

School servant

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 9TH

The repeated ticking sound of a wall clock was slowly turning Jonas insane, as he was nervously looking down on the ground and twiddling his thumbs. He didn't have anything else to do except waiting for his turn to come, as the formerly bustling waiting room he was in was slowly getting emptied of the few students who had applied to the Gaufler program, brought to their dorms one by one by multiple peoples that Jonas had assumed to be teachers.

The human sighed. He never liked back-to-school days, but this one was particularly anxiety-provoking. He had survived the traditional welcoming conference and class assignation, but the tour of the school had proved him that the luxurious and sumptuous decorations sprinkled everywhere around the intimidating building weren't part of his world, as if the place in itself was telling him that he didn't belong here, which was actually true when Jonas thought about it. After the tour in question, he and the other students that went through the program had been brought to this room and were told to wait until they were called. They were waiting here since 4PM, and as it was now 6PM, orange rays of a setting sky were piercing through the windows. There were now only two peoples left, waiting on each opposite side of one of multiple rows of chairs which, despite being a bit of a lesser quality than the rest of the building's, were definitely not the kind that one would find in any normal school.

The human loosened the tie of the noble looking school uniform that was compressing his body, as the only student left with him, a frail looking humanoid donkey, was called by a reptile anthropologic figure holding a pile of paper sheets in his scaly hands. Both anthros left the room through the door, making it completely empty for once, save for Jonas who was still waiting for someone to come pick him up.

"Just my luck, of course I'm the last one..." The brown-haired boy whispered with a sigh, as the empty chairs and lack of other peoples around gave the entire room an ominous feeling, like when one finds themselves alone at a place that is normally full of people.

A few minutes passed, during which Jonas uptightly tapped his leg on the ground and played with the tag holder on the handle of his suitcase. He was starting to doze off when the sudden sound of an opening door woke him up with a jump. The human looked at the lizard who had come back from his last excursion with the donkey. He looked at the human and smiled, or at least that's what Jonas supposed, as the weird upward twists that were ending the corners of the lizard man's mouth gave more of a creepy vibe than a reassuring one. A scuffed voice, witness of a certain age from its speaker, echoed through the room.

"Jonas Jeremy Dawson?" He cited from the topmost piece of paper of his pile, which was probably the human's student sheet.

"Y-Yes, that's me." The aforementioned replied with a stutter, answering his attempt at smiling with one of his own.

"Great, please come with me." The teacher turned back with a hand gesture that invited the student to follow him.

Jonas complied, getting up and grabbing his suitcase as a mix of apprehension and excitement twisted his stomach. During the time the two men were traversing the maze of hallways and corridors towards their destination, the student marvelled at the complex and refined decorations bordering the corridors and furniture, making the place almost disgustingly sweet of this noble and bourgeois aura that it was known for.

“So, I guess you’re tired of hearing that, but... Welcome to the prestigious Crownworth university!” The reptile exclaimed out of nowhere, looking at his student with the same crooked clumsy smile. “Thanks to its devotion to excellence and results, Crownworth has earned the trust of thousands of high-esteemed bloodlines over time, and can now justify of a generational expertise at forming and helping the wards of the State blossom and become main actors of the future of our great Nation.” The teacher grimaced after a moment of silence.

“Please forgive me, we are required to say that... There are two other paragraphs, but I will skip them.” He whispered with a chuckle, before extending a hand. “My name is Mr.Flaut. I believe I will have the pleasure to meet you in my biology classes.”

“E-Enchanted to meet you, sir” Jonas extended his own hand as well for a firm handshake.

“Likewise, mister Dawson.” The biology teacher smiled again. “I see that you’ve registered through the Gaufler program...” He continued as the two individuals had now exited the main building, heading towards the dorm through a flowery french styled garden.

“Y-Yes, the Von Häre bloodline accepted my candidature.” Jonas replied. The reptile lifted an eyebrow at the evocation of the family’s name.

“Oh, the Von Häre?” The reptile repeated, surprised.

“Yes...” The student confirmed “Is there something wrong?” He questioned, as the teacher’s surprise had worried him.

