

A tiger was on all fours, fully nude and covered from head to toe in a series of complex shibari knots which formed a full body rope net. It was tightened so that he couldn't budge from his position nor move anything but his head. The tiger who had been looking down so far, looked up and said with an equally hatefull and yawning voice:

-I hate you...

-Shut up, you love it. the white rabbit pointed out as he towered the helpless tiger.

Submissive approving whimper.

-Sorry it took so long though.

Growl. The bunny crouched and grabbed his lover's chin to get his attention.

-Ready stripey? He asked warmly.

The tiger closed his eyes, took a deep breath, exhaled loudly and looked back at his lover.

-Yes sir. he said, beaming with obedience.

The rabbit startled the tiger with a deep lovingly kiss. The tiger opened his maw and let the invasion happen. Feeling the foreign tongue pushing back, sliding over, grinding and wrestling with his. Every little movement the tiger could do was used to push himself deeper and deeper into it. He even managed to make the bunny moan.

When the bunny returned the favor, he broke away, gave the tiger a nose lick and his most reassuring look. The Tiger looked back with equally strong adoration. The bunny answered by producing a crop in front of the tiger's eyes which lit up with glee.

-And you know what's awesome?

-No sir.

The rabbit went to crouch behind the tiger, placed the crop between his teeth, grabbed the cheeks through the rope and pulled them apart, marvelling, salivating, erectionning at what they hode and what he knew so well. He stood up and readied a blow.

-It keeps you exposed...

The rabbit demonstrated it by cropfanning air into his partner's hidden valley. The tiger winked his inner black eye, moaning in surprise. The rabbit answered with four crop strokes, two on each cheek, sensitivising, tenderising the furless and warm flesh only this part of the furry body has.

-T-Thank you... sir...

The crop brushed the cheeks like a bursh on a canvas.

-M-more?

The bunny grinned and complied.

For twenty minutes.

When the tiger finally begged him to stop, he added ten more strokes, just for the sake of it, and dropped the crop. He crouched down and feathered the rebared skin with his fingers.

-Oh stripey... he whispered. It's almost as red as your fur... you're on fire!

-You... and your puns sir...

The rabbit buried his cold nose in his new masterpiece and started opening the only ring his tongue would ever pry. The heat difference and the brush of the rabbit's rough facefur sent painfully pleasurable middlekicks to the tiger's mind that only the tongue wiggling inside him was barely to counter. Barely.

It's only when a steady stream had sourced from within the tiger that the rabbit finally kneeled behind him, placing his legs against his and grabbed his waist for support.

The tiger pushed himself open. The rabbit entered, stopping only when a wet splatter echoed in the room, followed by a roarish moan.

-One for a hole and a hole for one?

-GODDAMMIT! SHUT UP AND FUCK ME SIR!!