

//CW//

Non-consensual sexual activity (dub-con, mind control, coercion), drugging/intoxication via fungal spores, body horror and transformation, loss of identity and memory erasure, cult-like manipulation and indoctrination, explicit sexual content, eroticized violence and domination.

Ch.1 My will.

Click-.. Click-.. Fwoom~

The clicking of my lighter interrupts the silence of my room, now the crackling of the flame pops quietly, keeping the silence at bay. The illumination glows softly as the warm glow of my candle paints my wall a warm orange. The faint whiff of botanical florals begin to fill my room. Softly grazing past my nostrils.

Mesmerizing scent always pleases my senses, fills me with a certain warmth, and comfort, and the flame, a quiet ambience allows my mind to wander. Tonight is going to be a good night, I think as my nostrils flair. Inhaling once more time.

It had been a long day of fitting people's clothes, tailoring and beginning to finalize my latest design on a new top I'm debuting soon.

I turn on the television.. The speaker interrupts my calm as an anchor speaks in a tone that is reserved for breaking news. "They believed it was a, that caused consumers to exhale a psychedelic gas, but studies are showing that its a fungal-"

My hand flicks to a new channel. One that plays a calming jazz as perfect ambience that enhances the mood rather than interrupting it. I don't watch the news. There's never anything that's not bad news worthy that's happening these days, it only harms me to linger on such things. It was put on that channel by my roommate, Michael. He spends a lot more time watching the news than me.

I was always more interested in having fun. But unfortunately, Mike was busy tonight so I couldn't grab him to fuck. So I found my own fun. Scrolling through the internet, I see many videos that call to me. Some bondage, some street and fashionwear mixes. But ultimately I stumbled upon more sensual loose fitting robes, I find the open front to be a good way to display the body while still giving a somewhat regal look.

I found a strange video in my search. Well strange in that the video took place in a room that looks similar to a night club stage. The room itself was dark, only lit by a strange cleansing white glow. It looked somewhat like a fog further back, covering the details in the background. This fog completely fills the room, painting the whole room shine in a beautiful light. A faint almost

invisible overlay slowly wraps the creek in a faint spiral that slowly closes on the focus of the frame.

The camera focused on a muscular dragon who exits the fog and centers themselves in frame. They wear some loose patterned, skin tight fishnets as a shirt, and skin tight, black pair of spandex pants. Their eyes are glowing in a hypnotic white pattern. A voice is heard. "unbutton your pants" The dragon quickly follows its given order. Exposing a jockstrap that bulges obscenely, barely holding in their huge, semi erect package. The dragon had a subtle glow that was similar to their eyes. It was very faint, and the glowing white of the room almost completely overtook them. "How do you feel now, Slut?" My hands absent-mindedly begin to stroke my own member seeing such an Erotic display.

The voice was relaxed, smooth and sultry. It's owner then walks onto frame, it was a muscular buck with dark fur and piercings, also with Divine white eyes. He wore a white robe that didn't cover much of anything. Flowing away from his giant muscular chest, his slightly chubby belly is completely exposed, as well as their massive cock that softly hits against his knees with every step he makes. He also bears a detailed chain piercing that hangs from his ears with a maple leaf charm at the bottom.

There are a few.. strange details about him However, exiting his wildly smirking mouth was that white fog that rose and filled the room. Covering it in that deep white bioluminescence. His body was glowing as well, pulsing powerful with the holy color that looked to outline his body in an elegant and regal feeling way.

It took me a second as I paused my stroking as I realized something. That was Hakos, he's wearing the piercings I had him made recently! However... something had changed. The clothes seemed to fit tightly. They left not even his sculpted arms to the imagination, and the layer of fat that makes his belly shake slightly with each step. Not to mention, I'd never expect him to be a dominant in a pornographic video.

"I feel so much better now Lord, I've never felt so good in my entire life! It's all thanks to you~" Hakos smirk widens, the strange smoke billows deeply as he laughs at the submissive that stood in front of him. Hakos circles the dragon looking at their body in a purely objectifying way. He steps behind them pulling them into his embrace.

My hand picks up pace again as my rod drips in pre-. Something about this display turns me on deeply. And I'm not even sure if it's the clothes this time. It could be the dominance or the complete submission the dragon exhibits to his every order. Either way it's driving me wild. Enough for me to ignore the strange gas that permeated the room as every time the deer breathed or spoke.. Relaxed and confident.