“Oh, don’t worry, mister Dawson. Sir Von Häre is far from being a troublesome student, he is just... A bit possessive at times. He is from one of the wealthiest families of the campus after all. I believe you will not have a hard time with him, though.” Mr.Flaut tried answering in a reassuring tone, as the teacher had noticed the human’s rising anxiety.

Arrived in front of the huge building’s patio, the teacher casually opened the door and let the student enter first, with a polite bow. The lounge of the dormitories’ building was enormous. Jonas was amazed by the luxurious decorated lounge surrounding him, as the marble floor, pillars, baseboard, and polished wooden frames containing antique paintings were playing with thin streaks of gold travelling through the different reliefs of the material. The mix of the two contrasting tints and texture forming a simplistic yet extremely elegant balance that, once again, gave off the wealthy nature of the place. The university’s logo was tainted on the ground as part of its texture, and a set of stairs that were as elegant as the rest extended upwards, at the same manner of a mansion’s main room’s. Next to the student’s amazement and admiration, Mr.Flaut’s phlegm and flippancy almost looked comedic, as he proceeded towards the stairs without stopping, forcing the human to follow without taking the time to admire his surroundings.

After ascending two floors and passing through another series of as elegantly decorated corridors, the two individuals stopped in front of a door with a number that read “207”, which shiny gold coloured texture was directly lodged into the white door.

“This is your dormitory. I’ll knock on the door and let you two introduce.” The teacher said.

After a nod from his student, Mr. Flaut gently knocked at the door exactly three times. Even the clean sound of the knocks almost came out surrealistically clean to Jonas, who apprehensively stood straight as a die.

“Come in.” A calm and composed voice replied. It wasn’t even loud, yet the sound resonated crystal clear from behind the wooden plank, making the human feel even more intimidated. As a response, the teacher grabbed the doorknob, before carefully turning it and pushing forward, as the door opened and unveiled the interior of the mysterious room 207.

Mr. Flaut let the student enter first, and the first thing that grabbed his attention as he walked through the door gap was the impressively tall and massive silhouette that was before the huge window in front of him. If the only visible thing at first was a black form with a rounded head and long ears, the figure eventually revealed more of its details as it turned to him.

It was an impressively muscular rabbit, with multiple markings of cream, brown, grey and black colours all along his body, seemingly fitting each other like pieces of a puzzle that highlighted his strong constitution. Some parts of his body had a colour, like his head or a major part of his right leg, which was mostly black with marks of grey, or his hips and left arm, which had the opposite colour composition. His ovaloid long ears were exclusively brown and black, with their rounded inside coloured by the same grey hue than the one that was on his body. The other impressive feature of his body was his very long and smooth pale turquoise hairs, which departed from a fringe at the hare’s forehead, to fluidly descend and reach towards the creature’s hips as small buckles ended the long filamentous cape. Finally, the rabbit’s yellow eyes and purple irises were piercing through Jonas’ body, as their sparkling, almost fluorescent colour had a sort of hypnotic feel to them.

The bunny exhaled a palpable wave of charisma from his only presence, as if he was unconsciously guiding everyone’s attention towards his perfect body just by breathing. The human blushed and looked behind him for any sort of support, only to see the teacher who had accompanied him had already left and closed the door behind him without notice.

There were a few seconds of silence, as Jonas struggled to even pronounce a word when faced to the rabbit, who he felt his heart strongly pounding for. If that wasn’t enough, the bunny’s piercing eyes were still locked on Jonas’ face and showed no signs of movement, which added to the human’s apprehension. Jonas finally found the courage to bow down and mutter a speech that he had rehearsed thousands of times before.

“G-Good evening, mister Von Häre! My name is Jonas, I am enchanted to meet you! I have been chosen by your family to be your temporary personal servant! As stated in the second paragraph of the Gaufler program’s registration document, I shall be of your service during my entire stay at Crownworth university, in response to which my tuition fees will be completely taken care of by your family.”

The human slightly raised his head. His heart skipped a bit when his eyes located the bare strong and muscular five toed feet of the other student, topped by long purple toenails which almost looked like an invitation. A few seconds of silence passed again, as the rabbit’s eyes kept checking the human out, not moving in the slightest.

