

The sun set over the One Hundred Acre wood casting long purple shadows over Rabbit's burrow. The hills over his small homestead highlighted in bright yellows and oranges by the time Sock had arrived. While the garden at the front of the burrow was small, it was filled with petunias, roses, and marigolds spread equidistant from one another to almost painstaking lengths.

Sock hopped over the fence to find no sign of Rabbit outside of a dim light glowing from the front window. With a cheerful smile on his face, he carefully stepped along the stone foot path to the front door and let himself in the front door without a knock.

"Honey, I'm home!" he said almost jokingly, causing Rabbit to slightly lower the book he was reading down to the bridge of his nose so that his eyes met with the lop's. "How was your day today, hun?" Sock continued.

Rabbit let out an extended sigh as he placed his book on the side table to go over his rather long day with his boyfriend. "Exhausting doesn't begin to describe it. Tigger nearly crushed the daffodils with a boulder the size of a... of a... well, it was a very large boulder! Pooh and Piglet insisted on me helping them track down some hullabaloo that turned out to be nothing more than a stray weather balloon and by the time I'd returned home, half the day had disappeared and I barely had time to do my daily chores let alone some peace and quiet!"

Sock shrugged off his satchel and left it by the door by the mirror. "Look on the bright side," he said calmly, "You got your peace and quiet before I arrived!"

Rabbit crossed his arms over his chest and let out a disgruntled "Ha-rumph!" as Sock wrapped his arms around the smaller bunny. "It wasn't nearly enough if you ask me." he grunted. Despite this, his arms relaxed down to his sides as Sock rubbed his cheek against Rabbit's. The two of them shared their cuddling in silence for a moment, the action not requiring any words as their fur brushing against one another's said so much more. Finally, Rabbit spoke up once more. "And how was your day? It couldn't have been any worse than mine."

Sock pulled away from Rabbit with a giggle before plopping himself into the chair alongside his boyfriend and draping an arm over the opposite shoulder. "Oh it was a usual day today: nothing especially outstanding or terrible."

"You sound like that's a bad thing," Rabbit responded with the slightest bit of empathy edging into his usually cold and collected voice. "There's nothing wrong with having an ordinary day once and awhile. To be completely honest with you, I wouldn't mind having a few of those in all in a row. I could use some monotony for once."

Sock rubbed his hand up and down Rabbit's arm as he pulled him in close. "I don't think it's bad per se it's just... every morning I wake up, every day I go through the motions, and

every evening I end up here watching the same sunset. As frustrated as you get with Tigger and the others, you have to admit they add a sense of adventure to each day.”

“That’s an ingredient to each day that I could go without!” retorted Rabbit sharply and with a nod of his head.

Sock laughed in response, his hearty cheer making Rabbit shake along with him. “That’s fair enough, I suppose! I know how much you appreciate routine! Speaking of which, what’s on the menu tonight?”

Rabbit hopped out of his seat with wide eyes and his whiskers twitching anxiously. “Menu?! I-I completely forgot about cooking dinner!” he exclaimed as he paced back and forth. “Oh, I’m a terrible boyfriend! I forgot to feed you! If I let this go on... if this becomes a habit... oh dear...” He mutters under his breath as he circles the room restlessly until he feels large burly arms wrap around his waist and pull him in close to Sock’s warm fluffy chest. Rabbit feels Sock’s cheek press down lovingly on the top of his head, spreading his long ears apart and gradually calming him with an intimate hug.

Sock hushed Rabbit with a soothing coo in his ear, “Don’t worry. Everything’s alright. We’ve both got working hands, fresh ingredients, and a full kitchen. We can fix something together!”

Rabbit’s foot tapped on the floor anxiously, Sock’s body trapping him from making any other nervous ticks. “I suppose so...” he started, “We have carrots, potatoes, celery, spinach, and beans for a nice stew!”

Sock rolled his eyes from outside of Rabbit’s field of vision. Stew again? This was the fourth time they had stew for dinner this week, but if it helped his boyfriend feel better it wasn’t worth complaining over. “That sounds perfect,” he says as he carries Rabbit’s body over to the kitchen. “I’ll start chopping the carrots and potatoes if you can start on the celery, spinach, and beans!”

