

## Normal Life.....Not!? Vol 3

### Characters

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

### Renji's Toys

Bunny Ears, Bunny Tail Plug, Flashlight, Dildo, Training Dildo Set, Cock Rings, Thick Vibe, Handcuffs, Special Underwear, Sexy Bunny Outfit, Fat Carrot Vibe



## Chapter 11 Meeting the Ex

The redhead left the two to go home and pack. Ichigo had to go home and find an excuse to have Renji move in. “What am I thinking, how am I gonna explain this to my parents?”

Grimmjow nudged him. “Hey come on, if being a master was easy everyone would do it,” he put an arm around Ichigo.

“I’m sure it’ll work out.”

“Thanks...” he leaned against Grimmjow. Ichigo held his hand all the way home, which made inner Grimmjow do backflips in joy.

They made it home, and Masaki was waiting for them. “You boys are sure back late, did you have fun?”

“Hey mom, yeah it was fun. I met a lot of interesting people.” he smiled.

Masaki got up and hugged him. “Ohh Ichigo, it does my heart good to see you happy.”

“Where’s the old man, I half expected him to come flying at me.” Masaki giggled.

“Your father was up worrying, I finally sent him to bed.” She had her ways of dealing with Isshin, ways Ichigo did NOT want to know about.

“Mom, would it be okay, if uhh another friend of mine came to stay with us, with me?” he asked.

Masaki raised a brow and looked to Grimmjow who nodded.

“You got another pet?” Ichigo blushed. “It's a big responsibility, are you sure its what you want?”

“Yeah mom, I...it might not be normal but...” she pressed a finger to his lips.

“Ichigo, I believe it's a mother's job to help their children find happiness, as best they can. So I'm asking you is this what you want?”

“Yes, it is.” After a tense pause, Masaki padded his shoulders.

“Then I will back you up. You really are growing up.” She hugged him and looked at Grimmjow. She mouthed, “Thank you” to him and hugged Ichigo a little tighter. Her son was finally opening up. “May I speak with Grimmjow for a bit.”

“Uhh sure, I'll be in our room,” he said and walked off.

Grimmjow blushed. ‘Our room!’ his heart fluttered a bit.

“Is this boy good for Ichigo?” she asked.

“Ichi likes him, I like him, we know him from school. Ichigo had no idea he was a pet like me.” he rubbed the back of his head.

“I'm sorry if I seem overly concerned. I bet Ichigo hasn't told you what happened to him has he?”

“He hasn’t, but I saw him freak out. I was lucky to calm him down. I’m trying to keep things slow to go at his pace.”

“I wonder about that, you came into his life like a hurricane, and he’s been able to open up more. Maybe he needs a bit of a push.”

“I don’t want to hurt him.” he was playing a dangerous game, one he didn’t want to lose.

“I know you don’t, you are a good guy. Ichigo is lucky to have you. I just worry he’s not over what his ex did to him.” she folded her hands. “I fear if he’s hurt again no amount of love and pets will break the shell he puts himself in.”

“I’m not gonna let that happen.”

“I hope my son keeps you.” she pats his cheek.

“You and me both.” he heads up to their room. Ichigo was exhausted physically and emotionally, so the two went to bed but not before getting naked and cuddling.

-x-The Next Day-x-

Ichigo text Renji and told him it was okay to come over. The redhead did so, arriving at the Kurosaki home. “Hello, I’m Renji Abarai,” he bowed. “Thank you for letting me stay here.”

“Masaki my love...are we sure about this, this boy looks like a delinquent, look at his tattoos!” Isshin pleaded.

Masaki elbows him, and Isshin wails about his son becoming delinquent. “Ignore him Renji dear, Ichigo’s friends are welcome here.” she gave him a wink.

Isshin was left pouting. He came back with a vengeance. “If either of you put your filthy hands on my Ichigo, I’ll make you pay!” he yelled.

“Shut it pops!” Ichigo elbowed him.

“But my son, I’m just worried about you, what happens if they become like...” Karin, Yuzu, and Masaki all walloped him. “...wolves in sheep’s clothing.” That wasn’t what he was gonna say, but Karin and Yuzu never smacked him unless Isshin was stepping into deadly territory. Ichigo didn’t know this, figuring his dad was just being an idiot as always.

“Ichigo, why don’t you put Renji’s things up in your room?”

“Sure mom,” He took Renji’s things and headed upstairs. Once he was out of sight Yuzu and Karin punched Isshin again.

“Dad are you stupid!” Karin snapped.

“What?” Isshin gasped.

“You were gonna say that man’s name.” Renji looked confused.

“Ichi, he’s been hurt by someone. I don’t know who, but some ex he had hurt him badly, Ichigo pulled himself back, keeping his distance.” Renji thought about it.

‘Ichigo has been distant, why didn’t I realize it.’ Grimmjow patted his back.

“I haven’t pressed him on this, but I’ve been trying to help him come out of his shell.”

“Ichigo is lucky to have you two as his friends.” on the word friends she winked at them.

‘She knows?’ He looked at Grimmjow who nodded. This certainly helped gave what happened at the party some context. ‘I’ll help Ichigo anyway I can.’

“What are friends for?!” he smiled.

Masaki was so proud he landed two lovely studs. “Masaki dear, are you alright?”

“Just happy, Ichigo’s finally making friends, and bringing them home.”

“Seems like he brought in some freeloaders.” he got jabbed again.

“Don’t be rude dear, they are Ichigo’s friends.” Isshin groaned.

“I think big brother, has gotten a lot happier, he’s a lot like he was before he met him.” Yuzu said.

“We can be protective of our brother, he’s been hurt deeply, but so long as you make him happy you alright in my book,” Karin said.

The two headed upstairs. “His family is interesting...”

“You get used to them.” he opened the door and Ichigo had unpacked Renji’s things and put them in the closet next to Grimmjow’s things.

“Sorry about my family, I know they can be a bit weird.” Renji chuckled.

“I’m told you get used to them.” he looked to Grimmjow, but the bluenette was already stripping. “Oh!” Renji got to work on removing his own clothes. Ichigo had already gone over some of the rules with him, he had no issue with the current rules.

As he stood naked, Ichigo eyed him, he mentally looked over his contract with him. Renji was new to the circuit but he knew what he wanted. He was a switcher, but he wanted a master to top him, and if he got the chance to dominate another pet. He was a bit of an exhibitionist and a bit of a voyeur, so he liked to watch and be watched. Having Ichigo’s eyes on his body had him hard as a rock.

“Your tattoos are really sexy Renji may I?” Renji blushed and nodded. Ichigo started exploring Renji’s tattoos, caressing them and feeling them up. The redhead shivered as Ichigo



looked rather excited. Grimmjow had a feeling Ichigo might have a kink for tattoos this proves it. “Doing all this did it hurt?”

“Yeah a bit, but it feels good when you touch them,” he admitted making Ichigo blush.

‘Quite the smooth talker.’ Grimmjow thought. He’d gotten a look at Renji’s kinks as well, it was a small pool now but he lacked experience. He fit pretty well with both Ichigo and Grimmjow’s kinks. Grimmjow had been in the circuit for a long time, his experience had earned a quality list of kinks, he was sure given time Renji’s list would be as long as his.

