

Bound to the Giant.

(Story commission)

Levi could feel deep in his soul that the idea was a terrible one; he had barely recovered from his unfortunate accident in the laboratory, and his friend Sal was already dragging him out for a night of fun and drinking at the downtown nightclub. Levi was a panda in his early 20s, and his appearance was nothing extraordinary, almost like the typical furry, a young and fit individual. He had short hair, with many uneven ends and stubble, typical panda ears and fur for his age, sporting a silky gray coat with a slight hint of purple and a standard white inner fur, just like the fur on his face that formed the distinctive panda bear mask.

Dressed in the only set of clothes he had since the day of the incident, now that Levi had been reduced to the comical size of 3 inches, the poor panda looked more like a living doll than a real person. Yet, Sal insisted that the young lab technician join him on that Friday night to have some fun and take his mind off things. "Ah, Levi, relax. Besides, a night at the club will be perfect to take your mind off this anxiety. Your supervisor called again earlier and said everything should be ready to bring you back to your normal size within two weeks," said Sal, an equally young yellow rabbit with patches scattered across his fur, while he finished getting dressed in his tight-fitting spandex.

Levi, on the other hand, stood on the corner of the table, unable to do much except watch his now giant roommate getting ready. He had seen his friend naked a few times before, as they had known each other for some time, but nothing compared to the reality of being only about half the size of someone and being able to watch them change right in front of him from the top of the table, which brought him relatively to the same height as Sal's waist.

"I've already told you, no! You know very well that I hate crowded places, loud music, and dark environments. It's everything I dislike..." Levi said, attempting to sound in control of the situation, but his submissive side combined with his small size made his attempt utterly ineffective. Sal had just finished dressing, and as he turned to face the table, he extended his hand, picking up the small panda as if he were a toy and saying, "Just relax, everything will be fine. Besides, you need this, I need this. We've been working non-stop for days on end; it's been almost a week since I've seen my own home." The yellow rabbit's voice sounded confident yet somewhat weary at the same time. "SAL! I've told you a thousand times I'm not a toy!" Levi protested, feeling the air squeezed out of his tiny lungs due to his friend's tight grip. "Oh, sorry!" Sal quickly apologized.

In no time, both of them were out of the apartment and on their way to the downtown area. Soon enough, they arrived at the nightclub. Sal decided it was best to reserve a

whole table just for them, despite the fact that Levi didn't even count as a person given his current size. It was clear to Sal that the combination of a dark environment and loud music was not suitable for keeping an eye on his tiny friend. Nevertheless, he chose not to say anything and was determined not to give up now that they were already there.

"Stay here while I go to the bar and get us an open bar pass. I guess you don't mind drinking from my glass, right?" The rabbit chuckled lightly as he walked away from the table. Obviously, for someone as small as Levi, a single glass of vodka was more than enough to cause a week-long hangover. "Stay here... AS IF I HAVE A CHOICE!" the small panda shouted in the direction of his friend after countering the yellow rabbit's remark.

It didn't take long for Sal to disappear completely from sight, and despite the club being one of the city's most frequented places, it was relatively empty at the moment. "Who arrives at a nightclub this early? Must be really eager to spend money on drinks," Levi thought aloud as he sat relatively close to a marble ashtray positioned in the center of the table. That ashtray could easily serve as a jacuzzi for him now. Closing his eyes and letting the constant beat of deep house music invade his mind, Levi couldn't wait for the moment when all of this would be over, and he could return to his normal size. It was practically a miracle that nothing major had happened to him during the time he was shrunken, especially considering that Sal was not the most organized and orderly individual.

After a few minutes of closed eyes, the little panda could hear footsteps. From Levi's perspective, the sounds were more like heavy objects being thrown to the ground, but by now, he was accustomed to such noises. "So, what did you bring for me? I hope it's something sweet..." The tiny panda's sentence was abruptly interrupted when he turned his neck to realize that the giant figure looming behind him and in front of the table was not his roommate Sal. The shadow had deceived him, as there were two enormous rabbit ears projected onto the table, but the rabbit hovering over him now was definitely not Sal. With a more twink-like physique, his fur was brightly colored, including multi-colored eyes. However, the base color of his fur appeared to be a very light blue with the inner fur of his belly also being white. "Well, well, look what we have here~" said the unknown giant rabbit, gazing down at the tiny panda lying on the table as if he were nothing more than a toy.

