

Sirius, Book II

Legacy of the Letai

Comments or Questions?

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Chapter 3

Alps trod down the quiet city street, the carriages silent along the lanes, long since abandoned for the sleep of those who would ride them. Night time in Diera was little different from twilight in any other town Alps had been in. There were still souls about, wandering, getting things done, and coming back from friends' homes, and others with darker intentions to watch for, but aside from that, much was dark and quiet. The slave hooked a left as he moved more briskly. He'd been later than he had intended, having not dared to turn down the chance to make love to Nita and Misty that one last time. He knew now it would be unlikely that he could return, and, at the very least, he would not return in the same favor in which he left. He glanced up and down the side street he was on. If the queen had awakened early in the night and read the letter Alps had left, she would already have the guards out in the streets, looking for him to bring him back, of that he was sure, but there was just silence on the worn down cobblestone. No sounds at all. He shot down the alley as fast as his feet would carry him, and then took a circular path around a pond. On the other side of the water, which glittered silver in the moonlight, there was a two story inn. It was one of the most popular in town because of the male servants there who were trained to tell stories, give massages, and perform other tasks that a duchess or a regional matriarch might enjoy.

The white lupine opened the door to the inn and stepped inside. There was very little light, as only a few candles were burning. There was a wax shortage in town, and at night the inn was not using a lot of light. However, in the dull light, Alps could still make out the room. It was a tavern-style place, with a stage, and about twenty tables, each able to seat about four. At one table, two candles flickered, giving light to two faces. One, Alps recognized. Tia was sitting with another lupine female, who was turned with her back to the door, talking to Tia. Alps' friend saw him immediately, and smiled brightly. The other female turned around. Her appearance was something Alps was not used to. She had white fur, like him, but long black hair, and ice-blue eyes. She wore a thick leather coat which had steel plates on the shoulders, and she wore leather pants, which ended at about her knees, but her shins were protected by silver bracers, as were her arms, where the sleeves of the coat ended. It was obviously designed to give her increased mobility in fighting, while not hindering protection. The coat was a long one, reaching just past her knees, but was open at the moment, as she turned to look at Alps. She wore a black shirt, which seemed to

be made of some kind of tight, but elastic material. On her hands were fingerless black gloves with steel plating over the top of the hand. The steel plating was covered in needle sharp slender spikes, about a half inch long. On her feet, the lady lupine wore shiny black leather boots, which were capped off in silvery steel plating over her toes. On the back of the boots, above the heel, were sharp looking blades.

Everything about this woman's outfit told Alps she was a fighter, and a resourceful one at that. He reminded himself to be careful about her. As he approached, he got a better look at her face. She displayed a slender muzzle, sleek face, soft looking cheeks, and narrow, but expressive eyes. Her ears were tall, triangular, and alert. Her tail, which moved languidly with her thoughts, was long, soft, full of body, and well groomed. She was, like Nita and Nidaja, one of the most beautiful females he'd been privileged to see in his life. He moved over and bowed silently to her, and then Tia.

"I apologize for my ill timing, Tia... I got delayed a little bit, and needed to think of my recourse before acting." he said softly, trying not to be loud enough to betray a possible secret meeting.

"You could have taken a bath first lover boy." the unknown female said slowly. Her voice was deep, and strong. There was more will in her voice than any mistress Alps had ever had. Even including Nita. "We would have waited an extra twenty minutes for that." Alps thought carefully about what she meant, and then blushed deeply. In his trying to get here quickly, he'd forgotten about the fun he'd had with Misty and Nita. He positively reeked of sex. He swallowed softly.

"That would be my fault, I fear." Tia said. "I didn't think he would not have time to catch a bath after that." Alps blinked as Tia shouldered the blame for his scent, and he canted his head. He *had* taken a bath after his time with Tia, to avoid Nita asking him about it.

"No, I bathed after that..." Alps said, not wanting Tia to get in any kind of trouble. "I... I had to make sure that Queen Razelle was sleeping soundly before I left." the slave lupine said softly. "So... So I..." he looked down, very embarrassed. He really was not allowed to talk to anyone about his unique relationship with the queen.

"I see. So that is her scent..?" the mysterious lady said in her confident, powerful voice. Her appearance seemed to lend well to that power, too.

"Yes..." was Alps' only reply.

"Well then... It would appear lady Tia was right... You are close to the royal family. What sort of leverage do you have over them, Alps Sarsis?" The slave

shuddered softly. Something about the way she said his name exacted control over him, and he could not stop his reply.

"Very little Mistress..." he bit his tongue, unable to believe what he'd just said.

"I'm not your mistress, Alps." the lady said calmly. ".You may call me General Castalia, or Azia, if you like." Alps looked up into Azia's eyes, feeling quite subdued by them. This was obviously a very confident and strong willed individual. This had him almost hardwired to fight to keep himself from calling her mistress. Even if she was *not* his mistress, it felt like she was when he was near her. He could scarcely help it.

"Ahh... General.. One of the... Spirits of Silverlight, I gather?" Alps asked, rather brazenly. Azia looked to Tia, rather scolding.

"I'm sorry, m'lady.." Azia said, looking down. "I really was not certain he would come, and did not want to give away your presence to an ally of the queen while you were here. He knows very little, other than the problem we face." Azia, who had really moved very little since Alps arrived, nodded slowly.

"Understandable, Tia Reed... You are forgiven." She looked up at Alps with a piercing gaze. "Alps, I am Azia Castalia. I am the leader of the Spirits of Silverlight." Alps gritted his teeth, realizing suddenly, that he'd already gotten far deeper into this than Tia had led him to believe he would.

"I was told... that Tia did not have permission to be here, Lady Azia." Alps said, as politely as he knew how.

"Indeed, she did act without orders. And she will be punished for that, but I followed her, and could have stopped her at any time. It turns out that her intent was sound, though the results, I fear, were worth very little to us. If you have no leverage to the royal family, and cannot force their hand to give defense to Jalana, then you are useless to us." Alps felt a pain through his entire body. Little can hurt a slave emotionally more than being referred to as useless. Tia cringed as well. She knew what that meant to Alps.

"I'm not useless." Alps said, looking down, feeling rather dejected.

"Are you not?" Azia said, with her smooth, flowing voice.

"No... I have greater purpose than even you, if I commit myself to it." Alps said, icily, looking up at Azia. He was very irritated, with the knowledge that he was about to give up his wonderful life in Castle Diera, to help Azia's group, only to be called useless.