A new master and a new pet, such a thing could cause a beautiful growth in both of them. Ichigo was feeling confident and brought Renji to bed. “Kitten, I’m gonna play with my bunny for a bit, will you be good for me.”

“Yes sir,” his cock jumped to attention. “Go easy on him, his ass might not be as ready as mine was to take you.”

“Hey!” Renji hissed, only for Ichigo to shush him.

He pulled Renji close to him, feeling up his muscles and caressing his tattoos. Ichigo mentally scolded himself, Renji was hot, he’s known the redhead for a while but he never allowed himself to think of anyone around him sexually as to repress his monster of a cock. Now, he wanted to look, wanted to touch, wanted to play.

Ichigo's touch sent shivers through Renji, it was so gentle explorative, but felt so good, so warm and inviting Renji's body surrendered to it. His nipples pebbled, hardening into perfect peeks. The orangette began to fondle his firm pecs, the thick muscle gave in to his touch and made Renji moan. "You have a rocking body, bunny." he purred and kissed his neck.

"Thank you, master! Ahh!" Ichigo caressed his nips, giving them a pinch, a surge of pleasure shot straight to his cock. Renji's fat dick pulsed and throbbed, pre-cum starting to spill from his dick.

"Can I make you cum with just your nipples, bunny?" His voice sounded so sexy, it sent shivers down his spine. Nipple play was on his list of kinks, his nipples had been trained to be a powerful erogenous zone.

"Y-yes, sir!" Ichigo doubled his efforts on his nips and Renji clapped a hand over his mouth to stifle the moans. It felt so good, the way Ichigo's fingers moved and teased his nips, pressing and rubbing, giving light flicks, before getting pinched. 'Oh god, it's so good!'

His master may have been clothed but he could feel his bulge press against his ass. "Nnnhh mmm!" he was losing his mind, his teacher had trained his nips with toys, or made him play with them, but having his master touch them increased the sensations tenfold.

It was so hot, it felt like his brain was melting and seeking a way to exit his body. That way was through his dick it seems as Ichigo gave a tug to his nips and Renji howled, arching his back as he came. The thick white man milk splattered him, making a sex contrast against his bronze skin and dark tattoos.

Without missing a beat Ichigo dropped his hand to Renji's cock and before he had a second to blink, he grabbed his cock and began pumping him roughly, his balls started bouncing from the intense strokes. "Oh god, master...master I just came, if you do that I'll cum again!"

"That's the idea," he nibbled Renji's ear, and another burst of pleasure tore through him. His ears were another erogenous zone of his. "Cum for me, Renji!" he stroked his cock and teased his nip at the same time, all while licking the shell of his ear.

'He's learning, he read Renji's kinks and is applying them. Ichigo, my master, I love you!' Ichigo's gaze caught him and he froze.

"Enjoying the show kitten?" his cock was so hard, so very hard, but he didn't touch himself, he was being good.

"Very much master, may I touch myself?"

"You may!" the golden bells were ringing as Grimmjow smirked, He grabbed his cock and began jerking off. Renji

looked so sexy covered in cum, and Ichigo looked so sexy playing with him. It wasn't long before Ichigo had Renji cumming again.

Ichigo turned his cum splattered face to the side and kissed Renji, pumping him through his release. His actions milking him of a few extra spurts. Grimmjow lost it and came blowing his load all over Renji. 'Hot damn!' the pets thought. "Look kitty, fresh milk for you!" Grimmjow's eyes widened as Ichigo smiled.

'Holy fuck I love you!' Grimmjow crawled forward and began lapping up Renji's semen, it was quite good, he loved it. The only way it'd be better is if Ichigo's cum was mixed into the cocktail. Renji shivered as his now sensitive body was licked clean.

'I've never seen Ichigo like this. He seems really happy, usually his all aloof, a cool, tough guy attitude, and his smile that's not the smile he used at school. Is that his real smile?'

"Missed a spot," Ichigo licked some of Renji's cum off his cheek. The way he smiled made his heart flutter. Grimmjow smiled, in this room he was free to be himself, a testament to the trust he had in Grimmjow and Renji.

He hugged the two of them.

-x-Later-x-

Renji didn't have as many sex toys as Grimmjow, he did have a set of bunny ears, and a bunny tail butt plug. He had a fleshlight and a simple dildo, which Ichigo's cock put to shame. Grimmjow put an arm around Renji. "Ichi, can I go take the bunny out to get some proper toys, I don't mind sharing but its best he gets some suited for him?"

"Can I...can I go with?" Ichigo asked blushing.

"You wanna come with us to a sex shop?" Ichigo's blush grew.

"I...I don't know I just want to buy something special for you two." They had a very nice master, they kissed his cheeks and pulled him up.

"Sure you can come, just if it gets to be too much, just say your safe word."

"I know, thank you." The trio got dressed and headed out.

There was an area in the town called the Craft Corner as it had a lot of special interest shops all in one place, have a hobby or skill you'd like to explore there were shops there for that. Among these shops was a sex shop selling various sexual apparel and toys. It didn't surprise Ichigo in the slightest that Grimmjow knew where it was.

Kisuke's Apparel Shop XXX

Ichigo blushed crimson. The windows were blocked with red covers, and it had signs. It seems most just ignored this place was even here. They entered and sure enough, the place was wall to wall X-rated apparel. Toys costumes condoms lube, it was a perverted boy's dreamland. Even Renji was blushing at the various items on display.

"Go ahead and browse but the best stuff is in the back," Grimmjow said. "Oi Kisuke!" he called out.

"Grimmjow? That you?" a tall blonde man came out, from the back, wearing an open robe, he was shirtless and rather good looking. "How is one of my favorite customers, are you here for something special, something to assist you on some lonely nights."

"Haa haa, I forgot to tell you, I've got a new master."

"That's wonderful!" he got through the maze of isles and approached them.

"Aaaahhhh!" Ichigo screamed. Kisuke opened his eyes and screamed as well.

"Uncle Urahara!"

"Ichigo! Little Ichigo!" the blonde hugged him. "Not so little anymore. My goodness, you've grown up so much."

"You know each other?"

“I didn’t know his first name, he always said he was my uncle Urahara.”

“You used to call me Uncle Hat and Clogs,” he said happily, remembering the good old days.

“I haven’t seen you in forever, I thought you ran a candy shop?”

“That was more of a side business, but I never expected to see you in my humble shop, but I always hoped you would though. Why are you here?”

“I uh...I’m Grimmjow’s master, and Renji is my newest pet.” Urahara hugged him again.

“I’ve been a long time friend of the family for some time, but I’ve been so busy.” That answered that question Kisuke didn’t have brothers or sisters, but he could have sworn he only called people he slept with family.

“About that, could you not tell dad about all this? I’m trying to figure things out and dad is...well...dad.”

“Sure thing, go ahead and look around, I’ll give you the family discount.” Grimmjow had a feeling Ichigo’s family was a lot more special than he knew.

