

Cast:

Zern – A male Ry’ken who’s taken the shape of a muscular Dragon.

Jack – A male black and white harlequin rabbit and pet of Zern. In love with being edged, denied, and wearing chastity.

Jack laid on the couch lazily flipping through channels. He was searching for something, anything to entertain him. Everything else in the house had already been done. Laundry done, clothes folded, bed made, everything. Now there was nothing else in this perfectly cleaned house to do. He could read a book, but he wanted the full collection of his series before he did. He could exercise, but that’s boring when you’re the only one around to do it. He could... ready himself for when Zern gets home.

That thought excited Jack. Even thinking about his Master was enough to make him hard. He paused the absent-minded channel flipping to look down at his dick. Or at least, where his dick would be if it was erect. Instead of looking down and seeing a nice 7 inch uncut cock, all that was found was a silver cage keeping the dick in its semi-flaccid state.

Jack instinctively pulled his hand towards the needy organ, a small part of his mind telling him to reward it for getting hard for his Master. It took some willpower for him to break the want to do so. Only Master and whomever Master allows, can touch his dick. If he touched it, he would be disobeying Master. He would be a bad boy. And that’s the worst thing a good pet could ever be, a “bad boy”. The thought alone was strong but the coming feeling having to tell Zern that he disobeyed him destroyed any remaining thoughts he may have had.

Jack sighed through his blush and went back to flipping through channels. For another 30 minutes. Occasionally, another thought about Zern would appear in his head and his cycle of having to deny pleasuring himself would happen.

After a few minutes, a slide of a keylock and an unlocking of the door would be heard. Jack instantly perked up at the noise. He practically leapt off the couch and ran to help open the door.

Upon removing the final lock, tall dragon would step into the house. The dragon was purple, with traces of green scales along his snout and arms. He had two sets of horns, one that curled backwards similar to a ram and another that curved inwards and centered on facing out. His big clawed hands would open the door more and allow him to get inside while carrying groceries in his other hands. His large tail began thumping in a pleased way upon seeing Jack run to the door. "Well, well, well, there's my favorite pet!"

"Zern!!! I missed you so much!" Jack ran to embrace the towering dragon he called his master. "I was beginning to think you'd never come home!"

Zern let out a laugh and gave his pet toothy grin. "You say that every time I come home from work." He hugs Jack back and goes to close and lock the door. "So, how was everything?"

Jack's eyes brightened up. He loved this part when Master came home. He listed off everything Zern told him that should be done when he got back and how he managed to complete all of them perfectly. Zern smiled at the news and went to the living room to sit.

Upon reaching the couch, Zern couldn't help but smirk, "I guess you had a bit more time on your hands than you were letting on huh?" Jack gave him a questioning look before freezing his eyes on the couch.

The spot Jack had left was a darkened spot of pre-cum that was beginning to seep into the couch. He didn't even realize his fantasies made him produce so much. "M-Master! I can explain! I didn't touch myself, I swear!"

"Tch, tch, tch", was all Jack heard from Zern. Jack looked at him with pleading eyes. All his master met him with was a shake of the head. "And here I thought my little pet was getting better at controlling himself."

"I-I am! I did! I didn't touch myself! I didn't disobey you!" Jack's words only seemed to fall on deaf ears. Zern went for the washroom to get a towel. Jack was quick to notice and darted ahead of him. "Don't! I'll clean it up Master! P-please!"

Zern stopped in his tracks and smiled deviously, "Ahh... So now my pet is trying to tell his master what his master can or can't do." Jack's eyes widened at the comment. "N-no! Master! I-"

Zern put a finger to his pet's mouth and shushed him. That command was all that Jack needed to hear. He felt his mouth become sealed shut, like there was a tight muzzle around it. All he could do was whimper in sadness.

Zern smiled at his pet's obedience. He then walked right past him to the washroom. Within, he found what he was looking for: a clean towel. A clean, freshly washed, and dried towel. Something Zern knew Jack put extra care into impeccably folding along with the other folded Laundry.

He picked up the cloth and walked back out to the hallway. There, his precious silenced pet stood, a look of shame and regret plastered all on his face. If Zern was being honest, part of him felt a little bad for treating Jack this way. However, whenever a pet should mess up or be disobedient, they need to be taught to never do that action again. They have to be punished thoroughly by being "hit" with the stick. And that "stick" was denying Jack the pleasure of cleaning up his own mistakes.

Oh and Jack hated every second of it. Silently watching as his master slowly and painstakingly cleaned up every inch of the rabbit's pre from the couch. Zern made sure to have Jack stand and watch every second of it. The sight tore Jack's soul apart. This is what happens when he decides to not be good boy: His master has to clean up his mess. Instead of Jack making things perfect and clean, he made something dirty because he was impatient. And now he was being denied the satisfaction of making his master happy.