The deer presses his body against the dragon, it pushes against them as they pull them close. He squeezes the dragons expansive chest and rubs their bulge softly. Hakos exhales deeply into the dragons face. The dragon breaths in the smoke. Their body writhes In Erotic

pleasure as it inhales the smoke, pressing their now growing bulge into Hakos hands. "Please master. Keep going, I am so much better this way. I am perfect now!" Hakos pulls down the dragons jocks, his hands grip their member as they begin to stroke. The dragon continues to writhe in intense pleasure. Their body drips softly with sweat, outlining their large musculature. Its head tilts back in reaction to the pleasure.. and seemingly to get closer to the deer's mouth. "Who are you?" The dragon responds between an exasperated moan. "I am nothing, I exist only to praise you!"

Hakos laughs. "Heh heh, that's strange, your name was Kento ten minutes ago." Eventually the dragon launches many thick ropes of cum that gush many feet away, leaving streaks of their seed on the floor. My Member reacts the same, shooting spurts of cum across the room, onto my TV.

"Good boy." The deer's voice was faint, less quiet as it wasn't the intention for the camera to pick it up, I had been reeling from the ecstasy of my orgasm as they spoke. "You should return to your base state, no pleasure response." The dragons voice changed, no longer passionate, or moaning, but monotonous, rhythmic. "Yes, Lord." The deer's smirk expands wildly. The dragon kneels, getting on his knees and bowing his head to the deer.

Finally the deer turns to the camera. "You see how much pleasure it brings to worship? You know that you can't stop it anymore. Come, accept your new world, time to exist only in pleasure.

My loud breathing had quieted enough to hear the call to action. Finally, after recovering, I had realized that the video was quite strange, in many ways. Especially the smoke and the ways their body glowed. I figured, as I am his Tailor. I could reach out to hakos and maybe ask some more about it.

I had dialed his number, my phone rang once before Hakos immediately picked up. "Heyy~" Hakos voice was deep. Smooth, comforting. "You are?" He spoke as I prepare to respond. "Its me, Aurelius, your Tailor?" The deer responds after a moment. "Oh yeah, Sorry, things have been a little bit foggy. recently." Hakos chuckles softly through the phone. "What's up?" I responded. "I saw your video online, you posted it recently. What was that all about? I didn't see you as much of a porn actor." Hakos takes a second to respond, his voice could be heard away from the mic.

"Slow down, you stupid slut.. I want more sensual licks." Another voice, the monotonous voice from the video spoke. "Sorry Lord." I blush slightly, Sounds like hakos had been getting his dick sucked on the other side of the line. Hakos didn't seem uncomfortable or ashamed at all as he continued to speak to me during all of this.

Hakos leans his phone back to his face. "Sorry, someone was distracting me. They won't do it again... So yes, the video. It was to display my new submissive. You were curious about it? Was it possibly related to the atmosphere, my body or breath?"

I pause for a second, and then respond. "Well.. yes. Actually, what was that, some sort of visual effect?" Hakos laughs slightly. "No, that was real, it's a new drug that is supposed to make sex feel so much better.. they call it dominion or something.. isn't that right kento?" There was no response through the microphone.

Was he actually talking to the guy sucking his dick? Is he not even hiding his actions?

The person never responded... sorry. I meant, "disciple?" A second later, the monotonous voice speaks again. Yes Lord, I feel so good while I breathe it in, my body feels so good Lord, I must worship-" hakos cuts them off. "Yeah yeah yeah, anyway. It's just a sex enhancer. We could talk some more about it tomorrow, if you're interested, I'm busy right now. He's finally prepared.." My blush grew slightly.

"Um, uhh. Sure." Hakos' smile could be heard through the mic. "Good boy~" They spoke this. I was unsure if it was intended for me or his submissive. "Meet me in my domain. Noon tomorrow."

Hakos hung up the phone, this kento guy spoke somewhat strangely.. outside of the clear Erotic display. They used a lot of coded words like 'Lord' 'disciple " and "worship " and with Hakos using a word like 'domain', it was confusing. Was it some sort of religious fantasy thing they were doing? I was unsure. But I guess it was on me for calling late at night, what should I have expected. I'd be doing the same thing if Michael wasn't out tonight...

