



Beneath Peter Rabbit's Paws

Commissioned story written by HamsterTrove for Keinei

Kei, the Bernese Mountain Rottweiler, frowned as he saw the state of his vegetable garden. The local wildlife had stolen a large amount of the carrots, cabbages and lettuce growing in his garden, and had left the soil ravaged and untidy. Vegetable scraps and pawprints littered the muddy ground in front of him. As he looked at pawprints on the ground, Kei could see it had been rabbits that stole his vegetables and ruined his garden.

Kei was a 24-year old male dog with brown eyes, floppy ears and varying shades of brown fur on his chunky body. Some unkempt, dark brown hair was present at the top of his head, and a metal piercing was present around his left eyebrow. The anthropomorphic canine's chunky appearance was granted to him by a mixture of muscle and fat. The 200-pound dog looked like he exercised regularly, but also ate and drank quite a lot too. He was often seen wearing a white shirt and black trousers.

Kei had moved into a two-storey house located within the English countryside about two years ago and had set up a vegetable garden a couple of months later. The chunky canine was interested in getting into farming, but it seemed like he wouldn't be able to even take his first step into this endeavour. The semi-anthro rabbits that lived in the nearby forest seemed determined to ruin his vegetable garden and steal his crops before he could harvest any of the food for himself.

Kei was convinced there was one rabbit in particular that was organising these raids on his garden. He believed it was a male rabbit called Peter. On a few occasions Kei had seen the local rabbits in the act of raiding his garden, sometimes with some other woodland animals tagging along. When the animals fled as he ran up to them and shooed them away, Kei would sometimes hear them referencing Peter in a way that made Kei assume he was the leader.

After the first time his vegetables were stolen, Kei installed some scarecrows around his garden. The next time he saw his garden, many of his crops had been stolen and the scarecrows had been rooted up and pushed over. After the second time his vegetables were stolen, Kei installed a wire fence around his garden. The next time he saw his garden, the wires had been cut and bent, and most of his crops were gone. After the third time, Kei installed an electrified fence. The next time he saw his garden the fence was still there, but a good deal of his vegetable weren't. The rabbits, and their semi-anthro animal friends, had built stairs out of objects they'd found in the forest and outside Kei's house, and had simply hopped over the fence. No matter how he tried to dissuade the rabbits, Kei kept having his garden raided.

After seeing the latest raid on his garden, Kei felt very frustrated. The burly rottweiler decided he was going to step up his methods of dissuasion, and make sure he paid close attention to his vegetable garden whenever he could. Kei cleaned up the dirt and vegetable scraps, and replanted seeds in the garden wherever necessary, before going back inside his home. Once inside, the brown-furred canine ordered some security cameras, tripwires, spiked fence posts and bear traps online. Kei was no longer worrying about being humane to the little thieves that were robbing his garden.

After a couple of rainy days passed, all the items Kei ordered had arrived at his door. On a rainless but rather cloudy day, Kei got to work in the afternoon, setting up security cameras around his house and garden. After doing this, the chunky canine set up tripwires around his cleaned-up vegetable garden,

which would eventually be linked to alarm systems. The next step Kei intended to take was placing out bear traps and bait around his garden. As Kei walked into his house, a small, long-eared figure watched him from within a bush.

Peter Rabbit had been keeping his eye on Kei for the past few days. He felt he had good reason to spy on the dog from a distance. The rebellious rabbit had noticed the increasingly dangerous lengths Kei had taken to stop him and his friends from eating the food he grew, and decided it'd be worth knowing how far Kei was going to go this time. After seeing Kei intended on using bear traps, amongst other things, to harm his friends, Peter thought the anthro dog was going much too far.

Peter was a male Belgian buck rabbit who had light brown fur covering most of his body. Around his brown eyes, and upon his belly, he had white fur. His cute, little cottontail was also white in colour. Peter was a young adult by the standards of a semi-anthro rabbit. When standing upright, he was 1'6 tall, a fairly average height for his species. He wore an unbuttoned, blue denim jacket, but nothing else, meaning the little lagomorph's fuzzy balls and flaccid cock were nearly always on show.

Peter waited patiently within the bush he was hidden in. A couple of minutes passed, at which point Kei exited his house with a bear trap in his left hand and a carrot in his right hand. Peter waited for Kei to approach his vegetable garden before striking. Once the rabbit was ready, he sprinted towards Kei, leapt upwards, and forcefully kicked the chunky dog's back.

