

# Relaxing on Diamond Sands

It had been a rather stressful day in the casino for those who worked there; those that were on the floor continued to serve cocktails despite the prohibition movement that was in full swing and others that worked in the small gallery were setting up for the new display that was being put up. For Dieter their involvement was mostly in the latter part as they helped with the curation and storage of artwork when their curator named Fiona was gone. She had been absent for the last few days trying to get more artwork for the exhibit that would center around an artifact called The Cat's Eye, something that the lion hadn't even seen yet. At the moment it was locked away in storage so that no one could take it during the bustle of the new exhibit opening and only Fiona and Diamond Sands had the code to even access it.

Though they would have liked to have caught a glimpse of it beforehand to see what they should model the exhibit around Fiona's notes were more than detailed on what she was envisioning for the entire area. It was one of the bigger exhibits that they were doing and they knew that she was trying to impress their white tiger boss in order to get more money funneled into this place. As they helped adjust the fixture for one of the larger paintings Dieter found themselves seeing the elusive Mr. Sands walk through the door, nearly causing them to drop the entire piece before quickly regaining their composure. Aside from wanting more funds from the white tiger Fiona also had another stipulation... the last thing that the leopard wanted was for their boss to be anywhere near the gallery as Dieter quickly had someone take their place so they could deal with the situation.

"Ah, Dieter," Diamond Sands said as he looked around while the lion came up to him. "So, this is what my money is being spent on, huh? I have to say that I'm not very impressed."

"We still have a few days before we open sir," Dieter replied as calmly as they could, though they felt their mane bristle when they saw the shark take out a cigar. "Also Fiona wanted the grand opening to be a surprise for you and didn't want you peeking while she was gone. And... uh, there's also no smoking in the gallery, it can affect the paintings... which considering most of them are yours I don't think you want to have them damaged."

Though the white tiger looked like he was about ready to rebuke them the man just laughed and patted Dieter on the back. "You're one loyal lion, I will certainly give you that," Diamond said as he put the cigar back into his pocket before patting them on the stomach. "You just make sure you remember who signs your checks, and in case you forgot I will tell you it is most assuredly not Fiona. But I think you may have a future here, why don't you come up to my office and we can have a little talk about it once you are done down here."

Though Dieter wasn't quite sure they wanted to be alone with the rather intimidating tiger they knew that refusing such a command would be just as bad if not worse than accepting it. They slowly nodded their head and once more the white tiger patted him on the shoulder before telling them to tell his security in the casino to escort them up once they were finished. After that it appeared that the small talk was over and the as the lion watched the other feline leave it did little to alleviate the lump that had formed in their stomach. While they weren't sure what was going on they had the feeling that the owner was up to something, but with Fiona not slated to be in there was nothing that they could do but take the meeting and hope it wasn't too bad...

After a few hours most of the exhibit had been set up and there was only a bit of work left to go. The construction crew had just about left for the day and it would be up to Dieter and Fiona to set up with the design team in order to make sure everything was where the curator wanted. As they looked out the window they could see that the sun was already starting to set. They weren't sure when they had been given the invitation to go up to the office of Mr. Sands but they knew that they had probably kept the tiger waiting for quite some time.

Though they were sure that he wasn't up there waiting with his thumbs twirling about it didn't stop Dieter from hurrying their way towards the elevator that would lead them up to the office of the one in charge of everything. The security detail that was there expected them as he had said and it wasn't long before they were traveling up towards the top floor. Though they tried to think of what he could possibly want the only thing that came to mind was discussing Fiona and her nature of trying to push to do more with the gallery. If that was the case then they weren't sure what they would do, the last thing that Dieter wanted was to get between their friend and the one, as he had so pointedly said, signed his checks.

Dieter didn't have to long to think about it though as eventually the elevator car got to the designated floor and came to a stop, causing them to shake slightly as they steadied themselves while the doors opened. While it wasn't the first time that they had been in the office of the casino owner this would be the first time that they were up there alone. The last few times it had been with Fiona in order to figure out things with the gallery or to ask for more money in order to fix things up. They were surprised at how much the curator managed to get out of Diamond, but as they slowly walked in and saw the imposing feline sitting behind his desk waiting for them that feeling of courage they had when she was there was not present.

"Have a seat Dieter," Diamond said as he took out two glasses, setting one in front of the lion and the other himself before taking out a crystal decanter of what Dieter assumed was booze. "Not sure if you're a whisky man but it's all I really got, damn prohibition is squeezing my liquor supplies harder than a whore's tit."

"Oh, I don't actually drink," Dieter quickly replied, which caused the white tiger to look up just as he was about to pour them a glass.

"A tee-toller, eh?" Diamond replied as he poured himself a drink instead before sitting down and lighting up a cigar. "Nothing wrong with that I suppose, though I couldn't stand to think about not having a stiff drink before getting down to things like negotiations. Speaking of such things... how are you enjoying being the assistant curator down at my gallery?"

Though Dieter somewhat expected the question it still took them a little by surprise as they sat up straight in the chair. "... I've been really enjoying myself, and learning a lot too," Dieter quickly replied, the stern eyes of the tiger staring straight at them as they coughed slightly. "I'm really glad that I'm being allowed the opportunity to work so closely with her to learn how to curate a collection that's as impressive as yours properly."

