

It was a quiet night in the hunters office, quiet as the day before and the day before that. Times had changed after all. Where once upon a time a monster hunter cost a pretty penny, nowadays they'd be lucky to get a contract worth enough for a meal, the whole office needing second jobs just to keep afloat. It was a simple three person operation. There was John, the leader of the trio. A greedy hard ass who wanted to prove monsters were real to the world for prestige. He'd be rich and famous for bringing in one of their corpses. And he would spend the rest of his life eating caviar on easy street.

Then there was clay, a violent moron who craved the opportunity to see the blood of unknown creatures. A much more accurate monster than anything he hunted. He saw death as an art and himself as a painter. If only he had the braincells to actually kill someone he'd be a famous serial killer by now. Thankfully for the universe as a whole he didn't talk much, sparing the universe his stupidity.

And lastly there was Courtney who despite the job wasn't even sure she believed in monsters, but she certainly wanted to. She found the idea of their existence fascinating and if they were real she wondered why they decided to hide. She didn't particularly love the idea of hunting them down if they were real. But at the same time she figured that maybe she could convince the other two idiots to capture a monster alive so she could talk to it instead? Her grandfather had told stories of meeting a mermaid when his boat flipped in the middle of the ocean who carried him to safety. A story which he swore was true even to his final days, with his only proof being a scale that shone with the colors of the rainbow. It may have been naive, but when she looked at that scale she felt a sense of beauty and wonder she'd never felt in her whole life before. She hated the other two, but who else would fund her ideas.

But this night would be different, this night would reshape all three of their roles in life. And it would all start with a letter. There, lying on the table when they walked in, was an old fashioned letter. Scribe style paper and a golden wax seal in the shape of the eye of horus that was impossible to not catch the eye. None of them had brought it in, something which immediately alerted Courtney, but of course her associates didn't even notice. With John grabbing it eagerly, hoping for a score and reading it aloud.

"To the monster hunters who have recently arrived in town. I know of a place where a whole group of monsters reside, and I'd like to discuss your future activities in person. If this interests you meet me deep in the woods at midnight tonight. Don't worry about the specific location, I'll find you. Count on it. Sincerely, A... and she marked it with her lipstick~ well it sounds like we're finally getting a job~ so let's get ready for this meeting."

Alarm bells were rapidly starting to go off in Courtney's head. Why was this delivered so subtly, why didn't the note mention any details, why such a dangerous spot so late at night. But her concerns hardly mattered to the other two, John doing his hair and clay sharpening a knife as soon as they finished putting down the letter. She tried talking to them both but was brushed off just as quickly... still, despite all the red flags. Even if it was a trap, who would set a trap for monster hunters other than a monster themselves. Maybe if she was smart she could finally

meet a real breathing monster without getting caught in whatever trap these two were getting themselves into. So instead of trying to bring them to their senses she simply told them she'll meet them in the woods later to begin preparing a plan for herself.

Later, a little before midnight they met up at the entrance to the woods. The darkness of the woods in front of them thick and imposing. A single flashlight and the full moon being all they had to guide them through the depths. They didn't waste much time chatting before walking into the woods. After all, they were business partners, not friends.

The woods were surprisingly well lit by the moonlight. Though it was still difficult to navigate in spite of that fact. They walked for a little over ten minutes before Courtney decided to start her plan. Making sure to speak loud enough for anyone in the woods to hear.

"Listen you guys. Can we please try not to kill on sight if we see any actual monsters? They haven't bothered people in awhile clearly so what's the harm in just talking to them"

John rolled his eyes at the statement, finding the notion ridiculous. He couldn't get rich off a conversation. And Clay simply responded by pulling his knife out as John spoke.

"Listen Court. Why don't you leave all this hunting business to the men eh? If you don't have the stomach for it you shouldn't be here. So why don't you go back and make us both something to eat."

Both. As usual John wouldn't include her in their plans. She scoffed and rolled her eyes. If this really was a trap like she thought they'd both regret this anyway. Still, an argument was the perfect opportunity to ditch the two.

"Oh fuck you John. No amount of money would ever get a prick like you laid. Especially hanging out with an idiot like clay."

Clay didn't even react. He didn't care about anything but the blood. Everything else was either a tool or a distraction to him. John However was visibly angry at her as he stepped up.

"Oh what would you know bitch! Guys don't like a gal who talks back! So why don't you shut up and leave things to the professionals!"

Courtney didn't really care about John's opinion of all people. But she needed to make a convincing exit.