"Your words condemn you to a very hard and likely short life, indeed, Alps Sarsis." Azia said, getting up. She was a head taller than him, and looked strong, even if sleek. She was definitely a warrior. The servant got up slowly.

"Then you will murder me here, and leave my body for the queen?" Alps asked calmly, looking up at Azia's face.

"You are... unafraid?" Azia said slowly, seeming curious as she gazed in Alps' eyes. "Your eyes do not move to betray your confidence. And yet, you hide nothing. You have nothing in the way of skill to go against me, and yet you do not fear the certain death I can bring you at any moment." she said. Tia was still sitting, shaking a bit, more visibly nervous than Alps, who, in reality, was terrified. In his life as a slave, he'd learned to hide his fear.

"Azia... what can death bring me that I have not already suffered?" the dejected slave said, with a hiss in his voice, becoming angry. She had a lot of nerve to mock him and force him back, for the risks he took for Tia.

"Life as a slave is not pretty, Alps." Azia said. "It is little different than life serving me... At any moment, your heart may beat no more, for the dangers we live in day by day are secret and dark. You cannot see them like an angry mistress' dagger. Would you place yourself in that danger, just to help your little friend?" Azia said. She placed the spikes on her glove to Alps' neck. A quick motion from her could tear a chunk out, and leave him bleeding to death quickly in the tavern floor. Alps didn't flinch or move. He said in slow, almost monotone words,

"I would not risk so much for Tia... but I would risk as much for the people in danger in Jalana... and for my queen. My loyalty is with her, not with you. Fortune has it, however, that to serve her best, I must loyally serve you... at least for a time." Alps held still, those spikes remaining at his throat. He knew that it was not the answer this female likely wanted, but he would not make it seem that his intentions were to go against Nita's will. He was here to *help* her, not to betray her. There was a very long silence. Tia seemed not to even breathe. Finally, the hand at his neck lowered, and Azia stepped back, regarding Alps with curious eyes.

"You won't try to tell me what I want to hear, even when your life is close to being pinched out, like a candle flame..." she said slowly. ".Very curious. You will not lie or betray your feelings, even at the threat of death." There was another long pause, while Azia looked into the slave's eyes.

"There is no purpose in lying to you, or to myself. I have my own reason for assisting you, and if you will accept my help, you will accept it on my terms, not your own. It's up to you to decide whether or not having me with you is worth my terms. I cannot promise a strong warrior or a brilliant tactician, but I can

promise that, until my objective... the defense of Jalana, has been completed successfully, my life will belong to you, and you will be able to use me as you see fit." There was the same will and conviction in Alps' voice now as there had been in Azia's. She remained silent for a while.

"Very well..." she finally said after a while. "For now, I accept your life, but you must already know that if Nita's forces fail to show up to defend Jalana, we will do nothing to stop the Uruk hordes from taking it, Alps. It would be suicide to try. We will only try to evacuate the city, and if they are not willing to listen, you will see everything lost. It is something that cannot be undone to your heart, and your will to help your queen... will falter in the face of her arrogance." As Azia spoke, Alps lowered his head. He knew what she said was, in part, true and he knew Nita would not bring her forces there. She had none to spare. He looked up again.

"Nita has nothing to give. Mannus knows what he is doing. He knows that Jalana is open, and there is nothing to prevent this invasion. Opportunity may present itself. When the time comes, I am willing to cast away my life to save those in Jalana. I will help you see to an evacuation if it comes to that." Alps got onto his knees, and knelt before Azia, as he had many other mistresses.

"Very good, Alps. You will come with us to Kishu Valley, to the north of Jalana. I will show you the kind of force the orcs are mounting, and you can see with your own eyes what we are really up against." Tia rose and bowed softly.

"M'lady... it grows late, and we will need to leave before daybreak if we are to make it to Kishu Valley in a timely fashion." she said, very meekly. Alps suddenly felt a little ashamed. He had been so crass with someone who evidently commanded a lot of respect. Then again, this was how he acted around Nita too. Nita had caused him to grow accustomed to speaking his mind with her. Despite being a slave, he'd become very strong willed.

"Yes... let us retire upstairs. We have some business to take care of up there before bed anyway." Azia said, very calmly. Alps fell into file behind her, and Tia behind him, as they headed up stairs. As they walked into the shadowy darkness, a figure, seated by the far corner in the flickering candlelight, shifted a bit, and moved along the wall, and then silently out the door.

Once upstairs, Alps found that Azia had not spared expense in where she was staying. It was a royal suite, the only one this inn had. There were two very large beds, and luxurious carpet and glass-covered windows. He felt silly for it, but it made him feel at home, where, before he met Nita, sleeping outside under a porch would have made him feel at home.

"You said there was a spot of business to be taken care of, m'lady?" Tia said, sitting down on the bed.

"Yes... The smell." Azia said sternly. "I respect the queen for her dedication to her ideas, but I don't care to smell her pleasure all night long." There was a short silence, and Alps blushed again, having not realized it would even pose that much of a problem. No one in the castle dared complain about it.

"But Lady Azia, the baths are closed. It would be conspicuous to give him a bath tonight... perhaps we should wake up earlier and give him a bath in the morning?" Tia said softly.

"No good. Taking a bath at all would put me in danger of revealing my identity. There are those in this city who know who I am." replied Azia. "And most certainly Alps would stick out, with his solid white fur."

"So... how do... how do we take care of the discomfort involving him smelling like the queen?" Tia asked softly. Alps blushed again. This was so very embarrassing. He didn't bother mentioning that part of the scent came from Misty as well. Still, the majority was from his face and neck and chest, coated in his beloved queen's nectar. Alps considered asking about Azia's fur color as well. She was almost completely white, but her hair was black. Perhaps she had experienced the same ridicule as Alps had for it? Perhaps not, he could not be sure.

"We cover it up, of course, so I can't tell it's Razelle's scent, Tia." Azia churred softly.

"How do we do that, General Castalia?" the grey-furred female asked. "We don't carry perfumes, as it gives away our location in the wilderness. We really have nothing to cover up that scent with."

"You do, Tia." Azia said softly. "You already admitted to being willing to do that to Alps once. Just cover it up with your own scent." Tia's jaw dropped, and the slave's ears perked. Alps had grown *very* accustomed to rather open and casual sex, so the idea of doing that in front of Azia didn't really trouble him, but he could tell it made Tia very nervous. She was a mountain gray lupine, and, as such, given to a little lower self esteem about her appearance. With the beauty of her commander, surely the younger gray lupine felt a little awkward about doing something intimate right there with her.

