

Normal Life...Not!!

AU. Even in an alternate universe Ichigo can't have a normal life. Ichigo was born with a supersized libido and sex drive. Through training and focus he's been able to keep control, and he hides himself well. However Grimmjow his classmate notices his strange behavior and catches him and sees the truth. Now Grimmjow drags Ichigo into the world of pet play.

Hyper, Group, Pet, Or, An, Top Ichigo

Ichigo 10 Inches Soft 12.5 inches hard

Grimmjow 6 inches soft 8 inches hard

Grimmjow's Toys

The first set was vibes, the smallest being 6 inches to 10. After the vibes were two very large dildos, one looked bigger than all the vibes and incredibly thick, the second was smaller but had little rubber spikes along the shaft. A string of anal beads, Two butt plugs that were simple but thick, A cat tail butt plug. A ball gag, an assortment of cock rings, one of which had a little bell on it.

Last but not least, was a set of cat ears, a collar with a bell on it, special underwear with holes in special places, and a full-on cat boy outfit, there was even a leash.

Renji 9 inches

Chap 6 Midnight Snack

Ichigo ate quickly, dodging probing questions about him and Grimmjow. In truth he didn't know a lot about him. They weren't enemies or anything Ichigo just tried to keep to himself. After what happened with him, he tried to keep people at arms length. Grimmjow he...jumped into his life and stroked his curiosity. He had opened his eyes, to things he couldn't bring himself to think of.

He'd spent so long suppressing himself, it was nice. With the meal over Ichigo, returned to his room where Grimmjow was waiting for him. Opening his door, Ichigo was met with an erotic sight.

“Welcome back master,” Grimmjow was laid out, Ichigo could see everything. He had one hand on his aching cock which had been fitted with a cock ring with a bell on it. His stroking made his balls bounce, making the bell jingle. His other hand was currently working a vibrator in and out of his ass. “I've been waiting!” he moaned, the toy brushing something good inside him.

“I can see...” his cock throbbed, he swallowed. Grimmjow smirked seeing that fire in Ichigo's eyes again. Those chocolate orbs can make a man melt, but when they burn like

that it made him so excited. “You've been a good kitty haven't you?” the words made Grimmjow's cock twitch.

“Yes master,” Ichigo removed his shirt, walking towards Grimmjow. The orangette stripped, and Grimmjow drooled at the show. 'He's so hot!'

Ichigo was down to his boxers, his cock pushing hard against the fabric. “I picked some fun toys, while I waited.” he slowed his strokes.

“Indeed, allow me?” Grimmjow let go of the vibe and Ichigo took hold of it. He began to thrust it in and out, making Grimmjow shudder and moan softly. “You can't cum so long as you are wearing this right?” he trailed a finger down his aching length, to the cock ring, and made the bell jingle.

“Yes master,” he bucks. This was the first time Ichigo was touching him.

“Does it hurt,” he strokes his bound length. “Nah, it feels good, it's called edging holding off my relief makes an amazing one later, ohhhh!” Ichigo rubbed his wet tip.

“So wet,” the head was wet with pre, Ichigo's fingers spreading it around. Ichigo's eyes were focused on him, shifting between his cock and his stuffed hole. He watched as the vibrations made him twitch, the tight ring throbbing around the toy.

Giving a particular hard thrust, he made Grimmjow arch off the bed. “Ahhh master!” his cock twitched in Ichigo's hand.

Ichigo started stroking Grimmjow, matching the pace as he moved the toy. The bluenette grit his teeth, growling, and trying not to be too loud. He fisted the sheets. Ichigo's touches were so curious, exploring his body, and felt so good. “Does it feel good Grimmjow?”

“Yes!” he moaned, a jab to his sweet spot, had his whole body shaking.

“If I remove this you can cum right?” he flicked the bell, and Grimmjow nodded. “Can I make you cum with just this toy?”

“Yes...” His eyes drifted to the bulge in Ichigo's boxers. Ichigo rubbed the tip of Grimmjow's cock with his thumb.

“But there's something else you want more than this toy isn't there?” he kept the toy full inside Grimmjow, and palmed his arousal.

“Oh yes master,” he licked his lips.

“Keep playing with yourself, but don't touch the toy in your ass.” Grimmjow's cock twitched, and his heart skipped a beat.

“Yes master,” he obeys, one hand stroking his cock, the other fondling his balls. The vibe was buzzing away, pressing right against his sweet spot. His muscled body writhed in pleasure,

toes curling, muscles flexing. He watched with lustful eyes as Ichigo removed his boxers, the big dick snapped up.

“Is this what you want Grimmjow? Is this...all you want?” he stroked his length.

“No master, I want your cock yes, but I want all of you. Your cock, your fingers, your mouth, your touch, your dominance!” he arched off the bed, spreading his legs wide. The shadows of sadness threatened to tighten and suffocate the flames of desire. Grimmjow couldn't have that. “Make me cum as you wish!”

Their eyes met, the darkness was gone, only the hot chocolate burning gaze. Ichigo got into his bed, he settled between his strong legs. “Brace yourself Grimmjow!” The bluenette shivered.

Ichigo pulled the vibe out of his ass, making the pet whine at the loss. He collected Grimmjow's pre and used it to lube his cock. The bluenette licked his lips, seeing Ichigo's cock glisten with his essence.

He brought his length to kiss Grimmjow's entrance. He pushed in, burying half his length into his ass. “Ohhh yes!” Grimmjow moaned, his man hole clenched around his shaft.

Ichigo rocked back and forth, giving Grimmjow an extra inch each time. “Ah ah ah master!” His channel was opening up

for Ichigo's cock. The friction was making Grimmjow's cock weep, giving a twist with each thrust in.

It wasn't long before Ichigo was fully seated inside his ass, his balls resting against his cheeks. Grimmjow's toes curled, the feeling of fullness driving him into bliss. "Here it comes pet!"

Pulling back, till only the tip remained, only to thrust back in and making Grimmjow moan. Ichigo began to fuck Grimmjow, picking up speed every 10 thrusts. 'Fuck, so big so good, Ichigo...my master...fuck yes!' Ichigo's cock rubbed against his sweet spot with each pass. "Ohh fuck yes!" His body shook, and his insides tightened around his master's massive length.

His bed creaked from the powerful thrusts. Grimmjow clawed at his sheets, this was amazing! Ichigo's thrusts were getting stronger, harder, and oh so good! His cock was grabbed and Ichigo pumped him in time with his thrusts.

"Ahh ah ah ah mastahhhh ah ah ah ah ah ohh yes ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah yes!" Grimmjow's lustful moans, fueled Ichigo. The orangette was mesmerized, his pet's body was flushed from arousal. Grimmjow's skin glistened from sweat, his manly musk filled the room.

The bluenette's eyes shined with lust, loving every second of this, even though he couldn't cum. Pleasure shot through his

body, he arched off the bed. Moans and lustful pants echoed in the room, accompanied by the sound of skin striking skin, and the jingling of the bells.

“Do you want to cum, my pet?” he rubbed his weeping slit with his thumb.

“Yes, please master, let me cum!” his tone sent shivers down Ichigo's spine. He removed the cock ring, and began pumping Grimmjow's cock again.

Grimmjow's orgasm hit hard. Thick ropes of cum erupted, splashing Grimmjow's face, neck, pecs, abs, and the rest spilled over and covered Ichigo's hand.

In his orgasm, his inner walls hugged his thrusting cock. With a groaned, he buried himself balls deep as his balls lurched, spilling his seed deep into his pet. The bluenette was basking in his orgasm, it rattled his senses a bit.