“I imagined you taller. I will call you shorty from now on.” The intimidating student spoke, as he finally broke eye contact and flopped onto the divan that was on his left, with a low table right in front of it and a ridiculously large television on the opposite wall. “Your room is to your left. Place your stuff here and come to me. I have a task for you.”

Jonas' face couldn't stop blushing at the calm yet stern voice of his wealthy roommate, as the human hastily executed Von Häre's demand. He opened the door to an outstandingly luxurious bedroom, with a king size bed at its centre, next to which he put his luggage before coming back to the living room, scared of taking too much time looking at the chamber's sumptuous decorations.

The hare looked at the servant as he came back. Without a word, the rabbit snapped his fingers and pointed to the low table in front of him. The boy understood the demand and sat in front of it, cross legged, as the rabbit's body towering above him made him slightly uncomfortable.

"Okay, I'll make sure you understand the rules here, shorty." The tall rabbit said as he crossed his arms and leaned towards his servant, locking his hypnotic eyes on him. "First rule is, you listen to me and me only, understood?"

"Y-Yes, sir..." Jonas could only mutter, slightly frightened by the lagomorph's sudden proximity.

"Second rule... my name is William, you will need this to identify yourself to the administration as my servant, but when you're with me, you call me either Master, or Your Majesty, alright?"

"Y-Yes, si... master..."

"You learn fast..." William chuckled. "And third rule..."

The rabbit leaned back in his divan and propped up his massive soles on the low table Jonas was sitting behind, showcasing the strong and impressive yellow soles of his, right in front of the human who gasped in response.

"I like getting my feet taken care of. So, don't keep me waiting, and get to rubbing. This is your first task." The rabbit said with a slight toe curl "I can still send you back home if you don't do a good work, so you better be good with your hands." He added.

Jonas' jaw dropped at the order he had just been given, as he marvelled at the longest and largest soles he had ever seen in his life. Each sole was longer and larger than his face, and the long toes topping the wide area left enough space under them to fully delve a nose into their inviting surface. As William twitched his toes, the mostly yellow view of the servant was blessed with smooth looking wrinkles forming along his master's strong looking arches and soles. The bunny scrunched his toes, and his entire sole filled up with countless of these deep seams, swaying and moving to follow the foot and toes' fluid movements. The divine feet also extruded an alluring warmth that clouded the human's mind a bit, as he felt his face moving towards the hypnotizing soles. Jonas made sure to not go too close to them though, as he still wanted to get a complete view of the captivating pair.

"What are you doing? I'm waiting." William coldly said, his eyes fixated on his awestruck servant. Impatient, the muscular rabbit splayed his toes in front of the human.

Jonas couldn't believe his eyes, as the strong and enticing arches bulged right before his face, while the rabbit's long toes separated and spread in a perfect rounded motion, allowing the human to see the beads of sweat between the mellow looking digits. Realising how inactive he was, the human shyly lifted his hands and moved them towards the pair, ready to grab its two members. The shaky fingers carefully curled around the bunny's ankles, leaving their thumbs facing the imposing mass in front of their bearer. With a gulp, Jonas pressed the two fingers of his onto the voluptuous yellow surface.

The tender skin gave no resistance and arched inwards under the two wide fingers' pressure. Jonas shuddered at the perfectly smooth texture that he had just touched, stopping in awe of the perfect feeling of touch the two magnificent soles provided. He continued when he heard his master clear his throat, gently caressing and applying pressure to the seemingly sensitive feet. He started applying circular motions to his master's rounded heels, seeing the soft skin form wrinkles that converged towards the pressure point the human was applying. It wasn't long before his hands released their embrace on the ankles and all the fingers started brushing against the surface with enough strength that it made the rabbit moan a bit in pleasure. The human moved his fingers up, in the direction of the massive soles.

The sensation was amazing. Jonas pushed the flesh as much as he could with all his fingers at the same time, yet the digits seemed to dug deeper and deeper into the wide plantar arch, as if there were no bones to stop their progression, only soft and tender flesh that made Jonas' heart beat faster and faster as he kept performing his duty. The number of wrinkles each singular press formed was amazing, the rounded arch bending and accommodating to each manipulation in the best of ways, all for Jonas' visual pleasure, and William's relief as the numerous neural nodes were untangled and taken care of.

