

Bar Night

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Commission for smounged1989

It was another night in downtown New York, furs were drunk and enjoying Friday night as the weekend came in. People celebrated with one another as they swayed around in each other's arms, the air was humid and forecasted to be hot. It is the middle of the summer, people dressed in shorts and tropical shirts as one fox walked past the road full of bars and nightclubs. Dazzling lights sparkled everywhere like Tokyo as the sounds of bottles smashed and loud-mouthed hooligans raged all around the fox. The fox walked alone as the dubbed 'Bar Night' continued on into the night.

It was around Mid-night as the short and kind of skinny Fox continued walking. Spotting a bar that looked merely accommodating but at least affordable unlike the others. This bar was much further ahead on the long narrow road, broken bottles littered the side-road as garbage bins toppled over from the homeless scavenging. The fox kept to the safety of the street lights, noticing that the road transformed within minutes, two completely parts intertwined by poverty and popularity. Unlike most bars, this one had no dazzling lights like the others Dylan walked by. Dylan flung open the door and made his way inside the bar as various people went by their daily dos. Muscular furs such as rhinos, elephants and alligators were all anthropomorphic, dressed in leather gear as Dylan realized he walked into a biker bar. Dylan wheezed at the dense smoke in the air, as the fox smugly gave a glare at all the local patrons. Making his way up to the bar as he sat on a stool and called the barman over, "Hey, what does it take to get served around here?"

"Hey watch yourself Kid." The barman grunted, the chubby bear looked unimpressed with the little fox as he warned him, "With a mouth like that you won't last long in here." Spitting in a tankard as he cleaned it out with a dirty cloth.

Dylan flicked his tail, adjusting himself on the seat as he looked up to the barman and arrogantly smirked, "I'll take my chances. Now I'll have some cider if you don't mind." Reaching into his shirt pocket and reaching out for some dollar bills as the barman snatched it out of Dylan's paws and squeezed it. The large bear sighed, shaking his head as he walked off to fetch a cider. Dylan sat there quietly by himself as bikers all around stared at him, grinning widely as they spoke amongst themselves at the sight of the fresh fox.

"Never seen you around here before." gruffly spoke a large rat, his muscular figure sat down on a stool next to Dylan as his chubby but firm belly poked the counter. Dylan slowly turned his gaze to the large rat, noticing his unusually large belly as the rat wore a chest harness, leather boots and tight black jeans. The other patrons looked on as they hungrily licked their lips, a poster in the far background showed a dragon voring a human. One biker gang sat around a table with micro-sized humans, despite New York being a slum in this down-town area, some gadgets from the upper-city still made life tolerable here. They all sat around teasing their meals as they lovingly swallowed the humans teased them, the alligator, wolf and husky all sat around menacingly enjoying their micro-sized humans.

“Guess you’re new here huh.” Chuckled the rat, turning himself towards the bar as he gestured to the barman to order him the same as the fox.

“What’d you want?” Dylan replied, flexing his slender muscles as he eyed the rat carefully, “You got a problem with me pal?”

The barman brought over two ciders as the rat and the fox continued drinking together, the fox downed his cider within moments after guzzling it down his throat. The rat, patted his belly as it rumbled, like something was trying to get out as the muscular biker rat smirked, “No. I doubt no one could take you on...”

“Yeah. That’s right. Don’t get any ideas” The fox replied, despite being tipsy after pre-drinking before heading out to the bars, despite the tough attitude the fox asserted, it did not look like he could handle his drink very well.

“Well, the names ‘Big D’. Or Draqu for newcomers” replied the rat, snapping his fingers as the barman hesitantly fetched another drink for the fox. The rat smirked at the barman whom shamefully hid a black eye, despite the big bear being a lot larger than anyone else in the bar, Big D had him well within his palms. “Don’t want another black eye do ya?” Grinned the rat, clicking his fingers together as he clenched his fists. “Remember what happened last time you kept me waiting.” The bear instinctively rubbed his rump, it was still sore from the other night as the bear whimpered and hurriedly worked to get the cider. Big D was the one who owned the bar, everyone knew you don’t fuck with him. People were afraid of him, especially after the anal rape from the other night, Draqu literally pinned the enormous bear barman over the bar counter and raped him publically for everyone to see. The big bear cried and begged in embarrassment as he was completely shamed and humiliated. The bear was left empty afterwards and was taught a valuable lesson, the sound of those enormous wrecking balls slamming against his cheeks still haunted his dreams. That was how the rat got his name after all, everyone saw his Big Dick.

