

## Season 1, Episode 4 – Berin Words

It took a week for Vex to learn the routine. The muscle memory of it infected her as Berin took control of her body, and she learned how he wanted her to move. Without her being aware of it, the sultry walk of a slave slut became second nature to her, her every movement an invitation for someone, anyone, to fuck her. She hated every second of her training, hated how good it felt when he gave her paternal approval for what she learned and executed.

She took some comfort in knowing that the only people that ever saw her were Berin and his little pet. Vex hated the other half-elf as much as she hated Berin and her captor knew it. Sometimes during a dance, he would make them kiss, or make them pet one another. She was glad her brother couldn't see her and furious that he hadn't rescued her yet.

At the end of every day, when the lessons were over, Berin took control of Vex's body and made her lock the collar back around her own neck before leaving her waiting in the dark, dreading the day to come.

Vex, she thought, sitting in the cold blackness, pulling at the collar, *where the fuck are you?*

Days went by and now she could run through the routines without him controlling her at all. She danced and found him watching her, groping his own erection as he sat in a chair with Elly on the floor, resting her cheek on his knee.

"Very good," he said, and she hated the swell of pride that fluttered through her at his praise. "I knew we could turn that natural grace into something worthwhile with just a little training."

The swell of pride died at his words, the disgusting way he treated her. Her look, her glare, made him laugh.

"I see you still think too highly of yourself," Berin told her, patting Elly's cheek as he leaned forward. "You're still thinking of yourself as a free little animal, to run around at your will. This is no longer your case. You will be a tame little pet, and we're going to help you come to terms with that today."

"Fuck you," Vex growled. Berin laughed.

"Elly, would you be so kind?"

"Yes, darling."

The half-elf got to her feet and padded over to the table where Vex's bow and weapons were, and that damnable case where he kept his scrolls. She looked through them and returned with one, handing it to Berin and standing behind him, her hands on his shoulders, massaging them.

"Do you think she can resist?" he asked, smiling lazy as the other half-elf caressed him.

"She's exhausted and off center," Elly answered. "She hasn't had a full night's rest since you brought her here. Just remember to pronounce you ♡'s properly."

They were talking about her like she wasn't even in the room and it set her teeth on edge.

"Well, unlock her and let's see," Berin said. Elly walked around in front of him and he slapped her ass as she went past, she wincing and her face falling and in that moment Vex understood that Elly was what her future might look like. She stayed still, trying to hide the muscles that were tensing in her legs as the other half-elf reached for her neck and undid the collar, letting it fall back towards the wall.







