

The short fennec, Altreyas, crawled over the rocks in front of them, they'd seen a cave that had caught their eye. Some secret place that was easily overlooked but in a perfect vantage point to oversee the land from a discreet height.

Altreyas was an adventurer, their fur coat was mostly black along the back, and white at the front, with some scattered markings over their torso. Most notably, their ear tufts, as well as their limbs from the elbow and knee down were of a pastel purple that bloomed into a pale blue, accompanied by thick strokable fur.

This particular adventurer was on a quest. The last town they'd passed through had been suffering many setbacks from unknown, greedy hands. The road had been peaceful until recently and thus, under guarded merchants had fallen prey, along with some of the townsfolk, to a particularly crafty thief who had even raided homes.

The townsfolk only knew that they must be based in the mountains, and in exchange simply for any information of the criminal's whereabouts the people were offering a decent reward. Altreyas had taken the challenge on the assumption they could also pocket some of the riches they found and then get paid too. Thus, their excitement mounted when they found such a suspicious place and reached the entrance without any obvious alarm being raised.

Had Altreyas been less daring and greedy they could have turned around, gone back to town and made a decent payday. However, they had come this far, it didn't seem right to turn back yet.

They made their way into the cave. It had a twisted and unpredictable path, but mostly linear, and at one small branch the fennec saw glittering metal arranged to the side. This had to be it. Finally they came to a larger cavern inside, their eyes slowly adjusting to the dim room just in time to see a shadow charging toward them.

The equally sized figure made to grapple Altreyas, but the fennec was quick enough to hold them off. Using both hands Altreyas was able to deflect him and clear some space by pushing away and leaping back. Their eyes had adjusted enough to see who was accosting them, a green scaled kobold, short, weak and not even armed. Altreyas doubted he could be the criminal, and thus that meant he must be another competitor on the bounty hunt. "Wait. Hold on! We're here for the same thing." They tried to shout.

Their attacker was uninterested in speaking though, and seemed to be making strange lunges at Altreyas. Those attempted strikes were so obviously telegraphed. The fennec snickered as they dodged to one side, but had they been more careful or observant, they'd have noticed the triumphant grin on their assailant's face. Their paw had gone right where the kobold wanted.

A tight cinch snapped shut around Altreyas' ankle which in turn set off a lasso from above. The lasso caught across Altreyas' upper arms and chest, and then a force pulled backwards and up, lifting them toward the cave roof suddenly by both strands of rope. Their

vision inverted as they were hung from the leg, disoriented for long enough that the kobold could make it all worse.

“Gahahaa, fell for it, you fell for it! You stupid!” The kobold chattered as he ran forward, grabbing more rope that hung loosely from the wall around the trap. The victorious dragonkin swiftly formed a loop around Altreyas’ free ankle with a dangling rope, which pulled it up to join its twin. Altreyas was struggling already, but the kobold was quick. Using a rope that was anchored to a ring in the floor, the kobold tied another two loops over the fennec’s arms and chest to bind their arms.

“You! You’re the thief then!?” Altreyas shouted in shock as the realisation hit them.

“Yes. Though this first time target came to give Ikki things.” The kobold said in glee, naming himself in the third person. He had dug out a knife and took it to Altreyas. The fence was reasonably concerned until the knife was slid over the top of their clothing to cut off their bag, belt, and then sever any straps it found.

It was obvious that this was how some of the merchants had been robbed on the road, particularly the ones who had shown up naked but for perhaps a blanket they’d been lucky to keep.

Embarrassment bloomed over the fennec as surely as the blood crept to their suspended head as they seemed set to lose everything just for trying to get a bigger payday. The shame peaked when Ikki cut open the clothing Altreyas wore, hands digging against their fur for any concealed valuables.

Altreyas grit their teeth through it, wrists and ankles trying to figure out how to manipulate the ropes, but the capering captor in front of them was too distracting to tell if there was anything to be done. “Look, you’ve taken everything.” Altreyas began when the touches were getting more invasive. “You’ve got a knife, I’m unarmed, there might be more traps here. Just... let me down and I’ll leave. You’ve already got all you want.”

The kobold looked them in the eye, stopping for a moment. “Oh, no, Ikki not as stupid as fluffy intruder. Intruder probably came to kill Ikki. Walk right into home.”