Within moments Dylan found his jug refilled as his curiosity started to arouse, *Just who is this asshole?* He thought. The fox took another swig of the cider as he turned his attention towards the attractive biker rat, “Just who are you?”

“I already told you.” Smiled the rat, taking a large swig of his cider as he gulped revealingly. The fox noticed the enormous bulge of the rat as he saw the big firm belly of the rat bulge a bit unnaturally. Although it was weird, it didn’t put him off the big catch.

“Well...T-tanks for the drunk” slurred Dylan, his vision became hazy as the effects of alcohol had an unsurprising effect on him. Big D swirled along with the barman as they both looked down to him, Dylan had no control over his body as it began doing little spirals. Groping his enormous bulge, it was obvious what plans Big D had for the little fox, unaware for Dylan, he walked into a gay vore biker bar. But the rat would have his way with him. In private.

“That’s it...Keep drinking pipsqueak.” Smirked the rat, encouraging the fox to continue drinking as the small slender figure of the fox fell off the stool and collapsed onto the floor. Shaking his head as the dazed fox looked up to the enormous biker rat that stood proudly over him with a large bulge in his jeans.

“Think it’s time we went back to my place...” snarled the rat, reaching slyly down into his pants as he groped his erection. Picking up the mumbling little fox as the two of them left the bar and made their way to the rats place.

“I-I want to go home” stumbled the fox, not feeling well after those last few drinks went to his head. Plus the fresh air left him dizzy as the rat dragged him along by the collar roughly, not really caring for the well-being for the fox as the two came up outside the rats house. The large biker leant down and growled menacingly, “You’re mine now little fox. I’m gonna do what the fuck I want with you. And if you so much as make a squeal that displeases me. You’re not gonna like what will happen...”

The little fox gulped afraid and scared, the rat herded him inside of the broken down house as the fox felt himself led to a large rundown bedroom. Just a large mattress laid on the floor as there was litter, dirt and god knows what else. Dylan was scared, suddenly coming around to what just happened. Not knowing that he was led to a stranger’s house, yet, despite his drunk state, he knew he was helpless now. “P-Please let me go. I’m sorry...” he begged, Dylan sobbed slightly as he sat on the bed and watched in horror the sight before him.

Draqu and his chiseled body towered over the little fox. Gazing over his chiseled pectorals and firm chubby gut the rat undressed himself slowly but sensually. Making the most out of the frightened fox’s horror of the rat and his naked body. Big D fondled with the zip of his jeans, slowly unzipping his pants as he unstrapped his leather belt and threw it away. Undressing his jeans as they came down to the ankles and were disposed of. Leaving the magnificent body of the black rat naked with the exception of the enormous bulge in his jockstrap. “You are gonna be sorry you little fucker. Especially when I make you scream...” Snarled the rat, pinning the fox’s head beneath his foot as the rat trampled him. Kneading his body delicately beneath his paws as the fox beneath huffed and puffed. Grunting and shrieking as his fragile muscles began to bruise. Shortly after the trample, the rat sat onto the furry chest of the fox and rested his enormous bulge onto the fox’s snout, “Sniff it. Now.”

“N-No...” muttered the fox. Shaking his head as the rat lowered his bulge straight onto the nose. The squirming head of the fox vibrated against the thick groin, the large erection protruding through the fabric as the jockstrap was stretched thin. The bulge only got thicker and bulkier the more the fox resisted. With the jockstrap being stretched so thin, the testicles protruded out from the jockstrap. From wearing all of that leather gear, the rat was extremely musky down in his loins as sweat drooled down his testicles and gave the slutty fox a mind-numbing whiff of it. The humid weather outside only made the arousing musk of Big D even more potent as Dylan was forced to quiver his little snout into the large bulking bulge of the stud rat.

