If one went down the right alley someone could find anything they want in the megacity; everything from drugs to criminal activity to stolen electronics can all be bought and paid for in the shadows of the massive buildings that pierced the clouds, and for Saul he had one vice in particular that he heard could be satiated in the area he wandered down.  Like most places of an illegal nature there was a number of steps to take and clues to follow in order to get to the door but after finding a neon blue phoenix under a blacklight he knew he was going in the right direction.  The signpost led him to what on first blush might be a blocked loading bay, but as he stepped forward and lit the candles that were in the corner of the area a dumpster and section of the wall swung open to allow him entry.

Unlike the grimy, graffiti-laden walls of the city Saul felt like he had just entered into some sort of high-class hotel, pulling back the hood that covered his head and kept him from appearing on security cameras to expose his short brown hair and pale face.  There would be no need to hide his identity in this place considering he knew what went on on the other side of the wall that closed behind him.  Almost as soon as it did he found another door entering and someone with a tray exiting it to walk towards him.  While the fact that there looked to be real fruit and cheeses on it was surprising enough what had shocked him even more was that it was being held by a well-toned man clad only in a loincloth with green hair and eyes, deeply tanned skin, and pointed ears.

In short, he was being served by an elf.

While body modification was seen on a small scale often times it had mixed results with the bearer often looking more grotesque with even the best jobs in the uncanny valley.  This man looked like he had walked straight off a fantasy novel or video game, and that was exactly what he was looking for.  He had been told that this brothel catered to exotic tastes and that they weren't synths, which as he was offered a snack he found that it certainly seemed like the case.  The elf gave him a warm smile and welcomed him to the Black Feather Inn before setting down the platter on a nearby pedestal and asking to take his coat and any other equipment.

Once he allowed the elf to take the hoodie and his backpack the elf grabbed it and took it back with him, and when he disappeared another entity appeared from the second floor foyer stairs.  This creature was even more awe-inspiring then the elf and was the very definition of exotic; this creature was avian in nature with black feathers that had glowing blue tips along with similarly hued claws and talons, Saul's jaw dropping as he could only describe the creature as the mythical phoenix.  "I see we have ourselves a guest," the creature said as he walked down the stairs and around the fountain that had a more artistic version of himself.  "Welcome to the Black Feather Inn, my name is Slypher."

"Uh, thanks..." Saul replied as he shook the hand of the phoenix and shook it.  "I'm Saul.  I was told that you had... alternative merchandise."

"Alternative merchandise, eh?" Slypher replied, a smirk on the edges of his beak.  "If you're talking about sex slaves then I have those in spades."

Saul was slightly taken aback at the blunt nature of this creature, Saul realized as he quickly regained his composure.  "I, wow, um..." Saul stammered slightly before finding his words once more.  "Sorry, usually people in these types of professions aren't so bold about it."

"Well I'm nothing if not bold," Slypher said as he put an arm around Saul's shoulder and brought him back towards the stairs that he had previously walked down.  "But this isn't about me, you did not step into this place accidentally and given your reaction to my doorman you know what is on order here.  Now while I did see your reaction with him I do have to ask just to cut through the guesswork on whether you'll perform a man, woman, or something in-between."

"Uh... men, I guess," Saul replied with a slightly nervous chuckle.  At seeing the elf that had taken his coat he had to almost adjust himself at how well he was sculpted.  "Can you really order anything you want, even fantasy-related like the elf?"

"Of course," Slypher relayed as he stopped him in front of a parlor door and gave a whistle before turning to him again.  "Is there something in particular that you have in mind?"

Saul found himself shaking slightly as the moment of truth came, the reason why he was seeking out this particular brothel to begin with.  "Yes, there is something actually that I've been interested in... being with," Saul finally stated.  "I know this is probably going to be crazy, but do you have any dragons or dragonborn?"

"Ah, I'm afraid that is one request that I can't quite fulfill for you," Slypher explained.

"Oh, I suppose that would be a stretch," Saul said as he found himself blushing at making such a request.

"Not because of the nature of it, mind you," Slypher clarified.  "But they happen to be a hot seller, and my last one was just taken by a rather wealthy CEO that was enamored with my bronze scale."