Looking up, Levi found it impossible to ignore the alluring forms and curves of the giant hovering over him. Dressed in pink spandex shorts and a tight yellow t-shirt that hugged his chest, much of the rabbit's body was on display. Especially his bulge. There was very little left to the imagination. The tiny Panda found himself in an unusual situation, spending precious seconds admiring the imposing bulge formed against the stretched pink spandex between the rabbit's inner thighs. If the giant took just one more step forward, his pink bulge would be perfectly positioned to eclipse Levi's view of the rest of his beautiful body.

"Lost something down there, doll?" the gigantic rabbit said in a flirty tone, a confident smile appearing on the corner of his mouth. Levi, blushing immediately upon realizing that the owner of the bulge he had just been examining and delighting in had noticed his longing glances, replied, "Excuse me, this table is already reserved." The 3-inch panda sounded visibly uninterested and somewhat timid.

"I didn't know talking toys could reserve tables now~" the rabbit persisted, leaning over the table, his upper body and abdomen now hovering over Levi's head, clearly visible. "You can call me Iris," said the colorful rabbit, still flirting persistently.

"Iris, could you please stop invading my personal space?" the little panda said once more, trying to maintain an air of disinterest and struggling to keep his gaze fixed on the giant rabbit's eyes.

"What a lack of manners. You could at least tell me your name, little one; you're only making things harder for yourself."

Unfortunately, it was at that moment! Before Levi could even fill his lungs with air to call for help, the enormous palm of a hand obscured his view. If his friend's handshake had been strong, Levi had no words to compare to the force with which this unknown giant was squeezing him right now. The gesture might have lasted less than a minute, but the strength of that grip was so immense that the small panda thought he would die.

Soon after, Levi felt warmth enveloping him, the surrounding air extremely humid, suffocating, cushioned, and finally, constricting. Extremely constricting, to say the least. It took a few more moments for the micro to piece it all together, but gradually, he connected the puzzle. It was quite dark, so he couldn't see; but the final piece of the puzzle arrived in the form of a powerful inhale as he attempted to replenish the air forcefully expelled from his lungs due to the tight grip. It was a unique, extremely potent, and masculine scent. It was musk! He was trapped inside the bulge of that gigantic rabbit!

Before poor Levi could even think of saying or doing anything, he felt a strong tremor next to him, followed by a loud but muffled thud. Then, another one, but from the opposite side. They were footsteps! The giant was walking. The tremors caused by the rabbit's natural stride made Levi's warm and suffocating world sway rhythmically. From side to side, back and forth. Just as everything trembled down there, so did Levi's world above. It didn't take long for the small Levi to find himself sliding on the surface of what could only be the giant's genitalia. The wet surface didn't help him in his attempts to fight against the force of the movements. Levi soon learned in the worst way that the

thin layer of liquid coating that surface was the macro's sweat, sweat from his balls. The pubic hair, although abundant down there, was thoroughly soaked, making things even worse for the young panda.

Even worse, due to his three-inch height, it didn't take long for Levi to realize that the natural movement of the rabbit's legs was taking him deeper into that bulge. Completely unable to avoid it, the micro found himself completely trapped and immobilized under the weight of the twink's sweaty sack. Half of his body was immobilized, and the upper part was mercilessly pressed by the tense spandex fabric against the head of the slightly erect penis, which added more pressure against Levi's face.

Levi could do very little about the situation now; he couldn't even move or change the direction of his face, which was pressed against the pinkish surface of the glans. His snout was pressed directly against the opening of the rabbit's urethra. The potent combination of aromas, masculine and virile odors mixed with hormones, cum leftovers, and even subtle hints of urine, all mixed with the natural sweat of the area, formed Levi's new, hot world. Trying to move was futile, and any attempt to speak would be muffled by layers of fabric, only resulting in bodily fluids entering his mouth. Not that he wasn't already forced to get accustomed to the salty nature of the rabbit's virile sweat.

However, the successive tremors in the form of footsteps stopped for a brief moment. Levi tried to focus his attention on what was happening in the outside world; it seemed they were in the club's reception area. Cold sweat ran down the panda's spine; if they left the club, Levi was certain he would never be rescued. Immediately, he tried to react, to scream, even if it meant tasting the head of the giant twink's penis, he tried to push away the gigantic shaft or move his legs trapped beneath those heavy balls. But a simple act from his kidnapper put an end to all his efforts; the rabbit simply leaned over the marble counter of the reception, pressing his bulge against it and winked at the white fennec working as the receptionist. If the weight and pressure on Levi were enormous before, now they became much worse. The panda could barely breathe; if earlier he was trying not to take deep breaths to avoid the strong smell of a stranger's masculinity, now he was struggling to be able to smell that potent scent again. Still, in the midst of it all, he heard a familiar voice from outside his male prison. Sal!

