

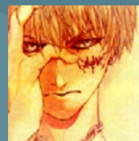
Vexxing Vex

A Critical Role Story



*Season 1
Episode 7*

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Art by Meeps123*



Season 1, Episode 7 – Berin in the Mind

Vex was collared to the wall still, but both she and Berin knew he didn't have to. Something in her had broken after his last long session with her. She'd woken afterward, covered in welts to find Elly tending her wounds, offering her water. She whimpered and didn't fight, letting the other half-elf offer what comfort she could.

"Please..." whispered Vex, fingers wrapping around the other half-elf's thin skirt.

"You know I can't let you go, Vex," Elly said, stroking her hair, and Vex realized that no one had spoken her name since Lord Berin had beaten it out of her. She cried a little and Elly held her, let her sob.

"No, I... I mean," sniffled Vex, hating the weakness, hating how pathetic she sounded and how small she felt. "Don't lock me in the dark again."

"Oh, pet," Elly said, the fingers in Vex's hair tightening painfully, "there's only one person that gets to decide when you come back out into the light."

Vex recognized the tone, the words that came out of Elly's mouth. She recognized the way Elly moved away from her, the way Elly walked out of the room, the smile on her face as the lights died and door closed.

The body was Elly's; the actions were all Lord Berin.

What had he done to Elly?

Was he going to do the same thing to her?

She languished in the dark alone, sleeping as much as she could, but lying awake in the pitch otherwise. Her body ached and the collar around her neck sometimes felt like it was choking her. She could lie down and the blanket was still there, though sometimes Elly came to take it for washing, or to come in and wash her.

"He wants to see you," Elly said, and Vex nodded, letting the other half-elf run a sopping cold cloth along her shivering skin, as she washed the tangled mess of Vex's hair, as she shaved all the hair below Vex's brows until she was clean and bare. "He likes us clean."

"Why?"

"So he can dirty us up again."

Elly never turned on the lights when she came to see her; the two of them huddled in the dark, doing whatever Elly had been sent to do. Vex thought about asking Elly how long it had been but decided she didn't want to know; it might have been days, weeks, months, maybe years, but Vex did not want to know how long it had taken to break her.

The times when the lights did come on meant that Lord Berin was coming to see her, and she hated how excited she found herself when he came. Most times he didn't even touch her – he brought in a plate and came to the edge of her leash and beckoned her over, then hand-fed her bits of fruit or meat. She only got to eat from his hand, and only with her hands behind her back. Always a quick learner, Vex became skilled at this process, and he praised her when she did it well, letting her lick the leftover juices from his hands.

He could be so very kind.

Sometimes, when he came to see her, he spoke to Elly and then Elly would show her how he

wanted her to present herself when he came to see her.

The first position Elly showed her was on her knees, legs spread, so her toes were bent back. She was to take her hair in her hands and hold it so that it trailed down her back, her hands behind her head. Elly demonstrated the pose and showed Vex how to do it, making certain she had it right.

“Legs wider,” Elly said, nudging Vex's knee with a foot until she spread her legs painfully, leaving her profanely spread. “He might want to play with your bare cunt or your face when you're like this. What do you say if he does?”

“Thank you, darling,” Vex said, hating the words, unable to keep them from sounding sarcastic. When she spoke them to Lord Berin, however, they sounded authentic.

“Show her the next one,” Lord Berin said, and Vex felt pleased that she had pleased him.

The second position Vex learned was how she would eat from now on. Starting from her first position, she would learn forward until her fingertips touched the floor. Putting her weight on them, she would tilt her head back, open her mouth and stick out her tongue, keeping her eyes open and on him the whole time.

“You need to beg with your eyes,” Elly told her, then nodded. “That's right.”

Elly kissed her to let her know that she had gotten it right.

Vex realized she was drooling, thighs slick with need. She was always desperate for attention now and no one gave it to her, just teasing her and leaving her naked and collared in the dark. She licked her fingers in the dark and knew she could take care of herself if she wanted to, but የሌላ ስጦት ለግን ግንጽጽጽጽጽጽጽ ለሌላ ሁሉም ሰጥቶ ጽግጽ ስጥጋ.

“What?” she whispered.