"Here? W - With you watching?" she asked slowly. Alps remained silent.

"Yes... why not? Your friend doesn't seem to mind the idea." Azia said softly. Alps blinked and blushed again softly.

"Y... Yes, but General, he's a slave..." Tia stammered. "If someone tells him to slip under their skirt, and give them some sexual worshipping, he has to

do it. That's just how he lives." Alps blinked again softly. It was true that if he were ordered to do it, he would have to, but no one ever treated him like that. He was about to say something about that, when Azia spoke again.

"Just as you are my servant, Tia, and must do as I say. You gave your life to me, just as Alps did. You are fortunate this is someone that you like, and can enjoy. I am not so cruel as to force this upon you with someone you didn't know or care about. You still Like Alps, don't you, Tia?" The gray lupine looked into Alps' eyes, and Alps looked back intently. He knew she liked him. They had been friends a very long time, but he also knew that Tia was rather shy, perhaps, and especially felt self conscious in front of her leader. Alps finally spoke, as Tia fidgeted.

"She is not asking you to put on a show for her, Tia. She just doesn't want to smell the queen on me. Get under the covers, and I can get under them too, and you can have your privacy, and Azia can have what she wants as well." Alps nodded softly, finding his answer to be a very sound solution. Azia flicked her ears a bit, and looked at Alps silently.

"Th - that sounds okay." Tia stammered a little. ".. Is that okay, Lady Azia?" she asked slowly.

"Yes, I suppose that will do." Azia stated, though Alps, trained in reading his mistress' moods, detected a hint of disappointment. Could she have really wanted them to put on a bit of a show? He chased away the thought quickly, finding it to be rather silly. Tia, dressed in a black skirt, and a white shirt, slipped under the covers, and fumbled around a bit, discarding her clothing, including white panties. Alps blushed a bit and felt himself firm up a bit. He knew that she was now nude under the covers and waiting for him. The slave did not have nearly the modesty of Tia. He stood at the foot of the bed, and watched as Azia sat down on the edge of the bed with Tia, which made the gray female a little more nervous. He took her attention off of Azia, though, as he started to just undress out in the open.

Azia watched him with little expression, aside from curious amusement. Alps removed his dark green vest rather unceremoniously and dropped it in the floor, showing his white chest, his soft fur, very plain and unsoiled. He'd been grooming himself very well to please Nita so he was very bright white. Azia spoke again softly. "You have... no other color on you at all, do you... just white? And you bear the eyes of royalty. I wonder what your parents actually were?" she bemused. Alps shrugged a little, as he untied the ties to his pants, and wriggled out of them. He blushed just a hint as he realized that the thought of intimacy with Tia again had brought the length of his masculinity to full bear. He looked to Azia and smiled a little.

"S... Sorry about that. I guess... I get worked up pretty easily." He was

fearful of offending Azia with a lack of self control.

"Don't worry yourself, Alps. I would be irritated with you if she did not cause a reaction. Tia's a pretty girl... You *should* want her." She smiled encouragingly, as Tia blushed.

"Th - thank you m'lady..." was all she could say. Alps lifted the blankets at her feet, and crawled under them, so that his form was obscured completely. She slid in between Tia's thighs slowly, already catching the scent of her sex. She wanted this, of that he was sure, she was just nervous. The solid white lupine male decided to distract Tia from her worries with something he specialized in, and cupped his mouth wetly and hotly over her mound.

"You know what you are doing, right boy?" Azia said commandingly. Tia gasped and arched her back a bit, and Alps' words came up muffled.

"Yef Miftreth..." Alps derived some sinful enjoyment from this as well, though he didn't know why. In the slight darkness under the covers, he felt very safe, and he knew that Tia was being watched. Alps placed one of his hands on her tummy, and the other on her thigh, holding her leg open so she could not force him away. He looked at her already moist slit, swelling with desire as he breathed over it again. Slowly, he traced her labia with his hot tongue, getting a short gasp out of Tia as he did so. Again and again, he traced, as he felt the pressure on the bed where Azia was sitting shift a bit. She scooted closer to Tia.

"It's alright, Tia... you can enjoy it. I am not stopping you." she said calmly. Alps smiled a bit. She *did* want a show. She wanted to see Tia have fun. The slave lupine had no idea what their relationship was, but perhaps it was similar to Misha and Uri, only it had not gotten to a sexual level yet? The slave pressed his tongue into Tia, making her raise her hips a bit, and moan softly. He found himself wondering, as he lazily but diligently probed her with his tongue, if his arriving with the scent he had might have forced Azia to become more open about wanting to see Tia this way. Was he responsible for a big step in Tia's life, a securing of her relationship with her leader the way alps had with his own?

"It feels so strange though... with you watching and all." she stated softly. "So surreal..."

"Do you like the way it feels, Tia?" Azia asked slowly. Her voice was softer, gentler now. She was changing her demeanor a little, from a cold, hard military style, to something more intimate now. "What is he doing?" Tia blushed a lot, as did Alps. He could not see anything but the warm fur-lined slit that he was licking and giving so much attention too. He pressed his tongue in deeper, and wondered if Tia would tell her leader that he was doing that.

"Aaahh..." the gray female gasped deeply, "Y... Yes ma'am. It does... feel good." her hips lurched a little.

"What is he doing?" Azia asked again. "It's okay... I am merely very curious. You know that already... I'll not judge you." Alps kept his tongue pressed deep in those sweet folds. Tia was very tight, perhaps because she was nervous, but her tangy nectar was teasing his tongue already. She was highly aroused. Her legs closed a minute around his head as he seemed to strike a more sensitive nerve, making her squeak with tense pleasure. She finally answered, almost inaudibly, but just enough to be heard.

"His.. His tongue is in me. Alps has a good, long tongue... he knows where... mmh, where to touch." The younger girl said slowly.

"Oooooohh..." Azia replied in a rather satisfied air. "Very good Alps." she said, loud enough that the blanket-covered wolf could hear. All that Azia could really see was Tia's face, and her hands, which held the blanket over her chest, almost to her neck, and the moving lump between the gray female's legs, which was Alps.

"Fank yoo." Alps said, rather wetly. It sounded almost as if he was speaking over a bowl of soup he was trying to suck up. Azia's ears perked.