The two worked tirelessly in the kitchen, waist to waist taking up the entirety of the small space, chopping vegetables, and tossing them into the pot of heated water. The smell of veggies intermingling with spices as they cooked wafted throughout the burrow as the water bubbled around them.

Sock twirled a spare carrot in one paw as he watched Rabbit clean the scraps from the counter and toss them in the compost bin. “You know, it’d be a shame that this lone carrot be wasted. The pot’s too full for it, but it’s a perfectly good, firm carrot and with plenty of other uses.”

Rabbit turned to face Sock with his whiskers twitching and muzzle curling into a slight smile. "Hehe, hmmm..." he mused with a wry chuckle, "And just what sort of uses did you have in mind?" he asked even though he knew the answer. He hopped onto the counter and spread his legs as Sock got down on his hands and knees.

Sock pushed his muzzle between Rabbit's legs, his warm breath beating against the bunny's fur and heating the skin underneath. "Whatever a long, thick, and tapering object is good for!" he replied between deep huffs. He looked up into Rabbit's eyes, the bunny's face growing more red as Sock wetted the fur with his tongue and the condensation of his breath. He held Rabbit's trembling foot paws in his hands, his thumbs digging into the soles and massaging the underlying muscles as he dragged his tongue along the fur.

Rabbit gasped and brought a finger up to his mouth to keep himself from moaning to loudly, his voice never rising above pleasant sighs that graced the lop's ears.

"You like that?" asked Sock, his head resting on Rabbit's belly with a bright smile and a twinkle in his eyes.

Rabbit only nodded in response though the way his cock was rising to meet with Sock's face was answer enough. Sock lowered his mouth slowly, his tongue brushing against Rabbit's shaft lightly before he dove between those legs and licked against his tight entrance. Rabbit's breath became more staggered and his body trembled like it was flowing with its own electrical current.

Sock hoisted those legs over his shoulders so that they could pull him in closer while he kissed and licked his lover's tush. His tongue pressed firmly against Rabbit's hole, stretching it gradually until it granted him entrance. He pushed his way inward gradually, his tongue slathering slick saliva around those walls as it wiggled around his prostate.

Those walls clenched around him while Rabbit squirmed with glee. His dripping prick oozing pre down its shaft and onto the back of the lop's head. Time seemed to stand still as pleasure swept up his body from Sock's deliberate licks, and yet was over far sooner than either wanted. However, Sock had his own ideas and time was of the essence. If they were to finish before the stew finished cooking, he knew he had to work fast. He pulled himself away from Rabbit, almost reluctantly, as he towered over the smaller bunny with carrot in hand. He brought the narrow tip up to his mouth as he suckled on it suggestively. He slid it in and out of muzzle with tongue wrapping around the girth of it. He spread his spit evenly along the length of it while he leaned over Rabbit, both of their members throbbing achingly against each other. In that moment, they could feel each other's heart beats working in tandem with one another.

Sock slid the carrot out of his muzzle and slipped it beneath Rabbit's tail, which shook with excitement. As he pressed inward, he looked Rabbit in the eyes with a knowing smile. "I know it's not as big as me, but it'll have to do for now."

The bunny nodded his head affirmingly and spoke in a fluttering tenor, "Oh, I think it'll do just fine!"

Sock froze with the tip of the carrot just barely breaching the rabbit hole. "I don't know..." he said with a doubtful tinge to his voice. "Do you think this carrot is really up to your standards?"

Rabbit shut his eyes in frustration while Sock teased him with a thrust of his hips making their cocks graze one another. "Yes, yes!" he cried, "I want you to push that carrot in deep and make me out to be the dirty boy that I am."

Sock looked at Rabbit with an arched brow and a smirk on his muzzle. "Well, if you say so," he begins before pushing the carrot deep into the bunny. He could feel the tenseness of Rabbit loosen with every inch as he grasped around the carrot to feel its tapering girth. While he pushed and pulled the carrot back and forth he pushed sandwiched Rabbit's cock between his own and a massive paw as stroked along their lengths. Sock's shaft dwarfed Rabbit's in both size and girth, but that didn't seem to bother Rabbit much as the tips of both stared him directly in the face.

