

Patrick smiled as the tall, attractive wolf hugged him from behind. She'd been flirting with him all night at the club and now, several drinks later, she was making her intentions extra clear. Her hands squeezed at his crotch, her teeth nibbled on one of his long rabbit ears, her breasts pressed against the backs of his shoulders, and her...stiff cock pressed against his butt?

The rabbit jumped in surprise, then blushed as he felt himself stiffen in response. He hadn't realized the wolf was packing something extra under her skirt, but he had been curious about the idea for a while, so it certainly wasn't unwelcome. He pressed back against her, letting her know he was still on board.

She growled softly into his ear. "Ooh, so I haven't scared off my little bunny? Would you like me to play with you more?"

Patrick shivered at her dominant tone, then nodded. "Absolutely."

"Your place," she stated, punctuating her words with a teasing rub of his cock through his pants. "Lead the way."

He was happier than he'd ever been that his apartment wasn't very far from the club. Partly because he was eager to play with the wolf, and partly because throughout the short walk she constantly pawed at him and nibbled on his ears, making him worry about getting arrested for public indecency.

His relief at getting inside his apartment didn't last long, as the wolf growled loudly and spun him to face her, eagerly unbuttoning his pants and yanking them down to free his painfully hard cock.

She looked at it hungrily and licked her lips. "Mmm, yes, that will do nicely."

Patrick was glad she approved, but he hadn't expected her to be impressed. His size was solidly average, and he had nothing special to offer visually.

The wolf surprised him again by standing up and removing her skirt. Based on the eager look she had given his cock, he'd expected her to start sucking on it immediately. Instead, she exposed a tight pair of panties that were almost tearing from the strain of holding in a very large, very hard wolf cock. A small wet spot marked where the tip was already leaking pre. She slowly pulled the panties down and let the bright red cock flop out, filling the air of Patrick's living room with the scent of her male musk and the additional feminine scent that proved she had a female sex hiding somewhere under that monster member.

Patrick gulped as he looked at it. He'd wanted to experiment, but herms were hard to find and he wasn't attracted to male-shaped bodies, so he hadn't had a chance. Now he had stumbled across a beautiful, dominant herm, and she was bigger than he was. He wasn't sure he could handle this. He tried to come up with something to say to give himself time to compose himself. "Um, I don't think I got your name..." It was true. He'd been so captivated by her from the start that he hadn't thought to ask.

She grinned at him, showing her fangs as she peeled off her shirt and bra. Her breasts were large and inviting, but Patrick hardly noticed, still transfixed by the drooling canine cock between her legs. "Oh, I never gave it. This is just some casual fun, bunbun. No names." She stepped closer to him and touched his chin to raise his gaze from her crotch up to her face. "Bedroom?"

Patrick blushed and nodded. "Right! Over here." He stepped out of his pants and led the wolf to his bedroom, shucking his shirt as he went.

As soon as she entered, the wolf sat on his bed, legs spread wide, cock pointing upward with heavy balls hanging below. She ran a finger down her length. "You seem pretty interested in this. Would you like to get better acquainted?"

He walked closer slowly, as if in a daze, and knelt between her legs, her cock filling his vision. The scent clouded his thoughts, making him eager to taste it. "Yes...but I've never..."

She placed a hand on his head and gently guided it closer. "Don't worry, you'll do fine."

Patrick gave it one last sniff, then opened his mouth and took the tip of the canine member inside him. His own arousal built as he acted out a fantasy he'd been harboring for a long time, and as much as he tried to restrain himself, he couldn't hold back from eagerly lapping at the thick cock, covering it with his saliva as he licked up the freely flowing pre from the tip. She was impressively productive, which made him worry what would happen when she actually came. Could he swallow it? Did he want to try? Through it all, he was impressed that a person who looked delightfully feminine at first glance could possess a maleness so much greater than his own.

He lost himself in the blowjob. Though he could only fit a small portion of her length in his mouth, he pleased that bit to the best of his ability, wrapping his lips around the slippery length, feeling it fill his mouth, flicking his tongue across the pointed tip. His own cock was entirely neglected, but it still twitched as his body shook in sympathetic pleasure. Satisfying this wolf somehow felt better than being physically pleased himself.

