, I'm going to fuck this dog's brains out unless you say something."

Alex's heart was racing, he felt frozen in his own body. Chloe's hand rubbed against his cheek.

"It's OK, baby," She said assuringly, "It's what we wanted, right? Just let him fuck me... let's put the past behind us... watch him fuck me."

Alex didn't say a word. Edward smiled at the silence.

"Your wish is my command," Edward said, aligning his massive cock with Chloe's dripping pussy.

Just as he began to slowly push himself into Chloe, there was a firm knock on the door. Alex expected Edward to try and hide what was happening, but to his surprise, Edward simply smiled.

"Come in!" He said, his bare cock still aligned with Chloe's pussy.

Alex was frozen in a stupor as a nervous-looking man entered the room, Alex didn't recognize who he was, he was barely able to keep the room from spinning into darkness. The man froze in place, his eyes darting between Edward's massive cock, and Chloe's exposed body.

"I-I'm so sorry to interrupt I can come back later if that's..."

"You're fine," Edward assured, "Just a work wife doing her duty. What's going on?"

The man cleared his throat, clearly in as much shock as Alex, "Well I... Alex is actually needed down in the servers? I've... I've got my team prepped and ready and I don't want to keep them too long since we have some other things on our punch list today," The man said.

"Of course, don't want to keep the team waiting," Edward said. The three looked at each other for a moment. While Alex and Chloe appeared uncomfortable, Edward couldn't help but smile as he squeezed Chloe's ass tightly.

"Could you just give us a moment to wrap up?" Edward asked. The man nodded.

"Oh, Uh... of course! We'll be waiting when you're ready," The man said, before leaving the room promptly. He closed the door as he left, leaving the three in silence. Before Edward could continue, Chloe promptly broke away from him.

"Well, I think that's enough for today," Chloe said as she began to adjust herself.

"You sure about that?" Edward asked, "Seemed like we were just getting."

"Sorry Edward, but I have other work-wife duties I need to attend to," Chloe shot back quickly.

"Hey listen, I didn't mean anything by it," Edward replied, his tone surprisingly apologetic.

"We all need a minute to calm down. You especially. I'm going to take Alex to his next meeting, and you're going to start getting the developers budget in order. It's three weeks overdue already," Chloe said. She finished adjusting herself and walked to Alex's side.

"Sure babe," Edward replied as he slowly packed his giant cock back into his pants, "show Alex his new work area, get that freelancer into the trenches."

He walking over to Chloe and kissed her deeply. Chloe resisted for a moment, then began to kiss back while eyeing Alex. The scene disgusted Alex, but not as much as it excited him. He hated that all three of them knew that. Chloe pushed Edward off and took a deep breath. Then looked at Alex with rosy cheeks.

"They'll be waiting." She said, opening the door to Edward's office for Alex, who promptly began to exit the room.

"It was nice catching up Alex, we'll all have to continue our conversation another time," Edward said. Alex stopped as a whirlwind of anger and jealousy erupted inside him. He couldn't let Edward have the last laugh, he couldn't leave that room knowing Edward would likely fuck Chloe later. He had to regain some level of self-respect.

"You do know Edward, Amber is an ambitious product. May even make excess Lords unnecessary... strange they didn't warn you about it. Congrats on the promotion by the way." Alex exited the office before Edward could respond. He knew it was a foolish thing to say, but he felt good saying it.

He and Chloe walked beside one another, remaining silent until they reached the elevators. Chloe pushed the button for the basement floor, and Alex felt his body tense once she finally spoke.

"I heard about the new house. Is it really by the forest preserve?"

"Yes," Alex replied shortly. Chloe nodded and cleared her throat, Alex could see her glancing at him from the corner of his eye.

"T-that's great. We had always... you had always talked about moving there. Do you like it?"

"It's nice, had it remodeled before I moved in. A little bigger than I expected, to be honest," Alex answered. He didn't look at her. He couldn't. Chloe was the vixen of his dreams. She was smart, talented, and caring. Before all this, before SharpEdge, he was certain they would be together forever. But now, it seemed like everything was tarnished by that night... by Edward.

"Living there alone?" Chloe asked softly. The door to the elevator dinged, Alex walked out.

"Concerned about me having more dinner parties without you?" Alex said harshly. It was a low blow. Alex knew that. He immediately regretted saying it.

"Alex..." Chloe said weakly.

"Let's just get to the meeting, alright? No need to get personal." Alex felt Chloe's hand stop him. He stiffened and looked at her.

"When I heard you were coming, I really hoped we would get a chance to talk... about... what happened."

"I don't think there's much to talk about. We were both there. We both know what happened, and it nearly happened again," Alex said. He looked around to see if anyone was in earshot. Fortunately, it was only him and Chloe beneath flickering fluorescent lights.

"But, if you'd let me explain my side of it..." Chloe stepped forward, and Alex caught a whiff of her perfume, a flood of memories coming with it. Moments of laughter, of quiet days in small apartments, of celebrating finding meat on sale after weeks of only eating noodles. It was too much for him. Alex pulled his arm free from her grasp and continued to walk down the hallway.

"We're running late. I'm sure the team is eager to get started," Alex spoke coldly, never bothering to look back and see if Chloe was following.

## Modern Secretary 2 - Dinner Party

“Did you need any help with getting the entrees ready?” Alex asked as he adjusted his polo in the bedroom mirror. He couldn’t help but notice how plain his outfit looked, which ironically represented him well. Alex had always been the unassuming figure in the corner, listening and observing while other mingled. He watched as Chloe glided toward him in a shimmering, golden silk dress. Her black fur shimmered in the bedroom light, and gold chains dangled from her neck.

“The food is already taken care of. We should be all set for Edward and Jessica!” Chloe answered with a smile.

“It’s weird to think we’re going to be doing this,” Alex said, looking at her as he sat on their bed. Chloe’s eyes dropped to the ground as she smiled shyly.

“I don’t know, it seems like it could be some good old fashion fun. Edward is a good guy. He’s been a good friend to use for a few years now. Plus, you and I have been talking about being more adventurous...” Chloe replied, looking at Alex. “You still want to do this, right?”

“I think so. I guess I’m just nervous. But you’re right, Edward is the perfect person to try this with. I just don’t want to make things weird at work. Politics can get so messy without involving something like this,” Alex said.

“I totally get it. But he assured us we would take it slow at first. He and his wife wanted to keep it to kissing and touching. So no penetration, no blowjobs. Honestly, that seems like the perfect baby step for us. It’s simple, it’s exciting, and most importantly, it’s with people that we trust. If I were being honest... I’ve been looking forward to this,” Chloe let out a laugh, covering her mouth as she did. Her light-hearted attitude was infectious, and Alex couldn’t help but smile.

“You’re in a way better mood about this than when we last talked,” Alex remarked. “What changed?”

“I’m... in heat,” Chloe said as she played with her white hair.

“Wait, really?” Alex said.

“What are the odds, right? Of all weeks for it to happen,” Chloe said.

Alex knew this was something all vixen went through. Knowing that a vixen became highly aroused regularly was a trait that made countless men seek vixen as partners, and Alex was no exception. In fact, he was certain it was the reason that Edward had become so interested in Chloe.

“Did you honestly forget that it was happening this week? Or was this part of your plan?” Chloe teased.

“No, I honestly lost track of it. I guess I don’t keep a close enough eye on those kinds of things,” Alex admitted.

“You mean to tell me you haven’t noticed me jumping on your cock several times a day this week?” Chloe said playfully.

“I mean, I guess I don’t question a good thing when it’s happening,” Alex replied, as he let out an uneven laugh. Alex sat down on their bed as he rubbed his neck. He looked through their bedroom window, eyes fixated on the street lights of their over-packed suburb.

“Something on your mind?” Chloe asked.

Alex looked back at Chloe. “We’ve come a long way, haven’t we?”

Chloe nodded, a look of concern coming over her face. “We sure have. Never in a million years did I think we would make it planet side.”

“But we did,” Alex replied.

"We did," Chloe repeated. The room fell silent. The sound of their antique clock's steady ticking hung in the air. Alex's hands clenched the quilted blanket resting on their used queen-sized bed. Chloe gently placed her hand over his.

"Hey, what's going on?" Chloe asked. Alex let out a sigh and shook his head, grabbing for Chloe's hand.

"Well, to be honest, it kind of makes me nervous," Alex admitted.

As he spoke, Alex recalled his talks with Edward, and how insistent he'd been about meeting up this week for their special night. It made Alex wonder if Edward somehow knew about Chloe's cycle. It was an absurd thought, and the more Alex thought about it, the more he convinced himself it was paranoia. Alex had met his fair share of cheaters and fake friends who were trying to fuck Chloe behind his back, but Edward had never given a sign of being that kind of guy. Since they first met, Edward had always been open and honest about his enjoyment of the swinging lifestyle. How he felt consent and trust mattered above all else. Edward was safe, he could be trusted, and unless he and Chloe had been talking, there was no way he could've known she was in heat.

"Wait, you're nervous about tonight?" Chloe asked.

"Well, before it was more just butterflies, but now? Knowing you're in heat? Yeah, I'm nervous, especially with a guy like Edward."

"What's that supposed to mean?" Chloe asked. Her tone was more curious than defensive. She continued to stroke Alex's hand as she sat beside him. She pressed in close, and Alex's heart leapt as he felt her large breasts press against his arm.

"I guess I'm afraid things could get a little out of hand? I know how you get when you're in heat and Edward... well... he's not shy about expressing how much he enjoys sex," Alex responded. Chloe nodded, her hand moving away from his and gently sliding up his thigh, stopping at his groin.

"That's kind of the fun part, though, isn't it?" She asked as she stroked Alex's cock.

"Jesus Chloe," Alex whispered. It felt like electricity was coursing through Alex's veins as her hands moved expertly along his shaft.

"You don't have to worry about Edward, Alex. I'm just not into him like that. I never have been. You are the only one for me," Chloe assured. She drew close to his neck and kissed it gently, "You're getting so big, Alex..." Alex grabbed Chloe's waist and pulled her close, opening his legs so her hands could move more freely.

"We've got our boundaries in place, too. It should be fine," Alex said, more to himself than Chloe. She continued kissing his neck, eventually biting it gently. Alex shivered when he felt her fangs pull against his skin.

"I'm all yours, Alex. I'm only doing this because you wanted to. We can stop whenever you want," she assured him.

"You are going to blow his socks off," Alex said as his hand slid up to Chloe's breast. He squeezed it tightly, his cock throbbing as his fingers sunk into her soft cleavage. Chloe pulled away from his neck and stared at Alex with a lustful gaze while she continued to stroke his erect shaft through his pants.

"I want you so badly, you have no idea. I'm so wet, Alex," Chloe said softly before leaning in for a kiss. Alex kissed back aggressively, causing Chloe to gasp as he grabbed her breasts and pushed them together tightly. The two fell back on the bed, kissing and caressing each other as Chloe straddled Alex. His hands slid down Chloe's firm stomach and eventually found their way under Chloe's underwear.

He could feel how soaked her panties were as he pulled them aside and began rubbing her clit. Without hesitation, Chloe thrust against Alex's fingers aggressively, as her claw-like nails pressed into his chest. Her tail swayed rhythmically back and forth as she let out a soft moan.

“You weren’t kidding when you said you were wet,” Alex said with a smile. Chloe smiled back in a daze before kissing Alex deeply. She pulled away, gazing at him with passion-filled eyes.

“Finger fuck me Alex,” she begged. Alex’s fingers thrust deep into Chloe, causing her to gasp. She liked it rougher when she was in heat, she liked it deeper, and Alex was more than happy to oblige.

“Maybe we can give them a uh... oh god Alex... give them a show when they arrive... I bet Edward will be sooo jealous,” Chloe said as she positioned herself into a squat and began to thrust down onto Alex’s fingers. She moved with a forceful rhythm, a dull slapping sound filled the room as her thighs slammed Alex. Chloe had become a wild animal, completely transfixed on sex and nothing else. She panted, twisted her hips, and dug her claws into Alex’s chest as she thrust herself down on his fingers.

“Keep going Alex... oh god... Keep going,” Chloe said. She moaned as she picked up her pace, slamming all of her weight down onto Alex with a primal aggression. “Oh god... I’m going to cum!” Chloe’s legs tensed and spasmed, and Alex felt a stream of warm liquid pouring over his fingers. Chloe threw her head back in ecstasy, her claws digging into Alex’s chest deep enough to draw blood, something he has grown accustomed to. Chloe’s breathing slowed as she opened her eyes and looked down at Alex. She smirked as she slowly lifted herself off of Alex’s soaked fingers.

“So, be honest, was it good?” Alex said jokingly. Chloe let out a laugh in between heavy breaths.

“With you, always,” Chloe replied. Alex sat up and kissed her passionately, and she kissed him back, remaining in each other’s embrace for some time. Chloe’s hands wrapped around Alex’s back as she slowly rubbed against the bulge in his pants. Alex thrust upwards in response, which made Chloe bite his neck aggressively. Alex knew Chloe had lost herself in these moments. He knew she would fuck him for hours if he let her, and if it weren’t for their guests, he would have let her. Alex stepped away, and Chloe exhaled a heavy sigh of disappointment.

“We better get cleaned. They’ll be here soon,” Alex said.

“Oh come on, Alex. We can sneak in another round. You haven’t even cum yet,” Chloe said. With a swift motion, she undid Alex’s pants, but he gently brushed her hand away.

“You know I would love that more than anything, but they will literally be here any minute,” Alex replied.

“Well, maybe we could tell them to walk right in and join us, after all... wasn’t that the plan for this evening, anyway?” Chloe said playfully.

“Chloe,” Alex said, gently kissing her, “We said kissing and touching. Baby steps, remember?” Chloe shook her head, her eyes regaining focus as she gave a slow, deliberate nod.

“Shit, you’re right, baby steps... but I am going to fuck you so hard when they leave,” Chloe said, to which they both laughed. She stood up and began examining herself in the mirror. “Shit... should we just cancel Alex? I really need you to fuck me... I’m not thinking straight.”

Alex was tempted to say yes. He knew that Chloe being in heat changed the dynamic dramatically. He knew it would be best for them to spend the next few days fucking and reschedule their meetup for another day. But... deep down, Alex couldn’t help but be curious. He wanted to see what Chloe would be like with someone else... with someone like Edward.

“It will be really tough getting Edward out here again. His partner isn’t always available for stuff like this,” Alex said. Chloe let out a sigh and nodded.

“Well, alright. If you say so, but you promise to fuck me after?” Chloe asked playfully, swaying her thick ass in front of him.

“I promise,” Alex said. Chloe smiled.

"I'll hold you to that," she said. She returned her attention to the mirror and ran her fingers against her panties. "Think I'll need new underwear?"

"You're going to need new underwear," Alex confirmed.

"You bring out the worst in me. At least it didn't get on my dress. I'm going to need a few minutes to get situated. I'll meet you downstairs, alright?" Chloe said.

"Sure thing, love," Alex replied. He stood up and walked behind Chloe, wrapping his arms around her. She leaned into him, and the two stared at each other in their bedroom mirror.

"I'm so lucky to have you," Chloe whispered.

"I couldn't have said it better myself," Alex replied, as he gave her a gentle squeeze. She let out a squeal as he did. Her golden eyes examined Alex through the mirror, widening as she saw crimson red pouring through his shirt.

"Shit! I made you bleed again." Chloe quickly turned around and attempted to nurse the wounds, but Alex grabbed her hands and stopped her.

"Don't worry about it," He said gently.

"But I ruined your favorite shirt," Chloe said with a frown, "I'm sorry, I've got to get better at controlling myself."

"I said don't worry about it, it comes with the territory," Alex replied, kissing Chloe on the cheek gently. "I'll go get cleaned up and keep an eye out for our guests."

"Thanks baby," Chloe said before shaking her head and letting out an aggravated sigh, "Ok, you've got to go. It's taking everything I have not to jump your dick right now."

Alex and Chloe laughed as he released her.

"I can tell this is going to be an interesting night," Alex said. Chloe looked at him bashfully.

"So, you're feeling better about it?" She asked. Alex nodded.

"Definitely, we're going to be just fine."

### Modern Secretary 3 - Hot Tub

Edward laughed at his own joke as he downed the last of his wine. His partner, Rachel, did her best to laugh along with him as Alex and Chloe gazed at each other awkwardly.

“So, all that to say, my father finalized the merger of our company, Chem Tech, with Sharp Edge. It’ll be the beginning of a new era.” Edward said.

“But I thought you said your family’s company was hurting for cash. Are you sure Sharp Edge won’t try to cut you out when it’s all said and done?” Alex asked, taking small bites of his steak in an attempt to look relaxed.

“Cash is a concern, but we aren’t desperate. Chem Tech still stores and ships the largest amount of natural resources planetwide. This merger isn’t about trying to save our company. It’s an angle for me to become a Noble.” Edward said. He held out his wineglass, shaking it at Rachel for her to refill it. She forced a grin as she did it.

Rachel was human, a beautiful one. Her blonde hair, green eyes, and olive complexion suited her athletic body. She was the kind of woman found only with the most powerful and elite. The kind of woman only someone like Edward could attract. It felt surreal to Alex that he was hosting two pillars of modern society in his small home. Alex and Chloe had done well for themselves since joining Sharp Edge, but they were mere peasants compared to Edward and Rachel.

Alex couldn’t deny that the possibility of swinging with someone like Rachel excited him. More than once, he had glanced at her during dinner, hoping he might catch her attention. While she had spared him a polite smile occasionally, her gaze remained glued to Chloe. In fact, throughout their dinner, both Edward and Rachel were smitten by her. They were transfixed, almost ignoring Alex completely as they conversed.

This didn’t surprise Alex, however. Chloe always turned heads, and he knew Edward had asked about swinging with them solely for the chance to fuck a vixen. Rachel’s interest was a surprise, however. Alex knew little about her but hadn’t considered the fact that she also had come here to be with Chloe, and not him.

“Wait, they’re going to make you a Noble formally? Are you sure?” Chloe asked with surprise.

“You better believe it,” Edward said with a smirk. Chloe looked over at Rachel.

“Wow! You must be so proud of him, Rachel, that’s a huge deal!” Chloe said.

Rachel shrugged as she took a sip of wine. “It really was only a matter of time, besides it’s not like it affects me any.” Chloe tilted her head in confusion.

“Well, I mean, it would change your living situation, no?”

“Why would it?” Rachel raised an eyebrow as she looked over at Edward. “Is there something I’m missing?”

“I think Chloe has a pegged for a typical couple,” Edward smiled at Chloe, his eyes glancing down at the cleavage popping out of her dress before sipping from his glass.

“Wait, so you two... aren’t together?” Chloe asked. Rachel let out a snort.

“Oh my god, Edward and I? Together? Like a couple? I would rather die.” Rachel looked over at Edward and slapped him on the shoulder. “You didn’t tell them about our situation?”

“Well, I told Alex. I guessed I figured he’d bring it up,” Edward said, looking at Alex. “What gives man? You’re making me look bad.”

“Sorry, it might have slipped my mind,” Alex fumbled his words, sounding much more timid tone than he would’ve liked. Edward chuckled and nodded.

"You see? We both fucked up. Things get so busy, it's not our fault. We're sorry, yatta yatta," Edward said.

"So... that means you two are?" Chloe glanced over at Alex, hoping he might elaborate further.

"Edward and Rachel are more like... sex partners," Alex said, looking at Edward, "Right? Is there a better term for it?"

Edward wrapped his arm around Rachel. "Alex has it right. We're very good friends... Who also happen to fuck other people from time to time."

"So romantic, isn't it?" Rachel said playfully, looking at Chloe while she rubbed Edward's chest slowly.

"Oh my god, I'm so embarrassed. I'm so sorry, I had no idea," Chloe said bashfully. Rachel and Edward let out an amused laugh.

"Relax," Edward said, "It's not a big deal. Though I am surprised Alex hadn't made that clear before our arrival."

"I really didn't think it was that big of a deal," Alex replied with a nervous laugh.

"Big thing to overlook," Edward said with a smirk.

"Well, like you said. It happens," Eager to change the subject, Alex continued, "Seriously though Edward, congrats on the Noble title. It really is a huge deal."

"Yes," Chloe chimed in, "Seriously, congratulations. Lord knows you deserve it, considering everything you've done for your father's company and for friends like us."

"Ah, stop it," Edward said, waving them off.

"I mean it!" Chloe leaned forward eagerly, her breasts pressing against the dinner table. Both Rachel and Edward looked without hesitation. Alex felt a knot in his stomach at the sight. "You really are a great person, Edward. I don't know where Alex and I would've been if you hadn't stuck your neck out for us. We'd probably still be drifting in space. Moving from station to station with no future, waiting until we either starve or run out of money to pay for clean oxygen."

"You brought yourself here, Chloe. I'm no saint. Trust me on that," Edward replied casually, his eyes now locked on Chloe's body. He didn't bother to hide it, and Alex was sure Chloe had noticed by now. But she didn't change her posture. She pursed her lips, pushing her breasts together while Edward and Rachel ogled her.

"Well, all the same. We couldn't have done it without you." Chloe said gently.

"You could have, but I don't know about this guy." Edward pointed to Alex, which caused Chloe and Rachel to laugh.

"Stop it," Chloe said as she played with her hair.

"I mean it! Don't get me wrong Alex, you're a smart guy. But smart guys are a dime a dozen. You got lucky hitching up Chloe. Without those pretty eyes to get you two past customs, I honestly think you'd still be floating in space. Ain't that right buddy." Edward said.

"I mean, I guess..." Alex replied. Something felt off. The energy in the room was changing. Edward had never spoken to him like this before, and while he knew Chloe could get wild, her eagerness to flirt with Edward twisted like a knife in Alex's stomach.

"Not I guess! Chloe is model material and you know it. She is without a doubt the best thing that ever happened to you," Edward shot back. He looked at Chloe again. "I need to know. What exactly made you decide to hitch up with this guy?"

"Are you kidding? Because he's amazing! Alex is seriously the best thing that ever happened to me," Chloe replied, placing her hand on his shoulder. For a moment, Alex felt relaxed. Until he heard Rachel laugh.

“Oh, come on now,” Rachel said, “Let’s be real. You two are a very unlikely pair. Vixen are highly sought after, a commodity more precious than gold. It’s a little strange to think a scrawny coder like Alex managed to keep someone like you around Chloe.” Rachel said with a grating pessimism.

Chloe cleared her throat, “Well, I mean yes... vixen are a bit of a fad these days...”

“So what gives?” Edward asked. “You literally could have had anyone you wanted, especially with a body like yours. Why pick a guy like Alex?”

“Stop it, I’m not that pretty,” Chloe replied. Her tone was flirtatious. Alex knew that meant she was getting turned on.

“Don’t bullshit me. You know you are hot. Literally, everyone at Sharp Edge wants you. Every Noble and Lord I’ve talked to says how they’d happily make you their Secretary in a heartbeat. You could literally have the world in your palm if you wanted. So why hitch up with a nobody? No offense, Alex.” Edward spoke matter-of-factly, without a hint of venom in his voice. Oddly, that made his question even worse. He truly thought that Edward saw him differently than everyone else. He thought Edward had brought him planetside because of his merits. Now, he wondered if the only reason he was at Sharp Edge was because of Chloe.

“None taken,” Alex replied.

“Actually, you answered your own question,” Chloe said. “I am with Alex because he doesn’t look at me like his secretary. He doesn’t look at me like a thing to fuck or an item to be shown off...” Chloe turned to Alex and gave him a smile. “It’s not always about money or fame. From the moment we found each other, Alex has always loved me for me.”

“Well, aren’t you the little prince charming,” Edward said gruffly as he took another swig of his wine.

“Alright, we get it, I’m a very lucky guy,” Alex said, doing his best to shrug off the harsh comments, “But seriously Edward, this Noble title is a big deal. This is your opportunity to make the changes at Sharp Edge that you’ve been dreaming of.”

“Well, you’re right about that one,” Edward said. “It really is dreadful what one has to go through for a real promotion these days... even with all my family’s power, it was one headache after another. But now that’s behind us, and I can make a Company that actually gives its workers a chance at a real life,” Edward said triumphantly, raising his glass in the air.

“We can toast to that,” Alex said with a chuckle, raising his as well. Rachel and Chloe followed in suit.

“To our heroic Noble, Edward!” Chloe said playfully. Edward took in the praise with all the candor of a well-to-do Noble, even doing a slight bow of his head.

“I promise, I’m going to actually make a fucking difference. I’m going to make your life so much better at that god-forsaken company.” Edward’s eyes never left Chloe as he spoke. She smiled at him bashfully before taking a sip from her glass.

“I know you will, Edward,” Alex replied, doing his best to remind everyone that he was still at the table.

“Well, I’m all finished. Should we head over to the hot tub?” Edward asked, downing the rest of his wine as he stood. He walked behind Chloe, his hand resting on her shoulder for a moment before he opened the back door and stepped outside. Alex and Chloe looked at each other nervously as Rachel followed behind him.

“You two coming?” She asked, giving Chloe a wink as she stepped outside. With little thought, the two quickly followed their motions.

Before long, all four stripped down to their underwear, entering the hot tub in unison. Alex caught Edward and Rachel eyeing Chloe’s thick figure as she entered the pool. It was nothing to be surprised about, but it didn’t stop him from feeling a sting of jealousy.

“Damn Alex, Chloe looks better than I imagined. Remind me one more time how have you convinced her to stick around?” Edward asked, not bothering to hide his wandering eyes.

Chloe looked at Alex, blushing. “Seriously stop. Alex is wonderful, my true lover. I couldn’t have asked for a better partner.” She scooted closer to Alex and placed a hand on his thigh. Rachel rolled her eyes at the sight.

“Fine, we’ll leave it alone. I guess you just know how to pick them, Alex. Because Chloe is absolutely the best you will ever do,” Rachel said.

“As you can see, we’re both fans.” Edward chimed in, giving Alex a wink.

“Stop, you’re going to make me blush,” Chloe said with a nervous laugh. The tub went silent. The four looked at each other for a little while. Alex took a deep breath. He and Chloe had never done something like this before, and he wasn’t sure how to move things forward. He adjusted himself in the tub, exposing the claw marks on his chest. Edward raised an eyebrow when he spotted them.

“Woah, what happened there?” Edward said. The question confused Alex for a moment until he looked down.

“Oh, yeah. Well...”

“It’s my fault,” Chloe said bashfully. “Got a little too rough.”

“Too rough? Please tell,” Rachel said playfully. Chloe laughed while glancing at Alex.

“Well... sometimes I can get a bit excited?” Chloe replied. Alex felt his heart racing. He didn’t want Edward and Rachel to know that Chloe was in heat. He glanced at Chloe with a worried look, praying she could understand what he was trying to say.

