

The Inn of Cossack the Terrible by Princess Iris
Chapter 4: Raunchiness Is My Business

The next day, I awoke as the sun shown thru the large sliding door window which led out to the balcony & overlooked the ocean. Sounds of the waves pushing to shore along with the bright sun was God's way of administering my wake up call today. I walked out to the balcony & stretched my hands to the sky. Unlike afternoons & early evenings, the beach at sunrise was quiet & calming. These are the type of situations I luv waking up to. The ocean breeze & sounds are so therapeutic & give me a sense of peace, tranquility, & energy. It's why I luv going to the beach & being near the ocean. Planet Aden has it's share of oceans, which I pretty much frequent, but I needed a change.

This was just the time & place to workout in, because I was just in the atmosphere for it. One thing about Lotor is that he's always incorporated his workout sessions into his morning routine & I had managed to follow along with him. I've let my routine go for the last few days, cuz I was couped up in my ship, so I slip on some yoga shorts & top to go do yoga on the sand. I've wondered what it be like to experience yoga on the beach ever since I seen the yoga programs on TV at home. It felt soothing to take in the ocean air & comfortable doing yoga on sand. An hour later, I was thru with my workout & went to my room ready to order Breakfast from Room Service.

I wandered about my suite & wondered what I'd be doing today. Should I contact my brother to let him know about what Cossack's been doing? If I did, would Cossack care? Nah!! I should just leave will enough alone. I decided to go next door & see what Cossack was up to. He told me to come on in, while he was sitting with this chick counting some money she gave him. She tells him, "Master Cossack, this is what I was able to do last night for u. It's not much, but it's better than nothing compared to the fact no men were available." I was like it my mind, "what the heck?" & trying really hard to hold in my laugh. Cossack then counsels her, "Girly, this isn't too bad for last night, especially with the fact that u'r new. U'v pulled some tricks last night. Keep up what u'r doin out there & look for other opportunities to trick. If there's not enough men wanting any, then u should consider alternatives." The girl replied, "My plan B is turning to women, but I didn't know if u'd like that or not." While they keep on talking, I find these little nail file looking things with oddly shaped handles & wonder what they are. I then hear Cossack asking the woman to flaunt her tidys & shake her ass for him. While she's doing it, he's putting his hands in her snatch, then spansks her ass when she's thru with her dance. He tells her, "Now get going, so u can make u'r favorite master some dough."

Once she leaves, I come out & ask him, "So, u have women go out & do tricks for u?" Cossack answers, "I operate a Prostitution Business and that thing in u'r hand that u'r looking at." "Yes?" I reply. "It's an instrument that I use for sexual experiments I do on women. I do sexual experiments on women, cuz I have to try my toys on them, plus check them out. I have a need to explore women more in detail & do research." I'm sitting here rolling so hard that I was about to fall off the sofa, cuz I can't believe Cossack's been doing this. Where on Planet Doom

does he come up with such strange ideas? Does my Father or anybody know about all of this? What will my brother, Lotor do if he was ever to find this out? He always knew about Cossack sharing his harem girls, but only having them for pleasure. This just isn't pleasure, it's a business for him. Cossack smiles & laughs himself, "Hey, I know it sounds like a raunchy thing for me to do Princess, but I needed somewhere else to prosper on the side of my job as Fleet Commander. To tell u the truth, I really like this. I'd lose my mind if I didn't have this business. Could u pleaz do u'r adopted Father a favor?" I'm sitting here wreckin my nerves over what he'd be askin. Cossack asks, "Pleaz don't let anything out to u'r brother about what I've been doing, cuz I'd hate to see his reaction. Nobody on Doom, except u'r Father & Haggar knows about this business. Zarkon even gives me some of his slaves for me to experiment on. He also never wanted me to let u or u'r brother to tell u about this business, but couldn't say why. It's why I have my own hotel on this planet. I picked Pueblonia, cuz I not only needed the pleasure slaves, but some fine beach babes to add to my collection."

Later on, I along with the college students I had met yesterday were eating on the beach patio of this boardwalk eatery. I had been discussing with them about what Cossack had been doing & my relationship with him. "Princess, this is some serious shit. I know u like the guy & he's been like a Father to u, but u need to say something to u'r brother, Prince Lotor about this," Sheldon suggests. "I can't Sheldon. Cossack is too good to me & I can't risk the loss of my relationship with him. It wouldn't be the same," I tell them. This human girl, Layla speaks, "Princess Iris, u have to look at it this way. U've just mentioned something about u'r brother's slaves coming up missing. Well, that's because Cossack probably be taking them for his business. U'd more likely lose Lotor's trust if u kept this from him. Plus, u'r almost acting as a Conspirator by not telling u'r brother." I look down & say, "What do I do? Cossack will lose his job. He's been the best Fleet Commander my Father's had." A drule chick, Augla says, "Look, I know u'd hate to lose him, but it's better that Lotor knows & Cossack loses his job than the Denubian Public Safety to find out, because that will result in him finding a new home at Bastille 12."

Man, I should've never told anybody about this, because I would hate for something to happen to Cossack. I'm in a real pickle now, but for right now, I'm gonna enjoy my vacation & not let anything bother & get me upset. I had spent the rest of the week hanging out with Cossack in his room, chillin on the beach, browsing commercial businesses, frequenting clubs, & getting thrills at hot spots. Pueblonia has an MTV like they do on Planet Earth, whom hold beach parties, which I managed to get a free pass to. How? Well, I had been getting down with this dude at a club who turned out to be the cousin of this Hip Hop Mogul, "C-Mitch," who comes from Planet Nemone. Plus, when MTV realized my royal status, they felt I deserved to party with other celebs. I had gotten to see & get a bigger scoop for Cossack's business more. He even let me have some of his sex toys for myself, only because I was his friend's little sister. I had decided to take the night off from the regular nightlife that I was use to & relax.

I happened to be catching up on the latest by reading news feeds thru my Media reader. My main focus on this one about the Voltron flyboys & their Princess on Planet Arus. I enjoy keeping up on what's going on with them & looking at their profiles. Why does Father so much wish to fight them? I'm interested in meeting those people & often pray that Arus & Doom

will one day be at peace. I then wonder why I'm on vacation thinking about the chaos that's eating at me, so I decide to go back out to get it off my mind.