“That’s right...” Big D muttered, patting the rat on the head as he humped his bulge into his face. Smearing his throbbing erection over the fox as his muscular ass compressed the chest of the inferior creature. Dylan felt his breath taken away as he wheezed, using his snout and nostrils to sniff as much air as possible as the humid scent of the bulge burnt his lungs and caused him to choke.

“S-Stop...I-I can’t breathe” Dylan begged. The fox tried to wiggle and squirm his way out of the clutches of the rat, finding that the towering muscular figure would not barge an inch as the enormous muscular thighs flexed in front of his eyes.

“That’s the idea...” he grinned in return. Locking his thighs around the little snout between his legs, “Now you’re going to give me a blowjob. Whether you like it or not.” Dylan couldn’t reject, his snout was firmly buried beneath the enormous testicles of the rat, wiggling his head as much as he could Draqu growled out deeply. The rat snapped off his jockstrap, discarding it away as Dylan widened his eyes at the gigantic semi-flaccid erection that Big D sported, it was at least nine inches at the moment. It was humanistic in shape, thick in width as the tip of the penis was like a hammer head. Pulsing even bigger as the rat had his way.

“Mmmff. Mfff!” Muffled Dylan, clearly uncomfortable as he continued to sporadically wiggle his head, only prompting the penis to enlarge even bigger as veins began protruding along the thick uncut length of the cock. Draqu grasped the base of his dick and slapped it over Dylan’s face, feeling the thump of the enormous erection as pre-cum drooled over his face. The giant rat in essence marking the lesser creature as Dylan sobbed slightly in his drunken state, feeling himself mentally raped already as the penis only grew larger. By now the erection was over 13 inches long, full mast and rock hard as the rat had to accommodate for his gigantic erection as he shuffled down Dylan’s body, slapping his big black dick onto the lips of the fox. Draqu smeared his cock-tip onto the plump lips of the fox, feeling his thick foreskin roll down into folds along the length of his giant black cock as his hammer-head cock tip smeared pre-cum all over Dylan’s lips.

“S-Stop...Please!” muttered Dylan, trying to writhe his head free as his head was firmly held in place by the large hand of Draqu. The other squeezing the base of his cock as he guided his tip all over them sobbing little lips, hearing Dylan plead for mercy made Draqu horny as fuck. Wanting to put the little mumbling slut into place, Draqu cock slapped him over the cheek as hard as possible, Dylan felt like he was punched as the cock slap will undoubtedly leave a bruise.

“That’s it. Sob you little slut. Nothings gonna change the fact I’m gonna fuck your sorry little ass!” Snarled Draqu, his breath washed over Dylan’s face as the rat continued to cock slap him a few times. Resting the tip of his cock onto the lips of Dylan, the rat arrogantly flexed his body and placed his hands on his waist, “You gonna suck my fat black cock then slut, you don’t want this to last any longer do you...?”

“N-No” whimpered the fox, hesitantly the fox began to reach up for the black pillar. Folding his fingers around the foreskin as his palm caressed the bulky base of the penis. The fox had to use both of his little paws. He started to jerk off the penis as the thick folds of foreskin rolled backwards and forwards. Unleashing a potent musky scent from where the rat didn’t shower, Draqu planned ahead for this as he wanted to taint his males with his scent. High above the erection, Dylan could see the rat lean his head back and sigh, flexing his muscular body as his cock pulsed with the sensual attention Dylan was forced to give.

“That’s it little fox. Get this rat nice and hard. He’s gonna fuck you good with this big dick boy...” growled Draqu, his testicles churned as Dylan could feel the powerful throbbing motions of the cylindrical shaft in his paws. Doing the best he can to jerk off the penis as his paws scaled the length of the shaft, Dylan repeatedly jerked off the entire penis from the cock-tip to the base; Clasp his heads around the tip and giving it a sensual squeeze, then gently caressing the shaft and finally grope the base of the cock.

