

Nadya combed a long strand of red hair away from her face as she studied the file in front of her, a cigarette lay smoking in an ashtray to her left on the desk. Her naked form, displayed in all its glory in the moonlight of the balcony window. Sighing, she set down the report and looked out the window. *It was a full moon tonight, not exactly a night you could be stealthy in*, she thought to herself.

Smiling, she uncrossed her legs and stood up, picking the report back up again, she read it over once more before getting dressed for the infiltration of the evening.

Professor Gabriel Black, 78 yrs old, lead researcher and owner of Midgard Tech. She smiled a bit, *it should be fairly easy to seduce an old man like that if worse came to worse*. She stole a glance at the mirror in front of her and cupped one of the large globes of flesh on her chest, way more than a handful and it's creamy flesh bulged through her fingers. Looking back down she skimmed to the important bits.

..Project Yggdrasil, a new tech developed by Prof. Black, is being housed in a secure facility in Rome. It's operations and details are well guarded and hidden..

This was the part that caused her to worry a bit, normally the Russian Spy industry would inform her of what the tech she was stealing actually did, but for them not to know even what the tech did, made her worry somewhat. The only other thing the report mentioned, was that it was small and had to be housed in a glass bottle. That was easy enough to keep on her person, but just what in the world was it she was dealing with here.

Sighing, Nadya went to the dresser in the hotel room she had rented that evening, under the pretence that she was a photographer. Reaching into a top drawer, she pulled out a metal suitcase, by all intents and purposes it just looked like an overly large suitcase meant to carry camera equipment. The only thing that really gave it away was the button on the side that when pressed, flipped down a biometric fingerprint and dna scanner next to it. Pressing her index finger against it, caused the locks on the case to disengage and reveal this evening's clothes.

Pulling it out, the leather bodysuit barely made a noise. Sitting down on the edge of the bed, Nadya slid slender toned legs into the suit, it hugged them perfectly as she stood up to pull the rest of the suit on, only catching a bit as it slid over her round ass. As she zipped it all the way up, she pressed her large breasts against her chest somewhat, creating an enticing bit of cleavage for anyone to admire. Reaching into the case, she grabbed a hair tie to tie her long red hair up behind her. It nearly reached her ass and she always braided it before missions, which was the case for this time as well. It wasn't long before the gadgets started clipping on from the case: a small caliber handgun, some knock out gas bombs, many knives hidden throughout the suit she wore, a stun gun, a small retractable baton for knocking people out if needed, a rope and hook and a small satchel containing a few medical supplies and the glass bottle nestled in foam that would be needed for later.

It was only then, that Nadya climbed out her balcony window and began her descent from the 3rd floor to start her assault on the facility. *If I hurry, I might be able to actually snag a guy for a date this evening.*

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The facility was huge, bigger than the map she had previously inspected told her. They must have done some recent construction, but the vent where her entry point was supposed to be, was still there. Checking for any security traps on the vent was a no brainer but there didn't seem to be any on this specific vent. After unscrewing it and gently laying the cover off to the side, she climbed into the large industrial sized vent and began her slow methodical crawl. Her well toned muscles didn't even bother complaining, as she slowly and quietly made her way through.

She made several turns till she looked down into a dark lab, *This should be around abouts where that strange project should be housed. I won't be able to get to it from just here, I'll have to try and break the security on several doors..* Nadya grimaced somewhat at that.

There was no way to keep this completely quiet but the labs on this floor should be closed for the evening. Taking out a small hand held torch, she adjusted the levels on it somewhat and began to apply it to where the screw holes of the vent was. Slowly but surely, the screws just melted away and plopped to the ground beneath her as she held the vent to stop it from falling.

Pulling up the vent she set it aside and expertly guided her lithe form down below, only the brushing of tight leather against the vent could be heard along with the slight clack of two boots hitting the lab floor. She stayed crouched for a moment, observing her surroundings.

There were a few desks and computers with comically old style screensavers on them and quite a few scientific looking instruments Nadya didn't recognize. But just off to the left was a large steel door with what looked like a complicated lock, standing up she took a step towards it before there was nothing but black.

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Groaning, Nadya opened her bright green eyes to survey her surroundings to only see nothing, she felt.. Cold.. it was then she snapped to attention. Somehow, someone had snuck up on her. She could feel something cold around both wrists, and she felt like she was against a wall, each wrist pinned to the wall on either side of her at the waist. Her ankles seemed to be in the same situation. She could feel the cold wall against a bare backside, it was only then she realized with some frustration and amusement, she was naked and on display.

Suddenly, a bright flash as the lights in the room came on. She was in a blank room, the walls were white, the floor was white, everything was white and not a thing was in it besides her, and the strange white haired man standing in the middle of the room and his strange companion.

Looking at his companion, she was quite attractive with what had to be a somewhat above average chest, well toned stomach and cute face. Her brown hair was long, and hung loosely, cascading behind her reaching far past her rounded ass. But what was strange, was the two brown cat like ears that stuck up through her hair and the long brown short haired tail that seemed to bob back and forth in what was it? Excitement?

“Gabe Gabe Gabe! I caught something! Yes I did!” She was hopping up and down excited, making her breasts jiggle in the confines of a thin spaghetti strapped white shirt. *So the man she was talking to was Gabriel Black, but this man looked to be only in his 20's with long white hair?* Nadya, even though confined against the wall, tilted her head slightly in confusion.

“Yes, I can see that Sadi, she also happens to be naked.. Was there a reason for that?” The man that Sadi had been speaking to, had a deep smooth voice. Nadya shivered slightly involuntarily at the look in the man's eyes. It seemed the blue in them just kind of.. Looked through her..

“Why yes! Of course! Naked is best!” The man face palmed as Sadi took off in the room doing somersaults. It was almost.. Comical.

“Now then, Miss Nadya I presume?” The man had stepped forward now, looking her over a little before staring straight into her eyes. It was kind of eerie.

Nadya turned her head to the side and refused to speak, being naked meant nothing, in fact she might be able to get some information like this. Opening her eyes, she pouted slightly, “I'm sooo sorry, but I seemed to have gotten lost!” She let the corner of her pouty lips curl at one corner in a sexy cute grin, “maybe you can help me?”.

The man, for what it was worth, seemed to smile somewhat before taking a step back. His eyes didn't even wander across her sexual form and instead stared straight into her eyes. Nadya was not used to this. “Yes, Sadi seems to have caught a little spy attempting to infiltrate and steal something.. “ The man scratched at what seemed to be a day's worth of stubble on his cheek, as if in a bit of thought, “..I suppose this little spy is after Yggdrasil?”

Nadya's eyes betrayed her, even though her facial expression didn't change. Which made the man laugh as a response, “Well then, I am Professor Gabriel Black, owner of this little facility and inventor of MANY technologies, including Yggdrasil.” It was only then that Nadya's face dropped slightly.

