

## Wererabbit's Rule

It's not impossible for a monster to want to take over the world. Conquer a kingdom, kidnap a prince or princess, and all around cause mischief. For one Wererabbit he has plans to conquer the world, celestia help those that get in his way.

### Chap 1 King of the Forest

A young Wererabbit was walking down a dirt path. He had long furry legs and big feet, and he had the cutest bunny tail. His upper half was human, except he he could morph his arms into rabbit paws, the fur went up to his elbow. The were man had short black hair and long bunny ears a top his head. He was wearing short shorts with straps over his shoulders, there were two knife holders on the straps and he had a belt with another two knife holders and two pouches for items.

Outside of that he didn't have much else equipped. Not much need for to many weapons and armor being a monster. Monsters have high stats when it comes to HP and Magic, DEF and ATK power are a given, but the ace of a Wererabbit was his Speed and Stamina.

The Wererabbit had traveled far from his home and was heading towards a vast forest. “Young Monster, please stop.”

“Hmm?” he turned and saw a fortune teller on the side of the road. He had a little table, and seemed to be using a floating cushion. He had a crystal ball in his hands. “What do you want with me?”

“I am merely here to give warning, the forest you are about to enter is a magical place.”

“You don't say, I have been sensing some magical power from here for some time.”

The fortuneteller chuckled. “Of course, a monster's senses are quite sharp. Yet you don't know the history of this forest.”

“That is true, will you tell me?”

“Hehe, first you must offer me information in return. Nothing is free.”

“And what if I choose to take the information by force?” his arms morphed into bunny paws.

“If you were really that kind of monster, I would have let you go into the forest without warning.”

“Very well,” he sat down. “How does this work?”

“Simple you offer information about yourself, something I can't already see.” he pointed at the male. “Like you are a Wererabbit, you are male, you have orange and green eyes, etc.”

“What if what I have to say upsets you?” the fortune teller smiles.

“It matters not, as long as it is the truth.”

“Very well, My name is Igasu.”

“A lovely name, this forest is called the Forest of Life.”

“Forest of Life? Hmm...” he looked at the fortune teller who was smiling. “My favorite color is blue,” the fortune teller made a hand gesture saying he needed more. “I am a herbivore, my favorite foods are vegetables and...semen.” he confesses blushing. The fortune teller smiles and gives him a thumbs up. “Tell me what's so special about this forest to be called this?”

“This forest has trees as old as time itself, yet they do not age. Every plant in this forest has healing powers, there are even healing springs.”

“Hmm, this place would make a great base of operations.”

“I'd advise against this, I did warn you this place is dangerous.”

“You did, but why?” the fortune teller smiled.

“Tell me why a Wererabbit has ventured so far from their territory.” he stood up, looking away from the fortune teller.

“You wouldn't like the answer.”

“I already told you the answer is information, so long is it's not lies I have no use for lies.”

“Very well, I plan to take over the world, bring it under the rule of Wererabbits.” the orb glowed blue, and the fortune teller chuckled.

“Very well I wish you luck with your conquest. Now for my end of the deal. This forest was empty for some time, but a Werewolf has staked his claim on it.”

“A werewolf!” he turned towards the forest. If he had gone in there without such knowledge he'd be overtaken in a second. “Troublesome but not impossible to defeat.”

The fortuneteller chuckled. “Interesting, interesting I look forward to what you tell me next time.”

“Next time?” he turned to look back at the fortune teller only to find him gone, table and all. 'He's gone?!' he sniffed the air but found no trace of him. “How strange, but he was right about one thing information is power.”

If he was going to make this forest his base he would have to move. Calm and casually, he entered the forest. Despite his appearance his body was on full alert. His ears searching out for any sign of noise. 'If this is going to work, I have to avoid his first attack. Upon entering his territory he's no doubt sensed my presence, he will plan to strike me down if I don't dodge that first blow it's over.'

Igasu's ears twitched at the slightest movement. He was gonna have a hair's difference between victory and defeat. Werewolves were a pack creature, but often enough one will seclude themselves.

If he was up against a pack, he'd stand no chance. A lone wolf however, had weakness.

He heard it, the shifting of the dirt beneath powerful paws, the light rustle of leaves, the wolf was loose. Igasu jumped and flipped avoided the werewolf's claws. He landed the wind from his speed catching up to him.

“Not bad, not many have ever dodged my first attack.” They were equal in height if you didn't count Igasu's ears. He had tan skin, no doubt from sun bathing atop the trees. He had dark brown fur that went nicely with his skin, his hair was short and messy, with wolf ears on the side. He had a long wolf tail and his lower half was pure wolf, and the fur on his arms reached up to his shoulders. He was bare chested, showing off rock hard pecs and abs, his only clothing was a pair of shorts that went down to his knees, baggy at that. “What's a little rabbit doing in my forest?”