“Now the tip.” Commanded Draqu, slapping his penis onto the lips of Dylan as he pried his lips open, Dylan parted them unforforgingly as he sealed them around the hammer-head cock of the rat. His face instantly felt stretched, squinting his eyes and bloating his cheeks, the fox could barely reach his lips around the penis as he felt it speared down his maw. Draqu started to thrust his hips into the fox, sadistically watching the throat bulge as Dylan continued to give tender attention with both of his paws to the rest of the shaft, even gently squeezing the testicles as he whimpered into the cock tip. Tear droplets poured down his face as he gagged and hated every moment of it, pleasing this monstrous rat so he could be quickly done with it.

“Looks like you’re enjoying it!” mocked Draqu, collecting a few of the droplets onto his finger and smearing it onto his cock as he thrust his hips further and further into the poor creature. Getting oral raped, Dylan felt his wellbeing was dying, the hammer-head cock stretched his throat out wide as his tongue danced and tickled around the tip. Wiggling his tongue into the gaping Urethra of the rat, he was forced to taste and swallow the pre-cum. In one gulp, Dylan felt his body unnaturally shudder at the swallowing the load as he thrived more violently to release himself from the grasp of rat. Suddenly, an enormous hand took a fistful of his fur as he felt himself held in place.

“P-Please. I can’t take it!” Dylan whimpered, feeling his head fucked as the rat used his powerful pelvis to thrust his cock inside his cock sock.

“Yeah....” Draqu moaned, “Take it....” As he started to thrust and fuck the fragile little skull of the fox. Despite the frantic struggles Dylan attempted, Draqu made short work of them by asserting his authority and sheer power over him. Rendering the fox completely helpless in his grasp as Draqu skull fucked him nice and rough. Draqu grunted out beastly as he skull-fucked him, feeling his massive cock-tip gouge down Dylan’s throat as the rat felt his balls bulk up. Fucking desperately, the enormous rat grasped the fox’s head with both hands as he pulled it aggressively down to the base of his cock. “Aaaarggggh!” Grunted Draqu, feeling his ropes of hot seed go down the fox’s throat as he was forced to swallow every drop. Dylan was forced to choke and gag as he struggled to breathe underneath the torrential cumshots of the rat, hot white seed destroyed his taste buds as the fox closed his eyes and quivered at Draqu finishing himself off inside of him. “Unnnggggh. Doesn’t that taste good?” toothily grinned the rat, delicately pulling his penis out of the maw as he panted and huffed. Watching as rivers of cum drooled over the chin and down Dylan’s’ body.

“l.....N-No....” muttered the fox, his mind was shattered as he felt himself robbed of his dignity and pride. Shaking himself as he began to cry quietly. Sputtering some of the left over cum shot from his maw as he rolled over to his side and wept.

“Good...Because now you’re gonna take my fat dick like the good little slut you are!”

“STOP! Please stop!” Dylan begged, his paws clawed into the worn mattress as he felt himself thrown onto his front. Draqu forced the little fox to bite the mattress as one enormous hand pushed Dylan right into the mattress, the other one spanked his ass as the large rat hot-dogged his dick between the two round butt cheeks of the fox.

Draqu lowered his mouth next to the large fox ears, snarling devilishly as he gave a toothy sadistic grin to the fox, “Hmhm. That’s it...its all the more fun when you squirm...”

Dylan felt his emotions run high as his dignity was lost from the thick cumshots all over his face and innards, marked like a little bitch and owned by such a cruel merciless biker rat. The large hands of the rat squeezing his plump rear as he spanked it red raw. Making Dylan whimper even more as his tail swept frantically. Draqu thrust his thick black member between the butt cheeks of the fox, making the fat flesh squeeze his cock as Draqu moaned out lustfully, grabbing the base of his dick, Draqu teased the tip of his cock against the puckered tail hole. With a sinister demonic growl, Draqu slammed it in dry. "Aaaaaaaah! FUCK!" He grunted, feeling the tight cavity of the fox squeeze the length of his cock as the rat pulled back out, looking down to the whimpering tearful face of the fox, Draqu grinned wider with malice as his erection throbbed even harder at such a pathetic sight. His lust fueled by the helpless weak little canine as Draqu rubbed his hammer-head tip onto the puckered anus hole.