Finally, the human moved to the toes, which slowly twitched as a response to them being touched. The servant carefully rubbed around the base of each of the wide muscular toes, as the digits wiggling around emanated a faint smell that Jonas received right on his nose. It was unexpected, but not unwelcomed, as the human felt a wave of excitation run down his entire body from the scent. He timidly looked up to see that William had closed his eyes, concentrated on the feeling of his muscles and nerves being pampered by his small servant. Jonas gulped, and slowly moved his head forward in order to get a much closer smell at these divine toes he was tending to. The human closed his eyes as he took a deep whiff of the precious cheesy odour, a delicious aroma that got him to moan quietly.

"I'm gonna put on some TV, you keep rubbing, Shorty." The hare's voice suddenly echoed through the room.

William then grabbed the TV remote on his left and pointed it towards the monitor at the other side. With one press of a button, the screen lit up, and the ambient sounds of a popular TV series pulled the room from the silence.

Terrified at the thought of having been seen, Jonas pulled his face back and continued his rubbing. He worked on each toe one by one, grabbing and stroking his fingers on and around them without a word, scratching back and forth in a motion that made his master's toes reflexively curl more often than earlier, still in awe in front of the godly possessions he had in front of him. He continued tenderly rubbing the strong feet back from their heels, while the sound of the TV was covering the quiet moans that would unintentionally leave his throat. A few minutes of silence passed before William spoke.

"So, you like them?"

"Wh-What? I, uh.. N-No, I don't, I mean--"

William smirked from the human's lack of definitive answer, and pushed both of his feet on the servant's face, completely overwhelming him with their smell and sweat.

"Could have told me earlier, I thought you were just bad at rubbing..." The mocking hare said. "I was about to send you back home, but I think you're the perfect servant actually..."

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11TH

“Are we finished yet? I want to get back to my dorm...” William yawned.

“No, we aren’t. Just a few questions and we’ll be done.” Answered a white humanoid tiger sitting right next to him.

“Pff...” The rabbit pouted, laying back on his chair.

“I remind you that we would have finished way earlier if wasn’t for you arriving late.” Intervened a female anthropologic ferret with a stern and accusing tone.

“Come on, give me a break, I had to look for my servant...” The hare whined, as he pointed under the table the three students were sitting around. “Didn’t know which classroom Shorty was in...”

The students looked under the table, as Jonas was laying down on his knees in front of William. The servant was facing his master, as the bunny’s massive bare feet were resting on him like a footrest, each foot on one shoulder.

“Don’t tell me you called him “Shorty” ... And what are you even doing with him anyway?” The ferret replied as she looked down. “That’s not a way to treat your servant!”

“Don’t give me that, Lily, I treat my servant the way I want. Besides...”

The hare lifted his left foot from his servant’s shoulder and hovered it in front of the human. Jonas looked up at him, and as his master snapped his fingers, he grabbed the floating sole and began kissing them passionately, moaning a bit as he did so.

“The perv likes it, so I’m not “Mistreating” him.” The rabbit demonstrated. Lily grimaced and didn’t speak for a few seconds, before she retaliated.

“... He... He’s definitely forced to do it! No one in their right mind would do such a disgusting thing on their own!” Lily yelled.

The three wealthy students looked at the submissive human below them. The servant kept kissing the large sole that was presented to him and preciousy holding it close to his face, as the smooches grew more and more passionate as time went by.

“Come on, Hank, you can’t say that this is right!” The ferret’s disgusted face turned towards the tiger’s, only to be met with the feline’s indifferent facial expression.

“What? My servant likes licking my feet too, you know?” He answered, shrugging. “I just don’t take her out of classes when I need them worshipped.” Hank smirked at William, who frowned in return.

“Oh, you think you have the best foot servant, is that what I should understand?” William aggressively said. “My servant is better at licking my feet than yours will ever be. Take a look!” William dragged his servant closer to him with the only strength of his foot grabbing onto his shoulder, before pressing his left foot on his chest and pinning him down on the ground.

Jonas pulled the foot on his belly with a moan, as the pressure sent a shiver down his spine. The rabbit grinded his foot a bit, before he looked up at the two other students with a confident smirk.

“Just you watch how well behaved my pet is...” The bunny proudly announced.