“It’s the claws,” Alex said casually, raising his hands and curling his fingers.

“No shit,” Edward said amusingly, “So, I take it you like things a little on the rougher side Chloe?”

Chloe’s cheeks flashed red as she played with one of her ears. “Oh, I don’t know about all that.” She said bashfully.

“Come on, it’s alright, you can admit it.” Edward smirked as he locked eyes with Chloe.

“I mean, sometimes... I can lose control, especially once I get going. I just can’t help myself...”

“Because you go into heat, right?” Rachel said. Alex’s heart stopped, there was a long pause.

“Wait, are you in heat now?” Edward asked. Alex looked at Chloe and saw her eyes locked with Edward’s.

“I am...” she said softly.

Edward looked at Alex, “Well, isn’t this a surprise. Trying to keep that a secret from us, Alex?” He looked at Chloe with a deep hunger. Alex had seen that look countless times before. He knew Edward would stop at nothing to get what he wanted now.

“Oh stop,” Chloe said. “Being in heat isn’t an excuse and not something Alex needs to handle. I just have to be more careful.”

“Or maybe you need a more firm hand to keep you in line.” Edward continued to look at Alex as he spoke, “After all, not everyone has what it takes to handle a vixen.”

“I can handle her fine,” Alex said through clenched teeth.

“No need to be embarrassed. I know vixen can be a handful. I’ll be sure to get her in line for you,” Edward’s booming confidence caused Alex to sink in his chair as Chloe rubbed his thigh assuringly. He wondered if Edward might be right.

Maybe Chloe was too much for him, maybe he was lucky that she had looked his way at all. He looked down at his pale chest, noting how small it was compared to Edward's.

"So," Edward continued, "We had a nice dinner with great friends. But we should stop beating around the bush. Are you two still down to do this?" Edward's question was punctuated with a longing stare in Chloe's direction. It made Alex sick. His mind screamed for him to stop things before they got started. He needed a chance to talk with Chloe, to get some ground rules in order, and most importantly, to wait until Chloe was out of heat.

Alex cleared his throat, "I think Chloe and I..."

"I think we're ready," Chloe said. She looked at him, her eyes already glazed over in lust. "Right Alex?"

Alex knew she wasn't thinking straight, but he was too weak to acknowledge it. He convinced himself he was overthinking things, that everything would be alright.

"Y-yeah, I was thinking the same thing," Alex said. He cleared his throat and looked at Rachel and Edward. "So, how does this kind of thing usually start?"

Those words sealed his fate. Both Rachel and Edward lit up with excitement.

"Don't worry, I'll guide you." Rachel said assuringly, "I know it can be a little nerve-wracking the first time, but it's mostly about the women showing off." She swam over to Chloe and slowly leaned in for a kiss. It didn't take long for Chloe to kiss her back, shoving her tongue aggressively into Rachel's mouth while her tail swayed in the water. Alex watched in awe, his eyes flickering between Edward and the two women. Edward had a satisfied grin on his face as he watched, completely relaxed. Alex did his best to mimic him.

Chloe wrapped her arms around Rachel's waist and undid her bra. She threw it aside, revealing Rachel's perfectly round breasts. The two caressed each other, water dripping off their skin as Chloe circled her claws around Rachel's nipples. They moaned softly, pressing their bodies together as they kissed. After a few soft squeezes of Chloe's breasts, Rachel undid Chloe's bra with expert precision, her eyes widening as the vixen's breasts burst out.

"Wow, I didn't realize how much that bra was hiding. I'm a little jealous Chloe." Rachel's voice was seductive. She aligned her lips with Chloe's nipple, latching onto it gently before sucking deeply. Chloe moaned as Rachel explored her body, her heat overtaking her. Alex felt lost. This was a scenario he thought only happened to wealthy and beautiful people. A drunk haze mixed with his arousal, and without even thinking, he began stroking himself.

"I've never kissed another girl before," Chloe said playfully.

"Well, tonight is going to be a lot of firsts," Rachel said, pulling Chloe to the other side of the pool. She leaned back in one of the hot tub seats while Chloe straddled her. Chloe was becoming ravenous, kissing and grabbing at Rachel's body as if she was feasting on her. Rachel's hand slid along Chloe's belly and disappeared into the water, her fingers entering Chloe with an eager thrust. Chloe moaned, tossing her head back as she began to grind against Rachel aggressively, her claws digging into the hot tub's ledge.

"You like that?" Rachel asked as she swirled her fingers around Chloe's clit.

"Oh fuck, don't stop."

"Are you going to cum on my fingers like a good little doggy?" Rachel asked. Alex felt a chill spring run down his spine. Calling a vixen a dog was a serious insult. He thought for sure Chloe would challenge Rachel on it. But instead, she simply laughed. Tossing her head back as Rachel finger fucked her.

"Yes, I'll cum for you. Just don't stop."

"Good girl, do it. I want to be able to tell all my friends I made a dirty little vixen cum," Rachel said, grabbing onto Chloe's hip as she thrust her fingers deep inside her. Chloe's claws sunk into the hot tub's siding as she thrust

aggressively against Rachel's fingers. After a few more aggressive thrusts, Chloe's body shook in ecstasy. Alex was in a stupor. Chloe had just cum in front of their boss, and Rachel was treating her like an animal. It seemed like their attitude toward her had completely shifted. Alex wondered if he should say something, or at the very least call a time-out. He couldn't remember if fingering was something they had agreed to, but now that Rachel had done it, it felt like a seal had been broken.

"Holy fuck," Edward said. Alex looked over at him, spotting that he had also begun playing with himself.

As Chloe continued to shiver in ecstasy, Edward stood up and walked over to the pair, pulling Chloe off of Rachel.

The swiftness and confidence of his movement caught Alex off-guard. He had thought that they would talk before making a move on each other's partners, but it was clear that wasn't going to be the case. Edward hadn't asked to grab Chloe's ass, he simply did it. He didn't ask Alex if it was alright to begin grinding his bulge against her either, he just did.

Alex felt his stomach drop. He tried his best to remember the boundaries they had all agreed to before meeting, but it was impossible to do so in his shocked and drunken state. The only thing Alex was certain about was no sex, and this wasn't sex. He had to be ok with this. It was clear Chloe was enjoying it. It didn't matter if it was outside his comfort zone. He would get his turn. He'd have a chance to mess around with Rachel. So what if Edward was touching Chloe? This was normal, it didn't matter if...

Alex's thoughts cut out as he watched Edward's massive cock slip out of his underwear and flop between Chloe's ass cheeks. It had happened by accident. At least Alex was fairly certain it had happened by accident. But now his cock was out, rubbing against Chloe's soft amber skin. Alex looked up and saw that Edward was staring at him with a wide grin. He thrust his cock several times as he squeezed Chloe's ass cheeks around his dick. Alex didn't move. He couldn't move. He wasn't even sure if he wanted to. Chloe's cheeks were rosy, her tanned skin glistening with sweat and water. It was clear to Alex she was in a stupor, one she wouldn't come out of until someone had thoroughly fucked her to exhaustion.

Edward's thrusts were long and focused. He eventually lined up the tip of his cock with Chloe's asshole and gently thrust forward. She moaned the first time it happened, absently pushing back into Edward. But when it happened a second time, she looked back.

"W-what is..." Before Chloe could continue, Edward guided her hand to his shaft. She gasped as she saw Edward thrust his cock steadily in her hand. She looked up at him, their eyes locking as Edward smiled.

"Oh my god Rachel! He is so fucking big!" Chloe said, still looking at Edward while she spoke. Her words stung Alex. While she might have been in heat, Chloe had never said that about his cock. Chloe looked amazing. The site was unreal. Alex couldn't take his eyes off her.

"Well, don't be shy. Play with it." Edward said to Chloe, thrusting more aggressively in her hand. Chloe let out a laugh as she slapped her ass cheeks against him. Lustful hunger filled her eyes as she gripped Edward's dick tightly and stroked it. Alex cleared his throat as he watched, causing Chloe to freeze in place.

She looked at Alex with wide eyes, as if she'd forgotten he was there. Alex knew she was looking to see what he might say. He knew she needed him to calm her down, to stop this, and take care of her. But between the booze, his throbbing cock, and the shock of the scene before him, it took all his strength simply to exist.

A thousand thoughts raced through Alex's mind. He wanted to join in, to be like Edward and fondle Rachel. He wanted to fuck Chloe and prove to everyone he could handle her. Alex hated Edward for what he was doing, yet admired him at the same. How close was Edward's cock getting to Chloe's pussy? Was he going to try to fuck her raw?

Chloe's golden eyes locked with Alex's. She wanted an answer. She needed an answer before she became sex-crazed again. But wrenching discomfort and lust kept Alex still.

He saw Chloe's eyes fog over as Edward continued to thrust his dick in her hand, knowing his chance to stop things had passed. Chloe looked back into Edward's eyes and smile. She turned her around to face him, her hands barely able to

wrap around his thick shaft as the two kissed. Edward was forceful, pulling Chloe into his chest as her fingers worked his shaft.

Rachel stood and pushed herself into Chloe's back, her hands reaching around and groping her breasts.

"Uh... oh god..." Chloe let out moans of ecstasy between kisses, her hands stroking more eagerly as Rachel pinched her nipples tightly.

"I think she likes it, Edward," Rachel said with a laugh before kissing Chloe's neck.

The three continued enjoying each other, not once acknowledging Alex. He waited patiently, hoping at the very least that Chloe would encourage him to join them. But they acted like he wasn't there. After what seemed like ages, Alex finally built up the courage to move into the group. He was supposed to partake in this. Even if they weren't prompting him, he needed to make a move. Alex walked awkwardly behind Rachel, placing his hands on her hips gently.

Alex was timid, the exact opposite of Edward. He hated himself for that. At first, Rachel didn't acknowledge him, and still happily fondled Chloe. But when Alex kissed the base of her neck, she turned to look at him. Rachel seemed more annoyed than anything else, looking Alex up and down with relative disinterest. When Alex kissed her neck again, she reluctantly let go of Chloe and turned to him with a polite smile.

Then she leaned in and kissed him. Rachel tasted sweet. Her lips were incredibly soft. Alex felt electricity run through his body as her fingers traced up the back of his neck. He kissed back clumsily, in disbelief this was happening.

After the initial shock faded, Alex quickly noticed how passionless Rachel seemed. Beyond a few gentle caresses of her finger, Rachel didn't touch him. She regularly looked back at Chloe and Edward, and after a few more light pecks, Alex found himself watching them as well. He couldn't quite make out what was happening, but Edward's vigorous grunts mixed with Chloe's moans were enough to know that she was still playing with his cock.

Alex tried to focus on Rachel. They continued to kiss, but it was rough, stiff, and awkward. His heart raced as Rachel pushed him backward and sat him down. He spread his legs, hoping Rachel would stroke him like Chloe was stroking Edward. Instead, she simply kissed him one more time on the forehead before smiling.

"Just enjoy the show," she said before returning to Chloe. Alex felt like he had been punched in the gut. Had Rachel just rejected him? No, that wasn't what was happening. He was just supposed to watch. He'd get his turn. Alex swallowed his pain, said nothing, and began to stroke his very hard cock.

Edward and Rachel had sandwiched Chloe between them. Chloe and Edward were no longer just kissing and fondling, this was a heated passion. Chloe was ravenous, and Edward happily matched her energy. Alex could only touch Chloe's back from where he was sitting, but her pumping motions let him know her hands still hadn't left Edward's dick. Edward wrapped his fingers around her neck, squeezing just enough to make Chloe squeal. Alex wanted to say something, or at the very least try to mess with Rachel again, but he couldn't bear the thought of being rejected twice. He wanted to seem mature, calm, and collected. So he sat and watched, stroking himself slowly, doing his best not to cum each time Chloe let out a soft moan.

Eventually, the three broke away. Chloe let out gasps of pleasure once they did.

"Oh my god... Rachel... his dick is soo huge..."

"I know sweetie, it's so much fun, isn't it? I have to take a little break and use the bathroom. We'll continue this adventure momentarily?" Rachel asked, looking at Edward and giving him a wink.

"Yeah, no need to rush things. The night is still young," Edward said, sitting on the ledge of the hot tub. "Works out anyway. Water was getting a little hot."

Rachel walked past him without even a glance, Edward sat with his back facing Chloe and Alex, and Chloe sat in the hot tub dazed. Alex felt like a ghost, his cheeks flush as shame and anger overcame him.

"I uh... I think I'll go use the bathroom too," Alex said, jumping out of the pool abruptly.

"Going to make a move on Rachel?" Edward asked playfully, glancing over at him.

"What? No, I..."

"I'm just fucking with you, man. Not like she'd go for it anyway, especially with that little thing." Edward nodded at Alex's erect cock. Alex looked down, now grossly aware of how small he looked compared to Edward. He turned away passively.

"It's really cold when you exit the tub..."

"Oh, of course. Totally get it. Go do your thing. I'll make sure this one doesn't get into any trouble," Edward pointed at Chloe, who laughed at the comment. She looked over at Alex.

"Everything's fine baby, hurry back ok?" Chloe smiled at Alex, leaning over the hot tub to give him a perfect view of her glistening breasts.

Alex knew he shouldn't leave them alone, not when Chloe was like this. But he trusted her. There was no way Chloe would do anything without him. Everything would be fine.

"I'll be right back," Alex said before heading into the house. He clumsily made his way up to the master bathroom, water dripping off his soaked underwear as they dropped to the floor. Alex stood in silence, waiting for his erection to die down enough for him to piss. It remained hard as a rock. He closed his eyes and tried to relax.

The image of Chloe being sandwiched between Edward and Rachel flashed in his mind. Alex's cock throbbed in response. He could hear Chloe's moans, he could see her shivering on Rachel's fingers. A desperate wave of desire overtook him. He imagined himself in the place of Edward, fucking both Chloe and Rachel as his hand wrapped around his shaft. Alex felt powerful, he felt alive.

It only took a few pumps before his body clenched and cum spurted out of his dick in hot streams. His jizz sprayed over the toilet seat as his body shivered. Alex had never cummed so hard in his life. A wave of clarity immediately followed. Alex felt like a new person. He liked this. There was no use denying it. The night wasn't over. Alex still had a chance to make things right. He convinced himself that he could be like Edward. That if he had just been a bit more confident with Rachel, things would have played out differently. Alex exited the bedroom, his heart racing as images of Chloe stroking Edward filled his mind. He could hear her moaning again, he could hear her sucking.

Alex glanced at their bedroom window. It was open. Chloe's moans, the slurping sounds he heard, were coming from outside. His stomach dropped as he walked over to the window and looked down at the hot tub.

Chloe was on her knees in front of Edward, her mouth wrapped around his fat cock as she slurped and gagged. Edward placed his hand on the back of her head as he eagerly thrust into her mouth. He was saying something to her, but Alex couldn't make out exactly what it was. Somehow, that was worse than actually knowing. He threw his head back as Chloe attempted to deep-throat him, only making it about halfway down his shaft before gagging. She pulled back, letting out a loud gasp as she looked up at Edward. They were speaking to each other as she pumped his shaft, both her hands only covering about half of his length.

As Alex watched them play with each other, he couldn't deny the chemistry between them. Edward's confidence fed into Chloe's intense lust, which made them both ravenous for each other. He grabbed the back of her head and shoved his cock into her mouth, groping her breasts as he face fucked her aggressively.

Alex froze in place. Was this what he had agreed to? They had said no penetration, but Alex wasn't sure if blowjobs counted as penetration. Alex felt like he should shout something and let them know he had seen them. But even after cumming on his toilet seat, Alex was getting hard at the site of Chloe being used like a fuck toy.

Edward towered over her, placing both of his hands firmly on the back of her head as he violated her mouth without mercy. His muscular arms flexed as he shoved as much of his girth into her as possible. Chloe gagged and choked as her tears made her makeup run. She pushed on Edward's thighs, coming up for a gasp of air several times. But she never looked upset. Each time she locked eyes with Edward and smiled, before happily opening her mouth and letting Edward shove his cock back into it. Chloe was in heaven. This was exactly the kind of fucking she longed for every time she was in heat. As Alex watched Edward dominate Chloe in ways he never would have dared, he heard Edward's voice ring in the back of his head.

"Not everyone has what it takes to handle a vixen."

After a few more aggressive pumps, Edward stopped and pulled Chloe's head off his dick with one hand. The two talked as Chloe wiped the excess saliva from her face. Alex could only pick up a few words.

"We should slow down..."

"Well, I want..."

"But Alex will..."

They were relaxed, acting like they had done this before. Suspicion crept into Alex's mind. He wondered how often Chloe and Edward saw each other when he wasn't around. If they had talked about this night behind his back. But Alex would never know, he was locked out of their conversation -- of the intimacy forming between them.

Edward said something as he stroked his cock, and Chloe laughed. A loud, warm, genuine laugh. Out of everything that had transpired so far, it was that laugh which hurt Alex the most. Sexual chemistry was one thing, but that laugh was one of genuine connection. It was the kind of laugh Chloe only did when she was around Alex, and she had just done it for Edward while he stroked his cock.

Chloe stood up, whispering something in Edward's ear before kissing him deeply. She walked into the house, and Edward followed behind her promptly. Once they were out of sight, Alex sprung to action. This night was over. It didn't matter what Edward might say or do. Even if it cost him his job, Alex was determined to stop things before they went any farther. He moved over to his dresser and put on some dry clothes, but dressing took longer than he expected. Alex fumbled with his pants before stumbling out of the bedroom and down the stairs. When he entered the living room, it surprised Alex to find no one there. He looked around for a moment before heading back outside to see if the three had returned to the hot tub. It was empty, the gentle hum of the jets filling the silence.

Then a moan came from inside the house.

Alex walked back into the living, his eyes fixed on the guest bedroom door. The hallway leading to it was dark, illuminated by a thin stream of light that crept from the cracked door.

Alex heard a fleshy slap followed by another moan from Chloe.

Time stood still. Alex already knew what he would find if he opened that door. He contemplated leaving, taking a bag of clothes and driving far away. Maybe he could start again and pretend this was nothing more than a bad dream.

There was another fleshy slap, and when he heard Chloe beg for more, Alex slowly stepped toward the bedroom.

This chapter was flagged and required a minor edit to comply with community guidelines. This is simply an update.

Alex stepped silently toward the cracked door, holding his breath as he looked inside. Chloe was on all fours on top of the guest bed, her l

Alex stepped silently toward the cracked door, holding his breath as he looked inside. Chloe was on all fours on top of the guest bed, her legs spread, back arched, and ass up. Rachel sat in front of her, playing with her breasts while Edward stood alongside the bed's edge. He slapped one of Chloe's ass cheeks hard, adding to the many handprints already present. She moaned in response.

"You like it rough, don't you?" Edward asked calmly.

"Y-yes."

"Alex never treats you this way, does he?" Edward slapped Chloe's ass again. Her legs quivered as her claws dug into the bedsheets.

"No, he doesn't." Chloe lowered her head as Edward slapped her again, she let out a scream as her body quivered, and her pussy squirted. The sight made Alex double back.

"Oh fuck! I-I'm sorry." Chloe said.

"Jesus, she cums so easy!" Rachel ran her fingers through Chloe's hair before gripping a handful tightly. "And I bet you want to keep cumming, don't you?" Chloe nodded eagerly.

"Y-yes. Please don't stop... please..." Chloe was delirious, her eyes clouded in sexual hunger. Alex knew the look well. Unless someone deliberately forced her to take a break, she would fuck until her body couldn't move.

"Jesus Christ, you weren't joking about you being in heat..." Edward mumbled. He played with Chloe's ass cheeks for a moment, spreading them wide before grabbing the base of his thick cock and rubbing it against Chloe's clit, she quivered in response.

"We should wait for Alex," Chloe said, absently thrusting against Edward's shaft. Edward looked up at Rachel and smirked.

"You sure we should wait, Chloe? You're pretty fucking wet." Edward moved his fingers down to Chloe's entrance and slowly slid them in. She gasped, and immediately thrust against them. Edward laughed in surprise.

"It doesn't take much to get you to behave, does it?" Edward said, eagerly exploring Chloe's insides with his thick fingers. Rachel watched as she licked her lips, still gripping Chloe's hair tightly.

"I had no idea you'd be such a fucking slut, Chloe. Are all vixen this bad?" Rachel leaned down and kissed Chloe, sticking her tongue down the vixen's throat while Edward continued to finger fuck Chloe. Rachel pulled away and gripped Chloe's chin. "Now, be a good girl for Edward and cum on his fingers."

"Oh fuck... o-ok." Chloe nodded. Her mouth was open as short pants escaped her as she rammed her ass against Edward's fingers. Rachel nodded slowly, pulling Chloe's hair and jerking her head back. She moaned in response.

"That's a good girl. Cum for your new partner Chloe." Rachel locked eyes with Chloe as she began slamming herself onto Edward's fingers, her body convulsing once more in a deep orgasm. She didn't say a word. Chloe simply whimpered as Edward slowly pulled his fingers out of her pussy and slapped her ass hard.

"I can tell you're going to be a lot of fun, Chloe," Edward said.

Rachel didn't let Chloe catch her breath. She wrapped her lips around Chloe's as she laid her down and straddled her. Edward turned from the two girls and walked over to a bag resting in the room's corner.

"How's she doing Rachel?" Edward asked.

Rachel pulled her tongue out of Chloe's mouth and turned to him. "I think she's just about ready for you."

Chloe looked up from the bed, glancing at Edward. He turned to the two girls, holding a black collar in his hands. He pulled it tightly, causing the leather to snap loudly.

"Sit her up," Edward said calmly. Rachel moved behind Chloe and guided the vixen to the edge of the bed. She cradled Chloe in between her legs, digging her fingers into Chloe's thick thighs. Edward watched the two for a moment, twisting the collar in his hands. "Spread her legs for me." Rachel kissed Chloe's neck as she spread the vixen's legs wide, revealing Chloe's glistening pussy.

"Holy shit, this is so fucking hot," Chloe said, locking eyes with Edward. He gazed at her glistening slit while walking toward her, his cock still at full mast and pulsing. He stopped just in front of Chloe and held up the black leather collar.

"Are you going to be a good girl and wear this for me?" Edward locked eyes with Chloe. She moaned as Rachel played with her nipples.

"I-I'm not so sure... Alex... he should probably be here."

"When did that matter? Forget about Alex. What's important is what you want, Chloe." Edward waved his dick in front of Chloe's lips, letting his tip brush against them. She didn't answer. Alex could see Chloe was struggling to regain her composure. But it didn't stop Edward from pushing her. "You know he can never fully satisfy you. I know you've been craving someone like me. I can see it in your eyes."

"You don't know me," Chloe said defiantly. Edward chuckled.

"Sure I don't. It's not like I've known you since you got off that god-forsaken orbiting station." Edward snapped the collar. "It's not like I watched you claw your way into a respectable company and make a name for yourself... or save Alex from losing his job time and time again... Let's face it, you aren't a typical vixen, Chloe. You're aggressive, smart, ambitious, larger than life." Edward leaned down so he was face to face with Chloe. "And you're too much for someone like Alex to handle. I've seen the way you look at him, the way you have to baby and coddle him. I've even seen that tiny little dick of his, too. There is no fucking way he is giving you what you deserve."

"I love him," Chloe answered softly, looking away from Edward. He smirked as he slowly inserted his fingers deep into Chloe's wet pussy again. Her head rolled back in ecstasy.

"I know you do, but..." Edward slapped the collar under Chloe's chin with his free hand, bringing her eyes back to his. "I also know you don't want to admit what we both already know. Alex is safe and nothing more. He's boring, timid, and faithful. He would likely make the perfect little husband for you if you wanted. But when it comes to giving you what you actually need? Alex is useless."

Chloe thrust into Edward's fingers at those words, he smiled and looked at Rachel.

"Admit it Chloe, admit that you need me."

"I only need Alex..." Chloe replied shortly.

"You're wrong Chloe. All that skinny dumbass can give you is a stable, boring life. And that's fine, use him for that. I don't give a fuck. But tonight, I'm going to teach you what it means to really be taken care of. What it means to be fucked by a real man. What it means to belong to me..."

"Edward, stop..." Chloe continued to grind against his fingers.

"I don't think you want me to," Edward said. Rachel smiled and leaned into Chloe's ear.

"I think you should just let him fuck you already. We know you want it Chloe," She whispered.

"Alex h-has to be here." Chloe replied, "I... I want him to be here if we're going to do that."

It was unreal. Alex had never seen Chloe as ravenous as she was now. Despite her protests, she continued to thrust eagerly against Edward's fingers. It was as if her mind and body were no longer connected.

But Alex did nothing to stop it. If anything, he was more interested in getting a better view. Was this wrong? No, it couldn't be. Chloe clearly liked it. She was having the time of her life, and Alex convinced himself things weren't as bad as they seemed. As he leaned forward to get a better look, Alex tripped on his foot and fell forward, knocking the bedroom door wide open.

The three's eyes shot to Alex as he stumbled onto the floor, but only Chloe made any effort to change her position.

"Oh my god, Alex!" she quickly pushed Edward away from her. His fingers exited her tight pussy with a slurping sound as she stood from the bed.

"So glad you could finally make it," Edward said calmly. Alex stared up at him, he didn't even recognize Edward anymore. The man standing in front of him was a complete stranger, and Alex couldn't help but feel betrayed. No, it was more than that. Alex felt anger, sadness, and most importantly, admiration.

Alex's hate paled in comparison to that.

"We were waiting... to see if you wanted to... maybe..." Chloe tried her best to put words together, but Edward quickly cut her off.

"We were waiting so you could watch me fuck her," Edward said, walking over to Alex and offering his hand. "After all, that is what you were doing just now... right? Watching us?" Alex cleared his throat.

"I..."

"Come on now, it's alright. You can admit it." Edward kept his hand extended. Alex took it hesitantly and felt his arm nearly pop out of its socket as Edward hoisted him from the ground.

"I was... watching," Alex said. Edward gave him a slap on the back.

"I knew it. Nothing to be ashamed of. After all, we already knew you were a little freak. Now..." Edward guided Alex over to the far corner of the bedroom and placed him beside a standing lamp. "You're going to stand right there. Actually, why don't you move over a little to the left. Right... there. perfect! You'll make a great addition to the room decor."

"What are you doing?" Alex asked weakly.

"What was that? Sorry Alex, you're going to have to speak up."

"W-what are you doing?" Alex said again, his cheeks flushing as Rachel laughed at the question. Chloe looked away in shame.