Altreyas winced, they hadn’t realised it was a home but that part was accurate, they were an invader here. “I came here to find the stolen things, I wasn’t planning to hurt anyone to get them, you attacked me first! It was just self defence!”

Ikki chuckled to himself at that, waving the knife threateningly. “You want things? Well, Ikki has things to give.” Nothing about the words or tone in which they were delivered was encouraging, but while the kobold scurried away it gave Altreyas a window of opportunity to press at the ropes. However, the window was pointless, the kobold had been fast but sure in his actions, rigging his captive quite securely.

They couldn't get a good glimpse of what Ikki found and brought to them, not least because their eyes received a faceful of kobold crotch, and from the way the loincloth there was tenting, it was obvious Ikki had brought something he considered fun. Scaled fingers brushed at Altreyas' hip fur as Ikki found their bared penis, the stimulation of it being moved did not overcome the worry of danger, and thus it stayed quite limp, which is exactly what Ikki needed.

He bore a small cursed toy in his hand, a chastity device that needed only to be fitted over the head of the cock, and then the enchantment on it took care of the rest. It squeezed down to be a too-tight fit, after which, another looping band extended before hooking behind their balls and grasping on. Sealing without a seam or lock it trapped them away with no obvious way out.

"Oh no, you're one of them!" Altreyas whined. They had heard tell of villains with similar cursed gear who would punish adventurers with such equipment before setting them free as a lesson and warning to others. The devices were often enchanted to last indefinitely, requiring a mage of even greater power to dispel them and make them removable if they were too delicate to cut off. And both cases often incurred a hefty cost. "Please, don't put it on permanent lock, I'll leave and not come back. It's not like I want the people to know what happened to me."

"Silly fox thing, you think you still leaving?" The kobold said, squatting down to be nearly eye level with Altreyas. Ikki's hands still bore something else, a bright pink band which he pushed under the fennec's chin, well out of sight. On contact with their throat, the band quivered and then slid smoothly around the circumference, linking up at the back. "Kobold toy." Ikki said, seemingly to the collar itself, and then a slight shudder traced the collar as the enchantment took hold, producing two things, a delicate bell and a name tag that bore those two words.

There was no clasp, lock or even buckle. The collar, like the chastity, had fixed itself by magic. "Toy wanted things, yes? Toy likes Ikki's gifts?" He said with a malicious giggle.

"I'm not a toy! I'm Altreyas, I'm just an idiot adventurer, is that what you want to hear?"

"No, you come for Ikki's treasure. Now, you become Ikki's treasure!" He said, laughing uproariously. For a kobold like him that was the height of wordplay.

"P-please!" Altreyas started to beg. The kobold smirked.

"Good toy already begging for more. Don't worry, Ikki still has more things!" He said worryingly, heading over to a box. He pulled out a long, bundled up rope, one that had strange red threads spread through the brown hemp. The kobold dropped the coil on the floor, pointed to Altreyas, and then said "Rope, catch."

Yet more magic made itself known, the rope swirling on the floor as the command took over. It moved like a snake, sliding along the ground and rearing up searchingly for its target. The hapless fennec whined as they tried to pull their head away, but it climbed until it hit their

chest instead. As soon as it had made that contact it shot forward, blurringly fast, yet still light enough in touch to avoid any friction burns.

The kobold's hand went under his loincloth, gripping while he watched the enchanted coil work. It formed knots and weaves, curling around itself, building a tight harness across Altreyas' chest, over the shoulders, then knocking aside the mundane rope as it took over the arm bindings.

The fennec felt it coil multiple times above both elbows before audibly snapping like a whip and drawing them taut to almost touch, locked down behind their back. The thing was merciless in its progression, twining those arms to part of the harness that ran under their armpit, while also making a line toward their wrists. The rope coiled over their stomach once it stole their hands away, knotting tightly then waiting for the other end.

Said end had formed a knot in the chest harness, going down the middle and anchoring at Altreyas' tail. The crotch rope met the first end in another knot before they split and went to the legs. Each thigh was coiled around, then the shins, and the bindings drew in like a winch, pulling Altreyas further up from the ground as their knees were bent by the magical rope. Ikki was sitting on the floor, his toes curling as he stared lustily at the way the magic bound his new property. He stared for a good minute after the rope finished by knotting the freshly bound ankles to Altreyas' wrists, and then moved to lower the ankle-snare that had caught the fennec in the first place.