“Thanks,” Renji and Grimmjow went off alone as Ichigo tried to find something special for them. Grimmjow selected some solid dildos for Renji to train his ass, some cock rings, and

some extra special lube. Renji got a vibe, one with a nice girth, he also got some handcuffs.

“Kinky!”

“Shut up, like you don’t have some?”

“I do which is why you want these the material is tough, but won’t hurt your wrists with long use.” he showed off the other pair of cuffs.

“You really know your stuff.” he put his cuffs back and took the ones Grimmjow picked.

“You will to, give it time Red.” he pats his back. “Now let’s find something good for Ichigo to fuck us with.”

“Lets,” Renji said. He asked about the specialty items, but Grimmjow said its best for them not to go there, even with a discount they’d both have to do two shows just to get them.

So instead they called Ichigo back so Renji could model some special underwear. It was similar to Grimmjow’s except the hole in the front was only big enough for Renji’s cock to fit through and turn around, it exposed his ass perfectly. He also picked out some tight underwear, clearly for games as instead of support it showed off the goods giving Renji a sexy bulge. They also picked out a sexy bunny outfit, complete with a fat carrot vibe.



They stocked up on a good supply, nowhere near Grimmjow's collection, but a good start. "Just so you know we also do piercings and tattoos if you're interested," Urahara said.

"I think we are good, Uncle, about that thing I asked for?"

"Oh yes, I'll see what I can do."

"What thing?" the two pets asked.

"It's a secret, but I'm sure you two are gonna love it." Ichigo smiled. 'I can't wait to show them.'

Ichigo headed outside holding a bag, as Grimmjow paid for his stuff. "You know, I haven't seen him smile like that in a long while." he bagged their items. "Thank you for putting that smile back on his face."

-x-Outside-x-

The trio finished their shopping at Urahara's shop. They headed to a food court to get some food, unaware that someone had followed them, Ichigo got up to get them some drinks. "Be right back," he said and walked off.

"So, here you are," the two turned to see a tall boy with jet black hair and glasses, he was carrying a bag of sewing supplies. "You were with Ichigo Kurosaki the other day."

"I was, I don't know you though, are you a friend of Ichigo's?" he narrowed his eyes at the stranger.

“A friend, you could say that we were very close “friends”,” he said, the word friends sounding off the way he said it. “Let me tell you something, don’t get close too close to him.”

“What’s that mean?” Renji snapped.

“Just giving some friendly advice, take it or don’t, you’ll see his truth soon enough.”

“Who the hell are you?” Grimmjow growled.

“Uryu...Ishida...” Ichigo dropped the tray holding their drinks.

“Hello there, Ichigo...” Ichigo’s fluttering heart suddenly stopped and his blood ran cold. The boy looked truly terrified.

“What? No hello for your old “girlfriend”, how rude.” he adjusts his glasses. “Its been a long time, freak!”

To be continued

## Chapter 12 The Broken Strawberry

Seeing Uryu brought it all back, his mind flying back to the first time he met Uryu. The boy really was his first love.

It began when they were children, Ichigo had been invited over for a playdate with Uryu. The boy was a tad shy.

“Do...do you wanna play house?” the boy with glasses asked.

The young Ichigo smiled. “Sure!”

“Okay...I’ll be the mommy and you’ll be the daddy.” Ichigo nodded, and the two went off to play. In their time together Uryu often took the female role, even when they got together Uryu was often introduced as the “girlfriend” which Uryu just giggled at that. He never bothered to correct Ichigo, cause he wanted to be Ichigo’s “girlfriend”.

Uryu liked cute things, he liked frilly clothes, soft sparkly fabric, stuffed animals, dolls, and even liked to wear girls clothing. For Uryu it was like Ichigo accepted him, he was his oasis, he could do things and share things with Ichigo that he couldn't with anyone else. Ichigo was a simple guy and he thought Uryu was cute, and for a time Uryu thought it was cute when Ichigo called him his girlfriend.

Then they got into high school and it wasn't cute anymore. People thought it was weird, so Uryu snapped on Ichigo. The orangette was confused and shocked, Uryu liked a lot of feminine things and he never cared about titles before, it wasn't like Ichigo called him a she, he just used terms like Girlfriend and Future Wife, and Uryu never complained before.

Ichigo smiled and hugged him. "Then you are my boyfriend!" He wanted to make Uryu happy.

"That's better," Uryu said and hugged him back. This was just the start of the things that followed, Ichigo liked to hold his hand and walk home together. Uryu started shutting that down, often taking extra classes and activities just so he wouldn't walk home with him. When Ichigo tried to hold his hand, he'd slap it away.

"We are in public!" he'd snap. This was his same excuse whenever Ichigo tried to kiss him, even on the cheek. Ichigo didn't understand what was wrong. Uryu started hanging out with a new group of people, and they didn't seem to like Ichigo much.

Ichigo noticed, that Uryu was changing. He stopped sewing, he ditched all his girly clothes, he stopped collecting his stuffed animals. Uryu put more distance between them, only

ever being affectionate with Ichigo in private. “We need to keep our relationship a secret, not everyone will understand.”

“But why, did I do something wrong?”

“No it's just...” he went quiet for a moment. “Ichigo you love me right?”

“Of course I do, so much.”

“Then you have to trust me, you trust me, don't you?” Ichigo nodded. “Then this is the way it'll be, for now.” Uryu began playing Ichigo like a fiddle, whenever he questioned Uryu's actions he'd play the love card, and always get his way. It got to the point where he didn't even tell Ichigo he loved him unless he was trying to get his way.

Ichigo was trying to keep Uryu happy, doing whatever he can. He tried to buy stuffed animals for him, sewing stuff, even an outfit from a designer Uryu liked, and Uryu continued to scold him.

Then came the time Uryu decided to have sex with Ichigo. The orangette wasn't sure they were ready, not that he didn't want to. Uryu played the love card, whispering trust me, but when the clothes came off Uryu screamed. “What the hell is that!?”

“What do you mean, it's my cock?” Ichigo was fully erect, his massive dick pointing right at Uryu.

“That huge thing, no way it’s freaky!” He was clearly twice the size of Uryu.

“Uryu?” he approached him.

“Stay away from me, I can’t believe you were gonna fuck me with that, what is wrong with you?” he started grabbing his clothes, his cock going soft.

“Nothing, it’s just me...”

“Then you are a freak too!” Uryu got dressed and ran off, he left Ichigo heartbroken and confused. He knew he was a bit bigger than the other guys, but his parents had given him the talk and explained things in embarrassingly detail. He knew about prep and lube, and everything he needed to make the first time a good time. Uryu didn’t even give him a chance, and when he went to school the next day, Uryu and his new friends had spread the news about Ichigo’s big dick. It wasn’t as great as people think it is, he was always being whispered about, with people always staring at him, guys were always messing with him trying to take his towel or his underwear trying to get a look at the monster.

Ichigo tried to ignore it, at first but it just didn’t stop. It only got worse as Uryu kept teasing him, and deep down Uryu was Ichigo's first love which made his betrayal and what came after hurt all the more. Ichigo finally demanded why, why he did all this, why he would do this to him.