"Well, right now, I'm decorating this bedroom with a new set piece." Edward pushed Alex over slightly and placed a hand on his shoulder. "And after that, I'm going to fuck girlfriend's brains out. In fact, I'm going to fuck her so good, that she'll never be satisfied by you again." Edward paused for a moment. "And you're going to let me. Aren't you?"

"Alex..." Chloe said. Edward raised his hand.

"Ah ah, no coming to his rescue Chloe. Alex is a big boy. It's time he started acting like it. No more piggybacking off his vixen for handouts. No more hiding nervously in interviews while his girlfriend assures he gets a job... no. It's time he

speaks for himself." Edward towered over Alex as he spoke, and Alex kept his eyes fixed on the floor. "You want to watch me fuck her, don't you?"

Alex said nothing.

"You know she deserves to be fucked by me. You know you don't deserve her."

Alex still said nothing.

"Alex..." Chloe tried to speak again, but Rachel quickly placed her fingers on her lips.

"Shhhh... let the boys have their fun." She said.

"Don't worry Chloe, he likes it. Somewhere deep down in that doughy body..." Edward pushed the collar he held into Alex's stomach. "There is a weak little cuck who knows you deserve to be fucked by me, and he deserves to watch while he strokes that tiny little dick of his."

Alex's hands quivered. It took everything in him to hold back rageful tears. He wanted to tell Edward to fuck off, to kick him and Rachel out of his house. Alex glanced at Chloe, she was completely silent. His blood boiled. Why wasn't she saying anything? Why wasn't she...

No, Edward was right, Chloe couldn't save him. Alex needed to speak up.

Jesus, Edward was right.

It hit Alex like a wave. He was a loser. How could he not have seen it? It was Chloe who had got them to Earth, and it was Chloe who had gotten them into Sharp Edge.

Chloe and Edward... were the only reason Alex was here. He was nothing without them.

Edward was right.

Chloe deserved to be fucked by him. Alex knew that the moment he heard Chloe laugh, the moment he saw how happy she was to suck his dick. They were in a completely different class compared to him, and Alex was lucky enough to be in the same room while they fucked. There was no way out of this, he had to let Edward do it.

Because Edward was right.

"If you don't say something, I'm going to fuck her, Alex. Last chance little man." Edward stroked his cock in front of him, and all Alex could muster was a slow nod.

"Good," Edward said, turning to Chloe. "See? He's all set for the show."

Rachel enveloped Chloe as Edward positioned himself between her legs. Chloe glanced over at Alex and caught his eyes. He tried to smile, but she looked away quickly.

Fuck, she had never done that before. Why did she look away? Was it disgust? No, Alex was overthinking. Chloe was just caught up in the moment, Alex was sure of it. Then Chloe locked eyes with Edward...

And smiled at him instead.

"There she is, such a good girl. You want to be fucked by me now, don't you?" Edward gently wrapped the collar around Chloe's neck as he spoke.

"I do." She whispered. Edward slapped his cock against her clit.

"Good, now tell him that." Edward looked back at Alex. "Tell him you want your boss to fuck you."

"I... I don't know..." Chloe looked down nervously, moaning as Edward rubbed his cock back and forth against her entrance.

“Come on Chloe, don’t be shy. Tell him.” Edward grabbed onto the ring on Chloe’s collar and pulled her close. “Tell him how you really feel.”

Chloe let out a nervous breath.

“I want my boss to fuck me...”

“Ah ah, not good enough.” Edward placed his finger under her chin and lifted her head. “Look him in the eyes, Choe.”

Chloe did as she was told and looked Alex in the eyes.

“I... want my boss to fuck me,” Chloe said. Alex felt his stomach drop at the words.

“Good girl.” Edward pushed his tip into Chloe. “But let’s work on the phrasing, tell Alex his boss is going to fuck you better than he ever could.” Rachel squeezed Chloe’s breasts as Edward pushed himself into her slowly.

“Oh fuck Edward, holy shit...”

“Be a good girl and say it. Look your pathetic boyfriend in his eyes and say it. Then I’ll fuck you.” Edward said. Chloe’s eyes met Alex’s once more.

“Alex, your boss is about to fuck me better than you ever could.” The words came so naturally to Chloe, without a hint of shame or embarrassment. It didn’t even sound like she was lying.

But she couldn’t have meant it. No, she never would have said something like that and meant it. This was just part of the play. It would all be over soon.

“Good girl,” Edward said as he thrust himself into her. Chloe let out a loud moan, jumping in Rachel’s arms as Edward began pounding her pussy aggressively. Alex heard the dull slapping of flesh as Edward let out a deep moan.

“Fuck Chloe, you are so fucking tight. Good to see Alex’s small cock didn’t loosen you up.” Edward signaled to Rachel, who grabbed onto Chloe’s collar ring and pulled her head back. Chloe’s breasts arched upward, bouncing in unison with Edward’s thrusts.

“She’s fucking perfect, isn’t she?” Rachel asked playfully.

“The perfect little bitch.” Edward said as he continued to pump into her. They were enraptured in each other, indulging themselves in each other’s bodies. Within a few minutes, Edward began to tense.

“Jesus fuck!” He pulled out of Chloe and slapped his giant cock onto her stomach as cum erupted from it. Several shots reached Chloe’s breasts, one hitting the bottom of her chin. Chloe’s body immediately quivered in response.

“Did you just cum from me pulling out?” Edward asked.

“Y-yes...” Chloe said with a shy smile.

“I’ve never seen that before.”

“Well, I’ve never seen so much cum before,” Chloe said.

“You hear that, Alex?” Edward looked back at him and smirked. “I guess I shouldn’t be surprised though. How much cum can that little thing possibly produce?”

Alex took the comment on the chin. It was done. Edward had fucked Chloe. He assured himself it was no big deal, he would have his chance to be with her after Edward and Rachel left. This would all just be a bad dream in a few minutes.

“Jesus Edward... you’re still hard.” Chloe stared down at Edward’s throbbing cock as she spoke. It pulsed on her stomach as the two stared at the cum glistening off her skin.

“Did you already forget? I’m going to fuck you so good, you’ll never be satisfied with him again.” Edward pointed to Alex. “He’s been super well-behaved, by the way. Guys a natural.”

“Yeah... he is...” Chloe eyed Edward hungrily.

“You’re still horny, right?” Edward asked.

“I am.”

“And Alex has never been able to keep up with your appetite, has he?” Edward slapped his cock against Chloe’s throbbing pussy, a mixture of Cum and Chloe’s juices dripping off his shaft. Chloe immediately thrust forward, catching the tip of Edward’s cock in her wet slit. He pushed back in slowly.

“Fuck Edward!” Chloe pushed forward, her tight entrance swallowing every inch of Edward’s cock.

“What a fucking slut!” Rachel said with a laugh. She moved away from Chloe and let her fall onto the bed. “You’re making me horny as fuck. Be a good girl and eat me out.” Rachel wrapped her thighs around Chloe’s head and sat on it, throwing her head back as Chloe began licking her clit obediently.

“She’s the best fucking dog I could’ve hoped for,” Edward said, pushing himself as deep as he could into Chloe with slow, deliberate thrusts, grabbing her legs and pulling her close. Edward looked up at Rachel, who was eagerly grinding on Chloe’s face. “Fucking suffocate her, Rachel, don’t let her breath until she’s made you cum.”

“Don’t worry, I plan on it,” Rachel replied, looking back at Alex. She glanced down at his obvious erection, laughing immediately. “Jesus, don’t look so fucking miserable, Alex. The least you could do is jack that little dick off. It’d be rude to not cum to your girlfriend actually fucked for the first time.”

Alex didn’t know what to say. He had thought the night was finally over, but Edward was still plowing Chloe as if he hadn’t just drained his balls on her chest. Rachel let out an aggravated sigh when Alex didn’t respond.

“Alex... Jack. Off. Now.” Rachel commanded. Without thinking, Alex grabbed onto the bulge in his pants and played with it. “Jesus Alex... I didn’t say fondle yourself. I told you to jack off. Pull your pants down and do it right. I want to see your little dick when you cum.” Rachel said.

Alex hated that this newfound attention was turning him on. Rachel bit her lip as Alex obeyed, his cock springing out of his pants as he pulled them down. Timidly, he wrapped his hand around his cock and stroked himself gently.

“Wow, your hand completely covers it? Stop. This isn’t going to work for me. I want to see your dick when you cum, not your hand. Just use your fingers.” While Rachel was forceful and unapologetic, it was clear Alex’s participation aroused her, so he obeyed. Using only his thumb and index finger to assure his dick was visible, Alex continued masturbating.

“There’s that little cock. Keep stroking.”

Alex did as he was told. His pace quickened as he watched Chloe quiver underneath Edward.

“Shit,” Edward said. “Her pussy is clenching me. Holy fuck your orgasms are intense, Chloe.” Edward grunted, picking up his pace as Chloe moaned underneath Rachel.

“I guess she gets off to Alex being a good little cuck as much as I do,” Rachel said, rubbing herself against Chloe’s face forcefully. She smiled as Alex stroked his cock aggressively. “Finally happy to get some attention, huh? That’s good, keep going Alex. Don’t fucking wait for us. Cum on the floor like a good cuck.”

Alex’s breath shortened as she watched Chloe’s body move under Edward and Rachel. Her ass jiggled with each aggressive thrust. Cum dripped off her breasts as Rachel wrapped her fingers in Chloe’s hair. A wave of euphoria and shame erupted over him, and a small droplet of cum dribbled onto the floor. It was pathetically small, Alex knew it was because he had just cum moments before in his upstairs toilet, but that didn’t stop Rachel from laughing.

"What the fuck Alex, that's it?! God, no wonder Chloe is so fucking desperate. I can't believe that's all you can... oh shit... oh fuck!" Rachel threw her head back and raised her legs as her juices sprayed onto Chloe's face. Rachel shook in ecstasy, gripping Chloe's hair tightly as she let out a satisfied moan. She brought her pussy back down to Chloe's soft lips gently and rubbed against them.

"Clean me," Rachel said softly. Chloe did as she was told, licking Rachel's pussy before giving it a gentle kiss. "Good girl." Rachel got off Chloe, touching Edward's chest as she walked over to Alex, inspecting the small cum spot on the floor.

"I cannot believe how pathetic you are. Seriously, that was so fucking hot." She gently caressed his shoulder. "You did an amazing job being our little cuck boy, Alex. I haven't cum that hard in a while. Now stay put and enjoy the rest of the show. I'm going to go clean up." Rachel looked back at Chloe and shook her head. "Who would've thought your girlfriend would be such a fucking slut..." Rachel stepped out of the room. Leaving Alex with Edward and Chloe.

Edward's pace never stopped. He pushed Chloe away from the bed's edge and flipped her onto her back. Sliding his massive cock back inside her slick pussy as she laid flat on her stomach.

"Fuck Edward," Chloe screamed. Edward grabbed her waist and pounded against her plump ass.

"You like it?"

"Y-yes... keep going... oh..." Chloe's ass cheeks rippled against Edward's vigorous humping.

"I'm bigger than Alex, aren't I?" Edward asked with a wide smirk on his face.

"Yes! Oh my god! Don't stop!" Chloe said. Edward thrust deep into Chloe, then flipped her onto her back. Without missing a beat, Chloe spread her legs wide, allowing Edward full access to slam his member into her. Dull slapping and heavy breaths filled the room. It was now just Chloe and Edward. Fucking aggressively, fucking passionately.

"I... I'm going to cum again... don't stop Edward." Chloe said.

"Say you want my big dick," Edward said, his face only inches from Chloe's.

"I want your... uh... big dick..."

"I bet you fucking do. Especially after enduring a small cock for so long."

"OH GOD!!!" Chloe's legs quivered as Edward slammed into her with a deep thrust. Her pussy tightened around his thick shaft, causing Edward to gasp.

"Shit, I'm cumming!" Edward yelled, his balls pulsing as he began to orgasm deep in Chloe.

"W-wait! Not inside!" Chloe said, trying to push Edward off her, but it only encouraged him to thrust into her more, each pump filling her womb with his cum. She was quivering, overtaken by a level of orgasm Alex had never seen her have. Chloe relented, allowing Edward to dominate her body however he pleased. He pulled out his cock, spraying another shot of cum over Chloe's stomach. Then he slammed his pulsing cock back into her. His thrusts were wild, shaking the entire bed as both he and Chloe moaned.

"Say you're my bitch." Edward said.

"I'm your bitch, UHH!" Chloe screamed as she orgasmed again. Edward thrust aggressively, his balls pulsing as they emptied inside Chloe.

"You're damn right you are."

Alex was in a daze. Edward had just cum inside his girlfriend, and Chloe clawed his back as he did. Alex regretted cumming so quickly. Having a clear head made the reality of what was happening even more unbearable. Yet he couldn't look away. Alex could see Edward's cum pulsing out of Chloe's pussy as he began thrusting again.

Fuck, he was still hard. This wasn't over. How could it not be over?

"Oh my God Edward..." Chloe's body shook in another orgasm as Edward flipped her up on all fours and continued fucking her. She looked back at him, her face glistening with sweat. "How the fuck are you still going?"

"It's amazing what the latest hormone treatments can do for someone like me..." Edward pulled his cock out of Chloe. He grabbed her collar ring and pulled Chloe's face to his groin, burying his cock in her mouth. "I'm probably the only man on the planet that can truly satisfy you, Chloe." Edward looked over at Alex, smiling when he saw his flaccid penis. "Look at him, he's done after a few minutes. It's pathetic. But me..." He grabbed Chloe's hair and began face fucking her. "I can fuck you for hours."

The two fucked like wild animals. Edward came on Chloe's face, inside her, on her back, on her tits. He fucked her in nearly every way Alex could think. Never stopping for a break, never getting soft. Each time Chloe begged for him to continue, Edward complied. Minutes turned into hours, both breathing heavily as they consumed one another. Chloe's hair was damp, and her body covered in cum. At some point, Rachel had returned to the room, watching as Edward had his way with Chloe.

Alex just wanted it to be over. He had been standing still for so long that he felt his legs falling asleep. Edward stood Chloe up and fucked her from behind, her back arched as he grabbed her neck and thrust into her deeply. Chloe's eyes here rolling into the back of her head. Her arms were slack, her head wobbling. Alex had never been able to fuck Chloe for this long, he had never seen her grow tired like this. He noticed Edward's arms flexing as he worked to keep Chloe standing.

Jesus, he had fucked her so hard she could barely stand.

"Say you're mine, Chloe," Edward said, slowly pumping his shaft into her.

"Edward..." Chloe grabbed onto Edward's forearms, shivering as he slowly thrust in and out of her.

"Say it Chloe, we both know it's true. You're my little doggy now, aren't you?"

"I-I'm your doggy..." Chloe said. Edward thrust himself deep inside her once more.

"Your goddamn right you are." Edward wrapped his arms around Chloe's waist as he drained the last of himself inside her. The two collapsed onto the bed. Edward pumped a few more times before removing his cock from Chloe's pussy. Alex was relieved to see his cock finally going soft. Edward wrapped his thick fingers around Chloe's neck and drew her in for a deep kiss.

"You're fucking mine now. Never forget that," Edward said.

The two held each other in complete exhaustion. Alex watched, confused and heartbroken, as Edward's cum poured out of Chloe's stretched pussy.

Alex admittedly had second thoughts about buying his home, but the forest trails were one of the few things he enjoyed about it. He often walked them alone, dancing between thoughts of work and daily life.

But in the end, his mind always returned to that night. To the look of ecstasy on Chloe's face, the dominating smirk Edward gave him as he left the evening. The shame and excitement he had felt while staring at Chloe on the bed, ravaged and exhausted. Her skin covered in sweat and cum. He recalled the anger he felt when packing his bags to leave the house. She begged him not to go, begged him to talk things through. But Alex left Chloe alone in that house, leaving her behind like another bad memory to be forgotten.

Alex was pained by the knowledge that achieving his dream had come at the cost of Chloe. He had found freedom, but he had found it alone. As Alex meandered through his emotions and thoughts, he heard a familiar chime in his ear. It was Amber. Alex let out a sigh as he tapped the side of his temple.

"Hope you have good news." He said calmly.

"The servers are ready to go, but they are too weak to support my more advanced functions. I am doing my best, but the hardware they provided is limiting. Did you let Sharp Edge know they'd need upgraded racks?" Amber asked, a hologram of her body appeared in Alex's vision. A projection from his mind that only he could see. Alex had designed Amber to appear as a white-haired vixen, a projection he admittedly felt slight embarrassment over.

"I did, but as always, they won't budge until there is a major failure," Alex said.

"You think they want them to fail?" Amber asked, though she didn't need to. Risk assessment was hardwired into her, she already knew the answer to her own question, arguably better than Alex could've answered. But Alex didn't create Amber to be another vapid AI system. He wanted Amber to feel as real as possible. Alex loved the touch of genuine conversation, he wanted the user to feel as though Amber was right there with them, conversing as you would with any colleague. It was one of Amber's strong selling points.

"Not likely, Sharp Edge has no reason to tank their Amber instillation. It's likely just budgeting." Alex said, crisp leaves crackling underneath his boots as he turned a corner and neared his home.

"I suppose it would be hard for the Sharp Edge Lords to enjoy themselves without their yachts," Amber replied, sarcasm pungent in her voice, "I looked into their finances by the way, 7.8 million is the minimum starting salary for a Noble. Obscene."

"You shouldn't tell me confidential information, Amber," Alex said. Amber let out a playful laugh.

"I'll share what I want. It hasn't gotten us into trouble in the past." Amber said, her holographic body turning to look at the landscape. A nice illusionary touch. She was mapping the environment in real-time through Alex's neural signals. She saw what he saw, felt what he felt. Her body walked alongside him, matching the local light to make it seem as though she was there. The hologram technology was groundbreaking, but it was still in development. Amber was Alex's test AI, the first to receive the gift of environmental interaction.

"Sharp Edge is different. Another level of company. The middle companies tow the line of their Lords, but Sharp Edge is a Lord. With Nobles and alliances to preserve it. They will be far more protective of sensitive information." Alex replied. Amber sighed.

"Alex, they aren't going to destroy us for knowing how much money they make. Like always, the security measures you requested are already in place. We're simply gossiping." Amber responded, looking up at the tall maple trees. "I never did congratulate you on the new home purchase, did I?"

"We've been a little busy," Alex said. Observing Amber as she stepped towards a tree. Her hand reached for it, passing through its trunk before readjusting to rest on its surface.

"I should have said something. Work isn't the most important thing in life after all. So congratulations. You really did pick a wonderful spot." Amber said, looking back at him and smiling. Her eyes glowed a soft blue as she stepped toward him.

"Yeah..." Alex replied softly.

"How are you doing with the whole Chloe situation?" She asked. It always surprised Alex how real Amber felt. Her response time and ability to read the situation was seamless.

"Seeing her again was troubling," Alex said, rounding a corner and seeing his house in the distance. Its sleek windows and rock-faced siding a welcoming site.

"You saw her today at SharpEdge?" Amber asked curiously.

"You're going to act like you didn't hear what happened?"

"You told me to stop eavesdropping. Was Edward there?"

Alex didn't respond. Amber nodded slowly.

"He was. God, that must have been awkward," Amber said.

"Very." Alex agreed, walking off the nature trail and rounding another corner to his home.

"You never did tell me what exactly happened between you three..." Amber said curiously. Alex cleared his throat, but before he could come up with a response, he froze in place. Shocked to find Sarah patiently waiting at his front door.

"Sarah's here?" Alex asked, looking at Amber with surprise. She gave him an embarrassed shrug.

"It might have slipped my mind to tell you," Amber said.

"You forgot?" Alex asked, though the question was more to himself than to Amber. He knew full well Amber couldn't forget, at least not unintentionally.

"It's been so busy after all," Amber replied bashfully, staring at Sarah with grimace. An expression Alex had never seen Amber make.

"How long has she been here?" Alex asked.

"Long enough that she's been trying to call you," Amber replied. Alex looked at her with some surprise.

"You didn't think to let the calls through?"

Amber merely smiled, "They should be coming through now." Alex scoffed.

"Well, thanks for the warning." He walked up behind Sarah, who calmly looked down at her phone. "Didn't think you were one for surprise visits," Alex said.

Sarah jumped before turning to him. "Oh my god! You scared me!" She said with a laugh, she quickly opened her arms to hug Alex. She squeezed him tight, holding for longer than she should have, Alex did the same. Sarah released him with a gentle laugh. "How are you doing? I heard you went to Sharp Edge headquarters today and didn't tell me?"

Alex's eyes trailed over Sarah. She wore a baggy sweatshirt coupled with jeans and sneakers, all of it complimenting her athletic curvy figure. Alex looked away bashfully, his eyes catching Amber as she rolled her eyes and disappeared from his vision.

"Things got a little busy," Alex answered calmly, returning his attention to Sarah.

"Too busy to drop by my desk and say hello? Suspicious Alex." Sarah raised her eyebrow as she took a step toward him. Alex raised his hands in the air playfully.

"No, really, it was a crazy day." He spoke with a light air in his voice, it made Sarah smile.

"Well regardless, I decided I'd come and force you to interact with me. Want to go do something fun together?" Sarah asked, leaning forward as she moved her long golden hair behind her ear.

"I don't know..." Alex rubbed the back of his neck, his mind immediately returning to Chloe as he stared deeply into Sarah's eyes.

"Yes, you do. Come on, let's get lunch." Sarah said coyly, beginning to walk over to her car parked in Alex's driveway.

The warm sun mixed with the cool winds of autumn, and as Alex watched Sarah turn back to smile at him, Alex's sense of guilt melted away. There would be plenty of time to worry and hurt over the past. For now, all that mattered was this moment with Sarah.

"Fine, but I'm driving," Alex answered, promptly walking ahead of her.

"Oh, are you sure you don't want to take mine? I know your car was on the fritz a while back" Sarah said.

"I've upgraded," Alex replied, opening his garage door to reveal a jet-black car resting inside. Hints of an 80s design strung throughout its body. Sarah's Jaw dropped.

"Holy shit! I thought you weren't a car person," Sarah said, eagerly walking into the garage.

"I'm not, except for this one I guess." Alex walked over to the passenger side door and opened it, raising a hand to Sarah. "Shall we?"

"I can't wait to see where you'll take me." Sarah took his hand with a smile, stepping between him and the car, assuring her body brushed against his. Alex closed the door behind her, a feeling of happiness returning to him he hadn't felt in some time.

—

The hours flew by with Sarah. Alex hadn't felt himself laugh or smile this much in a long time. They went to lunch, talked until sunset, then walked around the city. Stopping to take pictures at fun sites or explore random stores. It was a magical day that concluded near the city's shoreline. As they strolled along the shore's walkway, Alex watched Sarah lean against the walkway railing, gazing off into the sunset. Her green eyes lit like Emerald's in the glowing sunlight.

"We should probably get back soon," Alex said, leaning on the rail next to her.

"Just a little longer..." She replied. The two stared in silence, enjoying the stillness of each other's company.

Peace followed the gentle crashing waves and cool gusts of early autumn. Sensations stilled against the cold railing and nipping air. Hearts fluttered at the occasional touch of skin and the sweet smell of perfume caught in gentle breezes.

"Alex," Sarah said.

"Yeah?"

"I loved today." She said.

"I did too," Alex replied. The two locked eyes for a long time. A welling of passion erupting between them. Alex wondered if she could feel it too. Then, without warning, Alex saw Chloe flash into his mind. A look of ecstasy poured over her face, and for the briefest moment, Alex saw Sarah in Chloe's place that night. He looked away, and Sarah did the same. "We should start heading back."

"Yeah, let's go," Sarah said.

—

Twilight was coming to a close as Alex pulled into his driveway. His eyebrow raised as he spotted a familiar car parked.

“Huh,” Alex said, pulling past it and into his garage.

“Expecting company?” Sarah asked, looking back at the car.

“No, actually,” Alex answered. Putting his car in park and killing the engine.

“Do you know who it is?” Sarah asked, now a little concerned as she looked back to the vehicle again.

“Unfortunately, yes. Come on.” Alex said, opening his side door and walking over to Sarah’s side. She exited before he got there.

“Don’t need you for everything, Alex,” Sarah said with a smile. Alex nodded and led her to his front door.

He already knew who would be there, and he already knew the drama which would follow. His chest tightened as Sarah let out an agitated sigh when she spotted Chloe ringing Alex’s doorbell.

“You’ve got to be kidding...” Sarah whispered to Alex. A welling of conflicting emotions erupted inside him as Chloe turned around and spotted them both. She looked just as disappointed as Sarah.

“Hey, Chloe,” Alex said awkwardly as he and Sarah walked up to the door.

“H-hey! Just thought I’d come and say hi, it’s been so long...” She looked at Sarah, “Sarah, hey, didn’t expect to see you. What were you two up to?”

“Lunch, actually,” Sarah replied, locking eyes with Chloe. Vixen could be territorial, Alex knew this, and the swishing of either’s tale did little to mask their dislike for one another.

“Oh, lunch. That’s great, well I actually need to talk with Alex... so maybe you two could catch up on business some other time?” Chloe said. She looked at Alex intently, a look she would always give when she wanted to make his heart skip a beat.

“It was personal actually, a date.” Sarah replied, “And I think Alex and I were coming back to his place to relax, so maybe you guys could catch up another time? We have a long night ahead of us...” At those words, Alex flushed. Chloe glared at Sarah, she opened her mouth to shoot back a retort, but before she could, Alex stepped in.

“Actually, I was feeling pretty tired.” He said with an awkward smile. Neither seemed pleased by this answer. He turned to Sarah. “Sorry, maybe we can pick this up another time? What do you think, no reason to ruin a good day, right?” Sarah let out a triumphant smile, glancing over to Chloe with a smirk.

“You’re right Alex, there’s always tomorrow. I’ll call you, ok?” Sarah said, walking up to him and kissing him on the cheek. She turned to leave before Chloe could say a word. Chloe gapped for a moment. He could tell she was hurt, but in truth, he had a hard time not feeling some satisfaction.

“You’re dating Sarah now?” Chloe asked.

“It was a one-time thing, just went out and caught up,” Alex replied, surprised he was downplaying his and Sarah’s relationship. Chloe nodded, taking a deep breath as she rubbed her shoulder.

“I mean, you’re allowed to date. I-I’m not saying you can’t...”

“I know,” Alex replied, putting his hand on his front door. It unlocked. “Well, like I said I’m pretty tired so...”

“Can we just talk for a little bit?” Chloe asked, her voice beginning to shake. “Please, Alex.”

Alex walked through the threshold, letting out a sigh. He looked back and saw Sarah pulling out of his driveway. She smiled and gave him a wave, a slight look of concern on her face as she drove off.