The white tiger gave Dieter a small grin and reached over to grab his drink before slowly getting up. The lion wasn't sure what to do at this point as the other feline merely wondered over to the window, looking out over the shoreline that his casino was built on while taking a puff of his cigar. "You know, this place wasn't just here for me when I came to this city," Diamond explained while sipping his drink. "But I knew that when I got to this place I wanted to build something that was not only a testament to my power but also a place that would leave me a legacy, but do you know what happened when I tried to break ground on this very spot?"

"Um, no sir," Dieter replied.

"I had nearly the entire city board against me," Diamond said as he chuckled. "I couldn't believe it, they were so scared I would pull money from the city itself that they wouldn't let me build out here, so naturally I went about doing what I did best and convincing the members to see the light of my project, as it were." As the tiger said that Dieter could see him pull something out of his pocket, holding it up to the window just as the sun was shining through it down into the office. "Most of them were happy to take a bribe, and considering the money I knew I would make with place I didn't mind splashing some green around, but there was one who really seemed to take a shine to busting my balls."

Though Dieter had intended to listen to the story to make sure that they didn't miss anything important, they were becoming increasingly distracted by whatever the tiger was holding. It looked like some sort of piece of jewelry, but it was unlike anything they had ever seen before, as Diamond Sands continued on with his story. "So after a few weeks of attempting to find another way in order to resolve our differences our council member had a family member that happened to have an accident that pulled him away from his duties," Diamond said with a slight chuckle, though as he looked back he could see that Dieter was staring more at the trinket that he was handling rather than his story. "There's always a way to get what one wants, but I was not fond of having to resort to such things."

"I... see..." Dieter replied, though it was hard for them to concentrate as the combination of the voice that had turned sultry from the tiger and the flashing lights from the jewelry up in the light caused him to feel strangely relaxed.

"You're starting to, I can tell," Diamond replied as he turned back around and walked away from the window, the amulet he had been using on the lion hanging in the window to keep bathing the other feline in its light. "See, I always like to take the path of least resistance when it comes to convincing people to give me what I need, which is why when I found out about this little trinket called The Cat's Eye I knew I had to invest in it. Just imagine being able to tell someone what they want and they have to do it... it was the promise of power and control that I couldn't resist, but before I would even begin to use it officially I need to test and maybe tie up a few loose ends in the process."

At this point Dieter was only staring at the Cat's Eye, Diamond smirking as he could see that the process had worked. All his talking had merely been a means for him to try out the cadence of his voice, and as Dieter continued to stare forward the white tiger decided it was time to really test out the limits of his control. "Dieter, stand up from the chair," Diamond commanded, the lion immediately doing so without his expression changing at all as the tiger's thoughts began to go in a different direction than he had originally intended. "I want you to strip."

Though the action was a little more lewd than he had intended Diamond had been growing incredibly aroused from hypnotizing the creature, having to adjust his pants as he watched the lion slowly start to take off his jacket. He knew that the lion was not sassy enough to do this on a lark, though he continued to watch as Dieter let the piece of clothing fall to the floor. But it seemed that the control that he had over them was so far absolute, licking his lips as they continued to expose themselves. If this was a deception then the tiger would have to give the other feline credit at their performance as he found himself pulling off his coat as well.

There would be no one that would dare come up to his office without his invitation, and as Dieter casually undid his shirt to expose his lean chest there is no sign that they were wavering. The lion also seemed to be throbbing in their pants even before they had gotten to it yet as their bare fur was eagerly looked over by the lustful gaze of the tiger. "Good, good," Diamond growled in delight, moving to his own shirt. "How are you feeling Dieter?"

"I feel... amazing," Dieter replied, his gaze shifting from the Cat's Eye to the hypnotic voice that was seeping into his subconscious. There was a big grin on the face of the lion that definitely hadn't been there before, making Diamond wonder if they really weren't enjoying it. "I... am not quite sure what I'm doing though, am I getting undressed in your office?"

It looked like the hypnotic effect wasn't quite as powerful as he liked, Diamond thought as he directed the gaze of the lion back to the Cat's Eye. "Yes, that you are," Diamond replied as he continued to gesture towards the artifact, making sure that Dieter's gaze was on it as the shiny lights glinted at him. "This is something that is normal for you, even as your boss you feel so comfortable around me that you don't mind being naked. In fact you're so used to it that you don't mind my being naked as well, you're used to the two of us being nude together."

Though there had been an initial pause in the mind of the lion at the strangeness of the situation the reassuring words of the white tiger once more put them at ease. They continued to pull down their pants as they remembered that this was a completely normal thing for them to do together. As they stared into the Cat's Eye images began to surface in his mind of other times that they had done this, the two of them talking about the gallery while the white tiger's naked feet paws were propped up on his desk. That wasn't the only thing that he could see though, Dieter blushing as they remembered seeing the tiger's maleness resting against his groin while they continued to talk.