"She's that wet, already?" her voice carried.

"Yeth." Alps said, his tongue having already darted back into Tia's tight tunnel. She squeezed his head with her legs.

"Hush you." The nervous girl said very sternly.

"Thorry." Alps churred, nuzzling at her sex. He knew Tia was uncomfortable, but, being that his life, for the time being, belonged to Azia, he knew that he had to play to *her* needs, not Tia's. He held Tia's thighs apart then, with both hands, and made her whimper as he fluttered his tongue back and forth across her clit, the way Nita liked. He got a few heavy squeals out of her. This seemed to really spark the curiosity of Azia, who was not allowed to watch, but felt she could get away with questions.

"Oh my, Tia. You really seem to like what he's doing now... What, if I may ask, would that wonderful thing be?" The white general scooted closer, so she could hear those whispered answers a bit better.

"P - Please mistress... ohh... it's so... embarrassing!" she arched her back a little, obviously getting a lot of pleasure from that which Alps, while slowing down just a little, continued to do.

"Tia, it's okay... It's me... you would die for me, remember? That's what you said. Surely this isn't as bad as dying?" Azia's words were very soothing,

and Alps felt Tia's legs relax a bit, though she trembled from nervousness and pleasure simultaneously. Alps became aware that Azia had a lot of intelligent and potent diplomatic skill.

"N... No. It's not that... I just-" Tia started, but Azia broke in.

"Close your eyes, Tia... you can answer me if you don't see me, right? I just... I am just curious is all. I want to know what he's doing that makes you shake like that..." she said, placing a hand on Tia's shoulder. "You are more than my servant, Tia. You are a companion. A friend. We trust each other, right?"

"Y... Yes, m'lady." Tia said softly. Alps was blushing a bit again, very slowly sliding his tongue back and forth, side to side over that tight, hard nub of Tia's clit. He was doing it slower to allow her to talk to her leader. He felt kind of cruel, but he wasn't doing any kind of harm. He was actually giving Tia pleasure. Surely he should not be ashamed of that. There was a little bit of silence and Alps decided to fill it. He brought up the speed of his tongue, and pressed harder, side to side, rapid motions. This produced a broken sigh, and a short squeal from Tia.

"Now... what is he doing?" Azia asked, soothingly, and comfortingly.

"Oooh... he... he's making his tongue go sss - side to side – fff – fast, so fast." Alps found Tia getting wetter and wetter as she spoke. It was becoming apparent to the slave that talking about it to Azia was actually turning her on, even if she did not admit it.

"Very good Alps... Go ahead and start covering up the smell... get Tia's scent on you..." Azia said. Tia squealed and blushed. Alps did as he was told. After fluttering his tongue a little longer, getting a lot of that warm nectar to the surface, he began to rub his cheeks against her swollen folds. This issued quite a few heated moans from Tia.

"Hmmm... feels pleasant, Tia?" Azia asked, caressing Tia's face.

"Y - Yes ma'am..." she said with a whimper.

"My fur's dried her already." Alps said from under the covers.

"Then get her wetter..." Azia churred.

"You know... he will still smell like sex after he's done..." Tia panted.

"Yes he will, but he will smell like you and I am used to your scent." Azia said, as the slave dipped his tongue back deep into Tia. She gasped and arched her back again, pressing her tight sex into Alps' muzzle again.

"Mmph... huh? Used to it?" she said with a soft groan.

"Yes... You think I don't know that you have been sneaking my... err... personal effects?" Azia churred. Tia gasped, and slid one of her hands down to hold Alps' head, as the wolf began to grind his tongue on her clit.

"Nnnngah... L - Lady Azia... I - I'm sorry, I just..." Alps became a little more persistent, not wanting her mood or her need to drop. He was now very reserved to make her climax.

"It's okay, Tia... I never stopped you, did I? I never hid them... I trust you and I like you, Tia." Azia said. Alps smiled a bit. He was happy to find himself being used as the medium in which Azia was getting closer to Tia. He felt very good for it.

"You... You wanted me to use them?" Tia asked, slowly rolling her hips, obviously slipping back in the mood. Her eyes drifted shut, and she released a long, low croon. Alps held her thighs open again, and forced his tongue in deep, and brought it forward inside her, scraping eagerly against that little rough spot that he knew all too well. "oooOOOoOOOHH!" cried Tia, arching her back.

"Yes... yes I did... What did Alps just..."

"I dunno... deep inside... oh sweet light!" she whimpered.

"Ohh... he's found *that*, has he? One so young too... I hazard to say he might make good on his word of being useful now, huh?" she said, seeming to take some kind of delight in it. She got up from the bed a moment, and Alps wondered if she was undressing to join, but she soon returned. Alps could see her leather-clad hips from under his blanket where she was sitting. She was still dressed. Oddly, the slave found himself a little disappointed and he cursed himself for being so greedy. He had half the high council. He had just become accustomed to full participation in these things. Surely Azia, a general, would be more reserved. Not every female wanted to jump him like Nita and her sister.

"Mmmmph... useful... oh yes!" Tia cried out, her legs shaking a bit. Alps knew well what it meant, and he went back to fluttering his tongue over the little nub. He knew that Azia wanted him drenched to cover the smell, and to do that, he was supposed to make her climax loose, wet, and get more on him than in him, as much as he enjoyed the taste. Tia's eyes shot open, and she bucked her hips a little, shakily, her hands flying down by her hips, to grip the bed rigidly. These motions pulled the blanket down away from her chest. Azia's ears perked, and she stared rather unabashedly at Tia's heaving breasts as she winced, and panted, getting closer and closer to climax. She sat still though, looking but not touching. The blanket slid down enough that Alps could see the leader sitting by Tia.

"Very good Alps! She's close... don't stop!" Azia said loudly. Alps grinded

a bit at that encouragement with his eager tongue, as it fluttered back and forth over Tia's clit rapidly. He didn't have to be told that of course. He knew what he was doing, but figured that Azia just wanted to feel like she was participating in Tia's pleasure some how. It was starting to become obvious to the slave that there was some affection between them a little above and beyond that of a general and her servant. Tia's hips bucked heavily as she disregarded the fact that her breasts were now visibly bouncing in her hot, lurching, rolling motions. The white male kept her lower body covered, caring, at least, for Tia's modesty. Besides, if there was love between these two, he'd rather Tia's most intimate moments be shared with Azia without his interference.