Altreyas let out a worried grunt as their body landed on the ground. Their knees and chest were the only connecting points, and their legs were restrained tightly enough that they could only wiggle an inch. Unless the kobold saw fit to remove the rope, the fennec already knew they weren't going to be able to get out of the cave, much less back to town or anywhere beyond.

"Maybe Ikki needs to break in new toy if it doesn't behave!" The kobold threatened, walking toward Altreyas and dropping his hands to squeeze the fennecs round and soft buttocks.

"I'll be good." Altreyas whined, they didn't have much choice, and so they did what they could in this situation. Ikki snickered, he fell forward onto his knees, hands squeezing against the fennec as he maneuvered closer. The fingers were already possessive and distressing as they explored the surface of the fennec's body. Even Ikki's clawed feet started to knead and press as he hugged Altreyas to him.

"Good Toy." Ikki crooned, the light poke from between his legs was muted when he got his thighs into position, keeping his own impulses in check as he used Altreyas as a squeeze toy. His fingers invaded between the ropes, pressing at the fennec's face, even licking their head in a way that seemed half lustful, half instinctive.

The kobold stayed with them for a while, just kneading, though he bent his leg around at one point to massage the chastity cage between his toes, teasing Altreyas further. The stiff lipped grunt that the fennec produced amused him further, encouraging him to keep the light torment

going but soon the kobold had to stop. His eyes were drooping sleepily, even though he wanted to keep playing.

With a sigh, the creature stood. He trotted back over to the crate that he'd gathered the rope from, and with this posture, Altreyas finally saw the stamp on it. No wonder the kobold had so many odd restraining devices. The crate was part of a delivery of some enchanted gear, presumably meant for fun bedroom activities.

Ikki pulled out a small leather harness from the box, which he fit around Altreya's head, stuffing a leather strap in between their jaws to keep them gagged. Next he lifted Altreyas by the collar, dragging them along the floor faster than their knees could wiggle. "No noise now. Ikki sleeps, and you wait here till morning!" Ikki said, dropping him. He pulled out the mundane ropes again, affixing them to the harness and the leg restraints and then anchoring them under or around a slew of boulders before he retreated away, finding his bed and leaving Altreyas there.

The night was cold, and through it all, the furred fennec did their best to escape. The closest they got to freedom was when they managed to twist their head enough to clamp one rope with their jaws, but even squeezing as best they could, the leather strap kept the jaws parted enough to prevent them severing the braid. All of this cost them a great deal of time and energy, and soon Altreyas was just too worn out from the day's travels and the frantic struggles to do anything but rest.

Their body ached from the tight posture, and the cursed rope was far more durable than it looked. They'd managed to get their claws to it yet no matter how hard or insistently they scratched it did nothing. With a weary, defeated sigh, they slumped forward.

They fell asleep at some point, as the toe that jabbed their side belonged to a freshly rested Ikki. "Morning Toy, you no escape, you look like you no even try. You must want to be Ikki's Toy-Pet." He teased. Altreyas groaned, whining into the gag.

"Mnnoh, please." They tried to say, weakly, though they were ignored outright.

"That fine. Ikki has much food, and always wanted pet. You also strong adventurer, so trophy too. Ah, so many things you are. Ikki very happy." He chattered, standing over Altreyas once he'd undone the extra anchoring ropes. He left one tied to the harness and pulled the struggling fennec across the floor back to his bedroll. "But first, Ikki has needs. You be very good yes?"

He asked, his tone sweeter than his intent as he grabbed Altreyas' head. Directing their gaze to his bared loins, the cloth missing. His hands scrabbled at the gagging harness while he spoke a further threat. "If toy bites, toy gets no food, understand?"

It seemed fair enough of a threat, but Altreyas was just exhausted at this point and willing to go along with the act. They nodded softly. While they hardly wanted to taste or endure what the kobold seemed intent on feeding them, they held to the hope that the kobold was just trying the gear out and would get it out of his system.

They had no further warning, Ikki shoved their head down, pushing himself between those lips. The kobold's legs pressed on them again, one toe catching at the harness of rope to tug while he got himself fully engrossed in the mood. The kobold hadn't satisfied himself after the arousing display of the living rope, and so he was swift to rise again. To Ikki, the feel of the soft furred body on his scales was something else, he'd only had such encounters with other kobolds, after all. That sensation made him long to touch and squeeze constantly even as he made Altreyas suckle on him.

