Nearly an hour passed as Vyrnen continued to get used to his newfound powers and waited for an opening to get towards the computer system. At this point he had managed to get one light on the stage in particular to blink out a distress signal and caused the music to glitch, but that was nothing compared to what he was about to do. The rhino that had been near the computer system where the bartenders and dancers punched in and out of finally relented to what must have been an iron bladder and left the area exposed. While he wasn’t sure how close he needed to be the nanite dragon decided closer was better as he quickly but cautiously made his way over to the computer.

It appeared that the combination of his nanites and the technomancer abilities he gained knew what he was going for because as soon as he was only a few feet away a screen popped up in his vision that startled him slightly. It told him that he was making a connection with the computer in question and as he looked over to the electronic device he saw the screen flicker slightly. In a few seconds he was in and was hit with more information about what was on the computer then he had expected. As he pretended to look at a picture on the wall he used the reflective surface to go through the system and find the program that held the database of employees for the club. The entire time he felt exposed but he didn’t dare move from his spot as he looked for the new employee option hire and began to put in his name.

“Hey you,” a deep, gruff voice behind him made Vyrnen freeze dead in his tracks. “What the hell do you think you’re doing here?” The nanite dragon looked in the reflection of the picture he had been pretending to stare at and saw that the rhino had made the quickest bathroom break ever and was now standing behind him with a severe look on his face. As the screen in his vision told him that the data was still recompiling to hide his tracks he gave the bouncer a sheepish grin and attempted to obfuscate his tracks.

“I’m… a new guy here,” the dragon lied, trying not to look too nervous as the other male’s eyes narrowed at him. “I was told to work the later shift for my first day since I would be able to be trained easier then. You know… on the job training and such.”

“I wasn’t told that we had anyone knew today,” the bouncer said in disapproval as he crossed his beefy arms against his massive chest. “I’m responsible for the safety and well-being of everyone behind that stage and I take my job very seriously. Now am I going to check my records and find your you’re for real, or that you’re some creepy stalker or ex-boyfriend that’s about to get the shit kicked out of him by a pissed off rhino?”

Despite trying to keep his cool Vyrnen couldn’t help but swallow hard as he saw his request was still finishing up through the technomancer’s ability. “It’s… uh… the first one,” Vyrnen said as the rhino gave him one last look. “Please, I know you’re probably mad that you weren’t told but from what I heard that there was a situation that may have prompted my hiring from a higher up. It was all very sudden and I’m just really thankful for the job and happy to start working.”

It was clear from the rhino’s expression that Vyrnen’s time stalling him was up as he turned and went to the computer screen. While he was thinking up ways to potentially explain why he wasn’t in the system as well as looking at possible places he could run should this turn bad the rhino let out a grunt as he squinted at the screen. When the bouncer asked Vyrnen what his name was he told him immediately and the bigger male looked at the screen for another second before standing back up right and looking at him. “Next time you see the boss tell him that next time he puts in someone he’s screwing without my knowledge I’m going to throw them out on the pavement.” He warned as Vyrnen thanked him before heading into the dresser.

Just as he thought he was home free however the rhino called out his name and the nanite dragon turned to look at him. “Since you’re so chummy with him,” the bouncer said as he once more faced him with his arms crossed. “Perhaps you can just confirm for me by telling me what he drives?”

Vyrnen felt his heart begin to race as his mind raced on what to do. He didn’t even know what the boss’s name was or what he looked like, much less what sort of car he drove. At this point his situation was even worse now as he was in an area with only one emergency exit to it that would set off an alarm if he used it, which meant the mission would likely turn into a bust. Of course his cover was about to be blown anyway as he could see that every second he didn’t answer only caused the rhino’s suspicion to deepen. His mind raced as he tried to think of something, anything he could do to resolve the situation as the bouncer began to crack his knuckles in anticipation.

But before the rhino could take a step forward a pair of slim hands wrapped around his waist and caused him to stop. “Are you teasing the newbies again?” a light, almost melodic voice said with a laugh as the rhino looked down to see the head of a cheetah poke around him to look at Vyrnen. “Don’t mind him dear, we all love the big lug but as he mentioned he can be a bit over protective at times. My name is Noah, I’m one of the head trainers here.”

“Damnit Noah,” the rhino said after it appeared the shock of the other male wrapping around his waist dissipated, causing the feline to giggle as he stepped beside him. “You better not have known this too.”

The cheetah just shook his head as he strolled over to Vyrnen, clad only in a shiny red thong that revealed pretty much everything as he looked the nanite dragon over. “You know the boss man, he does what he wants,” Noah said as he dragged a finger down his lips in a strange way. “I have to say I love the saber teeth, it’s very exotic. He’s going to be quite the money maker around here.”