Alps took a moment to bring him self away from this reflection, as he stroked his own turgid member under the blankets, so aroused by this he felt he could climax without anyone really touching him. He stopped doing that, not wanting to spoil Tia's bed sheets, and as he stopped his face was suddenly coated with wetness as Tia squealed loudly!

"NnnnggggYYYYEESS!!" she cried, rocking her hips hard, drenching Alps' muzzle. Alps then stroked his chest and neck and chin over Tia's convulsing sex, drawing even more heated cries from her.

"Get it all over you Alps!" Azia said sternly.

"I am!" Alps panted, rather happily. If only all his orders could be so fun! He stroked himself against Tia liberally, until his upper body and Tia's hips were pretty well drenched, and he was sure that Nita's scent had been overpowered by this fresh, youthful scent. He felt a small pang of guilt in covering up her scent, but it was Azia's order after all, and following her orders was how he would help Nita and her people. His mind was made up. He shuffled slowly back out of the covers, and got on his knees at the foot of the bed, watching Tia, who lay, her chest bared, and heaving, as she panted weakly, looking very much out of it. He looked to Azia, whose gaze had fallen on his rock hard shaft.

Alps blushed a little, and said softly, "You like Tia a lot, don't you?" he asked, stating the obvious to distract her from staring and making him blush.

"Mm... Yes... She deserves lots of nice feelings, Alps. Thank you. You are not stupid, either, are you? You could see right through that." Azia wagged her tail slowly, also on her knees on the bed, watching over Tia. Her eyes were still closed, as she breathed through her mouth heavily. She wasn't responding to that revelation.

"She's out cold, I think." Alps said softly.

"I take it you have had that happen to a girl you were with before?" Azia asked.

"Yes... A couple times. If they are under a lot of stress, especially." Alps answered.

"Ohh... I see what your purpose to the royal family was now. Where were you trained?" Azia asked, sitting down on the edge of the bed, still looking at Alps' almost painful, dripping erection. She ear-twitched at a bead of pre from Alps which ran down his shaft and dripped onto Tia's inner thigh.

"Mmph... Sorry... can't really control that." Alps apologized softly. "I was... trained by Nidaja, I guess. She gave me to the queen to relieve her stress, I think. So I guess you are right... But others... you know.... borrow me."

"*The* Nidaja Razelle? The great warrior general?" Azia asked, incredulously. Alps suddenly felt that perhaps he was out of line in telling her that.

"Y... Yes. That Nidaja." he said softly.

"Well... there goes *that* well established image." the white lupine female said softly. "Though, she is a woman before she's a general. I suppose I could learn from that..." Azia said, caressing Tia's forehead. She looked at Alps' twitching shaft again. "You know... if you just let it alone, you are gonna be sore... and might have dreams and spoil your bedding, Alps." Azia said softly. "Need someone to shake the dew off the lily for ya?" she asked, getting on all fours, and looking somehow... playful. Alps looked at Azia sheepishly.

"Ahh... I. - err..." He looked down at his pulsing member. He knew she was right of course. He'd be inclined to wet dream, and be rather sore for it, if left to nature. He blushed a bit, his ears going pink.

"Don't feign shyness, Alps." Azia said, sitting down beside Alps. "You are used to this sort of thing."

"Used to serving, not to being... umm... served." he said. "I can... do it myself, if you would prefer." he offered. Azia was definitely a voyeur, and perhaps she wanted to watch. Alps was willing. He'd done it a few times for Nita, when she was too tired to endure more after being pleasured, and Uri and Misha had asked to see it a few times while they made love.

"Ahh... I see. Well, would it help you to know that I am a very curious sort, and have never seen what it looks like when a male... well..." She chuckled softly. "You can do it yourself if you want, but I kind of wanted to try, because I wanted to know how it felt and all that." Alps looked at Azia. She had changed a bit. Gone was that willful voice, she was now a playful young female, who was getting to try something new. She was out of her element. Alps looked over to

Tia beside him.

"What if she wakes up and sees that? Will it bother her?" he asked softly, always putting the needs and feelings of others before his own.

"Well, if she sees it, and doesn't like me handling you, then I will let her do it instead, if she likes." Azia said, some of that calm demeanor coming back. Alps suddenly realized that a challenge increased his value to her. Alps then felt a weird sensation of déjà-vu. Since he'd met Nidaja, most of the females he had spent any time with had used him for something intimate. He was beginning to wonder if he were cursed in some rather pleasing fashion. He would have to find out how to break the curse, and then make sure never to accidentally do that. This thought made Alps chuckle a little bit, and then he looked to Azia. If she wanted something a little challenging to have fun with and entertain her, he would give that to her.

"Hmm... Okay... that seems fair enough." Alps said, his cock bouncing just a bit, as he watched Azia. "And how will you do it?" he asked.

"How will I?" she started thinking, and then churred, "Well... with my hands, I guess. I heard that all you have to do is stroke it, right?" she said, holding her hands up. She was still wearing those gloves, with spikes on the other side. The leather was soft, but Alps could not help fearing the spikes.

"You will take your gloves off, won't you?" he said with uncertainty. Azia looked blankly at Alps a moment, with her narrow, exotic looking blue eyes, questioning. She then shook her head.

"Oh! Oh yes, of course... don't want to hurt you on accident now do we?" she said softly.

"Good... very good... that was my worry." he said.

"But... That's all I will take off. Tia might like having you in her, but I have no intention to do anything of the sort, Alps." Azia stated very sternly.

"I understand, m'lady. Tia's my friend from long ago... I gave her that as a gift of reunited friendship..." he wanted to make sure Azia, who seemed to love Tia, didn't see Alps as a threat. "I shan't do it again unless you order me too, now that I belong to you." Alps said, as Azia took off her gloves and tossed them on the other bed.

"Very good, only if I order you to. Same goes for me." Azia said, licking her hands, and getting them wet. "You don't touch me or try anything unless I give you a specific order to. And trust me, Alps. I will *never* order you to. Though... if you beg me, perhaps..." she giggled softly, getting down off the bed

on her knees, and wrapping one of her hands around his ridged length. "Maybe if you beg, someday, I'll let you. If you are good." she said. There was a hint of mischief in her voice. Alps flicked his ears, and then smiled rather coyly. He knew Azia's game now. As tough as she was, and as scary as she might be on the battlefield, Azia was still a young female and she had a lust for challenge and adventure. It was her way of life. And in bed, it was no different. Alps was a battle to be won, and if it was easy, she didn't want it. He decided that, to remain in good standing with her, he would have to play her favorite game.