"Ok fuck this. I'm done asshole. You two can have fun dying together out here for all I care. If Clay doesn't kill you first for sport. You two idiots wouldn't even be able to kill a vampire wrapped in garlic."

She said as she turned around and flipped them both the bird. Even if her exit was staged by her, she meant every single word of it as she ran off out of sight of the two. Even as John shouted slits back at her. Once she was confident she was out of sight she turned back around. Crouching and keeping behind trees and bushes to make sure she wasn't seen. She wanted to see this trap being sprung for herself. It didn't take her long to find the two again, John was being loud enough to attract the whole forest after all. Cussing about being yelled at by a woman as he paced back and forth. Courtney watching from the bushes before she heard a soft feminine chuckle coming from nowhere in particular. Bounced around the clearing as the two men stop and look around.

"Who's there!? Are you the chick who sent the letter? Why ain't you showing yourself?"

That soft chuckle faded. Silence taking it's place for painful agonizing moments before the voice returned. It was a soft spoken but commandeering voice. The voice of a woman who had all the cards.

"What always falls but never breaks?"

Courtney immediately knew the answer, whispering the word "nightfall" to herself to appease the creature. She wasn't sure if she could be heard, but she had a strange feeling her hiding spot was being watched. But what creature would would be asking riddles as part of a trap.

"What are you talking about? Is this some kinda trick? Are you messing with me?! I'm not in the fucking mood!"

A soft sigh was heard from the trees. The sound of a learned being dealing with immense stupidity. But eventually speaking again.

"They are dark and always on the run. Without the sun, there would be none. What are they."

Once again Courtney whispered the answer to herself. "Nightfall." As she did she continued to think about creatures associated with riddles. There weren't too many, but suddenly she remembered the seal for the letter as an immense dread started to creep up her body. This wasn't just any magical creature, this was something far far more dangerous.

"Listen I don't appreciate being called out in the middle of the night for this crap! Where's this group of monsters you mentioned! Hurry up and tell us already!"

There was the sound of movement. And Courtney saw a large paw step right next to the push she was hiding in. Looking up to confirm her fears, a sphinx. Large, imposing, and annoyed as the two hunters looked over and saw her. Their eyes growing wide as they saw the woman standing easily over double their height, draped in fine beautiful robes.

"Holy crap you're a big one. Sorry doll but business is business. Clay! Get her!"

Clay attempted to charge with his knife, but before he could get anywhere close he felt the immense pain of the Sphinx's paw kicking him square in the jaw, the impact strong enough to lift him off the ground as he landed painfully on his back. It was all a blur as she struck. Stomping on Clay's chest to hold him down and grabbing John by the neck, lifting him up in the air as he began desperately thrashing.

"Mmmmm. So many centuries. So much progress and innovation by humans, so many leaps and bounds in creativity and science. And yet they still produce such unsophisticated barbarians such as yourselves. Monster hunters truly will never change."

Courtney could only watch the scene unfold from the bush as she tried to keep quiet. Watching in equal parts awe and fear as the sphinx easily dispatched the two.

"L-let me go you bitch! I-I'm not scared of you!"

The sphinx rolled her eyes before staring right into his. A look of hate that could pierce the very soul as she lightly squeezed his neck. To make a point that she could easily kill him with a moment's thought. Causing him to choke for air for a moment as she spoke.

"My name is Akila, insect. Do you talk to all women this way, or just the ones that show how utterly pathetic you are... I should just kill you here and now."

She said as she squeezed his throat tighter, not even fully exerting herself and already feeling like any more pressure would snap his neck in half. Before suddenly the pressure let up enough he could breathe. Courtney watching the display intently from the bushes as John choked down air. All while Clay continued to try and escape the massive paw.

"But no. Death is too good for you worms... but I am not unreasonable. Answer my riddle correctly and I'll give you a chance to leave and never come back. Fail... well. Let's just say you won't like failing. Let us begin right away as I do not wish to hear your whining drivel. Now. My skin is thick and hard yet a spine I do not have. I fill hearts with terror yet I'm weaker than a calf. I am small yet I am many. Never seen but always near. What am I."

Said Akila as she loosened her grip on his neck just enough to sputter out an answer. He quickly realized this was his only opportunity out of this so he immediately scoured his brain for a solution. Riddles were stupid and meaningless in his mind. But his life was on the line.

"I-it's nothing. Nothing. I-it's a trick question. N-now let us go!"

