

"Hmm so this is the place?" Cornelius arrived in the place he heard was 'the' talk of the pooka village recently. "Bunny Burrow, eh?" The front looked similar with the pooka restaurant but darker, like that plaque over the entrance.

The prince was geared up as usual as if leaving for another adventure. Though he wasn't expecting to use his sword inside or something of, course. As he told Velvet, he just wanted to check this place out since he was curious about it. He heard it opened a few weeks ago and seemed popular, but when he asked to pretty much any pooka he saw about why, they either seemed to get embarrassed and changed subject or just grinned and said he would have to check it out for himself.

He wanted to visit alongside Velvet, but the princess was too busy rebuilding her kingdom and didn't have time to check a new cafe - that's what she believed it was - so Cornelius decided to come alone.

After getting inside, he was immediately welcomed by two pooka.

The surprise on the two pooka's faces was immediately obvious. Clearly, they had not expected a prince. Cornelius calmed them quickly by assuring them he was merely curious about their business and that they should treat him as any other client. Though they didn't relax entirely until he presented them with the small stack of Valentinian gold he had planned to contribute to their cause.

The head proprietor, a pooka by the name of Glenn, took the money right away and counted it up while his brother, Freyr took Cornelius by the paw and introduced them. "Glenn may need to count it, but I can assure you that such an offering is enough for our most high-quality services, my prince. As soon as he's done, we'll show you the room."

Cornelius was more than a touch confused, as he had not heard of this place by reputation as an inn, but nodded nonetheless. He was more than happy to help his fellows out after all, and whatever this room provided was likely to be worthwhile based on how well the pooka's business was doing. Thankfully, Glenn did not take long to finish his counting before nodding to his brother and grabbing Cornelius' other paw.

Both young men smiled at him... rather oddly before shuffling him into a nearby hall.

In there they let go of his paws and Cornelius found himself in a long dark corridor with many doors. Cornelius started to get nervous. Was this an inn, a restaurant or what...? Instincts shaped by his journey to reclaim his place as the prince of his kingdom, he walked with his paw on the grip of his sword, ready to draw it at any moment.

Noticing that, Freyr smiled and rested his paw over Cornelius before gently pulling it away from the blade. "This way prince. And please don't worry, I promise there's nothing to fear here. Especially for such an important customer such as yourself. You won't be in need of such a sword. Although doesn't mean you won't use a sword at all..." he grinned predatorily. While Cornelius walked between the brothers, he noticed both Freyr and Glenn looking at him oddly again, as if devouring him with his eyes. They seemed to be imagining how he looked without any of his equipment. But why?

"Now do not tease our prince, Freyr. It's clear that this is his first time in such an establishment. And for his money we have more than enough reason to make his time here pleasant. Which is why we're bringing him here to one of our special rooms, so he can find

himself with others that are as special as he is." Glenn smiled as they stopped in front of one of the doors.

"I do not understand I thought... what kind of service do you provide in here?"

Glenn opened the door, and he and his brother gently pushed the purple pooka inside. "Why, you really don't know Prince Cornelius? We are in the business of satisfying our customers' hunger. For the pleasures of the flesh that is..."

Cornelius had no questions about what the other pooka was referring to, but upon seeing what was hiding inside this backroom, he still somehow managed to be stunned. There was an orgy of rabbits engaged in every sort of carnal desire he could imagine. The room was filled with carpets and on each was a new act of sex that diverted his attention. Strangest of all however was that each participant was quite obviously male.

"Wh-what is this?" Cornelius said, too shocked to dare say out loud what was obvious even to him. He was stunned for a moment more before the sound of his cuirass clattering to the floor alerted him to the other rabbits still standing beside him. When he glanced to his left, he found that Freyr had already disrobed himself, and was busy with removing a gauntlet after having just finished undoing the straps on the prince's back. "You wanted a thorough look at the business? As you can see, we serve quite a diverse clientele, my prince."

Glenn had already removed the prince's other gauntlet by the time Cornelius looked right and was going to remove the hood next. "Many of our favorites enjoy seeing the others in the act. We thought for your donation, you might appreciate the same."

"B-but I... this is... this not what I..." Cornelius was frozen in place. He wanted to leave but at same time he could just not look away from all the depraved males around him. Soon his sword and hood were also removed, exposing the purple pooka completely and leaving him defenseless... except for another sword that all male had and used without abandon in this room.

"Hmm so cute. You say that despite that look of desire? You do want to try what you see don't you prince?" Freyr asked gently rubbing his body and cock against Cornelius side, making him feel hot and... ah he was naked... his cock was already out, just like Freyr and all of the other men in the room! He had never been this exposed in front of anyone but Velvet before! It felt strange, but not in a bad way. His body so close to Freyr, so similar yet different thanks to details like the color of their fur or... the sizes of their penises.

While still confused and hot and with such a mix of emotions over his mind, Glenn kissed the prince's face and whispered on his long ear, also rubbing against his body from the other side. "Don't worry, your secret is safe with us. This is why we are in this room, full of other special guys like you. They also want their desires to be a secret and sated. There's no judgment here, and they know it my prince. Only pleasure. For example, it doesn't matter if you are the owner of a touring restaurant that offer your food across all Erion. If you want a cute rabbit guy to eat your ass just because you feel like it, then you only need to come here and ask..." Glenn explained calmly, encouraging Cornelius to recognize Maury in the corner of the room. He'd already eaten at his restaurant a few times during his journey, always being treated with respect even when he didn't have money at that moment. Maury had never minded him paying later.

And now he watched as the large rabbit seemed to lose himself. He was standing against the wall while another pooka, clearly male, had his face completely buried between his ass, eating his asshole to his heart's content. Cornelius recognized this as something that he actually had wanted to try... but he was too shy to ask Velvet. What if the pooka he loved judged him, saying that was too vile? Yet, there he saw Maury getting it done for him and in front of others. He looked so happy.