“Damn, he always has to act so childish...” Lily muttered under her breath.

“Dude, we don’t care about what foot stuff you do with your servant...” The tiger said in a monotonous tone. “You always gotta be so susceptible...”

William ignored the feline’s words, as he lifted up his other foot and wiggled his toes above the human’s face. Jonas was astonished by the wide and meaty soles and toes twitching before his face, as if he had never seen them before. His breath grew deeper and deeper just by the view of the smooth skin folding and unfolding in a sea of wrinkles as it was slowly descending towards their organic pedestal.

“Remember what class we just had, Hank? I’m sure Lily would like to be reminded...” The hare rhetorically asked his striped rival.

“Ugh... P.E...” The tiger reluctantly replied, sighing of annoyance.

“Wait, you’re not gonna-”

“Yup. He’s so submissive that he actually loves the scent of my feet after a good sports session. And you know how I tend to stink up the room, Hank...” William smirked as he lowered his foot even more.

Jonas could actually feel the foul stench, intense warmth and abundant humidity that the foot was exhaling from a few inches, as drops of sweat fell on his face from between the shifting digits. Submissive as ever, he opened his mouth, panting and hoping to receive some of this divine water inside his mouth. The human didn’t care about the commotion around him, nor did he care that the dispute had brought the attention of multiple students and that watched him with bewildered eyes. Just as long as he could be at the service of his beloved master’s sweaty, fuming, meaty feet, Jonas was happy.

“Oh god... That makes me sick.” The ferret reacted, full of incomprehension.

“Okay, you proved your point William, now can you PLEASE get to work? I’m gonna fail my class if I get a bad grade in this.” Hank replied to the bunny’s taunt.

“And please stop forcing him to have your nasty foot on his face!” Lily ordered.

“Alright alright, I’ll get to work...” William replied with a content smile, as he had proven his superiority over his grumbling friend once again. The fortunate rabbit wasn’t finished with his taunting behaviour though. “But oh no, look!” He cried out in an ironic tone, as he suddenly lowered his sole not even an inch away from Jonas’ face.

The human was suddenly overrun by a very aggressive odour that assaulted his nostrils right away. The rank and musky fragrance felt like a kick to the nose, extending right to his brain which seemed to get clouded by the extreme warmth and moistness of the wide fleshy surface pushing onto him. It was almost like he couldn’t breathe, trapped under the soft bars of an especially humid prison. The smell and heat would have been unbearable for anyone else, but to Jonas, it was pure heaven, and he wanted more. He groped around the muscular leg, quickly disinterested of the other foot which wasn’t as close to his face. Once he found the wide ankles of the beast trapping him under his yellow sole, the servant proceeded to caress and rub whatever part of the foot he could get a hold on, while pulling it towards him, as the foot finally flattened on his face without resistance.

Jonas took big whiffs that would cloud his mind even more, passionately moaning under the soft creamy surface.

“It looks like my servant likes the smell of my raunchy feet, heh. It’s almost as if he... Liked it?~” William bragged, looking at the fulminating Lily with a snarky smile, as Hank simply sighed from exasperation again.

“You know what? I don’t care anymore. I just want to be over with it, so I can leave, and peoples can stop looking at us.” She countered, gritting her teeth as she refused to believe Jonas was worshipping William’s feet on his own will.

And upon these words, the group grew silent again as they began working on the excruciating assignment they had to finish, while Jonas was under the pressure of the bunny’s feet.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13 TH

The thunder was storming outside, as pouring rain and white flashes could sometimes be witnessed from the other side of the windows. Strangely enough, no sounds coming from the outside could be heard from the hallway the two students were traversing, probably thanks to the building’s soundproofing. The first student, a human named Jonas, was a bit unnerved as the lack of ambient sound was giving the place an eerie feeling to him, as if the dormitory halls were a place outside of this world, while the other student, a tall hare named William walking in front of him, didn’t seem phased at all by the quiet atmosphere. In fact, he had just taken the last bite of a chocolate bar he was holding in his left hand. He crumpled the packaging and threw it in the nearest trashcan before speaking loudly, startling the human who, as a keen eye would have noticed, was holding the rabbit student’s school bag in addition to his own one.