Uryu ignored his words and kissed him, as much as Ichigo hated to admit it he let his guard down, he fell for Uryu's kiss and touches, getting hard. Then Uryu left him, for a guy with a normal libido this was a dick move but Ichigo's libido was more advanced stronger.

His cock pushed painfully at the fabric of his pants, he was so hard he broke his zipper and popped a button. Once he got Ichigo hot and heavy, he ditched him. He left him dazed and aroused. Ichigo couldn't go back to class like this, his cock was so hard it hurt.

He tried to get off, but one shot wasn't enough. 'What is wrong with my body, why won't it go down!' he thought frantically jerking off to try and ease the pressure. By the time the teacher found him, he had cum for the third time finally going soft, but he was covered in semen. To say he was in trouble was an understatement, and this incident solidified the rumors about Ichigo. His parents were called in, and thankfully the teacher had a feeling something was going on, but since Ichigo wouldn't talk about who was bullying him. Masaki and Isshin knew who it was, Ichigo's "girlfriend" but Ichigo despite everything still loved him. They knew something was wrong their sweet Ichigo was losing his smile becoming colder, distant...heart break was hard, but to be bullied by one you loved, it was no wonder Ichigo put up walls.

His parents arranged for a school transfer to keep this incident out of Ichigo's permanent record. There were no long good-byes, even the friends Ichigo had turned their backs on him because of the rumors.

Ichigo didn't even see Uryu again until moving day. Uryu showed up. "What are you doing here?"

"Seeing you off, I figure I'll honor our past and give you some advice."

"Leave!" Ichigo snapped.

"Don't get snippy with me freak, it's not my fault you aren't normal. Though based on who your parents are its no wonder you are the way you are."

"What the hell are you talking about?" he hissed.

"Didn't you know, your mother and my father were engaged to be married. Your father stole her from my dad!"

"Is that why you did all this, some twisted revenge?"

"No, its to give you a wake-up call, my grandmother told me Isshin corrupted Masaki, lured her with perverted wiles, and took a sweet girl and made her not normal. You are the product of that, you aren't normal Ichigo, you will never have a normal life. You are a perverted freak of nature Ichigo, just like your parents."

Smack!



Uryu's cheek burned from the strike.

“Go Fuck Yourself!” Ichigo said. “I loved you, I would have given you anything, everything, I'll show you, I will live a normal life. You can go rot in hell.” Ichigo walked off leaving Uryu stunned.

And that was the last time Ichigo saw Uryu, from that day Ichigo devoted his life to living “Normal”. Anything he thought might be weird or odd, he repressed. He even thought about getting a normal girlfriend one day. He had been doing well for 2 years, and then Grimmjow tore into his world...

-X-

Ichigo was frozen in place, the memory opening up old wounds. He couldn't move, stuck like a deer in the headlights.

“It seems you couldn't have a normal life after all. You really are just like your father corrupting others with your perversions.” Ichigo was shaking. “Not that I was expecting much, from a freak like you!” Ichigo was losing it by Uryu's words, everything was coming back to him. His heart was racing and panic rising.

Wham!

Grimmjow punched Uryu. “You got some balls insulting my master right in front of me, I'm gonna enjoy feeding them to you.” he cracked his knuckles. And approached the boy on

the ground. “So you were the one who hurt Ichi? Nice to meet you, the name is Grimmjow, I'll be kicking your ass today!”

To be continued...Some Scars Don't Heal

## Chapter 13 Some Scars Don't Heal

Grimmjow wasn't one to fuck around, he was a proud pet and took his position very seriously. His master was hurting, he could almost feel him shrinking with every word this little shit spoke. He was always trying to picture the one who hurt his master so, for the one who left a scar on Ichigo that so many didn't even know was there. Ichigo wasn't allowed to be himself, just from this little bastard's words he felt the pieces fall into place. He may have spent only a short time with the Kurosaki family, but he could tell they were good people, their home was warm and inviting. To hear Uryu spit on their names so, it angered him to no end.

Renji was just as pissed as Grimmjow was, he may not have known the Kurosaki family for as long, but he and Ichigo have been friends since he had come to their school. Ichigo was his master, and to have him insulted was maddening.

The only reason he didn't punch the creep was that Grimmjow beat him to it. “Dang I wanted to hit him Grimmjow.”

“You can have him after I'm done with him.” Grimmjow cracked his knuckles.

“You hit me...you damn ruffian...” Uryu scrambled up, and he cupped his sore cheek. “I get it, you are a freak just like him!”

“Keep running your mouth, give me more reasons to knock your teeth in.”

“Stay back, stay away,” he began to back away but Grimmjow was on him, socking him in his jaw following through with a blow to his belly. Uryu was dropped to the floor, the air leaving him. “Gah!”

The boy looked around, seeing Ichigo was still stunned. “I get it...you've fallen for him...” he gave a weak chuckle, Grimmjow narrowed his eyes on him. “You don't know him...not like I do...he might seem sweet...but he's not...”

He got up. “He's a pervert...his lust isn't natural...he just wants you to get off!”

“You don't know anything then, maybe if you thought about your partner instead of yourself...” Renji snapped.

“Save it Renji, this guy doesn't deserve Ichigo, he couldn't handle him so he hurt him!” he grabbed Uryu by the shirt.

“Say goodbye to your teeth!”

Uryu screamed, but the blow never came.

Ichigo hugged Grimmjow from behind. “Grimm...stop...” his voice sounded so shaky.

“Ichi...don't stop me...this fucker deserves it!” he shook Uryu for emphasis.

“Grimmjow please...let's just go...” he was trembling.

“Please...” his hands tightened on the bluenette.

“Fine,” he growled. He tossed Uryu to the ground. “Red, let's go!” Renji was gonna protest but saw Ichigo wasn't in a good state. He grabbed their things and headed off, throwing Uryu one last glare.

‘I’ll make you pay...you freak!’

-x-

The road back to the Kurosaki house was a quiet one. Ichigo hadn't said a word since leaving Uryu where he was. It was making Grimmjow nervous. ‘Does he still have feelings for that creep?’

Renji was thinking the same. Ichigo had stopped Grimmjow, even though Uryu was saying such horrible things to his face, he had a bad feeling what their past was like. Ichigo was shaken up just seeing the other male. He didn't know much, but he knew Ichigo was in turmoil and he didn't know how to help.

The boys made it back and Ichigo was still quiet. “Welcome back boys did you...” her eyes widened when she saw Ichigo. “Sweetie, what happened?” Ichigo shook his head.

“Renji dear, why don’t you bring Ichigo up to his room and put that stuff away.”

“Uh sure,” Ichigo moved like a zombie, being led by the red-head and not saying a word. Once he was out of ear and eyesight, she turned to Grimmjow.

“What happened?”

“Ran into his ex, he was some piece of work.”

“Oh no,” she got pale. “I was afraid of this, he always got this way when Uryu did something to him, he wouldn’t talk to anyone and no matter what Uryu did Ichigo never wanted to take any action against him.”