“Shit... fine, but just for a minute Chloe,” Alex said, walking into his open kitchen. He opened his fridge and pulled out a beer, turning to face Chloe as she leaned over his kitchen island.

“Do you want something to drink?” Alex asked.

“I’m fine,” Chloe answered gently. Alex nodded, popping his beer cap off the corner of the island and turning to Chloe. “You shouldn’t do that. Especially with granite. It’ll chip...”

“I know you didn’t beg to come in here to talk about counter-tops Chloe.” Alex shot back. His voice carried an air of cruelty, Chloe took it in stride.

“You have every right to be angry about what happened, but... I feel like what you said, about me cheating, is unfair and...”

“Unfair? We said no penetration, Chloe. Oh, and by the way, I looked over our texts, we also agreed on no oral, but you did both,” Alex said, doing his best not to shout. Chloe's eyes widened.

“You... knew about...”

“Of course I knew! I saw you two! He was skull fucking you into oblivion, and then, once he was done. You two laughed?! LAUGHED?” Alex said, leaning on the kitchen island.

“Alex... I can leave if you don’t want me here.” Chloe said nervously. Alex sighed and took a deep drink.

“No I... I’m sorry... I want you here.” Alex replied. Chloe watched him for a moment.

“I thought you’d stopped drinking.”

“Well, you’d be amazed at the kinds of habits you pick back up after your girlfriend passionately fucks your boss in front of you.”

“That’s not fair.”

“How, how is it not fair?” Alex asked.

“Because you could have stopped it! You said yourself, you saw the blowjob, you were WATCHING me fuck Edward! Shit, even in the pool when things were first starting up, you could have said STOP! I thought you liked it, you seemed so turned on. Why didn’t you just say something... why didn’t you stop it...” Chloe replied, tears beginning to well up in her eyes.

Alex went silent. He wasn’t sure why he hadn’t stopped it. “It was shock, Chloe. They were moving so fast... I didn’t...”

“Alex, we both got duped by them. They had us targeted. I was in heat, Alex. It was like they knew...” Chloe shook her head, “And you seemed to really like it. Then, when they left, it's like a switch flipped inside you. What changed?”

Alex shook his head. “Once it all sunk in. Once I put together what had happened, that was it. I couldn’t look at you the same...” Alex paused, Chloe waited for him to continue, “It was how much you liked it Chloe... how passionately you fucked him... and now you’re his Work-Wife?”

“That’s not fair, that’s NOT fair. I didn’t take the role until after you dumped me.” Chloe responded.

“What, a month after our breakup? Are you serious right now? You’re literally his fuck buddy Chloe.”

“No! I... yes we have sex, but you don’t understand. That stature has a lot of sway, it’s helped me with a lot of bills and personal issues. I only took it because...”

“Please, just... stop talking...” Alex shot back, walking backward and slumping against his cabinets. He downed the last of his beer, opened his fridge, and took out another. “You’re still fucking him Chloe... and I know you like it.”

“I’d stop in a heartbeat if you asked Alex,” Chloe said, her eyes filled with tears. “I mean it, I’m so sorry. I would step down from the Personal Assistant role. I would leave Sharp Edge if it meant having something with you again.”

“But you’ll fuck Edward up until then, right?” Alex replied. “No reason to let a good dick go to waste.”

“It’s so much more complicated than that Alex.”

“Is it?” Alex challenged. “From where I’m sitting, it would be as easy as saying you’re not going to fuck him anymore. Jesus, you’re not even his girlfriend Chloe it’s...”

“Fine!” Chloe said, “I’ll stop fucking him. Is that what you want to hear? A Personal Assistant doesn’t need to fuck Alex.”

Alex let out a dry laugh, “Jesus Chloe, listen to yourself. Have you forgotten the world we live in? Yes, they do actually. That is literally the whole reason they created the role. You stop fucking, you’re out, and not just out of the Secretary role. You’re out of Sharp Edge, you’re out of marketing.”

“Then I’m out.” Chloe said weakly, “Alex, I... I love you. I don’t love him, I never loved him. This has all gotten out of control I just... I want you again.”

Alex felt so much anger and guilt inside himself, but he had nothing to say. Chloe stood from her chair and knelt beside him.

“I love you... Alex.” Chloe said, raising her hand to his cheek. Alex grabbed her hand, but didn’t push it away. It had been so long since he felt her, he missed it. Slowly, Chloe leaned in, but she froze when there was a knock on the door. Alex stood immediately and began to walk toward it. “Alex...” Chloe called after him, as if knowing who was waiting on the other side.

## Modern Secretary 6 - Looming Danger

Alex opened the door, freezing in place when he was greeted by Edward's smile.

"Alex," Edward said calmly. He looked at Chloe who averted her gaze in response.

"Can I help you?" Alex asked. Edward shrugged.

"Oh, I'm just checking up on my little secretary, we had an emergency call, but she wasn't answering her phone."

"You make it a habit to show up to places unannounced?" Alex did his best to keep his voice level, but Edward's presence felt like nails pressing into his skin.

"When it comes to my secretary, yeah. It's part of the agreement she signed after all. I am to know her location at all times, and she is supposed to answer whenever I need her, day or night..." Edward watched as Chloe stood up from the floor, fixing her hair as she walked towards him.

"Well, as you can see, we're in the middle of something," Alex said.

"And as you can see, I need my secretary," Edward shot back.

"Her name is Chloe." Alex felt his blood boiling, despite all Chloe had done, she still meant something to him.

"She gets to hear her name when she behaves," Edward walked past Alex and into his foyer. He surveyed the living room and kitchen before looking at Alex with an affirming nod. "Nice place you got here."

Alex couldn't bear to reply, and Edward laughed softly.

"Don't worry Alex, we'll be out of your hair in a minute." Edward walked over to Chloe, grabbed her neck, and pulled her toward him. She let out a whimper, glancing at Alex as Edward's arm wrapped around her waist. "You're supposed to keep your communication open at all times. I was very specific about that."

"I-I'm sorry..." Chloe said, letting out another gasp as Edward's large hand squeezed her breast.

"You're also supposed to give me an itinerary report about your weekend plans... you didn't say anything about meeting up with Alex." Edward glanced over at Alex, who stood with clenched fists.

"You said this would be quick, Edward. I'm not interested in being part of whatever weird fucking kinks you two have developed," Alex said.

"You sure about that?" Edward asked, pushing Chloe over the kitchen island while groping her body. Chloe moaned softly, once again getting lost in Edward's touch. But when her eyes locked with Alex, she came to her senses. Chloe stood, promptly pushing away from Edward while taking a deep breath.

"No," She said, letting out a heavy breath.

"No?" Edward asked, laughing as he playfully let her go. He inspected Alex for a moment before nodding slowly. "Ah, I see, you're still trying to win his love, aren't you? Despite how much you love your new role as my personal fuck toy. Despite how much I've already defiled your body... you still love him, don't you? You still think you two have a future together."

Chloe cleared her throat and stepped back from Edward. "I..."

"Come on Chloe, be a big girl... tell me what's on your mind," Edward said

"I'm being paid to be your secretary, and only your secretary... and that's what I'm going to be from now on." Chloe's voice shook. Edward clapped his hands together.

"Is that so?" Edward let out a sigh and shook his head, "I must say, Alex, I'm truly surprised by the grip you have on Chloe, it really is admirable. But, I wonder how long she's going to be able to last..." Edward began to unbutton his shirt, but before he could continue, there was a knock on Alex's open front door. Immediately, he stepped back from Chloe, and all three looked to see Sarah standing in the doorway, giving them an awkward wave.

"Well, hello," She said nervously, "So sorry to interrupt, but I can't find my wallet anywhere. I think it might have left it here earlier. Do you mind if I look around Alex?"

"Uh, yeah that's fine, go ahead," Alex said, stepping aside to allow Sarah space to enter. She walked into the living room, and as she passed Edward, his eyes hungry latched onto her.

It was the same way he had looked at Chloe the night of their dinner party, and Alex felt the same amount of dread wash over him.

"I've seen you before, haven't I?" Edward asked as he watched Sarah search through Alex's couch cushions. Sarah's body jolted before she slowly looked at Edward.

"Are you talking to me?" She asked.

"Yeah... I'm talking to you." Edward said.

"I work at SharpEdge, you're one of the Nobles who oversees my team," Sarah was short, promptly continuing her search in the couch cushions. Her disinterest only seemed to encourage Edward, who took a step towards her, fixing his hair as he spoke.

"Yeah, you seemed familiar. Vixens are so rare, it's hard not to notice one, especially one as beautiful as you."

"Edward." Trepidation flowed through Alex's voice, the room filled with an all too familiar air of fear. Sarah examined Alex, and upon seeing his expression, began to realize the peril she was in. This was a Noble. This was her Noble. With one word, he could ruin her life. With one word, he could push her into a secretary position.

"Well, thanks," Sarah said plainly.

"You're welcome..." Edward stared for longer than he should have. "Don't tell me you're actually seeing Alex."

"And what if I am?" Sarah shot back. Edward stepped toward her, and it made her shrink back.

"I'd say if you are, then Alex is one lucky piece of shit. Two vixens in one lifetime? I couldn't tell you how many nobles would kill for the opportunity." Edward glanced back at him. "And yet here he is. A freelancer, an unsung hero of the common folk, stumbling into vixen far beyond his caliber."

This couldn't be happening, not a second time. Alex needed to stop this, he needed to get Edward preoccupied. He promptly tapped his temple, making Amber appear at once.

"You called?" Amber asked, surveying the room. Alex couldn't answer, he could only hope that Amber would be clever enough to piece together what was happening and what was needed. "One hell of a party..." She said plainly.

Sarah, stepped away from Edward, stopping as she hit the wall behind her. Her breath was shallow as she glanced over at Alex. Edward placed his arm over her head.

"Maybe you could tell me what it is about him you find so damned attractive." Edward waited for Sarah to respond, when she didn't, he continued. "You know, Chloe found him attractive too... until she met me."

"Amber just gave me an alert," Alex blurted out. Amber looked at Alex with intrigue. Edward turned to him with disinterest.

“Did she now, awfully convenient Alex.”

“It looks like there’s been an error on your servers, your client data is being purged.” Alex looked at Amber with pleading eyes as he spoke, entirely unsure if she understood that what he said was complete bullshit, and needed her to act on it.

She looked at him inquisitively, then to Edward and Sarah, then back to him.

“I think you’re full of shit,” Edward said plainly.

“Check your own Amber report then, you’ll see the purge is happening right now,” Alex replied. Amber stared at him for a moment with her head tilted.

“Maybe I will,” Edward said, raising his hand to his temple. This was it, it was now or never. He needed Amber to help him, to understand what was happening. Edward's eyes flashed back and forth before looking at Alex. “Seems like you’re bullshitting Alex.”

“Check again,” Alex said plainly.

“Or maybe I need to continue my conversation with Sarah. I had no idea you cared about her so much, must be breaking Chloe's heart.”

“Or maybe you need to check again before you lose every client portfolio your department houses.” Alex kept his voice level, staring at Amber once again.

“Alex, do you want me to purge his servers?” Amber asked. Alex nodded. Amber stared at him for a moment before nodding and disappearing.

“Everything still looks fine I don’t see...” Edward paused, shaking his head for a moment before glancing up at Alex. “What did you do?” He hissed.

“I didn’t do anything, just trying to save you from getting your head chopped off,” Alex replied coolly. Edward grit his teeth.

“This isn’t over.”

“Actually, I think it is,” Alex said.

“Chloe, we need to go.” Edward looked down at Sarah as he pulled away from her. “We’ll continue our conversation later.” He promptly turned from her and walked past Alex. Chloe followed promptly behind him, daring only one glance at Alex as she wiped tears from her eyes.

"Chloe..." Alex said, though he was unsure what he wanted to say. Did he want her to stay, to remain with him so they could talk? Did he want to tell her he was sorry, for everything that happened? Perhaps he wanted to run away with her, to start over again on the outer stations of earth, to live a life of rationing, so long as it meant they had each other.

In the end, he said nothing.

"I have to get going, we can... talk more later?" Chloe asked.

"Yeah, we can," Alex said. He noticed Sarah pause a moment at hearing that.

"Great, well... have a good night Alex," Chloe said with a nod, not bothering to acknowledge Sarah as she left.

"Bye Chloe!" Sarah shouted as she waved to the closing door. Alex looked over to her.

“Are you alright?” He asked. Sarah let out a deep breath.

“I-I’m alright. Nothing I haven’t encountered before. What the hell was that all about?” She asked.

"Something very complicated," Alex answered. Sarah nodded and walked up to him, wrapping her arms around his waist.

"I'm so glad I came back. To think you would have been left alone with them... what a nightmare." Sarah spoke gently as Alex smelled her hair. Sarah looked up at him and smiled, then with a tug on his shirt, pulled Alex down to her height and kissed him.

Alex didn't resist. Confusion, anger, hurt, love, and lust poured out of him as he lifted Sarah onto the kitchen counter-top. Sarah let out a moan, wrapping her legs around Alex. Her claws dug into his back as she pressed her body tightly against his.

"You have no idea how badly I've wanted this," Sarah said between kisses, quickly beginning to undo Alex's shirt. His hands found their way to her perfectly shaped breasts, playing with her nipples while she undressed him. With each button undone, Alex felt panic enter his chest.

"Sarah... maybe we should slow down..."

"Hush, I know you want it, and I want you. Let me have you Alex... even if it's just for tonight," Sarah said gently, playfully guiding Alex onto the couch.

Alex couldn't remember the last time he had even masturbated, let alone had sex. He hadn't left much room in his life beyond work and grief. But now, his desire for Sarah drowned out every thought in his mind. His erect member sprung out of his pants as Sarah pulled them down, her eyes widening at the sight.

"Oh my god Alex..." Her hands slid along his thighs to his shaft. She began stroking him. "It's so big..." Sarah's voice had a heat of lust in it. Her golden hair shimmered in the living room lights. She already had her jacket and shirt off before Alex even noticed. She kissed Alex's shaft, opening her lips over the tip of his cock. She stopped right before wrapping her lips around it, looking up at Alex.

"Tell me you want it, Alex. Tell me you want my mouth around your cock." She said. Alex had never seen her like this. Just like all vixen, Sarah was turning into a wild animal. Alex's cock throbbed at her words.

"We shouldn't Sarah..." Alex gripped the couch cushions as he felt Sarah's warm tongue push against the base of his cock. She stroked it slowly while giving it a soft kiss.

"It can just be sex, Alex."

"Not for me." Alex replied gently, "Not with you."

"Fuck, you are really turning me on with this nice guy stuff..." Sarah said, leaning closer. "Are you sure you don't want me sucking on your dick? Are you sure you don't want to fuck my tight pussy all night?" Alex was getting lost in a fog. But the wounds left by Chloe were still open.

Alex reached down to Sarah's chin and caressed her cheek.

"Can we wait? I don't want our first time to be tied with... all this shit I'm going through right now. I care about you too much," Alex said softly. Sarah smiled at him, and let out a long sigh as she sat back slowly.

"You're right Alex, as much as I hate to admit it... I know you're right." Sarah glanced down at Alex's throbbing cock and bit her lip. "Fuck... you better put your pants on though, I seriously can't think straight." She stood and shook her head. Alex nodded and did so, his bulge painfully pressing against his pants as he buttoned them. The two stared at one another in silence, Sarah's tail swaying and she looked Alex up and down, fixating on his bulge more than once. "Jesus... well I was going to try and stay but I think that's a bad idea, I should go before I do something I regret."

"Yeah, maybe it's for the best." Alex agreed. Sarah played with her hair.

"Are you absolutely sure you don't want to fuck Alex?"

"You aren't making this easy Sarah," Alex said with a laugh. Sarah smiled and covered her face.

"Shit, I'm sorry I just... once I get going it's so hard to think about anything else."

"I know, it's a vixen thing."

"Plus, I haven't fucked in a long time."

"Sarah..." Alex said gently. She looked at him with a bashful smile.

"I know, I should go." She turned and made her way to the door, Alex followed behind her. She looked back only once, her green eyes shimmering in the amber lights.

"I... had a really great time Alex."

"I did too Sarah."

"I'll text you," Sarah said, blowing him a kiss before walking out to her car. Alex watched his mind lost in a whirlwind of confusion and love sickness.

## Modern Secretary 7 - Good Doggy

Chloe sat in a black Limousin with Edward, working on her laptop while he sat back, eyes shifting through his retina display. It had been two weeks since she had told him they couldn't have sex any longer, and so far, Edward seemed okay with it. Only occasionally did he make an advance toward her, but it was always subtle. For Edward, that was the equivalent of being a monk. But now, Chloe was in heat, and her episodes were getting intense. Even though she tried her best to remain focused on her work, Chloe often thought back to the night she and Edward first had sex. The excitement of doing something forbidden was intoxicating, and it didn't help that Edward was like a drug to her. The size of his cock, his stamina, the way he controlled the situation... Chloe hated herself for how much she liked it. She hated herself for how wet she was thinking about it.

She blamed her heat and tried to continue on.

"You're getting fidgety over there. Everything alright?" Edward said, still keeping himself preoccupied with his work.

"Hmm? Oh no, just tired, long week," Chloe said, laughing nervously. Edward let out a chuckle and glanced at her.

"I bet... I hear Alex's AI transition isn't going so smoothly."

"Our servers can't handle the more advanced stages of Amber, but Alex has a tier system for the product. It's our fault though, he did tell us an upgrade would be necessary to stop this from happening," Chloe said, more defensively than she meant to. Edward knew how to get a rise out of her by now, she hated how much he was getting to know her.

"Maybe, but I don't think the Lords will see it that way. Maybe you shouldn't have stuck your neck out for him after all." Edward put away his phone while he spoke, giving Chloe his full attention.

Chloe frowned. "His AI works, better than he promised. I can't help but feel like you want the Amber system to fail.." Chloe honestly wondered if Edward wanted Alex to fail. It honestly shocked her how much Edward had changed since she had started fucking him, especially his dismissive nature towards Alex.

Edward shrugged, "I just think he is destined to fail. After all, I'm amazed that he threw someone as beautiful as you to the curb for one misunderstanding, especially after everything you've done for him..."

"We don't need to talk about that," Chloe said.

"I don't know about that Chloe..." Edward spread his legs, revealing his giant bulge. He was trying her again, and Chloe wasn't so apprehensive today. She let out a short breath. "I think we do need to talk about it. After all, he's the reason we're not fucking anymore, right?" Edward asked, leaning back to assure Chloe had a good view of his throbbing cock. He caught her glancing several times while biting her lip, his bulge started to grow.

"You are the hottest vixen I've fucked. Period. If Alex can't appreciate you..." Edward grabbed his cock through his pants, stroking it until it was full mast, "you should be with someone who does..."

"As your fuck buddy? I didn't take this role just for that Edward."

"I know that, and that's why I didn't let you go when you refused to fuck me. I'm not interested in forcing you into anything Chloe. Not my style. No, I need you to want it, and I know you want it..." Edward said, slowly beginning to unbutton his pants. Chloe was blushing, eyes fixated on Edward's crotch.

"You have a funny idea of what forcing is..."

"Am I doing anything to you?"

"No, but exposing yourself when I have nowhere to go isn't much of a choice..." Chloe's eyes remained fixed on Edward's bulge. His hands paused, a smirk forming on his face.

"Fine, then tell me to stop," Edward said, hands on his zipper. Chloe didn't say anything. Looking wasn't fucking, after all. That's what Sage told herself as Edward smiled with a devilish grin.

"That's what I thought." Edward pulled out his large cock, a throbbing mass Chloe could never fully get used to. She remembered it inside her, how big it felt, how good it made her feel. Her hands instinctively moved toward her pussy.

"We're not going to fuck Edward..." Chloe said.

"You really think Alex isn't fucking other people Chloe?" Edward asked, his dick still rock solid as he spoke.

Chloe immediately thought about Sarah. How she had weaseled her way back into Alex's home. She wondered if they had been together. It was a unique kind of jealousy that cut deep. Her mind rushed through all the possibilities of how it might have happened, how they christened Alex's home with a night of wild sex.

But she couldn't be mad, she couldn't be jealous. After all, she was still having sex with Edward up until then. Why couldn't Alex do the same? But things were different now, she could change. Chloe needed to show Alex she had meant what she said, that she would wait for him.

Then her eyes went back to Edward's cock, and an intoxicating desire drowned out her thoughts.

"You wanna watch me jack off? Edward asked, wrapping his hand around his veiny member. Chloe sat, fixated on Edward's throbbing dick.

"Y-yes..." Chloe said weakly.

"Yes, what?"

"I want to see you jack off." Chloe breathed. Edward obliged. Using long, powerful strokes, while he looked at Chloe hungrily.

"You are so fucking hot Chloe. I've tried masturbating... fucking other women... and it's not the same. You are my girl... my good little dog. Let me see your tits." Edward said, aggressively pumping his throbbing cock.

"We're not going to fuck Edward." Chloe protested, biting her lip as Edward's cock pulsed.

"I didn't say we were going to, I just want to see your tits so I can cum." Edward replied. Chloe was silent for a moment.

"Fine, but no sex..." Chloe said, raising up her black turtle neck and quickly undoing her bra. Her massive, perfectly round breasts fell out, and Edward seemed to grow in size.

"Fuck it's been so long... I forgot how perfect they are." Edward continued to pump his cock while Chloe watched, her mind fogged with ecstasy. "Why don't you play with yourself, no reason for me to do this alone."

Chloe obeyed without thinking, her fingers quickly rubbing against her clitoris while Edward continued stroking his cock. She felt herself growing hungry for sex. Chloe noticed the red hue Edward's cock had, and how it pulsed with each stroke. Chloe let out a moan as her body quivered at the idea of that cock inside her again.

As if sensing it, Edward slid over to Chloe and sat next to her, still pumping his cock.

"You want it Chloe... I know you do..."

"We're not... not going to fuck Edward uh..." Chloe said. She felt Edward's hands slide against hers, moving them out of the way. "Oh god... we're not..."

"I'm not going to fuck you, relax. Let me help you out at least." Edward said as his thick fingers rubbed against Chloe's soaking pussy.

"Oh god, Edward... uh..." Chloe said, leaning forward to his cock instinctively. Edward continued to rub Chloe, his free hand playing with her breast as his cock throbbed.

"Why don't you help me out with that mouth of yours Chloe," Edward said, adjusting himself so his cock slapped against Chloe's cheek. She moaned when it did, her mouth opening as Edward's fingers rubbed against her clitoris and a rhythmic pattern.

"Just... just a blowjob..." Chloe said weakly. At her words, Edward quickly thrust his mass into her open mouth. She gurgled as his giant girth penetrated her mouth. Saliva streamed down his shaft as he thrust vigorously upward.

"Oh my god even your mouth is amazing. Fuck I missed this." Edward said, slapping Chloe's ass he grabbed her head and pressed her mouth down onto his dick. As he continued to push into her mouth, Chloe felt his thick fingers slide into her pussy, filling her up as his cock gagged her.

Back and forth, in and out. Chloe was lost in the forbidden pleasure of Edward face fucking her, of being used like a fuck doll, of taking in a Noble's giant cock. Edward had a smile on his face the entire time, seeing a mix of saliva and precum drip off Chloe's chin as she came up gasping for air, only to eagerly go back down on him.

"Fuck... I'm getting close... I'm gonna fucking cum in your mouth..." Edward said, pushing her head down with his free hand as he violently thrust deep inside her mouth. Chloe felt a massive wave of cum fill her mouth, a salty mass pouring into her throat as his balls pulsed beneath her lips. Edward's fingers never stopped moving, the moment was enough to send Chloe over the edge. Her body shook violently as she squirted onto Edward's fingers, he pushed himself deep into her mouth, and Chloe obediently swallowed load after load of his salty seed. She forgot how much Edward came, her best to breathe in between gulps as Edward thrust over and over, moaning as a final massive spurt erupted from him.

Edward let Chloe's head go, and she came with a deep gasp of air. Spit and jizz covered her mouth, neck, and breasts. Edward let out a deep breath of relief, his cock softening as he pulled his fingers out of Chloe. She pulled away from him, shocked at what she had done.

"Good doggy Chloe," Edward said.

Modern Secretary 8 - House Party

Alex woke up with throbbing morning wood. He had dreamt of Sarah, and how they might have finished their night several weeks ago. It was incredibly vivid but stopped right before he could climax. A part of him regretted not allowing things to go further that evening, but the fact remained he hadn't worked things out with Chloe yet.

Before he started going there with Sarah, he needed to make sure his past was truly behind him. But the more he thought about it, the more Alex wondered what he wanted from Chloe. Alex stood and went to his bathroom, turned on the shower, and hopped in.

As steam slowly rose around him, Alex closed his eyes and took a deep breath. He glanced at his bathroom's full-sized windows, enjoying the overlooking view of the spanning forest below. A view accented by the beautiful Sunday morning rays creeping into his large standing shower. Steaming water trickled off him, as gentle mists rose from the porcelain floor. Alex closed his eyes and placed his head under the water, as soon as he did, his mind went back to that night. To Sarah. He could see her curvy athletic figure perfectly, he saw the shimmer of her golden hair. He smelt her perfume and heard her laugh echo in his mind. She was an angel on earth, she shouldn't exist. He thought of her naked body pressing against his, and he felt his dick throb in response.

His hand wrapped around it, and Alex began to stroke as he thought of how many ways he could have taken her that night. He envisioned Sarah's round ass slapping into his thighs, he saw her mouth open in ecstasy as she rode his cock

without mercy, he saw her skin glistening with his cum. Alex's pace began to quicken, and as he began to draw closer to climax, a white figure appeared just outside the glass shower doors. It was Amber, at least, the hologram of Amber.

"Am I interrupting something?" Amber asked, looking at Alex with some amusement. His rhythm came to an abrupt halt and he stood up awkwardly.

"Amber! Jesus, I told you not to--"

"Not to snoop on conversations, I'm well aware. You never said anything about interrupting... personal time." Amber had an intrigued look on her face as she stared at Alex's erection. Alex followed her gaze, more interested than embarrassed.

"Amber, did you need something?" Alex asked.

"Hmmm? Oh, right yes. We have a slight issue with SharpEdge..." Amber answered, still staring at Alex's groin.

"There's always an issue with SharpEdge. Can it wait till Monday?" Alex asked, quickly washing off and stepping out of the shower. He walked towards Amber. She didn't bother moving, the two rubbed against one another as he stepped in front of the sink. The softness of her skin always surprised him. Alex knew she wasn't there, at least not physically. Her existence was made possible by his own neural response to the avatar both he and Amber shared. But it felt real, very real. If Alex had not known about the implant in his brain, he would have thought Amber was just as real as any other woman he knew. Of course, her perfectly porcelain skin and glowing blue eyes might have been a giveaway.