Once more Saul was surprised at the information he was being given.  Not only was this a brothel but Slypher was an unabashed slaver as well, something that was more rare even in the criminal community.  Though it was a bit of insanity he found those thoughts being banished as the doors to the parlor were opened and he saw what was on the other side.  There was a dozen men that sat or stood there in loincloths similar to the elf, and while all of them were humanoid in nature the well-muscled and handsome creatures were all different types of fantasy species.

Slypher let out another whistle from his beak and the twelve scantily-clad men immediately formed into a line and stand at attention.  though Saul was a little apprehensive about getting close to them the phoenix smirked and told him not to be shy, showing him that it was fine to touch as he shifted the loincloth of the large orc aside to reveal his thick green cock hanging there.  While he knew where he was the sight of another man so openly exposed had caused him to blush once more, but it had also piqued his interest as he went down the line.  Aside from the orc there were other more human-like races to choose from such as a dwarf or drow elf, but his eyes practically glazed over them and went to the more exotic men that were on the other end.

Slypher continued to merely follow behind with a bemused look on his face as he looked over a large, burly minotaur man that grinned and flexed his muscles for him before glancing at a demonic creature next to him.  It wasn't until he got to catfolk that his interests really perked up and the human found himself running through the thick white fur of the snow leopard's chest that caused him to pure.  Like the others he was well-muscled but a bit leaner then the stockier species like the minotaur he had just left.  He also had a soft, handsome face that looked more like a lover then the fierce face of the bovine or demon next to him.

"It appears we have a winner," Slypher said as Saul realized where he was and took a step back.  "Do you wish to be with Miko?"

Though there were others further down the line he could have worked it the touch of the fur and muscle of the man had lingered with him enough that he found himself nodding his head.  "Yeah, I want Miko," Saul said as he turned back to Slypher, uncertainty on his face suddenly.  "I guess... I suppose that means all that's left is payment?"

"I suppose so," Slypher replied.  "We can have you pay up front, otherwise if you give me your credit line I can send you the invoice and we'll get you set up so you don't have to worry about the details.  If you have the means I would highly recommend the second one so you don't have to think about it and you can spend as much time as you want without needing to interrupt the fun to top off the tank."

A credit line at a brothel, it truly was the future... Saul just shook his head but knew that he had the credits in order to pay out for most things.  After a few moments of consideration he gave the details to a burner line that wouldn't trace directly back to him and as soon as he did Slypher motioned for the snow leopard catfolk to come forward.  Almost immediately Miko did so and grabbed Saul's hand, still smiling as he led him deeper into the ornate fantasy inn while the phoenix watched.  Once they had walked into the private sector with all the different suites Slypher turned to the rest of them and dismissed them with a wave of his wing.

As the others went back to the slave holding areas to relax and wait for another client the elf that served as Slypher's door man came up to him with a tablet.  "Minimal risk as you suspected on his initial assessment," the elf informed Slypher while he looked at the screen.  "Remote programmer working freelance, no other connections, and decent credit line but no outstanding debts of note."

"Tell Miko to take him," Slypher replied as he handed back the tablet.  "Use Aki, we haven't done that one in a while and a few whales have asked about him, silver is always a big seller."

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Saul found his heart pounding in his chest as he was led into a large suite that was off one of the doors, Miko opening it to show a fantasy-style bedroom complete with large bed and hot tub.  As he stepped inside he noticed there was a lot of draconic themed decor and when Saul asked about it the snow leopard merely stated that this was the first room that was opened and they were all different themes based on fantasy.  When they got inside he was led into a separate room that was essentially a large bathroom with changing area where he was told to dress to whatever he would like to fit the fantasy minus clothing.  Though the human was nervous he was more than happy to oblige, especially when he felt that fluffy tail rub against him.

The second that he was alone the somewhat cool demeanor that Saul had been trying to keep up was quickly dropped as he let out the breath that had been caught in his throat.  Miko was like a dream incarnate to him and the fact that they were about to have sex was almost making him nervous as he went to the mirror to look at himself.  Pale, skinny, slightly gaunt... not exactly prime partner material for an Adonis like Miko was, but as he rubbed his cheeks he heard a hissing sound that caught his attention.  It was just odd enough to break him out of his anxiety and as he looked around for the source he saw that it was a vent that was above him, probably the climate control unit as he looked over at the lockers that made up one of the walls.