“I did!” he growled. “I socked him for talking shit about Ichi and your family. I would have done more but he stopped me.”

“Uryu was Ichigo’s first love, and he hurt Ichigo very deeply.”

“Does he still love him?” he needed to know.

“I don’t know, all I can say is he left a scar on Ichigo’s heart, and some scars don’t heal easy.”

“I thought I could help him, I thought...” Renji came down and was caught up to speed. “How is he?”

“Still not talking, he’s just sitting there.” he rubbed the back of his neck.

“Sit down you two, now that you’ve met him, you need to know, what we know, maybe then Ichigo can fill you in on the rest.” She gave them the rundown on Uryu and his history with Ichigo. From childhood friends to first loves, to the bad end. There were holes in her story, but she told them all she knew. “I don’t know when things went south, Ichigo was always smiling even when things seemed off, but after everything fell apart, he stopped smiling. I haven’t seen him in a good mood for so long until you came into his life Grimmjow-kun.”

Grimmjow was touched. “I’m glad!”

“I want to help him too, I had no idea he was even hurting. I feel like an idiot.” Renji groaned.

“Don’t feel bad, Ichigo has a bad habit of hiding his pain, he acts tough but stuff does get to him. After everything happened, he tried to be “normal” but I always felt he was forcing himself.”

“I don’t get it, if things were so great, what happened? If I was Ichi’s boyfriend I wouldn’t have given that up for the world.” Masaki and Renji stared at Grimmjow, who blushed.

“I always suspected...you see Uryu’s father and I were engaged to be married.”

“What?!” the two gasped.

“We were close, and while we liked each other we didn’t love each other. I left him for Isshin.”

“So could it be, that Uryu’s father poisoned him against Ichigo, out of spite or maybe jealousy?” Renji asked.

“I...I don’t think it was him. I believe it was his grandmother, the woman was stuck in the old ways. The way she saw it, women had no place outside of the home, and if you wanted to do anything outside of the norm, you were tainted, corrupted, or scandalous. She got mad at me once for wanting to learn the piano.” Their eyes widened. “Come to think of it, she passed away shortly after Ichigo and Uryu first started high school.”

-X-

Uryu made it home, wounded and messed up. His father found him. “What happened to you?”

“Father...I...” the man’s eyes narrowed on him.

“You went near Ichigo Kurosaki didn’t you!” he snapped. “I told you not to go near that boy!”

“Father, you should have seen him, he’s dating two boys, he isn’t right, he’s a...” Slap!

“No doubt you got those wounds from one of his boyfriends right? Running your mouth?”



“Father, that whole family is off, you should know that better than anyone.”

“You don’t know anything, listening to the words of that bitter old woman.” he gave Uryu a stern look. “Take those lumps as a warning, stay away from Ichigo.”

“You aren’t gonna do anything? That ruffian nearly knocked my teeth out.”

“Don’t go picking for fights then boy, those wounds will heal, what you did may never.” he walked off.

‘Damn it, damn it all!’

-X-

“Boys will you take care of Ichigo, I know he won’t respond to me.” from the look of her, she’s tried before, but got nowhere. “I hate to ask this, but if Ichigo shuts down again, we’ll have to move, and I don’t think Ichigo will properly recover again.”

The two made their way to their master’s room. Ichigo hadn’t moved a muscle. As per their contract as soon as the door shut the two got naked. Ichigo saw them and blushed. “Guys I’m not in the mood for...that...” he said and crossed his arms.

“We know, that’s not what this is about,” the two helped him disrobe.

“This wasn’t how I wanted to spend today, I wanted us to have fun and properly welcome Renji.” He soon was naked and the boys were tucking Ichigo in.

“I’m in no rush master when you feel up to it, I’ll be ready!” he kissed the back of his hand.

“Get some sleep master,” Grimmjow said.

“Grimmjow...Renji...am I a freak?”

“No!” they said in unison. Ichigo didn’t respond, so the two were gonna sleep on the floor.

“Hey guys,” Ichigo spoke. “I don’t want to sleep alone...would you two...cuddle with me?” he asked.

“Yes!” they said in unison. The blanket was pulled back and the two joined Ichigo in bed. Pressing their naked bodies against Ichigo. The orangette relaxed.

“I don’t like feeling like this,” he said, hugging them both.

“Ichi...I gotta ask...do you still love that guy?” Grimmjow didn’t want to ask this, but he had to know. He was scared of Ichigo’s answer.

“I...I don’t...I don’t know...we have such history together, and it wasn’t all bad. I wanted to forget him, but I think I was just running away. Seeing him again, made me realize I never truly tried to move on.”

“I got some scars Ichigo, my ex messed me up, so if you need to vent I’m here,” Grimmjow said.

“I’m here too, I don’t have a lot of experience but I can lend you an ear.” Renji nuzzled him.

“I’m sorry,” he began to cry.

“Don’t be,” the two kissed away his tears.

Ichigo captured Renji’s lips in a kiss, before kissing Grimmjow. “I know one thing, Uryu doesn’t make my heart flutter anymore. I want to move on!”

The two mentally cheered. “If he ever bothers you again, let me hit him this time,” Renji said.

“He’s not worth it, I don’t want you two getting in trouble because of him.” he hugged them tighter. ‘I need to get over what happened instead of running from it.’ he thought. ‘Uryu has changed, he’s not the little boy who liked to wear girls clothes and was happy being my girlfriend.’ He closed his eyes and snuggled between his pets.

‘I’m not gonna let that bastard hurt you again Ichi!’ Grimmjow thought, hugging his master tight.

‘Master, I’ll be here for you, let me bare some of your burdens.’ he thought and hugged Ichigo. Scars don’t heal, but they can fade with time, and even if they don’t it doesn’t have

to define you. The trio fell asleep, Ichigo going first, with the two watching over him for some time.

To be continued Time to Heal

## Chapter 14 Time To Heal

Ichigo needed time to heal, the two pets understood this. Grimmjow was worried about Ichigo but he also felt bad for Renji. He just became Ichigo's pet and the orangette was folded in on himself. Their weekend was ruined and going back to school helped fill the time, but even around friends, Ichigo didn't seem like himself.

He bumped into Renji in the showers and he ran off. He wasn't interacting with Grimmjow much either. They were doing typical school stuff, studying, doing homework, and while Ichigo wanted them in his bed, they both could tell something was haunting him. He was hesitant to touch them in any intimate way.

It was the job of a pet to console their master, Grimmjow knew this but didn't know how to help Ichigo except giving him space and time. It wasn't wise to initiate games when the master was angry or upset, never play angry or emotional. Renji wouldn't say it out loud, but Grimmjow could see this was bothering him. His first master was hurting, his friend was hurting, and he didn't know what to do. Ichigo's smile was gone, the smile that was coming back seemed to have been chased away again.

The room was so quiet, it was almost suffocating. ‘I’m used to hearing his moans, his voice, did he keep himself closed off like this before?’ Grimmjow chewed on his bottom lip. He was itching to rip that four-eyed jerk a new one, but that would only upset Ichigo more.

