

Dominating the Prince of the Forest: Put to Work

lunarrush

It'd been nearly a week since Osheen got taken by Arjun, but the delay was an inevitability. Being a prince came with its own responsibilities, and when things got busy, he found very little time for anything personal other than perhaps a pleasurable bath with his servants. Of course, that didn't stop him from thinking about the big kitty and just how much fun they'd had that first night, and when it finally looked like his schedule was clearing up he started planning just what he was going to do with the tiger when he got the opportunity.

Today was his first day off in a while, and despite his fantasies, he knew he wanted to take things slow with Arjun. The prince chuckled as he walked toward the harem quarter of the castle. He swayed his hips sensually the entire time to show off a new outfit he was rather proud of to anyone he passed. It was a brilliantly deep blue, entirely made of semi-transparent and thin silk that left very little to the imagination. The panties outlined his ass perfectly, and the soft socks went to just above his knee and had false canine paw pads at the bottom that were not only adorable but also served to make them a lot like slippers.

Osheen had forgone anything above the waist, though if he wanted to, he could have a servant bring him something to wear in the sweltering summer heat. It wasn't unusual for pockets in his palace to end up warmer than others, but the weather lately had been so incredibly hot and humid that most everyone was left sweating and Osheen himself often kept to the more secluded and shaded corners whenever possible.

Eventually, Osheen found himself before the final door that led into the part of his palace he'd had built explicitly for housing members of his harem. He couldn't help his smirk as he saw the shifting shadows of some harem members grinding together through a semi-transparent window to the side of the door. When he had time, the prince often liked to come to watch his harem members having fun in the evening and, of course, join in when he got too lustful to hold back.

He opened the door and found the shadows belonged to a rabbit and a fox he'd acquired together. He'd been in town one day and saw them getting kicked out of their home, and while he'd felt pity, he'd also been unable to keep his eyes from drifting down their bodies. The rabbit, in particular, had a bulge that was eye-popping, and the fox had a lithe body that looked cuddly in all the right ways. When he'd offered them a spot at his palace, they'd not even hesitated, and they were some of the most active members of his harem.

Currently, the fox was laying on one of the several incredibly soft couches with his legs spread up and to either side of his body. The rabbit had him held below both knees and was plowing him hard enough to leave the springs in the couch squeaking. The two of them didn't take notice of the prince's presence at first, and Osheen stopped to watch as the fox whimpered, "More, please, harder," as he gripped the couch below him with both hands, digging his perfectly manicured claws in as he braced for more.

“Ohh? Does my foxy want more? Well then, get ready to get bred,” the rabbit teased as he lifted higher and rose from his knees to a squatted position on the couch. He started to pound down harder, thrusting with his thighs and letting gravity do the work as he pulled nearly free every time and then pressed in again, balls deep.

Osheen moaned as he watched the rabbit pounding his partner's innards. He felt the lust that had been barely mitigated throughout the week of work start to build inside him and knew he wanted to join them. The fox's ears twitched, he looked up in a lust-filled haze, and his eyes widened as he saw they'd been discovered in such a compromising position.

“Hey, I want to have some fun too,” Osheen said with a playful pout.

The rabbit finally realized why the fox had looked up and turned back as he stopped thrusting for a moment. “Oh, well hello my prince,” the rabbit said as he stood, buried balls deep in the fox's tight pucker, his strength and length doing an outstanding job keeping the fox in the awkward position, “if you'd like to join us then by all means, though I think maybe you need some oral attention from my partner there.”

Osheen smiled playfully. He knew full well that's what the rabbit would say, he could see in the way he was sweating and the look of lust in his eyes that the bunny was close to orgasm. “Oh? But what if I want to see him take you and have you give me some oral attention?” the deer said with a playful wink.

The hare reddened and stammered, “W-well I... we haven't really... done it that way yet. You see, I normally dominate him, as you know from the times we've played with you in the past. Are... are you sure that's what you'd like to see?”

Osheen couldn't stifle a chuckle. He'd made the suggestion mostly in jest, but seeing the sudden blushing and stuttering from the rabbit made him genuinely curious. “I'm pretty sure that's what I wanna see, now come on, we'd better get you lubed up Mr. Cottontail,” Osheen responded all the more playfully. The sudden and incredibly submissive look on the rabbit's face only served to intensify Osheen's passion.

The rabbit pulled out and let his fox partner fall to the soft couch gently. He grabbed one of the soft cloths kept nearby for this very reason and started wiping his thick prick off as the fox groaned and gingerly sat up. It was apparent they'd been at it a while from the way he moved so slowly, but once he got sat back up, he reached for the nearby bottle of lube.

The rabbit looked confused as he got off the couch and stood beside it for a moment. The prince was hardly going to let that stand in his way, and walked up beside the lost bunny to whisper in the usually dominant rabbit's ear, “Aww, would you like my help? Go ahead and lay down, I'll make sure we take good care of you.”