I guess I should clean up. It's Annoying to have to do it. But, it's good etiquette not to leave such a large mess everywhere. Soon enough, I finish my night and head to sleep. Tomorrow means no work. But I guess now, I'm going to meet hakos. At his.. apartment, I guess?"

The next day comes and I find myself drawn to the video over and over again. It'll just watch it and casually edge myself to the subs obedience. And the slow draw of its hypnotic display. It doesn't help that they wear some sexy clothes too. I hope hakos is wearing some sexy clothes when i get there around lunch.

Ch.2 His will.

It was finally time for the meeting to roll around as I decided to make my way over to his building. It was liber tower, the largest building in town. That elegant glow lit the building faintly even from the bottom floor. The drug must have been used fairly regularly around town, not just by hakos. This was what I thought at least as I got on the elevator. And begin rising to his floor.

The air became more and more dense with this glowing fog. It smelled of fragrant incense, and sex. In fact, the scent was really nice, my hands casually rubbing my cock softly through my

pants as the elevator rises up the floors, something felt deeply strange as I usually could control myself in public. But something in my mind was betraying me.

As I reach the penthouse floor, I notice all the lights have been turned off, and that brilliant white glow lights the floor itself, enveloping it completely. I exhale and my body reacts. It grows faintly, as I feel my cock slowly wriggle deeper down my pants and shirt get a little tighter around my chest and stomach.. I'm going to need to take this off when I get home, maybe I can unbutton my shirt a little bit. I'm sure no one would mind looking at my beautiful body.

I walk to Hakos' apartment and for a moment the faint sound of multiple male whispers could be heard, until they quieted as soon as I knocked. "Ah, the new ones here, come in." This was his room, I had come here for private fittings, he loved Erotic leather gear. This was unlike the flowing robes he wore in the video.

Hakos' smooth voice can be heard as another male, a shark, opens the door. They wore elegant jewelry and tight pants that didn't cover either of his insanely large bulges. The shark meets my eyes for a second. Their pupils glow faintly white as a spiral pattern dances across them. This I was unable to appreciate for long because the cleansing white fog pushes outside the door, deeply inundating my lungs with that musky, resinous smell. My body swelled even more, my erect cock pressing against my pants leaking slightly through the fabric, and my shirt and pants starting to split at the seams and burst just due to the sheer size I'm growing into. I even press into my shirt and feel my soft stomach bend around my hand.

Not only the growth but my mind also begins to feel fuzzy, faint flowing fractals and strange psychedelic patterns overtake my mind, moving in a trippy, yet somewhat organic feeling way. I think of my home, my domain as I start to feel my mind slipping, the voice of Michael, my roommate. Speak to me, but the tone of it is lost. And I think again of hakos, fully different from what he looks like now.

This gnawing feeling slowly subsides as the shark steps out of the way of the door. What I see is Hakos fully nude With nothing but a white kimono-like robe that only covers his arms and the sides of his chest.

The white pattern elegantly outlines his body, the visuals caused by the smoke make him look divine. Perfect, and elegant. He sat on a large chair, looking like a godly throne. A submissive standing beside him doing nothing but holding a glass of wine for hakos. another was on their hands and knees and hakos rested one of his feet on their back. Finally, The dragon from the video sits on his lap, being casually fucked by the deer, and the deers eyes meet mine.

Part of me thought this was not normal, however, he was my friend, and this is a normal way to act around your friend, right? I could feel the remnants of pants tighten as my cock stiffened, erect from the display. I would have felt ashamed about being erect and nude in front of him, but I feel like it's natural to feel comfortable with your body, and have it on display, after all. I look

very good today.” I flex for a second. The air is hot, and humid as I exhale and look at my muscular arms.

He asks to come in, so I obey. Hakos eyes shift slightly looking at me. Almost as if a faint realization has come across him, He stands, leaving the dragon to fall to the floor as the deer stands with no regard for the person he was fucking. He walks over to me.

The dragon slut moves to the side of the throne, and remains in a bowed position, wordlessly worshiping even the ground he walks. That couldn't have felt hood, being dropped kuke that. But maybe he likes things rough.

My attention snaps back to hakos as he speaks. “You feel it don't you? “ The deer walks closer to me, his grin as wild as it was in the video, the night before. “that feeling in the back of your head, It's nice isn't it.” Hakos' breath when he walks was billowing, despite each one being light. The gas pours out into dense clouds.