Courtney once again whispered an answer of insect. She didn't want to get caught, but she was equally terrified of already being known and answering incorrectly. Wondering if that's why she was safe currently. Sphinx use riddles as a way to show distrust or as in this case open hostility.

An effort to belittle the intelligence of those they despise. Or to test the wit of one who may be interesting but needs to be tested.

“Despite me saying it earlier you still don't understand. You really are nothing more than an insignificant, pathetic, worthless little insect. And I'm going to correct your place in the world~ you should be grateful that I can help you find your true purpose~”

He thrashed around in her grip. Desperately trying to free himself to no avail as Akilas eyes softly glowed. Looking right at him before looking down at Clay trying to reach the fallen knife. They didn't notice anything immediately. Other than the usual difficulty breathing of course. But then John quickly realized the paw around his throat was getting bigger. As did Clay when he saw the knife getting further away from his grip. They both began to react more violently. Desperately thrashing to escape. Though John stopped when he looked down and realized that each passing second the ground was getting further and further away, and Akila wasn't too keen on guaranteeing that he wouldn't fall as her grip got looser and looser. Giggling softly as she felt them both dwindling away like the insects they were. It was a slow, satisfying process. Inch by pathetic inch. The weight on Clays chest was expanding. Growing heavier and heavier as John was now becoming too small for Akilas chokehold to keep him airborne. Forced to hold onto her for dear life.

“Now this is more like it~ while it doesn't fit your ego I do think this new size is going to be a perfect representation of your place in society~ though first, I'm going to make sure you pay me back for the kindness of restoring the proper order~”

Courtney simply watched in amazement as her two ex coworkers shrank before the gaze of the sphinx. It was a terrifying display of power... and yet, she found herself oddly attracted to the display. Watching the two slowly become smaller than a single one of the godde- Sphinx's toes. Her thoughts ran away with her briefly. The situation was dangerous after all. It wasn't much longer before clay completely disappeared beneath that large paw, and John was forced to climb onto Akilas paw to avoid falling. Clay was submerged underneath that mountain of sweaty fur. The weight feeling like enough to completely crush him, and yet he didn't. Akila holding herself back just enough to not kill him yet as John looked up into Akilas face. Smaller than even her eyes as she chuckled softly.

“I've given you enough focus for now. Be a good boy while I deal with your little friend~ misbehave further and there will be consequences~”

He could only watch as Akilas paw gripped his body tightly. Small enough to be crushed by a single finger as he felt himself lower a bit. Her grip preventing him from seeing anything until her grip loosened and he fell. Catching a glimpse of his fate as he fell in between her sweat soaked cleavage. Landing on top before being nonchalantly pushed between them. The musky scent was intense between her tits. And the pressure of her cleavage squeezing him from both sides was slightly painful. Undercut only by how soft they were. And Courtney almost felt jealous for a brief moment. Finding it harder to focus by the second

“Now as for you~”

She said teasingly as she squished her breasts together with a smirk. Making sure it was as uncomfortable as possible for John even as she moved on to her other prey. His squirming pleasant on her soft skin. She giggled softly as she ground her paw into clay. Smothering him in sweat and breaking a rib as she smirked. Eventually raising her paw off him briefly. Looking at his dazed and broken body with an evil grin.

“Mmmmm~ maybe if you can beat my foot I'll consider letting you go~ you are the aggressive one so surely it should be an easy task for you~”

She said with a giggle as she laid her paw down a few inches in front of him as he tried to get up. Watching and waiting for a response as she mindlessly played with her chest. Smothering the poor prisoner within. Clay being the idiot he was still went for the knife that was now far larger than he was. As Akilas chuckle turned to a full bellied laugh as she watched the insect run towards the meager tool. Before she began dragging her paw behind him. “Chasing” him down at a snails pace to tease him. Once he was around 5 inches away from the knife she slid her paw just a bit faster, flicking him to the ground with the impact of her nail before pinning his legs with a toe.

“How pathetic~ a self proclaimed monster hunter defeated by a woman's toenail~ even insect is too good of a title for you both~ but germ or bacteria doesn't sound as nice~ now~ why don't we go for a walk~”

Akila smirked softly as she waved her hand. A nice golden toe ring materializing on her paw. A tiny thread stretching from it to a collar now formed around Clays neck. He didn't even have time to think before he felt himself lifted up by the neck, choking on the collar for a few painful seconds before her paw slammed on top of him once more. Forcing the small amount of air he got out of his lungs before the process repeated. Each step a circular torture as she walked over to a large rock before sitting down on it. Smothering him once more under her paw as she sighed softly.