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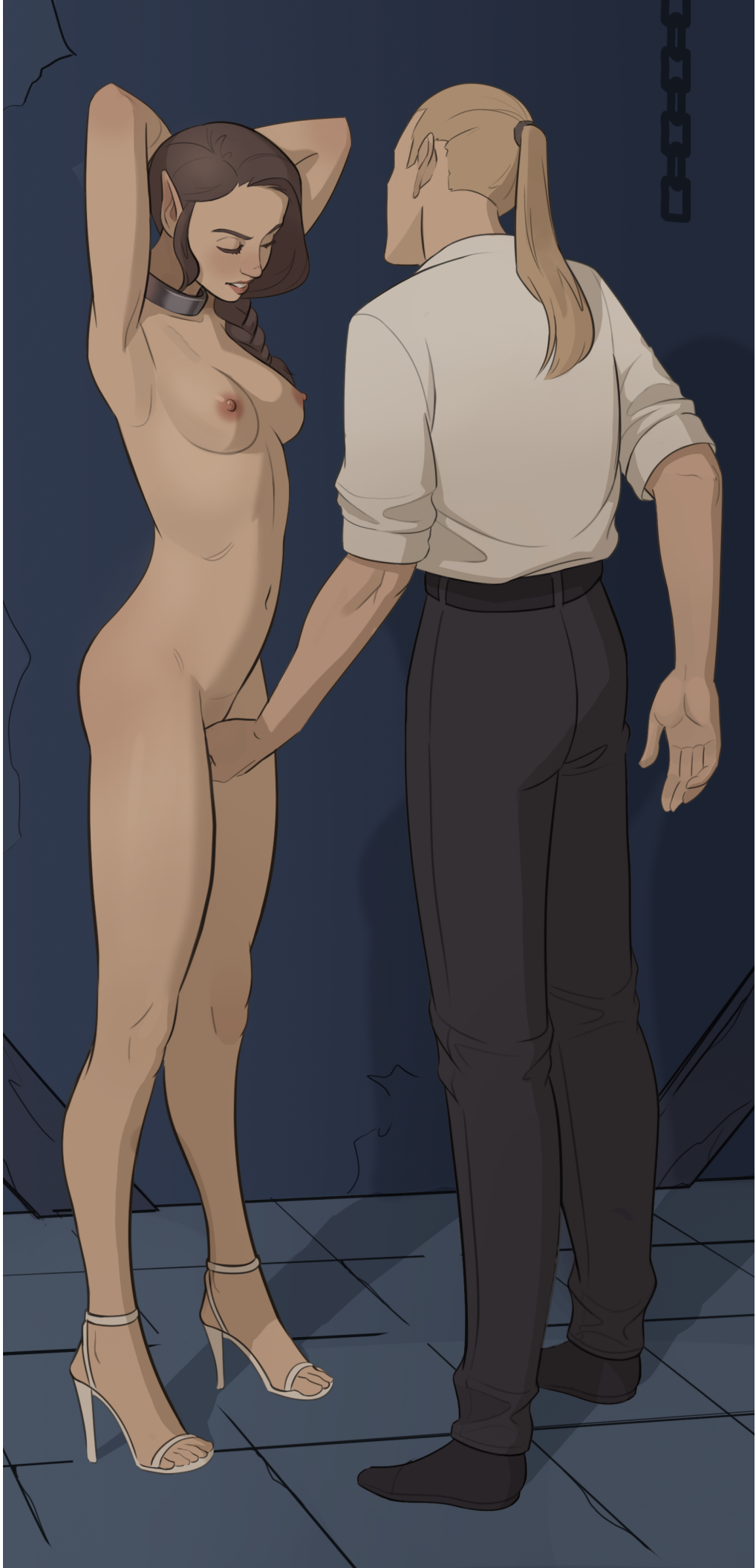
“What?” she repeated. Her fingers tickled her hips, her inner thighs, but they went no closer to where she wanted them, needed them, to go.

Selfish, she thought. *Selfish to even try without Darling giving you permission.*

When next her Darling Lord Berin came to see her and brought her delicious food, she presented herself as she'd been instructed, then leaned forward after he'd made himself comfortable. He smiled down at her, placing one of the fruits she liked best on her tongue.

“Hold position,” he said, and she did, begging him with her eyes to let her eat it. “Good girl. Now, take it into your mouth. There you go. What a good girl you are.” She felt the warmth in her cheeks, the fullness below her belly, her hips checking. Would he feed and then fuck her? She wondered what it would be like when he entered her; she was certain that she would enjoy it.

He fed her and left but returned a few wakings later, repeating the feeding until he was happy with her progress. Another hushed conversation with Elly led to the third position. This time, Vex stood up like a person with her feet shoulder-width apart, her hands behind the back of her head,



wrapped in her hair.

“Shoulders back more,” Elly said. “It’ll push what little boobs you have out more. Remember to hold position no matter what happens, okay?”

Vex had frowned at the insult but gasped when Elly started tickling the slick sensitive skin around her lower hole, teasing her until she broke position and fell to her knees.