"Excuse me, I need help. I had a friend here with me; his name was Levi. He's a dark and white furred panda, dressed in jeans and a black shirt. Short, messy hair. Have you seen anyone like that pass by?" The yellow rabbit said to the fennec receptionist, appearing deeply disturbed and afraid. "Not that I've seen, I don't think I saw anyone enter today dressed like that," replied the fennec, sounding slightly disinterested, likely due to Sal's described outfit being tacky and ordinary. "Look, this may sound strange, but he was... small, you know... tiny?" "Tiny like what? A dwarf?" The fennec

responded, sounding completely uninterested. "No, he was... smaller than that... Look, it'd be better if I talk to your manager. Maybe he can show me the surveillance camera footage..." And that was the exact moment when the kidnapped rabbit's expression changed. Standing next to Sal, the colorful blue rabbit went from a slight smirk of satisfaction to mild anxiety. He hurried, swiped his card on the NFC sensor, and without waiting for the white fennec to give him the receipt, he left, walking towards the exit, passing through it, turning left; without the visibly desperate Sal noticing anything.

Levi, on the other hand, overheard part of his friend's desperation and conversation with the receptionist. The little panda tried with all his might to scream as loudly as he could since his friend and only hope of salvation was right beside him. But it was in vain. While the giant rabbit pressed against the marble counter, Levi could only scream mentally as there wasn't enough air in his lungs for actual sound. And when the rabbit turned and started walking towards the exit, with just two large steps, he was already relatively far from the desperate and scared Sal, making it impossible for the other rabbit to hear any muffled sound from the panda amidst the loud and bustling club environment.

Nevertheless, now outside in the middle of the street, Levi continued to scream and scream. His tiny cries were synchronized with the giant rabbit's strides, as he could only shout when the feet of his kidnapper weren't impacting the ground due to the vibrations. "SAL!" THUMP! "HELP!" THUMP! "SOMEBODY!" THUMP! "HELP ME!" THUMP!

This only motivated the macro to tighten his grip on his bulge with his right hand, almost pushing Levi's face into the opening of his urethra. "Hey, can you stop that? We're already on the street, and it's deserted. There's no one else here to hear you besides me, and I'm getting fed up. Shut up and stay quiet until we reach our destination, or your situation can get a lot worse." The rabbit kidnapper said firmly and authoritatively before releasing his grip moments later and resuming his walk. Levi, on the other hand, was not willing to cooperate, and in a way, he didn't believe his situation could get any worse. Thus, it didn't take long before the 3-inch panda started screaming again, calling for help, even though each time he opened his mouth to scream, a good amount of hot ball sweat entered it.

"Then, it was at that moment that the tremors caused by the casual walk of the giant Iris ceased once again. Levi immediately stopped shouting, but now it was too late. For a brief moment, the tiny panda was allowed to see the moon and the dark night sky above as the rabbit pulled the elastic of his spandex. Then, enormous fingers could be seen grabbing the small micro with force and lifting him out of the confines of the spandex effortlessly. From Levi's perspective, all of this was terrifying, knowing that he could be handled so easily by anyone of normal size. Taking the opportunity to take a deep

breath as he felt the fresh and cold breeze of the night air against his fur, the panda's happiness was short-lived as he saw the entrance to Iris' enormous boot approaching just below.

"No! Wait! Please! I'll stay quiet! I'm sorry!" Levi pleaded, but his desperation was music to Iris' ears. "I warned you, now there's no turning back. You'll spend the rest of the trip down there." And so, without any ceremony, the giant rabbit released his grip, allowing Levi to fall into the pink boot's sole.