Renji stood up. “I’m uh...I’m gonna go get us some tea,” he put on some clothes and headed downstairs.

“Grimmjow...is Renji...mad at me...”

“No Ichi...he’s not, we are here whenever you are all ready. Don’t force yourself for us.” Ichigo nodded.

“Have you and Renji done anything together?” Grimmjow was surprised at Ichigo’s words.

“Only in front of you, when you want us to put on a show, I’m sure Red is itching to pound my ass for your enjoyment.” Ichigo blushed and turned back to his homework. ‘We love you Ichi, you are our master, you are good at this, we want to serve you!’ he saw it as a ray of hope.

-X-

Renji bumped into Masaki downstairs. “How is he doing?” she asked and put the kettle on.

“I’m not sure.” he sits down. “I don’t...know what I can do. I remember when Ichigo first came to school. It’s like I’m seeing it all over again.”

“Is that so, he seems to be doing better than the last time,” she pats him on the shoulder. “I think it’s because of you and Grimmjow.”

“Really?”

“Yes, really, after it happened before, he was barely responding to anything. He barely ate, had trouble sleeping, barely spoke, it hurt to see my son fall so far. You two are a good influence on him, keep doing what your doing,” she poured them some tea. “I’ll admit I’m happy you two came into his life. I don’t believe you’d hurt him as he did.”

“Thank you!” he felt a bit more at ease. He wasn’t sure of a way to help Ichigo, and he was kicking himself for not realizing Ichigo was suffering before. He took the tea and went upstairs. “I got the tea.”

“Thanks, Renji,” Ichigo said. The redhead stripped off his clothes and returned to his pet mode. He smiled at the orangette. After homework they got in bed together, Ichigo clinging to them one more. This was the only time Ichigo was touching them.

The next day...

“Hey Ichigo, how about a trip to the gym?” Renji asked.

“The gym?” Ichigo raised a brow at the redhead.

“Yeah, I go to the gym every Thursday, its how I keep this rocking body of mine.” he flexed his muscles. “So, how about we go together, all of us?”

Ichigo looked to Grimmjow. “I could use a workout, I’m in.”

“Uhh, sure, let’s do it.” Renji grinned.

School went by in a flash, with something planned after school. The boys arrived at the gym, Grimmjow recognized it as a gym owned by the Pet Circuit. It was still a credible gym, they just had pet areas for sexy fun times. Renji wearing a black tank top and red shorts, Grimmjow wearing a white tank top and blue shorts, and Ichigo wearing a white t-shirt and black shorts.

Renji and Grimmjow were lifting weights, their muscles flexing. The bluenette thought this was a good idea, he was glad Red thought of it. A good work out can help filter out things in your life, distracting your mind by working the body.

Ichigo took to the treadmill getting a nice run in, working up a nice sweat. Renji spotted Grimmjow, while Ichigo put on some gloves and took to the punching bag. He thought about asking Renji or Grimmjow to spar with him but decided to go a few rounds with the sandbag.

He punched and punched, feeling his thoughts rush as his blood pumped through his veins. He thought about his family,



Grimmjow, Renji, this whole master, and pet thing, and Uryu. His blows grew harder and harder. His words made Ichigo hesitate, but he pushed forward and hit the sandbag hard, making the chain rattle from the force.

Ichigo caught the bag and leaned against it. His heart was pounding, but his mind was oddly clear. He had to let Uryu go, he may have been his first love but he changed. Ichigo had done everything he could to make Uryu happy. They weren't compatible, Uryu hurt him, betrayed him, didn't love him, his words shouldn't hold value over those that did love him for who he is.

“Hey Ichigo, you okay?” Renji came over.

“Yeah, I'm doing okay,” He smiled. He wasn't over Uryu completely, but he was taking the first step. “Thank you Renji, I needed this,” he approached the redhead. “Thank you!” his cheek was cupped and soon lips sealed across the other.

Renji's eyes widened as Grimmjow smirked. His eyes fluttered closed as Ichigo dominated the kiss, he parted his lips allowing the orangette to taste his bunny. “Mmm,” he moaned into the kiss. He felt himself getting hot, his blood rushing south and his dick swelling in want.

He wasn't the only one, Ichigo's cock was bulging his shorts. "Renji, I want to fuck you!" he whispered into his ear, and the redhead nearly creamed himself. Ichigo kissed his neck.

"I should...get a shower...first..." Ichigo nibbled his neck and took a whiff of him.

"I think you smell damn good, are you horny bunny?" Renji shuddered.

"Yes, master!" Grimmjow watched palming his own arousal.

"Do you mind if I play with my Bunny first Kitten?" Ichigo palmed Renji through his shorts.

"Of course not master, I'll join you soon." Ichigo drags Renji around, and kisses Grimmjow, before heading off to the showers for sexy fun times. The kiss, however, was witnessed by someone.

'So you found yourself a new master huh Grimm-slut...' a twisted smile formed on the mystery man's lips.

-x-In the Shower-x-

Renji and Ichigo went to the pets showers, Renji getting naked, while Ichigo pulling off his shirt. "I've worked up quite a sweat, you wanna help me with that Bunny?"

"Yes, master!" Renji kissed Ichigo's neck, licking his way up and down before his master put his hands behind his head. Renji moved down and got a strong whiff of his master, he

smelled so good. Strong, manly, and stroked his inner pet to serve.

He licked his master's pit, cleaning the left before moving across his chest to the right. His own cock twitched with each lick, he was leaking pre-cum like crazy. "Master is so sexy..." he nuzzled his pit, taking in another whiff before descending, licking his way down Ichigo's body.

Renji took his time to trace his master's abs. He reached his shorts and kissed his confined cock before moving lower, licking his right leg while feeling up the other. Ichigo raised his foot, and Renji didn't hesitate. He started licking his foot, lapping and kissing along the sole, licking between his toes.

He couldn't help himself, licking Ichigo's feet had him so horny he started playing with his dick and ass. "You enjoy giving me a tongue bath Renji?" Renji was too busy sucking on his toes to give a proper answer, but the look on his face said it all. "I'm sorry it's taken so long to play with you." he switched feet and Renji eagerly began licking once more.

Ichigo removed his shorts and boxers, Renji stopping his licking to gaze at his master's manliness. 'So big!' his master's balls looked physically bigger.

"I've been saving up for a few days, I trust you can help me with that." he wagged his cock and Renji got a strong whiff of his musk. He drooled a little, he stopped playing with his

cock long enough to wipe his chin. The bunny pet licked up Ichigo's leg until he reached his crotch.

The manly musk was so strong he couldn't help but drool. Renji worked on Ichigo's massive nuts, licking the heavy orbs, juggling them with his tongue, before sucking on the left nut. His nose was buried into the root of Ichigo's dick.

Ichigo's pre-cum dripped on his face but that only excited him more. He slurped on both of his nuts before licking up the mountain of a cock. Once he reached the top he savored his reward, licking the tip like a sucker. Ichigo moaned and laced his fingers in Renji's crimson locks. "Suck my dick Bunny!" Renji moans at the command, and quickly obeys, he wrapped his lips around the head of Ichigo's big dick, sucking and slurping as he slowly worked Ichigo down. He's had to practice on toys, but nothing compared to Ichigo's size.