“I am here to take this forest, surrender peacefully and I'll show you kindness.” The werewolf was stunned for a moment but only for a moment. He barked with laughter, tossing his head back.

“You don't know who you're dealing with. I'm Ruga, and this is my forest!” he howled. “And if you don't want to end up as my personal fuck toy you'd better run along little rabbit.”

“I am Igasu, and I don't run from a challenge.” his arms morphed into bunny paws. “We'll see who ends up who's bitch.”

The werewolf smirked. “Ohh you got some fire to ya.” he cracked his paws. “That's good you'll make a fine bitch.”

They circled each other waiting for the right chance to strike. This was the way of were creatures, sizing the other up, looking for weaknesses. In an instant the two vanished, and began to clash.

Paw for paw, kick for kick, blow for blow. They seemed evenly matched, or so it appeared. 'Now I'll grab him by his furry ears, and when he dodges I'll grab him with my teeth.' the werewolf thought.

Ruga grabbed him by the ears, expecting the wererabbit to retreat. Instead...POW

Igasu punched him right in the gut, the force made him let go of his ears. Not only that he was sent flying into the nearby tree. Wham!

He cracked the tree and he coughed, the wind getting knocked out of him. To Igasu's surprise the tree healed itself.

'Amazing!' but he was back on guard as the werewolf got up.

“Hehehe, not bad, but let's stop fucking around!” he released his aura.

Igasu did the same.

“Wolf Rush!” he charged at Igasu.

Monster Encyclopedia: Wolf Rush: A technique used by all werewolves and wolfmen. By harnessing one's aura it amplifies speed and power.

“Bunny Blitz!” Igasu countered and the two clashed. Sparks flying as their claws/paws met.

Monster Encyclopedia: Bunny Blitz: A technique similar to Wolf Rush, using one's aura to amplify their speed and power.

Igasu blocked one of Ruga's kicks, with his arms, and he got

thrown into a tree. He corrected himself, using the tree as a spring board. His aura flared and he shot forward, making an x with his arms he slammed into the werewolf.

He skidded back. “Wolf Rend!”

Monster Encyclopedia: Wolf Rend: A technique used by wolfmen and werewolves, by focusing one's aura into their claws. Can be used to launch a long range attack, but is more powerful close range.

With one flick of his claws he sent blades of energy flying at Igasu. He dodged, but Ruga was on him in a second. “Now I got you!” Igasu did a back flip and dodged his claw but it made a huge crater in the ground. “You are fast little rabbit but sooner or later I will catch you.”

“Not if I kick your ass first, Bunny Pummel!” he rushed forward, arms thrusting forward wildly.

Mon Encyclopedia: Bunny Pummel: A barrage of fists infused with aura. They punch so fast it almost looks like they have multiple arms.

The werewolf got a wicked glint in his eye. He started dodging for a bit, before he suddenly grabbed Igasu by the paws. “Funny thing about the technique, it may look like you have multiple arms, but if I grab you you can't do much can you?” He leaned in close and sniffed Igasu's hair. “Hmm you smell good!”

“Bunny Pummel – Revised!” Wham! The werewolf got knocked for a loop as his feet sprung up and he let out a

barrage of kicks.

“Flexible to,” he coughed. “Don't think you've won.” he grabbed some nearby berries and popped them into his mouth. Igasu's eyes widened as the male's aura glowed green and his wounds healed. “You've just gotten me more excited.” he groped the front of his crotch, showing the obvious bulge of his erection.

“I see this forest is quite powerful.”

“Indeed it is, and it's mine as you soon will be.” his aura ignited again and he began to dash about using the trees as spring boards boosting his speed. “Wolf Rend!” as he zipped around he let loose a barrage of blades.

Igasu dodged at first, but was forced to retreat into the air.

“Got you!” he jumped into the air, readying to deal a finishing blow. Just as he was about to swipe him with his claws, it looked like the wererabbit stepped in the air and he jumped! “What?!”

“Sky Hop!” he jumped and flipped over him.

Monster Encyclopedia: Sky Hop: A technique used by wererabbits and rabbit beastmen. Thanks to their powerful legs and a bit of aura they are able to jump in mid air.

“I'm betting you can't dodge in mid air. Now it's my turn!” his paw began to spark with what looked like electricity.

“Lightning Paw!” he hit the werewolf dead on, releasing the full force of his technique.



“Ahhhhhhhhh!” A mix of pleasure and pain hit him at once. Despite himself, the electric shock that surged through his body effected all his erogenous zones. Since he was aroused before the attack he came hard soaking his shorts.