“There is no way your Professor Black, Professor Black is over 70!” Nadya’s Russian accent broke through the well trained accent that she had been training for months on. In response, Gabriel winked at her.

“How much have your superiors told you about Project Yggdrasil?” Gabriel asked, smiling all the while. Nadya refused to answer of course, dropping all pretenses and just stared hard at him. “I assume not much, Yggdrasil is a nano machine unlike anything this world has ever seen. It has the ability to penetrate deep into the body and restore damaged organs, even replace them if necessary. It has the ability to fight off infections, sickness, anything that pretty much ails the body if given in the proper doses. They can remain active for 100s of years, well after the body has died of old age, preserving it and fighting off even decay.” Nadya stared at him incredulously, there was really no way she was going to believe this lunatic. “BUT! If given in larger doses and controlled appropriately, you can actually pretty much do anything to the human body.” With that, Gabriel nodded to the young woman named Sadi, drawing Nadya’s attention to her. Sadi was currently climbing a completely smooth wall with claws that extended out of her slender fingers and giggling, her tail flipping back and forth wildly.

*OK.. so.. Maybe it was believable..* “So, Yggdrasil has the ability to, when injected, let me add animal attributes to myself?” *She couldn’t believe this idiot was giving her so much information!*

“Oh it’s not just that dear, see there are only two masters of the nano machines that can control them in that way, and that is myself and one other. I’ve been injected with a completely different set of self replicating nano machines that are hard wired with a master code. There is only one other that can do what I can do with them, you’ll be meeting her later..” Gabriel smiled a toothy grin, as Nadya had perked slightly at the mention of a woman. See, she had figured she might be able to get out of this by becoming friends with her and then double crossing her, Gabriel had anticipated that, “I wouldn’t try..” Nadya’s eyes went wide for a moment, “try what?” Gabriel laughed, “She’s much more cruel than I am, more than half of the time when angered and she’s the strongest in this entire facility. She’d sooner tear you limb for limb and leave you a sexy little stump sitting on her mantle than let you double cross her.”

That.. was a visual Nadya would like to forget. But she had to keep this going, this idiot of a man was eating right out of the palm of her hand. “So Yggdrasil can be controlled as well, what are you planning on doing with it?” Gabriel smiled, “treat various illnesses and get rid of cancer, that’s pretty much it.” Nadya started laughing, this man could probably take over the world, and now she knew why the Russian government wanted this research. It would cause a new cold war if the information got out.

“Your thinking I’m stupid for telling you all this, aren’t you?” *shit..* “While you were unconscious, you already were injected with a substantial amount of nanomachines.” Nadya’s eyes went wide with worry, “Sadi, come here darlin..” The cat-like human being had been attached to the ceiling and came crashing down, Nadya thought she’d land on her face but instead, twisted in the air and landed gracefully without a sound on the floor.

“Present!” She said cheerfully, comically saluting. “Please go into the lab and press the button to release Miss Nadya’s bindings.”

Nadya was still worried about the nano machines but this could be her chance, if she got loose, she could rush the professor. He may look like he was in his 20s but, there’s no way he’d be able to keep up with her and with him unconscious it would be a simple matter to subdue the child-like personality of Sadi.

Bounding off, the half cat half human being ran through a wall that seemed to open up at the last moment before closing again. There was then a slight beep before the metal bindings around her ankles and wrists were released. Nadya immediately lept into action, charging Gabriel. For his effort, Gabriel already knew what was going to happen when the bindings were released and right before Nadya could make any type of concerted effort in tackling him to the ground or hitting him, she froze in place and nearly face planted.

“Perhaps I wasn’t clear enough?” his voice was full of irritation. Nadya’s body slowly against her will stood up straight, before everything seemed to relax and she was in control again.

“What the hell!?” she asked out of disbelief, “what the hell was that?!”

“I told you, I have complete control over all of the nanites in your body, not by some remote or computer, but by thought.” Nadya’s eyes went wide as Gabriel nonchalantly explained to her the dire situation she now realized she was in. “I’m going to explain something to you, since you intended to try and use your charms against me, then when I released your bindings out of the goodness of my heart, you attacked me like a child. You’ll slowly become just that, a child, if you continue to disobey me and cause me problems. Every time you do, your punishment will come in the form of years taken away. Now get dressed and follow after me when your done” and with that, the strange man named Professor Gabriel Black, turned his back confidently on a deadly spy and walked through the door that only opened briefly and just long enough for him to pass through and close again.

In the middle of the room, one of the white tiles fell into the floor, and with a hiss a platform it’s same size extended up from it. On it was her leather bodysuit, without any of the gadgets.

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It wasn’t long till she was slinked back into her body suit, she wished she had a mirror, she enjoyed the sight of the tight fitting garment hugging every curve. It drove most men wild, curiously though, as she pondered about it, even her naked body had no effect on Gabriel strangely enough.

The door opened up and yet another woman stepped into the room, she had similar features to the woman named Sadi, but had black ears and a slightly bushier black tail. “My name is Sasha,

please follow me.” The small statured woman seemed to wait, she couldn’t have been much taller than Sadi at maybe 5’ 4”, if that. But she was built closely the same, with the only difference being her breasts seemed to be slightly larger. She was wearing a pair of small black shorts and a black button up that showed a little cleavage. Maybe this was her moment though, Gabriel couldn’t be seen anywhere and as long as he didn’t see or find out about this, she could escape into the facility and maybe there was a range to his abilities. There was only one way to find out.

Nadya walked cautiously up to Sasha, she smiled as she towered over her at 5’ 10”, her hips swayed as she walked confidently. She suddenly switched gears and kicked the woman in the stomach but found nothing there.. Sasha seemed to vanish within a fraction of a second, as if in slow motion. She slowly looked down, her foot still in the air to find Sasha had ducked at the last moment.

The fist that connected with the underside of her knee sent shockwaves throughout her body, she felt small arms wrap around her leg as it went into the air and felt the cold metal tiled floor on her backside as she fell back against it. Still holding onto the leg, two knees flew into her well muscled stomach. An indifferent Sasha kneeling on top of her, holding the leg in a vice like grip in two arms. “What did you think, you would accomplish?” her voice was slightly cold, almost more annoyed than anything.

Sasha let go of the leg and stood up on Nadya’s stomach, turning she walked off of it. *She was just so light, it barely felt like anything on me at all!?* As Nadya thought this however, the pain from the insanely fast assault racked her body from head to toe and as she stood up, she felt a slight shiver. As if she was cold again, but then it was gone and she felt refreshed for some reason. She moved her leg experimentally and found it didn’t hurt nearly as much as she thought it did. Looking back up from her leg she noticed Sasha walking towards the door, her tail flicking back and forth as if annoyed. Hurrying up, she jogged after Sasha to catch up and as they stepped through the door, they found themselves in a brightly lit hallway.

