

"Pro!" Jack hollers as soon as he gets home.

"Yes dear?" I shout back, having just finished cleaning the house. Without a moment too spare. I approach him, leaning up on my toes to give him a kiss. Which he ignores all too easily.

"Is dinner ready?" he questions of me.

Oh crap. I forgot dinner. Oh shit. "I uh. I thought maybe we could eat out tonight." Please go for it. Please.

"Eat out huh? Okay. Go get dressed. And wear your special underwear for me." He walks into the living room and plops down on the couch. He spends all of his time there, sitting there, watching god who knows what, on a massive television.

At least I dodged that bullet. I'm not a big fan of the 'special' underwear he has me wear. I feel exposed, but if that's what Jack wants...that's what Jack gets. So, I grab a nice pair of jeans, a button down shirt and the 'special' underwear. Which is really nothing more than a pocket for my sheath and two straps that go around my butt, conjoining at the top near my tail. What he likes about this particular pair of underwear, which I find quiet painful. Is that he can lift the straps up, which pulls my tail up and away. The things I do for love.

"Pro! Hurry your ass up. I'm fucking hungry." Jack hollers, his voice resonating throughout the entire home. He barks and snarls to make a point that his patience is growing thin.

I quickly pull on the underwear, jeans and shirt. Looking in the mirror, making minor adjustments where needed. "Coming, dear!" I respond as I dash out of the room, Jack waiting impatiently by the front door.

"Take long enough?" He grabs my ass and squeezes it hard.

"Sorry hun. I'll be faster next time." I say, hiding behind a wall of emotions.

"Yes, you will be." He opens the door and pushes me outside. "I took the liberty of calling us a chauffeur. Since you took your sweet time and couldn't do it."

He and I walk to the edge of the property, fountains of water splashing around us, dozens of pristinely trimmed plants decorate the yard.

A limo pulls up to the front of the house. It's not the biggest one I've ridden in, not by far. Jack only hires limousines. Never taxis. Taxis are for 'poor' people. The driver gets out and rushes around to open the door for us.

"Sirs" He says, standing by us, holding the door. He motions with one arm for us to take a seat inside. "There are fresh beverages and food, just as you asked, Sir."

"Good. Get in Pro." He barks.

The chauffeur flicks his ears and lowers his head some. He glances at me.

I look up and meet his eyes. They're gorgeous, soft and inviting. This white bunny with a red streak running through his hair. He places his paw upon my back and helps me in.

"There you go. Alright, please enjoy your ride." He bows and closes the door.

As we pull away, I look out the window and spot another woman, someone I haven't seen before, walk into our neighbor, Elusive's home.

"What are you staring at? That pervert next door?" Jack looks at me with peering eyes.

"Just watching, seeing what he's up too. That's all hun. Really." I place my paw upon Jack's thigh and lean in, giving him a kiss on the cheek.

He grabs my paw and slides it to his groin. "Later, for you."

Joy. You know. Sex is great. I love it, I really do. But sex is just...sex without passion, sex is getting boring. I really wish Jack felt some sort of emotion towards me other than physical attraction. When we first met, he used to look at me with longing eyes, a lust, a burning fiery passion. He loved me...at least I think he did.

"We're ten minutes out, gentlemen." The chauffeur calls through the intercom.

"Pro, come here." Jack motions towards him with a paw.

I scoot a little closer.

"Closer...here..." he points at his lap, "Sit."

I nod and do as I'm told, sitting on his lap, I can already feel his sheath, swollen and hard against his pants. He pushes me forward aggressively, I nearly lose my balance. I stand there, hands braced on the seats across from us.

He shoves his maw into my tail hole and takes a deep breath. He sniffs my musk and scent. He snarls and pushes the back of my knee in, causing me to buckle and fall down. He lunges forward and pins me to the ground. His body is so much larger, heavier and stronger than I, that I can't even put up a struggle. He turns around, placing his groin near my maw, shoving his maw into my own groin. He takes another deep sniff. "Did you cum earlier?" He growls.

Crap... "Y-yes... I didn't mean too though. It just happened. It had been so long. I just. I didn't even paw! I swear!"

He pushes his groin down some, his bulging pants against my maw. "It's okay." He stands up and sits back down on the seat, staring out the window.

I lay there on the ground of the limo, wondering what just happened, what is to become of me. Does he know that Elusive came over? Does he suspect something? I mean, honestly. I didn't do anything wrong!