He soon reaches out to me, he blows a dense cloud of smoke directly in my face. I choke as I am inundated with his powerful scent. My body grows again, my clothes now completely tearing. Leaving my whole body exposed, including my now, giant, throbbing erection. My field of view was again overtaken by strong psychedelic visuals, my mind tingles heavily as it feels completely different. Feeling completely reshaped by the gas I inhale.

I can feel parts of my mind slipping away, like the names of my family, those I interact with, and the quiet anxiety I've been having this whole time. Soon I feel a wave of warm confidence, strength and ultimately, a religious, godly sense of superiority. Soon again, my gaze becomes refocused. My hands stroke my gorgeous cock as I meet the eyes of the deer. A cocky smirk comes across my lips as I look at him. He shares this smirk as we both feel a sense of deep powerful kinship.

My mind suddenly feels more aligned with the deer, our thoughts can be felt by each other, and coming from him were only thoughts of perfection. It was subtle, but sometimes I would hear his thoughts as if they were my own. I feel so powerful now. “Heheheh.” We laughed in perfect synchronization. I could tell our alignment was successful and there was no hesitation from the new member of the colony.

The deer leans in to kiss me softly on the neck. Part of me knows this is not a normal feeling, but another part of me feels deeply comfortable, a sense of calm pride washes over me as I meet the gaze of hakos. I know I'm in the right place.

“Come brother, let's sit.” my mouth echoes the phrase from my mind. The thought wasn't my own and neither was the action of me speaking. Or it was, just that the deer thought it first and my mouth spoke for him.

Hakos returns to his throne, this time he calls the shark over to accompany him, blowing a dense cloud of smoke into his face, the shark inhales and a mindless bliss washes over them for a second. "What's taking you so long? lick, Slave."

The shark apologizes to its Lord and almost immediately gets down to his knees and begins to worship the larger males cock.

A disciple. I mean, the dragon brings me a similar looking large chair, it bows softly to me. Hakos voice rings in my head. "Feel free to use that one. In lieu of your own Worshipers. You wish to know more about all of this, right?" I nod. My thoughts were felt by him. "Yeah man I'd love to learn more, like, what is all of this?" As I think, I grab the dragon's head, pushing him to their knees and bringing their lips to my cock. I don't even think about it, the action feels natural. It feels right, it's obvious that lesser beings like him should worship superior beings like myself

"This is the start of something big, important." The deer shifts softly in his seat, as if discussing a serious matter. His submissive moves his head accordingly. "And you are special, gifted with the ability to keep your will even after exposure to the breath of dominion. When these guys inhale my divinity, they lose themselves completely within it. These are disciples. They are now permanently mindless and obedient, they only exist to serve us, look how much joy it brings them."

The submissives around the room all carry the same blank expression. It doesn't seem like they feel anything. Even the submissives on our cocks are neutral as they lick. But that's alright. It feels good.

"Do you like it?" I ask the dragon Disciple. "Yes Lord." It responds. "You're right, and I'm nothing like that, I'm completely unaltered." I say as I push the disciple deeper onto my cock "Harder, now." The Dragon follows my command, as it should.

Hakos voice continues in my mind. "We are Exhailants. We are the masters of all the disciples whose wills have been corrupted by the divine breath. It's our job to assure their obedience, and it's their job to serve us. We have been given this gift to change the world, it's important that God's Like us bring the next stage of existence because well."

A radio flicks on somewhere in the room, its source is obscured by an elegant, glowing white smoke. It speaks of Chaos, warfare, The unending hate and violence of those currently In control. Those who are powerless and those who intend to fight against injustice. Our thoughts continue. "Those who currently dominate this planet are marching towards their own destruction. But as their saviors. We can all assure their submission. Their alignment. "

He pulls the shark off of his cock.

"Slave, Do you feel any violence?"

The shark responds.

"I feel nothing, Lord. I only feel what you wish for me to feel."

I continue, hakos speaking through me

“What about you, slave? Do you hate it?”

The dragon responds immediately.

“I think nothing, Lord. I only feel what you wish for me to think..”

We both speak to the room, our voices raised, speaking to all of the disciples.

“All of you, what are you?”

Every disciple speaks in perfect unison. All in response to our question.

“We are nothing, Lord, We are only what you wish us to be.”

Our gaze then returns to each other.