He could still feel Ichigo was still hard, and that his insides was stuffed with cum. His vision was blurred a bit, and he was in hypersensitive mode.

When his vision cleared he saw something he didn't expect. Ichigo licking the cum, his cum, out of his hand. His penis twitched at the sight. “I'm not done with you yet.” He pulled out, and flipped Grimmjow over.

Ichigo thrust back into Grimmjow's cum stuffed hole. "OHHHH!" Grimmjow buried his face in Ichigo's pillow. The orangette held him by the hips and fucked him hard and fast. 'Fuck the hell yes!'

His cock bounced and bobbed, slapping his abs with each thrust. Oh it felt so good, earlier was great, but this was intense! Ichigo was letting out these lustful grunts, driving his cock as deep as it would go brushing his sweet spot again and again. 'This is amazing, he's fucking me so good, I can't...hold back!'

Grimmjow came, his seed shooting out all over Ichigo's sheets. Ichigo didn't stop, he kept thrusting even as his inner walls clenched. The friction was intense and the cock head kissing his sweet spot right after he came it was mind blowing.

The cum was literally getting fucked out of him. His efforts gaining several spurts of seed. Ichigo continued to fuck Grimmjow's hyper sensitive body, until he came again.

Ichigo let out a lustful moan before climaxing himself. Just before he collapsed, he rolled over to the side, taking Grimmjow with him. The two lay there panting. 'That was...amazing!' Grimmjow thought.

He felt Ichigo pull out his now soft cock. Grimmjow quickly

grabbed the toys he kept nearby and grabbed a plug, he pushed it inside. Ichigo's cum sloshed inside him, his insides felt so wet.

“Grimmjow...” the male turned, expecting to see a sexually satisfied Ichigo, but instead the boy looked scared. “I lost control...I didn't mean to...I just...please don't hate me...”

“Ichi it's okay, I liked it.” the boy was shaking. “I don't hate you at all.” His frown turned into a smile. “Thank you, Grimmjow.” he laid back. The boy drifted off to sleep.

“Honestly,” Grimmjow changed the sheets, and tucked his master in. he rubbed his belly now and then feeling Ichigo's semen move. Sex with Ichigo was amazing, he checked the clock, it was midnight already, they'd been fucking for hours. “Ichigo is such a natural master, he should have been in the circuit already with 2 or 3 pets by now.”

He thought about the past couple days, along with their time in school. Ichigo's always been sorta distant, friendly sure but he never dated anyone. Then there was his hiding that magnificent cock. He seemed to be suppressing himself sexually. That fear that came popping up made Grimmjow's anger rise.

He knew about bad break ups, his last master was a piece of crap. From what Ichigo said after they had sex a few times, he

could guess. 'Did he have a lover in the past, someone who hurt him to build this shell?' that little ball of anger spread out.

Taking a look at Ichigo he crushed the anger down. Ichigo didn't need his anger, but he did need him. 'I'll help you berry, I'm not going anywhere.' he put his toys and clothes away.

He was feeling a tad hungry, so he grabbed a shirt and some sweat pants and put them on. He headed down stairs to the kitchen, he was just planning to get some chips or something, what he was not expecting was Ichigo's mother down there. "Oh hello," she smiled.

"Hi, sorry I was just coming down for a midnight snack, I hope I didn't wake you."

"Not at all, please have a seat," she had a plate of mini sandwiches. "Have some." He took a seat. "I'm sure Ichigo told you, but I know about your relationship with my son." Grimmjow gulped. "But I have to ask, are you just using him?"

"Something bad happened to Ichigo didn't it?"

"I can't give you all the details, Ichigo doesn't like talking about it, it brings up bad memories."

"Honestly, I want him to be my master." he took a bite of his

sandwich. “Not just for 6 months or even a year, I want him to be my life long master.”

“It won't be easy, there is a scar deep in my son's heart.”

“I know, he gets this deep sad look in his eyes, and it hurts to see him like that...” Masaki smiled and Grimmjow blushed.

“Uh I mean, ahem I can see the potential in Ichigo. I want to help him.”

“Then I'll tell you, some time ago Ichigo fell in love with a young man, he had friends, he was having a nice time. Then his boyfriend saw Ichigo's endowments, and he betrayed him.” she stood up. “That's all I will say, after that incident my son withdrew.” she patted Grimmjow's shoulder. “Look after him, and if you break his heart no doctor in the world will be able to put you back together after what I do to you are we clear?”

Her intent was intense it made Grimmjow sweat. “No ma'am I mean yes ma'am I don't plan on hurting him!”

“Good,” she left. He returned to Ichigo's room not too long after. Ichigo was still resting. Grimmjow stripped and crawled into bed with him, resting his head on the orangette's chest. 'I won't let you get hurt again, you'll become a fine master and I'll be by your side forever.'

“Grimmjow...” Ichigo muttered in his sleep. The bluenette

blushed and smiled.

To be continued

Chap 7 Outing

Ichigo was pulled from his sleep in possibly one of the best ways possible, but before that the orangette was having a wonderful dream. It was possibly the best sleep he'd gotten since the incident with him. The boy groaned, panting softly as he felt a wonderful wetness around his cock. His dick was in a warm wet cavern, something sinful brushing against the underside of his length.

His vision was still blurred from sleep, he rises and rubs his eyes. "Mmm," he feels hands caressing his spread legs. "Wha-aaahhh!" His vision clears, and he sees a mop of blue hair blocking his crotch. "Grimmjow!" The orangette shuddered as Grimmjow bobbed his head, slurping and sucking his massive rod.

'How long has he been doing this?' he thinks, cock pulsing in the bluenette's hot mouth. Grimmjow was enjoying himself, his master had woken up in perfect timing. He nuzzled the boy's orange pubs, humming his delight. 'Damn him, this feels so good!'

Grimmjow had been at this since he'd woken up, serving his master's morning wood in slow loving sucks, but now that he was up up, he doubled his efforts. 'Good morning master!' he

thinks, with a smirk. He fisted his sheets, his pleasure burning up, till he couldn't take it anymore.

“Cumming!” his toes curl as his back arches off the bed, hot cum rushing through his length. Grimmjow was ready, giving one hard last suck from base to tip. Ichigo exploded into his mouth, Grimmjow holding his thick man milk in his mouth for as long as he could before he gulped it down. His cock twitched and he came all over his master's bed. ‘So good!’

Grimmjow knew the best cocks, gave you pleasure even when you were the one sucking them. Having Ichigo's hot man meat between his lips excited him to no end. Every lick, every whiff, the taste burned inside him, making his cock throb and weep. Ichigo's cum was just the icing on the cake, having the boy's seed wash down his throat nothing sweeter when it came to blow jobs.

He pulled back, licking his lips, giving a cheek rub to Ichigo's still hard cock. “Good morning master, sleep well?” he asked, a cat that ate the canary smirk on his lips. Ichigo sighed, rubbing his face.

“It was fine.” At Ichigo's answer Grimmjow moved down and began licking balls. “Don't you ever stop?” He shivers.

“Do you want me to stop?” Ichigo groans, and Grimmjow grins. “How do you normally wake up, and handle this?” he

asks rubbing his cheek against Ichigo's dick.

“Meditation, morning stretches, and a shower.” he says blushing.

“Well consider this a substitute for meditation, more fun ya?” Ichigo shivered. He turns around resting on his elbows and knees, ass raised high, he shook his ass letting his cock sway in the process. “How about this for morning stretches?”

His hole was twitching, and Ichigo's cock twitched in response. “You are a fucking naughty kitty.” Ichigo says.