"I-I can't take it!" Cried Dylan, his wide-teary eyes looking over his shoulder and up the muscular body as he met the sinister lustful eyes of the biker rat. Trying to pull away as he felt two large hands squeeze his waists and slam his ass back onto the hilt of the cock! "I-I CAN'T TAKE IT!" He screamed, feeling Draqu spear his thick meat back into the tight little anus as Dylan felt his cavity walls stretched painfully, blood trickled down the length of the penis. Tensing his body. Dylan shook uncontrollably from the high emotions that ran through his body, he attempted to desperately claw at the end of the mattress to pull away but was firmly held in place by the rat. Feeling the enormous hands pull him back with ease as he whimpered, "Y-You're too. You're hurting me!"

With the little fox acting like such a whiny little bitch, Draqu slammed his entire body aggressively into the mattress, quickly establishing his dominance as he slammed his member into the fox below. Feeling the cavity walls lovingly work on his massive black cock as it squeezed and tickled the sensual nodes of the cock tips ridges, almost making Draqu explode into an orgasm from how tight his ass was. Nonetheless, the rat kept pounding his way further and further into the fox, mounting him and anal raping him as he grabbed the leash of his belt beside the mattress. Wrapping it around the fox's throat as he started to choke. At the same time Draqu also gave a deep bite to Dylan's shoulder, drawing blood as he snarled "That's the idea you little fuck." Sweat drooled down his muscular pectorals as the rat rested his big belly onto Dylan's back. Dylan was forced to feel someone squirm and digest alive onto his back as the soft fur of the rat stroked his own, the horrific experience of someone trapped in the belly then rubbing onto Dylan made him even more submissive. The consequences would be worse than death if he had to end up like that guy and be digested alive. "You feel that, you little runt? That's going to be you when I'm done fucking that ass of yours"

Draqu continued to pound into the sorry ass of Dylan as his enormous testicles slapped against the cheeks of the fox, they clapped away like a pair of wrecking balls as the enormous cock tip continued to gorge its way through the soft silk like cavity of the fox. The blood of the fox was merely used to lubricate his dick as Draqu huffed and sweated all over, determined to have his way with the fox as he felt his second climax coming. His grunting and growling more feral and beastly as the begging and crying of the fox evaporated into non-existence, the rat becoming locked in a state of lust and power as he pounded the poor fox black and blue. The mighty shaft fucked its way deeper and deeper until Draqu groaned out, his masculine deep voice growling as he buried his dick balls deep and ejaculated inside of the fox. Sensually pounding his hide with lighter thrusts as the heavy uncontrolled panting of the rat slowly relaxed into an eerie silence, bursts of thick semen ejaculated from the penis as the fox felt his stomach bloat from it. Some of the seed came pouring back out from the bloody raw virgin ass of the fox as blood and semen mixed together, Draqu pulled his enormous cock out as he slapped the cum-coated

cock all over the furry ass of the fox and marked him. Jerking the top of his shaft and sensually rubbing the tip as a few more lighter cum shots squirted all over the back of the fox as it stained the fur of the fox permanently. Draqu felt himself collapse back onto the mattress, panting heavily as he laid back down. In his lust driven state he never realized how brutally he raped the poor fox, bruised all over the rump as thick red hand prints were left from the spanking. Even the belt that was strapped around the fox's neck left him almost choking to death as his screams and gagging were non-existent to Draqu. Who ignored it solely for his own cum-shots, his death would of only aroused Draqu and confirmed how powerful Draqu is.

Meanwhile, Dylan felt himself collapse onto the bed feeling empty. No emotions ran through him as single drops of tears streamed down his face. Opening his teary eyes slowly the fox could see large dragging claw marks from where he tried to claw away from the monstrous black rat and his enormous erection. Rubbing his sore throat he wheezed and slowly caught his breathe back as the rat stroked his cock, despite his climax being satisfied. He still wanted to devour the little fucker. Dylan on the other hand, had no idea what he was about to experience. Draqu slowly turned Dylan face up so the fox would have to gaze up at the last thing he would see on this earth, Draqu felt his body grow bigger and bigger as the little fox felt the cold embrace of the darkness the rats body gave. Draqu suddenly transformed into a much larger and more fearsome rat, more feral as his eyes narrowed and glowed darkly like an evilness has taken its true form.