With the strange noise from the vent being forgotten Saul found himself taking off his shirt while looking through the glass display doors that were in the lockers.  There were ten doors in all and as he scanned through each of them he noticed that they all seemed to have a certain color scheme to the items that were inside.  Eventually he found himself drawn to one locker in particular he saw that it had a set of cuffs, collar, and a chest harness that left little to the imagination.  When he opens the locker door and takes out the collar he saw that there was already a name that was engraved on it.

Akimura...

Though he felt a little weird about wearing what might be someone else's gear Miko did tell him to deck himself out however he wished.  He hadn't even thought about putting on any sort of stuff like that, but if he was going to be with a catfolk in a fantasy setting he may as well look the part a bit.  As he looked the collar over he found that while it looked like leather it was actually a super stretchy silver rubber instead, allowing him to slide it over his head and fit around her neck.  It still gave an illusion of a proper collar and once he had it around his neck he did the same with the cuffs and eventually the harness.

Once he was done with that Saul went to remove his pants and underwear to go out naked, and as he did he saw himself in the mirror.  The straps were a bit wide and looked odd on his body, but while he thought about taking them off he could hear Miko calling out to him.  His excitement for getting into the bed with the catfolk had him ignore how his skinny body looked and after finally pulling off his underwear he made his way back out.  When he left the room and got into the main bedroom though he suddenly felt self-conscious, putting his hands over his groin while he made his way over towards the bed.

When he got there Saul was a bit surprised to find that Miko wasn't there like he thought.  For a second the human wondered if he should be the one posing himself on the bed, only to feel him come up from behind as a pair of furry hands slid up and down his chest.  "Those cuffs and collar look pretty good on you," Miko said as he purred in Saul's ear.  "You know those belong to a dragon."

"Akimura?" Saul asked, his body trembling as he is touched so tenderly.

"Yes, that's right," Miko replied as the human was turned around to face the snow leopard.  "On the bed, on your back."

Saul was a bit surprised by being told what to do; he had come into the brothel expecting to be the one in charge despite his demeanor, having the catfolk on all fours while he got to pound into him.  As he continued to get rubbed all over though he found himself complying to the request of the sex slave and sitting down on the bed.  "I... am a little nervous," Saul admitted, blushing slightly at the admission.  "I mean, I've never done this before."

"I'll make sure that you get used to it very quickly," Miko informed him as he stepped forward and pushed him onto his back, Saul getting a glimpse of the naked feline and seeing that he was rather well-hung.  "I will make sure that your first time is as sensual and relaxing as possible, and then once you're ready you can take on a more dominant role.  I'm rather well versed in both positions and master Slypher has given me knowledge that will make your toes curl."

Master Slypher... for some reason Saul's body shuddered as the mental image of that strange phoenix popped into his mind once more.  It was a strange thing to think of when he was feeling waves of pleasure that were coming from the snow leopard, especially with having those azure eyes staring at him.  They were almost the same color of the phoenix he was thinking of and he made the connection they almost flashed in the light, like they were glowing while feeling a sense of euphoria.  It was not like the short, sharp sensation of pleasure that he expected to come from hiring a guy, instead it felt like Miko actually cared for him while caressing down his thin chest and sides.

"You are so tense," Miko commented while lying on top of Saul, letting his warm furry body settle on the human as he began to shudder slightly.  "Nervous?"

"I suppose I am," Saul replied with a nervous chuckle.  "I've never done this before."

"That's why I'm here, my big boy," Miko replied with a purr.  "To train you in the art of pleasure, to show you how good it can be.  It is what you want after all, isn't it?  To listen to me and follow what I have to say?"

A fleeting thought in Saul's mind reminded him that he just wanted to have sex with a fantasy creature, but it was hard to deny that he was curious on how the catfolk managed to get such exquisite pleasure out of simple touches.  As Miko leaned in and began to nuzzle against his ear he noticed that there was a collar around the snow leopard's wrist that was similar to the one that he had on.  It had the name Miko on it but in glowing cyan script there were also the words Property of Master Slypher on it.  The bird definitely wanted to make sure that his slaves knew who owned them, though as he felt the presence of the collar on his own neck he couldn't remember if it had the same script on it.