“Only for you.” Grimmjow licks his lips. “Master!” Ichigo's cock was wet with his saliva, and judging from the stretched entrance Grimmjow was prepped here to. He gets up and lines his cock up with the bluenette's hole, the tip rubbing against him.

He pushed in and the two moan, Grimmjow's insides were wet and warm, hard to believe someone with such hard muscles had such perfectly soft insides. They hugged Ichigo's dick either way. Inch after glorious inch filled him, his cock twitching as it returned to it's latest home. Ichigo held Grimmjow's hips as he buried his dick fully inside.

“Is this how it's always gonna be, every morning?” Ichigo panted.

“If you want, I’m used to waking up early.” Ichigo looked at his clock and saw it was barely 6 am. ‘Early...’ he mentally groaned. It wasn’t a school day so he intended to sleep in.

“No fooling around before 7 am!” Ichigo starts to move, pounding the bluenette’s tight body.

“Yes master! Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah!” the bed creaked from the force of his thrusts. Ichigo’s pelvis smacked Grimmjow’s ass, making the sexiest noise Grimmjow loved to hear. The boy’s thrusts slowly gaining speed, making the hits sound like applause, his ass cheeks rippling from each hit. ‘He fucks me so good!’

His cock swung and slapped his abs with each thrust, adding a little kick of pleasure through his crotch. “Grimmjow,” Ichigo moaned. ‘It feels like my dick is melting inside him!’

Grimmjow’s cock wept more and more, a sign of his approaching release. “Master, I wanna cum!” Ichigo gulped. His heart picking up the pace at the wanton and lustful look Grimmjow was giving him.

“You want to cum? Then cum from from me fucking your ass!” Grimmjow shivered at the words, and Ichigo’s thrusts got harder, he fucking loved it.

The neko came first, his cum erupting all over the sheets and Grimmjow’s abs and chest. His clenching heat pulls Ichigo

over the edge. “Grimm!” the male moans, his dick swelling and his cum shooting into his tight heat.

They collapse into the sheets. “So this is gonna be my life for the next 6 months, fucking you into the mattress each morning?” he pulls his still hard cock out of him. Grimmjow rolls over. “Pretty sweet huh?”

“My bed is a mess.” Grimmjow leaned up and licked his cheek. “I’ll clean it up later promise, now...” he gets up and stands. “How about that shower?” Ichigo’s cum was rushing down his legs.

Ichigo’s face turned beat red. “Let’s go before my family gets up, we don’t get up this early except for school.” The two get to the shower, the water was nice and warm, perfect for early morning showers.

“Master, may I play with myself as I play with you?” he asks.

“S-Sure!” they step in, and Grimmjow kneels down and worships Ichigo’s cock. “Oi, ohhh!” Grimmjow could suck him down to the root so easily, practice Ichigo guessed.

Hot water washing down onto the two, but it was nothing compared to Grimmjow’s mouth, or the sight he made.

“Grimmjow!” Ichigo moaned, running fingers through wet blue hair. As Grimmjow sucked him, he pumped himself with one hand, and fingered himself with the other.

The bluenette looked up at him, and their eyes met, and they shared this moment. ‘So hot!’ Ichigo thinks. ‘So cute!’ Grimmjow thinks.

He got Ichigo off first, cumming a few seconds after. As much as he wanted to continue to play, Ichigo’s body was glistening from the shower and was begging to be licked. “We have our first outing today, master are you excited?”

“Yeah...” An outing was basically a date for pets. ‘When was the last time I’ve even been on a date?’ he thinks, suddenly feeling nervous. Grimmjow playfully smacks his master’s ass. “Hey!”

Grimmjow pinned him against the wall. “I am, I’m very excited, this is my first outing with my master.” he stares Ichigo in the eye. “Master may I have a kiss?”

“Ehh?”

“A kiss,” he puckered his lips. “I’ve been a good boy right? Can’t your kitten have a kiss?” his whole face heated up. He leaned forward and captures Grimmjow’s lips.

The bluenette was shocked, not expecting it, but quickly closed his eyes and leaned into the kiss. He purred loving the feel of his master against him. Their hard wet bodies fitting together so perfectly.

Their kiss breaking only for air. Grimmjow grabbed some soap and started washing himself. “Hey Grimmjow,” the male looked at him. “Kisses, you don’t have to ask for that.”

Grimmjow nearly dropped the soap in surprise. “Noted, master.” Ichigo shivered. ‘I don’t think I’ll get used to him calling me that.’ They washed up, dried off, taking care of all the morning rituals before returning to Ichigo’s room. While Ichigo had a towel around his waist, Grimmjow had his towel over his shoulder letting it all hang out. ‘Does he have no shame...right he doesn’t!’

They made it back to the room without being seen. Once inside Grimmjow went and got his bag of toys. “What are you doing?”

“Getting ready for our outing, I need to be properly dressed up for it.” he caressed his collar. He bent over Ichigo’s bed, showing off his well fucked hole. “I’d like to wear something special for you, if you’d like to pick.”

“And whatever I pick you’ll wear it the whole time?”

Grimmjow nods. “Alright...” he walks over and examines Grimmjow’s collection. The bluenette was curious and excited to see what his master picked for him.

The leash and cat outfit, were passed over. ‘That’s fine those are more for shows anyway.’ Ichigo picks a cock ring, and his

dick hardens into a semi hard state at the thought. He picks the special underwear that showed off his hole and crotch.

His eyes roam over the dildos, vibes, and plugs, and Grimmjow chews his lip in anticipation. Ichigo chooses the fat dildo, it stands at 11 inches with a mouth watering girth. “I think these will do.”

“Excellent choice master.” his cock is hard as a rock. He puts on the special underwear, his balls were hugged nicely but his cock stood at attention. A hole for his ass and hole for his dick. Ichigo places the cock ring on him first, placing it firmly around the base of his twitching erection.

“Bend over!” Grimmjow shivers and obeys. Ichigo had that fire in his eyes, that spark growing with each toy he examined. Ichigo gets lube for the toy and makes sure it’s nice and wet for penetration.

He lines up the toy and pushes it in. “Ohhh, master!” Grimmjow trembles with each inch. Ichigo was slow putting it in, not wanting to hurt his pet. Grimmjow’s ass stretched wide around it, swallowing it up like a good boy. He stands up, looking damn sexy, ass stuffed, cock bound, nipples hard from pleasure.

Grimmjow kissed Ichigo, and his master caressed his aching erection. “Make sure my sheets get washed, and then we’ll go

out.” he nods, licking his lips. Every step he took his ass hugged the fat toy inside. “Yes master!” he is quick to obey.

He throws on some pants and a shirt and strips Ichigo’s bedding. As he gets them in the wash Ichigo gets dressed for their outing, and left a note so his parents wouldn’t worry. “I’m ready, let’s go!” Grimmjow says excitedly.

-X-

Ichigo was still a little nervous with Grimmjow’s collar and all. It was early so not a lot of people around. “So what do normal pet outings entail?” They were walking around together.

“We hang out like any normal date, its a way for master and their pets to get to know each other.” he looks at Ichigo. “So tell me, is this your first date?”

Ichigo blushes slightly. “No I’ve dated, not a lot but I’ve dated.”

“Any old girlfriends?” Ichigo shook his head. “Boyfriends?” Yes he was prying, he wanted to know who hurt Ichigo so. The healing could begin, but he needed to know what happened. Ichigo hung his head low.

“Let’s go get breakfast, I’m hungry.” he walks off. Grimmjow frowned. ‘Okay strike one, careful now don’t push him to

hard or he'll only shut down.' He followed after Ichigo. They sit down and have some pancakes, they sit in silence.