"Good Kobold Toy." Ikki crooned once again, but this time there was a reaction from the restraints. Most noticeably, the chastity cage rumbled, teasing the soft contents to be more firm. Ikki's own length started to throb and pulse from the attention, and he was squeezing hard with his thighs, not letting Altreyas come up for fresh air now.

It wasn't too long before he was thrusting with more passion and then finally he spurted loose, his toes digging into Altreyas' fur as he braced. The fennec hacked, spitting the seed loose, which Ikki didn't seem to care about, instead pulling their head up and licking again. "Very good Toy." He said in approval.

The kobold rubbed along the Altreyas back as he let relaxing bliss wash over him. When he finally felt sated, he rose purring out a command. "Rope, tighten."

Altreyas was shocked as the harness around them did just that, pulling all the slack out to squeeze them and even force their legs and hands to a tighter hogtie. "B-but I was good!" They said.

"Yes, Ikki definitely keep such a good Toy, but still not trust you." He said, slinking away. Altreyas was left immobile and helpless, the cage vibrating for a few more minutes before it went dormant once again, leaving them edged and more pent up than before. A scent of burning wood filled the air and a few minutes later the kobold came back, bearing a bowl of some stew.

Despite the circumstances and ominous promises, the fennec needed to eat, and allowed themselves to be fed, all while they were hugged and kneaded again.

"A proper toy needs to be dressed properly, rope is fun, but has limits." Ikki mused when the bowl was empty and after Altreyas had shown no further signs of struggle for a good while.

"Oh, yes, please, take the rope off!" Altreyas begged.

Ikki ran a hand on the rope once again as he nodded. "Rope, release."

It shuddered and then obeyed, undoing in the same order it had captured, Ikki had brought the crate of gear over, when bringing the food and he dug back into it, pulling out even more bands. When Altreyas' arms were released, the fennec was far too weak from the straining they'd endured to even move them, and so Ikki had a supremely simple time in applying the set of cuffs.

They were the same enchanted leather as the collar, the pink colour caught the eye as they sealed magically around the upper arms and behind the wrists. He bore four more which went to the legs after the rope had gone; across the thighs and down over the cuffs.

"Mmm, very pretty. Ikki has plans for day. Toy-Pet will wait here?" He asked, as if there was even an option.

Altreyas' arms flexed softly, fingers tensing and relaxing as the pins and needles faded. If they had any chance of escaping or being released, they'd have to at least play along, and so they nodded. "I will stay in the cave."

"Oh yes, this is Toy Pet's home now. With Ikki." The kobold chittered, but before he let Altreyas speak further, he brought out the head straps again, though he'd fitted a solid ball around the mouth strap. He thrust the gag into Altreyas' maw and tugged it shut, manually buckling it behind their head.

"Mnnhph..." Altreyas moaned, trying to say it wasn't necessary. They were still too weak to stand as Ikki rose, but rather than leaving his toy be, the kobold bent down and picked them up, carrying them alone.

"And now Ikki put toy away!"

"Mmmph?!" Altreyas asked in concern. The many schemes and thoughts they'd had on how to break away or at least leave a sign to signal for help vanished as they were taken deeper into the cave. It wasn't just exhaustion, the cuffs themselves had been enchanted, making their wearer weaker than they ought to be.

The fennec's eyes widened as they saw the destination Ikki had in mind. It was a display case that had an empty amour rack inside it. The kobold pulled the door open, pulled the stand aside and then pushed Altreyas into the box. The fennec frantically reached over Ikki's shoulder toward freedom, but with almost casual ease the kobold pushed until their back was at the rear, and then pulled away, closing the case.

The glass fit completely around Altreyas, but only just. The cramped confines resisted their thuds and they could do nothing but watch as Ikki twisted a key, locking the makeshift prison. The kobold leered up, grinning as his shaft rose again. "Mmm, toy, pet, trophy. Ikki doesn't know which is best, so Toy-Pet gets to be all." He watched for a while, stirring himself and staring as Altreyas slapped and banged on the case with their hands. "Ikki be back to feed pet at night." He added before he turned away, walking off.

The helpless fennec could only watch him go, and given the tightly sealed container, they realised there was no chance of them making any escapes, especially since this kobold had outwitted and eluded many others. No matter how they denied it, the truth was clear, this was just the first day in the rest of Altreyas new life.