"P-Please! Don't kill me!" Dylan cried, the poor fox sobbed uncontrollably as Draqu grinned darkly at the little fox.

"You're going to die when I give you permission" snarled the rat, pressing the urethra of his huge cock into the paws and lower legs of the fox. The fox cried horrifically as he began to feel his body swallowed alive by the over-sized rat and his black cock, his body was slowly being pulled into the urethra as his kicking paws were sensually squeezed and only caused the huge rat to moan out lustfully. The recent ejaculation meant the fox had to endure all the cum coating his legs as the warmth of the urethra started to creep further up the body of the fox.

Dylan desperately cried for help as he clawed at the mattress, thriving and fighting his hardest despite the inevitable. The huge throbbing erection grew larger the more squirming the panicked fox did, not aware that his reluctance only fueled the growth of the fox devouring penis. "I-I don't want to die..." he sobbed, desperately fighting on despite losing his energy.

It was after a few minutes the fox had vanished into the enormous urethra with a high-pitched squeal, "NOOOOOOOOO!" His cries were silenced as he vanished into the dark urethra for an eternity. His body permanently coated in the warmth and sensual massaging the black member brought upon his fragile form. Draqu felt proud of himself, reaching down to massage the thick length of his monolith member as he felt and saw the body of the fox travel down his groin. The satisfying feeling of him forcing the rat's testicles to enlarge was godly, the sheer thought of the fox being digested into cum alive aroused the rat beyond all measure. Giving his balls a big squeeze as he watched the outline of the fox stretch the soft skin folds of the balls, reaching out to Draqu for mercy as the balls began to bulk, slowly Dylan vanished back into the testicles where the rat could feel his body digested alive and turned into semen. It was a gradual process, only when the rat was satisfied with the pathetic squirms and delicate rubbing of the fox did he allow him permission to die a slow painful death. The acidic pools of semen turned him into another cum shot ready for later in the night.

“Aaah.” Moaned the godly rat, “Nothing beats a whiny little bitch.” Chuckling darkly as he groped his large testicles as the cock vore only enlarged his groin even more, and fueled his lust to fuck once more.

“It’s time to give you a play mate down in my testicles.” Arrogantly grinned Draqu, despite feeling his groin return back to normal size along with his body. He could still feel Dylan was alive by the soft tender vibrations inside of his balls, giving the rat a permanent hard-on along with the puny loser still digesting alive in his firm belly. Patting his belly lightly as he massaged his testicles and cleaned himself up. The rat had quite the mess to clean up from where the fox attempted to escape his command. It would take at least a day or two to get rid of all the claw marks and replace the mattress. Still, nothing could beat the exhilaration rape brought. Dressing back up into his leather biker gear, the rat went back to the run-down bar and parked his bike outside.

The welcoming sight of the run-down bar was like a home to Draqu, compared to his apartment this place had life, people and his friends. Walking through the doors an hour or two later he left with the fox, the bar had stood still in time as all eyes gazed upon him. The barman bear shuddered slightly at the horrific sight of the enormous bulge the rat sported between his thighs, his friends whom sat around all around the bar gave the rat a sadistic nod of approval as they returned to playing cards and smoking.

Everyone knew Draqu was the top shit in this bar, and he knew it. Everyone respected him and admired him, through devotion even encouraged and felt more confident engaging in rape and donning the sexy leather biker style the rat had. Draqu looked around the bar as something else attracted his eyes, a newcomer like Dylan was sat down on a stool quietly sipping at his beer as the rat pulled up a stool next to him. Gesturing to the bear, Draqu ordered two drinks as he slid the second beer across the counter and at the lone wolf. The small slender wolf slowly turned his gaze up to Draqu. Draqu looked down at his third meal of the night with a sinister gaze, both his testicles and belly sensually rumbled from the victims before. Grinning wide, Draqu smugly spoke, “The names ‘Big D’. Or Draqu for short. What’s yours?”