“So uhh any questions for me?” Grimmjow tries to break the silence.

“Okay, I know I've been quiet, there's just some stuff in my past I don't like to talk about.”

“I get it, ex-anythings can suck. This is new for both of us, especially for you, but new contracts can be awkward at first.” Ichigo takes a deep breath.

“Well you asked me about dating and ex girlfriends, so what about you?”

“Dating was never really my scene before I got into pet play. One of my first trainers was a woman, but I prefer men.”

“I got that,” Grimmjow chuckled.

“She wasn't that bad, she taught me a lot, helped me discover things about myself that I needed to know.”

“What does she do now?” Ichigo asked, finishing his breakfast plate.

“She actually runs one of the best pet shows in town. I've performed at her place time and time again with my masters.” at Masters Ichigo felt a little bubble in his chest.

“How many masters?” Ichigo found himself asking.
Grimmjow raised a brow.

“Not too many, I had a few temporary contracts just to experiment, I’ve met some good masters.” Ichigo’s grip tightened on his cup. ‘Then why choose me at all, I don’t know what I’m doing.’

“But none of them have the potential you do.” he rested his face on his palm. “I haven’t had a proper master in a long while, the last master I got well...let’s just say he was a rotten bastard.”

“Grimmjow...sorry...” he looks down. ‘Great, nice going Ichigo, you aren’t the only guy who’s been hurt by someone.’

“Hey, it’s no big deal. We each got a past, what I want to know is the now.” He took hold of Ichigo’s hand. “If you want to share your past with me, you can, and I’ll share mine with you.” he gave Ichigo’s hand a comforting squeeze.

“If things get to personal or intense we can use the safe word thing right?” Grimmjow nodded. “Shiro, that’ll be my word.”

“Understood.” He hoped this would be a step in the right direction. He wasn’t kidding when he said Ichigo had a lot of promise. Most of the master’s he knew could only handle one pet, but Ichigo...Grimmjow felt he could handle the trifecta and keep them all very satisfied.

They tossed the wrappings in the trash and continued walking around. Grimmjow continued to ask Ichigo questions but kept it simple, favorite food, color, and Ichigo asked him in kind. As much as Grimmjow wanted to ask about Ichigo's mystery man, the one who hurt him and how, he knew that Ichigo had closed himself off, and while he did want to know why, he didn't want to be another reason as to why.

They hit the arcade, had lunch, even took pictures together. The first 3 were classic friend photos, but the fourth they were embracing, Ichigo blushing rather cutely. The fifth Grimmjow kissing Ichigo's cheek, and the sixth well Ichigo retaliated by capturing the bluenette's lips.

They collected the photos, and carried on, but Grimmjow notices that Ichigo had brightened up a lot more. Ichigo was having so much fun, he had forgotten about the toys Grimmjow was currently wearing. He pulled the bluenette into the nearest bathroom. "Grimmjow I'm so sorry, I completely forgot!" Grimmjow blinked at him, but shivered as the male cupped his crotch. "Ohhh!"

"Does your cock hurt?" The bluenette chuckles.

"I'm fine master."

"But we've been out for hours." Again Grimmjow chuckled, leaning forward to lick Ichigo's cheek.

“My record for having my cock caged is a week. This has been lovely.” He embraces him, and nuzzles Ichigo’s neck. “It could have only been better if Master had pumped me full of cum before leaving the house.”

Ichigo blushed, he trailed his finger around Grimmjow’s rim. “Idiot!” he teases Grimmjow’s ass with the toy, and caressing his aching cock.

“My master is truly sweet.” His body was tingly.

Grimmjow’s pants were pulled back up, tucking his erection back down into his pants. The bluenette couldn’t stop grinning. “Stop it, I was worried about you.”

“I know, it makes me happy.” Ichigo blushed harder.

“Let’s go home, I think my kitten has been very good.”

Grimmjow shivered, and followed his master home. His ass despite getting rubbed by the toy all day, it was hungry for his master’s big cock.

To be continued...Chap 8 The Invitation

Chapter 8 The Invitation

A week had passed since Grimmjow had become Ichigo's pet, and things were pretty fucking sweet as far as Grimmjow was concerned. Ichigo was indeed a natural, and each encounter they shared only seemed to make him better.

It seemed the boy was letting himself go bit by bit. It was cute when he got all flustered and apologized after, only for Grimmjow to show him just how not sorry he needed to be.

Ichigo didn't keep him caged all week, only three days, best orgasm ever though. Ichigo helped milk him, going as far as to give him a prostate massage.

Grimmjow couldn't get enough of Ichigo's sexual stamina, the boy was like an energizer bunny, he kept going and going and going. He was pulling out all the stops, every skill he's learned while being a pet and being trained he pulled out to drive Ichigo wild.

The boy took the pleasure and dished it back ten fold. Serving Ichigo felt so damn good. Sucking his dick in the morning, in the shower, at lunch, on dates, and before bed, and that was just the treat of for the mouth. Ichigo was giving his ass a proper pounding, at least twice a day. It was good to be stuffed with cum day in and out with a toy keeping his ass

stretched and his insides stuffed.

They were getting a good rhythm in the bedroom, Ichigo was even opening up and asking for new stuff. He was so damn cute about it to. “Grimmjow, could I umm...” he couldn’t meet his gaze, a hot blush on his cheeks.

“What is it master?” he purred, sending shivers up the orangette’s spine.

“Could I spank you?” he asked, the look on Grimmjow’s face was priceless. His smile would make the Cheshire Cat jealous.

“With pleasure master!” he laid across the boy’s naked lap equally naked, his plump ass for his mercy, his excitement pressed against the boy’s leg. Ichigo’s own excitement pressing against his rock hard stomach.

“Can you keep your voice down?” he fondled Grimmjow’s ass.

“I don’t think I can, you’ll have to gag me.” Grimmjow was possibly trembling with excitement. Ichigo got the gag, and the safety ball. The pet was gagged and he was so damn wet. The safety ball was put in his hand and he held it tight.

A safety ball was a tool in such play, used for when verbal safe words weren’t possible due to gags and the like. All he

had to do was drop the ball and that was the safety signal. Like hell he was gonna drop the ball by accident, and end this too soon.

Smack “Aghhhgghh!” A muffled moan escaped Grimmjow as Ichigo smacked his ass. His hand came across both cheeks with such force it made his skin ripple and he felt a tremor race through his channel.

Ichigo stopped at the noise. “Should I stop, is it too much?” Grimmjow shook his head vigorously. ‘Hell no!’ he thinks.

The master carried on, spanking Grimmjow’s ass turning the toned cheeks a lovely shade of red. ‘Fuck fuck fuck, yes spank me master, fuck my ass stings so good!’ each swat had his insides twitching and tingly. He almost wished Ichigo had put a vibe in him first.

Every three swats across both cheeks Ichigo took a pause to give attention to each individual cheek. Caressing each cheek before giving it two swats before doing the same to the other, and then back to swatting both cheeks. Grimmjow knew several pets with a spank fetish that would have creamed themselves so hard from Ichigo’s technique.

Not him though, he was in it for the long haul, but he was weeping up a storm. It was a good thing he was gagged there was no way he could hold back his moans from this. Once

Ichigo stopped his spanking, Grimmjow was ready to blow all it took was for his master to pull his dick between his legs and give a few pumps and Grimmjow came all over Ichigo's floor.

The game wasn't over yet either as Ichigo was still hard and Grimmjow needed to take care of that, so Ichigo fucked him soon after, his pelvis colliding into his sore ass creating beautiful explosions of pleasure. The bluenette pet stayed gagged through the whole thing not dropping the ball or wanting it to end.

