

“Somewhere right around...HERE!” Renne’s xipha lit up, a blue dot pulsing on a building in the entertainment district. “Hmm, Agnes’ xipha seemed to last be online by that casino downtown”. Renne’s brow furled. There had been some rumors circling on the orbal net about that place, but nothing concrete. “Guess it’s time I figure out what the story is myself.”

A quick costume change and a ride downtown brought Renne to the side door of the suspicious casino. She had swapped to a bunny outfit similar to the type these establishments normally had their working girls use. *This should let me move about without too much suspicion, but damn it’s hard to hide a xipha in this.* A swift hack of the orbal lock and Renne was stepping into the building, none wise to her intrusion.

The casino seemed normal to the untrained eye, but Renne picked up on a few oddities. The guards seemed more heavily armed/trained than you would expect from casino security. Network reconnaissance had shown that there were a handful of ‘dark rooms’ underneath the casino that were disconnected from the network. There didn’t appear to be basement stairs on the blueprint she had found for the place either. Clearly these guys were hiding something, and it could be Agnes.

It took some time, but Renne eventually hit paydirt. A light scraping sound alerted Renne, who hid behind a corner as a secret wall panel opened up where she had been. A pair of guards stepped out and fortunately started heading the opposite direction. *Secret basements and secret walls, huh? What else are you hiding?* Renne checked the wall and found a slot that appeared to be for an ID card. “That won’t stop me.” Renne whispered as she set her xipha to work. A few moments later the wall slid open, an unwelcome darkness before her.

The basement of this establishment gave off a much more oppressive feel than the upstairs. Most of the rooms down here were darkened, but Renne could tell something was off. A room up ahead seemed to be the only one giving off light, as good a place as any to start. Cautiously, Renne rounded the corner only to find...

“Agnes!” Renne’s erstwhile companion was in the center of the room, tied to a chair. She was in a bunny suit as well, had she been trying to figure something out about these crooks herself?

“Mnne?!” Agnes looked up. The blindfold on her face made it so she couldn’t quite tell where Renne was, but as far as Renne could tell she wasn’t hurt.

“One sec, I’ll get you out of there.” Renne stepped towards Agnes, but as she got close her leg triggered an infrared sensor she had missed. A cube of solid light barriers quickly formed around her, blocking her in. “Shit, I triggered something!” Renne pulled out her xipha to try and dispel the barriers, but only got a NO SIGNAL error in response. “Not even my local functions are working!?” Renne looked around, but there did not seem to be any flaws in the barrier. Not

even her scythe would be able to pierce this quickly, and the flashing light over the door told her she didn't have long before she had company.

Footsteps soon echoed down the hall. Half a dozen guards ran into the room, two rushing over to Agnes to make sure she was still secure. The remaining stepped up to the barrier, checking the contents. "Well well, another rabbit in our trap? This is a surprise." The man stepped to the side, picked up something from the table and approached the barrier. "Now, we have a couple options here. Option 1, I slide this collar under the barrier, you slide your xipha under to us, and you put on the collar." The man pauses for effect while toying with the latch on the collar. "Option 2, you stay in the solid light barrier while my friends over there get more acquainted with Ms. Claudel until you opt for option 1." To emphasize his point, one of the men over by Agnes stood behind her and placed his hands on her shoulders, looking towards Renne with an evil smile.

"Doesn't seem like much of a choice there huh." Renne considers for a moment. "Fine, slide your damn collar over." The barrier on one side slid up slightly, with just enough space to pass objects through. Renne's xipha went one way, and a shiny new collar came back in its place. Renne picked up the collar, giving it a quick once over before bringing it up to her neck. A loud click sounded as the metal snapped shut, the weight and tightness of the collar surprising Renne as the lock was remotely engaged.

Satisfied, the man handed the xipha to one of his subordinates and motioned to another. "Bring the items from the other room. I think I recognize our new guest...she'll be needing something special." The man hurries off to one of the side rooms, returning with two folded leather objects.

"Here's how this is going to work." The man picked up one of the objects and unfolded it. "I'm going to pass this jacket under the barrier. Once there, you'll place the jacket on yourself. After you are in the jacket, we will open this side of the barrier so that my men can check you over." Renne felt a lump form in her throat. "Only then will we lower the remaining barriers. Are you ready?" The man smirked as he slid the jacket under the barrier. "And try not to take too long, yeah?"

Renne picked up the new object and turned it over. It was a leather jacket of some sort, but with far more belts and the ends of the sleeves were closed. With disgust, Renne realized this was a straitjacket that they were asking her to willingly put herself into. The men were just standing there expectantly, the ringleader tapping his watch and looking at Renne with that same shit eating grin. "No choice but to play along for now." Renne muttered as she donned the jacket.

Upon fitting into the arms, the barrier closest to the men dissipated and two men moved in. They grabbed her arms and brought them around under her breasts, looping the belts through their rings and around to her back. The leather of the jacket creaked as the belts were tightened, biting into Renne's skin.