The hare hesitated for a moment, but as Osheen put a hand on his shoulder and started to guide him to the couch, he complied readily. Osheen felt the rush of exerting his royal authority: a heady feeling that fed the desire to see the bunny get his butt filled with foxy spunk. Osheen sat on the couch beside the rabbit and reached out for the bottle of lube expectantly. The fox

handed it to the prince with no qualms and Osheen took a moment to slather a dribbling gob of it over two of his fingers.

"Lift up, I have to get you lubed," the prince teased as he looked down in the rabbit's eyes lustfully. The bunny blushed, and his pupils seemed to grow larger as he submitted and lifted his legs up and to the side for the feminine prince. Osheen slid the two lube covered fingers along the rabbit's tight pucker and felt the twitch of the bunny's anal ring as the lukewarm lube slicked his behind up. Osheen took a moment to press with just the tip of one of the lubed fingers, only pressing in a quarter inch before swapping to the other and pushing in about half an inch.

"My my, your ass is so tight. It's a good thing your partner isn't anywhere near as big as you, or we might have a problem," Osheen noted as he took the bottle of lube and squeezed another considerable gob onto the end of the two fingers. This time, between the slickness of the lube and the pressure, Osheen managed to slip one finger entirely into the rabbit. He felt the bunny's anal ring tighten around his finger as the prince wagged it very gently inside him.

Osheen chuckled and started pressing his other fingertip into the bunny's behind. The slick lube allowed him to push about an inch of the digit in before the rabbit tensed up. "Aww, don't worry so much, just relax," the prince coaxed as he set the bottle of lube down and used his now free hand to tease the bunny's cock tip.

The hare seemed to relax for a moment, and in that twitch of release, Osheen managed to slip the second fingertip into him. He continued grinding the fingers inside the rabbit's tight hind end, gently loosening and massaging the bunny's insides to prepare him for something a little bigger. Of course, it wasn't going to be too much more substantial, in fact, the fox's cock was only about as thick as three of the prince's fingers through most of its length. That is, of course, save for the knot, which was about two and a half times the size of the shaft.

The fox stood to the side of the couch, grabbing his crotch and looking as if he was clueless about what he should be doing. His prick was stiff as a pole and dribbling precum, but it was clear he was usually the bottom in these kinds of situations. Osheen mused aloud, "Don't worry, I've almost got him ready. Maybe you two will have to swap it up more often if you like it enough."

Osheen giggled as he started sliding his fingertips in and out of the bunny's tight pucker, finger fucking the rabbit and continuing to wriggle them around to help him loosen up. After a few minutes, he finally felt as though the hare was ready. "Hey, what's your name?" the prince asked as he looked down at the flush-faced rabbit.

The bunny looked up at him in confusion. "Erm, it's Ryder, my prince. I... I thought you knew," he confessed.

Osheen chuckled as he sat with his fingers still stuffed in the rabbit's rump. "It's alright, I've probably heard you say it in the past, but I make a point of asking, so I don't accidentally call one of you by the wrong name. After all, you're not the only bunny I've played with recently," the deer responded impishly as he finally pulled his fingers from Ryder's behind and wiped them off on one of the bunny's butt cheeks.

Osheen turned to the fox and explained, "I want you to go ahead and start, but take it nice and easy. I'm going to give you a minute to get started up before I start from the other end, that way Ryder can let you know just how fast you need to go. Also, make sure to take it easy with that knot of yours, I'm not sure he's gonna be able to take it since this is his first time."

The fox nodded and moved closer. He got on his knees between Ryder's lifted and spread legs, as he'd no doubt experienced dozens of times in the years they'd been at this and started guiding his cock tip forward. The rabbit braced for the impact the second he felt the tapered canine cock pressed against his behind, but the prince wanted to make this as simple for the usual top as he could and decided to distract him.

Osheen bent forward and pressed his lips to one of the rabbit's nipples, then gently sucked down just enough to cause the bunny to gasp. He teased the tip of the fluff covered nipple with the end of his tongue, tracing tiny circles around it and sucking down just enough to leave the bunny off guard. The prince watched out of one eye as the fox gingerly pressed forward, inch after inch of tapered canine prick sinking slowly into the now grunting rabbit's rump.

As the fox reached about three inches, the prince held a hand up to signal a pause. "Let him get used to the size for a moment, I'm sure he'll thank you later," he said with a wink to the fox.

The fox reddened but obeyed the prince's order perfectly as he knelt with his rod half buried in Ryder's behind. "Hey, I'm kinda curious, do you remember my name?" the fox asked in genuine curiosity as the rabbit quietly squirmed as his insides adjusted to the girth filling him.

