

FAMILY DINNER PARTY

"Ohhh, YEAH, FUCK me with that big stud cock!" The little white bunny said. Soft fluffy tail lifted up, giving Priam a delightful view of his big, thick fox dick, sinking in and out of the laprine's exquisitely supple rear end.

"Not so loud," Priam chided, clapping a hand against her flexing right buttock. "The rest of your family is just down the hall."

"Ugh, who cares about them? FUCK me," the bunny giggled, and Priam wrapped a glove around her muzzle, squeezing it closed. She was going to get him *killed*.

"Listen, bitch," Priam growled in the bunny's ear. He didn't pause in his humping, grunting softly as his knot banged up against the bunny's supple cheeks. DAMN he wanted to knot her. "Stay quiet, or the butcher shop's going to be selling lucky rabbit foot in the deli case tomorrow."

She chirred erotically, clenching down around him, and the fox squeezed more tightly around the bunny's snout. Would he actually hurt her? Of course.. if the situation was right. This was not the right situation. Her father, just a room or two away, was Priam's biggest, and most vitriolic competitor.

Priam glanced back to the door, as if he could see if someone was on the other side of it, but the ornate cherry wood was closed and latched. The bucking, writhing bunny underneath him squirmed and moaned again, and Priam turned back to her.

"Silence, bitch!" He barked, thrusting furtively, hot pink length stabbing furiously into her slick tight cunny. She giggled, squeezing down tightly, and then pushed back against him. Firmly. And relaxed.

Priam gasped, as he felt himself knot inside her, his plump reddened bulbs sliding in with almost no resistance at all. "You-"

"OHHHH YESSSSSSSS!" She wailed, voice rich with lust and orgasm. Priam tried to grasp to close her maw, but it was too late; heavy foot steps THUDDed across the marble floor of the hallway, towards the door of their bedroom. Priam bailed, pulling away from her-

And couldn't. He was stuck. He looked down, at the bunny who was clenching down, firmly, moaning as Priam dragged her across the bed by her pussy. She giggled drunkenly, biting at the tip of her finger. "Oops."

Priam's jaw dropped, as the door *SLAMMED* open, kicked in by her enraged father. The hare leapt into the room, crashing into the fox as Priam frantically tugged at his trapped penis.

"Daddy, get OUT!" The bunny screamed, pausing to moan, her paw moving to rub at her snatch. "Oh, it feels so GOOD!"

"How could you do this to me?!" Her father yelled, not to Priam, but to his daughter. Arms slid under the fox's armpits, lifting him up and away from the bunny. His cock twisted, bent firmly downwards, the baculum creaking as the contortion twisted the flesh against it.

"Daddy stop, he's knotted!" But he did not. Priam couldn't even reach down, to try and pinch the root of his cock or something, as he watched the hare's big boot lift up and rest on the bunny's buttock. He realized what was about to happen, just before it did. Daddy Pushed.

There was a moment where Priam thought he'd be okay - his dick was just gonna flop out, and he'd be able to explain everything and it would be fine. And his dick DID flop out, but it flopped out of his sheath. A cracking sensation as the bone dislocated from tendons, deep in his groin, and the heady wet tear of tissue, and there was his cock, the root jutting out from the bunny's cunny like a little clit.

"Oh, fuck," he said, in unison with the bunny. She rolled her fingers against the root of his knot, pushing at it and tossing her head back, oblivious to his... situation.

Daddy was not happy about this at all. Priam was flung away from the bed, staggering and crashing into the open door. Daddy stormed up to him, and Priam scrambled to his feet, kicking and pushing away from the rabbit, out of the room and into the hallway.

"I know what this looks like," Priam said, trying to collect his voice, but he was feeling the burn in his groin now, his body registering that there was something MISSING, about seven inches of SOMETHING that was supposed to be there and wasn't. The angry rabbit stomped after him, as Priam scampered past the dining room table. Friends, people he knew, people who were very important, saw him - naked, bleeding from the groin, missing his big pink fox cock.

"Was that Priam-?" He heard. His cheeks burned, but he didn't have time to think about that.

Daddy had somehow found a weapon, scabbard clattering as he pulled a long, sleek sword from it. Priam slammed against a door, trying to open it but the knob swiveled loosely in it's socket. He turned back to Daddy, putting up his hands defensively.

"This is a big misunder-"

SHWINK!

Priam gasped as his hands, both of his beautiful black-gloved paws, flopped loosely, severed, from the stumps of his forearms. He stared at them, fingers twitching as they rested on the floor, blood spurting from the clean, smooth bases. He staggered to the side, mind numb. He reached for the door handle again, but he had nothing to grab it with. A hand grasped his tail, and he screeched, hissing and twisting away from his attacker. His arms were gouting blood, and he stumbled, fell forward as his counterbalance was shorn from him.

His tail. Gone. Priam pushed, beautiful thick rufous pelt stained with the dark red of his own blood. The uncocked fox pushed with his feet, squealing at the pain as his raw, severed stumps rubbed against the harsh cold tiles of the floor.

A boot on his ass, just as the bunny finally made her way into the room. She was still plugged with his cock, and Priam groaned as she paused, clenching her knees together in front of the table full of people. Putting on a show.

"Daddy, no, I love him! I loooooove him, don't DO it!" She said, slapping and batting at the large hare. Priam grunted, too weak to scream now, as the blade punched down into the back of his

left knee. The unyielding metal spearing between leg bones, and a simple flicking twist separating both sets away from each other. The agony of those nerves and tendons being separated from bone made him wheeze, the fox tucking his stumps under his chest. Another firm pulse, as he tried to at least compress them down; if he couldn't fight, and couldn't flee, he had to endure. He bit back a grimace, as he felt his other leg separated at the knee as well. Fuck, he was a gimp now, he was just stumps all over. The bunny was sitting, kneeling in front of him. She cradled his head, picking and lifting it up off of the blood stained floor.

"Don't worry, I loooove you, I always will, I'll keep you nice and safe."

There was a whoosh, a sensation of numbness that hit the back of his head and traveled clear through. She lifted his head up so much easier now, as everything inside of him poured out through the smooth sheer gap where his neck used to be.

"... up on my wall...." She giggled, as the fox's eyes glazed over. She stood up, stepping over the twitching, headless torso on the ground, swirling around and holding her newest, prettiest toy up in the air. "Oh, daddy, isn't he LOVELY?"

The rabbit kicked the twitching corpse, flopping it over onto its back. It jiggled inertly, and more blood flowed easily and loosely from neck and arms. He sneered at the plump sack of fox nuts, that still churned, one last twist in their sack, one last desperate hope to fertilize something. The blade dragged across the neck of it, and they sagged down, falling between his thighs into the fluids that poured from his body.

He'd be skinned, of course, his pelt added to the others. A couple wolves, a hyena, even a tiger. All of them had thought they could 'force' a merger with their family business, and all of them had displayed their weakness, allowing themselves to be turned into the pelts and trophies that lined his hallway that they were now. This one? This one hadn't even tried to fight. Embarrassing.

Daddy rabbit sat back at the table, as his daughter danced and swooned with her newest toy. The dinner party resumed, with one empty chair at the far end, and at the end of the night, the other guests agreed that the roast suckling pig had been delicious, but that the champagne was slightly burnt. All in all, a pleasant evening.