Zern would turn back to see the silent rabbit staring sadly but attentively at his cleaning. The face made him happy. Jack, was learning from his punishment and will now know to never let himself leak pre unless his master allowed it. What made the sight even better for Zern was the rabbit leaking precum from his cage again. The humiliation and denial Zern was doing to him was making him horny.

Zern's snout drank in the pheromones. To anyone else, they would think that it's a female rabbit producing it. But, in reality, it was actually male rabbit doing it. One who enjoyed being denied. One who enjoyed being edged. One who enjoyed the chastity his Master forced him to wear. And now, he became the one who enjoyed being humiliated by that same Master.

Jack quickly took notice to his Master's growing arousal. A quick sniff of the air revealed that he was the cause. He immediately wanted to apologize to his master but he then remembered that he was shushed and told to be silent. The most Jack could do was let out a soft sound of regret.

“Heh, it seems like someone likes their humiliating punishment.” Zern stood up and began approaching his pet. Jack would gulp at the statement and look guiltily into Zern’s eyes. “Well don’t worry my dear. I will make it even better...”

The next thing Jack would see is the towel being shoved into his face. His senses were flooded with the scent and taste of his own pre. He lost all sense of direction, and briefly, all control of his body.

Zern worked quickly with his actions. His pet’s prior condition training paid off. Jack immediately went limp when the right thing was done to him. Now, Zern had him pinned on the couch in the exact spot he cleaned. The rabbit’s ass was revealed in full to him. One he was prepared to humiliate.

Jack’s bodily control came back as soon as his prerequisite was fulfilled. When he came to, he could feel his anal ring coming into contact with the air in the room. That was all he needed to feel to know what was coming next.

Zern quickly unbuckled his pants and tossed them and his underwear aside. Revealing a monstrous cock. A tell-tale sign that the dragon wasn’t really a “Dragon” from this world. Instead, he was of a much superior race. A Ry’ken. An alien who’s tasked with preparing a sapient world for the rest of his species to dominate and enslave. Jack was Zern’s first victim and he planned to add many more. Alas, that could wait. Right now, it was time for Zern to punish his pet for his disobedience.

Zern grabbed his organ and smiled a bit at it. It was horse-shaped and slightly flared. The sheath hid a bulbous knot, perfect optimal breeding. There was just one thing missing from it...

Zern moved one of his fingers to his sheath. He felt along it until he found a sensitive and pleasurable spot. Merely rubbing over it sent shivers down his spine. He fingered deeper until his finger finally disappeared into sheath. The Ry’ken’s mouth began to water and his breathe grew deeper. If he was weaker-willed he probably would have came just from doing that alone. But, Zern remained steadfast. He kept up his fingering for another five seconds.

Forcing himself to stop, Zern opened his eyes he had closed in ecstasy. His dick had evolved from just its horse-like flare and knot to being covered in sharp barbs. One could compare them to the ones felines on this planet usually had. However, Zern’s looked a lot more monstrous in nature. They were much larger and more pronounced and even partially extended over his flare and his knot. Not to mention, these barbs held another secret. One that Jack was very aware of.

The very scent of Zern's meat was enough for the rabbit to immediately get hard. Er, as hard as what a cage could get you. He gulped deeply, knowing full and well that his Master had done his little trick with his dick to turn into a barbed and painful mass. Jack did nothing but tense up a bit at a firm, draconic hand grasping his butt.

Zern spread the rabbit's cheeks apart, revealing his prize. The rabbit's tight anal ring dwarfed in comparison to what was about to enter it. "It seems like my pet did another thing right. Kept himself tight for me and everything."

Jack smiled a bit at the comment. He did do another thing right for Master. The smile quickly faded as Zern's taper nudged at Jack's hole. The rabbit bit his lip himself and braced.

Zern wasted no time impaling his pet. The strong initial thrust put half of the Ry'ken's cock into the rabbit. Jack moaned at the top of lungs as Zern got to work.

25 inches was unheard of. Especially at the girth Zern's cock was. More proof the dragon was an alien. No horse could even bare to get close unless they took drugs to do it. Zern, on the other hand, was naturally this size. Complete with a 3 ½ inch girth, it would have seemed impossible for a rabbit to fit all of that inside them. But Zern didn't care. In this moment, Jack was nothing more than his breeding stock.

The rabbit, moaned, panted, and winced at every thrust. His Master's cock was poking deep into his insides, spraying precum all over his innards, and then raking said insides with the cock's barbs. The whole feeling made him begin leaking. The perfect balance of pain and pleasure. This is what the rabbit lived for and he wouldn't have it any other way. The only thing that would make this experience better was if his face wasn't covered. He would have loved to see the outline of his Master's cock poking through his stomach and stretching his insides.

Zern was quick to notice the pre his pet was leaking. "Oh? Now my pet is gonna make a mess on the carpet? That's not happening." Zern pulled out and grabbed Jack by the waist.