Osheen smiled playfully and replied, "Heh, well, I suppose I could try to remember your name. I think I have a better idea though since you still seem nice and submissive despite your new position on top. How about I call you Pup, and you respond to it like a good boy until I'm done playing with you today?"

The fox blushed brilliantly, but it was obvious he felt some sort of desire to be dominated still as he nodded shyly. Osheen grinned, and responded to the meek nod, "Excellent. Well Pup, I think he's nearly ready, go ahead and start going. Take it easy at first, but I'm sure you'll be able to feel when he's ready for more."

The fox obeyed and started slowly thrusting his hips. The prince watched as the bunny's hands felt to either side of his body, bracing against the soft couch with his fingers fully open as if he were bracing for a fall. The fox seemed able to move about an inch of length in or out of the twitching and tight pucker at the moment, and as he started to thrust the prince stood and carefully lowered his panties.

The blue silk slid down his legs easily, especially when it reached the knee-high matching socks. He pulled the thong off and held it in his hand as he watched the two of them starting to slowly get more into it. The rabbit's length twitched and drooled precum from its tip with every thrust of the fox inside him. It was apparent he wasn't used to prostate stimulation, but the look on his face shifting from one of contortion to lust and back with almost every pull told the deer that the rabbit was enjoying it.

Osheen moved his hands out with his silk panties held between them, and within moments he'd slipped them on the fox's head with the crotch over the vulpine's sensitive nose. "There we go, something for you to smell while you're working. You should be honored, those have only ever been worn by a prince before now, perhaps you'd better thank me for letting you wear them," the deer said playfully as he stood up, placing a foot to either side of Ryder's head.

The fox whimpered audibly at the suggestion, but moments later stammered the expected response of, "Thank you, my prince." before continuing to swirl his prick in his partner's behind.

Osheen looked down at the pair, the scene almost entirely what he'd imagined. The way the rabbit seemed so submissive, laying on his back for the fox. The way the fox still looked so wholly docile as he fucked his partner at the prince's behest. It was all just so perfect, save for one detail: he wasn't in it yet. He started slowly moving downward, letting the rabbit watch as his crotch gradually lowered closer for attention.

As Osheen got to his knees, allowing himself to get even closer to the rabbit, he took one final look down into the rabbit's eyes. "We're going to use your hand position for how hard you want it since your mouth will be busy in a moment. The closer to me you are the harder you want it, the closer to your partner the slower you want it. Do you understand?" the deer asked.

Ryder was clearly distracted by the jumble of feelings already washing over him, but within moments he had nodded. The prince didn't hesitate once he'd seen the nod, he sat down and pressed his snatch to the rabbit's maw and nose.

Osheen took a moment to tease the rabbit's chest with his hand as he adjusted his position, so he was just high enough to allow the bunny to take shallow breaths around his face full of pussy. "Go on Ryder, I won't be going anywhere until I'm satisfied," the deer teased as he slid his fingers along the rabbit's toned chest.

Ryder didn't take long to respond, though his first lick was somewhat lackluster. The follow up went better, as he pressed his tongue out into the waiting sweet pussy lips of the prince Osheen couldn't help but buck with the wave of pleasure washing through him. The deer knew his orgasm wasn't far off, yet, he fully expected it was going to surge through him intensely when he went over.

The fox had finally reached a working pace, and now five inches of his prick, all the way to the knot, was effortlessly slipping in and out of the rabbit's twitching pucker. The rabbit was slowly raising the hand he'd set on his midsection toward Osheen, indicating he wanted it harder, and the fox was more than happy to oblige.

In the meantime, Osheen had started to thrust gently against the organ tantalizing his slit. He pressed down as it slipped into him, moaning as he used the rabbit's tongue as his own personal sex toy. He could feel his lust building inside him, starting with a simple tingle in his crotch and working into a warmth that had him in the throes of lust. He wanted more, so he began to thrust against the hare's face harder as his snatch leaked steadily. He could feel the bunny start to squirm his tongue inside him, and it left the prince in intense need of his release.

He watched as the rabbit lifted his hand for more, though the fox hardly seemed capable of thrusting any harder. "I think he's saying he wants you to try to knot him, lower your hand a bit if that's not the case," Osheen moaned in the throes of his passion. The rabbit's hand remained where it was, and the prince chuckled, "Alright, but if he lowers it back off, it'd be kinda cute if you knotted him your first time."

The fox started to speed up, slapping his knot against the rabbit's anal ring. Osheen watched as the bunny gripped his chest, obviously not intent on moving the hand but also overwhelmed by the stretch of the massive knob of flesh driving to get into him. The urge to seat the knot also pushed the rabbit harder against the prince's crotch, and Osheen moaned as he grew incredibly close to orgasm.