There was a snap of fingers and Dieter suddenly was pulled out of their mental delusions and brought back to the present, though that just put them back into the enthrallment of the jewelry that hung on the window. As the lion blinked their eyes a few times they realized that the other feline had moved, taking up their position back at his desk. He wasn't sitting however and as they looked him up and down he noticed that his boss had gotten more comfortable just like they usually did, his half-hard maleness being fondled while looking down at them. When Dieter looked down at themselves where they were sitting they found their clothing had been fully removed as well, though once more their mind reminded them this was not only acceptable but encouraged.

"Welcome back to reality," Diamond said with a smirk, continuing to show off his rather impressive member as he made sure to stand so that the Cat's Eye was over his shoulder. "How are you feeling Dieter?"

"I feel... refreshed," Dieter replied, stretching his naked body before settling back in the chair. As Diamond continued to study them the tiger continued to watch for any signs that the hypnotic suggestion didn't take, but as the lion looked him over he gathered that his subject was taking to his commands quite well. "I apologize sir, I did not mean to doze off like that."

The sir was a nice touch, Diamond thought as Dieter's gaze could be seen continuing to drift up towards the Cat's Eye even while he spoke. "Don't worry, I know that you've been working very hard," Diamond replied as he decided to push the boundaries of what he had just done. "Being the assistant to the curator and my own personal servant is no small matter."

Personal servant... at first such a title had no connection to Dieter, but as they thought about it the more that started to make sense. Diamond Sands was incredibly busy, and their time in the gallery was not too labor-intensive. As they continued to think about it the command given to them combined with the scintillating light from the Cat's Eye cobbled together a memory that had actually been from something far more recent. The white tiger came up to them in the gallery to ask if they had extra time and wanted some extra work, which resulted in the two of them spending a lot of time together and ending up in this state.

By this point, Diamond had taken the Cat's Eye and pulled it off of the window, putting the amulet around his neck before heading to the desk in front of Dieter and sitting on it. By this point, the full strength of the jewelry was no longer needed, but he still wanted to make sure that the lion's attention was on him. "Speaking of such things I believe it's time for you to begin to fulfill your duties," Diamond said as he spread his legs slightly apart, revealing the white striped fur of his thighs as well as his erection. "I'm sure you know what to do by now."

In reality Diamond had given him no additional instructions other than he was his servant and would generally do what he said, which surprised him when the lion merely nodded along and agreed with it. While he had the other feline in his hypnotic clutches he thought there might be more pushback when it came to making the other creature do what he wanted, but found that Dieter was surprisingly pliable when it came to what he could do with their mind. That was what helped spawn this newest test as he waited to see what Dieter would do with the situation they were in and the command he had just given them.

With the Cat's Eye around his neck and the focus of the lion still on him Diamond waited patiently with his arms crossed over his chest, watching as they looked around as though trying to find a queue of what to do. With how much control he had over the other feline, it had caused the white tiger to have a raging erection, and eventually, the gaze of the other man settled on it. There was a glimmer of lust that Diamond could see in their eyes, and as they looked up as though asking for permission, he just gave him a slight smirk in response. Diamond could see the arousal of the lion growing as Dieter's maleness also started to twitch, and eventually they got up and ran their hands through the thick fur of his thighs while moving forward.

Diamond could still see a look of trepidation on Dieter's face at wondering if this was the right thing, and the tiger decided to throw the lion a bone and gave them a slight nod at their position. He was hard as a rock and while it was fun to continue to toy with the assistant of his curator, as well as test the Cat's Eye, he found his mind shifting to other matters. It was hard to find men that would do what he wanted in this capacity and keep their mouths shut, and with this one he wouldn't need to resort to

bribery or blackmail to keep them from talking. Though he was still slightly leery at trusting his hypnotic capabilities, he found that sensibility was being suppressed by his desires as Dieter gave his shaft a lick.

The white tiger found himself leaning back slightly as Dieter's initial anxiety was quickly evaporating, that nervousness at not actually having done this before to their boss disappearing as the sensations matched the memories that were forming in their mind. With their hand wrapped around the base of his shaft the conditioning formed backstory to match it. The mental image of them had gone from nervous meetings to naked hangouts and finally this new evolution as they shifted their head so that more of that thick cock could be fit into their feline muzzle. A loud groan escaped from his lips as the lion began to push down even more, his lips pushing over the tip and down his shaft while his hands gripped into the mane of the other man.

"Oh yeah, that's it," Diamond growled as he watched Dieter while licking his chops, seeing Dieter slowly push more of the throbbing shaft into his maw. "Look at you, my hypnotized little kitty cat. I bet I could do whatever I wanted with you and you still have that dopey smile on your face."

Though Dieter was listening to Diamond the words were being lost in the murky mire of pleasure that his mind had become. Most of his thoughts weren't even becoming fully realized; instead they just dissolved away as his eyes remained locked onto that pretty necklace the white tiger wore. Something about being hypnotized... but it didn't matter since he was currently in the moment with that fat tiger cock in his mouth. He wanted to make sure that his boss was pleased with his level of work and continue to use him in the future, though in reality his mind was starting to crave the sensations that came with being enthralled.

For a while Diamond merely allowed the lion to do his work while sitting up against the desk, savoring in the sensations of having them work their shaft while also being under their control. This was something that he had been cautiously optimistic would happen, and unless Dieter was throwing him the greatest curve ball he had ever seen this lion was completely under his spell. But he also knew that hypnosis could be fickle, they had already almost broken out of the trance once when he had faltered in his concentration, a mistake that he knew he didn't want to repeat. The only problem was that he had uses for Dieter other than currently having their muzzle wrapped around his cock... but was something he could address later, especially since he had a chance to see just how much his subject could take without breaking his trance or losing the post hypnotic suggestion in his mind.