“They can't think of violence, of evil, and Exhalants like us, we only think in pleasure, in perfection.”

I nod, I am starting to understand, we are the new gods of this world. The new world order. I think to him, asking next. “What is this breath of dominion, why do you look like that?” Hakos nods. “Good question brother. Me and the few other Exhalants that exist have learned that the breath is a gift of divine origin, a fungus sent from the heavens that grants us our control, our superiority... and their submission. As it develops within you. You too will soon begin to breathe the breath of dominion, your form will begin to take a godly glow like myself. It's already in you now, it just takes a little time to manifest. You can already tell, can't you? We are linked, my mind is yours, and yours for mine as well. This happens when we are close. Our wills align, our thoughts align in perfect synchronization.”

Hakos continues. “But, by the end of the night. Your transition will be complete. The transition into the next phase of your perfect existence. For now though, we should let the breath within you develop naturally. Some thoughts hinder our divinity.. memories of the past, connections we may hold of the previous world. It all must go before you've become a God; the only memories you will hold is of the world after your transition has begun.”

We press our cocks into the slaves lips. We push the back of their head deep in and out as they pleasure our perfect bodies. Our ecstasy is shared. The bliss of two loyal disciples simultaneously pleasuring me.

If this world will come to an end whether we do anything or not, it's fine that a few thoughts must go to assure a more peaceful transition into a better world. We're comfortable with that.

Hakos, makes us stand off of our thrones to fuck our mindless deciples. He speaks again. “Feel free to enjoy yourself with the disciple I've provided. He'll return to me once you get one of your own. I hope you have your first in mind. It's important for a master to have disciples enthralled to their Divine breath.”

The silver dragon that I'm ass fucking is mine to keep for the day. I smile as I know I'm allowed to do whatever I want with him. “Good fucking slut.” I moan as I fill him with my perfect member.



It had to have been two hours of moaning slaves and satisfied masters. Constantly fucking and filling holes with their divine gifts. But soon I knew that I needed to return home, and complete the transition of my own.

Ch.3 Your will.

My brain starts to feel more solitary as I exit the tower. His breath permeates to the bottom floor. Undoubtedly, he's slowly turning his whole building into mindless disciples. Speaking of disciples. My own temporary follower trails me silently in my shadow.

We both wear nothing. Our beautiful bodies are exposed to the late afternoon sun. We receive a few glances, a mix of horny and confused stares look upon us as we walk with pride to my home.

"So, your name was Kento, correct?"

The dragon responds.

"It is whatever you want it to be Lord, This Vessel was once named kento."

I think for a moment, still trying to understand all of this, now that my mind no longer feels occupied. i

It's easier to be a bit more critical about the situation.

"Why do you act like that? Can't you be more human?"

They respond. "Lord Hakos wishes his disciples to act more naturally to how they think. However, as you are my lord for today, I can naturally fulfill your demands."

Kento's eyes become slightly less glassy, less unemotional. "I'm kinda embarrassed...why are we out here with no clothes?" I respond to them casually. "We are superior forms of existence, things like embarrassment are silly when looking to the inferior uninfluenced masses. " I speak, this came as a shock to me. It felt like the answer leapt out of me as if it was the only correct thing to say. "

Kento nods. "You're right." Our steps are silent for a second. "So what does it feel like, for you?" They respond without much hesitation, they speak in a casual conversational tone. "It doesn't feel like anything anymore. I was told by lord Hakos that conversions would be easier if I said that being a disciple felt good. It only feels good when the our lord wishes it to. Since it's now too late to stop your conversion, so I no longer have to say that."

I frown, a little piece of me was worried, but then I remembered he was just a slave. His feelings didn't matter. That stopped my worry. " Feel free to feel good in my control... So, What's up with the kento thing? Why don't you realize that as your name?"

He responds, his hands caress his body as he begins to feel warm pleasure from my words. "The mind that used to be the host of this vessel has been deeply suppressed. It has no control or awareness of the outside world anymore. It's now a host for the fungus that lives inside of it, the body being a perfect vessel for the colony to live in. We use psychoactive chemicals to control

the host's mind and continue biological function. Your mind is like that too. The aspects of your former self that would be considered your memories, and personality are being replaced to function under our neurological control

This makes you essentially a new person. One with the constant desire to spread and control vessels to keep our species safe."