Finally, the prince was driven over as the rabbit's tongue pressed deeper than it had up to that point. He quivered as the orgasm wracked through him, and he gripped down on the rabbit's free arm with one of his hands as the rush bent him forward and left him wanting to ride it as long as he could. He shifted on the rabbit's now drenched tongue and felt the receding wave wash over him.

All the while the fox worked tirelessly to fill the rabbit's behind. He was panting, obviously exerting himself in ways he'd never done before, and seemed to be all the more driven on by the light and clean scent of the prince's panties covering his nose. About a minute after Osheen managed to push himself over a powerful thrust finally seated his knot in the bunny's backside.

From there it was a matter of seconds. Osheen sat on the bunny's face, letting his pussy dribble on Ryder's mouth and nose as the last of his orgasm rode through him. As he did, he watched the fox's face contort in lust, and heard a stifled howl from the pent-up canine as he finally managed to go over the edge and stuff his partner full of hot fox spunk.

Osheen chuckled as he watched the fox hump forward as shot after shot of his vulpine seed traveled from his twitching fluffy nuts into his partner. He noticed the rabbit seemed incredibly close to finishing, but wasn't done just yet. "Alright Pup, now it's time to finish him off since he, so graciously, let you take his ass. Go ahead, I'll stay right here while you work," the prince remarked as he looked up at the blissful fox.

The fox flushed as the prince used the nickname he'd been given when this had started, yet obeyed without a word. He reached down and started stroking the rabbit's length, working his shaft up and down in long strokes as his knot kept him seated balls deep in Ryder's behind.

Osheen remained on the rabbit's face, obviously enjoying the position of power as the bunny's tongue lapped into him occasionally. "Well now, I see you're having fun already my prince," a voice said from behind the deer as he sat and watched the rabbit get built closer to orgasm.

Osheen turned his head and saw Arjun standing behind him. The tiger's golden colored jock could barely contain his barbed cock as much from its too small size as the fact his prick was rock hard from the show.

The prince smiled. "Ah, just the man I was coming to see. I have a little job for you this morning Arjun," he replied nonchalantly, completely unperturbed his throne was currently a horny rabbit's face.

Arjun looked at him curiously, "What sort of job?" he asked as Ryder, with a muffled moan against the snatch in his face, shot over the edge and splashed himself all the way from his upper chest to the hand wrapping his length.

Osheen did his best to appear casual about what was happening, yet couldn't help the moan that escaped his lips as the breath of the rabbit's groans heated his crotch and caused him to shiver at the sheer sensuality of it. He moved a hand to brush against the rabbit's side as he continued to obediently lap the prince's pussy despite his orgasm. "Well, I have taken notice of your muscles, and I think it's such a shame to see them put to waste. So, I've had a new greenhouse being built, and I want to watch you work on it. I even have a new water feature that needs to be installed, perhaps something a hot kitty like you could cool off in if when he got a little too hot," Osheen replied, unmistakably still riding the wave of domination he'd topped with the currently panting bunny and fox.

Arjun smiled as he walked over to the prince. He moved in close and softly whispered in a voice which was just loud enough that it risked being overheard by the hare or fox, "I look forward to it, maybe you and I will have to have a little fun in your new water feature. After all, I'm sure a prince like you would get hot even watching me work, and it sounds like such a fun place to cool off."

Osheen blushed as a wave of docility washed over him, swirling with the tide of domination and melding into a sea of curiosity of what exactly they'd do. He hadn't even told the tiger that the fountain in question was large enough to act as a small pool and that he fully intended to use it as such on hot days when he wanted to enjoy being surrounded by plant life.

Arjun backed off with a one-sided grin on his face, its lopsidedness showing just how much he thought he was getting away with something by being able to tease the prince like that. "I'll be ready in about an hour, what say we meet there and I'll get to work for ya?" the tiger said with a wink.

Osheen chuckled, "Well, might want to make it an hour and ten minutes, I have a new uniform for you to wear during this, and it might just take you a minute to get into."

As Osheen walked from the informal dining room where he'd enjoyed a light lunch during his hour of waiting he couldn't help but grin at what he imagined the day ahead of him. The prince had chosen to leave before Arjun got to change into the clothes he'd had purchased precisely for the occasion, and while he was excited to see what the tiger looked like in them, he was far more excited to boss the tiger around a little.

Fantasies started to flow through the prince's head. He imagined ordering the big kitty to move the fountain around until Arjun got fed up and decided to have some fun with him instead. He fantasized just how incredible it would be to feel the kiss of the cold water once it was fully

installed, and wondered just how much his desire to toy with his kitty would clash with that desire to enjoy his new fountain to escape the sweltering heat, and potentially even take the kitty up on his offer.