After letting Dieter bob up and down on his shaft for a while Diamond decided that it was time for the next level, the lion lazily looking up as they felt the rough hands of the tiger pulling them off of his shaft. The smaller feline was so lost in the haze of pleasure that they weren't even aware that the other man was starting to clear things off of his desk, something that they thought about doing themselves if he had just asked. Even just thinking about helping out their boss caused the lion's maleness to throb hard, a shudder of desire coursing through their body from the hypnotic command. Even with their line of sight broken to the artifact they held over their mind was absolute for the moment as Dieter stood there waiting for orders from their boss.

It didn't take long before they got them either, the white tiger finishing the careful removal of the things from his desk before snapping his fingers and pointing to it. Even without any sort of mental command the lion knew what was being asked of them, their naked body crawling up on the desk before being positioned by the white tiger. "So very responsive," Diamond growled in delight as he ran a hand over the tawny fur of the lion, watching them react with a groan and shiver as well as their maleness twitching. "Just out of curiosity, how are you feeling right now?"

"Oh, I'm feeling wonderful master," Dieter replied, his voice airy and distant as his glazed over eyes once more locked on the pendant around Diamond's neck. There were no thoughts in their mind, the only thing that it was receptive to was the voice of the tiger in order to fill in the thoughts that they normally had. "Please, do what you wish with me, I am yours."

Though Diamond found himself smirking at that the tiger realized that he had a bit of a problem. There was no way he would be able to do what he was planning and have Dieter acting like that; not only would they be found out immediately but Fiona would most likely catch on as soon as she had an interaction with them. This simply would not do and something that they would have to work on... though at the moment he found himself thinking with a different head as he looked at the lion spread out before him. The tiger found his cock throbbing hard and with the lion having a good time it didn't make sense for him not to indulge as well, especially considering how incredibly enticing the entire situation was.

Dieter found themselves still lost in the powerful haze of hypnotic pleasure, and it wasn't until they could feel the body of the muscular white tiger crawling over them that their meandering thoughts returned to the present. Even without the enthrallment the lion would have found themselves like putty in the hands of this handsome, robust feline, even if he did have a hungry look in his eyes that indicated this would be more lust than love. Naturally that meant nothing to them though as they finally saw the tiger coming face to face with them, the sturdy desk easily taking their weight as his master leaned in and locked their muzzles in a passionate kiss. There had been only a slight moment of hesitation that came from Diamond's side, but he quickly got over any trepidation he had as Dieter felt something press against the fur of their chest that he realized was the amulet.

Somehow even without seeing it the feeling of its power pressing against them only made the hold over their mind more potent as their body reacted to the cues of the one on top of them. Diamond no longer cared about the experiment they had been attempting, not with their hard cocks practically pressed against one another while his slightly bigger frame rubbed up against the one underneath him. There would be plenty of time for that later, he mused as his tongue continued to push past the lips of

the lion and explore the inside of their mouth. The feeling of having this creature so thoroughly dedicated to him, so powerfully enthralled and shaped to be his, that it was starting to awaken things in him that even he didn't know where there before.

But the time for introspection was swiftly replaced with a different need though, Dieter feeling the mouth of the other feline swiftly leave theirs, only to have the tiger pull back. It was so quick that it had almost jostled them out of the trance that they had been put in as the lion let out a yelp of surprise as being pulled forward towards the muscular male. When Dieter looked up they were once more greeted with that heavenly visage and the Cat's Eye underneath it, causing any momentary surprise to quickly dissolve away and leave their consciousness completely submerged once more. Even when they began to feel something prodding against their hole or the hands of the tiger against their groin Dieter's thoughts were vapid and empty, a state of complete bliss as hypnotized lion watched Diamond push their legs apart even more with their hips.

With one hand on their cock both felines let out a loud groan as Diamond finally claimed his prize, holding onto Dieter's shoulder with one hand while guiding himself into that puckered hole with another. Thanks to the hypnotic effect on the lion there wasn't even any need for lube; just by mentioning to relax and allow him inside Dieter's muscles did so, allowing him to slide in a few more inches than he had expected. While they wouldn't be the first man that they had conquered on this desk it was something to have such an enthralled creature sprawled out and moaning loudly, taking to his commands immediately the second he wanted them to shift position or to start stroking themselves. Such power and control... the mere taste of it caused Diamond to lick his lips, and with the Cat's eye in his possession he could potentially control others to do whatever he wanted.

The thought of a having a harem of men just like Dieter was something that caused his cock to throb while inside the lion, but as he began to thrust hard into other feline his focus became on plowing into this enthralled man. Whether it was from the pleasure that came from being spread open, the naturally submissive nature, or the hypnotic pendant still dangling in front of them, Dieter was still such a heavy trance that they continued to ask what to do even while being practically bounced back and forth on the desk. If this couldn't break it then nothing good, Diamond mused to himself, and as he told Dieter to cum and watched them do so it showed just how much of a grip he had on their psyche. That wasn't the only thing that had a grip though as the tiger buried himself up to the hilt, letting out a loud cry of orgasm as the inner walls of the lion clamped down on his shaft after they had their own climax...