Heh, maybe thats why i want to fuck more people... Maybe when I get home I can have sex with... the person... that lives with me. What's his name? "

Ch.4 Our will.

I tell my slut to stay outside, so they don't scare away my roommate. I walked in and he was on the couch watching television. He doesn't look over to me, just assuming it was me. "Hey bro. You whatcha watching? "

He was surprised that I walked in nude, but honestly he wasn't too put off by it. What he was surprised by was now towering in size over him, and my large, muscular belly." The cat speaks. "H-hey, man. What's happened to you?" I chuckle flexing my muscles. "Been hitting the gym, theres this new bakery that makes some really good donuts." He pursed his lips. "You gotta be careful around shady vendors. You know the wrong substances can change you completely." I nod, holding back a smirk. "Oh I know, but I promise you... I've never been better... So what is on the screen?" I ask again.

"It's been all over recently, scientists are reporting a new fungal infection from an extraterrestrial source, turning people into something akin to highly intelligent zombies." They must be talking about dominion, it's a strong way of putting things. "zombies eh? What makes them zombies?" He turns the TV down slightly. "The mind of the parasite's host is essentially cut off in some portions. Making them fully under the control of the fungal colonies."

I smirk for a second, my smile fades quickly. I can see the cat that was apparently my roommate was concerned and scared. I should try to help them. "Hey babe, it's alright." I lean on closer, he catches faint whiffs of my breath as my mouth nearly reaches him. "New mouth spray? It's nice" They smile faintly, kissing me softly back on the mouth, my body exhales, a small hint of a glowing white cloud of spores exits my lips, as I can feel my breath finally start to spread to the colony, indicating the air around me. He inhales again and he starts to slowly stroke my cock. "Damn Aurelius, it really is turning me on~"

Aurelius must be my name, but it's not like I'm going to need that anyway. I much prefer Lord. I will teach him that. "If you wanna have some fun, we can. I doubt we can do anything about this "fungus plague" ourselves. We might as well enjoy ourselves while the experts figure all of this out." I pull them closer. Their soft ass presses softly against my hips. He feels the length of my cock poking his legs and himself softly sinking into my belly. His fur stands on end. He can tell my cock is much larger than it used to be. His eyes were dizzy, no doubt from beginning to

inhale the breath of dominion. But he shakes His head, pushing back on me softly, my cock throbs as he pushes his body away from me.. I want him.

"I don't know what's going on!" He says. His brain is still dizzy from the trace spores he's inhaled. "Why are you so big? What's going on with my head? " His own erection throbs, a pleasure response from the breath's initial colonization. He looks at me as if in a moment of clarity, his eyes widen as he notices my breath, and how subtle glowing trails start to show around my body, the Divine breath Taking shape within me as an Exhailant. "You're one of them!"

He stumbles back on the couch. The game was up, but I got to have a little fun teasing him as I comforted him. "You don't even know who I am, do you? Do you even remember me, Aurelius?" I laugh, faint clouds of the breath of dominion puff out of me. "Of course I know who you are, you're my future disciple~" They stumble back, tripping over themselves as they run to the door.

I, A superior being. make it to the door just as they are about to reach the nob. To him, it looked like a flash. I speak to my future disciple. In a cocky tone. "Going somewhere?" He stammers, backing away from me. I bang twice on my door and open it. "Get him."

Like clockwork, my dragon slave jumps into action running into my home and chasing after the cat. I shut the door and chase him down too.

It was only moments before we caught him. He was struggling against our grasp. "You're not going to get away with this, give me back Aurelius! " His body jerks, trying to pull out of the dragon's grip, however it was too strong. "I am all that's left, bitch. Now, to guide you to a better place. "

I pull the cat's ass up to me, his body resting against mine, as I hold him by his waist. My cock throbs, resting against his stomach, I lean in and give him one last kiss before I blow a dense cloud of dominion right into his mouth.

My body glows a radiant white light as I fill his body with psychedelic, Erotic spores. His body grows some as I breathe into him. Not as much as me, but still, his form now grows more divine, more godly within my control. His eyes glow a faint white, as faint spirals appear, swirling within them. He's blank now, keeping an erection from the process. A perfect Slave.

"I want you to feel constantly good, you won't feel nothing, you will always feel constant pleasure while serving your master." They respond, as they know they should.

"Yes, Lord."

"Do you wish to be fucked by your new master?"

He responds, as they should

"Yes, Lord."