

Brutality

"Oh god, no! W-what're you doing?!" Yelped out a small arctic fox, who was pushing himself backwards along the carpet. He was staring up in terror, at an enormous tiger, who was slowly walking towards him. There was a malicious grin on his muzzle, as he gazed down at Pip.

"Telling you what I'm going to do is quite boring. I'll just show you!" Alexis, the tiger, giggled out. He placed his hands on his hips, swaying them playfully, and allowing the fox's terror to build up. *"Look, I.. I'm sorry for stealing your food! There's a famine going on, I haven't eaten in days! Please.. You understand, right? I-it was just a crumb!"* Pip sniffled out, tears welling in his eyes.

Alexis suddenly paused, his smile of malice turning to one of kindness. *"Awh.. You really should've said so. I assumed you were just a filthy little thief, looking to steal my things. There's been quite a lot of those, you know. They tend to disappear when they come into my home.."* The tiger chuckles softly, stooping down to get a better look at the purple and white fox. Alexis' eyes trace over every detail of Pip's tiny body. His expression was unreadable, leaving poor Pip to guess what he would end up doing to him.

Suddenly, Alexis speaks again, his tail flicking around. *"Hungry, or thirsty?"* He asked, reaching down and gently patting the quivering fox, who jerks away from the huge finger. *"I-I... Hungry.."* Pip stutters out, swallowing nervously. He had a strange feeling that the tiger wasn't sincere, something about the way he was staring at him...

"Perfect! I've got just the thing for you." Alexis reaches down and roughly snatched Pip up, holding him in one paw as he made his way to the kitchen. He rolled the fox's head around with a thumb, bending it forward, back, and side to side. He was gentle though, giving the impression that he was just teasing Pip. Alexis opened a cabinet with one hand and rummaged around in it, and after a few seconds, he pulled out a small red box. He placed it on the counter and opened it, tugging out a small chocolate chip cookie, which was just a bit bigger than the inch tall fox.

Alexis gently set Pip down, and nudged him towards the cookie, chuckling as he spoke. *"Here, you can have that. I suppose that seems like a lot of food to you, but at least you won't be breaking into homes and stealing food. You should be more careful, I'm not always so forgiving."* Pip nodded slowly, nibbling on the cookie, and slowly eating the portion he had broken off.

It took about ten minutes, but Pip finally finished eating a good 1/4 of the chocolate cookie. During the entire process, Alexis had been watching him with interest, giving him occasional pats, and strokes. *"I-I don't think I can eat any more..."* Pip mumbled out, wiping the back of his muzzle with a paw. Alexis grinned, his tail lashing around out of excitement. *"That's fine, at least you're not hungry."* He chuckled, waiting for the inevitable question. A couple of seconds passed, before Pip spoke again. *"T-that cookie was awfully dry... I'd hate to ask, but.. Can I maybe have a drop of water?"* Wordlessly, Alexis smiled and walked out of the kitchen, padding to his own room and shutting the door.

Minutes passed, and Pip shivered. *“T-that question couldn’t have upset him... He didn’t seem angry, I guess. Then again, he was about to kill me earlier... No, I sh-”* The tiny fox’s thoughts were interrupted as he heard a door opening. Alexis padded back in, the tip of his tongue sticking out from in between his lips. *“S-so, you’re thirsty, aren’t you?”* He smiled, yet he looked quite tired. His normally feminine voice was also a bit husky, and he panted quietly. Without waiting for the fox to reply, he snatched him up and quickly walked back to his room.

The curtains were closed, leaving the room dark. It was warm, and there was a faint scent of musk, and a metallic scent. It certainly smelled like blood, but the other smells masked it. Alexis nudged the covers on his bed aside, and then quickly sat down on it, sinking down into the cushion a bit. He tugged his pale blue shorts down to his ankles, then kicked them across the room. He repeated the process with his red briefs, and once he was free, the smell of musk was even stronger. His pink member was released from its tight confines, and throbbed faintly. Alexis traces a finger along the underside of it, and shuddered out of pleasure. Upon closer examination, the fact that he had been jerking himself off was evident. His computer was in the corner, and on its screen were various photos of himself, taken from the point of view of a micro. He was mostly doing the same thing; crushing, destroying, and tearing apart micro cities.

After stroking himself for a good couple of minutes, he finally opened his hand, which had been previously clenched shut. He dangled the fox from his tail and brought him up to eye level. Pip was disoriented and bewildered, unsure of where he was. The mixed scents hit his nose and he wrinkled it, cupping his paws over his nose. *“W-where am I?! What’s going on?!”* Pip whined out, wiggling helplessly. Alexis exhaled softly, his warm breath washing over his little captive. *“Why, don’t look so confused. I’m giving you a drink.”* Purred out Alexis.

He slowly brought the fox down, dangling him above his throbbing member. *“Now, be a good toy and squirm.”* The tiger unceremoniously dropped Pip onto his length, and then cupped his hand around it. He slid his paw, with Pip, up and down, picking up speed. While the friction was great for Alexis, it was very painful for the micro! His front side was being rubbed so hard that he developed red burn marks, his fur torn away in places.

Alexis moaned quietly and arched his back, his thrusts increasing in speed. Before long, his paw was practically a blur! Salty precum lubed up his paw, and also found its way into Pip’s various wounds, making them sting. Soft shrieks and screams came from Pip, though they were muffled and mostly cut off. He would get a muzzleful of precum, each time he tried to scream for help.

“M-mmh.. R-ready for your drink, little fox?” Alexis cooed quietly, reaching over with another paw and tugging the wounded fox away from his member. He gripped him tightly, a finger on either side of him, and he brought him over to his dribbling tip. The fox squirmed and whined, but the cruel feline simply brought his muzzle right to the tip, attempting to fit it inside of Pip. When he refused to open his mouth, Alexis gently gripped his jaw and tugged down, until a loud and wet sounding snap resonated throughout the room. Now that the fox’s jaw was broken, he would have no choice but to take the member right in. Alexis crammed his tip into Pip’s maw, just enough so the slit was pointing down into his throat. *“Here’s your drink..!”* Moaned the tiger, bucking his hips just a bit, and releasing a torrent

of thick seed into Pip.

Seed spilled from the corners of Pip's mouth, even oozing out of his nose at one point! The seed tore through Pip's stomach, flooding the rest of his body with seed! His insides were completely submerged by now, and Alexis didn't show any signs of stopping. Slowly, Pip's sides began to split, seed and blood oozing out of them. As the tears expanded, his liver slipped through as well, and parts of his intestines. Finally, with a soft squelch, the rest of Pip's organs were pushed out, to make room for the seed.

Alexis slowly laid back down, panting quietly and closing his eyes. He had a pleased grin on his muzzle, and sighed happily. *"Never trust someone bigger than you.. They never get it."* He giggled out, giving the remains a light squeeze, plastering them to his seed covered length.