Freyr grew bolder, and Cornelius was startled when he felt a paw run down his back and around his tail. Cornelius turned anxiously to look at the other pooka once the paw wrapped around his ass. "I-I-" He wasn't sure what to say. Freyr wasn't even looking at him anymore.

He followed the pooka's gaze to another pair of rabbits, a pair of pooka he didn't recognize. One in pink fur was wildly pounding at the blue one below him, letting out some positively ridiculous grunts with each thrust. He was entirely lost in his lust, and the bunny beneath him was similarly mindless as he drooled, letting them go at whatever pace he liked. "You are not the first hero we've served either. Great warriors from far off lands who have rescued their own princesses are every bit as lustful."

Cornelius wondered about that while still feeling those two pookas so glued to his body, the paw of one of them now squeezing his ass. The prince almost moaned like a young maiden but fortunately suppressed it, unlike the two rabbits he was watching. The one that Freyr called a hero didn't seem to hold back at all, with his powerful and animalistic thrusts, and the same was true for the pooka that was being treated as a female. Both of them really were lost in their lusts and Cornelius wondered if fornicating with a male really felt that good. And what about... being the one getting it? If he were the one under that pink male would he be just like that blue pooka and not care about voicing his pleasure or the expression on his face?!

Feeling a lick on his face from both sides, he blushed wondering if somehow, they knew what he was thinking as he watched. While Freyr started to play around with his butt, his other paw squeezing over his shoulder, Glenn touched his back and chest. His paw reaching for the barely hidden nipples there which he teased, squeezing one and making Cornelius unable to hold back a cute moan this time. Smirking as he saw that, Glenn said, "We have all sorts of guys here, including inventors. Maybe you are the best inventor of your tribe and can even come up with all sorts of toys for yourself? That's good. Still you know that deep down nothing feels better than the real deal. And while we also do provide many toys here, you're free to get a taste of the real thing anytime you want, as you can see there my sweet prince."

Cornelius looked at the next couple going at it. The reddish rabbit going down on a pooka that was sitting on a chair. He wasn't even sure if he was being lifted up and down on that pooka or doing all the work by himself thanks to the angle he was looking at them from, but the red shortstack really seemed pleased. In fact, among all that noise and lustful moans and such he could swear he heard him saying something. "Hmm yes! Pooka cock is really the best invention ever! Give me more of yours mate!" His arms rested on top of the pooka pounding him, and his expression was one of pure bliss.

The prince felt his tail twitch, and his mind wandered to the idea. Such lust over cock, the very idea that it could feel that good and be worthy of such praise... it was so foreign to him. Velvet had been so subdued and gentle. Was it that different to be a male being treated so carnally?

Cornelius tried to dismiss the thoughts and turned away from the many sights, but everywhere he turned was something new and this was no exception. A bunny in a curious hat was

showing just as much love for pooka dick without any words. His tongue ran wildly over some pooka's cock as if it were a delicacy before shoving it down his throat. Cornelius' cock twitched at the sight. There was no question that he was aroused at this point, something both Freyr and Glenn noticed as both simultaneously reached down to run their hands over his manhood.

He watched as the rabbit sucked and was also sucked in return. Both moved in a perfect harmony as they pleased each other at the same time. Their taste for bunny dick was very apparent and obvious to anyone. He didn't remember seeing Velvet like this when she was in the rare mood to use her mouth on him. Yet those two clearly loved to pleasure cock. Watching that while having his own being manipulated by two eager and experienced paws was enough to make Cornelius start to wonder. What did it taste like? Would he also like to do that? To... have the cock of that rabbit in his maw and suck on it? Was it the same with any of those other males, including the two teasing his body and mind with their dirty words and offers?

"Status is no matter either." Freyr cooed gently into Cornelius' ear as the pair began to rub him more intimately. "It doesn't matter if you are a legendary prophet, or one of the most legendary heroes of your land. No one needs to know that here. All they need to know is how to grant you pleasure."

"And pleasure is what you desire is it not? You might lie to us, maybe to yourself... but there is a part of you, a very important part which will never lie, and it is making very clear to us what you want." Glenn kissed Cornelius neck as he and his brother's paw play with Cornelius cock. The prince couldn't help but moan, sounding positively feminine as he did. The touch of one was intense, but two foreign paws was more than enough to get him completely hard. And he wasn't the only one. Both Glenn and Freyr were clearly very excited as well.

"We are the same as you prince. Just because we are the owners doesn't mean we are immune to such pleasures, no matter how sinful they might look. You cannot blame us given your current state, can you? To think that we would have the honor of teaching such ways to you... we are very honored and... eager, one could say." Freyr grinned as he noticed the purple male's gaze at his own cocks.

"So, tell us, prince Cornelius. What is your pleasure?" Glenn rejoined his brother, whispering softly in Cornelius' other ear.

The prince was too overwhelmed by ideas to even consider an answer, so, he closed his eyes and tried to think of some way out of this. However, that was no help. The sounds and sensations the brothers had already exposed him too were far too distracting and... pleasurable for him to leave so easily, or even decide so easily.

Blushing he opened his eyes and took one last glance at his hosts, both of whom were smiling eagerly, still awaiting his response. "I-I think... yes..." He stuttered softly placing his paws on the brothers' and removing them from his cock, then getting on all fours between them. Though he'd intended more than a look, he was still somewhat surprised when they moved so quickly, Glenn setting a stiff dick against his tail and Freyr setting one on his face. He whispered against it still too shy to say it loudly. "I would like to try, everything..."

Both brothers responded in duet, merging perfectly with the chorus of moans around them. "As you wish, my prince."