Their bodies soon laid one on top of the other while Rabbit's legs kicked aimlessly at thin air, the raw carrot lodged inside of his body teasing his prostate and stretching him wide while Sock worked his shaft with delicate fingers and deft strokes. With his free hand, Sock wrapped an arm underneath Rabbit's head to cradle him as he thrust his cock into his palm. Their shafts throbbed against one another, letting the pre dripping from their shafts drool together and spread over their lengths.

Meanwhile, Rabbit arched his back and pushed his thighs up into Sock's thrusts. His cock ground against the bunny's larger shaft, flesh pounding against flesh as his fur of his stomach was matted with pre ejaculate. His arms wrapped around Sock's broad shoulders and held him close to his body. He could feel Sock's breath now warming the fluff of his neck as they writhed against one another with a shared need for pleasure. His moans were no longer reserved and quiet, but loud exhalations of praise as that carrot hammered in and out of him.

With Rabbit's mouth hanging open, Sock saw an opportunity that he couldn't pass up. He pressed his muzzle against Rabbit's and let his tongue lick over those large teeth before meandering into the other's maw. Their tongues played with one another much like their bodies, wrestling and sliding against one another as they exchanged fluids. They savored each other's taste as their legs twitched with growing excitement.

Rabbit was curled against the wall at this point, both shafts hovering over his head with increasing likelihood of letting loose onto his body. His muscles seemed to wind up like springs

as his arousal neared its peak. His whiskers twitched anxiously as he let out a long moan into Sock's mouth.

"Nah-ah-ah!" tsked Sock as he held off Rabbit's orgasm with a well placed finger. "We come together or else we don't go at all!" He pulled up Rabbit's legs with his cock sandwiched by those thick thighs before humping into the other bunny's body with the zeal that only bunny's are capable. The fur of Rabbit's legs tickled his length as he leaned himself into the smaller male. It was only a matter of time before his body was trembling with just as much excitement as his boyfriend. "I-I'm going to come on you!" he exclaimed through a stifled moan. "You ready for me?"

Rabbit shook his head eagerly, his cock already on the verge of shooting its contents onto his tum and face. "I've been wanting this all day! Soak me in it!" he commanded.

Sock needed no further encouragement. His cock was already laying rope after rope of milky white seed onto the bunny's face before he got the last word out. Rabbit lapped whatever spunk he could into his mouth and let the warm fluid sink down his throat with a contented hum. He considered it a dessert before the main course, an indulgence he was treated with by his lover. His own cock ejaculated onto his face and down his chest, and though it was no match in volume to Sock's it tasted just as delicious on his tongue. Their bodies trembled as they emptied out onto Rabbit's body, sending a feeling of warm satisfaction that soaked into both bodies.

The last remnants of Sock's orgasm dribbled their shafts which were still pressed firmly against one another before Rabbit remembered the stew still boiling on the stove. "Ah! We can't forget about supper!" he shouted.

"I thought that was your supper," teased Sock as he played with the bunny's ears.

Rabbit looked over his shoulders unimpressed before moving the pot off of the stove and checking the contents to ensure they weren't overcooked. "You're lucky you're good at what you do or else you might go completely hungry tonight!"

"Or perhaps I'll just eat my bunny some more," chortled Sock as he tugged the carrot back out, causing Rabbit to jump with surprise. "I don't think you'd be against that, would you?"

Rabbit chose not to respond, though he did grin at the thought. "We'll need to wash off before we eat. Go on now! The sink's over there," he said with his finger pointed to the kitchen sink.

They took turns washing up, Rabbit taking slightly longer since he had entire patches of fur covered in the product of their affair. By the time they were seated at the table, the stew had cooled perfectly so that they could dig in without fear, and while Sock had already eaten the stew four other times this week, it was just as delicious as he remembered. They talked

extensively about their plans for tomorrow: Rabbit's undoubtedly full of misadventures and misunderstandings while Sock's would be just as ordinary today. Yet as the warm stew settled in his stomach and he settled down in bed with Rabbit's fuzzy body pressed against his own, he realized that a completely ordinary day is not a bad day at all.