“Ah~ much better~ now then, why don't you kiss your owners paw~ be quick now before I grow bored~”

She said with a smirk as she finally lifted her paw off of him. Just enough to let him crawl, her toe ring keeping him attached regardless of his attempts to escape. But instead of being smart and listening to his superior he instead immediately tried attacking the sphinx. His bloodlust mixing with his panic and idiocy to make sure he refused to accept his position. Causing Akila to let out a long sigh as she lifted her paw higher. Once again choking him by her toe ring as he was lifted alongside it.

“You might just be the most foolish human I've ever had the displeasure of dealing with. Why don't you go into time out for a bit while I decide what best to do with you. Behave under there or else I'll have to find a better place for you.”

She said as she slammed her foot back down on top of his body. Grinding her sweaty pawpad into his body. Squeezing her breasts once more with a soft chuckle as she felt John desperately clawing for air. Slowly starting to slip off her robes to get more comfortable. The fabric fell the the ground in a pile as she laid back slightly. She wore nothing but a set of black underwear. Which complemented her body perfectly under the moonlight. She chuckled softly as she grabbed both of her breasts through her bra and began properly fondling them. Depriving John of any air as she enjoyed herself. Crushing him between massive walls of sweat soaked flesh.

“Mmmmm~ back in the day mortals would kill to worship my body from your position~ but a fool like you could never understand what an honor it is to please a goddess~”

She said as she squeezed her chest much tighter. The pressure building high enough to break bones, her softness only able to hold back so much tightness. He let out a cry of pained agony as she mashed his body between her divine chest. Meanwhile from the bushes Courtney was practically drooling, hand reaching down to her jeans as she rubbed herself through the fabric. Who could possibly resist the sight of such a divine being getting off. John and Clay were both ingrates, they were lucky to be receiving such a beautiful punishment. But they certainly didn't see it that way. Akila continued to chuckle at johns expense as she squeezed tighter and tighter. She wanted him to believe he was going to be crushed. But eventually the pressure let up as Akila reached behind her to remove her bra. And as soon as she undid the latch her little toy started slipping downward. The tightness added by the bra now absent as he began slipping free of his sweat soaked prison. Eventually slipping fully free of her chest and sliding down her perfect stomach. He tried grabbing onto Akilas belly button to stop his descent but to no use as he slid further and further down towards her panties.

“Oh~? Are you finally ready to start appreciating your position~? Well then~ by all means~”

She said mischievously as she reaches down and pulled open her panties just enough for johns descent to wind up directly inside before she snapped the waistband shut. Moaning softly as she felt him squirm desperately against her pussy. The hot, steamy inside of the front of her panties absolutely drenched in lust as she pulled up the sides of her panties to wedge him right up against her pussy. Cooing softly as she lifted her paw once more to check in on clay.

“As for you~ are you finally going to play nice~? Or am I going to have to use your wasted struggles to use myself.”

She said coldly as she watched clay cough and sputter as he pulled himself up. Finally feeling some true level of fear after all her abuse. But choosing the foolish option of trying to run away. Forgetting about the collar as he felt his neck painfully dragged back as he fell to his ass. With Akila letting out a soft sigh.

"I should have known. An insignificant speck who can't learn to bark on command. Very well then. I'll have to get use out of you my own way~"

Suddenly the collar disappeared from around his neck. A brief moment of freedom before he felt his body begin to levitate off the ground, Akilas soft chuckle echoing from above as he was slammed face first into her steamy paw. Her musky overtaking his oxygen as he was smothered into her. She did this for several moments before he felt himself moving again, lifted above her paw and slammed into her leg before being slowly dragged up the length of her thigh. Ground against every inch of her perfect skin before reaching the back of her panties once again being smothered into the sweat soaked fabric as she cooed softly.

"Mmmmm~ you make a better sweat rag than a pet that's for sure~ but I have another use for you~"

Almost immediately he felt himself falling, Akilas spell no longer holding him as he fell onto the rock she was previously sitting on with a painful thud. Looking up to see her hook her fingers around her panties before sloooooowly pulling them down~ John panicking near her pussy as he desperately thrashed to find something to hold onto, causing Akila to moan even more feeling his desperate movement. But he wouldn't have to worry long as Akila wanted to feel that struggling deeper~ feeling that magical force on his back before his entire body was shoved deep inside her pussy causing Akila to let out a sensual moan as she felt him starting to thrash against her g spot. But still she continued to pull off her panties. Tossing them to the side with a soft chuckle as she reaches back and spread her cheeks, showing off her winking asshole.