The bouncer just rolled his eyes and told Noah not to let Vyrnen out of his site, something that would have caused him to frown had he not just been saved from a potentially dangerous situation. It took him a few seconds to realize that he still looked like Serathin and that what he saw was only a guise, especially as the cheetah tapped something that wasn’t there and Vyrnen could feel it. “You know it’s customary when meeting with someone for the first time that you tell them your name,” the cheetah said with a grin. “And since I’ve already told you mine it’s left to you to finish this particular transaction.”

“Oh, yeah, I’m Vyrnen,” the nanite dragon introduced. “New guy.”

“So it would seem,” the cheetah replied with a smirk. “Well time is money and we’ve got those who are waiting on us, so let’s get you set up and ready to serve those drinks. Now the rules here are rather simple, you take the drink orders and serve the drinks and the customers are allowed to look but not touch. If you get a request for a private dance you can certainly do so but remember there’s a two song limit, you any good at dancing?”

“I…” Vyrnen said as the cheetah looked through several items of clothing. “Uh…”

“Well it doesn’t matter if you do or not, most of these guys are so drunk or burnt out you could flop on top of them like a fish and get them off,” Noah replied as he handed him a bright green speedo. “Here, I don’t think you’re ready for thong yet and this brings out your eyes. Now hurry up and get dressed, you have things to do and people to make horny.”

Noah seemed to chuckle at his own joke and walk back out into the club, leaving Vyrnen alone once again with the speedo in his hands. He wasn’t quite sure how he was going to put this one or most of the suit that he was wearing being turned bare but as though the thought activated it the threads began to unweave themselves from his body. He watched in awe as the suit completely dematerialized and seemed to get sucked back into the wrist computer he wore, leaving him completely naked. When he looked at the mirror he saw Serathin standing there and he thought that he was trying to communicate with him before he waved his hand and the reflection did the same.

Vyrnen shook off how eerie that was and slipped on the speedo, watching his reflection to make sure it looked right on Serathin’s body before tucking his package inside and snapping the waistband. Though it was slightly tight on him he imagined that was the point as he went out to start the shift that he wasn’t scheduled for. As soon as he got back out into the club he saw it form a new perspective, now on the serving side he could feel the eyes of the other club patrons look at him with lust, some of them even licking his lips as he began to take an order next to his target. Even though he wanted to try and play it cool the last thing he wanted to do was have to do a private dance for someone else and if he turned too many down it would cause suspicion that he didn’t need.

Luckily it turned out that Serathin’s information was correct as the second time he moved by to take someone’s order he saw the two drunk guards staring eagerly at them, both with their pants tented while they watched him bend over. Now that he was closer he could see that one of them was an older boar while the other was a lizardman with a pervy grin on his face. Vyrnen could tell that he had them hooked to the point where he could feel their eyes on him as he went and filled his second order. When he had finished with his second round serving he made it a point to skirt close to his table and when he did he felt a hand wrap around his wrist and spin him around.

“We haven’t seen you around here,” the boar said with a grin as his hand held tight to Vyrnen’s wrist while the other one unashamedly rubbed the groin from his pants. “Where have they been keeping a pretty little thing like you?”

“I’m new here,” Vyrnen said as he tried not to show any of his fear or anxiety. “First shift is tonight.”

The two grinned at one another before turning back to him. “So you’re saying that no one’s gotten a dance from you yet?” the lizardman said, his eyes gleaming when the disguised nanite dragon shook his head. “Well you’re in luck, we’re more than happy to break you in for the first time.”

It was the words that Vyrnen wanted to hear but at the same time he dreaded it as he could see their members throb in their pants. “Well I can spare a few songs,” the nanite dragon said as he motioned to the door to the private dancing suite. “If you can… um… spare a few dollars than I’m sure we can find something to do with them.”

“I think that can be arranged,” the boar said as he stood up before looking back at his companion. “Hey Frank, why don’t you go escort our little treasure here back to the room and I’ll pay for our ticket to ride.”

Though the nanite dragon could see the looks passed between the two there was little he could do about it now, he had to get that passcode to get into the facility and they had them. At first Vyrnen thought he could get close enough just by walking to pick up the RFID signal but every time he got close enough for his nanites to connect they would take a step out of sync and he would lose it. He had to wait until one of them was prone and then get not only get close but also maintain that contact until the download was complete.

At this point though all Vyrnen could think about was his current situation as he was escorted into the VIP room, which turned out to be a satin couch that went around the entire room and a small stage with a stripper pole in the middle. He was led to the stage with the pole on it while the lizardman sat down on the couch and poured himself a drink from some of the bottles that were on the shelves on the wall. Strangely it almost appeared that the male had grown disinterested in him as he looked at his phone before he realized that it was per song, which meant that he wasn’t even expecting to be engaged with until the next song in the club started to play. Just as the previous song tuned out the boar rushed in and sat down next to his friend.