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When Dieter awoke again they found themselves staring up at a ceiling that wasn't familiar to them. Though they were in a bed it was not one that they were used to, and it definitely wasn't their own as they slowly got out of it and looked around. The furnishings were not anything of their style either, mostly because it was rather expensive-looking and way outside of their pay grade. When they got out of bed and looked out the window they found that they weren't in the casino either, though as they looked around the skyline for anything of note they did see the large glimmering building in the distance.

That meant that wherever they were was close to the bay, which meant that it was likely someone with money all things considered as they went to another window and saw the city towering over the area in the distance. This was an area of town that they definitely knew little about and as they continued to wonder how they got there another question popped into the lion's mind, being where their clothing had wandered off to. They distinctly remembered what they were wearing before they had been called up to meet the boss, but after that... everything was very hazy. But there was no way that they would change their clothing before meeting him, right? It was a question that they didn't know the answer to as they continued to look around until they finally saw something to wear... at least that could be said in the loosest of fashion.

It was less articles of clothing and more something that would be worn in some sort of speakeasy; the only actual piece of clothing was a black leather jockstrap that gleamed in the light above them. Other than that the lion also found a pair of cuffs and a collar that was in the same style as the jock, which once more would only do them well if no one came up to them from behind. It would be the only thing that was covered though and with nothing else in the room that they could find it was either that or wander around some stranger's house completely naked. Eventually their curiosity outweighed their embarrassment and Dieter quickly slipped on the jockstrap, feeling themselves blush slightly as the straps hugged their rear while they adjusted the pouch in front.

Though there was no real reason to wear the collar or cuffs either it felt strange to not have the entire set on, and after a bit of mental back and forth they decided to put the rest on just to put their mind at ease. Dieter found the straps to be a little tricky at first but it didn't take long before they easily got the clasps in place, even the one around their neck as they once more adjusted it so that it looked good on them. As they finished fiddling with it Dieter happened to catch their reflection in the mirror of the vanity that they had found the articles in, and once more they found themselves starting to blush a bit when they saw themselves. It was certainly something they hadn't expected to see themselves wearing, but as the lion spun around a bit they couldn't help but think that their lithe feline frame looked good... even if they were quite exposed.

Once they had put on the clothing and gave themselves a look Dieter once more refocused their thoughts in trying to figure out what happened to them and where they were. Considering they could still see the city they knew that they hadn't gone far, especially since they could still see the casino off in the distance. But why were they here? And why were they naked? As much as Dieter attempted to remember what happened between being down in the gallery and this moment in time everything was incredibly fuzzy, like someone had stuffed cotton balls between them and their memories as they slowly opened the door and looked around.

There was no one around that Dieter could ask anything about, but one thing they did note as they slowly made their way down the carpeted hallway was how clean everything was. Clearly there was someone living there, the lion thought to themselves, or at the very least working in the area to make it look that good. As they turned the corner they found themselves in their foyer leading down into the main entrance of what had to be some sort of mansion, but as they started to walk down the stairs they came into view of a huge portrait that had been hanging on the wall. At first Dieter couldn't believe their eyes at what they saw, but even after blinking a few times and rubbing their eyes what they saw was clear as day.

It was a painting of their boss, Diamond Sands.

Dieter almost immediately felt their stomach fall into their feet at seeing the stoic visage of their boss looking down at them. Technically he was Fiona's boss, but that mental reminder didn't stop them from starting to feel anxiety at being naked in their house without knowing why. Perhaps they should get out of there and figure out what happened later, Dieter thought to themselves, but as they passed by a table they noticed that there was something on the table that had caught their eye. It was today's paper... and next to it was a silver tray that was completely empty.

It seemed strange to be concerned about something like a paper and an empty tray, but it didn't stop Dieter from picking up both items and looking around for a place to put them. Eventually he saw a door that looked promising and opened it up to see that it led to a kitchen that was rather expansive. There was no one working there, which was a bit surprising considering someone like Diamond Sands would probably have a personal chef or something like that. A commanding tiger deserves a devoted and dedicated staff, Dieter mused, and as he went to see where he could potentially put the tray he saw that a breakfast had indeed been made.

But why hadn't it been brought up to him? Dieter found themselves scratching their head as the presence of this food clearly meant that the tiger was somewhere else in the rather large estate. This simply wouldn't do... by the time anyone came down in order to get this food it would probably be room temperature! The earlier trepidation of being in the house of his boss had been replaced with a sensation of duty, that he needed to get this to him as soon as possible.

Fortunately Dieter had a tray that they could put everything on, the lion quickly placing the food and drink on it before lifting it up. Since they were going to be handing the breakfast off to his boss it was only fair that they would also deliver the paper, making sure that it was secure under their arm before moving again. Though the space was rather large they seemed to navigate the place with relative ease, moving with purpose until they had found a large set of doors. When the lion knocked on it Dieter heard the familiar voice tell them to enter, giving them permission to open the door with their hand while keeping the tray skillfully balanced on the other.