"AHHHH!" Kei exclaimed. After stumbling forward, he tripped over one of the tripwires he'd installed. The bear trap and carrot he'd been holding flew out of his hands and landed a short distance in front of him, while he fell to the ground belly-first. "Nnrgh..." the rottweiler groaned after hitting the damp, muddy ground beneath him.

"Aw...did that hurt? Good~" Peter said, a cocky grin on his whiskered face.

"Wha...w-who said that?" Kei said, feeling rather confused and fearful.

A moment later, the chunky dog let out a brief yelp as he felt the hand of a small, semi-anthro animal forcefully smack his plump, trouser-adorned butt.

"Who do you think, lardass?" Peter said in a cheeky tone.

"Wait...are you Peter?" Kei said as he flipped himself around onto his back. Upon doing so, he could see Peter was standing in front of him.

Kei noticed the little rabbit had one hand on his hip and didn't look threatened by Kei in the slightest, despite the dog being much taller and more thickly built than him. Kei also noticed how dirty the rabbit looked. Peter's body, jacket, and most notably his feet-paws, were decorated with mud stains. Some dried dirt was also present upon the rabbit's unwashed form, thanks to the recent raid on Kei's vegetable garden.

"Ha, I see my reputation precedes me! Yeah, that's spot on." Peter said.

The reckless rabbit walked towards Kei's crotch, then hopped up onto the dog's torso. Kei let out a grunt of surprise and pain as he felt Peter's full weight suddenly bear down upon him. Once Peter was stood atop Kei's belly, he took a few steps forward, so he was close to the chunky canine's head. The pungent, salty musk emanating from the rabbit's unwashed genitals, and the simultaneously earthy and cheesy scents emanating from the rabbit's muddy paws wafted into Kei's sensitive nostrils.

Kei looked up at Peter with a slight blush present beneath his face's brown fur. Up close, he could see Peter was quite a handsome, little fellow. The rabbit's musk was oddly enticing too...

"I'll get right to the point, dog boy. I've had enough of your chasing, fences and traps. Me and my friends deserve to eat, and you've got no right to stop us." Peter said bluntly.

"W-what? Yes I do! This is my garden; I own this land!" Kei said, rather surprised he was being put in his place by a rabbit that wasn't even half his size.

"I don't care what you anthro animal lot think about property; we were here first, and this is our territory! If we want to eat some vegetables, then you should let us, and be grateful we aren't invading your house!" Peter retorted.

"That's...that's ridiculous! If you're not interested in property, then just go scavenge in the forest!" Kei said.

"Alright, I can see talking this out isn't going to go anywhere fast...how about you talk to the paw?" Peter said. The jacket-adorned rabbit lifted up his right foot and wiggled his four, musky, mud-covered toes.

"Um...what do you mean by- MMMPH!" Kei started to speak before he was suddenly cut off.

Peter forcefully planted his long, fuzzy foot down onto Kei's snout. Wet mud immediately splattered over the dog's facial features. The surprisingly dominant rabbit started to move his foot around Kei's snout, smearing mud over it in a cruel, teasing manner as a result. Kei closed his eyes and let out muffled moans and whines as this happened. Peter smirked as he enjoyed the sounds of the dog's revulsion and embarrassment. After ten seconds of this, Peter began to speak.

"Hmhm...I think I've gone easy on you for much too long now. Since you're on my territory, I think it's about time you start serving me." Peter said. "The first thing you're going to do to please me is lick my muddy paws clean." he continued. Once he'd finished speaking, he lifted his right foot up slightly so Kei could open his mouth and get to work.

The blush upon Kei's face had grown considerably stronger, and his heartbeat had quickened.

"Y-you want me to lick your paws...right here in the open?" Kei asked, sounding rather flustered.

"That's the idea, unless you want a kick to the face." Peter replied, a rather playful tone to his voice.

"N-no! That's okay...I'll do as you say." Kei said.

Kei opened his mouth and licked Peter's muddy sole. The chunky canine winced slightly as his pink tongue lapped up some of the wet, foul-tasting muck that coated Peter's foot.

"Urgh..." Kei groaned and gagged slightly.

"Are you always this whiny? Hurry up and swallow it down already. You've still got plenty more paw to lick." Peter said bluntly while pointing down at his own paw.

Kei did as he was told. The submissive mutt audibly gulped down the mud and debris he'd lapped up. He knew how gross and unhygienic doing what he'd just done was...but he felt compelled to follow Peter's orders regardless.

"There's a good boy~" Peter said playfully. Using his dirty right foot, he petted Kei's head, causing some more mud and debris to rub off on the dog. "I think you're starting to understand your place." Peter said while moving his foot back in front of Kei's snout.

