

## CHAPTER 05

### PAWS

Anne thought twice, thrice and more before an ask so compelling and disgusting, something that she never thought for her life. She watching Jayce being under Raboot paw, smashed, rubbed and loving before such pressure and danger, was scene enough to distrust of every asks that he sends to her as a gift for a girlfriend.

That's lucky that they aren't boyfriends and isn't necessary to enlighten what they are one for other. Some relations must keep in secret – while some shipping bright as the Sun for everyone sees.

Anne was wondering if she has sanity to endure a paw or lose meeting Jayce. The young man was smiling with the hope that his friend accepts the invite; that's because he called her and the plan of passing the Easter. Anne, confused and not secure of situation, looked up to see what the Raboot is thinking. It's difficult to say what he is expressing because of the cloth covering his mouth, what lets interpretations for the eyes. Raboot moves his hand to take out the cloth on the mouth and, finally, smiles so caring that there is no danger with him. The eyes are as fire – as his ability type – and the smile is letting the deer most confident to risk herself.

– Alright – Anne sighed. – I will accept your ask, Jayce, but I'm trusting in you.

– I'm very glad that you accepted.

Crazy to see that he is smiling more than before with a notable bright that is radiating the day with the clouds opening the day with beauty and special celebration. Also, Easter, yup?

Strange enough for Easter, but that's what the day is offering.

Anne breathes, tries to calm down and trades looks between the Raboot eyes and the big paw, in special the right while the left is reserved for Jayce. She goes in slow steps and approaches at big paw, seeing the big toes and that she is taller than the instep. What she prays is that the smell isn't bad. Raboot lifts up his paw when she approached at short distance. She reacted with the body answering to back at first moment, but took the courage with her and stared the danger by her own curiosity. Literally under the big paw facing the sole and the shadow covering her entire body, she swallows dry the feeling that

drowns her on a mix of disgusting and a sensation that is difficult to describe at first moment. It's opportunity and chance to take a test and see if the deer will love being smashed by a giant Pokémon. Raboot gently downs his paw, stomping her and feeling her body that looks different. The head, hands and feet are very big while the body, arms and legs are thin and little, what is immensely curious to say how she is different from several anthropomorphic and humans.

Talking about her, Anne is now under the big paw and being smashed between the soft grass and the sole, feeling how heavy a giant can be. The first seconds were showed in fear, but with a little of patience and wish to satisfy her friend – Jayce on that case –, she thinks that the place isn't so bad like she thought; seriously, she begins sniffing by her ignorance and strangely enjoyed the smell of nature, this because it's told about one creature that wanders by the ocean looking for the peace found here, now finding fun. Being under a paw isn't just soft; it's good.

Raboot lifts up the paw to see how she is going. Looks like that the deer is blushing more than her fur, breathing and trying to put her mind in control. Between Raboot and Anne, who is most having fun with it is Jayce.

– How are you feeling under the paw? – he giggles seeing her so smashed as pancake that would love to join with her.

– I never thought to say it, but yes – she looks at him lied down. – It's a little soft.

That's enough to raise his spirit on the level never seen neither from his parents. Jayce, already satisfied and glad that convinced his friend to participate on his fetish, looked at Raboot with a big smile of conquest and gave a signal for the Pokémon stomps on them. Without giving time for Anne to reply or protest, Raboot downed his paw over her with a soft and lovely smash, but with Jayce, imagine on a strong stomp! He lifts the paw with a surprising smirk and stomped over Jayce so strong that made a notable and beautiful noise from the landscape, what was a signal of pure dedication and appreciation that the giant Pokémon is having with his human, even looking like obliged.

Obliged to do, but loving to play.

After that second stomp and seeing that two little creatures are playing with his size, Raboot gets out from them and sits down on the field, avoiding the maximum tremor possible and raising his big paws for them as an invite for other task. Anne breathes and

lifts wondering that the rabbit is done with his game and decided to rest with them, but it isn't what Jayce thought; he knew the routine to follow. He lifts with a smile on the face and goes until the Raboot paw without fear, facing the giant sole praying that the excitation doesn't bloom extravagant. The first stuff that he does is stretches his hands forward and massages the sole of the paw.

Not only of stomps must they live.

By the contrary what is thought in minds, Jayce is enjoying massaging and feeling the soft texture that a giant Pokémon has to cross the world just walking. Better than the sole, possible the toes where he massages, loving the movements that these little stuffs do over him until that they grab him, forcing the human to look up at Raboot who smirks again. Jayce then, to let his friend more comfortable and at home, sticks out his little tongue and begins licking between the toes, moaning low and loving to feel the taste and texture. Until he kisses the paw as something sacred. It's a true and beautiful worship seen by Raboot's eyes.

It's fact that Anne watches all the scene intrigued that Jayce is so crazy at point to not just caress the paw, but licking. Worse than that, it's he who is offering himself to do, not the monster forcing ordering. Even amazed with such a scene, she is interested in trying, costing her life or sanity. She lifts and goes until the other paw reserved only for her, but instead of massaging the sole what is common to begin with the shyness demonstrated in eyes, she went straight to the worship: kissing and licking the paw, on the way that surprised Raboot by her behavior so sudden. From someone that was scared and withdrawn with the fetish, it's like if she surrendered to the game. On true, that's better for Raboot what smirked that they are worshipping him. The fun and love can be demonstrated on several ways.

With two little creatures licking him, he juggles his paws between them, making two soles walls and closing, stomping them on the vertical and rubbing their bodies close of other with pride. With that game, looks like that he is grinding them with giant paws, but what's happening is that Jayce and Anne are worshipping more with naturalness that not only kisses and licks are given, but moans of pleasure.

Strange to describe such pressure.

They don't know how many minutes they passed being rubbed by Raboot's paws, but they don't intend to discover after all. The pleasure in satisfying their new friend is most important than the lunch that they would prepare – if they remember. Better to believe that they are ignoring the house too. The moans, the licks, the sanity disappearing and the feeling of something new blooming their hearts – mainly from Anne – are an adventure to face with a vanity extrapolating the gravity of situation.

After good minutes and with smile stamped on Raboot's mouth, he moved his paws back and let the two free from the realization. The smash was interesting. Both are lied down tired and panting, but satisfied for some reason. It's difficult to say who is having more fun if they or the giant.

– Amazing!

Jayce shouts low just to expose his satisfaction with the worship. Anne got quiet, but is smiling for their surprise. The fun is really incredible, but the better part is coming and Jayce knows exactly what to do after a pressure. If he is dirty, now must be washed and not at sea.