“You almost missed the first part there Clyde,” the lizardman joked before they both turned their attention to the nanite dragon. As Vyrnen began to dance as best he could with the music he couldn’t help but see that the walls were all mirrored, seeing Serathin’s body doing the dance but knowing it was him controlling it. As he went over to the two in order to try and get the signal from their cards he could hear them chuckle as he tried to act sexy towards him.

“Gotta love watching the new ones squirm,” Frank said as he took his finger and slid it into the waistband of the speedo. “Didn’t they tell you little hybrid? Ain’t no clothes on during a private dance, you gotta go full nude.”

Before Vyrnen said anything about it he suddenly found himself naked, his cock swaying back and forth in front of them as his speedo fell to the floor. “They did tell me one thing,” the dragon replied as he began to push against the lizardman’s lap, seeing another screen pop up in his vision indicating that the cloning process had begun. “That you aren’t supposed to touch.”

“Well I can throw in a little extra if you don’t tell anyone about it,” Clyde said as he reached over and put a hand on Vyrnen’s thigh, causing him to jump back slightly. When he did it broke the connection and caused the cloning process to pause, flashing that it was thirty-two percent complete and to reestablish connection. “In fact… we can throw in a lot extra if you let us do a little more than touch.”

Vyrnen suddenly found himself between a rock and hard place as the two began to undo their belts, not only because they were expecting him to service them but because if they pulled down their pants it would be all that harder for him to clone their cards from the floor. “I would think that you would know the rules by now Clyde,” a voice said from the doorway that caused them both to pause. “I’d hate to have to tell Arnold to use that horn of his to punt your butts out of here.”

“Who the hell is that?” Frank growled as they looked to see a cheetah emerge from the darkness.

“C’mon Frank, you know you’re old pal Noah,” Noah said as he hopped up on the stage and spun around on the pole there. “Now the one you got there is under my wing, which means I can’t let you taint the goods already by sticking things in him.”

The demeanor of the two suddenly changed as they tried to lace their belts back up as discreately as possible. “Hey Noah, you know us,” the boar said sheepishly. “We’re just hazing the new guy, we’d never actually do anything like that. It’ll help temper him.”

“I think he’s doing just fine as is,” Noah said with a smirk as he went up to the nanite dragon and put an arm around his waist. “Of course since employees of the club do get to touch one another and I did use up a bit of your time I wonder if you wouldn’t mind a little two for one action?”

The others agreed completely and the song began to play before Vyrnen could say anything about it. Though he was once again saved by the admittedly handsome cheetah he now had to deal with another dancer as well as the two guys. At least they were keeping their pants on, the dragon thought to himself before something he felt pressing against his rear caused him to pause mid-sway. He turned slightly to see the cheetah biting his lip and grinning at him, then licking up his neck which caused the two they were entertaining to hoot and holler.

“Why don’t we give them a real show,” the cheetah whispered. “Follow my lead.” He looked at the boar and lizardman and motioned for them to move to the side a little which they did. “Just enough for me to give my new boy here some room.”

One thing that Vyrnen definitely gave the other male was he knew how to move as he slid and ground against the dragon, the other two males rubbing themselves through their pants as they watched the feline lower him down to where he sat on their thighs. At this point Vyrnen was eye level with the cheetah’s groin, which was as naked as he was, but more importantly he saw the cloning process begin once more as he realized he was positioned closed enough to their keys to make it go even faster. Of course such positioning came with a price as the dragon found himself licking his lips as the head of that sizable cock drifted towards him. Still, Vyrnen thought as he wrapped his hands around the other male’s thighs and licked his tongue around it, this sexy cheetah was a far better result than anything he probably would have had to do to the two that eyed them both up.

As the cheetah continued to move to the music Vyrnen felt the awkwardness of sucking a guy off in front of two others begin to fade as he continued to focus on the feline in front of him. The handsome male smiled down at him and he felt his hands push up against his head to rub the headfur there as he continued to suck while attempting to put on a show. At first he knew he no doubt looked like it was his first time doing such a thing but as he eased more into it he could actually hear Noah purring in contentment from how well he was teasing and licking on that sensitive flesh. Even the other two seemed to be enthralled by their oral performance as they remained fixated on the two of them.

With him sitting in such a prime position Vyrnen saw the cloning bar fill up quickly and he didn’t even have to move that much save to grind his rear against the two males to keep them occupied as he began to suck on the throbbing rod. After less than a half a minute he had gotten what he came for but he didn’t stop sucking as the chettah began to push his hips forward to get deeper into his muzzle, partially because he didn’t want to alert the two guards something was happening and mostly because he was actually enjoying himself. As soon as the song finished though Noah pulled back which caused the cock in Vyrnen’s mouth to slide out with a loud pop before he was helped up by him.