"Ah, there you are Dieter," Diamond Sands said as he looked up from his desk, which caused the lion to look at him in confusion. "Right on time."

"On time?" Dieter asked as he came inside, looking around the rather lavish study before stepping towards the desk. "Um, sir, I'm not sure how I got here actually. I just saw that you had an unattended breakfast and thought that I could bring it to you while asking what was going on."

Diamond couldn't help but smirk as he leaned back in his chair, licking his lips as he saw the lion still looking around in shock. "Oh, you must have had quite a night," Diamond replied, bringing the attention of Dieter back to him. "I would imagine that my butler would know that they work for me."

Though Dieter was about to say something else hearing the word butler suddenly caused something inside them to click, their posture immediately straightening as the slight wobble that had been seen in the tray stopped. The tiger merely watched as the entire demeanor of the other feline change, striding towards him with a quiet confidence before setting down the tray in front of him. "Oh dear, I do apologize for my tardiness," Dieter replied, even their voice sounding slightly different as they took the napkin that had also been on the tray and quickly spread it over the tiger's lap. "And my manners, sometimes I forget myself it seems."

Once more Diamond found himself chuckling, this time at the lion's words as he had his breakfast skillfully laid out for him. "Excellent job Dieter," Diamond commented once the lion had finished, taking the paper from the other man's hand. "You are truly a master of your craft, and a rather handsome one to boot."

"I appreciate your compliments, sir," Dieter replied, not even blushing for a second. He continued to stand there in a regal posture, even with the compliment leveled at him. "Is there anything else that you wish to have me do tonight?"

The fact that Dieter once more remained stotic and unflinching even when Diamond groped against his exposed rear made the tiger smile. "Perhaps you could make my bed," Diamond asked with a soft purr to his voice. "And then you could wait for me in it."

"Ah, sir, while I do think you are quite the studly tiger yourself I do believe that the staff would not appreciate if you slept with your staff," Dieter replied, though as he rebuffed the tiger Diamond could see his jockstrap twitch slightly. "I could have a maid to make your bed though, and if that would be all I will adjourn to do just that."

Though Dieter was hopeful that his employer wouldn't be too angry at the rebuke the butler lion was amused to find that Diamond appeared to be more than considerate about it. "Of course, what was I thinking," Diamond stated. "You are always the consummate professional, making sure that my household is running properly. I'm so glad that I hired you and not some sort of bimbo kitty."

Once more Diamond saw a shiver run up the spine of the lion, Dieter's eyes widening for a brief second before they went back to normal. The stoic, almost uptight demeanor of the butler was no longer there, and as the tiger watched he suddenly found the muzzle of the other feline pressed against his own. "Mmmm, your lips always taste so sweet," Dieter said, their voice shifted to something far more ditzzy in tone as he gave Diamond a goofy grin. "You want me to sit in your lap with your breakfast, give you something extra?"

Diamond couldn't help but laugh at the sudden change of attitude, the experiment that he had been running showing exceptional success as he found himself getting his pants taken off by the amorous feline. There wasn't even any hint of the butler persona that he had programmed in with the Cat's Eye, and while it was still technically Dieter he knew that while a bit submissive he definitely didn't act in that manner from what he had seen. That meant that with a little bit of training and programming he was able to put in entire personalities that weren't there before, but even as his thoughts were distracted by his cock getting pulled away from his pants that were pushed to the floor this was actually the easy part. For the first round Diamond had tested the hypnotic conditioning without the artifact using roles that he thought Dieter would be easy to adapt to, though having a slutty lion starting to suck him off also had additional benefits.

While there was one more test that Diamond wanted to do before he began to put his plan into proper practice he found himself once more distracted by the nature of this version of the lion he had created. Once Dieter had gotten his pants down they slid on his lap as promised and began to grind against his half-hard member while their fingers quickly undid the shirt he had been wearing. That sense of civility that had come from the butler only moments ago was completely forgotten, buried by this needy cat on top of him as their muzzles once more met in a fierce kiss. Since Diamond had already had Dieter on a desk, with the one in front of him specifically organized, the tiger decided for something slightly different as he grabbed the lion by the rear.

Before they moved though Diamond wanted to make sure that Dieter wouldn't be going anywhere, though the lion was already way ahead of him as they arched back and grabbed onto his already hard cock. Dieter could only think of pleasing the hot stud that they were sitting on, that was the whole reason why they were in the mansion dressed only in a speedo in the first place. Though they hadn't been specifically programmed into their mind the lion began to see instances of their manufactured past with one another, starting with Diamond noticing them hitting on guys in their casino and initially busting him for prostitution. They had been quick to explain though that they didn't want money for their services and showed Diamond what they meant as they had taken down his pants in that private room and sucked him off right there.

From there it was the start of a beautiful relationship where Dieter got to lounge around in Diamond's estate in exchange for the tiger to use their body whenever and however he wished, something that they could both agree on was mutually beneficial. All the thoughts of art and the gallery couldn't even materialize in his mind, along with most thoughts that were more than looking good and having sex. This was what they were good at and with the tiger they knew that he would always be cared for, though at the moment they would be the one caring for him as he began to push the tip of his cock inside his tailhole. The ring of muscles between those furry cheeks spread open easily for him, which made sense considering that they had done this exact thing dozens of times before.