Turning to the right with Sasha they started walking, “What is this place?” Sasha seemed to scrunch her nose a little at the question, “This is Midgard, on the outside, it is a facility run by Professor Gabriel Black, the leading scientist in anything related to technology research. On paper, we are a non profit organization funded by various groups to research life saving technology employing over 250 scientists.” They had reached a large metal door, and Sasha stopped in front of it, turning around for a moment to look at Nadya pointedly, “In reality, we fund ourselves, we don’t employ anyone and this is not merely a research center or laboratory.” At that moment, the door opened, and as they walked onto the walkway, the sheer expanse of what Nadya saw took her breath away.

It was as if it was 100s of stories deep, just one large hole into the earth's core, various what looked like homes jutted out at different points, connected by walkways that went across, along, down and up between them. In the middle, a giant tree, it’s roots embedded into the hard

packed rock walls of the hole. As she looked up, she could see the leaves and branches of the tree seemed to have its own sort of glow, illuminating the entire place. "What.. what is this.." Sasha smiled for the first time during their brief encounter, "Yggdrasil.. "

Nadya could only stare in awe for a moment before realizing Sasha had turned and was walking down one of the walkways, she didn't even hear her move. Following close behind, she stole a glance through the slats of the wooden suspension walkway they were walking on. She could try pushing Sasha off the bridge, and maybe then she could make her escape? The thought seemed promising, and it would be easy to take her from behind without her knowing, she'd have to be stealthy about it though. Bending down ever so slightly she began to prepare to lunge at Sasha and then there was that sudden cold shiver again that stopped her in her tracks, it made her head slightly fuzzy and she shook it for a second closing her eyes to fix her vision. When she opened them, Sasha had stopped, and had turned around to face her. It was those eyes again, they looked, bored. "I'm going to ask you one last time, what did you think you were going to accomplish?"

Standing back up to her full height, Nadya blinked a couple of times, "I was just a little disoriented is all, the height of the walkways are getting to me somewhat.." Sasha scrunched up her nose at the response, "no, you planned to push me off the bridge, it wouldn't have worked you know.. I'm part cat." she just said it so pointedly that it took Nadya off guard and again they began to walk towards another door in the wall. "You are to meet Cassandra Rose, she is the caretaker". Nadya unconsciously adjusted the neck of her bodysuit, "Caretaker?". Sasha turned before the door opened, "Be glad she didn't see you first, and my sister saw you instead. The master doesn't mind a visitor, as the memory can always be rewritten, but Cassandra does. She guards the sanctuary of Yggdrasil almost jealousy. She would have preferred you been stuffed and mounted on a wall." with that, Sasha turned and the door opened.

Stepping inside, the lavish interior took Nadya's breath away for a second time that evening. It was styled like an arabian castle out of a story book. At the far end stood a woman, her beauty unmatched to the two she'd met previously. This woman was in a league far beyond her own. Cassandra was holding a book, a pair of dainty reading glasses on her nose, and long blond hair cascaded in loose curls down her back. For all intents and purposes, she looked like a normal human being with no animalistic characteristics at all. She also seemed to not even hear the quiet door opening up, "do not, I repeat, DO NOT upset her.." Nadya turned just in time to see a bemused grin on Sasha's face before the door slid shut. *So her guard didn't come with her?* Nadya had assumed Sasha was a guard, to make sure she didn't try to escape. *Was this a way of showing her that there was no escape?*

It was then the woman with the small dainty reading glasses noticed her arrival, Nadya held her breath for a moment. The woman's beauty was breathtaking. Her eyes seemed to glimmer between various shades of the rainbow. Her clothes, though simple, were meticulously tailored to suit her body. The dress seemed to be simple cloth, a deep red, with a slit that went dangerously up the right thigh. Slowly taking her in, she could see large breasts, even larger

than her own, which were contained only by small thin straps on pale shoulders. She was shorter than her around 5' 5" but out shone her own beauty by miles. "...Sit..." the voice that left the woman's throat was lilting, almost magical, but carried a power to it. It echoed throughout the room and Nadya found her body was compelled to listen. She tried to resist, tried to stop each leg from moving forward. She finally managed to stop a leg to only feel that deep chill hit her again, her vision blurred somewhat, and she found herself sitting on a large pillow before she could open her eyes again.

Cassandra moved with an unrivaled grace, she had thought both Sasha and her sister Sadi moved with a supernatural grace, but again. This woman was in a league of her own. "I've already talked to my insane other half, but tell me, how old were you when you entered this garden?" Again, that voice was so calming yet compelling. She knew the woman was forcing her to answer, but there really wasn't a reason to resist this time. "26..." it was at this moment Nadya realized what the question had meant to convey, "what to do mean by were..."

Smiling, Cassandra sat down on a pillow that seemed to move on its own to come between her and the floor. "Tell me, what is your current physical age." *That.. was a strange question.. But it meant..* All the sudden Nadya felt herself responding on her own, she wasn't responding consciously, but it was those damn nanites responding instead. "My current physical age is 23". Nadya sputtered, *what had she said, 23! That's.. That's impossible.. Then those chills. Every time I tried to escape, I lost a year..* Nadya gulped, *I could end up like a child after all..*

"By the look on your face, you have guessed correctly. Now then, how about some nice tea?" *How could this happen.. She was the top spy for the Russian Intelligence agency.. She'd been on hundreds of operations ever since she'd been 21. But somehow, she'd been captured and not only captured but completely made unable to escape and not only that but..* Nadya stole a glance down at herself, not much had really changed, she was still 23 after all. But to Nadya, who had studied her own body and shaped it into the perfection it was, she could tell. The mountain of cleavage was still there, but seemed slightly perkier if anything, it made her breasts look a little better. The tightness of the suit was no longer there around her midsection, and her hips had shrank as well, causing the fabric to wrinkle in return. *If I get much younger..* Cassandra's voice cut through her thoughts.

"One lump or two?" Nadya blinked a couple of times, small dancing lights carried a teapot, a sugar container, and several tea cups. "Uhh.. 1?" there was a plop and a cup flew to her hand before she knew it, carried on the back of one of these strange floating lights before they all took off again and out of sight. Again she blinked a couple of times in confusion before Cassandra cleared her throat in annoyance, "They are fairies, engineered in a lab not too far from here, 5 floors down. Gabriel needed help maintaining the place. They are very obedient but mischievous and each have a personality of their own."