A small fall for someone the size of Iris, but a huge one for Levi. Levi was barely 3 inches tall. The tall boot with high heels reached easily up to Iris' knees. This meant that the panda plummeted from a height easily eight times greater than his body, landing at the bottom of the boot with a thud. Fortunately, the insole of the boot was well padded and comfortable, if one could find any luck in this situation. However, that didn't change the pain Levi was feeling as he had landed on his legs. But the micro had no time for lamentations because soon after, the moonlight above was cut off again, this time by the sight of an immense paw approaching. Iris' paw was enormous, easily twice the size of Levi's entire body, if not more. For Iris, he wasn't doing anything out of the ordinary; he was simply putting his boot back on. But for Levi, he knew that if he didn't get out of the way, even a short walk under the heel of someone Iris' size would result in his death after a few steps. With no other choice available, Levi ran in the only direction possible. He headed towards the tip of the boot. The smell inside was heavy, but nothing new for the tiny panda. In fact, perhaps if there was one advantage to his new captivity, it was that inside there was only one smell – sweat, and nothing else, although highly concentrated. However, that advantage would soon disappear as well.

As Levi came face to face with the end of the line, he could hear a loud sound coming from behind him. Turning around, the young laboratory technician had the perfect timing to see four enormous toes making their way through the fabric of the boot and coming straight towards him. The panda had to think quickly because, in real life, there is no slow motion. Trying to judge his relative position to the toes, Levi positioned himself in a way where most of his body was in the space between two toes. With a loud crash, the four toes ran the entire length of the boot until they reached its tip. Levi's plan worked, but only partially. Much of his upper body was indeed between the warm and sweaty space of two of Iris' toes, but his legs and part of his waist ended up under the cushioned padding of the giant rabbit's paw sole.

The environment was hot, very humid, and the smell of sweat was highly concentrated. Yet, for a brief moment, Levi thought he had made a good deal. But then Iris stood up. The mere act of getting up caused the full weight of the giant rabbit to be placed back on his two feet. Even though only a part of Levi's body was under a small portion of the central cushion of Iris' paw, the pressure and weight were overwhelming. After all, any

creature the size of the twink rabbit must weigh tons. From Levi's point of view, it felt like his leg bones were being crushed. "Iris!! S-Stop!!" An futile attempt to cry for help was immediately interrupted when the two toes that were beside Levi's upper body closed together, squeezing anything and everything in between, including the small panda. "Now you can scream all you want, little one. I can't hear anything from you back here~" In the end, Iris just wanted to get rid of Levi's constant screams from his head. With the small panda now trapped within the confines of his boot and even farther away from his ears, not even the giant himself, who was keeping him captive, could hear the screams.

The first step of Iris was like any other, nothing special. But not from Levi's point of view. As soon as the giant rabbit took his first step forward, he ended up using the same boot where he had placed Levi. The small panda felt the air being brutally squeezed out of his lungs, while he could hear the frightening sound of the muscles in the rabbit's toes and chest contracting and adjusting the weight of tons of the giant on his body. Speaking of the body, poor Levi could feel the exact shape of his 3-inch body being permanently marked on the insole of the giant boot. And all of this was just the first of a long series of steps. Fortunately, all that brutal weight lasted only for a fraction of a second until the left paw was fully raised in the air again. Levi had a split second to breathe, adjusting the position of his tiny body as the boot was moving gracefully through the air until it hit the ground again with a loud and powerful THUD! Squeezing the air out of Levi's already melted body once more, and this was still just the first step.

The micro could hear a second thud coming from the outside, a sign that the other boot had already played its role in carrying that giant twink forward, and now it would be Levi's turn again. The whole process repeated painfully until THUD! It didn't take long for the sweat and heat to increase considerably inside the interior of that footwear. With just a handful of steps, Levi had already consumed a considerable amount of sweat, leaving a permanently salty taste in his mouth.

And so, poor Levi was transported, walking for who knows how many minutes, being semi-crushed under the sole of a giant rabbit's paw, feeling pain, weight, heat, and sweat. He could observe and even feel the subtle adjustments in Iris' posture, translating into slight contractions in the tendons connected to his enormous toes, even when the giant appeared to be standing still. It was the involuntary act of the body to maintain its balance. All of this continued until Levi could finally hear what sounded like a door opening. By this point, Levi had long lost track of time. How many kilometers had the giant rabbit walked while using his body as a pad? How many thousands of steps had his legs endured? He couldn't even feel one of his legs properly and could vaguely recall feeling some vertical movement. Perhaps Iris had entered an elevator? Were they in an apartment? Impossible to say from within the confines of a tight, hot, and sweaty boot. But, to Levi's relief, after opening that door and taking a few more steps, the giant rabbit

sat down; an act that relieved a huge part of the weight from his feet, much to the panda's relief.