The rabbit yelped at the sudden movement, unable to discern what was happening. In the blink of an eye, Jack felt all of his limbs touching the couch, as if he was attempting to crawl on it. He felt confused for a bit until his ass was filled cock again.

Zern had placed the rabbit on all fours on the couch with his face unknowingly buried in the spot that caused this problem. Needing to stop his rhythm to do such a thing angered him. Anger he made sure was poured in every thrust from this point.

Zern forced his cock deeper into the rabbit, he knew he risked bottoming out and breaking his pet, but that mattered little to him now. His pet was enjoying himself now instead of knowing what this fuck was about.

He bore down on Jack harder. Gaining a much more firm grip. After pulling out one last time, the Ry'ken breathed in deep and let out a guttural growl. "Hope you were enjoying yourself pet. You're going to hate what happens now."

"Huh?" was all Jack could get out before Zern's rod forced itself back in. However, instead of the normal pleasure and heat the rabbit felt, it feeling was burning sensation instead. Jack screamed as felt the heat sear his insides and the barbs raked his flesh. This ass was stretched open farther than it ever should have been.

It didn't make any sense! The rabbit was perfectly fine taking his Master's 25 inches before. But now there's seemed to be more. Jack gagged as he felt the Ry'ken's cock go the deepest it's ever had. Pre was spilling into areas Jack didn't know it could reach. His entire lower body felt like it was on fire. He screamed and moaned again at the feeling. He couldn't even tell if he somehow managed to cum from the feeling. All he could do was yell and moan.

Zern, grew satisfied at the noise his pet was making. He wasn't planning on his dick growing another 2 inches but that was all that was needed to change the rabbit's pleasure into humiliating pain. His knot had swelled up along with something happening to his flare that he couldn't tell. He had to admit, the experience did seem to become hotter. Much hotter actually...

Incredibly hot...

So hot he could feel it through is pet...

So hot that he had to finish...

He had to release...

He to...

Zern's drooling started as he basked in the moment. All care gone for his pet, he let his instinct take over. And his instincts told him to breed. Knot and breed. Knot and breed. Knot and breed...

Jack couldn't take the heat anymore, it didn't help that Zern's pre was finally starting to fill him up. Everything was too hot. Everything was on fire. He hadn't even realized he began crying until one of his teardrops slid and soaked into the towel. He conceded fully. He wanted it all to end. He wanted to go back to being a good boy that followed Master's rules. A good boy that only listened and obeyed. A good boy that never touches himself unless Master gave the okay.

"I'M SORRY MASTER! JACK IS SORRY! JACK WILL NEVER TOUCH HIMSELF AGAIN! PLEASE MASTER! PLEASE FORGIVE ME!" Jack cried out from his blinded sight. Zern was brought down from his high. Finally satisfied to hear those words. He slowed down mid-thrust. Hitting the rabbit up to his knot.

"Good boy. Pet finally learned his lesson?"

"YES! YES! JACK HAS LEARNED MASTER'S LESSON! PLEASE MASTER. PLEASE END THIS!"

Jack craned his head to look back in his master's general direction. Hoping it would be enough.

Zern smiled at the face. A face of pure remorse. A face of pure regret. His pet truly had learned his lesson. And as what any other pet owner would do, Zern rewarded his pet.

Zern's thrusts were forceful still but lacked the building heat and pain it once had. It was lowered to a level they both could enjoy. After everything that had happened, Zern's climax wasn't far behind. He quickened his pace making sure to not ruin Jack hole any more than what he had done already.

As quickly as it came, Zern unleashed it, pushing his knot deep into the rabbit. The introduction of the knot was incredibly painful but still pleasurable to Jack. He breathed and moaned deeply as he felt his belly swell.

Unlike the searing hot pre his Master was releasing, his cum was warm and sticky. Jack could hear Master let out a relieved sigh as the rabbit was bred. "Mmh. Satisfying..."

Jack debated whether or not say something in response, but found words hard to come by. Whenever he had a thought in his head it would jumble up and become impossible to say. Thankfully, it seemed like silence was the best answer anyways.

The Ry'ken heaved himself on the couch, taking Jack with him. They ended up in a spooning position, facing the tv. Zern removed the towel from Jack's face. Finally allowing him to see the afternoon light again.

Jack's eye panned up to look at his master. Zern returned look. "Heh. We're gonna be stuck like this for at least an hour pet. Got a movie you wanna watch?"

Jack had a few ideas but once again the words failed to come to him. He closed mouth and looked back at the tv. "Ah right. The barb poison... Ah well. Nothing some channel surfing can't fix."

Zern turned the tv on and began lazily flipping through channels. Occasionally, he would look down at his pet to see if its something he wanted to watch too. And everything Zern did it, Jack would nod his head. Because no matter what Jack was watching, it was always best when he did it with Master.