“Looks like the dance is over,” Noah informed the two who groaned and begged for them to come back for another two. “Sorry boys, we’ve got more training to do and I want to actually get out of here on time. Why don’t you go ahead and put your clothes back on and we’ll go over how to take drink orders so the bartenders can make them easier.”

Vyrnen nodded and couldn’t put on the speedo fast enough, waving goodbye to the two that continued to try and entice them back there before he moved back into the club proper. Though he felt bad for leaving Noah hanging the nanite dragon had what he wanted, which meant that it was time to leave. There was one last thing he had to do before he left, and that was destroy the record of him in the employee database. Of course now that the bouncer thought that he worked there it would make things much easier, and from what he understood of the technomancer’s powers it was much easier to destroy data then to create it.

When he got to the computer terminal he found that his previous assertion was correct as the bouncer hardly looked at him as he went up to the computer and leaned next to it while waiting for his technomancer abilities to connect with it. As the seconds ticked by he could see that the rhino was becoming more aware of his presence and finally he looked back at him just as the dragon was inserting the worm to destroy all the data he had put in there. “Is there something you need?” the bouncer asked, Vyrnen quickly shaking his head.

“No, everything is completely fine,” the nanite dragon replied. “Just waiting for Noah to come back and teach me how to do drink orders, said he had to go to the bathroom quick and that he’d be right out and that I should wait here.”

For a second the rhino nodded his head before he looked at Vyrnen in confusion. “Who the hell is Noah?” he asked, which caused the dragon to suddenly be the one confused as he looked around. As he scanned the club area he didn’t see hair nor hide of the cheetah in the skimpy red thong which caused him to look back at the rhino nervously.

“Noah… the cheetah whose the head of training new hires…” Vyrnen said, though it was clear that nothing about the information he was giving the rhino was registering for him. “He met with me back here… you seemed to know him, you sounded like you were pals.” Suddenly his vision flickered and the words that all data of him had been completely scrubbed flashed in front of his vision. “Well look at the time I should get back to serving drinks see you later!”

Though it was clear that the bouncer was both suspicious and perplexed at Vyrnen’s actions the dragon didn’t give him a chance to ask about it as he made his way towards the bar to grab a tray. He went over to get a large table of male patrons their drink orders and as he pretended to write them down he glanced back at the bouncer every so often. The rhino continued to stare at him for a bit before he went back into the dressing room and when that happened the dragon excused himself from taking the orders and made a move for the door. Whether or not the bouncer saw him leave he didn’t care, the second Vyrnen was outside he bolted away from the club and back towards the relative safety of the nearby woods.

The next few minutes were spent crashing through the woods before Vyrnen stopped and gave himself a chance to catch his breath. As he did he didn’t hear anyone coming up behind him and there weren’t any sirens so he assumed that the missions was at least somewhat of a success. It took him a few seconds before he realized that he was still only in the speedo that was given to him and took it off before activating the skinsuit once more and letting it cover his… well, still technically Serathin’s body. Though he had managed to get the passcode he knew that it was too close, if that cheetah hadn’t been there he would have likely gotten caught at least twice as he gave himself a second to sit against the tree.

“That was an impressive grab,” a voice said in the shadows, the sudden noise causing Vyrnen to shoot up to his feet as a lighter flickered to life and illuminated the face of the cheetah as he lit a cigarette. “The dancing was a little sloppy but the blowjob was nice, if that’s how you service everyone I can see why he liked you.”

“Who liked me?” Vyrnen said as he watched Noah take a drag before blowing out a cloud of smoke from his nostrils. “Who are you? Are you from the lab?”

The cheetah chuckled and stepped out into the moonlight, and when he did Vyrnen’s eyes widened when he saw that he was wearing a similar skinsuit to his own. “If I was from that lab you’d be in the back of some truck right now before joining Serathin in one of those cells,” the cheetah said as he raised one of his arms to show the SHIFT logo. “I don’t believe we’ve been properly introduced, at least not on my end Vyrnen, my name is Agent Noah and I’m from the SHIFT Institute. Also I know that you have my colleague’s body and that helps people from identifying you but make sure that when you introduce yourself to not use your own name, now while this was a gay nudie bar had I not intervened you might have gotten caught and the challenge only increases exponentially from here.”

“Whoa whoa, hold on there for a second,” Vyrnen said as he held his hands up. “How did you know that I was even going to be there in that club? And how do you know that I’m not Serathin?”

“Because he called me and told me to come here to help you,” Noah replied with a grin. “The Institute takes the capture of one of their SHIFT personnel very seriously and the second we became aware of a problem I was sent in not only to assist you in your retrieval of Serathin but to make sure you don’t fall into their hands as well. So I guess that makes us partners, isn’t that fun?”