Levi could now breathe freely, without the weight of tons almost crushing his body. But the act proved to be a terrible idea as the air was laden with the strong scent of the rabbit's paw. After a few minutes of relaxation, the toes of Iris' paw contracted again, squeezing his head and pulling it out of the boot along with the rest of his paw. The panda was now outside and free for the first time since they left the club. He could clearly see that he was inside a small, run-down apartment in need of attention. In front of him stood the beautiful form of his kidnapper, the pink, blue, red, and white rabbit calmly removing his other boot before starting to take off the rest of his clothes, allowing the tiny micro to watch everything from the top of the bed. A dreadful silence hung between them; Levi had not yet accepted the fact that he had been brutally kidnapped by a complete stranger. Not to mention, he had no idea of the motivations behind the act. Was Iris a lunatic? A psychopath? A murderer? Or worse? An infinite number of terrifying thoughts raced through his mind as he watched the giant rabbit undress.

"What's the matter, little one? Cat got your tongue?" Iris said, now wearing only a red thong tightly hugging his groin. A thong that Levi was already familiar with, as he had originally been impressed into it. "You're crazy! Let me go! I'll call the police!" Levi shouted, stunned and completely off-balance given the situation. "Oh, really? And how are you going to do that? My cellphone alone is twice your size, and it's not even the pro version. Besides, I don't believe the police operate in the business of rescuing toys~" That's all the colorful rabbit said before approaching the bed, taking steps that made small thuds on the old wooden floor of the apartment, until he sat on the bed, apparently not caring about what or who was underneath. Yet, he positioned himself so that Levi ended up between his two legs. When Levi opened his eyes, which he had closed momentarily, thinking the rabbit was going to sit on him, he was faced with an almost inexplicable sight. He was in a corridor, on each side he had a pair of thighs, each of Iris' thighs was easily three times the height of the young lab technician. Any attempt to climb would be arduous and very difficult. But what really caught his attention was the grandeur and shape of the mountain that lay right in front of him. Almost touching his face was the glorious bulge of the rabbit. A pair of balls almost as big as Levi himself, and an erect cock that struggled against the fabric of the red thong to be freed, easily being more than twice the size of the tiny panda boy.

Levi was lying on his back on the bed, positioned in such a way that his upper body was completely blocked by the immense, erect member. But as much as he was scared, the panda could feel his own member getting hard at that intimidating sight. Deep down, Levi was excited, breathing in the musk, being so close to the source of that odor, it was hard not to get aroused. "So, what are you waiting for? You don't have to be afraid~" said Iris' authoritative and powerful voice as he moved one of his hands towards his bulge to stroke it. Levi was taken aback, fingers a little bigger than him extending around the curvature of those imposing balls and beginning to massage them slowly.

The panda simply observed everything without showing much reaction. It was all simply too surreal for him, and his brain refused to believe what he was seeing.

I apologize for any previous mistakes. Here is the translation of the text you provided:

"You still haven't told me your name. If you don't, I guess I'll just have to come up with one for you," said the giant rabbit, once again showcasing the power in his voice, which now sounded much more relaxed. It was easy to understand that Iris was getting quite excited with the touching of his penis. He moved a finger to the elastic of his red thong, pushing it to the side, providing a show for little Levi. Iris' erect penis, pulsating fiercely against the tight fabric, rose like an imposing tower from the panda's perspective as it was freed from its fabric prison. "Well, since you're not very keen on cooperating with me..." After finishing that last sentence, the giant rabbit removed his tight, sweaty red thong, but not before making sure to rub it on Levi's face, still trapped between his thighs, before throwing it aside.

Then, as a display of the power of his thighs, Iris rose, kneeling on the bed and positioning himself above the little panda, now completely naked. Levi was still very shaken and impressed by the physique and movements of that giant twink, almost unable to react, but eventually managed to gather his thoughts and say something. "What... what are you going to do to me?" asked the poor panda, just realizing that the rabbit was positioning the tip of his fully erect and pulsating penis right above his head. Slowly, more and more of Levi's field of vision was filled with the pink and pre-cum-dripping glans of Iris' penis, before the colorful rabbit replied with a soft and direct tone, "I just want to play with you~". And slowly, Iris began to thrust his hips forward, bringing the head of his cock toward little Levi. The panda thought about trying to run, but was quickly forced to lie down to avoid making contact with the pre-cum-dripping glans. "Wait! Iris! P..." Gracefully and even gently, the rabbit's member rested on the panda's face and chest, almost as if giving him a little kiss.