“Please,” begged Vex, “please, please...”

“No,” Elly said, and walked to the door. “We’ll try again tomorrow.”

The door closed and Vex was left alone and thirsty in the dark.

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When Elly returned Vex struggled to stand and get back into the third position. She gasped and moaned and cried while Elly played with her clit and groped her body, running fingers all over the lewd display Vex was making of herself, coating Vex in her own cunt juices.

“This is what you smell like,” Elly said. “Second position.”

Vex fell forward without thought, onto her knees and fingertips, head tilted back, mouth open and tongue out. Elly cleaned her fingers on Vex's tongue.

“Good girl,” Elly said. “Now, take it into your mouth. There you go. This is what you taste like. What a good girl you are.”

Vex felt like crying. She was so grateful.

So grateful.

If only... she could fuck me, couldn't she?

But Elly didn't fuck her.

When her Darling Lord Berin returned the next day, he moved his chair and his table over to where she had assumed position one. When he acknowledged her and presented her with a piece of melon she fell into position two, letting him feed her at a pace he set. She was still hungry when he stopped but that was okay, she thought, he had fed her.

His attention left her and he started working at his desk. She stared up at him, begging with her eyes, but he was reading, writing. She thought about going to sleep but knew that would get her punished and things were going so well.

Punished? She thought. Has he punished me before?

There were welts on her ass. It was so hard to remember anything except the positions he wanted her to take, one, two, and three.

An understanding blossomed within her and she took position three. He looked at her and smiled, beckoning her closer, beckoning her to the very edge of what the leash allowed her. She settled into position three, holding it while he read and wrote, holding it when she experienced the thrill of his hand on her flesh whenever he needed to think or consider something.

She moaned; would he fuck her now?

He didn't. Eventually, he finished his work and left her unfinished in the dark.

"Why won't he let me..." Vex whined, when Elly came to see her in the dark.

"Do you deserve it?" Elly asked her.

Vex had to admit that she did not know.

The next pose was easy to hold, a reward for her good work so far. All she had to do was stand with her legs together, comfortably closed so that she was aware of how she was framing herself, with her arms bent up so that her hands framed the top of her breasts.

"This is easier to hold than the others," Vex said, getting it on the first try.

"It's meant to be," Elly said, "but, remember, if our Darling lets you take this pose you have to hold it until he tells you otherwise, okay?"

Vex nodded her understanding.

She hated this. Why did she hate this?

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The next time, after her Darling had fed her, Lord Berin had her stand in position three while he attended to important matters of state, using her naked body to keep himself calm while he considered things more important than a lowly half-elf. Her desperate need pleased him and made it easier for him to work. Elly brought in a second chair and a plate of food and Vex wondered if she should drop to position two again, but

"Position four."

Vex hated how happy she was. Elly had said position four was a treat. She got into position four and held it even when another human noble, one she had never seen before, walked in. He stared at her naked form, appreciating it, and offered her a leer and her Darling a smirk.

"Cute," he said, taking the second seat. "You going to sell her?"

"I haven't decided yet," her Darling said, and she shivered but said nothing.

"I'll buy her if you decided to sell," the other human said. "Those eyes are lovely. Do you mind if I...?"

"Go ahead," her Darling said, and the strange human began touching her, groping her small chest, her tight cunt, her taut ass. He made her open her mouth and touched her tongue, craned her head back and forth.

"Nice cheekbones on this one," he said, slapping her cheek, then leaned in and kissed her. She was panting when he left her, almost crying with need. "Responsive, too."

"She strikes me as the sort of animal that enjoyed sex on her terms," her Darling said. "Now, she'll enjoy them on mine."

"This is how you say thank you," he told her. She moaned her answer, shaking her hips, feeling the swell of hunger rekindling between her legs. "And how I want you whenever I leave you. Understand, pet?"

She moaned again, keeping the humble position as Elly moved the table and the chairs. She heard them move to the door, pausing there.

"That's a horrible abuse of power," whispered Elly.

"It is, isn't it?" her Lord Berin said, sounding satisfied.

"Is that what you did to me?" asked Elly.

"Why would I have done anything to you?" her Darling said. Vex could hear his smile, imagine the kindness with which he was touching Elly's cheek. She envied the other half-elf. She hated that she envied the other half-elf. "You know why you're here, don't you?"

"Because I deserve it," whispered Elly, and in the dark Vex might have seen a brief flash of eldritch light in the other half-elf's eyes when Elly spoke the words, but given her state of mind she might just as easily seen nothing at all.



The second month Vex was missing, the guilds hid in their mansions.

The guilds did not survive.