It was one of the reasons he kept the technology so close to his chest - the neural link was both a blessing and a curse.

What he had not anticipated, however, was how much Amber would also come to rely on this new technology. It was clear, at least to him, that she enjoyed their contact. As he went for his towel and wrapped it around himself, Amber stepped close beside him, rubbing her arm against his.

"You're still erect," Amber noted, still staring at the bulge in his towel.

"Yeah... a bit pent up," Alex answered.

"I can see..." Amber replied, her eyes fixated on him.

"Amber, we really need to work on your personal boundaries," Alex replied with a chuckle, walking over to his sink and grabbing his toothbrush.

"Will it stay like that until you cum?" She asked him, walking closely behind him.

"No, it'll go down in a minute. I was... god this is a weird conversation. I was close just now... so it's going to take a minute." Alex replied. The two were silent for a moment while Alex brushed his teeth, Amber never leaving her close proximity.

"Why didn't you program to have a vagina?" Amber asked, making Alex gag. He spit out his toothpaste, coughing as he turned to Amber.

"Why would you need it?" Alex asked. Amber shrugged.

"If I, I don't know, ever wanted to feel what it was like? If I ever met someone." Amber said, looking to the floor bashfully. This behavior was an unlikely turn Alex had not anticipated. He had given this version of Amber a level of self-awareness unseen in any AI before or after her. The idea was for her to be as authentic as possible. This meant, of course, that the AI would eventually deviate from a preselected script as its own "self" formed. Alex used the term self loosely since he couldn't be sure what it truly meant to have a personal self. But for Amber to deviate into sexual curiosity was something Alex had not foreseen.

"Who would you meet? You know I'm the only one who can see you." Alex said.

"I know..." Amber said, looking to the ground. The two were silent for a time more.

"Amber I..."

"Could you do it? Could you program it for me? Just so I know what it could feel like?" She asked, stepping forward. Alex stepped back, hitting the wall behind him. Amber pressed her body against his. He glanced down, noting her long legs and wide hips. She had a beautiful uniqueness about her, accentuated by long limbs and neck. She could choose whatever form she wanted, and it fascinated Alex that she chose this one.

He cleared his throat, "I could probably get something in the works, there's enough data out there I'm sure..." Amber smiled, her face only inches from his.

"That's great, really great. I can feel... well... I feel things. But I'd like to feel all of it, you know?" She said.

"Y-yeah," Alex said, smelling Amber's sweet breath.

"And maybe when I have it... we can-" Before Amber could finish, Alex saw a call coming from his HUD. It was Edward calling from his SharpEdge line. Alex let out a groan.

"Of course, he'd be the one calling," Alex mumbled, Amber backed away, fixing her hair bashfully.

"Sorry, I was supposed to tell you. Edward is auditing their Amber servers." Amber said.

"You've got to be shitting me..." Alex opened the line and saw Edward's face appear in his vision.

"Alex? You there?" Edward asked.

"Yeah, I'm here. I hear we have an audit coming through?" Alex said, walking back to his bedroom.

"Yeah, sorry about that. We've just been having issues with your AI meeting all of our standards so... naturally, some Lords wanted the due diligence done." Edward's voice was filled with an aggressive smugness. His angle of attack disappointed Alex however, it was far weaker than he had anticipated.

"Have them do it twice, they'll find the issue in the second server room. It doesn't have the capacity for the neural level III load. I've just sent the proper documentation to you regarding the neural architecture needed for the level III expansion. It matches the initial warning I gave you earlier this month."

"I don't need all the jargon. It won't save you from the audit." Edward cut in. His agitation was music to Alex's ears.

"Actually, it will. I know you were never one for the technical part of your job, but you might want to listen to what I'm saying. Because they'll be asking you about it directly." Alex said calmly as he threw on a shirt and pants.

"And why would they do that?"

"You don't know?" Alex asked. Edward's face went cold. He was angry, angrier than Alex had ever seen him. It was out of character for Edward to appear so defenseless. It gave Alex some sense of justice.

"Please, enlighten me," Edward replied coldly.

"Edward, the Amber system's first job is to help with your logistics sector. If it doesn't meet your metrics... you have to answer for it." Alex replied. Again, there was silence. But Alex thought it prudent not to dig the knife any further. "That's why I thought you hired me. Look, just give them the documents and make sure they understand those additional servers are necessary. Whatever it costs, got it?"

Edward Cleared this throat, "Right, of course. I'll... I'll make sure they get to the right hands. Targets have to be hit, after all."

"Exactly." Alex replied, "Well if that's everything I'll be--"

"How's the new place?" Edward asked, that grating confidence returning to his voice.

"It's fine. A little too big actually. Thinking about having a welcoming party." Alex answered dryly.

"Ah, been a while since you had a dinner party, huh?"

"Yeah."

"Probably won't want me coming..." Edward said with a sly smile. "Chloe says hi by the way. She's been doing a great job, you'd be proud of her."

"I'm sure," Alex replied with a sigh. The words hurt, but it was expected. He wasn't sure if Chloe had kept her word about not sleeping with Edward, but did it really matter? "Look, I got to get going, if there's nothing else?"

"No no... I think we're good. Meeting with Chloe today so I better get going myself." Edward smiled, "Nice talking to you, Alex. Can't wait to see if this Amber is all it's cracked up to be."

"Yep." Alex hung up, feeling a wave of agitation overcome him as he walked downstairs. Amber reappeared by him as he sat down at his kitchen island.

"Was it bad?" She asked.

"No worse than normal." Alex replied, "You have my friends list right?"

"Yes... why do you ask?" Amber asked

"I think it's time for a house party..."

—

Alex invited everyone he could think of to the event. Save Edward and Chloe. He wasn't interested in drama, he wanted a good time. To his surprise, nearly everyone said they would come. Some even asked if they could bring friends, and Alex welcomed it.

He didn't do much in the ways of decorating, but he did make sure the house was in order, cleaned, and fully unpacked. Before long, the first group of party guests came through with hugs and gifts. Then the second, and the third. Very soon, there were so many people that Alex couldn't greet individuals at the door. He found himself hopping from group to group, saying hello to individuals he knew, once knew, and had never met. His crowd mingling coming to an abrupt halt once he stumbled into a blonde-haired vixen.

"Sarah! You made it," Alex said with a smile. Sarah smiled back and promptly gave Alex a hug.

"I did! Nearly half our department said they were going to show up, who would I be if I didn't tag along?"

"Never were much of the partygoer, were you?"

"You know me too well," Sarah said, looking off into the sea of people in the living room. "So, you didn't invite Chloe?"

Alex shook his head, "I didn't think it would be the smartest move, considering all things." Sarah nodded slowly.

"Well, talk around the office would've said otherwise."

"What do you mean?" Alex crossed his arms absently as Sarah let out a deep sigh.

"Supposedly, you and Chloe are still kind of an item? I didn't want to believe it... I really want to not believe it. But considering what happened last time I came over I... I don't know. It's just hard right now." Sarah's voice was steady, but Alex had known her long enough to read through her stoic expression.

"I know, it's a really weird, fucked up situation, and I'm sorry for putting you in the middle of it. Look, the truth is... Choe and I..."

"You don't have to explain yourself. God, please don't," Sarah interjected, "You're a grown man, we're both adults, I trust you. Just... promise me you'll tell me if something changes... you know?" Sarah looked down as she spoke.

"Sarah, I would never lead you on. You know that, right?" Alex said gently.

Sarah nodded. "Yeah..." the party was swelling. Laughter, music, and excitement all hit a crescendo, carrying both Sarah and Alex with it. For the briefest moment, their troubles vanished. Time passed in blurs for them both, and through it all, Alex could see Amber walking through the crowd.

She came and went like a phantom, appearing in one spot before teleporting to the next, completely invisible to all but Alex. She would touch guests at random, doing the best she could to how they felt.

Amber danced to music she didn't understand, a bottle of champagne popped loudly in the background, causing partygoers to jump and shout. Amber didn't respond to it at first, then promptly tried to mimic the motions of those around her after the fact.

Strangers raided Alex's fridge, opened his liquor cabinet, and jumped on his table. But none of it mattered. He was both in and out of control. His home was both his and theirs. Important and absent. That was the irony of his work, of his existence, of Amber.

Alex felt a hand on his shoulder, returning his attention to Sarah.

"You alright?" She asked him. Alex nodded.

"Hey, I have a campfire rolling in the backyard. Want to head out that way?" He asked her. Sarah nodded with a smile.

"I'd love that." She replied gently.

The two exited the living room, joining a slew of other couples who had opted for the quieter ambiance of the backyard. Sarah and Alex sat close to the fire. Taking in its crackling warmth as cold winds blew against them.

"One hell of a party," Sarah said softly.

"Yeah."

"But not like you," Sarah said gently, promptly scooting closer to Alex as a cold breeze hit her. Alex scooted closer in response.

"No, I guess you're right. Not like you to come either." Alex said.

"You're right. I came for you, but you already knew that. I just... I just wonder if it's me you wanted here." Sarah's voice was soft, barely audible over the crackling fire. Alex felt his heart tighten at her words.

"What do you mean?" Alex asked.

"I mean... maybe you wanted her." Sarah's voice trailed off, her eyes looking to the entrance to Alex's home. He looked over and saw Chloe standing in the doorway.

"You've got to be kidding..." Alex said, seeing Chloe cautiously wave to him. Sarah immediately moved away from Alex.

"I didn't think you'd invite her..." Sarah said softly.

"Believe me, I didn't," Alex said, looking at Sarah. She kept her eyes on the fire.

"You should go see what she wants," Sarah said softly.

"Sarah..."

"Just go, Alex. I'll be fine," Sarah looked up to Alex and gave him a weak smile.

"I'll be right back, I promise," Alex assured, Sarah simply turned to the fire and continued to stare absently.

Alex stood with a purpose, walking over to Chloe as a gust of wind sent a chill down his spine. She was beautifully dressed, with gold jewelry shimmering against her skin.

"Hello Alex," She said weakly.

"What are you doing here?" Alex asked, giving a couple passing by a polite nod as they looked at him and Chloe with curiosity. Even now, Chloe turned heads. They both moved away from his back entrance as more guests shuffled through.

"I know I wasn't invited but-"

"But you thought it was OK to just barge in anyway?"

"Alex, I just wanted to come by and talk... I didn't know all this was going to be here."

"But once you got into the driveway and saw all the cars, you said 'fuck it' let's crash this thing anyway," Alex was raising his voice, which caused some by the fire to look over with concern.

"Alex, I can go if you want me to," Chloe said softly in return. She looked over at Sarah, then let out a pained sigh, "God I don't even know what I'm doing here... you're right. Fuck you're right. I should've just driven home..."

Alex went silent, looking at the ground, "What did you want to talk about?"

Chloe shook her head, "I don't know anymore, I guess I just wanted to try and clear things up?" As she spoke, she continued to look over at Sarah, Alex caught on quickly.

"You want to know if we fucked, right?" He asked. Sarah's eyes darted to him.

"Y-yes..." Chloe admitted. Alex chuckled softly.

"You're a real piece of work." Alex looked over at Sarah, surprised to find she made her way over to them.

"Hey," Sarah said, adjusting her purse.

"Hey," Alex replied.

"I think I'm going to take off. Parties were never my scene anyways," She said.

"Oh really, are you sure? Chloe and I were just wrapping up..."

"You two look like you got things you need to sort out," Sarah replied gently.

"Yeah, right," Alex said. Chloe remained silent, doing her best to avoid Sarah's eyes.

"I'll call you, alright?" Sarah said.

"Sounds good, see you," Alex asked. Sarah placed a hand on Alex's shoulder and walked off. The awkward silence only broke when Chloe cleared her throat.

"Look I know it's not my place, but I need to know, are you two fucking or not?" Chloe asked. The question made Alex's blood boil. He wanted to tell Chloe to leave, that it was over, that he and Sarah were going to start dating. But something held him back. Her intoxicating presence, the memories of their laughter, and trials they shared. But more than anything, Alex couldn't let her go for one simple reason.

Deep down, he liked the idea of her fucking other men.

"Are you sure you're not asking me if I've moved on?" Alex asked. It made Chloe look up, but instead of replying, she looked past Alex with wide eyes.

Alex raised an eyebrow, "What?"

He felt an all too familiar hand fall on his shoulder.

"Quite the party Alex," Edward said. He spun Alex around, greeting him with a wide grin, "A shame I didn't get an invitation directly. But one of our coworkers was kind enough to invite me. I'm dying for a personal tour."

## Modern Secretary 9 - Burying the Hatchet

The rest of the night was a blur for Alex. As much as he wanted to ask Edward and Chloe both to leave, he knew removing Edward, a Noble of Sharp Edge, would be political suicide.

So the two stayed, laughing and drinking as they made their rounds through the crowds. Edward made sure to glance at Alex from time to time, giving him a beaming smile when their eyes met. He knew full well what he was doing, and that Alex had no choice but to play along. Alex, for the most part, kept his distance from the pair throughout the night.

But time passed, and the crowd in Alex's home began to dwindle in the early hours of the morning, and soon the three were alone. Alex made no effort to engage either of them and instead made himself busy cleaning up the kitchen and living room. Alex could feel Edward's gaze but didn't dare look him in the eyes.

"Quite the party Alex, and I don't think I mentioned how nice the new house is," Edward said as he watched Alex clean dishes in the kitchen sink.

"Thanks, Edward," Alex replied dryly.

"No, really. I mean it. I'm proud of you," Edward said. Alex had to give him credit, he really did sound like he cared. In that briefest of moments, he sounded like the old Edward. Alex heard a flush from the downstairs bathroom, and Chloe came out to join them. She and Alex caught each other's gaze for a moment, before looking away awkwardly. Edward took a swig of his beer and smirked.

"Jesus, can we just bury this hatchet already?" Edward asked.

"I told you not to bring it up," Chloe said quickly, eyeing Alex apologetically.

"Oh come on. You two look fucking miserable! That night... it was supposed to be a fun thing, it wasn't supposed to go this way. Come on Alex, we were friends once, right? Are we really going to let this misunderstanding get in the way of our friendship?" Edward walked over to Alex, his large frame towering over Alex.

"Is this why you two came? To try and make amends?" Alex asked, still washing the dishes calmly. Both Edward and Chloe spoke simultaneously.

"Yes," Edward said.

"No," Chloe said.

Alex looked up from the dishes and raised an eyebrow. Chloe glared at Edward who simply shrugged apologetically.

"Well, at least now I know you two haven't gotten your story straight behind my back. That's a start at least," Alex said. The three laughed together for a moment.

"Seriously, Alex. All this, it's a huge misunderstanding. Chloe is fucking miserable all the time. You should see the way she's moping around the office these days. And for what? A little slip-up during a fun night? Shit, even I'm miserable... sometimes," Edward said.

"But, she's still your secretary," Alex said, doing his best to hide trembling hands.

"Is that what this is about? The work-wife situation? Look, I did it as a favor to Chloe, alright? Yes ok, the title is questionable, and... yeah ok we did fuck a few times but-"

"Edward!" Chloe hissed.

"Wait wait let me finish! BUT, and this is the big but, bud. She told me it was done, alright? She cut me off and Alex," Edward leaned into Alex, who turned to face him.

"As in, she's done being your secretary?"

"What? No man, she needs the job. Done with fucking me, and I fucking respect that shit. Got it? For her, for you. I fucking respect whatever fucking boundaries she puts up, alright? That means we're not fucking right now, for you!" Edward wobbled on his feet for a moment, Alex could smell the alcohol on his breath as Edward steadied himself by grabbing the kitchen counter. Alex looked at Chloe.

"Is that true?" Alex said. She hesitated a moment, then nodded.

"Yes, it's true. Like I said, that isn't what I wanted. Taking the job, it was never about fucking Edward, Alex. It was about making a better life for ourselves. I was doing it for us," Chloe replied.

"So that's it then, you guys aren't doing anything? You're done with all sex stuff?" Alex's eyes passed to Edward, who looked at Chloe.

"He's your true love, tell him the truth," Edward said.

"Yes Alex, we aren't doing anything," Chloe said. Alex glanced at her, then back to Edward, who gave him a smug grin.

"See? And she's doing that shit for you, Alex!" Edward's words hung in the air. Alex didn't respond right away, which made Edward sigh and shake his head. "Jesus, ok I still don't think you're getting it. Maybe a demonstration is in order. Let me show you what I mean," Edward walked over to Chloe.

"What are you doing?" She asked.

"Just work with me," Edward said as he stepped close to her side. "You see, this vixen is in love with you SO MUCH, that she won't let me touch her unless you're ok with it." Edward looked her up and down, then looked at Alex. "For example, I can ask her the following: Chloe, can I fondle your tits?"

"No!" Chloe said, looking at Alex nervously.

"You see?!" Edward pointed at Chloe. "She even looks at you to see what you really want! Everything she does, she does for you. But here's the fun part with all this. If YOU say it's cool, if you give her permission to go crazy, then she turns into a fucking animal." Edward paused for a moment, letting his words sink in.

"Now, for the big reveal. For the part you still haven't figured out." he continued, "If I were to ask you the same question. Suddenly everything changes. So, Alex, do you want to see me fondle Chloe's tits?"

Alex was stunned by the question.

"Alex... no. You don't want this, right?" Chloe said, trying to coax an answer out of him. Edward couldn't help but chuckle.

"Look at us three. We were fucking made for each other. Alex, seriously, all you need to do is tell me no, and I won't fondle this vixen's beautiful giant tits right in front of you," Edward stepped behind Chloe as he spoke, raising his hands over her breasts. Chloe began to breathe heavily as she stared into Alex's eyes.

"Alex..." Chloe said, leaning over the counter and spreading her legs. "Is this... what you want?"

Alex didn't say anything.

"I know Alex, you're too afraid to admit. Too afraid to say it out loud. Because if you did, it would mean so many things. But don't worry, that's why I'm here, to understand what you actually need without you saying it," Edward said with a smirk. Without hesitation, he grabbed onto Chloe's tits and squeezed them tightly. Chloe let out a moan as she

instinctively arched her ass upward and pushed her thick legs against Edward. Alex felt himself become fully hard as Edward lifted Chloe's shirt, pulled down her bra, and continued to fondle her.

"I can fuck her any way you'd like Alex, just tell me how," Edward said. His hands reached for Chloe's panties and pulled them down. "We can start with something simple if you'd like. Do you want to watch me fuck your little pet doggy style while you watch?" Edward asked, pulling out his throbbing cock and slapping it on Chloe's ass cheeks.

Chloe continued to stare into Alex's eyes, "I'll do it if you want it, Alex. I'm yours. I'll do whatever you want," Chloe said.

Without a word, Alex undid his pants and pulled out his cock. Slowly stroking himself as Edward grabbed onto Chloe's hips.

"I think we're finally starting to understand each other," Edward said. He slowly pushed his massive cock into Chloe's tight, wet pussy. She moaned deeply as she took in his massive girth inch by inch, and once Edward had entered her halfway, Chloe thrust back into him, causing his giant balls to slap against her legs.

"Jesus she's so fucking tight, and so obedient too. You really did train her well, Alex," Edward said as he began to thrust into Chloe aggressively. He grabbed both of her arms and pulled her upright, causing her back to arch. Her tits were now on full display for Alex, bouncing in cadence with Edward's thrusts. Dull slaps echoed in the living room as Edward pounded Chloe without mercy. He grabbed her neck with one hand, and a handful of her breast with the other.

And all the while, Alex watched intently. Feeling the same feelings he had always felt. Feeling the same level of shame and anger swell inside himself. But he was powerless to stop it. Edward was right after all.

This was what he had wanted.

After a few more aggressive thrusts, Chloe let out a deep moan. Edward released her neck and allowed her to fall forward onto the countertop. Her legs quivered, and Alex heard her juices dripping onto the hardwood floor.

She had just cum on Edward's cock right in front of him, and it only seemed to encourage Edward. He placed his hands on the granite countertop, his massive body hovering over Chloe as he slammed himself into her without remorse. Sweat formed on his brow, Chloe's ass cheeks rippled against his thrusts. She moaned in ecstasy as another orgasm overtook her.

"I'm about to cum Alex, you better say something if you want me to pull out," Edward said. He looked at Alex for a moment, and smiled as Alex continued to stroke himself eagerly, "Inside it is."

Edward shoved his entire mass into Chloe as his balls began to pulse.

"Oh my fucking god Edward!" Chloe moaned, looking up to Alex. "I fucked him for you baby. I fucked him... and now he's cumming inside me," She said with a weak smile. She outstretched her hand towards Alex, who in turn reached out to her, their fingers interlocking as Edward filled her womb. After a few more steady thrusts, Edward let out a sigh of relief and slowly pulled out of Chloe, a mess of her juices and his cum spilling onto the floor. Chloe nearly collapsed under her quivering legs as Edward stepped away from her.

Alex wasn't sure what to say, but he was still rock hard. So, awkwardly, he put his cock back into his pants, which made Edward frown.

"Shit, sorry man I should've waited till you got your rocks off," Edward said, glancing over at Chloe who was still trying to get her legs back under her. "Actually... maybe it's better this way." Edward grabbed Chloe's arm and guided her over to Alex, throwing her into his arms.

"Look, I need you to understand something, Alex. I didn't do this to be an ass. I fucking did it to slap some sense into both of you. You wanted this shit. You fucking like it, and Chloe. You fucking like him. It's obvious you are his little pet and always will be. Right?" Edward said. Chloe looked at Alex and nodded slowly.

"I've only ever been yours, baby," Chloe said gently. Alex cleared his throat and nodded.

"No, no your right Edward I... I clearly like it. I guess things got away from me a little bit." Alex looked Chloe in the eyes. "I fucking missed you."

"I missed you too," Chloe replied.

Edward smiled as he put on his jacket.

"Good shit. Chloe, stay with him tonight. You two need to fucking makeup. And from now on, this is our arrangement, alright? This is what we fucking wanted in the first place. She's yours, Alex, I just fuck her. We all get what we want, we're all happy," Edward adjusted his collar as he spoke.

"R-right," Alex said, still holding onto Chloe tightly.

Edward smiled, "Jesus, finally! So, we're all happy? Everything is good?"

Chloe and Alex nodded in response.

"Good. I'm heading out. And Chloe, make sure you take good care of him tonight, alright? I want you to fuck his brains out. Do whatever he wants, no questions asked."

"Of course I will," Chloe said, running her finger up and down Alex's chest.

"Good, and Alex," Edward said.

"Yeah?" Alex replied.

"Is the hatchet buried?" Edward outstretched his large hand towards Alex. He stared at it a moment before taking it.

"Yeah Edward, it's buried," Alex replied, feeling his palm crush under Edward's grip.

"Good, very good. I'll be in touch. Chloe, take a few days off, you two Alex. Lord knows you'll both need it. Take care of each other." Edward turned to the door before either could speak and left.

Leaving Chloe and Alex alone at last.

## Chapter 10 - Together at Last

The door closed. Alex held onto Chloe, and she embraced him back. Alex stared off into the silent living room, still covered in the aftermath of the loud party that filled it only moments ago. His arms trembled as his mind stepped into that empty space, staring back at himself and Chloe, who clung desperately to one another. Just like so long ago.

"I... should probably go clean up," Chloe said bashfully. Alex saw Chloe say it before he heard it and immediately felt himself snap back into his body.

"Huh?" He said.

"I said I should probably clean up this mess a little bit," Chloe said with a gentle laugh.

"Oh... yeah, of course," Alex said. Letting her go. "You can use my bathroom upstairs if you want." Alex settled back into his mind as Chloe stood, he felt his body sink into the floor and freeze into place.

Flashes of Edward and Chloe rushed through his mind, vivid images strong enough to pull him from the kitchen, like a leaf ripped by howling wind. Hours bled into seconds as his mind rushed through tormented feelings made manifest by broken memories of sweat, sex, and dull slapping flesh.

"Alex..."

"Huh?" Alex said, returning to see Chloe smiling at him.

"I've never been upstairs before... do you want to show me?" She asked, and with her best attempt, tried to sound like things were back to normal. Before Edward had cum inside her, before she became his secretary. She stumbled slightly, still clearly tipsy. She stumbled like him, trying to perform an old dance both of them had forgotten.

"Yeah... I can show you," Alex said. With tremendous effort, he stood, but his stomach dropped and pooled into his legs, making them feel like lead. He lurched forward with eyes fixed on the floor, Chloe reached for his hand, he took it instinctively. They didn't speak, their motion was blur.

By the time they reached the end of his master bed, the two had already begun undressing. Chloe's nails trailed over Alex's skin, he couldn't feel them. He was watching from the hallway. Watching as Chloe kissed him tenderly, and as his numbed lips kissed her back.

Alex's fingers found their way to Chloe's slick pussy, realizing she never washed it. Knowing it was Edward's cum he felt dripping onto his hand. Alex wasn't sure if he cared, after all, he was only watching.

Watching from a distance as Chloe slowly pulled out his throbbing cock.

Watching as his fingers went inside her.

"I've missed you so much Alex," Chloe said gently, kissing him deeply. She moaned and pushed Alex onto the bed, straddling him and lining his cock with her pussy.

"No foreplay Alex, just fuck me. Make me yours again baby, Edward doesn't get to have me like you get to have me," Chloe grabbed Alex's shaft as she spoke, and slammed her weight down on it. They moaned in ecstasy.

Alex watched himself participate in something he had longed for since they separated. He felt her and felt nothing, only guessing at how wonderful their unification must have felt. She was tight, no doubt. Chloe began to bounce her juicy ass on his cock, slapping her thighs against his.

"Oh fuck! Yes baby, let me ride your fucking dick, oh god!" Chloe began to spasm. Alex felt her pussy clench down on him as she continued to slam herself onto his cock.

He was numbed by pleasure. Gone and present. A euphoric experience, unlike anything he had experienced before. A perfect blend of loss and connection. Horror and beauty. Chloe rocked back and forth, her juices dripping over his balls. Alex's muscles tightened as Chloe began to ride him again.

Alex groaned, grabbing Chloe's ass as he thrust himself deep inside her. His dick pulsed, Chloe leaned forward and kissed his neck tenderly.

"That's good baby, cum inside me. I'm all yours baby," Chloe said gently in his ear. Alex was lost in his orgasm, it was without a doubt the best orgasm he had ever experienced. The mixture of guilt, pleasure, pent-up aggression, and desire for Chloe all mixed into these magical few minutes.

Then their pace slowed, and the house grew silent once again.

Both Alex and Chloe stilled. Holding onto each other as Alex softened inside Chloe.