He sure as hell enjoyed the workout. He bobbed back and forth, trying to take more each time he passed. His tongue worked along the underside, coaxing more pre-cum into his mouth and down his throat. Renji was persistent, his oral skills different from Grimmjow's but just as eager. Renji fondled his balls as his dick entered his throat.

Renji moaned around his shaft. 'So big, so good,' he was seeing stars. Having Ichigo's cock in his throat was launching fireworks in his mind. He breathed through his nose, every

intake of breath took in Ichigo's musk making his cock twitch. It wasn't the only thing twitching, Renji's asshole was positively throbbing with jealousy, his mouth was enjoying his cock that much.

The redhead pushed forward and soon swallowed every inch of Ichigo's cock, his nose burying in his pubes. He moaned around his shaft as his climax hit, blowing his load all over the ground. "You really are a perverted bunny," he pets him as Renji slurps on his dick. "I hope you are gonna love this."

He holds the back of Renji's head and proceeds to fuck Renji's mouth and throat. His bunny moaned in delight, tugging on his dick as his master used him. He had hearts in his eyes. Ichigo didn't have long to cum, his heavy balls were itching to release.

Ichigo howled his pleasure and shooting his load down his bunny's throat. Renji came again, shooting more ropes of cum all over the ground. Renji gulped around his shaft, slipping his tongue out to caress his balls. Ichigo soon pulled his still hard cock out of Abarai's mouth. "Get ready Bunny, I'm gonna fuck you till I'm satisfied." he playfully slapped his face with his dick.

"Yes please," he needed help getting up but he braced himself against the wall, before reaching back and spreading his cheeks. "Please master breed your bunny, make me yours!"

Ichigo dropped his cock across his crack. His dick was slicked up and ready to plow his pet. Renji's ass was ready for him, so much so he shivered when he felt the tip caress his entrance. Ichigo pushed forward, his cock breaching Renji's ass. "Ohhhh yes!" he moaned.

Inch after glorious inch was pushed in, his ass getting stretched wide and deep. "So tight!"

"Master! So big!" he pushed back onto Ichigo's big manhood. He felt his insides rearrange to take his massive penis, his belly bulging from the size. Ichigo's pre-cum paved the way for him, his pleasure aiding in the entry.

Ichigo reached around, tugging on Renji's fat dick, making his balls bounce. "Ahhh, master!" Renji moaned, he bucked and hole tightened.

"You are so tight Bunny, I love it," he kissed his shoulder. They soon were fully connected, and Ichigo ground his hips into him.

"Please master, fuck me!" he pushed back, rubbing his ass against his pelvis.

"Alright then," he began to move, not going for the long thrusts, but short fast ones. He pulled halfway out only to drive back in, keeping them connected and enjoying the friction. Renji drooled as his cock wept, his sweet spot getting abused with each pass.

It wasn't long before Renji came again, his insides tightening around the thrusting cock. Ichigo pumped him through his release, milking him of a few extra spurts. He continued his thrusts after, his second release nearing.

"I'm sorry pet...I can't hold back..." he was so sensitive. He was surprised how his lack of release lately would make him so.

"Don't hold back master!" he moaned. Ichigo's climax builds up as his thrusts become more frantic. His dick swells as his seed is pumped deep into Renji's body. 'So much cum!' he thinks as his insides were stuffed. 'And he's still hard!' Renji gulped.

He felt his master's big dick pull out, but not for long as he was flipped around and pressed against the wall. "This time face to face," Ichigo kissed him and Renji wrapped his legs around him. His dick thrust back into his cum filled hole.

They made out as Ichigo fucked him, his balls spanking his ass with every thrust. Renji was a tad spent and needed time to recover, but that didn't stop his spent dick from drooling all over his abs. "Yes master yes, fuck me!" he moaned between kisses.

Ichigo was fucking him so well, Renji didn't have a chance to get hard, but he did cum, his soft cock spilling his seed all over himself. Renji's eyes rolled up, waiting for his master's

release. His master whispering praises into his ear. It was hot, too hot, sensual even.

His ass was greedily swallowing up Ichigo's dick, relaxing when he thrust in, but tightening as he tried to pull out. He didn't want to let him go, Ichigo really was a treasure.

“Damn this is hot!” the two turned and saw Grimmjow, naked and jerking off. The two moaned and Ichigo came deep inside him while Renji had a dry orgasm. Grimmjow followed suit and spilled his seed onto the ground.

The two basked in the afterglow of sex, their skin flushed, you could even say glowing. Both were panting and trying to catch their breaths. “Any loads left for me?” Grimmjow asked, making Ichigo chuckle.

“Later for sure, but for now. My bunny is stuffed full.” He pulled out of Renji and showed his gaping hole and cum stuffed insides. “Eat up Kitten!” Renji was too high on pleasure to process the words.

Grimmjow spread his cheeks. “Thanks for the meal!” before he descended on Renji's hole, thrusting his tongue inside and lapping Ichigo's cum out of him.

“Ohh!” Renji moaned, his hole was so tender right now.

“Master ahh, ohh he's sucking my ass!”



“He really likes my cum, just relax Renji.” he kissed him and played with Renji’s pert nipples. Grimmjow was so happy, their master was back, and they weren’t gonna let him fall again. They showered and headed home, unaware of the mystery man who watched them all.

To be continued...New Arrival

## Chapter 15 New Arrival

Things were coming back to Ichigo's new normal. Grimmjow and Renji shared Ichigo's bed, but this time they had the green light to wake their master up in the best ways. Ichigo was greeted by morning light, with his kitten licking his dick and his bunny sucking on his balls. The two went to town on Ichigo's cock, it was too hot for words and Ichigo found his release, splattering the two's face with seed.

The two had been playing with their asses in anticipation.

“Renji, you said you've trained to play with other pets yes?”

“Yes, master!” Renji said, and Ichigo smirked. He was in for quite the show, sitting at the edge of the bed, his legs spread. His blue-haired kitty was between them, slurping and sucking on his big dick.

‘Hello baby, I've missed you!’ Grimmjow kissed his length, before diving down onto his big man meat. ‘Ohh fuck the hell yes!’ he nuzzled his nose in Ichigo's thick nest of manly hair. He swallowed heavily around his fat dick.

Renji was behind him, his fat tattooed dick hotdogging Grimmjow's plump ass. He stuffed the kitty pet up, grinding

his pelvis into his ass, his cock rubbing at Grimmjow's insides. "Ohh he's so tight!"

Grimmjow moaned around Ichigo's shaft, Renji's thrusts were steady and long, he was tasting every inch of his dick while tasting every inch of his master. "This is so hot!" Ichigo moaned.

He could see it, Renji's cock appearing and disappearing into Grimmjow. Ichigo couldn't look away, the steady clap of skin striking skin, the way Renji's muscles moved and flexed as he pounded away. Grimmjow's moans and sucks felt amazing on his manhood, the icing on the cake. "Does Bunny's cock feel good, Kitten?" he asked, running his fingers through blue locks.

