Dominatrix System Chapter 154: Information Needed

Jackie and I quickly took the remaining slaves out of the warehouse. It was simple, and the Centaur was now trying to fuck everything that moved. With a firm grip on the collar's orders, though, he couldn't do anything than blaze and cry as he watched our asses and the male slave's asses as we moved through the town.

With Jackie in tow, the gate was easy to get through and entirely uneventful. The Noble was happy and had us guide the insane Centaur to his lock-up for him. As we walked on his property, you could see the flowing wealth of his house, and he paid a large tip. I was more than happy with him, and I walked with Jackie as she asked some random questions and what-if scenarios.

When we reached her place, I was about to part ways with her when she said, "I will talk to you later, Mistress Sally. I will have an answer for your offer then."

The words were simple, and she left. Instinct told me that I would never see her again as I watched her depart with the two male slaves I transferred over to her. I looked back and shrugged uncaringly that the ball-busting young Dominatrix was done with me. I had a smile on my face as the most significant complications to my next moves were dealt with.

I had the gold I needed for the operation and a little extra. I knew that the significant moves would come shortly, and they would be swift. I would have very little time to execute them all, and I was up for the challenge. This world was ripe for the picking, and the underground world was undeveloped, as was the government. It was a perfect opportunity to pick up some things that many thought to be worthless.

This move with Sherry would need to be soon, and I would have to talk to her hopefully before we begin. I walked down the road heading out of the noble district when I saw the stares of some looking at me. The hairs on my skin prickled, and I looked around me. I felt eyes on me, and I no longer allowed myself to remain in my head.

I started to pay more and more attention to my surroundings, and I felt like I was being watched from a distance. As I neared the exit of the Noble district, I felt the stares increase, and I knew that a group was watching me. It was normal for a beast-kin like myself to be watched in the Empire. I was a rare free Beast-kin among humans, and I realized that I was more surprised that this had not happened yet.

My skin continued to prickle, and I left the noble district. I moved towards the slums in the direction of the Bloody Candies. I was still far away, and those eyes were watching me getting closer. I heard a bit in the distance someone tripping on something as they moved over the rooftops, and I hid a smirk. I moved down the road, and I noticed that suddenly as I got into the lower area but not quite the slums, there was no one on the street.

I continued to walk as if I didn't know what was going on as my instincts began to buzz even more. It was going to be soon they would attack, and with an empty street, I could fight without too much issue. My hand slipped down, and I turned just as a man in armor jumped off a roof. My Sadist's whip came out of the sheath as he was still jumping. My smile was large as I moved my hips and arms in a perfect swing while I released the whip.

The small blades came over to the armored man as he was still in the air. His arm just came up, intercepting the whip, only for him to scream in pain as the blade sunk into the leather glove and pushed through as the whip wrapped around the arm up to his hand. A variety of enchantments hit the man all at the same time. His screech made my pussy wetter even as I was already retrieving the blade back with my agility mana.

I turned and pulled out the crappy training whip, and my arm moved with my body as the whip went out and wrapped around a woman's neck as she came to the edge of the roof. I pulled, and I heard her squeal as she came down head first towards the ground. As I turned back, I saw five more men jumping down, some in cloaks and armed with various weapons. I saw the release of an arrow, and my frown deepened. It was time to let myself go and kill. They were here to either kill or capture me for unknown reasons.

I moved my body the least amount it had to and dodged the arrow. I moved my mana through my weapons, and I heard a sickening crunch as the woman's scream ended as her head hit the ground. I turned, and my whip came out toward the five people that had come down from the roofs. I confirmed the motive as my whip came out as one of them came towards me with shackles and a collar. He was armed with a chain and ball, which were very effective for capturing slaves without killing them. There was a chance of it but much better at capturing.

Though my whip was a merciless reaper, these people came without knowing who I was. My back tingled, though, and even as that man kicked the ball towards me with decent momentum, the whip wrapped around his waist and cut him deep as I pulled back even as I jumped in the air, twisting as another chain and ball moved under me.