As the prince approached, he took notice of the new architecture. His servants really did take care of him so much, in a little over a week over three-quarters of the room had been finished. The new walls were unmarred, perfect in every way, though they wouldn't stay that way forever. He'd ordered that vines be grown all over the room to ensure he could be surrounded by the forest: in the most climate controlled way possible of course. No matter the season, he'd be able to enjoy the warmth of late spring, and the beauty of nature would be his even in the most snow packed parts of the year.

As Osheen walked in, he noticed the tiger was already standing there, admiring the work that had been completed so far and talking with a rather colossal rhino foreman who was directing the remaining quarter of the room's construction. Of course, the kitty looked a little out of place alongside the construction crew, precisely as Osheen had planned.

The deer prince smirked at the incredibly tight outfit he'd had explicitly selected for the tiger. It mixed form and function marvelously: while most of it was made of silk several sections were made of a much more durable material. Anything that would typically make contact with the site had been reinforced. The silk was white and far more sheer than that of his own outfit, but the intended effect was already visible: wherever there was moisture the material went almost wholly transparent.

The familiar way they were talking and the intense blush on the kitty's face as the rhino's hungry eyes told Osheen they'd met before. Osheen stood back and admired Arjun for a moment, allowing the two of them to talk uninterrupted as he assumed his orders had been appropriately relayed to the foreman.

In the interim, he looked around and found a lovely wicker chair had been set up for him to lounge in while he watched. A glass of lemonade, fresh and frosted, stood on a small table to the side, and a pair of sunglasses rested in the seat of the chair. He chuckled as he walked to the chair, pulled the shades on, then sat down, leaning back as he put his feet up onto its long recliner section.

Arjun finally finished talking to the rhino and looked notably more sweaty due to the sweltering heat of the afternoon sun beating just outside the not quite finished walls and the hot summer wind blowing in through the unfinished section. His suit had a large spot on the chest that had already gone transparent and, much to the prince's delight, the kitty's cock was hard as a rock below the stretchy suit, and he was steadily creating a transparent spot due to the copious flow of precum dribbling from his prick.

"My, Arjun, you look just as adorable in your outfit as I thought you would. Have you been briefed on exactly what you'll be doing today?" Osheen asked coyly as he used a single finger to lower the dark glasses so he could look over them and better drink in the sight of the flustered kitty walking toward him.

"Y... yeah, I think I have it right. He said I'd be installing the sections for the water feature, and that you'd be directing me to help get it done," the tiger stammered as he came to a rest before the prince. Osheen could tell he was trying his best not to draw attention to the erection raging away between his legs, but the way he stood only served to highlight it.

"Hey... I wasn't expecting a bunch of other people to be here. Is... is that really an okay thing with what you seemed to have planned?" the tiger continued, reaching a hand up to brush the back of his head awkwardly.

"Well, you're a member of my harem, you need to get used to having fun in front of others. But... maybe... once we start getting a bit more into fun territory I could be convinced to send the other workers home for the rest of the day. That is if a certain kitty knows how to ask nicely," the deer prince replied, feeling completely in control as he giggled playfully.

Arjun smiled back cryptically: the prince couldn't tell whether it was a submissive smile or a deferred dom's devious grin. "Alright, well, I've been told that they'll actually be helping me out with some parts of this. I can't exactly lift marble sections on my own. They said I should ask you where to lay it out first though."

Osheen smiled and clasped his hands together. "Ah yes, I have the perfect idea for that. See those boxes over there?" he remarked as he tilted his head toward several boxes full of wood scraps from the construction project, "Let's go ahead and use those as the markers for the fountain, and then we'll get to work on the rest of it."

Arjun walked over and picked up a box. The way he bent when he grabbed the box showed off his backside excellently, and Osheen found himself lost looking at it as the big kitty easily lifted the container, walked over with it, and set it down on the ground in the general area that had been designated for the fountain.

Osheen let the tiger move all the boxes over, a total of six, but just as the tiger started to lay them out, he cleared his throat in an attempt to get attention, then stated, "Hey, I think we need to move all those boxes about two feet to the right. Let's go ahead and try it there and see how it looks."

Arjun was sweating profusely now, the simple work of moving the boxes had been enough in this temperature to ensure he would be. Osheen reached over and grabbed his cup of lemonade, taking a small sip as he watched the cat move the boxes about two feet to the right of his chair. Of course, he also looked around at just how many of the construction workers had slowed down to watch as the tiger's outfit slowly grew more transparent.

Just as the tiger finished Osheen put his drink down. "Hmm, how about a few inches closer to me. Let's see what that looks like, we aren't quite there yet," the prince teased as he scanned the tiger and saw he might as well have been wearing nothing more than a pair of gloves and knee pads. Arjun wiped his forehead and looked around apprehensively.