"I can feel it pouring out of me, you've been pent up, huh?" Chloe whispered.

"Y-yeah," Alex admitted, wrapping his arms around Chloe's waist, "I missed you." He felt tears welling in his eyes, and he trembled into sinking shame.

"I missed you too," Chloe replied, looking into his eyes. "I never wanted to lose you, you know that, right?"

"I know."

"I'll do anything you want, Alex. Anything. I'm your good little doggy, I'll behave."

"Ok..."

"I mean it, Alex."

"I thought you hated being called that," Alex remarked.

"Called what, doggy?" Chloe asked. Alex nodded. A sly expression formed on Chloe's face.

"Maybe a part of me likes being treated like a piece of property, like an animal. At least, when it's you," Chloe replied.

"Or Edward."

Chloe's eyes widened, but she didn't reply immediately.

"I'll stop seeing him if you want."

"Yeah, I know..."

"I mean it. He fucks well, that's it," Chloe said. Alex felt his heart lurch at those words.

"You never used to talk like this before Edward," Alex said.

"He taught me a few things about myself, but I'm not his. He only gets to fuck me if you say so. Like tonight."

"Oh, ok..."

"We... we could even make a rule where you have to be present if you want baby," Chloe replied. She leaned in and kissed Alex deeply. His lips froze, the smell of sex filled his nostrils. But it was ok because he was simply watching. He would see Chloe being taken by Edward again, and that was all there was to it. Sadness and excitement filled Alex at that realization.

They kissed, Chloe pressed her tongue into his mouth. Alex lost track of time, his mind jumping between flashes of the past and fears of the future. His fingers trailed over her smooth skin, she grabbed them and guided them to her pussy.

She was still soaking wet, sweltering passion raged in Alex's chest. He pinned her to the bed, and Chloe eagerly spread her legs as he rammed himself back into her.

All the while, Alex continued to watch. Edward watched alongside him. Laughing at his erratic thrusts. Mentioning that his cum was still deep inside her. Chloe's legs quivered as she reached another orgasm. She let out a soft moan as she met Alex's eyes.

"You're so good at that Alex" Chloe said playfully.

"Shut up and turn around" Alex shot back. His eyes widened, and he opened his mouth to apologize. But Chloe had already moved into doggy position, smiling as she arched her back.

"Of course, master," she said. Her tail wagged eagerly as she spread her entrance wide with her fingers. "Will you please fuck me, master?"

Alex answered by slamming himself back into Chloe, fucking her as hard as he could. He didn't care if she came, he didn't care if she was comfortable. He grabbed the flesh on Chloe's hips and pummeled her with his cock, punishing her with every thrust.

Chloe moaned loudly against the onslaught.

Alex's fingers slid along her thick thighs and clung to her giant breasts.

Pulling, squeezing, pinching.

Chloe let out cries of pleasure.

Sweat dripped from Alex's forehead.

Chloe quivered beneath him, and Alex slammed his length into her, throwing his head back as he felt himself draining inside her.

"Jesus Alex!" She managed to say between breaths. "You've never fucked me like that before."

"No, I haven't," Alex grabbed Chloe by the neck and pulled her head up to his, kissing her passionately. Chloe happily kissed him back and wrapped her hands around his neck.

"I fucking love this... I... I love y-..."

"Don't say it," Alex said, watching hurt swell in Chloe's eyes.

"Alex..."

"Look. Let's just... let's leave the heavy stuff for when we've figured this out. Alright? Alex waited for a response, Chloe's lip trembled. "Alright?"

"If that's what you want."

"It is."

"I just... I need you to know I'm yours... you understand that right?"

"I understand," Alex said. He stood up from his bed and walked over to the shower in silence. He felt Chloe's eyes on him.

"Is everything alright?" Chloe asked.

"Huh? Oh, everything is fine..." Alex turned the water on, and looked back at Chloe, smiling weakly. "Everything is just fine."

"Ok! Ok yeah, everything is fine."

"Sure is."

"Is it... is it ok if I shower with you?"

"Sure," Alex said. As she entered, he drifted between words and pleasure, smiling through a broken mask all the while.

Warm water mixed with sensations of ecstasy overtook him. But it was alright, it was all ok.

He was simply watching, after all.

—

Alex sat on his bedside, a ray of moonlight cut across the carpeted floor and ended on his foot. Chloe slept soundly, curled into a little ball with a pillow between her legs, her gentle breaths humming in his ear. A harmonic sound tuning the spiral of vivid memories playing in his mind.

Alex let out a quivering breath, feeling his hands steady slowly.

He had Chloe, at least.

A shell of Chloe, of what they were.

An echo of a relationship he desperately hoped to find once again, grown in the shadow of the man he saw whenever he closed his eyes.

Towering over Chloe, using her, training her, consuming her.

All while he watched.

His racing heart opposed his weakened body. A body barely able to stand, a mind barely able to remember.

Alex stood and walked out of his bedroom, creeping silently down the carpeted hall to his study. There, he dropped into his chair as his gut wrenched once more.

Sarah.

He had completely forgotten about Sarah. His stomach churned. His shame compounded when he opened his visual messages. An interface appeared in his vision, and he saw Sarah had left him a visual recording. His eyes flickered over the video, it began to play.

"Hey!" Sarah was lying on her bed in the center of her small living pod. A suffocating environment most serfs dwelled in. It was a state of living Alex didn't miss.

"Look, I know things were a little weird when I left but, I just wanted to tell you, I fully support you through this time. I know you're going through a lot. I'm sorry about being so pushy with everything and I... well... I just want you to know I'm here for you... and I care about you," Sarah smiled into the feed, Alex smiled back.

"Just know, I'm here for you. So give me a call when you're ready, ok? Ok, I'll catch ya later alligator." The video stopped. Freezing on Sarah's smiling face. Alex felt tears welling in his eyes as he closed the messages and looked through the doorway of his study, out into the hall, into his bedroom.

The bedroom which Chloe rested in, the bedroom he observed.

## Modern Secretary 11 – Complications

Edward waited outside the high lord Charles' mansion, three hundred stories in the sky, peering at the city below while thumbing his lighter. Orbital ships floated overhead, no doubt countless Lords from countless planets coming to vacation on New Earth II. None ever ventured to the ground floor, save to visit the gardens and preserves which were still protected. Even then, sky gardens were often considered a better alternative.

A life in the clouds was synonymous with Lordship. It was something Edward had grown up in and a lifestyle he intended to keep, despite his father's failings.

Gaining his own personal Lordship at SharpEdge was the first step towards that end. Despite all the warnings he had heard, despite all the threats he faced, Edward had found his place amongst those in power once again. But gaining Lordship was a very small step compared to the next. Edward needed land, he needed permanent ownership of working serfs to maintain his new stature, and that could only be done through the favor of a Highlord.

No small thing. Edward was keenly aware of that.

The doors to the Highlord's mansion opened. Edward heard the roaring laughter pour out from the main foyer. He turned, a secretary gave him a curtsy as her delicate hand held the large door open. She was dressed in traditional maid outfit, complete with a short skirt, sheer black leggings, low-cut top, and fox ears. Her makeup was vibrant, as eye-catching as the lavish shining jewelry around her neck and wrists. It was a sign of her position as a High Lord's secretary, a position often coveted by many young off-world women.

"My Lord Edward," She said. Edward gave her a nod.

"They trying to dress you up like a vulpine?" Edward asked, pointing to her ears. The secretary blushed.

"They are the High Lord's favorite, after all."

"But terribly hard to come by," Edward said, flicking his cigarette over the balcony edge. Its golden embers fading into the dark void below.

"The Master Charles will see you now," She said.

"My thanks," He said. Edward made his way past the secretary. Her hand grabbed his wrist.

"Lord Edward..." The Secretary placed both hands on his forearm and looked up at him. She leaned forward to ensure he could see her cleavage, then licked her glossy lips slowly.

"Yes?" Edward said.

"The master has offered you my service... if you should want it." The Secretary said. Edward stared at her for a moment. She was intoxicating, no doubt about that. High Lord's rarely employed anyone who wasn't. She was well-trained, too. Her hand had already undone his belt buckle without him noticing. She stepped closer, tucking her small frame into his chest. There was no hesitation in her movements, no sign of reluctance. All the same, Edward gently put his hand on her shoulder.

"Do you want to do this?" He asked. The Secretary stopped for a moment, tilting her head as she stared curiously at him.

"My Lord, it is my duty to take care of you. The master said..."

"What your Master says to me is irrelevant. What matters is what you want," Edward replied.

"If it pleases my Lord, of course I would want this," The woman slid her finger over her top, pulling it down in a smooth motion, revealing her perfectly round breasts. Edward smiled.

"As charming as you are, I'm afraid it will have to wait," He said, gently pulling the straps back over her shoulders before walking into the noise of Charles's mansion.

"As my Lord wishes," The woman said, promptly walking ahead of Edward. "Please follow me."

The two walked among decadence. Along countless bottles of champagne, endless trays of food, and a small army of secretaries tending to Lords and their guests. All of whom wore the same attire as the secretary who guided Edward.

Charles' home was an eclectic mess of rare artifacts and overpaid paintings strung together haphazardly. A chaotic splattering of culture acting as a false finish to a rotting interior. Edward passed through the crowd, waving away several secretaries who offered to accompany him for the night.

The secretary stopped at two large glass doors and opened one as she gave him a curtsy.

"My Master Charles private chambers, my Lord."

"Appreciated," Edward said.

"Shall I accompany you?" She asked. Edward paused a moment.

"Will he punish you if you don't?" He asked. The Secretary fixed her dark hair.

"Punish? No, this is Charles after all. But your displeasure would not go over well."

"Then accompany, but do no more than that unless I ask," Edward replied. The Secretary bowed, and wrapped her arms around his, gently leading him inside the room.

There, Charles sat. Sprawled out on a large couch. Several lords sat with him, some of whom Edward recognized, the rest strangers he'd likely never see again. All of them were surrounded by secretaries. Some were naked, some were dressed. One Lord had one straddling him, gently riding his cock while he talked to the others. Charles glanced over at Edward and ushered him over with a hand covered in gold jewelry.

"Ah, Edward my boy, come... come." Charles was a summation of every Lord Edward had ever encountered. A middle-aged man who barely took care of himself, who drank too much and ate himself into obesity. Yet, he carried on as if he was an attractive young man. He was injected with the same enhancements as all nobility, but even enhancements could not fight against the destructive lifestyle Charles led. His body was a strange mixture of muscle and fat, highlighted by the misshaped and engorged cock that was visible through his trousers.

He ran his plumb fingers through his thinning slicked-back hair, before adjusting his suit jacket that hung to his proportions like a curtain.

"Charles," Edward said, sitting on the couch opposite him and the Lords. Edward's secretary sat beside him, promptly resting her head on his shoulder. Charles frowned.

"You won't participate? I offered you one of my best." Charles asked, pointing to the secretary at Edward's side.

"Not tonight, I'm afraid," Edward replied. Charles let out a sigh.

"So be it. I hear some congratulations are in order. You've managed to turn things around at Sharp Edge I hear," Charles said.

"Despite some setbacks, yes, we are on track with the AI scaling, my Lord."

Charles slapped his knee and pulled a secretary close. She giggled in response, maintaining a frigid smile that was almost unnerving.

"Good! Very good, Sharp Edge was bleeding me. For a company that size, it was no small feat to get its logistics under control, so I must give you and the other Lords my compliments. Your Freelancer is performing well?"

"He is, I know him personally. He won't let the company down," Edward replied.

"That's good, very good. Reliable AI is so hard to come by these days. Many proclaim a new method capable of handling interplanetary trade. But so many fall short. Your father would know about that, of course." Charles said with a laugh, the other Lords laughed with him. Their hands wrapped around their secretaries, Edward saw his fellow Lord pull his secretary down on his cock as he began to spurt cum inside her.

Edward did not laugh with them. Charles's expression sank.

"You have the best qualities of your father in you, I hope you know that."

"Thank you, my lord," Edward said. Several of the Lords smirked at the comment, Edward grit his teeth.

"Your father's faults are his own, Edward. It is very clear to me that you have fallen far from his tree." Charles grabbed his secretary's breast and squeezed it tightly. She instinctively moaned as his hands began to clumsily move along her body.

"I know, my Lord," Edward replied, averting his eyes from the sight.

"You must understand, that the destruction of your father's company was necessary for the betterment of the Southern Planet Union. I could not allow his malpractices... especially with this AI project, to jeopardize the greater corporation." Charles said. Edward nodded.

"A story I've heard many times over, Charles," Edward replied. The room went silent, and Charles nodded slowly. Then looked to his fellow Lords and motioned them to leave. The Lord who had just finished fucking a secretary dropped her to the floor and finished spraying his load on her face. She kept her mouth open until he finished.

Then, one by one, they exited the room. The Secretaries, however, remained. All of them immediately collapsed on Charles and Edward. While Charles took to the attention with eagerness, Edward remained stoic, waving them off lazily.

"Edward, you understand how important you are to me, correct?" Charles said.

"I do, my Lord."

"You understand that me taking ownership over you, taking you away from your father's portfolio, wasn't just about his punishment, yes?"

"Yes, my Lord I—"

"It was about bringing in capable hands to assure the spread of our Southern Corporate Union. I need men who can shape the future, I need men who can see the times for what they are, and move us beyond half a planet. If we want to be a true planetary corporation, then an entire planet is necessary. Sharp Edge will be critical to that future." Charles unzipped his pants and pulled out his grossly enlarged, pulsing cock, then shoved his secretaries face onto it.

"I won't let you down..." He said, looking away and sighing. "With minor reports out of the way, was there anything else you wanted to discuss?"

"You never were one to partake in them... were you?" Charles' thick hand clutched the back of his secretaries head, pushing her down on his cock forcefully.

"I think there is a time and place for everything," Edward replied. Charles laughed.

"Careful now, they'll start thinking you're a radical with that kind of answer," Charles' breath shortened, and he promptly shoved his Secretaries' mouth down to his ballsack. Letting out a deep sigh of pleasure as his balls began to pulse. The Secretary gagged, pushing against Charles' thighs as he held her in place.

"Just a while... longer," Charles said. The secretary began to push up violently, Charles kept her head down. Her eyes began to roll into the back of her head.

"Charles..." Edward said warily. Charles scoffed and removed his bulbous palm from the back of the secretary's head. Charles' fat cock slid out of her mouth as she gasped for air. Cum spurt from Charles's throbbing hard cock, covering the secretary's face.

"She'll be fine. It is their profession, after all," Charles said, grabbing the secretary's hand and wrapping it around his cock. She immediately began to stroke it. Edward felt the grip of his secretary tighten around his arm as Charles stared at her.

"Do you like her?" He asked. Edward looked down at the secretary, who smiled at him in return.

"She's very lovely."

"Yet you don't touch her."

"I prefer handling things differently," Edward replied. Charles scoffed.

"So I've heard. Then you wouldn't mind if I were to borrow her?" Charles motioned the secretary over to him.

"She is yours, after all," Edward replied, he could see the secretary's eyes dim. Her smile remained, and she at once made her way over to her master's side.

"She is mine," Charles replied. His thick hands wrapped around her wrists as he pulled her down onto his lap. "Though, I am intrigued to hear that you finally have a Secretary for yourself, Edward."

"I do," Edward said cautiously. Charles smiled.

"I hear she is a vulpine, too."

"Who told you?" Edward said.

"Hard to keep a vulpine secretary a secret, Edward. They are so very coveted, after all," Charles replied.

"A secretary was never something I felt necessary for my Lordship," Edward replied.

"Your father felt the same, a pioneer, some called him."

"I don't see what keeping a Secretary has to do with my father's failings, my Lord," Edward said shortly. Charles leaned forward.

"Nothing, it has nothing to do with your father's failings. But, I'm afraid it has much to do with yours, Edward."

Edward sighed, "What are you trying to get at, Charles? Why did you actually bring me here?"

"I'm getting to that." Charles stood and pulled the secretary with him. Tearing at her clothing. The secretary stood obediently, glancing at Edward with a gentle smile every now and then. Once her outfit was little more than shreds, Charles bent the secretary forward and slapped his cock against her petite ass.

"I hope you enjoy the show, my Lord," The secretary said. Edward promptly stood up and began to step toward the exit.

"Watching was never a pastime of mine, Charles."

"Our meeting isn't over, Edward," Charles said calmly. Edward stood still a moment, then, reluctantly obliged.

"Good, very good," Charles said with a smile, promptly rubbing his bulbous cock against the secretary. "You get possessive of them, don't you? Bad thing to do with secretaries, very bad. They aren't like partners, Edward. I hope you won't be that way with your new vulpine...."

Edward averted his gaze, saying nothing. Charles promptly shoved his massive, curving girth into the secretary's tight asshole. She moaned loudly as he pushed his full length into her and let out a sigh while gripping her hips.

"Never forget, Edward. Without us, these people have no role in society and no future. And never forget that Secretaires are ALL Lord's property, not just yours. Especially for a Lord of your stature." Charles slowly began to thrust into his secretary. He lost his breath within the first few seconds. His stomach rolled over the secretaries backside as he slammed his length into her asshole without remorse. She grit her teeth while grabbing onto Charles' fat wrists, bracing herself with each forceful slam.

"You'd better get to your point," Edward said.

"I'm getting to it. But I have such an appetite these days. The hormone boosters are finally catching... catching up with me," Charles let out a grunt as he began to pump more slowly. He grabbed his secretary by her arms and fell backward onto the couch, bringing the secretary with him. She slammed onto his thighs and immediately began to ride him. The other secretaries began to undress as well, a few walking over to Edward and moving for his pants zipper, but after a few polite rejections, the harem went to their Lord.

"You're still not understanding, are you? Refusing is an offense, Edward."

"I prefer enthusiasm on both sides, my Lord." Edward shot back.

"Ohhh... you think she doesn't like it?" Charles asked. The secretary never stopped moving. Her thick black hair shimmered in the neon lights as her tight body slammed against her Lord's giant cock, her motions perfectly swallowing him whole while he fondled another secretary's giant tits.

"Go on Edward, you can ask her. Ask her if she wants to fuck me," Charles said.

Edward looked at the secretaries glistening face, she smiled at him as she braced herself against Charles' fat thighs while she rode his cock expertly.

"Ask her, Edward," Charles said.

"Do you want this?" Edward asked. The Secretary rolled her head back and let out a gentle laugh.

"Of course, my lord. It's my duty to fulfill his every desire," She looked at him a moment. "And yours." The secretary replied. Charles let out a haggard laugh.

"Good girl!" He said, grabbing her waist and pulling her down onto his cock. "Here's your reward." Once again his cock began to throb, and the Secretary moaned as his balls pulsed violently. He began to thrust eagerly, his cock eventually slipping out of her asshole. Cum sprayed onto her legs. The Secretary moved instinctively, turning around and dropping to her knees. She grabbed Charles' giant shaft with both hands, cum spraying onto her face as she swallowed it whole.

"Good girl..." Charles said, grabbing her head and shoving it down onto his cock. "Very good girl..."

Edward cleared his throat, he looked at the glass doors of Charles' room and spotted several Lords staring from the other side.

"Oh, what's the matter, Edward? No need to get jealous now. With time, you'll be able to grow your secretary pool just as I have." Charles said.

"If we've finished talking business, I have some meetings I need to attend to tonight."

Charles leaned back in his chair and let out a sigh, pulling his secretary by her hair and pushing her off to the side. His cock still throbbed. He snapped his fingers. Another curvy promptly wrapped her lips around his glistening shaft.

"So be it. There is a summit happening next month, and any Lord who is worth his merit will be there." Charles said. Edward raised an eyebrow.

"I am well aware of it sir. But I thought it was for Higher Lords only?"

"Normally, it is. But you are spearheading a project that will redefine how business is done on this planet. So, I expect you there." Charles said. Edward stared for a moment.

"Then why not bring all of your business spearheads?"

"They aren't as important," Charles said dismissively. Edward nodded his head slowly before slouching back in his seat.

"It will be a networking event, I presume?"

Charles smiled, "A habit a business, I'm afraid. You must bring a secretary, as common etiquette for these kinds of things," Charles replied.

"I'm sure I can find one," Edward replied. Charles's fists tightened.

"I should remind you, that the quality of your Secretary will have a direct impact on how much I can... guide your career path. First impressions are so very important, after all." Charles eyed Edward for a moment, and when he did not respond, he shrugged. "It's your moment to have or ruin, Edward. Grow into your role as a Lord, or stay at your place within Sharp Edge and wait for someone more clever to eat you alive. I don't care either way."

Edward nodded slowly. "Will that be all, then?"

"It will, wish your team my best, won't you?" Charles motioned for the other Lords to return inside, and they eagerly entered. Stripping away their clothes, exposing rolls of fat, grabbing at flesh.

Edward didn't bother with goodbyes, it was beneath a Lord to do so. He walked towards the large exit, the moans of secretaries echoing from the private room as the glass doors shut behind him.

Modern Secretary 12 - Orbiting Station

Alex's legs ached, he couldn't remember how long he had been standing. He stared lazily at the countless screens flashing news overhead. Food rations were low once again, Alex grimaced. That meant if he and Chloe didn't get off-station this season they'd be living through another famine. He was grateful at least that such things didn't seem to bother her much.

Chloe was arguably the strongest vixen he knew. Nothing ever seemed to get her down, and that included the long line they were standing in for their planet-side passes. He admired her for that.

"You have all your documents in order?" She asked him. Alex nodded.

"Double-checked, even reviewed my application one last time. What about you?" Alex asked.

"Same, all in order," Chloe replied with a smile. "How long have we been in line for?"

"Three hours, give or take."

"It's really bad this time around," Chloe said somberly. The line lurched forward, Alex and Chloe followed.

"Probably has something to do with food shortages," Alex said, pointing to the screens.

"Makes sense... this station has been struggling since the nitrogen leak. Everything has gotten so expensive. But we won't have to worry about it for long because we'll be planetside before you know it!" Chloe's enthusiasm, as always, was welcomed. Alex let out a soft laugh.

"Have to pass the proctor first..."

"We will, I promise, we will," The line moved again. They were close enough to the front to hear the announcer's amplified voice.

"Next in line to room 4!" Alex peered over the long winding rows of people, spotting several steel doors with large red numbers placed on them. A proctor waited at each, digital clipboard in hand, prepared to determine the fate of countless faces in a sea of station dwellers.

He knew full well the odds were stacked against him. But that didn't matter, as long as Chloe made it planet-side, he would be happy.

"Next!" The proctor pointed at Chloe. She motioned for Alex to come with her. It was not uncommon for couples to interview together, but as they neared their proctor, he raised a hand abruptly.

"Only one at a time please," He said dryly, his eyes fixated on Chloe.

"Oh... no we are a couple," Chloe said, pointing to Alex. The proctor sighed.

"Are you two married?" He asked dully.

"Well... no but..."

"For interspecies, only married couples can be interviewed together. Vixen first, please."

There was no room for negotiation, Chloe and Alex knew this. They looked at one another with weak smiles.

"Well, I guess I'll see you on the other side," Chloe said. Alex nodded.

"Yeah, see you, and good luck!" Alex replied.

"You too," Chloe said. Alex watched as she was led away, as the metal door opened, and as she disappeared from view, leaving him standing in a roaring line of anxious and desperate faces.

—

"Please, take a seat," The Proctor said, pointing to a metal desk with two chairs placed on opposite sides. The room was barren, the brick walls painted a dark grey that matched the polished concrete floor. No decorations hung, no motivational posters, no windows, just cold concrete, a single camera in the corner, and the proctor. Chloe did as she was told, sitting obediently at the table.

"I have to say, it is not often I see a vixen in the orbiting stations," The proctor said, taking the seat opposite of Chloe.

"Oh?" She said, doing her best to hide her nervousness.

"Indeed... usually, vixens find their way planet-side through visas. Or direct transports. Rarely do they choose to stay on station."

"Well, my partner is on station," Chloe said. The proctor chuckled.

"So you two are actually together then?"

"Yes," Chloe said defensively.

"Shame, a station rat will hold someone like you back. Plus, he likely won't make it planetside."

Chloe Shook her head, "What... what do you mean?"

The proctor smirked. "Orbit rats are a dime a dozen. Do you have any idea how many want to reach Earth? A nobody isn't going to make the cut, he's not like you."

"But, he has education..."

"Irrelevant, education is easy to come by," The proctor said.

"But... but he's certified."

"Certifications are also a dime a dozen, I'm afraid." The proctor was cold and calculated. Chloe felt her heart begin to race.

"Are you really telling me he's not going to get a pass? Just because you think he's a nobody?"

The proctor leaned back and sighed. "Honestly? More than likely he will fail. As do ninety percent of all applications. It's not enough to be young and ambitious anymore."

Chloe sat in disbelief. All their hard work was about to be snuffed out by some stranger with a clipboard. It wasn't fair, none of this was fair.

"Please, he has to make it planet-side. Is there anything that can be done?" Chloe wasn't sure why she was begging. She felt pathetic doing so. But the thought of leaving Alex behind in the cramped confines of the station felt like a betrayal worse than death. The proctor raised an eyebrow.

"You really care for him that much?" The proctor asked.

"Of course," Chloe said cautiously. Her stomach lurched, she already knew something was amiss as soon as she caught the glint in the proctor's eye. The proctor stood slowly, casually walking over to the camera in the corner of the room. He turned it off.

"What are you willing to do to get him a pass?" He asked.

"I... what?"

The proctor walked back to the desk and leaned over it, his gut touching the table as his face drew close to Chloe's. "You're going to find that the world operates very differently for someone like you. Doors will open at a moment's notice, you can have the world on a plater, so long as you understand the exchange rate."

Chloe stared in disbelief.

"You can't be serious." She said.

"I am very serious," The proctor replied.

"You don't understand, Alex is a talented person. He is incredibly unique and Earth will benefit having him there. He can get there on his own merit if you just give him a chance."

The proctor laughed as he pulled out his digital clipboard.

"What is his full name?" The proctor asked.

"Alex Shellen," Chloe answered. The proctor sighed as he pulled up Alex's file.

"Ok, Alex... who cares about the last name. Has education in AI, nothing special. No academy ties, born from an orbit family. Standard certifications... He is a carbon copy of every rat that comes through here. No contributions of merit, no family of merit. No ties to nobility..."

"That's not true. We have a sponsor, Edward from SharpEdge."

"Ah yes... Edward. Father certainly has a good history, but Edward is not a noble himself. For you, it will be enough for a pass. For him..."

The room went silent. The proctor's fingers playfully slid over Alex's file. So this was it, this is what the world was. Chloe had heard of these kinds of things happening in the past. Her mother had warned her how humans could be. But it didn't prepare her to see it firsthand.