Seems Ichigo got frisky spanking his partner, the sex after was so hot and intense. Grinding his pelvis into his reddened cheeks, digging every inch inside him. He was getting fucked so hard, so good! If his ass could take it he'd have Ichigo spank him every day, if this was the reaction.

-x-

Grimmjow was having a good sync not just in the bedroom with Ichigo. He joined him in family meals, and sit downs with the family. He even got his ass kicked in video games against Karin. He also helped in the kitchen with Masaki and Yuzu.

“You are surprising good cook Grimmjow-kun.” Masaki says.

“Thanks, I've had to pick up a thing or two.”

“Wow you are almost as good a Ichi-ni!” Yuzu says.

“Really, berry can cook?” he smirked.

“You bet, Ichi learned to help out, to give mama a break. He made our lunches for us and made us breakfast to.”

“That so, and I bet you learned to give your big brother a break.” Yuzu blushed. “I wonder though, what do I have to do to have the great Kurosaki cook something for me?” he asked as Ichigo sat down at the dinner table.

“Shut it!” he grumbles, earning chuckles from the girls in the kitchen. Grimmjow was sure he could persuade his master to cook him something special.

Grimmjow was enjoying this time with the orangette, and he didn't want to ruin it with anything. “Oi Grimmjow, you got a letter.” Karin says, bringing in the mail. It was a red letter with a strange seal on it.

‘A letter?’ Ichigo raised a brow. “You had your mail forwarded here?” A mild worry of Grimmjow ordering sex toys and having them delivered to the house crossed his mind.

“No, I had my mail sent to a box that I can pick up at my leisure, barely get mail anyway. The only ones who know I'm here are...” Grimmjow stopped himself. “It's nothing to worry about.”

Ichigo knew better, he had to register where he'd be staying at in the contract so the ones who knew he was here are the pet club. Grimmjow went to their room, and Ichigo followed after.

The bluenette opened the letter and quickly threw it away.
“What’s up?”

“It’s nothing, honest its just some dumb invitation.”
Grimmjow got on his bed.

“An invitation to what?” Ichigo fished the letter out. “This is from the pet group right?”

“Yeah, there’s clubs all over town but my main stomping grounds is near here.” he says. “They send those out to every new pet contract, a sort of meet and greets between masters and their pets, and often serves as a way to help contractless pets to perform and try to find new masters.”

“So you haven’t been in awhile, huh?” he looked over the letter.

“Ichi...its fine I know the deal this is private just between us and I like this what we have going. Its going good, yeah?” he gets out of bed and goes over hugging him.

“Yeah, its been amazing, actually.” Grimmjow kissed his neck liking the sound of that. “I uh...I wanna go...”

“Really?” he asked, trying not to sound too excited. His end goal was to hopefully be Ichigo’s full time pet, which meant doing this eventually.

“Yeah, Grimmjow you’ve been right I have been holding myself back, and trying things with you has been great.”

Grimmjow was happy to hear that. “I haven’t exactly wanted to try and put myself out there.” He read over the letter. “It seems to be something like a party, right?”

“Yeah a party for the local masters and pets, but are you sure you wanna go?” It would be a big deal, while there were strict confidentiality agreements, Ichigo might be in for some surprises if he went.

“Yeah, it sounds interesting, even a little exciting. Do you wanna go?”

“I’ll go anywhere with you master,” he says. “It would be an honor to be with you at a party.”

“I don’t have to share you or anything right?” Ichigo asked.

“Aww feeling possessive of me master!” he licked Ichigo’s neck.

“Aaand you ruined it, perverted cat.”

“Meow,” he says before nibbling his neck. “To answer your question, some masters like to share, and even show off the

skills of their pet. It's all consent based, and rarely anything goes beyond blow jobs." he explained. He explained the difference between a party and a show. A party existed as a meet and greet compared to a show where pets would perform together or solo or with their masters for money. 'A party would be a great foot in the door.'

"And you said pets are gonna perform?"

"Ohh yes, partially to excite the masters, to give the pets a chance to service them, but pets perform in hopes of getting a master's eye and landing a contract. There's usually a few headliners, and a toy demonstration, then masters and pets get to leave with a few samples, you can get more if you agree to your pet performing."

"Sounds like a really perverted convention."

"Oh it is, still wanna go?"

"Yeah, lets give this a try and if I don't like it we don't have to go again right?"

"Right," he says but he was hoping beyond hope Ichigo would like it. If he liked shows and the parties it'd be a large boost to his chances of keeping Ichigo as his master.

To be continued...Chap 9 Party Surprises

Chapter 9 Party Surprises

Grimmjow was positively brimming, he hasn't been to a pet party in a while and was happy to show Ichigo off to his world. Though he had a feeling Ichigo was gonna be surprised. He probably could have warned Ichigo but just as he promised to keep his secret, he couldn't reveal any pets or masters in the circuit. "Last chance, do you want to back out, we can stay and play by ourselves?" Grimmjow was dressed and ready, having a bag for the change of clothes needed.

"As fun as that sounds, I'll admit I'm curious, and I haven't really been to a party in a long time," he confesses. Ichigo was dressed in a nice jacket, with a red undershirt, and nice pants that matched his jacket.

"Then tonight is about your fun master, the second you want to leave tell me the safe word and we'll leave." he embraces Ichigo and nuzzles his orange locks. "Mmm, are you sure you don't wanna stay?" he grinds his hips against him.

"Quit it," he chuckles. The bluenette gives a nip to Ichigo's neck before releasing him. "What's with the bag?"

"It's a party thing, let's go." The two headed out, well tried to but were stopped by Isshin and Masaki.

“Don't stay out all night you two,” he says sternly.

“Oh you both look so handsome.” she hugs them both. “Let me get a picture.” she zips back to find the camera.

“Mom,” Ichigo sighs feeling mildly embarrassed.

“My son I know you are not much of a party boy, but there are things you have to know, don't drink anything, don't touch anything, don't let anyone touch you...”

“Dad!” Ichigo's whole face was red. Masaki quickly pushed Isshin out of the way.

“Have fun sweetie, look after each other,” she says, quickly taking a few snapshots of the two as they make their way out. As they headed for the Pet Shop, Grimmjow caressed his collar lovingly.

'This is gonna be great, it has to be great!' they reached the spot and Ichigo was amazed, he must have passed by this place a dozen times and never knew what was here. They entered and were greeted by Hanataro.

“Grimmjow-san!” he greeted. “You came!” he looked to Ichigo. “This is your master?” he blushes. “He's so handsome!”

“I know right!” Grimmjow grinned, throwing an arm around Ichigo.

“Um hi,” Ichigo greeted feeling oddly nervous. He was trying to be confident but the nerves were building up. 'Calm down, this is a party, just have fun!'

“I'm Hanataro, it's nice to meet you Ichigo-sama!” he gives a polite bow. Ichigo noticed his collar and tag.

“It's nice to meet you too, will you be going to the party?” he asked.

“Yes, my master will be coming later, once he arrived Nel-sama said she'd have someone else take my spot so we can enjoy the party,” he says blushing. “Follow me,” he leads them to a room with an assortment of lockers. “Please change in here and enjoy the party.” he returns to his podium.

“Change what does he mean change?” he looks from Hanataro to Grimmjow who was already half naked and stripping off his clothes. He folded them and put them in his locker. “Whoa!” Ichigo blushed, he didn't think he'd ever get used to seeing Grimmjow naked. “Uhh...”

“Pets are naked outside of accessories and collars,” Grimmjow says so matter of factually, Ichigo felt hot.