When the tiger didn't immediately start moving boxes, Osheen decided to intervene. He slowly stood up and walked closer to Arjun, "Well now, don't tell me my builder kitty has tired out

already? I'll have you some lemonade brought in if you'd like to sit beside my chair and take a little break," the prince taunted with a playful wink.

"Well, it's just, this kinda feels like that kind of dream where you're naked in public, ya know?" Arjun said hesitantly as he looked around apprehensively.

Osheen chuckled, then responded brashly, "Aww, I get it. Honestly, I love just how delicious you look in your transparent suit. Want to see something fun I can do though?"

Without waiting for a reply to the question Osheen stood and turned to the foreman. "Foreman, your workers seem highly distracted by my private contractor. I would like them all to strip to their underwear, please," the prince commanded with an air of absolute authority.

The rhino smirked and retorted, "You know, you do this every time I'm up here working. I think you just like seeing big hot guys working for you like that. Don't worry, just like normal I brought all the guys who are definitely okay with that but don't you think that'll just distract them more?"

Osheen chuckled and responded coyly, "Well, I suppose it might, but honestly, I think we'll get done on time anyway. After all, I make sure you guys are well paid to ensure my wants and needs are met whenever I would like them to be."

"Gotcha my prince," the rhino replied to Osheen before turning back toward everyone else in the room. "Hey, the prince wants construction and a show, you know what to do," he shouted as he started unbuttoning the shirt he was wearing.

Osheen turned back to the tiger, whose mouth was agape in surprise. "Don't think you're the first construction worker I've ever hired to play with. You're just the one who gets to live in my palace. Now, since that should make you feel a little less singled out, can we get back to positioning my fountain?"

Osheen kept changing his mind on just where he wanted the fountain. Of course, he had a hidden objective for being so picky, one he was hoping the sweaty tiger would eventually pick up on. After half an hour he had a chilled glass of lemonade brought to the tiger, and his butler had ensured a punch bowl was brought out for the other workers. It was rather like a dream, Osheen adored doing this when new sections of his palace were being built or renovated and knew several of the construction workers by sight due to how often they were here working for him.

Of course, the prince always ensured they were paid well for their services, he always ordered their pay be quadrupled for the time they were working naked or near naked for his pleasure. He hardly wanted a kingdom of complainers; instead he wanted workers willing to obey for the wealth he had enough of to ensure his every desire was met.

As they reached the hour mark, Osheen kept closing in the amount of space he wanted the boxes moved by, and as he requested the whole thing be moved two millimeters right and one closer to him the incredulous look on the tiger's face told him he'd gotten to his goal.

Of course, as the tiger saw the way the prince was playfully grinning he knew precisely why Osheen had been so picky, and as he took long strides over to the chair Osheen looked up at him. The prince's eyes sparkled in anticipation, hidden behind his shades as he waited to see what the tiger would do now.

"My my, such a picky prince you are. I think it looks perfectly great right where it is. Here, how about I see it from your chair to confirm for myself," the tiger teased as he reached down, easily scooping the prince into his arms before taking a seat in the wicker chair and resting Osheen on his lap.

As Osheen sat in the tiger's arms, he snuggled a bit closer. Despite the heat of the day, he knew he'd wanted precisely this all along. The tiger chuckled, and whispered in the prince's ear, "Well, it looks perfect to me. How's it look from your new perch my prince, does it look like I've worked hard enough to place it perfectly for you?"

Osheen reddened, he loved the way the tiger made him feel so submissive. It was intoxicating, going from being in complete control one moment to sitting in a lap wrapped in the big arms of a naturally more dominant kitty just a moment later.

"Well, from here it looks perfect. Plus, I feel like its getting a little too hot. I'd like it installed and filled right away, I... don't think I want to wait anymore," Osheen responded as his intensifying blush reddened his cheeks. He could feel the tiger's still erect cock teasing his backside.

Arjun grinned, "That's what I thought, let's get this built, so we have a place to cool off," he declared as he stood with Arjun in his arms and nuzzled his nose against the prince's own before setting him back in the chair.

Arjun walked over to the currently loincloth-clad, rhino and stated, "The prince is finally satisfied. Let's get this fountain put up."

It didn't take nearly as long to set up the fountain as Osheen had presumed, yet every second seemed to drip past as slowly as possible while he watched Arjun and the other hot and scantily clad construction workers carry in the sections and fit them together. Though the parts were made of pure marble, they came in small enough segments that they were easily hauled by two to three people, and then as they were fitted together, half the crew stuck them together with quick-drying cement.

Finally, they were finished putting it together, and the cement had dried enough. As the workers set up to get it filled Osheen went to examine the final product. The walls of the fountain were about chest high, and it was big enough around that he could likely fit himself and every servant he had in the castle, including the construction crew, in it all at once.