Probably not, Saul reasoned, since these were supposed to be for customers, right?  It was hard for him to focus on that though since Miko was still stroking up and down his chest while nibbling and licking on his ear.  With such pleasure the human failed to notice that as the snow leopard tugged on the flesh it was actually stretching out, the skin shifting to a silver tone while it continued to be pulled out into a more fin-like shape.  Once he had made it completely changed Miko moved to the other side and did the same thing while the human shifted about underneath him to feel more of that fur rubbing against him.

"Oh Miko, you are amazing at this," Saul moaned as the snow leopard licked down his face, responding to the compliment by pressing his muzzle against the human's lips.  "I feel so... strangely good..."

"Just wait to see what I have in store for you," Miko purred as he leaned back, rubbing down Saul's chest and gripping onto his harness to pull him up.  "Master Slypher wants me to make sure you know all aspects of pleasure."

"I'll have to thank Master Slypher then," Saul replied, though any other words he might have had were interrupted by the snout pressing against his lips.  That thick tongue pressing into his mouth past his teeth was almost aggressive and with the catfolk still holding him it had locked him into the kiss.  As those lips mashed against his own he was only vaguely aware of his own starting to swell, wrapping them around the appendage sliding around inside his maw while his jaws began to stretch and almost become rubbery.

Saul moaned as the kiss was broken and though his jaws felt strange Miko was quick to let him go and let him flop down on the bed.  "You are doing so good," Miko complimented as he began to lower himself down his body, which had become slightly more defined as those furry hands ran down his hips.  "What a wonderful dragon you are Aki, we're going to have you trained up in no time."

Trained up... dragon... Saul had been so lost in the haze of pleasure that this feline was giving him that he didn't even realize how jumbled his thoughts were.  As he became more aware of his surroundings he suddenly found that there was something in his field of vision that wasn't there before, but as he was about to reach up to touch his swollen face the snow leopard grabbed his wrists as quick as lightning and pinned them to the bed.  When he looked down he saw that Miko had reached his groin and was pressing his muzzle against the half-hard cock he was sporting.

"Wha... Miko, my face feels funny," Saul said, his tongue licking against his lips as they became scaly his teeth sharpened.

"Just relax Aki," Miko replied while slowly stroking his maleness, his body trembling from the pleasure as his stomach tightened, the muscles underneath twitching along with the ones on his chest.  "It can be hard, pardon the pun, to get used to being a sex slave, but I'm here to make sure you know how it's done.  Just focus on my voice and sink into the desire of being a dragon, of those strong, powerful muscles of yours being used for the pleasure of others."

For a few brief moments his mind thought that he was there because of his desire to be with a dragon, but as he saw Miko start to lick against his cock he saw those eyes looking up at them and found that what he said sounded better.  He didn't even realize that the snow leopard's irises and sclera swirled together in lieu of seeing his dick growing bigger.  "That's it, you already know that you are such a good dragon," Miko cooed as he continued to nuzzle against the throbbing flesh, Saul groaning in response.  "Such a silly human disguise you wear Aki, why don't you take it off for me?"

Miko kept calling him Aki... and as he saw something silver growing into his eyesight it was the bridge of the nose of his growing muzzle.  This was impossible, he was a human, his name was... something.  As though trying to sense that he was struggling to remember his name and took the opportunity to finally engulf his member, slowly sliding his lips down the shaft that had become completely erect.  It caused his hips to buck up slightly as a lightning bolt of pleasure hit him; with his hands pressed against the bed by the surprisingly strong catfolk he was unable to see his trembling fingers turning silver.

As the growing claws dug into the sheets, which were resistant to tearing, the creature on the bed continued to writhe and groan as the catfolk bobbed up and down on his shaft with suburb expertise.  With every time he sucked on his cock it grew bigger to the point where he could feel it growing in the feline's mouth.  Dragons were well endowed after all, and even though he was still resistant to the idea of being one himself the perk was admittedly enticing.  It was so much better than being human, his internal monologue said, and with his flesh turning silver around the groin with what little hair he had falling off he found it incredibly sexy.

"Miko... I..." the trembling human tried to say, only to be surprised by both the catfolk getting the thick cock into his throat and his own deeper voice.  "Oh gods, it feels so good... these changes..."