However, that act alone was enough to leave Levi's face covered in a new type of salty and warm bodily fluid. From then on, the intensity of Iris humping Levi only increased. Watching that scene from the panda's angle was overwhelming, the grandeur of the rabbit's thighs, body, and muscularity were colossal. Not to mention the power of his cock, with each thrust against the bed and against Levi, Iris' penis seemed even harder. The panda could hear the giant rabbit breathing heavily with pleasure, and before long, sweat was starting to form on the curves of his muscles, and the intense heat emanated from his body. At times, the rabbit's movements were so brutal that Levi could even feel his hands and forearms sliding into the rabbit's slit, only to come out completely covered in warm precum. It was becoming clear that the giant rabbit was getting closer and closer to orgasm, and it was about to happen any moment. And finally, the moment arrived; Iris forcefully thrust his hips against the bed, pressing and almost crushing little Levi beneath his pulsating, fully erect cock that now was as hard as a rock. The panda's entire body was under the massive and throbbing penis, with only his head visible, and

his face pressed against the frenulum of Iris' glands, while he listened to the giant man moan in pleasure until he finally witnessed it. A massive, high-pressure jet of white cum being expelled from the opening of his penis. It was a unique show, and Levi could even see how the opening dilated during the powerful ejaculation. Jet after jet, the rabbit painted the bedsheet. It was a display of pure power; there were moments when the jet of arousal was so thick and constant that it seemed solid, passing forcefully over the panda's head. Levi felt uneasy for experiencing that, but he had to resist the urge to extend his hand and touch that stream of cum or even move his face towards it. The rabbit's ejaculation came so close to his face that he could feel Iris's hard and hot cock weighing and pulsating over his body with all its force, to the point where he could almost taste the cum without even touching it. When the last viscous and warm drops finally fell all over Levi's face, Iris realized he had made a mistake.

As soon as the rabbit stood up, he realized that he had failed to paint his new toy white, and he quickly grabbed Levi, turned back to the bed, lying in the middle of his still-warm mess. He held the small panda and began massaging his balls, which were still contracted and pressed against the base of his phallus. Almost as if using Levi like a sponge, he started round two. Iris made sure to use the small body of the panda to rub and cover every corner of his testicles, using the tip of one of his fingers to ensure Levi's face was pressed against the soft fabric of his balls. The tiny micro had his body dragged along the entire length of the giant's balls, feeling the strong scent of his masculine musk, the heat, and the taste of his sweat. With only his eyes able to move, Levi could see the base of that immense pink tower approaching and moving away as his body was used to wipe the most intimate part of Iris' body. Not even the giant rabbit's taint was overlooked, as he made sure to take his toy all the way down there, passing his body and face along the length of his sack again until he reached the taint, also known as the little field. Levi felt a sense of fear as the rabbit positioned his face in such a way that it passed just inches away from his anus, which was pulsing with desire and hunger. The panda soon realized that if Iris let him escape for a second, his ass would have no hesitation in swallowing him whole given the level of arousal the giant rabbit was feeling.

Iris did all this because he wanted to leave the poor micro permanently marked with his musk smell, making the panda definitely his property. And as Iris had just finished cumming, it didn't take long for him to reach orgasm again, and this time he made sure to bring his little toy to the tip of his head. Using the thumb of his left hand, he rubbed the head of his cock, using Levi's face as an emery board, pressing the poor panda's face hard against the opening of his urethra, which allowed Levi to see a new jet of hot cum coming with all its force from deep inside, landing right on his face. The poor micro even tried to scream, but it proved to be a terrible idea as he ended up swallowing an entire load of white cum without any warning. Jet after jet, Iris had an orgasm for the second time, making sure to empty his cum reservoir completely.

Now lying face down on the bed, the rabbit enjoyed his afterglow and made no effort to remove his now properly marked toy from the area of his crotch. Levi was pressed between the erect, pulsing cock of the rabbit and his hot balls, completely covered in cum and too dazed to say anything or try to free himself from his masculine prison until he heard the powerful voice of the one who was now officially his new owner. "If you behave well from now on and be a good toy for me every night, maybe, just maybe, I'll let you go." And with those last words, the rabbit fell fast asleep, leaving Levi to only listen to the sound of his snoring and breathe in his masculine scent directly from his crotch in what seemed to be his new life from now on."

The end