“So wait, all the pets here are naked?” Grimmjow nods, he changes his collar to the one with the bell.

“Care to do the honors?” he asked raising the kitty ears and

the cat tail butt plug. Ichigo blushed and took the items, he put the cat ears on Grimmjow's head, it was odd how well they fit him. He lubed the plug and pushed it into Grimmjow's ass. "Mmhhmm!" he purred his cock rising to a semi-hard state. The last accessory was the cock ring with the bell, Ichigo slipped it over his hardening length.

"Grimmjow, how come Hanataro's collar is different than yours?"

"You'll see it at the party, pets that don't have a contract won't have a collar, pets like me with a temporary contract will have one, but pets with the lifetime contract have that tag, hand picked by their master," he says, he puts the bag in the locker.

"I see," he was learning a lot about pet play.

"You should get ready to master."

"I have to get naked?" his heart began to beat faster, and his anxiety was trying to take hold of him. "This was a bad idea, I can't, I..."

Grimmjow silenced him with a kiss. "Relax master, the masters are just shirtless, only the pets are naked."

"Not helping," just the thought was stirring up his loins. Grimmjow cupped him through his pants.

"If you get too excited I can take care of you, and if you fancy

a stray pet you can ask them to give you a hand, even some collared pets are allowed to play with the masters, its only those with tags do you need direct permission from the master to touch them.” he nuzzles Ichigo. “Tonight is about you, we are here to have fun if it gets too much just say your safe word and we are out of there.”

Ichigo was quiet and Grimmjow was worried. 'Maybe this was too soon.' to his shock, Ichigo removed his jacket and shirt. He slapped his cheeks, he kissed Grimmjow passionately. 'Or not!'

He broke the kiss and playfully slapped Grimmjow's ass. “Let's do this!”

“Yes master!” he gave Ichigo the key, he slipped it into his pants pocket. They went through the opposite door from the one they entered and Ichigo gasped. Naked, so much nudity!

Male and female pets were bare for all the world to see, some were wearing dog ears, cat ears, and bunny ears. Some were caged, some were bound like Grimmjow, others were letting it all hang out regardless. He could tell the pets from masters instantly, female masters varied some were baring full frontal nudity some were wearing a bra.

“Grimmjow!” Ichigo jumped at the strong voice. “You came!” Ichigo's jaw dropped as a mountain of a man came

over to them, from his nudity and collar he was a pet, but what drew Ichigo's eye was the man's massive dick that was bouncing and bobbing with every step.

'Oh wow!' the thing was like a third leg, Ichigo was hung sure, but he'd never seen anyone bigger than him before.

“Hey Kenpachi!” the two shook hands. “Great to see ya, this is my master, Ichigo.”

“This is him huh, nice to meet you. Names Zarakhi Kenpachi dog pet, call me if Grimmjow ever gets boring in the sack.” he winks at Ichigo and gives him a grin.

“Oi!” Grimmjow elbows him.

“Thanks, but I don't think I could take that beast your packing, I'm surprised anyone could.” Kenpachi started to laugh. “What's so funny?”

“Nothing, nothing, I get that a lot.” he wipes a tear from his eye from laughing so hard.

“He's a total bottom, he may have been born with a massive monster, but he prefers to be taken and dominated,” Grimmjow explains.

“It's not totally useless, through pipe play I've learned new ways this big dog can be of use to me.”

“Pipe play,” it sounded familiar.

“There are toys that can be inserted into a man's cock pipe, the stimulus inside can be just as good outside, and with my size I can even take most fingers, getting fingered on both ends is amazing.” the image crossed Ichigo's mind and he blushed. “In all seriousness, if you'd like to spice things up, don't hesitate to call on me, we've performed together so we can work off each other well.”

'Performed...together...' the thought of the two together sent blood straight to his cock. Kenpachi could see Ichigo was lost in thought, but from the bulge in his pants was a good sign he had a shot. He gave Grimmjow a thumbs up before he went on his way.

“Hanging in there master?” he asked, snapping Ichigo out of his mental theater.

“Yeah, I'm fine. I just....never thought about this stuff...”

There were so many sexy guys, all naked and exposed, it was a bit overwhelming. “This is why I showered alone.” Ichigo was trying not to stare.

“Master, you don't have to be shy, we pets like to show off, all the pets here are seasoned.” Ichigo nods. There was low music but even more chatter.

“You guys performed together huh?”

“You wanna see? Kenpachi would be happy to do it.”

“His master wouldn’t mind?”

“Kenpachi is big on temp contracts, he’s not the type to settle down with just one master when he has the chance to play with so many.”

“Ah, and what about...” he was about to ask what Grimmjow was looking for.

“Grimmy!” A female voice cut through the crowd. Before Ichigo had a chance a green haired woman wearing a bra and pants bounced over and hugged Grimmjow. “This is your new master he’s so cute!” she released him and set her sights on Ichigo quickly pulling him into her breasts.

“Nel you’re suffocating him.”

“Ohh, sorry,” she released him. “He’s just so handsome.”

“Is she, I mean are you Grimmjow’s former master?”

“Indeed I am cutie, he is one of my favorites.” she smiled at him. “I also handle the contracts and shows in this circuit. I looked over yours Itsygo.”

“And she’s already given you a pet name.”

“I can’t help it, look at him he’d be an amazing dom pet, those are in short supply.” Grimmjow pulled Ichigo away

from her.

“He’s my master!” he growls.

“Easy Grimmy, I want you to be happy after all.” she pulls a card from her pocket. “While I do train pets, I also teach masters.”

“Nel!” To his surprise, Ichigo took the card.

“Thanks,” he says.

“Enjoy the party you two.” she left them. Ichigo could see further into the room there was a stage and booths, and to his shock, there were already some masters getting service by pets in the booths.

While Ichigo took in Grimmjow’s world, inner Grimmjow was doing backflips. If Ichigo was willing to train to become a better master he might be willing to keep him. There were things Ichigo was too embarrassed to discuss with him, but maybe with Nel, it’d help him open up.

As the two mingled, Grimmjow noticed several pets eyeing his master, getting excited at the sight of him. Ichigo in kind noticed masters looking at Grimmjow, he oddly felt possessive of the bluenette.

He took his hand and held it tight, and Grimmjow returned the squeeze. Truth be told it did make him feel better. He

wasn't used to guys flirting with him let alone naked ones, but with Grimmjow, with him, he felt okay.

“Ichigo?” the boy froze, he recognized that voice. He turned around and froze at the sight of a very naked Renji. Since Ichigo was either the first to shower or the last, he hadn't seen anyone in class naked. Renji was ripped, and he had really sexy tattoos marking all over his body.

“Renji...why are you here?” his mind jumped and started to lean towards panic.

“I'm a pet, a bunny.” Ichigo realized it must have been Renji who gave his email to Grimmjow. “I had no idea you were in the circuit, Ichigo.”

‘This is bad, he saw me here, what if he tells everyone, everyone will find out, not again, not again.’ Ichigo began to shake. “Why didn't you tell me Grimmjow?”

“Master, calm down.” he leaned in close. “Just as I didn't out Renji to you, Renji isn't gonna say anything either. We don't out each other,” he whispered. “I promise, I didn't tell Renji anything.”

“Why don't we sit at my booth?” Renji led them to his reserved booth. “I just joined the circuit officially, I finished my training and I'm looking for a master,” he says.

The two sat on either side of Ichigo. “I see,” Ichigo says. “Sorry, it was just a surprise seeing you here.”

“It was a surprise for me too. I knew Grimmjow was in the circuit, but you...”

“It's recent, I just joined myself. I'm not sure if I'm cut out for all this,” he says. ‘I almost freaked out back there.’

