

“And that should be it for the day.” Amaya says, looking over to one of her employees at the front desk, a soft smile on her face. The lobby of the hot spring resort would be clear, Amaya herself dressed more casually than her usual attire for the work day. “I think you have but one or two more people to check in, but other than that, we do not appear to have any problematic guests. I know it is your first week, but are you sure you can handle things?”

The employee, a golden retriever girl, smiles as she gives a nod of her head. “I think I can handle things from here, Miss Amaya. If anything untowards happens, I will give you a ring, if that is fine.” She gives a little wave, Amaya doing the same in return as she moves to pick up a towel, heading towards the springs themselves for a relaxing soak. She would have just set the towel down, moving to undress when her phone would start to ring, a sigh escaping.

“So much for that soak...” she mumbles to herself, picking the phone up, seeing the number as the hotels. As she picks up the call, she can hear angry voices, the voice of the retriever barely heard over it. “What is happening, I can’t hear you at all.” she says, gathering the towel, starting back towards the front desk. As more yelling goes off, both heard through the phone and up ahead, Amaya shakes her head some. “Don’t worry. I’ll figure it out when I get there.” She disconnects the call as she exits the spring area, continuing towards the desk. Upon arrival, she sees a male tiger alongside a slightly smaller female one, the two berating the retriever at the desk. “What seems to be the problem?”

“Are you this moron’s manager?” the female asks, Amaya raising a brow. “We’re here because of a deluxe deal package that we were offered, and she’s saying you don’t offer those kinds of packages!” the tiger says, the retriever sniffing. Amaya looks to the retriever, giving her a nod of support, gesturing towards the back. “Where’s she going?”

“She’s going on break. I’ll take care of her after... so, let me see this deal.” She walks behind the desk, the male tiger taking something out, what looks to be a printed confirmation, looking it over. “Mmmm... I think I see the issue here.” Amaya says, the female tiger letting a little bit of a huff escape.

“Of course there’s an issue.” the male tiger says, leaning forward a bit on the front desk. “The staff here aren’t trained like they should be. The customer is always right, and they need to learn that. And some respect while they are at it.” Amaya makes a small noise of acknowledgement before looking to the two of them

“This was done via a third party website. One that we are not affiliated with.” she says, showing them the logo at the top. “This isn’t even the right logo for this place. It’s an old one we phased out a while ago. I’m sorry, but this offer, this deal is not valid. Now i can book you for everything here, but it will be at the standard ra-” she starts, the female tiger banging a fist on the front desk, Amaya jumping a little

“That’s not good enough! That’s your name on there, you have to honor it. Know what, you don’t know anything either... I know the owner, and she’d let me do this in a heartbeat

for me. One of her best customers, my family is.” she says, Amaya raising a brow, chuckling some

“I will go get the owner.” She smiles, heading into the front office. She comes out a few moments later, wearing her normal work uniform, returning to the desk. “Hello, you wanted to see me?”

“What the... you aren’t the owner!” the female tiger says, Amaya shaking her head, keeping a smile. “Why are you smiling? Quit it!”

“I am in fact the owner. Opened this place myself, was here on day one. But that’s beside the point. Few things I would like to point out. One, I have never met you before today. So you cannot be one of my best customers, as you say. Two, this deal is not valid. It doesn’t exist, because we are not affiliated with this website. And three, even if it were, I am denying you service.” Amaya says with a smile, putting the print out away. “You can go now.”

“We are not leaving without proper service!” the male tiger barks, Amaya narrowing her eyes a little bit at him. “And you will give us that service!” Amaya shakes her head, reaching up with a hand. The numbers for the local police would be on the screen of her phone, the two tigers paling a little bit.

“Leave. Or I hit the call button...” she narrows her eyes, the tigers sputtering before making their exit. She lets a sigh escape, heading back to check on the retriever, assuring her that everything is alright.

“T-Thank you again Amaya... I-I’m sorry I thought...” the retriever snuffles, Amaya wrapping her arms around, giving the retriever a hug.

“You did nothing wrong. You did everything I taught you how to do. Go home, I’ll call one of the next shift to come in a little early.” The retriever makes a soft noise, thanking Amaya before heading out. Amaya lets a soft sigh escape, making her way back to the spring area of the resort, dialing a number. “Always when I’m trying to relax...”