I noticed three attacking me from behind, also armed with things to capture or enslave people. My leather whip lashed out as I retrieved my bladed whip and found the leg of an archer aiming at me from behind. I spotted the arrow coming for me, and I dropped my leather whip after pulling it with both my mana and arms to change my body's trajectory to dodge the arrow. The man who shot the arrow tumbled to the ground even as the arrow missed, and my hand hit the ground, and I used that hand to force my body back into the air with a one-handed handstand to dodge the ax of the first armored man who was gritting his teeth with pain.

I used mana and my own strength to jump, and my bladed whip was retracted as I moved through the air behind the armored figure just, and just as he turned to look at me, I cut into him.

"Run this beast is stronger than we believed!" One of them yelled still from the rooftop.

My frown was deep as I made the man fall to the ground in front of me. The rest began to scatter, and I pulled out the bladed whip and unleashed it on another two as the rest retreated.

The man that my leather whip grabbed didn't escape, though, as the last of the others moved through the alleyways escaping me.

I had shown peak C rank status and not quite B rank, but I realized that I didn't have many tools in my ability to deal with many low-ranked enemies at this moment. That was unacceptable; then again, I killed four quickly in a short time frame and didn't show my full strength and speed. I felt that I needed to find out who these slavers were and why they were targeting me. I sighed, and I looked at the two. The guy in armor was struggling clearly as a strong-willed fellow, and the archer was starting to get up. I picked up my whip that still was wrapped around his leg, and I pulled him toward me. The man yelped and fell face-first to the ground. I saw the dirt and grime, pulling him towards me without issue. Since they were here to enslave me, I may as well use the materials they had left behind.

I stomped on the armored man under me, and I stepped forward and kicked the archer in the stomach, lifting him in the air and sending him a couple of feet. The man coughed as he struggled to breathe, giving me a minute to walk over and look for what each person had. It quickly seemed that they were all carrying shackles and a collar. No matter how many died, they wanted to capture me, and I did not know why.

This wasn't okay, and I was wondering who would want this and if they were willing to pay for me to be a slave. Had my identity been given away at some point, or did they see me as a large payday? I needed to know this as it was critical. I stood straight and took two collars and two sets of shackles.

The armored man was pressing his hand on his wound, his teeth gritted and his body bloody. On the other hand, the archer was struggling to get up. The armored man seemed to smile as I approached him, and it grew larger as I hicked his chest down and reached around his neck to collar him.

I frowned as I was about to collar him, though, as his smile grew more prominent and my instincts screamed at me.

I jumped, and the man blew up into chunks of meat a second later as I realized they might be enchanted. I had never heard of it before, but the slavers seem to have something about being collared and would rather die.

I landed on the roof even as blood and meat rained down on the road, and my frown was deep. I didn't like this. It was too organized. Organized, and these men, although they didn't want to die, would rather die than be enslaved. That meant I would have to do things the fun way!

I grinned as I jumped back down to the road as the last survivor struggled back onto his feet; his breathing was hard, and I stepped over to him. My fist met his stomach hard, knocking all that gathered breath right back out of him. Instead of collaring him, I picked him up and began to leave the scene. The guards would be here soon or not. It did not matter as I didn't plan to be here when the bribed time came to an end.

I took him under my arm, and I walked down the street. I wanted to curse, and I needed to bring him somewhere safe when I remembered that I had a place tied to my identity that I could use. I grinned and moved somewhere safe before putting the guy down on the ground and shackling him. They were unenchanted shackles, but I wouldn't risk the information the man had. I stripped him down to the last of his briefs, seeing brown briefs. I sniffed the air and sighed in relief as it was not that he soiled his briefs.

I picked him up and tossed him to make him look a little dirtier, and it was complete. He looked more like a runaway slave. I picked him up again and began walking through the city toward my warehouse.

It was time to figure out why I was ambushed. My smile grew as I realized I had something fun to do tonight.