Cassandra daintily sipped at her own tea, reminding Nadya to drink her own. For a brief moment she considered it might be poisoned. She immediately put it out of her mind when she



realized the situation she was in, *If they wanted, they could just turn me into a baby and be done with it..* So instead, she dutifully drank the tea. It had an awesome rose like smell to it, and it tasted as if you took the smell and made it into a liquid. It calmed her somewhat, even though she should have been hyper vigilant. “Now then, Nadya, you will be training the girls here” Nadya spat some of her tea out into the cup before looking back up at Cassandra’s annoyed expression, “and what if I refuse?” Cassandra smiled, “There is a reason I can’t train any of the girls here Nadya..” the way she said her name, came off as if it was venom being spat from the mouth, “I’d kill them, or at least seriously injure them. They may be faster than a human, stronger than a human but they don’t have any technique.. That’s where you will come in.” She smiled as she sipped at her tea again, her eyes were dangerous though, things began to appear out of nowhere, as if shimmering into existence. Tails.. Several of them, all of them white fox tails. A pair of ears shimmered into existence, poking through her blond hair. A shadow seemed to fall over her face, the glow of her eyes permeated through the inky blackness. “Or, I could instead forgo the whole shrinking you into a helpless child and just kill you here”.

Despite all of her training, the countless missions encountering the top trained assassins, spies, military personnel and animals. Nadya cowered.. she didn’t just cower, she nearly wet herself in fear, “but.. How.. do I train.. People like you?” her voice was shaky, even after attempting to use her training to stop it from quivering. “My dear Nadya.. “ Cassandra leaned forward, the lights in the room began to dim as the shadows themselves seemed to reach out towards her, “there is no one.. Like me”.

With that, the lights came back to full brightness and Cassandra leaned back with a smile as if the entire situation that just occurred hadn’t happened. “Raven”. At first, Nadya was confused, until a woman walked in. Another one with animal-like attributes walked into the room from outside the door. She had a fox-like appearance complete with fox tail and ears. A simple spaghetti strap shirt containing average breasts and some jeans covered her. Her long brown hair was tied back and extended down to mid back. “This way please”. Raven’s smile was warm, almost comforting, Nadya stood up and looked around a bit for a place to set the cup of tea. A small blue light lept out from behind a bookcase and floated nearby, setting the cup on the light it carried it off slowly and Nadya stepped onto the walkway again with the door closing behind her. The monster now behind a door, relief swept over her again, making her slouch some.

*The whole situation was just.. As if I was transported to a completely different world.* Nadya looked up at the tree as she walked behind the humming Raven, barely paying attention to where she was walking. They had changed several directions onto several different walkways, going in and out of passageways. The tree was always dominating above them. It wasn’t too long before Raven stopped humming and spoke up, “we’re here!” her voice was cheerful with a child like innocence to it. Something she would have taken advantage of in any other situation. “Here?” Nadya wondered.

They had stopped in front of a large wooden door, there didn't seem to be a door handle anywhere, but Raven knocked on it and it slid upwards into the rock face. "Gabriel has prepared a room for you to stay in for the duration of your stay". Walking in, Nadya surveyed the humble home. It wasn't nearly as extravagant as Cassandra's room had been, but there was a bookcase full of books, a comfy looking bed, a small purple colored sofa and a few wooden chairs. Another door was at the end of the small room that she supposed led to a bathroom. "This is mine?" The woman called Raven shook her head delightedly up and down before turning on her heels and quite literally marching away, bobbing her head back and forth and humming... *What a strange person..*

She sat on the bed trying to figure her situation out, but no sooner than she'd gotten started, when there was a knock on the door. Confusion set in for a moment before she responded, "come in?" The door slid up and there stood Professor Black, white hair nearly reaching the floor, wearing his lab coat. "I hope the room is sufficient for you, as you spend time here, you'll be able to get more furniture and be able to customize it as you wish. There are clothes in the drawer over there for you,.They're a little tight I'm sure, as we don't have your measurements. But we'll get you proper attire in the future.." Gabriel continued on talking as Nadya looked at him incredulously.

"Do you really think I won't find a way to escape?" Nadya said, she really hadn't meant to say it out loud but this man just put her off guard for some reason. Gabriel stopped talking for a moment, "I would suggest you not mention it again. Why don't you go and get cleaned up, we'll talk in a few. I'll be right here." Fearing the worst if she would refuse even a simple request like that, she stood up and approached the bathroom and walked inside, the door closed behind her by itself. She kind of wondered if it knew her intentions somewhat.

Inside the bathroom, was a large old fashioned copper bathtub. There was a toilet and a full length mirror on one of the walls, with towels hanging nearby on what looked to be a branch growing out of the wall.

Stripping off her leather bodysuit had been a little easier than it used to be. She sighed in frustration as she stood at her full height, viewing herself in the mirror. Her muscles looked a little less defined, her stomach less toned, the only nice thing was that it pinched in a little more. Giving her a more of an hourglass look than at 26. Her breasts looked a little fuller, her nipples a shade lighter. 3 years hadn't really changed her much, but it had changed enough to cause her to notice small tiny things. Like a scar on her stomach where she was stabbed once a year ago was gone. Shaking her head and trying to snap herself out of it, she ran the water and climbed in trying to relax. *Well, since I'm here, I might as well sit in the bath and think of a way out of here..*

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*Well.. he was technically over 70 yrs old. So it'd probably been a while, even though he's got a beauty like Cassandra..* Nadya shook her head, *no! Men are still men no matter what!* Nadya cupped a breast experimentally, they still overflowed her hand extravagantly, *but were just a tiny bit firmer. Maybe shaving a few years will actually be beneficial in the long run?* She smiled devilishly, *time to put on a show.*

Wrapping only a towel around herself, Nadya walked out the bathroom door, her long fiery red hair cascading in waves down her back. The towel wrapped around her large breasts and hung just low enough to cover the swelling of her ass. She walked out sensually, drawing a smile from Gabriel, *Yes! This can work!* Approaching him, she sat down next to him on the couch and crossed her legs sensually. "Tell me Gabriel, is it just your outer appearance that resembles a 20 yr old man, or does everything WORK like a 20 yr old man?" she licked the bottom of her lip and stood up stretching, with her back to Gabriel she walked to the dresser, taking long steps to make her ass bounce somewhat and her breasts jiggle. Opening the drawer she found a black bra in the top. She couldn't really guess the size, but this would be perfect, he did say everything would probably be a little smaller than normal. So this would REALLY drive him wild.

Dropping the towel, her bare ass could be seen from behind. *He must really be enjoying this* she reached into another drawer, grabbing a pair of matching lacy black panties. Bending over, she showed him her clean shaven pussy. Stepping into the pantys and with a finger looped around each side of them, slowly pulled them up her long slender legs. *They were indeed a little tight, but that was perfect for this.* Standing back up to full height, she ran her fingers along the contours of the tight panties, showing off just how tight they were. She then grabbed the lacy bra and turned around, giving him a few full views of her large breasts. She slid each arm in and then slowly hooked it behind her, shifting her breasts into the cups. The hook went into the first loop, just big enough to fit her and the cups overflowed a little comically. She then strode over to Gabriel slowly, causing her breasts to bounce hypnotically. She played with the right bra strap while she did so, teasing him with each step. *I've got him eating out of the palm of my hand, now the only thing that's left is to tease him just a little more and then, afterwards when everything is said and done, while he's asleep, I'll make my escape.*

Turning on her heel she ran her fingers through the straps of her panties, pulling them out some and rocking them back and forth as she swung her hips rhythmically. She let them go and turned back around taking a couple of more steps towards him, *these panties though must be pretty old* as they didn't quite snap back into position and seemed to sit a little lower on her hips.

