



DUNGEON...

AHH!

HMM!

HMM!

AHH!

...IT'S
LOUDER THAN
USUAL..



AREN'T THOSE
TWO OF OUR
BEST AGENTS...

THE MASTER'S
NOT GOING TO
BE PLEASED...



KYAH!!!



YOU'VE TURNED
OUT PERFECT MY
DEAR BROTHER!



OR SHOULD I
SAY...



SISTER?

HEHEHEHE

NYAH!

NYAH!

NYAH!

WHEN FATHER TOLD
ME YOU'D INHERIT
EVERYTHING JUST
BECAUSE YOU WERE A
MAN I KNEW I HAD
TO DO SOMETHING.

NYAH!

NYAH!

NYAH!

NYAH!

TRYING
TO CALL FOR HELP?
NOPE, THAT WON'T CUT IT.
YOUR VOCAL CORDS ARE ON
A STRICT "NYAH"
MODE ONLY!



NOW THAT I'VE COMPLETED MY TIME WITH YOU, I'VE BEEN CONSIDERING OFFERING YOU TO FATHER.



...IS THAT THE YOUNG MASTER?

NYAH!
NYAH!
NYAH!

NOT AS HIS SON BUT AS HIS NEW CONCUBINE. EXCITING RIGHT?

OH?



WHAT DO YOU THINK? HE LOOKS MUCH BETTER AS A CATGIRL RIGHT?

YEAH...



...SO,
I'VE COME WITH
AN UPDATE ON
LEONA

OH? DID
HE FINALLY
SEND THE
VIDEOS?



HE'S
YET TO DO SO.
I DOUBT WITHOUT
FURTHER
PUNISHMENTS
HE WONT.

I SEE...
WELL IF IT WAS
THAT EASY IT
WOULDN'T BE
FUN.



WELL...
A CHANGE
OF TACTICS IS
CALLED FOR.

HMM!

HUFF...

HUFF

HUFF

WE SHALL TARGET
HIS FRIENDS.

STARTING
WITH THAT FUTA...

AND IF HE STILL
FIGHTS BACK...



I'VE ALWAYS
WANTED
TO DECLAW
A FLUTA..