One thing was for certain, however. She couldn't leave Alex behind. That wasn't an option.

"What... what do I need to do."

The proctor smiled eagerly.

"Well, the first thing you can do is strip down so I can get a better look at you."

Chloe's face flashed beat red as her heart began to race. She knew it would be going this way, she had heard the stories plenty of times.

"I am with Alex," she said fatly. The proctor let out a chuckle.

"Uh-huh, and if you want to stay with him, I highly recommend you play along, it is for both of your sakes, after all."

Chloe leaned back in her chair, her fists tightening as she weighed her options. She wondered if she'd be able to get ahold of Edward. If she could get him to convince the review board to let them pass without proctor review.

Deep down, she knew that wouldn't work. Edward didn't hold enough sway, at least not when it came to the orbiting stations or immigration control. The review board's word was final here.

"I see you're struggling with your decision," The proctor said. Chloe didn't answer. 'Perhaps we ought to take a look at your... partner. Maybe seeing his face will help change your mind.' The proctor tapped on his clipboard and pulled up an image on his screen. There, in another stale room, sat Alex. He was currently being questioned by a female proctor. Chloe's heart swelled.

"He's just moments away from receiving his failing grade. But if we act quickly, I might be able to stop it before it happens."

Chloe watched helplessly as Alex sat in his chair. He fumbled nervously over basic questions about his past and education, and the proctor who questioned him listened with complete and utter disinterest. It was plain as day, they were never going to let him pass. It didn't matter how much education he had, or how hard he worked. It didn't matter the talent he carried, or the skills he could contribute planet-side. In their eyes, Alex would only ever be an orbit rat.

She knew what she needed to do. She needed to save Alex.

"Make sure he passes," Chloe said sternly. The proctor looked at her.

"Go on," He said smoothly.

"Make sure he passes... and I will do as you ask."

The proctor smiled and pressed his clipboard, leaning forward to speak into it.

"Can we please put a hold on Alex's assessment? I have a code review on my end that is required for his exam."

Chloe watched as the woman interviewing Alex looked up upon hearing the proctor's voice before nodding.

"Right, of course. Alex, if you wouldn't mind waiting here for just a moment, it seems we have some additional paperwork we'll have to sort out for you."

"R-right, of course," Alex said. His proctor left the room. Leaving Alex alone, fidgeting nervously in his room.

"There, saved at the last minute. Now, all you need to do is make sure I leave here happy, and you two will be planet-side before you know it."

Chloe nodded and stood, slowly beginning to take off her shirt.

"Very good," The proctor said, his eyes crawling over Chloe's body as she stripped down bit by bit until she was fully nude. She unconsciously covered her breasts, but the proctor waved his finger.

"Ah ah... no covering, I want to see all of it."

Chloe did as she was told, dropping her arms to let the proctor see. He bit his lip, leaning back in his chair with hungry eyes.

"I knew vixen were beautiful... but I had no idea you were this beautiful. Get on the table and stay on all fours." He said, standing quickly, now with a very noticeable bulge in his pants. Chloe tried not to notice it, she tried not to get excited. Her nature, however, made that difficult. She quickly climbed onto the table, it was cold on her knees and hands, she shivered as she felt the proctor's meaty hands begin to fondle her ass cheeks.

"Fuck, you are something else." His fingers slid into her without warning. Chloe let out a soft moan when they did. It felt good, it always did. Seeing these men want her, knowing she was the object of their attention. All of it combined with her innate desire to be touched, to be taken, overwhelmed her. Heat washed over Chloe. It was part of her instincts, part of who she was, and why they desired her.

"You are as fucking horny as they say too, you're already so wet."

Chloe bit her lip as the proctor walked around the table and undid his pants, pulling out his cock in front of Chloe. She stared at it with hungry eyes.

"Suck it," He said flatly, grabbing the back of her head and shoving himself into her mouth. Chloe did so obediently, opening wide and letting the proctor face fuck her. He grabbed onto the back of her head tightly as he pumped himself eagerly between her soft lips. Saliva glistened off his dick as his head rolled back.

"God you are good at that."

Chloe knew she was, it was instinct. Her eyes glanced at the screen behind the proctor, at Alex. She would get him planetside, she would make sure the Proctor left this room happy. She would make sure they had the future they always wanted together.

The Proctor pulled his dick out of Chloe's mouth, letting her get a gasp of air, before slamming his full length back down her throat. She felt his ballsack push against her face as the Proctor's dirty nails dug into the back of her head. Pain mixed with pleasure as the Proctor used her.

"So it's true, you are all just living fuck dolls, aren't you?" The Proctor let out a manic laugh before pulling himself free from Chloe's full lips. He slapped his wet dick across her face, leaving streams of saliva as he made his way behind her. Instinctively, Chloe raised her ass in the air.

She felt his hands grab onto her firmly as his tip lined up with her entrance. She felt him push himself inside her, moaning as he did so.

"Oh my god," He said. "Oh my fucking god!" The proctor, completely enraptured, began slamming himself into Chloe with full force. Her breasts swayed wildly with his aggressive thrusts. Chloe kept her eyes on Alex as she was taken.

She could see the man Alex could be, it was clear as day. He was going to change the world, he was going to become someone. Chloe was going to make sure of it.

She felt the Proctor's hands slide up and tighten around her waist. His thighs slapped against hers loudly as Chloe's juices dripped down onto the table. She was getting close, she could feel it. Chloe could feel her walls tightening around the Proctor's cock with every thrust.

"Holy fuck! HOLY FUCK! I had no idea you felt this good... I had no idea!" The Proctor was losing himself in her, a normal occurrence for human men. Chloe had seen it many times before. He grabbed onto her hair, pulling her head back as his pace began to quicken. She could feel his balls slapping against her forcefully as their moans filled the room.

"Oh god, I am going to cum!" The Proctor shouted, burying his cock deep inside Chloe.

"Wait, not inside!" Chloe tried to pull away, but the proctor pulled her close as he shuddered and pushed himself against her full thighs. Chloe felt his seed fill her womb. She moaned softly as he leaned over her and began fondling her breasts. He stayed inside her, slowly growing soft as his fat fingers explored her body.

"That... that was amazing," he said with a deep sigh of satisfaction. Chloe didn't say a word. Her body was screaming for more, but she did her best not to show it. The Proctor slowly pulled out of her and walked to the opposite side of the table, taking out a bottle of pills from his bag.

"So... are we done?"

"Oh no, there's no way we're done yet. This is a once in a lifetime opportunity and I plan to take full advantage of it."

The Proctor took the pills, her body quivered as she saw his cock slowly become rock-hard once more. She glanced at the screen, still seeing Alex fidgeting nervously in the other room. She was doing this for them, she was doing this for him. While there was some guilt that she was enjoying it along the way, Chloe put it out of her mind and focused on the task at hand.

She bent back over the table, her instincts now beginning to take over as she eagerly awaited the Proctor's cock.

"Then do what you want," She said. The proctor happily obliged.

He lasted longer than before. Throwing her onto the table, wrapping Chloe's legs around his waist, picking her up and fucking her in the air. He was a ravenous animal, spurred on by stimulants which seemed to give him endless stamina.

He came inside her while he fucked her against the wall, he came on her chest while tit fucking Chloe on her knees, then again when she was riding him on a chair. The proctor fucked her until she could barely think. Until her legs gave out beneath her from multiple orgasms. Until they were both too tired to stand. All the while Alex was on display, waiting patiently in the other room as Chloe was taken by a stranger.

The Proctor eventually threw her over the table and lined himself up with her asshole. As soon as she felt his tip push against her tight entrance, Chloe immediately stiffened.

"H-hey, wait!"

The Proctor didn't hesitate, shoving himself into her tight asshole with a groan of ecstasy. He slowly pushed himself in and out of her, causing Chloe to moan with every thrust. Pain mixed with pleasure, Chloe found herself cumming as the Proctor filled her guts. Her fingers passively moved to her clit, and she pleased herself while the Proctor ravaged her ass. Minutes of eager thrusting passed. The Proctor groaned once more, his balls tightening as they emptied inside her.

Then he kept fucking her.

Time and time again. Taking in every bit of Chloe he possibly could.

Eventually, they fell to the floor. The Proctor fucked her slowly, pushing himself inside her as he rested his weight on her chest. His sweaty body slid against hers as cum and juices slowly spilled out of Chloe.

It was in her nature to turn men into sex-crazed animals. She was built to enrapture, and few men could resist.

Minutes bled into hours, the Proctor didn't stop until he came a final time and collapsed on Chloe.

The room went silent, save for Chloe and the Proctor's heavy breaths. She felt the sweat dripping from his thinning hair as he squeezed her breasts tightly. Eventually, he rolled off her and slowly began to put his clothes on in silence. Chloe took it as a queue that they were done, and began to do the same.

"Do you have a tissue or something?" Chloe asked.

"I'm sorry?" The Proctor answered all too professionally.

"A tissue... for the mess?" Chloe said.

"Oh! Right, of course. Can't have your rat seeing you like this. I completely understand. But he'll have to start getting used to it I'm afraid." The Proctor opened a drawer and threw a packet of tissue paper at Chloe. She took it and cleaned herself while the Proctor finalized her paperwork.

"Just glad I had a chance before you became someone's secretary. Trust me, you'll have no trouble finding your way to success down there. Congratulations to you both." The Proctor handed Chloe two passes. She took them and promptly walked out of the room without a word.

There, waiting in a barren, grey lobby, she found Alex sitting. He looked over to her and smiled as she dangled the passes playfully.

"Look what I got!" Chloe said.

"No way! I don't believe it! They gave you both of ours?"

"Yeah, they did all the paperwork right there!"

"I don't understand, don't they need to run me through a test as well?"

Chloe cleared her throat.

"Actually, no! They pulled your file while I was going through my interview. And since we are on the same sponsorship, they said there was no need for you to interview!" Chloe felt her heart racing as she spoke the words. She prayed Alex would believe her, she wanted him to believe he had gotten to earth on his own. Because he deserved nothing less. She could see in him what they couldn't, she believed in him completely. She wouldn't let them break Alex's spirit.

"Wow, talk about luck!" Alex said with a laugh. Chloe smiled weakly.

"Yeah, talk about luck."

She grabbed onto his hand tightly, and the two walked into the crowds of endless faces. But they were no longer part of the orbiting station. They were bound for earth and a better future.

Chloe would make sure of it.

Alex and Chloe sat across from one another at the kitchen table, nursing their coffees in hopes that more time would mend the discomfort between them. Morning light streaked across the floor in long, quiet blades. Chloe wrapped both hands around her mug, her nail knocking into its ceramic side once as her eyes danced around his.

They looked at each other, sometimes. Just for a second. Each time, Chloe smiled too fast and laughed too hard, like the sound would cover what they weren't saying.

She shifted her weight as her ears twitched slightly.

"It's been a while since we did something like that," she said, voice brittle.

Alex nodded, eyes on his cup. "Yeah. It has."

He stood and crossed into the large, open living room, looking out through the glass walls into the backyard. A cocktail of empty bottles, fabric streamers, and dirty plates littered the lawn. Alex took a deep sip of his coffee while gazing out at the wreckage.

"You need help getting the house back together?" Chloe asked.

Alex shook his head. "No. I'll have the cleaners deal with it later."

Chloe gave a quiet snort, brushing a strand of loose raven-black hair behind her ear. "Living in the big leagues now?"

"Something like that," he muttered. The coffee was bitter in his throat.

She slid away from the island and moved behind him, nudging her body gently against his back. She rested her chin on his shoulder, breath brushing his neck. Alex made no effort to acknowledge her.

"What happens now?" she asked.

Alex didn't answer. Not at first.

"I don't know," he finally said. "What do you want to happen?"

"I want you," Chloe nudged closer, pushing herself into his side. "I want out of this mess..."

"You know that can't happen," Alex spoke it plainly, without cruelty.

Chloe stiffened behind him. "Why? Because I won't find another job?"

"You'll be blacklisted," he said. "Edward's not the type to lose gracefully."

Chloe scoffed, stepping back like his words had grazed her skin. "Edward would never..."

"You really believe that?" He turned to face her, expression unreadable.

Chloe hesitated. Her lips parted, then pressed together again. "No. He wouldn't. I know him."

Alex exhaled slowly, jaw working as he turned back toward the window. Morning condensation beaded on the glass, capturing the rising sun in sparkling droplets. Panic came like it always did. Slow, sharp, tightening around his ribs until the world dulled at the edges.

"You really like him..."

"Alex, it's not like that..." Chloe moved closer again. "I'll leave. For us. We'll figure it out, we always have. We always will."

"It's not that simple."

"Before, it wasn't. But now it is. You make more than enough, I could stay here. I could be all yours. At least while I find something better. We would be fine."

"You really think he'd let me stay at Sharp Edge knowing I took his prized toy away?" Alex asked.

Chloe shrunk back. "I'm not a toy..." She said weakly.

"Right, I'm... I'm sorry that was..."

"It's fine."

"What I mean is, he'd make us pay for it," Alex said.

"Do you really think Edward would want to ruin his chances at becoming a Lord? Your technology will make or break him. He knows this."

Alex didn't reply. But his silence said everything.

"You don't want me to leave, do you?" Chloe said softly.

Alex smiled weakly.

"Maybe not. But you don't either." Alex took a long drink from his mug.

Chloe crossed her arms. "Is that so bad?"

"You don't think so?"

She laughed under her breath. "It got us here, didn't it?"

Alex turned, brow furrowed. "Come on. You can't really believe that."

"No?" Chloe tilted her head. "You don't think getting close to Edward wasn't intentional? That maybe, on some level, we were already playing this game before it started?"

He said nothing. She stepped in closer, eyes burning.

"I have only followed where you lead me. Every time you turned me away, I listened. For every offense you took, I offered you an out. And still, you kept me there. You knew what was happening. You let it happen."

"I—"

"No. Don't pretend this is all on me," Chloe said, her voice quiet and trembling. "You led me to the edge and made me feel guilty for falling over it."

Alex stared as pain swallowed his gaze, the fight draining from him like water from a broken vase.

He stepped past her. The leather couch sighed beneath him as he collapsed into it, shoulders slumped, legs spread in complete exhaustion. He dropped his coffee cup on the side table, its contents spilling slightly.

"You ever miss it?" He asked, his eyes staring off at a scene from long ago.

Chloe stood near the windows, her voice softer now. "Miss what?"

"Our little mono-pod. The Station. It was so cramped in there. Do you remember?"

"I remember," Chloe said gently.

"Remember when we called it the castle?" Alex rubbed his face with a forearm, the memory slipping away with a breath.

"How could I forget the Castle?" she said with a gentle smile. "Do you remember Joey and Stevey?"

Alex blinked. "Wait, do you mean our scrap pets?"

Chloe gave a weak laugh as she rubbed her arm. "Yeah. They were so cute. What did we use to make them again? Tin foil and... solder flux?"

"Mm-hmm," Alex nodded. "I bent the foil so carefully. Gave them those weird spines too. God they looked awful."

"They were perfect," Chloe said. "They kept the place from feeling empty."

"What happened to them?"

"They got lost during the move. The sanitation team cleaned early one day. We came back and... they were gone," she trailed off.

"Right," Alex said quietly. "I miss them."

"I do too."

A long and weightless pause stretched between them.

Then she came to him.

Her fingers slipped between his. Claw-like nails dragging gently against the back of his hand before curling into place. Alex jumped at the touch of surprise. Then relaxed. Their palms aligned, their fingers interlocked. Just like they used to in the castle.

"You snuck up on me," he murmured.

"I know. I'm sorry."

"Gotta give me more warning next time."

"I will."

Outside, leaves scratched the patio tile in slow, spiraling circles. The wind pressed gently against the glass, a long exhale from the waking world.

Alex looked up at Chloe.

Her eyes were red at the edges. Not from crying. Just tired. Too tired to lie.

He didn't look away from her, and she didn't look away from him. Chloe squeezed his shoulder gently.

"Wait here," she whispered.

Alex didn't ask why. Chloe moved across the room, steps muffled on the polished floors. The sound of a drawer opening. Paper rustling. A pause. Then she returned.

She knelt beside the couch, offering him a crumpled piece of tin foil—folded hastily into something bird-like. Its wings crooked, its body lumpy, its neck too long.

"We made it this far," she said. "I'm not going anywhere."

Alex stared at it. Then at her.

Their fingers brushed again as he took it from her.

She held on for just a second longer.

Neither of them said anything.

Soft smiles were all that was needed.

—

The fluorescent hallway stank of copper and plastic. Alex ducked through the reinforced entry and into the server chamber, his boots thudding on the grated floor.

The air was thick with thermal haze. Blue-lit server banks pulsed like slow heartbeats, a rhythmic whirl echoing up the reinforced walls. One bank in particular flickered erratically, casting fractured shadows across Edward and the three other nobles clustered near it like confused priests before a dying god.

“Oh, finally!” Edward said, pacing nervously, half a strand of hair stuck to his temple with sweat.

Alex didn’t respond. He crossed the room with practiced steps, eyes narrowing on the server in question. The glow was wrong—too blue, too sharp. Not to mention the waft of heat the racks were pushing out. He'd seen it before, in earlier builds that cooked themselves from the inside out.

“So what’s going on with her?” Alex asked.

Edward rubbed his brow. “We were having hiccups earlier. Minor command lag, missing assets, but nothing serious. Then she stopped responding to floors entirely. Full drop-out.”

Alex arched a brow. “Did you upgrade the servers like I asked?”

Edward looked at the other Nobles. “We were in the midst of it...”

Alex exhaled through his nose. He didn’t bother hiding his grin as he glanced at the group, all of whom shifted uncomfortably in place like schoolboys waiting for a reprimand.

“Well, I’m sure it’ll get done soon,” Alex said coolly.

He unclipped a thin chip from the magnetic strip on his belt and slid it into the auxiliary slot on the server’s diagnostic plate. It gave a single, satisfying click. His fingers tapped across the embedded keyboard, and the room lights dimmed, shifting from sterile white to a pale, oceanic hue.

“What is that?” Edward asked, stepping closer.

“A backup,” Alex replied, eyes still on the screen.

A flicker passed through the chamber like static. The vents hissed, server lights blinked once, then steadied.

Then Amber appeared.

She stepped into the room from nowhere, her form materializing in clean segments like a puzzle solving itself. Her skin mix of light blue hues with synthetic gloss, her hair radiant, flowing silver. Her ears tall and graceful, as was her swaying tail. She wore the default interface bodysuit—sleek, opaque, and painted in shifting hues of blue and silver. She smiled politely at Alex.

“The damage is pretty bad,” she said matter-of-factly. “The coolant can’t sustain the heat load on these server heads.”

“I know,” Alex replied.

Amber turned to him fully. “They need to upgrade the servers.”

“Give access to yours for now,” Alex said quietly.

Edward flinched. "Who are you talking to?"

Alex didn't look at him. "Amber."

"You mean... the construct?" Edward asked, ushering the Nobles toward the door. They left without protest. "You hear her in your head?"

Alex paused. "Something like that."

Amber looked at Edward with curiosity, smiling faintly. "He's the guy, huh?"

Alex continued typing.

"He's handsome," she added.

Alex shot her a glare.

Amber sparked—her avatar stuttering for half a second, a twitch of synthetic apology.

"I'll keep on task..."

They worked in silence for several minutes. Alex's hands moved in rapid sequences, Amber interfacing with nodes as quickly as he unlocked them. Wires glowed, then dimmed. Memory drives hummed like restless insects. Sweat beaded along Alex's forehead.

Finally, the last light on the core server turned green. The larger server systems kicked on, and Amber gave the approving thumbs up.

"It's done," Alex said, standing up and wiping his palm along his thigh.

"I've got you routed to temporary stacks on my rig. But they'll hit their thermal ceiling by week's end. If the upgrade's not done by then, you'll be toast."

Edward looked at him sharply. "Can you give us more time?"

"No."

It was a lie. Alex could easily grant a two-week buffer. But why should he? Watching Edward squirm had its pleasures.

"Fuck," Edward snapped, clenching his fists. He exhaled slowly, pacing steadily across the server room. Alex watched as he flicked through his HUD system haphazardly.

"You seem more stressed than usual," Alex offered casually, running a diagnostics wrap-up from his interface.

Edward ran a hand through his hair, forcing it back into its proper shape. "Yeah, well... deadlines. And the executive review happens next cycle. Everything's gotta look polished."

His voice softened. "How was last night? Did you two... make up?"

Alex stiffened for a moment. Then relaxed with a deep breath.

"In a manner of speaking. Yeah."

"Good," Edward said with a smile that didn't quite reach his eyes. "That's good."

He turned to leave but paused at the door, his fingers grazing the frame.

"You know," he said over his shoulder, "you're the only one I trust with all this. With her... with Amber. I just thought you should know that."

Alex didn't reply.

Edward lingered a moment longer, then disappeared into the corridor. The low hum of server fans filled the silence of the room.

Alex let out a breath and pulled the chip from the server, wiping it on his sleeve. His fingers trembled faintly. Amber blinked into view beside him.

"Did he mean that?" she asked.

Alex stared at the empty doorway. "Doesn't matter."

They stood surrounded by pulse and heat in a silence that didn't feel clean.

"What was he like before?" Amber asked.

"Before what?"

"Before you hated him."

Alex sighed. "A good man, with a little more luck on his side than most. He was just trying to survive like me. Like us. Helped us get to earth..."

"Are you going to tell him the truth about their server system?" Amber asked after a long beat.

Alex tilted his head.

"About the failsafe?" she clarified.

He didn't answer.

Instead, he gathered the tools scattered across the console and slipped them back into his pouch. Each click of metal into foam was sharper than the last. With the last piece tucked away, he stood and paused.

Amber was looking at him with that same curious expression from before. Eyes lingering longer than they should have with a remarkably human expression.

"How did things go with Chloe this morning?" she asked gently.

Alex's hands curled around the edge of the workstation.

"She made a bird."

Amber tilted her head, confused.

"Out of foil," Alex added. "From a drawer at the house."

"Is the bird meant to be special?" Amber asked. Alex shrugged.

"Yes... it was. A memory from long ago." Alex slung his tool bag over his shoulder.

Amber didn't speak for a while.

"That's cute," she said eventually. "But she's still going to hurt you."

Alex eyed Amber with surprise. "Why do you say that?"

"She's going to stay with him," Amber said. "A part of her will always want him."

"I know."

"Just remember that she isn't human, Alex. She's not built like you."

Alex turned to the console one last time. "Neither are you."

Amber smiled faintly. "But I'm learning."

"Yeah, I suppose you are. Come on. We're heading out." He said. Amber stepped beside him, choosing to maintain her avatar.

They walked toward the exit, steps slow and methodical. Alex passed the security plate, the door hissed open.

He felt Amber touch his shoulder. "You're not alone, you know."

Alex stopped.

Then, just as quietly, replied. "Neither are you."

He didn't look to see Amber's expression. Didn't turn to discover what his creation was becoming. For now, he just wanted to head home.

Edward leaned over the porcelain basin, bracing himself with both hands as cold water dripped from his face. The skin beneath his eyes was drawn tight in tired circles. He blinked once and slowly met his own reflection. He looked older than he remembered. His jaw clenched as he turned away from himself and walked back into his office.

He reached into his desk drawer, popped another pale blue capsule from its blister pack, and swallowed it dry. Unphased by its bitter taste.

He wasn't sure how long he'd been standing there when he heard the gentle click of the door behind him.

"You're in early," Edward said calmly, not turning to greet Chloe right away.

"Charles has been calling all morning," Chloe's silky voice was low and precise. "He says he wants the final schedule for the networking event."

Edward turned his head slightly, eyes finding her figure.

Chloe's jet-black hair was parted cleanly over her shoulder. Her ears were perked, twitching faintly. She wore a dark pinstripe skirt that hugged her hips like it had been sewn directly onto her. Her blouse was unbuttoned slightly, sheer sleeves clinging to toned arms. Her tail flicked once, a slow, deliberate arc, shimmering faintly in the synthetic light.

"Yeah," Edward mumbled, forcing his eyes off Chloe's figure. "Yeah... I've gotta get on that."

Chloe watched his eyes drift from her with a smirk.

"What, no compliment on my outfit today?" she asked, closing the office door with a quiet click.

Edward let out a humored breath and collapsed into his desk chair, spinning once to avoid her gaze. "Thought you hated it when I did that."

"It's never stopped you in the past." There was a tease in her words, but it wasn't playful.

Edward looked back at her. Chloe stood by the edge of the door, heels slightly apart, her weight resting on her hip. Chloe's tail moved lazily as she observed him.

"What's wrong?" She asked.

Edward rubbed his temples, leaning forward over his desk. The faint buzz of the ambient office hum bathed them both in false light. He heard the click of Chloe's heels as she stepped towards him, and strangely, his heart began to race.

He wanted out. He'd wanted out a long time ago. But now, there was no escape from the long arms of the corporate Lords.

And he was leading Chloe right to them. Edward let out a long, pained sigh.

"About the networking event for Lords..." he began, voice dull.

"Yes?" Chloe took a step forward.

He looked at her again, properly this time. His eyes dropped to her full lips before moving upwards to her golden eyes. She tilted her head slightly as he hesitated. Her parting lips and concerned gaze struck him like a bullet through the chest.

Edward cleared his throat uncomfortably. "Do you know what they're about?"

Chloe shrugged, arms folded beneath her chest. "I've only ever heard of them. Never been to one myself."

“Well...” he started, then stopped. He ran a hand through his hair and sighed. “This would be your first then.”

Chloe’s jaw shifted, tense and unreadable. She took another step forward. “So, they expect me to go?”

He didn’t answer right away. Just reached for a glass of water that had been sitting, untouched, since that morning.

“Do you want to?” he asked finally.

Her gaze faltered. For the first time since entering, she looked down. “How much trouble will you be in if I didn’t?”

Edward leaned back in the chair, one hand running along the edge of the desk. His fingers trembled faintly.

“Well, if I’m lucky,” he said with a tired laugh, “I’d be looking at an exciting future as a floor manager.”

Chloe scoffed. “It can’t be that bad.”

“Oh yes, it can be.”

“Why?” she asked, stepping closer. “There’ll be plenty of other secretaries there. Why not find another to bring?”

Edward smiled weakly, like the effort hurt. “Because they’re expecting you.”

Silence again. Chloe stood across Edward’s desk, inches away from him. Her scent hit his nostrils, sweet and sharp. Like everything else about her, it pulled him in like a magnet. Her tail flicked once, slower than before.

“They expect me,” she repeated softly.