Grimmjow pulled back till only the tip remained. "Yesh mashta!" he said before sucking down Ichigo's cock and slipping his tongue out to lick his balls.

"You are fucking him so good bunny." The praise sent a jolt of pleasure through the redhead.

"Thank you, master!" Ichigo pulled Renji forward and the two kissed their tongues meeting. "Mmhhmm!"

Their moans were muffled but the trio was riding higher and higher. Pleasure, their old friend, Ichigo's natural dominance washing over the two pets. It wasn't just Renji fucking Grimmjow, or Grimmjow's tight ass squeezing him, it was

because Ichigo was watching them, HE was enjoying it which made them love it more.

Grimmjow was putting his best efforts into getting Ichigo's cum. 'Kitty wants his milk!' His tongue work was perfect, he felt Ichigo's cock twitch, as he got closer to climax. 'Master!' Ichigo fisted his hair as his talented mouth pulled him over the edge.

Ichigo's climax triggered the domino effect, Grimmjow came as he drank his master's seed, his inner walls tightened around Renji's thrusting cock. Renji came with a loud moan, his body shaking as his seed filled his guts.

"Does it feel good kitten, so much milk for you?" he pulled his still hard dick out, and Grimmjow licked his lips, still tasting his master's seed and loving it. "Would you like to carry Renji's seed inside you today?"

Grimmjow shivered. "Yes, master!" His hole tightened and squeezed Renji's dick. He rubbed his cheek against Ichigo's length.

"You've been such a good kitty, so patient, so good, I think we'll give you cum every day, you'll carry Renji's cum today, mine tomorrow, and so on."

'Fuck the hell yes!' Grimmjow's ass tightened around Renji making him moan. "Yes, master!" Ichigo walked around the

two and stood behind Renji. His hands came around and felt up Renji's pecs.

"Ahh, master!" His cock pulsed in Grimmjow's ass. The kitty pushed back grinding his ass into Renji's pelvis.

"I'm gonna fuck you bunny, and I want you to fill my kitten up, he so loves his milk." He playfully slapped his ass, and Grimmjow moaned. "Do you wanna carry my cum today too, bunny?" He kissed his ear and nibbled on it.

"Oh god yes, master!" Renji moaned. Ichigo didn't hold back, lining up and thrusting inside. His eyes widened and he began to drool. Ichigo set the pace, driving Renji into Grimmjow, his cock working in the bluenette's cum stuffed hole. Ichigo had one hand groping Renji's pectoral while flicking a pert nipple, his free hand randomly smacking Grimmjow's ass cheek, making him tighten up.

Renji was the first to come this time, he aimed right at Grimmjow's sweet spot as he pumped him full. Each spurt rammed the sensitive bundle of nerves, sending Grimmjow over the edge. Renji's tight heat pulled Ichigo over the edge, and he came deep into his bunny.

He collapsed onto the kitten and the two males panted and groaned in delight. "I'll get the plugs," Ichigo whispered and the two shivered. Their master was home, and they didn't

want him to go away again. Renji whined at the loss when Ichigo's cock pulled out.

Once Renji was plugged up, he had the redhead pull out of Grimmjow so he could be plugged. "Such a mess you made kitten." Ichigo cleaned up Grimmjow's spilled seed.

"Sorry Master," he shivered, he was riding high, he had cum on his lips and two loads up his ass. He had spilled so much seed, he had a puddle beneath him.

"Don't be pet," Ichigo kissed him. "We'll get back into the swing of things." They got in the shower together, having a round-robin make out session. Grimmjow and Renji took turns, licking their master as the other made out with him.

After the shower, the boys were fitted with another toy, a cock ring for both of them. It was needed, having cum sloshing around in them the boys would get excited. They dressed and headed down for breakfast.

The family was happy to see Ichigo in good spirits, Masaki smiling at the two pets, and mouthing thank you. Grimmjow was keeping his cool better than Renji, this wasn't his first rodeo, but Renji couldn't shake the blush. He was enjoying it, Ichigo was a good master for him.

School was gonna be exciting...

Ichigo wasn't cruel, if Renji needed to be emptied out, he just had to say the safe word and he'd take care of him.

Homeroom started like it always did, but it seemed there was some big news in the air.

“ICHIGOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!” Keigo came running at the orangette and glomped him.

“What is it Keigo?” the boy was shocked, normally Ichigo smacked him down.

“Ichigo, did you here, we got a new transfer student?”

“Is that why everyone is so excited?” Ichigo asked.

“Ichigo!” he wiggled against the orangette. “Don't you think it's interesting, a new student changes everything!”

Mizuiro showed up and grabbed Keigo by the ear and dragged him off of Ichigo. “Alright get off him.”

“Mizuiro babe, oww oww oww, I wasn't doing anything I swear.”

“And we won't be doing anything tonight if you don't stop trying to glomp other guys.” Mizuiro and Keigo have been together for a year, but they weren't in the Pet circuit.

“Can you blame me, Ichigo is stunning today!” They were both bi, but when it came to guys Keigo had a weakness for good looking guys.

“Don’t you try to glomp him every day?” It was true, Keigo was a very touchy-feely guy, which is why Ichigo often had to smack him. He didn’t want guys getting too close and getting him excited. “Though Ichigo actually let you hug him today, which is new...” Mizuiro eyed him. “You do seem different today, are you feeling better?”

“Yeah, I’ve been out of it, the last couple of days. Sorry if I caused any trouble.” he gave a polite bow. The two smiled, it was nothing really, they were just happy to see Ichigo so good.

“Alright boys and girls settle down,” the teacher came in. “I’m sure you have all heard, we have a new transfer student. He was supposed to start a few days ago, but things came up.” she looked to the door. “Come on in...”

“Ohh he’s cute!” Keigo cheered.

“Ishida Uryu.” Renji and Grimmjow tensed up as Ichigo’s ex walked in. His arms were bandaged up, they got scratched up when Grimmjow knocked his ass to the ground. “Forgive my late arrival, it’s a pleasure to meet you all.”

‘What is that bastard doing here?’ Grimmjow thought.

“What happened to you?” A girl asked.

“I ran into a ruffian, but it’s okay, I’m alright.” he adjusted his glasses.



The two looked at Ichigo to see if he was okay. “Alright Mr. Ishida, please take the seat in the third row.” Uryu did, walking right past Ichigo to take his seat. Uryu gave Ichigo a passing glance, but to his shock, Ichigo paid him no mind.

‘What is up with him?’ Uryu glared at Ichigo.

Meanwhile...At the Kurosaki Clinic

A knock came at the door, and Isshin answered. “Ryuken?!”

“May I come in?” he asked. “I was hoping we could talk.”

“Alright, let’s talk.” Isshin let the man inside.

To be continued

Preview

Uryu tries to confront Ichigo but the boy is done taking Uryu’s crap. They broke up it's over, and he’s done paying for Uryu’s insecurities.