

Black Cat Club - Going For A Walk (prelude)

By Abe E Seedy

"A *new new* collar? Really?"

Anna shrugged. "Hey, don't blame me, I didn't make it. It just showed up, like all the rest."

"Yeah but this makes like..." Evan made a show of counting on his fingers before concluding, "...three now? Four?"

"Okay first, bite me, collars are great. And secondly, this one isn't *for* me. Not exclusively anyway. It's just for us to test out, and then y'know. Put into general circulation."

Evan looked down at the collar Anna had handed him. It didn't look like much, but then again, they never did. It was just a simple strip of brown faux-leather, with a plain metal fastener that fed into some rough-hewn holes. In short, it looked exactly like the sort of cheap collar you'd buy for an actual pet, something designed to be functional rather than showy.

"And... you're *sure* you didn't just buy this at a dollar store to mess with me?"

Anna answered first with a sigh, snatching it out of his hands and fastening it around her neck. "Just follow me, I'll show you. And you're a bad dom for making your sub put on her own collar!", she added over her shoulder, leaving Evan to cough out a few unheard comebacks while she strode towards the nearest exit.

The good thing about working at an interdimensional temptation vortex - well, *one* of the good things - was that 5 minutes after leaving the club they could be right in the middle of a leafy, urban park. Anna turned around as Evan caught up with her, handing him the other end of a leash that was now attached to the collar around her neck.

He raised an eyebrow as he took it from her. "Wait, where did that come from?"

"Don't worry about it", Anna answered quickly. "Now, you see the other people here?"

Evan nodded. "Yeah. It's, what, about 4pm in this time zone? A lot of folks out exercising their dogs or just having a walk in the park, I guess." He turned to look at her, wearing an expression

halfway between distaste and confusion. "Are we about to throw our horny in all these people's faces?"

"No. And, well, yes. But it's fine. Here, let me just show you."

A young woman was walking past, and Anna turned to them and waved. "Hey, how are you doing?", she asked brightly.

The moment Anna spoke, the woman stopped in her tracks. "Oh my god, are you taking your cat for a walk? That's so *cute*!" Before Evan could respond, the woman ran her palm along the top of Anna's head, giving her several quick but affectionate strokes.

Anna couldn't help but laugh as she blushed. "Th-thanks", she mumbled.

Once again, the woman cooed, rubbing her knuckles over Anna's chin. "Aww, and they're so talkative! Such a cute meow. You're so *cute* aren't you?"

Clearly lapping this up, Anna looked away sheepishly. "I'm pretty cute, I guess..."

The woman leaned in to give her one last kiss on the forehead, somehow not registering that she had to get up on her tiptoes to do it. "Well, gotta run, have a great evening!"

As she turned and left, Evan just stared ahead. "So... magic?", he said eventually.

"Extremely magic", Anna agreed. "Everyone apart from you and me will see me as a completely normal pet, even if that doesn't really make sense."

Evan paused for a moment to think this through. "Wait, but that like... that seems like more of an actual super power than anything fucky, right? You're just basically invisible? Is that it?"

In response Anna smiled, and Evan suddenly noticed that her teeth were now slightly pointed. "Well... there is also the fact that every time someone interacts with me like I'm a pet, I turn into more of a catgirl."

Evan's eyebrows shot upwards. "A horny catgirl, I'm assuming?"

"Uh, I said catgirl", Anna scoffed. "The 'horny' is implied."