She reached him and slowly climbed onto his lap, straddling him, reaching forward she kissed him softly then leaned back presenting her breasts. *This bra must have stretched some already, cheap materials..* It was at this moment the bra strap on her right shoulder fell off, *oh god.. I feel so turned on for some reason.* Nadya's cheeks flushed with heat as she came back forward a little, coming face to face with Gabriel. He seemed to steal a peek at the globes of flesh that teased him, only to smile a humorous smile. She could feel the rather large bulge between his thighs through her soaked panties. *God, why am I this turned on?* Gabriel cleared his throat and

pressed back on her shoulders some, she stepped off his lap and her panties fell off one hip. Curiously, Nadya looked down to see what was wrong and she nearly screamed. The mountain of flesh that should have obstructed her view was not nearly as impressive as a moment before, perhaps a cup size down, the bra now fit correctly but even as she looked, she couldn't peel her eyes off herself. Slowly her breasts seemed to be.. Shrinking? She flung the bra over her head, now much easier than it should have been and she grabbed each globe of flesh. They barely overflowed her grasped hands now and were slowly sinking into her chest. She tried to stop them, tried to will them to stop and still they shrank, till they were barely handfuls. Only then did the regression stop. She turned and rushed into the bathroom, tears in her eyes as she ran up to the mirror.

Her black panties, that had hugged her ass so sexually and tighter than they should have been. Now hung only on one hip. She looked behind her at a much flatter ass, one that a girl of maybe 17 would have been proud of. But her breasts took the biggest hit of all, what many of her co-workers had no idea of, Nadya was a late bloomer. Her breasts were only ever a handful up until she was 19.. She knew instinctively, they were large B cups instead of the bounteous E's she originally had. What she was staring at, was a cute 17 yr old girl. Her face much rounder, her lips thinner, the tone of her legs, arms and stomach gone. Her breasts no longer looked full, but perky. Her nipples now a light pink that stood out erect and wanting, she couldn't help herself, she was still turned on. This was when she turned into a little sexual deviant, she touched her bare lower lips experimentally which caused her to gasp a little. It's just as sensitive as when she was 17.

A black lacy bra flew through the open door of the bathroom and landed on the floor. Reaching down, she picked it up and hooked it around herself.. Defeated. She counted the loops, 1, 2, 3, 4.. The last loop and it still sat a bit loose. She tried to position her breasts in the bra to drag out the cleavage she was so used to seeing, the creamy flesh that drove men wild, but as she looked into the mirror. It just looked like someone's younger sister trying on her much older sister's bra. The cups were at least a size too small and her breasts shifted around in them as she moved, rubbing her nipples against the sheer fabric and sending shivers down her spine.

"You can't train the girls like this tomorrow, so for tonight you will remain like this, tomorrow we'll do something about it" Gabriel chuckled as he came into the bathroom and leaned against the doorway, "Believe it or not, it wasn't me this time, it's just that.. Cassandra doesn't like competition." He winked at Nadya as he turned to leave. *So that's why there are no cold chills..*

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Nadya stood in front of the mirror for a while, staring at the teenaged version of a once full grown, sexy woman. The concept, if told to anyone else, would have made them laugh. The once mighty Nadya, reduced to a perpetually horny teenager.

Poking at her once hard abdomen, she felt only a little muscle tone was left in her once strong body. Her arms and legs were in a similar situation. They curved sexually, but not nearly as much as they once had. *I look so.. Skinny..* A nearby light twinkled in the corner of the room as it bobbed up and down. As soon as it was noticed it shot to the mirror and stood perfectly still hovering in front of it. When closely inspecting it, she could see a body within the light primping it's hair in the mirror. Getting a little closer to it, she could see it was the body of a small teenager, like herself, just minitized. She was blue, like many of Cassandra's fairy-like helpers that she had previously met. "Who are you?"

The fairy seemed to nod to itself in the mirror then turned to face Nadya, "I am called Tia, I have been instructed by the caretaker to be your home fairy." The fairies' voice was like little bells ringing, it was cheerful and almost TO energetic.

"Home fairy?", with that question the fairy folded her arms under her modest chest and scrunched her nose annoyed, "Yes! Every home in the garden has a house fairy, to monitor, shape, change and otherwise customize your living arrangements. We're a conduit to Yggdrasil" and with that, the fairy flew out of the still open bathroom door and into the main living area. Nadya followed her, slightly bewildered, "Oh this won't do, this won't do at all, look at that shabby couch!" Tia flew to the small purple couch and landed on it, it glowed brightly for a second to the point that Nadya had to look away and when she looked back, the couch had become twice its size and was now a deep red.

Nadya blinked a couple of times in bewilderment, *I guess this really shouldn't be that surprising, considering what's happened to me thus far.* She cast a glance down at her diminished form for a moment as if to reassure herself that it had actually happened. The strange cheerful light flew up to her, "and you! It's clear that doesn't fit you!". Nadya looked down, feeling, out of place.. *to put it so bluntly...* Tia snapped her fingers and the black lacy bra and panties glowed briefly, and as the light faded the sexy lacy underwear set began to shrink rapidly. Going from pure sex appeal, to more functional. For added effect, it seemed they were now white with little red hearts on them, it gave the illusion she was even younger... she wanted to cry.

Turning back around she walked to the mirror in the bathroom again, she now no longer looked like she was a teenager playing in her bigger, sexier sisters underwear drawer. The bra added a bit of cleavage but it was far from the deep valley she was used to. Looking behind her, the simple white panties hugged her ass tightly, but it gave the effect that it was even smaller than it currently was. Sighing and frustrated, Nadya stomped out of the bathroom and to the bed. *Maybe if I go to sleep, this nightmare will end.*

Flopping down onto the comfy double bed she grabbed the covers and curled up into them, "Tia, can you control my body too?" Tia flew up to her face and patted her nose, "Please don't ask me, if you do, it'll probably only regress you further into a child. The caretaker wouldn't like it if you tried to circumvent your punishment for trying to seduce the Master." The young fairy crossed her arms again under her bosom and took a scolding posture, "That, and I probably

wouldn't anyhow, the master would scold me something fierce!" and with that, Tia flew up to one of the two bookshelves in the room, sat down on the edge and unceremoniously fell backwards and began to snore.