“He's being modest, he's a natural, best master I've ever had,” Grimmjow says.

“High praise,” Renji chuckles. “You know Ichigo I've kinda had a crush on you for some time, you were always so distant at school I was just happy to be your friend,” he confessed.

“You did Renji?”

“Don't believe me?” he pulled back to show his raging 9-inch dick. Ichigo blushed. ‘He's even got tattoos on his dick.’ His crotch was shaved and he has tats crowning his crotch as well.

“What do you say, care to take in a lost rabbit?” he asked.

Ichigo looked to Grimmjow. “I think you can handle two pets master, but it's up to you.”

“Umm, what's this Bunny thing?”

“You don't know?” Renji looked to Grimmjow.

“What, I’m a Neko, so I gave him the cat contract.”

“Would you just tell me?” Ichigo says.

“Okay there are three kinds of rabbits, there’s the Rut Rabbit, which are bunnies that like to top, they usually are selected for submissive masters. Then there are Horny Bunnies like me, I’m a switcher, and while preference differs, I want to be dominated by my master alone and fuck his pets,” Ichigo got the image of fucking Renji, and that fought with the image of Renji fucking Grimmjow. His cock loved both images so his mind shifted and combined the two. Ichigo fucking Renji into Grimmjow. “Then there are the breeder bunnies who like to get fucked by their master and his pets if possible.”

Ichigo was panting, his cock was painfully hard now.

Grimmjow noticed the reaction. “Pet, do you mind submitting to Renji?” Grimmjow shivered. Even Renji shivered and felt his hole quiver at the tone in Ichigo’s voice.

“He’s got a nice cock, a nice bod, and if it would please you, master, I would suck him off right here and now for you. If you wished it I’d take the greatest joy submitting to him.”

“Hot damn...” Renji gulped licking his lips.

“I want to see...” Ichigo says, exciting the two pets.

To be continued...Chapter 10 Kitty and Bunny

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Ichigo found the words leave his mouth. He wanted to see it, he wanted to see Grimmjow suck Renji off? No, he wanted to see a show. His mind was racing, his imagination was trying to formulate the image, but it was so empty with the two before him.

Grimmjow was loving the look in Ichigo's eyes, could almost see the wheels turning, a glance down he could see the pulsing bulge in his master's pants. "You heard him Red, lets put on a good show for my master, ya?"

Renji stood up, his hard 9 incher, bobbing as he moved, Grimmjow stood with him. He pulled Renji to him pressing their cocks together, a groan is shared between them.

"Mmm," Renji arched his back, grinding his fat cock against Grimmjow's making the little bell around his cock ring.

The two rocked against each other, enjoying the friction but not losing sight of the prize. They were putting on a show for Ichigo, so they shifted to let Ichigo see every angle, how their muscular bodies fit together.

His hands cup Renji's ass, spreading his cheeks to expose his adorable bunny butt plug. Ichigo had a front row seat to the two sexy guys playing with each other. Renji's hands started

running up Grimmjow's body, feeling up his hard muscles, from his abs to his pecs. He started fondling Grimmjow's pecs, as he fondled Renji's buns. "You got a great ass, Ichigo is gonna wreck you," he whispered into Renji's ear, feeling the red-head shiver. "You like that?"

'Yes,' he bit his lip. He felt Ichigo's eyes on him and it was maddening. He liked to be watched, almost as much as he liked to be touched. Renji was doing his best to put on a great show because he wanted Ichigo to collar him.

They kissed each other on the cheeks, but not on the lips. Grimmjow moved down to his neck and began to nibble his collarless neck. He licked while peeking at his master, giving a nibble around to give him the image of a collar around his strong neck.

Ichigo watched, growing harder and harder by the second, he thought the bunny and cat ears would turn him off but they looked so good on both of them. The way their muscled bodies pressed against each other, their different tones and builds, and Renji's tan skin and tattoos made such a sexy contrast to Grimmjow's flawless skin. 'They are both so well built too!'

Grimmjow yelped as Renji pinched his nipples. “Down kitty, Ichigo-sama wants to see you suck my dick, can't disappoint the master can you?” the bluenette's eye twitched.

'Oh it's on rabbit!' he started to move down Renji's body, tracing his tattoos with his tongue, nipping the bare flesh he found in between. He made sure Ichigo saw it all to, wouldn't be good for his master not to see the show. Ichigo was following every move of his tongue, tracing the way Grimmjow's lips caressed his skin.

He was getting ever closer to Renji's fat cock. Grimmjow nuzzled his red pubes, letting out a purr of delight. “Such a rich smell,” he nuzzles the hair. Renji blushed, trembling as his cock twitched.

Grimmjow flicked his cock, making it bob. He rubbed his cheek against it. “Such a big dick,” he gave it a long swipe with his tongue. “Tasty too!”

“Grimmjow!” Renji moaned, he looked to Ichigo who's eyes were clouded with lust, and yet burning with passion. He couldn't look away.

“Hmm, such big balls,” he took one orb into his mouth and began slurping on it.

“Ahhh!” Renji's cock started leaking pre-cum, the essence spilling out over the length. Grimmjow released his nut and

started moving back up, lapping up the escaping essence. 'He's attacking with words!'

Grimmjow's hand caressed his heavy balls, as he took his time cleaning his dick, giving long licks, along the sides, the underside, even bringing him down to lick along the top.

Renji shuddered and moaned, his dick was getting manhandled by a pro. Now Grimmjow was at the tip swirling his tongue around the head, using the tip of his tongue to tease his piss slit, before giving his cock head a tongue lashing. Renji wasn't about to surrender control, he laced his fingers in Grimmjow's hair and brought his face full on into his crotch. The heavy cock rubbed against Grimmjow's face, hitting him hard with Renji's natural musk, spiced with arousal. 'Shit!' his own cock twitched in delight.

“Suck it kitty!” he said more sternly. Grimmjow smirked and moved up to the tip. He wrapped his lips around the head and began to suck on him. “Ahhh!” he tightened his hand in Grimmjow's hair briefly, but quickly released it as Grimmjow's hand and mouth worked him.

The bluenette had one hand on his balls the other hand on his cock and his mouth on his tip. He was sucking him like a sucker, the hot wet insides of his mouth, driving the red-head batty.

Despite how into it they got, they knew they had an audience. Renji got a look at the bulge in Ichigo's pants and felt his hole tighten around his plug. On Grimmjow's end, he was swimming in the future, he honestly would love being spit roasted between the two. Taking a peek at his master, he gave him a wink and began to suck Renji into his mouth.

“Ohh!” Renji moaned. 'How is he so good at sucking cock?' his fat dick was sliding into Grimmjow's hungry mouth, the man's tongue caressing the underside. With no signs of a gag reflex, he swallowed Renji down to the root and purred.

“Ahh!” Renji buckled, shivering as pleasing vibrations raced through his pulsing manhood.

Grimmjow placed his hand on Renji's hip and began to work the red head's cock in his mouth. His mouth and throat massaged his fat length. Back and forth, back and forth, hollowing his cheeks to stimulate his hot dick.

Ichigo had been palming himself for some time now, but now his pants were tight, too tight. He frees his massive dick which catches the eye of Renji. 'Holy fuck!' Renji's cock pulsed, and his ass tightened around the plug.

He worked himself with both hands, using his pre-cum to work his dick faster and faster. Seeing that massive man meat,

Renji lost control of himself. He imagined Ichigo fucking his ass, and he started thrusting into Grimmjow's mouth.