Except that they hadn't, at least not anywhere except for Dieter's mind. Yet even though Diamond knew that this one was tight from the last time he had been inside them the tiger could feel his cock sliding easily into the passage of the other man. Had the hypnosis really loosened him up that much, Diamond mused, remembering that at his office he had no need for lube when he had a little hypnosis on his side. That was definitely something that he recorded mentally for later as he got a few inches inside of the lion before standing himself up and wrapping their legs around his waist.

"Ohhh, someone is very frisky this morning," Dieter purred after the initial shock of pleasure had shifted, squeezing his muscles around the shaft inside of him as they locked eyes. "Perhaps I should bring you breakfast more often."

"Perhaps you should," Diamond replied as a smirk crossed his face. It appeared that Dieter had remembered that they brought in the tray of food, but instead of applying to his butler persona as something they were required to do instead the new version of them attributed it to just being nice, something to remember later. "But for now it's time I have you do what you do best."

"Oh yeah, make me earn my keep," Dieter groaned as Diamond put him up against the wall, causing their chests to press together and the tiger's cock to slide even deeper inside of him. "You feel so good inside of me..." Diamond merely growled in response and nuzzled against his neck, enjoying the sensations that came from his own personal lion toy. While that would change soon enough, he would enjoy it while he could, especially the way Dieter writhed against them and continued to lavish him with praises.

It didn't take long of pumping up into the smaller male before Diamond came inside him once more, though it was not the first time he had done so. Aside from their initial hypnotic meeting in the office they had been at it all night, the tiger spending quite a bit of time using the Cat's Eye to develop these alternate personalities of theirs. Each time that they were successful the lion was rewarded with a romp in the sheets, though it was mostly blow jobs so that the tiger could keep the other man's eyes on the artifact that was enthralling them. More than once Dieter had come all on their own just from following hypnotic suggestions, which was one of the reasons he was so confident that this next part would work despite going against the usual grain of hypnosis.

After a few minutes of grunting and groaning Diamond gave a few more thrusts and then orgasmed, letting out a loud groan as his back arched and he pressed his body against the lion he had sandwiched against the wall. He could feel Dieter stretch against him and was practically clutching against his fur as they were filled. The two remained locked like that for a while and though the lion didn't cum they certainly acted like they had, though at the moment the tiger hadn't told them they could orgasm yet. That was because there was still one last thing he had to do and wanted to make sure that the conditions were favorable for it.

"Oh yes... you always know how to do me right," Dieter cooed as his jockstrap continued to throb between their bodies.

"And you are always the perfect sleeve around my cock," Diamond replied as he put the lion back down on their feet. "Of course, it helps that your body is so pliable and willing. I couldn't imagine what it would be like if you were more dominant..."

That was the key phase that Diamond wanted to test, and as he watched the face of the lion as it twitched a few times. At first he thought that perhaps this was too much for the Cat's Eye to program, but after a few moments that look of confusion turned into an uncharacteristic smirk on the face of the other feline. "Well, I hope that you had your fun," Dieter said in a voice that brimmed with newfound confidence, licking their lips as they groped the bulge of their jockstrap. "But now it's my turn, and since I know that you like your precious desk a certain way I think we can take this somewhere a little more comfortable."

As Dieter walked over towards the desk, taking a bite out of the toast that had been forgotten in the process even though it wasn't theirs, Diamond found himself to be extremely impressed with what he had seen. He knew that the lion was a bit of the cowardly type, especially when it came to him for being his boss and bigger, but to see them go for the collar and leash that the location of had been implanted in their mind he could have mistaken him for a dominatrix. That was what he was going for at least, wanting to push the boundaries of post-hypnotic suggestion to see how much he could program into someone and how flexible they would be. It turned out he had quite a bit of wiggle room as Dieter went back to him and placed the collar around his neck before they started to lead them out with the leash to the bedroom.

Though he could have stopped it after seeing proof of concept Diamond was interested in seeing just how far Dieter would go with this new attitude of theirs. There was still a lot of work that he needed to do with him but this would be a good chance to test a few parameters, though in reality he was just insanely curious. No one had ever even thought of talking to him like that, even when people were trying to intimidate him the tiger had enough presence that he would have them cowering slightly while trying to act tough. This was something far different, Dieter walked with a stride that indicated that they cared little for his status or the power he wielded.

"On the bed," Dieter said as soon as they got into the bedroom, snapping their fingers and pointing to the bed. "Now."

Once more Diamond had to remind himself that this was the personality he had put into the lion, though that didn't stop his fur from bristling slightly in challenge. "Yes sir," Diamond quickly replied, though the defiance that he had put out there was seen by the one holding his leash.

"Good kitty," Dieter replied as they dropped the lead once Diamond had gotten into bed. "Now before I mount you I'm going to need this jockstrap off, so go ahead and take it off me... with your teeth."

Perhaps a little too bold, Diamond thought as he watched Dieter saunter up over his outstretched form. Anyone else that would have talked to him like this would have been on the floor, but there was something about the fact that he wasn't going to remember this that caused a trill of excitement to go down his spine. It was hard to be the king all the time, and with a little harmless indulgence he could easily hypnotize the experience out of him and allow this little lapse in dominance to remain hidden. Plus it was fun to watch someone that normally would be shaking in his shoes put their crotch right against his muzzle and told him to get started.