Nadya lay there in the bed for several minutes till she experimentally drifted a hand under her, trailing it along her trim stomach, tracing her skin lightly as her hand wandered further down. It was electrifying, she forgot how sensitive she was at this age. Tracing the edge of her panty line she slowly and methodically, walked her fingers to her clit. Pressing it ever so gently she gasped in response, her whole body tensing a little. *Mmm.. might as well enjoy it for the evening..*

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"Wake up time!" Tia's young bell-like voice rang out in the room. Snapping her awake, causing her to sit straight up in bed startled. Her hair frazzled from the night's self love making. For a moment, she forgot where she was and blinked a few times before she realized, "So.. it wasn't all just a bad nightmare". She cupped each diminished breast as if testing them. Tia's bell like laughter could be heard nearby on the bookcase, "Of course not silly! Time to get dressed!"

Yawning and stretching, Nadya slowly got out of bed. Scratching the back of her head she thought about last night, *that was amazing, I probably came more than a dozen times*. Reaching the dresser, she opened a drawer and began to rummage around in it before something occurred to her, "Tia? Can you make me clothes?" the small blue light that was Tia flew up to sit on her shoulder, "Yup yup yup! I can do nearly anything, as long as it's within this room." She was kicking her legs back and forth now, apparently helping made her extremely happy. "How about something a little tactical, because I guess I'll be training the other girls in the.. What did you call it.. Garden?"

Tia stretched her hands as if she was trying to crack her knuckles, but nothing happened, "coming right up!" There was a bright glow for a moment causing Nadya to look away. By the time she looked back and opened her eyes, she was in a pink summer dress, with her red locks of hair combed and cascading down her back. Running to the mirror Nadya nearly screamed in frustration, *that damn stupid fairy!* Calming herself down some, she looked at Tia, still on her shoulder through the mirror. "Tia.. hun, this isn't tactical, can you give me some pants and some kind of shirt that's.. a little sexy?" Tia looked confused for a moment, it was as if she couldn't possibly comprehend why this dress wasn't tactical. "Hmm.. sure!"

Another bright light, and Nadya stood clad in some hip hugging jeans with a patch on the right knee and a black spaghetti strap shirt that showed a little bit of her trim stomach. Apparently Tia had changed her bra again, as it seemed to accentuate what breasts she had left, causing some decent cleavage. *Hmm.. this will do for now I guess..* "Thank you Tia, can you bring me some breakfast?" Tia nodded her head enthusiastically, "yup yup yup!" and with that, she flew

off through a small hole in the wall that Nadya hadn't noticed before. *I really don't want to be seen like this, hopefully Gabriel hurries..*

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By the time Tia returned with the morning's breakfast, Nadya was still in the mirror trying to figure her hair out. Every time she tried to pull it back, it made her look even younger.. So when she heard Tia set down the tray of food. She finally just gave up and let it hang loose, coming down to her mid back. Walking out the bathroom door, it looked as though Tia had just kind of grabbed one of everything from some kitchen somewhere. "Oh wow Tia, you didn't have to bring this much!" The small fairy for her part, was exhausted. Laying back on the table beside the heaping pile of food on the tray, "no.. problemo! ..we fairy.. Strooong" the young fairy was snoring again, fast asleep after exhausting herself.

The tray itself contained various cheeses, toast, fruits, pancakes, french toast and a small container of syrup. Nadya's stomach growled, surprising her as she sat down to dig into the fruits on the tray. It wasn't long after she had gotten done with the strawberries and was digging into a french toast slice that there was a knock on the door. "Come in".

Sliding up, the door revealed Professor Black, clad in his trademark lab coat. A dozen or so red fairies accompanied him this time. A stray thought popped up into Nadya's mind, *I wonder what he wears under there?* She blushed a bit at the thought before offering Gabriel a chair for him to sit in nearby.

"How is Miss Nadya doing this morning?" Gabriel's smile was infectious, "I'd rather be my old self for starters.." she was pushing it a bit, but she kind of wanted to skip the formalities, she really didn't want anyone else seeing her like this. He seemed to nod though as a response, "I heard you've already talked to Cassandra, so you already know what your duties within the Garden will be, at least partially.." that perked Nadya up a bit and she scrutinized his face, looking for an answer. "Well, we don't want anyone else sneaking into our home, so not only do we want you to train the girls here, to defend themselves if need be. But we want you to help with securing the outer corridors that lead to the garden."

Nadya nearly choked on a piece of french toast as she listened, "Not even a full day ago I tried to break in, now you want me to both train and head up your security!?" Gabriel merely laughed in response. One of his fae brought over a bowl of what looked to be red berries, "Let me know when you're finished, I think I'll munch on these tasty raspberries while I wait."

As she finished the last slice of french toast she was feeling quite full, "Professor, it looks like you have different fairies than Cassandra?" Indeed, they definitely looked different. For starters, all of Cassandra's were blue, while Gabriels were red, they also seemed a little more mature looking. Most of Cassandra's looked like teenagers, while Gabriels looked like adults, though all were still female like Cassandra's. Professor Black nodded his head swallowing his latest bite of

raspberry. "Why yes, the fairies grow at a slower rate than normal humans, but their bodies match their personality. The fae I have with me today are my more serious ones. They're the ones that can complete more complex tasks and I intend to go to the lab later this evening." Nadya looked down at her own fairy, Tia, fast asleep, surrounded by humorously what looked like scolding mothers looking down at her. "Tia is a bit of a free spirit as they say, she's gotten herself in trouble more than once." This caused Gabriel to laugh, waking up Tia in the process who meeped as soon as she saw her older sisters all staring down at her disapprovingly.

Standing up, Nadya stretched her arms up showing a bit of her midriff and yawned, still trying to shake the sleep from her body. "Well I think I'm all done here.." still munching on some raspberries Gabriel nodded.

There was a sudden warmth that seemed to flush throughout her body, it felt pleasant.. "Wait.. uhh.. Professor? Did you just?" there was a sudden pinch as her jeans seemed to dig into her hips a bit. *Crap crap crap* Gabriel was smiling, amused at himself, *smug bastard wants a show..* Hurrying she snapped the button on her jeans and pulled them off as fast as possible, they were already becoming a little too tight as her legs began their journey back to womanhood. A quick glance as she threw the jeans onto the bed confirmed her to be maybe 18 by now. The shirt was showing much more skin now as it began its journey up her stomach. The bra which had fit her perfectly snug before now was getting pretty tight around the band. The shirt was trying to hang on for all that it was worth as she entered her last major growth spurt. Reaching back, she felt her ass swelling beneath her fingers, becoming the rounded heart shaped ass she remembered having. It was then that she felt something in her chest, a fluttering almost, and with excitement she tried reaching the bra strap through the skin tight shirt to unlatch it. At the last moment there was a snap, and the bra unlatched at the same time her breasts started inching forwards.