“The water bottle, Shorty.” William ordered with a cold tone.

“Yes, master...” Jonas answered, as he opened and dug through the bag on his left shoulder. He eventually took out a small plastic bottle and handed it to the rabbit from behind, who grabbed it without looking.

The only sound that was heard was the gulping sound of the rabbit drinking from the plastic container on top of the sound of the two students’ footsteps. After a few seconds of walking, they reached the door to their dormitory, a white door with the numbers “207” engraved into it in gold. There, the human unlocked and opened the door for his master to enter first, before following him and locking the door behind him, still without a word. The hare broke the silence as the human switched the lights on.

“God, this day was the worst... I’m gonna take a bath.” He said while letting out a long and stretched out yawn as the human behind him was carefully putting the two bags next to each of their corresponding beds.

William headed towards the door to his right. As he opened the door, he turned around and looked at Jonas, who was taking his jacket off and placing it on the coat rack next to the door.

“Why are you standing here? Come here!” The rabbit scolded while snapping at his servant to follow him.

“S-Sorry!” Jonas exclaimed, rushing to William, before the two students passed the door to the bathroom.

Like every places of the school, it was a large room with a high roof and a sumptuous decoration, which successfully combined an antique aesthetic with functional and modern furniture. Its shape was hexagonal, with each angle covered by a large pillar, while each of the white walls were plastered with glasses that reflected the light colliding onto them, brightening the luxurious room even more. There was a large cabinet on one side, and a large yet relatively short-in-height circular tub not far from it, with a gold-plated faucet that allowed the water to flow through.

“Prepare my bath. I want the water to be warm, and no deeper than two thirds of the tub’s height.” William said as he headed towards the cabinet and started undressing.

The human complied, blushing at the thought of his master undressing in front of him, and after a few minutes for the tub to fill itself, the bath was ready, as proven by smoke coming out of its warm liquid. Jonas turned towards his master to notify him that the bath was ready, but he was cut off as a towel, probably thrown by the rabbit, fell flat on his face before he could tell anything.

“Took you long enough.” The rabbit said, as the sound of bare feet footsteps were approaching him. Before Jonas could remove the cloth from his face, the rabbit was already entirely immersed in the water.

Jonas removed the towel and located the hare already laying down in his bath, sighing from relief. His heart started beating much faster when he realised how close he actually was to the naked body of his crush and master, and as he was about to ask for the next order, William’s yellow soles emerged from the water and rested on the edge of the bathtub, right next to the blushing human’s face.

“Lick them clean.” Jonas heard from the other side of the tub, as the rabbit’s digits started wiggling.

The servant gaped when he looked at the two massive assets waiting for him. The pair had dipped in the water just before, so both feet were glistening under the strong bathroom light, yet they were not wet enough to keep the matte texture indicative of a long day cooking in dry shoes from being visible on his massive soles. This resulted in the rabbit’s godly foot wrinkles to be especially delectable to see from every angle, and its very muscular architecture to be outlined, showcasing each of the strong muscles and how they contributed to the very masculine shape of the sumptuous pair. The quick dip had also made them very warm and helped the enclosed smell spread around the air Jonas was breathing. It was a very stinky, very distinctive smell that made the human shiver from pleasure only from being a few inches away from their source.

Jonas would have admired them for much longer, but as each foot was shifting faster and faster from impatience, the student got to work soon enough. He tenderly grabbed each of the furry ankles with one of his hands and lowered his head towards the heel of his master’s meaty yellow soles.

The human stuck out his tongue and started lapping on William’s delicate heels. He moaned at the sumptuous cheesy taste, to which a hint of warmth was added by the bath water covering them. The texture was smoother than what Jonas had ever felt, as the creamy surface creased under the strength of his tongue without any resistance, and with every lick, Jonas could feel his entire face sink into the mellow soles of his master. The human felt the air getting damp around his head and nose, which twitched as he was taking more and more of his master’s foot smell with each sniff.

The rabbit sighed of pleasure once again, as he kept wiggling his soles around, occasionally playing with the student's head with his soles. It was as if his flexible feet had perfect control over every wrinkle, as they caressed and pressed all around Jonas' hairs and forehead with a masterful dexterity. William would occasionally press the human's face deeper into his sole by pushing the back of his head into the surface with his other one, which effectively caused a moan to echo from the servant's throat each time, or gently play with tufts of hairs that he would grab between to of his foot digits.