His only warning that she was about to cum was when she grabbed his head with both hands and held him still, cock pressed close to the back of his throat. He felt it stiffen, and then spurt heavy shots of cum straight toward his belly. He moaned at the treatment, swallowing as fast as he could. The climax seemed to go on for minutes, and Patrick could swear he could feel his belly getting warm and full with how much cum he was drinking. At last she released him, letting him pull his head back and receive the last couple pumps of hot, salty cum right onto his tongue, filling up his mouth.

Patrick pulled fully off her cock, which somehow stayed fully hard after that amazing climax, swallowed the last of her cum and looked up at the wolf's smiling face.

"Very good job, my little bunny. Are you up for a little more?" She gave him another predatory smile that made him feel weak and shivery.

"Yes please," he admitted, one hand reaching down to stroke his own neglected cock.

She stood and stepped to the side, then pointed to the bed. "Up on here, then. On all fours."

Patrick blushed and quickly obeyed, getting into position with his erection hanging below him and his puffy tail wiggling in the air above. He wasn't sure he could manage this, but he could at least try. Sucking her cock had been lots of fun, and he'd always wanted to know how it felt to have one under his tail. As long as she was gentle...

The wolf petted down his back. "Hmm, do you have any ropes, dear?"

He blushed more brightly at that. She must have guessed based on how submissive he'd been acting. "Um, under the bed..."

She let out a happy growl. "Good bunny. You have everything I need."

He didn't even look as she pulled out the soft rope and secured him to the bed, one line from each of his wrists and ankles to the corners of the bed. They would be very loose if he spread out instead of staying on hands and knees presenting, but he wouldn't be leaving the bed. Still, he shivered in pleasure as he was secured.

He felt the wolf climb onto the bed behind him and raised his hips, making sure she had full access to his rear.

It wasn't long before her legs rested alongside his, her hands gripped his fluffy butt, and her cock nestled between his cheeks. She rubbed it forward and back a few times, enjoying his soft fur and letting him think about what was to come, then positioned the tip against his pucker. Still, she didn't enter, just drawing it back and forth, teasing his sensitive entrance and moistening it with her copious pre. When at last he started to moan with need she pressed gently in, letting the tip spread him. "Gooood bunny. Just relax and let it happen. You'll love this."

He whimpered as she slid further in, surprisingly feeling only pleasure as, despite her size and his inexperience, he felt no pain. The thick cock spread him wide, bringing only a

tingling, stretching feeling that was intensely pleasurable and grew with every further inch. The canine cock pressed against a certain spot inside him and his back arched with a sudden rush of pleasure. His cock twitched below him and he reflexively squeezed down on the wolf as his breathing was reduced to quick gasps.

The wolf petted down his side again and pressed in further. "Yes, it's very nice, isn't it bunny? You like how I stretch you? The feeling against your prostate? It will only get better."

She wasn't lying. Patrick whimpered and shook as she sank all the way in and started pulling back out. The brush of her slick cockflesh against his sensitive pucker was more pleasurable than he'd ever have anticipated. He'd played with his fingers before and it had never felt this good, but now all he wanted was for that cock to fuck him forever. Her thrusts pushed him down onto the bed, but he didn't care. She could do whatever she wanted as long as she kept pumping him.

The feeling from his rear would have been plenty, but he almost lost control when the wolf reached around and grabbed his throbbing erection in one soft paw.

She stroked it gently, teasingly. "What a lovely little cock, but I bet you don't really need it. Don't you prefer getting fucked?"

Patrick whimpered. He didn't want her to stop anything she was doing, but he couldn't deny that her cock in his ass was by far the best thing he had ever felt. "I do!" he confessed.

She growled more deeply and stroked a little faster. "It's good of you to admit that, bunny. Now it can be put to better use."

The rabbit whimpered, not understanding what she meant, but he was too lost in pleasure to ask. The hot, thick cock that filled him up and the warm hand on his cock took all his attention. He groaned as her cock seemed to swell for a moment, giving him another rush of pleasure as his tailhole tingled and stretched to accommodate it. Her hand on his cock sped up slightly, covering a shorter distance, but somehow he still felt her touch on the entire length.