"Y-yes, sir..." Kei said in a timid, submissive tone.

A noticeable bulge had appeared around the crotch of the dog's trousers, as Kei's cock had grown semi-erect. As much as he hated to admit it, being bossed around and humiliated by the handsome, little rabbit on top of him was really turning him on.

Using his wet tongue, Kei lapped up, and swallowed down, the muck upon Peter's furry sole. He kept this up for approximately four minutes. Though he struggled to stomach the dirt and debris upon Peter's sole at first, after about six licks, Kei started to get used to it. Wet mud, trampled blades of grass and flattened bugs all found themselves going down Kei's throat. Though it was a disgusting job, Kei made no verbal complaints. The brown-furred Rottweiler would occasionally splutter or gag involuntarily, but he managed to keep pushing on. Spurred on by kinky, deep-seated desires, Kei was determined to please Peter.

As he repeatedly licked the handsome rabbit's dirty sole, Kei's cock grew longer and harder. After a minute of Kei's tongue bath had passed, a clear erection tented the kinky canine's trousers. Soon after this occurred, Kei started to intentionally inhale Peter's foot musk. Between licks, Kei would occasionally take a sniff of the cheesy, earthy stink surrounding his dark-grey nose.

Throughout Kei's tongue bath, Peter had been enjoying himself just as much as the submissive canine, if not more so. Seeing, and feeling, an animal over twice his size worshiping his feet was a very gratifying experience. Peter felt incredibly powerful and appreciated as he watched Kei lick and sniff his filthy foot. Similarly to Kei, Peter's cock gradually grew longer and harder until it was fully erect.

Every now and then, Peter would make a teasing comment. The cheeky, jacket-adorned bunny would say things such as 'Enjoying the taste of my paws, loser?', 'Don't forget to lick the toes~' and 'How pathetic...a big dog like you becoming a rabbit's personal paw-cleaner.'

After about four minutes passed, Peter decided Kei had cleaned his right paw thoroughly enough. The rabbit's long, fuzzy sole was soaked with shiny, brown-tinted saliva. After investigating his foot and wiggling his damp toes, Peter placed his foot back down on Kei's shirt-adorned chest.

"Alright! That was a nice start. Very nice, actually. If I didn't know better, I'd say you were getting into worshiping my paws, dog boy~" Peter said, a naughty grin appearing upon his face as he spoke.

"Um...w-well, maybe a bit..." Kei said bashfully.

Peter turned his head and curiously looked towards the bulge of Kei's erect cock.

"Haha, wow! I'd say you enjoyed that more than a bit. You're a pretty filthy dog, aren't you~?" Peter said teasingly.

Kei simply averted Peter's gaze and let out a shy whine.

"Hmhm...fine, keep quiet then, pervert. I'd rather you use your mouth to worship my filthy paws than talk, anyway." Peter said with a playful grin.

After saying that, Peter pushed the four toes of his musky, muck-coated left foot against Kei's mouth.

"You're going to show me what a good, little bitch you are and suck these bad boys clean~" Peter said. He splayed his toes out, giving Kei a choice of which to clean first.

"Mmng..." Kei let out a soft moan of both arousal and embarrassment. The chunky canine was blushing profusely beneath his fur.

After a few seconds of hesitation, Kei opened his mouth and wrapped it around one of the rabbit's chunky, filth-covered toes; the toe furthest to the right to be specific. Kei erotically sucked upon Peter's dirty digit, using his wet tongue and mouth to clean it up as he did so.

"Mmn, there we go~ Let's make good use of that mouth, mutt~" Peter said. As he spoke, the jacket-adorned rabbit began to stroke his own erect cock.

The sounds of suckling, slurping and soft moans could be heard as Kei thoroughly sucked the rabbit's toe. Kei closed his eyes and moved his head around slightly as he cleaned up the soft, mucky digit. While being cleaned, Peter could feel warm, rhythmic bursts of breath coming from Kei's nostrils. After licking and sucking for about a minute and a half, Kei released Peter's toe from his mouth, revealing it was drenched with warm dog drool, but very little dirt or debris. The chunky dog huffed out a steamy sigh over Peter's foot.

"Mm...that's brilliant. Give the other three the same treatment!" Peter ordered as he continued to jerk himself off. His pace had quickened somewhat.

Kei nodded and took the next toe to the left into his mouth. The burly rottweiler moved his head back and forth subtly as he affectionately licked and suckled the musky rabbit's digit. For another minute and a half, the submissive mutt tasted Peter's dirty fur and flesh in his mouth. As he cleaned, Kei would occasionally take an indulgent sniff of the heady musk emanating from Peter's short, unbathed body.