"That's a good boy..." The hare said with a relaxed tone.

Jonas felt a chill of pleasure run down his spine as his master was complementing him. Being of service to the divine, muscular and handsome beast that William was had an arousing effect on him, and knowing he was doing a good job at it only made him shiver from bliss even more. Encouraged by the compliment, he moved upwards, now licking the lagomorph's tasteful arches. To his delight, the taste and smell were growing as he was travelling towards the top of the pair, and the rounded shape of the two meaty soles made a perfect shape to bury his face into when placed next to each other.

Jonas lapped at the protruding edges first, where the skin was tenser due to the wide muscles pumping under the coloured flesh. Upon sliding his tongue across the area, he could feel the blood flow from one part of the bulky zone to the other areas of the wide asset, much softer and deeper parts where he would occasionally sink his face into, just for the joy it provided him. He pushed his nose deep into the inner part of the sole, and happily sniffed at the moist and rancid aroma invading his nostrils, while the bulky rabbit looked at his servant from the other side of the tub, amused and pleased by Jonas' eagerness. Without warning, he tightly locked the student's head by scrunching his massive toes around his skull, locking it in place to smell only the toxic air of his foot smell.

"Hey, Shorty... Tell me how my feet smell." He snickered, moving his servant's head around by joyfully tilting his feet left and right.

"Your... Your feet smell amazing..." Jonas replied with a muffled voice between two loud moans. William frowned.

"I didn't hear, WHOSE feet smell amazing?" The bunny repeated his question, clamping his toes even harder.

"Your feet smell amazing... Your Majesty." Jonas answered, gently rubbing the back of the hare's feet.

"Good, good..." William released pressure and put his feet back on the edge of the bathtub, wiggling his toes contently as he had heard what he wanted.

Jonas took a long breath to recover from the stinky smell he had been locked into before moving up towards William's toe area. As he had reached the peak of the rabbit's huge feet, the smell and warmth were close to unbearable. The rancid scent was assaulting his nose with every inspiration, clouding his mind bit by bit, and countless drops of sweat and remnants of the socks William had been wearing all day were present all around the wide digits. The human started cleaning the area by licking the bottom of each toe one by one, gently harvesting each drop he could find, while slithering his tongue around the fleshy pillar, moaning from the pleasure of servicing the bunny. He especially enjoyed when he was moving his tongue between two of those godly toes, where the smell was the more potent.

After he was done with the licking, Jonas opened his mouth and proceeded to suck each toe one by one, putting them in his mouth and brushing his tongue all around them, careful not to forget anything from the rounded digit. He felt every hint of foot sweat and dirt travel from his tongue to the back of his throat, rewarding him with intense bliss as he was relentlessly moaning over the salty taste and incredible smoothness of the digit. Slowly and methodically, he brushed his tongue around the ten digits in a few minutes, before moving his head back in front of the soles and admiring his work, before starting all over again, for as long as William desired. This lasted for around forty minutes, before the master got up from his bath, much to Jonas' dismay.

"That was a good one." He said in a calm tone, yet definitely relaxed from both the bath and worship. Jonas was looking down at the ground, a bit disappointed that he didn't have those soles to him anymore. "But that doesn't mean you're over with my feet yet." William added.

A few hours later, although William was done with his bath a long time ago, Jonas was far from finished worshipping his master's feet. While the hare was laying on his couch, watching TV with a bored expression on his face, the human was at its end, still lapping and sucking on William's deliciously cleaned feet. The hare looked at him and smirked.

"You're gonna worship them like that for the entire week-end, that's your primary duty for the next two days. Whenever my feet are in your grasp, you worship them. Got it?" He said with an authoritarian tone. Jonas stopped licking for a moment, flabbergasted by what he had just been ordered.

"Y-Yes master..." The submissive human answered after a few seconds, more than happy to serve the dominant rabbit's feet nonstop for the next few days. In fact, he was more thrilled than anyone else about giving his endless love to the hunk's bare feet, and his heart was already pumping fast from imagining the two upcoming days with his master...

THE END