Then the idea struck him. He had to have something to break in the new garden ornament turned luxurious pool, why not invite the workers to shower off in the guests quarters and join him and the waitstaff for a party? He thought it over as he watched several of the workers

carrying a rather large hose to the side, and decided he might as well put the offer forward to see if they were interested.

He walked to the foreman, who seemed to be investigating the cement to ensure the whole structure wouldn't fall apart the moment water was added while he shouted instructions that the center pedestal should be fitted into the grooves left for it in the base of the fountain. As the prince approached, he saw Arjun was one of the ones dragging the big hose, and he loved the way the big cat's powerful muscles could be put to task like that one moment and be at his beck and call the next if he chose.

"Excuse me. I was wondering if you and your men would be interested in staying for a party afterward. Of course, you'd all be expected to go bathe so we don't have too much sweat in my new water feature, but wouldn't it be a nice way to cool off after such a hot day?" Osheen asked, hardly masking his true intentions.

"Heh, sure, I'll stick around and ask the others if they want to. However, my tiger friend has informed me he wants to help you into the fountain for the first time alone. We'll start the water pumping and leave you two at it, who should we ask about the shower?" the rhino responded with a chuckle.

"Why ask the house staff, they should be able to take care of it for you," Osheen responded, taken aback by just how upfront the tiger was being. He'd expected the big kitty to beg for a private moment, but for the tiger to take the initiative was hot in its own way. Arjun was walking toward him already, obviously feeling far more in charge despite his state of dress.

"My prince, it's time to get in the fountain. I wasn't planning on it being quite this big, how about you climb in so there isn't a disaster, and we'll enjoy the cool of the pool together?" Arjun asked with that same one-sided smile he'd given the deer prince earlier.

Osheen flushed and looked around, it seemed none of the construction crew had heard him. "Alright, but keep it down a bit, can't go letting just anyone know how to push my buttons like that," he replied with a faux indignant air that made the tiger chuckle.

"Aww, don't worry, your secret's safe with me. Now let's climb in," Arjun replied as he started walking to the side of the fountain.

Six ladders led into the fountain. They'd been built to look like vines, with step-like realistic leaves. They were obviously crafted by a stonework master as every individual leaf had its own veins, and from what Osheen could tell they were built to be unique. As he climbed up and over, he noticed the inner wall had similar steps but that the rest of the wall had been constructed in further to keep swimmers from accidentally bumping into them.

The large centerpiece had been set into place in the center, and an inner grate indicated the point that shouldn't be passed to ensure it was safe. It was a rather large stone pillar with a large broad top that towered over them. Though this looked as if it was made of marble as well, it wouldn't surprise the prince if it only had a light layer of stonework to ensure it wouldn't collapse. Several holes were punched in it and were designed to dribble down from above like raindrops.

As the deer scaled down the other side and into the fountain, he saw Arjun was already waiting for him inside. "How about we take a seat over near the hose, and we can let the water fill up around us?" the tiger said as he held a hand out to help the prince finish his descent.

Osheen blushed brilliantly, he could see the tiger's prick was stiff as a board again through the transparent fabric and licked his lips as thoughts of what it'd been like to get taken by the tiger last time invaded his head.

The prince followed as the tiger held his hand and led him to the other side of the marble pool. The hose had been draped around the bottom of the water feature, most likely to keep it from falling out as more water filled the considerable area. It was probably going to take a few hours to fill up, he'd have to serve dinner to his guests, though he knew his waitstaff were likely already working on it since all the construction workers were asking where the baths were.

Osheen's distraction with other matters dissolved in moments as Arjun picked him up and then slowly lowered to the floor of the marble fountain. Though it was nowhere near as comfortable to lay against as the soft mattress they'd last had fun on it was surprisingly refreshing, and as Arjun knelt above him, using the built-in knee pads and construction gloves to make it a bearable position, the water started to flow in through the hose.

"My my, I wonder just how fast it will fill. Maybe we have time to have just a little fun before it starts to get too deep, or maybe we'll just end up on edge. Want to find out together?" Arjun asked softly as he moved in closer, his eyes hungry with lust and his body radiating heat like a tiny sun.

Osheen moaned quietly, his desire was utterly evident on his face, and so with no further delay, the tiger's hand lowered to his crotch to tug the skin-tight and sweaty suit out of the way to free his hard prick from its confines.

Arjun pressed down, grinding his cock against the prince's panties lustfully as he bent his head and nibbled Osheen's ear for a moment before whispering, "Maybe if the prince knows just how to ask me I might just give him a little private moment that may just blow his mind. How does the horny prince ask for what he wants?"

Osheen groaned aloud, the way the tiger used his own words against him was delicious, but he wasn't going to give in that easily. "How about I command my kitty to fill me like a good boy?" he asked, the royal command in his voice faltering as the big kitty knelt over him.