"Yes, m'lady, oohh..." he gasped softly as her hand wrapped around his thick cock. "But I shall not beg, either. A good slave never begs. You will have to order me if you want me." he stated, feeling her hand begin to slowly slide up and down.

"Like this, Alps?" she asked softly, "...or do I hold tighter and just tug on it?" she gave a couple uncomfortable pulls. Alps gritted his teeth and said softly,

"No... Just slide it, like before... make it feel like... like it would if I were inside you." Alps said, blushing a little at giving her instructions. It became obvious that Azia was very much a virgin, at least with males. She seemed more comfortable with females. That was something Alps was already used to.

"Okay... But you won't be inside me, you know. I won't let you unless you beg and are a good slave." she said, smiling as her hand drifted back and forth. Alps' rump tightened. This was actually delightfully fun, and her hand, gentle but strong, accustomed to holding a sword, felt very good. "I can make you beg, you know."

"You could order me to do so, and I would do as you asked, of course." Alps said softly.

"No..." Azia said, speeding up her hand a bit. "No, I can make you beg, even if I don't tell you to. You'll see. I'll make you beg for me." she licked her lips as she looked up at Alps' eyes. "Give me a few days." she said, chuckling. "I won't cheat either. I will not be mean and just... stop this and make you beg now. I will do it without having an unfair advantage like this." Alps was secretly relieved. As calm as he was playing himself up to believe, Azia was right. If she stopped just short of his climax, she could get Alps to do anything she wanted him to. He nodded softly, beginning to breathe deeper and faster, as he hand drifted up and down his shaft, which she held up, and watched as she pumped it briskly.

"Mmmph... Y - Yes, thank you, Azia. You show yourself to be fair and just indeed." The slave placed his hands on his ankles, so he could enjoy this treatment.

"I am new to this, Alps... My arm is made for swinging a sword, not bouncing up and down like this... will it take long?" Azia said, panting a bit, and spitting into her hand, wetting it more, and pumping a little more briskly on Alps' cock. He was softly panting already. Truthfully, it would not take long, not like that, but Alps did have an opportunity to get her to make it even more pleasurable for him. He panted out softly,

"You are... doing well, Azia... but you can use both your hands, you know... It'll go faster, and you won't tire out as much." He licked his lips softly.

"Mmm... like this?" she asked, placing her palm over the first two inches of his cock, and tweaking and squeezing and rubbing the tip. Alps shuddered, and almost released right there, but caught himself, and held back a little.

"Oh yes! Yeah, like that... That's very good." Alps stammered, feeling his control slipping away.

"Oooh.. I see now.. You like that a lot don't you. I can tell you are close. You want me to use my muzzle, don't you? You want to feel that hot internal clutch around it, don't you Alps... that would make you pop." she said, almost cruelly.

"Ahh... y... yes... it would." Alps stammered, actually carried faster toward his climax by the thought of it, and the sound of Azia's voice.

"Well, that I won't do... Sorry Alps." she said, grinning to the slave as she continued to tease him and massage his length, faster and more eagerly.

"Ahh... mmh, It's okay, Azia. I... I'm close anyway." he whimpered. The white-furred general took her hand off the tip of his length, and moved to the side a little, so that he was not 'pointed' at her. She picked up her speed a bit, and Alps caught her scent rising. She was getting aroused from this. The lupine whimpered softly, her scent driving him closer, even with her hand gone.

"Come on... Come on Alps... let it go! I want to see it!" she churred. The slave whimpered and gritted his teeth, desperation taking him. He was right on the edge. Azia was using him as a toy... she was playing with him, and having fun. It was actually very emotionally satisfying to Alps.

"Oh Azia! I'm cumming!" Alps cried softly, mindful of the slumbering Tia. It was still a little too loud. The grey-furred lupine, awakened by Alps' sudden stifled and raspy cry, opened her eyes just in time to watch the sporadic fountain of pearly seed explode from her friend, all over the blanket that she was sleeping under. She squealed with surprise, and giggled, pulling the blanket up to her chest, realizing she was exposed, and watched as Alps arched his back, climaxing hard. Azia held Alps tightly, until he was finished, and she stroked him

kindly for a while, as he became slowly flaccid in her hand. She smiled at Tia and giggled softly.

"I didn't want him to go to bed sore, Tia." she stated softly. Tia nodded and rubbed her eyes.

"Then I take it I wasn't out long." she said, snuggling up to herself under the blanket, feeling a little sheepish, since her chest was out all that time.

"No, not long at all." panted Azia. I am gonna turn in now, you two. We will have a long day tomorrow of traveling, if we want to get anywhere fast." she said, smiling warmly. "Alps, you can sleep here with Tia, since you two are already familiar." she said, smiling warmly. Alps nodded softly, and slipped under the blanket with his friend, feeling rather warm and sated, and happy to have someone to cuddle with tonight. He had felt sure that he would not get to hold anyone for the duration of his absence from Nita, and likely longer, with how much trouble he was getting into.

"Goodnight, General Azia... Umm... Th - Thank you for all this." Tia said softly. Alps realized that his friend had really not expected to be forgiven, but then, her punishment was yet to come, so she might not feel so thankful after that. Alps hoped it didn't involve her being hurt.

As his eyes adjusted to the darkness, the candlelight being blown out, Alps cuddled in close against the younger girl, and caressed her fur slowly, enjoying the feel of her nude body against his. He spooned up to her as he had done Nita so many times, and found himself missing his queen already, even though they were not even out of town yet. As he lay there, in the dark, thinking about his decision, he felt Tia shift, and roll over, facing him. She placed her hand against his chest, and he found himself looking into her eyes. She smiled at him, and caressed his cheek.

"You can't sleep either?" she asked, in a voice that was barely even a whisper. Alps caressed her soft cheek.

"I guess not. I had gotten kind of settled down..." he churred. "It feels strange, going away after so long in the castle. I hope Nita will be alright." he said.

"She will be fine. And you said so yourself. You won't be gone that long. Just to see this Jalana thing through. I know it will only be for a little bit, but I am happy to have you with me Alps... and even more to know that you are safe. I really thought you had died..." she explained. Alps' ears perked as he heard a sound, and then he shook his head, disregarding it. They were in an inn after all. It was possibly from another room, or the hallway.