The wolf bent fully over him, hips slapping against his as she vigorously fucked him, breasts resting against his back as she whispered in his ears again. "Feel that, bunny? That's your size I'm stealing. Every time you feel me get bigger, you get a little smaller, and you won't be getting it back."

Patrick tried to jump in surprise, but the wolf's weight and the ropes held him in place. There was no way for him to escape. Instead, he only felt another swelling of her cock that drew a helpless moan of pleasure from him and a diminished sensation from his own equipment as the wolf shifted from a full fisted grip to merely wrapping a few fingers around him. "Wh-what?" he mumbled.

She moaned happily as he started to squirm. "Your size. When I'm done you'll just have a tiny little nub, and I'll be that much bigger. Don't you love my cock? Don't you think that I'm much more deserving of your size than you are?"

He tried to summon a protest, but it died on his lips as her cock swelled again. He felt so stretched, so full. Every thrust pressed against his prostate, making his body jump and his dick strain. At least, as much as it could strain now that it was less than half the size it should have been. Had his cock ever given anyone as much pleasure as he was now receiving? He doubted it. The wolf was down to holding him with three fingers and her thumb, and even as he tried to gather his will to say something he felt himself shrinking further and the wolf releasing another finger from her grip. He couldn't be more than a couple inches long now, despite being desperately hard.

But his pleasure only increased. For everything he lost in his own cock, the wolf cock in his ass felt that much better. It was huge now, and the difference in size from pointed tip to widest point only continued to grow, making it feel better and better to be repeatedly filled and stretched. He tried to deny her words, but he couldn't. It was better that she have it. "Y-yes..."

he managed to whimper between thrusts that would be pushing him across the bed if he weren't still tied in place, giving her the final permission she needed.

She howled triumphantly and buried herself inside him one last time, hiltling fully and letting her growing, baseball-sized balls rest against his rapidly shrinking ones. Her knot swelled with her orgasm, then grew again as she drained the last of his size from him, holding the rabbit's tiny cock between index finger and thumb, merely rubbing the slick tip to masturbate him. She came even harder than before, incredible amounts of hot, sticky cum rushing into the bound bunny's ass in flowing waves. Her knot held it all in, letting him feel the warmth settle inside as the herm who stole his virility used it to flood him with her essence.

Patrick groaned in his own climax as he was tied, the stretching in his amazingly sensitive rear, the knot pressuring against his prostate, and the rush of heat inside him setting him off. His now-tiny cock twitched pathetically, dripping a meager load of cum onto the bed from his shrunken, useless balls, but the rhythmic clenching of his ass on the wolf cock, repeatedly squeezing his prostate, more than made up for it.

The wolf laid across his back, sighing happily. "Good bunny. I'll be sure to put this to good use. But don't worry, your asshole will stay nice and stretchy and needy and sensitive from now on. You'll be able to get more pleasure from getting fucked than you ever got from putting your cock in someone, which, you'll never be doing again. A little gift to make up for taking your cock. Aren't you glad I did?"

He wanted to say no. He wanted to complain about not being able to give penetrative sex or even masturbate normally again, but then the wolf tugged gently backward and her knot stretched him and he realized she was right. He'd just have to buy some dildos, or let someone do his ass again. "Yes...thank you for taking my size," he mumbled, still weak with the afterglow of his orgasm.

She stayed still for several moments, then gently pulled out, the rabbits newly-stretchy tailhole letting the knot pass easily. The wolf silently untied his ropes and then stood in front of him as he sat on the bed, looking between the nub and tiny sack he now sported and the much larger wolf member in front of him.

He whimpered at the comparison. He doubted he would be able to fit the wolf's equipment in his mouth at all now, given how much it had grown, but it still looked so impressive and alluring that he wanted to try. He shifted in place, the feeling of cum leaking from his sensitive tailhole making it itch for more penetration. He opened his mouth to ask for another go, but the wolf cut him off.

"Sorry hon, you don't have anything I need anymore." She tried to pull on her panties, but they didn't even come close to covering her enlarged cock, so she gave up and just wore her skirt. "I'm sure you won't have too much trouble finding someone to fuck that cute ass. I know it feels good for you, but try not to get *too* addicted. Ta ta!" She turned and walked away, taking Patrick's stolen virility with her, leaving him wondering how long he could last before he had to feel another cock under his tail.