Once he was done cleaning the filthy rabbit's toe, Kei moved onto lewdly sucking upon the next two toes, one after the other. After four minutes of Kei's cleaning and Peter's masturbation passed by, Kei removed Peter's fuzzy foot from his mouth. A small, dark stain was present at the top of Kei's bulge, as some precum had dripped out his cock and soaked through the fabric of his trousers. The tip of Peter's cock appeared wet, as a few translucent drops of precum had dripped out of its slit onto Kei's hair.

"Haah...well, it seems like we both enjoyed that, sir! Did you want me to lick the rest of your foot clean?" Kei offered.

"Hm...I do, but not at this exact moment." Peter said, letting go of his own stiff cock. "I'm going to hop off of you for a bit, so you can take off your clothes. Got it?" Peter said.

"Oh! Uh...you want me to take off *all* of them?" Kei asked.

"That's right. I want to make you cum using my feet, and I want to see that happen without any of your clothes getting in the way." Peter stated bluntly.

"W-wow...okay! I'll...get right on that then!" Kei said, an excited tone to his voice. He no longer cared how wrong or risky this might be. He was willing to go along with Peter's commands so both their dirty fantasies could be fulfilled.

"Brilliant!" Peter said before hopping off Kei's chest down to the soil below.

The unkempt lagomorph stood upon the muddy ground of the vegetable garden, a small distance away from Kei. Peter crossed his arms and watched the chunky Rottweiler in front of him strip off. Kei started off by removing his black trousers, which he simply placed a small distance away. He then took off his white shirt and followed this up by taking off the white briefs he was wearing as underwear. Kei was left completely naked. His stiff, precum-dampened cock, his brown-furred balls and his plump butt were all on show.

Kei laid back down on the soil below and allowed Peter to hop back onto his chest. Once Peter was back in front of him, the dirty rabbit promptly shoved his left foot against Kei's snout and rubbed it back and forth.

"Go ahead and get a good taste of my paw, sicko~" Peter said teasingly.

"MRRRRN~!" Kei moaned happily in response.

For the next five minutes, Kei thoroughly worshiped Peter's filthy, musky paw. The naked dog adoringly licked and kissed every bit of the rabbit's foot and toes, no matter how smelly or mucky it may have been. The canine's wet tongue explored around the ball of Peter's foot, his heel, the top of his foot, and even between his toes. He lapped up plenty of mud and debris, and left plenty of warm, shiny drool on Peter's foot in return. Whenever he wasn't using his mouth to clean or worship, Kei was eagerly inhaling the pungent scents of Peter's crotch and feet musk into his nose.

Peter frequently grinded his wet, muddy paw against Kei's face and cruelly teased him about how submissive and pathetic he was. This just aroused the kinky dog more and motivated him to continue his foot worship. Throughout Kei's foot worship, Peter fervently jerked himself off with his right hand.

After five minutes of passionate kissing, licking and sniffing, Kei felt his own cock throb uncontrollably. The submissive Rottweiler let out a breathy moan of arousal before cumming all over his own brown-furred belly. Warm, sticky dog semen coated his belly and pooled within his innie belly button. A few stray drops of jizz had splattered against the back of Peter's blue jacket.

About twenty seconds later, Peter also brought himself to orgasm. As he felt himself drawing close, Peter placed both of his feet down on Kei's bare chest. The horny rabbit closed his eyes, and lewdly moaned as a string of hot, white cum burst out of his cock and messily splattered over Kei's face and hair. The two dirty animals breathed heavily as they enjoyed their respective afterglows.

After the two of them had caught their breath, and let out a few laughs, Peter spoke.

"Well, ha...I guess neither of us were expecting to be in a situation like this today, but I'm glad it ended up this way." Peter said. "I think we can come to an agreement of what to do with your food more easily now. How about I come around to your house each day, in the evenings? You can give me some food to share with the animals, and a bed to sleep in for the night, and in return I'll let you worship my paws and body." Peter continued.

"Hm...that sounds like a good deal to me! So you're fine with any food as long as your friends can eat it?" Kei replied.

"Yep! As long as they're well-fed they won't have much reason to bother you anymore." Peter said.

"Awesome! Well, unless you're particularly busy this afternoon, how about I let you into my house a bit early today? We can sort out what food I'll be giving you, and we can both have a shower. I think both of us could definitely use one right now..." Kei said with a grin.

- THE END -