Monster Encyclopedia: Lightning Paw: One of the great elemental paw techniques, only two paw techniques can be learned at a time. Drawing on the power of lightning they channel it into their paws and give a thrust motion striking their target. The lightning paw was used for combat but was later used in the bed room, as when used on someone who is aroused forces

Ruga dropped to the ground, his body twitching, his cock still hard, and he was still leaking cum. His eyes rolled up and his tongue hung out of his mouth. 'Shit, my body is totally numb, I can't move!' he whimpered.

Igasu went over to him, and yanked off his shorts, exposing his ass. Ruga simply yelped, and his cock let out another stream of cum. “Do you surrender?”

Ruga wanted to say no, but with his long 8 inch dick hanging out, wet and still leaking cum, and his manhole pulsing like mad. He panted loudly, his body still tingling from the attack. “N-N-N-No...” he stuttered out.

“Very well.” he rolled Ruga over, he grabbed him by his furry legs and spread them wide. He brought his furry foot to the werewolf's cock. Ruga's eyes widened at the sudden burst of pleasure as the soft pads came in contact with his hard dick.

“Mmhhmm,” the pads were so soft. Igasu began to move his foot back and forth, making the werewolf howl. “Ahhhhh!”

His penis spasmed, he was too sensitive, and soon blew his load all over his pecs and abs. Igasu didn't stop, he kept rubbing the sensitive penis.

All the werewolf could do was claw at the earth, his tail wagging as he was milked orgasm after orgasm. His tongue hung out of his mouth, as he panted like a bitch in heat.

Igasu watched him paint his tan skin white. He felt him pulse against his pads. The proud werewolf was becoming drunk on pleasure. “Do you submit?”

“Yes please, I submit!”

“Then show your submission.” he tossed him a small golden egg from his pouch. “Put that inside you!”

“Y-Yes!” he moved shakily, and took the egg. He brought it to his manhole and began pushing it inside. The golden egg felt warm, and began to pulse as it kissed his hole. “It feels good!”

Mon Encyclopedia: Dominion Tools: There are many items known as dominion tools. Their magical effects vary depending on the item, they usually come in the forms of collars or bands. Their magic marks one as the vassal to another and regardless of distance allows one to be summoned to their master. One bound by a dominion tool can never harm their master or betray them.

Igasu had a very special dominion tool, these golden eggs in fact. As Ruga pushed the egg into his ass he moaned. It felt good pulsing like mad, teasing his manhole and inner walls. The fattest part of the egg stretched his virgin hole wide.

Soon his ass swallowed the egg, and the ring of muscle closed. The egg began to move on it's own, pulsing as it sank deep into his body. "Oh yes, oh yes!" he moaned.

The golden egg sank into his ass, so deep, once settled it's magic took effect spreading out through his whole body. "How do you feel, Ruga?"

"So good master!" he got on his knees his tail wagging.

"Good, now you can make your master feel good." He undid the straps and lowered his short shorts. From his sheath rose a very long incredibly thick cock reaching 10 inches.

"Master is so big!" The werewolf sniffed his crotch, humming in delight. "Smells so yummy!"

"Get to it," he gave a salute.

"Yes master!" he began to suck the wererabbit's cock, moaning in delight. Being a monster they had no gag reflex, he happily depthroated his rod. His fat cock slid over his tongue and the werewolf's tail wagged with glee.

Tongue, mouth, and throat were used in expert skill. It seems the werewolf was no stranger to giving head. He bobbed back and forth, pleasing the wererabbit.

He was rewarded with a pat on the head. Closing his eyes in

bliss, the werewolf doubled his efforts. 'Finally his big mouth is good for something.' he felt his climax nearing and his furry balls lurched as he came.

Cum, lots and lots, of cum erupted and were expelled from Igasu's big furry balls. He filled Ruga's belly and mouth. 'So much cum, master!'

The werewolf fainted, passing out from the overload of cum. Igasu wasn't done with him yet, or his orgasm. He painted the werewolf's face, neck, chest, pits, abs in cum. The werewolf was filled and covered with it. You couldn't even see werewolf in all that cum.

His cock slipped back into his sheath, and the wererabbit pushed into it, filling his sheath with his jizz. He sprayed his semen all over his legs and feet. His front was completely painted white, only his ass and back were spared from the cum bath. This was enough to cement his dominion over the werewolf. "Lay there and bask in the scent of my cum." he walked off to find a healing spring to refresh himself.

The forest was his goal, but the werewolf was a bonus. 'He could be useful to me.' He found a warm spring heated by a fire root tree. He sank in sighing happily.

He could feel the forest shifting, it was becoming his territory now. This place as a base of operations would prove very useful.

To be continued

Chap 2 Dominion vs Mating A New Enemy Approaches Fear

the Royal Guard