She was reliving her 19 year old body's growth spurt. She gained several inches of height as her legs filled with muscle and became sexy once again, her stomach began showing the hint of a six pack as it also stretched upwards, and her breasts jumped into the C category and continued to pump up.

She was struggling to get the shirt off now as it had become unbearably tight, a sound of tearing could be heard as she finally had the strength to just tear it from her body, she watched as it fell to the floor unceremoniously in front of her. The bra now looked comical as it hung on her shoulders, the mounds of flesh continuing to pile up under the cups. She finally just whipped the bra off and tossed it onto the bed along with her pants. The panties she had been wearing were stretched tight and dug into her ass crack as she clasped her hands to her breasts. *Yes, they're coming back to me..* She had to be nearing 20 when they jumped into D range and continued on under her fingers. The flesh that she was so used to seeing, bulged around her fingers as she grasped onto the globes of perfection that was her chest. As she hit 20 they suddenly wobbled and jumped into DD's. *Keep going, don't stop now!* But that's exactly what happened, the warmth began to leave her.



Still clasping onto her breasts, she was trying to will them to the E's she was used to having and gave Gabriel a questioning look. "I think that's quite big enough, I stopped you around 20. This should be plenty big enough to begin teaching the girls." frustrated, but still happy she had her babies somewhat back, Nadya wrapped an arm around her chest for some modesty before retreating to the bathroom. Her panties had become unbearably tight, and even though they were still the childish type she had on earlier, they accentuated her ass by digging into all the right places and as she studied her breasts in the mirror. She sighed and smiled, cupping each one and squeezing them, delighting in the way the flesh bulged out from her clasped fingers. Her body was finally back..

"Tia.. " she was still slightly mesmerized by her own image in the mirror, ".. something to wear please". Tia appeared through the doorway whizzing to the mirror, "yes ma'am!" It was only after the bright flash that Nadya remembered Tia's personality was of a bit of a prankster as warned slightly by Gabriel and this morning's clothing mishap. When the flash was over the first thing she noticed was her beautiful red hair in pigtails, the next was the bright pink puffed out skirt and matching full coverage victorian style puffy shirt.

Nadya slowly craned her neck and smiled at Tia annoyingly. She gritted her teeth and strained to keep her voice calm, "Tia, dear.." in response, the little prankster of a fairy couldn't help herself and landed on her shoulder laughing till she fell off onto her breasts. Putting a hand on each hip Nadya tried to look like she had some authority here, but the image in the mirror only made it look more comical. "Tiaaaa.." the little ball of blue light finally finished laughing and cleared her eyes of tears, there was a bright flash of light and Nadya was wearing something similar to what she was wearing before her return to beauty.

A simple black spaghetti strap shirt, that showed off a mountain of cleavage and a bit of a well toned stomach. Hip hugging jeans with a patch on the right knee adorned her shapely lower half as before, but looked much more sexually appetising. Looking herself over appraisingly she shifted her breasts around for maximum effect and brushed her hair behind her ears, allowing it to still hang in waves down her back.

Walking out of the bathroom, Nadya smiled involuntarily at Gabriel, "Well, let's get this over with I guess.." She was attempting to remain optimistic.

Gabriel stood, simply nodded and winked, then turned towards the doorway that led out towards the walkways. Nadya swiftly following, "tell me Gabriel, why have me train the girls? I mean they took me down just fine?"

Sighing Gabriel started walking down some steps that led further down, "Well, to tell you the truth, they're rambunctious, rash and quite gullible with the exception of Sasha of course." with that, he laughed a bit, "as I'm sure you noticed, she's a bit of a handful." Nadya set a hand on her stomach subconsciously and grimaced a bit at the memory, "The problem comes in with them being TO strong. They don't know when they've over extended and can get themselves

into some trouble if they end up in a real battle to the death with a well trained opponent with a weapon.." scratching the top of his head as if in a bit of thought he continued, "I don't expect many encounters, but the nature of my research and secrecy automatically makes this facility suspect to the world's nations. They all want to know what I have, and they want to use it."

Nadya for her part, nodded, he was pretty much spot on. *So he just wants to be left alone?..* It was almost preposterous, that a man with this much power at his fingertips wouldn't go crazy with it.. But here he was, Professor Black, didn't seem to have an evil bone in his body.

Without any more questions and just the light tap of foot falls on stairs, Nadya looked out over the open area that contained Yggdrasil. It was magnificent, and she really didn't think she'd ever get used to the sight. Unlike before though, various blue and red lights were in the distance, zipping from place to place. Looking over the edge showed the same lights zipping around too. "Are there many fairies in the.. Uhh.. Garden?"

"Oh yes, quite a few, they're quite handy..." as if in response, a red one whizzed by and whispered something in Gabriels ear before taking off again, "hmm.. I'm afraid Tia might have to take you the rest of the way, an experiment has started to react strangely on one of the lower floors.." Turning, he walked to the edge of the stairway and simply stepped off into the deep void. Instinctively, Nadya reached out to grab him panicking, but Gabriel simply floated there and slowly began to descend, "Tia! Be nice and lead our guest to the training ground on floor 20".

Tia poked her head out between Nadya's breasts, *How long has she been in there!?!..* "Yup yup yup!" came the pranksters reply as Gabriel's white head drifted out of view. Nadya felt a small little kick on either side of her breasts, "onward!" shaking her head and sighing, Nadya kept walking down the stairway.

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It took about 15 minutes to make it 15 floors down, to what seemed to be the 20 floor. Here it opened up a bit and presented what looked to be a rather large lobby with a glass viewing window overlooking a HUGE, what can only be described as, training facility.

The training facility contained various outcroppings on the walls for jumping, weapons strewn about haphazardly, jungle gyms, heck.. Just about everything you'd expect and more in some high tech training facility. Tia squirmed around a bit as she squeezed herself out from between Nadya's breasts, then flew off through an open doorway. Walking through after her, what she had failed to notice till now was the women, some she had met previously and a few others she had not.

One such, was a small child that Tia had flown too. She couldn't have looked any older than 8 or 9 with very dark black hair in pigtails, "Alice!" Tia began to hug all over the girl as she zipped

around her making the small girl Alice laugh. A woman stood beside her, also smiling at the humerus display. She had to have been related to Gabriel with the long white hair cascading down her back. She wore a silk gown and was very beautiful, her eyes seemed to glitter a bright blue even in the brightly lit training area. She looked to be maybe 5' 5" at most, but her breasts were as impressive as Nadya's own. The woman seemed to acknowledge Nadya's presence and smiled with a slight bow of her head, "My name is Natasha Black, the oldest daughter of Cassandra and Gabriel".