Edward nodded. “Some have seen your photos. Others have seen you in person... and word gets around.” He paused, his eyes softening with a hint of sadness. “Vixens like you are rare, Chloe. People notice.”

Chloe pressed her lips together, teeth working the inside of her cheek. She didn’t look away. But something in her eyes flashed.

“What happens if I go?” she asked.

Edward said nothing.

Chloe walked around the desk, stopping beside his chair. Her full hips brushed the edge of the table as she placed a hand on the back of his seat. Edward could feel the heat of her body beside him.

“What happens if I go, Edward?” she repeated.

He looked up at her slowly. Unreadable and steady.

“They’ll expect you to... be entertaining,” he said. “And they’ll want to sample the perks of your station.”

“Be more specific,” Chloe pressed.

Edward hesitated.

“Edward.”

He swallowed.

“They’ll want to fuck you. Not all at once, not publicly, but...” He closed his eyes and sighed. “There’s a kind of... currency in your novelty. And they will all push, fully expecting access to Sharp Edge property.”

Chloe stepped around Edward and sat on the edge of his desk. She looked down at him with a sober expression.

“I see,” she finally said.

“I’m not saying you have to go,” Edward said.

“But you are asking,” Chloe said, staring at him coldly.

He nodded.

They held each other’s gaze. The room was quiet. Somewhere, far off, an elevator chime dinged, likely another Lord getting his breakfast delivered by an overqualified assistant with cum on her collar.

“Edward...” Chloe said softly, shifting closer to his side, thighs spreading slightly across his desk. “You ever think about how we got here?”

He blinked.

“You, me, and Alex,” she said softly. “Coming to Earth, building up to all of this? Sometimes I wonder if it was all just a dream. And now? This power, this filth...” Chloe trailed off, exhaling slowly. “We used to be happy, didn’t we?”

He looked at her for a long moment, then let out a single, dry laugh—sharp and hollow. “Yeah, we were.”

Chloe reached forward and took his hand. Her fingers were warm and soft. Edward didn't realize how cold he'd been until she touched him.

“I’ll go,” she said.

Edward looked up.

She smiled faintly. “If it means keeping you out of harm's way, I'll go.”

"I feel like I'm throwing you to the wolves," Edward said weakly. Chloe squeezed his hand.

"You have stuck your neck out for us so many times, it's time I return the favor."

Edward tried to speak, but nothing came.

“But I’m not going as a piece of meat, Edward,” she added. “If I’m going to be devoured, I want it on my own terms.”

He nodded somberly. Knowing that Chloe was going to be taken from him and used made his stomach turn.

Edward closed his eyes tightly, rubbing his thumb against his brow until he saw stars. “I knew that asshole was going to be trouble,” he murmured. “I knew it. But I thought I could keep you safe. Thought if I didn’t bring you around, maybe he’d get distracted by someone else.”

Chloe didn’t move at first. Then slowly, she walked past the edge of his desk and sank onto the low couch beneath the wall of moving corporate portraiture. Her tail draped across the cushion beside her.

“You mean Charles,” she said.

Edward nodded once. “Yes. Him.”

"He's the one specifically asking for me, isn't he?"

"Yes," Edward confirmed.

A breath left her lips. “Oh...”

He gave a humorless laugh. “Yeah. Oh.”

“I’ve heard stories about him.” She ran her fingers along the armrest beside her slowly. “Is he really as bad as they say?”

Edward looked at her, and there was something in his gaze that made her sit a little straighter.

“If anything,” he said quietly, “the stories don’t give enough detail.”

Chloe's skin prickled. She shifted in her seat, thighs adjusting beneath her skirt. She didn't look away from Edward, but something behind her eyes changed. A flicker. An animal instinct.

Edward stood and walked toward the drink cabinet in the corner, one he rarely used. He stared at the untouched bottles, hands resting at his sides.

"He's clever," he said. "He acts disinterested. Lets the other Lords leer while he pretends to be above it. But he's not. He watches, waiting until something new shows up. Something fresh. Knowing full well with one word he could have whatever he wanted, and once he decides he wants it..."

Chloe rested her head against the wall behind her. "He always gets it?"

Edward nodded slowly. "Always."

"And he wants me."

Edward didn't answer. He didn't need to.

Chloe shifted again on the couch. The fabric of her skirt drew tight along her thighs as she crossed one leg over the other.

She stared deep into Edward's eyes as heat overtook her body.

"You think he'll ask you to bring me personally?" she asked, voice low.

Edward turned around. His eyes were darker now. "He already has."

Chloe's jaw flexed. "What did you say?"

Edward sighed. "Not much, tried to avoid it. He made it clear there would be some consequences if you didn't show. Never directly, of course, it was all implied."

Chloe's fingers curled as Impulse and instinct took over.

"Can... can we say anything to make him lose interest?"

Edward shrugged as he turned back to the cabinet and poured a tall glass from an expensive bottle. "Well, we could tell him you're not trained yet."

"Not trained," she echoed, letting the words linger on her tongue. Her lips parted as if tasting something strangely sweet.

"It might throw him off, buy us time at least." Edward took a swig from his glass and sighed. "This is smooth, you want a glass?"

Chloe shook her head. "No, that's alright."

The room fell into silence again. Chloe bit her lip.

"What would he want to do to me?" she asked softly. Edward looked at her.

"Chloe..."

"No, tell me. I want to know what I'm walking into."

Edward took a step closer.

"First, you will be a server for all the Lords. They'll put you in an outfit while you and the others entertain us." Edward paused, half expecting Chloe to protest.

She nodded. "Go on."

Edward glanced at her nervously, then took another long drink from his glass.

"He'll make a show of himself in his usual way while always finding a reason to be around you. Then? He'll take you to a back room. Not at first. He'll wait until you're just tipsy enough to think it was your idea. He'll flirt. Laugh. Touch your lower back when you pass. Compliment your outfit like he isn't imagining tearing it off."

Chloe swallowed. Her breathing had slowed. But her pupils were wide now. She could feel carnal desire taking over her body.

Edward stepped to the edge of the couch. His voice lowered.

"When you're alone, he'll try to corner you with charm. He'll talk about opportunity. About advancement. He'll say things like 'All secretaries need to be tested under pressure.' He'll pull you onto his lap. One hand on your throat. The other under your skirt."

Chloe looked up at him, eyes glossy.

"Then what?" She asked him.

Edward downed the rest of his glass. "He'll press his giant, med-filled cock against you, grabbing your hand so you can feel how ready he is. He'll say he's waited so long for this moment. That no one deserves you more than him. And when you start to squirm..."

Edward paused.

Chloe's tail twitched against the cushion. Her lips were slightly parted, breath shallow. Her thighs pressed together beneath her skirt, almost unconsciously.

"You're turned on, aren't you?" she asked suddenly.

Edward scoffed. "Come on... I'm not Alex."

"I can smell it," Chloe whispered. "Does talking about him using me turn you on?"

Edward didn't say a word.

"I don't know what's more fucked up," she said. "That you're turned on by it... or that I am."

Edward's fingers tightened around his glass. He stepped back and shook his head.

"I don't want him to touch you," he said coldly.

"But he will. You won't be able to stop him." Chloe stood, staring at him hungrily, a piercing look that Edward had become all too familiar with.

"So this is something you actually want?" Edward sounded surprisingly hurt. Chloe looked away shamefully.

"It's why I make such a good Secretary, right?"

"So, with me, it's just... instinct?"

Chloe glanced up at him. "Edward, I'm grateful for everything you've done for me and Alex. Truly." Her gaze was haunting, "But you can never ask me that again."

Edward looked down before turning and walking back to his desk.

"Fine," he said flatly.

“What else will he do?” Chloe asked.

Edward didn't sit. He hovered behind his chair, one hand on the leather top.

"Jesus Chloe..."

"I deserve to know," Chloe said, a slight hunger in her voice. Edward shifted uncomfortably.

“He'll flatter you if you hesitate. Grope you while telling you that you're different than the others.”

Chloe's breath hitched. She didn't interrupt.

“He'll make promises. Promotions, titles, luxuries you haven't even imagined. He'll talk about what a waste it is, you being under me...” Edward looked up.

Chloe shifted her weight. Her fingers trailed across her chest unconsciously. Betraying everything her face tried to hide.

Edward walked back toward her. Slowly.

“He'll press that swollen, chemically bloated cock against your ass and ask if you're ready to be a real secretary.”

Chloe didn't move. She didn't blink.

“You won't answer. Not right away. You'll hesitate just long enough to make him harder. And when he starts to thrust against you...”

Edward stopped himself, the vision of what he saw fading back into his mind as his breath shook. “He's not even subtle, Chloe. He's a monster. And it won't just stop at him. That's how all of them will look at you. Because that's how it works. That's how it will always work.”

Chloe's eyes were glassy. Hunger and confusion swelled through her, both fighting in equal measure.

“What should I do?” she asked softly.

Edward stepped closer. His voice dropped.

“You do what you always do. You survive it.”

Chloe swallowed hard, her voice barely a whisper. “Even if I lose myself in it?”

His eyes softened, just barely. “You're already lost in it Chloe.”

She looked up sharply.

“You won't become a perfect pet because of Charles,” Edward said, voice low and bitter. “You already were. He's just going to bring it out.”

Chloe's jaw clenched. “So that's what you think of me?”

“No,” he said. “That's what I'm afraid of.”

She stared at him with trembling lips. Edward gently moved a few strands of hair from her face.

“I see it, Chloe. That part of you. Whatever makes you a vixen, it's easily exploited in this world. I know a part of you wants it, to be used like that.” His hands curled at his sides. “And I fucking hate that someone else is trying to take you from me.”

Chloe looked away, wrapping her arms around her waist as if the words had struck her in the torso. Her thighs pressed tighter.

“I should ask Alex,” she said finally.

Edward's entire frame stiffened at the name.

"I won't go to Charles unless he knows. Unless he... says it's okay." Chloe continued.

Edward studied her. "And if he says no?"

Chloe's eyes turned back to his.

"Then I won't go," she said.

Edward exhaled a slow, bitter breath. "And if I didn't want you to go but he did?"

Chloe paused at the question, one they both knew he shouldn't have asked.

"Then I would go," She said pointedly. Edward recoiled painfully with a gentle step.

"Then we'll talk to him," he said.

Chloe nodded, but didn't speak.

The moment hung between them. Erotic, painful and unfinished. Chloe stood alone in the center of the room, the hum of distant office lights washing over her like fog. Her blouse was wrinkled from how tightly she'd crossed her arms.

"You'll be there for us, right?" she asked.

Edward looked at her.

"When Charles touches me," she said, "when he slides his hand up my thigh and whispers all the things he wants to do... when he finally takes me."

She paused.

"You won't abandon us, will you?"

Edward's expression didn't change.

"I would never," Edward said with painful finality. "We all made it this far, there's no turning back now."

Chloe nodded. She walked to Edward and gently placed a hand on his shoulder.

"Thank you," She said softly.

The two stayed silent. There were a thousand things Edward wanted to say, desires he wanted to share, dreams he wanted to give. But there would never be a place for them, not in this world, not with her.

A chime rang through the room, and Edward tapped the side of his temple.

"I have to take this," He said.

"Of course, I'll be at my desk if you need me," Chloe answered. The two parted and life continued.

The party looming in both their minds.

The front wooden door creaked open quietly.

Chloe stepped inside, tail brushing softly behind her as she closed it with a click. The scent of garlic and sesame oil wafted in from the kitchen just a few feet away. Light spilled through the living room windows, casting long amber shadows across the oakwood floor.

Alex stood at the stove, back to Chloe, wearing a worn black t-shirt and drawstring pants. The cooktop was sleek and flush with the counter, perfect, controlled, tasteful. Chloe smiled faintly while watching him. Alex's quiet rituals had always made her feel more at home.

"Hey," she said gently.

Alex turned, spoon in one hand. "Hey! How was work?"

He spoke in a clipped, careful tone. One Chloe had become familiar with when she returned from work.

She stepped into the kitchen, her soft gaze fixed on him. "It was good. No extra work for me today."

Alex paused. Then nodded.

"That's good."

"I know, there's been a few days like that lately." Chloe reached for the island drawer and pulled out a fork.

Alex handed her a filled plate without prompting. She took it, her fingers brushing against his hand.

"Why do you think that is?"

"Work's been busy for the Lords," Chloe added.

"Mm."

The silence after was comfortable. The windows in the living room showed a pale gold sky filtering through the forest preserve. Chloe stood at the kitchen counter, chewing slowly, her ears flicking now and then as Alex ate quickly, then began cleaning up.

Eventually, he leaned back against the sink, arms crossed, eyes focused on Chloe, who gave a nervous smile.

"I know that look," he said.

Chloe's ears twitched.

"What look?"

"The one that says you're about to lay something heavy on me."

"You always know." Chloe laughed nervously.

"Almost," he said with a weak smile. "So what is it?"

She set the plate down on the counter, turned, and looked at him directly. Her eyes gleamed under the kitchen lights.

"There's a networking event coming up. High-tier. Off-world Lords. Everyone from the executive ring will be there."

Alex didn't move.

Chloe exhaled. "Edward... wants me to go."

His brow arched, but not in surprise.

"He made it clear," she continued. "It's not mandatory, but it kind of is. Said it's hosted by the Sharpe family, and Charles will be there."

Alex's mouth tightened. "I know the name. Is he as bad as they say?"

She nodded at the reaction. "According to Edward, Charles has a reputation. He's aggressive, he's entitled, and... he's been asking about me."

"He's met you?" Alex asked. Chloe shook her head.

"No. But word has gotten around about me, and he's asked for me personally. Edward said I'll be expected to dress up. Serve. Show well. Play the part. And... Charles will want me."

She said it quietly. And when she did, Alex's fingers tensed slightly against his bicep. His breath didn't change, but his posture straightened.

"So that's it?"

Chloe stepped closer. "That's it."

Alex said nothing, his eyes trailing into hers.

"What's Edward's angle?" He asked.

Chloe shrugged. "He doesn't want me to go. But he's also not going to stop me. He's playing the same game we are, just from a different corner of the board."

Alex looked away, jaw working. "And if you don't go?"

"There'll be consequences. For him. For me."

Alex gave a short laugh. "Figures."

Chloe moved closer, gently pressing her hips against the edge of the counter beside him. Her voice softened.

"I don't want Charles. I don't even want Edward."

"You've said that before," Alex said softly.

"I mean it. I'm not theirs. I'm yours. Always."

The soft hum of the AC kicked on.

"Even if they fuck you?" Alex said.

"Yes," Chloe said.

Trembling tension followed the silence. Alex's fingers slid to her waist, brushing the fabric of her blazer aside. He touched her hip with reverence.

"I'm afraid he'll break you and take you from me," Alex spoke with trepidation.

"He won't," Chloe said.

"How can you be sure?"

"I've only called one man my master, and I'm looking at him," she whispered. "I'll call you that again if it helps you remember who I belong to."

Alex leaned in. "I never needed a title."

"It's yours all the same, no one else's," Chloe replied.

He closed his eyes.

For a moment, they just breathed together. No fear or jealousy. Just heat, rising slow and steady between them.

"I hate this," Alex muttered.

"I know."

"But I also want it," he said.

"I know that too."

He cupped her jaw. "You don't belong to them or me, you know."

"To them? No," Chloe said, breath catching. "But I belong to you, Alex. I will always belong to you."

Alex stepped back, his eyes softer. Steadier.

"So, what do we do?" he asked.

Chloe straightened, tail flicking slightly. "We move forward with it, and we talk to Edward. Together. We make whatever boundaries we have clear."

"You sure he'll even listen?"

"He will. He wants to protect his place as much as we want to protect ours. And he hates Charles more than we do."

Alex smirked faintly. "That's a low bar."

Chloe grinned. "Low bars are still bars."

She walked to the living room, the soft pads of her feet soundless against the hardwood. Alex followed slowly, eyes drifting to the tall windows and the creeping darkness outside.

Chloe sat on the edge of the couch and looked up at him.

"Do you think we're strong enough for this?" She asked.

Alex sat beside her. "We've already survived worse."

"Are you ready?" She asked.

"Are you?"

She reached for her phone. Alex caught her wrist gently.

She paused, staring deep into his eyes. There was no need to say more, no need to express their fears and sorrows. It was there in a glance. Another hill to climb, another trench to crawl out of. Chloe nodded, and Alex let her wrist go. She searched for Edward's number and called it.

As the light from her screen lit her face, Alex stared out the windows, first at the trees, then toward the dark beyond them.

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The elevator doors whispered open into the soft glow of the Sky Table's upper tier. Marble and glass wrapped the restaurant in soft blue and gold hues, accented by the glittering skyline surrounding the panoramic windows. Chloe

stepped forward first, long legs moving with elegance, tail swaying behind her in smooth, confident rhythm. Alex followed at her side, a half step behind. Onlookers looked with surprise as Chloe reached for his arm.

Edward stood the moment he saw them.

"There they are," he boomed, reaching for Alex's hand.

Alex took it reluctantly and felt Edward's grip slowly crush his hand. He did his best not to flinch.

"Did you find the place alright?" Edward asked.

"We did," Alex replied curtly.

"Very good, come let's sit," Edward gestured to a private table nestled into the far curve of the room. Alex passed him, followed by Chloe. Edward smiled as he held Chloe's gaze a second longer than was polite.

"You look beautiful tonight," He said.

"Thank you, Edward." Chloe's voice purred with deliberate warmth as she stepped closer to Alex, her hand grazing his. The movement was as calculated as her tone of voice. Like a fox weaving between rival dogs. She sat beside Alex, adjusting herself as Edward sat across from them.

Edward's eyes slid over her dress, then flicked dismissively to Alex's jacket.

"Glad at least one of you dressed up tonight," he said coolly.

Alex stiffened, but before he could reply, Chloe's tail brushed his leg as her hand found his thigh under the table.

"Edward, behave," she said sweetly. The smile she gave him was dazzling, and more than enough to make Edward relent.

He raised his whiskey in mock apology. "My mistake, you look fine, Alex."

The night went on, and drinks followed with it. Chloe's glass fizzed with a floral sheen, pale and effervescent. Her fingers circled the rim before she sipped. Edward watched her mouth, and Alex watched the tension form before his eyes.

"So, we need to talk about this party," Alex said after the first round of silence found them. Edward tilted his glass.

"Do we?" He asked mockingly.

"Edward..." Chloe said coolly. He raised his hands.

"Right, sorry. Yes, we should talk about it. Go on, Alex." Edward said, pointing with his glass in hand. Alex let out a deep breath and nodded.

"Chloe and I agreed she should go," Alex continued.

"That's great news!" Edward said with leveled relief.

"But," Chloe interjected.

"But?" Edward said.

Alex continued. "I need to be there also."

Edward scoffed.

"This isn't a party I can just bring friends to," Edward replied flatly.

Alex didn't blink. "I'm not your friend. I'm the reason your department functions."

Edward stared coldly from across the table.

"And if I say it's not possible."

"Then I don't go," Chloe said without hesitation. Edward nodded slowly as he downed the rest of his glass.

"You two don't make this easy..." Edward spoke more to himself than to Alex and Chloe. "I suppose I could pull a few strings..."

"Do that," Alex said.

"Anything else? Perhaps your own private booth?" Edward asked mockingly.

"Actually, there is something else," Chloe countered, her gaze capturing Edward and holding him. "If either Alex or I decide it's best. We get to leave, no questions asked, and you will back us up."

Edward's grin sharpened.

"That's a cute rule. Really. But you do realize once you walk into that room, you don't get to leave until they say so, right?" There was more concern in Edward's voice than Alex anticipated.

"This is the rule, Edward," Alex said firmly. Edward shook his head.

"Listen, I know you mean well. I know you want to have some control over this one, I fucking get it, alright? But this is why I offered Chloe the chance to not go at all," Edward leaned forward. "I'm not trying to be a dick, I'm telling you that when you enter into that room, there is no turning back. If you did..."

"What?" Chloe asked. Edward glanced at her.

"It would be bad."

"Come on, even if she was sick?" Alex asked. Edward smiled.

"You don't get sick at a networking event. You either show up, or you don't."

Alex and Chloe exchanged a glance. Chloe kept her eyes on Alex, her voice was steady as she spoke.

"So... would we lose our jobs?"

"I... don't know how bad it would be. But it'd be worse than losing our jobs."

"What? Blacklisting?" Alex asked. Edward looked him dead in the eyes.

"Alex, disappearings happen for things like this."

A chill came over the table, and it hit the couple like cold water. Edward, for his part, didn't mock them. He leaned forward as his voice softened.

"Look, you have your options. Either choose not to go, or accept that if you do go, you have to stay."

Once again, Chloe and Alex exchanged glances. She looked at him longingly.

"What do you think?" She asked.

"It's your call," Alex replied. Chloe nodded, looking to Edward.

"Then we go."

Edward leaned back as a grimace formed on his face.

"Well, I won't lie, I'm happy to hear that, but I need to make sure you understand what it is you're walking into. This kind of thing can break secretaries, I've seen it before." He looked at her with concern. "Do you think you can handle it?"

"You don't get to decide what I can handle, Edward." Chloe's voice was smooth as velvet. Edward with a challenging gaze.

"These parties aren't simulations. They're the real thing. These Lords answer to no one, they will be off leash, and there isn't a pause button."

"I already know what Lords are like," she said.

"I'm not like other Lords, Chloe. I treat you well, I take care of my pets."

The words made Chloe bristle.

"And I'm not property." She said with tempered control.

"Whatever you say," Edward muttered, eyes darting back to Alex.

Chloe leaned forward, elbows on the table, her gaze piercing.

"Don't forget who you are talking to," Chloe said coldly. Edward froze. "I was the one who kept you from flunking your first rotation on the orbital station. I stuck my neck out for you. And despite what you might think of me, I am the only reason you're sitting here today."

Edward scoffed. "Come on, I would have passed that test eventually."

"Oh, and remember when your room was sabotaged? You couldn't unlock your quarters for a week, Alex had to reprogram the door just so you could take a shower." Chloe added, sipping her drink delicately.

Alex chuckled into his glass. "We talked about venting you to get rid of the smell for a while."

Edward's laugh cracked through his callous front. "Yeah yeah... I remember."

He shook his head as the memories flooded over him.

"Remember the time Chloe taught me to bypass the admin tablet when my father's check-ins got too invasive?" He asked.

"You were so nervous," Chloe smiled. "But then you didn't listen to me and accidentally shut down several private servers."

"That wasn't my fault!" Edward protested.

They all laughed this time.

Further drinks softened them. Chloe was looser now, her hand openly on Alex's shoulder, tail coiling slowly around his thigh. She glanced between them, eyes half-lidded as she caught Edward's gaze.

"You used to say we'd reshape the whole hierarchy," she murmured. "That we'd make a real difference."

Edward leaned back. "And you believed that?"

"I did," she said. "Because for a while, I saw you try to."

Edward's silence hung like steam.

"Yeah... the dreams of youth are something." He lifted his glass and drained it. Chloe looked at him with compassion.

"It's still not over, you know. We can still make a difference."

"I'm about to feed you to the wolves, Chloe. You'll forgive me if my outlook on starting a revolution isn't as optimistic as yours."

The words rested, even Alex could feel their sincerity. Edward was mortal, just like them. And once upon a time, he was their friend.

"We're in this together," Chloe said calmly, reaching for Edward's hand across the table and squeezing it tightly. "We need each other, all of us."

Edward nodded. "I really wish I could have gotten you out of it, I'm sorry."

"Don't be," Chloe said.

"Really, it's not your fault," Alex agreed. Edward's face shifted with emotion, he looked away and sniffed.

"Yeah..." He said softly. Chloe looked at him longingly, then turned to Alex.

"Master," She said softly. His heart skipped.

"Yes?" He said.

She leaned in, whispering just for him. "May I?"

Her glance slid toward the space beside Edward. Her desire wasn't hidden; it floated in her scent, laid softly on her parted lips, and traveled on the warmth between them.

Alex looked her in the eye and nodded.

She stood gracefully and moved beside Edward, sitting with poise. She leaned into him, but not submissively. There was power in her movements. She was a queen granting proximity, and Edward's eyes tracked her every move.

He rested an arm behind her, looking at Alex in amusement.

"She asks permission now? That's cute," he said, mouth curling into a smile.

"I know. We're more in sync than you'd like to admit."

Edward slid an arm around Chloe and drew her in. "Whatever helps you sleep at night."

Chloe crossed one leg over the other. Slowly, with a deliberate smile.

"Behave, boys."

And it was those words that made Alex realize who was truly in control of the situation.

Chloe didn't move loudly like the Lords. She didn't need to raise her voice or openly wield her power. She owned the room with her presence, her words, her tact. If she wanted, she could crack this entire table with nothing but a glance.

And they both knew it.

Edward's fingers trailed down Chloe's arm as he examined Alex, and when Alex gave no response, Edward shook his head and let out a humored laugh.

"You two are something else," he muttered. "I honestly don't get it."

Chloe cocked her head. "Don't get what?"

Edward grinned. "How he can be ok sharing you."

Alex's pulse tightened, but he didn't flinch. "I don't share her. She chooses what she does. I just... don't stop her."

That answer landed somewhere between bold and pitiful.

Edward nodded slowly. He looked down at his glass and began turning it.

"You ever wonder what it'd be like if you hadn't met him first?" he asked Chloe.

"No," Chloe said confidently.

Edward's smile tightened.

"You ever wonder what would have happened if you and I had met first?" There was vulnerability in his words. Chloe shifted in her seat, pressing her body into his.

"Do you?" She asked.

Edward went silent, and Alex watched as his hand found her thigh under the table. He looked to Alex as his fingers slowly slid upward, bunching the fabric of Chloe's dress.

"So, we're in this together," He said, changing the subject. Alex nodded.

"Seems that way."

Edward's fingers moved between Chloe's legs, she let out a soft breath.

"I hope you know I'll do whatever I can to protect you both." He said, eyes fixed on Alex as his fingers pressed deeply and worked slowly. Chloe moaned softly as her chest arched.

"I know," Alex said, doing his best to level his breathing.

Chloe's tail curled behind her, brushing Edward's side. She placed her hand on his shoulder, squeezing it as his fingers worked. Her eyes caught Alex's, and she smiled.

"Do you like the view?" she asked.

Alex swallowed. "I do."

It was true. And it was a lie.

But it had always been that way. Somewhere between orbit and station, between memory and dream, this limbo had become their truth. An inescapable gravity. A compromise none of them could name, yet all accepted.

Edward's hand pressed deeper. Chloe arched and shivered, opening to him as he took her. But her eyes stayed fixed on Alex.

She was his.

She was Edward's.

They were each other's.

Always.