"Mmmmm~ Take a deep breath insect~ you won't be getting another until I'm satisfied~ if you can satisfy me that is~"

She said with a mocking chuckle as she went to sit down again. That mountainous ass coming right for him as he desperately tried to run, but his fate was already sealed as her rear slammed down on top of him. Burying him between her cheeks as she gently adjusted herself on top of him until she could feel his body pressed right up against her asshole. Cooing softly as she felt him squirm against her rear, choking on the lack of any air not fused with her scent~ Courtney meanwhile was now fully in the process of masturbating, her fingers spelunking deep inside her pussy as she watched these two insects forced to please their goddess. She was so distracted she didn't even notice Akila looking right at her.

"Ah~ now that's more like it~ two ungrateful fools finally being put to use~"

She said before pausing, as though she had more to say. That's when Courtney felt a collar forms around her neck as she was forcefully pulled out of her hiding spot. On her knees in front of Akila with her hand down her pants, too stunned to speak as Akila looked down at her with a smile.

“And one intelligent good girl who would be happy to make up for their failures~ isn't that right~?”

Courtney could barely process what was happening, she was caught but Akila didn't seem mad. In fact Akila seemed downright pleased to see her.

“I-I. Um. I'm sorry g-goddess- w-wait no I mean Akila. I um. Oh gosh”

Akila chuckled softly as she felt her toys slow down. Confusion about Courtney being here and being treated with kindness likely overtaking their minds as she pulled Courtney's leash a bit closer. Getting a better look at her.

“I won't have a good girl apologizing to me~ I may be fond of my punishments~ but I won't punish those unworthy of it~ especially since you brought me two little toys with no strings attached~”

Courtney couldn't believe it. Finally pulling her hand out of her pants as she began practically bowing to Akila. Clearly a figure deserving of respect.

“B-but I was a part of their group. I-I spied on you in an intimate moment. I-I am unworthy of your praise”

Akila simply chuckled before responding.

“You who knew my letter was a rude yet allowed karma to take it's course~ you who still tried to convince your foolish coworkers to show mercy they are incapable of~ you who solved all my riddles with little to no trouble~ It is clear to see that you bear no ill will to me or my kin, and you passed my trial with flying colors~ now I believe that good girls should be rewarded~ and I could feel your jealousy from here~ so why don't you tend to my paws for now and we can discuss your true reward afterwards~”

Courtney almost felt like protesting, she certainly didn't feel worthy of this praise, and yet she couldn't refute any of Akila's arguments. Simply continuing to kneel as Akila lifted her large sweaty paw up to Courtney's face. The musky scent was addictive as she hesitated a moment. Simply breathing in the intoxicating musk to savor it before pressing her face into Akila's sweaty paws. Courtney was already in heaven and she didn't give a damn that her colleagues were being used as sex toys anymore, she simply wanted to enjoy herself as she began eagerly dragging her tongue across Akila's paw. Moaning softly as she lapped up her sweat.

“Mmmmm~ that's a good girl~ so much better than that insect you called a coworker~ enjoy them as long as you like~ but let's get you more comfortable shall we~”

Akila said with a chuckle as she waved her hand and slowly Courtney's clothes began to dissolve away. A fact she barely even noticed as she got more absorbed in worshipping Akila's

paws. Her shirt, jeans, shoes, and socks all fading away leaving her in nothing but a set of blue and black striped underwear. But she did notice it after she reached down to masturbate again. Her hand sliding underneath her panties and fingering herself eagerly as Akila teased her~ and luckily for Akila she didn't even need to masturbate as her toys continued violently thrashing against her g spot. Her soft moans echoing around her prisoners as she laid back with a smile~

"M-mistress I'm- d-do I have p-permission to cum"

Said Courtney shyly as she continued to finger herself deeper and deeper. Getting close to release as she lapped up more and more of that divine sweat.

"Cum for me~ I want to see the look in your eyes~ show me that sweet face as you hit your peak~"

Said Akila as she moaned softly. She was getting close herself. But she needed to see that look of bliss in Courtney's eyes first. And it didn't take her long, with a loud cry of ecstasy that echoed throughout the forest Courtney came. Her eyes rolling back as she huffed Akila's paws. And making a mess of her panties as she came. With Akila following shortly after with a soft yet elegant orgasm. A wave of femcum washing John out to relative freedom as Akila moaned deeply. He immediately began trying to escape but before he could even break the surface of the puddle he felt himself being grabbed by the leg and pulled up to Akila's face. A soft smirk on her lips as she stared at him, deciding what to do before getting an idea.