"I know. She's got lots of friends and family there. I hope she won't be too angry." he said.

"I doubt it. If you love her, she must be special." Tia said, kissing Alps' cheek. She shuffled in a bit closer.

"Thank you Tia... That means a lot to me." Alps said softly. He held Tia in his arms, feeling all the better for it. her body was soft and shapely, and seemed almost made to be held. The slave kissed her on the lips softly, and then held her in silence some more.

"What do you think of General Azia?" Tia asked softly. Alps looked at his friend, and saw a hint of seriousness in her eyes. His opinion of her was important to her.

"I am glad you have someone like her close by. I know she will protect you and want to make you happy." Alps said softly.

"You think so, Alps?" Tia asked, with uncertainty. "I know this sounds weird... and kinda creepy... but, I like her a lot, you know? Like... I mean... like I like you, you know?" she said, her eyes gleaming as she looked at Alps. Alps smiled and chuckled softly, realizing that, as their love grew, neither had admitted it to one another.

"I don't think that is creepy at all Tia..." Alps said softly. "You fear expressing love for Azia because you are a girl. Well, I knew a few couples like that in Diera, believe it or not... They were just as loving and happy as any male and female couple, Tia. You should not be afraid of your feelings. If Azia-" Alps heard another sound, which seemed almost in the room, or actually closer by... but he didn't hear it again, so he continued to whisper to Tia, as quietly as he could. "If Azia actually let you borrow her personal effects, she must feel some love for you too..." Tia was quiet for a moment, thinking, and then she smiled.

"Oh Alps... maybe you are right, because that would mean she would still be willing to use them after me, right?" The slave looked at Tia blankly for a moment. Finally, he just had to ask.

"What... exactly is it she knew you were borrowing?" his tail wagged a bit, his interest peaked.

"Oh..." Tia whispered, blushing, and being as quiet as she could. "Well, umm... It's a life-sized crystal sculpture of a... a... an aroused male... thing." Tia offered, blushing bright enough that Alps could tell in the dark just from the heat. He ohhhed softly in realization now exactly what that was all about. Girls without male companions could always take a toy to play with. He suspected Chana had one, but was not allowed to open the drawer she kept it in. He only knew about

them because of a shop in Seravi that sold them. Those were made of stone, simply called "Favors."

"Oh... Oh, I see..." Alps whispered. "Yeah, definitely she must like you... and she wanted to see you pleased tonight too. I bet she thinks the same about you as you do of her. One day, I am sure you will both be comfortable enough to-"

"Mmmph... oh stars yes..." came a whispered voice from behind, stifled, strained as if someone was trying to keep quiet. Alps went silent, still holding Tia close. Tia heard it too, and buried her face in Alps' chest fur, stifling a bit of giggling.

"She's playing with it now, oh dear..." Tia said, tightening up, and becoming warmer. Alps was almost immediately aroused. He licked his lips softly, and chuckled.

"Heh... well, she didn't take her clothes off or do anything to take care of her own pleasure while she.. umm, took care of me. I guess that, on top of watching you getting pleased were more than she could take." he very faintly whispered. Azia was just across the room, and he didn't want Azia to be disturbed.

"Oh my goodness..." Tia said, lifting her head, and watching the other bed for a moment. "Yeah... I believe you now... that does make me feel... happier." she said, lowering her head, and draping a leg over Alps hip. Alps murreled softly, and caressed that slender leg.

"Oh Tia... hearing her gets you worked up a little, doesn't it?" he asked, suddenly wanting it himself.

"Y... yeah. I know... It's kind of late, and we've got a long trip tomorrow Alps... but I wonder if we can... umm... satisfy each other without Azia noticing?" she swallowed softly, nervously, very excited by the taboo of it all. Alps nodded softly.

"Turn around, Tia... lay on your side. I think we can do it quiet enough..." he said softly. Tia did as she was told, and rather happily, as it allowed her to face Azia's bed, and see her softly squirming form. The younger female held her eyes almost shut, so she would not be noticed, watching, as Azia pulled her blanket down slowly, and began to fondle her breasts in the moonlight that spilled in through the window. She looked on occasion, to make sure that Tia and Alps were asleep, and the slave was moving so slowly that she could not tell as he moved into a low spooning position behind her.

Tia watched with her breath nearly held as Azia, enshrouded mostly in

darkness, a silhouette against a moonlit window, groped eagerly at her chest, her other hand under the covers, between her legs, using a toy that Tia was very familiar with. Made of solid crystal, it was an eleven inch long cock, with all the ridges, and shape of the real thing, made especially for traveling females, or those who are just lonely. Very expensive for this kind, Azia had paid a lot for it and while Tia could have bought her own cheaply enough, it would have been of polished wood which was not as nice, and eventually distorted, or actually even caused injury. No, the one Azia obtained was the good one, and Tia had taken to borrowing it when she thought Azia was asleep. She had, so many times, shamefully licked it and held it and worshipped it, thinking both of Azia, knowing her taste and scent, and of a male... sometimes Alps, sometimes some other fantasy. The thought that Azia might have been doing the same thing with it, licking Tia's taste off of it too, made her almost instantly wet.

"Oh Alps... she's gonna, she'll probably cum before we do." Alps' young friend noted.

"It's okay, Tia... just relax and let yourself enjoy it, okay?" Alps said, feeling very dirty and taboo at the same time. He was already completely solid, erect with longing. He had been 'serviced' by Azia, but his loins burned for a little more, especially at being able to hear the occasional stifled coo of pleasure from the hard, cold General Castalia. Alps slid his hand along Tia's side, and kept her lying in the position she was in, while he laid on his own side behind her, pushed up close. This was the only way he could think of to get away with it. He lifted Tia's leg, and brought his hips up closer behind her, and felt his cock just... sink into her wet sex. Tia gasped deeply, but as quietly as she could catch herself and make it go. She shuddered. Alps had been right on target with the angle of their hips. He felt himself about five inches deep inside his loving friend. His hand remained on her hip, while the other held him in position, his elbow a little behind him, to hold him self as close as he could to Tia.

"Oh Alps... we'll be noticed!" Tia barely whispered. Alps shook his head softly.