Diamond let out a slight growl as he leaned forward and bit down on the waistband, reminding himself to have Dieter do the same thing once they were back to their more submissive nature. The lion helped in the extraction of the jockstrap and as they pulled themselves up the maleness of the other feline flopped right down on his face. After getting it a little further down their thighs Dieter told the feline underneath them that he had gotten it down enough and that there is another task right in front of his face to attend to. As Dieter pulled the jockstrap off the rest of the way they had angled themselves so the tip was right in front of Diamond's face, which prompted him to take it into his mouth.

"Yeah, there you go," Dieter said as their smirk widened, Diamond shooting them a look that was promptly ignored while they



rubbed his head. "Not sure why anyone is intimidated by you, though maybe because it's my dick in your mouth that's helping things."

Definitely is more mouthy, Diamond thought as he merely continued to let Dieter slide his maleness in and out of their maw. Though it wasn't something that he had expected to do well the lion was surprisingly sensual along with his assertiveness. Perhaps this could be something that Diamond could program more extensively and have to himself once everything was said and done, the tiger mused while angling his muzzle for Dieter's more insistent thrusting. It was almost a shame for Diamond that he would have to get rid of all this progress, but the last thing he wanted to do was have his plans figured out because someone accidentally triggered one of these alternate personas.

Once Dieter had established themselves as the top cat they snapped their fingers once more and prompted Diamond to roll over so that he was on all-fours. Once more the tiger complied out of sheer curiosity and as soon as he did he could feel the lion's hands rubbing possessively over their body. All this without the influence of the Cat's Eye... it was something that certainly opened up the doors that he was hoping, though at the moment it was serving to get the cock of the other feline sliding between the cheeks of his butt. He continued to hear Dieter say what a good and obedient cat he was and to just relax and let them take care of him.

Diamond would certainly be showing this one who was boss later, but as Dieter pushed his legs apart even more and began to spread open his pucker the feeling of pleasure was enough to have him ignore his usual machismo. The lion was in heaven at this point; dominating such a big cat and his boss was something that was striking cords deep within the smaller feline. Fucking the boss and getting away with it, especially one as powerful as Diamond Sands, was something that likely no one else would ever get to experience. Yet there Dieter was, hilt deep inside of the regal tiger and starting to slide in and out of him.

The bed creaked with the rhythm as Diamond allowed Dieter to keep pounding into him, leaning to grab his own maleness that was starting to stiffen again before the lion slapped the hand away. When he looked back the lion smirked and said he would need permission in order to give himself pleasure, right now he was solely there for him. Though the tiger was enjoying himself being denied had been a step too far, plus he wanted to make sure that a different command worked while still in the dominant mindset. As Dieter was in the middle of another growling, possessive tirade about how he was theirs all Diamond did was whisper the word cum.

Suddenly Dieter stopped mid-thrust as had to grab onto the hips of the tiger as their orgasm rocked through their body, causing the lion to nearly fall forward as both felines panted heavily. Though Diamond was still recovering from his climax from before the fact that during their spasming the other feline had managed to hit their prostate was enough to push him over the edge once more. While normally he didn't get his sheets messy he decided to give it a pass this time, feeling the lion's chest pressing against his back as it heaved heavily. Before Dieter had a chance to recover and assert their dominance Diamond whispered another command phrase, this time to put them back deep into trance.

As soon as he muttered the magic words Dieter slumped forward on Diamond's back even more, nearly causing the tiger to fall forward onto the bed. He allowed himself to collapse and could feel the lion softening, though there were a few throbs that showed how much they were still enjoying themselves. Though there was a lot of pleasure coursing through his body Diamond was rather clear-headed about everything as he took his body and used it to have the blissed-out lion to slide off of him. He let out a slight yelp as the softening cock slid out of him, feeling his hole clench around the tip as he looked over and saw that Dieter was still practically out cold.

"That was a... very fruitful endeavor," Diamond said with a pleased sigh as he got up from the bed, moving over to his wardrobe where he not only took out a robe but a lockbox as well. He covered up his body and went to the desk with the box to open it up, his eyes gleaming as he saw the shining artifact sitting there as though waiting for him. "You are going to be a very useful trinket indeed, and once I'm done you'll be all mine..."

But the smirk on Diamond's face was short-lived, turning to a frown when he remembered that he still had a pest that he needed to deal with in the form of his curator. Though Dieter didn't know it the crafty feline was blackmailing him, forcing him to keep the gallery open and having it run her way despite the fact that he was the one financing everything. Though the tax breaks were fine it was nothing compared to the irritation of having a space he couldn't utilize. But... that would change soon enough, killing the proverbial two birds with one stone as he wore the Cat's Eye once again while looking back at the lion on the bed.

They would be the perfect weapon... not only would Fiona never see them coming when it came to a betrayal but then once the theft was made public he could pin everything on them and take possession of the Cat's Eye without anyone knowing. Then he could use it to take over the rest of the city and no one would be the wiser, and the best part was that there was no one out there to stop him. Fiona was never going to see it coming... and thanks to the Cat's Eye, neither was Dieter as he let out a chuckle...