Grimmjow didn't even flinch, bobbing his head in time with Renji's thrusts, enjoying the heavy balls smacking his chin. He focused on his task, using his tongue to tease the thrusting cock. Renji felt his release building higher and higher, shifting his glances from Ichigo to Grimmjow, and back to Ichigo. "I'm cumming!" Renji moaned and blows his load down Grimmjow's throat.

The release hits hard, Grimmjow swallowing the first few spurts, before pulling back to get a taste of the rabbit. He pulled off, letting the rest spray over his face. "Tasty!" he licks his lips. Ichigo lost it and came all over the two, his cum erupting and hitting the two muscular men hard. "Ichigo-sama!" the two moan.

Grimmjow would have cum too, but the cock ring held him off. The state of bliss was cut short as there was a round of applause. Grimmjow didn't flinch, while Renji blushed slightly. "That was an awesome show you two." some masters' said.

"That master is so big!" a few pets were blushing and trembling, their cocks were hard and twitching. Grimmjow could tell by the hungry look in their eyes, they wanted

Ichigo's cock. The boy was still rock hard even after the powerful orgasm, so whispers of praise over Ichigo's stamina began to spread. Kenpachi was drooling at the sight.

Masters began to praise Ichigo for his size and stamina, pets were asking their masters if they could play with them. All the attention was not having the same effect as it did with Grimmjow and Renji.

“That was amazing, Ichigo-sama would you be open to picking up a rabbit...Ichigo?” Ichigo was hanging his head low, and he pushed his hard cock down and tucked it into his pants.

“Do you want some help with that master? Renji and I can help you or...”

“Shiro...” Ichigo whispered.

“What?” Renji asked as Grimmjow stilled.

“Shiro!” Ichigo says and moves to get up.

“Ichigo?” Grimmjow stops Renji from approaching him.

“It's his safe word, we gotta go. We'll talk later.” he tried to chase after him, but Ichigo had a head start, passing by a concerned Neliel.

“Grimmjow?” she asked. “What happened?”

“I think I fucked up, he used his safe word, I don't know what happened.” She had seen the show, and it looked like he had enjoyed the show it was after the show, that seemed to have freaked him out.

“Grimmjow, I don't think it was the show, talk to him,” she said.

Ichigo had bumped into Hanataro and his master as he went to get his clothes on. “Ichigo-sama, this is my master, Byakuya-sama.”

“It's nice to meet you, excuse me.” he wouldn't look them in the eye.

“Ichigo...wait!” Grimmjow was chasing after him but needing to put clothes on caused more of a delay.

“Grimmjow-san? What happened?” Hanataro looked between the retreating Ichigo and the frantic bluenette.

“I don't know, I need to talk to Ichigo.” putting on clothes frantically was difficult, and Hanataro tried to help him.

Grimmjow was in such a rush, he didn't bother to remove the plug, the ring, or the ears, and ran off after his master.

He kept calling out to Ichigo. “Please stop Ichigo, Ichigo, please we left the party, just talk to me.”

Ichigo did stop but didn't look at Grimmjow. “I'm sorry.”

“Don't be, I'm the one who should be sorry, just tell me what happened.” Ichigo hugged himself.

“This isn't normal...I'm not normal...” he began to cry. “I've tried so hard to be normal, but I got a big cock, and my libido is insane.” He turned to face Grimmjow. “You shouldn't be sorry!” he said. “I enjoyed the show, I wanted to fuck you as you sucked Renji off, I wanted to fuck Renji to, I wanted him to be my pet, I thought how hot it would be if we played together. I wanted you both to suck my dick instead of jerking off,” Grimmjow was surprised. “For a moment I thought about how fun it would be to continue, but then I remembered. We weren't alone, we did that out in the open for everyone to see, I made you do that!”

“You didn't make me Ichigo, I wanted to perform for you.”

“Why? Why do you want me? Why would you do that for me? It's not normal...I'm not normal...I don't think I can ever be normal...” he hung his head as Grimmjow approached him.

“So fucking what,” Ichigo looked up at him. “Fuck normal!” he growls. “Maybe this is meant to be your normal, maybe it's not. I want you to choose, but if this feels right if us, if Renji if all this feels right, I don't want you to run away it.”

“I'm sorry,” he's hugged by Grimmjow and Ichigo hugs back.
“I just freaked with everyone looking at me, and talking about me, it brought up bad memories.”

“It's okay, just please don't ever run away from me again, your safety and pleasure mean the world to me.”

“Why me? Is it because I have a big cock?”

“Because you're you, the cock is nice, but I want all of you,” he admitted. He meant it to, to him Ichigo was amazing, all that potential, he was a natural. He wanted to heal whatever scar was etched into him.

“What if I don't want to keep you when the contract expires?” Ichigo said seriously.

“Then I'll treasure the memories of us together for the rest of my life.” Ichigo pulled back and stared at Grimmjow, with his adorable kitty ears.

“Well you are cute,” he pulled off the kitty ears and kissed him on the lips. He could taste Renji on his lips, but that didn't stop him from deepening it, Grimmjow blushed and relaxed into the kiss.

“Shall we go home then?” he would be happy to

“No, I think we should go back to the party, I owe a few apologies.” he caresses Grimmjow's collar. “Plus there's a bunny who needs a home I think.”

“My master is so kind,” he kisses his neck.

“Stop,” he chuckles. The two went back to the party unaware of a boy with glasses that passed them by on the other side of the street.

Ichigo did apologize and met with Byakuya with a clearer head. “Feeling better?”

“Yes, forgive me, I'm a little new to all this, and I got a bit overwhelmed,” he blushed and rubbed the back of his head.

“Don't worry, I remember when I was new to the circuit, I had my share of hard times.” Byakuya's words did make Ichigo feel a bit better. Grimmjow had a feeling it was a bit deeper than that, but he thought he had another piece of the puzzle to Ichigo.

He apologized to Nel...well tried to before he was hugged into her boobs. “Nel you're choking him.”

“Oh sorry,” she chuckled. “Really sweetie, talk to me any time, care for the masters is just as important as the pets.”

“Thanks,” he said. “Nel, if I could ask a favor,” he whispered something into her ear.

“Of course!” she clapped her hands together. He went around the room and apologized, but he was surprised at how understanding everyone was.

Kenpachi was willing to forgive, so long as Ichigo watched his show later. He found Renji in his booth. “Ichigo...you came back!” he smiled.

“Yeah, Renji I am sorry, the show was glorious, I was completely sucked into it.” he sits down with him. “I'm super new to this whole master and pet thing, but it would be nice to have a bunny.”

Nel had gotten him a contract and he gave it to Renji. “If you don't mind a newbie master, would you like to become mine?” he blushed.

“Yes!” Renji signed the contract and filled out his part.

Grimmjow smirked, feeling proud and highly aroused. Renji was given a temp collar and a cock ring which Ichigo slipped on. The trio sat together, as Kenpachi performed, he danced on a pole, while swinging his own meat pole. He caressed his muscles with a wild smirk. He ground his cock against the pole as he showed off his stuffed hole. He had a clear dildo inside him allowing the audience to see his insides. Kenpachi had a wild beauty, the way he moved, the way he controlled the swing of his cock to match his movements.

Many masters cheered and applauded. Ichigo enjoyed the show greatly, and he showed his appreciation on his pets. Pumping the two under the table. “Welcome to the family Red.”

“Happy to be here Kitty!” he panted. Renji was looking forward to this, he had a master now. He caressed his collar, a feeling of bliss washing over him.

Kenpachi's dance ended with him sucking off his massive dick while working the clear dildo in and out of his ass. There wasn't a dry crotch in the house.

To be continued...Meeting the Ex