"No... Don't worry... just relax, try to act asleep." he half whispered, half panted. There was a pretty loud moan from Azia, who was getting very much absorbed in her solitary fun. She had become so worked up with watching her secretly admired friend pleased, and getting to make a male cum for the first time. because of Alp' positioning, he could pump in and out of Tia from behind, and as long as she held still, she was in the way of Azia's vision of Alps and she could not see anything of his movement. Tia became aware of this, and nodded to Alps, spreading her hips just a little more, pulling a leg back over her friend's thigh as he pressed himself as deep as the position would allow, about 7 inches, into her. It was more than enough for her pleasure, but still Alps felt the pressure of Tia's hand down near his entering cock as she teased her own clit, gathering extra pleasure from that.

The slave didn't mind. This would keep him from having to go as fast or hard to make sure she enjoyed it. And he was enjoying it plenty enough as his hips collided softly with hers. He felt a little guilty because she was already breaking the rules a bit. He told Azia he would not do this to Tia again unless he was told, but surely the general would understand. Tia would suffer if she had to watch and listen to her admired friend have fun, and she could not.

"Oh yeah... deep... all the way..." came a whisper from Azia, who arched her back, her form easy to see traced dark in the moonlight. Alps held back a moan of pleasure and anxiousness, as the constant flow of pre wet the grey lupine inside. The lubrication was completely unnecessary, as Tia's hand sped up over her clit, and she backed her hips a little more against Alps, feeling him inside her. Watching Azia was really getting her riled up! That black outline of her leader was perfect in the light of a near full moon. The covers were off of Azia at that moment, and her nipples were nice and hard. There was little detail, just outline in that silvery light, the moon finally visible outside the glass panes.

Tia looked down at Azia's thighs, and whimpered as she saw her hand moving, up and down, just a little, as if she were patting at her sex. Tia knew better though. Between her fingers, held tightly, was that crystal toy being pumped in and out in that brisk, panting motion, being pressed deep into her body. Tia could see the arching of Azia's fingers just under her bouncing palm. She was playing with her clit at the same time, as she worked herself to orgasm. Alps' clutched lover held her eyes half shut, and shuddered a little. The slave felt her get wet fast. He felt those strong pulses around his cock, which was pistoning in and out briskly, the wolf holding still except for his hips, which bounced eagerly in and out of his friend.

"Did you just-" Alps whispered, but was cut off.

"...Yes! Yes, keep going... haahh... don't stop..." came the light, hissed reply of Tia. Alps could not see what Azia was doing, but it certainly seemed to be entertaining his friend. He felt her so hot and tight around him, fluttering a bit, as her body trembled with her light, but pleasurable climax. She came quick and easily for Alps, but she obviously wanted more. The wolf pumped a little slower for a moment, not wanting to erupt too quickly for his friend's taste. This gave Tia a bit of time to recover, but she was soon once again close to climax, obviously, by the speed at which she stroked her clit side to side as Alps pressed in and out of her.

"Faster Tia... yes..." came a strained whisper from Azia. Tia jerked hard, hearing her name used by the sexually driven Azia, as Alps' thighs got violently soaked. The sheets beneath him were likely drenched as well as Tia shuddered, climaxing *hard* around Alps' stabbing cock. The slave whimpered to himself silently, and held Tia.

"T... told you so..." he said almost silently. Tia whimpered silently, and nodded, her thighs parted slightly as Alps continued to pump into her. He was getting close. He could feel it building up, but he didn't want to finish until Tia was satisfied. He felt that would likely be when Azia finally climaxed.

"Oooooohhh..." came a stuttering moan from Azia. The slave knew that sound. It wasn't long now. He hoped he could hold out. He felt Tia tense again, cumming around his pumping flesh. She was still wrapping her mind around Azia whispering her name while she pleased herself, and it was making the poor young female erupt again and again over Alps' pumping, soaking thighs. He held tight, to make sure that it was not obvious that Tia was moving at all. Her almost constant orgasm was starting to take its toll on her. Her leg, held up so Alps had a better entrance, was getting weak, and was resting against his thigh now as her wetness poured along his hips onto the sheets.

He smiled a bit, as he held Tia, who was still stroking at her clit. She finally moved her hand away, trying to hold back a bit, and keep from cumming again and making so much noise. Alps could hear Azia a lot now, though. She didn't seem to be paying attention anymore, lost in the pleasure, only visually checking from time to time to make sure her friends were not awake, and Tia found it easy to keep her eyes mostly closed, with the pleasure she was in. She held still as Alps pumped her eagerly from behind.

"I'm close, Tia..." Alps whispered softly, his heart beating hard, and his head a little fuzzy, the wolf growing dizzy from not allowing himself to pant. Tia backed hard into Alps, and shook her head.

"J... just a little more... nnnnmmm..." she began strumming her clit again, as the sound of Azia's toy became audible. A soft, licking sound of that smooth crystal slipping back and forth in her tight, wet nethers was so very audible in the quiet room. Tia watched with narrowed eyes, that perfect silhouette of her chosen ruler, faster and faster strummed the toy. Finally, Azia's shadowed body arched, and a fairly loud sound emitted from her strained body.

"Nnnnkkkk!!" Azia stifled her cry of climax, but Tia could see it even if the sound denied it. Her wetness, forced hard around her toy, sprayed outward a little, glittering in the moonlight, and she trembled, holding her hips up, her toy pressed hard and tight inside, as she climaxed around it. Simultaneously, Alps felt Tia's sex jerk hard around him again, that warmth spilling out over his hips. Tia released her own muffled "MMMppphh!" of pleasure, and her body heated and bristled, as she held back all sound, but none of the physical pleasure torrentially surging through her. Alps couldn't take any more. His cock, mercilessly squeezed and pulsed around inside this searing female, released suddenly, uncontrollably, and powerfully. He buried his head against Tia's back, holding her close, as he released his own small, stifled whimper.

"Nnnnff... T - Tia..." he whispered, almost inaudibly. Thick, hot jets of cum spewed hard into his dear friend, as her nethers practically milked the wolf male's throbbing shaft. They held perfectly still through their orgasm, aside from tight shuddering and shivering of pleasure. Tia continued to watch Azia, as her body became relaxed, and she lay back down. She looked out the window, at the moon, paying her friends no mind now, as she pulled the blanket back over her. Alps felt another, smaller tremor flutter through Tia, as she watched her revered and beloved leader licking and sucking the crystal phallus clean. The grey-furred female slowly calmed, and Alps, holding close to her feeling very, very dizzy from holding his panting back, simply passed out, his pulsing, twitching cock still buried deep in his satisfied friend.