"You've been such a good girl~ perhaps you'd like a snack~"

The moment he heard that word John started struggling even more desperately. He didn't even care if he fell. It had to be better than being eaten. As Akila brought her foot down Courtney stared at her ex coworker. Watching as he desperately struggled and starting begging her to not do this. Talking about how all his teasing was in good fun and he never meant anything by it. Courtney thought hard about just how awful John had been. A sexist asshole who always treated her like shit. But staring at him now, he wasn't John anymore. He was a worthless little snack. And so she wordlessly opened her mouth for her mistress, letting him stare into her cavernous maw as he began begging more and more. Until he was dropped directly onto her tongue.

"Good girl~ enjoy it~ I know I will~"

John tried to get up and run, but before he could Courtney's mouth closed. Trapping him inside as he felt himself tossed to the back of her throat. And felt that deafening swallow as he was dragged down her throat kicking and screaming. A simple lump in her throat before falling into her tummy.

"Mmmmm. H-he was delicious m-mistress. I um. I-I can still feel him squirming."

Akila chuckled softly as she stood up. Inviting Courtney to do the same as the collar disappeared from her neck.

“and your reward isn't over yet~ come with me~”

As Akila stood up Clay's position next to her rear became perilous as he struggled not to fall. Inevitably failing as he felt himself falling all the way to the forest floor as Akila turned around, clearly unbothered by his escape. Akila smiled softly as she began to walk deeper into the woods. Her tail gently sliding up and massaging Courtney's cheek, inviting her to follow. As Akila walked overhead clay figured he was finally safe... until he saw Courtney's foot right above him, unable to react before- ***crunch***

“O-oops. I m-must have stepped on a leaf. S-sorry for the delay mistress. It's weird walking out here b-barefoot”

Said Courtney as Akila chuckled softly. Well aware of what happened but choosing not to say anything.

“I have some spare clothes for you back home~ now shall we~?”

Courtney flushed bright red as she heard the sphinx mention home. But obediently followed her through the woods. It was about 10 minutes of walking before they came to a large clearing with a gorgeous manor. A building that looked like it came out of a fairy tale, with a gorgeous crystal clear lake and a vibrant garden with plants she had never heard of before. It was hard to hide her amazement as Akila spoke.

“This is my home~ and now it is yours~ let me show you to the guest rooms~ I will introduce you to the homeowner in the morning~ and don't worry, she loves receiving guests~”

Courtney was stunned. She would get to live here? With Akila?! It sounded too good to be true as she sat there dumbfounded. Before muttering out a quick thank you to Akila and continuing to follow. The hallways were nearly as magnificent as the outside. And she could have sworn she saw a ghost in the hallway who ducked into another room. When they reached her room it was truly magnificent. A bedroom fit for an emperor all for her. She stammered softly as Akila sat down in the bed and encouraged her to sit next to her.

“Th-this is all so much I-I don't know what to-”

Akila simply shushed her with a smile as she cooed softly.

“You joined them to learn more about magical creatures correct~? I always encourage the pursuit of knowledge~ and I admit you've intrigued me~ but I have one last thing to show you~”

Akila said with a mischievous smile as she waved her hand, a bird cage appearing on the dresser as she did. She then began to speak in an ancient long forgotten language as bright lights and smoke appeared inside of it. And when she finished her enchantment the smoke cleared to reveal something wholly unexpected. John and Clay, back in the world of the living. Both confused and looking around as Akila giggled.

“surely you insects didn't think I would let your punishment end so easily~ I bound your souls to this little cage right here~ so whenever I wish I can return you to this mortal realm~ perhaps after a decade or two I'll consider releasing you from your punishment~”

Both of them began panicking. Looking for a way out. But the cage was designed for souls like them, and there was no escape as Akila looked to Courtney with a smile before getting up and walking towards the door.

“It's only fair the one who had to deal with their foolishness gets a say in how they're punished going forward~ for tonight they are both yours to do with as you please~ and I hope you enjoy your new home~ goodnight dear~ and don't stay up too late~”

As Akila closed the door behind her Courtney looked down at the birdcage. A key right next to it so she could retrieve them as she wished. She most certainly would be enjoying her stay~