The tiger whispered back, "How about the prince says three little words and we leave a memory here so hot he might just have to have the pool drained so he can experience it again?" Arjun whispered as he pressed forward, teasing his cock along the prince's panties to build the deer's lust. Osheen groaned and wriggled below Arjun's weight as the thin panties translated the incredible sensations across. He wanted the kitty in him more by the moment.

Osheen bit his upper lip, then came up with the perfect three words, "Fuck me, kitty." he answered as he looked up and wrapped an arm around the tiger's neck.

Arjun chuckled as he looked down at the disobedient prince. "Fuck me please was what I was looking for. However, since you seem to be so insistent on playing at being dominant here I'll give you a fucking so hard you'll be waddling at your party," the tiger whispered with a playful growl as one of his hands slid down the prince's body and tugged his panties out of the way.

As the tiger plunged forward, Osheen gasped: the water had finally reached his section of the pool and the sudden chill combined with the thrust sent a shock of lust washing through him. "Aww, do you like the water little prince? That's why I didn't make you beg more, you know, I wanted to time it perfectly so you'd be so tight when I went in. You feel so good, I think I might just have to take you twice," the tiger muttered dominantly as he started to buck, pressing and pulling his length as the water lapped at the prince's back.

Osheen moaned and pressed his hips up, though he hardly had to do so to drive the tiger's lustful pounding. Arjun's hips thrust forward hard enough to make a slapping noise against Osheen's crotch with every inward hump, and of course, his constant speed and his barbs left Osheen yowling in pleasure as the cock stroked along his soft pussy walls.

Osheen felt one of the tiger's hands press against his shoulder. He couldn't squirm as much now, but it didn't cause the deer any pain as the tiger pinned him down dominantly while pressing his immaculately trimmed claws to the yielding prince's shoulder. "Oh little prince, I think you wanted this from the beginning. Tell me how you made me move those boxes to drive me to want to take you like this," the tiger taunted quietly as he groaned and continued the rough fucking.

Osheen's eyes went wide in surprise: he wondered if it had been his final, moderately ridiculous, order that had driven the tiger to take charge or if he'd known all along. Of course, he hardly had time to wonder that for long before he was left thrusting his hips up in time with his partner. He wanted more of the tiger in him, even though he was already taking him balls deep, and craved the feeling of getting filled with tiger seed.

Of course, the tiger wasn't going to leave him waiting long. It was evident he was pent up, though whether that was from the prince's week-long absence or some unknown factor was beyond Osheen's ability to know for sure. However, the prince was only about halfway there before he felt the sudden burst of spunk inside him, heating his innards as the tiger buried himself balls deep and growled with feral dominance.

The prince looked up at the panting tiger in need, but as Arjun realized what was going on there was no need for words. He redoubled his efforts, scrubbing his seed around the prince's pussy with all the same abandon he'd had when he'd been desperately building for his own orgasm.

Osheen reached with both hands to wrap around the tiger's back. Now beyond pride and entirely driven to send himself rocketing over the prince shouted, "Fuck me please kitty!"

The perfect compromise between their two phrasings, and said loud enough that if there was anyone nearby, there was no reason for them to doubt what was happening in the filling fountain. The tiger repositioned, and suddenly the deer prince felt him buried nearly balls deep and thrusting an inch in and out of his tight pussy so fast it seemed he never stopped.

As the prince built closer to the pinnacle of pleasure he felt a wave of warmth wash through him. He reached up, wrapping an arm around Arjun and hugging himself close as his hips thrust up in one final desperate thrust and one last shout of pleasure before the full orgasm overtook him. It was beautiful, the waves of sexual satisfaction washed through the prince powerfully enough to leave him light-headed. Osheen knew if he'd been standing he'd have passed out on the spot, but laying here in the slowly rising cold pool he could feel every bit of the pleasure without having to fall unconscious for it.

Arjun stopped as he heard the sound of his partner orgasming, and the two of them lay in the bottom of the pool, panting and still together as Arjun's prick remained buried in the soft folds of Osheen's snatch.

"H... heh... that... was good. I think we might want to give the pool a bit more time to fill up before we try to swim," Osheen said, panting on the first word and unable to quite catch his breath by the end of the sentence.

Arjun grinned, "Heh, well, let's give it a minute and then head out. Once we're out of here I'll even carry you back to your room if you'd like, my prince," the tiger replied playfully before lowering toward Osheen and pulling the prince into a full-lipped kiss. Osheen moaned, his body telling him how much he wanted to just lay here in the kitty's grip. Yet, he knew it was time to go get ready. After all, he'd have to pick out a new outfit, and just the act of going through all his clothes sounded like a chore after all the fun.

Yet, the prince's heart fluttered as he heard Arjun tease, "Don't worry, my prince, I'll pick out something nice for you to wear tonight, and if you ask nicely, I won't make it a collar and leash."