"Hey watch it, not so tight!" Renne squirmed as the men went about their business. Out of the corner of her eye, she noticed that the two men by Agnes had started to untie her from the chair as well, with a third man approaching with the second jacket. Trying to save her friend some discomfort, Renne spoke out. "H-Hey, that won't be necessary! She doesn't need that!"

"I don't think you're in a position to determine what you or your friend 'need', miss Bright." Renne's blood ran cold, how did this thug know who she was? "Unfortunately, you've proven one thing for us. Our anti-xipha tech isn't quite good enough yet if you were able to track Agnes here. We'll have to improve that, but in case that bothersome Spriggan you two hang out with sniffs this place out we'll need to...relocate the two of you."

Agnes, freshly placed in her new jacket, was brought over to where Renne was standing. "And just in case you were plotting your escape, we have one more little trick for ya." The ringleader took one of Agnes arms and looped it through Renne's before tightening Agnes' straitjacket, linking them arm in arm. Their legs were then tied together, effectively hobbling the two of them by using the other. As a final touch, a blindfold and gag to match Agnes were brought in and placed upon Renne, plunging her into the same darkness.

"This should hold you two until tonight. Au Revoir!" The men turn to leave, the frustrated sounds of the young women following them out into the hall.

Night descends upon the entertainment district. The district rarely sleeps, but certain parts of it get a lot darker after nightfall. One such street runs behind a line of casinos, nightclubs, and other dens of sin. A sleek black limousine pulls down this very alley, stopping behind a set of unmarked doors. The local gangbangers peddling drugs and other vices clear out; they know this is not where they want to be this night.

Renne was roughly propelled forward, the cold wind on her face telling her she was outside. It had been a few hours since she infiltrated the place, but in that time she had been unable to so much as loosen the jacket. Her blindfold had briefly come loose from her struggles, but was easily replaced when the men came down to get them. Those same men then ushered them back up the stairs out into the nighttime air.

The sound of a car door opening snapped Renne back to reality. She had a brief window before they were bundled into the car to who knows where, and she had one more idea. Renne started tapping her heels loudly, hoping that it would somehow bring attention to the girls' plight.

"Hey, stop that." Renne jumped as the man next to her spanked her. "Don't know what you're doing but it won't work." Unfortunately, no one else seemed to have noticed the clicking of her heels, and she found herself being shoved into the backseat of the waiting vehicle.

Renne could feel Agnes quivering next to her on the seat. This has been an even longer day for her, and Renne worried that Agnes may be breaking down from the stress and degradation. She started trying to do what she could to let Agnes know she wasn't alone, but two more presences suddenly squished into the backseat with them on either side.

"You ladies don't mind if we ride back here with you, yeah?" A jovial voice came from just past Agnes. "Wouldn't want you two to have to endure the whole ride alone!"

"PHH YU" Renne shouted into the car in response.

"Oh, this one has some bite! Let's see if we can instill any manners on this trip..." The man next to Renne swung his arm around her shoulders and grasped her boob. Renne tried to shove him away, but her limited movement proved ineffectual to the task. "Haha, is that it? Come on, make this fun for me!" The man reached down with his other hand, pulled Renne's leotard to one side and started ramming his fingers into her pussy. Renne gasped into her gag, the sudden assault catching her off guard. "Not feeling as feisty now are ya?!"

Meanwhile the man by Agnes had started rubbing his hand up and down her thigh. "You're shaking like a leaf!" Agnes, shivering in fear, let out a mere whimper in response. "I know just what'll help, these leggings have got to be quite uncomfortable. Let me just-" the man suddenly yanks Agnes' leg up onto his, causing her to squeak in surprise. Before she knew it her shoe was off, and the legging was going next. "-take that off for you, yeah?" The man smirked, rubbing his hand across her now bare skin. "That's much better, don't you agree?"

Through her own torment, Renne could feel and hear the distress Agnes was being put into. In an attempt to at least spare Agnes some of her suffering, Renne yanked away from Agnes, hoping to grant her a couple moments free by pulling her away from her tormenter. As she moved towards her own tormenter, however, she felt a hand grab onto her head.

"I didn't think you were going to volunteer!" The man chuckled as he shoved her head downwards. Her nose wrinkled as she smelled some ungodly stench, but only had a moment to process that before she felt something at her lips. With horror, she realized exactly what was happening. The man shoved her head deep onto his cock, causing her to splutter as he had his way with her throat. Satisfied, he pushed her back up, right back into the same situation she

and Agnes had been in moments prior. “Ahhh, that was great. I hope we have enough time on this ride for a few more of those.”

The limo carried on into the night, leaving the city lights behind as it brought its unwilling passengers into an uncertain future. A future neither of them were remotely prepared for. A future for another tale.

---