Miko gave a few more slurps before he pulled off, giving it a few last licks on the nubs of flesh that had grown on the thick shaft.  "Like getting into a bath after a long day I imagine," Miko mused as he watched the physique of the dragon swelling, the pale skin with silver scales that glimmered in the light while his chest thickened and his stomach became more defined.  "Master Slypher found a treasure in you, and all you have to do is be the best sex slave you can be to pay him back for giving you such lavish lounging."

Once more all the enthralled creature could do was nod his head as he found those hypnotic eyes locked onto his own while his legs were being lifted into the air.  This was his room... as he managed to break eye contact to look around he found that among the dragon decor was pictures of a muscular silver dragon among the others wearing similar to gear that he had on.  It was Akimura's gear, his gear, and as his mind continued to make connections he found it reinforcing what he was being told.  He was a silver dragon, a sex slave, and belonged to Master Slypher as he felt the furry body of the other man slide in between his legs.

With the hypnotic commands settling into his mind Miko took advantage and slid the tip of his own cock into the tight ring of muscle surrounded by silver scales, lifting him up slightly as he penetrated him and exposing his bulging spine.  With his tail starting to grow in the stretching sensation was overloading the creature's senses even more than the pleasure coming from his hole.  Miko just smirked at him and continued to push in and stretch him out while he saw the new mentality starting to surface.  The newly emerging dragon instinctively seemed to flex his muscles and show off his thickening arm as his horns pushed into the pillow when he bucked up while squeezing his eyes shut.

"So receptive to me," Miko sneered as he began to thrust in and out of him, stroking the new draconic maleness as he watched the scales continued to assimilate the human's body.  "It feels so good to be a dragon, right Akimura?"

"Yeah... good dragon," the one known as Akimura gasped out, his teeth sharpening as his muzzle finally formed into a true draconic shape.

"You are a good sex slave," Miko instructed as he started to time his thrusts, keeping a rhythm to it as he watched the other man succumb.  "This is your room, your life, you are Akimura the silver dragonborn."

This time there was a little bit of hesitation but that was quickly broken when Miko pushed in hard and hit his prostate, which caused his eyes to snap open and reveal the silver molten orbs.  "I'm Akimura!" Akimura shouted, his toes curling as the muscle in them bloated out and merged together to form draconic feet while his new tail snaked its way out.  "That's right, I'm the best sex slave in the entire city."

"That you are," Miko replied with a grin as the human broke, the last of his humanity crumbling away from the pleasure.  "But remember that you're still in training, but I think we can make sure you are the sexiest dragon that anyone has ever seen..."

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A few weeks later the door to the Black Feather Inn opened once more, the elf quickly leaving the employee only area to the human man that walked inside.  After being welcomed in and getting a snack he was introduced to Slypher who brought him up to the second floor foyer.  "So, you're interested in a dragon are you?" Slypher asked as they walked inside where a number of muscular men were talking and goofing with one another, only to immediately get in a line and stand at attention at the whistle of the phoenix.  "You happen to be in luck, we have a silver dragon that's quite the hot commodity."

Akimura stepped forward at being prompted and gave the human an easy smile while flexing his muscles, his scaly body clad only in a loincloth while he struck a pose.  "You want to ride the dragon?" Akimura asked as he leaned in, the human gulping slightly despite himself as he nodded.  "It's been a while since I had a proper mount, unless you want to do the mounting."

"I'll... I'll take him," the human said, the smile on the dragon's muzzle growing wider.  "How do I pay?"

Slypher went through the usual means of discussing payment and such while Akimura's chest swelled with pride at being chosen once more, though once everything was done and he was about to lead him to his room the phoenix had his client go first while stopping him.  Akimura looked at his master in confusion until he saw the elf come back with a tablet.  "As I suspected, our new client is quite lonely and could use some attention,"  Slypher stated.  "Plus we could use another dragon around here to ease the burden of your popularity."

"Another dragon like me?" Akimura replied, his tail wagging enthusiastically at the thought.

"Yes, perhaps a red one this time in order to give things a little variety," Slypher said with a chuckle as he handed the tablet back to the elf before looking at the dragon.  "Take him."

Akimura licked his lips and gave a wink to Miko while he passed by, his eyes already starting to swirl with his master's power as he was about to add another dragon to the stable.