Nadya blinked, "Oldest.. Daughter?" *well now, this is getting kind of interesting..*

Giggling, while trying to fend off the tickling fae, the young girl referred to by Tia as Alice curtsied cutely, "I am the youngest daughter, Alice Black". Nadya noticed something strange about Alice, almost like an air of.. Danger? Or possibly curiosity? She couldn't quite put a finger on her own feelings, as if they were mixed up. She looked like a normal little 8 year old, with thick black hair tied closely into pigtails that cascaded down either side of her back to mid waist. She wore an almost gothic lolita type of dress that had frills around the hem and carried a small bear, hugged close to an almost non existent chest. But her eyes.. That's what drew you in.

Her sister's eyes were a icy blue that seemed to sparkle even in the full lights, but Alice's, seemed to absorb everything that looked into them. Nadya shook her head involuntarily for a moment as she got a little lost in them before smiling in return, "Nice to meet you, I'm Nadya.."

For a moment, Nadya looked around at the other girls. She noticed Raven and Sasha talking in the corner, while Sasha's sister Sadi, was haphazardly jumping from platform to platform on the walls, with superhuman grace. For a moment, Nadya looked for Cassandra, with a small sense of fear that she might be there. A clear voice answered her in the form of Natasha, "Mother isn't here at the moment, she doesn't know.. Hmm.. " Natasha put a finger on her chin as she thought for a moment, ".. how to hold back very well.."

Scratching the top of her head Nadya smiled riley, "is she really that damn strong!?"

Alice started giggling again, "yeah, momma's a little reckless sometimes, and even though she's calm most of the time. You don't want to.. " Alice looked at her sister, as if she had forgotten a word, so Natasha finished it for her. "..flip her switches".

Looking at Sadi jumping from platform to platform laughing like an idiot Nadya thought of something, "Hey Tia, can you help me out with increasing my speed and strength a bit? Because I don't think I'm going to be able to train anyone here with a regular body.."

Tia flew over quickly, surprising her and scrutinized her face with concentration before Tia's face lit up in a bright smile. "Sure! Looks like your body has acclimated to Yggdrasil the last couple of days, I should be able to help out! Yup yup!" without waiting for any kind of confirmation, Nadya suddenly felt as if her body was lighter in a way.

Testing, experimentally, she walked over to a huge weight on the ground and lifted it up. It moved with very little effort. Turning it to the side she looked at what the weight was and barked, "150 lbs..." Tia flew up to her face and puffed out her small chest, "Tia does good!" Nadya nodded, still a bit dumbfounded over picking up 150 lbs with little effort. "Umm.. girls? How much can each of you lift? For reference?" She turned around to look at them and found them all surrounding her in a semi circle and jumped in surprise.

Sadi answered first, "I can do 160lbs, if I try REAAAALLY hard" she smiled a toothy grin impressed with herself. For the first time, Nadya noticed her fangs were slightly longer than normal and sharp, like a cats.

Sasha answered soon after her, "160lbs like my sister, we're mostly agility and speed based though. It remains to be seen which direction you'll go"

Nadya tilted her head slightly, "do I have to choose?" All of the girls looked at one another frowning slightly before Natasha answered her.

"You can only enhance yourself so much before your brain will begin to reject things. The body is fine, it can be any shape, size or material, but the moment your brain starts to react negatively to the changes. You're going to get.. Messy" She grimaced a bit as if she'd seen it once before.

Dropping the weight, it crashed to the ground with a loud noise, "well, I guess we better get this started. First I want to see what you guys can do, so I have a jumping off point on how exactly I'm supposed to be training you guys." Clapping her hands together to signal the start all of the girls smiled innocently and walked to the center of the training area.

"First up, I've seen Sasha's skills first hand.." There were a couple of giggles that annoyed her slightly, but she continued, "but I haven't seen anyone else fight and what their skills are." Looking at the girls, she made her decision based off of what she'd seen so far and made her curious. "First up, Raven and Sadi, I'd like to see a mock fight between the two of you. First to give up loses, if you're unable to battle you'll lose as well. I'll act as the referee." Sadi hopped up and down in excitement and Tia popped out of Nadya's cleavage in joy. *How in the hell does she manage to hide in there!?*

Raven for her part groaned slightly, "Sadi, please go easy on me"

Sadi gave her a thumbs up and a big grin, "I'm going to beat you up!"

Tia was giggling and shifting around so Nadya pushed her head gently, "If your going to use my breasts as a second home, I'd appreciate it if you didn't move so much Tia" The little fae stuck her tongue out at her before looking back and watching Raven and Sadi facing off against one another while the others walked to the edges of the room.

“On the count of 3, you may begin.” Smiling, she held up 3 fingers, “Raven, Sadi, are you ready?” they both nodded in response, “1.. 2.. “ Sadi was fidgeting, her whole body vibrating in anticipation, it was almost cute if you didn’t know she could lift 160lbs, “3!”

Sadi took off like a shot from a cannon, but not straight towards Raven like she thought she would, but to the right side and ran up the wall to a ledge. Raven for her part watched her intently, taking sort of a kung fu style pose, making her body face Sadi. The lythe cat creature rebounded off the ledge and flew towards her target. Displaying a bit of cunning, Raven tried to in response to intercept her with a clumsy kick. The kick was fast, and extremely powerful, but like Cassandra had said. Lacked any sort of technique. If it landed, it’d cripple a grown man and possibly kill him. Sadi on the other hand latched onto it and screamed in delight letting go soon after and flying off to the other edge of the room. Nearly smacking straight into Nadya as a result.

Rebounding off the wall, she shot off like a cannon again and hit Raven in the side before she could correct herself and tackled her to the ground. Sitting on top of her chest, Sadi grinned like a certain cat from Alice in Wonderland. “I Win!” Nadya face palmed. *This might take a while.*

Raven had both of her hands out and was wincing a bit from the pain of being tackled, “I give, I give!” hopping up, Sadi helped Raven stand before bouncing off to the side of the room to stand with the others.

Nadya walked up to Raven who was still in the middle, rubbing her side a bit. “Raven, I understand Sadi and Sasha are Speed types, but what are you?” for her part, she blinked in response to the redhead’s question.

“Umm, I’m accuracy and strength” she was still rubbing that side, but she was standing up straight now. Compared to as before when she was slightly leaning. “When you say accuracy based, what does that mean?” Raven seemed to think for a moment before answering, “I can throw daggers, shoot a gun at extreme distances and really anything to deal with accuracy I excel at”

Nadya looked around the room for a second, “I don’t see any guns, but there are some daggers over there, why don’t you grab a few real fast Raven. Tia?” a small head looked up at Nadya from between a mountain of flesh. “Hmm?” Nadya nearly laughed in response, “would you mind making a target, small as a quarter and put it on the far wall?” the little fae saluted, “sure thing ma’am!”

If there was a sound effect, then it would have made a plop when Tia wiggled her way out and flew over to the opposite wall. She had made a small red dot, no bigger than a quarter appear on the wall. “Ok Raven, while standing over there where you picked up the daggers, throw one at that dot for me”